CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1908, by Louis Klopsch

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 6, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 1. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photographed from life and drawn by W. C. Rice

See page 8

A PALESTINE SHEPHERD OF TO-DAY

AN AFTER-WORD ON PREMIUMS!

While There is Time!

IF YOU have not already renewed your annual subscription to **The Christian Herald,** do so to-day, while there is still time for you to make selection from all of this year's Incomparable Premiums. Although our three great books are now running in their second editions, the supply in our stock rooms is being rapidly drained. Never before have our readers been so openly enthusiastic about our books, and with one accord they are writing us from every part of the country that our **Art Gallery de Luxe** reaches far beyond our most glowing descriptions of it. It goes **FREE** with every subscription to **The Christian Herald** for 1909.

Money-Saving Magazine Combinations

THE Magazine Combination Offers of the present day originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch, of **The Christian Herald,** in 1897. Hence, Magazine Readers are indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the economy since effected. This year we offer the following magazines:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	McClure's,	(Regular Price)	$1.50
American Magazine,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Success Magazine,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-day,	" "	$1.50
Little Folks,	" "	$1.00	Woman's Home Companion,	(Regular Price)	$1.00

For "Modern Priscilla" (Needlework—Monthly), add 25 cents to any Combination mentioned.

Four Bargain Propositions

No. 1.—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (the Brightest and Best Weekly Family Magazine) **for 1 year**—52 times—and our beautiful **Art Gallery De Luxe,** for Only **$1.50**

No. 2.—**The Christian Herald** 52 Times and **any one** of the magazines mentioned above for one year (including our beautiful **Art Gallery De Luxe**), for Only **$2.00**

No. 3.—**The Christian Herald** 52 Times and **any two** of the magazines mentioned above for one year (including our beautiful **Art Gallery De Luxe**), for Only **$2.65**

No. 4.—**The Christian Herald** 52 Times and **any three** of the magazines mentioned above for one year (including our beautiful **Art Gallery De Luxe**), for Only **$3.30**

For THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50), the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3) and ANY ONE of the ABOVE MENTIONED MAGAZINES, send only **$3 FOR ALL THREE!**

Our Magazine Clubs

WE would also remind the readers of **The Christian Herald** that by taking advantage of these Money-Saving Combinations you can secure two or more magazines at

Just about Half Price!

We call special attention to the **Present Combination Price** at which we offer the **Woman's Home Companion.** *After February 1, 1909, 25c. must be added whenever this magazine is included.*

Our ART GALLERY DE LUXE Goes FREE with every Subscription to The Christian Herald.

WHICH OF THESE SUPERB BOOKS DO YOU PREFER?

A Crowning Success

DESPITE the overwhelming success that has everywhere greeted the **Inside Story of the White House** we are not surprised, for we knew its sterling worth before we put so much time and money into its publication. But while we have sung its praises ever so loudly in previous issues, we are told that we have not said half enough of the superb illustrations. So we unhesitatingly say now that these exquisite sepia half-tones are worth more than double our price for the volume. Could we pick out from the countless flattering letters received about this book all the superlative adjectives employed, we would certainly have a most imposing column of gratifying comments. As one reader writes us: "This story is so entertaining at the very outset and at the end and in the middle that whichever chapter one reads last seems the best." The volume is handsomely bound in rich green cloth stamped with gold lettering, and an entire chapter is devoted to the incoming Presidential family, with popular portraits of all the members.

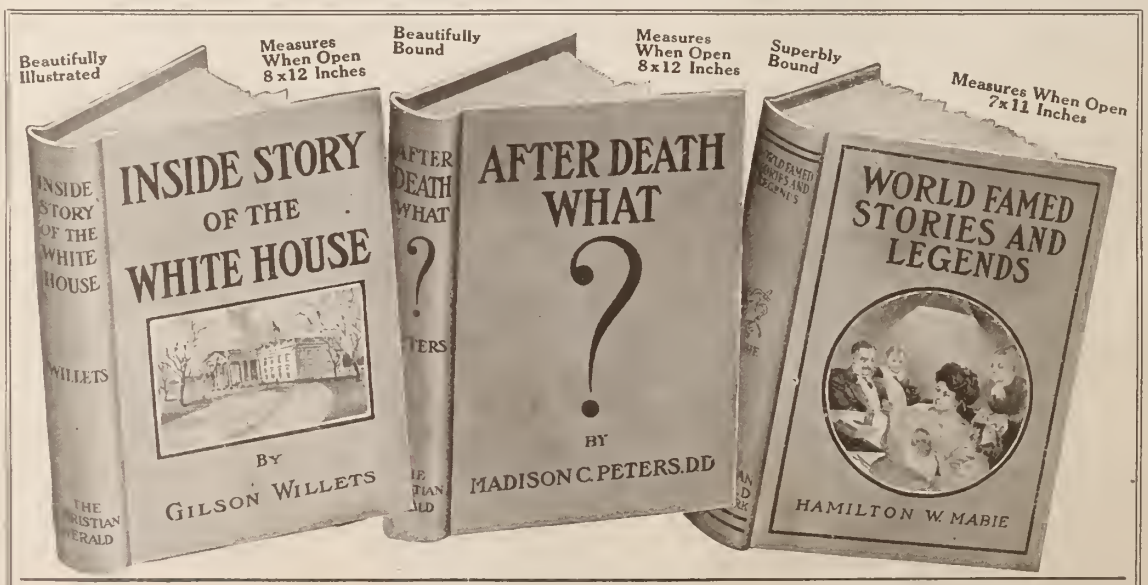
Popular Everywhere

EVERYWHERE it has gone, **World-Famed Stories and Legends** has made as great a hit with the grown-up members of the family as with the young folks. Hamilton W. Mabie has that rare gift of telling a story in a way that holds his every listener from the nursery tots to the grandparents, and before the second edition is exhausted we most heartily recommend this unique volume to every **Christian Herald** family.

Beyond the Veil

NO book that we have ever published has proved more comforting and inspiring to thousands of our readers than this masterpiece on the life beyond. Dr. Peters, in this his *magnum opus* (great work), **After Death—What?** has seemed to divine the very questions that most perplex and trouble our hearts, and his inspired pen, guided by the clear light of reason, and illumined by words of wisdom and comfort from the poets and philosophers of all ages, writes for us a wonderfully lucid and beautiful answer to that greatest of all questions, that sooner or later comes to all: "After Death—What?"

Already we have printed a second large edition of many thousands of this uplifting book, and still we are receiving hundreds upon hundreds of orders, while countless letters from recipients in all parts of the country daily pour in upon us, speaking in glowing terms of this superb premium. Beautifully bound in a most delicate shade of violet, with lettering in genuine gold, the volume is particularly beautiful as well as invaluable for its rich contents.



What $2.00 Will Buy We Will Send Any One of These Superbly Bound Books with Our ART GALLERY DE LUXE and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for One Whole Year for Only **$2.00**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 91 to 115 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

NEW YORK, JANUARY 6, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

LY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

University

Young Students in Military Training

Students of Peking University

WILL REFORM IN CHINA CONTINUE?

By ISAAC TAYLOR HEADLAND

Of PEKING UNIVERSITY

WILL reform in Chi Will the death of Kwang Su press Dowager, and the acces hild, Pu Yi, with Prince Chun as Rege retard the reform movement, and on g the Conservative party to the fro

To the first of these ques me by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I answe tic yes. Reform in China has proceede extent that it is not possible to find an empire who is so conservative as to wa hina back in the condition in which she Kwang Su began his reforms, in 1898 greatest reforms have taken place duri seven years, since 1901. Before 1900, n railroad entered Peking, the capital ire, though one came within three mile te most distant from the palace. All d lime used in the city had to be brou he backs of camels, mules or donkeys. N roads enter the city, the stations a beside the gate nearest the palac hese railroads connects Pek rm Petersburg, another with the east of Peking, another wit mer ines of the mountains west ford ital, another is a trunk lin iste ugh the centre of the empir Peking with Canton, and ist eads through a tunnel under cu Wall of China, for a direct rope. The constructing engine st is a young Chinese, educat ited States, while the capital con- struction is all furnished hinese themselves.

Reform will continue, has ceased to be "reform," come "progress." The old re y of the time of Kwang Su Yu-wei may be said to be ex e old Conservative party of the is dead, and there has ari y of "Progressives," made up test and most powerful offici st half century. These w ng-chang and Liu K'un-yi d), Chang Chih-tung Wang and Yuan Shih-k'ai (Chinese) ce Ching, Na T'ung, and Pu un (Manchu), all in Peking, rs and advisers of the pre nt. These are the men who h the Empress Dowager (perha g atest statesman of them all) to operation during the past in a statesmanlike way, all ms that Kwang Su and his ho nd brilliant, but radical and u n-like adviser, K'ang Yu-wei, attempted to force upon the Chinese people in as many weeks. What an opportunity came to K'ang Yu-wei when he was called to assist Kwang Su in the reform of China! But he lost it because he was not large enough, nor statesman enough, to grapple with the situation.

Prince Chun is the younger brother of Kwang Su. About thirty years of age, he is the son of Prince Ch'un—the seventh son of Tao Kuang. He is a little man, neither radical nor conservative. Mr. E. T. Williams, for many years the Chinese Secretary of the American Legation in Peking, now American consul at Tientsin, and who knows these Chinese statesmen and princes better, perhaps, than any other American, told me several years ago, in a conversation in the American Legation in Peking, that he "considered Prince Chun one of the brightest and strongest of all the younger Manchu Princes." Without question, he will keep Chang Chih-tung and Yuan Shih-k'ai in power and will undoubtedly continue the policy which was instituted by his brother, spoiled by K'ang Yu-wei, and carried on by his aunt, the Empress Dowager, and her great statesmen; for it was she who selected him and his son as Regent and Emperor to succeed her in preserving the Manchu dynasty.

It is impossible to say much about the baby Emperor. Oliver Wendell Holmes says, "If you want to make a good man, begin with his grandfather." If there is anything in that statement Pu Yi ought to be as good as can be found China. On his father's side seven of his ancestors have been Emperors, and on his mother's side—and my wife tells me that his mother is a beautiful little woman—his grandfather was the great, conservative Manchu statesman, and friend of the Empress Dowager, Jung Lu. His grandfathers, Prince Ch'un and Jung Lu, are both dead.

Many reports have gone out Ye-ho-na-la which have been ing. She is the niece of t Dowager, the daughter of Duke Kuei. She and h always lived on intim terms, in spite of the fa dethroned her husband has been in the palace sions, has been present talked with her in her ow and tells me that "she is a gea woman, but without any force acter," and this is probably so little is known of her. Jen Prince Chun are cousins, t mother being a sister of that father, and it would not be pr to say that there is little dan there being any difference of policy tween them, if indeed Ye-ho-na-la takes any part in political affairs at all, which I very much doubt.

One of the pet schemes of the late Empress Dowager, in addition to carrying out all the reforms instituted by Kwang Su, was the granting of a constitution to her people. To this end, a few years ago, she appointed a Commission, headed by Duke Tse (who is, by the way, Ye-ho-na-la's brother-in-law, being married to her sister), and sent them around the world to visit the great nations and report as to the best form of government. This Commission

Continued on page 6

The Daughters of a "Chuang-Yuan" Mem

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Dr. John Wesley Hill*

PATIENCE does not appeal to us as a regal quality. Why should a king wait? Having power to accomplish at once, why should he bear with the dulness and obdurateness of his subjects? Commanding swift agencies, why should he delay their execution? And right here we encounter a seeming contradiction; our text introduces a divine interpretation. It teaches that kingship is not divorced from patience, but bound up with it; that the divine kingdom is inherited through patience; and that spiritual sovereignty is acquired not by a single bound, but through the long, plodding pilgrimage which patience alone can make. This is a truth which permeates the entire spiritual economy, finding its supreme exemplification in the being and nature of God.

Christianity is solitary in its revelation of patience as a quality of God. No pagan god was ever crowned with this virtue. The coarse mind of man never evolved a gentle deity. The gods of human genius are great in impatience, force, and resentment. This conception of impatience as the prerogative of deity is not only at the root of the grotesque forms of paganism, but it is responsible for many of the false and monstrous views of God that have found their way into the so-called "Christian theology." When theologians paint pictures of God that stamp him with remorseless absolutism; when they say that God must be just and may be merciful, and set themselves to parceling out the divine nature into sections, tracing the boundary lines with mathematical precision, and then setting watches upon the frontiers lest love should encroach upon truth and mercy supplant justice; then they forget that all the great moral qualities are duly proportioned in the divine nature; that they include each other in a way that defies triangulation; and that patience is the guardian of them all.

The Divine Patience

When the sculptor's vision dis-ses the angel in the block, he is ot discouraged by hardness in the stone nor defect in the grain. He is bent on actualizing his ideal. The greater the difficulties, the more his patience is called into play. And dare we think of God as conceiving a purpose less sh-rdly, or bringing it to perfec- with less patience?

fall into bitter, suspicious, ic frames of mind gh-handed insolence of , over social laxity and licentiousness, d graft and godless luxury; and be- e crooked, we would hew them to inking, lay the scorpion scourge on ervatism, condemn all who are not to our music; yea, we are tempted divine goodness, because God does not is might, destroy sin, and usher in the nnium. But meanwhile, God waits. He stands midst of the passing centuries with outhands of entreaty. No other attitude consonant with his character. Self-exis- r eternal, without beginning or ending, he bears account of time. Time is an element s not enter into his being. Perfection is d in which the divine ideals are cast; the f time is nothing. It is not a question of but of character. The problem reduces rfection. That is the infinite goal toward things in the universe, seen and unseen, , slowly, and patiently moving—the goal ed, perfected and glorified humanity.

s viewpoint, we begin to understand a divine philosophy in the expression, and patience of Jesus Christ." In it mystery of redemption; above it is d-stained cross; upon the cross hangs ictim, an infinite Sacrifice, vicarious d's great love argument to the wor

Time, Providence and Calvary are the forces that conquer the soul, and therefore God waits to give them a chance, waits for us to weary of our rebellion, waits for the fever of sin to cool, waits for the black flood of passion to run out, waits with infinite patience for us to return, demanding no more than obedience, and asking only the homage of our hearts; and then he embraces us in the rapture of long delayed reconciliation.

The Joy of Tribulation

Standing thus before Calvary, and gazing into the tranquil face of Jesus Christ, we begin to realize what is meant by the patience of Jesus Christ. His patience meant infinitely more than the popular conception of patience: more than the power of physical endurance, more than drifting and dreaming in silence. The patience of Jesus Christ is a constructive force: it inspires a desperate, persistent struggle for spiritual manhood. It is a power which makes a kingly man and not a stoical petrifaction, insensible to "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

Now, there can be no kingship in the absence of patience. Protracted discipline is the condition of exalted character. It is thus that man wins himself from the wrecking forces of life; thus that he learns the truth and feels the power of Christ's immortal maxim, "In your patience ye shall possess (win) your souls." It was thus that John, the

The Metropolitan Temple (M.E.) New York City

author of our text, won self-mastery. Think of it. The man who in the early stage of his Christian life desired that he and his brother James might sit on the right hand and on the left hand in the kingdom of Christ; the man of dignity and of ambition; the man who in his unbridled rage wanted to call fire down from heaven upon the inhospitable Samaritans; the man of pride and resentment; that man, chastened, subdued, and exalted, despised by the world, persecuted, exiled, and everything but martyred, sits down in the lonely solitude of that volcanic cinder called Patmos, and writes familiarly and lovingly about the "tribulation and kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ." What brought about the change? Patience was the stern and rugged schoolmaster that led him from pride and arrogance and self-assertion to the heights of a spiritual manhood sweet and tender and fraternal; a state of repose and vision enriched by the gain of loss, and filled with the joy of tribulation; a kingdom in which he became a partaker of suffering with every other sufferer, and could sign himself with kingly courtesy, "I, John, your brother in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ."

Not only does patience thus ennoble and exalt charac- but it imparts to life its only true and abi- pective. An art student once said to it in a moment." "Oh, you did!" re- master; "it took me twenty years to cannot stand before a work of art, inch, every color, every shad

noise, but rathe

Thus Jesus Pilate while his passion, is the human history. infuriated mob malignity, with his very silence ever fell upon a the conscience o bell in the cam a thousand men into a cringing since have seen, defense, who m and understood tion in truth th like one in the by immortal an that all power only to speak a would rush t him calm and of Patience f

Oh, let us pectant face; patient life, of faith" and of Jesus Chr coming, alre the world's

Under the Banner of the Literati

GSHIP
TIENCE

ation 1:9
d companion in trib-
dom and patience

Grady toil and tears, and
n a few seconds. You
surrender yourself to
ke the pilgrim before
ross, who forgot time
after standing from
eing reminded that the
d, exclaimed, "Wait a
n down!" Such is the
ght the hidden things of
tent in the workings of
ear what the centuries
d thus find deliverance
nstant." It is this spirit
immediateness" that be-
We become impatient in
the child who to-morrow
lanted yesterday, to see
r not; and in this respect,
n of a larger growth. The
is disastrous in many ways.

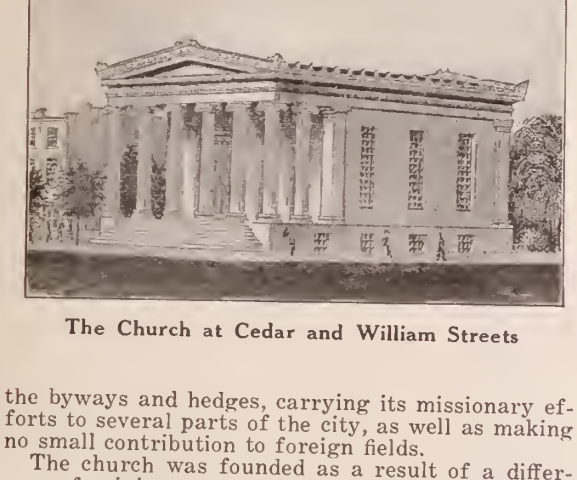
e Wrong View of Life

on of vision, substitutes a
for the whole, measures
s of happiness, and weighs
ainst eternity. "How can
en ask. What things? The
h, he agonies by which human
o many years, the wrongs of
aage, pestilence, fire, flood,
these things h r, and earthquake. How can
woes of broke iful God permit such sever-
bodies are to s? Patience comes to the res-
d becomes the interpreter of
ence, explains that they are
t of the "all things" that
together for good," fomen-
to soften the calloused
hammer blows to break the
ed will, lightning flashes to
the atmosphere, millstones
ng the hard grain, furnaces
g the gross ore, grim school-
s teaching us in God's great
school the lessons of love. O
ends, let us give these teach-
e right of way. Better for us
ourselves, What new lessons
need? than all this meaning-
lk about accidents, and how
y re brought about.

Finally, patience means expect-
ncy, and there is rest in that. It
the sense of uncertainty that be-
nrest. We all feel the power
an who can keep still in the
His position is supported
facts, and therefore his ar-
t is final, and he can
to wait. Power is never
ous. It has no measure in
lence.
standing speechless before
ers rave in the fury of their
preme picture of power in all
in the wild excitement of the
e in the fierce overflow of
epose of eternity in his face,
he most searching speech that
n soul. It crashed down into
eathen judge, rang the alarm
is fears, filled his vision with
terrors, and transformed him
d. He saw what all the ages
this quiet Man who took up no
d all the wrath of his enemies
worst weapon, had a founda-
uld not be shaken. He stood
of eternal realities, surrounded
isible servants, One who knew
given unto him, that he needed
at all the forces of the universe
efense. This assurance made
ed him as the one solitary King
he ages.
ew upon that silent, serene, ex-
once more the inspiration of his
forth serene in the "assurance
nt and strong in the expectancy
dawn of whose second, glorious
ows its gleam of promise across

CENTENNIAL OF AN ACTIVE CHURCH

ONE of the most famous Presbyterian churches in America—the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, of New York City—has just celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its organization, and has set forward into its second century with renewed hope and zeal, kindled by a review of its successful past in Christian work. The church is very much alive spiritually, and besides drawing to itself a large congregation is reaching out into



The Church at Cedar and William Streets

the byways and hedges, carrying its missionary efforts to several parts of the city, as well as making no small contribution to foreign fields.

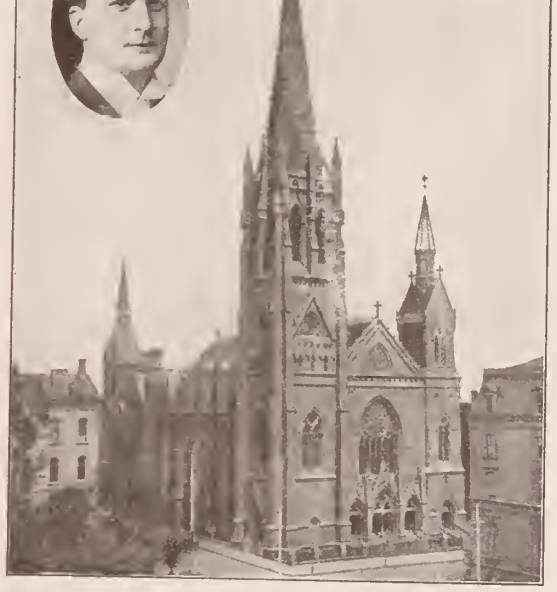
The church was founded as a result of a difference of opinion as to whether Watts' Hymns should be sung in the Presbyterian Church, and also, in part, over difference in political views of some of the prominent members of the First Presbyterian Church, which worshiped in Wall Street, in the opening days of the nineteenth century.

Presbyterianism was well established in New York before the Revolution, though at first its adherents suffered much hardship and even persecution at the hands of the provincial government. The first Presbyterian clergyman who preached regularly in New York was the Rev. Mr. Francis McKemie, a Scotchman, who had previously established himself in the Colony of Virginia. He came to New York in 1707, and preached in a house on Pearl Street, owned by William Jackson. He baptized the child of his host, and this was probably the first Presbyterian baptism in the city. His presence was distasteful to the Church of England, and they caused his arrest, the governor, Lord Cornbury, taking part against him. After a short time he was released. For some time after this the Presbyterians carried on their services in their own homes, and without a pastor.

A reaction seems to have set in, and public sentiment became more favorable. A few years later we find the Presbyterians being allowed the use of the City Hall for their services. They organized as a church in 1717, and that parent body is now represented by the First Presbyterian Church on lower Fifth Avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth Streets. The Presbyterians in New England, and in Scotland, full of sympathy for them, contributed the money to erect the first church, in Wall Street. Rev. James Anderson, of Scotland, was the first pastor. Branches of this church, the Beekman Street Church, built in 1768, and the Rutgers Street Church, erected in 1797, held their collegiate relationship with the parent body until 1809, when they became independent.

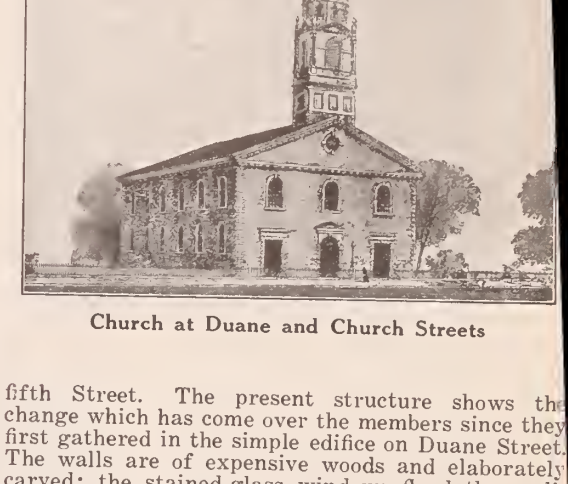
The singing of hymns, as well as of the Psalms, had been introduced into the Wall Street church, and a number of the congregation shook their heads sadly when they spoke of it, and thought a church should be started of the Presbyterian faith where hymns and the music of the organ should not be allowed; for, even at this late day, there were many, brought up in the simplest forms of worship, who still regarded an organ as "a kist of whistles." Political feeling was running high; the war of 1812 was only four years off, and the embargo laws and non-interference laws divided people who had been friends, and ranged church members on either the

Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D.



Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church

Federal or Democratic side. The discontented withdrew and built a church on Cedar Street, by subscription, the donors being later paid with interest. No organ was allowed, no hymns of Waats w sung, and during the service the street was ro off to prevent the rumble of passing carriages f disturbing the service. Later the church was mo to the corner of Church and Duane Streets. 1852, during the famous pastorate of Dr. James Alexander, the church erected a building on Fi Avenue, near Nineteenth Street. The next and l move was to its present site, at the corner of Fif



Church at Duane and Church Streets

fifth Street. The present structure shows the change which has come over the members since they first gathered in the simple edifice on Duane Street. The walls are of expensive woods and elaborately carved; the stained-glass windows flood the auditorium with a rich and subdued light.

The present pastor is Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, D.D., who succeeded the late Dr. John Hall. The pastor and committees arranged for services to be held for half of the anniversary week. At the Sunday morning service there was a special musical programme, a centennial hymn composed by Elder Henry W. Jessup being sung. The pastor preached from the text, "Hold fast the Word of God," and compared the Fifth Avenue Church with that of Philippi, which had a personal history, a growth, a self-conscious existence. "It has not been the church of any one class of society, but has aimed to be a fold of which it may be said, 'The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the Maker of them all.' The Bible has been the only text-book which our church has used down through its history. It is interesting to note in passing that soon after our church came into existence the need of a training school for ministers of the Word of God was felt, and as a result Princeton Theological Seminary was founded." He referred to its steady growth since it was first founded, with twenty-six members on the church roll. At the communion the new silver service, the centennial gift of Mrs. John P. Duncan, was used for the first time. In the past one hundred years the church has given to missions $7,598,885.98, and the members also raised a centennial offering of $10,000 for missions.

Temperance Progress During 1908

THE heralding of the gospel temperance message around the globe has been conducted with increasing earnestness and vigor by the World's W. C. T. U. during the year 1908. Seventeen gospel temperance missionaries have visited the mission stations abroad, have secured active co-operation in most places, and have been aided by the missionary boards and temperance workers in home churches.

The past year has seen this number increased by several gospel temperance evangelists. Miss Agnes Slack, the able secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., carried great inspiration and suggestion to India early in the year. Through her activities over 600 new members were enrolled in the W. C. T. U. of India; 15 new local W.C. T. Unions were formed; the first W. C. T. U. of Ceylon was organized; over 500 men were enrolled in other temperance societies and an organizing fund was inaugurated.

Miss Flora E. Strout, an efficient educator and trained temperance worker from Baltimore, Md., gave up her post as professor in a girls' college to carry the tidings of temperance to Japan. The petition of the W. C. T. U. for non-smoking cars on railroad trains in Japan has been granted by the government during the year.

Mrs. Tekla Julinder, Sweden — Mrs. Tae Ukai, Japan — Mrs. K. W. Sheppard, New Zealand — Miss Olabina Johannsdottir, Iceland

The great temperance victory in Switzerland has already been recorded in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Many public men in France are indorsing the temperance movement. Mlle. Julie d'Aubigné heads the new W. C. T. U. of Paris. Total abstinence sentiment is growing in Germany, where the "Students' Temperance League" is a strong and growing body. The Norwegian Parliament gave the W. C. T. U. an appropriation of $150, and the University of Christiania granted the use of Nobel Hall to the leaders for the annual W. C. T. U. Convention of Norway, in August. The Temperance Association of Swedish Teachers has nearly doubled its membership. It has now almost a thousand members in twenty-three local unions. Finland's prohibition law, enacted in 1907, still awaits the Czar's signature, but it is thought he will not veto it. Russian women have this year petitioned the Duma for local option and the abolition of liquor selling on steamboats and in railroad stations.

The White Ribboners of Cape Colony and the Transvaal have united with other women's societies this year. The Queensland W. C. T. U. is asking for a scientific temperance instruction law; the South Australian Union is establishing national W. C. T. U. headquarters, and New South Wales White Ribboners are urging the introduction of the Pollard pledge-parole for drunkenness; New Zealand temperance workers have been working hard in advance of the taking of the triennial vote on the liquor question.

The beginning of a revival of temperance sentiment is heralded in Canada. In British Columbia, the W. C. T. U. is leading a great campaign for local option. Temperance sentiment is strong throughout the Dominion.

WILL REFORM IN CHINA CONTINUE? CONTINUED

studied carefully the form of government in Japan, were royally entertained at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, were given all opportunities of understanding our form of government, and were guided and feasted throughout Europe. When they returned to Peking, the Duke Tse advised his aunt, the Empress Dowager, to give a constitution to the people—a constitution no doubt modeled largely after that of Japan.

The recent success of Japan is a great stimulant to the Chinese. Besides, the Japanese are Mongolians and think like, sympathize with, and treat the Chinese in a way better calculated to win their friendship and esteem than any Occidental people. Europeans and Americans are in too much of a hurry to take time to be polite. A Japanese always has time to bow and scrape—three times, if necessary, and it usually is necessary—and when he has finished his interview they both feel that "we are of one color, one blood and one opinion."

Furthermore, the Japanese and the Chinese read, if they do not speak, the same language, and this, perhaps more than racial affinity, will draw them together. When Chang Chih-tung wrote his epoch-making book, *China's Only Hope*, he advised that the Chinese take the books that had been translated into Japanese and put them into the Chinese language, and scatter them broadcast throughout the Empire, for in this way they would sow in the hearts of Chinese youth the same seed which had brought forth such a good harvest in Japan. "The Japanese," said he, "have ransacked the literature of all Europe, and have culled from it such as was useful to them in their reform measure. What served them will serve us. Why should we do over again what they have done so effectively?" This suggestion was taken up by a company of young Chinese reformers, a large printing house was established in Shanghai, and millions of volumes of books of what was called "the new learning" were given to the Chinese people.

Students then began to flock to Japan. The colleges and universities became crowded to overflowing. Temporary quarters had to be erected as dormitories, and the people had to open their homes and take them in. Private schools were opened—schools of all grades—and everyone who knew anything of English or the sciences of the West posed as a teacher. No pen picture can adequately set forth the hideous character of some of this teaching, and perhaps no English ear could understand their pronunciation of much of the English language.

It is not necessary to say that many of the most important positions in the Chinese colleges and universities are filled by Japanese professors—a much larger proportion than is filled by the people of any other nationality. In the universities at Peking, Tientsin, Pao-ting-fu, in the agricultural colleges, and in fact all over the empire Japanese are supplanting Europeans as teachers of the Chinese. They intermingle much more easily than Europeans can with the Chinese, and when they shave their head and wear a queue and Chinese clothing the Chinese themselves cannot distinguish them from their own people.

There is another feature of Japanese life in the Orient which is much more significant. In every school of any importance, where it is convenient for them to do so, they matriculate and enter as students. Some wear Chinese clothing, others European, but all study both English and Chinese, and have their ears and eyes open for everything of a social or political character that may be heard or seen.

The Japanese women are not less active than the men. It is a well-known fact that a few years ago the Chinese were not enthusiastice in the matter of female education. They were not opposed to it, but there was so much in Chinese light literature that was impure that they thought that purity without education was better than education without purity, and they feared that if their women learned to read they would befoul their minds with this light literature.

This condition, however, has all been changed in this reform movement. One of the ladies in Peking had an opportunity of explaining to the Empress Dowager the American system of common school education, and not long thereafter Her Majesty issued an edict approving of the establishment of girls' schools. The popular mind, however, had already been prepared for this edict. Girls had begun to study in their homes, and indeed in almost every well-bred family, according to the old régime, there was at least one woman who could read. There was, therefore, at the time of the sending forth of this edict a strong bias in favor of the education of women. Girls' schools had been established in connection with the various missions for years past, and the girls who graduated there were in great demand as teachers or as wives, so that I know it to be a fact that it was through the influence of these mission schools and missionaries that this sentiment was developed and this edict issued.

Girls' schools, therefore, began to be established throughout Peking, and indeed throughout the whole country, from Mongolia to Canton. I will describe one of them as typical of them all. The fifth sister of Prince Su—the man who gave his palace for the Christians in the siege—is married to a Mongolian Prince, Ka-la-chin, who is not a nomad. He has established a sort of village capital of his province or principality, the chief feature of which is his own palace. Here he lives during the summers and part of the winters; though once in three years he is compelled to spend at least three months in his palace in Peking, when he comes to do homage to the Emperor.

A Group of Young Chinese Students Amusing Themselves

It was during one of these visits to Peking that the Princess sent for Mrs. Headland to come to her palace. "I naturally supposed she was ill," said Mrs. Headland, "but her first greeting was: 'I am not ill, nor is any member of my family; but I wanted to see you to learn all I can about foreign countries, and especially about girls' schools.'

"She had prepared elaborate refreshments, and while we sat eating she asked me various questions about foreign governments, railroads, and mines, which indicated a wide range of intelligence and a deep interest in foreign affairs. But her interest centred on that particular day in the educational system of the West, and so I invited her to call, and promised to take her to visit our Girls' High School. This she did, and she then sent for a trained Japanese lady teacher, whom she took with her to her Mongolian home, where she established a school for Mongolian girls, an incident which shows how wide the influence of this reform movement has spread.

"In her school she has a regular system of rules, which do not tally with the undisciplined character of the Mongolians, and it was amusing to hear her tell how it was often necessary for the Prince to go about and wake up the girls, in order to get them into school at 9 o'clock.

"The next time she came to Peking she brought with her seventeen of her brightest girls, to see the sights of the city and visit some of the girls' schools, both Christian and non-Christian. On her return to Mongolia, she took with her a cultured young Chinese lady of unusual literary attainments to teach the Chinese classics. This lady was the daughter of the president of the Board of Rites, head examiner for literary degrees for all China, and was a *chuang yuan*, or graduate of the highest standing. Before going, this young lady had small bound feet; but she had not been long in Mongolia when she unbound her feet, dressed herself in suitable clothing, and went with the Princess and Japanese teacher for a horseback ride across the plains in the early morning, a thing which a Chinese lady is never known to do."

One of the greatest proofs, to my mind, that progress will continue seems almost too trivial for a place here. It is this: the whole mass of the Chinese people have begun to adorn themselves in foreign clothing. They began, just as they did in Japan, first with a foreign hat or a pair of foreign shoes, then with a vest outside their own coat—for the Chinese wears his vest outside his coat—then with trousers, then with coat and vest, and finally with the entire outfit. Then the students in the schools and universities began to come out in foreign uniforms. These uniforms in time were adopted by the professors. A day of sports was incorporated into the curriculum, together with class-day performances. Shops began to take on English, German or French, as well as Chinese, signs. In a word, reform and progress have gotten into the blood of the whole Chinese people, men, women and children, as well as the official class, and it would be as hard to stop it or try to turn it backward as it would to stop the flow of Niagara. Nay, more, I shall be very much surprised if the reform in China does not move much more rapidly than it ever did in Japan—more rapidly and with more force than it has ever moved in the history of the world; for consider the momentum of 400,000,000 of people. Then look out for a Mongolian alliance, similar to the Anglo-Saxon understanding of to-day.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—There is a movement on foot looking to the merging or union of the Welsh Presbyterian Church and the Dutch Reformed Church with the Presbyterian Church in the United States (frequently called the Presbyterian Church in the North). A meeting on the subject was held in Philadelphia recently, at which all three churches were represented. The Welsh Presbyterian Church has 15,000 communicants, and twenty presbyteries in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Wisconsin.

—Over eight hundred people were won to Christ in the month of November, during the Biederwolf meetings in Independence, Kas. Dr. Biederwolf is the director of the Forward Movement. All the churches united in the movement in Independence, and the meetings were conducted in an immense tabernacle, constructed at a cost of $1,500. The music was under the leadership of Homer Rodeheaver. On "Farmers' Day" hundreds drove in for the all-day services, bringing their lunches for the picnic dinner at noon in the tabernacle. On "Mothers' Day" nearly every person in the city wore a white flower, in honor and memory of mother.

—The recent death of the Empress Dowager of China has recalled the facts of her interest in the Bible. A well-informed missionary writes: "In 1895, the Empress Dowager, having received the gift of a New Testament from Christian women resident in China, set to work to read the volume, with the result that the Emperor wished to have a copy all to himself. Seeing that it was the New Testament, he also wanted an Old Testament. Next morning the palace eunuch hurried to the Bible Depot with an autograph memorandum from the Emperor himself, containing the words, 'Old Testament and one New Testament.' The unique order was signed, 'Father of Ten Thousand Years.' The order was executed, and the Emperor at once set to work to read the Bible."

—Miss Emma Wilson, principal of the Mayesville Training Institute for Colored Boys and Girls, writes: "Recently a poor sixteen-year-old girl came to us, without shoes or clothing; in fact, in the most pitiable condition. She said to me, the other day: 'Ef God spare me life to git a education, I will do all I kin to help de oder people roun' my home dat don't know nothin'. De Lord sent me to your school, an' I gwine to do all I kin to make myself somebody.' The girl is lame, and an orphan. Perhaps some generous reader of your journal may wish to help her in her laudable ambition to 'get a education.' "

—Bryce W. Ranken of the South American Evangelical Mission, at San Paulo, Brazil, writes: "A few evenings ago one of the new converts, Da. Antonia, approached us on entering with a parcel, saying she had something for us. We found it was a collection of the idols which had stood to her in place of God, and for which, since she had found him, she had no further use. How can we describe it to you? Three or four small images of the Virgin and other saints, one dressed as a cheap doll, in tinsel and pink; a small wooden cross on a stand, a collection of paper flowers and tinsel: and a few little oleograph pictures. Words fail to describe the pitifulness of it all." This woman's son was converted a few months ago.

Have you renewed your Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1909? If not, do it to-day. See second page of this issue.

CASTRO'S RULE OVERTHROWN

GOMEZ, VENEZUELA'S ACTING PRESIDENT, OUTLINES A POLICY OF CONCILIATION AND PROGRESS

LIGHT seems to be breaking in Venezuela, a vast region of South America, with an area nearly six times larger than the State of New York, and with a population little more than half that of the City of New York. For years Venezuela has been a scene of domestic strife and revolution, and of foreign antagonism aroused by the high-handed and tyrannical methods of the dictator, Castro, who has known no law but the dictates of his own will.

Ex-President Cipriano Castro

Venezuela is today the most backward of the sisterhood of South American republics. And yet it was the cradle of the great Bolivar, the scene of his trials and his triumphs, his sufferings and his victories, which resulted in the liberation of South America from the yoke of Spain. It was also the scene of one of the most extraordinary occurrences of the nineteenth century—the great earthquake of March 26, 1812—which destroyed twenty thousand lives, and was followed by a counter-revolution in favor of Spain, because the survivors of the catastrophe believed that it came as a punishment and warning for seeking separation from the Spanish monarchy. Thus the liberator of Venezuela had to fight not only the Spanish army, but also a far more terrible enemy—ignorance and superstition.

The independence of Venezuela seemed to be firmly established, and Bolivar and his fellow-patriots were preparing to carry the war into adjoining provinces when the earthquake laid Caracas and other places in ruins and destroyed many thousands of lives. The people were thronging into the churches at the time to celebrate the ceremonies of "Holy Thursday," and multitudes were crushed under the ruins of religious edifices. The clergy, who were friendly to Spain, and therefore hostile to the republic, proclaimed that the catastrophe, coming on the day and at the hour that it did, showed that God condemned the revolution. It was useless for the patriots to try to make headway against these appeals. The people went over in throngs to the Spanish side and soldiers deserted in regiments. The Spanish commander told his troops that they were instruments of heaven for putting an end to the impious revolution. Caracas and the republican army surrendered, and it seemed as if the torch of liberty was extinguished in that region of South America.

It was in this extremity that Bolivar proved himself another Washington. With a small band of followers, he kept up the struggle, from which weaker leaders had sought refuge in flight or surrender, and the people, who found themselves more oppressed by the Spaniards than ever before, forgot their superstitious fears and learned to regard Bolivar as a deliverer. Within a few months, he became master of Caracas and of nearly all of Venezuela.

But the Spaniards were not at the end of their nefarious resources. They excited a servile war, and organized a large army, composed almost entirely of liberated slaves. The warfare that followed was most inhuman. In a vast stretch of country, from the Orinoco River to Caracas, not a human being was spared who refused to join the Spanish cause. Bolivar fought desperately, but Caracas was taken by the enemy, and Venezuela again came under the Spanish dominion.

With the tenacity of Robert Bruce, Bolivar, after a brief self-exile, resumed the conflict. The Spaniards had been heavily reinforced from the mother country, with veteran troops, trained on European battlefields. To any chieftain less resolute than Bolivar, the patriot cause would have seemed hopeless. He did not hesitate to attack the foe, however, defeated them in several engagements, and rescued a considerable part of the country from their rule. The South Americans were taught by Bolivar that they could make headway against the trained soldiers of the Old World, and the recollection of that experience undoubtedly has had much to do with the defiant attitude of Venezuela's recent ruler toward the powers of Europe.

Venezuela has for many years been ruled by a succession of military dictators, of whom Cipriano Castro represented the extreme in absolutism, arrogance and indifference to the opinions and rights of the rest of the world. He is of mixed blood, but chiefly of Indian descent, and, like Juarez, Mejia and other noted Indians who have figured in Spanish-American history, he is of undoubted personal courage, and has never hesitated to take the lead in facing dangers which he invited others to encounter. He is one of a numerous family of brothers and sisters, and his father is still living, at a very advanced age. Several of Castro's brothers fought by his side in the decisive battle that put an end to a recent uprising against him.

Castro, until lately at least, has been popular. In fact, he has typified in his supremacy the triumph of the lowest element of the population, and this has been the mainstay of his power. The educated, better class has always chafed under his yoke, and the insurrections against him have been organized by that class, sometimes with assistance from abroad. Those of Castro's opponents who are in exile had headquarters in the Dutch island of Curaçao, near the northern coast of Venezuela, where they plotted revolutions and whence they carried on a campaign through the press in behalf of their cause. They came very near success in 1902, and were within a short distance of Caracas when Castro met them, at the head of his men, and plunged into the thick of the fight, coming out victorious after a hand-to-hand conflict in which thousands were slain.

Caracas, the Venezuelan Capital

Elected for six years in 1902, and re-elected in 1908, Castro has managed to get into trouble with most of the great powers, including the United States. This country has been content to await and watch, with its warships, the course of events, but not so England, Germany, Italy and Holland. The three former blockaded Venezuelan ports in 1902-3, and Germany bombarded the Venezuelan fort San Carlos, killing and injuring many of its defenders.

President Gomez

The object was to compel Venezuela to come to a settlement of debts due to subjects of those powers. The United States intervened and the claims were referred to the Hague Tribunal for examination and settlement, Venezuela agreeing to set apart a portion of the customs receipts for the payment of awards which the Tribunal should decide to make. This agreement is now being carried out. The recent difficulty with Holland consists in interference, on the part of President Castro, with commerce between the Dutch West Indies and the Venezuelan ports, and an alleged insult by Castro's government in its treatment of Holland's minister. The kernel of the trouble is, undoubtedly, Dutch resentment at Castro's interference with the Dutch trade.

Venezuela, on the other hand, had two grievances. One was that Dutch vessels did a vast amount of smuggling; the other, that Willemstad, the capital of Curaçao, has been a hotbed of plots and conspiracies against the Venezuelan government, and that conspirators there have been in favor with the Dutch local authorities. Venezuela having failed to come to terms within the time given by Holland, warships of the latter country have seized several Venezuelan coastguard vessels and taken them as prizes to Dutch West India ports.

Meantime, Castro himself has gone to Europe for medical treatment, and is in a sanitarium near Berlin. While political motives have been ascribed to this journey, there is strong reason for believing that Castro, owing to his personal habits, is in very bad physical condition, and that this is the chief, if not the sole, reason for seeking better medical aid than he could obtain in Caracas. He left in his place the Vice-President, J. Vincente Gomez, in whom he professed entire confidence. The immediate command of the military forces, however, was in the hands of Torres Cardenas, Castro's most devoted adherent. Cardenas conspired with others to assassinate Gomez, but the latter, being informed of the plot, went to the barracks, arrested Cardenas in the midst of his troops, and hurried him to prison. Gomez evidently believed that Castro was a party to the conspiracy, for he dismissed the Castro cabinet, caused the Bank of Venezuela to withdraw Castro's letters of credit to Paris and Berlin, and at once took steps to come to a peaceful arrangement with Holland. The future of Venezuela is, therefore, much improved since the nightmare of Castro's despotism has been lifted from that unhappy land, and nowhere is the change more welcome than in the United States, American citizens having been among the most conspicuous victims of Castro's injustice and oppression.

HENRY MANN.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. J. L. B. "We are very thankful to r Father for an answered prayer."

Mrs. J. J. B., Wisconsin. "I wish to express atitude to my heavenly Father for answered ayers."

Reader, Savannah, Ga. "God has heard and swered prayer most marvelously in restoring to perfect strength. 'I cried unto the Lord l he heard me. He hath set my feet upon a k, and established my goings. He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.'"

Faith, Massachusetts. "The 'Answered Prayers' is the most precious part of the paper. I have had many wonderful answers to prayer."

M. K. F., Pennsylvania. "I promised the Lord if he would answer my prayer in behalf of one that was in great trouble, I would thus publicly acknowledge it."

Mrs. L. G., Nevada. "I acknowledge God's goodness in giving us a little home, in answer to prayer."

E. J. B., New York. "God has been very good to me, and has answered my prayers, for which I am thankful."

D., New Hampshire. "I promised the Lord if he would give me my health again I would tell it to the world through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I am better."

A. M. L., Ohio. "I desire to acknowledge God's mercy to me in answer to prayer for restored health."

Mrs. E. A., Pennsylvania. "I want to testify to the power of prayer. The Lord has answered many prayers for me. Sometimes troubles have come and there has seemed to be no help and I have prayed to God in Jesus' name, and it was answered in a way that I had not looked for."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Our Old Age Pension Plan

SOMETHING over ten thousand applications have been received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for particulars regarding the old age pension plan lately proposed to our readers by Dr. Klopsch, the editor and proprietor of this paper.

This remarkable volume of correspondence is quite unprecedented, and is a convincing demonstration of the widespread interest our proposition has awakened. Everywhere we find people eager to learn the details of an economic plan which has for its object the lightening of the burdens which poverty so often inflicts upon old age. To open a way whereby any ordinarily intelligent and industrious man or woman may reasonably provide for the time when the physical capacity for work begins to fail, and to fill those years with comfort and a measure of independence, is one of the most meritorious problems of our day, yet one that is greatly neglected. In the general rush for wealth, we are apt to overlook those to whom the struggle for existence has become futile and hopeless, and who faint by the way.

Old age pensions are attracting attention in almost every civilized country except our own. In Germany and England, pension plans for the deserving aged are already in operation. Here, where this problem confronts us in every community, nothing has yet been accomplished. Our plan is a simple, yet entirely practical one, and to those who are willing to make the effort and to comply with the requirements, there is within reach a guaranteed provision for old age, which, while it will not make them rich, will afford a sufficiency for reasonable needs, and thus at least enable them to be independent of charity.

We invite all who are interested to write to us for full particulars. Applications for such literature, which will be ready for mailing February 15, 1909, should be addressed: Pension Plan, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Woman in the Far East

ALTHOUGH the Oriental woman has for centuries lived in seclusion and has had nothing in her environment to correspond with the conditions of woman in Western lands, it is doubtful whether the general impression of her as a nonentity is correct. The Rev. John P. Jones in his recent thoughtful and exhaustive work on India tells us that women in that ancient civilization and in such home life as exists there exert a strong and ceaseless influence. Rudyard Kipling's familiar lines,

> Oh, East is East, and West is West,
> And never the twain shall meet,
> Till earth and sky stand presently
> At God's great judgment seat,

state in poetry what is the actual truth in prose. The East and the West are so utterly different that the one cannot understand the other. Notwithstanding this, a man's mother the world over holds him in an enduring spell, and a man's wife has her place at his side as adviser and helpmate even when he least acknowledges the fact.

The women of the East have consistently opposed Christianity, clinging to their idols with the whole force of their nature, and being less easily won from superstition and ignorance than the men. For this reason the hope of the foreign missionary must largely be placed in the schools to which the daughters of the East, the little girls of China, India and Japan, are allowed to go. Here they are taught the first principles of Christ's religion of love.

Strangely enough, a woman who has recently died in Pekin has wielded a stronger empire and exercised a more tyrannical despotism for more than forty years than has been possible to any contemporary woman in the world. Few women in history have equaled in force of character, masterful cruelty and tenacity of will the late Dowager Empress of China. Her parallels have appeared from time to time in such women as the famous Empress Catherine of Russia, and in the relentless Catherine de Medici, who dominated France with her duplicity and recklessness. The Chinese Empress held in her feminine grasp the destinies of a realm containing four hundred millions of people. Conservative, narrow, prejudiced and inflexible, she was a specimen of womanhood at its worst. Yet an artist who lived for months in her court and who painted her portrait, spoke of her as gentle, refined and possessed of a gift of humor. She will be remembered as the spirit behind the Boxer outbreak in 1900, and it is hardly too much to say that in her demise an obstacle is removed in the onward march of China. A woman's influence was sufficient to retard the progress of civilization in that vast empire. Here is another proof that there is essentially no sex in brain, and that woman is a quantity to be reckoned with whether her native land be under an Oriental or an Occidental sun.

The Boycott Case

WHAT seems destined to become a historic case reached its culmination on December 23, when Judge Wright, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, pronounced three of the best known labor leaders guilty of contempt of court, and sentenced them to imprisonment. The accused were Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor; Francis Morrison, secretary of that body, and John Mitchell, president of the Miners' Federation. Mr. Gompers was sentenced to a year in prison, Mr. Mitchell to nine months, and Mr. Morrison to six months.

This remarkable outcome was the climax of the now famous suit concerning the labor boycott of the Buck's Stove and Range Company. An injunction had been issued by the court against the labor unions, and the charge was made that the accused had counseled all members of the unions to disregard and violate the injunction. Judge Wright's opinion occupied two hours in delivery. He submitted a mass of documents bearing on the case to substantiate the charge of contempt. When he had concluded, Mr. Gompers spoke briefly, disavowing any purpose of breaking the law. He declared that the struggle was that of the working people for their rights, and announced his willingness to suffer vicariously in their behalf. His remarks were endorsed by his two associates, Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Morrison. Judge Wright then passed sentence, as already stated.

Unquestionably, the result was a surprise to the labor men, who had not anticipated it. A popular appeal has been made to President Roosevelt in their behalf, but intervention at this stage may be impracticable. The case will be taken before a higher court for review. Should this appeal result adversely, then it is probable that, either through Executive interposition or judicial clemency, the accused may be saved from actual imprisonment.

Important Treaties

EUROPE at present seems to have a rather pessimistic view of the nature of the treaties between nations, since the recent action of Austria and one or two other countries bordering on the Balkans. According to the British press, a great many statesmen seem doubtful as to whether, under the threat of war or some other great crisis, the treaty of the Triple Alliance and several others would have any more value than their weight of parchment in the public market. It is probable that this gloomy view of the good faith of nations may pass as soon as the situation improves in the near East.

On this side of the sea, the United States and Canada carry on their business with each other in a way that is highly encouraging for those who believe in the amicable adjustment of international relations, and the settlement of disputes between countries by arbitration on all questions save where the national honor of either country is involved. Although the official announcement has not yet been made, three treaties are practically agreed on. The first agreement will provide for the submission of the famous treaty of 1812 to the Hague Tribunal, to have it define the respective rights of the United States, Canada and Newfoundland in the Atlantic fisheries. The second treaty will determine all questions concerning the ownership of rivers which are common to the two countries, and also the use of Niagara Falls as water power. Over this there has been some friction, but tact on both sides has brought matters to a point where an early settlement may be looked for. A third treaty will arrange for a commission to settle all present standing pecuniary claims of both countries. This commission may be a permanent body, and, if given adequate authority, could settle most of the disputes arising from conflict of interests on the rivers, the St. Lawrence and others. It would do away with many of the present vexatious delays and red tape, which are so often the cause of trouble between neighboring countries, whereas a speedy settlement would leave little chance for irritation.

Canada and the United States have had unbroken peace for years, and the new treaties will undoubtedly remove any chance of having their cordial relations broken. As Vice-President Fairbanks said, at the Quebec ter-centennial, neither covets the territory of the other and each is interested in the growth and prosperity of her neighbor.

The Shepherd and the Sheep

IN the nomadic or pastoral state which still prevails in many parts of the world, almost every man is more or less of a shepherd. So much that relates to comfort and subsistence depend upon the welfare of the flocks that the calling of a herder, or sheepmaster, in such communities is by no means an unimportant one. The shepherd's life is still attended by hardship and danger. Amid storm and cold he has to protect his flock, to defend them from wild beasts, to guard them from pitfalls and precipices, to find fresh pasture for them by day, with good water, and to securely fold them at night, setting a watch over the fold till daybreak. In olden times, the staff and sling were the shepherd's defensive weapons, and in many places are so still. With these, and his warm sheepskin coat and his scrip or bag for food, he was fully equipped for duty.

David's "Shepherd Psalm" is a beautiful picture of the pastoral life, with its freedom from the harassing and corroding cares of the outer world and its perfect dependence upon God. David, who was himself a herdsman, in that song tells us how the Good Shepherd supplies every want of body, soul and spirit; how he gives to his sheep food for sustenance and water for refreshment, with perfect peace amid pleasant surroundings; how he cheers them and helps them to overcome temptation and to avoid danger, inspiring them with courage by his presence and his supporting touch; how he bears them up in affliction and spreads a rich feast for them, to all of which he adds the sweet assurance of his continuing love and care—his goodness and mercy—to the end.

$20,000.00

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE

Italian Earthquake Sufferers

On receipt of the news of the frightful earthquake disaster in Southern Italy, the proprietor of **The Christian Herald**, in behalf of the readers of this journal, sent the following cablegram to the American Ambassador at Rome:

> "Griscom, Ambassador, Rome:
> "CHRISTIAN HERALD advances by cable through State Department $20,000 for relief, with deepest sympathy for King and stricken people. More to follow. LOUIS KLOPSCH."

Announcements of this gift, which represents the readers of **The Christian Herald**, were also telegraphed to King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, to the Italian Ambassador in Washington, and Hon. W. H. Taft, as President of the American Red Cross.

The Christian Herald Fund for Italian Relief is now open for contributions.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Seattle and the Totem Pole

THE totem pole, among the Alaska Indians, is an expression of their affection and religion. It represents the character of their forefathers; and every sign, every carving, and every blended color upon it has a sacred meaning. The eagle carved upon a totem pole means that a son of Alaska has descended from a leader, one who migrates. The raven is one who is crafty and wise. The frog means a philosopher. The bear means power, muscle. The whale implies plenty of food. The duck suggests placidity, and an even temperament; the seal, beauty, grace, charm; the salmon, desires and ambitions. The deeds and ambitions of the forefathers are expressed in the figures on the totem pole. Some years ago a party of Seattle enthusiasts, on a voyage of discovery, made a trip to Southern Alaska. In a small Indian village they concluded to take home one of the totem poles that stood before a hut. From two old Indian women they purchased the pole, and, at a formal meeting, with much speech making, presented it to the city of Seattle. The city was so proud of the gift that it had it painted afresh, the better to bring out the remarkable characters upon it. Two Indian chiefs from the village, a little time after, full of revenge, came to Seattle, entered legal process and took the pole back with them, besides several thousand dollars in damages which they had recovered by their suit.

Man has been designated as a religious animal. The religious instinct is the deepest instinct in him. Given a nation's religion, its history can naturally be written as the result. Religious prejudices are the most deep-seated; religious wars are the most terrific. He who clashes with the religious opinions or prejudices of his fellowman is likely to get into trouble. Paul encountered this prejudice, and the silversmiths of Ephesus took advantage of it to incite a mob, because the preaching of the apostle had led to the destruction of the images of Diana. Demetrius told the mob that not only was the trade of idol-making in peril, but the people were being made to despise the great goddess Diana and to destroy the magnificence of her worship.

And when they heard these sayings, they were full of wrath, and cried out, saying, Great is Diana of the Ephesians. And the whole city was filled with confusion. (Acts 19:28, 29.)

Love's Light and Shadow

Of the many incidents of the recent holiday time there are two that present complete contrasts. One of the leading monarchs of Europe ordered, from a firm in London, perhaps the finest toy ever made. The toy is the complete model of a railway system. The train consists of an engine, baggage car, guard's van, and first, second and third-class cars. It starts from a perfect miniature country railroad station and travels over well-laid tracks through a beautiful country, over bridges, through tunnels, and along canals, on which boats are plying. The block signals are all in perfect play, so that no accident may occur. This was "Grandpa Bertie's" Christmas present to his little Norwegian grandson, Olaf. What wild joy the present brought to the palace and the boy!

For weeks Margaret O'Leary, of Chicago, aged four and a half years, had been denying herself and saving pennies to buy her father a Christmas present. A little before Christmas the father was killed at a railroad crossing, and little Maggie took the pennies and bought a simple wreath of flowers and put it on her father's coffin. Letters in the wreath, formed of flowers, spell these words: "Papa's Last Christmas Present."

What a sweet little story this is! In the two incidents we have the light and the shadow of love. Amidst the lights and shadows of earthly love there is the love of the blessed Saviour who comforts in sorrow, who inspires life's joys, who nestles to his bosom the little orphan who puts the wreath on her father's coffin, adds to the joy of the boy in the king's palace, and prepares his children for a world of unalloyed happiness beyond.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. (John 16 ; 20.)

To Hunt in the Interest of Science

Secretary Walcott, of the Smithsonian Institution, has made an official statement concerning President Roosevelt's African hunting trip, which he is to make with a select company, two weeks after his term of office shall have expired.

The statement says:

In March, 1909, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt will lead a scientific expedition to Africa, outfitted by the Smithsonian Institution, and starting from New York City. This expedition will gather natural history materials for the government collections to be deposited by the Smithsonian Institution in the new United States National Museum at Washington, D. C.

Besides the President and his son, Kermit Roosevelt, the personnel of the party on leaving New York will consist of three representatives of the Smithsonian Institution—Major Edgar A. Mearns, medical corps, United States Army, retired; Mr. Edmund Heller and Mr. J. Alden Loring. On arriving in Africa the party will be enlarged by the addition of Mr. R. J. Cuninghame, who is now in Africa preparing the President's outfit. He will have charge of the native porters, who, with necessary animals, will be formed into a small caravan.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son will kill big game, the skins and skeletons of which will be prepared and shipped to the United States by other members of the party. Mr. Kermit Roosevelt is to be the official photographer of the expedition.

The national collections are very deficient in natural history materials from the Dark Continent, and an effort will be made by the expedition to gather general collections in zoology and botany to supply some of its deficiencies, but the main effort will be to collect the large and vanishing African animals.

The expedition is expected to spend a year on African soil, reaching Khartoum about April, 1910. President Roosevelt is very fond of sport, and his son, who accompanies him, has inherited the same disposition. It is expected that they will have a very enjoyable trip, but the fact that the expedition is in the interest of science will add a deeper interest to the trip, which will be a permanent contribution to geographical and biological science. The President has always woven in the stories of his hunting trips fascinating description of mountain and river, of guides, dogs and animals, and the description of his trip in Africa will be greatly appreciated by the people of other lands as well as our own. It is to be hoped that no deadly fever will smite him and that no wild beast will harm him.

Thy servant slew both the lion and the bear. (I. Sam. 17 : 36.)

China, and the Millennium

Sir Robert Hart, who knows more about China than any living man, has expressed a prophecy as to the brilliant future of that great nation. The Chinese, he says, are a strangely reasonable people, but they hate the idea of having to become soldiers, and say: "If right is right, it ought to be recognized by everybody, and we ought not to be required to fight to support it." He holds, however, that the strong foreign competition, the improvement in the labor-saving appliances, and the means of communication and transport make it necessary for the nation to maintain a strong army.

Out of her four hundred millions, the nation could furnish a standing army which, if properly drilled, armed and equipped, could stand against the combined armies of the world. Sir Robert Hart looks into the future a century or two as a prophet, and beholds this mighty nation, with its untold millions and its enormous army, the exponent of the sanest reason and the arbiter of the world's peace, ushering in the millennium.

And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruninghooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. (Isa. 2 : 4.)

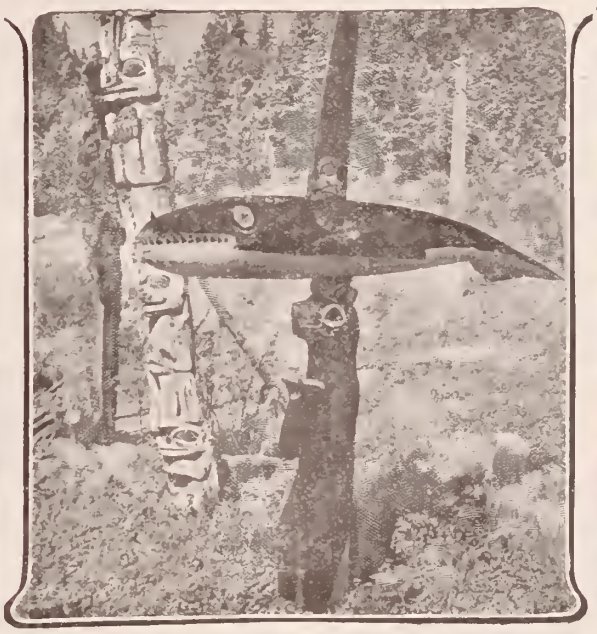
Phonograph as a Witness

As a detector of crime, the phonograph came into prominence recently in Pittsburg, when C. A. Rumstay, through the testimony of a record, was held on a charge of assault and battery by Magistrate G. H. England. The information was made by John E. Hinds on behalf of his wife. In a dispute, Rumstay struck and knocked down Mrs. Hinds in her parlor. Her screams were faithfully recorded on the surface of a blank record which had been placed in the machine to reproduce a piano solo which Mrs. Rittenhouse, a friend, was playing. Mrs. Rittenhouse rushed to the assistance of her friend, and instead of the phonograph receiving the sound of the piano, which had stopped, it recorded the screams of the woman.

Science is more and more learning how to record the most delicate sounds or rays of light or currents of electricity, but they are all of them hints of the sensitiveness of our own mental and moral natures to outer impressions, and the fidelity of the revelation of the records of human conduct in the last day, which will be witnesses for or against us in the last great court.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil. (Eccles. 12 : 14.)

A Family Tree



Totems in a Graveyard

A Family Coat-of-Arms

"High Artistic Merit"

Mr. Klopsch, Dear Friend: I have received the premiums, *The Inside Story of the White House* and the beautiful pictures from the Art Gallery De Luxe. The book is beautifully bound and is most interesting. I am pleased to possess it. The pictures possess artistic merit in a high degree, and if framed would adorn the walls of the most refined home. I thank you most heartily for your generous gifts. JOHN LEVERING.

Philadelphia, Pa.

CUTTING UP THE CULLINAN DIAMOND

THE great Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world, has been cut up into pieces. It was a delicate and wonderful operation. Readers of this journal will remember the photograph of the original diamond, in the rough, just as it was found in

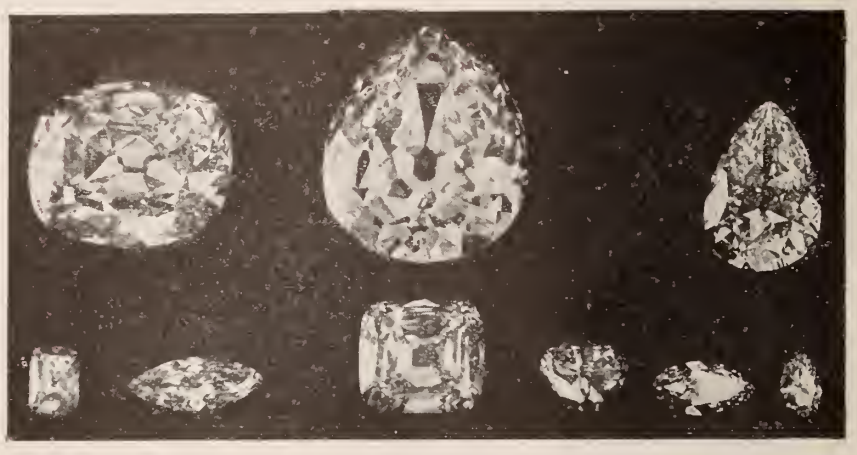
Mr. Asscher Splitting the Cullinan Diamond

the Premier mine in South Africa. In its rough state, the Cullinan was irregular in shape and weighed 3,025¾ carats.

The first great problem to arise, when a huge diamond is found, is that of realizing money on it, for there are no individuals wealthy enough to care to possess such a one as the Excelsior, the Jubilee, or the Cullinan, and governments do not like the idea of investing capital in something that can yield no return. According to its actual weight in carats, the Cullinan was worth, in the rough, $2,210,000, but the fact that it was the only diamond of its size in the world made it worth much more. It could, of course, have been broken up into fragments of marketable size; but this would have entailed an enormous loss. Pending a decision as to its final disposition, the priceless crystal was forwarded to London, and for three years lay in the vaults of the Rough Syndicate. Then the government of the Transvaal conceived the idea of presenting it to Edward VII. of Great Britain upon the occasion of his sixty-sixth birthday, and this was done.

After the stone became the property of the British Crown, the question of polishing was taken up, for an uncut diamond is of no more beauty than a lump of camphor. It was turned over to the firm of J. Asscher, of Amsterdam and Paris, probably the largest diamond-cutting establishment in the world. The diamond was photographed in various positions, with the result that two important and several minor flaws were discovered, necessitating the cleaving of the stone into at least two and perhaps more sections. Joseph Asscher, a member of the firm, was selected to perform the important work of splitting up the stone. Finally, two incisions were made with a sawing machine along the grain, and to a depth of one-half to three-quarters of an inch. A specially made knife blade of finest steel was then inserted in the incisions, and with two blows with an iron rod the great diamond was split exactly along the grain and through the flaws.

This was, to say the least, a nerve-trying operation, for it sometimes happens that instead of splitting along the grain a diamond will fly into a number of pieces. Such a result in the case of the Cullinan would have been nothing short of a calamity. When the splitting had been accomplished, however, the result was such that it was apparent that there could be cut and polished two perfect stones larger than any ever dreamed of, the only further question being as to what would be the most advantageous shape to give them—pear, cushion, round or oblong. A special room was built, and the stones turned over to a man who by reason of this connection has become famous—Koe. For eight and a half months this man watched a mammoth disc revolving at a speed of 2,700 revolutions per minute, and putting the finishing touches on the world's greatest diamond. It is customary to give all diamonds fifty-eight facets, but in order to bring out the prismatic fires in the Cullinan seventy-six facets were given.



The Finished Cullinan (half size) and the Smaller Stones Cut from the Chips

Naturally, the transportation from place to place of an article that could be easily carried in the pocket, and yet which was worth a great fortune, was a matter for grave consideration. One would suppose that it would be surrounded by many armed guards; but such was not the case. In its passage from South Africa to London, it was sent in an ordinary registered mail pouch, no more precautions being taken to guard it than if it had been a book. It is true, however, that it was insured for $2,000,000. While in the hands of the diamond cutters, the stone was closely guarded. When it was finally carried to London, after cutting, it again went in an unostentatious manner, in a man's jacket pocket. An iron-banded casket, heavily guarded by armed detectives, which went at the same time, and which was supposed to contain the great diamond, was empty, a fact unknown even to the guards.

EMMET CAMPBELL HALL.

A HEROIC PIONEER OF HAWAII

Rev. Hiram Bingham at His Home in Honolulu

WITH the passing from earth of Rev. Hiram Bingham, the last week in October, a modest hero and missionary disappears from the field of his activities.

It was the privilege of the writer last February to have several interviews with Mr. Bingham, in his modest home in Honolulu. Most thrilling was the account of the early struggles of his father and the six families who had come around the Horn in a sailing vessel.

A whaler had brought to Massachusetts three Hawaiian boys, who were taken into Christian homes and educated. These boys accompanied this first mission.

They landed at Kealakekua Bay, the same place where Captain Cook had moored his ships, twenty-three years before. King Kamehameha I. had just died, and the "tabu" was in force. No landing was permitted for two or three weeks, and the seasick, storm-tossed passengers were compelled to remain on the ship. Desperate loafers, known as "beach-combers," warned the monarch against the new comers.

When they finally landed they were told that they might remain one year, with the understanding that they were to encourage no sedition.

A house had been constructed on a simple New England plan, and placed in the hold of the ship. But Kamehameha II. would not permit its erection, because his own dwelling was a grass hut.

The mission force divided, a part remaining on Hawaii, while the remainder went on two hundred and fifty miles north to Oahu, where they settled in the little village of straw huts built on either side of Nuuana Creek—the beginning of Honolulu. The place assigned to the missionaries for the erection of their straw huts was a desolate spot, without shade or water. But they lived there, doing successful work in gaining the confidence of the natives. When a year had elapsed they again approached the king, with a request to set up their house, saying that their women and children were ill. Permission was graciously granted, and sincere friendship was now shown by the king.

A substantial foundation was made for this house, a cellar was dug and three wells, but the water was brackish and could only be used for culinary purposes. The beach-combers said the cellar was for storing powder, and soon these missionaries noticed that the guns on the fort were pointed at the house.

It was in this house, seventy-seven years ago, that Hiram Bingham first saw the light. On that eventful day his father placed him in the arms of the Queen Regent, who called him "the little teacher."

He was educated at Yale. Here, besides a thorough literary and theological course, he studied navigation. When the second *Morning Star* was ready to sail from Boston, the American Board sought for a Christian captain. Hiram Bingham offered himself as this captain. The Board was at first incredulous as to his ability. The ship reached the islands after a voyage of several months.

About this time he was elected to be the pastor of the great native church in Honolulu. The reigning monarch made a most eloquent appeal for him to accept, recalling that early day when he in infancy was named their "little teacher." Attractive as the situation was, it was declined, and this soldier of Christ went, instead, to the benighted Gilbert Islands.

On an atoll, having a lagoon fifty miles in length, on land only half a mile in width, with no water that was not brackish, he commenced the translation of the Bible into a tongue which he created.

The poor food reduced Mr. Bingham to a skeleton. In this condition he was brought to Honolulu. A year later, he was sufficiently recovered to resume his work on the translations.

The Gilbert islanders, like the Hawaiians, are a dying race. It may be that the day will come when not a man can read the books prepared at such a cost of loving labor by Hiram Bingham. Yet we cannot doubt that many souls will be gathered among the blest of all nations as a tribute to the glory of God and the self-sacrificing labor of a great soul.

A Notable Church at Honolulu

ERASTUS A. BARNES.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former, before George is about to start practice as a lawyer and Dudley as a physician. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." Dudley is most anxious to meet her. A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." He says that they do not often receive company, but spend much time in travel. They there meet Miss Danforth at the well, and Dudley is introduced. A thunder storm comes up and the young men are invited to take shelter in the house, where they stay to dinner. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. She explains why the young men had been there. He says he is particular about his visitors, and asks her not to do more than recognize them hereafter. He says that he is going abroad and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece Miss Sanborn. The squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tell Aunt Phoebe a family secret which greatly agitates her, but which she cannot tell Miss Danforth. Marian stays up until early in the morning, when the aunt falls asleep. That day Mr. Hunter and Mr. Verner call to wish them a pleasant voyage. When they embark Miss Danforth finds in her stateroom a bouquet from Mr. Verner. Miss Danforth writes a letter to Miss Sanborn telling sea experiences.

CHAPTER VI

MARIAN'S letter was received with great rejoicing by Mrs. Hunter and her niece. It almost seemed as though the sea-breezes of which she wrote had touched the pale cheeks of the invalid, bringing to them color and health.

During George Hunter's first visit home, which was hastened by anxiety to hear news of the travelers, which Squire Danforth's assurance had led him to believe would be received at about this time, the letter was read and talked over many times.

Mrs. Hunter was somewhat reticent in speaking of her early friendship with Squire Danforth's family, and George was too true a son and too thorough a gentleman to show curiosity concerning matters over which his mother evidently wished to draw a veil. That the remembrance of the old friendship had given her a new zest in life, was very evident from the way in which she took part in the conversation, and discussed the letter, and from the interest with which she planned neighborly visits upon the return of the travelers.

When George returned to the metropolis, his friend Dudley inquired about the Squire's family, and drank in eagerly the account which his friend gave of the sea-voyage as described by Marian.

"I say, George," he exclaimed, "that old man disliked me, and for the life of me I cannot tell why. I would give a good deal to be on the terms of friendship with him which you enjoy. What can have prejudiced him against me, I wonder? I have never knowingly given him offense. You seem to be quite a favorite."

"There is no accounting for tastes, Dudley. I think he shows very little discernment in preferring me to you, I am sure."

The two young men continued to be firm friends. George had fortunately been taken into the law office of a friend of his father, and his prospects for success in the world were very fair.

Dudley had opened an office in a modest little house in a rather retired part of the city, swung his sign, "Dudley Verner, M.D.," to the view of passers-by, and, figuratively, sat down to wait for patients. Literally, he was not of the kind to sit down and quietly await their coming.

A dear lover of music, he sometimes whiled the leisure hours away with his violin, seeming in his despondent hours to voice through its strings his own misery; and again letting forth exultant strains like the cry of some glad conqueror.

In all their intercourse, further than that his father was a Spaniard and his mother had died in his infancy, Dudley never spoke of his family. One could see that in spite of all his gayety, there was a vein of sadness running through his daily life, and that he craved companionship. It was a pleasure to note his loyalty to his friend George Hunter.

Since their boyish intimacy had been formed years before at college, the two had been almost like brothers. George often dropped in to spend an evening with Dudley, and many times they went together to some place of public amusement.

"He sometimes whiled the leisure hours away with his violin"

It was evident that it was not for the money to be gained that young Verner had chosen his profession; for always at college, and during these later years, his lavish expenditures showed him to be possessed of wealth. Since making his home in the city, many a poor family had blessed the young man for assistance which he had quietly rendered.

One day they had been out for a stroll, and George proposed that they should drive out to Central Park.

The afternoon was one of the hottest in July, and the grateful shade of the trees under which they sat, the warble of birds overhead, the laughter of children as they gamboled here and there, all tended to put them into a happy mood.

Dudley's heart seemed to open, alike to the beauties of nature and to the friend who was daily becoming more and more dear to him.

He spoke more freely than ever before of his early life, his longing for the forever vanished joys of mother and home, and congratulated George upon the possession of both.

A startled cry, a fast running pony and a still, pale face, not far from where they sat, broke in upon their quiet talk, and both sprang to their feet and hastened forward. A poor lame child, who had been quietly amusing himself by the roadside, had been rudely thrown down, but happily, not trodden upon, by the pony. It was driven by a careless youth, who, scarce looking at the prostrate form, was whipping the pony to hasten on, when Dudley sprang forward, caught the bridle, and cried, "Stop, sir!"

"Let go!" cried the surprised youth.

"No, sir! I shall not let go until you stop and apologize for your carelessness."

"I will not apologize to that ragamuffin."

"He is no ragamuffin, and if you do not come willingly, I will make you."

George had gathered the little fellow in his arms and was gently bathing his forehead and hands from a fountain near by, when Dudley, leading the haughty looking boy, came forward.

"Give him to me, George. Poor lad, he is more frightened than hurt," he said, as the blue eyes looked up wonderingly into his.

He was a beautiful little fellow, about ten years of age, with a pitiful limp in his walk that seemed to appeal to one's heart in a more than usual degree, because of the lovely face and the timid, shrinking manner of the child.

"Am I not too heavy?" he asked, with a wan smile, as he looked up in Dudley's face, while he nestled confidingly in his arms.

"No, my lad, not a bit of it. I could lift a much heavier chap than you. Tell me where you live and I will take you home. We have a carriage here." Then he said to the boy who had caused the accident, "You may be off now, and see that you are more careful next time, where you ride and how fast you go."

The boy turned in a sulky mood to depart, when the other little fellow said, "You did not mean to hurt me. Do not feel badly about it."

He stopped, and saying, "I am sorry it happened," was soon out of sight.

The place to which the child directed them was a poor room in a tenement house. In answer to their knock, a pale, delicate, refined woman opened the door, with a startled exclamation, as she saw her child there in the arms of a stranger.

"Do not be alarmed, madam," exclaimed Dudley. "Your little man has met with a slight accident, but is not at all seriously hurt. I happened to be sitting with a friend, fortunately, just near the place. I am a physician and will take the liberty, with your permission, of prescribing a soothing medicine before I go, as my little patient needs quiet and rest."

"You are very kind, sir," she replied, as she gently smoothed back the dark locks and kissed the fair face of her child. "I seldom allow him to go so far from home, but he seemed to need the fresh air. He is a delicate child, and as he wanted to go to the park, I allowed him to do so. I never thought of any danger."

Looking up as he heard the quiver in her voice, the little fellow said, "Don't be sorry, mamma. I am not really much hurt."

"Good bye, my little man, I shall come to see you to-morrow. May I?"

"Oh, yes, please do!" he exclaimed, "and will the other gentleman come with you?"

"Yes, I am sure he will, if you want him to. Here is my address," he said, handing his card to the lady.

She glanced at it, then said, "I thank you very much for your kindness, Doctor Verner. My name is Mrs. Fraser and this is my son Donald." Then she added, after a moment, smiling through her tears, "He is the only son of his mother, and she a widow, like the one of old."

Dudley was deeply moved. He could say nothing, but extending his hand to mother and son, with a courteous bow he took his leave.

As he entered the carriage, George noticed that something had touched him, but he waited to have Dudley speak and tell him what he chose.

"I have kept you waiting, George," he said at length, "but I know you will pardon me."

"How is the little fellow now?"

"Comfortable, and sends a request that 'the other gentleman' (who has evidently made quite an impression on the child) will come with me for the visit which I promised to make to-morrow. Will you come?"

Continued on page 15

Christian Believers One Body in Christ*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"THEY continued steadfast in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and prayers."

Who? The apostles and those who had been in the upper room together, awaiting the descent of the Holy Spirit, and a gathering crowd of people.

Where? The apostles and others, having left the upper room, were in the court of the house, and making their way to the street, where the crowd had gathered.

When? Shortly after the descent of the Holy Spirit, between nine and ten o'clock in the morning.

Why? The crowd had come together that they might learn what was the occasion of the great noise, like a mighty wind. The apostles had gone down to meet the people, in order that they might begin the work of preaching the Gospel.

The Preacher, the Sermon, the Listeners, the Converts

The preacher was Peter, and the eleven stood with him. There were eleven other apostles, because Matthias had been chosen by them to take the place of Judas (Acts 1:23-26).

The Sermon. It was a marvel in its construction, in its delivery, in its result. It has been said that: "1. It does not appeal to the imagination; contains no word painting, no sensuous imagery, no brilliant rhetoric; it is not sensational. 2. It contains little exhortation, and no appeal to the feelings; it is not passional. 3. It contains no metaphysical or abstruse teachings. It embodies the essential doctrine of the Gospel, but no refined speculations respecting them. It declares the work of the Spirit, but does not discuss how the Spirit works in the hearts of men; declares the truth of the resurrection, but does not discuss the nature of the resurrection; . . . declares the Messiahship of Jesus, but does not discuss his nature. . . . 4. It is mainly a statement of facts: Christ's character, life and miracles; his death, his resurrection, his ascension. 5. The whole argument rests on these considerations: Facts known to the hearers, facts testified to by the apostles from their personal knowledge. 6. Its object and effect is to produce a personal sense of sin, and that the particular sin of rejecting the Messiah and Saviour of the nation and the world."—*Dr. Abbott.*

The sermon was either preached in several languages, or was commented upon and explained in several languages by the apostles who had received the gift of tongues.

The Listeners. Every man heard the Gospel in his own tongue wherein he was born. All were amazed, some were perplexed, others were incredulous, and charged the apostles with being drunken, which charge Peter stoutly denied, showing them how prophecy had been fulfilled in the descent of the Holy Spirit.

The Converts. There were about three thousand who received the Word in one day, and were baptized. And though many and of diverse nations, they became "one body in Christ," one family on earth and in heaven. And they were steadfast, and conducted themselves in such a manner as to win the good opinion of all people. And daily their number increased under the continued preaching of the Gospel, and under their own gracious influence.

The Birthday of the Church

Jesus was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born in the manger of Bethlehem. The Church was conceived by the Holy Spirit in the upper room, and brought forth at Pentecost. Marvelous has been its growth. It would, perhaps, be impossible to tell just how many ministers of the Gospel there are to-day, successors to Peter, who preached that first sermon, but we do know that over sixteen thousand missionaries are now preaching the Gospel, and that, instead of one preaching place as on the birthday of the Church, there are now twenty-eight thousand mission stations, to say nothing of churches in Christian lands. Instead of three thousand converts, it is estimated that there are not less than five hundred million Christians, with ten millions of people in the world yet to be reached. So the church has still opportunity to grow. (These estimates are according to Beach's *Geography of Protestant Missions.*)

How the Church Grows

But how is the Church to grow? An illustration of how gems are produced may help us to know. John Ruskin was one day slowly walking the streets of London. It had been raining, and the mud was abundant. The thought occurred to him that he would have the mud analyzed, to find out the organic elements. This was accordingly done, and the London mud was found to consist of sand, clay, soot and water. Musing upon them, it occurred to him that these were the very substances from which precious gems are formed. From the sand or silica are formed onyx, chrysolite, agate, beryl, cornelian, chalcedony, jasper, sardius, amethyst; from the clay, the sapphire, ruby, emerald, topaz; from the soot, the diamond. Men cannot transform the mud into those glittering points of light, but God transforms the mud of depraved humanity into the glory of redeemed and beautiful souls, who sing "Unto Him that loveth us, and hath made us priests and kings unto God and his father."

But it must not be overlooked that, like almost everything else in the universe, the Christian life is a growth. The fact that Christian life conforms to the laws of growth, such as develop the seed into the tree, needs special emphasis, because several very common and tenacious errors are cherished through overlooking it. It seems to be assumed by many that conversion gives instantaneous perfection; not merely a new direction to life, not a planting of the life in a new soil only, but a fully developed and fruitful tree in a day. And it takes ages long to make the sand and clay and soot into gems!

The sweet faith and patience which is necessary for a soul's growth in the Christian life is told by Mrs. E. J. Clemens, of Scotland:

"Pilar was a Spanish Guarani woman, between thirty and forty years of age, who had been employed as a general servant in my home about three months.

"She could not read, and knew very few words of any language except her native Guarani. That is the original language of the Indians in that part of South America.

"Although her means of gaining knowledge and her ability to grasp new thoughts were extremely limited, she took great interest in my explanations of God's love, and soon began to ply me with questions. At last she asked, 'How God converted a soul, how he changed the heart.'

"I told her I did not know how he changed the heart of anyone, not even my own, but that he knew how, and would change hers for her and fill it with love to him if she would let him.

"A few days afterward, I found her sitting in the patio, with her head leaned back against the wall and her eyes closed. Thinking she probably had a headache, I asked whether she were sick.

"'Oh, no, señora, I am just letting God change my heart.'"

It must have been noticed that in the spring some plants put out their buds and blossoms first, and their leaves afterward, but that others put out their leaves first. One is just as good as the other, and one is just as really out as the other. Neither does it matter how the Christian life begins, whether with a powerful impression, or with slow, dawning light like the sunrise. Christians of either type should not feel unhappy or uncertain about their acceptance with God.

You ask me when I gave my heart to Christ?
I cannot tell
The day, or just the hour, I do not now
Remember well.
It must have been when I was all alone
The light of his forgiving Spirit shone
Into my heart, so clouded o'er with sin;
I think—I think 'twas then I let him in.
I do not know—
I cannot tell you when,
I only know
He is so dear since then.

Here are seven short rules to help a young Christian to grow:

Never neglect daily prayer.

Never neglect daily Bible reading.

Never think you can deceive God about yourself.

Never let a day pass without trying to do a Christian act.

Never do anything you cannot ask God's blessing upon.

Never take your rule of life from other Christians, but from Christ. Ask, "What would he do in my place?"

Never believe that which contradicts the Word of God.

An aged Christian was asked, "When did you become a child of God?" He replied: "I was converted when religion ceased to be a duty and became a pleasure."

We would recall again how exemplary were those Pentecost Christians, winning the favor of all the people. There is room for this kind of showing by Christians to-day. An old Quaker was once visited by a garrulous neighbor, who complained that he had the worst servants in the world, and that everybody seemed to conspire to make him miserable. "My dear friend," said the Quaker, "let me advise you to oil yourself a little." "What do you mean?" said the irritated old gentleman. "Well," said the Quaker, "I had a door in my house some time ago that was always creaking on its hinges, and I found that everybody avoided it, and, although it was the nearest way to most of the rooms, yet they went round some other way. So I just got some oil, and after a few applications it opened and shut without a creak or a jar, and now everybody just goes to that door and uses the old passage. Just oil yourself a little with the oil of kindness. Occasionally praise your servants for something they do well. Encourage your children more than you scold them, and you will be surprised to find that a little sunshine will wear out a lot of fog. A little bit of molasses is better than a great deal of vinegar."

The Traditional Tomb of Daniel the Prophet in Luristan, Persia

THERE is a tradition in the Eastern world that Daniel, in his old age, returned from his place of exile to Judea, was made governor of all Syria, and finally died at Susa (or Shushan), where the Persian kings had their winter residence. It is claimed, however, by the people of Luristan, that the great prophet's bones lie within the tomb shown in the photograph above, which is greatly venerated by the Shiah sect of Mohammedans throughout Western Persia.

A Blackboard Hint

Draw a wheel on the blackboard. The wheel represents the Church. The hub is Christ, the spokes are the different denominations into which the Church is now divided, so many that we wonder sometimes if they can be one body in Christ. It is said that there are one hundred and fifty-three denominations in the United States; how we should have to increase the spokes in the wheel picture! But this is true—the nearer the spokes are to the hub, the closer they are together. And so the nearer Christians live to Christ, the closer together are the churches in love and sympathy.

The Church One Body in Christ

All believers at Pentecost were as one body, because they had all things in common; but the Church to-day takes on another form of unity. We call it "federation." This was wondrously realized about four years ago, when there assembled in New York City the accredited delegates of 18,000,000 Christians, members of various churches.

Have you renewed your Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1909? If not, do it to-day. See second page of this issue.

*International Sunday School Lesson for January 17, 1909. The Beginning of the Christian Church, Acts 2:32-42. GOLDEN TEXT: "They continued steadfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and prayers." Acts 2:42.

EARTHQUAKE SLAYS THOUSANDS

Over 100,000 Perish in the Greatest Calamity of Modern Times—An Appeal for Help

ON THE morning of December 28 a frightful earthquake visited Southern Italy, changing the geographical outline of a large part of the country, destroying cities, towns and villages almost in an instant and carrying down to a sudden and shocking death a great multitude of human beings. It is estimated that somewhere between 100,000 and 200,000 men and women and children perished in this awful calamity, which came upon them literally like "a thief in the night," upheaving rocks and mountains, shaking down whole cities as though the dwellings were of sand, and crushing, maiming and swallowing up their population like some devouring monster.

This appalling earthquake, which was one of the most violent and destructive ever known in ancient or modern times, had apparently for its centre the Straits of Messina, lying between the province of Calabria, on the Italian mainland, and the island of Sicily. Three great volcanoes—Etna, Vesuvius and Stromboli—are within this area of volcanic disturbance. Many times in previous years severe earthquakes have visited this ill-fated region, but all of these experiences have been utterly eclipsed by the present tremendous catastrophe, which by one mighty volcanic spasm has practically blotted the beautiful Calabrian city of Reggio out of existence and laid in ruins Taormina, Catania, Reposto, Paterno, Messina, all in Sicily, and Santa Severina, Cotrone, Catanzaro, Bagnara, Monteleone, San Giovanni, Gioja and a number of smaller towns and villages in Calabria, on the mainland.

It seems impossible to grasp the full extent of this colossal disaster, which has struck terror into the hearts of the Italian people and bowed them with sorrow. The earthquake shocks, as described by refugees from Messina, began at 5:30 A.M., while the people were asleep, and lasted about thirty seconds. In that brief space the whole strait was convulsed, and towns and villages laid in ruins, with their hapless inhabitants. The sea became greatly agitated, doubtless due to some sudden change beneath. Suddenly a huge tidal wave arose and swept through the strait, carrying everything before it, tossing ships as though they were of paper, tearing big vessels from their anchorage, and filling the waters with wreckage. This monster wave, accompanied by a roaring and terrifying sound, swept inland, doing tremendous damage and adding heavily to the list of mortalities inflicted by the earthquake. Soon the ruins of the crumbled towns caught fire and columns of smoke arose in all directions.

To add to the horrors of the situation in several cities, robbers began to plunder the wrecked buildings and even to rob the dead and injured. At Messina, six of these vandals were shot dead. Stern measures alone checked the lawless element from perpetrating unheard-of atrocities.

It is only by fragmentary reports from survivors that the awful nature of the calamity can be rightly understood. In Messina hundreds were penned under walls and rafters for thirty hours. Five children were rescued alive from the ruins of their home, where they had clung to the corpse of their mother, who had given her life to shield them. The prison collapsed, and the convicts, save a few who perished in the ruins, escaped and began to loot. The barracks were demolished. The chief of police was crushed to death and also the military commander and scores of police and soldiers.

Reggio suffered most and is now little more than a pile of smoking ruins. Cannitello and Lazarro, near by, were also destroyed by the 'quake and the tidal wave. Survivors say that the shocks threw the sleeping people from their beds; walls of houses split, heavy furniture creaked and fell in pieces, crumbling chimneys and tiles showered down upon the people as they fled along the streets. To add to the general terror, a furious rainstorm, with hail, swept the whole of the devastated section, and pelted the maddened refugees as they fled, many of them almost naked, vainly seeking shelter.

Many of those refugees who reached Catania were dumb with terror and others were insane through their sufferings. They declare that thousands have been demented and are wandering aimlessly about the ruins of their former homes, calling for their wives and children.

A correspondent cables from Rome that the conviction prevails in that city that under Messina and Reggio are buried thousands of dead. He adds: "All the country along the Straits of Messina suffered. Lower down the coast the sea rushed with terrific violence into Giarre, Riposto, Borgon and San Giovanni, sweeping away houses, ships, fishing boats and human beings. All fishing boats disappeared. On the coast of Calabria, at Palmi and Bagnara, the dead are counted by hundreds, the injured by the thousands. In all the islands and throughout the province of Calabria the ravages are frightful. From all directions come telegrams announcing that scores of bodies are buried beneath the ruins. Reggio and Messina are ablaze. Sailors disembarked from the Italian warships Regina Elena, Re Vittorio Emanuele and Napoli are trying in vain to extinguish the flames. General Cotto, commanding the military at Messina, is among the dead. Captain Passino, of the cruiser Piedmonte, perished with his family. Fulci, deputy for Messina, is buried in the ruins.

"Survivors from Reggio say the lower part of the town disappeared under an avalanche of rubbish. The public buildings on Via Plutino, the churches, the Mezzacapo barracks and the Prefecture are all destroyed. One account says there are but five survivors out of 17,000 in Reggio.

"In the wreck of the Custom House barracks at Messina out of 200 men only 41 escaped. In the railroad station, out of 280 employees 272 disappeared."

Nurieo, Milo, Paterno, Acireale and Maletto—all towns in Sicily—are badly damaged. In Calabria, the town of Cozenza has 500 dead; Palme lost 1,000, Semmara 500, Bagnara 2,000, Cassano 1,000.

The latest estimates place Reggio's loss at 45,000 dead, Messina 50,000 dead, and the long line of towns and villages will probably bring up the total to between 100,000 and 200,000.

Such in brief is the meagre outline of the great earthquake which, in one brief moment, accomplished more destruction of human life than war, pestilence and famine united could have done in a much longer period. But the real story of the catastrophe cannot be told until the entombed living are rescued, and the dead and missing accounted for, which latter task may occupy weeks.

Trains brought the refugees from stricken Messina to Palermo and Catania by the thousands. The trains returning to Messina bore nurses, physicians, hospital outfits and soldiers. Among the refugees were hundreds of injured. Others were sick from days of exposure and fear. Numbers had turned violently insane. All mourn relatives, families or friends. The fugitives, exhausted by their woes, were most of them incapable of giving a coherent account of what befell the doomed city.

King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Elena proceeded to Catania the day following the earthquake. They made their way through the streets, viewing the wreckage of buildings. Next they visited Messina, where the sight of the shattered buildings and the crowds of refugees so affected the Queen that she almost swooned. Crowds of terror-stricken victims swarmed around the royal party, prostrating themselves in the mud, and screaming for help. The Prefect of Messina sends this telegram:

"The disaster surpasses all that can be imagined. The corpses in Messina number tens of thousands. It is impossible to make even an approximate estimate of the exact number.

"It is equally impossible to describe the general consternation and disorder which prevail in the city. No amount of assistance will be excessive.

"The principal necessity is haste. Provisions especially must be had at once."

A great national committee has been formed in Italy to collect funds for relief. The committee is headed by the Duke of Aosta, and includes the presidents of the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies, the Mayor of Rome, and all prominent men in the leading towns. The subscription list has been opened with $40,000, contributed by the King.

Messina, Italy, Now in Ruins, in the Heart of the Earthquake District

Thousands of refugees have found their way to Palermo. Some of these declare that several villages near Messina have totally disappeared. They say the coast line is greatly changed near the Straits, which are almost closed by the upheaval. Human bodies and debris line the beaches. Over a great stretch of country lies the silence of death.

In view of the terrible nature and widespread extent of the calamity, and of the urgent need of immediate relief for the survivors, the naval vessels of England and Russia now in or near Italian waters have proceeded to the Straits of Messina to render such assistance as may be possible.

The great heart of the Christian world goes out to the poor sufferers, and already relief movements are planned in our own and other lands for that purpose. In this appalling calamity—one of the vastest the world has ever known—there are many things that call for practical and immediate sympathy. The homeless thousands and the sick and injured constitute a first charge upon the world's Christian benevolence, and the call to service in their behalf should not be neglected. In several of our States, the Governors have already issued appeals to our generous people for succor for the stricken in Southern Italy. Chambers of Commerce and other business organizations are moving in the matter, and it is probable that the relief work will soon take active practical shape. Meanwhile, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whose readers in the past have done such splendid service in relief work in many lands, will be prepared to receive contributions for the earthquake sufferers. It is now in communication with the Italian authorities, with a view to definite relief plans.

As the need of relief is urgent, and as whatever is done must be done quickly, it is hoped that our readers and their friends will give promptly and liberally for this worthy purpose. All contributions for the earthquake sufferers should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these columns.

Questions and Answers

J. J. B., Lansingburg, N. Y. What progress has been made in Denmark in regard to old age pensions?

When the deserving aged have reached their sixtieth year, and are unable to provide for themselves, the State supplies a Home and grants each 20 kroner a year. A kroner is equal to 27 cents.

I. D., Gouverneur, N. Y. 1. Do you know the best way to clean old oil-paintings? 2. Also, do you know the best way to clean the inside of stovepipes, gummed up by lighting fires constantly with kerosene?

1. A lady who has tried it sends the following: Take your oil-painting out of its frame, and lay it on a firm table. Cut the end off a raw potato and rub the painting gently with the cut end, cutting off a thin slice as often as it is soiled. Then rinse with tepid water and a large, soft sponge. Another rule is to rub the painting softly with the finger, wet in warm water; or, if the dirt is very hard and old, using oil instead of water. Let it rest a few hours before rinsing, in order to allow the cleanser to do its work. One authority says never use soap in cleaning pictures. Another says weak, warmish suds for rinsing is better than clear water. 2. Several stove dealers have been consulted about the cleansing of the insides of gummed pipes. They say that it can be done only by taking down the pipes, knocking off the hardened parts with a strong tool, and then rubbing with kerosene or some other powerful cleanser; but, as stovepipes are not expensive, they advise, by all means, new pipes.

T. A. R., Fishkill, N. Y. Tell me something about St. Cecilia.

According to the martyrologies, Cecilia was a Roman lady, who became a martyr in the third century. She is the patron of the blind and also of musicians, and, it is said, was the "inventor of the organ," but this last claim may well be doubted. Dryden and Pope both wrote odes in her honor.

J. McB., Toronto, Canada. In what country is the wax palm found, and is it of any commercial value?

The carnauba or wax palm is found in Brazil and other parts of tropical South and Central America. The leaves are coated with wax. When dried the wax comes off in a fine powder. It is then melted, made into cakes and used to manufacture candles. The palm tree wax, so-called, of ordinary commerce, is made of two different plants of the same family. The wax is on the stems and is scraped off. About twenty-five pounds may be taken from one tree.

J. H., Algona, Ia. For what purpose was the cruise of the American fleet undertaken?

For the double purpose of improving our navy by seagoing practice and of demonstrating to the world the efficiency of our fleet and our power as a naval nation. We might add, also, of cementing friendly relations with other countries, particularly Japan.

B. E., Nova Scotia. What sort of an animal is the recently discovered okapi, mentioned frequently in recent scientific magazines?

The okapi was discovered in 1901 in the Semlike forest in East Africa, by Sir Henry Johnston. It is something like the giraffe, but smaller, short neck, and short limbs. The first specimen had horns, but the skulls of two have been found which have none. The head is fawn color and the body a purplish brown. The legs are white with brown bars.

P. B., Tipp City, O. Can a person be born so low that he could not enter the kingdom of heaven?

No. God is no respecter of persons, or of social distinctions. To him king and slave are alike. His goodness is over all and his Son is Saviour of all. Christ saves "to the uttermost."

Reader, Knoxville, Ia. Was John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, ever married? There are different views about it.

In 1751, according to his biographers, he married Mrs. Vazeille, the widow of a London merchant. It was not a happy union. She died in 1781 while Wesley was in the west of England. They had no children.

J. B. Z., Flanagan, Ill. Explain the Song of Solomon 1:5. I heard a preacher say that Jesus belonged to the black race, and by that chapter he tried to prove it.

The Song of Solomon is held by commentators to be a spiritual allegory, the principal figures being Christ and his Church. In the fifth verse, the Church speaks, drawing the image from the dark-tinted goatskins with which the Arabs of Kedar, in Arabia Petrea, cover their tents, as contrasted with the splendor of the king's royal tent in which he awaited the Church's coming. It has no relation to the race or complexion of Christ.

Miss S. J., Scranton, Pa. Is it true that there is a man by the name of Koot-Hoomi living at the present time, in the Himalaya Mountains, and who is 2,000 years old?

Theosophists of the Blavatsky school claim that there is such a man—a Mahatma, or holy man—living in the mountains somewhere near Tibet. He is, no doubt, one of the pleasing inventions of the Theosophists, who have located him conveniently out of reach, so that nobody can disprove their assertion.

Mrs. M. E. M., Lebanon, Ky. After the building of Solomon's temple, what became of Hiram? Did he die a natural death, or was he killed?

Josephus, the Jewish historian, quotes from Mercander, to the effect that Hiromius (Hiram) lived fifty-three years and reigned thirty-four. He built many other temples besides assisting in Solomon's temple. His own monument or sarcophagus is still extant, near the village of Himaneh, between Safed and Tyre. Phœnician historians say Solomon married Hiram's daughter. How Hiram died is not made apparent, but he probably died a natural death.

Mrs. A. H. R., Central Village, Conn. Do you think it wrong to play games on Sunday? I enjoy reading THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I love to read the sermons in it every Sunday.

The Lord's Day is for rest and worship, and should neither be devoted to work (except work of necessity) nor to pleasure. We should class games in the latter category.

C. P., New Bethlehem, Pa. What became of Miss Cisneros, who was made prisoner in Cuba during the Spanish war?

Miss Evangelina Cisneros, after escaping from a Spanish prison in Havana, came to New York, and afterward returned to Cuba and married Lieutenant Carbonell, who had aided her in her escape.

A. H., Cedarvale, Kan. 1. Who was the Pope of Rome, and in what year did the Catholics announce the doctrine of purgatory? 2. We read that "flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven," but Job says, "Yet in my flesh shall I see God." 3. How many hundred thousand was John supposed to have baptized?

1. The doctrine of purgatory was announced most fully in the time of Gregory the Great (595 A. D.), although it had been practically outlined earlier. It was held by the Greeks, and, in a sense, by the ancient Hebrews. The Council of Trent expounded it in full in 1536. 2. The Revised Version corrects the translation, and makes it read "yet without my flesh," etc. 3. No reliable estimate possible.

J. N. R., Newark, N. Y. Where were General Custer and his force massacred?

On the Little Big Horn, in Montana, on June 25, 1876, General Custer, with 1,100 men, made an attack on a large body of Sioux, which had gone on the war path. Later, it was found that the Indians numbered about 9,000. A monument now marks the spot where Custer and his men fell.

Reader, St. Augustine, Fla. Where is Penn College? Is it in charge of the Society of Friends?

Penn College is at Oskaloosa, Ia. It has an attendance of between four and five hundred students. It was founded by the Society of Friends in 1873.

I. McM., Orange, N. J. Did the camel ever exist in America as a native animal?

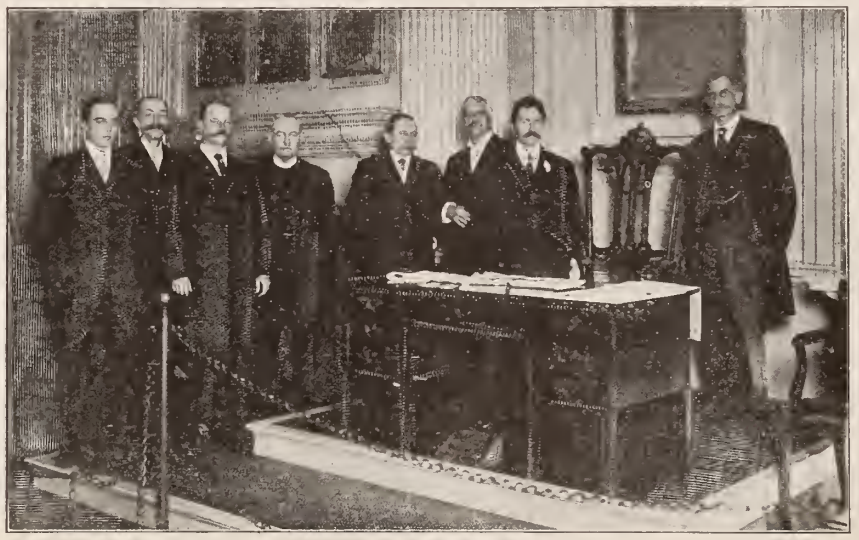
Some scientists think so. Professor F. B. Loomis, in a recent address before a scientific society in New York, said that in the West he had dug up several skeletons which had most of the characteristics of the camel as he is seen in the East at present. The minor differences, he said, came from environment. Many years ago the government imported camels for the use of troops on the plains of the Southwest. They were used for transportation for several years.

Rose M., Corvallis, Oregon. No doubt the rulers of China and of Japan heard of the Gospel of Christ, but did the Empress-Dowager Tsze-Hsi-An, ever hear the Gospel? Was it ever preached to her in person? Likewise, the Mikado? The Church has many missionaries both in China and in Japan. The Gospel of Christ is the "one thing needful." How saddening it is if these rulers never had the Gospel preached to them directly!

Yes. Not only did the Empress-Dowager have the Gospel presented to her, but several years ago she was the recipient of a beautiful copy of the Scriptures, the gift of thousands of Christian women in China. This incident so awakened the Emperor's interest, that he also received a copy. One was sent, and the missionaries have the assurance that he read it. We cannot say whether he read the whole.

E. L. P., Ontario, Canada. Would you kindly inform me why the battlefield at Quebec is called the Plains of Abraham?

The Plains were named after a Scotchman, Abraham Martin, to whom the land was granted in the early part of the seventeenth century. He used the Plains as a pasture for his cattle. Any good guide book to the city of Quebec or the Dominion of Canada will give the whole history of the Plains.



Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence

THE photograph shows them gathered around the table in historic Independence Hall. Reading from left to right they are: J. Quincy Adams Johnson, Jr., descended from John Quincy Adams, Massachusetts; Braxton D. Gibson, descended from Carter Braxton of Virginia; Dr. Henry Morris, from Robert Morris of Pennsylvania; Rev. W. W. Dame, descendant of Paca of Maryland; John Calvert, descendant of Benjamin Rush of Pennsylvania; W. S. McKean, originator of the Society of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence; Albert Mathewson descended from William Williams, and John Quincy Adams Johnson, Sr., descendant of John Quincy Adams.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. M. L., Orbisonia, Pa. Not in the Bible.

G. R., Reddick, Ill. Send your question to the director of the census, Washington, D. C.

F. A. R., Russeldale, Canada. David's mother's name is not given in the Bible.

R. W. C., North Prairie, Wis. A monthly engagement is legally interpreted as a calendar month.

H. D., Bristol, Conn. We do not know the Connecticut law. See a local lawyer. You would have received a personal answer if name had been given.

If Reader, Charlestown, W. Va., who made inquiries in regard to the articles on Luther, will send full name and address, we will send full answer by mail.

Mrs. J. P. F., Montpelier, Vt. Art De Luxe means art of the highest, most perfect, and costliest type—art which is a luxury, being far beyond the usual reach.

P. T. J., Bunker Hill, Ill. You will find your questions fully answered in THE MAIL-BAG of May 20, 1908. If you have not this issue, send full name and address and we will forward answer.

Mrs. J. J., Winnabom, N. C., writes: "You say, in answer to J. F. J., Brooklyn, N. Y., that nothing is known of Mary after the crucifixion of Jesus. We are told, in Acts, that she was still with the disciples on the day of Pentecost (fifty days after)."

G. J., Gardini, N. Y. Imprisonment does not dissolve a marriage unless it follows as the result of an unlawful marriage. A wife, however, may get a divorce on the ground of a husband's felony. It depends upon the conditions of the divorce and the State laws whether he is free to marry again. Consult a lawyer by all means.

Emma S. and Lowry B., St. Paul, Minn. Miss Carrie G. Davis, the superintendent of the Oriental Home in San Francisco (which was destroyed during the earthquake and fire), may be addressed care of Woman's Home Missionary Society, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

J. D. H., Zeeland, Mich. In the wars in Bible times, there were no ambulance corps, and the wounded, unless carried away by friends, had a poor chance of survival. It was not until the dawn of Christianity that humanity began to be practised toward the wounded in battle.

B. F. Howell, Greenleaf, N. C., writes to THE MAIL-BAG, apropos of a recent article in this paper, concerning the locating of springs and running water. Mr. Howell claims to have located many underground springs and streams in the last ten years, not for money, but to help others. Any interested reader may address him.

Thanks and Kind Wishes

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I would like to tell you how much I appreciate the book, *World Famed Stories and Legends*. That alone was worth more than the price asked, and as a premium was quite enough; but then came those beautiful pictures. Surely they are the climax! Many, many thanks. May the editor and his staff enjoy the holidays from year to year and receive the gratitude of the multitudes who look forward, from week to week, for the well-loved HERALD.

MRS. A. M. DOUGLAS.

Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Have you renewed your Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1909? If not, do it to-day. See second page of this issue.

EVERY now and then inquiries reach this office, from generously-inclined friends, for the proper legal designation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD charities. While the benevolent work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD extends over the whole world, its special charities are the Bowery Mission and our Children's Home. The corporate name of the Bowery Mission is as follows: "The Bowery Mission and Young Men's Home of New York City." The proper designation of the Children's Home is as follows: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Nyack, New York." Both are duly incorporated and entitled to receive legacies.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from page 11

"Surely I will. I felt drawn to the little one very much. Is there a family?"

"Just the mother, a lady, evidently out of place in her present poverty-stricken surroundings, and this one child. From the things in the room, the sewing-machine and the pieces of work lying around, I judge she must be trying to earn her livelihood by sewing. No wonder she sent the child out for a breath of fresh air, which both must need sadly in such quarters. I can't understand how she dared to trust him in the street cars, but he is a bright child."

"What a pleasure it must be to be able to give help and comfort as you can to those in distress, Dudley!"

"Yes, I never felt that so keenly as I did to-day, when I saw how much gratitude was showered upon me for doing so little. These are of the kind of persons not reached by public charity—no one would dare insult this lady, I am sure, by offering help unsought—and she is one of the worthy poor who really need help—and also one of the persons who would rather starve than make their wants known. One can see by her manner that she would give her very life for that boy, and she looks as if she were wearing herself out in trying to keep body and soul together. We must take some fruit or other delicacy with us when we go there to-morrow."

"Yes, we can do that without hurting her feelings, under the circumstances. I wish I had some of our delicious fruit from Branksome."

The next morning rather early, our two young friends started for the home of Mrs. Fraser and Donald, laden with fruit and other dainties, some of which had been prepared by the good woman in whose house Dudley had his office, and who was in sympathy with all his plans for bringing help and comfort to the poor.

"Oh! we must have some flowers, too," said Dudley. "Come this way."

The florist greeted him as he entered, as though he were a frequent visitor, and brought forth his very choicest flowers, from which Dudley selected a handsome bouquet. Then he picked out a beautiful "La France" rose-bush, full of buds, with one newly opened rose.

"It will be a pleasure for that poor tired mother," said the young doctor, "to watch the flowers open, to water and tend it, perhaps taking her back to happier days. Do you know, George, I am so thankful to be able to do such things as this. With the poor practice which usually falls to the lot of a young physician, I could not have made enough money to spend freely, and I could not bear to see want and not be able to relieve it."

"I did not know," replied George, "that you were such an enthusiast in your profession."

"It has been my lot to be cast at times among suffering people, some of them too poor to employ a physician, others doing without necessary food and clothing in order to pay the bills of some of these extortioners—I can call them nothing else. I have always thought since I was a child and delighted in caring for wounded dogs and other animals, and binding up the broken limbs of birds and chickens—that some day I would be a real doctor and cure sick people.

"I think what roused me up and confirmed me in my plans more than anything else, was a shocking case that came to my knowledge last year. A noted physician refused to perform an operation on a lame child until the father, a struggling mechanic, who, by dint of perseverance and hard labor, had secured a cozy little home for himself and family, would give him a mortgage on the house for his fee. Yes, the famous Doctor Screw, of P—, was the very man—but here we are at our little friend's house."

Running lightly up the stairway, he tapped at the door, which was opened by Mrs. Fraser, who said, "Good morning, doctor. Donald will be pleased enough to see you."

The boy's breath was presently almost taken away by surprise, as the lovely bouquet was placed in his hands.

"Oh, mamma!" he cried, "isn't this a beauty?"

"Perhaps your mother will like this," said Dudley, as he placed the blooming plant on the table.

With glistening eyes she tried to thank him, then sat down and sobbed aloud.

He quietly withdrew, returning soon with George. Together they carried the baskets of fruit and other delicacies, George remaining at the door, while Dudley entered to see if Mrs. Fraser were composed enough to meet another stranger.

"Pardon me," she said, "this rose spoke of the past too loudly for my composure. I thank you exceedingly."

"Will you see my friend now, Donald? He is here."

"Oh, yes, bring him in," he cried.

"Mrs. Fraser, this is my friend, Mr. Hunter, whom your little son met yesterday," said Dudley, as he returned with George.

She glanced toward the stranger, tried to speak, and just as George said, "Ellen, is it you?" she fainted away.

To be continued

Mrs. Whittemore's Rescue Work

ADJUTANT MRS. E. M. WHITTEMORE, founder of the Door of Hope, has lately returned to New York from an extended tour undertaken in behalf of the work, which is now under control of the Salvation Army. From Nova Scotia last spring, where some most interesting services were held (resulting in the opening of Door of Hope 71, at Sydney, C. B.), a journey was taken to the Pacific Coast, and for several months, from time to time, large gatherings were held in various cities and towns in Southern California. In the Middle West, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Winona, Peoria, Bloomington, Hannibal, and even in Mitchell, Ind., large audiences were addressed, and God wondrously manifested his power. In some of the meetings as many as forty would request prayer.

The Los Angeles Door of Hope is also being greatly blessed. Prisons, shelters and halls were visited in some cities. During Mrs. Whittemore's extended absence, the "mother" Door of Hope has also been progressive spiritually, and the reports have been of a stimulating nature.

Door of Hope 72, in Hamilton, O., and the Springfield, O., Door of Hope 70 are also doing excellent work.

A Splendid Book for the Family

Dear Dr. Klopsch:

This morning I received the premium book, *World-Famed Stories and Legends*. For the small additional cost of fifty cents I have received a book of the best literature, interesting reading for the present and an excellent book of reference for the future. I have at once written to recommend it to the mother of some children, whose demand for good stories always exceeds the supply, and who at the same time needs just such a book of reference for use in their school work in English. EMMA V. CRAWFORD.

Philadelphia.

The soap one finds in most hotels and sleeping cars is—the kind one finds in most sleeping cars and hotels.

Highly scented? Yes. Colored? Of course.

But you need not use it if, before leaving home, you have had the forethought to slip a half cake of Ivory into your toilet case.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

Perfect Fitting Glasses

At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you some FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
11 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

LOOK FOR THE 3 IN ONE

This Is

the way "3-in-One" is sold. Look for the big RED ONE on the label. No other oil bears it. There is and can be only one "3-in-One," for it is the first and only oil compound that cleans and polishes furniture perfectly; lubricates all things "oilright"; prevents rust on every metal surface. **FREE:** Generous sample and new complete book. Write right now.

3 in One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, N. Y. City

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

MADE PERFECT BY FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

It shines for a world of housekeepers, and best of all the shine will last. Its use makes rust impossible and it never streaks or cakes on the iron. The durability of its lustre has placed it in front as the most popular stove polish ever made. Millions use it and will have no other. Try it and you will be convinced and delighted. It Makes The Stove An Ornament.

Don't take any other kind said to be just as good.

MORSE BROS., Props., ... Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

56

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music, whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11-year-old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from eight years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

Winter Festivities

intensify the necessity for a perfect complexion. Lablache protects from the rough, reddening winds. Refined women everywhere use Lablache, the wonderful beautifier.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for Sample Box.*

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers, Dept. 22, 125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Our Illustrated Stove Book, free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.

Gold Coin Stove Co. 18 Oak St. Troy, N.Y.

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office. Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

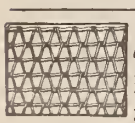
DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 15, 1908



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

Religion and Medicine

THE Moral Control of Nervous Disorders. By Elwood Worcester, D.D. Ph.D.; Samuel McComb, M.A., D.D. (of Emmanuel Church, Boston); and Isador H. Coriat, M.D. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York. $1.50. In the language of the authors, the object of this book is to describe in plain terms the work in behalf of nervous sufferers which has been undertaken in Emmanuel Church, Boston. No topic of the time is more eagerly discussed among Christians than this. The great success of the Christian Science movement, and its demonstration of the power of the mind over the body, has called fresh attention, and given a mightier scope, to this old truth. In Emmanuel Church, for three years, a tuberculosis class has been in successful operation. Its conductors are now extending their efforts to the alleviation of nervous disorders. Many churches and clergymen are adopting, with success, the Emmanuel methods. Others are hesitating. Perhaps no single innovation has ever been watched with sincerer interest than this, though its authors claim that it is not strictly an innovation, but, rather, a return to apostolic customs.

John Jasper*

A DISTINGUISHED professor in one of our best educational institutions visited Richmond a few years ago, and heard John Jasper preach. "I have listened," he said, "to the most famous orators of my time, but never have I been so swayed and moved by genuine eloquence as I was by that illiterate colored preacher. He really believed that man can stand in the spirit in the presence of the ineffable God. He was there that day, and he seemed to take us there with him." This simple African was fortunate enough to have an observing and appreciative friend among his white ministerial brethren, in the person of the Rev. W. E. Hatcher, who has now written the story of his life. It is as interesting as any great novel. Mr. Hatcher has given in it the whole of Jasper's famous sermon on "The sun do move," as well as some others. The "reportorial" style of the author must sometimes slightly offend the serious reader; but, on the whole, we have in this book a vivid and unique characterization, which every minister should study carefully, and which is a distinct addition to our stock of literary types.

Books Received

Susanna, A Drama in Five Acts, by Walter Jasper. Board covers. Pp. 100. Mayhew Publishing Co., Boston, publishers.

The Atoning Life, by Henry Sylvester Nash. A book dealing with vital spiritual problems. Cloth covers. Pp. 148. Price $1. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

La Comedie Classique En France, arranged as a reader with vocabulary, by Edith Healy. Cloth covers. Pp. 283. Price 50 cents. American Book Company, New York, Cincinanti, Chicago, publishers.

Little Miss Cricket At School, by Gabrielle E. Jackson. The third story of this series by this popular author for young girls. Illustrated. Cloth covers. Pp. 289. Price $1.25. *The Emotionalist,* The Romance of an Awakening to Temperament, by Stanley Olmstead. Cloth covers. Pp. 352. Price $1.50. The above two books are published by D. Appleton & Company, New York.

A Treasury of Verse for Little Children, by M. G. Edgar. The compiler has selected the brightest and quaintest of little poems, which will not only be sure to delight the youngsters, but also the "grown ups" who read to them. It contains, among other verses, such old favorites as: *Foreign Lands,* by Robert Louis Stevenson; *The Lost Doll,* by Charles Kingsley; *One, Two, Three,* by Henry Cuyler Bunner; *The Spider and the Fly,* by Mary Howitt, etc. Each poem illustrated and decorated by Willy Pogany in a clever and charming manner. Cloth binding. Pp. 262. Price $2.50. *The Wheels of Time,* by Florence L. Barclay. This little story is one that will interest and perhaps the message underlying it may influence many who read it. It is very simply and realistically told. It goes down deep into the innermost recesses of the heart, and leaves its imprint there. Decorated cloth binding. Pp. 57. Price 30 cents. The above two books are published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

A Children's Calendar for 1909. David C. Cook Publishing Company, 164 Fifth Avenue, New York. 50 cents at retail. Special rates to Sunday Schools. A Tissot picture is on every one of the thirteen pages of this calendar, besides drawings of Oriental symbols. A verse of Scripture, short and easily learned, is provided for every day. A good present for a child.

The Endeavorer's Daily Companion for 1909. By Amos R. Wells, editorial secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston and Chicago. 10 cents. This little book has come to be highly valued by the Society for which it has been prepared annually for the past sixteen years. It appears in heavy board covers, and also in leather.

Studies in the Art of Illustration. Pictures of truth from the newspapers, science, and the round of daily life, for the use of preachers, Sunday School teachers, prayer-meeting speakers, and for all readers. By Amos R. Wells, author of "Sunday School Success," etc. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. Brief sermonettes, musings, silhouettes—conversational in style, vivid and suggestive. Mr. Wells seems to have kept his mind open like a sensitive film, and upon it the heterogeneous happenings of every day—the changing images of every hour—have been recorded. Interesting and suggestive reading, and useful to many classes of workers.

The World I Live In, by Helen Keller. A book of essays and a poem. Illustrated. Cloth covers; gilt edges. Pp. 195. Price $1.20. *Poems,* by Robert Underwood Johnson. Interesting collection of poems. Cloth covers; gilt edges. Pp. 319. Price $1.20. *The American College,* a Criticism, by Abraham Flexner. Cloth covers. Pp. 237. Price $1.00. *The Red City,* A Novel of the Second Administration of President Washington, by S. Weir Mitchell, M.D., LL.D. Those who have read, with enjoyment, the story of Hugh Wynne, will surely be interested in this new story. Illustrations by Arthur I. Keller. Cloth binding, decorative cover. Pp. 421. Price $1.50. The above four books are published by The Century Co., New York.

Counsels by the Way, by Henry Van Dyke. A collection of essays. Cloth covers. Pp. 160. Price $1. *The Fire-Fly's Lovers, and Other Fairy Tales of Old Japan,* by William Elliot Griffis. Illustrated; with decorative cloth covers. Pp. 166. Price $1.00. *The Free Life,* a baccalaureate address by Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University. Decorative board covers. Pp. 28. Price 75 cents. *The Character of Jesus,* by Rev. Charles Edward Jefferson. A collection of sermons delivered in the Broadway Tabernacle. Cloth covers. Pp. 353. Price $1.50. *Glimpses of the Heavenly Life,* by J. R. Miller, D.D. Illustrated; with pretty decorative cloth covers. Pp. 32. Price 50 cents. *The Wider Life,* a little book of sermon-essays, by J. R. Miller, D.D. Board covers. Pp. 286. Price 65 cents. *Evening Thoughts for Every Day in the Year,* by J. R. Miller, D.D. Short essays with a text taken from the Bible. Board covers. Pp. 366. Price 65 cents. *The Hope of Immortality,* Our Reasons for It, by Charles Fletcher Dole. Pp. 34. Price 30 cents. *A Cure For Care,* a sermon-essay, by J. R. Miller, D.D. Pp. 28. Price 30 cents. *Turning Northward,* a sermon-essay, by J. R. Miller, D.D. Pp. 32. Price 30 cents. *The Sure and Living Faith,* by George A. Gordon, D.D. Pp. 23. Price 30 cents. The above books are published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

The Revolt of Anne Royle, by Helen R. Martin. In this novel the author of *Tillie* has widely departed from the field of her earlier work. A love-story, novel in its conception, and marked by clever character delineation. Cloth covers. Pp. 387. Price $1.50. *The Happy-chaps,* by Carolyn Wells. A delightful story for children, told in verse. Illustrated by Harrison Cady. Decorated cloth covers. Pp. 135. Price $1.50. *Amabel Channice,* a novel of modern times, by Anne Douglas Sedgwick. Cloth covers. Pp. 256. Price $1.50. *Harry's Island,* by Ralph Henry Barbour. A book for boys and girls, overflowing with wholesome fun. Illustrated by C. M. Relyea. Cloth covers. Pp. 306. Price $1.50. *A Grand Army Man,* by Harvey J. O'Higgins. A capital story that appeals to every G. A. R. man and family in the land. Illustrated by Martin Justice. Cloth binding. Pp. 253. Price $1.50. *Three Years Behind the Guns,* the True Chronicles of a *Diddy-box,* by L. G. T. Boys, big and little, will find it a stirring story of sea-life and adventure. Illustrated by Chris. Jorgensen and George Varian and with photographs. Cloth covers. Pp. 293. Price $1.50. *The Spring Cleaning, As Told by Queen Crosspatch,* by Frances Hodgson Burnett. One of Mrs. Burnett's delightful stories; for the "wee ones." Cleverly illustrated by Harrison Cady. Decorated cloth covers. Pp. 99. Price 60 cents. The above seven books are published by The Century Co., New York.

John Jasper. The Unmatched Negro Preacher and Philosopher. By W. E. Hatcher. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York and Chicago. $1.

Have you renewed your Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1909? If not, do it to-day. See second page of this issue.

No need to have lamp-chimneys that crack and break when you turn up the flame; nor a smoking, flickering light,

I make a MACBETH chimney to fit every kind of lamp and burner, insuring perfect combustion, full illumination, and a steady, even flame.

My lamp-chimneys are made of glass that won't break from heat. My name is on each one. Lamp-chimneys may be but "little things," but I'm proud of mine.

My Index, sent free, shows which is the right chimney for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

TRADE MARK "Porosknit" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FABRIC PAT DEC 12 1905 DESIGN PAT DEC 19 1905

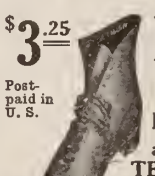
For Boys—25c.

Make your boy cool next summer with a suit of underwear like his father's. It lets the skin breathe, absorbs perspiration, prevents colds. Healthful, elastic, durable, comfortable.

Buy from dealers. GET THIS LABEL —on all styles. Men's 50c. a garment

Chalmers Knitting Co., 30 Washington St., Amsterdam, N.Y.

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE

FOR WOMAN'S WEAR; absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY

184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?

Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.

SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898. N58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

THEN AND NOW

Complete Recovery from Coffee Ills.

"About nine years ago my daughter, from coffee drinking, was on the verge of nervous prostration," writes a Louisville lady. "She was confined for the most part to her home.

"When she attempted a trip down town she was often brought home in a cab, and would be prostrated for days afterwards.

"On the advice of her physician she gave up coffee and tea, drank Postum, and ate Grape-Nuts for breakfast.

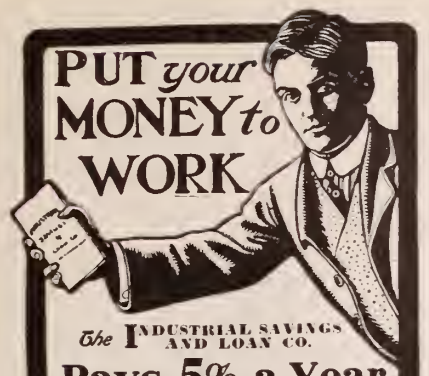
"She liked Postum from the very beginning and we soon saw improvement. Today she is in perfect health, the mother of five children, all of whom are fond of Postum.

"She has recovered, is a member of three charity organizations and a club, holding an office in each. We give Postum and Grape-Nuts the credit for her recovery."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



The INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

Pays 5% a Year

On small or large accounts opened at any time and subject to withdrawal upon required notice, without loss of earnings for a single day. No speculative risks. Conservative mortgage loans on New York and Suburban Real Estate earn the money for you.

Est. 16 Yrs. Assets, $1,800,000

Write for full particulars

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

2 Times Building, New York

Never Fail Recipes

WE teach professional methods adapted to home use, with home utensils. No testing, no anxiety, no failures. Success is absol tely guaranteed. Instructions are easy to follow. Recipes are practical. We teach you to make a great variety of candy, among them our famous "Oriental Creams," which have a center like whipped cream. Outfit consists of "The Art of Home Candy Making," thermometer, dipping wire and dour bon-bon moulds. Price, $3.00. A splendid opportunity for church societies to earn money. *Booklet FREE. Agents Wanted.*

The Home Candy Makers, 125 Bar Street, Canton, O.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**

NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., CHICAGO NEW YORK

Learn Latin

to SPEAK by the Tusculan System, the primer of which **PALÆSTRA** is in course of publication in pamphlet forms, some 20 in all, comprising a worked-up vocabulary of not less than 3,000 words from ancient and modern life, with numerous cuts, phrases, idioms, passages; first number out, next in press, 25 cents silver each.

ARCADIVS AVELLANVS, 384 Main St., Middletown, Conn.

Occupations for Women

By FRANCES E. WILLARD

500 pages; illustrated. Regular Price, $3.75

SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid

P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York

Post Cards and Album FREE!

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalogue we give a Beautiful Album, Fancy Colored Cover, Black Leaves, filled with Lovely Art Post Cards—absolutely FREE. Send ten cents to cover postage and packing. Only one album to each customer.

HOMER GEORGE CO., Dept. 30, Chicago, Ill.

Gannet Hayford's Famous

Angel's Lullaby: "Only Asleep"

is in thousands of homes. Is it in *Yours?* Send 25 CENTS (Silver) for a copy To-day.

The Bright-Hayford Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

MEN Wanted Commencement Salary $800.00

Railway Mail Clerks, Customs Clerks, Clerks at Washington. Many Spring Examinations. Candidates prepared FREE. Write for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. B35, Rochester, N.Y.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 351 Canton Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290 155 West Adams St., Chicago

SEND 10 Cents for "SILENCED," a pathetic song introducing Nearer My God to Thee. Leo. L. Pfeifer, Music Publisher, Columbus, Ohio

VALENTINE POST CARDS. 20 "Flowers," "Hearts," etc. Dainily embossed, 25c, 85, $1. Write at once. New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled Write Pres., C. J Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iow.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

How We Know the Father*

IT PLEASES a certain class of people to think of our religion as a sort of an allegory.

Such an imaginative conception may be in some cases an aid to spirituality. But to most of us the plain Scriptural statements regarding a personal God; the actual sonship of Christ, yet his practical identity with the Father; and the Bible descriptions of rewards and of punishments, appeal more directly and reasonably. It is by picturing God to ourselves as the Bible shows him to us, that most of us are best able to approach and to realize him.

Yet to every earnest seeker there come hours of darkness when we cannot seem to catch the vision of his face, nor to grasp his hand; when we echo the cry of Job: "Behold, I go forward, but he is not there; and backward, but I cannot perceive him; on the left hand, where he doth work, but I cannot behold him; he hideth himself on the right hand, that I cannot see him."

The exalted mood in which the Christian seems to be in the presence of God and to realize his existence, is not constant with any of us. And yet by the "drawing of the Father," of which John writes, and which undoubtedly refers to the call of the Spirit in our hearts, we may rise out of the shadows into the light. It can be done by prayer, and by prayer alone.

Professor Peabody writes, "We hear much of the reasons which lead men to abandon prayer, but in most instances the loss of the prayer habit does not happen because of profound philosophizing or serious conviction, but through sheer inertia. There are so many other things to do, that, as a young man once said, 'one does not get around to his prayers.'"

That this indictment is often true must be confessed by many of our young people. If they complain that they seem to have lost their sense of the presence of God, it is almost invariably because they have been neglecting prayer.

Drummond has said, "Reflect the character of Christ, and you will become like Christ." This cannot be done by any mechanical method. Any mere following of the rules of morality and right living will not serve. There must be a deep-seated, passionate longing to realize the presence of God in Christ, and this can be achieved and retained only by reiterating daily, and semi-daily, the prayer of Thomas, "Show me the Father."

"The pre-eminent spiritual facts of the race are set aside by those who ask for an unhistoric revelation," says President King, of Oberlin. "Significant and indubitable facts are Amos, Hosea, Isaiah, Jesus."

They have lived—men like ourselves; and in the man Jesus were discerned, by all who knew him, a something which was not of men—a something which has proven to be the most powerful leaven for spiritual uplift and for righteousness that the world has ever known; nothing less than God himself—come down to earth.

Most eloquently does Matheson discourse of this vivid reality of Christ—ever enduring—elevating life, sweetening death. "Son of man, whenever I doubt, I think of thee. Thou never growest old to me. Last century is old, last year is old, last season is an obsolete fashion; but thou art not obsolete. Thou art abreast of all the centuries. A thousand have fallen at thy side, but thou hast kept thy bloom; old Jerusalem, old Rome, new Rome—thou hast been young amid them all. I measure the promise of my manhood by thee."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, January 17. TEXTS: Matt. 11 : 27; John 6 : 38-46; 14, 8-11; 17 : 4, 5.

The City of Destruction*

THERE is, perhaps, nothing harder for Christians to realize, especially young Christians, than that this comfortable, merry, entertaining world is a "City of Destruction."

It is almost impossible for them to understand that their un-Christian companions are headed toward the blackness of darkness, and are tainted with a sin which will eat away their souls unless some saving power is exerted to save them.

Gipsy Smith has a strong sermon upon the episode of Paul and Silas in the prison. Just as Evangelist insisted that Christian, without delay, should turn back from the town where dwelt Legality, and plod wearily on again to the little wicket gate, so Paul doubtless preached to the jailer not only "Believe," but also a practical religión. We are led to this conclusion because "he took them the same hour of the night and washed their stripes."

The jailer had cruelly caused those stripes. Now, under the saving influence of Christ, he strove his best to undo his sin, by trying to heal the wounds that he had made. He not only believed the words of his Evangelist, but he turned and began to do his duty, just as Christian turned at once and resumed his journey to the wicket gate.

Thus the young Christian, though he is in the midst of alluring pleasures, when once he is informed concerning the real nature of this world, that it is a City of Destruction, will turn from it.

Mr. Moody tells us in his great sermon on "Repentance" that there are five steps to be taken before one can become a Christian—conviction, contrition, confession of sin, conversion and confession of Christ.

He illustrates the case of a man who knows that he has sinned, yet feels no sorrow for it, by the story of Saul, who said to Samuel, "I have sinned; yet honor me now, I pray thee, before the elders of Israel."

In David's case, on the contrary, there was real sorrow for sin. The whole burden of his wonderful fifty-first Psalm is the cry of a heart broken and bleeding with contrition.

The failure to confess our sin to God is equally fatal. There can be no true Christianity without this. Sins that have been committed must be confessed. The new love for Christ must also be confessed.

As Gipsy Smith says, in his inimitable way, "there must be stripe washing, and stripe washing in the sight of men, before the soul can be sure of salvation."

Dr. Jowett, the famous English preacher, reminds us that Matthew Arnold considered sin as not a monster, but an infirmity; but he himself considered sin much more than an infirmity. For an infirmity, we have no sense of guilt. For sin, we feel guilt.

Poe, in his musical but terrible poem, "The Haunted Palace," compares the soul into which sin has entered, to a "radiant palace," in a green and beautiful valley.

> But evil things, in robes of sorrow,
> Assailed the monarch's high estate.
> . . . .
> And travelers now, within that valley,
> Thro' the red-litten windows see
> Vast forms, that move fantastically
> To a discordant melody;
> While, like a ghastly, rapid river,
> Through the pale, battered door,
> A hideous throng rush out forever.

So is the soul which harbors sin. It holds within itself a City of Destruction, which it must cast out or else peace and joy will be forever unknown to it. Instead (for which we have Christ's word), there will be, as a great poet has phrased it, but "the horror of the shade."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, January 17. Leaving the City of Destruction. TEXT: Acts 16 : 25-34.

Burpee's

The Leading American Seed Catalog for 1909!

THE "SILENT SALESMAN" of the World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade is a **New BOOK of 174 pages.** It describes Rare Novelties which can not be had elsewhere and tells the *plain truth* about the Best Seeds that can be grown,—as proved at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS,—the largest and most complete Trial Grounds in America. Handsomely bound in covers lithographed in nine colors it shows, with the beautiful colored plates (also in nine colors) Seven Choice Novelties in Vegetables, Three Superb "Spencer" Sweet Peas and the most beautiful New Giant flowered Pansies,—all accurately painted from nature. With hundreds of illustrations from photographs and carefully written descriptions it is A SAFE GUIDE to success in the garden and should be consulted by every one who plants either for pleasure or profit. While too costly a book to send unsolicited (except to our regular customers), we are pleased to mail it **FREE to every one** who *has a garden* and can appreciate QUALITY IN SEEDS. Shall we mail You a copy? If so, kindly *name this paper* and **write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.

Burpee Building, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

If you want to be sure of a growing crop, plant Gregory's Seeds. **Always sold under three warrants.** For over fifty years they have been the standard for purity and reliability.

Gregory's Seed Book—FREE

to everyone who writes for a copy. It is full of practical instruction. One of the most valuable books for farmers and gardeners ever given away.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1909

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON Marblehead, Mass.

Seeds, Plants, Roses,

Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees. The best by 55 years' test. 1200 acres, 50 in Hardy Roses, none better grown. 44 greenhouses of **Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Everblooming Roses,** etc. **Seeds, Plants, Roses, Bulbs, Small Trees,** etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of **CHOICE CANNAS,** queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalog FREE. Send for it today and see what values we give for a little money.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 196, Painesville, O.

"Get There"

at a price to suit you direct for a

BLACK MOTOR BUGGY

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—10 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. Write for Book No. A 74

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

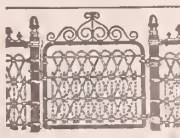
Henderson's Seeds Free

To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, "**Everything for the Garden,**" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send **free to everyone** mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The Use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote.

Peter Henderson & Co.

35-37 Cortlandt Street New York City

FREE To prove that our **Blizzard Belt Evergreens** will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces ¼ to ½ ft. tall **free** to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries. Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester Ind.

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

A HYMN

By Celia McCord Gebhard

THY love, dear Lord, I crave;
Thy blood my soul must save,
My sins remove.
O, wash them all away,
And let the light of day
Thy kindness prove.

In sorrow's darkest night,
When round faith's beacon light
Thick clouds increase,
Keep me from sinful fear;
Then in Thy love appear,
And bring me peace.

Thy love is all I ask;
With it will every task
A pleasure be.
My love, my life I give
To Thee, who now dost live,
But died for me.

Transcendent love was Thine,
To give Thy life for mine,
And die for all.
This love, dear Lord, I crave;
This love my soul must save;
I hear Thy call.

"Come unto Me, ye blest;
Come, and your souls shall rest;
In Me abide.
Then shall your cry be stilled;
Your hearts with love be filled;
Be satisfied."

MOTHER-LOVE IN CHINA

A LITTLE Bible-woman came to see me one day last autumn at the Hinghua Orphanage.

"Will you take a little girl and boy whose mother and grandmother live near here?"

"Why should I take them?" was my natural question in reply.

"They are very poor. The mother had been passing my door each day with the work she had finished for the shoe-shops; she returned with a pitiful mite of food for four people. The mother was so young and pretty, I became interested in her and visited her

Two Orphan Babies

in the home. I persuaded them to come to church."

"Where is the father of these children?" was my next question.

"He went away three or four years ago and has never been heard from since. He was an opium-smoker. He has a brother who is still here in the city, but he, too, is an opium-smoker. He does not provide for his mother, nor brother's family."

"Well, if these two women have supported the children, why not continue?"

"It has been so little and the children now need more; but the worst thing is, the uncle of these children is now determined to sell them."

Then the whole sad picture unfolded, because it is so familiar.

"The opium-smoker sells the children; first the girl and then the boy. Nights of opium smoking will soon exhaust that money. A profligate companion suggests that a beautiful sister-in-law is a good, saleable article and soon we may see her being dragged away to satisfy that cursed opium craving."

Could I turn a deaf ear to such pleading? Could I be blind to this vision of sacrifice and suffering?

"Bring these women and children to see me," was my reply to the Bible-woman.

They came and they told the story, ending with: "We are afraid to let this go on longer. The wolf is hard to keep at bay, but the opium-smoker is so urgent about selling the children, that we fear he will steal them from us."

Thus the pretty seven-year-old girl and four-year-old boy came into the Orphanage. Not only so, but our orphans' sewing kept the little mother in safe refuge in the Orphanage home.

Would Christ have done it so? This is what you make possible in aiding the Orphanage. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, . . . ye have done it unto me."

This photograph shows two of the children recently brought to the Orphanage. They came in these baskets carried by the old man. The baby is a girl just about to have been sold to pay a debt, when a Christian relative interfered. The child was pinched and starved. Relief was necessary or the child would either starve or be sold.

The little boy is an orphan, left entirely helpless and dependent on distant relatives who looked on this added burden with hatred and grudging. He would be left to wander from one family to another to seek each meal. Many a hungry day would he see. There are in China no newspapers to sell, nor "shines" by which small boys may earn a few pennies to buy the absolute necessities.

We have a most interesting family of small children as well as older ones in our Orphanage. We have recently received about twenty-five new children. Each case was taken under the most careful consideration by a committee, and, based on the unbearable conditions of the children, we decided each in its turn.

Elizabeth Fisher Brewster.

THE LATE ADMIRAL COGHLAN

Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan

IT WAS with a feeling of great regret that the American people heard that Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, retired, had passed away suddenly. Among many gallant officers the Admiral had stood conspicuous for his bravery, and his hearty, generous spirit had won for him a host of friends, from the man in the street to Dewey, Admiral of the Navy.

Admiral Coghlan served over forty years, and had seen active service in two wars. He was with Dewey at the battle of Manila Bay, his ship being the *Raleigh*. He was born in Frankfort, Ky., in 1844, and was appointed to Annapolis in 1860. He graduated in 1863, and then served on the sloop *Sacramento* until the close of the Civil War. From that time until the outbreak of the war with Spain he held positions of increasing responsibility. His last command was that of the Brooklyn Navy Yard. His funeral was held in Washington, with full naval honors.

A New Year's Greeting

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Whew! This beautiful book a present with The Christian Herald! How can you? And giving away hundreds of them, I suppose. The book came Saturday, and yesterday I sent it to a semi-invalid to read first, and I will read it after the holidays.

What a good time you will have in heaven, shaking hands with your friends, who are praying benedictions on your head now. A Merry Christmas and a blessed New Year to you and yours. Mrs. J. W.

Bardolph, Ill.

INTERESTING FACTS

Food Knowledge on the Farm.

With the Rural Free Delivery of mails, the farmer is as closely in touch with what is going on in the world as his city brother.

What to eat, in order to get the best out of one's brain and body, is as important for the modern farmer as the manufacturer, business man or professional worker. An Ills. farmer writes:

"I am a farmer and was troubled with chronic indigestion for two years—suffered great agony and could find no permanent relief from medicines.

"A friend suggested that I quit using so much starchy foods, which are the principal cause of intestinal indigestion. I began to use Grape-Nuts and have continued with most gratifying results.

"Grape-Nuts food has built me up wonderfully. I gained 6 lbs. the first four weeks that I used it. My general health is better than before, my brain is clear, my nerves strong.

"For breakfast and dinner I have Grape-Nuts with cream, a slice of crisp toast, a soft boiled egg and a cup of Postum. My evening meal is made of Grape-Nuts and cream, alone.

"This diet gives me good rest every night and I am now well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Do You Hear Well?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific and Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf—May Now be Tested in Your Own Home.

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone at home. This is unusually important news for the deaf, for by this plan the *final* selection of the *one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everyone.*

Mrs. C. Liddecka, 238 12th Ave., Maywood, Ill., wears an Electrophone less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

This new invention (U. S. Patent No. 763,575) renders unnecessary such clumsy, unsightly and frequently harmful devices as trumpets, horns, tubes, ear drums, fans, etc. It is a tiny electric telephone that fits on the ear, and which, the instant it is applied, *magnifies* the sound waves in such manner as to cause an *astonishing increase* in the *clearness of all sounds.* It overcomes the buzzing and roaring ear noises, and also so *constantly* and *electrically exercises the vital parts of the ear that, usually, the natural,* **unaided** *hearing itself is gradually restored.*

Prominent Business Man's Opinion

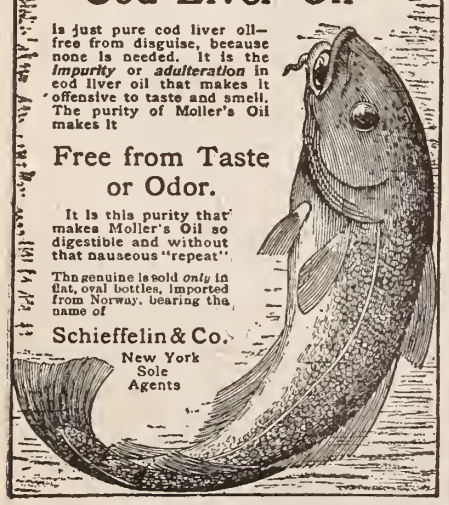
STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., Chicago.—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities makes it PREFERRABLE TO ANY I HAVE TRIED, and I believe I have tried all of them. I can recommend it to all persons who have defective hearing.—M. W. HOYT, Wholesale Grocer, Michigan Ave. and River St., Chicago.

Write or call at our Chicago office for particulars of our *personal home test* offer and list of prominent endorsers who will answer inquiries. Physicians cordially invited to investigate. Address or call (call if you can).

Stolz Electrophone Co, 1571 Stewart Bldg, 7th floor, Chicago

Branch Offices: Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Los Angeles, Pittsburg, Seattle, Des Moines, Toronto. Foreign Office: 82-85 Fleet St., London, Eng.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil



Is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Taste or Odor.

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat".

The genuine is sold *only* in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Co.

New York Sole Agents

40 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Largest poultry farm in the Northwest. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page Annual Poultry Book.
R. F. NEUBERT, Box 933, Mankato, Minn.

Vapo Cresolene
ESTABLISHED 1879

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

"Used while you sleep."

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. **You can do it.** Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. **OUTFIT FREE** to workers.
THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 688, FREEPORT, ILL.

Eggs for Hatching

Better Bred Birds

Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.
ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.
The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

Greider's Book on Poultry
Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—hatching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid.
Greider's Germicide keeps fowls healthy.
B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150% to Agents; catalog FREE.
U. S. MOP CO., 217 Main Street, Leipsic, O.

Woman Suffrage in England

A SERIES of exciting scenes interrupted the Albert Hall meeting, in London, December 5, convened by the Women's Liberal Federation, but, by exercising great tact and patience, Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, secured a hearing. A feature of his address, which lasted two hours, was a repartee addressed to a young lady who said: "We have waited forty years," to which the Chancellor laughingly replied: "I must say that lady rather looks it. But if she has waited so long she can afford to wait another twenty minutes. Mr. Lloyd-George had only uttered a few sentences when he was interrupted by Miss Helen Ogston, who resisted ejection with a dog whip, which she used freely on the stewards who attempted to remove her. The Chancellor waited for the storm to subside, and then announced that the government had decided to introduce a bill granting the suffrage to women. It was a historic scene, and will be long remembered. The Federation repudiated responsibility for the violent course of the "suffragettes" who interrupted the meeting.

Chancellor Lloyd-George at the Albert Hall Meeting

THE EARLY CHRISTIAN CHURCH

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PETER had been commissioned, in common with the other disciples, to "teach all nations." They were instructed to begin at Jerusalem to be Christ's witnesses; and, now the power from on high was upon them, what should be the result?

Peter, as the spokesman, and surrounded by the eleven, had explained the prophesying of the hundred and twenty men and women who had been filled with the Holy Ghost, by the words of the prophet Joel. He pointed to the healing and the miracles of Jesus, which no rational Jew could attribute to any other power than that of God. Thus they stood convicted of having fought against God. "Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death; because it was not possible that he should be holden of it." He was life—spirit, soul and body; and no element of corruption dwelt in him; when he died, he gave up the ghost, his life was not taken from him, and it was impossible that he should be holden of death. In measure as he himself dwells in us, his life drives out all which is of sin and corruption and death; in spirit, soul, and body. "If the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you."

What could Peter's auditors say? One hundred and twenty witnesses attested the resurrection of Jesus, and these hundred and twenty were testifying now, in a supernatural manner, in sixteen different languages, and with power which riveted the hearers, "the wonderful works of God." The testimony was too strong to be rejected. "When they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said, . . . Men and brethren, what shall we do?" This is always the effect of preaching in the power of the Holy Ghost, even when the instrument used is of the feeblest; the heart is pricked, a real wound is made, men are brought to see their right position before God; they are brought to reality about themselves and God; and the one cry of their hearts is, "What shall we do? Is there any remedy? Is there any way out of this?" Praise the Lord, there is, and it is at hand: "Repent, and be baptized"—i. e., "Turn right round, and let everybody know you do so." Men make great mistakes about repentance. Some speak of it as deep emotional sorrow for sin, and many try to produce this in their own hearts. Others make out that the simple acceptance of the fact that Jesus has died and atoned for their sins is a turning from their unbelief, and is therefore repentance. Some do this without definitely breaking with the past, and this leads to miserable so-called conversions, which are the greatest stumbling-block to the real work of God. Real repentance is a final, definite, and determined break with the past at all costs, and a real taking sides with God, and letting everybody know it.

Peter, speaking in the Spirit, boldly promised to every one who should repent, and be baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus, not only the remission of sins, but also "the gift of the Holy Ghost." God most surely meant that every converted man should be filled with the Holy Ghost.

"They that gladly received his word were baptized." They would lose caste, they would be misunderstood and persecuted; but they would be right with God, and there were three thousand of them! Glorious result of the first pentecostal sermon! "And all that believed were together"; sects and parties were unknown. They "had all things common"; in giving themselves away to the Lord they had included their possessions; they recognized that all they were and all they had was Christ's, and therefore one another's; the atmosphere was pure.

Have you renewed your Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1909? If not, do it to-day. See second page of this issue.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh Build Up Your Figure Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 20,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not?

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounding out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested I feel so well all the time."

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, Chicago

Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

Your Boy's Future

That boy of yours—what are you doing to encourage his desire for good reading? This is a vital question; you must answer it.

THE AMERICAN BOY

is the ideal magazine for any boy, appealing to the best there is in him with its beautiful pictures, its able articles by the nation's famous authors, and its practical regular departments—Photography, Mechanics, Electricity, Collecting, Sports, Athletics—boys' hobbies of every kind. And all for $1 a year—nowhere else can you get such a mass of high-class reading for the money. Send to-day. Sample copy, 10c.

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO., 52 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

Are Your EYES Normal?

If not, use

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

for 15 days at our expense.

THE NORMAL EYE

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 15 days test to THE IDEAL CO., 321 H 5th Ave., N.Y.

THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS

This book should be the seed to a fortune to the man or woman with brains and earnestness of purpose. Money is the best partner a man or woman can have. The book tells you in plain language how to develop and utilize the qualities necessary to succeed in accumulating money through personal application or investment.

10 Cents

More individuals owe their financial success to the laws contained in this book than to any other known source. You cannot afford to be without it, as it places within your own hands the means of starting you on the road to a broader career and clean prosperity.

Regular edition, limp leather bound, silk lined, $1.00 per copy. 5th special paper bound pocket edition, 16 chapters, 104 pages, published in response to popular demand to sell at 10 cents per copy, 70,000 copies sold.

Mailed postpaid on receipt of 10 cents (or $1.00 for leather bound copy), stamps or silver. Send for it NOW.

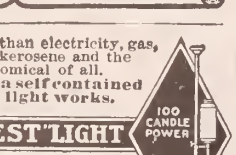
JUSTITIA Publishing Company 696 Lenox Building Chicago, Ill.

Why Tone is so Sweet

The rich pipe tone of the Seybold Reed-Pipe Organ so superior to all other reed organs comes from a four-chambered reed-box shown below. Send for catalog. Gives detailed explanation and describes our 2-manual and pedal Organs and single-manual Chapel and Parlor styles. It is free. Write for it now.

SEYBOLD PIANO AND ORGAN CO., ELGIN, ILL.
313 Dexter St.

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN



Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed **1909 Models** **$10 to $27**

with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.

1907 & 1908 Models all of best makes **$7 to $12**

500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $8**

Great Factory Clearing Sale.

We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. M 71 Chicago

Infinitely better than electricity, gas, acetylene or kerosene and the most economical of all. Each lamp is a self contained miniature light works.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS—OVER 200 STYLES 2 CENTS A WEEK

THE "BEST" LIGHT

100 CANDLE POWER

Fully guaranteed. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Catalog Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

AGENTS: $103.50 Per Month Sure

The money made selling our Shears and other useful patented articles astonishes agents. V.C. Giebner, Cols., O., sold 22 pairs of Positive Tension Shears in 3 hours, made $13.50. We guarantee TO SHOW ANY ONE HOW TO MAKE $5 to $10 per day. We have more patented goods for sale through agents that are not found in stores, than any other house in the U.S. Samples free to workers. INVESTIGATE NOW. A Postal will do. Address **Thomas Mfg. Co., 168 Home Bldg., Dayton, Ohio**

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q. BROADWAY, N. Y.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS

46,712 Appointments were made to Civil Service places during the past year. Good life positions at $840 to $1,500 per year. Excellent opportunities for young people. Thorough instruction by mail. Write for our Civil Service Announcement, containing full information about all government examinations and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission.

COLUMBIAN CORRESP. COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

HOME LIFE

IS A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF QUALITY. IT IS WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. IT SHOULD BE IN EVERY AMERICAN HOME

HOME LIFE is brim-full of the **Highest Grade Entertainment.** It contains the very best quality of fiction, written by the most widely known and most highly paid authors. **Special Departments for each member of the family:**

A FULL PAGE OF MUSIC WITH WORDS
NEWEST IDEAS IN FANCY WORK
A FULL PAGE OF THE SEASON'S NEWEST FASHIONS
INTERESTING INCIDENTS IN THE LIVES OF NOTABLE PEOPLE
TWO COLUMNS OF TRANSFER PATTERNS
VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD HINTS
HOME TALKS AND COUNCIL FOR MOTHERS

The Subscription Price is unusually low—only **25c. a Year.** You will find no better investment for this small amount of money. To give you an idea of the sterling character of **HOME LIFE,** we call your attention to some of the striking features of the January and February numbers:

RELIGIOUS HEALING
By **Bishop Samuel Fallows, D.D.,** Author of "Health and Happiness."

THE NEW HOMES IN 1909
By **Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus.**

TAMING BAD BOYS
By **John Whitman,** the Noted Criminologist, Superintendent of the John Worthy School.

THE DEMOCRACY OF GROVER CLEVELAND
By the Hon. **Adlai E. Stevenson,** Vice-President of the U. S. under President Cleveland's Administration.

WITHIN DOORS
By **Mrs. Elia W. Peattie.** (A new department that will lighten the burden of woman and add to her happiness.)

THE BLACK WATER
By **Robert W. Chambers,** Author of "The Fighting Chance" and "The Silent Land."

THE ISLAND OF REGENERATION
By **Cyrus Townsend Brady.**

THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM
By **Gaston Leroux.**

Each succeeding issue of ***Home Life*** *will be just as good and better.*

You Can Positively Have These Grand Premiums Without Spending a Penny of Your Own Money!

We positively give away all these beautiful Premiums—and many more besides. Of course we expect you to do something for us to get them, but this does not require you to spend any of your own money. What we want is new readers to HOME LIFE, which you will see by the above announcement is a very high-grade magazine.

Fill in the Coupon below, mail it to-day and receive our Liberal, easy plans for obtaining these handsome and useful premiums by securing new readers to **Home Life** at **25c** per year, or **15c** for six months' trial.

Fill in the Coupon and mail to-day, or else you may forget.

HOME LIFE
Dept. C.H., 41 Dearborn Ave, Chicago, Ill.

CUT COUPON HERE

HOME LIFE, 41 Dearborn Avenue
Dept. C.H., Chicago, Ill.:

Gentlemen: I want to do some work for you among my friends, and I want to earn the

.....
(State which premium)

Please send me full particulars by return mail.

.....

.....

.....

SPECIAL Trial Offer!

Health, Wealth and Prosperity
for all wearers of the
SACRED CAYAPO RIJI
THE GENUINE BRAZILIAN
LUCKY BUG

Given Away with a Trial Subscription to HOME LIFE

The Lucky Bug is a real Brazilian Beetle that comes from the Jungles along the Amazon River. It is a beautiful bright green color with a hard shell, tinged with gold and was the emblem of good luck of the Incas, an ancient tribe of South America.

Send us **15c** for a Special Trial 6 Months' Subscription to **Home Life,** and we will send you **Free** one of these beautiful Lucky Bugs set in a Gold-plated Pin, also a booklet "The Legend of the Lucky Bug." Write to-day.

HOME LIFE, 41 Dearborn Ave., Dept. C. H., Chicago, Ill.

Positively Given Away Without a Single Cent of Cost to You!

A Full Gold-Lined Colonial Set with Dainty Rose Pattern

A Dinner Set for Your Dinner Table

This is a Beautiful Gold-Lined Colonial Dinner Set, Decorated with a Dainty Rose Pattern. **Every one of these dishes is perfectly round.** You will only find the highest grade dishes made in this way, because imperfections are hidden in cheap dishes by scalloped edges and gold stencils. **This entire set is finished with genuine coin gold trimmings** and made in the famous overglaze style just like Haviland China is made in France. The entire set is full size for every day family use. In fact, **the dinner plates measure nine inches wide.** These dishes are made up and packed especially for us by the only Pottery that can make this high grade chinaware.

By our special plan, you can earn this entire set of china by doing a few hours work among your friends in your own neighborhood, and when this work is done, the set is yours forever and for good without having cost you a single penny of your own money.

If you want the dishes, fill in the coupon in the lower left hand corner and mail it to us, and we will send you full particulars, explaining just exactly what you have to do to get this complete set.

Brilliant Cut Glass Pattern—32 Piece Set

This Elegant and Exquisite Genuine Cut Glass Pattern Set is yours if you want it. This is a full size set, consisting of **thirty-two pieces of the most beautiful cut glass patterns.** It is brilliant heavy and durable, in fact, it is highest quality of glass made anywhere, and it is fit to adorn the tables of the finest homes in the land. The pitcher holds one half gallon and every other piece its regular size.

We know that you will be proud to have this set on your table, and if you will do but a few hours work for us right in your own neighborhood, you can have this entire set for a small effort. Fill in the coupon in the lower left hand corner, and you will receive full particulars by return mail.

Extra Thin Model Watch

For Ladies or Gentlemen

This is a No. 12 size, stem wind and stem set watch. The latest style, extra thin model, with a genuine damaskeened movement plate and a handpoised, ronnd balance-wheel.

This watch is **ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED** and is up to all standards of the most expensive watches.

Made in ladies' or gentlemen's sizes in nickel, gunmetal or gold finished cases.

Fill in the coupon in the lower left hand corner, and you will receive full particulars by return mail, telling you how you can get your choice of these watches for a few minutes of your spare time.

Nottingham Lace Curtains

These curtains are of the very finest grade of material, beautifully finished. They are thirty-six inches wide and two and one half yards long, and will be an elaborate decoration for any window. There is nothing that will make a room so bright and cheerful as pretty lace curtains.

We will give you, absolutely for nothing, as many pair of these curtains as you can earn, for just a few minutes of your spare time in your own neighborhood.

Fill in the coupon in the lower left hand corner, and full particulars will be sent you by return mail.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, January 13, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 2. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1908, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Church of All Souls, and Cardinas Street—Now a Mass of Ruins

Ill-Fated Messina, Destroyed by the Great Earthquake, in which 200,000 Perished

Questions and Answers

M. A. S., Northport, L. I. Please mention the difference between Pantheism and Christianity?

Pantheism teaches that God or the divine principle is in nature and all around us and in ourselves, and rejects the conception of a personal God, a spiritual Being who rules the universe.

A., Martins Ferry, O. Some time ago I noticed an article in regard to comets. When I was a boy (about 1859 or 1860), we had an extra large comet visible. The people expected it to fall. I know we were afraid to go to bed at nights; it seemed so near the earth and so threatening.

In 1858 Donati's comet visited our sky with a trail of blazing splendor. Its presence terrified superstitious people and persons ignorant of astronomy. Many believed it to be a special messenger sent to rebuke our sinful world. Another comet of great size lighted our sky in 1860 and another in 1861. These, however, were seen by fewer people, for the reason that they came into our field of vision late in the night. The comet of 1861 was so near us that our earth passed through the tail of it. The only effect was a phosphorescent mist in our atmosphere.

SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND.

G. J., Kingfisher, Okla. Did John D. Rockefeller pay the fine imposed on the Standard Oil of $29,000,000?

The fine was not collected and the judgment was nullified on appeal.

A. S. C., Fearis, Ky. 1. What are we to understand by "If a man smite thee on one side (cheek) turn to him the other"?

It means that Christ's followers are not to use carnal weapons nor to resort to law, but to be meek and forgiving, and suffer wrong and loss rather than wrangle and quarrel in bitterness of heart and enmity against their fellows. We are told that where a brother offends we are to forgive him; and again, where one, after being warned, still persists in offending, and becomes absolutely incorrigible and indifferent to rebuke, then we are to let him be to us as a stranger (see Matt. 18 : 15, 16, 17).

S. E. R., Pentwater, Mich. 1. What is the moral in the *Raven*, if there be any? 2. Who were the six hundred in "The Charge of the Light Brigade"? 3. From which Longfellow's poem is the following taken:

"Be noble, and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

1. We do not know that Poe intended to teach any moral in particular in the poem. 2. The light brigade which made the famous charge of the "six hundred" at Balaklava, on the 26th of September, 1854, was under the command of Lord Cardigan. He was ordered to charge the Russian army, which had reformed on its own ground with the artillery in front. Lord Lucan, it is said, ordered Cardigan to go forward on a misconception of an order issued by the commander, Lord Raglan. The light cavalry dragoons and lancers swept up to the Russian position, under a terrific fire, sabred the cannoneers and attacked the infantry. Only 198 returned from the attack out of the 670 who made it. 3. It was not written by Longfellow, but by Lowell. You will find the lines in his Fourth Sonnet.

Referring to a question and answer in a recent issue asking the name of the bright star south of the square of Pegasus, D. D., Elkhart, Ind., states that it is the planet Saturn, which is "now in the zodiacal constellation Pisces, and is about fifteen degrees directly south and in line with the two stars Alpheratz in Andromeda, and Algenib in Pegasus. A little east of the centre of the square of Pegasus, he is of a copperish color, looks smooth and round, and does not twinkle. The first magnitude star Altair is about sixty degrees west of him." Since this was written the planet has moved to the east, but he can be easily found with a common field-glass. His rings are hardly visible except through a glass of good power, as they lie nearly edgewise to us. S. P. L.

G. B., Superior, Wis. A thinks that amusements and sports on the Sabbath are wrong, but he says that he would not think anyone had sinned, if such person thought himself doing right. B says A should not have made this last statement, as it puts the Sabbath breaker on a level with the Sabbath observer.

A's view is simply the result of an unenlightened conscience. In worldly affairs, ignorance of the law is no excuse for violating it. In religion, ignorance (like that of the heathen) is taken into account, but where the individual knows the moral law and perversely misconstrues it, it must be set down either to moral obliquity, an uneducated conscience or deliberate wickedness.

An Additional Contribution for Italy

The United States Government's Appreciation

(PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY)

Washington, D. C., Jan. 4, 1909.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York.

Your generous response to the appeal for funds to relieve the necessities of the Italian Earthquake Sufferers in forwarding at once another advance of THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, to complete the necessary one hundred and sixty thousand to send a relief ship from Genoa to the stricken zone, has caused the deepest gratitude here. At the Red Cross Headquarters this morning, Miss Boardman said that the American Committee at Rome appealed to the American Red Cross for funds to send the relief ship. After a consultation between President Roosevelt, Secretary Root, and Assistant Secretary Bacon last night, it was decided to cable the money. The three distinguished men in consultation were sure that you, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, would help, and your ready response justified their belief. Miss Boardman added, "The National Red Cross greatly appreciates the prompt action of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in advancing the Thirty Thousand Dollars to complete the amount needed for the ship of relief. It is most timely, and is a generosity for which the Red Cross feels especially grateful to Dr. Klopsch and the generous givers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

Secretary Bacon said: "Will you say to Dr. Klopsch and the generous constituency of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, that President Roosevelt, the Department of State, and the National Red Cross, appreciate most fully the Wonderful generosity of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and the advancement of this thirty thousand dollars, IN ADDITION TO THE TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS already sent, is a gift, the value of which is doubled by its timeliness. Personally, I have not the words to express my feeling of gratitude. Dr. Klopsch and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have again proven benefactors of world-wide fame."

His Excellency, Mayor Des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, wrote the following:

"I have just been informed of your additional contribution of Thirty Thousand Dollars for the sufferers of Sicily and Calabria. Your charity is endless. I have no words to praise it and to convey to you all my personal gratitude, to which, I am convinced, correspond the feelings of His Majesty's Government, and of the people of Italy. Excuse the brevity of these lines. I know you by your work and am desirous to know you personally. Perhaps oral language will be more eloquent than written to express to you all my heartfelt thanks." A. G. BAKER.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Italian Earthquake Fund is now open for contributions. Send in YOUR gift, however small. Save ONE life; relieve ONE starving family. Let it be as liberal as your heart prompts and your means permit. Above all, SEND IT QUICKLY, for thousands are perishing. Every Gift will be acknowledged in these columns. Address all Contributions

ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE RELIEF FUND, 92 Bible House, New York

Reader. What disposal would be made of property, in New York State, where a woman died leaving a husband and sisters? What share would go to each, there being no will?

Husband takes all personal property if there are no children and his wife leaves no will. He has the exclusive use of wife's real estate during his life, if he ever had a living child by his wife. Otherwise, the real estate goes to wife's heirs.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. A. R., Pine City, Minn. Not in our collections.

Miss Lucy Young is requested to send her full address to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

L. E. H., Bradford, Pa. The lines you quoted are from the poem "Recollection," by Thomas Moore.

L. G. V., Somerset, Ky. The method adopted by philologists is to estimate the number of words used by persons of varying education. The lower in the educational scale, the smaller is the vocabulary.

T. H. A., Sr., Martins Ferry, O. It means that he made announcement to the spirits in prison (awaiting the judgment) of his finished work. The original phrase used is "heralded" or "made known," not "preached."

F. L. S., Sand Lake, Mich. The subject is one which, if opened in THE MAIL-BAG, would lead to endless and unprofitable argument. Let each stick to his or her own denomination and let all act in accordance with their conscientious convictions.

Reader, East Orange, N. J. There was considerable fluctuation in the value of the talent at different periods of Hebrew history. The Hebrew gold talent, in Old Testament times, was equal to something more than $30,000, and the silver talent $2,000.

A. M., Maxton, N. C. Works of necessity and mercy are justifiable on the Lord's Day and none other. If the duty you mention comes in this category then it is right. It is a question that must depend upon conditions and the individual conscience.

Reader. You can obtain the bookmark with Bella Cooke's picture and favorite hymn from M. E. Munson, publisher, 77 Bible House, New York, for 25 cents each, or $2 per dozen. The book, *Rifted Clouds*, can be obtained from Mrs. Cooke's daughter, Mrs. Pullman, 155 Reid Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

R. T. B., Clarion, Pa. We do not know. Write to the Congressman representing your district. He will get you the information; also, to superintendent of rural delivery, Post-office Department, Washington. You should send full name when addressing MAIL-BAG department of this paper.

Student, Albany, N. Y. Signor G. Ferrero, an Italian historian, now in the United States, asserts that Antony and Cleopatra were married at Antioch in 37 B.C. He adds that the portraits and statues of Cleopatra flattered her greatly. He derives his authority for the marriage statement from the French historian Latroue.

Mr. G. James writes: I saw some time ago an inquiry in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD asking when Oddfellowship was started in the United States. It was started by Thomas Wildey, April 26, 1819, in Baltimore, Md. Wildey was born in London, January 15, 1782. In 1817 he sailed for the United States and arrived September 2, at Baltimore.

"One of Our Family," Dayton, Ky. The Anti-Saloon League is composed of both men and women and it is recruited very largely from the churches on Sunday. Its most efficient work, however, is done through the officers of the law and the voters of a community. This organization also has the Lincoln Legion for the children.

Mrs. O. S., Rockville, Neb. Sins of omission are those things we should do, but which we neglect to do. Sins of commission are the things we do, which we should not do. Stick to your own denomination; do the best you can, serving God with all your heart, loving your neighbors and helping others, and pay no attention to the criticisms of those who try to make life harder than it really is.

The inauguration of the new President takes place Thursday, March 4. Your interest in this national event will be greatly enhanced if you possess a copy of the "Inside Story of the White House." This popular premium book, together with our incomparable "Art Gallery De Luxe," consisting of six exquisite reproductions in color of famous masterpieces, goes free with every annual subscription, new or renewal, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at the low price of $2. See bottom of page 26. SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 13, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Along the Old Highways

Jews at the "Wailing Place," Outside the Temple Grounds

A Jerusalem Hebrew

THE SULTAN'S BOON TO THE JEWS

FOR the first time in many centuries, the Jews of Jerusalem were admitted without escort to the sacred enclosure where the temple formerly stood, on "Constitution Day," July 24 last. This historic event is confirmed by a cable dispatch from Hon. Thomas R. Wallace, United States Consul-General in Jerusalem. On the day which marked the granting of a new Constitution to all who live under the Sultan's rule, this great and long-wished-for boon came to the children of Abraham most unexpectedly, and was hailed with genuine satisfaction. It marks the beginning of a new era in the political and religious status of the Jew in his native land, where, ever since the Moslem conquest in 637 A.D., he has been buffeted and oppressed, denied the smallest privileges, excluded from the temple grounds and made to feel that he was the meanest subject of all who dwelt in the once glorious city of David, now the chief town of a Turkish province, governed by a Pasha, and garrisoned by the soldiers of the Sultan.

While the long succession of wars to which Jerusalem has been subjected has obliterated most of the ancient landmarks, the temple site has been changed but little in the passing generations. To the Mohammedans, the site is known as "El Haram esh Sherif" (the Noble Sanctuary). Within the enclosed area is the "Kubbet es Sakrah," or "Dome of the Rock," which is one of the most beautiful buildings in the Holy City, and occupies about one-seventh of the total area enclosed. The entire grounds are surrounded by a wall, with entrances only on the north and west, and access is secured on application to some high official, or—in the case of strangers—to a consul. Moslems, Jews and Christians unite in their veneration for this enclosure, and feel that they are treading upon holy ground. It is the place, writes Professor G. Robinson Lees, "where the Almighty shed forth his glory in the Shekinah; where our Saviour was presented by his mother, and where he as a man worshiped his Heavenly Father." With Bethlehem and Calvary, it will ever be enshrined in Christian hearts as one of the three places that recall the dearest memories of Christ's earthly sojourn.

Although the "Dome of the Rock" has become widely known to travelers as the Mosque of Omar, the title is misleading. It is not a mosque, but a shrine or place of pilgrimage. It was erected by Caliph Abd-el-Melek in 691 A.D., to replace the wooden structure built by Omar as a pilgrim shelter. It is of Persian or Byzantine design, and its columns, bases and capitals probably were taken from some other temple destroyed at an earlier date. It is thought not improbable that some of them had formed part of the famous temple of Herod.

When the Crusaders captured Jerusalem, conceiving that this was the original temple, they built in it great altars, adorned its walls with pictures and set up a large jeweled cross. These, with the exception of the altars, were removed by Sultan Saladin, when the Moslems retook the city. The cross was ignominiously dragged through the streets. According to Moslem tradition, the sacred rock in the Kubbet es Sakrah fell from heaven. They believe it to mark the centre of the world, and upon it the angel Israfel will stand at the resurrection, to blow the last trumpet. The rock is supposed by some to be the site of the Holy of Holies of Solomon's Temple, and by others to be the foundation of the altar of burnt offering. Beneath the rock is a cavern with a subterranean passage, in which are two Christian altars, which are said to mark the praying places of David and Solomon.

Near the Bab-el-Jenneh (Door of Paradise), one of the entrances, is a dark-colored marble pavement, which tradition states was the cover of the tomb of Solomon and also the praying place of Elijah.

In the Sacred Temple Enclosure, to Which Jews are Now Admitted

To the left of the Dome of the Rock, and also within the temple grounds, is a smaller dome, called the "Dome of the Chain," which was built by Caliph Abd-el-Melek in 691 A.D. Arabic writers say that it marks the spot where, during the early days of Israel, "there hung down a chain that gave judgment (as to truth or lying) between them." Easily grasped by one who spoke the truth, it could not be touched by one who gave false witness. In the Middle Ages, this smaller dome was believed to mark the site of the tomb of St. James.

To the Jews, however, the temple grounds possess a more sacred significance than they do to any other nation. The sacred record states that "Solomon began to build the house of the Lord at Jerusalem in Mount Moriah, where the Lord appeared unto David his father, in the place that David had prepared in the threshing-floor of Ornan the Jebusite" (II. Chron. 3:1). There can be little doubt that the central building — the temple — occupied the summit where the Mosque of Omar now stands. The Jews still recall its glories and sigh and lament over their loss with a tenacity that has not been diminished with the passage of time. Their love of the temple is an undying love, without a parallel in the history of any other race. Now that their long exclusion is at an end, and they can enter freely those hallowed precincts, Jerusalem will no doubt possess a more powerful fascination for them than ever.

A writer thus describes a familiar scene among the Hebrews resident in the Holy City. On stated days they go to the temple wall, and, standing on the outside of the enclosure, bewail the sad lot of their race.

"Between eighty and one hundred were there—persons of every age, from the old white-bearded patriarch with shriveled features and piping voice, to the melancholy boy of twelve. It was a touching sight. Israel was weeping over her ruined temple, her ruined city, her ruined Church, her people scattered. Often there were low murmurs and sobs; some would approach the wall as if to embrace it; others would actually kiss its ancient stones. We acknowledge that we had never been so impressed with the deep humiliation of the Jews, as when we thus saw them weeping as down-trodden strangers in their own Jerusalem, and beholding in that Mosque of Omar, not far off, 'mockery sitting on their own Salem's towers.'"

THE BATTLE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Copyright 1908 by Harris & Ewing

Senator Burrows | Senator French | Senator Sutherland | Senator Borah | Senator Teller | Senator Warren

By LYMAN BEECHER STOWE

THEORETICAL discussions about woman suffrage remind one of the argument in *Alice in Wonderland*, as to whether the Cheshire cat could be beheaded. One side asserted that since she had a head, of course she could be beheaded; the other, that since she had no body, of course she could not be beheaded. The anti-suffragists claim that, in a free country, the ballot should not be forced upon unwilling women; the suffragists maintain that in a free country the ballot should not be withheld from willing women.

It is a frequent popular assertion that, while the movement for women's education and property rights has increased rapidly, the suffrage movement has made little progress. Let us measure the accuracy of this statement by the facts. Seventy years ago, women had the suffrage to a very limited extent in Sweden, and in one or two other portions of the old world. In all other parts of the old world, and in all parts of the new, they were entirely without it. To-day, in Tasmania, New Zealand, Queensland (Australia) and Finland women have full suffrage on the same terms as men; and in the last two countries are eligible for Parliament. In Norway, women have complete suffrage, with a trifling property qualification. In Sweden and Iceland, they vote for all officials except members of Parliament. In Denmark they do the same. In New South Wales they have State suffrage. In England, where they have long voted for all officials except members of Parliament, they were last year made eligible, by an almost unanimous vote of Parliament, for public office, as mayors, aldermen, county and town councilors. Last month the British Ministry pledged themselves to introduce into the present Parliament, before the expiration of its term two years hence, a bill granting women complete national suffrage.

Now let us turn to our own country, where women, seventy years ago, had no suffrage of any description anywhere. American women now have complete suffrage on the same terms as men in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho; municipal suffrage in Kansas; tax-payers' suffrage in four States, and school suffrage in twenty-six States and Territories. Thirty-five States and Territories now have some form of woman suffrage. Men to-day of the age of Dr. Edward Everett Hale might recall the time when such a thing as woman suffrage in any form was unknown within our borders. This is the story the facts tell.

We are a practical people. We have a wholesome respect for the opinions of "practical men." Realizing this, I first questioned the practical politicians, who know woman suffrage as a fact and not a theory, the practical politicians, who represent in Congress Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. I will briefly give their views.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, said: "I notice the press is waking up to the fact that this subject is coming to be a live wire. We have had woman suffrage in Wyoming for thirty-nine years. It worked well from the start. It has so long been the natural order of things that it is difficult to imagine the State without it. Practically all opposition to it subsided many years ago. Women vote and interest themselves intelligently in public affairs in as large proportion as do men. They fill adequately such public offices as they are fitted for, and they have never attempted to secure those for which they are not fitted. The office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction has now for four years been admirably administered by a woman. Many of the county superintendents of schools, county clerks and treasurers are women. They also hold a large number of clerkships."

The Senator went on to explain how it came to be adopted. In 1869, when Wyoming was still a Territory, a bill granting the suffrage to women was passed by the Legislature, partially to advertise the Territory and partially as a joke on the Democratic Governor. It was thought he would feel obliged to veto it, and would thereby be embarrassed. The Governor did not veto it, and the next year he turned the tables on the legislative jokesters by vetoing their bill to withdraw the franchise from the women.

There are two ways to secure woman suffrage:

First, the legislature of each State can submit the question to the voters and, if it receives the necessary majority, the women of that State are enfranchised. Second, the Congress of the United States by a two-thirds majority can refer the question to the legislatures of all the States, and, when three-fourths of these have ratified it, the women of the entire country will be enabled to vote on exactly the same terms as men.

Senator Warren believes the first method is the one to which the woman suffrage leaders should devote all their energies. He holds it manifestly impossible at present to secure an amendment to the Constitution for enfranchising women, or for any other purpose, and hence looks upon the attempt as a waste of energy.

Next I saw Senator Teller of Colorado. He said: "We have had woman suffrage in our State since 1893. If the question were resubmitted to the voters to-day, the opposition to it would be negligible. I did not myself approve it until I saw it operating beneficially in Wyoming Territory. Wyoming's experience largely influenced Colorado in adopting it. Both our State and county superintendents of schools are now, as a matter of custom, always women. Women are administering these offices with marked ability—better than did the men who preceded them. Judge Lindsey, of the Juvenile Court in Denver, probably could not have been re-elected had it not been for the work the women did for him and the votes they gave him. The women do the most good, however, in the nominating conventions. The conventions dare not put men of bad character on the tickets, because they know the women won't vote for them. For instance, it would be impossible for a man who drank to excess to be elected to any office in our State, now that the women vote.

"It works as well in Denver, with its over 200,000 inhabitants, as in the country districts. The order and decency at the polling places has been greatly increased since women went to the polls. The men of Colorado gave the suffrage to the women without the latter making any particular effort to secure it. We have just elected a woman to our Legislature. Women have in the past served in the Legislature with full as much credit and ability as men. Woman suffrage with us has produced none of the evils which its opponents predicted."

Representative French, of Idaho, confessed that he had not been in favor of woman suffrage at the time it was adopted by his State in 1896. From practical experience with it, however, he has become a convert. He believes it has raised the moral tone of political life throughout the State, particularly in county politics. Forty per cent. of the voters are women. They are much more independent than the men. They won't vote the straight ticket unless they approve the individual candidates. They are free from blind party loyalty, which sometimes leads men to vote for a man whose record is bad, simply because he is on their party ticket. Mr. French believes there is a probability that the State of Washington may adopt woman suffrage next year. While he quite agrees with Senator Warren that a constitutional amendment is out of the question at present, he thinks it should be continually urged, because of the educational value of such an effort.

Senator Sutherland, of Utah, said: "I am in favor of woman suffrage as a result of observing its practical operation in our State during the past twelve years. We have had it since we were admitted to Statehood, in 1896. It has raised the whole tone of our politics. As large a proportion of women as of men vote. They never split on sex lines. It has never tended in the slightest degree to create a sex party. Women have taken a particularly keen and useful interest in our educational affairs. They have never tried to fill offices for which they were not fitted. It has been just as beneficial in Salt Lake City as in the rural districts. Women are more apt than men to 'scratch' a bad man, who may be running on an otherwise good ticket. The straight ticket has no such hold over them as it has over male voters." Senator Sutherland believes it is the opposition of women, more than that of men, which retards the spread of woman suffrage.

Senator Borah, of Idaho, agrees with the others that woman suffrage has raised the moral tone of politics. The Superintendent of Public Instruction in Idaho, as in Colorado, is now always a woman. Most of the county treasurers are also women. While a good many of the cultivated women of the State do not want the suffrage, they nevertheless, as a matter of civic duty, vote and do their part in public affairs. There are few who carry their opposition to the point of refusing to vote, now that they have the right. This is interesting, in view of the argument so widely circulated here in the East, that educated women would not vote, even were they given the right. The assumption that they have less conscience about their civic duties than their sisters in Idaho is neither fair nor generous.

Senator Borah says that while woman suffrage in Idaho has not produced all the reforms its advocates predicted, it has resulted in none of the evils its opponents threatened. There have been not the faintest symptoms of any such evils. It does not break up homes. It does not unsex the women. It does not drag woman out of her sphere. It does not make a sex party. Even campaign orators never appeal to the women voters as such. It has forced the parties to be more particular about the moral character of their candidates. Senator Borah thinks the suffrage leaders should devote their chief energies to winning over the individual States.

Representative Cook, of Colorado, gave much the same report of woman suffrage in his State as did Senator Teller. He said the women were much more dependable than were the men in supporting a measure after agreeing to do so. This is due in part, no doubt, to the fact that they are not "in politics," and hence not influenced by so many ulterior considerations. They support a measure on its merits, as they see them, regardless of "political log-rolling" considerations. Mr. Cook said: "As large a proportion of our women as men vote. Woman suffrage has developed none of the objectionable activities among women which anti-suffragists seem to fear. I believe the suffrage leaders should urge an amendment to the Federal Constitution and should work with the various States at the same time."

I next talked with Senator Burrows, of Michigan—a State where women have the school suffrage only. Senator Burrows said: "I believe in woman suffrage on principle. There is no legitimate reason why women should not vote. To attempt to secure a constitutional amendment at the present time is impracticable. The best course to pursue is to fight it out, State by State, until a majority of the States have been won over. Then there would be a reasonable chance of carrying the amendment in Congress by the necessary two-thirds majority, and in such case it would probably be possible to secure its ratification by three-quarters of the States."

Senator Fulton, of Oregon, said he had always favored woman suffrage, and had twice, while in the Legislature, presented an amendment to the State Constitution for that purpose. The question has been voted on in Oregon four times during the past thirty years. The last time was last June, when it went before the voters by referendum and was decisively but not overwhelmingly defeated. The

Continued on page 26

ITALY'S CRY FOR HELP HEARD

America Joins in Work to Relieve the Earthquake Sufferers and to Fight Famine and Pestilence

Copyright 1906, by Underwood & Underwood

View of Calabrian Coast, Where Most of the People Perished

Catania, Where Thousands of Wounded and Starving Have Taken Refuge

EVERY civilized country has been deeply stirred by the appalling loss of life in the recent earthquake in Italy, and offers of aid as well as sympathy are pouring in from Europe and America. National, State and city governments have telegraphed sympathy and offers of assistance. The generous heart of the American people was deeply touched when the wide extent of this disaster—the greatest in modern times—became known, and action was at once taken by organizations and individuals to do something toward mitigating the distress of thousands of homeless people, who have lost all, in many instances home, relatives, friends and even their own reason.

Dr. Klopsch, proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at once cabled on behalf of his readers the following telegram to the King of Italy:

"His Majesty Victor Emmanuel, Rome:

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is advancing by cable, through the State Department in Washington, twenty thousand dollars for relief. We hope to do much more. America's heart deeply sympathizes with Your Majesty in this dreadful, inscrutable dispensation of Providence.

"LOUIS KLOPSCH,
"Proprietor."

Dr. Klopsch also sent a telegram to His Excellency the Italian Ambassador in Washington, informing him that twenty thousand dollars had already been sent, and that much more would follow, and offering heartfelt sympathy to the King and his stricken people. Dr. Klopsch also informed Mr. Taft, at Atlanta, Ga., as head of the American Red Cross, of his intention to aid the sufferers. The American Ambassador, Mr. Griscom, was also communicated with. The Italian Ambassador in Washington, on hearing of the gift advanced by Dr. Klopsch in behalf of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, sent the following telegram:

"DR. KLOPSCH, NEW YORK:

"It will be my duty to notify my King and country of your splendid generosity. Accept my sincerest and warmest thanks, on behalf of the sufferers you relieve.

"AMBASSADOR DES PLANCHES."

His Excellency cordially received a representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who called at the embassy in connection with the relief fund. He was completely overcome, tears came to his eyes, and he asked his caller to tell Dr. Klopsch that no words could express the appreciation of the Italian people. He had heard of the philanthropies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, its readers and its proprietor, but he had not dreamed of their extending aid to his poor afflicted people.

We were able to give only a brief account of the disaster in a part of last week's issue, as the edition was already on the press. More complete information has now come to hand, showing that without doubt the number of lives lost in this cataclysm of nature will go far beyond the hundred thousand mark, and it would not be at all surprising, when the full facts are known, to find that two hundred thousand were blotted out by the earthquake, the walls of falling buildings and the great tidal wave which swept in from the sea almost before the earth had ceased to heave and tremble in its gigantic efforts to readjust itself to some change made beneath its surface.

Italy is shaped much like a boot, with its toe placed against a rock. Calabria, the toe of the boot, and the rock, the picturesque island of Sicily, are the districts in which the shocks were greatest and in which the appalling loss of life occurred. The rest of the boot, however, was shaken with lighter tremors, which were felt as far north as the Italian Alps.

Most of the refugees from the stricken districts are yet unable to speak with any degree of composure of the scenes of horror through which they have passed and which heralded, they were convinced at the time, the end of the world. The first shock came early on the morning of December 28, while the people were yet in bed, and there was still no sign of daylight in the east. Then several shocks followed in rapid succession, each one lasting about thirty-two seconds. All telegraphic communication was at once lost with the outside world, and it was late in the day before officers of torpedo boats, steaming up the west coast of Italy for help, were able to find a telegraph station from which Rome and the rest of Italy could be informed concerning what had happened in Calabria and Sicily.

The cities of Messina and Reggio suffered the most; the former is in ruins, and the latter has nearly disappeared. Dozens of smaller cities, villages and hamlets were in great part destroyed and the dead lie in thousands beneath the ruins. From one place no news came, and a searching party found the reason later when it was discovered that all of the inhabitants were dead beneath the fallen walls of their homes.

In the former beautiful city of Messina there is hardly a house that does not lie in ruins. It was a little after five in the morning when the first shock came. The earth seemed to rise for a moment and then fall away. The town hall and the largest hotel split from top to bottom, but did not at first cave in, though in the latter many of the guests were thrown through the yawning gaps in the floors and killed. The cathedral was wrecked, and the fronts of the houses along entire streets fell forward to the roadway, as if dashed down by unseen hands. and the people were precipitated down to the lower floors and in some instances clear into the streets. In an instant the city was in an uproar, falling walls, the rending of timbers, the shrieks of the people mingled in an indescribable pandemonium. All who could made their way into the streets. Some who retained their self-possession to any degree tried to rescue their families, but before anything could be done other shocks followed and the weakened walls that were still standing fell in on the people below, the grinding of brick and stone as it rushed

Continued on next page

The Queen of Italy — King Victor Emmanuel

They Went to Messina and Reggio, and Personally Aided in the Relief and Rescue Work

ITALY'S CRY FOR HELP HEARD Continued from page 25

downward to earth, making a deafening roar which drowned out for a moment the cries and shrieks of the people. The crowds, barefooted and in their nightclothes, ran hither and thither as cries of warning or of appeal echoed first from one quarter and then another. Some with the energy born of despair tried again and again to lift the wreckage of their homes and rescue their loved ones, whose voices called to them in agony or appeal from below. The sky seemed black as ink, and rain and sleet beat down upon the ruined city, but while it added to the discomfiture of the hapless people it was insufficient to extinguish the flames which began to burst out among the ruins, and soon laid a large area in ashes.

Amid the horror of it all many went stark mad, and ran laughing and shrieking from street to street until they fell exhausted among the heaps of dead or escaped to the country, where they were found. Searching parties found them wandering about, unable to tell who they were or where they had lived.

In the lower part of the city the tidal wave rose soon after the quake and caused the loss of thousands. In the straits the water rose like a wall to the height of about nine feet, and then swept shoreward to fill in the depression caused by the subsidence of the coast land. The fishing boats simply disappeared. The large ships in the harbor were hurled against one another, the smaller going to the bottom in a twinkling of an eye. Others were dashed against the quays, and both ships and docks were reduced to unrecognizable beams, twisted iron and timber. And on went the wave, apparently gaining strength as it went up into the town for a thousand feet, and as at no point was it lower than a man's armpits, hundreds were drowned. The receding waters carried out to sea masts, broken hulls, boats turned bottom up, and the light parts of houses which it had gathered in its sweep into the city.

Professor Palermo, of the University of Messina, who managed to escape, said: "We passed through streets that felt as if they were the bottom of valleys or climbed heights which were all that remained of the finest palaces of Messina. I will never forget it as long as I live."

Reggio, across the straits from Messina, exists only as a heap of rubbish, in which lie the bodies of thousands who went to bed the night before as as light-hearted as any in all Italy.

One message to Rome, from some telegraph station in Calabria, told in few words what would greet the doctors and troops who were hurrying to help: "Reggio has been almost entirely destroyed. The directors of telegraph and the operators dead. Messina looks like Pompeii."

The Prefect was one of the few who escaped, but was unable to tell much of the disaster. He said he had walked through thirty-six miles of wrecked villages, in which no living soul was seen. From others it was learned that the people were awakened by deafening explosions, the city seemed to sink and the sea rushed over it, flooding it to a depth of thirty feet. One survivor said he saw the water strike the cathedral and pass over its roof. The ferryboat from Messina was half way across to Reggio when the waters opened and the boat went down until the officers are sure it touched bottom, then it seemed lifted mountain high, to be again dashed downward. It escaped being wrecked, and at last reached the spot where Reggio had stood. "The entire place," said one passenger, "looked like a city which had lain for centuries in ruins. Clouds of dust floating far above made the place dark."

Bagnara, a place of 10,000 people, north of Reggio, is at this writing reported to be only a city of the dead. One survivor has been found, who said he lived there. Santa Eufemia, in the same district, lost 1,000. Seminaria, Calabria, its Mayor reports, has been wiped out, a handful of people left from 4,000. Most of the villages about Reggio were shaken, the death list being nearly 4,000. At Monteleone gas explosions followed the earthquake, and at least 2,000 people were reported dead. Cassano and Cozenza suffered severely.

The King of Italy went at once to Messina, accompanied by his beautiful Queen, to render all aid possible. Doctors and nurses were sent by steamers and special trains, yet the suffering and distress is so great that Italy needs the help of her sister nations in this hour of dire need. With so many unburied bodies it would seem as if an outbreak of pestilence would certainly follow. The people are without clothing and without food. Thousands are on the verge of starvation. Reports have come in of villagers sleeping in caves or in the forests, and scraping the bark off trees to appease their hunger—the only food procurable.

Copyright, 1908, by Underwood & Underwood

A Street Scene in Reggio, Which Was Destroyed by the Earthquake

Contributions to the Relief Fund

The following contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Italian Earthquake Fund have been received:

Dr. Louis Klopsch	$100.00
Hon. Robert Watchorn	100.00
G. H. Sandison	25.00
P. B. Bromfield	25.00
Charles Francis	25.00
T. B. Rogers	3.00
D. C. G. Field	2.00
N. E. Burnell	1.00
E. T. Davis	1.00
—, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
Mrs. Mary E. Getchell	1.00
Howard C. Peck	1.00
George L. Kayner	1.00

All contributions will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

THE BATTLE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE Continued from page 24

Senator attributes this defeat largely to the activities of the anti-suffrage women.

Senator Bourne, of Oregon, also favors suffrage for women, and did what he could to aid the women who conducted the unsuccessful campaign of last June.

In its territorial days Washington admitted women to the suffrage, but the Supreme Court of the Territory finally declared it unconstitutional. Even after this decision, the women, on advice of counsel, kept on voting and serving on juries just as formerly. Finally a man was indicted by a grand jury upon which there sat a woman. The man's attorney claimed that the woman rendered the jury an illegal body and the indictment void. He finally found a judge who supported this contention and set aside the indictment. In Territories, the judges need not, as in States, be residents. The decision marked the end of woman suffrage in Washington. This experiment, however, served the purpose of showing that women are entirely competent to perform jury duty. The contention that they are not competent for such duty has always been one of the arguments for excluding them from the suffrage.

Of the ten Congressmen with whom I talked, eight favored woman suffrage without reservation, one favored it on principle, and one declined to commit himself. Before I started in a friend in Washington told me I could "rake Congress with a fine-tooth comb without finding three Congressmen who approved it."

Objectors may say that since the majority of the expressions here given are from Congressmen representing States where women vote, their testimony may be discounted on the ground of self-interested bias. This objection might have some weight had these gentlemen simply expressed their favorable opinions in vague and general terms. Since, however, they have in each case given perfectly definite and specific grounds for their views, it falls to the ground, unless we are to attribute to our national representatives a degree of cowardly subservience which would render valueless their views on all live issues. Furthermore, these are the Congressmen who are qualified to speak authoritatively on this question. They are the ones whose views are based on facts and not theories.

A TIMELY OPPORTUNITY

THURSDAY, March 4, is Inauguration Day. On that date the incoming Presidential family will take possession of the White House, and for months to come the Executive Mansion and its occupants will be in the limelight of the public eye—the centre of national interest. How the President lives, how his family are engaged during the day, the social duties to be discharged by the First Lady of the Land, the etiquette of state functions and banquets over which President-elect and Mrs. Taft will preside, how the stately mansion has been put in gala dress for great occasions in preceding administrations—these and a host of similar subjects will be topics of general conversation among educated and up-to-date people—in just a few weeks' time.

If you would be thoroughly posted on such matters, and able intelligently to converse on White House facts, make yourself *at once* the proud possessor of our great premium book, *The Inside Story of the White House*, by Gilson Willets. This tremendously popular book, now running in its second edition, has met with immediate and unprecedented success wherever it has gone. No book that we ever published has been more popular with all readers, young and old, than this absorbingly interesting volume. Every day we receive letters from enthusiastic readers telling us that we have not said one-half enough in our advertisements of its many attractions, nor of the superb illustrations that alone are worth double our price for the book.

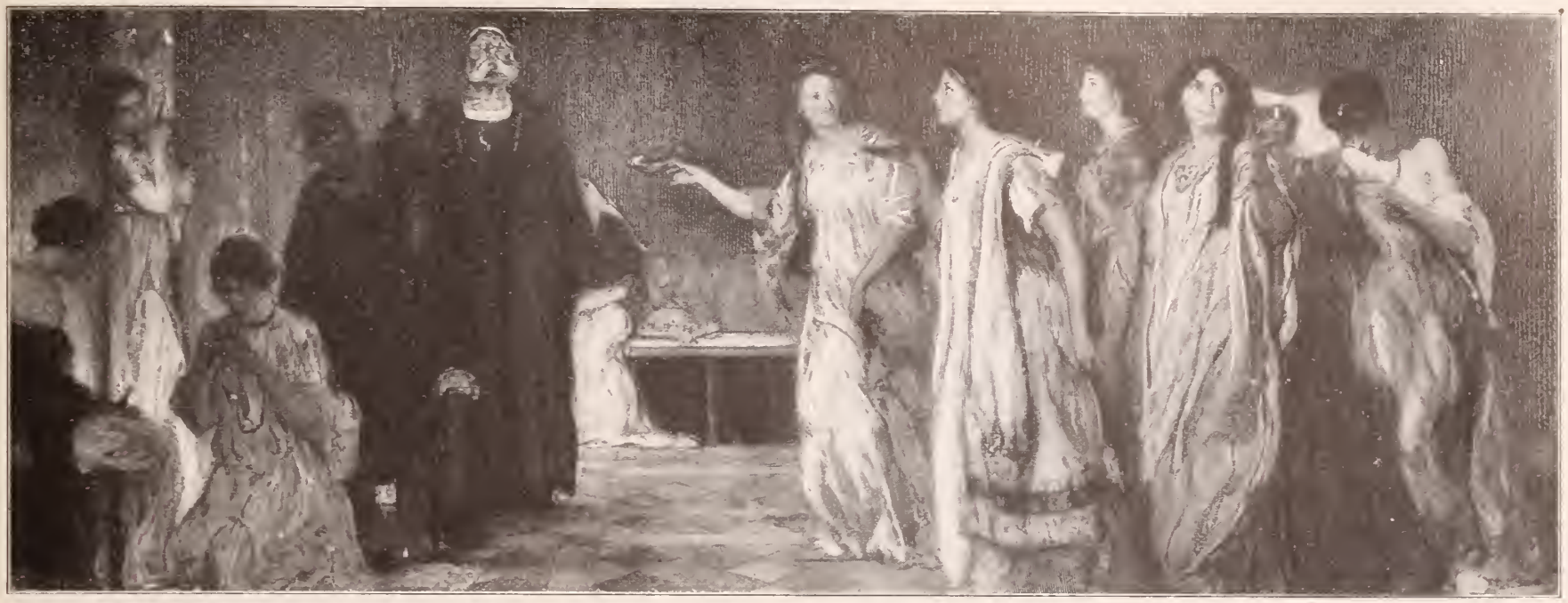
These *full page inserts* are exquisitely printed in sepia duo-tone ink and are *profusely scattered throughout the work*, making every chapter a delight to the eye as well as to the mind, and adding twofold to the interest of the story.

We will send this Superbly Illustrated *Inside Story of the White House*, Containing 500 Pages, Bound in Olive Green and Gold; Our Incomparable Art Gallery De Luxe and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for One Year (All Three) for only $2.

☞Remember that by renewing your subscription *to-day, no matter at what date it expires*, and sending us at the same time your order for the *Inside Story of the White House* at the special combination price of *two dollars*, you can lose nothing, and indeed have everything to gain, as your new subscription will not commence until the old one has run out, and, in the meantime, you will avail yourself of this opportunity to procure the most timely book of the season at the low price quoted above.

Act at once, before it is too late. Send us your subscription to-day.

A NEGRO ARTIST'S TRIUMPH



"Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh" — The Famous Painting by Tanner

THE American Art Association recently exhibited for two weeks at their galleries at Madison Square, New York, a series of very remarkable religious paintings, the work of Mr. Henry O. Tanner, a young American artist, whose talent has won him high recognition in the European art world. The subjects of these pictures are Biblical and the scenes are depicted by the use of local types, customs, costumes and other accessories. In every picture the fervor of religious feeling comes out very impressively.

Since the Orient has not materially changed, the Palestine of to-day vividly recalls the days when Jesus lived and taught. An artist who is gifted with the powers of insight and interpretation can transfer to his canvas the peculiar atmosphere of that clime. Tanner studied life on the spot in Jerusalem, Bethlehem and other sacred places. Some of his paintings were executed in the Holy Land. A mystical flavor, a tone of reverence, a suggestiveness of the spiritual, an eagerness of faith, mark his work to a unique degree.

One of the most impressive canvases in this collection is that entitled "Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh." It is ten feet high by fifteen feet long, and the masses of light and shade are admirably arranged. The background is spacious, picturesque and suggestive of the festal occasion. The crier is vociferously heralding the approach of the nuptial procession, whose presence is made known by the light in the distance. The virgins are in the foreground. Their faces are a study in expression and character. Gaiety and sadness, delight and despair, expectation and disappointment are shown in contrast in the countenances and demeanor of the wise and the foolish. A spirit of sympathy is shown by two of the fortunate ones for the fate of their sisters in dismay. One in the group on the right is holding out her lamp, so that it may help the flickering light of her companion in distress. On the left is another on her knees; her well-trimmed lamp is beside her, while she is trying to help her distracted sister who is seated, even at the risk of missing the festivity herself. The artist has caught the spirit of the parable, and his painting is a strong sermon.

He is very happy in depicting night scenes. "Daniel in the Lions' Den" is one of his earliest pictures. The darkness and dread of the surroundings, together with the air of mystery, are forcefully conveyed. In the picture, the "Death of Judas," we see the dark and lonely spot where the traitor made an end of himself. Two peasants are walking along, unconscious that the next turn in the road will show a scene to startle and horrify them. The awfulness of the tragedy is suggested with dramatic vividness. "The Disciples See Christ Walking on the Sea" is another canvas, which teaches more by suggestion than by explanation. "Christ and Nicodemus" shows the two figures seated on the stone roof of a Jerusalem house. By the light of the moon, the sleeping city is seen in the distance. In the room below a lamp is burning, and its ray of light falls on the breast of Jesus. His garb is that of an Oriental teacher; the black hair and beard lend to the face an ascetic hue.

With reverence and tenderness Tanner gives another conception of Christ in his picture, "Christ Washing the Disciples' Feet." Standing on the right is Judas, the struggle going on in his soul as he witnesses the menial service of the Master. Peter is seated on his right, impatiently awaiting an opportunity to utter his vigorous protest. The speech seems ready to burst from his lips, yet he seems to be held back by reverence. Next to him is John, who looks at his companions in perplexity, provoked that their selfish stupidity should have precipitated this crisis. In the shadow is the Master, who seems to be looking toward Peter, while he is washing the feet of one of the disciples, who in shame hardly dares to look up.

Another of Tanner's paintings, owned by the French Government and hung in the Luxembourg, is entitled "The Two Disciples." Jesus is asking the blessing on the simple meal. His eyes are turned to heaven, his hands are clasped, his attitude is one of rapt devotion.

Henry Ossawa Tanner is a native American, the son of Bishop Benjamin T. Tanner, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church. He was born in 1859. He studied at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts under Thomas Eakins. For three years he taught art at Clark University, Atlanta, Ga. He showed such great talent that a few friends encouraged him to go abroad. With their financial assistance he went to Paris, and soon distinguished himself as a pupil of Jean Paul Laurens and Benjamin Constant. From 1896, when his paintings received honorable mention in the French Salons, up to the time that the French Government purchased two of his paintings for the Luxembourg, his career has been a series of successes. He has won medals at the Paris Exposition of 1900 and the Pan-American Exposition of 1901; also the Walter Lippincott Prize, Philadelphia, in 1900, and the Harris Prize of Chicago. His paintings enrich the Wilstack Collection, Philadelphia; the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg; the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and the Chicago Art Institute. He has settled in Paris for professional purposes, and is there held in the highest honor by his fellow-craftsmen and the art-loving public. His two paintings which have been purchased by the French Government for the Luxembourg collection are entitled "The Resurrection of Lazarus" and "The Two Disciples." Here he is found in the company of distinguished American artists, among them Whistler and Sargent.

OSCAR L. JOSEPH.

Henry O. Tanner

IMPORTANT NOTICE! ONLY TWO MORE WEEKS LEFT

ON AND after February 1 if you wish to include with your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion*, 25 cents must be added to the present combination price of $2 for the two papers. By acting promptly on the suggestion which follows below, you can save yourself this additional expense, but remember you must act before February 1, as our arrangement with the *Woman's Home Companion* would be violated were we to receive a subscription at the old price after that date, except as stated below. **Remember, February 1, 1909.**

☆ ☆ ☆

By special arrangement with the management of the *Woman's Home Companion* we are permitted to book advance orders for this popular household magazine at the present price, **provided** that we are notified by February 1, 1909, of your intention to include the *Woman's Home Companion* when you renew your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

FOR EXAMPLE, should your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD not expire before, let us say, September next, and you wish to make sure of the present low subscription rate to the *Woman's Home Companion*, send us a postal card with about the following message, or words to that effect:

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK.

"GENTLEMEN: Reserve for me a subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion* at the present low rate, of which I intend to avail myself when I renew my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in September next."

On receipt of this card, we will enter your order for the *Woman's Home Companion*, to commence with your new subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at whatever date you may renew.

☆ ☆ ☆

We are always on the lookout to promote the best interests of our readers, and through this arrangement with the *Woman's Home Companion* we will doubtless be enabled to save thousands of dollars to members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family. We frequently ask them to help us, and on our part we are always glad to do them a good turn whenever opportunity is presented.

The inauguration of the new President takes place Thursday, March 4. Your interest in this national event will be greatly enhanced if you possess a copy of the "Inside Story of the White House." This popular premium book, together with our incomparable "Art Gallery De Luxe," consisting of six exquisite reproductions in color of famous masterpieces, goes FREE with every annual subscription, new or renewal, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at the low price of $2. **See bottom of page 26.** **SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY.**

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Professor Hugh Black*

THE GOSPEL OF COMFORT

Text: II. Thes. 2:16, 17 (R.V.)

THE world is a place of need, and of all the needs of the needy world the greatest is that human hearts should find comfort. The word comfort means more than to soothe and console. It means originally to strengthen, to fortify, to bring support and courage; and naturally enough it has been narrowed down to the special meaning to bring solace and good cheer, to soothe some one in grief and trouble. We see the wide range of meaning in the word when we think that comfort is often used for the satisfaction of bodily needs, freedom from pain and care and trouble, a state of physical well-being, as in our common phrase "creature comforts." The true significance of the word is to get something which will give strength to endure under trial and to stablish men in every good work and word.

It is impossible to classify all the cares and troubles and necessities. They are past counting, and even the same sorrow creates different problems to different hearts. What is to enable us to meet the terrible uncertainties of life and its more terrible certainties, to master doubt and disarm fear, to carry burdens patiently and face death calmly? By what can we reach and maintain the equilibrium of life? What can give the victory over sorrow and pain, and is any victory possible? The one unfailing source of comfort in the Bible is God himself—faith in his love and grace. Only he can comfort hearts and stablish them. Indeed, the ultimate religious meaning of all trial is that through it men may be led or drawn to God and may learn his statutes and find peace under his shadow.

The Shipwreck of Faith

We cannot forget, however, that the very existence of human misery often leads men to the denial of God altogether. The great tragedy of the world has often brought to men the shipwreck of faith, and this is the greatest tragedy of all. How can God be possible and permit in his world the horrors we know, the deadly pestilence, the fierce tornado, the solid earth rent by earthquakes, the peaceful town buried by the volcano's molten lava, the desolation of war? This tragedy on the large scale has destroyed faith which could withstand even personal sorrow. Others again only realize that the problem exists when it strikes home to their own hearts. Only their own sore experience, their own anguish and pain, bring them to despair of God. With others, faith can survive both the thought of the world's tragedy in the mass and even personal misfortune, but it breaks down when they have to stand helpless before the suffering of those bound to them by all the ties of love.

Sooner or later, it comes to all of us, in one or other of its forms—the weight of the mystery of pain. Into every life the scarlet thread is woven. We have to be very dull of heart indeed, and blind of eye, if we are never touched by the infinite pathos of human life. To be convinced of it we do not need to wait for lurid pictures of the devastation of cities and countries. Life is steeped in sorrow. Pain and failure and grief and loss are all around us, if not within us, and the sorest plight on earth is to know the bitter problem without knowing the source of any real comfort, to know the burden and know nothing of a burden-bearer. We cannot walk the streets without seeing the stricken look on many a face and read a story in many eyes—the tell-tale windows of the soul.

Mr. Joseph Hatton recalled recently a pathetic incident that occurred to himself and William Black, the novelist. As they were about to sail for Liverpool from New York, a man rushed hurriedly on board with a basket of flowers in his hand and came up to William Black and said, "On my last voyage here I lost a little girl, and she was buried at sea in such and such a latitude. Now, sir, will you scatter these flowers upon the waves when you pass over that latitude?" Of course he willingly promised to do this. Very early, when it was still dark, long before anyone had risen, the two stole up on deck, and there, beneath the morning stars, they cast the father's flowers upon the daughter's vast and wandering grave. To all must come some time the breaking of the strongest ties, and all sometimes must be touched with pity for the pathos of life and with a sense of the vanity of all earthly pursuits. The world is made barer and poorer when we feel that all the loving interest in us and our doings and fortunes has gone out of life. "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue!"

Surmounting Trials

In such a mood we can ask if it is worth while being stablished even in good works and words, and if any comfort could bring back again the old zest for life. What can brace us again for the conflict and make us accept calmly duty and destiny? What can dignify life and make it appear inherently great? Far more often the trial is simply the smallness and monotony of our daily interests, the disheartening uniformity, the petty pace at which life creeps from day to day. Sometimes small disappointments are harder even than a great sorrow; the pin-pricks of circumstances can goad some to madness who could bear with fortitude and dignity a great wound. Petty annoyances and little discomforts are often harder to bear than a heavy affliction. It is a common experience to find that, to some, small vexations are more trying than great ones. In both cases everything depends on our essential view of life, and that in turn depends on our view of God. The Christian life is not a matter of great and small. It becomes consistent and all of a piece when it is seen in the light of faith. And the Christian answer to all need or trial of whatever sort is simply this: "Our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father, which loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and stablish them in every good work and word."

The only dignified alternative to faith in God as a source of comfort is the stoical attitude. The world can sometimes meet suffering with defiance or resignation, can refuse to bend even though it must break, can speak of the unconquerable soul even in the keenest pain or the deepest grief. Of a piece with this is the common advice to bury sorrow in the presence of duty and to brace oneself up for the stern realities of life. There is a great and blessed truth in this, that some comfort always comes to the man who turns from the thought of grief to daily duty. It is used wrongly when it is done bitterly or faithlessly, as an opiate to deaden pain and forget thought, as

> The sad mechanic exercise
> Like dull narcotics numbing pain.

It is a true word when duty is the fruit of faith, when men are stablished in every good work and word through the comfort of heart which comes from the sense of God's presence.

Seeking the Calmer Happiness

It might be thought, then, that here we have the true nepenthe, the cup of comfort to drown all sorrow. It might be thought that we can do without the comfort of heart of religion, the eternal comfort and good hope through grace, if we can only by some means stablish ourselves in every good work. We might do without religion and turn with defiance or resignation, according to our temperament, to what we know to be daily duty. The writer of Ecclesiastes came to this in one of his moods. Somewhat cynically he had been pursuing a train of thought suggested by death. He saw that without religious faith in a future life death levels man with the animal, however higher in faculty and intellect he may stand above the animal in life. Here at least, when they alike turn to dust, "a man has no pre-eminence over a beast." It is an argument of despair pointing to the futility of the high thoughts and high hopes of men, yet it is the only possible conclusion from such materialism as for the moment is contemplated by the writer. "That which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts; as the one dieth, so dieth the other." The lesson to be drawn by a wise man is the lesson drawn ever from similar philosophy, that of a careful and prudent epicureanism with a stoic touch in it: "Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better than that a man should rejoice in his own works, for that is his portion." He does not recommend a wild and reckless grasp at what sources of enjoyment are afforded by our short life. That defeats itself, only shortens the time, and fills it with *ennui* and disgust. The best way is to seek the calmer happiness got from the simpler sources of human life, and among them the enjoyment of healthy labor, not worrying too much with the malady of thought, but accepting the good of the common lot of man, finding some content and joy in his own works.

We do not need to examine the poverty of such a scheme of life, and the weakness of such a foundation, to show that materialism of creed in the long run means materialism of life and that there is nothing to keep it from being of the grossest form. But accepting the undoubted truth that serious occupation is a source of happiness and of comfort, we may well ask if work itself can insure happiness and assuage grief. If so, it is strange that such a simple secret should be so often missed, and strange that even the workers themselves should seek to escape from it to what they imagine the better lot of idleness. The fact is that work itself does not bring happiness. Without it happiness is impossible, but alone it brings weariness and a sense of futility. The writer of Ecclesiastes himself again and again speaks of its vanity. "What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboreth?" As a matter of fact, no wise man can be satisfied with his own work, to say nothing of its satisfying his life. The man who looks on what he does complacently has a very meagre standard of excellence. Even if it satisfied his needs of outward activity, there remains the whole region of his inward life. If that be left, it is only a counsel of despair to recommend ceaseless industry to fill up the void. There will creep in the haunting doubt as to whether it is worth while going on merely as a machine. We need to feel that our work is worth doing, that it is accomplishing something, and that in following the line of duty we are also in line with something big-

The Larger Life and What It Means

ger. We need to have our activities related to the larger life of the world, and this faith alone does. It turns work into duty, giving it a secure motive. It relates our life to God, and makes us sure in simple trust that neither he nor the laws of our nature will play us false. The twin secrets of the source of happiness and peace are faith and duty—simple faith in God, in his love and justice, and simple duty whose motive is in that loving faith.

The weakness of thinking that we can find surcease of sorrow without finding any inward comfort is seen when we think of those who cannot work or whose work is distasteful by temperament. What, for example, of the man struck down by weakness, as must happen some time to all? What about the bitterness of being laid aside, and no longer able to work, when the loom must stop though the web be but half finished? It is all very well to speak of the relief which work brings to sorrow, how a man can forget grief in his labor, and it is true that it stanches the wound for the time at least. To the man who faces duty bravely, and will not give in to self-repining, the doing of duty does bring some repose of soul. But what when a man is cut off from his interests and occupations, and loses the happiness which he found in activity? The sick man is held in a chain which he cannot break, and if there was nothing else in his life but the surface happiness brought by his ways of employing himself, then he is indeed to be pitied. If you say that whatever befalls there will always remain the joy of performing natural duty, the peace and content of doing something, and that should suffice, even that refuge will be taken from you. Somewhere on the road of life you will be met by some calamity or weakness, when you, too, will be stricken like the strongest. It may be early or late—early, as with Romanes, cut off in the midst of his busy scientific work, to review again the whole foundations of faith and life, or like Amiel, to whom the terror of the invalid life was that it meant an end of everything but waiting, and whose pitiful cry on his deathbed was, "I cannot work"—or late, as with Carlyle, the last years of whose life were darkened by the loss of the power of writing, and to whom

Continued on next page

*Sermon preached by Professor Hugh Black, of Presbyterian Theological Seminary, New York.

POE, THE "POET OF SHADOWS"

NINETEEN hundred and nine will be hardly less memorable than the year just closed for the number of historic and literary anniversaries. The first one to be observed will be the centennial of the birth of Edgar Allan Poe, who may be justly called the father of the American short story. As his life was connected with both the North and the South, the nineteenth of the month, his natal day, will be celebrated in several of the places which for more or less brief periods he called home. His writings and his life reflect much light on each other. As he excelled as a writer of short mystic romances, so his own brief career was a romance, far removed from the ordinary paths traveled by his fellow-men. It was filled with dark shadows, and the sunny places were so few and far between as to be scarcely noticeable. Success, while he lived, seemed to stand at a far distance and mock his most earnest desires to make a successful career in literature. Posterity has been more kind, and has given him a place among the immortals. His fame has spread far beyond his own country, and the literary men of France, who have in great part adopted his style and methods, gratefully acknowledged their indebtedness to him.

Poe came of a good family. He was born in Boston, Mass., in 1809, when his parents were far from being in comfortable circumstances. His father, David Poe, Jr., had married Elizabeth Arnold, a young Englishwoman, against the wishes of his family, which harshly disowned him, and left the young people to make their own way in the world. This way proved hard for the devoted young couple, and both the father and the mother died in 1811, in Richmond, Va., leaving their children to the care of strangers who had become friends of the little people on account of public sympathy for the parents. The future author, then three years old, was adopted by a prosperous merchant, John Allan; and Poe later took the name of his benefactor, and from that time on he was called Edgar Allan Poe. While this adoption by the Allans seemed at first a most providential thing, the later relation of the poet to this family was most unfortunate, and greatly changed his own outlook on life. The Allans at

Edgar Allan Poe

that time had no children, and Poe was brought up with the idea that their wealth at some time would be his. This hope was never realized; and when Poe was thrown on his own resources he found that the ideas he had acquired, and the disappointment that followed, were a distinct detriment to him. Thrown with people of broader sympathies, who could better understand the peculiarly sensitive nature of Poe, his whole career might have been far more successful.

He was placed in an English school for a while, and he has left us a charming though overdrawn picture of the place in his story *William Wilson.* Later he attended the academy in Richmond, Va., where some of his most lasting friendships were formed, and then went to the University of Virginia for a few terms. Gay and careless, he was led into expenses which he even then regretted and which probably helped to make his first break with Mr. Allan. His scholarship, however, was of the highest. What others attained with great difficulty he mastered with ease. Study was not work but play to him. Casting about for something to do, as he could expect no help from Mr. Allan, he published an edition of his juvenile poems. This was not a great success. The poems show but little of the polish and charm of his later work, and Poe wished that they had never been committed to the printer's hands. In July, 1830, he became a cadet at West Point; and here, as at other points in his career, his intense individualism militated against his success. At first he stood at the head of his class, and all went well; but he soon tired of the strict discipline and deliberately worked himself out of the institution. Again he entered the literary field, and he wrote poetry for the Baltimore papers. He won a prize of $100 for a short story offered by one of them. This led to his getting a position on the new *Southern Literary Messenger.* From this he transferred his activities to *The New York Quarterly Review.* Dr. Hawks, of that paper, had asked him: "I wish you to fall in with your broad-axe amidst this miserable literary trash that surrounds us." His long story, *Arthur Gordon Pym,* was printed in this publication, and, though unappreciated here, was warmly received in England. In 1838 he became editor of *The Gentleman's Magazine. Ligeia,* inspired by a dream, and Poe's favorite story, was published, further enhancing his reputation, followed soon by *The Fall of the House of Usher,* one of his weirdest tales.

In 1847 Poe moved to Fordham, as it was thought the country air might benefit his wife's health. Poe and her mother remained there some time after her death, his writings taking on a still more sombre hue. The cottage still stands, a Mecca for literary pilgrims, and on the 19th a number of his admirers will gather there. Then he went to various cities for a while, again to Richmond, and his career closed in Baltimore in 1849.

There have been eminent foreign critics who maintain that Poe is the most original of American poets. His range was not great, but certainly what he composed is so unique, so unlike, in ideas, tone and execution, the prevailing style of either his poetic predecessors or contemporaries, that his poems stand apart and pre-eminent in the anthologies. Where else can be found finer cadences than in *Annabel Lee,* more ear-lingering music than in *The Bells,* or more sustained weirdness than in *The Raven?* If a writer to-day, in looking over the entire field of American poetry, should pronounce *The Raven* the most striking or the most original poem written this side of the Atlantic, we doubt whether literary public opinion would seriously care to dispute the claim. Unfortunately for Poe, his writings—prose and poetry—were not of a kind to bring him decent compensation in a period when the rewards of literature were meager and far below the demands of merit. As with many another genius in this world, a full appreciation of Poe's deserts was withheld from him until it was too late for him to hear the full-chorused plaudits.

The magazines and miscellaneous departments of the daily press nowadays swarm with stories in which sleuths of villainy figure, and there are hair-raising climaxes where scoundrels come to grief and justice wins. It is not easy to go back of the short tragic stories or sketches of Poe for the originals of this popular kind of literature. Not one of Conan Doyle's fascinating contributions to this shelf of the sensational surpasses *The Murders in the Rue Morgue* or *The Mystery of Marie Roget.* The analytical power displayed in a portion of Poe's writings will always command the admiration of readers keen to follow the unravelings of the mysterious.

The Poe Cottage at Fordham, New York

The circumstances of his early life were not favorable to the development of the spiritual side of his character. Yet here and there we have glimpses in his poems of a vision of higher things—of heaven and the angels. As it is, no impure thought or suggestion ever sullied his work, which, imperfectly understood and poorly appreciated in his lifetime, is now justly regarded with admiration as equal to if not exceeding that of any of his American contemporaries of the nineteenth century.

Among the Workers

—Evangelist Daniel Shannon recently closed a series of successful revival meetings at Moweaqua, Ill. People came from points twenty miles distant to attend the meetings. Three hundred and twenty-five decided for Christ, among them a prominent saloonkeeper.

—Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin of Washington, D. C., widow of the late Rev. Dr. T. S. Hamlin, the famous divine, writes to The Christian Herald that she desires to chaperone a young or elderly person on the Mediterranean trip of the *Arabic,* which starts February 4. Mrs. Hamlin has a stateroom and only her own berth taken. She would be pleased to have some one to take the other berth. Rev. Dr. Hamlin was for many years pastor of the Church of the Covenant in Washington. Mrs. Hamlin may be addressed at 1421 K Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

The inauguration of the new President takes place Thursday, March 4. Your interest in this national event will be greatly enhanced if you possess a copy of the "Inside Story of the White House." This popular premium book, together with our incomparable "Art Gallery De Luxe," consisting of six exquisite reproductions in color of famous masterpieces, goes FREE with every annual subscription, new or renewal, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at the low price of $2. See bottom of page 26. SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY.

THE GOSPEL OF COMFORT — Sermon by Professor Hugh Black *Continued from page 28*

idleness was misery. Come it must and will, in some form or other, and we discover that our scheme of life has only been a makeshift and turns to dust and ashes like other less worthy ends.

We are driven relentlessly back on God. As years go on, and the sadness of life comes home to us, we feel that we get comfort and strength nowhere else but in the reality of God and in a simple trust in Christ's "Hereafter." It is like a strong hand in the dark to believe that God our Father loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace. That is the one infallible way of finding comfort for your hearts and stablishing them in every good work and word. The only way to make peace secure and to save our work from futility and our lives from vanity is the way of faith. Without faith in God and God's love, and God's future for us, I do not see how there can be for us any true comfort. Without it we are open at every turn to any shock of chance and every alarm of fate. But with such faith we can lift up our burden with serenity, and perform our tasks with peace, and find joy in our work, looking upon it simply and sweetly as service. And if, and when, the very worst comes—when all our activities are taken from us, we are not robbed of everything; nay, we are robbed of nothing; for our life is hid with Christ in God. True faith expands for every fresh need, and when the need comes the comfort comes also, and out of weakness men are made strong by faith in Christ Jesus. When we are oppressed by the burden and overwhelmed by the spectacle of human misery, we must learn that there is a deeper thing than happiness, and that is peace; and eternal peace is only to be had in communion with the eternal God.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Italy's Great Sorrow

AS WE read the tragic story of the great earthquake in Southern Italy, it is impossible to repress a feeling of horror at the fate of the two hundred thousand human beings suddenly awakened from sleep to meet a death from which there was no escape. In that mighty convulsion of nature which shook hills, tore up the ocean's bed, flung the seas inland and leveled cities in the dust in a few seconds of time, mere humanity was of no more account than a pinch of wind-blown dust or a colony of ants. Disasters like those of Messina and Reggio, where multitudes perished in a moment, and where the proud evidences of civilization were suddenly crumpled up and reduced to the condition of an ash heap, will make most of us reflect on the uncertainty of life, the vanity of human ambition and the overwhelming power of those hidden forces of nature which man,with all his vaunted skill, may never hope to control or escape. Yet the material losses, however vast, may be repaired; but nothing can call back the precious lives that have gone out in this appalling calamity.

. . .

So, while we may regret the havoc wrought among these lovely retreats, and the ruin of the noble buildings, the quaint old palaces and the artistic setting which harmonized so well with the matchless blue of Mediterranean skies and the delightful climate, these seem but trifles when we look upon the sorrow and suffering of the Italian people in their great affliction. The whole world turns to them in sympathy with their bereavement. It is a blessed and a gracious sight to see the unanimity with which other countries have begun to help the sufferers, our own land among the number.

. . .

Let us do our share in this sad benevolence. It is a privilege, as well as a duty, to extend the hand of helpfulness to those in suffering, and the readers of this journal, who have spanned the world with their noble charities and who have been the means of saving life in every campaign in which they have entered, should not permit to pass unheeded the appeal of those thousands of Calabrian and Sicilian survivors. Mourning for the dead will not help the living. Those that escaped death by the earthquake are now fighting a grim battle with disease and starvation. Let us show to these afflicted brothers and sisters how kind and generous and Christlike is the sympathy of Christian America. How petty and trivial seem our every-day trials and troubles beside their overwhelming sorrow. So many of them are now homeless and utterly helpless that the whole world's charity would hardly be adequate to supply their needs.

Confidently relying upon the co-operation of our readers in this great work of benevolence, the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has advanced the sum of $20,000 to begin relief operations in Messina, Catania and other cities. The work is already in operation, and calls for immediate support until the crisis is past. What is to be done, therefore, to save human lives and to avert suffering, must be done quickly. Send in your gift, with a prayer and a blessing, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and thus help to lessen the heavy burden of suffering which has so suddenly fallen upon an unfortunate people.

Senators on Woman Suffrage

THE interesting article by Mr. Stowe on woman suffrage, which appears in another part of this issue, will surprise nearly all who read it. The report had been circulated that the United States Senate was practically a unit against this measure. Mr. Stowe says that of ten Senators with whom he talked on the subject, nine were in favor of it. As eight of the nine were from States in which women have the full suffrage right, their attitude is significant and decisive.

It has long been maintained by thoughtful women, especially those who are deeply interested in education and philanthropy, that the participation of their sex in politics would greatly hasten measures now pending for the promotion of the noble ends so dear to them. This view is confirmed by the testimony of the nine Senators. They all agree that the influence of women on the politics of the various States which they represent has been elevating; that education has especially been benefited; that the election of Judge Lindsey, a measure which the best people regarded as essential, could not have been secured without the help of the women; and, perhaps most significant remark of all, none of the ill effects predicted by the opponents of woman suffrage have developed in the four suffrage States, in one of which women have voted for thirty-nine years.

All this is in line with what Jane Addams, Florence Kelly and Mrs. Frederick Nathan, among the philanthropists, and a host of distinguished women among the active workers for the cause have always contended. Never was a more noble and devoted body of women; and those who are now championing the movement—Miss Shaw, Mrs. Catt, Mrs. Loines, Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Crossett, and their coworkers—are worthy successors to the original band.

It is gratifying that the Senators from the "woman-suffrage States" so heartily endorse the cause of the women of America. In the present world-wide and acute interest in the subject, when all honest inquirers are looking for reliable testimony concerning it, and are anxious to array themselves on the right side, such witnesses are authoritative.

A National Labor Exchange

WHEN the National Labor Council, called at the suggestion of Secretary Straus, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, meets in Washington toward the close of the present month, the principal subject which it will consider will be the proposition to establish a great National Labor Exchange. Industrial conditions throughout the country, and the great and constantly increasing number of unemployed in our larger cities, have made this one of the most urgent questions of the day.

When THE CHRISTIAN HERALD opened its Free Labor Bureau, in connection with the work of the Bowery Mission, some two years ago, the experiment—which was the pioneer of its kind—demonstrated conclusively that a Bureau, free alike to employer and employee, was greatly needed. In these two years, thousands of unemployed men and lads have been sent to employers in New York and neighboring States, and not a few to the West and South. This practical illustration showed that a broader experiment, conducted along similar lines, under government auspices, would result in immense advantage, as it would relieve congestion by bringing idle labor to its natural market.

Such, we understand, is precisely the principle Secretary Straus has in view in proposing a National Labor Exchange. Such an institution, under government auspices, with branches in all the large cities and industrial centres, not overlooking the great agricultural districts of the West and Southwest, would go very far toward accomplishing what is needed. It should and doubtless would receive the hearty support of large employers of labor, and presumably of the labor organizations also. It could make known the state of supply and demand in the labor market at all leading points, and arrange to meet the demand promptly by sending men at specially low transportation rates. Irresponsible intelligence offices and labor bureaus would no longer be possible, and the workers would, in dealing with a National Labor Exchange, escape extortion and other abuses and be assured of proper treatment and protection.

This Labor Exchange proposition is a distinct step forward, and we hope to see it fairly and fully discussed by the approaching Council. If properly organized and conducted on business principles, it should meet the approval of workingmen and employers generally.

IS A WONDERFUL BOOK

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have received the book, *The Inside Story of the White House.* It is a wonderful book. Am delighted with it. Also look forward for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week. I love to read everything that is in it.

Chicago, Ill. SABRINA A. WERT.

SICILY'S APPEAL FOR AID

SICILY—where Garibaldi celebrated his greatest triumphs, that ultimately resulted in the present United Kingdom of Italy—Sicily, the land of bright sunshine, lovely flowers and luscious fruit, the land of perennial summer, has been stricken and laid low. Several of her chief cities, and many of her populous and prosperous towns and villages, have been wiped from off the face of the earth. Two hundred thousand of her people have perished, and two millions have been utterly impoverished. The stories of their sufferings are almost too heart-rending to admit of publication. The daily papers furnish the shocking details. Our duty is not to rehearse here revolting scenes, but to plead, and plead earnestly, for the survivors, and to help them all we can. They are in fearful straits. They do not speak English, hence they cannot plead understandingly with us for themselves. But I can and will plead for them, and I know that I shall not plead in vain.

Never yet has the generous American heart turned a deaf ear to the pitiful cry of the destitute, the desolate, the hungry or the distressed, and surely in this instance, as in all others, the response will be in accord with our glorious record in the past.

The Good Book says, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given will he pay him again." Then let us each and everyone make an investment now, at the commencement of the new year, and lend unto the Lord all we can possibly spare, and surely before the year has come to an end he will repay with usury all that we have lent him.

Let every town, every village, be represented in this glorious life-saving work. Let every church, every Sunday School, every class meeting, every Home and Foreign Missionary Society do its share, and do it liberally to rescue this unfortunate people. This is an exceptional opportunity to do good in the Master's name. We are his almoners. He gave up all for us, and now through these starving people he claims a share of what he has entrusted to our care. Are we unjust stewards? God forbid!

Every contribution, however small, will be fully acknowledged now in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and later by Him who shall say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father; for I was a hungered, and ye gave me bread, I was naked and ye clothed me. Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me."

We plead with you to act quickly. This is the King's business, and requires haste. What will *you* do to-day?

Address: Italian Earthquake Relief, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 91-115 Bible House, New York.

May God help poor Italy, and bless every giver and multiply the gifts.

Louis Klopsch

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, January 13, 1909

	PAGE
Ill-Fated Messina	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	22
The Sultan's Boon to the Jews (Illustrated)	23
The Battle for Woman Suffrage (Illustrated) By Lyman Beecher Stowe	24, 26
Italy's Cry for Help is Heard	25, 26
A Timely Opportunity	26
A Negro Artist's Triumph (Illustrated)	27
The Gospel of Comfort. Sermon By Professor Hugh Black	28, 29
Poe, the "Poet of Shadows" (Illustrated)	29
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	30
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	31
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	32
Leader of Turkey's Parliament (Illustrated)	33
Studies in Social Service	33
The Little Doctor (Illustrated) Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	34, 35
The Faith That Heals Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	36, 37
Young People's Societies	38
The Lame Man Healed. By Mrs. M. Baxter	39

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

A Ship-Load of Bibles

A LITTLE craft loaded with a cargo of Bibles, hymnals and tracts, the first ever published in the tongue of the natives of the Gilbert Islands, left Honolulu December 9 for the South Seas. This was the missionary schooner *Hiram Bingham,* named after the pioneer American missionary who labored among the Gilbert Kanakas, Hiram Bingham the second. Just before sailing, a most solemn and impressive prayer service was held on the vessel's deck, participated in by many prominent citizens of Honolulu, the sons and daughters, grandchildren and great-grandchildren of the Boston missionaries who had evangelized the Hawaiian Islands almost a hundred years ago. The crew of the schooner consists of six persons: Captain Walkup and his son as skipper and mate, his daughter Eleanor as cook, and three Hawaiian sailors. Honolulu has been the headquarters for American South Sea evangelistic work for half a century, and many of the sons and daughters of those who went there from Boston, have, in their turn, gone to evangelize the South Sea Islanders. Hiram Bingham the second, one of the truest and best of men, after a long life of devotion to the islands of the South Sea, came to the United States recently to correct the proofs of his Gilbertese Bible, and died suddenly before that task had been completed; and now this ship, bearing his name, is carrying the Bibles he translated to the people for whom he wrought and whom he loved so well. And these Bibles, and the living teachers and preachers that shall interpret them, will continue his work through the generations in bringing souls into the kingdom of God.

What a new inspiration to the foreign missionary work and to the toilers in the home field the shipload of Bibles, in the native tongue, will be! And thus the sowing of the seed goes on, and the earth is growing white with the harvest.

So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed. (Acts 19:20.)

The Sugar King Dead

The death of Claus Spreckels removed from the Pacific coast its most conspicuous merchant, and from America one of its noted multi-millionaires. Claus Spreckels, a boy of eighteen, landed in New York from Lumstedt, Hanover, Germany. He was a poor immigrant lad, with only three dollars in his pocket. Ignorant of the English language, with almost no education, he sought and found work. By thrift and economy and indomitable industry, he accumulated enough to start a grocery store in Church Street, New York. He went to Louisville, Ky., and then to Charleston, S. C., where he engaged in business; and, when the gold fever broke out in California, he went to San Francisco, where he established a grocery store. In 1863 he invested his capital in a sugar refinery. Mr. Spreckels sought the Hawaiian Islands as the fruitful source of sugar supply for the Pacific coast. He instituted the most intimate relationships with King Kalakaua, which yielded him enormous amounts of money; later, however, he fell out with the king, and their bitter animosities were mutual. The buildings and appliances were multiplied; he bought up or broke up his rivals; laid his hand on sugar supplies and on lines of transportation, and became the acknowledged Sugar King. He invaded the territory of the Sugar Trust by building a mammoth refinery in Philadelphia. After running it for a little while he sold it out to the Sugar Trust, which gave him several millions of dollars of profit.

While we cannot commend his wrecking of rivals in business, nor his alliances with nations, too friendly to himself and at the expense of the public, we can commend the many qualities which made him so successful a man, from whom so much went out to enrich and build up the Pacific coast and our national resources. His intellectual ability, his tireless industry, his lofty ambition, his tremendous "push," his economy and prudence and genuine enterprise, made him a great merchant and a powerful man. Most of our millionaire merchants have been the children of poverty and of hard work. In the front rank of these self-made men stood Claus Spreckels.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand: but the hand of the diligent maketh rich. (Prov. 10:4.)

Kaiser and Total Abstinence

It is reported, on what seems to be the best of authority, that the German Emperor has announced his purpose of totally abstaining from all alcoholic beverages, including beer, hereafter. He says he never intends to drink another drop of liquor as long as he lives. He has given orders that, at dinners where liquor is served to others, a non-alcoholic drink from champagne bottles shall be served to himself. He says he does not intend to interfere with the habits of others, but that he knows that this temperate step is wise for him.

It is highly probable that the Emperor has become convinced of the truth of the teaching of science that alcohol is a poison, and that the system is better off without it. He may also feel that the damage and danger of the liquor traffic are so great that his example is necessary in the interest of thrift and good morals. It may be that the race-wide revolt against the excessive use of intoxicating drinks, and the crimes of the liquor business in all nations, has stirred his conscience to courage upon the side of the right. King Abgarus of Edessa was converted to Christianity by a missionary, and his people followed him into the Christian faith almost in a day. It is to be hoped the good example set by the Emperor of Germany will lead many of his countrymen, and those of other nations, to a similar course.

It is not for kings to drink wine; nor for princes strong drink. (Prov. 31:4.)

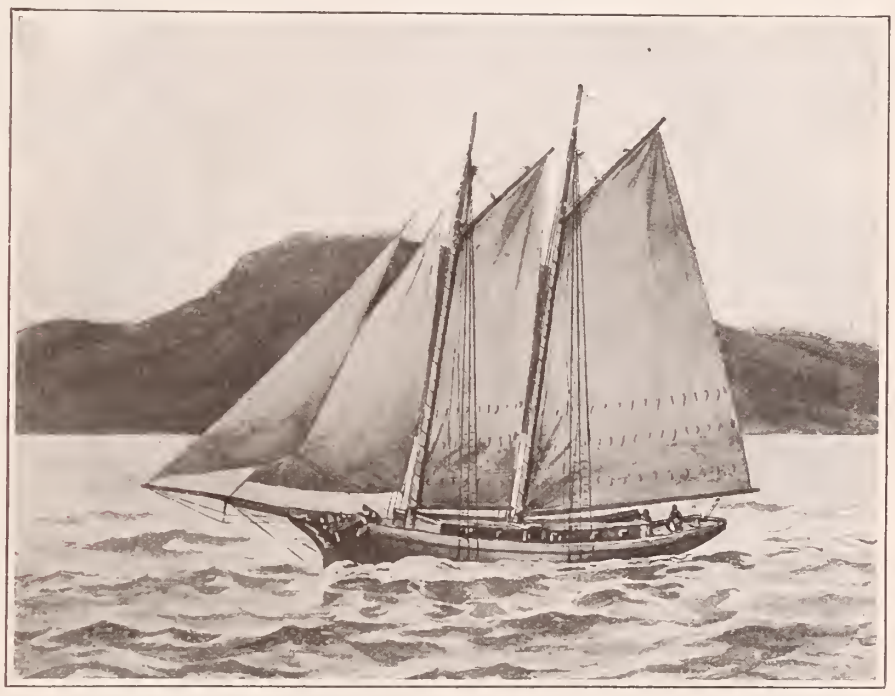
Cathedral in the Mire

Eight hundred years ago, Winchester Cathedral, in England, was built. A very bad site was chosen for its location—the borders of a bog. The builders laid beech logs in transverse layers over the bed of soft earth which they found when they dug down some ten feet for their foundations. Gradually the cathedral has been subsiding. It was discovered three years ago that a portion of it had sunk over two feet, forcing the walls outward, so that they threatened to fall. To-day the west front is all shored up, and the outer walls, east of the transepts, have been protected. The gables of both transepts lean outward and are cracked, and the great columns of the nave are out of line and lean outward. The sum of $100,000 is required to save the building, and subscriptions for that amount are being raised.

There has been somewhat similar trouble in the erection of the new police headquarters on Centre Street, in New York City. After the foundation had been laid, and the structure reared, it was discovered that quicksand was under the foundation. The north front of the building had to be torn down and caissons sunk, to furnish a safe basis on which the structure could rest.

In the building of character what a necessary thing it is to have the right kind of a foundation; not on the shifting sands of temporality or expediency, but upon the solid rock of truth.

Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock. And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand. (Matt. 7:24, 26.)



The Missionary Schooner Which Carried a Cargo of Bibles, Tracts and Hymnals

Raising Wild Animals

For several years Mr. M. F. Kendrick has maintained a pheasant exhibit in the city park in Denver, Colo., expending for that purpose thousands of dollars of his own money. His love for and knowledge of birds led him to set apart a preserve not only for the raising of pheasants, but of other wild birds and wild animals of many kinds. At the suggestion of Dr. William T. Hornaday, of the New York Zoological Society, and other noted naturalists, Mr. Kendrick has established a preserve which will be conducted by an association known as the Kendrick Pheasantries and Wild Game Association. For the first years, only animals that inhabit North America will be raised; but, in time, lions, tigers and even elephants will be supplied for the market. At present the farm will be stocked with deer, elk, antelope, buffalo, mountain goats, bears, etc. The association has bought 1,600 acres of land nine miles south of Denver, including a lake fifty acres in area, the Platte River furnishing the water. The animals for human food will be sold to the market and the wild beasts to the States and cities for their zoological departments and to the shows for their specimens. Mr. Kendrick insists that the experiment willl be commercially more profitable than if his farm were used for raising cattle.

God gave man dominion over the earth, and over the lower tribes that inhabit it. The animals that are fit for food he raises for slaughter, and even the wild beasts that would destroy he tames and employs as teachers for instruction.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field. (Ps. 8:6, 7.)

A Great Gift

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the morocco-bound Bible as a premium to your valuable paper, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is truly a great gift and words cannot express my appreciation of it. I will, with great pleasure, tell my friends and neighbors about it. I do not see how you can afford to make such a liberal offer. As to your paper, I always look forward with great pleasure for the coming number, and am very anxious to know what is coming next. F. E. NICKELL.

Memphis, Tenn.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

Home Life as Seen by the Novelist

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

IN THESE days the novelists have taken to preaching, and the fiction they give us partakes of the nature of a sermon. The latest comer in this field is Mr. Robert Herrick, whose clever story of American life, bearing the alluring title *Together*, has recently been published by the Macmillian Company. Mr. Herrick's books are always thoughtful, his point of view is invariably worth considering, and his attitude toward abuses, small and great, is that of the austere moralist. He never condones iniquity. He often espouses the side of the poor. He approaches his art in the spirit of a prophet of old, whom no one can deter from uttering the truth as he sees it. To the American public Mr. Herrick makes a direct appeal, and his vivid presentation of home life, as he conceives it to be, is interesting to the thoughtful observer. His book begins with a wedding. Isabelle Price, the beautiful daughter of a millionaire merchant in St. Louis, is married in the first chapter to John Lane, a young railroad man with a future. We congratulate the couple after the ceremony, we accompany them on their wedding journey, we have a glimpse of them in their honeymoon in the Adirondacks, and we then go with them to their new home in Torso, Ind. Isabelle is supposed to be a fair representative of the modern American girl, trained in the finest schools, accustomed to the best society, and lavishly provided by a doting father with an extremely liberal allowance. She has not, unfortunately, the power to convince us that she is a real girl, such a girl as her Creator means her to be. The daughter of Colonel Price ought to have had better stuff in her, ought to have known the real thing from pinchbeck, ought indeed to have had higher standards. Her young husband, setting out bravely enough, a strong, clean-cut, sturdy American, with brains and pluck, distinctly deteriorates under her influence. She is not altogether happy in Torso, whose people seem to her unfashionable and second-class, and for her most intimate acquaintance she chooses a little woman superficially childlike, but wilful, extravagant and hard beneath the surface. Mr. Herrick seems incapable of describing a wholly satisfactory woman, although his men are as good in their way as those of his brother novelist, Marion Crawford. The latter, too, seldom succeeds in portraying an ideally fine woman. Can it be that the fiction writers of to-day have lost the subtle sympathy with womankind that enabled Sir Walter Scott, W. M. Thackeray and Anthony Trollope to paint for us women who seemed composed of veritable flesh and blood?

Mr. Herrick makes a strong point of the American woman's reluctance to become a mother. He is not quite true to the spirit of the woman of to-day. Twenty-five years ago the American wife often pitied herself, and was commiserated by her friends, if she were about to undergo the experience of maternity. To-day we have made a great advance, and babies are welcome to most mothers during pre-natal days, as they always are when the thrill of possession comes to the encircling arms. Isabelle Lane is so acutely distressed at the prospect of bearing a child that she sinks into a state of distressing invalidism, becomes pale and anæmic, is almost too feeble to bring her infant into the world, and after its birth baffles a dozen specialists to discover the origin of, and to find a cure for, her physical debility. She has a devoted husband, a luxurious home, large wealth, youth, friends, every blessing the world can give, and a little daughter whom she cannot nurse, and who seems to impart to her no drop of joy. The situation lacks plausibility. One woman in Mr. Herrick's book, Alice Johnston, is large, loving and human, a wife and mother of the dear old-fashioned, noble type, with which life has made us familiar. She has married her Steve "for better or for worse," and she is his true helpmate. Other women in the book, in one way or another, drag their husbands down. Bessie Falkner, who married her Robert for love, ruins him by her wilful extravagance. She at least is consistently depicted, for the woman who is extravagant on a small income, and who persistently runs into debt and gives entertainments that she cannot afford on that basis, will as a matter of course continue to do the same thing when her husband's salary is largely augmented, and in addition she falls heir to an unexpected legacy. Extravagance is a relative term, and when practised as the Falkners did it, owing to Bessie's folly, it carries a family to inevitable wreck with the celerity of a toboggan slide.

Together is a book to provoke discussion, and it contains some plain lessons that married people everywhere might take to heart. It is written with sincerity, and is decidedly a novel with a purpose. Men and women alike may find in its pages something to ponder over and to act upon, although they will find it too serious for mere diversion.

HER LETTER

LITTLE lines of communication from heart to heart and home to home extend around the globe through the postal facilities of this period. A dear one in a distant land does not forget the people he left behind, and when a letter comes to the favorite sister the whole family are interested, as the neighbors will be, to hear the good news from the absent boy.

Simple Ways of Entertaining

SIMPLICITY in entertaining is often accompanied by great elegance. The housekeeper who does her own work, and who has no one to wait at table, need not forego the pleasure of having friends at her board. A dinner of three courses is as satisfactory to the palate as one of twelve, and it may easily be prepared by any one who understands the art of domestic management. A clear soup, a roast chicken with two vegetables and a mince pie make a dinner sufficiently inviting for the most fastidious guest, if the viands are delicious of their kind.

Not long ago a youthful matron invited several friends to luncheon, preparing the substantials of the meal in a chafing dish on the table. Everything in the simple menu was perfectly prepared, and although several courses were served, there was no hitch and the cost of the meal was not much greater than it would have been if served to her own family. Afternoon tea is easily served and is within the reach of anyone who wishes to gather her friends about her. One may offer a cup of tea with thin bread and butter or small cakes to a single friend, a group of friends, or a room full of people. For large evening companies tea and coffee with sandwiches is a sufficient bill of fare.

Many people deny themselves the privilege of offering hospitality because they cannot afford a caterer, lavish decoration and a sumptuously spread table. Yet, on reflection, every one must know that friends do not care so much about what they have to eat and drink as about the cordial hand extended, the gladness of welcome and the opportunity of talking freely and without constraint in congenial company.

Lend a Hand

It is to Edward Everett Hale that we Americans owe four beautiful rules for daily living. They are so simple and sweet, so brave and strong, that they might well be framed and kept in sight in each of our households. Here they are:

Look out, and not in;
Look up, and not down;
Look forward, and not back;
Lend a hand.

A very little thought convinces us that nine-tenths of our daily trouble would be spared us if, instead of looking in at our own souls, we looked out on the needs of our brothers and our opportunities for service. Looking up to God, we are daily strengthened for duty, and looking forward we see that there is something better farther on.

Bright skies are just before us
Where darkest clouds have been.

To lend a hand we do not need to be officious or intrusive. Always around us there are those who are less in want of material aid than of sympathy and understanding. We lend a hand to the child when we take time to listen to her little story of work or play. We lend a hand when we sit down beside the convalescent and give her a word of cheer. We lend a hand when we use our influence to find the right position for a lad who has left school and is starting on a business career. The selfish and cold-hearted, absorbed in taking care of Number One, never lend a hand to anyone. How can they when they ignore the three rules that precede the suggestion for real human fellowship? Read and ponder them all.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—PROTESTANT COUNCILS AND CONVENTIONS. From time to time great undenominational conferences are held. Previous notices are always given in the press. Such councils are held in Europe and America and occasionally in the Far East.

Leader of Turkey's Parliament

FORTUNATELY for the future of constitutional government in Turkey a man who represents the best among the Ottomans has been chosen president of the new Parliament. He is Kutchewk Said Pasha. His career reads more like a romance of the Middle Ages than the life of a statesman of the twentieth century. He had pronounced modern views and had little use for the ring which had got themselves into the good graces of the Sultan and were running the Turkish government about as they pleased. Whenever a crisis occurred they endeavored to place the blame on him and have him act as a scapegoat, usually without success. He was quick to checkmate plots against him.

Kutchewk Said Pasha

His ability was so great that, despite the powerful influence of his enemies, he was raised six times to the high office of Minister of Foreign Affairs. When the political storm was beginning to break which resulted in the declaration of the Constitution. suspicion fell upon him and he fled to the British Embassy for protection.

He is of Kurdish blood, and his name, Kutchewk, was given him on account of his small stature. Probably he has reached the height of his ambition to be elected to the presidency of the first Parliament. The eyes of the world are on him and the newly elected deputies to see if they use their new found power wisely and well, for the benefit of all the Ottomans.

The first session of the new legislative body was held in the chamber where the short-lived Parliament of thirty-one years ago held its sessions. It is on the first floor, and of moderate dimensions. On each side of the chamber are reserved places for state councillors and senators. A tribune is reserved overhead for the Sultan; there is a box for foreign diplomats and places for newspaper correspondents. The general public may sit over the boxes on either side.

The opening of Parliament was carried out much as in European assemblies. The Sultan was greeted with great enthusiasm, and read a speech from the throne. The speech defined Turkey's position in relation to foreign countries, and was well received.

Just before the opening session was held the organ of the Young Turk Committee published the following appeal to all Ottomans: "Sovereigns and foreign nations have their eyes fixed on Turkey. If, therefore, we Ottomans are animated with the same spirit as the Ottomans in the Chamber, we open a new era of prosperity and liberty; but if, on the other hand, we abandon ourselves to race quarrels, we commit treason against the country. Let us, therefore, place ourselves above such paltry wrangling, and march, with one accord, toward the ideal of progress and civilization."

Studies in Social Service

DR. JOSIAH STRONG, President of the American Institute of Social Service, has opened a new department, which is meeting with remarkable appreciation. The Institute is puhlishing a series of weekly studies for the use of adult Bihle Classes, Men's Clubs, Women's Societies, and Men's and Women's Christian Associations, missionary organizations, and others. These lessons are grounded in the belief that Jesus Christ has a Gospel for society as well as for the individual. The weekly lessons are presented, together with editorials by Dr. Strong, in a small monthly magazine, *The Gospel of the Kingdom*. The work is being done under guidance of a large Interdenominational Advisory Committee, representing leading thinkers and teachers in the various branches of the Church, as follows: Josiah Strong, D.D., chairman; John C. Adams, D.D.; the Rev. Geo. A. Bellamy; Charles R. Brown, D.D.; Russell H. Conwell, D.D.; Professor C. P. Fagnani, D.D.; Bishop Samuel Fallows, D.D.; I. K. Funk, D.D.; Mr. Robert H. Gardiner, Washington Gladden, D.D.; Bishop D. H. Greer, D.D.; Professor C. R. Henderson, D.D.; Bishop Eugene R. Hendrix, D. D.; Dean George Hodges, D.D.; Ira Landrith, D.D.; the Rev. Walter Laidlaw, D.D.; Professor Walter Rauschenbusch, D.D.; Professor Graham Taylor, D.D.; the Rev. Harry F. Ward; Bishop Henry W. Warren, D.D.; President Herbert Welch, LL.D.; Professor Herbert L. Willett, D.D., and George U. Wenner, D.D. Social problems, which are commanding so much attention from all lovers of their kind, are presented from the standpoint of Christ's teaching. The Bible teaching is enforced by reference to all the best literature hearing on such topics, which embrace Child Lahor, Women in Industry, Wealth and Capital, The Organization of Labor, Housing, Civic Corruption, Public Utilities, Socialism, Immigration, Foreign Relations, The Race Question, Labor Conditions, Prison Reform, Intemperance and Marriage. Further particulars may he ohtained by addressing Studies Department, American Institute of Social Service, Room 85, Bihle House, New York City.

Called Higher

Died at Hannibal, Mo., Mrs. Mary E. Watson, at the age of seventy-seven. She was a reader of this paper twenty years.

Called higher, Robert Johnson, of Morton, N. Y. He was an earnest Christian and thought much of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Entered into rest Mrs. A. M. Keefer, of Sterling, Ill., in her eighty-ninth year. She was long a reader of this paper.

Died at San Diego, Calif., Mrs. Ella Martin, wife of O. B. Martin, of Brawley, Calif. She was a member of the Methodist Church.

Called higher, J. H. Gray, of Zanesville, O., a member of the Methodist Church and long a reader of this paper. He was eighty years old.

Mrs. Eliza Van Law died at her home in Cameron, O., in her seventy-fifth year. She was a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Marshall A. Colton, of Granby, Conn., entered peacefully into the heavenly rest, aged seventy-eight years, with unwavering faith and trust in God.

Amanda E. Thomas, of Rushville, Ind., departed this life May 10, aged fifty-four years. She was a Christian woman noted for her faith and good works.

At his home, at Wyalusing, Pa., August 12, 1908, Mr. Joseph Miles Brown fell asleep in Jesus. For many years, Mr. Brown was an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Merryall, Pa.

Mrs. Mary A. Smith, of Toledo, O., for many years a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, has been called to her heavenly home, aged eighty-two years. She was a member of the Reformed Church.

Gone home, Mrs. Lydia Swift Sprague, of Joliet, Ill., November 30, 1908, aged ninety years. A Christian from her youth, and a member of the Presbyterian Church since her residence in Joliet. She was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for ten or twelve years.

Uneeda Biscuit

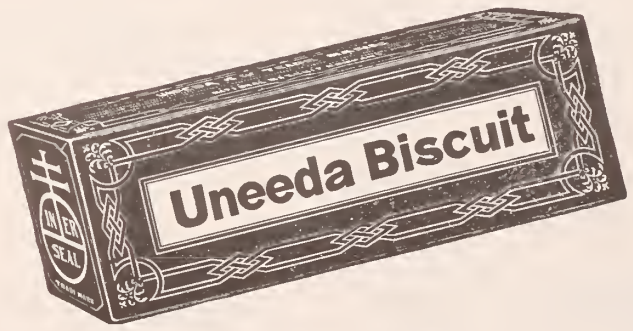
What makes them the best soda crackers ever baked?

What makes them the only choice of millions?

What makes them famous as the National Biscuit?

National-Biscuit-Goodness—

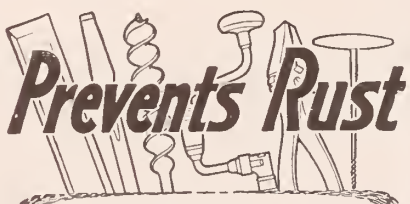
Of Course!



Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Prevents Rust



If you used your tools as often as a carpenter docs his—they'd never rust. Just before putting them away, rub a few drops of Household Lubricant over them. Then they'll keep their edge and won't rust.

HOUSEHOLD Lubricant

should be used for everything about the house that needs oiling—for sewing machines, bicycles, clothes wringers, etc. It will not corrode or turn rancid. Sold by dealers everywhere in the handy can that can be closed with its own spout.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)

CAN'T SLIP. DEFY THE ICE! Wear "Little Clinchers" and you can climb an iceberg! Prevent falls and broken bones. Off or on in 30 seconds—no nails or screws. Don't injure shoes. Heel Plate Folds Over indoors and protects carpets. 25c. postpaid. Circular free. Agents Wanted. AMERICAN SALES CO., 122 East Ninth St., NEW YORK

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND EVAPORATED MILK

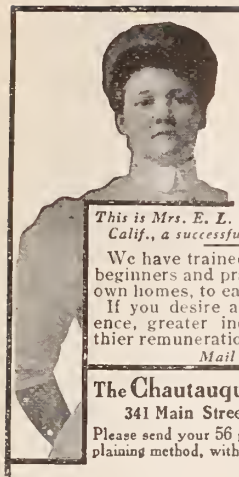
MAKES THE BEST ICE-CREAM

CORNS

A-CORN SALVE gives instant relief to aching corns. No cutting or poisons; easy to apply, soothing and sure.

15c. at druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.



BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. E. L. Evens, of San Luis Obispo, Calif., a successful graduate of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week. If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909, explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

.....

.....

Anti-Pain Insurance

Send us $1.00 as evidence of good faith and we will send you, express prepaid, our wonderful

Vibro-Life Vibratory Massage Machine
ON 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Try it for headache, nervousness, neuralgia, rheumatism, or any pain or ailment due to congestion or poor circulation. We are certain you will get quick relief.

If you get relief within 10 days, send the balance of our Special Introductory Price. If not satisfactory, *return it at our expense and we will refund the $1.00*

This offer is for a limited time only, so write at once for special introductory price and Free book let on health and beauty, which explains everything.

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.
Suite 526A, 1269 Broadway, N.Y. City
Special discount to doctors and masseurs

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

15 CENTS trial 13 wks. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly and briefly, for busy readers. Many special features of great interest. It is sincere, reliable, entertaining —THE paper for the home. $1 year; takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Try it 13 weeks for 15c. Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

MEN Wanted Commencement Salary $ 800.00
Railway Mail Clerks, Customs Clerks, Clerks at Washington. Many Spring Examinations. Candidates prepared FREE. Write for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. B35, Rochester, N.Y.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day. T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

LADY Agents Wanted To sell our attractive Dress Goods and Silks; exclusive patterns; popular prices; easy work; good pay large sample outfit free; secure outfit now. National Dress Goods Co., Dept. 14, No 260 West Broadway, N.Y. City

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM
Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

VALENTINE POST CARDS. 20 "Flowers," "Hearts," etc. Daintily embossed, 25c, 85c, $1. Write at once. New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course. Write Pres. C. J. Barton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former, before George is about to start practice as a lawyer and Dudley as a physician. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." Dudley is most anxious to meet her. A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." He says that they do not often receive company, but spend much time in travel. They there meet Miss Danforth at the well, and Dudley is introduced. A thunder storm comes up and the young men are invited to take shelter in the house, where they stay to dinner. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. She explains why the young men had been there. He says he is particular about his visitors, and asks her not to do more than recognize them hereafter. He says that he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her, but which she cannot tell Miss Danforth. Marian stays up until early in the morning, when the aunt falls asleep. That day Mr. Hunter and Mr. Verner call to wish them a pleasant voyage. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over, and Dudley takes him home and brings George the next day to see him. Mrs. Fraser faints as George says, "Ellen, is it you?"

CHAPTER VII

THE second letter received from Marian by Mrs. Hunter and her niece was written at a little village not far from the town of Melrose and near the famous ruins of the old abbey. She said:

"My Dear Friend:

"Your letter postmarked at dear old Branksome was gladly received. We are delighted to hear from all the friends, but especially that dear Mrs. Hunter's health is so much improved.

"We had one delightful excursion from Glasgow, an old friend of my father's, whom we met in that city, accompanying us. We left early and sailed down the Clyde, enjoying the scenery in the bright morning light.

"We crossed Loch Goil, the water of which is very black and inky looking, and involuntarily my thoughts went back to my old school book and the words of the poem connected with this loch:

"Oh, who be ye would cross Loch Goil,
This dark and stormy water?
Oh, I'm the Chief of Ulva's Isle,
And this, Lord Ullin's daughter.

"We came back by way of Loch Fyne, from which loch or lake the far-famed 'Loch Fyne herrings' are taken.

"The day that will, I think, have most interest for you, was the one spent at Melrose and Abbottsford.

"A few miles back of this village, on the hills, there is a quaint old place, formerly inhabited solely by gipsies.

"Mr. Morrison, my father's friend, hired a conveyance and we started over the hills one morning, on our way to visit Esther, queen of the gipsies. After a ride we entered 'Yetholm,' the gipsy village, and after a little search, found the house occupied by Queen Esther. It was a perfect bower of roses and honeysuckle, reminding one of a pretty summer house on a well-kept lawn. The inside of the house corresponded in order and beauty with the outside. We were fortunate enough to find the owner at home. She was a tall, dignified old lady of eighty years, who received us in a courteous and hospitable manner, showing us letters from the nobility far and near. They addressed her as 'Her Majesty, Queen Esther.' She claimed to be an Egyptian, and to have as good a claim to the title of 'queen' as any monarch in the world.

"Knowing we were from America, she would not hear of our leaving until we had taken tea with her, giving us cake baked by her own hands.

"One would never think of associating Esther, Queen of the Gipsies, with the fortune-telling gipsies that travel through our country at home.

"Being so near the border line between England and Scotland, we went one day to visit Berwick. From Berwick we enter Scotland, and half a mile further on we reach the village of Lamberton, celebrated as a second Gretna Green. Just near that place the stream of water separating the two countries is so narrow that it is said one can stand with a foot on either side of the stream, one in England, the other in Scotland.

"It seemed strange the night we came home from our trip to Berwick, when walking on the bank of the river Tweed, to be able to read very clearly, at nine o'clock, a letter received on our return.

"My father took me one day—just he and I alone—to visit my mother's grave. In that quiet churchyard, under a lovely larch tree, a single grave, where the beautiful flowers of her native land are kept blooming the summer long by a loving friend's tender hand, contains all that is mortal of my darling mother. On the beautiful headstone are these words:

"Erected by James Danforth
"In loving memory of
"Nellie.

"I wanted to ask all about the dear mother, of whose loving care I have no recollection, but my father seemed so grieved about her that I could not intrude upon his sorrow by asking questions.

"He took me to visit the old woman who had been my nurse. Her emotion at the sight of me was great. My father sent me out for a walk while he and Nurse Walker had a long talk, no doubt about the young wife and mother who had been called away so early, and whose last thoughts and words, on earth, had been of her little daughter.

"As I strolled along, I saw an old woman, wrinkled and bent with age, sitting by the side of a door-step. She looked so lonely and miserable that I stopped and spoke to her.

"'Dear me,' she said, 'you gae me sic a start. I thought you was bonnie Miss Nellie, but, eh me, many a year has come and gone since then. Where be you frae?' she asked.

"I told her, and oh, I did so want to ask if by 'Miss Nellie' she meant my mother, but father had requested me not to speak to any one of her, unless he were present, so I crushed down the feeling of longing to know all about my mother, and asked if she were lonely. I found that she lived alone, and when she said, 'Do you sing? I knew one like you that was a bonnie singer,' I sang these words:

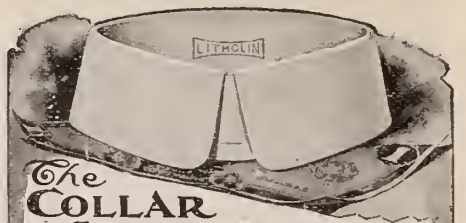
When my final farewell to the world I have said,
And gladly lie down to my rest,
When softly the watchers shall say, She is dead,
And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;
And when with my glorified vision at last,
The walls of that city I see,
Will anyone then at the beautiful gate
Be waiting and watching for me?

"She neither spoke nor moved, but sat with a faraway look in her eyes, so I went on and sang the song so popular at home, and beginning:

I am far frae my hame, and I'm weary often whiles,
For the longed-for hame-bringing and my Father's welcome smiles.
I'll ne'er be fu' content, until my een do see,
The gowden gates of Heaven in my ain countrie.

"Alternately smiling and weeping, she thanked me, calling down blessings

Continued on next page



The COLLAR THAT SAVES THE DOLLAR

Think of it—at least two cents a day for your collar wash bill! That's $7.30 a year—and $3.00 for the collars. That's $10.30. You didn't know it cost so much? Well—**four LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars cost $1.00** and will last you a year. When soiled just wipe them white as new with a damp cloth. Being linen they *look* linen, always keep in shape, never wilt or crack, and are to be had in every fashionable style. All sizes. Then there's "cuff" money—figure that out, and you'll investigate. If so, you'll buy **LITHOLIN.**

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid substitution.

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Styles booklet free on request

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 2 7 Waverly Place New York

STYLE ECONOMY WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS FIT COMFORT

Seeds, Plants, Roses,
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees. The best by 55 years' test. 1200 acres, 50 in Hardy Roses, none better grown. 44 greenhouses of Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Everblooming Roses, etc. Seeds, Plants, Roses, Bulbs, Small Trees, etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of CHOICE CANNAS, queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalog FREE. Send for it today and see what values we give for a little money.
THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 196, Painesville, O.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS
$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journal.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

Henderson's Seeds Free
To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden," (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send free to everyone mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The Use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote.
Peter Henderson & Co.
35-37 Cortlandt Street New York City

$10 PER DAY EASILY EARNED AS A **PIANO TUNER**
The Tune-a-Phone Does It.
We will teach you Piano Tuning, Voicing, Regulating and Repairing quickly by personal correspondence. New Tune-a-Phone Method. Mechanical aids. Diploma recognized by highest authorities. School chartered by State. Write for free illustrated catalogue.
Niles Bryant School of Piano Tuning,
58 Music Hall, Battle Creek, Mich.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME $1.00
IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agents wanted, 50 per ct. List Free. 1 buy stamps. C. Stegman, 5933 Cote Brilliante Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

ROSY AND PLUMP
Good Health from Right Food.

"It's not a new food to me," remarked a Va. man, in speaking of Grape-Nuts.

"About twelve months ago my wife was in very bad health, could not keep anything on her stomach. The Doctor recommended milk half water but it was not sufficiently nourishing.

"A friend of mine told me one day to try Grape-Nuts and cream. The result was really marvelous. My wife soon regained her usual strength and to-day is as rosy and plump as when a girl of sixteen.

"These are plain facts and nothing I could say in praise of Grape-Nuts would exaggerate in the least, the value of the great food."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

upon my head, and saying as I turned away, 'Eh, but she is like bonnie Miss Nellie.'

"I joined my father and, walking through green lanes and daisy-spangled meadows, we returned home, where Aunt Phœbe was impatiently awaiting our coming, as there were letters from Branksome the news in which she was anxious to learn.

"MARIAN DANFORTH."

CHAPTER VIII

THE frightened look on Mrs. Fraser's face, and the startled words of George—"Ellen, is it you?"—spoke volumes to Dudley Verner; and before Donald could look up from the flowers at which he was gazing delightedly, with remarkable presence of mind Dudley stepped in front of Mrs. Fraser and George, and called Donald's attention to something in the street.

George had caught her as she fainted, so that the sound of falling had not reached the little fellow's ears. The sight of the pale, upturned face would have caused him a great fright. Dudley felt that he must not see it and whispered to him, "Your mamma is not very well, but you know doctors can do a great deal. I am going to give her some medicine. Do not take your eyes off my horses down there. Tell me if they start."

All this was hurriedly whispered to the child ere George had time to think what ought to be done.

Quietly and quickly Dudley administered a restorative; and at last the pale lips moved, the eyelids unclosed, and she tried to sit up, calling faintly, "Donald!" Her first thought was of her child.

"I am here, mamma," he answered; "I'm watching the doctor's horses."

She smiled feebly, but again, as she looked at George, the deadly pallor overspread her face.

Dudley again applied to her lips a reviving draught.

She drank it unresistingly and lay down.

"Now I want you to let me have your son for a little while," he said. "He and I will take a drive. I will carry him down to the carriage."

She hesitated, but George whispered, "Let him go, Ellen; he will be quite safe, and the air will do him good."

"I shall leave you here, George, and call for you in about an hour. Will you come with me, Donald?"

"Oh, yes," he cried; "I'll not be long, mamma."

Very tenderly the little boy was lifted in Dudley's arms, and as he said, "Good bye, mamma," she smiled to him through her tears.

Dudley rightly divined, although he knew nothing of the relations existing between his friend and Mrs. Fraser, that they would like to be alone to talk over the circumstances which had brought about this surprising interview.

The hour was lengthened out to two, for Dudley had taken the child, after a delightful drive, to his office, where they could rest and talk.

He found the boy to be intelligent beyond his years, but to an inquiry in regard to his lameness, Donald replied in a rather embarrassed manner, "Mamma can tell you all about it better than I can, doctor."

Was there something of sadness connected with the cause, that even such a child must evade a reply?

When the doctor and little Donald returned, they found Mrs. Fraser quite recovered. At George's suggestion, a tempting luncheon was spread from the supplies which they had brought, and Dudley was invited to remain, although she evidently shrank from the thought of entertaining guests in her poor home.

From among the scanty remnants of her few happy married years, she had kept some dainty table linen and pieces of silver and china.

George judged rightly, that the best way to make them all feel at home with each other, and to speedily ripen this strange friendship, from the influence of which he hoped much, was an impromptu meal. During its progress he broached to Dudley some of the plans which he had been suggesting to Mrs. Fraser. Among them was her immediate return to her old life with his mother. He appealed to his friend to confirm what he said about the beauty of Branksome, and of his own home.

Promising to call next day, the young men took their departure.

As they drove along, George confided to Dudley that Mrs. Fraser was his father's youngest sister, who, after the death of their parents, had made her home with her brother.

An acquaintance with a Captain Fraser, formed during a visit to a friend, had speedily ripened into mutual love; but her brother frowned upon the young soldier's suit, and forbade him to visit or to write to his sister.

To be continued

The Shorthand Classes

SINCE opening the Shorthand Correspondence Course Classes, less than a year ago, many hundreds of readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of all ages and conditions in life, have taken advantage of this opportunity to equip themselves for practical business by learning Shorthand by mail. From many Students in practically all the States, who have finished the Course, we have received letters testifying to their complete satisfaction with the lessons and methods of teaching. We give a few from hundreds of similar testimonials :

"I have just finished the Course, and liked it very much. I wish to thank you for the chance you have given me of bettering myself in the working world."—Lura Primmer, Los Angeles, Calif.

"The Shorthand Course, which I have recently completed, has been very satisfactory. The lessons have been perfectly clear, and everything has been done as advertised."—Florence McWilliams, Cambridge, N. Y.

"I have gotten more than the worth of my money."—Eugene Vawter, Marshall, Tex.

"I liked very much the studies and your method of teaching."—H. J. Marshall, Baltimore, Md.

"I feel greatly indebted to you for the opportunity that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has given us to learn Shorthand at so cheap a rate."—Ada Mottram, Fall River, Mass.

"I think the Course is splendid. Anyone taking it will find they are well repaid."—Grace A. Manchester, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

"I am pleased beyond my expectations with the Course in Shorthand. It will be of practical value to me."—H. T. Bailey, Minerva, O.

"I have found it a source of pleasure, as well as one of instruction."—Lloyd L. Slocum, Foster, R. I.

"Your Course has been interesting from beginning to end. It will be very useful to me in taking down lectures in college."—John E. Stevens, Modesto, Calif.

"The Correspondence Course is all that could be desired. I had no trouble in understanding the lessons. —Sadie Evans, Youngstown, O.

Classes are now forming for the New Year, and readers of this journal who desire a practical training in Shorthand—according to the Pitman-Graham System, which is the standard—may do so by sending name, address and enrolment fee of $1 to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. There is no other charge. Such a Course ordinarily costs from $12 to $20. The Course, which has been specially arranged for readers and their friends, consists of 24 lessons by mail, with weekly reviews, the whole conducted by a certified teacher. All letters from those wishing to join the classes should be addressed (including enrolment fee) THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York

Burpee's

The Leading American Seed Catalog for 1909!

THE "SILENT SALESMAN" of the World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade is a **New BOOK of 174 pages.** It describes Rare Novelties which can not be had elsewhere and tells the *plain truth* about the Best Seeds that can be grown,—as proved at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS,—the largest and most complete Trial Grounds in America. Handsomely bound in covers lithographed in nine colors it shows, with the beautiful colored plates (also in nine colors) Seven Choice Novelties in Vegetables, Three Superb "Spencer" Sweet Peas and the most beautiful New Giant-flowered Pansies,—all accurately painted from nature. With hundreds of illustrations from photographs and carefully written descriptions it is A SAFE GUIDE to success in the garden and should be consulted by every one who plants either for pleasure or profit. While too costly a book to send unsolicited (except to our regular customers), we are pleased to mail it **FREE to every one** who *has a garden* and can appreciate QUALITY IN SEEDS. Shall we mail YOU a copy? If so, kindly *name this paper* and **write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Building, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

THE WONDERBERRY
A Luscious Berry Ripening in Three Months from Seed.
Luther Burbank's Greatest Creation.

FRUIT blue-black like an enormous rich blueberry in looks and taste. Unsurpassed for eating raw, cooked, canned or preserved in any form. The greatest garden fruit ever introduced and equally valuable in hot, dry, cold or wet climates. Easiest plant in the world to grow succeeding anywhere and yielding great masses of rich fruit all summer and fall—and all winter in pots—(As a pot plant it is both ornamental and useful.) The greatest boon to the family garden ever known. Everybody can and will grow it. We are the sole introducers in all parts of the world and offer thousands of dollars in cash prizes for which see Catalogue.

Seed 20c. per packet, **3** packets for **50c.,**
Also our **Great Catalogue** of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits for 1909, *free.*
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

FERRY'S SEEDS

There is scarcely any limit to the possible improvement in seeds, but it takes time and money. We have been improving flower and vegetable seeds for over 50 years. More than 2000 people are working to make Ferry's Seeds suit you. Buy the best—Ferry's. For sale everywhere.

FERRY'S 1909 SEED ANNUAL FREE ON REQUEST.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

The U. S. POMOLOGIST
COL. GEO. B. BRACKETT, says:
"I always told you I consider Delicious the best of all varieties you have introduced."
COMPLIMENTARY SPECIMENS
of this famous Stark Delicious apple will be sent on request. Delicious is the **greatest quality apple** of the day; selling at 50% more than Jonathan. Delicious trees are healthy, hardy, dependable everywhere, and bear **incomparable** quality fruit. Without Delicious no orchard is complete. Send for the apples and our book "The Apple Delicious" which shows Delicious and King David in **full color** and tells about other profitable sorts. **Stark Trees** are best; grown on scientific principles in our 10 nurseries and **each** tree has the Stark reputation of 84 years behind it. Stock is most complete and of highest quality; apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, grape, gooseberry, currant, blackberry, roses, Norway Maple, etc.,—everything. Write **today** for the Stark Fruit Book.
STARK BRO'S Box 14, Louisiana, Mo.

Webster's NEW $8.50 Encyclopedic Dictionary *FREE* with each of the first hundred orders

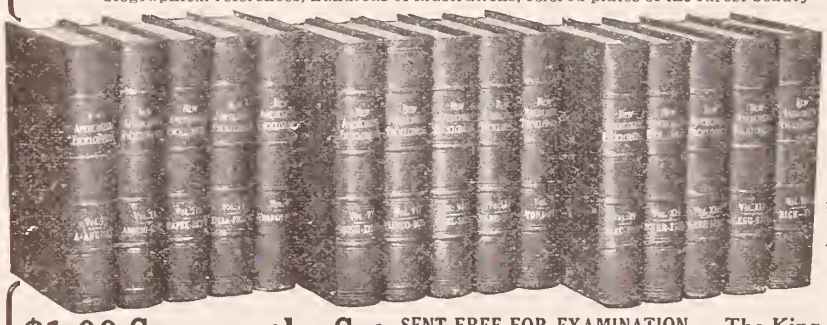
Tremendous price reduction — an overwhelming bargain — an extraordinary HALF PRICE offer

MAGNIFICENT 1909 EDITION OF THE

New Americanized Encyclopedia

FIRST IN WEALTH OF LEARNING, FIRST IN WEIGHT OF AUTHORITY, LATEST IN DATE OF PUBLICATION

Fifteen massive volumes, sumptuous binding, 10,000 double column pages, 100 superb maps, 37,000 biographical references, hundreds of illustrations, colored plates of the rarest beauty



Always the Greatest in the World
Today the Cheapest in the World
A Home University
A College Education
A Huge Library

$1.00 Secures the Set

SENT FREE FOR EXAMINATION — The King of All Encyclopedias at prices never before approached

You have always meant to get an Encyclopedia—every intelligent man does. **Now is the time.** The possession of this latest and greatest of all **Encyclopedias** puts you ten years ahead of your less enterprising neighbor. Other books tell you about **ONE** thing; this tells you **EVERYTHING**. It covers every phase of human knowledge, discovery, experience and belief. It records every step in the stately march of human progress. It covers all epochs of literature, all forms of government, all systems of religion. All gallant deeds and stirring scenes, all victories of brain or brawn, all marvels of science and invention, all the glorious achievements that have made history luminous and civilization possible are found in the ten thousand teeming pages of these splendid volumes. Can **YOU** afford to do without it?

C. H. Jan. 13, '09

Its Matchless Authority The most brilliant thinkers of the century are enrolled as its contributors. Its writers include such men of world-wide fame as Matthew Arnold, James Bryce, John Morley, Andrew Lang, St. George Mivart, Cannon Farrar, Edmund Gosse, John Stuart Blackie, Leslie Stephen, Edward Freeman, Lord Kelvin, Robertson Smith, Sir Norman Lockyer, Thorold Rogers, Saintsbury, Swinburne, Simon Newcomb, John Fiske, Cardinal Gibbons, John Bach McMaster, Admiral Melville, Thomas B. Reed, Carroll Wright; and these with hundreds of others equally famous give it an authority so overwhelming, so incomparable that it reigns without a rival in the realm of scholarship.

Special HALF PRICE Offer To emphasize the issue of the **1909** edition of this magnificent work, we are making for a limited time only a Special Introductory Offer at just ONE-HALF the regular price. The Cloth set we price at $37, the Half-Morocco at $46. Moreover, with each of the first hundred orders to reach us we will send, absolutely FREE, Webster's Huge New Encyclopedic Dictionary, retailing regularly at $8.50. It is bound in Full Sheep, marbled edges, gold stamped and indexed. This combination of the world's most famous Cyclopedia and equally famous Dictionary gives you a magnificent reference library of enormous extent and unmatchable value.

Send No Money Now Sign and mail the attached Coupon and we will ship you a complete set for five days' FREE examination. You can return them AT OUR EXPENSE if they fail to give you entire satisfaction. We pay all transportation charges. Should you decide to purchase, then send us $1.00 as first payment and pay the balance at the rate of $2.00 per month for the Cloth and $2.50 per month for the Half-morocco.

Do Not Delay At these phenomenal prices the introductory sets will vanish like magic. It is the opportunity of a lifetime. Enrich your mind, adorn your library, delight your family with this stupendous work. Write **TO-DAY.** Remember: No risk! No obligation! You purchase only if satisfied.

The Booklovers Society
156 Fifth Ave., New York City

THE BOOKLOVERS SOCIETY
156 Fifth Ave., New York.

Please send me for examination, prepaid, a complete set of the **New Americanized Encyclopedia** in half-morocco binding at your SPECIAL HALF PRICE offer of $46.00. If the set is satisfactory, I agree to pay upon the purchase price the sum of $1.00 in cash within 5 days after receipt of goods and $2.50 each month thereafter for eighteen months. Title to remain in the Booklovers Society until full purchase price has been paid. If the books are not satisfactory I am to notify you promptly and hold them subject to your order. Also send me **Webster's New Encyclopedic Dictionary**, which I am to receive absolutely FREE should I retain the set.

Name .....

Address .....

If you prefer the cloth edition, alter $46.00 to $37.00 and $2.50 each month to $2.00.

THE FAITH THAT HEALS*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"PETER and John," once rivals for political honors the Messiah was expected to give, were now close friends, going together to the temple.

"The ninth hour." Three o'clock in the afternoon. There were services in the temple daily at nine, three and six o'clock. The Jews say these hours had been consecrated by Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the order in which they are given.

"A certain man that was lame," lame from birth, lame in his ankle bones and feet (Acts 3:7). "Laid daily at the door of the temple," brought there by family, friends or neighbors, that he might be at an advantageous place for begging. For many years he had been brought there, for he was then forty years old.

At the Beautiful Gate

It was the gate leading into Soloman's Porch, on the east side of the temple. It was built of Corinthian brass, and was so heavy that twenty men were required to open it or to close it. A market for the sale of sacrificial animals was held near by, and the gate was in line of a great thoroughfare, hence a good place for a beggar to be.

"Asked to receive an alms," probably by an outstretched hand. Evidently he did not look into the faces of Peter and John, for Peter said, "Look on us." Then he cast an expectant look upon them.

"Peter said, Silver and gold have I none." Peter and John were quite accustomed to be without money. When the apostles were with Jesus, Judas carried the purse for all. When Jesus had sent them out, two and two, he had told them to "provide neither gold, silver nor brass." And now that all Christians had all things in common there was no need that they should have money on their persons.

"But what I have, that give I thee." Peter knew that he had the power of God for the healing of the man.

"In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, walk." Peter's helping hand went with his words, to give the man courage to do as he was told.

"And leaping up, he stood and began to walk." He walked without learning how to do it. It is not unusual for persons who have had no use of their limbs for a while to be in need of being taught how to walk. But that lame man not only walked, but leaped immediately.

"He entered into the temple," not with slow and dignified steps, but leaping and praising God.

"And all the people saw him." They could not help looking at him.

"They were filled with wonder and amazement." Naturally they would be, for most of them had seen him nearly all of their lives entirely unable to take a step.

"He held Peter and John," either for fear of the people, or for gratitude.

"All of the people ran together unto them," to see those who had done such a miracle, and to hear what they had to say about it. And Peter took the opportunity to preach the name of Jesus. What an audience he had that day! More eloquent than the words of Peter was the presence of the man who had been healed.

A Preacher of Righteousness

Just a few days since we saw Peno Penick, from Africa, stand in front of an audience of Christian people, with a clay idol in his hand. It was thrilling to hear him tell that six years ago he was living in a hut near the desert of Sahara, and that this was the god which he had worshiped. It was thrilling to hear him tell how he went alone into the open and prayed that God would send "light into his heathen soul," and lead him in the way to become a preacher of righteousness to his own people. And then he told us how God had given him strength and opportunity to earn his living and secure his education, until he stood before us, a graduate of Howard University, just waiting on the Lord to put it into the hearts of some persons to send him to Africa to begin his work. Some day, no doubt, we shall hear of a great work done in Africa by Peno Penick.

The lame man who was healed that day at the Beautiful Gate did not become a preacher of righteousness, but he certainly became a text for a sermon, and many, because of his cure, believed on the Lord Jesus Christ.

Medical Missionaries Open the Way

What would you do if you woke some morn,
And how would the morning seem,
If you found that your faith in the Son of God
Was only a midnight dream?
That the city above was only a myth,
The thought of a poet's brain;
That there was no Christ for the heart's deep want,
No cure for its hunger and pain?
If all of the light and all of the love,
All that is good and true,
Should go out of your life like a wind-blown lamp,
What would you do? A. E. JOHNSTON.

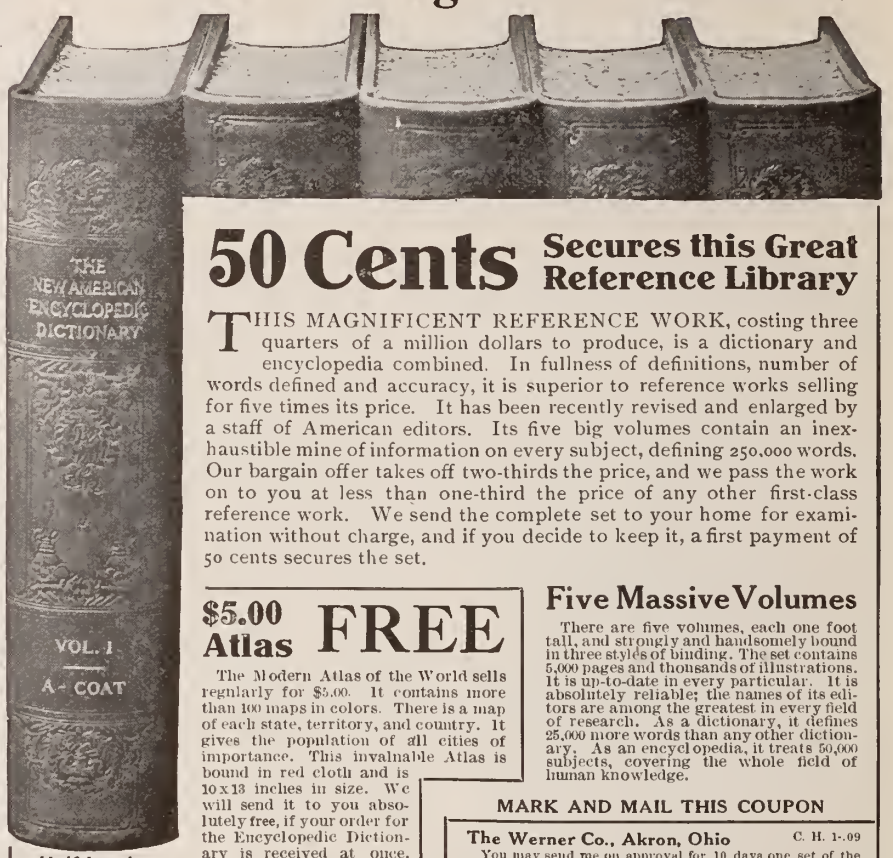
And thus is described what we sometimes call "heathen darkness." And there is no cure for human pain, only the most abominable charlatanry, cruel in the extreme. It is well known that the medical missionary has a peculiar advantage in opening the way for the Gospel. A United States official in the Philippines told us that in his visits among the hill tribes he saw terrible physical suffering, which he could not do otherwise than attempt to relieve, even though he was not a physician. He spoke of one instance in particular, of a man who had a splinter of bamboo in his foot. The official said he did not know enough about anatomy to cut it out safely, and so he told the suffering man if he would wait until his visit the next year he would bring a man with him who could take it out. In telling this story the official remarked, "I am confident that if medical missionaries could go among the hill tribes in the Philippines, they could Christianize those people." When on our way to China there were a number of medical missionaries on shipboard, returning to China, who had most interesting experiences to relate about the great number of people who had become Christians by first receiving medical aid. Even one person in a village cured had the effect of making all of the others willing to listen to the preaching of the Gospel. In a certain village in China was an old man named Kung, who had a blind son. A missionary came to that village to preach the Gospel, and, finding the blind boy, sent him to school in Peking; and he came back a fine Christian, able to read creditably the raised letter books which are prepared in that school, and also able to make such books himself. When the people saw how wonderfully improved the blind son had become, and that he could even write his own books and make his own library, it made an impression on the villagers, and they were less hostile to Christianity, for they knew that heathen religions are always cruel to the unfortunate. The blind young man is now a valued evangelist.

But notice the great paucity of medical missionaries in China. In China

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for January 24, 1909. The Lame Man Healed. Acts 3:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT: "By faith in his name hath made this man strong, whom ye behold and know. Acts 3:16.

The Greatest Bargain Ever Offered!



Half Leather Binding

50 Cents Secures this Great Reference Library

THIS MAGNIFICENT REFERENCE WORK, costing three quarters of a million dollars to produce, is a dictionary and encyclopedia combined. In fullness of definitions, number of words defined and accuracy, it is superior to reference works selling for five times its price. It has been recently revised and enlarged by a staff of American editors. Its five big volumes contain an inexhaustible mine of information on every subject, defining 250,000 words. Our bargain offer takes off two-thirds the price, and we pass the work on to you at less than one-third the price of any other first-class reference work. We send the complete set to your home for examination without charge, and if you decide to keep it, a first payment of 50 cents secures the set.

$5.00 Atlas FREE

The Modern Atlas of the World sells regularly for $5.00. It contains more than 100 maps in colors. There is a map of each state, territory, and country. It gives the population of all cities of importance. This invaluable Atlas is bound in red cloth and is 10x13 inches in size. We will send it to you absolutely free, if your order for the Encyclopedic Dictionary is received at once.

Five Massive Volumes

There are five volumes, each one foot tall, and strongly and handsomely bound in three styles of binding. The set contains 5,000 pages and thousands of illustrations. It is up-to-date in every particular. It is absolutely reliable; the names of its editors are among the greatest in every field of research. As a dictionary, it defines 25,000 more words than any other dictionary. As an encyclopedia, it treats 50,000 subjects, covering the whole field of human knowledge.

FREE FOR EXAMINATION

If you reply at once, we will send you a complete set at once, all express charges prepaid for examination. And we will also send, absolutely *free of charge*, the Modern Atlas of the World. If you like the books and the Atlas you can pay for the Dictionary in little monthly payments. If you don't like them, return them to us and we will pay return charges.

Mail the Coupon To-day

This is only a limited edition, and will not last long. You must reply promptly to take advantage of the bargain.

THE WERNER CO., AKRON, OHIO

MARK AND MAIL THIS COUPON

The Werner Co., Akron, Ohio C. H. 1-09

You may send me on approval for 10 days one set of the AMERICAN ENCYCLOPEDIC DICTIONARY, bound in the style indicated by having the "X" beside.

Full Sheep Binding. Regular price, $64.00. I will pay for the same, if I decide to keep the books, as follows: 50 cents after I examine them and $2.00 a month until your special price of $25.00 is paid.

Half Morocco Binding. Regular price, $56.00. I will pay for the same, if I decide to keep the books, as follows: 50 cents after I examine them and $1.50 a month until your special price of $20.50 is paid.

Library Cloth Binding. Regular price, $42.00. I will pay for the same, if I decide to keep the books, as follows: 50 cents after I examine them and $1.25 a month until your special price of $16.50 is paid.

You are to send the set of five volumes and the Atlas of the World, delivery charges paid. If not satisfactory, I will return the books and Atlas within 10 days after delivery, at your expense for return charges.

Name .....

Address .....

State .....

100 PICTURES OF THE CHRIST FREE

This really wonderful collection of **100 Masterpieces**, showing as many conceptions of the Christ by the famous painters of all countries, will interest every lover of art and everyone who reverences the name of Christ. The collection is the result of years of search and study. It is the most extraordinary collection of paintings of the Christ ever made. This small illustration gives you just a glimpse in miniature of a few of the 100 pictures. **The originals of some of them could not be purchased at any price.** They have all been faithfully reproduced by the latest and best process of photo-engravure, artistically grouped on one large plate and printed in rich half-tone effect on heavy stock, SIZE 15 BY 20 INCHES. Each picture is numbered and a complete index of the artists is given. This collection should be on the walls of every home in this Christian land, in itself a liberal education in the fine arts and a constant inspiration to religious duty. In order to make this possible and get this great work of art within the reach of everyone, we have arranged for a **copyrighted first edition of 500,000 pictures**, half a million. This enables us to present this remarkable opportunity to the women of America.

FREE To every person who will send us **25 cents** to pay for **one full year's** subscription to our fine illustrated family magazine, WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, we will also send this wonderful collection of masterpieces, FREE. WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL is a clean popular-priced monthly magazine of good thought, helpful departments, especially strong in its fiction, publishing both long and short stories, correspondence, housekeeping, fancy work, fashions, etc. **A monthly inspiration for every woman.** For ONLY 25 CENTS (coin, one-cent stamps, or money order) you get the 100 pictures of the Christ and the magazine for a whole year.

Write to WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, Dept. 255, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN

We mean what we say. We will send to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.

REED MFG. CO., 84 Sun St., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A MAN SAVED

BY USING A FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.

One man can saw more wood with it than two in any other way and do it easier. **9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS.** Saws any wood on any ground. **Saws trees down.** Catalog free. First order secures agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 158 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS: $103.50 Per Month Sure

The money made selling our Shears and other useful patented articles astonishes agents. V. C. Giebner, Colo., O., sold 22 pairs of Positive Tension Shears in 3 hours, made $13.50. We guarantee TO SHOW ANY ONE HOW TO MAKE $3 to $10 per day. We have more patented goods for sale through agents, that are not found in stores, than any other house in the U. S. Samples free to workers. INVESTIGATE NOW. A Postal will do. Address

Thomas Mfg. Co., 168 Home Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

Cresco Grits and Barley Crystals

BREAKFAST AND DESSERT CEREAL FOODS

FOR CASES OF STOMACH, INTESTINAL, KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

Delicious foods for sick or well.

Unlike other goods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

"A fair face cannot atone for an untidy house." Use

SAPOLIO

THREE OF A KIND

Dropped Coffee, Picked Up Postum, and Health

The harmful action of caffeine—the drug in coffee and tea—is the same in all cases, it is only a matter of degree.

One person may suffer more in the way of heart palpitation, sour stomach, nervousness, or insomnia, than another, but the poison is there all the time, if one continues to drink coffee or tea.

A Penn., lady and two friends learned the truth about coffee in the same way. The lady writes:—

"About four years ago I had an attack of nervous prostration and a great deal of trouble with my heart. Sometimes feared I was dying, and my doctor seemed unable to find out the cause of my trouble.

"I would frequently wake at night with these attacks and the doctor said there was some constant irritation of the nerves, and he began to think some organic disease was at work.

"One day I was told of a case very similar to mine, and that the woman could find no relief until she stopped using coffee. I did not like the idea of giving up coffee, for I was very fond of it.

"Having read frequently of Postum, I determined to try it. It certainly made a great change in me. Those spells left me entirely.

"My most intimate friend was afflicted as I was. In fact, the similarity of our afflictions drew us together in the first place. When she saw the great change Postum had made in me she tried it and was benefited as I was.

"The beneficial effects of Postum on us two induced a neighbor to follow our example and so we are three of a kind who can't say enough in praise of Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

5% **Why We Pay You Five Per Cent a Year**

READ the answer in the history of the marvelous growth of Real Estate values in Greater New York and Suburban developments demanded by home builders who need loans placed by us upon improved properties.

We Pay 5% A YEAR

every day your savings are in our care, subject to withdrawal upon short notice, without loss of a single day's earnings.

Under Supervision of New York Banking Department

Est. 16 yrs. Assets, $1,800,000

Write us for full particulars and references.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

2 Times Building, New York

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

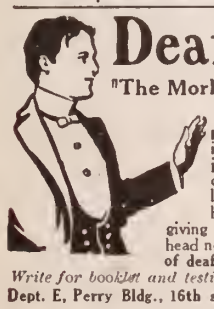
AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO. 423 Home Bldg. Dayton, Ohio

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

Latest Book "Profitable Poultry," Best illustrated Poultry book, describes, largest, most successful Poultry Farm in U. S., 45 VARIETIES, pure-bred Poultry, Beautiful, hardy and money makers. Thousands to chose from. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, etc. Sent for 4 cents.

Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 89 Clarinda, Ia.

Sunday School Lesson

Continued from page 36

there is one medical missionary to one and two-thirds millions of people; in the United States the same number of people have 2,667 physicians. Who will not say there is an open door for usefulness in China? Some medical missionary schools are now in operation in China, and ere long there will begin to be a supply of native Christian physicians. Some of these schools are for the education of Chinese women physicians, and girl graduates are already at work among the women and children, doing skilful work, even surgery. There is in China one hospital for the insane for more than four hundred millions of people. It is conducted by American missionaries. We are told that 45 per cent. of those who are brought there are sent home well. Before Christianity placed this beneficent institution in China, insane people did indeed live the lives of dogs, being chained in courtyards or sheds adjacent to dwellings. The effect that this "Retreat for the Insane" has upon the Chinese people in general may be judged from the fact that, during the Boxer war, orders were given by the Boxers that it must be preserved. In passing it must be told that the physician in charge of that Retreat said to us that new developments in insanity were now being shown in patients brought to them, which are traceable to alcoholic drinks. Shame upon the white nations of the world, including the United States, England, Germany and France, that send such liquors to China, which has been a prohibition land for centuries!

But medical missions are planted in missionary lands other than China, and always with the result of being a most effective means for opening the way for the preaching of the Gospel.

And is this strange? since

Christ Was the First Medical Missionary

In that opening sermon of his ministry, which he preached in the synagogue at Nazareth, he read from the prophet Isaiah: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor; he hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord." And then he said: "To-day hath this Scripture been fulfilled in your ears." And during the three years and more of his ministry he went about healing all manner of diseases, and even bringing the dead back to life. Not only did he heal the body, but the soul as well, and in the art of healing he is the sovereign physician.

The Great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus.
He stoops my drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

A Man of Little Faith

The beggar at the gate had so little faith that as he was about to be given strength to walk Peter saw it was necessary to take him by the hand and raise him up. Then the man's faith began to develop, and he was not only able to walk, but to leap.

Mr. Moody once said: "I used to think that God was going to give me all the faith I wanted right away. I was going to do wonders. God was going to give me faith great enough to remove mountains—turn the world upside down. 'Faith cometh by knowledge.' The more you know about people, the more faith you will have in them, if they deserve it. You will have faith in a good man if you have known him two years; but you will know him a good deal better after ten years, and you will have more faith in him. Faith grows. And the way to get acquainted with God is by studying his Word."

Stands Between You and Your Enemy

Larges Sellin Face Crean in th Worl

Father Time need never find you, nor prove a menace to your good looks, if you will only take the little time necessary to massage your face with Pompeian Cream.

It is the *natural* preserver of natural beauty—the restorer of waning comeliness. Unlike cosmetics and "grease" creams, which are actually harmful to the skin. Pompeian brings back the natural bloom of health and youth. It is not a cosmetic. It contains no grease and will not promote the growth of hair.

It is rubbed into the pores and then rubbed out again, carrying with it all dirt from the pores, leaving them clean and active.

Pompeian Massage Crean

Gives a Clear, Fresh, Velvety Skin

Wrinkles and crow's-feet are driven away, sallowness vanishes, angles are rounded out and double-chins reduced by its use. Thus the clear, fresh complexion, the smooth skin and the curves of cheek and chin that go with youth, may be retained past middle age by the woman who has found what Pompeian Massage Cream will do. Pompeian Massage Cream is the largest-selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily.

Free—Sample Jar and Book

This special sample jar affords a generous supply with which you can try out for yourself the wonderful pore-cleansing and beautifying qualities of Pompeian Massage Cream. This sample jar is not for sale at the stores. The illustrated booklet is an invaluable guide for the proper care of the skin. Both free. Send 10c. in silver or stamps (only U.S. stamps accepted) to cover postage and packing.

If your dealer does not keep it, we will send a 50c. or $1.00 jar of the cream, postpaid, to any part of the world on receipt of price.

The Pompeian Mfg. Company, 13 Prospect St., Cleveland, O.

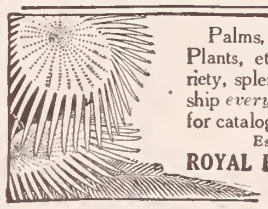
Pompeian Massage Soap is appreciated by all who are particular in regard to the quality of the soap they use. For sale by all dealers. 25c. a cake; box of 3 cakes, 60c.

Cut Out Along Dotted Line. Fill In and Mail To

Po Mfg. Prospe Clevelan *Gentlemen* closed find to cover co postage and ing. Please se one copy of yo mous illustrated sage book and a s sample jar of Pom Massage Cream.

Name.....

Address.....



Palms, Ferns, Decorative Plants, etc., in immense variety, splendidly grown. We ship *everywhere safely*. Ask for catalog of 17 departments.

Established 1883

ROYAL PALM NURSERIES Oneco, Fla.

INCUBATORS Hot Air Hot Wa

MILLER'S IDEALS

The Lowest Priced Standard Machines. Certain results instead of experiments. Send for great, free book, **"Poultry for Profit."** Finely illustrated and covers every poultry topic. Worth dollars but mailed free, postpaid. Don't wait—SEND NOW to

J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport.

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 122 Amsterdam, N. Y.

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Roll*

HOW TO GET EGGS

Feeding is everything. Hundreds of leading poultrymen continue to buy and use Darling's Laying Food year after year. Rich in egg making material, no waste, rightly balanced. $2 per 100 lb. bag. Scratching Food — Chicago price, $2. New York price, $2.25. Forcing Food, $2. Beef Scraps, $2.75. Chick Feed, $2.50. Oyster Shells, 70c. Mica Crystal Grit, 65c. F. O. B. Chicago or New York. Cash with order.

DARLING & COMPANY

Box 36, Union Stock Yards, CHICAGO | Box 36, Long Island City NEW YORK

Johnson Says:

Tell my old and new friends that my new 1909 Poultry Book is ready. Over 200 pp. and 1200 pictures and to send me their names and addresses for it.

My New 1909 Old Trusty Incubator Is Fire-Proof

Safer and surer then ever—75% better hatches guaranteed—40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial. Write me this year.

M. M. JOHNSON

Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

Send Yo Name to BOOK RE

Johnson Pays the Freight

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address. The Ward Fence Co. Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

SPRAY It will pay you to spray Fruit Trees and Vines for tection from scale and all pests and fungus diseases. Instruction Book show famous Garfield, Empire King, Orch Monarch, Leader and other sprayers; also a lot of formulas and other valuable inform

Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

15 CENTS A RO

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 4 Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry F **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 style heights. Catalog free. Write for it t

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDI

—PATENTS that PROTECT—

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent fre

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Light that Cannot be Hidden*

THE open Bible is the secret of the highest progress. Compare, for an instant, the lands in which the Bible is free to everyone; in which the ministers encourage its personal study by all their people, with those in which the Bible is not read. By the enormous superiority of those "Bible lands" one may judge somewhat of the illuminative power of "the light of the world."

One of the great Roman Catholic prelates preached not long ago a sermon upon the wisdom of shutting away the Bible from the unlearned.

"Why should each ignorant believer be allowed to interpret for himself the difficult sayings of prophets and apostles?" argued this accomplished theologian. "The result would be a thousand distorted images of the real truth, such as we see in the Protestant denominations. Thus arise their numerous sects, dividing their army and dissipating its strength. In our church, the Holy See interprets all difficult passages. Its decisions are enforced by its priests and teachers. There is no room for disagreement. Thus, one and indivisible, the great Roman Church marches on to victory."

This plausible theory might captivate the imagination, if only its practical workings were not shown to be mischievous; and if the countries in which the Bible is freely read by the common people were not by far the most cultured, most philanthropic and most noble in the world.

It is true that there are hard and mysterious sayings in our Bible; but they are not the essential ones. The way of salvation from sin—the great light which everyone needs in order to walk in the strait path—is made plain and simple in the Scriptures, and it cannot be hidden.

"Educate, educate!" has been the cry of Protestantism ever since the Reformation. "Teach every man to think for himself. The more he thinks, and the wiser he becomes, the more reasonable and beautiful will the Scriptural view of life, death, duty, salvation, appear to him. The half-educated, the half-cultured, may stumble, but not the man who can 'see clear and think straight.' Found colleges. Plant schools everywhere. Set up hospitals. Build institutions for the orphan, the poor, the halt, the maimed—and give to them all the Bible. It will do them good, and not evil, all the days of their lives."

The free critic, Edmond Scherer, says: "The Bible will ever be the light of the mind and the bread of the soul. If there is anything certain in the world, it is that the destinies of the Bible are linked with the destinies of holiness on earth."

And this is because it is Christ who shineth through all the sacred record, shedding upon men, through its pages, the very light that cometh down from the Father in heaven.

All through the histories of the great pagan nations—Greece, Rome, Persia, India, China—runs the hollowness which resulted from the absence in them of the great finalities of the Christian system. All of their brilliancy, all of their beauty, is marred by these defects. The completeness of Christ's great plan; its adaptation to the needs of the human soul; its incentive to altruism; its hope of immortality; these constitute light for our race, the "topmost, ineffablest crown," with which a good God has crowned his creatures.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, January 24. TEXTS: Matt. 3:17; 17:5; 16:15; Mark 5:7; 14:61; 15:39.

Lessons from Genesis*

MANY good Christians have wondered why God permitted the frank chronicles of the sin and shame of the great Jewish heroes to stand in the sacred record. Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, David, Solomon—all of them are stained with guilt, and the stories of their lapses from virtue are openly given us—"naught extenuating."

Perhaps there is no stronger proof than this of the authenticity of the ancient Jewish Scriptures. No merely man-made Bible would so fully set down the crimes and weaknesses of the founders of a great and noble faith. To this day, biographers are notoriously partial and disingenuous regarding their subjects. When Froude dared to obey the sacred charge of Carlyle, and show him to the world in all his gruffness and injustice and meanness, as well as in his greatness, how that world was shocked! It is said of Mohammed by Johnstone, one of his chief biographers, that "everything that could tend to his glory was eagerly sought out and treasured up by men jealous of his good name; and everything that might seem to detract therefrom was carefully suppressed."

Not so with the candid writers of the Old Testament; but the great ethical lessons which are there revealed to us, are lessons which all Christians need, while the consciousness that those great men were humanly weak like ourselves, should be a source of encouragement. The faith taught by Abraham, for instance, outweighs all else in his story. No obedience in history was more wonderful than his. "It was folly to the world," says Mr. Moody. "It was in violation of the strongest humanities. It meant exile from his fatherland . . . and he had already lived seventy-five years. But through that act of obedience God blessed him." Let us learn his noble loyalty.

Jacob was called a prince with God, and he reaped in his old age, in his deceitful sins, the just reward of his unfilial deception in his youth. Let this teach us honor.

Moses, whom the Lord knew "face to face," was punished in his latter days for his unbelief. Let this help us to banish our doubts.

David, "the Lord's anointed," under Nathan's prophecy, acknowledges his awful sin against Uriah. Let this teach us the duty of repentance.

Everywhere is apparent the truth of Paul's keen words: "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." God saw in the beginning that "every imagining of the thoughts of man's heart was only evil continually." The same thought is voiced by the Psalmist, "There is none that doeth good, no, not one." Perhaps Joseph, Joshua and Samuel are the most nearly perfect among the great characters of the Old Testament, and they may have had failings which were not set down.

There is something grandly impressive in the fact that this wonderful book of Genesis is probably the most widely known piece of literature in the world. Its events and characters have overflowed the realm of religious history and become a part of the great universal literature, instructing millions who never named the name of Christ.

Perhaps of all the great patriarchs, Moses stands out as the most wonderful. He had

The monarch mind, the mystery of commanding,
The birth-hour gift, the art Napoleon,
Of welding, moulding, gathering, banding
The hearts of thousands till they moved as one.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, January 24. Topic: Life Lessons for me from the Book of Genesis. TEXT: Gen. 1:1-8; 26-31.

Was It Insured?

Everybody asks this question after a fire. The next question, which is just as important, "What Company?" nobody asks. The property owners of America pay annually three hundred million dollars in premiums for fire insurance, but not one in ten of them knows even the *name* of the Company whose policy may be his only asset in case of disaster. Do *YOU* know? If not, what an astonishing state of affairs for an enlightened businesslike American citizen!

If you do know the *name* of the Company, what do you know of its standing or its reputation for fair dealing? **The Hartford Fire Insurance Company** for ninety-nine years has paid promptly every just claim, so that to-day it does the largest fire insurance business in America. When next you insure tell your agent *you* want to

Insure in the Hartford

Losses Paid "Cash Without Discount"

AGENTS EVERYWHERE

Pianos at Unusual Prices!

The World's Largest Music House

LYON & HEALY

announces a Clearing Sale of Pianos, owing to the Re-building of their warerooms. Nearly one thousand fine instruments are offered without reserve until all are sold.

In this stock are a number of Steinway, Weber, Lyon & Healy and Washburn instruments. Also new and second-hand pianos of almost all well-known makes. Prices, $120, $140, $150, $165, $190, $200 and upwards. This is an opportunity that will not occur again. Lyon & Healy must reduce their stock at once to facilitate Re-building.

LYON & HEALY, 22 Adams St., Chicago

Pianos Shipped Everywhere. Freight costs very little.

PYROGRAPHIC OUTFIT
AIR GUN
TELESCOPE
FREE SEND NO MONEY
Just your name and address and we will send you 24 packages of our New style Easy-to-Thread Gold Eye Needles and 12 Satin Finish Pure Aluminum Thimbles, all post paid with Big 16 Page Premium List. You sell the Needles at 5 cts. a Package and to each person that buys 2 Packages, you give a Thimble Free. Your success is certain. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you the Premium you select and are entitled to in the Premium List, order at once and get extra Presents Free.—Address
Globe Novelty Co., Box 426 Greenville, Pa.
FOUNTAIN PEN
GOLD BRACELET
3 RINGS
CAMERA
FOOT BALL

Special Notice to Ministers!

A minister, in small city, or riding circuit, can increase his income in a good, benevolent work; not a book, not agency business. Write

THE COLUMBIAN WOODMEN,
122 Peachtree St. Atlanta, Ga.

NEAR ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

5 Acres $100 $5 Monthly

Best soil and climate for fruits, berries, poultry, squabs. High, dry ground, pure air and water. Healthy climate. Excellent shipping facilities to resort, Philadelphia and New York markets. Near 3 mainline railroads and 2 manufacturing towns. Prosperous community. Title insured.

White people only. Daniel Frazier Co., 769 Bailey Bldg., Phil.

Here's a Low Price!

We sell our 240-Egg Incubator for less than $11. Write and see how much less. Other sizes Incubators and Brooders just as low in price. Why pay double our prices for machines not so good? Get our Free Book—learn how to raise poultry and run Incubators. Write today—now.

Reliance Incubator Co., Box 520, Freeport, Ill.

Wonderfully Elastic!

Page Fences "give and take" but never break. 25 years of practical experience woven into the fabric. No other fence has it! This is the "Jubilee Year" or Quarter-Centennial of Page Fence. "Jubilee" book FREE.

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 130Y, Adrian, Mich.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Lame Man Healed

By Mrs. M. Baxter.

GOD has revealed himself as the Lord our Healer (Ex. 15:26); and this title applies to him as much now as in Old Testament times. He teaches us also that healing is his statute and ordinance. "There he made for them a statute and an ordinance, and there he proved them, and said, If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee" (or "the Lord thy Healer").

The attitude of mind which causes men to say that healing was only for the time of our Lord and his immediate successors has no warrant in the Word of God. In every age, when spiritual life has risen to its true level, holiness of life and healing have been found together as an invariable result.

Peter and John were in the freshness of the unction which had come upon them on the day of Pentecost. They "went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour." Although themselves temples of the Holy Ghost, they did not count themselves exempt from the duty of public worship. A daily occurrence took place; a certain beggar, "lame from his mother's womb, was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple." The poor man had no other means of subsistence than the degrading one of begging; he must either die or beg, so he made capital of his infirmity, and traded upon his impotence to walk, by exciting the compassion of the passers-by. Among others, he begged of Peter and John, but he met with an unlooked-for answer: "Peter, fastening his eyes upon him, with John said: "Look on us. And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them." But his expectations were far below the glorious reality.

"Then said Peter, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk."

Was not this rather a dangerous experiment? do you say? Reader, would *you* attempt it with any lame one in your neighborhood? With Peter it was no experiment; he had received the commission to heal the sick as well as to preach the Gospel, and he had heard the risen Jesus declare that those who believed should in his name "lay hands on the sick, and that they (should) recover." In that name of Jesus, in his authority, he had commanded the man to rise, and he knew that he could confidently rely upon his Lord for what was further needed. What happened? The moment the man acted faith, by allowing Peter to lift him up, the Lord met him; "Immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength. And he, leaping up, stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, leaping, and praising God."

Many who are sick in soul, or body, or both, want to utilize the faith of others for their salvation, cleansing or healing, without themselves exercising faith. Oh that they would see that every real blessing comes from personal contact with God! The man who had been healed could not restrain himself; the first movement of his released feet had been to leap upward; he had not waited first to try how far they would bear his weight. No wonder he praised God!

The healing caused great excitement in Jerusalem. Every eye was strained to see the well-known beggar, "walking and leaping, and praising God"; curiosity and wonder were mingled with feelings of awe.

24 Language of the Flower Post Cards

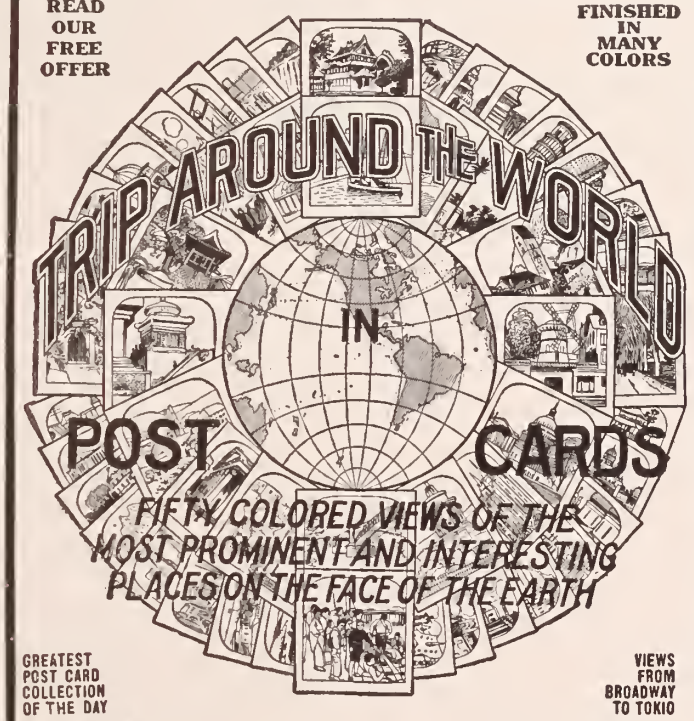
FREE OFFER

These cards are strictly high class, hand varnished and in colors and are something entirely new. Each card represents a scenic view and has **The Language of the Flowers** worked out most beautifully in mottoes in flower designs. For instance, in this series the Violets spell out the word "Faithfulness;" Sweet Peas, "Wish You Joy," Chrysanthemums, "I Love You;" Roses, "Love," etc.

FLOWER	MEANING
Holly,	Bliss,
Myrtle,	Gladness,
Poppies,	I Live for Thee,
Roses,	I Am True,
Lilacs,	Willingness,
Snowdrops,	Hope,
Moss Rose,	My Love is Thine,
Forget-me-not,	Tried and True,
Chrysanthemum,	Be Kind,
Cowslips,	Winning Grace,
Lily-of-the-Valley,	Happiness,
Sunflower,	Sunny Weather,

FLOWER	MEANING.
Roses,	Love,
Poppies,	I Dream of Thee,
Sweet Peas,	I Wish You Joy,
Chrysanthemum,	I Love You,
Clover,	Be Mine,
White Heather,	Good Luck,
Snowdrop,	Hope,
Lily,	Peace,
Violet,	Faithfulness,
Wallflower,	Fidelity,
Pansy,	Think of Me,
Forget-me-not,	Forget Me Not,

READ OUR FREE OFFER


TRIP AROUND THE WORLD
IN
POST CARDS
FIFTY COLORED VIEWS OF THE MOST PROMINENT AND INTERESTING PLACES ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH

FINISHED IN MANY COLORS

GREATEST POST CARD COLLECTION OF THE DAY

VIEWS FROM BROADWAY TO TOKIO

TOUR OF WORLD ALSO FREE

Fifty beautiful colored Souvenir Post Cards, no two alike, reproduced direct from photographs taken by a noted traveler and expert photographer, on one of his numerous trips around the world.

Without leaving your home, you can see, with this wonderful collection of cards, scenes and people, both domestic and foreign, that would cost you thousands of dollars and many months of actual travel to visit.

Everybody nowadays collects post cards, but how seldom do we get one from a world renowned or historically famous place. These reproductions from actual photographs, in life colors, are not only wonderful from a mechanical standpoint and the height of printers' art, but are entertaining and instructive to each member of the family.

On this journey around the world we start at Chicago and go clear around the earth, by a circuitous route, and come all the way back to Chicago. Just follow the numbers and note the places and scenes that we visit and view.

We want all our readers to enjoy this Trip Around the World, and by our free plan, explained fully in this offer, it is so easy that we are sure you will not let this opportunity pass.

WHERE WE GO	WHAT WE SEE.
1. Chicago,	Stock Yards.
2. Indianapolis,	State Capitol.
3. St. Louis,	Reservoir Park.
4. Colorado,	Royal Gorge.
5. Yellowstone	Hot Springs.
6. Los Angeles,	Palmetto Avenue.
7. California,	Famous Big Tree.
8. Manitoba,	Harvest Scenes.
9. Quebec,	Winter Scene.
10. New York	Niagara Falls.
11. Buffalo,	Lafayette Square.
12. Buffalo,	Historical Society.
13. N. Y. City,	Wall Street.
14. Brooklyn,	Brooklyn Bridge.
15. N. Y. City,	Central Park.
16. Brooklyn,	Sheephead Races.
17. Havana,	Moro Castle.
18. Panama,	Colon.
19. Panama,	Panama Canal.
20. Spain,	Bull Fight
21. Portugal,	View of Lisbon.
22. Portugal,	Fountain at Leiria
23. France,	Palace Versailles.
24. Paris,	Arch of Triumph.
25. Paris,	Notre Dame
26. Ireland,	Blarney Castle.
27. Scotland,	Edinborough.
28. Denmark,	Copenhagen.
29. Norway,	Christiania.
30. Holland,	Amsterdam.
31. Germany,	Castle of the Rhine
32. Germany,	Cologne Cathedral.
33. Switzeriand,	Falls of the Rhine.
34. France,	Monte Carlo, View
35. France,	Monte Carlo, Casino.
36. Egypt,	Boats on the Nile.
37. Egypt,	Temple Abu Simbel,
38. India,	Calcutta.
39. China,	Harbor Hong Kong.
40. China,	Nankin Road.
41. China,	View, Canton.
42. China,	Pekin.
43. Manchuria,	Mukden.
44. Manchuria,	Battle Field.
45. Japan,	Tokio, Street,
46. Japan,	Tokio, Tea House.
47. Japan,	Kyoto, Tea House.
48. Philippines	Manila.
49. Philippines	Cebu.
50. Chicago,	Lincoln Park.

HERE IS OUR FREE PLAN

We are going to make you a present of the full set of 24 Language of the Flowers Post Cards, in many colors, hand varnished, each different, in order to introduce to you the WOMAN'S WORLD, the greatest magazine in the world—greatest circulation, over 2,000,000 subscribers, greatest list of contributors, and greatest reading value.

WOMAN'S WORLD is printed in colors, edited by Forrest Crissey, Stanley Waterloo, and Geo. B. Forrest, with departments on Embroidery, Novel Home Entertainments, Garden, Poultry, Beauty Column, Children, Kitchen, Home Council; Prof. Puzzler 10,000 cash and book prizes; best and high class stories, no long serials, new musical bit complete, by a great composer, in each issue. A few contributors to WOMAN'S WORLD are Geo. Barr McCutcheon, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Geo. Ade Maude Ballington Booth, Rex Beach, Jane Addams and hundreds of famous writers, actors, composers, poets, celebrities, cause-workers and public officials.

SEND us only 25 cents today and we will send you the WOMAN'S WORLD for an entire year.

ALSO to introduce this great magazine we will send you free and post paid at once the full set of 24 Language Flower Post Cards, **providing** when you subscribe you will also send us the names and address of four neighbors to whom we can send sample copies of the WOMAN'S WORLD.

ALSO after you receive your Post Cards ask four neighbors to hand you 25 cents for the WOMAN'S WORLD one year, and send us the amount and we will send them each a set of the Language Flower Post Cards, just like yours, and enter their names for a year's subscription. Then, for your kindness, we will send you the Trip Around the World for yourself. You will have no trouble getting the four neighbors to accept when they see our WOMAN'S WORLD Prospectus and Copy and see the set of beautiful Language Flower Post Cards. Just send us the coupon with 25 cents for the WOMAN'S WORLD an entire year.

WOMAN'S WORLD, POST CARD DEPT., 46-48 WEST MONROE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

CUT OFF ON THIS LINE

FREE COUPON

WOMAN'S WORLD,
46-48 W. Monroe St.,
CHICAGO

Send Woman's World one entire year Enclosed find 25 cents to pay for same. Also enclosed find names and addresses of four neighbors, for which also send me, postpaid, at once, the full set of 24 Language Flower Post Cards. Also send me the Woman's World Prospectus, etc., so I can get four neighbors to hand me 25 cents each for the Woman's World and Language Flower Post Cards. Then You agree to send me the Tour of the World Set of 50 Post Cards, as advertised, all charges prepaid.

114

Name.....

Address.....

Old Houses Made New at Small Expense

We Offer 5,000 Bargains in Doors, Windows, Mouldings and Material for Stairs, Porches, Vestibules, Grilles, Etc.

Quality and Safe Delivery Guaranteed

Send for handsomely illustrated Free Millwork Catalog showing all kinds of material for building or remodeling. Everything in the latest styles approved by best architects. Each of the 5,000 items offered at a bargain price. You can buy, direct from America's largest mill, whatever you require for modernizing both exterior and interior of your home. All styles of doors, from plain pine to finest Art Front Doors of polished hardwood. Prices 80 cents up. Windows in every size and style from plain windows at 69 cents to magnificent Venetian Art Glass Windows in beautiful color effects. Material for complete flight of Stairs, only $24.73—an actual saving of $60 to $125. You will be surprised at the small cost of Hardwood Flooring, Plate Rail, Beamed Ceilings, artistic Mantels, beautiful Grilles and Colonnades, Sleeping Porches and other up-to-date improvements that any carpenter can put in.

Write for Free Millwork Catalog

Save money by buying everything needed to modernize your home, direct from our big mill. If any item is not as represented, we agree to refund your money. It is easy to order from the catalog, and we guarantee safe delivery anywhere.

Book of Plans Free It contains complete plans for handsome houses and bungalows. Enclose 10c for postage.

GORDON-VAN TINE CO., 1339 Case St., Davenport, Ia.

We Say A Crooked Spine May Be Straightened—and We Prove It

The most successful, as well as remarkable method of correcting all spinal troubles is by the use of the great Sheldon Spinal Appliance, endorsed by physicians all over the country. By its use, right in your own home, you may straighten your crooked spine, correct hunch-back and other spinal defects. It relieves pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the cartilege between the vertebræ is made to expand, all soreness is relieved, and the spine is straightened—all without pain or inconvenience.

We Let You Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days

and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Every Sheldon Appliance is made to fit each particular case. It does not chafe or irritate and it is not noticeable under the clothing. Plaster and sole leather jackets weigh many pounds, but the Sheldon Appliance weighs only a few ounces. Read our Free Book and of the wonderful results this appliance has brought in every part of the country. Send for the book with full information and proofs of same FREE.

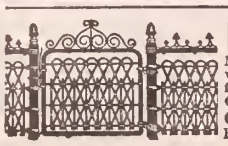
PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207-1st St., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from **owner** only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address.

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 378 C, Rochester, N.Y.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester, Ind.

Ask dealer for it.

Trade Mark

Free Sample. Write Dept. B-11

Lamont, Corliss & Co. Agts. 78 Hudson St. N.Y.

LASTS LONGEST

THE SURRENDER OF THE FRENCH TO THE GERMANS AT SEDAN

BISMARCK, the Iron Chancellor, and Von Moltke, the great German general, are the conspicuous figures in the famous Franco-Prussi War. The midnight surrender at Sedan is the most important event in German history. The picture shown herewith, from Ridpat History, is but ONE of TWO THOUSAND in the complete work, and serves to illustrate but ONE event out of all the THOUSANDS whi make up the history of every empire, kingdom, principality and Nation, all accurately and entertainingly told in the world-famed publicati

Ridpath's History of the Worl

THE PUBLISHER'S FAILURE placed in our hands the entire unsold edition of this monumental work. BRAND NEW, down to date, beautifully bound in Half-Morocco, which we must sell immediately. We are offering the remaining sets

At LESS than even damaged sets were ever sol

We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly a **mail now before you forget it.** Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive their income from his History, and **to print price broadcast** for the sake of selling these sets would cause **great injury to future sales. Send Coupon To-day. Sample pages are fr**

The Christian Herald says:

"Ridpath's History of the World" may be regarded as a complete library in itself. No other work of its kind has ever supplied a History so well suited to the needs of all classes and conditions of men. We mark the marvelous influence of Christianity upon the world's progress. He would be a blind reader of history indeed who did not discern, throughout all, the influence of a great **Omnipotent hand,** guiding and developing all things. Wherever this history is read it cannot fail to have a powerful influence, not simply educational, but moral and spiritual as well. The **History of the World** has been warmly commended by our leading college professors, preachers and teachers, and by thousands of those who are foremost in all that makes for human progress and enlightenment. We cannot commend it too highly as a work that deserves a place in every American home.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. I.
EGYPT. CHALDAEA. ASSYRIA. MEDIA. BABYLONIA. PERSIA.
RIDPATH VOL. II.
PARTHIA GREECE MACEDONIA.
RIDPATH VOL. III.
ROME. THE KINGDOM. THE REPUBLIC. THE EMPIRE.
RIDPATH VOL. IV.
BARBARIAN ASCENDENCY. THE MOHAMMEDAN ASCENDENCY. FEUDAL ASCENDENCY THE CRUSADES.
RIDPATH VOL. V.
THE PEOPLE AND THE KINGS. NEW WORLD AND REFORMATION.
RIDPATH VOL. VI.
THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION. AGE OF FRED'K THE GREAT. THE AGE OF REVOLUTION.
RIDPATH VOL. VII.
THE UNITED STATES GREAT BRITAIN
RIDPATH VOL. VIII.
FRANCE. GERMANY. ITALY. EASTERN EUROPE MINOR AMERICAN STATES. ORIENTAL NATIONS.

NINE Massive Volumes
4,000 Pages
2,000 Illustrations

Weight 50

THE REASON

for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as an historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian in any generation has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of novels. Hundreds who read this have decided to buy Ridpath **some day; now** is the time. No need for us to tell you about Ridpath. The English-speaking world has pronounced this the only history of the world worth having. It is to-day in 200,000 American homes and is endorsed by Public Men, Educators, Business Men, the Clergy and everybody who knows history.

Send Coupon To-day

Why You Ought to Buy Ridpath's History N

Because it is the only general history recognized everywhere as aut

Because it is complete. It begins with the oldest civilization and the complete history of every country and every race; in fact, the hist mankind, including all achievements in war, discovery, invention, art, sc religion, philosophy and government.

Because it is the most beautifully illustrated of any historical wor issued. It contains more than 2,000 illustrations. A famous educator h that he considers the illustrations alone worth the **entire cost** of the

Because it will not only interest and instruct the average man or v but it will delight the children. It is so beautifully written that childr learn to love history reading. It will start them along the line of r good things, of becoming interested in that which is true instead of r novels and trashy literature.

Because the **new ninth** volume tells the story of recent, we almost say, current events. It gives the complete history of the Boe the Spanish-American War, and the more recent Russia-Japan W brings the history of every nation right down to date.

Because Ridpath's History of the World is absolutely accurate and thoroughly reliable. Dr. Ridpath spent the span of an ordinary lifetime in writing the work.

Because this is your chance to buy it at a **nominal price—much less** than the work has ever been offered before or ever will be offered again—and you may pay in small sums monthly if you prefer.

200,000 Americans Own and Love Ridpath

1
A
Buy
Great

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT, SIGN, AND MAIL

1
13-09

FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
H. E. SEVER, *President*
204 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Please mail, without cost to me, sample pages of **Ridpath's History of the World,** containing photogravures of Napoleon and Queen Elizabeth, engravings of Socrates, Cæsar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, and write me full particulars of your special offer to **The Christian Herald readers.**

NAME .....

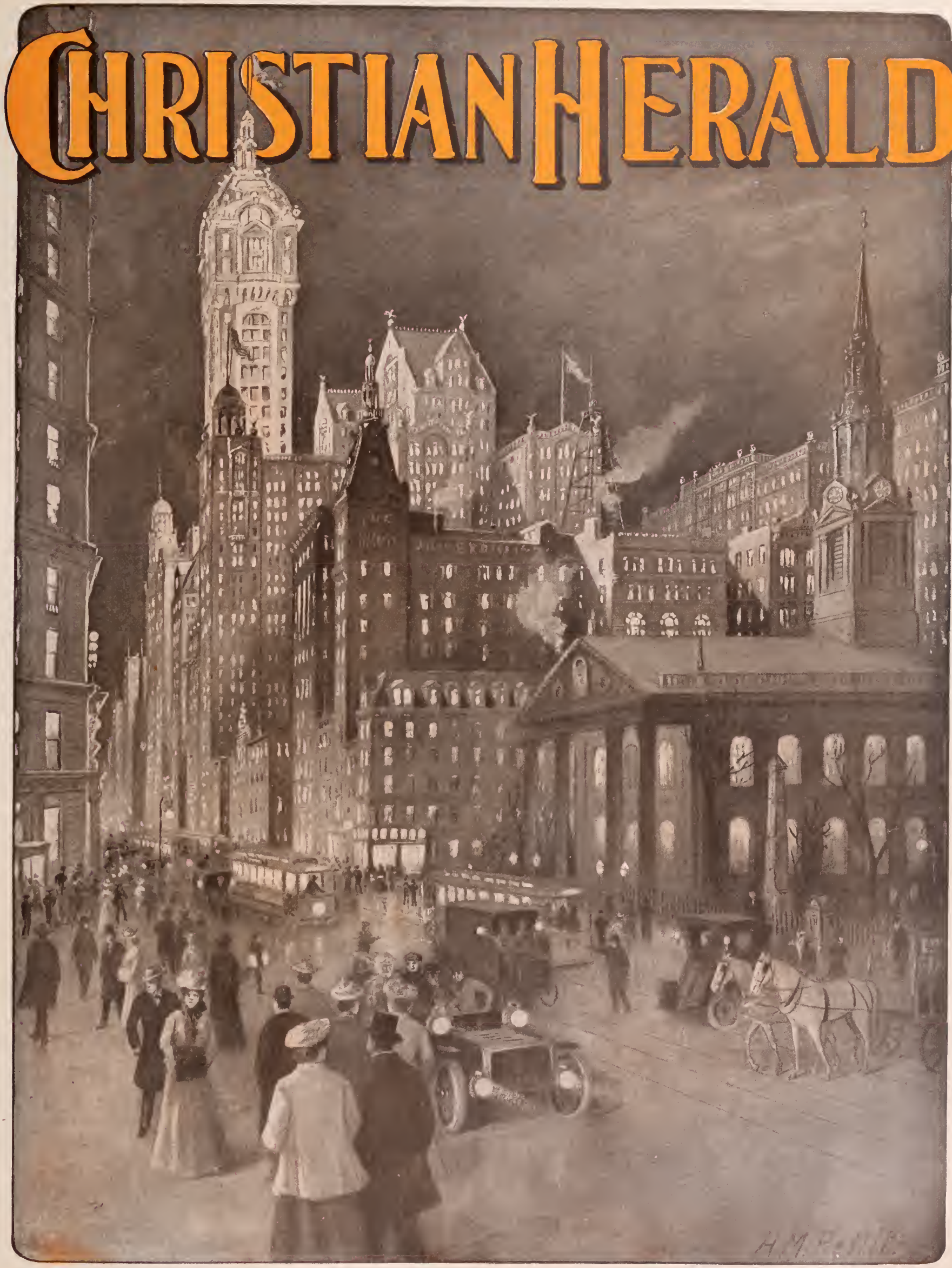
ADDRESS .....

You need not clip the Coupon if you copy on postal and mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20, 1909
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 3
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD



See page 59

An Electrical Fairyland Evening Scene in Lower Broadway, New York

Latest News of Italian Relief Measures

UP TO THE MOMENT OF GOING TO PRESS

ONE OF THE MANY SHELTERS PROVIDED FOR THE SURVIVORS OF THE EARTHQUAKE

Save the Women and Children

BARON MAYOR DES PLANCHES, the Italian Ambassador, as the representative of his King and country, expressed to a representative of **The Christian Herald** who visited him in Washington, his gratitude for the kindness extended to Italy. When the Ambassador was told that **The Christian Herald** and its readers would be especially glad to help the poor bereaved Italian women and helpless orphan children, he was much agitated.

"It is the very phase of the subject which is now engaging the attention of our good Queen," he said. **"The women and children are suffering in far greater numbers and far more severely than any other class.** The accounts that reach us are heart-breaking. I am very sure that if Dr. Klopsch and his generous readers of **The Christian Herald** should wish to place a sum at her disposal for that purpose, the Queen of Italy would gladly appoint helpers, and herself see that it went where it would do the most far-reaching good. Our good Queen's heart is in this work. She is such a kind, lovable mother, and she is distressed beyond measure by this great sorrow that has come upon Italy; but her deepest concern now is for the helpless women and the thousands of orphan children.

The Distress Steadily Grows

"You do not know how the distress is growing," added the Ambassador earnestly. "At first the reports came only from the districts that lie along the seashore or which are traversed by railroads; but now the reports are coming in from the mountainous regions. These high mountain ranges are filled with villages and every day new reports come in from them and the disaster grows worse and worse. It means that **for months and months and months they must have help or innumerable thousands must die, while other countless thousands linger in misery and torture.** Under the circumstances, the philanthropy of **The Christian Herald** and its readers seems like an angel of light to me. There will be many in Italy who will pray for blessings upon its generous contributors."

The Red Cross Hard at Work

Mrs. Abby G. Baker, a representative of this journal in Washington, who has been in frequent communication with the State Department and the National Red Cross in connection with the Italian relief work, writes that all the Red Cross officials, from President-elect Taft down to the humblest clerk, are using their utmost efforts to make the movement a success in saving lives and assuaging suffering in the earthquake-stricken districts. Miss Mabel Boardman, to whom the successful reorganization of the Red Cross is largely due, has been one of the most active spirits in this great international benevolence. She is the daughter of one of the wealthiest men in Washington, and is devoting her time, her energies and her entire fortune to the Red Cross work. Other officials of the Society are co-operating effectively. In the State Department, Hon. Robert Bacon, Assistant Secretary, has rendered valuable and important aid. All expressed their gratification that **The Christian Herald** had taken up the cause of the Italian sufferers, and that Dr. Klopsch, in behalf of its readers, had cabled $50,000, of which $20,000 was sent through the State Department within two days after the earthquake, and $30,000 more later to help in loading the relief steamship *Bayern* with a cargo of food purchased exclusively with American contributions.

The Christian Herald's Aid Welcomed

"There is no other organization that can point to such a record of giving," said Secretary Bacon. "Look at what your readers have done for India, China, Japan, and every quarter of the globe where famine, pestilence or kindred disasters have prevailed. Please convey to Dr. Klopsch and the generous donors of **The Christian Herald** the sincere thanks of President Roosevelt, Mr. Secretary Root and myself. The Department of State is proud to be the medium through which **The Christian Herald** transmits its benefactions."

In a recent meeting in Madison Square Garden, New York, held in aid of the Italian Relief Work, Vice President Fairbanks said that the National Government had done much already toward relieving the misery in Calabria and Sicily, but the Government could not be expected to do everything. Every man who could afford it ought to give something toward the cause. There had never been in our history so great a demand upon our generosity.

All contributions to the Relief Work should be addressed: CHRISTIAN HERALD ITALIAN RELIEF FUND, 92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these pages. Special contributions for the MOTHERS' AND BABIES' FUND, under the personal direction of the Queen of Italy, for supplying milk, medicines and other necessaries for the women and children, should be so designated.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

People of Leh

The Sacred City of Lhassa—Photographed by Sven Hedin

Musicians to Play for the Dalai

WHEN THE DALAI LAMA CAME

By HENRI OLIVIER, Peking, China

THE sudden transition from ancient to modern was somewhat striking a few days ago, when I proceeded direct from an inspection of the Yellow Temple to a game of golf, on one of the finest golf courses in the world. Peking is unlike other capitals, in that, once outside the wall, you are in a desert, thus being a marked contrast to American and European cities, which straggle on to an undiscernible end.

The Yellow Temple is situated about a mile beyond the northern gate, and across the Peking plain. It contains some of the finest carved stone work in China. On the occasion of my recent visit it was especially interesting on account of the preparations that were being made for housing the Dalai Lama. The coming of this exalted wanderer was long heralded, and at last, with his numerous suite, he is safely installed in the quarters assigned to him during his stay, which is liable to be indefinitely prolonged.

The Dalai Lama, or head of the Buddhist Church, has been an exile from his official residence ever since Colonel Younghusband made his successful expedition to Tibet nearly five years ago. His departure was probably due to the fact that his immediate followers would not have permitted him to live a day after the English entered Lhassa, the holy centre of Buddhism.

To the Buddhists the Dalai Lama is the living reincarnation of Buddha, and they place him at the head of their entire hierarchy. He is supposed to be the reincarnation of Bodhisattva Avalokiteswara, as the Banshen Lama is believed to be the reincarnation of Bodhisattva Manchusri, the two being the most exalted and revered of the divinities "proceeding from the essence of the Buddha himself."

The second in succession of the Dalai Lamas solidly established the hierarchy that now exists, instituting a number of smaller spiritual dignitaries who were also to be continued by a series of reembodiments. They are known all over China as the "Living Buddhas." Theoretically, the Dalai Lama and the Banshen Lama are equal. In practice, however, the former is superior, as besides the same amount of spiritual power, he also has a greater temporal power, and rules over a larger country and more people than the Banshen Lama. To the latter is assigned the maintenance of the purity of religious doctrine, while to the Dalai Lama is confided the more practical attributes of the belief.

Up to comparatively recent times the succession to the office of Dalai Lama was open to considerable fraud, the family and surroundings of each successive pontiff being desirous of deciding who should be the new Avatar. In 1792, however, the Emperor Ch'ien Lung ordained that the succession should be decided by the drawing of lots. When, therefore, a Dalai Lama dies or "enters upon the perfection of repose" (to use the words of the text), inquiries are made by the priests regarding miraculous signs which may have been observed upon the birth of children at about that time. These are always readily obtained, and transmitted to the imperial residents at Lhassa. The documents are carefully gone over, and a report sent to Peking, after which a certain number of the children are brought, with their parents, to Lhassa. On a fixed date their names are written on small wooden slabs, carefully sealed and deposited in the "golden urn." The name drawn from the urn is hailed with universal rejoicing as that of the new incarnation, and the Dalai Lama is declared to have "come forth in reembodiment." The infant is given a short period of instruction, and is solemnly enthroned at the age of three years.

It can readily be seen that such a system puts the power in the hands of his immediate followers, as during the child's minority he is completely under their control, and upon reaching the age when a man is liable to think and want to act for himself he is done away with in Tibetan fashion, it usually being found that his food did not quite agree with him.

The present Dalai Lama, at thirty-two years of age, has far exceeded in length of office any of his predecessors. This accounts for his unwillingness to return to Tibet. He feels fairly safe away from there, and knows what difficulties would confront the imperial government should he die away from home.

He has with him a following of several thousand Tibetans and Lamas, and they are a difficult lot to control. A Lama priest is assured of paradise after death, and claims to have, so to speak, a place reserved in heaven. There is consequently no element of fear to restrain him; and hardly a day passed when the newspapers did not report robberies or acts of violence perpetrated by the Lamas along their route of travel.

Specially Photographed for the "Christian Herald"

The Dalai Lama's Arrival at Peking Station

However, if waiting throngs, regiments of soldiers, bands and all the regulation formalities of a triumphal entry count for anything in China, the Dalai Lama may consider himself an important personage, and his official reception all that could be desired. Certainly there was no lack of ceremony and enthusiasm in the welcome that awaited him. And Peking now entertains a distinguished visitor without its gates.

It will be interesting to observe the unfolding of a struggle between Church and State in Asia.

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D.*

The Widow's Mites

TEXT—Luke 21 : 1-4

THIS is almost invariably misquoted. "The widow's mite," we say. But, in point of fact, the woman had two mites, and she gave both of them—"two mites, which make a farthing." The farthing is the smallest of English coins, but the ancients subdivided money still more minutely—a striking evidence of the poverty of the times. Two mites (about half a cent) were all that this woman had. St. Luke uses very strong words to describe the contrast between her property-rating and that of the other contributors to the temple treasury. The language of our Authorized Version scarcely does justice to the original text. If you would get the full force of the Greek, read, for "abundance," "superfluity"; and, for "penury," "less-than-nothing-ness." She did have something, this poor widow; but it was so very, very little, that to speak of it, rhetorically, as a minus quantity was justifiable exaggeration.

No picture in all the New Testament is more familiar to the eye of our minds than this one of the poor widow casting in her tiny gift; nor are there any Bible words that more readily repeat themselves in our memories than those in which the incident is described by St. Mark and St. Luke; and yet there is room to fear that the true significance of the woman's act, and the real lesson taught by our Lord's comment upon it, are very generally missed.

Christ's Purpose in the Contrast

There are two or three obvious inferences, which even superficial readers and careless hearers of the story draw from it at once; and these we will, first of all, get out of our way, so that the ground may be cleared for more serious work. It is plain, for instance, that the woman was a very generous woman, to have given away all that she had. We will take that for granted. Whether she was a prudent woman, whether she kept in mind the third of the four cardinal virtues, whether she ought not to have held back at least one of her two mites against an emergency, are questions we will not touch, lest we become entangled in one of the hottest of the controversies that vex the life of modern relief societies.

Another of the obvious suggestions of the story is that it is impossible for rich people to be generous up to the standard of this woman's generosity without immediately ceasing to be rich. If they give away all that they have, they will be rich no longer; they will not be even comfortably well off.

How, then, is a rich man to exercise self-denial, or even to know with any accuracy of knowledge what self-denial means, unless, indeed, he throws the wish and intention to be a rich man overboard altogether and becomes voluntarily even such as this poor widow was? But if all people, without exception, were to embrace voluntary poverty, who would be the gainer? And, moreover, what reason is there to think that universal poverty would inure to universal blessedness?

These are the aspects of the story that present themselves to the eye at once. If we look no deeper, the impression we get is, that our Lord, in the words he uses, is lashing the rich for the encouragement and gratification of the poor.

But pray, what does it mean, some one asks, if it does not mean that? Could anything be more evident and palpable than the fact that Christ intended to put the things into sharp, clear-cut contrast? And are not the two things which he so purposed contrasting these, namely, the habitual niggardliness of the rich and the acknowledged liberality of the poor?

"A Living" Means "a Life"

No, I answer; that is not quite the right way of putting it, or the fair. Christ is indeed, as you say, setting two things in sharp contrast, and bidding us observe how different the one is from the other; but the two things thus compared are not riches and poverty, but half-heartedness and whole-heartedness—moral qualities, personal characteristics, which may accompany either poverty or riches, as we shall see. They can be credited indiscriminately to no class.

What I mean is, that, so far from Christ's setting up, in this instance, two standards, one for the rich and one for the poor; or even three standards, one for the poor, one for the fairly well off, and one for the wealthy, he is, in point of fact, commending a single standard, and that single standard the one established by the woman with the farthing contribution, she who cast in all the living that she had. That is Christ's test of genuine devotion—nothing less than that—willingness to give *all*.

But all of what? Ah, there we touch, as with a needle's point, the very centre of the whole matter. The woman cast in all the living that she had. Yes, but what is a living? And are we, indeed, shut up to one method of casting a living into the treasury of God? Is an alms basin the only conceivable receptacle for what the human soul has to offer to its Maker or to its fellows? Can charity, in the true sense of the word, be dropped into a brass-bound box of oak, or kept stored up in an iron safe? Again I ask, What is a "living"? Perhaps the commonest reply would be, A living is that by which soul and body are kept together. When we earn, or make, or get a living, as it is variously expressed, we are doing what in us lies to render longer continuance on the earth's surface possible. In a word, a living is a means of subsistence. Over in England they call a cure of souls, a pastoral charge, the thing which ought to be esteemed so sacred, "a living," and even go so far as to talk of "family livings," and "college livings," meaning by these phrases the opportunities for statedly and continuously preaching the Gospel and ministering the sacraments, which a man, under some circumstances, may expect to secure from his family or his college. We of the Episcopal Church have been importing, of late years, a good many Anglican phrases and usages—more, perhaps, than were altogether desirable. Let us devoutly trust that this particular term may never find its way across the sea. A "living" ought to mean, which literally it does mean, a life; and with no less worthy interpretation of the word should we rest content.

The Acceptable Offering

Your "living," in the truest and best sense, is the aggregate of all things that go to make up your life. Your natural gifts, be they more or fewer; the powers that you were born with; the native abilities which men count in as part of your starting capital; in a word, your "talents," wherever on the scale, which runs from one to ten, they may happen to find their limit. These constitute a part of your living. Add to these your acquired skills and dexterities, of whatever sort they may be—the talents gaining other talents; all that you learned at school; all that you have since learned from books, travel and social intercourse—these all count as going to make up the sum total of your "living."

But there is more still—there is that subtle, impalpable, hard to be defined, but very real thing, known as your influence. As nations colonized on strange shores are said to have their several spheres of influence, so has every man and woman a certain dimly defined area in which his or her influence tells. The source of this man's influence may be his material possessions, the source of that man's his knowledge or his professional skill, the source of still another's a pleasing address and captivating manners; be it this, or be it that which is the main spring of your influence, the influence itself counts as one of your assets; it is a part of your living, seeing that it contributes to the entirety of your life, for we have agreed that "living" and "life" shall be, so far as our present purpose is concerned, exchangeable terms. If you can think of anything in the way of a possession or an acquisition that I have left out in the accounting, I pray you add it mentally to the list, so as to make sure, before we go a step further, that your whole living has been reckoned in. Now, then, the doctrine I am laying down, the doctrine which I believe the story of the woman and her two mites was intended to enunciate and enforce, is this: that if we would be acceptable givers, if we would have our offering favorably received, we must cast the whole of this living of ours, yes, literally the whole of it, into the treasury of God!

True, the only thing told us about this poor widow is that she cast in two mites. Having regard to the fact that she was so terribly poor, that she had no friends, and no appreciable influence, Christ described her contribution as "all the living that she had." But perhaps he saw something more than the money. Possibly he discerned in the expression of her countenance evidence that, along with her two mites, there went whatever she possessed of spiritual resource, love, compassion, sympathy, tenderness of heart—everything she had.

Consecrate the Entire Life

You see how the doctrine, as I am putting it, cuts completely under all petty and paltry considerations as to the fractional portion of one's income that ought to be devoted to what are called charitable and pious uses. It has nothing to do with tithings and apportionments. It is not this or that percentage of your possessions that you owe to God—you owe him everything. To make your life, with all that it contains and includes, accomplish the very utmost that it is capable of accomplishing for the betterment of this world in which you find yourself temporarily resident, *that* is your duty, that and nothing less. You complain that this teaching is too severe, that the ideal held up is practically unattainable. Give us an easier standard, you cry. But heroes are not made by lowering standards, neither are strong souls won over to religion by being told how very easy it is to be religious. Jesus Christ demands of man nothing less than the consecration of the entire life, with all its powers, faculties, abilities, to the service of Almighty God. How else can we interpret those stern sentences in which he lays down the conditions of discipleship? How otherwise has the Church understood him? Could she possibly have found more emphatic words in which, as his representative, to speak, than those scored deep into the very substance of her liturgy, "And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, ourselves." It is not "our money," "our contributions," "our alms"—that has already been done at an earlier and less fervid stage of the service—but now it is, "Here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, *ourselves*, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy and living sacrifice unto thee." The man or woman who, in deep and dead earnest, takes these words upon his lips or hers does for the real treasury of God (that vast receptacle in which is stored the splendid wealth of a whole universe) precisely what the poor widow did whom Jesus praised. That is, in deed and truth, to cast in all the living that one has.

The duty of making the whole life tell for God, that is the point I press—the whole life, not any one constituent portion of the life, but all of it. It is an impertinence on the preacher's part when he descends to particulars, and undertakes to say to individuals in just what manner and by just what rules this general principle ought to be carried out. No preacher can do that without coming, and justly coming, under suspicion of seeking the furtherance of his own schemes for the upbuilding of the kingdom.

The Fallacy of "Hedonism"

No; all that the preacher ought to attempt is to present his ideal, so that it may be distinctly visible; and then to try to inflame the hearts of them who listen to him, and who believe in his truthfulness, with an earnest longing to have that ideal realized in their own experience. Beyond that he, the preacher, cannot go; but far, very far, beyond that the voice of another speaker, the voice of the Holy Spirit of God, can go; for of the Spirit it is written, that he "helpeth our infirmities"; yes, and he makes us know that certain things which are impossible with men are possible with God.

One of the things possible with God is the reconstruction of men's notions as to the objects best worth living for. How many people in this great city, to go no further afield, are making pleasurable sensations of one sort or another the main end in life? All surfaces must be velvet to the tread, all sounds musical upon the ear, all forms fastidiously correct, lest the eye rebel, and all the horror of the sorrow of this suffering world screened off.

The professors of ethics have a technical name

Continued on page 55

* Pastor of Grace Church, New York (Episcopal).

ORGANIZING THE WOMEN WORKERS

IT IS one of the encouraging and cheerful signs of the times that many powerful groups of women have been called into activity in behalf of the millions of women workers in the United States. When it is remembered that, for so many years, women have worked as individuals in their own homes; that they enter industry unorganized; that they have no standard of hours, wages or working conditions; that they take what is given and work as they are told; that the wrong physical conditions frequently imposed react upon them with most terrible significance, their need for protection and enlightenment is fully realized.

Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes
New York City

Mrs. Raymond Robins
Prest. Nat'l Women's League

Not only this, but it should be recalled that the first social effect of women in industry has been to lower the standard of wages and living for all laborers in related trades; a condition which, it is appropriately pointed out, not only places the women themselves under severe conditions of long hours and short pay, but adds to the difficulties of those who are seeking to maintain fair hours, fair wages and American standards for home life in every trade. The wives and children of the men thus competing with women suffer the heaviest costs of this competition.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs, some years ago, instituted an effective Standing Committee on the industrial problem as it affects women and children. The very existence of the Federation and the clubs which form it, is due to the fact that the primitive industries have gone out of the homes of the prosperous, leaving to the women in those homes leisure for study, recreation and philanthropy. But these industries have entered into the homes of the poor, ruining the domestic life and (especially in the needle trades) incidentally threatening community life and health, through the menace to those who purchase the products. Manufacture and commerce, too, have largely drawn from our homes the women and children to work in factories, workshops, stores, offices and public-service employment.

The Federated Women's Clubs have intelligently and sympathetically entered into the campaign, under the direction, first, of Mrs. Florence Kelley, and now of Mrs. Clarence Burns, of New York City, experts on the subject.

While education, legislation, organization and the ballot are regarded as the primal remedies for improving the standard of wages and hours for women, the greatest of these, it is held by those who know, is organization. While education in the trades will transform women from unskilled into skilled workers, it is undeniable that some of the most miserable wages to-day are paid the skilled workers in the sewing trades. The ballot in the hands of workingwomen would be one of the most decisive methods by which they could command a hearing. But organization into unions, it is held, is the strongest available factor at present to bring about fair wages, shorter hours, and decent working conditions.

This work of organization has been led by public spirited and philanthropic women, among whom are Miss Mary McDowell, of Chicago, head resident, Chicago University Settlement; Mrs. Ellen Henrotin, former president, General Federation Women's Clubs; Miss Margaret Haley, president National Teachers' Federation; Mrs. Mary M. Kehew, president Women's Educational and Industrial Union, Boston; Miss Jane Addams, Hull House; Mrs. Harriet M. Van Der Vaart, Mrs. Raymond Robbins, Miss Mary E. Dreier, New York City, and many others. They formed the National Women's Trade Union League, which now numbers local organizations in four of the biggest manufacturing cities of the country—New York, Chicago, Boston and St. Louis. The oldest—the Illinois League—is composed of over fifty organizations. About thirty-five of these are women's trade unions, ranging from horse-nail makers and Italian garment workers up through waitresses, label workers and teachers. The Industrial Committee of Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs; the various settlement and local women's clubs; the Consumers' League, the Political Equality Union and the Socialist Women's League are among the affiliated societies.

The strength of the Women's Trade Union League lies in its capacity to train wage-earning women for the work of organization, so that they may bear their fair share with the men in the effort to raise the standard of living for wage-earners. The Consumers' League ranks as another tremendous force for the betterment of industrial conditions. Another factor which materially helps women workers is the Research Department of the Women's Municipal League (with local associations in New York, Philadelphia and Boston), which has made a recent investigation of the living and economic conditions of five thousand immigrant women, indicating the necessity of establishing a more definite system of protection by the nation and States.

Mrs. Philip N. Moore
Prest. Federation of Women's Clubs

Miss Mary McDowell
Chicago University Settlement

All these varied forces of women at work for women workers have been greatly cheered by the result of the interesting test case in Oregon of national importance, brought before the United States Supreme Court, as to whether or not it be constitutional to restrict the hours of women's work. The Supreme Court of the United States, happily, upheld the Oregon statute, limiting the hours of work for women in industrial pursuits (which the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois, in 1895, had held to be unconstitutional). And Justice Brewer, in handing down the decision, stated in vigorous terms the obvious need of such legislation. The way thus cleared, legislation has progressed, as each State is now free to frame a reasonable law protecting its workingwomen from harmful exploitation without fear of its being wrecked upon the rocks of unconstitutionality.

J. A. S.

Miss Margaret A. Haley
Prest. National Teachers' Federation

Mrs. Clarence Burns
Prest. Little Mothers' Aid Association

Mrs. Harriet Van Der Vaart
Women's Trade Union League

Mrs. Frederick Nathan
National Consumer's League

HOW SHE FOUND HER LOST BOY

THE President of the Sunday Breakfast Association, Philadelphia, Mr. Lewis U. Bean, relates the following incident:

One Sunday morning, on my arrival at the old church, a gentleman stepped up and said, "There is a lady on the platform upstairs, wearing a sealskin coat, who wishes to see you." I went up to her. She said, "Oh, sir, can't you help me find my poor lost boy?" and tears ran down her face. She said he had run away from home three years ago, when about thirteen, and as far as she knew he was a tramp. I said to her, "Are you a praying, Christian woman?" "Yes, and a member of the Presbyterian Church." "How came you here to seek your boy?" "I thought he might be in the congregation." After getting the boy's name, I stepped to the front, and called for him, but no reply came. After two or three inquiries, I went to the lower room, into the overflow meeting, and made the same inquiry, but without response. After standing on the platform a little while, in deep meditation and prayer, I stepped down through one of the narrow aisles, where I never go, excepting to see some one or on special business, and about one-third of the way down the aisle I stopped, with my hand under my chin, and thought: "It cannot be possible that God will send a poor, broken-hearted, Christian mother on a fool's errand after her boy. Lord, show us where to find the boy." Then at my right elbow I saw a young fellow, dirty all over, looking almost like a colored person, and as if he had not had a bath for months, or as if he might have just arrived in the city under a freight car, after many miles' travel. He said, "What did you say the boy's name was?" I said, "You know his name better than I do; you are the boy." He burst into tears, and said, "Yes, I am the boy. What are you going to do with me?" evidencing at once that he had been doing something criminal and expected arrest. He went with me behind a large partition in the back of the room, while I went and beckoned to the mother. I stayed between her and the boy, so that she could not see him until I stepped aside. When the mother discovered the boy, they both made a wild rush for each other and were gathered in each other's arms. Such a scene of love and affection I never before witnessed. The mother would press him to her bosom, kiss him and hug him, and then hold him at arm's length to be sure that she was not mistaken, while I stood with my head against the partition and big tears ran down my face and dropped to the bare floor. She cried out, "Oh, my boy! my boy! Why did you not come home?" He said, "Mother, I didn't know that you would allow me to come home."

We men folks know little or absolutely nothing about a mother's love for her children, and yet we are told in Scripture that a mother may forget her child, but Christ never forgets his children. After breakfast the mother took her boy home. Some time afterward one of the cleanest, brightest, nicest young men came to me and asked me if I remembered about that boy. "Yes," I said, "I do." "I am the boy," he said. "You cannot be the boy," said I. "What are you doing?" "I am in business in our little town, living with mother. I joined the church, and I am teaching a Sunday School class." I gave a shout: "Amen! praise the Lord!" Will anyone who doubts the efficacy of prayer please tell us how it came that this mother came to the Sunday Breakfast Association that Sunday morning, never having been there before in her life, and that this boy should have arrived from the far West about two o'clock that Sunday morning, having ridden underneath coal and freight cars all the way?

Her Bible a Treasure

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Your Genuine Morocco twenty-ounce Bible has reached me. It is all you claim for it, and will be solid comfort for old eyes and bad nerves. Weight and arrangement of the entire book are superior to anything I have ever seen.

MISS B. N. RAY.

Lebanon, Ky.

ALL ITALY PLUNGED IN SORROW

The Earthquake Horror Grows and Deaths From Wounds and Starvation Continue

A Little Maid of Sicily

Gathering Supplies in New York for the Sufferers

A Woman of Calabria

RIGHT generously are the American people responding to the call for help which was sent out as soon as the terrible plight of the earthquake sufferers in Southern Italy and Sicily became known. It was found that the first terrible report, as bad as it painted the picture of desolation and havoc, did not adequately show the extent of the disaster. Fresh accounts of observers now on the scene prove that it is probably one of the worst catastrophes in history.

Dr. Klopsch, knowing what could be expected from the generosity of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, who have never turned a deaf ear to the appealing cries of suffering humanity in any part of the world, telegraphed in their behalf the additional sum of $30,000 to the State Department at Washington, to be added to the original $20,000 which was sent within twenty-four hours after the disaster occurred. This made a total of $50,000 advanced personally by Dr. Klopsch in anticipation of contributions. The money was sent free of charge from New York to Washington by President Vanderlip, of the National City Bank of New York City. Several hundred dollars were thus saved for the fund. Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, who has been in communication with Dr. Klopsch since the plan of sending American aid was started, at once cabled the money to Italy. Miss Mabel Boardman, of the Red Cross, has done valuable service in the present movement.

Relief Ship "Bayern" Sails

Ambassador Griscom, who was doing all possible to advance the relief work and fit out a ship with supplies at Naples, was greatly hampered by the lack of supplies; but THE CHRISTIAN HERALD check, together with money collected by the Red Cross, made the chartering of a vessel possible. CHRISTIAN HERALD readers may now feel that the relief work in which they are doing such a large part is well started. The steamer *Bayern*, lying at Genoa, was chartered from the Hamburg-American line, and a cargo of food was at once rushed on board. Doctors and volunteer nurses offered their services, and they were gladly accepted. The ship is to cruise along the Sicilian and Calabrian coasts for at least two weeks, and will stay longer if the money is forthcoming to continue the work. Ambassador Griscom stated that it was his intention to go with the steamer and remain several days in the vicinity of Messina. Mrs. Griscom is working unceasingly as chairman of a committee of American women in Rome to provide supplies of clothing in which the people, who are now huddled for the most part in military camps, are in great need.

The King expressed his heartfelt appreciation of the generosity of the American people, and the Prime Minister said: "What the United States is doing is magnificent, and shall not be forgotten. The United States stands first, outdistancing all others in sympathy and generosity. Our gratitude is so great that we cannot find words to express it. The people everywhere in the Italian towns, and the newspapers, are loud in their praise of the aid which is coming to them from America."

The Christian Herald on the Field

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has its own special correspondent in the devastated district, in the person of Rev. William Carter, of the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, New York City. Rev. Mr. Carter was in Switzerland when the earthquake occurred, but, on being commissioned to go to the earthquake zone as the representative of this paper, he started at once for Messina. He will send accurate and interesting accounts of the relief work now being done, and our readers can thus get a good idea of the way in which the money they are sending is being spent to relieve the most urgent cases.

Whether Messina and Reggio will ever be rebuilt is still an open question. Once it was seriously proposed that, after all hope of removing any one alive from the ruins had been abandoned, the warships should bombard the cities, so that the ragged walls now standing would fall in and bury the bodies where they were. This, however, seems to have been given up, and at last reports the authorities had decided to evacuate both cities, remove every living creature from the vicinity and draw a cordon of sentries about the cities until the government decided what should be done with them. A royal decree was issued placing the districts about Reggio and Messina in a state of siege. This is much more strict than ordinary martial law, which has been in force ever since the troops first arrived on the scene.

The rescue work, which began within a few hours after the third shock ended, is still going on at this writing. It is remarkable that any human beings could have retained a spark of life so long, some living after being entombed eight days. Probably the majority of the ruined buildings will never be investigated. There are tons of brick and stone above the bodies, and it would take machinery and a longer time than can be given to the work to dig them all out. Large quantities of sulphuric and carbolic acid and quicklime were shipped from Naples and used wherever the military authorities thought necessary to prevent pestilence starting from the decomposition of so many bodies.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

A Street Scene in Messina Before the Earthquake

Heroic Work of Relief

One party of rescuers, when passing down one of Messina's streets, heard a voice cry plaintively, "Maria!" They stopped and listened. Again came the cry, but seemingly weaker. It evidently came from a basement choked with the wreckage of several floors. Instantly two dozen hands were at work pulling up timbers, dragging off great blocks of stone and brick. Finally, an opening was made, and greatly to the suprise of the searchers they found that a family parrot was below, calling for his mistress. Looking more carefully, they found at one side two unconscious people, who were dragged out and revived. Below these a third person was discovered. They could not get him out that night, but he was fed through a pipe and he was rescued next day.

One brave little girl of ten managed to keep herself and her two little brothers alive while they were entombed under the ruins of their home. All had been precipitated to the first floor when the shock came, and the parents were both killed. The wreckage had arched, as if by a miracle, above the girl's head, and though badly bruised she crawled about until she located her two little brothers, who were pinned by the wreckage though not mortally hurt. She thought if she could feed them they would live until help came. This little mother of the orphans found some coffee, boiled it

MULTITUDES DESTITUTE AND DYING

The First Food Cargo, Bought Partly With "Christian Herald" Funds, Rushed to Calabria

Ambassador Mayor Des Planches
Italy's Representative, who thanked THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for its efforts in his country's behalf

Madame Des Planches

Miss Mabel Boardman, of the Red Cross
Whose energy has greatly helped the Relief Work

Ambassador Griscom
Who is directing the work on the Relief Ship

and kept them cheered up until they were rescued. All of the children will recover.

Major J. F. Reynolds Sanders, the American military attaché in Rome, went to Messina, accompanied by Vice-Consul Cutting and Mr. Winthrop Chandler. They put a force of sixty soldiers to work on the ruins of the American consulate to find the bodies of Consul Arthur S. Cheney and his wife, who were killed in the earthquake. The work was exceedingly dangerous, as parts of the building still stood, but in such a tottering condition that it seemed as if a sudden gust of wind might blow in the fragmentary walls upon the searchers.

The Plight of the Children

As the rescuers gaze on the haggard and despairing people, working among the ruins during the days immediately following the cataclysm, it would seem that the lot of those whose lives were snuffed out in a moment is perhaps the most enviable. Parents dug among the ruins hoping against hope that their children might yet be alive somewhere beneath the tangled mass. Little ones wandered wildly back and forth, calling for the father or mother whose face they will never see again beneath the bright Sicilian sky. To utter strangers they stretched out their hands, crying, "Signore, signore, have you seen my mother, my father? Oh, signore, help us find them!" and then the despairing hearts gave way, and sitting down on some doorstep they would drop their heads upon their hands and weep with an anguish that could not be comforted. Then they would drag themselves up and begin again the weary round until they were compelled by the authorities to go out into the country or were sent up the west coast to Naples or other places in some relief steamer.

The utter helplessness felt by the American and foreign workers and others who arrived on the scene early they declare they will never forget. The need was so great, so urgent, the help so inadequate, and as for food supplies, they did not exist. But every one faced the situation with a remarkable courage, and did all that human skill could to search the ruins and care for the wounded. They knew that every moment's delay meant the loss of precious lives. Inside of a day or two starvation was added to the horrors of death and wounds. Men went wild with hunger, which seemed to gnaw at their very vitals, and fought savagely over a piece of bread taken from the ruins. Gaunt, hollow-eyed, emaciated children picked about among the rubbish in the villages in the outskirts, hunting almost with the vultures for something to sustain life. Even those who went to help were often in want of food. One English correspondent became almost famished and was overjoyed to find an old lemon rind, which he ate ravenously. The people about Reggio begged Deputy Lamagua to have the government take them away. Some were suffering so from hunger that they begged to be shot.

The towns and villages, cut off from outside sources of supplies, the boats for the most part having disappeared in the great tidal wave, and the railroads torn up and the tracks twisted, with everything in their own neighborhood ruined, are in a most pitiable plight. A British warship was cruising along the coast of Calabria when the sailors caught sight of men and women rushing along the beach. The numbers grew until thousands were gathered there, calling and holding out their hands as if seeking aid. They proved to be the starving

Rev. William Carter
"The Christian Herald's" Special Correspondent

population of Gioja Tauro, a town some miles from Reggio. The ship put in shore, and the gallant tars did what they could to meet the situation. They rigged up a hospital out of old sails on the beach, and the ship's doctors dressed wounds and cared for the sick among the refugees as well as they were able under the conditions. The sailors brought provisions ashore in rowboats and fed hundreds. It was pathetic to see these strong men trying, with their hearts bursting with pity, to alleviate the sufferings of these people, carrying on their conversation with the few Italian words they had picked up and filling in the pauses with sign language.

The sailors of all the fleets which have converged on the stricken coasts are doing manful work. The Russians in particular have distinguished themselves, several having lost their lives while trying to extricate people from the ruins, or having been shot while protecting them from looters.

Too much praise cannot be given the Italian soldiers, who have worked themselves to the point of utter exhaustion to save the people. They have got most of the refugees about Messina into military camps, and are caring for them the best they may.

At night the scene is most weird. Away up on the mountains gleam the thousands of campfires, around which are huddled little shivery groups, who crouch still closer to one another when the earth vibrates beneath their feet and the hills groan as if in pain. The shocks have not yet ceased, and there have been several a day since the great disaster, varying from two to six seconds. These repeated shocks fill the people with great apprehension, as their nerves are shattered from the experiences through which they have passed. Many of those taken away will not live a great while, as they are badly wounded or much enfeebled by hunger. Two hundred died on one of the relief ships while they were being transported to Naples. The condition of those who are able to walk off the steamers, when they reach that city, would cause the most hardened to burst into tears. Most of them have only one or two garments. Some of the men have only an old skirt thrown about them, and the women are glad to get the cast-off cloak of a gendarme.

King Victor Emmanuel has told his impressions of the scenes through which, accompanied by Queen Helena, he passed while visiting Reggio and the surrounding districts. He saw thousands who had become insane through hunger, suffering and the loss of their loved ones. They rolled upon the ground in abject despair. Many were almost naked, their limbs exposed to the cold rain and the pitiless wind. Most of all, the silent misery of the multitudes of orphan children appealed to him. The Queen, amid her sobs, told of scenes that would move the stoniest heart. One young girl she saw, who had gone mad with grief, was singing and bowing, in a heap of ruins, while the bodies of her loved ones lay at her feet.

You Can Save One Life

In this great international charity, the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are already represented at the forefront. The money cabled by Dr. Klopsch in their behalf is already being distributed, in the shape of strengthening food, to the starving thou-

Continued on page 59

Contributions From CHRISTIAN HERALD Readers to the Italian Earthquake Fund

Aglionly, John.....10 00
Avery, Mrs E..... 5 00
Baldwin, E..... 5 00
Banner, Mrs D 2 00
Bixler, Jr., Daniel.. 5 00
Bonner, Thomas.... 2 00
Bromfield, P B.....25 00
Burnell, N. E 1 00
Burrows, Miss E.... 5 00
Chandler, Wm E... 5 00
Chatten, Ivins.....12 00
Christensen, Mrs N P 50
Clarkson, Elbert.... 5 00
Connable, Mrs R....10 00
Corbin, E..... 5 00
Cordingley, Anna T and daughter.....15 00
Davis, E. T..... 1 00
Day, J J 9 00
Falconer, Jennie... 1 00
Farmer, Jennie S... 2 00
Field, D C G..... 2 00
Fishel, Martha.....10 00
Fleming, Mrs Jno... 2 00
Francis, Charles....25 00
Gatchell, Mrs M E. 1 00
Gebhart, E J..... 5 02
Griffith, I G..... 3 00
Hartley, Geo H..... 1 00
Heinz, C F 2 00
Hobart, Miss S Ellen and Sisters..... 2 50
Honaker, Wm F..... 2 00
Horn, W N.....36 85
Houghton, C P..... 50
Howard, A L..... 8 00
Igon, John..... 5 00
Ingram, Jas H..... 2 87
McCormick, Wm H 50
McMurtrie, Hugh .. 1 00
Mallory, H H 1 00
Miss Corinne 2 00
Kayner, Geo. L 1 00
Keyser, J F. 2 00
King, M L..... 1 00
King, Mrs. Mary E. 5 00
Klopsch, Dr. Louis.100 00
Lampe, Rev. Wm...10 00
Lawson, Judson A 5 00
Lee, John C 2 00
Leyburn, Miss L P. 1 00
Long, W Fred..... 1 00
McCormick, Wm H 50
Shupe, Walter 1 00
Sibley, Annie 1 00
Smith, Mrs F N 1 00
Smith, M P 5 00
Snyder, J W..... 1 00
Paul, Dr, PhD 5 00
Peterkin, Geo W ...25 00
Reid, Tom G..... 1 00
Reimond, S..... 1 00
Rogers, T B 3 00
Sandison, G. H 25 00
Scofield, Mrs H 10 00
Shorey, Julia 5 00
Shoup, C E..... 1 00
Wallace, Rev A V S 5 00
Watchorn, Hon R.100 00
Webster, Robt R... 1 00
Yates, J A & Co 5 00
"G," Adams..... 1 00
Stephenson, J F.... 2 00
Peck, Howard E.... 1 00
Stevens, Mr&Mrs S H 5 00
Stover, Isaiah N....10 75
Strong, B E.....10 00
Symonds, John..... 3 00
Thompson, Capt N W 5 00
Veirs, Minnie..... 50
Walker, Mrs Lou... 1 50
—, De Kalb Jct..... 5 00
—, Jasper..... 5 00
—, Parma..... 1 00
—, Philadelphia.... 5 00
Friend, Jersey City. 2 50
A Friend, Sykesville10 00
Mrs E C W, Doylest'n 5 00
F E L, New Y City. 5 00
H H, Philadelphia. 5 00
C M B, Tidioute.... 1 00
W, Tidioute..... 2 00
—, Brooklyn..... 1 00
—, Brownsville.....10 00
—, Coram..... 1 00
—, Coram..... 1 00
—, De Kalb Jct..... 5 00
—, Jasper..... 5 00
—, Parma..... 1 00
—, Philadelphia.... 5 00
Friend, Jersey City. 2 50
A Friend, Sykesville10 00
In His Name, "W". 1 00
For the Master, B'lyn 2 50
Cash, Gordonsville. 2 00
A Reader, Lincoln . 1 00
An Englishwoman, Norfolk..... 2 00
1. Pres. Ch., Oshkosh21 00
M E Ch., So. Birmingham.....15 11
1st Pres. Ch. of Oak Park..... 3 66
Wilton Cong'l Ch. 12 00
The Lloyd Presb. S S, Highland.... 4 45

Photographed specially for "The Christian Herald"

SEE ARTICLE ON OPPOSITE PAGE

The Great "Watch Night" Meeting in the Chicago Coliseum, with 12,000 Worshipers

MEN WHO HELPED MAKE HISTORY

Photo by Co-operative Press

Father John of Cronstadt

Hon. H. L. Satterlee, Asst. Secy. U. S. Navy

Judge Rufus Hildreth Thayer

Hon. W. I. Buchanan, Envoy to Venezuela

KNOWN throughout Eastern Europe, and especially beloved in his native Russia, Father John, the famous apostle of the Russian Church, passed away in St. Petersburg lately, after a lingering illness, at the patriarchal age of eighty years. Miraculous powers were ascribed to him, and it was said that he had raised from the dead a girl in a cancer hospital at St. Petersburg. His home in Cronstadt was a Mecca for pilgrimages by the faithful. It was not merely among the lowly that he was revered. The late Emperor Alexander III. honored and befriended him.

His real name was Ivan Sergeiff, but he was known to all as Father John. For the last quarter of a century he has stood out vividly as a great national character, everywhere loved and trusted for the purity of his life, for his wise counsel and his great benevolence. In his church he was a leader, and he urged missionary endeavors in foreign fields. He was the founder of a home for the aged and infirm, and he aided with his money and influence a number of worthy benevolent enterprises.

. . .

One of the most recent appointments made by President Roosevelt is that of Herbert Livingston Satterlee, of New York, as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, in place of Mr. Newberry, who has just been promoted to the office of Secretary. Mr. Satterlee comes of a family which has long been identified with the military and civil affairs of the country, and he himself has served in the naval militia and in the national forces during the war with Spain. One of his ancestors, Lieutenant-Colonel Benedict Satterlee, was killed in the massacre at Wyoming.

Mr. Satterlee was born in New York in 1863. He studied at Columbia College, and in 1885 he was admitted to the New York bar. The next year he got his first glimpse into public life, becoming the secretary of Senator Evarts, a position he held for two years, when he again returned to the active practice of law. He was one of the organizers of the Naval Battalion of the New York National Guard, and was ordnance officer and navigator of the command. He was naval aid to Governor Levi P. Morton in 1895 and 1896. Mr. Satterlee was among the first to volunteer at the opening of the war with Spain. He was one of the organizers of the Naval Reserve Association, and is an officer of the Naval League. He is an Episcopalian in his church affiliations. His father was a cousin of the first Bishop of Washington.

. . .

Judge Rufus Hildreth Thayer, of Washington, D. C., will preside for some years over the United States Court at Shanghai, having been appointed to the post by President Roosevelt, who has long been an admirer of Judge Thayer's ability as a jurist. The judge was born in Plymouth, Mich., in 1850. He had the usual experience of the American farmer's boy, then went through the public schools and the University of Michigan. He is a member of the United States Court of Claims and of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States. He is interested in education, and served for a long time on the Washington School Board and is one of the trustees of the Washington Public Library.

Mrs. Thayer was Miss Harriet I. Barnes, of Albany, N. Y. She is an artist of note, and her pictures have been exhibited in Paris and several American cities.

. . .

It now looks as if there is a fair prospect of a settlement of the long-standing disputes between the United States and Venezuela. Hon. W. I. Buchanan, the special commissioner of the United States, is now in Caracas, and the negotiations are said to be going on smoothly. He has had much experience in handling uncomfortable diplomatic questions with the South American countries. He was the first American Minister to Panama.

TWELVE THOUSAND HOLD "WATCH NIGHT"

CHICAGO has given birth during the past sixty days to a new and altogether unique plan of Gospel campaigning. The movement began early in November, in a number of the aggressive evangelical churches of the city, and culminated on New Year's Eve in a monster Watch Night meeting in the Coliseum, lasting nearly five hours and attended by over 12,000 people.

The campaign was known as the Gospel Song Evangelistic Movement. Not a paid worker of any kind was employed—singer, preacher, or evangelist. Over 250 churches united, and scores, not to say hundreds, of services were held in all parts of the city, with conversions at almost every service.

The movement was originally conceived by Rev. A. C. Dixon, pastor of the Moody Church, well known as one of the most aggressive churches in America. Dr. Dixon had long observed that the Sunday evening meetings of Gospel song, held once a month in his church, had attracted unusually large audiences and resulted in many conversions. "If there is such power in Gospel song to attract and impress multitudes, why not inaugurate a general evangelistic movement of Gospel song?" he inquired. He conferred with other pastors, and they heartily approved. Then he invited all the evangelical ministers of the city to a luncheon, and the two hundred or more who were present also approved the plan and organized for the campaign. Dr. Dixon was asked to head the movement, and Rev. W. R. Marshall and Messrs. E. A. Marshall and E. Y. Woolley were appointed secretaries. Dr. D. B. Towner was made director of the music, with Professor E. O. Excell assistant. Over thirty groups of churches, representing ten or more denominations and averaging seven or eight churches to each group, were formed in various sections of the city.

Two days of the campaign, one at the beginning and another shortly before the great meeting at the Coliseum, were given over entirely to fasting and prayer, with union prayer services on each day, lasting from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M., without intermission, except what was necessary for change of leaders. Thousands of people all over the city were drawn to the meetings, and hundreds were converted, including many drunkards, infidels and outcasts. One of the greatest benefits of the movement was to the smaller churches of the city, many of which were revived and inspired with new zeal.

The great meeting at the Coliseum was one long to be remembered. In this historic hall were gathered on New Year's Eve the spiritual element of all the evangelical churches of the city. It had been announced that the doors would open at seven o'clock and services begin at eight, but by five the people were beginning to gather, and shortly after the doors were opened every seat was occupied. Extra trains were run from several of the surrounding towns (Elgin, Kankakee, and other places) to accommodate the incoming throngs. Overflow meetings were conducted in near-by churches, and these, too, were well attended.

The principal speakers of the evening were Mr. Marion Lawrance and Drs. W. E. Biederwolf, L. W. Munhall and J. Wilbur Chapman. Dr. Dixon presided, and Dr. Towner led the vast choir of nearly 3,000 voices. It is doubtful whether such a great Gospel chorus as this was ever seen before in all the history of evangelism. It was declared by the evangelists to have been the largest that ever assembled in America.

Dr. Towner and his great chorus were at their best on this occasion. How those Gospel hymns, sung for almost an hour without rest or intermission, did fill and thrill the vast audience!

In the picture Dr. A. C. Dixon stands in the centre of the platform. He presided. At his right and next to him is Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, then W. E. Biederwolf and Dr. F. D. Burhans (Chicago). On his left are Bishop Samuel Fallows, Dr. L. W. Munhall, Dr. James M. Phelps, Rev. Mr. Cleworth and Dr. John A. Earl, and other prominent leaders in the movement.

Each of the evangelists appealed with great earnestness to the unsaved to forsake the old life and enter the new year on the side of Christ, and many responded. Christians were exhorted to reconsecrate themselves and to make 1909 the greatest soul-winning year of their lives. Twelve thousand copies of a "Souvenir Leaflet" had been prepared for distribution, on the first page of which were the following touching verses:

He came to my desk with a quivering lip—
The lesson was done—
"Dear teacher, I want a new leaf," he said,
"I have spoiled this one."
In place of the leaf so stained and blotted,
I gave him a new one all unspotted,
And into his sad eyes smiled—
"Do better now, my child."

I went to the Throne with a quivering soul—
The old year was done—
"Dear Father, hast thou a new leaf for me?
I have spoiled this one."
He took the old leaf, stained and blotted,
And gave me a new one all unspotted;
And into my sad heart smiled—
"Do better now, my child."

The second page contained the "Watch Night Covenant":

From this moment, ...
and for all the time to come, I surrender all to God and will endeavor in his strength to do his will as revealed in the Word through the Holy Spirit. I will publicly and privately, as I have opportunity, by both word and deed, confess him as my Lord and Master; I will have a daily prayer list and will endeavor, God being my helper, to lead at least one soul to Christ during each month of 1909.

Signed .....

.....

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman made the closing address, and, in response to his appeal, nearly half a hundred persons throughout the great audience signified their intention of beginning the new year as followers of Christ.

The influence, not alone of this one meeting, but of the entire movement, has been, and continues to be, far extended. Inquiries for detailed information have come in from various sections of the country, and it is possible that the movement will become ere long nation-wide in its extent. But Dr. Dixon, and those associated with him in Chicago, unite in giving all the glory to God for its success.

THOMAS E. STEPHENS.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The New Bankers of the Country

IT USED to be the custom for those engaged in mercantile pursuits to regard the life of a farmer as an uninteresting one, and rather pity him for his long hours and poor returns, and wonder why he did not turn his hand to a more lucrative occupation. If there are any left who have the impression that the farmers of the country are not so prosperous, as a class, as any other in the community they should read the latest report of Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture. They will find that the American farmer is not well back in the procession of producers, but is leading it. In fact, he is the most important factor for the last year, and will probably be so during the year to come.

The value of what the farmers produced in twelve months reaches the stupendous figure of eight billion dollars. This is over four times the value of the output for the same period of all the oil wells, gold, silver, copper, iron and coal mines in the United States. Over eighty-seven per cent. of all the raw material used in manufacturing was supplied by the farms, leaving but a small thirteen per cent. from other sources, including what was imported from abroad. In ten years, the report says, the wealth created by the farms reaches the sum of $60,000,000.

Political economists rightly claim that the only true prosperity of a country can be gauged by the amount that is produced from its own soil. The manufacturer now asks how things are going with the farmer, and if they are going well he predicts a prosperous year in his own business. Recently the purchasing power of those engaged in manufacturing and commerce has been somewhat reduced, but it is more than compensated for by the increased purchasing power of those engaged in agriculture. One national bank president said recently: "Upon the crops rests the continued prosperity of America. The farmers are now the bankers of the country, for they have the money to loan."

Evidently the boy who agreed to remain on the farm, while his brother went off to try to win his fortune in the great cities, did not make such a bad bargain after all.

Following Jesus

EVER since the days of the apostles, the divine command to "follow Jesus" has been sounding throughout the Christian world. In many lands, there have been those who have heard it and have interpreted it aright in their daily lives and actions. Falling far short of the sublime Ideal, they have yet attained, by self-sacrifice and complete consecration, a spiritual altitude impossible to those who, however admirable their lives outwardly appeared, regarded worldly success as the prime aim and object of human existence.

These observations are suggested by the intelligence of a unique movement which has lately been begun in Ohio. A young man named Price is the originator, and at large meetings where he has spoken, he has urged his hearers to try the experiment of living for two weeks "as Christ would have lived were he on earth." At one of the meetings a report was made that 10,000 young people of both sexes had pledged themselves to walk in Christ's footsteps more closely than they had ever done before. By a strange coincidence, the news comes from India almost simultaneously of the organization of a "Society of the Brotherhood of the Imitation of Jesus," the members of which pledge themselves to become "servants of all" and to go out among the afflicted, the plague-stricken, the lepers and sufferers from contagion.

To live as Jesus would have us live, or as he himself would live—that should be the highest and dearest desire of every one who is a true disciple of the world's Redeemer. But are we ready for all the sacrifice, the self-crucifixion, the self-denial, the humiliation in the eyes of men, that it implies? For his sake, are we willing to bear the cross? Are we content to let the world go by, and to trust him for all things? Can we separate ourselves from all of our petty jealousies, our misrepresentations, our worldly business methods, which are so often unscrupulous? Can we shake off our indulgences like a garment, and dedicate our bodies as pure temples in which the Spirit may dwell? Yet these and many more problems must be faced and solved, if we would live "as He would have lived."

We believe that in this land of ours there are multitudes who are following Jesus, earnestly and humbly. They, like others, may fall far short of their glorious Ideal; but they are his disciples nevertheless, leaning upon him and interpreting him in their daily lives. Through long-continued stress and struggle, amid many limitations, they learn the impossibility of a perfect human copy of the Master; but they are not discouraged. It is his hand that raises them when they stumble and fall, his voice that speaks consolation to their souls as they again set their faces heavenward. They may belong to the humblest of earth, their mission a limited one, their horizon narrow, their opportunities of well-doing so small that they may never become known much beyond their own firesides. Yet if they live near to Christ, seeking earnestly to know his will, and spending themselves gladly for others, though their experience may not be spectacular, they will be accounted among those who lead a "tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and gravity," which we are assured is "good and acceptable" in his sight.

Send Your Gift to Italy To-Day

IT HAS been the privilege of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in past years to be foremost in rendering assistance on fields of suffering, and the prompt aid they gave on these occasions is to-day recalled in unnumbered homes in other lands, as well as our own. Their service then so freely done is a crown of glory that cannot fade, and their golden-hearted charity will ever be held in grateful remembrance. This journal has been their chosen channel of benevolence, and it is the highest honor they could have paid it to make it their almoner to the poor, the distressed, the plague-smitten, the famine-stricken.

It is once more at their disposal for sending their gifts to the suffering. The $20,000 which the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD cabled to Italy, immediately after the frightful earthquake disaster, was transformed into food and medicine ere the news was two days' old, and the result of this promptitude will show that many poor survivors owe their lives to that quick relief. The second advance remittance of $30,000—represented in the food cargo of the steamship *Bayern*—is now being distributed among the homeless and destitute survivors in the towns and villages along the Calabrian coast.

Money sent *now* has a tenfold value. Every dollar received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund goes undiminished to the sufferers by the cable. Even a dime may save one life; a dollar may be the instrument of snatching a whole family from imminent peril of starvation. From your abundance you can easily spare a gift for Italy. These sufferers are our brothers and sisters. They are not heathen. Their cry to the pitiful Father and to the Saviour for help ascends amid their ruined homes. Let us reach out with fervent prayer and with hands of succor, and God will surely send his blessing.

Send in your gift Now to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Fund. Every offering, however small, will be acknowledged in these pages. We would urge every reader to make haste to save *one* life. It is the King's business, and his command should not be permitted to pass unheeded.

THE inauguration of the new President takes place March 4. Your interest in this national event will be greatly enhanced if you possess a copy of the "Inside History of the White House." This popular premium book, together with our incomparable "Art Gallery De Luxe," consisting of six exquisite reproductions in color of famous masterpieces, goes free with every annual subscription, new or renewal, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at the low price of $2. SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY.

Nations Clasping Hands

AN unanswerable argument in support of the growth of the peace movement is furnished in a table of arbitration treaties, concluded within the last ten years between almost all the governments of the world, which has just been compiled and published by the *American Journal of International Law*. According to this instructive exhibit, the number of treaties concluded is as follows:

Argentina	5	Japan	1
Austro-Hungary	3	Mexico	2
Belgium	7	Netherlands	5
Bolivia	2	Norway	2
Brazil	1	Norway and Sweden	2
Chile	1	Paraguay	1
Colombia	2	Peru	3
Denmark	9	Portugal	10
France	10	Roumania	1
Germany	1	Russia	3
Great Britain	11	Spain	14
Greece	1	United States	12
Guatemala	1	Uruguay	1
Honduras	1	Sweden	2
Italy	9	Switzerland	8

In a majority of cases, these treaties provide for the submission to the Hague Court of all disputes arising between the signatories, except where they affect their independence, honor, vital interests or sovereignty. It can easily be understood how any government, determined to make war upon another, might evade accountability to the Hague Court, for the pledge, after all, is one the inviolability of which must depend wholly upon national honor and good faith in every instance. Now that the arbitration movement is so general, however, a wholesome regard for international public opinion will go far toward preventing undue aggression. Every such treaty is a blow at war.

WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS

WE HAVE received a number of inquiries as to whether subscribers may exchange our Art Gallery De Luxe unmounted for the mounted pictures, if they now send us the 50 cents and return the unmounted pictures.

To these inquiries we would reply that any of our subscribers who desire a set of the pictures mounted may have them—even though they already possess an unmounted set—by simply sending us the 50 cents required for the former. **It is not necessary** to return the first set of pictures.

On receipt of the 50 cents we will send the six exquisite reproductions comprising our Art Gallery De Luxe, handsomely mounted on rich art paper, size 16x20 inches, done up between corrugated boards and delivered flat and in absolutely undamaged condition. We believe that the mounting and flat delivery of the pictures adds $10 to their value, notwithstanding the fact that they are otherwise identical with the set sent free with every annual subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

To order the mounted pictures simply send the 50 cents, with your name and address written plainly, and state "For mounted pictures." No further explanation is required, and the set of pictures *you already possess* you may keep, with our compliments. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, January 20, 1909

	PAGE
Evening Scene on Lower Broadway	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	42
When the Dalai Lama Came (Illustrated) By Henri Olivier	43
The Widow's Mites. Sermon By Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D.	44, 55
Organizing the Women Workers (Portraits)	45
All Italy Plunged in Sorrow (Illustrated)	46, 47
Men Who Helped Make History (Portraits)	48
Twelve Thousand Hold "Watch Night" (Illustrated)	48, 49
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	50
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	51
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated)	52
The Gospel Still a Power (Portrait)	53
The Trial of Peter and John. By Mrs. M. Baxter	53
No Other Name. S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Crafts	54, 55
The Little Doctor. Serial Story	56, 57
Young People's Societies	58
Good Causes Helped	59

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Chinese Visit Washington's Tomb

THE return of the indemnity money to China, by the United States, awakened the deepest gratitude in the hearts of the people of the Celestial Empire. In recognition of the gracious act by our government, the Emperor sent a delegation from Peking to Washington to express to our government, through President Roosevelt, the national gratitude, and to make known the fact that the money returned would be employed in the education of Chinese students in this country. And as an evidence of good faith, a delegation of students accompanied the imperial messengers on their pilgrimage to Washington. These distinguished governmental representatives, and the students accompanying them, visited the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon in a body, and, in a formal but most sincere manner, paid homage to the founder of the nation.

General Grant, in his tour around the world, did very much toward enlightening the leaders of China with reference to American history, institutions and greatness. Li Hung Chang, the real ruler of China, got from him many new ideas with reference to liberty and reform, and the nation has ever since been moving rapidly upward in the scale of civilization. Yuan Shih Kai, the commander-in-chief of the military and naval forces of China and the foremost statesman of the empire, was the other day suddenly ordered out of office and sent home in disgrace. As he has been such a friend to the English-speaking nations, and the acknowledged exponent of governmental reform, many have feared that the progress of China would be retarded. This will not be the case. China has caught the spirit of the times, is awakening, and will give her people a Constitution and a Parliament—according to imperial promise. And nothing could be more beautiful and significant than for the official representatives of the Chinese government, and the young men who are being fitted to lead in national counsels, to pay their homage at the tomb of the father of our free country. The adoption of the habits and liberty of the West by China is emblematic of its movement toward Christ and his cross and prophetic of that day when all the nations of the earth will be parts of God's great family.

Seeing that Abraham shall surely become a great and mighty nation, and all the nations of the earth shall be blessed in him. (Gen. 18 : 18.)

Copyright 1908, by Harris & Ewing

Distinguished Chinese Placing a Wreath on Washington's Tomb

Poisoned the Sea

There was a ship lying at the wharf at Tanjong Pagar, in India, which had a tank that leaked. Into this tank water had been pumped and preparation was made for putting out to sea. But the pump leaked away gradually into the hold, where there was a large amount of cyanide of potassium. Before the mishap was discovered, there was about three feet of deadly solution in the hold. Pumps were immediately set to work and the poisonous fluid was thrown into the sea. Dead fish in every direction came to the top of the water. The solution was so deadly that there was enough poison in all of it to kill every resident in Singapore.

What a polluting power there is in an evil thought or life! It is fatal to the highest thought and the holiest ambition. The provisions of divine grace and the labors of God's children are employed in preventing this pollution of the individual and society by the insidious poison of moral evil.

Because it is polluted, it shall destroy you, even with a sore destruction. (Micah 2 : 10.)

Help Me Find Myself

There is a man in Grace Hospital, New Haven, Conn., who cries continually: "Help me to find myself." He said: "I don't know my name: I don't know where I live, nor whether I am married, nor what my business is. In fact, I am lost so far as knowing myself goes." When efforts to pierce the strange veil which shrouds his mind fails, he talks about flowers and agriculture like an expert botanist. He can speak German and French as fluently as English. When taken to the hospital he was well dressed, but had only thirty-four cents in his pocket. He was in a semi-stupor, but was not intoxicated, and a scar on his scalp showed that he had suffered a fracture of the skull, perhaps a year or two ago. His skull was trepanned again recently, and while it relieved him of delirium it did not restore his memory. Many persons are so dizzy and dazed by the whirl of this world, and the sweep of its temptations and its alluring vices, that they lose themselves. They do not realize who they are, or where they are, or whither they are going. Some divine power is needed to alarm them and bring them to themselves.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father. (Luke 15 : 17, 18.)

The Baby Went to Sleep

Mrs. Jennie Francis, of Brooklyn, was too poor to hire a physician to attend her sick child, and so she took the babe in her arms and started for St. Catherine Hospital, where her little one might have medical attention. As the burden was heavy, she sat down on the stone step of a residence on Bushwick Avenue for a moment's rest. The child being ill and in great pain, the mother undertook to sing it to sleep. After she had been singing a little while, a gentleman came along the street close enough to look into the face of the child, and he said to the mother: "Little woman, your baby is dead!" Mrs. Francis jumped to her feet and screamed, "Don't say that! Don't say that! It can't be true! It is not true!" She and the dead child were taken back to her home, and the mother seemed inconsolable in the surprise and intensity of her bereavement.

The little child of poverty grew tired of the race before its feet had gotten started on life's road. It grew weary of the conflict before it had had an opportunity to enter the field of battle. The little creature went to sleep, sure enough, upon its mother's breast, and awoke in the arms of the Blessed Saviour. The early Christians called death a sleep, and named the cities of their dead "cemeteries," or sleeping places. Mothers, whether they live in palaces or in cottages of poverty, who have faith in Christ, know that their little ones are not dead, but sleeping, and in the morning they shall meet and claim them as their own.

The sacred scribe closes the account of the horrible death of Stephen with the statement that he had fallen asleep.

And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep. (Acts 7 : 60.)

A Saloonkeepers' Church

Rev. Fred P. Kurtz has formed, in the city of Baltimore, St. Luke's Church of the New Dispensation, a unique congregation composed of about 100 saloonkeepers. This organization will oppose prohibition and local option legislation. The affiliated saloonkeepers will support the church, and the pastor will help them in resisting adverse legislation. The pastor, in his public declaration, says he intends to drive the Anti-Saloon League out of Maryland, and put an end to its warfare against the liquor saloon.

Na-Tung, Successor of Yuan Shih Kai

Of all the strange and contradictory things done by most strange and contradictory churches, it is impossible to think of a parody greater than that of this church having the whisky cask and beer barrel as the foundation of a barkeepers' union, under the pretense of a religious organization promoting morality and virtue. It comes more nearly being an illustration of the complete twisting of a conscience than anything that has appeared for a long time. How far away from God and good people must they be to call evil good, and good evil!

Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter! (Isa. 5: 20.)

Will Set Tramps to Work

Tramps and others, who wish to keep quarters at the expense of New York City, will have to break stone or gather up paper from the street in bags for their lodging and food. The municipal lodging house at First Avenue and Twenty-third Street cares for 300 men a night, and the new building at the foot of East Twenty-fifth Street is to have accommodation for a thousand men and women. Robert W. Hebbard, the Commissioner of Charities, has put a new scheme into operation. The men are examined at the lodging house by a competent physician; those who are most able to work are put on the stone pile and those who are not so strong are given a large bag, which they are compelled to fill in taking pieces of paper off the streets, not interfering in any way with the street cleaners. For this work the men will receive three meals a day and a lodging, the meals to consist of oatmeal, coffee and bread for breakfast; bread and stew or soup for dinner, and coffee and bread for supper. Blackwell's Island is to be beautified, not only with new buildings, but an elaborate system of parks, drives and walks, all surrounded with highways made of broken stone, and these idle men will be employed at this task.

This is as it should be. There is no benevolence that is more genuine than that of helping a man to help himself, and where there is the least spark of manhood left the unemployed craves work rather than charity.

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread. (Gen. 3: 19.)

Paper from Cornstalks

Dr. B. T. Galloway, of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture, stated to the House Committee on Agriculture, recently, that laboratory tests seem to warrant the conclusion that print paper could be manufactured from cornstalks, the same as from wood pulp at the present time. There is a mill in Maine which is to make a test of the commercial value of the new product. The product of the plant is a cheap kind of molasses and the stalk is to be torn into shreds and made into paper. Science is busying itself in utilizing the waste forces and elements in nature. Things that used to be thrown away from the foundries, factories, slaughter-houses, and the like, are now making fortunes for men and corporations. The utilization of waste forces in the world of the mind and of the heart is of the greatest importance. The employment of idle moments and idle energy in individual character and in the church is of paramount importance. After the Saviour had fed the multitude with such prodigality, with the loaves and the fishes, he took especial precaution that nothing should be wasted.

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. (John 6 : 12.)

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

Concerning a Grandmother

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE child who has never known the delight of having a grandmother has been robbed of part of its birthright. Every child ought to come into the world in this period of longevity with at least two grandmothers, and there is no reason why in favoring circumstances it might not have two great-grandmothers, the latter still young enough to take pleasure in life and to pet and indulge the new generation. One beautiful matron, whom the writer of this knows, is a great-great-grandmother. If she lives five years longer she will have rounded out a century, and at present she is hale and hearty, reads, knits, visits the neighbors and enjoys three meals a day, while she may boast of a health record that has had no interruption in the last thirty years. This is certainly wonderful, and indicates on the part of this dear lady not alone abundant vitality, but a fund of good temper, equable nerves and trust in God. How proud her descendants must be of this venerable mother, who has so fully adorned her station, and whose sunset days are so serene and sweet! We are told that she has been a devoted reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and we are complimented by her intelligent interest and gentle approval.

Speaking of grandmothers, we often hear mothers account for the patience and sympathy that the elder women display to children by the explanation that grandmother has only the pleasure, and not the responsibility, of the relation between children and the home. This is only partially true. Grandmothers have lived long enough to understand children much better than younger people do. They have found out that a lot of discipline is worse than wasted in juvenile education, and that the chief use of punishment is to focus childish attention on a fault. A grandmother to whose house a child may go is a greater boon than a grandmother living under the parental roof. She usually has goodies in her pantry, in the shape of cake, doughnuts and cookies, to which she gives a growing child freer access than he has at home, and she is ready to take his part and speak a word for him in season, if he has made a mistake or drifted into a false position. There are exceptional grandmothers whose rule is rigid, and who repel rather than attract children, but fortunately they are in the minority. Grandmother is generally a refuge and not a terror, a protector and not a police agent.

It would be interesting to know what steps have led the West Virginia dame, whom it is our pleasure to honor, to her present altitude of years, with vigor so unimpaired. One may be sure that she has never wilfully broken the laws of health, that she has lived simply and temperately, and that those hands of hers have wrought well and faithfully from childhood to old age. How many times they have nursed the sick, how often smoothed the pillow of the dying, how tenderly cared for little children! There is a world of beauty and of pathos in the story told by the hands of such a woman.

A CHILD'S DELIGHT

THE world over, little children love flowers. The dimpled hand of the peasant lassie holds fast her prize with the same delight that our little ones feel when bright blossoms are in their possession. A child cares more for a flower than a queen cares for a diamond. Happiness thrills in this baby's breast. Her elder sister, short as her young life has been, has evidently seen flowers droop and die, and she watches the little one with a pensive air that moves us to sympathy.

Schoolroom Ventilation

Writing to a daily newspaper the other day, a mother complained that her delicate little girl, a pupil in a city school, was being slowly poisoned by bad air. The crowded public schools of the great city were ventilated by a system that did not succeed in doing what was claimed for it. Although it possibly brought fresh air into the rooms, it did not expel the tainted air that had been breathed over and over by scores of little ones. Some of these children were dirty, some had colds and catarrhs, many were anæmic, and all were exposed to the peril of breathing in a badly ventilated schoolroom for five or six hours of the day. "The teachers suffered even more than the children," said the mother, who had visited a number of classrooms with the object of making investigations. Formerly schoolrooms were ventilated by the simple method of raising windows from the bottom and letting them down from the top. By this primitive means currents of fresh air were easily introduced, and during a recess or a noon spell a school could be thoroughly renovated and the air rendered innocuous. When this method was in vogue we often heard lamentations about the danger of taking cold when exposed to draughts. Yet, as cold air is far less perilous than bad air, the probability is that the children of other days were better off than those of to-day in this particular.

What is imperatively needed in every classroom where children are expected to do good work is a continual supply of pure, unvitiated air.

Steamer Letters

A PRETTY custom of the day is to prepare for friends going abroad a succession of steamer letters, that they may read day by day until they are across the ocean. These letters are not always written by the same person, but are usually gathered by one friend, who asks a group to contribute to the budget, and then arranges them in order in an envelope, which may be handed to the voyager before she starts or sent by post to the steamer in time to reach it the day before it sails. Every step in life to-day gives an opportunity for friendship to pay some delicate attention to the object of its love, and steamer letters are among the most graceful presents that can be offered to some one who is to be at a distance for a while. Flowers and fruit are in order, too, as are books, air-cushions and other little devices for comfort and entertainment. A letter, however, has a personal touch, and conveys a pleasing sentiment, while it entails upon the recipient no greater responsibility by way of return and acknowledgment than the sending home of a picture post-card. These steamer letters are sometimes collections of limericks, are again illustrated by pen and ink sketches, or may be composed of bits of poetry, stories and pictures cut from magazines and papers. Such a surprise was recently planned by her friends for a popular girl who was going abroad for the first time. The variety and pleasantry of the letters must have made the week on the ocean very charming with thoughts of home. There was expressed in one of the letters a hope that the party of the second part would keep a diary for the benefit of the parties of the first part, and read it on her return next autumn to the entire group at a luncheon or afternoon tea.

Oriental Students in America

A noteworthy sign of the times is the presence among us, in our colleges and universities, of a large number of Oriental students of both sexes. Recently two of the most distinguished prize winners at Yale were respectively a Chinese and a Turkish student. Columbia University is justly proud of a Chinese who has taken the front rank in everything that he has attempted since he entered her classes. The students who come to us from the Far East show brilliant mental powers, great ambition and a capacity for application that might well put some of our own young people to the blush. They will carry back to their own countries the fruits of their sojourn here, for it is their intention to light the torch of Western learning, or to practice liberal professions, in their own homes in coming days. Would that they might carry with them not merely civilization and wide learning, but Christianity of the highest type! It would seem that an immense responsibility rested upon us when the flower of non-Christian youth actually enters our doors, is matriculated in our higher institutions, and comes into the atmosphere of our Christian culture. Yet it is far from being the case that we impress these students with the truth and beauty of the Christian religion. We send our finest men and women into the foreign field, that they may tell those who sit in darkness of the true light. When from the other side of the globe those people send their children to us, should we not all be missionaries by example as well as precept? If we deliberately lose our chance of helping them, how shall we answer for it in the day of accounting?

The Gospel Still a Power

REV. CHARLES A. EATON, D.D., who has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York City, during the past seven years has accomplished a remarkable work in Cleveland, O. From the beginning of his pastorate, he found time to preach to the crowds upon the Cleveland public square, using a box for a platform. From street corners he has invited the people of the thoroughfare to join in the services of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, with the result that the evening services, which at one time were attended by but few, now tax the seating capacity of the great auditorium. One week lately he talked from the stage of a downtown theatre at noon time. By the simple Gospel message he has moved audiences as few preachers of the Middle West have done. He has spoken to labor lyceums, his chief thought being to instil the religious side into all social problems and economic movements.

Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D.D.

Euclid Avenue Baptist Church conducts two large missions. The main church is open day and night, furnishing a home and home activities for those who live in boarding houses and hotels. There are forty services a week. There is a men's club of 700 members and a Sunday Morning Bible Class of men of 100. The prayer meetings have been notable, with never less than 300, and sometimes 500 to 600.

"Men to-day," says Dr. Eaton, "are hungry for the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I could preach to the same congregation fourteen times a week, and always have something fresh and new, because Jesus Christ is an inexhaustible theme."

It is said that in his new pastorate, in New York, the church will be one where rich and poor alike may receive spiritual and moral uplift.

THE TRIAL OF PETER AND JOHN

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE influence which Peter and John were gaining over the people was such that the authorities began to take alarm. The poor despised followers of the lately-crucified Jesus of Nazareth were teaching the people with a power which was almost irresistible. Their doctrines offended the priests, for they "preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead." Did not the priests teach resurrection? Surely, but in lifeless words. Peter and John preached about a Man, Jesus of Nazareth, who had, but a few weeks past, arisen by his own power from the dead, and they appealed to many witnesses present. This was fatal to the cause of the priests, for, by their condemnation, this Man had been given over to death; all the ecclesiastical reputation of Jerusalem hung on the proof that Jesus was an impostor.

What were they to do? Stop the preaching at all costs. This they did, and put the offending disciples in prison for the night. But they could not imprison the Holy Ghost, who had spoken through them, and who was working among the people. "Many of them which heard the Word believed; and the number of the men was about five thousand."

No doubt Peter and John, in prison, rested like little children in their Father's arms. The priests must have been up most of the night, in order to get together the company they convoked; "their rulers, and elders, and scribes, and Annas the high priest, and Caiaphas, and John, and Alexander, and as many as were of the kindred of the high priest." In the morning, when they had set their prisoners in the midst, this august council asked the two disciples, "By what power, or by what name, have ye done this?" They knew of the temporal power of the Jewish priesthood, but the manifest power of God they knew not. Peter boldly declared to them that it was "by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, and whom God raised from the dead," that they were healing those who had been pronounced incurable. Peter would not take the smallest degree of credit to himself. They were obliged to listen to his bold, outspoken words. He went on preaching a sermon to the priests: "This is the stone which was set at naught of you builders, which is become the head of the corner. Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Blessed be God! We are coming to know more and more of it yet! God has joined together salvation and the name of Jesus—let not man put them asunder. God's salvation is an all-inclusive one, embracing past, present, future; spirit, soul, and body; yes, more—family, occupation, circumstances; we need a salvation which includes all. The authority of the whole universe is given to Jesus, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth" (Matt. 28:18). And He places illimitable power at our disposal, as we renounce our own power, and forsake our own name, becoming nothing for his sake. There is no second Jesus, there is salvation in none other, and those who seek for it through the prayers of others, or through their own good deeds, or through the membership of churches, find that none of these things, good as they are, can be substitutes for the name of Jesus.

When this assembly of learned divines "saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marveled, and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus": this was the secret. Jesus thought not of himself; he yielded himself up as a channel between his Father and those whom he came to save. And the same spirit animated these two disciples: "they had been with Jesus." Oh that it could be said of every Christian man and woman, when anything uncommon is remarked in them, "They have been with Jesus; they are so like him; they bring his presence with them wherever they come!"

A Nurse Writes:

There is so much bad Castile soap on the market I always recommend Ivory for everything, even for infant's bath and washing infant's clothes. Never find any bad effect. It does not change the color, which is a valuable item. I do wish washerwomen and laundries would use it entirely, as they do waste so many pretty-colored garments by using the old alkali soaps. I believe that is one of the main reasons why ladies have had to give up colored shirt waists and dresses and adopt white.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Chapped HANDS FACE AND LIPS

Are Instantly Relieved and Quickly Healed with
Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream

A trial of the free sample bottle will convince you that this delightful lotion *does promptly soothe and entirely heal* rough, irritated, cracked and sore skin, making it soft and smooth. Prevents chapping if applied before exposure. Contains no grease, bleach nor chemicals; *guaranteed not to aid a growth of hair.* 50 cents at all dealers, or if not obtainable, sent postpaid by us for same amount.

A. S. HINDS, 90 West St., Portland, Maine.

Write TODAY for Illustrated Booklet and
Free Sample Bottle

EVERYTHING for the GARDEN

is the title of **Our 1909 Catalogue**—the most beautiful and instructive horticultural publication of the day—a book of 200 pages **700 Photo engravings from nature—8 superb colored and duotone plates of vegetables and flowers.** It is a mine of information of everything in gardening either for pleasure or profit, and embodies the result of sixty years' experience. As a book of reference alone it is invaluable.

To give this catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:

Every Empty Envelope
Counts as Cash

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen and who encloses **Ten Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the catalogue and also send **free of charge,** our famous **50c. "Henderson" Collection** of seeds containing one packet each of *Giant Mixed Sweet Peas, Giant Fancy Pansies, mixed, Giant Victoria Asters, mixed; Henderson's Big Boston Lettuce, Freedom Tomato and Henderson's Blood Turnip Beet* **in a coupon envelope,** which, when emptied and returned, will be **accepted as a 25-cent cash payment** on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward.

"Henderson's Seeds are Tested Seeds"

PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK CITY.

Where there are books to be read the oil lamp is the best light—provided the lamp has the proper chimney.

Every chimney with my name on it is of the best lamp-chimney glass. My Index insures your getting the proper style for any burner.

MACBETH means a correctly designed chimney made of clear glass that won't break from heat.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I will mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

Vapo Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

"Used while you sleep."

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York

Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL *without a cent deposit*, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

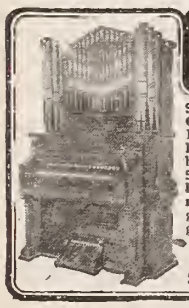
RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles.

We Sell cheaper than any other factory.

Tires, Coaster-Brakes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices*.

Do Not Wait; write *today* for our *special offer*.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. M-71 CHICAGO



SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

Style No. 120. 5 Octaves. Dark Golden Oak. Seybold Patent Reed-Pipe Action. Pipes in dull harmonious colors and gold bronze. Height, 90-in.; Width, 55-in.; Depth, 28-in. Blown by hand or feet. Catalog of two-manuel and pedal organs and single-manuel Chapel and Parlor organs FREE. Send for it now.

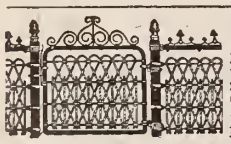
Seybold Piano and Organ Company,

213 River Street, Elgin, Ill.

WILL YOU SELL land, lots, house, farm or other improved or unimproved real estate in city, town or country anywhere, patent, automobile, bonds or securities, business or other property, or any good money making proposition. If so, send quick price, terms, full description, references.

MYRICK SYNDICATE, - Springfield, Mass.

Ours is the largest body of cash buyers in America—a market at a fair price for everything of merit.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester Ind.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raisest Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

NO OTHER NAME*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IT was the hall of the great Sanhedrin,† the Supreme Court of the Jewish people. It adjoined the temple. It was of hewn stone, and it opened into the Court of the Priests. In this same court was the brazen altar for burnt offerings. The seats, seventy-one in number, were arranged in the form of a semi-circle. The High Priest sat in the centre; at each end was a scribe, who took notes of the proceedings. The bar, where both prisoners and witnesses were brought, was the central space. Almost every town of any size had its local Sanhedrin, numbering from three to twenty-three members, according to population.

Noted Prisoners Before the Sanhedrin

They were the apostles Peter and John, who had been apprehended while preaching to the people in Solomon's Porch after the healing of the lame man at the Gate Beautiful. They were kept in prison over night, because the Sanhedrin could not lawfully sit but in the daylight. The only charge brought against them was that the resurrection of Jesus was the theme of their discourse.

Jesus himself had stood in that same court room, and probably before many of the same Sanhedrists. If so, they were the very men who had condemned Jesus to death, but did not dare to carry out their sentence, even when Pilate told them to do as they pleased with Jesus. These facts did not intimidate Peter and John; on the contrary, they were reminded of what Jesus had said: "A servant is not greater than his lord. If they persecute me, they will also persecute you." And these words gave them strength and courage.

The Sanhedrists recognized the strange power of Peter and John, for it is said that they took knowledge of them that "they had been with Jesus." They recognized a superiority in word and manner, which did not belong to uneducated fishermen, as they knew Peter and John to be.

The Gospel Preached to the Sanhedrin

It was indeed a strange place in which to utter such a message. The preacher was Peter, whose boldness had become consecrated. The prelude to the sermon was a reference to the good deed that had been done in healing the lame man in the name of Jesus. They could not deny the healing, for with Peter and John stood the man himself. Probably Peter spoke at some length concerning the matter, and then came the stinging rebuke, "The same Jesus whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even in him doth this man stand here whole." The Sanhedrists were almost ready to attack the preacher. But he desisted not, and put an illustration in his sermon, which placed the highest honor upon Jesus. The preacher reminded them of that wondrously carved stone about which there had been so much rejoicing when it had been lifted to its place to complete the building of the temple, the headstone of the corner, the most honored stone in the whole temple, and with that stone Peter compared Jesus. There was sarcasm in his reference to the builders of the temple, who in their ignorance had for a long time let that stone lay upon the ground, wholly unable to determine its use. And Peter plainly said to the Sanhedrists, "Jesus is the stone which was set at nought of you, the builders."

And then Peter boldly declared the Gospel message: that only in the name of Jesus is salvation to be found. The Sanhedrists were in the mood of condemning Peter to death, as they had done Jesus, but they recognized that the apostles of Jesus had become popular, that even while the arrest and trial were going on the influence of their prisoners had caused two thousand more persons to be added to the Church of Jesus Christ, so that there were now five thousand converts in all. "All men glorified God for that which was done."

The Sanhedrists could not deny what had been done in the healing of the lame man; they were afraid of the people, and the only way out, as it seemed to them, was to charge Peter and John that they should henceforth not speak of Jesus to the people! It was the height of folly, the weak action of men in a dilemma.

It was the great Sanhedrin that had rendered the verdict, but Peter and John appealed their case to the higher court of heaven: "Whether it is right, in the sight of God, to hearken unto you rather than unto God." And so Peter and John took themselves out of the jurisdiction of the Sanhedrists, saying: "We cannot but speak the things which we saw and heard." "And they let them go."

Two Courageous Men

Peter and John, when they left the court of the Sanhedrin, went directly to a house where they knew that the other apostles and their friends were gathered together praying for them. And there they prayed for themselves:

> And now, Lord, behold their threatenings: and grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word, by stretching forth thine hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done by the name of thy holy child Jesus.

And God answered their prayer by another manifestation of the Holy Spirit, so that the place where they were was shaken.

I like the man who faces what he must,
With a step triumphant, and a heart of cheer,
Who fights the daily battle without fear,
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps the unfaltering trust—
That God is God; that somehow, true and just,
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better, with love, a crust
Than living with dishonor; envies not
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best,
Nor ever murmurs at his humble lot,
But with his smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every toiler; he alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

Let us be reminded that when the Sanhedrists beheld the boldness of Peter and John, they wondered at their wise words and fearless, dignified bearing, and they could account for their superiority in no other way than that "they had been with Jesus." In their conduct was mirrored the serene courage of Jesus, who had stood in that very court only a few months before.

So much is said of the gentleness and long suffering of Christ that we are prone to forget his manly courage. But, in the memory of the scribes and Pharisees, this was his leading characteristic. To the penitent, Jesus was as sunlight; but to the proud hypocrites he was lightning. Behold his sunlight in his beatitudes for the pure-hearted. But do not overlook the sevenfold lightnings of his "Woe unto you, scribes, Pharisees, hypocrites!"

Denneker, the sculptor, said he might have made his great statue of Christ in months instead of years had

Continued on next page

* **International Sunday School Lesson for January 31, 1909.** The Trial of Peter and John. Acts 4 : 5-20. GOLDEN TEXT: "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the Word of God with boldness." Acts 4 : 31.

† Improperly called *Sanhedrim*. *Sanhedrin* is derived from the Greek word *Synedrion*.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music, whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11-year-old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from eight years of age to seventy.

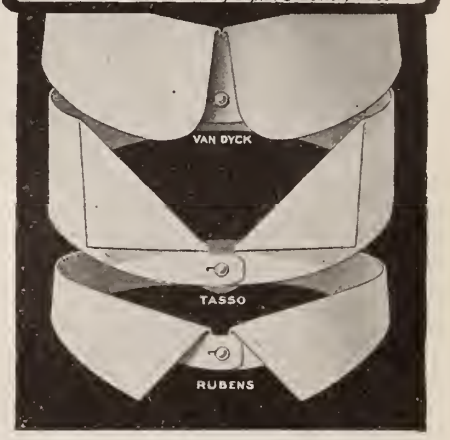
Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

REVERSIBLE "Linene" COLLARS

MADE IN 10 STYLES.

10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. In stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T9 Boston, Mass.



THIS DAINTY BAG of CUT LEATHER

to be lined with Silk, is one of the prettiest styles ever designed for a lady's use. The three pieces of Soft Brazilian Brown Ooze Leather will be sent you, together with a perforated Stamping Pattern and directions for making bag 5 inches high by 6½ inches wide, upon the receipt of 50¢

We include, Free, our 25c. Booklet of "FANCY LEATHER SUGGESTIONS." This shows how to order any size piece of leather you require for home fancywork. Booklet and samples of 45 shades of leather sent postpaid for 15c. stamps. We sell whole skins or cut leather to suit. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MARSHALL, SON & CO., Inc. Estab. 1854

232 Purchase Street, Boston, Mass. Dept. B 2

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.

Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE FOR WOMAN'S WEAR;

absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY

184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

HER MOTHER-IN-LAW

Proved a Wise, Good Friend.

A young woman out in Ia. found a wise, good friend in her mother-in-law, jokes notwithstanding. She writes:

"It is two years since we began using Postum in our house. I was greatly troubled with my stomach, complexion was blotchy and yellow. After meals I often suffered sharp pains and would have to lie down. My mother often told me it was the coffee I drank at meals. But when I'd quit coffee I'd have a severe headache.

"While visiting my mother-in-law I remarked that she always made such good coffee, and asked her to tell me how. She laughed and told me it was easy to make good 'coffee' when you use Postum.

"I began to use Postum as soon as I got home, and now we have the same good 'coffee' (Postum) every day, and I have no more trouble. Indigestion is a thing of the past, and my complexion has cleared up beautifully.

"My grandmother suffered a great deal with her stomach. Her doctor told her to leave off coffee. She then took tea but that was just as bad.

"She finally was induced to try Postum, which she has used for over a year. She travelled during the winter over the greater part of Iowa, visiting, something she had not been able to do for years. She says she owes her present good health to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A QUESTION ANSWERED

HOW TO INVEST YOUR SAVINGS

Do as Other Wise Investors Do

Place it where money earns money, in safe hands, secured by absolutely safe Real Estate Mortgage Loans. **Our location,** New York; our experience, **16 years**; our assets, **$1,800,000** — give us an advantage in placing mortgage loans upon improved real estate.

We Pay 5% a Year

on large or small amounts, subject to withdrawal Under Supervision of New York Banking Department.

Write for booklet giving full particulars

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, New York

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS Portraits 35c. Frames 15c. sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c. views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

VALENTINE POST CARDS. 20 "Flowers," "Hearts," etc. Daintily embossed, 25c, 85, $1. Write at once. New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

he not found it so difficult to form a face that would combine the sweetness and fire represented by such opposite utterances. The Christ we picture in our souls is not the true one unless in our conception we have added to faith, valor; unless he is at once the Lamb of God and the Lion of the tribe of Judah.

We can all reflect the courage of Christ, since it was not displayed in the battle of the warrior, nor in the exceptional realm of the adventurer, but in the every-day battles of life. At the very threshold of his ministry, courage led him into forty days of solitude, that he might come back in deepest sympathy with the tempted sons of men.

"The idea of a lean-to religion is somewhat rough, but very suggestive. Weak characters can not stand alone like mansions; but must needs lean on others, like miserable shops which nestle under certain cathedrals." In contrast with that sort of folks is the old couple converted at a meeting, who went home with instruction that they must have family worship. Neither of them could sing or read, and they were untaught in prayer. However, they knelt down, the patriarch swung his hat over his head, and said, "Hurrah for Jesus!" He did his best, and the angels could have done no more. It may seem almost startling in its roughness, but second thought will show its sincerity and heroism.

What serene courage was shown by the priests who went on with the rites of the temple as if there were no assault, when the all-conquering Romans broke into Jerusalem with their troops! A like courage was shown by the Spartan youth who held the censer to Alexander while he offered sacrifice. A coal lighting upon his arm, he suffered it to burn there rather than to disturb the worship by an outcry.

An eminent lawyer, who had been a skeptic until middle life, one evening surprised his wife by saying, "I have found Christ, and I must set up my family altar." His wife was a Christian woman, and might have been expected to assent at once, but the drawing room was occupied by guests, among whom were four lawyers who were not Christians. So she suggested that they have prayers in the kitchen. "My dear," said he, "this is the first time I ever invited Christ to my house, and I am not going to invite him into the kitchen." He went to the drawing room, and said, "My friends, I have just been convinced of the truth of Christianity. I have found out that Jesus Christ died for men on the cross. I have given myself to him, and now I am going to invite him to my house. While I offer my first family prayer, you can remain, if you will. I leave it to your choice." In making the proposition of course the lawyer risked his popularity with his friends. But what did they do? They all declared they would be glad to remain, and did so.

THE WIDOW'S MITES

Sermon by Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D.

Continued from page 44

for this philosophy of life. They name it "hedonism." The Bible has a simpler word for it, which, though of similar sound, carries a widely different import; the Bible calls it, not hedonism, but "heathenism"—"for after all these things," says Christ, "do the heathen seek."

The fallacy at the bottom of the whole business is the notion that we can be made permanently glad by getting. Gladsomeness comes by another path. The truly glad are those who have learned how to give, and to give in a whole-hearted fashion, all the living that is theirs.

I read the other day, with much disappointment and with pain, though, I confess, with no very great surprise, the reasons given by the presiding officer of a great labor organization why the workingmen of the country, to so large an extent, were holding themselves aloof from the Christian Church. So far as I could gather, the chief reason seemed to be that the Church did not single out the wage-earner for special attention. Of course, there was the usual disclaimer of any desire for alms, and the usual assertion that justice, and justice only, was the one thing sought. And yet the impression left on my mind was that, in the writer's opinion, the workingmen were waiting outside the Church until they should be better informed as to the inducements which those inside would offer to make their coming in worth their while. There was a look about it all of what is sometimes witnessed near our polling booths on election day.

But perish the Church, say I, before it lets itself be used in any such fashion! The Church is here in the world, a society for the promotion of holiness, a thing which all men need, be they rich or be they poor, be they workers with their hands or workers with their heads, or only stupid idlers. So far as this, her highest duty, is concerned, the Church knows nothing of class distinctions of any sort, and must not know. To all alike the Church says, "Banish from your mind, while within my precincts, the whole question of getting a living. Shut your eyes to the outward tokens of this man's undeserved success, or that man's unearned increment. What does it matter? To his own master he standeth or falleth. That is not the thing we are here for; we are here to learn to give, and the thing, the giving of which God asks from the whole assembly of us, is "all the living that we have." Bishop Ken puts its finely in his morning hymn:

> That all my powers, with all their might,
> In thy sole glory may unite.

Seek we to sing that out in these short lives of ours.

ONLY TEN DAYS LEFT

OUR present low combination price of $2 for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the *Woman's Home Companion* holds good for only ten days more.

On and after February 1, if you wish to include with your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion*, 25 cents extra must be added.

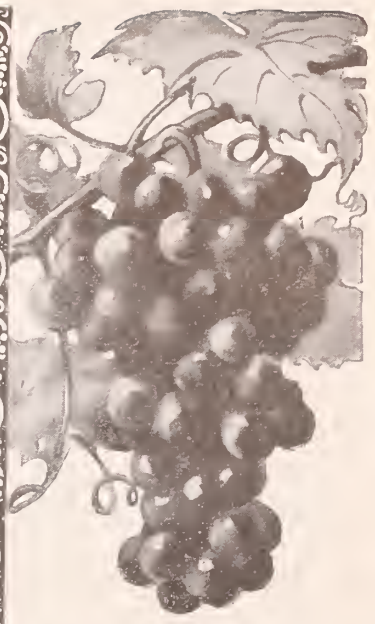
As stated last week, we are permitted, by special arrangement with the management of the *Woman's Home Companion*, to book advance orders for this popular household magazine at the present price, *provided* we are notified by February 1, 1909, of your intention to include the paper when you renew your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Therefore, no matter at what date your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD expires, you can save money by sending us a postal to-day, worded about as follows:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK.

GENTLEMEN: Reserve for me a subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion* at the present low rate, of which I intend to avail myself when I renew my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD which expires later in the year.

On receipt of this card, we will enter your order for the *Woman's Home Companion*, to commence with your new subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at whatever date you may renew, at the present price of $2.



Welch's Grape Juice

Purity in grape juice means juice as you find it in the grape.

Purity is lost by putting in preservatives or by adding coloring matter, or by diluting the juice or by lack of care in any step in manufacture.

Welch's Grape Juice is pure. Nothing is added to prevent spoiling, heighten its color or enhance its food value, because nothing is needed.

We have learned how to transfer the juice from the luscious clusters to the bottle unchanged in any way.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice free. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail, 10c.

THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE CO.,
Westfield, N. Y.

5% YOUR SAVINGS

Will Have Three Distinct Advantages If Invested With THIS Company.

The principal will be absolutely safe —The interest will be exceptionally liberal—**5 per cent.**—Withdrawals can be made at any time without loss of a day's interest — or — if you want to deposit your money for 2 years or longer, we will issue you a Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 per cent.**

This Company has been in business 14 years, and has depositors in all parts of the country.

Write for the Booklet

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.,
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

$25 A WEEK

Easily Earned, Selling Waist and Dress Goods

We offer you pleasant, easy, good-paying work. You need no experience at all.

We want you to take orders, from samples, for exclusive new waist and dress goods—all the fabrics now popular in New York City, and not sold in small stores. We furnish you with a large line of samples to show. Every woman will order the goods for a new waist or dress as soon as she sees your samples. We give exclusive territory. Write to-day for particulars.

H. C. CROXSON & CO., Dept. H, 415 Broadway, New York City

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former, before George is about to start practice as a lawyer and Dudley as a physician. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." Dudley is most anxious to meet her. A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." He says that they do not often receive company, but spend much time in travel. They there meet Miss Danforth at the well, and Dudley is introduced. A thunder storm comes up and the young men are invited to take shelter in the house, where they stay to dinner. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. She explains why the young men had been there. He says he is particular about his visitors, and asks her not to do more than recognize them hereafter. He says that he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her, but which she cannot tell Miss Danforth. Marian stays up until early in the morning, when the aunt falls asleep. That day Mr. Hunter and Mr. Verner call to wish them a pleasant voyage. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over, and Dudley takes him home and brings George the next day to see him. Mrs. Fraser faints as George says, "Ellen, is it you?"

CHAPTER VIII—*Continued*

"LOVE laughs at locksmiths," said George Hunter, continuing his explanation to Dudley; "and even so love laughed at all the stern commands and restrictions placed upon Captain Fraser and Aunt Ellen by her enraged brother; and through the connivance of some unworthy person, plans were laid for an elopement. These were speedily carried out.

"Not until she had been absent a week, did a letter come telling whither the self-willed girl had gone; and then, her evident carelessness for the sorrow she had caused added to her brother's cup of bitterness, already so nearly full. My father, because of the difference in their ages, had looked upon this sister as a child, and could hardly realize that she was in earnest when she had talked of love and marriage. His health, which had been gradually failing for some years, suddenly gave way; and although Ellen had effectually hidden herself by giving no clue to her place of abode, one of the most urgent requests which he made in regard to the management of his affairs had been that a certain sum of money (as she in her own right had nothing) should be set aside for her use when she should be found."

George, who was a well-grown lad at the time of her marriage, had loved this young aunt devotedly and mourned grievously the loss of his companion.

No effort nor expense was spared to find some trace of her after her brother's death; but although word had been sent to the captain direct, he saw fit to keep his wife in the dark in regard to all home matters.

During the two hours spent together that morning, George had learned from her what her proud nature under happier and more comfortable circumstances would have shrunk from making known. She was weak, and was touched by the sight of the dear face on which years had wrought so little change that she knew it at once. All her reserve was cast aside, and after she had wept at the news of her brother's death, so long kept from her, she revealed a page of her own history. It was dark and painful, and George secretly clenched his hand, as he thought how he should like to deal a blow to the brute who had so embittered the life of his beloved aunt.

"Dudley," he said, "I must take her to my mother. Our home must in future be her home also, and that of her dear boy, whose lameness is due to the temper of that unprincipled ruffian, his father. He is now dead. For Ellen's sake, I must keep my promise not to reveal all his cruelties; but she gave me permission to tell you that Donald's lameness was the result of a blow dealt him when he was a little fellow. She confided this to me, because I begged that she should give you an opportunity to try and cure him. He suffers greatly at times, but I trust that in our comfortable home he will gain enough strength for the operations that will doubtless be necessary, and which I believe you will undertake."

"Gladly, George, for your sake, and for the sake of the poor mother, and most of all for the sake of the child. I shall be very happy if I can be the means of making his life more comfortable."

"Thank you, Dudley; I was sure that you would. Now I must send word to my mother. I am sure the child, who will be such an interest to mother, will do her good also."

The message was sent as soon as they could drive to the telegraph office. Then they returned to the park, Dudley believing that the open air would be the best medicine for his friend's over-strained nerves. Impatient for an answer to his telegram, he called at the office on his return and took it from the hands of the operator, who was just looking up his address.

Opening it hastily, he read:

"Bring her home at once. I am so happy. YOUR MOTHER."

Turning to Dudley, he said, "She will be happier still when she sees that dear boy. Come with me for dinner to-night, Dudley; I am in no mood to dine alone, neither am I in a mood to talk to my law partner."

After dinner they went out for a walk. They passed a hall where a religious meeting was being held, and Dudley, upon hearing the sound of the organ, proposed that they should go in. Just as they took their seats, a sweet clear voice was heard, and although, from the first to the last line of the sacred song, every heart was thrilled, George heard nothing more after the words:

Where is my wandering boy to-night,
The boy of my tenderest care;
The boy that was once my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer?

He sat as in a dream—a dream of the past. He thought of his father's love and care; of his mother's devotion to the young girl who was more like a dear daughter to them than a sister; of the years of waiting and longing for her return; and of the happy ending and the glad meeting in store for his mother and Ellen.

He went to his friend's office at the close of the services and they set an hour to go together on the morrow to Mrs. Fraser's. As he said "Good night," Dudley called after him, "You will have pleasant dreams to-night, George."

At the appointed hour next day, they started, George chatting all the way about his mother and Lily, Ellen and Donald, and arranging plans for the future. He was surely to take Dudley out to Branksome with him as often as possible, to do what he could for little Donald.

As they ascended the stairway to the humble home, George smiled as he thought how soon Ellen and her boy would be in a dwelling of comfort and luxury.

He tapped at the door, once, twice, thrice—and was not admitted; then, with a strange foreboding of evil, he entered, followed by Dudley. There was nobody in the room, but the plain furniture was all in place, and on the mantelpiece he noticed a letter, placed evidently so as to attract attention, addressed to "George Hunter, Esq."

Hearing the sound of footsteps, a woman who occupied a room on the same landing entered, saying, "Are you the gentlemen who were to come to see Mrs. Fraser to-day?"

With a troubled face, George replied, "Yes."

"Well, I promised to leave the room open till you came and got your letter."

This was said with an air that meant, "And now I'll lock the door, if you will go out."

Dudley uttered not a word until they had both quitted the room and gone down to the carriage.

Then he said, "Be brave, George; we have many disappointments in life."

Hastily tearing open the letter, he read:

"MY DEAR GEORGE:

"Do not think me ungrateful in not waiting to see you. Poor Donald was so impatient for the morrow which would bring you.

"I thought I was a widow until to-day. After you left, I saw something in a paper that had been wrapped about some work, that determined me to leave. I have given my furniture to the landlady to clear my rent and leave a little for our immediate necessities.

"I do not know your address. God bless you. I trust we shall meet again. I dare not linger. Love to all.

"ELLEN."

Continued on next page

High Appreciation of Our Gallery De Luxe

My Dear Dr. Klopsch: A few lines must leave me, however engrossed in business or engagements, to thank you personally for the six Fine Art Pictures you sent me, and which safely arrived. The one representing the "Life Boat" is very good; the one representing "Washington's March Through the Jerseys" is so excellent that I am going to have it framed for our council room. I thank you for the thought which prompted you to enrich our rooms with such really life-like reproductions. Wishing you a very happy New Year, I am, etc.,

BALLINGTON BOOTH.

Volunteers of America, N. Y. City.

OLD AT TWENTY

Return of Youth with Proper Food.

Many persons who eat plenty never seem to be properly nourished.

That's because the food is not digested and absorbed. Much that is eaten is never taken up by the system as real food, and so the tissues simply starve and the individual may, as in a recent case, look and feel old in what should be the bloom of life, youth.

"At twenty I was prematurely old. All the health and vigor and brightness of youth had been, as it seemed, stolen from me. I went to work in the morning with slow steps and a dull head.

"My work through the day was unsatisfactory, for my breakfast lay in my stomach like a hard lump. I was peevish and the gas in my stomach was very annoying. After supper I usually went to bed to toss half the night from sheer nervousness.

"This was all from indigestion—wrong eating.

"Finally I tried Grape-Nuts and I cannot describe the full benefits received from the food. It gave me back my health. It has completely restored good digestion and relieved me of my ailments. I steadily improved and am now strong and in perfect health."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Burpee's

The Leading American Seed Catalog for 1909!

THE "SILENT SALESMAN" of the World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade is a **New BOOK of 174 pages.** It describes Rare Novelties which can not be had elsewhere and tells the *plain truth* about the Best Seeds that can be grown,—as proved at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS,—the largest and most complete Trial Grounds in America. Handsomely bound in covers lithographed in nine colors it shows, with the beautiful colored plates (also in nine colors) Seven Choice Novelties in Vegetables, Three Superb "Spencer" Sweet Peas and the most beautiful New Giant-flowered Pansies,—all accurately painted from nature. With hundreds of illustrations from photographs and carefully written descriptions it is A SAFE GUIDE to success in the garden and should be consulted by every one who plants either for pleasure or profit. While too costly a book to send unsolicited (except to our regular customers), we are pleased to mail it **FREE to every one** who *has a garden* and can appreciate QUALITY IN SEEDS. Shall we mail You a copy? If so, kindly *name this paper* and **write TO-DAY!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Building, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Seeds, Plants, Roses,
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, etc. Hundreds of car lots of **FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES.** 1200 acres, 50 in hardy Roses, none better grown. 44 greenhouses of **Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Geraniums** and other things too numerous to mention. **Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Small Trees,** etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of **SUPERB CANNAS,** the queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalog **FREE.** Send for it today and see what values we give for your money. Direct deal will insure you the best at first cost.
THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 197 Painesville, O.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about **Incubators** and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 688, FREEPORT, ILL.

80 Eggs—78 Chicks
Write today for our FREE Poultry book, which tells how you can accomplish these results. Crammed with profit-producing poultry information and fully describes the **Reliable Incubator** Best in the World as proved by over 600 tests.
Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D38, Quincy, Ill

Eggs for Hatching
Better Bred Birds
Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.
ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address,
The Ward Fence Co.
Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

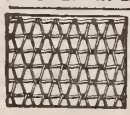
DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed
NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.
The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

40 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens ducks, geese and turkeys
Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Largest poultry farm in the Northwest. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page Annual Poultry Book.
R. F. NEUBERT, Box 933, Mankato, Minn.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make **big money on little Capital.** One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life **easy** and live in Comfort on the **large** Income from a **small** garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Greider's Book on Poultry
Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—hatching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid.
Greider's Cermicide keeps fowls healthy.
B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

15 CENTS A ROD
For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 **Winchester, Indiana.**

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

CHAPTER IX

AGAIN Ellen was completely lost to the loved ones who would so gladly have given to her and her child the shelter of their love, and poured at her feet so many blessings.

George was completely overcome by his disappointment, and the possibility that his aunt and her child had gone to a life of suffering; but his friend hurried him to the privacy of his own office and sought by every argument in his power to lead him to take a hopeful view of the case.

He would have gone at once to his mother with the story of his trouble; but Dudley overruled him in this, getting him at last to send a telegram to her saying that circumstances would prevent him from going home with Ellen at present and that their visit was indefinitely postponed.

A long letter came in answer to this, in which his mother poured out her grief-stricken heart to her son and told him what a blessing his life was to her. She enclosed a note to Dudley in which she spoke of the friendship existing between him and her son and compared them to David and Jonathan.

She then said: "George tells me of your self-sacrificing devotion to your fellow-men, and I pray God that his richest blessings may rest upon you in your work.

"To use the words of a favorite author, 'Nothing so nearly approaches my ideal of the Perfect Man as he went about doing good, as the life of a physician,' and I have often thought that, had I been a man, nothing would have satisfied my longing for work in the world like the practice of medicine.

"You have no mother, George tells me. Will you take me for a second mother, and consider my house your home?"

Dudley's reply was characteristic of his warm and loving temperament. He spoke of his love for his work and of some of his early experiences which had led him to the choice of his profession. He poured out his heart in gratitude for the loving kindness which had prompted her to offer him her home and the shelter of a mother's love. He concluded by saying:

"How rich I feel that I have at last a mother! I shall, ere long, bring my adopted brother for a visit to you. He is over-taxing himself. Until then, I am your loving son, DUDLEY."

George came into Dudley's office one evening, saying, "Mother has sent me a letter from Miss Danforth that she thought would interest both of us. Her letters are meant for each member of the family, and, as you are now one of us, you must share it."

"Thank you, and thank our mother for her kind consideration. Read it, George."

George read aloud:

"EDINBURGH, July 28, 18—.

"MY DEAR FRIENDS:

"Summer is drawing to a close. It is lovely weather here, and but for the dear friends left at home in America, my father and I would gladly pitch our tents here indefinitely. Aunt Phœbe is not one with us in this, and even the dreaded ocean voyage has no power to keep her from her own country.

"Taking the tramways, as they are called here, one day, we went to Morningside, a suburb of Edinburgh, and were shown through the asylum for the insane. It is perfect in its management and everything possible is done for the comfort of the unfortunate inmates. In some of them no one would imagine reason to be dethroned, while others had a wild, frightened look, as though they were constantly being pursued.

"My father found some one he knew there and says there was surely a special providence which impelled him to visit this institution. His friend there has lucid intervals, and is more like one whose brain has been dazed by some great sorrow, or like a fever patient, than like a demented person.

"He has received some useful information, we understand, which may serve to lift a cloud from his whole future life.

"This season of travel is giving me a renewed interest in history, and I trust my father will extend our journey, after we have finished the principal cities of Scotland, to England and Ireland. I shall never be able to thank him enough for having directed my reading in such a way as to interest me in the history of my own and other lands.

"How are Dr. Verner and Mr. Hunter succeeding in their chosen professions? I have no desire to find fault with my lot, but at times I feel that if I only were a man I could do much more than now to ameliorate the condition of those in distress.

"Aunt Phœbe is calling, 'Are you going to write all day, Marian?' so I must close my letter and hasten to see what she has on hand for me to do. Most likely an hour of shopping. She is picking up here and there more pieces of silk, and more laces, and articles of bric-a-brac (all bargains, she assures me), than I believe she will ever use.

"With love and best wishes, etc."

As George folded up the letter, Dudley said, "Had I been blessed with a sister like that, how I should have enjoyed visiting with her the many places of which she writes and of which I have often read! And yet she wishes she were a man."

"I am very glad that she is not a man," said George—then blushed like a girl at what he had said.

"You need not hesitate to show your feelings to me, George. I do not blame you in the least. She is a lovely girl; and, while I have a presentiment that I should never find favor as her lover, either in her eyes or those of the Squire, I think she is worthy to be wooed and won by such a man as you, and I wish you godspeed."

After sitting lost in thought for a time, George said, "I want you to go home with me to-morrow, Dudley. You will help me to make the disappointment about Ellen fall less heavily upon mother, and I want you to see mother as a physician. I am anxious about her frail health, and you know I have great faith in your skill."

"I shall be ready," he replied, "and, George, don't you think you ought to advertise, in a guarded way, for Mrs. Fraser?"

"Yes, if it can be done."

To be continued

Answered Prayers

A. L. L. "I am a thorough believer in answered prayer."

E. M. S., Pennsylvania. "God answered my prayer in his kind way."

Mrs. T. W. W., Ohio. "I wish to acknowledge the Lord's goodness to me in answering prayers."

G. T., Kentucky. "We, having a serious drought, prayed to God to break it. He also answered prayer for one ill."

R. P., New York. "I promised God that if he would answer a prayer of mine I would publish it in THE HERALD. He has, and many others."

R. R. "I desire to acknowledge God's goodness in many blessings, and especially in the restoration to health of a dear wife and daughter, in answer to prayer."

How General Howard Likes the Pictures

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Your collection of Fine Art Pictures, addressed to General O. O. Howard, are received, and, being so attractive, we have hung them in his home. H. S. HOWARD,
Burlington, Vt. *Private Secretary.*

WOOLENS
FLANNELS, YARNS WORSTEDS, and all materials containing ANIMAL WOOL must be carefully washed to keep them SOFT & PREVENT SHRINKING. Don't send them to the cleaners—but use
PEARLINE
MODERN SOAP
DIRECTIONS
"Wash woolens and flannels by hand in luke-warm
PEARLINE
suds; rinse thoroughly in WARM water; wring dry; pull and shake well, and they will keep soft without shrinking.
DRY IN WARM TEMPERATURE."
Pearline Keeps Woolens Soft

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
We have more than 100,000 satisfied customers in more than 17,000 cities, villages and towns in the United States who have each saved from $5 to $40 by buying a Kalamazoo stove or range on
360 DAYS APPROVAL
direct from our factory at actual factory prices. No stove or range has a higher reputation or gives better satisfaction. You run no risk. You save all dealers' profits. We pay the freight.
Send Postal For Catalog No. 103
and see list of towns where we have satisfied customers.
Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Our patent oven thermometer makes baking and roasting easy.

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH
MADE PERFECT BY FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE.
Try a box from your grocer. Use it on your stove according to directions and you will be convinced and delighted.
Applied with a wet cloth, it spreads smoothly. It polishes quickly with a dry cloth or brush, giving that brilliant black lustre which makes the stove an ornament and Makes old stoves look like new.
Don't take any other kind said to be just as good.
Made by MORSE BROS., Props. of RISING SUN Stove Polish, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.
57

10 Post Cards FREE

The New Language of Flowers
The illustration above gives you but a mere idea of the beauty of these cards. You must see them. They are FREE. Lithographed in many beautiful colors, and gold. They are the newest, richest, most beautiful, refined, and exquisite post cards that we have ever seen. Act now if you want them. Send coupon.
How to Get Them
If you want this brand new set of ten beautiful flower-language post cards, and are willing to do us a small favor as soon as you receive them, fill out the coupon today. These post cards are exquisitely beautiful. They are yours for the coupon and four cents in stamps to pay postage, etc. You will be the most delighted person in the world when you see them. Whatever you do act quickly and they are yours, and fifty more, too. They are just out and the newest thing.
Fill out and mail the coupon today, and we will give you our easy plan of getting 50 or 100 more of the most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Get our new easy plan at once and act quickly before someone else gets ahead of you. Send the coupon sure.
Send the Coupon
HOME POST CARD CO.
166 Ohio Street Chicago
C.H.
HOME POST CARD CO., 166 Onio St. Chicago, Ill.
Enclosed find two 2c stamps (4c), for which send me the 10 beautiful post cards; also tell me how to get another 50 or 100 free. Below I give my correct addres.
Name .....
Post Office.....
County, St. No., Box No. or R.F.D. No. State

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

India's Heroes*

IT USED to be said that such was John Wesley's wonderful power of expression that his mere utterance of a word like "Mesopotamia" could bathe a whole audience in tears.

This is doubtless an exaggeration of even the great eloquence of a great preacher; but it is certain that no one can pronounce the word "India" without bringing up in the mind of every intelligent hearer a wonderful and captivating vision. The work of historians, travelers and missionaries in this direction has of late years been reinforced by the tales and poems of some of our best writers. Now we think of India not only as the land of the Mahabarata and the Vedas, of Buddha, of Brahma, of gems and gold, of lofty mountains and wonderful rivers, of famine, sensuality and war, of bells and temples and palm trees, but as the scene of emotions and experiences such as come to ourselves. India has been made not so much romantic as real to us during this last half century. We understand better the climate, the race characteristics, the mode of life of those strange, passionate peoples, for whose salvation so many noble Christian lives have been sacrificed, and among whom the first Protestant missions were established.

All our missionaries bear testimony to the bewildering extremes in India —the luxury of the wealthy and the horrible condition of the poor; the culture and learning of the high-caste Brahman and the dense ignorance and superstition of the "outcaste" or pariah. The distinctions of society in India would seem to correspond with those of the earth itself, for nowhere are the hills so high and the valleys so deep.

The wisdom of Carey, at the mention of whose name it would seem as though every Christian ought almost to bow his head, was shown in his careful study of the situation before beginning aggressive measures. Many and many a cause has been lost by premature activity in it.

After acquiring the language, he began to translate the Bible into Bengali. The secret of success in every mission field has been the quick introduction of the Bible, in words which the people could read. The Bible is the sword by which God conquers. It is said that no country is better supplied with versions of the Bible in the various vernaculars than is India. Through the efforts of Dr. John Murdock and his helpers, a large supply of Christian periodicals has been issued also, for the men of the higher castes all read.

One of the most striking tributes to the work of Christian missionaries in India is the testimony on all sides that the ancient native faiths, while not often acknowledging the fact, are becoming greatly modified and purified, in evident deference to Christianity. The keen and thoughtful, and often high-minded, Hindus, Moslems, Buddhists and Parsees detect the superiority of Christian ethics to the less spiritual and often bestial ceremonies and customs of their own religions, and hasten to introduce certain of its features, as though original with themselves.

The Salvation Army is said to have had less success than other sects in India, though one would think that it might have more. Cheddy Lal, a prominent high-caste Brahman, says: "The other missionaries are liked better. These do not come in a carriage, as Europeans should. They dress as we do. They are thought to be poor, and they are despised." Such are the peculiar standards of many East Indians.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, January 31. TEXT: Ps. 96 : 1-13.

For Love's Sake*

THE first great work of our missionaries everywhere has been to show their people that they love them. The first and best argument for the medical missionary, to whom the great world movement is so heavily indebted, is that, through the healing of their sick, love is most readily enkindled in any family or community.

"The missionary," says Dr. Bliss, "must be able to do, in a measure, what the Master did when he suffered the woman that was a sinner to wash his feet. . . . The years spent in unremitting study by Judson, Morrison, Riggs, Van Dyck and Bridgeman; the pains taken by Vanderkemp, Moffat, Paton, Grant, to enter into the circumstances of Hottentots, South Sea Islanders, and Nestorians, show that the most successful missionary is the man who can enter most fully into the life of the people."

This idea of fellowship was grasped early in the history of missions; but one great obstacle loomed up in the path of the devoted men who formed the vanguard in this mighty movement. It was the women of heathendom, uniformly ignorant and degraded—everywhere drudges, with no hope either for this life or the life to come, and inaccessible to the male missionary.

Thus came the introduction of the woman missionary, the almost miraculous zenana work, the women's colleges in many of the great cities of the pagan empires, and the entrance of pure, high-minded womanhood into the harems of the East.

It is said that no single college has achieved so remarkable a victory over national prejudice and ecclesiastical hostility as the American Institute for Girls at Madrid, founded by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick. When one remembers that, broadly speaking, few women can read in Spain, and only a small percentage of the men, it can be realized that the idea of educating girls would be met there with scorn and ridicule. The beautiful character and keen mind of Mrs. Gulick disarmed hostility. The loss was irreparable when she died, though her successors are following nobly in her footsteps.

It has been thus in every land into which our noble women missionaries have penetrated—Fidelia Fiske, the Judsons, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Lawes, and scores of others equally devoted. All honor to them!

The history of heathen nations can be cited, almost without exception, to prove the futility of their religions; for a religion which does not make men stronger, truer, purer, more faithful to duty, more mindful of obligations, is no proper faith.

"Thus," says Mr. Zwemer, for sixteen years a missionary in Arabia, "Islam has been for 500 years supreme in Turkey, the fairest and richest portion of the Old World. And what is the result? The Mohammedan population has decreased; the treasury is bankrupt; progress is blocked; everywhere poverty, rags, beggary—a failure greater and more absolute than history can elsewhere present."

But is Mohammedanism so much less successful than other Oriental religions? Of the native religion of India, Dr. Bliss says: "Not greater is the contrast between the eternal snows of the Himalayas and the reeking jungles, than that between the spirit and teaching of the early Vedas and the modern filth of the Hindu worship. . . . The worst debauchery of the land finds its support in the highest caste." "By their fruits shall ye know them."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, January 31. TEXT: John 3 : 16-18.

Holeproof Sox—Now 25c A Pair

The price of famous Holeproof Sox—the original sox guaranteed six months—is now $1.50 for a box of 6 pairs, instead of $2, as formerly.

So those who don't want to pay more than 25c a pair for sox, can now have the best sox made at that price.

For, although the price has been reduced, the quality is exactly the same as when the price was 50c more.

The reason is this—

The Best Yarn Now Costs Us 10c Per Lb. Less Than Before.

So we are able to cut the price without touching the quality.

We now pay an average of 63c per lb. for the best Egyptian and Sea Island cotton yarn, instead of 73c.

We could buy coarse yarn for less than half what we pay. But the sox would lack the superior quality that has made them the best.

Are Your Hose Insured?

See what it means to wear Holeproof Sox —to have whole sox always at hand. See what they save—what they add to your comfort. Once know and you'll always wear them.

Over 100 imitations have been placed on the market since they made their phenomenal success. The sox so widely imitated are the most likely to please you.

So be sure you get Holeproof—not sox with a name that means the same thing.

The genuine are sold in your town. On request we will direct you to the right stores, or will ship direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, and black with white feet. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—Made entirely of Sea Island cotton. 6 pairs, $2.00.

Holeproof Lustre Sox—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, and pearl gray. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, and black with white feet. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan and black. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boy's Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 10.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today.

Holeproof Hosiery Trade Mark

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO.
260 Fourth St. Milwaukee, Wis.

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you some FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
11 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

TRY "3 in One" IN YOUR HOME

Try this helpful household oil at our expense. "3 in One" cleans and polishes piano cases, fine furniture, all veneered and varnished surfaces. Lubricates sewing machines, clocks, locks, hinges—any mechanisms. Prevents rust and tarnish on every metal thing in or out of doors

"3 in One" is all good oil, being absolutely free from acid. Won't gum, turn rancid or soil. Costs little, lasts long. Buy of any dealer. Write to-day for good free trial bottle and *special* booklet.

3 in One Oil Company
54 Broadway New York City

FREE-FREE-FREE-FREE

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after

ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

Our Illustrated Stove Book, free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.

Gold Coin Stove Co.
11 Oak St. Troy, N.Y.

THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS

This book should be the seed to a fortune to the man or woman with brains and earnestness of purpose. Money is the best partner a man or woman can have. The book tells you in plain language how to develop and utilize the qualities necessary to succeed in accumulating money through personal application or investment.

More individuals owe their financial success to the laws contained in this book than to any other known source. You cannot afford to be without it, as it places within your own hands the means of starting you on the road to a broader career and clean prosperity.

Regular edition, limp leather bound, silk lined, $1.00 per copy. 5th special paper bound pocket edition, 16 chapters, 104 pages, published in response to popular demand to sell at 10 cents per copy, 70,000 copies sold.

10 Cents

Mailed postpaid on receipt of 10 cents (or $1.00 for leather bound copy), stamps or silver. Send for it NOW.

JUSTITIA Publishing Company 696 Lenox Building Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS: $103.50 Per Month Sure

The money made selling our Shears and other useful patented articles astonishes agents. V.C. Gichner, Colo., O., sold 22 pairs of Positive Tension Shears in 3 hours, made $13.50. We guarantee TO SHOW ANY ONE HOW TO MAKE $3 to $10 per day. We have more patented goods for sale through agents, that are not found in stores, than any other house in the U. S. Samples free to workers. INVESTIGATE NOW. A Postal will do. Address

Thomas Mfg. Co., 168 Home Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS

46,712 Appointments were made to Civil Service places during the past year. Good life positions at $840 to $1,500 per year. Excellent opportunities for young people. Thorough instruction by mail. Write for our Civil Service Announcement, containing full information about all government examinations and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission.

COLUMBIAN CORRESP. COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE "BEST" LIGHT — THE "BEST" LIGHT

ABSOLUTELY safe —is very brilliant, powerful and steady. —One burner gives more light than six 16-candle power electric light bulbs—more economical than kerosene. Each lamp is a miniature light works.

FULLY GUARANTEED. OVER 200 STYLES. Agents wanted. Catalogue Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St. Canton, O.

12 GRAND EASTER SOUVENIR POST CARDS — FREE

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EASTER CARDS EVER PRODUCED—4 Angels, 4 Easter Flowers, 4 Crosses and Flowers: heavy embossed, colors and gold. Most tasty and appropriate Easter Cards in the world. Nothing else equal to them. Send FOUR CENTS for postage and packing and we will send these Twelve Easter Cards FREE. Also our plan whereby you can get fifty other magnificent post cards free. Address THE SIMMONS PUBLISHING CO., 504 Washington Street, Springfield, Ohio

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Good Causes Helped

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

FOR OCT., 1908

American Tract Society

Friends In N J.....50 00

Armenia

Robert Porter 2 50

Blind Babies' Home

Margaret H Morey. 1 00
J A Walter..... 5 00
A Subr, Reeds, Mo. 5 00
A Subr, Broken Arrow, Okla 1 00

Bella Cooke

Friends In N J....25 00

Door of Hope

S D Crane..... 5 00

Daisy Field's Home for Crippled Children

J A Walter..... 5 00
A Subr, Reeds, Mo. 5 00
A Reader, Ackerland, Kans 1 00

Foreign Missions

A Friend, Southwick, Mass 1 00

(FOR S. D. COFFIN)

J A Walter..... 5 00

(FOR MISS A. E. HALL, AFRICA)

J A Walter..... 5 00

(FOR CHINA PRESBYTERIAN MISSION)

H Farnsworth 1 00

(FOR SOUTH AMERICA)

Mrs E S Gleason... 2 00
A Mottaz 5 00

Any Good Cause

R E Dorney..... 1 00
Miss G M Litchfield 50
Mrs M M Grant.... 10
Conrad Roller 1 50
In Jesus Name, Scottsburg, Ind . 2 00
Wenzel Bartos 5 00
Mrs Wm H Richards 2 00
Francis Zirkel 50
—, Little Boars Head, N H..... 30
Mrs S Remond 50

Dr. Grenfell, Labrador

A Friend, Nunda, N Y 50 00

Home Missions

Chas W Magnuson. 3 00

Invalid Children's Home

Mrs T H Frederieks 5 00
J A Walter 5 00
Mrs B Robinson... 1 00
Paul Baroudi 1 00
Ruth & Carol, Barnegat, Oreg . 6 00

Okayama Orphanage

Miss N M Carver .20 00
Mrs John McEwen. 10 00
Miss Emma Holdredge 10 00
Miss H A Ingham.. 5 00

Lepers, Dutch Guiana

A Subr "C", Earlehurst, Va 1 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

Friends in N J.....50 00
Clyde Salisbury ... 4 00

Missionary Substitute

Mrs M M Tufford..22 50
Overton Winston...25 00
G L Cook.....15 00
Annie L Brubaker.. 6 00

Pundita Ramabai

Friends in N J.....50 00
F Brennecke 20 00

Prohibition in Oklahoma

Mrs L C Nicholas.. 10

Relief Work Among Poor

—, E Stroudsburg, Pa 5 00

(FOR AN AGED PERSON)

Mrs Wm H Richards 1 00

Sunday Morning Breakfast Assn., Phila.

Mrs B C Robinson. 3 00
Clyde Salisbury .. 4 00

Steele Orphanage

M A Fuller 5 00

Soc. of Soul-Winners

C H Reader, Chewelah, Wash 1 50

Salvation Army

(FOR WOMEN AND CHILDRENS RESCUE DEPT.)

J P Boon 2 00

The Gospel Settlement

M A Fuller. 5 00
Clyde Salisbury ... 4 00
Beckie Houston ...25 00

White Rose Home

Friends In N J....25 00

Red Cross Society

J P Boon..... ..... 1 00
A J Spencer 1 00

India Famine

James A Hopfinger. 5 00
Mrs S P Cramer..15 00
A Mottaz 5 00

Rev. F. Jansen

Mrs J A Stewart.. 5 00
Geo T McLaughlin.25 00
H Mary Rose 1 00

China Orphan Fund

(FOR W. HAGQUIST)

Old Subr, Marshall Tex 3 00

Union Gospel Mission

Theo T Crane.....10 00

The Lights of New York

See Illustration on Cover Page

VISITORS to New York City miss one of the most beautiful sights of the metropolis if they do not stroll down lower Broadway, from the City Hall to the Battery, just at the edge of evening in winter. No artist could conceive in his wildest flight of fancy a more fairy-like scene than appears the moment the lights in the great office buildings are turned on. These great structures tower up on either hand into the blue-black of the night sky, making the street appear like the bed of an enormous ravine, whose sides are set with innumerable lights. These "thousand eyes of night" twinkle from story to story until the passerby is dizzy as he gazes upward, lost in wonder at the beautiful picture which has been made in a few moments from the prosaic brick and stone of the skyscrapers and the magic electric lights.

Our cover this week was painted from the actual scene, the point of view being from the left side of Broadway just above old St. Paul's Church, which is shown at the right. St. Paul's is New York's most historic church. There Washington attended service a hundred years before skyscraping buildings were ever thought of, and there gallant Montgomery, who fell, sword in hand, before Quebec, rests quietly, unheeding the bustle of the wonderful city which has grown up from the little town he knew. Further along the buildings rise higher and yet higher, until they are overtopped by the tower-like Singer building, whose peak pierces the upper air six hundred feet above the street. The Singer building remains lit far into the night, and its white appearance, in the gray dusk of the evening, comes from the fact that a searchlight from a roof below is turned upon it so that it may be distinguished from points many miles inland. It seems a magic structure, red and gold and white in the light's rays, and those who have seen it every night since it was built have not tired of the sight.

Between five and six, the offices close, one by one, and pour their multitudes into the street. Broadway for a time is blocked with a stream of moving humanity, which sends smaller streams off westward to take the ferries to New Jersey, eastward to Brooklyn and down into the subways to go northward to the Bronx. Gradually the lights go out in the office buildings, story by story, street by street, until only here and there one small sparkle is left, while over all rises the magic Singer tower, a vision such as is conjured by rubbing Aladdin's Lamp.

All Italy Plunged in Sorrow

Continued from page 47

sands of Messina and Reggio. The relief steamship *Bayern* carries $30,000 worth of food and medicine in their name to the Calabrian coast villages. But those are simply a few drops in the great ocean of immediate need. We urge every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to send in with all haste his or her gift to help in this life-saving campaign. To be effective, it must be done quickly. Thousands are perishing, and plague is now adding to the horrors of the situation. Relief sent *NOW* will save many a precious life which a day's delay may sacrifice.

Everybody can and should do something. Churches, Sunday Schools, Christian Endeavor and Epworth League Circles should act at once, in order to be represented in this urgent benevolence. It is easily within the reach of every one to *save one precious life*, if no more. Will you save that life? It may be a man, a woman or a little helpless child, but its rescue will be *your* work.

This is the duty that lies before all who read this pitiful story of human suffering—to reach forth a helping hand and lift up one poor fellow creature from despair and death into life and hope. So will the blessing that comes to those who answer the call of the stricken, the widows and the fatherless be yours, for Christ himself hath said "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto me."

Send all contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged.

Appreciates the Premium Books

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the three books you so kindly sent me. They have been read by members of our household with great pleasure and profit, and I am commissioned by the readers to join them in earnest thanks for your generous act. They make the Christmas brighter in our home. I have enjoyed the books greatly.

PROF. SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND.
Sea Breeze, Fla.

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

To Have **Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?**

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women.

Too Fleshy?

One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin?

I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Dullness*
Torpid Liver *Irritability*
Indigestion *Nervousness*
Rheumatism *Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses *Weak Nerves*
Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

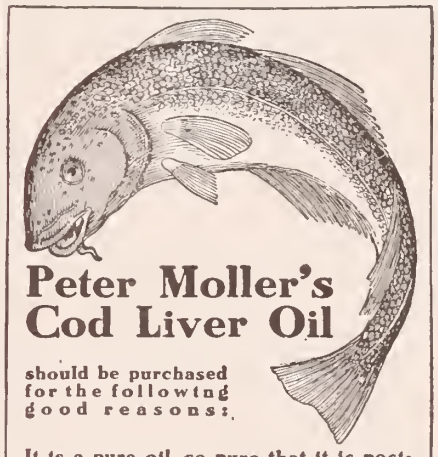
Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.



Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

should be purchased for the following good reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeats."

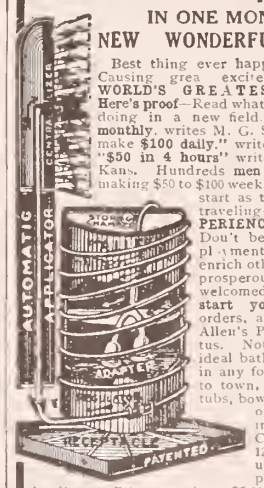
It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat oval bottle bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Agents

GET THIS $1200

IN ONE MONTH WITH NEW WONDERFUL INVENTION.



Best thing ever happened for humanity. Causing great excitement. Said to be **WORLD'S GREATEST MONEYMAKER.** Here's proof—Read what others have done, are doing in a new field. "My sales **$1,200 monthly**, writes M. G. Stoneman, Mont. "I make **$100 daily.**" writes J. Sevegne, N. Y. **"$50 in 4 hours"** writes W. A. Macoubrie, Kans. Hundreds **men and women** actually making $50 to $100 weekly. You can—it's easy, start as they did—at home or traveling—all or part time. **EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY.** Don't be hard up out of employment, or forever slaving to enrich others. Be independent prosperous, happy, known, welcomed, everywhere. **Let us start you** showing, taking orders, appointing agents for Allen's Portable Bath apparatus. Nothing like it. Makes ideal bathroom wherever water in any form exists. God-send to town, country homes. No tubs, bowls, buckets, wash rags or sponges—No plumbing. Small but mighty. Carried in Grip. Show 12—sell 10 sure. World unsupplied. No competition—**exclusive territory.** Price complete, $5.00 and up. Send card today for remarkable offer, booklets. **All Free.**

THE ALLEN MFG. CO., 1465 Allen Bldg., Toledo, O.

Speed! I Guess Yes!

$375 $450

—And economy, too, in the

Black MOTOR RUNABOUT

Travels **any** road—up hills, through mud. 2 to 25 miles per hour. 30 miles on one gallon of gasoline. Engine 10-h-p., 2 cylinders, air-cooled. Chain drive gear—Double brake. No tire troubles. Safe, reliable, handsome. Also Top Motor Buggies and Surreys. Write for free book No. A- 74

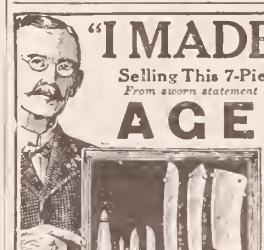
Write Today

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.



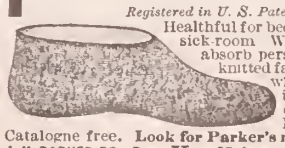
AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. **You can do it.** Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. **OUTFIT FREE** to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.



Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage.

Catalogue free. **Look for Parker's name in every pair.**

J. H. PARKER CO., DEPT. K 25 JAMES STREET, MALDEN, MASS.

MEN Wanted *Commencement Salary $800.00*

Railway Mail Clerks, Customs Clerks, Clerks at Washington. Many Spring Examinations. Candidates prepared FREE. Write for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. B35, Rochester, N.Y.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

PLACE YOUR TRUST IN FAIRBANK'S SOAPS

Gold Dust

Gold Dust will enable you to do your work without becoming muscle-bound from your effort. It is a good, honest vegetable-oil soap, ground fine and blended with other purifying materials; it vigorously and thoroughly cleanses without taxing your strength, and with injury to nothing but dirt. *Don't use Soap, Naphtha, Borax, Soda, Ammonia or Kerosene. The Gold Dust Twins need no outside help.*

For washing dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning woodwork, oilcloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brasswork, cleaning bath room pipes, refrigerators etc., softening hard water, washing clothes, and making the finest soft soap.

"Let the Gold Dust Twins do your work"

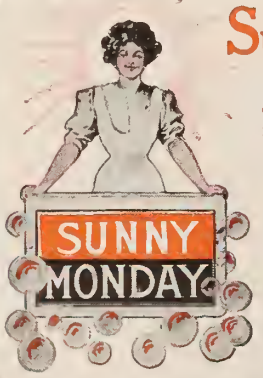
Fairy Soap

People with common sense pay but five common cents for a soap with no common scents. Fairy Soap (the floating, oval cake) is white and pure, with no scents or dyes to disguise adulterations; it costs but 5c.

Fairy Soap is the only white soap that stays white—no matter how long you keep it; the reason is that Fairy Soap contains only edible products.

Fairy Soap was granted highest possible awards at both St. Louis and Portland Expositions.

"Have You a Little 'Fairy' in Your Home?"



Sunny Monday Laundry Soap

We have discovered the ideal laundry soap, after years of costly experiments. It is a pure, white soap, possessing almost magical dirt-starting qualities. It will save rubbing, wear and tear on clothes, and the regulation Monday backache.

Sunny Monday Soap *(N.R.) will wash your finest fabrics, particularly woolens, without shrinking; it will brighten goods rather than fade them; it can be used with equal success in any kind of water.

Sunny Monday Soap *(N.R.) is kind to hands as well as to clothes, and its use means less labor, less expense and better results.

*(N.R.) means "no rosin." Sunny Monday Laundry Soap contains no rosin. Rosin is an adulterant which rots and ruins clothes.

"Sunny Monday Bubbles will wash away your troubles"

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Makers, Chicago

OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK
VOLUME 32

NEW YORK, JANUARY 27, 1909

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
NUMBER 4

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM LOUIS KLOPSCH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR PRICE FIVE CENTS

SEE PAGE 70

SUNDAY MORNING IN THE OLD FAMILY PEW

Over

$309,000,000.

New Life Insurance

Written and Paid for in 1908!

The Most Remarkable Year

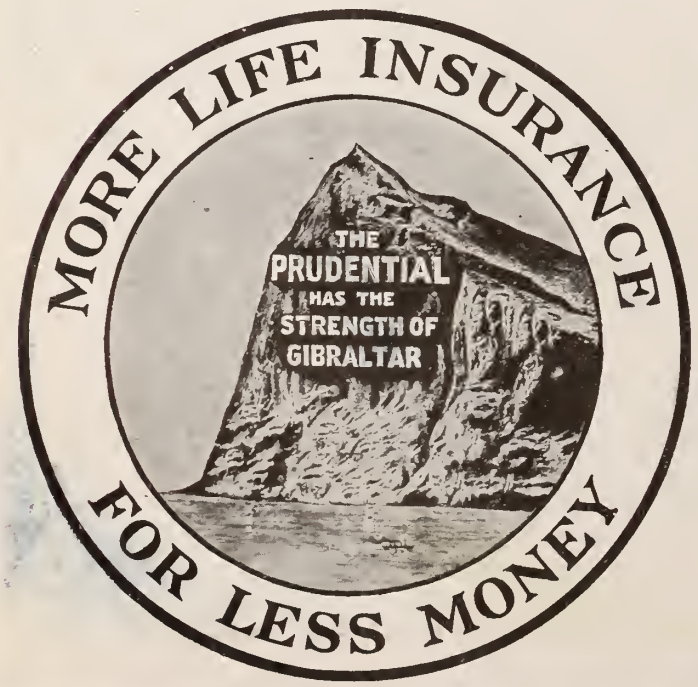
In the History of

The Prudential

This Magnificent Record is Due to

Public Appreciation of the NEW "Low-Cost" Ordinary Policy, the New Industrial Policy, the New Monthly Income Policy—all meeting the Demand for

GUARANTEED LIFE INSURANCE



and

It also shows Popular Approval of the Administration, Strength, Liberality and Fair Dealing of the Company.

Send us your age and we will tell you what The Prudential will do for YOU in Life Insurance.

The Prudential Insurance Company

OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

John F. Dryden, Prest. Dept. 70 Home Office, Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 27, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Indian Ranchero

A Typical Sheep Ranch in New Mexico

Pony Riders

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

THE FORTY-SEVENTH STAR IN THE FLAG

SINCE President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft, with the party leaders in House and Senate, have pledged themselves to Statehood for Arizona and New Mexico, it seems to be a reasonable certainty that the two Southwestern Territories will be granted the boon of Statehood before the close of 1909. In the case of New Mexico, this will be but justice, which already has been too long deferred. Arizona, too, is doubtless better equipped for Statehood than were many other Territories at the time of their admission, but its growth has been more recent.

New Mexico covers an area of 122,469 square miles—being larger than any State in the Union, excepting Texas, California and Montana. Of this vast area, amounting to 78,380,000 acres, in 1900 there were less than 250,000 acres under cultivation. In 1908, there were not less than 2,500,000 acres included in cultivated farms. The irrigation works now under construction will cost more than $10,000,000, and will add 500,000 acres more to the cultivated area. Of the 40,000,000 acres of vacant public domain included in the Territory, it is estimated that at least 13,000,000 acres can be farmed by the so-called "dry farming" methods that have already been applied with notable success in the Estancia Valley. Although located entirely in the semi-arid region, and regarded as a desert territory, New Mexico has within its boundaries more than 8,000,000 acres of timber lands—an area three times that of Connecticut—and 7,000,000 acres of forest reserves.

The discovery that vast areas of the Southwest, heretofore regarded as useful only for grazing, may be farmed with profit has led to a remarkable influx of settlers. Within the past two years, more than 45,000 homeseekers, with their families, have located in New Mexico alone, adding approximately 200,000 to the population. According to the census of 1900, the population was only 195,000. Governor George Curry now estimates it at 500,000. The census of 1910 will show it to have a greater population than that of either Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Utah, Vermont or Wyoming, and to be closely crowding Florida, South Dakota and other States.

It is said that more new post-offices were established in New Mexico during 1908 than in any State or any other Territory in the Union. It has 125 newspapers, 70 banks, a university, an agricultural college, military school, two normal schools, a School of Mines, blind asylum, deaf and dumb asylum, miners' hospital, reform school, asylum for the insane, and hospitals and orphans' schools, all supported by the Territory. The commonwealth spends $1,000,000 a year, or one-half its income from taxes, for educational purposes, amounting to approximately $20 for each child of school age. Altogether the Spanish-speaking portion of the population numbers less than 100,000. Of these, less than 40,000 speak Spanish exclusively.

It is along lines of agricultural development that New Mexico is destined to make its greatest contributions to the wealth of the nation. One of the largest irrigation enterprises yet undertaken by the Government Reclamation Service is situated in the Pecos Valley, and will ultimately reclaim 20,000 square miles. Another important government irrigation project is the Elephant Buttes project, for the reclamation of 180,000 acres, now under way. Numerous other enterprises of like character are rapidly increasing the area of land to which intensive farming methods may be applied. The chief agricultural products are hay and forage crops, corn, wheat, vegetables, orchard products, oats, beans, potatoes, peas, sugar beets, barley and sweet potatoes. There are upon the stock ranges not less than 5,500,000 sheep, 1,000,000 cattle, 200,000 goats, and 200,000 horses, mules and donkeys. From 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 pounds of wool, and from 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 lambs are sold from the ranges annually. New Mexico ranks as the oldest mining district in the United States, but its annual production of the precious metals now barely exceeds $500,000. There is reason to suppose that systematic development will prove it to be as rich in gold and silver as its immediate neighbors. It produces 10,000,000 pounds of copper, 4,000,000 pounds of lead and a million dollars' worth of zinc annually.

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

A Mining Camp in the Copper Hills of Arizona

However, the most important mineral resource of the Territory is coal. About two and a half million tons of coal and 300,000 tons of coke are produced annually. There are at least 8,534,000 acres of coal land, estimated to contain nearly one hundred and sixty-four billion tons of coal in workable seams. Most of this is yet included in the public domain. Although the Territory now has 3,000 miles of railroad, its most pressing need is for increased transportation facilities. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé system has a mileage of 1,300 miles in New Mexico. The El Paso and Southwestern Railroad has 650 miles of track, the Denver and Rio Grande 300 miles; the Santa Fé Central, 120 miles completed and 60 under construction. There still remain immense stretches of country without transportation facilities.

The people of New Mexico regard the climate as one of the greatest assets of the Territory. The altitude

Continued on page 79

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

A SERMON BY

Rev. W. MacMullen, D.D.*

The Abundant Life

TEXT—John 10 : 10
"I am come that they may have life and may have it abundantly."

THERE is a vital thrill and a spacious, splendid generosity in the words which make them peculiarly precious and peculiarly characteristic. The word "life" is a notable one in John's writings. It summarizes his conception of Christ's mission and is a synonym for salvation. "In Him was life; and the life was the light of men." "I am the bread of life." "Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you." "I am the resurrection and the life." "This is life eternal, that they may know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent." "These things are written that ye may believe that Jesus is the Son of God, and that, believing, ye may have life in his name." So, too, in John's Epistles the same word is prominent. "He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life." And in the Apocalypse there are the "crown of life," "the river of life" and the "water of life" in inexhaustible quantities for all who are thirsty.

What the Message Means

The first natural inference is that the life is Christ's special provision, not to be had apart from him. He is the holder and distributor of life abundant and eternal. It is not a function which he exercises in common with others. It is his alone. He is contrasting himself in these verses with others who assume the leadership of men, in which contrasts they appear as dangerous and he as gracious. Others come to steal, kill, destroy; he comes to make alive. But if we study the message closely and the figures used in it, we will find that he is not merely superior in his ministry, but also solitary. He is the door without whom the sheep cannot find their way into the shelter and fellowship of the fold. He is the Shepherd, without whom they can have neither guidance nor pasture. So, too, he has come that men may have life that is life indeed—life spiritual, blessed, bountiful, divine—and this glorious life is not to be had apart from him. That is a sweeping and astounding claim, but it constitutes a Gospel. To deny the claim is to destroy the Gospel. When men explain the recorded and significant facts of this mighty life so as to cause the facts to disappear; when his coming is regarded not as a deliberate incarnation, with a gift of mercy for men; his ministry not as the movement of the accredited representative of God, but as the enthusiasm of a simple, devoted man; his death not as a chosen sacrifice for the salvation of men, but as murder or martyrdom; his resurrection not as veritable history, but as the fancy of excited disciples, who were sure that such a leader could not die—when men thus treat the record and reduce the old verities to vapor, and then go on to say that nevertheless Jesus is a good rallying centre for the religious emotions of men, an ideal not to be deserted by people who have any moral ambitions, a good concrete expression of the rules of virtue, we must cherish his name and story because he is influential in the social life of the world, he is useful to many a life even though not absolutely necessary to any life—when we hear such things we are not listening to a Gospel, but to the ghost of a Gospel.

The Mission of Jesus

The real Gospel is "I am *come*"—from another sphere, from glory older and greater than the glory of the world, from a fellowship of privilege and prerogative with the Almighty Father, not merely throwing off royal trappings, not merely turning my back upon material splendors, but emptying my life of its unlimited power and knowledge, cramping it, reducing it, forcing it within mortal limits, accepting with love's passionate gladness all the pains involved in the journey, in order that through me—God's fellow and man's lover—sick, decrepit, dying souls might have life pure, radiant, abounding, eternal, divine! That's the Gospel announced. And the story of the flawless life, the perfect teaching, the unselfish ministry, the death which was love's triumph, the resurrection which was the climax, the endorsement, the guarantee of all power—that story is the assurance that the programme is carried out. It is not a case of promise without performance. The good news is authentic. The life described and offered is available for all the sons of men. Jesus is not only the illustration of the life, but its mediator and giver forever.

And then the generosity of his temper is impressive. There is nothing scanty in the measure he plans for his gift. The life he offers does not exist in a certain definite bounded quantity, to be divided and subdivided with exact care so that there may be enough to go around, distributed economically lest some day there be an embarrassing shortage. It is not on that scale that the giving of God in the realms of grace is conducted. God is never niggardly. Generosity is characteristic of all his movements. He who "throws up the golden spray of multitudinous worlds," reproduces living forms in innumerable millions of specimens, gives increase "an hundred fold" to the grain kernels we commit to the fertile earth, makes treasuries of the iron hills for the storage of the valuable minerals, might be expected to plan in a large way for the spiritual life of men.

"I am come not to destroy, but to fulfil," which last word means "fill full," might be adopted as the phrase which unlocks the purpose of the Son of man in regard to those he came to save. Yet often he has been caricatured and presented as having a destructive programme. Men have talked as though he came to destroy wealth, or at least to prevent man's possession of it, as though poverty were the only condition he could endorse. They have denied that he had any sympathy with art beauty and have destroyed the creations of chisel and brush, as though the artistic impulse were sinful. They have denied the value of wide knowledge and put their interdict, in Christ's name, upon intellectual activity. But this kind of interpretation, of which we have too many specimens in Christian history, is a denial of Christ's whole spirit and policy. Neither poverty, nor ignorance, nor ugliness, are Christian virtues. He was poor, but his poverty was a part of the limitation he endured at the bidding of love.

Three Mighty Forces

He had rich friends. He did, to be sure, tell one eager soul, who was in the grip of greed, to sell all that he had and give to the poor, but he did not tell all his wealthy lovers to do that; not the nobleman who believed in him, nor the centurion who built a synagogue, nor Lazarus, nor Joseph of Arimathea, whose mausoleum sheltered his broken body. And we may be just as sure that he had no wish to take the perception or the love of beauty out of man's soul or the expression of it out of man's life. He who saw the beautiful things hidden away in the secret life of Nathanael and in the woman who was content to be called a dog if she could only get some crumbs of blessing for her sick child, and in Mary of Bethany and the centurion of Capernaum—he assuredly was never blind to material beauty; and not only the fragile lilies of the field and the architectural splendors of the temple, but all things beautiful, brought light to his eye and response from his soul.

The fact is, he came to destroy nothing but sin. Enlargement, not reduction, is his policy. Not miserly, but royal, is his spirit. There is no caution in his temper in this matter. Limitations are flung to the winds. "I am come that they may have life abundantly." Not life enough to keep a soul from extinction, but a life surplus larger than the original capital. Take the abounding life of our modern Western world, in all its worthy, splendid expressions; how much of it is the gift of Jesus? All of it, say some careful historical students. A Scotch writer declares that the three great forces which have made Western civilization are the Incarnation, the Crucifixion and the Resurrection of Christ. There is no explanation of our abundant life more logical than that and none so plausible. And what Jesus is doing historically for the race he is eager to do for every soul. Starved, dwarfed, emaciated, anæmic souls are not according to his plan. Overflowing life is his wish. Not restraint, but unlimited growth. This life is spiritual in its beginning and essence. It is the spiritual capacity in us which is our most splendid human characteristic. No man, no matter what his body may be or his mind or his social graces or his moral ideals, can be allowed place in the highest class of the race if he is without spiritual sensitiveness. No man can be dead at the top and still be taken as a specimen of complete life. To put men into conscious, saving, quickening touch with God—that is our Lord's first and chief business.

But we must not separate this life of the spirit from life in its other phases. You cannot conceive of spiritual life apart from its intellectual and social and moral expressions. No man can be spiritually alive without thought and feeling. And the expansions of thought and feeling are involved in the growth of the spiritual life. We are to increase in truth and power and purity and faith and love until we come at last to the "measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ," where the life's pulses are never feeble and life's overflow is forever guaranteed.

A Gift for All Who Accept

A surplus supply is always our ambition. Physical life in sufficient measure to keep us from death is not attractive to us if we are normal. Rather abounding life, robust health, overflowing energy, which makes toil a pastime and mere breathing a pleasure; life in such measure as makes one say,

> How good is man's life, the mere living! how fit to employ
> All the heart and the soul and the senses forever in joy!

Overflowing physical life we covet. So, too, in financial life. We are not content with money enough to keep us from the poorhouse. We want at least enough to keep us from anxiety about the supply of life's needs. Enough of a surplus to enable us to think of other things beside hunger and cold—that is a modest ambition. And in intellectual life, sufficient information and mental training to save us from the suspicion of imbecility is not what we covet. Some slight intellectual surplus we count necessary to the comfort and zest of living. Likewise, in the life of the Spirit we are not called upon to be content with just enough life to save us from spiritual extinction. Yet, alas! how often it is true that souls care for nothing more! Religious forms out of which heart has gone, religious beliefs out of which vital meaning has dropped, religious hopes which have lost all power to thrill, a bit of ancient experience which has become a dim memory, a habit of prayer or of church attendance which has become mechanical—these represent the scanty life of multitudes of the professed followers of Jesus Christ. Yet he came that we might have life which is bubbling, overflowing, jubilant.

It is not for a select few. It is for all souls who trust him. Circumstances have nothing to do with it. "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." *Things* have no necessary relation to it. Francis of Assisi was poor, John Bunyan was a prisoner, and they were both spiritually glorious. Moncure D. Conway tells of meeting Becky, a poor colored woman, who had traits unlike those of any white person he had ever met. She was not socially illustrious. By his standards she was theologically queer. But she was spiritually fascinating. Poverty doesn't prevent the life. And neither does wealth. Lady Huntington, Count Zinzendorf, Lord Shaftesbury and many another wealthy spiritual athlete prove that life's supreme heights are always accessible to those whose feet may sometimes be entangled by the flowers of its lower levels.

The Symmetry of Jesus' Own Life

Jesus himself is the illustration of the life he longs to give. His life is not more notable for its purity than for its symmetry and balance. Yet those terms, all of them true and all of them necessary, do not describe him. There was in him this abundance of which he speaks, life in the surplus, a jubilant radiance of life which thrilled men and made them wonder at his words and at his work, which made sufferers believe that if they could but touch his clothes they should be healed. No note in life is more emphatic evidence of its fulness than joy. He was joyous. Peace and joy are his bequests to his disciples. The quietness of his life and the gleam, the glory, the laughter of it he ordains that his lovers shall have. Some one reminds us that joy in anything is a sign of ownership. We really possess only what we enjoy. Judged by that test, he owned everything—the flowers and the clouds, the dawns and the sunsets, the

Continued on page 77

*Pastor of the Madison Avenue M. E. Church, New York.

LEADERS IN THE WOMEN'S CAMPAIGN

Miss Emilie Rathou, Sweden

Countess Fanny Salazas, Italy

Mrs. Philip Snowden, London

Miss Ada Henry, Australia

Baroness Von Hansen, Germany

THE outlook for the progress of woman suffrage in 1909 is a promising one. In all parts of the world there is an awakening. Woman's enfranchisement is already an accomplished fact on one-fifteenth of the world's surface. Heretofore, the campaign has been in countries of large territory and small population. The coming endeavors, it is predicted, will be conducted in countries of small territory and large population.

Dr. Katthe Schirmacher, France

It should encourage American women to know that 1908 saw the investment with the full franchise of 300,000 women in Norway, who (like the women in Finland) are now eligible for Parliament. This new citizen class consists of single women who pay taxes for an income of 400 kroner in cities and 300 in the country, and of married women whose husbands pay similar taxes. About 200,000 women are yet excluded from the franchise, however, by the property qualification, which does not apply to men. Thus the new women voters of Norway have work before them in securing the release from this disability of their poorer sisters. "Universal suffrage for women the same as for men" is their campaign motto for 1909.

The tax-paying women in Denmark have made a great forward step during 1908 in the gain of the municipal suffrage on the same conditions as men, and they may now vote for all officers, except members of Parliament. New Danish women's organizations have sprung up and affiliated with the older bodies. Among them is a society of Christian women banded together to secure and promote women's political equality on a plane with that of men. The women in Sweden, who already had municipal suffrage, have recently been made eligible to municipal offices, and will consequently be active factors in civic affairs in future. Thus the Scandinavians have set the pace in woman's advancement for the world to follow.

In Finland, where a pastor's wife, a school teacher, a textile worker, the president of the Servants' Union, a farmer's wife and a school principal sit side by side among the nineteen women members of Parliament, the women are potently using their ballot. The furtherance of the civil rights of women, the protection of childhood and the promotion of moral reforms are on their calendar.

The restrained activity which has marked the woman suffrage movement in Russia is expected to increase and expand. Women of property have been given the proxy vote in the election of the Duma. A commission of the Russian Union for Woman's Rights has been organized in St. Petersburg for the purpose of advancing women's rights in the proceedings of the Duma. The first Woman's Congress ever held in Russia (convened in 1908, under the auspices of the "Russian Woman's Society of Mutual Help") was largely the work of the suffragists.

The National Congress of the Progressive League of Germany, in its recent session, declared for the admission of women to political representation in the empire, the state and the municipality. The new German Woman Suffrage Association consists now of a union of all the independent national (or state) associations—Baden, Wurtemberg, Hessen, Prussia, Saxony, Bremen and Hamburg being the principal ones. By petition, agitation and education, the German woman suffragists are carrying on an active campaign.

Austrian women, who were deprived of the property suffrage in 1906, when men were given universal suffrage, are entering upon a vigorous campaign. In Prague, where a new electoral law is being prepared, the women are earnestly seeking recognition. Italy has a strong suffrage organization. The woman movement has been advanced in Greece, where the Queen interested herself in forming the National Council of Women, and serves as president. In Holland, the woman's suffrage reform received a powerful impetus during 1908, through the special (the second) executive meeting of the International Suffrage Alliance at Amsterdam, in which several hundred delegates from a score of countries took active part. The immediate result was the organization of a Men's League, pledged to vote for no candidate for Parliament who does not emphatically favor the enfranchisement of women.

Mme. Calirrhoe Parren, Greece

Great Britain is expected to continue as the storm centre until the question of woman suffrage is settled. British women voters have received recent recognition by eligibility as mayors, county, borough and town councilors. They desire full parliamentary suffrage.

Even in South Africa women are hopefully planning for recognition in the proposed new Federation. The plan includes the education of women to understand the meaning and the need of suffrage.

Apropos of the Russian Women's Congress it should be recorded that "social reform," rather than the suffrage, was its prime object. Some of the speeches were marked by attacks on the marriage system, which were hardly calculated to help the cause of suffrage.

A NEW OPPORTUNITY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

THOUSANDS of wide-awake boys and girls in CHRISTIAN HERALD families will hail with delight the splendid new proposition that is open to those who are ambitious and energetic. We now offer to supply "spending money" and many different premiums besides to boys and girls all over this country. We desire to engage as our agent a boy or girl in every town and city to sell copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, at 5 cents each, to people who are not subscribers at the present time. The purpose of the

Christian Herald Junior Department

will be twofold. First, to encourage habits of industry and perseverance in the younger generation; secondly, to secure for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD new readers, who will be helped and strengthened by a weekly perusal of its pages.

No Money Required

Every boy or girl who desires to take up this profitable work will receive, on request, the first ten copies free. The money received from the sale of these ten copies gives you capital to buy more at the wholesale price. You then not only make a generous profit on each copy you sell, but are given besides all sorts of premiums "live" boys and girls want, such as Watches, Rings, Fountain Pens, Knives, Cameras, Roller Skates, Snow Skates, Sleds, Electrical Toys, etc. You will really be surprised to know what unusually liberal inducements are offered for a little pleasant work.

Full particulars of the proposition are given in a handsome booklet, which contains illustrations and descriptions of the many special rewards. This Reward Book is sent free to every boy or girl who sends for the ten free copies. It will be advisable to write promptly for the free copies if you wish to become our agent, as some other boy or girl in your town may get ahead of you.

A Word to Parents

Every father and mother should encourage their boy or girl to take up this work, and to send for the ten free copies immediately. Besides enabling your child to earn many premiums and a weekly income in a few hours of spare time, this will act as a spur to the youthful ambitions of your boy or girl and lay the foundation for future habits of thrift, energy and perseverance. It will also teach the elements of salesmanship, and an ability to sell is the foundation of every business success in the world.

Every subscriber can help us in this splendid new undertaking. If you have no children of your own, but know boys and girls who are bright and ambitious, you will confer upon one of them a favor of inestimable value, as well as earn our grateful appreciation, by bringing this generous proposition to his or her attention. Please urge some boy or girl to take up the work *now*.

The cordial relationship that exists between THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its subscribers encourages us to believe that all kind friends who read this will extend their hearty co-operation to our new Junior Department. Remember, you will not only favor us and the boy or girl whom you speak to in regard to this proposition, but will enjoy the personal satisfaction of participating in the grand work of bringing comforting messages weekly to many new readers.

We confidently anticipate a gratifying success for our new undertaking, as we believe that whatever affords a good opportunity to boys and girls is sure to meet the approval and secure the assistance of our subscribers.

Act at Once

We urge every boy and girl to write to-day for the First Ten Free Copies and full particulars. If you start *now*, you can easily secure the exclusive agency for your town. Don't put this matter off until to-morrow, but sit down and write us at once. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Junior Department, 94 Bible House, New York City.

America's Great Relief Work

Copyright, 1909, by the Press Publishing Co.

REFUGEES IN MESSINA ON THE WAY TO THE RAILWAY TO LEAVE ON RELIEF TRAINS

ON Southern Italy the attention of all people is still riveted with sympathetic interest, as they read the reports of the heroic relief work that is being done there, much of it through outside aid. The recent and clearer reports only quicken the sympathy of Christian people in America and fill them with a strong desire to send something, even if it be but a small amount, to relieve the fearful sufferings of the refugees in the widespread earthquake districts. Much good work has been done in the vicinity of Messina, but there is still much more to do, and, as for the people in the country districts, they have practically been without outside aid of any kind. There has only been enough food to support a very small part of the population. Strong appeals for clothing are coming in constantly to the headquarters of relief operations in Messina, Syracuse and elsewhere, and a small quantity, purchased by American funds or furnished by the American women who are on the committee with Mrs. Griscom, has been distributed from the *Bayern*. Ambassador Griscom said, in giving his view of the situation to an Italian correspondent at Messina: "One of the many peculiar difficulties to be met with in relieving distress is the women and children of families whose breadwinners have been killed. These besiege the consulate with pleas for aid."

Distress in the Country Districts

An American correspondent got a steam tug and went on an expedition to Scylla. This district was dotted formerly with pretty little villages, most of them built on the side of the mountains. He found no villages; a scar on the mountain and a tumbled mass of beams and stone would mark the site of what had been the centre of life for several hundred people. The houses are destroyed, and all of the inhabitants are camped out, if it can be called camping where several families huddle together, sometimes with a fire, sometimes without, sleeping on the bare ground, half the time in a soaking rain, with barely enough to cover them. As for food, most that has been given out has not been sufficient to feed the people of the ruined cities. The poor villagers are glad to dig for roots. Those who were not injured by the fall of their hillside homes are now in a greatly weakened condition, either on account of lack of food or from eating food from which they would have turned in disgust a few weeks ago.

A brief visit to any of a hundred rural districts bears out the assertion of Baron des Planches, the Italian Ambassador at Washington, that the suffering in the country would not cease for months unless more help were forthcoming.

Bagnara and San Giovanni were both nearly destroyed, and the people are in urgent need of clothing and shelter. These shelters should be of cloth or canvas, for it is to court death to attempt to enter a more solid structure, as the shocks are continuing at intervals and here and there a house still falls, burying the people who had gone back to it. There are a large number of orphans in these two places, though a large number of them have been taken away to Florence and Naples. There are a number of new-born babies among them, and no one seems to know who is to take care of them or what is to become of them.

Those who think of Italy as only a land of sunny skies would change their mind if they had had to live out of doors in Sicily or Calabria for the last three weeks. The wind blows chill from the sea and the people stand about on the cold rocks, with perhaps only a blanket for protection, and feel the cold wind blow down from the mountains. Not for months has there been such a long period of bad weather as since the earthquake. Without doubt much of the weather disturbance is due to the recent convulsion. The seas about Sicily have also been exceedingly rough, large steamers keeping their course with difficulty.

Copyright, 1909, by the Press Publishing Co.

British Sailors Carrying a Wounded Child to a Hospital

The *Bayern* steamed into view of the people camped about the shore cliffs of Messina, about five in the afternoon of Saturday, January 9. She was such a large vessel, and drew so much water, that she did not attempt to enter the harbor, but dropped anchor two kilometres off shore. Entering the harbor at this time with even a much lighter vessel would be dangerous. It is probable that the sea bottom has changed its level considerably, and it is strewn with wrecks whose spars and funnels might pierce the hulls of any ships which should pass over them.

The *Bayern*, all Americans will be pleased to learn, was under the command of an American naval officer, Captain Belknap, who has been for some time naval attaché at the embassy to Italy. Near by the United States gunboat *Scorpion*, which arrived within a day or two after the earthquake, and the *Culgoa*, loaded with supplies, were riding at anchor. Ambassador Griscom came ashore within an hour, in a small boat, and had a conference with the military commander of the Messina district, General Mazza.

The Americans found the scenes of desolation even worse than they had imagined from the dispatches. In fact, no previous disaster of modern times would furnish a basis for comparison. The city was still burning in places, and here and there great clouds of smoke hung over the ruins, giving the impression, to people a short distance off shore, that the disaster had occurred but a day or two before.

The same day the *Yankton* and *Chicago*, both cruisers of the United States Navy, arrived, making quite a little flotilla flying the Stars and Stripes. At once the sailors were put to work to do what they could to alleviate suffering, and to search for the bodies of missing Americans.

Sailors Help the Sufferers

In rowboats and the small steam cutters there was a constant procession of bluejackets from ships to shore. They brought tents, medicines, hospital supplies and food. The United States and British consular officers opened joint headquarters on the tennis courts at the north end of Messina, and from this port a large part of the relief operations are being carried on.

Work was again resumed at the ruins of the American consulate, in which the bodies of Mr. Cheney, the consul, and his wife lay buried. The sailors from the United States ships, supplemented by some hired Sicilian laborers, went to work with a will. After they had dug for a while they came upon the bodies of a man and a woman. The man was a Sicilian who had occupied a room on the third floor, and the woman evidently was one of the household servants. Again the searchers bent to their task. After a while a hat and several articles of clothing were found, which were identified as having belonged to Mrs. Cheney. No bodies as yet were discoverable which could be identified as those of any member of the American household. The wreckage was arched so high, and there was so much of it, that the American officers came to the conclusion that the floor on which the consul and his wife slept had fallen in at the first shock, before the walls tumbled in, and that the

In Southern Italy's Ruined Cities

Copyright, 1909, by the Press Publishing Co.

A TYPICAL CAMP OF REFUGEES NEAR THE COAST OF SICILY

bodies must be covered by the debris of the entire building. At the time this is being written, the searchers had reached the office floor of the consulate.

One of the most astonishing things in connection with the earthquake is the extraordinary vitality shown by some of the people who have been entombed alive, and taken from the ruins days after the buildings fell. One man was taken out alive after being buried for seventeen days. One woman and her two children were rescued in another place. They had gone down with their house, but some beams had caught above their heads and saved their lives. They were in this living tomb for eleven days. The heroic mother kept her children alive by nursing them, but one of them died soon after being taken from the ruins. Fifteen days after the walls fell, one little baby was found in a heap of rubbish alive, but much emaciated. It will probably live. Its parents are dead. The hearts of the rugged workmen were greatly touched by the sight of the little waif, and it was carried tenderly to a temporary hospital.

One man and three women were dug out who had been terribly bruised and had been without food or water for twelve days. They were fearfully emaciated, almost living skeletons, but it is hoped that with proper food and care they may regain their strength in part.

The injured are being transported to Genoa, Naples, Palermo, and other places where camps have been established. Large numbers of the injured who were placed on board ships have died, and many who were sent away on the improvised ambulance trains died before their destination was reached.

The *Culgoa* landed thirty tons of food for the sick in the hospitals, and then further extended its errands of mercy, at the request of the Italians, along the stricken coast. The *Bayern* and *Culgoa* distributed quite a quantity of stores at Reggio, which the survivors eagerly welcomed. The famished people, in a great many instances, sat down just where they were and devoured the food ravenously.

One American lady, writing from Taormina, which, having suffered little from the shock, has been used as a refuge by hundreds, says: "All of the bakers of Taormina were kept baking bread, being paid by contributions from the foreign colony. We did everything possible to obtain clothing to cover the shivering, naked people. Many children had been made orphans by the earthquake. A lady who intended to go to Messina the day before the earthquake saved her life by postponing her departure. She has taken charge of a little girl refugee, and if the child is not claimed will adopt her. I was much struck by the behavior of the refugees. They seemed dazed with terror and suffering, but were uncomplaining. They were ready to share whatever was given them with each other, and even those suffering most did not neglect to thank us."

Reports from the east coast of Sicily show that the numbers of orphan children who have absolutely no known relatives left to care for them is indeed appalling. It is probable that in many cases where the parents still live they will be unable to find their little ones, for the refugees have been distributed all up and down the coasts, and a reunion seems almost beyond hope. Some of the little ones are almost speechless from the remembrance of the scenes of terror through which they have passed, and they are like startled deer when a stranger speaks to them.

Italy is still in a state of panic. On January 13 the northern part of Italy was shocked. No buildings were destroyed, but the people, whose nerves are all unstrung by the terrifying reports from the south, became wild with fright. They gathered in the public squares, and it was some time before they dared re-enter their homes.

Their Gifts Sent with Prayers

Seldom has an appeal to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in behalf of suffering humanity brought responses so touching and so immediate as those that are now coming to us by every mail. These gifts come from all classes, even the poorest gladly grasping the opportunity to have a share in so Christlike a work of rescue and life-saving. From the fulness of their hearts they write, and almost every gift is sanctified with a prayer that it may be the means of saving life and relieving suffering. We give a few extracts:

"May God help them in this hour of trouble," writes Mrs. J. W. B., Midnight, O. ($1). "May our Father bless your efforts to relieve some of the sick and wounded in this terrible earthquake," writes B. B. C., Durango, Ia. ($2). "I hope that God's people will nobly respond to your earnest appeal" is the prayer of Mrs. F. W. H., East St. Louis, Ill. ($1).

"I was hungry and ye gave me meat," writes Miss C. E., Ithaca, N. Y. ($5). "May God's blessing go with it. I wish it were more," is the prayer of Mrs. E. C., in sending $1 to the Fund. "Use this where you think it will do the most immediate good," writes W. E. M., Center, Mont. ($10).

A reader, who prefers to remain unknown, sends $2, with this touching little verse:

For Italy's dying children,
This little sum I give,
And trust that Christ will use it,
That some poor soul may live.

Copyright, 1909, by the Press Publishing Co.

Improvised Homes in the Outskirts of Messina

Churches Aiding the Good Work

Mr. T. D. Killion, of the American Book Company, Atlanta, Ga., sends $6.45, representing a list of sixteen contributors. The Reformed Church, of Westwood, N. J., through Mr. T. E. Brickell, forwards its offering of $31.41, to be added to the Relief Fund. The First Presbyterian Church, of Belvidere, N. J., through Mr. A. M. Cammon, treasurer, sends a contribution of $18.26, and the Central M. E. Church, of Asheville, N. C., sends $3.50. "Our prayers go with this gift," writes Rev. J. G. Eller, pastor of the Diversey Boulevard Evangelical Church, of Chicago, in sending a contribution of $41.25. "Every little helps in a disaster like this; I only wish I could send more," writes Mrs. R. E., Le Roy, N. Y. ($1). "I send this ($1) with God's blessing, wishing it may help a little," is the devout prayer of Mrs. F. O. H., Penn's Park, Pa.

The Young Ladies' Association of the Congregational Church of Alexandria, O., sends $8 and invokes God's blessing on the work. Three friends in Bridgeton, N. J.—H. A. H. ($12), E. A. H. ($2) and S. S. A. ($1)—combine to aid the work of rescue. "When I read in your earnest appeal that one-half lira will keep a human being alive for a day I decided to send my contribution," writes F. B., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Many of the contributors send their gifts anonymously; but the heartfelt aspiration which shows the deep sympathy of the sender is never missing. Some send the "widow's mite," which is as welcome as the largest offering. Others give in loving memory of some dear one now dead. An unknown giver in Clarksdale, Mo., adds to her offering, "May God be merciful to them in every way."

The poor Italian women and the children are not forgotten. "I pray for the children," writes a contributor in Knoxville, Tenn., "that they may be taught to love Jesus." "Thank you for sending this for me," writes an anonymous friend in Montclair, N. J., "and I pray God's increase and blessing upon

Continued on next page

The Relief Fund Steadily Grows

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

S. K. Lupton, Vice Consul at Messina

A View Along the Waterfront of Messina, Showing Ruins of the City's Finest Buildings

U. S. Consul Cheney, Killed in the Earthquake

it." Still another anonymous donor sends a dollar, with "I wish it were more, but I send it with my sympathy and love." "It is truly an awful calamity," write Mr. and Mrs. H. O. S., Bloomington, Ill.; "may the Lord bless and help."

Save the Women and Children

Many readers write us warmly approving the plan of a special effort in behalf of the poor Italian mothers and children, who are homeless and bereaved. There are thousands of such cases coming to the knowledge of the relief workers. The Queen of Italy, a kind, tender-hearted woman, is doing what she can to aid these helpless ones, and the Italian Ambassador in Washington has assured us that she will personally supervise the distribution of any gifts that may be sent from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund for this purpose.

* * *

Send in your gifts, however small, with all haste and have a share in this great benevolence. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these columns. All remittances from the Fund are made through the State Department in Washington, which, Mr. Secretary Bacon assures us, "is proud to be the medium through which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD transmits its benefactions." But a greater blessing will accrue to the donors than that which comes from any human approval. They will have in their own breasts the consciousness that they have done what they could for His sake, whose heart was ever open to the cry of the poor and the distressed.

Contributions From CHRISTIAN HERALD Readers to the Italian Earthquake Fund

Abell, Mrs S P.... 2 00
Ably, Henry..... 5 00
Addicott, Mrs Thos 1 00
Allis, Laura L..... 5 00
Aucutt, Mrs L T.. 5 00
Anderson, John ... 1 00
Applegate, S S.... 1 00
Armistead, Mr & Mrs D F..... 2 00
Arnold, W T..... 1 00
Atchinson, W H... 2 00
Atwood, Mrs L.... 1 00
Averill, Mrs Delia 25
Averill, Mrs E 20
Baile, Mrs Margt.. 1 00
Bailie, H H 1 00
Baird, John L..... 1 00
Baker, Mr & Mrs E R 9 50
Baker, Edred 10
Baker, Lloyd 10
Baker, Roweua ... 20
Baker, V L 2 00
Baker, Wallace ... 10
Balston, O F 5 00
Bare, Mr & Mrs D M 2 00
Barham, W B, MD 3 00
Barth, A L 50
Barth, C F 1 00
Barth, Mrs P 50
Barth, R H..... 50
Bass, Mrs J W... 1 00
Beam, Miss M H 1 00
Beam, Mrs S Z.... 1 00
Beaty, Miss Callie 50
Becker, Jacob 1 00
Benson, J W 1 00
Bentley, M D 1 00
Berry, Samuel 5 00
Betts, Fannie 5 00
Bishop, W G 5 00
Blake, Stephen P.. 1 00
Blauvelt, C D.....15 00
Blume, Theo C & Wife 2 00
Bomar, Mrs S E.. 25
Bonham, W C.... 2 00
Bostwick, Mrs Geo W 10 00
Bostworth, F.....25 00
Bowers, Geo A..... 1 00
Bowers, P A F O.... 1 00
Brewster, Mrs J E. 2 00
Bringer, L 5 00
Bristol, Eleanor D 1 00
Brosing, Karl & Curtis 2 00
Brown, A L 1 00
Brown, L L..... 2 00
Brown, M L..... 1 00
Brown, Mrs M L.. 1 00
Brown, Mrs Rev N 1 00
Brown, Wales M.. 25
Brubaker, W H.... 1 00
Bruce, Mrs Mary... 1 00
Brundage, Miss M C 2 00
Bunteu, A B..... 1 00
Burdette, Jas W.. 5 00
Burlingham, W A.. 1 00
Burt, M Theodora. 5 00
Caldwell, J P..... 5 00
Cameron, Miss J...10 00
Canfield, Miss I... 1 00
Carson, M 2 00
Chapin, John 1 00
Charum, Mrs E.... 1 00
Churchman, Rev A B 5 00
Clark, Mrs C M... 4 00
Clark, J F..... 2 50
Clark, Mary H... 5 00
Clark, Melissa C .. 5 00
Clark, R M..... 2 00
Clunn, A & L B... 3 00
Coffroad, Lucetta A 25
Collins, Salome S. 2 00
Conant, Miss S S. 2 00
Cook, J G..... 1 00
Coons, Mrs Irving. 2 00
Cooper, Agnes 1 00
Cope, Peter C 2 00
Cotterill, B Burton 2 00
Couser, Mrs C E.. 1 00
Crause, M 1 00
Crosby, W A..... 1 00
Crumkleton, S A . 5 00
Cunier, Mr & Mrs Loren A 2 00
Cunningham, J 11.. 5 00
Cushman, E F 1 00
Cushman, Mary B. 1 00
Cushman, Robt, Jr 1 00
Cushman, S L..... 1 00
Dallas, Jas 1 00
Dameron, Mr & Mrs J O 2 00
Davis, J H..... 1 00
Davison, Mrs G... 1 00
Dawson, Mr & Mrs C L 65
Dayton, M K..... 1 00
Dayton, Wm L.... 26
De Geruett, R 5 00
De Swarte, J 1 00
De Veies, C F.....5 00
Dick, Lansing A... 1 00
Dick, Msr R P.... 5 00
Dickerson, E W.... 1 00
Dillingham, Mrs J B 3 00
Dowdell, W C.... 1 00
DuBose, Chas..... 25
Dudley, Mrs E M.. 3 00
Duncan, J C..... 5 00
Ealy, Wm J..... 5 00
Eastman, J P..... 2 00
Eaton, J 1 00
Elkins, W P..... 4 00
Ellinger, Wm 5 00
Elliott, J S..... 5 00
Ellison, Mrs Robt. 1 00
Ellsworth, F D & Wife 1 50
Emery, W D..... 26
Evans, Col E E... 1 00
Fairchild, Clara .. 5 00
Farrer, Wash & Amanda 2 00
Fauss, Miss Rachel 50
Fearney, G A..... 1 25
Fenwick, M E..... 5 00
Fergnson, Mrs S... 50
Fish, C L..... 1 00
Fisher, George & Daugbter 2 00
Flohr, S J T..... 1 00
Fooks, Rev E S... 1 00
Frame, L M 2 00
Frisbee, E P..... 2 00
Fuller, L R 2 00
Futrell, Arthur E.. 1 00
Gable, Thos M..... 1 00
Gage, Hon L J...100 00
Garman, Mrs C W 2 35
Garrett, Francis ..10 00
Garrison, M 2 00
Garwood, Mrs A. 1 00
Gerauld, O E..... 2 00
Gledbill, Rev 1 00
Good, Mrs S G..... 1 00
Grant, Mrs L P... 50
Graves, Mrs W.... 5 00
Green W M 1 00
Greneker, Mrs C... 1 00
Groff, Mrs Lizzie... 1 00
Grove, Louis 5 00
Hackmann, Mrs F W 1 00
Grubb, Msr C T... 2 50
Hagaman, C A... 5 02
Hageman, Anna V O T 2 50
Hageman, Mrs A W 2 50
Hageman, Benj B.. 2 50
Hageman, C G.... 2 50
Hageman, G 2 50
Hageman, Magdalene G 2 50
Hageman, P C S.. 2 50
Hagen, Myra 1 00
Haines, Mrs Dr 1 00
Hammond, Lucy H 5 00
Hamre, Andrew ... 5 00
Hancock, Mrs Ann. 1 50
Hardin, Miss M W 2 50
Harman, John 5 00
Harrison, Geo ... 25
Harvey, G M 1 00
Haupt, H McClure. 1 00
Haynes, Mrs D C. 5 00
Hedrick Ollie L... 25
Heitz. Frank 1 00
Hellyer, Mrs F O.. 1 00
Henderson, Mr B.. 5 00
Henderson, Mrs B. 1 00
Heplinger, L A.... 1 50
Hicks, Miss Enla. 25
Hicks, F A 1 00
Higgins, T C 2 00
Hinckley, R 3 00
Hockerson, J B.... 1 00
Hodge, Mrs J A...20 00
Hopson, Geo B.... 2 00
Horne, Miss F M.. 5 00
Hubbard, C H..... 1 50
Hudelson, Carrie . 1 00
Hudson, W L 50
Hughes, Mrs M ... 2 00
Hunt, E A..... 2 00
Huntington, M L.. 1 00
Hurlbut, Mrs Jane 5 00
Ingerson, A L.... 3 00
Irons, John B..... 30
Ives, Addie M..... 4 00
Jester, John P....10 00
Johnson, Mrs Dr.. 1 00
Johnson, G H.....25 00
Johnson, P R..... 1 00
Johnston, Mary A. 2 00
Jones, Miss Cora . 1 00
Jones, Frank H .. 1 00
Jones, Mrs Hiram. 1 00
Jongeneel, Mrs L.. 2 00
Kammerer, Mrs .A 1 50
Kaylor Sisters 1 00
Keck, C M..... 2 00
Keeler, George 5 00
Kenward, John ... 5 00
Kester, Mrs R E.. 1 00
Killian, C H..... 50
Killian, Miss J I.. 25
Killian, T D..... 50
Kimball, Miss L.. 10 00
Kinsman, F 5 00
Kintner, C V..... 5 00
Kirkland, D 10 00
Kitchling, Walter.. 5 00
Knapp, F B.....10 00
Konkel, W G..... 5 00
Krick, Eli 4 00
Labar, I L..... 2 00
Labar, Wm H 2 00
Lane, Mrs J E.... 50
Lane, Mrs J H.... 1 00
Lane, Mrs Peter.. 1 00
Lawrence, Albert . 7 44
Layman, C A..... 1 00
Lewis, Cora C 1 00
Lewis, Elda M..... 1 00
Lewis, Major & Mrs I N..... 5 00
Lewis, W R..... 5 00
Lockwood, Mrs F W 10 00
Liggins, Rev John 2 00
Logan, Elsa 25
Logan, Dr & Mrs O T 2 50
Logan, Victor 50
Lotz, Andrew 1 00
Lundt, Harry 1 00
McCarty, Henry .. 1 00
McCulloh, Mrs J H 5 00
McIlroy, R 1 00
McWhorter, M D.. 8 00
MacMillan, D 2 00
MacNan, Mrs J L 2 00
Madisou, Mrs M C 2 00
Man, Colan 1 00
Mauget, D T..... 1 00
Manget, Mr & Mrs V E 2 50
Mapes, G R..... 2 00
Marthis, Mary H..20 00
Mason, J E.....10 00
Massett, Mrs E.... 2 00
Mayer, Mary M.... 2 00
Mellen, W E.....10 00
Millburg, Miss I J.. 1 00
Miller, Mrs W H.. 50
Miller, Mrs 1 00
Mills, Mrs C C.... 1 00
Millspang, Mrs T L Hartley, Miss T N 5 00
Mitchell, Mrs R G. 5 00
Moore, Louise V... 7 00
Morgan, Robt B... 1 50
Morgan, R E..... 2 50
Morris, Henry A... 5 00
Morris, J W..... 2 00
Mueller, L F, MD.10 00
Murray, Mrs Alice 1 00
Nearing, Anna G..10 00
Nicholas, Mrs Lizzie C 10
Nicoll, Mrs L A.... 2 00
Nones, Mr & Mrs L 2 00
Norcross, Anna M.25 00
Norwood, C F..... 1 00
Nutt, Alice E..... 5 00
Olmstead, Mary B 2 00
Orr, Mrs O F..... 1 00
Owen, Mrs D W.... 5 00
Parker, Mrs Geo.. 1 00
Parkhill, John & Wife 5 00
Paull, Mrs R B.... 5 00
Pease, Mrs F E.... 1 00
Pease, Mrs W B.. 50
Peck, Emmons E . 1 00
Peck, Howard E... 1 00
Peebles, Mr & Mrs V F 30 00
Perkins, Mary C... 2 00
Perkins, S B..... 50
Perkins, Mrs S R.. 50
Perry, O L, MD... 2 00
Person, Harry 5 00
Peterson, G W.... 1 00
Potteiger, E M.... 1 00
Powell, E L..... 1 00
Powell, Mrs M.... 2 00
Powell, Miss Rosa. 5 00
Powell, Mrs W C.. 50
Proffitt, Bettie & Bros 5 00
Raiman, Miss E Grace 5 00
Raiman, Robert 1.. 5 00
Randolph, T J..... 2 00
Rankin, Miss M.... 2 01
Reeve, Mrs Geo O. 2 00
Richardson, M C.. 2 00
Rickert, J P..... 1 00
Rieger, D V 5 00
Robinson, T A..... 50
Rossman, A M .. 2 00
Rossman, Irena C. 1 00
Rote, Mrs Mary A 1 00
Rowland, Henry J.10 00
Salisbury, Mrs E M 1 00
Sanders, Alexander 10
Sanders, Mrs Alex. 10
Sanders, Paul J.... 1 00
Sawyer, Mrs C H. 2 00
Schell, D M.....12 00
Schertz, N & Sons.15 00
Schick, J L..... 5 00
Schneerer, Dr F W 2 00
Schuyler, Mr & Mrs J W 1 00
Scott, Thomas 1 00
Setton, Mack 5 00
Seward, Charles .. 2 00
Sherman, J W..... 3 00
Shipman, C B & Wife 2 00
Shook, Mrs Wm E 2 00
Shurtleff, F A.... 5 00
Sieg, J M C..... 3 00
Simpson, Mrs J L.. 3 00
Skinner, Mr M M 4 02
Slade, Jas J..... 5 00
Sloat, M J 1 00
Smith, Mrs E D & Richey, Mrs S W 2 00
Smith, J H 1 00
Smith, Paul V 5 00
Speight, Geo D 2 00
Stahl, Rev N F.... 1 00
Stephan, Edna M.. 1 00
Stewart, C W & M.10 00
Stingfellow, E F.. 1 75
Stoddard, E R.... 5 00
Stone, Mr & Mrs H O 10 00
Storer, James 10 00
Street, Mrs E A & F E 2 00
Streeter, Lewis ...10 00
Strong, Harriet E..30 00
Strong, Thos S....20 00
Stuhlman, Miss G. 1 00
Summers, Mrs A.... 2 00
Sweadner, R 50
Swift, A T 25 00
Swinburn, John .. 1 00
Talbert, J B..... 1 00
Taylor, Z S.....10 00
Teague, Mr W J.. 5 00
Teague, Mrs W J.. 1 50
Tew, Wm E 3 00
Tholstrup, Nathalia 1 00
Thornton, Miss M. 2 00
Tburlow, H P..... 1 00
Townes, W A..... 5 00
Trask, F A 2 00
Underhill, Anna C. 5 00
Vau Bondt, Anna. 4 00
Vanderpool, Mrs A V S 20
Vaughan, Evan ... 1 00
Vohlsing, H W C.. 1 00
Vosseler, Rev J.... 3 00
Walker, Mary 1 00
Walker, Mrs O C.. 1 00
Ward, Mr & Mrs R A 5 00
Wartman, Mrs J L. 1 00
Webster, Mrs C D.10 00
Webster, J A..... 1 00
Weed, Benj 20 00
Weeks, Miss Lena. 1 00
Weis, Miss C..... 1 00
Wentzell, S Alinda 1 00
West, David C..... 2 00
Westervelt, W H.. 1 00
White, Homar A... Richards, Oscar G 2 00
Wiley, Mrs Nancy. 3 00
Wiley, Mrs W D... 5 00
Williams, Mrs E C.10 00
Williams, Jno 10 00
Wilson, Miss Julia. 5 00
Wineland, G B.... 1 00
Winslow, Mrs L M. 2 00
Wood, Mary 1 00
Young, Mrs W W.. 1 00
Zabriskie, Suzette.. 1 00
Kathryn, Worcester 1 00
Ryder, Brooklyn .. 5 00
F Y Z, Albion..... 5 00
From Sisters, Noank 3 00
T R, Bangor..... 2 00
J S, Birmingham.. 5 00
H A H, Bridgehamton 5 00
H A H, Bridgeton.12 00
M F, Brunswick... 1 00
Mrs W E P, Clarion 25
I L W, Dingsmaus Ferry 5 00
L M H, Englewood. 2 00
J H R, Glencoe ... 1 00
L A G, Glen Ridge. 3 00
E M M, Hummelstown 1 00
J V H, Jersey City 2 00
K C B, Louisa..... 10
V V F, Millfred.... 5 00
E H, N Y City.... 1 00
E J L, N Y City.. 2 00
H A H, N Y City.. 1 00
S H S, N Y City.. 1 00
N M M, New Britain 5 00
S N, Norwich 1 00
G H W, Paterson. 1 00
Y C, Philadelphia. 1 00
R S C, Pine Plains 2 00
L M, Rockville 5 00
W T S, Spencer.. 1 00
C C E, Spring Hope 5 00
C, Tenafly 1 00
A L C, Trenton.... 1 00
Mrs B N R, Versailles 1 00
F H B, Waterford.10 00
I S S, Watertown 2 00
F A C, Westfield. 2 00
C R H..... 5 00
F R V N..... 5 00
K E Y..... 2 00
M G H..... 5 00
—, Albany 5 00
—, Allegheny 2 00
—, Asheville 3 50
—, Ashland 1 00
—, Avery Island.. 1 00
—, Bainbridge 1 00
—, Bloomfield 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 10 00
—, Brookville 3 00
—, Burlington 2 00
—, Cape May 5 00
—, Cedar Rapids. 5 00
—, Charlotte 2 00
—, Columbus 5 00
—, E Orange 2 00
—, Fordyce 5 00
—, Fort Wayne... 2 00
—, Freehold 1 00
—, Fullerton 2 00
—, Garden City .. 3 00
—, Halls Corners. 5 00
—, Hillsboro 1 00
—, Kingston 1 00
—, Lakewood 3 00
—, Middletown ..10 00
—, Milton 1 00
—, Monticello 1 00
—, New Bern 1 00
—, New Canaan .. 5 00
—, New Milford . 1 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 3 00
—, N Y City ...100 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 4 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, Peckville 17
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Philadelphia . 5 00
—, Pitman 1 00
—, Pittsburg 1 00
—, Scranton 4 00
—, Sewickley 10 00
—, Sharon 5 00
—, S Orange 5 00
—, Washington .. 5 00
—, Washington .. 5 00
—, Woodbury 3 50
Offering, Bendersville 3 50
Cash, Philadelphia. 2 00
Casb, Wilmington . 5 00
For His Sake, Spring Lake 1 00
Friend, Bridgeton.. 1 00
Friend, W Chester. 5 00
A Friend, Beverly.. 1 00
A Friend, Ikton .. 2 00
A Friend, Fall River 2 00
A Friend, Hackensack 1 00
A Friend, Madison. 1 00
A Friend, Maxton.. 5 00
A Friend, Newark. 50
A Friend, Palmer.. 1 00
A Friend, Stillwater 2 00
A Friend, Westerly 3 00
A Friend, Middletown 10
A Friend, Windham 2 00
Friend A, Montclair 2 00
Friends, Bowling Green 3 00
Friends, Edenville. 5 00
Friends in Hillsdale 4 00
Two Friends, So Tamworth 2 00
Two Friends 5 00
Two Friends & Sympathizers, Lakewood 2 00
A C H Friends, Portland 1 00
I H N, Brookline.. 1 00
I H N, Gardenville 1 00
I H N, Hammond.. 2 00
I H N, Newark.... 1 00
In Loving Memory of M, Brooklyn .. 5 00
In Loving Memory of M M M, Brooklyn 10 00
A Reader, Duquesne 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Poughkeepsie. 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Salisbury ... 1 00
A Young Reader, Brooklyn 2 00
Sub'r, Farnham .. 50
A Sub'r, Alexandria 2 00
A Sub'r, Clarksdale 1 00
A Sub'r, Portland. 2 00
A Sub'r, Somonauk 5 00
Old Sub'r C H, Amandale 3 00
Sympathizer, Falls Village 25
Sympatbizer, Milford 2 50
A Sympathizer, Philadelphia. 2 00
Sympathizers, N Y City 10 00
Neighbor, Edgecomb 2 00
Phil Med Co, Altoona 1 00
A Lelandite, Leland 1 00
An Old Man, Rutledge 1 00
Trinity Luthrn Ch, Ashland 7 00
Division St Ch, Auburn 5 70
1st Presby Ch, Belvidere 18 26
So Cong'l Ch, Bklyn 2 00
Diversey Bould Evaugel Ch, Chicago 41 25
Christ Ch, Elizabeth City 14 07
1st Bapt Ch, Franklin 8 50
Sympathizers M P Ch, Keunedyville 7 00
Reformed Ch, Kerhonkson 18 00
St John's M E Ch, Keyport 3 00
Meth & Presby Chs Monroe 45 50
Jane St M E Ch, N Y City 10 25
Presby Ch, Ont Ctr 6 50
Reformed Bapt, Presby & M E Ch, Palmyra ...20 42
Temple Luth Ch, Philadelphia 40 00
Reformed Ch, Readington 11 10
St Mary's Parish, Shelter Island .. 6 75
Bapt Ch of Shiloh. 6 00
M E Ch, So Warrenton 17 60
Presby Ch of Warwick 31 76
Reformed Ch of Westwood 31 41
M E Ch, W Sandlake 4 00
Pupils of Sch No 1, Hanover 2 00
Bapt S S, Blanch.. 2 00
Union S S, Dover.. 5 11
Presby S Sch, E Bethany 5 00
Reformed Ch S Sch, Fonda 5 00
Berram Class M E S S, Greensburg. 5 00
Presby S S, Manchester 15 25
Buckhorn S S, Masonville 10 00
Dist No 3 S Sch, Northfield 5 00
Hope Chapel M E S S, Salem 2 00
St Mary's S Sch, Shelter Island .. 5 75
M E S Sch, Shepherdstown 2 60
E Greenbush M E Choir 1 00
Ladies' A Soc of Cong'l Ch, Alexandria 5 00
Woman's Miss Soc of Presby Church, Hickman 15 00
Christian End Soc, Jane Lew 7 00

And several hundred others to be ackowledged next week.

WETHANDAYA, "KING OF GREAT GIFTS"

A Strange Buddhist Classic, Interpreted by a Missionary for The Christian Herald

FROM Mrs. Sarah Wirt Peoples, American missionary at Nan, Burma, and a frequent contributor, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a translation of one of the sacred Burmese books—the *Wethandaya*—which is regarded as one of the most remarkable productions of Oriental literature. Illustrations which accompany the translation were made especially for this journal by Nai Tun, for fifteen years a Buddhist priest and now a Christian convert and leader of the prayer meeting of the Nan Mission. The translation, which is by Mr. O. White, is from the Pali Buddhist books, which are inscribed upon palm leaves and used in all of the Buddhist temples. "Much of the story has fine moral truth," Mrs. Peoples writes; "but all that Buddha taught has been fulfilled in Christ."

A "Yahoo" (Spirit) which Swallows Sun and Moon and Causes Eclipses

The story of Wethandaya is one of the Buddhist classics. It opens with the marriage of Prince Theinzi, of the kingdom of Thiwi, to Princess Pothadi. This princess had offered up a prayer in a previous existence, "ninety-one worlds ago," says the chronicle, when she was the daughter of King Kikeitha. She gave charity, was very religious, and became Queen of the Thagya-min, an inferior order of celestial beings. When she was about to die, she was accorded ten favors, because of her goodness and gentleness. The last favor was that she might by her influence be able to save those who were condemned to death for having committed an offense. She died and was reborn in the city of Madarit, as the King's daughter, and received the same name she had in her former existence.

After marrying Prince Theinzi, Pothadi became Queen, and had sixteen thousand maids and attendants. To her was born a son who was destined to be a Pralaung, or holy one, and sixty thousand *nats* or genii were reborn in as many different noble families in order that they might be his companions. Queen Pothadi, it is related, in honor of her son's birth, built six rest-houses or chambers,

Wethandaya Gives his Sacred White Elephant to the Begging Brahmans

and gave 600,000 things daily as alms. From this omen the soothsayers declared that the child would delight in charity and be constantly doing good. The child was named Wethandaya. When he was four years old he began his deeds of charity, giving away his necklaces and jewels. At eight, his wonderful charities caused a great earthquake. At eighteen, he was so wise and good that King Theinzi abdicated in his favor. About this time King Wethandaya was married to Princess Madi. Their children were Prince Zali and Princess Ganazein.

Wethandaya as King was more devoted to good deeds than ever. Six times every month he went around among his people on a white elephant, doing good. He gave his beautiful elephant to the priests of Kalinga, a neighboring kingdom, as a gift to allay the famine which raged there. Its ornaments alone cost 2,400,000 pieces of gold. He also gave 500 families to attend the elephant. When he made this great gift, the land was shaken with an earthquake. His subjects rebelled against this generosity, but his father defended his act. They insisted, however, that he should no longer be King, so his father King Theinzi sent a minister to apprize him of their demand. Wethandaya declared that he was prepared to give away even his arms, eyes and heart for charity. He was willing that his people should banish or kill him, but he would not cease to give charity. He was accordingly banished to Mount Ayeinsara, the residence of exiled kings, but before leaving he made a great offering of 700 things. Queen Madi decided to share his exile, together with her children, and in a very beautiful and poetic passage she describes the duties of a true and faithful wife toward her husband in misfortune.

All the Brahman beggars partook of Wethandaya's "great gift," and lamented his going, while they extolled his virtues. He gave, among other things, 700 elephants with their riders, 700 horses and riders, 700 carriages each with a driver and 8 maidens in every carriage, 1,400 men and maid-servants, 700 cows and 700 silver milk bowls. While the offering was going on, Wethandaya prayed that it might help him in attaining omniscience. Then followed another earthquake. His mother gave him her parting blessing and wished he might acquire certain extraordinary faculties and great wisdom, together with the title to rebirth in one of the Brahma heavens. On his departure he gave away his four carriage horses, and the good genii sent four wild bulls to draw it. Finally, a beggar Brahman asked for the carriage, which was given him

The Greedy Brahmans Demand Wethandaya's Carriage and He Generously Gives It

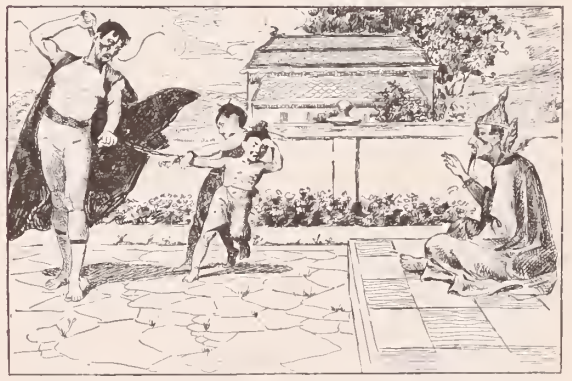
unhesitatingly, and the exiles set out on foot, the King carrying one child, the Queen the other. Trees bent down their branches to yield their fruit to the travelers and the road was miraculously shortened. At the capital of Queen Madi's father they were urged to stay, but declined; they must press on to the mountain and the forest.

With a hunter as guide, they at last reached the forest. They ate of the wild fruit and drank of the crystal water. Meanwhile the nats or genii had prepared cells for the exiles and sleeping chambers on the Wingaba hill. Reaching his cell, Wethandaya assumed the simple hermit garb of a rahan and the Queen that of a yathe-ma; also the dresses of the children were changed. Madi served them, daily bringing fruit from the forest, in which, through the influence of Wethandaya's good deeds, all the wild animals lived in perfect peace.

Wethandaya's next great deed of charity (so-called) was the giving away of his two children to a worthless old Brahman named Zuzaka, who wished them for household drudges. This extraordinary generosity on Wethandaya's part produced another earthquake. One supreme test of his benevolence still remained, however. The Thagya-min, or chief deity of the genii, who had been directing all these trials and temptations unknown to the King, now appeared to Wethandaya in the guise of a venerable Brahman, and asked for alms. The poor recluse, however, had nothing left. Estate and children gone, he and his poor wife were absolutely destitute of anything to give. The Brahman suggested that the Pralaung could give his wife, and this the King, now thoroughly convinced that the gods designed to strip him of everything, agreed to, though with many a heart-pang. Madi, too, though well-nigh heart-broken over the loss of her children, bowed to the will of the Pralaung and prepared to depart with the stranger. But at this moment the supposed Brahman revealed himself to the exiled husband and wife as a great deity, who had been putting Wethandaya through all of these trials in order that he might be found worthy of becoming a Phaya. Now he had proved his worthiness, and the Thagya-min, disclosing to him the purpose of his trials, assured him that all of his dear ones, his throne and his kingdom would be restored to him, and that he would be greatly blessed in this world and in the other incarnations through which he would pass thereafter. The Thagya-min then disappears. The climax of Wethandaya's last and greatest trial is followed by another earthquake, all these seismic disturbances, it is explained, indicating the great perturbation in the under-world of *nats* (genii) over each successive charitable deed of the exiled monarch.

A "Nat" or Good Genie, who Loves to Help Worthy Mortals

His father, King Theinzi, being apprised of the place of his son's exile and deciding to recall him to his kingdom, sets out with a great retinue of 60,000 persons, accompanied by the Queen and by Wethandaya's two children, whom he has redeemed by purchase from the wicked Brahman Zuzaka. The meeting between the Kings at the lonely mountain retreat, the triumphant return of Wethandaya and Madi to their kingdom, and the welcome of the people are all fully described. But the story would be incomplete without the concluding chapter, which shows how the superior powers



Zuzaka Beats the Little Prince and Princess in the King's Presence

bless those who are charitable and kind. On reaching his capital Wethandaya said to himself:

> When the mendicants hear of my arrival they will come begging in the morning. What shall I give as offerings? The Thagya-min next morning caused a shower of the seven precious stones to fall within the palace to the depth of a man's waist. On that part of the city which was outside the palace he caused the shower of precious stones to fall knee-deep. At daybreak the next morning the Pralaung Wethandaya gave the people permission to take for themselves the precious stones that fell within their enclosures. All the gems that fell outside their fences and on the king's highway, as also those that fell on the wall and within the palace, he ordered to be collected and put into the royal treasury. By the shower of precious stones the people became very rich. King Wethandaya also to the end of his life was, by means of these precious stones, enabled to give offerings every day, and at his death he passed away to that country which is the abode of those who do good deeds.

Zuzaka, the Wily Brahman, Begs the Two Children of Wethandaya

So ends this quaint old heathen record, which, although it has nothing of the light of Christianity, is not without its moral. Amid a mass of superstition and exaggeration, it exalts charity as one of the greatest virtues that can be practised by the race of men. It places character above wealth and rank, and teaches that goodness is better than greatness.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

No Halt in the Relief Work

STUNNED by the disaster which overwhelmed two of her fairest provinces, Italy has not yet fully awakened to a realization of the terrible loss she has sustained. Partial exploration of the ruined cities and villages reveals a general devastation greater than could have been pictured even in the worst anticipations. Beautiful cities are heaps of ruins, and the problem of rebuilding is one which can only be considered in the distant future. At the present time, with all Italy still shaking with the intermittent seismic disturbances, the immediate question is one solely of rescue and relief for the destitute survivors of the earthquake in Sicily and Calabria.

Our readers are responding with their accustomed promptness and generosity to this new call to service. The homeless and bereaved mothers and little children, who may be counted by the tens of thousands, have a first claim upon the loving charity of God's people. There are, besides, the aged and the injured, who should not be forgotten. With their loved ones lying dead beneath mountains of debris, and with poignant sorrow blinding them to their own needs of food, clothing and shelter, they must perish unless aid is quickly extended.

Let us hasten the life-saving work. Let every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD decide now to save at least one poor sufferer. A contribution to the Fund *now* will assure this. "He that gives quickly gives twice." Send in your gift to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Italian Relief Fund to-day, and seek out an opportunity, if you can, to influence your friends to have a share in the rescue of these stricken multitudes. May God open the hearts of his people everywhere to respond to this appeal at the crisis of their need.

The Need of Missionaries

"ARE we not sending too many missionaries abroad?" writes one of the readers of this journal. By no means. When Christ gave the "Great Commission" to his followers he meant that they should carry his Gospel of a free and full salvation to all the world. Even with the thousands of workers in the field, it is still a palpable fact in all the great missionary lands that the number of laborers is sadly disproportionate to the vastness of the harvest.

As an illustration of the need, we may point out that in a single corner of the great Chinese empire—in the three provinces of Yunnan, Szechuen and Kweichow, with 80,000,000 population—there is a mere handful of missionaries. Fifteen hundred workers are called for in these provinces alone; but, after all, that would be only one missionary to every 50,000 heathen. Other fields in Central Africa, parts of Asia and South America are almost equally needy. There is such need of the Gospel in these and other quarters of the globe that some of the large missionary boards feel justified in greatly increasing their working forces at the front.

There is much yet to be done to fulfil the Master's wish and command. Let each do his or her part, and we can safely leave the result with Him.

Saving Niagara Falls

FOR several years tourists who have journeyed to Niagara Falls have felt that perhaps they were among the last who would see the cataract in all its glory and magnificence, an awe-inspiring spectacle the like of which exists nowhere else upon the surface of the earth. Of course, there are other great falls, but only one Niagara. People have watched with extreme disfavor the blasting of sluiceways and the construction of great buildings, destined to turn the falls into commercial power, but destined as well, in the end, to ruin the falls and leave but a small body of water to slip like a thin veil off the gigantic cliff. What happens when a waterfall is put entirely to commercial uses is shown at Cohoes, N. Y., on the Mohawk. The falls, while they could in no way be compared with Niagara, were nevertheless once very beautiful. At present, when the mills are in operation, the water makes but a small rivulet. There was good excuse for the appropriation of part of the Mohawk power, which in no way exists at Niagara. The latter really should belong to the nation, or at least on that side over which the United States has control.

A recent agreement made between Canada and our government is a step toward checking the destruction of the falls. It is called the Waterways Treaty, and part of it regulates the use of the water at Niagara Falls in such a way as to preserve its great scenic beauty. The United States will be allowed to use 20,000 cubic feet per second to develop 236,000 horse-power, while Canada will have a limit of 36,000 cubic feet, which will be sufficient to develop 425,000 horse-power. The treaty terminates after a number of years, but there will be time enough to prove its value.

This is a step in the right direction, though it might be heartily wished that it were a much longer step. It is to be hoped that, between now and the time the treaty will expire, public sentiment, both in Canada and in the United States, will be sufficiently aroused to prevent not only any further encroachment on the natural beauty of the falls, but to make their further exploitation, either by the State or for private gain, an impossibility. Already too many memorable objects in America are preserved only in the form of paintings or photographs. We should save something in its reality for the coming generations, who otherwise will not have a very high opinion of the wisdom and foresight of their forebears.

Going to Church

THERE are still towns in this country of ours in which it is the custom for almost everybody to attend church. In these, on Sunday mornings when the first bell rings, doors open on every street and people dressed in their best step from their homes with happy faces intent on seeking a place of worship. Unfortunately, the good old custom is no longer universally observed in our large cities. Too many different streams from the Old World have met and mingled in the cosmopolitan centres, and there has been too large an infusion of a pagan element to keep the old landmarks unimpaired. People from alien shores, trained often with no regard for religion, have come to us looking for an asylum from oppression. Our own people, growing richer, have also grown more worldly, and there has been a gradual neglect of church privileges on the part of those who should set a good example.

It is undeniable that the members of society who are most to be depended upon for upholding the laws, the families who make the real strength of a nation, the friends it is most desirable to know, have the habit of going to church. It is hardly too much to say that the self-respecting people in a neighborhood are those who may be found regularly in the pews on Sunday morning. To be identified with a church is, therefore, to be connected more or less intimately with the best men and women in the vicinity, the kindest, the most sympathetic and the most thoughtful. There is no better way to find friends in a strange place than to look for them in a church selected carefully and attended regularly.

Those who make it their habit to be in the pew on Sunday may be poor or rich, may be learned or illiterate, may be traveled or provincial. These attributes make no difference, because the people have in common this uplifting fact that it is their custom to keep holy the Sabbath and to worship the Lord in his house on his day. This single excellent custom helps to make them desirable companions and good folk to know.

It is pleasant, too, glancing at the face of the minister in the pulpit, to see what encouragement he receives from beholding his congregation arranged before him, in their accustomed places in the old-fashioned family pews. Some of us can contribute very little in money to the running expenses of the church; some are aware that they have no special gift of eloquence or persuasiveness in the prayer meeting. If only those who feel discouraged in recognition of a lack could realize the help they give by their personal presence they would better comprehend their worth on the score of punctuality and responsibility.

"A Sabbath well spent brings a week of content" is a homely distich. Its truth has been verified in the experience of thousands. One advantage of going to church on Sunday is discovered on Monday, on Tuesday and on Wednesday, for the week's work starts better, proceeds more smoothly and leads to more favorable results when honor has been paid to the Lord in the assembly of his people on the day of rest.

"THE WEDDING RING"

Views Held by the Late T. DeWitt Talmage

WE HAVE on hand a limited number of copies of one of the most inspired and inspiring works of the late Dr. Talmage, *THE WEDDING RING*, which, in order to make shelf room for new publications, we now offer to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at the low price of 25 cents each.

Marriage is a subject near to the heart of all mankind; universally interesting; tremendously important; and here is a volume which has never failed to carry a blessed influence into every home where it has gone. The wise counsel which Dr. Talmage gives in these discourses to husbands and wives, young people and parents, and his interpretation of Scriptural passages bearing on the marriage bond and the sacredness of home ties, must leave a deep impression on one and all. His advice on "The Choice of a Husband" and "The Choice of A Wife," and his able talks on "The Relation of Wife to Husband and Husband to Wife," have helped hundreds upon hundreds of readers to act carefully and judiciously in those matters, large and small, that so often decide the destinies of loved ones for time and eternity, or upon which rests the happiness of the home.

It would be hard to say which of the fourteen chapters in this absorbing book are more vitally interesting, but certainly those on "Easy Divorce," "Matrimonial Discords" and "Clandestine Marriages" are particularly pertinent in this day. The chapter on "Maternity" appeals warmly to every mother, and "Woman Enthroned" should be read by every member of the gentler sex.

These beautiful books are in no way damaged or worn, and, as the remaining stock will doubtless be entirely closed out within a very short time, we urge every reader who desires a copy to write us at once. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

"Called Higher" and "Answered Prayers"

WHILE we are always glad to print communications received from friends for our departments "Called Higher" and "Answered Prayers," we have on hand at present so many more notices and letters of this nature than we can possibly take care of that we earnestly desire our readers not to feel it a personal slight, or inattention on our part, when such an item does not receive prompt attention. We are devoting as much room in the paper as we possibly can to these two departments, and regret exceedingly that we are not able to stretch the space to meet the demands of our mail.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, January 27, 1909

	PAGE
In the Old Family Pew	Cover
Forty-Seventh Star in the Flag (Illustrated)	63, 79
The Abundant Life. Sermon By Rev. W. MacMullen, D.D.	64, 77
Leaders in the Woman's Campaign (Illustrated)	65
America's Great Relief Work (Illustrated)	66-68
Wethandaya, "King of Great Gifts" (Illustrated)	69
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	70
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	71
OUR MAIL-BAG	72
Once Outcast, Now a Pastor	73
The Little Doctor Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	74, 75
The Penalty of Falsehood Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	76, 77
Young People's Societies	78
The Test of Apostleship. By Mrs. M. Baxter	79

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Americans Visit the Pyramids

THIS is the time of year when people who are able to do so are making what is called the Mediterranean trip, and are prosecuting interesting journeys through Egypt and Palestine.

The best scholars and writers are describing the natural scenery, the inhabitants and the customs of those ancient countries so graphically that we turn to the reading of our Bibles with new light and faith. Such a trip is not considered complete until the travelers shall have had a talk with the Sphinx and lined up for a photograph of themselves, including the pyramids. What wonderful stories those pyramids could tell this jolly company of travelers if they would only use their tongues!—what the people looked like in olden times; how they got the blocks of stone one upon another; what kings ruled the nation. But the stones are unresponsive. They have forgotten the very hands that built them. They can scarcely remember the names of the kings whose honor they were to commemorate. What eloquent things the Sphinx could say if it would about the people and customs, the ambitions, the joys, the sorrows and the contests of that far-off time! But the riddle is unsolved, and the silence is as breathless as it has been for these thousands of years.

There is an important lesson which this living company may learn of these solitary landmarks of a dead past, and that is that the law of oblivion is on all material things; that the dust of time has covered from mortal sight most of the things men ever made with their fingers. The Sphinx and the pyramids have looked down upon just as handsome, ruddy-faced, happy-hearted people as this group of American travelers, century after century, and seen them go down into the dust. History records now and then the name of a general, but does not care anything for the names of the other officers and the private soldiers that have fought through the thousands of years. Most men and buildings and human institutions have gone down under the flood of years—only a Sphinx and pyramid left as a reminder of the universal ruin that time has wrought. The veil of obscurity hides the future, the pall of oblivion covers the past, that men may be driven to diligence and duty in the living present.

With the Sphinx, the pyramids and oblivion as a background, the living tourists appear and will appear until the last stone of the monuments shall have disappeared beneath the sands. For life and love and faith and hope cannot be covered up by the dust of time; they are immortal.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass. But thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever; and thy remembrance unto all generations. (Ps. 102 : 11, 12.)

American Visitors Under the Shadow of the Pyramids and the Sphinx

Gave Away His Tin Soldiers

Queen Helena of Italy, instead of celebrating the anniversary of her birth in the usual manner, did so by working doubly hard for the Calabrian and Sicilian survivors, whose sufferings have almost prostrated her body and distracted her mind. Her two daughters—Princess Yolanda and Princess Mafalda, respectively seven and six years old—instead of buying birthday presents for their mother, turned over the contents of their money-boxes to the relief fund. The little Crown Prince, who is four years old, not wishing to be outdone by his sisters, parted with what has been his greatest delight—a company of tin soldiers, of which he is the commander. He took his toys to his mother, saying, "This is all I have; please send them to the poor children."

The conduct of the King and Queen and royal family of Italy in the time of dire calamity is a beautiful example to their nation and the world at large. They have demonstrated their right of leadership by their bravery, tireless industry, intense sympathy and devotion to God and country. Real royalty is not in crowns, or thrones, or plumes, or epaulets, or wardrobes, or palaces, or cabinets, or armies, or navies, but in right thinking, warm loving and unselfish devotion to the interests of others.

Mercy and truth preserve the king: and his throne is upholden by mercy. (Prov. 20 : 28.)

Advice of Governor Folk's Mother

The mother of Governor Folk, of Missouri, has just published a book. Of the many important things of which she writes, there is nothing of deeper interest than that which refers to the training of boys. Among other things on this subject, she says:

First, boys must have the right descent. I would not know what to do with a boy who traced his ancestors to the zoological garden instead of the Garden of Eden.

Mother, when asking temporal blessings for your boy, redouble your prayers for heavenly wisdom. True greatness only comes from above. Is your boy on the road to riches? Well, then, give him Burdette's advice: "Don't travel the Jericho route unless you are stronger than the thieves. Stay in Jerusalem." Wealth of character, riches of mind and heart are more to be desired than gold for your boy. Prayer, communion with God, teach him these.

Wait not until his soul is starved, until he becomes a moral and physical wreck and has gone down to the level of brutes, until your own heart has winter's chill, before you give him spiritual nourishment. The supply must be bountiful. Merely an occasional view of the Glorified One will not keep your boy from faltering under life's fierce trials.

This is wholesome advice, which mothers could take to great advantage. God has so arranged it that Christian motherhood, home's greatest ornament, should be childhood's best protection, instruction and inspiration. No one can ever measure the influence of a good mother upon the sons and daughters who go out into practical life to perform its duties, to bear its burdens, to dispense its charities and to establish the kingdom of heaven. There is a close secret wire of communication between a Christian mother's heart and the men and women who do the work of the world and shape its destiny.

When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also. (II. Tim. 1:5.)

A Fortune in a Tomato Can

Patrick Sullivan, an ice-wagon driver of East St. Louis, Ill., recently found a $10,000 bill in the bottom of an old tomato can he picked up in an alley. The cashier of the Southern Illinois National Bank examined the bill through a microscope, and said it appeared to be a genuine gold certificate. Who put it there, or for what purpose, no one could tell. It was likely placed in the can for safe keeping, and was thrown out as trash by mistake. It may have been hidden away by some person who, dying suddenly, could not care for it. Whoever it was that left it, Patrick Sullivan found it, and was accounted by his acquaintances as a very lucky man.

The safe and normal way to make money is to earn it by some labor of body or mind. The unusual thing is to find it in old tomato cans. The man who puts the money in the tomato can by raising the vegetable on his farm, and the man who makes the tin can in the factory, and the one who puts the fruit into the can, and the one who sells it, create values in the normal and healthy way. It would be a very unfortunate thing for society if people got their money by finding it in old tomato cans in the alley.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee. (Ps. 128 : 2.)

Enormous Wealth of France

Although general trade conditions in France, as in other European countries, suffered in 1908 largely because of the reduction in American demand, statistics tell of the wonderful wealth of the nation, establishing for it the title of "the world's banker." Aside from the gold and securities which the French people, especially the peasants, keep in concealment, the nation has all the evidences of fabulous wealth. The French people save a billion dollars a year, much of which seeks investment abroad. They now receive $360,000,000 as an annual income from foreign holdings, the amount having been almost doubled in the last fifteen years. M. Leroy-Beaulieu estimates the present wealth of the French people at forty-five billion dollars, or more than $1,100 for every man, woman and child.

In beauty, art, letters and patriotism, France has kept pace with her industry and economy; but in increase of population and in the spirituality of her religion she has hardly done so.

Arise, get you up unto the wealthy nation. (Jer. 49 : 31.)

An Enemy of Consumption

Next to the original Koch discovery of the bacilli of tuberculosis is that made by Dr. Randle C. Rosenberger, bacteriologist at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. It is a simple method by which any physician, with his ordinary office equipment, can discover the first appearance of the germ of consumption in the blood, which is sometimes long before the germs begin to attack the lungs and manifest themselves in the sputum. The benefits of this discovery are incalculable. It will lead to the discovery of the disease in its incipiency before its ravages have begun to waste the system and deprive it of its natural resistance, in which stage it yields the more easily to the modern method of treatment, based upon pure air, pure food and rest. It is possible that this discovery will lead to another one which would be the greatest medical discovery in a thousand years. That is, a system of vaccination against tuberculosis may be found which will render persons as immune against consumption as they may now be made against smallpox by vaccination, and in time the white plague, which slays its hundreds of thousands every year, may become as nearly extirpated as is smallpox at the present time. Dr. Rosenberger admits that he is not without hope that such a result will follow the adoption of his new treatment.

It would be a cause of universal congratulation if God, who is the author of all life and health, were to reveal to his children the weapon with which they could defeat this deadly enemy of mankind. There is no form of moral disease which the Great Physician cannot cure.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the Gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. (Matt. 4 : 23.)

Questions and Answers

R. S. R., Newark, N. J. Now that the real cold winter weather is upon us, why do not the churches and other charitable places open up their warm basements to the poor and unfortunate to sleep in, as was done the latter part of last winter? Or was there objection to this?

A few churches in different cities did this last winter, we believe. The suggestion that it be done generally was not very favorably received, especially in the larger cities.

Mrs. B. F. T., W. Hoboken, N. J. In the Apostles' Creed is this sentence: "I believe in the resurrection of the body." Does this mean our earthly body? Where is it referred to in the Bible?

The Creed is not in the Bible. Tradition says it was composed by the apostles after the ascension of Christ and agreed upon as a rule of faith. Jude, the brother of James, is given as the author of the passage on resurrection, which may be construed to mean either the natural or spiritual body. Other accounts hold that the Creed, in its present form at least, is not earlier than the fourth century. It has undergone many changes from the original. See recent paragraphs on the subject in THE MAIL-BAG.

J. B., Detroit, Mich. How many European, and how many American missionaries are in the foreign field at the present time?

Approximately 6,500 from the United States; United Kingdom and Ireland 8,000, Continental Europe 3,000. India has 1,300 American missionaries, about 2,400 from Great Britain and 400 from Continental Europe. Africa has 600 American, 1,400 British and 1,000 Continental. American foreign missions added over 87,000 communicants last year, or about 12 per cent.—a magnificent increase.

Reader, Kansas City, Mo. The church of to-day is responsive to the cry that sounds from every quarter of the globe for aid to the struggling and elevation to the masses. It is more and more doing what it can to promote the brotherhood of man. Few recent utterances carry a more thrilling message than the declaration of faith of the Methodist Episcopal Church at its last quadrennial conference. Its platform declared for equal rights and complete justice for all men in all stations of life: for conciliation and arbitration in industrial dissensions; for the protection of the worker from dangerous machinery, occupational diseases, injuries and mortality; abolition of child labor; regulation of the conditions of labor for women; suppression of the "sweating system"; reduction of hours of labor to the lowest practical point with work for all; recognition of the Golden Rule and the mind of Christ as the supreme law of society and the sure remedy for social ills.

D. C., Providence, R. I. What is the orbit of the comet that is expected in 1910? Or, what centre does it revolve around?

The comet which will approach us next year is known as Halley's comet, one of fifteen comets known to have a periodicity. Its orbit is parabolic, and so large as to require about seventy-six of our years to make a revolution. It doubles around our sun at one end of its orbit, and then plunges into space again at a fearful speed, to return only after more than two generations of men have gone to their dreamless sleep. The comet may at any time be lost to us, and pass from our sky into some other constellation, to return to us no more. Many of these celestial visitors have left our sky forever. SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND.

J. A. C., De Land, Ill. What became of the ark of the covenant?

The whereabouts of the ark is an unsolved mystery to this day. Some writers suppose it to have been secreted among the underground passages beneath the temple buildings.

Mrs. S. R. S., Chautauqua, N. Y. 1. Why does it not rain in some parts of California from May to October? 2. Why does the wind blow from the south until the storm comes, when it blows from the west or north?

We have referred this letter to the Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C., and Professor Cleveland Abbe, of the Central Office of the Bureau, has kindly replied as follows:

"1. Rain almost invariably accompanies and implies a steady current of rising air. On the Pacific coast the air is apt to be so dry that it does not rise high enough to form cloud and rain. It may flow inward many miles, rising a few thousand feet, and then stop or flow back on itself. This occurs especially when the coast is within the influence of a great area of high pressure and descending air that characterizes the trade wind region. During the winter, from November to April, the northern part of the coast is under the influence of the great system of westerly winds. These are not always felt at sea level, but prevail at a short distance above, and carry great masses of moist air against the summits of the Sierra Nevada. As this air rises it gives rain to the lowlands but snow to the mountain tops. 2. A stormy region is a large area within which there is a central low barometric pressure, around which the wind blows. On its southeast side we have winds from the southeast and southwest; and on its northwest side we have northeast to northwest winds. As the whole storm moves bodily eastward over your station, you get the southerly winds first, then the lowest pressure and the heaviest winds and at last the cold northwest winds."

J. B., Kimball, S. D., writes: "I see an article concerning the 'Soldier Preacher,' George Jones, of Woodside, N. Y., as having participated in the siege of Sebastopol, and who is supposed to be the only eye-witness now living in America. There is one other, James Boyd, born in Scotland, 1837, enlisted in Glasgow in the Fusilier Guards, and was out in the Crimean War from start to finish. He was at the siege of Sebastopol and also at Balaklava, Inkermann and Alma. Came to the United States in the fall of 1861. Enlisted in Company A, 24th Iowa, in 1862, and served three years during the rebellion; was discharged in 1865."

E. B. J., Greenwich Village, Mass. Of what religious belief were the Pilgrims and Puritans? Were the Puritans of the Unitarian belief?

The Pilgrims believed in the Bible as an infallible guide in all matters of church and government. "In every crisis they inquired at the oracle of Jehovah; in seasons of deliverance they entered his courts with praise." They cut completely away from the Church of England, and might be called separatists. The Puritans were so called for the reason that they wished at first to remain in the Church of England and purify it from certain forms of worship and church government which they regarded as objectionable. They were not Unitarians, but strict Trinitarians, as were the Pilgrims. The name Puritan remained long after they too had ceased to have any connection with the Church of England. In New England the Pilgrims and Puritans merged, and our present Congregational churches are the direct successors of their churches.

Mrs. A. G. S., Mansfield, Pa. Kindly suggest some topics suitable for a Sunday School convention.

There are several topics which might profitably be discussed. Among them are: 1. Special training courses for Sunday School teachers. 2. Should the Sunday School teacher be paid or an unpaid volunteer? 3. Sunday School conversions—are they declining or otherwise? 4. The importance of the Sunday School as a feeder for the church. 5. The best way to build up the Sunday School, which involves the consideration of Sunday School methods. 6. The relation of the pastor to the Sunday School. 7. Sunday School music and musical training, its importance as an adjunct to success. 8. The advisability of keeping the spiritual and benevolent interest constantly active by taking up some work which will occupy the attention and bring out the best efforts of the school.

Questioner, Hempstead, N. Y. 1. Who is the present President of Liberia? 2. Has Liberia any railroads or universities?

1. Arthur Barclay is President of Liberia. He was born in 1854, and was elected president in 1907. 2. You can get information about the means of transportation in Liberia by addressing the U. S. consul, Hon. Ernest Lyon, Monrovia, Liberia. It has no universities.

E. M. W., Hazlet, N. J. Has any one ever been able to read the Etruscan language?

It is reported that the key of the Etruscan language (which preceded the Roman) has only lately been discovered by some scientists and philologists investigating in Italy. Nothing definite has yet been published, but further developments may shed an interesting light on this ancient race.

Our recent MAIL-BAG paragraph concerning the first temperance pledge has brought the following letter from an Illinois reader:

"As apropos to the subject, I give from J. B. Jeter's *Recollections of a Long Life* this sketch of the incipient stages of the temperance movement in Virginia:

" 'Some time during the summer of 1822 we (the author and a comrade named Pitt) were attending a meeting at Hatcher's meeting house, and had spent the night at a brother White's. In the morning, as was the custom, a decanter of spirits, with sugar and water, was passed, and we were invited to partake. We were led into a conversation on the subject. We concluded that it was not only a useless habit, but fraught with pernicious consequences. We then and there, on a bright and beautiful Sabbath morning, mutually resolved to abstain during the remainder of our lives from the use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage. We pledged ourselves, each to the other, in a hearty shaking of hands. That two lads, living in obscurity, should resolve to abstain from using intoxicating liquor as a beverage, while all their neighbors continued the practice, seemed to be unworthy of record. That Sabbath morning pledge caused Rev. Abner Clopton to abstain from using strong drink, and led on to the formation of the Virginia Temperance Society, which was organized in the autumn of 1826.' J. W. COGHILL, SR."

QUEEN HELENA'S MESSAGE

She is Grateful for America's Aid for the Earthquake Widows and Orphans

The Christian Herald has received the following letter from the Italian Ambassador in Washington, Baron E. Mayor des Planches:

REGIA AMBASCIATA D' ITALIA

Washington, D.C., January 16, 1909.

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:

I am just now in receipt of a cable which advises me that the fund, which the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would provide for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the victims of the earthquake, under the management of Her Majesty Queen Helena, will be accepted with gratitude.

I cannot too highly appreciate this noble and most generous initiative, which you and your readers have taken, displaying thereby a remarkable intuition of the most urgent needs of those stricken multitudes.

With kindest regards, believe me,

Yours very sincerely,

E. MAYOR DES PLANCHES,

Royal Italian Ambassador.

This assurance from the Queen of Italy, who has won the undying love of all good women throughout the world by her self-sacrificing labors among the earthquake sufferers, will be welcomed by the generous-hearted mothers and daughters of America. Queen Helena, with her own hands, has ministered to the injured. She has clothed the naked, fed and sheltered the hungry and destitute. She knows, from actual personal contact, the great need of the thousands of women and children, who the Italian Ambassador declares are suffering more severely than any other class. These bereaved mothers, the widows and the orphans, are Queen Helena's special care.

The mothers, the daughters, the sisters and the wives who read The Christian Herald, and whose hearts are filled with sympathy for every good work, are invited to help noble Queen Helena in aiding the poor, stricken Italian mothers and the helpless little children. We would urge them to take up this phase of the work and make it specially their own. If such organizations as the D. A. R., W. C. T. U., Colonial Dames, Federation of Mothers, King's Daughters, Daughters of 1812, the Ladies' Aid Societies in our various churches and other women's organizations were to respond to the good Queen's cordial invitation, thousands of destitute Italian women and children would be lifted out of misery and despair and cheered and comforted by this great international kindness.

Send all Contributions for this purpose to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Italian Earthquake Relief Fund, 92 Bible House, New York.

Miscellaneous

T. M. P., Shoshone, Ida. We have no record of the person mentioned in your postal.

J. D., Troy, N. Y. The Masons are the oldest, and we presume the largest also.

J. S., Philadelphia. The tenth we take to be a tenth of the actual net income, after deducting all expenses necessary for the conduct of one's business.

J. F. R., Scranton, Pa. The subject is too large to be disposed of in a paragraph. Consult a good Commentary or Biblical Encyclopedia, turning to article on "Revelation."

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord is the title of a new and beautiful sacred song, by Elizabeth J. Thompson. Suitable for choir or solo. Copies, 10 cents. Francis Knapton Thompson, P. O. Box No. 8, Station L, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. C. H., Venango, Pa. 1. No one has a right to set limits to the mercy of God. If a demented person should do what you state that person would probably be morally and legally irresponsible. 2. The passages quoted has already been fully discussed in THE MAIL-BAG.

Once Outcast, Now a Pastor

AS I sit on the porch of my parsonage and look backward, I cannot help feeling grateful to God, and to the Bowery Mission, that to-day, instead of being in a drunkard's grave, I am saved by grace and a preacher of the Gospel. In 1885 I came to the United States, with my bride of a few days, and went to live in Baltimore. The craving for strong drink was beginning to get possession of me—a

Rev. F. J. Bayliss and Mrs. Bayliss

habit I had learned while in the British army during the Zulu and Boer wars of 1879 and 1881. My wife, a noble Christian woman, did all she could to help reform me by her prayers and Christian influence. She died, however, before this was accomplished, leaving me with a child six months old. I went squarely up against the wall, and became an outcast. I tramped to New York, and began a terrible experience among the flotsam and jetsam of the under world, or "submerged tenth."

I got work, but lost it through drink; sold my shoes from my feet and my coat from my back. I made resolutions and broke them; signed pledges and dishonored them; saw myself going downward to perdition, with no one to deliver.

On one of these nights—cold, footsore, hungry, tired and weary of life—I passed the door of the Bowery Mission. The old song, "I've Anchored My Soul in the Haven of Rest," attracted me. I went in, and there I found refuge and power to overcome. I found "the pearl of great price."

The superintendent, Mr. John Wyburn, became interested in me, and later I became cashier of the Mission restaurant, where were fed two or three thousand hungry men daily. It was my delight, after a day's work, to go to the Mission and tell the story of my redemption. I stayed there about eighteen months, and then went West with a band of other converts of the Mission. We marched across the country, preaching in the churches on the way, and often sleeping outdoors.

I next went with a companion into the mining camps of the Rockies, preaching the Gospel and telling the "old, old story." From there I received a call to a Methodist church in Chase County, Nebraska. I had practically the whole county for my parish, and God wonderfully blessed me in the salvation of souls and enabled me to build a little church on these Western prairies, with the help of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and Christian people of the East. From there I entered the evangelistic field, and have been wonderfully blessed, preaching the Gospel all over the country. I am a member of the North Illinois Conference, and pastor at Holder and Ellsworth, where I have been for four years. I have three churches, and the past year has been the best of all, showing about eighty-five conversions and some sixty additions to church membership. Last year we built a new $3,000 church at Holder.

FREDERIC J. BAYLISS.

Ellsworth, Ill.

Workers at Home and Abroad

—MISSIONARY ROCKWELL CLANCY, who did excellent service during the India famine, in connection with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD relief work, goes home on sick furlough in February.

—A NUMBER of churches in and near Lafayette, Ind., are about to begin a simultaneous meeting campaign. Rev. Edgar L. Buchanan, of Hope Chapel, Lafayette, is at the head of the movement.

—A CHURCH building at Sion, near Berne, Switzerland, collapsed during service on January 10, burying the worshipers in its ruins and killing and injuring many. Over forty dead were taken from the debris.

—EVANGELIST SMILEY is leading the churches at Wray, Colo., in a revival campaign that has stirred the town. Crowds pack the court house to the doors at every service and ranchmen gather from twenty miles around.

—A MOST remarkable and fruitful revival has just closed at Doniphan, Neb. Evangelist Enslow, of Chicago, was in charge. A large majority of the converts were men. People for miles around attended the meetings.

—MLLE. MATILDE PRADELLA, a Christian teacher at Bucaramanga, Colombia, has begun a worthy work among the poor neglected native children of that place. She will gladly write to any one interested in aiding the spread of the Gospel there.

—A BEAUTIFUL MEMORIAL of the late Rev. Joseph Norwood, the well-known missionary teacher among the Spanish and Cuban residents of Tampa and Ybor City, Fla., was unveiled at the public school building, Tampa, lately. It was the gift of scholars and teachers.

—MRS. A. S. STEELE, founder of the Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn., sends an account of the destruction by fire of the Orphanage Summer Home, at Summit, Tenn. The loss was $2,000. The fire was probably the work of an incendiary. It is a serious loss to the work.

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., have just completed their evangelistic work in Nebraska and Iowa. Over fifteen hundred professions occurred in their meetings. They are to conduct union tabernacle meetings with all the Methodist churches in the city of Binghamton, N. Y., during January.

—MISSIONARY ROBERT H. BENDER, San Salvador, C. A., writes: "Your welcome letter with check duly received. Sincere thanks to your readers. We need a native colporteur, at $10 a month. We are grateful for the publication of our letters, for it has got others interested in our work and the means sent have often come in a time of pressing need.

—TWO DAYS have been set aside for religious ceremonies and observances by the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission, in connection with the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson River by Henry Hudson, the English navigator, sailing under Dutch colors for the Dutch East India Company, and the one hundredth anniversary of the first successful steam navigation of the Hudson River by Robert Fulton.

—HOME MISSIONARY GUSTAVE BLOMGREN, of the Chicago Finnish Mission, writes: "Traveling about 10,000 miles, I have had the opportunity of preaching over 200 times in many different places, besides personal work and distributing books and tracts in large numbers. In Canada I have gone as far as Eelsville and Red Deer, in Alberta. Some of the Finns declared that they had not heard the Gospel in their own tongue for eight or ten years past. Many sinners have been led to accept Christ."

—MISSIONARY C. B. WARD, long identified with Methodist missions in India, died at his post in that country recently. He was converted in Chicago about 1873, and in 1876 was sent to India by Bishop William Taylor. He served in Bellary, Hyderabad, the Central Provinces and among the jungle tribes. He was a resolute, earnest worker, of unwearying diligence, and his labors among the natives were attended by remarkable results.

—THE MISSION YACHT ASSOCIATION, of New York, has had a most successful year. At Christmas the mission gave to sailors presents of Testaments, books, fruit, nuts and sweets, turkeys, undergarments, sweaters, comfort-bags, and many other useful and pleasing articles. About five thousand presents were provided. Dwellers on the canal boats also were remembered. On one boat there was not a crumb of bread. The mission left a Christmas tree for the children, a turkey for the family, with other good things. Captain Benn, the "Gospel skipper" of the yacht *Messenger* and the founder of the association, is a welcome figure among the seamen on incoming ships in New York Bay.

Burpee's Seeds "Silent Salesman" of The World's Largest Mail-Order Business in **will be mailed Free to all who appreciate Quality in Seeds.**

A book of 174 pages. It tells the *plain truth* about the Best Seeds that can be grown,—as proved at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS,—the most complete trial grounds in America. With hundreds of illustrations from photographs and carefully written descriptions, it is A SAFE GUIDE to success in the garden and should be consulted by everyone who plants seeds. Kindly *name* this paper and address

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Nobody can know everything. To become expert means to specialize. We are specialists in producing the best flower and vegetable seeds. In 52 years we have become experts. Sow Ferry's Seeds and reap the results of our care. For sale everywhere. Read our 1909 catalogue and profit by our experience. Sent free on request. Address

D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

The U. S. POMOLOGIST
COL. GEO. B. BRACKETT, says:
"I always told you I consider Delicious the best of all varieties you have introduced."
COMPLIMENTARY SPECIMENS
of this famous Stark Delicious apple will be sent on request. Delicious is the **greatest quality apple** of the day; selling at 50% more than Jonathan. Delicious trees are healthy, hardy, dependable everywhere, and bear **incomparable** quality fruit. Without Delicious no orchard is complete. Send for the apples and our book "The Apple Delicious" which shows Delicious and King David in **full color** and tells about other profitable sorts. **Stark Trees** are best; grown on scientific principles in our 10 nurseries and **each** tree has the Stark reputation of 84 years behind it. Stock is most complete and of highest quality; apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, grape, gooseberry, currant, blackberry, roses, Norway Maple, etc.,—everything. Write **today** for the Stark Fruit Book.
STARK BRO'S Box 14, Louisiana, Mo.

12 GRAND EASTER SOUVENIR POST CARDS — FREE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EASTER CARDS EVER PRODUCED—4 Angels, 4 Easter Flowers, 4 Crosses and Flowers; heavy embossed, colors and gold. Most tasty and appropriate Easter Cards in the world. Nothing else equal to them. Send **FOUR CENTS** for postage and packing and we will send these Twelve Easter Cards **FREE**. Also our plan whereby you can get fifty other magnificent post cards free. Address
THE SIMMONS PUBLISHING CO., 504 Washington Street, Springfield, Ohio

"A good tale will bear telling twice." Use Sapolio! Use **SAPOLIO**

5%

On Every Dollar

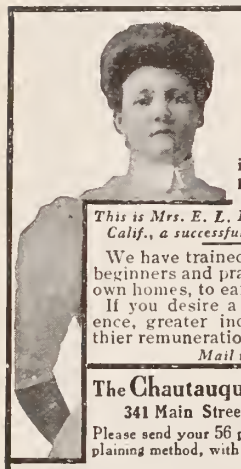
of your savings or surplus, every day while in our care, subject to your withdrawal upon short notice at any time without loss of earnings of a single day. No safer security than our mortgage loans upon New York and Suburban Real Estate. Always subject to your control; always certain and prompt payments.

Under Supervision of New York Banking Department.

Est. 16 Years. Assets, $1,800,000

Write us for full particulars.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.,
2 Times Building, New York



BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. E. L. Evens, of San Luis Obispo, Calif., a successful graduate of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week. If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909, explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

.....

.....

6%-BONDS-6%

DENOMINATIONS $100 UP.
Interest Payable Semi-annually

Each Secured by 400% Ownership of New York Real Estate.

Principal Payable in Gold.

Assets - - - $3,000,000

Accumulations and distributions, 12 years, in interest and dividend. $1,750,000

Booklet 14 sent upon application

New York Realty Owners
(Incorporated N.Y. 1896.)
489 Fifth Avenue, New York.

JOY WORK
And the Other Kind

Did you ever stand on a prominent corner at an early morning hour and watch the throngs of people on their way to work? Noting the number who were forcing themselves along because it meant their daily bread, and the others cheerfully and eagerly pursuing their way because of love of their work.

It it a fact that one's food has much to do with it. As an example:

If an engine has poor oil, or a boiler is fired with poor coal, a bad result is certain, isn't it?

Treating your stomach right is the keystone that sustains the arch of health's temple and you will find "Grape-Nuts" as a daily food is the most nourishing and beneficial you can use.

We have thousands of testimonials, real genuine little heart throbs, from people who simply tried Grape-Nuts out of curiosity—as a last resort—with the result that prompted the testimonial.

If you have never tried Grape-Nuts it's worth while to give it a fair, impartial trial. Remember there are millions eating Grape-Nuts every day—they know and we know if you will use Grape-Nuts every morning, your work is more likely to be joy-work, because you can keep well, and with the brain well nourished work is a joy. Read the "Road to Wellville" in every package—"There's a Reason."

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former, before George is about to start practice as a lawyer and Dudley as a physician. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." Dudley is most anxious to meet her. A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." He says that they do not often receive company, but spend much time in travel. They there meet Miss Danforth at the well, and Dudley is introduced. A thunder storm comes up and the young men are invited to take shelter in the house, where they stay to dinner. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. She explains why the young men had been there. He says he is particular about his visitors, and asks her not to do more than recognize them hereafter. He says that he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her, but which she cannot tell Miss Danforth. Marian stays up until early in the morning, when the aunt falls asleep. That day Mr. Hunter and Mr. Verner call to wish them a pleasant voyage. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over, and Dudley takes him home and brings George the next day to see him. Mrs. Fraser faints as George says, "Ellen, is it you?" A letter is received from Marian, who is in Scotland, telling of a visit to her mother's grave. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser, of whom her family disapproved. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. He plans to take her to his mother. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift, his daughter writes, a cloud from his life.

CHAPTER X

GEORGE and his friend were warmly welcomed by Mrs. Hunter, who quickly asked, "Where are Ellen and her child? I have been longing to see them. Is she much changed, George?"

"Yes, mother, very much changed in some respects; and yet you would know her in a moment, I think, as I did. I could not bring them to-day, and after luncheon, and a quiet chat between you and your adopted son, I will tell you all that I can about Ellen and her child."

"Is he a pretty child, George? His mother was a beauty. I hope he is like her rather than his father."

"Yes, he is a beautiful child, and, as Dudley will tell you, more than ordinarily intelligent. About his looks you may rest satisfied, as he is a real Hunter, like his mother, and still more like my father."

She smiled delightedly at this, then relapsed for a time into silence. Looking up at last, she said, "Is she not anxious to see me, George? I do want to make her comfortable. She was always treated by us like a dear daughter. She was so much younger than your father that she seemed a mere child to us when she went away, and nearly broke our hearts. I never could understand why a young girl with such a home, and so dearly beloved, could take such a foolish step. Surely love blinded her eyes."

"Yes, mother, it must have been so. Come, Lily, I want to see your flowers while Dudley and mother have a chat."

As they wandered through the grounds, George told his cousin all about his aunt, dwelling fondly on his own remembrance of the young girl who was the idol of his boyish fancy and recalling the sad time when she so suddenly left them. All this had happened long before Lily had come to make her home with her aunt; and although when George sent the message that she had been found, Mrs. Hunter had told her niece about the young girl and the sorrow which her sudden departure had caused, yet George's description of her, which was much more vivid and detailed, touched Lily deeply, and she entered readily into his plan of advertising for her. She was, indeed, so earnest in the matter that she would, if George had encouraged her, have gone at once to New York and aided in the search for her; not reflecting that Ellen by this time might be far away from the place.

Dudley had prepared Mrs. Hunter somewhat for the revelation which George had to make, having spoken of Mrs. Fraser's removal; but when the whole truth was revealed to her, and she realized that Captain Fraser was alive, and his wife and child perhaps at his mercy once more, the shock to her nervous system was something pitiful to behold; and yet Dudley learned, through this scene, much of the physical condition of his new patient.

When the young men were alone, he told George that his mother's health was in a precarious condition, and that something must be done at once to relieve her mind from the strain of this new sorrow.

"Get her away from here, George, into new scenes and to an entire change of air. You tell me Mrs. Fraser's elopement took place when you were all residents of New York, and that she knew nothing of your removal to this place. Therefore, of course, she has no clue to your whereabouts, as you did not give her your address. Now that I think of it, I gave her my card the day I took the child home, by way of introduction and assurance of my good faith, and if she has kept it, she may possibly communicate with me."

"Thank goodness! That is one load gone, Dudley. I have blamed myself over and over for not telling her just where I lived and giving her mother's address; but, of course, I could not foresee any such unlikely events as those which have happened. Still, I have faith to believe that we could not have found her, just to lose her again. Where will you suggest that I should take mother, Dudley?"

"Well, how would Long Branch or Manhattan Beach do—allowing her to decide between the two? You and I can go to see her there much oftener than we could come here, and, with your cousin and a trusty servant, she can be made comfortable. Then in the event of our hearing anything of Mrs. Fraser we can all be with her on short notice. You once spoke of an old nurse of yours who is still in the family. Would she be reliable?"

"Elsie is just the person—fond of mother and very faithful. She was a confidant of my father and mother during the sorrowful time when Aunt Ellen had just left us. Her going away nearly broke poor Elsie's heart, for she was very fond of her. She is thoroughly trusted and respected by my mother. Thank you, Dudley, for the suggestion."

The family party were later gathered on the cool veranda, and Mrs. Hunter spoke of the weakness and languor always felt during the hot August days. This gave George a good opportunity to propose that she should try a change of air. She at once objected, saying that she could not bear the fatigue of travel, but Dudley so warmly recommended the scheme, and made such sensible suggestions in regard to the easiest, most comfortable way of traveling, that she at length yielded.

She was delighted to think that with Lily and the faithful Elsie always beside her, and the "two boys," as she called them, able to come to her often, she would, at the same time, enjoy the

Continued on next page

"Lest We Forget"

Marble and Granite Monuments become discolored, moss-grown, and in time crumble and decay. Some cemeteries now prohibit marble.

WHITE BRONZE

Monuments are indestructible. Time and the elements do not affect them. White Bronze won both the

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition St. Louis, 1904.

If in need of Monuments, Markers, Headstones, Posts, Grave Covers or Statuary, give us approximate sum you can spend and we will send a variety of

Beautiful Designs

Prices, etc. No obligations to buy. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Agents Wanted

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
355 Howard Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
Special inducements on winter orders.

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

LITTLE BEAUTY **NIGHT LAMP**

Once filled with kerosene it will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental, too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U. S. Patent Office

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

MONEY INSURED

6% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

6% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write

Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture | School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture | Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture | Office Desks D112
E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

"KNAPP" SATIN RIBBON BOOK-MARKS. 9 x 2¾ in. New poem, "The Touch of Jesus," printed thereon. By author sacred song, "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord." 25c. silver. Francis Thompson, Pub., P.O. Box 8, Station L, Brooklyn, N.Y.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

Easter Post Cards 20 Floral & Gold Embossed Greetings, 25c. 85—$1. Write at once. You will want more. New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

health-giving breezes of old ocean and be lulled to sleep by the music of its waves.

After it had been decided that they should go, and Mrs. Hunter had chosen Long Branch as the most desirable place, preparations were at once begun for the journey, and the invalid was the most interested person of all, in making plans and arrangements.

Dudley returned to his work in New York, while George remained behind to accompany the little party to their journey's end. He had gone to the village postoffice one afternoon, and was walking leisurely in the direction of home, when he was overtaken and accosted by a stranger, rather uncouth in appearance, but with the kindliest of smiles beaming from his countenance.

"I reckon you don't know me now, do you?" he said.

George looked amazed for a moment. Then he recalled the visit to Squire Danforth's grounds, and the guide who had volunteered to secure them an entrance there.

"Yes," he replied, "I do know you now. You are Mr. Green, are you not?"

"Yes, I am Jack Green, at your service, sir."

"How are you and your family prospering, Mr. Green?"

"Wal, just tolerable, sir; times are pretty hard now, and it takes a sight to keep a family a-going. I miss the old Squire and Miss Marian. They were mighty good to Betsy and me—and many an odd job of work I got about the house. I wonder when be they coming home?"

"I cannot tell you that, but my mother and my cousin hear from them occasionally, and they are having a pleasant time. I rather think they will be home before winter sets in."

"I hope so," said Jack, musingly. "I say, stranger, is your name Hunter?"

"Yes."

"Well, Mr. Hunter, you was mighty good to me the day I took you to see the Squire's place. My services wa'n't worth half o' what you give me—and I'd like to do something for you if I can."

"Don't speak of it, Mr. Green. You had been very kind to us and it was only right you should be paid for your time. If I ever need your help, I will be glad to call on you again."

"Well, now, p'rhaps I can do somethin' for you sooner than you think." Whereupon Jack began at once to tell the real object which he had in view.

To his dismay, George learned that a man calling himself Captain Fraser had come to Branksome that morning, and had been making inquiry as to whether a family by the name of Hunter lived there. He said he had lost his wife and child; that they thought he had been killed, though he had only been seriously wounded and had lain for a long time in the hospital. He had gone to a relative of his wife, with whom she had made her home previous to her marriage, and found that the man, whose name was Hunter, had died, and his widow and son had removed to a place in the neighborhood of Branksome.

Jack, with his usual ability to learn everybody's business, overheard the conversation between the captain and the clerk at the hotel, and, at the sacrifice of his dinner, waited until he discovered that after a hearty meal the captain had gone to bed, telling the clerk not to wake him before five o'clock, as he was tired and needed a long sleep after traveling all night; but that as soon after that hour as possible he wanted a carriage and some one to drive him to the Hunter mansion.

George lost no time. As soon as they had reached his home, whither they had been walking at a rapid rate, he asked Elsie to see that Jack had a good substantial meal. Then, leaving him to enjoy it at his leisure, he went in search of his cousin, told her his story and besought her aid.

He was anxious that, if possible without alarming his mother, they should at once make their final preparations and start for New York that same night.

He told Lily and the faithful Elsie, both in strict confidence, everything that he had learned from Jack, and urged haste in their preparations.

Ordering a carriage, he hastily wrote a telegram to Dudley, giving him news of their intended departure and requesting him to meet them.

Jack sauntered into the hotel and offered his services to drive the stranger out to Mrs. Hunter's, saying that he had heard the man give the order, and as times were hard (this was always Jack's plea for work), he would like to earn a little money.

Jack's offer was accepted, and he started out, ostensibly to drive the stranger directly to Mrs. Hunter's home, but in reality (as he had been instructed), to drive him slowly and by a roundabout way, so that they should reach the desired place after the party had left.

As he drove leisurely along, he discoursed volubly on the beauty of the surrounding country, and asked the stranger if he'd ever been thereabouts before.

He replied with an oath and a command to drive faster.

Just as Jack calculated that the train had arrived at the station, he cracked his whip and, with a flourish, drove through the gates and up to the door of the handsome dwelling.

A maid answered Captain Fraser's loud ring at the bell, and told him that he could not see Mrs. Hunter, as she had just gone to the station to take the evening train for New York.

He turned angrily aside and reentered the carriage, ordering Jack with authority to drive "like Jehu," as he must catch the train for New York.

Jack, feeling secure in the knowledge that the train was steaming on its way, several miles from Branksome, went at a furious rate of speed down through the entrance gate, along the main street in the village, and drew up at the station. Jumping out quickly, the wrathful captain went into the waiting-room, and, finding only two or three loungers there, asked the clerk when the evening train would leave for New York.

When told that it had been gone just fifteen minutes, he rushed out and ordered Jack, in loud and angry tones, to take him back to the hotel.

Having deposited him there, Jack walked away, soliloquizing thus with himself: "Wal, that is about the best piece of work I've done for a long time. If I hadn't got a red cent for my pains, I'd feel paid ten times over in bein' able to help that young chap and fool this old sinner."

To be continued

Interesting and Instructive

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the premium, *Inside History of the White House.* I find it, as I do all of your premiums, both interesting and instructive. I consider the book alone worth the price paid for both paper and premium.

MRS. J. C. STROHECKER.

How She Learned English

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD very much. It is interesting, instructive, bright and newsy. I am an old German lady, and attended only German schools. However, I learned to read English by taking THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Vernon, Ind. KATE EITEL.

A LAST OPPORTUNITY

THERE are **still four days left** in which you may take advantage of the present Special Combination Price of **$2** for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the *Woman's Home Companion.*

By special arrangement with the management of the *Woman's Home Companion* we are permitted *until February 1* to book advance orders for this popular household magazine at the present low subscription rate, so that if you act at once and notify us by Monday next of your intention to include the *Woman's Home Companion* when you renew your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we will enter your order for the former magazine to commence at the same time with your new subscription to our own paper, at the combination price of only **$2.**

On and after Monday next, should you wish to include the *Woman's Home Companion* when you renew your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 25 cents extra must be added. Therefore act to-day, and avail yourself of this magazine bargain.

Specimen Form of Notification, which must reach us by February 1:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK.

GENTLEMEN: Reserve for me a subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion* at the present low rate, of which I intend to avail myself when I renew my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which expires later in the year.

Called Higher

Jacob T. Coplan, of Redlands, Calif., died recently, at the age of seventy-five.

Entered into rest, Heman C. Camp, aged eighty-five. Was a church member nearly all his life. Mentor, O., was his home.

Cyrus Jones died October 27, 1908, in his sixty-third year, at his home near Rockville, Ind. He was a minister in the Friends' Church.

Miss Lilla A. Hartshorn, of Medford, Mass., had been a subscriber to this paper many years. After four years of extreme suffering, she was translated August 22, 1908, to her heavenly home.

Lucinda Montgomery, of Granby, Mo., passed to her reward June 30, 1908. She was a woman of strong Christian character, and her chief delight was in doing good. She was long a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Henry Yost, of Waterloo, N. Y., passed away recently. In the last three hours of his life, writes his daughter, he received answers to three prayers. He was born in Waterloo January 26, 1819. His death was like a benediction.

Mr. James E. Dickerson, of Sag Harbor, N. Y., passed away on Thanksgiving Day, November 26, 1908. He was a great lover and reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and one of the board of trustees.

Luna A. Edwards died at the home of her parents in Chanute, Kan., August 21, 1908. She was born in Hickman County, Kentucky, October 16, 1859, and moved with her parents to Kansas in 1871. A true Christian, a faithful, loving daughter and sister, a sincere friend.

Entered into rest, Mrs. Marietta Gibson, in June, 1908, aged 88 years. She had been a member of the Congregational Church since she was a young woman. Her married life was all passed in Washington, Conn. She was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD many years.

On Nov. 6, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Van Der Vent, of Clifton Fork, N. J., fell asleep in Jesus. Her Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD were great comforts to her. She had many years been a member of the Methodist Church. From girlhood, she was beloved by all who knew her.

James McLure, of South Ryegate, Vt., died November 8, 1908, aged seventy-three years. He had taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD twenty years. He took other papers, but none pleased him like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, writes his wife. He was very deaf and could not enjoy the services at church, and found great pleasure reading the good sermons and other good articles in the paper.

Mrs. M. A. Skiff, of Atlanta, Ga., passed away in December, 1907. She was a woman of fine Christian character and her active life was filled with kindly acts for others. She was a faithful reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and watched eagerly each week for its coming. Her husband died six years before. He also had been a subscriber to the paper for many years.

Mrs. Eliza M. Symmes, of Cheshire, O., was called to the better land April 15, 1908, having reached the advanced age of eighty-eight years. She was the daughter of Captain Phineas Matthews, one of the pioneers of the Ohio Valley, and was married to William Symmes November 2, 1838, the golden wedding of which was celebrated.

She was remarkable for spiritual, mental and physical vigor, a devoted reader of her Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The appeals for aid that reached her through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for famine and other sufferers always awakened a warm response.

This

"NATIONAL" Spring Style Book and Samples are FREE

One copy of this Style Book is ready for YOU—will be sent you—FREE with Samples of the new Spring Suitings, if you write for them TO-DAY.

This "NATIONAL" Style Book is the greatest book of fashions ever issued. The "Christy Girl" cover was drawn expressly for the "NATIONAL" by Mr. Howard Chandler Christy, and every page is equally as interesting.

New York Styles are Greatly Changed

The "NATIONAL" Style book (sent **free**) gives you complete, all the changes in fashion for the Spring Season. The complete edition of this Style Book cost $214,782; no expense being spared to make it the most attractive, complete and valuable fashion work in America. One copy of this Style Book is intended for YOU—FREE.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35

Style Book and Samples—FREE

This "NATIONAL" Style Book illustrates all the New Suits and Skirts for Spring. And any of these handsome Suits and Skirts will be Made to Your Measure in your choice of our 400 New Spring Suitings. A liberal assortment of these Samples will be sent you **FREE** with the Style Book.

You select your Suit from the Style Book. You select your Material from the Samples. We make the Suit to your measure, send it to you with a signed guarantee that it will fit you and please you, or we will refund your money. But more than this. Each "NATIONAL" Suit is made and sold according to

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This tag says: "Your money back if you ask for it." We prepay all the postage and express charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments to every part of the United States.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Garments

Millinery	Kimonos	Knit Underwear
Waists	Plumes	Corsets
Skirts	Belts	Hosiery
Silk Dresses	Petticoats	Neckwear
Lingerie Dresses	Jackets	Sweaters
Tub Suits	Rain Coats	Boys' Clothing
House Dresses	Muslin Underwear	

Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear

One Copy of this great "NATIONAL" Style Book is intended for YOU—One Copy IS yours—FREE. Will you write for it TO-DAY?

National Cloak & Suit Co.

218 West 24th Street, New York City.

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

The Penalty of Falsehood*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"THE New Paradise" was the Church founded by Jesus Christ, the members of which "were of one heart and one soul, and not one of them said that aught of the things which he possessed was his own." One of the rich men of their number was Joses, who was usually called Barnabas (son of consolation), because of his many kindnesses to the sick and sorrowing. Barnabas owned a field, and sold it, and turned the price of it into the church treasury for the common good. This was added occasion for the sounding of his praises. We may be quite sure that Barnabas was not, therefore, lifted up in spirit and proud, for he became the companion of the apostle Paul in some of his missionary tours, and afterward went on an independent missionary tour. But Barnabas was not the only one to give up his property; for as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them and laid the price at the apostles' feet.

Ananias and Sapphira decided to sell their property. They were intending to put the price of it into the common lot. But it was just then that temptation entered, and they decided to hold back a part of the price. They had no right to retain a portion of their property, having determined upon giving it to the Church. Sapphira remained at home while Ananias went to the apostles to bestow the gift. But the whole situation was known to Peter as soon as the gift was placed before him, and he asked the question, "Why hath Satan filled thy heart to lie?" And Peter showed him not only the wickedness but the foolishness of his act, for Ananias had not been forced to give away all of his property; he might have retained any part of it, if he had but told the truth about it. He had lied to God in his heart, before he had lied with his lips to Peter. God's punishment was swift and sure; for immediately he fell dead, and was carried out and buried. There were no mourners; only a few horror-stricken spectators.

No one carried word to Sapphira of the catastrophe; and after three hours of anxious waiting she came to find the reason for the delay in her husband's return. She seemed to be alone, but Satan accompanied her. When she came into the presence of Peter, he asked her: "Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much." And she said: "Yea, for so much," and fell down dead as her husband had done; and they carried her out and buried her—two liars in one grave! Still there were no mourners—only horror-stricken spectators. Shall we blame Ananias and Sapphira, since it was Satan who tempted them? There is no sin in being tempted. Jesus himself was tempted of the devil; was in all points tempted as we are. He made the devil leave him. So might Ananias and Sapphira have done. They were to blame for yielding to temptation.

Modern Ananiases

Dr. Joseph Parker has said: "Do not regard Ananias as a liar eighteen or nineteen hundred years old; Ananias is the liar of to-day. He represents those who say they have done all they can do when they know that their statement is a lie. No man has done all he can do. Are we then all guilty before God in that respect? Certainly not. If a man will honestly say to God: 'There are twelve hours in the day and I cannot profess to give thee more than two of them,' that man is an honest man, and the two hours may be acceptable. But if a man shall endeavor to represent his *two* hours as *twelve*, he will die; he will be buried, but not in 'the sepulchre of the kings.' Which of us has done all he can? Not I. I could have done ten times more. I could have prayed more, preached more, and suffered more. What they can say who have done nothing but enjoy themselves I know not."

From the Painting by Raphael

The Death of Ananias

A Lie is a Lie

Call things by their right names. A colored brother recently, in contradicting what another colored brother had stated, said: "Brother Moderator, that is a matter of wrongfulness of statement." It is not well to attempt to gloss over a lie in that way.

It has been said that adjectives and adverbs are responsible for the growth of lies. Some one has said that the

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for February 7, 1909. True and False Brotherhood. Acts 4: 32—5: 11. GOLDEN TEXT: "Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are his delight." Prov. 12: 22.

To Our Fair Competitors

You housewives who bake your own beans are about our only competitors. Those who buy ready-baked beans naturally choose Van Camp's. So let us discuss home baking.

First, think of the trouble, the time and the fuel. Think how convenient it is to have Van Camp's in the house, ready for instant serving.

Then the digestibility. Your beans are heavy food. They ferment and form gas. For, in a dry oven, you can't apply enough heat.

We bake in live steam—in ovens heated to 245 degrees. We bake in small parcels, so the full heat goes through. Van Camp's beans digest; they don't form gas. You get the whole of their food value.

Then the goodness. Van Camp's beans are mealy, nutty and whole. Steam baking breaks no skins. And Van Camp's are baked with the tomato sauce, so we get a delicious blend.

Thus we give you beans that are better than home-baked, and beans that are better for you.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

Here is Nature's choicest food—84% nutriment. You can't afford to spoil it.

Here is a dish with the food value of meat, at a third the cost of meat. Surely you want your people to like it, and to eat it often.

Here are meals always ready—always fresh and savory.

Please compare your beans with Van Camp's. See which your people like best. See which best digest. After a test you'll never bake beans at home.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, *Established 1861* Indianapolis, Indiana

Ask dealer for it. Trade Mark
Free Sample. Write Dept. B-11
Lamont, Corliss & Co. Agts. 78 Hudson St. N.Y.
SHINES EASIEST

Seeds, Plants, Roses,
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, etc. Hundreds of car lots of FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES. 1200 acres, 50 in hardy Roses, none better grown. 44 greenhouses of Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Geraniums and other things too numerous to mention. Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Small Trees, etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of SUPERB CANNAS, the queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalog FREE. Send for it today and see what values we give for your money. Direct deal will insure you the best at first cost.
THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 197. Painesville, O.

Ideal The Low Priced Standard **Incubator**
25 years of experience in it. Tried and proven. Makes results certain. Send for great free book, "Poultry for Profit." 128 pages, practical, reliable. Worth dollars for fine pictures alone. Free. Send today to

J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport, Ill.

MY BOOK FREE
Memory the Basis of All Knowledge
Stop Forgetting
THE KEY TO SUCCESS
"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day
You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.
DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

Free Book on Peru
A well illustrated story of the wonderful riches and advantages offered in the land of the Incas, said by Humboldt to be the richest country in the world and now coming to the front in gigantic strides. Address
Thomas W. Bunnell, 707 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?
Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists
EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK
and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.
SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898.)
N 58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

Special Notice to Ministers!
A minister, in small city, or riding circuit, can increase his income in a good, benevolent work; not a book, not agency business. Write
THE COLUMBIAN WOODMEN,
122 Peachtree St. Atlanta, Ga.

$10 PER DAY EASILY EARNED AS A **PIANO TUNER**
The Tune-a-Phone Does It.
We will teach you Piano Tuning, Voicing, Regulating and Repairing quickly by personal correspondence. New Tune-a-Phone Method. Mechanical aids. Diploma recognized by highest authorities. School chartered by State. Write for free illustrated catalogue.
Niles Bryant School of Piano Tuning,
58 Music Hall, Battle Creek, Mich.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE $1.00
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

15 CENTS trial 13 wks. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly and briefly, for busy readers. Many special features of great interest. It is sincere, reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. $1 year; takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Try it 13 weeks for 15c. Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.
The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

pert miss, and cultured lady, and dignified matron, to say nothing of the college boy, pick up the most forcible adjectives in the vocabulary and hurl them at you without the least provocation. If anything is agreeable, they call it "perfectly charming." If anything is good they call it "simply divine." If anything is distasteful it is "awfully mean" or "rotten," or "too horrid for anything." They are often "frightened to death," or "half dead," or "they thought they would die." It is hardly a step from such expressions as these to lies. It is the surest way of working up a lying habit. It has been suggested that it would not be a bad idea to devote a little of the time now given to correct pronunciation to acquiring the proper use of adjectives, so that speech may become the vehicle for expressing concise thought, instead of forming as it does the method of delivering one's self of commonplace utterances, vague, tiresome and meaningless, utterly destructive as the practice is of careful thought. Do not say that a sermon was "perfectly splendid," or "beautiful," or "lovely," but rather that it was thoughtful, convincing, eloquent. This sort of discrimination would be to erect a barrier against untruthfulness. A young minister was cured of the use of extravagant language after he had been denouncing a person in terrible fashion, by an aged man, who took him aside and said: "Young man, if you had to describe twelve wicked men, beginning with the best of the lot, you would use up the entire English language before you got through with six, and you could do nothing with the second half but make faces." The young minister saw the point.

Untruths in Business

The Quaker who listened to the stories of a dry-goods clerk about the material he was pressing for sale, put the whole case in a nutshell when he said: "It is a great pity, friend, that lying is a sin, since it seems so necessary in thy business." But is it "necessary"? We believe there are many successful business men who have for their motto, "Honesty is the best policy," even if they do not have it printed on a placard and hung up in their stores. It is hung up on the walls of their memories, and that is better still. We cannot help thinking that the lie which Ananias and Sapphira told about their deal in real estate was not the first lie they had ever told, else they could not have been so barefaced, so persistent about it, nor would their punishment have been so summarily given. We would therefore look upon it as the culmination of a lying career, rather than the beginning of it. But from either point of view it should be a warning to all, and so God has put the story into his Book as an example of ungodliness. It is safe to say there was no more lying in that vicinity for many a day and the incident has checked lying the world around.

The Wickedness of a Lie

A little girl came to her mother with the question, "Which is worse, to tell a lie or to steal?" The mother replied that she really could not say which was the worst. The child replied, "I've been thinking a good deal about it, and I think it is worse to lie than to steal, because, if you steal something, you can take it back, unless you have eaten it; and if you have eaten it, you can pay for it. But a lie is forever."

The word "but," with which the fifth chapter of Acts begins, opens up the vista of the wickedness of a lie. Before their act all had been harmonious and sweet in the Church. How a lie changed it all! And the reputation of the Church was trailed in the dust. It has been said that "Ananias and Sapphira (and their successors) can do more mischief in the Church than all the atheists that ever declared the heavens to be untenanted space." Outsiders cannot injure the Church; they have been trying many centuries to do it, and have accomplished nothing. But deadly influence has been felt from those of the "household," the members of the Church, who utter unkind speech, and do mean things, and tell lies. These have done more harm than all of the atheistic publications ever issued.

"I see," said an opposing counsel to the late Emery A. Storrs, "you hate to meet the truth in this matter." "I never do meet it," was the prompt reply; "truth and I always travel in the same direction."

Acted Lies

Ananias acted a lie when he laid the money at the feet of the apostles; his whole manner said, "It is all." Although it is not recorded, Peter probably asked him if it was all. If so, then Ananias spoke a lie as well as acted a lie. But lying will out. A story is told of a boy whose mother gave him a basket of popcorn to plant. After planting a number of rows under a broiling sun, he could not see that the grains had sensibly lessened in number and the task seemed to be endless. He dug a hole, dumped the remainder into it, and told his mother that he had planted all the corn. She doubted and said, "Jake, if you have told me a lie that corn will tell on you." The weather was seasonable and sun and showers soon brought up the corn. She marched him into the field and showed him the thick stalks that had shot up from his wholesale planting. The truthful grains had told on him.

President McKinley said: "The truth cannot be burned, beheaded, or crucified. A lie on the throne is a lie still, and truth in a dungeon is truth still; and the lie on the throne is on the way to defeat, and truth in the dungeon is on the way to victory.

The Abundant Life

A Sermon by Rev. W. MacMullen, D.D.

Continued from page 64

mountain slopes and the stars, the homes of men and their souls! And that life, jubilant, full, appropriating, he gives, so that we, too, may see "earth crammed with heaven" and may see the faith, the truth, the eager hunger, the spiritual capacity threatened with overflow, the everlasting worth of the souls about us.

Now, the purpose of Jesus must be the ambition of his followers. We, too, must be gracious and generous in our plans for people. We must never damage any life, never rob it, never wound it, never restrict it, never dwarf it or cramp it. It is our business to protect life, to encourage it, feed it, crowd it with good, expand it, exalt it. The Church is to be supremely interested in the things of life —the sanctity of home, reckless divorces, gambling, drunkenness, trade, labor, poverty, pain, ignorance—all the forms of vice and all the forces of righteousness. This is our supreme business if we are to adopt the programme of Jesus. We are to humanize life, socialize it, Christianize it, relieve its distresses, release its energies, take away the things that cripple it, loose it and let it go.

Have we this life? If we have, we are in possession of a proof of God which is invulnerable to the assaults of logic.

'Tis life of which our nerves are scant;
More life, and fuller, that we want.

Jesus gives it. The basis of it lies "beneath the probe of chemic test." It is hid with Christ in God. And its distant summits are beyond the reach of astronomical flights. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be."

The Natural Flavor

of the richest and purest cow's milk is retained in Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened). It is especially adapted for use either plain or diluted on breakfast fruits or cereals. In coffee and chocolate it is much better than fresh cream. It enriches all milk dishes.

Uneeda Biscuit

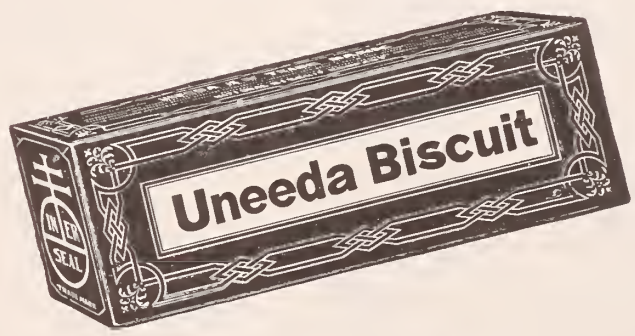
What makes them the best soda crackers ever baked?

What makes them the only choice of millions?

What makes them famous as the National Biscuit?

National-Biscuit-Goodness—

Of Course!



Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages **5¢**

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Anti-Pain Insurance

A vibratory massage machine affords both relief and protection from pain. Let us send you our wonderful

Vibro-Life Vibratory Massage Machine

ON 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Express prepaid. Try it on your Headaches, Nervousness, Rheumatism or in fact any pain or ache due to congestion or poor circulation of the blood. If you like the Vibrator, send us our special introductory price, otherwise return it at our expense. We trust you. We ask you to send a small sum—not over $1.00—as evidence of good faith. This is to discourage children and others who send for everything advertised free. We refund the deposit if you return the machine. Send no money now—just your address—and we will tell you our price and send our free Booklet on Health and Beauty. This offer and special price is for a limited time only so write at once.

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.
Suite 526B, 1269 Broadway, N.Y. City
Special discount to doctors and masseurs

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

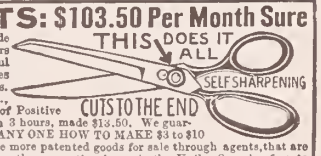
Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

AGENTS: $103.50 Per Month Sure

The money made selling our Shears and other useful patented articles astonishes agents. V.C. Giebner, Cols., O., sold 22 pairs of Positive Tension Shears in 3 hours, made $13.50. We guarantee TO SHOW ANY ONE HOW TO MAKE $3 to $10 per day. We have more patented goods for sale through agents, that are not found in stores, than any other house in the U. S. Samples free to workers. INVESTIGATE NOW. A Postal will do. Address



Thomas Mfg. Co., 168 Home Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

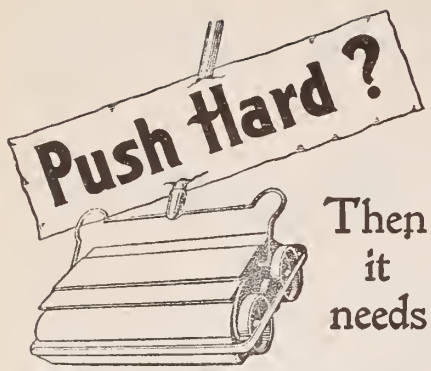
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

CRESCO FLOUR DIET FOR DYSPEPTICS
And Cases of
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES AND OBESITY
Makes delicious foods for everybody.
Unlike other goods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Then it needs

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Whether it's the carpet sweeper, lawn-mower, wheel-barrow, go-cart, bicycle, velocipede or anything else that moves, Household Lubricant will make it move easier and prevent wear and tear and rust.

Household Lubricant is a scientifically compounded oil that won't gum, corrode or become rancid.

In 4 oz. and 8 oz. cans. Ask your dealer.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

5,000 Grand Offers!
Doors, Windows, Millwork

50% Below Dealers' Prices

Here are a few samples of our 5,000 Building Material Bargains: Doors 77c. Windows 61c. Storm Doors, $1.29. 108 square feet Flint-Coated Roofing, guaranteed 6 years, $1.25. 100 square feet Tar Felt 30c. 45-light Hot Bed Sash $1.69. 100 lineal feet Quarter Round 25c. Base Blocks 4c. Corner Blocks 2c. Glass, 8x10 inches, 3½c. 100 feet Hardwood Flooring 80c. Porch Brackets 5½c. Porch Spindles 1½c. Hardwood Thresholds 5c. Adjustable Gable Ornaments 75c.

77c Dealer's Price **$2.00**

61c Dealer's Price **$1.75**

We save you at least 50 per cent on everything we sell for building houses, barns, out-buildings, school houses, churches, stores, etc. It pays to buy from

The Largest Plant in America Selling Direct to Consumer
Quality & Safe Delivery Guaranteed

Not in any Trust. Absolutely independent. Our stock is immense and we ship promptly. Everything is bright and new—no "wreckage." All millwork strictly up to official grade adopted by the Sash, Door & Blind Manufacturers' Association.

Best Roofing 108 sq. ft. **$1.25** Free Nails & Cement

Get the Great Catalog FREE for a Postal

It will save you big money. Packed and jammed with bargains. Our responsibility vouched for by three Big Banks. Money Refunded and Freight Paid Both Ways if Goods are not Exactly as Represented. **Write for FREE CATALOG.**

Gordon-Van Tine Co. 1340 Case St. Davenport, Ia.

GLASSES UNNECESSARY

Eye Strain Relieved by Quitting Coffee

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of coffee.

It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty.

A N. J. woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says:

"My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach.

"He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago, he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since.

"I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such a condition I thought I might die any time.

"Medicine did not give me any relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life.

"Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particularly to my son and myself."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

World-Wide Endeavor*

THE unifying of the world of believers is one of the greatest objects to which Christians can now address themselves. It is said that the separation of Protestants into sects, although deplored by some commentators, has really been a blessing; that doubtful theological points have thereby been cleared, and the general field of religious thought more thoroughly examined and tested than would have been possible without such minute subdivision.

But the time for the sifting and arguing of merely academic questions of doctrine is long past. The walls of sect are falling all around us, and the wonderful Christian Endeavor movement has been one of the most efficient agencies to this end. Every member of that great society should feel his responsibility and privilege in this matter and should bless God daily that he has been one unit in the vast army which is helping to gather together the whole Christian world under the banner on which is inscribed alone: "We follow Jesus, given of God to save the world from sin."

In the language of the philosopher, this is the coming "rational ethical democracy," whither all our present social unrest tends; and this, as President King reminds us, is hardly other than "the civilization of brotherly men of the kingdom of God."

To this civilization each sect and each nation contributes its own especial, distinctive strength, thus braiding a cable of otherwise unattainable power. George Matheson tells us of the "great orchestra" which sings the praises of God, and in which the whole world has taken part. He says, in an eloquent apostrophe: "India has soared for thee, Persia has fought for thee, Egypt has dreamed for thee. Thou hast given to Greece her music for the grove, and to Rome her music for the battle, and to Egypt her music for the funeral march of time, and thou hast added one strain more—the strain of Israel, the simple song, 'Be just, be good, be true'—a music for the market place, a chord for the commonplace, a warbling for the worker, a hymn for household burdens, a song for domestic service."

And it is this great chorus of praise which is ascending to-day from the whole world, "all the earth making a joyful noise unto the Lord"; and the beautiful bond of the Christian Endeavor Union is one of the great influences which is helping to inspire and harmonize this universal pæan.

It goes without saying that the foundation principle of this mighty union must be love—the universal love of God for his creatures. The Jews were angry when Paul told them that God was not the God of the Jews only, but also of the Gentiles; and still more, when, in proof of his belief in this offensive doctrine, he directed the best of his efforts toward the salvation of the vast provinces lying without the limits of Judaism.

"The world," says Mr. Moody in his wonderful sermon on "Love," "does not understand theology nor dogma, but it understands love and sympathy."

Thus Drummond tells of the great power of Livingstone over the ignorant blacks of Africa. They could not understand a word that he uttered, but he gave them gifts, he healed their sick, he ministered to their needs; and the universal language of love and sympathy appealed to their souls.

The widespread fellowship of the Christian Endeavor Society rests upon this idea of a love which makes all men brothers—a love which renders service easy, charity beautiful and selfishness impossible.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, February 7 (Christian Endeavor Day). Text—Ps. 98 : 1-9.

Our Messiah*

COMMENTATORS upon the Scriptures tell us over and over again that the transcendent proof of their authenticity is the consistency preserved throughout their entire course regarding the coming and the character of the Messiah. Many centuries before he appeared, before there was anything, as men count evidence, to prove that he was coming, prophets and poets were foretelling his advent and chanting praises to his glory. Even Moses had said that he was coming, and that he was to be a prophet. He was to be God's own Son and his interpreter and to make plain his will to men as no Old Testament seer had ever done.

Moses said also that the very words of God should be in his mouth; and this truly came to pass.

That the learned Jews did not credit the clear and detailed Messianic descriptions from the lips of Isaiah was demonstrated by their failure to receive Christ, though he fulfilled all of the great prophet's words. He had no form nor comeliness. He was despised and rejected. He was wounded with many stripes. He was oppressed and afflicted. He was taken from prison and from judgment, and was numbered with the transgressors.

Yet, after all this, the Sanhedrin expected a glorious king to appear, with armies of angels to enforce his claims. They clamored, as men have ever done, for the outward symbols of royalty. The Messiah showed us how valueless these are, and how the seat of all power and glory and beauty lies forever in the soul—a reflection of the Divine soul.

Frederick W. Faber, the gifted hymn writer, pictures to us the earth as it would have been if Jesus had never come. He draws the terrors of the day of judgment, as men have often portrayed them, and adds, "The misery and confusion of earth upon that day will have less of real horror in it than the earth without Jesus would have, even though the sun were shining and the birds singing. Without hope or happiness, without love or peace, the past a burden, the present a weariness, the future a shapeless terror; such would the earth be if there were no Jesus."

The way in which the Messianic thought, like a golden thread, has run through history, has been described, in another connection, by one of our poets. He sings the grandeurs of art—its wonderful temples, its pyramids, its statues; and adds that the same power which devised them, forms also the wood-bird's nest, and teaches the fish to paint its shell, and the pine tree to renew its leaves; and also, through the hands of men, built

> those holy piles,
> While love and terror laid the tiles: . . .
> . . . the same power that reared the shrine
> Bestrode the tribes that knelt within.
> Ever the fiery Pentecost
> Girds with one flame the countless host.
> The word unto the prophet spoken
> Was writ on tables yet unbroken;
> The word by seers or sibyls told.
> In groves of oak, or fanes of gold,
> Still floats upon the morning wind,
> Still whispers to the willing mind.
> One accent of the Holy Ghost
> The heedless world hath never lost.

No, nor ever will; and it is the tracing of the Messiah thought through the various books of the Bible—composed, remember, in different ages, in countries widely separated, and often without a knowledge by the authors of each other's writings—which has converted many infidels to Christianity, and which forms an impregnable bulwark for our religion.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, February 7. Text — Matt. 11 : 3-6; Luke 24 : 25, 27; John 1 : 41-45.

5% YOUR SAVINGS

Will Have Three Distinct Advantages If Invested With THIS Company.

The principal will be absolutely safe —The interest will be exceptionally liberal—**5 per cent.**—Withdrawals can be made at any time without loss of a day's interest — or — if you want to deposit your money for 2 years or longer, we will issue you a Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 per cent.**

This Company has been in business 14 years, and has depositors in all parts of the country.

Write for the Booklet

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.,
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

Deafness
"The Morley 'Phone"

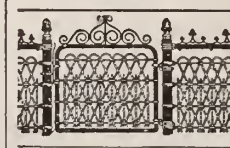
A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials. **THE MORLEY CO.,**
Dept. E. Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

FREE To prove that our **Blizzard Belt Evergreens** will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces ¼ to ½ ft. tall **free** to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. **The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.**

Henderson's Seeds Free

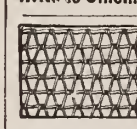
To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, **"Everything for the Garden,"** (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send **free to Everyone** mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps, the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote. **PETER HENDERSON & CO.,**
35-37 Cortland Street New York City



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

Latest Book "Profitable Poultry," Best illustrated Poultry book, describes, largest, most successful Poultry Farm in U. S., **45 VARIETIES,** pure-bred Poultry, Beautiful, hardy and money makers. Thousands to chose from. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, etc. Sent for 4 cents.
Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 89 Clarinda, Ia.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make **big** money on **little** Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life **easy** and live in Comfort on the **large** Income from a **small** garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

15 CENTS A ROD
For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 5, BATH, N. Y.

Valentine Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10c. Beautiful rich colored designs, Cupids, Hearts, Pretty Flowers and other beautiful cards. **25 for 10c**
V. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 11, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO.

THE TEST OF APOSTLESHIP

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE assembly which sat in council as to the method of dealing with Peter and John had come to the determination to threaten these disciples "that they speak henceforth to no man in this name." But the men they threatened were standing, at that very time, in the presence of God; God the Holy Ghost was dwelling in them, Jesus was with them always, and especially now in the time of their need. Peter had been the chief spokesman, but now, it seems, John spoke with equal boldness.

When once a course is clear, we can speak with God's authority about it, though all men should be against us. There are some who would subvert all ecclesiastical authority and uproot all existing churches; but this spirit is, most surely, not of God; better to remain as God's light and God's salt where we are until he undertakes for us. But when men attempt to hinder the work of the Spirit of God who calls men, women or children to win souls, then we may appeal to God's authority, for he has called every converted soul to be a witness for him, and a winner of other souls. And to such as would hinder them we have one answer, and that is the answer of Peter and John. It is the instinct of every truly converted soul to testify of what God has done for him; he cannot help it—it flows out unbidden. "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."

The rulers "further threatened them," but they could do no more; the mass of the people "glorified God for that which was done," and thus they could not punish them. The people had no personal interest at stake, the priests had a great deal; it had never been known that one of their number had made a man to walk who had been born lame and had continued so for forty years, and if such manifestations continued, the people would all discover that the power of God was with Christ's disciples and not with the priests. This would be fatal to their authority; so, at any cost, they must put it down.

Peter and John left the council, and related to their own company all which the chief priests and elders had said unto them. How would men filled with the Holy Ghost act under such circumstances? Would they talk it over, reflect upon the want of spirituality among the priests, and take advantage of the occasion to magnify themselves at their expense? This would be the way of the world; but these were "not of the world," even as Christ was "not of the world" (John 16:14, 16). No! "they lifted up their voice to God with one accord," and strengthened themselves in God. They prayed as though they themselves were not concerned; practically denying or ignoring themselves, they saw the people rising up against "*Thy* holy Child Jesus, whom *Thou* hast anointed . . . for to do whatsoever thy hand and thy counsel determined before to be done."

Oh, glorious independence of man, glorious freedom from circumstances which comes of taking all things from God, and seeing his hand in all! Here is a specimen of a Holy-Ghost-made prayer. They do not pray, "Behold their threatenings, and keep *us* in safety"; themselves were lost and forgotten; they lived but for the commission which had been given them. Seeing how this healing had been used in awakening hundreds, they thirsted for boldness in speaking of Jesus, which should be warranted, as their Lord had promised, by "signs following" them that believed. "When they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the Word of God with boldness." There was no cowardice, no shrinking from that which had brought them into trouble; it was springtide in the Church then; self seemed to be non-existent; all was seen in the light of God and immortal souls.

FORTY-SEVENTH STAR IN THE FLAG

Continued from page 63

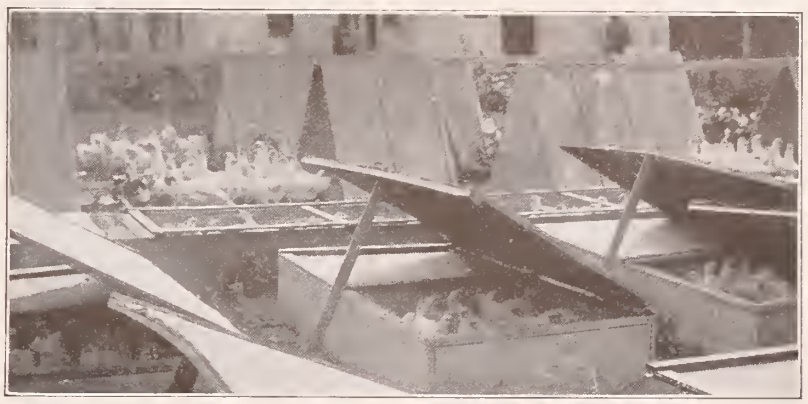
Tent Colony for Consumptives, Santa Fe, New Mexico

varies from 2,800 feet in the southern part of the Territory to 8,000 feet in the north. One can, therefore, pick out a climate to suit, so far as temperature is concerned, and feel secure in the knowledge that he will be exposed to no violent variations, either to extreme heat in summer or extreme cold in winter. For sufferers from throat, bronchial and lung troubles, the "Sunshine Territory" possesses peculiar advantages. The government has established a great sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis at Fort Bayard (near Silver City), and another at Fort Stanton. At Las Vegas the Associated Fraternities of the United States have established the Fraternal Sanitarium, and one of similar character is being built by the Presbyterian Church at Albuquerque, while private sanitaria are maintained at Santa Fé, Albuquerque, Las Vegas, Silver City, Las Cruces and other places.

Santa Fé, the capital city, possesses a greater number and variety of historic monuments and memorials than the capital of any other American commonwealth. Nowhere can the student of history and archæology, the lover of nature, the observer of men and the mere sightseer find a greater variety of interests adapted to their several tastes. John L. Cowen.

A Living from Poultry on a City Lot

$1,500 in 10 Months from 60 Hens on a Corner of a City Lot



TO THE average poultryman that would seem impossible, and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 Poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long, we are simply stating facts. **It would not be possible to get such returns** by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new **PHILO SYSTEM** is adopted.

Two Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks
are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler, without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six Months Old Pullets Are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month
in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the **Philo System of Progressive Poultry Keeping**, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries with simple, easy to understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Don't Let the Chicks Die in the Shell
One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick, and believed to be the secret of the Ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel
Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble, and have a good supply any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Our New Brooder Saves Two Cents on Each Chicken
No lamp required. No danger of chilling, overheating, or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all lice off the chickens automatically, or kill any that may be on when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can be easily made in an hour at a cost of 25 to 50 cents.

The Philo System Is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry
and in many respects is just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing; however, the facts remain the same, and we can prove to you every word of the above statement.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success
from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg, and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business, and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner. There is nothing complicated about the work; any man or woman that can handle a saw and hammer can do the work.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

Valley Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1907.
It was my privilege to spend a week in Elmira during August, during which time I saw the practical working of the Philo System of Keeping Poultry, and was surprised at the results, accomplished in a small corner of a city yard. "Seeing is believing," they say, and if I had not seen it would have been hard to believe that such results could have followed so small an outlay of time, space, and money. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Oct. 22, 1908.
P. S.—A year's observation, and some experience of my own, confirm me in what I wrote Sept. 5, 1907. The System has been tried so long and by so many that there can be no doubt as to its worth and adaptability. It is especially valuable to parties having but a small place for chickens; seven feet square is plenty for a flock of seven. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Ransomville, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1908.
Dear Sir:—Last spring we purchased your book, entitled "Philo System," and used your heatless brooders last spring and summer. The same has been a great help to us in raising chix in the health and mortality. The chix being stronger and healthier than those raised in the brooders with supplied heat. We believe that this brooder is the best thing out yet for rasing chix successfully. We put 25,000 chix through your heatless brooders this last season, and expect to use it more completely this coming season. We have had some of the most noted poultrymen from all over the U. S here; also a large amount of visitors who come daily to our plant, and without any exception, they pronounce our stock the finest and healthiest they had seen anywhere this year. W. R. Curtiss & Co.

Skaneateles, N. Y., May 5, 1908.
One article of the Philo System entitled, "A Trick of the Trade," has been worth three times the amount the book cost. I saved on my last batch fifty chicks, which are doing nicely. W. B. Rease.

Send $1 and a copy of the latest revised edition of the Philo System Book will be sent by return mail. The latest edition has many pages of additional reading matter, and by ordering direct you are sure to get the latest and most improved book.

E. R. PHILO, Publisher, - - 87 Third Street, - - ELMIRA, N. Y.

Our Agents Make $5.00 to $20.00 A DAY EASILY

Secure Agency Quickly. A Lifetime Income.

THIS is a big business proposition by an old established and reliable manufacturing company, not a fake offer. We have invented the new **Marvel Self-Working Washer** and are now starting to sell it through agents exclusively. HUSTLERS, both men and women, are making QUICK MONEY and BIG MONEY as there is an enormous demand in every town and city having water works. **Sells itself.** Every woman wants it when once she sees the wonderful work it does. Simply attach it to the faucet and it **does the washing by itself,** automatically, while you read or rest or go about your other work. Price of Washer, Motor, Hose and Wringer-board complete, only $15, and it saves about seven times its cost the first year. **Lasts a lifetime.** Agents, without much work, easily sell from 3 to 5 every day, simply by showing what it does. **Credit allowed good agents.** If you can't work, ORDER WASHER TODAY for your own use, as it saves the women, saves time and money. **Absolutely guaranteed.** You run no risk.

Write today for our new easy selling plan, special offer, territory, free booklet, advertising matter, and **THIRTY-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.**

THE EAGLE TOOL COMPANY, MFRS. Dept. P 8, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Just Patented. Wonderful New Invention.

Marvel Self-Working Washer
No More Hard Work.

Get our Free Illustrated Poultry Book

CUT PRICES!

240-Egg Incubator, $10.00.
120-Egg Incubator, $ 7.50.
100-Chick Outdoor Brooder, $5.50. 100-Chick Indoor Brooder, $4.50. Why pay double these prices for machines that are no better? Get our Free Book—learn how we can sell at such low prices. Book is full of pictures; tells how to raise poultry.

Reliance Incubator Co., Box 520, Freeport, Ill.

The Knot That Holds

"Jubilee Year" of Page Fence

Page Fence is woven just the same today as 25 years ago. A real triple knot—not a simple twist! Page Fence is made of High Carbon Steel of double the tensile strength and elasticity of common fence wire.

Page Catalog—"Jubilee Edition"—SENT FREE! Box 130X.

Page Woven Wire Fence Co. Adrian, Michigan

HOW TO GET EGGS

Feeding is everything. Hundreds of leading poultrymen continue to buy and use Darling's Laying Food year after year. Rich in egg making material, no waste, rightly balanced. $2 per 100 lb. bag. Scratching Food — Chicago price, $2. New York price, $2.25. Forcing Food, $2. Beef Scraps, $2.75. Chick Feed, $2.50. Oyster Shells, 70c. Mica Crystal Gnt, 65c. F. O. B. Chicago or New York. Cash with order.

DARLING & COMPANY
Box 36, Union Stock Yards, CHICAGO | Box 36, Long Island City NEW YORK

Johnson Says:

Tell my old and new friends that my new 1909 Poultry Book is ready. Over 200 pp. and 1200 pictures and to send me their names and addresses for it.

Send Your Name to Me— BOOK READY

My New 1909 Old Trusty Incubator Is Fire-Proof

Safer and surer then ever—75% better hatches guaranteed—40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial. Write me this year.

M. M. JOHNSON
Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

Johnson Pays the Freight

SPRAY

It will pay you to spray your Fruit Trees and Vines for protection from scale and all insect pests and fungus diseases. **FREE Instruction Book** shows the famous **Garfield, Empire King, Orchard, Monarch, Leader** and other sprayers; also gives a lot of formulas and other valuable information.

Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

Corns Don't be a martyr to aching corns. A-CORN SALVE removes them speedily. No danger from cutting. Sure and Painless. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

VICK'S MAGAZINE

ANNOUNCES ITS ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF

FREE FLOWERS AND SEEDS

DON'T MISS this Grand Opportunity to secure a Choice Collection of the Finest Plants and Flower Seeds—FREE with VICK'S MAGAZINE, that famous household journal, founded in 1878 by James Vick, the pioneer seedsman of America.

This year we offer a **better variety and a higher quality of Plants and Seeds than ever before.** **VICK'S MAGAZINE** has always led the way in encouraging the universal propagation of flowers, and in making our **1909** offers we have determined to **break all records.** We have ready for distribution nearly **half a million exceptionally choice Rose, Carnation, and Chrysanthemum Plants** and a large quantity of the best and most popular Flower Seeds. **Read this entire announcement carefully,** select the Offer that suits you best, and send in your order at once. You can't afford to overlook these wonderful Offers—**they cannot be duplicated later.**

This distribution is made to extend the circulation and influence of **VICK'S MAGAZINE.** We want you to read and enjoy this great Family Magazine. It has for over 30 years brought cheer, helpful advice, correct information and happiness to many thousands of American homes. It is better than ever, under the able editorial management of **James Coursen Bartholf.** Our Floral Department is conducted by **Eben E. Rexford,** that Prince of Floral Writers, whose name and fame extend wherever the English language is spoken.

VICK'S MAGAZINE tells you, every month in the year, just what to do to have the greatest success with flowers, either out of doors or in the house.

In Addition to the Many Absorbing Stories and Helpful Articles by some of the Most Eminent Writers of the Land, VICK'S MAGAZINE contains Departments devoted to

DRESSMAKING **COOKING** **HEALTH** **HOUSE BUILDING**
FANCY WORK **CARE of CHILDREN** **RECREATION** **POULTRY, GARDEN, Etc.**

One of our most interesting departments, **"Clever Ways of Doing Things,"** is conducted by our subscribers.

VICK'S MAGAZINE is unquestionably the **Brightest and Best 50-cent Publication** in its class. If you once have it in your home you will want it always. Therefore, to induce you to join our happy reading circle and share the many good things in store for you, we will give you any of the following Choice Plants and Seeds as you may select. Remember, we are offering you absolutely the best. If you don't find them as represented you may cancel your subscription and **we will gladly refund your money. You take no risk.** Your subscription will begin at once; the plants will be held until they can be mailed without danger of freezing, when they will be sent **fully prepaid.**

YOU WILL SEE FROM THE FOLLOWING THAT OUR SELECTIONS FOR THIS SEASON COULD NOT BE EXCELLED. THOSE WHO GET THEIR ORDERS IN EARLY WILL GET THE BEST SELECTIONS

6 Rose Bushes Free!

Our selection of Rose Bushes this year has been made with the greatest care. We give Six Choice, Hardy Varieties with each subscription, one bush each of the following varieties: **Bridesmaid,** the best popular Pink Tea Rose, bright pink, free flowering, easily grown. **Yellow Maman Cochet,** blooms very large, perfectly double, sulphur yellow, splendid form and freely produced. **The Bride,** the largest White Rose, delicate creamy white, very double, and from three to four inches in diameter, undoubtedly the finest ever-blooming rose ever offered to the public. **Frieherr Von Marschall,** profuse bloomer, one of the richest Bright Red Roses ever grown. **Bessie Brown** (Hybrid Tea), very large, double, fragrant, creamy white, with a beautiful pale tender flesh, resembling gloss silk. **Philadelphia Rambler,** blooms larger, deeper red and more double, and in every way more desirable than the Crimson Rambler. All of these roses will bloom this year.

10 Large Packets of Flower Seeds!

Our selection of varieties for this collection has been made with the greatest care. Here are seeds for a large and beautiful Flower Garden. With each subscription we give the following Ten Large, absolutely Full-sized Packets: **Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Asters, Pansies, Verbenas, Cosmos, Poppies, Zinnias, Salvia** and **Alyssum.**

6 Carnations Free!

Carnations are next to roses in popularity. With each subscription we give Six Fine Plants of the following unsurpassed varieties: **Boston Market,** exceptionally fine Ivory White variety. **G. H. Crane,** regarded by many as the finest Scarlet Carnation. **Mrs. Francis Joost,** color a Soft Shade of Pink—A-No. 1 in every respect. **Enchantress,** the grandest of recent introduction, a leader in its color, an exquisitely delicate shade of Shell Pink, deepening toward the center. **Harlowarden,** color Bright Crimson, size the largest crimson carnation ever offered, averaging 3½ inches in diameter. **Prosperity,** this is the Largest Carnation of any color ever offered, color White overlaid with Pink, reminding one of the beautiful tints seen in Azaleas.

6 Chrysanthemums Free!

The Chrysanthemum is a Rare Flower, the finest of the Fall bloomers, the flower most in evidence at all Flower Shows. With each subscription we give Six Sturdy Plants of the following varieties: **Black Hawk,** Dark Velvety Crimson (President Roosevelt's favorite variety). **Col. D. Appleton,** very Large Deep Golden Yellow flower of fine finish. **Dr. Enquehard,** a True Pink, without the least trace of purple, awarded highest honors wherever exhibited. **Glory of the Pacific,** an Extra Early Pink, in shape for cutting in October. **Monrovia,** a pleasing shade of Deep Yellow, one of the very earliest bloomers. **Timothy Eaton,** Purest White, one of the largest of the Japanese incurved type and winner of every prize for which it was ever entered.

Remember, the above are all of the VICK quality. Do not confuse these Splendid Plants and Guaranteed Seeds with the inferior or worthless kinds sometimes offered. Your order, if sent now, will bring you the choicest plants and seeds possible to obtain.

OFFER NO. 1.—For **50 Cents** we will send you **Vick's Magazine** for One Year and the **6 Rose Bushes.**

OFFER No. 2.—For **50 Cents** we will send you **Vick's Magazine** for One Year and the **6 Carnation Plants.**

OFFER No. 3.—For **50 Cents** we will send you **Vick's Magazine** for One Year and the **6 Chrysanthemum Plants.**

OFFER No. 4.—For **50 Cents** we will send you **Vick's Magazine** for One Year and the **10 Packets of Flower Seeds.**

OFFER No. 5.—For **$1** we will send you **Vick's Magazine** for **2 years** and the **6 Rose Bushes,** the **6 Carnation Plants** and the **10 Packets of Flower Seeds.**

We believe this to be the biggest, best and most satisfactory offer of the kind ever made. Better send your order **to-day** and make sure. If the supply is exhausted before your order is received we will promptly return your money. Order by number only. Just fill in the Coupon and mail us with the proper amount, coin, stamps or currency. A dollar bill may be mailed at our risk.

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO.
302 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.

VICK'S MAGAZINE COMPANY
302 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.:

I enclose $..... for which send Vick's Magazine and Premium as per Offer No.....

To.....

Town .....

Street or R.F.D.....

State .....

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 3, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 5. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

REPRODUCED FROM THE LONDON ILLUSTRATED NEWS

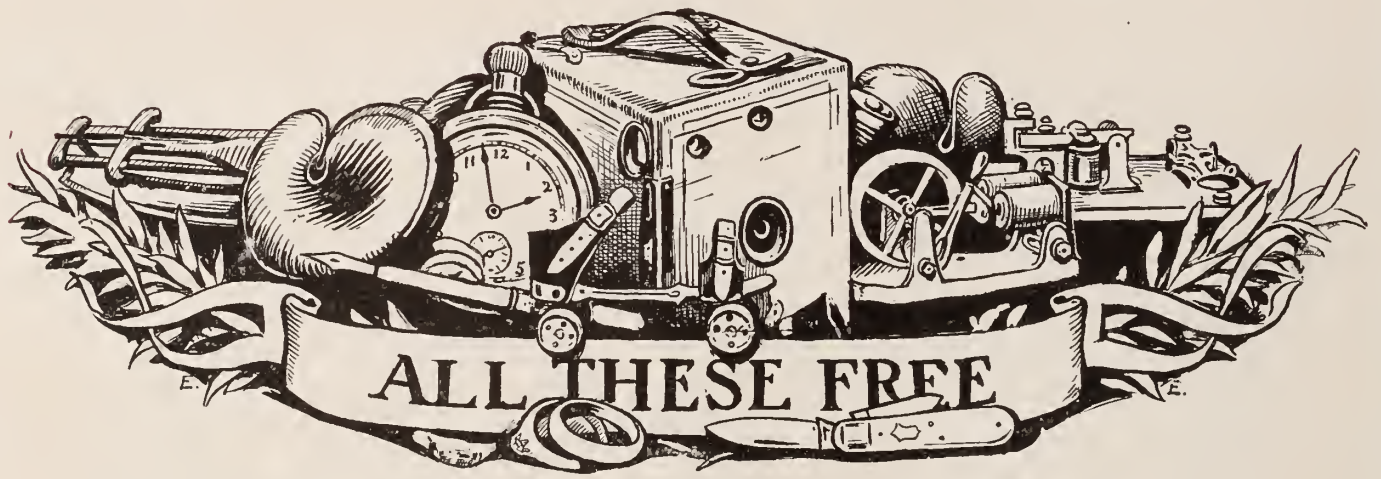
RESCUERS AT WORK AMONG THE RUINS OF MESSINA

WANTED BOYS & GIRLS

IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY IN THIS COUNTRY TO SELL COPIES OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD AT ***5 CENTS EACH***

First Ten Copies FREE

The money received from the sale of these copies gives capital to buy more at the wholesale price. Besides the profit on each copy, we give many special rewards.



A Word to Parents

Every father and mother should encourage their children to take up this work. Besides enabling them to earn many premiums and a weekly income in spare time, it will act as a spur to their youthful ambitions and help to form the "success habit."

Every Subscriber Can Help

us in this undertaking. If you have no children of your own, but know boys and girls who are bright and ambitious, you will confer upon them a favor of inestimable value, as well as earn our appreciation, by bringing this generous proposition to their attention. Please urge some boy or girl to take up the work, ***Now.***

ACT AT ONCE! Boys and Girls who start immediately can easily secure the Exclusive Agency. Therefore, write without a moment's delay for the ***First Ten Copies*** and full Particulars to

Christian Herald Junior Department

96 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 3, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHTED BY WALDON FAWCETT

A Child Drudge

These Child Slaves Have Worked Almost from the Time They Could Walk

Selling Papers in a Saloon

THE PRESIDENT'S CHILD-LABOR CONFERENCE

DURING the present month, a movement of more than ordinary humanitarian significance is being launched in Washington. In the historic East Room of the White House a gathering, unique in character and potential in ability and influence, has been summoned by President Roosevelt as a Child-Labor Conference. Primarily, this gathering of philanthropists, educators, charity workers, and others enlisted in the cause of the common good, was scheduled to take up the problem of the care and training of the orphan children of America—a juvenile army that now numbers more than 100,000 souls—but it will also give consideration to the larger topic of the conditions confronting and the influences affecting child workers generally throughout the whole of the United States.

Ernest P. Bicknell

Booker T. Washington

President Roosevelt himself called this meeting, as he had become painfully impressed by the manner in which dependent children are allowed to grow up in many sections of the country, without proper care or healthful surroundings. It was hoped that some measure might be formulated looking to an improvement in the treatment of the thousands of children in orphan asylums throughout the land, and also of benefit to those other thousands of children who, for any cause, are deprived of the training and discipline that are essential to child development. Settlement work, the operations of juvenile courts and other helpful agencies were also to be discussed. The line of investigation, it was expected, would lead to the deplorable conditions surrounding the child workers in many States—in the slums of our large cities, in the coal mines, the cotton mills of the South, and a dozen other industrial fields, all of which take heavy toll on juvenile life.

The President's invitation was issued in response to a letter which he received from a number of the most prominent philanthropic workers, calling attention to the advisability of an interchange of ideas on the child labor question and concerning unfortunate children generally. The signers of this appeal cited Mr. Roosevelt's message to Congress, which resulted in the establishment of a model juvenile court in the District of Columbia. The President, in his letter of invitation, said, by way of indorsement:

"Surely nothing ought to interest our people more than the care of the children who are destitute and neglected, but not delinquent. Personally, I very earnestly believe that the best way in which to care for dependent children is in the family home. In Massachusetts, many orphan asylums have been discontinued, and thousands of the children who formerly have gone to the orphan asylums are now kept in private homes, either on board, with payment from public or private treasuries, or in adopted homes provided by the generosity of foster parents."

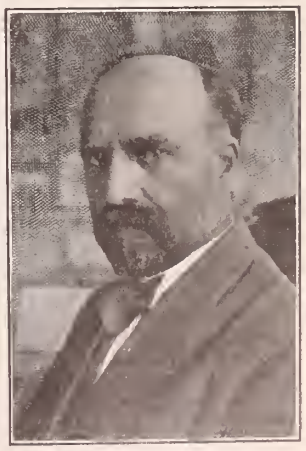
Among the workers of national prominence who are taking part in the conference are Jacob Riis, the New York social worker; Ernest P. Bicknell, who was president of the Charities and Correction Conference; Jane Addams, Chicago's famous settlement worker; Dr. E. E. Brown, Commissioner of Education; Booker T. Washington; Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago; Herbert Parsons, of New York; Judge Lindsey, of Denver's famous juvenile court; Dr. Hastings H. Hart, of the Russell Sage Foundation; Herman A. Metz, Controller of New York City; Judge Julian W. Mack, president National Conference of Jewish Charities; Mrs. John M. Glenn and Miss Lillian D. Wald, of the National Child Labor Committee, and others.

The conference will probably indorse a movement for the establishment of a National Children's Bureau as a branch of the national government. This new governmental institution would regulate the collection and dissemination of information in regard to child-caring work.

Other questions for consideration are: whether or not the States of the Union should supervise the work of child-caring agencies, including both institutions and home-finding societies; also, whether the approval of State Boards of Charities should be necessary to the incorporation of child-caring agencies, and also whether the care of children by other than existing incorporated agencies should be prohibited.

Concerning the management of orphan asylums, there are two differing views. On the one hand are ranged the authorities, who contend that orphan asylums should be conducted in accordance with hard-and-fast rules, the inmates being subjected to discipline with military precision; and on the other are the champions of the more modern theory, which prescribes a life in "cottage communities" rather than in immense institutions, and which seeks to bring home comforts into the lives of orphans, to develop the individuality of the child. Still another problem is whether children who must be removed from their homes should be cared for in families or in institutions.

Jacob Riis



Dr. Elmer E. Brown

The outcome of the White House Conference may be some plan whereby child-caring and child-saving agencies can co-operate with each other and with other agencies for social betterment. It is hoped that the conference will result in the organization of some permanent committee for the purpose of carrying on an active propaganda to secure better laws in relation to children, better organization of child-caring agencies, and better aid to children generally.

WALDON FAWCETT.

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.*

A LIFE MADE OVER

TEXT—Jeremiah 18: 4
"So he made it again"

AT THE time Jeremiah was called upon to prophesy, Jerusalem and the people of Israel were in a lamentable condition and seemed daily to be drifting farther and farther from God.

Jeremiah has been called the "Weeping Prophet," and he was well named, because he realized the sinfulness of sin and understood, as did no other man of his times, the awful condition into which Israel had drifted. He seems to be seeking in every possible way to turn them back again to Jehovah. Waking and sleeping, they are in his mind and on his heart, and all that he writes is in the nature of a plea that they should turn again to Him who waits to receive them with all the tenderness of a father and the pity of a mother.

One day he makes his way to the house of the potter, and at once he is interested in the work which is going on under the potter's direction. He sees him take a lump of clay, hold it for a moment in his hands, then place it carefully upon the wheel, and, as he turns the wheel quickly, with his deft fingers the potter fashions it into a vessel, which to the untrained eyes of the prophet seems to be perfect enough, but when the work appears to be finished the potter takes it in his hands and examines it with critical eye, and, as a shade of disappointment passes over his face, he crushes the vessel in his hands, places it upon the wheel once more and makes it over again.

The Divine Potter

There were but two lines of operation open to him in fashioning the vessel. One was to leave it in its imperfect condition, which was doubtless caused by some imperfection in the clay, but the vessel would then have been of the commoner sort; the other was to remove the obstruction to the working out of his plans and make a vessel which might have been used in the king's palace.

Jeremiah is most interested in this work, and at once his mind turns to Israel, and he exclaims, "Then the word of the Lord came to me, saying, O house of Israel, cannot I do with you as this potter? saith the Lord. Behold, as the clay is in the potter's hand, so are ye in mine hand, O house of Israel."

This is an oft-used figure in the Bible, both in the Old Testament and in the New we find it. Isaiah uses it when he says, "But now, O Lord, thou art our father, we are the clay and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand." And St. Paul makes use of the same figure when he exclaims, "Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honor, and another unto dishonor? What if God, willing to shew his wrath, and to make his power known, endured with much long suffering the vessels of wrath fitted to destruction, and that he might make known the riches of his glory on the vessels of mercy, which he had afore prepared unto glory?"

If this illustration is to apply to our experience, then we are the clay and God is the potter. If he is given the right of way in shaping our lives, they can but please him, and they must be beautiful in his sight. The clay is not attractive in itself, but when the hands of the potter touch it and the thought of the potter is brought to bear upon it and the plan of the potter is worked out in it and through it, then there is a real transformation.

The Sinner Regenerated

One day in the city of Venice, I went into a great Venetian glass storeroom. The finished work I saw there was superbly beautiful, but my friend by my side insisted that I go into the workroom, which seemed uninteresting enough until I beheld one of the glass blowers blowing upon the glass and saw it take shape as his mind influenced it and his will formed it, and, as I stood gazing upon him, as fine a bit of Venetian work as I have ever seen was in his hands. What the glass blower can do through the glass God can do in our lives, if we but give him an opportunity.

This is to me an illustration of regeneration. I was preaching in a New York village one evening, several years ago, when an old man, who for sixteen years had not been in the church, came to the service to hear "the singer sing." He was a hopeless and helpless drunkard, his children had forsaken him and his wife was dead. He was the first to lift his hand when I made the appeal and the first to go into the after-meeting as I gave the invitation. I saw him kneel; I heard him breathe out a prayer of penitence and confession, and watched him as he arose an absolutely changed man. I have known him for years, and he has never swerved from the path of duty and privilege open before the Christian. The man who was once despised is now respected, and the outcast of other days is the reputable citizen of to-day. This is but another illustration of the potter and the clay.

Out of Tune with Christ

On the day of our conversion we yielded to God, for men are converted when they say "I will" to him, and only then; and when we begin the Christian life we place ourselves in his hands and he is supposed to direct our every step; but the Christian experience of some of us has not been altogether satisfactory. There may have been some imperfections which have strangely influenced us—some secret sin which we would not give up. We may have had some controversy with Him regarding the following out of his plan for our lives, and thus the life which began so well is marred, the harmony seems to be gone and we are out of tune. We are Christians, but in experience we are joyless. We are likewise fruitless, and we are also shorn of power. We long to be holy, but know we are not. We desire to be pure in heart, but we are conscious of our weakness. We know the value of fellowship with Him, but we are still in bondage.

It is a comforting thing to know that with this consciousness of failure we are still in the potter's hands. If we do not yield to his will and let him make us over, we shall continue to be shorn of peace and power and blessing, and the vessel will be marred and unfit for the best use of the King, but we ought to learn the lesson from the potter and the clay, that God can make us over if we will but let him. *God would and man would not* is the secret of many a failure.

In crossing the continent to the Pacific coast at one time, I was urged to go by the Santa Fe Railroad and was ticketed in the special Limited Express. The journey was fine and the equipment was palatial, and all went well until we came to the desert; and then, although every ventilator was closed, every window shut and every blind drawn down to save us from the glare of the sun upon the sand, the journey was most trying.

A Plan for Every Life

Opposite my section sat a man who continually raised the blind and looked out the window. The porter quite as often drew the blind down. I went over to talk with him and complain of the journey and to say that I wished I had gone by the mountains. He looked at me as if I was bereft of reason and said, "This is the most wonderful trip in the world." I left him almost with disgust. My annoyance and discomfort all the time increased, and after a while, wearied more and more by the journey, I went back to talk with him again. Among other things, I asked him his business, and, as he threw up the window blind, he said, with a smile, "I am an irrigator; and that," said he, "is why the journey is wonderful, for if I could turn the water in on this desert I could make it blossom like the rose." I went back to my seat, having learned my lesson: that all that God required was to have the right of way in my life and turn the water in and the result would be victory.

God has a plan for every life. Jeremiah did not know what was in the mind of the potter, but we know what is in God's mind for us. "For whom he foreknew, he also foreordained to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first-born among many brethren" (Rom. 8:29). And again: "Not that I have already obtained, or am already made perfect; but I press on, if so be that I may lay hold on that for which also I was laid hold on by Christ Jesus" (Phil. 3:12). And nothing less than this can satisfy God, and when we see him face to face we shall have joy in his presence just in the proportion as we have followed out his directions.

The years of man are the looms of God,
Let down from the place of the sun.
Wherein we are weaving always,
Till the mystic web is done.

And when the task is ended
And the web is turned and shown,
We shall hear the voice of the Master;
It shall say to us, "Well done."

So, if we have failed, God can make us over. He is still the potter and we are still the clay. He has many ways of making us over. Sometimes by outward circumstances like the potter's wheel, trials and disappointments, days when the sun does not shine and nights when the stars are dead; heartbreaking experiences and open graves before which we stand to place our best loved dead away. All these things are but the touch of the Master's hand and are intended to make our lives more as they should be.

I can quite understand the block of marble saying, "What does this blasting mean?" when the very foundations of the mountains seem to shake. And when it is on the railroad train, rumbling along to the busy city, I can scarcely wonder at its saying, "And what does this mean?" And still again, when the artist, with mallet and chisel, cuts away at it I can imagine it saying, "What can this mean? It is all past comprehension." But when the angel comes forth from the marble imprisonment, so perfect that if God would breathe upon it it would move its wings and fly to the angel choir, then I can hear the block of marble say, "I understand."

Lives Made Over for Service

Sometimes by his Word he makes us over. God's Word is a light, and it is in the light that flowers come to bloom and fragrance. God's Word is a hammer, and, in his loving hands, it is used to break away our imperfections. God's Word is a fire, and it burns and burns until there is reflected in us the image of Christ. God's Word is water, and water always cleanses by displacement. We have only to yield to him and the victory will be complete.

The Bible has accounts of many lives made over. In the Old Testament, we find Jacob, the supplanter, the cheat by name and also by nature; but when he is in the grip of the angel of the Lord, and the angel wrestles with him, he limps away from the angelic embrace and to power, and, instead of Jacob the Supplanter, he is Israel the Prince.

Elijah, in the same Old Testament, was a man of like passions with ourselves; but his passions, controlled, were like the very steeds to the chariot which came from heaven to be his escort into the heavenly city.

St. Paul, in the New Testament, bitter as a persecutor, thirsting for the blood of those who believed in the Nazarene, consenting to the death of St. Stephen and persecuting Christians unto strange cities, becomes as gentle as a woman and glories in the fact that he bears about on his body the marks of the Lord Jesus.

St. Peter, who was in other days a man of weakness, ignorance and failure, becomes the mighty preacher of the sermon on Pentecost and is the writer of his superb epistles, which scholars say are written in the purest Greek of the New Testament; and what God can do for Jacob and Elijah, St. Paul and St. Peter, he can do for you and do for me.

It is said that one night three men, overtaken by a storm in the Adirondacks, knocked at the door of a little hut and sought admission. There lived in this hut a man who had been disappointed in politics and love and embittered with the world; he had withdrawn from human associations and fellowship, and the three men who entered his hut received a scant welcome. When the evening meal was over, and they sat before the fire, one of the strangers noticed a violin on the shelf, which he wanted to play. The hermit at first declined to give him this privilege, but at last, being over-persuaded, he placed it in his hands and the stranger drew his bow across the strings, played "Home, Sweet Home," "America" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee." At the conclusion, the old hermit was sobbing. He took the old violin in his hands, replaced it on the shelf and said, "After this, I shall never play it again, for I am not

Continued on page 95

*Rev. Dr. Chapman is Vice-Chairman and Secretary of the Presbyterian General Assembly's Committee on Evangelistic Work.

VANCOUVER'S SAVAGE RED TRIBES

A Native Indian Village

A Tribal Memorial

In a "Kayak" on the Sound

By SARA ENDICOTT OBER

NANAIMO, on the eastern coast of Vancouver Island, was the birthplace of Methodist missions on the British Columbian coast half a century ago. From there the Word spread to Victoria and along the inner coast, and later was carried by visiting Indians, the Tsimsheans, to Port Simpson on the confines of Alaska. Intrepid, zealous missionaries, Crosby, White, Evans, Tate, Nicholas and others, carried on the work with ardor, until now a line of Methodist missions dots the coast of British Columbia and the adjacent islands.

The wild west coast remained unreached for many years. It was inaccessible and dangerous, inhabited by the Ahts, a tribe of fierce, cruel, barbarous Indians. Cook, Vancouver and other early explorers all speak of them as such. Although the first settlement was established at Nootka, and both Spaniards and English attempted to civilize that part of the coast, the Indians remained in their old savage state. It was an Indian, Amos Cushing, who first carried the Gospel to the Ahts. He went over-land from Nanaimo to the head of Barclay Sound, where Alberni now stands, and preached the "joyful message" to the Shishahts.

The Ahts are so called because their various tribal names all end in these four letters. There are the Moatchahts at Nootka, the Kyuquoahts further north; then south come the Ahousahts, Clauoquahts, Kilsamoahts and Uchuklesahts along the coast to Barclay Sound, and the Shishahts at the head of it. Further south are the Pacheanahts and Nitinahts. These Indians were the terror of all shipwrecked mariners who were cast upon the cruel Vancouver reefs. Many a one has met death by torture at their hands, or lived in base servitude. Against the Indians of the opposite shores, near Cape Flattery, the Makahs and Quilleyutes, the Ahts gave battle, carrying their forays all along the Straits of Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound. Vancouver tells of ruined villages and of the bones of innumerable Indians strewing the shores. The Ahts took many captives, chiefly women and children, and enslaved them. I have met an old woman at Neah Bay who was once a slave, her kindred murdered by the west coast Indians. These slaves were subjected to cruel indignities, and hard, incessant labor. When a chief died, his slaves were killed and their bodies arranged about his burial place, so that their spirits should serve him in the life beyond the grave.

Now, the power of the Gospel is changing these savage lives, and creating new conditions. The Presbyterians established their mission and school at Alberni in 1892, and several out-missions in connection with it. These are at the mouth of Barclay Sound, at Dodge's Cove and Uchidlet. There is a large Industrial School and Mission at Ahousat, the most northern mission on the west coast. The Methodists established a mission at Clo-oose ("Safe Landing") in 1895, and another several years later at Clayoquot, where there is now a good hospital, that does grand work all along the coast.

The missionaries lead isolated lives, and endure many privations, but they have worked faithfully and well. It is very hard for the women and children connected with the missions, for they often see no white face for months and are shut away from the outer world and shut in with their often repulsive charges. To rightly understand the spiritual needs of these Indians one must know of their heathen beliefs and barbarous practices and the awful bondage in which they are to superstitious "medicine men" and "witch doctors." These have full control over them, and keep them in terror all their lives. When an Indian is sick, the "medicine man" is sent for, and his fee piled up in front of him before he begins to practice his arts. When the pile has reached the due proportions, he makes his diagnosis. Squatting by the sick one, he looks wise. He declares the trouble to be witchcraft, or the influence of some "spirit." If there is cold, or lung trouble, then an enemy has "thrown a coughing spirit into him." If rheumatic pains are apparent, then it is a "gnawing spirit, tearing at his vitals." Many times the diagnosis is that some small article has been "thrown into" the patient. This article the crafty doctor has concealed about him, or in some special hiding place—a bit of wood, bark, bone or stone, or a tiny insect or fish. Stripped to the skin, with a belt of rattling objects about his loins, the "medicine man" begins to dance and howl. Drums of skin are beaten, pieces of metal pounded, and kettles and hollow logs drummed upon, until there is a perfect bedlam of uncouth noises, to "drive out the evil spirit." A "strong medicine man" claims to be able even to raise the dead by his magic. The wild incantations go on for days, until the sick recover or die—more often the latter. Often the medicine man pounces upon the patient and manipulates the afflicted part of his body, kneading, pummeling and sucking at the flesh until he draws blood. This is an evidence that he is on the trail of the "evil spirit." When he thinks it time to complete the cure, he pretends to remove from the exhausted patient the "spirit thrown into him," and holds up to the view of his awe-struck admirers the bit of substance that he had claimed was the cause of the sickness. Then comes the "drowning of the spirit," as the "medicine man" plunges the object into a large vessel of water and makes a big commotion and splashing until the powerful spirit is finally subdued and killed. If the patient recovers then the doctor is indeed a "strong medicine man." If he dies, as is often the case, the "evil spirit," or witchcraft, was stronger than the doctor.

Even after the Ahts have accepted Christ the old superstitions have control over them. One old woman of Tsiquadra, feeling death near and wishing to save her relatives trouble, went to the cave where their dead were laid, and died there. Another of Clo-oose, being aged and blind, was carried to a cave and left there to die. The missionaries learned of it, and compelled the Indians to bring her back. They cared for her, and she became one of the converts, living eleven years after her strange experience.

The Ahts do not bury their dead, but place them on the ground, building small houses over them; in caves, or in the branches of high trees. They will never use anything belonging to one who is dead, but all the possessions are placed around the burial places or thrown into the sea. At the foot of a tree in which is deposited the body of an Ahousat chief are laid a large cabinet organ, and other articles of good furniture, while the tree is draped with blankets, webs of cloth, clothing, etc. Food is placed near the burial place for weeks, to satisfy the hunger of the departed spirit. The Clayoquots have an island on which is laid their dead, called "Dead Man's Island." It is covered with all kinds of articles of furniture, clothing, and other belongings of the dead. A young woman who had been educated at the Clo-oose Mission was drowned. She had a nice home, well furnished, and the best of clothing, bedding and comforts. Although she was a Christian, her heathen relatives burned the house and its contents, and threw her personal possessions—silver, china, jewelry, etc.—into the ocean.

Singular marriage customs prevail, the girls still being objects of barter, their price varying according to their tribal position, beauty, virtue or industry. The whole tribe joins in the negotiations, the groom's relatives camping before the home of the bride-to-be. They dance, scream, howl, sing and make a veritable pandemonium. They personate animals, with realistic bellowings, barkings and other noises. When the proper time comes, the parents of the girl yield their consent, and the whole tribe unite in feastings and revelry. The price of the bride is spent in providing the feast, and many a young couple have to slave for years to pay off the indebtedness incurred at the marriage. There are no marriage ceremonies, the man being simply received into the girl's family.

Christianity is bringing blessings and liberty to the women, as it always does in heathen nations. Schools and churches are taking the place of the ancient barbarous dances and rites. The young people especially are becoming civilized and adopting the new methods of domestic life and religious belief. It is only to one who seeks their soul's salvation, and strives to enter into their lives with the true desire to elevate them, that the Indians give their confidence. To the devoted missionaries has been given the highest privilege—that of beholding new-born souls struggling forth from the darkness of heathenism into the glorious light of the Gospel.

FIFTY MILLIONS WITHOUT CHRIST

FEW readers are aware perhaps that there is in this missionary age a district in North Central Africa "as large as the United States and far more densely populated" which is to-day untouched by any Christian missionary effort. In the Sudan proper, there are still 50,000,000 of people who know no more of Jesus Christ as Saviour of the world than if he had never come. A few missionaries of the Sudan United Mission and of the Church Missionary Society have in the past few years entered the western borderlands of this vast, untouched district. The United Presbyterians have planted one or two stations on the Upper Nile, in the east; but these are only solitary lighthouses, piercing the dense gloom of heathen darkness which stretches for fifteen hundred unbroken miles, from the most inland station on the west to the nearest lonely station in the east.

While Christians are hesitating to undertake the winning of the pagan peoples of that land for Christ, the Mohammedans threaten to fill the whole of that part of Africa with their fanatical teachings. Dr. Miller of the Church Missionary Society writes: "Christianity and Mohammedanism between them are spoiling paganism, and in less than fifty years will have divided the whole of West Africa." Dr. Zwemer, in speaking of the lands fast being occupied by Mohammedans (including the Sudan), says that they are the "strategical position" in the mission world of to-day. The leaders in mission circles have recently had their attention called to conditions there, through the efforts of Dr. H. Karl W. Kumm, of the Sudan United Mission; and the Committee on Reference and Counsel—which officially represents all of the Mission Boards of North America in questions where several boards are interested—recently sent a letter to the boards and societies of the United States and Canada inviting their co-operation in the evangelization of that great continental belt, and informing them of the character of the field and the work of Dr. Karl W. Kumm. Dr. Kumm left England on his way to the Sudan about three weeks ago with another party of missionaries. This brings the staff of the Sudan United Mission up to nineteen, including two married ladies now on the field.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

IN connection with the coming centennial of Lincoln's birth the reminiscences of those who knew him or saw him are of added interest. Captain Oliver C. Gatch, of Indiana, aided in carrying the dying Lincoln from Ford's Theatre after he was shot.

Captain Gatch was born March 1, 1836, at Milford, O., and is now living in "hale and hearty" old age on his farm in Aurora, Ind. Captain Gatch enlisted as a private in Company G of the Eighty-ninth Ohio—the famous heroic Eighty-ninth—that went into battle at Chickamauga numbering 700; after the battle only 150 responded at roll call. Gatch was taken prisoner, but finally made a dash for freedom.

Five weeks after his escape, he caught sight of the Second Ohio Heavy Artillery, at Leeper's Mills, and was taken to the headquarters of General Stoneman, then at Knoxville. He went to Washington with his brother, Dr. Charles Gatch. The Gatch brothers reached the capital on April 14, 1865. The rumor was in the city that President Lincoln and his wife and General Grant would be at Ford's Theatre that night, at the play of the "American Cousin." General Grant did not go, but the Gatch brothers did, and had seats so that they could plainly see the President's box. He saw Booth enter the President's box, and heard at once the pistol shot which disclosed the terrible errand of which he had not dreamed. Dr. Charles Gatch, surgeon, was the first physician to be at Lincoln's side. The two Gatch brothers and two others then lifted the President tenderly and removed him in their arms.

Ever since President Eliot, of Harvard University, announced his resignation, some months ago, there has been much interest as to who would be chosen as the new executive head of the institution. On January 30, the corporation elected as president Professor Abbott Lawrence Lowell, the distinguished writer, and, for the last few years, professor of government. When he appeared before his first class on the next day, a class number-ing several hundred, the students rose as one man and cheered.

Professor Lowell is eminently fitted for the high position he has been called to fill. He is a lawyer of ability, a noted writer on history and government, his books being regarded as standard works of reference, and he is well known in the field of finance.

He was born in Boston in 1856, the son of Augustus and Katherine Bigelow (Lawrence) Lowell. The city of Lowell, Mass., is named after his paternal grandfather, and the city of Lawrence, Mass., after his maternal grandfather. His father was the founder of the famous Lowell Institute, of Boston.

Professor Lowell first became well known to the educational world in 1898, when his *Government and Parties in Europe* appeared.

It is no small task that Professor Lowell has before him. The president no longer teaches, but gives his entire time to the management of the great organization which was started by John Harvard, in 1636, by the gift of 400 pounds. There are now over six thousand students in its college and professional schools, and the professors and instructors number over five hundred and fifty.

Daniel J. Keefe, of Michigan, has been nominated by the President to succeed the late Frank Sargent as Commissioner-General of Immigration. Mr. Keefe has been prominently identified with the work of organized labor in the Middle States.

Professor A. L. Lowell

Mr. Daniel Keefe

Captain Oliver C. Gatch

LITTLE TALES OF THE CUMBERLANDS

By DR. W. L. STOOKSBURY

President Lincoln Memorial University

THREE years ago the 2d day of January was a very cold, bleak day. The ground was covered with snow, and the temperature was something below zero. I was busy in my office enrolling students, as this was the opening day after the holiday vacation. About 4 P.M. a young man walked into the room, carrying an old-fashioned portmanteau.

A Young Lincoln of the Hills (6 ft., 4 in.)

"Is this building the school house?" he asked.

"Yes, this is one of the school buildings."

"Well, I have come to go to school, an' I haven't got no money, hardly."

"Did you write me about coming?"

"No, I jist thought I would walk over here and see about my gittin' into the school."

"As this is the time when we have our largest attendance, I doubt whether I have any room for you. Did you bring your bed-clothing?"

"No, I didn't know you had to bring it."

"All we furnish in the dormitory rooms in the way of bedding is bedsteads, springs and mattresses; students furnish their own bed linen and pillows."

"Well, I haven't got no beddin', an' I have walked thirty-five miles through the snow of the mountains to git to the nearest railroad station, so it would be some time before I could send home an' git my bed clothes. If you have a room an' can git me a quilt, I will git along all right; I don't want to lay out to-night, but I *have* laid out."

I told him I would see what could be done. I called my wife, and said to her, "Find some bedding, if possible, for this young man." She went out and looked around, and found one quilt. He took it to his room, and for three nights, during the coldest weather in the year, slept on this bed, with no pillow and no covering except the one quilt. I entered him in school. He learned rapidly. Later I wrote a letter to our good friend, Mrs. Elizabeth K. Upham, of New York City, telling her that I needed $25 to help this boy through the school year. She very kindly sent the money. The young man studied part of the day, and worked part of the day, and, when school closed, had advanced rapidly in his studies and paid all his expenses.

He went back to his home on "Blacksnake," a creek in the mountains of Kentucky, and next summer was able to teach a public school for four months. After his public school closed, he came back to the university and took another course with us. He now holds a good position with the Louisville & Nashville Railroad in his native State, Kentucky.

Lincoln Memorial University believes in the establishment of not only industrial and literary schools, but trade schools. This young man took a course in telegraphy, and now, instead of getting twelve to eighteen dollars per month, as he did on the farm at home, gets from seventy-five to eighty-five dollars per month. These people need to learn trades; more intelligent labor is needed all through the mountain country, and of course with intelligent labor come better salaries.

A young man entered the school from a neighborhood near by, last December. He never had had the advantage of college training nor Sunday School, for the reason that the religious denomination in his neighborhood did not believe in Sunday Schools, and had preaching at their country church but once a month. This young man on entering the university was required to attend the Sunday School every Sunday, and to take a lesson in the Bible every Wednesday. This is one of the regulations at the university. Every Wednesday at 9:30 every student, from first preparatory to senior, takes a Bible lesson. Nobody is excused.

In January the annual revival meeting is held. At that meeting, this young man, among a number of others, was converted. The conversions range each year from forty to sixty. After his conversion, he took a more active part in the Sunday School and church work and the Young Men's Christian Association. When school closed in May, and he went home and found that he had no Sunday School nor Christian Association, he felt considerably at a loss and determined to organize a Sunday School, so he went to a number of the young people, his friends, and asked them to join him in the Sunday School. A number responded, and he, as superintendent, organized a Sunday School. In two weeks his minister came into the neighborhood, and the young man asked him to go to his Sunday School.

"No," said the minister, "we believe that the preachin' at the church is enough, and at that time the teachin' of the Bible is all that is needed."

The young man was not discouraged, however. He pushed ahead, and now has a very large and prosperous Sunday School meeting every Sunday.

Thus you see the influence that is going out yearly from Lincoln Memorial University to upbuild the cause of Christ where it has long been neglected, and especially the good it is doing in training the young people. It has been well said, "If the world is ever taken for Christ, it must be done by the young people."

The Famous Otey House
Occupied by Generals on both sides in the Civil War

PITTSBURG ROUSED BY A REVIVAL

WHAT he himself termed the most wonderful mission he ever conducted in America, brought out to hear Gipsy Smith, the famous English evangelist, such crowds as never before were drawn together by any religious movement in Pittsburg, although that city is a strong religious centre. From the first meeting, on the night of Saturday, January 1, until the lecture on Monday night, January 18, which marked the closing of the mission, the big Exposition Music Hall, which seats 5,000 persons, was filled to capacity at every meeting. At every night meeting, hundreds could not find seats, and this was the case at most of the afternoon meetings. From several night meetings thousands had to be turned away.

There were three Sunday afternoon meetings held for men only, and at each between 7,000 and 8,000 men attended, as many, in fact, as the police would allow to enter the auditorium. From each of the meetings, several thousand more were turned away.

"It is a grand thing when you see the men taking such interest in a mission like this," was a favorite remark of the evangelist. "It shows that the spirit of it has got a good hold; it shows that there is a lot of good in the world still."

To show his appreciation of the interest taken by the men, he directed on several evenings that a section of the best seats be reserved for them. "The men have to work all day and this is the only chance they get to come here," he told the women. "They've come right along and have been willing to stand. It won't hurt you to stand a while, when you're helping along the work of the Lord."

From the very outset, the preacher seemed to take hold of the people of Pittsburg. The curiosity with which many went to hear him first changed speedily to delight, and this, in turn, was followed by earnest attention and conviction. This explains how the meetings grew in size daily, until the limit of the great hall's capacity was reached, and how each of the three Sunday meetings for men was more remarkable than the one that preceded it. People rose by scores to make public expression of their desire to lead better lives when the Gipsy, in that wondrously sweet voice of his, pleaded with them, as a true brother might plead, to turn to God.

When he urged the people to bow their heads in silent prayer, to close their eyes and do nothing that might embarrass those who desired to come forward to the inquiry rooms to pray and be prayed with, the people heeded. Many came forward in response to his plea and in answer to the message he delivered with such telling and sympathetic force.

How many men and women were brought to better things during the mission of two weeks in Pittsburg it would be difficult to estimate. They filled the large inquiry rooms at almost every meeting, and more than one night they numbered hundreds. Frequently during his meetings, the Gipsy read letters that came to him from some anxious father, mother, brother or sister, asking prayers for an erring one, and now and then he dwelt on some particular touching feature of these letters, which in itself seemingly was sufficient to show many of the listeners the right path. His comments on the letters, made before his sermon proper, made many eyes moisten with tears. Among his auditors were men well known in public life, known to almost every other man in the audience, but who were not ashamed of their tears, nor were they ashamed to rise in answer to the Gipsy's question if they desired to be better Christians.

The climax of the mission came with the night march through the streets on Tuesday, January 12, followed by the midnight meeting at the largest theatre in the city. There had been hints thrown out that this night march through the slums and the midnight meeting held solely for the unconverted was a bid for the spectacular, and there was much curiosity to see how the ministers, who had given the evangelist their loyal support from the inception of the mission, would act toward it. They satisfied the curiosity by standing shoulder to shoulder with the Gipsy in the parade. To those who charged him with sensationalism, the Gipsy had this to say:

"We must take the Gospel out into the streets; we have kept it too long within the four walls of our churches. The souls of these people to whom we are going to appeal are as dear to God as the souls of those who are the pillars of the churches; and if only one soul is brought to God as a result, it will be recompense for all our efforts. Christ preached his Gospel in the streets; can we do better?"

Pittsburg never saw such a demonstration, under anything like similar circumstances, as was given that night when over 8,000 men and women marched the streets, headed by a platoon of police and the Salvation Army band, singing the old familiar hymns. For more than two miles they marched, and along the route every square was packed with watchers. At many points along the route, in front of the theatres and the main thoroughfares, fashionably dressed women and their escorts stood and saluted the evangelist. The night of the parade was the coldest of the winter. The slushy streets were just beginning to be cleaned after a heavy fall of snow.

A feature of the Gipsy's stay in Pittsburg, not connected with the work of the mission, was a visit he paid to a camp of gipsies, a few miles out of the city. The evangelist takes Saturday as a day of rest, and on this day it was suggested to him that it would be a nice thing to visit the people of his own race. He agreed delightedly, and, accompanied by several ministers and newspaper men, went out to the camp. He greeted the members of the colony in the gipsy tongue, and, although they were Roumanians and he an English gipsy, he had little difficulty in making himself understood. He had been in the camp only a few minutes when the wife of the leader of the band emerged from her tent-wagon and addressed him by name, and told him she had heard him in Manchester—her old home—and in this country she had heard him also. Sixteen years ago, when the queen of the camp (Mrs. George Mitchell) was a young girl, Bessie Gray, she had been ill at Ocean Grove, where Gipsy Smith was conducting a mission. She had sent word to him from her sick-bed, asking him to come and see her, but her request reached him as he was about to leave the city. He sent her, however, a cheering message and a little copy of some of his sermons. At the camp she asked him to her tent, and they talked in private for a few minutes, and she showed him the little volume of sermons he had sent her sixteen years ago. Before the last "kushti rharti" ("good night") was said, the Gipsy had got from his own people a promise to come to the meeting and hear him.

Gipsy Smith Visiting the Gipsy Camp near Pittsburg

So impressed were the members of the evangelical committee with the Gipsy and his wonderful work in Pittsburg that they voted unanimously to invite him to the city again on his next visit to the United States. Rev. George W. Taft, secretary of the committee, was directed to correspond with the Free Church Council of Great Britain, under whose charge the Gipsy conducts his missions, with this end in view.

A second feature of the Gipsy's visit was a dinner tendered him and Mrs. Smith on the evening of Saturday, January 16, at which, beside the evangelist and his wife, the evangelical committee had as guests the sixty-five policemen who, with Assistant Superintendent of Police Edward Kennelly at their head, had been detailed for duty at all the meetings.

The work of the Pittsburg police called forth expressions of praise from many persons, and none was more ready to pay tribute to them than the Gipsy himself. Both in public and in private he frequently said he had never been so well looked after, and it was a noteworthy fact that, in contrast with the Gipsy's visit to other cities, despite the crush at many of the meetings, not a person was injured.

R. J. FARRELL.

Among the Workers at Home and Abroad

—ELMER S. HUBBARD, founder of the Industrial Home at Cardenas, Cuba, whose work has been greatly helped by readers of this paper, writes: "My wife and I, with two Cubán women to help us, have sixty-six children to care for, and we wish to add new features to our work, so we want to ask your readers, not for more money, but for one or more earnest Christians to come to help us in this work, and perhaps finally take it wholly from us. A man and his wife would be preferable, a man who could teach one or more trades."

—THE INDUSTRIAL HOME at Tappan, N. Y., for unemployed and homeless boys, is progressing favorably. Rev. E. Kimball is the superintendent. He says: "We have worked hard to make the Home self-supporting and wholly successful, and we are gaining ground. Scores have been taken in, rehabilitated and regenerated. We have been hampered by lack of facilities, and particularly for barn room. Our income has been limited. We are now working for a barn, and believe the money will be forthcoming. We also need second-hand clothing, to furnish a change to those who come to us. Contributions of money and clothing will be gladly acknowledged."

—REV. FRANK H. L. PATON, of the New Hebrides Mission in the South Pacific, writes: "The heathen have been particularly active of late. On South Santo, an inland tribe made a raid on a planter's homestead and murdered the settler and his two daughters. On Ambrim, a French planter was attacked and killed by the natives. The authorities of the joint government are now inquiring into these massacres and will no doubt teach the heathen a salutary lesson. The Gospel, however, is the only power that will change these savage hearts."

—A MOVEMENT HAS been started for a memorial to the late Bella Cooke, known as the "Saint of Second Avenue." It is proposed to endow a memorial bed in the Woman's Hospital, at 110th Street, between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues, New York. Mrs. Cooke was one of the first patients in the hospital when it was organized, some fifty-five years ago. Any readers interested in the work can contribute to the Bella Cooke Memorial by sending their offerings through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

—MISSIONARY J. M. HOOVER, M. E. Mission, Sarawak, Borneo, writes: "We are trying to establish a Christian commonwealth in this great island. There seems to be no danger of our failing now, but of course it will be some time yet before we can stand alone, and perhaps many years before we are a great people. Our pepper and rubber gardens are doing well. We have set out three times as much rice as ever before. The churches have been crowded, and practically the whole colony has taken the communion."

—THE GREATER NEW YORK PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY, incorporated in October last, is formed to provide and maintain coffee stands, food, shelter and relief to the needy, destitute and distressed, to procure work for the able-bodied poor, to promote social and sanitary reform, and to inculcate habits of providence and self-dependence. To the end of November, the Society served, gratuitously, over 2,000 meals to the needy poor and destitute. Mr. J. Wm. Marshall, 111 Broadway, New York, is Secretary of the Society.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Appeal to Womanhood

IN a personal letter to the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the Italian Ambassador lays especial stress upon the horrible suffering now prevailing among the women and children of the devastated districts of Italy.

"Our Queen," he says, "is now most deeply concerned for the women left helpless, and the thousands of children orphaned. She herself will, whenever desired, appoint agents to distribute funds for the relief of these most pitiably bereft classes."

This is a work which should appeal most powerfully to our women's organizations. We will gladly use the especially efficient means at our disposal to co-operate with them in forwarding directly and immediately to the Queen of Italy whatever sums they may raise.

Queen Helena herself has graciously consented to administer, as a sacred trust, the contributions of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers for this particular work. The first $5,000 for this beautiful charity, designated as "The Widows' and Orphans' Fund," has already been cabled to Italy.

We believe this special branch of the relief work will prove a providential blessing to many thousands of a most helpless class. It was inaugurated in response to the thoughtful suggestion of several readers of this journal, who, with women's quick intuition, understood the special needs of the unfortunate mothers and little children, who were all too likely to be forgotten in the general rush and excitement of the rescue work. Send in your mite to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Italian Relief Fund to-day, in order that you may have a share in this most beautiful of all charities. Every gift will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

The New Cuba

WITH the withdrawal of the American military forces in Cuba, the island republic starts once more on a career of self-government, under officials elected by the Cuban people. In their new start the Cubans have the earnest good will of the United States. That good will was shown on many occasions throughout Cuba's long night of Spanish oppression, and never more signally than when readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD contributed one hundred thousand dollars in cash donations, and vast quantities of food and other supplies for the relief of reconcentrados and refugees.

American occupation has been of very great benefit to Cuba. Most important of all has been the work of sanitation, the stamping out of yellow fever by energetic measures of cleanliness, and the introduction of modern methods of hygiene in Havana and other cities in which medieval conditions had prevailed, and where the fatal consequences of the neglect of sanitary precautions had been ignorantly ascribed to Divine Providence. Transit facilities have also been introduced, and order established where chronic chaos had resulted from many years of guerrilla strife. The second occupation is at once a lesson and a warning that the United States will not tolerate a return to conditions which were a constant injury to this country, as they were a constant detriment to Cuba.

The Cuban people are starting out undoubtedly with the best intentions, and there can be no question as to the sincerity of their purpose to maintain relations of cordial amity with the United States. The maintenance of those relations will depend upon themselves, upon their willingness to co-operate with the United States in all that tends to promote the moral and material welfare of both republics. It is to be hoped, for instance, that there is no substantial ground for the report that the lottery and gambling interests, which have been practically driven from the Northern Continent, are seeking to make headquarters of Cuba, of course with the design of carrying on operations in this country. If there is truth, however, in the report, which has been widely published, that such a purpose exists, then the Cuban government will act wisely in putting an effective quietus on the scheme, and giving gamblers to understand that they can no more obtain official indorsement for their nefarious business in Cuba than in the United States. Thousands of American lives have been sacrificed and many millions of dollars expended to redeem Cuba from political anarchy and from being a menace to the physical well-being of North America. The American people are equally determined that Cuba shall not be a menace to the moral health of the United States; and we are confident that self-respect, gratitude and prudence will lead the Cubans to take the only safe and honorable stand on that issue, should it be raised. Meantime, we repeat, in behalf of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers, our assurance of heartiest good will toward Cuba, again free and independent.

California and Japan

TWO bills now before the California Legislature have stirred up a good deal of feeling, both in this country and Japan. One of these, known as the Drew bill, prohibits aliens from acquiring or holding real estate in California; the other—the Johnson bill—prohibits aliens from becoming directors in California corporations. Both are distinctly anti-Japanese measures, and have been introduced for the sole purpose of limiting the influence of that race in the Western State, and of discouraging Japanese immigration.

In view of our recent negotiations with Japan, and of the mutual assurances of cordial friendship which were lately exchanged between the two governments, following the visit of our fleet, it was to have been expected that any serious attempt to enact such legislation in the State where the original dispute with that country arose last year would acutely reopen the whole question. Not only were the recent mutual declarations of friendship given with a view to the avoidance of just such misunderstandings, but in the formal agreement between the two governments—which defined their respective rights in the Pacific and their joint attitude toward China—provision was made for the amicable adjustment of every question that should arise. Further, it was clearly understood that, by the recent arrangement with Japan, immigration from that country would sensibly decrease. Our authorities in Washington state that it has materially declined, proving that Japan is honorably carrying out her pledges.

This new California incident, on which certain "jingo" newspapers are basing lurid predictions of future trouble with Japan, will probably lead to no serious results. It is pretty well assured that the two bills in question will not become laws, and that no action will be taken upon them during the present session of the California Legislature. Governor Gillett is quoted as saying that he considers them "ridiculous," and, in the last resort, his official veto would probably be interposed to block them; but the general impression is that it will not be needed. By the President's desire, action on the bills will be deferred, and meanwhile, with fuller information on the whole question, it will no doubt be made clear to the people of California that such legislation would not only be unwise, but superfluous.

No "Violent Sisterhood" Here

WHILE it is generally conceded that there is a growing sentiment in this country in favor of woman suffrage, there is a very serious danger of which all the friends of the movement should be made aware, in order that they may avoid it.

In Great Britain, the suffrage question has been almost wrecked on the rock of unwomanly violence. Suffragettes have adopted tactics which have caused pain and vexation to many of the best women who are at the very front of the movement. They have invaded places of public assemblage and, with misdirected enthusiasm, have made many "scenes," which would have been better omitted.

There is no room for a "violent sisterhood" here. Any attempt to import the methods of those suffragettes here would inevitably discredit the whole movement. We earnestly hope we shall never be compelled to record the fact that American women resorted to such schemes as interrupting public meetings, invading churches, play-houses, concerts and the like by wild, guerrilla raids. It is reported that such plans are in contemplation. We trust they will be opposed by all sensible advisers.

Our women will win the suffrage, but it will come to them as a right, gallantly and gracefully conceded by American men, and not as the result of a policy of premeditated disturbance, which would turn the whole movement into contempt.

A Seasonable Offering

EVERY passing year shows a gratifying increase in the spiritual activities of the readers of this journal. Their good works go out literally "through all the earth." In every missionary field they are represented, and their benefactions are an encouragement and a blessing to hundreds of devoted workers at the front.

Recently, a number of our readers, desiring to emphasize the joy of the holidays by doing something for the missionaries at home and abroad, sent to us gifts of money for that purpose. In several cases the donors specified the particular missions they wished to aid. We have made the following apportionment in accordance with their request:

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Brewster, Mrs. E. F., Hinghua, via Foochow, China...	$15 00
Hughes, Miss Jennie, Kinkiang, China.....	15 90
Noyes, Rev. W. D., Canton, China.....	17 00
Woodberry, Mrs. J., Beulah Chapel, Shanghai, China..	10 00
Bach, Rev. T. J., Maracaibo, Venezuela, S. A.....	20 00
Stark, Rev. A. R., Casilla 58, Callao, Peru, S. A.....	20 00
Baker, Rev. A. W., Natal, South Africa.....	16 60
Camphor, Rev. A. P., Monrovia, Liberia, Africa.....	20 00
Coffin, Rev. Shirley D., Umtali, Rhodesia, Africa.....	25 00
Harrow, Rev. J. M. L., Cape Palmas, Liberia, Africa..	25 00
Church Missionary Society of Great Britain for Uganda.	2 00
Vinton, Dr. C. C., Seoul, Korea.....	8 00
Greet, Rev. W. H., Landour, Himalaya M'ntains, India.	20 00
Salmans, Dr. Levi, Guanajuato, Mexico.....	17 49
DeBarritt, Rev. A., Cienfuegos, Cuba, 1st Cong. Church.	2 50
Bender, Rev. R. H. San Salvador, Central America....	20 00
Haswell, Miss S. E., Alabama Plantation, Burma.....	20 00
Jansen, Rev. Frederick, Cebu, Philippines.....	25 00
Klein, Rev. Matthias, Akashi, Japan.....	20 00
Marsden, Rev. Edward, Saxman, Alaska.....	10 00
Paton, F. H. L., New Hebrides.....	20 00
Peoples, Mrs. S. W., Nan, Burma.....	20 00
Price, Dr. F. M., Guam.....	10 00
Schmitt, Rev. Christian, Nain, Labrador.....	20 00
Snook, Rev. J. Eugene, Pagsanhan, P. I.....	20 00
Zamora, Rev. N., Manila, P. I.....	20 00

DOMESTIC MISSIONS.

American Sunday School Union, New York City.....	$10 00
Bowery Mission, New York City.....	10 00
CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, New York.....	10 00
Guerrant, Dr. E. O. (Soul Winners' League).....	10 00
Kimball, Rev. I. E., Rescue Home, Tappan, N. Y.....	10 00
McAuley Mission, New York City.....	10 00
Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn.....	10 00
Tennesseetown Mission, Topeka, Kan.....	6 56
White Door Settlement, New York City.....	10 00

Checks have already been forwarded to their destination. The earnest prayers of the donors, and their best wishes and ours, accompany them.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, February 3, 1909

	PAGE
Rescuing Party at Messina	Cover
President's Child-Labor Conference (Illustrated)	83
A Life Made Over. Sermon	84, 95
By Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.	
Vancouver's Savage Red Tribes (Illustrated)	85
By Sara Endicott Ober	
Fifty Millions Without Christ	85
People Talked About (Portraits)	86
Little Tales of the Cumberlands (Illustrated)	86
By Dr. W. L. Stooksbury	
Pittsburg Roused by a Revival (Illustrated	87
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	88
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	89
Messina's New Ordeal of Fire (Illustrated)	91, 96
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated)	92
By Margaret E. Sangster	
How They Helped the Bread Line	93
The Little Doctor	94, 95
Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	
Gems from New Books	96
The Apostles Imprisoned. By Mrs. M. Baxter	97
OUR MAIL-BAG	98, 99
London Suffragettes (Illustrated)	98
The Nearness of God	100, 101
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Young People's Societies	102

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Banyan Tree for a Church

MRS. W. N. BREWSTER, a missionary of Hinghua, China, has written to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a most interesting letter about work among the lepers there. She describes the meeting of the lepers under a banyan three, which is used for a church, and she tells of the necessity for building a house of God where service can be held in all kinds of weather, to supplant the tabernacle of the tree. Part of her letter is as follows:

We have had Christian work among the lepers in the village near the west gate of Hinghua City, China, for more than twenty-five years. When we came to Hinghua, one of Mr. Brewster's first duties was to go out with the pastor of the city church to attend the burial of one of the leper Christians. That day an old patriarch, who had been bringing his fellow lepers to Christ, tottered to the front and begged the missionary to get money to build a church home for the lepers. "I am blind; I cannot live long, and I would like to know that you will not forget to bring the message to the lepers after I am gone hence to be with God." The plea went to the home churches, and the old man just lived to know the church was built, and said, like Simeon of old, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace." The work has gone on. We have never been without a preacher to the lepers since; none of these have been lepers. No hurt has come to any of them. At the present time there are about forty people attending the church regularly, and we have a school, which I examined a few days ago. About three years ago we opened the Lillian Gamble Leper Home for women, near Antau, and soon after sent a Christian leper to live at Ng Sauh (Yellow Stone), the third leper village in this region. Last year we gave them permission to open a school taught by the Christian leper. Two preachers are giving themselves to the work of saving the lepers in the three settlements. A few days ago I went to these leper villages. On the outskirts of the village, under the trees, I called them together to examine the students of the Word of God. It was very encouraging to know how much real truth these had received.

I wanted to tell you particularly of Ng Sauh. Under a great banyan tree they assembled. I supposed it was simply because it would be safer for me. I examined the pupils and was surprised in every way. One woman was asked some questions about the way of salvation. She replied, "Yes, I understand, but with such a crowd I fear I cannot explain eloquently." But her face and her words showed a good understanding. We held a service, and to my surprise again a large number took part in a reverent way. Before I left they made a plea for a church. "We meet under this tree, but now the cold weather is coming, and how can we meet in the howling north wind?" and pointing to a little room, with no front partition, they said, "That is all the place the teacher has to live." The school must meet under the self-same tree. During the rainy season, all services and the school must cease.

Who can give us three hundred dollars to build a church and school for these people? There are thirty lepers, who meet regularly under that banyan tree, seeking the way of life. During the rainy season they have nothing to do, and, if we have a place, all can come to learn to read their Bible, and others will be led to Christ.

The Remarkable "Banyan Tree Church," Near Hinghua, China

The groves were God's first temples. It was at the great oak, at the oracle of Dodona, that the Greeks were told where to go and what to do. It was a custom of the heathen to worship their idols on some hill or under a green tree. Some of God's children, through all the ages, have worshiped him under the trees as temples. What work can be more divine and imperative than that of bringing lepers to Christ?

And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. (Matt. 8:3.)

Roosevelt Commends Missions

President Roosevelt recently addressed the African Diamond Jubilee of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held to commemorate the sending of the first missionary to the west coast of Africa, seventy-five years ago. The President lauded the spirit of civilization spread over the world by Europeans and Americans. He declared India was immeasurably better off for British rule, as was Algiers for the presence of the French, Turkestan for the rule of Russia and the negroes of Africa for the presence of the Germans. Admitting grievous wrongs against the American Indians, he said that even they stand on a far higher plane of happiness and efficiency to-day than before. He said:

In India we encounter the most colossal example history affords of the successful administration by men of European blood of a thickly populated region in another continent. It is the greatest feat of the kind that has been performed since the breakup of the Roman Empire. Indeed, it is a greater feat than was performed under the Roman Empire. Unquestionably mistakes have been made, but the fact remains that the successful administration of the Indian Empire by the English has been one of the most notable and most admirable achievements of the white race during the past two centuries. If English control were now withdrawn from India, the whole peninsula would become a chaos of bloodshed and violence.

After having commended the work of the Methodist missionaries in Africa, he called attention to the responsibility of the United States toward Africa, because of our past history and the fact that there are ten million negroes among our citizens.

Nations, as individuals, must count themselves as custodians of the divine blessing, and must feel their obligation to enlighten the minds, purify the hearts, and save the souls of the weaker races. While there has been too much plundering of the weaker by the stronger nations, the unselfish services of the missionaries sent to the weaker nations have greatly elevated the standard of their civilization, as well as aided in their spiritual salvation. Whatever of love or life God's nations have, they have for the benefit of those who have them not.

I am debtor, both to the Greeks and to the barbarians; both to the wise, and to the unwise. (Rom. 1:14.)

The World's Largest Mirror

The great $60,000 reflecting mirror for the Carnegie Solar Observatory, weighing six and one-half tons, has arrived at Pasadena, Calif., from France and is awaiting transportation to the lofty summit of Mount Wilson, where it is to do its work. This most valuable piece of glass in the world is destined to become a reflecting mirror, the modern substitute for the lens of a telescope. It will be kept in the observatory workshop for at least two years, while the process of grinding and silvering is being carried on. Mirrors have been in use since the earliest times. What strange things they are, sending back the images of the faces that look into them! By the help of this great mirror, God's bright worlds will be more distinctly seen. The Bible is a mirror into which God looks. Christ is the reflection of that image, and we, by looking at him, not only see God, but are conformed to his image.

But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord. (II. Cor. 2:18.)

Brought Home for Burial

A dispatch from the State Department to Dr. B. Austin Cheney, in New Haven, stated that the bodies of his brother, Arthur S. Cheney, and his wife, will be brought hame in the *Ajax*, a collier with the American Navy now in Italian waters. Dr. Cheney said that the wealth of a Vanderbilt could not have purchased the energy with which the sailor boys worked, till exhausted, in their loyal efforts to find the dead consul and his wife, and he is profoundly grateful to every branch of the American government.

Many have a wrong impression of the character of the American soldiers and sailors, considering them rough in their manners and not over careful in their morals. The officers and men who make up the American Army and Navy are not perfect, but they are splendid specimens of manhood. Each year their mental and moral standard seems to rise higher, and, when they are tried by emergencies, their unselfishness and bravery are truely heroic.

The lifeless bodies of the dead we love for the sweet spirits that tenanted them, and precious memories attend them as we lay them away in the cities of the dead, under the shade of the evergreen and amidst the perfume of the flowers.

And Rehoboam slept with his fathers, and was buried with his fathers in the city of David. (I. Kings 14:31.)

Poison in the Cup

Charles N. Pippin, a prominent young business man of Marydel, Md., died from poison taken in a glass of wine during an amateur theatrical performance. Pippin, who was engaged to be married to a school teacher in his town, took part in the play. In one scene wine had to be drunk, and Howard Griffith, another performer, tasted it, found it unpleasant and merely touched his lips to the glass. Mr. Pippin, on the contrary, took a fairly large draught, and immediately remarked: "Oh! That burns bad! Give me some water, quick!" With great difficulty he dragged through his part of the play; went home, and, despite all medical efforts to save him, he expired. He had taken poison, which was evidently meant for some one else.

Irrespective of people's conscientious views upon the subject of intoxicants, the best scientific authorities in the world are coming to the conclusion that the liquors that are sold to-day are poisons, and the school books of most civilized nations include in their number volumes describing the deadly effect of alcohol.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. (Prov. 20:1.)

Pigeon Photographers

Dr. Neubronner, of Cronberg, Germany, some seventy years ago, organized a carrier-pigeon mail for the conveyance of prescriptions from the surrounding villages to his drug store. His son, the doctor, a few years ago extended the pigeon mail service to the transportation of small quantities of medicines. He also provided a photographic outfit by which the carrier pigeons may take pictures on their journey. A miniature camera, allowing thirty views of one and a half inches square to be obtained at very short intervals, is fastened about the body of the bird. One type of apparatus comprises two self-contained cameras, with lenses pointing forward and backward, respectively, so as to obtain at least one view of the ground in any position of the pigeon. The shutter is released by a spoon-shaped lever, the cavity of which is thrown outward by a rubber ball filled with air and perforated by a minute opening. As the air escapes, the rubber ball collapses, permitting the lever to disengage the shutter. In the case of another form of apparatus a single lens is used in connection with a film, on which a number of successive exposures are made by a rubber ball and clock mechanism, at intervals of, say, one-half minute. Dr. Neubronner has been invited by the German government to conduct some experiments in conjunction with the balloon corps at Tegel, near Berlin. It is among the probabilities that pigeon photographers will be brought into service in some of the wars of the future in taking pictures of the enemy. This will not be the first time that birds have been called into the service of man. Early in the history of the race, a dove was sent out, which returned with exceedingly valuable information.

And the dove came in to him in the evening; and, lo, in her mouth was an olive wreath plucked off: so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth. (Gen. 8:11.)

Contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund Up to Jan. 18, 1909

New York

Ackerly, S Leroy... 5 00
Aldrcih, G W & J C 5 00
Alexander, L M... 1 00
Alexander, P W... 2 50
Ames, Alfred H...25 00
Allen, E F..... 2 50
Allan, Mrs E J.... 2 00
Almy, Geo W 3 00
Archbold, J A.....10 00
Archer, J H..... 1 00
Armstrong, Mrs L N 1 00
Aruold, Levi 5 00
Ashline, Mrs Joe... 1 00
Attridge, Mrs W T 2 00
Aulsten, M 1 00
Backus C W & Family 2 00
Bacon, Mrs F..... 3 00
Badgley, R T 1 00
Baird, Thos B 5 00
Baker, W D 5 00
Baldwiu, Edw R... 5 00
Ballentyne, Miss J.10 00
Banta, Annie E ...10 00
Bantenberg, T H.. 1 00
Barnes, A O 2 50
Barnes, Edwin H. 1 00
Bartlett, Hantha .10 00
Bates, Mrs Jaue... 1 00
Becker, Frederick . 1 00
Becker, Miss Myra. 2 00
Becker, M J..... 1 00
Beckwith, Mrs E C 1 00
Beebe, O A & Wife.10 00
Beecher Mrs G C. Aldrich, Mrs J H.10 00
Beggs, Thomas P.. 1 00
Benedick, Miss M P 5 00
Bevelrey, Mrs J W 2 00
Bissell, Mrs Lewis 1 00
Blair, Mrs D C....25 00
Blakeslee, Miss E A 1 00
Blatchford, Mrs Samuel A 2 00
Blydenburgh, Jas P 5 00
Bogardus, Mrs E A 2 00
Bolt, Mrs Eva.... 2 00
Bonebard, Giles A. 5 00
Booth, A B 1 00
Borden, Mrs E L & Family 25 00
Bowdish, P R 1 00
Brigham, A A 5 00
Brigham Mrs R E. 2 00
Brisbone, J E.....10 00
E A Brooks 1 00
Brooks, Mrs H S.. 1 00
Brown, Chas 5 00
Brown, Mrs C C ... 5 00
Brown, Fred 2 00
Browning, Miss E W 1 00
Brown, L, MD.... 2 00
Bruce, Oliver R.. 1 00
Bruns, A 1 00
Buell, G N 2 00
Bulkley, Mrs E...10 00
Bulmer, Arline ... 1 00
Bulmer Mrs S 1 00
Burden, M 1 00
Burkhard, Mary E . 1 00
Burlingham, Mrs L M 2 00
Button, C A 1 00
Byrne, Miss Tbeila 1 00
Caldwell, Frank .. 1 00
Camp, C D 5 00
Carrier, Emma 1 00
Carrington, Mrs N T 1 50
Carroll, A S 1 00
Cays, E B 1 00
Challertou, Mr & Mrs J B 2 00
Chapman, Mrs R W 5 00
Chappell, N L.... 1 02
Chubb, Mrs Chas H 1 50
Church, I P 5 00
Clark, Geo V 1 00
Clark Mrs Anna, Ada & Libby ... 3 00
Clements, T W ... 2 00
Cline, Mrs Alice... 2 00
Colemau, I R 1 00
Collagan, Chas H. 2 00
Collins, Sarah W..10 00
Collins, J P 1 00
Comstock, Mrs A.. 3 00
Conover, Chas E.. 3 00
Connelly, Sarah J. 5 00
Constant, A C 5 00
Cook, J D 2 00
Cook, Chas G 5 00
Corwell, L F..... 1 00
Cott, Geo F 2 00
Coy, B C 7 00
Creyler, Rev B F.14 00
Crinch, Emma E J 5 00
Croft Martin F... 2 00
Cromwell, Mr & Mrs Jacob 1 00
Dady, Mrs Tbos... 1 00
Darby Wm E ... 2 00
Dalrymple, Mrs L. 1 00
Davidson, Alex ... 1 00
Davidson, D H & G H 2 00
Davidson, J E 1 00
Davis, Mrs A 1 00
Davis, C F 1 00
Day, Alrfed 3 00
De Farest, F 1 00
Delong, Hubert ... 2 00
Deninger, Jacob .. 2 00
Densmore, Ethel .. 05
De Rham, H C .. 25 00
De Waters, Lilllan. 2 00
Deyo, Miss C Ann. 2 00
Dickinson J H 1 00
Dold, Wm E, MD. 5 00
Donaldson, Wm.... 3 00
Doty, Auguste 5 00
Doty, Chas M... 50
Driscoer, Catskill. 1 00
Drummond, Mr & Mrs 1 00
Ducan, M Louise.. 2 00
Dunn, Kendall ... 1 00
Earle, Mrs L H... 5 00
Easton, W S..... 1 00
Ebbie, Mrs M E... 1 00
Edgar, Thos C.... 2 00
Edmond, Burton D. 1 00
Edwards Mrs B S. 2 50
Eggert, Mrs Alice. 1 00
Eginer, Geo E.... 1 00
Emery, Mrs H.... 1 00
England, F A 1 00
Esterman, Wm A.. 5 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Faber, Misses 1 00
Farrehh, C A 5 00
Fedden, Henry W. 50
Ferrell, Isaac 5 00
Field, W S 5 00
Finch, Mrs H C... 1 00
Finch, J L 2 00
Finn, Mrs G T.... 1 00
Fonda, E M 1 00
Ford, Bertha 50
Fortune, A & Co... 5 00
Foster Oliver P... 5 00
Fournier, John T..20 00
Fowlen, Mrs J W.. 1 00
Frank, L 2 00
French, F P 1 00
Frencb, W S 2 00
Frey, Rudolph 3 00
A T Fuller 1 00
Furniss, Grace L.. 5 00
Gain, J Camerou.. 5 00
Galvin, Mrs J A... 2 00
Garduer, John S.. 2 00
Garlock, O J 25 00
Gates, Mrs D E... 1 00
Gates, Miss I A.. 1 00
Gates, Mrs Levi S. 3 00
Geh, Stella 1 00
Gibson, Leo ..... Haglin Miss E.. Hartley, J R.... Carlson, Anton .. 2 00
Gillette, Mrs E E & Mother 2 00
Gilleth, Wm K....10 00
Gilmore, L E 5 00
Gleason, Mrs J R.. 2 00
Godfrey, Julia A.. 1 00
Goodnerr, J E..... 1 00
Goodsell, J B..... 1 00
Gough, E J 2 00
Gould, John W.... 2 00
Graham, Harriet E 5 00
Grandy, Mrs J L. 1 00
Gray, A B 1 00
Green, Marcus A.. 5 00
Greiner, Mrs C .. 2 00
Grossmann, Mr & Mrs E 10 00
Haight Miss C L.. 1 00
Hall, M rsA 3 00
Hall, Mrs A H.... 2 00
Hall, Miss F L ... 1 00
Halsey, Dr M Mead 2 00
Hans, rFank J 1 00
Hansen, Louise 5 00
Harlley, G M 5 00
Harnden, D R S.. 5 00
Harrington, Mrs S J 1 00
Harrway, Mrs M W 1 00
Hart, William 1 00
Hawks, J Q..... 2 00
Heath, J M 1 00
Hecker, R 5 00
Heindop, Mrs 1 00
Hemstrull, Margt . 1 00
Hendrick W L 2 00
Henry, W F 1 00
Hensbaw, E D V S 5 00
Herrmann, Lena . 2 00
Higgins, C A 5 00
Hill, A P 1 00
Hill, William D ... 5 00
Hoskins, Annette S 5 00
Hover, Mr & Mrs C H 1 00
Howland, Mrs O V. 2 00
Hughes, John S ... 5 00
Hugbes, Mrs S A . 2 00
Hull, Mrs Sarah .. 1 00
Hummell, W 2 00
Hunter, A C 5 00
Huttleston, Mrs J. 1 00
Hyzer, Lelah M... 15
Ives, Mrs Delia....10 00
Ives Chas S..... 2 00
Jacobi, Mrs Mary.. 1 00
Jones, Roland L... 1 00
Janavel, Giacomina 5 00
James, A E 1 00
Jaynes, Mrs H F.. 1 00
Jeffres, Milo A... 1 00
Johnston, H E.....10 00
Joslin, L G 5 00
Juno, J S 2 00
Junston, Mrs Wm.. 2 00
Keller Printing Co. 5 00
Keller, Wm A..... 1 00
Kellogg, Silas 5 00
Kelly, Mrs J M.... 2 00
Kerns, W A 5 00
Kerr, J Heury 2 00
Keys, Mrs E W & Keys Miss R K. 2 00
Kibbee, Mrs A S.. Christie, Mrs H K 5 00
Kinway, C L 1 00
Kime, B E 25
Kistler, F A 5 00
Klopsch, Dr Louis.100 00
Koch, Paul A 5 00
Krohn, sIaac 2 00
Lacy, Maude E ..1 00
Lager, Carl 1 00
Land, C L 5 00
Lathrop, J E 2 00
Laux, Oscar B 1 00
Lawton, Anna 2 00
Layton, Elizabeth . 1 00
Leek, E B 2 50
Lee, Chas F 1 00
Lewis Cornelia .. 1 00
Leyholdt, John ... 5 00
Lilga, Edward J.. 2 00
Lillie, M S 1 00
Lindemann, P 4 00
Linder, Geo A 15 00
Livingston, H 2 00
Ljungren, S 1 00
Logen, Mrs G 3 00
Loomis, John 1 00
Lorr, Frank W 5 00
Ludington, Miss L E 25 00
Luery, Alfred 2 00
Luther, John 5 00
McCleary, Harold . 1 00
McCreery, Mrs J..100 00
McDougall Alex .. 1 00
McEwan, Mr & Mrs Henry 2 00
McGeorge, W H ... 1 00
McGibney, John H. 2 00
Macfarlane, Miss A 5 00
Mackellar, Jas A.. 2 00
Macleod, Dr M D.. 2 00
Mannel, Thos 2 00
Marsh, C & Family 1 00
Marshall, Jay B .. 1 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Maryham, Mrs M C 1 00
Mayne, E H 1 00
Meuten, M 1 00
Merritt, Mary E .. 1 00
Messersmith, C B.. 3 00
Messersmith, Geo. 3 00
Michel, A J 2 00
Mildahu, Mrs Lena 25
Miles A C 2 00
Miller, Thomas 1 00
Mills, F L 2 00
Moffat, R 1 00
Mold, R 1 00
Molther, John R.. 1 00
Mouty, Kate K... 1 00
Morris, Mrs A M.. 1 00
Morris, H D 5 00
Morris, Dr E 2 00
Morton, A J 1 00
Mosley, S E 1 00
Mott, Frank, Jr .. 2 00
Mott, J E 1 00
Mulford, Henry ... 5 00
Muller, Mrs E L.. 2 00
Mundy, Mrs H H.. 5 00
Murphy J D 1 00
Nash, J Edward . 1 00
Needham, C G 2 00
Newton, Mary C... 5 00
Nichols, Mr J C... 1 00
Nisbet, Mrs W H. 1 00
Noble, Mr V..... 5 00
Noble, Mrs S 1 00
Northam, Mr & Mrs A 5 00
Noxon, Arthur M.. 1 00
Olafson, Miss H H 3 00
Oldrin, E S 3 00
Onderdonk, A J.... 1 00
Ordway, Frank 1 00
Ormsbee, Daniel B 1 00
Orpen, F W 1 00
Page, Geo K 10 00
Parker, H C 2 00
Parsons R L 5 00
Payne, J F 5 00
Peckham, H C Vau Bureu 2 00
Pettibone, F L 1 00
Pickfund, C C ... 2 00
Pierson, Elvira 5 00
Phlis, H G 2 00
Place, E W 1 00
Platts, John S 1 00
Powers, Mrs L 1 50
Pratt, B M 1 00
Priesch, George ... 2 00
Proctor, Gordon .. 2 00
Putbill, Mrs W A. 1 00
Putney, John W ... 1 00
Quellie, Edna L... 1 00
Quinn, D W 10 00
Race A E 1 00
Rackett, L N..... 2 00
Randall, Mrs Theo. 1 00
Raymond, Miss E L 4 00
Rech, Fred A 1 00
Reed, Miss 1 00
Regna, Leonard F. 10 00
Reichel, Eliza A... 1 00
Rhodes, Edward .. 1 00
Richmond, Mrs D.. 5 00
Roberts, Josephine.10 00
Robinson, E A.... 3 20
Robinson, O C 1 00
Rockfellow, Mrs V S 50
Root, S H 5 00
Rosegrant, Nelson . 2 00
Ross Furniture House 3 00
Runnill, Henry A..10 00
Rundell, F H 1 00
Rundell, Mrs F H. 1 00
Sackman, John 1 00
Sanders, Mrs H P. 2 00
Sanders, Mrs J S.. 1 00
Scheff, Mrs E D.. 1 00
Schermerhoru, Wm W 2 00
Schindler, Mrs .. 1 00
Schinerea, Mrs F.. 6 70
Schuader, G A 5 00
Schreiber, Wm 3 00
Schwarz, Geo 5 00
Sederberg, Therese. 2 00
Severance, F R.... 1 00
Shane, Jas H & Co 5 00
Shepardson, J W.. 2 00
Siegrist, J G 10 00
Simon, Harris 3 00
Simpson, Mrs G W 50
Single, Mary P.... 1 00
Singleton, Siri D.. 1 00
Skinner, C E 5 00
Smith, Emily O... 5 00
Smith, F B 5 00
Smith, Mrs I D... 2 00
Smitb, Mrs M A.. 1 00
Smith, Sue 2 00
Sonth, Mr Chauncey & Family... 5 00
Spotswood, Geo 5 00
Staendel, Mrs & Boelgers, Mrs 2 00
Stafford, M K 3 00
Stanley S G 2 00
Stebbins, Frederick 3 00
Stebbins, Geo C.... 5 00
Steiner, Alfred ... 1 00
Stewart, Mrs F L.. 1 00
Stickney, Minnie T 4 00
Strange, Mrs 1 00
Strank, W, Jr 5 00
Swain, C A 10 00
Sybrandt, Mrs C G. 1 00
Syling, Harry 2 00
Taylor, Mrs Wm.. 50
Tayor, Irving L... 5 00
Thompson, R H ...25 00
Thorburn, H & S.. 2 00
Tilton, E L 1 00
Tonder, Peter R.. 2 00
Torrence S A 1 00
Travis, E 2 00
Tripp, Wm H 1 00
Trnby, The E H Co 5 00
Turnbull, C J 2 00
Tnthill, J H 1 00
Vail, C S & Wife.10 00
Vail, Geo M 10 00
Van Horne, D S .. 1 00
Van Laer, P C 1 00
Van Sickle, Mrs A. 2 00
Vass, Dr E P..... 1 00
Viault, Lena W... 5 00
Voorhis, Mr & Mrs A 10 00
Walker, Howard S.10 00
Walling, Jas H. .. 3 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Walsh, James 5 00
Wandel, Chr 2 00
Wardenburg, Lillie. 4 00
Warner, Geo 1 00
Waterons, Delia S . 1 00
Watson, George J. 5 00
Watson, Mrs Jane. 2 00
Wayneton, W W.. 5 00
Weardy, Mr & Mrs A S 1 00
Webb, Mrs John .. 2 00
Otto Weber Co Employees, Buffalo 3 00
Weber, C & Wife.. 2 00
Weed, C A & Co...10 00
Wells, Annie J 2 00
Werrey, Mrs M J. 2 00
Wessells, Paul 1 00
West, Edw & Family 3 00
Westerselt, Mrs J. 1 00
Wetmore, Mrs C W.10 00
Wheeler Mrs L L Z 1 00
Wheeler, Monroe . 5 00
White, W G 2 00
Whited, Harriet .. 1 00
Wicker, Mrs F A.. 2 00
Wicker, Mildred ... 05
Wicks, Fredk S ... 5 00
Wiegand, C E 1 00
William, Mrs G R. 5 00
Williams, A 25
Williams, W H, Jr 5 00
Williamson, A 6 25
Willis, Mrs W G... 3 00
Wilson, Mrs Jas D. 3 00
Windels, Chas M.. 2 00
Wiuslow Mrs J F.50 00
Winstl, Fred J.... 5 00
Wintringbam, W T 5 00
Wise, J B 10 00
Wolcott, Townsend 5 00
Wolf, Johanna H Havighorst, Mrs M 2 00
Wolfe, L R 1 00
Woodlawu, F A.... 2 00
Woolston, Robt ... 1 00
Wormuth, G B 2 00
Wright, Mr & Mrs Caleb 2 00
Wrigbt, Mrs D C..10 00
Wright, Edwln G..10 00
Wylie, Mrs John.. 1 00
Sadie, Hudson 2 00
C L U, Bklyn 3 00
F L, Brooklyn ...10 00
G M S Brooklyn . 1 00
J F H, Brooklyn.. 1 00
J F J, Brooklyn .. 1 00
L B T B,rooklyu . 1 00
M L I, Brooklyn .. 1 00
C R R, N Y Clty.. 7 00
L D D J,amaica... 2 00
A J H ,New York.. 1 00
C R R N Y City.. 7 00
E D G A, N Y City.25 00
M E W, N Y City.. 2 00
W C M, N Y City..10 00
M M C, Tarrytown 2 00
—, Albany 3 00
—, Albany 1 00
—, Auburn 5 00
—, Batavia 1 00
—, Binghamton . 5 00
—, Bridgehampton 1 25
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 25
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 10 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 5 00
—, Dobbs Ferry.. 5 00
—, Far Rcokaway 2 00
—, Flushing 5 00
—, Holmes 2 00
—, Jamaica 5 00
—, Johnstown .. 1 00
—, N Y City..... 1 00
—, N Y City..... 05
—, N Y City..... 1 00
—, N Y City..... 5 00
—, N Y City..... 5 00
—, N Y City..... 5 00
—, N Y City....10 00
—, N Y City..... 1 00
—, Nyack 3 00
—, Ogdensburg .. 1 00
—, Oneonta 5 00
—, Oswego 25
—, Patchogue 1 00
—,Penn Yan 1 00
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Pine Hill ... 2 00
—, Poughkeepsie . 3 00
—, Schenectady .. 1 00
—, Schenectady .. 2 00
—, Sidney 1 00
—, Syracuse 50
—, Tarrytown .. 1 00
—, Troy 1 00
—, Utica 1 00
—, Wallkill 2 00
—, Waverly 1 00
—, White Plains. 5 00
Anonymous, Bklyn. 3 00
Cash, Buffalo 20 00
A Friend, Albany . 5 00
A Friend, Bklyn... 1 75
A Friend, Bklyn .. 1 00
A Friend, Bklyn .. 2 00
A Friend, Buffalo. 1 00
A Friend Plessis . 1 00
A Friend, Rochester 1 00
A Friend, Salt Point 2 00
A Friend, Syracuse.20 00
A Friend, Upper Hook 1 00
A Friend, Yonkers. 1 00
Friends, Greenwich 1 50
Sympathy, Bklyn . 1 00
Sympathizer A, Hagaman 1 00
Two Sympathizers, Phelps 2 00
Chr Advocate, Brooklyn 1 00
Little Girl, Bklyn.. 12
Jackman, Buffalo..10 00
A Son of God, Haverstraw 1 00
Helper, Marlboro . 1 00
Estey, Middletown. 3 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

An American N Y City 1 00
Cong Ch, Camden..13 00
Presby Ch, Camdeu 3 00
M E Cb, E Branch 7 00
Ch of Beloved Disciples, New York.81 12
Trinity P E Chr, Reusselaerville .. 8 70
Cong S S Class, Woodhaveu 1 00
C E Soc of Bald Mountain, Greenwich 3 00
Little Girls Clnb, Hamburg 4 00
Epworth League, Salem 15 00

Miscellaneous

Carpenter, Will ... 25
Ford, W B 1 00
Taylor, M 1 00
—, Huntington .. 2 00
—, S Bend 50
—, — 25
—, — 25
—, — 2 00
Abell, Mrs S P.... 2 00
Ably, Henry..... 5 00
Addicott, Mrs Thos 1 00
Allis, Laura L.... 5 00
Ancutt, Mrs L T.. 5 00
Anderson, John ... 1 00
Applegate, S S.... 1 00
Armistead, Mr & Mrs D F..... 2 00
Arnold, W T..... 1 00
Atchinson, W H... 2 00
Atwood, Mrs L.... 1 00
Averill, Mrs Delia 25
Averill, Mrs E 20
Baile, Mrs Margt.. 1 00
Bailie, H H 1 00
Baker, Mr & Mrs E R 9 50
Baker, Edred 10
Baker, Lloyd 10
Baker, Rowena 20
Baker, V L 2 00
Baker, Wallace ... 10
Balston, O F 5 00
Bare, Mr & Mrs D M 2 00
Barham, W B, MD 3 00
Barth, A L 50
Barth, C F 1 00
Barth, Mrs P 50
Barth, R H..... 50
Bass, Mrs J W... 1 00
Beam, Mrs S Z.... 1 00
Beaty, Miss Callie 50
Becker, Jacob 1 00
Benson, J W 1 00
Bentley, M D 1 00
Berry, Samuel 5 00
Betts, Fannie 5 00
Bishop, W G 5 00
Blake, Stephen P.. 1 00
Blauvelt, C D.....15 00
Blume, Theo C & Wife 2 00
Bomar, Mrs S E.. 25
Bonham, W C..... 2 00
Bostwick, Mrs Geo W 10 00
Bostworth, F.....25 00
Bowers, Geo A..... 1 00
Brewster, Mrs J E. 2 00
Bringer, L 5 00
Bristol, Eleanor D 1 00
Brosing, Karl & Curtis 2 00
Brown, A L 1 00
Brown, L L..... 2 00
Brown, M L..... 1 00
Brown, Mrs M L.. 1 00
Brown, Mrs Rev N 1 00
Brown, Wales M.. 25
Brubaker, W H.... 1 00
Bruce, Mrs Mary... 1 00
Brundage, Miss M C 2 00
Bunten, A B..... 1 00
Burdette, Jas W.. 5 00
Burlingham, W A.. 1 00
Burt, M Theodora. 5 00
Caldwell, J P..... 5 00
Clunn, A & L B... 3 00
Coffroad, Lucetta A 25
Collins, Salome S. 2 00
Conant, Miss S S. 2 00
Cook, J G..... 1 00
Coons, Mrs Irving. 2 00
Cooper, Agnes 1 00
Cope, Peter C 2 00
Cotterill, B Burton 2 00
Couser, Mrs C E.. 1 00
Cranse, M 1 00
Crosby, W A..... 1 00
Crumkleton, S A . 5 00
Cunier, Mr & Mrs Loren A 2 00
Cunningham, J H.. 5 00
Cushman, E F 1 00
Cushman, Mary B. 1 00
Cushman, Robt, Jr 1 00
Cushman, S L..... 1 00
Dallas, Jas 1 00
Dameron, Mr & Mrs J O 2 00
Davis, J H..... 1 00
Davison, Mrs G... 1 00
Dawson, Mr & Mrs C L 65
Dayton, M K..... 1 00
Dayton, Wm L.... 26
De Gernett, R 5 00
De Swarte, J 1 00
Dick, Lansing A... 1 00
Dick, Msr R P..... 5 00
Dickerson, E W.... 1 00
Dillingham, Mrs J B 3 00
Dowdell, W C.... 1 00
DuBose, Chas..... 25
Dudley, Mrs E M.. 3 00
Duncan, J C..... 5 00
Ealy, Wm J..... 5 00
Eastman, J P..... 2 00
Eaton, J 1 00
Elkins, W P..... 4 00
Ellinger, Wm 5 00
Elliott, J S..... 5 00
Ellison, Mrs Robt. 1 00
Emery, W D..... 26
Evans, Col E E... 1 00
Fairchild, Clara .. 5 00
Kammerer, Mrs .A 1 50
Kaylor Sisters 1 00
Keck, C M..... 2 00
Keeler, George 5 00
Kenward, John 5 00
Kester, Mrs R E.. 1 00
Killian, C H..... 50
Killian, Miss J I.. 25
Killian, T D..... 50
Kinsman, F 5 00
Kintner, C V..... 5 00
Kirkland, D 10 00
Kitchiug, Walter.. 5 00
Knapp, F B.....10 00
Konkel, W G..... 5 00
Krick, Eli 4 00
Labar, I L..... 2 00
Labar, Wm H..... 2 00
Lane, Mrs J E.... 50
Lane, Mrs J H.... 1 00
Lane, Mrs Peter.. 1 00
Lawreuce, Albert . 7 44
Layman, C A..... 1 00
Lewis, Cora C 1 00
Lewis, Elda M..... 1 00
Lewis, Major & Mrs I N..... 5 00
Lewis, W R..... 5 00
Lockwood, Mrs F W 10 00
Liggins, Rev John 2 00
Logan, Elsa 25
Logan, Dr & Mrs O T 2 50
Logan, Victor 50
Lotz, Andrew 1 00
Lundt, Harry 1 00
McCarty, Henry .. 1 00
McCulloh, Mrs J H 5 00
McIlroy, R 1 00
McWhorter, M D.. 8 00
MacMillan, D 2 00
MacNan, Mrs J L 2 00
Madison, Mrs M C 2 00
Man, Colan 1 00
Manget, D T..... 1 00
Mauget, Mr & Mrs V E 2 50
Mapes, G R..... 2 00
Marthis, Mary H..20 00
Mason, J E.....,10 00
Massett, Mrs E.... 2 00
Mayer, Mary M.... 2 00
Mellen, W E.....10 00
Milburg, Miss I J.. 1 00
Miller, Mrs W H.. 50
Miller, Mrs 1 00
Mills, Mrs C C.... 1 00
Millspang, Mrs T L Hartley, Miss T N 5 00
Mitchell, Mrs R G. 5 00
Moore, Louise V... 7 00
Morgan, Robt B... 1 50
Morgan, R E..... 2 50
Morris, Henry A... 5 00
Morris, J W..... 2 00
Mueller, L F. MD.10 00
Murray, Mrs Alice 1 00
Nearing, Anna G..10 00
zie C 10
Nicoll, Mrs L A.... 2 00
Nones, Mr & Mrs L 2 00
Norcross, Anna M.25 00
Norwood, C F..... 1 00
Nutt, Alice E..... 5 00
Olmstead, Mary B 2 00
Orr, Mrs O F..... 1 00
Owen, Mrs D W.... 5 00
Parker, Mrs Geo.. 1 00
Parkhill, John & Wife 5 00
Panll, Mrs R B.... 5 00
Pease, Mrs F E... 1 00
Pease, Mrs W B.. 50
Peck, Emmons E .. 1 00
Peck, Howard E... 1 00
Peebles, Mr & Mrs V F 30 00
Perkins, Mary C... 2 00
Perkins, S B..... 50
Perkins, Mrs S R.. 50
Perry, O L, MD... 2 00
Person, Harry 5 00
Peterson, G W.... 1 00
Potteiger, E M.... 1 00
Powell, E L..... 1 00
Powell, Mrs M.... 2 00
Powell, Miss Rosa. 5 00
Powell, Mrs W C.. 50
Proffitt, Bettie & Bros 5 00
Raiman, Miss E Grace 5 00
Raiman, Robert L.. 5 00
Randolph, T J.... 2 00
Rankin, Miss M.... 2 01
Reeve, Mrs Geo O. 2 00
Richardson, M C.. 2 00
Rickert, J P..... 1 00
Rieger, D V 5 00
Robinson, T A..... 50
Rossman, A M .. 2 00
Rossman, Irena C. 1 00
Rote, Mrs Mary A 1 00
Rowland, Henry J.10 00
Sallsbury, Mrs E M 1 00
Sanders, Alexander 10
Sanders, Mrs Alex. 10
Sanders, Paul J.... 1 00
Sawyer, Mrs C H. 2 00
Schell, D M.....12 00
Schertz, N & Sons.15 00
Schick, J L..... 5 00
Schneerer, Dr F W 2 00
Schuyler, Mr & Mrs J W 1 00
Scott, Thomas 1 00
Setton, Mack 5 00
Seward, Charles .. 2 00
Sherman, J W..... 3 00
Shipman, C B & Wife 2 00
Shook, Mrs Wm E 2 00
Shurtleff, F A.... 5 00
Sieg, J M C..... 3 00
Simpson, Mrs J L.. 3 00
Skinner, Mr M M 4 02
Slade, Jas J..... 5 00
Sloat, M J 1 00
Smith, Mrs E D & Richey, Mrs S W 2 00
Smith, J H 1 00
Smitb, Paul V 5 00
Speight, Geo D 2 00
Stahl, Rev N F.... 1 00
Stephan, Edna M.. 1 00
Stewart, C W & M.10 00
Stingfellow, E F.. 1 75
Stoddard, E R..... 5 00
Stone, Mr & Mrs H O 10 00
Storer, James 10 00
Street, Mrs E A & F E 2 00
Streeter, Lewis ...10 00
Strong, Harrlet E..30 00
Strong, Thos S....20 00
Stuhlman, Miss G. 1 00
Summers, Mrs A... 2 00
Sweadner, R 50
Swift, A T 25 00
Swinbnru, John ... 1 00
Talbert, J B..... 1 00
Taylor, Z S.....10 00
Teague, Mr W J.. 5 00
Teague, Mrs W J.. 1 50
Tew, Wm E 3 00
Tholstrup, Nathalia 1 00
Thornton, Miss M. 2 00
Thurlow, H P..... 1 00
Townes, W A..... 5 00
Trask, F A 2 00
Underhill, Anna C. 5 00
Van Boudt, Anna. 4 00
Vanderpool, Mrs A V S 20
Vanghan, Evan ... 1 00
Vohlsing, H W C.. 1 00
Vosseler, Rev J.... 3 00
Walker, Mary 1 00
Walker, Mrs O C.. 1 00
Ward, Mr & Mrs R A 5 00
Wartman, Mrs J L. 1 00
Webster, Mrs C D.10 00
Webster, J A..... 1 00
Weed, Benj 20 00
Weeks, Miss Lena. 1 00
Weis, Miss C..... 1 00
Wentzell, S Alinda 1 00
West, David C..... 2 00
Westervelt, W H.. 1 00
White, Homar A... Richards, Oscar G 2 00
Wiley, Mrs Nancy. 3 00
Wiley, Mrs W D.. 5 00
Williams, Mrs E C.10 00
Williams, Jno 10 00
Wilson, Miss Julia. 5 00
Wineland, G B.... 1 00
Wood, Mary 1 00
Young, Mrs W W.. 1 00
Zabriskie, Suzette.. 1 00
Kathryn, Worcester 1 00
Ryder, Brooklyn .. 5 00
F Y Z, Albion..... 5 00
From Sisters, Noank 3 00
T R, Bangor..... 2 00
J S, Birmingham.. 5 00
H A H, Bridgehamton 5 00
H A H, Bridgetou.12 00
M F, Brunswick... 1 00
Mrs W E P, Clarion 25
I L W, Dingsmans Ferry 5 00
L M H, Englewood. 2 00
J H R, Glencoe ... 1 00
L A G, Glen Ridge. 3 00
E M M, Hummelstown 1 00
J V H, Jersey City 2 00
K C B, Louisa..... 10
V V F, Milfred.... 5 00
E H, N Y City.... 1 00
E J L, N Y City.. 2 00
H A H, N Y City.. 1 00
S H S, N Y Clty.. 1 00
N M M, New Britain 5 00
S N, Norwich 1 00
G H W, Paterson. 1 00
Y C, Philadelphia. 1 00
R S C, Pine Plains 2 00
L M, Rockville 5 00
W T S, Spencer.. 1 00
C C E, Spring Hope 5 00
C, Tenadly 1 00
A L C, Trenton.... 1 00
Mrs B N R, Versailis 1 00
F H B, Waterford.10 00
I S S, Watertown 2 00
F A C, Westfield. 2 00
C R H..... 5 00
F R V N..... 5 00
K E Y..... 2 00
M G H..... 5 00
—, Albany 5 00
—, Allegheny 2 00
—, Asherville 3 50
—, Ashland 1 00
—, Avery Island.. 1 00
—, Bainbridge ... 1 00
—, Bloomfield 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 10 00
—, Brookville 3 00
—, Burlington 2 00
—, Cape May 5 00
—, Cedar Rapids. 5 00
—, Charlotte 2 00
—, Columbus 5 00
—, E Orange 2 00
—, Fordyce 5 00
—, Fort Wayne... 2 00
—, Freehold 1 00
—, Fullerton 2 00
—, Garden City .. 3 00
—, Halls Corners. 5 00
—, Hillsboro 1 00
—, Kingston 1 00
—, Lakewood 3 00
—, Middletown ..10 00
—, Milton 1 00
—, Monticello 1 00
—, New Bern 1 00
—, New Canaan . 5 00
—, New Milford . 1 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 3 00
—, N Y City ...100 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 4 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, Peckville 17
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Philadelphia . 5 00
—, Pitman 1 00
—, Pittsburg 1 00
—, St Louis 1 00
—, Scranton 4 00
—, Sewickley 10 00
—, Sharon 5 00
—, S Orange 5 00
—, Washington .. 5 00
—, Washington .. 5 00
—, Woodbury 3 50
Offering, Bendersville 3 50
Cash, Philadelphia. 2 00
Cash, Wilmington . 5 00
For His Sake, Spring Lake 1 00
Friend, Bridgeton.. 1 00
Friend, W Chester. 5 00
A Friend, Beverly.. 1 00
A Friend, Ikton .. 2 00
A Friend, Fall River 2 00
A Friend, Hackensack 1 00
A Friend, Madison. 1 00
A Friend, Maxton.. 5 00
A Friend, Newark. 50
A Friend, Palmer.. 1 00
A Friend, Stillwater 2 00
A Friend, Westerly 3 00
A Friend, Middletown 10
A Friend, Windham 2 00
Friend A, Montclair 2 00
Friends, Bowling Green 3 00
Friends, Edenville. 5 00
Friends in Hillsdale 4 00
Two Friends, So Tamworth 2 00
Two Frieuds 5 00
Two Friends & Sympathizers, Lakewood 2 00
A C H Friends, Portland 1 00
I H N, Brookline.. 1 00
I H N, Gardonville 1 00
I H N, Hammond.. 2 00
I H N, Newark.... 1 00
In Loving Memory of M, Brooklyn .. 5 00
In Loving Memory of M M M, Brooklyn 10 00
A Reader, Duquesne 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Ponghkeepsie. 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Salisbury ... 1 00
A Young Reader, Brooklyn 2 00
Sub'r, Farnham .. 50
A Sub'r, Alexandria 2 00
A Sub'r, Clarksdale 1 00
A Sub'r, Portland. 2 00
A Sub'r, Somonauk 5 00
Old Sub'r C H, Amandale 3 00
Sympathizer, Falls Village 25
Sympathizer, Milford 2 50
A Sympathizer, Philadelphia. 2 00
Sympathizers, N Y City 10 00
Neighbor, Edgecomb 2 00
Phil Med Co, Altoona 1 00
A Lelandite, Leland 1 00
An Old Man, Rutledge 1 00
Trinity Luthru Ch, Ashland 7 00
Division St Ch, Auburn 5 70
1st Presby Ch, Belvidere 18 26
So Cong'l Ch, Bklyn 2 00
Diversey Bould Evangel Ch, Chicago 41 25
Christ Ch, Elizabeth City 14 07
1st Bapt Ch, Franklin 8 50
Sympathizers M P Ch, Kennedyville 7 00
Reformed Ch, Kerhonkson 18 00
St

Messina's New Ordeal of Fire

Copyright by the Pictorial News Co.

A Homeless Old Woman Being Cared For by a Gendarme

Italian Soldiers Removing a Body from the Ruins

WITH the same fascination with which sailors gaze at a whirlpool, in which a stately ship has just been engulfed, do people still turn their eyes toward Southern Italy, the snow-covered hills about sunk and smouldering Messina, and the once fair land of Calabria. Every steamer is now bringing photographs taken in the stricken districts, and with them come fresh tales of suffering and wounds, hunger, families torn asunder, orphan children seeking a protector—tales that would melt a heart of stone and bring tears to the eyes of the most hardened.

Helping the Women and Children

A few refugees have already arrived in New York, most of them Italians who have already lived in America, but had returned to their own country for a while. One old woman was greeted tenderly at the dock by a distant relative. "I have lost all," said the woman, her voice breaking as she saw the row of sympathetic faces. "I have lost all my family. Seventeen there were, and they perished before my eyes." Another, a young man, has come back to begin life anew, with his brother, if life may be bearable to one whose wife and two little babies were torn from him in a second, and blotted out forever.

The public should not get the idea that with the disbandment of the American Committee in Rome there has been a cessation of the need in Southern Italy and Sicily. The committee had a specific work to perform—to charter a relief ship, the *Bayern*, load it with medical supplies, food, clothing and blankets for the immediate relief of the sufferers in Messina and its vicinity. The work was well performed, the *Bayern* delivering its cargo at Messina, Reggio and other towns on the straits. Only a small fraction of the sufferers, however, could be reached at the time. The American committee ceased its active work, as it was seen that it could be carried on much better by Italians, who had a knowledge both of the language and of the districts in which the work was to be conducted. Parts of Sicily and the greater part of the Province of Calabria, especially inland, where there are hundreds of ruined villages, have received but little assistance—some, in fact, none at all. The greater work of general relief will now go on exclusively under the Italian Red Cross, without the aid of auxiliary committees.

Meanwhile, having done their part in the general relief work, where their gifts have been the means of saving thousands of the famishing and destitute, the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD find providentially allotted to them the special task of providing shelter, food, clothing and medicines for the poor Italian widowed mothers and their helpless babies. Under the personal direction of the good Queen Helena, who has made this beautiful mother-and-child charity her own, we have the royal assurance that every gift sent by our readers will be sacredly administered. So many of this unaided class are suffering that there is room for a great world-wide work of charity and humanity among them alone. We would urge every reader of this journal to respond to the good Queen's appeal by sending a gift to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund to be used for the widowed mothers and their fatherless babies.

Messina Again Swept by Fire

A second fire has added to the horrors of the situation in stricken Messina. Since the first conflagration, immediately following the shocks which threw down most of the city, the soldiers have been very careful to guard against a repetition. With the great mass of building material, broken beams, floors and roofs, a chance spark or dropped light from the hands of some member of a searching party was liable to start a fire that could only be subdued with the utmost difficulty. On Tuesday, the 19th, a small blaze was discovered in the ruins of the Palazzata. There was a high wind, and soon all of the cracking and ruined structures to the left of Messina's town hall, and stretching toward the custom house, were a roaring mass of fire. The flames seemed bent on destroying everything the earthquake had left. The fire, when dying down above, would creep under the ruins and burst out at some new and advanced point.

The warships in the straits saw the glare, and, with all speed possible, the sailors landed their fire apparatus and pumps and started for the scene. It was a fearful task. In some places the streets are piled thirty feet high with rubbish, and when a hand engine would be half way up the heap rolling brick and stone would threaten to carry engine and sailormen to the bottom.

The Duke of Genoa took command, and soon soldiers and sailors were desperately fighting the flames, which extended for half a mile. All had the agonizing thought that people pinned among the ruins were probably being burned alive. The Duke of Genoa rescued a poor woman, who had gone insane. She insisted in forcing her way into a burning pile of ruins, where she cried that her husband was being burned alive. The Duke grasped her, but she almost pulled him into the flames with her. With a determined effort he pushed her back, and both were saved.

The fire destroyed the one handsome promenade along the water front, and completed the destruction of the Micolia, Cassibilia and Pennisi Palaces, with their treasures of art. Much of the statuary, it was hoped, could some day be dug out, but it is now undoubtedly calcined beyond hope of recovery. The next morning Messina again presented another tragic picture in addition to the many it has shown to the watchers on the ships. It was still burning fiercely, sending up dense clouds of smoke against the white snow, which had fallen during the night.

.Refugees in the Snow

The sufferers, hungry and scantily clothed, have had to go through, first, several earthquake shocks, a fire, a rain storm, extending intermittently over several weeks, a second fire, and a snow storm. Those who are camping in the hills are walking about on the snow in their bare feet. There seems to be nothing left to test the endurance of these suffering and patient people. Their white faces seem set with a look of dumb despair, and one poor man illustrates the feeling of many. When asked to go across the straits, "What is the use?" he asked, plaintively, "when the world is coming to an end?" Hundreds of refugees, who are met in every town

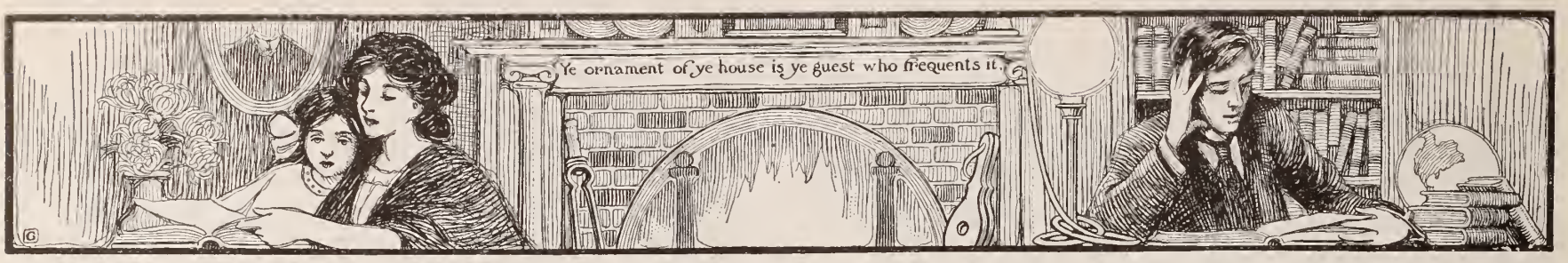
Continued on page 96

Copyright by the Pictorial News Co.

Wounded Lying by the Railroad Track Until an Ambulance Train Arrives

How the Streets of Messina Appear, with Rubbish Reaching to the Third Stories

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH



In the Training of Our Sons

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WRITING to the editor, one of our readers makes a strong point as to training our sons in the practice of kindness to animals. She has been deeply pained many times by the savagery of the small boy who throws stones at birds, treats cats and dogs with cruelty, and in fact torments every living thing within his reach, unless it is strong enough to retaliate. The boy who indulges a passion for unkindness to animals is generally a bully and a coward. He cringes in the face of danger, and domineers over his little sister. What can mothers be thinking of who do not repress the dawnings of this instinct in their boys? Our correspondent further speaks with emphasis against stories of hunting as in her view ill-chosen reading for boys, who straightway long for a gun that they may go out and kill an innocent rabbit or squirrel.

When Rudyard Kipling lived in Vermont, he put on record his conviction that the people about him were happiest when they could sally forth intent on killing almost anything that could run or fly.

There are two opinions as to the propriety of hunting for sport. Some of our greatest men find delight in hunting big game apparently for the pure pleasure of taking aim at a noble elk or a grizzly bear. Equally, lions and tigers will lead them in search of the sport they love. Endurance of hardship, courage in the face of peril and a healthy outdoor life are urged in favor of the sportsman and his pursuits. Yet when one realizes how easy it is to take life and how impossible to give it back, it does seem as if wanton destruction of creatures that are not wanted for food or clothing has little to excuse it. Whether we approve or disapprove of hunting, there cannot be a woman anywhere who will disagree with our correspondent as to the importance of training boys to be kind to animals. A pet in the house, for the care and comfort of which a boy is responsible, is likely to educate him in this direction quite as thoroughly as will the precepts of his mother. Every boy should have a dog for a companion, if he is fortunate enough to live outside of city limits. A cat should be a familiar object in every house.

THE OLD SCHOOLMASTER

No emperor in royal state
Was a more powerful potentate
Than the schoolmaster used to be,
In "dear old days" of poesie.

How fierce his frown, grim brows beneath!
Yon little boy scarce dares to breathe.
Those were "the good old times," they say;
Give us the teachers of to-day.

How to Dress a Girl of Fifteen

At fifteen the young girl has definitely left the ranks of the children and taken her first step across the bridge that leads to womanhood. She has several very beautiful years before her, years in which she will be a dear child at home, but in which she will also be a little woman. She should not be treated in these days as if she had no right to opinions of her own. In reality she has a good many decided opinions, and sometimes she expresses them a little too vehemently. This is the mere froth and exuberance of her transition time. She will never be fifteen again, so if she pleases to talk in superlatives, if she giggles among her companions or laughs immoderately, be chary of reproof. She is a little like a young colt in pasture. Just yet she cares very little for boys, and if she has been brought up in school with them, sharing the same recitations and being treated as an equal and a comrade, she is in no danger of drifting into foolish sentiment or desiring to flirt with boys she does not know.

How to dress the girl of fifteen puzzles her mother not a little. If there are older girls in the family, this little maid may be kept longer in leading strings than if she is an only daughter. Her dresses should come nearly to the tops of her shoes in winter and be ankle length in summer, unless she is very tiny for her age. She may wear her hair either in one braid or in two, as she chooses, but it is important that her ribbons should be broad and tied in rather large bows.

The young girl wears what are called jumper dresses over white waists, or she may wear separate waists and skirts. The keynote of this young girl's dress should be simplicity. Furbelows and ornaments, elaborately trimmed hats, anything that savors of display, and anything extreme, should be avoided. She is so pretty in her own right that she does not need ornament, and jewelry is for her elders, not for her.

Whenever the mother can she should consult the daughter's taste as to the way her dresses are made, their material and color. Too many changes of costume at once are a great mistake. The girl will grow out of them, and she needs only what will make her comfortable and enable her to present a good appearance in church on Sunday and at school on other days.

The American Husband

PERHAPS less would be heard about the frequency of divorce in America if we took into account the vastness of our territory and the immense publicity that is given by the press to the details of private life. Notwithstanding opinions to the contrary, our people, by millions, are happy in marriage and the family as an institution rests on a firm foundation. One may travel through familiar country places for miles, passing from village to village without encountering a single homestead that has been darkened by domestic disruption. That unfortunately there are divorces that might have been prevented by a little forbearance on the part of those most nearly concerned, is perfectly true and much to be lamented. Among those who have abundant means for material comfort, and on whom is laid no terrific burden of ever-increasing poverty, divorce followed by remarriage is far more frequent than in any other class. Where husbands and wives toil together for the raising of their children, where each incurs self-denial and makes sacrifices for the sake of the other, there is less danger of fatal misunderstanding than where men are absorbed in money-making and women weary of social dissipation.

A recent novelist, writing a greatly criticised book, placed the responsibility for unhappy marriage upon the wife rather than on the husband. In his view, the American wife was a restless, unsatisfied, extravagant or frivolous person. He pictured his men as sometimes reckless, sometimes shallow, and sometimes unscrupulous in business, but, in most cases, they were disposed to be loyal to wife and home. His arguments were not entirely fair to the woman, but, on the whole, they dealt justly with the man.

We may search the world to find a better husband than our own home product. An American husband is devoted to his wife in a sense a little different from the phrase as applied to the foreign husband. Chivalrous by impulse, indulgent in practice, ready to yield almost everything to her slightest wish, the American husband treats his wife as if she were a reigning sovereign. Women of other countries look with envy on the women of America, who seem to them to be the spoiled darlings of fortune. Whereas, in other lands, the man of the house is the personage most considered and the one whose will is law, with us the opposite prevails, and it is the wife who is the dictator and autocrat, and the husband who carries out her wishes to the utmost extent of his power. If American women have more time for reading, more opportunities for diversion, more leisure to travel and greater room for expansion in the way of independence than any other women on the globe, it is to their husbands that they owe a debt of gratitude.

Many of our women have gone far afield to find their companions in marriage. No doubt there are extremely fortunate international marriages, but the girl who marries a man who has been educated in circumstances and according to traditions different from hers runs a risk of being disillusionized. Not her husband alone, but his female relations, nearer or remoter, will play a part in her happiness or unhappiness. Relations-in-law are not always congenial in America, but the American wife and the American husband are both able to deal with them on equal terms, or, if necessary, they may preserve relations of neutrality.

How They Helped the Bread Line

HOW very few among us have realized, through personal experience, what the pangs of starvation may, or may not, accomplish; with our minds, our bodies, or even with our immortal souls!

How very few stop to think what it might mean to be homeless, friendless, utterly destitute and starving—slowly starving—to death!

Have you ever looked at the physical effects of starvation, as written on the ghastly faces and shrunken forms of your less fortunate fellow-men?

Twenty-five hundred starving men may be interviewed every night in New York City, at the unhallowed hour of one o'clock; stretching in a great long line, that winds up and down and in and out through the silent, deserted thoroughfares of the Bowery. Heedless of the biting, wintry winds, careless of the snow and sleet, they huddle together for warmth, yet huddle not so that their rightful places in this dreadful line of starvation may be usurped, and lost to them. Some carry a little rag of sacking, others a board—the lid of a barrel, mayhap—on which to stand their feet and so separate them, even that little, from the frozen snow. This footrest they push forward, as the line moves slowly onward. Many of them have been standing on this miserable protection since before midnight, fearful lest they should be last on the line, and so jeopardize their chance of a mouthful of food. Look at their shivering, shrunken bodies; see the great, wistful eyes, staring from pale, bloodless faces. Watch how wolfishly anxious they grow, as they near the Mission door; and how their hungry eyes glare into the lighted room, fearful lest those who had gone in ahead of them would leave nothing behind!

This is starvation!

On Saturday afternoon I was idly looking out at the drifting snow, that whirled and eddied like dry sand with each puff of the cold wintry blast. It was "blizzard" weather, and, as I gazed from my sheltered window, I thought of the poor fellows who would have to line up in the Bread Line that night; of the workless men, who, in this great, wealthy city, have nowhere to shelter them or to lay their heads and rest.

I was called to the desk. Two men, I was told, wished to speak to me. As I went toward them I saw that they were poorly yet comfortably clad—workmen out of work, most likely. Another appeal, thought I. Whatever can we do for this unending throng of unfortunates? The men were no better dressed than those who assemble nightly in the Bread Line, with the exception that these had overcoats on—the pawnshop had not yet got them. They were unkempt and dirty; but, as I came nearer, I noticed that *their* dirt was of the wholesome, grimy kind; the dirt that comes to men who are fortunate in being blessed with the boon of labor.

Pulling off their hats, they exposed to view rough, touzled heads—touzled and matted with the sweat of work. They looked at each other, and then suddenly started off together, "We've called to see you—" They stopped. "You give it him, Tom," said one. "No, you!" said the other. "You've got the paper." "This is Mr. Earl, ain't it?" said the first. "We hear that you take in money here. I mean"—he hurriedly went on to explain—"that you take in money here for the poor chaps as is out of a job." "Ye-es," I said, slowly, not quite comprehending this unusual approach. "What can I do for you?"

They didn't reply for a bit, but "Tom" watched his companion, who began fishing up, from out of the apparently bottomless pocket of a well-worn overcoat, a mixture of dimes and dollars and cents and quarters and nickels. Gathering the heap together, in two great, big, black, muscular fists, he said, "You have the paper, Bob. Tell him how much it is!"

"Bob" fished a sheet of smudged foolscap from out of his pocket, and, after several attempts to make it out, handed it over to me to do so. "But what is all this for?" I asked. "This here," he replied, "is for the pore chaps as have nowheres to go at nights. It's from us to them, God help 'em!" "But you men cannot afford to do this, can you?" I asked. "Is it your intention to donate this money to the Bread Line?"

"Well, you see," said "Bob," "it was just like this: The money's not azackly our'n. The fellows up at the yard says, says they, "This is an awful cold snap. Let's make a collection for the pore fellers as is out o' job.' God help 'em! We know what it is; and, though we take care of our own crowd, we knows as there's lots of fellers as has no one to fall back on; an' so the boys all chipped in, and this is what we made up!"

This was Charity!

They refused, absolutely, to give their names; but, looking over the straggling list of some thirty or forty contributors, I learned that this thrice blessed and thrice holy gift came from the earnings of the workers in the train yards of the New York Central Railroad.

Thus are the poor ever the most ready to help the poor; for *they* know! Yes, bitterly indeed do they know!

Money is helpful—is indeed salvation to those starving men; but if you in the city, who read this, would hunt up some odd jobs around your houses, or create a little supplementary work in your factories and offices—something that *might* be left over till the summer, but that *could* be done just now; and if you people in the country would think up some labor around your barns and cuthouses, or formulate your spring plans a little ahead of time, you will not only experience the exquisite pleasures of "Sweet Charity," but you will benefit yourselves in the doing of real live missionary work; probably saving the lives, and mayhap the souls, of honest working men. Remember that these men are waiting! That the work is not wanted next April, or next June—it is needed now!

Come! What say you? Will not you also "chip in," with a little work, for these workless men?

JOHN C. EARL,
Financial Secretary of the Bowery Mission, 92 Bible House,
New York City.

God is Love

BY FRANKLIN D. HALE

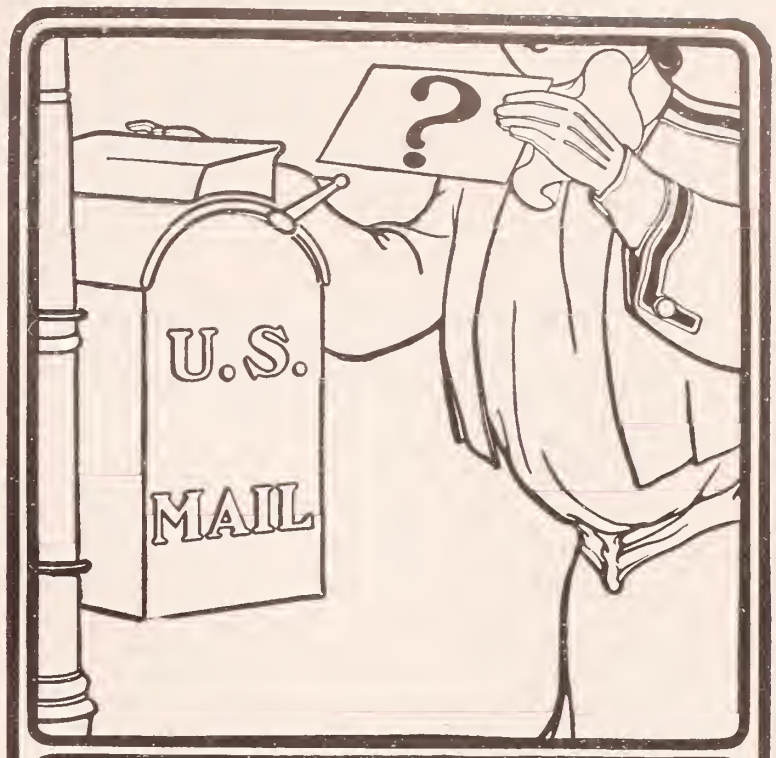
FAR more than I've deserved I have enjoyed,
For God is love; [prized,
I've blessings known that have been scarcely
For God is love;
Accept my praise, dear Father, for thy care,
And grant that in thy glory I may share.

Life's burdens may seem hard for me to bear,
Yet God is love;
How often am I called to do and dare,
Yet God is love;
In him I'll trust, whate'er my fear may be,
And each new day his grace will make me free.

Earth's night will close, and heaven's dawn appear,
For God is love; [clear,
The storms will pass, and all will be made
For God is love;
I know I shall forevermore abide,
In perfect peace, near to my Saviour's side.

THE NOTHFIELD CALENDAR

Particularly worthy of mention among the many art calendars for 1909 is the "Northfield Calendar." Six large sheets of cream linen paper, rough edges, give not only the twelve months of the year, but a most delectable feast of art and literature as well. Each page is illustrated with a view taken in or around beautiful Northfield, printed on a separate sheet and tipped on. Added to this are a poem and selections from famous authors. The whole is printed in soft sepia browns. Price 50 cents. *Record of Christian Work*, publishers, East Northfield, Mass.



A Customer Asks a Question.

A customer writes: You say Ivory Soap is 99 44/100 per cent. pure. Why do you not make it 100 per cent. pure?

For the reason that it is not practicable to do so. There must be some substance in soap which is not soap, just as there must be some alloy in gold. And for the selfsame reason — to hold it together.

The ambition of a good soap maker is to produce a soap with a minimum of impurity. Ivory Soap fulfills this requirement. It contains less than one-fourteenth as much impurity as a gold coin does.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

I Can Reduce Your Flesh
Build Up Your Figure
Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 20,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all so *easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not?

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are so rested. I feel so well all the time."

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, Chicago
Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

Burpee, Philadelphia

written on the front of a postal card and your own address on the back will bring you a copy of The Leading American Seed Catalog—*provided* you intend to have a garden this season. A book of 174 pages, with colored plates painted from Nature. It tells the plain truth about The Best Seeds that Grow. We have the largest Mail-order Seed Trade in the World and it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninty-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from eight years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New Yor City.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

The Wonderful Beautifier

Has restored and preserved the complexions of thousands of women. Use **Lablache** as a protection against cold and wind, the cause of red, rough, chapped skin.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample Box.*

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept. 22 125 Kingston St.
Boston, Mass.

$3.25 Post-paid in U. S.

Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE FOR WOMAN'S WEAR; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET**; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy** and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed.** Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office. Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K
25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4 00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia.

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion. New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Give aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in Prayer in Public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, Prayers for Children, etc.: also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. Cloth binding, gold stamps. Postpaid to any address for $1.00.
M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former, before George is about to start practice as a lawyer and Dudley as a physician. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." Dudley is most anxious to meet her. A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." He says that they do not often receive company, but spend much time in travel. They there meet Miss Danforth at the well, and Dudley is introduced. A thunder storm comes up and the young men are invited to take shelter in the house, where they stay to dinner. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. She explains why the young men had been there. He says he is particular about his visitors, and asks her not to do more than recognize them hereafter. He says that he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her, but which she cannot tell Miss Danforth. Marian stays up until early in the morning, when the aunt falls asleep. That day Mr. Hunter and Mr. Verner call to wish them a pleasant voyage. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over, and Dudley takes him home and brings George the next day to see him. Mrs. Fraser faints as George says, "Ellen, is it you?" A letter is received from Marian, who is in Scotland, telling of a visit to her mother's grave. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser, of whom her family disapproved. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. He plans to take her to his mother. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother is greatly worried by the disappearance of Ellen, and her son plans to take her away for a change of scene. She proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green, who first took George to the Squire's grounds, comes to George's office and informs him that Captain Fraser had come to Branksome and was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George returns, and has the mother and cousin prepare an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly, that he arrives too late to see Mrs. Hunter.

CHAPTER XI

ONLY when they were several miles from Branksome Station, with the certainty that there was not another train for New York for several hours, did those who knew why they had taken such a sudden start breathe freely.

Mrs. Hunter was feeling comparatively well, and when they stopped to change cars and take supper, George produced a letter which he had received just before boarding the train. After they had partaken of a slight repast, he gave it to his cousin, saying, "Your European letter, Lily. Suppose you read it now while we wait. It will do mother good."

The letter was one of descriptive travel. The writer said: "Business will oblige my father to remain abroad for some time. We have traveled here and there, seeing much of interest."

Mrs. Hunter's anxieties concerning their arrival at New York were set at rest by a telegram from Dudley, who promised to meet them upon the arrival of the train.

An unlooked-for delay was caused by a freight wreck; so that they arrived at New York only a short time before the train which had left Branksome late at night. Poor Mrs. Hunter was thoroughly worn out, and Dudley was alarmed when he saw her.

He had secured rooms at a hotel as near his office as was practicable, and now he insisted (knowing nothing of the attempted interview by Captain Fraser at Branksome) that George should have his mother remain for some days, in order to recover from her fatigue.

About an hour after they arrived, Mrs. Hunter fell into a quiet sleep, much to the delight of her niece and Elsie, both of whom had been anxious as to the effect which the journey would have upon her. George had gone with Dudley to give him an account of their recent adventures, when a messenger came to say that a gentleman was in the parlor, who wished to see Mrs. Hunter. As Elsie gave this message in a low tone to Miss Sanborn, they looked at each other in mute distress. Elsie broke the silence by saying, "It maun be the rascal himsel'."

Lily replied, "I fear so." Then, stepping to the door, she said to the messenger, "Tell the gentleman that Mrs. Hunter is ill, and for a number of days will probably be unable to see anyone; but that Mr. Hunter, her son, who is out at present, will be in in a short time, and will see anyone who has business with his mother."

Presently the messenger returned, saying that the gentleman was a relative of Mrs. Hunter and must see her at once on important business. Lily became alarmed, and wringing her hands, said with a look of agony, "Oh, Elsie, what shall we do?"

"Let me go to him, Miss Lily. I'll settle the gentleman, I'se warrant ye!"

Without waiting for permission, Elsie started; and was soon face to face with Captain Fraser (for he it was). From him she learned that he had arrived at the station a few minutes after their delayed train, and, while their party were still making arrangements for the disposal of their baggage, had heard the order which had been given to their driver.

He grew very loud in his demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife, refusing to believe that she was not of their party. He declared that if she had been anywhere in the neighborhood of New York, she could not have failed to see one of the many advertisements which he had inserted in order to find her.

Elsie retorted angrily, that he did not deserve to find her, "a dear, beautiful lass like Miss Ellen."

The man flew into a rage; and, when George returned, he was startled to hear Elsie in angry altercation with some one. He entered just in time to see the irate captain shaking his clenched fist at Elsie, whom he called "a meddling servant, who did not know her place."

George strode up to him, and said, "Sir! what do you mean by insulting this good woman? I will not hear her abused by you."

"Never fear, Mr. George. I'm no feared that Captain Fraser can harm me."

"Is it possible, sir, that you are Captain Fraser?"

"It is, sir. Who are you?"

"I am George Hunter. May I ask what is your business here?"

"My business, sir, is with your mother, and I may say it is concerning my wife. Do you know where she is?"

"No, unhappily for her, I do not. I was only a boy when you took her from us, but I know enough about you to have no hesitation in saying that if I did know where she was I would not tell you."

"Dare you say that to me?" cried Captain Fraser.

"Yes, and I have learned certain facts about you, which if in any way you molest her will place you where you will not trouble her any more for some time," and, stepping closer to him, George whispered something in his ear which made him turn pale as death.

"Who told you that?" he faltered.

"No matter who told me. I know

Continued on next page

"NATIONAL" WEARING APPAREL

Spring Style Book and Samples--FREE

The "NATIONAL" Style Book is truly called the "Complete Book of New York Fashions." From the "Chrisry Girl Cover," reproducing a painting made for the "NATIONAL" by Mr. Howard Chandler Christy, through to the last page, your interest will increase. Every page contains a Style Message from New York for YOU—shows you some new Style, some aid to becomingness in dress.

Two Million Women will receive this Style Book—FREE. You can be one of them. One copy is YOURS, but you need to act NOW—to write for it TO-DAY.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits Made-to-Measure New York Styles

$7.50 to $35

Spring Style Book and Samples—FREE

First of all, the "NATIONAL" Style Book—FREE—contains Fashion Plates showing New York's Suits and Skirts for Spring and Summer. And you can have any of these Suits or Skirts Made To Your Measure in your own choice of over 400 New Materials.

Twenty-One Years' experience in fitting and pleasing over half a million American women makes it certain that we can make you a Suit that will fit and please you. However, you take no risk. Each "NATIONAL" Suit is made according to

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Each "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This is our signed guarantee which says: "Your money back if you ask for it."

We prepay express charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments anywhere in the United States.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Apparel

This complete "NATIONAL" Style Book also beautifully illustrates all New York Fashions in the following Ready-Made Garments—all sold at "NATIONAL" Money-Saving Prices, all guaranteed and express charges always prepaid by us:

Millinery	Silk Dresses	Jackets
Waists	Lingerie Dreses	Rain Coats
Skirts	Petticoats	Boys' Clothing

Write for the FREE "NATIONAL" Style Book and if you wish samples be sure to state the colors you prefer. Samples are sent only when asked for.

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT CO.
218 West 24th St., New York City
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branch Stores

Why we can pay 5% AGAINST THE USUAL 4 PER CENT OR LESS

NO CITY grows and spreads out like New York. Nowhere else does real estate always increase in value. Nowhere else are so many young, ambitious, salaried men borrowing money at liberal interest to build homes and avoid excessive rents. Capital in most localities cannot be loaned so safely and profitably. It cannot earn enough to pay you the dividends that our patrons have received through us for many years. **FIVE PER CENT**, reckoned to every day we have the funds, principal secured by

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

Assets of $1,800,000

safety assured by our reputation of sixteen years, and constant supervision of all operations by the New York Banking Department. *Write us.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway, New York

"I Sold 22 Pairs In 8 Hours and Made a Profit of $13.50"

Statement of V. C. Glebner, Cols., Ohio

THIS DOES IT ALL — CUTS TO THE END

AGENTS

You will be astonished at the money made selling our PATENTED SCISSORS and 1000 other useful PATENTED ARTICLES. Can't be bought in stores. No one else sells them. Our agents coining money. **So Can You.** We teach you all about the business, and guarantee to **show you how to make from $5 to $10 a day.** Send us your address today and let us PROVE IT. Money back to any customer not perfectly pleased.

SAMPLES FREE to workers. WRITE NOW. A postal will do.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 516 Barney Blk., Dayton, O.

Never Fail Recipes

WE teach professional methods adapted to home use, with home utensils. No testing, no anxiety, no failures. Success is absolutely guaranteed. Instructions are easy to follow. Recipes are practical. We teach you to make a great variety of candy, among them our famous "Oriental Creams," which have a center like whipped cream. Outfit consists of "The Art of Home Candy Making," thermometer, dipping wire and four bon-bon moulds. **Price, $3.00. A splendid opportunity for church societies to earn money.** *Booklet FREE. Agents Wanted.*
The Home Candy Makers, 125 Bar Street, Canton, O.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

it, and I order you now to leave this place at once. My mother is too ill to see you, and I do not wish her even to know of your presence here."

With a muttered imprecation, Captain Fraser departed, and George, hastily summoning Lily and Elsie to a conference, proposed that as soon as possible they should start for Long Branch. He then rushed out to find Dudley and tell him of his adventure and of their changed plans.

Dudley heard with consternation the news of the interview, and expressed regret that Mrs. Hunter should be hurried away before she was thoroughly rested; but he agreed with George that, under the circumstances, she had better go.

Without explaining to her the reason for this second hasty move, they told her that they had decided that the sooner she could have the benefit of the sea air the better. They had as merry a meal together as possible, served privately, and just as the shades of night were falling they reached Long Branch.

The young men started out for a stroll, after Mrs. Hunter had retired for the night, with the faithful Elsie close at hand as companion and watcher. She had borne the journey much better than they had expected, not having any suspicions of the exciting scenes which had just been enacted so near her.

As they were passing a cottage near the beach, George startled his friend by grasping his arm and saying, "Stop, Dudley!"

"What is the matter, George?"

"I thought I saw Donald Fraser a moment ago! Surely no other child looks exactly like him, and this one was lame, too. Can Ellen and her child be here? He disappeared so quickly among the crowd on the piazza that I could not follow him. That villain is on the alert, so that we cannot, for a time, venture to put in an advertisement that would call her attention to us."

"Well, George, let us go home to our hotel, and sleep over the matter before deciding what to do."

CHAPTER XII

GEORGE and Dudley decided to remain over the next day, in the hope of hearing something of Ellen and her child. They wandered along the beach scanning eagerly every group of children; but they failed to see among them all the beautiful face of the little one in whom they were so much interested.

For a time they did not speak. At last Dudley said, "I cannot account for this longing for home ties that has come over me—for father, mother, brother or sister. How gladly would I give all my wealth for even one of them!

"Come, let us sit down for a while," he continued. "I want to tell you something of my life history. I have, as I have told you, no remembrance of my mother. Often in my boyhood, as I saw my companions go with all their joys and sorrows to their mothers, and noted the looks of love and sympathy that were given to them, I used to turn aside with eyes full of tears. You know I spent a part of my life in Spain, but the greater part was spent in the United States. My father was supposed to have been lost at sea, and the only parents I ever knew were adopted ones.

"I had a happy home in my boyhood, so far as wealth could supply my every wish. Mr. and Mrs. Verner, who adopted me, were traveling in Spain when they took me, a helpless infant, without a home or a known living relative, and legally adopted me, giving me the name that I have ever since borne. I learned, years afterward, that my father's own name was Ferrer.

"Unhappily for me, my adopted parents died some years before I became of age. They left in trust for me their entire fortune. Dear old Dr. Bell, who was my guardian, died soon after I became of age.

"When I became acquainted with you at college, George, my heart went out to you as a brother, and now that I have found a place in your mother's heart I feel as if I ought to be content; and yet at times my heart cries out for some one of my own blood."

"My dear brother," said George, feelingly, "I thank you for this confidence. Our home is your home, but I do fondly hope that in time there will be a better one for you. In the future you will surely have dear ones of your own to love."

"No, George, I do not believe I shall ever marry; but I mean to work hard and gain a high place in my profession. I shall be content if I can only do some good among the poor. You can hardly imagine—no one can, who is not a physician—the pleasure one feels in relieving pain and distress. I had a plan in my mind by which I hoped to help your little cousin, and perhaps entirely cure his lameness. What pleasure it would give his mother to see the little fellow able to walk without the aid of his crutch! It seems too bad that we should have come across them so strangely, to be separated so soon. Surely if that was Donald whom you saw, we shall see him again here."

To be continued

A LIFE MADE OVER

Sermon—Continued from page 84

worthy." The violin was old, it was really out of tune, but the player of the violin was Ole Bull, the master musician of his day, and the power was not in the instrument but in the master.

If our lives could be as completely yielded to our great Master as was the violin to Ole Bull, the whole world would be charmed by the beauty and power of the Christian life. Then we shall be victorious in the time of trial, for even though the nights be dark and the burdens heavy we can hear him say, "Fear not, I am with thee," "Thou art mine," "My grace is sufficient for thee."

When, sin-stricken, burdened, and weary,
From bondage I longed to be free,
There came to my heart the sweet message:
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Though tempted and sadly discouraged,
My soul to this refuge will flee,
And rest in the blessed assurance:
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

My bark may be tossed by the tempest
That sweeps o'er the turbulent sea—
A rainbow illumines the darkness:
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

O Lord, I would press on with courage,
Though rugged the pathway may be,
Sustained and upheld by thy promise:
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Soon, soon will the warfare be over,
My Lord face to face I shall see,
And prove, as I dwell in his presence:
"His grace was sufficient for me."

Then we shall be triumphant in the journey of life; we are not always understood, we are sometimes criticised, but if we are His—fear not, be strong.

Men may misjudge thy aim,
Think they have cause for blame,
Say thou art wrong—
Hold on thy quiet way;
Christ is the Judge—not they;
Fear not! Be strong!

Gives Perfect Satisfaction

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The book for which I sent to you, *The Inside History of the White House,* was received to-day, giving perfect satisfaction.

Oxford, Ala. ALICE E. CLARK.

A Health-Warning to You

The United States Government Says:

"Benzoate of Soda (in foods) is highly objectionable and produces a very serious disturbance of the metabolic functions, attended with injury to digestion and health."

U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Bulletin No. 84, Part 4, 1908.

Benzoate of Soda is a powerful chemical anti-ferment—tasteless, odorless, imperceptible. It is a coal tar product; not a food; not a form of baking soda, as many believe.

Benzoate of Soda permits the use of inferior raw materials. Its presence too often indicates positive unwholesomeness or unsanitary preparation, or both—the kind of food you would not care to eat if you could see it made and what it is made of.

While experts may differ upon these points, the weight of scientific opinion, the world over, is opposed to Benzoate of Soda and all artificial preservatives in foods. There is, therefore, a grave doubt, at least, and where a doubt exists concerning a matter that affects your own health, who should have the benefit of the doubt—you or some manufacturer who is not concerned for your welfare?

Examine Food Labels Carefully!

The Government authorities require that when a food contains Benzoate of Soda, it shall be so labeled. This labeling is always obscure; you must look closely for the statement "Contains one tenth of one per cent Benzoate of Soda.

HEINZ 57 Varieties

Do Not Contain Benzoate of Soda!

Only the finest selection of fresh materials are used in Heinz 57 Varieties. The methods by which these are prepared are as cleanly, as thorough, as painstaking as 40 years' experience can make them. Our workers are neatly uniformed; our model kitchens are sunny, well ventilated, well kept. Materials, methods and surroundings of the Heinz type need no drugs, no chemicals, no adulterants.

PURE FOOD 57 HEINZ VARIETIES PRODUCTS

Our doors are always open. 30,000 visitors registered last year. Send for booklet.

H. J. HEINZ CO., New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, London

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A New Atlas of China

THE China Inland Mission, one of the largest mission organizations in the world, has just issued a new "Atlas of the Chinese Empire," a copy of which has been sent to this journal by the publishers. It is a handsome volume, containing large separate maps of the eighteen provinces of China proper, and of the four great dependencies, together with an index to all the names on the maps and a complete list of all the Protestant mission stations in China. By far the best and most accurate and reliable presentation of the great Eastern Empire, this Atlas possesses a special value as a work of reference for editors, preachers, students, missionaries and others. This Atlas, substantially bound, can be purchased of the China Inland Mission, School Lane, Germantown, Pa., or through any of the branches of the mission in London, Toronto, Melbourne and Shanghai. Price $4, postpaid.

A Vigorous Christian*

IN reading this affectionate tribute of a daughter and of a co-worker to a noble and unselfish life, one realizes afresh the great work which is done by the quiet laborers, who seek not fame nor honors, but only the Master's glory. Dr. Wilson, in his ministry in his beloved Canadian parish; as a helper to Dr. Rainsford at St. George's in New York; associated with Dr. Simpson in his Gospel Tabernacle work; in the Salvation Army; and, last of all, in the "Christian and Missionary Alliance," exemplified constantly the humble follower of Christ, seeking never his own, but always the things of the kingdom. He cared not if his name were never known outside of the circles to which from time to time he ministered. His saintly life was lived solely to help his fellow men; and he remains immortal in those minds

> made better by his presence;
> In pulses stirred to generosity; . . . in scorn
> For miserable aims that end with self.

The substantial building of the New York Missionary Institute, at Nyack, stands as one of his earthly monuments. He had spent for years the greater part of his meager salary for this and for the other benevolent institutions in which he was interested, notably the Seaman's Mission, of which he was the president at the time of his death.

From a chronic invalid, Dr. Wilson had been transformed into a strong and vigorous man, through the agency of direct "Divine healing," and he believed that all by faith might avail themselves of Christ's help, physically as well as spiritually. He lived a beautiful life.

*Henry Wilson, One of God's Best. By Madele Wilson and Rev. A. B. Simpson. The Alliance Press, 692 Eighth Avenue, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Elementary Algebra. By Frederick H. Somerville, B.S. Pp. 407. Price $1. American Book Company, New York, Chicago and Cincinnati, publishers.

Exposition of the Book of Revelation. By J. B. Knappenberger, A.M., B.D. Cloth covers; frontispiece. Pp. 200. Price $1.00. Published by the author at Syracuse, N. Y.

The Most Popular Hymns. Selected and arranged by Gilbert Clifford Noble, A.B. Published by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge; contains many favorites. 108 pages. Price 50 cents.

Songs Every One Should Know. Two hundred favorites for school and home. Edited by Clifton Johnson. Price 50 cents. American Book Company, New York, Chicago and Cincinnati, publishers.

The Story of the Revised New Testament, American Standard Edition. By Matthew Brown Riddle, one of the revisers. Pp. 89. Cloth covers. Price 75 cents. Sunday School Times Company, Philadelphia, publishers.

A Text-Book in General Geology. By Glenn W. Herrick, B.S.A. Cloth binding; profusely illustrated. Pp. 386. Price $1.20. *Plane and Solid Geometry.* By Edward Rutledge Robbins, A.B. Cloth covers. Pp. 412. Price $1.25. The above two books are published by the American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago.

MESSINA'S NEW ORDEAL OF FIRE

Continued from page 91

and village, which has a few standing huts to cover them, seem to have had the hope and energy so characteristic of the race completely crushed out of them. The work of relief among the village people is as yet scarcely undertaken by the Italian government, the cities being given first attention. On Saturday, January 16, the bodies of the American consul, Dr. Arthur S. Cheney, and his wife were at last discovered in the ruins of the consulate. It took over a week to dig out the bodies after the American sailors began on the stupendous task. The first detail was from the *Yankton;* then Rear-Admiral Sperry, of the battleship fleet, decided to put on sixteen officers and two hundred and fifty men from the battleship *Illinois.* They began excavations in several places and soon the call of one party drew all to a part of the ruins in which the consul's bedroom had been situated. The bodies showed beneath the debris, and it was found that they had been in their bedroom, on the first floor, when the shock came. The bed had turned over and then the ceiling had fallen in, crushing them to death. The bodies were easily recognizable. They were placed in sealed cases, and the sailors tenderly draped over each a large American flag; then the mournful procession started for the harbor front, the Italian soldiers and sailors saluting as the coffins passed. The bodies were placed on the *Culgoa* and sent to Naples; from there they will be sent to New Haven, Conn., for burial.

The new American consulate will be at Catania. The *Illinois* has left, so there are now no American warships at Messina.

Some wonderful stories of people surviving for weeks and days under the ruins are still being told. Three little boys made an early trip to the kitchen on the morning of the earthquake. They were helping themselves to the good things in the pantry when the house caved in over them. In an instant all was dark, and they thought the world was at an end. For eighteen days they were buried, but the supplies in the pantry still held out. One of the youngsters got tired of confinement and worked industriously on one side of the room. He got out so far that his cries for help were heard by a passerby, and a rescue party was soon at work. The three were rescued unhurt. A short distance away, two little boys were dug out at about the same time. They had had no food and looked like living skeletons or like the little people who made such a pitiful picture during the Indian famine. They were taken to a hospital, and there is hope of their ultimate recovery.

. . .

All contributions to the Italian Relief Fund, and for the Widows and Orphans, should be addressed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

"Why the mail was late"

Mr. Edison made all sound-reproducing instruments possible but he perfected the Edison Phonograph.

AMBEROL RECORDS *for* EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

are Mr. Edison's newest and greatest invention. They are no larger than the regular Records. but hold twice as much music and play twice as long.

Every Edison Phonograph in existence, except the Gem, can be equipped with an attachment to play these new Records as well as the old Records.

There are new Records fresh every month for the Amberol Records as well as for the old Records. All new machines are equipped to play both. Any old machine can be easily equipped to play both by consulting a dealer. A full line of Edison Phonographs can be heard and both kinds of Records can be enjoyed at the store of any dealer anywhere in the United States.

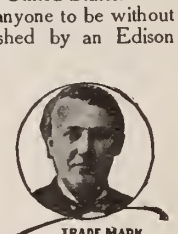
There is no excuse for anyone to be without the pleasure that is furnished by an Edison Phonograph.

One of the greatest pleasures which the Edison Phonograph affords is making Records at home. The Edison is the only type of machine with which this can be done.

Edison Phonographs are sold at the same prices everywhere and to everyone. Prices range from $12.50 to $125.00

Edison Amberol Records, 50c. Regular Edison Records, 35c. Grand Opera Records, 75c.

Ask your dealer or write to us for illustrated catalogue of Edison Phonographs, also catalogue containing complete lists of Edison Records, old and new.



TRADE MARK

Thomas A Edison

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 8 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

New York, 10 Fifth Ave.; London, Victoria Road, Willesden; Sydney, N. S. W., 340 Kent St.; Mexico City, Avenida Oriente No. 117; Buenos Aires, Viamonte 515; Berlin, Sud Ufer, 24-25; Paris, 42 Rue de Paradis.

FOR FORTY YEARS A STANDARD PIANO

WING

PIANOS

Best toned & most successful

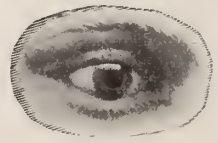
Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. *No agents.* Sent on trial—freight paid; first, last and all the time *by us*—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save $75—$200. Easy terms. Slightly used "high-grades," 3 Chickerings, 2 Bradburys, etc., $75 up; taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos—thoroly refinished. Send for bargain list. *You should have anyway*—"Book of Complete Information about Pianos." 152 pages. *N.Y. World* says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." **Free for the asking** from the old house of WING & SON, 370-371 W. 13th St., New York

Are Your EYES Normal?

If not, use

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

for 15 days at our expense.



THE NORMAL EYE

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 15 days test to THE IDEAL CO., 321 H 5th Ave., N.Y.

Why Tone is so Sweet

The rich pipe tone of the Seybold Reed-Pipe Organ so superior to all other reed organs comes from a four-chambered reed-box shown below. Send for catalog. Gives detailed explanation and describes our 2-manual and pedal Organs and single-manual Chapel and Parlor styles. It is free. Write for it now.

SEYBOLD PIANO AND ORGAN CO., ELGIN, ILL.

313 Dexter St.

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1909 Models **$10 to $27**

with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.

1907 & 1908 Models **$7 to $12**

all of best makes

500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.* **$3 to $8**

Great Factory Clearing Sale.

We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**

Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not** buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. P-71, Chicago

AGENTS

Front View

This 3-Piece Combination Grater, Slaw-Cutter and Slicer presents three most necessary kitchen articles in one combination; grates and slices any kind of fruit and vegetables. Every housewife buys at sight. Agents make $3 to $4 a day. No experience necessary. Outfit free. Write today for special proposition. A postal will do.

Thomas Mfg. Co. 715 Dorney Blk., Dayton, O.

Rear View

A GENUINE 21 JEWELED $50.00 GOLD WATCH. $3.75

$3.75 buys an elegantly engraved DOUBLE HUNTING CASE WATCH fitted with an accurate STEM WIND and SET, high-grade RUBY-JEWELED movement,

GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

and a handsome "Gold" watch chain and charm. Send us this ad and write if you want Ladies or Gents Watch & watch chain, & we will send them for FREE EXAMINATION & after you examine the watch & watch chain at your express office & find it is equal to a 21 jeweled $50.00 Gold Watch pay $3.75 and express charges and they are yours.

RELIABLE WATCH CO. Dept 73 Chicago

THE APOSTLES IMPRISONED

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WHEN the tide of life and power rose high in the primitive Church, when "multitudes" were added to the Lord, and all the sick who were brought to the disciples were healed, "the powers that be" took alarm. "The high priest rose up, and all they that were with him (which is the sect of the Sadducees), and were filled with indignation, and laid their hands on the apostles, and put them in the common prison." What had they done? Only preached and healed. Had sin increased? Could they prove that those who were "added to the Lord" were the worse for it? Was it a sin to bring sick people in contact with their Lord by faith, so that he delivered them from their pains and from their uselessness? Had the conversions been effected by the priests, would they not have gloried in them? Had the healings been wrought through the instrumentality of some physician of those days, would he not have been looked upon as a benefactor of mankind?

The apostles' term of imprisonment was not long. "The angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, 'Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life.'" But, so doing, would they not act in open defiance of the authorities? The authorities were acting in defiance of God. The apostles had made no resistance whatever when they cast them into prison; their cause was the cause of God, and they could safely "commit the keeping of their souls (Gr. "lives") to him in well doing, as unto a faithful Creator" (I. Pet. 4:19). Praise God! no prison locks can retain his children a moment longer than he permits; Jesus had guaranteed to his followers, "Nothing shall by any means hurt you" (Luke 10:19); how could those who believed his words have a moment's anxiety? They left the prison, passing, as they went, the keepers, who knew not that God has a private latchkey to every door, and has sedatives of his own for any prison-keeper. The men of God lost no time, but went early in the morning into the temple, and taught. Those who know what it is to win souls, to see them pass "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God," can well conceive with what joy the liberated disciples bore again their testimony for Jesus.

Others were at work as well as they, but on a far different mission; "the high priest came, and they that were with him, and called the council together, and all the senate of the children of Israel"—church and state, rulers ecclesiastical and secular, combining against Jesus! They sent to the prison, summoning the accused parties to appear before them. The officers, the police of those days, returned with an inexplicable story: "The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors; but when we had opened, we found no man within." What was this? Was there a traitor in their own camp? Before they had recovered from their surprise, the report reached them that their prisoners were not only at liberty, but absolutely preaching the Gospel again, and that, not hidden away in some obscure place, but openly in the temple. They lost no time, but sent immediately to take them, not with violence, for they feared an uprising of the people in their defense, and that the officers would be stoned. The apostles made no resistance, but stood unabashed before the council. Peter and the other apostles, just filled with fresh confidence, fresh praise, fresh experience of the mighty power of God's delivering hand, were not likely to be awed by any company of men, however august. They did not merely make a statement of doctrine, they gave personal testimony; and so must every one do who would have power with others; it may rouse their anger, or it may convict them; whenever it is real, it will not be without effect. These rulers were "cut to the heart," but pride would not allow them to yield. Brought up to such a point, men must either yield or become persecutors; these men chose the latter, and in their mad rage "took counsel to slay them." But there was one man there—Paul's schoolmaster (Acts 22:3), "a Pharisee named Gamaliel, a doctor of law, had in reputation among all the people," who stood forth as their advocate.

Called Higher

Mrs. L. J. Catlin, of Southington, Conn., died September 29, 1908.

Byers H. Cowell, of Edinburg, O., died recently, at the age of seventy.

Mrs. Cordelia Jones, of Haverstraw, N. Y., passed away on September 22, 1908.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Frederick has been called above, from her home in Geneva, O.

Mrs. Paul Gardner has passed away to her eternal rest, from her late home in Langdon, N. D.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilkins, of Metropolis, Ill., entered into rest November 12, 1908, aged eighty-eight.

Mrs. Mary A. Norton, of Fairmount, Ind., passed to her heavenly home, at the age of seventy-eight.

Charles Granderson Ruggles departed this life at St. Paul, Minn., June 26, 1908. A man of kindly heart.

W. T. Walling, of Utica, Miss., was called to his reward a few months ago. He fell asleep with perfect faith.

Mrs. Wilmina Oustenhout, of Ridgeway, Mich., a worthy member of the Christian Church, died last year.

Mrs. B. Beers, of Branchhill, Conn., has been called home after a long and well spent Christian life of eighty-two years.

Mrs. D. Brenneman, of Goshen, Ind., was called home during the past year. She was an earnest Christian woman.

Mrs. George B. Hull, of Ontario, Canada, was recently called higher. She had been a reader of The Christian Herald.

N. A. W. Howe, of Creswell, Ore., was called higher during the past year. On his headstone are the words, "I have kept the faith."

Mary M. Formord died recently at the home of her brother, near Oakland, Ia. She was a faithful member of the Methodist Church.

Called higher from her late home in North Adams, Mass., Miss Elizabeth Buton, aged sixty-seven years. She was a woman of fine Christian character, and a member of the Methodist Church. She was long a subseriber to The Christian Herald.

Miss Mary Hamilton, of Cambridge, Me., long a subseriber to The Christian Herald, has been recently called to her heavenly home.

Mrs. Maria Mather, of Burlington, Wis., was called home November 12, 1908. She had been a member of the Episcopal Church for twenty-five years.

Captain Amazeah Winger, of Springfield, O., died some months ago. He had served his country gallantly in the field, and was a fine type of Christian gentleman.

More than Pleased

Dear Dr. Klopsch: World Famed Stories and Legends, as premium with The Christian Herald, just received. I am more than pleased with it.

Mrs. E. J. Sayers.

Fort Totten, N. Dak.

Realization Exceeds Anticipation

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The *Inside History of the White House* has reached me. The realization exceeds the anticipation. Each page is so full of interest that we never tire reading it. Even my young grandson thinks it more to his liking and easier to understand than any other history he has ever read. I love The Christian Herald, and have enjoyed reading it many years. No other religious paper can supplant it.

Mrs. Fannie Ludington.

Sewal, Ia.

Poultry Secrets Disclosed

This heaping bushel of winter egg-producing green feed cost 17 cts. "Poultry Secrets" explains fully this secret and many others.

EVERY successful poultryman knows important facts he never tells. They are peculiar secret methods and discoveries he has made in his work with chickens. As a rule he guards these with extreme care for they are the foundation of his success and a valuable asset of his business. He is not to be blamed for keeping them to himself.

We Will Tell You These Secrets

which have cost poultrymen years of labor and thousands of dollars. They will cost **YOU** only a trifle and a few minutes' time to write us.

There is no man in the United States who has more friends among poultrymen than Michael K. Boyer. A veteran chicken breeder himself, he knows the business from A to Z, and through his wide acquaintance and friendship he has learned many of their most jealously-treasured secrets. This scattered material he has collected in book form, and we are offering it to the poultry raisers of America that they may share in the knowledge which these successful men have acquired by long years of study and bitter experience. **Every secret printed in this book has been obtained in an honorable way, either by permission of the owner** or through Mr. Boyer's own experience.

I. K. Felch's Mating Secret

One of the best-known figures in the poultry world is I. K. Felch. Many years ago Mr. Felch published his breeding chart, but later, realizing its value, he withdrew it and kept the information for himself. He has now given Mr. Boyer permission to use this information, and it is included in this book.

Secret of Fertile Eggs

Boyer's secret of securing fertile eggs by alternating males we believe is worth $100 to any producer of setting eggs. It is something new, and the diagrammatic illustration furnished by Mr. Boyer makes the matter so plain that the novice can easily understand it.

The Secret of Feed at 15 cents a Bushel

An enterprising poultryman has been advertising this secret for $5.00 and pledging those who buy it not to disclose it to any one else; it has, however, long been known to a few poultrymen, Mr. Boyer among them, and the method is fully explained in "Poultry Secrets."

We Are Willing to Name Here Some of the Secrets

1. Burnham's secret of mating fowls.
2. Felch's method of breeding from an original pair, producing thousands of chicks and three distinct strains.
3. Mendel's Chart of Heredity.
4. Secret of strong fertility by alternating males.
5. Secret of knowing what to feed and how to feed it. The secret of having green food in winter.
6. Secret of sprouting oats and barley for poultry feeding.
7. Secret recipes for chick feed; practically the same feed is now sold on the market at a high rate.
8. Secret of fatting poultry economically so as to make the most profit out of the crop.
9. Secret of telling the laying hens of the flock.
10. Secret of detecting age in stock.
11. Secret of knowing how to judge dressed poultry.
12. The only safe way of preserving eggs.
13. A secret of dressing fowls so as to do the work quickly and thoroughly.
14. An exposure of the methods employed by some fanciers to kill the fertility of the eggs.
15. The winter egg crop and how to get it.
16. Fatting turkeys for market.
17. Hunter's Secret of Success.
18. Secret of the Philo System.

There Are Scores of Others

Selecting the Laying Hens

Since the production of eggs is the very basis of the poultry industry, the ability to tell the laying hens in the flock without the aid of trap nests will put dollars in your pocket. Do not keep on feeding the robber hens. It is well known that some hens never lay an egg, while others often not as good looking produce

200 Eggs a Year

Of course we cannot go to the length of saying that all the information in the book is new to every one. It is said there is nothing new under the sun, and the Egyptians were hatching eggs by artificial heat centuries ago; but we do say that to the great majority of poultrymen these secrets are absolutely unknown.

We Will Pay $10.00 For Any Secret Not in the Book

provided it is practical and valuable. If it is something both good and new, a check for Ten Dollars will be sent at once. In submitting secrets address all communications to the

Poultry Department of Farm Journal

FARM JOURNAL for thirty years has conducted a poultry department known the country over for the ability of its editors and the value of its contents. It is the standard farm and home paper of the country, with three million readers. It is clean, bright, intensely practical; boiled-down; cream, not skim milk. Its contributors know what they are talking about and can quit when they have said it. Besides its unusually strong poultry section, which of itself makes the paper valuable to every chicken owner, its other departments are ably conducted and widely quoted. It is for the gardener, fruit man, stockman, trucker, farmer, villager, suburbanite, the women folks, the boys and girls. It is worth far more than the price asked for it and "Poultry Secrets" together. Its more than half million subscribers pay five and ten years ahead—a very remarkable fact.

We will send you a copy of "Poultry Secrets" and "Farm Journal" for 5 years, both for Only $1.00

WILMER ATKINSON CO., 843 Race St., Phila., Pa.

Our Agents Make

$5.00 to $20.00 A DAY EASILY

Secure Agency Quickly. A Lifetime Income.

Just Patented. Wonderful New Invention.

THIS is a big business proposition by an old established and reliable manufacturing company, not a fake offer. We have invented the new **Marvel Self-Working Washer** and are now starting to sell it through agents exclusively. HUSTLERS, both men and women, are making QUICK MONEY and BIG MONEY as there is an enormous demand in every town and city having water works. **Sells itself.** Every woman wants it when once she sees the wonderful work it does. Simply attach it to the faucet and it **does the washing by itself,** automatically, while you read or rest or go about your other work. Price of Washer, Motor, Hose and Wringer-board complete, only $15, and it saves about seven times its cost the first year. **Lasts a lifetime.** Agents, without much work, easily sell from 3 to 5 every day, simply by showing what it does. **Credit allowed good agents.** If you can't work, ORDER WASHER TODAY for your own use, as it saves the women, saves time and money. **Absolutely guaranteed.** You run no risk.

Marvel Self-Working Washer
No More Hard Work.

Write today for our new easy selling plan, special offer, territory, free booklet, advertising matter, and **THIRTY-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.**
THE EAGLE TOOL COMPANY, MFRS. Dept. P 5, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ARTISTIC DESIGNS

WARD FENCE COMPANY
BOX 698 DECATUR, IND.

Cheaper than wood, containing strength and art. Write for Catalogue.

For Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries and Public Grounds

What is Income Insurance?

It is, as the name implies, insurance which will protect you against loss of income, doctor's bills and the like, in case you fall ill or suffer accident, and are prevented from following your regular occupation. Costs little — benefits paid promptly. No physical examination required. The best policy ever offered.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Fill out and return coupon for further particulars

Empire State Surety Co.
86 William Street, New York
Offices in all important cities

Please send me your Income Insurance proposition per advertisement in the The Christian Herald

Name .....

Street .....

Town and State.....

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R. N.
Superintendent.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES it possible for everyone to own their own light works. Better than electricity—less expensive. If you can afford kerosene lamps you can afford the "Best" light. Full guarantee. Over 200 styles. Catalog free. Agents wanted. Write.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Latest Song Hits, 14c

A Copy Post Paid.

Merry Widow—Arrah Wanna—School Days—Down in Jungle Town—La Sorella—Waltz Dream—Let 'Er Go—Won't You Be My Honey?—Dreaming—Dancing in the Barn—Happy Heinie—Iola, Idaho. *Catalog of other Sheet Music bargains 2c. postage.* K. TAYLOR & CO., Rutherford, N. J.

Write for free catalog **"PLANTS & PLANS FOR BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS"**

It instructs how and what to plant to obtain artistic and charming effects around the humble little cottage or large estate. Write now.
WAGNER PARK CONSERVATORIES
Box 518 Sidney, Ohio
Florists—Nurserymen—Landscape Gardeners

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

M. M. W., Cumberland, O. Where was Edgar Allan Poe buried?

Poe died in Baltimore, Md.. in 1849, and was buried there. Quite an elaborate monument, with his bust on the side, now marks the poet's grave. The monument was secured through the efforts of the school teachers of the city, and dedicated March 17, 1875, in the presence of a large concourse of people. We are unable to answer the second question you sent.

S. M., Dayton, O. I read in a recent issue of THE MAIL-BAG a statement as to the various calculations concerning the location of the Garden of Eden. Has not some one more daring than the others claimed that it was in the Polar regions?

Several have done so, the latest being Rev. William F. Warren, who published a book asserting that the cradle of the race was at the North Pole. His theory is that the earliest habitable portions of the slowly cooling globe, in the ages immediately after creation, must have been those portions nearest the poles; that the fossil flora and fauna found in these regions to-day show that they were at one time tropical and that geological science shows that the earliest spread of vegetable and animal species proceeded from that centre which was within the Arctic circle. Of course, Mr. Warren has supporters. Meanwhile, the preponderance of scholarship and research points to a location immediately north of the Persian Gulf, where the four great rivers of Gen. 2:11-14 are apparently identifiable.

S. E. H., Milton, Ky. Does magnetic attraction from the north star cause the ellipse of our planets?

No. All of the planets revolve in elliptical orbits, in which the sun occupies one of the foci. The elongated ends of the orbits may or may not be directed towards the Polar Star. That star has no influence in determining the shape of the orbits. SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND.

W. H. C., Kingston, Okla. Who are the two witnesses spoken of in Rev. 11:3?

The passage means "two anointed ones." As God in early days raised up Joshua and Zerubbabel, who ministered to the Jewish church; so, in later times, he will raise up two inspired witnesses to minister encouragement to the afflicted remnant of the faithful. Some interpret it to mean that Moses and Elijah may reappear. Many of the early church believed the reference was to Enoch and Elijah.

C. G. B., Selbyville, Del. 1. Does it come into any conflict whatever with what the Bible teaches, for us to believe that the head of our race, Adam, was created 100,000 years ago? 2. Does it come into any conflict whatever with what the Bible teaches, for us to believe that there was a race inhabiting the earth at and before the time of Adam's creation, and that the same was in existence 100,000 years or more, and that Gen. 14:5, R.V.; Deut. 2:20, 21; 3:11 A.V. and R.V., refer to this race?

1. The Bible simply says, "In the beginning;" it gives not even an approximate date either for the creation of the world or of the human race. Geologists and speculative theologists differ materially in their estimates of the age of the race. The chronology found in most Bibles is by Archbishop Ussher, and is not a part of the Bible itself.

2. Nothing is known of a race before Adam, although ethnologists generally agree that there was one. Such a belief, though largely speculative, would not conflict with Bible teaching, as several passages in the Bible are interpreted to refer to a lower order of pre-Adamite aborigines.

W. W., Westmashannon, Pa. What color were the three wise men of the East and from what country did they come?

Tradition tells us they came from Arabia and that their names were Caspar, Melchior and Baltasar. The natives of that country are of an olive complexion.

N. F. B., Bahamas. Please tell me, through the columns of THE MAIL-BAG, what qualifications make a gentleman?

In America, a man who is considerate of others; who is of cultivated mind; interested in all that tends to elevate life and thought, is considered a true gentleman. In England, more stress is laid on a man's birth, and he is considered a gentleman if he comes of gentle blood, and possesses good manners.

S. N., Huntsville, Ark. Where is the Ark of the Covenant and its contents—Aaron's rod, the Tables of Stone and Pot of Manna? If not in existence, what became of them?

The whereabouts of the Ark of the Covenant, with its precious contents, is one of the unsolved mysteries of the Jewish race. Some hold that it is in a secret place, which will be revealed at the proper time, in accordance with God's will. Others believe it to have been destroyed by some one of the invading nations which despoiled Jerusalem. There are some who believe it to be hidden in the great underground galleries below the temple area. It is all conjecture, however. No one can speak authoritatively on the subject.

S. B. N., Ridgeville, Md. Where was the first sin committed?

See Genesis, third chapter. Your other inquiry as to the origin of evil is a great problem, which cannot be solved by human intelligence. It is permitted in the world, no doubt, as a part of man's discipline.

Mary T. S., Chilhowee, Mo. 1. When was Peter converted? 2. Do we understand that there are people to-day unconverted, yet working and gathering together for the Lord's kingdom? 3. How may we receive this strengthening conversion? 4. Does the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the disciples at Jerusalem mean this conversion, or, as we hear now, Pentecostal blessing and power? 5. Who was Cadmus?

1. At the time when he was called by Jesus, although there were indications of occasional relapses, when his rock-like faith was partially obscured. 2. There are doubtless many who, although not professing Christians, are leading good, moral lives and are so "near to the kingdom" that they may be said to contribute in a sense to its extension. 3. By prayer, by repentance of our sins, by sincerely accepting Christ as Saviour, by surrendering ourselves to him in all things as our guide, and by proclaiming our new allegiance and striving, with his help and in his strength, to regulate our lives according to his teachings. Conversion is a turning from sin to righteousness, producing

Continued on next page

London's Welcome to the Suffragettes on Their Release from Jail

Upon the release from jail of Mrs. Pankhurst, her daughter and the other suffrage agitators who were implicated in the recent disturbances, the friends of the "Violent Sisterhood" prepared a public demonstration in their honor. They were driven through some of the streets of London in vehicles drawn by white horses, while others rode horseback. Great good-humored crowds filled the thoroughfares and police guarded the little procession, which carried banners and flags.

A MACBETH lamp-chimney insures a clear, steady even light from an oil lamp—and that's the best of all artificial light for reading.

MACBETH chimneys are made of clear glass, they fit, and they do not break from heat. My name on every one.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it free to anyone who writes for it.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

FINANCIAL HELP

FOR LADIES' AID SOCIETIES

A simple plan that will bring many dollars to your treasury will be fully explained by addressing Mr. R. T. Eaton, 221 Spring St., New York City

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS** NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Army Auction Bargains

Tents	$1.90 up	Old Pistols	$.50 up
Shoes	1.25 "	Officers' Swords, new	1.75 "
ARMY SADDLES	3.00 "	Cavalry Sabres	1.50"
" Bridles	1.00 "	UNIFORMS	1.25 up
" Leggins, pr.	.15 "	7 Shot Carbine	3.50

U. S. SPRINGFIELD B-L RIFLES $1.79
Blank or Ball Cartridge, 35 cents box of 20.
1907 MILITARY CATALOGUE 260 large pages, thousands of beautiful illustrations—with 1909 supplement, wholesale and retail prices. Mailed for 15 cents (stamps).
15 ACRES GOV'T. AUCTION GOODS.
FRANCIS BANNERMAN, 501 Broadway, NEW YORK

MONEY INSURED

6% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

6% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write
Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

Author's Manuscripts Wanted

In every branch of literature. For publication in volume form. Cochrane Publishing Co. 266 Tribune Building, New York City

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE

Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely free, if you send stamp for postage. W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th Street, Topeka, Kan.

LINCOLN BAS-RELIEF, seven by nine, from painting by Bunnell, by mail fifteen cents, two for quarter. Agents wanted. LENOX MANUFACTURING CO., Plainfield, New Jersey

Valentine Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10c. Beautiful rich colored designs, Cupids, Hearts, Pretty Flowers and other beautiful cards, V. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 11, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO. **25 for 10c**

"KNAPP" SATIN RIBBON BOOK-MARKS. 9 x 2¾ in. New poem, "The Touch of Jesus," printed thereon. By author sacred song, "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord." 25c. silver. Francis Thompson, Pub., P.O. Box 8, Station L, Brooklyn, N.Y.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send 10 cents for fifty assorted leaflets, or 300, no two alike, for 50 cents. M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS": 1400 enrolled Write Pres., C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

thus a change in our thoughts, desires, dispositions and daily lives, which is the work of the Holy Spirit upon the heart as the result of saving faith. Conversion, however, in the sense of turning from sin and accepting Christ as Saviour, is distinct from regeneration, which is the work of the Spirit only. 4. The disciples were already converted men; the Pentecostal visitation was a special blessing or enduement of spiritual power, which had been promised. 5. Cadmus was a Phœnician, who is said by tradition to have introduced the alphabet into Greece, or, in other words, taught them Phœnician writing.

Subscriber, Florida. What relation are the children of a first cousin (my first cousin) to my children?

They are second cousins.

Mrs. J. H., East Liverpool, O. Of what denomination was Jesus?

There were no denominations among the Jews as we understand them, although there were various religious sects, including the Scribes, the Pharisees, the Sadducees, the Essenes, the Zealots, and the Nazarites. There is no evidence that Jesus held the particular doctrines of any of these sects, although John the Baptist and the Apostle James, according to tradition, were Nazarites, and Paul is said to have become a Nazarite at one period of his career.

G. T. J., Bozeman, Mont. What does the liquor traffic cost the people of the United States?

In 1907 the nation's liquor bill was $2,200,000,000.

C. L., Iowa. What was the cost of each State capitol building of the United States, and the National Capitol at Washington, D. C.?

You can get the cost of the various capitol buildings by addressing the Secretary of State in each State. There is no general record. The Capitol at Washington, D. C. cost about sixteen million dollars. The Capitol building of the State of New York at Albany, N. Y., the most costly capitol in the country, cost over twenty-five million dollars.

J. H. N., Carmel, N. Y. Is the language of the province of the Béarn, France, anything like French, or more like Spanish?

The population of Béarn is mainly of Basque origin, with a certain mixture of Greek blood from the old Greek colonies. The old Basque language is still generally spoken despite a large infusion of French. Traces of old Hellenic names are frequently found. The Basque language is spoken on both sides of the French-Spanish boundary, by 600,000 people. It cannot be classed with any Semitic or Indo-European language, but is of earlier origin. It has some grammatical analogues to some Mongol, East African and North American languages. It is made to express, by extensive suffixes, all the ordinary declensions and conjugations. The foreign words are easily assimilated.

Rev. John H. Fazel, evangelist, Topeka, Kan., sends this New Year greeting to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

> Come again for another year,
> For we cannot do without you;
> And go again to friends so dear,
> Who'll be glad to know about you.

S. D., Petoskey, Mich. Can you tell me when, and by whom, the months of the year and the days of the week were first arranged?

The system of dividing the year into twelve months seems to have heen known to some of the Eastern nations from very early times. The Roman calendar of Julius Cæsar was based on the solar year, which was supposed to be 365¼ days long. The names of the months and the number of the days in each were the same, with a few alterations made by the Emperor Augustus, as they are at present in our calendar. The days were named by the Greeks and Romans after their heavenly bodies, and from them have been made the modern names—Saturday after Saturn, Sunday (Sol), Moonday, the moon; Tuesday from Tiu, the Mars of the Saxons; Wednesday from Woden, the equivalent of Mercury; Thursday from Thor, of the Scandinavian races, equivalent to the Roman Jupiter, and Friday from Freya, the Northern equivalent for Venus. In the East, in the astronomy of the Brahmans, the week is divided into seven days, which are named after the same heavenly bodies. The division of the week into seven parts goes back into the earliest days of Hebrew history.

J. B., Victoria, Ill. 1. Where did they get the name Washington, and District of Columbia? 2. Were the presidential candidates nominated by the Republicans and Democrats when Washington was nominated? 3. How many more Repuhlicans are there than Democrats? 4. What is the House of Representatives, and what do they do?

1. The capital city was named in honor of the first President. The district in which it is situated was called Columbia, a name derived from the discoverer of the country, Christopher Columbus. The names were given in 1791, when the commissioners appointed to survey the Federal District agreed to call the district "Territory of Columbia," and the city the city of Washington. 2. No; the Republican and Democratic parties were not then in existence. The entire country called Washington to be the first President, and he received the unanimous vote of the Electoral College. During his administration two parties were formed, the Federalist and Republican (Democratic); this latter was neither the Republican or Democratic parties as we now know them; but he was again the unanimous choice of the electors. 3. It would be difficult to give the exact number of Democrats and Republicans, as there are a large number of independent voters who cast their ballots for candidates or measures they advocate regardless of the candidate's party affiliations. The total number of votes cast for the Republican candidate last fall was 7,061,875; the Democratic candidate received 6,015,160 votes. 4. The House of Representatives is the lower house of Congress. Its members are usually referred to as Congressmen instead of Representatives.

W. V. S., Huntingdon, Pa. What does the word Emmanuel really mean?

Emmanuel or Immanuel means "God with us." It was the name given to the Messiah in prophecy, "and to Jesus Christ in its fulfilment."

W. M. S., Cool Spring, Pa. 1. Did Luke write the whole of the Acts? if not, by whom was it written? 2. Do all other nations date time as we do now, 1909?

1. The authorship of the *Acts of the Apostles* is generally credited to Luke, who accompanied Paul to Rome, and probably became the historian of his journeys. There is no positive, but very strong, presumptive evidence to this effect, which most commentators accept as conclusive. 2. No. Greece and the Balkan States retain the old Dionysian or Greek calendar (which Russia officially discarded in 1902, in favor of the New Style). The Hebrews, in their religious and private relations, use the ancient Jewish calendar, and the Chinese, Japanese and Koreans have still another calendar, which is based upon the dates of certain dynasties.

Miscellaneous

M. E. B., Colfax, Ill. You can procure the hymns you want from Biglow & Main Co., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Mrs. W. W., Los Angeles, Calif. Address is 2 East Ninety-first Street, New York City.

K. B., New Carlisle. According to the Scripture record, Ham, the son of Noah (see Gen. 10:6-203, was the progenitor of the black races.

J. E., Rose, Kan. 1. According to parliamentary rules, a motion should be seconded before being submitted to a vote. This applies to other nominations and also in cases where there are several candidates. 2. The Latin language is not derived from the Greek.

J. C., Cashmere, Wash. It is usually the custom to refund money to ticket-holders under such conditions as you describe, but there may be exceptional cases, where the latter find the postponement not inconvenient and are willing to accept the change of date.

J. M. C., Massilon, O. The American Church at Berlin was established for the purpose of providing a place of worship for American residents and visitors to the German capital. There is at all times a fair-sized American contingent. Many of the worshiners are young American students at the German universities. There is a board of managers, which regulates the business of the church.

The Cry of Italy

I

HARK the cry around the world!
See the flags of woe unfurled!
Feel the spears of horror hurled!
Help for Italy!

Who are ye who sit at ease
Under golden-fruited trees,
Fanned by fortune's favorous breeze?
Help for Italy!

Wealth is yours to hoard or use;
Life is yours to save or lose;
Heaven is yours to spurn or choose;
Help for Italy!

II

Hark the answer thundered back
Cross the blasting earthquake's track:
"Gold is Love's and none shall lack—
Gold for Italy!"

Pity stirs in every breath;
"List!" the brothering ocean saith;
"Life is Love's to conquer Death—
Life for Italy!"

Kindness flies on eager wing;
Lo, the attending angels sing:
"Prayer is Love's to storm the King—
Prayer for Italy!"

—LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN.

Victor V
$60

Other styles
$10 to $250

"Why, that is the real thing—you can't tell it from the actual human voice!"

That's what people say every day, upon hearing the *Victor*.

And when their amazement is over they further exclaim, "I never knew the *Victor* was like that!"

Do *you* know what the *Victor* is like?

You owe it to yourself to hear it. Any *Victor* dealer will gladly play any *Victor* music you want to hear.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.
Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors
To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records

Victor

To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records

A complete list of new Victor Records for February will be found in the February number of Munsey's, Scribner's, McClure's, Century, Everybody's: and March Cosmopolitan.

FOR BEAUTY OF POLISH AND SAVING OF LABOR

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

The next time you clean your stove, use the polish that gives a brilliant, mirror-smooth luster, free from streaks—use **RISING SUN.** It is far more durable under heat of the stove than any other polish of any kind.

You will wonder why you ever fussed with any other after you have used the best—the one that really stands the heat of the stove. Ask your grocer for it.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

Johnson Says:
Tell my old and new friends that my new 1909 Poultry Book is ready. Over 200 pp. and 1200 pictures and to send me their names and addresses for it.
My New 1909 Old Trusty Incubator Is Fire-Proof
Safer and surer then ever—75% better batches guaranteed—40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial. Write me this year.
M. M. JOHNSON
Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

Send Your Name to Me—BOOK READY

Occupations for Women
By FRANCES E. WILLARD
500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.75.**
SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid.
P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York

Greider's Book on Poultry
Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—hatching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid.
Greider's Germicide keeps fowls healthy.
B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

The What
The Why
The Way

IF you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet provers that 90 per cent. of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to remove the cause. Write to

CHAS. A. TYRRELL, M.D.
321 V Fifth Ave., N.Y.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder
Freight Paid East of Rockies **Both for $10**

Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.
Wisconsin Incubator Co., Dept. 73, Racine, Wis.

DIDN'T KNOW

Coffee Was the Cause.

Many daily habits, particularly of eating and drinking, are formed by following our elders.

In this way ill health is often fastened upon children. A Ga. lady says:

"I had been allowed to drink coffee ever since I can remember, but even as a child I had a weak stomach which frequently refused to retain food.

"The taste of coffee was in my mouth all the time and was, as I found out later, the cause of the stomach rebelling against food.

"I now see that it was only from following the example of my elders that I formed and continued the miserable habit of drinking coffee. My digestion remained poor, nerves unstrung, frejuent headache, and yet I did not suspect the true cause.

"Another trouble was a bad, muddy complexion for which I spent time and money for creams, massaging, etc., without any results.

"After I was married I was asked to try Postum, and would you believe it, I an old coffee toper, took to Postum from the very first. We made it right—according to directions on the pkg. and it had a most delicate flavour and I at once quit coffee, with the happiest results.

"I now have a perfectly clear, smooth skin, fine digestion and haven't had a headache in over two years."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

proverbial greased lightning. "*3-in-One*" is the only oil for sewing machines, because it won't turn rancid, work gum, collect dirt, or soil any fabric.

"3-in-One" makes any sewing machine run easy and light.

It penetrates the working parts, lubricating every action point just right, making any machine run easy and light. No "hard pumping" to break a woman's back if "*3-in-One*" is used generously.

"*3-in-One*" will bring back to life and usefulness many an old apparently worn out machine. And it adds years to the life of any new machine. Cleans and polishes the woodwork, lightens and prevents rust and tarnish on all metal parts.

Write immediately to "3-in-One" Oil Co., 54 Broadway, New York City, for large sample and "*3-in-One*" dictionary—both *free*. Your favorite store sells "*3-in-One*."

Sewing Machine Oil

To clean machine thoroughly take shuttle and needle out and liberally all parts with "3-in-One" and run at a high rate of speed. This cuts out the gum and dirt and old sticky oil. Then wipe all parts carefully and put "*3-in-One*" on all action points as a lubricant. Can be cleaned and oiled today and run six months later as gum and dirt will not mix with "*3-in-One*" won't dry out. Ordinary oils do in less than a week.

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

The Nearness of God*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THIS week's text needs a brief explanation. "High priest rose up." This expresses the determination of the high priest to punish the apostles, who from his point of view were sowing the seeds of blasphemy and dissension. He went about it in an excited, spectacular way, with loud voice, violent manner and passion.

"The Sadducees were filled with jealousy." They were jealous of the new movement — Christianity — because it taught resurrection from the dead, which had no part in their creed.

"The apostles." Probably all of them who were found in Solomon's Porch preaching the Gospel and healing the sick.

"In public ward." The public prison, not as a punishment, but to keep them for trial.

"An angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them out." It may have been the Jehovah angel; then it was a theophany of Christ. (See Dan. 3:24-26.)

"Go ye, and stand, and speak in the temple" the Gospel message, "the words of this life." And they went immediately; it was about daybreak. People were already at the temple. It was their custom to engage in worship before the sun should appear above Olivet.

"Called the council together," the Sanhedrin called by the high priest. Then they sent for their prisoners, not having heard that they had escaped, and were preaching in the temple. This would seem to indicate that the court room was no longer adjacent to the temple.

"Found them not." Even the keepers had not discovered the escape of the apostles until they went into the prison to deliver them to the officers of the high priest (the Levitical Guard).

The Apostles Before the Council

"Then went the captain with the officers and brought them without violence." They had been informed by a messenger that the apostles were in the temple, preaching to the people. They did not dare to lay violent hands on them, for fear the people would stone them.

"They set them before the council," which was composed of seventy-two members, sitting in a semi-circle. The apostles were placed in the midst, face to face with those supposed to be the wisest men in all Israel.

"We strictly charged you not to teach in this name." They might as consistently have said, "We charged the sun not to shine, nor the rain to fall."

"You will bring this man's blood upon us." They had previously taken Christ's blood upon themselves before Pilate (Matt. 27:25).

"We must obey God rather than man." The high note of courage sounded by Peter and all of the apostles was a repetition of what had been said before, in substance, to the Sanhedrin (Acts 4:19).

"Jesus, whom ye slew, hanging on a tree." Crucifixion was so described among the Jews, to make such a form of death seem all the more accursed.

"A Prince and Saviour." The apostles declared Jesus to have been so exalted by Jehovah.

"We are witnesses of these things"—of the power of Jesus to save the lost, heal the sick, raise the dead to life, having been eye witnesses.

"And so is the Holy Spirit." The members of the council could not have been unaware of how Jerusalem was shaken when the Holy Spirit descended upon those who waited in the upper room.

The Providence of God

There are two lines of thought furnished by this incident, both of which challenge our attention and study: The providence of God, and the courage of conviction shown by the apostles. As the latter was commented upon in connection with the trial of Peter and John before the Sanhedrin we will confine ourselves to the first topic, the providence of God.

We are fully aware that the planetary system moves according to the will and plan of God; just as surely do human affairs. Dr. Parker has said: "Every movement of Christ is a fulfilment of prophecy, and could we see God's purposes concerning ourselves we should see that he fixes the bounds of our habitations. Wherever in the sacred records we find a statement of details, we discover that they are set forth as a part of a plan; and so it is all through human life. Could we but see the book that is on high, we should find that we move hither and thither "that it might be fulfilled." Viewed in this light everything that occurs to us may be considered "providential." God knew just what was going to happen to us, and it was his purpose to be there at the time to give us relief and comfort. Surely the apostles being put in ward was not the unexpected that happened, requiring a sudden movement on the part of God to counteract.

Another court scene, one belonging to our day, is described in the following story which was related by a well-known clergyman:

"A dear friend of mine, Dr. John McClintock, had been indicted on a charge which grew out of the escape of an alleged fugitive slave, and the case attracted general attention.

"Pending the trial, a Mr. Jacob Rheem, whom I well knew, and who is still living, was told that a conspiracy existed to secure the conviction of Dr. McClintock, and the conversation of the conspirators was narrated to him by one who had overheard them. This fact, if established, would end the case; but, unfortunately, Mr. Rheem could not remember the name of the man who had given him the information, and so the case was imperiled. Every care was taken by Mr. Rheem to recall each event of the day when he gained the valuable knowledge, but it was all in vain; his mind was perfectly blank as to the party, and so remained until the trial was begun. He was put on the witness-stand, still unable to remember.

The Corroboration of the Stranger

"He gave the conversation as detailed to him; and when asked to name his authority spoke not a word, but cast his eye first up to the roof, and then around the court room, till, as it was fixed upon the entrance, he suddenly sprang almost into the air, as he pointed his finger at a man just coming in, and said, "There he is! That's the man!" On being called to the stand, the stranger corroborated Rheem in every particular, and stated that he was a countryman living miles out of Carlisle, and had not been in the town since the day he had told Rheem of what he had heard, and had come in that day knowing nothing about the trial, not suspecting that he was wanted, and had merely strolled into the court house without motive, except to gratify an idle curiosity, and "see what was up." Hon. William Meredith, of Philadelphia, one of Dr. McClintock's counsel, when he told the story, as he often did, always closed by

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for February 14, 1909. The Apostles Imprisoned. Acts 5:17-32. GOLDEN TEXT: "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 5:10.

Boys are delighted

with "POROSKNIT"—the most healthful Summer Underwear. The mesh lets the skin breathe, absorbs the perspiration, prevents colds. It's elastic and comfortable.

Well made throughout. Drawers double seats. Get them next Spring from your dealer. All styles in boys' and men's garments have

THIS ONE LABEL

Chalmers Knitting Co. 30 Wash'n St. Amsterdam, N.Y.

TRADE MARK "Porosknit" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FABRIC PAT. DEC. 12, 1905 DESIGN PAT. DEC. 19, 1905

Buy CARPETS RUGS AND CURTAINS By Mail

Direct to You, Freight Prepaid,

Save $5 to $10

or more, on every Carpet or room-size Rug you purchase—save proportionately on small Rugs, Linoleums, Lace Curtains and Portiers, when buying by mail from our large, free, color-plate catalog, showing goods in actual colors. 2,000 Carpet and Rug bargains to choose from. A city Carpet stock at your door. Don't think of buying Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Portiers or Lace Curtains anywhere, at any price, until you send for our complete, magnificently illustrated catalog, which gives you valuable Carpet and Rug information you can't afford to be without; explains how WE PAY FREIGHT everywhere, on very easy conditions, and tells all about our very low money-saving prices and prompt deliveries. Send postal today. Address,

TELFER CARPET CO., 814 Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Free Book on Peru

A well illustrated story of the wonderful riches and advantages offered in the land of the Incas, said by Humboldt to be the richest country in the world and now coming to the front in gigantic strides. Address

Thomas W. Bunnell, 707 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

Better Bred Birds

Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.

ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

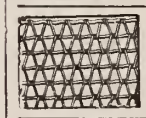
PENNY INVESTMENT

for a postal card brings our profit-producing poultry book—filled with interesting, instructive, income-increasing information. Fully describes the world's best and only **"Reliable Incubator,"** and *proves* that it is the *best*. Write *today*.

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co.
Box D 38 Quincy, Ill.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.



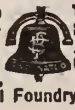
FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make **big** money on **little** Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life **easy** and live in Comfort on the **large** Income from a **small** garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.



UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 861 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

Easter Post Cards 20 Floral & Gold Embossed Greetings, 25c. 85—$1. Write at once. You will want more. New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

saying, 'After that, gentlemen, I cannot refuse to believe in a special providence.'"

In the words, "All things work together for good to them that love God," we seem to hear the ticking of a great world clock. Thousands of years before man came to the earth, all things were working together to prepare his habitation and supply his future needs. Coal and oil were being prepared for his use. Gold and silver and iron were being stored away for him by a loving Father who knew what man's needs would be. Plant life and animal life were developed in a way to be suited to man. It is easy for us to see the adaptation of God's loving kindness to all our physical needs, but not quite so easy to understand his design in pain and disappointment, which are sometimes our lot.

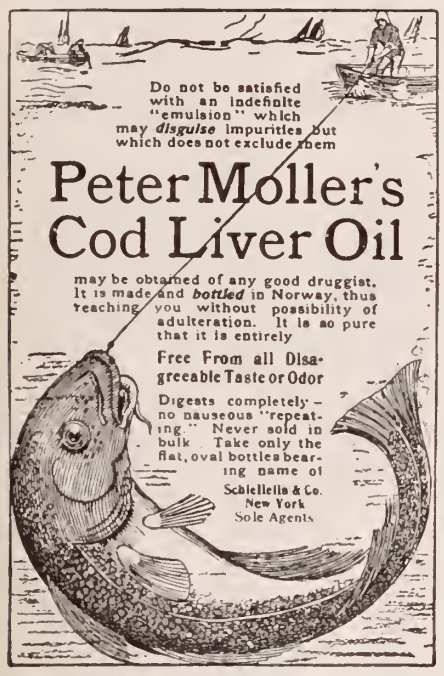
When the Israelites were on their way to the land of Canaan, there were days of revelation when God allowed men to look behind the face of the universe clock, and see the machinery by which it was working. What we call "miracles" were opportunities for men to see how God works in their behalf. What a glimpse into God's way of working was that given at Dothan to the young man for whom Elisha prayed that God would open his eyes. Elisha prayed thus for him because he was greatly alarmed by the host of Syria, which had surrounded Dothan for the purpose of making Elisha a prisoner. The prayer of Elisha was answered and the young man saw that the mountain was full of horses and that chariots of fire were round about Elisha, and that it was as Elisha had said, the warriors of God were more than the Syrians. Let us ever believe that "the angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them [us] (Ps. 34:7).

A Narrow View

It would be sin for us with our powers of soul to be like that fly which Bishop Berkeley saw on the cathedral pillar. "It requires," he says, "some comprehension in the eye of an intelligent spectator to take in at one view the various parts of the building, in order to observe their symmetry and design. But to the fly, whose prospect was confined to a little part of one of the stones of a single pillar, the joint beauty of the whole, or the distinct use of its parts, was inconspicuous. To that limited view the small irregularities on the surface of the hewn stone seemed to be so many deformed rocks and precipices." And Dean Stanley philosophizes on this incident in the following manner:

"That fly on the pillar, of which the bishop spoke, is the likeness of each human being as he creeps along the vast pillars which support the universe. The sorrow which appears to us nothing but a yawning chasm or hideous precipice may turn out to be but the joining or cement which binds together the fragments of our existence into a solid whole! That dark and crooked path in which we have to grope our way in doubt and fear may be but the curve which, in the full daylight of a brighter world, will appear to be the necessary finish of some choice ornament, the inevitable span of some majestic arch!"

A comparison to the fly on the pillar might be made with the drone bee described by Victor Hugo. When first seen he was dashing himself against the window panes to escape from a room. "'My friend,' said I, 'I thought you had more life in you than the others. If I do not come to the rescue, your affairs, too, will soon be finished; before night you will be dead, and when I go upstairs this evening and search for you, light in hand, to see what has become of you, I shall find your little dead body on the floor.' Well, like the Roman Emperor Titus, I wish to mark this day by some benefit conferred on another; let me save the life of this insect! I opened the window, and, with a towel in hand, I drove the drone in that direction, but it always kept flying to the opposite side. Then I tried to catch him by throwing a towel over him. When the drone knew that I wanted to catch him, he completely lost his head; he dashed himself against the panes of glass in a perfect frenzy, as if he wished to break them; he flew about again, then again dashed violently against the glasses, and crossed the whole room in all directions, but, desperate, distracted; it was as if he had said, 'Ah, you wish to take me! Ah, you wish to deprive me of my liberty! Tyrant, despot! Terrible and relentless executioner! Will you not leave me alone at last?' After long efforts I succeeded in knocking him over, and then catching hold of him, through the towel, I involuntarily hurt him a little; oh, how he wished to revenge himself! He thrust out his sting, his nervous little body contracted, gathering itself up to attack me with all the vigor that still remained. But I—without troubling myself in the least about his wrath and his protestations—stretched forth my arm out of the window, and shook the towel I held. The drone, only for one moment giddy and half suffocated, took to his wings, and flew into space. Ah, well, I have saved this drone, I have been to him like a sort of Providence!"



Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and bottled in Norway, thus teaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so pure that it is entirely

Free From all Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Co. New York Sole Agents

"I MADE $12 PER DAY Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO. 423 Homo Bldg. Dayton, Ohio

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.

WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

CONCRETE HOUSES

Cost Less Than Wood.

More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed. Simple, easy and quick. We furnish full instructions. Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. Write for catalog and suggestions

THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN

is the title of **Our 1909 Catalogue**—the most beautiful and instructive horticultural publication of the day—a book of 200 pages—**700 Photo engravings from nature—8 superb colored and duotone plates of vegetables and flowers.** It is a mine of information of everything in gardening, either for pleasure or profit, and embodies the result of sixty years' experience. As a book of reference alone it is invaluable. **To give this catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:**

EVERY EMPTY ENVELOPE COUNTS AS CASH

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen and who encloses **Ten Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the catalogue *and also send free of charge*

Our Famous 50c. "Henderson" Collection of Seeds

containing one packet each of *Giant Mixed Sweet Peas; Giant Fancy Pansies, Mixed; Giant Victoria Asters, Mixed: Henderson's Big Boston Lettuce, Freedom Tomato and Henderson's Blood Turnip Beet* in a coupon envelope, which when emptied and returned, will be accepted as a 25-cent cash payment on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward.

"Henderson's Seeds are Tested Seeds"

PETER HENDERSON & COMPANY 35-37 Cortlandt St. N.Y.

Here's The Fireless Cooker So Much Talked About—You'll be surprised at our Low Price Direct to You

ALL we ask is your permission to let the Fireless Cooker **prove itself, in your home.** Cooking teachers, Magazines and Women everywhere say the Fireless Cooker is one of the most successful inventions of the age.

Send your name for Low Price Direct-to-You and FREE Book of Recipes for Fireless Cooker

It will save three-fourths of your fuel bills
—save three-fourths of your time
—save your cooking utensils and your food
—make your food twice as delicious and nutritious
—keep odors of cooking food from circulating through your home
—keep your kitchen many degrees cooler on hot days
—do away with practically all of the trouble, hard work, worry, care and inconvenience of hot fire cooking.

COMPLETE READY TO USE

Genuine Solid Aluminum Patent Locking Cooking Utensils, Indestructible, Last a Lifetime, Fitted in Non-Rusting Metal Compartments, easily kept clean, Sanitary

Cooks without watching—without fuel or trouble—can't spoil anything or burn dry. All the natural nutriment and savory juices are retained—not lost in steam—and all foods cooked to a deliciousness and tenderness impossible other ways. You'll say yourself it pays for itself many times over every year.

Now, we want to send you The Fireless Cooker on 30 day's Free Trial—and then if you think you can afford to keep house without it, we will take it back and refund every penny you have paid us.

If The Fireless Cooker doesn't prove every claim we make for it and more too, then it shan't cost you a cent.

Simply send us your name and address on a postal and **we will send you absolutely free, postpaid, a book on Fireless Cookery, with recipes, prepared expressly for us by a Culinary Expert.** Every housewife needs to know the things this book tells. Write nearest address **now:—**

W. E. BLACK COMPANY, Manufacturers of

THE FIRELESS COOKER

Dept. L, 156 Wabash Ave., Chicago

20th St., and Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

30 Days Free Trial Sent to Your Home

ROASTS, BAKES, FRIES, STEAMS, STEWS and BOILS

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

We have more than 100,000 satisfied customers in more than 17,000 cities, villages and towns in the United States who have each saved from $5 to $40 by buying a Kalamazoo stove or range on

360 DAYS APPROVAL

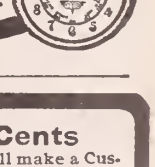
direct from our factory at actual factory prices. No stove or range has a higher reputation or gives better satisfaction. You run no risk. You save all dealers' profits. We pay the freight.

Send Postal For Catalog No. 103

and see list of towns where we have satisfied customers.

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Our patent oven thermometer makes baking and roasting easy.



SEEDS

$1.50 Worth to Test Only 10 Cents

We ask you to try our Superior Seeds. One Trial will make a Customer. We will mail one Full Packet each of the following 15 Grand New Sorts for only 10 cts. These would cost at least $1.50 elsewhere.

BEET, Perfected Red Turnip, earliest, best.
CABBAGE, Winter Header, sure header, fine.
CARROT, Perfected Half Long, best table sort.
CELERY, Winter Giant, large, crisp, good.
CUCUMBER, Family Favorite, favorite sort.
LETTUCE, Iceberg, heads early, tender.
MUSK MELON, Luscious Gem, best grown.
WATERMELON, Bell's Early, extra fine.
ONION, Prizetaker, wt. 3lbs. 1000 bush. per acre.
PARSNIP, White Sugar, long, smooth, sweet.
RADISH, White Icicle, long, crisp, tender, best.
TOMATO, Earliest in World, large, smooth, fine.
TURNIP, Sweetest German, sweet, large.
Flower Seeds, 500 sorts mixed, large packet.
Sweet Peas, ½ oz. California Giants Grand Mxd.
Catalogue and Check for 10 cts. free with order.

☞ This 10 cts. returned on first 25c. order.

J. J. BELL SEED CO., Deposit, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Get Our Prices NOW!

H. C. Phelps, Pres.

THIS means a big saving to YOU of $26.50 on buggy shown here—same ratio of saving on over 125 other style vehicles and harness — because of our large factories, enormous purchases of material and perfected organization, which means high quality with big saving in manufacture.

Because we sell direct to you *from factory*. We're going to give our customers the advantage of this saving. You never before had an opportunity like this to purchase a Buggy at such a low price. We make over 125 Styles of

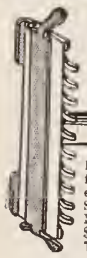
Split Hickory Vehicles

and a full line of Harness—everything made to order—many options given as to finish and trimmings. Let us send you our Big Free Book—it tells the whole story of "Split Hickory Vehicles"—and it's Free for your name and address on a postal. Address

H. C. Phelps, President
The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Company
"Makers of Split Hickory Vehicles"
Station 236 Columbus, Ohio

30 Days' Free Road Test

Two Years' Guarantee



AGENTS THE MATHEWS SAFETY RAZOR
boxed with a stropper for sharpening dull blades, Special Prices to Our Agents. **$1.00**

Biggest winner you ever saw. One agent sold 26 the first afternoon out. Best grade of steel, highly nickeled, with solid handle. Absolutely guaranteed. Saves throwing away old blades. Write for our agents' FREE OUTFIT OFFER. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day without experience. Write today. **THOMAS MFG. CO.,** 613 Barney Block, Dayton, O.

Cabbage Seed 60 cts. per acre

See Salzer's catalog page 129. The biggest money making crop in vegetables is cabbage. Then comes onions, radishes, peas, cucumbers. Big catalog free: or, send 16c in stamps and receive catalog and 1000 kernels each of onions, carrots, celery, radishes, 1500 each lettuce, rutabagas, turnips, 100 parsley, 100 tomatoes, 100 melons, 1200 charming flower seeds, in all 10,000 kernels, easily worth $1.00 of any man's money. Or, send 20c and we add one pkg. of Earliest Peep O'Day Sweet Corn.
THE SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

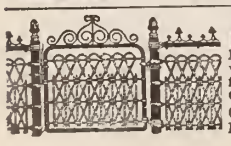
6 TREES FREE To prove that our Blizzard Belt Evergreens will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces ¼ to ½ ft. tall free to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. **The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.**

FARMER ON THE STRAWBERRY

A practical treatise on Strawberry Culture by L. J. Farmer, who has spent 25 yrs. among berries. "Worth its weight in gold" but costs only 25c, coin or stamps. Money back if not satisfied. Send for complete catalogue of Berry Fruit plants, FREE. Ad. **L. J. Farmer Nurseries,** Box 955, Pulaski, N. Y.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts. **C. C. SHOEMAKER,** Box 688, **FREEPORT, ILL.**



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries. **Coiled Spring Fence Co.,** Box D Winchester Ind

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Life Lessons from Job*

THE origin of the book of Job is lost amid the mists of antiquity, but its place in the sacred records and its purpose for the instruction of men have never been doubted. Its enormous human interest is somewhat indicated by the bibliography of its commentators, the mere catalogue of which occupies more than three full columns of fine type in McClintock and Strong's great cyclopedia.

Probably no literary composition in existence has evoked such widely different interpretations as this wonderful book. Whether it was meant to be simply an allegory; whether it is more or less diluted history; or whether it is a narrative, based, perhaps, upon facts, are theories which have had, each in turn, many learned supporters.

Fortunately, these matters are of comparatively slight importance. The main feature of Job's story which concerns us is his wonderful character. He is a saintly man, with fewer faults than most. In spite of the fact that he is the model of all time in patience, he occasionally waxes quite angry with his "comforters." It may have been a righteous anger. Surely none of us could have borne without indignation their sneers and their accusations.

Without exaggeration, it may be said that whatever goodness the races since Job have possessed has been in no small measure due to this marvelous chronicle. The spectacle which it presents of a good man, afflicted almost to death, yet clinging to his faith, must have profoundly influenced ethics and religion wherever this wonderful book was read. Its unequaled poetry; its scientific lore, in which men were told hundreds and probably thousands of years before Galileo, that "God stretcheth out the north over the empty place and hangeth the earth upon nothing"; its intense dramatic interest, and its lofty moral lessons, all combine to make a work of stupendous importance.

Every book in the Bible contains eminently quotable passages, but perhaps that of Job has contributed to the literature of the world more of the "current coin" of high thought and noble expression than any other.

One who reads much would probably pass scarcely a week without encountering some of these striking sentiments or enchanting poetic images as embodied in the works of famous authors. George Matheson is one to whom the Oriental warmth of Job's coloring especially appeals; but he says of the famous passage, "Man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward," "I think he must have meant, 'Man is born to fly upward like the sparks, and therefore he is troubled,' for our early dangers come from our early daringness. Young Adam always begins with the biggest tree, and always gets a fall. God's education of the earth is a series of lessons in 'how to descend.'"

Job learned this lesson, and has shown to mankind, as no other has ever done, the beauty of submission.

It is singular that he mentions neither Abraham, Isaac nor Jacob, which fact has led many to believe that he lived before their time; that he seems not to know the features of Palestine, though his views are all Judaic, and "the nether world in his writings is painted in hues entirely Hebrew." The fervor with which he proclaims his intimate communion with God, says one commentator, proves that he must have been an Israelite. Yet he evidently wrote in Arabia. This lesson will accomplish a great purpose if it leads the members of our society to study this remarkable book.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, February 14. TEXT: Job 42: 1-6, 10-17.

Fields for Christian Service*

AS Americans, there is no work which calls to us more urgently for men and for money than that among the colored people of the South.

The wonderful reduction of the illiteracy among them from practically one hundred per cent. at the close of the war to about forty-five per cent., as indicated by the last census, shows that our nation has, to some extent, realized its duty and risen to the crisis; and it indicates no less that the colored race possesses the capacity to profit by teaching.

The depth of our awful responsibility, the misery of the black race in slavery, and the conviction of their fitness for freedom were grasped by Abraham Lincoln as such broad truths have seldom been mastered by any man since time began.

As time removes him further and further from us, his true value to our nation becomes more and more apparent, and the course of his life is seen, as few can be seen in this confused world, to have been shaped by Providence as clearly as a great highway is devised by a master builder. His birth and upbringing among the very poor, so that he should know, as only experience can teach it, their point of view; his sight, in his impressionable boyhood, of the Southern slave markets; his training in politics, which fitted him for the management of men and the initiation of policies; and his keen instinct, which showed him the psychic moment for the striking of the immortal blow, releasing a captive race from its shackles; all these come out more and more in the fair perspective of time. His faults and his foibles drop away, and the sublimely patient, humble, loving man shows forth like a colossal inspired statue from the hand of an Angelo.

It was said that Mr. Moody came to his great power more slowly than any other of our famous preachers. It was only occasionally during the first years of his ministry that he seemed to move souls in large numbers or to produce a deep impression. His first visit to England, in 1867, attracted, says Dr. Banks, no attention whatever. But shortly after he returned home he heard Henry Moorehouse preach, and it suddenly came to Mr. Moody, through that preaching, that the predominant note in all the divine plan was Christ's love for men.

From that moment he reversed the order of his preaching. Instead of emphasizing God's justice, it was full and running over with God's love to his creatures, and we all know the result.

Thus it was with our great hero. He was full of love for all, but especially for those wretched beings whose degradation and enslavement had touched his boyish heart. To him are largely due our great organizations for the relief and education of the blacks, for his deeds inspired them all. Every one who follows in his footsteps, and helps to elevate these struggling, terribly handicapped people, is by so much a patriot after the order of Abraham Lincoln.

You may ask, as did our most patriotic singer:

How shall I deck my song for the large, sweet
soul that has gone? . . .
The sweetest, wisest soul of all my days and lands?

And the answer is, do all that you can to lift up and make strong and pure and happy the race for which, in the wide sense, Abraham Lincoln gave his life.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, February 14 (Lincoln Sunday). Text: Luke 4: 18, 19.

You can place money in the Industrial and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 94, and write them for full information.

CHILD SAVED

By Simple Change to Right Food.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will bring it around again.

"The Doctor, and I also," writes an Ills. woman, "consider that we owe the life of my little four year old niece, to Grape-Nuts food.

"From the time of her birth her stomach was so weak she could not digest milk or any food we could think of, altogether we tried about all the Infant Foods known. The doctor gave me no hope—called the trouble intestinal consumption.

"At 18 months the child could barely sit alone, her body was so weak, and her brain did not seem to be properly developed.

"One day, having some trouble with my stomach, I brought home a package of Grape-Nuts and started to use it. The thought came to me that a very little of the food made soft in some cream might be good for the little one.

"I gave her some Grape-Nuts thus prepared and she soon became so fond of it that she would reach out her little thin hands and cry at the sight of a saucer with a spoon in it.

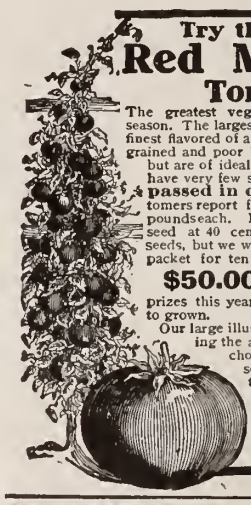
"She ate Grape-Nuts not only in the morning, but at night also, and since the first has never missed a day. She is now, at four years, a strong, healthy child with a good straight back, fine bones, and firm muscles. Her mind is bright also.

"We stopped all medicine, so we know that it was Grape-Nuts and not medicines that saved her."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Try the New Red Majestic Tomato



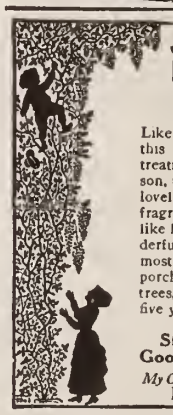
The greatest vegetable novelty of the season. The largest, most productive and finest flavored of all. They are not coarse grained and poor like other large sorts but are of ideal shape, smooth, solid, have very few seeds and are **unsurpassed in quality.** Many customers report fruits weighing 2 to 5 pounds each. Last year we sold the seed at 40 cents per packet of 100 seeds, but we will now send you a trial packet for ten cents. We also offer

$50.00 IN CASH

prizes this year for the largest tomato grown.

Our large illustrated catalog describing the above and many other choice novelties will be sent **free** if you mention this paper

IOWA SEED CO.,
DES MOINES IOWA



Jack-and-the-Beanstalk Vine
(PUERARIA THUNBERGIANA.)
WATCH IT GROW!

Like the magic Bean Vine of the fairy tale, this wondrous new vine, with ordinary treatment will grow **70 feet** in one season, turning everything it covers into leafy loveliness, and filling the air with the fragrance of its large clusters of Wistaria-like blossoms. In three months this wonderful Chinese Vine progresses as much as most vines do in five years. Adaptable to porches, arbors, fences, rockeries, old trees, etc. Perfectly hardy; lasts twenty-five years or more.

15 Seeds, 10c.
Strong Plants 40c.; 3 for $1
Good, Thrifty Plnts, 1 year old, **25c.**

My Catalog contains 500 kinds of Flower Seeds
Miss M. E. Martin, Floral Park, N.Y.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY

We are giving away seeds of these 10 Kinds as Free Samples for trial to introduce among new customers, to test our seeds, which will produce bushels of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers worth many dollars.
1 pkg. Mammoth Blackberry, Big Kind; grows from seed.
1 pkg. Beets Scarlet Globe; grows beets in a few weeks.
1 pkg. Cabbage, Early June; forms good heads in June.
1 pkg. Garden Lemon, fruits color and size of lemons.
1 pkg. Radish, New Lightning, Scarlet; quickest grower.
1 pkg. Tomato, Early July; ripens by July 4th in North.
1 pkg. Giant Field Corn, Biggest in the World; 14 ft.
1 pkg. Baby Pop Corn, Smallest, 1 ft. high, perfect ears.
1 pkg. German Soup Beans, New from Germany.
1 pkg. Sweet Peas, 80 Named Kinds in a Mixture.

These 10 Sample Lots growing in your garden, will be your delight to show and surprise your neighbors, and we will mail all 10 pkgs in a Coupon Envelope for 6c. postage and packing, and this Coupon Envelope when emptied will be accepted as 10c. payment on anything in our catalogue.

1909 Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Fruits, Novelties, with 10 Colored Plates, mailed free with every Sample lot.
F. B. MILLS CO. Seedsmen, Box 600, Washington, Iowa.

15 CENTS A ROD

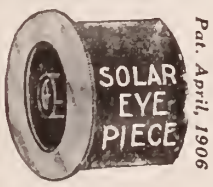
For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

GREAT 60-DAY OFFER!

WE have made an appropriation of **12,000** of our **New Excelsior Telescopes,** for Special Advertising, to be sold for **$1.00** at our store, **90 Chambers Street, New York;** or we will send them by mail, **safe delivery insured,** for **$1.20.** We also have arranged to have them sold for **$1.00** at the following well-known stores: **Siegel & Cooper,** New York and Chicago; **Litt Brothers,** Philadelphia; **Abraham & Strauss,** Brooklyn, New York; **Louis Meyers,** 183 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.; **The Crown,** 54 West 14th Street, New York; **Jordan, Marsh & Co.,** Boston; **Schmelzer Arms Co.,** Kansas City.

ALL MAIL ORDERS *Should be Sent Direct to* **Kirtland Bros. & Co., 90 Chambers St., New York,** where all Dealers wanting sale of the Telescope should apply.

Telescopes heretofore provided with a Solar Eye Piece or dark lens for sun observations have cost from $8.00 up. We have produced a Large Solar Telescope, which for **$1.00** will enable people to correctly see the sun for the first time. Previously you have only seen the rays of light, or sunbeams.



Exact Size of Solar Eye Piece

Study the Sun

the great central body of the Solar System; the great attractive force, which holds all other planets in their orbits; the great embodiment of light, which is larger by 900 times than all the planets combined, and which supplies all the planets with energy by its radiance. **Our $1.00 Excelsior Telescope** will help you in this study, notwithstanding the fact that the Sun is nearly 93 million miles away. Through the Solar Eye Piece you can see the sun as you never saw it before. Not only is the Sun magnified through this Telescope, but the Dark Lens in the Solar Eye Piece robs it of its dazzling effect on you, and you can see the Sun properly.

This is a long, powerful Telescope for terrestrial and celestial use. This Telescope is provided with an adjustable Solar Eye Piece for Sun observations. Every student, male or female, needs this Telescope to study the Sun in **eclipses,** also the mysterious recurrent Sun spots.

Never before was a Telescope with Solar Eye Piece sold for less than $8.00 or $10.00. This Eye Piece alone is worth more than we charge for the entire Telescope to all who wish to behold the Sun in its tranquil beauty. Remove the Solar Eye Piece Lens, and you have a good practical Telescope for land observations, etc.

A Kansas Farmer Counting Stock Twenty Miles Away

POSITIVELY such a good Teleseope was never sold for this price before. These Telescopes are made by one of the largest manufacturers of Europe; measure closed, 12 inches, and open over 3½ feet in 5 sections. They are brass bound, brass safety cap on each end to exclude dust, etc., with powerful lenses, scientifically ground and adjusted. Guaranteed by the maker. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no farmer should be without one. Objects miles away are brought to view with astonishing clearness.

Watching an Eclipse with the Excelsior Solar Telescope

Over 3½ Ft. Long

Circumference 5¾ Inches

Price Only

$1

POSTAGE 10 CENTS EXTRA. If Insurance is desired, 10 Cents more

Our new Catalogue of Guns, etc., sent with each order. This is a grand offer, and you should not miss it. We **warrant** each Telescope to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Superior to a $15 Glass

FRED WALSH, of Howe Island, Ont., Can., says: *Gentlemen:* I have just received your telescope and must say it surpasses all expectations. It is far superior to one which we have had, which cost $15.00 some years ago. Just a few sights I have seen with it are more than double what it cost me.

Let the keynote of this Advertisement be Implicit Confidence in Us, and we will make good or money refunded.

A Telescope brings new brains cells into play: it opens new avennes of thought and broadens one's resources.

***Interesting Booklet,** entitled **Telescope Talk, FREE** with each order, or sent on request. This booklet tells all about the care of Telescopes, Eclipses of Sun and Moon for year, where visible, etc.*

THE GREAT $1.00 WONDER

The **pleasure and profit derived from this Telescope is like money invested at compound interest—the longer you have it the more you get out of it.**

PRICE $1.00. By Mail, Postpaid, delivered in perfect condition, Insured, $1.20. By Mail, Not Insured, $1.10.

WORTH MANY TIMES THE PRICE

THE SAXON, NEW YORK, NOV. 4, '05.

MESSRS. KIRTLAND BROS. & CO.

Gentlemen: I had with me on my recent European trip one of your Excelsior Solar Telescopes, with which I had the pleasure of observing an eclipse of the Sun. At the Austrian Tyrol it was almost 80 per cent. concealed. Your Solar Eye Piece is a great thing. Its value to me on this occasion was many times greater than the entire outlay for the Telescope.

Yours truly,
L. S. HENRY.

COUNT CATTLE TWENTY MILES AWAY

I wish all to know how satisfactory the Excelsior Telescope is. Our Farm is on the highest point in the surrounding country, one mile south of the junction of Walnut and Arkansas rivers. From our place we can see with the aid of the Telescope over into the Kansas Indian Reservation nearly 20 miles; count the cattle, and tell a horse from a cow; can see a large ranch 17 miles east that cannot be seen with the naked eye; can see the color and count windows with the Telescope.

Again thanking you all for a square deal, I remain

Yours truly,
F. G. PATTON,
Arkansas City, Kan.

How can you invest $1 better?

Think of the steps it will save, the entertainment it will bring you!

Our Special Offer:

We Guarantee Absolute Satisfaction or Money Refunded!

30,000 Sold Last Year!

This issue of The Christian Herald goes into about 250,000 homes. In every home there should be an Excelsior Telescope. Over 5,000 Christian Herald readers have one already.

THE 20th CENTURY IDEA is to put absolute confidence in the vendor, and for the vendor to guarantee the purchaser perfect satisfaction or money back. That is what we do in this Special Offer. There is no better way. **Send your order at once—while it is on your mind.**

BUY THE BOY A TELESCOPE

Interest him in the study of the planets. **Let him experiment** with lenses and reflectors. **Some genius will harness the sun** some day and with his warm rays heat our dwellings and generate the steam that runs our factories. **It may be your boy,** if he is given a few ideas now to think about.

With the new year will come many new and interesting changes in the Planets, Eclipses, etc. **You will need a Telescope to study them.**

Using the Eye Piece of an Excelsior Telescope as a Microscope

SUN SPOTS. They are dark patches from 1,000 to 100,000 miles in diameter. They last from a few hours to many months. They are known to be hollow cavities in the photosphere, depressed several hundred miles below the general level. Their canse and the precise theory of their formation are still uncertain. At intervals they are very abundant; then there are periods when they almost vanish. Scientists claim that there is a connection between the spottedness of the Sun's surface and the number and the violence of our electric storms and auroras. How interesting to watch these changes and learn to foretell their effects upon the weather!

HISTORY OF THE TELESCOPE

The Telescope seems to have originated in Holland early in the Seventeenth Century. It is quite certain that prior to 1600 telescopes were unknown. From 1870 to 1890 a considerable number of telescopes were made over 2 feet in diameter. The largest of these was "The Lick" of the Lick Observatory, California, which was 36 inches in diameter and 57 feet long.

Our own Excelsior Telescope was first brought out in 1886, but the Excelsior Telescope of 1907, with its Solar Eye Piece, with 21 years of work, study and improvement, is a far superior instrument to any of our previous models.

MR. C. M. MEDLEY, of Duluth, Minn., who purchased one of these Telescopes, says they are superior to anything he expected; that with it he could discern boats on the Great Lakes at a distance of 5 to 10 miles, and in clear weather he could read the names of steamers and other craft at a distance of one half mile away.

NOT WHAT WE SAY, BUT WHAT OTHERS SAY!

Good Things Others Say.

Worth $5 to me.—EDWIN J. GOWER, West Suffield, Conn.

Very satisfactory.—EUGENE J. HALLE, Booneville, Mo.

Wonderful at the price."—ALFRED L. EDWARDS, Athol, N.Y.

Satisfactory in every way.—H. J. O'SULLIVAN, Schenectady, N. Y.

Much better than expected."—O. R. OAKLEY, Bridgeport, Conn.

Just as you represented."—T. W. WAKEMAN, Waterlick, Va.

Could Discern Boats from Five to Ten Miles Away

An old hunter tells us that he never goes into the woods without a strong lens to kindle fires with.

Objects seven to nine miles away clearly seen through it.—F. L. BODE, Addison, Ill.

MICROSCOPE AND TELESCOPE

I have fully tested the Excelsior Solar Telescope to my entire satisfaction, both as a telescope and as a microscope. It is more than worth the money I paid for it.

F. S. TAYLOR.
Box 376, Davenport, Ia.

Satisfactory beyond expectation. H. D. REED, Bay City, Mich.

Would not take $5 for it.—THOMAS L. KING, Luffman, S.D.

If I could not get another, would not sell it for $10.—J. T. HUNTER, Falls, N. C.

Could read signs on Oakland Pier, 3 miles away.—E. SALANAVE San Francisco, Cal.

Send two more: well pleased with first one.—J. W. SEIFERT, Prattville, Ala.

Take one of the Lenses from the Eye Piece and a Fire Can be Quickly Kindled Any Time the Sun Shines

The mysterious spots on the sun. Get our Solar Telescope and see them.

WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF OTHERS JUST AS GOOD, but no room to print.

WANTS ANOTHER

BRANDY, VA.

Gentlemen: Please send another Telescope. Money enclosed. Other was a bargain, good as instruments costing many times the money.

R. C. ALLEN.

You need not take our word for it, but write any one of the customers we quote. **Ask them** if you can trust us. **Ask them** if the Telescope is all right.

The only question for you to consider is: **Do you want a Telescope?** Do you want to see things at a distance? Do you want to study the Planets? **THEN TRUST IN US IMPLICITLY,** and send us the money, and we will guarantee **you perfect satisfaction or money refunded.**

Using an Excelsior Telescope Lens to Light a Cigar

Address: **KIRTLAND BROS. & COMPANY, Dept. C.H., 90 Chambers Street, New York**

Wonderful Book Bargain

The world's greatest Bible study Books at One-Quarter Original Price! Immense Sales! Thousands of Testimonials! Every Sunday School Teacher, Pastor and Bible Student should secure one of these Magnificent Standard Bible Reference Libraries.

ONE-QUARTER OF FORMER PRICE

Opportunity of a Lifetime
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Original Price, $56.00

Now Only $14

15 Magnificent Volumes Every One Handsomely Bound

THE LAND AND THE BOOK W.M. THOMSON
THE LAND AND THE BOOK W.M. THOMSON
THE LAND AND THE BOOK W.M. THOMSON
LIFE AND EPISTLES OF SAINT PAUL
THE WORKS OF JOSEPHUS
BIBLE CYCLOPEDIA FAUSSET.
DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE
HISTORY OF THE BIBLE ILLUSTRATED
THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH EDERSHEIM VOL. II.
THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH EDERSHEIM VOL. I.
CRUDEN'S CONCORDANCE COMPLETE
THREE THOUSAND SELECTED QUOTATIONS
CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY COMMENTARY VOL. I
CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY COMMENTARY VOL. II
CYCLOPEDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE SANFORD

Nearly 12,000 Pages

Thousands of Illustrations Maps Etc.

YOUR LIBRARY IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT THESE INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS

Gilbert's Three Thousand Selected Quotations

Burning words of brilliant writers from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. 681 pages. Former price, $2.00.

Smith's Dictionary of the Bible

An indispensable aid to Ministers, Teachers, Families, Sunday-school Superintendents, and Bible readers generally. 1,024 pages, finely illustrated. Former price, $4.50.

Cruden's Complete Concordance

Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture, and, next to the Bible, no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance. 756 pages. Former price, $1.50.

Conybeare and Howson's Life and Epistles of St. Paul

There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did. 1,014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Jamieson, Fausset and Brown's Bible Commentary

A complete commentary—critical, explanatory, and practical—on the Old and New Testaments. Consists of notes that are concise, learned, and easily understood, that elucidate the difficult passages of Scripture. 2 volumes, 1,380 pages. Former price, $9.00.

Kitto's Illustrated History of the Bible

No modern writer has done more to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than John Kitto in this magnificent work. Over 100,000 copies have been sold. 735 double-column pages, 220 illustrations. Former price, $4.50.

Greatest Religious Book Offer Ever Made Christian Herald Readers

EVERY BOOK NEWLY MADE

Fausset's Critical and Expository Bible Cyclopedia

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles,** and makes a complete and perfect Bible Cyclopedia. 750 three-column pages, 600 illustrations. Former price, $5.00.

Edersheim's Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah

Gives a full account of the society, life, and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. A life of the Saviour which is critical as well as Biblical. 2 volumes, 1,524 pages. Former price, $6.00.

Josephus Complete Works

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews; Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; Dissertions concerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just, and the Sacrifices of Isaac. Nearly 1,000 pages. Former price, $4.00.

Thomson's The Land and the Book

The modern Holy Land as illuminating the ancient and the Bible, An invaluable and charming classic, by a great missionary forty-five years in Syria. Three volumes, averaging 664 pages each, beautifully printed and bound; 6 maps, over 100 fine full-page wood cuts, besides several hundred in the text. Former price, $12.00.

Sanford's Concise Cyclopedia of Religious Knowledge

A storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, The Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians. Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. Former price, $3.50.

HOW TO ORDER

On the Monthly Payment Plan we require an advance of $2.00 with order and promise to pay $1.00 monthly until payment is completed. Books forwarded at once on receipt of cash price or first installment of $2.00. Customers pay freight or express charges. Customers at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will send 30 cents per volume to cover cost of postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world. We will take back books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination and return money, deductiug only the return transportion charges.

As to our reliability, we refer you to the publisher of "The Christian Herald," or to any commercial agency. Established 1866.

EVERY Book newly made from good plates on good paper and unusually well bound.

MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES				CASH PRICES			
Complete Set,	15	Volumes,	$16.00	15	Volumes,	$14.00
Choice of	12	"	13.00	12	"	11.00
Choice of	10	"	12.00	10	"	10.00
Choice of	8	"	10.00	8	"	8.25
Choice of	6	"	8.00	6	"	6.75
Choice of	4	"	6.00	4	"	5.00
Choice of	2	"	4.00	2	"	3.00

MONEY cheerfully refunded if books are not entirely satisfactory.

S. S. SCRANTON CO., 281 to 305 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, February 10, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 6. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

From the Famous Painting by H. E. Coats

See pages 110, 111

1809 — LINCOLN, THE MAN OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY — 1909

Questions and Answers

R. M., Nashville, Tenn. Will disease germs live in ice for a protracted period, say a month?

Scientists differ on this point. A leading New York physician made several experiments, which showed, as he claimed, that within thirty days the water from ice which originally contained bacilli became perfectly pure. Another found bacilli able to recover life and activity after three weeks' freezing. The safest plan is never to use ice which comes from a source liable to infection.

M. E. C., Pittsburg, Pa. What does Matt. 24:15 mean?

"The abomination of desolation," here alluded to, is believed to indicate the Roman ensigns, as the symbols of an idolatrous, pagan power; that power which profaned the Jewish altar (in the reign of Antiochus Epiphanes).

Miss Marie B., Scranton, Pa. What are the special features of the latest "simplified spelling" bulletin from the board having the matter in charge?

Bulletin No. 3 proceeds along the same lines of orthographic innovation adopted in the first two bulletins. This new list includes all words containing the letters "ea," which are to be written as short "e." Examples: alredy, bred, brekfast, clense, deden, etc. It also includes words having final "ed," which are to be written with the final "d" alone. Examples: nabd, ribd, sobd, bagd, whizd, clubd, dweld, pend, etc. It includes, further, all words ending in "ice," which are to be written "is." Examples: accomplis, artifis, practis, servis, etc. This last change also applies to such words as noticed (spelled notist), latticed (lattist), jaundiced (jaundist), prejudiced (prejudist), etc. Finally, it includes words ending in "ve," which are to be spelt with the "v" only. Examples: bivalv, delv, involv, solv, valv, selvs, twelv, resolv, carv, nerv, starv, preserv, etc.

B. F., Keokuk, Ia. How do you reconcile I. Sam. 17:49-51 and II. Sam. 21:19 and I. Chron. 20:1?

The first is the story of the killing of Goliath by David. The second passage deals with events many years later, when four of David's great warriors each slew a giant. The third, still later, records the feat of Jonathan. The giant whom Elhanan slew is stated in the same chapter (II. Sam. 21:19 and 22) to have been one of the sons of the Goliath who fell by David's hand. There is no confusion or contradiction, although some superficial critics would make it appear so.

Martin R., Philadelphia, Pa. I see by the papers that a suffrage demonstration, which was to have been held in Brooklyn lately, failed on account of rain. None of the ladies came, all being afraid of getting their feet wet and their hat feathers uncurled by the dampness! What are we coming to? If this kind of women got the suffrage, they would stay at home on election day if it rained (which it often does in November), and the country might go to the dogs. Before they are made voters they should be obliged to pledge themselves to use their privilege, wet or dry.

Our correspondent is, no doubt, misinformed. The fact is, most of the ladies are so ardently in favor of the suffrage that they would go to the polls, even if they had to face a blizzard and had to use skis and ulsters.

Mrs. B. E. S., Constantine, Mich. What are we to understand by the veil of the temple being rent in twain from top to bottom? Matt. 27:51.

It was to signify that by Christ's death and sacrifice the way of access to God had been opened to all. Your other questions already discussed in MAIL-BAG.

Myra D., Dubuque, Ia. How many Catholics are there in the United States?

Some 14,250,000, according to the latest official Catholic estimates. There are 8,200,000 more in the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii, making a total of 22,474,000 Catholics under the American flag. New York City has 1,220,000 Catholics, Chicago 1,150,000, Boston and Brooklyn three-quarters of a million each, New Orleans, Pittsburg and Philadelphia half a million each.

J. H. P., Amsterdam, N. Y. Does the passage of Scripture in II. Tim. 3:16 mean that all Scripture, without exception, is inspired?

This is Paul's advocacy of plenary inspiration, in which he teaches that the whole of the sacred writings are God-inspired, and therefore useful for instruction, etc. There may be degrees of revelation, and even of value, but not of inspiration. Some have attempted a translation of this passage thus: "All Scripture that is God-inspired," thereby implying that some portion is not so inspired; but Paul evidently did not mean it in this sense.

C. E. F., Taylor, Pa. The United States and Germany agreed to an arrangement, effective January 1, 1909, for a 2-cent letter rate between the two countries in the place of the 5-cent rate, when the letters are exchanged by sea direct—that is, by the North German Lloyd and Hamburg-American lines. Letters dispatched by way of Great Britain or France must be paid at the Postal Union rate of 5 cents for the first ounce and 3 cents for each additional ounce. The rate on postals is 2 cents.

A. B. H., Newkirk, Okla. Please explain John 11:25. Are there two distinct promises?

No. Verse 25 shows the operation of the great principle of self-renunciation, which, spiritually interpreted, means self-preservation, and the converse, i. e., self-preservation in the selfish, worldly sense, means spiritual destruction.

Mrs. C. A. C., Winchendon, Mass. 1. There is nothing revealed on the subject beyond what is stated in the Bible, and no one has authority to dogmatize on the matter. 2. The younger the child is at adoption, the more likely it is to give its whole love to its adoptive parent. 3. You might have legal redress against the owner for unpaid taxes, but it is doubtful if you could recover. Ask a lawyer.

Mrs. V. M. C., Ottawa, Kan. What did Jesus mean, when the woman touched him and he said, "I feel that virtue has gone out of me"?

The very presence of Jesus exhaled power and healing (see Luke 6:19, and similar passages). When the multitudes realized this, they pushed their sick to the front to touch him, and they were instantly healed. This was the case with the woman in Luke 8:46. Jesus was conscious of the giving out of his healing power, and although many had pressed close upon him, he distinguished among all others that touch prompted by supreme faith, which had reached forth to have contact with him as a Saviour and Healer. It was the contact through faith which brought the supplicant into sympathy with the Divine pity.

Reader, Frostberg, Pa. In what poem is the line found, "The foolish ofttimes teach the wise," and what is the rest of the sentence?

It is from Edwin Arnold's *Light of Asia*. The full verse reads:

"The foolish ofttimes teach the wise,
I strain too much this string of life, belike,
Meaning to make such music as shall save."

Stephen Vaudrey, Bedford City, Va., writes: "I see in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of December 9 that 'The Soldier Preacher,' George Jones, was probably the only eye-witness in America of the siege of Sebastopol. I also was there, and was one of the foremost at the assault of the Malakoff Tower, and obtained Queen Victoria's Crimean medal."

M. T. P., Tennessee City, Tenn. 1. What was the Continental Line? 2. What is the line of demarcation? 3. Why is Russia so much colder than Norway, in the same latitude? 4. What has made the British Isles so wealthy?

1. The Continental Line was made up of what could be called the regular troops of the Revolution, from the various colonies, formed into regiments, serving under officers commissioned by Congress, and were designated by such and such a number of the Continental Line. The other regiments were known either by numbers, followed by the name of the colony from which they came, or by the name of the colonel. 2. The line of demarcation is the boundary line between any two countries, States or Territories. 3. Probably this variation of temperature is due to the fact, in the places where it does occur, that a good part of Norway is surrounded by water, which always modifies the temperature. The greater part of Russia, in the same latitude, is far inland. 4. The British have attained their wealth, as a nation, by always being ready to take up new inventions, in striving to find new markets beyond the seas and encouraging their merchant marine. The main reason back of all this has been the uniform characteristics of the people themselves, who have been unwilling to see other races pass them commercially.

Reader, Newcomerstown, O. Can a pharmacist be a Christian and practise his profession as it is practised to-day? Is the use of drugs non-Christian? Is it wrong to sell patent medicines?

We have no doubt there are many pharmacists who are sincere Christians. While it is true that some may sell nostrums that have no effect upon disease, there are many who refuse to deal in such stuff. The use of drugs is not a question of Christianity, so much as one of ignorance and credulity. Regarding patent medicines, while there may be some that are really serviceable, they are as a whole impositions upon the public. This paper refuses to print such advertisements.

B. McC., Cohoes, N. Y. When was the first dictionary made? Where was the first English dictionary compiled, and who was its author?

It is said that Pa-out-she, a Chinaman, who lived 1100 B. C., compiled a dictionary of the Chinese language, containing 40,060 characters, most of them hieroglyphics. In 1755 Samuel Johnson published his English Dictionary. It was not very large, but showed much research.

R. H., Alabama. There are so many references to the destruction of Pompeii, in connection with the present Italian disaster, that I would like the exact date on which the city was destroyed; also, how many feet deep was it buried? Was there an earthquake at the time?

Pompeii was covered by ashes from an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, on the night of August 24, A. D. 79. The city was covered with a layer of ashes varying from ninety to one hundred and twenty-five feet. There were earth rumblings, but no quake to amount to anything. The city was really lost until 1713, when a countryman, digging a well, found some buildings. Further search was made, and part of the city was uncovered. The first part cleared was supposed to be the main street. The Italian government has at times aided the work of excavation. Get the *Last Days of Pompeii*, by Bulwer-Lytton. The account of the destruction is based on reliable historic sources. The story is one of the masterpieces.

Miscellaneous

C. S. P., Northborough, Mass. Not in our collections.

Mrs. J. A. H., Vernal, Utah. See Matt. 22:30 and Mark 12:25.

L. M. D., Calgary, Alta., Can. Cannot find the poem in any of our collections.

Nettie B., Middletown, O. The name of David's mother is nowhere mentioned in the Bible.

O. R. L., Volens, Calif. 1. See Prov. 13:24; 22:6, and 23:13. 2. Data requested not available.

G. M. T., Minneapolis, Minn. Data not available. Write to Presbyterian Board, New York City.

Mrs. C. S., Vermillion, O. It is religion without Christ, and is in reality the science of mental healing.

Reader, Millport, O. The whipping of poor little, helpless, motherless children, two and three years old, is a piece of unmitigated cruelty.

M. S. H., Newark, N. J. We refer you, for the desired information, to the following persons: Hon. Selah Merrill, D.D., LL.D., Andover, Mass., and Rev. Harvey B. Greene, B.D., Chelmsford, Mass.

L. A. A., Mabank, Tex. Simply a question of a difference in terms, not in meaning. The gift of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, which Christ promised, is the highest of spiritual blessings, and is so designated in the apostolic benediction.

H. S. F., Alpine, Calif. 1. No record. 2. God gave us reason and conscience and the power to distinguish between good and evil. In this sense man is free to choose for himself. What you describe is fatalism. 3. Both ways are good and doubtless acceptable. 4. The dietary laws of the Jews forbade pork eating on sanitary grounds. The same reasons still hold good. 5. Consult an encyclopedia. Subject too big for treatment here.

ON THE EDITOR'S DESK

Revives Old Colonial Days

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I write with a heart filled with gratitude to you for the great pleasure you have bestowed upon me. The delightful book, *Inside Story of the White House*, reached me in perfect order, and is giving me many pleasant hours in its perusal. It sheds such a refreshing light upon those old colonial times, so rapidly losing their interest upon memory in these rushing days in which we live. With sincere thanks,

MRS. MARTHA B. THORNTON.
North Wales, Pa.

The Work of a Master Mind

Mr. Klopsch, Dear Friend: The great book, *After Death, What?* I have read from cover to cover. It is the work of a master mind, and is worth many times its price. W. J. SHROP.
Atwater, O.

Christian Herald, Gentlemen: After Death, What? should be in every home. The chapter "A Symposium On Immortality" is easily worth the price of the book and contains some of the richest thoughts in all literature.
Lexington, Ky. Z. J. PHELPS.

Exquisitely Beautiful Pictures

Dr. Louis Klopsch, Dear Sir: Words are wholly inadequate to express my appreciation of the exquisitely beautiful Art Gallery De Luxe, and I shall take great pleasure in framing the pictures.
New York. H. A. ELLIOT.

Dear Christian Herald: The pictures comprising your Art Gallery De Luxe are certainly very fine. They will prove a noteworthy addition to *my* "Art Gallery." H. R. SHELDON.
Newburg, N. Y.

An Everyday Delight

Mr. Klopsch, Dear Friend: I sent for your *World Famed Stories and Legends* thinking it would prove instructive and entertaining for the children on rainy days. That it has delighted them on rainy and sunny days goes almost without the saying, but so charmingly told are the dear old stories and legends that I must confess I love the books myself quite as much, if not more than, the youngsters.
FLORENCE C. ROWE.
Jersey City, N. J.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 10, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

King Umtasa and Attendants

An Out-Station at Gondanzora's, Showing Part of the Kraal

Women Preparing Food

WINNING OVER AFRICAN KINGS

By SHIRLEY D. COFFIN

Umtali, Rhodesia

THERE are hundreds of native monarchs in Africa—petty kings who rule in patriarchal fashion over their tribesmen. Some have many thousands of subjects, others comparatively a mere handful; a few have extensive possessions, the majority are only a few degrees better off than the average native. Dealing with these dusky rulers has been one of the most important and delicate problems of missionary work in the "Dark Continent." Usually, a king won over to Christianity means that the open door will be thrown wide to Gospel teaching throughout his dominions.

It has been the good fortune of the workers at the Christian missions in Rhodesia to meet many of these native potentates, and, in very many cases, they have been won over by tact and kindness to give the Gospel a hearing. Not a few among them are now earnest Christians.

This entire section of Africa has been opening wonderfully for missionary work. Umtasa, the most influential native king over a number of surrounding districts in Rhodesia, having become our friend and an ardent advocate of missions, all other kings and chiefs for miles around us have been urgently asking us to send evangelists and teachers to their countries and kraals.

While this has been most encouraging, it has made our situation embarrassing, as means permit the opening of only a few more stations. This circuit has grown, in a year, from seven to twelve stations. Had we the funds, it would number more than twice as many. The gifts THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers have sent were applied to the support of a native pastor-teacher and his wife, Daniel Caplen and Mufambiswa, at the Umtasa mission. We have brought them here, it being our central, largest and most important station. On evangelistic tours, Daniel is better fitted to the needs of this place than any of the other workers. He is a native of Blantyre and a leader of unusual ability, as well as a strong and consecrated worker.

The native church has grown to a membership of 164, at old Umtali; Sunday School 167, and class enrolment 175. It is regularly organized, having its own officiary and 13 licensed exhorters, who supply each Sunday at 15 preaching places, kraals in the vicinity and mines or farms where natives are employed. An Epworth League is organized, with 145 members. Each department is at work, and affords excellent training grounds for Africa's future church workers.

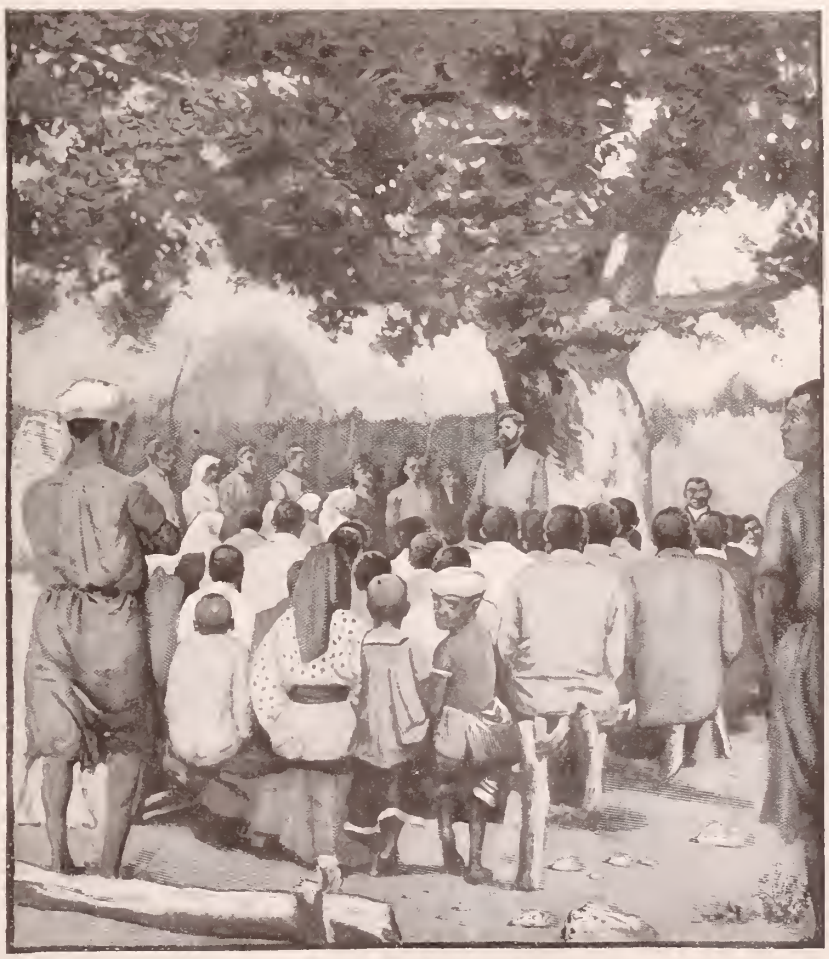
Our industrial and agricultural work is also assuming shape. The farm last year yielded over 1,200 bags of meal, also a quantity of fruit and vegetables. A small laundry is in operation, also a blacksmith and carpentry shop. These all contribute to Africa's redemption by preparing the people for greater usefulness, showing a better way to build a house, make a garden, and other things, all of which tends toward their social elevation. The recent arrival and establishment of a printing press is a most valuable addition to the mission equipment.

The first out-station opened from Old Umtali was at Munyarara's kraal, only five miles away. In July, 1905, some young men of this kraal came to us, asking that a teacher be sent to them. The next Sunday we visited the place, held the first service under a tree, saw they were in earnest in their wish and promised to do what we could for them. It was arranged that a young native, teaching in the morning at Old Umtali, should go there afternoons and Sundays. A small chapel was built and work started.

Eight miles from Old Umtali is Shikanga's kraal. A woman of this name is chieftainess. She is a daughter of the old king, Umtasa, who died five years ago. She is a good woman, with large influence over the natives. In the first days of white settlement of Rhodesia, more than one white man, wasted and dying of fever, has been cared for by her and restored to health. Shikanga from the first interested herself in our work, attending every service and urging the same upon her people. During one service at which I was present, Shikanga, in the presence of more than 100 of her people, stood up and stated that she was now done with her old Mashayi "spirit worship." She had learned of the God in heaven, and of his Son, the Saviour, and now she wanted, with her people, to live the Christian way. With that she gave me a club, which she before had carried to invoke the aid of spirits, and also a string of spirit charms, made of deers' horn.

Mandambira's kraal is only four miles away. We visited it and started services on the same day as at Munyarara's. A school and church are now organized and a chapel built. A number have become Christians, one of these being the chief's son. It is our smallest station, yet good work is being done. When we first knew the kraal, it was the popular gathering place for "beer drinks" and debauchery, but is fast becoming a transformed village.

Continued on page 121



Mr. Coffin Preaching at Umtasa's Kraal

The King is sitting on the missionary's left facing the people

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. John G. Hallimond*

GOD'S GREATEST GIFT

TEXTS—Rom. 6 : 23; II. Cor. 9 : 15

A GIFT is something that passes from one person to another. It is something given without any expectation of return. It is something that requires positive, distinct, voluntary action on both sides, the giver and the receiver.

Once, when I was traveling in California with a young gentleman friend, we were guests at the home of Mr. Henry French, of San José. Knowing that we were to arrive in a few days' time, while gathering his harvest from his beautiful orchard he gave instructions that one beautiful cherry tree should be left untouched. When we arrived, he told us what he had done, and said: "Now, you may go into the orchard and eat as many cherries as ever you wish from that tree." That was his gift to us. What did we do? Did we fall down on our knees and pray for the cherries to fall into our mouths? Did we propose to Mr. French to work out the value of those cherries? No, the cherries were a gift, and we had no hesitation in going into that orchard and eating those cherries. I have very grave doubts if ever two human beings ate so many cherries at one time as we two fortunate recipients of that gift.

The Life Abundant

Now this is just what is talked about in these New Testament verses. God says: "Here is my Son, Jesus Christ. In him is life, spiritual life, eternal life. He came to give you life, and to give it to you *more abundantly* (John 10:10). Take him. Receive him. He is my gift." Notice the contrast of this word gift with another word in the same verse. "The wages of sin is death." Wages is something that is earned. If you work in a factory for some one else and on pay day go to the office you receive, not a gift, but the just desert of your labor. The just desert of a sinful life, that which is inevitably earned by wrong doing, is "death," but the gift of God is eternal life.

The gift mentioned in the text is something we do not possess ourselves. It is something which, unless we get it from God, we will never obtain. Life of every kind, and of every degree, is a gift of God. Natural life, the life of the body, is something that comes from God and God alone. Whether it is the result of evolutionary processes or the direct creative act of God, it comes from him and from him alone. There is something about human life that the most daring and enterprising evolutionist cannot dogmatize. He will talk pretty confidently about other things which during the course of ages have been evolved—stars, trees, flowers, beasts and birds—but when he comes to the question of human intelligence, conscience, life, noble sentiments, thrilling emotions, splendid genius, high ideals, the acts and aspirations of the reason, he finds that these are gifts so high and mysterious he has nothing to say, and we can only conclude that they have come direct from the hand of God, from the hand of the great Creator. Because they come from God through Christ, Paul writes, "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."

What is Eternal Life?

The legend of Prometheus says that it was he who kindled the human soul. Till then man had been a mass of dull, heavy clay, scoffed at by the gods; but Prometheus put into this weak, sluggish creature the celestial spark. Then he began to gaze upon the stars, he was able to weigh worlds, to reap the fruits of the earth, to sail the seas, to understand, govern, prophesy. That is legend. It is no legend that Christ has kindled within us a diviner spark. He makes it possible for us, not only to understand, and calculate, and rule, but he creates within us loving hearts, holy tempers, gracious feelings, truth in the inward parts, holy lives, sacrifice and service.

What is eternal life? It is something quite apart from natural life, the life of the body. It is moral, spiritual, immortal life. Everything in the world to-day, of a moral character, that is good, pure, uplifting, everything that is beneficent in character and reforming and transforming in power, is from God through Christ. The impulses and energies that have built our hospitals and asylums; that have disseminated good, upbuilding literature, illuminated the world with the beauties of art and uplifted the world by the devices of science, all come from God through Christ. They are his gift.

I have heard that in the West Indies there is a peculiar plant known as the life-plant, because it is impossible to kill it, or any portion of it. The leaves of this plant cut off and hung up by a string, instead of shriveling up and dying like other leaves, send out white, thread-like roots, which gather moisture and begin to grow again. Christianity is the life-plant of the moral and spiritual world. When Christ, the spirit and life of Christ, is in a man, you cannot kill him. He is alive for evermore. They flung the early Christians to the hungry lions of the arena, and the lions devoured them until nothing was left but the white, bleached bones. They destroyed the body, but they did not kill the Christians. All their influence lived on, and they are alive to-day. In the days of the martyrs, the fierce flames destroyed the body until nothing was left but a heap of ashes. But the "noble army of martyrs" is alive to-day. Their life is immortal.

The eternal life mentioned in the text is the same life which will ultimately be lived in heaven. When a man accepts Christ he begins to live that life here and now, only it is in its childhood stage. It is nourished here. Food is found for it here. It is trained here. It is not to be wondered at that weak and feeble man makes mistakes, and even commits sins, for he is only a spiritual child, but it does not follow that a man does not possess eternal life because he makes mistakes. There are lots of men who get unnecessarily discouraged when they do wrong. It is a sin for which they will have to ask forgiveness, but they must not conclude, because they have momentarily yielded to temptation, that the flame of spiritual life has been extinguished.

The Human Transformation

Sir Walter Scott, in his *Autobiography*, tells of the fact that when he was a child one of his legs became partially paralyzed. Medical skill failed to improve it. But a kind-hearted uncle, taking a great interest in the child, spent much time endeavoring to induce him to use the muscles of the leg by drawing a gold watch along the carpet in front of him. The child reached for the watch, and gradually increased the muscular force, and finally perfected the vital action of the limb. God gives to us eternal life, but we are children; we sometimes do not know how to use the gifts, and he trains us, disciplines us by holding out pleasures before us, and we slowly acquire spiritual strength until, by and by, we become perfectly fitted for the fuller and ampler employments of the heavenly life.

You see in some men something that others do not possess. You see something in some men that they themselves did not possess a few weeks or months or years ago. You see men who, five, ten, fifteen years ago, were utterly different men from what they are to-day. Different in heart, in motives, in life, in appearance. What is that something that has come to these men? It is the gift of God, eternal life. You see some men who are loving, affectionate, dutiful, courteous, honorable, but there is a peculiar tone or color missing in their life, which you observe in other men who are not naturally so gifted. That something is not education, for you will often find it in a totally uneducated man and absent in the personality of a cultured professor. What is it? It is something that comes from the reception of God's gift, eternal life.

Mr. Beecher used to talk about a wild colt. He said you could put whatever harness you liked on a wild colt—a harness of gold, or silver, or velvet—he would be a wild colt still. The horse is mightier than the harness. Human nature is like a wild ass' colt. It is not anything from the outside that needs touching up. It is the spirit of God, the life of God, that is needed within.

Eternal life has nothing to do with the intellect. Reason is one of God's greatest gifts to the natural man, but eternal life is something higher than reason. We instinctively feel that there are needs in our personalities that are infinitely more pressing than the mere demands of intellect or reason. Our affections, enthusiasms, imaginations, weaknesses, sins, sorrows, all cry out for something which the finest intellect that ever soared among the stars could never supply. But God can and does supply those needs through Christ. Intellect is nothing without life. Voltaire, one of the most brilliant of men, the idol of the French nation, who were decreeing new honors for him and surrounding him with fresh applause, when his end came, found intellect all in vain in supplying the needs of the eternal part of his nature. On his dying bed, he said: "Doctor, I will give you half of what I am worth for six months." The reply was: "Sir, you cannot live six weeks." "Then," said the dying man, in utter despair, "I shall go to hell, and you will go with me."

A Worthless Freedom

We talk of freedom, but what is freedom without life? I read of a bird that escaped from a cage coming across the ocean. It flew away with outstretched wings over the pathless waste of waters, rejoicing in its new-found liberty. Oh, how sweet was freedom! But after many hours it came back on straggling, heavy wings, and fell panting and breathless on the deck of the ship again. Its freedom had been worth nothing to it when it had not the means whereby to live. So lots of you men have rejoiced for a time in the freedom from restraint. When you left the old home, and found yourself released from the checks that your wise old father or mother had placed upon you for a time, you rejoiced. When you left your wife and children, and threw off the burden of restraint that they placed upon you, you felt yourself free, and, for a time, reckless and heartless, you reveled in that freedom. Such freedom is absolutely worthless without God and his spirit of love in your heart.

Now this is the conclusion of the whole matter: You may be physically strong, naturally healthy, socially powerful, intellectually magnificent, and yet there will be an aching and a void which only God can fill. The late Dr. C. A. Berry, of England, once made use of a very powerful sentence. He said: "It is possible to be intellectually great, ethically enthusiastic, and spiritually dead."

The Appealing Question

Lastly, the question is: Will you take the gift? Jesus Christ, the divine Son of God, said: "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life" (John 4:36). He hath everlasting life, both the germ of it in his nature and the title to it in God's promise. Napoleon Bonaparte was once reviewing his troops in the city of Paris. He sat on his beautiful horse, and had idly let the reins fall on the charger's neck. Something happened which frightened the horse, and he darted off before the reins could be recovered. Quickly recognizing the peril of his great master, a soldier of the ranks sprang forward, caught the reins, stopped the horse and handed the bridle to Napoleon. "I am much obliged to you, captain," said Napoleon. Captain? Why, the man was only a private in the ranks. But Napoleon said "captain." The man was quick, and noticed the word and the emphasis put on it. He believed, and without a moment's hesitation asked, "Of what regiment, sire?" Napoleon, delighted at the quick perception of the man, replied, "Of my guards," and rode away. As soon as the Emperor left, the man laid down his gun and said, "Whoever will may take it." He returned, not to the ranks of private soldiers, but to the staff officers' quarters. They were amazed at his apparent rudeness. One general said, "What does this fellow want here?" The man heard it and said, "This fellow is a captain of the Emperor's guards." They laughed at him, and the general replied, "Why, you are a madman to surmise such a thing." Pointing to the vanishing figure of Napoleon, the man, with flashing eyes and resonant voice, cried out, "He said it, he said it." The staff officers apologized, and the man came to his proper place as captain of the guards.

Jesus Christ says: "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." There is a poor, tottering tramp in this hall this morning who hears the word and believes. His eyes flash with the light of a new life. His head is lifted. His frame quivers with a new hope. The devil laughs at him. The man next to him says: "You fool, sit down. That message is not for you." The man keeps his eyes upon Christ and replies: "He said it, he said it. He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."

* Rev. Mr. Hallimond is the Superintendent of the Bowery Mission, New York.

HELPING CRIPPLES TO SELF-SUPPORT

General View of the Widener Home Buildings

"WISH I wuz a cripple, to live in a place like that," commented a tattered urchin, whose head protruded between the wrought-iron fence of the magnificent home for halt or maimed juveniles that has been established in Philadelphia by P. A. B. Widener, the traction millionaire. The home is one of the show places of the Quaker City. Mr. Widener pays all the bills, and there is no occasion to solicit contributions for this home. For that reason, little is heard of it outside of Philadelphia.

All that is done in the home will tend to the equipment of the boys and girls for the battle of life. Both sexes are to be taught trades and occupations suitable to their condition. If a boy can use his hands, he will be given his choice of any of the trades that he can undertake without being handicapped by his crippled condition. A boy who has lost a leg will not be taught paper hanging or brick-laying, but such a boy can make a good carpenter or worker at any one of the trades where the toiler can sit to work. A girl with a crooked spine may not be unfitted for the business of making artificial flowers, although she could not join the horticultural classes and plant seeds, and water and care for the budding plants.

The plan of the home, as outlined by Mr. Widener, is to make the boys and girls support themselves as soon as possible. With this object in view, the superintendent makes a special study of each individual case and trains that particular boy or girl to do just the work that will enable him or her to earn money while still at the home. As soon as the earning capacity is reached the money so earned is set aside to pay for the board and lodging of the inmate, and anything over that is placed to the credit of the worker to be handed to the boy or girl when the time arrives for leaving the institution and beginning life in the great world beyond the gates.

It appears further that the business of accumulating millions has not prevented Mr. Widener from considering a much discussed difficulty in the child life of homes of this kind. "What is home without a mother?" seems to have been in Mr. Widener's thoughts. Children brought up in "homes" of this kind sometimes droop and die for lack of the personal attention of a motherly woman. Mr. Widener has provided against this contingency by appointing a number of matrons, so many to each separate group of children. Each matron will be "mother" to the group under her charge, and will be expected to watch over and care for the children with as much solicitude as though they were her own.

The buildings in which this splendid charity has its birth are modeled after the Georgian period of English Renaissance, much like the American Colonial style. The group is about 400 feet square, the main building being 265 feet long by 90 feet wide, with subsidiary buildings on the north and south. In the basement is a kitchen 26 feet by 58 feet, equipped with all the conveniences of a modern hotel outfit. At the other end of the basement is a gymnasium, 25 by 50 feet, dressing rooms, bath rooms and well lighted winter play rooms.

At the southern end of the main building is the medical ward and solarium. At the other end are the school assembly room. In the centre are the main hall and staircases, surgeons' room, reception room, diet kitchen, drug store, laboratory and two private wards. On the second floor are three surgical wards, two of sixteen beds each, and a special ward of four beds. On the third floor is the main operating room, sterilizing room, etherizing room and recovery room, surgeons' dressing room, photograph and X-ray room and microscopic and store rooms.

Elevators are provided for carrying the children up and down, and wherever possible inclined planes have been used instead of stairs to lessen the exertion necessary for the crippled children in moving about the building. The subsidiary buildings at either end include the industrial building, educational building and cottages one and two for dormitories; one for boys, the other for girls. The industrial building contains heat, light and power plants for the institution. On the first floor of this building are large and small shops, with instructors' rooms, school rooms, etc. On the second floor are three large work rooms, with their adjuncts. In the educational building are five large and two small class rooms, with instructors' rooms and school rooms. All the buildings are connected so that the children will be under cover while passing from one to the other.

Young Crippled Students in the Library

THE DOOR OF BUNYAN'S PRISON

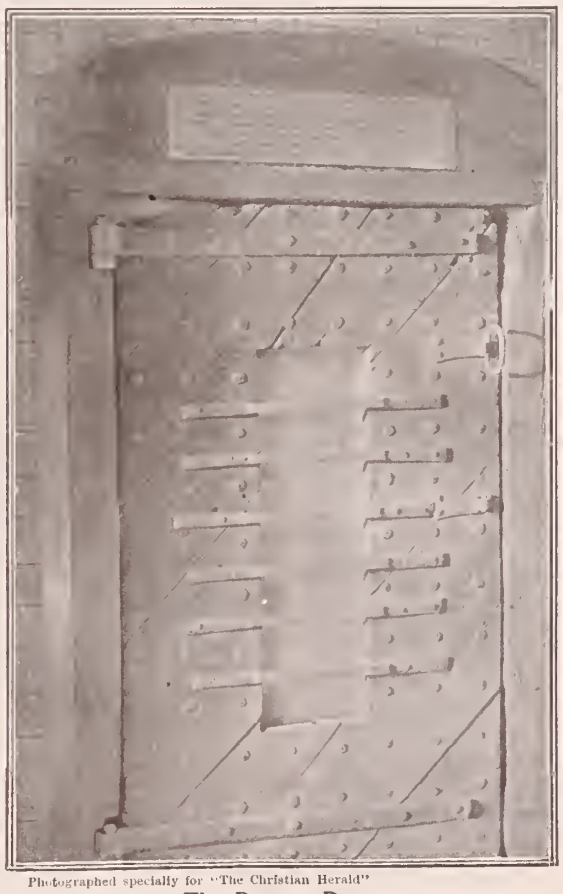
By REV. WILLIAM USHER

ABOUT two and a half centuries ago, Charles II. was placed on the throne of England. Despite previous promises of toleration, he soon decreed that no form of worship could be observed in the land save Episcopacy. The people could not freely assemble for worship, according to the dictates of their own consciences. Only in the Parish, or Episcopal Church, or other building with episcopal sanction and ritual, was it lawful for a congregation to gather for divine service. The right to preach the Gospel and administer the Sacraments was only granted to ministers who had received episcopal ordination.

Under the operation of these oppressive laws, untold hardship was inflicted upon multitudes of conscientious, God-fearing men and women. Some were ruined by heavy fines, others sickened and died in the vile dungeons to which they were committed, while not a few were banished from the land. Among those who at that time suffered for non-conformity was one whose name is known today wherever the English language is spoken—the author of the immortal allegory, *Pilgrim's Progress*. Brought before Justice Keeling, at the quarter sessions at Bedford, the following charge was brought against him:

> That John Bunyan, of the town of Bedford, laborer, hath devilishly and persistently abstained from coming to church to hear divine service, and is a common upholder of several unlawful meetings and conventicles, to the great disturbance and distraction of the subjects of this kingdom, and contrary to the laws of our Sovereign Lord, the King.

Bunyan acknowledged taking part in separate or non-episcopal gatherings for prayer and exhortation; expressed unwillingness to use the Book of Common Prayer in worship, and emphatically refused to give up preaching, with the result that in 1660 he was sent to prison and remained there almost continuously till the year 1672, when Charles II. issued a declaration of indulgence and Bunyan was set at liberty.



Photographed specially for "The Christian Herald"

The Bunyan Door

Of the county jail in which Bunyan was incarcerated nothing now remains save the door, which in 1885 was presented by the sheriff of the county to the trustees of the meeting house, in Bedford, of which Bunyan was for some years an honored pastor. Above the door is a brass plate, bearing the following inscription:

> This door was originally part of the old County Gaol, at Bedford, in which John Bunyan was confined for twelve years (1660-1672). On the taking down of the prison, in 1801, it came into the possession of Mr. Wm. Berrill, and in 1885 was presented to the Trustees of the Bunyan meeting by T. G. E. ELGER, ESQ., J. P.

The door is of oak, and across an oblong slit therein are several iron bars, through which prisoners could speak to relatives and others visiting the jail. Through the opening in this door Bunyan, no doubt, oftentimes conversed with his wife and children, and handed out the tagged laces, which from time to time he made as a means toward their support. This interesting relic of the past is built into the wall of the church vestry, and securely enclosed within doors, which the courteous janitor was good enough to unlock, and I thus secured the photograph which is here reproduced.

It only remains to be said that the bad laws, which made the gifted and saintly Bunyan an inmate of a common jail for twelve years, are long since repealed, and that in England, as in America, there is liberty of conscience in religious matters; there as here, the prophetic words have met with fulfilment, "They shall sit every man under his own vine and under his figtree, and none shall make them afraid."

THE HOMES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The Humble Log Cottage in Which He Was Born

Abraham Lincoln

The Lincoln Home in Springfield, Ill.

By S. TREVENA JACKSON

An humble roof, plain bed and homely board
More clear untainted pleasures do afford,
Than all the tumult of vain greatness brings
To kings or to the favorites of kings."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S face shows the ascent of a great and serious soul; first, that of a determined boy, then the contending young man, followed by that of the fighter for the reign of right, and at last the mellow, masterly countenance kindled by the fires of love, which will glow through endless ages.

The evolution of Lincoln's home life is a sign of a marked development and rise in the character through its various stages. The Lincoln home life was progressive. It was a steady advance. He knew no retreat; was never satisfied to be stationary; could not live a retrograde; but patiently, powerfully, Lincoln plodded his path and worked his way from the plainest log cabin at Nolin's Creek, Hardin County, Kentucky, to an improved log cabin at Gentryville, Ind.; thence to the north side of the Sangamon River, ten miles from Decatur; then to New Salem, from which he went to Springfield, and from here he was called by the people to the White House, only to be brought back to his long home in Springfield Cemetery.

Definite data give us three log cabins in which Lincoln lived. In one of these he was born. The family moved to another when he was about nine years of age, in the autumn of 1816, of which Noah Brooks writes:

"In 1816 the Lincolns took up their abode in the wilds of Indiana, having lately migrated from Kentucky. They lived in a log cabin built from logs felled by the father, Thomas Lincoln, with the slight assistance of his boy. There was no floor to this abode, but the mother earth, clean and pounded hard. Later on, when by a second marriage the necessity came for putting on a better appearance, a floor was made of slabs of wood split from oak and hickory logs laid on joints of timber and loosely kept in place by wooden pinions."

On March 1, 1830, anxious to advance from Gentryville nearer to the heart of business, the household goods were drawn over muddy roads, by four yoke of oxen, from the old homestead in Indiana to the north side of the Sangamon River, at the junction of the timberland about ten miles westerly from Decatur, Ill. Here he joined his adopted brother in cutting down trees, built a log cabin, plowed fifteen acres of prairie land, fenced and tilled the ground, and raised a crop of sown corn upon it the same year.

It will be wise for the young American, and even for the older lovers of a free country, to pause in life's rush and contemplate the progressive elements in Abraham Lincoln's homes and character. The log cabin is one of the sacred institutions of this nation. It must never be forgotten that some of the country's noblest sons and purest daughters were born in log cabins. We are liable, in the rush and roar of to-day, to forget the voice of yesterday.

The first nine years of Lincoln's life in the Nolin's Creek log cabin were "the simple annals of the poor," but in this humbleness of birth and boyhood the plain virtues of honor, honesty, sobriety and health were taught and fostered. It was here the old, time-worn Bible was daily read, and learned by heart. It was here the mother's family altar was raised and the knee bowed in prayer and praise to Almighty God. It was here that his mother made such an impression upon him that, in after life, he said of her: "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Blessings on her memory!"

The log cabin at Gentryville was an improvement on the one they had left at Nolin's Creek. It was here, in the long winter nights, he learned the great selections from the Bible and became much interested in reading the lives of the great men of his own and other lands. Franklin's life and sayings inspired him. *The Life of Washington* was a pearl in his heart. One night, the pouring rain came in through the logs and almost destroyed this borrowed book, but he went to the owner and worked three days, and afterward owned it. Here *Pilgrim's Progress* was a power and *Æsop's Fables* and *Robinson Crusoe* were gems of the first water.

The Old Schoolhouse Where Lincoln Studied

It was here in this log cabin, after the too severe hardships, that Abraham's mother's health began to give way, and through the long days and weary nights her boy would sit by her bedside and read the precious promises of the Bible to mother. It was here, underneath a tree near the cabin, they buried her, in a rough-hewn coffin, which Abraham had helped to make. It was here, nine months after, on a bright Sabbath morning, at the request of the boy, Parson Elkins preached and prayed over his mother's grave. Here for ten years he was engaged in hard work of various kinds, and went to school in all about a year. He was always fond of books. He would walk miles to borrow a useful book. He wrote on his copybook, on one occasion:

Good boys who to their books apply,
Will all be great men by and by.

When Lincoln was about nineteen, in 1830, on the north side of the Sangamon River, they lived in a log cabin which the boy helped to build. His mind was well stored with knowledge. He had tasted deep enough of the draught of success to be willing to advance to a town, to do and dare in the interest of his own advancement and the good of those at home. His log cabin days were ended, but never to be forgotten. They were the inspirational spots. He read the story writ in every axe dig. It might have often been the rugged way, but it led him to heights heroic.

In 1726, the Rev. William Tennent founded the famous Log College, on the Neshaminy, built of logs, and one story high. From this simple college went out many of the famous ministers of the eighteenth century; and from it grew, in 1746, the great College of New Jersey, now called Princeton University; and, in 1783, Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa.

When Abraham Lincoln was of age, and ready to move to larger fields of usefulness for himself and those who remained at home, he went to New Salem. He was successful, and often sent from his scanty earnings money to those who were still struggling with poverty. Judge Douglas describes his life in New Salem thus: "I have known him for nearly twenty-five years. I was a school teacher in the town of Winchester, and he a flourishing grocery-store keeper in the town of New Salem. He was more successful in his occupation than I was in mine, and hence more fortunate in this world's goods. Lincoln is one of those peculiar men who perform with admirable skill everything which they undertake."

In 1832, when the Black Hawk War broke out, Lincoln joined a volunteer company and was chosen as captain. After three months he returned home, a popular man, and ran for the Legislature, but was beaten. At this time he began to consider the best way to earn an honest living. First he thought of being a blacksmith; then he became eager to study law. His store was not very successful, his postmaster business failed, so Major John T. Stuart, then in full practice, encouraged Lincoln to study law and lent him books for that purpose. Lincoln went to work with such earnestness as to master the subject himself and obtained a license in the year 1836, and on April 15, 1837, removed to Springfield and began the practice of law with his friend Stuart, taking him into partnership.

Lincoln's life now began on a bigger scale, for the community soon recognized a prophet in their midst. Here he gave his ringing temperance addresses, and sounded forth his tocsin against injustice; here he set up housekeeping, and saved about three thousand dollars. Here his children were born, all sons, one in 1843, one in 1850, and one in 1853. They lost one who was born in 1846. Here he gained the confidence of the people, and was really a part of their life and thought.

Ida Tarbell, in her little book, *He Knew Lincoln*, has "Billy Brown" give a description of Lincoln leaving Springfield on his way to the White House: "He knew he was leaving us for good; nuthin' could explain the way he looked, and what he said. He knew he was never comin' back alive. It was rainin' hard; but when we saw him standin' there in barehead, his great big eyes lookin' at us so lovin' and mournful, every man of us took off his hat, just as if he'd been in church. He stood a minute lookin' at us, and then he began to talk. He just talked to

Continued on next page

FROM LOG CABIN TO WHITE HOUSE

us out of his heart. Somehow we felt all of a sudden how much we loved him and he loved us. And when he asked us to pray for him, I don't believe that there was a man in that crowd, whether he ever

Lincoln's Desk, Library and Chair

went to church in his life or not, that didn't want to drop right down on his marrow bones and ask the Lord to take care of Abraham Lincoln and bring him back to us, where he belonged."

This parting of Lincoln with his friends was full of pathos. Listen to his words: "My friends, no one not in my situation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of this people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether I may ever return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of the Divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will be yet well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell." On his way to the White House, he showed how great was his faith in Almighty God, who had never forsaken this favored land.

In 1861, at Washington, he began to direct a nation in its most crucial career. He was the President, and he was also master of the situation. It was here he gave himself for the nation. It was not the White House that honored the man; the man was bigger than the White House; he was the right man in the right place. He was God's man, willing to give himself for others. Here he carried the sorrows of his suffering people. Here he bore the cruel criticism of the unkind, self-seeking souls without a murmur. It was here he placed his pen to one of the world's greatest documents. It was here he went through his Gethsemane. It was here he was sacrificed. It was here the angels placed the crown of crowns upon his brow, and he ascended, honored, crowned, glorified.

O Captain ! my Captain ! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weathered every rock, the prize we sought is won.
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring,
But O Heart ! heart ! heart !
O bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen, cold and dead.

. . .

The Lincoln Relics

In Philadelphia is the most complete collection of Lincoln relics in existence. The exhibition is part of the observance of the Pennsylvania Historical Society of the Lincoln centenary. These relics will be on view from February 8 to 15. Most of the relics are owned by Major William H. Lambert, of Philadelphia.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the collection is the life-mask made of Lincoln, which is now owned by Major Lambert. This is the Mills mask, taken in 1864. The old-fashioned inkstand that stood on Lincoln's desk to the day of his death is also shown, together with a number of volumes from his private library, nearly all with some memento in the actual handwriting of Lincoln. A rare photograph showing the homely, sympathetic features of Lincoln, and signed with his autograph, in the old-fashioned manner, "Your Obt. Servt. A. Lincoln," is an interesting item of the exhibit. Another photograph has preserved a corner of the library, with the favorite "Lincoln chair" in evidence, and the desk with its top shelved for books. Many rare relics in the shape of volumes are included, the most valuable of all being a scrapbook prepared by Lincoln, and bearing on its first page notes in Lincoln's handwriting.

Mrs. Eliza P. Gurney, a member of the Society of Friends, of Philadelphia, wrote several letters to Lincoln and interviewed him on the progress of the war. She was shocked by the slaughter and all the horrors that go with war. But, busy as he was, in September, 1864, the President found time to

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

The Lincoln Monument at Springfield

write a reply, which is shown at the Philadelphia exhibit. Lincoln's letter says:

"I am much indebted to the good Christian people of the country for their constant prayers and consolations, and to no one more than to yourself. The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance. . . . Meanwhile, we must work earnestly in the best light he gives us, trusting that so working conduces to the great ends he ordains. Surely he intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion, which no mortal could make and no mortal could stay."

His Old-Fashioned Inkstand

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

ACCORDING to a report from Paris, one of the most picturesque figures for a generation has passed away in Northern Africa, King Menelik of Abyssinia. If the report proves reliable, it is feared that disturbances may occur and Europeans now in Abyssinia may be in danger. The King, if not dead, is dangerously ill.

Menelik's career reads more like a romance than the story of a present day ruler. He came to the throne as Menelik II., in 1888, his title being in addition, Lion of Judah and Negus Negusti, King of Kings, and Emperor of Ethiopia. He was born in 1842, and was at first King of Shoa, in the south part of the empire. His heir is his grandson, Lig Yasa, a lad of twelve years, the son of one of his daughters. Abyssinia at present is the most important country in Africa under native rulers. Menelik cultivated the friendship of European powers, and did much to develop the resources of the country. He reorganized his army and defeated the Italians, when they tried to extend their authority over his territory. He defeated them in the battle of Adowa, with a force of 80,000. Menelik had a long pedigree, and by Abyssinian historians was said to be a descendant of King Solomon himself.

On Thursday, January 28, General Gomez was formally inaugurated President of Cuba, and for the second time the Cuban ship of state started out to try its fortunes under its own sails. The evening before a reception was given by the city of Havana to the departing provisional government, and the Americans were shown the most cordial attentions. General Gomez took the oath of office at noon at the Palace. The streets were lined with troops as the President-elect and Governor Magoon rode to the great triumphal arch in Albisu Square. Before Governor Magoon left, he received a medal and diploma from the city, the Mayor saying that his fairness during the American occupation had done more than many armies could have accomplished. General Gomez has a big task before him, but he is apparently well fitted to take it up.

President Gomez

Secretary Bacon

. . .

Hon. Robert Bacon has recently been confirmed as Secretary of State, by the Senate, in succession to Mr. Root, who has been elected Senator from New York. Mr. Bacon is most admirably fitted for his new position. As Assistant Secretary of State he often had full charge of the department in the absence of Mr. Root, and is thoroughly conversant with its requirements. Mr. Bacon has co-operated most heartily with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in its efforts to relieve the China famine, and in aiding stricken Italy at the present time.

Think It a Splendid Book

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The *Inside History of the White House* has come to hand. I think it is a splendid book. Do not understand how you can do so much for the money.

Baltic, Conn. MRS. C. L. HAZEN.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Unprotected Childhood

IT was perhaps merely a coincidence that, right upon the heels of the National Child Labor Conference, which met in Chicago January 21 to 23, a number of the most distinguished American philanthropists and humanitarians should have met in the White House, by the President's special invitation, to discuss the child labor evil. These two notable gatherings, occurring in the same month, show how strong and widespread is the feeling that a great reform is needed, to safeguard the natural rights of a very considerable proportion of the children of the republic.

Several years ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD directed public attention to the criminal manner in which many thousands of children of tender age were practically enslaved in the coal mines, the textile factories, the glass works, the sweat shops and the fruit canneries of various States. It is an evil not confined to any particular section of the Union. In many manufacturing communities child labor is to-day robbing multitudes of little ones of their rightful inheritance. Dwarfed and stunted in growth; underfed and worn out, their little bodies bent and their faces seamed with the lines of age at a time when they should be flushed with health and free to romp and play; deprived of almost all educational opportunities and compelled to go on, year after year, at night work and at day work, in ignorance and helplessness—this is a spectacle which might well awaken the sympathy and excite the indignation of every right-thinking man and woman.

We are gratified to know that our efforts, and those of others, in behalf of the children are now bearing fruit. We shall be more than glad to record the fact should the present agitation result in substantial reform, not in a few States, but in all. With a National Children's Bureau as a branch of the Federal government, and enjoying the fullest State co-operation, much might be accomplished toward checking the heavy toll on health and happiness which is now paid to heartless avarice by unprotected American children.

The Lincoln Centenary

IT is significant of the progress of American thought that, within half a century after the close of Lincoln's life, the man, his work and the great role he played in shaping the destinies of this nation, are at last beginning to be clearly understood. Perhaps no one regretted more deeply than he the bitter strife which wasted so many precious lives. That he was reluctantly swept into the current of tremendous events then passing; that his strange career had developed in him those qualities that especially fitted him for leadership at that juncture; that his rugged mentality gave him firmer grasp and greater breadth in dealing with the hard problems of that period, are facts now recognized by the historians and biographers.

Most of the world's great leaders have been men of humble origin. In our own land, this is almost the invariable rule. No home too humble, no childhood so scant of opportunities, no youth so barren of advantages that it can effectually block the path to ultimate advancement, if only honesty, determination and a single-minded, God-fearing purpose be the basis of the individual character. Lincoln was a peculiar moral and intellectual compound. With rare judgment and native American "horse-sense," he combined an almost woman-like gentleness. His heart was tender and sympathetic; he could be firm as adamant, but was never intolerant. Clear, logical thought and clear, forcible speech seemed to have been his natural endowment, and it was marvelous how one who had so few early opportunities could rise to heights that are ordinarily accessible only to highly cultivated minds. He was a great student, and Lincoln reading law by the log fire is a classic in American art. His public life is etched in deep, Rembrandtesque high-lights and shadows, the latter prevailing. But while the whole was cast in tragic form, befitting the time in which he lived, it was a life sustained throughout by unshaken reliance upon God.

One of our latest American poets, Lyman Whitney Allen, who has framed a national epic on this theme, has this fine passage on Nature's dealings with Lincoln:

She bound him, that he might feel
The weight of oppression's heel;
She starved him, that he might learn
The hunger of souls that yearn;
She bruised him, that he might know
Somewhat of the world's great woe.

She helmed him with faith; she placed
The girdle of strength at his waist;
And over his breast she laid
The buckler of right; the blade
Of truth she set in his hand,
And bade him unwavering stand,
As Moses stood with his rod,
For freedom—and for God.

"Living Like Jesus"

IN some parts of the West, what is now known as "the Jesus movement" is proving fruitful in spiritual experiences. At recent meetings in Cleveland a large number of very interesting testimonies were given by those who, a month before, had pledged themselves to "live as Jesus would do" for a specified period.

Looking over the testimonies, one notes with sympathetic interest, the troubles that beset the novice in this daily Christian life. Sensitiveness to ridicule as "cranks" and "fanatics"; the daily flood of petty lies, exaggeration and misrepresentation in business; the temptation to unfair dealing in weights and measures; the fixed habit of profanity; the tendency to slander and detraction in daily familiar conversation; gross desires, selfishness, vanity, covetousness and many similar obstacles are admitted in these confessions as having proved serious stumbling-blocks to the earnest seekers after the Christ-life. But much has been accomplished, and there were many who declared that their two weeks' attempt had made them resolve to continue it all their lives. Even those who confessed failure rejoiced that they had made the trial, though they were mocked, sneered at and reviled, and some even had to suffer loss for His name's sake.

Our Saviour himself warned his followers how the world would oppose and oppress them, and how all the forces of sin would rise up against them. The Christian's life is a battle throughout; but he has the assurance of victory, and having this, he can still press onward from height to height, his soul overflowing with a love and peace which the world cannot give nor take away.

Italy's Widows and Babes

THE praise universally accorded to Italy's beautiful Queen, who has done such Christlike service among the earthquake sufferers at Messina and Reggio, is surely merited. Few women of any station would have cared or dared to visit the ruined cities of her land in their first awful throes. There was imminent danger of further destruction. Scenes of horror were to be anticipated, such as the eyes of tenderly reared women can seldom bear. Even food and sleep might be denied her.

From her previous experience in smaller seismic disturbances in Italy, Queen Helena was able to count well the cost of a personal visit to stricken Calabria; but that "genius for sympathy," which is attributed to her, was deeply aroused. No expostulations availed. Scarcely had the news of the calamity reached her before, in company with her husband, this remarkable woman was on her way to the scene of the disaster, armed with as many supplies as could be hurriedly gathered. Few spectacles in history have surpassed this one for thrilling human interest.

Hatless and clad most simply, this royal Florence Nightingale hurried from village to village, binding up wounds with the skill of a trained nurse; sharing her lunch with starving women by the roadside; soothing crying children; often sleepless; once fasting for two continuous days; such was the life she led during the two weeks following the frightful earthquake, which had killed at a blow over 100,000 of her subjects.

It is not strange that the design of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to raise a special fund for the widows and the fatherless little children, bereaved by the earthquake, should appeal with peculiar force to the heart of this wonderful woman, and that she should promise to personally superintend its distribution.

A cable dispatch from Ambassador Griscom warmly endorses the plan of this fund and commends it as worthy in every way of the patronage and co-operation of all Americans. He adds that "the real period of difficulty and distress is but just beginning." Our special correspondent in Messina, in his graphic letter which appears in this issue, fully confirms this conclusion.

It can readily be seen that as the first enthusiasm of sympathy passes, and new causes begin to press for recognition, the suffering in Italy is likely to grow dim in the public mind, unless we remind ourselves of it afresh. The Queen has personally signified her satisfaction in this fund and her intention to see personally that it is wisely applied.

Barcelona, in Spain, is now reported to have met the fate of Messina, being overwhelmed by a tidal wave and earthquake on January 29.

A Beautiful Missionary Work

SOME time ago a communication appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from the pen of Bishop J. B. Scott, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, appealing for aid in raising a "redemption fund" for saving from heathenism the seven children of Jasper Grant, a native convert and preacher in Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa. According to ancient tribal custom, these children, on the death of their parent, would be claimed by heathen relatives and taken back to pagan surroundings. All these seven children are girls, and the immediate fate in store for them was that the whole family would be swallowed up in heathenism and the children sold to heathen men as wives, as the ancient native usage permitted.

Bishop Scott pleaded for their redemption at $30 each—the price fixed by their heathen relatives. It was an urgent case. Our readers responded with hearts full of sympathy for those children, and with such amazing liberality that the redemption fund was over-subscribed 400 per cent.—five times the amount required being quickly raised. Bishop Scott asked for $240, but when, just before leaving for Africa, he called at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office, he received $300, the extra $60 being an allowance to provide immediate necessities for the girls, who lacked clothing, etc. Thus the redemption was accomplished and the seven children are now in good Christian keeping, duly and legally transferred by their relatives, and are being properly trained and cared for, with a view to probable future missionary usefulness.

Meanwhile, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is returning to the donors the over-subscribed surplus of the redemption fund, and has already sent back the greater part of it, $500 having been returned in a single day. All who contributed after the $300 had been raised will thus receive their gift back again, with thanks for their liberality and with a full appreciation of the Christlike spirit which led them to help the enterprise.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, February 10, 1909

	PAGE
Abraham Lincoln (Portrait)	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	106
Winning Over African Kings (Illustrated) By Shirley D. Coffin	107, 121
God's Greatest Gift. Sermon By Rev. John G. Hallimond	108
Helping Cripples to Self-Support (Illustrated)	109
The Door of Bunyan's Prison (Illustrated)	109
Homes of Abraham Lincoln (Illustrated) By S. Trevena Jackson	110, 111
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	111
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	112
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	113
Amid Italy's Scenes of Suffering (Illustrated)	115, 116
Some Victorious Defeats Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	117
The Little Doctor Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	118, 119
Young People's Societies	120
The Seattle Totem Pole	121
The First Christian Martyr. By Mrs. M. Baxter	122

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

The "Baltic" Coming Into New York Harbor with the Rescued Passengers . . . . A Glimpse of Her 'tween Decks, Showing the Crowd of the Saved

Wireless Prevents Horrible Disaster

WHEN the White Star liner *Baltic* came to the dock in New York, January 25, she had on board more than a thousand men and women who had looked death in the face at sea for many hours. The *Baltic* rescued the passengers of the White Star pleasure liner *Republic* and the Italian Lloyd immigrant steamship *Florida*, which came together in collision off Nantucket the Saturday morning before. The compartments kept the Republic afloat for a good many hours, and two cutters undertook to save her; but only a few miles out from the shore she went down. Just before she disappeared, a blue light flared and Second Officer Williams went overboard with the British Naval Reserve flag. A boat was dropped from the *Gresham* and rode to his rescue, under the searchlight of three vessels. The second blue light was to be fired by Captain John Inman Sealby, when he was ready to leave the vessel. He went into the steamer's rigging, and climbed nimbly like a monkey to the topmost rig; and, as the *Republic*, with a shudder, gave up her last air compartment, he set off the second blue light. That both of these brave men came up from the whirlpool of the sea, made by the sinking vessel, and were rescued, is one of the marvels of the story.

Jack Binns, Hero
Whose wireless messages brought help

As it was, six persons were killed; but that there were not twice six hundred lost was owing to the fact that the Marconi wireless system had been installed upon the *Republic*, and because one of the most competent and courageous operators the world ever knew had charge of the apparatus. The name of this man is John R. Binns. The moment the shock came he flashed wireless calls for help, the code letters of which are "C. Q. D," and out through the fog and darkness this call of distress went over a radius of about seven hundred miles, and in answer to it ships came from every direction to the rescue. While the ship was sinking, this brave man stayed at his post, and, when he was faint with hunger, he found it necessary to swim across the cabin, which was flooded, to a place where he found two biscuits and some salted almonds; and he never left his post, which promised to be the gateway of death, until the ship was settling for good. From another vessel he sent by wireless this word: "With the crash the whole ship was in darkness, as the engine room had been flooded. I tried the power, and found it was cut off. But I was able to switch to my accumulator storage batteries and thus call for assistance. I was not in the wireless room when the collision occurred. The tiny apartment had been badly wrecked. My first concern was for the apparatus. The drawing of the furnaces and the shutting off of the boilers had stopped the dynamos. I found the apparatus intact, and immediately commenced sending messages." He was so loyal to his duty, so insensible to danger, so successful in bringing relief, that his name will be immortalized among American heroes. The Congress at Washington paused in its proceedings, and spent ten minutes in making mention and rejoicing over the brave deeds of this superb man. Mr. Boutelle, a member from Illinois, said, among other things, "Binns has given to the world a splendid illustration of the heroism that dwells in many who are doing the quiet, unnoticed tasks of life. Is it not an inspiration for all of us to feel that there are heroes for every emergency, and that in human life no danger is so great that some Jack Binns is not ready to face it?"

Only eleven years have elapsed since the time of Marconi's wireless signaling at Flatholm and only six years since the exchange of wireless messages between Cape Breton and Cornwall. Now the earth is girdled with wireless stations. It is likely that the success of the system on the *Republic* will make the installation of the wireless obligatory on all ships sailing the sea. If the *Florida* had had such an apparatus, there would have been no collision.

After the marvels of the Marconi wireless telegraphy, the coldest student of science should not doubt the reality and the efficacy of the communication between the human and the divine heart in prayer. Out into the fog and darkness, and through the wireless air and across the wide sea, there go the cries of God's children to their Father, calling for help and salvation.

He also will hear their cry, and will save them. (Ps. 145 : 19.)

Human Sacrifice in the Philippines

Little children are sometimes sacrificed to heathen gods in lands under the jurisdiction of the American government. Rumor came to the Governor of the district that the people of the tribe of Bagobos, in the Philippine Islands, living in a settlement called Talon, near Digos, had been guilty of offering a human sacrifice. Allan Walker, the District Governor of Devao, went himself on an errand of investigation and found the report too true. Datu Ansig, the chief, told the Governor that they had offered the sacrifice according to their custom, as a religious duty, and would tell him all about it—that they offered sacrifices to the god of evil to avert drought, and to allow widows to marry again. Addy and Obby, two widows, went to their chief and asked him to have a sacrifice offered that they might marry again, and the ceremony was arranged for them. A little slave boy, eight years of age, deaf and cross-eyed, was tied, naked, to a tree, and, amidst the greatest formalities, these two widows stuck a spear through the child. His body was cut up into little pieces, and distributed as a souvenir and as a protection against the evil spirit. The American government summoned these people to trial and convicted them, but suspended the sentence, feeling that mercy and the missionary treatment of the heathen, under the circumstances, would be more efficacious than justice; but the Governor told them plainly that, if anything of the kind should occur again, the members of the tribe would be convicted of murder and sentence would not be suspended. The chief promised the government should have no more trouble with them.

In human government there is a place for mercy which is exceedingly efficacious, and the American government has done wisely with her savage and heathen wards by this exhibition of leniency. It is a blessed thing for men and women that mercy has such a wide place in God's economy. If our heavenly Father were unmindful of our ignorance, our weakness and temptations, and if he had not arranged, by the sacrifice of his Son, for abundant mercy to the penitent, all hope would fade from mortals.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ. (Eph. 2 : 4, 5.)

In Imitation of Christ

A movement in imitation of Christ has been started in Cleveland, O. A number of young people of that city, variously estimated from two to ten thousand, have undertaken to live for two weeks as Jesus would were he on the earth. The *Cleveland Leader* has this editorial comment on the movement:

When thousands of young men and women, and boys and girls, old enough to understand fully their responsibilities and the nature of their pledge, undertake to live for two weeks, at least, as Jesus would live, under like circumstances, with their environment and their human limitations of body and mind and powers, an effort is made for righteousness which ought to command the approval and admiration of the most skeptical and the least religious. The fortnight of high aiming and striving upon which the members of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, the Epworth League and the Baptist Young People's Union have entered ought to call forth, by reason of its lofty aspirations and its efforts to realize the most ideal uprightness and purity, the commendation and sympathy of all classes and denominations.

Kipling has said that New York City is a long hog trough, where they have spasms of reform. Spasms of reform are better than nothing, but the steady habit of service and duty is better. The spectacular movement to live two weeks in imitation of Christ is praiseworthy and will lead to good results, but being and living like Christ not only for two weeks, but for fifty-two weeks, and for all the years, is the duty of every Christian, young and old. There are human limitations, there are powerful temptations, but Christ should always be the ideal, and every energy of body, mind and soul should be employed in imitation of him. Christ's footsteps are red with sacrifice, and his disciples can find them and follow him if they will try.

But Jesus said unto him, Follow me. (Matt. 8:22.)

A Dog as a Hero

Four men were killed, and more than a score had narrow escapes from death, as an avalanche of snow swept over the Camp Bird Mine, at Ouray, recently. The four men, who were in a shanty directly in the path of the avalanche, were buried under thousands of tons of snow, rocks and dirt, and hurled into the canyon and destroyed. It will be midsummer before their bodies can be recovered. A teamster saw the slide coming, and made a desperate effort to drive out of the way. He was caught and buried. His faithful dog rushed at the snow and began to dig furiously. He kept at it until he had reached the buried man, who crawled out unharmed. The dog's loyalty and diligence in rescuing his master ought to put to shame many selfish, cold-hearted people who do not care much how many people are buried with the avalanche and who will not put forth any energy of body or soul to rescue them. All of the expressions of human benevolence are but the illustrations of that infinite love that fills the Father's heart and inspired the Saviour's life.

For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost. (Matt. 18 : 11.)

Contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund Up to Jan. 25, 1909

New York

Abbey, Frank H.... 2 00
Abram, Mr & Mrs. 2 00
Abrial, Mrs S 50
Acker, Mrs E D.... 1 00
Acker, Marian M.... 1 00
Adams, Annie L.... 2 00
Adams, Mrs J 1 00
Adams, Jessie B.. 1 50
Adams, Mrs J 1 00
Adams, Julia C.... 2 00
Adams, Mrs V N. 1 00
Aldhof, Maggie ... 12
Aitcheson, A 1 00
Aitcheson, Mrs W. 50
Aitchison, Mr W T 2 00
Albany, Mrs L G. 2 00
Albert, J W..... 1 00
Alcott, Mrs I P... 1 00
Aldrich, C R 1 00
Alexander, Mrs J B..... 5 00
Alger, J R 5 00
Allen, C 5 00
Allen, Mrs F S.... 1 00
Allen, Mrs H 1 00
Allen, Mrs I L....10 00
Allen, James 5 00
Allen, Lewis 5 00
Allen, Thos G 2 00
Allis, C E 5 00
Allman, N 1 00
Almy, Bradford.... 2 00
Alvord, Mrs A 1 00
Amonanx, J S L..10 00
Anderson, Mrs J P. 2 00
Anderson, J E 2 00
Andrus, F M 2 00
Anery, Alexander.. 1 00
Annis, A W 2 00
Anonymous, N Y City 50 00
Aus, Sophie C..... 1 00
Arbuthnot, M M & A M 5 00
Armfred, Mrs A D 2 00
Arm, S J 5 00
Arnes, Mrs A 5 00
Arnold, A A 2 00
Arnold, Mrs A.... 1 00
Arnold, Mrs N 5 00
Arnott, Mary H.. 1 00
Arnstein, Frances.. 2 00
Ashdown, D W.... 1 00
Ashworth, G B 1 00
Arsmanu, Mrs F P 1 00
Atherton, Wm E... 3 00
Atkins, Amelia M. 2 00
Angell, F Mina & J W 1 00
Anstin, Mrs A & Mrs W J Olmsted 2 00
Austin, Alex 1 00
Hyman, Mrs H.... 5 00
Babcock, T W ... 2 00
Bailey, W P 2 00
Bain, G H, F Becker, Mrs M Mayham, C H Shaeffer, Miss M Parrott, E Borst, P J Farquher 14 57
Baker, C H 50
Baker, Wm A..... 1 00
Baldwin, A A 1 00
Baldwin, B R 1 00
Baldwin, C S 1 00
Balbe, Dr S 2 00
Barbur, A H 2 50
Barbite, Lillian... 2 00
Barker, Mrs A S.. 50
Barklam, J W 2 00
Barnes, E D 1 00
Barnes, J A 1 00
Barnes, Mrs S 1 00
Barrett, Mrs M.... 1 00
Barnett, W R.... 1 00
Barrows, Mrs A H & Miss K E De Golier 4 00
Barry, W H 2 00
Barwise, Mrs C A. 1 00
Bassett C M 2 00
Bates, F A 5 00
Bates, Mrs M B... 50
Bauer, Mrs John & Friend 12 00
Bamm, Mrs H J.. 5 00
Baxter, Miss M.... 1 00
Beach, A 2 00
Beach, Geo A 5 00
Bebler, Miss M C. 1 00
Beecher, Mrs E S.. 25
Becker, W D 5 00
Beckwith, L 1 00
Becker, G A 10 00
Beeman, O L 2 00
Beeson, T H 1 00
Behr, M H 5 00
Beidler, C E 5 00
Bement, Miss H.. 5 00
Bender, P H J & Sons 25 00
Benedict, Mrs C... 2 00
Benedict, Mr J... 2 00
Beunbaw, D B....10 00
Bennehoff, Mrs H S 50
Bennehoff, Rev L.. 2 00
Bennet, Mr & Mrs A M 2 00
Bennett, Ella H... 2 00
Bennett, J J 1 00
Benson, E E 1 00
Benton, Geo 1 25
Berger, H R 1 00
Berglos E 1 00
Berg, Mrs E J.... 1 00
Bermund, Miss M.. 1 00
Bernhoft, Mrs C.. 1 00
Bertel, Mrs E H.. 3 00
Beteridge, Marion & Roy 1 00
Bickelhaupt, A ...10 00
Biddlecome, Mrs S 1 00
Birks, W S 1 00
Bishop, Miss N T. 33
Blackledge, A A.. 2 00
Black, David 1 00
Blackford, E F... 2 00
Blanchard, L D .. 1 00
Blant, A C 2 00
Blood, Daniel 3 00
Blott, Mrs Jas... 1 00
Bock, Lewis C.... 5 00
Boice, Mr & Mrs G 1 00
Boice, Mrs M D.. 1 00
Boom, Mrs F 1 00
Booth, C T 5 00
Boller, A P 5 00
Polster, Kirk 50
Bosley, Mr Chas & Dan 2 00
Bosley, Mrs H 2 00
Boss, Cornelius ... 1 00
Boyd, H B 2 00
Boyd, Mrs M 10 00
Boyle, Jos A 10 00
Blume, Amy 5 00
Bracy, HE 1 00
Braisted, Mrs S S. 1 00
Braman, Mrs E... 1 00
Braman, A T 1 00
Brayton, Mr T Q.. 1 00
Brazier, Mabel E.. 1 00
Breelberg, H 5 00
Bremer, V A 1 00
Brewer, G M 1 00
Bright, Miss F A.. 1 00
Brink, C E 75
Brink, Mrs H 1 00
Brink, Mr & Mrs W N 1 00
Broad, Hartiet S.. 1 00
Brokane, G T 10 00
Bromley, E 1 00
Bronson, I A 3 00
Broodwell, Mrs S J 5 00
Brooks, C G 1 00
Brooks, E D 2 00
Brooks, Miss F & W 8 00
Brooks, S H 50
Brown, A B 1 00
Brown, A C 1 00
Brown, Mrs A L... 2 00
Brown, Mrs D H... 1 00
Brown, Ella H 1 00
Brown, Mrs E G.. 1 00
Brown, Geo D 1 00
Brown, G H 5 00
Brown, Mrs H M.. 1 00
Brown, John 2 00
Brown, Mrs L R.. 2 00
Brown, M D 2 00
Brown, Minnie J.. 5 00
Browne, W I 3 50
Bruce, C T 1 00
Bruce, C W..... 5 00
Brush, L A 10 00
Bryant, Rupert.... 1 00
Bryavinu, C 1 00
Breebner, R 25
Bukman, E 1 00
Bullard, D H 1 00
Bullard, F E 1 00
Burbank, Mrs M L 1 00
Burch, Mrs S J... 50
Burnett, Lela 1 00
Burnett, Wm H... 2 00
Burnett, Mrs W H 2 00
Burnett, W H 2 00
Burns, F H 5 00
Burns, Thos 1 00
Burrows, Wm 1 00
Buswell, Katherine E 1 00
Butler, C K 1 00
Butler, E O 1 00
Burt, Wm S 5 00
Cabaret, S E 2 00
Cadbys, J N 1 00
Campbell Mrs A H 1 00
Campbell, Carrie M & Mary Ann 2 00
Campbell, L M 1 00
Caapron, Mrs W W. Jr 1 00
Carbino, Wm E... 1 00
Carpenter, Mrs H W 5 00
Carroll, Mr & Mrs William 1 00
Cary, Herbert M.. 1 00
Calkins, Mrs D.... 1 00
Calkins, F G 1 00
Callender, Amelia M 2 00
Case, Eugene 25
Cass, Mrs V M.... 2 00
Cass, V N 1 00
Castle, Mrs R N... 50
Cattell, Dr F F... 5 00
Casey, Miss M B.. 1 00
Cellarius, F 5 00
Chavalier, O E 1 00
Chambers, C E W.10 00
Chamberlain, C E.. 1 00
Chamberlains, Miss M 5 25
Chapin, Jay S 1 00
Charman, Mrs H.. 1 00
Chesebough, C A.. 2 00
Chittenden, Mrs N I 00
Chowry, Mrs W H. 1 00
Christie, De N.... 2 00
Christie, E L.... 2 00
Churchill, J 1 00
Clark, H A 5 00
Clark, Dr B T.... 1 00
Clark, Miss C 5 00
Clarke, Elizabeth L 2 00
Clark, G R 1 00
Clark, Ira 1 00
Clark, John O 1 00
Clark, Leroy 2 50
Clark, Marion 2 00
Clarke, Miss M S.. 5 00
Clarks, P O 5 00
Clements, Mrs M J 3 00
Clough, Dana B... 5 00
Clute, Mrs N 5 00
Codner, Merritt 4 00
Cody, E W 2 20
Colange, Wm 1 00
Cole, Brock L 1 00
Cone, L De Forest. 2 00
Conklin, Mrs F F.. 3 00
Conrad, Mrs W B..10 00
Cook, A Isabella... 2 00
Cook, Mrs M A.... 1 00
Cookman, Mary B.. 1 00
Coons, Irving 2 00
Coon, Mrs W J 2 00
Cooper, Miss E....10 00
Cooper, E W 1 00
Cooper, A G.....25 00
Copeland Bros 5 00
Copeland, Mrs T.. 1 00
Comers, Sanford... 2 00
Copley, Alexander..10 00
Corbett, S E 2 00
Cornell, Bertsall .. 1 00
Corning, B R 2 00
Corwin, Mr J E.... 2 00
Collins, Jay 1 00
Couch, J E 1 50
Conser, J W 1 00
Covert, E 2 00
Covert, O E 2 00
Cowie, Mrs S 1 00
Cozine, Mrs A E.. 2 00
Crandall, Ivan 50
Creighton, M V.... 1 00
Cresdwell, Ann.... 1 00
Cronkhite, Mrs L W 5 00
Crosby Co 5 00
Crossland, F 1 00
Crouch, J A 3 00
Cullen, W J..... 1 00
Cullingford, Mrs H J 5 00
Cummings, Mrs A...13 00
Cunningham, J A. 5 00
Cunningham, Mrs T 1 00
Cummings, Frances 2 00
Currie, V L 10 00
Curtis, Mrs C..... 1 00
Curtis, F M 1 00
Curtiss, Mrs S A... 3 00
Cushing, Mrs J J.. 1 00
Cushman, Mrs D.. 1 00
Dadirrian, Carrie M 5 00
Dana, F M 1 00
Danorgh, Geo W... 1 00
Daun, Dorothy 2 00
Davenport, A M.. 1 00
Davidson, J E 1 00
Davis, Mrs E C.... 1 00
Davison, Mrs H P. 5 00
Davis, F M 50
Davis, John A 1 00
Davis, J H 2 00
Davis, John H 2 00
Davis, Nathan 2 00
Davison, W H 1 00
Day, Chas 1 00
De Bann, M W.... 5 00
Deal, J J 2 00
Deane, Jane S 1 00
Deane, Perry 1 50
Dean, Mrs T A 5 00
Deckert, A C 2 00
Decker, C 5 00
Deckinson, M O... 1 00
De Forest, Master Harry 25
De Forest, Mrs H W 25 00
De Forest, Miss M 3 30
De Groobt, Abr.... 1 00
De Hound, Mrs A F 1 00
Deibert, Miss M.. 1 00
Deisinbury, Mrs H P 1 00
Delano, Mrs C M.. 1 00
Delano, Misses E & R 2 00
Deming, Rebecca... 1 00
De Mott, Mrs S.... 3 00
Denel, Chas H.... 7 00
Dening, H C 5 00
Denton, Mrs E A. 2 00
Despard, M H 1 00
Deuel, Yale 1 00
Devine, Mrs W.... 3 00
De Voll Mrs S F.. 1 00
De Yoanna, Miss C 20 00
Dickey, Wm D 5 00
Dickinson, E M.... 2 00
Dickinson, Ira L.. 1 00
Diehl, M W 1 00
Dillingham, Mrs E 1 00
Dirth, Clark 1 00
Dixon, Carbet 05
Dockstader, Miss A 1 00
Dodda, Horace ... 1 00
Doebler, Frank ... 1 00
Doremus, N L 1 00
Doty, Mrs Geo.... 1 00
Douglas, Mrs E.... 1 00
Douglas, Mr & Mrs W O 2 00
Downing G R 1 00
Downs, Mary E.... 1 00
Doxey, Mrs H 3 00
Drake, Mr & Mrs H W 1 00
Drake, Mrs L H... 2 00
Drake, W T 1 00
Drew, Mrs 1 00
Dubois, L J 1 00
Denham, Elsie A.. 4 00
Duke, John 2 00
Dunkee, Mrs M 25
Durkin, E W 2 00
Dwight, A C 1 00
Eakius, Geo 1 00
Earll C J 5 00
Eddy, Mrs Geo 2 00
Edgett, Mrs A C.. 2 00
Edminster, Mrs C F 2 00
Edwards, D M D.10 00
Ehrich, Mrs L R.. 5 00
Ekhud John A.... 1 00
Eldredge, F T.... 1 00
Eldridge, Mrs I B 2 00
Elletson, Job 10 00
Elliott, Jane & Walker P 10 00
Ellis, Mrs M E.... 1 00
Ellison Miss J 5 00
Enbur Mrs J W. 5 00
Emmons, A L 2 00
Engle, T M 1 00
Englert, L M 1 00
Erben, Anna V B. 5 00
Eqens, J Emile.. 1 00
Ernest, R S 2 00
Espenmiller, E B.. 1 00
Evenden, Mrs M A. 2 00
Everetts, Mrs S.... 50
Everetts, Miss V.. 50
Everson, G W & Friends 1 00
Fabricius, J R.... 5 00
Fairbank, Mr & Mrs Milton 2 00
Fairchild, Eli W.. 5 00
Farlow, Emily M.. 5 00
Farr, Mrs L A 1 00
Farrom, Mrs J E. 2 00
Farsant, John B.... 2 00
Fetler, Mr & Mrs F 1 00
Feuch, Mrs Will... 1 00
Fonda, Emily E.. 1 00
Fergnson, R G.... 2 00
Ferris, James R.... 1 00
Fertsch, Geo H.. 1 00
Fesette, Mrs B M. 1 00
Fewster, Mrs J.... 2 00
Finch, Mrs W.... 1 00
Fink, B 2 00
Finn, A J 5 00
Fisher, Mrs E A.. 1 00
Fisher, Henry 1 00
Fisher, James 1 00
Fisher, Wm A 1 00
Fisk, B E 3 00
Fitch, Mrs F E... 1 00
Flint, C A 5 00
Flint, Mr C 1 00
Flint, Rev R 1 00
Folwell, Mary A.. 2 00
Foote, Chas W.... 2 00
Force, Mrs A S.... 1 00
Ford, D W 1 00
Forrester, Mrs E A 2 00
Foster, E M 5 00
Foster, M L 3 00
Foulke, Mabel P.. 3 00
Fowler, T B 1 00
Fowler, Mrs W.... 1 00
Fox, Mrs S T 1 00
Frances, A 1 00
Frank, H & M.... 20
Frank, James 2 00
Fraser, Mrs W D. 1 00
French, Mrs C M.. 1 00
Frisbee, Ernest L..10 00
Frisbie, J A 1 00
Fullerton, Hope 1 25
Fulton, Rev & Mrs E J 4 00
Gaige, Mrs E M.... 1 00
Gardner, Mary 5 00
Gardner, N A 1 00
Gardner, Mrs R S. 1 00
Garnsey, Anna E.. 1 00
Garth, O M 1 00
Gates, A E 1 00
Gates, Mr & Mrs P J 1 50
Gedney, Charlotte E & M Alice....10 00
Geiger, C F 5 00
Gelatt, V M 5 00
Geming, L T 1 00
Geneva Friend 1 00
Genfold, E 25 00
George, H K E.... 3 00
Gerrard, Mrs T W 5 00
Gibbs, Mrs F 2 00
Gibbs, N B 50
Giffith, R O 2 00
Gifford, C 1 00
Gildersleeve, L B. 5 00
Gilmore, C H 5 00
Gipple, F M 5 00
Glass, Heman 1 00
Godfrey, Mrs E E. 3 00
Golden, Mabel 1 00
Goldsmith, A H.. 1 00
Goldsworthy, T.... 1 00
Goodenough, E E.. 1 00
Goodenow, Mrs S. 2 00
Goodsell, Geo 5 00
Gordon, C L 5 00
Gormly, Wm M.... 2 00
Goshen, J H 25 00
Gould, Geo R..... 1 00
Graham, John F & Miss Rodebaugh.. 1 00
Grabom, J E 1 00
Grant, Berry 50
Gray, J W 2 00
Green, Mrs B 50
Greene, B F 2 00
Greene, R D 5 00
Gress, R LeR.... 1 00
Griffin, Mrs E C.. 5 00
Grinnell, Mrs H P & Lauren 2 00
Girston, J 05
Griswold, Miss De Etta 1 00
Guenther, John.... 1 00
Gugg, Mary 1 00
Guild, Jane ....L 3 00
Guilford, Miss H P 2 00
Gniwitis, W M.... 1 00
Gulden, Miss H.... 5 00
Gunther, Mrs L K. 5 00
Guptill, John P.... 1 00
Hack, Mrs M 1 00
Hadley, Chas L...15 00
Hadley, J B 2 00
Hadassak, M 2 00
Hagen, G A T.... 1 00
Haight, E L 1 00
Haigth, W H 2 50
Hale, Mrs M C.... 1 00
Hall, Adele B.... 1 00
Hall, Mrs D 1 00
Hall, F S 2 00
Halstead, C H.... 5 00
Halstead, F S 1 00
Halsted, Miss L P 5 00
Hamblin, Mrs W M 1 00
Hammargren, S C V 1 00
Hamuon, Mr & Mrs Chas 25
Hammond, Wm M 5 00
Hauer, Geo, M D. 2 00
Hansen, P 2 00
Harder, Henry & Wm B 2 00
Harlow, Chas 2 00
Harlow, Martha E. 1 00
Harrington, Joel.. 1 00
Hart, F J 2 00
Hartman, C M 2 00
Hasard, Wm 5 00
Haseltine, Mrs C & C H 2 00
Hashley, C 5 00
Haskell, J B 1 00
Haskins, G A 1 00
Hasselman, Mrs W 1 00
Hause, F M 1 00
Haver, Mrs C W. 2 00
Havens, Mrs G L. 1 00
Havens, W F 5 00
Hawks, G R 5 00
Hawks, G H 5 00
Hayden, Miss C.. 50
Hayes, F L 50
Haynes, Charlotte & Phebe 5 00
Hazard, Isaac P...10 00
Heath, C B 50
Heath, Mrs C M.. 1 00
Heath, Mr & Mrs G 2 00
Hecht, Solomon.... 5 00
Hehe, Booth 1 00
Heighs, Mrs J A. 1 00
Heit, Wm F 2 00
Hilen, Mrs A J... 1 00
Helewis, A 1 00
Helfcrich, Peter .. 3 00
Henry, A L 10 00
Hensle, Chas 10 00
Hergi, Mr & Mrs J 2 00
Henstis, Louise L. 1 00
Hews, Permelia.... 5 00
Hicks, J L 10 00
Higbie, Mrs L... 1 00
Higgins, Chas 25 00
Hildreth, Mrs G... 5 00
Hill, Mrs H C.... 1 00
Hill, Wallis 2 00
Hill, Mary E 1 00
Hill, Ruth L 5 00
Hill, Mrs S M.... 1 00
Hinman, Mrs W A 2 00
Hirsch, Mrs B... 2 00
Hitchark, Martha L 3 00
Hibbard, J 1 00
Hibregtse, A 1 00
Hinds, G V 50
Hummell, C F 1 00
Humphrey, Mrs E M 50
Humphrey, F Y... 1 00
Humphrey, Mrs F Y 50
Lloyd, J H 1 00
Lobridge, J M.... 1 00
Lockie, G F 1 00
Lockwood, Miss I.. 1 00
Lomia, Col L.... 1 00
Long, Mrs 2 00
Losee, Agnes L... 1 00
Loomis, H S..... 1 00
Lorden, Mrs N T. 2 00
Louis, J H 1 00
Lovell, M L 2 00
Lorillard, Mrs 50
Low, Mrs Delia ... 2 00
Low, Mrs Emma .. 2 00
Lown, Margaret .. 1 00
Low, Samuel B ... 1 00
Luckina, Joseph J.10 00
Luidenmeyer, H ... 5 00
Lyman, Chas E 3 00
Lyman, M C 1 00
Lynes, Grace E 5 00
Lythe, Mrs Jas E.. 1 00
McAfee, Mrs M J. 1 00
McAllister, Mrs A. 2 00
McClintock, Mrs W F 1 00
McChumpha, John J 1 00
McCrary, Jason ... 1 00
McCulloh, Miss M E 5 00
McDougall, Mr & Mrs 2 00
McEchron, Mrs W J 2 00
McEwen, Archie M 1 00
McEwen, G G 2 00
McGee, Peter 1 00
McGuire, Mrs J & Daughters 2 00
McIntyre, Mrs L C 1 00
McKendrick, J 1 00
McKennan, John .. 5 00
McLaughlin, Claude 1 00
McMellen, Leonard 2 00
McNeilly, Mrs Jas. 1 00
McPhillany, Mr L A 2 00
MacColl, Rebecca H 2 00
Macomber, Mr & Mrs A W..... 4 00
Maine, Robert 15 00
Male, Mrs L A..... 25
Mandell, S D 10 00
Manning, H G..... 1 00
Manning, Mrs M S 1 00
Maritt, Judson L.. 1 00
Marks, Mrs Albert 2 00
Martin, Harvey ... 2 00
Martin, Mrs L.... 1 00
Martin, O A 1 00
Marshall, Clare ... 1 00
Marks, Mary E.... 1 00
Marsh, Miss E J.. 2 00
Marsh, Walter 50
Marsh, W J..... 1 00
Masters, Mary E... 2 00
Mason, C H 3 00
Maxwell, Jas 1 00
Mayhew, Mrs Jane 1 00
Maynard, R S & J W 50
Ketcham, Mrs I. 8 00
Powers, M 1 00
Pratt, Wm A 5 00
Prentiss, D 4 00
Pieper, L 1 00
Preston, Mrs K J.. 3 00
Prindle, Mrs H E..10 00
Pritchell, Mrs S.. 1 00
Pughe, Mrs L E.. 1 00
Pulman, J H 5 00
Pulver, Mrs A.... 50
Purdy, E A 5 00
Putnam, Mrs F E.. 1 00
Rabbitt, Mr & Mrs M P 1 00
Rambo, Dr Wm S. 1 00
Randall, Gilbert V. 1 00
Randall, J B 1 00
Randall, Y L.... 1 00
Ratcliffe, Mary H.. 2 00
Ray, Mrs Ida J....10 00
Read, Miss Edith.. 2 00
Rehm, Miss M H.. 1 00
Reichert, Anna M. 1 00
Repp, George D... 2 00
Revaeg, John 1 00
Reynolds, C J 5 00
Reynolds, Mrs John 5 00
Reynolds, M E & C S 3 00
Rice, Jacob 2 00
Rich, Thomas 2 00
Rich, Willard G... 5 00
Richardson, L A.. 1 00
Richards, L C 2 00
Richards, Martha J 5 00
Ritter, Ida P.....10 00
Ritter, Rev F.... 1 00
Robbins, Harriet L.10 00
Robert, Joysh 1 00
Roberts, Mrs A 75
Roberts, F B 10 00
Robertsou, Mrs Jas 2 00
Robertson, J Margt 5 00
Roberts, Mary D... 2 00
Roberts, Richard .. 75
Rockefeller, S W .. 2 00
Rockwell, E D 1 00
Rogers, Homer 2 00
Rogers, Lewis G.. 4 30
Rogers, Thos J.... 2 00
Ronndsville, Jennie A 50
Root, Mr & Mrs W L 2 00
Rose, Frank 2 00
Roth, Heinrich ... 2 00
Rowe, Mrs E 1 00
Rowlands, Mrs E.. 2 00
Rutherford, Thos F.10 00
Rutledge, J M 1 00
Russell, Amos 5 00
Ryerson, Wm F...10 00
Sadler, Mr & Mrs J D 5 00
Salisbury, E A.... 1 00
Sample, N W, Jr. 5 00
Sanford, Mrs G S.. 2 00
Newton, A B..... 5 00
Nichols, Mrs Asher 1 00
Nichols, Geo C 1 00
Nichols, Mrs H W. 1 00
Nichols, Mrs M P. 2 00
Nichwire, C C 3 00
Nixon, Miss M E. 2 00
Woodburn, John A 2 00
Nooming, J D 1 50
North, Miss L 2 00
Norton, Lucy P.... 1 00
Nowlan, Mrs N.... 1 00
Noxon, M 2 00
Nystrom, E C 50
Oakes, Grace G.... 1 00
Odell, Nettie E... 1 00
O'Hara, Grace 1 00
Oakes, Sophia L... 1 00
Ochsner, Miss B.. 2 00
O'Connor, Minard W 1 00
Olmsted, Mrs C T.. 2 00
Olmsted, Miltoa .. 1 00
Olinn, E 50
Olson, M C 1 00
Oliver, Mrs Geo... 1 00
O'Neill, W H.... 1 00
Openhym, Geo A... 5 00
Osborne, Francis . 5 00
Ottman, Ehn 1 00
Orosta, A G 5 00
Overton, Mrs W.. 1 50
Owen, Wm H.... 1 00
Paddock, Mr & Mrs H R 2 00
Symour, E 1 00
Page, Mrs Wegman 1 00
Palmer, E 21 00
Palmer, S F 2 00
Parker, A B..... 1 00
Parker, Wm H.... 2 00
Parrish, Mrs A... 1 00
Parry, Mary 50
Parsons, Mrs E... 2 00
Parsons, Mrs W.. 1 00
Patterson, Thos N 2 00
Paybert, Mrs E. Jr 1 00
Payne, Mrs Mary L 1 00
Pearce, E A 1 00
Pearl, Eunice E.. 1 00
Pease, Lucy S 5 00
Pease, Mrs R ..B. 1 00
Peck, C J..... 3 00
Peck, Mrs C M... 1 00
Peck, Mrs C V.... 5 00
Peck, Curtis H.... 1 00
Penney, Miss M... 2 00
Perkins, J N..... 5 00
Perring, Mrs Sarah 2 00
Perry, Emma 50
Perry, Mrs M 2 00
Peters, H 1 00
Peterson, I H 2 00
Pfeiffer, G Oscar.. 5 00
Phillips, C S 2 00
Phillips, Mrs Jas.. 50
Phillips, Mrs W.... 2 00
Pierce, Cady H.... 2 00
Pike, Ensign M... 2 00
Pike, Rollin E.... 2 00
Pimm, John B.... 2 00
Pinckney, J Howard 1 00
Pinniny, N R..... 1 00
Pitt, Mary Ann .. 5 00
Pitts, Mrs M S.... 25
Poetting, Marie J G 20 00
Pohley, Mr L H.. 1 00
Poole, Mrs Jane... 5 00
Post, Mrs C M.... 1 00
Post, Miss E 1 00
Post, Joseph 5 00
Potter, L Jane 1 00
Potts, James D.... 1 00
Powell, A Augusta Helms, Chas V.. 2 00
Smith, Mrs Chas.. 5 00
Smith, Mrs E M.. 5 00
Smith, Egbert B.. 1 00
Smith, Mrs E B.. 1 00
Smith, Frederic A, Margaret, Elsie & Friends 3 75
Smith, George B.. 3 00
Smith, Mrs Helen. 2 00
Smith, J 2 00
Smith, Mrs Jane . 5 00
Smith, John E..... 2 00
Smith, Leila 1 00
Smith, Lottie 1 00
Smith, Mrs M A.. 1 00
Smith, Mary L T..25 00
Smith, Dr N..... 1 00
Smith, Robt 50
Smith, Thalia E... 1 00
Smith, W A 1 00
Smith, W J 1 00
Snedeker, Mrs D.. 5 00
Snyder, Fredk H.. 2 00
Snyder, I 1 00
Snyder, Mrs Rose. 2 00
Sommuodee, D L .. 2 00
Soule, S M 2 00
Spahr, Mrs W A.. 2 00
Speyser, Theo 5 00
Sperry, Anna L... 1 00
Spink, L A 2 00
Spinning, J B & Family 7 00
Spooner, Mrs F... 1 00
Sprigg, Edw 4 75
Springer, Rater W.10 00
Stafford, S E 1 00
Standley, W H 1 00
Stanton, Horace C. 2 52
Stanton, Mrs J H. 5 00
Stebbins, Mrs E... 2 00
Steele, Mrs R M.. 5 00
Stefford, A H 1 00
Stephens, Roderick.10 00
Sterneborg, J J ... 2 00
Sternenberg, W T.. 5 00
Stevens, Chas A.. 1 00
Stevens, Fannie .. 1 00
Stevens, Frank L.. 3 00
Stevenson, Nellie M 3 00
Stevenwald, Mrs G 1 00
Stewart, Annie .. 1 00
Stewart, T S..... 2 00
Stiles, Mr & Mrs A M 5 00
Stiles, Agnes L.... 1 00
Stix, F D 2 00
Stokes, Mrs Sarah. 1 00
Storms, Emma V.. 1 50
Stow, De L..... 1 34
Strang, Jas N..... 5 00
Street, C H..... Street, H L ..... Street, D C..... 6 00
Strickland, Mrs L. 1 00
Stuart, Norman J. 2 00
Sturr, Miss Cresse. 5 00
Surbeck, J C 3 00
Sutherland, Miss G W 2 00
Sutherland, Helen L 1 00
Svinkin, Ellen 2 00
Sykes, Mr & Mrs J B 4 00
Symonds, Mrs J D. 1 00
Syms, Mrs H J... 2 00
Tait, M S Sellins. 2 00
Taylor, Mrs Sarah. 1 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

Amid Italy's Scenes of Suffering

From REV. WM. CARTER, D. D.
OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT IN MESSINA

Photograph by our Special Correspondent

The Ruins of the Municipal Palace, Messina

MESSINA, SICILY, January 15, 1909.

WHEN Mr. Griscom, American Ambassador at Rome, found I had been asked by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to write a description of the catastrophe, and the relief work that is being done, he said to me:

"There is nothing too much to do for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, after its splendid contribution toward the relief fund, and I will gladly do all in my power to facilitate your investigations."

He immediately gave me all the privileges of the relief steamship *Bayern* and procured a permit for me from the Minister of the Interior at Rome giving me free access within the military and relief lines throughout all the stricken territory. I found little need of this, however, for as soon as I mentioned that I was representing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of New York, every barrier was broken down, especially at hospitals, relief stations and Red Cross camps, and I had abundant means of studying the subject at first hand.

Never in the world's history has there been a greater calamity than this, never indeed one so great. Pompeii, Herculaneum, Lisbon, Martinique, and San Francisco, with all their horrors seem puny beside this tremendous devastation and its awful slaughter. Lisbon, the largest of earth's catastrophes until now, with its 50,000 victims, is just about one-fourth as appalling as this cataclysm, with over 200,000 victims, in more than a hundred cities, towns and villages. From Palmi, on the north, to Melito, on the south of the Calabrian coast, and from Messina, on the north, to Nizza, on the south of the Sicilian border, the earth was shaken to its very centre and the work of centuries overthrown in a moment of time.

At times such as these rumor is apt to exaggerate, and first news to prove hysterical and unreliable, but in the present instance the first dispatches proved to minimize rather than exaggerate the facts. At first it was said it was only Messina and Reggio that were affected; then Scylla and Palmi were mentioned; then a score of other towns sent in their heart-breaking news, until at last a list of over a hundred towns, villages and hamlets were reported as overwhelmed. Of course, all the detailed accounts, and lists of the dead, cannot yet be given, but in a tabulated list of fifty-seven places I have before me there are definite statistics given of 165,053 casualties from the earthquake, this list not taking into account the large number of injured now in the hospitals, who are already past recovery, nor fifty other mountain villages not yet sending in their fatalities.

Notwithstanding all these facts, however, I still felt it could not be as bad as it seemed from the accounts. That a city of 150,000 people, like Messina, could be wiped out in a single quake of the earth's crust seemed impossible, unless the earth should open its gigantic maw and swallow it completely. I therefore came to Messina with the feeling that I should not find things as bad as chronicled and that my work in writing about it would be rather corrective than otherwise.

My first view of the city, however, dispelled all such thoughts. From the deck of the steamer in which I entered the harbor I found pile after pile of awful ruins, and as far as I could see there appeared no end. My investigations on shore only served to confirm this first view. Nowhere, and I say it carefully, nowhere in Messina did I see a habitable dwelling. Every house, every store, every building of every kind was either lying in a heap of dust and debris or, if the outer walls were still standing, the roof and inner walls had fallen in upon their helpless inmates. This, let me say, will account for the apparently intact condition of some of the buildings in some of the pictures I am sending.

We only get at an appreciation of facts by some unit of measure, some standard or gauge well known to all. To hear that a coast town in Sicily has been overwhelmed only gives to the average man in America the idea that an insignificant town of mean huts and dwellings has been destroyed. Here, however, remember, was a city larger than Denver, Columbus or Toledo, with municipal buildings, palaces, mansions and public improvements as great, if not greater, than any of these mentioned. It was a city twice as large as Hartford, Conn., or Reading, Pa.; three times as large as Salt Lake City and San Antonio, and was, with Palermo, the chief commercial centre of Sicily. In 1904, the last exact statistics available, 7,703 vessels, carrying 486,000 tons of merchandise, cleared from her harbor, and with her famous oranges, named after her, Messina supplied the world.

It is no mean city, therefore, on which this scourge has fallen; but one of such pretensions as rightly ranked her among the world's commercial centres.

Alas, what a change is there now! In a moment of time 108,000 of her citizens were carried down to death, all of her commercial houses were overthrown, her magnificent docks destroyed, and the homes of her people made into dust heaps and charnel houses.

Photograph by our Special Correspondent

The Via Roma, Messina, After the Earthquake

Just as I write this, a man well known in the commercial world, supplying many American firms and speaking perfect English, says to me:

"I have lost over a million dollars in the earthquake; but, worse than that, I have lost a wife and eight children, two sisters and a brother. What is there left for me?"

Another man, with whom I talked to-night, said: "I worked for twenty-three years in America, and saved enough to start in business over here. I came back just nine months ago; and now, in two seconds, the work of twenty-three years has been destroyed!" And so the awful story goes.

"How did it seem to you?" I asked of one of the survivors in the hospital, a woman who had lost a husband and two children.

"Ah," she said, through an interpreter, "it seemed like the end of the world. I don't want to think of it again. It took all I had in life. I want no more of this world."

In the worst calamities, however, there are always bright sides; and the bright side of this horror is the way the heart of the world has been shown. Everywhere there is gratitude expressed toward all the nations for their sympathy and substantial help, but especially toward America and her munificence in this hour of need.

I had the melancholy privilege of assisting this afternoon at the finding of the bodies of our American Consul Cheney and his wife by the crew from the American battleship *Illinois*, and of other bodies that have been discovered to-day. Living beings are still rescued from the ruins, even though this is the nineteenth day since the disaster.

WILLIAM CARTER.

[Rev. William Carter, D.D., the writer of the above graphic account, is pastor of the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, New York City. He went to Sicily from Switzerland, immediately upon news of the earthquake, to act as correspondent in the field for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.]

Good Queen Helena of Italy Caring for the Wounded in Messina

Telegraphic dispatches give further accounts, in addition to Dr. Carter's vivid description, of conditions in the stricken city.

Continued on next page

Amid Italy's Scenes of Suffering

Continued from preceding page

The Bodies of Consul Cheney and His Wife Being Carried Through the Streets of New York

Italian torpedo boats, which are able to touch at towns along the coast inaccessible to larger craft, are busily distributing the supplies brought over on the American steamship *Celtic*. The people have all been informed whence the supplies came, and there are great outbursts of enthusiasm for Americans and America when the relief boats appear. No other land, besides their own beloved Italy, is so much in their minds as that of the Stars and Stripes, which has sent not only sympathy, but also the food to supply the famishing sufferers.

The supplies, so far, have only met the immediate demand; there were many tens of thousands to be fed, and even when what appeared to be a good supply was left in a town, it was soon exhausted and demands made for more. It takes a great many tons of food to keep alive a vast population, which at present is absolutely without any means of gaining a livelihood. Even those who received the first aid in Messina and vicinity have passed many a hungry hour since the first few days when the food supplies were first landed from the relief ships.

The military authorities have been so intent on clearing the city of its inhabitants that, for a time, no food was given out by the Italians themselves; this, however, caused serious disturbances, and a great deal of uneasiness was manifested by the rank and file of the troops. After some days, food distribution, in small quantities, was resumed.

The people who have lost relatives and friends in the ruins of Messina still linger about the place, in the hope that the bodies may be found. Again and again they seek the ruins of their homes, and watch the soldiers removing stones and timbers; some, even at this late day, hope against hope that by some miracle some relative may have been able to survive, if buried in the ruins of the kitchen, and in many cases this has proved true. One man, eighty years old, was recovered, who had been buried for twenty-nine days.

The smallest estimate yet given is that there are at least 60,000 undiscovered bodies beneath the ruins of Messina. Hundreds have already been buried in long trenches, in the suburbs of the city, and the long procession of biers carried by soldiers, with soldiers marching beside with spade and shovel over their shoulders, has become a familiar sight on both the Sicilian and Calabrian sides of the Straits of Messina. As the long lines pass the people drop upon their knees and pray, for they know not but that among the shrouded forms, crushed beyond all hope of recognition, there may be the body of brother or sister, mother or father, or their own child, for it is impossible to find a refugee who has not lost some one near and dear to him. After the cortege passes, some are almost too weak to struggle to their knees, for hunger, lack of proper clothing, inadequate shelter, and, above all else, the constant sense of fear lest the earth again match its power against their feeble strength, is doing its work.

The arrival of the bodies of Consul Cheney and his wife in New York brought home to the American people the thought that Italy alone did not have her dead to mourn. Four thousand Italians, representing twenty-two Italian societies, met at the pier the bodies of the brave American who perished at Messina, and his wife, and formed an escort of honor. The long procession marched slowly up New York to the Grand Central Station, where the bodies were to be placed on board a train for New Haven. The two hearses were followed by a large number of carriages filled high with flowers, and the Italian marchers carried the flags of Italy and America, wreathed with mourning bands. The crowds along the sidewalk were visibly affected by the solemnity of the occasion, and the men bared their heads as the cortege passed.

The real interest and sympathy for the cause of the earthquake sufferers is shown in the brief notes which accompany donations, great and small, from all parts of the United States and Canada. Many express the wish that they could give more, and pray that others may be moved to give something from that with which God has blessed them to aid the suffering Italians in their hour of dire need. The fund, under the personal patronage of Queen Helena, for the widows and babies has appealed especially to the generous hearts of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family.

Mrs. M. M. T., of Ontario, Canada, writes: "Enclosed please find $1 for the Italian Earthquake Fund. It seems so pitifully small, in view of the great need, but it is the widow's mite. It will help a little." One dollar can do much good. It will keep a number of persons for twenty-four hours. No one should hesitate to send an offering because it is small. Small contributions are gladly accepted, as many of them together will do much toward helping the stricken people.

We would remind all those who intend to contribute that the earlier their money is sent in the more good it will do. Every contribution will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Contributions to Queen Helena's Widows and Babies Fund should be so designated. All contributions should be addressed: Italian Earthquake Fund, CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

Pleading for the Children

"PRESERVE the American Home" was the opening theme of the National Conference on the Care of Dependent Children, which held its first session in the East Room of the White House January 25. The programme was announced in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD.

President Roosevelt called the delegates to order, and, after outlining the general scope of the Conference, he called Mr. Homer Folks, president of the New York Probation Commission, to the chair.

The principal speakers, after the President, were Amos W. Butler, secretary State Board of Charities, of Indiana, and Hugh F. Fox, president State Board of Children's Guardians, New Jersey. It was the unanimous opinion of the leading charity workers and others who took part in the discussion that the child can best be reared under the influence of the home, and should be removed from the family circle only when proper supervision at home is impossible. It also was the consensus of opinion that where poverty exists in the home State aid should be extended.

Don't Pay $3.00

For What We Give You Free

The fad today is Silver Butter-Spreaders.

Every housewife wants a set. Sooner or later she'll have one.

But she doesn't need to buy them if she'll act at once.

For we are giving for a little time an elegant set of these Spreaders—free.

These beautiful Butter-Spreaders are of the stylish Lily pattern in Wm. Rogers & Son AA triple plate.

The price, if you could buy them, would be $3 or more for the six.

We are going to supply to our customers, for a little time, six of these Spreaders free.

Simply Do This:

Send either the metal cap from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef or the paper certificate under the top, with 10c to cover cost of packing and mailing, and we'll send you one of these Spreaders.

For six tops or certificates from six jars, we'll give you six of these Spreaders, making a beautiful silver set—fit to grace any table. The Lily pattern is one of the daintiest designs in silver today. But as glad as you'll be to get these Spreaders, you'll be more pleased to know of the "Extract."

For you'll find it will make all of your meats and soups and gravies even more savory than ever. You'll never know till you try it just what it adds and saves.

The saving is in adding new flavor to left-overs and cold meats.

It imparts a deliciousness to fresh meats and soups that tempts the most jaded of palates.

Armour's EXTRACT of BEEF

As an instance:—

Try making a rich, brown gravy with Armour's Extract of Beef.

See if it doesn't improve it greatly—doesn't add a superlative zest.

The Germans and French, who are famous as cooks, make all their gravies this way.

Judge if you ever tasted a gravy even one-half so delicious.

Serve a gravy made this way tomorrow night. See what your husband says. Give the "little ones" such "bread and gravy" as they never knew could exist.

Don't Be Mistaken

Don't think of Armour's Extract of Beef as only for use in the sick room.

Those who think that don't know what they miss. That is the *least* of its uses.

Its *real* value is for use in the kitchen. And it should be used *every day*. There are a hundred ways to use it.

After six jars you will use hundreds and better every dish. You'll never again be without a jar ready in the kitchen.

Four Times the Best

But please don't forget to get "Armour's," for Armour's goes four times as far. The directions read, "Use one-fourth as much," for our extract is concentrated.

We would like to give you a jar—free—to prove its advantages. We don't, because that would cheapen it. But we want you to have it.

That is why we return, for a little time, more than you pay for the extract, by giving you one of these Butter-Spreaders for the metal top or certificate—or as many as you need to make up a beautiful set.

So order the first jar of your grocer or druggist today, and begin to receive the Spreaders, at the same time begin the use of the extract and learn what that use means.

Judge by the first jar of the extract if you'll ever again go without it. Simply hear what your people say when they taste that dainty new flavor.

When sending the tops or certificates for the Butter-Spreaders, address Armour & Company, Chicago, Dept. AB.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY

SOME VICTORIOUS DEFEATS*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS

THIS story of Stephen, the first New Testament martyr, flashes out as many lights as a diamond; light for both worlds, on how to live nobly and die bravely; lessons on personal beauty, on laymen's opportunities, on missions, martyrdom, heaven. The whole story of Stephen must be recalled, as thrilling a "short story" as ever was written, if only the reader is great hearted and is hearing it for the first time.

The place is the old Jerusalem, the *un*holy city, where many faithful messengers of God had been persecuted for speaking unwelcome truths — among others, Jeremiah, Jesus, John and Peter. The children of ancient persecutors had been boasting: "If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers in the blood of the prophets." It is a true picture of human nature. Each generation thinks itself incapable of the meanness and cruelty of its predecessors, and presently indulges in similar or greater outbursts of selfishness or passion. Those who uttered the above words outdid all their ancestors when they not only imprisoned John and stoned Stephen, but even crucified Christ. We do well to humbly say, as we hear of human wrongdoing, "Lord, is it I?" Is there latent in me the tendencies that may grow into such wrongs? "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and save me from hidden faults."

The time is during the first decade of the Christian Church. In an outburst of God-given altruism all who had more than enough property have devoted it to the support of those who had too little. But when such a spirit might have been expected to submerge the unlovely human qualities of envy and jealousy, the Grecian Jews had been complaining that their widows were not getting their share as compared with the widows of the Jews of Palestine. This complaint led the apostles, who had hitherto tried to manage church finances as well as preaching, to inaugurate the first order of lay officers in the church, the deacons, whose official duties required only the handling of church benevolences; but of the seven deacons two at least were flaming lay evangelists, effective pleaders for home missions and foreign missions: Philip and Stephen, who might well be considered the patron saints of the multiplying laymen's brotherhoods and men's leagues in the churches. The reason why the first Christian Church elected Stephen, because he was "full of faith and of the Holy Spirit," might well be kept in mind in electing not only deacons, but trustees also, and all other lay officers, some of whom, for lack of spiritual sympathy, only hinder when they should help. It would be a pertinent subject for brief discussion in this lesson whether, for example, unspiritual men, church supporters but Christ rejectors, should ever be elected to the office of church trustees.

Stephen, "full of grace and power, wrought great wonders and signs among the people" (6:8), persuading so many Jews that Jesus is the Messiah that the unbelieving Jews set their ablest debaters to controvert his words—all in vain. "They were not able to withstand the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake" (6:10). Beaten in the field of fair argument, they sought to defeat him by tricks. They hired false witnesses to accuse him before the Sanhedrin, and then seized him and dragged him before that court, which had no legal right to inflict the death penalty, for Judea was a Roman province. But this event probably occurred when Pilate had been deposed and his successor had not yet gotten the reins of government in hand.

A Wonderful Face

Stephen's first answer to the charges against him, as he stood facing the seventy-two judges in the half circle of the Sanhedrin, was a face that proclaimed not only innocence and peace, but a Spirit-filled life. "All that were in the council, fastening their eyes on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel" (6:15). This is the third transfiguration recorded in the Bible. Moses, returning from the vision of God, "wist not that his face shone," but its reflection of the God of glory he had seen was so dazzling that it was necessary to veil his face lest the people should be blinded by its sunlit rays. In the case of Christ, and no doubt the case of Stephen also, it was a transfiguration wrought by prayer from within. "As he prayed the fashion of his countenance was changed." Many who are seeking to make themselves beautiful by cosmetics and face gymnastics of "beauty doctors" need to be reminded that "of the mind the body form doth take."

It was said of one, "He was uglier than he had any business to be." Hiram Munger was giving an unfaithful Christian a thorough scoring. Among other things, he said, "You are ugly and cross and homely." The reply was, "I am not to blame for being homely." "Yes, you are; you look well enough when you've got the grace of God in your heart." A woman was convicted of sin by noting, one day in the mirror, how her habit of fretfulness was cutting its unlovely marks in her face. The result was repentance and regeneration of heart and face alike. The story is well known of a burglar, converted in Mr. Moody's meetings at St. Louis, who wanted to work for others, but felt his sin-blurred face was against him. He prayed that not only his heart, but his face also, might be changed, and it was, as is proved by photographs "before and after." The writer knew of a like case of a man opposed to Christianity, at Scranton, who by the efforts of his Christian wife and his pastor, and a passing reform lecturer, was led to become one of the most active Christian workers. In a year his face had the "solar light" of unselfish devotion. Hudson Taylor tells of a missionary to China whose heart was so glowing with love to God and man that it transfigured his face, and before he had been twelve months in China he was called by the natives "Mr. Gloryman." It was said of a former Endeavor leader, by a commercial traveler who sat at table with him, "If I ever become a Christian it will be because of the face of that man." "The beauty of the Lord our God be upon us," the only beauty that is a "joy forever," and not only a joy but a power for good, a voice for God. The speech of Stephen was cut off by gnashing teeth, but when he spoke silently in his transfigured face he spoke to spellbound hearers. Let us consecrate our faces to God's service.

A Layman's Wonderful Missionary Speech

The first real argument for foreign missions in the new Christian Church was this extemporaneous address of a lone Christian before an unfriendly court, which was given under his right to make his own defense. He began, with skill and tact, with Abraham, a heathen, dwelling among idol worshipers, who was the first great "pilgrim father" to "go West," seeking "freedom to worship God." How utterly illogical it was for these children of a convert from idol worship to be opposing the extension of the blessings of the true religion to the Gentiles of their own time, as if it had always been a God-given monopoly of the Jews! Then he passes along the zigzag course of Hebrew history, to show how the Jews themselves, from the times of the exodus, had ever and anon relapsed into idolatry—had become, indeed, "heathen at home," as do many to-day who are most opposed to foreign missions. A third point in Stephen's discourse was brought out, as in chronological review he reached the days of David—giving him a chance to reply to the charge that he had spoken against the temple because he had taught it was not so much the place of worship as the spirit of it that availed. "Howbeit the Most High dwelleth not in houses made with hands." He had begun to quote their own prophets in support of his teaching that God must be worshiped in spirit, when he saw the angry crowd, and even the judges, would allow him but a few words more, and so he sprang to his conclusion of righteous indignation: "Ye stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears, ye do always resist the Holy Spirit; as your fathers did, so do ye" (7:51). It is appropriate to recall here that one side of holiness is hot hatred of evil things. The Bible teaches us to "hate evil" in many passages, no less than to love goodness. This righteous indignation is one of the neglected graces, due perhaps to the excessive femininity of the churches hitherto. This manly quality ought to come to its own now that laymen are becoming a more active factor in church life. And it is cheering that a large element of the laymen's movement is directed to increased study and support of foreign missions. If it was illogical for children of Abraham, the child of idol-worshiping ancestry, to oppose foreign missions, much more is it illogical for us, whose very calendar should remind us daily that our fathers, not so long ago but that we must still fight in ourselves the remnants of savagery, worshiped the sun on Sunday and the moon on Moonday (Monday) and Tuiske on Tuesday, Woden on Wednesday, and Thor on Thursday, and Freya on Friday, and Saturn on Saturday. We should still be white savages, but for the coming to our pagan ancestors of that first missionary to Europe, Paul, whose first missionary lesson was Stephen's speech, which he heard with unfriendly ears before he voted for Stephen's execution and guarded the clothes of those who stoned him. (Let it not be forgotten that this speech of Stephen comes to us from the memory of Paul, who must have given it to Luke.)

Europe is far from what it ought to be, but the social regeneration of Europe has made great progress since Paul heard the cry of heathen Europe, "Come over and help us!" and "noblesse oblige" makes us "debtors" to the idol worshipers of to-day who live in "a world without love," a present hell of superstitious fears, to pass on to them the blessings of Christianity that we have received.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for February 21, 1909.** Stephen, the First Christian Martyr. Acts 6:8-15; 7:54-8:3. GOLDEN TEXT: "They stoned Stephen, calling upon the Lord, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." Acts 7:59.

Pictures Well Worth Framing

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The pictures arrived in excellent order this morning, and I hasten to thank you for these superb copies of renowned paintings by distinguished artists. They are worthy of frames, and finely adapted for ornamentation.

Baltimore, Md. DANIEL BIXLER, JR.

"NATIONAL" Wearing Apparel

Spring Style Book and Samples---FREE

The "NATIONAL" Style Book is truly called the "Complete Book of New York Fashions."

From the "Christy Girl Cover," reproducing a painting made for the "NATIONAL" by Mr. Howard Chandler Christy, through to the last page, your interest will increase. Every page contains a style message from New York for YOU—shows you some new Style, some aid to becomingness in dress.

Two Million Women will receive this Style Book—FREE. You can be one of them. One copy is YOURS, but you need to act NOW—to write for it TO-DAY. Samples are sent only when asked for.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35

Spring Style Book and Samples---FREE

First of all, the "NATIONAL" Style Book (sent FREE) contains Fashion Plates showing New York's Suits and Skirts for Spring and Summer. And you can have any of these Suits or Skirts Made To Your Measure in your own choice of over 400 New Materials.

And Twenty-One Years' experience in fitting and pleasing over half a million American women makes it certain that the suit we can make you will fit you and please you. However, you take no risk. Each "NATIONAL" suit is made according to

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Each "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This is our signed guarantee which says: "Your money back if you ask for it."

We prepay express charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments anywhere in the United States.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Apparel

Millinery
Waists
Skirts
Silk Dresses
Lingerie Dresses
Tub Suits
House Dresses
Kimonos
Plumes
Belts
Petticoats

Jackets
Rain Coats
Corsets
Hosiery
Neckwear
Sweaters
Muslin Underwear
Knit Underwear
Boys' Clothing
Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear

We want every reader of this magazine to write YOU to write To-day for the FREE "NATIONAL" Style Book. If you wish samples be sure to state the colors you prefer—samples are sent only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.

218 West 24th Street, New York City

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World.

No Agents or Branch Stores. Mail Orders Only.

TRADE MARK
Eighmie Patent Shirt
$1 SHIRT for Well Dressed Men

INEXPENSIVE, but not "cheap." Made to meet the exacting demands of style, comfort and durability. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed after trial, or money refunded.

Simply send $1.00 and we will mail you, postpaid, one of these excellent laundered shirts with the understanding that if it does not prove perfectly satisfactory, you may return it to us and we will refund your money.

(Give style, neck measure and sleeve length.)

The Eighmie Shirt has the following points of excellence:

1—Bosom with raised edge prevents muslin breaking where joined to bosom, in washing and wearing
2—Rounded top bosom joined to Collar band, gives free motion to all movements of shoulders without rumpling bosom.
3—Curved Collar-band will not work from under collar. Retains its shape.
4—Coat-fitting sleeve with fulness in elbow but no bagging under arms.
5—Strong facings on back and sleeve openings prevent ripping

The Eighmie Dress Shirt, coat style, cuffs attached, carries the same guarantee---$1.50. Try one; you will never wear any other make.

Let us hear from you. Booklet FREE

THE NORWALK SHIRT CO.,
Dept. A South Norwalk, Conn.

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R. N.
Superintendent.

"I Sold 22 Pairs In 8 Hours and Made a Profit of $13.50"
Statement of V. C. Giebner, Colo., Ohio

AGENTS

You will be astonished at the money made selling our PATENTED SCISSORS and 1000 other useful PATENTED ARTICLES. Can't be bought in stores. No one else sells them. Our agents coining money. So Can You. We teach you all about the business, and guarantee to show you how to make from $3 to $10 a day. Send us your address today and let us PROVE IT. Money back to any customer not perfectly pleased.

SAMPLES FREE to workers. WRITE NOW. A postal will do.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 516 Barney Blk., Dayton, O.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

15 CENTS trial 13 wks. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly and briefly, for busy readers. Many special features of great interest. It is sincere, reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. $1 year; takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Try it 13 weeks for 15c. Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A Year EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112	Church Furniture	School Desks	S112
L112	Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs	O112
B112	Bank Furniture	Office Desks	D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

Author's Manuscripts Wanted

In every branch of literature. For publication in volume form. Cochrane Publishing Co., 266 Tribune Building, New York City

WONDERFUL DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST By a Roman Official

Said to have been sent to the Senate at Rome. Makes, with Hofmann's celebrated portrait of Christ, a beautiful card 7x11 inches. FREE for 6 two-cent stamps.
THE BRAMPTON SOCIETY, 32 Union Square, N. Y. City

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former. George is introdueed to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." They there meet Miss Danforth, and Dudley is introduced. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. He says he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted." Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green comes to George and informs him that Captain Fraser was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George has his mother and cousin prepare for an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly that he arrives too late. The Hunter party stops in New York. Captain Fraser finds them and demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife. He will not believe that the latter is not with them. George comes in and informs him he knows something about him which will put him in safe keeping for some time. The captain leaves. Mrs. Hunter is hurried to Long Branch. The young men out walking think they see Donald Fraser, but he disappears in the crowd. Verner tells George the story of his life; that he was adopted while Mr. Verner was traveling in Spain.

CHAPTER XII—*Continued*

AS George and Dr. Verner talked of what was filling their minds almost constantly night and day, a loud cry arose, which was followed presently by scream after scream somewhere in the distance.

Both sprang to their feet, and, looking in the direction from which the sounds proceeded, they saw a man running toward them with a child in his arms; and George and Dudley both felt intuitively that the child was Donald Fraser.

They sprang upon the man just as a crowd came rushing up to learn the cause of the outcry; and while George held the ruffian, Dudley tore the child from his arms.

As Donald (for he it really was) sobbed out, "Oh, doctor, is it you? Save me!" an exclamation of horror caused Dudley to look back, and he saw George lying on the beach, evidently felled by a blow from the scoundrel's hand. A moment later, having placed the child in Elsie's care, Dudley hurried back to the scene of the encounter.

The dastardly wretch had fled, and the stunned man, unconscious and bleeding from a wound on the head, was being tenderly cared for by the inmates of the nearest cottage, who had carried him to their home. Kneeling by his side was a woman, sobbing out, "Oh, George, my darling, has he killed you?"

Dudley saw at a glance that it was Ellen, and stooping down he whispered, "Mrs. Fraser, your child is safe with Elsie, and now you must come away and not agitate our brave friend here, who will soon be all right again."

Wringing his hand, she looked at him gratefully as he helped her to a seat in a sheltered corner of the piazza, where she could be near George and yet not in sight when he should come to himself.

It was so long ere he opened his eyes that Dudley became alarmed, but at last he looked up with a smile of recognition, which Dudley marked with a fervent "Thank God!" adding gently, "Take this medicine, George, which I have prepared for you. You have had a fall, but are better now. Do not try to think about it."

Then walking out to Mrs. Fraser and grasping her hand, he said, "Let us be thankful that things are no worse. George has become conscious, and after arranging with the owners of the house to have him remain here for a time I will send a message to relieve Mrs. Hunter's mind and will see Elsie and give her directions as to the care of Donald.

"Rest assured, Mrs. Fraser, that there are no dangers for him in his present place of abode. As soon as it can be done, measures will be taken to find the cowardly ruffian who made the assault and tried to steal your boy.

"Now, I leave you as a watcher during my absence; give George this medicine, speak a few words to him and then retire. He must be kept very quiet and free from agitation."

Hastening away, he found a messenger and quickly penned a note to Mrs. Hunter, who, having entire confidence in both "her boys," was satisfied with the explanation that "circumstances prevented him and George from calling to bid her good-by; but that they hoped to see her in a few days."

When little Donald was brought by Lily and Elsie to say good-by to Dudley, he found the child not nearly so nervous as he had expected, although there was a painful tremor about his mouth as he asked, "why that man should want to run off with him."

Dudley told him that George had had a fall and was somewhat hurt, and that he must try to do without his mother for a little while, because she wanted to stay with his friend until he was better. He added that, if possible, they would find the man who was trying to steal him and have him punished. His words satisfied the child entirely, and he quite understood why he could not see Mrs. Hunter for a few days and why she could not be told of the accident to her son.

Deciding to remain over until the next day to see what George's condition was, he hastened back to the cottage, where Mrs. Fraser was faithfully watching the sleeper. As everything seemed to be progressing favorably there, he went out and made inquiries which he thought might lead to the discovery of the ruffian. This man, as he now had no doubt, was an accomplice of Captain Fraser, who had somehow traced his wife to Long Branch.

She had found employment as a companion to an invalid lady, and a temporary home for herself and her child, through answering an advertisement that had appeared on the day when she fled from her home. The answer was to be in person, and the lady was so pleased with Mrs. Fraser's refined and attractive appearance that she at once engaged her and they had left New York immediately.

The cottage was near the beach, and Donald found constant delight in the wonders of the ocean. He never ventured far away from the house, and seemed to realize that there was at hand some danger which caused his mother constant uneasiness. He ran to her at her slightest call, and seemed instinctively to know that she was in special need of comfort.

He had been very happy, making a collection of shells and curious stones, and had just added a fresh supply to his store when he had been seized, in the very sight of his mother, who was smilingly watching him from a window.

As Mrs. Fraser sat by George's side, she began to look back upon the events of the past few weeks, recalling her tired, lonely life; the glad surprise when George came to her home, and

Continued on next page

STYLE ECONOMY WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS FIT COMFORT

The All-Round Collar

LITHOLIN WATERPROOFED LINEN COLLARS

are ready for wear, fresh and neat, at any moment. Suitable for all men and all occasions—hard work, rough sport or dainty dress. They are linen and look it, but can be wiped white as new with a damp cloth. Save time, annoyance, and money. Won't wilt, crack or fray. You can get them in any style and size.

COLLARS 25c. CUFFS 50c.

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid Substitution.

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place, New York

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME
(Illustrated)
By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN MFG. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME $1.00
IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS HOSKINS PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUPS
Every church should use. Not one of the 5,000 churches using would return to old way. Outfits sent for trial.
Thomas Communion Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

SONGS WORTH WHILE The newest, brightest and best Sunday School Song Book, by D. C. John. 35c. per copy; $25 per hundred, not prepaid. IDEAL EASTER SERVICE. Unique program, brilliant music, recitations, etc. 8c. per copy; 100, $5 not prepaid.
JOHN & EDWARDS, 4828 Webster Street, Omaha, Neb.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

EASTER POST CARDS
20 Floral and Gold Embossed "Greetings," *25c.* *85* for $1. Write at once. You will want more.
New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE
Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely free, if you send stamp for postage.
W. H GATES, 170 W. 8th Street, Topeka, Kan.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

"KNAP" SATIN RIBBON BOOK-MARKS. 9x2¾ in. New poem, "The Touch of Jesus," printed thereon. By author sacred song, "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord." 25c. silver.
Francis Thompson, Pub., P.O. Box 8, Station L, Brooklyn, N.Y.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course
Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

the pleasant prospects which he had set before her. Then she shuddered as she lived over again her sharp surprise and alarm when she saw her husband's advertisement for her; the hurried preparations for departure, and the sinking of heart that had come with the realization that she could not enter the home just opening to receive her.

She did not know either George's or his mother's address. Even if she should be able to find it and go to Mrs. Hunter, her husband might pursue her there. She felt that she must flee at once. She had entirely forgotten the card left by Dudley.

The landlady proved to be very kind, and willing to accommodate the party; and after Dudley had sent Mrs. Fraser to obtain much needed rest, he took his post in the sick-room for the night.

A strange train of circumstances seemed to thwart his plans and hinder his work, and yet they were apparently working out a purpose.

He felt that something must be done at once to put an end to the persecutions by Captain Fraser, either in his own person or through accomplices, both for the sake of Mrs. Hunter—his second mother, whose life hung on so frail a thread—and for that of poor, distressed Ellen, who was worse than widowed.

Dudley decided that if George's condition were improved on the morrow he would at once leave him in care of his aunt and seek legal advice and authority to proceed in the matter.

That the captain was ready to stoop to any villainy in order to accomplish his end Dudley had no doubt. He desired to do nothing that would expose either Mrs. Hunter or Mrs. Fraser to the public gaze, yet something must be done and done quickly.

CHAPTER XIII

GEORGE'S illness proved to be serious, and Dudley was obliged to leave his home work in other hands and devote himself to his friend. He had never fully realized before what George's friendship meant to him, and how poor the world would seem without him. When at last the "danger point" was passed, and his mother had become exceedingly anxious to see her son and as to what business could possibly detain him so long, she received the reassuring message that, though he was not very well, he hoped to be with her in a few days.

When Mrs. Hunter first saw Donald she had come down to the veranda, lured by Lily, on the plea that she needed change.

The little fellow was sitting near her, and she spoke admiringly of the beautiful child, saying that he reminded her strangely of some one she had seen. When he arose and passed her, with a winning smile and a nod to Lily, she was charmed with the sweet face, and full of tender sympathy for his lameness.

"Who is that child, I wonder?" she said. "Surely I have seen a face like that somewhere.'

"He is a guest here, I believe," replied Lily.

A message from George was just then brought to her, saying, "Expect me to-morrow, dear mother. I will bring Ellen and her child with me."

She was so much excited by this news that Dudley, who had brought the note, said:

"Mother, you must rest now, to be ready for the morrow. Take these drops and lie down a while. We cannot have you ill on the day of the family reunion."

She yielded, allowing him to assist her to her room, and saying, "You will come too, Dudley, will you not?"

"Most assuredly I will," he replied. "I look forward to this holiday as one of the best of my life."

He made arrangements to be at the hotel early in the day, knowing how restlessly uneasy Mrs. Hunter would be until she had seen all her dear ones.

First, George came, who, although a little paler than usual, was now recovered from his illness.

Although chiding him that he did not let her know at once when he felt ill, she rejoiced greatly over his return, and said, "Now, when I see Ellen and her child, my cup of happiness will be full."

Dudley, who entered just then, said, "I have brought Mrs. Fraser and Donald, mother. Will you promise me to try not to become excited?"

"I will surely try, dear."

The sight of her sister-in-law so unnerved Ellen, however, that she threw herself on her knees at Hrs. Hunter's side and cried out, "Oh, Dora, my dear sister, have I found you at last?"

The effect on Mrs. Hunter was wonderful. As the poet truly says: "'Tis very good for strength to know that some one needs us to be strong." She became calm at once, and, with tenderest touches on the bowed head, besought her sister to control herself and to thank God for this blessed meeting.

"Dear Ellen, how I have longed for your return!" she said. "Where is your child? I must see him, too. My heart has yearned for him ever since I knew that you possessed such a treasure."

"I am here, auntie," said Donald, coming forward and standing smilingly before her.

With a bewildered look, she turned to Lily and said, "Why, this is the child I saw on the veranda!" Then, with a sob, she gathered him to her bosom.

When Mrs. Hunter tried to discover something more of Ellen's past life, she evaded her questions, saying, "Let us not look to-day at the clouds from which we have emerged, sister Dora. Let us enjoy the pleasant sunshine. Some other day when we are both stronger, I will tell you my history—so far as one who, like you, has been surrounded by love always, can bear to look upon it. Mine is a sad story. My girlish folly has been sorely punished."

To be continued

NO MEDICINE

But a Change of Food Gave Relief

Many persons are learning that drugs are not the thing to rebuild worn out nerves, but proper food is required.

There is a certain element in the cereals, wheat, barley, etc., which is grown there by nature for food to brain and nerve tissue. This is the phosphate of potash, of which Grape-Nuts food contains a large proportion.

In making this food all the food elements in the two cereals, wheat and barley, are retained. That is why so many heretofore nervous and run down people find in Grape-Nuts a true nerve and brain food.

"I can say that Grape-Nuts food has done much for me as a nerve renewer, writes a Wis. bride:

"A few years ago, before my marriage, I was a bookkeeper in a large firm. "I became so nervous toward the end of each week that it seemed I must give up my position, which I could not afford to do.

"Mother purchased some Grape-Nuts and we found it not only delicious but I noticed from day to day that I was improving until I finally realized I was not nervous any more.

"I have recommended it to friends as a brain and nerve food, never having found its equal. I owe much to Grape-Nuts as it saved me from a nervous collapse, and enabled me to retain my position."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Like Legal Tender

A package of Uneeda Biscuit is always a fair exchange for its cost, because Uneeda Biscuit are the best of all soda crackers. They are not expensive; on the contrary, Uneeda Biscuit is one of the least expensive of foods. There is no waste. There is most nourishment. Always fresh and crisp. Never stale. No broken crackers. Always whole and inviting. There can be no better soda crackers than

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Makes your

COFFEE

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 50 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

$375 **BLACK** $450

Don't pay 2 prices. This car has been perfect for 3 years—Speed, 2 to 25 miles per hour—Goes 30 miles on 1 gal. gasoline—Splendid for country roads—Greatest for mud, sand and hills—Guaranteed everyway—safe—always ready—dependable—handsome finish—most durable—Engine 10-H.-P., 2 cyl., air cooled, chain drive gear—Double brake—also Top Motor Buggies and Surreys. Free Catalog A 74 shows all.

Road Ability and Speed

Black Mfg. Co. 124 E. Ohio Street Chicago Ill.

No Tire Troubles

Pianos at Unusual Prices!

The World's Largest Music House

LYON & HEALY

announces a Clearing Sale of Pianos, owing to the Re-building of their warerooms. Nearly one thousand fine instruments are offered without reserve until all are sold.

In this stock are a number of Steinway, Weber, Lyon & Healy and Washburn instruments. Also new and second-hand pianos of almost all well-known makes. Prices, $120, $140, $150, $165, $190, $200 and upwards. This is an opportunity that will not occur again. Lyon & Healy must reduce their stock at once to facilitate Re-building.

LYON & HEALY, 22 Adams St., Chicago

Pianos Shipped Everywhere. Freight costs very little.

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS**

A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 222 Amsterdam, N. Y.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage.

Catalogue free. Look for Parker's name in every pair.

J. H. PARKER CO., DEPT. K 25 JAMES STREET, MALDEN, MASS.

THE WONDERBERRY

A Luscious Berry Ripening in Three Months from Seed.

Luther Burbank's Greatest Creation.

FRUIT blue-black like an enormous rich blueberry in looks and taste. Unsurpassed for eating raw, cooked, canned or preserved in any form. The greatest garden fruit ever introduced and equally valuable in hot, dry, cold or wet climates. Easiest plant in the world to grow succeeding anywhere and yielding great masses of rich fruit all summer and fall—and all winter in pots.—(As a pot plant it is both ornamental and useful.) The greatest boon to the family garden ever known. Everybody can and will grow it. We are the sole introducers in all parts of the world and offer thousands of dollars in cash prizes for which see Catalogue.

Seed 20c. per packet, **3** packets for **50c.,**

Also our **Great Catalogue** of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits for 1909, *free.*

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

The Wizard of Horticulture
Mr. Luther Burbank says:
"The Delicious apple is correctly named. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far tested—it is a gem," and he **knows.**

The U. S. Pomologist
Col. George B. Brackett, says:
"I always told you I consider Delicious best of all varieties you have introduced"

A Free Sample

of this famous Delicious apple will be sent on request. It is the greatest quality apple of the age, selling at 50% more than Jonathan. No orchard is up-to-date without Delicious trees. Stark Trees are always best; always bear fruit and every tree has our reputation of 84 years backing it. Our stock is complete; all lines in full assortment. Write today for the free sample apple, also for the Stark Fruit Book and "The Apple Stark Delicious"—a wonderful new book showing Delicious and King David in nature's own colors.

Stark Bro's Box 14 Louisiana, Mo.

★ GARDEN HUCKLEBERRY. ★

A new fruit from Washington State. Most desirable introduction of many years. Will outyield any other Berry ever grown. Grows from seed and ripens its crop same year. Berries jet black, four times the size of Huckleberries. For pies, jams, jellies, sauces, and canning, it is equal to any fruit grown. Full particulars in catalog, page 10. Packet of 100 seeds, 10 cts.

MISS MARY E. MARTIN, FLORAL PARK, NEW YORK.

FREE COMPLETE FLOWER-GARDEN

6 Roses, **or** 6 Carnations, or **6** Chrysanthemums, **or** 10 full-size packets of Flower Seeds **free** with a year's subscription to Vick's Magazine at 50 cents. Or for $1 you get the magazine for **two years** and the 6 Rose Plants, 6 Carnation Plants and the seeds, See full description of varieties on back cover of Christian Herald, January 27. Don't miss this opportunity to get a complete flower-garden without cost; **but order at once.**

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO.
302 Vick Block, Chicago, Illinois

240-Egg Incubator $10

Write for our **Free Book** and Save Money!

Other sizes Incubators and Brooders too low to price here. Write for our free catalog and learn why we can sell at such low prices. Why pay double our prices for machines not as good as the RELIANCE? Our book will give you full particulars and tell you how to raise poultry.

Reliance Incubator Co., Box 520, Freeport Ill.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Slough of Despond*

PROBABLY none of the metaphors or tropes with which Bunyan has crowded his wonderful allegory are more commonly employed in our daily speech and writing than that of "the Slough of Despond." This is because it expresses a universal human experience.

All wise people, and especially some of the newer sects, attribute the occasional despondency which attacks the best among us, to ill health. Indigestion and overwork are no doubt responsible for most of our depression. After a good night's sleep, the mocking impossibilities of the night before usually vanish into thin air. The lesson is patent that the care of the health should be paramount with those who would preserve their energy and good spirits. The habitual use of stimulants, such as tobacco or alcohol, both of which have harmful reactions; late hours; rich food, or over-eating; unnecessary exposure; all sorts of silly risks, such as young people are constantly tempted to take, should be avoided, as sinful taxes upon the health. A strong constitution may endure abuse for a while, but a breakdown must come before the normal time to eyes, hearing, digestion or nerves from any sort of unwise habit of body. It is the little foxes that spoil the vines in the physical world as surely as in that of mind and morals.

When we read the life of John Bunyan, full of disease and imprisonment and sorrow, we understand well that he could write, as could few others, of the Slough of Despond. The wonder is that he could depict so cheerfully Christian's escape therefrom. It is a triumph of religious faith.

The persistency of the heroes of history, in the midst of their discouragements, has been the secret of their success. Not one of them has escaped the awful slough. Read their lives. See how they have been encompassed with difficulties, and how they have faltered and despaired. Then mark how they have laid hold on God's promises, agonized in prayer, and felt the saving power from above.

It has been said that the two greatest religions for surmounting depression and sadness are Buddhism and Christianity. Their methods, however, are essentially different. The Buddhist stifles all human longings, and desires only to lose himself in the universal forgetfulness of Nirvana. The Christian says, "I must not desire less, but more of life. By trust in God, and by serving mankind, I may rise above my trouble." Which is the nobler?

Professor James, our greatest metaphysician, says that the way out of the Slough of Despond is only through religious faith. "The turbulent billows of the fretful surface leave the deep parts of the ocean undisturbed, and to him who has a hold of vaster and more permanent realities, the hourly vicissitudes of his personal destiny seem relatively insignificant."

Nobody knows the anguish of soul through which Thomas John Barnardo, "the Father of Nobody's Children," attained to his wonderful success. He began out of love and pity to gather friendless little ones into a bleak barn, and to feed and teach them. He did not see how he was to go further. He testifies that all was black before his eyes—but God led him out of the darkness into the light, until he saved tens of thousands of boys and girls from poverty and vice, and set their feet upon the rock, Christ Jesus.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, February 21. Topic: Pilgrim's Progress Series. II. "The Slough of Despond." Ps. 69: 1-4, 13-18; 40: 1-3.

Discipleship*

THE great test which the Master applied to his disciples was fruit-bearing. They must work his works. They must follow him, which meant that they must labor incessantly for the good of others. They must be to him as the branches to the vine. They can bear fruit, but only when they abide in the vine, so that its life and their life are one.

The great, transcendent proof of this abiding is, naturally, soul-winning. The object of Christianity is the conversion of the whole world to Christ. If each Christian could but succeed, by God's help, in winning but a single soul for Christ each year, what glorious progress would be made! If each Christian could win ten others yearly, those now in middle life might almost live to see the millennium.

Horace Bushnell sets forth very beautifully, in his book entitled *Christian Nurture,* the gradual turning of the well-born soul to Christ. His conversion should be simply a normal growth. All the children in Christian homes should thus be gathered into the great fold.

But this, says the Rev. Charles McKinley in his interesting book upon *Educational Evangelism,* is a view which fails in its practical application. The children of Christian homes seem to be almost as liable to go astray as those of a different upbringing. They need careful teaching, anxious prayer, constant watchfulness on the part of the parents; and the sort of education which means, says President Butler, of Columbia, "a gradual adjustment to the spiritual possessions of the race."

We teach and teach
Until, like drumming pedagogues, we lose
The thought that what we teach has higher ends
Than being taught and learned.

This lesson we especially need to remember in the Sunday School. No teacher should be satisfied until every soul in his class is won for Christ.

It sometimes seems as though it were daily becoming harder and harder to discuss religion with the irreligious. You love your friend. You wish to have him converted to Christ. You pray for him, but you feel that you should also talk with him. You do not know how to begin. You are afraid that he will ridicule you. You take refuge in the common plea, "I fear I shall do more harm than good," and you say nothing. Your friend goes on in the shadowy, perilous way, perhaps never to find the Saviour.

The only light and strength for such labor as this must come through prayer. By prayer cometh faith.

Charles Kingsley, in his story of *Alton Locke,* describing Eleanor's testimony to Jesus, says: "She talked of him as Mary would have talked, just risen from his feet. The sense of her own intense belief, shining out in every lineament of her face, carried conviction to my heart more than ten thousand arguments could do. It must be true."

The modern conversion is likely to be less emotional than in the former times. The poet Cowper says of his own, "My eyes filled with tears and my voice choked with transport. I could only look up to heaven in silent fear." In these days, men are more likely to be deeply persuaded through the understanding than through the feelings; but the method is comparatively unimportant, so long as the man is won to the service of the Master.

*Topic of the Epworth League for February 21. TEXT: John 15, 1-8.

You can place money in the Indnstrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe,* and is *where you can obtain it when wanted,* and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested.* See their advertisement on page 121, and write them for full information.

ONLY 2 CENTS

This Gigantic Tomato

Here is the king of all Tomatoes, largest and most productive, fruits often weighing 3 to 5 lbs., each, and 100 to 150 lbs. have been grown on one plant, very smooth, few seeds, solid all through, ripens early being a handsome red color. A few plants will produce more Tomatoes than any family can use.

Our Special Offer

We want every person who uses seeds to see our 1909 Seed Book and try this Gigantic Tomato and we will send a sample packet for trial, with Seed Book for only 2 cts. This book is full of new vegetables, Fruits and Flowers at 3c. a packet and upwards direct from our Farms. Save money by buying your Seeds from us.

Gigantic

Fairview Seed Farms, Lock Box 122, Syracuse, N. Y.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

Those who plant our seed are sure of good crops, because all the seed we sell is thoroughly tested and warranted to be fresh, pure and reliable. Our packages of vegetable seeds are larger this year. Special cash discounts are offered in our

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1909

NEW SEED BOOK—FREE to any one who writes for a copy. Every one interested in planting should have a copy.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON Marblehead, Mass.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Ferry's are best because every year the retailer gets a new supply, freshly tested and put up. You run no risk of poorly kept or remnant stocks. We take the pains; you get the results. Buy of the best equipped and most expert seed growers in America. It is to our advantage to satisfy you. We will. For sale everywhere. Our 1909 Seed Annual free. Write to

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

SWEET PEAS

LIVINGSTON'S New Orchid-Flowered Giant Sweet Peas are unsurpassed.

For 10c We will send 5 packets, each a distinct and beautiful color.

FREE Our superb seed and rose catalogue rewritten and enlarged to 130 pages, lavishly illustrated with beautiful photo-engravings and colored plates. A complete catalogue of seeds, bulbs, roses, hardy shrubs, plants, small fruits, trees, etc. Send for it to-day.

THE LIVINGSTON SEED CO.
Famous for Tomatoes. 21 High St., Columbus, Ohio

Henderson's Seeds Free

To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, **"Everything for the Garden,"** (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send **free to Everyone** mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps, the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote. **PETER HENDERSON & CO.,**
35-37 Cortland Street New York City

Chick Feed that starts chicks right and keeps them going.

Darling's Chick Feed standard everywhere. All digestible. Rightly balanced. Avoids little chick complaints. **$2.50 PER 100 POUND BAG, f. o. b. CHICAGO or NEW YORK.** Full line superior Poultry Foods described in fine free catalog. Address

DARLING & COMPANY

Box 19, Union Stock Yards, Chicago
Box 19, Long Island City, New York

AGENTS

Front View

Rear View

This 3-Piece Combination Grater, Slaw-Cutter and Slicer presents three most necessary kitchen articles in one combination; grates and slices any kind of fruit and vegetables. Every housewife buys at sight. Agents make $3 to $4 a day. No experience necessary. Outfit free. Write today for special proposition. A postal will do.

Thomas Mfg. Co. 715 Darney Blk., Dayton, O.

SPRAY It will pay you to spray your Fruit Trees and Vines for protection from scale and all insect pests and fungus diseases. **FREE Instruction Book** shows the famous **Garfield, Empire King, Orchard, Monarch, Leader** and other sprayers; also gives a lot of formulas and other valuable information

Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

BOTH GAINED

By Change to Postum

"We have given Postum over a year's trial," writes a Wis. lady, "and our only regret is that we did not try it before. Previously we used coffee twice a day and were very fond of it.

"My husband had been subject to severe attacks of sick headache for years and at such times could not endure the sight or smell of coffee. This led me to suspect that coffee was the cause of his trouble.

"I was also troubled very much with acidity of the stomach and heart palpitation after meals. I had been doctoring for this, but had not suspected that coffee was the cause.

"Finally we purchased some Postum and it did for me what the medicines had failed to do. The first day we used Postum I noticed less of my own trouble, the second day was entirely free from it and have never been troubled since.

"My husband has been entirely free from attacks of sick headache since he quit coffee and began to use Postum.

"I have heard people say they did not like the flavor of Postum, yet I have served it to them without detection, because it has the color and snappy coffee taste, similar to mild high-grade Java. This shows they had not made it right. When made according to directions on pkg., it is as delicious as coffee and besides it is wholesome."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Winning Over African Kings

Continued from page 107

I first visited Gondanzora's kraal in April, 1906, arranging to send a native preacher to them every Sunday. On a later visit, at the request of the young men, I suggested that a station be opened there. Gondanzora and his men were standing close by, one of them holding a half-grown pig. The chief stood up, and said, "This is what Gondanzora has to say: This missionary came to us, sent us a preacher, and we ask if we may now have a teacher here all the time. The young men want it, and the old will not object. I will receive the mission and the missionary as our friend." With that I was presented with the pig. That was a happy night for Makoni's people. Late as it was, the Christians with me started the people singing hymns, and we preached to them. In a few weeks the entire kraal had become believers. One hundred and twenty-five were attending school and over 500 the regular services.

At the Nehakanana's kraal, which was next opened at the request of a son and daughter of the old chief, we placed Stephen Mari and his wife, native converts, in charge of the spiritual work. At Vumbunu's kraal, eight miles distant, Samuel Matimba, another native convert, was put in charge. And so with a number of other kraals, where the workers have had a cordial welcome and where many souls are being won to the Master.

There are many admirable characters among the native converts. One headman, a big *induna* named Varunga, has become a powerful and eloquent preacher of the Gospel.

Among the strange tragedies of heathenism which the missionary frequently encounters one may be mentioned. A chieftainess of the Manicus, named Muredzwa, was struck by her husband, who was intoxicated with "doro." Native law says that any one who strikes a chief (man or woman) must be killed or have his eyes put out. In this instance the latter punishment was chosen and the husband's eyes were gouged out with pointed sticks. He was then sent from the kraal. Muredzwa exercised the native right to choose another to be her husband.

Appreciated by Old and Young

Dear Mr. Editor: Your beautiful premium, *World Famed Stories and Legends*, received to-day. It will be fully appreciated in our family, by old and young. MRS. A. W. CROSBY.
Springville, N. Y.

Increase Your Income

By assisting us to widen our circle of readers. As one who enjoys and loves THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, you surely wish to see it increase in usefulness and power. Every *new* subscriber means a step forward. If you are one of the many kind friends who wish to

Help The Christian Herald Grow

in its wonderful advance to greater and better things, and at the same time desire to receive a most generous compensation for your kind co-operation, this is your wonderful opportunity. We offer

Large Commissions and Prizes

to subscribers who secure *new* readers for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The unparalleled generosity of this new proposition will startle you. Never has any magazine given its readers a bigger inducement to help in a splendid undertaking.

This Opportunity is Open Only to Subscribers

and to the members of their immediate families. We must insist on this point, because we believe that our friends, who have always stood by us so loyally, are entitled to the *exclusive* benefit of this remarkable proposition.

Immediate Action is Necessary

if you wish to win a Cash Prize this month. Write to-day for full particulars. Address:

The Christian Herald
Agency Department
99 Bible House, New York

5% YOUR SAVINGS

Will Have Three Distinct Advantages If Invested With THIS Company.

The principal will be absolutely safe —The interest will be exceptionally liberal—**5 per cent.**—Withdrawals can be made at any time without loss of a day's interest — or — if you want to deposit your money for 2 years or longer, we will issue you a Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 per cent.**

This Company has been in business 14 years, and has depositors in all parts of the country.

Write for the Booklet

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.,
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

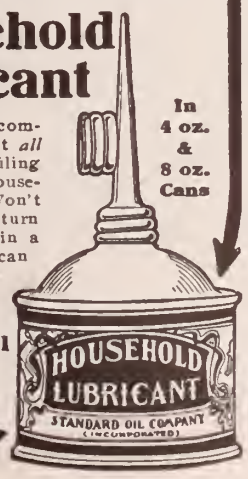
OIL IT

If it's a lawn mower, clothes wringer, washing machine, bicycle, oil stone, grindstone, gun, revolver, clock, hinge, piano stool, baby carriage, typewriter, sewing machine—**OIL IT** with

Household Lubricant

It's especially compounded to meet *all requirements* for oiling the ordinary household articles. Won't gum, corrode or turn rancid. Comes in a handy oiler that can be closed with its own spout. Sold everywhere.

In 4 oz. & 8 oz. Cans



Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

MANY WASHING POWDERS CONTAIN NO SOAP—THEY OUGHT TO.

¶ Most Women use a Powder of some sort. Some use Soap with Soap Powders or Washing Powders; how can they tell the value of either? USE PEARLINE ALONE; all the Soap that's necessary is there. Richer Suds, Better, Safer, more Effective than any mixed product. Soap with PEARLINE is Waste, for PEARLINE will have done the work before the Soap begins to take hold.

¶ TRY PEARLINE without Soap, Soda, Borax, Naphtha, Kerosene; TRY IT without help of any sort and as directed on each package: then you will be Washing and Cleaning Scientifically, Safely, Quickly, Thoroughly, Economically and Healthily.

¶ PEARLINE saves Women, Fabrics, Colors—saves everything but the Dirt.

HOW WE PAY 5% WITHOUT RISK.

WE LOAN A SMALL SUM on improved real estate, interest and part of principal payable monthly.

Your $25.00 or $50.00 helps to make up the sum loaned. Your profit is **5 Per Cent**, paid at regular intervals by check. This is an ideal investment, absolutely safe and profitable if the loaning company is reliable. We have proven our trustworthiness to thousands of patrons during the past 16 years. Our

Assets are now $1,800,000

We operate under regular supervision of the New York Banking Department. Let us give you complete information. WRITE US.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY.

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, New York

FREE SEND NO MONEY

Just your name and address and we will send you 24 packages of our **New** style **Easy-to-Thread Gold Eye Needles** and 12 **Satin Finish** Pure Aluminum Thimbles, all post paid with **Big 16 Page Premium List.** You sell the Needles at 5 cts. a Package and to each person that buys 2 Packages, you give a Thimble **Free.** Your success is certain. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you the Premium you select and are entitled to in the Premium List, order at once and get extra Presents **Free.** —Address **Globe Novelty Co., Box 516 Greenville, Pa.**

Let Us Help You To Be A Manufacturer And Factory Owner

YOU CAN OWN A FACTORY LIKE THIS

Under Our New Plan We Give You Tools And Equipment **FREE**

We Will Start You in the Canvas Glove Business and give you without cost the necessary tools, simply with the understanding that you buy supplies and material from us so long as our prices are as low or lower than you can get elsewhere.

Immense Profits are made in this fascinating business. The McCreery Brothers started only a few years ago without a cent. They actually borrowed $100 to start with. Today they have thousands of dollars. They own their own large factory, have extensive interests in others, and do an enormous business. They have started a few other men in the glove business, and they will help you to start too, furnishing you with tools and equipments free, and teaching you the secrets of the business.

Our New Plan makes it easy for any man to start in business for himself. We give you free the necessary tools, such as expensive handmade dies, cutting table, maple cutting block, turning machine, cloth rack, rawhide maul, knife, pattern and equipment. No matter how small or how large your town—no matter what section you live in—there is always room for a factory. Any merchant can make the gloves he sells himself, and soon be making gloves for other stores.

No Experience is required. We teach you the secrets of the business and furnish you tools and equipments free. We have taken men who had never had a day's practical business experience, and started them on the road to wealth. These men started in a modest way, but soon built large factories work lots of help, have a big stock of cloth and machinery on hand and a good balance in the bank. What these men have done, you can do.

Unlimited Demand — There is no class of goods for which there is such a steady demand as for canvas gloves and mittens. They are the popular glove for the masses. Everybody uses them—the farmer, the mechanic, the doctor, the lawyer, the merchant, the laborer—in all sections of the country—from Maine to California, and from Minnesota to the Gulf. There is actually room today for **ten** canvas glove factories where we only have **one** now.

Our interesting book which we send free. Write for it.

We Mean Business when we say we furnish tools free, we mean exactly what we say. All we ask is that you buy your cloth from us, but we don't even ask that unless we can furnish it as low or lower prices than you can buy elsewhere.

Don't Miss This opportunity, even if you have to borrow the small amount of money necessary to buy a stock of cloth to start with. You should be able to pay it back in a very short time and have money in the bank besides. There will be many fortunes made in the canvas glove business in the next few years. You can start a factory in any spare room at home, or small store room, and enlarge it as your business demands.

This Liberal Offer Your Stepping Stone to Success

We Start You in a business of your own, right in your own town. Every man, no matter how humble, is entitled to at least the profits of his own labor. If you have the ambition to better your condition—to be somebody —to provide for yourself and family—to enjoy success, happiness and prosperity —we can help you.

Come With Us and let us start you in this profitable, legitimate business, which, with a reasonable amount of light work and attention, should make you a prosperous factory owner in a very short time. The small amount of money which is required to be invested (from $50 upwards) is spent entirely for cloth, supplies and other necessities of the business. We furnish you the tools and equipment free. There is no waste material, no dead stock. Every yard of cloth can be turned back into cash.

OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR

Here Is a Chance where you can with our help start on an honorable career as a successful business man. You cannot possibly lose any time by investigation, and it may mean great financial success for you. **Do not delay.** Today the opportunity is open to you; tomorrow may be too late. Our ability to assist others in starting factories is limited to our ability to furnish them with raw material, and just as soon as enough have become associated with us to absorb our capital, we shall be obliged to withdraw this offer. **IT IS SO VERY EASY TO GET THE FULL DETAILS OF OUR PROPOSITION. SIMPLY SIGN AND SEND US THE COUPON.**

McCREERY MANUFACTURING CO.
828 Dorr Street, Toledo, Ohio

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TODAY

McCREERY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 828 Dorr Street, TOLEDO, OHIO
Gentlemen: Please send me without cost a copy of your book and full information about starting in the glove business.
Name.....
Address.....

BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N.Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
241 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

The Reasons Why

WHITE BRONZE MEMORIALS are so popular are:

1. DURABILITY
2. ARTISTIC BEAUTY
3. CHEAPNESS

If these claims are well founded then WHITE BRONZE is the best material on the market to-day for memorials. Whether they *are* well founded, judge for yourself after considering the evidence. This we will gladly send on application.

Give approximate sum you can spend, and we will also send a variety of

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

with bottom prices. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Write now: no obligation to buy. White Bronze won both

Gold and Silver Medals

at the Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1904.

AGENTS WANTED

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
355 Howard Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
Special Inducements on Winter Orders.

Trade Mark
Free Sample. Write Dept. B-11
Lamont, Corliss & Co. Agts. 78 Hudson St. N.Y.

Ask dealer for it.

SHINES BRIGHTEST

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN

We mean what we say. We will send to you ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.

REED MFG. CO., 75 Reo St., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CORNS

A-CORN SALVE works like magic in removing corns quickly and painlessly. Its application brings instant relief. No danger from razor cuts. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you twelve of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this advertisement out and send it to us with four cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to six of your friends.
CHARLES ALVIN, Box 3593, K 95, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO. 280 Main Street. **Leipsic, O.**

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

"As Unto Me"

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, once again
There comes across the seas a cry of pain;
From Italy's fair shores peals forth the cry
Of bitter, woeful, human agony.

Yet once again is sent to us this plea:
"O HERALD readers, give your sympathy!
Ye who have others aided oft, of yore,
Send help to us, we pray you, from your store!"

This is their plea, so pitiful, so true—
O brothers, sisters, list! What will you do?
Will you not swift respond, to send them aid?
"Who giveth quick, gives twice," 'tis truly said.

We who have homes, and kindred by our side,
Shall we not think of those whose kin have died?
Crushed by the crumbling walls and quaking earth,
Parents have lost the children they gave birth.

Husbands and wives are parted, never more
To meet on sunny Italy's bright shore;
And lovers, brothers, sisters, friends are lost;
And homes are wrecked, alas! a mighty host.

O HERALD readers! let us speed our aid
With willing hand and heart; for God hath made
All flesh our kin—"He made them of our blood"—
In Him we are one common brotherhood.

And God will drop his blessing, as the dew,
Upon the head of all whose heart is true.
Lift up the drooping head, the feeble knee,
And you shall hear, "Ye did it unto Me."

JENNIE WILSON-HOWELL.

The Seattle Totem Pole

EDITOR CHRISTIAN HERALD: In an article entitled "Seattle and the Totem Pole," in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of January 6, it is stated that two Indian chiefs came to Seattle and took the pole back with them—to Alaska—besides several thousand dollars in damages they had recovered by their suit. The facts are these: After the Indians discovered the loss of their totem pole they served notice upon the trespassers, demanding its return and $2,500 as damages. Their demands at first were treated with derision, but after eight of the excursionists had been indicted in an Alaskan court, a compromise was effected by paying $500 to the tribe that owned the pole. It still stands on a public square in Seattle. The writer resided in that city and was present during the presentation ceremonies. This totem pole is more than fifty feet high and about four feet in diameter at the foot. It is supported by another pole planted in the ground and fitted into the side that was hollowed out. The first figure at the top is a large bird, with a long beak. The second is that of a man holding a frog by the legs; then a bear, below this another bird, under this a whale, and at the bottom is an eagle with a man's head—the grinning mouth showing a double row of white teeth.

This pole is a great curiosity to visitors, who, as a rule, will halt when they first see it and, with open-mouthed astonishment, gaze at its grotesque figures and then burst out laughing. J. G. WEBB.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Answered Prayers

F. L., Michigan. "I have had my prayers answered many times."

J. M. P., Oregon. "I want to testify to God's goodness to me in answering prayer for my daughter."

J. F. D., New York. "I was very ill and I prayed to God to restore me to health again. He has answered."

B. C. G., Connecticut. "I know God does hear and answer prayer. He has done so for me many, many times."

I. McF., Michigan. "In a time of great distress, when there seemed no hope for me, I prayed to God and he heard and answered me."

W. H. R., Virginia. "On having lost a gift I prized very highly, I prayed to the Lord that I should find it. I feel that he heard my prayer and answered it."

B. H. J., Virginia. "I wish to acknowledge, through the columns of your paper, God's goodness to me in many ways, particularly in having answered my prayers."

Reader, Ohio. "I wish to acknowledge answers to prayers, many, but especially a recent prayer. God answers earnest, sincere prayers that are according to his will."

A. L., Nebraska. "I desire to acknowledge to the world, through the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, God's goodness and mercy. I know and believe he answers earnest prayer."

M. L., Ohio. "I wish to add my testimony to your prayer list. I thank my heavenly Father, for he answered my prayer for the recovery of my son, who lay near death with typhoid fever."

A. E. T., Utah. "I wish to acknowledge God's goodness to me in answering prayer. A few weeks ago I had an answer to a prayer for the safe return of my dear child from a mountain trip."

A. H., Nebraska. "I read your Answered Prayers column with great interest. Will THE CHRISTIAN HERALD join with me in prayer for the conversion of my brother and my restoration to health. Matt. 18:19, 'If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father, which is in heaven.' We have another assurance of God's answering prayer. Pray that I may have faith."

Cultivate Beauty

Of Face, Eyes, Hair, Teeth, Hands, Nails, etc.

"Look here upon this picture

—and on this." —HAMLET

The Beauty that develops with the years is within the reach of everyone who cares for it enough to cultivate it.

JUST AS YOU would cultivate beauty in art, music, literature, or in your home.

You can have a clear skin, rosy cheeks, clear, expressive eyes; glossy, abundant hair, eyebrows and eyelashes; soft, white hands; shapely nails, well manicured; healthy, shapely feet. You can fill out hollows and take off superfluous flesh.

No woman's skin needs to be pimpled, wrinkled, dry or sallow. Age should mean merely an expression of matured beauty.

Self-Study a Duty

You can be wholesome and attractive. It is the result of that self-same study which is the duty of every woman who aspires to be her best. No woman can afford to neglect the dainty little accessories necessary to her womanly charm. I teach you the scientific care of hair, complexion, teeth, hands, etc. I have no preparations to sell you, but I enable you to select those which are best for you. This will save you much time and money in experimenting with face creams, cosmetics, drugs, powders, etc., which may be injurious to your individual condition.

My work is that of an instructor; I study your case with you and help you to make the very most of your own features and personality.

I will cheerfully tell you about my methods and this course of lessons.

Write to me the particular things you would like to accomplish and I will tell you what I can do for you. I never treat a pupil I cannot help.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. B-4, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Miss Cocroft, as President of Physical Culture Extension Work in America, needs no further introduction.

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We **ship on approval,** without a cent deposit, **freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT** if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest **art catalogs** illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you **free postpaid** by return mail. You will get much valuable information. **Do not wait,** write it **now.**

TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up Wheels and all sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. P-71 CHICAGO

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich**

AGENTS

THE MATHEWS SAFETY RAZOR

boxed with a stropper for sharpening dull blades, Special Prices to Our Agents. **$1.00**

Biggest winner you ever saw. One agent sold 26 the first afternoon out. Best grade of steel, highly nickeled, with solid handle. Absolutely guaranteed. Saves throwing away old blades. Write for our agents' FREE OUTFIT OFFER. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day without experience. Write today.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 613 Barney Block, Dayton, O.

MONEY INSURED

5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write

Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers ***Tin Rollers***

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

SPECIAL DIETETIC FOOD

Flour for cases of **KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES** **REQUIRING RATHER STRICT DIET**

Unlike other foods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

Special Notice to Ministers!

A minister, in small city, or riding circuit, can increase his income in a good, benevolent work; not a book, not agency business. Write

THE COLUMBIAN WOODMEN,
122 Peachtree St. Atlanta, Ga.

INCUBATORS

Hot Air or Hot Water

MILLER'S IDEALS

The Lowest Priced Standard Machines. Certain results instead of experiments. Send for great, free book, **"Poultry for Profit."** Finely illustrated and covers every poultry topic. Worth dollars but mailed free, postpaid. Don't wait—SEND NOW to

J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport, Ill.

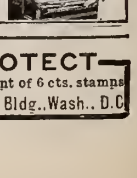
Wonderfully Elastic!

Page Fences "give and take" but never break. 25 years of practical experience woven into the fabric. No other fence has it! This is the "Jubilee Year" or Quarter-Centennial of Page Fence. "Jubilee" book FREE.
Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 130Y, Adrian, Mich.

$10 PER DAY EASILY EARNED AS A PIANO TUNER

The Tune-a-Phone Does It.

We will teach you Piano Tuning, Voicing, Regulating and Repairing quickly by personal correspondence. New Tune-a-Phone Method. Mechanical aids. Diploma recognized by highest authorities. School chartered by State. Write for free illustrated catalogue.



Niles Bryant School of Piano Tuning,
58 Music Hall, Battle Creek, Mich.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE.
Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D. C.

The First Christian Martyr

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PERSECUTION is amongst the blessings of Christianity; "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." The blessing is not simply an expected, but a present one. "Blessed *are* they," "Theirs *is* the kingdom of heaven." The poor blind world imagines that the followers of Jesus forego, with some difficulty, the pleasures of earth for the sake of a reward more or less certain hereafter, and many of them say in their hearts, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," and they think they are really better off than God's people. But, oh, how blind they are! To one who is entirely given up to God, everything comes in the way of blessing, because it comes from a Father's hand. He cannot be persecuted without the precious sweetness of knowing it is *for* Jesus and *with* Jesus that he suffers, and he would not exchange such suffering for all the joy the world could give.

Instead of being occupied with the personal wrong which was done to him, Stephen, more alive to the presence of God than to that of man, and seeking by any means to bring his judges into direct contact with God, stood ready and fearless to make his defense as soon as he should be called upon to do so. The high priest called upon him to answer his accusers.

"Are these things so?" It was an unusual defense which was made by this man "full of faith and of the Holy Ghost." Not one word of apology, excuse, or self-defense. Rising altogether above the circumstances in which he was placed, he took the position of accuser instead of accused; instead of pleading his own cause, he pleaded that of his injured God and his crucified and risen Saviour. To him it was a matter of no concern whether he was condemned or acquitted, whether he lived or died; the opinion of no man present was to him a priceless object, and putting himself and his interests and safety entirely on one side, he sought their good alone. Oh, for such a spirit now! Was it not unwise of Stephen to have gone thus in the very face of the prejudices of those to whom he spoke? No, he had counted the cost; led by the Holy Ghost, he followed, regardless of what the consequences might be to himself; he was animated by no ill-feeling toward his accusers, but he knew that they were self-deceived, and needed rousing; and most effectually he roused them: "When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart; and they gnashed on him with their teeth."

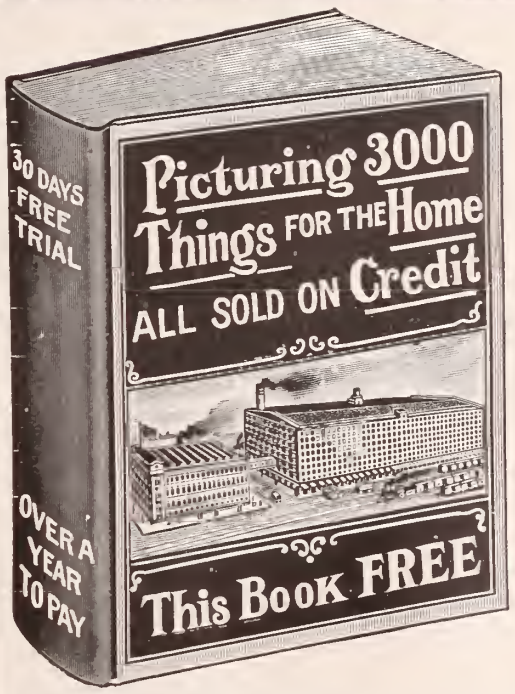
But his work was done; it cost him his life, but he died victorious; those hearts which had received a sword-cut from the Word of God could be healed only in one way, and that was by Jesus himself. Many a life has been lost over some paltry political question, or some strife about territory; but here was a noble object—the awakening and salvation of souls which were crusted over with pharisaical self-righteousness.

But oh, how different was his death from that of the prophet Zechariah under similar circumstances! Under the dispensation of the law the martyr said, when he was stoned, "The Lord look upon it, and require it" (II. Chron. 24:22). But Stephen—looking into the open heaven, even after the fatal stones had blinded him, for his spirit saw Jesus—cried, saying, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." And he kneeled down and cried, with a loud voice, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge."

Thoughts of vengéance did not exist in Stephen; he saw the hands which threw the stones only as instruments permitted by God; how be angry with them? He died in a spirit of self-sacrifice for them, and only love reigned in his heart, because Jesus, his Divine Lord, had full possession.

THIS DOLLAR BOOK SENT FREE

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices



SEND NO MONEY—NO STAMPS Simply mail us the coupon printed below. Or write us a postal, if you prefer. We will then mail you this great book, now fresh from the presses, picturing more than 3,000 new-style things for the home. A part of the pictures are in actual colors. This book shows a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishings than is shown in any retail store in Chicago. On each article it quotes a price lower than you ever saw. It shows the newest creations in furniture, draperies, etc. And it offers you credit on everything. Have whatever you want, at our lowest cash prices, and pay us a little each month.

WE TRUST YOU FOR

Furniture, Carpets—Rugs, Silverware, Chinaware, Lamps—Clocks, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Talking Machines, Pianos—Stoves, Baby Carriages, Draperies, Etc.

We sell goods on credit at lower prices than ever were quoted for cash. You can have these home comforts now, and begin at once to enjoy them. No need to wait for the money. Simply pay as you can. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. Any person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Pay a few cents down on each dollar. Then take the goods, use and enjoy them, and pay us a little each month. On the average, we allow a year to pay. On pianos, two years. If misfortune comes, or loss of work, we do what we can to help out. Our whole effort, from the time you first deal with us, is to make you a permanent customer. And you will be. You will never buy housefurnishings elsewhere, and pay others' prices, after you once deal with us.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Whatever you select can be used for one month before you decide to buy it. Every article is sent on approval. You not only see it, but use it. You compare it with other similar articles, and compare our prices with others. If the article, for any reason, is unsatisfactory, simply send it back. You are under no obligation. The month's use will not cost you one penny.

FACTORY CASH PRICES

Cash mail order houses will try to convince you that credit costs more than cash. See for yourself if it does. Get our catalog and compare the prices. See who sells the lowest. The fact is, we sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. Our cash customers get not a penny of discount. To all we sell at factory prices, plus our one small profit. No middlemen of any kind get profit on our goods. We defy any other mail order house to show one price as low as we offer on a similar piece.

SAVING OF 15 TO 50%

We guarantee on every article a saving of 15 to 50%. We don't refer to your local store prices, for they are enormously high. We refer to catalog houses, selling for cash, and claiming to undersell us. Get our goods on trial. If you don't find that we undersell everyone else, simply send our goods back. Ask others to send goods on approval, as we do, and keep those which cost the least.

CAPITAL $7,000,000

This is the largest concern of its kind in existence. Our combined capital is $7,000,000. We have 450,000 customers. Our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores, in the heart of the largest cities, where we meet the fiercest competition in America. The only way in which we have grown to this size is by underselling all competition. Now we dominate the field. We control the output of scores of factories, and our enormous buying power enables us to practically fix our own costs. It would bankrupt any lesser concern to attempt to meet our prices.

You may pay cash if you want to, but we have no discount for cash. You may as well buy on credit, as half of the world is doing. You gain nothing by paying cash.

FOUR FREE CATALOGS

Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices, and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

Furniture, Chinaware, Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Washing Machines, Draperies, Lamps, Clocks, Baby Cabs, etc.

Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from 89c up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 30 days' free trial.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want. Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1816 35th Street, Chicago
Please mail me the catalogs marked.
—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1816 35th Street, **CHICAGO**

We Say A Crooked Spine May Be Straightened—and We Prove It

The most successful, as well as remarkable method of correcting all spinal troubles is by the use of the great Sheldon Spinal Appliance, endorsed by physicians all over the country. By its use, right in your own home, you may straighten your crooked spine, correct hunch-back and other spinal defects. It relieves pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the cartilege between the vertebræ is made to expand, all soreness is relieved, and the spine is straightened—all without pain or inconvenience.

We Let You Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days

and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Every Sheldon Appliance is made to fit each particular case. It does not chafe or irritate and it is not noticeable under the clothing. Plaster and sole leather jackets weigh many pounds, but the Sheldon Appliance weighs only a few ounces. Read our Free Book and of the wonderful results this appliance has brought in every part of the country. Send for the book with full information and proofs of same FREE.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207-2nd St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

Our Agents Make $5.00 to $20.00 A DAY EASILY

Secure Agency Quickly. A Lifetime Income.

Just Patented. Wonderful New Invention.

THIS is a big business proposition by an old established and reliable manufacturing company, not a fake offer. We have invented the new **Marvel Self-Working Washer** and are now starting to sell it through agents exclusively. HUSTLERS, both men and women, are making QUICK MONEY and BIG MONEY as there is an enormous demand in every town and city having water works. **Sells itself.** Every woman wants it when once she sees the wonderful work it does. Simply attach it to the faucet and it **does the washing by itself,** automatically, while you read or rest or go about your other work. Price of Washer, Motor, Hose and Wringer-board complete, only $15, and it saves about seven times its cost the first year. **Lasts a lifetime.** Agents, without much work, easily sell from 3 to 5 every day, simply by showing what it does. **Credit allowed good agents.** If you can't work, ORDER WASHER TODAY for your own use, as it saves the women, saves time and money. **Absolutely guaranteed.** You run no risk.

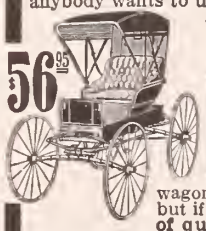
Marvel Self-Working Washer
No More Hard Work.

Write today for our new easy selling plan, special offer, territory, free booklet, advertising matter, and **THIRTY-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.**
THE EAGLE TOOL COMPANY, MFRS. Dept. P 3, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE BUGGY OF QUALITY

Send Us $56.95

for our latest, highest grade Automobile Seat Top Buggy here illustrated and you will get the very best buggy that anybody wants to use. We can sell you a top buggy as low as $29.95, guaranteed as good as you can get elsewhere for $20.00 to $30.00 more money. We can sell you a runabout as low as $23.95, surreys as low as $50.95, farm wagons as low as $31.15, business wagons as low as $33.95, but if you want the **buggy of quality** send us $56.95 today and ask for our Bent Panel Automobile Seat Top Buggy here illustrated.



Save Time and Freight Charges

as we ship buggies direct to you from warehouses at Kansas City, Mo.; Wichita, Kan.; St. Paul, Minn.; Fargo, N. D.; St. Louis, Mo.; Omaha, Neb.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Columbus, Ohio; Pittsburg, Penn.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Albany, N. Y., and Evansville, Ind.

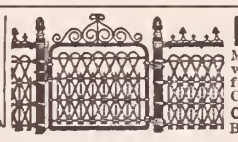
If you are in a big hurry for a buggy, just cut out this ad. and send it to us with $56.95, telling us which of the above warehouses is nearest your town, and we will send you **quick** our latest high grade Automobile Seat Top Buggy here illustrated. Only a few days to wait and only a small freight bill to pay.

If you are in the market for a vehicle of any kind, be sure to ask for our beautiful free **Vehicle and Harness Catalogue No. 8526,** containing over eighty styles of the latest up to date vehicles at prices $20.00 to $35.00 lower than their equal can be purchased elsewhere. If interested in a farm wagon or business wagon, don't fail to say so.

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. CHICAGO

POST CARDS AND ALBUM FREE

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog, we give a beautiful Album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, ***absolutely FREE.*** Send ten cents to cover postage and packing. Only 1 Album to each customer.
HOMER GEORGE CO. Dept. 39 Chicago, Ill.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** **E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.**

"The best is, aye, the cheapest."
Avoid immitations of and substitutes for

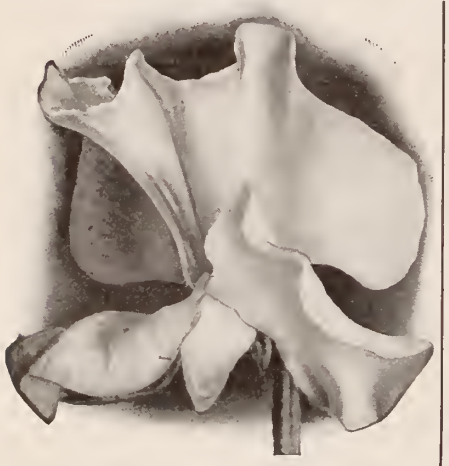
SAPOLIO

Latest Book "Profitable Poultry," Best illustrated Poultry book, describes, largest, most successful Poultry Farm in U. S., **45 VARIETIES,** pure-bred Poultry, Beautiful, hardy and money makers. Thousands to chose from. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, etc. Sent for 4 cents.
Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 89 Clarinda, Ia.

Success of the Burpee Business in "Quality-Seeds"

The Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade in the World!

THE BURPEE-STANDARD is the highest it is possible to attain to-day. Planters know that "the Best is the cheapest." These two sentences convey the principal reasons why the Burpee Business grows year by year. ☞Do not use "Cheap Seeds," even if claimed to be *"Just as Good!"*



SIX SUPERB NEW

"Spencer" Sweet Peas

In Six Separate Packets

All for 25 Cents!

Never before has it been possible to offer such a grand collection of Superb Spencer Sweet Peas at a moderate price.

For 25c. we will mail one 15c. packet of **Burpee's Apple Blossom Spencer,** as shown, painted from nature on front cover of *Burpee's Farm Annual for 1909;* one liberal pkt. each of **Burpee's White Spencer** and **Primrose Spencer,** which sold last year at *one cent a seed;* one regular packet each of the crimson-orange, **Helen Lewis,** and the exquisitely dainty "pink-edged" **Florence Morse Spencer,** together with a 15c. packet of the **New Superb Spencer Seedlings**—the first really fine mixture of this magnificent, gigantic, ruffled, Orchid-flowered race.

These Six Superb Spencers, together with our new Leaflet on culture, mailed for **Only 25c.; Five Collections for $1.00.**

EIGHT ELEGANT NEW

"Standard" Sweet Peas

For 25c. we will mail one regular retail packet each of the following Eight Varieties: The new flaked **Prince Olaf** and the richest dark navy blue, **Burpee's Brilliant Blue;** the "apricot and lemon," **Sybil Eckford;** the "peach blossom pink," **Queen of Spain;** the Gloxinia-flowered, mottled **Helen Pierce;** the fadeless scarlet, **Queen Alexandra;** the orange-salmon, **Bolton's Pink;** and a large 10c. packet of the unequaled *Special New* **Burpee's Best Mixed Sweet Peas.**

25c. **buys either of the above Collections,** or **$1.00 any 5 Collections,** mailed to separate addresses if so ordered.

For 50c. we will mail **both collections** as above, together with *your choice* of a 15c. packet of either **Burpee's King Edward Spencer,** the greatest novelty in Sweet Peas for 1909, shown on colored plate in our catalog; the **New Princess Victoria Spencer,** so named by Royal request; or the gorgeous English **St. George.** Thus you obtain **for 50c.** fifteen of the finest New Sweet Peas, which, purchased separately at regular prices, *would amount to* **$1.65!**

We have been recognized for many years as **American "Headquarters for Sweet Peas,"** and are determined to maintain this unique position.

Whether you are ready now to order any of the above or not, you should certainly **write To-day for**

The Leading American Seed Catalog—"Better than Ever" for 1909!

An elegant book of 174 pages. It is **"The Silent Salesman"** of the World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade. It tells *the plain truth* about the **Best Seeds that can be grown.** Bound in covers lithographed in nine colors, it shows, with the beautiful colored plates, Seven Superb Novelties in Vegetables, Three New "Spencer" Sweet Peas and the most beautiful New Giant-flowered Pansies—all accurately painted from nature. It is a **Safe Guide** to success in the garden, and should be consulted by every one who gardens either for pleasure or profit. It is **mailed FREE** to all who appreciate *Quality in seeds.* Shall we mail **YOU** a copy? If so, kindly name *The Christian Herald* and write **To-day!**

In Our 33 Years of successful business we have introduced more Novelties in Vegetables and Flowers that have become Standard Varieties of Recognized Value in the markets of the world than have any other three firms of American Seedsmen!

For 1909 we have decided to give planters generally (even those not accustomed to buy High-Priced Novelties) an opportunity to learn of the *great advancement* recently made in several new Vegetables and Flowers—*At Less than Half our regular Catalog Prices for 1909!*

Any "Four of the Finest" Novelties for 1909 (Your Own Choice) Mailed for Only 25c

Separately, the nine varieties described below are sold (excepting *Fordhook Melon*) each at *15c. per pkt.;* but *you can select* **Any Four varieties for 25c.** (a silver "quarter" or five 5-cent stamps); while, if desired, we will mail **All Nine Varieties for 50c.,** in cash or postage stamps. Separately, these nine packets, at prices "per pkt.," amount to **$1.30.**

BURPEE'S "DWARF-GIANT" TOMATO

Actual Size. Weight 17 oz.

Burpee's "Dwarf-Giant" Tomato. **The most meaty of all Tomatoes.** The flesh is so firm and the tomatoes so heavy that they might be described *"solid as a rock!"* It is the most *nearly seedless* of all tomatoes. Of handsome dwarf, erect growth, the bushes produce enormous crops of the most beautiful tomatoes which are truly *gigantic in size* and absolutely unequaled in *delicious flavor. For full description and Colored Plate,* also particulars of **$437.50 in Cash Prizes,** *see Burpee's New Farm Annual for 1909.* **Per pkt. 15c.**

Fordhook Bush Lima. This is *altogether unique!* The *only* stiffly erect Bush form of the popular "Potato" Lima. Both pods and beans are twice the size of the *Kumerle,* while the "fat" beans are of the same delicious flavor as *Burpee's Bush Lima,* **Per pkt. 15c.; ½ pint 25c.; pint 45c.**

Earliest Catawba Sweet Corn. At last we have found a rival to our famous *Golden Bantam,* both in extreme earliness and surpassingly delicious flavor. Several who have tested it at FORDHOOK FARMS and in its home on Seneca Lake, N.Y., say it is *even better than Bantam!* For full description and special offer of **$310 in Cash Prizes,** *see page 17 of Burpee's Farm Annual.* **Pkt. 15c.**

Fordhook Musk Melon. Heavily netted melons, nicely ribbed, with thick golden-red flesh of exquisite flavor. A better shipper than our original *Netted Gem,* The "Rocky Ford" Melon, and as sweet as our famous *Emerald Gem!* For painting from nature and full description, *see Burpee's Farm Annual for 1909.* **Per pkt. 10c.; oz. 30c.**

Burpee-Improved Bush Lima. The earliest, largest and best of all Large Limas. The pods are *truly enormous* in size and borne most abundantly on vigorous upright bushes. **Per pkt.** (two ounces) **15c.; ½ pint 35c.; pint 60c.,** postpaid.

"Wayahead" Lettuce. So named because it is the *earliest, most solid and surest-heading* of all early Lettuces. **Per pkt. 15c.**

New "Spencer" Sweet Peas. Many colors of the gigantic waved and frilled "Spencers," in unequaled mixture. These new seedlings of the true "orchid-flowered" crinkled type will give a rare treat to lovers of Sweet Peas. **Per pkt. 15c.; per oz. $1.25.**

Best Giant-Flowered Pansies. As now improved for 1909, this is decidedly the best and most complete mixture of *Truly Giant-flowered Pansies* ever offered. **Per pkt. 15c.**

"Variegated-Queen" Nasturtiums **in Superb Mixture of 1909.** Of tall growth, bearing flowers of many bright colors. The leaves are so beautifully variegated with yellow, white and green that the plant would be worthy of culture even for *foliage* alone. **Per pkt. 15c.; per oz. 50c.**

THE SEAL OF QUALITY!

REGISTERED VAB TRADE MARK

50c. **buys ALL THE ABOVE Nine Packets,** or you can select one packet each of **any Four Varieties for only 25c.,** postpaid.

Burpee's Gem Collection

8 Packets Beautiful Flowers for 25c.

More than 25 years ago we originated the plan of offering each season a **Gem Collection,** containing a fine assortment of choice flowers for only twenty-five cents. So popular has this collection been each season that, still further **"to encourage the beautiful,"** we have endeavored now to surpass all previous efforts, and hope to induce thousands more **to begin the culture of Beautiful Flowers from seed.**

For 25c. **we will mail one packet each of all the following: Fordhook Favorite Asters,** choicest varieties in unequaled mixture; **White Hyacinth Candytuft,** immense heads of splendid flowers; **Dianthus Fordhook Favorites,** all the best Chinese and Japanese Pinks; **Burbank's New Eschscholtzia,** the lovely bright-crimson California Poppy; **New "Fuchsia-Flowered" Ipomoea,** a most attractive, rapid growing climber; **Imperial German Pansies,** fifty varieties in superb mixture; **Petunia, "Brilliant Beauties,"** a special blend of **Baby Blue, Adonis, Rosy Morn etc.,** and Burpee's Best Strain of **Phlox Drummondii Grandiflora** as grown at our famous Fordhook Farms.

25c. buys all the above 8 packets, which, purchased separately, (price 10c each), **would cost 80c.!**

PETUNIA "ROSY MORN"

Seeds for the Children's Garden

No better collection than the above could be obtained to give to children. Full directions for culture are printed on each packet. As our contribution to encourage the children to begin the culture of flowers we shall send with each collection ordered this season **two extra packets Free,** containing special mixtures of **Sweet Peas** and **Nasturtiums.** The Sweet Peas will include *Burpee's Best Mixed of 1908,* together with the *Fordhook Fancy Flaked* and a few "*Spencer Seedlings.*" The Nasturtiums will include all tall varieties—*Burpee's Giant-Flowered, Madame Gunter Hybrids, Red Spurred, Lobb's* and a few of the *Variegated-Leaved* and *New Ivy-Leaved.* These two special mixtures are prepared solely for this collection as our contribution towards the children's garden and will be sent with every collection ordered, whether one or one hundred.

25c. **Buys either collection advertised**—either your choice **"any Four Finest" Novelties—Six Superb Spencer Sweet Peas—Eight Elegant New Sweet Peas** or **Burpee's Gem collection** of **Annual Flowers,** as advertised above.

For 50c. You can have **any two collections** and a 15c. packet of either of the 3 New Sweet Peas, named in the first column.

For $1.00 You can have **any five collections** and mailed to separate addresses if so requested,

Or for $1.00 You can have **all the seeds advertised for sale** on this page. This makes **33 pkts.** (regular size) for only **one dollar,** mailed postpaid.

For $1.25 We will mail all the seeds named on this page—including the three 15c. **Premium** pkts. New Sweet Peas—**36 pkts. choicest seeds for only $1.25!**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., BURPEE BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

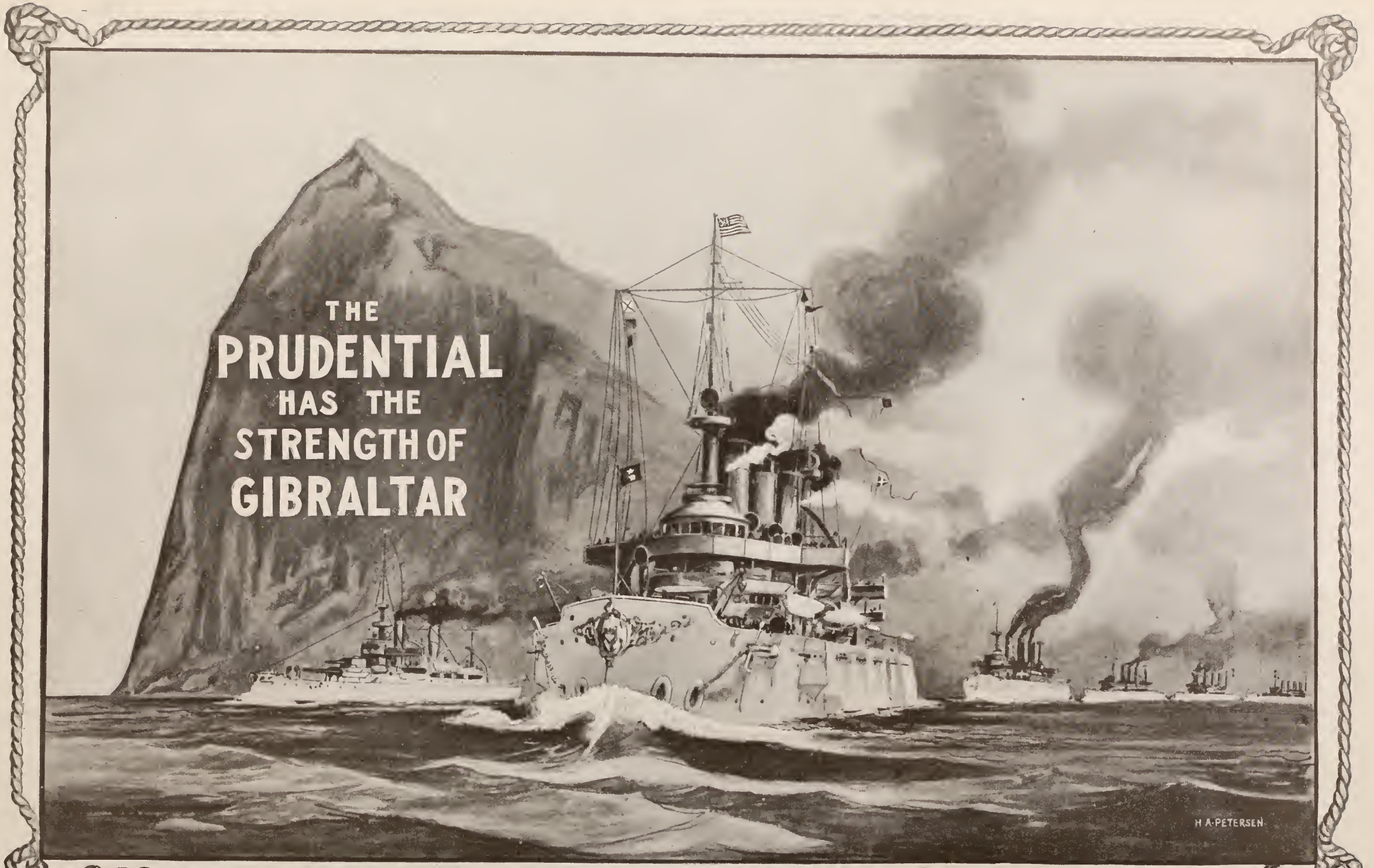
Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 17, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 7. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO HIS MOTHER



The FLEET PROTECTS *the* NATION — PRUDENTIAL LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTS *the* HOME

Copyright, 1909, by the Prudential Insurance Company of America.

A copy of this inspiring picture in colors will be sent free if you will write, requesting it, to Dept. 70, The Prudential Insurance Company of America. John F. Dryden, President. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

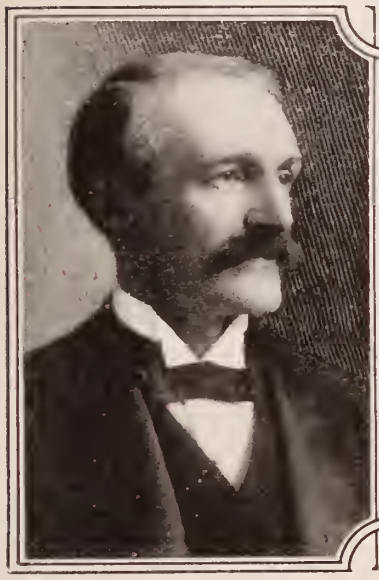
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 17, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Professor Gifford Pinchot
United States Chief Forester



Forest Rangers in Colorado

Clinton Rogers Woodruff
Secretary American Civic Association

THE FIGHT TO SAVE THE FORESTS

"THEY shall cut down her forests." That was one of the curses prophesied by Jeremiah against Egypt, and it has been well said: "What sort of a curse that was we shall begin ourselves to realize if we continue to destroy the covering of our mountains."

This question of preserving and perpetuating the forests of America, and what it means to the future of the country, has reached and aroused the thinking people of the land. Divers groups have been formed for action and powerful agencies have been called into existence for the preservation of the God-given resources of the nation.

Foremost among the factors for forest preservation is the great and growing Forest Service of the United States, which was inaugurated less than a decade ago, as a division of the United States Department of Agriculture. Its broad purpose is the promotion of forestry throughout the whole country "for every practical purpose and for the benefit of all." It is not only a bureau of information about trees and woods, but a bureau of demonstration as well. It sends its men to assist in maintaining a steady growth of forest trees in wooded areas, and to give instruction in the science of taking the income from the forests and leaving the capital intact.

Wood preservation and wood utilization are subjects of special investigation by the Forest Service in its various experiment stations, its helpful aim being to reduce waste and gather knowledge of the supply and consumption of wood in the United States. All this valuable information is widely diffused through its own and other publications, which reach an average, it is estimated, of over nine million readers monthly. Advice is also given by letter to correspondents on every phase of the subject, including the management of woodlands, forest planting, methods of handling, seasoning, manufacturing and using woods, and the extraction and manufacture of other forest products. The woodlands of the country are very largely in the hands of small owners, who, it seems, have little knowledge of practical forestry; and the wood and water users include, in one way or another, all classes and occupations.

Co-operative State studies are carried on at the request of States such as New Hampshire, which appropriated $7,000, and California, $25,000. The Forest Service stands ready to co-operate with individuals or groups, especially when its assistance will result in setting up object lessons to serve as encouraging examples for the general benefit. Its own greatest object lesson is the management of the national forests, about which the work of the Forest Service has centred since 1905; and the growth of which constitutes a wonderful story of discovery and development.

The various Forest Schools which have sprung up during the last few years are also powerful factors for forest preservation. They are equipping and sending out trained men to enter the Forest Service of the United States, and to become instructors in forestry. The Yale, Harvard and University of Michigan Forest Schools and the Biltmore Forest School, North Carolina, give degrees in forestry. So does the Pennsylvania State College Forest School. And a score or more of State Agricultural Colleges are now preparing these skilled protectors of the forest for their beneficial and valuable service.

Organized bodies are conducting a lively campaign for the special purpose of awakening public sentiment in regard to the menace of forest destruction. Chief among these is the American Forestry Association, headed by Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of the United States Department of Agriculture; keeping up an agitation, in the face of disheartening public indifference, for the intelligent preservation and cultivation of precious forest growths. The National Forestry Committee of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, headed by Mrs. P. S. Peterson, of Chicago, with local committees in all parts of the country, is alert to prevent the destruction of roadside trees by trolley and telephone companies, and to note opportunities for tree planting in barren school yards and unsightly sections, on Arbor Day and all occasions. The International Society of Arboriculture (General William J. Palmer, of Colorado Springs, Colo., president) and the Society of American Foresters (Gifford Pinchot, president) are also notably active in the work of forest preservation. Better legislation is the aim of all the factors for forest perpetuation. This desired legislation includes statutes setting apart public lands as forest reserves, with provisions for their proper maintenance, the enactment of good fire laws,

Continued on page 143

Watering Beds of Transplanted Seedlings, United States Forest Service

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. H. P. Lyman Wheaton*

Triumphs of the Believer

TEXT—Gal. 6 : 14

VERY singular indeed is the contrast presented between human nature in the man of the world and the same human nature in the man of God. In the former, we see great pretension and great weakness; in the latter, great humility and great strength. Look at the great pretensions which the man of the world will put forth; he will talk to you largely of the perfectibility of human nature; of the capacity of man's intellect, the force of his will, the beauty of his moral graces; and yet when you come to examine the creature who is the subject of all these pretensions, you find him to be, in every possible relation, far below them. You find him with a will not steady enough to guide his own impulses; with an intellect perverted by partiality and prejudice; with affections directed to those things which he himself condemns—in short, such a strange mixture of incongruous elements, of strength and weakness, nobility and meanness, as it would have been impossible for us to conceive, if we had not had the living examples before our eyes. On the other hand, you find the man of God to have but a low estimate of himself, to put his trust only in the vicarious merits of another, to derive his strength solely from the power of the Holy Spirit, and himself to be, as he will candidly tell you, a creature all weakness, sin and ignorance. And yet, trace that man's inward life, or trace him even in his outward conduct in the world, and you will find him, by the power of divine grace, above his pretensions; firm of will, resolute of purpose, strong in principle, high in hope, undaunted in courage, presenting in his daily conduct qualities altogether worthy of admiration and love. In short, that perfection of human nature which the man of the world claims, the man of God exhibits; not absolutely, but in a degree which human nature never has attained, except after the example of Him who in his own person presented it pure and blameless before the throne of God. The Gospel makes a man to be not a mean, soulless, spiritless creature, full of grief, despondency and sorrow; but it makes him a being full of intrepid and noble power, all love and animation, an admirable creature, a wonder even to his own eyes. And as is the Christian's inward state, so is his outward condition. He does not pass through the world the sport of chance, like some dismasted ship tossed hither and thither by the tempest. He is not the plaything of some blind fatality, struggling how he may through life's scenes, without any definite principle of action or ground of hope; but he goes on with clear knowledge and firm guidance, and an unshaken purpose, through all life's stormy elements, like the stately vessel that battles with the strong deep, and moves unerringly on through wind and wave toward her harbor. Brethren, would you desire to see human nature in this state of its perfection? Would you desire yourselves to attain to that condition of which you feel it to be capable? Do not put away the thought.

Holiness is Heavenborn

God bids not so. He encourages the holy ambition, but he points you there where alone it can be obtained. You and I may have about us this beauty of holiness, but not in ourselves, or of ourselves. It must be heaven-born, not earth-born; given by the Spirit, not native to the flesh; caught from the grace of God, not won by the will of man. Here is the bond which makes men great, because it unites them to that Redeemer who is himself all strength, truth, wisdom and glory. How strange to the natural mind appear the means by which the dignity is to be acquired! Not in the arena of the world's conquest, not in the pomp of the world's pride, not in the acclamation of the world's applause; but go to that solemn hill where the sun has become at noonday pale, where the quivering earth speaks of her terror, and the panic-stricken multitude gaze alarmed at their own act. Go to the hill of Calvary, and you will find it at the foot of the Cross of the dying Redeemer. Yes, we will glory; for there we see joy, strength, honor, dignity, power. But whence do we derive them? "God forbid that we should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto us, and we unto the world."

*Pastor of St. James Episcopal Church, Ridgefield, N. J.

The subject suggested by these words is the triumph of the believer, and I ask your attention, first, to its true nature; second, its effects and evidences.

First. Its true nature. "We glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." And here let us notice, in the first place, the meaning of the word "glory"—a word of frequent use in the Scriptures. Thus in I. Cor. 1:31, "He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord," is put in opposition to any person "having confidence in himself." "Let no flesh glory in His presence." So, in the third chapter of the same epistle, "Therefore let no man glory in man, for all things are yours, whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come, all are yours; and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." The word glory, therefore, while it expresses some ground for congratulation, does not express that mere fluttering of the heart which men are apt to experience in the possession of some earthly object, but rather a glory which has reasons, and at once appeals to the affections and satisfies the mind. Moreover, the word means, in its actual force of the original Greek, not merely a triumph in something present, but a confidence in that which is to come. It implies some sure hope on which the soul can rest, and gaze undismayed and unalarmed at all the changes and chances of the future.

Glorying in the Cross

Then observe how completely the grounds of this hope are taken from something altogether outside ourselves. It is a pride—if, indeed, pride it can be justly called—it is a pride which teaches the deepest and profoundest humility. We glory, not in the sinner, but in the sinner's Saviour; nay, more; not merely in Jesus Christ our Lord, not merely in those parts of his person and office which may fascinate the imagination and strike the intellect—not, for instance, alone in the divinity of his nature, not in the majesty of his power, not in the number of those angels that wait upon his slightest word, not in the greatness of his mediatorial kingdom, vast even now, and still incomplete, not here, but in those parts of his work which directly contradict all the pride of the human heart, and all the natural wisdom of the human mind. "We glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ," in that Agony and Bloody Sweat, that Cross and Passion, in which our Lord bore the especial penalty of sin, and which never can be recalled to the soul, but that the soul recalls with it its transgression—the depth of that hopeless, helpless guilt from which none but he was mighty enough to save us. And that these are not the thoughts which are pleasant to the natural mind, witness the opposition; witness, if you like, the ridicule and scorn with which the wise men of the world are pleased to treat the doctrine of the atonement. "How strange!" they say; "how incredible! how preposterous! That the Son of God should die for man! Should suffer the death of a malefactor!" And yet, let them state the difficulty in all its breadth—let them put it in the strongest form they can find—we accept it all; and it is in that very incredible nature of the fact, as it seems to unenlightened reason—it is in that very wonder of Christ dying for man that we rest the firm and deep-seated foundations of our hope. For, brethren, when it is revealed—and it was too great and mysterious to be known till it was revealed—but when it was revealed, see if that doctrine does not satisfy even the intellect, as being most consonant to the nature of man, and to the attributes of God. Let us only suppose two simple principles, which I scarcely think that even the deist can deny. Let us suppose, in the first place, human sin; and this, at all events, is no subject for contempt, because even the intellectual Greeks believed it. And then let us take it, that this sin is opposed to God; and, therefore, that God is opposed to it. In other words, that God is just and true, as well as that he is good and merciful. Let us assume these two postulates, and then the doctrine of the atonement makes salvation possible, in a way which no system ever yet designed in the whole world could do. Nay, human systems do indeed put this difficulty aside altogether; and yet this is the great hypothesis of the Gospel. This is its great problem, How shall a great and holy God forgive sin? The doctrine of the atonement does answer it, and nothing else does or can answer it. And therefore "we glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ," because in it we emerge from a state of hopeless condemnation into that of children reconciled. How vast the difference! How vast the price! The difference absolute as that which parts hell from heaven, from condemnation to acceptance, from despair to hope, from death to life, from agony to joy and peace and glory, from the companionship of devils to that of angels and archangels and the spirits of the just made perfect, the beatific vision of God, and all the glorious fruitions of heaven. If eternal life, if undecaying youth, if joy that never palls and wearies, if these be the objects of ambition, then let us glory in this state; yea, glory in it the more, because it is not purchased by our own works of righteousness, but is the gift of the living God, through the merits of his dear Son. Here, brethren, is the crowning wonder—the vastness of its price! No mind of man, nay, no mind of created angel, though it should dwell upon the topic ages after ages in adoring meditation, could ever fathom it; for what created being can understand the fulness of the Deity? can measure that glory in which, from everlasting to everlasting, before the world began, dwelt the eternal Son—the mysterious union and communion of Father, Son and Holy Ghost, "blessed for evermore." And failing to measure this, who can measure the descent of the Incarnation; or, failing to measure this, the unfathomable love that condescended to it? What mind, unless that mind were infinite, can fathom the agonies of our Lord's soul, brought, for three and thirty years, into contact with those contaminations of human sin, which must have been to his righteous spirit abhorrent beyond measure? Who can judge of his sufferings, when the accumulated guilt of the world lay upon his soul, and he felt himself forsaken of God and man? Oh, none, none but he who is himself the Son of God can measure it. And have not the Father and the Holy Spirit witnessed to it? The Father when he raised Him on the third day from the dead—the Spirit when, with signs, and wonders, and miracles, and converting influences, he has wrought for nineteen hundred years in the souls of men the acceptance of this priceless sacrifice. The angels, they too can measure something of it; for they know more than we do; and they have watched and wondered—they have marveled and ministered to the heirs of this salvation. The saints in heaven can measure something of it, as they cast their crowns before the throne and the Lamb, and cry, "Worthy art thou to receive honor and glory; for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us with thy blood!" And cannot we ourselves taste something of it, when, as we gaze upon the cross, we feel an adoring love penetrating our inmost heart of hearts? Oh! eternity is too short, and heaven too poor, to measure it. And shall we not glory to be the subjects of such a system—the objects of such a love? What is there in the whole world, in its pomp, its show, its pride, its pleasures, its affections, its ambition, comparable to this? Let other men boast as they will—let them glory in their righteousness, their strength, their knowledge, their ambition. God has called us, my brethren, "out of darkness into light"; and "God forbid that we should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

A Triumph for Us and in Us

II. But, secondly, look at the effects and evidences of this triumph, because it is a triumph not only wrought *for* us, but wrought *in* us. We cannot be the servants of so great a Master, and not catch from him some reflected rays of his glory. And yet, how strange to human ears will appear the expressions of this triumph—"By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world!" Ah, yes! Brought into a new state, must we not have hopes and affections suited to that state? And here indeed lies the power of this expression, because the word presents to us, not the severity of the contest we have to wage, but only the example of him who will enable us to wage it. Keen and sharp as to the shrinking flesh were the wounds of the nails, and all the lingering agonies of the earthly cross—let us not conceal the truth—so, to tear our hearts from the love of the world, to give up its

Continued on next page

TO WELCOME HOME THE FLEET

AT historic Hampton Roads, on Monday, February 22, will be enacted an impressive naval spectacle. It will be the official "welcome home" for Uncle Sam's famous round-the-world fleet. Twenty-two first-class American battleships, steaming into the finest natural harbor in the world, will be a sight to arouse spectators to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. The anniversary of Washington's birthday is appropriate for this patriotic purpose, and no better setting could be provided than the site of the battle between the *Monitor* and *Merrimac*.

It was at first proposed that the final scene in the cruise of the battleships should be enacted in New York harbor. Sentiment was the foremost factor in the final decision, but there was also another consideration. The flower of the globe-trotting bluejackets from the battleships are to have the place of honor in the inaugural parade at Washington, which will escort President Taft from the Capitol to the White House, after he has taken the oath of office, and it will be a much simpler matter to transport these men from Hampton Roads to the capital and to return them to their ships after the inauguration than if the vessels were anchored at New York.

The fleet will be reviewed by President Roosevelt from the yacht *Mayflower*, and it is expected that the Chief Magistrate will be accompanied by President-elect Taft, the Secretary and Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Admiral Dewey and the naval officers of highest rank now detailed for shore duty, including Rear-Admiral Evans. It is expected that Mrs. Roosevelt and the wives of the members of the reviewing party will be included in the company on board the *Mayflower*. The President and his guests will leave Washington on February 21, steaming leisurely down the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, and arriving at Hampton Roads early next morning. The battleships will steam past the *Mayflower* and drop anchor in Hampton Roads in a long, double row. Then will take place the real review. The *Mayflower*, with the President on the bridge, will steam up and down the double line of floating fortresses, receiving in turn from each a thunderous salute.

After the review, the President will receive the five admirals and the captains on board the *Mayflower*, and will entertain them at luncheon. In the late afternoon, the Presidential party will set sail for Washington. The battleships, or a major portion of them, will remain at Hampton Roads rendezvous for some days and this interval will be crowded with the gayest of social festivities.

The Battleship Fleet Off Colombo, Ceylon, en Route for Home

A considerable portion of the welcoming throng will be made up of the mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts of the officers and men aboard the warships. When the fleet was on the Pacific coast, last year, a number of these relatives and friends journeyed to the west coast for a short visit with loved ones, and, in a few instances, the wives and daughters of officers followed the fleet around the globe; but most of the relatives will see their heroes for the first time in nearly a year when at the busy little dock at Old Point Comfort. Of course, this applies only to the mariners from the round-the-world fleet.

Admiral Arnold's squadron of our newest and finest battleships merely escorts the nomads from Gibraltar, and perforce these escort ships and their officers will merely shine by reflected glory as compared with the peaceful victors of three oceans, now back from their globe-belting voyage.

WALDON FAWCETT.

Hampton Roads, the Goal of Our Home-Coming Fleet

Complete Satisfaction

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Words of mine are inadequate to express my complete satisfaction on receiving *Stories and Legends*, or my unbounded delight over your beautiful Art Gallery De Luxe. A. E. LUTES.

Berry's Mills, Canada.

TRIUMPHS OF THE BELIEVER — Sermon by Rev. H. P. Lyman Wheaton — *Continued*

sins, and renounce its influences, to control its tempers, to die to its seductive fascinations, is a work hard and painful to the natural heart. There must be a spiritual crucifixion—we dead to the world, and the world dead to us, and, it may be, repaying upon us some portion of that scorn which it poured out upon our dying Master, when "they that passed by wagged their heads," and even the poor struggling wretches at his side cast, with their dying breath, reproaches in his teeth. All this may be, and is, sore and painful, but what then? If Christ needed to pass through it, shall we shrink from following Christ? Shall the narrowness of the road prevent us from walking with our Master in that "path of the just which shineth more and more unto the perfect day" of heaven? Oh! if Christ hath died, shall not we die with him? Yes, if needs be, die literally—if needs be, in very truth, like the apostles and martyrs, pour out our blood with our Redeemer. And yet it is not this literal death of which I now speak, but it is a crucifixion of the flesh with its lusts and appetites; and I may say that that crucifixion is the greatest, mightiest triumph that man has ever won. We are crucified to the flesh, not as the world's victims, but as the world's conquerors. We die to the world's hope, but not to all hope; we die to the world's pleasures, not to all pleasure—to the world's glory, not to all glory. We have a hope, a pleasure, and a glory, that Christ gives, "incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away." If we are lifted up, it is to look down upon the world, careless about its pleasures, and even indifferent to its pains, because we have in the heart that treasure of an inward peace, which the world never can take away. And is not this a cause why we should "glory"? Is it not to stand trimphant over all the world's trials and temptations? Sore and dark may be our earthly lot, dangerous as that troubled sea on which the disciples embarked; but we "know in whom we have believed"; and if his love watch, if his wisdom guide the bark, we will not, cannot, may not, dare to fear, but that he will waft it safely into the haven where our souls would rest. And when we have reached that happy land, the remembrance of the troubles through which we have passed will but add a new zest to its undecaying joys. As we sit down by the rivers of life, we shall review the past, it may be, with much the same feeling with which now in our manhood we look back with a smile of pleasant recollection to the little cares and griefs of our childhood. Memory, in the light of that cloudless world, will be rich in happy thoughts. That future clothes with something of its own radiance this present time. Brighter than all the world's glory shall be the glory of our Lord and Master. We are strong, and we never forget in whom. "God forbid that we should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto us, and we unto the world."

And now, in conclusion, a word of practical application. First of all, how different the temper here spoken of from the alarm and timid way in which Christians ordinarily make their confession before the world! Instead of glorying, are we not ashamed, too often, of the cross of our Master? Are we not afraid to witness before all mankind, in our conversation, that we are the meek and lowly followers of the meek and lowly Saviour? O short sighted faith! O doubting heart, that cannot look beyond the cross to see the glory of the crown; that cannot pierce the "valley of the shadow of death" to the bright shore where, clothed in glory, and honor, and immortality, Christ waits to receive us! Surely that is not the Christian heart, that is not the Christian temper. Oh, no! Let us witness to him in our life, our conduct, our objects, our temper, and our conversation, testifying before all the world that we count this our glory and honor, that Christ has died for us, and that we are dying with Christ, if so be that we may live and reign with him. Again, notice the close and unalterable connection of the two. We cannot part the cross from the crown—we must embrace them together, or renounce them together. To harmonize Christ and mammon, earth and heaven, into one and the same pursuit is impossible. We must be decided on one side or the other. And if there be not about us a willingness to deny our own lusts and appetites, control our tempers, and submit all our life to God's perfect and holy law—if there be not stamped, not outwardly on our dress, but inwardly on the life, the sign of the cross, never shall we wear the crown. And, lastly, can we say with the apostle, "God forbid that *we* should glory?" Brethren, bring the question personally to yourselves. Identify your own state, your own feelings, your own prospects with it. Do you glory in the cross of Christ? What will it avail us that others accept, if we refuse? What will it avail us that ten thousand times ten thousand saints pass into heaven, if we are shut out at last? God give us grace to bring home closely to our own hearts these truths, that we may all exclaim with the apostle, "God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." Amen!

In the Relief Camps at Messina

PHOTOGRAPHED SPECIALLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

One of the Relief Camps at Messina

A Red Cross Field Hospital

STRAITS OF MESSINA.

By REV. WM. CARTER, D.D.

Our Special Correspondent

"ONE touch of pity makes the whole world kin." News of the terrible destruction in Sicily and Calabria had no sooner been flashed throughout the world than from North and South, East and West, sympathy not only began to pour in, but substantial aid in money, food, clothing and general supplies. America, England, France, Germany, Russia, and even the isles of the sea began to vie with each other, and with heroic Italy itself, in their efforts to succor, comfort and help the outcast people who had suffered so cruelly at the hands of old Mother Earth.

In this work of general relief let us not forget the part the Italians themselves played. No sooner had the word reached Rome of the destruction than the King, accompanied by Queen Helena, left at once for the scene of the disaster. The Queen at first was compelled to return to the boat as soon as she landed at Messina, so terrible was the sight; but the King went courageously among the ruins and with his own hands aided in the rescue of many of the wounded and dying. Everywhere he reassured and cheered survivors and rescuers alike. As he walked through the ruins of Reggio, to which he went after Messina, he cried out, weeping, "Anche Reggio e finita!" ("Reggio, too, is ended!") But the people cried—even those that were imprisoned and dying—"Abbiam il Rè! Abbiam tutto!" ("We have the King! We have everything!")

In the specific work of relief, the two things that have attracted the most attention have been the fitting out of the American relief boat *Bayern* and the immediate and munificent response of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to the appeal for aid.

The Comte di Somalia, who is the vice-president of the Italian Red Cross Society, and with whom I had a long talk in Naples, expressed himself as profoundly moved by the sympathy and great liberality of the American people in this hour of Italy's great need.

"It will make me much pleasure," he said in his idiomatic English, "if you will say for me and my people how deeply do we appreciate what the Americans have done, and especially your New York CHRISTIAN HERALD."

From him I learned how the funds were being administered. There is a central committee in Rome that has charge of the distribution, and the Comte di Somalia is field officer for the committee. Relief stations have been opened in all the stricken cities, and in Catania, Syracuse and Naples. They have put into the field 10 field hospitals of 50 beds each, 200 big tents for unwounded refugees, accommodating 50 persons each; 11 ambulances, two hospital trains, one hospital boat, 180 doctors, 500 male nurses and 100 women nurses. Prussia, Germany, England, France and America also sent their special detachments, working independently, but of course in consultation with the Italian Red Cross.

In addition there are hundreds working among the refugees at Catania, Syracuse, Naples and elsewhere. In Naples, the Count told me, he thought there were fully 10,000 refugees, and 2,000 or more of these were in the hospitals, sick and wounded. Catania is one great hospital, not only the public buildings but private houses also being utilized. So is Taormina, so is Syracuse, so is every coast town.

How nobly people are working I know from many interviews. "Were you hurt in the earthquake?" I asked a peasant at Messina, both of whose hands and arms were swathed to the elbow in bandages. "Oh, no!" he said; "I escaped all right." "How was this done, then?" I asked, pointing to his bandaged arms. "Oh, I did that," he said, "in helping others."

In Naples I met two English girls, young modest, retiring, helpless things it would seem from appearances, but they had both been to the front, had tramped into the interior for twenty miles over debris, to carry first aid to the injured and supplies for the needy. "How did you get along for quarters?" I asked. "Oh, we had to camp out in the open, like the rest of the people," they said. "And food?" I said. "Nothing but the tinned things we took with us," they responded. And these, remember, were not Red Cross nurses, but two young English women of culture and refinement, who had been wintering on the Riviera when the catastrophe happened and offered their services to the Red Cross expedition.

In Naples also I met an English shipping merchant, who has a beautiful home in the suburbs, which he at once opened to the refugees. He had two daughters, who had never been inside of a hospital, yet they both offered themselves to one of the hospitals as special helpers, and while I was going through the wards with their father I saw one of them called by a doctor to aid in a dressing while the other was washing the blood and dirt from the face of one of the sufferers. At the same time such awful cries of agony were coming from one of the "first aid" rooms nearby as to make the father say to me, strong man that he was, "Come along, I can't stand this!"

Of the work of the American relief ship *Bayern* there can be nothing but praise. Mr. Griscom, the American Ambassador; Captain Belknap, American naval attaché, and Major Landis, military attaché, were untiring in their endeavors to aid the sufferers and make the expedition a success. With the boat there were three Italian doctors and twenty nurses, three of them American young ladies—Miss Laurence, Miss Nelson and Miss Moir. The cargo they took down was largely general supplies, which was very acceptable, but they found the pressing need was for lumber to build temporary huts for the people, so the boat is about to return to Naples for a cargo of lumber, which it will distribute throughout the stricken territory. The Comte di Somalia indeed told me that the great need now was for lumber, clothing and shoes.

Photographed specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Survivors Tenting Out at Reggio

Landing at the "Immacolatella Nuova," at Naples, I saw great crowds of refugees just in from Messina, Reggio and the other stricken places, sitting disconsolately on heaps of dirty bed-clothing and blankets. Mothers were there with babies crying in their arms, the fathers of whom lay mangled under tons of debris in what had once been their homes. Strong, salwart men were there, so pitifully helpless and forlorn because the woman's hand was missing and the woman's presence gone that had cheered and comforted them in their other times of trial. The wounded and the dying were there, looking so wan, so wretched, so ghastly in the early morning light.

In Naples private homes, and those among the poorest as well as the richest, are entertaining refugees. The hotel keepers have hired a public building and are caring for 500 of them free of charge. The municipalities in other places have asked for refugees to be quartered on them, and the Red Cross Committees are sending out hundreds and thousands all over Italy to be cared for by those who have asked the privilege.

In the Hospital "Incurabile" I met the Duc d'Ascoli walking the wards stopping to talk with a victim here, to help a doctor with a dressing there, and to play with a little child yonder, whom the earthquake had left so pitifully and pitilessly alone. In the very ward where I met the Duke was a

Digging in Italy's Ruined Cities

woman with a child only three months old, both of them saved, but her other six children lost. Another, a woman with a child two years old, was imprisoned with her baby eight days in the ruins, suffering all the pangs of hunger and thirst, together with the horror of impending death. Another, a young girl of eighteen, has gone deaf and dumb and mad with the awful experiences through which she has come.

Immediately opposite the landing place in Messina is the dogano, or custom house, now a mass of twisted iron, broken girders and a heap of stones. Along this same street that faces the harbor, called interchangeably the "Corso Vittorio Emanuele" and

Outside the Ruins of Their Homes

"La Palazzata," from the uniform row of palaces that line it, appears to be the worst zone of the earthquake's effect in Messina. It is on this street that the seaward front of the Palazzo del Municipio stands, also the Hotel Trinacria, where not a soul escaped, and the American Consulate, where Consul Cheney and his wife lost their lives. Here the full force of the earthquake did its deadly work. Here, for some reason, the earth seems to have least resistance, for in the great earthquake of 1783, that overthrew much the same territory as now—Palmi, Reggio and Messina having to be entirely rebuilt—this street then felt the shock the worst, and in consequence the palaces, as they were restored along the harbor front, were only built two stories high.

Along this street I walked, taking pictures as I went and talking with the people as I could. "I had a store here," said one man, pointing to a heap of ruins; "now everything is gone." "I had two friends living there," said another, as he indicated a pile of debris, "but both are lost, and we have not found their bodies yet."

My objective point, however, was the American Consulate, where for nineteen days efforts had been made to find the bodies of the Consul and his ill-fated wife, but all without avail. A little way farther along the Corso, I saw 200 or more American sailors digging in the ruins that marked the site of the former United States Consulate. They had been working there since early morning and nothing had yet been found. Vice-Consul S. K. Lupton was directing affairs and the strain on his face and the circles under his eyes told of the pressure under which he had been laboring for almost three weeks. "No, we have not found them yet," he said to me, "but I think we will this afternoon. I do hope so," he added, "for Cheney," and there was a catch in his voice as he said it, "was a very dear friend to me."

After lunch the men returned to their tasks with a will, and, as the vice-consul hoped, they found the bodies about two o'clock, while I waited and did what I could. It was a sad, sad sight, and never will I forget it as they lifted the bruised, broken and mangled bodies of the dead consul and his wife from their temporary grave. Death had apparently been instantaneous. There was no struggle manifest, no contortion. The only thing that indicated any consciousness was the sheet convulsively grasped in the consul's hand, that had to be pried open to release it. It was apparently a first convulsive horror, and then a merciful death that must have followed instantaneously.

Tenderly they were both lifted out and placed on stretchers near at hand, then carried down the heap of ruins to the ground below, where two caskets were awaiting them, and there the soldiers gently placed them, sealed the inner leaden case, screwed down the cover of the outer one and bore them to the boat that was to carry them to their last resting place. As I took pictures of the melancholy scene, at the express wish of those concerned, Vice-Consul Lupton said to me, with a break in his voice: "You'll send me a picture, won't you? I would like to have some last memento of dear old Cheney." And pressing his hand, I promised, as he hurried with the bodies to the boat.

Shall I tell of more of the horrors of this terrible day? Of the bodies I found protruding from the ruins? Of the indescribable stench that arose from the human putrefaction all about me? It is a sad and awful story, and I will be brief, as becomes any necessary mention of such horriblbe details.

Here in this same building that housed the Consulate I found the body of a woman huddled on a mattress in such dreadful contortions as made her occupy less than half the normal length of her body. In another place a human arm was sticking out and a half-starved dog crouched beside it, and could not be moved. Across the street were the bodies of a man and his wife, the woman with her hands in her hair, the husband with his arm about his wife's neck as though trying to comfort her. A block away they took out three children alive, the nineteenth day after the disaster. They had been imprisoned in a basement that had only partly fallen in, and where dried figs, onions and wine were stored. Two of them are girls, sixteen and thirteen years of age, and one a boy of eleven.

It was night as I left Messina. I was anxious to see Reggio, Palmi, Melito and the rest of the coast, and so I had to go. The captain of our vessel told me that so violent was the upheaval in the straits themselves that places which were before 700 metres and more in depth are now only 100 metres or less. Certain it is that the coast line has been materially changed, and, from the soundings, the conformation of the ocean bed also.

As we near Palmi we see three Italian war vessels lying at anchor in the harbor and distributing supplies as well as rescuing the sufferers. The ruins do not look as bad here as at Messina; but what a sight it is after all! Buildings here and there mere dust heaps. Homes with front walls torn away, showing us the wreckage within. Part of the wall fallen across the place where once the bed had been; floors here and there carried down with the weight of wreckage to the cellar below, and, as though to mock us with our impotence even in our strength, fragile pictures still hanging uninjured upon the standing walls, egg-shell china and brittle glasses standing unbroken on the sideboards, while man, in his pride and strength, lies bruised, bleeding and broken in the ruins below. Of a little over 10,000 inhabitants 4,500 lie under those piled up heaps of ruins.

In that little town, 3,700 victims were carried down to death in a moment. It was here and at Scylla and Messina that the tidal wave did its worst, and San Giovanni, like Scylla, presents mostly a barren shore line, where before you found busy wharves and quays.

Over on the Sicilian side, Gazzi is the first stop, and just below it Contessa. Both were quite small places and only a little over 500 were lost between them, but the ruin is just as complete in the small places as in the large, and the death list just as great in proportion.

As we draw near to Reggio, we see a sight even more appalling to the eye than Messina, at first glance. Out of 35,000 people, 31,000 were lost. Yet, strange to say, Reggio is to-day more habitable than Messina. We see some shops open and doing business still; in Messina, not a single shop is open save

Fugitives Leaving Messina

those opened in the streets, on rough boards, for the distribution of supplies. Here some people can still live in parts of their homes.

Just a little south of Reggio lies Pellaro, on the coast. Pellaro was small, just a distant suburb indeed of Reggio, seven miles away, but notwithstanding its smallness 3,300 dead lie in the ruins of that once thriving place. Here is a line of ruins facing the sea that covers about as much as an American block and only one chimney standing, like a slender tower, among the debris. There is a house with the end all torn away, the roof fallen in and carrying with it three floors with their human freight, and the pictures mocking us with their very frailty, yet safe, as they hang untouched upon the tottering walls.

So is it all down the coast as far as Melito. Seismographic waves are not stopped by curves or angles. Like an express train rounding a turn at lightning speed, the earthquake wave rounded the southern extremity of Italy, struck Melito a deadly blow and left 2,300 dead and lying in its wake.

But why follow it further? The sights and scenes witnessed are enough for a lifetime. Calabria, for 86 miles, or from Palmi on the west coast to Marina Gerace on the east coast, is one long line of ruins, with 50 towns or more overthrown, while innumerable villages and hamlets in the mountains in between have been partially or totally destroyed. On the east coast of Sicily, from Messina to Nizza, a distance of seventeen miles, a score of towns lie in dust heaps, while off the coast and in the mountains dozens of others are gradually sending in their lists of dead.

Yes, it is truly awful, it is horrible; but God is good, and Christian sympathy is not wanting; and soon we shall see smiling fields amid these scenes of desolation, and thriving cities, plying again their thousand wheels of trade; for Messina, Reggio, Palmi and all the rest of these coast towns, notwithstanding all that has been said, will build again, as they did after the earthquake of 1783, and work out their lives, even in the shadow of impending death.

REV. WM. CARTER,
Pastor Madison Avenue Reformed Church, New York.

The only Photograph taken was for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Finding the Bodies of Consul and Mrs. Cheney

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Italian Relief Fund to Close

The Christian Herald's Italian Relief Fund, having almost accomplished its work, will close March 1. No contributions should be MAILED to this office after Monday, March 1, 1909. Later contributions, if any, will be returned to the senders.

For a Loyal Christian Church

THERE are many indications that the time is near at hand when the Christian Church and the leaders of the faith must arouse themselves to the need of upholding a true and faithful Gospel ministry in every Christian pulpit. It will be a testing-time, for the line will have to be drawn between a loyal ministry, preaching a whole-hearted Gospel of faith and consecration, such as Jesus himself preached, and a ministry which substitutes a nondescript philosophy, calculated to undermine faith, to eliminate the essentials of the Gospel and to lead its victims out into the bleak wilderness of doubt and confusion.

This coming battle between loyal Christianity and masked infidelity will have to be fought out in many a pulpit and many a pew. It may take years of conflict. But no matter how short or long the struggle, it will result, as all similar conflicts have resulted, in a triumph for the old Gospel.

In scattered pulpits here and there, and in not a few theological schools, it has become the fashion to flout the old Bible. Some preachers and professors have tried to prove how much superior is their understanding of spiritual things to that of the prophets, the evangelists and the great leaders of the faith, who lived close to Christ and followed in his footsteps. But souls are not saved by belittling the Scriptures, nor are hearts won from sin to righteousness by undermining the faith of the simple. It would be a charitable conclusion to think that such attacks ordinarily proceed from intellectual vanity or sheer love of sensation. This is doubtless true of a majority of the shallow and superficial assaults on the old Bible and the religion of Jesus Christ. It is surprising how few of the great thinkers and eminent scholars are to be found in the ranks of infidelity. But it is not the open and avowed infidel who is the most dangerous foe of the Christian faith. It is the veiled infidel, the agnostic, the man who subtly slurs inspiration and miracles, who questions Biblical authority and authenticity, who reads into the old Book new and doubtful meanings, who is full of smart suggestions concerning passages that are apparently contradictory, but which have been long ago cleared up satisfactorily by able and reverent scholarship. "These half-infidels in our orthodox pulpits," says a recent writer in *The Bible Student and Teacher*, "are as hostile to true Christianity and more pernicious to Christian faith than open infidels."

True and loyal in the Master's service, the great body of the Christian ministry will not shrink from the struggle with those who are trying to break down the old faith. They will be ready when it comes.

Mr. Taft and the Canal

PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT has done the country a service in going to Panama. He has personally inspected the work in the canal zone and has been convinced of its thoroughness and of the safety and effectiveness of the engineers' plans. These American engineers, he is reported to have said in a speech delivered before starting home, know what they are about. "The American people," he declares emphatically, "will build the canal," and ships will be passing through it before 1915! He uses some pretty plain language in characterizing the "reports and criticisms by irresponsible persons" to the contrary.

Making every allowance for optimism, Mr. Taft is justified in taking an encouraging view of the situation. Our Panama project will be costly; but when the canal is finished it will be one of the world's greatest commercial highways. We adopt his view in preference to that of the prophets of failure, who have been so industrious in their gloomy predictions lately. There are no difficulties in the way at Panama that cannot be overcome by the skill and determination which are characteristic of the American people.

California and the Japanese

BY a decisive vote, the lower house of the California Legislature has rejected the Drew bill, excluding aliens from becoming land-owners. This measure was drawn especially to shut out the Japanese. Later, the Assembly passed the Johnson bill, compelling the Japanese in California to attend separate public schools. This school segregation bill, if permitted to become a law, would probably revive the agitation in acute form and undo all that has been accomplished by our government and by the friends of moderation in California. Apart from the question as to its constitutionality, which would have to be tested in the courts, there is a likelihood of the bill being defeated in the Senate.

We believe that sober second thought will convince our California friends of the wisdom of taking no further step that will disturb our amicable relations with a friendly power, or complicate those relations at the present time, when there is an excellent prospect that the whole question which now vexes California, Utah, Nevada, and certain other sections of the West, will be satisfactorily settled. Patriotism and common sense are both against anti-Japanese legislation, at a time when it could produce no other result than embarrassment to the federal government in its present negotiations. We should not disregard the recent declaration of the Japanese government, expressed through its Premier and its Minister of Foreign Affairs, that it desires to meet the wishes of our government and is "energetically discouraging emigration to the United States." Japan is striving to turn the tide of its surplus population toward Korea and Manchuria, and the side drift has already begun and will doubtless increase in volume. Assuming good faith on Japan's part, the reasonable prospect is that the problem which now vexes California, Nevada, and a few other sections will soon settle itself.

Two Pictures of Washington

IN this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are given two pictures, copied from famous paintings, illustrating two events in the life of Washington, the anniversary of whose birth never fails to quicken the patriotic impulse and revive the national conscience. The first picture, on the cover page, of "Washington Bidding Farewell to His Mother," shows at a glance one reason why the man chosen by destiny to become the military and civil leader of the American Colonies was so successful. There was always a strong bond of affection between Washington and his mother. She was a woman of strong character and of high ideals. No one can study the earlier years of Washington without realizing what an influence his mother exerted both then and on his after life. She wished him to be a brave, upright, manly man, whether he ever became great and famous or not. Fame and high place she regarded as decidedly secondary.

As often as possible during the Revolutionary period he went to see her, and to her he always was George the son, not Washington the leader of victorious armies. Indeed, we are told that, after the independence of the country was assured, he visited her in her quiet Virginian home and they talked of family affairs. She never spoke of his career as a general, but inquired anxiously after his health and spoke anxiously of the dangers and hardships to which he had been exposed. Yet, when he stooped to kiss her farewell, we cannot but think that her heart thrilled with motherly pride that it was her son who had served so well his country in his country's need. Later she attended, as guest of honor, a reception at which the officers of the French and American armies were present. Stately and dignified, she received the homage of brave men, who saw in the son in part the image of the mother. It is a fact that too little attention has been paid to the memory of the mother of Washington in our February celebration of the hero's birth. As we owe much to him who was first in war and first in peace, so we owe much to the woman who moulded his life so that he was fitted for the great task of nation-making when the time came.

The second picture, "Washington's Reception by the People of New York a Week Before His Inauguration," is from a famous painting noteworthy for its historical accuracy. Washington's journey from Mount Vernon to New York was a triumphal progress, and his reception at the latter place would have been enough to turn the head of a less wise man. Ladies and gentlemen, in decorated barges, met him, singing odes of welcome; boat after boat, with banners, joined the water procession; ships manned their yards, and the guns of the Spanish and other ships boomed their salutes. "Our worthy President," says a contemporary account, "was greatly affected by these tokens of profound respect." When he reached the ferry landing, the stairs were found to be covered with carpet and draped with crimson, and on the steps were flower-girls and veterans of the army. No pains were spared to make the event one to be remembered by all who saw it and to be handed by tradition to their children's children. The original painting, a fine work of art, is in the possession of Mr. T. T. Fryer, of New York City, who kindly gave the permission to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for its reproduction. Several printings were required to give the beautiful result shown.

The Pilgrim and the Bridge

A MAN stood upon a height, overlooking an estuary of the sea. On the opposite shore was a bold headland. Wishing to cross thither, he cast about to find a way, but the abyss of water lay between. Then One who stood beside him said: "The bridge is safe; advance and fear not." "But I see no bridge," said the traveler. "Take this glass and look," said the One who stood at his side. And the man took it and looked, and lo! a bridge was spanning the great gulf of waters. Yet he saw but a small part of that end which was nearest. He went forward courageously, and, as he advanced, the bridge stretched out before him, though the farther end was still obscured. He marveled much at this wonder, and inquired the reason. "This glass," explained the One who had led him to look, "is Faith; it gives spiritual vision and reveals that which is hid from the eye of flesh." Advancing more confidently, he saw the bridge now more clearly, as its proportions were gradually disclosed. And he went on his way across, singing and rejoicing, for he was glad at heart.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, February 17, 1909

	PAGE
Washington Bidding His Mother Farewell	Cover
The Fight to Save the Forest (Illustrated)	127, 143
Triumphs of the Believer. Sermon	128, 129
By Rev. H. P. Lyman Wheaton	
To Welcome Home the Fleet (Illustrated)	129
In the Relief Camps at Messina (Illustrated)	130, 131
By Rev. Wm. Carter, D.D.	
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	132
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	133
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	134
Among the Workers	134
A Town Spiritually Transformed (Portraits)	135
How New York Welcomed Our First President	136, 137
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated)	138
By Margaret E. Sangster	
How to Have Joy in Living	140, 141
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
OUR MAIL-BAG	142, 143
The Gospel in Samaria. By Mrs. M. Baxter	143
The Little Doctor	144, 145
Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	
Young People's Societies	146
Gems from New Books	147

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

THE INAUGURAL PROCESSION ARRIVING IN FRONT OF PRESIDENT GOMEZ'S PALACE, HAVANA

Gomez, President of Cuba

JOSE MIGUEL GOMEZ was inaugurated President of the restored Cuban republic on January 28. Inauguration Day in Havana was brilliant with sunshine and decorations. Early in the morning, crowds began to gather in front of the Palace. All the ships in the harbor, including the American battleships, put on gay attire. When Governor Magoon and the President-elect arrived from the latter's residence the reception hall of the Palace was crowded to its capacity with brilliantly uniformed diplomatic representatives and army officers, black-gowned Justices of the Supreme Court and conventionally attired civilians. At noon, the newly elected President stepped out on the Palace balcony, on the second floor, accompanied by the Provisional Governor and the Supreme Court Judges. The crowd cheered him heartily and then was silent, as the Chief Justice read the oath of office and General Gomez pledged himself faithfully to uphold and defend the laws and the Constitution. After a brief address, he returned into the Palace, where Governor Magoon read his final decree and the commission from Washington, authorizing him to turn over to the republic of Cuba the administration of the government of the island. After reading this letter, addressed to the President and Congress of the new republic, Governor Magoon handed it to President Gomez, saying he did so under the direction of the President of the United States.

President Gomez, in accepting the letter from Governor Magoon, read his reply in Spanish, saying:

We receive from you the government of Cuba, which you turn over to us in compliance with the instructions of the President of the United States. We have heard your statement, and take note of the document which you deliver to us. All acquired rights shall be respected in harmony with the principles of international law, the principles of our Constitution, and the provisions of the appendix of the Constitution. The Constitution shall be upheld in all its integrity, because our chief concern will be to preserve it inviolate. We shall faithfully adhere to the treaty between the United States and Cuba, as this is our duty while the same remains in force, and we shall endeavor through good government and vigilant administration to obviate that at any time it shall be found necessary to apply any of its clauses. The United States will always find a friendly nation in Cuba.

We are indebted to your nation for its generous aid in the maintenance of our institutions, and the cordial relations existing will never grow less through any act of ours. Once again, we are masters of our fate, and there is not a Cuban heart but swears to maintain for all time the newly acquired integrity of the nation, and who does not at the same time feel the profoundest gratitude toward those who, after governing them, have faithfully performed their agreement and now leave us in the full enjoyment of our sovereignty.

The United States government has been true to its traditions and to the highest moral ideas in helping struggling Cuba and preventing its liberal form of government from falling into helpless anarchy. The people of Cuba made rather poor use of their newly-found liberties at the start; but the wisdom and strength of the American government came to their rescue, and now the Cuban people, through the new President whom they have elected, give to us and the world the assurance that they prize their freedom and will maintain a republican form of government. With nations, as with men, the duty of the strong to help the weak is imperative.

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak. (Rom. 15 : 1.)

The Cucumber-Orange

By a telegram from Gardner, Mass., it is learned that a New England man has just produced a vegetable which is a cross between a cucumber and an orange. The new cucumber, fine-grained, delicious in taste, of a perfect yellow color, was produced in crossing the blossom of a cucumber and an orange. The gentleman who produced this kind of fruit said:

I had an orange and a cucumber one day, and, without thought, mixed together some of the pulp of the two. The product was mostly cucumber, but the orange gave it a most delectable flavor. Instantly the idea came to mind to blend the two into one growth, and I began my experiments. The first year, the products of my cucumber vine changed slightly in color. The second year they took on the almost round shape of the orange. The third year the cucumber took the perfect round shape, the spines or little prickles dropped off, and the cucumber had the unmistakable orange flavor. I picked the cucumber-orange ten weeks after planting. From a single vine I had five perfect ones. On the inside of it, nearest the skin, it is mostly orange, and has the little cells similar to that fruit. The centre of it is the same as that of a cucumber, but the seeds are not like those of either an orange or a cucumber. At the end of three years, I have sixty seeds for next year's crop, from which I expect to get a large harvest.

The science of flower and fruit culture has gotten to be little short of the marvelous. God gave man dominion over the earth, and man is becoming more and more a wise and efficient gardener.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat. (Gen. 1:29.)

Triumphal Arch Through which the Procession Marched

No Tramps Allowed

Switzerland is a poor place for tramps. Its geographical characteristics are not very friendly to their kind of recreations, and the government is a worse barrier to their feet than the high mountains. The man out of employment who does not make an honest effort to find work is not tolerated for a moment in that country. The district authorities will put him at hard work and small pay, or send him to the workhouse as an alternative. These workhouses are under military rule. The work is severe, and the wages only a penny or two a day, and it is as hard to get out of them as it is easy to get into them. The State systematicly bends its energy to find steady employment, at reasonable wages, for men who are honest and willing to work.

Our own country could copy the example of Switzerland to advantage in dealing with the tramp question. Human society does itself a harm to carry, as a dead weight, the men of able bodies who will not work, but "beat" their way from day to day and from place to place in idleness. And the industrial problem has gotten to be so complex and acute that society must pay more attention to securing systematic employment for men who are honest and competent and willing to work. It is a higher form of charity to teach men to carry themselves and their families, rather than to carry them. Labor is one of God's laws, which it is well for individuals and for society to obey.

Six days thou shalt labor, and do all thy work. (Deut. 5 : 13.)

Buddhism and Christianity

A few Sundays ago, a Buddhist church was dedicated in Santa Cruz, Calif. Shortly before the dedication, one of the city papers contained an animated discussion by correspondents as to the comparative merits of Christianity and Buddhism. The Very Rev. Svami Mazzinianda, in his letter favoring Buddhism, included a criticism upon an article in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on tearing down a Buddhist temple in Philadelphia. He insisted that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was mistaken in the claim that Christianity was supplanting Buddhism. In his communication he produced statistics claiming that there were 327,000,000 of Christians in the world, while the Buddhists have 560,000,000 adherents. His figures were the exaggerations of an Oriental imagination. From estimates by M. Fournier de Flaix, which are the latest that have been made by a competent authority, we learn that Buddhism has but 147,900,000 followers and that Christianity has a total of 477,080,158.

The Buddhist priest, after his criticism upon his misrepresentations of Christianity, which he claims to be Christianity, maintains that the cardinal belief of his religion is a change of heart. Buddhism, it is true, teaches a change of heart, but it also holds that a man changes his own heart. Christianity teaches the necessity of a change of heart, and also the cardinal fact that God must change the heart. All other religions hold that man saves himself—Christianity teaches that God saves him. And because the Christian doctrine of divine regeneration by faith in Christ is true, all other religions will give way and the true one will become universal.

He shall speak peace unto the heathen: and his domination shall be from sea even to sea, and from the river even to the ends of the earth. (Zech. 9:10.)

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are well acquainted with the work of Rev. William Wilkinson, of Minneapolis, Minn., who, for the last few years, has conducted during part of the year open-air preaching services in the financial district of New York City and has been often called "the Bishop of Wall Street." Mr. Wilkinson's efforts have been crowned with success and he never fails of a thoughtful and appreciative audience whenever he appears for his daily service. Such an impression has been made by his pioneer evangelistic work in lower New York that Trinity Church has called him to head a new evangelical department of the parish. It will include not only the regular Wall Street preaching, but a chapel will be placed under his charge and an active campaign be carried on to reach the thousands in the lower part of the city who at present have been neglected by the churches, or who themselves have neglected what church privileges have been offered them. Mr. Wilkinson stipulated in his agreement with Trinity that he should have an absolutely free hand in his new field.

St. John's Chapel, for the retention of which as a centre of Christian activities such an effort has been recently made, will probably be used as a day mission. In addition, an active work will be carried on along the water front, in the warehouses and factories, and in streets and in other missions.

"I am to popularize the work," said Mr. Wilkinson, in an interview.

"There are 400,000 men in Manhattan Island below Houston Street during the day. There are 3,700 ships arriving every month at the docks. In the government employ alone there are 3,000 in this city. This great mass of humanity must be ministered to, and I am going to try and do it."

Mr. Wilkinson has been in Minneapolis for twenty-five years, and his many friends there are trying their best to have him remain among them. He is one of the most popular clergymen among all classes in the State. Despite the strong efforts made to retain him, it is probable that he will enter on his new field some time in May. What is Minneapolis' loss is certainly New York's gain, and Trinity parish is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Wilkinson for its new department of evangelical work. No other man, by training and natural aptitude, is so well fitted for the position.

. . .

SELAH MERRILL, D.D., LL.D., eminent as author, archæologist and diplomat, and for many years United States Consul at Jerusalem, passed away at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, in Fruitvale, Calif., on January 22.

Dr. Merrill a few years ago was transferred from Jerusalem to British Guiana, and later to a similar post in Germany. Owing to ill health, he abandoned the trip to the latter place and returned to Fruitvale with his wife.

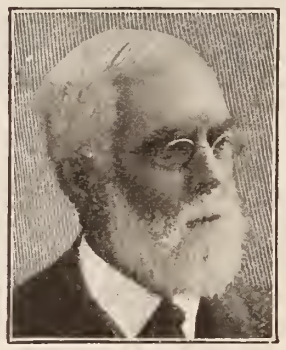
He was born in Connecticut in 1837, and graduated from Williston Academy, Yale University and the Yale Divinity School. He later served as chaplain in the Civil War. As a member of the American Geological Commission he was sent by the United States government to Palestine and did much valuable archæological work there. He contributed copiously to Palestinian archæology. His best known books are *Galilee in the Time of Christ*, *East of the Jordan* and his recently finished splendid volume, *Ancient Jerusalem*. He has also contributed many articles relative to the land in which he lived and worked, to current magazines.

Dr. Merrill was a frequent contributor to the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and many of his articles treating of Palestine and its people have appeared in these pages during the last twenty years, illustrated by photographs taken with his own camera. His long experience among the people of the Orient, his ripe scholarship and his rare literary skill were all employed to the best advantage in these remarkable articles, which illuminated every topic they touched and made him one of our most valued contributors.

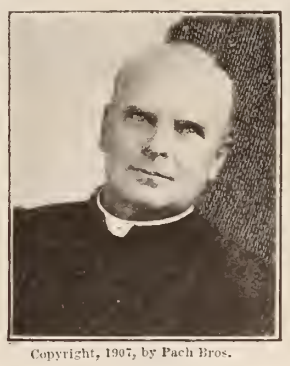
Dr. Merrill had suffered for several years from a throat affection, contracted in the East, the result of a trying climate. His general health broke down under the severe strain, and when, in the latter part of January, he suffered a stroke of paralysis, his weakened condition held out no hopes of recovery.

. . .

WHILE the number of men who rise from the ranks in the army of industry is apparently much less than some years ago, there occur now and then a striking instance to show that it is still possible. Mr. William C. Brown, of the New York Central Railroad, is a case in point. Forty years ago he was a section-hand on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, where he endured all of the hardships and the many dangers of the men who work along the tracks. He took every opportunity to learn, had the determination to rise higher, and, a few years later, he was a telegraph operator, working as train dispatcher, for the Rock Island, the Burlington and the Illinois Central. This position was merely another stepping stone. Nothing in the line of railroading was too little or too big to escape his notice. He passed from one position to another because he was one of the men who knew how things were done and was on the lookout for some way to do things better. In 1896 he became general manager of the entire Burlington system. He held this important post for five years, and then he was elected vice-president and general manager of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. Railroad men in the East had been watching his development as a railroad executive, and he was offered the vice-presidency of the New York Central. W. H. Newman has just resigned as president and has been succeeded by Mr. Brown as head of this and allied roads. In his profession he can go no higher; the position is the highest this branch of the world's work can give. Such a man at the head of affairs, acquainted with every department of the business, from actual work, has the respect of every man under him, and he is also an incentive to others, showing the possibilities open to the man on the lower rungs of the ladder.



Hon. Selah Merrill



Copyright, 1907, by Pach Bros.

Rev. Wm. Wilkinson

Mr. W. C. Brown

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—EVANGELIST JOHN A. DAVIS has just completed a five weeks' series of success meetings at Latrobe, Pa. Great spiritual results are reported.

—THE TWELFTH INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS on Alcoholism will meet in London, July 18 to 24. There will be many eminent speakers from different countries.

—REV. JOHN NORBERRY has just closed a series of meetings of seven weeks and eight Sundays, in the John Wesley Pentecostal Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. About 300 seekers came to the altar.

—TENNESSEE TEMPERANCE reformers are greatly elated over the refusal of the Legislature to sustain the Governor's veto on the Holladay Prohibition bill. The vote in the Senate was 20 to 13 and in the House 61 to 36.

—MISS MARIE JANSZ, of Haarlem, Holland, has charge of the Industrial Mission at Pangoengsen, Java, caring for from 150 to 300 Javanese. The work is making rapid spiritual progress and has taken a firm hold upon the hearts of the people.

—AT MULVANE, KAN., a union meeting of Presbyterians, United Brethren and Methodists has just closed. It was the greatest meeting in the town's history. Over 200 confessed Christ. Evangelists Hay Bell, of Carbondale, Ill., and H. M. Fisher, of Patoka, Ind., conducted the services.

—SCRANTON, PA., is being shaken by a revival. Sinners are being led to Christ by scores and hundreds daily. A tabernacle holding 4,000 people was constructed for holding the meetings during January. Rev. R. A. Torrey, with a corps of assistants, is conducting the meetings. A choir of 400 voices is led by Dr. G. L. Palmer, of Toronto, Canada.

—THERE IS AN EXCELLENT opportunity for missionary work among the Italians, Poles, and other foreigners, many hundreds of whom are now employed in the refineries at Linden, N. J. R. H. Crawford (formerly a missionary among the Hindus and Kafirs in South Africa) will distribute Gospels, or any good literature, among these people. He may be addressed: General Delivery, Elizabeth, N. J.

—BERNE, NORTHERN INDIANA, has recently experienced a remarkable religious awakening. The meetings began December 27, under the leadership of Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Rees, of Rochester, N. Y. All the churches took part in the work. Many conversions are reported. Hundreds expressed their determination to follow Christ more earnestly. Not less than 250 people confessed Christ during the meetings.

—THE KANSAS FORWARD MOVEMENT for Evangelistic Work, with Dr. W. E. Biederwolf at its head, is now in the fourth month of its campaign. Over a hundred towns and cities have held revivals, and many more are making active preparations. Nearly all the meetings are union, and are usually carried on in specially constructed tabernacles. Evangelist Biederwolf has just closed a meeting at Independence, where a tabernacle holding 3,000 was crowded nearly every night, and 800 people accepted Christ.

—DR. LEVI B. SALMANS, of The Good Samaritan Hospital, Guanajuato, Mexico, writes: "People who came here from outside towns, and stayed in the midst of our praying band for a month or so, have gone to their homes convinced that the Gospel is the way of salvation. One told me a week ago that he was now anathematized by the priest of his town, and was hardly able to find workmen for his quarry because he had changed his religious ways. He asked me to pray for him, that his faith might not fail under the persecutions he was suffering in his home town."

—THE GERMAN EMPEROR recently paid a pleasing compliment to the American Church in Berlin, on his birthday anniversary, by presenting it with an English edition of Professor von Baumgart's illustrated work on Wartburg, the castle at Eisenach immortalized in Wagner's "Tannhæuser," and famous as the abode of Martin Luther. The work, which is a masterpiece of German engraving and printing, is the duplicate of the book the Kaiser presented to the Bodleian Library at Oxford in 1907. He dispatched the book to the residence of the Rev. Dr. James F. Dickie, the former pastor of the church, with the request that it be placed in the library as evidence of his interest in the church's welfare.

—A NEW YORK *Times* correspondent in Messina tells a remarkable incident. A new infidel publication, in its first issue, attacked the church and religion generally, and in a single blasphemous sentence asserted that "there is no God" and challenged the Deity to prove his existence by sending an earthquake! This incident was recalled by many with horror after the earthquake, which occurred next day. It is said to have made a great impression upon the Southern Italians. "That editor," adds the correspondent, "will have been the best missionary the church has had for many a year."

—A MISSIONARY EXCHANGE gives this bright little bit of helpful sentiment which may cheer some tired worker:

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing.

ILLUSTRATED RED LINE EDITION PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

WE have on hand a limited number of copies of our superb Illustrated Red Line Edition of **Pilgrim's Progress**, by John Bunyan, which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD issued as a special De Luxe Edition some time ago, and which is unquestionably one of the finest and most attractive presentations of this supreme masterpiece ever put before the American people.

These books are not shelf-worn, and are guaranteed to be undamaged in any way, but to make room for other publications we now offer them to our readers, at a decided financial sacrifice, for 60 cents per volume.

Pilgrim's Progress is the most beautiful allegory of human life ever written. It warms the heart, elevates the mind, dispels weariness and gloom and exerts its irresistible influence for good over rich and poor alike. An immortal book, and a book of truly immeasurable and imperishable power, this triumphant work appeals, as few books ever have or will, to the most intellectual as well as to the "plain" people; is relished as keenly by the aged as by the young; is a source of good cheer, and a lasting inspiration to men and women in every walk of life.

Though the **Pilgrim's Progress** is a book that should form an important part in the education of every child, and in most homes one that stands next to the Bible, there are still those who have never read its illuminating pages. But there are many more who have worn their treasured copies threadbare with long use. Here, then, is a big opportunity for any of our readers, who will write us at once, to secure **at almost half price** a volume that appeals to the eye as well as to the mind, that is good to look at as well as to read.

This edition is superb in its pictorial features, containing in all 102 fine illustrations—many of them full pages. The volume is handsomely bound in Red Vellum De Luxe, with an emblematic cover design and lettering in gold—428 pages. The book measures, when open, 9 x 15 inches, weighs nearly three pounds, and will be sent, all charges prepaid, upon receipt of 60 cents. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Book Department, 92 Bible House, N. Y.

A TOWN SPIRITUALLY TRANSFORMED

MADISON, S. Dak., a pretty little prairie city of lovely homes and beautiful churches, the seat of Lake County, a rich agricultural section, has been the scene of an unusual religious awakening. Evangelist Robert E. Johnson, of Chicago, with a corps of workers, together with the federation of all the Protestant churches of the city, conducted the campaign, which is claimed to have resulted in over eight hundred conversions.

Early in November, cottage prayer meetings were held, and a large new tabernacle was erected, with a seating capacity of over 1,500. A marked spiritual change followed the meetings. Men talked religion on the street corners; delivery boys read their Bibles in their carts and wagons; barbers and shopkeepers might be seen with their Bibles open studying. The men's prayer meetings and the Sunday afternoon meetings were crowded. Drunkards and derelicts, the wanton and the profligate attended the meetings, and came "down the line" professing repentance and confessing their faith in Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of this revival was the large number of conversions among men and boys.

A popular movement to establish a Y. M. C. A. has taken definite form, and the subscription is already $7,000. New plans for social and civic betterment have been formed. Converts immediately united with the various churches; some 225 with the First Methodist, 100 with the Presbyterian, 75 with the Baptist and 150 with the Lutheran. Upon the departure of the evangelist and his workers there was a spectacular procession, from the tabernacle to the depot, of 1,500 persons, singing "Oh, What a Change!" and "The Fight Is On!"

The Workers in the Madison Revival

1. Rev. D. J. Metterling, Presbyn ; 2. Rev. R. J. Hack, Baptist ; 3. Rev. F. E. Stockton, Baptist ; 4. Rev. A. E. Thibadeau, M E.; 5. Rev. J. J. Schaefer, Evangelist; 6. Miss Schaefer ; 7. Evangelist Johnson; 8. Prof. Wegner; 9. Mrs. Johnson.

A Revival Arouses Richmond

A REMARKABLE revival has lately stirred the city of Richmond, Va. It has swept hundreds into the kingdom and led many others to a higher plane of Christian living. Night after night crowds filled the City Auditorium to hear the evangelists, Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander. In other parts of the city thousands gathered at the district meetings. All evangelical denominations united in the revival movement. The Episcopalians entered heartily into it, an Episcopalian rector, Dr. Thomas Semmes, being chairman of the Evangelistic Committee. Several services were held in Episcopalian churches, Dr. Chapman and other speakers occupying the pulpits. Three revival meetings were held in St. Paul's Church, opposite the State Capitol, where Jefferson Davis and General Robert E. Lee once worshiped during the "sixties."

The central meetings were held in the City Auditorium, a big structure seating five thousand people. The building was formerly a market, but was remodeled for the Chapman - Alexander meetings, at a cost of $10,000, which was paid, not by the Mission Committee, but by the City Council. It is the first time on record where politicians have voted public money for revival meetings.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Alexander, assisted by Robert Harkness, Ernest W. Naftzger and Ralph C. Norton, preached and sang in this Auditorium. Simultaneously, meetings were held in five churches in various districts of the city by the following evangelists and singers: Rev. Daniel S. Toy and Mr. Frank Dixon; Rev. Frank Granstaff and Mr. Owen F. Pugh; Rev. Thomas Needham and Mr. John W. Reynolds; Dr. Ora Samuel Gray and Mr. Charles F. Allen.

A revival luncheon was attended by about four hundred of the most representative men of Richmond. Hon. Claude A. Swanson, Governor of Virginia, was present, and warmly welcomed the evangelists to the capital of Virginia. He declared that he believed heart and soul in revivals, for he himself was converted at a revival of the old-fashioned Methodist kind. Continuing, the Governor said: "I know that it is the duty of every citizen, whether he is a member of the church or not, to carry into his life, into business, into politics, into the home circle, and into the church, the spirit of the Master whom he serves. True religion makes better citizens; it makes honest business men; it makes the work of governing easier; it makes the lives of the community purer, and, above all, it carries to each man's heart that divine and blessed doctrine that each man's soul is of eternal value. Kingdoms may come and go, governments rise and fall, laws fall into decay, the glory of this world pass away; but the soul of the individual stands separate and eternal, and it is on the appeal to each individual that religion ultimately depends."

The revival affected not only Richmond, but other parts of Virginia. People outside the city began to send in requests for prayer for the unsaved and the sick. One day, Dr. Chapman received a telegram from an anxious parent, whose boy was in Richmond. The telegram read: "Please pray for my boy, who is with you this evening." A minister wrote, saying he had been thoroughly discouraged and almost ready to give up, but that he had taken fresh courage through reading about the work of grace in Richmond.

The demand for New Testaments was so great that in three days 4,000 were sold. Hundreds of men joined the Pocket Testament League, agreeing to read a chapter of God's Word daily and to carry a New Testament or Bible with them wherever they went.

One evening, at a meeting, Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander announced they would present a copy of the New Testament to every fireman in the city. Persons in the audience said they would give a Testament to every policeman, to every street car conductor and to all the postmen in Richmond. Later others agreed to supply God's Word to the Street Cleaning Department. In this manner, between 1,000 and 1,500 New Testaments were distributed.

Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander, after ending their campaign at Richmond, began a movement in Boston, assisted by scores of evangelists, Gospel singers and special workers.

Copyright, 1888, by Joseph Ludwig

Key-Plate to Double-Page Picture, "How New York Welcomed Our First President"

Which appears on pages 136 and 137 of this issue

1. Gov. Clinton
2. Bishop Provost
3. Chan. Livingston
4. Alexr. Hamilton
5. Gen. Schuyler
6. Fisher Ames
7. Mrs. Schuyler & Grandchild
8. Mrs. Hamilton
9. Miss Neilson
10. George W. Custis
11. Mayor Willet
12. Mr. Prime
13. Spanish War Ship
14. Washington
15. John Jay
16. Gen. Knox
17. Ebin Hazard
18. Osgood
19. Thomson
20. Col. Humphreys
21. Com. Nicholson
22. Mid. Porter
23. Com. Barney
24. Paul Jones
25. Indians from Communipaw

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

A BIG SUCCESS

WE are highly gratified with the hearty response that has been made by hundreds of boys and girls to our call for Junior Agents. Parents, grandparents and many other kind friends have extended their assistance and also written us encouraging letters, praising our new proposition.

We are truly thankful to all who have manifested such a deep interest, as their efforts insure a big success for our new undertaking.

Everybody is Enthusiastic

The boys and girls are entering into the work most enthusiastically and the outlook for the Junior Department is indeed promising. We still need Junior Agents in many small towns, as well as in all the large cities. Your own town may be one of them. Will you not have your son or daughter, or the child of a friend or neighbor, write us to-day for the agency in your city?

First Ten Copies Free

The money received by the agent for these copies furnishes capital to buy more at the wholesale price. We give valuable premiums, such as Watches, Cameras, Fountain Pens, etc., in addition to a cash profit on every copy sold.

Boys and Girls

If you desire to take up this profitable and helpful work, write us without delay for the first ten free copies.

Upon receipt of your request, we will send you the 10 free copies, our attractively Illustrated Reward Book and full particulars.

Remember, in many towns we need only one agent. Don't take any chances of being too late. Write us to-day. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Junior Department, 94 Bible House, New York.

SEE KEY-PLATE ON ANOTHER PAGE

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BOR...

HOW NEW YORK WELCOMED

Arrival of General George Washington at the Battery, New York, April 23, 1789, Pr...

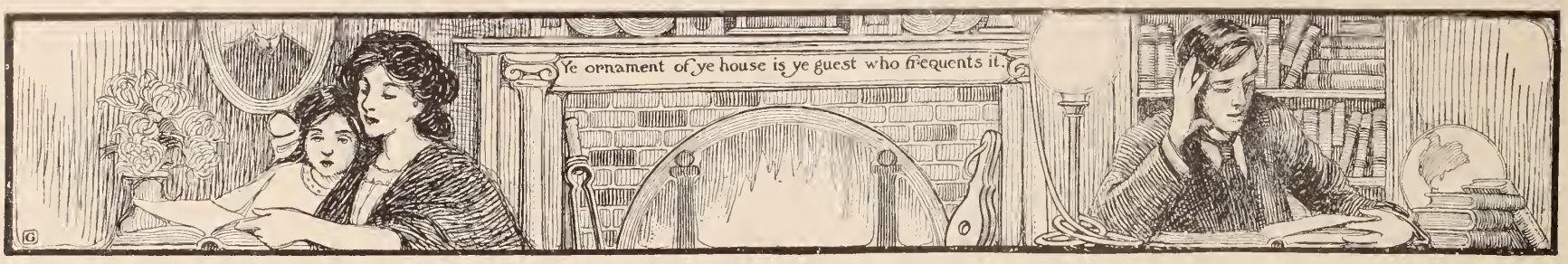
LAING

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, February 17, 1909. Pages 136 and 137

OUR FIRST PRESIDENT

s to His Inauguration as First President of the United States, One Week Later

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH



An Ethical Marriage

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE newspaper press of New York published the other day the announcement of an ethical marriage. Precisely what was meant by this became a matter of discussion at the breakfast table, one member of the family insisting that marriage was in itself ethical, and another hazarding the suggestion that the ceremony might be conducted by the contracting parties themselves, in the presence of witnesses, without the intervention of a minister or magistrate. A careful reading of the paragraph presently showed that the newly-made husband and wife were persons of high character, engaged in social settlement work and devoting a large part of their lives to the service of their fellow-beings. Their wedding ceremony took place at the home of the bride's father, and was witnessed by relatives and friends, while the rite was performed by a friend of both bride and groom. A marriage license had been procured beforehand, in accordance with the law of the State. The ethical ceremony, however, omitted all mention of God, and included no prayer for the happy future of the two who were uniting their destinies for the earthly life. It was, in fact, wholly pagan, and the people concerned declared that they did not acknowledge a Divine Being by the fact that they ignored him at the most sacred moment in human experience. They claimed that they ruled their conduct on ethical principles only, and affirmed that they meant to be comrades true and tried in whatever lay before them. The groom, a physician and a writer on science, had no doubt arrived at materialistic conclusions that seemed satisfactory to himself. The bride, a girl of twenty-one, has been a teacher in a public school, and expects to continue her work after marriage as before. Her father, being questioned, stated that he was an atheist, and that his daughter, as far as he knew, had never heard the name of God, while religion, except as it signified the worship of nature, was unknown in his home. From this background the young woman stepped into the new experiences of marriage, and, without belief in or aspirations toward the heaven above, both these people assumed their solemn obligations.

The problem that confronts us in thinking over the situation is, Can a marriage, in the real sense, be considered ethical when it involves denial of Almighty God? Pure ethics and true religion are so intermingled that the divorce of one from the other is impossible. An old writer in the oldest Book in the world said, tersely, long ago, "The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God." John Bunyan, who had a happy faculty for bestowing names at need, made one of his characters in the *Pilgrim's Progress* hail from the country of Vain Conceit. One and all, the atheists of to-day have their birth in this mythical land. They are often good neighbors, kind friends and respectable citizens. They have many excellent qualities, and their self-sacrifice in behalf of the community is not to be undervalued. Yet the mists of the land of Vain Conceit hang before their eyes, and they suffer from blindness of mind and from warped and mistaken judgment. When sorrows come to them, they have no one higher and stronger than they to whom they may turn for comfort. Preferring nature to nature's God, their philosophy was that of those ancient peoples who knew no world beyond the visible and tangible one of to-day.

The father's boast that his daughter had never heard the name of God was, on the whole, an idle one. No one can live in this age and in this land, no one can be taught in our schools, no one can read our daily press, no one can breathe our atmosphere and remain in ignorance of the belief of thousands and ten thousands in the pervading presence of God.

The old story of Canute, sitting on the shore and lifting his sceptre against the incoming tide, occurs to us when an atheist calmly affirms that there is no God. He sits on the shore impotent, childish, foolish, and the waves come rolling in from the infinite sea. They will not stop for him. As the Westminster Catechism sublimely expresses it, in its wonderful simplicity, "God is a spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable in his being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness and truth."

For the little bark confidently launched, with the banner of ethical marriage at her prow, we have no wishes except those of kindness and good will, but we rejoice that such marriages are not destined to become common. We cannot but hope, too, that the percentage of teachers avowedly infidel in our public schools is very small.

"CAN'T YOU DRESS YOURSELF?"

O, mother-love! how true thine heart,—
Thy touch, how tender-kind!
Yet, like its heavenly counterpart,
Thy love must not be blind.

A Centennial Month

THE February of 1909 has for us the peculiar distinction that it will commemorate the centennial of that magnificent statesman and martyr, Abraham Lincoln. Those of us who remember the ominous days that ushered in the tremendous era of our Civil War recall, as no others may, the steadfastness and simplicity and rugged grandeur of Lincoln's character. The 12th of February will be the hundredth anniversary of his birth, and it should be fitly commemorated by Americans. Both North and South to-day reverence the purity and dignity, and the unflawed patriotism, of Abraham Lincoln. He rose from the ranks of the common people, and possessed their sturdy virtues. If ever a man was called of God to lead a nation in a crisis of its history, that man was Lincoln, and his fame gains lustre as the nation forges to the front in the work of the world. Other great men were born a hundred years ago, among them Darwin, Gladstone and Tennyson, Chopin, Mendelssohn, Edgar Allan Poe and Oliver Wendell Holmes.

February 22 is always kept by Americans as the birthday of Washington. George Washington is as honored to-day by the mother country, whose armies he fought, as on our own shores.

These birthdays of our heroes, coming close together in the shortest month of the year, are both legal holidays, when we pause amid the rush of trade and the strife of competition to laurel the graves of our heroic dead. February may well be the proudest month of the twelve.

Society Girls and Charity

People who talk glibly about society girls as mere butterflies of fashion are not always aware that these very girls whose names appear in the annals of the so-called Four Hundred, who have lives of ease and luxury and homes of wealth, really do excellent practical work as benefactors of the poor. Many of these girls are banded together in the Junior League for the Promotion of Neighborhood Work. Their names, if given, would show them to be connected with the most conspicuous families in the republic. Their work is very practical, and is carried forward without a break throughout the incessant rush of the early winter, finding its culmination when the Lenten pause arrests the pace of society. Such girls are finely educated, and they make their education, their knowledge of the world through travel, their picture galleries and their music minister to the needs of girls who lead starved lives in tenements, while every Social Settlement is indebted to them for gifts of money, clothing, and, best of all, of time and interest. The society girl of to-day is much more than a butterfly. She is, in the best sense of the word, a special honey-bee.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—THE USE OF FORKS. Blanche is a little puzzled about when to use a fork. A good rule is, always use a fork when it is possible. Of course, one never eats with a knife. A fork is preferable to a spoon for ice-cream and for fruit sauces which have no syrup.

—M. G. The use of Sir and Madam in familiar address still lingers in the South, but has generally been abandoned in other parts of this country. Children are taught to say "Yes, father," "No, mother," instead of "Yes, sir," and "No, ma'am." Older people say "Yes, Mrs. Wood," "No, Mr. Stone," etc. I prefer Sir and Madam, and confidently expect that they will come in again when ladies and gentlemen return to the stage, and women and men slip into their proper places.

Contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund Up to Jan. 30, 1909

New York

Abbott, M S 1 00
Alden, Mrs A M ...
Alden, H J..... 2 00
Allen, Mrs Andrew. 1 00
Allen, Mrs C F.... 2 00
Allen, Mrs J A.... 8 20
Allens, Rev D J... 1 00
Anderson, Mrs A.. 1 00
Anderson, Mrs J... 1 00
Andrews, M J 25
Andrews, Rosina L 2 00
Applegate, Mrs S W 3 00
Archer, Mrs Warren 1 00
Arnold, Capt C E. 1 00
Ashbery, James ... 1 00
Ashton, Joseph ... 2 00
Aspinwall, D I..... 1 00
Athus, Mrs W J.... 10
Austin, S E 2 00
Babcock, Mrs C E. 2 00
Babcock, Miss E... 10
Baillie, John 2 00
Bailey, Mrs L H... 3 00
Baldwin, Kate ... 1 00
Barnes, Mrs H M. 2 00
Barry, Misses H E & E F..... 1 00
Bartholomay, Mr & Mrs W N..... 2 00
Baylis, John M.... 1 00
Beach, Mrs R C.... 1 50
Becker, Mr & Mrs T H 2 00
Beebe, Mrs M E.. 1 00
Becker, Mrs P..... 25
Belm, Peter L.... 1 00
Bennington, Hobart 1 00
Bergh, Mrs P W.. 1 00
Bernison, Mrs A.. 25
Beyer, E W 1 00
Beyer, J A 10 00
Billard, Mrs M J.. 2 00
Bingham, H J..... 1 00
Birge, A 1 00
Bishop, Mrs May L 5 00
Bishop, Mrs F.. 2 00
Blencoe, Mrs H.... 2 00
Blowers, Mrs R... 25
Bonnett, F C 1 00
Bouck, Mrs B..... 1 00
Boyce, Mrs J 1 00
Boyd, Mrs E L & Family 1 00
Boynton, Mrs L L. 2 00
Braby, Lulu & Mother 1 00
Brandley, Mrs A... 1 00
Bramley, Miss H . 1 00
Brewster, Mrs C .. 1 00
Briggs, Mrs A.... 5 00
Brock, Mrs O C ... 2 00
Brodt, Mrs E S... 3 00
Brokaw, Mr & Mrs Theo, Jr 2 00
Brooks, Mrs Jas... 5 00
Bronner, Mary L.. 5 00
Brower, Mrs E D. 1 00
Brown, C R 3 00
Brown, E J..... 2 00
Brown, Miss M J... 1 00
Brownell, E M 1 00
Bruce, W F 1 10
Brunck, Mr C..... 1 00
Bryant, Mrs C A & Two Daughters . 3 00
Bryant, Ellas 1 00
Bryant, Mary E.... 1 00
Bullock, Frances A. 10 00
Bundy, Mrs A E... 1 00
Bundy, L G 2 00
Burch, H 1 00
Burgers, M I 1 00
Burhans, M C 5 00
Burkett, Mrs J N.. 1 00
Burlee, Mr & Mrs A H 2 00
Burr, H T 1 00
Burtless, Mrs Jacob 1 00
Busch & Son, Emil. 3 00
Bush, Alice F 1 00
Bush, Augustus.... 1 00
Bushnell, Cassie .. 50
Bushnell, Mr & Mrs C R 10 00
Butcher, Mr & Mrs. 5 00
Butler, W H 5 00
Carbusler, A R.... 5 00
Carter, Laura M... 3 00
Cartwright, C C ... 5 00
Cassidy, Anna A... 1 00
Casterton, Sarah .. 1 00
Chamberlain, A L. 4 00
Chamberlin, C W.. 1 00
Chapman, Ida 50
Chase, Mrs Abner. 15
Chase, N M & Friends 3 00
Chichester, Mrs C. 50
Clark, Kate Upson 5 00
Clercq, Helen De.. 5 00
Colman, Mr M E... 1 00
Conger, Bertha 2 00
Conklin, W R..... 40
Conrrod, A M 10 00
Coomber, Mrs J.... 1 00
Coon, Albert 2 00
Coon, Mrs Jas V D 5 00
Cooper, Mrs O N... 1 00
Cope, Walter 50
Cornell, Mrs J W.. 2 00
Corwin, George L.. 5 00
Cotton, Mrs T W.. 1 00
Coutant, C M..... 2 00
Coutant, May R ... 1 00
Coventry, Mrs H T 1 00
Cowles, C G 10 00
Crampton, Mrs H B W 2 00
Crankshaw, Sarah . 1 00
Cristy, Mrs C G.. 1 00
Cross, Mrs W C.... 50
Culver, Mrs L M.. 1 00
Curtis, Jennie A.. 1 00
Davis, Mrs Jacob.. 1 00
Deforest, L 1 00
DeGroff, Mr & Mrs A T 2 00
Delong, Mrs Phebe 2 00
Demarest, Mr J... 2 00
Denzler, Geo 1 00
Demsen, J E Nan. 1 00
Denton, Mrs Chas 1 00
Dernell, H F..... 25 00
Derrick, L W 1 00
DeWolf, Pete 1 00
Dimond, Mr & Mrs C 1 00
Dimorier, Mrs R H 2 00
Dingman, Mrs H... 1 00
Dobbs, Mrs S T... 1 00
Dockstader, M C... 1 00
Dodge, Mrs D F... 1 00
Dohrman & Friends, Miss Louisa 3 00
Doremus, E G..... 5 00
Doty, T F..... 1 00
Doughty, A N..... 50
Doughty, Chas 50
Downing & Family, Jay S 3 00
Downs, Everett W. 10 00
Dox, Mrs E A..... 25
Doyle, Wm 10 00
Drake, Mrs L B... 1 00
Dudley, W S..... 2 00
Dunn, A T..... 2 00
Duvall, Ralph G... 3 00
Earsley, Theresa .. 50
East, Alfred 2 02
Eavansham, H N..10 00
Eddy, Mr & Mrs F 2 00
Eggleston, Mabel L 1 00
Ellison, Lois B... 1 00
Emlen, Fred 1 00
Faulkner, Miss L.. 2 00
Field, B P..... 1 00
Finley, Howard ... 5 00
Finley, Mrs J H..10 00
Fisher, L 1 00
Fisher, Myron B... 2 00
Flowers, Mrs Mary I 00
Foland, Charlty .. 25
Foland, Luther ... 50
Fosbury, Mrs S A.. 1 00
France, Mrs R W. 2 00
Francis, I O C... Francis, Mrs L W 5 00
Frasler, A D 50
Freehan, Mrs A.... 1 00
Fries, Wm E B... 1 00
Frisbie, Mrs M J.. 1 00
Frost, F O 50
Furman, Wm F... 2 50
Gallop, Mrs G F... 1 00
Gaubee, Mrs B L.. 1 00
Gardner, Blanche C 1 00
Gardner, G D..... 1 00
Garter, Mrs Ernest. 1 00
Gerritsen, Kittie L 5 00
Giacomini, Olga .. 4 00
Gibson, Margaret . 5 00
Gifford, Idella 50
Gifford, Lin 25
Gifford, Mrs R S. H 50
Gilbert, Eliza E... 25
Gilbert, Mollie 25
Giles, Mr Geo R E 1 00
Glazier, Orrin H .. 1 00
Godfrey, C S 1 00
Gonzalez, J R 10
Goodale, Mrs J.... 1 00
Gordon, Mrs D Y.. 1 00
Gordon, Minnie A.. 1 00
Gould, Mrs Albert. 1 00
Graw, Chas 2 00
Graw, Mrs J 50
Gray, Mrs ..... Stymus, Mrs 2 00
Green, M F 1 00
Greene, Miss M A. 10 00
Griffing, Wm H... 1 00
Griffith, Griffith M. 1 00
Groff, Mrs John... 20
Groot, J L 1 00
Hadley, E S 1 00
Hagaman, C A 5 02
Hall, A C 1 00
Hall, C J 3 00
Hall, Mrs H E.... 1 00
Hall, John 1 00
Hall, Mrs M S.... 5 00
Hall, Winnifred .. 1 00
Halsted, W P..... 5 00
Hamlin, Mrs Wm.. 25
Hand, L B 50
Ham, Mrs S A.... 1 00
Hammond, Mrs C.. 1 00
Hance, Mrs H M.. 1 00
Hancock, Mrs A 1 00
Harlington, H 1 00
Harper, Mrs Josie.. 2 00
Harrington, Mrs I J 10
Harris, Wm 1 00
Harrison, A M 2 00
Hartley, Mr J..... 1 00
Hartz, Mrs E 1 00
Harvey, C Coles .. 5 00
Hatton, Mrs John . 1 02
Havens, Mr & Mrs G R 5 00
Havens, Mrs L R.. 25
Haynes, Mrs C D. 2 00
Haynes, J B.. ... 2 00
Hearns, Joseph 1 00
Heath, Miss 1 00
Henderson, J G 3 00
Hendricks, Mrs H. 1 00
Herring, Sarah M. 1 00
Herrington, Ed ... 1 00
Hickling, Fred & Dor 10 00
Hicks, Frances E.. 5 00
Hicks, Mrs W A.. 1 00
Hills, Ella 50
Hillyer, F L 2 00
Hirt, Elizabeth .. 5 00
Hoagland, Mrs A.. 1 00
Hogg, Etta H..... 15 00
Hoggs, Mrs Alfred W D 5 00
Hollister, Mrs H B. 50
Hollister, Rome W 50
Holmes, J D..... 50
Holmes, Nina L .. 1 00
Hoog, Geo & Chas. 2 00
Horner, Mr & Mrs Mabel ..... Bennett, Mrs D P 2 00
Horton, Mrs Thos. 1 00
Hough, Mrs A J.. 1 00
Hough, Chas 1 00
Howard, M S 1 00
Howell, Mrs C A.. 1 00
Howland, Miss E . 1 00
Howlett, Frank C.. 1 00
Hoyt, Miss A 1 00
Hoyt, Mrs John... 5 00
Hubbs, L E 2 00
Huber, Mrs Dom... 50
Hulse, Mrs George 5 00
Hunt, M K..... 62
Hunt, M K..... 3 00
Ingalls, Ethel I.... 1 00
Ives, H 25
Jabant, Frank Y... 5 00
Jackson, Mary A... 5 00
Jensen, Hans J.... 5 00
Jesse, A M 1 00
Jessup, B A 5 00
Johnson, Catherine S 50
Johnson, Julius M. 1 00
Johnson, Martha E 2 00
Johnson, M J..... 5 00
Jones, Chauncey ... 25
Jones, E & Son ... 1 00
Jones, Mrs M..... 1 00
Jones, Mrs W T... 1 00
Justrich, Marion .. 1 00
Kaercher, Lucy E.. 1 00
Keith, Laura C.... 2 00
Kellogg, Alice H... 2 00
Kendall, Mrs Jas.. 1 00
Kennedy, C 1 00
Kern, Mrs A T..... 1 00
Keyser, Bessie 25
Keyser, Mott 1 00
Kilts, Wesley H.. 2 00
Kinshern, James . 25
Kirby, Ennice 2 00
Kirkner, Mrs A E.10 00
Kleinschmidt, Mr & Mrs A C 10 00
Kline, Dr A C 1 00
Kline, Hormann .25 00
Kling, I M 1 00
Kling, Julia 25
Knapp, Mr & Mrs.. 2 00
Knapp, Frank J.... 1 00
Knapp, Mrs W F. 1 00
Knowles, Helen I. 3 00
Knuze, Flora L.... 1 00
Kyte, E F 1 00
Kyte, T L 1 00
Laing, J C 5 00
Lake, Mrs A 75
Lamb, Mrs Geo 25
Lamuis, Mrs Sarah 1 00
Lamont, Mrs A 1 00
Lamont, Mrs H H. 1 00
Langtree, Susie 1 00
LaRue, Mrs Geo.... 1 00
Lathcop, M T 2 00
Lathrop, Miss Dorathy & Gertrude. 2 50
Landden, Mrs E.. 3 00
Lawrence, Albro . 50
Lozelle, Mrs C M. 1 00
Lee, John H 2 00
Lenn, F M 50
Leorenz, Mrs Frank 1 00
Lerch, Ernest 2 00
Lewis, W W 1 00
Liddell, Lucy T... 2 00
Long, Eli H..... 1 00
Lord, Mrs Jas S.. 1 00
Lullard, Lucinda . 1 00
Lupton, Mrs Lottie 2 00
Lutz, Jno P..... 1 00
McCormick, Mrs J. 1 00
McDowell, Kate .. 1 00
McGeoch, R L.... 5 00
McGlouflin, Mrs... 25
McKearin, J W.... 1 00
McLean, Elizbth D 3 00
McMichael, Ira ... 1 00
MacDonald, N A..10 00
Magrave, Joseph .. 25
Mahlstadt, G 1 00
Mair, Mary E 1 00
Manchester, Ruth . 25
Mann, Mrs O R... 25
Mapes, George..... 2 00
Marlin, C A 5 00
Marsh, Wm 1 00
Matteson, John 2 00
Maxwell, Ella M.. 1 00
Maynard, Amby J. 6 30
Mercereau, G D... 1 00
Merick, L D..... 1 00
Merserlaw, H L... 5 00
Merwin, Mrs S..... 5 00
Miles, Henry 5 00
Miller, Mrs Alex...10 00
Miller, Elizbth W. 1 00
Miller, Mrs E F... 25
Miller, Frank B... 3 00
Miller, H J..... 1 00
Miller, J S 20
Miller, Kathryn ... Welssenfihh, Hilda 9 00
Mills, Mrs E H.... 1 00
Mills, Mrs M J.... 2 00
Moat, Wm E..... 1 50
Mohrter, Samuel . 2 00
Montgomery, Mrs L J 1 00
Moore, Frank 1 00
Moore, Frank 1 00
Mollen, Rachel 1 00
Murphy, Emma I.. 1 00
Myerr, Mrs F M.. 1 00
Nash, Mrs E A.... 2 00
Nedrlan, John S.. 1 00
Nelson, N J 1 00
Norton, A L..... 1 00
Norton, Mrs L A.. 1 00
Norton, Mrs M E. 1 00
Olmsted, Gordon.. 50
Olmsted, Mr & Mrs Olney 3 50
Ormiston, Miss M. 1 00
Ostrander, G W... 1 00
Oswald, Mrs James 2 00
Otiz, Mrs Amand L 1 00
Onidor, L A 50
Ovenshire, Mrs M. 1 00
Overshire, Mrs J.. 1 00
Palmer, Mrs B F. 50
Parker, Rosiner ... 5 00
Parker, Vina V.... 2 00
Parliman, Sarah .. 1 00
Patteu, Frederick . 50
Patterson, Mrs W C 5 00
Paul, Hannah J.. 50
Pell, Mrs Mary E.. 2 00
Perry, Mrs W R... 1 00
Petty, A Smith 1 00
Pfeffer, C 1 00
Phillips, Miss L... 50
Pierce, Dean A.... 2 00
Pierce, James H... 1 50
Porter, Mrs 25
Post, Mrs Jas.....25 00
Powers, H C 1 00
Price, R P..... 1 00
Prudow, John H... 1 00
Randall, Mrs F V. 2 00
Randall, Miss R... 1 00
Rapp, A N..... 1 00
Rapp, Emeline ... 1 00
Reynolds, Mrs Ed. 25
Rhode, Mrs F W.. 1 00
Rhodes, Mrs John. 2 00
Rhodes, Rev L W. 2 00
Rice, Mrs Frank.. 1 00
Richard, A A 1 00
Rider, Mrs Charity Rider, Mrs Sophia 2 00
Rider, Mr J H.... 10
Rider, Mrs J H... 1 00
Rightinger, L M... 10
Ring, Dr Chas A.. 2 00
Roach, Annie 1 00
Robbins, Mrs H W. 2 00
Robbins, Sarah E.. 2 00
Robertson, Jane R.10 00
Robertson, W N...10 00
Robinson, Mr D H 50
Roelin, Mrs H J.. 5 00
Rogers, Louise 2 00
Rosecrans, W B... 1 00
Roser, Charles 5 00
Ross, Helen N.... 2 00
Rothwell, Jas W... 40
Rowe, S R 1 00
Rowell, D E 5 00
Rowland, W S..... 1 00
Rulison, W 1 00
Russell, Miss H... 2 75
Russell, Wm 2 00
Ryndes, Chas E... 1 00
Salmon, Lucy 1 00
Salmon, N W..... 5 00
Sand, Mrs & Family 2 00
Sanders, A M 1 00
Sanderson, Mrs A.. 2 00
Sammies, N 1 00
Saunders, C P.... 3 00
Saylis, Geo N..... 1 00
Sayre, Mrs O A... 1 00
Schaefer, A P..... 1 00
Scott, Gilfred 2 00
Scott, Miss I..... Burnett, Mrs E.. 4 00
Scott, James 2 00
Seely, Mary E..... 5 00
Selby Emma & Annie 1 00
Shafer, Mrs Emily. 1 00
Shaw, C C 2 00
Shaw, Miss Elizbth 5 00
Shaw, Joseph B... 1 00
Shaw, Wm H..... 1 00
Shea, Mrs John M 1 00
Shearar, Rev J B.. 1 00
Shepard, M H..... 1 00
Sherwood, Mrs Dr. 2 00
Short, Mrs F J.... 2 00
Shuttleworth, Walter W 25 00
Sisson, S S 1 00
Skidmore, J W.... 1 00
Slafter, Helen P... 25
Smith, Arthur J...10 00
Smith, A F 2 00
Smith, Fannie G... 2 00
Smith, Geo M..... 1 00
Smith, Henry L... 1 00
Smith, Mrs John... 25
Smith, Mrs M A... 5 00
Smith, O D & G A 2 00
Smith, Mrs S T.... 1 00
Smith, Mrs 50
Snyder, Mrs S.... 1 00
Snyder, Mrs Wm.. 50
Soule, Charlie 1 00
Spencer, Miss D M. 5 00
Sperry, Willis 1 00
Spink, L A..... 1 00
Sprague, Mrs E F.. 1 00
Sprague, Miss M C. 1 00
Stanford, J & O.. 2 00
Starr, F W..... 5 00
Stears, Mrs 25
Stebbins, Mrs M M. 5 00
Stevens, C N..... 2 00
Stevens, E P..... 1 00
Stewart, Mrs S M.. 1 00
Stiles, Mrs S T.... 50
Stowe, William ... 5 00
Strachan, Mrs Alex 1 00
Strail, B 2 00
Sunderland, Mrs B S 1 00
Sutphin, W H..... 3 00
Swan, Mrs 1 75
White, Mrs A.... 2 00
Sweetland, Lida .. 1 00
Tappin, Chas L...25 00
Taylor, Eliz A.... 1 00
Taylor, Mrs H L... 50
Teall, Elizbth H.. 2 00
Tellier, H A..... 1 00
Tenny, P B..... 1 00
Terrill, Miss Anna 25
Terrill, Mr Eddy... 25
Terrill, Irene 10
Thomas, Florence B 1 00
Tierney, Mary 1 00
Titus, Chena V.... 2 00
Titus, Phebe W... 3 00
Todd, D H..... 1 00
Tompkins, Mr & Mrs N 50
Topliff, Mrs 25
Toville, Ella C.... 2 00
Trally, Mrs C..... 1 00
Tucker, Caroline K 5 00
Tefft, Mrs M H.... 1 00
Tellalin, A H..... 2 00
Temple, S R..... 1 00
Terhune, Mrs Sarah 1 50
Terry, Mrs Helen.. 1 00
Thayer, Mrs C A.. 2 00
Thomas, Misses ... 5 00
Thomas, Howard V. 10 00
Thomas, Mrs L....20 00
Thomas, Ora 1 00
Thomson, M A 5 00
Thorn, Mrs E T... 1 00
Thornton, Mr & Mrs Tom 1 00
Tiffany, Mrs M... 1 00
Timmerman, Albert 5 00
Tinnerholm, Aug F 1 00
Titus, V 2 00
Todd, Mrs Theo....10 00
Tolmar, Mrs Louisa 50
Tompkins, Mrs T F 5 00
Tonne, A 5 00
Tooke, Frank 1 00
Totman, E L 1 00
Truesdell, Munroe . 2 00
Tower, Mrs C M... 50
Towsley, Grace ... 1 00
Tozer, J R..... 1 00
Traube, Linburg .. 2 00
Treat, Wolcott C.. 1 50
Trusdell, Mrs H.. 1 00
Tuft, Mrs A R.... 50
Turnbull, Mrs E A.12 00
Turner, Mrs H I.. 1 00
Tuthill, Mrs L H.. 1 00
Tuthill, Mr & Mrs Wm 2 00
Tuttle, Mrs Jas A. 1 00
Tuttle, John A.... 5 00
Twamley, Peter .. 5 00
Twiner, Mrs M A. 1 00
Tyndall, H M 1 00
Unsel, John 1 00
Upham, Mrs C A. Gray, Mrs G M. 4 00
Urmy, Mrs Ada C. 5 00
Ulmer, Mrs E..... 1 00
Underbill, G C ... 2 00
Upright, Frank J.. 1 00
Upson, Mrs Cora.. 1 00
Usher, C R 1 00
Valentine, Mrs A.. 3 00
Value, G A 1 00
Valve, G A..... 1 00
Vamon, M H..... 1 00
Van Aken, C H....10 00
Van Auken, Kathleen 1 00
Van Brocklin, T.. 2 00
Vancott, Harry ... 25
Vance, William .. 1 00
Van Houde, Wm .. 1 00
Van Keuren, C H.. 1 00
Van Riper, Mr & Mrs O P..... 2 00
Van Syckel, Eva . 1 00
VanValenbangh, C M 1 00
Van Wagenen, Hattie E 1 50
Van Vliet, W H... Van Vliet, Hattie M 2 00
Van Wie, H J..... 1 25
Vars, Harry Thorp 5 00
Vaughn, Mrs Jennie 1 00
Vedder, Helen 2 00
Veddec, Nellie S... 2 00
Vernon, Mrs Miles. 5 00
Vernon, P H 5 00
Vicks, H D..... 1 00
Viele, K & M..... 5 00
Vicle, Mrs S M... 1 00
Vincent, Mrs R B. 1 00
Voegtle, E A 2 00
Von Hesse, Mrs E. 6 00
Vescelius, H E.... 1 50
Vunk, Harriet H.. 1 00
Waddell, Mrs M A B 2 00
Waddell, Charles . 1 00
Wade, Mrs Edgar. 2 00
Waite, Mrs Fred... 1 00
Wakeman, J Allison 2 50
Wadsworth, J W.. 2 00
Wager, Frank 1 00
Wages, Mrs M A.. 1 00
Wahl, Mrs Philip. Wahl, Miss Clara
Wahl, Mr Alfred. Say, N L 2 00
Walfgram, A 5 00
Walker, Mrs David 2 00
Walker, J E 5 00
Walker, S P 5 00
Walker, Mrs S & Ruth 2 00
Walker, Mrs S A.. 1 00
Walker, Cyrus 1 50
Walter, Mrs Jane A 2 00
Ward, C G 1 00
Ward, Mrs Geo G. 2 00
Ward, Jas 1 00
Ward, W M 1 00
Waring, Miss Mabel 5 00
Warren, Mrs H A.. 1 00
Warren, H R 1 00
Warren, L E 1 00
Washburn, Emily T 5 00
Waterman, Mrs M J 3 00
Watkins, Mrs T D. 5 00
Watrons, Mrs S M. 2 00
Watson, Sylvester . 50
Watson, Walter ... 75
Wandel, Fred 3 00
Waugh, J Edgar .. 1 00
Waugh, Mary J.... 5 00
Weager, Mrs D M.. 1 00
Weaver, Peter H.. 1 00
Webb, Mrs Bert... 50
Wedderspoon, C F. 1 00
Weidenback, Edw .10 00
Welch, F Milton .10 00
Wells, Asa H..... 6 00
Wells, Mrs Mary .. 2 00
Wenni, Jacob 1 00
Wenz, Mrs Chas & Daughter 4 00
Werder, Cathryn .. 1 00
Westfall, Olivene E 1 00
Wengh, Mrs Jane.. 1 00
Weyl, Mrs M 2 00
Whalen, Joe 1 00
Wheeler, Mr & Mrs M M 2 00
Wheeler, P C 1 00
Wheelock, A A... Stanter, M C 2 00
Whiffen, Eva L... 1 00
Whitcomb, C A ... 1 00
White, A G 1 00
White, Mr & Mrs Daniel 1 00
White, May E 5 00
White, Willie W D. 2 00
Whitney, Martha .. 2 00
Whittemore 1 00
Whittier, Mrs D L 10 00
Wickham, D B 1 00
Wickwire, A S 2 00
Wieting, Mrs M.. 1 00
Wilbur, G A 1 00
Wilcox, Buelah .. 2 00
Wild, Mrs J R.... 1 00
Wiley, W J 1 00
Willenbroch, Mrs Z 2 00
Willets, Martha J. 5 00
Willett, Miss F... 1 00
Willahan, L J.... 1 00
Willi, Katharine .. 1 00
Williams, Mrs S.. 1 00
Williams, Mrs T D 5 00
Williams, Mrs W J 1 00
Wilson, Jas R..... 1 00
Wilsou, W B 1 00
Winans, John 5 00
Winn, Mrs Aaron.. 25
Wiser, Mrs H E... 2 00
Witmer, A F, MD. 2 00
Wixson, M G..... Grove, Mrs S L.. 2 00
Wizemann, Chas . 1 00
Wohlferd, F 5 00
Wolfe, Mrs C 10 00
Wood, Mr & Mrs E E 1 00
Wood, Mr & Mrs G.25 00
Wood, Mrs Grace.. 2 00
Wood, Millie 1 00
Wood, R W 1 00
Woodbury, L G.... 1 00
Woodcork, Mortinea da M 2 00
Wooddell, Mrs H... 1 00
Woodelton, J H... 5 00
Woodinfi Mrs S L. 1 00
Woodhill, Mrs T E 3 00
Woodward, Mrs T. 1 00
Woolley, J Stuart. 5 00
Worden, Mrs A R 1 00
Worden, Geo N..... 1 00
Work, Wm 1 00
Wyatt, Mary M.... 3 00
Yale, Jennie M & Sister 2 00
Yost, Mrs Henry .. 5 00
Young, H H 5 00
Youngs, Henry 1 00
Zipp, Mrs Peter... 1 00
Cash, Frank 50
Cash, Fred 50
Jean, Belvidere ... 1 00
Norman, New York 1 00
Mrs A E B, Bklyn 1 00
A E C, N Y City.. 2 00
A R G, E Hampton 1 00
B de C, N Y City. 5 00
B K M, Bklyn..... 5 00
B L M, Miss, Rochester 1 00
B W, Syracuse 1 00
C A T, Worcester. 1 00
D G, N Y City.... 1 00
E A J, N Y City.. 1 00
E B, Thompson.... 2 00
E H L, N Y City.. 1 00
E H P W, N Y City 1 00
E L, N Y City..... 5 00
E M S, Rome 2 00
E V R, N Y City.. 1 00
F B L, Otego 1 00
F B Z, N Y City.. 2 00
F Van D, Miss, Rochester 50
G C H, N Y City.. 1 00
G D V H, Bklyn.. 5 00
G G M, N Y City..17 00
G H S, N Y City... 2 00
J. Thompson Ridge 2 00
Mrs J C C, Bklyn. 1 00
H, Mrs J H, Bklyn 1 00
J P, N Y City 5 00
L E M, Mrs, Rochester 50
L H, Bklyn..... 1 00
Mrs L M Y, Madisonville 1 00
M, Ithaca 1 00
M H, N Y City ... 1 00
M L, N Y City 2 00
M L T, N Y City . 2 00
M M W, Watertown 1 00
M S & T M L, N Y City 1 00
M V E, Port Jefferson 50
N G T, N Y City .. 2 00
O W T, N Y City. 1 00
P W, Jamestown.. 1 00
P W C, Port Byron 1 00
R A E, Marlboro. 25
R M B, N Y City.. 3 00
R S B, N Y City.. 1 00
S A T, Mt Vernon 10 00
S H F, N Y City. 1 00
T M H, N Y City. 1 00
W A C, Reus 1 10
X Y Z, Pitcher.... 3 00
—, Akron 1 00
—, Ardsley-on-Hudson 5 00
—, Baldwinsville. 1 00
—, Ballston Spa.. 5 00
—, Bolivar 10 00
—, Brainard 2 50
—, Brooklyn 5 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Buffalo 1 00
—, Buffalo 2 00
—, Cincinnati 2 00
—, Cobleskill 1 00
—, Corning 5 00
—, Corning 1 00
—, Cortland 1 00
—, Cortland 2 00
—, Cortland 1 00
—, Delhi 1 00
—, Driskany Falls 25
—, East Avon 1 00
—, East Marion.. 1 00
—, Elmer 1 00
—, Elmira 50
—, Fabuis 10
—, Flushing 5 00
—, Glen Cove 1 00
—, Hammondsport 2 00
—, Hempstead 5 10
—, Hempstead 1 00
—, Hornell 2 00
—, Ilion 2 00
—, Interlaken 1 00
—, Kings Bridge. 1 00
—, Kingston 1 00
—, Lacona 2 25
—, Lexington 1 00
—, Lockport 2 00
—, Lowville 5 00
—, Lutheranville . 1 00
—, Lyons 1 00
—, Malone 2 00
—, Marcellus 1 00
—, Marlboro 1 00
—, Monticello 1 00
—, Mt Vernon 5 00
—, Newburg 5 00
—, Newburg 10
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 5 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 10
—, N Y City 3 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 5 75
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 5 00
—, N Y City 5 00
—, N Y City 10 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 2 00
—, N Y City 5 00
—, N Y City 1 00
—, North Rose .. 50
—, Palmyra 1 00
—, Box 245, Palmyra 2 00
—, Peekskill 50
—, Pennellville .. 1 00
—, Pt Chester ... 1 00
—, Port Chester . 1 00
—, Poughkeepsie . 50
—, Richford 1 00
—, Rochester 1 00
—, Rochester 7 00
—, Rochester 1 00
—, Rochester 5 00
—, Rockville Ctr. 12
—, Rockville Ctr. 2 00
—, Rome 25
—, Saranac Lake. 1 00
—, Saratoga Spgs. 2 00
—, Saugerties ... 1 00
—, Schenectady .. 5 00
—, Selkirk 5 00
—, Sidney 3 00
—, Spring Brook. 1 00
—, Syracuse 1 00
—, Syracuse 2 26
—, Syracuse 1 00
—, Troy 1 00
—, Valois 1 00
—, Watkins 1 00
—, Watkins 1 00
—, Westfield 1 00
—, Westfield 2 00
—, White Plains. 1 00
—, Woodhull 50
—, —— 20
—, —— 1 00
—, —— 1 00
—, —— 2 00
—, —— 5 00
Cash, E Aurora ... 2 00
Cash, N Y City ... 1 00
Cash, Rhinebeck .. 2 00
Friend, Flushing . 1 00
Friend, Tribes Hill 2 00
A Friend, Buffalo. 25
A Friend, Buffalo . 2 00
A Friend, Cazenovia 1 00
A Firend, Cohoes . 1 00
A Friend, Freeville 1 00
A Friend, Friendship 1 00
A Friend, Glens Falls 1 00
A Friend, Granville 1 00
A Friend, Kingston 1 00
A Friend, Johnsonville 8 00
A Friend, La Grangeville 1 00
A Friend, Marble Hill 10 00
A Friend, Middleport 1 00
A Friend, Middleport 1 00
A Friend, Middletown 1 00
A Friend, Miramira 1 00
A Friend, New Rochelle 10 00
A Friend, N Y City 1 00
A Friend, Oneonta. 5 00
A Friend, Orwell . 50
A Friend, Rochester 1 00
A Friend, Tupper Lake 1 00
A Friend, W Copake 50
A Friend of Italy, Buffalo 1 00
A Friend, Montgomery 2 00
A Friend, Worcester 1 00
A Friend of the Sufferers, Yonkers 5 00
Friends, Fredonia . 7 09
Friends, Fredonia.. 6 25
Friends in Fredonia 3 00
Friends, New Rochelle 5 00
Friends, N Y City. 8 00
Friends, Sodus 3 00
Friends, S Kortright 50
Two Friends, Millbrook 2 00
Two Friends, N Y City 6 00
Two Friends, Flushing 3 00
Greenwich Friends, Greenwich 2 00
1 H N, Lodi 1 00
I H N, N Y City..20 00
I H N, Trumansburg 1 00
1 H N, Willink ... 5 00
A Reader, Binghamton 2 00
A Reader, Bklyn... 1 00
A Reader of the Congregationalist, Brooklyn 1 00
A Reader of C H, Oswego 1 00
A Reader of S S Times, Saranac Lake 1 00
A Subr, New Rochelle 1 00
Sympathizer, N Y City 1 00
Sympathy, Poughkeepsie 1 00
Sympathizer, Pulteney 14 91
A Sympathizer, White Plains 2 00
Two Sympathizers, Murray Hill 2 00
Unknown, Afton ... 1 00
A Constant Reader, Albany 2 00
Two Sisters, Bainbridge 3 00
A King's Daughter, Bklyn 2 00
The Widows Mite, Cohoes 1 00
One Who Wishes to do Good, Corning. 1 00
A Well Wisher, El-
Old Soldier, N Y City 1 00
Stenographer, N Y City 50
An Old Subr, Nyack 1 00
Capt & Crew of Blue Point Life Saving Station, Patchogue 3 00
Auntie, Pern 1 00
Mother & I, Riverhead 4 00
Sherrill Endeavorer, Sherrill 3 00
Public Sch, Summitville 1 00
Blue Point Baptist Ch, Blue Point..20 00
Sweden Ctr Presby Ch, Brockport .. 3 50
Trinity Evang Luth Ch of Bklyn 6 00
The Ch of the Holy Apostles, Bklyn.. 5 00
St Paul's Ref Ch, Buffalo 12 00
Southern Meth Ch, Glasgow 25 00
Lloyd Presby Ch, Highland 20 00
First S D B Ch, Little Genesee ..11 00
St John's M E Ch, Newburg 8 08
Ref Ch, Rhinebeck .30 72
S S First Cong Ch, Saugerties . 5 00
Bapt Ch, Wellsville 8 31
Seventh Day Bapt Ch, Wellsville .. 2 00
German Luth Ch, Wellsville 23 00
Cong Ch, Wellsville.16 93
Chappaqua Friends S Sch, Chappaqua 5 00
First Presby S S, Dolgeville 1 00
Presby S Sch, E Bethany 13 25
Sabael S S, Sabael. 1 00
Home Dept 1st Pres Ch, Auburn 5 00
G B Boys P S 123, Brooklyn 1 00
Chris End, Bethany Ref Ch, Bklyn... 2 00
Miss C E Soc, Buffalo 3 00
Kings Daughters Soc of McMasters Corners 3 00
Young Men of C Hoods Class Pres Ch, Corning 5 00
Chr End Soc Ref Ch, E Greenbush. 5 25
Ladies of the G A R, Evans 1 00
Womans Miss Soc of Ref Ch, Fonda..10 00
Womans Miss Soc of Ref Ch, Montrose.10 00
N Y Colored Miss, N Y City 1 01
C E of Chris Ch, Otego 5 00
C E Soc, Stark ... 2 25
Infant Class of S S Cong Ch, Ticonderoga 1 50
W C T U Soc, Valley Falls 3 00
Y P S C E Cong Ch, Wallon.17 00

Italian Relief Fund to Close

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Italian Relief Fund, having almost accomplished its work, will close March 1. No contribution should be MAILED to this office later than Monday, March 1, 1909. Later contributions, if any, will be returned to senders.

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, February 17, 1909. Page 139

How to Have Joy in Living*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY DR. AND MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS

"THE Happy City," where is it? Where was it?

If some one should put up a sign like this: "To the Happy City, 1,000 miles," on any country road, that road would have the greatest number of travelers of any road anywhere to be found. If any one could mark on the map "The Happy City," that place, although the way might be long, and hedged about with dangers and difficulties, would be the city of the world to which people of every nation would continually resort. As every road in England leads to the King's Highway, and that to London, so every path of the world would connect with the road to the Happy City.

A long time ago, it was said of Samaria, "And there was much joy in that city." Samaria was indeed beautiful for situation, on one of the hilltops near the centre of Palestine, with a variety of scenery, hills and valleys and plains all about it, and a fine view of the sea in the distance; with groves of olive and pomegranates on every side, and

A View of the City of Samaria at the Present Day

beautiful buildings on every street. But these things were not what filled it with joy. Instead, it was because Christ had been preached to the people of Samaria by Philip (the deacon). He had gone there from Jerusalem for that special purpose. Just before and after the martyrdom of Stephen, the Christians were so persecuted that they left Jerusalem in large numbers, and "were scattered abroad." But the twelve apostles remained to do the work in which they were being marvelously assisted by the Holy Spirit. Very likely Philip determined to go to Samaria because he knew that Jesus had once preached the Gospel there for two days, and that many of the Samaritans had believed on him, and had said: "We have heard for ourselves and know that this is indeed the Saviour of the world." And Christ had come again to Samaria in the person of Philip. And when the apostles in Jerusalem heard about the many believers in Jesus in Samaria, converted through the preaching of Philip, they sent Peter and John to Samaria to help the Samaritans still more, for they needed to be told how the Holy Spirit would make them able to heal the sick, and do many wonderful works in the name of Jesus. We are told in the Bible that Peter and John "laid their hands on them and they received the Holy Spirit." And then there was more joy in Samaria than before.

But the joy was marred because of a man who proved to be a hypocrite. It was Simon Magus. We must know that he was a great man in the estimation of some people, because a statue was erected in Rome to his memory, which had on it the inscription, "Simoni Deo Sancto" (To Simon the Holy God). His reputation rested in the deeds of magic which he performed. He had so amazed the people in Samaria with his sorceries that, from the least to the greatest, they said, "This man is of the power of God which is called Great" (Acts 8:9-11). But when they had listened to the preaching of Philip, they had changed their minds. And Simon himself even professed to have been converted. He was ever at the side of Philip, making a close study of the great miracles of healing wrought by him—so much greater than he was able to do that he was himself amazed. And after Peter and John had come, and the Samaritan Christians had themselves received the gift of the Holy Spirit, Simon Magus coveted the gift, that he might be able to do greater works of magic. And the way he took to secure that power, offering money to pay for it, showed that he was insincere in his professed conversion. Peter read his false heart as if it had been an open book, and called upon him to repent of his wickedness and pray for forgiveness. But if the legends we hear about his end have any truth, he did not follow Peter's advice, for it is said that he attempted to fly, as a proof of his supernatural power, and fell and sustained a fracture of his thigh and ankle bones; and that, overcome with vexation, he committed suicide. There is nothing in the Bible about Simon Magus beyond the incident recorded in the eighth chapter of Acts.

The only way to secure it: Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews has said, "Both in his precepts and in his example Christ enjoins men to make all human interests their care." We are to love our neighbors as ourselves, a spirit leading a man to do for others all the good he can, dying for them, if need be. Even to Cæsar we are to render what is his, never grudging. The disaffection toward human government, which the Church of the second and third centuries betrayed, leading some to identify the Roman empire with Satan's kingdom, was not from Jesus Christ, but diametrically opposed to his teachings. And Dr. Andrews further says: "Very deep, when understood rightly, is that thought of the Old Testament that society was instituted by God himself, who deemed it not good for man to be alone." "Man is more glorious than any man."

We have recently been hearing much about living for two weeks as if Christ were in our city. Some cities have tried it, and it seems to have brought about quite a new order of things. And churches have tried it, when it has been supposed that the reason for which churches exist is to exemplify, as near as human beings can, the teachings of Christ. They should do it not only for two weeks, but for all time. It should not be considered a new movement.

It is certainly not a new movement in cities, for by a solemn civic act the old Florentines chose Christ as the King of their city. "Jesus Christ appointed by the Senate the King of Florentines," was the inscription made on the outside of the town hall, but which is now effaced by time, the spot being marked by a sacred monogram. But on the battlements of the tower may still be descried the Latin inscription referring to the same event. "Jesus Christ the King of Glory; he conquers, he reigns, he rules."

On the continent of Europe, the windows of cathedrals are densely curtained during Holy Week, then comes the final day of hallelujah. Suddenly

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for February 28, 1909. The Gospel in Samaria. Acts 8: 14-25. GOLDEN TEXT: "The multitudes gave heed with one accord unto the things that were spoken by Philip, when they heard and saw the signs which he did." Acts 8: 6.

The Christian Herald Children's Home

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FOR 1908

DISBURSEMENTS

Improvement and Maintenance		
Tunis D. Garrabrant, moving cottages	$351 00	
M. W. & H. DeBaun, building "Sunbeam"	7,832 04	
M. L. & H. G. Emery, architects	452 29	
Hill & Hubbell, painting	564 80	
T. D. Garrabrant, building lockers	65 00	
John Magee, concrete work	12 00	
Labor, lumber and other material	2,114 15	
		$11,391 28
House Furnishings		
Ostermoor & Co., for cribs	$573 75	
Harrison & Dalley, for sundries	335 77	
John Wanamaker, for sundries	927 62	
Ernst & Bros., for sundries	105 16	
Townsend Bros., for sundries	101 52	
H. F. Dutcher, for photos	74 77	
H. A. Ockershausen, for electric fans	33 00	
A. J. Borst, for frames	17 00	
Thos. Whittaker & Lorzeaux Bros.	11 04	
Fred Wesel, for repairing furniture	6 25	
Geo. G. Williams, for sundries	6 67	
J. J. Higginson, for repairing doors, etc.	9 70	
Sundry cash purchases	15 85	
		2,218 10
Medical		
J. D. Blauvelt, for drugs	$67 01	
Nyack Hospital, for care of sick children	34 00	
Dr. Emily Lewi, for professional services	77 00	
Dr. C. D Kline, for professional services	33 00	
		211 01
Food Supplies		
Jas. E. Morris & Co., for groceries	$1,079 05	
Gramercy Market, for butcher meat	1,125 55	
H. Kolb, for bread, etc	1,131 91	
I. B. Faisant, for milk	853 14	
H. Koehler, for poultry, meat, etc	182 51	
Fabbrini, for vegetables, fruit, etc	303 92	
Collins Bros., for fish	58 49	
Lydecker Bros. Co., for groceries	16 05	
O. H. Luleich, for bakery	22 32	
Plants and farmers' wages	82 20	
Sundry cash purchases and lunches	17 30	
		4,872 44
Freight and Transportation		
North River Steamboat Co., for ferriage and freight	$255 77	
N. Y. Central & Erie R. R., for fares	1,085 76	
		1,341 53
Livery and Stables		
Blauvelt Stables	$356 15	
Fiss, Doerr & Carroll Horse Co	70 00	
W. Post & Son, for horses	490 00	
P. Tribert, stages	570 50	
P. DeBaun, for feed	235 03	
A. E. & J. H. Christie	318 50	
East River Wagon Works, for wagons	140 35	
W. H. Murray Mfg. Co., surrey	111 00	
C. I. Hill, for harness	19 60	
Nassau Transportation Co	15 00	
D. D. Kessler, for livery	6 00	
H. R. Owen and others, horseshoeing	40 78	
Dr. F. H. Flagg, veterinarian	5 00	
Sundry cash items	16 30	
		2,394 21
Salaries and Wages		
Salary of Superintendent and helpers	$1,322 60	
Salary of office help	378 19	
Caretakers, hostlers and kitchen	1,186 39	
		2,887 18
Miscellaneous		
Rockland County taxes	$86 42	
New York Telephone Co	147 65	
Bastian Bros., for celluloid buttons	59 84	
I. Eisenstein, for canes	45 60	
Lloyd Manufacturing Co., for fireworks	50 00	
H. F. Dutcher, for photos	56 18	
John Wanamaker, for sundries	61 95	
G. J. Lawrence, for organ services	10 50	
Columbus Confectionery Co	40 67	
R. Schmitt, for ice cream	75 95	
Nyack Ice & Coal Co., for ice	131 77	
Ajax Fire Engine Co	185 00	
H. W. Johns-Manville Co	67 50	
S. F. Haywood & Co., for fire pails, $24.75; and boxes, $14.23	38 98	
A. G. Spalding & Bros	217 70	
N. Y. Manufacturing & Supply Co	387 50	
Exchange on uncurrent money	22 80	
Printing, stationery and postage	212 39	
Children's games	31 92	
Children's clothing	815 92	
Blauvelt & Morrell, for fire insurance	736 85	
Rent per American Bible Society	150 00	
W. H. White & Co., for coal	96 32	
Laundry	481 31	
Administration expense, 1 per cent. donated to "Any Good Cause" Fund	285 01	
Sundry expenses from petty cash	543 31	
		5,038 04
Grand Total of Disbursements		**$30,982 00**

RECEIPTS

Net proceeds of propaganda	$20,685 60	
Special Contributions for Cots	6,955 10	**27,877 01**
Interest Received from the Bank	236 31	
Deficit carried forward		**$3,104 99**

Public Accountant's Certification

This certifies that having taken off the above Statement from the Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and examined the Receipts and Disbursements in connection with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, comparing Vouchers and Checks and verifying additions, I find the same correct and in accord with the above statement.

Public Accountant,
150 Broadway, New York

SWORN TO before me this 3rd day of February, A.D. 1909.

Notary Public

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

burst forth the words, "Gloria in Excelsis." In an instant every curtain is swept away, and the cathedral is bathed in glory, the organ trembles its notes, the bells chime, flowers are thrown from the galleries, little birds are set free, friends embrace and greet each other, and all the sea of faces below is floating in a mist of sunlit splendor. And yet the means of all this transformation is simply the common light of day. And so the joy which burst upon Samaria was simply that the people opened their hearts to the waiting, knocking Christ, and the sunlight of a wonderful peace and love broke in upon them. And so did the people of Florence. And so should we do in the cities of our beloved land. Dr. Washington Gladden has said:

"It is a glorious thing to be called into the kingdom at such a time as this —to have part in the work of spreading in the world the kingdom of good will, of bringing down to earth the city in which there shall be no more curse and none to hurt or destroy; in which 'all men's good' shall be 'each man's rule.'"

Christian Citizenship

What it is has been thus defined:

"It is the application of the principles of Jesus Christ to public affairs.

"It is the people of God standing unitedly against public evils.

"It is the 'light'—the 'salt'—practically applied, for expelling the darkness and corruption from the politics of this nation.

"It is a recognition of the fact that the power for the correction of public evils lies in the hands of Christian people.

"It is a crystalizing Christian sentiment into united activity against the forces of evil.

"It is greater than the temperance work; greater than all the movements against crime, vice and corruption, because it includes them all, and lays foundations of righteousness upon which all moral reforms must rest."

And the outcome of this will be the abolition of saloons. If there is to be "joy" in our cities our young people should be safely housed at night, under the benign regulations of a curfew law (more than one thousand cities in the United States have such a law). Henry Ward Beecher said, "After dark the streets of our cities are schools of crime." This will not be the case in the city where the law of Christ is made the rule.

Rev. John Telford has said: "The enlightened disciple must use his personal influence in his home, his business and his politics. His life as a citizen must bear the test of our Lord's teaching. And as all the world comes under the spell of Christ, and seeks in his power to reproduce his character and copy his life, the New Jerusalem will descend from God. Henry Venn said long ago: 'Christ went about doing good. This is the pattern for every Christian. He is a counterfeit one who does not strive to imitate it. The strength, the alacrity, the joy of the soul depend on that imitation.' That is true, and the multiplication of such lives brings down the New Jerusalem. A drunkard's conversion can change a home which has been a horror and disgrace into a bit of the City of God. To see this vision, and live to realize it, adds joy to every day of service."

The Present Challenge

It is thus expressed by a prominent Protestant clergyman: "The work to be done is a man's job—evangelization, civic betterment, the financing of the new kingdom! Are you going to be on the firing line? Some men spend their time in the smoke of battle, others amid the smoke of clubs and fraternities. Christ is calling his soldiers to mobilization, sacrifice, hardship, the long march—and victory!"

If there is to be joy in the city, it must first be in the hearts of individuals. At the seashore were a number of people running to the water's edge, and a boat putting off in haste. It was after a youth, who in bathing had got out of his depth and sunk. After remaining for a quarter of an hour under water, he was taken out and restoratives promptly applied, to rekindle if possible the spark of life. Many waited at the door of the building to ascertain whether he was likely to recover. Several came out, but to tell of no hope. At last a person darted out of the house, the bearer of better tidings: "He has caught a breath!" The crowd eagerly echoed the cry, and it carried great joy to all who heard it. Such is the gladness of every true Christian on earth, and also of the angels in heaven, when the news goes forth in regard to one who was out of Christ: "Behold, he prayeth!" But deeper still is the joy of that Christian who has prayed and labored for such a soul's conversion.

Answered Prayers

D. H. S., Indianapolis, Ind. "With a very thankful heart I acknowledge that God has just answered two of my prayers."

A. M., Oregon. "I wish to acknowledge in your 'Answered Prayers' column that our Father has answered my prayers."

L. F., New York. "I promised my Heavenly Father to acknowledge his goodness in answering my prayer. I called upon him, and he heard me."

A. C. S., Shelton, Conn. I believe God has heard and answered my prayers in the past, one in particular, which I promised to acknowledge."

Mrs. B. M. L., California. "My grandson was very sick a short time ago, and I promised God if he would restore him to health I would write it in THE HERALD."

C. S. J., New Jersey. "I have felt that it was not only my duty, but my privilege, to testify to our Father's goodness in answering my prayers on my son's behalf."

C. W. B., Webb., Ia. "Several years ago I was almost instantly healed from the effects of paralysis, without any petition from me; it was as if the Saviour stood and said, 'Wilt thou be made whole?' and believing, the work was done."

H. Y., New York. "If I live until January 26, 1908, I will be ninety years old. I wish to acknowledge the many answers that God has granted to my prayers in these long years. I wish also to state that since 1892 I have been a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and it has been a source of a great deal of comfort and blessing to me."

A. T. B., Jamaica Plain, Mass. "A few weeks ago, a patient was threatened with a difficulty that would require surgical procedure. I took the matter to our heavenly Father, with the result that great improvement took place. In the prayer, I determined to publicly acknowledge the answer. After a number of experiences of such nature, one may understand how the prophets of old heard the voice of God and gave to the world the teachings they received."

Called Higher

George A. Provine died at his home in Winfield, Kan., a few months ago, aged fifty years.

Mrs. Louisa N. Doty Rice, of Kansas City, died recently, after a long and useful Christian life.

Mrs. E. V. Chism, of Stella, Neb., passed from labor to rest October 10, 1908. She went about doing good.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lehman Krug died recently at her homestead in Beaver Township, Miner County, Iowa. She was a native of Switzerland.

Mrs. Eliza S. Tennant, of Ripley, N. Y., a devoted reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over twenty-five years, departed this life at the age of eighty-five.

In memory of Carmi Lydia Myers, who died in Lafayette, Ga., November, 1907, aged twelve years and eight months. A young Christian, whose example still lives.

Mr. Andreas Ipsen entered into rest a few months ago, at his home near Mount Douglas, Colo. He was in his sixty-fifth year. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Sarah Estey, of Wilmington, Vt., passed to her reward during the past year, aged seventy-one years. She valued THE CHRISTIAN HERALD next to her Bible.

Entered into rest, Mrs. Melissa Hill, of Whittier, Calif., at the age of eighty-four. She was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for twenty years, and interested in church and philanthropic work.

Professor Charles P. Shields, of Russellville, Ky., died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Olga J. Harkey, Ola, Ark., July 12, 1908. Born in Logan County, Kentucky, November 11, 1833; held A.B. and Ph.D. from Bethel College, Kentucky, and honorary A.M. from Yale University. For many years he was minister of Baptist denomination and professor of ancient languages at Bethel College.

A Newspaper Man Writes:

"Ivorydale is the cleanest factory I ever visited. . . . Saw more contented, happy men and women than in any plant it has been my good fortune to enter."

It ought to be a matter of gratification to you, as it certainly is to the manufacturers to know that Ivory Soap is made under conditions that leave nothing to be desired.

Bath; toilet; fine laundry.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Chapped HANDS FACE AND LIPS

Are Instantly Relieved and Quickly Healed with
Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream

A trial of the free sample bottle will convince you that this delightful lotion *does promptly soothe and entirely heal* rough, irritated, cracked and sore skin, making it soft and smooth. Prevents chapping if applied before exposure. Contains no grease, bleach nor chemicals; *guaranteed not to aid a growth of hair.* 50 cents at all dealers, or if not obtainable, sent postpaid by us for same amount.

A. S. HINDS, 90 West St., Portland, Maine.

Write TODAY for Illustrated Booklet and
Free Sample Bottle

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

Easy Terms

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

REVERSIBLE
Linene
COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS
TRADE MARK
VAN DYCK
TASSO
ANGELO
RUBENS
RAPHAEL
The Greatest Comfort at the least expense
Made in 10 styles
10 for 25 cents at stores
By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps
Give size and style
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
Dept. T5, Boston, Mass.

Not 4% Part Time, but 5% FULL TIME.
ANY day in any month you can place small or large sums in our care, and whenever you choose to withdraw the money you receive earnings up to date of withdrawal. How we invest the funds, how they are secured, how we have dealt with Patrons for sixteen years, and how they recommend others to us can be learned by writing for full information.
We operate under the strict Banking Laws of New York State, subject to the Banking Department supervision.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY.
Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, New York

FINANCIAL HELP
FOR LADIES' AID SOCIETIES
A simple plan that will bring many dollars to your treasury will be fully explained by addressing Mr. R. T. Eaton, 221 Spring St., New York City

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

MONEY INSURED
5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US
5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write
Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

PRAYERS For Private Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.
A Complete Guide to Devotion. This book is helpful to all, for home and public use. Cloth, gold stamp, postpaid to any address, $1.00.
M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

EASTER POST CARDS
10 Fine Easter or Birthday Post Cards mailed for 10 Cents. 100 for 90 Cents. MADISON ART CO., Madison, Conn.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE
Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely free, if you send stamp for postage. W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th Street, Topeka, Kan.

WE OFFER EXCELLENT TERMS and exclusive territory to men capable of representing us. The SUN TYPEWRITER at $10 is the standard of its field. Sun Typewriter Co., 317 Broadway, New York.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Reader, Westminster, Vt. Do volcanic eruptions ever occur in cold Northern climates where there is snow?

That they do is proved by the existence of more or less active volcanoes in Alaska and Iceland. See any good encyclopedia for information as to causes of earthquakes and the formation of mountains.

Mrs. F. S., Birmingham, Ala. Who made the marriage ceremony as it is now used by the churches?

No fixed or prescribed form existed in early Christian times, but witnesses were required and the dowry was stated in writing. Certain laws were enacted in the eighth century, prescribing ceremonial forms. Publishing banns, the exchange of pledges and a public betrothal were known as early as the twelfth century and at the wedding the ring was used and the bridal pair were crowned with garlands while the minister or priest held a simple service suited to the occasion. Different forms were used in Scotland, England and on the Continent. Finally, in 1757, by the passage of Lord Hardwicke's Act, a regular Episcopal Church ceremony was established in Britain. In 1836 this was made general among other churches. It is the basis of the modern marriage ceremony.

M. E. D., York, Pa. Please explain Luke 12:33.

It is a more vivid expression of the same advice that is found in Matt. 19:21. Jesus meant to impress his hearers with the folly of bending their energies to the accumulation of worldly possessions, which they might be deprived of in a moment; and to teach them that all wealth is a trusteeship or stewardship, to be used for God's glory and the benefit of humanity.

Mrs. H. de B., Dayton, Wash. Who are the Nestorians, where do they live, and what is their religious belief?

They are the descendants of a sect of early Christians, named after Nestorius, a theologian of the fifth century A. D. They claim also to be descended from Abraham, and sometimes call themselves Chaldeans. They are probably the oldest of the Oriental churches. They are found in Persia, in India, East Indies, Syria, Arabia, Asia Minor, and even in Cochin China, the principal settlements, however, being in and near Persia. They believe Christ to be both divine and human—two persons, with only a moral and sympathetic union. They do not believe in any divine humiliation nor any exaltation of humanity in Christ. They acknowledge the supreme authority of the Scriptures and believe they contain all that is essential to salvation. The main body of Nestorians is nominally Christian, but it is a lifeless Christianity. They have no images, but they invoke the Virgin and the saints and are ignorant and superstitious.

W. S. T., West Somerville, Mass. 1. With wireless telegraphy available, are not long-flight tests of carrier or homing pigeons acts of cruelty? 2. If such flights are justifiable, what purposes do they serve?

1. They may still be used in places where the wireless has not been installed. We have never heard the flights of homing pigeons called "acts of cruelty." Besides serving a useful purpose, they illustrate the home instinct and wonderful intelligence of these birds. 2. As a means of communication they are still used by land and sea. The pigeon's message has sometimes been the means of saving human life.

Rev. J. H. Hanstine, Mount Morris, Ill., writes: "I frequently notice in papers and magazines, and sometimes hear from pulpit and platform, some very wild and incorrect statements regarding Bible circulation, the progress of Christianity, and the various populations of the world. The 'three thousand converts' on the day of Pentecost were *genuine* converts, but the five hundred million Christians of to-day are only *nominal* Christians. *The Missionary Review of the World* says that only about sixty millions can be called *actual* Christians. In round numbers, the population of the world is usually given in this manner: One-third, nominal Christians, 500,000,000; two-thirds, heathen, 1,000,000,000; total population of the world, 1,500,000,000. Approximately, the nominal Christians are thus classified: Nominally Protestant, 160,000,000; Roman Catholic, 240,000,000; Greek Catholic, Abyssinian, Armenian, etc., 100,000,000; total *nominal* Christians, 500,000,000. Of the 160,000,000 nominally Protestant, as has been already stated, only about 60,000,000 can be called *actual* Christians. Here is another statement of misleading character: It is often said that there are now 5,000,000 Christians on foreign mission fields, as the result of missionary effort. Here again the word "nominal" should be inserted before the word "Christian." The case stands like this: Enrolled communicant members, 1,600,000; sympathizers, adherents and students, 3,400,000; nominal Christians on foreign mission fields, 5,000,000. As generally recognized, the 1,000,000,000 heathen are composed of Mohammedans, Confucianists, Buddhists, Hindus and polytheists or common idolaters. So subtracting the 1,600,000 "enrolled communicant members" from the 1,000,000,000 heathen, we have 998,400,000 "yet to be reached." Sixty million actual Christians form one twenty-fifth of the population of the world. How long will it require to convert the remaining twenty-four twenty-fifths? It need not require more than the present century. Just consider this simple statement: If every person now a Christian, and every person becoming a Christian, would be instrumental in saving one soul each year the whole world would be converted in five years."

A. L. M., Rantoul, Kan. 1. Would you advise a box supper or a social programme as a means to supply a minister's salary? 2. What is meant by this passage of Scripture: "For every idle word a man shall speak he shall give an account in the day of judgment"? 3. Can we claim that the place where prayer is offered and God's word is preached and Sunday School is held, is God's house? Can we expect reverence in a schoolhouse?

1. We do not favor such expedients for raising funds for church purposes. The members ought to be willing to bear their share of the burden without resorting to box suppers, etc. We are not forgetful of the fact, however, that such things may have their legitimate uses in bringing the members together in a social way. 2. It is a warning against foolish conversation, gossip and levity, to which many are addicted. 3. Wherever God's people meet for worship can properly be called a "house of God." Some have met in barns and outhouses, and some even in the open, under trees. If the people are too poor to build a church, a schoolhouse may be suitably used. Many a church has had its foundation in a schoolhouse.

S. M. S., Mansfield, O. 1. Who bore expense of Tuberculosis Congress at Washington, D. C., and in New York? Was there admission? 2. Who will pay for Roosevelt's trip to Africa?

1. The expenses of the Tuberculosis Exposition, New York City, were borne by private gifts from wealthy people. No admission was charged, either in New York or in Washington. The congress at Washington was of short duration, and the expenses were not nearly so large. We do not know by what organization or people the funds were furnished. 2. President Roosevelt pays the expenses for his African trip out of his own pocket, including the expenses of his party. The Smithsonian Institution will furnish part of the outfit in return for specimens secured by Mr. Roosevelt. Probably his magazine articles will cover most of the traveling expenses. He will not leave until some time after his term of office expires.

E. W. K., Egypt, Pa. How much, if any of the expenses incident to the maintenance of the White House and social affairs, are borne by the government; how much by the President? Does his salary include these expenses?

The national government pays for the care of the house and grounds. All supplies for the White House and the entire expense of entertaining, both official and private, are paid for by the President out of his salary. The various receptions and dinners given by the President to diplomats, distinguished foreign guests, etc., are a necessary adjunct to the Presidential office, and the President could not avoid them even if he wished to. He has to represent the hospitality of the nation to the rest of the world. In fact, the expenses of the office are so great that few Presidents have been able to save anything from their salary during their term of office.

B. L., Jacksonville, Fla. Please describe the nature and operation of the referendum.

It is a popular vote on legislative proposals which have been considered by the proper legislative body, and it gives to the people themselves the final power of ratification, amendment or nullification of such laws as are so submitted. It apparently operates satisfactorily in Switzerland, where it was established in 1874. It was at first objected that the referendum would "destroy the independence of Parliament," but it has not done so.

S. R., Stamford, Neh. Did King Saul talk with Samuel's spirit, that the witch of Endor called up?

Commentators point out the fact that the importance of the event to Saul did not consist in what he saw or did not see, but in the message received. The Biblical account indicates that Saul accepted the woman's description of her vision. She was a wizard or necromancer, and it was customary for such to use a feigned voice, which seemed to proceed from underground (see Isa. 29:4). Josephus elaborates the story of this incident.

C. G. E., Abilene, Kan. 1. How fast does sound travel? 2. Is the famous John Ruskin still living; if not, when did he die?

1. Sound travels at the rate of 1,090 feet a second in air, and at a varying rate in other media. 2. John Ruskin spent the latter part of his life, from 1885 to 1900, at his home, Brantwood, near Coniston, England, where he died January 20, 1900.

R. H. F., Flushing, L. I. Can you tell me in THE MAIL-BAG whether Washington crossed the Delaware on a raft or boat? Did they take horses with them?

Washington crossed the Delaware in a large rowboat. The horses of the field officers, batteries, etc., were carried over in small boats. The painting of "Washington Crossing the Delaware," which hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City, is quite accurate in its details. It has been extensively reproduced in histories of the United States.

A. C. S., Rochester, N. Y. 1. Whom did Cain marry? 2. Does God pass judgment on people when they die, or does he wait until the Judgment Day?

1. Name of Cain's wife nowhere stated. 2. All that we know of the Judgment Day is revealed in Scripture. According to the ablest Bible interpreters, the soul will be either happy or miserable immediately after death, but the general judgment will not be till after the resurrection. See Heb. 9:27; Acts 17:31; II. Peter 3:7, and other passages.

I. M., Martinsburg, Neb. In Christ's teaching of the destruction of Jerusalem, who were the elect to be saved? Were they the prisoners taken to Rome?

Christ was picturing a coming period of persecution, and his expression, "He that endureth to the end shall be saved," is repeatedly used in connection with similar warnings. See Matt. 10:22; Mark 13:13. He was warning his followers of the severe trials in store for them and encouraging them to stand fast in the faith. That the words "shall be saved" were meant to have a spiritual application would seem to be quite clear from Heb. 10:32-39, and similar passages. It was a warning against iniquity cooling the love even of his faithful disciples. In Luke 21:16-19 it is shown that the promise did not imply immunity from mere bodily harm.

G. M. S., Charlotteville, N. Y. 1. Where in the New Testament is the doctrine of restitution taught? 2. Please explain the difference between the "righteous man" and the "holy man," mentioned in Rev. 22:11; that is, the difference between holiness and righteousness.

1. See Matt. 5:26; Luke 16:10-12; Luke 19:8, 9; Rom. 13:8; Philemon 18. The Roman law (in Christ's day) directed a fourfold restitution, which explains Zaccheus' statement in Luke 19:8. His generous addition of "the half of his goods," though not demanded by the law, was evidently heard with approval of the spirit which prompted it. Moralists hold that we are bound to restore the thing owed, in kind, if possible, with the natural increase added. This seems to have been the view adopted by the early Christian Church. 2. "Righteous" or "unrighteous" relates to one's attitude toward his fellow-men—his honesty, justice, probity, etc.; "holiness" means consecration to the Lord. The terms are not synonymous.

C. E. T., Jonestown, Pa. Explain Luke 24:39. Did Jesus ascend into heaven as he appeared to the people on earth?

It was an offer to give the doubters both ocular and tangible demonstration of the reality of his resurrection. It implied the identity, though with diversity of laws, of the resurrection body. See I. Cor. 15:35, which shows that while this body shall be so raised as to preserve its identity, it must yet undergo certain purifying and spiritualizing changes to fit it for the kingdom. It must be a "glorified body," like that of Christ (verse 49; also Rom. 6:9; Phil. 3:21). It was in his glorified bodily form that Christ ascended.

W. G., Gagetown, Mich. Can you give me the main facts about Fort Sumter?

Fort Sumter is in Charleston harbor, S. C., about half way between Morris and Sullivan Islands, and three and one-half miles from Charleston city. It was begun in 1823. In 1861 General Beauregard and a force of 1,000 Confederates bombarded the fort for three days, and Major Anderson was compelled to evacuate. It was attacked in 1863 by the Federal troops. On April 14, 1865, Major Anderson again took possession in the name of the Federal government. It is still the property of the government.

Continued on next page

"KNAP" SATIN RIBBON BOOK-MARKS. 9 x 2¾ in. New poem, "The Touch of Jesus," printed thereon. By author sacred song, "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord." 25c. silver. Francis Thompson, Pub., P.O. Box 8, Station L, Brooklyn, N.Y.

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

Mrs. M., Plainfield, N. J. What is your opinion as to the propriety of attending the performance of such pieces as the opera of *Salome?*

We have never witnessed its production, but understand that Straus's music is beautiful. We have examined the libretto, however, and regard it as sugar-coated vice. Such performances do much to confirm the growing conviction that, in New York at least, the "limit" has been reached in the presentation of the vicious in drama and opera. There is not a shred of foundation, not even the pretext of a tradition, for the story of Salome's sulphurous passion, and the whole theme of the opera is a gross violation of decency and an impious distortion of a Scriptural incident.

Miscellaneous

Any reader of this paper knowing of the whereabouts of Mrs. Elizabeth Bing, lately of Macleod, Alberta, Canada, is requested to send her present address to H. Murray Bing, care of F. Rudd, Ballenburg, Alberta, Canada, or to Mrs. J. Shaver, Macleod, Alberta, Canada.

E. H. S., Santa Barbara, Calif. One who is in debt, and who has the means to pay his honest debts, does wrong morally to divert his money to other purposes. For a man to neglect his debts and expend his money in gifts is clearly wrong. He is catering to his own vanity and robbing others.

Rev. W. R. Burkeholder, State Line, Pa.: "I have been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. I never read such soul-stirring sermons as are coming from the American pulpit of to-day. I wish to express thanks to the ministers of the Gospel for the spiritual sermons which are given through the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

Reader, New York. The Mission Yacht Association is an incorporated society, which distributes religious and general literature among seamen on incoming foreign and domestic vessels in New York harbor. Its yacht, the *Messenger*, under Captain Benn, is doing excellent work. Its Board of Directors includes the names of the best known men in the shipping trade of the port. H. M. DeMott, Mechanics' Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y., is the treasurer, to whom all contributions in aid of the work should be addressed. The society's headquarters are at 619 Fifty-eighth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE GOSPEL IN SAMARIA

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

OUR Lord's commission to his chosen apostles was that the Gospel should be preached "in Jerusalem, in all Judea, then in Samaria, and then to the uttermost part of the earth." Before it could reach "all Judea," the rulers of the Jews had rejected the Gospel. As representatives of the people, they rejected God's Messiah. Now, Samaria was to have her day of visitation.

Philip, who went down to Samaria, made no attempt to gain the people by bringing some extraordinary attraction to bear upon them; he knew that he was sent of God, and he knew that God would take the responsibility of preparing the way for his own Word. The modern plan of attracting people to the Gospel by pandering to their worldly tastes had not yet been invented. Philip neither got up concerts, entertainments, nor bazaars; he only preached Christ. It is degrading to Christianity when the professed winners of souls try to make up for their lack of Holy Ghost power by the use of worldly and fleshly inducements to win men to the Saviour!

What kind of converts are the result? Just such as themselves: and thousands of such will find at the last day that they have made an awful mistake, and that they are not converted at all. What! shall we win men from "this present evil world" (Gal. 1: 4) by offering to them a portion of their loved pleasures in order to induce them to renounce the rest? Shall we countenance a kind of Gospel which springs neither from God nor from the Bible, which says that if men only believe in the sacrifices of Christ for them, and become members of churches, they may live, talk, dress, do business, and act exactly as though they were unconverted—in fact, that their chief aim must be to conceal from the world that they belong to Christ, and to prove the word of God untrue where it says, "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new" (II. Cor. 5: 17)? The early Church understood the true relations between God and man—*i. e.*, that man exists for God, and not God for man; that man is created, redeemed, saved, sanctified, healed for God's use and glory, not for himself.

Even in the early times, there were false disciples. One of these, Simon, an ex-sorcerer, had formerly obtained great power over the people through the spiritualism of those days; he had bewitched the people, who looked upon him as the great power of God, for he gave out that "himself was some great one." It is not unusual to hear Christian workers boasting of their overflowing meetings, of the many souls they have been the means of leading to Christ, of the power of their holiness meetings, and of their great faith, etc. Alas, alas! they are not free from the spirit which actuated Simon the sorcerer; in their eyes, they themselves are great ones. When Peter and John had been used of God for the healing of the lame man, Peter took the greatest pains to turn the eyes of the people from himself to Jesus; and this is the instinct of every man in whom God really dwells. When we see a preacher looking round with evident disappointment upon a small audience, and seeking the first opportunity of telling what crowds have hung upon his lips elsewhere, it is evident that he believes that himself is some great one, and that he wants other people to believe it, too. If few souls are brought to Christ, and in a spirit of self-justification he tells of numbers having been saved through his instrumentality elsewhere, it is clear that in his own eyes he is the great one on whom success depends. And though in words he would ascribe it to God, yet in his own heart he believes that his services are not easily to be dispensed with. A man who lives and works in the power of God, is conscious of God's power, but knows his own weakness and nothingness in such a way, that he never feels able to speak, or do anything else for God, but just simply trusts to the promise, "It shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak; for it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you" (Matt. 10: 20).

The Fight to Save the Forests

Continued from page 127

the passing of tax laws, which will permit the perpetuation of existing forests by use; the establishment of State Forestry Commissions, and the creation of the office of State Forester.

State Forest Commissions and officers are now established in over thirty States. They are tremendous leverage in the increasingly popular movement for forest preservation. This movement has also been given impetus through the recent appointment, by President Roosevelt, of the National Conservation Commission, composed of forty-nine leading men of the country and of which Gifford Pinchot, chief forester of the United States, is chairman. Overton W. Price, of the Forest Service, and Henry S. Graves, director of the Yale Forest School, with Senator Beveridge of Indiana, and Champ Clark, of Missouri, are among the members of the Sub-Commission on Forestry, which aims to conserve our great natural forest treasures for the coming generations.

The grocer may sell you a poor lamp-chimney, saying, "it's just as good as the MACBETH chimneys."

But when it breaks from heat you learn that the grocer was mistaken.

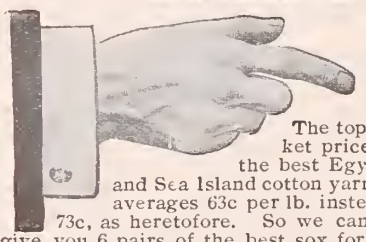
My name on a lamp-chimney means that the man who made it says that it will not break from heat—and the man who makes a thing usually knows what it is made of.

MACBETH lamp-chimneys at a few cents apiece more are cheaper than the breaking kind at any price.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it. Address

MACBETH Pittsburgh

Holeproof Sox



The Original Guaranteed Sox

Now 25c a Pair

The top market price for the best Egyptian and Sea Island cotton yarn now averages 63c per lb. instead of 73c, as heretofore. So we can now give you 6 pairs of the best sox for $1.50 instead of $2.00, as formerly. And we can still guarantee them six months, for the quality is exactly the same as before.

There's not a single change in the sox. The change is in price alone. And the saving is yours—not ours.

6 Pairs Now $1.50

Please learn the convenience and comfort of wearing Holeproof Sox. See what it means to have *whole* sox always ready to wear.

We could buy coarse yarn, as others do, for less than half what we pay. But the sox would then be no better than hundreds of other kinds. So be sure to get Holeproof, the original guaranteed sox—the sox with 31 years of experience knit into every pair.

Are Your Hose Insured?

The sox that started over 100 imitations are most likely to be best—to please you best. Other sox are sold as "Holeproof" when the real name is something else. So be careful in choosing, else you may be fooled into buying something not one-half so good. The genuine are sold in your town. On request we will direct you to the right stores, or will ship direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, and black with white feet. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—Made entirely of Sea Island cotton. 6 pairs, $2.00.

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, and pearl gray. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, and black with white feet. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan and black. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO.
266 Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOOD CHANGE

Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from coffee to Postum as a daily beverage, is growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by an Ills. young lady. She writes:

"I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach — caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache. I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach tronble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SEND NO MONEY

JUST YOUR ADDRESS

In order to prove that Rheumatism, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Deafness, Nervousness, Paralysis and Insomnia, in fact any ailment or pain due to congestion or poor circulation can be promptly relieved in your own home without drugs or medicines, we want to send you a **Vibro-Life**

Vibrator Free

Express Prepaid

YOU decide whether to buy it or return it, and it costs you not one cent unless you keep it. Fully guaranteed. Try it ten days, then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, buy it; otherwise return it and we will pay the express charge. **Send no money now**—just fill in and mail the coupon. This offer and special price is for a limited time only, so write at once.

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.,
Suite 526C, No. 1269 Broadway, New York City
or Box 626 Brantford, Ontario, Canada

Please tell me your special price and send your free Booklet on Health and Beauty.

NAME.....

ST. AND NO.....

CITY.....

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
12 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

Style No. 120. 5 Octaves. Dark Golden Oak. Seybold Patent Reed-Pipe Action. Pipes in dull harmonious colors and gold bronze. Height, 90-in.; Width, 55-in.; Depth, 28-in. Blown by hand or feet. Catalog of two-manuel and pedal organs and single-manuel Chapel and Parlor organs FREE. Send for it **now.**

Seybold Piano and Organ Company,
213 River Street, Elgin, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED to Introduce our attractive Dress Goods—Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics in every town. Handsome goods, popular prices. Large sample outfit FREE. Liberal credit to responsible agents. Write and secure territory now. National Dress Goods Co., 260 West Broadway, Dept. 23, New York City

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C

Peanut Vending Machines under our new and Novel Offer have no equal. Territorial rights to parties of small means. Art Vending Machine Co., 139 Washington St., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." They there meet Miss Danforth, and Dudley is introduced. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. He says he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift, his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green comes to George and informs him that Captain Fraser was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George has his mother and cousin prepare for an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly that he arrives too late. The Hunter party stops in New York. Captain Fraser finds them and demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife. He will not believe that the latter is not with them. George comes in and informs him he knows something about him which will put him in safe keeping for some time. The captain leaves. Mrs. Hunter is hurried to Long Branch. The young men out walking think they see Donald Fraser, but he disappears in the crowd. Verner tells George the story of his life; that he was adopted while Mr. Verner was traveling in Spain. George and Dudley rescue Donald from a kidnapper and George is hurt. Mrs. Fraser and Donald are brought to Mrs. Hunter.

CHAPTER XIII—*Continued*

ARRANGEMENTS were made to accommodate the new members of the family, Ellen Fraser and her son Donald, who were henceforth to remain with them and take possession of their rights, according to the provisions of Mr. Hunter's will. Lily now met Ellen for the first time, and they were mutually attracted.

It is wonderful what a medicine happiness is. Already Mrs. Hunter seemed to have grown stronger, and after she and Lily retired for the night she talked long of the old days and of the future. She was truly thankful that, as George had said, little Donald was "a real Hunter," and in no respect resembled Captain Fraser.

She wakened early, contrary to her usual custom, and the great joy that had been last in her thoughts when she retired rushed upon her in her first waking moments, with the thought, "All my dear ones are here now."

As soon as Elsie, who slept in the adjoining room, heard her stir she made haste to prepare a cup of coffee and a slice of toast, and, tapping at her door, hardly waited for her gentle "Come in" to bring her offering.

"I thought ye wad need this to hearten ye up a bit before ye rise," she said; and Mrs. Hunter, with tears in her eyes, thanked her ever faithful handmaiden and said, "You understand me, Elsie. I must be up and dressed to see my restored treasures and make sure they have not flown."

"Nae fear o' that, my dear mistress. They are awaiting down the stair, happy and anxious to see you."

When Dudley arrived, he found the entire family gathered on the piazza, enjoying the morning breeze.

After breakfast they assembled in the sitting-room, and Donald, who sprang to meet George the moment he entered, whispered, "Are you going to tell auntie now about the bad man who tried to steal me and hurt you so much?"

George replied, "Not yet, my boy. I will tell her by and by."

It was decided that the family should remain at the seaside until October, in the hope that Mrs. Fraser, Donald and George, as well as Mrs. Hunter, should gain much needed strength.

When Mrs. Hunter inquired concerning the cause of George's illness, he had laughingly replied, "Oh, one cannot always be well, you know."

Donald now had a constant companion in his rambles on the seashore, and he was very happy. The thin little face began to round out and the childish laughter was full of joy.

Ellen's face, too, grew smooth and happy, and lost its old look of anxiety and care. Her coming life, indeed, appeared like a glad holiday awaiting her. She could not refuse her brother's legacy, which had been gradually accumulating, so that there was an abundance for herself and her child. For the present, however, no one could think of a separation, and they were all to return together to their beautiful country home at Branksome.

Her tears fell fast as she heard from his wife's lips the story of her brother's love and longing for her, and the thoughtful care that had provided for her future.

There was no word of reproach for the returned wanderer. Her gentle, loving sister-in-law thought that she had suffered enough, without having the sad past recalled.

Day after day passed quietly away. She tried to "forget the things that were behind," and for the sake of the dear child depending upon her to "press forward," although sometimes heart and flesh would fail, and the longing for eternal rest would almost swallow up the thought of present duty and future happiness.

She shared with them Marian Danforth's charming letters; and, learning of Mrs. Hunter's early acquaintance with Squire Danforth, she heard with interest of his delightful home, and anticipated with much pleasure the return of the wanderers.

Dudley rejoiced in the improvement which had come to them all, but especially in the almost miraculous return to health of his friend; for George now seemed to have recovered entirely.

Now Dudley's days were full of pleasure between his absorbing home work and the hours at the seaside spent with his beloved friends.

The days sped by as if on wings. Sea breezes and cheerful surroundings were doing their work, and the sick and weary ones became strong and well.

George and his little nephew, as week after week went by, grew closer and closer in a bond of friendship and love. Both were tanned by the wind and sun as they romped together on the beach and plunged in the breakers, shouting and laughing as though they were two children together.

Just as the lovely, mellow autumn days drew on, and they were making ready to tear themselves away from the spot where they had been so happy, a letter from abroad was received; and the family party, including Dudley, who was a frequent visitor, gathered on the piazza to listen to it, as Lily read it aloud. It was dated at Glasgow, and ran as follows:

"MY DEAR FRIENDS:

"For the last time before leaving for home I date my letter in Scotland. We hope, now that my father has finished the perplexing business which has detained us here, to sail for New York early in October. Then what do you think we propose doing next?

"My father has the charge of some

Continued on next page

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninty-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from eight years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell. The purity of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Taste or Odor.

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat"

The genuine is sold *only* in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Co.
New York
Sole
Agents

Vapo Cresolene
(ESTABLISHED 1879)

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

AGENTS THE MATHEWS SAFETY RAZOR boxed with a stropper for sharpening dull blades, Special Prices to Our Agents. **$1.00**

Biggest winner you ever saw. One agent sold 26 the first afternoon out. Best grade of steel, highly nickeled, with solid handle. Absolutely guaranteed. Saves throwing away old blades. Write for our agents' FREE OUTFIT OFFER. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day without experience. Write today.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 613 Sarocy Block, Dayton, O.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

business interests connected with a plantation in Mexico, of what nature I have not inquired, and he has not thought proper to tell me.

"It is in the State of Yucatan, that old historic place; and, as nothing can be settled satisfactorily until he goes, we (for, of course, I accompany him) expect to leave late in December or early in January. The only months that are quite safe there for foreigners, on account of the unhealthy climate, are January, February and March.

"My father found it necessary to visit again the asylum at Morningside, and, as Aunt Phœbe dislikes travel, we two went alone.

"My father was much interested in what you wrote me of Dr. Verner's busy life and in the incidents which Mr. Hunter had related to you. His eyes filled with tears, and he said, 'I am glad to hear that,Marian, my child, very glad. I believe I never did Dr. Verner justice. I trust that when we return we shall see him often at our home, in company with Mr. Hunter and his cousin.

" 'We will try to make life brighter and more cheerful for you in the future than it has been in the past.' "

CHAPTER XIV

THE letter was enjoyed by all, and the news of the expected return of the travelers caused general rejoicing.

"Mrs. Fraser, you will like the squire and his daughter very much," said Dudley, who thought he could foresee a helper and comforter for the lonely woman in the bright and cheerful young girl.

"I truly believe I shall. I have tried to imagine what she looks like. Cannot some one of you describe her appearance?"

"No, Aunt Ellen, it would be quite impossible for any of us to do that," said George.

"Is she pretty?"

"Pretty? Yes. but she is more than pretty. She is a magnificent woman—such as one rarely sees in a whole lifetime."

"Why, George, your praise raises hopes in my mind. What inference am I to draw from your remarks?"

"None at all, auntie. Miss Danforth is one to be worshiped at a distance. I hardly think she cares to marry."

Dudley said, with a laugh, "Time will tell, young man."

"Well," said Mrs. Fraser, "if she is all she is represented to be, the man who secures such a treasure must be something more than common, to be worthy of her."

"I wonder how long they will stay in Mexico," said Dudley. "The part of the country which they are to visit is very warm, and it is unsafe for those not acclimated to spend there any part of the season later than April, because of the lurking fevers; but, of course, such an intelligent man as Squire Danforth will be well posted in regard to all these matters."

"I suppose Aunt Phœbe will not accompany them," said Mrs. Hunter, "as she has such an aversion to travel."

"It will be just as well if she does not," said Dudley. "The traveling conveniences in Mexico are not equal to ours, and the heat in Yucatan is too great for an old person unaccustomed to a warm climate."

"Well, I am glad we are to have them at home for a time before starting on such a long, dangerous journey," said Mrs. Hunter, "and I do wish it was over."

That night more than one of the party who had wished, like her, that the journey was over safely, dreamed of the travelers. Dudley's dream made a great impression on him, and it was long ere he could shake it off.

He seemed to be in Mexico, on a plantation and surrounded by orange and other tropical trees. Rare flowers bloomed in rich profusion, and the air was vocal with the songs of birds. As he approached an open well, built like the old Egyptian wells which one sees in many parts of Mexico, on its wall, reaching a few feet above the ground, sat a woman, fair and beautiful. A young girl, not unlike Marian Danforth, came forward and drew some water; then, dipping a silver goblet in it, she offered him a drink as he approached. The woman, who sat on the well, turned her beautiful eyes upon him and said, "Have I found you at last, dear child?" Leading him to the young girl, she took her hand and put it in his. Then, with a beautiful smile, she turned and left them alone.

He awoke with a start, and, although it was very early, made haste to rise and dress. Then he went out to the beach for a stroll.

At last the lovely resting time by the sea had come to an end and preparations were on foot for the return of the family to Branksome. George was to accompany them home, returning as soon as possible to his law office, from which he had so long been absent.

The home in the country, as they approached, was very beautiful to the eyes of the strangers. Mrs. Hunter clasped her sister's hand and said, "We are almost home now, dear Ellen—your home and mine. Please God, we will not be separated any more."

"I am glad it is a new home," she replied. "I do not think I could have borne it to return to the old home, the one I so wildly and foolishly left."

"My dear Ellen, let us forget the things that are behind. For the sake of the child, look on the bright side of life. Surely there is sunshine beyond the clouds for you."

By this time Ellen was quietly weeping, and could only by a great effort compose herself before Donald, who, as a great treat, had been taken up on the driver's seat by George, opened the door and shouted, "We are home, mamma."

The days sped on quietly and happily with the reunited family at Branksome, the "boys" making frequent visits home. Little Donald was very happy, and had become a great favorite with every one.

To be continued

ITALY

By Charles E. Lyman

O LAND of art and beauty beyond compare,
Bright are thy skies, soft is thy balmy air;
We dream of thee!
Thy springs flow clear from many snow-clad heights;
Thy fields and mountains gleam with rosy lights,
Fair Italy!

The Roman legions that, with martial tread,
Marched forth to conquer kingdoms, now are dead,
Entombed with thee;
And many whom the world delights to own,
Whose names will ever live, are thine alone,
Proud Italy!

But o'er thy bright and cheerful homes deep gloom
Is cast; we see a rent and open tomb;
Thy people flee.
The earthquake shock, Stromboli's fitful flame,
With loud and terrifying voice proclaim
Dark Italy.

Where is the teeming life that once was thine,
That dwelt serene midst olive tree and vine
In Sicily?
Swept from their scenes of pleasure and of trade,
Beneath thy clear blue waters they are laid,
Sad Italy.

We will not leave thee thus to mourn alone;
Mankind are brothers in every clime and zone;
We plead for thee.
Across the seas our ships with aid we send,
And with it love and warmest greetings blend
For Italy.

Stapleton, N. Y.

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

To Have **Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?**

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Dullness*
Torpid Liver *Irritability*
Indigestion *Nervousness*
Rheumatism *Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses *Weak Nerves*
Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

Too Fleshy? You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women. One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*, I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

WING PIANOS

Endorsed by Schools, Conservatories, and Music Teachers Everywhere

BEST TONED. MOST SUCCESSFUL. ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS. Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. No agents. Sent on trial—freight paid; first, last and all the time at us—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save $75—$200. Very easy terms. Slightly used "highgrades," 3 Chickerings, 2 Fishers, 2 Bradburys, etc., $75 up; taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos—THOROUGHLY refinished. Send for bargain list. YOU SHOULD HAVE ANYWAY—"BOOK OF COMPLETE INFORMATION ABOUT PIANOS." 152 pages. N. Y. World says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." FREE FOR THE ASKING.

Cut Out To-day (a pin will do it) and write name and address in margin, or write for FREE piano book.

WING & SON, 370-371 W. 13th St., New York, N. Y.

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

SAVE 25% ON YOUR RUGS

Why should you pay a dealer's profit when you can buy direct from us at manufacturer's prices and get equal quality and greater variety? We've been making rugs for a quarter-century and every one we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction or we will return your money.

HANCOCK RUGS

are honestly made, strong and durable. They wear like oak. The designs are distinguished and the colorings exquisite. They will beautify any room in your home. We are particularly proud of our Duchess Tapestry, 9' x 12', at $13.50, and our Gold Medal Axminster Rug, 9'x12', at $20.50. We pay the freight east of the Mississippi.

These and other Hancock Rugs from $2 to $30 are illustrated in colors, and fully described in our handsome FREE Catalogue. Let us send it to you. Write a postal for it to-day—right now, before you forget. It will save you money.

HANCOCK RUG MILLS, Dept. E, PHILADELPHIA

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?

Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists

EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK

and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.

SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898.
N 58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Big Money Making plants** being established every where. **It will pay you to investigate** our proposition for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.**

THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Infinitely better than electricity, gas, acetylene or kerosene and the most economical of all.

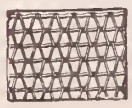
Each lamp is a self contained miniature light works.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS — OVER 200 STYLES 2 CENTS A WEEK — 100 CANDLE POWER

THE BEST LIGHT

Fully guaranteed. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Catalog Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



FENCE

STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

Grow a Vine Like This Over Your Porch

JAPANESE KUDZU VINE

This is the most remarkable *hardy* climbing vine of the age, and one that should be planted by every one desiring a dense shade. It comes from Japan, the land so productive of curious and ornamental flowers. The blossoms grow in panicles somewhat like Wistaria, but much larger in size and better clusters. Of a pleasing shade of purple and **deliciously fragrant.**

For rapidly covering arbors, fences, dead or old trees, porches or rookeries there is nothing to equal it, growing to a height of **40 to 50 feet if permitted.**

It flourishes where nothing else will grow, in the best or poorest soil, and owing to its *hardy* nature, requires little or no care.

Kudzu Seed *Price 10c per packet or 3 packets for 25c postpaid.*

For quickest results, however, buy our one-year-old Kudzu plants. We sell these at 25c each or 3 for 50c. **Free Book** of Northern Grown Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, Fruits and Trees. Valuable information for farm and garden.

L. L. MAY & CO., - ST. PAUL, MINN.

SEEDS ***Send Me 6 Cts.*** **and the addresses of 2 flower-loving friends,**

and I will send you my new **16th Annual Catalog** complete with all latest and favorite flowers, hardy, northern grown, at half the usual prices, and a packet of

BURBANK'S SANTA ROSA POPPIES

This fine new strain of the well-known Shirley is one of Luther Burbank's latest and most wonderful productions. Unsurpassed in splendor of color variation; petals beautifully crimped. Or I will send 2 packets for 10 cents, 4 for 15 cents; also a copy of FLORAL CULTURE.

Address Table 70. **MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,**
602-604 10th Street S., Minneapolis, Minn.

CLOVER SEED

Absolutely Pure, No Weeds.

Ex. Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin, from 30 acres sown to Salzer's 20th Century Alfalfa, harvested within 24 weeks after seeding $2500.00 worth of magnificent hay, or at the rate of over $80.00 per acre. Big seed catalog free: Or, send **10c** in stamps for sample of this Alfalfa, also Billion Dollar Grass, Oats, Wheat, Barley, etc, Or, send **14c** and we add a sample farm seed novelty never seen before by you.

THE SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

Henderson's Seeds Free

To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, **"Everything for the Garden,"** (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send **free to Everyone** mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps, the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote. **PETER HENDERSON & CO.,**
35-37 Cortland Street New York City

DO YOU KNOW VICK QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

tells how to grow Vick Quality Flowers, Fruits and Vegetables. Valuable information for the grower or farmer. **Free on request.**

409 MAIN ST **JAMES VICK'S SONS** ROCHESTER, N.Y.

FARMER ON THE STRAWBERRY

A practical treatise on Strawberry Culture by L. J. Farmer, who has spent 25 yrs. among berries. "Worth its weight in gold" but costs only 25c, coin or stamps. Money back if not satisfied. Send for complete catalogue of Berry Fruit plants, FREE. Ad. **L. J. Farmer Nurseries,** Box 955, **Pulaski, N. Y.**

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address, **The Ward Fence Co.** Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Both for $10

Freight Paid East of Rockies

Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

Wisconsin Incubator Co., Dept. 73. Racine, Wis.

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

Greider's Book on Poultry

Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—hatching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid.

Greider's Germicide keeps fowls healthy.

B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Present-Day Pioneers*

EVERY member of every church in America, especially every young member, should read at least once a month Dr. Josiah Strong's book, *Our Country*. Conditions have somewhat changed during the years since that was written, but its main contention is unaltered. The first and foremost consideration with us all should be the winning of our own beloved country for Christ.

Without belittling the important cause of foreign missions, we may still urge the paramount claims of our home field. There is nothing which cuts the true American patriot like the allegation often made, especially by visiting foreigners, that our cities are no better than those of any other country—possibly worse than those of most of them; that they do not see how we dare to try to foist our national religion (so far as we have one) upon foreign peoples, when it has worked so little good at home; and the skeptical dictum, also often made, that our churches are losing influence, and do not begin to command the respect that they received a generation ago.

Are these terrible indictments true? Many of us—undoubtedly most of us—do not believe that they are. The critics who pass these hard opinions are usually superficial, prejudiced or flippantly irreligious people. Still, such strictures are passed, and sometimes so seriously and by such important authorities that we shall do well to heed them, and to redouble our efforts in the home field.

It is sometimes a thankless task—but missionary work is often that—perhaps usually. The reward is in the soul.

Arnot, in commenting on this subject, used the following striking words: "As radii in a circle are closest near the centre, and toward the circumference lie more widely apart, the affections of the human heart do and should fall thickest on those who are nearest. Expressly on this principle the Christian mission was instituted at first. Love in the heart of the first disciples was recognized by Him who kindled it, to be of the nature of fire or light. He did not expect it to fall on distant places, without first passing through intermediate space. From Jerusalem, at His command, and under the Spirit's ministry, it radiated through Judea, and from Judea to Samaria, and thence to 'the ends of the earth.'"

We have a nation of about eighty millions of people, and, in round numbers, a million of these, we are told, belong to the criminal class. "It is said," remarks Mr. Moody, in his great sermon on "Redemption," "that, within six months, thirty graduates of two large European universities were found by one rescue mission in New York; nor are our American colleges without representatives in the great city slums. And this in Christian America! Our daily papers are but a living chronicle of the fearful hold which sin has upon us as a nation. . . . Veneering the outer man will make him no better within." Education is good, but it must extend to character in order to make our nation truly great. It is the province of the children of God to elevate the character of their brethren.

"It is to my care that thou hast entrusted my brother," says George Matheson. "His need nerves me. His doubt dedicates me. His peril prompts me." And though all men are our brethren, it is our own countrymen whose need, whose doubt, whose peril should most keenly move us.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, February 28. Topic: Home Missions. Text: Eccl. 11-1-4.

Shepherds and Hirelings*

AMONG all the titles by which we address our heavenly Father, none, perhaps, is more intimate and significant than "Our Shepherd." None implies more fully our dependence upon him; none, our own helplessness and unfitness for controlling our own lives. The sheep is one of the least intelligent among animals. It easily goes astray, and has none of the instinct of the dog, the cat, the horse, for finding its way. If the shepherd is not followed, or if the shepherd is not faithful, the sheep are likely to perish. In every sense, Christ is our Good Shepherd. In every sense, we are his silly, dependent flock. There is no safety for us except in closely following him.

It is a proper extension of this beautiful figure that our ministers should also be called our shepherds. This use of the word is authorized by Peter, who speaks of "the chief Shepherd" (I. Pet. 5:4), implying many undershepherds. These were to make themselves "ensamples to the flock," and to "tend" them, "not of constraint, but willingly," and not for "filthy lucre." Only in such case could they receive the "crown of glory, which fadeth not away."

A good illustration of the unfaithful and insincere shepherd, who is but a hireling, working for his own gain, is furnished by Gipsy Smith. It is of a politician, who is trying for election. He goes among the voters. At one place, the wife comes to the door. He asks for the husband, and is invited to sit down and wait for him. If there is a caged bird in the room, it is the finest bird that ever was. If there is a flower in the pot—well, it is a beautiful flower. If there is a dog, he pats the dog. If there is a baby, he does not forget to kiss the baby, though it is not over clean. When the polling day comes, he does not wait for the man to walk, but sends a carriage.

What kind of a guardian of his town's, or county's, or State's interests will such a politician be? He may prove to be a good one, but the chances are against it. He is a hireling, with all of the worst traits of the hireling.

The hireling may do his routine, daily work, but he does not think that he should be expected to go beyond that. It is only the true shepherd that leaves the ninety and nine "in the shelter of the fold," and goes forth in the storm to seek the hundredth sheep that is lost.

It is related of Napoleon, who was a false shepherd, if ever there was one, that at a time when his troops were crossing the Alps, a little drummer boy slipped far down into a crevasse, with an avalanche of snow. The soldiers did not dare, without orders, to stop and rescue him. Napoleon himself was told of the accident—how the little fellow was beating the relief call, and how his comrades longed to help him. But Napoleon said the army could not be halted just to pick up a little insignificant drummer boy; so on they went. The poor child saw after a while that there was to be no rescue, and he began to beat out a funeral march—his own funeral march. Veteran soldiers wept when they heard it. Their wives and children wept when the story was related to them. Yet Napoleon cared nothing for this little lost sheep.

Thank God that we have a Shepherd who is touched with pity for our infirmities—to whom the least of his creatures is dear, who restoreth our souls.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, February 28. Texts: John 10: 1-16; Matt. 8: 11-13.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 142, and write them for full information.

WRONG BREAKFAST

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food but too much.

"I was working at the Carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Do you want a SWEETHEART?

The most beautiful free flowering and delightfully fragrant of all climbing roses. It is a strong, vigorous grower, rapidly climbing to the top of the trellis or porch and covered with exquisitely beautiful, very double flowers. Color, brigh pink shading to white. Price, 20 cents.

Prince Charming This grand hybrid tea rose is a "gem of the first water." Flowers are very large and fragrant. Color, clear golden yellow, shaded pink. Blooms constantly. Price, 20 cents,

Special Offer To readers of this paper we offer a strong well-grown plant of each of the above varieties for only 25 cents. Six of each (12 plants in all) for only $1.25, or a large two-year-old plant of each for 60 cents. 6 of each for $2.50 delivered to you charges prepaid.

Floral Catalogue Our large beautifully illustrated catalogue of Plants, Bulbs and Seeds sent free if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Iowa

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY

We are giving away seeds of these 10 Kinds as Free Samples for trial to introduce among new customers, to test our seeds, which will produce bushels of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers worth many dollars.

1 pkg. Mammoth Blackberry, Big Kind; grows from seed.
1 pkg. Beets Scarlet Globe; grows beets in a few weeks.
1 pkg. Cabbage, Early June; forms good heads in June.
1 pkg. Garden Lemon, fruits color and size of lemons.
1 pkg. Radish, New Lightning, Scarlet; quickest grower.
1 pkg. Tomato, Early July; ripens by July 4th in North.
1 pkg. Giant Field Corn, Biggest in the World; 14 ft.
1 pkg. Baby Pop Corn, Smallest, 1 ft. high, perfect ears.
1 pkg. German Soup Beans, New from Germany.
1 pkg. Sweet Peas, 80 Named Kinds in a Mixture.

These 10 Sample Lots growing in your garden, will be your delight to show and surprise your neighbors, and we will mail all 10 pkgs in a Coupon Envelope for 6c. postage and packing, and this Coupon Envelope when emptied will be accepted as 10c. payment on anything in our catalogue.

1909 Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Fruits, Novelties, with 10 Colored Plates, mailed free with every Sample lot.

F. B. MILLS CO. Seedsmen, Box 600, Washington, Iowa.

PARK'S FLORAL GUIDE, ALL ABOUT FLOWERS, 600 fine engravings, also Aster, Phlox, Coxcomb, Pansy, Pink, worth 50c, All Free if you write me a letter, not a postal.

AND WHEN WRITING why not enclose 10 cts for Park's Floral Magazine, a charming illustr'd monthly, bright as a Marigold, 1 year, with pkt Double Petunia, and Package of 1000 kinds, for a big crazy bed. 3 lots 25c. Club with friends. GEO. W. PARK, 31, La Park, Pa.

Eggs for Hatching

Better Bred Birds

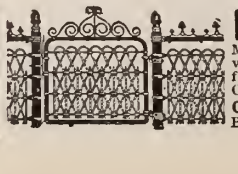
Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.

ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

80 Eggs—78 Chicks

Write today for our FREE Poultry book, which tells how you can accomplish these results. Crammed with profit-producing poultry information and fully describes the **Reliable Incubator** Best in the World as proved by over 600 tests.

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D38, Quincy, Ill



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester, Ind

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Bodily Transition*

THIS fleshly body is to be changed into a spiritual body at the last day. And what wonderful transition is to be effected "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." It is no wonder that Paul calls it a mystery. There is some process of divine chemistry, by which the fleshly body will be transmuted into a spiritual body. In this lower life of ours it could not be expected we should understand how such a change can be wrought—a change so momentous and so instantaneous. At the same time it is perfectly credible, and need be no stumbling block to our faith.

If we should look around us, even in this lower world, I think we may find suggestions of such a marvelous transformation being natural and easy. Here, for instance, is the solid globe on which we live. It is careering at an immense rate around the sun. So quick is the earth's motion that it is computed that if she should collide with another body as large, and moving as quickly in the opposite direction, the heat developed by that collision would reduce the whole mass of the earth to vapor, and that in a moment of time. Not only would this globe be burnt to a cinder, but the whole mass would be vaporized in a single instant.

Now, there you see at work a simple natural law, which we see operating every day, but how vast and how sudden the transformation it has wrought. What was solid earth a moment ago is vapor now.

With such a possibility as that in view, and brought about by such a well-known law, who can doubt that this solid body might be changed into an ethereal, spiritual body, in the very twinkling of an eye? What do we know of the forces of nature in the higher realm? What power might not God have at hand to work just such wonder as this?

And if we could see the whole scheme of things, instead of seeing but a very small part, perhaps we might find a law ready-made—which is simply a divine method prearranged—by which this wonderful bodily change will be wrought. Let us not stagger in unbelief at that which some day may seem very easy and plain. In a case like this it seems a more wanton presumption to doubt than to believe.

BOOKS RECEIVED

The Widow—To Say Nothing of the Man. By Helen Rowland. A bright, witty, romantic little story, entertainingly told and piquantly illustrated. Price $1. Dodge Publishing Company, New York.

Consumption; Its Prevention and Cure Without Medicine. By Charles H. S. Davis, M.D. A book full of practical hints for health preservation. Price $1. E. B. Treat & Co., New York, publishers.

Memoirs of the Comtesse de Boigne (1815-1819). Edited from the original MS. by M. Charles Nicoullaud. Frontispiece. Cloth gilt covers; gilt top. Pp. 375. Price $2.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

How the Bible Reached Its Present Form. How the manuscripts and early versions escaped destruction. By Lorinda Munson Bryant. Published by the author, at Deposit, N. Y. 10 cents. A convenient and carefully prepared manual for the Bible student and teacher.

Adventures of Borbee and the Wisp. By Florence K. Upton. This is the story of "an unsophisticated little girl and an unsophisticated little boy." Illustrated. Price $1. Longmans, Green & Co., London and New York, publishers.

The Short Story; Specimens Illustrating Its Development. By Brander Matthews, LL.D. A capital book by an authority on the subject. The selections are excellent. Pp. 399; cloth covers. Price $1. American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago, publishers.

The British City. The Beginnings of Democracy. By Frederic C. Howe, Ph.D., author of *The City; the Hope of Democracy, The Confessions of a Monopolist,* etc. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Dr. Howe did a service to our country in writing his book on the American city. He has now added to this an equally keen and complete analysis of the British type of municipality, giving us a valuable reference book, and, incidentally, national encouragement. Our cities, according to Dr. Howe, are not so free from corruption as those of Great Britain; but they are "sacrificed to the greed of their overlords in Parliament." That, or any equivalent of it, cannot be said of ours.

*From *Bodily Transition*, by Joseph Hamilton (author of *Our Own and Other Worlds*: $1; Eaton & Mains, New York. *The Spirit World*); $1.50; Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

The Fleet Homeward Bound

THE Prudential Insurance Company is issuing an artistically beautiful picture of the American battleship fleet steaming away from Gibraltar, homeward bound. The picture is in colors, and gives a splendid idea of the beauty and power of the American warships. The scene presents the *Connecticut*, flying the flag of Rear-Admiral C. S. Sperry, leading the first division of the fleet past the Rock of Gibraltar. It will inspire even the veriest landlubber who doesn't know a belaying pin from a marlinspike. The Prudential has also published a most interesting booklet containing separate pictures of each ship in the fleet, and giving tonnage, speed, armament, number of crew, etc. A copy of either this booklet or picture may be had for the asking. Write to the Prudential Insurance Company of America, Newark, N. J., stating which is preferred, or if both are desired state so in your letter.

The Home Missions Council

NEARLY a year ago, the Home Missions Council was organized, representing seventeen denominations, which united, through their Home Mission Boards and Societies, for counsel and co-operation. The first annual "Publicity Campaign" of the Council was held January 25 and 26. Meetings were held in the Baptist Temple and Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., among the speakers being Rev. H. L. Morehouse, Rev. James I. Vance, Rev. J. Howard Melish, Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, Rev. W. S. Holt, Rev. Frank Mason North, Mr. Harry Wade Hicks, Bishop L. B. Wilson and Rev. Charles Stelzle.

Meetings in continuation of the Publicity Campaign are to be held during February and March, the cities chosen being Hartford, Buffalo, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Atlanta, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Nashville, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Minneapolis and Chicago. Among the problems on which the Federated Home Missions unite in making appeal for missionary thought and endeavor are: The congestion of cities, immigration, the growth of socialism, the aggressions of fanaticism and superstition, city evangelization, the Church and the labor movement, our expanding frontiers, world redemption, etc.

"The Pictures Are Perfect Gems"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Many thanks for the beautiful Art Gallery De Luxe. The pictures are perfect gems, each one in itself fit to adorn any home. The premium, *After Death, What?* I also am so pleased with, and its glimpses into the unseen are so beautiful, that it makes one long for the reality of the "Unfolded Vision." God bless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

MRS. HENRY JAMES.

East Orange, N. J.

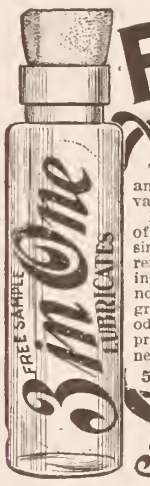
A Mirror-Smooth Shine on your stove will really please you when you find that you can have it with no dust and almost no effort at all by using our ready-mixed

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

It is absolutely safe for a child to use—not inflammable or explosive like some inferior so-called liquids that always settle out. Apply it with a wet cloth and polish lightly with a dry cloth and it is done. Try it next time.

MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors,
Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
We have more than 100,000 satisfied customers in more than 17,000 cities, villages and towns in the United States who have each saved from $5 to $40 by buying a Kalamazoo stove or range on
360 DAYS APPROVAL
direct from our factory at actual factory prices. No stove or range has a higher reputation or gives better satisfaction. You run no risk. You save all dealers' profits. We pay the freight.
Send Postal For Catalog No. 103
and see list of towns where we have satisfied customers.
Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Our patent oven thermometer makes baking and roasting easy.



FREE
3 in One LUBRICATES
FREE SAMPLE
Try "3 in One" on pianos, tables, any furniture, all veneered and varnished surfaces.
Doesn't form a crusty overcoat of grease and dirt like varnish, but sinks into the grain of the wood, removing scars and stains, bringing back the original finish. Soils nothing; helps everything; no grease; no acid; no offensive odor; all stores; big bottle; little price. Write for free bottle and new booklet. 3 in One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, New York City
3 in One Oil

FREE!

Two Sacred Resurrection Plants
(THE ROSE OF JERICHO.)
These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only 10 cents in all.
Either offer separately if desired.
FARM NEWS, 19 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.
IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our unheard of prices and marvelous offers on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.
FACTORY PRICES Do not buy a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our wonderful proposition on first sample bicycle going to your town.
RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles.
We Sell cheaper than any other factory.
Tires, Coaster-Brakes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at half usual prices.
Do Not Wait; write today for our special offer.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. P-71 CHICAGO

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.
AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.
THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg. Dayton, Ohio

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 688, FREEPORT, ILL.

STRATE-UP
For Man, Woman and Child.

Straightens Round Shoulders, Compels Deep Breathing. Send height, weight, chest and waist measure; state if male or female.
Price, $2. Write for booklet.
Strate-Up Health Brace Co.
Dept. H, Cincinnati, O.

BURPEE'S Seeds Grow! And the Burpee Business Grows! We shall be pleased to send THE SILENT SALESMAN of the World's Largest Mail-order Seed Trade,—if you *ask for it*, with the statement that you value QUALITY IN SEEDS. An elegant Book of 174 pages, it tells the plain truth about the Best Seeds that can be Grown. Do you want a copy? If so address BURPEE, Philadelphia

PRES. WILLIAM McKINLEY SAID:
I am familiar with Ridpath's History of the World, and cordially commend it to the scholar as well as to the plain people generally.

PROF. W. F. WARREN, President Boston University, said:
I should be glad to see it placed in the library of every young person in the United States, and even in the English-speaking world. In families where there are bright children it will render excellent service to the cause of popular intelligence.

THE Publishers Failure IS Your Opportunity

PRES. BENJAMIN HARRISON SAID:
Dr. Ridpath's labors are deserving of the highest praise. I most heartily recommend his History of the World for study and for convenient reference.

S. C. BARTLETT, President Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H., said:
It is a popular history of wide range, and brought down from the most ancient to the most modern times. The style is clear, the narrative well balanced, and the statements reliable. The worth of such a work to every young man or woman, or in a family of children, is beyond calculation.

CHRISTIAN HERALD READERS are Offered One More Opportunity

To Place in Your Homes the World-Famed Publication

Ridpath's History of the World

Brand New, latest edition, brought right down to date, including Peace Treaty of the Russia-Japan War, beautifully bound in Half-Morocco. We are selling the remaining sets, while they last,

At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

The Christian Herald, in reviewing this great publication, said in part: "*Ridpath's History of the World* may be regarded as a complete library in itself. No other work of its kind has ever supplied a History so well suited to the needs of all classes and conditions of men. We mark the marvelous influence of Christianity upon the world's progress. He would be a blind reader of history indeed who did not discern, throughout all, the influence of a great Omnipotent hand, guiding and developing all things. We cheerfully commend this most popular and complete of all world histories to our readers. These nine handsomely bound volumes will make the very best nucleus for a family library, and will be a potent educator of the young and a mine of valuable information for readers of all ages."

Here is your opportunity to secure Ridpath's History of the World at the **lowest price every offered**—and on easy terms. It will cost you nothing to inspect the beautiful specimen pages and let us give you full particulars of our offer. Dr. Ridpath's family derive an income from his History, and **to print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets would cause **great injury to future sales.** We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly and **mail now before you forget it.**

HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. I.
EGYPT. CHALDAEA. ASSYRIA. MEDIA. BABYLONIA. PERSIA.
RIDPATH VOL. II.
PARTHIA GREECE MACEDONIA.
RIDPATH VOL. III.
ROME. THE KINGDOM. THE REPUBLIC. THE EMPIRE.
RIDPATH VOL. IV.
BARBARIAN ASCENDENCY. THE MOHAMMEDAN ASCENDENCY. FEUDAL ASCENDENCY THE CRUSADES.
RIDPATH VOL. V.
THE PEOPLE AND THE KINGS. NEW WORLD AND REFORMATION
RIDPATH VOL. VI.
THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION. AGE OF FRED'K THE GREAT. THE AGE OF REVOLUTION.
RIDPATH VOL. VII.
THE UNITED STATES GREAT BRITAIN
RIDPATH VOL. VIII.
FRANCE. GERMANY. ITALY. EASTERN EUROPE MINOR AMERICAN STATES. ORIENTAL NATIONS.
RIDPATH VOL. IX.
THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH AND DAWN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

9 massive royal octavo volumes, encyclopedia size, 11 in. tall, 8 in. wide, 2 in. thick, weighs 55 lbs. 4,000 double-column pages, 2,000 superb illustrations

RIDPATH'S enviable position as an historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt.

RIDPATH in your home means you need never spend a lonely evening. You can associate with the world's heroes; you can cross the Rubicon with Caesar, after which Rome was free no more. You can sit at the feet of Socrates, the loftiest genius of the ancient world. You can walk with Luther, who did more than any other man to give to the world religious freedom. You can kneel at the shrine of Lincoln, "the greatest human of all time, the gentlest memory of our world." It is ennobling to commune with these children of destiny. To be associated with great men and events is to be great one's self, and you will add to your store of knowledge which is power, and to the richness of your life.

SEND COUPON TO-DAY!

FATHERS! Qualify your boys and girls for the great battle of life. The progressive citizen takes pride in his home and fireside, but sometimes neglects that which means more to him than all the world besides—the education of his boy or girl. It is admitted the best foundation of an education is to acquire the habit of reading good books. Next to the Bible, Ridpath's History of the World is the most valuable work you can place in your home. It will acquaint your children with the great facts of history and give them the habit of reading that which is true and ennobling instead of dime novels and trashy literature. The day must come in the course of events when the chairs of your boy or girl will be empty by your fireside, and they will be out struggling alone in the world. Equip them now for this struggle. It will repay you a thousandfold.

MOTHERS! You know, as all the world knows, that the success in life of your boys and girls is heaven to you. There is little else in the world worth living for. "Give your boys and girls a chance!" Give them an education which will fit them for the stern realities of life. Teach them to love home by making the home so attractive that it is worth loving. Place in your home good, interesting, truthful books for your children. In this day and age of fierce competition it is little short of a misfortune for any boy or girl to grow up without the equipment of a good education, and especially a knowledge of history. In the words of Lincoln, in his address to his old friends and neighbors at Springfield, Ill., just before starting for Washington to assume the office of President of the United States: "Neighbors, give your boys and girls a chance!" **Let Ridpath teach them history.**

200,000 Americans Own and Love Ridpath!

10c A DAY Buys This Great Work

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT, SIGN AND MAIL

2
17-09

FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION

204 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Please mail, without cost to me, sample pages of Ridpath's History of the World, containing photogravures of Napoleon and Queen Elizabeth, engravings of Socrates, Cæsar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, and write me full particulars of your Special Offer to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

No letter necessary. Just write name and address and mail.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

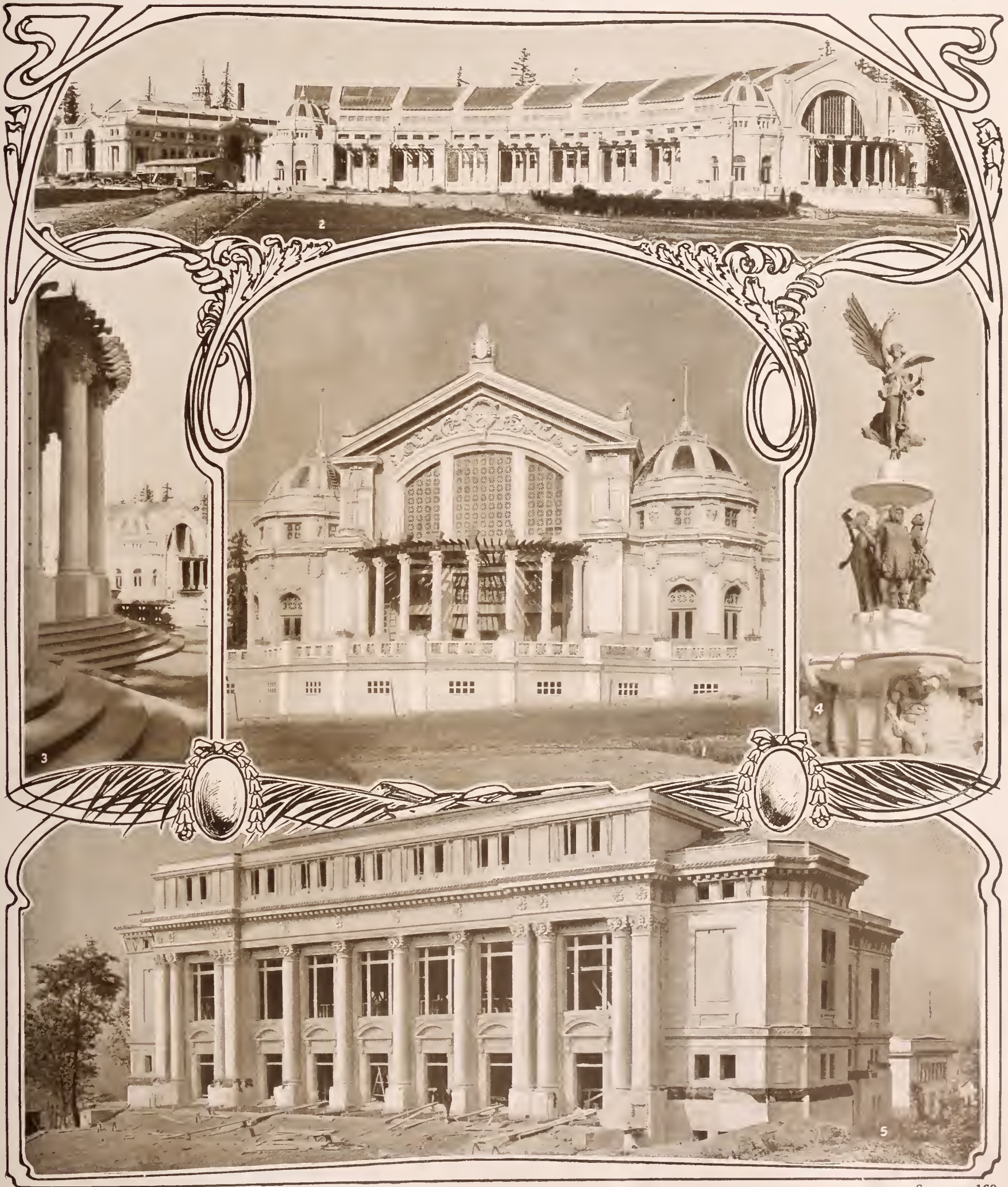
CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, February 24, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 8
Offices: Bible House, N. Y.



See page 163

COPYRIGHT BY THE ALASKA YUKON EXPOSITION

The Beautiful Buildings of the Alaska Yukon Exposition, to Open at Seattle

1. Palace of Agriculture. 2. The Palace of Mines. 3. Machinery Hall (in Background). 4. Magnificent Sculptured Group Representing "Spirit of the Pacific." 5. The Great Auditorium

Contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund Up to Feb. 6, 1909

New York

Ackerman, Carrie A 2 00
Ackerman, Estella M & Jennie L... 1 00
Adams, Frances & Lucinda 3 00
Allen, Reuben M.. 8 00
Anderson, Charlotte A 1 00
Anderson, Mrs G Frank 1 00
Anderson, Jennie A 1 00
Andrews, Mrs H... 2 00
Anuis, Julia S.... 1 00
Appley, Mrs W H. 1 00
Arber, Henry 1 00
Arnold, Mrs E E. 2 00
Ashcraft, Mrs C... 1 00
Atwater, G H..... 2 00
Atwood, N C..... 2 00
Auer, Mrs Jane.... 6 00
Austin, Mrs C B.. 1 00
Avery, Mrs Lyman Benjamin, F M.. 2 00
Ayer, O L 1 00
Babcock, Mrs P F. 1 00
Bagerton, Mrs Bogart & Bertha . 2 00
Bailey, Curtis .... Wells, N A 1 50
Bain, Helen 1 00
Baker, Miss Ruth. 1 00
Balbacher, Joe 50
Ballard, J E 1 00
Bamberger, Mick . 1 00
Bander, Earl 07
Bander, Pearl 10
Bander, Ruth 05
Barber, E L..... 1 00
Barden, S W 50
Barden, L C 25
Barden, Mrs S W 25
Barkley, Mrs D W. 1 00
Barkley, Miss N .. 1 00
Barkley, Mr & Mrs Ralph 50
Barton, George ... 1 70
Bass, E 1 00
Bates, Mrs J J... 1 00
Baxter, Mr & Mrs J F 1 50
Bayee, John J..... 1 00
Beall, Mrs L S....10 00
Bear, Mary C..... 1 00
Bease, Mrs John.. 1 00
Beattz, Miss M E. 1 00
Beattz, Vernou ... 1 00
Beckwith, Anna M. 2 00
Beer, Arnold 1 00
Beers, John J..... 5 00
Beldere, Mrs M N. 1 00
Bell, J J 2 50
Bendick, B D..... 1 00
Bendick, Jesse D.. 1 00
Benedict, A W.... 5 00
Bennet, Mrs J..... 50
Bonnet, Mrs F.... 2 00
Bentz, Miss C M. 1 00
Biedekapp, Ada G 1 00
Bill, John 1 00
Bishop, Mrs A H.. 1 00
Bishop, Chas R... 5 00
Bishop, Mrs Emilie 3 00
Bissell, Mrs C L.. 5 00
Blackstone, Mrs E T 1 00
Blakely, Mary A.. 1 00
Blakeman, Mrs D. 1 00
Blanch, F L..... 2 00
Bloodgood, Levi W 1 00
Blowers, Mr 30
Belton, Mrs M.... 1 00
Borck, Sarah C... 25
Bordenet, Mrs Jos. 1 00
Borstel, Charles... 1 00
Bosche, Mrs C C.. 5 00
Boyl, Samuel 1 00
Braby, W D 1 00
Braga, Nancy 1 00
Brandow, Mertie ... 1 00
Bregnall, Leland W 10
Brewster, Mr & Mrs M A..... 2 00
Brick, Adam 2 00
Brigden, Mr C H. 1 00
Brink, Mrs Anne.. 1 00
Brink, A 1 00
Brinkmann, Miss E 2 00
Brooks, Mrs M .. 1 00
Brooks, Mrs L H.. 1 00
Brotherton, O S... 1 00
Brown, Alpheus .. 1 50
Brown, Mrs H M. 2 00
Brown, Jesse 1 00
Brown, John 1 00
Brown, L H..... 1 00
Brown, Thos M... 1 00
Brush, Mrs H C... 1 00
Buckle, Joseph ... 3 00
Buckley, Mrs Emma 5 00
Bufton, Henry ... 2 00
Bullock, Mrs M... 50
Bullock, Mrs T H.. 25
Bunce, Mrs F E... 50
Bunnan, Nick 25
Burch, Mrs Chas .. 6 00
Burk, Miss Katie. 1 00
Burtless, Mrs L E. 3 00
Burronghs, Rev C H 1 50
Bush, Mrs Thos ... 2 00
Butler, Mrs V L... 5 00
Button, Mrs C S.. 1 00
Butts, Maria S 75
Byer, Carrie A.... 1 00
Cadiz, R G..... 3 00
Calyer, Abram M.. 1 00
Cantiue, Mrs L P.. 1 00
Carner, Walter B.. 1 00
Carner, Wm W.... 1 00
Carpenter, Geo W. 1 00
Carr, Mr & Mrs H 2 00
Carter, Nathan S.. 1 00
Cartwright, Mrs J A 1 00
Carl, Alice 1 25
Carskaden, Seman-tha 5 00
Carwin, Mrs C H.. 2 00
Case, Frank 2 00
Case, M A 1 00
Cassidy, Mrs D .. 1 10
Catlin, Chas A... 5 00
Caywood, Mrs C.. 1 00
Chaddock, Eva E. 2 00
Chamberlan, J F...10 00
Chapman, Mrs D S 5 00
Chapman, Miss L. 1 00
Chevalley, Mrs L. 50
Childs, Perry G... 2 00
Christabo, Steve .. 25
Cisha Gay, Mrs E 1 00
Clark, Mrs A D... 2 00
Clark, E L 1 00
Clark, P T..... 5 00
Clark, R D 5 00
Clement, Lillian .. 5 00
Closs, J W H..... 3 00
Coddington, Mrs E 50
Colyer, W B..... 3 00
Compton, Mrs Ellin 1 00
Conklin, Mrs D.... 1 00
Conkling, P M..... 1 00
Cook, A C..... 5 00
Cook, Mrs C & Daughter 50
Cook, Effie I 4 00
Cook, Ellis C 1 00
Cook, W B 1 00
Cooper, Mrs M J.. 1 00
Cornelius, Mrs ... 1 00
Cornell, Mrs J D... 5 00
Cornish, Mrs M.. 2 00
Corwin, sMr C W. 2 00
Cosman, Miss J... 3 00
Coulter, J W.....10 00
Cousins, Mrs H.... 5 00
Cowan, Mrs C..... 1 00
Craine, F E 3 00
Crandell, Mrs W.. 50
Crane, Elizabeth . 1 00
Crawford, Thomas. 2 00
Cuyler, Mary L... 2 00
Daly, Philip 25
Darling, Mrs F & Family 50
Davie, Mrs C A... 1 00
Davis, Mr & Mrs A J 1 00
Davis, Mrs Alice Davis, E J 1 00
Davis, Clara A.. 1 00
Davis, Miss J Ida. 1 00
Davis, J J 5 00
Davis, Mr & Mrs J 2 00
Davis, Mrs R A.. 25
Davis, Mr S 5 00
Davy, John W....10 00
Dawes, Luzerne .. 25
Day, Mrs I S..... 2 00
Dean, Wm 1 00
Decker, Jerome ... 2 00
Deichman, Mrs C E 1 00
Delafield, Ida K... 1 00
De La Mater, Mr & Mrs H L 2 00
De Lancett, Louis. 1 00
De La Vergne, Mr & Mrs Miles ... 1 00
Demar, Mrs Frank. 1 00
De Melt, Mrs D.... 1 00
Denman, E P 1 00
Denning, Nellie .. 1 00
Dennisou, B C..... 50
Dessley, Anthony.. 1 00
De Via, Mario 50
De Wolf, Mr & Mrs L S 2 00
Dexter, E N..... 2 00
Deyo, Miss J L.. Curtis, Mrs L... 55
Disinger, Mrs A N & Family 2 00
Dodge, Alice M... 1 00
Dodge, E B 2 00
Doherty, John 1 00
Domico, Luciano . 30
Donoghue, Miss A. 2 00
Dorr, W E 25
Douglas, Mr & Mrs W 2 00
Drake, L M 2 00
Drennen, Mrs A C. 1 00
Drew, Mrs L L.. 1 00
Drown, Mrs F L.. 1 00
Drury, Mr & Mrs C H 1 50
Duff, Harriet A... 5 00
Duncan, Mrs Jos . 1 00
Dunckel, Minetta . 10
Duragal, Mike ... 1 00
Durland, Joseph .. 2 00
Dutcher, Eliza M.. 1 00
Earley, Mrs L M.. 1 00
Eddey, Mrs J 05
Eddey, Miss M ... 05
Elder, John A..... 3 00
Elliott, Mrs E.... 2 00
Ellis, Miss Ruth.. 1 00
Elmer, C W 2 00
Estabrooks, N W. 1 00
Fairchild, Blair ...25 00
Farr, Lonisa 50
Farrington, Mrs A 50
Fellhoefer, Mrs C. 5 00
Ferrill, Mrs L E... 1 00
Fielder, F 1 00
Finley, James S... 2 00
Fish, S J 1 00
Force, Mrs A S.... 1 00
Forester, Mr & Mrs Conrad 1 00
Forman, Lena 1 00
Forsberg, Mrs E.. 1 00
Forsyth, Jennie .. 2 00
Fortrie, Rev A L. 1 00
Foster, Mrs G H. 1 00
Fox, Miss D 10
Fowler, Mrs Chas. 5 00
Frank, H 25
Freeman, Mrs E J. 1 00
Freeman, J Porter 2 00
Frey, Miss L A.... 50
Frommer, Mrs H. 1 00
Fuller, Mrs A 1 00
Fuller, Mary A.... 1 00
Furbeck, Elmer E. 2 00
Gage, Mr 20
Gale, Mrs N M.... 2 00
Galloway, Mrs F.. 1 00
Gallion, George .. 25
Gallion, Sam 50
Gardner, Miles ... 10
Gardner, Willie ... 10
Gibson, James C... 2 00
Gilchrist, Susan .. 1 00
Gill, Mrs Emily S. 1 00
Gillings, Mrs W R. 2 00
Gilman, Miss J M. 5 00
Gleason, Mrs Saml 2 00
Godfrey, Miss E .. 2 00
Goodwin, Chas 3 00
Goodwin, Fred'k A 1 00
Grames, Rev R C.. 1 00
Gray, Mrs A A..... 2 00
Green, A A 1 00
Green, Florence M. 1 00
Green, Mrs O E... 1 00
Green, R P 1 00
Green, T D 5 00
Grevel, Wm 5 00
Griffis, Edw W.... 2 00
Groot, Mrs Chas... 1 00
Gros, Helen 05
Hadley, Horace H. 1 00
Hafele, Mr Alex . 1 00
Haines, F M 2 00
Halbert, A E..... 2 00
Hall, David 3 00
Hall, Mr E T..... 4 00
Hall, Mrs Jos 1 00
Hallauer, Mrs Geo. 5 00
Halley, Mrs E 1 00
Hamlin, C B 25
Hamilton, Carrie . 1 00
Hamlin, Mrs C A. 5 00
Hand, H C 10 00
Harbeck, Jay B... 1 00
Harrington, Mary E 5 00
Harrington, W L.. 2 00
Harris, M K 1 00
Harshar, J A..... 2 00
Harting, Mrs G... Warren, Emma . 1 50
Harvey, Miss L... 25
Hastings, J E.....10 00
Haswell, Ewd ... 2 00
Hatton, J H 1 00
Hawkins, T J 1 00
Hay, Mrs E..... 2 00
Haynes, B & Eben 2 00
Haynes, Mrs A.... 1 00
Hegeman, J V C... 5 00
Henderson, Annie M 2 00
Heredeen, C N....10 00
Herman, Mrs J J. 1 00
Herrel, Miss M & Friends 3 00
Herron, Ethel M... 50
Herzog, Mrs C....10 00
Hess, Urella 1 00
Hill, Mrs D M.... 1 50
Hill, John S..... 5 00
Hinkle, Ph & Edw. 2 00
Hinman, Mrs A .. 2 00
Hogan, Frank 25
Hoge, Mrs A O... 1 00
Holden, Mrs Geo.. 1 00
Holsten, R M..... 2 00
Hollenbeck, Mrs W 1 00
Holman, Mrs ..... Roessner, Miss D 1 00
Holmes, Daniels .. 5 00
Holt, Carrie E.... 1 00
Homestead, Gray. 1 00
Hompe, Mr & Mrs A P 3 00
Hopkins, D C 2 00
Hopper, Mrs A C.. 5 00
Horton, Mrs T 1 00
Houghton, Mrs J C. 75
Honser, Chas 5 00
Howard, Mrs C B. 30
Howard, L L 1 25
Hube, F C 1 10
Hudson Bros 1 00
Huggins, E E & W 2 00
Huggins, Dr N Q.. 1 00
Hughes, Anna E... 1 00
Huie, Mr & Mrs J W 1 00
Humphrey, Agnes Y 5 00
Hunter, Mrs E F. 50
Hurd, G L 1 00
Hurfit, J 2 00
Hurst, Miss Emma 2 00
Hurst, John 1 00
Hutchins, J R.... 25
Hutchins, M L.... 25
Hutchins, W R.... 10
Hutchinson, J I... 1 00
Ives, Orlando J... 1 00
James, William ... 5 00
Jarvis, Mrs J M.. 1 00
Jayne, Mrs S A.. 2 00
Jellieme, E Co ...10 00
Jenkinson, Iva L.. 1 00
Jennings, Chas ... 10
Jewell, Burt W ... 1 00
Johnson, Mrs Jennie 1 00
Johnson, Mrs R & Carrie 2 00
Johnson, Sarah A. 1 00
Jones, Mrs D W... 50
Jones, Fred D ... 10
Joy, F 1 00
Kaeppel, Mrs B M.10 00
Keith, Mrs A W.. 1 00
Kellogg, Mrs F S. 2 00
Kellogg, R C.....10 00
Kenner, Christian . 1 00
Kenyon, A A..... 5 00
Kibbe, Caroline .. 1 00
Kibbe, Mrs E K... 1 00
Kilbourn, R 2 00
King, Mina 01
Kinney, Mr & Mrs Joseph 2 00
Kline, Chas D.... 2 00
Klock, Mrs Hiram 5 00
Knapp, Mrs H..... 3 00
Knovl, Ida M 2 00
Koeing, Mrs Theo. 1 00
Krom, Harry 25
Krom, aSmuel ... 25
Krom, Steven 25
Kuenze, H G 1 00
Knerschner, Mildred & Helen ... 2 00
Laible, Elizabeth . 4 10
Lake, Miss A N.... 2 00
Lakin, Mrs E O... 1 00
Lamoreaux, Mrs A T 1 00
Lamphere, Mrs A H 1 00
Laugdon, Henry D 1 00
Larabie, Mrs E.... 25
Larson, Alfred ... 1 00
Lasson, J C 3 00
Lay, Mrs Harrison. 1 00
Lazell, Mrs Geo.. 2 00
Leaning, Mary T.. 5 00
Legge, Mrs Harry. 1 00
Leibring, Fred B. 2 00
Lencker, Clara 10 00
Leneker, Howard . 10
Lenz, Mrs A 1 00
Lepper, M L 1 00
Lewis ,Mrs Wm... Gire, Mrs Wm... 5 00
Lewis, Mr & Mrs W H 1 00
Leworthy, Richard. 1 00
Liberta, Tomy 25
Link, Mrs Chas... 3 50
Litch, Mrs & W R. 3 00
Litteer, H H 25 00
Little, Wm 5 00
Lockhart, L Ed ... 1 00
Loeffler, Carl & Alfred 2 00
Lohnes, Mrs I W. 1 00
Longyear, Mrs H C 2 00
Loomis, Mrs P H. 1 00
Loucarevitch, Louis 25
Loucks, Fred H.... 1 00
Loucks, Mrs J S.. 1 00
Lounsbery, E 20
Lounsbery, Edward 5 00
Lumley, Mrs J.... Fenton, Mrs A.. 1 00
Lyon, Mrs E M... 1 00
McClay, Mr & Mrs Wm 2 00
McClellan, D M... 2 00
McConkey, M A... 1 00
MacClinchy, M ... 1 00
McDoniels, Mary . 5 00
McDowell, Wm ... 1 00
McGlacklin, Geo... 1 00
McLeau, Mrs M V 1 00
McLond, Mrs Lewis 3 00
McNiel, Mrs M E. 1 00
McNish, Helen B.. 1 00
McWilliams, Mr R 1 00
Macanley, J B.... 5 00
Madona, Harry ... 1 00
Maloney, P 1 00
Maluck, Pete 1 00
Mapes, Mrs Geo C. 1 00
Marshall, Dacy ... 1 00
Marvin, Mrs C R.. 1 00
Mary, J W 1 00
Mason, Mrs Ena .. 25
Mason, Mr M C... 1 00
Mason, Mrs M C... 1 00
May, M 2 00
Mead, Mrs H W.. 3 00
Mead, Mrs Mary .. 3 00
Mead, W D..... 5 00
Means, Mr & Mrs R H 2 00
Meredith, Miss S A 1 00
Melrose, T R 1 00
Mesick, Irving ... 50
Messersmith, Mr & Mrs Wm 6 00
Metcalf, Mrs Chas. 1 00
Milk, Mrs Lucinda. Brazie, Melvin .. Gilmore, Miss H. 3 00
Miller, Mrs J W.. 1 00
Miller, Sarah E.... 1 00
Millspargh, Mrs C. 1 00
Mintram, Flora L. 1 00
Moon, Geo E 20
Moore, Chas M.... 1 00
Moore, Charlotte M 1 00
Moore, Mrs Johu.. 1 00
Moore, Joseph 1 00
Moore, Susan 4 00
Moore, Mrs Wm H 2 00
Murdock, Elizbth.. 1 00
Myers, Geo L..... 2 00
Nankam, Mrs L... 1 00
Neal, Henry 25
Negies, Mrs R M. 1 00
Neilson, Bertram . 1 00
Neilson, Fannie ... 50
Neilson, Mrs M J.. 50
Nelson, Samuel ... 1 00
Nestle, Marguerite. 10
Newman, Mrs E E Lawrence, Mrs E 2 00
Newton, M A 1 00
Neyranch, H M... 2 00
Nicholls, Rhoda H 2 00
Nickerson, Mrs Wm B 1 00
Noble, Martha 1 00
Noble, R W 2 00
Northup, Mrs A J. 1 00
Norton, Mrs H ... 1 50
Norton, Mrs Porter 1 00
Norton, Mrs Sophia 1 00
Nova, R W 1 00
Nuttle, T 50
Olney, Mr & Mrs W G 2 00
Onstercut, Mrs C J 25
Outherson, J A... 5 00
Outwater, Wm H.. 1 00
Overpech, Mrs H A 1 00
Paluk, A 2 00
Palmer, Mrs C M.. 2 00
Palmer, George ... 50
Parks, Carrie B... 1 00
Paul, Mrs A H.... 1 00
Payne, Mrs Jason 2 00
Payue, W O 5 00
Paynter, Mrs S A. 5 00
Pearce, A L 1 00
Pease, C Henry .. 1 00
Peast, Dr W A... 1 00
Peck, Fanny 5 00
Peck, Mrs G 1 00
Pembleton, Mary G 1 00
Peng, Mrs Sarah .. 1 00
Perkins, Mrs L.... 25
Perry, Emily A.... 50
Perry, Mr & Mrs Graut L..... 5 00
Perry, Mrs R G.... 1 00
Personens, Mrs C.. 1 00
Peters, Mr & Mrs C J 5 00
Peterson, Mrs A J. 1 00
Pfeiffer, aJcob ... 5 00
Phelps, Mrs D G... 2 00
Phelps, J H 1 00
Phelps, Mr Wm... Phelps, Mr Chas. 5 00
Pierce, Mrs Andrew 5 00
Pierce, H A 10 00
Pierce, Mrs H A..10 00
Pierson, Mrs C A.. 6 00
Pike, N J 1 00
Poole, Miss 1 00
Potter, Mrs A A.. 5 00
Powell, Mrs 5 00
Powell, Mrs Geo... 1 00
Pratt, Justus & Lucy 2 00
Putman & Friends, Chas W 1 50
Randolph, Mrs Emeline K 2 00
Ranney, H E 5 00
Raymond, Mrs F H 5 00
Redfield, Mrs R.. 1 00
Reeder, Mrs S M. 1 00
Reese, Mr & Mrs C 1 00
Reynolds, Geo W..12 00
Rhoads, Gilbert T. 1 00
Richards, Mrs J H 2 00
Richardson, Carrie L 1 00
Richardson, H D.. Richardson, Miss F M 5 00
Rienbeck, J E.....10 00
Rist, Mrs 25
Ritter, Mrs W C... 1 00
Robbins, Chas & Wife 2 00
Roberts, Ida D.... 50
Roche, Auguste ...10 00
Rockefeller, Kate . 1 00
Rockfellow, Pearl M 1 00
Rockwell, Mrs P... 1 00
Roddy, Clarence . 25
Rogers, Mrs Edgar 50
Rooks, Ezekrite ... 1 00
Rokelye, F D..... 1 00
Roosa, John M 2 00
Roosa, Mrs John M 2 00
Rose, Mrs R L... Hulbert, Mrs A W 2 00
Ross, Mrs G A.... 1 00
Roy, Mrs John 1 00
Rum, E M & E B.. 1 00
Rusch, Mrs John . 2 00
Russell, Mr & Mrs I W & Mother... 5 00
Russell, Mrs M ... 1 00
Rust, Mr & Mrs E. 1 00
Sammis, Mr & Mrs Frederic 2 00
Sanders, Mrs F... 2 00
Sanborn, C F 1 00
Sanderson, Mrs M C Knox 2 00
Sandford, Mrs F... 1 00
Saul, Chas R 10 00
Savage, Mr & Mrs W H 2 00
Schill, Mrs Alma.. 2 00
Travers, Mary A.. 1 00
Twichell, Mrs C A. 5 00
Urlamb, Ferd 1 00
Van, J 1 00
Van Buren, B L .. 2 00
Vanderlyn, Hattie A 2 00
Van Leuven, Annie 2 00
Vaughn, Elizabeth. Brockmer, A ... 2 00
Veazie, M M 2 00
Veber, Elisabeth A 1 00
Von De Bogert, Mr & Mrs H P. 2 00
Van Vleet, Chas W 1 00
Van Vleet, Jas W. 1 00
Vubanoric, Vinko . 50
Wagner, Chester . 05
Wagner, Clara B.. 1 00
Walker, Julia 2 00
Washburn, Mrs J D 1 00
Watros, Mrs L J. 1 00
Wauchmanitch, S . 50
Weart, Rev W A. 50
Welsh, Chas M & Wife 2 00
West, Mrs L B.... 5 00
White, Mrs A 1 00
White, A B 1 00
White, Mrs Ella .. 1 00
Whitegiver, Mrs A 1 50
Whitmarsh, J B...10 00
Wickham, W M... 1 00
Wildes, Mrs J H. 5 00
Wiley, Edw C 4 00
Wood, Helen A 1 00
Wilbur, Yonkers .. 2 00
Williams, C 3 50
Williams, Mrs C .. 1 00
Williams, Daniel . 2 00
Wilson, Mrs B C.. 1 00
Wilson, Henry 1 00
Wilson, Mrs S M. 3 00
Wiltse, Mrs A I... 1 00
Wood, Mrs C P.... 1 00
Wood, Mrs E F.... 1 00
Wood, Howard J.... 5 00
Woodcock Bros ... 5 00
Woodhul, S 1 00
Woodward, Mrs P. 1 00
Worden, Paul B ... 1 00
Wright, Mrs John 1 00
Wright, Miss 50
Wright, Mrs M J. Freeman, F E .. 2 00
Walker, Mrs G B.. 1 00
Wallace, Mrs I S.. 1 00
Wallace, Mrs Lizzie 1 00
Walton, W 50
Walton, Mrs W.... 1 00
Walters, Frances E T 3 00
Wambach, Catherine 1 50
Waring, E M..... 5 00
Warner, Mr & Mrs Grove H..... 2 00
Waterbury, Mrs A M 5 00
Waterman, Mrs B. 1 00
Warner, C A 1 00
Wallace, Anna ... 2 00
Walrath, Burton .. 05
Walrath, Alice ... 05
Weber, A 5 00
Webster, Mrs M J. 1 00
Westermayr, Mrs R J 5 00
Waters, Miss M E. 1 00
Weeks, Normia W. 1 00
Weller, Rose M..... 1 00
Whipple, F F 1 00
White, Brainard . 50
White, Janette ... 3 50
Whitehead, Mrs J S 2 00
Whiteman, Mrs R E 1 00
Whitefield, G 1 00
Wickes, Mrs J J... 1 00
Wickham, Letitia.. 1 00
Widgen, James ... 1 00
Wightman, Jane L 2 00
Wilbers, Mr & Mrs J 50
Wilcox, May 1 00
Wilcox, Mrs S E.. 1 00
Willard, Mrs L... 1 00
Williams, Benjamin 25
Williams, Charlotte E 10 00
Williams, E S.... 2 00
Williams, Mrs J .. 1 00
Williams, Mrs W. 1 00
Wilson, Frank H.. 5 00
Wilson, Odessey S. 3 00
Wilson, Wilbur F.. 2 00
Winchell, Mrs David A & Neighbors 7 10
Winters, Mrs A M 2 00
Wirchonse, Genny P 5 00
Wolford, Luther ... 1 00
Wood, E E.....10 00
Wood, Harriet F.. 1 00
Wood, Thos E..... 2 00
Wood, Wm E..... 1 20
Woodin, Estelle L & Friends 11 00
Woodward, H P.... 1 00
Wright, Miss A...10 00
Wunsch, Mr George 2 00
Young, Alice E... 1 00
Youngman, Mrs A. 1 00
Young, Mrs Joe..*. 50
Yossie, Mrs 2 00
Youngs, Arthur A.. 50
Young, Elizabeth . 1 00
Young, G A 1 00
Zeh, Mrs Jennie.. 1 00
Zelie, Mrs R..... 50
Zirwink, D 2 00
Zimmerman, P 1 00
June, Woodville ... 1 00
N F J, Alpine.... 2 00
H M M, Alton.... 1 00
Mrs C C B, Bklyn. 2 00
F, Brooklyn 10 00
J W H, College Pt 5 00
J W H, Dansville.. 1 00
A J H, Delhi 1 00
L T L, Fairfield.. 3 00
E E D, Flatbush... 5 00
D & G, Flushing..10 00
R E B, Fort Plaiu 1 00
Mrs G H W & Family, Ganse-voort 2 00
M L B, Glovers-ville 2 00
T S L, Goversville. 1 00
Mrs J B R, Green-wich 1 00
F K J, Greenwich . 1 00
E M B, Hamilton. 1 00
C O H, Homer.... 1 00
L G S, Hudson... 20
H T L, Keuka Park 2 00
J A L, Ledyard.. 1 50
C, Liberty 5 00
B W K, Manlins.. 3 00
M S C, Milton.... 2 00
E J L T, Moravia..10 00
O F L, New Ro-chelle 5 00
A F C, N Y City 5 00
A A C, N Y City.. 1 00
A M R, N Y City.. 1 00
E N B, N Y City. 2 00
A A M, N Y City.. 2 00
M S, N Y City.... 2 00
H, N Chatham ... 1 00
M D S, Patchogue 3 00
A L B, Penn Yan. 1 00
A M, Plattsburg.. 2 00
J L, Ripley 2 00
C E K, Rochester. 2 00
G F S, Saranac Lake 1 00
M N H, Southamp-ton 2 00
I Y, Yonkers 1 00
—, Albany 1 00
—, Albion 1 00
—, Brooklyn 3 00
—, Brooklyn 20
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 2 00
—, Brooklyn 25
—, Buffalo 2 00
—, Carmel 16 00
—, Ctr Moriches.. 2 00
—, Cohleskill 2 50
—, Colymans 1 00
—, Corning 1 00
—, Corning 1 00
—, Earl 1 00
—, E Anhurn 1 00
—, E Chatham.... 1 00
—, Ellenville 1 00
—, Glenn Falls . 1 00
—, Glen Falls 1 00
—, Hamilton 2 00
—, Hamilton 1 00
—, Ithaca 50
—, Lockport 50
—, Long Isl City 25
—, Montgomery .. 3 00
—, Newburg 1 00
—, N Y City..... 1 00
—, N Y City..... 3 00
—, N Y City.....10 00
—, N Y City..... 2 00
—, N Y City..... 1 00
—, Pelham 3 00
—, Perry 1 00
—, Phoenix 2 00
—, Port Jervis ... 5 00
—, Richmond Hill 1 00
—, Richmond Hill 1 00
—, Rochester 1 00
—, Roslyn 5 00
—, Saratoga Spgs. 1 00
—, Sherburne 25 00
—, Silkirk 3 00
—, Trihes Hill .. 5 00
—, Westfield 50
—, Wynamtskill ..2 00
—, —, ... 5 00
—, —, ... 1 00
—, —, ... 5 00
Cash, N Y City... 1 00
A Friend, Alinka... 1 00
A Friend, Arlington 2 00
A Friend, Bklyn.. 2 00
A Friend, Bklyn.. 1 00
A Friend, Buffalo. 1 00
A Frieud, Clifton Spgs 2 00
A Friend, Green-wich 1 00
A Friend, Hancock 1 00
A Friend, Inter-laken 1 00
A Friend, Lima.... 50
A Friend, Marlboro 1 00
A Friend, No Bay. 1 00
A Friend, Nunda.. 5 00
A Friend, Oriskany Falls 1 00
A Friend, Rochester 1 00
A Friend, Schenec-tady 2 00
A Friend, Stan-fordville 1 00
A Friend, Troy ... 25
Friends, Oyster Bay.14 00
A Friend, Union Springs 2 00
Friends, Dresden . 3 75
Friends, Saranac Lake 26 00
I H N, B, Gilberts-ville 1 00
I H N, Middle Granville 1 00
I H N, Mohawk... 1 00
I H N, New Berlin 1 00
I H N, N Y City.. 1 00
A Reader, Glens Falls 2 00
I H N, Spencer.... 1 00
I H N, —..... 1 00
A Reader, Round Lake 2 00
A Reader, Warwick 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Goshen 50
In Memorian of H Y, Babylon 5 00
A Subr, Lebanon Spgs 1 00
A Sympathizer, N Y City 1 00
Brevoort Sch of Flatbush, Bklyn.. 6 00
L Box No 10, Bur-dett 1 00
Dist 18 & Vicinity, Canandaigua 15 00
The Sanitarium Girls, Castile 5 40
Lover of Christ, Clifton Spgs 5 00
People of Laurel... 2 50
Five Boys, N Y City 5 00
The Wolcott, N Y City 6 00
Chr Frieud, Niagara Falls 26
One of His Chil-dren, Paines Hol-low 2 00
Box 177, Portches-ter 2 02
One of His Lowly Ones, Schenectady 25
A Sympathizing Friend, Sta-pleton 2 00
A Midnight Dream, Whitfield 5 00
Mada, Woodhull ... 1 00
Purchase Friends' Sch, Purchase ... 8 00
First 7th Day Bapt Ch, Alfred 6 80
Chr Ch, Clove 1 50
Hamptonhurgh Pres Ch, Crystal Run. 6 00
First Presby Ch, Gonverneur 26 00
Ref Ch, Mt Vernon 2 00
Oak Cors Pres Ch, Oak Cors 6 25
First Ch, Sparta...16 52
Olivet M E S Sch, Syracnse 15 00
First Presby S Sch, Port Henry 6 89
Jay Gould Memorial Ref Ch, Roxbury.15 02
Dutch Ref Ch, W Sayville 21 00
First Presby Ch, Weedsport 11 00
Flrst Presby Ch S Sch Class, Ham-mond 12 21
Little Neck Bible Sch, Little Neck. 6 32
Moravia Cong S S, Maravia 2 00
Presby C E Society, Amenia 2 30
Ladies Aid Soc Ger-men Presby Ch, Brooklyn 10 00
Local Y W C A, Ft Edward 3 00
Welch Womens Un-ion Prayer Meet-ing Soc, Gran-ville 2 50
Zetasophian Soc of Hartwick Semi-nary, Hartwick . 6 00
Kings Daughters, Moodna 5 00
Jr C E Soc, Naples 5 00
Womans' Foreign Miss Soc of M P Church, Niagara Charge 3 00
Jr Chr End Soc, Quaker Road M P Ch, Niagara Carge 1 00
C E Soc of Cong Ch, Wadhams ... 3 00
—, — 1 00

He Thanks Our Subscribers

WALDENSIAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH
COMMITTEE OF EVANGELIZATION

REV. V. ALBERTO COSTABEL
Delegate to the Evangelical Churches of North America

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: As the representative in America of the Waldensian Church of Italy, I beg to tell you, in its name and in my own, how deeply grateful we are to you and the subscribers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the most generous and welcome gift of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS which, thanks to your readers' very kind interest in our behalf, has been cabled through the State Department to Rev. Arturo Muston, President of our Missionary Board, Rome, Italy, to be used for the relief of our stricken Evangelical brethren of Sicily.

Having been for six years the pastor of the Waldensian community at Messina, I feel deeply grateful towards you and all good Christian people who have done so much to alleviate the sufferings of the destitute remnant of my former congregation. It is a cause of great comfort and joy to me to have the privilege of sending you their thanks for the new hope such Christian sympathy and magnificent liberality have caused to shine upon their blighted lives. With most respectful regards, yours very gratefully,

V. ALBERTO COSTABEL.

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Taft Leaving the Presidencia, Panama

President Obaldia and Mr. Taft

The Canal Engineers Who Aided in the Inspection

Photos by the Pictorial News Co.

PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT'S PANAMA TRIP

MR. TAFT has now returned from his tour of inspection of the Panama Canal. It was a short trip, representing only a few days' actual investigation of the work on the Canal Zone, but, with characteristic energy, the President-elect crowded a great deal into the time at his disposal and made the visit a very thorough and satisfactory one.

Two armored cruisers, bearing Mr. Taft and his party of engineers, arrived off Colon, via Galveston, on Friday, February 5, at 10 A.M. By noon the visitors were ashore and off by special train for Culebra. He desired to inspect every phase of the work of construction and particularly to observe those features that are the vital factors in the lock system.

First he saw Gatun dam, concerning which there has been so much controversy. The actual dam construction is not far advanced, but the army engineers asserted that the recent sinking is not permanent. The permanent stone toes of the dam are not yet constructed, the present ones being merely a stone revetment built to receive the small quantity of excavated debris pumped in. The dam was built over the vent of the old French channel, and so sunk under its own weight. The engineers claimed that the sinking had nothing to do with the permanent dam structure.

Mr. Taft next saw the Chagres River, which had risen twenty-two feet because of a heavy rainfall. It displayed a whirling force which the projected Gatun dam must resist. A sheet of piling is being driven along the base of the proposed dam for reinforcement.

At Culebra he was greeted by a group of Panama officials, whom he briefly addressed, expressing his gratification that the treaty between the United States, Panama and Colombia had been ratified by the Panama Congress. He hoped to meet President Obaldia, and did meet him later.

It is said that Mr. Taft's suggestion for night work on the canal will be adopted, with a view to hastening its completion. It is believed that it will be entirely practicable to work by electric light. The only possible drawback will be the difficulty of suppressing the mosquitoes, which are most active at night and are liable to spread fever. Dr. Gorgas, the sanitary expert, and his assistants, are making experiments and may be able to overcome this difficulty.

During the next few days the President-elect was a very busy man. In company with Colonel Goethals and the other engineers, he visited every point of interest along the line of canal operations from Colon to Panama. He put many questions and insisted upon seeing for himself all that was to be seen. Nothing seemed to escape his notice. His familiarity with the whole canal problem astonished the engineers themselves, who, while not averse to so sharp an investigation, had not expected it.

His questions frequently led into the most minute details and to many close calculations as to the quantities of earth excavated and yet to be excavated, the time and the cost. The Gatun dam received the closest attention, and every inquiry, however searching, was frankly met by the engineers.

Mr. and Mrs. Taft Greeting the Panama Delegation at Culebra

When Mr. Taft and his party reached Colon, on the return trip from Panama, Governor Melendez and a large group of Panama Railroad and Canal Commission officials and employees assembled at the dock to give him farewell. The President-elect was in a cheerful mood. He said he had visited and inspected every part of the canal, but of course he was not then prepared to discuss the result of his trip. He considered that the work, as a whole, was making satisfactory progress. It was evident that all hands were doing their best to get it through at the earliest possible date. He expected later to have the reports of those engineers who inspected the works with him, as to the type of the canal and also as to the continuance of the present plans.

The party then embarked on the *North Carolina* at Colon for the return trip. Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the canal, accompanied Mr. Taft. He expects to be called before the Appropriation Committee of Congress to testify as to the amount of work done and to be done. It is understood that 62,000,000 cubic yards of earth were dug out up to February 1, and that 111,000,000 have yet to be excavated.

On the return trip the two cruisers, *Montana* and *North Carolina*, ran into a pretty severe gale in the Gulf.

That the Panama Canal is to be a leading topic in Congress for some time to come is made evident from the growing disposition to bring up for discussion the whole question of ultimate cost, as well as of the type of canal. United States Senator Kittredge's statement in the Senate lately that it will cost $400,000,000 to complete the canal on the lock-type plan now being pursued, instead of $135,000,000, is thought to have more significance than lies on the surface. Senator Kittredge is chairman of the Committee on Interoceanic Canals. He expressed the belief that a sea level canal could be built for $247,000,000. He pointed out the huge expenditures already necessitated by working under the lock plan and intimated that the future outlay may be equally heavy. This statement he made apropos of the proposition to

Continued on page 158

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Robert Stuart MacArthur*

The Lifeful Look

TEXT—Isa. 45 : 22

PERHAPS it is permissible to imagine that part of the employment of the redeemed in heaven is the repetition of the texts of Scripture which led to their conversion. One can well suppose that such an exercise would greatly honor God's word, magnify God's grace, and still more fully celestialize the spirits of the redeemed. Such an exercise would be greatly profitable to the saints of God during their earthly pilgrimage; we can, therefore, understand how ennobling and divinizing such an experience would be on the part of the saints in glory. Augustine, the famous bishop of Hippo, the greatest of the Latin Fathers, and one of the most eminent doctors of the Western Church, would recite Romans 13:13, and in the recitation he would be reminded of the most crucial and, at the same time, the most blessed experience of his remarkable career. Martin Luther, the heroic reformer, would recite with holy joy the words, "The just shall live by faith." In the recitation, he would be reminded of his visit to Rome, of his climbing on his knees the staircase of Pilate, the santa scala, and of his consuming desire to find peace with God by the performance of various penances. The light flashed upon his soul with the incoming of this passage of Scripture. That was the turning point in his heroic career, and one of the blessed moments in the history of the Protestant Reformation throughout the world. Oliver Cromwell, the greatest man whom England has yet produced, would be reminded of his thrilling experience when the bullet, which might have pierced his heart, was stopped by the Bible in his pocket, the bullet resting on the words, "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." That was, indeed, a thrilling moment in the experience of him who afterward became Lord Protector of England, and a stronghold of Puritanism in England, and of Protestantism throughout the world. Brave and immortal John Bunyan would recite the passage, "And yet there is room." That was the Scripture which brought hope, joy and peace to his troubled soul. He had long felt that he was too great a sinner to receive God's forgiveness, and to enjoy the blessing of assured salvation. Light from the reconciled face of Jesus Christ came to him through these words in the parable of our Lord.

Looking to Christ

Perhaps, however, among all the saints in glory, there is no one who would repeat with more ecstatic bliss the text which God made the means of his conversion than would Charles Haddon Spurgeon. On Sunday morning, January 6, 1856, at New Park Street Chapel, Southwark, London, Mr. Spurgeon preached on the words chosen as the text this morning, "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else." Standing before his great audience, he said: "Six years ago to-day, as near as possible at this very hour of the day, I was 'in the gall of bitterness, and in the bonds of iniquity,' but had yet, by divine grace, been led to feel the bitterness of that bondage, and to cry out by reason of the soreness f its slavery." He then proceeded to tell his audience that he did not go with his father to the usual place of worship, but as the morning was very snowy, he heeded the advice of his mother and went to the chapel of the Primitive Methodists. For a time, no minister came; then a tall and slender man entered the pulpit, and announced as his text the words already quoted. Setting his eyes upon Mr. Spurgeon, he said, in tones of thunder, "Young man, you are in trouble; you will never get out of it, unless you look to Christ!" He then lifted up his hands and cried out, as Mr. Spurgeon suggestively says, as only a Primitive Methodist can, "Look! Look!" At once Mr. Spurgeon looked to Jesus as his personal Saviour. His heart leaped with joy at that moment. He had been waiting to do many things, with the hope that, by so doing, he might experience divine forgiveness and spiritual joy; but the moment he looked to Jesus he found life in the look. He tells us himself that he could almost have looked his eyes away, and that in heaven he will look on Jesus still with joy unutterable. That snowy day was the most joyous day he had ever known; it was also a day of unspeakable blessing to the whole world. That day the greatest preacher since the days of the Apostle Paul experienced the joy of the new life, and entered upon his unique career as the foremost preacher of his time and of the centuries.

The Thought of the Prophet

The words come to us to-day with great power and with corresponding sweetness. One can well imagine Mr. Spurgeon greeting the prophet Isaiah in heaven with gratitude and joy, because of the words spoken by Isaiah and owned of God to the conversion of Mr. Spurgeon. That unknown Primitive Methodist preacher will wear a crown resplendent with stars; perhaps to Isaiah, under God, will largely belong the honors won, through divine grace, by Mr. Spurgeon in the salvation of tens of thousands in many lands. As we read the words of the text, the picture of the old prophet, who, according to tradition, was sawn asunder during the reign of Manasseh, rises before us resistless in power and radiant in glory. He has appropriately been called the evangelical prophet, and his prophecy the fifth Gospel. Gloriously does he tell us of Christ's wondrous birth, beneficent life, atoning death and triumphant and everlasting kingdom. The simplicity, sweetness and sublimity of his writings show that he was also a man of fine feeling, poetic genius and spiritual fervor. As one turned away from Jerusalem to London, and listened to Mr. Spurgeon, he could, but by a slight stretch of the imagination, conceive of the noble prophet as restored to life, and standing in the midst of the modern Babylon, delivering his earnest rebukes, his stirring appeals and his sublime exhortations. Let us catch the thought of the evangelical prophet, as expressed in the text chosen for the morning, the text so wonderfully owned of God in the conversion of Mr. Spurgeon, that it has really become a Bible classic, and will ever hereafter be associated with Mr. Spurgeon's honored and immortal name.

This command, "Look unto Me," arrests our attention and demands our prompt obedience. It is not really optional with us whether or not we shall obey this command, except that all obedience is optional, our destiny depending, however, upon the option we shall make. This command rests on a firm foundation; it carries us back to what is said of God in the preceding verse, "A just God and a Saviour." These two facts are placed before us without the implication of contradiction in the twofold statement. God is just and true in the salvation of his people; he keeps all his promises in securing their salvation. In the cross of Christ God showed himself just, and at the same time divinely merciful. In that cross he represented his utter abhorrence of sin, and yet showed his determination to make the pardon of sin possible. In the cross, the beautiful languge of the psalmist has its perfect illustration:

> Mercy and Truth are met together,
> Righteousness and Peace have kissed each other.

The same idea the Apostle Paul expresses in writing to the Romans, when he affirms of God, "That he might be just, and the justifier of him that believeth in Jesus." It is God's highest glory that he can be, at the same time, both just and merciful; that he can preserve the honor of his law, and yet pardon repentant sinners. Human governments that constantly exercise mercy become impotent and almost contemptible. Law unassociated with penalty ceases to be law, and becomes only advice. No human administration can constantly exercise mercy and preserve the honor and dignity of the law. But what is impossible among men is possible with God; he preserves the honor of his law, and, at the same time, grants forgiveness of sin to the utmost degree. It is a marvelous conception of God, this union of justice and mercy in the same being, each supplementing and honoring the other, and both revealing God in the fulness, blessedness and divineness of his holy nature.

This command shows the perfect simplicity of salvation—"Look unto me." We must, of course, understand that the word look has in it the idea of turning unto God. It is almost equivalent to saying, "Be converted, turn unto the Lord your God." It is here clearly implied that all men can turn unto God. We are to look to Jesus with the eye of faith. This is a look to him as the only Saviour; it is a look that is earnest, humble, hopeful and trustful. We are to gaze upon him with the eye of the soul; that we can so look, and find mercy by looking, is no dream of the quietist and no mere meditation of the mystic. It is a blessed experience of the most practical and rational men who have looked with the eye of faith to God, and have experienced life in that look. We are to look exclusively to God in Jesus Christ; none but God can forgive sin. This command humbles all sinners, and most earnestly rebukes all unbelievers. It takes from them their pride, by robbing them of self-righteousness, as a ground of acceptance with God. Men constantly tell us that they cannot accept Christ, because they have not sufficiently repented. Such men are to be reminded that here they are simply commanded to look. We must also remember that this is a look to Christ in his personal character. We are not to look to rites and ceremonies, not to ordinances and sacraments, not to our own goodness or badness; we are to look away from all these things, and lovingly fix the eye of faith upon our divine Lord and Saviour. We may look to him as on the cross of Calvary he dies for our sins; and we are to look to him as on the throne of heaven he makes intercession for our sins.

What is Salvation?

We are sometimes told by seekers after Christ that they cannot see him. Mr. Spurgeon, in the sermon to which I have already referred, reminds us that we are not commanded to see him, but only to look. Behold the simplicity of the way of salvation! We have here a command, which, in English, consists of only four letters, and two of them are alike. How different God's method of salvation is from that of sacramentarians and ritualists! We are commanded to set aside all reference to rites and ceremonies, and at once look to Jesus, as the dying Israelites who had been bitten by the serpents turned their eyes toward the brazen serpent. Thus, looking by faith, they lived through the power of God, symbolized by the serpent of brass exalted in obedience to the divine command. As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so was Jesus Christ lifted up upon the cross. We are to look to him as the trustful patient looks to the skilful physician, as the drowning man to his deliverer; so looking, turning aside from all human means of salvation, we shall experience the unspeakable bliss of joy and peace by believing in Jesus Christ.

What is salvation? There is no sweeter word, in any language, than the word salvation. All men are really seeking salvation in some form. Not all are conscious of the nature of their need, nor of the right source by which that need can be supplied. Men and women all about us are hungry and thirsty, and are striving to satisfy their hunger and their thirst by the things of this life. They need the bread of heaven and the water of life; until they receive these gifts of God, their immortal natures will never know true spiritual peace and joy. Only God can satisfy a human soul. There is an affecting story told of Heinrich Heine, the greatest lyric poet of modern Germany; he was called by Matthew Arnold the continuator of Goethe. He was prematurely disabled by disease, and was utterly weary in body and mind and heart. Going into the Louvre in Paris, he saw the famous statue of Venus of Milo; this is the remarkable statue representing the bewitching goddess of pleasure in the very perfection of physical beauty and charm. It is well known that this statue has lost both its arms, although it still preserves much of its enchanting beauty. No one who has ever seen this statue can forget his first view thereof, as he wandered through the hall of which it is one of the chief adornments. At the feet of this statue, Heine cast himself in utter despair and hopeless remorse. He said of the experience: "There I lay a long time, and wept so passionately that a stone must have had compassion on me. The goddess looked down compassionately upon me, but she was helpless to console me. She looked as if she would say, 'See you not that I have no arms and that, therefore, I can give you no help?'" This is a description of unspeakable pathos. The armless goddess could not help the despairing poet. All the

Continued on next page

* Pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, New York City.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORKINGMAN

Rev. Frank M. North, New York

Rev. Ward Platt, Philadelphia

Dr. E. A. Steiner, Iowa College

Rev. Charles Stelzle, Evangelist

Rev. H. L. Morehouse

PITTSBURG, Pa., has just witnessed a great interdenominational campaign in behalf of home missions. This is one of the results of the federation of the churches. The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America stands behind this great movement. Seventeen denominations have united in forming a Home Missions Council, and this Council has inaugurated a publicity campaign in fifteen large cities in the interest of Home Missions and National Evangelization.

Pittsburg was one of the fifteen favored cities in this itinerary, and on Sunday, January 31, and Monday, February 1, there were held meetings of unusual interest and enthusiasm. There were three union meetings on Sunday afternoon, six interdenominational meetings on Sunday evening, and seven or eight great rallies and mass meetings on Monday. The speakers admitted that Pittsburg had so far outstripped all the other cities visited in the attendance and enthusiasm. There were great addresses on great subjects by eminent speakers, and by leading experts and specialists from different denominations. To show the denominations interested, it is interesting to report that meetings were held in the following churches: The First Presbyterian Church, of Wilkinsburg; the First Baptist Church, of Homestead; the Walton Methodist Episcopal Church, of the South Side; the First Presbyterian Church, North Side; the Sixth United Presbyterian, East Liberty; the Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, Christ's Methodist Episcopal Church, Bellefield Presbyterian Church and the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church. The Pittsburg committee having charge of the meetings consisted of thirty-five ministers and laymen, representing many denominations.

Dr. Henry L. Morehouse, of New York City, corresponding secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, spoke in the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkinsburg on "To-day's Outstanding Problems of Home Missions." Rev. Reese T. Alsop, D.D., spoke at the same time and place on "A Christianized America for World Redemption." At the First Baptist Church, in Homestead, Rev. H. C. Herring, D.D., spoke on "Home Mission Obligations," and Professor E. A. Steiner, Ph.D., spoke on "The Immigrating and the Emigrating Peoples." At the Bellevue Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. A. W. Fortune, D.D., spoke on "Denominational Co-operation," and Rev. John E. White, D.D., spoke on "The Backward Peoples."

Other speakers in the other churches spoke on the following topics: Rev. W. S. Holt, D.D., spoke on "Work in the Far West," and Professor E. A. Steiner, Ph.D., spoke on "The Immigrants," in the Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. H. L. Grose, D.D., spoke on "Our Newly Arrived Citizens"; Rev. Frank Mason North, LL.D., spoke on "City Evangelization," and Rev. F. W. Wright delivered an address on "Christian Work Among Foreigners in America." All these subjects were treated by experts in a very strong and convincing manner. Very seldom does any city hear in two days so many able specialists on Home Missions and Evangelization. Here were many of the picked men of many of the large denominations, and all spoke on the same high level and with the same beautiful spirit of Christian unity. The meeting on Monday, at 10 A.M., in the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, was one of the most remarkable sessions of the series. All the Ministerial Unions in the city united, filling the great auditorium with many hundreds of ministers of all denominations. The public was invited, and it was a gathering of profound spiritual interest. The speakers were Rev. Ward Platt, on "The Frontiers of Our Country," and Dr. H. L. Morehouse on "Home Mission Visions"; Professor E. A. Steiner, Ph.D., on "The Ministry to the Immigrant," and Rev. Charles Stelzle on "The Workingman and the Church."

The ministers and laymen were deeply moved by these powerful addresses. Mr. Stelzle made a stirring appeal to the ministers to give more attention to workingmen. He knows all about the labor question at first hand, for he entered the ranks of labor when only eight years old. He worked in a sweatshop in New York. His mother tried to keep him and his sisters from starvation by working for a sweatshop, making wrappers for two dollars per dozen. Later he became a newsboy and then a mechanic. When he grew up he became a member of the International Association of Machinists. Mr. Stelzle stirred the greatest enthusiasm with these startling words, "There is so much religion in the labor movement, and so much social spirit in the Church, that some day it will become a question as to whether the Church will capture the labor movement, or whether the labor movement will capture the Church. There are four fundamental facts in this connection: First, working people almost universally honor Jesus Christ as their friend and leader, and most of them believe in his divinity. Second, working people are naturally religious, even though their religion is not always expressed in the accepted orthodox manner. Third, the labor question is fundamentally a moral and religious problem. History has prophesied it. Our best labor leaders are coming to recognize it. Present reform measures, which workingmen are hearing about to-day, indicate it. Fourth, there has rarely been a time in the history of the labor movement when working people have responded more readily to the appeal of the Church than to-day. For these reasons, then, the Church is already supreme in the matter of capturing the labor movement for Christ."

WARREN G. PARTRIDGE, D.D.

THE LIFEFUL LOOK

Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur *Continued*

idols of man's imagination, and all the means of salvation of man's discovery, are statues without arms. They cannot enfold one poor lost soul to the throbbing heart of pity and love. We need a Saviour who has arms and who has a heart; we need a Saviour with the tenderness of a mother and the almightiness of God. In Jesus Christ we have both; in him, and in him alone, can full salvation be found.

Salvation implies deliverance from the punishment of sin, because it is, at the first, deliverance from the practice and power of sin. Jesus saves us, not in our sins, but from our sins. The very name "Jesus" was given him because he was to be the Saviour of sinners. Salvation, at the last, results from salvation experienced here and now. Heaven is the natural outcome of divine grace in the heart while we are upon earth. No man will enter heaven there and then, into whose heart heaven has not entered here and now.

We are aware that the ancients were accustomed to conceive of the earth as a vast plain, having well-defined boundaries. This conception of the physical universe gives the form of expression found in this text. This invitation is to be extended literally to the remotest parts of the world. The offer of the Gospel is universal; all are invited to embrace salvation, and be saved in harmony with God's boundless love. Nothing is more certain than that God is both willing and able to save all who will believe in Jesus Christ. There is no passage of Scripture, and no decree of the Almighty, that limits salvation, if men will only accept the divine invitation.

Another meaning, however, may be well attached to the phrase, "the ends of the earth"; it may include properly sinners of every degree of human guilt. Preaching on one occasion, Whitefield affirmed that Christ was willing to receive even the "devil's castaways." He was the guest of Lady Huntingdon at the close of the sermon. At the table, with a tone of slight rebuke, she questioned the wisdom of the language which he had employed; just then a rap upon the door was heard; two women were admitted. They asked for Mr. Whitefield, and, upon meeting him, they declared that they belonged to the class described as the "devil's castaways," and had long given up all hope of receiving divine forgiveness, but that his words had given them courage to hope for mercy. They knelt before God, confessing their manifold sins; and they went away rejoicing in forgiveness, having found life for a look at the crucified One.

There is here a good reason given why men should look to God and be saved. Against him we have sinned; as compared with our sins against our fellow-men, each must say of his sins against God, "Against thee, thee only, have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight." When our sin is reduced to its last analysis, it will be found to be, in its most heinous elements, sin against God. He alone can forgive our sin; and to him alone, therefore, we must look for that forgiveness. Christ said, "I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." Christ has been lifted up upon the cross as the divine sacrifice for human sin. We may now look to God through Christ with the full assurance of receiving forgiveness for our sins, however numerous and heinous they may be. God can now be just, and yet the justifier of those who believe in Jesus Christ.

We are to look to God, because he alone can save. No priest can forgive sin, except the great High Priest who sits upon the mediatorial throne. No idol, no man, no angel can save us from the inevitable consequences of unforgiven sin. If, therefore, any man is to be saved, he must come to God in his appointed way, and receive salvation as God's gracious gift. This text teaches us that God will save men of all ages, nations, climes and degrees of guilt, if only they seek mercy through Christ as the divine-human Saviour.

This sermon closes, as it began, by emphasizing the divine command, "Look unto me." It is impossible to overstate the importance of this command, and the blessedness of prompt and perfect obedience to the same. The terms of salvation are so simple as to antagonize men who wish, by acts of penance and righteousness, to win salvation rather than to receive it as God's free gift. Immediately some men turn away, as did Naaman when told that his leprosy might be cured by baptizing himself seven times in the Jordan. The folly of such men is unspeakably great; they reject God's divinest blessings and expose themselves to God's righteous indignation. We ought to look to God for salvation. If we reject God, there is none other in the universe who can forgive sin and renew the heart by divine grace. Look to him and be saved now. Do not ask that you shall see him; you are simply commanded to look and to live. You may go out of this house to-day redeemed by God's infinite grace and ineffable love. Think once more of that self-condemned young man who sat, on the snowy Sunday morning, in the corner of the humble chapel, and who then and there looked to Jesus Christ and was graciously saved. Why may not you follow his example, and receive the same blessed salvation? I hold before you once more Jesus Christ, who was lifted up on the cross as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness. O men and women, look and live just now, and learn the alphabet of a blessed experience, whose fulness even eternity cannot exhaust, as you tell that you found life abundant, ecstatic and eternal simply by a trustful, personal, loving look at the crucified One.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY CONVENTION

AN Interdenominational Medical Missionary Conference, lasting three days, and the first of its kind ever held in the country, met at Battle Creek Sanitarium from the 19th to the 21st of January, inclusive. It was in many respects a most remarkable and unique gathering. The president, Bishop Thoburn (India, 1859), and the two vice-presidents, Rev. Dr. J. B. Hartwell (China, 1858), and Rev. R. H. Nassau, M.D., D.D. (West Africa, 1861), represented a total of a century and a half of service. These three men, Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian, respectively, from their three fields of labor were thus brought together as never before, and each came over a thousand miles to attend the Conference. In addition, there were more than fifty missionaries present, representing thirteen denominations, including Baptists, Congregationalists, Methodists and Presbyterians, and twelve mission fields.

On the opening day there was a somewhat pathetic session, devoted largely to the memory of departed medical missionary heroes. Bishop Thoburn's wife, who died in 1902, was a medical missionary, and on one side of him sat the widow of Dr. J. L. Phillips, of India, while on the other side sat the widow of Dr. Moses P. Parmelee, medical missionary in Turkey. Relatives of others were also present. Dr. Dowkontt, the secretary, read the roll call, comprising nearly one hundred names, and including those of Dr. John Scudder and Dr. Jacob Chamberlain, of India; Dr. Peter Parker and Dr. John G. Kerr, of China; and, from Great Britain, Dr. David Livingstone, of Africa; Dr. Hudson Taylor, of China, and Dr. John Thomas, who, after seven years spent in India alone, took back with him the famous William Carey, in 1793. Some of those still living, but not present, were honored by a place among the officers, the honorary president being Dr. James C. Hepburn, who went to China in 1841 and to Japan in 1859, and who is now in his ninety-fourth year. As honorary vice-presidents were Dr. Clara A. Swain, the first woman medical missionary to go from America to a heathen land, having gone to India in 1870. To these two, who are now retired and in the home land, special letters of loving esteem for "their work's sake" were sent. Others named as honorary vice-presidents were: Dr. Post, of Syria, 1859; Dr. L. B. Salmans, Mexico, 1880; Dr. R. C. Beebe, China, 1884, and Dr. L. R. Scudder, India, 1888.

A Group of the Medical Missionaries Present at the Conference

At the final meeting resolutions were passed favoring a thorough training of medical missionaries, and their ample equipment by the board under which they are sent out; also that courses of health study should be organized, to call the attention of the mission workers to the importance of giving attention to their own physical needs. A resolution was presented by Dr. J. H. McCartney, of the Methodist Mission in China, and adopted, recommending the work being done by the American Medical Missionary College to the favorable consideration and co-operation of the various Missionary Boards. Also a resolution of gratitude and appreciation to Dr. Kellogg, the Board of Managers and the entire medical staff of the Battle Creek institution, for courtesies in connection with the Conference, and a vote of thanks to Dr. Dowkontt for his "untiring and loving interest."

A letter addressed to "Medical Missionaries Throughout the World" was approved, in which it was set forth that "the present gathering of so large a body of medical and other missionaries at this first Conference affords striking evidence also of advance along the line, in behalf of medical missions; and, while no invidious distinction or comparison is entertained regarding other forms of Christian effort, the great and crying need of medical aid for the suffering millions in many lands, and its value in so many ways in missionary effort, must cause rejoicing at every advanced effort put forth in the furtherance of this Christlike agency. Hence, we extend to you, who are still laboring in the fields where some of us have labored, not only our heartiest greetings and good wishes, but desire to encourage you in your efforts with the knowledge of the advanced development that has been made in the homeland to send you help and helpers as doctors and nurses."

THE INTERNATIONAL ANTI-OPIUM CONFERENCE

THE Anti-Opium Conference of Nations, which assembled in Shanghai February 1, is the first conference of the kind that has ever met in Asia. The powers represented are Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Holland, Portugal, Persia, Siam, China, Japan and the United States. Since the calling of the conference, every one of these nations, except the United States, has enacted some measure of anti-opium reform. Bishop C. H. Brent, of Manila, who suggested the conference to President Roosevelt, is chairman of the American official delegates.

In 1840-42 occurred the first of three opium wars. China had previously prohibited the sale and use of opium, except for medicine. Vigorous enforcement of this prohibition against British smugglers, if not the only cause of this war, was its chief cause. Even in abject defeat, the Chinese Emperor, Tao Kwang, nobly refused the suggestion that, as he was not permitted to exclude opium, he should license it. He said: "I cannot receive any revenue from that which causes misery and suffering to my people." It took two more opium wars, in 1858 and 1861, to establish a license system for opium in China. Then it was successfully argued that, as China was compelled to receive foreign opium, the government should tolerate native poppy farming, that by cheaper native opium they might drive out foreign opium, after which it would be possible to suppress it altogether. In 1874, the protest of the British people against the treaty compulsion put on China to tolerate opium took an organized form in the Society for the Suppression of the Opium Trade, whose first president was Lord Shaftsbury. This society has ever since agitated for the abrogation of the opium treaties. There was no official victory anywhere in the British empire until, twenty years later, in 1901, progressive New Zealand banished opium, followed in 1904 by Australia and South Africa, and in 1908 by Canada. These acts of British colonies were influential with the home government, and so also were the anti-opium reforms in the United States. In 1900 the International Reform Bureau began an anti-opium crusade. Thirty-three American missionary societies, and the Merchants' Association of New York, the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg, the Boards of Trade of Baltimore and Jacksonville, the Endeavor Society, the W. C. T. U., and other reform bodies co-operated in securing official action by President Roosevelt, through whom an opium monopoly, projected by the Philippine government, was overruled. In 1906 American sentiment had an influential part in securing the unanimous vote of the British Parliament that the "morally indefensible Indo-Chinese opium trade should be brought to a speedy close."

Preparing a Bonfire of Opium Pipes at Shanghai

That vote, and yet more the statement of Right Hon. John Morley, Secretary of State for India, that "if China really desired to suppress the opium vice, His Majesty's government would interpose no obstacle," led China to decree the early closing of opium dens and the gradual suppression of native poppy farming. The sincerity of the efforts of the Chinese government and people in this crusade has been proclaimed in many public bonfires of costly opium pipes; but the difficulties of eradicating the opium vice, not only in China, but wherever the Chinese live, including the Philippines, where opium prohibition, decreed by Congress in 1905, went into full effect in 1908, led Bishop Brent, of Manila (who had been put on an official opium commission in 1903, in consequence of the veto of the opium monopoly), to suggest in 1907 to President Roosevelt that all nations concerned should co-operate by such a commission as is now in session at Shanghai.

The British Anti-Opium Federation and the International Reform Bureau have memorialized all the governments participating, and have sent the leading philanthropists of those nations many anti-opium books and documents. The Reform Bureau has sent to Shanghai as its representative its secretary for China, Rev. E. W. Thwing, formerly a missionary teacher in that country.

The chief obstacle to China's success in the great task that the government and people have earnestly undertaken is thus stated in a recent letter of Sir John Jordan, British Ambassador at Peking:

"Whether China can completely obtain the goal she seeks without government control of opium, both native grown and imported, is somewhat doubtful. At present she is debarred from doing so by Article V. of the British Treaty of Nanking of 1842. . . . Both in former years and since the issue of the edict, attempts have been made, both in the direction of interfering with the importation of foreign opium and the establishment of official monopolies, and successfully opposed by Great Britain as contrary to treaty stipulations. . . . Although China can deal with native-grown opium as she wishes, wherever the interests of British opium merchants have been affected by these monopolies, complaints have been made and they have in consequence been abandoned."

Secretary Hay, when the present anti-opium war was begun, and at a hearing before the State Department, gave utterance to the memorable remark that "the most influential anti-opium factor to be invoked is another appeal to a decent regard for the opinions of mankind."

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

Washington, D. C.

IN WASHINGTON'S OFFICIAL CIRCLE

Miss Helen Taft
Daughter of the President-Elect

Mrs. P. C. Knox
Wife of Senator Knox

Viscountess de Martel
Wife of Secretary of French Embassy

Countess Moltke
Wife of Danish Minister

Mrs. T. H. Newberry
Wife of Secretary of the Navy

Countess Von Bernstorf
Wife of German Ambassador

THERE is always more or less shifting of the people who are prominent in the official and social life at Washington. Ambassadors and Ministers come and go, the States elect new Senators, who come with their wives and daughters, to enter that charmed circle which has spurred the ambition of many a promising statesman and his wife. The present winter and coming spring will see more changes than usual on account of those who are leaving with the close of the outgoing administration and entering with the coming of the new. Several important transfers have occurred within a month or two in the membership of the diplomatic corps, and others are reported by Dame Rumor to be scheduled for the near future.

Hon. P. C. Knox
Incoming Secretary of State

President-elect Taft has spent so much of his time in Washington that the entire Taft family seem like old residents. They will merely move from the house they occupied during Mr. Taft's service as Secretary of War to the White House. Miss Taft, now in college, is just at the age when she will most enjoy the social life open to the daughter of a President. She is fond of books and music, as well as of society, and stands well in her college classes. She is familiar with Washington official society and will be an invaluable aid to her mother in the exacting duties which fall to the mistress of the White House. One of Mr. Taft's sons is a student at Yale and he will do much toward enlivening things during the holidays in their new home.

Vice-President Sherman and Mrs. Sherman are probably more at home in Washington than anywhere else, on account of Mr. Sherman's long service in Congress, representing the Utica (N. Y.) district. They have several sons, one of them an assistant professor of mathematics in Hamilton College, New York, which is the alma mater of Vice-President Sherman as well as the son.

There will be quite a number of important changes in the cabinet. Senator Knox of Pennsylvania is to hold the first position, as Secretary of State. His place, socially as well as politically, is most important, as he has much to do with entertaining the diplomatic corps, with which he has so much business of state to transact. To them the United States is the Secretary of State.

Mrs. Knox gives the most elaborate entertainments in Washington, and her new home is most admirably fitted to receive the large number of distinguished people who flock to her receptions. It not only would be called a mansion, but a palace. Beautiful marbles, rosewoods and works of art adorn its interior. Probably no Secretary of State in Europe has a finer home in a capital city. Mrs. Knox was Miss Lillie Smith, daughter of Andrew D. Smith, of Pittsburg. In the summer the Knox family make their home at a large, rambling country house, built on part of the site of the historic camp of Washington at Valley Forge. Before Mr. Knox was elected Senator he served the country as Attorney-General from 1901 to 1904. Both he and his wife are as much at home in Washington as in Pittsburg, where they have their residence.

Another addition to social life in the cabinet set of the city is Hon. Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, the new Secretary of the Navy, and his wife. They will undoubtedly take a prominent part in the life of Washington. Mr. Newberry held the post of Assistant Secretary of the Navy before his recent promotion, so that while he is no stranger to the city his wife is a valuable acquisition to the circle of cabinet ladies, in whose hands lies the management of so many interesting social events. She was formerly Miss Harriet Josephine Barnes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and married Mr. Newberry in 1888, two years after he graduated from Yale and when he was already becoming a factor in the business life of Detroit as president of a steel company and superintendent of construction on a railway. They have a daughter, who has taken a semi-official part in naval functions by acting as sponsor at the launching of one of Uncle Sam's warships, a most coveted distinction.

Count von Bernstorf, the new German Ambassador, the Countess, and their charming and accomplished daughter, have already made a favorable impression in Washington. The position of the Kaiser's representative in Washington has been one of growing importance, as the Kaiser is doing all possible to show his friendly feeling to America. It is an interesting fact that both the present German Ambassador and his predecessor married American wives. Count Speck von Sternberg, who died a short time ago, married the beautiful Miss Langham, of Kentucky. Count von Bernstorf's wife was formerly a Miss Mayer, of New York City. She is of German descent, however. The daughter of the household, like so many of her race, is very fond of music and is quite noted as a linguist. She is unusually handsome, and will be one of the many young women who, with Miss Taft, will make a notable impression during the coming administration. When the ambassador first landed at New York he was met by a number of reporters who at once asked him what impressed him most about the country. "The high buildings," he answered, looking up at New York's towering skyline; "I never supposed there could be anything like them in the world." The Count has been in this country before, but he said that New York appeared like a new city.

Countess Moltke, the wife of the new Danish Minister, is a delightful addition to the younger matrons in the diplomatic corps. She has lived in various countries, speaks several languages practically without accent, is fond of literature and music, and possesses rare tact. Her receptions at Washington are most enjoyable and invitations to them are eagerly sought. She has said that America, to her, is a delightful country; next, in fact, to her native land.

The Viscountess de Martel, the wife of the First Secretary of the French Embassy, is another young woman who is a great help to her husband in his diplomatic career, for the post of representative at a foreign capital requires, if a man be a great success, that he have a wife who has tact and ability. In appearance she reminds one of the grand dames of the days of Louis XIV., with her stately ways and large, plumed hats, wearing gowns that have a picturesque touch, no matter what the style may be. The Viscountess is intensely interested in things musical. She not only plays and sings well herself, but gathers about her those who are accomplished musicians. She gives frequent musicales at her house, in which many of the best Washington artists, or those visiting there, are heard. She has a little daughter, to whom both parents are greatly devoted. The Viscountess can be frequently seen riding about the city or its environs with little Miss de Martel, in a large motor car. The faster they go the better they seem to like it. The mother, in fact, is a fearless motorist. Taken all in all, the capital city is becoming gradually the great social centre of the country. People from Boston and people from San Francisco like equally well to establish their winter homes there. The opportunity for seeing interesting things and meeting interesting people is unexcelled and many take the opportunity of educating their sons and daughters within sight of the stately white dome of the Capitol. New buildings of stately architecture are rising on every hand, and all Americans may well be proud of the impression that is made on visitors from all lands.

Hon. Truman H. Newberry
Secretary of the Navy

One American lady, of the bluest blood of New England, was recently visiting in Washington and was asked, on her return, what impressed her most during her stay. "It is such a real American city, such as I wish could be found wherever we have a city, East or West," she replied; and every one else who sees Washington must agree with her.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—PROFESSOR W. N. BENTLEY is conducting special evangelistic meetings at Mount Vernon, O., which are largely attended. Many conversions are reported.

—CONCERNING THE POWER of prayer, President Eliot, of Harvard, has this notable passage in his recent writings: "In those denominations which permit extemporaneous public prayer the minister possesses that tremendous means of influence. Leading in prayer worthily is the most exalted effort of the human mind. The power of such prayer is pervasive and enduring beyond all imagination. It may at any moment give to the listener a thrill which runs through all his being, and determine the quality, not only of his own life, but of many of those lives which will derive from his."

—REV. J. J. LUCAS, Presbyterian Mission, Allahabad, India, writes: "I met at Dr. Ewing's a Brahman convert, Pandit Vidiya Ananda, with his wife and little son named Judson. I asked, 'Why have you given the name Judson to your child?' The answer was, 'It was reading the *Life of Judson* that brought me back to Christ. I had been baptized, but forsook Christ and became an Arya preacher. It was in an Arya journal I read Judson's life, put into that journal to stir up Arya preachers to self-sacrifice with the argument that if this foreigner Judson left his home and country, and sacrificed so much to preach Christ, how much more should the Arya preacher be ready to endure for preaching the *vedas* to his own people.'"

—MISS REBECCA PARISH, a medical missionary in the Philippines, writes to a friend in New York: "One Sunday lately we went to a little native chapel, where the missionary was to preach. At the afternoon service Mr. Koehler had planned to celebrate the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; but when we went to the little chapel, through a driving tropic rain, we found the place all wet, and, as the chapel had no floor, there was no place to kneel to partake of the Lord's Supper. Well, these people are always resourceful, so they went and brought in two bamboo tree trunks, and, with a broad board placed across, soon had an altar improvised. My sympathies were stirred, and I am trying to figure out whether I could, from my own already over-taxed salary, squeeze out the $13 necessary to put a floor in that chapel. They really ought to have a floor. These people have embraced our faith, and they have left large churches, with richly robed and jewel-bedecked saints and idols, and they should at least have a decent place to worship."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

A Great Symposium

NEXT week's issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be one of special interest, not only to our own large circle of readers, but to the whole country. In order to test opinion in the widest manner possible, on a topic of the greatest national importance, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD communicated with a large number of representative Americans, including men and women of distinction in every part of the Union, inviting them to answer briefly and unreservedly a single question of great national importance at the present time.

Hundreds of replies have been received from leading statesmen, Senators and Representatives in Congress, governors, admirals, generals, college professors, bishops, mayors, publicists, authors of both sexes, artists, labor leaders, and representative public men and women in every walk of life. Probably no national symposium has ever taken so wide a range, or proved so rich in variety and suggestion. Concentrated public opinion is a mighty power, and such a presentation cannot fail to exert an influence, as it brings home in the most direct way to those in power the dearest hopes and desires of the American people.

What these hopes and expectations are the letters themselves will explain to all when they appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD next week. Meanwhile, we urge all our readers to inform their friends of this coming feature, which vitally affects every American and which none should miss reading.

The President and the Farmers

RECENTLY the President made the recommendation that something practical be done to improve the lot of the farmers and make it possible for them to have many of the advantages now only open to city or suburban dwellers. A body of representative men were appointed as a Country Life Commission, and, on the receipt of their report, the President submitted it, together with a message giving his views on the subject. To get the information, thirty public hearings were held in various parts of the country, these meetings being attended not only by the farmers from over forty States, but also by that most important factor in farm life, the farmers' wives. The Department of Agriculture sent out questions broadcast, and received over one hundred and twenty thousand answers.

The reports showed that the standard of living was far above that enjoyed by agriculturists in any other land, but the President said that, notwithstanding this, "farming does not yield either the profit or the satisfaction that it ought to yield, and can be made to yield. There is discontent in the country, and in places discouragement."

The President proposes, as a remedy for all this, better farming, better business and better living on the farm. He suggests that organization would help, as would better roads, a parcels post, improved sanitation of farm buildings, and better facilities for gratifying the social aspirations of farm people.

The President's ideas are worthy the consideration of our public men, and of the farmers themselves. Rural communities are the backbone of the nation. They not only feed the rest of the country, but a large part of Europe as well. The discontent which sends young people to the cities is only natural, the desire for a change, for a new environment. It is found to a certain extent in the cities, and there has been a strong counter flow of city people back to the farm in the last few years.

The President says rightly that farming "is one of the most dignified and desirable ways of earning a living," but that "the farmer must take advantage not only of the agricultural knowledge so freely offered him, which is at his disposal, but of the methods which have raised, and continue to raise, the standards of living and intelligence in other callings."

Again the Guillotine

FRANCE has restored the guillotine, and the old instrument of execution was used recently in the decapitation of four notorious criminals, who had been guilty of taking human life. President Fallieres, carried away by the imperious popular outcry for victims to atone for the wanton crimes, is reported to have said: "If France wants blood, she shall have it!" So he signed the death warrants, and France had its horrible saturnalia.

It is an old and true saying that the "worst use to which you can put a man is to kill him." As civilization progresses, the death penalty will disappear; indeed, in several countries it has already passed into disuse. Sociologists ask whether crime is not a disease, and also to what extent society is responsible for the criminal. Moreover, experience has shown that capital punishment is not a deterrent of crime. Another very grave consideration is the fact that a wealthy and influential criminal rarely stands in danger of losing his life by the law. Recent illustrations of this fact are so numerous and so undeniable that it seems superfluous to comment on the subject.

In France to-day, where the death penalty is the problem of the hour, an eminent criminologist, describing the situation, writes that there appears to be a recrudescence of crime, which nothing but the assertion of "the supreme rights of society" can effectually meet. This is a lamentable confession of the frightful conditions to which President Fallieres has yielded. M. Clemenceau, the present French Premier, some time ago expressed the enlightened public opinion of the country regarding "administrative murders," called executions, which he termed official cowardice and savagism, the guillotine being "a kind of low vengeance." He regarded the spectacle of civilized people of good education punishing malefactors by cutting them in two, as a distinct reversion to a primitive state of barbarism unworthy of an enlightened age.

Queen Helena Sends Thanks

(Copy of Telegram)

ROYAL ITALIAN EMBASSY

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.

Dr. Louis Klopsch, Christian Herald, New York:

On behalf of Her Gracious Majesty Queen Helena, I have the pleasure of expressing to you and through you to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers, Her Majesty's warmest thanks for the conspicuous and generous contribution to her Fund for Mothers and Children of the Earthquake-stricken regions.

(Signed) MAYOR DES PLANCHES.

OUR Italian relief work, in which so many readers are interested, is opening up many new and wonderful vistas of charity. Among the first on the field to succor the injured after the earthquake —certainly the first from any land outside of Italy—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers' gifts were the means of assuaging much suffering in Messina, Reggio and other centres of seismic disturbance. Later, the food-ship *Bayern's* cargo, half of which represented the consecrated offerings of our readers, was a timely and potent factor in the relief campaign. And now, the beautiful and Christlike work of benevolence among the poor widowed Italian mothers and their little children is one that is appealing strongly to American womanhood.

Queen Helena herself is at the head of this special work, which had its inception in the kindly heart of an American mother, who suggested it through this journal, the gentle Queen gladly accepting the responsibility and devoting herself to this most helpless class, whose helplessness makes their dependence of longer duration than that of the other sufferers.

We trust that all of our readers who have not already done so will send in their offerings to the Italian Mothers' and Babies' Fund promptly, and as liberally as their hearts may dictate, and earn not only the thanks of the good Italian Queen, but of the thousands of peasant mothers, whose sad hearts are cheered and their burden of grief made easier to bear through this beneficent American charity. Every gift will be acknowledged in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Immoral Plays

SIGNIFICANT, if not edifying, is the warfare which has unexpectedly broken out among the theatrical managers of New York on the question of immoral plays. So strong and insistent has the public protest grown in opposition to the vile productions put on the metropolitan stage by unscrupulous managers that, for very shame's sake, the president of the Theatrical Manager's Association—himself a veteran of forty years' managerial experience—has been compelled to take up the cause of the remonstrants and to admit that, if he had the power, he would close up immediately at least five New York theatres, which are at the present time presenting plays that "cater to the baser passions" and are a disgrace to the community.

We would like our friends to remember what this outspoken manager, who remorselessly criticises his own craft, has to say of the evils of the modern stage, when it is in unscrupulous hands. He declares that there is not a word of truth in the claim that questionable productions point a moral lesson. They depict life in a manner unfit for public presentation, and especially for the young. This conscience-stricken manager confesses to a fear that many children will suffer from having their morals corrupted by plays of the class referred to. The managers, he says, are going from bad to worse and trying just how far the American people will stand this infliction of the immoral drama. They have entered upon an era of dramatic indecency that has no parallel.

"Even the Bible," he adds, "does not escape," referring no doubt to the abominable production of *Salome,* now disgracing New York, in which the Scriptures have been impiously mangled and distorted to suit a wretched play.

Who is to blame for this lamentable condition of affairs? The public, which patronizes the immoral theatres? The press, which prints their advertisements and praises their meretricious productions? The city officials, who permit the presentation of plays so flagrant that even managers are ashamed of them? Has the Church done its duty in the way of protest? It seems to us that if there was a single spark of public decency or municipal self-respect in New York, Philadelphia, or any other American city, vicious, degenerate, licentious, youth-demoralizing plays would be rendered impossible, either by the establishment of a public censorship or by a vigorous criminal prosecution of all offenders against public morals.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, February 24, 1909

	PAGE
Alaska Yukon Exposition	Cover
Contributions to the Italian Fund	150
Mr. Taft's Visit to Panama (Illustrated)	151, 158
The Lifeful Look. Sermon by Rev. R. S. MacArthur	152, 153
The Church and the Workingman (Portraits)	153
Medical Missionary Convention (Illustrated	154
The International Anti-Opium Conference (Illustrated)	154
In Washington's Official Circle (Portraits)	155
Among the Workers	155
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	156
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	157
In a Venezuela Mission (Illustrated)	158
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated)	159
By Margaret E. Sangster	
Helping the Waldensians	160
A New Regime in Turkey (Portraits)	161
Reading the Bible with Interest	162, 163
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
The Little Doctor	164, 165
Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	
OUR MAIL-BAG	166, 167
America's Largest Battleship (Illustrated)	166
Gems from New Books	168
Called Higher	169
Young People's Societies	170
Philip and the Ethiopian. By Mrs. M. Baxter	171

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Uncovering One of the Royal Palaces

The Great Gate of Ishtar, Erected by King Nebuchadnezzar

Recent Excavations of Babylon

STRABO, the famous Greek historian and geographer, says that the Hanging Gardens of Babylon and the mighty walls which surrounded the city were included among the seven wonders of the world. Babylon, which had been destroyed by Sennacherib and rebuilt by his son, Esarhaddon, rose under Nebuchadnezzar to a height of splendor and magnificence which had never been surpassed in the long course of her history. Herodotus describes the city as a square, each side being fourteen miles long. He says the city walls were pierced with a hundred brazen gates, and were defended by 250 towers. It is likely that his description is something of an exaggeration, but from the descriptions given by the later Hebrew prophets, it was a city of colossal proportions. For eleven years the German Oriental Society, under the direction of Dr. Robert Koldewey, has been digging among its ruins. Ten years ago the Doctor began work on the mound of the Kasr, or "the palace," as the natives term one of the largest of the city mounds. Two palaces of King Nebuchadnezzar were uncovered and a small temple of the goddess Ninmakh and a larger temple, dedicated to the god Ninib, were thoroughly excavated. The next important discovery was the site of the great Temple of Bel, the city god of Babylon. Then the excavators traced the course of the Sacred Road of Babylon, which led from the Temple of Bel to the royal palaces. But the search of Dr. Koldewey was recently rewarded by the discovery of the great Gate of Ishtar, erected by King Nebuchadnezzar, which was the pride of Babylon. Ishtar, the goddess of love and war, was the most favored one in the Babylonian Pantheon, and the gateway which Nebuchadnezzar erected in her honor was a worthy tribute to her greatness. It is a double gateway, with interior chambers, flanked by massive towers, and was erected at the end of the Sacred Road, at the northeast corner of the southern palace. But its unique character consists in the scheme of decoration on its walls, which are covered with row upon row of bulls and dragons, represented in brilliant enameled bricks. Some of these creatures are flat, and others are raised in relief. It has been reckoned that there were 495 of these creatures.

The world owes a debt of gratitude to this society and to Dr. Koldewey for his great discoveries, and his work at Babylon is not nearly done. Babylon, great in wealth and power, fell on account of her sins. Excessive wealth, ill-gotten gain, pleasure, wine, licentiousness and unbelief threw down her palaces and temples and walls into a heap of ruins, and the spade that uncovers the stones is teaching the world the failure, as well as the folly, of fighting against God. There are modern cities which are cherishing the vices that destroyed Babylon. It is worth their while to listen to the eloquent sermons which these uncovered stones are preaching.

And Babylon shall become heaps. (Jer. 51 : 37.)

Raising Islands

The phosphate region on the west coast of Florida has attracted large public attention which has greatly enhanced the price of real estate Counting upon the opportunity of sales of land, which would arise when the promised improvements along the new line were actually accomplished, and the docks for the handling of the 700,000 tons of phosphate output at Boca Grande were built, an enterprising native planted islands at the mouth of Coral Creek. The first experiment was with a mattress of twisted roots. This was made sixteen feet square, with seeds of water-growing plants, palmetto and live oak scattered over the sand, and with broken shell utilized as top covering. Ropes were tied to the four corners, with large stones as weights. Frequent inspection revealed that sand and silt from the mainland, with extraneous matter from the gulf, washed past the projecting piling of the long bridge and had materially aided the plan. The success of the first island was such that seven others were planted. Three of these are now more than fifty feet in diameter. Connecting them is a sandbar, which promises to form the group into a large and compact body of land.

The world is familiar with the raising of clams and oysters in the ocean, but the cultivation of islands is a novel industry, to be sure; yet there is scarcely any limit to man's ingenuity and his ability to create financial values. There is scarcely a river, lake or bay frontage in America that is not encroached upon, more or less, by the filling in of dirt and stone as a foundation for wharves.

I will make the rivers islands. (Isa. 42 : 15.)

Pharaoh's Stone Heart

The Pharaoh whose heart was hardened against the children of Israel, so that he would not let them go, was otherwise known as Menephtah. The world was surprised and delighted at the discovery recently of his mummy, in the tomb of Amenhotep II. Professor Elliott Smith unwrapped the mummy, and sent sections of the aorta to the Royal College of Physicians, London, the president of which exhibited them to the pathological section. It is now seen that Pharaoh's heart was hardened in the literal sense of the word. The London *Lancet* says: "The sections show typical senile calcification of the aorta, the bony lamelliform layers being perfectly preserved and the interlamellar material thickly strewn with phosphate of lime."

After thousands of years of slumber in death, science has discovered that Menephtah, the Pharaoh of the Bible, was an old man when he died, and that his heart was hardened physically as well as morally, thus doubly confirming the Scripture.

And the Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh, and he hearkened not unto them ; as the Lord had spoken unto Moses. (Ex. 9: 12.)

Women in Parliament of Finland

Dr. Thekla Hultin, a woman member of the Finnish Parliament, gives the following account of the feminine members of the Diet: "At present, there are twenty-five women members of the Diet out of a total of two hundred. The two hundred include three married couples, who take their seats together. Twelve women are married. One is a baroness, while another was a cook and now represents the Finnish servants in the Diet, and edits a newspaper in their interests. Several women representatives are teachers; one is an inspector of factories and others are peasant women. Curiously enough, there are no doctors or artists among them. We are paid £58 for each session, which lasts three months. We do not find that active political work interferes with our domestic work any more than dinner parties, golf or tennis does with the work of women in England. There are no special seats in the Diet for women. They mix in the ordinary way with the men, and the men show no resentment at their presence. As a rule, the women confine themselves to social matters, and leave high politics to the attention of the men."

The women's movement has progressed so far in Finland that two policewomen have been appointed at Helsingfors. They parade the streets like policemen, but their special duty is to look after women malefactors.

There are some States in the American Union where women are allowed to vote and hold office, but they are the exception to the rule. How far England, America and other nations will copy the example of Finland, in according political privileges to their women, remains to be seen. In the history of the world, women have not been admitted to the Parliaments and Senates, nor to the judicial departments of the State; but they have been called frequently to the rulership of an empire, and have displayed singular ability and success in their administration. England was never better ruled than by Queen Victoria, and the slave girl of China, who governed one-fourth of the people of this world, had one of the most able and successful administrations in the history of the nation.

And when the Queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord, she came to prove him with hard questions. (I. Kings 10 : 1.)

England's Chief Farmer Gone

The death of the Earl of Leicester, recently, removed from the stage one of the most important figures in English country life. The Cokes of Holkham, in Norfolk, have been established in that county since early in the twelfth century. The first to rise to real eminence was Edward Coke, born in 1549, the famous chief justice. His great-grandson was the first Coke to become an Earl of Leicester, but the title died with him. It was revived by Queen Victoria for the father of the Earl who has just died. He was the first commoner whom the late Queen raised to the peerage.

The late Earl, who was created a Knight of the Garter in 1873, was the father of the House of Lords, having been a member of it since 1843. He took less interest in politics, however, than in agriculture, as his father had done before him. When the late Earl succeeded to Holkham much of the estate was a mere barren rabbit warren, some of it unredeemed marsh lands. Father and son, in almost equal amounts, spent over a million pounds in improving and developing the estate. Holkham is regarded as the cradle of English farming of the advanced type. To the Holkham sheep shearings at the end of the eighteenth and beginning of the nineteenth century can be traced the origin of a show system that has done so much to improve live stock. The two Earls of Leicester did more than any others to place English agriculture in the front rank throughout the world. If he is a benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, what a debt of gratitude England owes to the late Earl, who developed such a vast estate and gave such an inspiration to the agricultural interests of the nation.

God intrusted the Earl with noble ancestry and a large earthly estate, and he met those large responsibilities with corresponding wisdom and ability.

For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required ; and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more. (Luke 12 : 48.)

IN A LONELY VENEZUELAN MISSION

A Mule Pack Train in Venezuela

Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Bach and Child

Selling Bibles in a Venezuelan Village

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT

IT HAS been the experience of all God's children who have walked by faith through this world that they have never been put to shame when, in faith, they have earnestly asked the Lord for help. How good to know and experience that our heavenly Father is the same to-day as in the days of the prophets and the apostles!

To-day, as I was working in our printing shop, a letter was brought in to me in which was enclosed a bill for about $20 for paper which I had ordered for our mission publication, *La Estrella de la Mañana* (*The Morning Star*). I laid it right there before the Lord, and asked him for help. About an hour later another letter was brought in to me, in which was enclosed a check for $23 from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which amount had been contributed to the Master's work in Venezuela by certain readers of that paper. I thanked the Lord for the gift and his help in time of need, and my heart is filled with gratitude toward the unknown contributors, who are known only of Him for whose cause it was given. Our prayer is that the gift may be used to his honor and glory and for the eternal welfare of the people here.

We are now at the close of the year, and as we look over the daybook we see how every day during the year has had not only its trials and difficulties, but also its blessings. It has been a rather hard year for Venezuela. The bubonic plague has visited the country lately, and that, together with political difficulties, has brought about much poverty. The most necessary things are very expensive; flour is 10 cents a pound, butter 55 cents a pound, kerosene 55 cents a gallon. Two days ago, we bought a box of matches which cost 4 cents, but it only contained thirty matches.

Constantly we have poor people at the door, asking either for food, money or clothes, and we have tried to help as many as possible; but many times, after we have given away our last cent, a hungry one has knocked at the door and told us the circumstances in the home. "Mamma is sick and my brothers and sisters have no food." It is hard to see a poor hungry child at the door begging; but it is still harder to be compelled to say: "We cannot help you." We have taken into our home a poor girl of eight years. She is a very hopeful child, and as the mother has given her to us, we will do what we can to bring her up so that she may be useful in the work for the Master. There are many here who need a helping hand. Poor children, who grow up without knowing what it is to have a home and a father!

We have during the past year experienced much opposition from the priests; nevertheless, the mission work has gone ahead. They have especially opposed the spreading of Bibles, tracts and the little mission paper which we publish. By the Lord's help, we have been able to hold two meetings a week and also Sunday School. They have been fairly well attended. With the assistance of our mission boat, *El Heraldo Cristiano*, we have been visiting the interior, and we have sold or given away 5 Bibles, 95 Testaments, 80 portions, 2,200 tracts, 8,000 copies of our paper and 335 copies of evangelical books. We are constantly receiving new subscribers for the paper, and now, after one year of work, we are sending it out twice a month and it goes into about thirty different cities and towns in Venezuela.

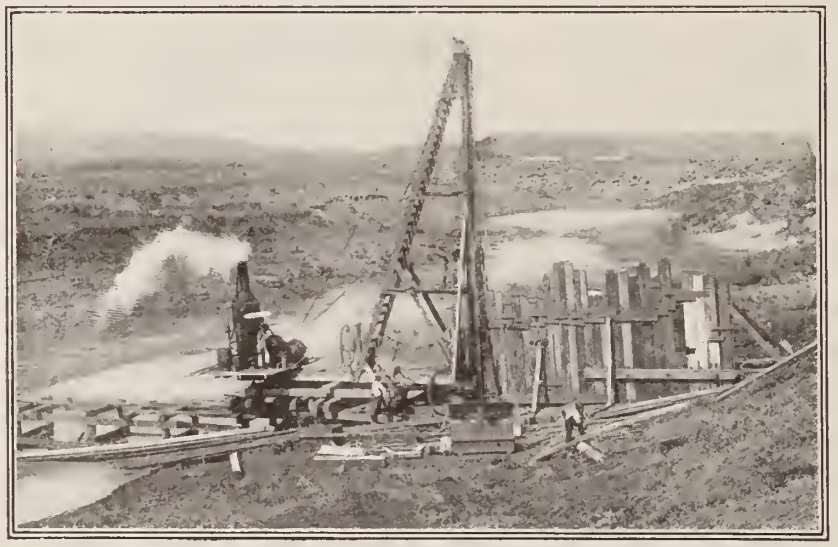
We thank the Lord for the work which has been done, but we long to do more for him. We pray God's richest blessings on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers for the New Year.

Maracaibo, Venezuela, S. A. T. J. BACH.

PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT'S PANAMA TRIP — *CONTINUED FROM PAGE 151*

provide for an issue of $500,000,000 of Panama bonds, which his committee did not favor. He called attention to the fact that the minority of the board of consulting engineers declared that if the lock type of canal were adopted the aggregate cost of completing the canal, exclusive of sanitation and expenses of the zone government, would not exceed $139,705,200. That was three years ago. It is now certain that the cost would be not less than $250,000,000, and probably $300,000,000. In any event, it would be at least $100,000,000 in excess of the estimated cost of a sea level canal.

In view of the largely increased cost of the canal, and of the conflicting opinions regarding the comparative merits of the lock and sea level systems, Mr. Taft's report of his Panama trip will be awaited with keen interest. It is understood that he has thus far been a strong advocate of the lock plan. Whether he will still continue to support it, or will favor (probably in his inaugural message) a change not only in the general plan, but in the personnel of the engineering corps in charge of the work, are subjects concerning which there is much speculation.



Driving a Line of Piles Across the Gatun Dam

One correspondent, who accompanied the party to Panama and returned on the same vessel with the President-elect, writes that Mr. Taft and the consulting engineers held a long conference on board the *North Carolina*. It was then, he says, definitely decided to recommend no change in the canal lock plan. Further, Mr. Taft had frankly declared himself satisfied with the progress made along present lines and would favor continuing to push the work of canal construction with no material change of the present policy. He would, however, have something definite to say concerning safety and economy. The official report (this same correspondent averred) would approve the Gatun dam as now planned, and it would also approve the Colon harbor breakwater and the canal lock system generally.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

How Sweet the Thought

HOW sweet the thought, when daylight gently fadeth,
And shades of twilight gather over all,
We can with thankfulness and adoration
Look up to God, and on his dear name call.

How sweet to know our prayers are heard and answered,
When his good pleasure deems them just and right;
Kept by his tender care and boundless mercy,
Unharmed by day and darkest hour of night.

Chicago, Ill. ARETA DEPEW.

V. R., Pennsylvania. "I prayed for a friend, and God heard me."

Mrs. N. M. M., South Carolina. "I prayed to God to grant my prayer for the recovery of a loved one. He heard my prayer."

L. C. B., Virginia. "I wish to acknowledge through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD God's goodness in answering my prayer in a recent trouble."

Reader, Massachusetts. "I know God answers our prayers. When the way was dark, and there seemed no way out, God heard us and the light came."

Mrs. F. W., New York. "God has answered my prayers so many times, in such wonderful manner, that I want to tell others that he will never leave those that trust him."

Reader, Ballard, Wash. "I promised God if he would open the way in an important matter for one in whom we are greatly interested, that I would acknowledge it in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He did so."

M. J. B., North Carolina. "I wish to acknowledge publicly, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, that my heavenly Father has answered my prayer. I pray God's blessings on the work done by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

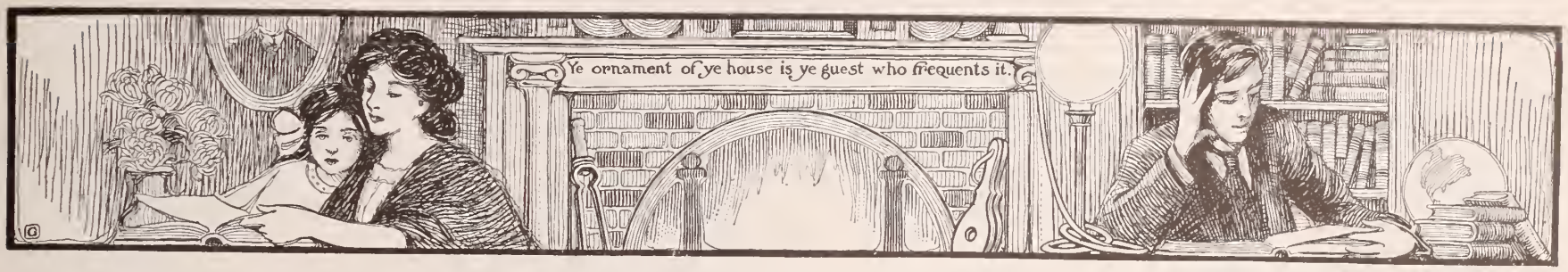
Mrs. N. A. C., Rougemont, N. C. "With a thankful heart I wish to acknowledge to the world that God has graciously answered many of my prayers. He has very recently answered one."

J. D. K., New Jersey. "I wish to publish to the world my belief in God's answer to prayer. He has answered many prayers for me."

Letters acknowledging answers to prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. J. C., Gloversville, N. Y.; H. W. K., Kimberton, Pa.; A Constant Reader, California; Reader, New Haven, Conn.; C. S., Bunyon, Ont. restoration to health; A. H., Delaware; J. K., New York City; M. E. J., Scranton, Pa.; A Reader of the Christian Herald, Minn.; W. H., North Sydney, Nova Scotia, Can.; A. A. Ellsinore, Mo.; A Believer in Christ, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Reader, Fountain City, Ind.; Mrs. L. H., Stamford, Conn.; Mrs. A. J. Y., Perry, Ill.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH



A Recipe for Beauty

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

IN looking over a number of letters written by women of all ages and conditions the impression has been made that a woman never grows so old that she becomes indifferent to her looks, and that young women desire very much to be beautiful. Is there a recipe for beauty? What does it consist in, and how it is to be retained? Undoubtedly regular features, bright eyes, a clear skin and good hair and teeth are items that help to make up the sum total of a woman's beauty, so far as her face is concerned. Unless, however, the figure matches the face, unless there is grace in every movement, the most beautiful woman will have an effect of plainness. It is the right of woman to be attractive in appearance, and from girlhood on as sweetheart, wife and mother, as sister and friend, a woman should be lovely to look upon. In the old Bible days, the days when the sacred chronicler told the story of those heroines whose names live forever on the pages of Scripture, mention was often made of beauty. We cannot but suppose that Eve, the mother of all living, was supremely beautiful in face and form. The wife of Abraham was so great a beauty that her husband feared to take her into the perilous neighborhood of a reigning Pharaoh, who might seize upon her as an ornament to his harem. Rachel was so beautiful that Jacob served for her fourteen years, and it seemed to him but a few days in comparison with the love he bore her. Hannah, whose longing for a child drew from her husband the tender reproach, "Am not I better to thee than ten sons?" must have been endowed with every possible feminine grace. Throughout the ages the thought of Ruth brings up an image of delight. The poet wrote:

Long was the good man's sermon,
But it seemed not so to me,
For I thought of Ruth, the beautiful,
And then I thought of thee.

Surely Mary, the mother of our Lord, must have possessed more of the beauty in lineament and expression that makes womanhood angelic than any other woman of our race. And she who broke her alabaster box to anoint the feet of the Master and then wiped them with her hair must have possessed a glorious dower of radiant beauty.

Passing from the sacred narrative to the poets and story-tellers, we everywhere find beauty held at at premium where women are concerned. Shakespeare's heroines have no lack of it, and he but followed Homer, Virgil and Dante in depicting beautiful women. The heroines of history, Mary Queen of Scots, Lady Jane Grey, Marie Antoinette, Josephine, Queen Louisa of Prussia—how few of them there are who were not as famous for good looks as for courage and intellect! The novelists from the earliest to the latest day choose to give us enchanting heroines. If they are men they do not always know how to dress their women, but, to take a somewhat narrow range, from Sir Walter Scott to Sir Gilbert Parker, they disdain to waste their time and talents on ugly women.

To come to a practical everyday view of the matter, what is there that a plain, uncomely girl may do, without resorting to cosmetics, to make herself as beautiful as nature means her every child to be? Nature never turns out a disappointment in the shape of a rose or a lily. Every petal is perfect. With girls it is too often otherwise, but the fault is more their own than that of nature. Avoid sweets is the first necessity in childhood, if womanhood is to be lovely in tint and texture. Sallow skins, dull eyes and rough complexions are largely due to too much indulgence in rich pastry and confectionery. Live in the open air so far as possible. Bathe every day. Take plenty of time for sleep and keep out of heated rooms. Exercise freely. In order to secure the exercise of the muscles and limbs a girl does not need a gymnasium nor an instructor in physical culture. There is a wail all over the land because in our kitchens we can find nobody to help us except ignorant peasants from distant lands, entirely untrained and undisciplined. Suppose our young women, well educated and cultured, turned their attention a little more than they recently have to domesticity. A woman never looks prettier than when, with sleeves rolled to the elbow, she plunges her hands into the bread-bowl and kneads and tosses a ball of dough that shall presently turn into a fair white loaf. Bread-making develops the muscles of the chest and helps to make a woman beautiful. Sweeping, too, is splendid exercise, and if done with windows open and a slightly dampened broom, is not liable to objection on the score that it raises the dust. Good plain food, digested and assimilated, and attention to the functions of the body and the laws of health, will make for excellence in the blood, and upon good blood and active circulation the externals of beauty depend.

Any woman who chooses to take the trouble, and who is amiable and restful in disposition, may be beautiful. Beauty is woman's birthright.

COMING AND GOING

Never mind cold, never mind snow,
As over to grandfather's house we go.
But after the visit is over, then
It is terribly cold to go home again.

Yes, Ma'am, and No, Sir

IN Lord Chesterfield's famous letters to his son the nobleman explicitly tells the youth that to answer a question with plain "yes" or mere "no" is the height of rudeness, and immediately marks the person who does it as extremely ill-bred. We have had a revolt against the use of "sir" and "madam" in this connection, and children are not taught, as they once were, to accord to their elders the mark of respect that these titles imply. They are sometimes taught to say, "Yes, Mrs. Smith," and "No, Mr. Wilson;" but often enough one hears the rough brusqueness of a curt "yes" or "no," and now and then the vulgarity of "yep" and "nope." These latter expressions fairly touch bottom in an outer depth of impoliteness. Anybody who says "yep" is unfit for society. Old-fashioned people still cling to "Yes, ma'am," and "Please, ma'am," and one seldom meets a courtly Southern man or woman who has abandoned the old form. Fine manners are a great distinction. There is no servility either in "ma'am" or in "sir." There is, indeed, nothing in either that should offend the most fastidious. A boy addressing his father or his teacher or his employer seems far more courteous in saying "sir" than in its omission.

Perhaps when we get back in our common speech to the beautiful custom of calling women and men ladies and gentlemen, when they are entitled to that honor, we shall again hear "Yes, ma'am," "No, ma'am," "Yes, sir," "No, sir," as we formerly did. Old-school manners may well have a renaissance. It is too bad to let them vanish in these hurrying days, when hustle and bustle, hurry and worry, are driving leisure from the face of the earth. Leisure and politeness somehow go hand in hand.

A Unique Festivity

The report of a unique festivity comes from Portland, Ore., where a gentleman celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday by a banquet to which were invited the widows of the town. Seventy-six widows, young and old, were Mr. Brown's guests on the occasion. The oldest of these ladies was ninety-one and the youngest twenty-five years of age. Mr. Brown presided at the banquet, which was, shall we say, a merry widow affair. He called on his guests for after-dinner speeches, and they were quite ready to respond. An incident of the day, which must have delighted the children of the city, was the scattering of $100 in nickels from the Court House steps, the children scrambling for the treasure. The shadow side to such a gathering is, of course, the thought that the strenuous life of to-day is terribly hard upon men. A prominent lawyer of New York observed last summer that women survived the hardships of life while men fell by the way. The pace to-day is tremendous, and it wears out the bread-winner often before he reaches middle age.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—ABOUT THE ENGAGEMENT RING. "If one cares for only one ring, is it proper to wear a plain gold band for an engagement, or should that only be worn as a wedding ring?" There is no real necessity to wear an engagement ring, but a bride should have her wedding ring on her wedding day. The wedding ring is always a plain gold band, or circlet.

Helping the Italian Waldenses

EARLY in the present relief campaign in Italy an appeal was made to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in behalf of the Waldenses, whose churches and people, in both Sicily and Calabria, had suffered greatly from the earthquake. The Waldenses, as readers of this journal probably know, are the descendants of the famous band of Christians who were bitterly persecuted for their faith in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and who gave hundreds of noble martyrs to the cause of Christ. Their original home was in the valleys of Piedmont, but, thriving despite persecution, they have become, though small, one of the most energetic and devoted missionary churches the world has yet known.

In the section of Southern Italy devastated by the recent earthquake, the Waldensians had some forty-five churches, some in seacoast towns and others in remote villages in the interior. From the Rev. V. Alberto Costabel, a Waldensian pastor, now in this country as a delegate to the Evangelical Churches of North America, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received details of the situation among these afflicted Waldensian Protestant churches. Hundreds of their members were killed in the great cataclysm and the injured will reach a much larger number. Most of their churches are in ruins. To assist the injured and the homeless Waldenses, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has forwarded, in response to their appeals, the sum of $5,000 to Rev. Arturo Muston, president of the Waldensian Mission Board in Rome, having the assurance that the money will be applied in direct relief measures for the most needy.

. . .

Pastor Costabel writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

On the 27th of last December the Waldensian Church at Messina numbered 162 communicants, 75 Sunday School children and 40 catechumens; about 500 people, old and young, being more or less intimately connected with that evangelical community. When, on the following morning, a gloomy light dawned upon the stricken city only a third of those people were spared to realize the extent of the disaster which had befallen them. The rest had perished under the falling walls of their homes.

The Waldensian house of worship, which, on its dedication to God in 1874, had been described as a "beautiful temple, bright and simple and solemn as the prayers that ascend from it to God"—their temple—had been utterly destroyed. Their young and devoted minister lay buried up to his shoulders in the debris of his house, unconscious alike of the deaths of his wife and child. In great agony, he withstood death for four long days.

The wealthiest lady of the Waldensian congregation writes to Mrs. Costabel (the wife of the writer): "Family affections, substance, everything has been snatched from us in a moment, and we have been cast away from all that was our life. But, God be praised, my little one has been left to me, and I must be thankful." Factories, tanneries, stores belonging to these people have been hopelessly wrecked. Hunger and thirst were their lot in the cold rain and the freezing wind—present destitution and a hopeless outlook. The same misfortune fell to the rich and the poor, to the cultured and refined, to the hardy laborer and the weather-beaten fisherman.

Only a few survivors remain of this band of Christians, who had long struggled and suffered for the sake of faith and freedom. Now they have become wanderers in a land which is not their own, among people who pity them, but do not always understand them. Rev. Arturo Muston, the president of our Missionary Board, will expend funds intrusted to him for the relief of our suffering brethren.

God only knows how very dark this hour is to many of our afflicted brethren. But nevertheless, a light of renewed faith and hope and healing love is shining in Italy's darkness.

V. ALBERTO COSTABEL,
Pastor Waldensian Evangelical Church, Haverford, Pa.

. . .

Praise for American Relief Work

All Italy is deeply grateful for the relief that is being accorded the stricken inhabitants in the south of the peninsula, and in the island of Sicily. Over one million one hundred thousand people were affected by the disaster, according to a letter received by the Central Committee of the Red Cross from Hon. Lloyd Griscom, the American Ambassador to Italy. Mr. Griscom speaks in high terms of American relief work. "When we entered the harbor of Messina," he writes, "Commander Belknap called my attention to the fact that it was just sixty hours since we chartered the steamer." The steamer was the *Bayern*, toward whose cargo the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD contributed $30,000 worth of supplies.

"Our extreme haste would have been unjustified," continues the letter, "if our equipment had proved insufficient, but fortunately the expedition made good. . . . I am now being bombarded by grateful letters from the various prefects. . . . Over one million one hundred thousand persons have been rendered houseless or have houses badly damaged.

The first temporary needs of the stricken people were looked after by the *Bayern*, or by money sent subsequent to the sailing of the vessel. The hope, however, that all or nearly all had been helped has not yet been realized. The suffering among the women who have lost their husbands, and who have families of small children to care for, is pitiful in the extreme. The number of homeless little orphans has grown to an appalling figure, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, through its Mothers and Babies Fund, is doing all possible to stem this rising tide of misery. Much has been accomplished with the money sent to good Queen Helena, who has thrown herself heart and soul into the movement to help these unfortunates, whose welfare is so near her heart. Her agents appear every day at the hospitals, providing for as many of the women and babies as possible, and wishing that the money at their command could be expended in some way to meet the tragic need that calls to them on every hand. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD should contribute now to the Mothers and Babies Fund, if they wish to have the satisfaction of aiding this most worthy cause before the fund is closed. A quick response, even if the sum is small, will do far more good than if a large amount were sent later.

When a CHRISTIAN HERALD representative called on the Italian Ambassador, Baron des Planches, in Washington, the Baron spoke with heartfelt emotion of the great good that is now being done by the Mothers and Babies Fund. He dwelt feelingly on the plight of that most helpless class—the mothers and babies—and said that he thought that the charity of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers could not have been more wisely directed and that he was sure no money had been sent to Italy which had filled a greater want. He said, in addition, that the need of this most helpless class would be of longer duration than any other.

Royal
BAKING POWDER
Insures healthful and delicious food for every home — every day.
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
Royal safeguards your food against Alum or Phosphate of Lime—injurious substances used in the making of so-called cheap baking powders.
Absolutely Pure
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

6%-BONDS-6%
DENOMINATIONS $100 UP.
Interest Payable Semi-annually
Each Secured by 400% Ownership of New York Real Estate.
Principal Payable in Gold.
Assets - - - $3,000,000
Accumulations and distributions, 12 years, in interest and dividend. $1,750,000
Booklet 14 sent upon application
New York Realty Owners
(Incorporated N.Y. 1896.)
489 Fifth Avenue, New York.

ONLY 2 CENTS
This Gigantic Tomato
Here is the king of all Tomatoes, largest and most productive, fruits often weighing 3 to 5 lbs., each, and 100 to 150 lbs. have been grown on one plant, very smooth, few seeds, solid all through, ripens early being a handsome red color. A few plants will produce more Tomatoes than any family can use.
Our Special Offer
We want every person who uses seeds to see our 1909 Seed Book and try this Gigantic Tomato and we will send a sample packet for trial, with Seed Book for only 2 cts. This book is full of new vegetables, Fruits and Flowers at 3c. a packet and upwards direct from our Farms. Save money by buying your Seeds from us.
Fairview Seed Farms, Lock Box 122, Syracuse, - N. Y.
Gigantic

6 TREES FREE To prove that our Blizzard Belt Evergreens will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces ¼ to ½ ft. tall free to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.

Henderson's Seeds Free
To introduce our new 1909 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden," (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers,) we will send free to Everyone mentioning this magazine and sending 10 cents in stamps, the catalogue and our famous 50 cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also the pamphlet "The use of the Feet in Seed Sowing" which the late Peter Henderson considered the most valuable article he ever wrote. PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35-37 Cortland Street New York City

SPRAY It will pay you to spray your Fruit Trees and Vines for protection from scale and all insect pests and fungus diseases. FREE Instruction Book shows the famous Garfield, Empire King, Orchard, Monarch, Leader and other sprayers; also gives a lot of formulas and other valuable information.
Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

CORNS Don't risk blood-poisoning and death by cutting corns with a razor. A-CORN SALVE is absolutely safe and painless. Brings instant relief to aching corns. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

You will be satisfied with the products of
Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"
Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

Woman's Progress in Turkey

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will remember that a short time ago a serious fire destroyed one of the principal buildings of the American College for Girls in Constantinople. This college was situated in Scutari, on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus. A new site, containing about fifty acres of land, has been purchased on the European side of the Bosphorus. The wonderful revolution of July 24 has broadened the opportunity for American education in Turkey. A few days after July 24,

Students of the American College

when the Constitution was announced, the legal title to the new site for the college was easily obtained. The American College for Girls now bids fair to be one of the important colleges of the world.

The new site is beautiful and picturesque. It comprises a park finely laid out with walks and trees and grassy lawns, a private drive to the Bosphorus, and a water front of 140 feet. It is situated on the heights above Arnaoutkeuy, a village on the Bosphorus, easily reached from Constantinople.

Freedom now exists in Turkey to attend foreign schools, and Mohammedan girls are everywhere pressing forward. The American College for Girls will be an ally of the reform movement in building up a new Turkey. There is no better means of effecting this than through the education of the women of the land.

Curious incidents occur now in Constantinople in the blending of the old and the new. Quite recently, there was a procession in connection with the new Parliament, which is now in session in Constantinople, in which there figured both an automobile and a camel. In almost every carriage might be seen a Mohammedan seated by the side of a Christian, often giving the Christian the place of honor. Turkish priests were seated amicably in the same carriage with Christian priests of the different churches, all happy together over the new opportunity which freedom has brought them.

The American College has furnished one leader among Mohammedan women—Halideh Salih—who has been called once and again the first woman in popularity and influence in the Turkish empire. She is the only Mohammedan woman in the empire who holds the degree of Bachelor of Arts. She is writing and speaking with force and power under the new conditions, and is helping the new movement on every hand.

Mohammedan women at first threw off their veils when freedom was announced; but this was severely criticised, and the women immediately showed their patriotism by resuming them again. There is no subject more widely discussed in the Turkish press to-day than the education of women. New schools for girls are to be organized throughout the empire, and for these trained teachers will be needed, and the American College for Girls should be ready to furnish them. Its president, Dr. Mary Mills Patrick, who is now visiting the United States, can be addressed at 507 Fifth Avenue, New York City, by those persons who are interested in the college and who would be pleased to be identified with its progress hereafter.

A CHILD SCULPTOR

IT IS always to be expected that children will imitate their parents. The author or editor has a nursery full of little scribblers. The artist has to provide brushes and paints for his offspring. The preacher's children hold meetings, and the doctor's children treat patients. But it is seldom that these imitations amount to more than to pass away the time of the children and amuse their parents.

Mr. Edwin W. Deming, the sculptor, has a little girl of nine, however, who not only imitates her father in his modeling of figures, especially of animals, but bids fair to equal or surpass him in the near future. Little Katherine Deming has a passion for visiting Central and Bronx Parks and reproducing in clay the creatures that she sees in the cages there. Many of these reproductions look like the work of a mature artist. The weakness and futility of line which usually accompany the attempts of children and amateurs in any department of artistic endeavor are absent from Miss Katherine's figures. Such animal experts as Ernest Thompson-Seton, Dr. Charles Eastman, the Indian lecturer, and William J. Long declare that this child is a genius, and predict that she is destined to become a very great animal sculptor.

Little Katherine goes to school, but does not care for her books. She hurries home every day to her beloved modeling, or else goes to the park to watch the beasts there. She has done many good bas-reliefs and figures; but her most famous achievement is a "rocking Teddy Bear," which has been cast in bronze and decorates the studios of many New York artists. Miss Katherine saw some baby bears one day rocking back and forth in their play, detected in an instant the artistic and novel charm of their pose, and hastened home to reproduce it in clay.

She is physically a normal, healthy, romping child, and seems to be endowed with the constitution which she needs in order to develop her remarkable genius.

The Mardin Sufferers Grateful

AMERICAN BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS,
CONGREGATIONAL HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.

My Dear Dr. Klopsch: Personally and on behalf of the American Board, I wish to express our profound appreciation for the loyal service you and your readers have rendered the cause of humanity, as well as the cause of Christ, in the money which you have raised and have sent for the relief of the Mardin sufferers in northern Mesopotamia. At a time like this, when the whole situation is exceedingly delicate in that country, as between Mohammedanism and Christianity, such a manifestation of the pure Christian spirit as this gift reveals cannot but make a profound impression upon all Mohammedans. The value of this fact is greatly enhanced when we remember that nearly all, if not all, of the sufferers in this instance are probably Mohammedans. To have a Christian nation and a Christian newspaper like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD come to their relief at a time like this cannot fail to impress upon them the fact that Christianity has something inherent in itself that Mohammedanism seemingly lacks.

Again let me thank you and express my great regard for the good work THE CHRISTIAN HERALD never fails to do.

Most sincerely yours,
JAMES L. BARTON.

ANNUAL SPECIAL SALE

OSTERMOOR

Extra Thick French Edge

MATTRESS

SPECIAL PRICE $18.50 Delivered

REGULAR PRICE $30.

These Mattresses are the very softest and most luxurious we can make, built in the daintiest possible manner by our most expert specialists; represent in the very highest degree, the celebrated OSTERMOOR merit of excellence, and are a rare bargain both in price and quality.

Mattresses all full size, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, 6 ft. 4 in. long, *in one or two parts*, round corners, five-inch inseamed borders, French Rolled Edges, as illustrated.

Filling is especially selected Ostermoor Sheets, all hand-laid, closed within ticking entirely by hand sewing.

Weight, full 60 lbs. each, 15 lbs. more than regular.

Coverings, beautiful Mercerized French Art Twills—finest quality, pink, blue, yellow, green or lavender, plain or figured. High-grade, dust-proof Satin Finish Ticking, striped in linen effect, or the good old-fashioned blue and white stripe Herring-bone Ticking.

Price $18.50 Each

From Your Ostermoor Dealer

Or if he has none in stock, we will ship direct, express prepaid same day check is received by us.

We pay Transportation Charges anywhere in the U. S. Offered only while they last; first come, first served. The supply is limited.

Terms of sale: Cash in advance; none sent C. O. D.

When ordering, please state first, second and even third choice of color of covering, in case all you like are already sold, as there will be no time for correspondence.

Regular Ostermoor Mattress, 4-inch border, 4 ft. 6 in. size, in two parts, costs $15.50. The $30 French Edge Mattress is two inches thicker, weighs 15 lbs. more, has round corners—soft Rolled Edges—closer tufts, finer covering, and is much softer and far more brilliant.

Send your name on a postal for our free descriptive book, "The Test of Time," a veritable work of art, 144 pages in two colors, profusely illustrated; it's well worth while.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY,
115 Elizabeth Street, New York

Canadian Agency: Alaska Feather and Down Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Reading the Bible with Interest*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE Open Bible—it was in the hands of a black man of great distinction, the Secretary of the Treasury to the Candace (queen) of Ethiopia, whose realm was in Africa, that part now known as the English Soudan. The Bible was opened at the book of Isaiah, and the man was reading as he rode in his chariot, near the desert region of Gaza, returning to his own land from Jerusalem. He had bought the book while there, and had heard much concerning Jesus. It was rather remarkable that he was reading aloud, although reading to himself. His attention was fastened upon Isa. 53:7, 8. "He was led as a sheep to the slaughter, and as a lamb before his shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth." He read with interest, but not with clear understanding.

Philip the Teacher

A teacher sent from God. It was Philip. God had seen the perplexity of the man with the open Bible, and had sent his angel to Philip in Samaria to tell him to go down on the way to Gaza. It was a fifty mile run. When Philip espied the man in the chariot, the Spirit of God said to him, "Go near and join thyself to his chariot." And Philip ran and came near to the chariot, and heard the treasurer reading the Bible aloud. And Philip asked, "Understandest thou what thou readest?" The treasurer confessed that he did not, and asked Philip to come and sit beside him in the chariot and explain the Scripture to him. And then the treasurer began to ask him questions. Philip answered him by telling him all about Jesus. And so wise was the teacher, and so teachable was the treasurer, that he understood very soon that Jesus was the Saviour, and seeing some water—a river, or a lake—he begged Philip to baptize him in the name of Jesus. And the record is, "He baptized him." Afterward the treasurer continued his journey to his home land, probably a thousand miles away; while the teacher, Philip, was spirited away to Azotus (Ashdod), not many miles distant, to preach the Gospel (Acts 8:39, 40). We are told the treasurer went on his way rejoicing. He could say, with the prophet Jeremiah, "Thy words were found, and I did eat them, and thy words were unto me a joy, and the rejoicing of my heart" (Jer. 15:16). He had learned to read the Bible with true interest.

Rest in my reverent hand,
O Chart, whereby
Lost man may understand
His destiny:
What his appointed way
And what the goal,
And what the powers that slay
Or save the soul.

—"*To a Bible,*" *by the Bishop of Derry and Raphoe.*

The treasurer owned the Bible he was reading. The avidity with which he read the Bible is an indication that it was a new book to him. Let us not overlook the fact that it was only the Old Testament, probably only the prophecy of Isaiah, which he had, the New Testament not then being written. It is possible that he may have heard of the Bible by the account given by the wise men of the searching of the Scriptures when Herod had desired to find out about the Child who was born King of the Jews. It is possible that some of the Jews who had been scattered about by persecutions at Jerusalem had settled in the realm of Candace, and that the treasurer had seen their Bibles, and so had come to desire one for his very own. We are told that he had gone to Jerusalem to worship; therefore, from some source, he must have learned about the true God. The treasurer's Bible was very odd in appearance, being written by hand on a sheepskin roll, and for which he had paid a great price, so large that a copy of the Scriptures was seldom owned by an individual. The story of little Mary Jones, who wished to buy a Bible, is probably familiar to all, but it is worth repeating. Her home was in Wales, and she lived a little over one hundred years ago. The school she attended was two miles from her home. As soon as she learned to read, she walked to a neighbor's home, two miles farther, that she might read the Bible in the home of a farmer, who had the peculiar distinction of owning a Bible. It was a never-to-be-forgotten moment when Mary Jones began to read the Bible. She resolved that she would some day possess a Bible of her own. "I must have one," she said, "if I save up for it for ten years." The farmer's wife gave her a cock and two hens, that she might get some money by selling eggs. She got a Bible money box, and put into it all she could earn, and in four years she had enough to buy a Bible. She was then sixteen years old. The nearest place where she could buy a Bible was Bala, twenty-five miles away. One morning, after an early breakfast of hot bread and milk, she started out on the journey, on foot, and reached her destination by nightfall, but too late to purchase the Bible that night. She stayed all night in the home of a clergyman, who took her next morning to Mr. Charles, who sold Bibles. Mr. Charles said: "My dear child, I am deeply grieved to have to disappoint you, but all of the Welsh Bibles I received last year from London were sold months ago, excepting a few I have kept for friends, whom I must not disappoint." Mary buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud. Mr. Charles' heart was touched, and he determined she should have a Bible, even though one of his friends must be disappointed. He went to the cupboard and got it for her; then her tears were changed to smiles, and she began at once her return home with her treasure. That very Bible may still be seen in London, and written on it, "Mary Jones was the true owner of this Bible, bought in the year 1800, aged sixteen years."

The Bible and the Japanese

Mr. Charles afterward told this incident in London, and it prompted the organization of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and then of the American Bible Society, and of Bible Societies in other lands, until in nearly every part of the world people may have Bibles at the face cost of printing, or as free gifts if they cannot pay for them.

Very timely is the following story about some Japanese sailors who were given copies of the New Testament. The *Iyo Maru* lay in the Albert docks. She was a Japanese transport, and swarmed with six hundred sailors, who were to take over the Mikado's new battleship *Kashima*, at Newcastle. They were Togo's sailors. A party of visitors and Bible Society officials were welcomed on board by Lieutenant-Commander Kana Kanie. A whistle sounded, and the men sprang into line with promptitude. The inevitable photographer was there and took a picture.

The next business was to distribute the Japanese Testaments to the men and the English Testaments to the officers. "We have lifted the lids of your boxes, all is in readiness," a polite Japanese purser informed us. "Fall into line on the lower deck!" cried the lieuteant-commander. When the men stood at attention, a special presentation copy of the Scriptures was handed to the lieutenant-commander himself. He took it in both hands and bowed over it. Then he raised it solemnly to his forehead in a very impressive manner. "And it is English!" he exclaimed, showing it to his brother officers before he carried it away to his stateroom. Indeed, he was so delighted with his copy that, when later his photograph was being taken, he said: "First let me get my book." And, hurrying to his room, he returned with the Bible in his hand. What a sight it was to witness those 600 men march past in double file and receive a New Testament! Invariably the sacred volume was raised to the forehead. Some also saluted before they received it. A few ventured to air their English and to say, "Thank you!" All were most eager to receive the gift, stretching out their hands for it, and a few late-comers ran up hastily, as if they feared they might be too late. "Thank you, commander," said the leader of the Bible Society's deputation, when all was over, "for the trouble you have taken, for the time you have devoted to us and for your kind reception of us." "But it is we that are honored," he politely replied; "and we thank you for the books." As the party turned away, they noticed some sailors who evidently were anxious to speak to them. They pushed forward one of their number. "I—thank—you—much—for—book," he began, nervously. After a pause, he continued, "I—am—Christian—too—yes!" with a bright smile.

Thus the Book and the witnesses were left behind to testify to the Truth. Each one in the party longed more than he had ever before done that the Book and the witness might hasten the day when Japan would acknowledge "Jesus Christ as Lord to the glory of God the Father."

The Treasurer Read Attentively

He read to himself, but read aloud. Undoubtedly the voice is a help to the understanding, even if it is one's own voice. There is a psychological reason for this: the brain centres controlled by the ear in hearing, and by the mouth in speaking, are brought into exercise, thus making attention more complete. There are yet other helps to the attentive reading of the Bible.

The story is told of a boy in school who was seen to spread out all of his neckties on a bed, and then choose one and carefully fold it and lay it in his Bible. The matron saw him do it, and she asked, "Why do you put the necktie in your Bible, Alfred?" He blushed at being found out. "Well, you see, I belong to the Scripture Union, but I often forget to read my portion. So I have found out a patent way of remembering." "Yes?" said the matron, not quite comprehending. "Don't you see, that's the necktie I am to wear to-morrow. I always choose it the night before. When I look for it in the morning, it always reminds me of my Scripture Union portion."

Even before a child can read he may be powerfully impressed by looking at a Bible.

President Augustus H. Strong says: "One of the earliest recollections of

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for March 7, 1909. Philip and the Ethiopian. Acts 8:26-40. Golden Text: "Ye search the Scriptures because ye think that in them ye have eternal life: and these are they which bear witness of me." John 5:39.

Welch's
Grape Juice

The nutritious value of grape juice depends largely upon freshness.

Freshness depends upon prompt handling of the grapes.

Welch's Grape Juice is pressed where the grapes grow. From the time the full-ripe clusters are gathered until the juice is stored in hermetically sealed glass containers is but a matter of a few hours.

There is no difference between Welch's Grape Juice and the juice as you find it in the growing, full-ripe clusters.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice free. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail, 10 cents.

The Welch Grape Juice Co.
Westfield, New York

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.

Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE
FOR WOMAN'S WEAR; absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address
SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

5% One Advantage Worth Considering

BECAUSE you cannot always accommodate your needs to a fixed "interest day" you often lose the earnings of your money for longer or shorter periods. From the day we receive the funds to the day you withdraw them you received full earnings.

We Pay 5% Per Annum.
Sixteen years of uniform success, accumulated
Assets of $1,800,000
and regular supervision by the New York Banking Department, assure safety of principal. We can probably refer you to patrons in your own locality. *Write us.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
2 Times Bldg., Broadway, New York

WHEEL CHAIRS A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.
Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.
GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

my childhood is that of a great family Bible, with a cover of brilliant red, which stood upon the centre table of our humble parlor. One day I stood upon tip-toe and ventured to open it. Upon the title-page I saw the picture of a book, from which rays of light seemed to stream in every direction. A feeling of awe seized me; God seemed to be in the book; the book was almost God.

"In that picture, and in my childish impression of it, there was a solemn truth, and I would not undervalue it. But I have learned to correct the symbol. The Bible is not an original source of light; it only transmits the light of Christ. It is not an original source of power; it only serves as the vehicle and instrument of Christ's power. Christ is the source from which the rays proceed, and Scripture is but the earthly mirror that reflects his glory. Like the Holy Spirit who inspired it, it does not magnify itself; it takes of the things of Christ and shows them to us."

In this connection read the Golden Text, John 5:39. In the Red Letter Edition of the Bible, issued by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, one may study the Bible with Christ, as all of the words quoted by him are printed in red. What it will mean thus to go through the Scriptures with Christ for our Bible teacher!

Have you ever read the Bible so attentively that you have memorized any portion?

A FAST FLEETING BARGAIN

IN our issue of January 27 we announced that the balance of our edition of *THE WEDDING RING*, by the late Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage—and one of the most inspired and inspiring works from his talented pen—would be closed out, in order to make shelf room for new publications, at the low price of **25 Cents per Copy.**

So many orders promptly rained in upon our Book Department, in response to this Bargain Offer, that we have now but a few dozen copies left. These beautiful books are in no way damaged or worn, and as the remaining stock will doubtless be entirely sold in a few days we urge every one of our readers, who desires a copy, to write us at once before it is too late.

. . .

Marriage is a subject near to the heart of all mankind; universally interesting; tremendously important; and here is a volume which has never failed to carry a blessed influence into every home where it has gone. The wise counsel which Dr. Talmage gives in these discourses to husbands and wives, young people and parents, and his interpretation of Scriptural passages bearing on the marriage bond and the sacredness of home ties, must leave a deep impression on one and all. His advice on "The Choice of a Husband" and "The Choice of a Wife," and his able talks on "The Relation of Wife to Husband and Husband to Wife," have helped hundreds upon hundreds of readers to act carefully and judiciously in those matters, large and small, that so often decide the destinies of loved ones for time and eternity, or upon which rests the happiness of the home. "Matrimonial Discords," "Maternity" and "Woman Enthroned" are other exquisite chapters from this absorbing volume.

. . .

Please remember that if you wish to take advantage of the present low price of 25 cents on our limited number of copies of *THE WEDDING RING*, a small but great masterpiece, let us have your order at the earliest possible moment. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Book Department, 92 Bible House, New York City.

A House Built for Bees

IN the garden of a schoolmaster who lives in a little German town stand the most remarkable beehives in the world. One of these, that representing a villa, is shown in the picture. Other hives are in the form of a castle, a sentry, an inn, a windmill, a lion, a bear, and an elephant. The villa, in particular, which the owner calls "Honey Villa," is built with the greatest care, and can boast such signs of human habitation as window-curtains. Two and sometimes three swarms of bees live in it.

A Strange Home for Bees

The Alaska Exposition

See Illustration on Cover Page

ANOTHER beautiful exposition city is rising like magic in the Northwest in Seattle, State of Washington. The Exposition will be known as the Alaska-Yukon Exposition, and will show to the world the wonders of the new El Dorado that lies at the very northwest of the American continent. Of course, an exposition in Alaska itself was out of the question, the distance being prohibitive and the facilities for preparing such an exposition wanting. Seattle, however, is the great port through which the tide of travel to and from Alaska flows, and it is at Seattle that merchant and prospector fit themselves out for their voyage and for their store or work in their new home. So the selection of the city was most appropriate. Work has continued all this fall and winter in order to have the buildings ready for the opening in June this year. The exposition grounds are those of the State University, and some of the buildings, after the exposition's close, will be used for collegiate purposes. It is said to be the most beautiful site for an educational institution, with the exception of Cornell.

The most unique and beautiful feature of the exposition will be the cascade, with a fountain, the latter to illustrate "the Spirit of the Pacific." At the top of the design will be a winged figure of heroic size, and about will be grouped figures to show the races that originally surrounded the Pacific Ocean.

Hundreds of Other New York Styles
ARE SHOWN IN THE
"NATIONAL" SPRING STYLE BOOK
Sent FREE on Request

To give you some idea of the popularity of the "NATIONAL", let us tell you that this edition of our Style Book **will go to Two Million American Women.**

The "NATIONAL" for twenty-one years has been devoted to one idea — to supply all the women of America with really fashionable clothes at fair prices. Our success must be judged by the result. To-day the "NATIONAL" sells more Ladies' Garments than any other establishment in the WholeWorld. And we say that in no city in America is there a line of Dresses or Waists or Skirts as complete and uniformly attractive as this Style Book shows.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits
Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35 Express-age Prepaid

First of all, the "NATIONAL" Style Book (sent FREE) contains Fashion Plates showing New York's Suits and Skirts for Spring and Summer. And you can have any of these Suits Made To Your Measure in your own choice of over 400 New Materials.

And Twenty-One Years' Experience in fitting and pleasing over half a million American women makes it certain that the suit we make you will fit you and please you perfectly. You take no risk---each "NATIONAL" suit is guaranteed satisfactory or your money back.

The "NATIONAL" Policy
Each "NATIONAL" garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This is our signed guarantee which says: "Your money back if you ask for it."
We prepay express charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments anywhere in the United States.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Apparel
This complete "NATIONAL" Style Book also beautifully illustrates all the following Ready-Made garments—all sold at "NATIONAL" Money-Saving Prices, all guaranteed and postage or express charges prepaid by us.

Millinery	Silk Dresses	Corsets
Waists	Lingerie Dresses	Hosiery
Skirts	Muslin Underwear	Boys' Clothing
Kimonos	Petticoats	Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear
Tub Suits	Rain Coats	

Write for the FREE "NATIONAL" Style Book. If you wish samples, state the colors you prefer—samples are sent only when asked for.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO., 218 West 24th Street NEW YORK CITY.
Mail Orders Only — Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World — No Agents or Branch Stores

It Seals Itself
STANDARD LIQUID GLUE
ABSOLUTELY NO WASTE. Every drop does it's work. No trouble with broken or lost corks, brushes, caps, etc. No extra attachment. The simplest, handiest and cleanest method of using glue. STANDARD LIQUID GLUE holds where others won't! No foul, oily smell, but pleasant odor, light color, and free from acid. **Does it Stick?** A trial tube will prove it. If your dealer hasn't it, send 10c. in stamps or silver for a full sized tube, postpaid. Standard Glue Co., Dept. A, Baltimore, Md.

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP
Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**
Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**
SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U. S. Patent Office

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN
We mean what we say. We will send to you ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.
REED MFG. CO., 75 Reo St., PROVIDENCE, R.I.

6% FIRST MORTGAGE BOND
American Silk Co.
At price TO YIELD 7%
$500,000. Bonds ($329,000 sold) secured by over $3,000,000 Appraised asset. "Rajah" and "Moneybak" Dress Silks (sales $5,000,000) are known to millions of women and are handled by the leading Dry Goods stores in the U. S. Write for full particulars.
H. W. BENNETT & CO., Bankers
20 Broad Street, - - - New York

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

MONEY INSURED
5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US
5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write
Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

$10 PER DAY EASILY EARNED AS A PIANO TUNER
The Tune-a-Phone Does It.
We will teach you Piano Tuning, Voicing, Regulating and Repairing quickly by personal correspondence. New Tune-a-Phone Method. Mechanical aids. Diploma recognized by highest authorities. School chartered by State. Write for free illustrated catalogue.
Niles Bryant School of Piano Tuning, 58 Music Hall, Battle Creek, Mich.

PRIZE FOOD

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used the food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

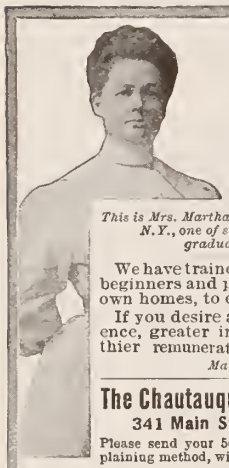
"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for all."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N.Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME $1.00
IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furn'ture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. N. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

"How Women May Earn a Living"

A book that tells how ten cents invested brought cash return of $100, and of 118 other practical ways of money-making for women. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Address Madam A. B. Crayl's Success Correspondence School for Women, P.O. Box 1412, Springfield, Mass.

EASTER POST CARDS

20 Floral and Gold Embossed "Greetings," *25c.* *85* for *$1.* Write at once. You will want more.
New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

SONGS WORTH WHILE The newest, brightest and best Sunday School Song Book, by D. C. John. 35c. per copy; $25 per hundred, not prepaid. IDEAL EASTER SERVICE. Unique program, brilliant music, recitations, etc. 8c. per copy; 100, $5 not prepaid.
JOHN & EDWARDS, 4828 Webster Street, Omaha, Neb.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUPS

Every church should use. Not one of the 5,000 churches using would return to old way. Outfits sent for trial.
Thomas Communion Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO. 280 Main Street. Leipsic, O.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former. George is introdueed to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." They there meet Miss Danforth, and Dudley is introduced. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. He says he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green comes to George and informs him that Captain Fraser was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George has his mother and cousin prepare for an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly that he arrives too late. The Hunter party stops in New York. Captain Fraser finds them and demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife. He will not believe that the latter is not with them. George comes in and informs him he knows something about him which will put him in safe keeping for some time. The captain leaves. Mrs. Hunter is hurried to Long Branch. The young men out walking think they see Donald Fraser, but he disappears in the crowd. Verner tells George the story of his life; that he was adopted while Mr. Verner was traveling in Spain. George and Dudley reseue Donald from a kidnapper and George is hurt. Mrs. Fraser and Donald are brought to Mrs. Hunter. All return in the fall to Mrs. Hunter's home. Ellen improves in health. A letter is received from Marion saying they will return to New York and that they are going to Mexico, where her father is interested in a plantation.

CHAPTER XIV—*Continued*

ONE lovely afternoon, all were sitting on the piazza at Branksome, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Fraser and Lily watching little Donald as he gamboled on the lawn with old Brownie, the favorite dog, when a messenger boy came with a telegram for Lily from George, stating that he would be home that evening, and that he wished her and Ellen to return to New York with him.

Mrs. Hunter wondered greatly what could be the matter, and Lily surmised that the time was near when the trouble connected with Captain Fraser and all the dreadful occurrences at Long Branch might have to be explained to her. She and Ellen both felt that something of more than ordinary import caused the message to be sent. They made haste at once to prepare for the journey, and Donald was very proud when told he was to be left as a protector for auntie.

George came ere long, and explained that he had only an hour to spend, as they must catch the express for New York.

Telling his mother that he would be back in a few minutes for dinner, he asked his aunt to accompany him for a walk. When at a safe distance from the house, and his mother's eyes and ears, he told her that through Dudley he had learned that a man, whose name was registered as Fraser, in a New York hospital, was dying. He had been injured in trying to escape from a burning building where he had been drinking and carousing all night long. When he had become conscious, Dudley had questioned him, and had found that he was the Captain Fraser for whom they had been searching.

Taking his aunt's hand, George said, "Aunt Ellen, he would like to see you. I have promised, knowing what you are, that you will go, so I have come for you. He is dying a conscience-stricken, heart-broken man. He longs for time to repair the wrongs done to you and the child."

Ellen was sobbing by this time, as though her heart would break, and immediately rising to her feet, said, "Let us go at once, George, I must see him once more—my poor Tom!"

Her woman's heart went out to the one for whom she had left home and friends, promising to love and honor him. Forgetting all her wrongs, she thought only of his sufferings and of his going out into eternity, perhaps unthinking and unprepared.

George begged of her to be calm, saying that as the time had come when he must explain everything to his mother it must be done with the least possible excitement.

After a hurriedly eaten meal, Ellen and Lily went to make their final preparations; while George told his mother the whole story of their trouble at Long Branch, giving her a sufficient excuse for hiding the matter so long from her, in that she was in too weak a condition to bear the anxiety attending such a painful affair.

She was very tender and pitiful over George's dreadful sickness, and felt that he had been wise in keeping all the facts from her. It was, as she fully realized, quite a different matter to hear this now from what it would have been while he was absent from her.

"Have no anxiety about me while you are away, George. Of course, Lily must go with Ellen, but I shall have the child, and Elsie is a host in herself. We shall manage nicely, now that I am so much stronger, and you will write to me each day."

"Most assuredly I will, giving you full particulars of everything that occurs. You may be sure I will not keep back anything, so you need not be anxious."

"Poor, dear Ellen!" she said; "how my heart aches for her! What a trying ordeal awaits her! I need not tell you to be very gentle with her."

"We shall all do everything in our power for her; and now we must be off."

Dudley met them in New York, and, after a much-needed meal, they drove at once to the hospital. With a warning to be calm, Ellen was admitted to her husband's bedside.

Her heart went out in pitying tenderness as she saw the wasted, pallid face and heard the labored breathing of the once strong man.

What passed at that meeting Ellen never fully revealed, though she said that her husband had made the most repentant confessions to her, and she always expressed great thankfulness that she had been in time to hear them.

When Dudley entered the room, anxious for the welfare of both the husband and wife, he found that the angel of death had been there. Beside the lifeless form of Captain Fraser knelt Ellen, quite unconscious, though her hand was closely clasping his rigid fingers. The young doctor bore her to another room, where the hospital attendants labored long and hard ere the weary eyelids unclosed. As soon as possible, she was removed to a room in a house near by, procured by Dudley from one of his former patients. Here they had many comforts, but it was several days before she was able to be removed to Branksome.

By that time, after a stormy passage, Squire Danforth, Mrs. Langdon and Marian had returned.

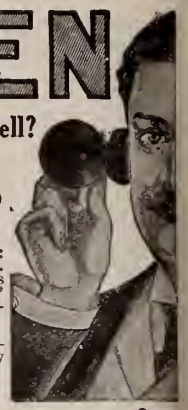
The reunion was very pleasant, but poor Ellen's condition, even after her return, was so alarming that the

Continued on next page

LISTEN

What?—You can't hear well? Then why not try the

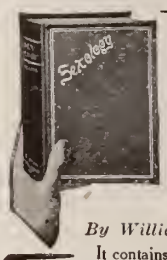
OTOPHONE?



A small compact aid to hearing: held against the ear, not inserted. Reproduces natural voice tones very effectively; no "buzzing." Manufactured in our surgical instrument department.

Our **TRIAL OFFER** will certainly interest you. Send to-day for illustrated booklet "E."

E. B. Meyrowitz
Optician
Manufacturers of Surgical Instruments and Electrical Appliances
107 East 23rd Street, New York



IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME

(Illustrated)

By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

$20 TO $35 A WEEK THE YEAR ROUND

Andrews made 105 calls, sold 101. Jenkins, Kan., averaged $75 week for 7 wks. Saves 1-4 the coffee. Women starting bank accounts from savings. 15c coffee tastes like 30c quality. Sale every 10 min.; 50 sales a day. Sample 25c. Toledo Cooker Co., Box 11 Toledo, O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

EASTER POST CARDS

10 Fine Easter or Birthday Post Cards mailed for *10 Cents.* *100* for *90 Cents.* MADISON ART CO., Madison, Conn.

STANDARD SHEET MUSIC ½ dealer's price—1,400 titles to choose from. Send 10c. for any of these and our 20-page catalog—Palms—Flower Song—Wm. Tell—Spring Song—Chopin's Mazurka, 5th Nocturne—Consolation—Beautiful March free with each 50c. order—Classic Pub. Co., 8018 Metropolitan Bldg., New York

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE

Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely free, if you send stamp for postage.
W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th Street, Topeka, Kan.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views. Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 861 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

That doesn't mean they will wear only six months!

Manheim Mendless Socks

wear much longer, but if they need darning within six months you get new ones *free*.

Doubly re-enforced toes and heels. Fast colors, and they also retain their softness and shape after washing.

Sizes 9½ to 11½ in black, light and dark tan, navy blue and gray. Sold only 6 pairs (one size) in a box, with guarantee.

If your dealer hasn't **Manheim Mendless Socks**, don't accept a substitute. Send us $1, state size (or size of shoe) and color—assorted colors if desired—and we will send you 6 pairs prepaid.

Manheim Hosiery Mills
60 E Granby St., Manheim, Pa.
Reference: Keystone National Bank, Manheim, Pa.
Attractive terms to dealers in territory where we are not represented.

The Wizard of Horticulture
Mr. Luther Burbank says:
"The Delicious apple is correctly named. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far tested—it is a gem," and he **knows.**

The U. S. Pomologist
Col. George B. Brackett, says:
"I always told you I consider Delicious best of all varieties you have introduced"

A Free Sample
of this famous Delicious apple will be sent on request. It is the greatest quality apple of the age, selling at 50% more than Jonathan. No orchard is up-to-date without Delicious trees. Stark Trees are always best; always bear fruit and every tree has our reputation of 84 years backing it. Our stock is complete; all lines in full assortment. Write today for the free sample apple, also for the Stark Fruit Book and "The Apple Stark Delicious"—a wonderful new book showing Delicious and King David in nature's own colors.
Stark Bro's Box 14 Louisiana, Mo.

The Metropolitan Training School for Nurses

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in high school or its equivalent. The school is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second, and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting-rooms.

AGNES R. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

NASTURTIUMS

LIVINGSTON'S New Giant-Flowering Nasturtiums are absolutely unrivaled. *They never disappoint.*
For 10c We will send 5 large packets (all different colors). TRY THEM.
FREE Our superb seed and rose catalogue enlarged to 130 pages, lavishly illustrated with beautiful photo-engravings and colored plates. A complete catalogue of seeds, bulbs, roses, hardy shrubs, plants, small fruits, trees, etc. Send for it to-day.
THE LIVINGSTON SEED CO.
Famous for Tomatoes 121 High St., Columbus, Ohio

60,000 Satisfied Customers in 1908
CHESTNUT GROVE NURSERIES
Catalogue now ready. It's free.
S. MAYO & CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.
"From Grower to Planter."

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

family in Mrs. Hunter's home had little heart for social enjoyment.

All that the best medical skill and loving care could bestow were freely lavished upon her, but although deeply grateful for every kindness she showed little or no interest in the affairs of life and nothing seemed to rouse her but the sight of her child.

Week after week passed away until the holidays were close at hand. Donald was to go on Christmas Eve to the little church near by, which was to be beautifully decorated for the occasion.

Marian was busy in making preparations for her journey to Mexico; but for the sake of the child, who had taken a strong hold upon her affections, she went, in company with his cousins, as he called George and Dudley, to the Christmas celebration.

Aunt Phœbe was to remain at home with the trusty servants, having no desire for further travel; but, at Mrs. Hunter's request, a part of each day was to be spent with her. The Squire and Marian heartily approved of this. The daily visit would prevent loneliness, and as Mrs. Langdon was a famous nurse and skilled in preparing delicacies for the sick, her help would be invaluable in caring for Mrs. Fraser.

The travelers left home during the first week in January. Business would detain them in New York for a short time, and they were to sail for Yucatan on the sixteenth.

Again George and Dudley were among those who went to see them off, after a delightful time spent in New York.

The old Squire had more than once been moved at the recital by his friend of Dudley's noble deeds. The part he had played in regard to Ellen and her child had been particularly pleasing to him.

As they were about to part now on board the steamer, the old gentleman took Dudley aside, and, slipping into his hand a generous check, said, "I hope when we return to see you often in my home, Dr. Verner. I am interested in your work here. Please use this money among the poor, as you see it is necessary."

Dudley thanked him warmly, scarcely less surprised than grateful.

CHAPTER XV

THE family at "Elm Hill," the name which had been given to Mrs. Hunter's home, were making the best of the severely cold weather that set in toward the latter part of January.

Usually, the mornings were spent in the cozy sitting room, which had been fitted up for Ellen's use, and where, upon a couch or in an easy chair, she rested, while the cheerful conversation flowed on. In the afternoon, she was left undisturbed, so that she might, if possible, gain a little strength through sleep; and then the family spent a quiet hour in the evening with her, before she retired to rest.

She seemed to have no special disease, but to feel simply a gradual failing of her powers, and almost complete indifference regarding the affairs of life around her.

Aunt Phœbe's daily visits were looked forward to eagerly by all. She was in her element in a sick-room, and her presence always seemed to give strength. When there she even forgot to lament about the loss of her husband, and to compare the present degenerate days with the past.

Many an old story of her girlhood was recalled then and was related in a manner that gave delight to all. Little Donald especially loved to hear of the games and winter pastimes of the children when Aunt Phœbe was young.

He could hardly believe, as he looked at her, that she ever had been a little girl! To his ten years seventy seemed very, very old.

Dudley had been, from the first, eager to cure Donald's lameness. He had made a thorough study of his case and had consulted other physicians, and he had come to the conclusion that in order to have him properly treated he would have to be sent to New York. There was another and very weighty reason for this, in the fact that the child's mother could not bear the strain consequent upon the necessary treatment, should it be given at home.

During a visit from both George and Dudley, the child was consulted upon the matter, and expressed a willingness to go to the city, "if mamma was willing."

Ellen was at first inclined to object to the proposed plan; but when all the facts of the case were placed before her she yielded, feeling that Donald would be in good hands and that she could endure any sacrifice for the sake of curing his lameness.

It was decided that Donald should accompany George and Dudley back to New York, so that there could be no time for his mother to change her mind. It was important that the treatment should begin as soon as possible. The longer he remained in his present condition, the less hope of a cure there would be.

About the first of February they returned to the city; and, although the greater part of the sunshine of her life was with him, Donald's mother said "good-by" smilingly to the little one, who shouted, "Won't it be nice, mamma, to come back walking without a crutch?"

Her face reflected his joy until he was quite out of sight, but the sound of the carriage wheels had hardly ceased when she gave way to such a fit of sobbing that all the powers of Mrs Hunter, Mrs. Langdon and the faithful Elsie were taxed to quiet her. She was very ill after this for a long time and Aune Phœbe was almost constantly with her.

After she began slowly to recover, and to be able to rest in her easy chair in the sitting-room again, she had one morning a long, quiet talk with Mrs. Hunter, in which she revealed to that faithful sister much which she had not known heretofore, and laid plans for the future control and guidance of Donald that rather startled her.

"Why, Ellen, you will be here to guide and train your child yourself!"

"No, Dora dear; I need not hide my convictions from you. I shall never recover from this illness. My life is shaken to its very foundation.

"But I know that I leave my child in good hands. You will care for and train him, and I leave him trustingly In your hands. It is far easier for me to die now than it would have been a few months ago. I really have no care to leave. All has been beautifully ordered for me."

"My dear Ellen, you break my heart. I have planned a life of comfort and ease for you, and of happiness for all of us. Your coming has been a blessing to me already."

"You are very good to say that to me, after all the trouble and care I have been to you, Dora, my sister; but I strongly feel that for me life's work is nearly over. How often I have faltered and drooped by the way! How I have grieved! And yet all the time this beautiful ending was being planned for me. I have been very happy here, Dora."

To be continued

Men's
Women's
Boys'
Girls'
Stylish
Apparel

—

Real
New York
Styles
Artistically
Designed

—

Richly
Tailored
Costumes

—

Women's
Made-to-
Measure
Suits

$14.74 and upwards

FASHION BOOK
Beautifully **FREE** *Illustrated*

This intensely interesting book will attract the attention of men and women all over the United States. All of our old customers, among them probably some of your friends, will have one, and we know you will want a copy for your home too.

If you do not know about **MACY'S** Semi-Annual 450-page **Fashion Book** and **Household Catalog,** ask one of your friends what they think about the beautiful half-tone illustrations and exact descriptions of **men's** and **women's** and **children's** wearing apparel and **house furnishings.**

READ ABOUT
New Spring Styles
Men's Apparel Department
Boys' Apparel Department
Girls' Apparel Department
Macy's Jewelry Department
Macy's Paris Office

2,000 ARTICLES CONVENIENTLY INDEXED.

In this new and handsome edition of our **Fashion Book** you will see exactly the same **new styles** and the **same qualities** and the **same low prices** you would enjoy if you visited **New York** and made your selection in any one of the 85 fully equipped departments of **MACY'S** great store on **Broadway,** 34th to 35th Streets, the largest Dry Goods and Department store under one roof in America.

Here we exhibit over $5,000,000 worth of new merchandise collected from **MACY'S** factories in America and Europe, and the product of the best manufacturers in this country and abroad. When you visit **New York** we invite you to visit **MACY'S** store and see these magnificent merchandise displays, and in the meantime we will send you our handsome new catalogue **free.**

WOMEN'S SPRING STYLES

MADE-TO-MEASURE SUITS
and
CUSTOM-TAILORED READY-MADE SUITS

Handsome Samples of Suitings Free upon Request.

WRITE A POSTAL

Do it **to-day**; better do it **now.** Just send your **name** and **address** and say you want our handsome 450-page illustrated Spring and Summer **Fashion Book** and **Household Catalog.** We will send it to you **free, postage prepaid.**

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices
Macy's
R.H.MACY & CO., Dept.307, Bway, 34th and 35th Sts, New York

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

L. W. B., Mississippi. Kindly tell me whether the Niagara Falls have ever been frozen solid?

No; the force of the water is such that it is impossible for ice to form. If that ever occurred there would be an enormous flood on the upper reaches of the river. On the 29th of March, 1848, the Niagara River, obstructed by ice at Lake Erie, ran nearly dry above the falls for one day.

Reader. What disposal would be made of property in the State of Massachusetts, where a woman died leaving a husband and sisters? What share would go to each, there being no will?

Husband takes $5,000 and one-half the property, real and personal, remaining, assuming there are no children or grandchildren. Of course, debts of deceased are paid first of all.

C. C. W., Rinehart, W. Va., 1. What nation has the largest navy? 2. What is the largest war vessel in the world?

1. Great Britain has the most powerful fleet. The United States comes second. 2. The British ships of the Dreadnought and Vanguard type have been the largest. The United States is building one which will eclipse all others, the battleship Delaware. She will have a displacement of 20,000 tons, 2,100 tons greater than the British Dreadnought and 750 tons more than the Vanguard. The Delaware is 510 feet long on the load water line, 85 feet 2 inches in breadth, and draws 27 feet of water.

L. D. S., Swainton, N. J. What passages in the Bible are interpreted to refer to a lower order of pre-Adamite aborigines?

We repeat that nothing is known of a race before Adam. The passages in the Bible upon which ethnologists claim to find evidence of such a race are: Gen. 1:27; Gen. 6:4; Gen. 4:16; Num. 13:33; Deut. 2:11, 20, 21; 3:11, 13; Jude 6. Milton, in *Paradise Regained* (Section 2:127), has the same idea expanded in poetic form, viz., that this supposed pre-Adamic race were the Gibborim or Nephilim, the descendants of fallen angels. The whole subject belongs to the domain of speculative philosophy.

Louise P., Macon, Mo. In Luke 9:33, what did Peter mean by suggesting that they make three tabernacles—one for Jesus, one for Moses and one for Elias? Was it a custom among the Jews to erect tabernacles in commemoration of important events, as they did about raising altars?

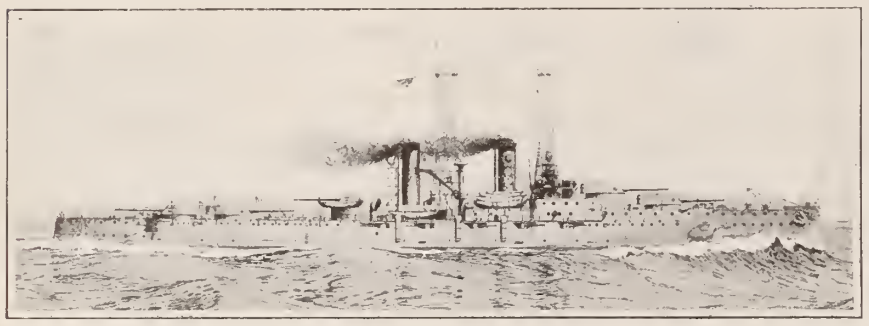
No. The explanation of Peter's words are found in the significant clause, "Not knowing what he said," which concludes the verse. He was simply confused, as Luke admits, and his words, while in such a state, have no particular meaning.

J. E. S., McDonough, Del. At what date and by what means did the apostle Peter meet his death?

Peter, according to the accepted accounts, was crucified at Rome, with his head downward. He is said by Eusebius to have suffered martyrdom along with Paul, about A. D. 67 or 68. Several other early writers refer to the event.

Mr. Charles E. Perkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I notice that you are still publishing articles regarding child labor, which I think is contrary to the best interest of the country, and I am sending you, under separate cover, a sketch of the life of John S. Kennedy, which was published in last Saturday's *Post*. He, like very many great men in the country, went to work when he was thirteen years of age, and in his many benefactions has been a noble example of what men become who go to work early in life, instead of being put in orphan asylums, as in many cases would happen if the ideas of the child labor agitators should have their way. It would be a crime to deprive the country of such men as Andrew Carnegie, Thomas A. Edison, Nathaniel P. Banks, who was a bobbin boy before he became Governor of the State of Massachusetts, and Arthur P. Gorman, who, though working at the age of thirteen, became one of the leading Senators of the United States. There are many thousands of other examples that could be used in condemnation of the theories of these agitators."

Our correspondent is right in one sense, though wrong in another. He is right in claiming that early hardships develop strong character and self-reliance and that a very large proportion of those who have come to the front in this country have been children of poverty, who began the struggle early. It is to their everlasting honor and credit that they have done so, in the face of obstacles and disadvantages. But THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does not overlook the fact that there is another side to the child labor question. In our mills, factories, sweatshops and mines there are tens of thousands of mere children working out their little lives in hopelessness and helplessness. While here and there a bright, sturdy youth may come through this ordeal safely and develop the strength and character that assure success, what of the great majority? Ill-fed, confined in unsanitary workrooms, uneducated, and physically, mentally and intellectually stunted, how are they equipped for the battle of life? This exploiting of American children is, in our eyes, indefensible, un-Christian, uncivilized, cruel and selfish. It should be made absolutely illegal. We would ask our friend, and all who think, as he apparently does, that the hardships of these little white slaves are imaginary, to read the proceedings at the recent Chicago Child Labor Conference, and also at the White House Conference, called by the President. These men, speaking with ample knowledge and authority, expressed the true sentiment of the American people concerning the child labor evil.



The U. S. Battleship Delaware, the Largest Warship in the World

AMERICA now has the largest battleship afloat, the *Delaware*, which was launched recently, but which will not be completed and ready for her guns for some months to come. The *Delaware* is 510 feet long on the water line, is 82 feet wide and draws 27 feet of water. She will cost, when completed, over $3,000,000. Her speed will be at least 21 knots per hour.

C. B. N., Hamilton, N. Y. It has been said by a speaker that the first permanent settlements within what are now the present boundaries of the United States were under the Christian cross. Is that correct?

It is absolutely correct. The *Mayflower* of 1620 carried the red cross of St. George on a white ground. The white cross of Scotland was sometimes united with it, and it was under one or both of these crosses that the settlements were made. The blended crosses, with some distinctive device in the upper left hand canton, were carried until our own Stars and Stripes were adopted. So, from the earliest times, the Christian emblem has waved over our Christian settlements.

Reader, Chillicothe, O. Concerning our last Sabbath Sunday School lesson, I would like to ask if the disciples were converted before they were endued with power in the upper room? If they were, then is it essential for every one, in order to be saved, to have this second blessing? In Mr. Moody's history, it is said he had been converted and called to preach and was successful as an evangelist when two devout women told him they were praying for him that he might receive the power. What is this power? This question came up in our Sunday School class.

The apostles were certainly converted, else Jesus would not have called them to be "fishers of men." They had even received some measure of the Holy Spirit (John 20:23), but were not fully endowed until the Holy Spirit descended upon them in the upper room. Read Acts 19:1-7, concerning Paul's visit to Corinth, where he found converts who had not heard of

Continued on next page

Pure Milk for Baby

Sanitary milk production was first started by Gail Borden in the early 50s. The best systems to-day are largely based on his methods, but none are so thorough and so rigidly enforced as the Borden system. For over fifty years the Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has proved its claim as the best food for infants.

Who Prefers Van Camp's?

Madam, you should raise your hand. All of your people like Van Camp's better than home-baked beans. Yet you have more reason to like them than they.

All people like beans that are nutty, mealy and whole. Your home-baked beans are not.

They like beans baked so that they are digestible—so they won't ferment and form gas, as do beans baked at home.

They like the tomato sauce baked into the beans.

You can't meet these requirements because you lack the facilities. You bake in dry heat.

Beans, to be digestible, must be baked in a heat of 245 degrees. That requires a steam oven.

Beans, to be delicious, must be baked without bursting—baked without crisping. You cannot do that in dry heat.

See what you gain by letting us bake for you. Your people will eat more beans—five times as many. And beans are 84 per cent nutriment.

They supply more food value than sirloin steak, and at one-third the cost. Think how they can save on your meat bills.

Then think of the time and the bother you save. Think what it means to have some meals always ready-cooked. You should vote as the rest vote, madam.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

All the beans in Van Camp's cost us $2.25 per bushel. Yet beans are sold as low as 30 cents. That is another reason why Van Camp's are better than common beans.

We make our tomato sauce of whole, vine-ripened tomatoes, picked when the juice fairly sparkles. We could buy tomato sauce ready-made for exactly one-fifth what ours costs.

That's another reason why your people vote to have Van Camp's. There are millions who vote as they do.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can

Van Camp Packing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

"I Sold 22 Pairs in 3 Hours and Made a Profit of $13.50"

Statement of V. C. Giebner, Cols., Ohio

THIS DOES IT ALL — CUTS TO THE END

AGENTS

You will be astonished at the money made selling our PATENTED SCISSORS and 1000 other useful PATENTED ARTICLES. Can't be bought in stores. No one else sells them. Our agents coining money. **So Can You.** We teach you all about the business, and guarantee to **show you how to make from $5 to $10 a day.** Send us your address today and let us PROVE IT. Money back to any customer not perfectly pleased.

SAMPLES FREE to workers. WRITE NOW. A postal will do.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 516 Barney Blk., Dayton, O.

Speed! I Guess Yes!

$375 $450 —And economy, too, in the

Black MOTOR RUNABOUT

Write Today

Travels any road —up hills, through mud. 2 to 25 miles per hour. 30 miles on one gallon of gasoline. Engine 10-h-p., 2 cylinders, air-cooled. Chain drive gear—Double brake. No tire troubles. Safe, reliable, handsome. Also Top Motor Buggies and Surreys. Write for free book No. A-74

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago

Special Notice to Ministers!

A minister, in small city, or riding circuit, can increase his income in a good, benevolent work; not a book, not agency business. Write

THE COLUMBIAN WOODMEN,
122 Peachtree St. Atlanta, Ga.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

CRESCO FLOUR DIET FOR DYSPEPTICS And Cases of

KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES AND OBESITY

Makes delicious biscuits for everybody.
Unlike other foods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

Which One Will You Test on Your Farm for Ninety Days?

Freight Prepaid

Only $33.50 and Up

I'll Save You $25 to $50

Which will you try, 30 Days' Free or 90 Days' Approval Test?

—Any capacity from 200 to 950 pounds per hour, according to your needs, and I'll save you from $25.00 to $50.00 on the price.

—The only Separator whose gearing runs in a "Bath of Oil" like a $5,000 automobile—Feature worth $50.00 alone.

—Automatically oils itself—Pour oil at the top, once a month from your oil jug or can—No danger of running dry, or ruining it like others - No oil cups to remember to fill or turn up twice a day.

—Dust-proof — Danger-proof—All gears enclosed—simple but standard built and absolutely dependable.

GALLOWAY'S New "Bath In Oil"

HIGH GRADE STANDARD CREAM SEPARATORS

—Has the only revolving supply tank—worth $15.00 alone.

—Easiest to clean and the few parts come out easy and can't get back out of place.

—Easiest to run—high crank—low tank. With no high lifting and no "back-breaking" cranking.

—Gets the finest quality cream and all of it—no lumps or churning, as Nature's true principle is followed without forcing either the milk or cream the wrong way up or down.

—Skims closest in any climate or season, no matter whether your milk is warm or cold.

—Is as handsome a machine, compact and substantial, as you ever saw or could find. Beautiful finish.

—Let me send you my Big New Separator Book—post paid—Free, so you and your wife and the boys and girls can talk it over and then try one of my separators under my easy plan for you to do it.

You'll call it the best if you test it alongside any of the highest priced $85.00 and $110.00 separators sold by anybody today—makers—catalog houses—dealers—jobbers or anybody else. Write me today.

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
WM. GALLOWAY COMPANY
943 Galloway Sta., Waterloo, Ia.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

the Holy Spirit. Belief in Jesus Christ as the Saviour will save a soul, and the gift of the Holy Spirit is added grace to make one successful in winning other souls and in being a blessing to the world.

Mrs. E. L. A., Topeka, Kan. Why did Islam not enter Japan?

Because Japan was sealed to all the world until Commodore Perry, in 1853, secured a treaty of peace and friendship between Japan and the United States. Other treaties followed.

Mrs. J. W. W., Springfield, O. Where can I get the biography of Frances E. Willard, and to whom shall I send for recitations on temperance?

Send to Frances Pride Parks, headquarters W. C. T. U., Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.

V. E. B., Nacogdoches, Tex. Please give the meaning of the title words, Pippa Passes, by Browning?

Pippa was a bright, pure girl, who worked in a factory. She had a holiday, and walked abroad, singing sweetly. As she passed along wicked men and women in the houses heard her simple hut noble songs, became ashamed of their crimes, and were made better.

J. I. D., Greenville, Pa. Please tell the author and character of a book referred to by George Eliot as *The Economy of Human Life?*

The Economy of Human Life is supposed to be by Robert Dodsley, though it is sometimes credited to the Earl of Leicester. It was published in Duhlin, 1775. According to the title page of this edition, it is translated from an Indian manuscript, written by an ancient Brahman. Cao-tfu is said to be the name of the scholar who found this manuscript.

G. H. R., Shiremanstown, Pa. 1. Do you think it best that there should he so many denominations? Will the Church ever be one body? 2. Have the bishops a right to make rules in the Church without the consent of its members? 3. Please explain Jer. 23:1.

1. While it would unquestionably be a decided advantage if Christians could unite on a common ground of belief and action, still we do not expect any such general unity, in the near future at least. One of the principal features of our Protestantism is that it permits the greatest latitude in non-essentials. 2. There must be government in the conduct of a church's affairs, and it would be unwise to unduly criticise those who have been chosen, on account of their fitness, to direct the church's affairs. As a rule, men in such a position are the best judges of what is necessary, and it would be obviously out of place to question their methods. 3. It means precisely what it says. It is a reproof of the false shepherds, who in this case are not prophets and priests, but rulers who sought, in their government, their own selfish ends, not the good of the people ruled. Compare Ezekiel 34, which also relates to rulers.

A CHRISTIAN HERALD reader (Miss Hattie Hartwell, Prague, Okla.) sends us some stirring verses about the relief ship *Bayern*, chartered and loaded with food by American contributors, through this journal and other sources. We quote:

Bayern, take the fruit and bread!
God guide! before them spread
The gift of life
Prolonged; not strife,
'Tis Love's banner o'er the dead.

O *Bayern* of Hamburg line!
Sail on o'er the foamy brine!
Christ ever would
Feed the multitude,
'Tis He makes your gift divine.

R. M. B., Hutchinson, Kan. How is snow formed?

Snow is formed by the condensation of vapor, at a temperature below 32 degrees, under normal conditions. Ten inches of snow will yield back one inch of water. Snow crystals are formed in obedience to the laws of the crystalization of water, and always present angles of 60 or 120 degrees. If the air is calm, the crystals are practically perfect. They grow from continuous condensation on a nucleus and not by agglomeration.

J. L. M., Clarence Center, N. Y. Please give the full name of King Edward of England, as he was christened; also his titles?

His baptismal names are Albert Edward. His full title is His Majesty Edward VII., King of Great Britain and Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Emperor of India. He has the right to a number of minor titles, but these are seldom used. When he was proclaimed, after the death of Queen Victoria, the formula used hy the heralds was "Edward VII., by the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Mrs. E. J., Bellingham, Mo. Was Frances Willard a socialist? Kindly give some quotations from her upon this subject?

There are many kinds of socialists. In a sense, all Christians are socialists, since they believe in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Miss Willard spoke and wrote much, expressing the broadest belief in such fraternity. We have room for but a single quotation (from her Message to England, 1894): "We believe that one of the choicest fruits of Christianity will be the growth of a bond of brotherhood and sisterhood, so close among all nations, races and peoples, that we shall become truly kindred each to the other; and that great word Humanity, like a rolling wave of the ocean of God's love, shall wash out from the sands of time the words caste, creed, sex, and even that good word patriotism, because we shall feel that the whole world is our country and all men are our kin."

Mrs. L. G. C., Princeton, Calif. Has the Woman's Congress literature pertaining to its work? Have they a course of study? Who has charge of the Bureau of Information of the G. F. W. C.?

The Woman's Congress has no course of study, nor any literature beyond its annual reports. 2. Write to Mrs. Frank N. Shiek, corresponding secretary G. F. W. C., Wheatland, Wyo.

Mrs. G. A. Annett, Cairo, Ontario, writes: "I see by recent issues of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that it is something extraordinary to know any now living who went through the Crimea. I am pleased to add another to the list. My father, James McKowan, Oil Springs, Ontario, now eighty-four, was at the siege of Sebastopol and the battles of Inkerman and Alma. He still has, and prizes, his silver medal."

Miscellaneous

Anxious One, Northfield, Mass. No.

G. C. P., New Hampshire. Poem not in any of our collections.

C. J. H., Andover, O. Its use is considered vulgar and antiquated.

Subscriber, Port Chester, N. Y. Write to the Charity Organization Society, New York, for desired list.

H. C., Parkersburg, W. Va. Answer to your inquiry appeared in MAIL-BAG, fourth column, page 14, January 6, 1909.

M. J. H., Saybrook Point, Conn. It sounds like a quotation from Joe Miller, or from a volume of "patent sermons."

J. S. W., Waupakoneta, O. Join the church to which your heart and conscience incline you. Any Protestant church will give you welcome.

Mrs. H. M. W., Ohio. 1. Don't know the school mentioned. 2. Yes; get Gipsy Smith's Song Book from Biglow & Main Company, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

W. D., Tremountain, Mich. Sunday laws differ in different States. All such methods of spending the Sabbath as you mention are a desecration of the Lord's Day, whether prohibited or permitted by the State.

L. K. H., New Cumberland, Pa. The letters "L. S." are the initials of the Latin words *locus sigilli* ("the place of the seal"), and indicate the exact point where each signer should affix his seal, followed by his written name.

Forty Years of Christian Effort

THE Gospel Mission to the Tombs has just completed forty years of Christian work among the prisoners in the New York City prison. Originally founded and presided over by the late Dr. Howard Crosby, the work is now being carried on by a supervising committee, consisting of Rev. Roderick Terry, D.D., president; Rev. David G. Wylie, D.D., vice-president; William DeWitt Sterry, treasurer; Mr. Christian S. Lorentzen, secretary, and Rev. J. B. Remensnyder, D.D., Rev. Ezra S. Tipple, D.D., Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D., Rev. Henry M. Sanders, D.D., Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D.D., Rev. William Carter, D.D., and Messrs. Alexander Jay. Bruen, John Stewart and Malcolm MacLellan. The chaplain and executive officer is the Rev. George Sanderson, who gives his entire time to the work, with headquarters at the Tombs Prison. During the absence of Dr. Terry, who is now in Europe, the vice-president, Rev. Dr. Wylie, is acting president. Mr. William DeWitt Sterry, the treasurer, No. 79 Pine Street, succeeds to the office so long and faithfully filled by his father, the late George E. Sterry. Nearly 20,000 persons were committed to the Tombs last year, and among these people the mission found a good field for preaching the Gospel and doing personal work as well. The mission needs funds to carry on its work, and will welcome any assistance.

Like
Legal Tender

A package of Uneeda Biscuit is always a fair exchange for its cost, because Uneeda Biscuit are the best of all soda crackers. They are not expensive; on the contrary, Uneeda Biscuit is one of the least expensive of foods. There is no waste. There is most nourishment. Always fresh and crisp. Never stale. No broken crackers. Always whole and inviting. There can be no better soda crackers than

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

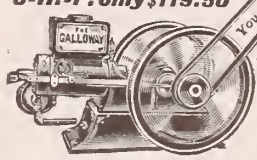
GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

2-Horse-Power $47.50 Gasoline Engine

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

GALLOWAY

Price and quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a 5-H.-P. only $119.50



Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write for special proposition. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and one small profit. Send for my big BOOK FREE.

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

Chick Feed that starts chicks right and keeps them going.

Darling's Chick Feed standard everywhere. All digestible. Rightly balanced. Avoids little chick complaints. $2.50 PER 100 POUND BAG, f. o. b. CHICAGO or NEW YORK. Full line superior Poultry Foods described in fine free catalog. Address

DARLING & COMPANY
Box 19, Union Stock Yards, Chicago
Box 19, Long Island City, New York

POTATOES 60 cts. a bu.

See Salzer's catalog page 129. Largest growers of seed potatoes and early vegetables in the world. Big catalog free: or, send 16c in stamps and receive catalog and 1000 kernels each of onions, carrots, celery, radishes, 1500 lettuce, rutabaga, turnips, 100 parsley, 100 tomatoes, 100 melons, 1200 charming flower seeds, in all 10,000 kernels, easily worth $1.00 of any man's money. Or, send 20c and we add one pkg. of Earliest Peep O'Day Sweet Corn.

THE SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

The Knot That Holds

"Jubilee Year" of Page Fence

Page Fence is woven just the same today as 25 years ago. A real triple knot—not a simple twist! Page Fence is made of High Carbon Steel of double the tensile strength and elasticity of common fence wire.

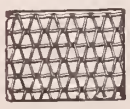
Page Catalog—"Jubilee Edition"—SENT FREE!

Page Woven Wire Fence Co. Box 130X Adrian, Michigan

Ideal The Low Priced Standard Incubator

25 years of experience in it. Tried and proven. Makes results certain. Send for great free book, "Poultry for Profit." 128 pages, practical, reliable. Worth dollars for fine pictures alone. Free. Send today to

J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport, Ill.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. Sold on 30 days free trial. 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

5% We Accept Deposits on Two Different Plans:

FIRST—Subject to withdrawal at any time, without notice—on which we pay **5 per cent** interest.

SECOND—Withdrawable at any time after 2 years—on which we pay **6 per cent** interest.

In either case the money draws interest from the day it is received by us until the day it is sent back to you.

This Company has been in business 14 years. It is strong, conservative, trustworthy.

Write for the Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

Just Six Minutes to Wash a Tubful!

This is the grandest Washer the world has ever known. So easy to run that it's almost fun to work it. Makes clothes spotlessly clean in double-quick time. Six minutes finishes a tubful.

Any Woman Can Have a 1900 Gravity Washer on 30 Days' Free Trial

Don't send money. If you are responsible, you can try it first. Let us pay the freight. See the wonders it performs. Thousands being used. Every user delighted. They write us bushels of letters telling how it saves work and worry. Sold on little payments. Write for fascinating Free Book today. Address, The 1900 Washer Co., 91 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Safety Razors FREE

To quickly introduce the celebrated Ideal Shaving and Complexion Soap which beautifies, removes pimples, blotches and all facial eruptions, leaving skin soft & clear & to prove what we claim is true, we will send a box of soap together with the latest new Improved Safety Razor outfit in a fine handsome case all complete for shaving ABSOLUTELY FREE to any one answering this advertisement at once & enclosa 10cts. silver or stamps to help pay boxing, packing, mailing, etc. Address, THE AMERICAN SOAP WORKS, 95 Chambers St., N. Y. City.

AGENTS THE MATHEWS SAFETY RAZOR boxed with a stropper for sharpening dull blades, Special Prices to Our Agents. **$1.00**

Biggest winner you aver saw. One agent sold 26 the first afternoon out. Best grada of steel, highly nickaled, with solid handle. Absolutely guaranteed. Saves throwing away old blades. Write for our agents' FREE OUTFIT OFFER. Wa show you how to make $3 to $10 a day without axperienca. Write today. THOMAS MFG. CO., 613 Barney Block, Dayton, O.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

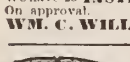
Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg. Philadelphia.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.



"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Great Theological Work*

THE *New Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge* is not for theologians or for students of theology only. Judged by the first volume, every Christian minister and layman will find it invaluable, not merely as a work of reference on religious subjects, but as an accurate narrative and pen-picture of religious development in the past and present, and of the races, characters and creeds associated with that development. The African missions of to-day are treated with the same thoroughness as the events of Biblical times, and there is a refreshing and clarifying frankness in dealing, for instance, with "Apologetics," which ought to stimulate the timid, and cannot fail to fortify the robust, God-fearing Christian in his faith and trust in the Saviour. Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, who has no superior as an authority on foreign missions, gives a most interesting summary, in the article on "Africa," of the work of Protestant missionaries on that continent and of the difficulties with which they have to contend. While the description of what has been accomplished in winning the heathen to Christ and his gospel should be most gratifying to every friend of mission work, it is painful to learn that much of the obstruction in the missionary's path has been placed there by white settlers, selfishly opposed to anything being done to better the condition of the natives.

Every article of importance is followed by a very full list of works, to which the reader can turn for further information, and references to various authorities are incorporated with the text. The first volume fully sustains the promise of the prospectus that it will be "a conscientious, earnest and laborious attempt on the part of its editors to furnish a complete work of reference upon religion, in history, life and thought, fully abreast of the times, and written in a wholly unprejudiced and evangelical spirit."

The Two Glasses†

By permission of Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THERE sat two glasses filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the Glass of Wine to his paler brother,
"Let us tell tales of the past to each other;
I can tell of banquet, and revel, and mirth,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might;
For the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck with blight.
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown;
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down.
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than any king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail.
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me.
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before me fall;
And my might and power are over all!
Ho, ho! pale brother," said the Wine.
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the Water Glass: "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host,
But I can tell of hearts that were sad
By my crystal drops made bright and glad;
Of thirsts I have quenched, and brows I have laved;
Of hands I have cooled, and souls I have saved.
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Slept in the sunshine, and dripped from the fountain.
I have hurst my cloud fetters, and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the prospect and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain.
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour, and turned at my will.
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have uplifted and crowned anew;
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the wine-chained captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The Glass of Wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.

**The New Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge*, Embracing Biblical, Historical, Doctrinal and Practical Theology, and Biblical, Theological and Ecclesiastical Biography, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day, complete, twelve volumes, $60; price per volume, cloth, $5. Funk & Wagnalls Company, publishers, New York and London.

†From Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's new book, *The Kingdom of Love and Other Poems.*

BOOKS RECEIVED

Really Babies. By Elizabeth B. Brownell. With illustrations from photographs by the author. A book to delight big and little folks. Pp. 63. Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago, publishers.

The Leaven of Love. By Clara Louise Burnham. A delightful story of Southern California, especially for young women. Price $1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York, publishers.

The Beckoning Heights. By Phœbe Fabian Lecky. A delightful story of Southern life. Illustrated. Pp. 327. Price $1.50; cloth covers. Neale Publishing Company, New York and Washington, publishers.

Woman and the Race. By Gordon Hart. Ariel Press, Westwood, Mass. $1. A wise and thoughtful discussion of sex problems, and especially of the responsibility of mothers for vice and ill-health in their children.

The Last Egyptian. A powerful and dramatic story of life, love, adventure and mystery in modern Egypt. By Francis P. Wightman. Illustrated. Pp. 287. Price $1.50. Edward Stern & Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

Common Sense in Religion. By Martin R. Smith. Those who have read the previous hooks of this writer will be interested in this, his latest work. It is bound in cloth. Pp. 195. Price $1. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Tamam. By Charles Chillon Moore. The Neale Publishing Company, New York. $1.50. A collection of ruminative papers, containing love stories, psychic studies, reflections upon old times in the South, and much philosophy in many different forms.

How to Get a Position and How to Keep It. With Special Hints to Various Classes of Applicants. By S. Roland Hall. Good practical advice and valuable ideas for letter writing. Cloth covers. Pp. 140. Price 50 cents. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and London.

The Heart of Kentucky. By Mrs. H. D. Pitman. The Neale Publishing Company, New York. $1.50. A tragic story, intended to discourage the rising tendency of public opinion to punish men who "defend their honor" by killing, either outright or in a duel, those who have insulted them or their families.

The Psychology of Inspiration. An attempt to Distinguish Religious From Scientific Truth and to Harmonize Christianity With Modern Thought. By George Lansing Raymond. The author here gathers the results of many years of thought and experience gained in a lifetime of teaching in university and college. It is "written to show," to use the author's own words, "that a man can he both an out-and-out Christian and a thorough scientist." Cloth; pp. 335. Price $1.40. Funk & Wagnalls Company, publishers, New York.

The Eleanor Smith Music Course. A series of four little books, designed to assist in the musical training of the young. Contains many charming melodies, "rote" songs, catches, national folk-songs and a number of standard sacred and secular compositions; leads the student onward by easy grades. The four books, cloth bound, aggregate fully 700 pages. Price $1.45. American Book Company, New York, Chicago and Cincinnati, publishers.

In Memoriam of Mary C. Ford, of Sound Beach, Conn. This little booklet contains in its eighty-nine pages the record of a life remarkable for its devotion to high spiritual ideals and the uplift of humanity. The mission of Miss Ford was to do good. Active in Christian Endeavor, and in every branch of church work, she was the doer of many good deeds known only to herself and the recipient of her kindness; and the little biography shows what possibilities are open to a truly consecrated life. Bound in white cloth. Price $1. Edited by Rev. H. Martin Kellogg. Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 162, and write them for full information.

HIT THE SPOT

Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort to hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could hardly eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just "hit the spot." It has a dark seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, altho he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, and he wont have anything but Postum." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Keep a can in the kitchen, another one upstairs, and then when things begin to rattle, and screech and sing—put a drop on the bearings. Household Lubricant is especially prepared for home use. Will not gum, corrode or injure the most delicate bearing. *Use it wherever a lubricant is needed.* Saves wear and tear. Prevents rust.

IN THE HANDY CAN IN 4 OZ. AND 8 OZ. SIZES SOLD EVERYWHERE

FREE!

Two Sacred Resurrection Plants
(THE ROSE OF JERICHO.)

These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only **10 cents in all.** Either offer separately if desired.

FARM NEWS, 19 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

15 CENTS trial 13 wks. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly and briefly, for busy readers. Many special features of great interest. It is sincere, reliable, entertaining —THE paper for the home. **$1** year; takes place of **$2** to **$4** papers. Try it **13** weeks for **15c**, Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

Called Higher

Mrs. Catherine J. Brown, of Emmetsburg, Md., died recently, at the age of ninety-three.

Helen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gilmer, of Ores, Okla., passed away during the past year.

Miss May Hoy, of Williams, Calif., died during the past year. A young woman of fine Christian character.

Johnson Stout, a bright Christian boy of thirteen, was called higher recently from his home, Erbacon, W. Va.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lehman Krieg died recently. She had been a subscriber to this paper for over twenty-five years.

Mrs. W. P. Trask, of Billings, Mont., was called to her eternal rest at the age of eighty-four. She had the love and faith that brought things to pass.

Mrs. Bithia A. Tebay passed away at her home near Euclid, Pa. She was seventy-one years of age. She leaves the memory of a Christian life.

Miss Lena E. Meyer, of Oakdale, Mich., entered into rest March 27, 1908. Hers was a beautiful Christian life. She loved THE CHRISTIAN HERALD next to her Bible.

Mrs. Betsey E. Johnston died December 2, 1908, in Cooksville, Wis. She was born in 1818, and had been a member of the Presbyterian Church since her sixteenth year.

Mrs. Caroline Johnston, of Orange, N. Y., died on Novemher 13, 1908. For many years she was an active member of the Baptist Church; twenty years a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Miss Ann Beebe, of New London, Conn., has passed away, aged eighty-seven years. She was an earnest Christian, abounding in faith, charity and love. This paper had been her companion for many years.

Mrs. Mary A. Whitney Langdon, of Algona, Ia., born in Sandisfield, November 11, 1825, passed to her reward March 18, 1908. She had been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD about fifteen years.

Ary Catherine Garman, of Peebles, O., died August 14, 1908, in her eighty-third year. She was a devoted Christian and a lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. She led some one to the Saviour when others might fail.

Mr. A. C. Gibson, of Yorkton, Sask., Canada, formerly of Boyden, Sioux County, Iowa, has entered into rest and his reward after a short illness, aged forty-eight. Mr. David Brown—Mrs. Gibson's father—twelve hours later, aged seventy-five years, from the same place. Both lived true Christian lives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Harper Wright passed away recently, from her home in Farill, Ala., at the age of seventy-eight. She was born in Georgia. Her father was one of the pioneers, and her brother, the first white child horn in the district, greatly interested the Indians. She was married, at the age of fifteen, to Moses R. Wright, and moved to a plantation in Alabama, where several children were born. She was deeply religious, and her life was filled with good deeds done for others. She was an old subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and deeply interested in its many activities. So highly was she esteemed that a multitude of mourners attended her funeral.

The Watch and Its Case

A CLERGYMAN once sought to teach some children that the soul would live after they were all dead. They listened, but evidently did not understand. Taking out his watch, he said:

"James, what is this I hold in my hand?"

"A watch, sir."

"How do you know it is a watch?"

"Because we see it and hear it tick."

"Very good."

He then took off the case, and held it in one hand, and the watch in the other. "Now, children, which is the watch? You see there are two, which look like watches. Now I will lay the case aside, put it away down here in my hat. Now, let us see if you can hear the watch ticking."

"Yes, sir, we hear it," exclaimed several voices.

"Well, the watch can tick, go and keep time, as you see, when the case is taken off and put in my hat, just as well. So it is with you, children. Your body is nothing hut the case; the body may be taken off and buried in the ground, and the soul will live just as well as this watch will go when the case is taken off."

White House Book

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I was delighted with the *Inside Story of the White House* in every way, and I wish to thank you for it. The illustrations are fine. MISS L. O. OLIVER.

Portland, Me.

Will Brighten Many Homes

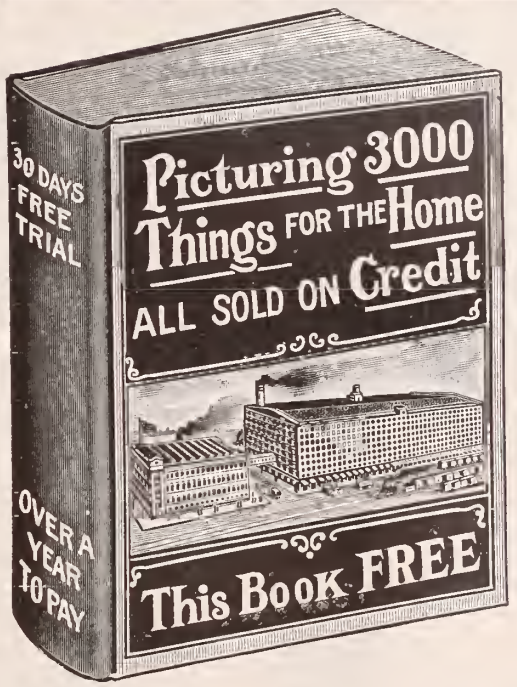
My Dear Dr. Klopsch: I appreciate your courtesy in sending to me that collection of Fine Art Pictures, which I have just received. They are indeed works of art, and I am sure the many homes where they will go will all be brightened by these splendid pictures. Wishing you the most prosperous year in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I am, etc.,

C. C. CREEGAN,

American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, New York.

THIS DOLLAR BOOK SENT FREE

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices



SEND NO MONEY—NO STAMPS Simply mail us the coupon printed below. Or write us a postal, if you prefer. We will then mail you this great book, now fresh from the presses, picturing more than 3,000 new-style things for the home. A part of the pictures are in actual colors. This book shows a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishings than is shown in any retail store in Chicago. On each article it quotes a price lower than you ever saw. It shows the newest creations in furniture, draperies, etc. And it offers you credit on everything. Have whatever you want, at our lowest cash prices, and pay us a little each month.

WE TRUST YOU FOR

Furniture	Chinaware	Sewing Machines	Pianos—Stoves
Carpets—Rugs	Lamps—Clocks	Washing Machines	Baby Carriages
Silverware	Refrigerators	Talking Machines	Draperies, Etc.

We sell goods on credit at lower prices than ever were quoted for cash. You can have these home comforts now, and begin at once to enjoy them. No need to wait for the money. Simply pay as you can. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. Any person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Pay a few cents down on each dollar. Then take the goods, use and enjoy them, and pay us a little each month. On the average, we allow a year to pay. On pia os, two years. If misfortune comes, or loss of work, we do what we can to help out. Our whole effort, from the time you first deal with us, is to make you a permanent customer. And you will be. You will never buy housefurnishings elsewhere, and pay others' prices, after you once deal with us.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Whatever you select can be used for one month before you decide to buy it. Every article is sent on approval. You not only see it, but use it. You compare it with other similar articles, and compare our prices with others. If the article, for any reason, is unsatisfactory, simply send it back. You are under no obligation. The month's use will not cost you one penny.

FACTORY CASH PRICES

Cash mail order houses will try to convince you that credit costs more than cash. See for yourself if it does. Get our catalog and compare the prices. See who sells the lowest. The fact is, we sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. Our cash customers get not a penny of discount. To all we sell nt factory prices, plus our one small profit. No middlemen of any kind get profit on our goods. We defy any other mail order house to show one price as low as we offer on a similar piece.

SAVING OF 15 TO 50%

We guarantee on every article a saving of 15 to 50%. We don't refer to your local store prices, for they are enormously high. We refer to catalog houses, selling for cash, and claiming to undersell us. Get our goods on trial. If you don't find that we undersell everyone else, simply send our goods back. Ask others to send goods on approval, as we do, and keep those which cost the least.

CAPITAL $7,000,000

This is the largest concern of its kind in existence. Our combined capital is $7,000,000. We have 450,000 customers. Our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores, in the heart of the largest cities, where we meet the fiercest competition in America. The only way in which we have grown to this size is by underselling all competition. Now we dominate the field. We control the output of scores of factories, and our enormous buying power enables us to practically fix our own costs. It would bankrupt any lesser concern to attempt to meet our prices.

You may pay cash if you want to, but we have no discount for cash. You may as well buy on credit, as half of the world is doing. You gain nothing by paying cash.

FOUR FREE CATALOGS

Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices, and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

Furniture, Chinaware, Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Washing Machines, Draperies, Lamps, Clocks, Baby Cabs, etc.

Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from 89c up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 30 days' free trial.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want. Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1876 35th Street, Chicago
Please mail me the catalogs marked.
—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1876 35th Street, CHICAGO

GET THIS $1200.00 NEXT MONTH!

WHAT A BLESSING TO ALWAYS HAVE MONEY IN ABUNDANCE.

"SEE IT ENERGIZE." Sec. view Comb. Portable and Bathroom Outfit.

You can, it's easy. **Hundreds Getting Rich the "New Way."** Said to be world's greatest and surest money maker. One man actually made **$1281.00 IN ONE MONTH, $51.50 IN 15 MINUTES, $800.00 IN 8 DAYS.** Not a fairy tale, fake or humbug, but absolutely true—**sworn statement.** New, wonderful discovery. Causing great enthusiasm. Readers, listen, see, read how this invention has made, is **making thousands of dollars** for others:

Does $1200 Monthly INTEREST YOU? "My sales $1281.00 one month, $1118 00 another. Best thing ever sold. Not one complaint from 2000 customers."

SWORN STATEMENT BY M. G. STONEMAN, MONT.

"SOLD $2212,00 IN 2 WEEKS. Not one dissatisfied user," writes Korstad & Mercer, Minn. "My sales **$1680.00 IN 73 DAYS,"** writes C. D. Rasp, Wis. "Canvassed **60 PEOPLE—GOT 55 ORDERS.** Sold $320.00 in 16 days," writes W. H. Reese, Pa. "Enclosed order for **$115.00 FIRST DAY'S WORK.** Best thing I ever worked," writes L. H. Langley, N. D. "Everybody thinks apparatus finest thing. **Sold 15 one afternoon,"** writes Miss Eva Edwards, Nev., after ordering 73. "I averaged **$164.25 WEEKLY** for three months, undoubtedly best line on market," writes J. W. Beem, Kas. **"Finest seller I ever saw,** catches the eye. Don't want anything better. **SELL 8 OUT OF 10 HOUSES,"** writes Wm. Maroney, Okla. **"A man that can't sell your outfit couldn't sell bread in a famine,** send 48 more," writes J. B. Cashman, Minn. "I make $100.00 DAILY," writes J. Seyegne, N. Y.

HUNDREDS MEN AND WOMEN TELL OF WONDERFUL SUCCESS equipping town and farm homes with **Allen's Portable Bath Apparatus. 50,000 already sold.** Acknowledged best thing ever happened for humanity. Nothing like it. Gives every home **a modern bath room for only $5.00.** Think of it! Costs nothing to operate. Used wherever water in any form exists. **So energizes water that 1** gallon does more than tub full old way. Gives cleansing, friction, massage, shower baths altogether or separately. Cleanses almost **automatically.** Makes bathing **5 minute operation.** Only clean, running water touches body—no immersion. No tubs, buckets, bowls, wash-rags or sponges—no plumbing. Insures cleanliness without drudgery—prolongs life—prevents disease. Small but mighty—carried in grip. **Endorsed by famous Battle Creek Sanitarium** and other celebrated authorities. Most popular, easiest, quickest, surest selling household article going.

Let us give you an appointment worth $40.00 to $60.00 weekly plus freedom from drudgery, long hours, wage earning, bossism, job hunting. We want more AGENTS, SALESMEN, MANAGERS, either sex, at home or traveling, all or spare time **to fill orders,** appoint, supply, control sub-agents. Hustlers getting rich. **EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY.** Simply supply enormous demand already made—**that's all.** Every customer anxious to boost your business. No easier, quicker, certain way to make money. **Exciting business—big profits—popular goods, guaranteed by an old reliable $50,000.00 house**—absolutely no competition—**exclusive territory**—co-operation and assistance.

CREDIT GIVEN—SEND NO MONEY—only your name and address on a postal card today for **world's greatest agency offer, valuable booklets, credit plan, proofs of phenominal success—ALL FREE. COSTS NOTHING TO INVESTIGATE. MEET US THAT FAR ANYHOW.**

THE ALLEN MFG. CO. 1565 ALLEN BLDG. TOLEDO. OHIO.

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO. Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

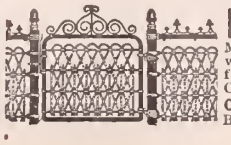
Occupations for Women

By FRANCES E. WILLARD

500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.75.**

SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid.

P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester Ind

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed **1909 Models $10 to $27**

with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.

1907 & 1908 Models **$7 to $12**

all of best makes

500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $8**

Great **Factory Clearing Sale.**

We ***Ship On Approval*** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. P-71, Chicago

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Soul's Bread*

IN Drummond's wonderful book, *Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, he shows us how important it is that man should work for his daily bread. "Nature gives him corn, but he must grind it. She elaborates coal, but he must dig for it. So with truth [the bread of the soul]. He cannot use it as it stands. He must work, think, separate, dissolve, absorb, digest." He warns us against becoming "the listless, useless, pampered parasite of the pew—hanging admiringly upon the lips of eloquence, his character untouched, his will unbraced, his crude soul unquickened—a mere consumer, with an interest in religion purely parasitic."

Drummond accounts in this way for the spectacle which is constantly presented to us of large and influential congregations, ministered to by men of eminent learning and earnestness, which yet do little or nothing in the line of those special activities for which all churches exist. It is a pity!

The right kind of preaching is that which does more than entertain. It should rouse to action, to the salvation of souls. A man once said of Maltbie Babcock: "He was the only preacher I ever heard who made me ashamed of myself and anxious to be a better Christian."

"The only man!" Yet he who pretends to deal the bread of life to his congregation, though he may be counted the most thrilling of preachers, is really giving them only husks, unless the men and women whom he weekly feeds grow stronger constantly, and are nerved to more effective work in the Master's vineyard.

Mr. Charles McKinley, in his *Educational Evangelism*, throws out many hints concerning the nutriment which the pastor should deal to his flock. He says: "There is hardly a greater homiletic mistake than to suppose that the best thought of a mature mind, presented in the most effective way to reach earnest men, is not the proper food for the youth. Children's sermons may be very well for children now and then, but they are an abomination to boys in long trousers; what they need is the preacher's best thought, put in his most businesslike way."

This is the same view which Walter Scott takes of story-writing. He deplores the "condescending" tone which is usually assumed, when a writer is avowedly preparing a work for children. He considers it as distinctly enervating to both writer and reader.

In another sense, God gives us vital force, through the events of every day. This is well. We quarrel with our lot, and long to escape its woes; but strong and noble character is formed seldom outside of the crucible of sorrow.

Poor vaunt of life, indeed,
Were man but formed to feed
On joy, to solely seek and find and feast;
Such feasting ended, then
As sure an end to men;
Irks care the crop-full bird? Frets doubt the
maw-crammed beast?

Then welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting, that bids not sit nor stand, but go!
Be our joys three parts pain!
Strive and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge
the throe.

Our Lord knows what we have need of. He feeds us as we kneel to him in our closets. He deals out to us the bread of life as we sit in his sanctuary. By every dispensation of his providence, he is strengthening us, as though with food, for better work in his service. Especially does he nourish our souls, when he gives us the bitter bread of pain.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, March 7. TEXTS: John 6:27, 32, 33, 35, 51, 53, 58, 68.

Life Lessons from the Psalms*

IF we were deprived of the whole Bible, excepting the Psalms, it is said that mankind could still, out of that wonderful book, construct a noble religion, by which our lives could be guided in the paths of peace and holiness.

Observe the clear and decided manner in which virtue and its rewards are described, and are distinguished categorically from sin. The good man is godly; that is, he worships God; he does not consort with sinners; he is not scornful; he worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart; he backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor; he putteth not out his money to usury, nor doth he exact usury.

The ungodly man is not so; his mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud; he murders the innocent; he lieth in wait to catch the poor, and draweth him into his net; he imagines that he can elude God; he is proud and a flatterer, and blesseth the covetous; he bendeth his bow in order that he may shoot at the upright in heart.

And so it goes on, until almost every phase of goodness and of evil is fully made plain.

But its moral teaching, explicit and correct though it is, is the least of the lore of the Psalms. Its poetry, lifted high above almost all other, distinguishes it forever. It is essentially a poetry of praise. Its present Hebrew name, Tehillim, signifies "Praises"; and its sounding ascriptions of glory to Jehovah have served as a model for all the pæans of later ages. The Hebrew ideal of poetry has always been full of music, true to the canons of literary art, and dignified to severity. No psalms were admitted to this book which did not pass the hard test of the priestly authorities, and especially of David, who is supposed by some authorities to have left the collection in its present form, though it was probably done by Ezra.

Talmudic traditions tell us that ten other authors, besides the "sweet singer of Israel," are represented in this anthology. They are Adam, Melchizedek, Abraham, Moses, Heman, Jeduthun, Asaph and the three sons of Korah. The great ninetieth Psalm, the favorite of Lincoln, has been generally attributed to Moses, and we may reasonably conclude that he really wrote it.

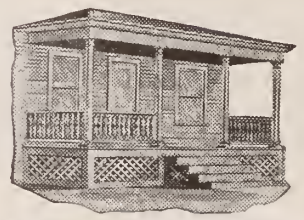
Basil the Great pronounced the following eulogy upon this wonderful book: "In it is found a perfect theology: prophecy of Christ's sojourn in the flesh; threatening of judgment; hope of resurrection; fear of retribution; promises of glory; revelations of mysteries—all things are treasured in the book of Psalms, as in some great and common storehouse."

Augustine, when dying, had the seven penitential Psalms painted on the walls of his chamber, so that, looking toward them, he might resist any temptations of the evil one.

Are you feeling a lack of faith? Do you long to realize the presence of God? Read the last half of the 77th Psalm, the first part of the 115th, the 147th, the 136th.

Are you inclined to talk too much? Read Ps. 141:3. Are you quarrelsome? Read Psalm 133. Are you melancholy? Read Psalm 126 and 119:71. Are you inclined to be stingy? Read Ps. 112:5 and 9. Are you fretting over your poverty? Read Ps. 107:41 and 37:3. Whatever your case, this inspired book, written for all time, contains the right medicine for your soul.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, March 7. TEXT: Ps. 1-11.


Millwork for this Porch, $23.38.

We Sell Millwork for all styles of Porches at Cut Prices.

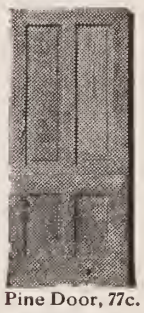
Gable Ornament Price 75c.

Our Stair Department will save you from $60 to $125 on every job.

Oak Stairs, Complete, $28.59.

"Graceland" Door with Plate Glass $11.25.

Windows, 63c.


Pine Door, 77c.

500 Sq. Feet Best Bldg. Paper, 37c.

Old Houses Made New at Small Cost!

Write for Grand Free Millwork Catalog

5000 Bargains in Doors, Windows, Mouldings, All Material for Stairs, Porches, Vestibules, Grilles, &c.

Quality and Safe Delivery Guaranteed Anywhere

Send for handsomely illustrated Free Millwork Catalog showing all kinds of material for building or remodeling. Everything in the latest styles approved by best architects. Each of the 5000 items offered at a bargain price. You can buy, direct from the world's largest building material plant, whatever you require for modernizing both exterior and interior of your home. All styles of doors, from plain pine to finest Art Front Doors of polished hardwood. Prices 80 cents up. Windows in every size and style, from plain windows at 63 cents to magnificent Venetian Art Glass Windows in beautiful color effects. Material for complete flight of stairs, only $24.73—an actual saving of $60 to $125. You will be surprised at the small cost of Hardwood Flooring, Plate Rail, Beamed Ceilings, artistic Mantels, beautiful Grilles and Colonnades, Sleeping Porches and other up-to-date improvements that any carpenter can put in.

We Undersell Everybody on Building Material

We do a business of over a million dollars a year. We carry immense stocks of guaranteed building material in our own warehouses and lumber yards. No other concern can duplicate our prices. All our material is guaranteed up to the Official Grades of the Sash & Door Manufacturers' Associations. We sell for cash and ship everywhere under an absolute guarantee of safe delivery and satisfaction or money back.

If you are going to build, remodel or repair a house, barn or any other building, we can save you from 50 to 75 per cent of the usual cost. Don't fail to send for the Free Catalog of Millwork and Building Material.

Gordon-Van Tine's Famous Book of Plans FREE!

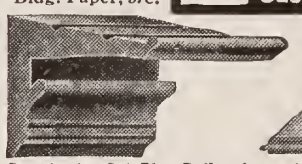
44 Complete Houses, Bungalows, Cottages, Barns

The most popular collection of plans for beautiful, practical homes. Up-to-the-minute in style. Correct in every detail. Designed by licensed architects. Don't build until you see these handsome homes. The complete Book of Plans mailed free on receipt of 10 cents to cover cost of packing and postage.

Gordon-Van Tine Company

World's Largest Building Material Plant

1464 Case St. Davenport, Iowa


Combination Oak Plate Rail and Picture Moulding, per Foot, 7c.

100 Lineal Feet Oak Flooring, 80c.

Oak Beamed Ceiling, Lineal Foot, 13c.

"Claremont" Door with Clear Glass, $4.50

Art Window, $3.75.

"Manhattan" Door, Etched Glass, $3.16.

Stair Newels.

Price, $2.86.

Price, $2.83.

Classic Mantel, $24.75.

Get My Price The Lowest Ever Made

On a First-Class Manure Spreader

Yours to Try Free 30 Days—Freight Prepaid

Let me tell you something. I'm making a quotation on the Galloway Wagon Box Spreader so low that farmers all over the country are taking notice—and sending in their orders while they can get them at this figure. The name—

GALLOWAY

is a guarantee of manure spreader excellence all over the United States—and every one of my Spreaders is backed by my $25,000 Gold Bond.

Here are four things to remember in connection with the **Galloway**: 1. It's the only successful wagon box Spreader in the U.S. 2. It has 7 distinct, separate, original patents. Nothing else like it—or as good. They alone make it worth $25 to $30 more than any other. 3. My own Factory turns 'em out—capacity, Seventy Complete Spreaders a day. 4. I make you a price that sells them. That price is the lowest ever made on a first-class Manure Spreader.

But before you risk one cent on my Spreader, send it to you to try 30 days free.

The Galloway Wagon Box Spreader fits any truck

My NEW Roller Feed Spreader, Greatest thing in the spreader line today

Fits Your Own Wagon

$25,000 Guarantee

or high-wheel wagon, and is made in 4 sizes, up to 70 bushels. My big, Free Spreader Catalog and my Special Red Hot Proposition are waiting for you—Spend a cent for a postal today and get your name to me at once. I'll make you the lowest price ever offered on a first-class Spreader—Freight all paid—and show you how to clean up $50.00 clear cash profits. Write me personally—TODAY.

Wm. Galloway, President

The Wm. Galloway Co., 949 Jefferson St., Waterloo, Ia.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SAPOLIO Is like a good temper, "It sheds a brightness everywhere."

Philip and the Ethiopian

By Mrs. M. Baxter.

THE early Christians understood their vocation; wherever they went, they preached the Gospel, whether they were recognized apostles or not. Those who were thrust out from Jerusalem for preaching the Gospel there "went everywhere preaching the Word."

"And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem, unto Gaza, which is desert." What! in the very spring-tide of this great awakening, must God's chosen instrument be withdrawn? Yes, even so; for God's thoughts are not our thoughts, neither are our ways his; the thoughts of God are infinitely higher than ours (Isa. 55:8, 9). Philip was not indispensable to God: he was only what God had made him, and what God can make any man to be who surrenders himself to him. It was necessary for the converts, who had now themselves received the Holy Ghost, to become independent of Philip, or of any other man; it was also necessary for Philip to learn that, as an instrument of the Holy Ghost, he must be equally willing to do great things or small, and be willing not to work according to any ideas of his own, but simply to fall into God's plans, whatever they might be. Already, we see, he had learned to be quiet enough before God to have an attentive ear for all that God would say to him.

It was not long before the Lord showed him the object of this journey. Probably Philip was in prayer; very likely he was thinking much of his late converts, and commending one and another to God, not worried because time seemed to be lost, or because his powers of preaching were being wasted, for Philip's time was God's, and any power he possessed was God's property, and not his. An Ethiopian eunuch, a man of high position, was just on his return journey from Jerusalem, where he had been to worship. Philip was not occupied with thoughts of curiosity as to who this man was, where he came from, what brought him there, etc., or he would never have been free enough in spirit to hear the still, small voice saying to him, "Go near, and join thyself to this chariot." He did hear, and he did obey. "Philip ran thither to him, and heard him, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?"

Why do we so often fail to hear and to understand the voice of the Spirit of God? Is it not because we are preoccupied? Perhaps we are making our own plans, and then God's plans come in as an interference with ours. Perhaps we are distracted, letting our thoughts wander in every direction, and thus we miss the "still, small voice." The spirit which hears the voice of God most distinctly is that one which is in such complete submission to his will, and has such confidence in his love and wisdom, as to believe that "all things work together for good to them that love God" (Rom. 8:28), and which is, therefore, open to receive anything which God may say.

Weeks, months before this time, the eunuch may have been awakened; it is possible that some zealous Jew who traded with Ethiopia had come to court, and had spoken something of the true and living God. It may be that he had said that copies of the Scriptures were to be obtained which could tell of this great God. The man, tired of the absurdities of his heathenism, may have come to Jerusalem, hearing from some Jew that that was the only place where the true God could be worshiped, and may have there obtained the portion of the Scriptures which he was reading when Philip abruptly broke in upon him with the question, "Understandest thou what thou readest?" Abrupt as it was, the question was a welcome one to this honest inquirer.

A Good Living From Poultry on a City Lot

$1,000.00 In Seven Months From a City Lot Only Forty Feet Square

On this Lot about 60 Breeding Hens are kept and an average of 250 chickens

BABY CHICKENS, EGGS FOR SETTING AND CHICKENS OF ALL AGES ARE SHIPPED WEEKLY. AT THE PRESENT RATE OF SALES THE NET INCOME WILL EXCEED $1,500.00 BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR. THESE WONDERFUL RETURNS ARE MADE POSSIBLE BY THE USE OF THE

PHILO SYSTEM

WHICH IS ESPECIALLY VALUABLE TO THE FARMER AS WELL AS THE CITY OR VILLAGE FANCIER, AND IS ADAPTED TO ALL CLIMATES, ALL BREEDS AND ALL PEOPLE

THE PHILO SYSTEM IS UNLIKE ALL OTHER WAYS OF KEEPING POULTRY

And in many respects is just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing. However, the facts remain the same and we can prove to you during the next three months every word of the above statement.

THE NEW SYSTEM COVERS ALL BRANCHES OF THE WORK NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS

From selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner. There is nothing complicated about the work and any man, woman or child that can handle a saw and hammer can do the work.

TWO-POUND BROILERS IN EIGHT WEEKS

Are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing, here, three cents per pound above the highest market price.

OUR SIX-MONTHS-OLD PULLETS ARE LAYING AT THE RATE OF 24 EGGS EACH PER MONTH

In a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone or meat of any description is fed, and the food is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, THE PHILO-SYSTEM OF PROGRESSIVE POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and fifteen pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

It also tells how to make a brooder for twenty-five cents that will automatically keep all lice off the chickens or kill any that may be on them when in the brooders.

"A TRICK OF THE TRADE"

Fully one-third of all the chickens ready to hatch die in the shell. After thirty years of study and practice we have discovered a simple way to save every chick that is fully developed and ready to hatch whether the egg is pipped or not. This, we believe, is one of the lost arts of the ancient Egyptians. It takes but a minute to save a chick and no skill is required.

OUR NEW BROODER SAVES TWO CENTS ON EACH CHICKEN

No lamp is required. No danger of chilling, overheating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all lice off the chickens automatically, or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of from 25 to 50 cents.

Valley Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1907.

It was my privilege to spend a week in Elmira during August, during which time I saw the practical working of the Philo System of Keeping Poultry, and was surprised at the results accomplished in a small corner of a city yard. "Seeing is believing," they say, and if I had not seen, it would have been hard to believe that such results could have followed so small an outlay of space, time and money. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Oct. 22, 1908.

P. S.—A years observation, and some experience of my own, confirm me in what I wrote Sept. 5, 1907. The System has been tried so long and by so many, that there can be no doubt as to its worth and adaptability. It is especially valuable to parties having but a small place for chickens; seven feet square is plenty for a flock of seven. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Ransomville, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1908.

Dear Sir:—Last spring we purchased your book entitled the "Philo System" and used your heatless brooders last spring and summer. The same has been a great help to us in raising the chix in the health and mortality. The chix being stronger and healthier than those raised in the brooders with supplied heat. We believe this brooder is the best thing out yet for raising chix successfully. We put 25,000 chix through your heatless brooders this last season and expect to use it more completely this coming season. We have had some of the most noted poultrymen from all over the U. S. here, also a large amount of visitors who come daily to our plant and without any exception they pronounce our stock the finest and healthiest they have seen anywhere this year.

Yours truly, W. R. Curtis & Co.

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

Address E. R. PHILO, Publisher
287 Third Street, Elmira, N. Y.

E. R. PHILO, Pub., 287 Third Street, Elmira, N. Y.

I enclose $1.00 for which send me a copy of the Philo System Book, with the right to use all plans in connection with the work.

NAME.....

STREET OR R. F. D. .....

TOWN.....

STATE .....

FREE ROSES AND CARNATIONS WITH VICK'S MAGAZINE

Vick's Magazine is giving away the finest Rose and Carnation plants, to interest more people in the culture of these lovely flowers and to widen its circle of readers. This great magazine will be sent one year for only 50 cents, with six Rose or six Carnation plants free. For complete list of plants and seeds free, see our wonderful page offer on back of Christian Herald of Jan. 27.

You Can Easily Grow These Flowers Vick's Magazine will tell you just how to do it, and you can have just as beautiful and charming Roses and Carnations as you see in the florists' windows. Vick's gives special attention to home floriculture in all its forms. Eben E. Rexford, world-renowned authority, edits this department. In addition, Vick's is a complete family journal, containing thrilling stories, helpful articles and practical suggestions of interest to every member of the household. No home can afford to be without Vick's Magazine when it can be had a whole year for 50 cents, with these choice plants absolutely free. Order today while stock lasts. Send $1 for Magazine two years and get the 6 Roses, the 6 Carnations and 10 Packets Extra-Select Flower Seeds.

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO. 302 Vick Block CHICAGO ILLINOIS

Ask dealer for it. Trade Mark Free Sample. Write Dept. B-11 Lamont, Corliss & Co. Agts. 78 Hudson St. N.Y.

CANNOT EXPLODE

Greatest Building Material Offer

EVER PUBLISHED

FREE Building House and Barn Plans!

THE CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY is the most wonderful institution in the world. We offer you an opportunity to make an enormous saving in the purchase of building material and supplies of every kind. Read our new 1909 offer carefully. It is something that every man with an immediate or prospective building idea must carefully consider. We say that, quality considered, we can undersell any concern in existence on any lumber or building material needed for construction of any house or building.

We publish a "Book of Plans" and propose to furnish you all the material for any of the plans in our book at a given price so low as to show you instantly a saving of 30 to 60 per cent., depending upon your location. Read our Catalog announcement at the bottom.

$410 Buys All the Material in this Barn

An Illustration from our "Book of Plans"

A modern up-to-date barn, one of many illustrated and fully described in our free "Book of Plans." It can be readily constructed by an ordinary mechanic with the aid of our simple plans and specifications, furnished free of charge. In referring to this design mention "J F 1."

100,000,000 Feet of Brand New High-Grade Lumber At Wrecking Prices!

We purchased direct from the Mills, at various Forced Sales, thousands of carloads of high-grade, first-class, brand new Lumber. We bought it at sacrifice prices and we are offering it for sale at a reasonable margin of profit. This is an opportunity of a life-time to buy the very best Lumber manufactured at prices less than the dealer or jobber can ordinarily buy it for. Don't delay a single moment. Even if you have no immediate need for lumber, the time to buy is to-day, when our low prices are calling on you for action. You will never again be able to buy lumber at such low prices as we offer.

As to quality, rest assured nothing better is manufactured. Don't listen to what unscrupulous dealers may tell you. Our material is guaranteed to be clean, new, fresh lumber—not wrecked material in any sense of the word—just as good as you can buy anywhere and it is sold under a positive, binding guarantee that protects you positively.

We don't ask for money in advance. You can buy without sending one cent of money with your order. All we require is a guarantee as to your responsibility. **Money refunded if material is contrary to our representation.** We have a capital stock and surplus of over $1,000,000.00. We refer you to any bank or banker anywhere. Or you can write direct to the Great Stock Yards Bank. The Drovers Deposit National Bank of Chicago.

We can furnish you with every single thing required for the construction of a building of any kind. That means the lumber, Sash, Doors and Mill Work, the Nails, the Roofing Material, the Plumbing and the Heating Apparatus, Structural Iron, your Paint, and even your **Furniture** and **Household Goods** with which to furnish the building. Just think what that means to you—an opportunity to buy every single thing and at a **saving of anything from 30 to 60%.**

We can load a mixed car right in our main warehouse. If you want quick action, why not get on a train and **come on to Chicago to see us.** We are ready to load a car the same day you reach us. We have plenty of cars in reserve. Bring on a list of everything you need and we guarantee to save you money. Backed by our guarantee you cannot go wrong. **Money refunded** if material is found contrary to our representation.

Send Us Your Lumber Bill for Our Estimate

We urge you to send us your carpenter's bill for our estimate. Have him make up a list of every single item you will need and send it to us for our prices. We guarantee to go over it carefully and itemize it fully and to send you a clear, concise statement of just what we will furnish and the prices will be so low as to secure your order. You can include in your list of material everything needed; that means even plumbing and heating material.

FREIGHT PREPAID OFFER

We make our quotations Freight Prepaid. That means delivered free of all charges to your railroad shipping point. No trouble with the Railroad Companies for you. **We assume every possible risk.** We guarantee safe, sound and prompt delivery, and if any material reaches destination damaged, we make good at once and assume all your claims against the Railroad Company.

THOUSANDS OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

We have in our possession thousands of letters received, unsolicited, from customers who have bought carloads of material from us by mail. We will be glad to send you copies of them to convince you that we are all we represent ourselves to be. Satisfied customers are really our best advertisements. Our wonderful success is a proof that our dealings are correct and honorable; it is a convincing argument that our prices are right. We can ship all goods promptly. If you require immediate delivery, you can get it. We can load and ship a car within 24 hours, where necessary.

$650 Buys All the Material to Build This House

This is an exact photograph of our wonderful $650 home. That means we will furnish you all the Lumber and Building Material needed to construct it and it'll all be new, first-class, up-to-date material. Write for our "Book of Plans," which gives details showing exactly which material is furnished. Mention designed "J F 6." This is only one of many other designs shown in our grand "Book of Plans." If you have any future idea of building, you must write for a copy at once.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, Chicago.

Cut this out and mail to us at once.

I saw your advertisement in the "Christian Herald" 2--09

Name .....

Town .....

County .....**State** .....

R. F. D. No. .....

Send me free of all cost your Wonderful Catalog and Building Offer, as advertised

Send for Our FREE Mammoth Illustrated Catalog No. 373

We publish a book of some 500 pages, containing a general record of our goods and showing millions of dollars worth of merchandise secured by us at Sheriffs' Sales, Receivers' Sales and Manufacturers' Sales, It is a friend to every economical person. You cannot afford to be without it. It lists Building Material and Supplies, Machinery, Roofing and Wire, Structural Material, Hardware of all kinds, Furniture and Office Fixtures, Belting and Rubber Hose, Plumbing and Heating Apparatus, Pipe, Valves and Fittings, Wire and Manila Rope, Electrical Apparatus, Safes and Vault Doors, Tanks, etc., etc.

In addition to this General Catalog we publish a **"Book of Plans."** It shows illustrations of modern houses and barns; gives illustrations from life as well as floor plans; it explains our unique offer to furnish all material needed to construct any buildings shown in our book. You can get a complete set of plans, specifications and bill of material for **$2.00.** Or, furnished free with your order. We also publish a Furniture Catalog showing handsome designs in Household Goods, Furniture and Office Supplies.

WRITE US YOUR WANTS. WE CAN SAVE YOU BIG MONEY.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Streets, CHICAGO

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, March 3, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 9. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

What the Nation Hopes of Taft

SEE THE NATIONAL SYMPOSIUM IN THIS ISSUE

FOR "PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPPORTUNITY," See Pages 182-3-4-5-6-7-191

IN REPLY to numerous inquiries as to whether we intend to publish a special edition of the magnificent Washington picture, contained in our issue of February 17, with large margins, suitable for framing, we beg to state that on and after March 10 we will fill orders for that historic picture, exquisitely printed on superfine art paper, 17x24 inches, undamaged and uncreased, at 25 cents each, all charges prepaid. Two copies to the same address and at the same time, in one package, 40 cents. Address:

The Christian Herald Art Department
92 Bible House, New York City

Questions and Answers

Subscriber, Boston. What is it they say when the children at Mont-Lawn give their "allegiance to the Flag"? What are the words?

"I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

W. G. M., London, Ontario. Has the bison, or buffalo, in any country been domesticated so that it takes the place of a horse or other beast of burden?

The American bison has never been used for domestic purposes, and even when kept in private parks for years they do not seem to become tame. The buffalo of other countries has been domesticated, as in India; but it really has a closer resemblance to the ox than to the bison in America. The latter, strictly speaking, seems to have no foreign equivalent.

E. H. K., North Carolina. How and when is the time-ball dropped at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich?

The time-ball is dropped automatically down a high pole at the observatory at Greenwich, England, at noon, the moment of the passage of the sun over the meridian of Greenwich. The time-ball is used in several American cities, the ball being dropped by a current from Washington, for the eastern time division. Here the ball drops down a wire set a little distance from the pole. We never heard of the type of bridge mentioned in your other question.

M. B. C., New York, writes: "Don't you think that Mr. Taft, in his recent very complimentary speech extolling the 'maiden aunts' and the state of feminine single blessedness generally, merely intended it as a kind of joke on Mr. Roosevelt? He is so fond of fun. By the way, I like his attitude on the liquor question. At a dinner at Hot Springs, Mr. Taft turned his glass down, and being asked about it, he said: 'Yes, and it's going to stay down.' He knows that the President should have a clear brain, firm nerves and unimpaired powers to perform his duties aright."

The President-elect did well in turning his glass, and the country is to be congratulated on an Executive who is a practical temperance advocate. Many a public man has marred, if not ruined, his career by yielding to conviviality. Many a rash utterance has been inspired by drink. With respect to the "maiden aunt" speech, it may be that Mr. Taft did wish to emphasize his non-support of the anti-race-suicide theory, but it was done in a kindly fashion and has no special significance.

A. S. E., Hamilton, Bermuda. Give the number of victims killed by earthquakes during the last century.

The following is the list of the most important earthquakes, before the Italian disaster, since 1800, with the number killed: 1812, Venezuela, killed 20,000; 1822, Aleppo, killed 20,000; 1867, Peru and Ecuador, killed 25,000; 1888, Island of Krakatoa, 50,000; 1893, Persia, killed 12,000; Japan, 1896, 35,000; 1902, St. Pierre, Martinique, 25,000; 1905, Northern India, 19,000.

Inquirer, Bethlehem, Pa. 1. Is it dangerous for a lady, sixty years old, troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion, to cross the ocean in June? 2. Is there much difference between the cost or comfort of first and second-class passage?

1. It is safe, and might be salutary for you to cross the ocean. June is one of the best months for the voyage. Take with you remedies and special food for any constitutional weaknesses. A light diet, with some gentle cathartic, just before sailing, reduces the likelihood of the seasickness of which you are evidently afraid. 2. Write for different prices, on the different lines, to Thomas Cook & Son, 245 Broadway, New York City.

D. C. M., Jacksonburg, W. Va. What hoisting machines were used in building Solomon's Temple; also in building the Tower of Babel?

Probably no hoisting machines were used, in the modern sense of the term. The design of the temple was such that no material had to be lifted to any great height. A rope, with hundreds of men for power, was probably the only method employed. The Tower of Babel was probably built on a system of inclined planes, and the material could be carried up on the backs of laborers or be driven around the circular roadway.

Miss L. E. J., Winchester, Ky. Is *Charlotte*, by Susannah Rowson (1794), the same tale as *Charlotte Temple*, or has it been rewritten? Has *Charlotte Temple* a sequel? In what churchyard in New York is Charlotte Temple buried?

Charlotte Temple is simply, so far as available statistics go, the same tale as *Charlotte*. It was written not in 1794, but in 1790, and was founded on the story of Charlotte Stanley and Colonel John Montressor, the "Montraville" of the story. She is buried in Trinity Churchyard, New York. "Charlotte Stanley" was first engraven on her tombstone. It has been changed to "Charlotte Temple." The first edition consisted of 25,000 copies. Innumerable editions have since appeared. The sequel is called *Charlotte's Daughter; or, The Three Orphans.*

E. A. L., Brookline, Mass. What is the reason for the sun's continuing to rise later in the morning after the days begin to lengthen, after December 21, even up to January 7, though the sun sets enough later to make the days longer?

The sun does not rise later. The almanac makers are not always careful of their statements; nor do they give exact minutes nor fractions of minutes. The days lengthen at both ends. Should the sun seem to be late in rising, it is on account of some condition of the atmosphere. SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND.

C. H. D., Fall River, Mass. What is the nature and appearance of radium?

Radium is an element found principally in pitchblende in Northern Bohemia. Only a few grains are found to the ton. It is probable, however, that it is widely distributed among other substances beside pitchblende, but in minute quantities. The process of separation is long and tedious. The element has not been isolated, probably, in an absolutely pure state. Of its compounds the bromide and chloride are best known. The color of the flame is red, and it forms an insoluble sulphate and carbonate.

Old Subscriber, Menetta, O. 1. What induced Cardinal Newman to write "Lead, Kindly Light"? 2. Did John Milton write *Paradise Lost?* Where can I get his life?

1. Cardinal Newman's beautiful hymn was the outcome of a long and painful mental and spiritual struggle. In June, 1833, he was sailing on the Mediterranean, convalescing from malarial fever, "aching" to be home, and uncertain as to his future, but trusting in God to show the way. 2. Yes. Procure his life through Macmillian, New York, and his portrait from Gottschalk, 83 Fourth Avenue, New York.

R. A. F., Anglin, Wash. How can we interest a dancing and card-playing community, thirty miles from town, in a Sunday School and church?

Can you not devise evening entertainments to attract the people—refined colloquies, recitations, music, readings—enlisting the children from influential families to help? During the entertainments, urge the ends in view, and show their value. Of course there must be good, spirited Gospel teaching and preaching to hold the people, after you have succeeded in attracting them.

E. H., Delaware, N. Y. Why are Jerusalem and Bethlehem called the cities of David?

Because David was born in Bethlehem B.C. 1085, and he made Jerusalem his capital after overcoming the Jebusites.

An old subscriber in Cambria, Calif., whose heart has been deeply touched by the accounts of the suffering in Italy, as the result of the great earthquake, sends us this letter, which is so overflowing with Christlike sympathy and love for others that we give it here in full:

"DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: I am an aged widow, with no income, and have no money to send to aid the stricken people, who have my heartfelt sympathy; but I think that I can spare 100 pounds (or more) of my little stock of goods, if it would be all right for me to send them C. O. D. to you. I am living up in the mountain district, and the roads between here and Cambria are entirely gone, so that it may be several weeks before a wagon can pass over the route. Supplies have now to be carried by pack-horses. I can send the sufferers: Four dress waists, one woolen hood, one-half dozen handkerchiefs, small coat, baby quilt, ladies' mittens, one platter and six plates, three cups and saucers, two bowls, two pickle dishes, six tablespoons, several pounds of dried fruit, apples, pears and prunes, one pair man's shoes (almost new), three underwaists (ladies'), one pair spectacles, some sweet corn and pumpkin seed, some things to please little ones, and perhaps several other articles, when packing box."

There are many difficulties in the way which prevent acceptance of this most gracious offering by our dear old friend, but the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in recognition of her golden-hearted generosity, has himself placed $20 in the Relief Fund in her name, in order that she may be represented with others in the great work of humanity now going on in Sicily and Calabria. We thank her most heartily for her kindly offer, and trust her example will be an inspiration to many others.

R. H., Indian Orchard, Mass. What is the significance of the word Idaho?

It comes from the Indian *Idah-hoe*, meaning "Light on the mountains."

H. I. A., New Jersey. Are the cities of Allegheny and Pittsburg now under one city government; and, if so, when was the greater city formed?

The cities are still under separate governments, though the question of their union under one government has been frequently agitated.

Old Subscriber, Toronto, Can. What are the heaviest metals known?

Osmium and iridium. These metals were discovered in platinum ore, in 1804, by Tennant.

Mrs. N. F. T., Willimantic, Conn. Kindly inform me if the Jane Addams, to whom you refer as a prominent suffragist, is connected with Hull House, Chicago, and give some account of her work?

Miss Jane Addams is the founder and manager of Hull House, Chicago. There she carries on a restaurant, where the poor can get good food at cost; classes in almost all literary, artistic and manual branches; provides lectures and various other entertainments for the poor, and does much other philanthropic work.

Montreal's Fairy Palace of Ice

VISITORS from all over the United States are attracted to Montreal and Quebec in January and February to enjoy the winter sports which are found at their best in Canada. The Ice Palace at Montreal this year is a magnificent structure with towers, turrets and archways made of blocks of glistening ice. The blocks freeze together and for a time make quite a strong structure. When lights are thrown on the building it is a picture from fairyland. The dryness of the atmosphere in Canada enables people to go out even when the thermometer is well below zero mark, and enjoy the tobogganing, trips on snowshoes, and games of ice hockey, that make the entire winter season a winter carnival. The picturesque costumes worn add much to the interest of the winter landscape.

Miscellaneous

S. P. T., Ontario, Calif. He is a Baptist preacher.

F. S. H., Seneca Falls, N. Y. Buying stock certificates outright is legitimate investment. Buying stock on margin, for a rise, is speculation or gambling.

Native American. Your question should be referred to the United States Treasury. We do not believe there is any law permitting the use of such moneys as you suggest.

Mrs. E. S. S. Greub, Wyo., writes: "I send a postal of my little boy, Frederic E., feeding his pets, which was taken by a little schoolgirl, here at our home. He has two young deer and two little black and white kittens."

J. W. G., Gardiner, Me. 1. No statistics available to prove such an assertion. 2. The Psychical Research Society has proved nothing thus far, nor is it likely to do so.

R. E. B., Fort Plain, N. Y. Pharmacy is a very respectable and necessary business. A young man who likes chemistry would doubtless like the work. The course of study in the schools of pharmacy is from two to three years. You should have sent full name for reply.

F. B., Subscriber, Galveston, Tex. The following justices compose the United States Supreme Court: Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller, Associate Justices John M. Harlan, David J. Brewer, Edward D. White, Rufus W. Peckham, Joseph McKenna, Oliver W. Holmes, William R. Day and William H. Moody.

K. P. B., Cambridge, Mass. 1. Free-love is the advocacy of a grossly immoral social system, which aims to abolish marriage and substitute promiscuous relationships. 2. Platonic love, so-called, is an ideal relationship supposed to be possible between intellectual persons, but which generally results in free love.

Pleased with the Premiums

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received this morning the premium book, *After Death, What?* Also Art Gallery De Luxe; which I am very much pleased with. I thank you very much.

C. COGHLAN.
15 Victoria Ave., Dublin.

NEW YORK, MARCH 3, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

THE PICTURESQUE "COURT OF HONOR," OPPOSITE THE WHITE HOUSE, ERECTED FOR THE INAUGURATION

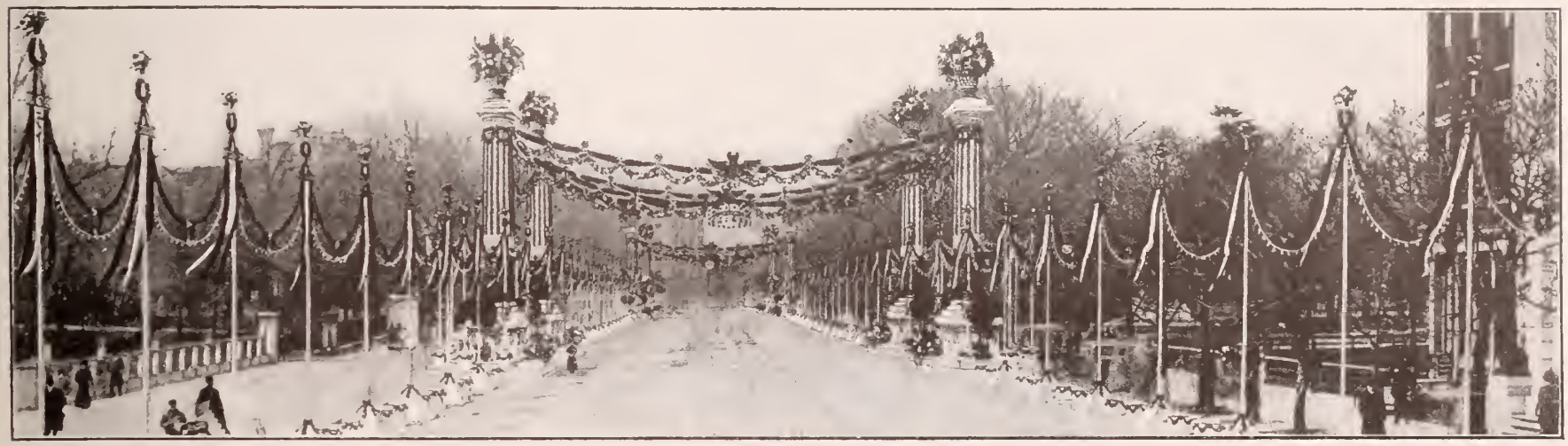


Photo by Clinedinst

THE INAUGURATION PROGRAMME

At the Capital of the Nation, When William Howard Taft and James S. Sherman Are Sworn Into Office

By ABBY G. BAKER

TO-MORROW, Thursday, March 4, when Taft and Sherman are inducted into the two highest offices within the gift of the American people, Washington, the capital of the nation, will witness the greatest inauguration of her history. Many weeks ago President-elect Taft met the leading chairmen of the Inaugural Committee, and discussed the plans for the fourth of March, and from that day to this the committee—composed of the leading business men of the city and country, and who are expert executives—have worked unceasingly to make it just what the President-elect wants it to be, the ideal inauguration.

For the rest of this week, and especially to-morrow and to-morrow night, the city will be a blaze of "Old Glory" and bunting while the daylight lasts, and a marvelous display of electric lighting after nightfall. Weeks ago the Inaugural Committee urged the citizens to prepare to decorate their residences, and to-day the red, white and blue is waving from the windows of hundreds of private houses in the residential section, and the committee did not neglect its part in decorating the line of march of the parade. Green and white were selected as the official colors of the Inaugural Committee, and they vie with the Stars and Stripes in the general decorations. Pennsylvania Avenue, down which so many historic processions have passed, is a veritable bower of flags and bunting from the Capitol to the Court of Honor, and when the glittering host sweeps down its length, it will be a sight worth crossing the continent to see.

One of the things which will make this the inauguration noteworthy is the delightful relations existing between the out-going and in-coming chief executives and their families. When President-elect and Mrs. Taft returned to Washington last month, after their trip to Panama and their short stay in their old home at Cincinnati, they were entertained for a few days by their close friend, Miss Mabel Boardman, of the American National Red Cross, and then they went to the White House as the guests of President and Mrs. Roosevelt. On the morning of Inauguration Day at ten o'clock the President and the President-elect will leave the south door of the mansion together and be driven, in an open barouche drawn by four high-spirited bays, to the Capitol, where the inauguration ceremonies take place. The other members of the Presidential families will avoid publicity by driving to the Capitol on some of the side streets, and Mrs. Taft and her children will occupy the front seat in the members' gallery of the Senate Chamber for part of the ceremonial, while the Vice-President takes the oath of office. At the close of President Taft's inauguration address, which is given on the platform at the east of the Capitol, with his family and a large party of personal friends he will return to the White House, where Mrs. Roosevelt will preside for the last time, and where she will be the gracious hostess of a luncheon in their honor.

In going to the Capitol in the morning Mr. Taft has selected Troop A, of Cleveland, as his personal escort.

The Troop comprises sixty-two men and four officers, who will wear hussar uniforms and be commanded by Captain W. M. Scofield. He will also be accompanied by an escort of honor composed of the Grand Army of the Republic organizations of Washington, the Union Veteran League, Spanish War Veterans, and the Army and Navy Union. Upon reaching the Capitol he will proceed at once to the Senate Chamber, where Vice-President-elect Sherman will have preceded him, and where will be found the most notable group of distinguished men this country could produce. In a semicircle in front of the presiding officer's desk will be seated President Roosevelt, President-elect Taft, the Committee from Congress who accompanied them from the White House to the Capitol, and the members of the Cabinet. In the row back of them will be the Ambassadors and Ministers Plenipotentiary from all the foreign governments represented at Washington, in the gold lace and glittering decorations of their full court dress. Back of them will be the members of the Senate, the governors of the States, General J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the Army and commander of the military force of the inauguration, with a dozen of the leading army officers, the Admiral of the Navy, with his staff, and crowded in the back of the chamber will be many other distinguished visitors, with the three hundred and eighty members and Speaker of the House of Representatives. Every available inch of space in the galleries will be packed and jammed with people

Continued on page 177

President-Elect and Mrs. Taft at Their Home in Cincinnati

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.*

"The Hallowed Hypocrisies of Life"

TEXT—Ezek. 24 : 18

THE story is told by the prophet himself. He says that it was on the tenth day of the tenth month in the ninth year of his exile—one understands the particularity with which the grief-stricken man chronicles the day and hour—that the wife of his youth, the wife so tenderly loved, she whom he called the "desire of his eyes," was taken from him at a stroke, the suddenness of the visitation leaving little time for the sadness of farewells. And with this stroke came a strange, an incredible command. "Thou shalt neither mourn nor weep, neither shall thy tears run down. Sigh, but not aloud. Make no mourning for the dead." He was not to uncover his head nor sprinkle ashes upon it. He was not to go barefoot and with covered lips, after the manner of the mourners of his day and country, neither was he to eat the funeral baked meats which men sent to the homes of the bereaved in token of commiseration. No, but he was to go about his ordinary tasks in ordinary attire, omitting every sign of mourning and showing no respect for the memory of his beloved dead. It was a command inexpressibly bitter; but he obeyed. "So I spake unto the people in the morning; and at even my wife died: and I did in the morning as I was commanded."

The people knew him. They knew that his young wife had been the desire of his years. They knew that she had been taken from him at a stroke. They were astonished when they beheld his outward calm, saw on his man's cheek no tear, and on his brow no cloud. They were astonished, and they were appalled. But they felt that the prophet had a message for them, and that this act was in some strange, sad way an acted parable for them. "Wilt thou not tell us," they entreated, "what these things are to us, that thou doest so?" And he told them. They were exiles in a strange land, and far away Jerusalem, the city of the great king; Jerusalem, beloved and holy, the desire of their eyes, was even then in the hands of a ruthless foe. The king of Babylon had gathered his forces for a final dash upon Jerusalem, and the doom of the great city was sealed. It was their city that was besieged and was about to be destroyed. It was their kinsfolk who were perishing. Their sons and their daughters were falling by the sword. It was their own national life which was at its death-gasp. The glory of the Lord was passing away. Yet there was no breath of added sorrow in the air. There was no sign of mourning in their walk. Though the pride of their power, the desire of their eyes, and that for which their souls yearned was to be taken away from them at a stroke, they mourned not, neither did they weep for the iniquities which had brought upon them an irreparable doom.

Hopes and Disappointments

It was for their sake, then, that Ezekiel braced himself to go about his daily work as though there was no agony in his soul. His spirit was bowed to the dust; but for their good he hid his sorrow behind a quiet self-control. He would not indulge himself in the luxury of grief. He must think of those whose eternal interests were in his care. He could not afford to weep. For the sake of men and women round about him he must be strong and smile though his heart was breaking. These are the hallowed hypocrisies of life, and without them life would be poor indeed!

Every public teacher has to do at times as Ezekiel did. Every preacher knows the heart-pang and the strain. Life is hard enough for most people in this world. The strife of the market, the battle of the streets, the daily struggle for bread or fame, the competition of men and nations grows no lighter as the years go on. High resolve in the morning, struggle at noon, disappointment at night, and energy and hope returning with the dawning of the morning and the conflict manfully renewed, with defeat and victory hanging in the balance—who does not know the daily round of city life? The cares of home, the thousand trivial incidents that constitute the wear and tear of a woman's life, a mother's unresting vigilance while the little ones fight their way through infancy and childhood to the health and strength to which she alone can bring them, the daily task for which daily strength must be sought and found, and all the chances and changes which make up the burden of our days—the story is old and commonplace. People come to church expecting—they have a right to expect—that they find comfort, encouragement, and inspiration. They may be wrong if they look for learning always, eloquence always, literary finish and power and beauty always. It is too much to demand, and they are unjust in their exaction. But these they have a right to expect—comfort in sorrow, encouragement in defeat, and the inspiration of a great faith. They have a right to expect them—and from whom?

The Source of Comfort

From the Spirit of the living God using the preacher and speaking through him. Yet is he not human, too? Has he not his cares? Are the daily anxieties of life unknown to him? Bodily weakness, mental distress, and the hope deferred which makes the heart sick—do you dream that he is exempt from them? He is not entitled to any of these things. He has no right to them. When he took upon himself the office of preacher he gave hostages to fortune, and pledged his honor not to be sorrowful, not to be doleful, not to look on the dark side of things, not to admit that there is such a thing as an irremediable loss or a hopeless defeat, and never to show that he so much as knows what weakness means—in public! He must be a minister of joy, a source of gladness, an exhaustless battery of hope for the recharging of devitalized souls. The hymn we often sing—

> The dawn of God's dear Sabbath
> Breaks o'er the earth again,
> As some sweet summer morning
> After a night of pain;
> It comes as cooling showers
> To some enchanted land;
> As shade of clustered palm-trees
> 'Mid weary wastes of sand—

is one of the blessed truths of experience, God's good gift to tired and lonely souls. Yet the Sabbath morning service is largely what the preacher makes it; not altogether so, but he can darken the light which is in your souls when you come to the house of prayer, or he can add sunlight to the daylight and make the happy happier than before. But his own disappointments? His losses? His bodily weariness and spiritual depression? I say again, he is not entitled to any of these. He must not presume to indulge in such costly luxuries. His wife may know of them. His physician may be told about them. Between himself and his Saviour they remain a sacred confidence. But as the minister of eternal things to men and women who need him he must come with radiant faith into the sanctuary where they seek God to make known the saving health of his love and righteousness to every wanting heart. So he, too, calls up Ezekiel's brave smile just to cover his tears.

It is digressing from the ordered track of the sermon when I go on to add—for souls are more than subjects and we can easily resume the thread of our story—that when a minister pleads for the ministry it is not the minister for whom he pleads. The distinction is vital. A strong man would scorn to ask for your sympathy, your consideration, your gifts, sometimes even for your prayers, for himself. He would accept them gladly and gratefully if freely and cheerfully offered: ask for them he would not. But for the ministry I, at least, do not hesitate to plead. For it is for you yourselves that I am pleading. If you have made the minister feel that he is a person of little worth; if he feels that his place in your life is nothing; if he himself has been devitalized by the conflict with sin and suffering; if there has been no return current of sympathy, admiration, gratitude, and love from you to him, and if you keep him through the week busy with uncongenial tasks for which he has no aptitude, to which he has never been called, dissipating energy on a multitude of trivialities—you are the losers. You come needing his inspired and inspiring ministry, and you and the world are poorer if virtue has gone out of him. That generous and lovely character—man sometimes and woman sometimes, with man's strength always and always with a woman's tenderness—whom most churches have known and called "the minister's friend," is not only the friend of the minister, but the friend of the ministry, a benefactor of all the congregation and the unseen source through which God gives himself abundantly. The ministry is not the minister. The ministry is entrusted to all the church of God.

And the preacher is not the only Ezekiel in the world, though naturally a preacher thinks of him first. The physician of the body knows the strain even as does the physician of the soul. "So I spake unto the people in the morning; and at even my wife died: and I did in the morning as I was commanded." He must be brave in the home of sorrow, cheerful by the sick-bed, calm when danger is greatest, and in his face must be never a sign of fear. Every feature must be under control. No despair must sadden the eyes, no nervous strain set the lips a trembling. The anxiety he has left behind him in his own home and the black care that walks the rounds with him? The disturbed night, the broken sleep, the nerves raw with watching through so many anxious hours? He is a physician, and he, too, must deny himself such expensive luxuries as these. It is his glory, and through all the world, and in all the generations it has been the glory of the great profession to which he belongs, that when our frail mortality calls to him he forgets his own weakness, anxiety or pain, forgets that he is a man with a man's limitations and needs, and is only a physician, God's good gift to men.

Shall I suggest to you that these are exceptional experiences in life, born of special avocations? You would laugh at me if I did, and tell me that a minister of Christ should know more of the human nature to which he pretends to minister. No man nor woman is exempt from the law. No good man nor woman wants to be exempt from it. The general, the statesman, the judge—he must leave his own griefs or fears, and give commands, control senates, administer justice as though—as though—"I spake unto the people in the morning; and at even my wife died: and I did in the morning as I was commanded." Here is a business man carrying vast responsibilities in time of crisis. A word lightly spoken by him, a hint of fear in his eyes, a cheek that has blanched under the nerve-racking thought of "might-have-beens" or possibilities of to-morrow—and you know full well what ruin may be carried to a thousand homes as the swift servants of twentieth century science bear the secret of his weakness on the wings of the wind. He has to be brave and cheerful though deadly fear tug at his heart-strings, and seem confident while he knows not what an hour may bring forth.

The Tragedy of Mirth

Even the public entertainer knows the burden and the obligation, and I have sometimes thought that there can be no sadder existence on this earth than that of the person whose business it is to amuse. There is a story told in the life of Grimaldi, the most famous of clowns, which may be old to you. He was ill, worn out in body and in mind, and he consulted a famous physician. The doctor had not caught his name when he presented himself in his consulting room, and after many questions told his unknown patient that he needed a change, something to brace him and cheer him up, and he said: "What you want is a good hearty laugh. If I were you I should go to hear Grimaldi." And the poor man said, "Alas! I am Grimaldi." And I call to mind a song which was old when I was a child, and which I have never heard since childhood's days, about the Italian clown Punchinello, the darling of the crowd, of whom they sang—

> Bravo! bravo, Punchinello!
> He's the merriest, maddest fellow!

and the song told how night by night he had to make his grimaces and perform his antics while his wife lay dying. He must paint his face vermilion, though it seemed as though it were with his own heart's blood, and leave the quiet sick-room for the glaring, flaring circus and the hideous sawdust ring, that he might buy food and wine for her to keep body and soul together. And then the last verse, as I seem to remember it, shows us the painted, fantastic clown

Continued on next page

* Pastor of Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York City.

THE INAUGURATION PROGRAMME *Continued*

fortnuate enough to obtain tickets of admittance. As the galleries, when packed to a jam, will only hold about six hundred, and as two or three hundred thousand people try to secure the tickets of admission, it can easily be realized at what a premium they are held.

After the distinguished group have taken their places the Senate will be called to order by Vice-President Fairbanks. Everyone will stand and prayer will be offered by Chaplain Hale. Then, after a few minutes of routine business, Vice-President-elect Sherman will come forward on the arm of a member of the Congressional Committee and, from Vice-President Fairbanks, solemnly take the oath of office as Vice-President of the United States. Whereupon the Senate is immediately adjourned and everybody files out to the platform, which has been built at the east front of the Capitol, where Mr. Taft is to be inaugurated, and which has been constructed upon such a generous scale that it will seat seven thousand persons, and, incidentally, cost sixteen thousand dollars. But seven thousand is only a fraction of the vast mass of humanity which will surge like an army across the broad plaza facing the Capitol, which will fill its broad acres of parking, and which will be seen hanging over the roof and eaves, and from all the front windows of the great building itself. Not a hundredth part of the eager crowd can hear a word which is said, but every one can see the interesting ceremony, and that recompenses them for hours of patient waiting.

The oath of office will be administered to President Taft, upon a Bible of his own selection, by Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme Court, and then he will deliver his inaugural address and probably outline the policies he intends to pursue. The ceremonies at the Capitol will conclude with the President's address, at about half-past one o'clock, and the Presidential party will drive rapidly down the avenue to the White House, where they will enjoy Mrs. Roosevelt's luncheon. Everybody else will get theirs where they can and then hurry to the stands where their seats are engaged, or to the windows facing the avenue which they have rented, from which to see the inaugural parade.

Pennsylvania Avenue windows have been in much demand, and some of them have brought fabulous prices. The price of rooms and board has also run up extravagantly in the past few days since the crowds began coming in—that is, in the neighborhoods touching the line of parade. Board and rooms can be had at reasonable prices if those who desire it will go out a dozen or more blocks from the centre of the town.

At two forty-five o'clock, sharp, President Taft will take his place on the reviewing stand, which is built directly in front of the north grounds of the White House, and in the centre of the Court of Honor, and the grand parade will begin. First will come the imposing military division under General Bell. A large number of States have sent military organizations, and thousands of cavalrymen, and soldiers on foot, and many batteries of field artillery, will be in line. Every regiment has brought a brass band, which will produce an almost continual roll of music along the entire route of parade. A little lesson in history will run through the line of march, for all the organized militia will be arranged in columns and placed in line according to the date of their respective States' admission into the Union.

The Navy also will be fully represented. Three thousand of the sailors, who have just made the trip around the world with our fleet, will be in line. Large companies of midshipmen from Annapolis and cadets from West Point will follow the older troops, and almost all the large military educational institutions in the country will send their military organizations to represent them. Many governors of the States, with their staffs, will ride at the head of their respective National Guards. Governor Hughes will thus honor the National Guard of New York, and the Republican Club of New York City is to give him a reception at one of the city hotels some time to-morrow. Governor Crothers, of Maryland, will bring three mounted regiments, and

Mr. J. B. Larner | General Franklin Bell | Chairman E. J. Stillwagen

Men in Charge of the Inaugural

Pennsylvania's National Guard has sent three thousand men.

Hundreds of political clubs are in the city ready to take their places in line, and each has some distinctive feature of dress or uniform. The Republican County Committee of New York are here a thousand strong, and they will march in dark overcoats, high silk hats and dark trousers. The Georgia Taft Club, an organization representing the new Republican element of the South, is here with an immense brass band, and is awakening no end of enthusiasm playing "Dixie" and other Southland melodies. Indeed, the South has never been so well represented at an inauguration since the Civil War as it will be to-morrow.

Until the last glimmer of daylight has faded the great procession will still be passing the reviewing stand, but as the last line of marchers leaves the Court of Honor, that handsome colonnade of pillars, flags, pennants and flowers extending from Fifteenth to Seventeenth Street in front of the White House, the President and his party will hurry from the stand, through the front yard and into the White House for a brief respite before the gayeties of the night begin. The thousands of citizens and visitors who have thronged the streets and the stands all day will also hasten home, or to their boarding places, for hasty dinners. Everybody will be in a hurry, for everybody will want to be back in the streets or down at the White Lot to see the marvelous fireworks. These are to begin at seven-thirty, so that those who are going to the Inaugural reception may have an opportunity to see them too.

It is said by Mr. Cuno H. Rudolph, chairman of the inauguration fireworks committee, that there never has been seen in this country such a display of fireworks as will be exhibited on the White Lot. The well-known pyrotechnic artist Pain will give the exhibit, and it will include patriotic, political, scenic and comic features. The Star Spangled Banner will be unfurled in fire a thousand feet high; the President's salute of twenty-one aerial guns will be given. A pillar of light a hundred feet high will throw the Washington monument and all the environs into daylight brightness.

A thousand rockets will be exploded and five hundred batteries; there will be six hundred colored lights, two tons of colored fire, fifty balloons and ten thousand candles. But the most spectacular feature of all will be the "Battle of the Skies," an immense set-piece showing a typical up-to-date city, and in the distant sky airships and aeroplanes coming toward it. The exhibit will close with colossal fire portraits of the President and Vice-President, followed by the "inauguration bouquet," produced by the electrical discharge of five hundred large rockets. This will conclude the programme, but until the wee sma' hours of the morning the great public buildings will be outlined in electricity, the dome of the Capitol will stand in clear relief against the midnight sky, and huge searchlights will be throwing their rays over all parts of the city.

But for those who have paid their five dollars for the inaugural reception tickets, the Pension Office building will be the drawing point after nine o'clock. It is a dream of beauty, and under the myriads of electric bulbs it will be a fairy scene of splendor. Its bare brick walls have been covered with soft clinging fabrics and festooned with Southern smilax and flowers. Its stately pillars stand in all their glory, and the fountain in the centre of the great hall has been converted into a grotto of beauty. The President and his party will arrive between nine and ten o'clock, and about an hour later will make the grand round of the stately apartment. The brains, wit, beauty and wealth of the country will be represented there, and with the entrancing music of the Marine Band, the gorgeous gowns of the women, the resplendent court costumes of the diplomatists, the hum of voices, the thousands of happy faces of those who have come to greet the Chief Magistrates and their gracious wives, will make a scene surpassing that of the Arabian Nights.

The inaugural concerts are to be given there in the Pension building on Friday morning, afternoon and evening, and on Saturday night, by Professor Percy Foster's magnificent chorus of five hundred voices. He is to be assisted by the Marine Band and the Constabulary Band of Manila.

"The Hallowed Hypocrisies of Life" Sermon by Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D. *Continued*

back again in his sordid garret, kneeling by the dead body of his wife in an agony of tears. But still, if the crowd could have seen him, doubtless they would still have howled—

> Bravo! bravo, Punchinello!
> He's the merriest, maddest fellow!

For this is the fate of those who are paid to make others laugh.

This is the deep tragedy of home. This is the woman's strength and glory, the crown of heroism which never knows itself to be heroic, and of that true sainthood which sanctifies the humblest life. Home would be no home at all if every disturbing incident were proclaimed from the housetops. There are reticences which are truly religious, concealments which are consecrated, and pretenses which are holy unto the Lord. Weak women have risen to these heights, and in their weakness shown themselves supremely great. They have smiled when the heart was breaking. Their smiles have been put on to save and serve their dearest. In bitterness of spirit they have worn their garlands of joy, and the sackcloth which was on their souls has been transfigured by an immortal love.

Let us bless God for these hallowed hypocrisies of life in woman or in man. There are times when the most devout Christian may be as thankful as any French cynic of them all that language was given us to conceal our thoughts. You have no right to go through life with mind and soul unclothed. You insult the decencies of the heart. With Browning, the strong man is ready to exclaim—

> God be thanked, the meanest of His creatures
> Boasts two soul-sides, one to face the world with,
> One to show a woman when he loves her!

And for love's sweet sake we, like Ezekiel, can carry ourselves bravely to all our world, weeping not nor mourning, nor making change in the outer manner of our life, even though the desire of our eyes be taken from us at a stroke, and the light of our days seem dimmed for ever.

This is the noble way of living. You can merge your griefs in the griefs of all mankind. You can lose the thought of it in rich service of your fellows. You can find your own soul in saving others. It is weak to yield to your sorrows and become a spiritual valetudinarian. It is foolish to seal up every fountain of feeling. It is wicked to drown your sorrow in dissipation. It is suicidal to put emotion away from you, even an emotion of sorrow, and crush the manhood and womanhood out of your souls. Ezekiel's way, when all is said and done, is the chivalrous way, the heroic way, the consecrated way, the way of the Cross and of the Resurrection morning. It is to present your disappointments and sorrows an offering unto God, holy, acceptable, well-pleasing unto him.

So you understand the parable of the death of Ezekiel's wife. You have your work to do in the world. You must so carry yourself that your very disappointments and trials and losses and sorrows shall help you to do it better. You have learned and you have taught others that you have no right to use your wealth, your strength, your gifts, your joys selfishly. You are a steward. You hold all these in trust for the good that you can do. And now I tell you that you must not be selfish with your sorrows. They are to make a better man or woman of you, and many a word which you shall speak, winged with immortality, and many a deed which shall rise like incense to the throne of God, shall prove that you have understood the parable of the death of Ezekiel's wife. I do not promise you that your sorrow shall pass away. I have not so learned Christ. No, but I hear his voice, tender and low, and he speaks to me from beneath the shadow of the Cross, and he says, "Your sorrow shall be turned into joy," not banished for ever but transfigured, transmuted, glorified. Then go your way. Speak unto the people in the morning as thou art commanded, though at even hope dies in your breast, and the light of life burns low; and when the day breaks and the shadows flee away you shall know that the command was good.

AT JAPAN'S MOUNTAIN SHRINE

Japanese Maids in Holiday Dress

Pilgrims Resting at a Tea-House on the Slope of the Holy Mount

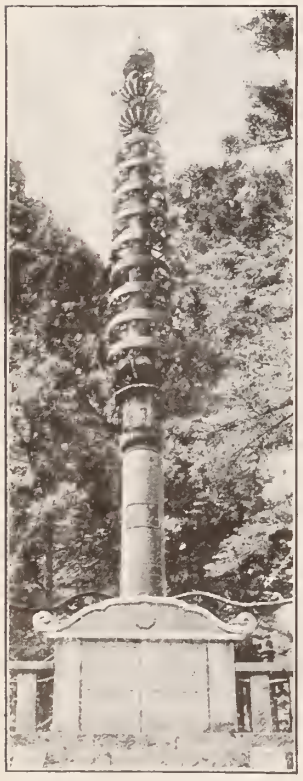
Buddhist Priest of Mount Hiei

By MATTHIAS KLEIN

IT was in the hottest of the summer. Our destination was Mount Hiei, among the ranges beyond Kyoto. We traveled thus far by rail, noting some very interesting things by the way. It commenced to rain, and, to our amusement, we saw a stalwart farmer stalking down the road, carrying a big paper umbrella—to keep his skin dry.

The Illinois cornfields are perhaps no more of a curiosity to some strangers than the almost continuous bamboo groves here are to the foreigner; indeed, a beauty in their way. Conspicuous along the line are the buildings of the famous, or rather infamous, Asahi (Morning Sun) brewery. A glimpse of the top of the pagodas tells the traveler that he is nearing the Mecca of Buddhism.

Among the many temples in this place our eyes spied one of the largest in Japan. The Japanese simplicity is very conspicuous, even in the construction of these mammoth temples. Before ascending the flight of stone steps in front, we had to part with our shoes. Curiously enough, this immense building has only one story, as is the case with most of the temples in Japan. The lofty ceiling was supported by thirty or forty hardwood pillars, probably about three feet in diameter. The floor of the spacious auditorium was covered with soft Japanese matting, upon which, before the centrally located idols, squatted a company of pilgrim travelers from among those who daily stream into this terminal. Only a few were in a praying attitude; all the others sat as though they were spellbound before a theatrical exhibition, blissfully and admiringly gazing upon those idols which stood amid burning candles beyond a finely carved railing.



Steel Shaft to Keep Off Bad Spirits

We traveled in jinrikshas for nearly three hours before reaching the foot of the mountain. Our way led through very interesting villages, whose dwellers wear perhaps the most artistic garb of the Japanese peasants. A sight worth seeing were the many large water-wheels, whose clapping responded to the foaming torrents of the mountain streams. One of the villages, we were told, is particularly favored by the Emperor for this reason: the ancient Emperor, Go Daigo, who lived in the fourteenth century, when escaping from his foes, found refuge among these villagers. Ever since, and especially so during this present reign, many of the Emperor's household servants have been selected from this noted village; also every royal baby has been nursed by one of these kind-hearted women.

We ascended Mount Hiei on foot, but Mrs. Klein and children were taken up in two conveyances. We understood that two of these carriers had once been employed by His Majesty the Emperor for the same service. Short and sturdy women carried our heavy baggage on their heads, with comparative ease, up the steep mountain.

We reached the camp of our associate missionaries, most of whom had been there for some weeks, for which reason the Quarterly Conference convened there. It is a place which for many years has been a great summer resort for missionaries. This mountain is one of the most historic in Japan. Here Buddhism has flourished for many centuries. About 500 years ago the priests numbered many thousands, and had at least 3,000 temples on this elevation alone. They became greatly demoralized and were regular brigands, far too powerful for the Emperor then living in the old capital, Kyoto. He lamented that there were three things he could not control: fire; the river which flows by Kyoto, often overflowing its banks; and the priests of Mount Hiei. Finally, he made a desperate effort to subdue them. His soldiers ascended the mountain, wrecking the temples and killing many of the priests. But still, under the grand century-old cedars, of which there are many of immense size and height—enough to make an American lumberman's mouth water—here and there over the entire mountain top, yet stand a considerable number of ancient as well as more recently built temples. Along the pathways one can see many an old-time priest's tombstone, covered with moss and lichen. The patron god of this hill was Benkei, a veritable Hercules in strength and prowess, whose giant footprints in a monumental rock the priests are still delighted to show. Not far from this spot are twin temples, joined together by a bridge, the cross-beam of which, the Buddhists claim, this giant used as a cross-bar in carrying these temples as stolen property from some other remote place.

Another point of interest is an immense steel shaft or tower, erected while the Emperor resided at Kyoto, in order to protect the imperial palace from wicked spirits. The tower stands due northeast from the palace, the direction from which the spirits are believed to come. Yet the farmers and peasants find their chief attraction of this mountain in a temple devoted exclusively to their interests. In front of the building, beside a laver, is the image of a rat, carved in stone. The farmer well knows that rats are most numerous when crops are most abundant, and, ever wanting bountiful crops, he dares not fail to make his regular pilgrimages to this shrine.

At one of the temple towers, a young priest led us up a steep staircase, where we came into close contact with a lot of ancient idols, claimed to have been brought from India. They were of almost life-size and gaily painted and decorated—all representations of the god of fire. From there we came to a Buddhist school where, during the summer, they usually have a goodly number of devoted students. During this season they had a Buddhist conclave at this centre, where able expounders of their religion from different parts of Japan were among the speakers. At one of their sittings, a prominent priest read and extensively commented on a poem, which well illustrates the vagueness of their teaching. The subject, indeed a homely one, was a farmer losing his cow. He thought she was away off in the wilds, and, with his servants, went in search of her. After spendlng much time without success, they returned home to find the cow in her stall. "So with man," continued the speaker, "who is seeking peace; he resorts to all kinds of exterior objects, but at last, looking within, he finds the long-sought treasure in his own soul."

Before our return, nearly the entire missionary company ascended one of the highest peaks of this range. After climbing a few hours, we reached the grassy summit and tarried to rest a while. Our eyes were indeed bathed in a sea of rapture! We were above mountain-tops, and beheld fertile valleys, also magnificent Lake Biwa, dotted with picturesque islands, whose calm surface shone for more than fifty miles in silvery sheen. Later, when night came on, and these glories disappeared, our eyes beheld yet grander ones. Thousands of lights from hilltop villages and lakeside dwellings, as well as those from the ancient city, Kyoto, then rose like a starry sky from beneath us. Like prophets of old we felt alone, and were impressed with a strong feeling of solemnity and awe while looking upon these thickly-peopled valleys below, to which God had sent us as messengers of light and life.

Carrying the Ladies and Children Up Mount Hiei

THE "TREE-GOD" THAT BUILT A CHURCH

By RICHARD TJADER

FAR out in the Sagalla Hills, a few miles distant from the present station Voi on the Uganda Railroad, where President Roosevelt will probably make his first side trip after big game, stood an old black ebony tree, which for generations had been worshiped as the "tree-god" of the country by the natives of the warlike Wateita tribe. Time and time again the white intruders had tried in vain to subdue and civilize this tribe, which before the terrible rinderpest of a few years ago was one of the wealthiest and largest tribes of that part of Africa.

Some twenty years ago, the Church Missionary Society of England planned to take up mission

Christian Church on the Site of the Tree

work among this Wateita people, and an intelligent young man, Alfred E. Wray, volunteered to do the pioneer work. He had a very troublesome journey from the coast. He started out from Mombasa to cross on foot the dreaded Taru Desert, where so many lost their lives for want of water, long before the Uganda Railroad was even surveyed, and arrived one day, at the beginning of the dry season, among the Wateita people, who had some large settlements in the beautiful Sagalla Hills. He was the first white man that had ever tried to live among this tribe.

Mr. Wray only brought a very scant outfit with him, and not knowing one word of the language of the Wateitas, whose speech had never been reduced to writing, he set about at first to inquire from the natives the names of all the common objects he saw around him. Every word that he thus learned he put down in his own way as it sounded to him, and, after a very short time, he was able to make himself understood by the people. To begin with, they received him with a great deal of cordiality and still more curiosity, but, as the months went along, their witch doctors and medicine men began to see that their business of deceiving their ignorant countrymen would suffer through the influence of this foreigner.

These medicine men and witch doctors exercise a great influence over the natives, and are held very much in respect by them.

During the second year of Mr. Wray's life among the Wateitas, the tide seemed to turn against him: the dry season continued a great deal longer than usual, and when the rain finally came it was so scant that the crop for that year failed almost entirely. Now the witch doctors thought that they could "get even" with the foreign intruder, and stirred up the people against him, telling them that they had repeatedly seen him with "white flags," scaring away the rain gods from the country. This offense was entirely unintentional on the part of Mr. Wray, as these "white flags" were only his washing on a line.

One day a young native, whose friendship Mr. Wray seemed to have won, at least to a certain degree, came into his little grass hut, built by himself, and told him that unless he fled that very night, he would be killed, as the witch doctors had succeeded in having the great chief promise that, to pacify the rain-gods and have them send the coveted showers, he would have the foreign white man killed and his belongings burned. Mr. Wray did not quite know what to do to begin with, but not being of the "chicken-hearted" kind, he resolved to trust God and take the consequences.

That evening he went to sleep soundly as usual after his day's work, but shortly before midnight he was awakened by a tremendous noise outside his hut; a war drum was beaten furiously and hundreds of natives with spears and axes had gathered all around to prevent his escape. Big steel spears were thrown through the walls of the hut, and finally one of the men set fire to it. Grabbing his English Bible, the thing he valued most of all his possessions, he rushed out and succeeded in eluding his pursuers in the darkness, without being as much as hurt by the missiles, arrows and spears that were flung at him.

After having hidden himself for a couple of days in the hills, Mr. Wray one day suddenly appeared in the middle of the chief's village as if nothing had happened at all. His courage so impressed the brave natives that they resolved to leave him alone, and for this time at least make no more attempts on his life. But within the next twelve months three more attempts were made to kill him, two of them from ambush, but all three times Mr. Wray most miraculously escaped, going right back again to his old place. His fearless persistence in staying among the tribe in spite of all finally won for him the esteem of the big chief, who promised him that he should have no more trouble after this from the witch doctors and medicine men. Now began a new era in his missionary work. Many times dozens of men would sit down in front of him with their spears stuck down in the ground beside them eagerly listening to his story about the great God of Love.

After more than twelve years of faithful work, Mr. Wray, who had only been home once in the meantime to his native country, England, was called home again, and now told the natives that he was going to marry and bring a white woman with him back to Sagalla. As none of the natives had ever seen a white woman, they told him not to stay away very long, as they were all very curious to see his wife. After a few months' stay in the home land, Mr Wray returned to Mombasa with his young wife, a most intelligent, devout and fearless woman. Mr. Wray, however, did not bring his wife with him to Sagalla right away, but left her at the mission station in Mombasa while he went back to Sagalla to prepare for her coming up there.

As soon as the news was spread in the different villages that their white friend had arrived, hundreds of men and women came up to the main village to see his white "Bibi," and they were all terribly disappointed to find him alone. When asked why he had not brought his wife, he told them that as he loved his wife dearly he did not care to have her life risked before he found out how they now felt about their living among them. They all assured him with one accord, that if he would bring her up, they would never try to do him or her any harm, but that they would treat her just as nicely as they could.

When Mr. Wray expressed his doubt as to the sincerity of their promise, the chief spoke out and said that he could demand anything he wanted from them, and they would give it as evidence of their good intentions. At this moment Mr. Wray could only think of the "tree-god" which had played such an important part in the life of the tribe during generations, and under whose branches so many ghastly and cruel ceremonies had taken place. After a moment's hesitation, he said to the big chief:

"If you give me your tree-god and your holy hill on which it stands, I will believe that you are in earnest, and I will bring my wife up to live and work among your women and children as I have worked among your men."

They all seemed thunderstruck, and with saddened faces they withdrew for a consultation. During these minutes, Mr. Wray's soul went up in prayer to his God for these people among whom he had labored for so many years, seemingly in vain.

Wateita Tribesmen and the "Tree-God"

A few minutes later the crowd returned following their chief, and announced their willingness to turn over to the missionary their tree-god and their holy hill.

Subsequently Mr. Wray went to Mombasa and brought his wife back with him to Sagalla, where he, in the presence of representatives from the whole tribe, cut down their tree-god with the help of some of the natives themselves. As this ebony tree was very valuable, he had it cut up in pieces and sent to a friend in London, who had needleboxes, cardcases, paperweights, etc., made from the beautiful black wood. These pieces were sold among his friends in England and brought him more than three thousand dollars in return, as some friends had given for the good cause as much as a hundred dollars for an article that would be worth perhaps only one.

With this money Mr. Wray purchased a portable church, which was shipped to Mombasa and brought up on the Uganda Railroad, which had then been so far built that construction trains went to within forty miles of the Sagalla Mission Station. From the railroad more than six hundred men, women and children voluntarily brought up the pieces on their own shoulders and helped Mr. Wray to erect the church, which is shown in our last illustration, and which stands exactly over the spot where for generations the old ebony tree had been worshiped as the tree-god of the country. Now hundreds of Christian converts, decently clad, gather in this place to worship the true and living God.

When I was out in Africa, Mr. Wray showed me a letter from the former High Commissioner of British East Africa and Uganda, Sir Harry Johnstone, in which this efficient governor gives Mr. Wray the most eloquent testimony of the services he has rendered in Christianizing, to a great extent, the Wateita tribe.

NOTES OF WOMAN'S PROGRESS

....A BILL on "Qualifications of Voters," and amending the suffrage clause of the Constitution by removing the word "male," has been introduced in the New York State Legislature.

....THE BILL for universal suffrage, entitling all inhabitants of Sweden over twenty-four years of age to vote, passed both chambers of the Swedish Diet on February 13. The vote in the first chamber stood at 120 to 98; in the second, 134 to 94.

....NEW YORK State Woman Suffrage Association has just finished holding a week's series of mass meetings along the Hudson River. They have been most successful and enthusiastic. The chief speaker was Rev. Anna H. Shaw, president of the National Woman Suffrage Association. Others taking part in the meetings were Mrs. Ella Hawley Crossett, president of the State Association; Mrs. Henry Villard, of New York, also an officer in the association; Miss Harriet May Mills, of Syracuse, vice-president, and Miss Helen Drummond, of London, England.

....THERE ARE seventeen suffrage clubs in New York City, federated under the name of the Interurban Woman Suffrage Council. Another new society has recently been formed, of which Mrs. Clarence Mackay is the president. It is called the Equal Franchise League, and includes, besides many well-known women, a number of prominent men, such as the Rev. Dr. Charles Aked, Colonel George Harvey, the Rev. Stephen Wise, William M. Ivins and Charles Sprague Smith. Mrs. Philip Lydig, one of the most beautiful and widely beloved of New York society women, is the treasurer of the new association. She says that she has joined the movement, not so much that she might vote herself, but that she feels for the workingwomen, whose condition would undoubtedly be bettered if they could vote. It is significant that in describing a recent suffrage audience, composed largely of fashionable women, the reporter of a great daily paper said of them: "They need no ballot to win more than equal rights in society"—which is probably largely true. It is the workingwomen who need the ballot.

....AT A RECENT large suffrage meeting in Cooper Institute, Professor Charles Zueblin made an eloquent plea in favor of complete freedom for women. He spoke of the aid which the votes of Colorado women had given to the election of Judge Lindsey; of the part played by St. Louis women in organizing its noble Civic League, and the stand which women are everywhere taking for civic righteousness. At the conclusion of his address it was announced that any questions proposed by the audience would be answered. One man inquired if history furnished any man who had in the same period accomplished so much as Joan of Arc. Professor Charles Sprague Smith replied that Jesus had done so. One asked if the present immorality of men was not largely due to the neglect of mothers, and, if that were so, would not this neglect be increased by adding political responsibilities to those which mothers are already carrying? The point that mothers were very largely to blame for the immorality of their sons was considered a moot point. In any case, it was deemed probable that the sobering and uplifting, sure to come with higher duties, would aid rather than hinder mothers in the performance of their family duties.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Mr. Taft's Opportunity

ON March 4, at noon, William Howard Taft will take the oath of office as President of the United States. For months past there has been a steady concentration of the national hopes upon the incoming Administration. Mr. Taft assumes office at a time which, while generally auspicious, is prolific of great problems affecting the welfare of our people and their future happiness and prosperity. He is practically unpledged, and it is well that he should be so, since it leaves him free to render better service and to be the President of the whole people.

On the threshold of the impending change, the country is naturally asking, "What may we reasonably expect of the new administration?" "What is the one supreme task to which President Taft should first devote his energies?" With a view to testing public opinion on this most important question, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has put the concrete query to a large number of representative Americans. Their replies, which appear in another part of this issue, constitute one of the most remarkable symposiums of public opinion ever printed by any journal. They represent a poll of the most influential element in the nation and may be accepted as an authoritative expression of public sentiment.

Analyzing the 1,456 votes received, we find that there are four dominating problems which the writers urge upon the attention of the new administration. First and supreme is the revision of the tariff. Then follow, in close order upon the leader, the conservation of the nation's natural resources, the regulation of child labor, and the need of a Federal divorce law. Scarcely of secondary urgency, though with a smaller vote, are the demands for a parcels post, for safe and better public health safeguards, for restricted immigration and for anti-tuberculosis legislation. Among obvious tasks, which may take years of effort to consummate, are the reconciliation of capital and labor, the finishing of the Panama Canal, and the obliteration of sectionalism. A larger Navy has a fair-sized following, while only a handful of votes represent the naval-reduction sentiment. International peace has its advocates. About thirty other tasks are suggested, the most notable among them being that the new administration should endeavor to restore business confidence. It is significant that woman suffrage has only three votes.

It may be regarded as reasonably certain that these recommendations, which are inspired by the highest patriotic motives and proceed from a source whose culture and influence cannot be questioned, will receive the consideration they merit. They voice the heart's desire of the American people, who are looking hopefully and expectantly to the new administration.

Mr. Taft has it in his power, by using his influence for the enactment of wise laws to meet the urgent need of the times, to make his administration one that will deserve the united support and approval of the whole people. No President ever had more magnificent opportunities. He enters upon his duties with the heartiest good wishes of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers, who pray that he may be wisely guided and that his official course may be regulated in all things by a sincere desire to serve the best interests of the whole people in the spirit of national righteousness and justice.

Helping the Waldenses

OUR readers will be glad to learn of the gratifying progress of our efforts to aid the Waldenses of Sicily and Calabria, whose churches and people suffered so heavily by the recent earthquake. These people are without doubt the finest type of simple, earnest Christians in Southern Europe at the present day. Mrs. Gilbert Colgate, a wealthy and charitable American lady, first brought the sad plight of the Waldenses to our attention, and urged their relief through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Earthquake Fund. Her visit and warm-hearted advocacy of their cause were supplemented by the personal appeal of Pastor Costabel, delegate from the Waldensian churches to the Evangelical churches of this country. He told of their wrecked meeting-houses, some forty of which are in ruins; of their congregations saddened by many deaths, while thousands were helpless from injuries and exposure. So well attested was the presentation, and so urgent the need, that the sum of $5,000 was immediately forwarded to Italy by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for Waldensian relief.

While this matter was under consideration, Baron Mayor des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, being in New York, visited THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices and expressed himself as delighted to know that the Waldensian appeal was favorably received. He spoke in the highest terms of the sterling Christianity, the simple, earnest lives and the splendid loyalty of these people, whom the Italian government regarded as among its best type of citizens. Hon. Robert Bacon, Secretary of State, on hearing of the remittance to the Waldenses, also expressed himself as deeply gratified that a people so worthy and deserving, and who had to some extent been left unaided till now, should have been helped through the gifts of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

The Heart's Garden

EVERY careful gardener knows, by the nature of the seeds and bulbs he plants and by the cultivation he bestows upon them, just what results may be expected when the season of blossom and fruitage arrives. He digs out the weeds and clears the ground of all that might injure the growing plants. He sees to it that they have a sufficiency of sunshine or shade, according to their needs. He knows the influence of contiguous growths, some of which sap the young plant's strength and shrivel it, while others draw it up, stalky, weak and worthless. He has learned by experience that exposure, nurture and surroundings are all important to the life and development of the tender plants. If he is seeking for a perfect product, he gives his young charges his constant care, studies their nature closely, and by his skill brings them out to a maturity which delights the beholder.

Every child's heart is a garden. If we would bring the young life to a noble maturity, we must plant there the seeds of character. We must drop in early the lessons of loyalty, truthfulness, honesty, gentleness. We must nourish and encourage their growth by ourselves becoming living examples of those qualities; for a child, like a plant, largely takes the color of its surroundings.

Give to the children your best thoughts—thoughts of honor, purity, patriotism, obedience, love of the beautiful, of nature, of books and pictures—and the juvenile years will be marked by progress in the right direction. Thoughts are things, and every thought, good or bad, expressed so that the child can interpret it, finds lodgment in the little breast and affects the character of the whole after-life.

Is Revivalism Waning?

IT has become the fashion in certain quarters lately to declare that the typical religious revival has had its day, and that those gatherings at which the "old-time religion" proved its power in drawing multitudes to Christ are rapidly becoming things of the past. In view of the notable revivals now progressing in many parts of the world, heathen as well as civilized, it is not easy to perceive the force of such a criticism. At the present time great revivals in Boston, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Montgomery, Ala.; California, Kansas and New Jersey, with thousands of conversions, attest the continuing power of the consecrated evangelist to win souls through the simple yet dramatic presentation of the old Gospel.

Some of the sharpest adverse criticism on revival methods has come from within the Church itself, and this is surely to be regretted. There are, of course, some men who would not hesitate to criticise even the day of Pentecost, because it did not conform to their personal idea of conservative religious procedure. They speak and write learnedly of the "pathology of revivals," the hypnotism of the revivalist, and the power of suggestion over a susceptible audience. They do not believe, as Paul did, in becoming all things to all men, if by any means some might be convicted of sin and brought to repentance. They have a morbid fear of publicity, and of "baring the heart" to the public gaze. This, they urge, is what the man or woman "of fine grain" especially dreads. All of which means that people of this class are intellectually vain and either hyper-sensitive or secretly ashamed of religion. They can never know the pure joy that comes to the heart which confesses Christ before men.

There is nothing in the whole world so sacred as the religion of Jesus Christ. But to set it away on a shelf, out of reach, as too delicate for the touch of unconsecrated hands, is to wholly misapprehend it. It is not a cult too precious for common mortals, but is for daily use, for the saving of souls from sin and helping them to live right. This is the special message which the revivalist carries to the non-churchgoers, and to those in the social depths who are not reached by other means. And if God crowns the revivalist's work with approval and blessing, who shall question the authority of his message or the manner of its delivery?

A Few Errors Corrected

IN the Financial Statement for 1908, covering Income and Expense, in connection with the operation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, and published in our issue of February 17, three items—one for gravel, one for lavatories and one for sand, amounting to $627.21—were accidentally omitted from the Improvement and Maintenance Account. Adding these omitted figures to the Improvement and Maintenance Account makes the latter $12,018.49, instead of $11,391.28, as published.

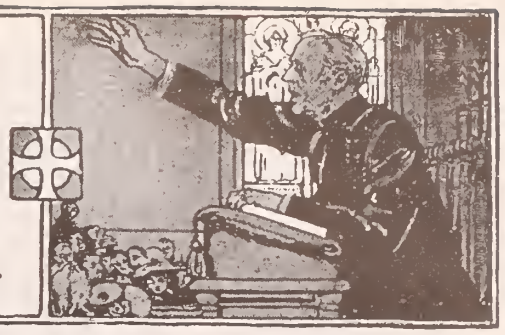
A typographical error also crept in, by which the total of "Miscellaneous" lost $1. The Grand Total, however, as set forth in the Report, and as attested to by the Public Accountant, as well as all the other items, except those mentioned above, are correct, as published in the Report mentioned. This correction, therefore, in no wise changes the general result as published.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, March 3, 1909

	PAGE
President Taft's Opportunity	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	174
Montreal's Palace of Ice (Illustrated)	174
The Inauguration Programme (Illustrated) By Abby G. Baker	175, 177
"The Hallowed Hypocrisies of Life." Sermon By Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.	176, 177
At Japan's Mountain Shrine (Illustrated) By Matthias Klein	178
"Tree-God" That Built a Church (Illustrated) By Richard Tjader	179
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	180
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	181
A GREAT NATIONAL SYMPOSIUM—"What the Nation Hopes of Taft" with letters from U. S. Senators, Governors, College Presidents, Jurists, Mayors, Bishops, Generals, Admirals, Capitalists, Labor Leaders, Eminent Business Men, Artists, Authors, Editors, etc. (Copiously Illustrated with portraits)	182-187, 191
A Sixteenth Century Martyr (Illustrated)	188
An Informal Chat With Our Readers	188
An Auction of Men (Illustrated)	189
Where Children Play on Roofs (Illustrated)	190
Faith and Faithfulness Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	192, 193
The Little Doctor Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	194, 195
Gems from New Books	196
Æneas and Dorcas. By Mrs. M. Baxter	197
Young People's Societies	198

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Lincoln Cabin and Marble Shrine

OF the many Lincoln centennial services on February 12, perhaps the most memorable was that held at the Lincoln farm at Hodgenville, Ky., around the log cabin where the great American was born. The exercises consisted in laying the cornerstone of the beautiful marble temple which is to enclose the log cabin, and which will become a fitting shrine for the thousands of pilgrims who, through the generations, will be drawn by reverence and love to visit it. Among the speakers upon the occasion were General James Grant Wilson, of New York; Governor Augustus E. Wilson of Kentucky; General Luke E. Wright, Secretary of War, and former Governor Joseph Folk of Missouri.

President Roosevelt made the chief address. Among other things he said:

He grew to know greatness, but never ease. Success came to him, but never happiness, save that which springs from doing well a painful and a vital task. Power was his, but not pleasure. The furrows deepened on his brow, but his eyes were undimmed by either hate or fear.

That log cabin was the basis of Lincoln's greatness. It contained most of the elements of success that made him good and great. Nancy Hanks, his mother, transmitted to him by heredity those traits of character that were to make him worthy, useful and illustrious. The blood that ran in the veins of Thomas Lincoln, his father, was good; but without the intellect, the heart, the genius and the tuition of Nancy Hanks, he would have remained an ordinary rail-splitter, not known much beyond the boundaries of his farm. His mother, besides having a keen sense of honor and the loveliest disposition, was a woman of courage and indomitable industry. She thought nothing of taking the rifle out of the rack, going into the woods, shooting a deer, dressing it, taking a piece of the venison to the house, and cooking it for the men for dinner. She was fond of reading, and placed in the hands of her young son three books that he fairly devoured and which most affected his intellectual development—the *Bible*, *Æsop's Fables* and *Pilgrim's Progress*. She was the impersonation of truthfulness and honesty, and impressed these principles indelibly upon the heart of her boy. She was a devout Christian, and breathed the religion of Jesus into the young life of her child. Soon after the removal to Indiana, she died. On her deathbed, she placed her hand on the head of her little boy, nine years old, and said: "I am going away from you, Abraham, and I shall not return. I know that you will be a good boy, and that you will be kind to Sarah and to your father. I want you to live as I have taught you, and to love your heavenly Father." Abraham Lincoln said, in after life: "All that I am in this world I owe to my sainted mother."

And yet that such a beautiful character, who had made such an enormous contribution to the better life of the nation and the world, should have been so misunderstood and misrepresented is beyond comprehension. In the fierce campaigns of Civil War time, a vile aspersion on the character of Lincoln's mother was circulated and believed by many in the North as well as South. The records of Hardin County, Kentucky, were searched in vain for the evidence of the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, and many concluded that they had never been married. It seems that they were married in Washington County, Kentucky, June 12, 1806, by Jesse Head, a pioneer Methodist preacher, and the marriage certificate, made out in the handwriting of Rev. Mr. Head, was found in the home of Mrs. Hobart Vawter, whose grandmother was a cousin of Nancy Hanks. Dr. Christopher Columbus Graham, of Louisville, the father-in-law of the late Governor Bramlette and of ex-United States Senator Blackburn, was present at the wedding reception, and at the request of Mr. Henry Watterson wrote an account of this "infair," and testified to it before a notary, in the ninety-eighth year of his age. Dr. Graham told the writer of this article, thirty years ago in Washington, that he was present at that wedding reception, and that the child Abraham Lincoln was born three years after, and that he knew the babe. Mr. Watterson, an ex-Confederate soldier, in a current magazine says: "Pitiable story; one can scarcely read it with dry eyes, but it lifts the veil forever from the cruel mystery which so long clouded the memory of Nancy Hanks. I here dwell upon it and give the details, because it ought to be known to every American who would have the truth of history fulfilled."

The log cabin represented desperately hard work—toil, toil, toil, which in making fibre of body, color of blood, tissue of brain and in the execution of plans spells fully one-half of the success of every man. The cabin was close to nature, the boy that was born in it was close to the ground and the trees and flowers and hills and streams and blue sky and yellow stars, and he had the liberty of God's free air and sunshine. This simple child of nature, by the solitudes of his early life, developed the reflective faculty to a large degree, which was so important to him as a great leader of men. Out of the love of the cabin there grew the large heart that loved the Union and the North, but no better than it did the people of the South.

It is well to build the marble shrine to represent the beauty and majesty of such a man. It is well also to preserve the log cabin and include it in the marble structure, not only to show to what a height from so small a beginning American opportunity may lead, but also to illustrate the inherent relation between the humble cabin and such a colossal mental and moral figure. Neither the marble nor the logs are immortal; but truth, honesty, love, faith and a sanctified Christian motherhood are immortal, and these homespun virtues that began in the primitive period of our civilization are to be continued in the marble structures of the present, if we are to be true to the heritage committed to us and are worthily to perpetuate our institutions. It was the Abraham Lincoln of the log cabin and of the White House that people care for, and the rough log or the hewn stone are only the incidents that remind us of him. The life and labor of Lincoln are immortal.

They may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them. (Rev. 14 : 13.)

The Ceremonies Around the Lincoln Cabin at Hodgenville, Kentucky

The Mammoth Swindler

Harry J. Bauman masqueraded as Dr. Herman Brandt, palming himself off on the credulous as a duke. By his insiduous arts he stole about $500,000 from his victims. His method of fraud was to court some woman of beauty, social standing and wealth; marry her, rob and desert her. If he had confined his fraudulent performances to a dozen or so victims, he might have made his escape from the penalty that overtook him. But fifty women in Europe and America fell into his trap and were victimized by him. He had just worked his confidence game on his fiftieth wife when they caught him, convicted him, and sent him to the Joliet prison. Prominent women in Germany, Italy, Austria and other countries, as well as in the United States, were deceived by him, and he is wanted by the authorities of many cities in Europe and America. There is no form of robbery which is not unholy and censurable, and yet there are few forms of theft so absolutely abominable as the one that Bauman practised. The deceit of the fop in winning the affections of a woman is contemptible enough, but to push that deceit to the mockery of marriage for the purpose of robbery is a crime which ought to shut a man up behind the bars the rest of his life, and in the interest of justice it is to be hoped that indictments will be pushed against Bauman which will keep him in prison until the day of his death.

Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely, neither lie one to another. (Lev. 19 : 11.)

300 Burned in Mexican Theatre

The Flores Theatre, in the city of Acapulco, Mexico, was burned the other night and over three hundred lives were lost. A hundred others are injured and in the hospitals, many of whom will die. Into the wooden structure a thousand people had been crowded to witness a special performance given for Governor Damian Flores, of the State of Guerrero, who was visiting the city at the time. One of the numbers on the programme consisted of a series of moving pictures. While the operator was exhibiting these, a film caught fire and a blaze was communicated to some of the decorations. The entertainment was a semi-state affair, and wealthy and influential men and women were among the victims. The cause of the catastrophe was the carelessness of the man who worked the moving-picture machine. This fearful disaster is a type of the moral and spiritual destruction produced by the carelessness and ignorance of those entrusted with the responsibility of souls.

They watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief. (Heb. 13 : 17.)

Pastor Speaks at His Own Funeral

The Rev. Daniel Bassett Leach, an aged clergyman of Bone Gap, near Fairfield, Ill., was told recently that he was going to die. He asked that his graphophone be brought to his bedside. Into the machine he spoke an address and prayers to be used at his grave. When Mr. Leach had finished his task, he had the records repeated, so that there should be no mistake, and thus his relatives, congregation and friends heard him express his faith in divine things and enjoin an earnest Christian life upon the part of his hearers. Every minister and person, by each thought and act, is talking into a graphophone, whose records will be heard on the earth after they have gone from it, and will also be heard when the accounts of the last day shall have been rendered.

For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned. (Matt. 12 : 37.)

President Taft's Opportunity

What the People Expect of His Administration — A Great National Symposium by Senators, Governors, Congressmen, Officials, Bishops, Jurists, Capitalists, College Presidents, Labor Leaders, Authors and Editors on the One Great Task Before the New Administration

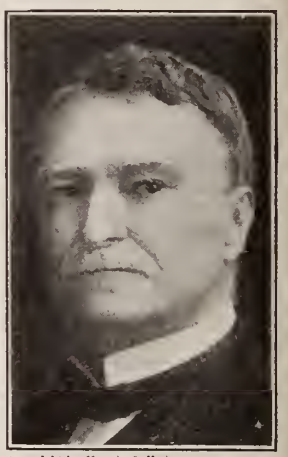
Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Commandant W. G. Ross
U. S. Revenue Cutter Service

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which on previous occasions has opened its columns as a forum for the free discussion of great national questions, decided to invite a presentation of the hopes and expectations of the American people on the threshold of a new Administration. Accordingly, a letter containing the two questions quoted herewith was addressed by this journal to a large number of prominent men and women, all of them representative Americans, many of them leaders in their respective fields in the nation's work, including United States Senators, Congressmen, Governors, admirals, generals, capitalists, jurists, mayors, bishops, presidents of universities, authors, artists and editors. From these nearly two hundred replies were received, in which no less than forty different legislative and administrative tasks were named, each of which was urged by the writers as being the first and most important duty which should devolve upon President Taft and his Administration. Many named several tasks, thus largely increasing the total ballot.

WHAT is the most important task before the new Administration under President Taft? What one great thing should be achieved by the incoming Taft Administration?

The total results of the appeal of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to public opinion as to the most important task before the new Administration, stand as follows:



Copyright by Harris & Ewing

U. S. Senator McLaurin
of Mississippi

Prof. David Starr Jordan
Leland Stanford University

The Vote on the "Most Important Task" Before President Taft

TOTAL VOTE 1456

Reduce the Tariff	105
Conserve Natural Resources	98
Preserve the Forests	90
Regulate Child Labor	89
Federal Divorce Law	76
Improve Postal Service	75
Parcels Post	70
Continue Roosevelt Policies	68
Extend Rural Free Delivery	67
Settle the Race Problem	65
Safeguard Public Health	60
A Larger Navy	58
Restrict Immigration	53
Tuberculosis Regulations	52
Reconcile Capital and Labor	47
Finish the Panama Canal	46
Obliterate Sectional Lines	43
Greater Sanctity of Courts	39
Revival of Merchant Marine	32
Work for Peace	30
More Efficient Consular Service	24
Work for Ideal Government	16
Inland Waterways	15
Restore Business Confidence	14
Help Labor	14
Purer Food Laws	13
Postal Savings Banks	12
Increased Pay for Soldiers and Sailors	11
Prosecute Illegal Trusts	11
Fairer Distribution of Wealth	10
Extend Civil Service	10
Enforce the Laws	10
Reduce Army and Navy	9
Uplift the Farmers	8
Regulate Ownership of Land	7
An Unmuzzled Press	6
Ballot for Women	3

Mrs. Donald McLean
President-General D. A. R.

Edward Lauterbach
Eminent Lawyer

WE give below the letters themselves, in part. Given in full, they would exceed this entire issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

UNITED STATES SENATORS

International Arbitration

BY U. S. SENATOR E. J. BURKETT, of Nebraska

Establish international arbitration for international controversies. The noblest of Roosevelt's great work was bringing about peace between Japan and Russia, and greater honor still will be to the administration that can bring about peaceful adjustment of controversies between nations.

. . .

Hasten the New Tariff

BY U. S. SENATOR MOSES E. CLAPP, of Minnesota

The first real act of the new administration should be promptly to proceed with and conclude the work of revising the tariff, not that any possible schedule will do us any injury, but that the delay and agitation incident to this matter has materially lessened our activities.

. . .

Attend to Its Own Business

BY SENATOR A. J. MCLAURIN, of Mississippi

The most important thing for the administration to do is to attend exclusively to executive business, and let Congress attend to legislating and the courts attend to adjudicating.

. . .

Equal Opportunity to All

BY U. S. SENATOR PORTER J. MCCUMBER, of North Dakota

There is one problem in particular which transcends all others in its scope and importance—the problem of opening and keeping open the field of business opportunity for each and every American

U. S. Senator W. P. Frye
of Maine

Prest. W. H. P. Faunce
Brown University

Henry Clews
Prominent Banker

Emil Boas
Steamship Manager, N.Y.

Prest. Chas. W. Dabney
University of Cincinnati

Prest. W. Merrifield
University of North Dakota

Hon. J. O. Davidson
Governor of Wisconsin

Monopolies, Prohibition and a Parcels Post

citizen. The work of the present administration in protecting the industrial field against monopoly has been great, the accomplishment great, but the work is not completed. Any cessation of endeavor along this line would lose us all we have gained. This work will not be completed until the rights and duties of great industrial and other combinations have been fixed and determined in such way as to guard every field and avenue of trade and business from the control of monopolies, and maintain equal opportunities for the small and the great.

. . .

Abate Evils of Monoploy

By U. S. Senator R. L. Owen, of Oklahoma

Above all in importance is the urgent necessity for abating the obvious evils of monopoly in fixing artificial prices on things used by American consumers and on things created by American producers, and in this way abate the very serious evil of the unequal and unfair distribution of the proceeds of human labor.

. . .

Revive Our Shipping Trade

By Hon. William P. Frye, President Pro Tempore, United States Senate

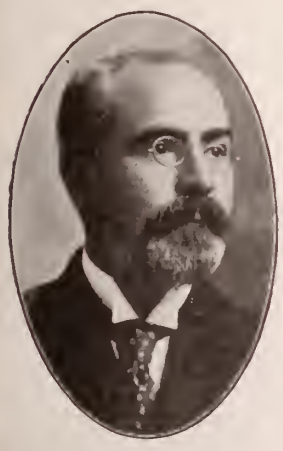
I know of no legislation more important for the consideration of Congress, during the coming administration, than that providing for the revival of the American merchant marine.

. . .

A Federal Incorporation Law

By U. S. Senator Jonathan Bourne, of Oregon

The most important tasks include everything that will tend to readjust the controlling forces of society to their legitimate spheres. Our industrialism is driving us upon the rocks of anarchy, upon the shoals of despotism, through unionism on the one hand and plutocracy on the other. An equitable adjustment between these two forces can be obtained through a Federal Incorporation Law.



Prest. S. C. Mitchell
University of South Carolina

Gen. O. O. Howard
Lincoln University

GOVERNORS OF STATES

Our Forests and Waterways

By Henry B. Quinby, Governor of New Hampshire

It may be our selfish interests, which our mountains and rivers make of considerable importance; it may be that Yankee heritage of cautious thrift, which bids us hold securely that we have before reaching out for more; but to us of New Hampshire no task before the Taft administration seems more important than the conservation of natural resources, including the preservation of the forests and the water powers dependent upon them.

. . .

Harmony in Government Work

By B. B. Brooks, Governor of Wyoming

The success of the Taft administration, like the success of any great business enterprise, will depend largely upon the President's ability to bring about a spirit of patriotic harmony in every department and branch of the Federal Government. The Legislative and Judicial Departments, as well as the Executive, should be expected to perform their duties impartially, fearlessly and honestly, in an independent manner.

. . .

Preserve High Governmental Ideals

By J. O. Davidson, Governor of Wisconsin

"A government of the people, for the people, and by the people." To bring back the government to the control of the people, wherever they have been deprived of it; to provide facilities by which the people may express their desires in the government, wherever new activities have been assumed; and to preserve for, and hand over to, its successor the unblemished idea of democracy, should be the work of the coming administration.

COLLEGE PRESIDENTS

A Parcels Post

By Dr. James A. Kelso, President of Western Theological Seminary

One of President Taft's greatest tasks is to secure a law giving the people a parcels post. Residence in European countries has brought to the attention of our people some of the privileges which are not enjoyed by the citizens of this great republic, but are taken as a matter of course by our European cousins. One of these is the "parcels post system," which makes possible the economical transmission of small packages, and thereby stimulates trade.

. . .

Conserve Natural Resources

By Dr. George S. Davis, President of Normal College of the City of New York

The one thing that is of surpassing vital interest to the people of this nation is the further development of measures for the conservation of our natural resources, including the forests, and for the prevention of their exploitation for private benefit. Out of a general and equitable participation in the material wealth of our country, and out of its economical use, will grow our moral welfare; and the careful regulation of all our natural supplies is not only a matter of immediate self-considering prudence, but a valid duty to future generations as well.

. . .

Federal Control in Prohibition Sections

By Dr. John N. Tillman, President University of Arkansas

The most important task is to secure Congressional legislation that will make it impossible for the United States Government to grant a retail liquor dealer's license in a locality where State prohibition prevails, and to secure the enactment of laws that will prohibit the shipment of liquors into dry territory. A number of courageous commonwealths have State-wide prohibition, and many communities have local laws forbidding the sale of liquors, and yet this great republic flagrantly illuses the majority by permitting the above-mentioned abuses. President Taft can accomplish this great reform and earn the praise of many good people, especially in the South.

. . .

Abolish the Liquor Traffic

By Dr. Fletcher Homan, President Willamette University

The greatest question at the present time is that of abolishing the liquor traffic from the United States. It would gratify millions of the best citizens of the United States to have Mr. Taft take hold of this question, and give the result of his investigations to the people of the nation.

. . .

Higher Public Morality

By Dr. Guy P. Benton, President of Miami University

The most important task before the new national administration will be the maintenance of the high standards of public morality established by President Roosevelt, in such a way as will best contribute to the peace of mind of the entire American people.

. . .

Protect Prohibition Territory

By Dr. M. Vayhinger, President Taylor University

The most important task of the new administration, under President Taft, is to protect prohibition territory from the shipment of liquor under the Interstate Commerce Law. It is the regulation of child labor by turning the forces of Federal authority in the way of removing the cause thereof, namely, the saloon. It is to assist, with all the forces of the government, to remove the conflict between capital and labor, and in every way to bring about the purification of politics.

U. S. Senator Geo. C. Perkins
California

U. S. Senator R. L. Owen
Oklahoma

. . .

Cut Out the Spoils System

By Dr. David Starr Jordan, President of Leland Stanford, Junior, University

The most important thing that the next administration can give is to set the example of clean and just executive work, cutting out the spoils system and other forms of graft, just as far as may be, in everything with which the government has to deal. Mere financial matters are of very much less consequence than those which deal with the preservation of our resources for the future and with matters pertaining to the public health. In a general way,

Child Labor, Immigration, Postal Savings Banks

the most important matters under the government are those which relate to the applications of science on a scale too large to be under the control of individuals. To do this, repeal such statutes and abrogate such customs as may be burdens. Direct help to anybody, or to any group of men, means a corresponding direct hindrance to somebody else.

. . .

Reduce Army and Navy Expenses

By Dr. S. C. Mitchell, President University of College

The best possible achievement of the next administration would be the reduction of the expenditures of our government, for the Army and Navy, to a

Bishop J. H. Darlington
Harrisburg, Pa.

Hon. E. W. Hooker
Mayor of Hartford, Conn.

sane and sensible basis; the removal from the popular mind of all apprehension as to the policy of the government, and the reassertion by this great and God-fearing people of its faith in interational peace by peaceful methods.

. . .

Urge Interstate Co-operation

By Dr. W. O. Thompson, President, Ohio State University

In the next few years the federal government will do wisely if it develops a clear understanding and a wise co-operation with the several States in the matter of controlling interstate commerce, and in developing a commercial unity which shall be effective in breaking down local prejudices.

. . .

Uphold the Roosevelt Standard

By Representative Charles E. Townsend, of Michigan

The crowning glory of the Roosevelt administration has been and is the impetus given to a higher, cleaner and more patriotic public service. The new administration can do no greater thing than to

Hon. Geo. A. Pearre
Congressman from Maryland

Bishop John N. McCormick
Grand Rapids, Mich.

maintain the higher level of civic and official righteousness. With this established, the great problems of the nation will be correctly solved.

. . .

Protect Homes and Children

By Dr. John Cavanaugh, President Notre Dame University

Two very important matters are a strict Federal divorce law and the effective prohibition of child labor. The making of men and the saving of homes need encouragement. The condition induced by child labor, in certain sections of our country, would bring a blush to the cheek of a Hottentot, if a Hottentot ever changed color. The fact that one-twelfth of the marriages in the United States end in divorce proves that our American people are fast losing all idea of the sanctity and inviolability of the marriage bond.

. . .

Efface Sectional Lines

By Dr. S. C. Mitchell, President University of South Carolina

The one great thing which should be achieved by the incoming administration is the fulfilment of Mr. Taft's purpose as stated in Augusta, Georgia: "I pray that it may be given to me to obliterate all sectional lines, and leave nothing of difference between the North and the South, save friendly emulation for the benefit of our common country." For this task the hour has struck. The enrichment of rural life through the Department of Agriculture will receive encouragement at the hands of so practical a builder as Mr. Taft. The revision of the tariff should be followed by a progessive income and inheritance tax.

. . .

Carry Out His Own Ideals

By Dr. Henry Churchill King, President of Oberlin College

I could not ask more of President Taft's administration than that he should be able to carry out, so far as possible, the ideals which he has himself shown so plainly that he has.

. . .

Follow Roosevelt's Lead

By Arthur J. Roberts, President of Colby College, Waterville, Me.

The most important task of the new administration is to prevent the reaction which is very likely to follow the revival of civic and business righteousness the country has experienced under President Roosevelt.

. . .

Higher and Broader Statesmanship

By Dr. Charles W. Needham, President of George Washington University

I look to the Taft administration with great expectation and hope, not for any one thing, but for a wise and prudent settlement and adjustment of the important policies which President Roosevelt has inaugurated and which are now before the people for discussion. Upon all these questions the public conscience has been thoroughly aroused, and it will be for Mr. Taft to work out conclusions and the settlement of these issues upon a higher and broader plane.

. . .

Re-Establish the Old Ideals

By Dr. Horace Ellis, President of Vincennes University

Establish anew in the American heart the ideals of the fathers, which would mean that "world power," "gentlemen of leisure," "great navy" shall be terms utterly distasteful to our people; that the arts of peace, rather than the "glories" of war, shall be sought; that the great army of toilers—in factory, shop, forest, on the farm, or on the great lines of transportation—are our closest of kin, our real brethren, and entitled to the nation's fondest attention. In harmony with the wishes of thousands of others, I sincerely wish Mr. Taft's administration may procure a return to true democratic practices.

. . .

Teach the People Independence

By Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, President of Brown University

The great need of the country is that the people should learn to support the government, instead of looking to the government to support and direct and nourish them. We must cease to look on the President as a fairy godmother, or a refuge in every time of local trouble. Each community must shovel its own sidewalks, each State reform its own abuses, and not look to Washington to remedy local inertia and cowardice.

EMINENT CHURCHMEN

Keep Out Ignorant Aliens

By Bishop John H. Vincent, of Indianapolis, Ind.

The greatest need in America to-day is the education of every man, woman and child; and the defeat of the scheme for filling our land with ignorant European masses, who can easily be controlled at the polls by leaders who are opposed to personal freedom and universal education.

. . .

No Union of Church and State

By Bishop James Henry Darlington, Harrisburg, Pa.

The greatest need is to stop absolutely all money appropriations by either the Federal or State governments to sectarian hospitals, schools, orphanages, and institutional homes, of the Roman or any other religious body, in the United States, in Porto Rico and the Philippines, to the Indians of the West, or on the Isthmus of Panama. There must

Hon. W. S. Hammond
Congressman from Minnesota

Bishop M. E. Fawcett
Quincy, Ill.

be no union, even in the slightest degree, of Church and State in this country.

. . .

Postal Savings Bank Urged

By Benjamin Tucker Tanner, A. M. E. Bishop, Washington, D. C.

The first task is a parcels post. We have an immense country, and it is rapidly filling up. Why should not its people have the opportunity of sending to each other their small tokens of love or gratitude by post? Let Congress give us postal savings banks, and let us have a happy return to fractional currency. How often a 25-cent piece would be sent as savings when it is not convenient to send a $1 piece!

. . .

Uphold Sanctity of the Courts

By Bishop D. A. Goodsell, of New York

No legislation can give greater sanctity to the courts—reverence for courts can only be compelled by righteous decisions and by the cessation, on the part of eminent lawyers, of the use of their great

Hudson Maxim
Inventor

Gen. Horatio C. King
New York

ability in teaching corporations how to evade the law. The slowness and cost of legal proceedings creates among the masses the conviction that our courts are the fountains of injustice. Any one in touch with the masses knows their feeling on this point. They hold that justice should never cost more than the amount in question, and that estates, even small ones, should not be regarded "as belonging to the profession."

The food laws should be made more stringent, and the penalty be the same as for obtaining money on false pretenses, which is the fact when goods are

Tariff Revision and the World's Peace

wrongly named and are adulterated. The difficulty of obtaining legislation as to pure food, and the difficulties thrown in the way of the execution of the law, show how vast are the interests involved and how great has been the wrong as to adulteration. These seem to me to be necessary for the peace, the health and the righteousness of the nation.

. . .

Extension of Civil Service

BY BISHOP JOHN N. MCCORMICK, of Michigan

The greatest thing which could be achieved by the incoming Taft administration would be the bona fide support and extension of Civil Service laws,

President J. N. Tillman
University of Arkansas

John Mitchell
Labor Leader

with competitive examinations and all proper safeguards, and thus the curtailment, and, so far as possible, the abolition, of patronage.

. . .

Raise the Nation's Moral Spirit

BY BISHOP EDWARD FAWCETT, Quincy, Ill.

The greatest good to the largest number may be looked for in the persistent continuation and accentuation of the moral spirit in the affairs of the government, which has been recognized by the multitudes as motive during the administration of President Roosevelt.

. . .

Carry Out Roosevelt Policies

BY BISHOP H. S. HOFFMAN, Philadelphia

The paramount achievement of Mr. Taft's administration depends upon adhesion to the way that has been blazed by President Roosevelt, his predecessor. The outgoing President has awakened and made sensitive the conscience of the people. There can be no doubt but that the success and prosperity of our nation rests on shifting sand if the moral tone is lowered. The new administration will surely achieve its best results by fostering and strengthen-

Copyright by J. E. Purdy

Bishop H. S. Hoffman
Philadelphia

President C. F. Thwing
Western Reserve University

ing, throughout the land, a vigorous sentiment favorable to justice and rectitude. Graft must be made increasingly unpopular, public office must be isolated from unholy alliance with the great and aggressive corporations.

. . .

Follow McKinley and Roosevelt

BY BISHOP SAMUEL C. EDSALL, of Minneapolis

The most important task before the new administration is a sane, wise and yet persistent continuance of the tasks which have been begun under the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations. Control of great corporations, and especially such supervision as will safeguard the issuance of stocks and bonds, is the most important of all present governmental duties. The conservation of natural resources is a matter of tremendous importance, in which the nation and the States should co-operate. The continuance of the work now going on in the Philippines and at Panama are the main duties before the Taft administration. Free trade with the Philippines is the first great thing that I hope the President-elect may induce Congress to grant.

. . .

Elevate the Civil Service

BY BISHOP C. C. GRAFTON, of Wisconsin

Politics can never be purified and corruption diminished without the prizes of politics being destroyed. This can only be done by extension of the Civil Service. All the servants of the government in the Postoffice Department, the Consulate, the Custom House, should be under the Civil Service régime. Same with the Cabinet officers, Ambassadors, and a few others; there should be no change with the incoming of a new administration.

. . .

Knit North and South

BY BISHOP DAVID H. MOORE, Cincinnati

If Mr. Taft succeeds in introducing throughout the Southern States a worthy competitor of the Democratic Party, thus securing identity of interests North and South, he will have made his administration immortal.

. . .

Guard Home Sanctity

BY BISHOP WILLIAM T. SABINE, New York City

President Taft's most important task is a Federal divorce law. We need to guard in every way the sanctity of the family life and its integrity.

REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS

Restore the Merchant Marine

BY REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE E. WALDO, New York

The most important task now before Mr. Taft's new administration, and before the country, is the restoration of the American merchant marine. Our deep-sea going vessels have practically disappeared from the sea. We have no sailors to man the ships of our Navy; we have no American ships to carry coal and supplies when our fleet has to leave our coasts. When our fleet was sent to the East, we were obliged to hire foreign vessels as colliers. In case of war, our Navy would be stranded, for in such case we could not use foreign vessels as colliers. We are every year now paying nearly $250,000,000 in freight and passenger fares to foreign ships, which, if paid to American ships and sailors and expended in American shipyards in the construction of American vessels, would add enormously to the welfare and prosperity of our country.

Under the Gallinger bill, introduced by Senator Gallinger in the Fifty-ninth Congress, an average expenditure of $5,000,000 was called for, and it was the testimony of all of the best shipping men of our country that this small expenditure would have given us again an American merchant marine. I can only believe that it is owing to the fact that the public has had so little information on this subject that it does not seem possible to obtain this most necessary legislation.

. . .

Uphold the Roosevelt Standard

BY CONGRESSMAN CHARLES E. TOWNSEND, Michigan

The crowning glory of the Roosevelt administration has been and is the impetus given to a higher, cleaner and more patriotic public service. The new administration can do no greater thing than to maintain the higher level of civic and official righteousness.

. . .

The First Important Duty

BY REPRESENTATIVE MICHAEL E. DRISCOLL, of New York

The first important task is the revision of the tariff and the rewriting of the schedules for the relief of the people who are now complaining of the excessive burdens imposed by the duties, and also in such manner as to produce sufficient revenue to pay the expenses of the government. That will not be an easy matter, for the expenses are constantly growing. Ours is, in my judgment, an extravagant government, especially for the maintenance of its military establishment. Yet the people do not seem to object to the great army and navy appropriations. Perhaps when they pay duties, or pay taxes in such a way that they will feel them, they will not look with so much complacency on those tremendous and growing budgets for our army and navy.

. . .

Reduce the Tariff

BY REPRESENTATIVE G. M. HITCHCOCK, Nebraska

The most important task before the new administration under President Taft is such a radical reduction of the tariff as will serve greatly to reduce the cost of living to the people of the United States and relieve them of the present exorbitant necessary

Bishop W. F. Mallalieu
M. E. Church

Governor A. J. Pothier
Rhode Island

expenses resulting from the tariff and the trusts which have grown up under it.

. . .

Government by the People

BY REPRESENTATIVE GEO. A. PEARRE, of Maryland

The one great thing that should be achieved by the incoming administration is the restoration of the government of this country to the people of the United States, through their representatives in Congress, of which they have been deprived by what is called the "House Organization." This may or may not include an equally important "desideratum" of the elimination of the use of inordinate sums of money in all national elections.

. . .

International Peace the Goal

BY REPRESENTATIVE RICHARD BARTHOLDT, Missouri

President Taft can make himself immortal if he would perfect the legal machinery by which differences between nations will be settled by judicial decision instead of by war. A good start has been made, and if present arbitration treaties are still further extended the era of bloody war will soon be

President E. M. Gallaudet
Gallaudet College

Prest. Franklin Hamilton
Chancellor American University

past. As he is of a judicial mind, this idea will strongly appeal to the new President.

. . .

Maintain Public Morality

BY REPRESENTATIVE E. A. HAYES, of California

I believe the most important duty the administration has to perform is to see to it that the gains in public morality, which we as a nation have made during the present administration, are not lost. There has been a great moral uplift and a raising of ideals in the public service, which need to be and

The Navy, the Forests, the Panama Canal

President Needham
George Washington University

Prest. M. Vayhinger
Taylor University

Hon. J. J. Jenkins
Wisconsin

Hon. Chas. E. Townsend
Rep. from Michigan

Prest. E. D. Warfield
Lafayette College, Pa.

U. S. Senator P. J. McCumber
North Dakota

will be strengthened by the incoming administration. The wholesome effort to make all, rich and poor, great and small, alike amenable to the laws in this country, will, I hope, be supplemented with an effort so to continue the campaign in this direction as not seriously to injure or alarm the business interests of the country.

. . .

Develop the Navy

BY REPRESENTATIVE RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON, of Alabama

The development of the American Navy to meet the requirements of the law of self-preservation and the demands for peace, and, therefore, the opportunity to Christianize the peoples of the earth, particularly those of Asia and more especially the inhabitants of the empire of China, and thereby to avert the conflict toward which the withdrawal of our fleet from the Pacific is setting us—that is, the conflict between the yellow race and the white race—is a task exceeding in importance any other that the incoming administration will have to meet.

ARMY AND NAVY

Dig a Sea Level Canal

BY JOHN LOWE, Rear-Admiral, U. S. Navy, Retired

The one great thing that should be done by the incoming administration, the one thing that would most redound to the honor and glory of God, and to the credit and prestige of the American nation, is the speedy building of an ocean-to-ocean canal, upon a sea level throughout. This canal, backed up by a Navy big enough to be peace-preserving, would make America the foremost power of the

W. O. Partridge
Sculptor

Thurlow Weed Barnes
Author and Business Manager

world, and we all know that she always would be well worthy of her high calling.

. . .

Save Our Dying Forests

BY REAR-ADMIRAL HARRIE WEBSTER, U. S. Navy

The most valuable problem confronting the incoming administration is forest preservation. Unless a radical improvement is made in our treatment of the forest problem the future will see broad areas of the best cultivable land given over to barrenness and solitude. Immediate measures are imperative, for the process of deforestation is making rapid progress in America, and already there are areas where crops have become precarious where fomerly nature was a lavish giver. The longer the control of our forests by the general government is delayed the more difficult will be the process of recovery; in some cases that process will be impossible, for denudation of mountains of forest precedes but a few years the denudation of soil as well; then the process of reforestation becomes impossible.

. . .

The Two Greatest Tasks

BY WORTH G. ROSS, Captain Commandant, U. S. Revenue Cutter Service

The tasks which are of great national importance, and should receive weighty consideration, are: First, the conservation of our natural resources, and second, the upbuilding of the United States merchant marine.

. . .

Regulate Ownership of Land

BY REAR-ADMIRAL E. O. MATTHEWS, U. S. Navy

One of President Taft's tasks is to appoint a committee of common-sense men to draw up plans, regardless of precedents, for regulating land ownership. For instance, I understand that men of large wealth have bought a large tract of land, I think in West Virginia, giving them the exclusive right to coal, timber, etc., with all water rights, regardless of the rights of others. They cannot farm all this, and by present laws they may hold it forever.

In New Zealand they drew up some common-sense rules, and large estates were divided among actual residents, and the original owners were offered a fair price, which they could accept from the government, or it would be taken. They were obliged to sell at such a price, for lots of a given size, to any party who lived on it and worked it. The government owned everything below the surface. It could rent the minerals, etc., as it deemed best.

. . .

Teach Personal Responsibility to Law

BY REAR-ADMIRAL ASA WALKER, U. S. Navy

What the country needs more than anything else is a movement, educational, social or political, to bring home to each individual the consciousness of a personal responsibility to law and order and a proper respect for the rights of his neighbor. If it be possible for the administration so to remedy the workings of our courts that justice may be speedy, that criminals may not escape by technicalities and that juries may not be selected from the most ignorant and least intelligent, it will make a record. Does this come under the head of "greater sanctity of our courts"?

. . .

Accelerate Processes of Justice

BY GENERAL WILLIAM CROZIER, Chief of Ordinance, United States

The most important subject of reform which will be before the next administration will be that of the acceleration of the processes, and the diminution of the cumbersomeness with which justice is administered in this country.

. . .

Harmonize the Race Question

BY GEO. C. REMEY, Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy

It would be a great deed and most important to settle the race question, to establish harmony and peace between the races. Some thinkers believe that the negro and the white cannot live peacefully in large numbers in the same country politically and socially equal; that one race must and will dominate the other politically and socially. Social equality and holding the higher offices of the government will not with us be extended to another race than white. The races should work out their own evolution, and legislation should assist.

The race question is most important, and should be faced and settled, and facts should not be set aside by theories. The Philippine Islands is a momentous question—What to do with them? I say treat them with justice—as we do Hawaii, as if they belonged to us, as in fact they do, and then proclaim to the world that our flag is there to stay.

. . .

Purify Politics

BY REAR-ADMIRAL D. B. HARMONY, U. S. Navy, Retired

The most important task before the next administration is the purification of politics; recovery of stolen lands, and punishment of the thieves; and, in the interest of and to secure peace, an increase of the Navy until it is equal to that of any other power except Great Britain.

. . .

Three Reforms Desirable

BY REAR-ADMIRAL CASPAR F. GOODRICH, U. S. Navy, Retired

The most important tasks before the new administration, under President Taft, are: A parcels post, preservation of forests, and a more efficient consular service. The Federal Government should do nothing which the individual can do.

. . .

Abolish the Protective Tariff

BY REAR-ADMIRAL F. E. CHADWICK, U. S. Navy, Retired

The one great thing which should be achieved is the abolition of the old man of the sea who has so

Kate Upson Clark
Author

Mary E. Wilkins Freeman
Author

long hampered us, Protection. The question of lowering duties is an entirely secondary one. We want to be rid of a debasing principle. No evil has ever happened to this country so gigantic in its effects as protection, except slavery. The one great achievement will be the destruction of this monstrous evil. It is our slavery of to-day.

. . .

An Important Task

BY REAR-ADMIRAL J. C. WATSON, U. S. Navy, Retired

The important task is the preservation of forests and conservation of natural resources, which will

Uniform Divorce Laws and Good Roads

John Grant Newman
President, Western College, O.

Horace Fletcher
Author-Scientist

Dr. H. M. MacCracken
Chancellor N. Y. University

Hon. H. M. Coudrey
Missouri

U. S. Senator Norris Brown
Nebraska

Henry Holt
Publisher

make practicable and efficient development and maintenance of inland waterways, which are almost equal in importance.

OFFICIALS, LAWYERS, BUSINESS MEN

Modify the Immigration Laws

By Jesse R. Grant, of New York, Son of President Grant

The modification of our immigration laws, so as to exclude the yellow races and admit only those white peoples who shall not lower the average of American citizenship. The aristocracy of wealth is a paramount problem, the solution of which will not be confined to one administration. This problem will occupy the middle of the stage for many years.

. . .

An Open Door in the Orient

By Francis B. Loomis, U. S. Commissioner to the Tokyo Exposition, Former Minister to Venezuela

In foreign affairs, perhaps the greatest problem which will present itself for solution to the administration of Mr. Taft, and one which he is himself uniquely and pre-eminently qualified to consider, is the rearrangement of relations with the Orient. We will have, probably within the term of the next President, to meet and solve some very delicate problems in connection with our relations with both China and Japan; and, above all, we shall probably have to define, once for all, our attitude, from a racial point of view, in respect to the Orientals.

. . .

Uniformity in Divorce Laws

By Walter Phelps Dodge, Author and Jurist, Weatogue, Conn.

A Federal divorce law is the most necessary thing. The present chaotic condition of the divorce laws of the different States is a crying scandal; while foreign courts of law are much embarrassed at the possibility of recognizing a divorce good in half the States and invalid in the other half. I do not refer to the genuine decree obtained by an alien in South Dakota, after due residence, personal service abroad and appearance by respondent, but to fraudulent decrees, good only in one State.

. . .

A Free Press

By John Mitchell, Vice-President American Federation of Labor

The most important work of the new administration will be to preserve inviolate the constitutional, traditional and inherent liberty of the people to write, speak and print their opinions, being responsible, under the law and to a jury, for what they write, say or print. Any system which permits, under whatever pretext, a censorship of speech or press, except in times of war, will prove destructive of liberty and will lead to greater evils than the alleged wrongs which the denial of these rights seeks to correct.

. . .

National Progress the Goal

By Hon. B. B. N. Macfarland, Commissioner of the District of Columbia

President Taft has already admirably indicated that his great tasks will be the general advancement of the national progress by constructive statesmanship, and by safeguarding and improving our social and political institutions. Incidentally, I believe the Taft administration will produce the gradual breaking up of the "solid South" in politics.

. . .

Complete the Panama Canal

By Edward Lauterbach, Lawyer, New York

The early completion of the Panama Canal is probably the one paramount matter to be achieved. Whether it can be fully accomplished before the termination of the administration of President Taft, unless he proves to be his own successor (a consummation devoutly to be wished) no one can predict; but certainly a substantial progress, in which not only this nation, but the whole world, will be interested is certain to be made. The congestion in the larger cities, resulting from immigration, should be remedied, through distribution of these people and by treaties with foreign nations.

. . .

Protect Natural Resources

By George W. Woodruff, Assistant Attorney-General, Department of the Interior

The most important task before the incoming administration is the establishment of a reasonable and practicable policy for the conservation of national resources, in which I include not only such physical resources as forests, waterways, waterpowers, soil productivity, farm and game animals, and health, but also the moral, intellectual and social integrity of our people. This is more a problem for Congress, rather than for the Executive.

. . .

Build Good Country Roads

By Amzi L. Barber, Capitalist

One great thing to be achieved by the incoming Taft administration should be the commencement and carrying out of a new policy, upon the part of the national government, by making an appropriation of say $20,000,000 for the building of good country roads in the United States. This appropriation should be made annually, and distributed among the several States in proportion to population, on condition that the several States accepting their share should provide $3 in addition to every $1 received from the national government. Of this $3 the State itself should furnish $1. The counties and the towns accepting and enjoying the benefit of the $2 thus provided should in turn furnish, each of them, an additional $1. Such a plan as this would insure the spending of $80,000,000 annually on the construction of good roads.

. . .

Efficient Insurance Against War

By Hudson Maxim, Inventor, Brooklyn

I have selected that which is of the most vital concern to the broad interests of the American people, and it is efficient insurance against war—such an insurance as shall be a warranty of enduring peace.

There is only one thing that can give us this happy security, and it is an efficient Navy—one big enough and powerful enough to circle our shores with a wall of steel, through which no enemy can penetrate to work us harm. There is no greater mistake than to cosider preparedness for war an enticement to war. But our defenselessness at the present time is an enticement to attack from the great war powers who are better prepared.

. . .

Readjust National Finances

By Hon. Charles H. Treat, Assistant United States Treasurer

The all-important thing of to-day is to reinforce the money requirements of the Treasury; the next is the readjustment of the tariff, and the third monetary reform. Prosperity must come through reassured abundance of revenue and an adequate monetary system that will not only insure confidence as to its stability, but be expansive and safeguarded to meet the growing needs of business.

AUTHORS, ARTISTS, ETC.

Public Health Laws Needed

By Horace Fletcher, Author and Dietitian

Public health, founded on study of preventive measures, is the most important concern. I have ideas as to the attainment of health for the nation, and am pushing them through by all means possible. Support of Irving Fisher's Committee of One Hundred on Public Health will do more than all else to attain this end.

. . .

Promote Education

By Hon. Elmer Ellsworth Brown, United States Commissioner of Education

The fact that the past few years have been a time of powerful emphasis upon military force as an element in our national safety is an imperative reason why the next few years should be a time of emphasis upon education as a still more important element in our national safety.

. . .

Stricter Postal Regulations

By Anthony Comstock, President of the Society for the Prevention of Vice

Amend existing statutes, making them more drastic, comprehensive and specific, both as affecting matters imported and disseminated by mail or distributed through common carriers.

. . .

Deforestation a Danger

By Elliott Flower, Author, Madison, Wis.

The conservation of our natural resources is the most important task before the Taft administration. The future of the country depends upon it. Food, warmth, housing and industry all depend upon it. Any complete and permanent system of inland waterways must depend upon it.

. . .

Get the Land Back to the People

By Bolton Hall, Author, New York

In the beginning it was said that "the earth should bring forth abundantly to satisfy the desire of every living thing." In order that it may bring forth at all, it is necessary that labor should get at the earth. The government has spent huge funds upon reclamation and irrigation; and in many cases, as in Wyoming and Montana, the lands have cost too much for ordinary farmers with ordinary methods. The most crying and practical need now is to teach farmers intensive agriculture, so that these little lands may really give "three acres and liberty," as well as the normal living that the farmer gets. We must first get the land back to the people. Then we shall get the people back to the land.

. . .

Purity in Business and Municipal Affairs

By Horatio C. King, Lawyer, Author and Lecturer

The one great thing which the incoming Taft administration should try to achieve is the further purification of business and municipal affairs, which Mr. Roosevelt has so ably instituted. Bad legislation will speedily correct itself; but that which this country has the most to dread is the operation of the rich criminals, who are able to defeat the ends of justice by the power of money; the combination of the capitalists and the trades unions in restraint of trade, and the well-nigh universal graft which is sapping the foundations of the republic.

. . .

Give the South Recognition

By Clark Howell, Editor, Atlanta Constitution

The greatest work ahead of the incoming federal administration is the materialization of the pledge of Mr. Taft, as made repeatedly in his recent Southern addresses, that in the matter of federal appointments all sections of the country will be treated with due and reasonable consideration by the national administration, and that in appointments for office selections will be made with a proper regard to the

Concluded on page 191

A Young Sixteenth Century Martyr

Painting by Willem Geets, published in the London *Sphere*

Jeannette de Santhove on Her Way to Execution

RECENTLY exhibited in the Guildhall, London, was a picture full of religious significance, a reproduction of which appears on this page. It was painted by Willem Geets, and is the property of the Corporation of Birmingham. The incident it depicts is recorded in the registry of the cathedral at Ghent, a city of Belgium. In the year 1526, when the throne was occupied by Charles V., the monarch before whom Luther appeared in the Diet of Worms, a notable trial took place. A girl, known as Jeannette de Santhove, was arraigned for holding doctrines similar to those proclaimed by Luther. There was no question as to her guilt, for she openly avowed her faith before the priests and high ecclesiastical functionaries who were her judges. There appears to have been some delay before condemnation was pronounced, probably to allow an opportunity for the priests to argue with her. It may have been, too, due to the reluctance of the judges to condemn so young a heretic to death. In the end, however, it was found that delay was futile, and the girl was condemned to be buried alive.

The artist chose for the subject of his painting the time when the girl was brought out of the cathedral to be conducted to execution. He has portrayed with exquisite feeling, and no little skill, the varied expressions on the faces of principals and witnesses. The girl, clad in the penitent's white robes, with a cord around her neck, has a face in which there is no fear or hesitation. It is solemn, for she is face to face with death in a horrible form, but she turns away from the priest who is pleading with her, and is evidently deaf to his words. Before her, as if forcing the repulsive details of her execution on her attention, marches a hunchback, bearing the pick and a cord to bind her limbs, and on his left is the man with a spade to dig her grave. Behind her are monks chanting their litany, and on either side are spectators, kept back by the civic guards. Among these spectators is a man who evidently agrees with her judges, for he has clenched his fists as if taunting and denouncing her. There are women looking on, some with severe, inflexible countenances, but others in which pity and sympathy for the young victim are working, while others are unconcerned and merely interested in the spectacle.

It seems inconceivable to us now that the leaders of a church calling itself by the name of Christ could have condemned a girl so young and frail to a death so horrible. She looks so innocent that one wonders that they did not let her live, be her faith what it might. Yet the persecuting spirit takes no notice of age or sex. Nor has one period a monopoly of it. It is but a short time ago that a Presbyterian minister said openly on the platform of a meeting in Philadelphia: "If I had my way about it, I would have an executioner called in to deal with all heretics and blasphemers. Burning at the stake would be too good for those who revile religion and take the Lord's name in vain. The growth of heresy is such to-day that nothing but measures such as this can stop it." We can imagine that such words, so like those of the sixteenth century, and those even of the apostles in Christ's lifetime, must have drawn from the gentle spirit of the Master the reproof, "Ye know not what spirit ye are of."

AN INFORMAL CHAT WITH OUR READERS

EVERY day still brings us many dozens of letters from enthusiastic friends, speaking in glowing and most gratifying terms of this, that or the other of our Premiums for 1908-09. And not the least gratifying part of it is the fact that the Premium which we send *FREE* with every new or renewed subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD —our beautiful Art Gallery De Luxe—has called forth many particularly flattering adjectives.

OUR ART GALLERY MOUNTED

MANY hundreds of our subscribers have taken advantage of our Special Offer, previously announced, and by sending us 50 cents secured a set of our famous Art Gallery De Luxe pictures, handsomely mounted on rich Art Paper, Cream Tint, size 15x20 inches, ready for framing, and delivered by express, in addition to the set of unmounted pictures which they already possessed. Since then almost every letter received from these subscribers says, in effect, one and the same thing: that the exquisite mounts enhance the value of the Art Gallery tenfold. A prominent man in the business and social world said in our offices the other day, that he had in his home a set of these mounted pictures and would not take $10 for the collection.

FROM DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW

TO quote at random from our letters commenting on the Art Gallery, one writer says: "The pictures are such excellent copies that when placed on the wall it is indeed difficult to determine whether or not they are done in oil." Another tells us that "This collection of beautiful pictures surpasses, in my estimation, anything heretofore sent out as a CHRISTIAN HERALD premium;" while one subscriber assures us that her "delight was unbounded over the beautiful pictures," and still another friend says, "All of the reproductions are so beautiful that it is hard to say which is the finest of them all." "Far in advance of my liveliest anticipations," writes a warm admirer; and in the language of another, "The exquisitely beautiful pictures were received, and words are wholly inadequate to express my appreciation of their beauty." With this writer our own views concur, for, as we have so often said on other occasions, we can find no words that will do justice to the wonderful richness and superb beauty of our master premium, our far-famed Art Gallery De Luxe—infinitely *more* beautiful when the individual pictures are mounted, as described above.

WHERE MANY MINDS THINK ALIKE

SO much for our Art Gallery De Luxe; now a word as to our great Premium Books, all of which have been running in their second editions for many weeks. We have sung their praises so loudly in former issues that we will not add more to our own words at this time, but we cannot resist reprinting a few of the countless "nice things" said of these books by other delighted readers. Of the *Inside History of the White House* a friend writes us: "It is not only interesting and a valuable addition to our library, but is more satisfactory than a visit to the real White House, because it contains so much more than a visitor could have the privilege of seeing." A letter received from a reader a while ago confesses that "the splendid premium, *Inside History of the White House*, is not only worth alone the $2 paid for it *with* THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a year, but I would not take that sum for the book if I could not get another;" and, as if to show us that more than one person feels that way about it, we have another letter stating, "My husband says he would not take $5 in exchange for the White House book; the more one reads it, the more one wants to read it, for there is always something new."

KEEN AND CRITICAL APPRECIATION

IN commenting on *After Death, What?* a reader declares, "I do not feel that I can praise this book too highly"; while another writes us, "This work is the work of a master mind, and is worth many times what it has cost me." In the opinion of one subscriber, "The chapter, 'A Symposium on Immortality,' is easily worth alone the price of the whole volume. This chapter I find contains some of the richest thoughts of all literature." From another of our friends we hear: "I am happy in the possession of this wonderful and delightful book, which is worth many times the price you ask for it." And so our mail runs. Each day brings us fresh contributions to the cherished file of letters from appreciative friends. *Stories and Legends* still continues to hold its own among our premium books, and one reader assures us that the little classic is "uplifting and appeals to the best in human nature." As these various opinions largely reflect our own judgment of these volumes, we cannot but feel that our readers show a very keen appreciation of what is worth while in the world of books.

AN AUCTION OF MEN

ONE of the most remarkable auctions that has occurred for many years in America took place recently in the Parkside Presbyterian Church, in Brooklyn, N. Y. It was arranged by the pastor to bring home to his congregation the fact that there are a large number of men, able and willing to work, in the community, but who

Selling Men at Auction to Secure Them Work

have been unable to secure employment and are now practically destitute. So startling was the announcement of the auction and so dramatically was it carried out that it was a topic of discussion for days, both by people and newspapers.

Fully fifteen hundred people came to the church on Sunday night, many of them being non-members, but impelled by curiosity to attend the strange meeting. Thirty-five men, who were unable to get employment, had agreed to appear and be auctioned off to whoever would guarantee them food and shelter.

The audience gasped in astonishment when the men filed in. They all wore black masks, from which a long, black front piece hung down to the chest. They were fairly well dressed, all had clean collars, and most of them were young. The men were arranged in a group before the organ, and the director of the evening, Mr. O'Loughlin, delivered an address to them, telling them that they should not be ashamed and that many in the house would be in the same predicament in a few weeks if they lost their positions, and would come and ask to be auctioned off. Many of the women in the church were greatly moved, and here and there sobs could be heard as the strange scene worked upon the feelings of the audience.

The men wore badges, with numbers, and their names were not disclosed. "No. 10" was called first. He had been out of work for eight monhts, and had several people dependent upon him for support. Up jumped a man in the audience, and offered the man a position at $10, with three loaves of bread, a week to drive a baker's cart, near Coney Island. Several more were taken for paid positions, others were provided with food and shelter until work could be procured for them. One was taken as coachman for a private family, another was given a job as house-painter in New Jersey, another was given a place by the baker who took the first man.

A number of people gave $5 each toward helping the men who had not received positions. The auctioneer said, as the audience left the church, that they had accomplished their purpose, and that was to prove that the number of people who were out of work and in distress was much greater than the public imagined, and that "it was now up to the public to do something to take care of men who wanted to work, but could not."

Studies in Sight-Singing

LETTERS reach us from time to time referring to the Sight-Singing Lessons under the leadership of Mme. Newman, which proved so acceptable at the time of their introduction. Many could not avail themselves at the time of this opportunity to obtain a musical education under attractive conditions and at a nominal cost.

Mme. Newman's course in sight-singing is designed to inspire the student of vocal music to self-culture. It presents, in simple form, the theory of music and places clearly and concisely before the pupil just what is needed. Many new and valuable features have been added to the course since its introduction to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers several years ago. The whole series of lessons is in touch with the leading modern methods, and admirably adapted to the needs of the tutorless student of either sex. The whole course constitutes a system which will not only produce perfect sight readers, but will enable the students to develop and cultivate the artistic "singing voice" and a definite, practical method.

Over 2,700 American students, and many in foreign lands, have already taken this course. Hundreds write in commendation of the method of instruction. Those desiring to learn further details concerning the course, terms, etc., may address Mme. Newman, Box 184, Brooklyn, N. Y.; or to the care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

On Sale in 200,000 Stores.

Ivory Soap is on sale in about two hundred thousand drug, grocery and general stores in the United States.

No other article used in the household is so easy to buy. None can be used for so many different purposes — for the toilet as well as the bath; for shampooing the hair; for cleaning woodwork; to wash woolens, laces, silks, curtains and a dozen other things for which ordinary soaps are unsafe and unsatisfactory.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

The durability of the lustre produced by RISING SUN Stove Polish is what delights the housekeeper. Under the heat of the stove it is so much more durable than any other that there is no comparison. Mix it with water and apply evenly with a cloth or brush to a cold or luke-warm (not hot) stove. Polish with a dry brush. The brilliant lustre will come out mirror-smooth and stay there. Just what you want. We know it. You will know it when you use it. Ask your grocer for it.

In paste form SUN PASTE Stove Polish.

MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors
Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Holsman Automobiles

High Wheels Travel all Roads, Because all Roads are made to be traveled by High Wheels.

The Holsman is the standard of high-wheeled motor vehicles. New-all-Ball-and Roller-Bearing-Motor. Air cooled—no water to freeze—solid rubber tires—no delay—no tire bill's to pay.

Simple in Construction—Easy to operate—Economical in Upkeep.

Built by the oldest and largest manufacturers of high-wheel automobiles in the world. Write for descriptive illustrated catalogue.

HOLSMAN AUTOMOBILE CO.
Suite 381 Monadnock Blk Chicago

Go Anywhere

Why Tone is so Sweet

The rich pipe tone of the Seybold Reed-Pipe Organ so superior to all other reed organs comes from a four-chambered reed-box shown below. Send for catalog. Gives detailed explanation and describes our 2-manual and pedal Organs and single-manual Chapel and Parlor styles. It is free. Write for it now.

SEYBOLD PIANO AND ORGAN CO., ELGIN, ILL.
313 Dexter St.

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

A poor lamp with a good chimney will give more satisfaction than a good lamp with a poor chimney. A chimney that doesn't fit, causes smoke, smell, and cuts down the light.

I make a chimney to fit each different style and size of burner ever made. MACBETH chimneys never break from heat, and my name is on every one.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to any one who writes for it.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

The Wonderful Beautifier

Has restored and preserved the complexions of thousands of women. Use **Lablache** as a protection against cold and wind, the cause of red, rough, chapped skin.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample Box.*

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept. 22 125 Kingston St.
Boston, Mass.

Think Right—Live Right

Are you perfectly satisfied with your present condions in life; or do you yearn for better things? Do you long for a larger life, greater prosperity, better health and more perfect happiness? Know this then: **Your thoughts make you. Learn to think right and to control your thoughts, and your fondest hopes will be realized—your greatest ambition will become a reallty.** How to do it is the question; and the answer is: By reading our truly wonderful little volnme jnst published, entitled **"Thoughts Are Things,"** which contains six intensely interesting and fascinating chapters on the much discussed subject, The Power of Thought. They are: **1. Thoughts Are Things; 2. Thought Currents; 3. Thought Atmospheres; 4. The Magnet of Thought; 5. Creative Thoughts; 6. Your Latent Powers.** Do not delay any longer. Get all the benefits of right thinking at once. Send only

10 CENTS (coin or stamps) to-day and get by return mail a copy of **"Thoughts Are Things"** and two copies ot our monthly magazine ETERNAL PROGRESS, the reading of which will put you on the road to the best that life can yield. Address:

The Progress Co., 907 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago

Why we can pay 5% AGAINST THE USUAL 4 PER CENT OR LESS

NO CITY grows and spreads out like New York. Nowhere else does real estate always increase in value. Nowhere else are so many young, ambitious, salaried men borrowing money at liberal interest to build homes and avoid excessive rents. Capital in most localities cannot be loaned so safely and profitably. It cannot earn enough to pay you the dividends that our patrons have received through us for many years. **FIVE PER CENT.** reckoned to every day we have the funds, principal secured by

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets of $1,800,000

safety assured by our reputation of sixteen years, and constant supervision of all operations by the New York Banking Department. *Write us.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway, New York

"HOW WOMEN MAY EARN A LIVING"

A book that tells how ten cents invested brought cash return of $100, and of 118 other practical ways of money-making for women, including many stay-at-home-and-make-money occupations. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Address Madam A. B. Cravi's Success Correspondence School For Women, P. O. Box 1412, Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D. C.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

MAKE EXTRA MONEY writing for newspapers and magazines. We help you get started. North American Newspaper Syndicate, 322 Ill. Bank Building, Chicago.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled. Write Pres., C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Where Children Play on the Roof

ONE of the most interesting outposts for Christian work among the foreigners of New York City is the Helen F. Clark Mission, formerly the New York Foreigners' Mission, but now bearing, by vote of the trustees, the name of its energetic and courageous founder. Miss Clark's mission is in the heart of the foreign district, at the point where the Chinese and Italians predominate. She has been especially successful in reaching the children. Miss Clark gives an interesting account of some phases of her work. She says:

"The pupils and workers of the mission unite in thanking THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the gift which recently came to us through the generosity of its readers. We appreciated the $50 more than words can tell. There was a shout of joy and thanksgiving sent up when we saw it. It came opportunely, as we have recently taken a house at 195 Worth Street, fitting the four upper stories and roof for our work.

"It is a small house, with a queer angle in front, where the cutting through of the street, years ago, took off a triangular slice from the face of the buildings. In this house we have two missions, and living rooms for our missionaries, and, best of all, in the children's eyes, a playground on the roof. The only drawback is that it ought to be five times as large.

"Splendid times our little Chinese and Italians have on the roof. Only a city boy, with no woods or fields in which to run wild, can ever know the pleasure of such a playground.

"A week ago, twelve of our Chinese lads raised their hands, thus showing that they fully meant to be Christians. At the same time one little Jewish and an Italian girl also gave their hearts to Jesus.

"Our mission has another line of work—caring for the sick and the poor. Through us many of the sick are placed in hospitals. Sometimes the hospitals are full; then we must care for them ourselves. Just now we have a little baby in the mission. Her mother was in our mission many years, and was loved for her bright, cheery spirit. When she passed to her heavenly home, we said, 'What shall we do with the motherless baby?' She was a frail babe. The doctors told us that she would die in an institution; only home love and care would bring her through. We opened our hearts and home to this little one. To-day she is strong and well, the life and joy of the place.

"Two children whom we have had in our care have turned out especially well. One of these is Ah Foon, whom we rescued from a Chinese opium joint ten years ago. This little waif was rescued at great cost; for threats and attempts at violence were made against us. Our mission was stormed in the night, and they laid in wait for us. To-day the child is in college, studying to be a missionary.

"The other child to which we referred is Constantini di Tomaso, an Italian lad, now sixteen years old. He came into our mission about five years ago, when he was a little bootblack. He became a Christian, but suffered much persecution. At last, one night, when he had been terribly beaten, he came to us with his little body stained with blood. We took him and sent him to school. He learned to love his Bible, and has become a teacher in our Sunday School.

"This spring, when in Italy, he called his relatives together and taught the Bible. One after another believed the blessed message of grace. The night before he returned to America, there was held an all-night meeting; Constantini preached to fifty-two people, all of whom came to know Jesus as a loving Saviour.

"The house into which we have moved is old and dirty. Many changes have to be made to fit it for our work. Often we do not know from whence our next meal shall come. We do know that 'God is faithful,' and in some way, but often through suffering and testing, help will come."

Children of Many Races at the Clark Mission

FOLLOWING JESUS

FOLLOWING JESUS, let us be found always,
Seeking to rescue some lost one astray;
From sin and temptation win back the wand'rer
And point him to Jesus, the Truth and the Way.

Following Jesus to care for the needy,
Lighten the darkness of mis'ry and gloom,
Lifting the burden from shoulders so weary,
Making the desert with roses to bloom.

Following Jesus to comfort the mourner,
Bind up the heart that is broken and torn,
Wipe away gently the tear that is falling,
Scatt'ring night-shadows with beams of the morn.

Following Jesus, though often the pathway
With thorns is bestrewed, yet if He is near,
We'll faint not, nor weary, but onward pursuing,
March on to victory with never a fear.

ANNA M. HIGGINS.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

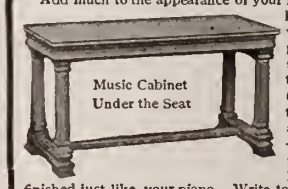
Ninty-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music **till you send** for our free booklet and tuition offer. **It will be** sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Let Us Save You $5.00 On A Piano Bench

Beautiful benches finished like your piano! Add much to the appearance of your home, and comfort in playing. But why pay a big price? We are responsible manufacturers and sell **direct to you** at factory price. Mahogany, walnut or oak—four coats of varnish, rubbed and hand polished—finished just like your piano. Write today for catalog.



National Piano Bench Company, (Not Inc.)
381 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

HOME CANDY MAKING

NEVER FAIL RECIPES

We teach professional methods adapted to home use, with home utensils. No testing, no anxiety, no failures. Success is absolutely guaranteed. Instructions are easy to follow. Recipes are practical. We teach you to make a great variety of candy, among them our famous "Oriental Creams," which have a center like whipped cream. Outfit consists of "The Art of Home Candy Making," thermometer, dipping wire and four bon-bon moulds. Price, $3.00. *Booklet FREE. Agents Wanted.*
The Home Candy Makers, 125 Bar Street, Canton, O.

CONCRETE HOUSES

Cost Less Than Wood. More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed **Simple, easy and quick.** We furnish full instructions Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. **Write for catalog and suggestions**
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.
WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

AGENTS

wanted to sell this most complete of all combination tools. Serves as stove-lid lifter, screw-driver, wrench, hot pan lifter, tack hammer and puller, and 100 other uses. Sells at sight to farmers, storekeepers, in homes, offices, etc. Write today for our **FREE OUTFIT OFFER** to workers.
T. THOMAS MFG. CO., 221 Barney Block, Dayton, Ohio

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS

Salary $800 to $1600. Examinations everywhere May 15. Common education sufficient. Country residents eligible. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. D 27, Rochester, N.Y.

THE PACKAGE EVERYBODY WANTS

Huyler's

"MY FAVORITES"

THE BEST CHOCOLATES IN THE WORLD IN THE MOST ARTISTIC BOXES EVER MADE.

THE BOXES CONTAIN ONLY CHOCOLATES WITH NUT CENTERS OF SUCH PURITY, QUALITY, FLAVOR, AND DELICIOUSNESS AS CAN ONLY BE PRODUCED BY

Huyler's

LARGE SIZE MORE THAN A POUND, $1.00
MEDIUM SIZE MORE THAN A HALF POUND, 50c.
SMALL SIZE MORE THAN A QUARTER POUND 25c.

SOLD AT OUR RETAIL STORES AND SALES AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

Buy rugs at wholesale prices

We sell direct to you, and save you at least a quarter of your local dealer's price. And you get the best possible quality for the money. More than this, we guarantee every rug that we sell, and will refund what you pay us if you are not pleased.

Hancock Rugs

are made of strongest materials, and will stand long usage. A great variety of artistic designs in beautiful fadeless colors. Ingrains, Tapestrys, Brussels, Axminsters and Velvets.

Our **Alpha Tapestry**, 9' x 12', at **$11**, and our **Kerman Velvet**, 9' x 12' at **$17**, are real bargains. We pay the freight east of the Mississippi. These and other Hancock Rugs, from $2 to $30, are shown in colors, and fully described in our money-saving free catalogue which we want to send you. Write us a postal for it to-day.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

Are Your EYES Normal?

If not, use

THE NORMAL EYE

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

for 15 days at our expense.

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and test to

15 days

THE IDEAL CO., 321 H 5th Ave., N.Y.

FOR FORTY YEARS A STANDARD PIANO

WING

PIANOS

Best toned & most successful

Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. *No agents.* Sent on trial—freight paid; first, last and all the time *by us*—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save $75—$200. Easy terms. Slightly used "high-grades," 3 Chickerings, 2 Bradburys, etc., $75 up; taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos—thoroly refinished. Send for bargain list. *You should have anyway*—" Book of Complete Information about Pianos." 152 pages. *N.Y. World* says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." **Free for the asking** from the old house of WING & SON, 370-371 W. 13th St., New York

TRAVELING SALESMEN

EARN BIG SALARIES

From $1,000 to $10,000 a year and expenses. If you want to enter the easiest, best paid profession in the world, our free catalogue "A Knight of the Grip" will show you how. We place hundreds of our graduates in good positions with the best firms all over the United States and Canada. Write (or call) for particulars today. Address

Dept. 298 National Salesman's Training Association
Chicago, Kansas City, New York, Minneapolis, San Francisco.
Write nearest office.

MONEY INSURED

5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write

Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

Various Views on Taft's Opportunity

Concluded from page 187

sentiment of the communities to be served. On President Taft's policy as regards the selection of men chosen for administrative duties in the South depends more than anything else the attitude of the South toward the federal government. If Mr. Taft materializes his pledge in this respect, he will have done more toward genuinely reuniting the country than has been done by any President since the war.

Herbert Howe Bancroft, historian, Concord, Calif.: The one paramount hope of all good citizens from the incoming of President Taft is the moral regeneration of the republic, so happily begun by President Roosevelt, and the effects of which are seen already in every State and city of the Union, and abroad throughout Christendom. Surely no greater work than this was ever vouchsafed a ruler of any age or nation.

Arthur Gilman, author and educator, Cambridge, Mass., First Regent of Ratcliffe College: If Mr. Taft can continue the efforts of Mr. Roosevelt to promote peace among the nations and to establish the Golden Rule as the principle to direct our nation in dealing with others, he can perform no more important task.

Rep. David J. Foster, Vt.; Chas. E. Dana, author, Philadelphia; Bishop Frederick F. Reese, Ga.; Pres. Chas. A. Dabney, Univ. of Cincinnati; Gen. O. O. Howard; Gov. A. C. Shallenberger, Neb.; and Congressman Francis B. Harrison, N. Y.; Congressman E. W. Saunders, Va.; Rep. W. S. Bennett, N. Y. City; Emil Boas, Director Hamburg-American Line, N. Y.; Henry Holt, publisher, N. Y.; Rep. R. N. Hackett, N. C.; Rep. W. S. Hammond, Minn.; Rep. H. M. Condrey, Mo.; Mayor Chas. Bookwalter, Indianapolis; Gov. A. J. Pothier, R. I.; Pres. C. H. Levermore, Adelphi College, all regard the tariff revision as the supreme issue.

Pres. Andrew Sledd, Univ. of Fla.: More equitable distribution of the products of industry.

Rep. J. J. Jenkins, Wis.: Help workers to steady remuneration.

Mayor E. W. Hooker, Hartford, Conn.: Give confidence to business.

Thurlow Weed Barnes, capitalist, etc.: Restore public confidence, and return to the straight and safe methods of our forefathers.

Elbert Hubbard, East Aurora, N. Y.: Cease making war on capital. If we agitate until confidence is gone, we will get the country in a chronic state of panic.

U. S. Senator Bourne, Ore.: A Federal incorporation law.

Mrs. J. M. Lozier, N. Y.; Humane regulation of child labor.

Mary Wilkins Freeman, author: Health legislation, a larger Navy; a fleet in the Pacific, better coast defenses; restricted immigration; control of corporations.

Bishop W. H. Hare, S. Dak.: Fairer distribution of the rewards of effort—professional and industrial; postal savings banks, good roads, health, and pure food laws.

Mayor M. D. Hanson, Cohoes, N. Y.: A parcels post.

Rev. Geo. F. Pentecost, N. Y.: Build the canal; enlarge the navy; national divorce law and parcels post.

Bishop Cortland Whitehead, Pittsburg: Federal divorce law; health legislation; regulate child labor; parcels post; forest preservation, and purification of politics.

Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, Nashville, Tenn.: The whisky problem aggravates the difficulty and danger of all the other problems that threaten us.

Bishop W. A. Candler, Ga.: Get back to settled constitutional principles.

Pres. G. F. Bovard, Univ. of Southern Calif.: Regulate the trusts.

Pres. J. T. Kingsbury, Univ. of Utah: Public health and tuberculosis regulation; preserve the forests; safeguard food preparations; postal savings banks.

Pres. G. E. Fellows, Univ. of Maine: Encourage the "spirit of honesty and universal justice."

Pres. M. W. Stryker, Hamilton Univ.: No State should be able to defeat or imperil the nation.

Pres. F. B. Cault, Univ. of S. Dak.: Let the President stand for right and equality among all the people.

Mrs. R. J. Burdette, Calif.: Regulate child labor.

Dr. Theodore Kemp, Ill. Wesleyan Univ.: Regulation of child labor.

W. Ordway Partridge, sculptor, N. Y.: Regulate child labor; extend Civil Service reform; preserve the forests.

St. George Rathbone, author, Westfield, N. J.: Secure better class of voters by bringing into the field the young, intelligent American vote.

Mrs. Elbert Hubbard, East Aurora, N. Y.: Make women citizens with equal rights.

Rose Parsons Lathrop, N. Y.: Restore the simple government methods of our forefathers.

Pres. Merrifield, Univ. of N. Dak.: Continue the campaign for a "square deal."

Pres. C. F. Thwing, Western Reserve Univ.: Promote international peace; adjust tariff.

Pres. E. B. Craighead, Tulane Univ.: Inland waterways; more efficient consular service.

Pres. E. M. Gallaudet, Gallaudet College: Preserve the forests.

Pres. W. A. Millis, Hanover College: Substitute public welfare for private interest in the administration of public affairs.

Bishop E. W. Osborne, Ill.: Federal divorce law.

Bishop C. K. Nelson, Ga.: Federal divorce law; health legislation; regulation of child labor.

Bishop J. A. Handy, Md.: Pension the needy aged; give relief to the 50,000 civilized inhabitants of the Liberian Republic.

Bishop F. K. Brooke, Okla.: Preserve the forests; regulate the trusts; define better and more justly injunctions in labor disputes; pensions for the deserving aged.

Bishop C. B. Brewster, Conn.: Regulate, wisely, the corporations.

Bishop T. F. Gailor, Tenn.: Show proper sympathy with the Southern people, and recognize them in official appointments.

Bishop Robert Strange, N. C.: Conserve natural resources.

Bishop C. M. Beckwith, Ala.: Expunge all laws for the benefit of favored individuals, and enforce the remaining laws.

Bishop John Scarborough, N. J.: Restore business confidence.

Rev. W. F. Crafts, Washington, D. C.: Reform our dilatory court procedure.

Mayor J. S. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.: Revise the tariff; stop the headlong rush of paternalism, and return to the government of our forefathers.

U. S. Senator Milton, Fla.: Improve inland waterways.

Acting Mayor John Galvin, Cincinnati: Increase the Navy; encourage our merchant marine.

U. S. Senator Norris Brown, Neb.: Enforce the law.

Sarah K. Bolton, author, Cleveland: Legislation to mitigate the suffering among the range cattle on unappropriated Western lands.

Rep. C. E. Fuller, Ill.: Restore business confidence.

Capt. Jack Crawford, poet-scout: Follow the Roosevelt policies.

Joel Benton, poet, N. Y.: Check the nature vandals.

Childe Hassam, artist, N. Y.: Work for world peace; abate the tariff on art.

Palmer Cox, artist, N. Y.: Settle the color question.

Frank Moss, lawyer, N. Y.: Conserve our forests and other natural resources.

Myrtle R. McCullough, author, Chicago: Prevent the desecration of the flag; establish a cabinet bureau of public health.

Mrs. Frank Leslie, N. Y.: Continue the present administrative policies.

Katherine Carl, artist, N. Y.: Admit foreign art works free.

Christine Terhune Herrick, author, N. Y.: Preserve the forests.

Belva Lockwood, author and lawyer, Washington, D. C.: Enforce our international treaties.

Pres. J. G. Newman, Western College, Ohio: Regulate child labor; government laws against tuberculosis; a national divorce law.

U. S. Senator Geo. C. Perkins, Calif.: Pension for old age; public health and tuberculosis legislation; forest preservation; postal savings banks.

Chancellor Hamilton, American Univ. Wash.: A national divorce law; improve merchant marine.

Bishop W. F. Mallalieu, Mass.: Improve consular service; increase soldiers' pay; postal banks.

Colonel William Conant Church, *Army and Navy Journal*, New York: Improve our merchant marine.

Rev. Louis Albert Banks, Denver: Regulate child labor.

Dr. W. S. Scarborough, President Wilberforce University, Ohio: Attention to the race question.

Brigadier-General William Albert Jones, U. S. Army, Retired: Complete the Panama Canal.

Rep. William Lorimer, of Illinois: Extend inland waterways.

Professor Judson Herrick, Univ. of Chicago: Reform judicial procedure.

Professor William E. Dodd, Univ. of Chicago: Enforce the present laws.

Bishop Robert McIntyre, St. Paul, Minn.: New legislation on the liquor question.

Rev. Cortland Myers, Brooklyn, N. Y.: Equitable distribution of rewards of labor.

Professor H. MacCracken, Chancellor, New York University: Prosecute legal and other plunderers of the people.

Rev. R. S. MacArthur, New York: Keep faith with Japan; define the relation of the States to the Union.

Julius Chambers, editor, New York: Free the people from corporate thraldom.

Kate Upson Clark, author, New York: Let Mr. Taft aid in every way the granting of the ballot to woman.

John Bigelow, Jr., Boston: Reduce the tariff.

Bishop Johnston, Texas: Teach the people respect for the laws.

Bishop L. R. Brewer, Helena, Mont.: A Federal divorce law.

Charles J. Bellamy, Springfield (Mass.) *Daily News:* A parcels post.

Mrs. William Gerry Slade, promoter of Patriotic Societies, New York: Restrict immigration.

Isabel F. Hapgood, author, New York: A Federal divorce law is the one great thing.

Mrs. Donald McLean, New York: A uniform divorce law.

Florence M. Kingsley, author, New York: Let the new administration provide for a vigorous enforcement of health laws, especially against tuberculosis.

Henry Clews, banker and author, New York: One of the most vital questions that will confront Mr. Taft on his assuming the duties of President will be the strained condition of labor and capital. If Mr. Taft can devise some method of procedure that will bring harmony, with justice, between these opposing forces which will prove to both that the interests of labor and capital are identical he will solve the greatest problem now perplexing the American people. Mr. Taft may find a common ground on which corporations, capital and labor can tread, with respect for the rights of all.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles Expressage Prepaid $7.50 to $35

Each "NATIONAL" Tailored Suit is cut to order from measurements sent by mail. Each suit is shipped express prepaid and with the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached—guaranteeing that if the suit does not fit perfectly you are to send it back, and we are to *refund your money and pay express charges both ways.*

"NATIONAL" Style Book and Samples are FREE

Your "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book will show you fashion plates of all the really desirable New York Suits. We will send you a liberal assortment of samples from our 400 new materials for your selection. You make your own choice of style and material and we make you the suit AT OUR RISK.

The "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book also shows the following "NATIONAL" Ready-Made Garments.

Millinery	Tub Suits	Petticoats	Belts
Waists	Silk Dresses	Jackets	Corsets
Skirts	Lingerie Dresses	Rain Coats	Hosiery
Kimonos	Muslin Underwear	Plumes	Boys' Clothing

Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear

One copy of this "NATIONAL" Style Book is YOURS—is intended for YOU alone. Won't you write for it to-day? If you also wish samples for a Made-to-Measure SUIT be SURE to ask for them. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.

218 West 24th Street, New York City

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

Mail Orders Only — No Agents or Branch Stores

Beautiful Shirt Waist 98¢

This handsome shirt waist is made of a very fine quality lingerie. It has a yoke of fine insertion, lace and embroidery, also pin tucks; back also is trimmed with pin tucks; high standing collar, trimmed with lace; full length sleeves, trimmed with three rows of lace, cuff finished with lace. Comes in white only. Sizes 34 to 44. We placed an order for many thousands of these waists and can safely say the price is very, very low, quality considered. We send this waist nicely boxed. Postage ten cents extra.

Write for our free catalog. Our grand Spring and Summer Style Book is better, grander, snappier and more up-to-date than ever. Will be mailed FREE upon request. *Write now before you forget.* This book costs us a great deal of money to publish, but we will send it absolutely FREE to you if you will write to-day.

THE MABLEY & CAREW CO.
Department 103 Cincinnati, Ohio

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
13 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"*Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House.*"

The What The Why The Way

IF you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet proves that 90 per cent. of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to remove the cause. Write to

CHAS. A. TYRRELL, M.D.
321 V Fifth Ave., N.Y.

FINANCIAL HELP

FOR LADIES' AID SOCIETIES

A simple plan that will bring many dollars to your treasury will be fully explained by addressing Mr. R. T. Eaton, 221 Spring St., New York City

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL
FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

WE GOLD OR SILVER TINSEL your name and greetings on **FREE** beautiful colored flower card and send you the finest, newest and best assortment of **25 Post Cards for 10c** you ever saw. No two alike. Your money back if not satisfied. Agents wanted. Special offer. **LUCAS & CO., 862 Lucas Bldg., Chicago**

FAITH AND FAITHFULNESS*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

SO the Church throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria had peace" (verse 31). Because Saul, the greatest of inquisitors, had himself become a follower of the Lord Jesus (Acts 9:1-19). "Being edified" because they walked in the fear of the Lord, and in the comfort of the Holy Spirit.

He leads us on, by paths we did not know.
Upward he leads us, though our steps be slow,
Though oft we faint and falter on our way,
Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day,
Yet when the clouds are gone
We know he leads us on.

He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts and fears
He guides our steps. Through all the tangled maze
Of sin, of sorrow, and o'erclouded days
We know his will is done;
And still he leads us on.—ANON.

"Peter went throughout all parts" (verse 32) on an apostolic mission. But how did there happen to be saints at Lydda, one of the places visited by Peter? Let us remember that after Philip had preached the Gospel to the treasurer of Candace he was spirited to Azotus; afterward he preached the Gospel in all the cities until he came to Cæsarea, and Lydda lay between Azotus and Cæsarea. Undoubtedly Philip had founded a Christian church at Lydda. It has been said by Dr. Parker: "No names are given in verse 32. There is something better than a name. There is character. There you find no personal renown, no individuality running up into a flashing pinnacle, but you find a high level of character, a solid quality of moral and spiritual being, and supreme effective reality. It is toward that estate we should constantly be moving, to the great republic of common holiness." The "saints" in Lydda attracted Peter as by a magnet. In all the cities between Azotus and Cæsarea the saints were like magnets to Peter, drawing him there. Do Christians thus draw us? Do we seek out for our friends the followers of the Lord Jesus? Is our supreme delight found in such companionship?

The Meaning of Faith

"He found a certain man named Æneas" (verse 33). He was easily found, being known throughout all Lydda, because for eight years he had been bedridden by the palsy. Probably the friends of Æneas besought Peter to come to his house, hoping that he would heal him, knowing that in other places Peter had wrought miracles of healing. In the name of Jesus Christ Peter said, "Arise, and make thy bed." Nothing doubting, Æneas did as he was told. God's biddings are enablings. The bed of Æneas was probably a coverlet sewed together and stuffed with wool; there were no bedsteads in that land.

"If I only had more faith!" said a young and widowed mother, as she petted and caressed the child in her arms. "What do you understand by faith?" was asked. "A certain confidence in my own spiritual condition—a surety such as I hear others speak of," was quickly answered. "Your child has the faith that you need," was the reply. "How so?" asked the mother. "Your child trusts you, loves you, obeys you." "Oh, yes; pet clings to me; I'm all she has, you know," and a shower of tears rained over the baby's face.

"That's it!" exclaimed the aged Christian—"that is the faith that gives assurance—this trusting, clinging faith in Christ. He must be all love, to trust and to cling to."

It has been said that: Faith is the soul's ear. "Hear and your soul shall live." Faith is the soul's feet, so Christ has said, "Come unto me." Faith is the soul's eye. "Behold the Lamb of God." Faith is the soul's hand. "Who touched me?" (Mark 5:30.) Faith is the soul's lips. "My mouth shall show forth thy praise." Faith is the soul's palate. "If ye have tasted that the Lord is gracious." Faith is the soul's mouth. "Whoso eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath eternal life."

Once a boy in Sunday School could not understand about faith. His teacher told him to come to his store next morning at ten o'clock, and get something he had there to give him. At just ten o'clock the boy came. "Why!" said his teacher, "what have you come for?" "You told me that you would give me something if I would come," replied the boy. "That is faith," said the teacher. "Jesus is more sure to keep his promises than I can be; can you not have faith in him?"

Trying to Be a Christian

Dr. George F. Pentecost tells of a young woman whom he asked, "Are you a Christian?" She replied, "I am trying to be one, sir." "But you are not to try, you are just to believe." "I know that quite well, sir; that is what Mr. Moody has been telling us in his sermon this afternoon. And that is what I am trying to do. I am trying to believe." "Well, what are you trying to believe?" "Why, sir, I am trying to believe that I am saved." "But you are not to turn your faith upon yourself at all. You are nowhere bidden in the Word to believe that you are saved. Do you not see that if you were to find something in or about yourself that you recognized as salvation, or the ground of it, you would not be trusting in Christ at all, but only in yourself? This is a very common mistake. We are constantly tempted to turn our thoughts inward upon ourselves, rather than outward to Christ, who alone can save." "Well, that is just what I am trying to do," she replied. "I am trying to believe in Christ." "But what are you trying to believe concerning him?" "I saw she had confused thoughts, so I determined upon a course of questions which I thought would lead her out of her darkness.

"'Do you believe that Jesus Christ came into the world some two thousand years ago? Do you believe that he was the Son of God? Do you believe that when God sent his Son into this world, he did really lay or cause our sins and iniquities to be laid on him? Do you believe that he bore your sins, as well as those of other sinners, or do you believe that you were left out of the account?' In each case she answered 'Yes.' 'If you believe these things, you are not trying to believe them, so you may give over trying and begin trusting.' 'Why, yes, sir; that seems very plain.' 'What is it about Christ you cannot believe?' She looked into my face thoughtfully and steadily, as though she were trying to think of something she did not believe, and as if she feared to give up her trying and trust him whom she did believe. In a moment she threw all her fears away, and, with a radiant face, said, 'Oh, now I see it; I am not to believe that I am saved, but that

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for March 14, 1909. Æneas and Dorcas. Acts 9 : 31-43. GOLDEN TEXT: "And Peter said unto him, Æneas. Jesus Christ healeth thee; arise, and make thy bed." Acts 9:-34.

A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT AND DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST FREE to Readers of The Christian Herald, a description of Christ, written in the days of Our Saviour by the Governor of Judea to the Emperor of Rome, and a beautiful Portrait of Christ painted from this description. Mounted on heavy cardboard, 7x11 Inches. Sent FREE for five 2c. stamps. The Brampton Society, 32 Union Sq., N. Y. City

MENS MADE TO ORDER SUIT AND EXTRA TROUSERS $12.95

Write for FREE SAMPLE BOOK

To advertise our great merchant tailoring establishment and make it widely known, we will cut and make to order 10,000 men's suits of all-wool black thibet cloth at $12.95 and GIVE FREE AS A PREMIUM, a pair of fine, made-to-your-measure, trousers, and if you order promptly after receiving our samples, we will send along a high grade

SAFETY RAZOR FREE

guaranteed to shave equal to any $5 razor or no sale. We will make suit strictly to your measure, single or double breasted sack style as wanted from Hay's Sons Best ALL-WOOL

Black Thibet Cloth

a rich raven black material, woven firm and solid from finest picked wool yarn, guaranteed fast color and better than any $25.00 suit you ever saw. We will make

The Trousers free with each suit at $12.95, strictly to your measure, exactly as you want them, from black thibet cloth like the suit, or from elegant, striped worsted or cassimere as desired. We guarantee to fit you perfectly or you can return the suit and trousers at our expense and you will not be out one penny. This is the most wonderful and astonishing, made-to-order clothing offer ever made by any firm, and we challenge any merchant tailor in the world to equal it. If you will write us a letter or postal saying "Send me your Cloth Sample Book No. W of Made-to-order Clothing" we will send the book by return mail with a sample of the fine all-wool black Thibet cloth and

100 Other Fine Large Samples of beautiful cloths, comprising all kinds of weaves, patterns and shades for spring and summer, from which we cut and make elegant suits to order at $10.00 up to $35.00, and trousers at $3.50 to $8. We will also send fine, high art, fashion plates of latest English and American fashions, a tape line, ordering blanks and complete, simple instructions how you can take a measure as correctly as the most expert tailor. Don't Delay. But Write Today for Our Cloth Sample Book No. W

THE FREE SAFETY RAZOR We give with each suit and extra trouser outfit at $12.95 a full size, highly nickeled, complete with blade of finest razor steel perfectly ground, honed and stropped, guaranteed to shave as clean, cool and comfortable as any $5.00 safety razor or your money back immediately,

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150-178 West Madison Street, **CHICAGO**

Mrs. J. Lee

I MADE $3,000 AND BUILT THIS HOME IN ONE YEAR

Oklahoma

Selling Improved IDEAL Steam Cookers

J.C. Poling, O., made $44.50 first 8 hours. Easiest, quickest seller on market. W. T. Cory, Ind., sold 145 in 4 weeks. Cooks meals for 8 on 1 burner, saves half fuel bill. Onions, cabbage, meat, pudding, ALL cooked at one time, no intermingling of odors. Women astonished. Thousands of best people recommend it. Any agent, man or woman, can make $30 to $50 weekly. We want state and district managers and hustling agents.

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 14 Toledo, Ohio

$50 TO $300 SAVED

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

GALLOWAY

Price and quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a

5-H.-P. only $119.50

Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write for special proposition. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and one small profit. Send for my big **BOOK FREE.**

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

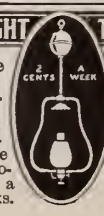
"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

THE BEST LIGHT **THE BEST LIGHT**



ABSOLUTELY safe—Is very brilliant, powerful and steady.—One burner gives more light than six 16-candle power electric light bulbs—more economical than kerosene. Each lamp is a miniature light works.

FULLY GUARANTEED. OVER 200 STYLES. Agents wanted. Catalogue Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St.
Canton, O.

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

Jesus Christ saves me by what he has done for me.'"

Æneas knew at once that he was cured of the palsy. He did not need to feel of his limbs, or test his cure by trial steps. He trusted fully in the name and power of Jesus. And so did all of the people in Lydda, and those who dwelt in the region round about on the plain of Sharon (verse 35).

"At Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha" (verse 36). There were also saints in Joppa, because Philip had preached there. Among them was a woman with such large and lustrous eyes that she was called the "Gazelle." Have you ever seen the eyes of a gazelle? The Greek people called her "Dorcas," and others called her "Tabitha," both meaning "gazelle." Those gazelle-like eyes were closed in death when Peter came into Joppa. Lydda was only about ten miles distant from Joppa, and two men had been sent there to entreat Peter to come, hoping that he might be able to raise Dorcas from the dead. The beautiful work which the beautiful eyes had done was seen by Peter as the widows and orphans stood around the bier of Dorcas, showing the garments which she had made for them.

"Tabitha, arise" (verse 40). Peter was alone with God and the dead woman when he spoke these words; for all persons had been sent out of the death chamber by him. First, Peter talked with God in prayer, that he might have power given him to bring the dead woman to life. And then he talked to the dead woman, saying "*Tabitha, cumi.*" Jesus had once said, "*Talitha, cumi,*" and a little dead girl had opened her eyes and was restored to health and to her parents. And Peter, in the name of Jesus, restored the "Gazelle" to the saints and to the widows and orphans. And because of the wonderful thing that had been done many believed on the Lord. It is touching to note how closely Peter followed Jesus in bringing the dead back to life—there was only one letter's difference. Jesus said "Talitha," Peter said "Tabitha."

John Ruskin has said: "You keep the Sabbath in imitation of God's rest. Do, by all manner of means, if you like, and keep also the rest of the week in imitation of God's work."

Peter was worthy to do the works of his Master. Are we worthy to do them?

Scipio Africanus, the great Roman general, was respected and beloved by the Roman people for his virtues and valor. He wore a signet ring, on which was engraven his own likeness, and this ring at his death passed into the possession of his son, who, so different from his father, was an abandoned and worthless fellow, a depraved and dissolute man. But the bad son would persist in wearing and flaunting everywhere his good father's ring and would even take it with him into his haunts of vice and dissipation. So the outraged Roman Senate passed a resolution forbidding the son of Scipio Africanus to wear his father's ring in the Senate House. With what the fellow chose to do outside the Senators could not interfere. It would seem reason enough to keep a son from vice that he dishonors his father; but, most of all, should he be deterred by the dishonor put thus upon his Father in heaven. Negative goodness is not enough. "Power to do good," a college officer wrote in an autograph book, "is the true and lawful end of all aspiring."

Charles Kingsley said: "Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know." A young lady once stood watching a potter. He had one foot on the treadle, in constant exercise, to keep his wheel going, while the other foot was still. "I should think your foot would get so tired," she said. "Oh, no," he said, "it isn't the one that's working that gets tired, but the one that's doing nothing."

The New Regime in Turkey

HON. THOMAS R. WALLACE, our Consul in Jerusalem—whose recent cablegram to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD announced the fact that one of the important incidents of the new constitutional régime in the Sultan's dominions was the admission of Jews generally on "Constitution Day" to the sacred temple area, from which they had heretofore been rigidly excluded—sends the following letter, supplementary to his wire dispatch:

"AMERICAN CONSULATE,
"JERUSALEM, Jan. 4, 1909.

"CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York: In confirmation of our telegram sent to you December 23 last, I would say that all persons were admitted to the mosque, without escort, the day the proclamation was read in public, declaring the Constitution. As you may have noticed in the various reports concerning the way the subjects of the Sultan received the news of the proclamation, the spirit of tolerance seemed to be general with all.

"This spirit was displayed far more generously by the Moslems than by any other of the religious bodies in this vicinity. As an instance, the same rigid rules were enforced against the admission of the Jews to the holy places of the Christians as before. There was some friction because of this attitude, as the Jews understood the restrictions against them had been removed by Christian as well as Moslem. THOMAS R. WALLACE,
"American Consul."

A Vigorous Old Age

I want to give you a little history of an old couple, with whom I have lived for over sixty years. Mr. Truax is past ninety, and his wife is past eighty-seven. They have been over sixty-six years married, and have a little home of their own, but a very scant little bit of means, and yet she sends help to the Bowery Mission. We live on about $300 a year, we three, and out of that comes the taxes, etc. They have taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD nearly ever since it was first published, have always liked it and have been well pleased with the premiums. I am a sister of Mrs. Truax. They are almost the same as father and mother to me. I am also old—past seventy-three. We three do all the work of the household, in doors and out. We have lately had a fall of snow. Mr. T. is out opening the paths. He also gets in wood and coal, saws down trees from his lots and works them up into stove-length wood.

Hastings, Minn. MARY M. COUNTRYMAN.

THERE'S LIGHT

A SNOW rim on my brow,
But summer in my heart;
My feet are weary now,
Soon earth and I must part.
But God has made my pathway bright
And now at evening time there's light.

A staff of easy grasp
Supports my yielding limb;
He bids my faith to clasp
Its hold and trust on Him;
His will and care are my delight,
And, lo! at evening time there's light.

Like winter suns that shine
E'en through the cloudy rifts,
His love and favor now are mine,
Rich in my Father's gifts.
I may not fear, there is no night,
Behold! at evening time there's light.

My outer vision's dim,
My inner eye is clear,
My every thought of Him
Disperses every fear.
I know life's outcome will be right,
For now at evening time there's light.

Some night or morn or noon,
Life's journey will be done;
Nor do I fear, if soon
My endless life's begun,
Then, O the bliss of that first sight,
When path and pillow flame with light.

M. J. S.

Not All Silk Gloves Are Kaysers

Until three years ago, nearly every silk glove was a Kayser—with the patent double tip.

No other make was acceptable.

Every woman wanted the Kayser fabric, Kayser fit, and the Kayser finger tip.

The old-time silk gloves were ill-fitting and worthless. Very few women wore them.

It was only when Kayser created perfection that silk gloves became the summer gloves of the millions.

Why Inferior Gloves Were Worn

When the sudden craze for long gloves came, we could scarcely begin to meet it.

So other makers were called on, and all sorts of gloves were sold.

Even lace mitts and stocking tops, attached to short gloves, sold as fast as the makers could make them.

Any makeshift was welcome. Quality was forgotten. The cry was for any long glove.

Then millions of women, who could not get Kaysers, accepted inexperienced makes.

"The Kayser"

Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves
A Guarantee in Every Pair

Now conditions have changed. We have immensely increased our capacity.

This spring you can all get Kayser gloves—any shade or style or length.

There is no need now to take inferior makes. You can get the gloves you want—the Kayser.

But there is need to be careful.

Now it is necessary to insist on the Kayser, and to see the name on the hem.

Then you are sure of the gloves which, for 25 years, have been found so satisfactory.

Not Easy to Make

A perfect silk glove isn't easy to make. That is why other makers fall short.

It requires years of experience, and infinite skill, to make a silk glove that will fit.

One must make his own silk, and dye it himself, to attain a durable fabric.

And our patent tips are essential.

Each Kayser glove goes through fifty operations before it becomes the perfect glove that you see.

Yet you pay no more for Kaysers than for gloves half as good. You have simply to see that you get them.

Short Silk Gloves, 50c and up

Long Silk Gloves, 75c and up

Look for the Name in the Hem.

JULIUS KAYSER & CO., MAKERS, NEW YORK

Also makers of the famous Italian Silk Underwear—the most luxurious lingerie in the world, yet the most economical. For it outwears cotton ten to one, as thousands of women know. Made in every undergarment that a woman wears.

Do You Hear Well?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific and Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf—May Now be Tested in Your Own Home.

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone at home. This is unusually important news for the deaf, for by this plan the *final* selection of the *one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everyone.*

Mrs. C. Liberka, 238 12th Ave., Maywood, Ill., wears an Electrophone less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

This new invention (U. S. Patent No. 763,575) renders unnecessary such clumsy, unsightly and frequently harmful devices as trumpets, horns, tubes, ear drums, fans, etc. It is a tiny electric telephone that fits on the ear, and which, the instant it is applied, *magnifies* the sound waves in such manner as to cause an *astonishing increase* in the *clearness of all sounds.* It overcomes the buzzing and roaring ear noises, and also so *constantly* and *electrically exercises the vital parts of the ear that, usually, the natural,* **unaided** *hearing itself is gradually restored.*

Prominent Business Man's Opinion

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., Chicago.—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities makes it PREFERABLE TO ANY I HAVE TRIED, and I believe I have tried all of them. I can recommend it to all persons who have defective hearing.—M. W. HOYT, Wholesale Grocer, Michigan Ave. and River St., Chicago.

Write or call at our Chicago office for particulars of our *personal home test* offer and list of prominent endorsers who will answer inquiries. Physicians cordially invited to investigate. Address or call (call if you can).

Stolz Electrophone Co, 1709 Stewart Bldg, 7th floor, Chicago

Branch Offices: Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Los Angeles, Pittsburg, Seattle, Des Moines, Toronto. Foreign Office: 82-85 Fleet St., London, Eng.

ANSWER This Little Ad To Get a Big Book Free and Save $50 on Price

This is just a little ad but send your name to me and it will bring you my Big Spreader Book Free. I'll also send you my bran new proposition and show you how to save $50.00 on my price direct from my factory to you. You'll only have to pay for the raw material and labor and my small profit on a

GALLOWAY

Get my bran new proposition with proof—lowest price ever made on a first class spreader, with my agreement to pay you back your money after you try it 12 months if it's not a paying proposition.

How's that for a proposition? If I did not have best spreader I would not dare make such an offer. 20,000 farmers have stamped their O. K. on it. They all tried it 30 days free just like I ask you to try it—30 DAYS FREE.

Drop me a postal, and say—"Galloway, send me your new proposition and Big Spreader BOOK FREE with low prices direct from your factory."

Nobody can beat it.

WM. GALLOWAY CO.

SAVE $26.50 ON A BUGGY Get Split Hickory Prices

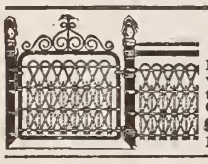
They are lower than *ever*—lower than *anybody's*—for 1909. We make to your order genuine Split Hickory Vehicles. Ship direct from factory on 30 days' road test. 125 styles all at big money-saving prices; high grade harness too. Write today for **Free 1909** catalog. Address

H. C. Phelps, Pres.
The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Company
Station 236
Columbus
Ohio

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE HIGH GRADE FOR ALL PURPOSES

ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
411 South Senate Avenue Indianapolis, Ind.



LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.

KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." They there meet Miss Danforth, and Dudley is introduced. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. He says he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift, his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green comes to George and informs him that Captain Fraser was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George has his mother and cousin prepare for an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly that he arrives too late. The Hunter party stops in New York. Captain Fraser finds them and demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife. He will not believe that the latter is not with them. George comes in and informs him he knows something about him which will put him in safe keeping for some time. The captain leaves. Mrs. Hunter is hurried to Long Branch. The young men out walking think they see Donald Fraser, but he disappears in the crowd. Verner tells George the story of his life; that he was adopted while Mr. Verner was traveling in Spain. George and Dudley rescue Donald from a kidnapper and George is hurt. Mrs. Fraser and Donald are brought to Mrs. Hunter. All return in the fall to Mrs. Hunter's home. Ellen improves in health. A letter is received from Marion saying they will return to New York and that they are going to Mexico, where her father is interested in a plantation. Dudley discovers Captain Fraser dying in a hospital. He is penitent, and Ellen is with him when he dies. Her condition becomes alarming. Squire Danforth and Marian return, and then go to Mexico. Donald goes to New York to try a cure for his lameness. Ellen tells her sister she does not expect to live.

CHAPTER XV—*Continued*

THE necessity for helpful ministrations to another seemed to impart strength to Mrs. Hunter. She grew more bright and cheerful as the days went by, and she would not admit even to herself that the chariot wheels were on their way to bear a message of death to their home.

During all this time of solicitude and dread, Aunt Phœbe was a tower of strength.

Encouraging letters came often from George and Dudley, usually containing a little note from Donald. He was very happy in his new quarters. Once he wrote: "Every one is so kind to me, and brother Dudley (he says he wants me for a brother, because he has none of his own) is doing me a great deal of good. What the doctors did hurt me a little, but now I am very comfortable. Dear mamma, hurry and get well, and come on here to stay a while. Dudley is going to take me out now every day to ride, and I will see so much that is wonderful, that I want you to see everything, too; won't you come?"

Ellen wept much over this letter, and in reply wrote:

"My Darling:

"Your sweet letter was a great comfort to me. I am glad I taught you to write. I shall keep these dear letters always.

"Mamma is so glad her darling child is better; glad to know he will be able, by and by, to run and play like other boys and to enjoy long walks in the beautiful grounds around your new home.

"Tell brother Dudley I do thank him for his loving, tender care of you, and that I shall write to him soon.

"I am tired now, dear, and must lie down. Your loving

"Mother."

The next day she wrote to Dudley:

"Dr. Verner:

"Donald calls you 'brother Dudley,' and my heart goes out in gratitude to you for the love that prompted you to offer yourself as a brother to the child who will soon be motherless.

"I want to ask you, if it be possible to do so, to bring Donald home to me soon. There is no denying the fact, which I think will be apparent to you when you come, that my days are numbered.

"I have failed much since I saw you last, but the little rebellion at the thought of leaving my boy alone in the world is all gone. Sister Dora will be a mother to him, and all of you, I am sure, will tenderly cherish the little orphan. I am at peace and content. What more can I ask?

"And now, say to George, that I have not strength left to write more or I would not neglect him. Give him my love, and ask him to come with you and Donald to see me. Make haste, please.

"Sincerely yours,

"Ellen Fraser."

George and Dudley, with little Donald, started at once upon the receipt of this letter. There was no mistaking the desperate earnestness of those words. Donald was much improved, but was still unable to walk without his crutch. In lieu of this, Dudley's arms conveyed him here and there; but soon he would, they hoped, be able to walk alone and unsupported.

They found Mrs. Fraser startlingly changed; but Donald seemed not to notice her pallor and emaciation. To him she was just his own dear mamma, having the same gentle, loving smile as ever and the same tender clasp of the hand and loving words for him.

However much she might grieve and weep in secret, she had nothing but cheerfulness for the child.

"Donald," she said, "if mamma should have to leave you some day, to go on a long journey, would you be willing to stay with auntie or brother Dudley and George, and let me go?"

"Yes, mamma, if you wanted me to stay."

She drew him quickly toward her and imprinted kiss after kiss upon his face, as she said, "Go to bed now, darling. You need sleep, and mamma is tired."

"Good night, mamma!"

"Good night, darling!"

During a long talk with George and Dudley, that same evening, Mrs. Fraser told them of her firm conviction that life's journey was almost over, and Dudley was obliged to admit that she had undergone a great change for the worse since his last visit.

She asked the privilege of leaving her child in their joint care, saying, "I want but your promise to accept the trust, and I shall die contented. In the event of any of his father's family ever coming to claim him, I want George to have affairs so arranged that they cannot lawfully take him from you. Will you humor a sick woman's whim, by drawing up a paper to-night, in legal form, constituting both of you his guardians, and I will sign it? This may seem a strange arrangement, but you can decide between you where his home shall be. I trust you both, equally and implicitly, and believe that he will grow up under your guidance, if his life is spared, to be an honest, upright man."

While George went to prepare the

Continued on next page

CONCRETE OUTFIT $99.55

OUR BIG MONEY MAKING CONCRETE OUTFIT for $99.55 consists of 3 Block Machines, 1 Brick Machine, 1 Adjustable Sill and Cap Machine, 1 Silo Block Machine, 1 Batch Mixer, 1 Chimney and Pier Mould, 1 complete set of Porch Column Moulds, 1 Outfit of Accessories and 1 set of Concrete Block Laying Tools. The lowest price quoted by others for a similar outfit is $389.00. We furnish everything for $99.55. Secure this big money making outfit and enter this profitable business. Many of our customers are clearing from $1,800 to $2,400 per year with our machines.

OUR SPECIAL CATALOGUE illustrates and describes high speed concrete block machines for $16.95; batch mixers for $24.95; brick machines for $18.65; sewer and drain tile moulds for $6.25; fence post moulds for $9.85; pier and chimney moulds for $5.54; cistern and well curbing moulds for $6.15; ornamental ball moulds for $5.35; also a full assortment of the most beautiful designs of ornamental porch, pier, baluster and rail moulds, ranging in price from $2.40 up to $13.00. We save you half or more on every machine.

Build your own Concrete Home

OR EQUIP A PLANT COMPLETE WITH ALL NECESSARY MACHINES FOR MAKING CONCRETE BLOCKS AND OTHER CONCRETE BUILDING MATERIALS.

We are the largest builders of concrete machines in the country and sell more than all other concerns combined, saving you from one-half to two-thirds on any machine or mould you buy from us, and guarantee absolute satisfaction. Write today for our new special Concrete Catalogue No. 4526.

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. CHICAGO

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

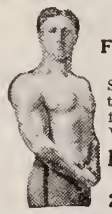
It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.



STRONG ARMS

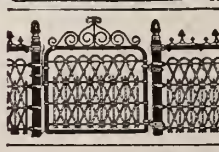
FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

10c. in Stamps or coin

Send for my booklet containing 20 illustrated exercises for developing and beautifying SHOULDERS, ARMS and HANDS. Without apparatus. Regular price 25c.

PROF. ANTHONY BARKER
School of Physical Culture
222 Barker Bldg. 110 W. 42d St., New York

My reversible sanitary **METAL BREAD BOARD** is the best for pastries, candies, etc; no wood about it; low priced, hygienic and beautiful; ladies all want it; 3 sizes. Agent's sample, postpaid, 10c. Dr. Lyons, 357 Day Street, Pekin, Ill.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

paper, Dudley talked soothingly to her and assured her that he would find only delight in caring for the dear boy, who had already won his heart and of whose ultimate cure he now had not the slightest doubt.

Mrs. Hunter and Lily came in, and bore witness to the signature affixed by Ellen's trembling hand. She thanked them all warmly, and, with a kind good night, they left her to the care of Lily.

George and Dudley were sitting in the library, conversing about the peculiar circumstances which led them to Ellen's home, and of her strange desire to have the paper drawn up at once, when Lily hurriedly summoned them.

She reported that the invalid had been tossing restlessly, breathing with difficulty, and that she had paid no heed to her inquiries, but had simply gazed at her speechlessly.

The young men both followed her hastily, and, as Dudley drew near the bedside, he whispered to George, "Take Lily away."

He felt Ellen's pulse and listened for her heart-beat, but the tired heart was still.

The beautiful eyes were wide open, and the lips slightly parted, while a smile hovered around them.

He gently closed the eyes and folded the tired hands, saying, "Sleep on now, and take your rest." Then he went to tell the sad news to the watchers in the other room.

CHAPTER XVI

THE shock was very great to all the family, but especially so to Mrs. Hunter.

Donald could hardly be comforted for his great loss, but when he was made to understand the arrangements of his mother in regard to his future, he tried to bear his bereavement silently.

"The child is too still—he must have some change, George," said Dudley, "Suppose you take him over to Aunt Phœbe. I will answer for his being a welcome guest."

So Donald was taken over to visit to New York. The old lady was delighted to have the little fellow with her, and exerted herself in every way Aunt Phœbe until he should go back to make him comfortable.

She told him over and over again the stories of her early days, of which he never grew weary. She fed him with nourishing food, and spared no pains in preparing many dainty dishes for his use, saying that proper food was as necessary as medicine for a delicate child.

The day before the little party were to return to New York, a long letter was received from the travelers, which gave much pleasure to both homes, though one of the number for whom it was meant, and who would have greatly enjoyed it, was not there.

Aunt Phœbe and Donald had come over to be in readiness for an early start on the following morning. The whole party gathered in the library while Lily read aloud the epistle, which was from Marian and bore the date of Campeche, Yucatan.

Marian told of their voyage first to Havana, and then of their arrival in Vera Cruz, and described the old walled city, with its Spanish forts, quaint churches and ornate cathedral. They stopped at the home of a friend, whose house reminded them of some old-time castle rather than a modern dwelling. She concluded with a brief outline of their plans.

For a time after the reading of this letter, Dudley sat lost in thought. Then he said, "A part of that letter came to me like a long forgotten scene in my past life, and I can hardly divest myself of the thought that I have visited some of those places. Of course I have not—it must be all imagination."

A long and earnest conversation followed and the family, one and all, united in wishing the troublesome "business," whatever it might be, were over, and their friends safe at home again.

The next day they made an early start and arrived in due time in New York. The parting with Donald was very hard for all the home circle, and poor old Elsie held him in a long and loving embrace, releasing him at last, as she said with tear-dimmed eyes and faltering voice, "God bless and keep Miss Ellen's bairn."

The two households, after the departure of the three so dear and sorely missed, settled down into a quiet which seemed at times almost unbearable. At last, Mrs. Hunter sent for Aunt Phoebe, telling her to come over for a week or two to relieve their loneliness. She complied at once and, seated in her favorite chair with her knitting, she told them many tales of by-gone years, and kept them so pleasantly occupied that for a time they almost forgot their great loss.

Dudley and George took up their daily work again in the city, both a little quieter and a little sadder, but with a will braced to overcome all obstacles. Donald's improvement was slow, but sure. His guardians strove by every means in their power to amuse and comfort the doubly bereaved child. Books and playthings in abundance were provided for him, but his greatest delight was to be taken to drive through the city and out to the park.

Once, while they were there, George thought that he caught sight, in a passing vehicle, of the boy who was the cause of Donald's accident on the day when they found him and his mother. He almost rejoiced now in the rudeness which had led to that day's discovery. Certainly he would have greeted the lad cordially, had he come their way. He passed on, however, at a distance and George said nothing to Dudley about the matter. Soon little Donald's eyes were sparkling and his face was glowing with pleasure at the scenes through which they were driving, and the young men were delighted.

"We shall have no trouble in keeping the child happy, George," said Dudley: "He seems to care more for our society than for all the children in the park."

"Yes, isn't it good, Dudley? Our work as guardians seems likely to be one of the pleasantest things in our whole lives."

To be continued

Called Higher

W. H. Johnson, of Roxbury, Mass., passed some time ago to his home above. He was a worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Mary A. Jessup Scribner died at her home in Fond du Lac, Wis., May 16, 1908, at the age of eighty-two years. A loving wife and devoted mother.

W. E. Seabrook, a faithful subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, died recently near Knoxville, Tenn. He was interested in the work of this paper and helped support some of its charities in the foreign field. He was a graduate of Blocksburg College, and a constant student of the Bible.

Mrs. L. C. Strange, of Temple, Tex., died in that city a short time ago. She was a patient sufferer for very many years. She was a great reader of many magazines, but thought more of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD than all the rest. She was interested in all that worked for the good of humanity and the spread of the kingdom of Christ. Though she has gone, her memory lives with those who came in contact with her beautiful influence.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 190, and write them for full information.

Victor
HIS MASTER'S VOICE
Caruso
Calve
Dalmores
Destinn
Eames
Farrar
Gadski
Gay
Homer
Melba
Michailowa
Paoli
Plancon
Renaud
Ruffo
Schumann-Heink
Scotti
Sembrich
Tetrazzini
make records for the
Victor
The greatest opera house of all—the *Victor*.
You don't have to go to Milan, London, Paris, Berlin, or New York to hear the masterpieces of opera sung by the world's most famous artists.
They're all combined in the *Victor*, which brings their magnificent voices right into your home for you to enjoy at your pleasure.
Go to-day to the nearest *Victor* dealer's—he will gladly play grand opera or any other Victor music you want to hear.
There's a *Victor* for YOU—$10 to $250. Easy payments, if desired.
Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U.S.A.
Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal
Canadian Distributors
To get best results use only Victor Needles on Victor Records

A complete list of new Victor Records for March will be found in the March number of Munsey's, Scribner's, McClure's, Century, Everybody's, Current Literature and April Cosmopolitan.

CORNISH

From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

Easy Terms

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

FREE

Seeds for Starting an Old-Time Flower Garden

This summer you can grow an abundance of the beautiful and fragrant flowers so loved in the old home, without any expense to speak of. This is how: 10 large packets of flower seeds, free—one full-sized packet each of Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Asters, Pansies, Verbenas, Cosmos, Poppies, Zinnias, Salvias and Alyssum — are offered by the publishers of Vick's Magazine to any one sending them 50 cents for a year's subscription.

How to Grow These and All Flowers

Is plainly told in this great magazine, the floral department of which is edited by Eben E. Rexford, the renowned authority on floriculture. Vick's is a great family journal, with stories, fashion, fancy work, home building, cooking and other helpful matter.

Don't Miss This Chance—Order Now

Get your share of the choice flower seeds we offer you before the supply is exhausted. Send 50 cents for a year's subscription **today.** Or, send 5t for the magazine two years and get not only the free flower seeds, but also 6 Rose bushes and 6 Carnations. See ad on back cover of Christian Herald for January 27, for full particulars, varieties, etc. Seeds sent any time desired but plants will be held until planting time if desired.

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO., 302 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity).

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

The Glacial Age*

THE last stages of the ice invasion were of such recent date that man, including even civilized man, was a witness of the grand phenomena of the belted canopy. The demonstration of this point is very important, as its establishment admits before the court the evidence locked up in the mythological tales, the fossil thought of those ancient days, which has come down to us as an echo. It is generally admitted by the scientists that man lived on the earth during the Pleistocene. Further, it may be well to state that remnants of the belts probably survived in the heavens long after the ice disappeared.

The popular idea that the Ice age occurred at a very remote date, humanly speaking, lives on in spite of the fact that science has controverted the data on which it was originally founded. In one sense the age is not yet over; the glaciers, especially those of Alaska, are still receding. But this slow recession, while it shows that the date of heavy glaciation was recent, is of little value in the present connection, for it only demonstrates the tenacity with which cold stored up in the past has endured. It does not show that the cause itself still existed until recent time.

Prestwich places a rough estimate within the limits of 6,000 to 12,000 years as necessary for the wearing back along the coast-line of certain cliffs since the glacial submergence in the soft Cretaceous, Oolitic, and Liassic strata in the south of England. The evidence from weathering in America confirms this. T. C. Chamberlin, State Geologist of Wisconsin, says: "No sensible denudation had taken place there since glacial times."

H. Carville Lewis says in connection with the striæ on Cannon Hill, Kerry, Ireland: "At the present day the northwest winds are the wet winds. The winds were the same in the time of the local glaciers. The marks are so fresh that they may not be over 5,000 years old." "In Europe, likewise, numerous estimates of the lapse of time since the Glacial period, as collated by Hansew, are found to be comprised between the limits of 5,000 and 12,000 years."

Material comprising deposits of the Glacial age is very slightly oxidized and disintegration is very slightly advanced, even when said deposits occupy exposed positions. All this indicates that the lapse of time has not been long. The late Professor White, of the Pennsylvania Geological Survey, describes freshly preserved leaves at great depths which he found in terraces on the Monongahela River. He also describes a certain pebble which he found near the Big Sandy, and which is peculiarly liable to disintegration; nevertheless his specimens were in good condition.

Dr. E. Andrews, of Chicago, writes: "Seven thousand years may, with a good deal of confidence, be taken as the age of the lower part of the Niagara gorge. This, of course, does not take us back to the period when the front of the glacier lay in the headwaters of the Delaware and the Little Miami River, and when glacial floods were depositing the gravel at Trenton, N. J., and at Loveland and Madisonville, O., and where Drs. Abbott and Metz have found paleolithic implements; but it does bring us back to within a comparatively short distance of that period, the difference being merely the time necessary for the melting back of the ice from the summit of the Catskills to the southern flanks of the Adirondacks, and from the water-partings of the Ohio to the north shore of Lake Erie.

"A second typical place for the study of the recession of post-glacial waterfalls is presented in the gorge of the Mississippi River below the Falls of St. Anthony, at Minneapolis. The problem here presented has been carefully studied by Professor N. H. Winchell, the State Geologist of Minnesota, who thinks he can pretty closely approximate to the truth concerning its antiquity." The average arrived at for these calculations is 7,803 years.

*_The Zonal-Belt Hypothesis._ By Joseph T. Wheeler. A new scientific theory, calculated to strengthen the faith of those that half fear that nature as interpreted by science (God's creation) and the Bible (God's Word) are at variance. The author believes that our earth was girt by a system of Saturn-like rings. Genesis, to him, means what it says, and there was a division between the vapor-firmament and the firmament above the waters. Primitive man saw and worshiped these features. Half the book is given up to the interpretation of the echoes from these distant days. J. B. Lippincott Co. Pages 401. Price $2.50 net. By mail $2.65.

BOOKS RECEIVED

The True Way of Life. By Dr. Nanny Randolph Ball Baughman. Cloth covers. Pp. 108. Published by the author, Burlington, Ia.

Young Doctor Hamilton. By Mary A. Fisher. A story of to-day. Pp. 64. Price $1. Cochrane Publishing Company, New York.

The Muffin Shop. By Louise Ayres Garnett. A book for juveniles. 79 pp. Illustrated. Rand, McNally Company, New York, publishers.

Miracles of Grace in Japan. By Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Smelser. Illustrated; cloth binding. Pp. 192. Price 75 cents. Charles M. Kelley, Broken Bow, Neb.

That Man From Wall Street; A Story of the Studios. By Ruth Everett. Cloth covers; with frontispiece. Pp. 360. Price $1.50. George Thiell Long, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York, publisher.

By the Christmas Fire. By Samuel M. Crothers. A series of pleasing essays, specially suited to the holiday season. Pp. 226; illustrated. Price $1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York and Boston.

The Art of Natural Sleep. By Lyman P. Powell. With definite directions for the wholesome cure of sleeplessness. Illustrated; board covers. Pp. 92. Price 90 cents. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London, publishers.

Jerry McAuley, An Apostle to the Lost. Edited by R. M. Offord, LL.D. Introduction by Rev. S. Irenæus Prime, D.D. Cloth covers; illustrated. Pp. 304. Price $1. American Tract Society, 150 Nassau Street, New York, publishers.

Nature Study; Teacher's Book for Primary Grades. A helpful and suggestive manual, dealing with the phenomena of nature as seen in common things. By Horace H. Cummings. Pp. 180. Price $1. American Book Company, New York, Chicago and Cincinnati, publishers.

Right and Riches. By Charles O. McCasland. A scientific study of wealth and its relations to producer, consumer and society, the causes of want and its amelioration, and kindred topics. A book for thinkers. Pp. 350. Price $1.50. Wilbur Publishing Company, Pasadena, Calif.

Studies in the History of Modern Education. By Charles Oliver Hoyt, Ph.D. A comprehensive book, especially serviceable to teachers and students. It reviews the progress of education from the earliest ages and outlines the systems of the great teachers of the past. Illustrated. Pp. 223; cloth covers. Silver, Burdett & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

Exploits in the Tropics. By C. O. Moulton. An interesting account of the life of the author, giving his missionary work in the West Indies. The reading of this book by those in the homeland will doubtless give them a greater missionary zeal. Cloth binding. Pp. 222. Price 75 cents in cloth, in paper 40 cents. The Christian Mission Book Room, Bridgetown, Barbadoes, B. W. I., publishers.

Helianthus. By Ouida. The last work of this gifted writer. Cloth binding. Pp. 445. Price $1.50. *The Mother's Year Book.* By Marion Foster Washburne. A practical application of the results of scientific child study to the problems of the first year of childhood. Illustrated; cloth binding. Pp. 259. Price $1.25. The above two books are published by The Macmillan Company, New York.

The Elm-Tree Fairy Book; favorite fairy tales edited by Clifton Johnson. Illustrated by Lejaren Hiller, with decorative cloth covers; gold top. Pp. 338. Price $1.50. *Irma in Italy, A Travel Story.* By Helen Leah Reed. Wholesome and brightly written story for young girls, giving incidents and adventures of a young girl traveling with her aunt. Illustrated from photographs and from drawings by William A. McCullough. Decorative cloth binding. Pp. 329. Price $1.50. *The Children's Treasure Trove of Pearls.* Edited by Mary Wilder Tileston. Decorative cloth binding; illustrated. Pp. 378. Price $1.50. The above three books are published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh Build Up Your Figure Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 20,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not? A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are so rested I feel so well all the time."

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, Chicago

Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

New Plans for Raising Money

Does Your Church or Society Need Money

OUR PLANS ARE BASED ON BUSINESS PRINCIPLES, AND PRODUCE LARGE RESULTS WITH SMALL EFFORT.

ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR LADIES' AID SOCIETIES, MISSIONARY ORGANIZATIONS, SUNDAY-SCHOOL CLASSES, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, ETC.

No Obligations. Our plans involve no investment or other obligation. We furnish free all supplies. You may begin now and stop when you like.

No Begging. Our plans involve you in no begging scheme. By them you are enabled to give value received for the funds you raise. Of course, people should be trained to give, and we have provided for that, because our plans make people want to give more liberally, not only of money, but of time and energy, as well.

How Much Can You Raise? That depends somewhat on local conditions, the size of the town and the kind of people in it. The quickest methods draw from the local population and will bring in from $25.00 to $250.00 within a few days, according to the effort and number of persons engaged.

All May Help. Ordinarily the load is carried by a few of the faithful who are already overburdened. We tell you how to put everyone to work, and how to get the best results from each. One person may do it alone, if necessary. We have one man on our list, over seventy years of age, who raised more than $500.00 through using our plans.

Plans Sent Free. Our Booklet of Information will be sent free to anyone who makes application, telling us what the money is for and how much is needed. Simply send a postal and ask for "Modern Methods of Raising Money," and state what organization you represent, how much money you want to raise, and what for. You will be under no obligation to try any of our plans and will find the book helpful in forming your own plans in case you do not try ours.

Address, THE DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY, ELGIN, ILL.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

We have more than 100,000 satisfied customers in more than 17,000 cities, villages and towns in the United States who have each saved from $5 to $40 by buying a Kalamazoo stove or range on

360 DAYS APPROVAL

direct from our factory at actual factory prices. No stove or range has a higher reputation or gives better satisfaction. You run no risk. You save all dealers' profits. We pay the freight.

Send Postal For Catalog No. 103

and see list of towns where we have satisfied customers.

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Our patent oven thermometer makes baking and roasting easy.

SEEDS

$1.50 Worth to Test Only 10 Cents

We ask you to try our Superior Seeds. One Trial will make a Customer. We will mail one Full Packet each of the following 15 Grand New Sorts for only 10 cts. These would cost at least $1.50 elsewhere.

BEET, Perfected Red Turnip, earliest, best.
CABBAGE, Winter Header, sure header, fine.
CARROT, Perfected Half Long, best table sort.
CELERY, Winter Giant, large, crisp, good.
CUCUMBER, Family Favorite, favorite sort.
LETTUCE, Iceberg, heads early, tender.
MUSK MELON, Luscious Gem, best grown.
WATERMELON, Bell's Early, extra fine.
ONION, Prizetaker, wt. 3 lbs. 1000 bush. per acre.
PARSNIP, White Sugar, long, smooth, sweet.
RADISH, White Icicle, long, crisp, tender, best.
TOMATO, Earliest in World, large, smooth, fine.
TURNIP, Sweetest German, sweet, large.
Flower Seeds, 500 sorts mixed, large packet.
Sweet Peas, ½ oz. California Giants Grand Mxd.
Catalogue and Check for 10 cts. free with order.

☞ This 10 cts. returned on first 25c. order.

J. J. BELL SEED CO., Deposit, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW IDEA

Helped Wis. Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak, and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a bracer." (delusion).

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum.

"When we made it right we liked it and were relieved of ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change — fresher skin, sturdier nerves, better temper, etc.

"These changes were not sudden, but relief increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee.

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they boiled Postum according to directions on pkg., until it was dark and rich they liked it better than coffee and were benefitted by the change." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Just Six Minutes to Wash a Tubful!

This is the grandest Washer the world has ever known. So easy to run that it's almost fun to work it. Makes clothes spotlessly clean in double-quick time. Six minutes finishes a tubful.

Any Woman Can Have a 1900 Gravity Washer on 30 Days' Free Trial

Don't send money. If you are responsible, you can try it first. Let us pay the freight. See the wonders it performs. Thousands being used. Every user delighted. They write us bushels of letters telling how it saves work and worry. Sold on little payments. Write for fascinating Free Book today. Address, The 1900 Washer Co., 90 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Buy CARPETS RUGS AND CURTAINS By Mail

Direct to You, • • • • Freight Prepaid,

Save $5 to $10

or more, on every Carpet or room-size Rug you purchase—save proportionately on small Rugs. Linoleums, Lace Curtains and Portiers, when buying by mail from our **large, free, color-plate catalog,** showing goods in actual colors. 2,000 Carpet and Rug bargains to choose from. **A city Carpet stock at your door.** Don't think of buying Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Portiers or Lace Curtains anywhere, at any price, until you send for our complete, magnificently illustrated catalog, which gives you valuable Carpet and Rug information you can't afford to be without; explains how **WE PAY FREIGHT everywhere,** on very easy conditions, and tells all about our very low money-saving prices and prompt deliveries. Send postal today. Address,

ELFER CARPET CO., 814 Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa.

ONION SEED 60 cts. a lb.

See Salzer's catalog page 129. Largest growers of onion and vegetable seeds in the world. Big catalog free: or, send **16c** in stamps and receive catalog and 1000 kernels each of onions, carrots, celery, radishes, 1500 each lettuce, rutabaga, turnips, 100 parsley, 100 tomatoes, 100 melons, 1200 charming flower seeds, in all 10,000 kernels, easily worth **$1.00** of any man's money. Or, send **20c** and we add one pkg. of Earliest Peep O'Day Sweet Corn.

THE SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

AGENTS

This 3-Piece Combination Grater, Slaw-Cutter and Slicer presents three most necessary kitchen articles in one combination; grates and slices any kind of fruit and vegetables. Every housewife buys at sight. Agents make $3 to $4 a day. No experience necessary. Outfit free. Write today for special proposition. A postal will do.

Thomas Mfg. Co. 715 Darney Blk., Dayton, O.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

Æneas and Dorcas

By Mrs. M. Baxter.

WHEN Peter was first called to be an apostle, and when he, as one of the twelve, received his vocation to "preach the Gospel," he was commanded equally to "heal the sick." Jesus said to them, "As ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils." And this command was substantially repeated after the resurrection.

There was a sick man in Lydda. We are not told how Peter found him out. It may be that God told Peter of this sufferer, and directed his steps to him. Eight years this poor man had kept his bed, afflicted with palsy. It would not be difficult to find out many who have been bedridden twice or three times as long; there is nothing so remarkable about his sickness. But Peter came to him as a man sent from God, and said to him:

"Æneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise, and make thy bed."

Peter's commission was fulfilled; he could do no more. There was no power in him to heal the man; he must himself put forth faith. It was just as when we lead a sinner to Christ—we may put him in the way, we may show him how completely his salvation is a finished work, we may tell him he has but to claim it, letting go himself and his sins, but then we can do no more; we cannot break with his sins for him, we cannot take the step of faith for him; if he does not himself accept Jesus, he remains unsaved. Just so is it with healing—we may show a poor sick one how Jesus took his infirmities, and bore his sicknesses; we may show him the many blessed encouragements there are in the Word of God to put his case into the Lord's hands; we may pray over him and anoint him with oil in the name of the Lord; but unless he himself puts forth the hand of faith, we have no more power to heal him than we have to save his soul.

Æneas acted in faith; "he arose immediately." Wherever a sick one responds thus to the received command of Jesus, whether through the Word of God, or directly through the voice of the Holy Spirit, God honors his faith, and he is healed.

A well-known disciple among the little flock of Christians in Joppa fell sick and died. This was no small loss to the Church; for this dear woman "was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did." Had she lived in our day, she would not have held a mothers' meeting once a week, and helped a little in a mission just when everybody else was there, and it was so pleasant; afterward returning to a life of ease, comfort and self-indulgence. Dorcas was full of her vocation; she needed nothing from the world to fill up the interstices; she was full already; to serve Christ sufficed. She was not one of those who needed recreation; to her it was all holiday, because it was all for Jesus. It was a blessed life, and, no doubt, to die was gain to her. But, as in Paul's case, the Lord saw that for her to abide in the flesh was more needful for his little Church. The friends of the dead woman washed her, and "laid her in an upper chamber." No doubt many came to see the remains of one who gave herself unreservedly for God and for them; but, knowing that Peter was at Lydda, they sent two men to beg him not to delay to come unto them. He "arose and went with them," and they took him into the chamber of death. Sorrow and lamentation were there, and the good deeds of Dorcas were in the mouth of everybody. But Peter had a message from God, and he "put them all forth," and, like Elisha with the Shunamite's child, he was shut in alone with God and with the dead. He kneeled down and prayed, and he knew that he was answered, for "turning him to the body he said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up."

"No! No!!
Let me spell it for you
PEARLINE
PEARLINE is concentrated Soap in the form of a Powder for your Convenience.
PEARLINE takes, as it were, the Fabric in one hand, the Dirt in the other and lays them apart — comparatively speaking — Washing with little Work. As it Saves the Worst of the Work, so it Saves the Worst of the Wear. It isn't the use of Clothes that makes them old before their time—it's Rubbing and Straining, getting the Dirt out by main Strength.
For all sorts of Washing —Coarsest and most Delicate; for all sorts of Women —Weakest and Strongest, for Scrubbing, House-cleaning, Dish washing, Windows. PEARLINE has no equal.
if you want the Best Soap Powder you should have PEARLINE the Original and still the Best—all others are followers."
JAMES PYLE'S
PEARLINE

Here's The Fireless Cooker So Much Talked About —

30 Days Free Trial

Sent to Your Home

Send your name for Low Price Direct-to-You and FREE Book of Recipes for Fireless Cooker

Roasts, Bakes, Fries, Steams, Stews and Boils

ALL we ask is your permission to let the Fireless Cooker **prove itself in your home.**

Saves 75% of your time—your cooking utensils and your food—makes your food twice as delicious and nutritious—keep odors of cooking food from circulating through your home—keep your kitchen many degrees cooler on hot days—do away with practically all of the trouble, hard work, worry, care and inconvenience of hot fire cooking.

You'll Be Surprised at Our Low Price Direct to You

COMPLETE READY TO USE Genuine Solid Aluminum Patent Locking Cooking Utensils, Indestructible, Last a Lifetime, Fitted in Non-Rusting Metal Compartments, Easily Kept Clean, Sanitary

Cooks without watching—without fuel or trouble—can't spoil anything or burn dry. All the natural nutriment and savory juices are retained.

If the Fireless Cooker doesn't prove every claim we make for it and more too, then it shan't cost you a cent. Simply send us your name and address on a postal and **we will send you absolutely free, postpaid, a book on Fireless Cookery, with recipes, prepared expressly for us by a Culinary Expert.** Every housewife needs to know the things this book tells. Write nearest address **now:—**

W. E. BLACK COMPANY, Manufacturers of

THE FIRELESS COOKER

Department L, 156 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

20th Street and Baltimore Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri

WANTED--A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

and district to ride and exhibit a 1909 Model **"Ranger"** bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight,* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle you may ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to **rider agents.**

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make for 1909. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

DO NOT WAIT, but write today and we will send you **free** by return mail our **large catalogue,** beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information; also a *wonderful proposition* on the first sample bicycle going to your town. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. R-71 CHICAGO, ILL.

HELP

Try this great household help—3 in One oil.

Will save your time, your strength, your health. With little labor and small cost you can make everything run right—keep everything bright—clean—new.

3 in One is a clear, almost odorless compound free from acid, grease or varnish smells—the first oil, the best oil and the only oil for

OILING, CLEANING, POLISHING, PREVENTING RUST.

Makes any old sewing machine run lightly—keeps hinges from squeaking—oils clocks, bicycles, guns, anything that needs lubricating.

Cleans easily; polishes beautifully; pianos, mahogany, any furniture. Removes dirt, grime, grease—restores natural lustre of the wood.

Polishes nickel surfaces—bath room fixtures, stoves, prevents rust on any metal, indoors or out.

Beware—3 in One is imitated. Get the Big Red One—and have the original, the best, the cheapest. At all good dealers, in 10c and 25c bottles. 3 IN ONE OIL COMPANY,

54 Broadway, New York City.

Cut Out this entire ad—write your name and address on the margin—mail at once. We will send you without one cent of cost one generous trial bottle—3 in One dictionary and special information. Address, 3 IN ONE OIL COM. PANY, 54 Broadway, New York City.

FREE

Smart Boys oil their guns with 3 in One—also skates, tools, bicycles. The best oil for any use. Try it at our expense—write today—now.

MAULE'S SEEDS

ONCE GROWN ALWAYS GROWN

is the reason why for many years past I have done such an enormous seed business. 63,242 customers in Pennsylvania alone, with almost half a million the world over. *My New Seed Book for 1909 is a wonder;* it contains every thing in seeds, bulbs and plants worth growing. Weighs 10 ounces, *costs 5 cents to mail,* contains over 600 illustrations. First edition 350,000 copies. Any gardener can have it for the asking. Address

WM. HENRY MAULE
1711 Filbert St. Philadelphia, Pa.

If you mention the Christian Herald I will enclose a packet of the above pansy free of charge.

GLADIOLUS

The most magnificently beautiful of all summer flowering bulbs. The most popular, easily grown and showy both while growing and for cut flowers. We grow acres of them including hundreds of varieties and sell large bulbs of our choicest Altoona Mixture at 75 cts. per dozen; $5.00 per 100. In order to get you interested we offer

100 Bulblets for 15 cts.

or 1000 for $1.20 postpaid with full directions for growing. Many will bloom the first year. All will become large bulbs, bloom and multiply the second season. **It's a real Bargain**—how many do you want?

Beautiful large catalogue of Bulbs, Plants and Seeds mailed **free** if you mention this paper.

THE IOWA SEED CO.,
Des Moines, Iowa

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY

We are giving away seeds of these 10 Kinds as Free Samples for trial to introduce among new customers, to test our seeds, which will produce bushels of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers worth many dollars.

1 pkg. Mammoth Blackberry, Big Kind; grows from seed.
1 pkg. Beets Scarlet Globe; grows beets in a few weeks.
1 pkg. Cabbage, Early June; forms good heads in June.
1 pkg. Garden Lemon, fruits color and size of lemons.
1 pkg. Radish, New Lightning, Scarlet; quickest grower.
1 pkg. Tomato, Early July; ripens by July 4th in North.
1 pkg. Giant Field Corn, Biggest in the World; 14 ft.
1 pkg. Baby Pop Corn, Smallest, 1 ft. high, perfect ears.
1 pkg. German Soup Beans, New from Germany.
1 pkg. Sweet Peas, 80 Named Kinds in a Mixture.

These 10 Sample Lots growing in your garden, will be your delight to show and surprise your neighbors, and we will mail all 10 pkgs in a Coupon Envelope for 6c. postage and packing, and this Coupon Envelope when emptied will be accepted as 10c. payment on anything in our catalogue.

A 1909 Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Fruits, Novelties, with 10 Colored Plates, mailed free with every Sample lot.
F. B. MILLS CO. Seedsmen, Box 600, Washington, Iowa.

DO YOU KNOW
VICK QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide
tells how to grow VICK QUALITY Vegetables, Flowers, and Small Fruits. Valuable to all interested in gardening or farming. Catalogue and coupon good for 25 cents on first order **Free.**

Vick's Mikado White Aster four to five inches in diameter. Retails at 25 cents a packet, but we will send Catalog and packet of Aster seed for **10c**
Vick's Scarlet Globe Radish, Allsa Craig Onion, Lemon Cucumber; three vegetables retailing for 25 cents; we send Catalog and a packet of each for **10c**

409 Main St. JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N.Y.

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW.
Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50%
lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job
Free Trial

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

Eggs for Hatching

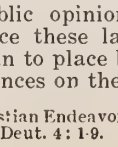
Better Bred Birds—

Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys." 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.

ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Both for $10

Freight Paid East of Rockies



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

Wisconsin Incubator Co., Dept. 73, Racine, Wis.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Our Pattern*

THE subject of this lesson is what, in the modern treatment of religion, is the meat and marrow of the whole.

Are you living for yourself alone, making yourself comfortable, ambitious to gain fame, money, popularity?

Our great Pattern cut himself off from comfort and from friends; despised gain of all kinds; thought only of helping men.

You see the rich man's home, its gorgeous furnishings, its pictures, its servants. You long to possess something like it. Its luxury appeals to your sense of beauty and your human weakness.

Our great Pattern had no home. The foxes have holes, but the Son of man had not where to lay his head. Instead of being waited upon by servants, he was healing the poor of their loathsome diseases and washing the feet of his disciples.

Are you aiming for social distinction? Do you wish to have it said that you move only in the "first circles"?

Our great Pattern consorted with publicans and sinners quite as much as with rich men and Pharisees. He was no respecter of persons. A man to him was simply a brother—one to be loved, and, if there were need, to be helped.

The value of an ideal for conduct is eloquently pictured by Dr. Jefferson in his noble sermon upon "Consecrated Personality." He is speaking of the theory that the character of races has been controlled chiefly by their physical environment.

"This," he says, "is a speculation which history shatters into a thousand pieces. Luther and Calvin have left a deeper mark on Europe than Vesuvius with his torch of flame, or the Jungfrau with her diadem of snow. Shakespeare has done more to tinge the feelings and shape the imaginations of the English people than all the waves that ever broke upon the coasts of their island home. Washington has done more to determine the character of American manhood than all the suns of all the systems of the Milky Way. Jesus of Nazareth, a carpenter, a teacher, without fortune, reputation or human learning, has done more to form the disposition and shape the ideals of the leading nations of the world than all the winds and ocean currents. The ideal toward which we move is a man."

It is a legend of that most saintly of all saints, Francis of Assisi, that he was so much in the Spirit with Christ, that even his body took on a likeness to his blest Master; so that when his brethren disrobed him to put his grave-clothes on him they found in his hands the print of the nails of Calvary, in his feet the unhealed scars of crucifixion, and in his side a wound still bleeding from the spear-thrust. This is only a beautiful, tear-compelling story, and yet it has a deep lesson.

You say, "I, too, have striven for months, for years, to be like the Master; I have prayed, I have studied his precepts, I have fought with all my strength, and yet I stumble and fall daily."

Dr. Banks illustrates this position by a story of Paganini. Somebody asked him, "How long does it take to learn the violin?" He answered grimly, "Twelve hours a day, for twenty-five years."

Since character is immeasurably harder to train than is muscle, some idea may be formed of the time required to make a Christian. But be not discouraged. You will always feel imperfect, unless you are a prig and a dullard. And yet, at the end, the Master may say, "Well done."

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, March 14. TEXTS: Matt. 11: 29; 20: 28; Mark 10: 43-45; Luke 22: 26, 27; John 13: 13-16; 17: 4.

Liquor Laws*

THE overwhelming temperance wave which is sweeping over many portions of our land rejoices every Christian heart. State after State has fallen into line. Where "local option" has been provided for, the towns are doing nobly. In most sections, this kind of a statute is considered to work better than a "blanket law." In other words, it is generally found most effective, in this matter as in many others, to have each community, as it were, "build over against its own house."

Many years ago, a boy of six was walking with his mother when they passed an open saloon. Two men issued from this place, in the sight of the mother and son. One of the men was unable to walk straight. The other unsteadily supported him.

The child looked only half comprehendingly upon the shocking scene. He had been carefully guarded from a knowledge of sin and misery. His mother did not know that he even understood the cause of the condition of the drunken men upon whom he was gazing with frightened, dilated eyes. Suddenly he turned to her.

"Did they drink whisky, mamma?"

"I am afraid so, dear."

"Where did they get it?"

"In that saloon."

"Can't we shut the door, so that nobody can get in there any more?"

"No; that wouldn't be according to law."

The child pondered a moment. Then he raised deep, troubled, angry eyes to her face, and burst forth, "What's the matter with the law? Ain't there any Christians in Congress?"

Blindly, vaguely, the indignant little mind had struck the same wall against which the rest of us have beaten our heads in vain—"What's the matter with the law? Ain't there any Christians in Congress?"

In our climate, men in health do not crave and cannot bear so much of spirituous stimulant as in other countries. Dr. George H. Beard, in his work upon *American Nervousness,* comments freely upon this fact. Tea, coffee and tobacco also affect our people more than those of the moister and less electric climates beyond our oceans. There is less excuse for intemperance here than there.

There is also in our country a reason for abstinence from intoxicating drinks, which does not apply in most other lands. They have kings and "strong governments." A single man counts for comparatively little there; but here he is an important unit in the government. He cannot, without blacker guilt than devolves upon others, "play and dally with his music and his wine."

"Democracy," said Lowell, "is only an experiment"; but in it the deepest hopes of the world are bound up, and the American citizen must hold himself to the high duty of proving the experiment a success.

When the early abolitionists vowed to drive out slavery, the vast majority of our people said, "It cannot be done." The few who thought that it might be done, believed that the Union would have to go with it. But the little band pressed on—and God helped them.

When William the Silent was told that his defense of the Puritans was hopeless, he said, "I have made an alliance with the mightiest of potentates, the God of Hosts. If he wills, he can save us."

Let our lawmakers enter into this great alliance; and let all the people say, "Amen!"

Public opinion must be roused to enforce these laws. Let us do what we can to place both of these powerful influences on the right side.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, March 14. TEXT: Deut. 4: 1-9.

NEARLY RESIGNED

But Held Position on Grape-Nuts.

An Oklahoma woman was saved from loss of health and position by change to right food. She says:

"The Spring of 1904 found me almost a nervous wreck from the use of improper food. I could not sleep nor eat anything but what it seemed that my stomach was on fire.

"I had the best medical advice I could get, but medicine did not reach my trouble. I was growing worse all the time until I was about to resign my position, a thing I could not afford to do.

"A friend brought me a pkg. of that wonderful food, Grape-Nuts, and asked if I ever tried it. I told her no. I had no faith in it, but to please her I promised to use the package before I decided what it would do for me.

"I ate nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream, three times a day and that awful burning in my stomach disappeared. I was able to continue at my work and gained 26 lbs. in three months. So I owe my health and position to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Beautify Home Grounds

With Hardy Perennials or "Old Fashioned Flowers"—Peonies, Iris, Phlox, Columbines, Hollyhocks, Larkspurs, Poppies, Pinks, Sweet Williams, etc. Over 1000 varieties to select from. Once planted, always planted; increasing in beauty from year to year, with no added cost and but little care. My catalog of Hardy Perennials is a valuable book of 70 pages, copiously illustrated, giving full cultural instructions and low prices for fine stock—mailed free.

On a $50 order I will send 500 Plants

and plan to produce a complete garden of "Old fashioned flowers" designed especially for your grounds by my expert landscape gardener. Full details given in the catalog. Send for it today.

LOVETT, Box 21, Little Silver, New Jersey

Poultry Keeping Brings Independence

to those who start with the right equipment. You must, however Take No Risk. Buy the World's Best Hatcher.

Start Right

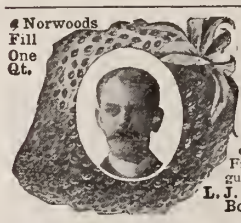
CYPHERS FIRE-PROOFED, INSURABLE INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

have complied with the new rules of the Fire Insurance Companies; have been inspected and passed by them; and to Protect You and others in insuring your buildings they now bear the Insurance Label. Do not buy a machine without a label. Write for our Free 212-Page Poultry Book. It tells all about it.

Fire-Proofed Insurable

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.
Buffalo, N.Y.; Boston, Mass.; New York, N.Y.; Chicago, Ill., Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.

4 Norwoods Fill One Qt.



FARMER on the STRAWBERRY

or "The New Strawberry Culture," Contains the latest on strawberry growing by "The Prince of Strawberry Growers." Price 25c postpaid. Your money back if not satisfied. Send for free descriptive catalog of Berry Fruit Plants, Roses, Asparagus, Poultry, Etc. Address

L. J. FARMER NURSERIES, Box 955, Pulaski, N. Y.

6 TREES FREE

To prove that our Blizzard Belt Evergreens will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces ¼ to ½ ft. tall **free** to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 688, FREEPORT, ILL.

PENNY INVESTMENT

for a postal card brings our profit-producing poultry book—filled with interesting, instructive, income-increasing information. Fully describes the world's best and only "Reliable Incubator," and *proves* that it is the *best.* Write *today.*

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co. Box D 38 Quincy, Ill.

Greider's Book on Poultry

Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—hatching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid.

Greider's Germicide keeps fowls healthy.
B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

Poultry Secrets Disclosed

Is this cock properly held? "Poultry Secrets" tells you how to carry fowls, and scores of secrets far more important and hitherto unrevealed.

WE OFFER to all poultry raisers the essential knowledge and secret methods of many of the most successful poultrymen of America. As a rule these secrets have been guarded with extreme care, for it is on them that the great successes have been built. They have cost years of labor and thousands of dollars. They will cost YOU only a trifle and a few minutes to write us.

How We Obtained These Secrets

Michael K. Boyer, our poultry editor, has had exceptional opportunities and the closest friendship with poultrymen all over the country. They have freely told him many of their most jealously treasured secrets, many others we have bought, and this scattered material, together with several of Mr. Boyer's own valued methods, has now been collected in book form. It must be clearly understood that **every secret printed has been obtained in an honorable way.**

Dr. Woods' Egg Food Secret

Dr. P. T. Woods authorizes the publication of his system for producing large quantities of sterile eggs for market. Every poultryman who raises eggs for market must know Dr. Woods' method to be up with the times, and every householder who supplies only his or her own table will appreciate an increased quantity of the highest quality eggs for table use.

Secret of Fertile Eggs

Boyer's secret of securing fertile eggs by alternating males we believe is worth $100 to any big producer of eggs for hatching, either for his own incubators or selling to others for fancy stock. It is something new, and the diagrammatic illustration furnished by Mr. Boyer makes the matter so plain that the novice can easily understand it. This system is already practiced or about to be introduced in many of the largest plants in the country.

Selecting the Laying Hens

Since the production of eggs is the very basis of the poultry industry, the ability to tell the laying hens in the flock quickly, without the aid of trap nests, will put dollars in your pocket. Do not keep on feeding the robber hens.

Here are a few more of the Secrets:

1 Secret of the Philo System.
2 Woods' secret of laying food.
3 Proctor's salt secret.
4 Mendel's chart of heredity.
5 Truslow's secret of high prices for ducks.
6 Hunter's secret of success.
7 Gowell's fattening secret.
8 Burnham's system of mating fowls.
9 Brackenbury's secret of scalded oats.
10 Secret recipes for chick feed; practically the same food as is now sold on the market at a high rate.
11 Secret of 200 eggs per hen per year.
12 Woods' secret of saving weak incubator chicks.
13 Secret of telling age of poultry.
14 Secret of preserving eggs—the only safe way.
15 Secret of celery-fed broilers.
16 Secret of fattening turkeys.
17 Incubator secrets.
18 Broody hen secrets.
19 An exposure of the methods employed by some fanciers to kill the fertility of hatching eggs.
20 Greiner's Corn Secret.

There Are Scores of Others

I. K. Felch's Mating Secret

Many years ago Mr. Felch, one of the best known figures in the poultry world, published his breeding chart, but later realizing its great importance and value to him, he withdrew it and kept the information to himself.

He now has given Mr. Boyer permission to use this system and it is included in this book.

The Secret of Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel

A enterprising poultryman has been advertising this secret for $5.00 and pledging those who buy it not to disclose it to any one else; It has, however, long been known to a few poultrymen, Mr. Boyer among them, and the method is fully explained in "Poultry Secrets."

So-Called "Systems" Explained

A number of "systems" and secret recipes have been and still are sold at high prices. Some are good, but not new; some are new, but of little value. Some are worth the money paid for them. Poultry Secrets gives the facts.

Of course we cannot go to the length of saying that all the information in the book is new to every one. It is said there is nothing new under the sun, and the Egyptians were hatching eggs by artificial heat centuries ago; but we do say that to the great majority of poultrymen these secrets are absolutely unknown.

We Will Pay $10.00 For Any Secret Not in the Book

provided it is practical and valuable. If it is something both good and new, a check for Ten Dollars will be sent at once. In submitting secrets address all communications to the

Here is enough egg producing green food for 100 hens. Grown in January it costs five (5) cents. Poultry Secrets explains this secret and many others.

Poultry Department of Farm Journal

Farm Journal for thirty years has conducted a Poultry Department known the country over for the ability of its editors and the value of its contents. Besides this strong section, which of itself makes the paper valuable to every chicken owner, its other departments are ably conducted and widely quoted. It is the standard farm and home paper of the country, with already more than three million readers. It is clean, bright, intensely practical; boiled down; cream, not skim-milk. Its editors and contributors know what they are talking about, and can quit when they have said it. It is for the gardener, fruit man, stock man, trucker, farmer, villager, suburbanite, the women folks, the boys and girls. It is illustrated and well printed on good paper. It has not a medical or trashy advertisement in it. Its more than half million subscribers pay five and ten years ahead—a very remarkable fact.

We will send you a copy of "Poultry Secrets" and FARM JOURNAL for Five Years—Both for Only $1.00

FARM JOURNAL, 1105 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cut Out Along Dotted Line, Fill in and Mail To-day

3-3-09

FARM JOURNAL, 1105 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GENTLEMEN: Enclosed find—

$1.00 for a copy of "Poultry Secrets" and subscription to Farm Journal for 5 years.

Name .....

Address .....

No letter necessary. Just write name and address and mail.

Success of the Burpee Business in "Quality-Seeds"

For many years we have had the Largest mail-order Seed trade in the World.
This is an acknowledged fact—and **THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR IT!** There are other firms that issue more expensive catalogs and send out "drummers," while we are **EXCLUSIVELY A MAIL-ORDER HOUSE.** Therefore the reason must be in the **QUALITY OF SEEDS** delivered and character of service rendered. ☛ Do not use "Cheap Seeds," even if claimed to be "*Just as Good!*"

A Spray of **BURPEE'S "APPLE BLOSSOM" SPENCER**
Exactly Natural Size. Engraved from a photograph.

6 Superb New "Spencer" Sweet Peas

6 Packets for 25c

For 25c. we will mail one 15c. packet of **Burpee's Apple Blossom Spencer** as shown painted from nature on front cover of *Burpee's Farm Annual for 1909;* one liberal packet each of **Burpee's White Spencer** and **Primrose Spencer,** which sold last year at *one cent a seed;* one regular pkt. each of the crimson-orange **Helen Lewis,** and the exquisitely dainty "pink-edged" **Florence Morse Spencer,** together with a 15c. pkt. of the **New Superb Spencer Seedlings**—the first really fine mixture of this magnificent, gigantic, ruffled, Orchid-flowered race.

These six superb Spencers, together with our new Leaflet on culture, mailed for **only 25c., five collections for $1.00.**

Eight Elegant New "Standard" Sweet Peas

For 25c. we will mail one regular retail packet each of these Eight: The new flaked **Prince Olaf** and the richest dark navy blue, **Burpee's Brilliant Blue;** the "apricot and lemon" **Sybil Eckford;** the "peach blossom pink" **Queen of Spain;** the Gloxinia-flowered, mottled **Helen Pierce;** the fadeless scarlet **Queen Alexandra;** the orange-salmon **Bolton's Pink,** and a large 10c. packet of the unequaled *Special New* **Burpee's Best Mixed Sweet Peas for 1909.**

25c. buys either of the above collections, or **$1 any 5 collections,** mailed to separate addresses, if so ordered.

For 50c. we will mail **both collections** as above, together with *your choice* of a 15c. packet of either **Burpee's King Edward Spencer,** the greatest novelty in Sweet Peas for 1909, shown on colored plate in our catalog, the **New Princess Victoria Spencer,** so named by Royal request, or the gorgeous English **St. George.** Thus you obtain **for 50c.** fifteen of the finest new Sweet Peas, which purchased separately at regular prices *would amount to* **$1.65!**

We have been recognized for many years as **American "Headquarters for Sweet Peas"** and are determined to maintain this unique position.

Beautiful Flowers—Eight for 25 Cents!

Thirty years ago we originated the plan of offering each season a **Gem Collection,** containing a Fine Assortment of **Choice Flowers for Only Twenty-five Cents.** Still further "*to encourage the beautiful,*" we have endeavored now to surpass all previous efforts.

For 25c. we will mail one packet each of all the following: **Fordhook Favorite Asters,** choicest varieties in unequaled mixture; **White Hyacinth Candytuft,** immense heads of splendid flowers; **Dianthus Fordhook Favorites,** all the best Chinese and Japanese Pinks; **Burbank's New Eschscholtzia,** the lovely bright-crimson California Poppy; **New "Fuschia-flowered" Ipomoea,** a most attractive, rapid growing climber (*see illustration*); **Imperial German Pansies,** fifty varieties in superb mixture; **Petunia, "Brilliant Beauties,"** a special blend of *Baby Rose, Adonis Rosy Morn,* etc., and Burpee's Best Strain of **Phlox Drummondii Grandiflora** as grown at our famous Fordhook Farms.

PETUNIA "ROSY MORN"

25c. buys all the above 8 packets, which, purchased separately, (price 10c. each), **would cost 80c.!**

Seeds for the Children's Garden

No better collection than the above could be obtained to give to children. As our contribution we shall send with each collection ordered this season **two extra packets Free,** containing special mixture of **Sweet Peas** and **Nasturtiums.**

The Sweet Peas include *Burpee's Best Mixed,* together with *Fordhook Fancy Flaked* and *"Spencer Seedlings."*

The Nasturtiums will include all tall varieties—*Burpee's Giant-Flowered, Madame Gunter Hybrids, Red Spurred Lobb's* and a few of the *Variegated-Leaved* and *New Ivy-Leaved.*

These two special mixtures will be sent with every collection ordered, whether for one or one hundred.

Although Only "33 Years Old"

We Have Introduced More Novelties in Vegetables and Flowers that have become Standard Varieties of Recognized Value in the markets of the world than have any other three firms of American Seedsmen!

For 1909 we have decided to give planters generally (even those not accustomed to buy High-Priced Novelties) an opportunity to learn of the *great advancement* recently made in several choicest new Vegetables—*at less than half our regular Catalog Prices for 1909.*

Any "Four of the Finest" Novelties for 25 Cents!

Separately, the seven varieties named below are sold (excepting the last two) each at 15c. per pkt.; but *you can select* **Any Four Varieties for 25c.** (a silver "quarter" or five 5-cent stamps), while, if desired, we will mail **All Seven Varieties for 40c.,** in cash or postage stamps. Separately, these seven packets at prices "per pkt.," would cost **95c.**

Burpee's "Dwarf-giant" Tomato

The most meaty of all Tomatoes! The flesh is so firm and the tomatoes so heavy that they might be described "*solid as a rock*" It is the most *nearly seedless* of all tomatoes. Of handsome dwarf, erect growth, the bushes produce enormous crops of the most beautiful tomatoes which are truly *gigantic in size* and absolutely unequaled in *delicious flavor. For full description and Colored Plate,* also particulars of **$437.50 in Special Cash Prizes for 1909,** *see Burpee's Farm Annual.* **Per pkt. 15c.**

Fordhook Bush Lima. This is *altogether unique.* The *only* stiffly erect Bush form of the popular "Potato" Lima. Both pods and beans are twice the size of the *Kumerle,* while the "fat" beans are of the same delicious flavor as *Burpee's Bush Lima.* See illustration of a pod; for other illustrations, reports and description, see *Burpee's New Farm Annual.* **Per pkt. 15c.; ½ pint 25c.; pint 45c.**

Earliest Catawba Sweet Corn. At last we have found a rival to our famous *Golden Bantam,* both in extreme earliness and surpassingly delicious flavor. Several who have tested it at Fordhook Farms and in its home on Seneca Lake, N. Y., say it is *even better than Bantam!* For full description and special offer of **$310 in Cash Prizes,** *see page 17 of Burpee's Farm Annual.* **Pkt. 15c.**

Burpee-Improved Bush Lima. The earliest, largest and best of all Large Limas. The pods are *truly enormous* in size and borne most abundantly on vigorous upright bushes. **Pkt.** (two ounces) **15c. ½ pint 35c.; pint 60c.,** postpaid.

"Wayahead" Lettuce. So named because it is the *earliest, most solid and surest-heading* of all early "Butterhead" Lettuces. *See illustration from photograph—"just as it grows"—below.* **Per pkt. 15c.**

Fordhook Musk Melon. Heavily netted melons, nicely ribbed, with thick golden-red flesh of exquisite flavor. A better shipper than our original *Netted Gem,* the "Rocky Ford" Melon, and as sweet as our famous *Emerald Gem!* For painting from nature and full description, *see Burpee's Farm Annual for 1909.* **Per pkt. 10c.; oz. 30c.**

Burpee's Gibraltar Onion. Magnificent mild yellow globe onions, fully as large as the *Prize-Taker* and a better cropper! A great "money-maker" for the market and equally fine for the home garden. For illustration and description *see page 72 of Burpee's New Farm Annual.* **Pkt. 10c.; oz. 25c.; ¼ lb. 70c.; lb. $2.25,** postpaid.

40c. **Buys all the above Seven Packets,** or you can select one packet each of **Any Four Varieties for only 25c.,** postpaid.

For $1.00 we will mail **All the Seeds** advertised *for sale* on this page, and give also *any one* 15c. packet of *The Three New Sweet Peas* named at bottom of first column—making in all **32 pkts. for $1.00.** ☛ Not counting the two packets *we give the children,* the remaining **30 pkts.,** at regular retail prices, **amount to $3.40**—but all will be mailed to any address upon receipt of **only One Dollar.**

☛ Whether you are ready now to order any of the above or not, you should **write TO-DAY** for

Burpee's New Farm Annual for 1909

"The Leading American Seed Catalog" is Now BETTER THAN EVER Before!

An Elegant Book of 174 Pages. It is **"The Silent Salesman"** of the World's Largest Mail-Order Seed Trade. It tells *the plain truth* about the **Best Seeds that can be grown.** Bound in covers lithographed in nine colors, it shows, with the beautiful colored plates, Seven Superb Novelties in Vegetables, Three New "Spencer" Sweet Peas and the most beautiful New Giant-flowered Pansies—all accurately painted from nature. It is **A Safe Guide** to success and should be consulted by every one who gardens either for pleasure or profit. It is **mailed FREE** to all who appreciate *Quality in Seeds.* Shall we mail **You** a copy? *Kindly name this paper.*

The Seal of Quality

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., BURPEE BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A.

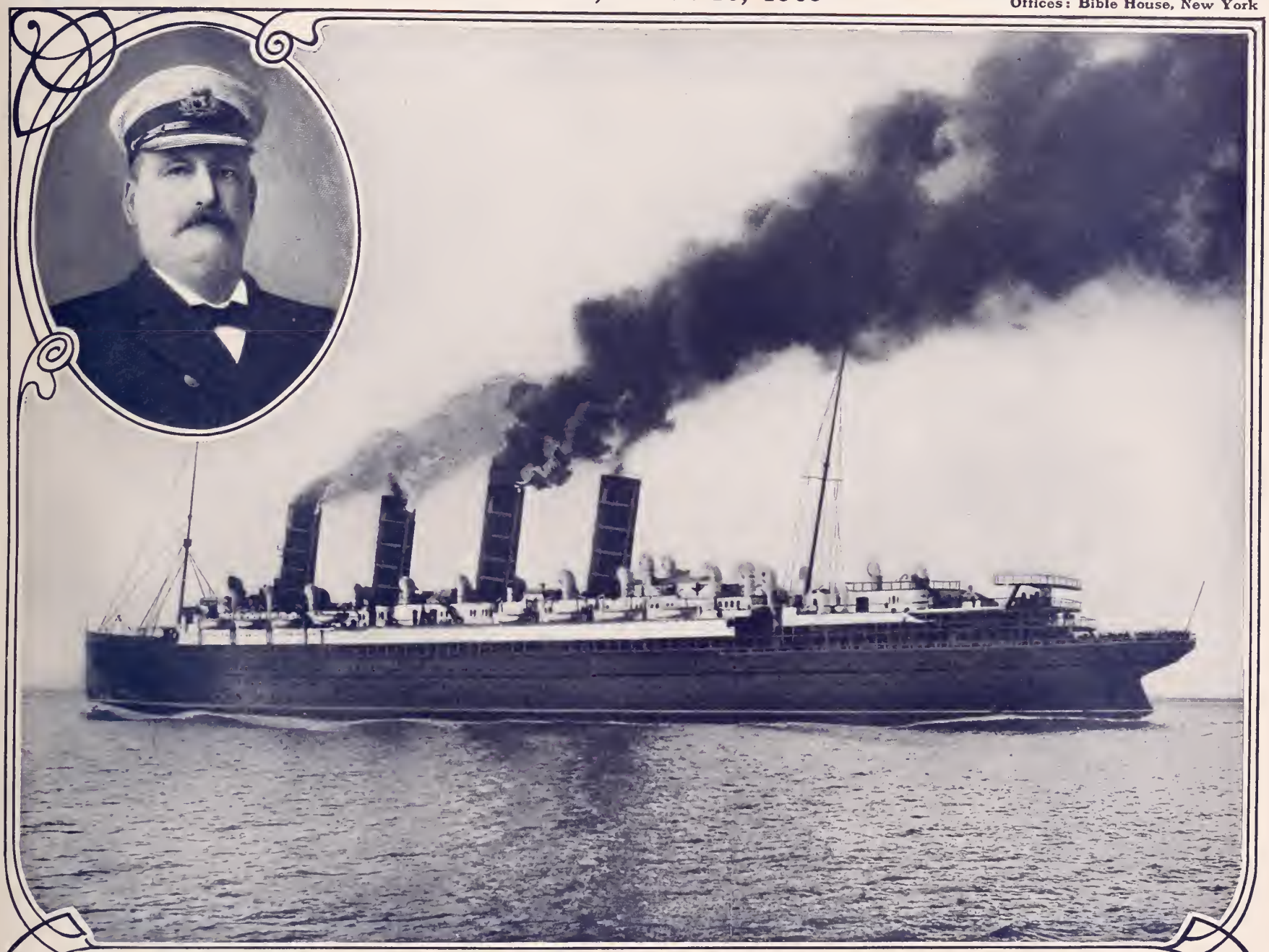
CHRISTIAN HERALD

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

New York, March 10, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 10
Offices: Bible House, New York



SEE PAGE 205

THE ATLANTIC LINER MAURETANIA, QUEEN OF THE SEAS

Captain John Pritchard. The Mauretania Inward Bound on her Record-Breaking Voyage. The Navigation Staff.

Contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund Up to Feb. 11, 1909

Massachusetts

Aldrich, Mrs Clara 1 00
Anderson, Eruest . 2 00
Baker, M 2 00
Barlow, Mrs H H. 1 00
Bartlett, Mrs H... 1 00
Bernbardt, Mrs J. 2 00
Bowers, Mrs C H.. 2 00
Carey, Mrs L 1 00
Clar.ke, Miss J L. 1 00
Cole, E A 2 00
Cuttings, Mrs L H 2 00
Darte, Mrs H 1 00
Douglas & Family, A J 1 25
Evans, Mrs A H.. 5 00
Fuller, Dr G E... 2 00
Hardy, Josie 1 25
Haskell, Annie S.. 75
Hemenway, H H.. 1 25
Howe, Mrs E H... 50
Jones, Edmond ... 1 00
Kendall, Mrs G N 1 00
Lovell, Laura A... 2 00
Moultrie, Richard.. 1 00
Munsell, Mrs A... 1 00
Munson, Mrs N E. 2 00
Newitt, Edw 1 00
Nordquist, Victor . 1 00
Patchin, Mrs S ... 1 00
Rutcliffe, Mrs 2 00
Sampson, S S..... 2 00
Savage, Mrs G F.. 5 00
Shmmway, Miss M E 2 00
Smith, Mrs F B.. 1 00
Spencer, Mrs E J W 1 00
Thompson, Mary E.10 00
Townsend, Mrs L C 1 00
Walker, Mrs M F 2 00
Weir, Brig O..... 1 00
Wheeler, D M 2 00
Whitney, Miss H. 50
Woods, Mrs J E... 1 00
Wright, Mrs E ... 1 00
E H R, Mrs, Harvard 2 00
A A D, W Newton 1 00
A N T, Worcester . 1 00
——, Agawam 5 00
——, Dudley 2 00
——, Mill River 3 50
——, Turners Falls. 2 00
A Friend, Great Barrington 1 00
A Friend, Lawrence 1 00
A Friend, Mansfield 1 00
A Friend, Newton Center 1 00
A Friend, Topsfield 5 00
Friends, Medford . 2 00
I H N, Ashburnham 1 00
A Reader, W Upton 1 00
A Subr, Attleboro.. 1 00
Cong S Sch, Fairhaven 19 00
Knights of King Arthur, Fairhaven 1 00
Inasmuch Circle Kings Daughters, Holbrook 3 00

Missouri

Bealert, Mrs Robt. 25
Bealert, Mrs R E.. 25
Benton, Thos H... 1 00
Black, Miss Sarah Black, Miss Lena 2 00
Blanke, Mrs A H..10 00
Blumberg, Mrs M.. 1 00
Bolin, Mrs E L.... 3 14
Bradley, Mr J S... 1 00
Bruce, Pickney ... 25
Callis, John 25
Carpenter, C C.... 1 00
Cawood, J H..... 5 00
Chandler, A E 2 00
Clark, Eliabeth ... 2 00
Cleower, H H 3 00
Cochran, Mrs Mary 1 00
Collier, Mrs Ada.. 1 00
Comack, Walter G. 1 00
Comb, C W Clay... 25
Cripman, Sr, D S.. 1 00
Crom, E C 1 00
Daly, Mrs C 3 00
Daly, Phebe 3 00
DeGood, L A 5 00
Doty, N S 2 00
Dowler, Mr & Mrs G W 1 00
Duly, E 25
Elliott, Joe 25
English, Mrs S .. 1 00
Falbrlght, Mrs J H 1 00
Gaines, Mrs R L... 1 00
Gunn, Chas E ... 1 00
Hart, A F 50
Hart, Mary C 25
Heide, A A 2 00
Hill, Hector 10 00
Hoelm, Anna 2 00
Howden, Mrs A F. 1 00
Landls, Geo W.... 25
Loud, Ang Blanke. 5 00
Londes, Grace 1 00
Longerier, A A... 1 25
Lovelace, C P 1 00
Low, J 70
McCune, H T 5 00
Mathes, J H 2 50
Miller, R A 25
Miller, Sam 25
Mockhee, C D..... 25
Mockbee, Kathryn. 3 40
Nowkirk, J H 25
Nilson, Mrs S.... 5 00
Paisley, Lulu ..... Paisley, Star 25
Patterson, Jennie . 1 00
Peck, Mrs Geo B. 2 00
Pohlmann, Mr & Mrs Geo 2 00
Potter, Mrs Kate.. 1 00
Powell & Children, Mrs E B 1 50
Powell, Mrs W C.. 1 00
Ramey, B F 25
Ramsey, W B 5 00
Ray, Zeak 2 00
Redmon, F M 1 00
Rohherson, Mrs L . 1 25
Sangston, Lizzie... Sangston, Jennie. 2 00
Scott, H T..... 25
Simon, C A 2 00
Spangler, S S 1 00
Stevenson, John J. 5 00
Wilboit, Mrs T J.. 1 00

MISSOURI—Cont'd

Waters, M E 20
Wayne & Sister, Jos D 1 15
Zimmerman, Clyde. 2 50
Zimmerman, J H.. 2 00
——, St Louis 25
A Reader of Chr Her, Billings 1 00
Birds, Liberty 1 00
Mt Pisgah S Sch, Monett 6 00
Fairview Union S Sch, Rich Hill .. 7 50
Empire Aid Soc, King City 5 00
W C T U, Reeds.. 5 00

New York

Ainsworth, Mrs H. 1 00
Akin, Mrs Wm H.10 00
Alleu, Mrs G Roy. 50
Andrews, John 3 50
Arnold, Mrs F 1 00
Bailey, Mrs E E... 1 00
Baker, W W 1 00
Barnes, Mrs C C.. 1 00
Barritt, N H 50
Baxter, Oran 1 00
Beale, Sophia ... 2 00
Behrens, Mr & Mrs 2 00
Behrens, Sr, H 1 00
Bell, F M 1 00
Benedict, Mrs C P Ide, Miss C A.... 2 00
Benton, Mrs W 1 00
Bittman, Elsie D.. 2 00
Bower, A M 1 00
Bradford, Mrs Wm. 1 00
Brewster, L 1 00
Brown, Mrs J D... 1 00
Brown, Mrs S 1 00
Burlingame, Mrs B 50
Butler, C C 1 00
Cable, Mrs E B.... 2 00
Calkins, Mrs M E. 1 00
Calkins, Mrs W .. 25
Campbell, Miss C A 25
Carliss, Amelia ... 1 00
Carpenter, Annie E 5 00
Carter, Andrew B. 1 00
Case, Mrs C E.... 2 00
Chapman, Mrs J & C 1 00
Chapman, L A 1 00
Chase, Mrs Emmet. 1 00
Colyer, Mrs Chas . 1 00
Cook, Alma M.... 1 00
Cook, F O 5 00
Cooper, S L 25
Corcoran, Mrs M J. 2 00
Cornell, Thos 1 00
Couch, W L 1 00
Crane, J H 2 00
Crandall, David .. 25
Crozier, John 1 00
Cummings, Mrs C. 1 00
Curtis, B S 1 00
Davidson, Mrs H M 2 00
Davis, Mrs Fred .. 25
Day, Mrs Geo H... 1 00
Dicken, M 1 00
Distin, Geo H..... 50
Dougan, Mrs D W 3 00
Douglass, Mrs A J 1 00
Dougall, Martin ... 5 00
Dykes, H 1 00
Edwards, Ella T... 2 00
Edwards, Merlon . 1 00
Elletson, Job 15 00
Fiefield, C P 1 00
Fish, Mrs S J..... 1 00
Fox, H H 5 00
Goodgion, Mr & Mrs W J 2 00
Gray, S M 1 00
Griffing, Mrs W H. 1 00
Handy, Mrs E K.. 1 00
Harper, Mrs Hattie 3 00
Harper, J E 1 00
Hart, Mrs N L.... 1 00
Hartley, Mary B... 5 00
Hayden, Miss K.... 50 00
Hayes, Mrs Eddie. 1 00
Hendricks, Mrs L.. 1 00
Herman, M 50
Herrick, Mrs H .. 1 00
Hills, Mrs F H.. 2 00
Hogg, Mrs F W... 2 00
Holman, Mrs E .. 5 00
Holmes, Henry 1 00
Hooper, MD,, F C 50
Hubbs, Mrs M ... 1 00
Hubbs, Orlando . 1 00
Hurlhut, Mrs Ann. 1 00
Johnson, Mrs E .. 1 00
Johnson, Mrs H... 1 00
Jones, Charlotte E. 1 00
Jones, Mrs H L... 1 00
Judson, E H 1 00
Kelsey, Mrs H A.. 1 00
Kelso, Mrs Robt.. 5 00
Kentfield, Lucy .. 1 00
Kerby, Chas 3 00
Kuhn, Abel 2 00
Lasell, Mrs Pearl.. 1 00
Leavensworth, Robt 50
Leonard, Mrs L.. 25
McCain, H C 3 00
McGwich, Mrs M. 1 00
McKee, Mrs P 1 00
McMillen, Jos A... 2 00
Mason, M P 5 00
Mattice, Hattie .. 25
Mayhew, Miss E.. 50
Merkley, E A 5 00
Metchem, Mrs M . 10
Terrigo, Amy P.... 1 00
Terry, Mrs K M.. 2 00
Thayer, Mrs D L.. 1 00
Thomas, Jane 1 25
Thomas, William . 2 00
Thompson, Mrs M. 5 00
Thurber, Elvina ... 1 00
Tilton, Mrs Moses. 50
Titus, Mrs Samuel. 1 00
Todd, Clarence A. Todd, Floyd 2 00
Tosh, Mrs J L.... 1 00
Traver, Miss K .. 1 00
Van Allen, Mrs D. 1 00
Van Alstyne, F B 2 00
Van outen ,Mrs A L 2 00
Van Riper, G T .. 2 00
Wallace, Mrs C L. 75
Weast, Mrs S A... 1 00
Weed, Mrs W H... 1 00
Weeks, Mr & Mrs Jas H 2 00
Welch, Mrs A B... 1 00
Wescott, S R 1 00
Wheeler, Mrs B A. 1 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Reynolds, A H ... 1 00
Reynolds, Mrs M E 1 00
Rice, H W & Family 1 50
Ricket, Mr & Mrs F D 1 00
Robbins, Master G A 1 00
Robbins, Mrs G S.10 00
Robinson, Delia ... 1 00
Rogers, Mrs C 5 00
Rogers, Mrs J F... 1 00
Rolfe, Mrs M 50
Rose, Mr 1 00
Rostad, John ..... Ness, Theo ..... Ness, Christina . 2 50
Safford, Mrs A.... 1 00
Scharlan, Mr & Mrs Albert 1 00
Schultz, Mrs Annie 1 00
Scott, John T..... 1 00
Selkirk, Nettie A.. 1 00
Shaffer, Mrs L H. 1 00
Shawerass, Elizbth 1 00
Sheldon, Mrs H K.100 00
Shepp, John 25
Shineman, Geo H. 1 00
Shotwell, Mr M A. 50
Shults, Jannette . Shults, Millie ... 5 00
Sisson, Mrs L E.. 1 50
Smith, Mrs Ella M 2 00
Smith, Mrs J A... 2 00
Snyder, Adam 1 00
Spring, Mrs A R. 1 00
Stedman, Mrs T B 1 00
Stevens, C N 50
Stevens, Mrs H L.. 25
Stevens, Maud 1 00
Stevens, Mrs O W. 1 00
Stewart, Mr & Mrs Henry 2 00
Stoner, Mary J 1 00
Stowe, I 5 00
Schmidt, Mrs R A. 2 00
Schnatz, Herman E 1 00
Schomp, Rev W W.10 20
Scofield, Mrs R H.10 00
Scott, Irene B 2 00
Scozzafara, Joseph. 50
Scager, Mrs Jane.. 1 00
Sexmith, C W 5 00
Shattuck, D Carl .. 3 00
Sheldon, E Lincoln & Wife 2 00
Shellies, Albert ... 1 00
Sherman, E C 1 00
Shermau, Mrs G H 1 00
Shoales, L A..... 1 00
Sinsabaugh, E M.. 1 00
Skellack, Joe 25
Skellack, John 25
Skippon, Alice 5 00
Slack, J W 2 00
Smauder, Gertrude. 1 00
Smith, A J 2 00
Smith, Albertis B.. 5 00
Smith, Mrs A 1 00
Smith, Rev C E... 5 00
Smith, Elizabeth .. 5 00
Smith, Mrs E 1 00
Smith, Mr & Mrs E E 2 00
Smith, Irene 05
Smith, Mrs J A... 1 00
Smith, J A 1 00
Smith, Miss Libbie 2 00
Smith, Mrs Milton. 1 00
Snell, Ethel B W. 2 00
Snyder, Leo 05
Southworth, Mr & Mrs W D..... 1 00
Spaulding, Miss H 1 00
Spaulding, Mrs F W 5 00
Speers, Mrs A M. 2 00
Spicer, Elmer E... 1 00
Sprague, H M 50
Stafford, John R... 1 00
Stafford, Mrs M.. 1 00
Stanton, Mrs Amas 1 00
Stead, Mrs A I.... 1 00
Steele, Fred 25
Stenewald, Mrs Geo 1 00
Ste.wart, Miss H 1 00
Stickney, Mrs S.. 5 00
Stockwell, Mrs A P 3 00
Stonghton, Mr & Mrs Chas 1 50
Stover, F R 1 00
Stowell, P R 1 00
Streeter, Mr & Mrs L D 2 00
Stripp, Geo A..... 5 00
Strong, Sarah E ... 1 00
Subbra, Arthur ... 1 00
Swain, C H 3 00
Swartz, C 1 00
Swarr, Mrs M E.. 2 00
Taylor, Mrs John .. 1 00
Taylor, Mrs M E. 1 00
Thomas, L M..... 1 75
Thomson, Mrs E . 2 00
Tilton, L I..... 1 00
Treat ,Mr & Mrs W T 2 00
Treman, R F 10 00
Tremble, Mrs F G 1 00
Tremble, Mrs Geo. 1 00
Tuttle, Sarah D 1 00
Tallcott, H H.... 5 00
Talleur, Mrs G A.. 5 00
Tambling, Mrs C W 1 00
Tanner, A S 2 00
Taylor, J H 1 00
Taylor, Mrs L 2 00
Taylor, N S 1 00
Terrigo, Amy P.... 1 00
Terry, Mrs K M.. 2 00
Thayer, Mrs D L.. 1 00
Thomas, Jane 1 25
Thomas, William . 2 00
Thompson, Mrs M. 5 00
Thurber, Elvina ... 1 00
Tilton, Mrs Moses. 50
Titus, Mrs Samuel. 1 00
Todd, Clarence A. Todd, Floyd 2 00
Tosh, Mrs J L.... 1 00
Traver, Miss K .. 1 00
Van Allen, Mrs D. 1 00
Van Alstyne, F B 2 00
Van outen ,Mrs A L 2 00
Van Riper, G T .. 2 00
Wallace, Mrs C L. 75
Weast, Mrs S A... 1 00
Weed, Mrs W H... 1 00
Weeks, Mr & Mrs Jas H 2 00
Welch, Mrs A B... 1 00
Wescott, S R 1 00
Wheeler, Mrs B A. 1 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

White, Mrs E E... 1 00
Wilcox, Daniel ... 2 00
Williston, Miss M. 2 00
Wolfe, A E 2 00
Wood, N C 1 00
Wycboff, A E 2 00
York, Christina ... 2 00
Young, Mrs David 1 00
Zimmerman, Mrs J 1 00
M L, Mrs, Auburn 1 00
O S, Auburn 2 00
M K W, Mrs, Deerfield 1 00
J R , Ft Edward.. 1 00
M E, Pough.keepsie 1 00
C, Rochester 3 00
B, Schenectady .. 1 00
E M M, Syracuse.. 2 00
Q, Schenectady .. 1 00
W, Schenectady .. 2 00
——, Alhion 1 00
——, Amsterdam .. 2 00
——, Auburn 2 00
——, Cambridge ... 10
——, Liberty 2 00
——, Stanfordsville . 25
——, Walton 1 00
——, Watertown ... 1 00
——, Woodhaveu .. 5 00
A Friend, Apulia Station 1 00
A Frieud, Bangor.. 1 00
A Friend, Buffalo. 50
A Friend, Delhi ... 50
A Friend, Edinburg 1 00
A Friend, Monsey 50
A Friend, Schenectady 3 00
A Friend, Voorheesville 1 00
Friends, Broadalbin 2 00
Four Bklyn Friends, Brooklyn 4 50
Two Friends, Middle Island 2 00
I H N, Buffalo ... 5 00
I H N, N Y City.. 1 00
I H N, Valley Stream 1 00
A Reader of C H, Homer 2 00
A Subr, Islip 1 00
A Subr, W Sand Lake 1 00
A Sympathizer, Brasher Falls 1 00
Villagers, Barryville 12 50
233 McDonough St, Brooklyn 1 00
Scott, Little Britain 1 00
For Jesus, N Y City 1 00
Sixth Ref Ch, Albauy 3 65
St John's Luth Ch, Altamont 15 00
Preshy Ch, Astoria 5 00
Hamptonburg Pres Ch, Crystal Run. 2 50
Austin Hill M P Ch, Erin 5 00
Ref Ch, Fonda 10 00
Ger Presby Ch, Jeffersonville ... 6 50
S D B Ch, Nile.... 3 00
Orleans Bapt Ch, Orleans 7 20
Noxon S Sch, Arlington 1 00
F B S Sch, E Concord 2 30
S Sch, Orwell 5 00
Bapt S Sch & Y P C E Soc, N Clarksville 7 50
Bethany Bapt S S Class 9, Yonkers .. 2 50
Rock Valley Sch & Teacher, Burnwood 50
Wampsville School, Wampsville 1 00
Freedom Plains C E Soc, Arlington. 7 00
Ladies' Sewlng Circle, Clifton Pk.. 1 00
Kirkland End Soc, Kirkland 10 00
Chr End Soc of Brethren Ch, Porterville 10 00
Bickertsaff, Atwood 50
Coleman, Atwood.. 60
Curry, Atwood..... 50
——, Lucia, Atwood 1 00
——, Tou, Atwood. 1 00
A Stillman & A Friend 2 00
Augusta, Coxsackie 5 00
J B, Mrs, Altamont 1 00
Mrs C H A, Amsterdam 1 00
E L C, Avon 5 00
J C D, Briarcliff.10 00
E F S, Bridgehampton 1 00
E K, Brooklyn ... 1 00
L E B, Brooklyn.. 1 00
W D, Brooklyn ...10 00
C A, Brookton ... 50
G B, Brookton ... 50
T W, Buffalo 5 00
Mrs AK, Canandaigna 10
S L M, Chatham. 1 00
M R B, Mr & Mrs Dale 1 00
G A F, East Nassau 1 00
Mrs C H T & Daughters, Ferndale 1 00
Mrs W D R, E Williamson 2 00
T R, Geneseo 1 00
S L B, Geneva 1 00
E M T, Harkness 1 00
F S, Hicksville .. 1 00
I S D, Hudson ... 5 00
M E L, Kent ... 1 00
N E, Kingston ... 1 00
Mrs G B, Lockport 1 00
L A O ,Lyons 1 00
E L B, Mrs, Montezuma 1 00
J S, Mr & Mrs, Mt Vernon 20 00
B D, Norwich 1 00
E V C, Mrs, Randolph 2 00
F H S, Troy 10 00
H W, Winthrop .. 1 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

——, Auburn 1 50
——, Auburn 10 00
——, Baldwinsville . 1 00
——, Baldwinsville . 1 00
——, Baldwinsville . 1 00
——, Baldwinsville . 1 00
——, Black Creek . 5 00
——, Brasher Falls. 1 00
——, Brooklyn 1 00
——, Brooklyn 2 00
——, Brooklyn 1 00
——, Brooklyn 5 00
——, Brooklyn 1 00
——, Buffalo 1 50
——, Cairo 1 00
——, Cazenovia ... 1 00
——, Cherry Creek . 50
——, Cherry Creek . 1 00
——, Delhi 76
——, E Hampton .. 5 00
——, Friendship .. 50
——, Glen Cove 1 00
——, Greenwich ... 2 00
——, Greenwood ... 2 00
——, Ithaca 2 00
——, Ithaca 25 00
——, Ithaca 7 00
——, Livingston ... 5 00
——, Lowville 5 00
——, Marines Harbor 1 00
——, Maryland 1 00
——, Monticello ... 1 00
——, Munda 25
——, N Y City 1 00
——, N Y City 1 00
——, Ogdensburg .. 2 00
——, Penn Yan ... 1 00
——, Port Richmond 1 00
——, Rochester 1 00
——, Wadhams 10 00
——, —— 3 00
——, —— 40
——, —— 3 00
A Friend, —— ... 2 00
A Friend, Albany. 50
A Friend, Apalachin 2 00
A Friend, Ashville. 1 00
A Friend, Bedford. 1 00
A Friend, Binghamton 1 00
A Friend, Camden 1 00
A Friend, Canajoharie 1 00
A Friend, Cropseyville 1 00
A Friend, Eddyville 25
A Friend, Frewsburg 25
A Friend, Greenwich 1 00
A Friend, Henderson Harbor 1 00
A Friend, Hurley.. 1 00
A Friend, Jericho. 5 02
A Friend, N Y City 1 00
A Friend, N Y City 1 00
A Friend, N Y City 10 00
A Friend, Nunda.. 1 00
A Friend, Nyack .. 1 00
A Friend, Oxford . 1 00
A Friend, Saranac Lake 1 00
A Friend, Sherman 1 00
A Friend, Sodus .. 1 00
A Friend, Stillwater 1 00
A Friend, Troy .. 1 00
A Friend, Westdale 1 00
A Frlend, Woodbury 2 00
A Friend & Sympathizer, Marbleton 1 00
Two Friends, Hammond 2 00
From Friends, Brocton 2 00
Friends, Valois .. 25
In as Much, I B, Brooklyn 1 00
I H N, Andover .. 30
I H N, Cherry Creek 1 00
I H N, Whitelaw. 1 00
I H N, N Y City. 1 00
A Reader, Bloomiug Grove 1 00
A Reader of C Her, Granville 1 00
A Reader, Poughkeepsie 1 00
A Reader, J K, Rush 2 00
A Subr, Kinderhook 1 00
A Sympathlzer, Castile 1 00
Two Sympathlbers, Sodus 1 00
One of His Little Ones, Avoca ... 2 00
Kings Daughters, E Hampton 2 00
A Small Girl, Rockingham 1 05
Charlton Industrial Farm Sch, Ballaston Lake 11 60
The Do a Little Circle of Kings Daughters, Bklyn 7 00
Boys & Workers, Berkshire Industrial Farm, Canaan 13 10
P O Box No 8, E Morlches 1 00
A Doner, N Y City. 1 00
Two Sisters, I H N, Nunda 2 00
A Lend of Hand Circle of Kings' Daughters, Sayville 5 00
A Few Children, Yonkers 1 20
M & Ref Ch, Delmar 2 62
Cong Ch, Howells.16 83
Ref Ch, Muitzeskill.13 25
Beloved Disciple Ch, N Y City 26 70
Presby Ch, Shelter Island 5 00
Bapt S S, Delphi Falls 5 00
Cong S S, Groton. 5 00
S S of Presby Ch, Dolgeville 2 00
First Bapt S Sch, Harrison 1 50
Moores Mills S S,

NEW YORK—Cont'd

La Grangeville .. 5 00
First Evang Asso Ch S S, Lyons . 5 00
Stone Ch S S, Nyack 15 00
Class 37 Morris Pk M E S S, Richmond Hill 3 00
W C T U, Broctou. 5 00
C E Soc of S Sch, Brookview 3 25
Presby Ch & S S, Skaneateles 9 63
Jr League, Ceutral Valley 5 00
Y P S C E of Ch Hollow 4 00
Kings Daughters Circle, Little Valley 2 00
Ladies' Aid Soc Pine Grove Ch, Watkins 5 05
W Portland Bapt C E, Westfield.. 1 00
Sherwood W C T U, Poplar Ridge. 4 00
Epw League of Sandusky 14 00

Ohio

Adams, Amella 1.. 1 00
Anderson, Mrs J.. 50
Bahler, L J 4 00
Balder, Phllip 1 00
Barnes, A J 1 00
Batiuer, Ellz 50
Bloom, Alice 2 00
Brann, Emma 1 00
Bundy, Edmund . 2 00
Callam, Geo A.... 5 00
Cowan, Emma O.. 2 00
Daub, Lydia 1 50
Edwards, Frank .. 1 00
Edwards, John 1 00
Evans, Jennie 2 00
Fleming, Emma R. 1 00
Fritz, Mrs Cath... 1 00
Gates, A W 1 00
Gilbert & Others, Sarah Ann 5 00
Greesey, Merle H.. 1 00
Haines, J Rowland 50
Headings, J W 15 00
Henry, Mrs C 5 00
Hewling, Rntb A.. Hewling, Lydia S 1 00
Hilgemann, H 3 00
Howland, Lawrence 1 00
Huffman, D V 15 00
Jackson, Alice J... 2 00
Johnson, T H 1 00
Johnson, W B 5 00
Keller, Helen 2 00
Kline, Mrs Kittie. 70
McCutlough & Friends, A E ...10 50
McGinnis, Mrs Ella 2 00
McKnight, Mrs Wm 1 00
McMillau, Mr S B. 2 00
Maddux, W A 1 00
Manck, Mrs Mary. 1 00
Mayo, Mr & Mrs F E 2 00
Messerley, Mrs S.. 1 00
Miars, Mary M.... 1 00
Miller, J W 3 00
Minor, Mrs Janle A 5 00
Moyer, Wm 1 00
Peabody, Mrs C M 1 00
Phillips, Fred 50
Pontius, Wm 1 00
Portter, Rev J H.. 1 00
Powell, Mrs A.... 1 00
Rake, E D 1 00
Raley, Elizbtb T.. 25
Raley, Melissa A.. 25
Rohleder & Family, Mrs Geo 1 75
Schlabach, Jos D. 1 00
Shaw, Mrs A H... 1 00
Shaw, Mrs Coral .. 1 00
Shew, Mrs Lena... 1 00
Snader, Mr & Mrs L 5 00
Steer, Nathan 1 50
Stone, R E 75
Strickland, Miss S. 50
Strickland, Mrs T. 50
Stucky, Dr J G.... 1 00
Stucky, John H .. 1 00
Swope, O M ..... Swope, R A 2 00
Taylor, C E 1 00
Thomas, Walter S. 1 00
Tuckerman, Mrs E E 1 00
Waye, S L 5 00
Whiting, Mrs A E 2 00
Wild, Miss H A... 1 00
Zink, Mrs Henry.. 1 00
Ellen, Pt William . 5 00
——, Conneaut 1 00
——, Ft Recovery..10 00
——, Union 15 00
E J W, Limaville. 50
J W, Marysville .. 1 00
C S, Mrs, Plain City 1 00
A Friend, Blue Rock 10 00
A Friend, New Richmond 1 00
1 H N, Columbus . 1 00
Cincinnati Reader, Cincinnati 25
A Subr, Forest Grove 1 50
A Subr, Spencer .. 1 00
An Italian Sympathizer, Cleveland 1 00
Sympathizer, De Graff 50
Mother & Son, Galion 2 00
Hill View Farm, Lehanon 1 00
Smithfield Community, Smithfield.136 58
First Presby Ch, Cadiz 14 67
Church of Christ, Lewisville 10 00
Meth Protestant Ch, Mt Blanchard ..15 00
Men's Bible Class of Nelson Memorial Presby S S, Bethel S Sch, Fostoria 4 60

OHIO—Cont'd

Columbus 11 90
Bapt Ch, Stryker . 2 75
Zion S Sch, Scioto-ville 6 10
Mt Olive S Sch, Washington Court House 3 50
Six-Mile C E Soc, Cecil 1 30

Pennsylvania

Anders, Mrs W H. 1 00
Andersou, Mrs ... 25
Asper, Jouas 1 00
Baker, A 1 00
Bank, Mr & Mrs Jas T 4 00
Barr, Mrs Eli J.... 2 00
Barr, J D 1 00
Bechtel, Harvey .. 2 00
Beck, John A..... 3 00
Beck, Mrs Saumel.. 1 50
Bedell, Mrs M... 1 00
Biery & Family, Preston C B 4 00
Black, H M 1 00
Boyd, Mr & Mrs D M 4 00
Bream, Amos 2 00
Bream, Joseph H. 1 00
Bream, J P 25
Brown, Miss Ada . 1 00
Burdic, Mrs Ralph. 5 00
Burton, Mrs J R... 5 00
Calkens, W F 2 25
Chadd, Mrs H 25
Chandler, Chas H. 1 00
Clark, Mrs C M... 4 00
Clark, Mrs J D.... 1 00
Cole, D E 1 00
Cooper, R 3 00
Coover, Mrs E 1 00
Crawford, Mrs E A 1 00
Crippin, Mrs M... 2 00
Cross, Mrs Clayton 3 00
Davidson, Mrs K.. 2 00
Day, Eva L 2 00
Delp, Mrs G H.. 1 00
DeNormaudce, Sarah 1 00
Dorsbeimer, A D.. 5 00
Eberspacher, Mrs M J 1 00
Eisler, Luella 1 00
Findley, C S..... 1 00
Fink, Ezra M 5 00
Fremell, Mrs C A.. 1 00
Frey, Mrs Benj ... 1 00
George, M L 5 00
Gerard, Mrs A L.. 3 00
Giram, Mrs K L.. 1 00
Givler, Miss Mary 2 00
Golden, H 1 00
Golden, Orphus ... 25
Gorsuch, M J .... Gorsuch, Mrs M 3 00
Graff, Hon E D...20 00
Graves, Leah E ... 1 00
Guise, J A 1 00
Guise, J B..... 1 00
Guise, Michael ... 1 00
Guise, Wm N 1 00
Gummoe, John 1 00
Hale, Mrs E W.... 1 00
Hamiltou, W R .. 2 00
Harding, Miller ...10 00
Hartman, Mrs C M. 1 00
Hatton, Laura ... 1 00
Hatton, Samuel .. 1 00
Hatzler, Mrs M S. 1 00
Hayward, Mrs H J 2 00
Hihhs, Emma M .. 5 00
Hill, Della N 2 00
Hites, Miss Iva .. 2 45
Homau, Mrs Ed... 1 00
Horner, J J..... 1 00
Hower, Mr & Mrs Thos 2 00
Huher, A ..... Huher, B 2 00
Johnson, Mrs A .. 3 00
Jorden, John W... 1 00
Keely, W H 5 00
Kelly, Leslie J... 2 00
Kelly, Mrs S M .. 2 00
Kistler, Mr & Mrs Wilsou 2 00
Klingensmith, Mrs Gideon 1 00
Krow, Amelia 1 00
Kunkle, J 1 00
Kunkle, L H 10 00
Kryder, Mrs J C.. 1 00
Lansell, Mrs Chas 1 00
Lebo, Mrs Amas.. 1 00
Lemmon, Miss E . 1 00
Lemmon, Mr & Mrs Wm M 5 00
Lewars, Mary E.. 5 00
Lockhart, A P.... 1 00
Losch, Martha ... 1 00
Loux, Mr & Mrs E 1 00
Lowrie, Miss Alta. 50
Lowrie, Miss B .. 50
Lowrie, James W. 1 00
Lowrie, Mrs Jas W 1 00
MacIver, John 1 00
Mattison, E W ... 2 00
Menges, Jacob A. 50
Miller, A A 1 00
Miller, Andrew ... 1 00
Miller, Joseph W.. 1 00
Miller, L D 1 00
Miller, Lizzie D... 1 00
Miller, Martha J.. 1 00
Miller, Mrs N 1 00
Mitchell, Mrs Wm. 2 00
Moyer, Mrs R J... 1 00
Myers, H W 1 00
Myers, J Frank ... 25
Nace, John W 1 00
Norris, Mrs L W.. 5 00
Oakwood, Mrs John 1 00
Ottmyer, Mrs Geo 5 00
Paul, Frank 1 00
Payne, Dr E D.... 5 00
Persun, N 2 50
Pittenturf, Anne . 25
Post, Mrs I R.... 1 00
Prosser, Wm 1 00
Raffensberger, Mrs Clara 1 00
Ramer, Henry 2 00
Reed, Mrs E 1 00
Reed, I M 2 00
Reiner, Miss Kate. 5 00
Rice, Jessie Smith. 50
Rothrock, Mrs J I. 5 00
Rupert, Mr & Mrs. 1 00
Sankey, Anna B.. 1 00
Schanweker, M H. 1 00
Schuler, Edna 1 50

PENNA.—Cont'd

Schwartz, Rev J W 1 00
Schwartz, Mrs J W 1 00
Sell, Robert C 50
Shank, Mrs A M.. 1 00
Shaybaugh, Mrs C 3 00
Shaybaugh, G W .. 1 00
Sheets, Mrs E H.. 1 00
Shirer, Geo 1 00
Shougb, M 2 00
Sload, Mrs H 10
Smich, G E 50
Smich, Mrs H 50
Smith, J H 1 00
Smith, Lida M ... 1 00
Smith, Minerva A. 1 00
Spangler, Peter L 50
Sproul, Hugh 2 00
Stall, Katherine E 1 00
Starr, Mrs Pbilip 25
Stevens, Mrs 1 50
Stouch, Mrs G N.. 5 00
Strayer, D J R.... 2 00
Strickland, Ella .. 75
Ulrich, Fred S ... 1 00
Umstead, John ... 1 00
Umstead, Walter . 1 00
Van Tassell, B H.. 1 00
Vogt, Cbris 10
Watsou, Miss M H. 2 00
White, Catbariue . 2 00
Wood, Sarah E ... 1 00
Worrall, A H.... 1 00
Yonndt, M R..... 2 00
Young, Miss J 25
Zigler, Isabell..... 1 25
L J C, Mrs, Allenwood 2 00
Mrs D L M, Altoona 1 00
C R B, Brookville. 2 00
M B, Harrisburg. 1 00
M G, Harrisburg .. 5 00
C R G, Lock Haven 5 00
C E M, Mrs, North Hope 1 00
M A B, Miss, N Hope 1 00
F M A, Phila 1 00
J A P H, Reading 1 00
M A L F, Volant. 3 00
M A D, Wash 50
D P C, W Grove.. 2 00
——, Altoona 1 00
——, Lancaster ... 1 00
——, Lancaster ... 2 00
——, Limerick 1 00
——, Middletown . 1 00
——, W Finley ... 50
——, York 2 00
——, York 1 50
A Friend, Canonsburg 12 00
A Friend, Conneautville 5 00
A Friend, Huntingdon 1 00
A Friend, Lititz .. 3 00
A Friend, Saegerstown 25
A Friend, Shippensville 50
A Friend, Youngsville 1 00
A Friend to Unfortnnate, Tunkhannock 1 00
Two Friends, Clinton 5 00
Frlends, Rohrsburg 3 25
Jackson St Friends, Warren 1 25
I H N, Lancaster. 2 00
I H Dear N, Pittsburg 4 00
A Reader, Washington Valley 50
The Practical Workers, Leetsdale .. 8 00
Two Sisters, Spg City 2 00
C E Soc of Cong Ch, Mt Carmel . 2 00
Hebron Presby Ch & Pittsburg Pres, Murdocksville ..50 00
Meth Epis Church, Tower City 3 75
S Sch Collection, Clarendon 5 91
St Luke's Luth S Sch, Hellam 5 00
Upper Hilltown Bapt S Sch, Hilltown 10 00
Chr S Sch, Rohrsburg 1 50
Luth & Ref S Sch, Wescosville 7 26
Burning Well S Sch, Wilcox 3 90
Fairview Ep Leag, Baldwin 1 76
Y P C U Society, Fisher Dale 2 00
Ladies' Aid Soc, Forksville 2 50
Mt Olivet Ladies' Miss & Aid Soc, Murdocksville ...15 00
Chr End Society, Osceola Mills ... 7 00

Miscellaneous

Armstrong, Grace, Mildred & Eloise, Mineola .....

NEW YORK, MARCH 10, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The "Chapel of the Burning Bush"

Monastery of St. Catherine, at the Foot of Sinai

Coffee-Maker in the Monastery

THE LONELY HERMITS OF MOUNT SINAI

By PROF. R. J. ROBINSON, Assiut, Egypt

IN the heart of the desert of Sinai stands the stately convent of St. Catherine, surrounded by massive walls, and with its rows of galleries, of hospitable guest-chambers, of cells, its important library of ancient manuscripts, its beautiful church, from the top of which the bells summon the faithful few in this desert waste to prayer. The banner of the cross floats high upon its topmost towers. Thus, with few and scarcely noticed changes, it has stood for centuries.

Its early history is difficult to trace. If we accept the legends and traditions of the place, it was built by the Emperor Justinian in the year 523 A.D. He erected the strong outer walls of granite, 20 to 30 feet high, and thus formed the irregular square inclosure 200 feet in extent. This he did because the hermits of Mount Sinai, so the old record runs, "when they heard that he delighted to build churches and found convents, made a journey to him, complaining how the wandering sons of Ishmael were wont to attack them suddenly, eat up their provisions, desolate the place, enter the cells, and carry off everything; how that also they broke into the church and devoured even the holy wafers." And so the place was fortified, and from its walls cannon frowned down upon the valley below, insuring protection to the religious devotees, who, in consequence, flocked thither in considerable numbers. The monastery grew and flourished. It contained between three hundred and four hundred inmates who, with patience and industry, transformed the granite sides of the mountain into well-ordered gardens and orchards. Princes and kings visited it, and endowed it with fields and wealth. Its richly decorated church was shortly erected and called the Church of the Transfiguration.

The fresh and more virile faith of Islam challenged the Sinaitic tribes to battle. It swept bare the adjacent land and carried away its inhabitants captive. But this wave of conquest did not interfere with the monks on Sinai. The centuries have affected the Convent of St. Catherine but little. Until a few years ago, it stood as it had done for a thousand years, the only Christian stronghold not only in Sinai, but in the whole of Arabia.

To this time the monks have remained undisturbed in their mountain fastness. Their numbers have dwindled to fifteen or twenty; but otherwise the inner constitution and the outer government of the monastery are in no ways different now from what they were a thousand years ago. The same rites have been performed and the same prayers uttered, day by day and night by night; the church and the mosque stand peaceably side by side; and behind them both rises up the "Mount of the Law," in whose shadow they stand.

The chief treasure of the place, to the existence of which much of its present-day fame is largely due, is the library, which contains about 1,000 manuscripts in Greek and Latin, besides many in Syriac, Ethiopic, Persian, Gregorian, Slavonic and Russian. Here, in 1844, was discovered by Professor Tischendorf the famous *Codex Sinaiticus*, a Greek manuscript of the Bible, dating from 400 A.D., and surpassed by the *Codex Vaticanus* alone in age and authority. It was purchased by Alexander II. of Russia for 800 francs, and now is in St. Petersburg.

The story of this find is a romance in itself. Thrown into a waste-basket, the contents of which were designed for the fire, it was rescued from this fate only to be securely locked away by the ignorant monks. Forty pages, however, were at this time taken away. Negotiations carried on for the next two years ended in failure. Only when the assistance of the Czar of Russia had been enlisted, and a royal edict given, did the monks admit scholars into the library or allow the use of the manuscript.

The most precious of the remaining volumes is the *Syriac Codex*, as it is called, the oldest known Syrian version of the Bible. A piece of laborious trifling, dating from the time of the Renaissance, is the whole of the Psalms written in microscopic characters on six leaves.

The Church of the Transfiguration is an early Christian basilica, and presents an interior not devoid of effect. From the ceiling hang a hundred antique lamps of silver and beaten brass, all different in size and shape; some are ornamented with ostrich eggs, others with silver doves, joining their wings in a circle and carrying the lights on their heads. The upper part of the apse is filled with mosaics of great beauty and value, which present exquisite workmanship and delicacy of finish.

A Native of Sinai

By far the most holy thing in the church is the "Chapel of the Burning Bush," to enter which one is required to take off his shoes, "for the ground on which he stands is holy." The room is about ten feet square. Against one wall is a little altar. Three silver lamps, always burning, hang inside, and a plate of solid silver is let into the floor below, to mark the site of the burning bush. This silver star was a gift from the Emperor of Russia.

The monks are under very strict monastic orders. They eat no meat nor other rich food; their fare is bread and water, along with fruit grown in the convent garden.

Because the monastery is unfortunately located, as far as the tourist world is concerned, it is rarely visited, even by those interested in holy places and historic sites. Few care to travel for a week or more across a waterless desert on camels, in order to visit the place; yet no one has ever returned sorry that he had gone.

An Oasis in the Desert, Near the "Mount of the Law"

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Emory J. Haynes, D.D.*

"What Must I Do To Be Saved?"

TEXT—Acts 16 : 30, 31

THIS is an incident in connection with the founding of the Christian Church in Europe. Paul and Silas had preached that memorable sermon on the banks of that Thracian stream, which was the first utterance of the Gospel of Jesus Christ in Europe, that great land where to-day so many fanes and temples and gorgeous forms of marble and many precious stones rise to the glory of God in his houses of worship of many lands. And as a result of this preaching upon the river bank to Lydia and her company of women a church was formed. All those early churches were entertained in the homes of the converts, as was also pacticularly the case in the early history of Methodism. The church formed was held only in some dwelling place, some home of those who were converted by the preaching of these missionaries.

The Old-fashioned Gospel

How does it come back to me now—in those hills and valleys of Vermont, where my father preached—those sweet and solemn gatherings in the farm-houses, when benches were set up about the old gaping fireplaces, when the bronzed farmers came over the hills behind their sleighbells, the creaking of the snow about the doors, when the logs in the old fireplace sent up their leaping flames overhead and out into the evening air toward the stars, and my father stood in the midst of them with his hands within reaching distance of many a boy's head, of many a girl's head growing up about the knees of the pious folk of the homes, and in his unspeakable, homely and simple eloquence—so it seems to me, the rarest silver tongue that ever spake, whatever it may seem to others—he proclaimed to these people in the home the Gospel of Christ.

So it was in the early days of the Christian Church.

But this auspicious beginning was almost immediately interrupted by the rude arrest and incarceration of these followers of Jesus. You remember the circumstance. Here was a dancing girl, whose picture has come down to us on the canvas of several artists of modern times, the same Oriental dancing girl, her brain half swirling with insanity. A soothsayer, who told fortunes from straws picked from the street, and by many arts which made her living, and brought to her masters great gain when the hat went around among the gathered crowd at the end of her exhibitions. And now that she is restored again and become modest-faced and more beautiful than in her garish splendor, and folds her scanty robe about her and hides away and becomes a Christian woman, the hope of her masters' gain is gone, and in their anger they beset the men who had caused their loss, and thrust them into this prison.

That was the cause. It is always easier to do men harm than to do them good, and the world will pay you better far for harming it than for blessing it. One may sell rum and prosper by it. One will do his best to aid these great grinding trusts that shall wring the life out of the poor, and gain by it. But such is not God's way. Always it is true that any endeavor to do the world good is more or less beset with dangers and persecution.

In the Hands of the Jailer

This wretch that kept the prison knew that these men were innocent, but that was his business. He must have been at the court in the marketplace when they were brought in, and knew that they had done no harm, but had made a beautiful, dishonored peasant girl into a lovely, honest woman. Yet when the time came he turned the key, and led them into their imprisonment with all the ease and satisfaction that any other hireling of Satan does the business that is his business. When you hear the clang of those doors, you have no inkling of the tenderness of heart which cried out later: "What shall I do to be saved?" No, he was not stirred yet. All was fish that came to his net. May be there was a little bonus that came to him from these prisoners. He was simply a hireling of the Roman government. When these men were put down in the noisome inner prison, he slept as well on his iron bed as if no injury had been done by his hand. You would not think that a man like that would speak the word that would go down the ages as the cry of the penitent soul. Yet out of those stony lips were to come the penitent words which should serve as a text for many a preacher.

But not yet. He was a hard man. I had almost said I would like to speak to hard men, hard hearts to-night. They are multitudinous in this community. They grew up in Christian communities. They had no sentiment in boyhood. They had enough to eat and wear, and were sheltered, but there were no pictures on the walls, no books upon the tables, no thought of schooling, except the slender teaching of the common school, that might help the boy and girl to "get a living in the world." There was, least of all, any reading of the Bible, any thought of praise. It was a hard home, where all the teaching was, "Get all you can, and keep all you get." And the teaching of that home has come to be the pervading spirit of the man when he comes to Boston to start in to get a living, when he enters the bank, unsentimental, without any aspiration but to make money, looking at the eagle on the coin until it almost answers back, intending always to get his interest, not unjustly, never failing to give sixteen ounces, and three feet, but never giving any more; hard; and made hard by life, like the turnkey, carrying at his girdle the keys of thrift and economy, and no beautiful keys that turn the fairer doors of love, charity, faith, hope, sentiment. These men are in Boston all about me. I meet them every day, men who say of religion: "It is a thing for women; it is a thing for children; it is a thing for men who cannot take care of themselves."

One man said to me to-day, "Preach a hopeful sermon to the people, for there are some people who are discouraged and need help." As if this were the main purpose of the Gospel, to help those who are helpless in life, and it is so. But the hard man, who has come from the hills of New Hampshire, feels no need of help. He says: "I don't know what it means. I have got enough to last me while I live, and if my boys are thrifty, as I hope they will be, there will be enough for them and their children after them, and I have salted it well in the real estate of Boston. Nay, what do you mean by talking about this sentiment, this being saved?"

The Softening of the Hard Heart

I have seen, upon the top of Mount Washington, a grass growing that looks like wire. It has no flowers for many a long week. No storm is so severe that it kills the wire grass of Mount Washington. These hearts are like the wire grass. And yet I have seen in late September, before the snows fell on this wire grass, the smallest and yet the most delicate blossom, that came at length when the grass was softened, as out of the heart of this turnkey there came this word: "Sir, what shall I do to be saved?"

Then there are men who are made hard by the exigencies of life. They were thrust at and hit, and time has beat heavily upon them, and they have seen so much of suffering that they have become habituated to it, though they have not wilfully caused it. They have seen so much of cruelty that, though they would not be guilty of cruelty, yet they have become indifferent to the sore-heartedness of life. And these men, along about thirty or thirty-five years of age, turn to the world and say with a great consciousness of strength: "H'm, you can't break me; I will be iron, and you may grind at me, but you cannot crush me!"

I have seen on a neighboring green a dark stone, ferruginous stone, full of iron. You would never think that that was once a beautiful meteor across the evening sky, with the tenderest tints and rainbow colors, as it moved, all melted, until it fell upon the earth, a little aerolite. So these iron men, like the turnkey, if they could but be melted, would cry out as did he of old, "Sir, what shall I do to be saved?" And some of us, I hope, will bow at the feet of Jesus, as Paul and Silas told this man to do.

Then there are the wives of these men, a goodly company of them—and there used to be a larger number before we were given up to the enjoyments of luxury and wealth—who have grown up without much sentiment or poetry in their lives, whose grand object was to lay up money, to attend to household cares, to be thrifty, to add to the increment in the savings bank, who were much more anxious that their boys and girls should grow up to thrift than to learn a sweet line of Longfellow or Tennyson. Without actually suffering, well clothed and fed, kept in plain comfort, with the necessities of life supplied to them, and yet with no tears, no sweet aspirations over the name of Jesus. They do not pray. They dust and brew, they keep the house clean, they save the dollar, they teach their boys to do right and go along their way, and save and save and save, and be thrifty. Multitudes of women in older New England led this hard life, not a wicked life, but certainly not a spiritual life, and sent their boys and girls into the community without ever any concept that the softening of religion, prayerfulness, charity, aspirations towards the character of Jesus, a hope of heaven, had any place in the life. I have seen a little lump of clay taken from an English hillside, looking so dead and cold, as I held it in my hand, and yet it is possible that that little lump of clay can be made into Royal Worcester, as no other clay in the world can be, when it is touched by fire, and on it can be painted as on scarcely anything else in the world lovely colors and beautiful flowers. I would to God that out of your heart, good woman, whose whole life thus far has been simply an endeavor to be thrifty and make the best of this world, there should come the possibility of this cry: "Sir, what shall I do to be saved?" a consciousness that you are lost without the blessed Jesus.

The Song of Praise in the Prison

Now, see how it transpires in this story before us. Here these men are brought in, bound hand in hand, and they are dragged across through the common apartment where the ordinary prisoners are held in bonds, and through a little orifice in the floor are lowered down into the inner prison, a place of noisome miasms, of darkness, of wretched hours that creep so slowly along, a place of vermin, like the old Bastile. You may have seen somewhere in Europe the reproduction of this old prison, for it is to be found several times yet in France. There they lie, with their feet held fast in the stocks in this unnatural position, and while the hours go on and the keeper with his iron heart, and his keys at his side, lies sleeping on his cot, Paul and Silas, whose blood from their wounds, soaking through their garments, trickles down and adds its contribution to the noisomeness of their cell, suddenly begin to praise and sing psalms. Here is the very psalm they used to sing, that delightful Psalm, the 107th:

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses. And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good!" And the prisoners began to awake. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south."

Happiness Even in Adversity

And so they chanted on, that psalm, which every now and then has this refrain in the Hebrew tongue: "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness to the children of men!" And Paul said: "Silas, do you remember how when Peter was in prison we prayed, and how in that little room at Jerusalem we called on God, and the angel of deliverance came?" And then there are words of prayer, sweet aspirations of praise, and the poor wretch who was the occasion of their victimization still sleeps on and is not awakened by this soft song. But the prisoners are wakened. And one by their side says: "I wonder why they are so happy?" One rude fellow, taken in from the hills, who was a murderer, says: "How can they be so happy?" And another and another rouse themselves to wonder how they can be so happy.

Now, sometimes the softening comes in this way. Sometimes the heroism of a Christian life which is undergoing suffering awakes the sympathy of those around one, who say: "He has something that I have not. What is it?" A friend of mine in a distant city, after a long term of prosperity, suddenly

Continued on next page

*Former pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

THE WORLD'S MOST WONDERFUL SHIP

One of the Lounging-Rooms of the Liner

Children s Dining Room on the "Mauretania"

DURING the recent severe weather at sea, steamers eastward bound, and moving at greatly reduced speed, would see for a few moments the giant hull of a great ship, which drove forward like a racer, cutting through the rollers and sending as a result of the impact showers of spray well up toward her towering funnels, over a hundred feet in the air. It could be but one of two ships—the *Lusitania* or the *Mauretania*. It proved to be the latter, when, through the mist, the captains on their bridges could distinguish the letters of her name, and she was making a trip which would be considered another triumph added to the list she has already scored.

For two or three weeks the weather had been such that all ships were delayed, some being a day behind their usual run from Liverpool or Southampton to New York. The *Mauretania*, nevertheless, made a run which breaks previous records for a winter trip over the regular winter course. She made the transatlantic trip in four days, seventeen hours and six minutes, and her average speed was 25.55 knots per hour. One day she steamed 671 knots, which breaks all previous records. The total length of the winter course over which she came at such terrific speed was 2,890 knots. To do this she converted 1,000 tons of coal a day into ashes. It was coal from the mines of Wales. When the *Mauretania* smashed the record for the passage from America to England, American coal was burned. Speed means coal in extraordinary quantities. In fact, the coal put on board for one trip would fill twenty-two coal trains of thirty trucks each, if each truck carried ten tons. When the giant slows down, as she reaches port, and the fussy little tugs push and pull by the half dozen to get her up to the dock, she has very little of this supply left, and before she sails again the locality rumbles with the downpour of the "black diamonds."

On this great trip the ship showed she faced a strong westerly gale, and heavy swells every few moments rolled up against her bows. She hardly trembled under the pounding she received, but split the waves like a great knife. The passengers found it convenient, on the suggestion of the officers, to stay below. Only trained seamen would be able to get about with safety on deck when a steamer is engaged in the pleasant ocean pastime of breaking records against the onward rush of tons of water.

One of the Staterooms

"Down below" on the *Mauretania* is as pleasant a place as one could wish to be while a storm is on, providing you have been out long enough to get on your sea legs. It seems more like a hotel than an ocean liner. Elevators run from floor to floor, telephones connect the different parts of the ship, and a wireless telegraph keeps the travelers in touch with the world over thousands of miles of water.

The main halls of the liner and public rooms are decorated with carved and gilded wood and Italian marbles, and easy chairs and lounges are placed about as in a drawingroom. Fires crackle cheerfully in the different fireplaces. During the winter months she has not had such a crowded passenger list, but she can accommodate 500 first-class passengers, 500 second-class and 1,300 third-class. To sail the ship and look after the varied wants of the ocean voyages there are 70 officers and men in the sailing department, 390 in the engineer's department, 350 stewards, and 50 cooks, besides the band and a good sized company of telephone and telegraph operators, printers and various attendants—a total of 800 to 900 people make up the crew—equal to an average regiment of infantry.

There are nautical experts who are watching for the time when this queen of the seas can further reduce the time between Europe and America.

"WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED" ✳ Sermon by Rev. Emory J. Haynes, D.D.—*Continued*

saw everything taken from him in that awful destructive Black Friday, saw everything go to the wall. The next day another friend of mine went over to the office and saw this man who had lost his fortune, found him smiling, cheerful and happy. "How can you be so happy?" said he; "I came in to offer you my help." He said: "I am glad of your help, but nothing in this world can take away from me my peace of mind in God." The other man, not a Christian, went over the ferry, and said to himself a hundred times as he went up from the ferry through Fulton Street: "He has got something that I have not got." And I can see now how this manufacturer of glass was converted to his Christ. I see him walk the aisles of the church and say: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"

While the praise of Paul and Silas has softened and saved the other prisoners, it did not soften and save the man in his iron bed. So God sent another warning, and spoke in the thunder, and this great pile of masonry shook and trembled, and the stones began to chew their cement and send it out as if it were foam, and there began to be displayed huge holes in the work that Roman hands had piled for years and years to stand, and all was open to the day, and the gate that was to keep them in stood sagging open, and no one was to shut it. And so the jailer thinks to commit suicide, thinking the prisoners have fled. That is the common way, the way of desperation, when the hard heart comes to its trial beyond its powers. He is alarmed, no doubt. Something terrible has happened to him, and it has happened in a way that it has never happened before, and he is frightened. So, occasionally, I see the hard man fearful. Occasionally I meet him and find that he is distressed, anxious and afraid. But even then he is not willing to look to Him who is the power and help, but he thinks of some desperate thing.

Just as this man is about to fall upon his sword, Paul says: "Do thyself no harm!" "What, are they gods? How could they know that I was about falling on my sword? And they have not escaped! They must be gods. That is what has tumbled down these walls. I have done wrong. The gods are against me." He begins to soften now with fear. Fear is healthful, sometimes. People say, "You cannot frighten me into religion." I don't know that we can, but I know that the time will come when you will be frightened into religious thought. If fear is not wholesome, then the law of the land is without prevention. It can only arrest and punish. There are multitudes of things of which I am afraid. I am afraid of poison. I am afraid of deep waters, I am afraid of a scuttled ship. I am afraid of dishonest men. I am afraid of a painted woman. I am afraid of many things that might destroy me, and that fear keeps me.

This man was afraid, and it was wholesome fear. Are you not afraid to live as you are living now, day after day, with no conscious union with your God, his wrath impending over you?

And so he comes in, trembling with fear. I would to God that this city might be afraid of the wrongs so many are doing. I would to God that every hand that is lifted in some brothel to tempt a brother or harm a sister might be so frightened that it would fall harmless. I would to heaven that every soul that is appointed to die unrepentant might say, "Now, Lord, I am afraid!"

And he fell down, and Paul spake kindly to him. Ah, that sweet word of Christ always comes kindly. If Paul had commenced to accuse him, I think the man would have defended himself. Out of the heart of this hard man there came this cry: "I am wrong; what shall I do? I have done all wrong, although I knew that they were innocent, and yet I was deaf to their cry. I lent my hand to hurt them. I have transgressed. Oh, yes, I take it to myself. I do not defend myself now. Sirs, what shall I do to save myself?" In his own heart was the sense of guilt. He himself felt that he was wrong, and he wanted to be saved from it.

I told you that the wire grass on Mount Washington, though late it came to the flower, had the sweetest flower. I told you that the lump of iron in the yard yonder was, when glowing in the skies, beautiful. I told you that the gray lump of clay could be made into the most beautiful china. And you, sinner, lost to your highest sense, lost in the sight of God, have the making of sainthood.

Paul spoke of Jesus to this jailer, explained all to him and his family. They bowed down unostentatiously. They accepted this word; they are to be yonder. They looked and lived.

Good neighbors, let us do it to-night. Multitudes of hard hearts, thrifty men, oh, yield this thrift, and acknowledge that with all your getting you have not the pearl of great price. And may the peace of God come to you as it came to this great Roman, who yonder ministers sweetly, I have no doubt, at the foot of the throne, among the multitudes of little children whom you and I have sent there. For it is said that "unless one repent and become as a little child, he cannot enter in."

WELCOMING HOME THE FLEET

Our Big Battleships Greeted at Hampton Roads After Their 42,000-Mile Cruise

Copyright by the Pictorial News Co.

THE "BATTLE LINE" OF THE FLEET AS IT LEFT HAMPTON ROADS UPON ITS LONG 42,000-MILE CRUISE

ANOTHER has been added to the list of notable days in American history. It is the day of the return home, in peace and safety, of our big battleship fleet from its unparalleled cruise of 42,000 miles around the world.

On Monday, February 22, a thick morning mist lay along the shore waters off Hampton Roads. Great multitudes of visitors had come to Norfolk, Old Point Comfort and Fort Monroe, awaiting the arrival of the fleet.

At 10 A.M. the watchers, who were scouting about in tugs and launches, saw a few specks on the hazy horizon and the word was passed that the fleet had been sighted. Soon the vessels were more distinctly outlined and their number grew until, within half an hour after first sighting, they could be fairly distinguished.

Leading all the others came the *Connecticut*, Admiral Sperry's flagship. It was an inspiring sight, in spite of the weather conditions, as the big warships, in fighting formation, passed through the Capes, and, with guns booming their salutes to the President's yacht, the *Mayflower*, came up to their anchorage under the shelter of Old Point Comfort. The flagship, with Rear Admiral Sperry and Captain Osterhaus standing on the bridge, led in this cannonading, and as it passed down along the line the booming of the guns was almost deafening.

The President's yacht *Mayflower* had come down from Washington with a large party aboard, which included, besides the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Truman H. Newberry; Robert Bacon, the Secretary of State; the Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Miss Newberry, Miss Isabel Hagner, Commander William S. Sims, the President's naval aide, and Mrs. Sims; Captain Archibald W. Butt, military aide to the President; Kermit Roosevelt and Quentin Roosevelt. The President wore the silk hat and frock coat of the Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy. Near the *Mayflower* was the United States dispatch boat *Dolphin*, with the members of the Naval Committee of the Senate and the House of Representatives. Behind her was the United States lighthouse tender *Myrtle*, in which were the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Straus, their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hochstadter, of New York; Theodore L. Weed, chief clerk of the Department of Commerce and Labor, and others. A big fleet of all kinds of craft followed the *Mayflower* out to her anchorage. The steamer *Washington* carried about 300 Senators and Representatives, with their wives and daughters. There was also a great fleet of unofficial craft. Every steamer and tug was decorated with signal flags and bright bunting.

Even when the *Connecticut* had finished her twenty-one guns (the salute to which the President of the United States was entitled from each ship) the other armorclads still kept up the cannonade. What with the battleships and forts together, it is estimated that over 2,000 guns were fired in all.

A squadron of torpedo boat destroyers kept well alongside the fleet to keep the way clear as they came in and to ward off trespassers. The battleships maintained a uniform distance of 400 yards apart, and the precision of the line excited general admiration. This is the order in which they passed the *Mayflower* in review:

Connecticut, Rear Admiral Sperry commanding.

Kansas, Capt. Charles E. Vreeland commanding.

Minnesota, Capt. John Hubbard commanding.

Vermont, Capt. Frank F. Fletcher commanding.

Georgia, Rear Admiral Richard Wainwright.

Nebraska, Capt. R. F. Nicholson commanding.

New Jersey, Capt. William H. Southerland commanding.

Rhode Island, Capt. Joseph B. Murdock commanding.

Louisiana, Rear Admiral Seaton Schroeder.

Missouri, Capt. Robert M. Doyle commanding.

Ohio, Capt. Thomas B. Howard commanding.

Virginia, Capt. Alex. Sharp commanding.

Wisconsin, Rear Admiral William P. Potter.

Illinois, Capt. John N. Bowyer commanding.

Kearsarge, Lieutenant-Commander Nathan C. Twining commanding.

Kentucky, Captain Walter C. Cowles commanding.

The home escort for the returning fleet included the following battleships:

Maine, Rear-Admiral Conway H. Arnold.

Idaho, Captain James M. Holm commanding.

Mississippi, Captain John C. Fremont commanding.

Montana, Capt. Alfred Reynolds commanding.

New Hampshire, Capt. Cameron McR. Winslow commanding.

North Carolina, Capt. William A. Marshall commanding.

The big ships were a beautiful sight. They came slowly to anchorage in the harbor in double line, amid the screeching of salutes from hundreds of steam craft of every description. Then, after some delay, a launch bearing Admiral Sperry set out from the flagship, conveying the commander of the fleet to pay his respects to the President. Presently, the *Mayflower* hoisted a signal directing flag officers and commanders to come aboard, and soon the bay

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

President Roosevelt and Admiral Sperry on the Flagship

A Section of the Vast Crowds Who Greeted the "Jackies"

THE NATION GREETS OUR HEROES

Photos by Pach Bros.

Rear-Admiral C. S. Sperry

Rear-Admiral Seaton Schroeder

Rear-Admiral William P. Potter

Rear-Admiral Richard Wainwright

was alive with little launches. President Roosevelt welcomed the commanders on the *Mayflower's* deck and shook each by the hand. They were then led to the cabin, where luncheon was served. The President made a brief address, welcoming the fleet and paying a high tribute to its efficiency and to its officers. Rear-Admiral Sperry replied, saying that when the fleet left San Francisco the President had laid a great responsibility upon its officers and men, and he thought the responsibility had been faithfully discharged and that the capabilities of the crews in every direction had been largely increased. The battle efficiency in gunnery had been doubled.

There was more speech-making, and soon thereafter the officers returned to their own ships, only the flag officers remaining on the *Mayflower*. These, with the President and his party, a little later took a steam launch and went aboard the *Connecticut*, where the President shook hands with Captain Osterhaus and the line of commissioned officers. Mr. Bacon, Secretary of State, and Mr. Newberry, Secretary of the Navy, did the same. The President then made his formal address of greeting to the fleet. After reviewing the voyage, he said:

"As a war machine, the fleet comes back in better shape than it went out. In addition, you, the officers and men of this formidable fighting force, have shown yourselves the best of all possible ambassadors and heralds of peace. Wherever you have landed you have borne yourselves so as to make us at home proud of being your countrymen. You have shown that the best type of fighting man of the sea knows how to appear to the utmost possible advantage when his business is to behave himself on shore, and to make a good impression in a foreign land. We are proud of all the ships and all the men in this whole fleet, and we welcome you home to the country whose good repute among nations has been raised by what you have done.

"This is the first battleship fleet that ever circumnavigated the world. Others may do it, but they must follow you. You did the trick."

There was a great deal of cheering, and when it had subsided the President and his party visited the *Louisiana*, where the same honors were rendered and enthusiastic speeches made. Mr. Roosevelt told the officers and men how proud the nation was of what had been accomplished. He visited in turn each of the flagships, and when all the formalities were over and the big battleships and guns had again saluted each other thunderously, and all had saluted the President, the *Mayflower* gave a parting salute of thirteen guns to the Admiral of the fleet and then steamed off for Washington. In the evening the big ships were all illuminated and a night of festivities followed the day of joyous greetings and congratulations.

It was a somewhat stormy homeward voyage, rough weather being experienced most of the way across the Atlantic. Hundreds of messages from wives, sweethearts and relatives awaited the men of the fleet on their arrival. Thousands of friends and dear ones were waiting for them in person, nearly all having come long distances for the purpose. And when the men finally got ashore, after three days of coaling and cleaning ship, they were at once surrounded and welcomed in a way that made spectators envious. There was consolation in the warmth of these home greetings to the poor fellows who had been away for a whole year and who were now regarded as real heroes by their kinsfolk and friends. And heroes they were, not only in their friends' estimation, but in that of the whole country. Not only had they broken all records for a naval voyage, but their conduct, and indeed the general *morale* of the entire fleet, had been exceptionally fine. Not a complaint was made against a single "jacky" on account of misbehavior, afloat or ashore. They had been a credit to the Navy and to the nation.

Copyright, the Pictorial News Co.

President Roosevelt Addressing the Officers and Jackies on the "Connecticut"

On Tuesday, February 23, Rear-Admiral Sperry and the other officers of the fleet were given a reception at Richmond, Va., when Governor and Mrs. Swanson and a large number of State officials and prominent people extended to them a rousing Virginia welcome.

Admiral Sperry, responding to an address of greeting, paid a high tribute to his naval officers and men.

"On the world's cruise," he said, "I have had about me a splendid corps of officers. Of my personal staff of seven men, six are sons of the South. Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, all are represented among my personal aids, while my old 'Sour Apple State' of Connecticut is left out entirely. With these men at the wheel, is it any wonder that we have gotten here and have gotten here on time?"

He assured his hearers that the voyage had been no "junketing party," but a serious and successful attempt to increase the fleet's efficiency. "Now that the world is governed by the people and for the people," he said, "it is not sufficient that a solitary arbitrary ruler should know on paper the possibilities of a contest and the questions at issue. Under the constitutional forms which rule the world to-day, even in Russia, public sentiment may force a ruler into a war or keep him out of it. And it is necessary, if you desire the peace of the world, that you show your fleet."

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

The "Mayflower" Leading the Excursion Fleet

According to the official records of the cruise, the battleship fleet had the following itinerary during its round-the-world trip:

	Miles
Hampton Roads to Trinidad	1,850
Trinidad to Rio de Janeiro	3,100
Rio de Janeiro to Punta Arenas	2,228
Punta Arenas to Callao	2,666
Callao to Magdalena Bay	3,050
Magdalena Bay to San Francisco	1,200
San Francisco to Honolulu	2,100
Honolulu to Auckland	3,850
Auckland to Sydney	1,284
Sydney to Melbourne	575
Melbourne to Albany	1,350
Albany to Manila	3,500
Manila to Yokohama	1,753
Yokohama to Amoy	1,343
Amoy to Manila	666
Manila to Singapore	1,368
Singapore to Colombo	1,560
Colombo to Suez	3,440
Suez to Gibraltar	1,920
Gibraltar to Hampton Roads	3,500
Total	42,303

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Fleet's Welcome Home

IT was a glorious greeting that awaited our big battleships, their admirals, commanders and crews at Hampton Roads, after finishing their globe-circling cruise. Their return in splendid trim, after a 42,000-mile voyage, with forces unimpaired and laden with messages of peace and international good will, was something of which the nation might well be proud.

But our fleet has done better than merely break all previous records for sea voyages. It has accomplished more than a hundred embassies could have done in advancing the national prestige and bringing us into closer and friendlier contact with the other peoples of the globe. It has already been a potent factor in improving our diplomatic relations with the South American republics, and Rear-Admiral Sperry's visit to the Orient may yet prove to have an influence on future developments in China and Japan as far-reaching as that of Commodore Perry, whose black-hulled wooden squadron entered Yeddo some fifty-six years ago.

It was appropriate, too, that the last task of our warships, before entering on the long home-stretch across the Atlantic, should have been a mission of humanity and helpfulness to stricken Italy. Thus the great naval pageant, which originated in the clever brain of the Hon. Victor H. Metcalf, Secretary of the Navy two years ago, began and ended in peace and good will to all the world. It has given us a larger and higher place among the powers of the earth. It has broadened our naval experience, and, in the expressive language of Admiral Sperry, "has created the fleet." What was before simply a huge and costly machine, with vast but untried possibilities, has by that voyage been transformed into a mighty mobile organization, unrivaled in trained efficiency, perfect in discipline. Further, 87 per cent. of the crews are American born and 95 per cent. are American citizens. With such men and such ships, the glory and honor of the nation may safely be trusted.

The Suffragists at Albany

UP to the present time, the suffrage movement in this country has been marked by none of the extreme and absurd features which have characterized it in England. Our champions of the vote for women have been in the main courteous, dignified, serious. Their most weighty advocates during recent years have been drawn from among the social and philanthropic workers. These are nearly a unit in pleading that the ballot be granted to women. On the other hand, the opponents of the measure belong almost uniformly to the well-to-do classes, living in comfortable homes, amply protected by fathers or husbands, and needing no help from the law.

The women of New York may well be proud of the representatives of their sex who stood before the Judiciary Committee of the State Legislature at Albany, on February 24, to urge that the suffrage question should be submitted to the entire Legislature for a vote. Among them were Mrs. Villard, inheriting from her father, William Lloyd Garrison, her hatred of injustice; Miss Shaw, a brilliant speaker and one of the noblest and best of women; Mrs. Crossett, gentle, domestic, pleading especially for the ballot as a protection to the home; Mrs. Florence Kelley, whose quiet work among women toilers has won her the respect of the world; Mrs. Ivins, Miss Draper, and the score of other women well known in our prominent social circles, who know how much the vote in the hands of women would do to purify society; and, perhaps most ardent of all, Mrs. Graham, the president of the New York State W. C. T. U. Every liquor seller in the world is probably against woman suffrage. The "temperance women" realize what that means.

An anti-suffrage delegation of women was also heard at Albany on the same day upon which the suffragists presented their plea. Both sides were earnest and eloquent, but the pro-suffragists distinctly carried the day. They are encouraged by the hope that their resolution may now get out of committee and be submitted to a vote.

In Massachusetts a greater interest than ever before is shown in this burning question. Led by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, and many chivalrous and devoted men of high character, they may succeed in their long efforts, in advance of any other Eastern State. In Massachusetts, it is said, more ministers are in favor of woman suffrage than in any other State. They realize that by it the power of the Church would be greatly strengthened.

From the State of Washington comes the news that the Governor has signed the suffrage bills, providing for an election in November, 1910, to decide whether women shall be allowed to vote. Verily, the women's battle goes merrily on!

A Practical Field of Philanthropy

IN November last there was held in New York City a Tuberculosis Exposition, which attracted much attention, not only from the physicians and philanthropists who had been making the subject a study, but from the public as well. People came by the tens of thousands to see the exposition and listen to the explanations of the guides. Since that time a number of efforts for an organized fight on the plague have been started, with help from the earnest men and women who now realize that the prevalence of the disease causes more deaths than wars and famines combined. In fact, the only hope of stamping out the disease lies in the co-operation of all classes for securing more sanitary dwellings and the enforcement of sanitary laws. The disease can be stamped out by determined effort and large numbers of the afflicted completely cured by using the means, so well shown at the exposition, of rest, proper food, and, above all else, breathing pure air.

One great practical result has already come from the suggestions made. Our present tenement and apartment houses are prolific breeders of the disease, and, acting with the advice of competent experts, Mrs. Vanderbilt, of New York, has given a million dollars to build a number of apartment houses which will have none of the objectionable features now common. These are to be exclusively for people affected by the disease.

Dr. Henry L. Shively, the noted tuberculosis expert, is in charge of the construction. The buildings will pay their rent and be self-supporting. The tenants will be selected by physicians from families who have members convalescent from the disease, so that when they return from the sanatoriums they will not have all the good they received undone by the poor surroundings which developed tuberculosis.

It is a practical philanthropy, and opens a new field for those who are looking for some decisive way to help the race. It is to be hoped that Mrs. Vanderbilt will find many imitators, not only in her own city, but elsewhere, for consumption has no regard for geographical boundaries, as have some of the ills to which mankind is heir.

The Little Kindnesses of Life

ONE of Tolstoi's most beautiful stories tells of a poor old Russian villager who, believing that Christ would soon come back to earth, began to look for him daily. It was the winter season and snow lay over all, while bleak winds swept the streets. Sitting in his humble room, the aged rustic heard a knock at his door. He opened it, and a wretched traveler, unprepossessing, ragged and bedraggled, entered. He warmed and fed him, giving him the seat nearest the little fire and the last of his slender provisions. Wearied with his vigil and deeply disappointed, he sat half asleep beside the stranger, when suddenly a halo filled the room and the figure of Christ seemed to stand before him, and told him that He was the outcast whom he had fed and sheltered. When he aroused himself the stranger had gone.

This little story points a moral which should appeal to every Christian heart. In the need of those around us who are buffeted by misfortune; in the many instances that daily arise wherein we can serve others without hope of reward; in the poor, the unemployed, the sick, the prisoner, the maimed; yea, in the veriest tramp and outcast, we may recognize, if we will open our spiritual eyes, something of the Christ-likeness. Every opportunity of doing good to others, every impulse to a noble, unselfish act, comes from this source. So we may be assured no good deed is ever lost, no kindness ever wasted, no generous self-denial ever exercised in vain. Nor is any object so insignificant or so mean as to be unworthy of our sympathy; for He who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me," had a heart full of boundless love and pity for the sorrowful, the suffering and the unsuccessful, and turned none away. If we would cultivate the Christ-heart, we must learn not to despise the little opportunities, for it may happen that in so doing we neglect the things that are the very essence of Christian life and character.

An Impossible Task

AN epigram that fixes itself in the mind may accomplish more for the cause it represents than long pages of argument. Thus, the Cross of Christ has been very aptly called "the stumbling-block of the New Theology," and the statement is literally true. These reconstructive theologians, while accepting Jesus as a great teacher and even as quasi-divine, insist that his philosophy—not his works, his miracles or his sacrifice on Calvary—is what concerns us. What the human race needs, they tell us, is enlightenment to free men from the bondage of ages of superstition. They must lift themselves, *en masse*, up from the depths of ignorance. They are advised to attach no importance to the story of a race sunk in sin, the path to whose redemption has been opened by God's plan of divine love and atonement. As to the message of inspiration, and the way of salvation, it is to such teachers what it was to the ancient Greeks—foolishness.

Such teaching confuses sociological and spiritual things. It is utterly incapable of reaching the heart and transforming the life. If Nicodemus had applied to some such adviser, he would never have learned of the new birth. It is simply a case of men who are themselves unfortunately still in spiritual darkness, yet who profess to enlighten others. The moment one of our new theologians takes hold by faith of the real Gospel truth, that moment he will become emancipated and will have his eyes opened to what the Christian religion really means. He will understand something of its tremendous power over the hearts and lives of men and women and why people hold it as the most precious of their possessions and are willing to suffer and even to die for it. Until we attain to the truth ourselves, it is impossible to convey it to others.

GREATNESS OF THE BIBLE

"As a mere literary monument, the English of the Bible remains the noblest example of the English tongue."—JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

"There is no book in the world like it. The finest books ever written fall far short in interest of any one of the stories it tells."—HALL CAINE.

"If there is anything in my style or thoughts to be commended, the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love of the Scriptures."—DANIEL WEBSTER.

"Whatever greatness there has been in any thought of mine, has been simply due to the fact that, when I was a child, my mother read daily with me a part of the Bible and made me learn a part of it by heart."—JOHN RUSKIN.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, March 10, 1909

	PAGE
The Atlantic Liner "Mauretania"	Cover
The Hermits of Mount Sinai (Illustrated) By Professor R. J. Robinson	203
"What Must I Do to Be Saved?" Sermon By Rev. Emory J. Haynes, D.D.	204, 205
The World's Most Wonderful Ship (Illustrated)	205
Welcoming Home the Fleet (Illustrated)	206, 207
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	208
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	209
Our First Labor Parliament (Illustrated)	210
American Methodists to Emperor William (Illustrated)	210
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	215
The Little Doctor Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	216, 217
"Tell It Over Again to Me" Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	218, 219
OUR MAIL-BAG	220, 221
Mr. Roosevelt's African Trip Outfit (Illustrated	220
Young People's Societies	222
The Gospel of the Kingdom. By Mrs. M. Baxter	223

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

How China's Emperor Died

THE death of the Empress Dowager and the Emperor of China at so nearly the same time caused widespread suspicion throughout the world that there had been foul play, and the general impression was that the Emperor had been murdered. Some claimed that a native physician had received an immense amount of money for poisoning him. The *Revue*, of Paris, upon what it declares to be good authority, has revealed the secret of that foul play. It appears that when the Empress Dowager realized that her end was near she convoked the Grand Council, and it was decided that, as the Emperor had no male child, the infant son of his younger brother, Chun, should be named successor, with his father as regent. When the Council had dissolved, the Empress Dowager summoned Yuan Shi Kai, the Emperor's most deadly foe, with Prince Tsing, the head of the imperial family and chief of the eunuchs of the palace. As the result of their meeting, it was announced that the Emperor was dangerously ill from heart disease, and the offers of the foreign legations to send their doctors was courteously but firmly declined. The next morning Prince Tsing, with two eunuchs, went to the Emperor's palace and told him that the Empress Dowager was about to die, and that the good of the country required his preceding her to the shades. He emphasized his opinion in a dramatic way by placing on a table a box of opium pills, a piece of gold leaf and a red silk braided cord, saying that he would return in three hours, and that, if the Emperor had not put an end to his life with the opium or the gold leaf, his two assistants would be under the necessity of putting the red silk cord around his neck and strangling him. To have removed himself with the gold leaf, it would have been necessary for him to put it over his mouth and inhale it with a strong breath, obstructing the glottis and causing immediate suffocation. Heavy guards, unfriendly to the prisoner, left no opportunity for escape. He took the opium pills, and when Prince Tsing returned he found him in his last long sleep. At five o'clock the Emperor Kwang Su died, and the three-year-old Pu Yi was at once brought to the imperial palace and proclaimed Emperor. The Empress Dowager Tsi-An could now die in peace, which she did twenty-four hours later, and now the world witnesses the farce of a three-year-old baby ruling over 400,000,000 souls.

No tragedy in kings' palaces of ancient or modern times has been more cold-blooded than the removal of the Chinese Emperor. There has been a great deal of killing of rulers, even in our later civilized times. Our own free, glorious government has suffered the death of three great and beloved Presidents by the assassin's hand. But for a woman, who held the destiny of one-fifth of the population of the globe in her hand, in the face of whatever accountability awaits mortals, after having incarcerated her nephew, the real ruler of the nation, for so many years, to spend her last moments on earth plotting the murder of that nephew is a spectacle as unusual as it is shocking to behold. Such a deed may not shock the ethics of thousands of years ago, nor of China to-day; but it is very much out of harmony with the standards of our present Christian civilization.

And Zimri went in and smote him, and killed him, in the twenty and seventh year of Asa king of Judah, and reigned in his stead. (1. Kings 16 : 10.)

The Child Emperor of China, His Father and Brother
Prince Chun, the Regent, sitting, and Prince Pu-Yi, the Baby Emperor, standing by his side

Fatal Swim for a Pocketbook

When the American liner *St. Paul* struck the British cruiser *Gladiator* recently, and sunk her, many of the passengers on the fated vessel swam to the land, which was not far away. One of these, remembering that he had left his pocketbook, containing $150 to $200, on the ship, swam out to the vessel to get it. Whether he reached the ship or got the money is not known, but it is certain that he never came back alive to the land. His act seems a piece of folly, and yet he is an illustration of large numbers of persons who risk their lives for material possessions and who imperil their souls in their anxiety for the accumulation of wealth. The acquisition of money by just methods, and its use for practical and benevolent purposes, can be made a means of grace, but the accumulation of means by fraud and its use for bad purposes or hoarding it away for its own sake is a great detriment to the character. In the sea of spiritual life so many lose their souls swimming after their pocketbooks.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? (Matt. 16 : 26.)

Fatal Prick of a Pin

Hugh Butler, manager of the bond department of a house on Wall Street, New York, died in the hospital at Mineola recently, from blood poisoning. He was engaged in his favorite game of golf on Lincoln's Birthday, making the rounds of the Salisbury links, when he struck his mouth a slight blow with one of his clubs. He continued his game, and a small pimple formed on his lip. This he pricked with a pin. His lips commenced to swell rapidly, and in a few hours were twice their normal size. An operation was performed, but his life could not be saved.

Death lurks in the point of a pin, in the sting of an insect, in the cold north wind and in the summer heat, in the drop of water, in the petal of the flower, and everywhere; and the only thing for men and women to do is to fill up every living moment with patient, earnest, devoted service for God and our fellow-men. The best preparation for death for young or old, whether it come by accident or slow disease, is duty faithfully performed out of love for the One who gave his life for us.

Be ye also ready : for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. (Matt. 24: 44.)

An Elephant Teetotaler

Animals do so many strange things nowadays entertaining children and the students of nature. An elephant at the Bronx Park, New York, catches pennies and nickels in his trunk as they are tossed to him by the crowd surrounding his cage, and reaching up his trunk puts them in a little bank, where they ring a bell as they descend into the chest. Jule, an elephant in Central Park, New York City, celebrated Washington's Birthday in a peculiar manner, not by indulging in any kind of intoxicating liquor, but by taking large and constant draughts of pure, sparkling water. The hydrant outside of Jule's cage had a round handle, but on the morning of the 22d of February one of the ordinary T shape was installed, and also a new spigot. Jule studied the new mechanism with care, and finally, after much fumbling, turned it with her trunk and induced a flow of water. She placed her trunk under the stream and drank a copious draught. When she had drank to her satisfaction, she turned off the water and returned to her bundle of hay, and all through the day when thirsty she would turn on the water, drinking and turning it off again, to the amusement and delight of the spectators.

The many persons who celebrate our national holidays, including the anniversary of Christ's birth, in reckless conviviality and intemperance, might learn a good lesson from Jule the elephant, who celebrated simply with cold water. Water is necessary to all kinds of life, vegetable and animal, and because that is the case the Scriptures frequently use it is a symbol of spiritual love, which is the life of the soul.

Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. (Rev. 22 : 17.)

Costliest Rug in the World

H. H. Topayan, a wealthy Armenian connoisseur, presented to the American Government through the President, recently at the White House, one of the most costly rugs ever made. It is a superb imperial, silk-jeweled Persian rug, valued at $50,000. It contains twenty-four square feet of pure Persian silk, studded with sapphires, rubies, emeralds and turquoises, surrounded by ropes of pearl, causing the color design, which is modeled after the interior of a Turkish mosque, to run into delicate shades of rose, green and horizon blue. The rug, which is hand-woven, represents the labor of an entire Persian family for five years. It was originally intended for use as a wall tapestry in the palace of the Shah of Persia, but the owner, after considerable trouble, succeeded in purchasing it. A framework of mahogany has been built around the rug, and it may be used as a hanging tapestry in the White House reception room.

This act of generosity toward our government, on the part of this foreigner, is beautiful and commendable and is a double incentive to loyalty and devotion on the part of our native-born population. It is the intelligence, honesty, industry and virtue of the cosmopolitan populations of the world that have contributed so much to the strength and happiness of our nation.

He loveth our nation. (Luke 7 : 5.)

OUR FIRST LABOR PARLIAMENT

THERE has recently been held in Washington, D. C., a conference of the labor leaders of the country, which was not only significant in its personnel, but is likely to be far-reaching in its results. The conference was held upon the call of Secretary of Commerce and Labor Straus, and there assembled to confer with the labor chieftains a number of government officials having to do with the interests of the workers of the country. One of the principal objects of the conference was the interchange of ideas as to the present and future policies of the Bureau of Labor and the Bureau of Immigration, branches of the Federal government which in their operation exert an important influence upon the status of the American workingman.

In the unique parliament that assembled in the offices of Secretary Straus almost all the national and international labor unions were represented by their national officers. The presence of such men as Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell, Warren S. Stone and Frank Morrison indicated the importance attached to the meeting by the leaders in the labor world. Nor was it only organized labor that had its spokesmen, for the unorganized and unemployed were also represented. The only woman participant, Mrs. Georgia Ferguson, came as the delegate from the convention of the unemployed recently held in St. Louis.

One of the principal topics discussed was the problem of the unemployed—a problem just now especially acute, owing to the fact that, according to statements submitted to the conference by Mr. Gompers, more than two million workers are out of employment in the United States at this time. Mr. Gompers read a summary of the reports made especially for the occasion by the various bodies of industrial workers affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, and the showing was that in no trade is there less than fifteen per cent. of the workers out of employment, while in many of the principal lines of industry from forty to fifty per cent. of the toilers are now idle, and have been for months past. There was an animated discussion as to what the national government could do to relieve the situation in such a time of depression, either by giving employment to men on great public works or by assisting those out of employment to make their way to sections of the country where labor might be in demand.

By way of illustration, it was pointed out that the farmers of the Middle West are each year in dire need of farm help and harvest hands at the very time that operations are at the lowest ebb in many industrial centres. Secretary Straus proposed a search for some plan to provide the unemployed with transportation to the Western farms, where workers are needed, and to enable the toilers to return to their homes when the season of agricultural activity is over.

Another subject considered was a means to make effective the "Foundation for Industrial Peace"—the tribunal of arbitration which President Roosevelt founded a couple of years ago by his donation of the $40,000 Nobel peace prize, which was awarded to him for the prominent part he played in bringing about the end of the Russo-Japanese war.

Still another important topic discussed concerned the discovery of effective means to counteract the baneful influence of unscrupulous steamship agents and others who induce constantly increasing numbers of immigrants to come to this country from Europe, with wrong impressions as to labor conditions on this side of the Atlantic and a wholly erroneous idea of the wages that can be earned, even if satisfactory employment be found. In other words, Secretary Straus and the officials of his department asked the help of the labor leaders to stem the tide of immigration which comes to America with the idea that this country is an Eldorado, where high wages are paid for little work and where it is possible to save money rapidly.

The First Labor Parliament in Session in Washington, D. C.

The recent conference—the first gathering of the kind ever held—was entirely deliberative and informal in character. However, it is believed that it marks the launching of a movement that will result in intelligent and sympathetic co-operation between organized labor and the agencies of the government—a relationship such as is seen in Germany in the Advisory Council, in Austria in the Labor Council, and in France in the Supreme Council of Labor.

WALDON FAWCETT.

An Enjoyable Present

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received to-day the gift of Art Pictures from you. I had no idea they would be so attractive. They are a beautiful, desirable and most enjoyable present. Please accept my thanks for them, and I also thank you for the beautiful words that accompanied them.

May the uplifting wish of yours, from Num. 6, which will be seed sown by you in many lives this winter, bring back to your own heart, and to your household, an abundant harvest, and, having seen the seed, we know what the harvest will be for you and for yours. MRS. ISABELLA BANKS.

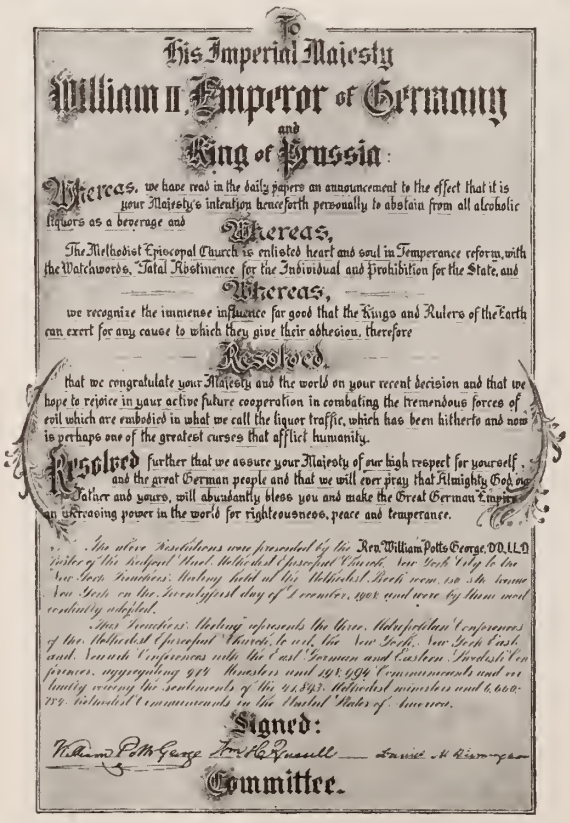
Washington, D. C.

AMERICAN METHODISTS TO EMPEROR WILLIAM

THE friends and advocates of temperance in the United States were most agreeably surprised and gratified by an announcement, in the daily papers of December 18 last, that His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Germany, had decided henceforth to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and personally to use instead at State banquets and receptions a temperance beverage, specially prepared for that purpose. This is, as far as we are aware, the first time in modern history that any crowned monarch has announced such an intention.

At the regular weekly Methodist Preachers' Meeting, held in the Methodist Book Rooms, New York, on December 21, suitable resolutions congratulating the Emperor, and assuring him of their prayers for blessings on himself and his empire, were presented by Rev. William Potts George, D.D., LL.D., pastor of Bedford Street Church, New York, and cordially adopted by the meeting. This preachers' meeting represented 974 ministers and nearly 200,000 communicants, and in its temperance sentiments virtually voiced the opinion of 41,893 ministers and 6,660,784 Methodist communicants in the United States. The engrossed copy of these resolutions, measuring 17x22 inches, and executed by Professor S. E. Leslie, of the Eastman Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has been duly forwarded to the Emperor, through the Hon. David Jayne Hill, United States Ambassador at Berlin, and we have much pleasure in presenting our readers with a photographic facsimile of the resolutions on this page.

The resolutions recite the gratification with which lovers of temperance in this country received the news of Emperor William's decision to abstain from all alcoholic liquors as a beverage. They express appreciation of the immense influence that such an act by one of the world's rulers must exert everywhere. They conclude with cordial congratulations to His Majesty on his recent decision and with an expression of high respect for the German ruler and people, upon whom they implore the Divine blessing and pray that that nation may become an increasing power for righteousness, peace and temperance.



To
His Imperial Majesty
William II, Emperor of Germany
and
King of Prussia:

Whereas, we have read in the daily papers an announcement to the effect that it is your Majesty's intention henceforth personally to abstain from all alcoholic liquors as a beverage and

Whereas,

The Methodist Episcopal Church is enlisted heart and soul in Temperance reform, with the Watchwords, Total Abstinence for the Individual and Prohibition for the State, and

Whereas,

we recognize the immense influence for good that the Kings and Rulers of the Earth can exert for any cause to which they give their adhesion, therefore

Resolved,

that we congratulate your Majesty and the world on your recent decision and that we hope to rejoice in your active future cooperation in combating the tremendous forces of evil which are embodied in what we call the liquor traffic, which has been hitherto and now is perhaps one of the greatest curses that afflict humanity.

Resolved further that we assure your Majesty of our high respect for yourself and the great German people and that we will ever pray that Almighty God our Father and yours, will abundantly bless you and make the Great German Empire an increasing power in the world for righteousness, peace and temperance.

The above Resolutions were presented by the Rev. William Potts George, D.D., LL.D., Pastor of the Bedford Street Methodist Episcopal Church, New York City, to the New York Preachers' Meeting, held at the Methodist Book Room, 150 5th Avenue, New York, on the Seventy-first day of December, 1908, and were by them most cordially adopted.

Also Resolutions, likewise, expressing the views of the Methodist Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the New York, New York East, and Newark Conferences into the East German and Eastern Swedish Conferences, aggregating 974 Ministers and 191,994 Communicants and certainly voicing the Sentiments of the 41,893 Methodist ministers and 6,660,784 Methodist Communicants in the United States of America.

Signed:

William Potts George — Frank H. Russell — David M. Bissonnette

Committee.

Reduced Facsimile of Resolutions Sent His Majesty

Among the Workers

—MISS GRACE HILDEBRAND, the "Gospel Nightingale," lately conducted a series of evangelistic song services in the Baptist Church at Towner's, N. Y., with marked spiritual results. Twenty-five joined the church. All the services were largely attended.

—REV. CHRISTIAN SCHMITT, missionary at Nain, Labrador, writes, acknowledging recent gifts from readers of this paper, and adds: "We thank God for your gifts and pray that the same Lord who so wonderfully provides in icebound and dreary Labrador, may bless the givers and abundantly reward them for all kindness shown to the poor and benighted Eskimos of Labrador. Your recent gift has greatly cheered us, and enabled us to look forward and face another arctic winter, knowing that God will provide."

—A CORRESPONDENT of the *Indian Witness*, Rev. Mr. Francis, writes: "Father John, of Russia, believed that, through those who realize (and in the degree in which they realize) their oneness with God, miracles of healing, both in soul and body, will be wrought. And every day bore its tale of 'miraculous' cures wrought by God, through this consecrated man. In my study at St. Petersburg, I have conversed about her 'cure' with Princess B——, who had been bedridden for many years, and counted by the medical faculty a hopeless case. One day, Father John, after long silent prayer, took her by the hand, and in a tone of quiet authority said, 'Barishnaya (maiden), in the name and power of Jesus, arise and walk.' The Barishnaya told me that suddenly she became conscious of a tide of new energy rising within her, in the strength of which she obeyed; and that she had never had even a momentary return of the malady which had kept her prostrate for years. This is one of the scores of miracles wrought by Father John, of which one hears and reads in any and every corner of the Russian empire."

Regular Price, $30—Our Price Only $15

Unprecedented! Unparalleled! Almost Incredible, Yet True!

Only $1 Down

Secures the 12 Large Volumes (9,807 Pages) Constituting the Great

WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA is regular stock, not old nor antiquated, but brought right down to date, including the Election of President-elect Taft, and even giving a brief account of the recent voyage of the United States Fleet around the world. It contains the very latest information on every subject that can engage the human mind. Three hundred eminent specialists have contributed to this great work, and each one of the 75,000 subjects handled has been carefully and scientifically considered, and treated as though the reputation of the entire work depended on that particular article.

The Best Work of Its Kind

The *World-Wide Encyclopedia* answers every question, however difficult or abstruse. A digest of all knowledge from the earliest times is contained within its 10,000 pages, and no person, however untutored, provided he can read, need lack for full information on any subject within the scope of human knowledge when once he is the possessor of this great work of universal interest.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is a Universal Educator, treating of every subject, great or small, within the range of human knowledge. It is a great compendium of Geography, History, Science, Biography, Art and Literature, and is specifically designed to supply in readily accessible shape all the valuable information contained in the cyclopedic literature of the age.

Binding and Typography

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is very handsomely and durably bound in heavy silk-finished cloth, with genuine gold stamp. The type is unusually large and clear and clean.

These twelve massive octavo volumes, aggregating nearly 10,000 large pages, make an imposing array, attractive enough to ornament the costliest library in the world. No other encyclopedia can make a better exhibit on the book shelves, and the ownership of this great work, a complete library in itself, ranks its possessor among the intellectually progressive men of the day.

Work and Study

sharpen the wits and strengthen the muscles of body and mind to meet the opportunity when it comes. Luck is seldom a great factor in life. The towering genius who can disregard ordinary rules and carve out his own fortunes by mere force of personality is only one of hundreds of thousands; he may appear but once in a century.

The man who stops a runaway horse in the street, gaining credit and, perhaps, advancement, has to have something more than the opportunity. He has to have the quickness of eye and hand, the courage and strength that come only with training. The falling of an apple at his feet revealed to Sir Isaac Newton the great principle of gravitation, which revolutionized science. Apples had fallen at the feet of other men before Newton, but he had been preparing himself unconsciously for that moment by years of study of the laws of matter. When the moment came he was ready.

The scholar, the student, the professional man, the mechanic, the mother, the wife and the housekeeper, will all find it a storehouse of world-wide knowledge, A TREASURY OF FACTS, A MINE OF USEFUL INFORMATION.

Self-Made Men

Some of the most successful leaders in every profession and every industry have been what are called "self-made men," because they had no advantages of early training and no one to give them a start. Henry Wilson, who became vice-president of the United States, was a poor boy whose parents apprenticed him to a farmer when he was ten years old. He educated himself.

The young man who decides to purchase the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* need not fear that after years of study he must shun comparison with the college graduate. He who is the fortunate possessor of that great work, and utilizes it for careful and intelligent study, need fear no comparison with the product of expensive university training. He will have levied tribute on the brightest minds of the age and of all ages. The concentrated learning of the centuries will be placed at his disposal—the ripest thoughts of all philosophers, the tenets of all theologies, the principles of every science, the rules of every profession, and the practical details of every industry are his.

Money Refunded if not Pleased

Please bear in mind that if you are not entirely pleased—yes, delighted—with this latest and fullest encyclopedia, you may return it within ten days and get your money back. We have only one set for every one hundred subscribers, and only one price to each and all:

$13.50 if paid by cash accompanying order.

$14 if paid $2 down and $2 a month for 6 mos.

$15 if paid $1 down and $1 a month for 14 mos.

★ ★ ★

The World-Wide Encyclopedia has THE CHRISTIAN HERALD imprint, which is a guaranty of the excellence and reliability of the work. We recommend it unhesitatingly. It is regarded as standard in our Editorial Rooms.

A Home University

It will not be amiss to emphasize here the great dual advantages of the study of the *World-Wide Encyclopedia*. First, the study can be prosecuted at the home, or even at the workshop, without the aid of expensive teachers or apparatus; second, the self-culture which the scholar acquires by studying for himself, digging out for himself the great truths of nature, of science, of production and of commerce, is the best culture of all. What a man learns in that way sticks to him. He does not forget it like lessons learned by rote at school.

Man is never too young nor too old to learn. Socrates learned to play musical instruments in his old age, and Cato was eighty when he studied the Greek language. Izaak Walton was ninety when he wrote his immortal work, *The Complete Angler*, and thousands of other men have done their best work late in life.

Choice of a Profession

If you have not made up your mind as to the vocation of life you wish to pursue, a study of some of the subjects mentioned under "GENERAL HOME STUDIES" will help to form your choice, or to correct a choice unwisely made.

In connection with those studies, a perusal of the lives of men who have won fame in different walks of life, who have made the world richer by their writings and discoveries, will be found of fascinating interest.

In the life of some chemist, architect, engineer, lawyer, poet, painter or physician the young student may find inspiration or encouragement.

Many of the hundreds of biographies contained in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* are character studies of the strongest kind, which no young man can read without being deeply impressed by their very valuable lessons. To mention some biographies of great men that splendidly illustrate how and why they achieved greatness—often in the face of bitter reverses—by virtue or sheer force of character, we recommend the following:

Character Studies

Franklin	Ney	Ben Jonson
Wellington	Boulton	Sydney Smith
Faraday	Richelieu	Lord Palmerston
Garfield	Dr. John Brown	Abraham Lincoln
Newton	H. M. Stanley	Diogenes
Charles Knight	Fr. Xavier	Burke
Lincoln	Nelson	Dr. Arnold
Scott	Cromwell	Sir T. More
Grant	R. E. Lee	Wilberforce
Galileo	Columbus	Sir Humphry Davy
Carlyle	Hampden	Wordsworth
Bunyan	Dante	Macaulay
Stephenson	Raleigh	Pope
Andrew Jackson	Sir R. Peel	W. Irving
Napoleon	Watt	Disraeli
Peter the Great	J. Hunter	Washington
Saladin	Audubon	Greeley
Murat	Addison	Lafayette
Sheridan	West	Garrison
Blaine	Goldsmith	Whittier

And other illustrious personages of different lands.

★ ★ ★

The man who enters trade must not be content to study price-lists, but must widen his grasp of affairs by a comprehensive study of all the machinery of business. Let the young man study the World-Wide Encyclopedia's Articles on General Commercial Studies. As for example the following subjects:

Accounting	Corporation	Labor Laws
Advertising	Finance	Law
Banking	Farming	Mining
Bookkeeping	Free Trade	Real Estate
Commerce	Insurance	Trusts
Credit	Interest	Shipping
Debt	Mortgages	Taxation

And hundreds of other studies of equal value.

THE KEY to the STUDY of the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA which accompanies every Set FREE, will help you to pursue any particular course of reading you may desire.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA contains Ninety-six Colored Maps showing every Country in the World, with a Separate Map for every State in the Union, revised to date.

Bear in Mind that the First Payment of *One Dollar* secures the Shipment to You of Entire Twelve Volumes. Hence, while you are paying for it at the rate of less than 4c. a day, you are enjoying the benefit of the work

A Home University—A Liberal Educa

UNPARALLELED
UNPRECEDENTED

ONLY ONE D

Secures the Twelve Extra Large Volum

WORLD-WIDE

THOUSANDS of commendably ambitious young men and women now literally Hungering a Thirsting for Knowledge, but prevented by circumstances from attending the higher institutions learning, will hail with delight this Exceptionally Liberal Proposition by which, on payment of On **One Dollar** down, they may secure this Treasure House of World-Wide Knowledge.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is an Indisputable Authority on all Subjects, great and small, within the range of human Knowledge; the best Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art and Literature ever offered to the American people.

Enlarged and Revised to Date

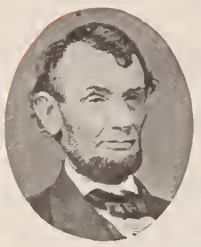
The World-Wide Encyclopedia sweeps every field of Human Enterprise, faithfully records all Recent Discoveries, and traces the Mental and Moral Development of the Race and the Gigantic Growth of Nations, their Commerce and Manufactures, practically down to date.

In short, the rich Store-House of World-Wide Knowledge has, with infinite labor, been thoroughly overhauled; its Treasury of Facts conserved; its Wealth of Material utilized and all that is Most Important Attractively, Clearly and Entertainingly Presented.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia has the Imprint and Endorsement of **The Christian Herald** as a guarantee of its Superior Excellence and Complete Reliability.

Publ
OU
$
One
Se
SMALL
10% D

"What Man Has Done, Man Can Do"


ABRAHAM LINCOLN

ABRAHAM LINCOLN at Twenty-two simply knew how to read, write and cipher.
Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, **never attended school.**
Hiram Sibley, formerly President of the Western Union Telegraph Co., left his fath's farm at fifteen to learn a trade. At his death he left a fortune of many millions.
Peter Cooper, through whose philanthropy thousands of young people have graduated fre of expense from the night school of Cooper Institute, **himself had but one year's schooli g.**

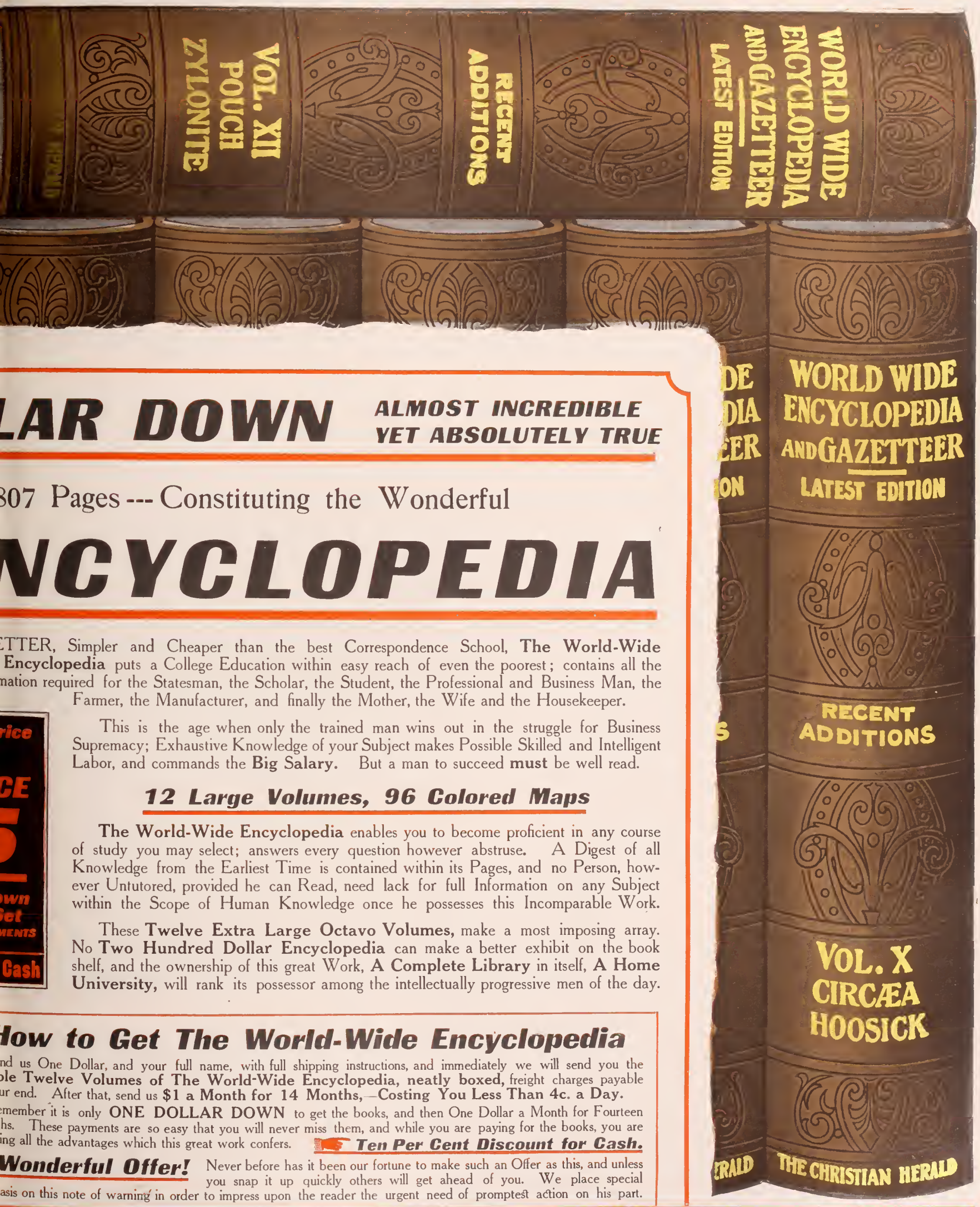
Men and Women, Young People, Boys and Girls, here is Your Golden Opportunity. he **World-Wide Encyclopedia** puts within your reach the rich benefits of a College Educa n. The wealth of all the Learning of all the Ages is stored in this the Greatest Home Library on E h.

12 Large Octavo Volumes
Weight 40 lbs.--Gold Stamp
Silk-Finished Cloth Binding

A GUIDE FOR ANY COURSE OF SYSTEMATIC READIN

Address: CHRISTIAN HERALD BO

n Within Reach of Even the Poorest



LAR DOWN

ALMOST INCREDIBLE YET ABSOLUTELY TRUE

807 Pages --- Constituting the Wonderful

NCYCLOPEDIA

ETTER, Simpler and Cheaper than the best Correspondence School, **The World-Wide Encyclopedia** puts a College Education within easy reach of even the poorest; contains all the nation required for the Statesman, the Scholar, the Student, the Professional and Business Man, the Farmer, the Manufacturer, and finally the Mother, the Wife and the Housekeeper.

rice
CE
5
own
Set
MENTS
Cash

This is the age when only the trained man wins out in the struggle for Business Supremacy; Exhaustive Knowledge of your Subject makes Possible Skilled and Intelligent Labor, and commands the **Big Salary.** But a man to succeed **must** be well read.

12 Large Volumes, 96 Colored Maps

The World-Wide Encyclopedia enables you to become proficient in any course of study you may select; answers every question however abstruse. A Digest of all Knowledge from the Earliest Time is contained within its Pages, and no Person, however Untutored, provided he can Read, need lack for full Information on any Subject within the Scope of Human Knowledge once he possesses this Incomparable Work.

These **Twelve Extra Large Octavo Volumes,** make a most imposing array. No **Two Hundred Dollar Encyclopedia** can make a better exhibit on the book shelf, and the ownership of this great Work, **A Complete Library** in itself, **A Home University,** will rank its possessor among the intellectually progressive men of the day.

How to Get The World-Wide Encyclopedia

nd us One Dollar, and your full name, with full shipping instructions, and immediately we will send you the ole **Twelve Volumes of The World-Wide Encyclopedia, neatly boxed,** freight charges payable ur end. After that, send us **$1 a Month for 14 Months,—Costing You Less Than 4c. a Day.** emember it is only **ONE DOLLAR DOWN** to get the books, and then One Dollar a Month for Fourteen hs. These payments are so easy that you will never miss them, and while you are paying for the books, you are ing all the advantages which this great work confers. ***Ten Per Cent Discount for Cash.***

Wonderful Offer! Never before has it been our fortune to make such an Offer as this, and unless you snap it up quickly others will get ahead of you. We place special asis on this note of warning in order to impress upon the reader the urgent need of promptest action on his part.

MPANIES THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA FREE

EPT., BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

9,807 Pages--19,614 Columns
Over Fifteen Million Words
Set Measures 9 x 26 Inches

The World-Wide Encyclopedia

Twelve Large Volumes Bound in Rich Silk-finished Cloth and Gold, aggregating nearly Ten Thousand Large Pages, Containing 19,614 Columns of Concentrated, Up-to-date Information and Ninety-six Colored Maps

Regular Price, $30 ☛ Our Price Only $15

☛ On Instalments: One Dollar Down and One Dollar a Month for 14 Months, or 10% Discount for Spot Cash ☚

FARMING is the keystone of civilization and manufacturing is the cornerstone. Without the artisan there would be no comforts in life, no luxuries, and not even what we have grown to look upon as necessities. Mankind would still be wearing skins of animals and sleeping in caves. The artisan, the man who works with his hands to fashion or help fashion the endless products of the inventive skill of the ages, occupies a position of importance and dignity. He is a producer in the literal sense of the word. He can take to his heart the words of Daniel Webster: "Labor is one of the great elements of society, the great substantial interest on which we all stand."

Sound Advice to Artisans

A good artisan, a skilled mechanic, has something to be proud of; and the more skill he has, the greater success he will achieve, the greater advancement. What the artisan should carefully avoid is the danger of plodding in a single groove, of becoming a mere machine. Study of the principles on which his work is based, and of the tools and forces with which he is operating and the materials he is using, will enable the mechanic to become more than a mere machine. Intelligent study and self-culture, joined to the practical knowledge which comes from his actual labor, will increase his earning capacity as well as his satisfaction in his work. Such study will enable him to develop into the foreman, the inventor, the contractor, the employer, the manufacturer.

The artisan will also find that a study of the lives of inventors and mechanicians will stimulate his ambition, and that his knowledge cannot be too wide or too minute to aid his ambition. Self-culture will be to him a stepping-stone to success.

★ ★ ★

In aiding the artisan, ambitious of self-culture, there is nothing to approach the *World-Wide Encyclopedia*, which will furnish him with information on every conceivable subject connected with his trade. The dyer, cooper, foundryman, printer, miner, carpenter, mason, can all find plentiful stores of knowledge in its magic pages. We give below partial lists of studies that have been arranged for workers in wood and metals, and subjects of special interest to the farmer.

Valuable Suggestions

The *World-Wide Encyclopedia* is an inexhaustible mine of wealth to the earnest student, into which he may delve at will for the bright nuggets of the gold of wisdom. It is an endless orchard in which he may wander, plucking from every variety of the tree of knowledge the ripe fruit nourished by the work and thought of all the sages of the world.

★ ★ ★

A continued course of reading in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* will strengthen the student for the battle of life. From the hour when a boy can read his mother tongue, he has it absolutely in his power, without teachers or schools, to master all the learning of the world. He will realize to the full the truth of the saying that "Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged."

★ ★ ★

The great advantage of the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* is the prodigality and thoroughness of its resources. The student of law or medicine, the embryo architect, artist, botanist, farmer, mechanic or merchant, can not only find here the principles that will fit him for the prosecution of his chosen line of endeavor, but can acquire the broad culture given by general knowledge that will sharpen his faculties and increase his strength in his special field.

Are you discouraged because you have not yet achieved success? Take courage and read in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* the life of Robert Bruce, who, after years of failure to free Scotland from English rule, being hunted for his life, lay hiding in a cave, where he saw a spider trying to clamber up the bare wall. Six times the spider renewed the task, each time falling back to the ground, but the seventh time it succeeded. Bruce, who had in despair determined to flee from his country, made one more effort, and won.

★ ★ ★

Self-culture is not a meaningless phrase, but a living, breathing reality. It gives a zest to life, a joy to the daily round of labor, which nothing can give so well as the constant intercourse with the great minds of the past and the great thoughts and intellectual movements of the present.

By the above instalment plan you pay for this work at the rate of LESS THAN FOUR CENTS A DAY.

A Word to Farmers

All wealth comes originally from the soil. The farmer bears the weight of the world upon his shoulders. To be successful he must be something of a naturalist and something of a chemist; he must know what soils are suited to the production of different crops, and what fertilizers are best adapted to aid in the cultivation of each crop. When the farmer is intelligent and knows how to produce the best results without exhaustive labor, farm life is the healthiest and most invigorating in the world. Brains and ability are fully as necessary in farming as in any other pursuit, and the time has passed when farming can be successfully conducted without keen intelligence and a thorough scientific knowledge. The *World-Wide Encyclopedia* is rich in information which will enable a man to become a scientific and successful farmer.

The KEY to the STUDY of the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA accompanies Every Set FREE

The following list of subjects are considered exhaustively in the World-Wide Encyclopedia:

For Workers in Wood

Apartment-houses
Arch
Architecture
Arithmetic
Atmosphere
Barrel-making
Beech
Bookbinding
Botany
Bricks
Bridge
Building
Canoe
Carpentry
Carriage
Carving
Cooperage
Cork
Dockyard
Drawing
Dyeing
Enamel
Encaustic Tiles
Fire
Forests
Fuel
Furniture
Glass
Hammer
Hand Tools
Heat
India-rubber
Ivory
Lamp
Lathe
Lifts (Elevators)
Lighting
Machine Tools
Mahogany
Measurement
Mensuration
Nail
Oak
Partition
Patents
Pine
Railways
Roof
Saws
Screw
Shipbuilding
Teak
Tile
Veneering
Wood-carving
Yacht-building

For Workers in Metals

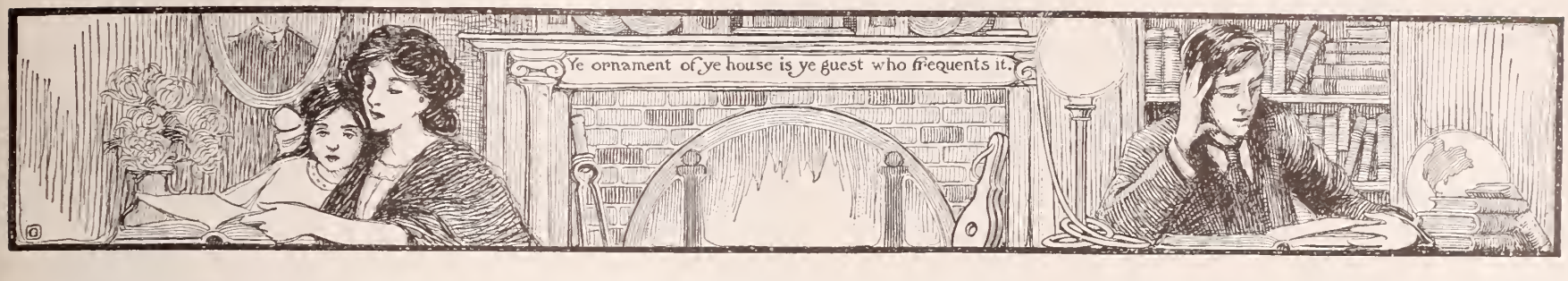
Acoustics
Agate
Air Compressors
Alloys
Aluminum
Arch
Arithmetic
Arms and Armor
Arsenal
Artillery
Asbestos
Asphalt
Assaying
Bank Vaults
Barometer
Bell
Bellows
Bicycle Manufacture
Bismuth
Boiler
Brass
Bronze
Calculating Machines
Can Manufacture
Carbon
Calico-printing
Case-hardening
Carving and Gilding
Clocks
Coal
Copper
Crane
Cutlery
Dynamics
Die-sinking
Dynamo
Elasticity
Electricity
Electrolysis
Embossing
Energy
Engraving
Forge
Furnace
Geometry
Gold
Gold-beating
Gravitation
Gunmaking
Hammer
Iron
Japanning
Lacquer
Lathe
Laundry Machinery
Lead
Leather
Locks
Machine Tools
Malachite
Mensuration
Metallurgy
Metal Work
Mineralogy
Mines
Nails
Perpetual Motion
Pipe-making
Pipe Tools
Plated Ware
Platinum
Pneumatics
Pontoons
Potassium
Presses
Printing-press
Projection
Pump
Safes
Sawing Machines
Sewing Machines
Solder
Steam-engine
Steel
Sugar-making Machinery
Tack-making
Tempering Metals
Tin Plate
Tool-making
Tricycle
Typesetting Machinery
Typewriting Machines
Valve
Welding
Wire
Wire Rope

For Up-to-date Farmers

Abattoirs
Agrarian Laws
Agriculture
Agricultural Colleges
Agricultural Experiment Stations
Ancestry of Plants
Animals
Ants
Arboriculture
Atmosphere
Banking
Barometer
Bean
Bee
Beet-sugar
Birds
Botany
Bread
Breeds
Building
Butter
Canning
Cattle
Cheese
Clover
Coal
Commerce
Cuckoo
Dairy
Distillation
Dog
Education
Emigration
Farmers' Institutes
Fish Culture
Flax
Floriculture
Forests
Free Trade
Fruit
Fungicides
Gooseberry
Grasses
Granges
Guano
Harvesting Machinery
Heating
Honey
Hops
Horse
Hunting
Hybridism
Inheritance
Insects
Insurance
Irrigation
Labor Laws
Land
Land Laws
Landlord
Landscape Gardening
Law
Lease
Maize
Manure
Mensuration
Murrain
Oats
Oils
Parasites
Pleuro-pneumonia
Potatoes
Poultry
Pumpkin
Preserved Food
Rent
Salts
Seed Farms
Sewage
Sheep
Sugar
Swan
Swine
Threshing Machinery
Tobacco
Transplanting
Veterinary Science
Vegetable Kingdom
Vine
Wages
Walnut
Warping
Wheat
Wool
Zoology

The First Payment of ONE DOLLAR Secures the Shipment to You of the Entire TWELVE Volumes

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH



Helena, Queen of Italy

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE attention of the whole civilized world, since the recent terrible earthquake in Italy, has been centred upon the splendid conduct of the King and Queen of that country. They were never half so royal as when they descended from the ease and luxury of the palace to minister to the needs of their stricken people. Their Majesties made no delay in hastening by special train to the scene of the disaster, and Queen Helena insisted on going with her husband to undertake in person the work of relief. Their arrival was a reinforcement equal to that of a battalion that reaches a wavering army in its hour of utmost peril. Words are inadequate to paint the devastation and misery that they found. The people were shelterless in the cold, and almost maddened from starvation. Thousands of little children were orphaned. Homeless, famished, fainting and desolate, they stood amid the wreck of what had lately been a thriving community, and faced the wretchedness of an unknown future. Hope had died within their breasts. The King and Queen did not stand aloof issuing orders, but themselves at once lent a hand, feeding the hungry, nursing the sick, undertaking the hardest tasks and aiding to rescue those who were caught amid the ruins. Queen Helena was an angel of mercy. It seemed as if she were everywhere at the call of want. No Sister of Charity ever worked more wisely or with greater tenderness. The peasants of Calabria are very loyal to their King and Queen, and their pictures have adorned many a humble cottage wall; but from henceforth Queen Helena will be to them a patron saint, second only in their love and reverence to the Madonna.

It is interesting to study the steps by which this queenly woman has developed into a character so fair and gracious. Born a princess of Montenegro, a little principality of the Balkans, she was one of six daughters and two sons who composed the family of her father Nicholas. As Montenegro is not rich, the children of Nicholas were trained in the Spartan virtues of fearlessness and economy. Helena from childhood was accustomed to the free outdoor life of a mountain girl, riding and hunting with her brothers, and climbing with them the steep hill paths as safely and swiftly as any village maiden might. She and her sisters were educated in St. Petersburg, under the direction and at the expense of the Czar Alexander III., the father of the present Czar. The Russian Emperor is a near kinsman of the royal house of Montenegro. Helena was married October 4, 1896, to Victor Emmanuel, Prince of Naples and heir apparent to the throne of Italy. After the assassination of King Humbert, in 1900, he was succeeded by Victor Emmanuel, and Helena took her place among the royal women of Europe. They form a distinguished group, but not one among them in beauty, talent and goodness has attained a higher eminence than Queen Helena. She is a devoted wife and mother. Her children—three girls and a boy—are the objects of her personal care, and have inherited her beauty and grace as well as the pride and determination of their royal father.

An article in the *Review of Reviews* has the following interesting passage, which we quote: "The heroism and compassionate sympathy exhibited by the young Queen have roused the enthusiasm of the whole country. A quite unprecendented incident took place at an extraordinary session of the Italian Parliament soon after the disaster, when Signor Marcora, the presiding officer, presented to the members an account of the measures of rescue and relief which the government had undertaken. He spoke under the stress of visible emotion, and concluded by saying: 'And here, in the name of the Italian people, I offer my thanks to Queen Helena, "the first lady of Italy," for her share in the work of rescue and relief.' The whole assembly rose to their feet and cheered wildly."

The names of the children of King Victor and Queen Helena are: Yolanda, eight years old; Mafalda, six; Crown Prince Umberto, four; and the baby, Giovanna, not yet two.

From a recent photograph

The King and Queen of Italy and the Royal Family

A Venerable Matron

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD takes peculiar pleasure in helping to celebrate the birthdays of its older subscribers, especially when they have well passed the landmark of four-score years. One of these beautiful and dignified matrons, Mrs. J. D. Eastland, celebrated her eighty-ninth anniversary at her home in Marblehead, Mass., on January 14. Many friends called with congratulations. This dear lady has been for seventy-two years a professing Christian, having united with the Baptist Church when she was seventeen years old. We are glad to know that the weekly visits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD afford her constant satisfaction.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—A TRAVELING SUIT FOR AN AUTUMN BRIDE. The most satisfactory material for your traveling suit will be a light Panama cloth or a serge, either plain or twilled. Have a skirt of instep length and a jacket of the same material, with a silk shirtwaist matching your suit in color. Your hat should be of dark straw, simply trimmed and not too large.

—J. R. S. Red ants are certainly a great pest; I know, for I once suffered from such an invasion as you describe. The only remedy is eternal vigilance. Thoroughly cleanse every place that they haunt; protect food by setting the legs of tables and refrigerators in pans of water. Usually borax sprinkled plentifully on pantry shelves will banish red ants, and it is as well to try burning a sulphur candle with every aperture of window, key-hole, etc., closed, not once but several times. Perseverance will rid you of the tiny marauders.

Drawingroom Assemblies

BY the term assemblies we do not here mean those social functions peculiarly the prerogative of the smart set, functions brilliant and bewitching in the glitter of their jewels and the splendor of their toilets. There are drawingroom assemblies composed almost exclusively of women, and convened by invitation, for purposes of piety or charity, in beautiful homes. For example, a hundred invitations were recently issued to representative women in our national capital. Those who accepted met in the daytime, under a distinguished roof, and had the honor of being addressed on a theme of importance to the womanhood of the country by the President of the United States. A drawingroom assembly may be called together in the interest of a hospital, an orphanage, or a needed reform. It may be for the furtherance of the beneficence of the Young Women's Christian Association, an organization that is more and more touching with friendly hand the girlhood of the country in its every phase. Sometimes those matrons who see with clear vision that worldliness is fast creeping over us, and who, therefore, would lift a banner in defense of the Sabbath or make a protest against the wastefulness and dissipation of continual card-playing, meet by appointment to talk over what can be done. Pessimistic onlookers may smile cynically and declare that in all this talk there is too much froth and foam. Yet beneath the talk there is sober purpose, and out of it grows a public sentiment that tends to improved conditions. These meetings of well-educated and well-bred ladies form a feature of each winter, and they are to be reckoned among helpful signs of the times and aids to progress. "The wrong that needs resistance, and the right that needs assistance," are enthusiastically discussed at these dignified gatherings.

Presence of Mind

The morning newspaper chronicled one summer day lately an instance of presence of mind that ought not to be forgotten. A young man from the city was standing on the platform of a country railway station, waiting for his train. Down the street, pell mell, rendered almost frantic with terror, came a runaway horse attached to a wagon in which were a woman and a baby. "Throw the baby to me!" shouted the man, and the woman, whose presence of mind was equal to the test, straightway obeyed and sent her infant flying through the air to the stranger, who caught the bundle as if it had been a ball and laid it on the platform out of harm's way. Then, springing on a bicycle, he tore after the runaway, caught the horse, brought it to a standstill and saved the whole situation. Presence of mind like this is an admirable quality, and when united with strength and skill is an asset worth more than stocks and bonds in the domain of personal character and ultimate success. The man's name was John T. Hays, a name unknown to fame, but it deserves to be written on an honor roll of heroes. The hero does not stop to think of himself or to guard against possible danger; he is ready to risk his life, if need be; he simply sees a thing to do, and does it as well as he can on a swift and generous impulse. If we could but secure a list of the thousands of obscure heroes who enrich the world every day by their nobility, we should need the recording angel's book.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

George Hunter and Dudley Verner were college chums and are stopping at the country home of the former. George is introduced to Miss Danforth, daughter of Squire Danforth, who lives on the fine estate called "Paradise." A village character, Jack Green, takes them to see "Paradise." They there meet Miss Danforth, and Dudley is introduced. As they leave, the Squire drives by on the way home. His daughter is surprised at his sudden return. He says he is going abroad, and will take her and her aunt. They go to call on Mrs. Hunter and her niece, Miss Sanborn. The Squire discovers that Mrs. Hunter is an old friend. On his return he tells Aunt Phœbe a family secret, which greatly agitates her. Dudley Verner starts life as a doctor in a quiet neighborhood. The two friends save a little boy named Donald Fraser from being run over. Mrs. Fraser was George's aunt, who had run away to marry Captain Fraser. They lost track of her. George finds she has been badly treated and deserted. Mrs. Fraser discovers that her husband still lives and again disappears. Squire Danforth finds a friend in an insane asylum who has information which may lift, his daughter writes, a cloud from his life. George's mother proposes to go to Long Branch. Jack Green comes to George and informs him that Captain Fraser was looking for the Hunter family to find his wife. George has his mother and cousin prepare for an early start. Green drives Fraser to the Hunter home so slowly that he arrives too late. The Hunter party stops in New York. Captain Fraser finds them and demands to see Mrs. Hunter and his wife. He will not believe that the latter is not with them. George comes in and informs him he knows something about him which will put him in safe keeping for some time. The captain leaves. Mrs. Hunter is hurried to Long Branch. The young men out walking think they see Donald Fraser, but he disappears in the crowd. Verner tells George the story of his life; that he was adopted while Mr. Verner was traveling in Spain. George and Dudley rescue Donald from a kidnapper and George is hurt. Mrs. Fraser and Donald are brought to Mrs. Hunter. All return in the fall to Mrs. Hunter's home. Ellen improves in health. A letter is received from Marion saying they will return to New York and that they are going to Mexico, where her father is interested in a plantation. Dudley discovers Captain Fraser dying in a hospital. He is penitent, and Ellen is with him when he dies. Her condition becomes alarming. Squire Danforth and Marian return, and then go to Mexico. Donald goes to New York to try a cure for his lameness. Ellen tells her sister she does not expect to live. Donald improves much under Dudley's care. George and Dudley become his legal guardians. Mrs. Fraser dies shortly after. Marian sends a welcome letter from Yucatan. Dudley feels he must have seen the places mentioned.

CHAPTER XVII

THE treatment of Donald's case was an entire success. Week after week sped on, and although he could walk only a very little at first, every day he became able to go further without the use of a crutch. How his guardians rejoiced over him, can easily be imagined. Mrs. Hunter became anxious to have a visit from him. She could hardly wait to see the child walk and run about like other children.

The matter of his education was often discussed, though they all realized that hard study would be out of the question for him until he should become quite strong and well. It was decided that for at least a year he should go on in his present way, reading and picking up "general information," which, with his inquiring mind and ability to ask questions and get at the root of everything, was sure to give him a good foundation for genuine study.

George yielded to Dudley's wish to have the child make his home with him, and the kind, motherly woman in whose house he had taken rooms, was very tender and loving to the little orphan.

"Brother Dudley" was the child's ideal of all that was noble and good. "Surely," the young man thought, as he realized how rich his lonely heart was in possessing the affection of this little one, "the 'bread cast upon the waters' is returning in full measure."

On one of the uptown streets, in a handsome dwelling where were to be found all the luxury that wealth could procure, lived a family by the name of Jamieson, and there Dudley and Geoge Hunter were frequent visitors.

The husband and father in this home had been sick unto death. To all appearance the sands of his life were nearly run, when, at the request of the family physician, who knew that Dudley had made a special study of this particular disease, he had been called in. He had been successful in his treatment of the case, and the usual fee seemed to those whom he had benefited so paltry, that in their gratitude they showered every imaginable kindness upon him. A son of twenty-one, and a daughter of nineteen years, both of them bright and intelligent, were the only children in this household.

The story of little Donald touched both parents' and children's hearts; and ere long his friends were urged to bring him to a quiet dinner party at the Jamieson home, where his gentle manners, not less than his beautiful face, won the favor of all.

On the anniversary of their wedding day, Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson planned to entertain their friends, and George and Dudley were among the invited guests.

John and Nannie, the son and daughter of the house, were great favorites in society, and many of their friends were included in the invitation for that evening.

Among the guests was an aristocratic-looking individual named Major Strahan. He had only lately come to New York, but George and Dudley had met him several times in society.

For some undefined reason, Dudley had acquired a dislike for this man. There seemed to him to be something insincere and meretricious in his manner.

In speaking of him to George, he said, "I cannot account for my likes and dislikes. I have very little control over them. Sometimes I fight my feelings, but often, when I do this, I find that if I had obeyed my instincts, I should have been saved a great deal of trouble."

"Yes, Dudley, my observations warrant me in saying that your intuitions are generally correct. Your impulses, when you follow them out, generally bring good results."

During the course of the evening, Dudley said to George, "I wish that man would not stare at me so. Go where I will, he seems to follow me and fix those awful eyes of his on me. What can he mean?"

"I am sure I do not know, Dudley, but to say the least he is certainly very rude. I'll see if I can discover the cause of his behavior."

George had noticed that the major had eyed Dudley keenly, and he had felt uncomfortable about it. At last he made a pretext of some kind for entering into conversation with him, and presently Major Strahan said, with an assumed carelessness of manner, "Did I understand that the name of that young physician whom I met with you is Verner?"

"Yes, Dudley Verner," answered George.

"Is he a native of New York?"

"No, I believe he is a foreigner by birth, although he has spent most of his life in the United States."

"From what country does he come, may I ask? Excuse my seeming curiosity, but he reminds me strangely of an old friend."

"He was born in Spain. His father was a Spaniard, his mother an American of Scottish descent," George replied, looking fixedly at him.

With a gasp as if for breath, he muttered, "Can it be?" Then, aloud, "I am faint. The room is warm. Give me water."

He tried to rise and follow George, then sank back in his chair. A stir was created in the part of the room nearest the actors in this little scene; but George quickly dispersed the anxious crowd by saying, "Major Strahan is only faint from the heated room. Please leave him to me."

The sight of Dudley, who came forward to render assistance, seemed to agitate the man. His face became so ghastly that George hurriedly whispered, "Dudley, please keep out of his sight. Go and order a carriage, and if possible we will get him away. This is no place for such a scene."

Major Strahan seemed stunned and shocked to such a degree that he appeared almost demented. In answer to the query, "Where are you stopping?" he muttered some sentences in Spanish, which were unintelligible to all save Dudley, who had remained near enough to overhear his remarks. At length he roused himself enough to say, "I need no one; I can go alone."

"You will allow me to accompany you, will you not?" said George. "I will willingly see you home."

"Home!" he exclaimed. "I have no home here."

"I mean to your hotel, or wherever you are stopping."

"Yes, I will go, but I need no one with me," he reiterated.

"I could not think of allowing you, or any gentleman, to go home to your lodgings in a strange city alone," George whispered quietly to him, as they went down the steps together to the pavement. "In your condition, it would not be right. Of course, I would not wish to seem obtrusive, but I hope you will pardon my persistence."

"The señor is very kind," he replied; but he added, looking around in a frightened manner, "come alone."

Saying nothing, Dudley, who had overheard this conversation, quietly slipped out and, mounting beside the driver, whispered, "Keep quiet; I will ride here." George observed him but made no comment. He simply put the major inside and stepping in after him quickly, called out, "Drive on to the address given you." Then, turning to the ghastly-looking man at his side, very unlike the gay-looking individual of an hour before, he noticed that, in spite of the careful make-up which had given him, to the casual eye, a youthful appearance, he could not conceal the fact that he was long past the heyday of his youth.

As they reached the door of the hotel office, he bowed obsequiously, and with profuse thanks, bade George goodnight, expressing a wish to see him as soon as he should have recovered from the effects of the over-crowded room.

Returning together to the hospitable roof which they had so lately quitted, George and Dudley talked in a bewildered mood of this strange episode.

"Are we always to be met by mysteries?" George asked at last. "What next, Brother Dudley?"

As they advanced one theory after another, concerning the matter which had stirred Major Strahan so deeply and had led to such signs of alarm, Dudley inquired, "Do you think that seeing me had anything to do with his behavior?"

"Yes, I have not much doubt on that point, Dudley; but his manner was to me unaccountable. He had been inquiring your name and your birthplace. When I answered him, he all at once said, as if to himself, 'Can it be!' In answer to my inquiries as to whether he were ill, he replied that he was faint from the heated rooms and requested a glass of water. I noticed a strange pallor overspreading his face, as his eyes wandered in your direction, and I must confess the whole thing puzzles me. He must have mistaken you at first for some one else."

"He has the air of one who is hunted, pursued. That scared look could come from nothing but a guilty conscience. From the few sentences in Spanish which I overheard, as he

Continued on next page

"NATIONAL"
TAILORED SUITS

Made-to-Measure
New York Styles
Expressage Prepaid
$7.50 to $35

Each "NATIONAL" Tailored Suit is cut to order from measurements sent by mail. Each suit is shipped express prepaid and with the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached—guaranteeing that if the suit does not fit perfectly you are to send it back, and we are to refund your money and pay express charges both ways.

Now we have over half a million pleased customers. Each one's suit is cut and made to order singly from measurements sent us by mail—and, wonderful as it may seem, only the smallest possible percentage ever require the least alteration.

We have been making suits to order in this way for Twenty-One Years. Our specialty is fitting ladies who are hard to fit. Is there then any doubt about our fitting you?

"NATIONAL"
Style Book and Samples are
FREE

Your "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book will show you fashion plates of all the really desirable New York Suits. We will send you a liberal assortment of samples from our 400 new materials for your selection. You make your own choice of style and material and we make you the suit AT OUR RISK.

The "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book also shows the following "NATIONAL" Ready-Made Garments.

Millinery	Tnb Snits	Petticoats	Belts
Waists	Silk Dresses	Jackets	Corsets
Skirts	Lingerie Dresses	Rain Coats	Hosiery
Kimonos	Muslin Underwear	Plumes	Boys' Clothing

Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear

One copy of this "NATIONAL" Style Book is YOURS—is intended for YOU alone. Won't you write for it to-day? If you also wish samples for a Made-to-Measure SUIT be SURE to ask for them. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

We pay the postage and express charges.

National Cloak & Suit Co.
218 West 24th Street, New York City
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only No Agents or Branch Stores

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME
(Illustrated)

By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $26 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

WANTED *Successful Agents*

New York's largest embroidery manufactnrer offers an entirely new line of Embroidered Shirt Waist Patterns, Ladies' Neckwear, etc. Representing us you are sure to make money, and will develop a permanent trade and steady income. Write to-day for our catalogue and convincing particulars. Dept. O. SWISS EMBROIDERY WORKS OF AMERICA, 27 East 22d St., New York City

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

muttered them to himself, I judge that he must have committed some crime. But what can I have to do with him? I never, to my knowledge, heard his name before. Can there be anything connected with my early life, or that of my parents, that could cause him such fear? How I wish now, George, that I had insisted upon learning more of my early life from my adopted parents! I should have done so, if I had foreseen anything unpleasant in the future, or anything that could make it necessary for me to know more than had been told to me. If I only had even a portrait of my father and mother! But I have nothing to tell me of their faces. After all, no matter how kind and loving one's friends may be, it is for our own flesh and blood that our hearts cry out. I wonder if in a future state we shall love and know them, even if we have not seen them here."

George was deeply touched and could not break the silence by a word.

"I never met this man until this winter," continued Dudley after a moment, "and until to-night he does not seem to have noticed me. But here we are at Mr. Jamieson's and we must do our best to disarm the guests of any suspicion."

Fortunately, the pleasures of the evening were engrossing the attention of the greater part of the company when they entered, and, making their way to their kind host, they gave him a sufficient reason for the sudden illness of his late guest, and for their own absence. Then they joined the gay crowd again and so skilfully parried all questions that some laughingly said, "He must have come from a very cold climate not to be able to bear the heat of these delightful rooms."

Long after they had returned to the quiet of Dudley's office, they conversed upon the strange experiences which they had had together, since first they had met as schoolmates.

As they parted, Dudley said, "I have found a very interesting patient among my poor people. I must see her again to-morrow."

CHAPTER XVIII

WHEN George arrived at his lodgings, he found a telegram from his mother, saying, "Can you come home for a few days with Dudley and Donald?"

After a moment's thought, he decided that he could comply with her wish, and sent off an answer, "I will start to-morrow."

He well understood that her longing to see them, especially the orphan child, must be very great or else she would not have sent such a message. He was up betimes in the morning and, hastening to his friend's abode, found them both at breakfast.

They looked surprised enough as he entered at such an early hour; and still more so when he quietly said, "Have another plate brought in; I have come to breakfast with you."

"We are very glad, indeed, to have you," said Dudley. "But tell me, to what are we indebted for this unexpected pleasure?"

When George had made known his errand, it was decided that he and Donald should start at once; but Dudley felt that he must delay a little, as he was very busy and had promised to call upon one of his patients who was old and poor, and who would count the hours longingly until he made his appearance.

She was a Spaniard, and could speak very little English, so that a brother physician, who knew how well Dudley could speak the Spanish language, had enlisted his sympathies in her case. It had needed nothing more than the knowledge that she was ill and poor to secure his kind and careful attendance.

It gave him great pleasure to use a part of Squire Danforth's generous donation in relieving her wants, and procuring the attendance of a nurse to whom the weekly wages were a godsend.

"I shall follow you to-morrow, George. Take good care of Donald, and give my love to mother. Tell her I shall count every hour until I am free to go to her and see my home again, and remember me kindly to Lily and Aunt Phœbe. Poor old auntie! She, at least, was my friend from the first. Do you remember the day we took shelter there from the storm, George?"

"Remember it? I shall never forget it. I bless old Jack Green for taking us to see those grounds. You didn't like him much at first, did you, Dudley?"

"No, I thought he was a most impertinent fellow, but I changed my mind ere long. I wonder how Betsy is, and if he is as lazy as ever."

"You will surely come to-morrow, will you not, brother Dudley?" called the child, as he bade them good-by.

"Yes, surely. I wish I could go with you to see mother's surprised look when you come in, walking so nicely; but I must be off to my poor people."

Dudley's work was a labor of love in most cases, for much of his practice was among those too poor to pay a physician. He often laughingly said to George that there were always plenty of doctors to attend to the wealthy patients, while his poor people, before his coming, could have added to the lament of him of old, who said, "No man cares for my soul," the words, "No man cares for my body."

To be continued

Answered Prayers

E. M. D., Nebraska. "God has recently answered a prayer for me, which I wish to acknowledge."

Mrs. L. B. S., Montana. "I desire to acknowledge God's goodness in answer to prayer, once recently in particular."

S. J. G., Mississippi. "I promised the Lord that I would let the world know if he answered my prayer in behalf of a dear friend."

M. F. R., Missouri. "I desire to acknowledge God's mercy to me in answer to prayer for restored health to a very dear friend."

A. H. "I wish to thank God for his great goodness; he has again answered my prayer. I love to read the Answers to Prayer."

A. G. Colorado. "I wish to acknowledge God's kindness in answering a petition that a dear one might recover from a serious illness."

L. L. "I wish to acknowledge in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that the Lord has always answered my prayers. He is a friend in need."

L. B. McC., New Jersey. "I was in great trouble, and I prayed God to answer my prayer and help me. It was worrying me much. He helped me."

Mrs. A. M. W., Michigan. "I promised my heavenly Father if he would save my boy I would acknowledge it before the world. I thank God for a direct answer."

E. F. S., Missouri. "I feel it a privilege to testify to our Father's goodness in answering my prayers in behalf of my sister, who has been a great sufferer for the past year."

E. H., Kansas. "I wish to acknowledge, through the columns of your paper, God's goodness to me in many ways, particularly in answering my prayer for the restoration to health of a very dear one."

A. W., Kansas. "It is a beautiful and comforting thought to know that we can go to our Father in prayer, feeling assured that if we ask, in faith believing, for that which is best for us that our prayer will be answered."

A. B. W., Florida. "I promised our heavenly Father that if he answered my prayer, in restoring me to health, I would publish it in THE HERALD. He has answered in a direct way many, many other prayers, all my life long, for which I am ever grateful."

A. O. T., Iowa. "About a year ago my business was in bad condition, and it made it very hard for me to meet my obligations as they should be met. I told the Lord that if he would help me out, and pay up all creditors, I would tell it to the world through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He answered my prayer in an abundant manner, and in every difficulty I was sustained by his grace and enabled to meet my obligations. I praise his name for the wonderful blessings he has bestowed."

More Than Soda Crackers

When you eat Uneeda Biscuit you taste something delightfully different from common soda crackers.

The difference begins with better baking of best materials, in the greatest, cleanest bakeries in the world, built expressly to bake Uneeda Biscuit.

The difference is protected and preserved for you by the only package in the world that effectively retains freshness and excludes all dust and moisture.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

IT STICKS

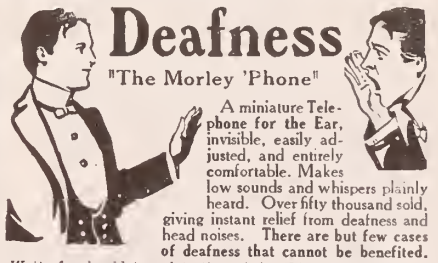
SPECIAL, ONE PIECE TUBE which prevents waste, sticky fingers, and all other bother such as lost corks, brushes, caps, etc. The simplest, handiest, and cleanest method of applying and preserving glue. STANDARD LIQUID GLUE is the strongest on earth. Grips like a rivet. No foul, fishy smell, but of pleasant odor, light color, and free from acid. One trial will convince.

At your dealer's, or full sized tube mailed, postpaid, for 10 cents, in stamps or silver.

STANDARD GLUE COMPANY, Dept. B, BALTIMORE, MD.

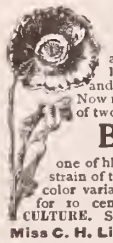
Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia



Of All the BOOKS That Tell of BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS at half the usual prices, my new 16th Annual Catalogue is most unique. Complete with all latest and favorite varieties, hardy, northern grown SEEDS. Now ready; sent FREE. Also for 6c and the addresses of two flower-loving friends, I will send a packet of

Burbank's SANTA ROSA Poppies

one of his new, most wonderful productions; a fine new strain of the popular Shirley. Unsurpassed in splendor of color variation; petals beautifully crimped. Or 2 packets for 10 cents, 4 for 15 cents; and a copy of FLORAL CULTURE. Send TODAY. Address Table 71

Miss C. H. Lippincott, *The Pioneer Seedswoman of America*
602-604 10th Street, S., Minneapolis, Minn.

"Get There" at a price to suit you direct for a BLACK MOTOR BUGGY

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—10 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. Write for Book No. A-74

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Burpee's Seeds

"Silent Salesman" of The World's Largest Mail-Order Business in

will be mailed Free to all who appreciate Quality in Seeds.

A book of 174 pages. It tells the *plain truth* about the Best Seeds that can be grown,—as proved at our famous FORDHOOK FARMS,—the most complete trial grounds in America. With hundreds of illustrations from photographs and carefully written descriptions, it is A SAFE GUIDE to success in the garden and should be consulted by everyone who plants seeds. Kindly *name* this paper and address

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

Trade Mark Reg.U.S.Pat.Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner.

YOUR TEACHER KNOWS how refreshing it is to chew Chiclets while under the strain of continuous speaking.

Put up in little green bags for a nickel and in 5, 10 and 25 cent packets by Frank H. Fleer & Company Incorporated
Philadelphia, U. S. A.
and Toronto, Canada.

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT PIANOS

Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; 15 Lyon & Healys from $250; 10 Washburns from $200; also new special style Uprights $158; also 10 very fine Grand Pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 22 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. All pianos fully guaranteed.

15 CENTS trial 13 wks. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly and briefly, for busy readers. Many special features of great interest. It is sincere, reliable, entertaining —THE paper for the home. $1 year; takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Try it 13 weeks for 15c. Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE $1.00
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS HOSKINS PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furn'ture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

POST CARDS AND ALBUM FREE

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog, we give a beautiful Album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, *absolutely FREE.* Send ten cents to cover postage and packing. Only 1 Album to each customer.
HOMER GEORGE CO. Dept. 39 Chicago, Ill.

EASTER POST CARDS

20 Floral and Gold Embossed "Greetings," *25c.* *85* for *$1.* Write at once. You will want more.
New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

SONGS WORTH WHILE The newest, brightest and best Sunday School Song Book, by D. C. John. 35c. per copy; $25 per hundred, not prepaid. IDEAL EASTER SERVICE. Unique program, brilliant music, recitations, etc. 8c. per copy; 100, $5 not prepaid.
JOHN & EDWARDS, 4828 Webster Street, Omaha, Neb.

EASTER POST CARDS

10 Fine Easter or Birthday Post Cards mailed for *10 Cents.* *100* for *90 Cents.* MADISON ART CO., Madison, Conn.

SINGING taught by mail with personal instructions by best of teachers. Write for free particulars with testimonials from our graduates.
ILLINOIS CONSERVATORY, Studio B, CHICAGO, ILL.

Easter Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored designs, Angels, Crosses, Pretty Flowers in Vases with Greetings and other beautiful cards **25 FOR 10c**
E. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 70, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO

Write for Magazines and newspapers and make extra money. We help you get started. North American Newspaper Syndicate, 323 Ill. Bank Building, Chicago.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

"Tell It Over Again to Me"*

Quarterly Review by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

WE have seen Jerusalem in all of its strength and grandeur, having been restored by Herod the Great, after the depredations made by Pompey and Crassus to the amount of ten millions of dollars. King Herod renewed and enlarged the temple, fortified the city by building three great towers: Hippicus, Phasælas and Mariamne, the first of which is standing to-day. He also built the Bridge of Herod, now in ruins, of which Robinson's Arch is a part.

We have seen Samaria, thirty-six miles north of Jerusalem, one of the most beautiful situations in all Palestine. The city is in a basin, between hills, and upon the slope of the hill of Samaria, from the top of which we view the Mediterranean Sea, many miles away, and it appears like a sparkling blue sapphire gem. In every direction the hills about Samaria are vine-clad. We have seen Gaza, in the distance, from the desert road. We are interested because it was there that Samson performed many of his feats, and finally was killed when he pulled down the Temple of Dagon, not only killing himself, but three thousand other persons.

We have visited Lydda, a beautiful village on the Plain of Sharon, between Jerusalem and Joppa. The roses of Sharon are blooming everywhere, and almost countless sheep are pasturing there.

We have seen Joppa, the city by the sea, with stones jutting out into it like tusks, the city itself built upon a hill, sloping down to the sea; orange groves interspersed between the houses, wafting their fragrance so that it is enjoyed by those on passing ships. Very ancient is Joppa—one of the oldest cities in the world.

People We Have Met

Jesus himself upon the mountain, over against Bethany, and five hundred friends with him. It was Jesus' leave-taking of the world for his home in heaven. Later we meet one hundred and twenty persons in the upper room in Jerusalem, among them the apostles and the holy women, who were with Jesus at the cross and at the sepulchre. All were waiting for the coming of the Holy Spirit, who Jesus had promised should come.

We have met the lame man who, for forty years, had had his station at the gate of the temple. We joined the throng who followed him into Solomon's Porch after his healing. We stood beside the apostles Peter and John as the crowd gathered about them.

We have looked into the faces of the seventy-one supposed wise men, who formed the Sanhedrin, and among them the high priest, Caiaphas, and the former high priest, Annas. They appear as men of bitter prejudices, narrow views, and, for the most part, hard faces. We would not care to trust our case with them.

We have met Joseph Barnabas from Cyprus, whom we found to be open-hearted and open-handed. He was the first to sell his property, and lay it at the feet of the apostles.

We have become acquainted with Stephen, who as a deacon ministered so wisely and sweetly. And we have also listened to his wise words as a lay preacher. We have seen young Saul, who cared for the garments of the men who were doing the stoning.

We have met Philip in Samaria. His face looked like a prayer. He had left Jerusalem because the followers of Jesus were being persecuted there; we met him again on the desert road, going toward Gaza, and afterward at Ashdod and at Cæsarea. We have met one man who was a deceiver, but Philip proved his wickedness. We have met one black man, who greatly interested us, the treasurer of Candace of Ethiopia. He was black, but comely, as he rode in his chariot in royal state; his face illumined by his search for the truth as it is in Jesus, pondering the roll of Isaiah.

We have become acquainted with a man who was bedridden for eight years. How tractable he seemed, ready on the moment to obey a command in the name of the Lord! We have met the lovely gazelle-eyed Dorcas, and looked into the faces of the widows and orphans who claimed her for their friend.

Preachers We Have Heard

Wonderful linguists they were; for they could speak in the language of any one with whom they came face to face! So that every man heard the Gospel in his own tongue, and three thousand were converted in one day—and not on one day only, but continually the number of converts multiplied. God had touched their lips with the power of the Holy Spirit.

We heard Peter preaching in the temple, in Solomon's Porch. He had a disorderly audience that day, because they were filled with wonder and amazement at the healing of the lame man, and they were further excited by his leaping and walking and praising God. Another element of disorder was the disgruntled Pharisees, who were not willing to acknowledge any good thing in Jesus or his followers.

We heard a bold preacher, who dared to preach salvation through Jesus Christ to the members of the Sanhedrin, a band of men who had themselves condemned Jesus to death —that man was Peter, and he was all the more brave because he was their prisoner. And John boldly supported Peter, he being also a prisoner with Peter.

We heard Peter and John preaching at daybreak in the temple, after having been forbidden by the Sanhedrin to preach in the name of Jesus. And there was a crowd of people listening to them. But their preaching was cut short by arrest, and they were again brought before the Sanhedrin.

We heard another man preaching to the Sanhedrin; his name was Stephen, not an apostle, but a lay preacher, a deacon—one of the new converts. But he spoke with such power that they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth.

We heard another deacon preach—Philip, in the city of Samaria. The whole cityful went out to hear him. And we saw great joy in that city, because the people believed on the Lord Jesus Christ through the preaching of Philip. One man alone was in bitterness, Simon Magus. We heard Philip reprove him for offering money with which he might buy the power of the Holy Spirit.

We afterward heard that same preacher preaching to an audience of one, and his pulpit was a seat in a chariot, with his audience at his side. The text was Isa. 53:7, 8. So convincing was the preacher that the man became a convert, was baptized and went on his way rejoicing.

Miracles We Have Seen

Shall we not call the ascension of our Lord a miracle? "He was taken up," contrary to the law of gravitation, which would have caused him to fall rather than to rise, but he went up until a cloud received him out of their sight. Dr. Philip Schaff has said: "A true miracle is above nature,

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for March 21, 1909.** GOLDEN TEXT: "And Peter said unto him, Æneas, Jesus Christ healeth thee: arise, and make thy bed. And straightway he arose." Acts 8 : 34.

We're responsible for your stockings

If **Manheim Mendless Hose** need mending within six months, we give you new ones **free.** That's the best way to tell you how good and strong and durable we make

Manheim Mendless Hose

Another thing: The price is no more—probably less—than you have been paying for ordinary stockings.

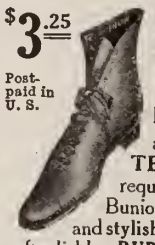
Men's Socks, 6 pairs $1.00
Sizes 9½ to 11½, in black, light and dark tan, navy blue and gray.

Women's Stockings, 6 pairs $1.50
Sizes 8 to 10½, in black, and light and dark tan.

All fast colors. Sold only 6 pairs, (one size in a box, with guarantee. If your dealer hasn't Manheim Mendless Hose don t accept a substitute. Send us $1 for men's or $1.50 for women's, state size (or size of shoe) and color—assorted colors if desired—and we will send you 6 pairs prepaid.

Manheim Hosiery Mills
50 E. Granby St., Manheim, Pa.
Reference: Keystone National Bank, Manheim, Pa.

$3.25 Post-paid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE FOR WOMAN'S WEAR; absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

"I Sold 22 Pairs in 3 Hours and Made a Profit of $13.50"
Statement of V. C. Giebner, Cols., Ohio

THIS DOES IT ALL CUTS TO THE END

AGENTS

You will be astonished at the money made selling our PATENTED SCISSORS and 1000 other useful PATENTED ARTICLES. Can't be bought in stores. No one else sells them. Our agents coining money. **So Can You.** We teach you all about the business, and guarantee to **show you how to make from $8 to $10 a day.** Send us your address today and let us PROVE IT. Money back to any customer not perfectly pleased.

SAMPLES FREE to workers. WRITE NOW. A postal will do.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 516 Barney Blk., Dayton, O.

MONEY INSURED

5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write

Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

Anatomik FOOTWEAR OR COLES PATENTS

FLAT-FOOT (Wrongly called Broken-Down Arch)

CAN BE CORRECTED and prevented, and accompanying disability and foot, leg and back pains permanently relieved only by ANATOMIK SHOES. Props or braces are useless. Dr. Cole's patents prevent unscrupulous substitutors from using his scientific principles in their "just-as-good" shoes. Avoid aggravating your distress. Get the real thing. Write for free Booklet describing the trouble and the only relief and for name of dealer in your city who sells the real Anatomik with the above label inside.
ANATOMIK FOOTWEAR CO., Shelton, Ct.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Where Savings are Safe and Yield 5%

THE LOCATION and the prestige of the **Industrial** are the factors that insure liberal earnings on real estate mortgage loans, and the regular payment of 5% dividends to every investor, small or large.

The full records of our operations are open to inspection by the New York Banking Department. This is compulsory. Without compulsion, they are open to examination by any client at any time, both at our place of business and in the public files of the Banking Department. The more our methods are studied and understood by investors the stronger we stand with them.

In **sixteen years** we have accumulated **Assets of over $1,900,000** and *Surplus and Profits* of **$138,000**; have never omitted or deferred payment of full dividends; have never failed to return the principal promptly and courteously, on request.

There are probably men in your own locality who have dealt with us and whose names we can give you (with their permission) if you write us for information.

We invite correspondence.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

On Fruits & Cereals
BORDEN'S
PEERLESS BRAND
EVAPORATED MILK
(UNSWEETENED)
Is Delicious

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package
SPECIAL DIETETIC FOOD
Flour for cases of KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES REQUIRING RATHER STRICT DIET
Unlike other foods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

AGENTS wanted to sell this most complete of all combination tools. Serves as stove-lid lifter, screw-driver, wrench, hot pan lifter, tack hammer and puller, and 100 other uses. Sells at sight to farmers, storekeepers, in homes, offices, etc. Write today for our **FREE OUTFIT OFFER** to workers.
12 Tools in One HANDY
T. THOMAS MFG. CO., 221 Barney Block, Dayton, Ohio

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUPS
Every church should use. Not one of the 5,000 churches using would return to old way. Outfits sent for trial.
Thomas Communion Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

Magnetic Corn Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. **Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.**

MAGNETIC CEMENT **MAGNETIC CEMENT mends anything**—wood, glass, dishes, marble, rubber cloth, leather or iron. A 25c stick postpaid for 10c; big seller. Agents wanted. **Magnetic Co., box 57, Pekin, Ill.**

WANTED—RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS
Salary $800 to $1600. Examinations everywhere May 15. Common education sufficient. Country residents eligible. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. D 27, Rochester, N. Y.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 1311 So. 11th St., Phila.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free.
RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO. 330 Main Street. **Lelpsic, O.**

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE.
Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

but not against nature; it is a temporary suspension of the operation of the laws of nature, but not a violation of the laws themselves; it is a manifestation of a higher order, which the lower order obeys. We have an analogy in the power of our will over the body, as by raising our hand we suspend the operation of the law of gravity. God controls and directs and extends and contracts the forces of nature, which are his agents. God alone can work miracles, or enable men to perform them. If we believe in an almighty personal God, we shall have no difficulty in believing the possibility of miracles."

We saw the descent of the Holy Spirit, appearing like tongues of fire, upon the head of each one in the upper room at Jerusalem. The brilliance was like fire, but unlike fire it did not burn any one.

We saw the miracle of power conferred upon the apostles in the command of languages, which was given them for the preaching of the Gospel to men of all nations and for the healing of all kinds of disease.

We saw the miracle of three thousand persons being converted in one day. But there were some who hardened their hearts and charged the apostles with being drunken.

We witnessed the healing of the lame man at the gate of the temple, which proved to be like a great bell calling the people together to praise God. It emphasized the fact that God cares for the bodies as well as for the souls of men. Many lame men did Jesus heal, as well as those who were blind or were lepers. Nothing is too hard for God.

We saw the miraculous healing done by Philip, the deacon in Samaria, who had been among those in the upper room upon whom the Spirit descended. Later we saw in Samaria the power of the Spirit transferred, through the laying on of hands by Peter and John, upon the Samaritan converts, who were then able to perform miracles in the name of their Lord.

We saw Æneas at Lydda, in a moment brought from the despair of eight years' sickness into the rejoicing of health by the words of Peter, "Jesus Christ healeth thee." And in this connection was another miracle, for it is written, "All that dwelt in Lydda and in Sharon saw him, and they turned to the Lord."

We have stood by the bier of Dorcas, the friend and helper of the poor and sorrowing at Joppa. We saw Peter coming into Joppa from Lydda, whither he had been sent for because Dorcas was dead. We saw him enter the death chamber, and then the weeping friends emerged, and then shortly after we saw Peter coming out and Dorcas alive with him, and Peter presenting her to her friends, whose mourning was turned into rejoicing.

Prisons We Have Seen

We visited Peter and John "in ward," where they had been placed at the command of the high priest, in order to be ready for trial the next day on the charge of being disturbers of the peace by their preaching in the temple. It was not a public ward, but was connected with the Sanhedrin, contiguous to their hall of meeting.

We went to visit Peter and John in the public ward, but met on the way the angel bringing them out, while the prison guard slept, and then we knew that God was their deliverer. We went again a little later to the prison, and saw the dismay of the prison guards because their prisoners had escaped.

Court Scenes We Have Witnessed

In the court of the Sanhedrin, Peter and John being on trial after the healing of the lame man, the seventy-one members of the Sanhedrin sat in a semi-circle, with the high priest in the centre. Their prisoners stood, and the man who had been healed in the midst, under guard, and there were false witnesses at their side. But how strange—the prisoner, Peter, becomes himself the accuser of his would-be judges. Chrysostom comments on the Christian wisdom of Peter on this occasion: "How full of confidence he is, and yet how he utters not a word of insult, but speaks with all respect." It has also been said that "the only titles with which Peter addressed them implied that they should be leaders in every good work, and favor all that would help the people." We were present at a second trial of Peter and John before the Sanhedrin. If possible, there was more interest in this second trial than in the first, because it followed their miraculous release from prison. In this trial Peter made an appeal to heaven and declared, "We must obey God rather than men."

We are again in the court of the Sanhedrin, but only one prisoner is in the midst. It is Stephen, the deacon. He was charged with speaking blasphemous words against Moses and against God. And many false witnesses were there to press the charges, and the false-hearted Sanhedrists believed them, or at least accepted them, because it suited their purpose to do so. The courtroom then became a scene of direst confusion as the judges gnashed on their prisoner with their teeth. But sublime and immovable stood the prisoner, with his face like that of an angel. Confusion grew worse confounded when they rushed upon him with one accord, and cried out with a loud voice and hurried him out of the courtroom to be stoned to death.

Truths We Have Learned

First, that Jesus will come to earth some glad day. It may not be in your time, nor in my time, but it will be in his own time. "Of that day or hour knoweth no one" (Mark 13:32).

Second, prayer precedes Pentecost, the gift of the Spirit.

Third, the Holy Spirit is the grace added to the Christian to fit him for service.

Fourth, medical work must go hand in hand with the Gospel.

Fifth, Christian courage can combine with Christian courtesy.

Sixth, the sin and unprofitableness of lying.

Seventh, God is ever present with us.

Eighth, The grace of God in the heart will lead to prayer for enemies.

Ninth, Godliness in its people is a blessing to a city.

Tenth, the joy and profit to be found in Bible reading.

Eleventh, faith and faithfulness working together in us bring blessing.

Called Higher

Mrs. Almira M. Douglas died February 18, 1909, at the age of seventy-eight. She had been a life-long member of the Methodist Church of Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Mr. Elias Gonser, Ashley, Ind., passed to his reward a few months ago, aged seventy-six years. Mrs. Mary Kimmel, sister of E. Gonser, Ashley, Ind., long a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, died at her home January, 1909, aged seventy years.

Mrs. Mary E. Rogers, of East Orange, N. J., was suddenly called to the higher life on December 19, 1908. A loving mother and faithful Christian. Her sister, Mrs. John Noble, went home to God a few months previous. Both were constant readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Passed away, at his home in Middlefield, Mass., February 13, 1909, Deacon Barton B. Graves, lacking a few days of seventy-seven years. He had been a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for twenty years. The Bible and THE HERALD have been his constant companions.

James G. Roy was born in Marion County, Missouri, March 10, 1845, and died in Clarence, Mo., at the home of his son, November 20, 1908, aged 62 years, 8 months and 10 days. He was trusted and respected by everybody. A good citizen and a faithful and active member of the Christian Church.

Mrs. Christina S. Wonner died at the home of her daughter, at New Market, Ia., February 7, 1909, at the age of eighty years and one day. She was a faithful reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for more than twenty years, and looked anxiously for its arrival every Monday evening. During her last sickness she asked if THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had come.

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices
Macys

450-PAGE SPRING AND SUMMER CATALOGUE is now being sent into thousands of homes throughout the United States. WRITE TO-DAY and one will be sent to you FREE OF CHARGE.

When you order from MACY'S CATALOGUE you receive exactly the same goods that are displayed in our store for the benefit of the most critical trade in the world, and you enjoy the advantages of our small profit system which is possible because of the STRICTLY CASH BASIS on which we operate, and the fact that we ourselves manufacture much of the merchandise we sell, doing away with all agents' and jobbers' profits.

TEST OFFERINGS

We submit these items as tests of the values we give to our Mail Order patrons.

Order any or all the garments, and if after you have examined them, you don't think they are worth fifty per cent. more than the prices asked, you are at liberty to return them at our expense.

No. 912
$1.29
Postage 10c.

No. 912.—A choice selection from our new models just being placed on exhibition in our store. Made of SHEER BATISTE, the yoke is of handsome Val Lace insertion, point design and extends over the back; a floral medallion just below the yoke. The same lace design is used in the insertion extending down the front of the waist as shown in the illustration. The sleeves are finished with five cluster tucks and two pretty pearl buttons and lace pointed cuffs. This model buttons in the back with concealed buttons. The SHEER BATISTE is selected for its durability and desirable laundering qualities **$1.29**

No. 1494.—Petticoats, made of heavy taffeta silk, black, staple and delicate evening shades, deep flounce trimmed with accordion pleating, Van Dyke style, finished with narrow tucked ruffles, percaline dust ruffle; sizes 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches.... **$3.79**

Our 450-paged Spring Fashion Book and Household Catalogue—just out—will be sent to you FREE upon request.

Write TO-DAY---Address Dept. 307

R. H. MACY & CO.,
Broadway and 6th Ave., 34th to 35th St., New York

PATENT YOUR IDEAS
$8,500 for one Invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

Don't Throw it Away
Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?
USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH
They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 322 Amsterdam, N. Y.

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?
Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.
SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898.)
N 58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

CORNS
The only safe, sure, and painless way to remove corns is to take out roots and all with A-Corn Salve. No danger from razor cuts.
15 Cents at druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., - Philadelphia

POULTRY
Secrets Disclosed

OUR disclosure of many of the heretofore guarded secrets of successful poultrymen is creating a great sensation, and thousands of copies of our book "Poultry Secrets" have already been sold. One secret alone—that of getting an inexhaustible supply of the best winter poultry food at a cost of only 15 cents per bushel—has been sold and is still being sold by an enterprising poultryman for $5.00. The secret of

Alternating Males For Fertile Eggs

is worth hundreds of dollars to the breeder who must have fertile eggs. Woods' Secret Egg Food, Greiner's Corn Secret, Felch's Mating Secret, Gowell's Fattening Secret, Mendel's Disclosures of the Laws of Heredity, Brackenbury's Salt Secret, Hunter's Secret of Success, the explanation of the Philo System are but a few of the many valuable disclosures. Use the secrets freely and profit, as many others have done by knowing them.

We Do Not Bind You to Secrecy

Farm Journal of Philadelphia is the leading farm paper of the country. It is clean, boiled down, cream not skim-milk. It treats topics in season, is written by practical men and women who know when they have said enough and quit. Its poultry department is strong and ably conducted, and its garden, orchard, household, stock, dairy and other departments are invaluable equally to the expert and beginner. While not a religious paper in the accepted sense it is full of sunshine and hope, with a remarkable influence for good. No trashy or medical advertisements are inserted.

Farm Journal for 5 Years and a Copy of "Poultry Secrets" for $1

WILMER ATKINSON COMPANY
1113 Race Street - Philadelphia, Pa.

INCUBATORS Hot Air or Hot Water
MILLER'S IDEALS

The Lowest Priced Standard Machines. Certain results instead of experiments. Send for great, free book, **"Poultry for Profit."** Finely illustrated and covers every poultry topic. Worth dollars but mailed free, postpaid. Don't wait—SEND NOW to
J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport, Ill.

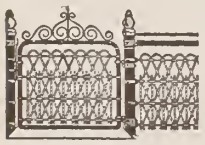
YOU CAN BUY A **CHEAP INCUBATOR**
BUT IS IT FIRE-PROOF? IS IT INSURABLE?
Buy the World's Best Hatcher. Take No Risks.
CYPHERS FIRE-PROOFED INSURABLE INCUBATORS
Have been Inspected and Passed by the Fire Underwriters and bear their Insurance Label. **Free** Book tells all about it. Address nearest office.
CYPHERS INCUBATOR COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y.
Boston, Mass.; New York City; Chicago, Ill.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.

A Growing **CHICK FEED**

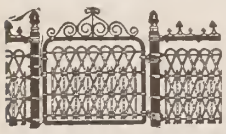
Right ingredients, rightly balanced. **DARLING'S CHICK FEED** starts chicks right and enables them to avoid little chick complaints. All digestible, no waste. **100-lb. bag $2.50 f. o. b. Chicago or New York, cash with order.** Free catalog of full line standard poultry foods. Address
DARLING & COMPANY, Box 19, Union Stock Yards, Chicago; Box 19, Long Island City, N. Y.

Wonderfully Elastic!

Page Fences "give and take" but never break. 25 years of practical experience woven into the fabric. No other fence has it! **This is the "Jubilee Year" or Quarter-Centennial of Page Fence.** "Jubilee" book FREE.
Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 130Y, Adrian, Mich.



LAWN FENCE
Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

15 CENTS A ROD
For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

W. P. N., Chardon, O. At the World's Congress of Religions, in Chicago, it was stated by a noted religious authority that nearly or quite as many people suffered death for witchcraft in New England as by the Inquisition. Are there any data to estimate the number who suffered under both kinds of persecution?

The person who made that statement was entirely wrong. During the Salem witchcraft delusion, twenty-one people were executed. A few others had been executed before, but none after. The total number for all New England was less than thirty. It is impossible to give the complete record of those put to death by the Inquisition in all countries. But Llorente reckons that in Spain alone 32,000 persons were put to death by the Inquisition in the space of 236 years; 291,000 were imprisoned or tortured. The Inquisition was in France until 1598, and was established in Italy and Portugal. It was not abolished in Spain until 1820.

M. S. A., Woburn, Mass. Why does the Pope never leave the Vatican?

The present Pope is the first Pope to leave the Vatican since the Popes lost their temporal power in 1870. The present Pontiff went outside the walls to visit some of the injured from Messina. The Popes hold themselves voluntary prisoners in the Vatican as a protest against the presence of the King of Italy and Parliament in the city, as they claim that they are the real rulers of the city and object to the presence of any other power. The government allows the Pope to rule over the Vatican grounds, and he has a castle in the mountains some miles from Rome, but which he never visits. The Popes have always objected to the unification of Italy under the House of Savoy. Before, it was composed of a dozen different States, a prey to dissensions and invaders.

A. R. Lathrop, Worcester, Mass.: Certainly, checks for annuity will be mailed to any address in the postal system in the world. See fourth paragraph on page 18 of our pamphlet.

N. S., Middle Island, L. I. What are we to understand by the phrase, "Whom he will, he hardeneth," in Rom. 9:18?

It means that there are some whose stubborn adherence to sinful courses results at last in the Holy Spirit being withdrawn from them, and in their being abandoned to the hardening influences of sin.

Reader, New York City, Station D. Of what nation is Queen Helena of Italy? He, I suppose, is Italian. What a noble King and Queen!

Queen Helena is a daughter of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, an independent principality just east of the Adriatic. An account of this heroic prince appeared in this paper a few months ago, at the time of the Servian crisis. Prince Nicholas and his family are examples to their people for their noble lives. Queen Helena's recent visit to stricken Messina is not the first time she has risked her life to aid the suffering. She went to Calabria while the shocks were still in progress two years ago, and on one of her errands of mercy the rocks broke away beneath her feet. The King belongs to the warlike Italian House of Savoy.

Mrs. M. S. Atherton, Toledo, O.: We omitted to give rates for women in our tables on pages 8, 11, 12 and 14 of the pamphlet, "Happy Old Age and How to Secure It," in order not to confuse matters. Tables and rates for your particular case will be furnished you if you desire; simply write us, stating your present age. As the average life of a woman is longer than that of a man, the rates charged for Annuities are somewhat higher for women. In our proposition women require about one-fifth as many more subscribers to earn an Annuity than men.

W. M., Tipton, Ia. Were any of the kings of Israel or Judea crowned?

Yes; there are frequent references in the Old Testament to both crowns and diadems, the latter sometimes being used for both. The high priest wore a plate of gold in front of the mitre. It was tied behind by a ribbon. See Ex. 29:6; 39:30, 31. The same word used to describe this in the original is used to describe the diadem which Saul wore in battle and which was brought to David (II. Sam. 1:10). It was used at the coronation of Joash (II. Kings 11:12). David took a crown of precious stones from King Ammon at Rabbah, and it was used as the state crown of Judah (see II. Sam. 12:30).

Mary J. Tildon, Ithaca, N. Y.: You have somewhat misunderstood matters. Look on page 9 of our pamphlet and you will see that you have to secure the necessary number of new subscribers to entitle you to an Annuity of $10 only once. Subscriptions that you secure after the first $10 Annuity is earned count toward securing a second. That is, the work for each Annuity is done only once; the pension is paid every year.

A Reader, Lakeville, N. S. 1. What became of John W. Booth, the assassin of Lincoln, after he left the theatre? 2. Was he ever captured?

1. John Wilkes Booth got away on horseback after his dastardly deed, and escaped from Washington. 2. Soldiers were sent in pursuit, and he was brought to bay in a barn, on April 26, 1865. He was armed, and refused to surrender; he was then shot.

G. J. Tompkins, Detroit, Mich.: Yes, we shall be glad to send our Old Age Pension literature to your friend. Let us have the names and addresses of any others to whom you wish to send our pamphlet, "Happy Old Age and How to Secure It."

Rev. Joseph Hamilton (author of *Our Own and Other Worlds, The Spirit World*, etc.) in a communication to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD refers to the rescue of the *Republic's* passengers by means of the wireless telegraph. Dr. Hamilton adds:

"No doubt the event will be taken as a tribute to the genius of invention. And it is; Marconi has acquired deserved and everlasting fame. Very likely the result now achieved surpasses even the inventor's wildest dreams. But the circumstance seems to me to have another and higher suggestion. Does it not give us a hint of a capacity of transferring thought in the spirit world, far superior to our method of mere speech? Writing is calculated to give us a hint of the same thing. So is telegraphy by wire. But much more vivid is the suggestion of thought transference without wire. If puny mortal man, dwelling on this earthly clod, can discover a way of dispatching his thoughts over raging seas, what immense powers may spirits not have of speaking through illimitable space? Yea, and what powers of a similar kind may not mortal man rise to, when this clog of flesh is laid aside, and the spirit body has free scope for action! I apprehend that the main difference will be that, whereas we use a clumsy instrument now, the future

Continued on next page

Mr. Roosevelt's African Trip Outfit

WHEN he starts on his African hunting and exploring tour, Ex-President Roosevelt will go pretty thoroughly equipped. Much of his camping paraphernalia has already been provided. Our photograph shows the dining tent, the smaller cooking tent, and between the two Mr. Roosevelt's camp chair, which is intended to serve as both chair and bed. It is entirely enclosed in canvas, and perfectly protected from insect pests. Some of the light cooking utensils are shown in the photograph.

WOULDN'T GO BACK
To Old Days of Coffee Troubles.

Studious, sedentary habits are apt to cause indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous headaches, etc., but often it's the daily use of coffee that is at the bottom of the whole trouble, and it is surprising how quickly these troubles disappear when coffee is dropped and well-made Postum is the daily beverage.

A No. Dakota minister writes of the relief obtained when he changed from coffee to Postum. He says:

"I began using Postum about a year ago while stopping at the home of friends during the absence of my wife.

"It seemed almost providential, for during that time I got rid of coffee and its attendant ills. I used to have bilious attacks about every two weeks that completely used me up for a day or two at a time.

"I did not suspect coffee and was unable to account for these attacks. Since I began Postum I have had but one slight attack and the change to restored health is most acceptable.

"My wife declared on her return that nothing would induce her to give up coffee, but after a few careful preparations of Postum, according to directions on pkg., she thought it was superior to coffee in flavor, and now we would not change back to coffee.

"We feel we owe a debt of gratitude to Postum which has done so much for all of us—children and older ones."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE WONDERBERRY
A Luscious Berry Ripening in Three Months from Seed.
Luther Burbank's Greatest Creation.

FRUIT blue-black like an enormous rich blueberry in looks and taste. Unsurpassed for eating raw, cooked, canned or preserved in any form. The greatest garden fruit ever introduced and equally valuable in hot, dry, cold or wet climates. Easiest plant in the world to grow succeeding anywhere and yielding great masses of rich fruit all summer and fall—and all winter in pots—(As a pot plant it is both ornamental and useful.) The greatest boon to the family garden ever known. Everybody can and will grow it. We are the sole introducers in all parts of the world and offer thousands of dollars in cash prizes for which see Catalogue.
Seed 20c. per packet, 3 packets for **50c.**
Also our **Great Catalogue** of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and New Fruits for 1909, *free*,
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

"Delicious"
The Perfect Apple

Write to us for our beautiful, free book, The Apple Stark "Delicious," telling all about this wonderful apple—Perfect shipper—Surpassing flavor—Striking appearance. Sells for 25 to 50 per cent more on all markets than other varieties.

These trees bear young and bountifully in any climate where an apple can be grown. Big money maker in any orchard.

Send For This FREE Book Today

Large stock of Delicious and other leading varities ready for Spring delivery—all of first quality—the Stark kind that live and bear magnificent fruit.

Our prices are lowest on earth for highest quality trees. Complete line of general nursery stock including grape vines, roses, ornamentals, etc., 84 years in the business.

Get an early start by writing us now—before you forget it.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
Box 14, LOUISIANA, MO.

SEED OATS 60 cts. a bu.

See Salzer's catalog page 129. Largest growers of seed oats, wheat, barley, speltz, corn, potatoes, grasses and clovers and farm seeds in the world. Big catalog free: or, send **10c** in stamps and receive sample of Billion Dollar Grass, yielding **10 tons** of hay per acre, oats, speltz, barley, etc., easily worth **$10.00** of any man's money to get a start with, and catalog free. Or, send **14c** and we add a sample farm seed novelty never seen before by you.
THE SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

life will discard instruments altogether. Truly, there are glorious possibilities only a little way ahead of us."

L. W. Peterson, Ottawa, Ont., Canada: The exact rates for ages specified in your inquiry of recent date, and the other information you desired, were mailed you several days ago. If you have not received our communication by this time, kindly advise us at once.

R. D., Patchogue, L. I. Several days ago New York City was struck by a gale, and the wind was reported to be blowing at the rate of seventy miles an hour. How are they able to measure this wind velocity?

The wind is measured by an instrument called an anemometer. The one most frequently used is Robinson's anemometer. It has four hemispherical cups, placed sideways, all facing in the same direction, and supported by four light arms, which join at a central shaft. The speed at which these arms revolve is communicated by the shaft to wheels in a box below, and is registered on a dial like the dial of a pair of scales.

E. L. R., Quebec, Canada. Please explain Matt. 24:23-27; also Matt. 23:13-15.

The first reference is to false Christs (not false prophets only), who should arise and claim to be the Son of God in person, returned to take possession of his kingdom. Jesus foresaw the pseudo-Messianic movement which would deceive many. He warns them against false reports of the Christ appearing at various places, and also against mysterious voices from the desert, and he reminds them that when the Son of man does come he will come suddenly and be visible, like lightning, from all points and to all men. The second reference is a charge that the Pharisees have taken away from the people the right knowledge of God's revealed Word, which gives eternal life, and have substituted for it their wretched traditions. The law could not open the door of the kingdom. He charges them with being mere moneymakers, mercenary and heartless, inflicting suffering on the helpless to enrich themselves. And he accuses them of hypocrisy in spending money and effort to make a vain show of converting some one (probably a pagan) to their own shallow way of thinking, thus making him worse than before, being both hypocrite and apostate.

H. E. R., Calvert, Kan. After Jonah preached to Nineveh, what became of him?

It is said by Epiphanius that he went to Tyre and lived there thereafter, and died and was buried in the tomb of Cenezæus, a judge of those days. A sepulchre called by his name is also shown at Mosul.

A. H. B., Grosse Pointe, Mich. In I. Chron. 2:13-16, we are told that Jesse was the father of David, and that his two sisters were Zeruiah and Abigail. In II. Sam. 17:25 we are informed that Abigail, sister to Zeruiah, was the daughter of Nahash. So it follows that Nahash was the mother of David as well as of his two sisters.

Nahash is a man's name and also the name of a city. The Jewish rabbins have a universal tradition that Jesse (the father of David) and Nahash were identical. Another explanation of the passage in question is that Nahash, King of the Ammonites, had a wife who afterward became wife to Jesse and the mother of his children; Abigail and Zeruiah, however, having been born while she was wife to Nahash. They would, therefore, be half-sisters to David, yet not daughters of Jesse. Nothing can be asserted positively on the matter. The last mentioned explanation is given by Dean Stanley in his *History of the Jewish Church*.

R. M. Ridenour, Billings, Okla. Are you aware that when the people of Oklahoma voted on our Constitution we voted on Statewide prohibition? And we won by a large majority. Now, the mails are flooded hy the whisky advertisements and literature. There is no home that does not receive it, begging for an order and promising to ship in packages that will hide the contents from being known. The railroads are our great "bootleggers." Our roads are strewn with bottles, and drunkenness continues. As long as our mails are open to whisky literature, and the railroads deliver prohibited whisky in our State, the boast of the whisky people that prohibition will not prohibit will be true.

This is a bad condition of affairs and should not be permitted to continue. If there is no law on the statute books of the State at present, meeting the case, steps should be taken to have one enacted. Thereafter, the citizens, through the proper State and county officials, could see to its enforcement.

Reader, Wheeling, W. Va. 1. Was King Saul a converted man? 2. Did the witch see Samuel when he was called up? 3. Was Judas Iscariot ever a converted man?

1. Saul was a man of strong passions, yet with many noble qualities, although not a spiritually-minded man, like David. Made king in obedience to public clamor, he had what Euripides calls "the worthy form of royalty"—a large frame, a commanding presence and a high courage. That he was in no sense a king "after God's own heart" (see I. Sam. 15:35) is shown by his repeated transgressions and his conduct toward David. 2. Already answered in a previous issue. 3. Judas was probably drawn by the teachings of John the Baptist or of Jesus, and his call as an apostle implies that he had previously declared himself a disciple. It is impossible to judge what baser or more selfish motives may have been hidden in his heart. He must have had some attractive qualities, however, and he presumably preached and taught like the others. It is possible, too, that the evil in his nature developed with the opportunities, as he traveled with the twelve and was the custodian of all moneys and offerings and the general almoner or disburser as well. Jesus knew the heart of Judas (John 6:70), and doubtless saw from the beginning that he was a deceiver and hypocrite and that his heart had never been changed.

A. C. Y., Northern, Ill. What is the duty of a family toward a member who, upon the slightest provocation, raves like an insane person, and between times professes Christianity, and prides himself on his Christian principles; but every few days, or weeks at most, will give a free exhibition of wrath, and then adds, "It is all right, if I ask your forgiveness," and attends church services?

Such a one must be temperamentally excitable, and is no doubt aware of his weakness and even ashamed of it. Rebuke will accomplish little in such a case. Some friend, who is sufficiently friendly with him, might talk quietly with him, and endeavor to convince him of the wickedness and injustice of such outbursts. If he can be made to see the sin of giving way to anger, and led to ask God's help in overcoming his temper, much good may be accomplished.

Miscellaneous

L. M. S., Great Salem, Wis. 1. There is no specific prohibition against tobacco, but its use is unquestionably health-destroying. 2. No trace of the poem in our collections.

Miss E. K. Babbitt, Caldwell, N. J.: It is impossible for us to give you the exact figures and conditions governing your individual case, until you write us stating your present age and the plan you prefer to work on. Then we will tell you definitely and precisely what you must do to earn an Annuity, and give you any helpful suggestions that we may be able to.

Any reader of this journal who would care to help a poor, aged Christian woman who is greatly in need of an invalid chair can obtain all information about the case by addressing Invalid, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

B. F. Riord, West Eighty-fourth Street, New York: The information you requested has been forwarded you and we trust that you have received the same before this. May we ask that in the future you write only on one side of the sheet; and please remember, in writing about Annuities, not to mention any other business in the same letter. Stick to Annuity matters only, as the mail intended for this department is handled separately and kept quite apart from other correspondence.

F. R. P., Cooksville, Tenn. Not sufficient data on which to base estimates.

C. W. R., Middleburg, Vt. The languages you mention would be of little help to you in translating to Indian tongues, except that you would be able from training to learn more quickly. Probably as some members of every Amerlean tribe have heard the name of Christ, perhaps the director of the Indian school, at Phœnix, Ariz., could give you information. You should have sent full name.

AT THE BOWERY MISSION

PAST the midnight drear and cold,
See them waiting, young and old;
Homeless, hopeless, wayworn men—
Let us cheer them once again.
When the body has been fed,
Then some loving word is said;
And each wanderer they invite
To the Mission Hall at night.
In their homelessness and woe,
Nowhere else have they to go,
And they gladly seek the Friend
Who will love them to the end.

Brothers are they, gone astray;
Yet, perhaps, some future day,
When they find their place again
In the ranks of workingmen,
They will reach a hand to save
From starvation's awful grave
Others who in sorest need
Find in them a friend indeed.

"Feed the hungry!" there they stand.
'Tis the Master's own command.
Dare we turn from them away,
Knowing in that coming day
We must meet the One who said,
"Feed the hungry! Give them bread!"
They have striven all in vain,
Let us help them in their pain.
We shall hear, if hearts are free,
"Lo, ye did it unto me!"

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 219, and write them for full information.

PUZZLE:

Find the Chaperon

One of these women is a married woman of nearly 40. The others are misses of 15 to 20 years younger.

Can you tell which is the oldest, the chaperon?

The chaperon looks nearly as young as her charges, and can mingle with the younger folks without a difference in ages being apparent—because she has retained her complexion and youthful lines.

Cosmetics did not do it—an occasional massage with Pompeian Massage Cream is what did it, and it will do as much for you. It drives away and keeps away wrinkles and "crow's-feet;" gives a clear, fresh, velvety skin; rounds out angles and drives away double-chins.

Pompeian Massage Cream

is not a "cold" or "grease" cream. The latter have their uses, yet they can never do the work of a massage cream like Pompeian. Grease Creams fill the pores. Pompeian Massage Cream cleanses them by taking out all foreign matter that causes blackheads, sallowness, shiny complexions, etc. Pompeian Massage Cream is the largest-selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily. 50 cents or $1.00 a jar, sent postpaid to any part of the world, on receipt of price if dealer hasn't it.

For men, Pompeian Massage Cream takes away soreness after shaving. By removing the soap from the pores it allays the irritation so distressing to those whom a thick, fast-growing beard makes constant shaving a necessity.

Answer to Puzzle: This puzzle has created so much discussion in families and among friends that an explanation is sent with every sample jar. (See offer below.) Have each of your family vote and discover who is right.

FREE—Sample Jar and Book

Cut off Coupon NOW Before Paper is Lost

You have been reading and hearing about Pompeian for years. You know it is the most popular face cream made, 10,000 jars being sold daily. You have meant to try it, but have not done so. This is your chance to discover what a vast difference there is between an ordinary "cold" cream and a scientifically made Massage Cream like Pompeian. Fill out the coupon to-day and prepare for a delightful surprise when you receive our quarter-ounce sample jar. A 16-page booklet on the care of the face sent with each jar. Both free. When writing, enclose 10 cents in silver or stamps (United States only) to cover cost of postage and packing.

THE POMPEIAN MFG. CO.
13 Prospect Street
Cleveland, Ohio

CUT OUT ALONG DOTTED LINE, FILL IN AND MAIL TO-DAY

The Pompeian Mfg. Co., 13 Prospect St. Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen: Enclosed find 10c., to cover cost of postage and packing. Please send me one copy of your famous illustrated massage book and a special sample jar of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name .....

Address .....

ONLY 2 CENTS

This Gigantic Tomato

Here is the king of all Tomatoes, largest and most productive, fruits often weighing 3 to 5 lbs., each, and 100 to 150 lbs. have been grown on one plant, very smooth, few seeds, solid all through, ripens early being a handsome red color. A few plants will produce more Tomatoes than any family can use.

Our Special Offer

We want every person who uses seeds to see our 1909 Seed Book and try this Gigantic Tomato and we will send a sample packet for trial, with Seed Book for only 2 cts. This book is full of new vegetables, Fruits and Flowers at 3c. a packet and upwards direct from our Farms. Save money by buying your Seeds from us.

Fairview Seed Farms,
Lock Box 122,
Syracuse, - N. Y.

VIOLIN GIVEN

This is a fine, handsome, clear toned good sized Violin of highly polished beautiful wood, ebony finished pegs, fingerboard and tail-piece, one silver string, three gut strings, long bow of white horsehair, box of resin and fine self-instruction book. Send us your name and address for 24 packages of BLUINE to sell at 10c a package. When sold return our $2.40 and we will send you this beautiful Violin and outfit just exactly as represented.

BLUINE MFG. CO.
125 Mill Street, Concord Jct., Mass.

PARK'S FLORAL GUIDE, ALL ABOUT FLOWERS, 600 fine engravings, also Aster, Phlox, Coxcomb, Pansy, Pink, worth 50c. **All Free** if you write me a letter, not a postal.

AND WHEN WRITING why not enclose 10 cts for Park's Floral Magazine, a charming illustr'd monthly, bright as a Marigold, 1 year, with pkt **Double Petunia**, and **Package** of 1000 kinds, for a big crazy bed. **3 lots 25c. Club with friends. GEO. W. PARK, 31, La Park, Pa.**

SPRAY It will pay you to spray your Fruit Trees and Vines for protection from scale and all insect pests and fungus diseases. **FREE Instruction Book** shows the famous **Garfield, Empire King, Orchard, Monarch, Leader** and other sprayers; also gives a lot of formulas and other valuable information.

Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

15 PACKETS CHOICE FLOWER AND GARDEN SEEDS 10c

To introduce our high-grade Seeds we will mail the following 15 packets and our large illustrated 1909 Catalogue, also a coupon good for 10 cents, all for one dime.

VEGETABLE SEED: Beet, Cabbage, Cucumber, Lettuce, Onion, Parsnip Parsley, Radish, Tomato and Turnip. Will make a good kitchen garden.

FLOWER SEED: Bachelor's-button, Phlox, Garden Heliotrope, Petunia, Forget-me-not. All tested seed and true to name. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order today.

BINGHAMTON SEED CO., 402 Court St., Binghamton, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.**

When you want to look on the bright side of things, Use **SAPOLIO**

SEND NO MONEY

JUST YOUR ADDRESS

In order to prove that Rheumatism, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Deafness, Nervousness, Paralysis and Insomnia, in fact any ailment or pain due to congestion or poor circulation can be promptly relieved in your own home without drugs or medicines, we want to send you a **Vibro-Life**

Vibrator Free

Express Prepaid

YOU decide whether to buy it or return it, and it costs you not one cent unless you keep it. Fully guaranteed. Try it ten days, then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, buy it; otherwise return it and we will pay the express charge. **Send no money now**—just fill in and mail the coupon. This offer and special price is for a limited time only, so write at once.

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.,
Suite 526D, No. 1269 Broadway, New York City
or Box 626 Brantford, Ontario, Canada

I am interested in your Free Trial Offer, also Free Booklet on Health and Beauty.

NAME.....

ST. AND NO.....

CITY.....

Ask dealer for it.

Trade Mark
Free Sample. Write Dept. B-11
Lamont, Corliss & Co. Agts. 79 Hudson St. N.Y.

LASTS LONGEST

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL
without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**
IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.
FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.
RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles.
We Sell cheaper than any other factory.
Tires, Coaster-Brakes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices.*
Do Not Wait; write *today* for our *special offer.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. R-71 CHICAGO

FREE POST CARDS AND ALBUM

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog we give a beautiful album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, **absolutely FREE.** Send 10c coin or 1-c. stamps to cover postage and packing. Only one album to each customer. Address
HOMER GEORGE CO., Dept 239 CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN
We mean what we say. We will send to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN** with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.
REED MFG. CO., 69 Roy St., PROVIDENCE, R.I.

AGENTS

This 3-Piece Combination Grater, Slaw-Cutter and Slicer presents three most necessary kitchen articles in one combination; grates and slices any kind of fruit and vegetables. Every housewife buys at sight. Agents make $3 to $4 a day. No experience necessary. Outfit free. Write today for special proposition. A postal will do.
Thomas Mfg. Co. 715 Dayton Blk., Dayton, O.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

WRITE FOR BEST BUGGY OFFER

in America, on famous Columbus Buggies—at prices that save you big money. Lowest **factory prices** offered by anyone, shipped **on one month's approval, 2 years' guarantee.** Get new free catalog.
2 years Guarantee
Columbus Carriage & Harness Co.
Station C68 Columbus, O.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Facing Our Record *

MANY a man has had the experience of recalling, in some moment of awful peril, the whole of his past life. It flashes upon him like a great picture. No one who has ever seen, upon the sensitive plate of his own soul, a spectacle like this, can ever forget it.

There are beautiful poems extant, in which we are told of very wicked men who, by a single loving or kindly deed, redeemed a long life of sin and shame. God only knows the rights and wrongs of this matter. The workman who came at the end of the day received also his penny; but the safe and sound and consistent rule is that we shall be judged according to the trend of the whole life—the long mosaic of the years.

A book is great or not, according to the spirit which animated the man that wrote it. A life is great or not, on the same basis. The death-bed repentance, in the mercy of God, may save the sinner; but the Scripture teaches that it is by doing the works of faith, by our treatment of "the least of these my brethren"—of the naked, the sick, the hungry, the thirsty, the prisoner—that we are likely to be judged; and as in the terrible fraction of an instant we see our whole lives, so, when the Judge of all the earth sitteth upon his throne, it is the whole long record upon which the sentence is to be pronounced.

But it is not the deed only which the stern eye of the divine law beholds and considers. It was the prerogative of Christ to introduce a new feature into the world in this matter. For whatsoever idle words we speak we are to give account in the last day. And, more, a man did not have to break the commandment with his hands or his lips in order to violate it; if the thought of evil was in his heart, he had sinned as truly as though he had translated the thought into action, and was to prostrate himself before God for forgiveness, as a guilty soul.

But we are not to judge. Man sees not as God seeth. George Matheson, in an eloquent apostrophe to the Father, says: "When Thy book is opened, I shall learn a strange story, I shall read a new list of the great. No more shall kings appear in the van, no more shall warriors stand in the front. It will be the good mother in the nursery, the frugal father at the plow, the serving sister in the home, the heroic sufferer on the bed, the earnest teacher in the school."

They that are last shall be first, and the first shall be last, in that great day.

None but an All-Seeing One can ever unravel the good from the bad in the character of a man, and decide which preponderates. One of our poets has expressed it thus:

In men whom men account as ill,
I find so much of goodness still;
In men whom men account divine,
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw a line
Betwixt the two, where God has not.

It is not a popular subject in these days—that of the Day of Judgment, with its picture of every man before the bar, to answer for all the deeds done in the body; but we must never forget that, though God is Love, he is also incarnate justice. In different ages, different aspects of the Divine Being have impressed the people. The Puritans beheld him chiefly as the stern Judge. The thought gave fibre and force to their own characters. As one of their number said, small things could not discourage them. They were men of iron. We need more of that temper in this softer day. There are terrors in God's law, as well as beauties and delights in his love.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, March 21. TEXTS: Matt. 25 : 31-46; Luke 3 : 17.

The Wicket Gate *

THE figure of the wicket-gate, so effectively used in Bunyan's great allegory, pictures the entering in to the Christian life as, indeed, strait and difficult, and yet possessing elements of beauty and romance.

The deep and subtle charm of the Christian life, with its strivings after the elusive perfection of its great Leader, is eloquently portrayed by Dr. Crothers, in one of his most original passages. It runs something like this: "Dull! the pursuit of the higher life, with its images of deathless beauty, its heroes with their thrilling records—its lofty examples, excelling all the other patterns set before us in history or fiction—this is the most romantic, the most absorbing and exciting thing in the world."

Bunyan found out this truth hundreds of years ago. It is what makes generation after generation read with breathless interest his typical story of the pilgrimage which every honest Christian must undertake. It is what gave to the old Middle-Age tales of chivalry almost their sole value—this wonderful and ever-enchanting spectacle of the human soul bent upon gaining the highest and best—encountering obstacle after obstacle—sometimes overcome, oftener conquering, at last receiving the crown.

And all have to pass through the little wicket gate.

This doorway differs for the different ages. The old Jews passed it when they kept their law to the letter; but keeping the letter of any law today does not pass us through the gate. Especially keeping the mere letter of the law of Christ does not. President William DeWitt Hyde says: "Jesus is as much more searching and severe than Moses as the heavens are high above the earth; as love is deeper than law. The Christian spirit requires more of us than any principle or law, Greek or Hebrew, that was ever promulgated. Christ translated law into love." And until we ourselves have also learned to love our brethren with a love to which the love of self is as nothing, we are not fit to be admitted into our Father's kingdom.

In ancient days, the idea prevailed among many races that the wicket gate to the favor of heaven was personal torture and humiliation. Men lay in sackcloth and ashes; they made painful pilgrimages; they lacerated themselves. This was the result of fear. They saw the awful manifestations of the Almighty's power, as we have lately seen it in earthquake and flood and fire, and they hoped to divert his wrath from themselves by their sufferings.

These are mysterious. It was no wonder that in a darker age men saw only the terrible side of Jehovah; but we behold so many and such greater marks of his love and goodness that our abject fear vanishes. We stand upright, as the sons of God. It is the only noble attitude to take—the attitude of love and trust. Love is our wicket gate.

Martin Luther saw this when he rose to his feet on the stairs of penance, and said, as the great light burst on him, "The just shall live by faith, not works." Dr. Jefferson reminds us that that is what Paul means when he says, "Ye have been called unto liberty;" but it was not the liberty of the flesh, it was the liberty of love—that love which bids a man "go to work and fill the days with gracious deeds." Get the heart full of Christ's love, and "Good Will" will pass you instantly through the narrow gate.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, March 21. Pilgrim's Progress Series 3: The Wicket Gate. TEXT: Matt. 7 : 7-14.

CONGENIAL WORK

And Strength to Perform It.

A person in good health is likely to have a genial disposition, ambition, and enjoy work.

On the other hand, if the digestive organs have been upset by wrong food, work becomes drudgery.

"Until recently," writes a Washington girl, "I was a railroad stenographer, which means full work every day.

"Like many other girls alone in a large city, I lived at a boarding house. For breakfast it was mush, greasy meat, soggy cakes, black coffee, etc.

"After a few months of this diet I used to feel sleepy and heavy in the mornings. My work seemed a terrible effort, and I thought the work was to blame—too arduous.

"At home I heard my father speak of a young fellow who went long distances in the cold on Grape-Nuts and cream and nothing more for breakfast.

"I concluded if it would tide him over a morning's heavy work, it might help me, so on my way home one night I bought a package and next morning I had Grape-Nuts and milk for breakfast.

"I stuck to Grape-Nuts, and in less than two weeks I noticed improvement. I can't just tell how well I felt, but I remember I used to walk the 12 blocks to business and knew how good it was simply to live.

"As to my work—well, did you ever feel the delight of having congenial work and the strength to perform it? That's how I felt. I truly believe there's life and vigor in every grain of Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

5%

We Accept Deposits on Two Different Plans:

FIRST—Subject to withdrawal at any time, without notice—on which we pay **5 per cent** interest.

SECOND—Withdrawable at any time after 2 years—on which we pay **6 per cent** interest.

In either case the money draws interest from the day it is received by us until the day it is sent back to you.

This Company has been in business 14 years. It is strong, conservative, trustworthy.

Write for the Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

Keeps Things Running Smoothly

Household Lubricant is just good, pure oil, properly compounded. Won't corrode, gum, darken, become rancid or injure the most delicate mechanism.

Comes in the handy can, always ready for use. Can may be closed with its own spout (see illustration.) For all light-running mechanisms found in every home. Prevents rust.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Sold Everywhere

In 4-oz. and 8-oz. cans

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

The Gospel of the Kingdom

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE last command of our Lord Jesus had been given to his disciples, after his resurrection, as recorded in the Gospel of Matthew. They had been sent forth by him to preach what he himself had preached —the Gospel of the kingdom. He had already told them of a kingdom of God which "cometh not with observation," and which "is within you;" but which by no means answered to that which the prophets described, and which had been their anticipation in the coming of their Messiah. They had not fully understood, until the Holy Ghost came upon them, how Israel, through her rulers, had rejected the kingdom and the King, in the person of God the Son, as their fathers had rejected God the Father in the time of Samuel. The Lord never said to them that the spiritual kingdom was entirely to replace the kingdom of the prophecies, but that it was not for them to know the times and seasons, which the Father had set within his own authority (Acts 1:6, 7, R. V.).

He did not tell them how these rulers were about to have one more test in the person of the Holy Ghost before the offer of the kingdom to that generation would be withdrawn, and another economy introduced. "But," he added, "ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you and ye shall be my witnesses, both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." The disciples, far from being downcast when their Master left them, "returned to Jerusalem with great joy." They could not but anticipate continuous victory, and the conversion of Israel, and all Judea, and then that nations should be brought to the feet of their Lord, and the prophecy should be fulfilled that all nations should be blest through Abraham's seed.

And when, on the day of Pentecost, the Holy Ghost came upon them, and they spoke with other tongues, and three thousand people were converted and transformed in spirit, life and character in one day, it seemed as though these messengers of the Gospel would carry all before them. Yet "the powers that be" were conspicuously absent among those that yielded, and the appeal of Peter found no response among earth's great ones.

The miracle wrought in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth upon the man born lame gave Peter another opportunity to bear witness to the Saviour, and again he appealed to the people to see from Scripture that the Messiah must suffer. The rulers of Israel did not repent. The apostles were threatened, but their spirit was manifested to be the Spirit of Christ. Then came the judgment upon Ananias and Sapphira, and the imprisonment and release of the disciples.

When deacons were appointed to help in the increasing work of the apostles, Stephen, who was one of these deacons, a man "full of faith and of the Holy Ghost," "full of grace and of power," provoked the anger of the authorities by his testimony for the Lord. They apprehended him, and brought him before the council, and he, full of the Holy Ghost, brought them also before the Council of the Holy Trinity, as he uncovered before them the sins of Israel as a nation.

The word cut them to the heart. It was their last chance, but instead of yielding to the convicting power of God these senators forgot themselves, and rushed like wild beasts upon Stephen and stoned him with their own hands. They filled up the measure of their iniquity, and they brought this man's blood upon them, and they brought upon their people the judgment which is still upon them, that they should be "scattered among all peoples."

A Good Living From Poultry on a City Lot

$1,000.00 In Seven Months From a City Lot Only Forty Feet Square

On this Lot about 60 Breeding Hens are kept and an average of 250 chickens

BABY CHICKENS, EGGS FOR SETTING AND CHICKENS OF ALL AGES ARE SHIPPED WEEKLY. AT THE PRESENT RATE OF SALES THE NET INCOME WILL EXCEED $1,500.00 BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR. THESE WONDERFUL RETURNS ARE MADE POSSIBLE BY THE USE OF THE

PHILO SYSTEM

WHICH IS ESPECIALLY VALUABLE TO THE FARMER AS WELL AS THE CITY OR VILLAGE FANCIER, AND IS ADAPTED TO ALL CLIMATES, ALL BREEDS AND ALL PEOPLE

THE PHILO SYSTEM IS UNLIKE ALL OTHER WAYS OF KEEPING POULTRY

And in many respects is just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing. However, the facts remain the same and we can prove to you during the next three months every word of the above statement.

THE NEW SYSTEM COVERS ALL BRANCHES OF THE WORK NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS

From selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner. There is nothing complicated about the work and any man, woman or child that can handle a saw and hammer can do the work.

TWO-POUND BROILERS IN EIGHT WEEKS

Are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing, here, three cents per pound above the highest market price.

OUR SIX-MONTHS-OLD PULLETS ARE LAYING AT THE RATE OF 24 EGGS EACH PER MONTH

In a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone or meat of any description is fed, and the food is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, THE PHILO-SYSTEM OF PROGRESSIVE POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and fifteen pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

It also tells how to make a brooder for twenty-five cents that will automatically keep all lice off the chickens or kill any that may be on them when in the brooders.

"A TRICK OF THE TRADE"

Fully one-third of all the chickens ready to hatch die in the shell. After thirty years of study and practice we have discovered a simple way to save every chick that is fully developed and ready to hatch whether the egg is pipped or not. This, we believe, is one of the lost arts of the ancient Egyptians. It takes but a minute to save a chick and no skill is required.

OUR NEW BROODER SAVES TWO CENTS ON EACH CHICKEN

No lamp is required. No danger of chilling, overheating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all lice off the chickens automatically, or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of from 25 to 50 cents.

Valley Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1907.

It was my privilege to spend a week in Elmira during August, during which time I saw the practical working of the Philo System of Keeping Poultry, and was surprised at the results accomplished in a small corner of a city yard. "Seeing is believing," they say, and if I had not seen, it would have been hard to believe that such results could have followed so small an outlay of space, time and money. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Oct. 22, 1908.

P. S.—A years observation, and some experience of my own, confirm me in what I wrote Sept. 5, 1907. The System has been tried so long and by so many, that there can be no doubt as to its worth and adaptability. It is especially valuable to parties having but a small place for chickens; seven feet square is plenty for a flock of seven. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Ransomville, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1908.

Dear Sir:—Last spring we purchased your book entitled the "Philo System" and used your heatless brooders last spring and summer. The same has been a great help to us in raising the chix in the health and mortality. The chix being stronger and healthier than those raised in the brooders with supplied heat. We believe this brooder is the best thing out yet for raising chix successfully. We put 25,000 chix through your heatless brooders this last season and expect to use it more completely this coming season. We have had some of the most noted poultrymen from all over the U. S. here, also a large amount of visitors who come daily to our plant and without any exception they pronounce our stock the finest and healthiest they have seen anywhere this year.

Yours truly, W. R. Curtis & Co.

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

Address E. R. PHILO, Publisher
387 Third Street, Elmira, N. Y.

E. R. PHILO, Pub., 387 Third Street, Elmira, N. Y.

I enclose $1.00 for which send me a copy of the Philo System Book, with the right to use all plans in connection with the work.

NAME.....

STREET OR R. F. D.....

TOWN.....

STATE.....

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

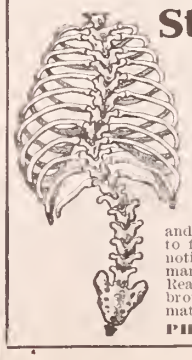
We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

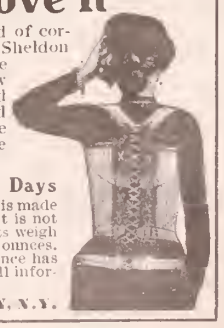
This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860

We Say A Crooked Spine Can Be Straightened—and We Prove It



The most successful, as well as remarkable method of correcting all spinal troubles is by the use of the great Sheldon Spinal Appliance, endorsed by physicians all over the country. By its use, right in your own home, you may straighten your crooked spine, correct hunch-back and other spinal defects. It relieves pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the cartilege between the vertebræ is made to expand, all soreness is relieved, and the spine is straightened—all without pain or inconvenience.



We Let You Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days

and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Every Sheldon Appliance is made to fit each particular case. It does not chafe or irritate and it is not noticeable under the clothing. Plaster and sole leather jackets weigh many pounds, but the Sheldon Appliance weighs only a few ounces. Read our Free Book and of the wonderful results this appliance has brought in every part of the country. Send for the book with full information and proofs of same FREE.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207-3rd St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

FAIRBANK'S PRODUCTS
SOLVE THE SOAP PROBLEM

Gold Dust

To keep house without Gold Dust is to do work by hard, old-fashioned methods. For cleaning everything and anything about the house—from cellar to attic—Gold Dust is worth its weight in gold. It cuts grease and dirt like magic, does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves time and temper.

Your servant can do more work and better work, and keep sweet, with the aid of Gold Dust for all household cleaning.

Why not help to make her work a pleasure instead of a drudgery?

Don't use Soap, Naphtha, Borax, Soda, Ammonia or Kerosene. The Gold Dust Twins need no outside help.

For washing dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning woodwork, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brasswork, cleaning bathroom pipes, refrigerators, etc., softening hard water, washing clothes, and making the finest soft soap.

"Let the Gold Dust Twins do your work"

Fairy Soap

Dyed soaps hurt! Soap coloring hides poor material, and adulterations, which clog your pores and raise havoc with your skin.

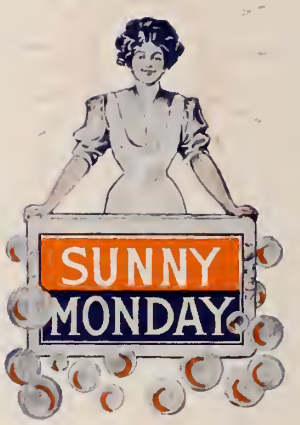
Fairy Soap is white and pure—it stays white; contains only edible products. There is no bite, no color, no high perfume, no adulteration, no sham in Fairy Soap.

It is just the finest piece of toilet and bath soap possible to make.

With all these virtues, Fairy Soap (the floating, oval cake) sells for 5c.

Fairy Soap was granted highest possible awards at both St. Louis and Portland Expositions.

"Have You a Little 'Fairy' in Your Home?"



Sunny Monday
Laundry Soap

is white and pure because it is made from choice tallow and cocoanut oil, while many laundry soaps are made from rosin and refuse greases. With which would you prefer to have your clothes washed?

Sunny Monday Soap *(N. R.) is quick to act—starting dirt the moment it touches the water; it saves rubbing, wear and tear on clothes, and untold labor and expense. Moreover, it will insure whiter, sweeter clothes, and make your fabrics last twice as long.

Sunny Monday Soap *(N. R.) lathers freely in hard or soft, hot, cold, or alkali water; will wash woolens without shrinking, and colored goods without fading.

*(N.R.) means "no rosin." Sunny Monday Laundry Soap contains no rosin. Rosin is an adulterant which rots and ruins clothes.

"Sunny Monday Bubbles will wash away your troubles"

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Makers, Chicago

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

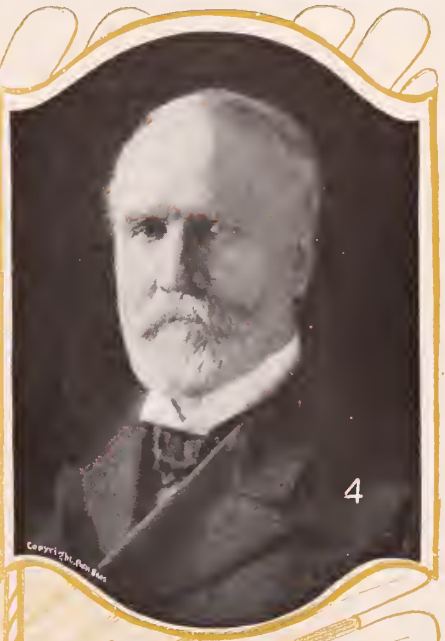
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, March 17, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 11. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

2

3

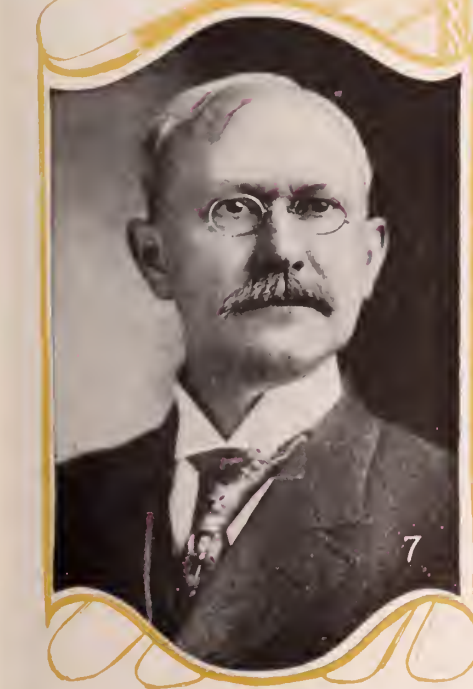


4

1

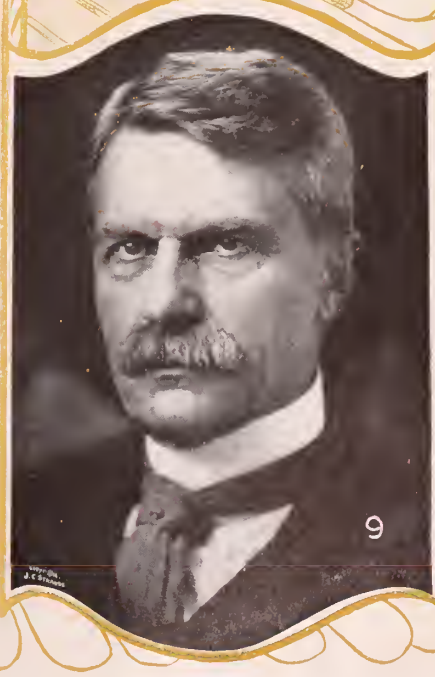
5

6



7

8



9

PRESIDENT TAFT'S CABINET

See Pages 235-238

1. HON. P. C. KNOX, Secretary of State.
2. HON. G. W. WICKERSHAM, Attorney-General.
3. HON. FRANKLIN MAC VEAGH, Secretary of the Treasury.
4. HON. JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture.
5. HON. G. VON LENGERKE MEYER, Secretary of the Navy.
6. HON. JACOB M. DICKINSON, Secretary of War.
7. HON. R. A. BALLINGER, Secretary of the Interior.
8. HON. F. H. HITCHCOCK, Postmaster General.
9. HON. CHARLES NAGEL, Commerce and Labor.

The Prudential

made the

Greatest Gain in Insurance in Force

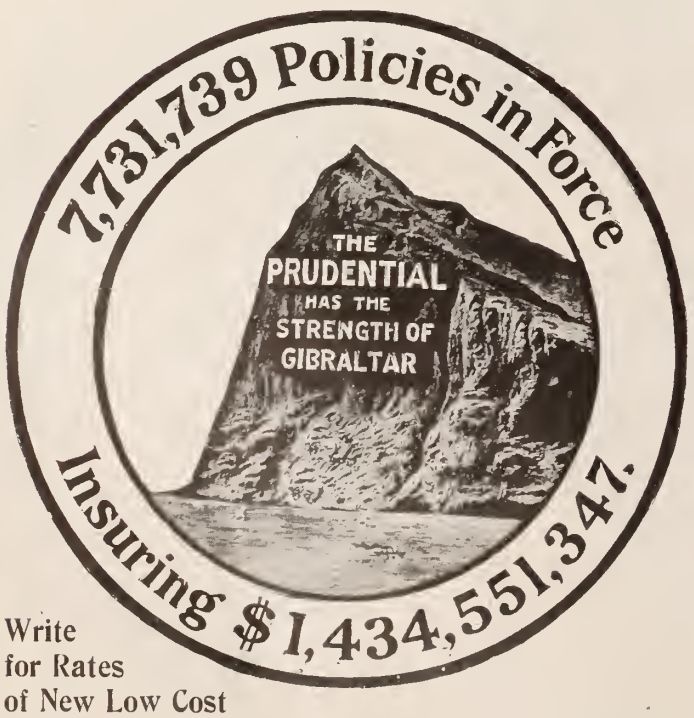
in 1908,

of Any Life Insurance Company in the World!

Giant Strides of a Giant Company:

Gain in Life Insurance in Force, in 1908, over - - - - 97 Million Dollars
Paid Policyholders, during 1908, over - - - - - - 19 Million Dollars
Dividend Fund to Credit of Participating Policies, Dec. 31, 1908, nearly 15 Million Dollars

Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization, plus Amount Held at Interest to Their Credit, Over 313 Million Dollars!



Write for Rates of New Low Cost Policy. Dept. 70

OTHER 1908 FEATURES

Expenses Reduced.

New Monthly Income Policy Inaugurated.

Loaned to Policyholders, on Security of their Policies, to Dec. 31, 1908, over 10 Million Dollars.

Tax Payments in 1908, nearly 1¼ Million Dollars.

The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America.

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK, MARCH 17, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Receiving Wireless Messages

Boys Transmitting Messages and Studying the Naval Code

Getting the "C Q D" Danger Signal

OUR NAVY'S WIRELESS SCHOOL

WHAT was considered the dream of a visionary inventor a few years ago—wireless telegraphy—is now an accepted fact, and the most skeptical admit its practical use when the War and Navy departments assign officers to develop the new invention and begin to drill recruits as operators.

Our government has decided to make the most extensive use of wireless of all the nations of the world, and the Navy Department has just asked bids for the erection of a high-powered station in Washington. This will keep the Navy officers in touch with ships 3,000 miles out at sea, both night and day. The recent triumph of wireless in summoning quick aid to the *Republic*, thus saving thousands of lives, has forcibly demonstrated the great value of this method of communication. The practical training of young sailor electricians for this new and important branch of the service has been progressing rapidly since the day Marconi startled the world by sending his message across both sea and land without the aid of pole and wire.

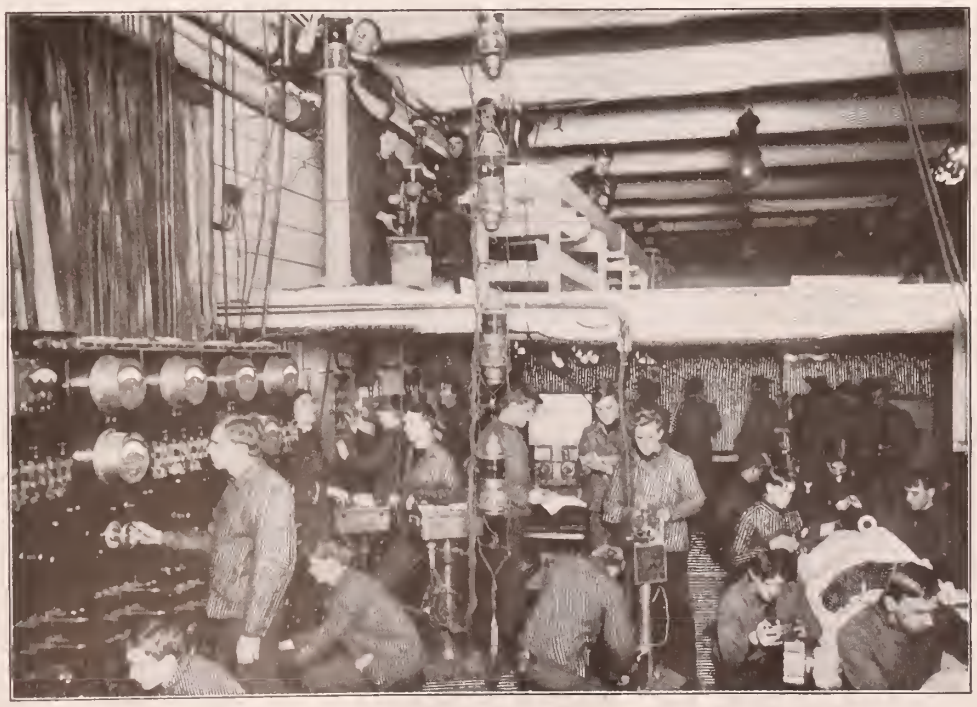
The Wireless School is quartered in the second story of the Bureau of Equipment Building in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the students live on board the receiving ship *Hancock*. Lieutenant Commander Williams, U. S. N., is executive officer of the Electrical and Wireless School, and Chief Electrician Rice is the principal instructor. The class now being drilled in this new branch of naval work have come up from the electrical class located below, where for three months they have been put through a course of study on electricity in general. The general course is especially applicable to ship and station requirements, where they are destined to be sent for future duty. Actual work is given in the handling of electrical machinery, dynamos, and the manipulating of the electrical switchboard, which regulates the interior communication of a modern battleship. After twelve weeks of preliminary work in the lower school, they receive their final training by going through a month's practical instruction in the wireless class. After completing four months of thorough and systematic instruction, having obtained in this interval a fair knowledge of adjusting and manipulating the apparatus, they are prepared to graduate. An interesting and picturesque sight is afforded by a peep into this novel wireless schoolroom. Passing down the long corridor of the equipment building, and entering the spacious classroom, the visitor is plunged into a veritable beehive; all is bustle and sound. Seated around long tables are some one hundred bright-appearing young sailors, each deeply absorbed in mastering the wireless apparatus. For a limited time, a squad is drilled daily at the sending key; the remainder, at tables with pen and paper, are engaged in receiving and translating the sound messages sent from the transmitting room. The Wireless Navy code alphabet is made up of a series of dots and dashes of relative length. These are indicated by buzzes received in the ear 'phone, which must be accurately learned by the beginner. They are also printed by the automatic Morse recorder on a tape line. Receiving by ear is, however, the most speedy, and the method generally employed in active service by operators on ships and shore stations. On weekly examination days, the instructor tests the ability of each individual of the class. Ten to twelve words per minute is the average sending capacity. Experienced operators, under favorable circumstances, send from twelve to fifteen words, and receive as many as thirty.

Chief Electrician Rice imparts the benefit of his expert experience in the taking apart and putting together of all the main electrical instruments. This is the most vital part of the training of wireless operators. Most of them are destined to be sent to remote localities, where they must depend entirely upon their own technical skill to repair any break in their apparatus. A novel sight is a section of the class, high aloft on one of the fighting masts of one of the battleships now at the Navy Yard, examining the method of arranging the aerial wires.

During the thirty-day term, with daily practice of six hours and thorough scientific and systematic drilling, the wireless aspirants have been so perfected in the art that they are competent to enter any ship or shore station of the Navy. They are able to flash a message from 100 to 1,000 miles' distance, and to receive and translate the most complicated communication.

In order to get a fine body of operators, the government offers liberal pay inducements, including rations, far in excess of the remuneration given to ordinary seamen. The latter receive only $20 per month; while the young man who enlists and passes the preliminary examination in electricity, is rated as third-class electrician, at $30 per month. Advancement is certain, if accompanied by conscientious and ambitious labor, up to second-class, bringing $40, and thence to first-class, at $50 per month. The highest rating of chief electrician amounts to $75. The efficiency of the government wireless telegraph is strikingly illustrated by the fact that a message was received recently at the Point Loma Station, in California, from the flagship *Connecticut*, 2,900 miles away, *en route* to New Zealand.

LILLIAN E. ZEH.



Candidates Learning to Handle Electrical Devices on a Naval Vessel

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D.D.*

WALKING WITH JESUS

TEXT—Luke 24 : 15

IT was in the late afternoon. Two men (the unknown of the two probably Luke himself) are journeying with painful steps and slow toward the little village of Emmaus. They are in deep converse; their faces are sad; they are arguing; they are quoting Scripture; they are recounting the incidents of the darkest tragedy in human history—the judicial murder, at the hands of a mob, of the most perfect man the world has ever seen. They are recalling his various teachings, and now their hearts are broken because they feel that they have completely misunderstood the man, misunderstood his message, misunderstood the Old Testament, and they stand before the world discredited; in fact, the world could rightfully call them fools.

As they speak about Jesus, unknown and unnoticed by them, there comes out of the evening air the figure of a man. He keeps step silently with them. They are still unconscious of his presence. He is listening to what they say; and, as they continue in their sorrowful discussion, a wonderful look of pity and sympathy sweeps across the beautiful face of the stranger. By and by they become conscious that a man has joined them, and they begin to speak with him. He asks them a few tender, helpful questions. They make reply that they have been talking about the strange happenings at Jerusalem in the last three days. He does not seem to understand, and they explain that they mean Jesus and what has happened to him. And then he says in stern accents: "Oh, dark-minded men!" (He did not use the word "fool," as we use it in our modern speech.) "Oh, men that cannot perceive the truth! Oh, slow of heart, men dull on the spiritual side; do you not understand the plain teachings of the ancient Scriptures?" And beginning with that opening chapter in Genesis, where the seed of the woman is proclaimed as the avenging power that shall some day bruise the serpent's head, and passing down through all the marvelous imagery and ritualism of the story of the chosen people, probably quoting those magnificent Messianic Psalms, where the Lord said, "Sit thou upon my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool," pointing to that passage in Isaiah which described the suffering Servant of the Most High; coming down to Malachi, where the messenger so suddenly appears in the temple, proclaiming that the Lord shall come swiftly, he unveils to these troubled minds the real meaning of all that God has said.

Discerning Christ

They do not understand. They come at last to the little home; they ask the interesting stranger to enter; he makes as if he would go on; they constrain him to come in. He takes his place with them at the evening meal, and then "takes bread and breaks it, and gives thanks"; and instantly, through that common act, there comes sweeping into the consciousness of these two men the fact that this is Christ; and he vanishes out of their sight. Then they remember that their hearts did burn within them while he talked with them by the way. They arise, leaving the meal unfinished, and hasten back the long miles to the city to proclaim to the astonished and delighted apostles that they, too, have seen the Lord.

Now this very sweet and beautiful story has a modern meaning and application for us; and I would like, first of all, to point out how that it teaches us what *spiritual illumination means.*

These disciples became conscious, when Jesus spoke to them, of an *abnormal condition of mind,* of the abysmal darkness in which they were living, in the midst of which truth appeared as falsity, and fact evaporated into fiction. "Oh, darkened of intellect and stupid and unbelieving of heart! You have all the facts, but you have made them appear as something else. Your minds are warped, dwarfed and dwindled under the subtle influence of some dire, deep-seated disease. You are not natural; you cannot think on a high plane; you cannot feel any response to a great, exalted appeal; you are not normal; you are wrapped in darkness, when God, who is light, has created you each to be as lights in the great darkness of the physical universe."

So, when the Lord draws near to a man and breathes upon his darkened life, the first result is that that man awakens to the consciousness that he is abnormal in his natural condition; that he cannot think the high thoughts of God for him; that all that is holy in the sanctuary of his spirit, designed for the indwelling of the Divine, has become broken and unclean, and must be repaired before God can enter in.

The next experience that a man has when Jesus joins him in his walk through life is a *certain wonderful new understanding of the Bible.* We have had in our modern days a battle over the Bible, the most severe that the Bible will ever have to face. When the modern scientific mind began to adventure forth into the wider field of human activity, it was inevitable that the standards and methods by which scientific men reached the impregnable fortress of their results should be applied to the Word of God and to the institutions which are based upon its teachings; and when that new method, with its relentless logic, with its absolute faith in facts, with its indifference to sentiment, began to burrow its way into and through the Word of God, we had a brand-new method of interpretation. We call it the method of historical criticism. A scientific man takes the Bible just the same as he takes a leaf from the tree, a fish from the water, an insect from the ground. He places it under the microscope. He asks first: What is this thing in itself? He asks second: What is the history that has made this to be the thing it is? He asks third: What are the relationships which characterize the larger life in this object? And then, he asks: What, if this development continues along the line it has followed to the present time, is to be the result when the goal is reached?

The Priceless Heritage

I am so glad that the Word of God has been subjected to that experience! The only thing in this universe that is true is truth; and if we have been believing a lie, how thankful and grateful we ought to be to the man who sets us free from that delusion! And if we have been believing a truth which is able to demonstrate its truthfulness in the light of the highest progress of the human spirit, how glorious it is for us to know the fact!

So we hail with joy the stressful, painful time in which we live, and we are glad that the foundations of our Christian faith are being subjected to the penetrating investigation of the modern mind.

But when a man has Jesus join him in the way, he becomes acquainted with the Bible in a manner quite different from, and exalted above, the highest method that the world has ever known. I believe that the way to begin the study of the Bible to-day is to begin with Jesus Christ. We do not need to go back to the Bible now and read it in order to hear about Christ for the first time. He has lived in this world for nineteen centuries. We have seen him enshrined in our Christian mother and our Christian father. A man said to me the other day: "What is your most priceless heritage?" And I answered: "The one thing that my father left for me at his death, that I prize and consider above value, is the memory of his prayers." When the summer morning broke over the eastern hills and all the air was fragrant with the odor of the new-mown hay from the meadow, and the song of the birds mingled with the flood of awakening life in the neighborhood, the memory of a good man who knelt in the midst of his family—lifting his business, his loved ones, his neighbors and his nation into the presence of God upon the wings of a beautiful prayer—that is the most priceless heritage that you can leave your children.

The New Vision

You may find Jesus to-day when you begin to live in your Christian home; and finding him thus incarnate in the life of your Christian brother or sister or friend, you accept him as your Saviour in your heart, and Lord of your life; and then, walking with him, go back to the Bible and trace the tree downward into its rootage in that ancient soil, and you will discover that the Word of God has a meaning which can never be shaken and never misunderstood. It is the Word of God incarnate in the man Christ Jesus. These two disciples, on their way to Emmaus, understood the Old Testament for the first time. They had an illumination upon the doctrines of that old Bible that had been so dear to their fathers and to them. They had never understood the thing that they had read until Jesus walked with them, his hands bearing fresh scars of the nails, and his body radiant with the resurrection life and glory.

One of the great experiences that comes to a man when Jesus joins him and walks with him is a *new vision of the resurrection from the dead.* I looked over this congregation this morning before I prayed, to see the different faces, and to find out the people that were here with empty vessels to be filled at the fountains of God; and I saw some whose hearts had been shadowed by repeated sorrows, that had broken their lives in two; and I saw some who were just beginning the new way; some women who, like that beautiful character in the Bible, had broken the alabaster box of precious ointment for the anointing of their Lord. I saw little children, whose young faces were radiant with the joy of their implicit confidence in the truthfulness of their Master. I saw men whose faces were seamed with care, because of the terrific battle in the midst of which you spend your days. I saw men before me who needed comfort and encouragement and serenity to come into their lives, if they were to face their days. And I wished I could gather you up in my arms and carry you into the presence of the Lord. And as I looked over this congregation, with that thought in my mind, I wondered what I could say if I had come here this morning simply prepared to give you a lecture upon Christian evidences, or to give you a lecture upon some dogmatic point in systematic theology; or simply to unfold before you the thought and development of some beautiful work of literature; or to discuss with you the enlargement and upbuilding that comes to a man who is acquainted with art. How inadequate would be my message to meet the hunger of your deeper nature! But when I come with the message that Jesus suffered too; that Jesus was tempted too; that your death has a counterpart in his; that you, who have lately looked into the open grave, and have gone back to your home shadowed and silenced forever, that you have in Christ a Friend who also was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and tasted death for every man; when I come to you and tell you this morning that Jesus was dead, but is alive again, and that he that liveth in him shall never die, how glorious, how fundamental, and how eternally inspiring and upbuilding is a thought like that!

Consolation for the Depressed

So, when these two men saw Christ alive, the heavens became illuminated, although it was evening. The noise and clamor of the mob in Jerusalem dwindled to a sigh, and they beheld before their awakened spiritual intelligence the vision of that All-Conquering One, whose garments are stained red with the blood of his suffering, going forth with his pierced hands outstretched in benediction upon the world; going forth to lay hold upon empires and to shake them into dust; to lay hold upon systems of thought and turn them upside down; to lay hold upon the imaginations and doctrines and reasonings of the greatest spirits of the ages; and by and by to transfigure the world into the kingdom of God. What a vision! A dead Christ would be dead to-day; but a risen Christ is alive now, and is alive forever more. Spiritual illumination is not complete until it penetrates to the dark depths, not of your grave and of mine, but of the grave of the Man; and when it finds nothing there but radiant angels to tell us that the Lord is risen, then your illumination is complete.

Now, there are a few very practical words that I would like to bring to your hearts this morning, as I close, and the first one is, that we ought to pay attention to that abnormal condition of mind which leads us to distort fact into fiction, to change light into darkness; and, though we are in possession of the truth, to remain powerless because we do not understand it.

The trouble is, that we reason in too narrow and shallow a way. That is, we reason without, and apart from, Jesus Christ. I come to you to-morrow as you stand in the midst of the wreckage of your life, and you, with pained face and the tears streaming from your eyes, and your voice trembling, reach

Continued on next page

*Pastor, Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York.

A REFUGE FOR THE HOMELESS

Lodgers Applying for Rooms

New York's Municipal Lodging House

Disinfecting the Clothing

DOWN near the lower end of East Twenty-fifth Street, in New York, not far from the East River, there has risen an imposing structure of iron, stone and concrete that has, at a little distance, the appearance of a huge hotel. Hotel it is, but of a far different kind from those which stand nearer Broadway and harbor beneath their roofs for a single night enough wealth to build a good-sized town. In this hotel the weary guests pay nothing for their simple supper and bed, for over the door appear the words, "Municipal Lodging House." It is the most modern and best equipped building for the temporary shelter of homeless men and women that can be found in any American city.

At six o'clock the doors swing back to admit the first of the men who have clustered outside. As they pass in, clerks ask their names, how long they have been out of work, and the name and address of their last employer. They then pass into the dining-room, where they are given a supper of bread and coffee. No limit is set to the amount each may have, and all may eat until their ravenous appetites are appeased. The amount of bread some of these hollow-eyed, gaunt and weary men are able to stow away is simply marvelous. It may have been days since they had their last meal, and in their heads and hearts lurks the fear that it may be a long while before they get another one. A physician examines the men, and any that are ill are sent to the hospital. A man is assigned to one of the dormitories, and compelled to take a shower bath; he is given a clean nightgown and his own clothes are taken away, properly marked, to be thoroughly disinfected while the owner sleeps.

There is little trouble to keep order in the dormitories. "Drunks are not admitted" is the word that has been passed around, and those who are given shelter are glad enough to get into bed and drop off to sleep without even a word to their neighbors. While the men are sleeping above, the first floor and basement are the busiest places imaginable. The information that has been given by the applicants for shelter is being placed on cards for the card catalogue, and the records of those who have applied before is being looked up. Letters are written to the person given as the last employer, asking for information about the man. In a surprising number of cases it is found that the men have given absolutely correct information. According to law, no one may get lodging for more than three nights in one month.

In the morning those about whom there is no doubt are allowed to pass out, after their breakfast of oatmeal, bread and coffee. The others are questioned by the superintendent, William C. York. A few who may be classed as suspicious characters are sent to court for further investigation. He says that most of those who apply for shelter are honest people, who have been forced into the tramp class when out of work.

"This place is a barometer of business conditions," said Mr. York. "In hard times people come here in crowds; when times are good we have comparatively few to look after. I know people often say, 'Why don't these men go and get work?' Well, where are they going to get it? I know hundreds of men who would jump at anything if they could find it."

About three years ago a man applied for a night's lodging whose face struck Mr. York as intelligent and above that of many who passed his desk. He gave the man a position among the unpaid help. He did well and was promoted, after some time, to a position paying $10 a month. Then he was advanced to $25. This enabled him to get a good looking suit, and he obtained employment in a large department store. He was promoted from one position to another until he now holds the coveted post of buyer, with a salary of $6,000 a year. He often says, "Everything I have got in this world I owe to the man at the head here, who gave me a chance."

The women's department is smaller than that of the men, as about fifteen men apply for help to one women who asks shelter. The women, for the most part, are not "bad 'uns," as the kind-hearted matron puts it. Most of them have lost places on account of illness, or the natural breadwinner of the family has either died or deserted his wife. One night last month a mother knocked timidly at the door. A baby was in her arms and six little children were tugging at her skirts. "My man has killed himself—out of work," was the whispered exclamation, and without further delay they were taken to the second floor and cared for over night.

If the visitor walks between the row of white beds, after the women are in for the night, the faces on the pillows will haunt the mind for many a day to come. There may be sixty in the room; a few will show the marks of "the pace that kills," the others sorrow, hunger, hopelessness. One young woman, overcome with the thought that she is at last upon the bounty of the city, has wrapped the bedclothes tightly about her head so that even her fellow wanderers cannot see her face. The matron disentangles the clothes and passes on her rounds, while the girl turns her face downward to the pillow.

Over ninety thousand found shelter last year, when the panic was on and working forces were cut. The year before, over sixty thousand. This year, the superintendent hopes that this "barometer of the times" will show things improving by sheltering many less.

WALKING WITH JESUS

✳ Sermon by Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D.D. ✳

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

out your hand to me and say, "Brother, I have had hard luck; fate is against me." Is that all you have at the foundation of your life—luck and fate? Fate! Fate! Fate is the incoming tide that drowns the man who is bound yonder in its pathway. Fate is the avalanche sweeping down the mountain to the village at its base. Fate is the falling of the frozen snow-shrouds upon the lost traveler. Fate and luck are the smashing of the weak under the wheels of this modern machine we call society. Is that all you have to rest your life upon? God help you if it is!

"Luck is against you?" Let Jesus join you. And now listen: "My child, behold my hands; yonder is my cross, and near us is my grave. I reached the grave by way of the cross. The cross is empty and the grave is empty. Now I live; and because I live, ye shall live also." Is luck against you? Let me tell you that not a sparrow falls to the ground without your Father's notice of it. He knows the way you take. Let me tell you that your heart-throb is mightier in God's sight than the pulsing of the Atlantic tides; and the movement of the humblest babe gathered in this room this morning is more important, in the scheme of God, than the movements of the mightiest star. Let me tell you that you belong to the upper world, and not to the lower. Luck is for swine; Providence is for men. Luck is against you? Lift up your little life, up, up until it fits into the upper world and into the larger scheme; and even then you will not be able to read the fulness of its meaning until you cross the river and look back from eternity and forward into eternity. Then you will understand, because you will know, even as God knows you.

Your prayer meeting, my brother preacher, is a failure. The deacons make long speeches and interminable prayers, neither of which mean anything; and you have to sing hymns to fill in the gaps. None of the young people will come to prayer meeting, and nobody else will come if they can help it, and you are discouraged. What do you talk about? "Why, I am preaching on up-to-date themes to catch the crowds. They will not come unless I do this." But the net result of your series of sermons is somewhat depressing to the spiritual life of the community, and it is certain that Jesus did not join you. Why should he? He has business to do.

Now look at this experience. Here are a couple of people that have been shut in and burdened by their sorrows, and they get together and begin to talk about the old days, and their sorrows and their joys, and then they talk about Jesus. Lo! He is standing beside them.

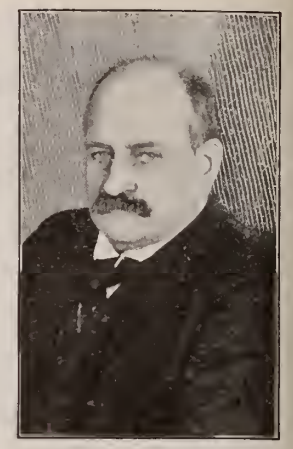
A little prayer-meeting gathering in some obscure place: There are only three or four people; and one deacon gets up, with tears in his eyes, and says: "Oh, brethren, this week I have had such a blessed experience in my own life—Jesus came near me." Lo! He comes instantly through the door and stands beside that deacon. And the minister says: "Brethren, we have had a hard time in our church this week, but, somehow or other, it has brought me nearer the Lord, and I love him better to-night than ever before;" and Jesus takes his stand beside him. And a poor woman gets up and says: "I have been working hard this week every day, and I am tired, but I want to tell you something beautiful that happened to me;" and Jesus is beside her. So the hour goes, and it is a foretaste of heaven; and when they come together afterward, they wonder why their hearts burned within them. No mystery. When we begin to speak about Jesus, he joins us and goes with us. That is a fact. Take it into your heart to-day—believe it. It will settle the problem of your dead prayer meeting, and your empty church. It will settle the problem of your cold and barren life. It will settle the problem of your shadowed and sorrowful experience. It will bring to you that distant heaven, and enshrine it within the depths of your own spirit.

"And as they journeyed and communed and reasoned together, Jesus joined them and went with them."

HOME-SEEKING IN WESTERN CANADA

Chas. M. Hays
President Grand Trunk Pacific R. R.

A Missionary Bishop on the Canadian Frontier



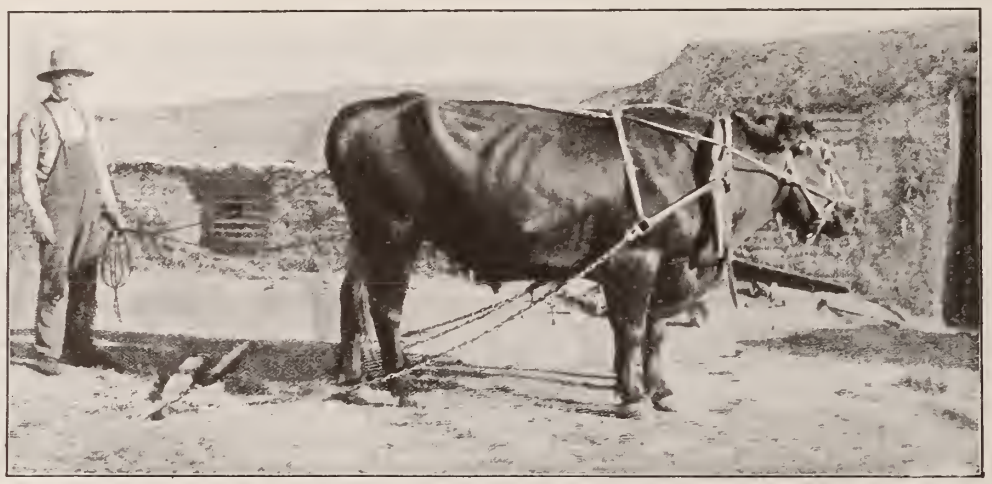
Col. A. D. Davidson
Originator of the American Invasion

By HERBERT VANDERHOOF

Author of "The Hillmen," "Stories of the Trail," etc.

WITHIN the last few years well up to a half-million Americans have been drawn across the Canadian border, mainly into Saskatchewan and Alberta. Those who come do not return. The loss to the United States is not appreciable, because population there is growing in a rising yearly percentage, and the farms given up by the migrants are not left vacant. When an American farmer moves, he first sells his old farm, and the buyer moves in.

But the gain to Canada is undeniably great. The American does not have to change his language, his customs, his church affiliations, nor essentially his manner of living when he crosses the line. He finds pretty much the same laws, the same schools for his children, the same churches, the same market facilities, and, generally speaking, the same institutions he left behind him. As a rule, he comes first himself, selects his neighborhood and buys his land. He is not an immigrant in the old sense that meant moving in droves, or taking wide chances in unknown wilds. There is no trek of the prairie schooner. The American who crosses to Canada is not a rich man, but he is not poor, as his father or grandfather was, when the Western States were in relatively the same condition Canada is in to-day. He has goods and gear, usually some live stock, and always money enough to start him well in his new home. And he comes to that new home in a railway train, not infrequently in a Pullman parlor or palace car.



The Canadian Settler's First Home

There are many considerations besides those of a merely material nature back of the movement into Canada. Broadly, they might be called sociological, but not in the ordinary theoretical sense. Fundamentally, and with conscious purpose, it is a movement for the creation of new homes. The essentials that make for family life at the highest average are the first care of every group of new arrivals: church, school, and the upholding of law.

The first of these, the church, goes with the tide of settlement of its own accord. The missionary bishop is always on the frontier; worship is established wherever a few of any faith are gathered together. The Sunday School not infrequently precedes the public school, and is never, in any case, very far behind it. In the natural tendency of a superior people to work with a union of forces, they all pull together. The missionary bishop, and after him the neighborhood clergymen, of whatever sect, refrain from interference with people of other shades of belief. They go farther; their cause being common in its one high aim, they and their followers are mutually helpful. In Western Canada, sectarianism has no claws. Church property is not taxed. In nearly all Canadian municipalities real estate held by religious bodies is entirely exempt, even from school taxes. In this exemption it stands alone. Church property is the only kind that is not required to contribute even to the educational fund.

The western provinces of Canada are like the Middle and Western States in their public school policy, with this difference: that schools are a first care of the provincial and Dominion governments. Whenever in any freshly opened region there are four actual residents in a district five miles square, and twelve children between the ages of five and sixteen years, the government plants a school and provides a teacher. The only requirement is that there shall be an annual average of six pupils in attendance. In such localities there is a yearly land tax of $2 to $2.50 on each 160 acres. The only other tax levy is for schools. While the establishment of schools is a care of the provincial governments, the districts and their management are in the hands of the people, and the school offices are elective. The organization of a school district is almost invariably the first political act of a new neighborhood. The process is set in motion by a petition from the people of a district, on which the authorities act. The right is retained to remove incompetent district officials, but it has seldom been found necessary to employ it, and the power continues with the people. Almost a thousand of these school petitions have been favorably acted upon in Saskatchewan alone since September, 1905. The school tax is a charge upon bachelors as well as upon heads of families, but until a district is able to take care of itself the government meets the deficiencies. No distinctions are allowed between pupils as touching countries of origin or the languages spoken. Schools are provided, the children must go to them—and the teaching is in English.

Not so very far back the people of Canada had nervous doubts of what the future citizenship would be. They talked about "the American invasion," and feared its effect. Sometimes they went so far as to call it a peril. All those doubts and fears have passed away. The country is becoming Americanized, but Canadians realize that, in the main, the new traits evolved in the process are the very traits most needed in any growing country. Calgary has all the hustle and enterprise of an American city. This is true also of most of the towns along the great railways. On the farms, methods have improved, operations have broadened, and people have learned to go directly after that prime American object which is known as "results." The provincial governments have wisely and with patient thoroughness backed up this pursuit. Farming has been made a science. The best expert knowledge in the world is brought to every farmer's door.

Continued on next page

Homes in Calgary

Wm. D. Scott
Canadian Superintendent of Immigration

American Homeseekers at Strathmore

AMONG THE FILIPINO FARMERS

A Coast Scene at Cebu

AT a short distance from the city of Cebu there stands an old-time, honored monument, erected by the Spaniards to Magellanes, who was the discoverer of the Philippine Islands. The monument marks where the brave Spaniard fell, over three hundred years ago. A few weeks ago, another monument was erected in Cebu. It was a monument to another hero, who had fallen in service for his King. This time, many hundreds of Protestant Filipinos contributed toward the expense of the erection, and on the day of its completion great numbers gathered from the towns and villages, and there commemorated the martyrdom of their fellow-Christian, who, a short twelve months before, had been cut to pieces on that spot for his faith in Christ.

Songs of praise to God, and voices of those who preached the Gospel of the Saviour filled the village of Santander. The widow and her orphaned children were cheered by the love and respect of their fellow-Christians.

Since the arrival of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD mission boat last year the work of evangelization has progressed wonderfully in Cebu. There are, in and around the island, many more hundreds of happy homes and hearts, where Jesus is honored, than there were some eight months ago. During this past year about twenty-five new places have been opened up to the Gospel. The photograph will show you a group of mountain people who heard the Gospel from Mr. Jansen's and his native fellow-workers' lips some five years ago. They represent families in the mountain farms, some twenty-five or thirty miles' distance from Cebu city. Several belong to families of Pulijanes, who, through the Gospel, left their wretched life of wandering and plunder. These men and their families have persevered in pure and peaceful lives since they accepted Christ as Saviour and King.

On the seashore, beneath the shade of the cocoanut palm trees, these men and women gather to study God's Word and sing his praises with us. The transforming power of the teachings of Christ is seen in very many ways in the lives of these once ignorant people. As an instance of this, two poor women, both widows and both with families dependent upon them, brought us some money which they had borrowed from us about four years ago, at the close of a terrible famine. Not having grain to sow their small farms, they made the long journey to Cebu and returned with the needed corn. It took the poor women all those years, little by little, to save the amount they had borrowed and which they now sought honestly to return. This is only one of many such incidents, showing the change wrought by the Gospel.

It would give us joy to hear that our CHRISTIAN HERALD friends had wiped out the balance of debt which still remains on the mission boat. It is doing splendid service for the Gospel in the Philippines, and it will bring happiness to the hearts of the workers when we know that you have lifted the burden and that the mission boat and its equipment are absolutely without encumbrance.

Cebu, P. I. E. WHITE JANSEN.

[The missionary who writes the foregoing letter, Mrs. Elizabeth White Jansen, refers to the fact that a balance of several hundred dollars of the purchase and equipment money for the mission launch is still unpaid. Contributions to help liquidate this indebtedness, and make the boat free of all claims, will be welcomed by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and duly acknowledged in its columns.]

Mountain People at the Cebu Mission

HOME-SEEKING IN WESTERN CANADA Continued from page 230

It is apparent now that the beginning of the American settlement of Western Canada was carefully planned, with a far look ahead. The railway companies needed new people in the country to furnish traffic. But since traffic must depend upon the prosperity of the people, the railways were careful from the first to invite none but those who had shown their own ability to take care of themselves. The railway campaign for settlement was carried on among successful farmers in the best parts of the West and Middle West. Americans were wanted; and though agencies were also set at work in Great Britain, the main work was in the States. No secret has ever been made of the purpose in view. Mr. John S. Dennis, head of the colonization department of the Canadian Pacific, has declared: "The railway company must create prosperous homes to serve its real end. There is no room for the chronic 'failure' in the scheme of railway development by colonization. Such a colonist occupies valuable space that would be traffic-producing in other hands. His presence also discourages others. In fact, he is not wanted."

The Americans who came to Canada were chosen from among the best and strongest. God-fearing, sober, enterprising folk, having wherewithal to secure a stake in the country, they have mingled with the people already here, and formed communities and neighborhoods of quality as high as any in the world. One of the reasons why so many more Americans come to Canada every year is that they know they are coming among people of their own kind. They are going to have "good neighbors."

To be desirable in the fullest degree, neighborhoods need more than good neighbors. They must have transportation, market towns, and the conveniences of living. The plan of the railways has included these. Towns are platted at intervals when the lines are surveyed, and, as the settlers come, so also come the storekeepers. Some of these towns soon grow into little cities, with manufactories as well as trading establishments. The American tendency is also toward these places. In a recent interview Charles M. Hays, president of the new Grand Trunk Pacific, pointed out a fact significant of that tendency. "A good many industrial factories have been established in the West," said Mr. Hays, "some of them Canadian, but the majority backed by American capital." The invitation to American capital is natural, and of its kind as persuasive as the call to the farmer. "In all of the towns, of course," Mr. Hays adds, "there is room for undertakings dealing with the necessities of the people, such as dry goods stores, drug stores, hardware and other stores, and where the services of artisans of every description, such as carpenters, bricklayers and skilled laborers generally, can find employment."

Mr. James J. Hill has sufficiently appreciated the diversion of Canadian trade from American channels to have suggested the abolition of custom houses all along the border—running a steam roller over the barriers. But Canada has discovered prosperity in keeping her trade to herself, the diversity of production and markets being about the same as in the Northern States. This is working out nationhood for Canada, by making the country strong within herself and able to take care of all the work of all her people. In an address recently delivered at Vancouver, Mr. D. D. Mann, vice-president of the Canadian Northern Railway, stated it very clearly. He said:

"Varied interests are essential to national greatness. The upbuilding of our manufacturing interests is the most potent factor in the development of our home market. Every ton of steel, every locomotive, as well as every other commodity that is made in Canada, tends to national prosperity. My wish is that Canadian labor may be the best employed, the best fed and the best paid that the world knows, believing as I do that upon the contentment, the home life and the education of the great common people of this country rests the future welfare of this Dominion."

Whether sensibly or insensibly, it is a fact that the situation created under this policy has drawn and is drawing to Canada from the States an increasing number of people who are not farmers, but who come as the farmers do, to find or found new homes, with the wider opportunities of a country that for all its rapid progress is still in the process of making. Yet the major inflow is to the farms.

It is to be noted that while all these new comers from the States are American born, most of them the descendants of several native generations, there are many whose parents came to the Western States from central and eastern Europe, bringing with them their customs and creeds. For example, there are Mennonite communities from Nebraska and Kansas, who came to Canada because there was not land enough to be had for them and for their children. These were originally a German people, but only their worship remains in the German tongue. They are as thoroughly American, in all but that vestigial particular, as any other people of the West.

The high tone of public morality in this country of home-builders has an interesting bearing upon what in the States is called the temperance question. The saloon, as it is known there, is unknown in Western Canada. The traffic in liquor is conducted under the strictest control. There has been no "liquor problem," because there have been no "liquor men" on whom to raise it. There can be no saloon domination where there are no saloons. That hiatus is the most un-American thing in the whole Canadian West.

The rest is becoming more and more American, but the change is not a "peril," nor a conquering invasion of this big, new West. It is a part of an awakening of the land by a people who carry with them all the elements of a solidarity more American than one may find in most of the States themselves. The Englishman who first filled the air with "alarums and excursions" over the incoming rush from the United States finds himself now at one with his new neighbor in all essentials. With a seriousness that looks like unconscious humor, he resents the monopoly of the American name by the people of the United States, and is beginning to insist that he, too, shall be called an American first, and after that a Canadian, if you like. Insensibly he has absorbed much that is good from the invader whom once he feared, but who has turned out to be less an invader than a friend, a new neighbor, quite as comfortable and probably more helpful than though he had been native-born. There has been an easy and early adjustment of both to new levels, possibly higher than either had occupied before—having reference, that is, to the changed environment. The result is an atmosphere alive with the keenest and most progressive Americanism, but tempered with the solidarity and earnestness of the English character and its devotion to the three fundamental things: church, state and school.

Those who know the peoples of Continental Europe are well aware that their desire to emigrate is in a ratio inverse to their ability. It is the understrata that want to move; the weaker and the poorer, not the strong, the educated, the well-fed. In the United Kingdom this rule loses power. In the United States it is unknown, unheard of. The best it is that moves. Ambition, cramped by surroundings grown old, though never so comfortable, stirs the uneasy soul. The young look to a wider future for themselves, the old, to a wider future for their children. And all look to a free life in a free land, to the lure of new conditions, new opportunities, such as in thickly settled countries exist no more. The emigration to Canada is a selected movement of those who have, and in that it offers a wide contrast with all that went before it, for the others were movements of hordes that had not.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The New Cabinet

PRESIDENT TAFT is characteristically prompt in his way of doing things. Usually the selection of a Cabinet is one of the most trying tasks a new President has to undertake. It is related of Lincoln that he chose his Cabinet the night after election, before he went to sleep. Long before Inauguration Day, Mr. Taft had thought out his problem and decided who were to be the heads of the various departments. When solicitous friends asked him whether he did not feel just a trifle anxious, he is reported to have replied, with the blandest of smiles, "Why, no; I have my inaugural ready, and the Cabinet is all made up. There is nothing left for me to worry about."

That his choice of a Cabinet was a good one is evidenced by the popular approval with which the names have been everywhere received. Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, the new Secretary of State, is in his fifty-sixth year. A brilliant lawyer, he vindicated his reputation for statesmanship in the Cabinets of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, leaving the latter post when chosen United States Senator from Pennsylvania. He is thoroughly familiar with our diplomatic relations and affairs of state generally. Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois, Secretary of the Treasury, was trained as a lawyer, became a merchant, and was the originator of many important municipal reforms. He is a scholastic expert in finance and a strong advocate of civil service and improved methods in the conduct of public affairs. Judge George W. Wickersham, of New York, the new Attorney-General, is a Pennsylvanian by birth, but an adopted son of the Empire State, where he has had a long and distinguished legal career. He is regarded as a high authority on corporation law. Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee, the new War Secretary, is also a lawyer of eminent ability and was formerly president of the American Bar Association. He has served several terms on the Supreme Bench of Tennessee, and was United States counsel in the Alaska Boundary tribunal.

George Von Lengerke Meyer, of Massachusetts, the new Secretary of the Navy, was Postmaster-General in Roosevelt's Cabinet. He is a prominent business man, interested in many enterprises, and with a valuable experience in public affairs. Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts, who succeeds Mr. Meyer as Postmaster-General, has had a remarkable public career and has served in many important official positions. He was formerly First Assistant Postmaster-General and is consequently familiar with the duties of his new post. Richard A Ballinger, of Washington, Secretary of the Interior, is a lawyer by profession, a man of large experience and high qualifications for office. He was brought up on a Kansas ranch belonging to his father, and learned Latin and Greek while doing work as a cowboy. James Wilson, of Iowa, the venerable Secretary of Agriculture, retains the position in the Cabinet which he has held since 1897. He has the distinction of having the longest Cabinet service in our history. He is unquestionably the ablest man available for the place. Charles Nagel, of Missouri, who takes the Department of Commerce and Labor, is a Texan by birth, a leading lawyer, and has been actively interested in public affairs for many years.

It is, on the whole, a strong personnel—a Cabinet of ripe experience—which President Taft has chosen. Lawyers predominate, but the splendid public service of these men in the past is a good augury for the new administration.

The Revival of a Discredited Charge

ABOUT a month ago, Mr. Song, the Home Minister of Korea, made the remarkable statement that recent disturbances among the Koreans were fomented by the Christian missionaries. It is an old charge in heathen countries, where every attempt has been made to discredit these self-sacrificing men and women, who have given up all that most people hold dear—home, country, relatives and friends—to go to a foreign land to preach the Gospel of Christ. It would seem that this old cry had about died out, and it comes as a great surprise from Korea, where the missionaries have ever taught the people to obey the laws and the government, whether that government was native, or Japanese for the most part, as at present.

The Y. M. C. A. is one of the most active missionary forces in Korea, and one of its secretaries, now on furlough in America, informs this paper that there is not one word of truth in the statement. Jealousy of the spread of Western ideas and a wish for a return to old conditions, which are destined under modern teaching to pass away, are the causes which have doubtless led to such a baseless charge.

Prince Ito, Japan's representative in Korea, has informed the American Minister that the charge is groundless. Unfortunately, several Japanese papers have seen fit to take up Mr. Song's view, and attacked American missionaries in China and Korea. At the same time they say the missionaries in Japan have never caused trouble. Every unbiased foreigner knows that wherever the missionaries have gone the country has been better for their coming. President Taft, in his address before a church gathering in Ohio, said it was not true that our missionaries in foreign lands had ever caused our government anxiety, but, on the contrary, they had often helped to bring peaceful solutions of international questions.

After Inauguration

INAUGURATION Day has come and gone. It was replete with the patriotic enthusiasm, the oratory and the brilliant display that are the usual accompaniments of a change of administration. Even the tempestuous March weather did not dampen the ardor of the hosts that gathered in Washington to assist at the installation of the twenty-seventh President of the United States, although it somewhat dimmed the magnificence of the inaugural pageant.

Many reviews have been written dealing with the work of the outgoing President, but the nation had already reached its own conclusions and formed its own judgment of the Roosevelt administration. Its verdict is that he was a faithful and a zealous public servant, deeply patriotic and intensely earnest, fearless and not to be intimidated by friend or foe. His character was a combination of Peter Stuyvesant and Andrew Jackson, immovable and indomitable. In quick decision, in the number of his messages and in the multiplicity of his activities, he has established a record of his own. He has been quite as free with his censure as with his commendation, yet always impartial, according to his best lights, and so undeniably sincere in his purpose of public service that criticism of his occasional incongruities has been practically disarmed. Some of his recent biographers have denied Mr. Roosevelt the possession of the higher qualities that are usually looked for in a President; but although it might be said—to paraphrase the famous expression of John Morley—that he "had no ear for the finer vibrations" of statesmanship, yet his course on various important occasions fully proved his capacity for dealing successfully with difficult diplomatic problems. Whatever Theodore Roosevelt believed to be needed for the nation's welfare, that thing he did, whether it jarred friend or foe, rich or poor, his own party or its rival. He was the tireless enemy of corruption, and his administration has done much to quicken the public conscience. If his judgments were at times too sweeping and indiscriminate, and the blow fell where it was undeserved, even this was condoned for the sake of the stern integrity of the man who cared for nothing but the confidence of the people and the approval of his own conscience. In a word, the country knew him and trusted him, no matter what he did or how he did it.

His successor, President Taft, is not an untried man. His inaugural address shows him to be keenly appreciative of the need of many reforms, hitherto delayed. Conservative and tactful, his disciplined, judicial mind should now be capable of rendering the highest quality of public service. He is a temperamental optimist, with a practical capacity for harmonization, which may be expected to make itself felt in public affairs to good advantage.

Consecrated Gifts

IN accordance with our announcement, made several weeks ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has now refunded, as far as possible, the amounts oversubscribed by our readers in aid of the "Redemption Fund" for saving from heathenism the seven children of Jasper Grant, a native convert and preacher in Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa. This Fund, it will be remembered, was raised in response to an appeal by Bishop J. B. Scott, of the M. E. Church, who asked for $240 and to whom $300 was sent, the additional $60 being given for the purpose of providing clothing and other immediate necessities for the children—all of whom are girls. After sending the over-subscribed contributions back to all of those donors who gave addresses, we still had on hand a balance of $41.50, which could not be returned, as this sum was the result of a number of small, anonymous contributions. This balance we have forwarded direct to Bishop Scott, in addition to the sum already sent to him for the redemption, on the eve of his departure for Africa. We trust that this will meet the approval of the contributors.

As an illustration of the beautiful Christian spirit in which our friends have responded to this Redemption Fund, and as showing how strong a hold the love of God's work has upon the sincere heart, we quote a letter received from a lady in Whitman, Mass.:

> I see I was too late in sending my $30 to the redemption money. I want you to use that money in the best way you know. I gave it to the Lord; it is not mine. It will be easier for me to send the check back to you than to destroy it. Please let me know what I ought to do. If I send it back, must it be in a registered letter? God bless you in your good work for the Master. E. W.

We have advised the writer that her gift, though late, be sent to Bishop Scott for the benefit of the family whose little ones have just been rescued from slavery, as it is a moral certainty that the family is extremely poor and would be greatly helped by this supplementary and unexpected gift.

President Taft's Opportunity

By DR. E. D. WARFIELD, President of Lafayette College.

THE best possible achievement of the new administration would be the reduction of the expenditures of our government, for the Army and Navy, to a sane and sensible basis; the removal from the popular mind of all apprehension as to the policy of the government, and the reassertion by this great and God-fearing people of its faith in international peace by peaceful methods.

[The foregoing, which appeared in our symposium on "President Taft's Opportunity," in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of March 3, was inadvertently credited to another writer. It is due to President Warfield, of Lafayette College, that we should make this explanation, which we do with pleasure.]

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, March 17, 1909

	PAGE
President Taft's Cabinet	Cover
Our Navy's Wireless School (Illustrated)	227
Walking With Jesus. Sermon. By Rev. Chas. A. Eaton, D.D.	228, 229
Refuge for the Homeless (Illustrated)	229
Home-Seeking in Western Canada (Illustrated) By Herbert Vanderhoof	230, 231
Among the Filipino Farmers (Illustrated)	231
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	232
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	233
OUR MAIL-BAG	234
President Taft's Inauguration (Illustrated)	235, 236
New Faces at the Nation's Capital (Portraits) By Abby G. Baker	237, 238
A Famous Pastor Dead (Portrait)	238
Young People's Societies	239
Verdict of Wisdom on Intemperance (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	240, 241
The Little Doctor Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	242, 243, 244
Penalties of Intemperance. By Mrs. M. Baxter	245
She Wants to be "Somebody" (Portrait)	246
Rescued from Messina's Ruins (Portrait)	246

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Mrs. Sage Gives Many Millions

THE ninety millions of dollars left by Mr. Russell Sage are being wisely administered by his widow. Within three years she has given to various causes $16,000,000. The largest single gift was that of $10,000,000, which sum is known as the Sage Foundation for Improving Social Conditions. The proceeds of this sum are to be used for improving the conditions of the poor in New York. She gave the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., $1,000,000. The Russell Sage Laboratory of this Institute is one of the most superbly equipped departments of mechanical and electrical engineering and physics in the world. At sixteen years of age, Olivia Slocum, now Mrs. Sage, went from her home in Syracuse to the Emma Willard School at Troy, where she was graduated. In recognition of this event, she gave her *alma mater* $1,000,000. She remembered Syracuse, the city of her birth, in many ways, giving $100,000 to the Teachers' College of Syracuse University. New York University received from her hand fifteen acres of ground, worth $300,000. She built a dormitory for Princeton University, worth $250,000, and a music hall and chapel for the Northfield (Mass.) Seminary for Young Ladies, worth $150,000. She gave to the Naval Young Men's Christian Association, of Brooklyn, $200,000, and erected a Y. M. C. A. building at Long Island City, N. Y., at a cost of $100,000. The International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. received from her $350,000. To the Institute for Seamen in West Street, New York, she gave $150,000. She gave the American Bible Society $500,000, on the condition that the same amount be raised from other sources. She recently contributed $250,000 to the Association for the Relief of Respectable Aged Indigent Females in New York City. She has given $300,000 to found an institute on Blackwell's Island for making a special study of the diseases of age and their prevention. She has been very generous to Sag Harbor, one of her summer homes. The Pierson High School in that place, which cost $125,000, is an expression of her benefaction. She bought a race track near the village for $50,000, and turned it into a park for a children's playground. She is building a Sage Memorial Church at Far Rockaway, where she and her husband spent fifteen summers, making a liberal allowance for the building and also for the endowment of the institution. She has also bestowed gifts upon institutions in foreign lands, among other things giving $75,000 to the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut.

Mrs. Sage is a true, sincere, humble, Christian woman, and every penny she gives is an expression of her love for her Master and her fellow-men. In her life and labor Mrs. Sage imitates the ideal woman described in the Good Book:

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. (Prov. 31 : 20.)

Ruling Passion Strong in Death

Elias J. Baldwin, known throughout the world as "Lucky Baldwin," the celebrated gambler, died recently in his elegant home at Santa Anita Ranch, California. He was called "Lucky" because everything he touched seemed to turn to money. In the risks of business and of gambling, things seemed to "turn his way." It was learned, however, that it was not luck but native ability and a species of intellectual cunning. Baldwin's tactics had an illustration in the foundation of his great fortune. The Ophir Mine was one of the richest of the Comstock lode. Baldwin introduced an assayist into the mines as a day laborer, with the understanding that he was to report that the ore had been mostly exhausted. Ophir stock, which had been selling at a hundred dollars a share, collapsed at the unfavorable report and Baldwin bought in a majority of the stock at the low figures, making $5,000,000 in twenty minutes. But it was his life on the turf that made him notorious, where he almost always won by some kind of ruse. On February 22 last, the withered little old man, eighty-one years of age, lay on a sick-bed at his ranch, the sands of life rapidly running away. In one corner of his great ranch a racetrack had been built, and the holiday crowds were there to watch and bet upon the races. The sporting spirit was still in the old man, and, calling his betting commissioner to his bedside, he whispered: "Bet $3,000 on Jack Atkin to win the Speed Handicap to-day." The physician stopped the commissioner and said that Baldwin was too sick to win or lose, and that he must pay no attention to the order.

It is a pitiable thing for a man of intellectual ability, with death just at his side to take him away, to have his mind and heart full of a plan to make a last bet and make gain of his fellow-men; but his act is only an illustration of the great truth, recognized in human experience and in God's revealed will, that character, either good or bad, has a tendency to the unchanging, the eternal; that if a man or woman shall spend sixty or seventy years in doing wrong, there is the strongest probability that there will be no reformation; hence the necessity of giving youth and all the other years to a life of virtue and piety.

Copyright by N. Lazarnick

Mrs. Russell Sage

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil. (Jer. 13 : 23.)

Billions in Live Stock

An important paper prints statistics of the live stock in the United States, which will interest farmers not only, but all classes in the country. They are as follows:

"There are about 4,053,000 mules in the country, valued at $437,082,000; 20,640,000 horses, valued at $1,794,052,000; 21,720,000 milch cows, valued at $702,945,000; 49,379,000 other cattle, valued at $863,754,000; 56,084,000 sheep, worth $192,632,000, and 54,147,000 swine, valued at $339,030,000. These figures seem to show, on an average, something more than a horse and a cow for every family in the country, something more than two steers, and nearly three sheep and three pigs, while one family in every five supports the luxury of a mule. This represents a total live stock wealth of $4,525,259,000, or a trifle more than the value last year of our national bank deposits."

These figures will surprise almost every one, for although it was known our country was rich in its domestic animals, few had any idea of the fabulous amount of money invested in them. It seems that the automobile has not entirely eliminated the horse or the mule, as there are almost $2,500,000,000 worth of them left. A scientific knowledge of agriculture, improved agricultural implements, economy and indomitable industry have made the United States the model farm of the world, and, although many of the young farmer boys and girls have flocked to the cities, where they find more company and excitement and a wider field for their ambitions, there are enough still left, devoting themselves to agricultural pursuits, to make a splendid basis for the best civilization that the world has ever known.

I had great possessions of great and small cattle above all that were in Jerusalem before me. (Eccl. 2 : 7.)

Copyrighted by N. Lazarnick

The Sage Summer Home at Lawrence, Long Island, N. Y.

Pigmies in the Valley of the Amazon

Carleton M. Jones, of San Juan, Porto Rico, representing a company of Boston capitalists interested in the rubber interests of South America, has returned to New York, after an absence of sixteen months on an exploring expedition through the valley of the Amazon. There he found a village of pigmies, which he describes as follows:

For a week we traveled by canoe without seeing a human being, and then we came to the village of the queer little creatures, which I judge consisted of at least 5,000 inhabitants. They received us without surprise or emotion, due, as I afterward learned, to the fact that an immense feast of boar meat had just been finished. Men, women and children were so gorged with food, and with some sort of fermented liquor, that they were stupid and sodden and paid little attention to their surroundings. In a couple of days they were hungry again and active, and I had an opportunity to observe them more closely. Their average height is about four feet. They are misshapen, and their large heads and faces are ludicrously out of proportion with their paunchy bodies and spindly bowlegs. So far as I could determine the pigmies had no form of government, and it was evident that they were not warlike, because they possessed no weapons of any description. Many of the men had no forefinger on the right hand. The evidence of amputation was plain, but it was impossible to learn why the finger had been cut off. My guide spoke the language of several Indian tribes, but could not understand a word of the pigmies. I remained in the village a week and lived on a species of bean, mixed with maize, and boiled. We brought away a number of gourds and copper ornaments as souvenirs.

Among the Romans, in the period of their best civilization, a village of 5,000 such midgets could not well be gotten together, as it was their custom to take such malformed creatures by the heels and dash their brains out against a tree or dispose of them in some other summary manner. Among the Jews, physical blemishes disqualified a person for the highest offices in the service of Jehovah. Under a Christian civilization, physical infirmity and blight are a greater reason for human pity, sympathy and help, and if these pigmies have not yet had the light of the Gospel it will not be long before some consecrated men and women will seek them out, to help and bless them.

For whatsoever man he be that hath a blemish, he shall not approach: a blind man or a lame or he that hath a flat nose or anything superfluous, or a man that is broken-footed, or broken-handed, or crookbacked, or a dwarf, or that hath a blemish in his eye. (Lev. 21 : 18-20.)

Bible Used at Taft's Inauguration

The old Supreme Court Bible was the one used by President Taft in taking his oath of office on the 4th of March. This Bible, which has been in use in the Supreme Court for a hundred years, is a little leather-bound volume, stained and slightly frayed by the oaths of a century. So far as known, it has not been used in other inaugurations. The usual practice has been for the clerk of the Supreme Court to furnish a new Bible for the occasion, which afterward is given to some member of the President's family. There have, however, been several exceptions. Mr. Cleveland, at his inauguration, selected a little Bible that his mother had given him when he was a boy. Mr. McKinley took the oath of office the first time on a Bible presented to him by the negro bishops of the country. President Roosevelt took his oath of office with a Bible that had been used to induct him into the office of Governor of New York State.

The name of God may not be in the American Constitution, but the spirit of God is in it. We are a Bible nation, a Christian nation, and the Bible is the basis of our civil and religious life.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. (Ps. 119 : 105.)

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

Questions and Answers

L. T., Portland, Ore. 1. Was Theophilus, to whom Luke inscribes his Gospel and the Book of Acts, a person or not? 2. Did Luke write all the Book of Acts? 3. Was the Book of Acts written after Paul's death? 4. Was Luke a martyr, or did he die a natural death?

1. Some commentators hold that Theophilus (the "friend of God") was merely a type and not a person, as all whom God loves are Theophili. This seems to be the view of Epiphanius and Salvianus. Erasmus believed Theophilus was a real person, and Ecumenius asserts that he was a Roman governor or senator, while Bengel says he was a rich resident of Antioch. 2. The authorship of Acts is, by almost unanimous consent, attributed to Luke. 3. Paul's martyrdom is thought to have been about A.D. 67. Scholars differ as to when the Book of Acts was written; they generally agree, however, that it was some time between 56 and 58 A.D. 4. There are several accounts of the death of Luke. Epiphanius says he died a natural death and was buried in Bithynia. Gregory Nazianzenus calls him a martyr, and Nicephorus gives details of his martyrdom, stating that he was crucified on an olive tree in Greece, when he was eighty years old.

E. Y. Some years ago I signed my name to an insurance policy, and spelled it "Elenor," instead of "Eleanor," which is correct. Do you think the company could lawfully refuse to pay the money?

No.

M. O. T., Bourbon, Mo. Where were the stones taken from that were used in the building of Solomon's Temple?

They were probably taken, for the most part, from the limestone quarries underneath the city, the passages and galleries of which are seen to this day, although some were no doubt brought from distant points, by land or sea.

E. D. J., Muskoka, Canada. A man and his wife were married in England and lived there together several years; then they moved to Canada, and later came to Missouri, United States. There the wife secured a divorce and married another in 1903. After her marriage with husband No. 2, has that woman any legal claim on husband No. 1 or his property? Can husband No. 1 lawfully marry again?

If the Missouri divorce was obtained according to the laws of that State, and if the summons and complaint of the wife in the divorce suit was served personally on the husband in the State, the divorce is probably good. If the divorce was absolute (that is, dissolved the marriage), then the first husband may marry again, unless forbidden to do so by the decree of divorce. The wife's rights in her husband's property, after divorce, are usually determined in part, by the decree, in the alimony provisions. But she has no rights in his personal property as such. She may retain her dower in his real estate. This depends on Missouri law. Ask a Missouri lawyer.

C. J. H., Fitchburg, Mass. Does the Greek Catholic Church allow, or forbid, its adherents to read the Bible?

It does not forbid the use of the Bible, but discourages private interpretation. One of the chief results of Protestant missions in Greece has been the increased circulation of the Bible.

Mrs. M. J. W., Jaquins, N. Y. 1. What are the facts about the King James Bible? 2. Do you think it essential for a person to belong to a church, when she is not able to attend? 3. Do you think it essential for one to partake of the Sacrament, when the person is unable to attend church?

1. In the seventeenth century England had three Bibles, viz.: the Genevan, the Bishops' and the "Great Bible," all more or less unsatisfactory. King James authorized a new translation in order that all the people might have a uniform Bible, and the Authorized Version was the result. 2. It should be one of the chief duties of life to belong to a Christian Church and to attend as often as possible. "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together" is the divine injunction. A churchless life is usually an irreligious life, poor and unsatisfying. 3. The Sacrament is not to be partaken of except after due spiritual preparation. We have the warning that those "who eat and drink unworthily" (that is, who do not come in the proper spirit, who have given no evidence of repentance of sin, and whose hearts are set upon the world and its affairs rather than upon spiritual things) "eat and drink judgment to themselves." If, however, the person in question be very aged, or an invalid, and a believer, exception is made in such a case.

B. I. R., Porter's Sideling, Pa. Which of the apostles were called "Sons of Thunder"?

It was a surname given by Christ to James and John, probably on account of their impetuous spirit. The word "Boanerges" means, more properly, "sons of commotion," or "of tumult" (see Mark 3:17).

Mrs. W. M. B., Westfield, N. J. Is it possible for a person to be filled with the Holy Spirit and work on the Lord's Day, buying and selling, or any other work, to get gain?

Any work, except that which is a work of absolute necessity or of mercy, is a desecration of the Lord's Day.

W. J., Philadelphia. Please explain Gen. 7:2.

The distinction of beasts between clean and unclean originated in the fact that certain classes of animals only were suitable for sacrifice. This rule undoubtedly came into operation in the earliest ages and was afterward emphasized in the Levitical law. Clean beasts were taken into the Ark by pairs, every seventh pair being probably reserved for sacrifice. There is no basis upon which to estimate the total number of animals in the Ark. The Revised Version says: "Of every clean beast thou shalt take to thee seven and seven, the male and his female" (that is, of each species) "and of the beasts that are not clean two, the male and his female" (that is, two of each species).

W. A. S., Philadelphia, Tenn. In a recent issue, in an answer to a correspondent, you stated that there were three wise men—"Caspar, Melchior and Baltasar." Will you please give your authority for said answer?

These names have been handed down by tradition, which is the only available authority. They are mentioned by Bede, Spanheim, and other writers. Tertullian calls them princes. Another writer suggests that they were three as a symbol of the Trinity. Moroni varies their names somewhat, calling them Bithisarca, Melchior and Gathaspar.

W. T. C., Centreville, Tex. 1. In your issue of February 3 you mention passages in the Bible which are interpreted to refer to a lower order of pre-Adamite aborigines. 2. In Heb. 1:3, "express image of his person" is rendered by Dr. Cowant, "the impress of his substance."

1. The first query has been answered recently in THE MAIL-BAG. 2. The more accurate exposition is that by Professor Weiss, who interprets the phrase used by Paul to mean that "all the glory of God had, as it were, been poured out upon Him as the Son of his love; and for this reason the divine essence has found its perfect expression in him." He was not the semblance of divine purity, holiness and perfection, but divinity itself, with all its attributes.

P. A. W., Kingston, Canada. How is it that missionaries cannot be got to go out to preach the Gospel to the heathen, while so many are willing to preach at home? I for one should be willing to go anywhere in the world to be a missionary.

There is not a dearth of workers so much as of funds to send them and support them. When God's people fully realize their opportunity, and the high privilege they can enjoy, if they will, of helping to carry out the commands of the "Great Commission," there will no longer be depleted missionary treasuries. Fortunately, the situation is steadily, though slowly, improving.

M. L., Germantown, N. Y. 1. What is the unpardonable sin? 2. Can a person be saved by merely believing on the Lord Jesus Christ? 3. Is it possible for a person to have sinned so deeply that God will not hear or answer his prayers? 4. Do you believe clairvoyance to be a gift of God?

1. It is believed to have been attributing to Satanic agencies the work of the Holy Spirit. 2. The exercise of faith is the first step, and is essential. Good works, as the fruit of faith and the result of a Christian life, will naturally follow. Faith without works would not be a living and saving faith. 3. We can set no limits to the mercy of God. He is ready to save "to the uttermost." 4. Clairvoyance is not to be considered in connection with spiritual gifts, in the proper sense. It is a gift, or an accomplishment, very much resorted to by charlatans and others, who make a living by hoodwinking the public.

L. A. C., Pennsylvania. 1. What is the meaning of Luke 6:29, 30? 2. If my father wills me a property, and gives me the will to read and hold till his death, is it a lawful will in Pennsylvania? Could I enter the will to probate?

1. The meaning is that believers are not to do as the people of the world do, in giving way to anger, but are to be non-resistant. If a needy one asks help of us, we are to give without expectation of return. 2. Yes, if the will is properly executed.

Mrs. D. D. N., Rockport, Mass. Where can I find the texts relating to the "ascension of 144,000 Christians"?

The texts which many students of prophecy interpret as relating to the subject are I. Thes. 4:16, 17; I. Cor. 15:51, 52; Rev. 14:1-5; 24:37-41.

Mrs. R. A. McL., Chambersburg. Pa. The women in this vicinity are not yet aroused on the subject of woman suffrage. There are many subscribers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD here who will doubtless care more about the advantages to be gained from suffrage after reading your recent articles on the subject.

It is by organization that the most effective work can be done for equal suffrage. Every small town should have its Suffrage Circle, in which the arguments pro and con should be discussed. Every county should have its Federation of these smaller circles. The great advantages sure to accrue ultimately to the church, the school and the home from the granting of the ballot to woman could thus be presented. Neither men nor women, generally, have been fully instructed regarding this matter. Pennsylvania women, especially in the neighborhood of Chambersburg, are requested to consider this matter. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD stands ready to help them in all expedient ways.

Rev. H. H. Leggett, Batavia, N. Y., apropos of a recent MAIL-BAG paragraph relative to the whereabouts of the Ark of the Covenant, writes: "After the captivity, Jeremiah is supposed to have taken care of the Ark of the Covenant. When King Zedekiah's eyes were put out Jeremiah took the king's two daughters and fled, and cared for them. In the second chapter, fifth verse of the second Book of the Maccabees, it is recorded as follows: 'And when Jeremy came thither he found an hollow cave, wherein he laid the Tabernacle and the Ark, and the altar of incense, and so stopped the door.' Some of the Jews followed to find the spot, but Jeremiah 'blamed them,' and said, 'As for this place, it shall be unknown until the time that God gathers his people together unto mercy'—Apocrypha."

M. E. C., Indiana. Is it a Christian wife's duty to go to places of amusement with her husband, who is not a Christian, and will seldom attend church with her?

This is a hard question. If you can win your husband to Christ eventually by accompanying him to any entertainment not absolutely immoral, the sacrifice might be wise and right. Men can usually be influenced by an appeal to their sense of justice. It is unfortunate to be unequally yoked with an unbeliever.

Subscriber, Mesopotamia, O. 1. How much time should a morning sermon occupy? 2. Where can I buy the sermons of Phillips Brooks and of Beecher, and a book of Bible illustration by Dore, Tissot, and others?

1. Few modern preachers take more than forty-five minutes for a morning sermon. Many of our best ones occupy even less. Write to the book department of John Wanamaker, New York, for the books mentioned.

B. M., Trenton, N. J. Who was the originator of Mothers' Day?

Miss Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, is said to have first given out the suggestion of a simultaneous observance of one day in honor of motherhood. The day fixed is the second Sunday in May. A white flower (emblem of purity) is to be worn on Mothers' Day. Every one is also asked to promote the day by giving a flower to some one else to wear. The white carnation is the chosen Mothers' Day flower. Its whiteness stands for purity; its form, beauty; its fragrance, love; its wide field of growth, charity; its lasting qualities, faithfulness.

WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST?

OCCASIONALLY in the past we have asked our readers to point out what particular feature of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD appeals to them most strongly, and the replies have been so numerous and uniformly satisfactory that we found them of great assistance in our Editorial Management.

The help thus afforded prompts us again to invite a general expression of opinion on a new matter which demands attention. It is this: "If we could make room for one other feature in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, what would YOU recommend as an addition to those already contained in the paper?"

In answering this question please use a postal card only, and write us as briefly as possible, and do not refer to any other business at the same time. A reply from you will be highly appreciated by the Editor and his staff, but we urgently request that you mail your communication on or before March 24, or not at all. That will enable us at a very early date to present to our readers the outcome of the canvass.

Remember: communications to be mailed on or before March 24

Miscellaneous

L. P. D., Oley, Pa. Already answered in THE MAIL-BAG.

Old Subscriber, Rockford, Ill. We must refer you to an Illinois lawyer.

A. C. T., Leominster, Mass. According to church rules, no one but an ordained minister has the authority to administer the Sacraments.

S. L. B., Riley, Ore. Immortality is the gift of God. Jesus came to bring life and immortality to light. Such is the Scripture teaching.

A. S., Wilmington, N. C. The Unitarian doctrine holds that Jesus was a great Teacher, but human and not divine. They reject the doctrine of the Trinity.

W. G. M., Shelby, Mich., writes: "William Stoker, of Perryville, N. Y., is another veteran of the English Army who participated in the siege of Sebastopol. He took part in the capture of the Malakoff Tower, and has one of the medals given to veterans for service in that campaign."

A. F., St. Thomas, N. D. 1. That all will ultimately be saved. 2. See answer to A. S., Wilmington, N. C. 3. It is not becoming. The use of tobacco is a vice. 4. The Bible assures us that there is none without sin. Temptation comes to all, but we should resist it, and can do so successfully if we ask divine help.

Mrs. E. B., Pottsboro, Tex. He is my neighbor to whom I may be able to render even the smallest Christian service. Be he good or bad, rich or poor, he is my neighbor if I, by any act or word, can wean him from sin and help him to a better and happier life. The heathen are savage and cruel; yet we take the Gospel to them, and win them by love, even at the cost of many a martyr. We must not judge harshly of others; indeed, it is better not to judge them at all. Judgment belongs to God alone. Our plain duty is to do the best we can to those who are near at hand, and leave the result with the Lord.

President Taft Takes Office

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHTED BY PICTORIAL NEWS CO.

The President and President-Elect Driving to the Capitol in a Closed Carriage During a Furious Snowstorm

"IT was a moist drama," said President Taft, during the early part of the inauguration festivities, and all who had come to Washington to see him formally installed as President most heartily agreed with him. Washington had become accustomed to showers or even a light fall of snow during the week of the 4th of March, but nothing like the storm of rain and snow which swept over the capital this time has been seen in recent years.

Vice-President-Elect Sherman Ascending the Steps of the Capitol

Roosevelt and Taft at the Capitol Entrance

The day before the inauguration there was a continual downpour, and the hundred thousand arrivals walked in water and slush over the boot-tops; but it was a good-natured crowd, though much disappointed that much of the ceremony was curtailed. Probably the greatest disappointment was experienced by Mr. Taft, who had to take the oath of office and deliver his inaugural in the Senate Chamber, instead of on the grandstand at the east front of the Capitol. This is the first time such a thing has happened in over seventy years.

Mr. and Mrs. Taft spent the night at the White House as the guests of the retiring President and his wife, and shortly before noon the President and President-elect entered a carriage, closed on account of the storm, and drove to the Capitol, escorted by a detachment of cavalry. The idea that the inaugural should be held in front of the Capitol had not yet been given up; but when the Presidential party arrived, Mr. Taft was persuaded that many of the elderly men who were to take part would run a grave risk, and reluctantly he assented to the plan of taking the oath within doors. He spoke a few words to the people before he entered the Senate Chamber. As he entered Vice-President Fairbanks declared the Sixtieth Congress at an end, swore in his successor, made a brief speech and gave his gavel to Mr. Sherman. The latter swore in several new Senators, and then the announcement was made that the oath would be administered to the President-elect.

Mr. Taft, escorted by Senator Knox, walked to the back of the presiding officer's desk, and Chief Justice Fuller followed. Mr. Taft was facing his family, as they sat in the gallery. He repeated each phrase of the oath carefully after the Chief Justice, in a voice which carried well to the farthest part of the hall. He then bent and kissed the Bible upon which the oath was administered. There was an outburst of applause, the Chief Justice shook his hand, and President Taft stepped forward to deliver his inaugural address.

In his address, Mr. Taft outlined the various reforms he proposed to support with all the influence of his administration. He said that he would hold up the hands of his distinguished predecessor, President Roosevelt, in the reforms the latter had initiated, and would make those reforms a prominent feature of his administration. They especially related to the suppression of abuses of power by the great railroad and industrial combinations carrying on interstate business; legislative and executive action is needed to render these reforms lasting and to reassure those who are pursuing proper and lawful business methods. As President, he would urge relief of the railroads from certain restrictions of the anti-trust law; at the same time, he would favor proper federal supervision and restriction to prevent excessive issues of bonds and stocks by companies engaged in interstate commerce. He would favor reorganizing the Department of Justice, the Bureau of Corporations and the Interstate Commission, for the purposes already stated.

Crowds at the East Front of the Capitol

Troops and Visitors Waiting for the Arrival of Roosevelt and Taft

He declared tariff revision a matter of the most pressing importance, and announced his purpose of calling an extra session of Congress to consider a bill which would secure an adequate revenue and adjust duties in a manner to afford relief to labor and to our industries generally. New acts of taxation may have to be adopted, and among these he would recommend a graduated inheritance tax.

Laws should be put into force to secure the conservation of our country's natural resources as far as they lie within the federal jurisdiction.

He considers it absolutely necessary, if we are to maintain our proper place among the nations of the world, that we should have "a proper Army, a proper Navy, and improved fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies."

Our citizens sojourning in foreign lands must be protected and our government made to be respected abroad.

Continued on next page

The Great Inauguration Parade

COPYRIGHTED BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHTED BY PICTORIAL NEWS CO.

Mr. Taft Greets the People Before Taking the Oath

The President on his Way Back from the Capitol

Concerning Asiatic immigration, he favored its restriction, but without unnecessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Outbursts of race feeling in this country against foreigners should be prevented or punished, especially where such foreigners have a right by treaty to our protection and toleration.

President Taft then turned to the subject of currency reform. Our monetary and banking laws should be changed so as to secure greater elasticity in the form of currency available for trade and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassments of a financial panic.

Congress, he declared, should pass a proper Postal Savings Bank bill. He hoped Congress might be induced to see the wisdom of subsidizing mail steamship lines to encourage our commerce.

He declared that the Panama Canal is making satisfactory progress. The lock system will not be changed. "The canal will certainly be completed in the next administration, if not before."

President Taft said he looked forward to an increase of good feeling between the South and the other sections of the country—an increase of tolerance in political views of all kinds. With regard to the negro, he said the Fifteenth Amendment ought to be enforced. Laws restricting the franchise by raising the standard of qualifications, so long as they apply equally to black and white, are to be encouraged. The President, however, frankly expressed a doubt whether negroes, as a class, were benefited by the appointment of negroes to office, especially in communities where race feeling is acute and liable to be intensified by such appointments.

He upheld the rights of Federal Courts to grant injunctions in labor disputes. He said "the proposition that business is not a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation in precedent or reason." He believed, however, that a new statute ought to be formulated, under which temporary restraining orders could be issued. There ought to be new laws for the protection of employees of interstate corporations, when injured at work.

As the applause died out and the stately ceremonial in the historic Senate Chamber came to an end a great silence fell on the brilliant assembly of diplomats and statesmen. Mr. Roosevelt stepped forward and bade President Taft an affectionate farewell. Both men maintained their composure, but many in the audience were greatly moved. As Mr. Roosevelt left the chamber he received an ovation equal to that accorded President Taft. A storm of applause followed him, and it was taken up by the crowds outside. Eight hundred men from New York formed to escort him to the station, and time and again he had to bare his head in response to the thunderous cheers of thousands who lined the way. Above the roar of noises could be heard the strains of the band as they played "Auld Lang Syne." Mr. Roosevelt was compelled to hold a reception to his friends and admirers who were at the station to see him off.

President and Mrs. Taft Responding to the Salutations

President and Mrs. Taft were escorted through the main door after the departure of Mr. Roosevelt, and entered their carriage to drive to the White House. They were escorted by cavalry from Cleveland, dressed in hussar uniform. It was the first time in our history that the wife of a President has ridden with her husband on the return from his inauguration, and the people were much pleased with the innovation. The vehicle was drawn by four beautiful bays.

Mr. Taft and his family hurried through luncheon in their new home, a home they were glad to reach, for the President says he has been "living in his hat for the last seven years." Then they went to the reviewing stand in the Court of Honor. About fifteen hundred people were on the grandstand at the back, stamping their feet in a vain effort to keep warm. Vice-President Sherman stood at President Taft's left, and, as Major Sylvester of the police rode by, heading the column and saluting, Mr. Taft turned with a twinkle in his eye toward Mr. Sherman and said, "Now, Mr. Vice-President, we're it." A large arm-chair had been prepared for Mr. Taft, but he preferred to stand and put it at the disposal of his aunt, Miss Delia C. Torrey, of Millbury, Mass. She is eighty years old, but pluckily remained to see the parade through.

Some of the regiments had formed in streets where the snow was over the tops of their leggings, and were very glad to sweep into Pennsylvania Avenue. The men marched splendidly, and the fifteen hundred sailors, who had sailed around the world, were received with cheers. The West Point Cadets, in swallow-tailed coats and big black shakos, were warmly greeted. The Naval Cadets were unable to take part in the parade, being held up by snow drifts on their way from Annapolis. In the evening there was a display of fireworks and the brilliant inauguration reception in the Pension Building.

A Section of the Great Military Parade of Thirty Thousand Troops Passing Down Pennsylvania Avenue

New Faces at the Nation's Capital

Ladies Who Will Be Prominent in the Social Activities of the New Administration

By ABBY G. BAKER

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Mrs. Sherman
Wife of Vice-President

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Mrs. G. Von L. Meyer
Wife of Postmaster General

Copyright by Moffett Studios

Mrs. Nathan B. Scott
Wife of Senator from West Virginia

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Mrs. Simon Guggenheim
Wife of Senator from Colorado

THE bell of Time has rung down the curtain upon the Roosevelt administration, and lo! all is changed at Washington. Stately homes have been closed, shutters have gone up, and the places that once knew their high official occupants know them no more. With the departure of President Roosevelt several Cabinet officers and many minor officials passed also, and new faces, new people and new homes come in with the new President.

It is surprising how far-reaching these changes are. A new President, naturally enough, wants his own friends about him, consequently the personnel of the employees of the White House undergoes a more or less sweeping change, and new secretaries, clerks, door-keepers and messengers appear at the executive mansion and executive offices. The Cabinet members are prompted by the same desire, and the same results follow in their offices.

Of the nine men composing the President's Cabinet seven are new members, and in many ways the Taft Cabinet is a very different body from that of Mr. Roosevelt. Perhaps the most noticeable point of difference is in the age of the men. With the single exception of Mr. Wilson, the Roosevelt Cabinet was composed of comparatively young men. In Mr. Taft's Cabinet the only man under fifty years is Postmaster-General Hitchcock, while three others are between the years of fifty and sixty; five between sixty and sixty-five; and one, Mr. Wilson, has passed his seventieth milestone. It is also said that these men represent more conservative ideas than their predecessors. Yet that is decidedly uncertain, for, almost without exception, all the members of this new Cabinet are men who, in their home States, have been known as reformers and more or less identified with what are known as the Roosevelt policies of reformation. A further point of difference is in the number of professional men in the Cabinet. Seven of them are lawyers, although Mr. MacVeagh, the Secretary of the Treasury, and Postmaster-General Hitchcock have not followed the profession in recent years. Two of the members of this Cabinet—Mr. MacVeagh, and Mr. Dickinson, Secretary of War—became Republicans in recent years, leaving the Democratic party on Mr. Bryan's first nomination.

The President's official family—the Cabinet Ministers, and especially their wives—are the determining factors of the social life of an administration. The President's wife invites the ladies of the Cabinet to meet her each Friday morning. They come in informally, the more industrious take a bit of sewing, and they sit and chat over plans of social procedure. It is informal enough, but they never forget their ranking positions, and it is pretty well understood that the decisions of the President's wife and the wife of the Secretary of State are followed by the rest. As it is entirely within the volition of the First Lady to make as much or as little of her social duties as she sees fit, the action of a new President's wife is always watched with the keenest interest. There is but little question in this regard concerning Mrs. Taft. She is well fitted to fill her high position. Her tactful, cordial hospitality is well known in Washington.

Mr. Sherman, the new Vice-President, had been a member of the House of Representatives for twenty years when he was elected to the office of the Vice-Presidency, and he and Mrs. Sherman are as widely known, and have as many friends, in official circles in Washington as any one at the capital. They have three sons—Sherill, the eldest, is in the banking business with his father, and he has three little daughters; Richard Updike, the second son, is professor of mathematics at Hamilton College; and the third son, Thomas Moore, is secretary and treasurer of the Smyth, Despard Company, of Utica, N. Y. He is also married and has a baby daughter. The wife of the Vice-President is a sweet, motherly woman, but she has opinions of her own, as the following story which is being told about her illustrates:

A Cabinet Minister's wife was trying to persuade her on some point of social ethics. "You will do thus and so, won't you, Mrs. Sherman? I am going to do it, and everybody else will," she said, persuasively, to the future Second Lady. Mrs. Sherman's expressive eyes blazed for an instant, and then she said quietly, but with decisive finality, "No, my dear. Not if every other woman in Washington does it; for I do not consider it right."

Mr. Philander C. Knox was Attorney-General under the McKinley administration, and served in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet in the same capacity until he was appointed to fill the vacancy in the Senate from Pennsylvania, caused by the death of Mr. Quay. Thus both he and his family are well known in Washington. Mrs. Knox has always been a popular hostess in official circles. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Franklin MacVeagh, has for many years been a large wholesale merchant in Chicago, and is widely known as a man of affairs and a philanthropist. He was a graduate of Yale. Mrs. MacVeagh is the daughter of Mr. Henry Eames, late president of the Commercial National Bank of Chicago. They have but one child, a son, who is associated in business with his father. They are Episcopalians, and active in church and charity work.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, the new Secretary of War and his wife, are members of the Presbyterian Church, and have always been identified with its various activities. For a number of years he has been the general solicitor of the Illinois Central Railway system, and they have been living in Chicago, but their country home is the beautiful Belle Mead Manor House and plantation, near Nashville, Tenn., and they are very warm-hearted and hospitable. They have three sons—the eldest, who bears his mother's maiden name, Overton, is married and has a year-old daughter, and makes his home on the Belle Mead plantation; the second son is also married, and is in business in Seattle, Wash.; while the third son, named for his father, Jacob McGavock, is in his first year at Yale.

The Attorney-General, Mr. George W. Wickersham, comes from New York City and has long been the law partner of Mr. H. W. Taft, the brother of the President. Mrs. Wickersham was the daughter of Cornelius Wendell, and comes from old Knickerbocker Dutch stock. She is a woman of high standards and ideals, a devoted mother, who has always held her family life and the duties and pleasures of her home first. She was born and reared in Washington, so that in coming here to take her place as Cabinet hostess, she is really returning to her home city. There are three children in the family—a son, who will graduate from Harvard in June; a daughter, who is married to Mr. Albert Aiken, a sugar planter of Cuba; and a school-girl daughter of fourteen years. The family affiliated with the Episcopalian Church, and are noted for their generous benefactions.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock is a bachelor in his forties, so there is little that can be said about him in an article dealing principally with Cabinet hostesses. He is a Harvard man, of good family, and, of course, ought to be a benedict. The Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Von L. Meyer, was Postmaster-General in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet. Mr. Meyer was our Ambassador at Rome and St. Petersburg for seven years.

Nearly all the new Cabinet members and their wives come from old Colonial families. Mrs. Richard A. Ballinger, the wife of the Seretary of the Interior, is a Daughter of the American Revolution, and her Colonial ancestors were among the early settlers of Connecticut. She was a Wellesley College girl and spent three years there, but instead of remaining for graduation she went abroad and studied and traveled in Europe for a year or two. She was gifted with an unusually fine voice and until quite recently was one of the most noted church singers in Seattle. In their church connections she and the Secretary are Congregationalists; she could scarcely be anything else, for her mother has been "one of the main stays" in her home church for many years. They have two sons, the elder a student at Williams College, where Mr. Ballinger was graduated, and a young son of ten years.

Mr. Wilson, the veteran Secretary of the Agricultural Department, will remain at its head a few months longer, to fill out the longest term ever finished by a Cabinet Minister. He certainly deserves the honor, for he has done a marvelous work for the farmers of the country since he has been in office. His daughter, Miss Flora, has been in Europe studying voice culture for the past four years, but has returned to take her place as Cabinet hostess as long as her father remains in the Cabinet. The Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Mr. Charles Nagel, is from St. Louis, and is one of its ablest lawyers. Mrs. Nagel is the daughter of Mr. John Shipley, another leading attorney of Missouri. She is tall, fair, brown-eyed, sweet and womanly.

Continued on next page

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Mrs. Knox
Wife of Secretary of State

Mrs. Wickersham
Wife of Attorney General

Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins
Wife of Senator from West Virginia

Mrs. J. C. Burrows
Wife of Senator from Michigan

New Faces at the Nation's Capital

Continued From Preceding Page

Photographs Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Miss Helen Cannon
Daughter of Speaker Cannon

Mrs. D. S. Alexander
Wife of Congressman Alexander, N. Y.

Mrs. C. S. Bromwell
Wife of Supt. Public Buildings

Mrs. J. B. Perkins
Pres. of Cong'l Social Club

Mrs. J. Franklin Bell
Wife of Chief-of-Staff, U.S.A.

Mrs. Brig.-Gen. C. R. Edwards
And her daughter, Bessie

They have five children—a grown daughter, three younger, and a little son. They, too, are Episcopalians.

The change in administration brings in many new hosts and hostesses, aside from those in the President's immediate official family. There is no doubt but that the Army and Navy people are going to have very much more recognition under Mr. Taft's administration than they have had for a long time. Everybody knows that Mr. Luke Wright was made War Secretary through Mr. Taft's influence, and his friend, General Clarence Edwards, has already benefited by that friendship. General Bell, Chief of Staff of the Army, was with Mr. Taft in the Philippines, and Mrs. Bell is most popular in Washington since they have been stationed at Fort Meyer. Colonel Bromwell was Mr. Roosevelt's Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds and Master of Ceremonies at the White House, and Mrs. Bromwell is one of the most successful of the Army hostesses.

The terms of thirty-one of the United States Senators, a full third of that distinguished body, expired on the 4th of March. About half of that number returned as re-elected members, but the rest came in for the first time, and this brings many new people into the Senatorial circle. In the House of Representatives, whose personnel is subject to the mutations of politics every two years, there are twice as many re-elected men as in the Senate, and an equal number who take pristine honors of membership. Imagine the changes this causes! New faces in Congress means new secretaries, new clerks of committees, new messengers, new door-keepers, new people all over the Capitol. No wonder the defeated member feels lost when he "drops in on Congress" after six months' absence.

Simply because a man is a member of Congress it does not follow that his family are social lights in Washington any more than it follows that, because a man has an unlimited bank account, he finds an open sesame to the inner circles. Brains, statesmanship and culture count for more than mere position and money, and therein lies the chief charm of social Washington. At its innumerable dinners, teas, receptions, one is continually meeting people who are worth while, men who have won reputations in statecraft, those who have traveled from pole to pole in the interests of science, writers and artists.

Among the hostesses who are holding these enviable places are many from the Congressional circle. Each Tuesday afternoon during "the season" Madam Representative is at home to her friends, and so is Madam Senator each Thursday. If madam maintains anything of an establishment her days at home are veritable receptions, where, with a bevy of assistants, she serves refreshments in a handsomely appointed dining-room, and receives all officialdom, and any of the people from the home State who chance to be in town and who want to see how "our Senator" lives in Washington.

Like the Cabinet hostesses, Miss Cannon, the Speaker's daughter, is at home on Wednesdays and her drawing-rooms are invariably crowded. The Congressional women took a new departure last winter. They formed a club, whose membership was restricted to the wives and daughters of the members of Congress and whose object was purely social. They leased and furnished an imposing house on K Street, and started out under flying colors and are meeting with great success. Mrs. James Breck Perkins, wife of the member from the Rochester (N. Y.) district, is the president of this club, and has many loyal supporters. Mrs. Fairbanks, with all her popularity, allied herself with it, as did also Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Longworth, Mrs. Payne, the wife of the leader of the House, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Burrows, and many other influential women of the legislative bodies. The club will be a most welcomed institution by the new members' wives, as it will provide a common place of meeting that will be of inestimable help in gaining a social foothold.

A FAMOUS PASTOR DEAD

THEODORE LEDYARD CUYLER, D.D., LL.D., one of the best known and most widely respected preachers in the United States, passed away at his home in Brooklyn on February 26, at the ripe age of eighty-seven years.

Dr. Cuyler had been a foremost figure in religious work and authorship for over half a century. He was pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, from 1860 to 1890. He was prominent in the organization of the Republican party in 1856. His many writings on religious and ethical topics achieved wide popularity, and his contributions to religious magazines and newspapers here and abroad are said to number more than four thousand. He was the friend of Carlyle, Moody, Gladstone, Dean Stanley, Daniel Webster, Horace Greeley, Abraham Lincoln, Henry Ward Beecher, and many of the great thinkers of the last two generations. In his autobiography, *The Recollections of a Long Life*, published seven years ago, he described his associations and conversations with the leading thinkers and statesmen of the world in the last fifty years. He was born in Aurora, N. Y., January 10, 1822, his ancestry being Dutch on the one side and Huguenot on the other. He was graduated from Princeton, and after a theological course in 1846 was licensed to preach. He held pastoral charges at Kingston, Pa.; Burlington, Vt., and Bennington, N. J., and in 1853 came to New York, where, as pastor of the Market Street Reformed Dutch Church, he attracted many young men. In 1860 he became pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Church, in Brooklyn, which, under his leadership, became one of the foremost churches in mission and temperance work and had a very large membership. He retired from his active pastoral duties at the Lafayette Avenue church in 1890, but continued active in temperance reform, Y.M.C.A. and Sunday School work, and various philanthropies. He wrote twenty-three books, the best known being *Mountain Tops With Jesus*, *How to Be a Pastor*, *Christianity in the Home*, *God's Light on Dark Clouds* and *Heart Life*.

Dr. Cuyler was one of the best beloved of ministers. His mental and spiritual activities were kept up undiminished almost to the last hours of his life. On January 10 last, he celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday. He had been busy for weeks at various meetings, which he addressed with his usual vigor. The whole morning of that day, and several mornings after, were occupied with letters of congratulation from all over the world. His geniality, his lovable nature, his sincerity and his deep evangelical passion for the good of humanity made him greatly beloved among the ministers of all denominations. His great motto was: "A house-going pastor makes a church-going people." But he was more than a mere preacher; he was an orator of profound ability, a mighty advocate of God's truth, and, as one of his intimate friends has described him, "he was a preacher who pleaded like a lawyer before a jury for the life, liberty and happiness of immortal men." Like Demosthenes, he aroused multitudes to march against the hosts of intemperance and all forms of evil. His sermons had a quaintness of expression, a directness of aim and an overwhelming power of appeal. He always had a message from God to his fellow-men.

The Late Theodore Ledyard Cuyler, D.D., LL.D.

The Rev. Edwin Whittier Caswell, an intimate acquaintance, relates the following incident: "Dr. Paxton, one of the professors at Princeton, was a very intimate friend of Dr. Cuyler's. Once the latter was speaking before the students of that university on temperance. He was showing that it was not necessary for a hotel to sell liquor in order to be prosperous, and he cited an instance of a temperance hotel which was doing excellent business. 'Not for love or money,' said Dr. Cuyler, 'could you at that hotel get anything to drink, as Brother Paxton can testify.' A roar went up from the students at the joke on one of their professors. Dr. Cuyler once said of Dr. Bushnell, who, after a severe illness, was walking out while he was still very feeble: one of his friends, meeting him, said, 'Why, Dr. Bushnell, I heard you were very ill.' 'So I was,' he replied. 'I went right up to the gate, and Peter sent me back again, to be better prepared for heaven.'"

Dr. Cuyler quoted with great glee Spurgeon's notion of the evolutionist's prayer, addressed, not to our Father which is in heaven, but to our father which is up a tree. His comment upon Carlyle was that Jeremiah, in his most doleful Lamentations, was cheerful beside him.

In his farewell sermon in 1890, he said: "Looking my long pastorate squarely in the face, I think I can honestly say that I have been no man's man; I have never courted the rich or wilfully neglected the poor; I have never blunted the sword of the Spirit lest it should cut into the conscience, or concealed a truth that might save a soul."

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Light and His Witnesses*

NOT long ago some great geographer was lamenting that the earth is nearly explored. Science and commerce are invading even the deep jungles of the tropics and the frozen solitudes of the poles. Soon there will be no more fitting out of expeditions to penetrate into unknown regions. Every region will be known.

Perhaps this is a divinely sent premonition of the way in which the field of missionary enterprise will some time be quite covered. In that happy day we shall hear no longer the pleading cry from every quarter of the globe, "Come over and help us"; but there will be a Christian Church in every tiniest hamlet, and the "Sun of the Soul" shall shine over every desert and every farthest sea, even as the rolling sun of the earthly sky.

But in order to hasten the coming of that good time every believer should be up and doing. No one can afford to stand idle. The laborers are always too few. Not every one can go in person to the foreign field; but he who helps to support the missionary is just as truly a part of the work as the missionary himself. We can all give of our money and our prayers.

Even as far back as the second century, a certain good Pantæus had a famous Christian school in Alexandria, and one great purpose of this school was the training of missionaries. Clement of Alexandria wrote freely concerning their work, and his admirable exhortations might well be quoted in our modern addresses to missionaries.

Who knows how much we of to-day are indebted to the missionary enthusiasm of these noble teachers, who, in that most immoral of the ages, yet dared to stand for Christ and the extension of his kingdom? Tertullian displayed only a pardonable pride when he said, in his address to the heathen of North Africa, "We Christians are but of yesterday, and yet we already fill your cities, islands, camps, your palace, senate and forum; we have left you only your temples."

It is admitted by many of our best scholars that one-tenth of the population of the Roman empire were Christians at the close of the second century. It does not seem as though we had made the progress since then that we ought. Are we making the progress now that we ought? If not, whose is the fault?

The fervor and activity of the Mohammedan missionaries may well be imitated by our own. It is true that the sword has played no insignificant part in their proselyting, as it did sometimes, in only a lesser degree, in the early introduction of Christianity. But true and loyal zeal has been the main factor in their work, and Mr. Zwemer says that "in spite of cruelty, bloodshed, dissension and deceit, the story of the spread of Islam is full of heroism. These men of the desert carried everything before them, because they had the backbone of conviction, knew no compromise and were thirsting for world conquest. Not Khaled alone, but every Moslem, felt himself to be the 'sword of God.'"

One great source of their strength is in their pride in their creed, though eighty per cent. of them cannot read their vaunted Koran, which they carry everywhere. "If they have done so much with their religion surely we can do more with ours; for before the pure life of our great Leader the mock majesty and the whitewashed immorality of Mohammed shrink in abject terror," says Mr. Zwemer. Let us learn a lesson from these devoted followers of another faith.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, March 28. (Missionary) TEXT: John 1: 4-8, 12.

Great Missionary Books*

THERE is scarcely anything more distressing to the Christian heart than the statistics of the wealth squandered in our country in a single year upon needless luxuries. Millions upon millions for spirituous liquors and tobacco; almost nothing (when compared with those startling figures) upon the cause of missions.

The New Year Eve which ushered in this year of 1909 saw in the metropolis of our nation a wild and shocking scene. The whole city seemed to be upon the streets. Electric devices and great searchlights flashed out the world-wide change of date. The hundreds of hotels and restaurants were crowded to their limit. Tables in some of them had been engaged for weeks beforehand. Champagne flowed as freely as beer. In the dining-rooms of some of our most famous hostelries, where fabulous sums have been expended upon furnishings and decorations, elegantly arrayed men and women had to be expelled because of their boisterous drunkenness—in some cases they had to be carried away, being unable to walk. The streets in the vicinity of the great newspaper offices were lined with reeling figures. It was an awful sight. It was computed that the sum spent by these pleasure-seekers on that one night alone was upward of a million dollars. It was surely well up into the hundreds of thousands—and nothing afterward to show for it, excepting shame and confusion of face, loss and sorrow.

So it is not because our people are poor, that the cause of missions does not receive the support that it deserves. There is money enough and to spare; but, to the disgrace of a large proportion of our people be it said, the pampering of their own bodies, the indulgence of their own lowest tastes, interest them more, and enlist more of their time and their means, than does the noble work of our devoted and heroic missionaries.

We get culture from travel and from society; but, after all, the great, primal source of culture is good literature. It is that which most refines and uplifts us and awakens our highest aspirations.

If we could visit the different mission fields; could enter the meeting houses, often humble, which have been erected with infinite labor there; could hear the testimony of pagans lately converted; could see the change effected from superstitions and uncleanly, cruel customs, to the lofty standards of Christianity, then the dullest heart among us would be quickened and the most hardened would melt.

Most of us cannot travel to those distant regions. We have to get our missionary culture and its resulting fervor at second-hand, through books.

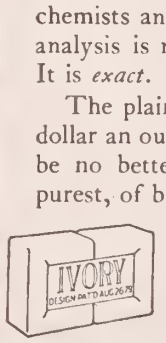
And what books are at hand for us! Many of our missionaries have been not only eloquent preachers and Christlike characters, but they have had the gifted pen which translates life into writing, and charges the printed page with fire and electricity. Some of their works cannot be read without thrill after thrill, from start to finish. You cannot lay them down without a burning shame in your soul that you have done so little for missions, and a keen resolve that you will help them more in the future. An enormous amount of literary force is now expended upon biography, much more than ever before. To many readers, no other department of letters is so fascinating; and the very grandest of all may be found among the lives of our missionaries.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, March 28. TOPIC: Great Missionary Books. TEXT: Isa. 62: 6-12.

The Formula is Exact.

There is no guesswork about the making of Ivory Soap. The formula is exact; so much of this; so much of that; so much of the other. The materials must be of a certain standard: the highest. Our chemists analyze them and see that they are. The analysis is not a perfunctory, "hit or miss" affair. It is *exact*.

The plain truth is, that if Ivory Soap sold for a dollar an ounce, instead of less than a cent, it would be no better, no purer than it is. Best, because purest, of bath, toilet and fine laundry soaps.



Ivory Soap
It Floats

MONEY INSURED
5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US
5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write
Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

WHEEL CHAIRS
A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.
Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.
GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

There is But One "Holeproof Hosiery"

It has the name "Holeproof" on the toe. Please do not judge the genuine by heavy and coarse imitations.

"Holeproof" is the original guaranteed hosiery. We worked 31 years to perfect it. No maker with less experience can make a hose as good. It is light, soft and attractive.

There are a hundred other hosieries with guarantees like ours. But you don't want hose cumbersome, heavy and coarse.

"Holeproof to-day costs the same as the common. You may as well have it.

We pay an average of 63c a pound for our yarn. Ours comes from Egypt. We use 3-ply yarn throughout with a 6-ply heel and toe. Thus we get superior wear.

We spend $30,000 a year for inspection. You'll insist on "Holeproof" if you'll compare all kinds. But don't say merely "Holeproof Hose." Look for the name on the toe, else you may get an imitation not half so good.

If you want the most for your money you must see that you get "Holeproof." This guarantee comes in each box of six pairs: "If any or all of these hose come to holes or need darning within six months from the day you buy them, we will replace them free.

Now 25c a Pair. 6 Pairs (Guaranteed Six Months) $1.50 Up to $3

The genuine "Holeproof" are sold in your town. On request we will tell you the dealer's names. Or we will ship direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance. "Holeproof" are made for men, women and children. Ask your people to try them.

Ask for our Free Booklet, "How to Make Your Feet Happy."

Are Your Hose Insured?

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO., 270 Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—Made entirely of Sea Island cotton. 6 pairs $2.00

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3.00. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal, khaki and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3.00. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2.00. Medium weight. Black, tan, and black with white feet. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan and black. Sizes 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made to-day.

Holeproof Trade Mark Hosiery

Reg. U.S. Pat. Office, 1906.

CONVINCED

Woman's Interesting Experience.

A Md. woman tells how she was convinced in regard to a matter of vital importance. She says:

"Before I used Grape-Nuts I was almost a physical wreck. I suffered untold agonies from indigestion, could not sleep at night, was on the verge of nervous prostration.

"I finally purchased a pkg. of Grape-Nuts, and the one pkg. convinced me it was just what I needed. I gradually grew better as I continued to eat the food and my ills vanished.

"I can now sleep soundly every night, going to sleep as soon as I retire. I never have dyspepsia any more.

"Too much cannot be said in favor of Grape-Nuts as a brain food for school children—makes them rosy and active.

"It is just the kind of food one needs for that tired feeling, and produces a reserve force and energy which lasts." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

How Loss is Avoided and Income Increased

STATISTICS prove that Savings Institutions supervised by the New York Banking Department are among the ***safest*** in the Union. For **16 years** the operations of this Company have been regularly examined and its statements confirmed by the New York Banking Department.

Our patrons are protected by **Assets of over $1,900,000.** *Surplus and Profits*, **$138,009.** Testimonials from hundreds of investors, who pronounce our dealings exact, fair and equitable, go still further to justify your confidence.

We receive for investment, at **5 Per Cent. per Year,** any sum from $25.00 to $3000.00. Earnings are paid for every day the funds are in our hands, and the principal is subject to withdrawal at any time on 30 days' notice.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Note that **5 per cent.** yields **an income one-quarter larger** than a 4 per cent rate. Loss of earning-time at the latter rates due to arbitrary dates for crediting interest, makes the difference still greater.

It is **less trouble** to deal with us by mail than to bank locally.

Let us send testimonials and write you fully.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N.Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn **$10** to **$25** a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

5 BEST POST CARDS FREE
Beautiful colored
Art cards that sell at 2 for 5 and 5c each. Large Illustrated catalog FREE. Send 2c for postage. Homer George Co. Dept. 339, Chicago, Ill

Verdict of Wisdom on Intemperance*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IT is the supreme reform to enlist the churches in reforms. Getting four Sundays in the church year for the Quarterly Temperance Lessons was, therefore, one of the greatest victories. Quite as important has been the introduction of temperance education in public schools. The next thing is to make these lessons more effective. For example, on March 28 let us not be content to repeat the lesson of last year—the injunctions that Solomon uttered as father and king three thousand years ago—but let us place upon that Scripture pedestal the wisdom of later ages, especially the newest testament of twentieth-century experiments that show the harmfulness of even an occasional glass of beer or wine. Let every child be shown what has persuaded President Eliot, at seventy years of age, to say that it is "inexpedient" for even a self-controlled gentleman to use intoxicating beverages at all. Probably the same experiments, mostly made in Germany, explain the recently reported adherence of Emperor William to the plan of abstinence. Equally conclusive observations in daily life caused Lincoln to sign, and urge others to sign, the pledge, and led President Taft, long ago, to decide that a wine-glass is right side up when it is upside down.

Dr. Jacob Chamberlain and the Serpent

I. The Wisdom of History

For a hundred years America has been the world's experiment station for alcohol. Earnest Christian men sincerely attempted for many years to reduce intemperance by preaching moderation. No temperance expert—none but novices—hope for anything from anti-treating efforts, or any other attempts to secure the moderate use of a poison whose most essential quality is that it creates an increasing demand for itself. Preaching moderation, even moderation pledges, backed by moderation societies, did not even decrease drunkenness; and all intelligent people are now aware that "alcoholism" is more to be feared—the chronic poisoning that comes from keeping the cells of the body soaked with alcohol like a log in the water—by daily tippling that never reaches what is commonly called drunkenness. Of course, one really begins to be drunk whenever his faculties are in any degree affected by the alcohol.

Equally conclusive is the verdict of history on the numerous and vain efforts to get revenue and restriction at the same time, by low or high license. Revenue and restriction are horses whose heads are pointed in opposite directions, and cannot possibly pull together. The Opium Committee, appointed by the Philippine Government, so reported in substance after examining the workings of all opium license laws in Asia, declaring that the prohibition law of Japan alone was effective in restraint of that intoxicating drug, which temperance societies should all include in the scope of their work, especially now when President Roosevelt has summoned all nations to an anti-opium crusade that promises to send that curse to join the kindred trades of slavery and piracy in the limbo of crimes against civilization. There are abundant statistics to show that crime has decreased two-thirds by changing from license to prohibition, even though prohibition is not annihilation when liquor selling is prohibited, any more than when murder or theft is prohibited.

II. The Wisdom of Modern Science

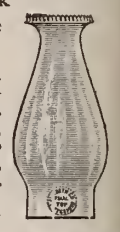
From the *World Book of Temperance** we quote one fragment of a compilation of "Twentieth-Century Science on the Alcohol Question," showing the

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for March 28, 1909.** Prov. 23: 29-35. Temperance. GOLDEN TEXT: "At last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23: 32. A full exposition of this passage was given a year ago.

*Sold by The International Reform Bureau, 206 Pennsylvania Avenue, S. E., Washington, D. C. 25c. paper; 50c. cloth, postpaid. On cash orders for a dozen or more, half price.

Continued on next page

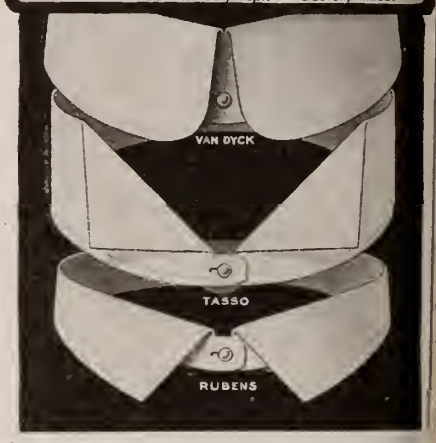
MACBETH lamp-chimneys cost a few cents apiece more than the breaking, ill-fitting ones, but much less by the month or year. The ordinary kind must be bought continually, because they break from heat, in use. MACBETH lamp-chimneys never break from heat, and my name MACBETH is on them.



My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

REVERSIBLE "Linene" COLLARS
MADE IN 10 STYLES.
10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. in stamps. Give size and style.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T Boston, Mass.



"KALAMAZOO KOMFORT" Chairs have been adopted by the National and State Boards of Health, Ottawa Tent Colony, and all prominent Sanitariums in the open air.

Tuberculosis Treatment

It is the most comfortable and easily operated reclining chair. No other like it. Any position, from upright to horizontal may be obtained without effort, and automatic canopy protects from the sun. An ideal chair for that luxurious rest and relaxation which gives renewed energy and makes the hot, sultry days cool and delightful. Be truly comfortable when reading, resting or ill. The expense is only nominal. Write for catalogue No. 117 in colors showing 60 designs of **Superior Quality** lawn furniture
KALAMAZOO SLED CO., 564 Third St., Kalamazoo, Mich

WANTED—RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS
Salary $800 to $1600. Examinations everywhere May 15. Common education sufficient. Country residents eligible. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. D 27, Rochester, N. Y.

PATENTS that PROTECT—
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D. C.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10
Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

MAKE EXTRA MONEY writing for newspapers and magazines. We help you get started. Newspaper Syndicate, 322 Ill. Bank Building, Chicago

Easter Post Cards and our large Bargain list at 10 cents. Beautiful rich color designs, Angels, Crosses, Flowers in Vases with Greetings and other beautiful cards **25 FOR 10**
E. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 70, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO

WANTED LADIES who wish to add to their income by honorable, pleasant and remunerative employment to address A. W. FRANK, HOMER, N. Y.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE COURSE": Cloth Book, $1. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Sunday School Lesson — *Continued*

ffect of beer on the mental work of erman children:

"Dr. Paul Bergman (*Die Enthaltamkeit*, March, 1907), principal of a chool in Germany, obtained the conent of the parents of some of his puils to make a test of a small quantity f light wine upon the mental working bility of a class of girls, thirteen to fteen years of age. Shortly after aking one-half a wineglass of light ine (eight per cent. alcohol) the girls ere given a dictation exercise. They ade from one to seven more errors an they did before; it took them nger to think, and the writing, spellg and punctuation were considerably orse. There were more erasures. arallel experiments were tried upon e boys, giving them beer instead of ine, with similar results. The boys greed that the beer made thinking ore difficult. Among the results obained by Professor Kraepelin at eidelberg University, in testing the ffects of alcohol upon mental work, as one which showed that under the fluence of alcohol a man memorized) figures after 60 repetitions, while fore taking the alcohol he memorized)0 with only 40 repetitions. The exercises requiring the highest powers the mind were most seriously afcted by alcohol."

III. The Wisdom of Commerce

The exact experiments of physiolosts but confirm the practical investitions of business men, which showed, r instance, a few years ago, that lf the railroad accidents were due befuddled brains, for which reason stainers came to be preferred for ilway service, and like reasons led ore than half of the business estabhments of the United States to give eference, in selecting employees, to tal abstainers over the most modate drinkers. Recent discoveries, hich prove that a man cannot hear alarm bell or see a red light as uickly three days after taking one ttle of wine as if he had let it alone, ll make it increasingly difficult for drinking man to get a job in this age steam and electricity. Hear what r. Carnegie says to young men of ohol as a stumbling-block in the th to success:

"The first and most seductive peril, d the destroyer of most young men, the drinking of liquor. I am no temprance lecturer in disguise, but a man o knows and tells what observation s proved to him, and I say to you at you are more likely to fail in your reer from acquiring the habit of nking liquor than from any or all t other temptations likely to assail u.

t is appropriate to quote, in closing ts industrial section of our lesson, t story of a poor woman, who stood ar the magistrate who was hearing ase against her husband. "Drunk; rd arrest." It was quickly decided, b somehow the pathetic face of the man touched the judge, and he said ther: "I am sorry, but I must lock u your husband." She did not seem o who would be a deep thinker, but s there not deep wisdom in her sad al quick reply: "Your Honor, uldn't it be better for me and the ldren if you locked up the saloon al let my husband go to work?"

V. The Wisdom of the Fraternities

Why is it that liquor dealers are exded from the privilege of membersp, not only by most of the churches, b also by most of the modern fraterties—the Masons, the Odd Fellows, tl Ancient Order of United Workm, the Knights of Maccabees, the Tbe of Ben-Hur, the American Leg of Honor, the Fraternal Mystic Cle, the Catholic Benevolent Legion, th Woodmen of the World, the Modei Woodmen of America, the Order of United American Mechanics and th Junior Order of the same, the Orde of the Scottish Clans, and many me?

V. The Wisdom of the Athletes

In a recent walking match held at Kiel, Germany, the first four winners were abstainers. Among the ten prize winners, six were abstainers, and two of the others had lived entirely abstinent for months before the contest. Of the twenty-four abstainers who entered the race, only two failed to reach the goal; of the fifty-nine non-abstainers, thirty failed to reach it.

VI. The Wisdom of Religion

Hinduism, Buddhism and Mohammedanism are all known as "total abstinence religions." But for that fact Christian nations would in Asia, as in Africa, have "made a thousand drunkards to one Christian." Christianity is also a total abstinence religion—seen to be such more clearly since the Revised Version substituted for the old translation, "Abstain from every appearance of evil," the command, 'Abstain from every form of evil." Will any one say that a traffic and usage that, in the words of Gladstone, has "done more harm than war, pestilence and famine," is not "a form of evil"? If it is, we are commanded to abstain from all participation in it. Who can tear himself away from the resistless logic of Neal Dow, "No man has a right to do what, if all the world should follow his example, as some are sure to do, would produce more harm than good"? Let us not forget that Catholics, to an increasing degree, are with us in the fight against drink. Hear the word of Archbishop Ireland:

"Education, the elevation of the masses, liberty—all that the age admires—is set at naught by this dreadful evil. The individual conscience is the first arm in opposing it, but the individual conscience has to be strengthened and supplemented by law. The claim of saloonkeepers to freedom in their traffic is the claim to spread disease, sin, pauperism."

The picture printed with this lesson represents a missionary, Dr. Jacob Chamberlain, reading his Greek Testament in a forest of India, during a missionary tour. He did not see the serpent which hung over his head until he laid down his book. With a tremendous effort he threw himself sideways, and made a dash for the open. Taking a long roasting spit from his bullock cart, he re-entered the shed and thrust it through the serpent's body, fixing it to the rafter. He then shouted to one of his men to bring a cane. A thick bamboo was brought, and with it he showered blows upon the serpent's head until it was killed. The villagers were in ecstasies, as the serpent had been the terror of the village for years, killing cattle, and, in one instance, a child, and yet they had never dared to touch it, regarding it as a god. Dr. Chamberlain used the incident to tell them of another serpent—the devil—and of Him who had come to bruise the serpent's head. The Telugus listened spellbound, and were deeply impressed by the comparison. To such a serpent Solomon compares alcohol. He reaches down his poisoned fangs over the family table, where parents and children sip their wine or beer together. He reaches down from the gilded ceilings of the banqueting hall.

Let us make the week beginning March 28, when this lesson is to be taught in Sunday Schools all over the world, "Temperance Education Week," and have this lesson, or at least the verdict of science, taught that same week in all the public schools also, with the help of local doctors. And having reached all the children in the schools, let us reach everybody out of school by scattering leaflets in all the homes by the hands of Sunday School children going two and two, completing the campaign with scientific temperance education extension in the use of the municipal poster, originated in France, detailing the dangers of alcohol.

The "NATIONAL"
Spring and Summer Style Book
Free on Request

TO give you some idea of the popularity of the "NATIONAL" to-day, let us tell you that this edition of the "NATIONAL" Style Book will go to over Two Million American Women.

The "NATIONAL" for twenty-one years has been devoted to one idea—to supply all the women of America with really fashionable clothes at fair prices. Have we succeeded? Our success, of course, must be judged by the result. Well—To-day the "NATIONAL" sells more Ladies' Garments than any other establishment of any kind in the Whole World.

And we say that in no city in all America is there a line of Dresses or Waists or Skirts as complete and uniformly attractive as this Style Book shows.

Isn't this all filled with meaning for YOU? Isn't it even an OPPORTUNITY? We ask permission to send a copy of the "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book to you FREE. And we can find you Two Million American Women who will tell you that this Style Book is to them the most fascinating, the most practical and complete Book of Fashions ever published.

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35 Expressage Prepaid

Spring and Summer Style Book and Samples—FREE

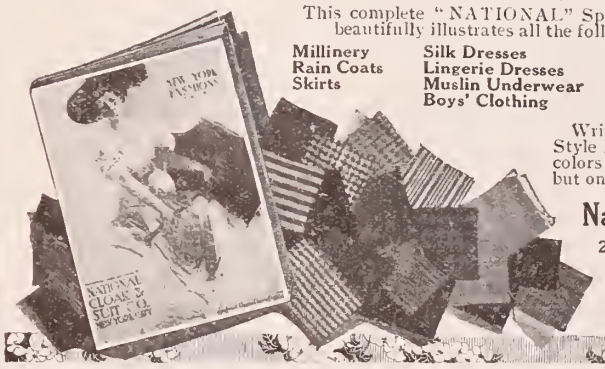
First of all, the "NATIONAL" Style Book (sent free) contains Fashion Plates Showing New York's Suits and Skirts for Spring and Summer. And you can have any of these Suits Made to Your Measure in your own choice of over 400 New Materials. And Twenty-One Years' experience in fitting and pleasing over half a million American women makes it certain that the suit we make you will fit you and please you perfectly. You take no risk—each "NATIONAL" suit is guaranteed satisfactory or your money back.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Apparel

We Pay Postage and Express Charges.

This complete "NATIONAL" Spring and Summer Style Book also beautifully illustrates all the following Ready-Made Garments—

Millinery, Rain Coats, Skirts, Silk Dresses, Lingerie Dresses, Muslin Underwear, Boys' Clothing, Corsets, Waists, Jackets, Hosiery, Petticoats, Kimonos, Knit Underwear, Tub Suits, Misses', Girls' and Infants' Wear



Write for the FREE "NATIONAL" Style Book. If you wish samples, state the colors you prefer—samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.
218 West 24th St., New York City
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World.
Mail orders only. No agents or branch stores

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

Easy Terms

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

The Children's Daily Service

A Year Book for Every Day. *By Blandina S. Babcock.* The Book for Parents or Teachers.

"A most admirable selection for children of a Scripture Text, a verse of poetry and a short prayer for every day in the year. It would hardly seem possible that the work could have been better done than in this book."—*The Southern Churchman.*

32mo, Cloth. 50c. net. White and Gold, 75c. net. Flexible Leather, $1.50 net. Postage, 7c. extra.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, Inc., 2 & 3 Bible House, New York

Burpee, Philadelphia

written on the front of a postal card and your own address on the back will bring you a copy of The Leading American Seed Catalog—*provided* you intend to have a garden this season. A book of 174 pages, with colored plates painted from Nature. It tells the plain truth about The Best Seeds that Grow. We have the largest Mail-order Seed Trade in the World and it is sufficient to address simply Burpee, Philadelphia

DIDN'T REALIZE

How Injurious Coffee Really Was.

Many persons go on drinking coffee year after year without realizing that it is the cause of many obscure but persistent ailments.

The drug—caffeine—in coffee and tea, is very like uric acid and is often the cause of rheumatic attacks which, when coffee is used habitually, become chronic.

A Washington lady said, recently; "I am sixty-five and have had a good deal of experience with coffee. I consider it very injurious and the cause of many diseases. I am sure it causes the decay of teeth in children

"When I drank coffee I had sick spells and still did not realize that coffee could be so harmful, till about a year ago I had rheumatism in my arms and fingers, got so nervous I could not sleep and was all run down.

At last, after finding that medicines did me no good, I decided to quit coffee entirely and try Postum. After using it six months I fully recovered my health beyond all expectations, can sleep sound and my rheumatism is all gone." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Killing the Collar

A collar gets most worn when not worn,—chewed up and rubbed to death at the laundry. Here's that difference:

LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen COLLARS and CUFFS

need no laundering as they can be wiped white as new with a damp cloth. See what that saves in wear and tear. Will not wilt or fray. The same collar you have always worn, only waterproofed. All styles and sizes.

COLLARS 25c. CUFFS 50c.

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid substitution.

If not sold at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid.

THE FIBERLOID CO., Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Pl., New York

STYLE ECONOMY WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS FIT COMFORT

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. **You can do it.** Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. **OUTFIT FREE** to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

Style No. 120. 5 Octaves. Dark Golden Oak. Seybold Patent Reed-Pipe Action. Pipes in dull harmonious colors and gold bronze. Height, 90-in.; Width, 55-in.; Depth, 28-in. Blown by hand or feet. Catalog of two-manuel and pedal organs and single-manuel Chapel and Parlor organs FREE. Send for it **now.**

Seybold Piano and Organ Company,
213 River Street, Elgin, Ill.

DO YOU KNOW VICK QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

tells how to grow Vick Quality Flowers, Fruits and Vegetables. Valuable information for the grower or farmer. **Free on request.**

1,09 MAIN ST **JAMES VICK'S SONS** ROCHESTER, N.Y.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. *Strong recommends.* $1.00 per can, of dealers, or exp. prepaid.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio.

The Little Doctor

A New Serial Story, written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XVIII—*Continued*

DONALD enjoyed every mile of the way to Branksome, and his merry talk amused and entertained George much. The carriage from Maple Hall was in waiting when they reached the station, and soon they were whirling along through the village streets and out toward the bright home, where all were anxiously watching for them in the gathering twilight.

When Donald went running into the sitting-room, saying, "We've come! Here we are!" there was much happy crying over the little fellow. Aunt Dora, Aunt Phœbe and Lily in turn held him in their arms, rejoicing over the treasure returned to them so well, and in such spirits. Indeed, Donald was the only composed and tearless person in the room.

Bright and early the next morning the whole family were up, and Donald's merry voice was heard calling "Good-morning" here and there, all over the house.

Poor Elsie was almost beside herself with joy to think that he could run like other boys. She always closed her remarks, when holding forth on the delight of his being able to walk, by saying, "Oh, but the doctor is a wonderful man!"

After breakfast Mrs. Hunter told George that she wanted to see him a few minutes alone. When in the privacy of her own room, she described to him an interesting letter which had come from Marian, but added that it was rather mystifying in some respects. "What can this property in Mexico be?" she wondered. "I did not know that Squire Danforth had ever lived in Mexico. It is strange that neither he nor Aunt Phœbe ever mentioned it."

"Well, mother, he did not need to have lived in Mexico in order to own property there. Perhaps he had a plantation managed by an overseer, or he may have interests in the mining districts."

"Yes, that is all quite reasonable to you, who have not heard the letter read. Marian seems to be carried away by the wonders of that far-off tropical land, and is so loud in her praises of the country, and so enthusiastic over the history of the people, that somehow I fear they may go there to live."

George looked at his mother with a startled countenance, saying, "I hope not. Can I see the letter?"

"Aunt Phœbe has not read it yet," she answered, "and I understood from Squire Danforth that he did not think it best to tell her all his affairs, because her peculiar disposition led her to worry so much. Therefore I have hesitated about giving it to her. It would only afford an opportunity for her to wonder over, and ask questions about, what has troubled me not a little."

Returning to the sitting-room, she summoned Lily, who soon brought the letter, which George read eagerly.

It ran as follows:

"CHAMPOTON, MEX., March 5, 18—.

"MY DEAR FRIENDS: How I would like to see you all to-day! I can fancy you all as I left you—but alas! there is one vacant chair. The thought of it makes our hearts ache sorely. The sadness caused by the tidings in your last letter about dear Mrs. Fraser was somewhat relieved by the good news that Donald was almost able to walk, and would soon be well. My father and I both send congratulations to the dear child, with our warmest love, and promise ourselves many delightful visits from him when we return home.

Continued on next page

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you ***how happy I am*** that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women.

Too Fleshy?

One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*, I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin?

I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation	*Dullness*
Torpid Liver	*Irritability*
Indigestion	*Nervousness*
Rheumatism	*Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses	*Weak Nerves*

Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

SEE NOTICE ON BOTTOM OF THE BOX
THE SUN PASTE
TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN THE UNITED STATES, ENGLAND & CANADA
DIRECTIONS
APPLY WITH A WET CLOTH, POLISH WITH A DRY WOOLEN CLOTH OR BRUSH
STOVE POLISH
MADE BY MORSE BROS. CANTON, MASS. U.S.A.
Ready For Instant Use

Your stove may look old and not at all attractive, but a few minutes given to the use of our SUN PASTE Stove Polish will make it look as it did when new, and it requires little or no effort to keep it so. Our mirror-smooth, jet-black luster will make a great change in a neglected stove. Two or three minutes a day will be sufficient to keep your stove shining and handsome. SUN PASTE will make your stove an ornament. It is always ready for use. Get it at your grocer's. Decline any substitutes. Insist on having the best. Costs you no more.

Made by MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors RISING SUN Stove Polish, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

We have more than 100,000 satisfied customers in more than 17,000 cities, villages and towns in the United States who have each saved from $5 to $40 by buying a Kalamazoo stove or range on

360 DAYS APPROVAL

direct from our factory at actual factory prices. No stove or range has a higher reputation or gives better satisfaction. You run no risk. You save all dealers' profits. We pay the freight.

Send Postal For Catalog No. 103

and see list of towns where we have satisfied customers.

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Our patent oven thermometer makes baking and roasting easy.

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get

"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

MAULE'S SEEDS

ONCE GROWN ALWAYS GROWN

Is the reason why for many years past I have done such an enormous seed business. 63,242 customers in Pennsylvania alone, with almost half a million the world over. *My New Seed Book for 1909 is a wonder;* it contains every thing in seeds, bulbs and plants worth growing. Weighs 10 ounces, *costs 5 cents to mail,* contains over 800 illustrations. First edition 350,000 copies. Any gardener can have it for the asking. Address

WM. HENRY MAULE
1711 Filbert St. Philadelphia, Pa.

If you mention the Christian Herald I will enclose a packet of the above pansy free of charge.

Shirt Waist 79¢

CATALOG FREE

Here is the waist that is going to set the entire country a talking. It is by far the grandest value ever offered. This is a white lawn waist, front trimmed with fancy yoke, finished in back with six tucks, made with the new Monsquetaire sleeves, cuffs finished with lace. Has high stock collar and in appearance looks like waists costing a great deal more money. This model of the advanced and approved styles in shirt waists will surprise you when you how handsome it is. Order to-day before you forget it, and remember that we refund your money together with all express charges if you are not perfectly satisfied. Postage 11c. extra.

THE MABLEY & CAREW COMPANY,
Department 110, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Little Doctor

Continued from preceding page

"How strange it was to read of your having sleighing at home, while we were suffering from extreme heat, unable, during the middle of the day, to go out at all.

"Before we left Campeche, we visited with our host a number of private houses of the better class. Some of these homes are very elegant, and are filled with rare old paintings and elegant statuary. Their courtyards are one bloom of beauty, each a veritable fairy-land.

"As we drove home from our sightseeing, we were shown a large number of vacant houses in a district which had been ravaged by smallpox.

"As we rode along, gazing at these houses, we all at once saw a wild-looking man shouting aloud and threateningly shaking his hand at us. We were told that he was crazy, and for once I saw a purpose in the unsightly bars of iron at the windows.

"As one travels on the outskirts of the city or in the country regions, he notices that the mile-stones or league and half-league marks are often shrines, and many times consist of a large pile of stones surmounted by a cross. We were seated at breakfast one morning, when a woman came in who had been an old servant in the family. Her appearance caused quite a sensation as she drew near to kiss the hands of her former employers, for it had been reported that during a pilgrimage she had been eaten by a wild beast.

"Here I am at the close, and have not said a word about our trip on the bay to this place. My father had to come because of some money interest in a plantation here, which he says belongs rightfully to me. Tell auntie we hope to be at home with her ere long, and that I am glad she did not care to come with us. She never could bear the great heat, nor the ways of the people, I know. With love to all,

"Sincerely yours, MARIAN."

When George had finished the letter, Donald came rushing in, exclaiming, "Dudley has come. Oh, I am so glad! He came sooner than we expected him."

CHAPTER XIX

YES, Dudley had come, and he received a warm welcome.

"My dear boy," Mrs. Hunter exclaimed, "I have been longing to see you. I fear you have been working too hard. You are looking thin."

"Am I? Why, my little mother, I think I never felt better in my life. I have been successful in a number of discouraging cases, and feel that it is a grand thing to live and to be of some use in the world. I may seem to be too enthusiastic, but although I always wanted to be a physician, I never realized, until this winter, the opportunities for doing good that are found in my calling."

"Oh, do we not have a living example of that before our eyes? How can we ever thank you enough for what you have done for this dear child?"

"It was a delight to do anything for him, and you may be sure that he did me as much good as I did him. He is always an inspiration to me. It was a kind Providence that led us to the park on that day when we first saw him."

"Truly it was a Providence, Dudley. Think how it gave me an opportunity to fulfil the dying request of my husband concerning Ellen. I can never be thankful enough for that, and for those months of loving companionship with her. It is true that I am again alone, yet this dear boy is left, a comfort and blessing to us all."

Donald went to her side and put his hand confidently in hers as she spoke, and she gathered him to the shelter of her loving arms.

Aunt Phœbe presently came in and was overjoyed to meet her favorite

Continued on next page

Doubtless you have heard sound-reproducing instruments; perhaps you have had it in mind to buy one; maybe you are uncertain which make to buy; but

Have you heard

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

TRADE MARK
Thomas A. Edison

play an Amberol Record?

You can do this at the store of any Edison dealer. When you go, note the longer playing time of Amberol Records (playing twice as long as the Standard Edison Records), note the Amberol selections, not found on any other record of any kind; note also the reproducing point of the Edison Phonograph that never wears out and never needs changing; the motor, that runs so silently and as evenly as an electric device, and the special horn, so shaped that it gathers every note or spoken word and brings it out with startling fidelity. It is these exclusive features, vital to perfect work, that should claim your attention.

Edison Phonographs are sold at the same prices everywhere in the United States, $12.50 to $125.00. Amberol Records, 50c.; regular Edison Records, 35c.; Grand Opera Records, 75c. Ask your dealer or write us for catalogues of Edison Phonographs and Records.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 8 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

The Edison Business Phonograph enables the stenographer to get out twice as many letters.

"The Rivals"

Chapped HANDS FACE AND LIPS

Are Instantly Relieved and Quickly Healed with

Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream

A trial of the free sample bottle will convince you that this delightful lotion *does promptly soothe and entirely heal* rough, irritated, cracked and sore skin, making it soft and smooth. Prevents chapping if applied before exposure. Contains no grease, bleach nor chemicals; *guaranteed not to aid a growth of hair.* 50 cents at all dealers, or if not obtainable, sent postpaid by us for same amount.

A. S. HINDS, 90 West St., Portland, Maine.

Write TODAY for Illustrated Booklet and

Free Sample Bottle

You get the dealer's profit

You save 25% on your rugs if you buy direct from us. We have been making carpets and rugs for 25 years. We guarantee the quality of every rug we sell. We will refund your money if you are dissatisfied.

Hancock Rugs

will stand the hardest wear. Every one, from Ingrain to Velvet, is made from best materials, strongly woven. Beautiful, harmonious designs and fadeless colors.

Our **KermanVelvet** rug is extra fine. Size 9' x 12', $17. We pay the freight east of the Rocky Mountains.

We want you to have our large, money-saving free catalogue, showing this and other Hancock Rugs, from $2 to $30, in exact designs and colors — Ingrains, Tapestrys, Brussels, Axminsters and Velvets. Send a postal for it to-day.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

WING PIANOS

Endorsed by Schools, Conservatories, and Music Teachers Everywhere

BEST TONED. MOST SUCCESSFUL. ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS. Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. No AGENTS. Sent on trial—freight paid; first, last and all the time BY US—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save $75—$200. Very easy terms. Slightly used "highgraders," 3 Chickerings, 2 Fishers, 2 Bradburys, etc., $75 up; taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos—THOROUGHLY refinished. Send for bargain list. You SHOULD HAVE ANYWAY—"BOOK OF COMPLETE INFORMATION ABOUT PIANOS." 152 pages. N. Y. World says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." FREE FOR THE ASKING.

Cut Out To-day (a pin will do it) and write name and address in margin, or write for FREE piano book.

WING & SON, 370-372 W. 13th St., New York, N. Y.

Get Our Prices NOW!

H. C. Phelps, Pres.

THIS means a big saving to YOU of $26.50 on buggy shown here—same ratio of saving on over 125 other style vehicles and harness—because of our large factories, enormous purchases of material and perfected organization, which means high quality with big saving in manufacture.

Because we sell direct to you *from factory*. We're going to give our customers the advantage of this saving. You never before had an opportunity like this to purchase a Buggy at such a low price. We make over 125 Styles of

Split Hickory Vehicles

and a full line of Harness—everything made to order—many options given as to finish and trimmings. Let us send you our Big Free Book—it tells the whole story of "Split Hickory Vehicles"—and it's Free for your name and address on a postal. Address

H. C. Phelps, President
The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Company
"Makers of Split Hickory Vehicles"
Station 236 Columbus, Ohio

30 Days' Free Road Test

Two Years' Guarantee

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopædia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15cts. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 688, FREEPORT, ILL.

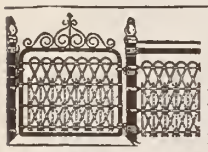
ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address. The Ward Fence Co. Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

80 Eggs—78 Chicks

Write today for our FREE Poultry book, which tells how you can accomplish these results. Crammed with profit-producing poultry information and fully describes the **Reliable Incubator** Best in the World as proved by over 600 tests.

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D38, Quincy, Ill



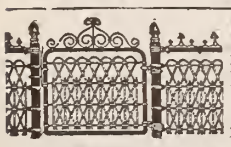
LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today. **KITSELMAN BROS.** Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

Eggs for Hatching

Better Bred Birds

Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free. ROYAL POULTRY FARM Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries. Coiled Spring Fence Co, Box D Winchester Ind

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today. KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

Greider's Book on Poultry

Shows and describes sixty breeds, and lowest prices of stock and eggs. All details—batching, raising, buildings, egg production, disease, etc. Fifteen handsome chromos. 10c postpaid. Greider's Cermicide keeps fowls healthy. B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE. Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

The Little Doctor

Continued from preceding page

again. She insisted upon his coming over to spend all of the next day with her. She said indeed that she must have the whole family. The old place, she said, had grown so lonesome that at times she could hardly bear it. "You must all come now, Mrs. Hunter," she said. "Please do not say no. You can be muffled up, and our rooms are so very warm and comfortable that you cannot possibly take cold."

There was no use in trying to refuse Aunt Phœbe anything when she began to plead in this way; and it was decided that, as early as possible in the forenoon, they would all go over to "Paradise" and spend the day.

Aunt Phœbe was in her element at the prospect of preparing the two meals for which she meant to keep them, and went home to begin preparations at once. She was an excellent housekeeper; everything was in order from attic to cellar, and her store-room was always well supplied.

Dudley was shown the family letter as soon as Aunt Phœbe took her departure, and after reading it, he sat for a long time without speaking.

At length Mrs. Hunter broke the silence by saying, "I am afraid that our friend Marian is becoming too fond of that far-off land. I am jealous of the praises she showers upon it, and wish we had her home again."

Dudley seemed somewhat startled at these words; then in a moment he said, "You may have read something between the lines, mother, but I see only the admiration which such a picturesque country would be likely to inspire in a nature like Miss Danforth's. Surely she and her father would not think of settling there. They could not live in such a climate throughout the year, and I am sure that persons brought up as they have been would not care for the society to be found there."

"You have relieved my mind by those words, Dudley. I long to see her dear face again, and I wish that Ellen's prediction concerning George and her would prove true. There is no one whom I would so gladly call my daughter. She is beautiful to look upon, and, better than that, she has a lovely character."

"I heartily endorse every word that you have spoken," answered Dudley. "George has my best wishes for his success, if he should seek to win her; and I think there is very little doubt about his feelings in regard to her."

"I am sure there is not; I have seen this all along, and trust that my boy's life will not be saddened by a disappointment in this matter. Many beautiful souls are darkened and blighted by an unfortunate love affair; though sometimes such disappointments work for good. The hardest thing that a woman has to do in the world, I think, is to say 'no' to the man who loves and honors her above all women, and who would gladly lay his all at her feet. But it is the only way for her, when she cannot return the love offered. There must be strong and true affection on both sides, if there is to be any happiness in married life. Of the woman who deliberately leads on a man, only to spurn his love, and glory over the victory, I have no words severe enough to say."

"I think that, in these days, too little thought is given to these matters," rejoined Dudley gravely. "I see much of the life of different homes, in my work as a physician, and find many that are unhappy among both the rich and the poor.

"Of course, to an honorable physician, family secrets are sacred, but you would be surprised to know how many there are who recklessly unveil the innermost emotions of their hearts and lay bare to the eye of a stranger the heart-burning jealousies, cares and trials that should never pass the lips."

To be continued

VICK'S MAGAZINE

ANNOUNCES ITS ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF

FREE FLOWERS AND SEEDS

DON'T MISS this grand opportunity to secure a choice collection of the finest plants and flower seeds FREE with VICK'S MAGAZINE that famous household journal founded in 1878 by James Vick the pioneer seedsman of America. This year we offer a better variety and a higher quality of plants and seeds than ever before.

We have ready for distribution nearly half a million exceptionally choice rose, carnation and chrysanthemum plants and a large quantity of the best and most popular flower seeds.

Read this entire announcement carefully, select the offer that suits you best and send in your order at once. You can't afford to overlook these wonderful offers. They cannot be duplicated later. This distribution is made to extend the circulation and influence of VICK'S MAGAZINE. It is better than ever, under the able editorial management of James Coursen Barthold. Our floral department is conducted by Elben E. Rexford, that Prince of Floral Writers, whose name and fame extend wherever the English language is spoken. VICK'S MAGAZINE tells you every month of the year just what to do to have the greatest success with flowers either out of doors or in the house. In addition to the many absorbing stories and helpful articles by some of the most eminent writers of the land, VICK'S MAGAZINE contains departments devoted to Dressmaking, Fancy Work, Cooking, Care of Children, Health, Recreation, House Building, Poultry, Garden, etc. One of our most interesting departments, "Clever Ways of Doing Things," is conducted by our subscribers.

VICK'S MAGAZINE is unquestionably the brighest and best publication in its class. If you once have it in your home you will want it always. Therefore, to induce you to join our happy reading circle and share the many good things in store for you, we will give you any of the following choice plants and seeds you may select.

Remember, we are offering you absolutely the best. If you don't find them as represented, you may cancel your subscription and we will gladly refund your money. You take no risk. Your subscription will begin at once and the seeds and plants will be sent fully prepaid as soon as possible without danger of freezing. You will see from the following that our selections for this season could not be excelled. Those who get their orders in early will get the best selections.

6 Rose Bushes Free! Our selection of rose bushes this year has been made with the greatest care. We give 6 choice hardy varieties with each subscription. **Bridesmaid, Yellow Maman Cochet,** blooms very large, perfectly double and freely produced. **The Bride,** largest, white rose, delicate, creamy white, from 3 to 4 inches diameter. **Freiherr Von Marshall,** profuse bloomer, one of the richest, bright red roses. **Bessie Brown** (Hybrid Tea), very large, double, fragrant, creamy white, resembling gloss silk. **Philadelphia Rambler,** blooms larger, deeper red. All these roses will bloom this year.

10 Large Packets of Flower Seeds! Sweet Peas, Asters, Nasturtiums, Pansies, Verbenas, Cosmos, Zinnias, Poppy, Salvia and Alyssum for One Subscription.

6 Carnations Free! Carnations are next to roses in popularity. With each subscription we give 6 fine plants:—**Boston Market. G. H. Crane,** regarded the finest scarlet carnation. **Mrs. Frances Joost,** soft shade of pink, A1 every respect. **Enchantress,** the grandest of recent introduction, shell pink. **Harlowarden,** largest crimson carnation. **Prosperity,** largest offered, white, overlaid with pink.

6 Chrysanthemums Free! The Chrysanthemum is the finest of Fall bloomers, most in evidence at all flower shows. With each subscription we give 6 sturdy plants. **Black Hawk,** dark velvety Crimson (Roosevelt's favorite). **Col. D. Appleton,** deep yellow. **Dr. Enguehard,** a true pink. **Glory of the Pacific,** extra early pink. **Monrovia,** yellow. **Timothy Eaton,** purest white.

The idea of making an annual free distribution of flowers and seeds is original with VICK'S MAGAZINE We have imitators; but no where else can you find such an assortment of thoroughly high class flowers and seeds to choose from, nor can you find any other magazine that gives the complete, timely and pratical help and information in floral matters that VICK'S gives.

OFFER No. 1.—For 35c. we will send you VICK'S MAGAZINE until January, 1910, and your choice of any one of the above premiums—six roses, six carnations, six chrysanthemums, ten packets of seeds.

OFFER No. 2. For 50c. we will send you VICK'S MAGAZINE for TWO YEARS and your choice of any one of the above premiums.

OFFER No. 3.—For $1.00 we will send you VICK'S MAGAZINE for FOUR YEARS and the six roses, six carnations and the ten packets of seeds.

Send us your order NOW before you forget it. A little later may be too late. Remit proper amount in coin, stamps, money order or check stating the number of the offer you accept and the premium desired. A dollar bill may be mailed at our risk. Canadian subscriptions, 25c. extra.

VICK'S MAGAZINE COMPANY, 365 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO., 365 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.

I enclose $..... for which send VICK'S MAGAZINE and premium as per offer

No. .....
To .....
Town .....
Street or R. F. D. .....
State .....

Think Right—Live Right

Are you perfectly satisfied with your present condions in life; or do you yearn for better things? Do you long for a larger life, greater prosperity, better health and more perfect happiness? Know this then: **Your thoughts make you. Learn to think right and to control your thoughts, and your fondest hopes will be realized—your greatest ambition will become a reality.** How to do it is the question; and the answer is: By reading our truly wonderful little volume just published, entitled **"Thoughts Are Things,"** which contains six intensely interesting and fascinating chapters on the much discussed subject, The Power of Thought. They are: **1. Thoughts Are Things; 2. Thought Currents; 3. Thought Atmospheres; 4. The Magnet of Thought; 5. Creative Thoughts; 6. Your Latent Powers.** Do not delay any longer. Get all the benefits of right thinking at once. Send only

10 CENTS (coin or stamps) to-day and get by return mail a copy of **"Thoughts Are Things"** and two copies of our monthly magazine ETERNAL PROGRESS, the reading of which will put you on the road to the best that life can yield. Address: The Progress Co., 907 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago

A. B. C. AUTOMOBILE

A fine hill climber. Speeds up to 35 miles an hour. Most simple, practical, powerful and durable Automobile of its class. Easy to operate—no complicated parts—no repairs. Solid or pneumatic tires. Air or water cooled. Safest and best. Built for 2, 3 or 4 passengers. 16 to 35 h. p. $600 up. Catalog Free. Write today for particulars.

Solid or Pneumatic Tires

A. B. C. Motor Vehicle Mfg. Co., 3941 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Big Money Making plants** being established every where. **It will pay you to investigate our proposition** for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.** THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies Both for $10

Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog. Wisconsin Incubator Co., Dept. 73. Racine, Wis.

The $7,500 Fowls

Bought by Madame Paderewski

like most of the high priced fowls you hear about, were hatched in a Standard Cyphers Incubator and raised in a Cyphers Brooder. Buy the Best—

Cyphers Fire-Proofed, Insurable Incubators and Brooders

The first Fire Insurance Inspection Label ever issued on Incubators and Brooders has just been granted to Cyphers Incubator Company by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. NOW you can insure your incubator, brooder and buildings only 1F your machines bear the Insurance Label. Our 1909 Catalogue, 212 pages, fully illustrated, tells all about it, and contains five valuable chapters on the poultry business. It is FREE. Write for it.

Fire-Proofed Insurable

Cyphers Incubator Co.
Buffalo, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; New York, N. Y.; Chicago, Ill.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES it possible for everyone to own their own light works. Better than electricity—less expensive. If you can afford kerosene lamps you can afford the "Best" light. Full guarantee. Over 200 styles. Catalog free. Agents wanted. Write. THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

Auto Masseur REDUCES

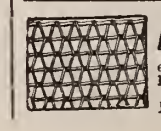
40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Penalties of Intemperance

By Mrs. M. Baxter

DRUNKENNESS is of no recent date. It abetted the first dishonor of parents of which we read in the Word of God (Gen. 9:20-25); its fruits are sin of the worst kind. And God has pronounced this powerful woe to the drunkards: "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them! And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe, and wine are in their feasts; but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operation of his hands. Therefore, my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge; and their honorable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst. Therefore, hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure; and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it" (Isa. 5:11-14).

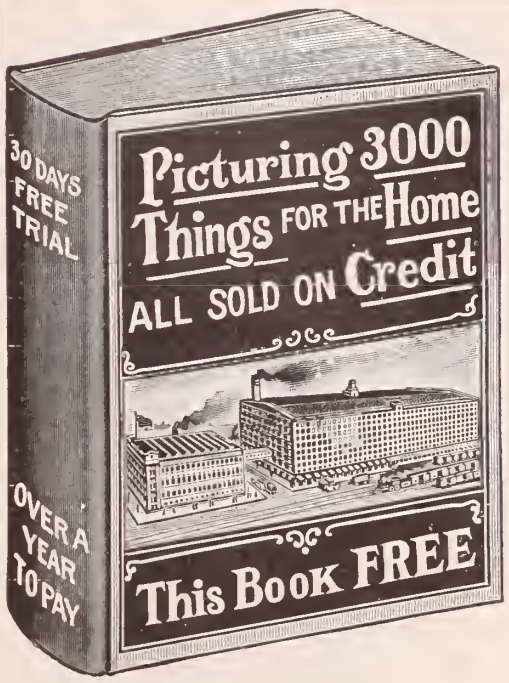
It is no light thing when God himself declares that "hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure," because of the drunkenness which is found upon the face of this our earth! But does he overstate the truth? Who fill our prisons? Is it not the drunkards? Who fill our lunatic asylums? Is it not the drunkards? Who fill our workhouses? Is it not the drunkards? Who fill our hospitals? Ask the medical men what lies at the root of much of the sickness and debility of those who are carried into hospitals. Is it not the drink which is often the cause? Yes; "hell hath enlarged herself." The words which come from the drunkard's lips savor of hell, the acts which come from the drunkard's hands savor of hell. Look at his home; his poor wife beaten black and blue, his poor children ragged and shoeless, his furniture broken, the panes out of his windows, the grate without fire, the bedstead without bedding. What has done it all? Surely the cursed drink, against which God utters his woe.

But God's woe goes out also to those who encourage others to drink: "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also." Drunkenness is contagious; one drunkard makes more. God says of the drunkards of Ephraim that their "glorious beauty" is a "fading flower," that shall be trodden under foot; and, alas! not simply common people have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way, but the priests and the prophets have "erred through strong drink, they are swallowed up of wine; they are out of the way through strong drink; they err in wisdom, they stumble in judgment. For all tables are full of vomit and filthiness, so that there is no place clean."

Strong drink is in itself displeasing to God. "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging." And again, "Wine and new wine take away the heart." In the tabernacle the priests of God were not allowed to touch it when they exercised their ministry. "The Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou, nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die; it shall be a statute for ever throughout your generations." And the same command is repeated (Ezek. 44:21-23) in the prophecy of the temple yet to be rebuilt in Jerusalem. God's priests must be holy unto the Lord. Nothing hinders our sensitiveness to the Spirit of the Lord so much as being slaves to another spirit. Many a Christian who has been a moderate drinker has found that wine hinders prayer and communion with God; and though it may never have been a temptation to them as to many others, they are conscious that, for their souls' welfare, they were better without it.

WHO ELSE WANTS THIS DOLLAR BOOK FREE?

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices



THIS DOLLAR BOOK—now fresh from the presses—is offered free to anyone who has a home. Send no money, no stamps. Simply say that you want it, and we will send it postpaid. Here you will find pictures and descriptions of 3,000 new style things for the home. That is a greater variety than you could find in any retail store in Chicago. The pictures are perfect; some are in actual colors. And every article is a new creation. You can pick out things in this book, sitting by your own fireside, better than you could in any store in the world.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want. Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1950-35th Street, Chicago.
Please mail me the catalogs marked.
—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____

WE TRUST YOU FOR

Furniture, Carpets--Rugs, Silverware, Chinaware, Lamps--Clocks, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Talking Machines, Pianos--Stoves, Baby Carriages, Draperies, Etc.

Every article in this book—large and small—is sold on credit. You can have what you want, use and enjoy it, then pay as convenient—a little each month. Yet every price is guaranteed lower than anyone quotes for cash. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. A person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Think what that means. No need to wait for the money. No need to go without things that you want. You can have them at once and enjoy them. Then you can take, on the average, more than a year to pay, so one hardly feels the expenditure. This is the modern way—the pleasant way—to buy house furnishings. In the larger cities more than 60 per cent of all furniture, carpets, etc., are sold on this plan. Now you can buy, wherever you are, on the same terms we give to people next door to us.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

You buy nothing from us until you see it and use it for 30 days. Simply say what you want and we send it to you on approval. Use it a month. If you don't find the article satisfactory—don't find our prices lower than anywhere else—return it at our expense. You are under no obligation.

ASTOUNDING PRICES

Compare the prices in this book with prices at your local store. Or compare them with prices quoted by cash mail order houses. You will be astounded to see the difference. This comes partly through our tremendous buying power. It is also due to our being content with a very small margin of profit. We sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. And we defy any mail order house—cash or credit—to duplicate our price on even a single piece.

15 TO 50% SAVED

We know every price that is quoted by others, for that is our business. And we guarantee to save you from 15 to 50 per cent under any other price in America. If you find that we don't, you can send the goods back, for everything is sent on approval. We shall be glad to have you order elsewhere the same thing you order from us. Then return the one which seems to give least value.

500,000 CUSTOMERS

This is the largest concern of its kind in existence, with a combined capital of $7,000,000. We have more than 500,000 customers, and our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores in the heart of the largest cities. Thus we control the output of scores of great factories, and sell direct to the user. It would be folly for any smaller concern to even attempt to compete with us.

Think of a store with more than a half million customers. Does it not prove that we offer in styles and prices some things that others don't offer? Please learn, for your own sake, what this great concern means to you. See what we offer—see our liberal terms. Send today for one of these books.

FOUR FREE CATALOGS

Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

Furniture, Chinaware, Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Washing Machines, Draperies, Lamps, Clocks, Baby Cabs etc.

Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from 89c. up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 30 days' free trial.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1950-35th St., Chicago

I Am the Paint Man

Write Me For My New Paint BOOK —I also send Color Cards to Select From FREE

Two Full Gallons Free to Try You Pay No Freight to Try My Paint

I HAVE a new way of manufacturing and selling house paint that's unique—that's better. Before my plan, Paint was sold in two ways—either ready-made—or mixed by a local painter.

Both these ways are at fault.

Ready-made Paint settles hard in cans—and mineral pigments and chemical acting driers in ready-made paint eat the life out of Linseed Oil—which is the LIFE of all paint. Painter-Made Paint can never be properly made by a painter—because of lack of heavy mixing and grinding machinery. My Paint is **ready to use**—but not **ready-made.** My Paint is **made to order**—after the order is received—packed in hermetically sealed cans—(extra size to insure a full gallon) and dated the day the Paint is made.

Pure Linseed Oil and pure, **fresh** paint ingredients are used in my Paint. Such materials found at local stores, are usually adulterated.

I sell my Paint **direct from factory to user—at very** low factory prices.

I pay freight on six-gallon orders or over.

When the order of six gallons or over is received, use two full gallons to test it—and if you are not perfectly **satisfied,** in every particular, return the balance of the order to me—and the two gallons you have used shan't cost you a penny.

No other paintmaker offers such a **liberal proposition.** I make three brands of Paint to suit the requirements of my immense trade.

My strictly Pure All White Lead Paint is absolutely the best paint in the world. My 40-60 Brand Zinc and Lead Paint is the best paint in its class on the market. My Durability Paint has an immense sale everywhere, and is sold under five-year Iron-clad guarantee. The Purity of my Paint is guaranteed under a forfeit of $100.00 in gold. Send for my beautiful Paint Book and Big Color Cards to select from—best Book—largest Cards ever published. They are FREE. With the Paint Book I send Free Book of all kinds of Painters' Supplies, sold at **Direct-to-You Prices.** Write TODAY. My plan insures satisfaction and lowest prices.

O. L. CHASE, THE PAINTMAN, Dept. 8, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We will ship you a **"RANGER" BICYCLE** on approval, freight **prepaid** to any place in the United States *without a cent deposit in advance,* and allow ten days free trial from the day you receive it. If it does not suit you in every way and is not all or more than we claim for it and a better bicycle than you can get anywhere else regardless of price, or if for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep it, ship it back to us at our expense for freight and you will *not be out one cent.*

LOW FACTORY PRICES We sell the highest grade bicycles direct from factory to rider at **lower prices** than any other house. We save you $10 to $25 middlemen's profit on every bicycle—highest grade models with Puncture-Proof tires, Imported Roller chains, pedals, etc., at prices no higher than cheap mail order bicycles; also reliable medium grade models at **unheard of low prices.**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town and district to ride and exhibit a sample 1909 Ranger Bicycle furnished by us. **You will be astonished** at the *wonderfully low prices* and the liberal propositions and special offers we will give on the first 1909 sample going to your town. **Write at once** for our *special offer.*

DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogue and learn our low prices and liberal terms. **BICYCLE DEALERS:** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES—a limited number taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores will be closed out at once, at **$3 to $8 each.** Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, parts, repairs and everything in the bicycle line at **half the usual prices.**

DO NOT WAIT but write today for our *Large Catalog* beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, Dept. R-71, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

Johnson Says: Send Your Name to Me—BOOK READY

Tell my old and new friends that my new 1909 Poultry Book is ready. Over 200 pp. and 1200 pictures and to send me their names and addresses for it.

My New 1909 Old Trusty Incubator Is Fire-Proof

Safer and surer than ever—75% better hatches guaranteed—40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial. Write me this year.

M. M. JOHNSON
Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW. Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

I Save You **$28.75** on this Job Free Trial

She Wants to Be—"Somebody"

A FEW months ago a lame, young colored girl came to the Mayesville Institute, at Mayesville, S. C., without shoes and with no clothing save what she wore. Her condition was a pitiable one. She said her pastor had told her about the Mayesville school.

"I want to come so bad, and I jes' pray to the Lord that you would let me come to your school, so I can get a education," she said to Miss Emma Wilson, the founder and principal.

"I ain't got no mother and no father, but live with my aunty," she explained.

"How do you make your living?" she was asked.

"I work in the field when it don't be rainy, so my crutch won't stick in the mud."

Jennie S—

"Where did you get the money to pay your way here?"

"Oh, our preacher take a collection in the church for me, and got three dollars, and the next day our preacher came for me and we got on the train and come to Mayesville to your school."

When she learned that she could not stay without money to pay her board, buy books, shoes and clothes, she began to cry and begged us not to send her away. Being unwilling to turn her away, Miss Wilson told her to stay, and she would see what could be done. She is a smart, bright girl, and although she can not walk without her crutch she is eager to do all she can to help herself. She chose dressmaking as her trade, and is doing very well.

"Oh," she said, "Miss Wilson, I gwine to do all I kin to make myself somebody."

Will some reader of your journal help this girl in her struggle to be somebody? Her pastor, Rev. F. E. McDonald, of Lake City, S. C., vouches for her as a girl of fine Christian character and one who, if she gets the chance, will yet give a good account of herself. Miss Wilson has already found her honest, dutiful and trustworthy, and one upon whom any assistance would be most worthily bestowed. She is sixteen, but looks older, and she has had a hard struggle for existence.

"Ef God spare me life to git a education," she says, "I will do all I kin to help de oder people 'round my home dat don't know nothin'. De Lord sent me to your school, an' I gwine to do all I kin to make myse'f somebody."

* * *

Any contributions to help train this young girl at the Mayesville school may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and will be duly acknowledged in its columns.

RESCUED FROM MESSINA'S RUINS

A BRIGHT little Italian boy, six years old, named Giovanni Fiore, arrived on the steamship *Calabria* on February 2, 1909. He was accompanied by his uncle, Battista Monaco, an American citizen. Little Giovanni was taken from the ruins of Messina by his uncle two days after the earthquake. He lost father, mother, brother and sister in the disaster. The uncle, who had arrived from the United States three days before, made a search for the family in the ruins of the four-story house. This boy, who was in the ruins for two days without food or water, was protected by a fallen beam. His only injury was a scar back of the left ear. The uncle at once brought him to the United States to live with himself, his wife and six children, at No. 153 Lloyd Street, New Haven, Conn. He intends to bring Giovanni up as his own child, he being a brother of the boy's mother, who perished in the earthquake.

Giovanni Fiore, of Messina

The photograph of Giovanni, and the facts of his sad case, were obtained by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when the matter came up before U. S. Immigration Commissioner Watchorn lately. Giovanni is one of several children who were wonderfully and indeed it would almost seem miraculously preserved during the great earthquake. In one ruined house, the father and mother perished, but two little children were rescued some nine days after the disaster, alive and unhurt. One poor little baby was taken out of the ruins, alive and smiling, though clasped in the arms of its dead mother. Correspondents in Messina and Reggio tell of many such cases.

Little Giovanni will now make this country his home. In a new land, amid pleasant surroundings and with kind friends, he may learn to forget those days of terror which deprived him of most of his kindred. In the years to come he may revisit the land of his birth.

CALLED HIGHER

Miss S. E. Adams, of Marquette, Mich., died January 27. She was a constant reader of this paper. Her last gift was to the fund for the Italian earthquake sufferers.

Mrs. Kate Brandon, of Scottsboro, Ala., died November 6, 1908, aged eighty years. She was a true Christian in the full sense of the word, and for many years a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. Christie J. Magner, aged eighty-one years, died in Tacoma, Wash., on March 22, 1908. She was a faithful Christian and a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The example of love and kindness which remains will never be forgotten by those who knew her.

At her home in Woodstock, Ill., January 13, 1909, Mrs. Angelina R. Lockwood passed from earth, in her seventieth year. She was one of the many who enjoyed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and thought it of inestimable worth. Mrs. Lockwood was confined to her bed or her chair with rheumatism for more than eight years, but all through her long confinement and intense suffering she never once lost faith in the teachings of her Saviour.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 240, and write them for full information.

Let the Crops Pay for Your Home in Sunny Southern Alberta

On Our New Guaranteed Crop-Payment Plan

YOU'LL be interested to investigate this splendid new opportunity if you just write for one or more of these books and the facts about our new Crop-Payment Partnership Plan on which you can obtain a splendid home in Sunny Southern Alberta. Become an "Alberta Home-Maker" like this man from the States who writes us November 7th from Pendleton, Oregon—"After an honest and searching investigation of conditions in Alberta, I know that you have the best land proposition on the American Continent—I have been in Oklahoma, Northern Texas and Eastern Oregon and I believe I have laid the foundation for an independent fortune for my family in this section of land (in Alberta)." That's what you can do. That's what thousands of others are doing—

In the Famous Bow River Valley Reservation

You, or any man who secures a home here in this favored locality now will, like the pioneer farmers in the States, become absolutely independent in a few years. On this new Partnership Plan of ours—in order to do everything possible to encourage the better class of settlers to come here and make homes we maintain pure bred male stock which is at the service of farmers on these lands—Free of charge. If you can't come at once we will start operations on your farm under contract to break, cultivate and seed such parts of your lands as you wish and start the crops so that by the time you wish to come here your crop will be ready to be harvested so that you will get the profits.

Prices Per Acre Now Are the Lowest—Get Your Profit

Sunny Southern Alberta harvested the largest crops on the Continent this year. Climate ideal for homes—Splendid transportation facilities—Good Roads—Quick cash markets—Good Schools, Churches and Neighbors, and permanent water supply, making good crops a certainty. On our new plan you practically become a partner of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. We've got to stand by you under our agreement and that's what we want to do. Pay out of your crops for your land—"No crops—No pay"—and more easily and quickly own clear title to a farm which will earn you more money for life than in any place else on this Continent and make you independent.

Which of These 5 Free Books Telling About Our Home-Making Plan in Sunny Southern Alberta, Do You Want?

With the books you select we will send you full information, low prices, description of the land and all the facts about our guaranteed crop-payment plan, and show you how you will practically be a partner of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in building up your own fortune in this country.

No. 1—**"FACTS"**—This book is an encyclopedia of information on mixed farming, including live stock, dairying, etc., in Sunny Southern Alberta. It also includes complete details about our crop-payment plan.

No. 2—**"STAFF OF LIFE"**—This is the story of the wonderful winter wheat production in Sunny Southern Alberta, which you will find most interesting and profitable to read.

No. 3—**"PUBLIC OPINION"**—This book includes letters from present home-owners and home-makers in the Bow River Valley in Sunny Southern Alberta. You will find it most interesting and profitable reading. It contains facts which every man ought to consider both before and after he makes up his mind to take advantage of these opportunities.

No. 4—**"STARTING A FARM"**—This book shows the advantages that a farm in the Bow River Valley in Sunny Southern Alberta offers to the city man, as a place to raise his family and to make an independent fortune. It contains the facts regarding the actual cost of starting a farm and gives you a very accurate idea of just how you can proceed at once, or in the near future, to get one of these farms for your own.

No. 5—**"ANIMAL HUSBANDRY"**—This book tells the story of the unequaled facilities presented in Southern Alberta for the development of the ideal diversified farm. Here live-stock feeding and dairy production on the rich alfalfa meadows is shown to lead to certain success.

Write today for all facts—prices and Free Books to

J. S. DENNIS, Assistant to 2nd Vice-President
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Colonization Dept. 274 9th Ave. West, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

The Alberta Home-Maker

"3-in-One" is a household oil, lubricating, cleaning, polishing and preventing rust—

Try for oiling sewing machines, clocks, locks, guns, bicycles, etc. Try for cleaning and polishing any furniture; fine pianos, old tables, etc. Try for preventing rust on any metal surface. Trial bottle sent free.

3 in One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, New York.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg. Philadelphia.

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.

DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

A WOMAN FLORIST

6 Roses Hardy Everblooming On their own roots. ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER **25c**

Sent to any address post-paid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION

Enchantress, white and buff.
Bouquet of Gold, golden yellow.
Queens Scarlet, dazzling crimson.
Duchess de Brabant, grandest pink.
Snowflake, pure white.
La Detroit, bright flesh.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

6 Carnations the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, - - 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, - - - - 25c.
3 Grand Orchid Cannas, - - - 25c.
8 Sweet-Scented Tuberoses, - - 25c.
6 Fuchsias, all different, - - - 25c.
10 Lovely Gladiolus, - - - - - 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, - - - 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.

MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 44 Springfield, Ohio

FINANCIAL HELP

FOR LADIES' AID SOCIETIES

A simple plan that will bring many dollars to your treasury will be fully explained by addressing Mr. R. T. Eaton, 221 Spring St., New York City

Occupations for Women

By FRANCES E. WILLARD

500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.75.**
SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid.
P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York

With Pages Double Their Former Size

THE DELINEATOR
APRIL 1909

15 Cts. per Copy $1.00 the Year

The Fashion Authority of the World

DOUBLED IN SIZE WITH THE APRIL NUMBER

This is the great change for the future of THE DELINEATOR. In its new form THE DELINEATOR is really a new magazine with all the fine features of the old, and many added.

Your Easter Gown is shown in this April issue. Two hundred Fashion Illustrations help you make your selection. And Mrs. Simcox, the famous New York dressmaker, gives you all her latest fashion conceptions.

CONTRIBUTORS TO APRIL NUMBER

F. Marion Crawford
Lieut. Peary
Marie Van Vorst
Oscar Hammerstein
Ellen Beach Yaw
Dr. L. K. Hirshberg

OTHER CONTRIBUTORS FOR 1909

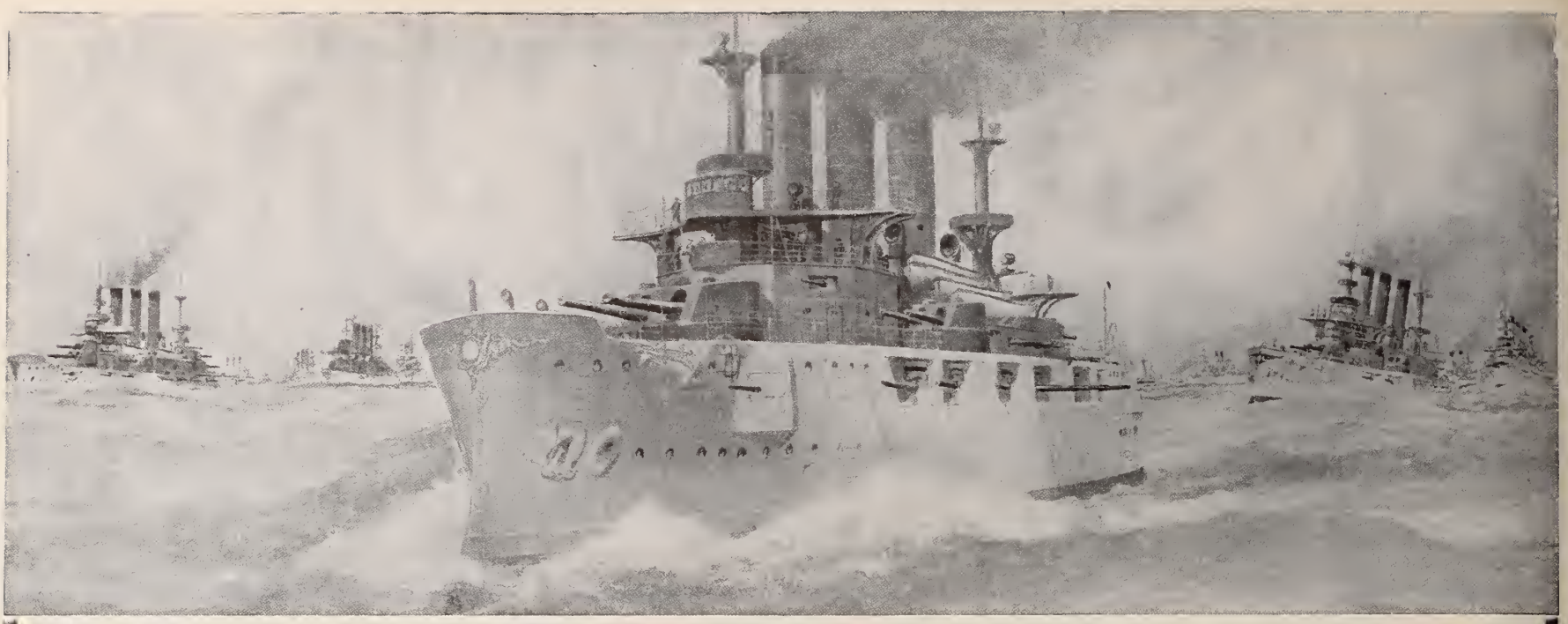
Rudyard Kipling
Richard Le Gallienne
Mary Stewart Cutting
Grace MacGowan Cooke
and the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden"

These Masters of the Pen make THE DELINEATOR "first" in the field of literature. Its contributors to Departments, all recognized authorities, make THE DELINEATOR "first" in its practical value to the Home. Its own unsurpassed staff of designers and artists makes THE DELINEATOR the Fashion Authority of the World.

All these make THE DELINEATOR The Leading Woman's Magazine.

Buy it from your News-Dealer or any Merchant handling Butterick Productions

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY, Butterick Building, NEW YORK



THE UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP FLEET, entering Hampton Roads, completes its journey of 42,000 miles around the world. This wonderful journey, marks an epoch in the history of the American Navy. All naval history is replete with interest and deeds of heroism. Themistocles at Salamis, with three hundred Greek ships, smashed the Persian fleet of a thousand sail in defence of the first republic. Nelson at Trafalgar, displaying from his pennon the famous motto, "England expects every man to do his duty," established England's naval supremacy. Perry on Lake Erie, sending his laconic dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," maintained the independence of America. And Admiral Dewey at Manila Bay, giving his famous command, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley," won freedom for the Cuban republic. The complete history of all armies and navies, empires and kingdoms, principalities and powers, from the dawn of civilization to the present day, is accurately and entertainingly told in the world-famed publication,

Ridpath's History of the World

THE PUBLISHER'S FAILURE placed in our hands the entire unsold edition of this monumental work. BRAND NEW, down to date, beautifully bound in Half-Morocco, which we must sell immediately. We are offering the remaining sets

At LESS than even damaged sets were ever sold

We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly and **mail now before you forget it.** Dr. Ridpath's family derive their income from his History, and to **print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets would cause **great injury to future sales. Send Coupon To-day.**

President William McKinley said: "I am familiar with the merits of Ridpath's History of the World, and cordially commend it to the scholar as well as to the plain people generally."

President Benjamin Harrison said: "The author's labors are deserving of the highest praise. The printing and binding is first-class and the illustrations are numerous and of a high order. I most heartily recommend this great work for study and convenient reference."

President Grover Cleveland said: "I unhesitatingly commend Ridpath's History of the World as a work of great merit and believe that it should have a prominent place in every library."

Bishop Vincent, Chancellor of Chautauqua, said: "Ridpath's History is in clear and agreeable style, comprehensive in treatment, readable type and admirable illustrations. This set of books is a permanent college chair of general history in one's own house."

General Lew Wallace said: "I have not words to sufficiently recommend Professor Ridpath's 'History of the World.' The author has done his work in the most thorough and interesting manner. No library is complete without it."

HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. I.
EGYPT. CHALDAEA. ASSYRIA. MEDIA. BABYLONIA. PERSIA.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. II.
PARTHIA GREECE MACEDONIA.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. III.
ROME. THE KINGDOM. THE REPUBLIC. THE EMPIRE.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. IV.
BARBARIAN ASCENDENCY. THE MOHAMMEDAN ASCENDENCY. FEUDAL ASCENDENCY THE CRUSADES.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. V.
THE PEOPLE AND THE KINGS. NEW WORLD AND REFORMATION
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VI.
THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION. AGE OF FRED'K THE GREAT THE AGE OF REVOLUTION.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VII.
THE UNITED STATES GREAT BRITAIN
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VIII.
FRANCE. GERMANY. ITALY. EASTERN EUROPE MINOR AMERICAN STATES. ORIENTAL NATIONS.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. IX.
THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH AND DAWN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

Nine Royal Volumes
4000 Pages
2000 Illustrations

3
17-09

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT SIGN AND MAIL

FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION

Christian Herald Bureau
204 Dearborn St., Chicago

Please mail, without cost to me, sample pages of Ridpath's History of the World, containing photogravures of Napoleon and Queen Elizabeth, engravings of Socrates, Cæsar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, and write me full particulars of your Special Offer to The Christian Herald readers.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

No letter necessary. Just sign Coupon, or copy on Postal and mail.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

The Reason

for Dr. Ridpath's great reputation as an historian is the wonderfully beautiful style in which his History is written. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt; and about the heroes of history he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes absorbingly interesting. In concluding the History of the United States Ridpath says:

"The Republic has passed through stormy times but has at last entered her second century of Nationality in safety and peace. The clouds that were recently so black above her have sunk behind the horizon. The Union of the States has been consecrated anew by the blood of patriots and the tears of the lowly. The temple of Freedom reared by the fathers still stands in undiminished glory. **The past has taught its lesson, the present has its duty, and the future its hope."**

Would you not enjoy reading the four thousand pages of the world's history of which the above paragraph is a sample? Ridpath's History has been purchased and strongly endorsed by William McKinley, President of the United States; Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Commander Confederate Veterans; General Lew Wallace, Commander and noted author; Henry M. Teller, Senator from Colorado; Charles Curtis, Senator from Kansas; and by the Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities. To read this History is to increase your store of knowledge, which is power, and add to the richness of your life.

Send Coupon To-day

Fathers!

Qualify your boys and girls for the great battle of life. To read Ridpath's History is to know peoples and races, kingdoms and empires, principalities and powers; to behold senates in session, armies marching, battles fought and victorious legions coming home; to follow the march of civilization westward from the **Indus** to the **Euphrates,** from the **Euphrates** to the **Tiber,** from the **Tiber** to the **Thames,** from the **Thames** to the **Hudson,** from the **Hudson** to the **Mississippi,** and from the **Mississippi** to the shores of the **Philippines.** And the greatest fact which the history of all the ages has proven for men and nations is that **righteousness** is the only **principle** that exalteth a nation, and that the only real power is **intelligence** united with **purity of character.** It is admitted the best foundation of an education is to acquire the habit of reading good books. Next to the Bible, Ridpath's History of the World is the most valuable work you can place in your home. It will acquaint your children with the great facts of history and give them the habit of reading that which is true and ennobling instead of dime novels and trashy literatnre. The day must come in the course of events when the chairs of your boy or girl will be empty by your fireside, and they will be out struggling alone in the world. Equip tbem now for this struggle. It will repay you a thousandfold.

Mothers!

You know, as all the world knows, that the success in life of your boys and girls is heaven to you. There is little else in the world worth living for. "Give your boys and girls a chance." Give them an education which will fit them for the stern realities of life. Teach them to love home by making the home so attractive that it is **worth** loving. Place in your home good, interesting, truthful books for your children. In this day and age of fierce competition it is little short of a misfortune for any boy or girl to grow up without the equipment of a good education, and especially a knowledge of history. In the words of Lincoln, in closing his farewell address to his old friends and neighbors at Springfield, Illinois, before starting for Washington to assume the office of President of the United States: "Neighbors, give your boys and girls a chance." **SEND COUPON TO-DAY** for **FREE sample pages** of the greatest history of the world ever written. It has been endorsed by the scholarship of the world and by the great American people as tbe only History of the World worth having.

Two Hundred Thousand Americans Own and Love Ridpath!

CHRISTIAN HERALD

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

New York, March 24, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 12
Offices: Bible House, New York

Painted for "The Christian Herald" by F. J. Boston

"Fair-handed Spring unbosoms every grace;
Throws out the Snowdrop and the Crocus first." *THOMPSON*

WANTED BOYS & GIRLS

IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY IN THIS COUNTRY TO SELL COPIES OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD AT ***5 CENTS EACH***

First Ten Copies FREE

The money received from the sale of these copies gives capital to buy more at the wholesale price. Besides the profit on each copy, we give many special rewards.

A Word to Parents

Every father and mother should encourage their children to take up this work. Besides enabling them to earn many premiums and a weekly income in spare time, it will act as a spur to their youthful ambitions and help to form the "success habit."

Every Subscriber Can Help

us in this undertaking. If you have no children of your own, but know boys and girls who are bright and ambitious, you will confer upon them a favor of inestimable value, as well as earn our appreciation, by bringing this generous proposition to their attention. Please urge some boy or girl to take up the work, ***Now.***

ACT AT ONCE! Boys and Girls who start immediately can easily secure the Exclusive Agency. Therefore, write without a moment's delay for the ***First Ten Copies*** and full Particulars to

Christian Herald Junior Department

96 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The Modern Playground Is No Longer Unknown in China

Mrs. Ah Hok, Educational Leader

Chinese Girls Learning Embroidery

WOMAN'S NEW ERA IN THE FAR EAST

By EVELYN CLARK MORGAN

CHINESE women are at last awakening to the advantages of education. Traveling from Canton to Macao, I had an interesting conversation with a young Chinese wife and mother, who was enthusiastic upon the subject of female education and the enlightenment of Chinese women.

"I know so little," she lamented, almost pathetically; "but I am willing to devote myself, body and mind, to the women of China, for their ignorance is indeed deplorable. My husband is the founder and physician of a hospital at Canton, and I have my little children to care for; but some are girls, and that makes me all the more anxious to help raise the standard of education for women. Of course, there are some of my sex—and the number is increasing—who feel an interest in their own advancement; but there are others who don't care much. They are so used to being shut off from all outside life that it seems to them right to continue so."

"What have been the results, so far, of the new era?" I asked.

"Well, the anti-footbinding movement is one thing; then education of women, more independence of thought and speech, and lastly, a strong disposition to break down some of the barriers that separate the classes. The people are objecting to the kow-tow, and an effort has recently been made to do away with it. This would have been carried, but some member of the nobility protested against it. I should like to visit other lands," she continued, "to study conditions and bring home new and advanced ideas from progressive countries to my poor benighted sisters."

Another lady, in whose society I have found much pleasure, is Mrs. Ah Hok. She is the pioneer in China of woman's cause. She was the second Chinese woman to go to England; the first was the wife of an Ambassador. She went to persuade English women to come to China to help her countrywomen. It is eighteen years since this brave and talented lady took the first step toward the relief of her Chinese sisters.

Mrs. Ah Hok's husband was a wealthy merchant and philanthropist. He was interested in education, and gave $10,000 (Mexican) to the Anglo-Chinese College, at Foochow, where he resided, and where Mrs. Ah Hok still lives. He never failed to close his shop on Sunday. He was the means of saving the lives of hundreds of baby girls by providing rice for them, when their parents would have drowned them or sold them for slaves. Those parents, poor and miserable, say: "We cannot afford girls. They soon leave us (at about seven or eight years old) to work for their future mothers-in-law; so why should we have the expense of feeding them?"

Mrs. Ah Hok's home is a charming one, as Chinese homes go. Its doors and ventilation screens are richly carved. When I visited her I was ushered into a small reception room, the most conspicuous objects in which were a small ebony table and two elaborately carved ebony chairs. They stood on a slight elevation, the table between the chairs, and all placed close against the wall. I seated myself in the chair nearest the door and when Mrs. Ah Hok entered she at once took my hand and led me to the one farthest from the door. Inadvertently, I had done the proper thing, and madam had politely insisted upon my "going up higher," which meant taking the seat farthest from the door. When tea was served, I noticed that my hostess did not remove the cover of her cup, but raising the cover slightly sipped from the cup. I knew this must be the correct thing, as madam is authority on etiquette.

A High-Class School at Foochow, All Daughters of Heathen Families

"Until Christian schools were introduced in China," said Mrs. Ah Hok, "there were no schools for girls; they received no education whatever. Now, there are Chinese day and boarding schools. Many of the heathen girls, however, attend Christian schools. This is a distinct advance, too, as at first it was almost impossible to get pupils."

"Heathen families were afraid to trust their children to Christians?" I suggested.

"Yes," replied madam. "One father made me responsible that they should not put out his daughter's eyes before he would allow her to cross the threshold of the school."

I afterward learned in a visit to Miss Lee's school, one of the largest in Foochow for high-class girls, that Mrs. Ah Hok's influence in enlightening the parents to the advantages of education was very great. When Miss Lee's school was first started they paid pupils to come; but after six years she had one hundred girls, all from heathen families, and paying $1.50 (Mexican) a month.

"Do the mandarins' daughters mingle freely with the other girls?" I asked Mrs. Ah Hok.

"Oh, yes; the only people who are clannish are the field people. They are practically the farmer classes."

"Do the high-class girls still bind their feet?" I inquired.

"Oh, there has been a great change in that respect. It was hard to bring this reform about among the upper classes. It was their badge of aristocracy, and they clung to it; but now they see how hampered they are by the custom, and so they are not binding the feet of the young children and are unbinding those of the older girls. Parents are beginning to take some pride in the education of their daughters. I think this is really not because they are so anxious to have them acquire knowledge as it is the dislike to have them appear to know less than their neighbors' daughters who are being educated," and Mrs. Ah Hok laughed as she spoke of this very human trait in her country-people.

"Tell me," I urged, "something about the education of a Chinese girl of to-day."

"The parents now feel sufficient interest to come to the school to arrange. They generally like to make a pretty good bargain financially. This is not to be wondered at, for some of the most aristocratic have but little money for so extravagant

Continued on page 258

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. W. P. George, D.D., LL.D.*

The Desire of All Nations

TEXT—Haggai 2 : 7
"The Desire of all Nations shall come"

THE feast of the Epiphany, or the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles, has been celebrated from the earliest Christian ages.

As in the fourth week after the birth of Jesus there occurred the presentation in the temple, the visit of the wise men could not well have been made till the 6th of January of the second year, and with this would agree the testimony of the Star of Bethlehem, as first suggested by the astronomer Kepler in 1603, which, though once fiercely assailed, is by the attractiveness of its surpassing fitness more and more engaging the attention of Christian chronologists.

But first year or second year, January 6 or any other date, the fact remains, as attested by St. Matthew, that when Jesus was born King of the Jews, behold, there came from the East wise men to Jerusalem and to Bethlehem, and in the house they saw the child and his mother, and worshiped him. This was the Epiphany or the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles. "He came to his own (the Jews), and his own received him not." The Gentiles came to him, and left their treasures at his feet.

In those worshiping Magi we see the pioneers of the converted Gentile world, and not only the manifestation of Christ to them, but in their visit the fulfilment of the prophecy of Haggai, that "the Desire of all Nations shall come."

The Universal Expectation

Jesus was not only the desire of the chosen people, but of the heathen as well. The broken lights of heathendom but show forth the unfading brightness that was to come. For a universal religion there was needed a universal light. The prophecies that Haggai made respecting great convulsions at hand, all nations being shaken and the Desire of all Nations to come, were fulfilled in the Lord Jesus Christ. Under Darius, the Persian empire culminated. Under Xerxes it was shaken and never recovered its power. Greece was raised up under Alexander, and was divided into the Egyptian and Syrian empires, and both fell a prey to Rome. And in the plenitude of the Roman power the Desire of the Nations came.

Other alleged incarnations have been urged as objections to the divinity of Jesus Christ, and infidels lay great store by the book *Sixteen Crucified Saviours*. The answer is that the shadows prove the substance, the counterfeits the reality. The question is not whether Christianity is similar to other religions, but whether Christianity is historical. I shall show to-day that heathen symbols and philosophies as well as Hebrew prophecies all point to Jesus Christ as the Desire of the Nations.

The miraculous conception and the virgin birth of our Saviour have, especially since the days of Thomas Paine, been the objects of skeptical attack and, more lamentably, are to-day a fighting ground for doubters professedly Christian. But Christendom still repeats its Credo, and all religions anticipate and mirror forth the virgin birth of the world's Saviour.

Osiris, the great founder of the Egyptian religion, is represented as visiting the earth, suffering, dying, and rising again, to be the judge of the quick and the dead. Zoroaster, the Persian and Magian, was said to have been born of a virgin, was possessed of superhuman powers, and ranked next to God, above all the angels and archangels.

In America, from the Arctic circle to the Gulf of Mexico, the Indians worshiped a hero-god called Bosho or Bozho, whose grandmother, Nokomis, descended from the moon. Her daughter, in the bloom of her virgin maidenhood, gave birth to Bosho.

The Legions of Buddha

Buddha is said to have been born, of his own free will, of a virgin, six or seven centuries before Christ, to reveal truth and deliver man from evil. He has four hundred millions of worshipers among the Eastern races. They believe, not in one incarnation, but in ten. The details, however, abound in the merest puerility and are rather elevations of humanity than incarnations of Deity. In them Vishnu appears as a human being, a boar, a tortoise, a man lion, a dwarf and as Krishna, in a human form, trampling on the head of a serpent, who bites the victor's heel. Then comes Buddha to abolish sanguinary sacrifices, and he shall come again to destroy the universe.

No one can read of these incarnations without seeing how, from Egypt to India, the Christian faith was mirrored in their mythology. But because the heathen held similar ideas with us are we, therefore, to discard our Christ and his Christianity? No! A thousand times no! But rather should we recognize them as pointing forward to the true Light of the World.

> These are but broken lights of thee,
> And thou, O Lord, art more than they!

At least these incarnations have found lodgment in the hearts and minds of humanity, and are thus expressed in their creeds. If we ask the reason, the answer is that a pure, formless, spiritual essence can never give comfort to the sorrowing soul. The thought of God as pure Spirit is too vague and abstract for our mental apprehension. We need a God who can touch us in every part of our nature, who can sympathize with our sorrows and satisfy our needs, who comes close to us as a living example, who manifests himself as our Brother and is at the same time the representative and incarnation of the invisible Father. Such a God is Jesus Christ, and such a God was the mythological desire of those nations who thus, in the twilight of their day, looked upward

> And stretched lame hands of faith to grope,
> And gather dust and chaff, and call
> To Him who is the Lord of all,
> And faintly trust their larger hope.

Their Saviour, like ours, was to be born of a virgin. Why? Because they felt that evil was like a mighty torrent, rushing down from generation to generation; that all were conceived in sin and shapen in iniquity; that every new age but reproduced the evils of the one preceding and that the race, instead of improving with development, grew rather worse than better.

How were they to break off this terrible entail, and start afresh in a better life? The birth of One inheriting no depravity—a new beginning with a new being. These pagans felt the oppression and degradation of hereditary nature. They longed for some break in this tyrannical tradition of flesh and blood. They wanted some being "who should belong to them and yet be so exceptional as to inaugurate a new era in the history of humanity. They wanted sinlessness, a sinless example and a sinless sacrifice." Now, what they figured forth in fable and fancy, God gave to them in Jesus Christ.

The World Bound Up with Christ

We say to them, as Paul did to the Athenians, "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you." If you ask how we know that ours, and not theirs, is the true, universal religion, we answer: First, because ours is historical, while theirs is largely myth and fable. We answer secondly, because of our results. The tree is known by its fruits. As Lord Salisbury said of the living and dying nations, so we say of the living religion. Our religion produces results; theirs produce none. As Wendell Phillips also said: "The answer to Confucianism is China; to Buddha, Tibet; to Brahma, India; to Christianity, Christendom. They are all large, but have no future. Not one of the progressive races is ranged on the side of any pagan religion, and the attempts made to introduce paganism into Christian countries is a gigantic failure. The future of the world is bound up with Christianity. The Desire of the Nations in their philosophy, the highest thought of their highest thinkers, points forward to Jesus of Nazareth. The Persian prophet said, "There shall come a righteous King, whose reign shall be universal. At his advent, poison and poisonous weeds and ravenous beasts shall be expelled from the earth. He shall make streams in the desert, and there shall be no more a hot simoon. The King shall cast out forever poverty and sickness, old age and death." Why, in this heathen utterance we seem to hear the echo of Isaiah 35 and St. John's Apocalypse!

But more remarkable than the words of the Persian philosopher are the words of Plato, which read almost like a Scriptural prophecy. Speaking of "the perfectly righteous man," he says: "He must needs not be guilty of one unrighteous act and yet labor all his life long under the imputation of being utterly unrighteous. In order that his disinterestedness may be thoroughly tested, by proceeding in such a course he must arrive inevitably at bonds and the scourge, and lastly at the cross itself." Again: "Before the visible universe was made there must have existed the invisible idea, or archetype, in the mind of God. For everything from a flower to a nation there must be a preexistent idea, eternal in the heavens. And if there be an archetypal idea of the man he, too, must be manifested for a while in a human body." This was from Plato, the Gentile. St. John, the Hebrew, said, "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." So we find the greatest heathen philosopher here voicing the dumb desires of the whole heathen world, and pointing them to the very one they needed—the one who was born in Bethlehem, lived in Palestine, died on Calvary, was raised in the garden, and ascended to heaven from Olivet—our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Hope of the Ancients

The poet Virgil, in his Fourth Eclogue, says: "A virgin is coming . . . and the earlier ages are to return." He speaks of a babe, soon to be born, under whose guidance, if any vestiges of human wickedness, they shall at least cease to cause error to the world. The coming child shall found a golden race and overthrow the age of iron. He shall take on himself a divine nature, and under his mild government men shall recover their ancestral virtues. In all their mythologies the heathen mirrored forth the God they needed. They wanted a universal healer, and Esculapius was their great physician. They claim that he cured all the sick, recalled the dead to life, and Zeus, fearing that men would escape death altogether, destroyed him by a thunderbolt and then, at the request of Apollo, placed him among the stars. Jesus Christ is the true Esculapius, the world's Healer, the Great Physician. Every type of human infirmity was brought to him. He spake and the diseases fled. All physicians experiment, and sometimes fail. He never experimented and never failed. They cure through the medium of second causes. He cured by a word or the simple volition of his will. He spake or applied the healing finger and the lepers were cleansed, the blind saw clearly, the deaf heard his lightest whisper, the dumb praised him with ecstatic joy, the lame leaped as harts to do his bidding, and the dead were raised to life again and became forerunners of a general resurrection. Let but his commandments be universally obeyed and men shall live forever and no Zeus shall interfere to send them to the realms of death.

Foreshadowings of the Gospel

"Men wanted a musician to discourse sweet music and heavenly harmony; so they worshiped Orpheus. They said that by his lyre he enchanted with sweet music, not only the wild beasts of the forest, but the trees and rocks around Olympus, so that they moved from their places and followed the sound of his golden harp. They say that even in Hades that same lyre suspended the torments of the damned and won back the lost Eurydice, his wife, from the most inexorable of the deities. At the sound of his harp rivers ceased to flow, savage beasts forgot their wildness, and mountains stooped to listen to his song." Jesus Christ is the true Orpheus. At his word the rivers of iniquity do stay their currents, savage passions are subdued and mountains of ignorance and superstition melt away. He discourses such sweet music that the discordant passions of the world are hushed and all nature is by him attuned to harmony. He rescues from Hades and Gehenna without a failure all poor souls who put their trust in him.

Hercules is the great hero-god of the Greeks. They say that in his cradle he strangled two serpents sent to slay him, and that in later life he destroyed the dreaded hydra, or many-headed serpent, slew the Nemean lion, cleansed the Augean stables by turning therein two rivers, Alpheus and Pineus. He fought and conquered every foe of

Continued on next page

* Preached in Bedford Street M. E. Church, New York City.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

"THE Children's Poet" and author of not less than 1,200 hymns and songs, which have been translated into almost every modern tongue, Albert Midlane, died at Newport, Isle of Wight, February 28, from an apoplectic stroke. He was born in Newport in 1825. He began to write hymns and little poems at the age of seventeen. His last poem was written a few days before his death. He is immortalized by his beautiful hymn, "There's a Friend for Little Children," which has been sung all over the British Isles in thousands of Sunday Schools and churches. It was written for a Newport Sunday School anniversary, without the slightest idea on his part that it would make his name famous. Many of his hymns have a place in the hymnals of the Christian denominations. One is a popular favorite throughout the world, "Revive Thy Work, O Lord."

Mr. Midlane was in business till he was over seventy. He was an excellent preacher, identified with the Plymouth Brethren, and ministered regularly in a little church in Newport and to scattered congregations. Mrs. Midlane survives him. On March 20, 1901, the couple celebrated their golden wedding. They have three children and three grandchildren.

One of Mr. Midlane's most pathetic productions is a poem on Princess Elizabeth, who was imprisoned in Carisbrooke Castle, where, at the age of seventeen, she was one morning found dead, with her head on her Bible, the volume being opened at the chapter in Matthew containing the words, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." WILLIAM DURBAN.

London, England.

. . .

A week or two ago there appeared on the editorial page of this paper a reference to the new philanthropy inaugurated by Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Sr., of New York City, to build apartment houses for the exclusive use of families which had among their members some suffering from tuberculosis.

The plans for the structures, which will probably serve as models for other structures of a similar kind throughout the country, are now completed and active building operations will soon be started. Mrs. Vanderbilt has made the subject a matter of study for a number of years and enlisted as her helpers some of the most experienced physicians and architects in New York City. The buildings will have no hospital air about them, but on the contrary will be far more artistic than the usual New York apartment houses.

. . .

Hon. James Norris Gillett, Governor of California, is now as well known to the Eastern part of the United States, on account of his recent endeavors to bring about a satisfactory solution of the Japanese question, as he is in his own State. Governor Gillett and President Roosevelt made such a determined fight against the anti-Japanese bills, which if made part of the laws of California would have led to international complications, that the Assembly of California voted to reconsider its former vote to segregate the Japanese students in the public schools by a vote of 41 to 37.

Governor Gillett said that if the bills were passed it would have a bad effect on the minds of people in other States, who were greatly interested in the outcome, and would ultimately defeat a general Asiatic exclusion law if such, as the result of an influx of people from across the Pacific, should become necessary. The Japanese government is pledged to divert emigration to other countries, especially to Korea and Manchuria.

Governor Gillett is not a "Native Son of the Golden West," though he has made his home there for many years past. He was born in Wisconsin in 1860, and educated there. He moved to California, and was admitted to the practice of law in 1881. He took an active interest in State politics and became a State Senator in 1897. From 1903 to 1907 he represented the First Congressional District of California in Washington.

. . .

The great South American Republic of Brazil is doing all possible to cultivate friendly relations with this country, and her best diplomats are therefore always chosen to represent her at Washington. She alone of all the South American countries has an ambassador to the United States, the other countries south of the isthmus being represented by ministers plenipotentiary. Senhor Joaquin Nabuco, who was appointed a short time ago, has created a most pleasant impression in this country and his speeches on public occasions have attracted widespread interest.

Ambassador Nabuco

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr.

The Late Albert Midlane

Governor Gillett

THE DESIRE OF ALL NATIONS ✳ Sermon by Rev. W. P. George, D.D., LL.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the human race. He is said to have gone to the garden of the Hesperides, to fetch the golden apples which had been lost for ages; and he descended into the nether world and carried away Cerberus, the porter of hell-gate. He consummated his career by being himself carried in a chariot and horses into heaven.

Jesus Christ is the true Hercules. He strangles the old serpent, the devil, and destroys the hydra-headed monster, sin. He fought and conquered, not the Nemean lion of fiction, but the roaring lion, the devil. He cleanses the Augean stables of human society by pouring therein the divine streams of heavenly grace and the current of his pure morality. He restores to us the golden fruit of purity and divine communion, lost by our parents in Eden. And, as we say in our creed, "He descended into Hades," and led the monster Death in chains. After spoiling principalities and powers, he ascended into heaven and now waits expectantly, till his foes become his footstool. The Greek Zeus, like the Roman Jupiter, was the highest and most powerful of their gods. He was the father of gods and men. He wielded the thunderbolt and directed the storm. All powers were subject to him, both in heaven and earth. Jesus Christ is the true Zeus and Jupiter. All power is given to him, both in heaven and earth. Not on Olympus, but from the heavenly hill of Zion, he rules forever and directs the storms and tempests of the world, hushing them into harmony as he whispers, "Peace, be still." Now all these gods have gone. They are gone from human society, gone from human worship, gone from human belief. But the Lord Jesus Christ lives. He was the antitype of all these types, the substance of all these shadows, and he only remains.

As Canon Liddon says, "Man cannot dispense with religion, and when he has once come in contact with the highest type of religion he has thereby exhausted the religious capacities of his nature. The absolute religion makes any religion after it impossible for free and sincere minds." So the absolute religion of Christ outlives all heathen mythologies.

So Esculapius and Hercules are forgotten save in classic story, but the Lord Jesus still carries on, in a higher and spiritual sense, their work. Vulcan no longer wields his hammer in Plutonian regions, and in the thoughts of men the Tartarean blacksmith is no more. But the hammer of Christ's Word still breaks rocky hearts in pieces and moulds them to receive the impress all divine. Venus, with a love sensual and selfish, is now known no more, but the love of God through Jesus Christ reigns and is the mainspring of the life service of millions on the earth to-day. Minerva, with her wisdom, is revered in classic story alone and her reign is at an end, but

> The wisdom coming from above,
> The faith that sweetly works by love,

is spreading among the nations and leavening the multitudes to-day.

Ceres no more exercises dominion over the fields of the earth. We now gather in our harvests without any reference to the Greek goddess of agriculture, but the Man of Nazareth still breaks the bread of life to hungry men and women. Memorial sacraments of bread and wine are celebrated in his honor, and each ear of corn and grain of wheat furnishes texts to preachers who strive

> To spread through all the earth abroad
> The honors of His name.

Pan no longer exercises universal dominion over the shepherds and flocks of the earth. Years and years ago they say the world stood still and nature held her breath while on the classic Ægean Sea, and by the haunted isle of Sicily, sailors rested their oars amidst the universal hush that told great Pan was dead. But the Good Shepherd of Israel, who never slumbers nor sleeps, still keeps watch and ward over his people. He is constantly calling his sheep from world-wide flocks. They know his voice and follow him into the green pastures of his truth and by the still waters of his grace, and by and by they shall be gathered into his heavenly fold, to go out no more forever.

Gustave Doré, in his picture, "The Triumph of Christianity," represents the Christ steadily advancing, bearing the cross, while before him all the gods of the heathen are utterly overthrown. There are both truth and error in the conception. Not merely by the total overthrow of false religions does Jesus win his way, but as a cleansing, purifying influence he permeates old creeds, casts out the false and base and sanctifies the pure and true. He has fulfilled the dreams of the past, and thus has paved the way for a diviner future. All the types and shadows of Jewish economy, all heathen signs and symbols, thoughts and philosophies pointed forward to the Christ of God. They perish, he remains; they all wax old, as doth a garment, and pass away. He is ever the same and his years shall not fail.

"The Saviour of the past, he is the Saviour of the present and will be Saviour to the end of time. Accept him and he will fill your every want. Your needs shall be abundantly satisfied in him, and soon, if faithful unto death, you shall enjoy the Desire of all Nations and of your own heart forever more!"

That the Lord Jesus Christ is to-day, as of old, the Desire of all Nations was shown by a history of one day in my own experience. In the morning at the New York Preachers' Meeting the Rev. Charles Morris, a returned missionary from Korea, told the wonderful story of the craving of the Koreans for Christ. Twenty-three years ago no Christians were allowed in the Hermit Kingdom to teach any new religion, as being subversive of the customs of the fathers. To-day the Koreans are turning to the Saviour with such rapidity and in such numbers that conservative calculations consider that the conversion of the whole country in thirty years is by no means an extravagant estimate. Mr. Morris was followed by the Rev. Edward Ryerson Young, who told of the first reception of the glad tidings by the Indians in the sub-Arctic regions. After he had told the old story—absolutely new to them—of Jesus and his love and they had worked out the problem that the Fatherhood of God must imply the brotherhood of man, they inquired, "Why, missionary, if that is true, you are our brother. Why have our brothers kept this news from us so long? Come, come, come again and tell us that story, for that is just what we need."

In the evening I heard Gipsy Smith give his life's history and the remarkable record of the conversion of his father, who had never read a Bible, never sang a hymn, never had an hour's Christian instruction, but who heard of a revival in London, without knowing its meaning; went to the great city, attended one of the missions and in one hour was shouting and leaping and praising God for giving him just the thing he needed. So in one day we heard from Oriental Korea, Northwestern Canada and from the sunny glades of Britain that Jesus Christ was and is the Desire of Nations in the twentieth century, the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

A TIME OF STIRRING REVIVALS

Pastors Become Evangelists

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., a city of 12,000 people, was for four weeks in January deeply stirred by evangelistic meetings, which were conducted by the pastors of the six leading Protestant churches.

Independence is one of the oldest towns in Western Missouri, the county seat of Jackson County, and but for the fact that Kansas City is a little more favorably located would have retained its early lead as a city. As it is, it must be content to be the capital of Greater Kansas City.

At the close of the summer vacation the Ministers' Alliance began to plan for a union meeting for January, and decided that it was best for the ministers to conduct the meeting themselves. Preparatory meetings were held each week during December, including the officers and workers in the various churches. The meetings began Sunday evening, January 3, in the largest church available, with a capacity of 1,200 to 1,400. An evangelistic singer with large experience was brought from Chicago.

From the very first meeting, the attendance taxed the capacity of the church, especially at the night services. On Sunday evenings overflow meetings were necessary. Two meetings daily were held, except on Saturday; also prayer meetings for women, for men and for young people. Many of the afternoon meetings were attended by 600 to 700 people, and all business houses and offices closed for one hour in the afternoon on five different days, and on three of these days the saloons also closed, and the business men with their help attended the services. Many times in the afternoon the men outnumbered the women. The meetings were planned for two weeks, but continued four weeks.

The six pastors did the preaching. The time for each to preach was decided by lot, and the public did not know who would preach until the speaker rose to begin.

Two Presbyterians, two Methodists, Baptist and Disciples were engaged in the services. Every pastor and worker seemed to vie with one another in generosity and Christian courtesy, and there was perfect harmony all the way through. That this continues is shown by a women's prayer meeting each month and a union midweek prayer meeting bi-monthly, both of which are largely attended and enthusiastic.

The results have been very gratifying to all who were engaged in the meeting. The members of the churches became workers, many covenants were renewed, about 150 made profession of saving faith and nearly all have united with the churches. It is a fact that the churches of Independence have been brought closer together and that their members have cultivated an acquaintance that has brought love and respect for one another. It has been discovered that co-operation does not mean compromise of the truth for any one. Moreover, the world about them has come to know that the churches can unite in a common work for the extension of God's kingdom.

The Six Pastors Who Led a Revival at Independence, Mo.

Top Row—Rev. E. P. Burton, Rev. L. J. Marshall, Rev. E. A. Howard.
Bottom Row—Rev. L. W. Madden, Rev. C. C. McGinley, Rev. H. G. Mais

* * *

"Living-Like-Jesus" Movement Spreading

ON the first Sunday in March the movement recently started among 11,000 Cleveland young people to make a special two-weeks effort to live "as Christ would live" is to be extended to England, Canada and throughout the United States. A committee of thirty is in charge of this work of extension, and is known as the "International What-Would-Jesus-Do Committee."

Letters of inquiry as to the movement and its success in Cleveland have come from many parts of the United States and from Canada. These letters have also expressed the desire to inaugurate the same plan in the respective towns from which they came. Circulars have now been sent out by the committee on extending the work to the heads of church societies in scores of cities, fully describing the movement.

The international trial of asking, "What would Jesus do?" wherever a question arises as to what course one should pursue will be for two weeks, as in Cleveland. This united effort, it is hoped, will result, in many cases, in living a Christian life the year round.

W. D. Price, a Cleveland law student, is chairman of the new international committee. Miss Agnes Wallace originated the movement among the members of the Epworth League, to which she belongs. Mr. Price, who is vice-president of the City Union of Epworth Leagues, enlarged the idea to take in all Young People's Societies of the city.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, who came to New York lately from Cleveland, O., where the movement to "live as Jesus would live" started, spoke recently on the subject in the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York. "Jesus," said Dr. Eaton, "wouldn't be born in Fifth Avenue. He would be born on Mott or Elizabeth Street, or some other poor section of the East Side—not from any absurd prejudice against the rich, but because of the natural law that everything must work from the bottom up. And that is one reason why an exclusive, aristocratic church is an anomaly from a Christian standpoint. Jesus would look at the East Side multitudes, and he would try to teach them. Then if he came uptown, say to Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street, and saw that tide of wealth and culture, I think he would be moved by the very same emotions that moved him downtown. He would see too much frivolity, too much mock refinement, too much money, too many engagements. If he wanted to help a man, he wouldn't dress him smartly and give him money and invite him to go to an elevating play. He would go to these prodigals in this city, who are so shamefully wasting their money, and with compassion and sympathy would try to bring them to see the error of their ways."

The following letter from Mr. Price to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD explains itself:

Evangelist W. D. Price

"We intend to make the What Would Jesus Do movement world wide. This is a great undertaking, and we seek your co-operation in making it a success. The International What Would Jesus Do Committee has been formed to spread the movement. It will be endeavored to make the rule a permanent, life-long principle. Certificates will be given to all who take the life pledge. Hereafter the first Sunday in every year will be commemorated throughout the world as 'In His Steps' Day.

"The movement will be permanent, life pledges being taken and new members being added continually. Over two thousand Cleveland young people have already become life members."

* * *

One Thousand Decide for Christ

IT was a wave of the true old-time religion that swept over Coffeyville, Kan., in January, during the Biederwolf revival in that city. Over one thousand adults professed conversion in the course of the three weeks' meeting. On the last Sunday evening of the campaign, nearly one hundred and fifty men and women marched down the aisles to give themselves to Christ at the altar.

Stirring scenes were enacted in the large tabernacle from night to night. The building was an immense temporary structure, seating over three thousand, with comfortable plank seats and straw-covered, earthen floor. The chorus platform was occupied nightly with a choir of 250 voices, aided by a large orchestra. Invariably, at the close of the evening's sermon, numbers would come forward to the altar, while the Christian people passed about, speaking with their friends and urging them to be reconciled to God. Men of all classes and employments gathered at the altar—railroad men, glass-blowers, mail-carriers, teamsters, students, carpenters, oil and gas operators, office people and business men—many of them prominent in city and county affairs. The evangelist's sermon on "Amusements" resulted in a renewal of vows on the part of many Christians, and throughout the revival many were quickened to new life.

A children's parade was held, in which more than a thousand children marched the streets, with music and waving flags. A midnight parade of the Christian people filled the streets with spectators and listeners. On "Farmers' Day" hundreds of people from out of town drove in for the all-day services. There was railroad men's night, young people's night, business men's night, old soldiers' night, and on different occasions the various lodges of the city marched to the tabernacle in uniform and occupied special seats.

Homer Rodeheaver was Mr. Biederwolf's chorister and soloist, and the singing was one of the features of the revival. Miss Grace Leard sang the simple Gospel songs with deep feeling and effect. The Coffeyville revival, in point of recorded results, was the greatest single meeting thus far in the Kansas Forward Movement.

RAY T. CLIFF.

* * *

Boston Too, Has an Awakening

BOSTON is experiencing one of the most remarkable revivals in its history. The work of grace is under the leadership of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Charles M. Alexander, assisted by about sixty evangelists and Gospel singers. Competent observers are comparing it with the revival of '58, and those of Whitefield and the Wesleys. Dr. A. Z. Conrad, chairman of the committee of churches which invited the evangelists, declares that it is the greatest revival ever known in Boston. There is little emotionalism at the meetings; no hysteria nor excitement, but God's Spirit is present in such power that when the invitation is given scores and sometimes hundreds come boldly forward to publicly confess Christ.

Men of all classes and conditions are among the converts. The head of a detective agency, with sobs, talked about the way of salvation. Ministers are being called up by telephone to give comfort to anxious souls. The young men attending the Methodist Theological Seminary—the largest in the world—became so zealous in winning people to Christ, not only at the revival meetings, but also on the streets, day and night, that they at length closed the school for a week, so that they might devote their whole time to the revival. One employer took his employees, one by one, into his office and explained to them the way of salvation.

The singing of Gospel songs occupies a prominent place in the awakening. The city is ringing with revival melodies. Even on a street car recently a song service was held by an evangelist and several reporters, returning from a meeting.

The converts include all classes—comedians, saloonkeepers, bartenders, drunkards, "crooks," and business and professional men. On two occasions the workers have gone down into the slums at midnight and conducted services.

One night, at an after-meeting, after perhaps fifty men had gone forward to confess Christ as Saviour, the Spirit was present in such power that one after another hardened in sin continued to go forward and brokenly yield to God. One was a sea captain, almost eighty years of age. Another was an old, distinguished-looking man, who hobbled on a cane, and said that he had come from Toronto on business, but had been drinking heavily and was on the verge of delirium. He had been a Christian once, but fell. He declared that last night he was afraid to go to bed, but not now, for he had Jesus in his heart. Another, who accepted Christ a few evenings before, said that he had led another to his new Master, and that this had been the happiest week of his life. The revival fire is spreading rapidly to other cities and towns in New England.

GEORGE T. B. DAVIS.

VICTIMS OF TURKISH PERSECUTION

Christians and Mohammedans Alike Suffer in a Strange Turkish Rebellion

Tents Supplied by Missionaries to the Refugees

A FEW months ago, the civilized world was shocked by the news, briefly communicated by cable, of the ruthless massacre by Turkish troops of the defenseless dwellers in a number of villages of Northern Mesopotamia. The Rev. Alpheus N. Andrus of the Mardin Mission (of the American Board) wrote briefly to this journal stating the forlorn condition of the survivors, and it now appears that the contributions then forwarded by our readers through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have been the means of keeping many of these helpless refugees alive.

Missionary Andrus has now sent a second letter, which graphically tells the story of the slaughter. It is an extraordinary narrative and the events it relates, occurring at the very dawn of the new Turkish régime, must pass into history along with the dark and terrible tragedies in Armenia, which took place under Sultan Abdul Hamid's rule. Mr. Andrus writes:

Missionary Andrus in His Study

"In the spring of 1908, Abdul Hamid made a requisition upon his Hamidian cavalry for 600 men to be stationed near the Medina end of the Damascus-Mecca Railway for its protection from the Bedouins. He made the first call for this kind of service upon Ibrahim Pasha (his 'son,' as he fondly called him), who, with characteristic promptness, not only offered double the number called for, but promised to pay all the expenses of their preparation, and of the journey to Aleppo, and also to accompany the expedition himself. He kept his promise, and at Aleppo he received orders to take 600 of his troops and proceed to Damascus. He was encamped outside Damascus preparatory to entraining his troops for Medina when the sudden events after the middle of July (the national movement for a new constitution) took matters out of the hands of the Sultan, broke up the camarilla of Yildiz and put the responsibility for the movement of troops upon the new War Minister. This minister, instead of ordering Ibrahim Pasha to start at once with his cavalry for Medina, commanded him, through the Wali (Governor) at Damascus, to send his troops back to their homes, and to set out immediately to report at Constantinople.

"Ibrahim Pasha refused to recognize any Salonica Committee, and declared that he would take orders from the Sultan alone. The Wali showed him a later order, to the effect that if Ibrahim Pasha should attempt to return to Wevan Shehir, the Wali should proceed to arrest him and send him under escort to Constantinople. After a few days of delay the Wali, himself a reactionist, allowed his eyes to be blinded by yellow dust so that he could not see that Ibrahim Pasha had folded his tents like the Arabs and silently slipped away.'

"Ibrahim Pasha was two hours on his way to the Euphrates when the Turkish cavalry left Damascus to overtake him, but they never saw his dust! He made forced marches, in the hope of reaching the fords of the Euphrates before troops could be gathered to dispute his passage. But he was disappointed to find the ford held by troops which had been sent up from Deir-uz-Zor to intercept him. He, however, at once gave battle to compel the Sultan's forces to withdraw. In this, too, he failed. His next move was to keep those opposed to him busy, while he prepared to steal away in the night and by a forced march reach some upper fords and put the river behind him. This he safely accomplished, and in a few days reached one of his own villages, one and a half hours west of Wevan Shehir, without further opposition.

"He made that village the rendezvous for the tribes under him and there prepared them for the inevitable conflict. He had hoped to reach and occupy Wevan Shehir—his stronghold—before it could be reached and held by the regular soldiery; but the action of the government at Mardin was too quick for him, and he found, to his chagrin, that a small body of troops had already entered the town and established itself in the barracks. Both he and his tribe imputed this move to the Christians of the town, and they felt bitterly hostile to them for what they regarded as a treacherous surrender of the place to the government. Of course, the poor Christians had nothing whatever to do with it.

"Ibrahim Pasha's first effort was to dislodge those troops. He besieged them and cut off their water supply. In a short time their rations were exhausted and they were in a desperate condition. They were about to make a sally and break their way through the Pasha's cordon, when he himself came forward and offered them three days' rations, on condition that they would withdraw from the town, and out of sight of it. They accepted the offer and were allowed to march out. Having thus full possession of the town, Ibrahim Pasha began to fortify and strengthen his position. Meanwhile, troops were gathering against him from every side, and plunder-loving Koords, in even larger numbers, drawn by the prospect of rich booty, had accompanied the troops.

"To save bloodshed and pillage, the commandants (there were three of them) made a great effort to induce the Pasha to surrender, and had secured his consent, when an incident occurred which negatived all their efforts and brought on a battle. Troops were marching from Ayoob Payklumber (a village on the road to Sevevek), to receive the surrender of arms from the Pasha's soldiers, but a near relative of the Pasha had the impression that they were really intending to fight and capture the Pasha. Accordingly, when they came within range, he opened fire on them upon his own responsibility. At once each side felt that it was deceived by the other, and a severe struggle ensued, in which the regular troops were easily victorious. The victory, however, was not pressed home, and Ibrahim Pasha improved the respite to withdraw with his family, large supplies of money and goods, camels and sheep, and 600 of his followers, to the castle of his redoubtable henchman, Hadji Hassein Konjo, at Ihlali, about twenty-five miles southeast of Wevan Shehir. Here he remained twenty-four hours.

How the Ruined Homes Look

"At the end of that time troops from Diarbekir began to appear in a village one hour east of the castle, and they had with them some guns from a mountain battery. Some blank shots were fired from these as a summons to surrender. His henchmen advised the Pasha to surrender and not prolong the useless struggle. To this the Pasha replied, 'You are at liberty to surrender, if you wish, but I never shall.' The Pasha was at the time extremely ill from dysentery. When he reached the banks of the Euphrates, at Usfayeh, he succumbed to his illness and was hurriedly buried. Already troops from Deir-uz-Zor, Mosul, and Nisibin, as well as some of his implacable Arab foes, were seeking to surround him and his entourage.

"With Ibrahim Pasha dead, and his followers scattered to the four winds, what happened to his town, and to the villages of his followers? In the town of Wevan Shehir, the officers seemed to lose all control over their men. The latter began systematically to visit the houses of Ibrahim Pasha's relatives, and of those well-to-do Christians whom they suspected. A large supply of booty was gathered, in the distribution of which the civil officers, the military leaders, and the soldiers shared. The citizens had no redress whatever. Many houses were visited three and four times by different bands of soldiers, who each time carried off whatever appealed to their fancy. The 200 shops fared still worse; not only were most of them stripped of their goods, but even the shutters were appropriated for camp fires. The entire town was treated by the army as though equally guilty with Ibrahim Pasha in his senseless rebellion against the new order of things, whereas the town is 75 per cent. Christian.

"Outside of Wevan Shehir, in the 200 villages reckoned to the rule of Ibrahim Pasha, all the troops, and the Koords from the mountains who, like birds of prey, had scented plunder from afar, and all the enemies of Ibrahim Pasha—both Arabs and Koords—from a distance of 150 miles, threw themselves upon the defenseless villages with cyclonic fury and, driving off the inhabitants, seized all that they could appropriate—camels, horses, donkeys, sheep, goats, cattle, cows, tents, household goods, clothing, farming implements, threshing floors full of grain, and storehouses of grain buried in the earth, and stacks of straw. Where the villagers dwelt in tents, nothing was left to show where the villages had been. Where the village was one of adobe houses, the rapacious hordes were not satisfied with cleaning out everything, but burnt the houses to complete their ravages.

"'The Kusv' is the castle of Hadji Hassein Konjo, which he built not only for residence, but also as a protection from the raids of the Arabs, and a rallying point for the tribes of the Demadeeyah Gezidees. It was here he brought Ibrahim Pasha when he fled from Wevan Shehir. After Ibrahim Pasha left the castle to flee, Hadji Hassein Konjo answered the summons to surrender by going out to meet the commander of the troops and made his surrender in person, stipulating that his tribes, who had taken no part in the rebellion, should be unmolested after delivering up their arms. This was promised him, and he escorted the commandant to his castle, which he turned over to him, and with it 800 stand of arms and a supply of ammunition. Once in

Continued on page 263

Refugees Who Have Been Fed, Clothed and Sheltered by "The Christian Herald"

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Remarkable Revivals

THERE are many extraordinary features in connection with the present phenomenally active revival season which might profitably be studied by those critics who have recently declared that "the day of the revivalist is over." The remarkable feature of the great awakening, in Boston, was the united forces of 160 Protestant churches, comprising Baptist, Congregational, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal, which were associated for the one purpose of promoting the "King's business." These 160 churches were divided into twenty-eight groups of about six churches in each, and when the evangelistic campaign, with Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander at the head, commenced work in the central group, in every other group twenty-seven other evangelists with their evangelistic singers commenced simultaneously, so that there were running nearly thirty meetings every day and every evening. These groups extended out into the suburbs all around Boston. Denominational lines were obliterated and the forces of the church were consolidated in each of these various centres. The result was that on the largest days the audience at evangelistic meetings ran to the height of 61,000 attendants in a day!

Another feature of the Boston movement was that prior to the coming of the evangelists there had been a great spirit of prayerfulness and expectancy in all the churches, and the meetings had not been in operation two days before the showers of blessing fell upon the people.

The interest on the part of the press and the public was astonishing. Every paper of the city opened its columns to the fullest reports. Some papers came out with three solid pages of matter reported from the meeting. Meetings were crowded hours before the time in many instances and thousands were turned away. It is estimated that the gross attendance at all the meetings exceeded 650,000 and there were thousands of converts, from the highest walks in life to the lowest, in every place all over the city. After the evangelists withdrew, meetings were continued by the local pastors, with constant accessions of converts. It was acknowledged that the whole civic and social life of the city had been wonderfully uplifted.

In parallel lines with the great Boston awakening, though on a lesser scale, are the almost simultaneous revivals in Kansas, Ohio and Missouri, the first under Dr. Biederwolf and a corps of spiritual helpers, the second under Evangelist Price, leader of the "Living-Like-Jesus" movement, and the last under six local pastors of Independence, Mo. All these revivals have been especially notable in their results, hundreds, and in some instances thousands, being led to accept Christ as Saviour, and to begin a new and better life on Christian lines. It is doubtful whether, even in the palmiest days of the old-time revivals, there ever was such an extensive spiritual outpouring recorded in a short period of two months as that we have just witnessed.

Mr. Roosevelt's Hunt

SEVERAL readers of this journal, who are interested in Mr. Roosevelt's projected hunting trip in Africa, have written us inquiring whether hunters are permitted to slaughter big game indiscriminately in that country. In those parts of Africa, within the spheres of influence of the civilized nations at least, a license is necessary. This license grants, usually, permission to the hunter to kill no more than two elephants, two rhinoceroses, two hippopotami, and a limited number of antelopes, but leaves him free to deal with as many lions, leopards and other animals of the man-eating class as may fall to his gun. In special cases, a license is issued granting the right to kill game of all kinds without limit; but Mr. Roosevelt declined such a license, and accepted one with the usual limitations. He goes to Africa not for love of slaughter, but as a sportsman and scientific investigator. He will take no reporters in his party, and won't have any friendships in the jungle. Any reckless press man who tries to "tag" him will have to take care of himself when Mr. Roosevelt is shooting lions.

Bulletins from the big game country—the Great Nandi plateau, many miles inland from Mombasa—and from points west and north, are of a character to stir the hunting blood and make the pulses gallop. In one section some thirty-two lions and a detachment of elephants and giraffes have been sighted. When Mr. Roosevelt and his party "trek" from the coast to the hunting ground there will be "spoor" of big game in abundance. The white chief's "safari," or hunting kit, will be in requisition, and we may look forward to some exciting letters from the field before midsummer.

A Sensible Suggestion

PEOPLE have always wondered why the custom of inauguration of our Presidents on the 4th of March has been kept up when experience has proved again and again that a worse time of the year could not have been chosen and that, as a usual thing, there is a rainstorm or a light fall of snow. One of the earlier Presidents, it was arranged, should be inducted into office on the first Thursday in March. This happened to come on the 4th, and both President-elect, troops and people have risked their health in consequence for several generations since.

The time to make a change in the date is just after a President has assumed the reins of government; and, with the recent inauguration fresh in mind, Senator Depew, of New York, has introduced a resolution in the Senate providing that hereafter the Presidents of the United States be inaugurated on the last Wednesday in April instead of on March 4. The terms of future Congresses are also to continue to the new inauguration date. The resolution will be reported from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, and it is to be hoped that favorable action will be taken at that time. As it would lengthen the present short session of Congress, many matters of importance could be finished by the Congress which had dealt with the measures in the beginning, instead of rushing them through without due consideration or leaving them to be considered by the new Congress.

One President lost his life as a result of a cold caught at the March 4 ceremonial, and at the last inaugural thousands of people stood in the wet, and the amount of illness as a result is beyond estimate. Troops formed in snow up to the knee, and were uncomfortable most of the time. In April there might be light showers, but nothing that would interfere seriously with the happiness and health of thousands on this great American day.

A Word About Chinese Orphans

AFTER the last famine in China, there were thousands of orphans, whose parents had succumbed to the ravages of starvation and disease. With the hearty co-operation of the missionaries, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has undertaken to support two thousand of these little waifs, who will be trained by Christian teachers for lives of usefulness. We have had a good many inquiries as to what preparations have been made for the care of these children. Our readers will be glad to learn that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has succeeded in making most satisfactory arrangements. We have a Missionary Committee in Chinkiang, which is superintending operations, providing orphanages and appointing those who are to take local charge. This committee began operations on January 1, 1909, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has already paid over to it, for the purposes of this orphan work, the sum of $23,000. We have now at Chinkiang, under the Rev. John Paxton, 500 orphans; at Hinghua, under Methodist missionaries, 100 orphans; at Sianfu, under undenominational missionaries, 100; at Saratsi (undenominational), 100 orphans; at Hsuchfou (Presbyterian), 150 orphans; at Shanghai (interdenominational), 100 orphans, and at Tsing-kiang-pu (Presbyterian), 20 orphans, and under Bishop Bashford's charge (Methodist), at different localities, some 400 more.

These orphans, most of them little more than babies, are to be supported by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD during a period of seven years. The cost of support is $20 each per annum. They will receive educational, industrial and religious training. We believe there are many readers of this journal who will be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity to become sharers in this beautiful missionary work. If the great empire of China is ever to be won for Christ, it must be very largely accomplished through the little children. We would ask our friends who write us intending to undertake orphan support, to state in their letters their preferences as to sex and age, and also as to the denominational training they desire for their protegés. Remittances may be made quarterly. Patrons need continue support only as long as it is perfectly convenient. They can stop at any time, but we should expect to receive due notice of such discontinuance in order that we may make other arrangements.

The Labor Colony Question

BILLS providing for a State Commission on Unemployment have been introduced in the New York State Legislature, and a hearing was given lately in Albany by the Committee on Ways and Means, at which the difficult problem of dealing with the great army of idle workers was discussed According to estimates submitted to the committee, there are at present some 200,000 unemployed in New York City alone, a majority of whom have been out of work for nearly two years. This is a legacy of the industrial depression that followed the panic of 1907, the results of which were felt throughout the whole country. Of these unemployed, 80,000 are skilled workers belonging to labor unions..

For the committee's enlightenment, a number of persons engaged in sociological, philanthropic and charitable work were invited to give their views on this abnormal situation, the continuance of which is proving a burden altogether too heavy for the charity organizations of the metropolis. Among the solutions proposed is the establishment of State labor colonies for the unemployed. Such colonies are of two classes: free colonies, which unemployed workers may join or leave at will, and penal colonies, to which they are formally committed for a fixed period and where they are practically prisoners. This latter form of colony could be made serviceable only in dealing with the idle criminal classes, the worthless vagrant who will not work, the mendicant and the professional tramp. It would be an unjust, outrageous and unheard-of thing to suggest that the honest worker, who may be idle through no fault of his own, should be subjected to the stigma of a criminal commitment, and placed upon the level of the classes mentioned. Poverty and unemployment are not crimes, but conditions which may arise in any community.

We believe the time is coming when public sentiment will favor the trial of labor colonies in New York and several other States, and that they will not only prove wise, but economical and a great improvement upon the present crude methods of charity societies, "bread lines," municipal lodging-houses and poor-houses. But no attempt to introduce forced labor colonies for American workingmen, who are guilty of no offense against the law, can ever hope to succeed here. Such an attempt would not only be condemned on constitutional grounds, but the very suggestion would arouse a universal storm of protest.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, March 24, 1909

	PAGE
Spring Blossoms	Cover
Woman's New Era in the Far East (Illustrated)	251, 258
The Desire of All Nations. Sermon By Rev. William Potts George, D.D., LL.D.	252, 253
People Talked About (Portraits)	253
A Time of Stirring Revivals (Portraits)	254
Victims of Turkish Persecution (Illustrated)	255, 263
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	256
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	257
Winning a Construction Camp (Illustrated)	258
The Scourge of Syria and Its Relief (Illustrated)	259
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated)	261
Young People's Societies	262
The Gentiles' Penteeost. Sunday School Lesson	264, 265
A Woman Recruiting Officer (Illustrated)	265
The Little Doctor. Serial Story	266, 267
OUR MAIL-BAG	268, 269
Peter and Cornelius. By Mrs. M. Baxter	270

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Spectacular Sacred Burial

THE funeral of the Primate of Roumania was held in February according to the ceremonies of the orthodox Greek Church. The dead body was robed and placed on a throne, where thousands of his friends were permitted to kiss his hand for the last time. On Tuesday morning the beautiful cathedral was crowded with priests, preparing for the funeral service. In the middle of the church, facing the altar, the dead primate was seated in a high-backed arm-chair, dressed in the richest sacerdotal vestments; the mitre, glittering with precious stones, on his head; his crozier at his side, and on his knees the Book of the Gospels. His beautiful face, with its delicate features and pure white hair and beard, showed no traces of pain. After an ornate service of an hour, the remains of the primate, still seated in the chair, were taken to the funeral car, and placed in the midst of the plants and flowers which had been arranged thereon. Four priests stood round the chair during the progress through the principal thoroughfares of the city leading to the monastery, where the prelate had expressed a desire to be buried. The uncovered funeral car presented the appearance of a raised platform on wheels, richly draped in black and drawn by six horses, and thus the Archbishop passed, for the last time, through the crowds of silent people, surrounded by dignitaries of the church in resplendent vestments, to the sound of choirs of boys' voices, tolling bells, the prayers of priests, and the strains of a funeral march played by the military band. And just as he was, still seated in his chair, he was lowered into the tomb and passed away from mortal sight.

This spectacular funeral service suggests two important thoughts that seem to be opposed to each other. The first is earthly mortality. In a certain sense, the service was a mockery; the real man was not there, and the robes and badges of authority only emphasized the vanity of earthly inequality and the frailty of his mortality. Many of the nations of the past buried their kings in royal robes. Centuries after his burial, the tomb of one of the greatest monarchs of France was opened, and they found a gold crown, a sword and a few jewels laughing at the little piles of dust that had been so proud to wear them. Death is a great leveler, and does not care anything for crowns or jewels or vestments. The other thought suggested by the funeral of the prelate is that of man's immortality. The placing him in the chair and carrying him about in the funeral car among the flowers, in the city which he loved, in view of the people whom he had served, to his resting place was an eloquent illustration of the fact that the head of the church was not dead, but still lives. Every prayer offered, every moment of communion with his God, every poor man helped or orphan clothed or fed, every sorrow soothed, every heart changed, justified his right to be counted alive; for those are the things that never die. The funeral of every good man of low or high estate, while teaching the lesson of earthly frailty, teaches also the immortality of holiness, faith and love.

Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets. (Eccles. 12 : 5.)

The Ant-Eater Conquers the 'Possum

An ant-eater from South America recently arrived at the Bronx Zoological Garden, in New York City. There was no cage for his reception, and he was put with the 'possums. There was one large 'possum, which was presented to the Garden a few weeks ago by a friend of the President, and named Taft. He was easily the "boss" of those in his colony. From the start he treated the ant-eater with disdain, showing by his action that he considered him as an inferior creature. The stranger bore this contempt for some time, until one day Taft undertook to crowd the ant-eater away from his dish of food. Instantly the ant-eater doubled his claws up as fists and gave the 'possum a sound thrashing, and had it not been that the vanquished monarch was removed from the scene of action he would have been killed.

In human society the large, fat 'possums are constantly looking down with contempt upon the humble ant-eaters, and it often happens that in the frictions of life, in the contests for wealth, political preferment and social prestige, there is a shifting of places, the proud being set down and the humble lifted up. Whatever elements of superiority may be possessed in native endowment or in earthly circumstance, a spirit that disdains those who are not so fortunate is a weakness and often occasions a heavy fall.

Roumania's Dead Greek Church Primate Sitting in State

Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. (Prov. 16 : 18.)

Forbade Money for Religion

The will of Mrs. Nannie F. Allen, of Malden, Mass., aunt by marriage of Mme. Lillian Nordica, was filed in the Middlesex County Probate Court recently, and in some respects is a singular document. It disposes of property worth $100,000. The will cuts off all of her own blood relations entirely, with the explanation that the estate originally belonged to her husband, John W. Allen, and discriminates between her husband's relatives by leaving nothing to those whom she believed to be endowed with plenty of this world's goods. Mrs. Allen qualified her bequests still further by ordering that the legatees shall each make oath and sign an affidavit that they will devote no part of their legacies to church or religious purposes.

It is not an unusual thing to see a man crazed with evil passions, or frozen with materialism, casting slurs on religion, but it is a rare thing to see a woman who is an open skeptic or a bitter scoffer. There must have been some want in the mental make-up or some strange perversion of religious faculty in Mrs. Allen, which prompted her, on the verge of another world, to express such a deep-seated contempt for Christ and his religion.

How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge? (Prov. 1 : 22.)

Maxim Silent Gun Forbidden

The police department of Pittsburg has forbidden the use of the Maxim silent gun. The superintendent of police in that city, Thomas A. McQuaide, said: "There is no question in my mind that the use of the 'silencer' will prove disastrous to the peace of every city where precautions aganst its use are not taken. With a 'silencer' attached to his revolver, a thug or murderer could stand a hundred feet away from his victim, shoot him, and then make his escape without fear of detection. Highwaymen at present seldom use a revolver except to intimidate pedestrians. The risk of shooting is too great; the discharge of the weapon makes too much noise and attracts too many people. But with a 'silencer' in use, this would be different." The penalty of the Pennsylvania law against the silent gun is a heavy fine and a year's imprisonment as the extreme limit.

The deed of murder is diabolical enough as it is, and society is not likely to tolerate any invention that will encourage it.

Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device. (Ps. 140 : 8.)

Children and Lighted Matches

Of the 8,642 fires, which caused a total loss of more than $6,000,000 in New York City during 1908, 1,112 were directly caused by carelessness with matches. No other causes approximated this account according to the report. Fire Marshal Peter Seery points out that thoughtless mothers, who leave their children alone with matches in reach, are morally responsible for at least 371 of these conflagrations and the attending loss of life. On one day recently two children were burned to death in different parts of the city of New York; in each instance by a fire which they had started with matches in play. A fireman rescued a little girl in a house uptown, but she was so badly burned that she died at the hospital. The other victim was a little girl, the youngest of five children. She and her sister were in the basement flat, the door of which the mother had locked while she was busy in the building. The children struck matches for fun, and the younger one was so severely burned that she died in a few moments.

There cannot be too great caution upon the part of parents, and those who have the custody of children, with reference to the many forms of danger that seem to be increased by our congested population and complex living. And the fearful destruction of precious life by fires from children playing with matches ought to be stopped at once.

The fire consumed their young men. (Ps. 78 : 63.)

How She Values the Premiums

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Sincere thanks for all you send us; too much for the amount we pay.

Skaneateles, N. Y. MRS. MARY B. KELLOGG.

WINNING A CONSTRUCTION CAMP

A Winter's Day at the Cable Camp

Four Men of the Camp

The Y. M. C. A. Building in the Construction Camp

By W. H. DAY, Secretary R. R. Y. M. C. A.

"IF you are looking for a really hard field in which to start Railroad Y. M. C. A. work, I would suggest that you visit Taft, Mont." Thus spoke a railroad official, as I sat in his office in St. Paul about a year ago. Four days later I was in the office of a railroad president in Seattle, and was telling him of the splendid results which were being secured through Railroad Young Men's Christian Associations in construction camps on the C., M. & St. P. Railroad in South Dakota. Turning to me, he said, "The neediest railroad construction camp I know of is at Taft, Mont.; and I would suggest that you visit it as soon as possible."

As I alighted from the train at Taft and walked around the end of the boxcar depot, I looked down the street and felt that the "half had not been told." The buildings, comprising one street of the town, consisted of a postoffice, eighteen saloons and an undertaker's tent. I met the superintendent of the construction camp, and told him of my mission. "I have a high regard for the Y. M. C. A.," said he, "because of what it has done for my boy in Evanston; but I do not think it would be any use to try to work it out here." As we stood talking we could hear the piano in one of the saloons, and, nodding in that direction, he said, "That's what sends men to the bad. These men get so restless for amusement that when they hear that music they cannot stay away from it." I explained that that was one feature which the Young Men's Christian Association provided in its buildings.

I spent the night as a guest at the camp, which is two and one-half miles from the town of Taft, and is the point where the C., M. & St. P. R. R. is building its long tunnel through the Rocky Mountains. I found, as is usually the case, that the men had no place to spend their time when not working, though the physical comfort of the men was provided for better than is usually the case. We talked until late into the night of the work which the Y. M. C. A. was doing throughout the world and especially for railroad men, and when I left the camp the next morning the superintendent said to me, "You send us out a secretary and we will take good care of him." A few weeks later a Y. M. C. A. secretary was on the ground, and in a short time a building was erected at a convenient spot in the camp, equipped with writing tables, checkers, chess, phonograph, etc., the company paying for all this, as well as the salary of the secretary. The place was brilliantly lighted with electric current from the company's power-house, and the men flocked into it. Every evening the place was packed with men reading, writing, playing games, using the phonograph, etc. Expressions of appreciation were heard from the men, and the manner in which they always hurried to the building after supper indicated how eager they were for the social centre where they could read and write letters in comfort.

The Y. M. C. A. arranged for the cashing of pay checks, which had formerly been cashed by saloons, and drinking decreased. War was declared on the saloons because they encouraged vice and gambling. The county officials were appealed to, but they refused to act. So strenuous was the opposition to their law-breaking on the part of the secretary that the deputy, whose salary was paid by the saloonkeepers, arrested him for carrying concealed weapons, although he had been granted permission.

On the following Sunday evening he recited the history of the town: told how men had been ruined through this nefarious business, and of his opposition to the law-breaking. As he finished, one of the men, acting as spokesman, said, "Morrison, you give the word, and we will go down there and put those places so that they will surely never bother you again." "No," said Morrison, "that would not be right; but this is what I wish you would do: cut the whole outfit; they are expecting you all down there on Christmas Day, and are making special preparations. We are going to have a good time here in camp, and I want to urge every man in this room to stay here." A big Christmas tree was secured and tastily trimmed by the three ladies in the camp. After a service of song and story, the secretary gave a splendid Christmas talk, which took back many of the men to their childhood days. Next day, those who were not working spent their time at the building, and Christmas passed with scarcely a man going to town. More than $8,000 in checks was received by the secretary, to be deposited or sent home. The boss stated before Christmas that he would probably have to put on one hundred new men because of those who would be unfit for work the day after. To his great surprise only three men were in that condition out of the entire camp of two hundred and fifty. The contractor in charge of this work recently wrote to a fellow-contractor that he would not undertake another large job without requesting that a Railroad Young Men's Christian Association be organized in the camp; for, though it is his first experiment, he was convinced that the results of this work, aside from its religious influence, helped to make the men steady and contented; that it very largely abolished drinking among the men; that they are encouraged to save their money, which would otherwise be spent in the saloons. Instead of men becoming uneasy and moving from camp, he finds that by giving them a place to spend their evenings in a social way, under the direction of a man who takes a personal interest in them, there is better work accomplished.

A Group of Young Tunnel Builders Ready for a Day's Work

WOMAN'S NEW ERA IN THE FAR EAST

Continued from page 251

a thing as education. Upon opening day, the girl appears, carried in a sedan chair, for no high-class Chinese girl would think of walking in the street. She would surely be looked at, and that, from a Chinese standard, would be unpleasant and mortifying—a thing not to be thought of, outside of the lower classes. Her wardrobe, which is usually a very scant one, is folded in a piece of cotton cloth. Among her belongings will be found a luncheon box and a fire-basket. These she will not be allowed to carry into the classrooms, but may have in the corridor or bedroom. It is rather difficult to get our girls to take exercise; they are accustomed to an indoor life."

"Do you teach the languages?"

"We teach English only. The Chinese are not linguists, but every girl is anxious to know English. The usual course includes astronomy, geography, mathematics, algebra, and some Chinese classics—quite much," said Mrs. Ah Hok. "Calisthenics are taught, and music—the pupils are very fond of that; also drawing, painting, lace-making and embroidery. Embroidery is considered the most important branch of a girl's education, and great stress, too, is laid upon the study of etiquette. This means the serving of tea, the bowing and reception etiquette and table conventionalities. Certain phrases are demanded by different occasions. Well-bred persons will make no mistakes. It is the polite thing to go as far as the outer door with a departing guest. In that case, the guest will say, 'Please go within'; but if the parting is inside the house, then the departing one says, 'Please be seated,' which means, 'you must not take the trouble to go to the door with me.' The person addressed usually insists upon doing so."

"Is there any disposition toward co-education?"

"Not much; that must come very slowly in China. But who can say?"

When I asked whether any religious instruction was given in the schools, madam replied by asking, "What religion would you teach? Of course, the Buddhist religion is instilled into the pupils in heathen schools, just as we try to bring Christian influence to bear in Christian schools. But even in the latter schools, it is difficult to teach Christianity to girls of the higher class."

"Are Chinese girls bright?"

"Some are bright and some are not bright; some are lazy and some industrious," was the quick reply.

When, at parting with Mrs. Ah Hok, I congratulated her upon the methods of Chinese education, she answered brightly:

"I like yours better."

THE SCOURGE OF SYRIA AND ITS RELIEF

PANORAMIC VIEW OF BRUMANNA, LEBANON, IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SYRIA

A WOMAN came down from the Nusaireeyeh Mountains in Northern Lebanon to the Mission Hospital in Tripoli, Syria. The religion of her people—a sort of conglomerate of debased Islam, debased Christianity, and ancient paganism—had taught her that women have no souls. Because she is destitute of a soul, a Nusairey woman never sits down in the presence of a man, not even her husband or her father; she never eats at the same table with brother or son, and she believes herself to be of a lower order, like the beasts that perish. This poor woman, while undergoing a most painful operation at the Mission Hospital, learned the wonderful fact that women have souls—that she had a soul!

The woman was enchanted. Who, so richly endowed, could repine at agonizing pain? How well worth while it had been to suffer, almost unto death, for the sake of this wonderful new knowledge! The days of pain were days of ecstasy, for she had a soul!

But when the time came for her to go home cured, she hesitated; her husband would never believe the wonderful truth. Yet he *must* believe it! All her acquaintances must know the marvelous fact that she had a soul, that all the women of her village, her nation, had souls. She begged Dr. Harris to write to her husband the almost incredible fact that his wife had a soul. Armed with this letter from one whose word no Syrian has ever doubted, this poor woman, so suddenly become rich, went joyfully back to her mountains.

The Sanatorium in the Nusaireeyeh Mountains

In Syria, the one woman whom the Turkish government permits to practise medicine is Dr. Mary P. Eddy. She is the child of parents who together gave a full century of work to the evangelization of Syria. Tuberculosis is the scourge of Syria. For generations past, it has been the custom to cast out of the house any member of a family—even a mother or an eldest son—who gives evidence of being attacked by this dreaded disease. The sufferings of these poor wretches have been beyond description, and one cannot wonder that many, in dread of being cast out, have carefully concealed their state until the patient has become past help.

Many such poor creatures have come to Dr. Mary as with her hospital tent and her helpers she has itinerated during the long summer through the high valleys and among the mountain villages of Lebanon; have come to her too late for bodily help, but not for gracious teaching of the love of Christ and the salvation he has wrought. A hospital and camp for tuberculosis patients became an imperative necessity.

The Syria Mission, recognizing the urgency of the need, a few months ago voted her authority to begin the work, but money it had none to give. In direct answer to her prayers, there came from friends in distant America the funds needed for the purchase of a building. On the crest of the foothills of Lebanon, under the very shadow of snow-clad Mt. Keneesey, "the Jungfrau of Syria," four thousand feet above the sea, and looking down over pines and palms to the blue Mediterranean, some people four years ago put up a large building. It was suited in size and situation to be a sanatorium, and Dr. Mary Eddy purchased it a few months ago. Since then she has enlarged the windows and added balconies where patients can take the open-air cure. The house has sixteen rooms and two wards. Directly across the valley lies Brumanna, where several years ago the first interdenominational missionary conference in the Turkish Empire was held.

"I am pleased with this place as a centre for missionary work," wrote Dr. Eddy. "The preacher from Bhamdun has offered to hold a service here every Sabbath afternoon. Yesterday many came—forty-three this first Sabbath. We are especially welcomed by the Druses, who live in the neighboring villages. People will flock here from all parts of the mountains."

Money is needed for furnishing, for table and kitchen utensils, for bedding, for running expenses, and for the salary of a nurse. Dr. Eddy possessed sixteen bedsteads; the carpenter who put up the balconies made a few tables and chairs, and with these and a few gifts, she opened the sanatorium last June. Sixty stood ready to come, had it been possible to receive them. Those whom she could receive are living in the most primitive way. An English trained nurse has agreed to take the post of head nurse at a nominal salary. There may be some reader of this article who, as a thank offering for recovery from illness, or for the spared life of a dear one, will contribute toward the work. Dr. Eddy is convinced that, once fairly started, the sanatorium will be self-supporting. Small sums could be used to supply galvanized tableware, and for bedding, and especially for blankets. Semi-tropical though Syria is, snow lies on this four-thousand-foot elevation for weeks at a time, and cold blasts blow from mountains of nearly perpetual snow. Any gifts in aid of the work may be sent to Mrs. William K. Eddy, who is now on furlough in this country, and who may be addressed at Wooster, O., or they can be sent directly to Dr. Mary P. Eddy, care of the French Postoffice, Beirut, Syria.

The Shady Grounds of the Mission

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—Rev. Dr. Torrey has been holding mammoth revival services at Montgomery, Ala. The Auditorium, seating 5,000, has been crowded nightly, Many conversions are reported.

—Evangelist H. W. Bromley, of Inwood, Ia., held meetings lately at Loup City, Neb., in the M. E. Church, Rev. J. O. Hawk, pastor. There were over a hundred professions. Many family altars were erected. Sixty-one united with the church.

—Miss Grace Hildebrand, the "Gospel Nightingale," lately conducted a series of evangelistic song services in the Baptist Church at Towner's, N. Y., with marked spiritual results. Twenty-five joined the church. All the services were largely attended.

—Rev. J. Robert Campbell, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Beaver Falls, Pa., writes: "We are having a wonderful revival here, under the leadership of Evangelist George Coker, of New York. The number of converts has exceeded the number of our membership. The whole community is stirred."

—Evangelists R. J. Smith and J. Cal. Luttrell, of Rush, Tex., held a series of revival meetings at Frankston, Tex., extending over twenty-one days. Much good was accomplished, and the churches were greatly revived.

—Evangelists Hart and Magann, of Fairbury, Ill., have just closed a notable revival in Binghamton, N. Y. About one thousand made definite profession of saving faith, and hundreds of others expressed a desire to become Christians. At the men's meetings some four thousand attended, and hundreds confessed Christ. The closing Sabbath, over twelve thousand people attended the various services, and more than a hundred confessed Christ.

—Ex-President Roosevelt has just become the recipient of a presentation copy of the Methodist Discipline, in accordance with a vote of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church when in session in Washington last May. The copy was specially bound in the finest black morocco, and enclosed in a leather case, lined with heavy grosgrain silk of dark blue. The presentation was made by Joseph B. Hingeley, of Chicago, secretary of the General Conference.

—There are no more enthusiastic open-air workers than the superintendent of the West Side Mission of New York and her assistants. Experience has shown them the value of open-air meetings as a soul-winning agency. From seven to eight o'clock every night, in good weather, the mission band, with organ and cornet, sings and preaches the Gospel to an attentive company on the street corner. Mrs. Clemme Ellis White is the superintendent. The West Side Gospel Mission is supported by voluntary contributions, which come largely from converts of the mission.

—Evangelist W. H. Collinson, of the Missionary Home, 728 East 222d Street, New York, has been carrying on a home mission work in the Bronx for the last ten years. During that time he has opened and conducted four missions, a large Gospel tent, and has conducted open-air services in three different sections of New York City, besides doing much charitable work among the poor and the sick. His work is supported solely by contributions.

Various Good Causes Aided by Christian Herald Readers

American Tract Society
Mrs G W Saulpaw. 5 00

American Bible Soc.
Christian Kahmer . 1 00
J E N, Shippensburg, Pa 5 00
Reader of C H, Frenchtown, N J. 5 00

Armenia Orphanage
M J Lewison 8 00

Mrs. Booth's Prison Fund
A Friend, Johnsonville, N Y..... 2 00
Ida M Knisley.... 3 00

Blind Babies' Home
Mrs J E S, Marquette, Mich 2 00
—, Selkirk, N Y.. 2 00
"W", Tidionte, Pa 3 00
A rFiend, Johnsouville, N Y..... 2 00
J H Lynch..... 2 00
Mrs Mary Shannon 6 00
Mary E Shock 1 00
Mrs Wm J Mills.. 5 00
Mrs L A Charles... 1 00
Mary Puterbaugh. 5 00
Miss Ida M Adams 15
Grandma, Needville, Texas..... 25
Grandma, Needville, N C 1 00
P N Krayhill..... 1 00
A Well Wisher, Woodhaven, N Y.. 50
Mrs Geo B Hickox. 1 00

Berea College, Berea, Ky.
Edith M Nesbit... 5 10

Life Line Church
Thos Smith 1 00
J A Matheney..... 1 00
Mrs M A Atkinson 3 00
F L, yBkln, N Y.. 5 00
Harriet Eby 1 00
Carrie Talkington . 2 00
Mrs G M Miller.... 2 00
Mrs E H Barden.. 1 00
Mary Wood 1 00
R C Palmer 2 00
Cornelia Lewis ... 1 01
M D L, Plainfield, N J 2 00
Mrs Emily Rogers. 5 00
Miss M Hallock... 2 00
Mary T Clemons.. 20
Mabel J March.... 1 00
Mrs L C Nicholas. 10
Mrs J E Mulford.. 5 00
A Reader, Caroline Co, Va 1 00

China Orphan Fund
(For W. Hagquist)
Miss N Covert ...15 00

Bella Cooke
I H N, Newark, N J 5 00
Mrs G N Saulpaw.. 1 00

Door of Hope
J H Lynch..... 2 00
Miss E Devine.... 1 00
Mrs S C Clute 1 00

Daisy Field's Home for Crippled Children
Mrs A W Rowe... 2 00
Sunday School, Tyler Hill, Pa..... 2 00
John Kearns 3 00
—, Selkirk, N Y.. 2 00
J H Lynch..... 2 00

Five Points Mission
—, N Woburn, Mass 20 00

Foreign Missions
C E Soc, Van Ormer, Pa..... 3 00
Aug H Merchant.. 6 00
Chas C Bernard...10 00
—, Adamsville, Tex 5 00
Miss Maytie Wallace 5 00
B H Rolph 1 50
A Friend, Turtlecreek, Pa..... 1 00
—, Venedocia, Ohio 5 00
A Friend, Carlstadt, N J 2 00
Mrs Dora Stevens. 3 00
Friend, Glen Moore, Pa 7 50
Jacob Marty 5 00
A Friend, Vernon, Mich 2 00
I H N, Jasper, Ind 5 00
J G Clotybah..... 2 00
Wm Armstrong ...10 00

(For India)
C H Deuel 3 00

(For Sarah W Peoples)
Mrs R J Law..... 3 00
A Subr, Washington, D C 1 00
I H N, Newark N J 5 00

(For China)
Loyed Boswell 4 00
A Friend, —, Pa. 2 50

(For Rev Chr. Schmitt)
Mrs S P Avery....50 00
E H, Osborne, Kan. 14 00

(For China Presbyterian Mission)
H Farnsworth 1 00
H Farnsworth 1 00

(For Mrs. J. R. Denyes)
Reader of C H, —, Ohio 4 00

(For Rev. A. P. Barfett)
D H Beny 1 00

(For Rev C Schmitt)
Sophia R Adams... 1 50
(For South America)
Jennie Kirk 1 00

(For Mexico)
Jennie Kirk 2 00

(For Z Charles Beals)
J Y Bettys..... 5 00
Mary T Clemons.. 10
Baldwin Coolidge.. 5 00
Forelgners Mission
A Patchogue Friend, N Y 1 00

For Children of Brazil, Sarah Chambers Knoxville, Ill
—, Detroit, Mich.10 00

Home Missions
Mrs Dora Stevens. 3 00
A Friend, Vernon, Mich 2 00
(For Dr George)
—, N Woburn, Mass 20 00

Any Good Cause
Harry Swinscoe .. 50
Martha E Jacobsen 4 00
Edward Brett 1 50
Miss Mary Newbury 10
Mrs J M K Southwick 1 00
Carl Kessler 50
Jnles Grand 5 00
Mrs Belle Brinton. 50
B T & M, Iola, Kan 3 00
Mrs M S Thompson 2 00
Miller Van Dyk... 2 50
Gertrude Fuller ... 3 00
Miss Isabella Kerr. 1 00
H W Marshall.... 1 00
Mrs L D Brown... 85
Esther V Price.... 50

Methodist Italian Mission
H E Barlow 4 75

Dr. W. T. Grenfell
A Christian Friend, Bigheart, Okla . 1 00

Howard Orphan Asylum
Leslie S Speed 50

Invalid Children's Home
—, Adamsville, Tex 6 00
J H Lynch 2 00
—, Powell, Pa... 5 17
—, —, N C 1 00

Okayama Orphanage
Miss F L Carter... 5 00
Miss S McCausland.20 50
W C Wiester 10 00
Circle of Working Girls, Westeld, Mass 5 00
Miss F L Carter.. 5 00
Hattie B Balch...12 00

India Flood Sufferers
J Y Bettys 5 00
Mrs A G L Burhank 50
C A Hagaman.... 5 02
A Friend to the Needy 1 00
B B W, Glaversville, N Y..... 50
Ada Palm 5 00
M C P, Sheldon, N Dak 1 00
Miss S C McCurdy. 2 50
—, Union, Ohio ..10 00
G W Marolf 2 00
Mr & Mrs E H Letterman 5 00
Mrs V G McFadden 2 00
J W Putney 1 00
Albert Talkington . 3 00
J D Murphy 1 00
Lillie M Shipe 1 50
A Friend, —, Pa. 2 50
In Jesus Name, Rome, N Y..... 2 00
R L Kirkwood.... 2 50
G S H, Newport, Tenn 1 00
Jas A Hopplnger.. 5 00
Two Friends, Waterford, Conn .. 3 00
Willy, Bainbridge, Pa 1 00
Mrs I B Warren .. 1 00
H M Harmon 5 00
Wm S Lowry 2 00
Mrs M M Shailer.. 5 00
Cash, Lakewood NJ 1 00
E J Daen 50
—, Juda, Wis ... 50
T W Paine 05
Lydia E Herr 5 00
Mrs Emma H Barden 1 00
Mrs Amanda Fisher.10 00
Mrs M C Madison. 1 00
Miss Vinle Miller. 1 00
In Christ's Name, Limestone, Tenn . 2 00
Rev Samuel Pollock 2 00
Miss Pearl McCall. 1 50
Mrs C W Dunn.... 50
Mrs C A Jones.... 1 00
Amanda Senn 3 00
Annie W Bane..... 1 00
Mary McWhorter.. 50
Mrs L E B, Uniontown, Md 20 00
E Sawyer 1 00
Jane Bailey 1 00

Truk Misslon, Caroline Island, N.P.O.
Mrs A A Jagnow.. 5 00

Rev. G. Hass
—, N Y City 50 00

Jerusalem Lepers
Mrs H R Clemmons 1 00
Jas Northey 1 00

Lepers in India
For Mary Reed
Annie R Seevers... 2 00
Jas Northey 1 00

Lepers' Children's Home
Mrs A M Brown .. 1 00

Lepers, Dutch Guiana
K M Sanders 5 00
Mrs N C Bispham. 3 00
G S M, Milwaukee, Wis 3 00
Mrs Emil Setz.... 2 00
—, Nebraska, Ind 1 00

Jerry McAuley Mission
Wm Lyons 5 00
A Friend, Baldwin, Kan 1 00
Julia Reinhard 1 50
In Jesns Name, Laotto, Ind 2 00
John Williams ... 2 00
Miss A R & Mrs John Rowley 3 70

Missionary Substitute
—, Lefever Falls, N Y 60 00
—, —, Pa 85 40
—, Markes, Pa...60 00
Mrs W H Simmons. 7 50
Miss'y Soc, South Bklyn Gospel Ch, Brooklyn, N Y...15 00
Miss Lillian Collins.15 00
—, Batavia, N Y.25 00
E C Dodson, & wf.20 00
Miss Jessie Hiatt.25 00
Mollie Robertson ..25 00
James A Hoffiuger. 7 50
Miss Ida Armstrong 100 00
E L M, Detroit, Mich 70 10
Miss M L Josselyn.25 00

Christian Mission to Jews
Mrs N A Horton.. 1 00

E. Ollson, South America
Sophia R Adams... 1 50

Prohibition in Oklahoma
Mrs L C Nicholas.. 10
Mrs L C Nicholas. 1 20

Prison Gate Mission
Miss Helen C New. 1 00
Miss E Devine 1 00
Mr & Mrs J B Ferguson 1 00

Relief Work Among Poor
S F Sloat..... 50

Sunday Morning Breakfast Assn., Phila.
Wm Lyons 5 00

Steele Orphanage
Wm Lyons 5 00

Soc. of Soul-Winners
—, Mattapoisett, Mass 2 00
Mr Myrick 2 00

Salvation Army
Mrs G W Saulpaw. 5 00
Leslie Speed 1 00
Walter E Hoyt.... 5 00

The White Door
Mrs A W Dech..... 2 00
J H Mears..... 2 00
May Oller Wertz.. 5 00
Mrs L A Eaton.... 1 00
W A Galdsworthy.10 00
A Reader & Friend, —, Me 10 00
Mrs T McKay 3 00

Corinna Shattuck
—, Mattapoisett, Mass 2 00

Rose H. Lathrop
Jas Northey 1 00

India Famine
J E Ferner..... 2 00
M A Atkinson..... 3 00
Mrs J W Robinson 1 00
In Jesus Name, Rome, N Y..... 2 00

(For Mr. Henderson)
Mrs J A Barnhardt 3 00

Rev. F. Jansen
Lydia Stratton ... 5 00
Mrs Henry Sivers. 1 00
S F Melville 1 00
W W Young 6 00
—, Monroe, La .. 5 00
Baldwin Coolidge.. 5 00
F R White..... 1 00

Volunteers of America
Mr Myrick 2 00

White Rose Home
A Friend, Superior, Neb 1 00

India Famine
M Borge 36 90
Mary E Schock.... 1 00
A Friend, E Corinth, Me 1 00
Mrs E Pohle 2 50
Mrs E J Warner.. 5 00
J E King 5 00
B T Beighle 2 03
Mrs S N Havens.. 5 00
Mrs Matt Rue 1 00

Children's Christmas Tree
Genevieve Sikes... 4 00
Mr & Mrs C F Angell 1 00
I M Vernon & Ernest Tuller..... 5 00
Suhr, Boulder, Colo 7 00
Mrs Ida G Gore.... 1 00
Mrs J P Walbraun. 6 00
—, What Cheer, Iowa 1 00
Mrs Annie M Fox. 1 00
L G, Pierceton, Ind 50
Mrs E L Orwig... 2 00
Louise Williams .. 5 00
Mrs W A Kaidrick 50
Mrs J R Adams... 50
Mrs Maggie Adams 50
Mrs W K Aberuathy 1 00
C M Landaker....10 00
Nettie Poe 50
Mrs John H Prall. 5 00
Mrs E R Coles.... 3 00
Mrs L F Slater... 1 00
Mrs E Chapman... 1 00
Miss F H Butler.. 3 00
J C Randall 5 00
—, Ripon, Wis.. 1 00
Mr & Mrs E Potter 2 00
A Friend, Lee, Mass 1 00
—, Palmetto, Fla. 5 00
—, Mt Carmel, Conn 20
Geo Van Riper.... 1 80
A Canadian Subr, St Charles 20 00
Emma T Wiley ... 5 00
Inez, Windber, Pa. 2 00
Fred Ryder 5 00
—, Lyndon Center, Vt 1 00
An Old Subr, Glen Elder, Kan 2 00
C Eleanor Jackson. 1 00
Mrs Susan J Butler 1 00
Mrs M L Norrell.. 2 00
—, Batavia, N Y. 2 00
Mrs J Hampton.... 1 00
Mrs S N Dawson.. 25
Mrs G Dawson, Wakefield, R I.. 1 50
Mrs M Fendlason.. 1 00
—, Linc Spring, Iowa 2 00
J Allan 1 00
Mrs B, Fort Plain, N Y 1 00
E P Wiard 50
Mrs Samuel Miller. 25
Mrs L S Goddard.. 35
Mary A Barr 5 02
Mrs E J Angsbury 1 00
Mrs Ettie H Behuner 1 00
Maud S Murry 50
Mrs A B Kammerer 2 50
H A Kinsman 1 00
Mrs E Wollam.... 1 00
Addie McLeod 1 00
Miss A F Trainer. 3 00
R F Sparks 1 00
Friends, Los Angeles, Cal 1 50
Miss B M Sanborn. 50
Mrs G F Carr 1 00
Mrs John B Avis 1 00
Lucia Jukes 1 00
H W. Akron, Ohio 1 00
Caphronia Collins.. 1 00
A Life Subr, Pendleton, Oreg 3 00
Mrs S B Boice.... 2 00
Mrs H D Jaynes.. 1 00
M Hyatt 1 00
Mrs P Fller 2 00
Miss C B Sample. 1 50
Ida M Macomber. 2 50
Mrs A Spencer & Daughter 1 00
Mrs N A Horton.. 1 00
Mrs D L Coe 1 00
Mrs P B G, N Y City, N Y 1 00
Old Subr, Media, 1 00
Cora Roe 2 00
Wm Jones 1 00
Mrs S, Utica, N Y. 1 00
C Nephew 3 00
Ellis J Ford 1 50
Miss G A Lewis... 20
B F Clark 10
Ruth, Rachel & Ollve Jones 50
Mrs S C Scofield.. 1 00
Mrs A W Kittrell. 1 00
Mrs C D Holbrook. 1 00
J E Staples..... 1 00
Mrs J N Semon... 1 00
Albert Fitzgerald.. 2 00
Mrs I N Kennedy.. 2 00
H B Dewey..... 2 00
A Lutheran I B K, Taneytown, Md.. 5 00
Mrs E F Lownes. 2 50
Mrs John Toor.... 50
Mrs Thos Seamark. 1 00
Matilda A Gliddings 1 00
Mrs F M Nichols.. 5 00
A Friend, Elizabeth, N J..... 5 00
Willis Leary & fam 2 00
Mary F McFarland 5 00
F M Lapham..... 2 00
Mrs S S Smith.... 2 00
Mrs W V Wright.. 1 00
John Igon..... 1 00
A Friend, Washington, Iowa 1 60
Leta French..... 1 00
E P Stevens..... 1 00
An Admirer, Chicago, Ill 1 00
Mrs A R D, Sandborn, Ind..... 1 00
M E Peterson..... 1 00
M E Overholt..... 50
Mrs Manda Rayl.. 50
Mrs F S Wortman.. 50
Mrs Jennie Soffin.. 25
Three Little Girls, Coleridge, Neb... 40
Primary S S Class, Richmond, Mass.. 2 50
Mrs S L Hunt.....10 00
Jennie Rundgren... 1 00
Mr & Mrs S M McGraw 2 00
E L S, Frankfort, Ohio 2 00
William Hunt 1 00
Mrs D W McKay.. 1 00
Mrs E E Christian. 5 00
Friend of the Poor, Flint, Mich 2 00
Charles P McCoy.. 2 00
Mrs A W Jenks.... 2 00
Margaret Donaldson 1 00
John & Elizabeth McCann 1 00
Mrs Myrick 2 00
Mrs A L Marsh.... 1 00
Elizabeth Hunter .. 1 00
Mrs P E Stillman. 1 00
Mrs Gross & dan.. 1 00
Mrs Rev Nelson J Brown 50
A Lelandite, Leland, Ill 2 50
Mrs Mary McQuaten 2 00
Mary A Pend..... 1 00
John Kearns 3 00
Mrs S J Chilevat.. 25
Mrs Chas Hamilton 1 00
Jacob Peterson..... 3 00
Sarah E Goldy.... 50
Mrs L A Hamilton. 25
Mrs S T Boyle.... 50
Mrs J B Hartert.. 1 00
Two Friends, Middle Island, N Y..... 2 00
J W Weaver..... 1 00
Mrs J D Cunningham 2 00
Mrs Anne Jensen.. 1 00
Miss Myrtle Helman 1 00
John M Bender.... 1 00
Mrs Alice Borah.. 1 00
Mrs E R Smith.... 3 00
L A Holleman..... 1 00
G Kelly 1 00
C E Stull..... 1 00
B F Carter's children 50
E Carstairs 1 00
Mrs M F G, Seattle, Wash 1 00
Mrs R F Sparks ... 2 00
J H Erp 2 00
Tina Shannon 2 50
—, Cropseyville, N Y..... 5 00
R A F, Vergennes, Vt 1 00
Mrs Jas Mickelson. 5 00
Mary T Clemons.. 10
Minnie E Davis... 3 02
Frank H Moul.... 50
S J Siggan 1 00
F E Iord 1 00
Mrs L G Johnson.. 50
Miss I F Price..... 50
—, Charlotte Mich 2 00

Mardin Relief Work
Carrie Davidson ..10 00
S Remond 1 00
Jane A Warner ... 2 00
Mrs N P Watson.. 5200
Mrs S N Hollinger. 2 00
M M F, N Woburn, Mass 20 00
Mrs Moses Ivins.. 2 00
Mrs M J Ryland...10 00
C Anderson 2 00
Thomas Thomas ..25 00
J Y Bettys..... 5 00
Mrs A J Cooper.... 1 00
J L Steck 5 00
Guy H Adams....15 00
Clara M Leighton. 1 00
Mrs M A Symonds 2 00
S E Evans 1 00
—, N Y City, N Y.50 00
Wm Thiessen & Wife 2 00
Unnamed, Monroe, La 5 00

Mardin Relief Work
Otto Ulrich 5 00
Lizzie A Reese 2 00
W R Stradtman... 1 00
E A S Provincetown, Mass 1 00
Geo T Loar 3 00
Miss Alma Reice . 7 50
Mrs Thos S Strong 5 00
Alphens Davison . 5 00
Mrs Geo Parker... 1 00
L A Landers 2 00
S S Cullins 1 00
W M Cumming 5 00
Friends, Americus, Kan 6 00
—, DeKalb Jct, N Y 5 00
Chas W Magunson 3 00
H A Pearse 2 00
Henry Cratt 1 00
Mr & Mrs F P Lesving 5 00
Mrs S C Hodgdon..2 50
—, Ripon, Wis .. 3 00
Mrs C E Riley..... 50
Leona Fache 10 00
J A Kemp 1 00
Mrs C F Asay 1 00
Mrs J Faassen 1 00
Mrs M J Fuller ... 1 00
John Flood 2 00
J D Murphy 2 00
Jennie Hargrove .. 1 00
I H N, Beverly, Mass 5 00
—, Chicago, Ill .. 3 00
M D Ulmer 5 00
In Memory of Henry Yost 5 00
—, Plainville, Conn 5 00
Two Sisters, New Berlin, Pa 2 00
H P Moyer 1 00
M L Monroe 1 00
Mrs J A Hughes.. 1 00
Mrs T H rFederick 5 00
Miss Mary George. 1 00
Mrs E Hossler 1 00
Galen C Whitmer. 5 00
James Keene 1 00
Thos H Holland ..10 00
Mary A Tolman .. 2 00
Mrs Abel Moore .. 1 00
W Greer McCrory. 2 50
Mrs Lzizie Nicholas 10
James & Katherine Weher 1 00
Mrs Mary D Neely 2 50
J A Walter..... 1 00
Mrs R J Hanley... 1 00
Mrs S S Cole.....15 00
Miss M D Jackson.10 00
Hope, Beloit, Ohio. 1 00
W H Smith 2 00
Mrs S, Phila, Pa.. 1 00
Mrs W S Beals .. 1 00
R J Clark 50
J D Lynde 25 00
F H Ferguson 5 00
Mrs E H Hurst .. 1 00
Ella M Masson ... 2 00
Mr & Mrs E A Bryan 10 00
Mrs A M Brown... 2 00
E K, Syracuse, N N 4 00
Mrs N A H, Yity Island, N Y..... 1 00
Mrs Wm Jolliffe ..10 00
Mrs Geo Wilson .. 5 00
Harry Miller 5 00
Miss M E Peebles 2 50
John Cashner 50
Simon A Hershey.. 2 00
Mr & Mrs J R Warren 5 00
Mrs Ada Morrett.. 1 00
Mrs Violetta Barrett 1 00
Mary Erwin 2 00
Mrs W M Ruleman. 2 00
Mrs A W Dech 2 00
Mrs R R Beaman... 1 00
Mrs A K Sayre... 1 00
Mrs Parker 1 00
Mrs Neil McVicar. 1 00
Annie P James ... 5 00
W F Hicks 3 00
M A Goodhart 70
Mrs Susan A East. 25
John A Parker 1 80
A Friend, Feoria, Ill 1 00
Mrs Applegath 5 00
Miss A D, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
Mrs S C S Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
Mr & Mrs Letterman 5 00
Friend, Kalamazoo, Mich 7 50
J H Weber 1 00
Thomas Buck 1 00
Mrs H Lockwood.. 2 00
Margaret A Shoemaker 3 00
Jane H Sheldon .. 50
Amanda Wadsworth 1 50
Mrs E B Hutchins. 1 00
A Moltaq 5 00
J B Gould 1 00
Mrs J H Hagens & Daughter 15 00
Mrs M S Knapp ... 3 00
Mina Fielder 1 00
Mrs Harriet Strong 1 00
Miss Della Gifford. 5 00
Mrs Jas Johnston.. 2 00
Mathew C Henderson 2 50
Mrs A E Sigler ... 50
Friend A, Norwich, N Y 1 00
Clint St John 50
—, Warrenton, Va 1 00
Mrs Chas E Miller. 1 00
Two Friends, Calais, Me 5 00
F L, Gravesend, N Y 5 00
Kirby & Swift..... 2 00
Mr & Mrs A M Notan 2 00
Chas W Berheuke. 5 00
—, Edmonds, Wash 4 00
W M Dougherty.... 1 00
B A Steinberg ... 5 00
Friend, N Y City.. 10 00
Mrs H Huck 2 00
Mrs J C Hendershot 25
Oak Grove S Sch, Broken Arrow, Okla 5 00
Mary E Sturgeon.. 1 00
Elizabeth A Alden. 3 00
William Kreamer . 1 00
John Thomen ... 5 00
Bertha Melhorn ... 1 00
—, Knoxville, Tenn 1 00
E A Russell 1 00
Mrs E E Kinne... 2 00
Frank Hentz 1 00
Martha J Pierce.... 1 00
J Frank Redpath. 1 00
Luey Maught 1 00
—, Fall River, Mass 1 00
Y C, Poynette, Wis 3 00
Viola E Black.... 1 00
Emily Barton 1 00
Mrs & Miss Saxton 1 00
Mrs M Wiseman... 1 00
L H Carter 2 00
Mrs W A Hinman. 1 00
Mrs G W Saulpaw 5 00
Reader of the Herald, Agosta, Ohio 1 00
Ede Wilde 2 00
Mrs H R Cady 5 00
A M Sanders 4 00
B B W, Glovers-ville, N Y 50
Leslie S Speed.... 50
A L Bee 5 00
D L Harbaugh ... 2 00
Mrs Theo Ivens ... 1 00
B P, Wanpaca, Wis 1 00
Mrs L A Davis.... 1 00
Casper K Conger.. 1 00
Mrs E S Chamberlin Mrs M S Forsyth 2 00
Mrs L A Brnce .... L A Flann..... 2 00
Mrs H L Carpenter 3 00
Viola V Porter..... 50
I H N, Tintern, Out Can 5 00
Miss J McElhore...20 00
L P Appiely 2 00
I H N, Walla Walla, Wash 25 00
Saml Watts 2 00
Lucey A Walbran.20 00
Ellen Simkin 1 00
H A Hyde 1 00
Chas C Griset.... 1 00
M C P, Sheldon, N Dak 1 00
Martha Matson 1 00
I H N, Supola, Pa 2 00
Miss S C McCurdy 2 50
Miss M D Jackson.10 00
Reader of C H, Galena, Ill 1 00
Mrs M E Greenhlum 1 00
Thos Parris 1 00
Miss H Hessenuis. 1 00
I H N, Gunnison, Colo 10 00
Mrs M L Nichel... 7 00
Mrs H K Poole... 25
Gunder Hundland . 2 00
M H Merriman ... 5 00
Country's Ladies' Aid Soc, No of Farman, Neb.... 3 00
Henry Pottle 5 00
Friend A, Columbus Grove, Ohio 2 00
Lena Hammontree . 1 80
Mrs R Gay 2 00
Mrs E A Gay 2 00
Mrs E A Hawley .. 5 00
Mrs J W Baker... 2 00
Mrs Luther Green. 1 00
E Murray 1 00
John Gibhs 2 50
A Friend, Pella, Iowa 50
Jas McDermid & Wife 2 00
Gabriel Hughes ... 2 00
Mrs H J Tubb..... 1 00
Samuel Clelland & Wife 5 00
Mrs W B Laurence 1 00
Miss V Lawrence. 1 00
Jas H Lawrence .. 1 00
Alice Peck 1 50
S J Mansfield 1 00
W W Fenton 1 00
A, Ipswich, Mass.10 00
A Subr, West Newbury, Mass 2 00
Young Woman's Summer Camp, Altamont, N Y.. 5 00
Albert Tozer 3 00
Fred Heckling 5 00
W, —, ... 1 00
Mrs H Hoersch... 2 00
O M Swope 2 70
Mrs P R Miller ... 1 00
—, —, Pa 2 50
Mrs S M Boothby. 5 00
Alex G Williams.. 1 00
In Jesus Name, Rome, N Y 5 00
Authoni Olansen .. 1 00
William Foote 1 00
E K Mitchel 2 00
—, New Haven, Vt 1 00
J Hereshey, rS 1 00
Mrs M J Garner... 50
Isaac W Blain.....12 00
F D Johnson 1 00
Mrs R Watts 1 00
Blanche K Baer... 1 00
F Brewster 1 00
Mrs M J W, Jaquins, N Y..... 2 00
Richard Bliss 1 00
Jesse Lafranch ... 1 00
W R Young 1 00
Mrs A H Woodruff 35
Mrs I B Warren .. 1 00
Ella C Bearl 1 00
E A Redford 1 00
S F Melville 1 00
Mrs A H Yaville.. 1 00
A Friend, W Swanzey, N H 1 00
Mrs Aug Bergman. 2 00
H H Fox 5 00
Mrs M M Shailer.. 5 00
J H Lynch 2 00
M J Lewison 8 00
A Friend Elvania, N Y 10 00
Nan K Huntington & Sons 1 00
Geo McCansland .. 3 00
Wm F Hall 2 00
Folsom School, Folsom, N J 2 00
C R H, Ochiltree, Tex 1 00
W R Simpson ... 5 00
Mrs J B Campbell. 2 00
The Misses Stevens Sch, Asheville, N C 2 25
E J Dean 50
E A Reyonlds ... 25
T W Pain 10
Mr Q Mrs A M Orr 2 00
Mrs A E Onam ... 2 00
Mrs M M Clark... 5 00
—, Ocean Park, Wash 1 00
H M Harnon..... 3 00
D K Hyatt 3 00
I H N, Lanark, Ill. 10 00
Miss M Thoruton.. 2 00
Miss Mary Rankin. 2 00
Mrs Shanks 25
Thos Hackkwell .. 1 00
Mr L B Welsh.... 1 00
Mrs L E Welsh... 1 00
Lydia E Herr 5 00
Mrs A S Jesse.... 1 00
Thos C Shillabeer. 2 00
Mrs F Hoffman.... 2 00
G B Strehl 1 00
Mrs Y Greene..... 1 00
Mrs P M Tully 1 00
Mrs A Fisher 10 00
Mrs M C Madison.. 1 00
Mrs Wm Denby ... 2 00
A E Castell 1 00
Mrs J M Wilson... 2 00
Mrs J Kempton.... 25
A Friend, San Diego, Cal 25
Harriet N McConkey 3 50
Thos Wilson 1 00
Mrs R Rohlnson... 1 00
T J Randolph 1 00
Mae E Moyer..... 5 00
P S, Puyallup, Wash 1 25
F A MacNeal 1 00
E W Saluck 4 00
Harry Clark 50
Edward Houts 50
H A Hyde 1 00
Mrs E A Baker 1 00
Mrs J C Katzenberg 3 00
Mrs H J Suxton.. 5 00
I H N, St Louis, Mo 3 00
Hattie E Grant ... 1 00
William A, Grand Rapids, Mich 10 00
C N Tinker 5 00
Mrs E M McAlvin.. 2 00
The Christian S S, Whitten, Iowa...12 00
Mrs E Putman..... 2 50
Mahel J March..... 2 00
Miss E Nobbs 2 00
Mrs T J Miller.... 1 00
T W Breen 56
Mrs C Barnett.... 5 00
Verda, Merle, Wilson & Allen Taylor 50
Mrs E Demoranville 7 00
M E Gilchrist..... 2 00
Hamilton, Rochester, N Y 1 00
M S B, Amorita, Okla 3 00
Mr L F Bryson.... 50
Mrs E Pobls..... 2 50
C V Winger 1 00
Miss M Demarest.. 1 00
Ester J Fox 2 00
M Grace Chambers 1 00
C M Hoefer 1 00
A Friend, Neenah, Wis 1 00
Foss Bros 1 00
W Wheatley 1 00
Mrs E Vivian 1 00
Mrs J Doualdson.. 3 00
Mrs S L Cooper ... 1 00
Mrs A E Harr..... 2 00
P L Peterson..... 3 50
Mrs E N Tomley... 5 00
Miss H Field 1 00
A Subr, Washington, D C 1 00
Grandview S Sch, Lyndon, Kan 1 70
Mrs A McMillan... 2 00
Anna M Eastman.15 00
Mrs L E Fuller.... 1 00
Mrs E C Lum 50
Mrs L L Ray 25
Mrs Emma Grler.. 25
John Brown 2 00
A Subr, Minneapolis, Minn 1 00
Mrs A D Weisenfeld 2 00
A Friend, —, Mass 5 00
Jacob Berthoud, Sr 1 00
N, Bound Brook, N J 5 00
Mrs M Bennett.... 1 00
Mr & Mrs A E Thomas 5 00
Mrs W M Brisbin.. 1 00
Mrs F Klink 5 00
Mrs D S Smyth... 3 00
Maud S Murry.... 2 00
Mrs M J Gaskill.. 5 00
Mrs G H Scott.... 5 00
Mrs S M Reeder.. 50
C M, Laneaster, Pa 3 00
Little Joe Belsher. 1 00
E Sawyer 1 00
Wm E Atherton.. 2 00
Miss A Smith 50
Miss M Farnsworth 1 00
I H N, Centerville, Mass 1 00
Jane Baily 1 00
Mrs A L Doger 2 00
A Reader, —, Va. 1 00
Mary E Moffit 50
Mary T Clemons.. 10
Mrs S N Havens... 5 00
F M Fritz 1 00
Rev Samuel Pollock 1 00
A Friend, Patchogue, N Y 1 00
C H Berger 2 00
Mrs J Frensh 5 00
Miss L Sneider & Friend 6 00
Mrs Wm J Kaylor. 2 00
V A Lipscomb 2 00
Mrs John Elliott... 1 00
John P Eatman... 2 00
Folsom C E Society, Folsom, N J 2 00
Mrs Wm H Skaats. 1 00
Friends from Hiram, Me 2 00
Mrs A G Clark 1 00
C V Kintner 2 00
Bap Mission Circle, Octavia, Neb 5 00
A Friend, Walkerfords, Va 1 00
Boyd Mehrling 2 00

Italian Earthquake Fund

In our next issue we shall publish all contributions to the Italian Earthquake Fund not already acknowledged.

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

The Mother's Duty to Herself

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"SHE is such a devoted mother. She has not spent a night away from home in nine years. Yes, as you say, she is settling down into middle age much too soon; but how can she help it when she spends her whole time and energy in bringing up her children?"

The speaker, who was one of two ladies conversing audibly on a ferryboat, passed on to other topics, but the phrase, "a devoted mother," lingered in the thought of a listener who could not help overhearing her words. "A devoted mother." What does the phrase mean? Devotion carries in it the tradition of sacrifice. A woman wholly devoted to her children day by day offers up her vitality, her talents, her education, her possibilities in other directions, at their shrine. On the altar of her children she lays herself not infrequently, shall we say, as a burnt sacrifice. By the time that they are grown, and are no longer in need of her incessant vigilance, she has ceased to be their cheery comrade and their wisest counselor. Granting that it is never safe to generalize and that no rule is without its exceptions, still the mother who is contented to let all her brain pathways run into the single rut of maternity is in danger of growing old too soon, if not of dropping prematurely into the grave.

There are mothers who never have the opportunity to take an outing, even a short one, while their children are young. They have no one with whom to leave their little ones, and every mother who has tried it knows that to take children from home in a visit is by no means an easy task. Often, too, relatives and friends do not feel equal to entertaining an entire household. The mother is obliged to stay at home. There is no especial merit in this. It is the misfortune of the situation. In these days when babies are brought up according to an approved and hygienic system, a mother who has any one to relieve her can get away from her cares for a few hours at least, and is often the better if she slip away for a day or two. Children will need their mother long after infancy is over. The growing girls and boys, with their studies, their hopes and ambitions, their associations and amusements, require the mother's companionship every step of the way. Her duty to them and her duty to herself are closely interwoven. If, through a false ideal of devotion, she permits herself to wear out while she is still young, she commits an irretrievable folly.

I fancy I hear a chorus of remonstrance from mothers whose day begins at early dawn and ends almost at midnight, whose weary round of care and labor is never done. The burden of the remonstrance is this: How are we to help ourselves? The answer is, train the children to be self-helpful, and to help you. Let the father assume his proper share of responsibility in home management, and give him the privilege of assisting in rearing up the children. Insist every day on securing a little while for absolute rest. Do not drop every pursuit that once pleased you. In the department of sewing, for instance, keep on hand a little dainty needlework, and do not limit your endeavors to letting down Bessie's frocks and patching Tommy's trousers. You should allow yourself the pleasure of reading entertaining books from time to time. The best books for a mother's reading will form the subject of another talk. In the meantime, I invite frank correspondence on the views presented.

THE FUTURE MIKADO AND HIS BROTHERS

Probably no royal heir in the world has before him a more brilliant destiny than the future Mikado of Japan. His empire has made immense strides in greatness during the last century, and it will hereafter be reckoned with as a world power of the highest eminence. When the young prince shall come to his throne he will wield a sceptre inferior to none on the globe.

Old Wounds Healed

Our Civil War has passed into history. The young people of to-day, who have been born and brought up since the clash of arms between the States came to an end, have no thought of the intensity of that struggle. In the swift and hurrying march of events it seems to them as remote almost as the Revolution. Northland and Southland have together celebrated the centennial of Lincoln, and to both the fame of Washington is equally precious. A significant proof of the restored friendly and fraternal relations in this nation once at feud, but now at peace, was given recently in Congress when the Hon. John H. Stephens presented an extraordinary petition. At the instance of a number of ex-Confederate veterans, he asked Congress to increase the pension of an aged Federal soldier from $12 to $75 a month, that in his declining years a helpless paralytic might have the care and comfort he needed. The men who fought have long been reconciled. There is no longer enmity between the blue and the gray, and this token of good will and brotherly love on the part of large-hearted and gallant Southern men is honorable to them and gratifying to all who hear of it. It may be added that Congress granted the petition. The name of the Federal soldier thus relieved is William Lanham, and our information comes from Texas.

Forty Days of Lent

MATERIAL as we fancy the age, and dominant as are the affairs of the world, the Church still lays its imperative hand on world and age alike. The influence of religion is still potential in the earth. The Christian year has its feasts and its fasts. The longest and most impressive of the latter falls at the end of winter and the return of spring, and summons us, during forty days, to put the emphasis of life on humility and prayer. True, business and pleasure proceed without interruption during these consecrated days, yet both are aware of a new influence that cannot be ignored or successfully striven against. Lent enfolds the world in an atmosphere of peace and blessing. In the cities there are prayer meetings at noon, and the invitation at many open sanctuary doors to the jaded man of business, the society woman, and indeed to the many-sided passing throng, is to enter and tarry a little while for a service of praise and prayer. There are morning and afternoon services, too, and these are not merely held in churches of the Episcopal and Roman Catholic communions. More and more it is becoming customary for churches of diverse Protestant denominations to keep Lent as a means of spiritual growth and refreshment.

A word may be said in favor of the class of women whose possession of wealth and leisure enables them to give most attention to social engagements. They have been absorbed during the earlier winter in a round of engagements, not all of which have been in the line of fashionable amusement. The society woman of to-day is often a scientific student, is a patron of art, is interested in music and gives a large portion of time to committee work and to charity. She has, of course, her long calling list, and her time is taken up with so many diversions that she is in peril of nervous exhaustion by the time the season is over. Lent brings to her a glad relief, yet she and her daughters seldom let the forty days go by without in some way filling them with altruistic work for orphans and the poor.

What gift has Lent for us this year? The question is worth our asking, and each of us must make an individual reply. Perhaps it will perform for us its most beneficent office if, instead of trying to spend all its sweet hours in toil and task, we sometimes sit still and listen quietly and reverently for the voice and the message of the Christ. Shall we not let our Saviour minister to us in the hallowed season of Lent?

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—E. B. I cannot advise any one to marry in haste. Those who do so frequently repent at leisure. A sufficient time for acquaintance should elapse between the lovers' first meeting and their engagement. Three days, which you suggest, is not enough. Three months would be a more sensible interval.

—CHILDISH RESPONSIBILITY. In the eyes of the law a child is an infant until it arrives at legal maturity. In reality, children mature at different stages. Babyhood is soon left behind, and a child of seven is old enough to understand most of the actual differences between right and wrong. The moral training of a child begins in the cradle.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Called to Serve*

THE exact meaning of Christ's noble exhortations to "leave all and follow me," has been the theme of endless discussions. The helpless, aging father or mother, the dependent brothers and sisters, cannot be left to themselves, no matter how fervent may be the faith of a disciple nor his conviction that his duty calls him to the field of foreign missions.

The interpretation lies in this case, as in many others, in the treatment of Christ's commands as a figure. We are to place self-sacrifice, the doing of good to others, so far above all care for self that the latter is practically unconsidered. It is only the strong Oriental way of presenting general truths, especially new ones, which are likely to be widely at variance with existing customs.

This truth, that in order to serve Christ acceptably all earthly loves must be forsaken, was eminently unacceptable to the mind of that pleasure-seeking age. The spirit of Rome, with all its selfishness and its brutal dissipation, was abroad in all its provinces.

Their governors generally came from Rome. Most of them had lived there for longer or shorter periods, and had become corrupted with its magnificent debaucheries. In every smaller city the luxury of the mighty capital was emulated, until no tiniest hamlet remained untouched by the awful sensuality of the age.

Yet here was an ascetic, who, while he fellowshipped with publicans and sinners, was not of them; who counseled forgetfulness of self, the forsaking of personal pleasure—the adoption of almost every principle which was foreign to the accepted code of the great.

But the simple forsaking and giving up of lesser things for the greater is, as President Hyde reminds us, merely a negative service. Christ demands more than this. After all has been renounced—then, the strait path—and the crown of thorns. "But the cross is transfigured into a crown of rejoicing, the sacrifice is transformed into privilege and pleasure. . . . It is the dearest and sweetest experience of life, the supreme expression of the Christian spirit."

Dr. Timothy Richard, in the New York *Independent*, well describes the progress of the true convert in his attempt to follow his Lord. He is, perhaps, filled with the mystic fervor of his first enthusiasm, as the new life opens before him. But the endeavors to "improve himself devotionally," to enjoy the vague rapture of spiritual communion with Christ, amount to nothing unless they are followed by "strivings to improve men materially, intellectually and nationally. . . . This, only, is a conversion toward the establishment of the kingdom of God on earth"—the real following in the hard footsteps of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of men.

The heart of the loving Christian, as he contemplates the sufferings of his Leader, has felt, through all the ages, the strong impulse to assist him.

See the King—I would help him but cannot, the wishes fall through.
Could I wrestle to raise him from sorrow, grow poor to enrich,
To fill up his life, starve my own out, I would, knowing which,
I know that my service is perfect.

But the service is not perfect, nor can it be, until the desire to help the King has been demonstrated by active help rendered to his little ones—our brethren—utterly forsaking the service of self.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, April 4. TEXTS: Mark 1: 16-20; Luke 5: 1-11, 27, 28.

Life Lessons from Proverbs*

NO book in the Bible compares with that of Proverbs for practical advice. So universally is this conceded that many Christians have said that it is lacking in spirituality, and even that it verges upon sordidness.

Poorly and superficially must such men have studied these wonderful chapters. That profound Bible student, Matthew Arnold, writes in his "Letters": "I have just read my daily chapter in the Bock of Proverbs: 'The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it and is safe.' How delicious!" If this highly cultured and lofty mind could so appreciatively read a daily chapter in this great book, it cannot be "sordid."

It is true that but little of order or sequence is observed in the arrangement of the chapters. Every admirer of the Book of Ecclesiasticus, which many critics have considered fit for the sacred canon, must remark the strong resemblance which it bears to Proverbs. It is said that halves of verses in the one book find their complement in the other. Certainly many of the sentiments in the two are identical.

The Oriental mind seems naturally to relish the epigram—the presentation of separate truths in new, brief, striking forms. Every Eastern literature abounds in such sayings.

The poetic quality of the Book of Proverbs is frequently undervalued. Think of the many strong and beautiful figures that it contains. Among them are the apples of gold in pictures of silver; the path of the just, shining more and more unto the perfect day; wisdom, as the silver of the mines, and as hid treasure, to be gained only by great effort; the heart, as the source of the issues of life; man, as a roe pursued by the hunter, or a bird by the fowler; the need of the vision, without which the people perish; the hope deferred, which maketh the heart sick; and scores of others. The subject of the poetry of the Proverbs would be an excellent one for a sermon. Tennyson speaks of Proverbs as

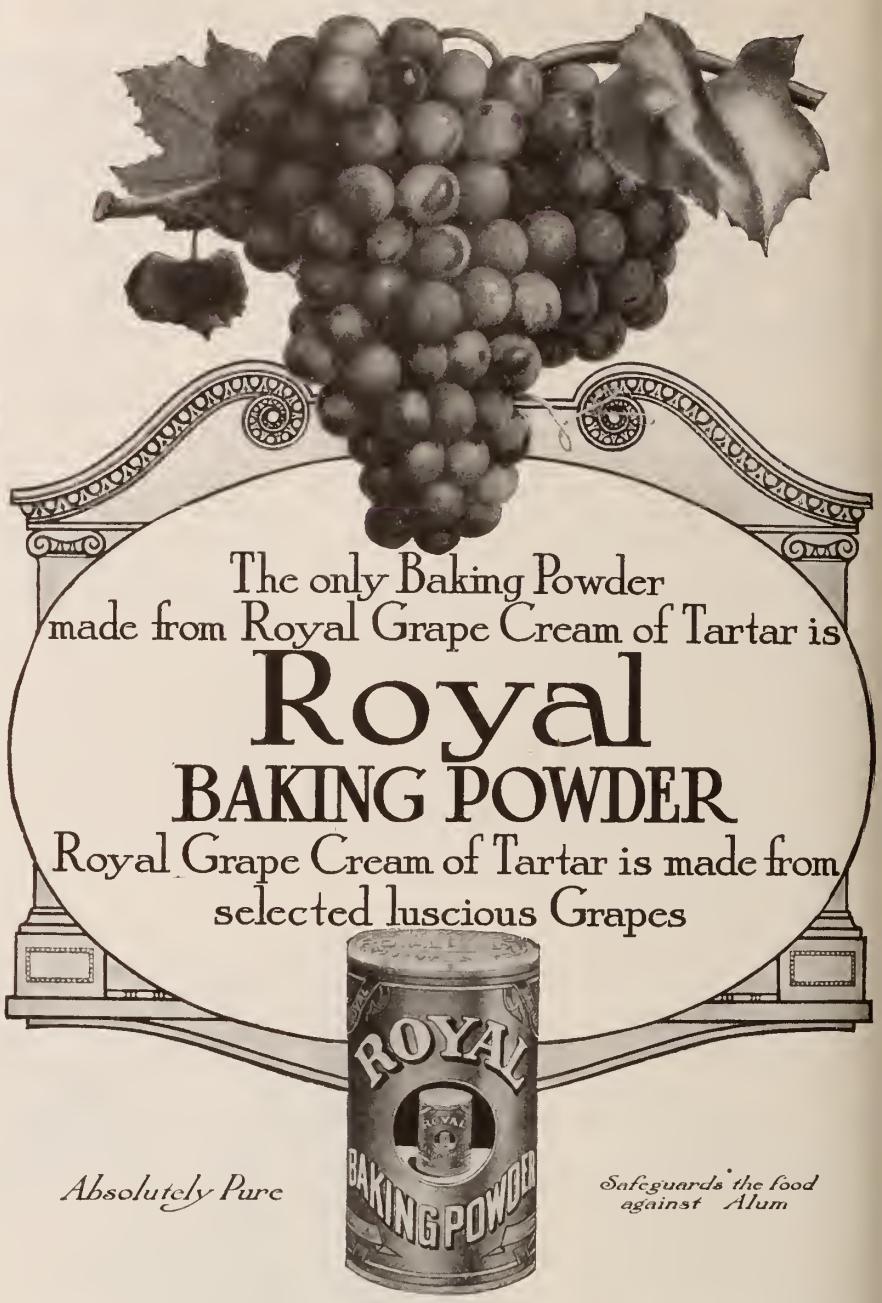
Jewels five words long
That on the stretch'd forefinger of all Time
Sparkle forever.

Earl Russell defines them as the wisdom of many and the art of few. It was said by the great Dr. South that upon the Proverbs rests the fame of Solomon as the wisest of men. His were almost innumerable; while each of the seven noted wise men of Greece acquired his great reputation by a single sentence, consisting of only two or three words.

Perhaps the most far-seeing and anachronistic wisdom displayed in this book concerns the status of woman—in that age, even among the Jews, regarded as distinctly inferior to man, and usually relegated to the harem. In the Proverbs we have the description of a woman so progressive and independent and enlightened that even the American woman has not yet attained unto her. She is the embodiment of strength—very different from our own ailing, sanitarium-seeking ladies, who, in the words of Frances E. Willard, are suffering from "generations of pinched waists and feet, the cerebellum overheated by its wads of hair, the vital organs cramped, the free step impeded, and the gracious human form bandaged and dwarfed."

Solomon's model woman knew no such restrictions, and her unexampled usefulness and noble achievement resulted from her perfect health, so that her husband and children rose up and called her blessed, and her works were written in the gates, the most prominent place in the city.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, April 4. TEXT: Prov. 8: 1-17.



The Rapid Fireless Cooker
You'll Be Surprised at the
Low Direct Price I'll Make You
Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 day's trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 percent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal lined—Perfect Insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries—Sent promptly on
30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete With Roasting Attachment. Also GENUINE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS FREE
Send name today for over 125 splendid Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factoryprices.
WM. CAMPBELL CO.
Dept. 2
21st St., Detroit, Mich.
Steams
Stews
Roasts
Bakes
Fries
Boils
BOOK FREE

BE A TRAVELING SALESMAN
We have trained hundreds of men who had no former experience as salesmen and who formerly earned from $25 to $75 per month to be Traveling Salesmen and assisted them to secure positions on the road when they have since earned from $100 to $500 per month and expenses. We will do the same for you. Our Course in Practical Salesmanship is endorsed by Salesmanagers of leading firms everywhere. We maintain the largest Free Employment Bureau in the world with offices in five cities, and receive hundreds of calls for Salesmen. Our graduates earn big money for they get results. If you want to increase your earnings and enter the most pleasant, best paid profession on earth our Free Book "A Knight of the Grip" will show you how. Write nearest office for it today.
Dept. 298 NATIONAL SALESMAN'S TRAINING ASSOCIATION,
New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco.

$3.25
Post-paid in U. S.
Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE
FOR WOMAN'S WEAR;
absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address
SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass

BURPEE'S Seeds Grow! And the Burpee Business Grows! We shall be pleased to send THE SILENT SALESMAN of the World's Largest Mail-order Seed Trade,—if you *ask for it*, with the statement that you value QUALITY IN SEEDS. An elegant Book of 174 pages, it tells the plain truth about the Best Seeds that can be Grown. Do you want a copy? If so address **BURPEE, Philadelphia**

Victims of Turkish Persecution

Continued from page 255

possession, the soldiers and the rabble which accompanied them spread themselves like a cloud of locusts over the surrounding villages. The villagers were unarmed and they were Gezidees, whom the Moslems regard as worse than infidels. Accordingly, the soldiers began to shoot down the men in cold blood, to abuse the women, and take captive their maidens. These horrible atrocities caused a stampede of the villagers, who fled in every direction. The road to Wevan Shehir was strewn with babies and little children, whom their mothers could no longer carry. It was estimated that some 500 were so abandoned, and died of hunger and exposure, and were devoured by dogs and birds of prey. The deserted villagers were stripped of their supplies and equipment, and many adobe houses burned to the ground.

"A commission of inquiry was appointed to investigate these frightful outrages. It visited Wevan Shehir, and found the high officials, civil and military, deeply involved in the plundering. The commission practically whitewashed them. The sufferers appealed to the high commissioners sent from Constantinople."

Mr. Andrus then proceeds to estimate the number of villagers in the different localities who are in need of relief, and in concluding his letter he makes a strong appeal for them. In one section alone, 212 Christians, representing 50 families, are now depending upon the Mardin missionaries for support. Besides these, there is a very large number of Gezidees around Mardin, who have been partially helped. Eighteen villages of the Shikvian tribes around Wevan Shehir, embracing some 1,726 souls, and five other vilages, representing 475 souls, are also homeless and in peril of death from starvation. In the Kusv region there are eighteen Danadeeyah villages with 260 families, or about 1,245 souls, all in the same pitiful condition. These are not Arabs, nor Moslem Koords, but peaceful villagers, among whom the missionaries were laboring hopefully when the cruel blow fell which robbed them of everything and drove them out into the world. Mr. Andrus lays the pitiful case of these people before the benevolent Christian world, and asks for aid to give them food, shelter and a new start in life.

A brief statement regarding them was published recently in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and our readers responding to the need sent contributions, which we forwarded to Mr. Andrus, though knowing little of the frightful problem of massacre, rapine and suffering with which the missionaries had been brought face to face. With the money already sent they have done wonders in the way of relief work, and hundreds of these wretched survivors are being kept alive by the generosity of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers. We ask our friends who have already done so many noble works of Christlike charity to take under consideration the case of these poor homeless families and hold up the missionaries' hands in the work they have undertaken. Any contributions sent to this journal will be publicly acknowledged and forwarded to Mr. Andrus, to aid him and his associates in the life-saving work.

SPECIAL TO OUR YOUNG FRIENDS

EVERY boy and girl who sees this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD should do two things **at once:** first, read very carefully every word of the special announcement of our Junior Department, which appears on the inside front cover; and, second, write to us **to-day** for ten **FREE** copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and our Booklet for Junior Agents.

This Booklet tells you exactly how you should go to work to become one of our Junior Agents, and gives a full list of the generous rewards which we offer in addition to a liberal cash commission on every copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD you sell. These rewards are the very things that all boys and girls most love; all sorts of delightful things from Pocket Knives, and a big, fat Jack-Knife, to a most wonderful Automatic Rotary Printing Press, that comes complete, with two fonts of different styles of type, black ink, gold bronze, paper, and other materials, and will print anything from a visiting card to an announcement. For little girls there is the "Midget Artistic" Watch, and for our little men a splendid "Defiance Watch," that any boy would be proud to carry; then there is a beautiful gold-filled Signet Ring, a drab, deerskin-finish Catcher's Mitt, a fine Camera, and Roller Skates; a "Diamond-point" Fountain Pen, a good-size real Electric Engine, with a fly-wheel that makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, a fascinating Vest-Pocket Electric Light, and other Gifts no less attractive. So you can easily see that these special rewards, in addition to the cash profit allowed on every copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sold, make our proposition so generous that you have a wonderful incentive to enlist in our Junior Agents' work and then "get out and hustle for all you are worth."

This is Your opportunitv to earn a weekly income for spending money.

Our grown-up agents in all parts of the country make good profits selling THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and there is every reason why YOU should do as well and even **better** than your elders because you have more time and more energy and because all the world likes to help along bright boys and girls who show enthusiasm in their work and never forget to be polite and courteous. Surely there are lots of people in your town to whom you could sell THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and after you once get a start the work will be easy. At least it is well worth your time to make a trial effort, and we will help you to succeed in every way that we possibly can. The first thing is to write for our Booklet and sample copies of the paper. In writing simply say, "Kindly send me first ten copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and full particulars of your Junior Agency Work." Sign your **full** name and address and mail your letter to

Christian Herald Junior Department, 96 Bible House, New York City.

Clearing a Church Debt

ONE of the most unique methods of clearing a church debt was inaugurated recently by the "Be and Do Society" of the Knox Presbyterian Church, Hyde Park, near Cincinnati, for the building fund of the church. In a card, sent out by the officials, it is announced that $400 can be raised "by going one-half mile after it." The half-mile trip, it is explained, is to be traveled one foot at a time, and "sixteen pennies, placed side by side, will cover a foot of the distance." Friends of the church are asked to travel a foot or more, by placing pennies to cover that distance in a little silk bag, which is enclosed with the card. They are to bring the bag to a Colonial reception, to be held at the church. The plan works admirably, and can be tried in other churches to advantage. F. J. KOCH.

"BLUE LABEL" Ketchup

Pure and Unadulterated,

containing only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by U.S. Government

ALWAYS during our business experience of over forty years, our aim has been QUALITY and our product is recognized as the BEST and PUREST of its kind. Using, as we do, only perfectly matured Red-Ripe Tomatoes fresh from the fields in perfect condition for our use—never the left-overs from market stalls—(skins, seeds and cores being removed) cooked ever so lightly that the natural flavor may be retained; combined with skilfully blended pure spices—all handled by experienced chefs in a scientific way in sanitary kitchens, enable us to produce **the** Ketchup

"BLUE LABEL"

that is now, and has been for twenty years, recognized as the standard of quality and excellence.

The same statement is also true regarding our Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Meats, Soups, Plum Puddings, Preserves, Jams, Jellies, etc.

Owing to the acknowledged purity and high quality of our products, and our honest labels, no change whatever in either goods or labels has been required or made because of the enactment of the National Food Law.

Ask for and see that you get food products bearing our name. Always the guarantee of purity and wholesomeness.

DO NOT ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES

Write To-day for Our Booklet, "Original Menus," telling what to have for breakfast, luncheon or dinner.

Our kitchens and all of our other departments are always open and visitors are made welcome.

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

30 Years Leaders of Fashion
Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19th TO 20th STREET. NEW YORK.

Founded in 1865

Your Easter Hat.

No. 104 H $4.95 Express Prepaid

Artistic, Unusual, Becoming, and a New Low price for so smart a specimen. Full $12.50 value.

No. 105 H $5.95 Express Prepaid

Distinctive, uncommon and admirably adapted for all occasions. In every respect a $15.00 hat.

No. 104 H

Mushroom brimmed, its tailored style being universally becoming. Made of pliable Yedda braid interwoven in a graceful design, hand sewed over a wire frame. A crushed band of velvet passes around the upper portion of the crown and a soft rosette of velvet is jauntily placed in front with a handsome jet cabochon. Five imported Antennes supply the requisite height and add a decided Frenchy style.

No. 105 H

This Hat can be furnished in Black, White, Navy, Lilac, Burnt or Rose color with self color or contrasting Antennes.

Price $4.95, express prepaid

No. 105 H. A fascinating hat most suitable for all occasions. Made of the fancy Yedda braid now so much in vogue. It is hand sewed over a medium-sized frame of mushroom shape and has a very effective foliage crown. Ribbon is draped around the crown with a knot and two ends at the left side front. An exquisite cluster of small roses and buds set at the other side, as illustrated. This Hat can be made up of Black Straw with pink roses, or White or Blue Straw with crimson roses Price $5.95, express prepaid

We want to show every reader of this magazine the Great Fashion Center this store is—the safe, low prices we are able to quote for

SUITS, WAISTS, HATS, DRESSES, MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CORSETS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

Our New Fashion Catalogue beautifully illustrates and fully describes just the stylish things you love to get, but cannot find in your own home town.

SENT FREE Write To-day

Waist No. 210 H $1.75, post-paid.

Waist No. 210 H. Genuine Hand Embroidered, $1.75

This dainty Waist will appeal to women of cultivated taste because of its smart simplicity. Made of sheer French Batiste. Buttons visibly at back, where clusters of tucks extend the full length. Front exquisitely embroidered by hand in floral designs and dots. Sleeves are trimmed with clusters of fine tucks and edged with a frill of Vallace, as is also the finely tucked Gibson collar.

Veining finishes the shoulders and collar in a distinctive way, adding to the smart appearance of this well-made Waist.

No. 210 H. White only. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. Price $1.75, post-paid.

OUR GUARANTEE

If you are not perfectly satisfied with anything we send you—we want you to return it to us immediately, and we will promptly and cheerfully refund your money.

YOU TAKE NO RISK

For 30 Years Leaders of Fashion.

We own and operate four of the largest stores in America, therefore it is reasonable that we have advantages as regards Style, Quality and Prices not given to any other house anywhere. No matter how small or how large your purchase we pay postage and express charges, thus enabling YOU to shop in New York's Foremost Fashion Store with genuine pleasure and economy just as if you visited us personally.

Write TO-DAY for Your FREE Copy of Catalogue.
Address Dept. M. H.

30 Years Leaders of Fashion
Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19th TO 20th STREET. NEW YORK.

THE GENTILES' PENTECOST*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"IN Cæsarea," Roman capital of Judea, a city on the Mediterranean coast, forty-seven miles northwest of Jerusalem, built B.C. 10; said now to be one of the most desolate sights in all Palestine.

"A centurion of the band." In the Roman army one hundred men constituted a "century," or band, and the officer in command was a centurion. In the United States Army, a company at full strength numbers one hundred men and its commander is called a captain.

"Cornelius, a devout man, and one that feared God" (verse 2). He was one of the first Roman converts to Christianity. Before Peter's visit he kept the hours of prayer in his home (Acts 10:30). "He saw in a vision openly." Four accounts are given of this vision: Acts 10:1-7; 10:22; 10:30-32; 11:13, 14. Let them all be read. "He called two of his household servants, and a devout soldier." These were "saints of his household." He selected them as the messengers the angel in the vision said he should send to Joppa for the apostle Peter. Joppa was about fifteen miles down the coast from Cæsarea. They arrived in Joppa about noon on the day after Cornelius had seen the vision. They probably did not start until the early morning of that day.

"Peter went up on the housetop to pray," not to be seen of men, but because it was the place where prayer was usually made, the house being surrounded by a high balustrade. Noontide was the second regular time for daily prayer in the Jewish calendar.

"He fell into a trance"—intense mental exaltation, under the power of the Holy Spirit. "He beholdeth the heaven opened," etc.; not a rift in the sky overhead, but in holy imagination. "Wherein were all manner of four-footed beasts and creeping things of the earth, and fowls of the heaven." These objects Peter seemed to see collected together in a sheet, which was, perhaps, like the sail of a ship, let down by four corners on the earth. "Rise, Peter, kill and eat," so Peter heard in this vision. He was mystified, and interpreted the vision literally, with no thought of its spiritual meaning, and he refused to eat because he was a Jew, and there were animals before him which a Jew might not eat, because they were forbidden by the law of Moses, as "unclean."

"What God hath cleansed, make not thou common." God had to rebuke him three times and then take away the vision, waiting for what should occur to make the truth clear to Peter. "Peter was much perplexed in himself." He pondered what the vision might mean.

"Behold, three men seek thee." So said the Spirit to Peter while he was considering the meaning of the vision. They were the men sent by Cornelius. Then came the command of God to Peter: "Arise, and get thee down, and go with them, nothing doubting;" and then the assurance, "for I have sent them." Peter did go down, and then the men told him that they had been sent by the centurion to tell him to come to his home in Cæsarea and preach the Gospel. He brought the three men into the house as guests, and on the next day he departed with them to Cæsarea, and reaching there he found the home of Cornelius filled with people, the kinsmen and near friends of Cornelius, gathered to hear the preaching of Peter. When Cornelius had told Peter about his vision, to explain why he had sent for him, Peter could interpret the vision that he himself had, and began to preach the Gospel to the Gentiles—those who had before been common and unclean in his sight. In Old Testament times God had sent a preacher to the Gentiles: Jonah, to the Ninevites.

Diamond-like Truth

Truth is like a diamond, because it has many flashing points of light. In the passage now under our consideration we see: (1) how prayer should be made; (2) that God listens to and answers prayer; (3) that God expects obedience from his followers; (4) that all men, of every tribe and nation, are entitled to Gospel preaching; (5) that to promote the brotherhood of man is the duty of the Christian.

They pray the best, who pray and watch;
They watch the best, who watch and pray:
They hear Christ's fingers on the latch,
Whether he come by night or day.
Whether they guard the gates and watch,
Or patient, toil and pray and watch,
They hear his fingers on the latch,
Whether he early comes, or late.
—ANONYMOUS.

In a group of friends who were discussing prayer some one observed that it was a curious fact that no man could do one thing and think of another. A little girl of ten years was listening, and she said, "I can do one thing and think of another." "What is it?" asked her father. "Well," she said, "it is very easy for me to say the Lord's Prayer and think of almost anything else I want to. I do it every night." This reminds us of the Buddhist's prayer-wheel. Those who use such a machine as this rattle away at their prayers, paying no attention to the meaning, whether they know it or not. Prayers are printed and put inside of the wheel, and when the wheel is turned all of the prayers contained in the machine are supposed to be repeated. Each repetition is believed to have a certain efficacy, and the praying machine was invented because mouth repetitions were too slow. The Christian who repeats a prayer, "thinking of almost anything else," is only another kind of praying machine. There is truth for the older ones—none too old—in what we teach the children.

To pray is not to pray,
Unless I mean the words I say.

And here is a beautiful prayer for a child:

Thou that once on mother's knee
Wert a little child like me,
When I wake or go to bed,
Lay thy hands about my head;
Let me feel thee very near,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear.

As to God Hearing Prayer

The vision which Cornelius had was a direct answer to prayer, immediate answer (Acts 10:30-33). Another instance of the same kind was given to Daniel, for even while he was praying a hand touched him, the hand of a glorious heavenly being, who said: "O Daniel, thou man greatly beloved, understand the words that I speak unto thee, and stand upright; for unto thee am I now sent; from the day that thou didst set thy heart to understand, and to humble thyself before thy God, thy words were heard; and I am come for thy word's sake" (Dan. 10:11, 12).

It has been said that "prayer changes impotence into omnipotence." We are told that there is nothing which prayer cannot do. Dr. Guthrie, of Scotland, said, "Prayer has just two limits: the first is, that its range is confined to the promises, but, within these, what a bank of wealth, what a mine of mercies, what a store of

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for April 4, 1909. Peter and Cornelius. Acts 10: 1-20. GOLDEN TEXT: "In every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him." Acts 10:-35.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 266, and write them for full information.

Welch's Grape Juice

By the Welch process the grapes and the juice are handled with all possible quickness and cleanliness.

We have special machinery not used in making any other grape juice.

Welch's Grape Juice is stored only in glass containers; never in barrels. Wherever the juice comes in contact with metal, aluminum is used.

The Welch process transfers the natural juice from the luscious clusters to sealed bottles, unchanged in any way.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Booklet free. Sample 8-oz. bottle by mail, 10 cents.

The Welch Grape Juice Co.
Westfield, New York

A Beautiful Hand-Made Arts and Crafts
50c SCARF PIN 25c
and Return Coupon
good for 25c. giving you the Pin free

Full Size

Only one to a customer. This offer is made only to introduce our line of Arts and Crafts Jewelry—Belt, Hat, Scarf and Veil Pins, Watch Fobs, Shirt Waist Sets, Cuff Links, etc. All goods hand-made, either plain or jeweled. Every design different. Prices from 50c. up. Special designs made to order. Send 25c. for the pin today. Beautiful illustrated Catalog FREE.

Buckeye Arts and Crafts Shop, Box 11, Urbana, Ohio

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Once filled with kerosene it will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental, too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. 65c.

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U.S. Patent Office

MONEY INSURED

5% IF DEPOSITED WITH US

5% interest earned. Highest financial reference in America---over 20 years' record. For further information, write

Bankers' Financing Co., Atlanta, Georgia

Make Money Making Extracts

I teach you the Synthetic Process for manufacturing Domestic Flavoring Extracts. No ageing necessary; no machinery required; very inexpensive. Easy to learn and the kitchen of evenings your "laboratory;" big profits; my plan is a winner. George L. Colburn, - - - PEKIN, ILL.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

blessings! The second is, that God will grant or deny our requests as is best for his glory and our good. And who that knows how we are, in a sense, but children would wish it otherwise?"

Mr. Moody, in one of his addresses, told the following incident: "Only a few nights ago, in Philadelphia, a mother came to one of the prayer meetings with the burden of her two sons on her heart. They were going fast to ruin. They had well-nigh broken her heart. They had just gone on a drunken spree, and no doubt their end would be a drunkard's grave. Her heart was burdened, and she said, 'Oh, cry to God for my two boys.' The boys had made an appointment to meet each other at the corner of Market and Thirteenth Streets. While one was at the corner waiting for his brother to come, he went into the meeting at the Depot Building. The Spirit of God met him there, and he found his way to the cross. Right over the way at the young men's meeting the other brother found Christ. The one who was at the Depot Building got home first. While he and his mother were praying and weeping together, the second son came in. Wasn't that a quick answer to prayer? Those two brothers in Philadelphia are among the most active in bringing their friends to Christ."

God Hears a Chinaman's Prayer

God is no respecter of persons. A couple of Chinamen were standing in a peach orchard. The time of pale pink blossoms was past, and the trees were filled with greenish fruit, just beginning to show a soft gold. Shao, the owner, discovered a deadly worm had appeared, which destroys all before it. His Buddhist neighbors were busy burning joss sticks in front of their prayer shrine, in order to scare the plague from their own patches, and sounding gongs in their family altars to frighten away the worm devil. Shao, being a Christian, sought the native Christian pastor and laid his trouble before him. "I depend upon the peach sale to provide sustenance for my family next winter," he said; "nothing now stands between us and absolute want." The pastor replied, "Except a prayer-hearing God. Let us go into the orchard, and on the spot tell our heavenly Father all about it." Under the spreading peach trees those two Christians, in quaint native costume, knelt down that summer evening, and prayed to the Lord of the peach harvest that even now the ravages of the worm might be stayed; they told the Lord that "they themselves had no means of checking the trouble, but that he could easily deal with it if it was his purpose to use that fruit in satisfying Shao's needs. If not, they knew he had many ways of providing for his children, and would never let them lack daily bread." Two days afterward Shao went to the orchard, and saw something strewn under the peach trees. Was it unripe fruit? Was it the long, slender, green leaves? Nay! The ground was covered all over with dead worms! Jehovah had still command over his great army of locusts, cankerworms and caterpillars as he had in the days of Moses and of Joel. The trees remained in good condition, and later on produced a good crop. The story suggests a league of prayer, in which there may be two or more. We believe in leagues of prayer. This is the kind of "much speaking" that is pleasing to God. When one of our great Sunday School leaders, Mr. B. R. Jacobs, was greatly burdened in planning for the support of the Organized Sunday School Work and had laid his head upon his hands in something like agony, it was proposed that a company of Sunday School workers present should enter into a league of prayer for him. This was agreed to, and in the months that followed greater support was given to the Sunday School work than ever before.

As to Obedience

Peter was at first disobedient to the heavenly vision. Twice it had to be repeated, and twice the argument had to be used by the heavenly voice that what God counted clean could not be called unclean by him. Peter was in the line of obedience when he went down from the housetop to meet the servants of the Roman centurion, but he had first to have God's assurance, "Get thee down, and go with them, nothing doubting; for I have sent them." He was getting still more into line when he consented to go with the servants to their master's house. He completely surrendered when he began preaching the Gospel to the Gentiles in the house of Cornelius. Peter may be said to have obeyed, but he was not obedient until perhaps at the last. Some one has said: "To obey touches only habit, a decision as to what is the most comfortable thing to do; to be obedient covers intention, desire, will," when the assent of the whole nature is given. Peter obeyed, but Cornelius was obedient, for immediately he did what the heavenly vision bade him do.

A WOMAN RECRUITING OFFICER

Recruiting Army Nurses in England

WHILE strenuous efforts are being made to gain recruits for the British Territorial Army, it is interesting to note that women, as well as men, are at work. The First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps is a body which has not yet been officially recognized, and it has no government grant, but it has its women officers, who go about enlisting recruits to serve as army nurses. It is proposed that the corps shall consist of 1,000 mounted and 3,000 unmounted nurses. In the event of a war a detachment of them are prepared to go to the front, whether the fighting be in the United Kingdom or abroad. Troopers in the nurses' corps have to provide their own uniform, head ropes for their horses, and other items, at a total cost of about $15. Riding school and other expenses amount to about $1 a month. It is said that the daughter of a nobleman is to command the corps.

More Than Soda Crackers

When you eat Uneeda Biscuit you taste something delightfully different from common soda crackers.

The difference begins with better baking of best materials, in the greatest, cleanest bakeries in the world, built expressly to bake Uneeda Biscuit.

The difference is protected and preserved for you by the only package in the world that effectively retains freshness and excludes all dust and moisture.

5¢

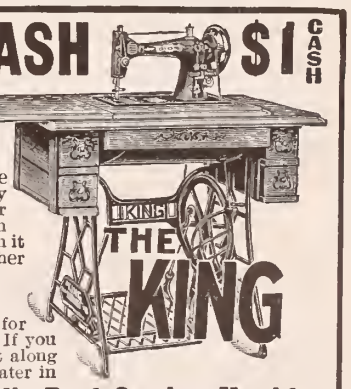
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

YOURS FOR $1.00 CASH $1 CASH

AND THE BALANCE LATER IN LITTLE WEEKLY PAYMENTS

HALF A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Take this high grade sewing machine into your home, use it as your own, try all its attachments, and if it is not exactly what we claim in every respect; if it is not handsomer, better made, more easy to run, and if it does not do better work than any other machine you ever saw *at any price*, you can return it any time within six months and get your money back, together with all freight charges. *YOU TAKE NO RISK.*



AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We save you $10.00 to $15.00 and allow half a year to pay for a *KING* — the world's highest grade sewing machine. If you find it absolutely perfect, if you feel you couldn't get along without it, send us one dollar and the balance can be paid later in little weekly payments.

It costs you no more to *buy* the *KING* than to *rent* any other sewing machine of equal quality.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

We are able to make this marvelous offer because we are the only manufacturers of sewing machines in the world who sell direct from factory to family—giving our customers the dealers, entire profit.

KING Sewing Machine Co.
254 Court St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

World's Best Sewing Machine

This perfect machine is strictly ball bearing; has the newest drop head; is easy running and sews a perfect lock stitch. Among the operations it performs are adjustable hemming; hemming and sewing on lace; the French seam; felling; tucking; binding; the French fold; braiding; quilting; ruffling; plaiting, ruffling between two hands; edge stitching and piping and shirring. We positively guarantee that this marvelous variety and perfection of work cannot be duplicated by the attachments of any other family sewing machine in the world. Write for illustrated catalog of complete description; and explaining how you can save one half. We are the manufacturers—and save you the dealer's profits.

Elkhart Buggies

are the best made, best grade and easiest riding buggies on earth for the money.

FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS

we have been selling direct and are

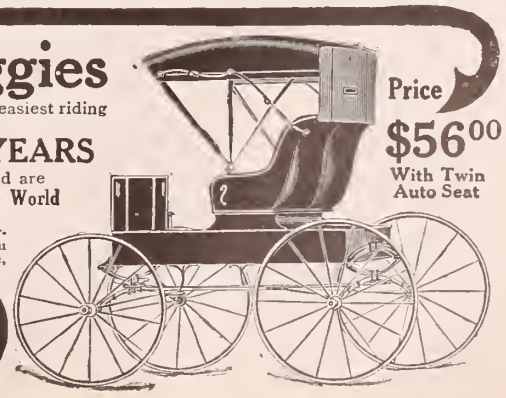
The Largest Manufacturers in the World

selling to the consumer exclusively.

We ship for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery, and also to save you money. If you are not satisfied as to style, quality and price you are nothing out.

May We Send You Our Large Catalogue?

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, - - - - Indiana



Price $56.00 With Twin Auto Seat

SPRY AT 64

Keeps Well and Active on Postum.

Postum does one good because it is made of clean hard wheat and contains no drug or other harmful substance.

"My husband always had his coffee twice a day—thought he could not do without it," writes a N. Y. woman. "About twelve years ago he began to have bad spells.

"His head felt queer, was dizzy and sick at his stomach. The doctor would come, and prescribe for biliousness but medicines gave no permanent relief.

"In a short time the same old spells would return. This went on for years, until we dreaded these spells and feared he would become an invalid.

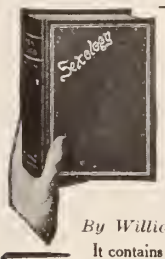
"A friend to whom we told the experience said it was coffee. He had been the same way and stopped drinking coffee and got well by change to well-made Postum.

"He told us to be sure to make it right, according to directions on pkg. Now we like Postum as well as coffee, and I can't remember when my husband has had a sick day.

"Those bad spells are a thing of the past. He is 64. works every day and is as spry as a boy. We have been using Postum a year and a half and are glad to have a delicious drink which does not injure us as coffee did."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME

(Illustrated)

By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

BIRTHDAY POST CARDS

To introduce our extensive line we will mail 10 fine lithographed birthday post cards for 10 Cents. 2 beautiful plush designs for 10 Cents. 1 superior quality satin for 10 Cents. The Three 10-Cent packages for 25 Cents.

MADISON ART CO. Madison, Conn.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE **$1.00**

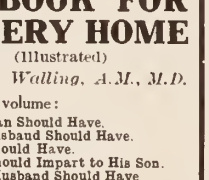
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.

905 CHESTNUT ST.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUPS

Every church should use. Not one of the 5,000 churches using would return to old way. Outfits sent for trial.



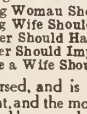
Thomas Communion Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

8 EASTER POST CARDS 10c

Send 10c for 8 high grade Gold and Silver Embossed Post Cards. We send quality cards, not quantity. Twenty-four cards for 25 cents.

KANSAS POST CARD CO., 449 W. 7th Ave., TOPEKA, KAN.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.



UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

25 GRAND EASTER POST CARDS for 10c

Gold Embossed Angels, brightly colored Crosses and Flowers with Easter Greetings, Easter Chickens, Easter Rabbits, Easter Eggs, etc. All printed in three or more colors and guaranteed to please or money refunded. SILK CARD CO., DEPT. 754, 1941 HARRISON ST., CHICAGO

Easter Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored designs, Angels, Crosses, Pretty Flowers in Vases with Greetings and other beautiful cards **25 FOR 10c**

E. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 70, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO

Write for Magazines and newspapers and make extra money. We help you get started. North American Newspaper Syndicate, 323 Ill. Bank Building, Chicago.

The Little Doctor

A Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XIX—*Continued*

"I WONDER where Miss Lily and George and Donald are," said Dudley suddenly to Mrs. Hunter.

Going out to the library, he found it tenantless; then, following the sound of voices, he entered the diningroom, where all three were sitting, while near them, enjoying a cup of hot coffee and a substantial lunch, sat our old friend, Jack Green. He had come over with a message from Aunt Phœbe, and Lily had invited him to have a warm lunch before going out in the cold again. Nothing loath, Jack had sat down, and in answer to George's inquiries about Betsy and the children, he entertained him with an account of the hard times and ended by wishing the Squire's folks would come back.

When Dudley made his appearance, Jack was overjoyed to see him, and if Lily had not suggested that Mrs. Langdon might be anxious if he did not return soon, there is no telling when he would have gone away.

"You see," he said, "Mrs. Langdon is going to have company to-morrow, and I'm there as a sort of handy fellow to kill chickens and get things ready." With a substantial reminder of the old friendship, from both Dudley and George, he set out at last, saying, "I'll get some little comforts for Betsy to hearten her up a bit. Thank ye, gentlemen, a thousand times."

CHAPTER XX

"WELL!" said George, "he is the same Jack Green, complaining of hard times and all too willing to rest and spend his time in gossip. I wonder if his home is at all comfortable. Suppose, Dudley, we make a visit there and see what we can do for his family."

"I agree," said Dudley.

"I wonder if I can be of any use to her," said Lily.

"That is a good idea, Miss Lily," said Dudley heartily. "A woman knows best what a woman needs. I have a very interesting patient in New York, a Spanish woman, whom I wish you could visit. If you lived there, I should surely press you into service. She is the person of whom I spoke to you, George.

"She has apparently no relatives in this country, and although she is deeply grateful for all that I do for her, she never speaks of her family or home, and I cannot bring myself to ask her any questions. Some physicians seem to consider their poor patients as simply machines to be put in order by their skill, and do not hesitate to draw out their most sacred inner thoughts and family secrets. Sometimes I blush for a profession that has such men in its brotherhood."

"Are you never coming to lunch?" broke in Donald at this point. "We are waiting, Aunt Dora and I, and I am as hungry as a bear. Come on."

This was so unlike the Donald of the old time—not very far off, either—that they all laughed heartily, and Dudley said, "Country air must have a good effect on you, my little boy, to make you feel like that."

"I wonder what Squire Danforth and Miss Marian are eating to-day," said George. "Wouldn't you like to be in Mexico for a little while to taste the fresh oranges and bananas, Donald?"

"Yes, I would like to be there a little while, but I would rather have my home in a country where there is snow. I love to see the snow and to hear the sleigh-bells jingle."

"Yes," said Dudley, "and I think you like to be seated in a sleigh behind the bells, don't you?"

He was answered by a merry laugh, full of life and spirits.

The next morning, to Donald's joy, brought a heavy snowstorm. Indeed, it had been snowing most of the night, and the trees and shrubbery were all bending under a load of purest white.

"You can't see anything like this in New York, can you, Donald?" said George.

"No, indeed, George, not unless we go to the park; but here we have it all to ourselves."

"It stays white here, too, doesn't it, George? But I do wish the folks would get up, for I am awfully hungry."

Presently the last stragglers were gathered in for breakfast and Donald's hunger was appeased.

Two or three hours after breakfast, the snow ceased falling, and the sun shone brightly. Suddenly there was a sound of sleigh-bells, and Elsie came in to say that Jack Green was at the door with a great sleigh, in which he wished to take the entire family to ride.

The proprietor of the hotel had promised Jack, in return for some service which he had rendered, that he should have the best turnout in his stable for a whole day, should there be enough snow for sleighing, before the season closed. Jack was jubilant, when he arose that morning, to find the ground covered, with the snow still falling. This would be a grand opportunity to show his gratitude for past favors, he thought; so off he hurried, as soon as his early breakfast was over, to see about his "rig" before it was engaged elsewhere. It was evident, from the manner of the proprietor, that he had not been expecting to be called upon to fulfil his pledge so late in the season, but there was no idea in Jack's mind of allowing him to break his promise. Neither would he be put off with a common sleigh. The best turnout in the stable, with ample seats and warm rugs, was the only one that Jack would accept.

"It will come mighty unhandy to me to have that rig out, if a party should be gotten up to-day," grumbled the proprietor.

"I reckon 'twould, Mr. Bunch, but you know a bargain's a bargain. I did the square thing by you, and now I want you to do the same by me. I want to take a party out to-day, a party of my friends."

Silas Bunch gave a sly laugh, as Jack spoke of his "friends," and wondered what the kind of sleigh mattered for the folks that Jack would probably take out.

When Jack explained the circumstances, Mrs. Hunter, although a little uneasy about the exposure in an open sleigh for herself and Donald, decided that they must accept his invitation or else his feelings would be wounded.

"I will wrap you both up well, Aunt Dora," said Lily, "and you will enjoy the ride. Then Jack can leave us at Aunt Phœbe's in time for her twelve-o'clock dinner."

Some moments were consumed in preparations for their unexpected excursion, but presently Donald was ready, and he ran to the door in a tremor of delight, to be hailed joyously by Jack, who said, "You don't often see such a team of horses as

Continued on next page

A Pleasing Dessert

always wins favor for the housekeeper. The many possibilities of Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened) make it a boon to the woman who wishes to provide these delicacies for her family with convenience and economy. Dilute Peerless Milk to desired richness and use same as fresh milk or cream.

Where Your Savings Are Placed to Earn 5%

AMBITIOUS young mechanics and business men, paying for homes by monthly instalments, form the best class of borrowers in the world. In New York their number is legion. The **Industrial** has dealt with them for **16 years**, more exclusively, systematically and profitably than any other loaning institution. The Company's assets of $1,900,000 are chiefly in mortgages on these properties.

It is your $25.00 or $1,000, combined with similar sums from hundreds of other clients, that we invest in that way. We pay you regular dividends at 5 **per cent.** You withdraw the principal at any time on 30 days' notice. Dividends are reckoned to the day we return the money, from the day we receive it.

ASSETS **$1,900,000**

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

The New York Banking Department supervises our business, as required by the rigid protective laws of the State governing Savings Institutions. Our 16 years' successful record is in the public files of the Superintendent of Banks, and is also open at our office to the inspection of every one interested in making a safe investment.

Surplus and Profits $138,000

Let us give you our booklet and more detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**

NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

PALETTE AND BENCH A MONTHLY MAGAZINE for the ART STUDENT AND CRAFTS WORKER

Send 25 Cents for Sample Copy of

Palette and Bench

A new magazine for Teachers and Students of Oil and Water Colors and the Crafts. Endorsed by the leading art educators of the country. *Prospectus free!*

KERAMIC STUDIO PUB. CO.
115 Pearl Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

POST CARDS For Mission Work

Do you want to raise $20, $40, or more for your Church, Sunday School, or missionary work easily, quickly, and without "begging?" Write to-day for our simple plan with full particulars. Sample cards and prices *free*. SUFFOLK CARD CO., 583 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

For Only **6** Cents I will send you

Finest you ever saw. They usually retail 2 for 5 cents—think if it, 25 cents' worth for **three two-cent stamps.** Order today, as supply is limited. Address

THE POST CARD MAN, 17 Worthington St., Springfield, Massachusetts

POST 10 BEAUTIFUL CARDS

Authors Seeking a Publisher

Should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 366 Tribune Building, New York City

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furn'ture | School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture | Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture | Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*

The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SONGS WORTH WHILE The newest, brightest and best Sunday School Song Book, by D. C. John. 35c. per copy; $25 per hundred, not prepaid. IDEAL EASTER SERVICE. Unique program, brilliant music, recitations, etc. 8c. per copy; 100, $5 not prepaid.

JOHN & EDWARDS, 4828 Webster Street, Omaha, Neb.

EASTER POST CARDS

20 Floral and Gold Embossed "Greetings," 25c. 85 for $1. Write at once. You will want more.

New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

SINGING taught by mail with personal instructions by best of teachers. Write for free particulars with testimonials from our graduates.

ILLINOIS CONSERVATORY, Studio B, CHICAGO, ILL.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

The Little Doctor

Continued from preceding page

these, young man, even in New York City, do you, now? Ain't they beauties?"

"Oh, yes; and how they hold up their heads! They are both as black as coal."

"Wait until you see them on a canter, with the bells playing a tune for them to dance to; then you will see!" cried Jack.

As they rode along, George remarked:

"I say, Jack, can you take us over this afternoon and make us acquainted with your wife? Dr. Verner and I are interested in you and would like to become acquainted with her, too."

"Is that so?" he said. "Wal, Betsy'll be powerful glad to see ye. She don't often see a strange face. As soon as I leave you at Mrs. Langdon's, I am going over to give the little shavers a sleigh-ride, and I'll tell Betsy you're coming."

Donald was in a fever of delight; he had never had a sleigh-ride quite equal to this one; the long drive through the old forest trees and the merry family party on the way to the home all combined to make him perfectly happy. The whole party enjoyed the ride and were sorry when the end came at twelve o'clock, and they drew up with a great flourish at the door of "Paradise."

Divested of their wrappings, they were soon seated before the ample fire-place in the cosy parlor.

"Well, Mrs. Langdon, we visit you again in a storm," said Dudley; "but this time we were not driven in by the fear of a thunderstorm. Didn't Jack bring us in fine style?"

"Yes, Jack is a happy man to-day. I never saw him in such spirits, but I think it is partly due to the news in a letter he brought to me from the travelers early this morning. They expect to sail for home in April. The letter is not very long, but I suppose Marian is busy sight-seeing, and is keeping most of her news to give me when she gets home."

"Do you expect that they will remain at home when they come?" asked Mrs. Hunter.

"No, not for long. Marian hints of a probable visit to Europe again. I cannot think why the Squire wants to run around the world so. I am very sure I will not go again. The memories of the seasickness and the dangers we passed through are perfectly harrowing. With you living so near, I will abide joyfully at home. To this I have made up my mind, although I hardly think James will ask me to go."

Mrs. Hunter felt sure he would not, from what Marian had told her of the way she worried them on their last journey, but she did not need to make any comments, for just then Louise came to announce dinner.

To be continued

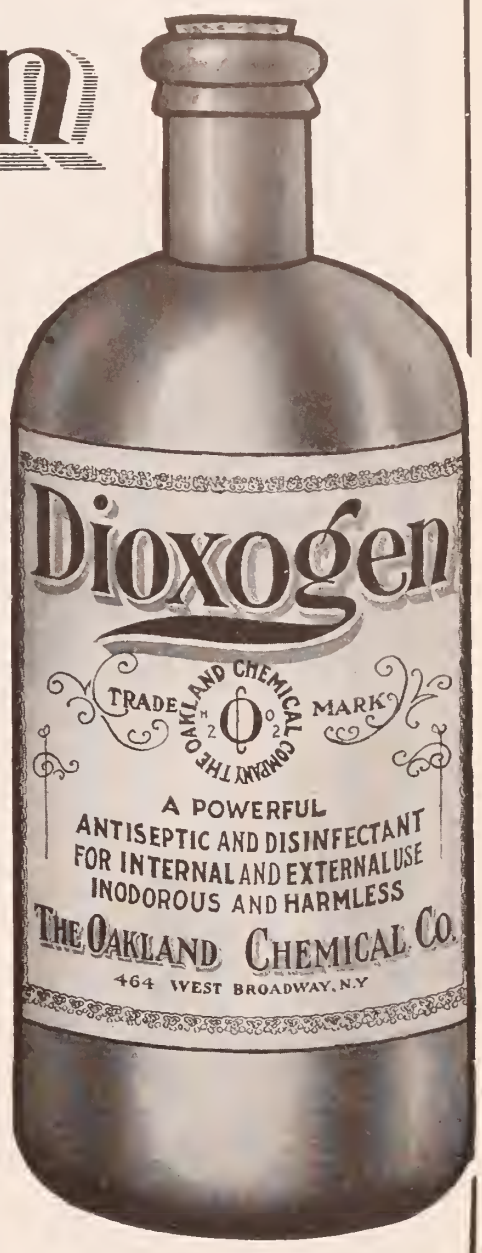
A Reader's Voluntary Tribute

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have just mailed a money order for three "renewals" to your office. The friend who was to mail them for me could not wait for me to add the following justly deserved tribute, so I write it in this note. Some of the words I would use in describing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are: interesting, instructive, benevolent, cosmopolitan, patriotic, trustworthy, and truly evangelical. It is a blessing to individuals and to the home. Its premiums are choice and valuable. During 1908 "The Course in Esperanto," by Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts, was a very great help to me, for which I thank her and THE HERALD.

MISS MARGARET W. LEWIS.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dioxogen

Produces the Aseptic Cleanliness Which Prevents and Eliminates Infection



ASEPTIC CLEANLINESS is the condition most sought for in modern sick room, hospital and surgical management because it has become universal knowledge that such cleanliness immeasurably reduces the danger and loss from injuries and operations. Public schools, benevolent societies and publications of national influence have joined with Health Authorities in teaching everybody not only the general benefits to society, but the personal advantages of aseptic cleanliness on the part of each individual.

Dioxogen, when used by the individual at home or in every day life, produces the sought-for aseptic cleanliness that prevents infection, that keeps common injuries from becoming serious, that wards off disease.

Dioxogen is safe. It contains only one active ingredient—Oxygen—the active cleansing agent in the air which we breathe. This oxygen can be actually separated, weighed and measured.

Dioxogen is harmless, because it consists of only oxygen and plain water. It can be left around the home. A child can use it.

Dioxogen is effective. It is as powerful an antiseptic as Bichloride of Mercury 1-1000.

Dioxogen works in the open. You can see and feel it work. It foams when it comes in contact with decaying substances, disease germs, and disease poisons. The oxygen causes the foaming, not only changing the nature of such products into harmless substances, but detaching and removing them from the places to which they adhere.

TESTS

Rinse the mouth repeatedly with diluted Dioxogen and note how it foams less and less as the tissues become aseptically cleaner and cleaner. Make similar tests in cuts, wounds, sores and wherever the skin is broken and inflamed.

Dioxogen Does Not Contain Acetanilid

Peroxide of Hydrogen is one of the most widely used and discussed articles of modern times. In its purest form, it has come into universal demand as a hygienic, antiseptic cleanser for producing personal aseptic cleanliness. In its impure and technical forms, it is an article of general commercial use, for bleaching cotton, fur, silks, etc. Very little care is required in the manufacture of it for these technical uses. Acids and other chemicals of a highly objectionable nature, are often found in such bleaching solutions, making them wholly unfit and dangerous for personal use. Such impure, low grade and bleaching peroxide of hydrogen, usually contains acetanilid to keep it from spoiling.

The purest peroxide of hydrogen that can be made is sold only in bottles bearing the trade mark name DIOXOGEN. This name DIOXOGEN is a protection to the public against unknowingly purchasing, for personal use, peroxide of hydrogen of impure and undesirable grades. It is protection against peroxide of hydrogen containing acetanilid. It is a guarantee of the purest, highest, unchangeable quality of peroxide of hydrogen that can be made for personal use.

If your druggist does not handle DIOXOGEN, send us his name and address, including the coupon at the left, and we will forward you, prepaid, a full two-ounce bottle of Dioxogen free, and direct you to stores within easy reach, where real Dioxogen is sold.

THE OAKLAND CHEMICAL COMPANY, NEW YORK

THE OAKLAND CHEMICAL COMPANY
New York.

Gentlemen:
I clip this coupon from the March 24th, 1909 **CHRISTIAN HERALD** for the purpose of receiving the *free* sample bottle of Dioxogen, which you offer to mail postpaid.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE

MAIL THE COUPON for Sample Bottle to make above tests, provided your druggist does not handle Dioxogen

Trade Mark Reg.U.S.Pat.Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR PASTOR KNOWS how refreshing Chiclets are—wonderful throat ease.

Put up in little green bags for a nickel and in 5, 10 and 25 cent packets by Frank H. Fleer & Company Incorporated Philadelphia, U. S. A. and Toronto, Canada.

SEND NO MONEY

JUST YOUR ADDRESS

In order to prove that Rheumatism, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Deafness, Nervousness, Paralysis and Insomnia, in fact any ailment or pain due to congestion or poor circulation can be promptly relieved in your own home without drugs or medicines, we want to send you a Vibro-Life

Vibrator Free

Express Prepaid
Fully Guaranteed

YOU decide whether to buy it or return it, and it costs you not one cent unless you keep it. Try it ten days, then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, buy it; otherwise return it and we will pay the express charge. **Send no money now**—just fill in and mail the coupon. This offer and special price is for a limited time only, so write at once.

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.,
Suite 526E, No. 1269 Broadway, New York City
or Box 626 Brantford, Ontario, Canada

I am interested in your Free Trial Offer, also Free Booklet on Health and Beauty.

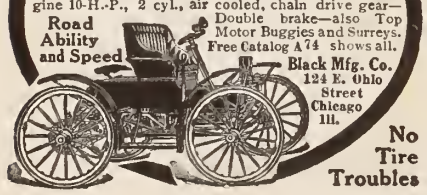
NAME.....

ST. AND NO.....

CITY.....

$375 BLACK $450

Don't pay 2 prices. This car has been perfect for 3 years—Speed, 2 to 25 miles per hour—Goes 30 miles on 1 gal. gasoline—Splendid for country roads—Greatest for mud, sand and hills—Guaranteed everyway—safe—always ready—dependable—handsome finish—most durable—Engine 10-H.-P., 2 cyl., air cooled, chain drive gear—Double brake—also Top Motor Buggies and Surreys. Free Catalog A 74 shows all.



Road Ability and Speed

Black Mfg. Co. 124 E. Ohio Street Chicago Ill.

No Tire Troubles

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

Safety Razors FREE

To quickly introduce the celebrated Ideal Shaving and Complexion Soap which beautifies removes pimples, blotches and all facial eruptions, leaving skin soft & clear & to prove what we claim is true, we will send a box of soap together with the latest new Improved Safety Razor outfit in a fine handsome case all complete for shaving. ABSOLUTELY FREE to any one answering this advertisement at once & enclose 10cts. silver or stamps to help pay boxing, packing, mailing, etc. Address,

THE AM. SOAP WORKS, Dept. C.H. 95 Chambers St., N.Y. City

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

C. C. L., Washington, D. C. What caused the earthquake in Italy?

It is supposed that the gradual cooling of the earth's crust caused contraction in certain parts, and the quake was "a land slip," caused by the effort of the earth to readjust itself to the new conditions.

L. E. C., Hagaman, N. Y. What is the largest church building in the world, and what is the largest in the United States?

The largest church in the world is St. Peter's Cathedral, in Rome. It is in the form of a Latin cross. The total length of the interior is 612½ feet, the transept is 446½ feet, the nave is 152½ feet high. The dome, from pavement to top of the cross, is 448 feet. The cupola is 193 feet in diameter. The largest bell weighs 18,600 pounds, without hammer or clapper. The foundation of St. Peter's was laid in 1450 A.D., but was not well along toward completion until 1626, when it was dedicated. It was finished in 1880. The cost was probably about seventy million dollars. In America, the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, will probably rank as the largest church when completed.

O. H. L., Barre, Mass. What church does the Taft family attend?

The Taft family attends the Protestant Episcopal Church. You should send full name and address when sending questions to the MAIL-BAG.

Reader, Westerly, R. I. 1. Who is president of Yale College? 2. Who is the commander of the World's Salvation Army? 3. Was Frances Willard the first national president of the W. C. T. U.? 4. Was Margaret Bottome the founder of the King's Daughters, and is she still living?

1. Arthur Twining Hadley is president of Yale University. He was professor of political economy, and elected president June 29, 1899. 2. Rev. William Booth founded the Salvation Army in 1878. It grew from the Christian Mission, which he had previously founded. He is still its head, with the title of general and commander-in-chief. 3. No; Miss Willard was first the secretary, in 1874, and later became president of the organization, in 1879. 4. Yes; Mrs. Bottome was the founder of the King's Daughters. She died several years ago.

W. R., Lake Odessa, Mich. Explain Isa. 20:3, 4.

Isaiah's action, the leading commentators hold, did not continue uninterruptedly during the three years, but at intervals, to keep his object before the people's remembrance. With later prophets, such as Jeremiah and Ezekiel, such acts were common, though in some cases they may have been performed not literally, but in prophetic vision.

A correspondent in Brighton, Colo., and another in Pittsburg, Pa., have written to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD regarding the statement which appeared in our issue of March 3, in the concluding paragraph of the article entitled "A Young Sixteenth Century Martyr." In that statement certain expressions were attributed to a Philadelphia pastor, who (as quoted in certain papers at the time) justified the extreme punishment of so-called heretics. We are assured by our correspondents that no such statement was ever made and that the published accounts were denied by the pastor in question, whose name, however, we do not know. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is always glad to present the actual facts in the case, and in the present instance, where their presentation removes the ugly stigma of bigotry, we are more than pleased to know that the original reports, though widely circulated, had no real foundation.

J. I. D., Greenville, Pa. What is the meaning of the "Manchu Dynasty," in relation to the government of China?

The present royal family was established by the rulers of Manchuria, at the north of China proper. These were the Manchu Tartars, who overran the country in 1616-44. The dynasty then established is sometimes known as the Tsin dynasty. The Manchus, who came in, aside from the royal house, have mingled for the most part with the Chinese population. The royal house itself is not regarded as foreign by the mass of the population, with the exception of revolutionists.

J. W. S., Hull, Ill. 1. Would it be right for members of one denomination to disregard the doctrines and practices of their denomination in order to be able to work with another denomination, which was practicing what they did not believe to be Scriptural or taught in the Bible? 2. Was Simon Magus' belief a saving belief?

1. We believe that you should stick to your denomination. There is no Protestant denomination at the present day which has not, in addition to the essential of the Christian faith, certain methods of its own to which its followers adhere. A rolling stone gathers no moss, and this is as true of church relations as of business. 2. Apparently not. Simon Magus was attracted by the wonderful miracles wrought by the apostles and he became their disciple and was baptized, but his object was apparently to learn their spiritual power and make money out of it. That he was not sincere is shown by Peter's denunciation (Acts 8:9-24). Early Church historians write that he gave the apostles much trouble afterward, but in every encounter was signally defeated.

Apropos of the popular movement against the slaughter of birds of song for the ornamentation of women's hats, Miss Esma G. Denby, Brandsville, Mo., sends us some very pretty verses, in which she bemoans the fate of the feathered songsters:

Shall merry voice be silenced,
And wings in death droop low,
And spots of blood stain tiny breasts,
As white as driven snow?

God speed the time when womankind
Shall say, with throbbing breast,
"No more God's creatures I will slay,
No more their joys molest."

R. B., Breckenridge, Mich. Can a person be a true Christian and a hypnotist?

We see no reason why hypnotic power, which is simply animal magnetism or mesmerism, should not be possessed by any one. In the hands of a wicked person it might easily be used for wrong purposes, while a good person might make excellent use of it, as has been illustrated in the case of Dr. Worcester, of Boston, and several others.

Continued on next page

Leaders in a "Liberal" Religious Movement

A NEW religious movement has been started in Philadelphia by ministers of various denominations, having for its avowed object the removal of creed and denominational barriers, and the establishment of a forum where men and women of all creeds can meet on common ground and discuss matters pertaining to religion without regard to church or denominational differences. Just where this movement will lead, it is difficult to say; but those engaged in it are certainly earnest and sincere. The group above, forming the committee that is promoting the idea of abolishing religious barriers, is composed of—reading from left to right—Top row: Mr. Spicer, Quaker; Rev. L. G. Batman, Church of Disciples; Mr. Dowson, Quaker; Rev. George H. Ferris, D.D., Baptist. Lower row: Rev. Joseph Krauskop, D.D., Hebrew; Rev. Henry Wilbur, Quaker, and Rev. J. Clarence Lee, D.D.

5% We Accept Deposits on Two Different Plans:

FIRST—Subject to withdrawal at any time, without notice—on which we pay **5 per cent** interest.

SECOND—Withdrawable at any time after 2 years—on which we pay **6 per cent** interest.

In either case the money draws interest from the day it is received by us until the day it is sent back to you.

This Company has been in business 14 years. It is strong, conservative, trustworthy.

Write for the Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

CARPETS

BUY AT THE
Wholesale Price

We save you retailer's profits on Ingrain Carpets for home or church. Best quality all-wool Ingrain only 57 cents per yard delivered to you FREIGHT PREPAID. Write for SAMPLES AND PATTERNS—FREE

Cayuga County Carpet Co.
AUBURN, N. Y.

The Secret of STANDARD LIQUID GLUE

AND ITS SUCCESS is everlastingly "sticking to it," for it grips like a rivet, sticks everlasting, and holds where others won't. Standard Liquid Glue is free from acids and bad odors. Special self-sealing tube is the simplest, handiest and cleanest method of applying and preserving glue.

If you buy it once on trial—you will buy it always on MERIT. 10c. at your dealers or by mail direct.

STANDARD GLUE CO., DEPT. C., BALTIMORE, MD.

Corns A-Corn Salve is sure death to corns. It removes them quickly, painlessly, and without risk of blood-poisoning. 15c. at all druggist's or by mail.
GIANT CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia

RUGS Buy yours direct from the mill at the wholesale factory price, $12.50. Send for free colored cuts of our 9x12 feet genuine all wool Brussels Rugs.
Daly & Co., Dept. R, Box 137, Phila.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

WANTED—RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS

Salary $800 to $1600. Examinations everywhere May 15. Common education sufficient. Country residents eligible. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. D 27, Rochester, N.Y.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO. 380 Main Street. Lelpsic, O.

LESS MEAT

Advice of Family Physician.

Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor.

The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for the family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from a N. Y. man.

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, etc., but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food.

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years, I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health far more than the $500.00 worth of medicine I had taken before.

"My wife and children are healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts.

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Write for GRAND FREE MILLWORK CATALOG

How to Build, Remodel or Repair a House at HALF Usual Cost!

We will supply you with high-grade, guaranteed Building Material—the best made in America—at an actual cash saving of HALF the regular retail dealers' prices.

Doors, 77c and up
Windows, 63c up
Corner Blocks, 2c
Porch Columns, $1.85 and up

Oak Stairs, complete, $28.59

5,000 Building Material Bargains

Including Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Stairs, Porches, Interior Finish, Lumber

Get our prices on everything you need to build a new house or modernize an old one. Our Catalog offers 5000 Bargains—the very latest designs in Millwork, approved by best architects.

Quality, Satisfaction and Safe Delivery Guaranteed

We saved our customers a million dollars in 1908. We ship everywhere under an absolute guarantee of quality, safe delivery and satisfaction. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if goods are not as represented. Write for Grand Free Millwork Catalog TODAY.

GORDON-VAN TINE CO.
1693 Case St., Davenport, Ia.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

When things around the home need oiling—use Household Lubricant. You'll be sure then of perfect lubrication. It's an oil that's compounded especially to meet all requirements found in the average household. Never rancid. Never rusts, corrodes or gums.

For typewriter, bicycle, revolver, wheel barrow, clock, hinge, tools, sewing machine, gun, grindstone, carpet sweeper, baby carriage, etc.

For Everything That Needs Oil

In 4 oz. and 8 oz. Cans

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address,

The Ward Fence Co.
Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

Our Mail-Bag

Continued from preceding page

Subscriber, Bethlehem, Pa. How many years make a generation?

A generation is the average lifetime of people; it is usually estimated as one-third of a century, or thirty-three and a third years.

S. W. R., Middletown, N. Y. President Roosevelt has the credit of peacemaker between the Russians and Japanese, after the war was over. Will you please inform me in what way he was instrumental; did he interfere in their settlements?

President Roosevelt invited the Russians and Japanese to agree to a truce while terms of peace could be discussed on neutral ground. Mr. Roosevelt saw that he was the only one who could make such an offer with any chance of acceptance, as the other powers were supposed to be interested in the victory of one or the other combatants. He first met the envoys at Oyster Bay, and they then adjourned to Portsmouth, N. H., where a treaty of peace was signed. For this President Roosevelt received the Alfred Nobel Peace Prize from Sweden. He used his good offices whenever possible to stop the war.

M. G. F., Rutherford, N. J. In your issue of the 3d inst., which deals with President Taft's "Most Important Task," I do not see any one taking note of the infamous 'white slave" traffic, which has attained such huge proportions and is bringing misery and death to so many innocent victims. It is a burning shame that such an infamous traffic should be allowed.

We quite agree with you that the traffic is a disgrace and should be stopped; but it seems to us to be the duty of the State, rather than the national authority. If the proper officials in the States affected would do their duty, much good might be accomplished.

A. N., Roosevelt, Utah. Is it true that living human beings are sometimes used in making rubber? If true, it ought to be more generally known than it seems to be.

No human beings have ever been used to manufacture rubber. You probably refer to the fact that the statement is made that "rubber costs thousands of lives." In Africa the natives have been compelled to turn in a certain amount of rubber, and when they could not get enough to satisfy the officials they have been either mutilated or killed. Efforts are now being made to stop the horrors of the rubber trade in Africa. It has almost become an international question between Belgium, which controls the rubber districts, and other countries.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. T. R. G., Whitney, N. C. Unitarian.

W. H. A., Albuquerque, N. M. There has never been such an attempt.

Schoolgirl. The "Seven Wonders" were published recently in THE MAIL-BAG.

A. J. P., Huron, S. D. Write to Scribner's, Harper's or MacMillan, publishers, New York, for life of Ruskin.

Subscriber, Pittsburg, Pa. Thanks for your letter. We are glad to know the facts and are publishing a paragraph on the subject.

Mrs. J. Y. S., Eden, Md. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and certainly the pastor should be properly sustained by his people. It is a duty which none should seek to evade.

Miss A. B., Bristol, Ind. The first passage is a warning to Christians against marrying unbelievers. The second is a declaration that husbands and wives should live harmoniously, and that they should not be parted.

A. H. H., Pittsburg, Pa. All official deliberative bodies held in civilized lands to-day are formally opened by prayer, and we have no doubt that the Hague Conference was not an exception.

Several Readers. For all information concerning the Correspondence Course of Standard Shorthand (which has been studied successfully by hundreds of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers), address School of Standard Shorthand, 1269 Broadway, New York.

Mrs. L. T. P., Sanford, Fla. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Italian Earthquake Fund has closed. We have already forwarded a considerable amount of money to Queen Helena's Fund for the widowed mothers and babies, and also for the suffering Waldenses in Sicily and Calabria.

G. T. S., Millbrook, N. C. It may be accepted as certain that, whatever may have been the nature of the wine Christ made at Cana, it had nothing harmful in it—nothing that would unseat the reason or make brutes of men. It was probably the fresh juice of the grape.

N. O. S., Evansville, Ind. There is such a thing as Christian Socialism, and it is probably best illustrated by the Fabians, who believed in education, agitation and legislation, but never in violence. Anarchy is the other extreme swing of the pendulum, and aims at the subversion of all law and order.

E. G., Gilman, Ill. 1. We never heard of them. 2. It means that the Christian or believer is under grace and no longer under law. We are not entitled to infer, from Paul's silence concerning any particular sin, that he approves of that sin. There are many causes of obscurity in dealing with Oriental languages. Some passages are poetical or allegorical, and in no sense to be taken literally. The best authorities should be consulted before reaching a conclusion on any disputed passage.

FORMERLY Soap using Women—Tired—Cross—Sick. Men who dreaded the Home-coming. No Wonder!

¶ NOW with Millions of Women the old time Yearly upset for House-cleaning is out of date. The PEARLINE user knows no season. The Home is kept Clean the year round, because of the Ease and Perfect Cleanliness the use of PEARLINE insures. When you see an exceptionally Clean home—a Bright, Genteel-Looking woman, you may rest assured she uses PEARLINE

PEARLINE DOES THE WORK INSTEAD OF YOU

120 ACRES OF FOWLS

Nearly everybody interested in poultry knows U. R. Fishel's 120-acre Poultry Farm at Hope, Ind., where he breeds thousands of White Plymouth Rocks—more than any other man in the world. Mr. Fishel's great experience makes his opinion most valuable to poultry raisers. He writes us as follows: "*After using Incubators for nearly 25 years* I must say that your latest pattern machine is the most complete hatcher I have ever tried. Last year we reared more chicks than ever before, and they came out stronger and grew faster. I am mailing

PHOTOGRAPH OF THE COCK "Prince of Indiana" which I SOLD FOR $800.00

He was Hatched and Reared in Cyphers Machines

Mr. Fishel also writes us about our New Fire-Proofed Insurable Incubators. This is what he says: "*Your fire-proof improvement I consider has saved me an expenditure of something like $500 for an incubator house.*" HE KNOWS! He knows that by using our New 1909 Pattern Incubator he not only gets the World's Best Hatcher but can get insurance without building a special incubator house to hold it. He can use it in his residence if he wants to.

Don't you also want to know all about this Superior Incubator—the one he uses—the one that has helped make him the leading breeder of America in White Rocks? If you do, just write for our Big Illustrated Catalogue of 212 pages, containing chapters on poultry raising. If you mention this paper when writing, we will send it to you Free of Cost—postage paid. Address nearest office.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR COMPANY
Buffalo, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; New York City; Chicago, Ill.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.

"Delicious"

The Perfect Apple

Write to us for our beautiful, free book, The Apple Stark "Delicious," telling all about this wonderful apple—Perfect shipper—Surpassing flavor—Striking appearance. Sells for 25 to 50 per cent more on all markets than other varieties.

These trees bear young and bountifully in any climate where an apple can be grown. Big money maker in any orchard.

Send For This FREE Book Today

Large stock of Delicious and other leading varities ready for Spring delivery—all of first quality—the Stark kind that live and bear magnificent fruit.

Our prices are lowest on earth for highest quality trees. Complete line of general nursery stock including grape vines, roses, ornamentals, etc., 84 years in the business.

Get an early start by writing us now—before you forget it.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
Box 14, LOUISIANA, MO.

The Knot That Holds — **"Jubilee Year" of Page Fence**

Page Fence is woven just the same today as 25 years ago. A real triple knot—not a simple twist! Page Fence is made of High Carbon Steel of double the tensile strength and elasticity of common fence wire.

Page Catalog—"Jubilee Edition"—SENT FREE!

Page Woven Wire Fence Co. Box 130X Adrian, Michigan

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, stndies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

Ideal Incubator The Low Priced Standard

25 years of experience in it. Tried and proven. Makes results certain. Send for great free book, "Poultry for Profit." 128 pages, practical, reliable. Worth dollars for fine pictures alone. Free. Send today to

J. W. Miller Co., Box 179, Freeport, Ill.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

A Growing CHICK FEED

Right ingredients, rightly balanced. **DARLING'S CHICK FEED** starts chicks right and enables them to avoid little chick complaints. All digestible, no waste. **100-lb. bag $2.50 f. o. b. Chicago or New York, cash with order.** Free catalog of full line standard poultry foods. Address

DARLING & COMPANY, Box 19, Union Stock Yards, Chicago; Box 19, Long Island City, N. Y.

6 TREES FREE

To prove that our **Blizzard Belt Evergreens** will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces 14 to 12 ft. tall **free** to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzard Belt Fruits. Write today. **The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 107, Osage, Ia.**

WRITE FOR BEST BUGGY OFFER

in America, on famous Columbus Buggies—at prices that save you big money. Lowest factory prices offered by anyone, shipped on one month's approval, 2 years' guarantee. Get new free catalog.

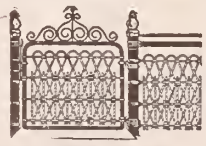
2 years Guarantee

Columbus Carriage & Harness Co.
Station C68 Columbus, O.

SPRAY

It will pay you to spray your Fruit Trees and Vines for protection from scale and all insect pests and fungus diseases. **FREE Instruction Book** shows the famous **Garfield, Empire King, Orchard, Monarch, Leader** and other sprayers; also gives a lot of formulas and other valuable information.

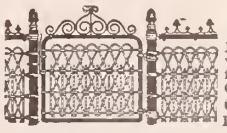
Field Force Pump Co., No. 75-11th St., Elmira, N.Y.



LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.

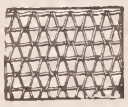
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries

Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE.

Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller. Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.

RICHARDSON MFG. CO.
Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL VETERAN

A FEW weeks ago, Mr. George H. Corfield, of Jersey City, resigned as a teacher in the Bergen Baptist Sunday School of that city, after an unusually long period of service covering the greater part of a lifetime. Mr. Corfield's experience in Sunday School work is a most interesting one. He says:

"My Sunday School experience began at the age of five, in the old Court House Sunday School in Astoria, L. I., in the year 1848, when I was introduced as a member of the so-called 'infant class.' This was a Mission School, and conducted in the primitive methods of that day. The enlistment for service at that time continued unremittingly through many changes of location incident to removals to various places of abode, until May, 1873, when called to service as a teacher of an adult class in the Bergen Baptist Sunday School, of Jersey City, then under the direction of W. H. Sutton, superintendent.

Mr. George H. Corfield

"On February 24, 1884, I was promoted to the Primary Department, and have continued in charge of this particular corner of the Master's vineyard until the present date, being the only laborer who has been privileged to occupy one distinctive position for a period of nearly thirty-six years, during the fifty years' history of the Bergen Baptist Church.

"Among the pleasantest and most profitable of all my Sunday School experiences are the ineffaceable impressions associated with the Fourth World's Sunday School Convention, held in old Jerusalem, April, 1904, to which I was an accredited delegate from New Jersey.

"It has been my great joy and privilege to serve, as has also been the case with those of my inner circle of acquaintances, in church activities whose fellowship I recall as among my choicest recollections. These associations have been a benediction to me during these sixty-one years.

"I have been glad during the years that add up a lifetime, and am glad to-day because 'There hath not failed one word of all His good promise which he promised.' If it be true that the Church is the hope of the world and the Sunday School is the hope of the Church, then by parity of reasoning the Primary Department is the hope of the Sunday School."

Mr. Corfield, despite his years, is still full of spiritual zeal and is active in church work. His interest in the Sunday School will continue while life lasts and the memory of the young souls he has helped will be with him always.

PETER AND CORNELIUS

By Mrs M. Baxter

THERE was a centurion of Cæsarea, a Gentile, who was seeking after God. Already he feared God, with all his house; he was liberal in almsgiving, and conscientious in everything, but yet unsaved. There are such to be found—men upright in their lives, having the greatest respect for God, most conscientious, men whose lives no man can blame, and who nevertheless are unsaved, who pray but receive few direct answers, their words and deeds irreproachable, and yet they are still unsaved, still unable to rejoice in sins forgiven.

But one day, while he was in prayer, quite unexpectedly to him, God sent him a message by an angel. Startled and afraid he cried, "What is it, Lord?" And the messenger of God told him how his prayers and alms were "come up for a memorial before God." But he must send men to Joppa to seek Peter, who should tell him words whereby he and all his house should be saved. No sooner had Cornelius found out there was something for him to learn, than he made it known to two of his servants and one of his soldiers, telling them of God's revelation; and he trusted them to be his messengers to Peter.

Meanwhile God was preparing Peter. He was in prayer, and became hungry, and God sent him the vision of a great sheet, knit at the four corners, containing all kinds of four-footed beasts, wild beasts and creeping things. Peter could not of himself discern His meaning. While thinking about it, the messengers from Cornelius came and inquired for him. It did not take Peter long to discover that they were Gentiles, and sent to him by a Gentile seeking salvation. Up to this time, Peter had looked upon salvation as the exclusive right of the Jews. But once fully persuaded that it was the will of God that Gentiles should be saved, he went fearlessly forward; the barrier of prejudice was broken down; he was at the disposal of the Holy Ghost. He lodged the men from Cæsarea, and on the morrow went with them.

Meanwhile Cornelius called together his kinsmen and friends. It is probable that he had spoken with them before about his convictions that the God whom the Jews worshiped was the true God; and there may, in this way, have been a preparation for the visit of Peter. When Peter met Cornelius, he immediately forbade any honor of himself, and then told out frankly the lesson which God had been teaching him.

With such an audience as that in Cornelius' house, with such a preacher as Peter, full of his new lesson, no wonder the whole company was filled with the Holy Ghost! Peter's first words in preaching were to recognize "that God is no respecter of persons." This truth was just what the Gentiles wanted as a ground on which to go forward, for, if the Jews were the only elect, then the seeking after God on their part was lost time. Then Peter began to speak of his Lord: "The Word which God sent . . . preaching peace by Jesus Christ." This was his message—Jesus; Jesus anointed, Jesus healing, and then Jesus slain, Jesus risen, Jesus the Judge of quick and dead. As Peter spoke of Jesus "ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead," the strangers, with the light of eternal life and eternal death just breaking in upon them, must have felt themselves in a perilous position. But the preacher went on: "To Him give all the prophets witness, that through His name, whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins." Here was what they wanted. Would they believe and be saved? Blessed be God, there was instant decision on the part of every soul present—men, women, children, servants, soldiers. "While Peter yet spake these words the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the Word." They believed, and they were baptized.

Your Way

You bake in a dry-heat oven. The top beans crisp, but the beans below never get half enough heat.

So your beans don't digest; they ferment and form gas. They are mushy and broken, while every bean should be whole.

The tomato sauce isn't baked in.

The dish is not very inviting. It is heavy and hard to digest. Your people don't want it often.

The result of your time and trouble has been to spoil Nature's choicest food. Yet it isn't your fault. You simply lack the facilities.

Our Way

We pay $2.25 per bushel to get the choicest beans grown—seven times what some beans cost.

We bake in steam ovens—in a heat of 245 degrees. We bake in small parcels, so the full heat goes through.

Thus all beans are baked alike—baked until they are mealy—baked so they all digest. Yet no beans are crisped, no beans are broken. The beans are nutty because they are whole.

We bake the tomato sauce in the beans and get our delicious blend. Then we send the dish to you all ready to serve.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE PORK AND BEANS

If you knew what you miss—what your people are missing—you would serve this delicious dish.

Beans are 84% nutriment. They contain more food value than the choicest beef, yet cost not a third as much. They should form a daily dish.

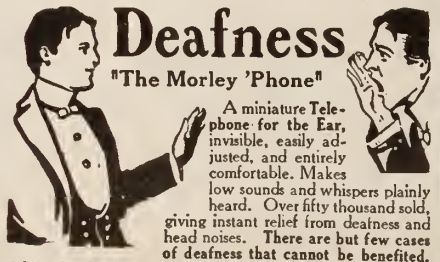
It is a pity to spoil such a food as this simply through lack of facilities. Learn what the difference is.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed 1909 Models **$10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1907 & 1908 Models all of best makes **$7 to $12**
500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $8**
Great Factory Clearing Sale.
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. R-71, Chicago

FIVE DAYS **FREE TRIAL**

Fitted with our celebrated PERFECTION LIGHT RAYS LENSES. We guarantee to fit your eyes. Use them 5 days and if you find them perfectly satisfactory remit $1. If not, return them and they cost you nothing. Send today for free eye tester and test your own eyes.
PERFECTION LENS CO., 15 Calumet, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN
We mean what we say. We will send to you ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.
REED MFG. CO., 69 Roy St., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

Cresco Grits and Barley Crystals

BREAKFAST AND DESSERT CEREAL FOODS

FOR CASES OF STOMACH, INTESTINAL, KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES
Delicious foods for sick or well.
Unlike other goods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

15 PACKETS CHOICE FLOWER AND GARDEN SEEDS **10c**

To introduce our high-grade Seeds we will mail the following 15 packets and our large illustrated 1909 Catalogue, also a coupon good for 10 cents, all for one dime.
VEGETABLE SEED: Beet, Cabbage, Cucumber, Lettuce, Onion, Parsnip Parsley, Radish, Tomato and Turnip. Will make a good kitchen garden.
FLOWER SEED: Bachelor's-button, Phlox, Garden Heliotrope, Petunia, Forget-me-not. All tested seed and true to name. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order today.
BINGHAMTON SEED CO., 402 Court St., Binghamton, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"A handful of dirt may be a houseful of shame." Keep your house clean. with **SAPOLIO**

Annual Offer of Beautiful Ever-Blooming Roses

A RARE and Liberal Offer of **Six Beautiful New Roses,** including one of the most rapidly growing roses in existence—the Clothilde Soupert. All handsome, well-rooted, hardy plants. Last year's offer was accepted by **thousands,** and all were delighted. Your Homes and Gardens can be made more beautiful and fragrant than ever at no expense to speak of.

A small sum secures a wealth of Beauty and Fragrance which will last for months. The Rose is the most Popular Flower, and every family should grow them in profusion. This is the finest collection of Roses ever offered as a premium. We give brief descriptions as follows:

THE BRIDE. *An Ivory-White Rose.* This is undonbtedly the finest white rose ever offered to the public. None of them compare with The Bride in size and shape of buds and half expanded flowers.

STAR OF LYON. *A Profusely Blooming Rose.* This magnificent Tea Rose is a rich golden yellow; a strong, healthy and vigorous grower, immense bloomer, bearing flowers and buds early and late. The flowers are very deep, rich and full, excellent substance, very sweet.

SCARLET BEDDER. *A Splendid Hardy Rose.* It can be planted anywhere, being entirely hardy. Flowers are large size, fiery scarlet, a color rarely seen in Roses. Planted everywhere on account of its color and freedom of bloom. The size of the flowers and the brilliant coloring are marvelous, and it blooms all through the season in profusion.

CLOTHILDE SOUPERT. *A Hardy Ever-Blooming Rose.* In a single season small plants will grow fifteen to twenty-five feet, producing cluster after cluster of finest formed flowers. They are large, round and durable, and deliciously sweet. The color-effect is magnificent Ivory-White.

MAMAN COCHET. *A Delightfully Fragrant Rose.* The growth is vigorous, with rich, healthy foliage. The extra large flowers are produced on long stems, are very double, and the buds and half expanded flowers are simply exquisite in their graceful form, delicate color and rich fragrance. The color is deep rose-pink, the inner side of the petals silvery-gray.

THE BRIDESMAID. *An Incomparable Rose.* The most popular Pink Tea Rose. Thousands of this variety are grown every year for cut-flowers, and it is also very desirable for Summer bedding. It is a delightful shade of bright pink, very fine flowering and easily grown.

For Only 35 Cents we will send **The Housewife** all the rest of this year and the collection of **6 Fine Roses,** as deseribed above.

THREE OTHER GRAND COLLECTIONS!

Six Superb Carnations

LADY BOUNTIFUL. A fine Carnation in size and form. We do not hesitate to recommend this variety as the best white yet introduced. The flowers are very large, borne on a stiff, strong stem; color a pure glistening white. One of the most fragrant Carnations we have.

MRS. FRANCIS JOOST. This has proved to be one of the most satisfactory and profitable Carnations introduced in years. Color a soft shade of pink. It is a strong, vigorous grower, and is generally recognized to be one of the most profitable Carnations.

WHITE ENCHANTRESS. This is a pure white sport of Enchantress, which is at once the most popular and most profitable Carnation grown today; and this on account of its size and stem and freedom with which it blooms. White Enchantress is identical in every respect but color. Those who desire quality as well as quantity will find it in White Enchantress.

AMERICA. (New.) A soft shade of scarlet. Habit, medium height, with a compact growth. A fine sized flower, well formed, nicely filled and not crowded with petals. Good calyx, and long, stiff stems. It is one of the early bloomers. Very free and easy of culture.

HARLOWARDEN. Very strong, free grower; extra long stems; large flower, of bright crimson with shadings of scarlet. Very free.

MISS MAUD MUELLER. Scarlet and white variegated. Will be one of the best Carnations for amateur culture, as it is easily grown, and not at all susceptible to the different Carnation diseases.

For Only 35 Cents we will send **The Housewife** all the rest of this year and the collection of **6 Superb Carnations,** as described above.

Six Grand Chrysanthemums

BLACK BEAUTY. Color blood-red petals long and curiously curled; a wonderful variety, both in color and form. Both odd and beautiful.

GOLDEN WEDDING. The grandest, golden-yellow variety, and is the marvel of the period. Nothing can exceed the richness of its color. It is a remarkably vigorous grower, and has such strength of stem that it carries its great globular flowers erect, giving it a bold, majestic appearance.

SILVER WEDDING. This variety is of mammoth size, of robust habit, with magnificent foliage; purest snow-white in color; very broad, heavy, deep flower, measuring fourteen inches in diameter. When the flower is several days old the outer petals curl and interlace. Probably the largest of all whites, and no doubt the very best. This charming variety has taken prizes wherever shown.

MRS. COOMBES. An extra fine very early pink variety of the largest size. Color, beautiful rose pink. First-class pink Chrysanthemums are scarce, and this variety will prove exceedingly valuable on account of its earliness and large size.

ADELE. A new globular, incurved variety; a delicate pink and very early flowering, making it a good commercial sort; an easy grower, with a fine stem and foliage.

ESTELLE. Produces extra-sized flowers of the purest white; fine deep form; under the same conditions of culture it came a week earlier than its parent, Glory of the Pacific, with a far superior flower in shape and substance.

For Only 35 Cents we will send **The Housewife** all the rest of this year and the collection of **6 Grand Chrysanthemums,** as described above.

Six Best Geraniums

FIREBRAND. Color dazzling flame scarlet; fine, prominent truss, flowers large and of great substance; an excellent bedder and pot plant. For planting in masses we have none to equal it. Another thing in its favor, it takes fewer plants because of its sturdy branching habit, to give effect.

HETERANTHE. A magnificent variety. Flowers bright red, trusses of enormous size and borne high above the foliage.

LA FAVORITE. The flowers are borne in large trusses of the purest snow-white, retain this pure whiteness even in the height of summer, and for winter blooming they are all that can be desired.

BEAUTE POITEVINE. One of the very finest of the Bruant race. The color is a brilliant salmon shading to apricot in the center; trusses colossal; florets two and one-fourth inches in diameter. Created a sensation at the Paris Exposition.

S. A. NUTT. This is the darkest and richest Double Geranium grown. It is a very bright, dark, deep, rich velvety-maroon, an excellent bedder and a perfect pot plant; one that must find its way into every collection. Always in bloom.

PINK BEAUTY. One of the most beautiful pink colored varieties, either for growing in pots or bedding out.

For Only 35 Cents we will send **The Housewife** all the rest of this year and the collection of **6 Best Geraniums,** as described above.

What Subscribers Say:

"I CONSIDER the Editorial Outlook worth the whole year's subscription. It was an inspiration, and the whole magazine is elevating and uplifting. Whatever your subscription list numbers, it should certainly be doubled."

"YOU certainly publish one of the best magazines going. I take and exchange with my neighbors, so I have the reading of more than a dozen, and yours compares favorably with the best of them."

"YOUR editorials are the best I have ever read; they have been helpful to me and I have read them often in our Mothers' Meeting."

"WHILE I am renewing my subscription I can't but speak a word of praise for our dear, good paper. I did think once I would not take it this year, but when the time came for it to come and I had waited, it just seemed as if a friend has disappointed me."

"IT is an interesting paper: the editorials are uncommonly fine, calculated to do great good, and the stories are always practical and helpful."

"I HAVE received THE HOUSEWIFE and think it is just splendid. It is full of the very best reading, and the Editorial Outlook especially struck me as the finest thing I have read lately. We have mothers right around us that ought to read that editorial."

"PLEASE accept my praise for your magazine. I think it is one of the most entertaining monthly papers that I have ever come across, and within the reach of everyhody. It has more stories in it than many of the ten and fifteen-cent papers. Yon have so many lovely short stories that THE HOUSEWIFE is one of the most welcome visitors that come to our house."

THE HOUSEWIFE

is a First-Class Magazine, published exclusively in woman's interests. There is never a dull or uninteresting line printed in **The Housewife,** and no household publication in existence is more thoroughly read or more fully appreciated; it is always Wholesome, Cheerful, Helpful, Practical and Timely, and enjoys the patronage of **NEARLY HALF A MILLION REGULAR SUBSCRIBERS.**

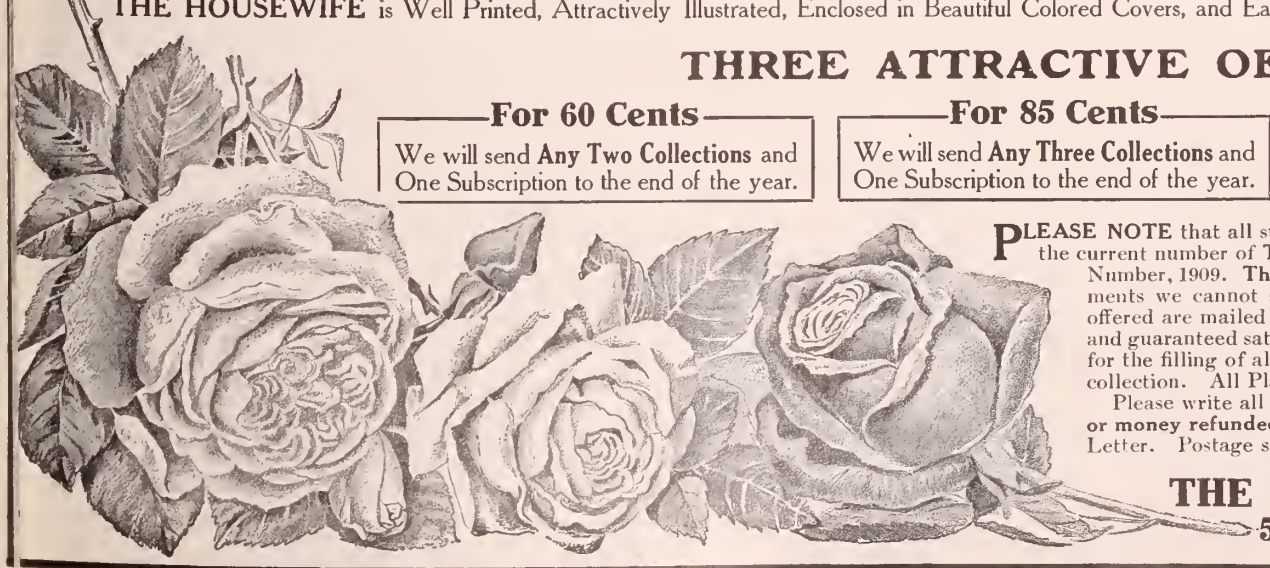
A FEW CONTRIBUTORS

The Columns of THE HOUSEWIFE have been graced by the work of the following popular writers, among others:

Marion Harland	J. L. Harbour	Amanda M. Douglas	Marion Ames Taggart	Edwin L. Sabin
Amelia E. Barr	Elizabeth Stuart Phelps	Geo. Madden Martin	Lillian Bell	Elliott Flower
Sophie Sweet	Annie Hamilton Donnell	Eleanor H. Porter	Nora Archibald Smith	Harriet Prescott Spofford
Emma C. Dowd	Hilda Richmond	Mary Madeline Wood	Maria Parloa	Lillian Dynevor Rice

OUR DEPARTMENTS: Those who are interested in the improvement and enjoyment of their homes will find the following departments invaluable: **Editorial Outlook**—Terse and sympathetic Talks in every number by a level-headed writer. **Kitchen Department**—One of the best that is presented anywhere. **The Newest Fashions**—Always timely, stylish and never extravagant. **Fancy Work Department**—With carefully worked out designs and ideas. **Mother's Hour**—A comfortable and dependable feature. **Home Nook**—For the young housekeepers who do not know enough and the older ones who do not know too much. **Social Circle**—Wherein our readers exchange ideas and experiences, which is, as one reader expresses it, "as good as a visit from a friend." In fact, one may expect to find every subject dear to woman's heart and home treated intelligently, agreeably and in season in the columns of **The Housewife.**

THE HOUSEWIFE is Well Printed, Attractively Illustrated, Enclosed in Beautiful Colored Covers, and Each Number comprises from 20 to 36 Pages.



THREE ATTRACTIVE OFFERS:

For 60 Cents
We will send **Any Two Collections** and One Subscription to the end of the year.

For 85 Cents
We will send **Any Three Collections** and One Subscription to the end of the year.

For One Dollar
We will send **Any Four Collections** and One Subscription to the end of the year.

PLEASE NOTE that all subscriptions under these offers commence with the current number of **The Housewife** and expires with the December Number, 1909. **The Collections cannot be broken,** as by arrangements we cannot supply assorted collections. All of the plants offered are mailed carefully, direct from the greenhouses in Ohio, and guaranteed satisfactory. A reasonable time should be allowed for the filling of all orders. Cultural directions are sent with each collection. All Plants are sent by Mail, Postpaid.

Please write all names very plainly. **Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.** Remit by P. O. Money Order or Registered Letter. Postage stamps accepted. *Address all orders:*

THE HOUSEWIFE PUB. CO.
52 Duane Street, New York

Like Magic

Nothing else in cookery is so nearly magical as the preparation of JELL-O desserts. The process is so simple and quick that it is like the touch of a fairy's wand.

Delicious JELL-O Desserts

Can be made in a minute. There is no flavoring to be added, no sweetening to be done and no cooking is required. Nothing to be done that requires experience or practice. Anybody can prepare JELL-O desserts.

The Charm of It

Attractiveness of form and color and beauty of setting are important details of every dish that appears before the diner. The doctors tell us that a beautiful dessert aids digestion.

Beautiful JELL-O Desserts

No two of the seven different flavors of JELL-O make up into desserts of the same color. There is as much difference of opinion as to which is the most beautiful as to which is the most delicious—but entire unanimity in deciding that all have greater charm than anything else that comes to the table.

The Low Cost of It

There is no waste of time making JELL-O desserts.

No expenditure of energy.

No fussing over a hot stove.

They come almost as by a miracle.

Economical JELL-O Desserts

Another wonder of this wonderful preparation is the small cost. **Ten Cents!**

A JELL-O dessert that will serve six persons costs a dime.

The cent and a half gives each diner (and the cook) more satisfaction for the money than is ever likely to be derived in any other way.

The Purity of It

The base of JELL-O is crystal gelatine, delicate, white, translucent, and pure and clean as falling snow—combined with extra fine granulated sugar.

Pure JELL-O Desserts

The fruit elements and everything else that go to make up this delightful product are the choicest that can be procured, and they are added by the nicest of modern scientific processes. No food preparations could be purer or more wholesome.

The judges at the last three great National Expositions gave JELL-O highest award Gold Medals.

JELL-O flavors are: Strawberry, Lemon, Orange, Chocolate, Raspberry, Peach, Cherry.

10c at all grocers

Illustrated Recipe Book, free on request.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO.
Le Roy, N.Y., and Bridgeburg, Canada

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

New York, March 31, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 13. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Painted for The Christian Herald by Miss S. N. Ives

A FAMILIAR SCENE IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK

Questions and Answers

J. H. M., Cumberland Gap, Tenn. Is it customary, in the Eastern States, for gentlemen to rise and give their seats to ladies, when the car is crowded? In some Western States they do not, and the ladies do not seem to expect it.

We rather surmise that our correspondent has been misinformed, or has come in contact with some rude company. It is customary everywbere for a well-bred man to give his seat to a woman, rather than see her stand in a car.

M. M. D., Dayton, O. What does Col. 2:8 mean?

It is a warning against those who would carry them away as their prey by making them adherents of some new, attractive, popular philosophy, which is not based on the eternal Word. To "spoil," in this connection, does not mean to make vain by flattery, by adulation or by giving one a wrong impression of one's importance, but to betray, mislead, capture, destroy. The American Revised Version gives the more accurate translation: "Take heed lest there shall be any one that maketh spoil of you."

Reader, Millersburg, O. Where can I obtain facts about Carmen Sylva?

Her real name is Elizabeth. She is the daughter of Prince Hermann of Wied Neuwied and Maria of Nassau, and was born December 29, 1843. She married Charles of Roumania, then prince, later king, in 1869. Her only child, a daughter, died in 1874. In her great sorrow she began to write under the penname you quote. She is much beloved.

M. A. S., Glover, Vt. I have been told by a chemist, who is a church member, that salt could not lose its savor, and asked to explain Matt. 5:13.

It was a belief of the Jews that salt would lose its virtue by exposure to the air. Pliny, the Roman writer, had the same idea. Moundrell asserts in his *Early Travels* that he found the surface of rock salt in this condition. We are unable to answer second query you sent.

A. E. P., Parks, Neb. Where did the belief in Purgatory originate?

It is an ancient doctrine, and was known long before it was taught by the Catholic Church. Orthodox Judaism holds it, although some eminent Jewish writers teach the annihilation of the wicked. Protestantism rejects the doctrine as one having no Biblical authority and because Christ brings a full and free pardon for the repentant sinner.

J. B., Dansville, N. Y. What is the present military strength of the leading nations of the world?

On a war footing the figures are as given below. The peace footing averages about four-fifths smaller:

Austria	2,234,000
Belgium	143,000
Bulgaria	205,000
Denmark	50,000
France	2,516,000
Great Britain	739,045
India	222,219
Germany	3,260,000
Greece	82,000
Holland	68,000
Italy	3,330,000
Japan	800,000
Mexico	146,500
Norway	80,000
Rumania	173,948
Russia	4,000,000
Spain	500,000
Sweden	570,000
Switzerland	526,105
Turkey	1,150,700
United States	188,286

G. A. C., Brantford, Ontario, Can. Is Mr. Roosevelt, or any man, justified in making an expedition of slaughter on innocent and unsuspecting animals?

Mr. Roosevelt goes to Africa, as he has explained, with a scientific object in view, as well as to hunt for game. We do not think that he takes any delight in their slaughter, nor do we believe that any man would be justified in indulging a bloodthirsty propensity for killing merely for the sake of the sport.

J. W. S., Stevens Point. Was the Atlantic liner *Mauretania*, "queen of the seas," built by the government? if not, who owns it?

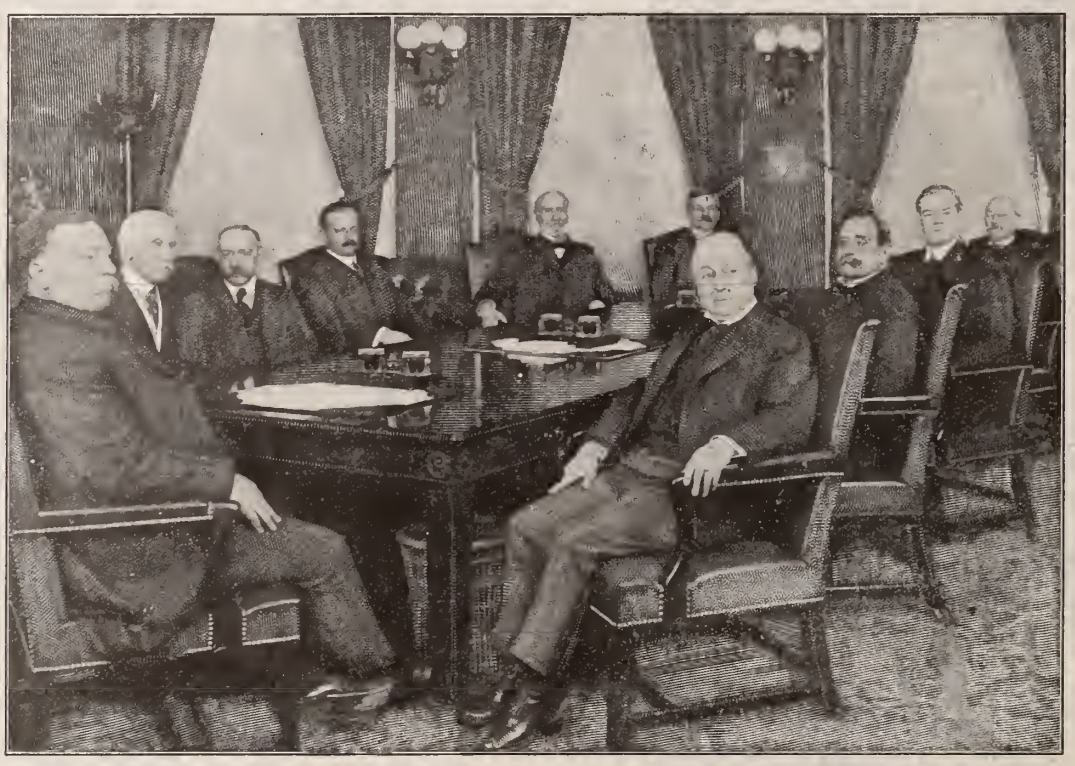
No; the *Mauretania* was built by a private shipbuilding concern on the Clyde, in Scotland. She was built for and is owned by the Cunard Steamship Company.

Mrs. I. C., Walworth, N. Y. Have there been two of our Presidents that could not read or write? if so, what were their names?

No; all of the Presidents have been fairly well educated men when they took up the duties of their office.

F. J. P., Ft. Wayne, Ind. Have we an official international language? if so, what language is spoken?

Yes; by common consent, French is used as the official tongue for diplomatic intercourse and international Congresses, for the reason that French is more generally understood by the people of Europe than any other tongue. If a man knows one language besides his own, it is usually French.



Copyright by Harris & Ewing

The First Meeting of the New Cabinet, With President Taft in the Chair

FOLLOWING the inauguration, probably the most historic event in Washington was the first meeting of the President with his new cabinet. When the members came in they had no difficulty in finding out just where they were to sit at the council board of the nation for the next four years, for in the mahogany table were brass plates, each stating which Secretary was to make himself comfortable in its locality. Hardly had the cabinet members seated themselves and turned their chairs toward the President when a flashlight went off with a roar and four photographers had taken pictures of the group. The first meeting was devoted largely to discussing methods of procedure. It was decided that members should go personally to oversee first hand any business of their departments. Mr. Dickinson, the new Secretary of War, will go shortly to Panama for a short trip to keep in touch with canal matters. The Secretary of the Interior will investigate the preservation of our natural resources. In the picture, the gentleman in the foreground at the President's right is Secretary of State Knox.

I. J. P., Dawson, Ga. Explain I. Pet. 3:19. When did Christ preach to the spirits in prison, and does this show that those antediluvians had a second opportunity to be saved?

It is a difficult passage. Some of the best commentators hold that it refers to the preaching of Christ, through Noah, to his contemporaries before the Flood, by virtue of the Holy Spirit, and while they were yet in the prison-house of sin and the flesh.

J. B. W., Santa Barbara, Calif. What is the approximate number of martyrs from the first to this date?

No accurate estimate can be formed of the "innumerable company" of those who have perished for the Christian faith. It has been a subject of great controversy, and many volumes have been written about it. In Greece, Rome, Egypt, Britain, the Continent, the islands of the sea, Africa, Asia, and almost every land under the sun there is a martyr roll. Read in some good encyclopedia the articles on Roman persecution, the Inquisition in Europe, the Covenanters, the Inquisition in Mexico, the early Christian martyrs under Nero, and the martyred missionaries in modern times. Read also Guizot, Ruinart and Gibbon on the same subject.

L. L., West Granville, N. Y. Will you kindly inform me how to pronounce "Wallachian"?

Its pronunciation is given in the New International Dictionary as Wal-*la*-ki-an; sometimes the sound of v is given to the w.

A. W., Westminster, Md. 1. Give in order the five first naval powers, in order of their strength. 2. Give number of battleships they have. 3. Give number of men under arms.

1. Great Britain, United States, Germany, Japan, France. 2. Great Britain has 55 battleships, United States 25, Germany 24, France 25, Japan 14. 3. On naval service: officers and men, Great Britain 99,679, United States 47,750, Germany 33,500, Japan 36,480, France 25,500.

F. G. M., Corvallis, Ore. Reading Rev. 1:3 and 22:10, last clause, "For the time is at hand," this thought arises: We are somewhere along in the fulfilment of the Revelation, but where? Are we past the middle or not? Are we nearing the end? What is the middle? What is the end? What is the belief of our ablest writers and commentators on these points?

Professor Weiss holds that this must not be regarded as prediction in its narrowest sense, but as an admonition connected with the preceding promise. The same phraseology in 22:10 is clearly intended to be taken in conjunction with the admonition. In other words, it may be interpreted as meaning: "Be converted now in your short time, before I come, else you must remain unconverted forever." Commentators differ, however, and there are not a few who hold that it means simply that the time for the fulfilment of the prophecy of Christ's coming is at hand. A new and helpful little volume on Revelation is published by Rev. J. M. Knappenberger, Syracuse, N. Y., which might aid you.

M. B., Toledo, O. What may we regard as the advantages to the country of the recent cruise of our warships in the Pacific?

They have been very clearly pointed out by Admiral Sperry, viz.: 1. The gunnery efficiency has been improved 50 per cent. 2. The crews of the warsbips have been made thoroughly efficient, and are worth double what they were when they started for all service purposes. 3. Our diplomatic and commercial relations in the East have been strengthened and substantially improved. 4. Respect for the American Navy and the American flag has been greatly increased throughout the world.

C. H. A., Vienna, N. J. 1. How much out of place was the surface of the earth moved by the recent earthquake in Italy? 2. Was the betrayal of Christ necessary for his identification, or was it in fulfilment of Scripture?

1. During the shocks the surface probably moved back and forward, horizontally, several inches, but perpendicularly it lifted much more. Under the water in the straits it has apparently risen many feet and the water along the shore is shallower. In some places the coast line has fallen several feet. Full reports and measurements have not yet been made by scientific investigators. 2. It was clearly in fulfilment of Scripture.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. F. M. H., Pittsburg, Pa. Submit your question to some professor of physics, or a competent engineer.

Mrs. C. B., Michigan City, Ind. He was Judas of Kerioth, a small village near Jerusalem. He was related to Simon (see John 6:71).

D. W., Hillsboro, O. The Bible which Mr. Taft selected is one which has been used in the Supreme Court for nearly a century. It is the King James Authorized Version.

A. L. N., Ransom, Pa. Write to Biglow & Main, music publishers, New York City; Oliver Ditson Company, Boston, Mass. You should have sent full name.

J. L., Sharon, Pa. The incidents you have described have been a cause of much dispute. One thing is certain, however, viz., that whatever Lot's moral character may have been, it was far superior to that of those around him.

B. W. Y., New Brunswick, N. J. We have heard the suggestion that the mild weather along our sea coast this winter was caused by the Gulf Stream running farther inshore, but there has as yet been no scientific verification of the report.

Many of our friends are sending in, with the renewals of their subscriptions, some very kind letters. Mrs. Rhoda A. Yorks, Neshanic Station, N. J., writes: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is received in our family each week, and we consider it a great factor in brightening the lives and filling the minds of its readers with pure and wholesome thoughts."

Miss M. L., Shattuck, Minn. "Hades" is the Greek for the unseen world. This expression found its place in the Apostles' Creed about the fourth century. It did not appear in the earlier forms of the Creed, but since that time it has been used in the Creed by the Catholics and the Anglican Episcopal Churches. Some churches do not use it; they simply omit that sentence. Hades is the world of spirits, the unseen world.

Mrs. L. M. B., Sheridan, Calif. The sale of white slaves at auction, to which you refer, was somewhat misleading. They were unemployed men who, rather than remain idle, hired their labor out at auction at what it would bring. It was in no sense a sale of their bodies into slavery; such a thing can never again occur in this country. It was simply a novel method adopted to advertise their unemployment and need.

NEW YORK, MARCH 31, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The Beautiful Coast Line of Cebu, Philippine Islands, Showing Native Buildings and Boats

TRANSFORMED BY THE GOSPEL

By MISSIONARY B. O. PETERSEN

Vigan, Ilocos Sur, Philippines

SOME months ago we received $20, being a gift from the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for our work. The money was immediately used in part payment of a horse, purchased for one of our Filipino preachers. It has been my intention to write you sooner concerning the disposal of this gift, but I put it off till such a time as I might have something definite to tell your readers concerning their beneficiary. The enclosed picture is of Severino Cordero as he appears on what we call "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD horse."

It would be impossible for Mr. Cordero to attend to the needs of his circuit without a horse. And so, indirectly, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD horse figures also in the work which Severino accomplishes. We have another useful man, whom we would like to put to that kind of work, but he is crippled for the want of a horse. Fifty dollars will provide a horse, saddled and bridled, for him.

Severino was converted four years ago. Belonging to the upper and official class of Filipinos, he was, previous to his conversion, addicted to every vice of the "principale." He has completely changed. An erring member of any one of the twenty or more congregations which he serves causes him the deepest unrest, until he has done all in his power to right the wrongdoer.

He believes profoundly in the Christian life, and lives it. He is not only a Filipino preacher of the first class, but a good pastor also. He preaches effectively the Gospel of Jesus, and of active personal work. He used to despise the American missionary for leading his horse out to graze, and for doing other things of a menial nature, which to the official class here is degrading. Now he shows by his life that all labor is holy. Formerly, he would not carry any sort of a burden with him when he traveled. Now he does not disdain riding into town with an armful of corn fodder or grass thrown across his horse's back, and he does many other acts of manual labor which those who were his former companions would never do. This new departure by one so widely known for his extreme prejudice against manual labor is having a wholesome influence on our other preachers and members. On account of some act committed during the time of the late revolution, Severino is still debarred from voting at the polls; but he is teaching the people to become good citizens and loyal "Americanistas."

Early last spring, Severino was calling at the house of a sick member, not far from Candon. The man was seemingly about to die, and was greatly worried because there was no food in the house for his wife and children. Severino tried to soothe the sufferer with truths from the Gospel; but with no food in the house the man could scarcely be pacified. Severino told him to trust in God for the welfare of his family, and that if he would place them in His care they would not suffer. Before leaving the house he prayed for the sick man and for the family, that God might send them help in their great need.

A neighbor woman was visiting at the house while Severino was there; but being an ardent Romanist, she was very much afraid of him. However, she heard what Severino told the sick man and how he prayed for God to provide. Within an hour, rice and other food was brought in abundance, but from what source was not disclosed. The neighbor was so overcome by this evidence of answered prayer that she began to make inquiries, with the result that she, too, was soon converted to the new faith. The fact that people brought help without receiving any news of need, except that they had a feeling that they ought to help the sick man in some way or other, was a powerful argument in winning this woman to the Gospel, since she could not answer without concluding that God had sent the help.

While conducting a service in Candon, in the month of May, I was much impressed by the peaceful expression on a certain woman's face in the audience. When the invitation was given to any who wished to confess Christ in baptism, this woman came forward, answering very clearly the questions put to her. When this woman learned of our Bible Institute to be held in Narvacan, November 1 to 14, she hastened the weaning of her youngest child in order that she might attend the school. The women's class was in the charge of Miss Elizabeth Parks, the California children's missionary. At the consecration service, held near the close of the school, this woman, with a number of others, volunteered for service. Two weeks after the close of the school, I received a letter forwarded to me, written by this woman to Severino, in which she stated that she had made provision for the proper care of her children; her husband had given her permission, and she was ready to go to Santa Cruz to teach the native women.

Some days ago, while passing by where she was working, I was told that many people, both men and women, are being converted through her teaching. The name of this devoted Christian woman is Nicomedes Rebolledo. She is poor and untaught in the wisdom of this world, but illustrates by her life how God reveals himself by power in the weak to confound the wisdom of the wise.

Pastor Severino Cordero

He rides a pony supplied by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers for his work in the mountains

Women Carrying Water in Earthen Jars

Miss Parker, Missionary, and a Tinguian Woman

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. Loyal W. Madden, D.D.*

THE INFLUENCE OF THE HOME

TEXT: Ps. 84 : 3—"Even thine altars, O Lord of Hosts."

THE sweetest word in the English language is "home." Spurgeon said, "Home is the grandest of all institutions." Home is one of the relics of Paradise. It has had a place in all ages, and in all nationalities.

The words of the text were uttered by the Psalmist after he had been away from home and the altar of Jerusalem for a time. Although there were many places of beauty and delight that he was privileged to visit, none was so sacred to him as Mount Zion, the altar where he had been accustomed to worship. The home is the first in time of the great social institutions; first in the life of the individual, first in the life of the race. The origin of home goes back into the gray dawn of human history, when the Church and State were included in the household, when the housefather was teacher, priest and king.

Jesus Honored Home

The Saviour honored home; in his obedience to his parents, who ill understood his mission to the world; in his miracle at Cana of Galilee, and, above all, in the hospitality of the home of Bethany, where Jesus loved Mary and Martha and Lazarus. The symbolism of home pervades the teaching of the Master in the parable of the Prodigal Son, where we learn the true relation of the sinner to God, namely, that of sonship. Jesus taught devout worshipers, without priest or altar, to come straight to God and say, "Our Father." He lifted the veil that hid the mysteries of the future life and exhibited as a reward of the faithful, not the happy hunting ground of the red man, not the Paradise of the Moslem with its dark-eyed maidens, not the unending torment of the warrior, nor yet the solemn Sabbath of the mystic; but he showed us our heavenly home when he said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you." Take home out of music and literature and it would be like taking warmth out of the sunbeam, sweetness out of the rose, ripeness from the peach, the soul from the body, or God from the sky.

The Indian of a hundred years ago lived in a wigwam, and was no more than a savage. In the era of Plato and Pericles, the gods dwelt in palaces, while the people lived in mud huts. As we ascend the scale of civilization, we see the home changed into a palace, a place of beauty and refinement. Show me the kind of homes that go to make up a nation, and I will tell you something of the kind of government you may expect. Let me hear the talk at night around the fireside, and I can form some idea of the community. The school is based on the home, not the home on the school; as is the home, so is the school in the community. The highest form of government must be founded on the best kind of homes. Our government was founded on the old Puritan homes of New England.

When the philosophers affirmed that every sage, seer and statesman had had a great father or mother, they simply affirmed that the home is the source of civic power and wealth. When Wordsworth said that his parents made vows for him, he meant that there was a mysterious disposition toward love of nature and poetry. Augustine tells us that the tide that flowed down from his mother's life swept his soul forward upon his great career. Lincoln said, "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my mother." Thus the home becomes a temple and marriage becomes a sacrament, and we recognize what the child of to-morrow will be.

The Mother Influence

Among the most fascinating of recent books is the *Mothers of Great Men*, which shows Carlyle as only a spark struck out of his mother's genius; how Letitia lent energy, courage, decision and boundless ambition to her son, Napoleon; how that sweet German mother handed her harp forward to Mendelssohn; how, from their mothers, Luther had the love of liberty, and Richter his love for writing. The child becomes so saturated with the teachings and holy influences of his early home life that he never can cast them off. He may become reckless, and seemingly indifferent, for a time; but memory links him with his childhood days and their hallowed associations. Even in the midst of a wicked life, he finds himself at times carried back in memory to the glow of the old home altar, on which the fire never burned out, and to the midnight hour, when he again hears the music of his mother's voice and again is thrilled by her loving touch.

The story is told by a jailer, how, one evening before the lights were out in the prison and the convicts had gone from the corridor to their cells for the night, a strong, sweet baritone voice was heard singing in a rear cell:

> Gold has its powers, sages will say;
> Riches in life hold a wonderful sway;
> But there is a power hails from above,
> Richer and grander—the power of love.
> There strolls a noble—money and land,
> Lives in a mansion, costly and grand,
> Yet he's unhappy, no one knows why;
> Love's a power no money can buy.

The voice of the singer was choked for a moment; then, clearing his throat, as with an effort, he began the chorus:

> Love of a mother, for her darling child;
> Love for a son, though he's wayward and wild.

The account goes on to tell how audible sobs were heard both in the cell of the singer and from other parts of the corridors. Recollections of the mother-love had been stirred, and the floodgates of memory broken down. For a few moments it seemed as if some of them could not control their emotions; but finally all became still again, and the singer once more began:

> Love of a mother, for her darling child;
> Love for a son, though he's wayward and wild.
> Love that brings joy and tears to the eye,
> This love is something that money can't buy.

As the song ceased, those in the corridors rushed to the singer's cell and hands were thrust through the bars to clasp his hand in greeting. Nearly every prisoner avowed his purpose to lead a better life. And when "Home, Sweet Home" was sung they all joined with new hearts, because of the noble resolves of that good hour.

The primary seat of religion is not in the church, but in the home. When the hosts of Israel were encamped, the tent-doors of the families faced the tabernacle. It was an object-lesson in the promise of the covenant, "In thee shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." In the early days of Christianity the church was in the home. The pledge to Noah included his family with himself. The pledge to Abraham embraced his descendants. In the glad day of Pentecost, Peter affirmed that "the promise is to you and your children."

Enemies of the Home

A distinguished Brahman from India visited England, and was received everywhere with honor. Nobility banqueted him, royalty entertained him, crowds of intelligent people gathered to hear him speak; and, when he was about ready to leave, one of the most striking things he said was, "The greatest thing I have seen in England is the English home."

And so also with the American home. Yet one of our greatest authorities on social science has recently written: "The home, which has hitherto been the fundamental agent for fostering morality in the young, is just now in sad need of repair." American heiresses and foreign nobles exchange a fortune for a title, and a title for a fortune. The girl has money which she did not earn, and she wants a title which she has not. The noble has a title which, perhaps, he did not earn, and he wants a fortune which he has not. These two agree to supply each other's wants, and so they become man and wife. Publicity is given to the exchange; the minds of our youth are forced to consider wrong ideals of marriage; many are made to stumble, and the holy estate of matrimony is brought into disrepute. Better marry some one near your own station in life.

It frequently happens, too, that the home is brought into ridicule by the comic press and the pleasantry columns of the newspapers and magazines. "There is humor that maketh glad the heart of man; there is wit that makes his face shine, and there is satire and false cynicism that eat out the values of life." To laugh with the home is one thing; to laugh at it is another. A young generation is now being nourished on laughter at the home. Such a generation cannot bring to the future home a whole-hearted respect and devotion. Parents must have a care that nothing that defiles the home, or the thought of home, should enter into the minds of our youth, or, entering, that its influence should be offset.

The much-discussed divorce question is one of the serious dangers that threaten the homes of our country. The ease with which divorces are obtained, and the large number granted, have made a very dark cloud, which is now overhanging our nation. Then there is the business that takes father and mother both away from home, and children are left in the care of the dependants. Love for a child cannot be bought. Instead of teaching their sons how to vote, some mothers are striving to become voters themselves. This is not a blow at woman suffrage; but the greatest honor woman can have is to be queen in the home. How much better for her to keep the springs of the water of life pure in the home than to attempt to filter its muddy currents in the street!

The Home of Our Childhood

There is a fascination about the old home of our childhood. An old hero, wounded in life's battles and scarred in its conflicts, in his old age longed to be taken back to the home of his childhood. When he stood at last in that little village, what a change had passed over all familiar sights and scenes! The great farmhouse of his childhood had shrunk to a little cottage; something had narrowed the great river to a mere ribbon; the schoolhouse, once so vast and majestic, seemed like a rude hut. Some power had touched the mountains and made them tiny mounds. In that hour, with streaming eyes the old hero said, "This world is a bubble that has broken from me; this is not my home. My home is in heaven."

A few years ago, after having been away for some years, I went back to the home of my youth. As we stood and looked at the hills, we really concluded that the water had washed them down, and they were not so high as they used to be. And the creek that used to seem so big and deep was surely now filled up, for it was only a tiny brook, with a little water in it. Then, when I looked at the old church that used to seem so large to me, and when I thought of the long row of teams that used to stand at the hitch-rack, it all seemed so different. That night they had asked me to preach, and when we went into the church the seats did not seem nearly so long as they used to nor the room so large. As I entered the pulpit, and we went through the service, there was a solemnity about it that deeply impressed me. When I thought of the men of God who had prayed around that altar, and who in that very altar had knelt down beside me and prayed for me, and when I recalled how they talked to me and tried, in their humble way, to point me to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world, the place became very sacred to me.

The Heavenly Home

All the memories of the home that was, and all the dreams of the immortal home that is to be, are but foretokens of that fairer life we soon shall lead. The vague longings for ideal truth, the striving after music that eludes us, the groping for beauty we cannot find, the yearning for love and sympathy and satisfaction, oft denied us here, are God's ways of alluring us to the home that awaits us. Soon some of us, and, soon or late, all of us, shall meet God's messenger in the way. He may wear outwardly an iron mask, which hides from our eyes for a little space the face of a glorious angel of God. And he whispers this word, "I have a message for you from home. God wants you. Heaven asks for you. Welcome awaits you at home in heaven!"

*Pastor of Liberty Street Presbyterian Church, Independence, Mo.

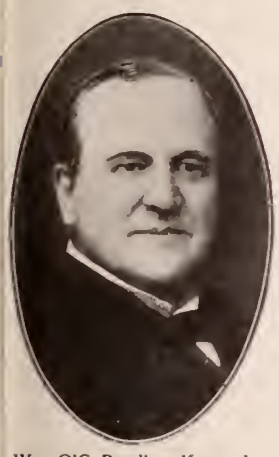
NEW FACES IN THE SENATE

MARCH Fourth last was an inauguration day for twelve other men beside President Taft and Vice-President Sherman. Twelve new Senators, from as many different States, were sworn in by Vice-President Sherman as his first official act, just before Mr. Taft took the oath of office. The Senate is a continuous body, the terms of office lapsing at different periods, so that there are always more legislative veterans, in proportion to its numbers, than in the House, which is re-elected every two years. Even the new members of the Senate, almost without exception, are men of legislative experience, either promoted by their States from the House of Representatives after several terms, or else by service in various public departments they have secured a grasp of national affairs. This year we have Mr. Root, of New York, sworn in as Senator after acting as Secretary of State in President Roosevelt's Cabinet, and Senator Knox resigning from the Senate to take Mr. Root's place in President Taft's Cabinet. Several times Mr. Root has withdrawn from public life to re-enter the practice of law in New York City, but the call to Washington has been too strong for him to resist, and now that he has put on the toga it would seem that his future is settled for a long time to come and that the law offices on Liberty Street will know him no more as an active practitioner. Mr. Root by deciding to remain in public life gives up an income from his practice probably not exceeded by any lawyer in America. In fact, many of those who go to the Senate, as well as to the Cabinet, deliberately cut their incomes by many thousands. The honor of public service always seems a greater compensation than private gain.

Copyright by Pach Bros.

Elihu Root, New York

Theodore E. Burton, Ohio



Wm. O'C. Bradley, Kentucky

George E. Chamberlain, Oregon

J. L. Bristow, Kansas

W. L. Jones, Washington

South Carolina sends a young Senator, as Senators go, in Hon. Edward Durant Smith, who is only forty-three. Mr. Smith is not a lawyer, as are the majority of his colleagues. He is a planter, and was one of the organizers of the Farmers' Protective Alliance and has been active in the affairs of the Southern Cotton Association. Besides being a practical farmer and an extensive raiser of cotton, he has had much experience as a merchant. Another new Senator from the South is Hon. Duncan Upshaw Fletcher, of Florida. He was born in Georgia sixty years ago, but for years has been a resident of his adopted State. His interests are far from local. He is prominent in the movement for the conservation of our national resources. At the recent conference in Washington he was one of the prominent figures.

The West and Middle West have several new men in the Senate. One of them, Hon. Wesley L. Jones, of the State of Washington, has had twelve years of experience as a member of the House of Representatives. He has not made very many speeches in the lower house, but what he has had to say has been worth hearing. He is not a hothead, but a careful and painstaking legislator, and has little use for legislation that is jammed through in a hurry in such form that it has to be amended the next session.

From the Pacific slope comes also George E. Chamberlain, of Oregon. From Colorado comes Charles J. Hughes, of Denver. Senator Hughes has had much experience as a mining and irrigation lawyer, which will be valuable when bills covering these important subjects are under discussion. Both play a prominent part in the campaign for both the conservation and proper development of the country's resources.

Joseph L. Bristow, of Kansas, is another new Western Senator. Mr. Bristow, it will be remembered, was Fourth Assistant Postmaster under McKinley. He reorganized the Cuban postal service and investigated our own department. He is not a lawyer, but a newspaper man. Other new Senators are Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio; Coe I. Crawford, of South Dakota, and Martin N. Johnson, of North Dakota. The latter is a farmer, but has been a lawyer. William O'Connell Bradley, of Kentucky, is a Republican and one of the greatest orators of the South. He was the first Republican to be elected Governor of Kentucky. Benjamin F. Shively will represent Indiana as junior Senator. In place of Mr. Knox, Pennsylvania has elected Mr. Oliver, of Pittsburg, and Isaac Stephenson has just been elected by Wisconsin. Both took the oath about two weeks after the other new Senators had taken their seats, making fourteen new faces in that august law making body.

M. N. Johnson, North Dakota

George T. Oliver, Pa.

Chas. J. Hughes, Jr., Colorado

C. I. Crawford, South Dakota

Benjamin F. Shively, Indiana

D. U. Fletcher, Florida

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE SOUL

TO take away from some men their morning paper would be like wrenching out their molars. Yet, after all, the best newspaper records, for the most part, things that are least important to us. Suppose a real newspaper could be published—one that dealt with the activities going on in the real life of the man, the "within you" of which Jesus spoke so much—what interesting reading it would be! Instead of taking a column to relate how John Smith had cornered the coffin market, and it would cost ten per cent. more to die, we should have headlines like this:

"A Hundred Unmedaled Heroes.

"Thomas Jones, a clerk in a dry goods store, broke all his previous records yesterday. He conscientiously refused to misrepresent some goods about which the manager bade him lie, and was given his time and told to take his hat and go, though he was on the list for promotion. Thomas left the store much more of a man than when he entered its employ. In the measurements of the Kingdom he is getting rich faster than his late employer, in the treasure that moth and rust cannot corrode, nor thieves break through and steal.

"For every hero whom the newspapers of material things notice because Carnegie gives a medal, there are a hundred whom the Recording Angel notices, because they have won some victory over self and the world."

It is a great pity that the battles of the inner life could not be recorded as fully as are those of carnage and sin. But the man who goes through existence with an eye upon his own inner life may have moments as proud as those of the privates whom Napoleon called from the ranks by the title "Captain," and decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor. In the "within you," far more momentous deeds are being done than those recorded in the daily newspaper.

The chronicles of the "within you" are the "Lamb's Book of Life." There is going to be a great reading of the record one of these days, in which we shall all be more intensely interested than we were in the accounts by eye-witnesses of the siege of Port Arthur. We shall strain our ears to hear the news: "I was hungry and ye fed me, naked and ye clothed me, sick and in prison and ye visited me." What news it will be! What surprises! Why, when did this happen? We can't seem to remember anything about it. We were so taken up with the newspapers of the world, and their staring headlines and big reports, that we didn't take account of these trifles. We forgot that there was another reporter at our side getting news for *the* newspaper. And the only edition is about to be issued. Under the headlines of our Lord's "inasmuch" the only great news of your life is about to be published. How eagerly you will listen for the opening words: "As ye did it unto one——!"

The newspaper of the soul! Are we trying to get our names in it? The history of our soul lives—are we ready to have it published? Are we trying to get ready? Are we giving much attention to the events that are transpiring in the kingdom within us?

John F. Cowan, D.D.

THE EARTH VIEWED FROM A BALLOON

PHOTOS BY GRIFFITH BREWER

Strawberry Hill, a Noted Suburb of London (Height, 700 Feet)

Children's Races at a Holiday Fete, Near London (Height, 1,200 Feet)

IT is given to few to be privileged to look down on this old earth from the clouds. We are told by those who have tried ballooning that the perils are mostly in the imagination of the individual who gazes at the big gas bag or the aeroplane as it soars skyward. But whether the danger be real or imaginary, the thought of coming down to death from such a stupendous height as it is possible to attain in a balloon has been sufficient to deter most persons from attempting a flight to the clouds.

The appearance of the earth from the height to which a balloon rises is a favorite topic with those who have made balloon ascensions. The actual sensation while ascending is said to be by no means startling. The balloon seems not to be moving at ail. But the constantly changing panorama below the basket, and the altogether novel view of the round world and its inhabitants from such an altitudinous situation, make up an experience that no balloonist can avoid becoming eloquent about.

With the aid of photography the earth's surface, as seen through the eyes of the balloonist, can now be brought within every one's ken. Photographs from a balloon that show the earth's surface in every detail, clearly and sharply defined, with people and houses and streets and trees plainly outlined, are a triumph of modern art. The houses—rabbit hutches as they seem in size—are seen in trim rows that are easily recognizable; the sharp line of the white highway, the narrower paths that lead around the houses, the tiny dots that are the inhabitants of this world, and the dark outline of the foliage, all stand out boldly and unmistakably.

The great difficulty in balloon photography is said to be the inability to get the pictures sharp. In those shown on this page the details are wonderfully clear. From a close study of these interesting photographs it is possible to gain a correct idea of the appearance of the world from the height to which a balloon rises, which is said to be one of the chief delights of aeronautics.

A CHRISTIAN COLONY IN THE HIMALAYAS

THERE is a place in India that stands as a perpetual memorial to the fact that God hears prayer. It is three miles from the border of the "sealed land" of Tibet, in the heart of the Himalaya Mountains. It contains three thousand acres of land, and is owned by the American Himalayan Christian Colony (undenominational), incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois. Gorham Tufts is the founder and head of the colony.

This land was purchased through prayer, and is maintained and all its departments kept going by prayer. Yet they are not visionaries, these men and women who compose this colony of Christian missionary farmers. Nothing could be more practical than their plans and their manner of carrying them out. The work is divided into different departments, viz., training school, village work, orphanage and the industrial department. The last mentioned has several subdivisions and is considered to be of great importance. Dissatisfaction is often occasioned by the idleness and inefficiency of the Christianized natives of foreign lands. "What to do with the converts" has become a problem. The Himalayan colony has been enabled partially to solve this problem by putting its converts to work. "Labor is honorable and idleness a disgrace to any people," is the teaching given to both the adult converts and the children in the orphanage. The climatic and agricultural conditions are almost perfect. The soil is adapted to nearly all fruits, vegetables and grains. Already there are tea, sugar-cane, rice, wheat and barley under cultivation. Cattle, sheep and goats are be ing raised by the colony, and the dairy product find a ready market at the military stations. Mor buildings are needed, however, and the house fo the training school has yet to be completed. Agri cultural implements and tools of all sorts ar needed; mills (both saw and feed mills) have to b erected, and dairy outfits supplied. The worker are looking forward hopefull and prayerfully for thes things, which are essential t the progress of the work.

Mr. Tufts and his associate believe that native teachers ai destined to be an important ai in the evangelization of Indi They thoroughly understar the people; they know the la guage, are acclimated and ca be supported at little cost.

All the needs of the Chri tian Colony have thus far bee supplied by voluntary contr butions. It is purely a wo of faith. The superintender Gorham Tufts, Jr., and Charl T. Parnell, assistant superi tendent, are now in the Unit States. Any one interested this unique Christian expe ment in the far-off Himalay may address Mr. Parnell, 267 La Salle Avenue, Chicag Ill. He will gladly supply information desired.

A Baptismal Service Among the Natives of the Upper Himalayas

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—THE BIBLE Institute Colportage Association, of Chicago, recently celebrated the occasion of its publication of the one millionth copy of the Emphasized Gospel of John.

—EVANGELIST W. W. BENTLEY has just closed a series of very successful meetings at Mt. Vernon, O. Large congregations were in attendance, and many conversions are reported. His next field of labor is at New Lima, O.

—THE NEW YORK Christian Home for Intemperate Men last year received 442 men, of whom 285 were penniless. The Home farm proved a helpful industry and a means of revenue for the work.

—THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY'S Evangelistic Committee of the Presbyterian Church lately adopted a simultaneous rural evangelistic plan, and selected Tippecanoe County, Indiana, in which to hold initial meetings. They were held in various parts of the county by evangelists and pastors simultaneously, and were attended by excellent spiritual results, membership of the churches being largely increased.

—AT A MEETING OF the directors of the National Federation of Gospel Missions, held in the Bible House, New York, February 4, the following were elected as members of said Board: Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., of New York; Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, D.D., of Kansas; Rev. C. P. O. Jones, Rome, Ga.; Miss Sara Wray, superintendent Eighth Avenue Mission, New York, N. Y., and Rev. A. P. Fitt, of Chicago, Ill. The annual convention of the Federation will be held in Jersey City, N. J., June 1 to 6.

—THE STEAMSHIP *Mongolia*, leaving San Francisco for the Orient February 16, carried some sixteen missionaries bound for China, Japan and Korea. Among these is the venerable Archdeacon Thomson, of Virginia, seventy-five years old, and now in his fiftieth year of service as a missionary in the Protestant Episcopal work in China. Mrs. Thomson said of her husband, "He would be heart-broken if he could not return." Rev. and Mrs. Robert T. Coit are also among the number and are on their way to Korea. Miss Baskerville goes as a trained nurse to China, and Mrs. J. V. Logan, of Danville, Ky., goes at her own expense to work in Korea.

—THE COUNCIL OF WOMEN for Home M sions is a new interdenominational organi tion, composed of nine representatives elec from each of the various women's home n sionary societies throughout the country. far eight denominations have united, others expect soon to elect representati The purpose of the Council is to provide r sion literature for interdenominational to arrange a service for a day of prayer to used by all denominations, to care for h mission interests in schools and colleges, in general to promote fellowship and co-op tion among women's mission boards and cieties. It is believed that the Council prove a valuable factor in broadening the look of home-mission women.

FOR A "UNIVERSITY OF HUMANITY"

General Booth Will Celebrate His Eightieth Birthday by Founding One for World Service

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, founder, head and commander of the Salvation Army, will be eighty years old on April 10. The celebration of his birthday will be observed in fifty-four countries and colonies and in twenty-eight languages. There will be ceremonies to mark that day in Lapland, Alaska, New Zealand, New South Wales, Java and under the Equator.

Few people have any accurate conception of the true size and importance of the Salvation Army to-day. There are in the world 8,358 Salvation Army posts, 16,199 Salvation Army officers, and 20,808 musicians in its bands. The army steadily advances in every European country except Russia; it is perfectly organized throughout the East; in Egypt, India, Burma, Ceylon, Java, Sumatra, Australia, New Zealand, Polynesia, China and Japan the Salvation drum is heard, the Salvation flag flies and the Salvation cohorts, perfectly drilled and splendidly led, charge incessantly upon the strongholds of evil.

This great, world-wide enterprise William Booth has seen grow from one old tent, pitched in an abandoned graveyard in the forlornest region on earth; one old tent, with a box for a pulpit and a penniless man, unsupported and uncountenanced, standing there alone, preaching to a handful of the world's outcast, forty-four years ago; that was the origin of this movement which now encircles the globe. For sixty-five years William Booth has had no purpose in life except the saving of souls. With the utmost sincerity, he has believed that he, like John Wesley, was sent upon earth to rescue his fellows. The Salvation Army he has regarded as only a means to that end; a means peculiarly adapted to do work that otherwise would remain undone.

General Booth was born in Nottingham. His parents were Episcopalians. His mother was of a saintly piety and unusually powerful mind; his father, a good man and honest merchant. At fifteen he was converted at a Methodist prayer meeting, and joined the Methodist Church. Then he felt that there was laid upon him an imperative duty to rescue others. He went into the slums of Nottingham and preached in the streets. He was jeered, derided and stoned; but he kept on, and night after night he led his hearers to the chapel. He went into the country and preached. At twenty, he went to London and began his career there as a lay preacher, supplying local chapels on demand and preaching meantime in the slums. He saw that there were the people who most needed attention and had the least of it.

Meanwhile, the preaching of a remarkable sermon in a Clapham chapel, the pulpit of which he temporarily supplied, brought to him the acquaintance of Catherine Mumford, a young woman of extraordinary character and ability, whom he afterward married. She sympathized with him in his labors among the lowliest, and, until her death in 1890, she was his constant companion, counselor and assistant.

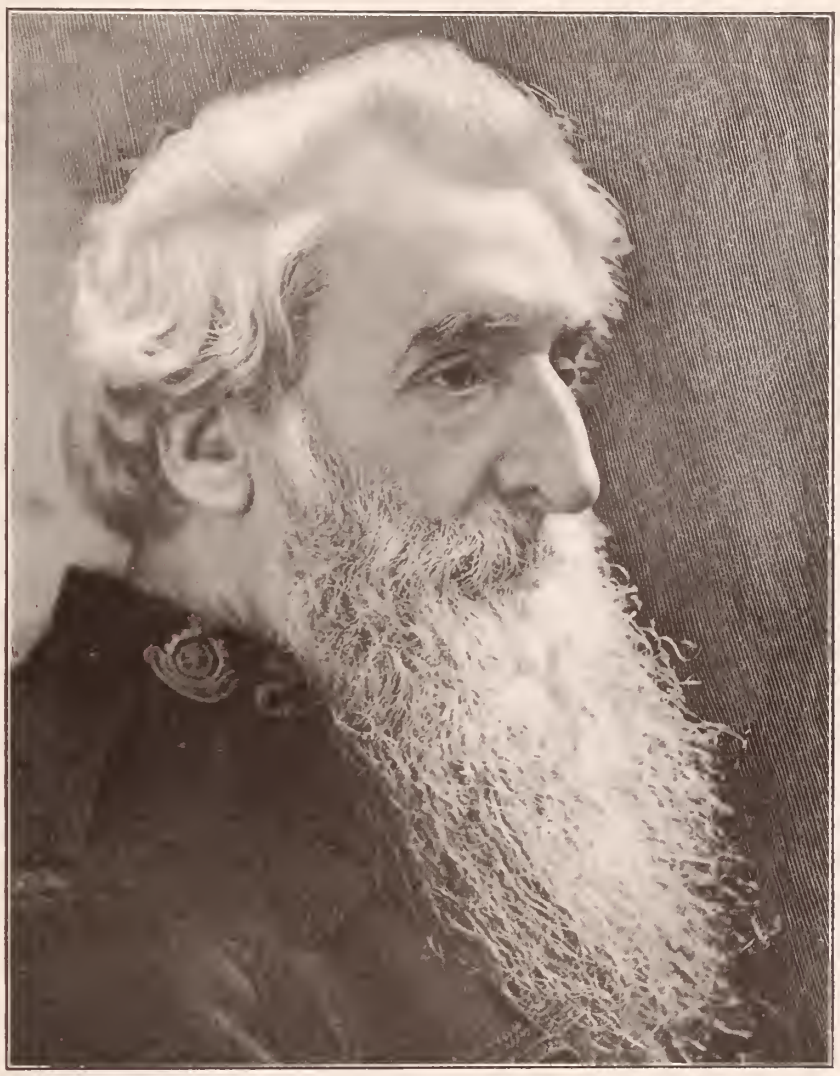
In 1858, William Booth was ordained a minister of the Methodist Church. The next three years he traveled as an evangelist through the English cities. The Methodist Conference of 1861 undertook to restrain him within a local pastorate. As soon as it became evident that the Conference would interfere with her husband's labors as an evangelist, Mrs. Booth, who was present, rose to her feet, exclaiming, "Never!" Then, with her husband, she left the hall. He started forth without a church or a pulpit, without prospects and without money, but absolutely undismayed.

William Booth went first to Cornwall, where he began a series of revival meetings that lasted many months and were very successful. Thence he returned to London to take up again the problems of the poor and the outcast. On July 5, 1865, he made his memorable venture. The old tent was pitched in the heart of Whitechapel, and, with the crudest accessories, he began to preach to crowds of unfortunates. That was the real beginning of his real lifework, although it did not until years later assume its definite shape.

After a time he moved farther east, to Mile End Waste, where his tent was destroyed one night by wind and rain. He found quarters in an ancient wool warehouse, with gaping windows through which the hoodlums pelted the congregation with sticks and worse things. Yet he steadily made headway; his audiences and his concerts rapidly increased. At last he hired the Effingham Theatre, a place that had borne but ill repute, and one Sunday the stage was filled with men and women who had been the worst and most dangerous in the district and who had been led back to honesty and virtue by William Booth. Branches were opened in many slum sections. Mr. Booth trained others in his own methods, and soon had a corps of capable assistants, mostly men that he himself had rescued, and these were soon preaching all about London. The new movement grew apace. After a few years it began to hold conferences, and by 1877 it was a well-known and powerful organization, called the Christian Mission. From this the Salvation Army was evolved by an accident. About Christmas time, 1877, Mr. Booth dictating to a secretary used the sentence, "The Christian Mission is a volunteer army."

Glancing over the paper, he struck out "volunteer" and substituted "salvation." Without his intention the phrase struck fire; many persons took it up and repeated it. They thought it exactly fitted to the movement, and by tacit consent adopted it. Then, as Mr. Booth was the head of the movement, they fell naturally into the habit of calling him "General." The preachers of the mission were designated as "captains," and little by little the whole military nomenclature drifted upon the organization. Titles, bands, corps, commanders and finally the symbolic flag of the Army seemed to come as inevitable things. The Salvation Army spread all about the United Kingdom, creating a wonderfully compact, well-trained, efficient, perfect body of workers. Then he sent it into one country after another, effecting in each the same system and achieving the same results. Often the Army met with great opposition, and its members had to face riots and suffer physical assaults; but with love and gentleness it overcame all resistance, and in the end won universal recognition as an agency for good.

Its practical charities are many and valuable. It conducts homes for children, for released convicts and for fallen women, workingmen's hotels, shelters for the unemployed, social institutions of many kinds, free food depots, lodging houses, laundries and vast industrial enterprises for those that need work. Its slum brigades incessantly attack not only sin, but all evil conditions. In one year, 1908, it supplied nearly ten million beds and 5,702,416 free meals. In the United States it has 889 posts, 79 workingmen's hotels, 3 farm colonies, 24 slum posts, 4 children's homes, 24 rescue homes for women, 89 industrial homes. Its meetings were attended by more than ten million persons. The *War Cry*, the organ of the Army, is published in twenty different languages. Sixty-nine other periodicals are published by the Army, many of them in foreign tongues.



Copyright by B. J. Falk

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, IN HIS EIGHTIETH YEAR

General Booth, at eighty, still personally directs all these enormous and diversified activities. He is still in every sense the actual commander and inspiration of the Army. When he travels in England, in his white automobile, it is like a triumphal tour. The roads are lined, the streets blockaded with cheering crowds. His tall, erect form, commanding presence, white beard and hair, wonderful gray eyes, and the whole expression of his face (that tells of sweet and gentle thoughts and a boundless sympathy) impress and win every observer.

And now this long record of generous devotion to human welfare he is crowning with a unique beneficence. He has planned a "University of Humanity," in which he purposes to train young men and young women, not for selfish and material careers, but for the highest of all ends—for service. A great, broad, advanced school, in which the student shall be instructed in the actual conditions of the race and the means, practical and theoretical, whereby those conditions are to be improved or alleviated. As General Booth himself expressed it: "I want to train men and women to deal with misfortune. I want them instructed, and to combat with the weaknesses and sins of the drunkard, the criminal, the pauper and the would-be suicide."

There will be branches of the University of Humanity in New York and Chicago. The raising of the necessary endowment fund will be begun on his birthday, and among the observances that will mark his eightieth anniversary nothing else will be so typical of the man and his career.

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

A Rival to Radium

ONE of the most important discoveries in medical science has just been reported to have been made by Dr. E. Stillman Bailey, of the Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago. The new discovery is called the "Thor-rad-X," and it may completely revolutionize surgery. It comes from pitchblende—the source of radium. It has all the curative effects of radium without its baneful after-results. As the supply is plentiful, it will be within the reach of people of small means. It is hoped it may cure locomotor ataxia. Dr. Bailey made his discoveries while examining pitchblende found in Colorado. When the substance was applied to the backs of patients suffering from locomotor ataxia immediate relief was experienced, and in some cases comparative cures were effected. The medical world awaits further results with great interest.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

China's War on Opium

AN instructive review of the results accomplished since the issuance of the famous opium edict of 1906 appears in the *North China Herald*. Reliable reports from all the provinces show that while in some sections of the empire the officials and the public have co-operated to suppress the use of the drug, their efforts have met with little success. In others, either no attempt has been made to carry out the provisions of the edict, or the compliance is merely superficial. The explanation of this state of affairs is found in the fact that strict enforcement of the decree would deplete the provincial treasuries, consequently the officials will not act unless compelled to do so by pressure of public opinion. Still, the anti-opium reform is visibly gaining ground. Less of the drug is produced than formerly and public opinion is growing against the national vice at a rate which promises well for the next generation. The International Opium Commission, which met last month in Shanghai, has had placed before it the fullest information, not from China alone, but from all the opium-producing Oriental nations. That commission may be expected shortly to lay before the civilized world the results of its work. It will, no doubt, show that while much good has been done since the movement for the suppression of the opium traffic began, the great battle has yet to be fought for the emancipation of nearly one-fourth of the human race from a curse which commercial selfishness and official rapacity continue to perpetuate.

The New Tariff Bill

PRESIDENT TAFT'S first message is a model of brevity and conciseness, and simply informs Congress that the unsettled condition of the tariff is operating to the detriment of business, and besides, that the present revenues are inadequate to cover the government expenditures. He reminds Congress that the dominant party is pledged to revision. He points, by suggestion, to the passage in his inaugural message favoring an inheritance tax as one new available source of revenue. He closes with the hope that no other subject may be permitted to divide attention with the tariff during the session. Certainly, a short and business-like message, yet one with a straightforward firmness and independence in its presentation of things, which impresses even the casual reader with the conviction that President Taft is not going to follow models or carry out policies, save where they accord with his own conception of the fitness of things.

For four months the Ways and Means Committee of the House labored industriously on the new tariff bill, which Chairman Payne introduced on March 17. It is a voluminous document of some 234 pages, and includes in its numerous schedules almost every product or manufacture known to commerce. The basis of the bill is a minimum tariff, carrying heavy reductions from the present duties; but there is also a maximum tariff, 20 per cent. higher than the minimum, which applies to imports from those countries that have dealt unfavorably with American goods, or have shown discrimination against us by refusing the advantages granted to other nations. Under the Payne bill, the new tariff is so geared or adjusted that it seems to operate automatically in such cases. Wherever a country resorts to discrimination against us, the full force of the maximum tariff can immediately be directed against that country, and even many articles now on the free list may at once be made subject to the maximum duty. All existing trade agreements with Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Portugal and other countries are abrogated.

Turning to the bill itself, it quickly becomes apparent that it is one which makes a big breach in the high tariff wall. Yet, while it is in many respects the very reverse of the McKinley and Dingley bills, it will commend itself to the sense of the country as a fair and honest effort at tariff reform. It contains no recommendations for internal revenue except to increase the duty on cigarettes and to impose a tax on inheritances. The latter alone, it is estimated, will probably yield $20,000,000 of annual revenue. Tea, spices, oils, gloves, perfumes, soaps and cocoa are taxed higher, the increase on tea being 8 cents per pound when imported direct from the country of production, and 9 cents when it comes from another country. Coffee is untouched in the original schedules, but may be taxed before the bill is completed after due discussion. The taxes on hides, iron ore and wood pulp are repealed, and also on coal from lands where our coal is untaxed. Taxes on lumber, steel rails and steel products generally are reduced one-half; on pig-iron three eighths, on printing paper one-half to two-thirds. We are to have free trade with the Philippines, but there is a limit to the importation of sugar and tobacco from those islands. Works of art, if twenty years old or more, are free; otherwise the 20 per cent. duty remains. In a general way, it may be said that the tax is increased on all luxuries and that raw material is free. Articles to be used for the benefit of the public in museums, institutions or galleries, whether of a scientific, literary or artistic nature, are to be admitted free.

These are some of the present features, but there may be material changes before the bill becomes a law.

A Strong Hand in Cuba

REVOLUTION in Cuba apparently is not to flourish unchecked during the incumbency of President Gomez. Recently a man named Lavastada, formerly a captain in the Rural Guard, took to the woods with seven men, and tried to start an insurrection. Lavastada, it is reported, was disappointed over failure of promotion, and, true to the old idea of the disappointed West Indian office-seeker, sought to incite an insurrection to drive out the present government. He was captured, and shot while attempting to escape. Most of his men were made prisoners.

This whiff of insurrection caused great excitement in Cuba and a lifting of diplomatic eyebrows in Europe and America. Was Cuba independent six weeks to learn nothing by past experience? President Gomez, however, brought his fist down, and the first sputter of armed revolt went out. He was determined that Cuba should show the world that she could preserve order, and he said that the insurgents should be shot. The Cuban Constitution forbids the death penalty for political crimes, but the military laws of Governor Magoon are still in force until repealed. Gomez said disappointed politicians were trying to throw Cuba into a state of anarchy, and deserved no mercy. He said it was better to crush the trouble at the start than confirm the idea that Cuba could not govern itself.

It is to be feared that there is a wider conspiracy, however, in Cuba than this brush revolution would indicate. It is an odd state of affairs to American minds when the party out of power will start trouble which they know will endanger their country's independence, in order to gratify their own selfish ambition. Power before all else seems to be the too prevalent idea. It is to be hoped that the firm hand displayed by Gomez will teach a lesson of law and order to the revolutionists.

Hope On! Hope Ever!

Editor The Christian Herald:

In noting the set-back woman suffrage has sustained in two States this month, it occurred to the writer, as it doubtless has to others among your interested readers, that the cause of this temporary defeat is to be sought for in the insurgent attitude of those women who have unfortunately adopted the tactics of the English "suffragettes." Americans are not tolerant of such proceedings. We distinctly dislike the "suffragette" plan of operations, and as long as our women, or any considerable portion of them, cherish this delusion, so long will they find our legislatures opposed to their petitions. We have no objection to their innocent little feminine ways otherwise; they may trim their hats with eagles, or put 500 or even 1,000 buttons on their gowns, if it makes them happier; but we firmly draw the line at their imitation of the suffragette. L. M. D.

Harrisburg, Pa.

OUR correspondent expresses, somewhat too severely, the popular feeling here regarding imported "suffragette" methods, against which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has repeatedly warned the worthy women who are at the head of the present suffrage movement. No appreciation awaits a "violent sisterhood" in the United States. Their unruly tactics very nearly wrecked the movement in England. They will inevitably discredit it here, unless steps are taken to prevent it. At the same time, we do not adopt our correspondent's view that the "suffragettes" were responsible for the recent reverses. These arose from the fact that the time was not yet ripe for the focusing of the campaign in any State. Education and proper agitation must precede legislation. In this connection, a very clever English woman has given us two definitions which deserve to be remembered. "A suffragist," she says, "is one who persuades women to seek the franchise, and a suffragette is one who worries the men into granting it." It would be interesting to learn from our readers how they regard this distinction, and also whether they approve of the "suffragette."

The Waldenses Grateful

ROME, March 1, 1909.

DEAR SIR: The language of suffering is understood by every human being, and it moves those who have never known each other before to such a sympathy that only intimate acquaintance and long intercourse could secure. The magnificent display of human solidarity and of brotherly love that our great disaster has created no doubt is a strong encouragement for those who believe in the redemption of the heart from egotism and scepticism—hearts which are throbbing in compassion toward their stricken neighbors and in a position to understand the One who was moved with compassion on the multitudes; to accept his commandment, "As I have loved you, ye also love one another"; to realize the apostolic precept, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." The appalling catastrophe of Messina and Reggio will mark a special date in the triumphs of Christian charity.

We are particularly indebted to your kind-hearted and generous countrymen for their prompt and conspicuous help; and I beg you to convey the expression of our deep gratitude to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the valuable contribution of $5,000 you have kindly remitted to our committee.

Through the liberality of our own people in Italy, and of our friends abroad, we have been able to carry on an active and efficient relief work. With the help of our pastors, evangelists and colporteurs of Sicily and Calabria, we were in a position to study every case and to bring direct and appropriate relief.

Our Mission Board will have now to face the difficult problem of rebuilding church and manse in Messina, and to repair our premises in three other Sicilian and Calabrian towns.

As the Lord has provided for the bread that perishes, on behalf of the sufferers, he will certainly also enable us to dispense to them the bread of life, and help us to find the means necessary to rear again his house out of the ruins.

ARTURO MUSTON,
President of the Waldensian Missions in Italy.
Louis Klopsch, Esq., New York.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, March 31, 1909

	PAGE
Scene in Central Park	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	274
President Taft and His New Cabinet (Illustrated)	274
Transformed by the Gospel (Illustrated)	275
The Influence of the Home. Sermon By Rev. Loyal W. Madden, D.D.	276
New Faces in the Senate (Portraits)	277
A Newspaper for the Soul	277
The Earth Viewed from a Balloon (Illustrated)	278
Christian Colony in the Himalayas (Illustrated)	278
For a "University of Humanity" (Portrait)	279
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	280
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	281
Incident in the Life of John Wesley (Illustrated)	282
Keeping the Children from the Streets	282
Getting Congress Started (Illustrated)	283
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	285
Providence and Prayer. Sunday School Lesson (Illus.)	286
The Little Doctor. Serial Story	287, 288
The Man Who Looked Like Lincoln (Portrait)	288
Farm and Garden	289
Young People's Societies	290
The Resurrection Hope. By Mrs. M. Baxter	291

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The Oldest Recorded Romance

FORTY centuries ago there was a brilliant man in Thebes, the pictures of whose imagination were immortalized in the stupendous stone structures of that city. The colossal proportions and stability of those buildings have been the envy and wonder of the centuries. He fell in love with a young lady, who became his bride. Their affection for and fidelity to each other have just been revealed by excavations in Egypt. The Italian Egyptologist, M. Schiapparelli, in the course of recent excavations in the Valley of the Queens, discovered intact the tomb of engineer Kha, architect of the mighty buildings at Thebes, and of his wife, Mirit. The tomb contained two huge sarcophagi, with a mummy in each, and also a large number of objects of domestic use, buried, according to Egyptian custom, with the dead, and including furniture, utensils, tools, clothes, boxes of linens, jewels, etc. The contents of the tomb have been placed in the Museum of Turin, arranged as they were found, and they form an interesting reconstruction of the private life of the ancient Egyptians. From an inscription on a papyrus, over sixteen yards long, found in the tomb it appeared that husband and wife had died within a few days of each other and were buried together. Among the most interesting objects in the tomb were the numerous boxes containing the wardrobe and articles of toilet of the young wife. Mirit had carried with her to the grave a dozen boxes, half of which, lacquered in white, probably belonged to the furniture of the bridal chamber. Some contained clothing of the finest material, carefully folded; others had in them combs, powder-boxes, vases and other articles.

The spade has become a faithful helper in scientific investigation and in religious interpretation. The opening of the tomb of Kha reveals the old story of the strong intellect that creates structures and cities; of the love that binds human hearts sweetly as husband and wife and makes them one; of the home where love and honor dwell; of the wealth that purchases comforts and luxuries; and of death, who intrudes to do his cruel work. And the story of four thousand years ago is the story of to-day.

That which hath been is now. (Eccles. 3 : 15)

Death Stopped the Prairie Schooner

J. W. Harrison, the evangelist, and his wife have been preaching the Gospel in all parts of our country, and in most countries of the globe, for well-nigh fifty years. The wife died suddenly at Plainfield, N. J., the other day, and the husband sent out this note on a yellow postal card: "My little wife is dead, in her seventieth year. We had traveled together for forty-nine years, preaching the Gospel from a prairie schooner in Australia, England and the United States. She has been a faithful wife, a loving mother, and a real Christian." Their prairie schooner, drawn by two old horses and labeled "Gospel Wagon," had visited most of the hamlets from Maine to San Francisco and from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico. At the close of their Gospel services, they sold little patent potato peelers at ten cents apiece, and by that method largely supported themselves in their labor of love. On their way from Atlanta, Ga., to New York City, which had taken them about a year, they halted at Plainfield, N. J., where they had an humble home and where the wife suddenly passed to her reward. Mrs. Harrison was born of wealthy parents in London, and elected this life of humble ministry in company with her husband.

This quaint picture of devotion to Christ and the souls for whom he died is beautiful and pathetic. The little mistress of the prairie schooner has gone as a queen to her coronation.

Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord. (Matt. 25:23.)

Taft the Greatest World Traveler

President Taft, in the last nine years, has traveled over 200,000 miles—a much greater distance than any other person of prominence in ancient or modern times. In addition to the many journeys taken in this country, he went four times to Manila, including one visit on his way round the globe; five trips to Panama and two to Cuba. His habit of continuous travel began in this manner: President McKinley, in 1899, after Congress had provided for a Philippine Commission, asked ex-Secretary Day to suggest a head for the Commission. The President said: "I want a man at the head of the Philippine Commission who is strong, honest and tactful—a man of education and executive ability; a man fearless but conservative, and one who will get along well with the military authorities." "Why, Mr. President," Mr. Day said, "you have described 'Billy' Taft." Judge Taft was telegraphed for and went to Washington to see the President, and after two weeks' deliberation accepted the place as the head of the Commission, which position he filled with such honor to his country and blessing to the islands. President Taft's view of the wisdom of his travels was expressed just before starting on his trip around the world in 1907. He said: "Extensive travel is a good thing for a cabinet officer; it is mutually beneficial to him and the people of the localities in which he travels, because it enables him to get intimately in touch with local conditions and the people to gain a closer acquaintance with him."

There is no disputing the fact that the extensive travel of President Taft has made him a larger man, and made him more eligible to the great trust to which he has been called. The conveniences of travel, the migrations of men and nations, are tributary to the intellectual and moral development of the race.

Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased. (Dan. 12:4.)

The Great Find in the Ancient Tombs of Kha and Mirit, in Thebes

Memory Restored by a Camera

William Childs, aged thirty-five years, son of George William Childs, Jr., of Brooklyn, after having lost his memory, disappeared and was mourned as dead by his relatives for two years. He suddenly recovered his memory of himself when he heard the click of a photographer's camera. The camera brought back to him the fact that he was formerly a dealer in photographer's supplies. Two years ago, in Chicago, something snapped in his head, he said, and where he has been since no one knows. Three weeks ago he appeared in Milwaukee, and asked the county authorities to help him find out who he was. They could not help him. A photographer was taking his picture, thinking he might be another man who was missing and who had lost his memory, when the click of the instrument brought him back to his senses. He began speaking intelligently, slowly at first, then talked more rapidly, and began to cry like a child as he realized that he had been practically in another world for two years.

There are many persons who have lost their better self. Sin has so deranged their moral and religious faculties that they are lost in the mazes of a world to which they do not rightfully belong. A single word of a Sunday School teacher, plea of an earnest minister, prayer of a mother, tear of a father, admonition of a friend, or some accident, is the click of the camera that brings them to their real senses.

And when he came to himself, he said, I will arise and go to my father. (Luke 15 : 17, 18.)

The Laziest Man on Earth

The laziest man in the world is said to be John Mumera, of Jerseyville, Ill., who has been in bed ten years because he is unwilling to comply with the rules of the Jersey County farm, which say that every one living there shall rise at five o'clock in the morning. Before he had been at the farm a week he complained that the hour for rising was too early. One morning he failed to take his place at the breakfast table. Richard Mourning, superintendent of the farm, went to his room. "Time to get up!" he said. "I'm not going to get up at five o'clock in the morning for anybody," replied John. "You'll have to," said Mourning. That made Mumera angry. Shaking his finger at the superintendent, he exclaimed, "I'll never get up any more! I might as well stay in bed." The man kept his word, and will very likely remain in bed until the day of his death. He acts like a crank, who ought to have a place in some asylum, but he illustrates only a little lower type of physical indolence than is seen everywhere about us on the highways of life, and he is a pretty good picture of a number of people who are literally too lazy to put on and take off their clothes, who religiously stay in bed, day and night, all their lives. Some loud voice of man or God ought to arouse and impel them to Christian endeavor.

Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. (Eph. 5 : 14.)

An Incident in the Life of John Wesley

From a Painting by Alfred Hunt

John Wesley Preaching on His Father's Tombstone in Epworth Churchyard

THERE is probably no incident in the remarkable career of John Wesley, "the founder of Methodism," so replete with tender human interest as that which occurred when he visited Epworth, his old home, in the summer of 1742. He had been absent for several years. Full of the desire to win souls, he went about making acquaintances with the people and renewing old friendships. He wished to preach in his father's church, but so strong was the feeling against the new sect that permission was refused, although his father's old parishioners crowded there to hear him.

Then followed the incident which the artist has immortalized in the picture. One of Wesley's biographers writes:

"John Taylor, a servant of the Countess of Huntingdon, and a very religious man, was with him, and, after the sermon, he stood in the churchyard and gave notice, as the people were coming out, that 'Mr. Wesley, not being permitted to preach in the church, designed to preach at six o'clock in the churchyard.' 'Accordingly at six I came,' says Wesley, in his diary, 'and found such a congregation as I believe Epworth never saw before. I stood near the east end of the church, upon my father's tombstone, and cried, "The kingdom of heaven is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." '

"Wesley remained eight days at Epworth, and every evening preached to the people from his father's tombstone. He must have felt deeply the associations of the place, but paused not to record his emotions; his one great work of preaching absorbed his every energy. His hearers, however, felt the power of his word and of the scene. He tells in his letters that one evening, when he was preaching of Ezekiel's vision of the resurrection of the dry bones, 'lamentation and great mourning were heard; God bowing their hearts, so that on every side, as with one accord, they lifted up their voice and wept aloud. Surely,' he adds, 'He who sent his Spirit to breathe upon them will hear their cry and will help them.'

"John Whitelamb, Wesley's brother-in-law, who had a church at Wroote, heard him preach at Epworth, and wrote to him saying: 'Your presence creates an awe, as if you were an inhabitant of another world. I cannot think as you do; but I retain the highest veneration and affection for you. The sight of you moves me strangely.' Mr. Whitelamb offered him his church, and he preached there twice. The same evening Wesley preached for the last time in Epworth churchyard to 'a vast multitude, gathered together from all parts,' on the beginning of the Sermon on the Mount. And then 'I continued among them for near three hours,' says Wesley, 'and yet we scarce knew how to part.' Then, alluding to his father's work during a long lifetime, he exclaims, 'Oh! let none think his labor of love is lost, because the fruit does not immediately appear! Near forty years did my father labor here; but he saw little fruit of all his labor. I took some pains among this people too; and my strength also seemed spent in vain. But now the fruit appeared; there were scarce any in the town, on whom either my father or I had taken any pains formerly, but the seed sown so long since now sprung up, bringing repentance and remission of sins.' "

KEEPING THE CHILDREN FROM THE STREETS

IN our large towns and cities one of the problems of the day is keeping the small boy off the streets, where he is likely to pick up bad companions and worse habits. Playgrounds are being established in some of our cities, but they are few in number, and in most places they are conspicuous only by their absence. The regulations of our public parks, the only breathing spaces, allow people to walk about the paths, while the small boy looks with longing eyes at the green lawn, which would make such an excellent place to play. The sign, "Keep Off the Grass," drives him back again to the street as a place for recreation. If there is much that is not pleasing in the morals and general character of the coming generation in congested districts, the lack of a proper place for the boys, during the formative period of their lives, to pass their leisure time will be largely responsible. Educators and others interested in the public welfare are realizing this more every year, and are endeavoring to arouse the American "city fathers" to take some active interest in the various plans proposed.

America is not alone in this condition of affairs, and one plan worthy of study is being tried with great success in Copenhagen, in Denmark. Children's reading rooms have been opened in various parts of the city, where the population is crowded together in unattractive homes. The money for the reading rooms is supplied entirely from the purses of public-spirited men and women, the city government not yet taking any part in it. The rooms really have bright pictures on the walls, and there are books, entertaining and educational, historical tales, and stories of adventure. The rooms are really a combination of library and club room. A lady greets the child as soon as he enters, and helps him pick out some interesting volume. If the child would rather have some one read to him, the lady in charge does so, or he can bring some older person with him to read or explain the books or pictures. Milk is given free to any of the children who wish for it. If such reading rooms could be generally established here, to be opened during the winter, when even the streets are not very attractive to the small boy, and public playgrounds were opened as soon as the readings closed for the season, the young men of to-morrow would be much better equipped for the duties of citizenship and the children's courts would have fewer cases. The growing system of children's libraries in our America is a step in the right direction, but of necessity they cannot assume the mixed character of library and boys' club room, which is needed in the poorer districts.

Starting the Special Session of Congress

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Speaker Cannon Taking the Oath of Office in the House of Representatives, March 15, at the Opening of Congress

EVERY man who has been in Congress for more than one term has probably stowed away carefully in some recess of his heart the ambition that, if he is never elected Senator from his own State, he may rise to the dignified position of Speaker of the House. In fact, if he was sure that he could reach that position, he probably would not leave it for any office except that of President of the United States.

Hon. Joseph Cannon, Representative from Illinois, has again been elected Speaker, having been nominated by the Republican caucus and voted in on March 15, despite some active operations against his candidacy, carried on by the "insurgents," who objected strongly to Speaker Cannon's somewhat autocratic methods. Recently he has been called the "Iron Duke" of the House, a title probably not at all displeasing to the Speaker.

Immediately on being sworn in, Mr. Cannon thanked the Representatives for again electing him to preside over their deliberations.

"The election to the high office," he said, "which I now have for the fourth time by virtue of your confidence and judgment, is a compliment the honor of which I do not underestimate, and of which I am not lacking in personal appreciation. We have before us a most important and difficult session of Congress. The adjustment of the national revenues has been, since the foundation of the government, a fundamental question, yielding to none other in importance. Even in the Civil War the question of adequate revenue marched side by side with the valor of our armies and the patriotism of our people. And in time of peace, even disordered finances are a prolific source of national ills, not as acute as those of war, but yet fruitful of calamity for the general interest and suffering for the individual. These considerations should animate us to a high devotion to the duty before us. We must subordinate personal feelings to the general good, trusting to the considerate judgment of the people for approval of our work when it shall have been completed."

There was a sharp fight over the rules to be adopted to govern the work of the House for the coming session. The old ones were adopted with some modifications. The rules, in their present form, date back to the days of Speaker Reed, of Maine, who carried things with a strong hand during his term of office. The rules were devised in the opening session of 1890.

After the Speaker was chosen, the members elected a sergeant-at-arms, a postmaster for the House, a doorkeeper and a chaplain. The chaplain chosen was the Rev. Henry N. Couden, of the State of Michigan. He has served preceding Congresses as chaplain and is very popular with the Congressmen from all parts of the country.

The next day, before the tariff bill was taken up, the annual drawing for seats occurred. This, as usual, was carried on with a great deal of laughter and good-natured banter, political and personal animosities being forgotten for the time, while all joined in the fun. All realized they had a hard session before them and were glad of a little relaxation after the strain of the Speakership contest and before they turned their minds to the mathematical and commercial problems confronting them in the tariff measure and plans for raising an adequate revenue.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

WE urgently request all who desire to take advantage of our remarkable WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA offer, advertised in our issue of March 10, to send in their orders at the earliest possible moment. We knew that this exceptional opportunity to secure the greatest of up-to-date Encyclopedias at the low price of **$15 on Easy Instalments—or $13.50 if Paid Spot Cash**—would be eagerly snapped up by our readers, but we did not anticipate such an avalanche of orders in so short a time as our advertisement has brought in.

Already we have sold considerably over twelve thousand sets of this incomparable work, and the balance of our edition is being rapidly exhausted. Therefore, **if you** want this great Encyclopedia, write us immediately. Even a day's unnecessary delay may mean disappointment. Make sure by acting **to-day.**

The publication of this splendid master work has been in response to the great need of countless young men and women for some means to further **Educate Themselves.** In this magnificent library the earnest seeker after knowledge will find able discourses on all matters of general interest, and up-to-date information on subjects of particular importance to-day. The great discoveries of Science, the growth of Arts and Literature, the latest improvements in Handicrafts, the principles of Law, of Medicine, of Commerce and of Agriculture, are all unfolded before the delighted eyes of the reader.

The young man starting in business will find in the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA'S articles on **General Commercial Studies** a fund of priceless knowledge, which, if diligently absorbed and applied, will mean bigger opportunities and a larger financial success for him in his chosen profession. The Artisan, the Merchant and the Farmer will likewise find invaluable information in many articles of supreme interest and vital importance to them. The General Student will be able, with this Home University at his disposal, to pursue his studies in Literature and Language, History, Astronomy, Botany, Chemistry, Geology, Physiology, Mineralogy, Physical Geography, Physics, Mathematics, Mental Science, Engineering, Politics, and a host of other subjects of no less importance.

Man is never too young nor to old to learn, and YOU, whatever your age or vocation, if you desire to accomplish bigger and better results in your daily occupation, cannot make a finer investment of $1.00 a month than by purchasing a set of the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA—provided you apply yourself to a systematic course of study.

Remember, **A Guide for Any Systematic Course of Reading Accompanies Every Set FREE.**

The complete set of 12 Massive Volumes measures 9x26 inches, weighs 40 pounds, and is sent, securely boxed, by freight, at purchaser's expense, on receipt of only $1.00 down and your pledge for $1.00 per month for fourteen months, or $2.00 down and $2.00 per month for six months. For further particulars read carefully the four-page special insert in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of March 10.

Address: **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, Bible House, New York City**

Final Acknowledgment of the Italian Earthquake Fund

New Jersey

Anderson, Mrs R A 1 00
Ballentine, Mr & Mrs Theo 2 00
Barkalew, L E.... 15
Bartright, Mrs J... 1 00
Beckwith, Lavenia F 1 00
Blossom, Mr & Mrs Francis 5 00
Bonnell, Mrs J Y & Anna J Applin 1 50
Brown, Mrs A..... 1 00
Brueger, Mrs 1 00
Burroughs, J F..... 2 00
Carpenter, G W.... 1 00
Clark, Mrs L V...10 00
Cole, Miss E 1 00
Cunad, Mrs W G... 2 00
Davenport, Henriett ..a..... 1 00
Davis, Sarah C.... 50
Decker, Jonas S... 1 00
Decker, Mrs J..... 1 00
Denison, Sara 2 00
Faulks, M. Margaret Stevens, Dorothy Foose, Eleanor Bowers 1 55
Fenker, Mrs S..... 1 00
Fort, Mrs F W... 2 00
Hart, J S 2 00
Hart, Mrs W D... 1 00
Haslam, Mrs W... 50
Hemmig, Mrs M T. 1 00
Hooker, M A 1 00
Hooker, Mrs R B.. 1 00
Jackson, Miss M... 1 00
Kishpangh, Mrs E. 1 00
Konkle, Mrs S L.. 1 00
Landes, Mrs 1 00
Laubach, Mrs W.... 1 00
Lewis, Caddie W.. 3 00
Mapes, Margaret B 2 00
Marts, Ella S..... 1 00
Marts, R E 1 00
Medaugh, Mrs C... 1 00
Medaugh, Helen... 1 00
Meeker, Mrs H F.. 1 00
Minnerley, Eliz'th. 25
Minerly, Mr G.... 1 00
Mitchell, Mrs J.... 1 00
Mount, C E 2 00
Pickenbach, Mrs J G 1 00
Post, Mrs T 50
Reid, Jeremiah.... 1 00
Robinson, J W.... 3 00
Rogers, Jane L....11 00
Rosenberg, John ... 2 00
Runyon, Mrs C B.. 1 00
Seagrave, R T..... 6 00
Shepard, H M..... 1 00
Sherman, Mrs H B. 1 50
Sitler, Fannie 2 00
Smith, Amos M.... 2 00
Smith, Mrs H 1 00
Smith, Mrs L 1 00
Snitcher, H B..... 1 00
Stezell, H I 32
Stokes, C V 1 00
Stryken, Nellie 50
Templeton, R 1 00
Tilton, Lilla M.... 2 00
Tranger, Mrs G.... 1 00
Valrins, A E 2 50
Van Dyke, Mrs B.. 5 00
Van Wagoner, Mrs D 50
Ware, Wm F 1 00
Warne, Mrs J 1 00
Westfall, Mrs D... 2 00
Weymouth, Mrs ... 5 00
K M S, Maplewood 25
Unionville Un Chapel C E Society, Maplewood 1 00
Unionville Un Chapel S Sch, Maplewood 1 50
Unionville Un Flower Fund, Maplewood 1 00
C E D & M W R, Camden 1 00
N & N, Chatham... 50
R J, Flemington. 1 00
P W C & Family, Freehold 2 00
M C J A, Moorestown 5 55
M & R M, Moorestown 5 00
C S C, Newark 1 00
A M S, Rahway.... 1 00
A W E, Rahway... 1 00
M A R C, Rahway. 1 00
E S, Redbank..... 1 00
G MacA & G W, Wyckoff 2 00
——, Bloomingdale . 3 00
——, E Orange 1 00
——, Haddonfield .. 2 00
——, Somerville 1 00
——, Stanton 7 00
——, Susex 5 00
——, Trenton 1 00
——, —— 50
Friends, Newton... 1 00
A Friend, Englewood 1 00
A Friend, Glen Ridge 5 00
I H N, Carlstadt.. 1 00
A Reader of C H, Ewan 2 00
A Reader of the C H, Monroeville... 1 00
A Reader, Newark 2 00
Reader, Paterson.. 1 00
A Sympathizer, Riverton 10 00
Giver, Arlington... 1 00
Van Winkle, Bloomfield 1 00
A Princton Student, Princeton 2 00
Two Sisters, Somerville 2 00
First Pres Church, Boonton 38 33
Pres Ch, Westfield.14 00
First Bapt S Sch, E Orange 2 10
Gremloch Pres S S, Gremloch 5 00
Ref Ch S School, Metnchen 3 00
Girls Miss Band, Flanders 3 00

NEW JERSEY—Cont'd
Jelley Chap Jr Lea, Petershurg 10 00
Crocker, Mrs H F 1 00
Ferguson, Ellen .. 1 00
Gillmore, Mrs L.. 1 00
Holmes, Mrs W K Black, Mrs M J.
Brome, Mr Wm. 3 00
Ingraham, Mrs WV 1 50
Lester, Jennie N... 2 00
Mackey, F T..... 3 00
Rissmiller, R L... 50
Shute, Mrs Jno D. 1 00
Smith, Mary 1 00
Stiner, Mrs J S.. 2 00
Styer, H C..... 2 00
Talcott, O P..... 1 00
Wilson, Mrs Wm V 2 00
Wood, Wayne A.. 2 00
I H N, Bayonne.. 1 00
M, Gloucester ... 1 00
——, Elizabeth ...12 92
——, Elmer 1 00
——, Rutherford .. 2 00
A Friend, Plainfield 1 00
Coll'n of Schools in Lafayette 1 55
The Citizens of Trenten 46 00
Two Sisters, Swartswood 2 00
M P Ch & S Sch, Glendola 11 00
Willow Grove S S, Westfield 10 00
W C T U, Hope... 5 00

New York

Abbott, M A 1 00
Adams, Miss I M.. 1 00
Adsit, Mrs J G & Daughter 4 00
Alexander, Miss M 1 00
Amidon, Mrs N.... 1 00
Armstrong, Mrs M. 2 00
Atkinson, Mrs C G 25
Anhit, Mrs H 5 00
Ayres, Mrs G H.... 1 00
Baker, T A 1 00
Baldwin, Mrs L M 1 00
Baldwin, Mrs S.... 5 00
Ball, Louisa 20
Bamers, Mrs H.... 2 00
Banker, Mrs C..... 1 00
Barker, L J 1 00
Barnes, F H 1 00
Barnetson, Miss M. 2 00
Beers, Carrie A.... 1 50
Bell, R J 1 00
Bellinger, Mrs E & Daughter 2 00
Benham, Mrs S R. 1 00
Benton, L A 1 00
Blaisdell, Mrs W L 1 00
Boggs, Mr & Mrs W F 2 00
Borserman, Mrs S T 1 00
Boyce, Wm 1 00
Boyd, Mrs V F.... 2 00
Brackenbush, Mrs J H 50
Briggs, Mrs 10
Brodie, R W..... 5 00
Bronk, Mrs T E...10 00
Brown, Amanda ... 1 00
Brown, A L 5 20
Brown, Mr & Mrs C 1 00
Brown, Margaret E. 1 00
Bruce, Zilpha 1 00
Brush, Mrs I 2 00
Buckenberger, M L 50
Buck, Mrs J L..... 1 00
Burdick, Mrs A J.. 1 00
Burmester, Mrs J. 1 00
Burt, Geo L 5 00
Butler, Mr & Mrs A M 2 00
Cady, Mrs M M... 1 00
Canfield, Milford... 1 25
Carpenter, F C 5 00
Carpenter, Mrs G... 50
Carr, Harry 25
Chapman, C H 3 00
Cherry, Mrs J R... 1 00
Clarke, A H 2 00
Clarke, G S 1 00
Clarke, R A 50
Clark, Mrs D 1 00
Clark, Doris O..... 25
Clark, Mr & Mrs D O 70
Clark, M E 1 00
Clark, Mrs M 35
Clark, Mr & Mrs S 50
Cole, S S 2 00
Coonley, Mrs J..... 1 00
Coy, Mary W 1 00
Davis, Anna E.... 2 50
Davis, Mrs A C.... 1 00
Dean, Estella A.. 2 00
Dearing, Mrs J E. 1 50
Decker, Mrs A.... 1 00
Depuy, M W 1 00
Dolson, Mrs H M 1 00
Dowe, Mrs N E.. 5 00
Drake, Mrs L G.. 1 00
Elders, Mrs J..... 5 00
Eldridge, Mr 10
Elmer, Mrs C L... 1 00
Failing, Mrs A R..13 00
Fairbank, Mrs F M 2 00
Faucett, Mrs J.... 1 00
Filkins, Irene 1 00
Fisher, Mrs M D.. 1 00
Flint, Mildred E... 10
Forrester, Mrs G B 5 00
Foshay, Cecelia A.10 00
Gaige, H D 1 00
Gardiner, H F 1 00
Gardner, Mrs E F. 5 00
Geer, Mr & Mrs D H & Miss L M... 2 00
Giles, J L 1 00
Gladwel, Mrs J.... 1 00
Godden, Mrs D S.. 1 00
Goodwin, P B 1 00
Graham, C W 1 00
Gray, Mrs M H.. 1 00
Green, Mrs P 1 00
Griffen, O M 1 00
Grow, A L 2 00
Gurnea, Miss A ... 1 00
Guy, Harry 10
Haight, Mrs J L & Mrs C Hoyt.. 75
Hall, Mrs S A M... 1 00
Halsey, Mrs W.... 3 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd
Haling, Gladys & Gretchen 50
Hamilton, Mrs A P 5 00
Harlow, Mrs H A.. 1 00
Harrington, W J.. 1 10
Hartwell, Mrs M J 1 00
Hawley, T de R.. 2 00
Henry, Wm 1 00
Hildebrant, Mrs H A 1 00
Hill, Mr & Mrs E J 10 00
Hill, Miss J 10 00
Hopkins, S S 2 00
Taupt, Annie A.... 2 00
House, J R 1 00
Howden, Mrs H C. 25
Jackson, Miss A J. 2 00
Johncox, Mrs F C. 3 00
Johnson, Guy A.... 1 00
Johnson, H 1 00
Jones, Miss A W... 1 00
Jones, Mrs A C.... 1 00
Jones, Wm L 5 00
Jones, Wm M 5 00
Karst, Mrs C 50
Keltridge, Minnie T 2 00
Kenyon, Mrs S H.. 5 00
Kilmer, Mrs C 1 00
Kling, Mrs J A.... 1 40
Klotzhack, Mrs A. 1 00
Knoll, Minnie 1 00
Kullenberg, A 2 00
Kyle, Miss G O.... 1 00
Laire, Mrs W 1 00
Lake, Mrs J W....10 00
Leibenau, Mrs M... 1 00
Le Sure, Wells,... 10
Levinger, S A 2 00
Lewis, Mrs H T... 1 00
Lincoln, C H 2 00
Loomis, C W 5 00
Luffman, Geo 1 00
McHugh, Mrs 50
Mark, Mrs A 1 00
Marsh, Mrs M V... 1 00
Matthews, Mrs H J 2 00
Maxon, D J 1 00
McKinny, Mrs John 1 00
Merrill, Mrs W A. 1 00
Mickelson, Peter Jr 2 00
Miles, Mrs W J.... 2 50
Moodie, Jennie 10 00
Moore, Mrs E A.... 2 00
Mosher, Mrs A & Friends 1 75
Munron, Mrs F 5 00
Munson, Mrs E T & Mrs G Turner... 2 00
Myers, Mrs L..... 1 00
Nelson, Mrs S S.. 1 00
Nichols, Mrs R D.. 1 00
Norton, Mr & Mrs W D 2 00
Ormiston, Mary .. 1 00
Os©ya, Alice L.... 1 00
Peck, R 1 00
Phinney, E 02
Pillsbury, Mrs M M 5 00
Platt, Anna J 1 00
Posson, Mrs N M... 50
Potter, Mr & Mrs 2 00
Potter, Mrs M 50
Pratt, G S 2 00
Pratt, Mrs H T& P O Wilcox 1 00
Prentice, Mrs L.... 1 00
Price, Mrs H D.... 2 00
Putman, Mrs S.... 1 00
Rice, Mrs A 25
Robertson, Mrs G.. 1 00
Robertson, H G ... 2 00
Robinson, Mrs M A 1 00
Roosa, Mrs M E.... 2 00
Rosa, Chas & Wife 1 00
Rose, Mrs M 10
Rosseau, Mrs T..... 50
Roth, Mrs T D 5 00
Rouse, G W 5 00
Rowe, Mrs H D.... 25
Ruback, Mrs C..... 1 00
Russell, Mrs A & Mrs C W Irwin.. 1 00
Ryan, Mrs N 1 00
Sager, Chas 1 00
Saunders, W A ... 30
Savage, Mrs D..... 1 00
Scofield, Mrs M.... 1 00
Seely, Mrs F 50
Shaw, Mrs 25
Shaw, Mrs H E.... 1 00
Sippe, Geo W..... 5 00
Sleath, Louisa M... 1 00
Slusser, Mrs 10
Sly, S C 2 00
Smith, Mrs C A..... 1 00
Smith, Jennie 3 00
Smith, Mrs A 1 00
Smith, Mrs M C.... 1 00
Smith, V M 1 00
Snyder, Mrs R..... 1 00
Spear, Mrs L 1 00
Spring, Mrs M E.. 2 00
Sprowls, Mrs E.... 25
Stevens, Glen 10
Stevens, H T 1 00
Stimpson, Mrs L... 1 00
Storer, Mrs C A... 1 00
Stotz, Jacob 50
Sweetman, C B ... 5 00
Swift, E M 2 00
Swigert, Mrs J G4 1 00
Taylor, Jas 5 00
Thomas, Annie 25
Thomas, G 1 00
Thompson, Mrs C. 1 00
Tiffany, Miss S 1 00
Tilford, John W... 1 00
Tinning, A 1 00
Tipple, Mrs T 1 00
Tiðns, Harry E..... 2 00
Tompkins, Mr & Mrs N 1 00
Townsend, C 1 00
Tremaine, Mrs F D 1 00
Turner, Mr & Mrs Myron 3 00
Tyler, Jacob 2 00
Ulshaeffer, S M... 1 00
Vanderpool, A V S.20 00
Van Woldegg, A R. 1 00
Voorhies, F L.... 1 50
Walker, A 1 00
Wallenbeck, Mrs J. 1 00
Webb, Mrs G W... 1 00
Weber, C M 1 00
Weld, Ella E 2 00
Welker, A B 1 00
Welker, Mrs A B... 2 00
Westfall, Mrs J H. 1 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd
Weygant, F S 1 00
Wheeler, Chas G... 3 00
Wheeler, Mrs M H 2 00
White, Miss 10
Wilkinson, Alice... 1 00
Williams, E 2 50
Wright, Mrs W.... 25
Young, Mr & Mrs G E 2 00
Zwetsch, Mrs S N. 1 00
J P T, Barker..... 1 00
T E L, Central Islip 2 00
W H B, Circleville 2 00
J H, Clymer 50
A S A, Dansville.. 1 00
L M C, Deerhead.. 1 00
A M, Mrs, Deposit. 1 00
Mrs G & Mrs M, Fulton 1 00
C S S, Jamestown. 1 00
Mrs W J S & Miss K L M, Liberty. 2 00
A MeP, L I 1 00
D H V, N Y City. 2 00
S R, Reynolds... 5 00
H D, Riverhead... 3 00
M A P, Rochester. 5 00
M E W, a Friend, Solon 1 00
Mrs E & M E W, Warsaw 2 00
H E H, Wellsbridge 1 00
S C, Mrs 36
——, Albany 1 00
——, Auburn 1 00
——, Brooklyn 1 00
——, Buffalo 1 00
——, Burlington Fls 25
——, Buskirk 1 00
——, Chepachet..... 1 00
——, Hopewell Jct.. 1 00
——, N Y City 10 00
——, Poughkeepsie.. 25
——, Rome 1 00
——, Santa Monica.. 1 00
——, Shavertown .. 40
Friend, Pomona.... 1 00
A Friend, Brooklyn 1 00
A Friend, Flatbush 1 00
A Friend, Goshen.. 5 00
A Friend, Ithaca.. 1 00
A Friend, Morrisville 5 00
A Friend, New Berlin 50
A Friend, Newburg 1 00
A Friend, Rock Hill 2 00
A Friend, Watkins. 5 00
A Friend, Wolcott. 1 00
A Sincere Friend, C E Soc of Pres Ch, Chittenango 1 00
Ithaca 25 00
Friend, E F, Highland 1 00
Friends, Bangall... 50
Friends, Bleecker.. 3 00
Friends, Champlain 2 50
Friends, Clasons Pt 2 00
From Friends, Stone Ridge 4 54
From Two Friends, Bouckville 5 00
Two Friends, Tunnansburg 1 00
Two Friends, Westchester Co..10 00
I H N, Buffalo.... 1 00
I H N, Clarkson.. 50
I H N, Middletown 1 00
I H N, Rhinebeck.. 1 00
A Subr, Fabius... 5 00
A Subr, Mechanicsville 50
A Subr, Warwick.. 5 00
Everard, Albany... 3 00
A Brooklyn Sunshiner, Brooklyn. 50
Conard, Brooklyn.. 5 00
Iroquois Military Co No 94, Delhi 1 00
Pierson, E Chatham 1 00
A Brother & Sister in Christ, Hammondsport 2 00
Grasmere, N Y City 5 00
Individual Member, N Y City 1 00
A Silent Friend, Palmyra 1 00
Two Struggling Chs, Breesport... 2 00
M E Ch, Central Bridge 5 00
Pres Ch, Clarkson. 3 00
R M S Sch, Joshua 2 50
Sillman Memorial Pres Ch, Cohoes.69 55
Primary Dept of Park Ch, Elmira. 3 00
Hinsdale Bapt Ch, Hinsdale 3 00
First Pres Church, Huntington 41 57
M E Ch, Massena.15 31
New Prospect Ref Ch, Pine Bush... 6 00
Dailey Ridge Pres Ch, Potsdam 2 62
S S of Ref Church, Steinway 15 50
Wesleyan Pres Ch, Syracuse 12 00
M E Ch, Warner.. 5 00
Cong S S, Arcade.30 00
Red Hill Chapel S S, Catskill Sta... 2 75
M E S Sch, Cornwallville 3 00
Mrs E S Brown's S S Class, Felton.. 5 00
M E S S of Westtown, Johnson.... 1 63
First Bapt Ch S S, Remsen 1 00
Pres S S Class No 16, Shelter Island 1 00
Rutland Cong S S, Watertown 7 00
Brookside Preparatory Sch, Averill Park 1 50
Union Sewing Soc, Alfred Station.... 5 00
Ladies' Aid Society, Attiea Center Bap Ch, Attiea 4 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd
Martha Soe of Bushwick Ave, Ger Pres Ch, Brooklyn 5 02
Whatsoever Circle Kings' Daughters, Clifton Springs... 1 00
Jr C E Society of Ref Ch, E Greenbush 3 00
Jr Epw Lea of M E Ch, Hagaman.. 1 00
Woman's Home For Miss Soc, Indian Castle 4 00
International Order of Kings' Daughters & Sons, N Y City 83 75
Pres C E Society, Port Jefferson ...10 88
Women's Home & For Miss Soc & Cong Evang Luth Ch, Raymertown.20 65
Young People's Chr Union, Salem ...32 00
Y P S C Endeavor Rutland Cong Ch, Watertown 3 00
Cong Miss Society, W Carthage 2 50
Jr C E Soc, Windham 2 55
Pres Y P Soc C E, Windham 5 50
Christian End Soc 1st Pres Church, Woodhaven 5 00
Young Ladies Jr C E Soc of Woodhaven 1st Pres Ch, Woodhaven.. 2 00
Abbot, Mrs F W... 1 00
Armstrong, C 1 00
Baldwin, Mrs F L. 23
Barnes, Mrs C C.. 50
Bettys, J Y..... 5 00
Billinger, Mrs H.. 1 00
Burr, Mrs H J.... 2 00
Bush, E D..... 1 00
Bye, Emma J..... 2 00
Coulin, N T P..... 1 00
Cook, Mrs Mary C. 1 00
Cornelius, R L.... 1 00
Craig, Mrs John... 2 00
Crane, Mrs A C.... 1 00
Croshy, Stella 1 00
Curtis, Mrs Ida S. 1 00
Doty, Mrs I V..... 2 00
Durkee, Schuyler .. 1 00
Farrington, Mrs F 1 00
Friends, Eldred 2 00
Galnsway, Henry .. 1 00
Gardner, Warren .. 1 00
Gates, Mrs Matilda 1 00
Green, N H..... 1 00
Hamilton, Mrs J L 2 00
Hernstret, Mrs O.. 1 00
Hicks, Miss S M.. 1 00
James, Wm V..... 1 00
Kernahan, Mrs E.. 1 00
Greisfis, Miss 1 00
La Rosa, Lillian.. 5 00
Linderman, Mrs O C 1 00
McPherson, Mrs A. 1 00
Marshall, A H..... 1 00
Meaker, W H..... 5 00
Nellis, Norman 1 00
Newton, Mrs C.... 2 00
Olmsted, Cath L... 5 00
Onderdonck, Mrs C 50
Porter, Frank 2 00
Pulver, I B..... 2 00
Putnam, Mrs Edwin 2 00
Sanford, Sarah E & Mrs J O Grant... 2 00
Schlieder, Mrs F E 3 00
Smith, Mrs E..... 50
Sweet, Mrs Geo W. 50
Turck, Mary A.... 1 00
Vail, L H..... 3 00
Van Siclen, Ethel & Harold 2 00
Rudd, Mrs E F & S Sch Class.... 2 00
Stoiber, Louis 10 00
Tibblitts, Janette P. 1 50
Totman, Mrs W D. 50
Whitehead, Mrs AM 5 00
Wilson, Mrs E.... 1 00
Wobber, Frida 2 00
Zeigler, Mrs B.... 1 00
A A D, Mrs, Cohocton 5 00
Bapt Miss Soc, East Poestenkill 1 00
C, Homer 25
D P, Troy..... 5 00
E K, Syracuse..... 3 00
F Mc McD, Warnerville 1 00
H C R, Sulphur Springs 1 00
M C, Albany..... 1 00
M E J, Eagle Bridge 2 00
——, Buffalo 5 00
——, Elizaville 1 00
——, N Stockholm. 2 00
——, Woodbury 50
A Friend, Akron.. 1 00
A Friend, Albion.. 5 00
A Friend, Canan.. 5 00
A Friend, Canandaigua 1 00
A Friend, Ghent.. 1 00
A Friend, E Avon.. 75
A Friend, New York 1 00
A Friend, Rochester 1 00
A Friend, Willink. 25
Friends, Clyde 2 00
I H N, Homer..... 1 00
I H N, Sauquoit... 1 00
A Sympathizer, Mattewan 50
A Man and Wife, Brooklyn 2 00
City Union, Albany.14 00
Presbyterian, Nyack 2 00
Flat Brook Baptist Ch, Canaan 4 22
M E Ch, Central Bridge 3 37
M E Ch, Chazy.... 5 00
M E Ch, Grovenor Corners 1 63
Presby S S, Chestertown 2 55
United Presby Ch, Kortright 4 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd
M E S S, N York. 2 00
M F B S S, Mexico 1 00
The Alpha Delta Cl of M E S Sch, Brooklyn 2 00
Aid Soc of Cong Ch, Ellington 5 00
Ladies Aid Soc of Ref Ch, Jerusalem15 00
Shakespeare Club, Middle Granville. 1 70
Womens Miss Soc, Argyle 5 75
W C T U, Churchville 21 75
Johnson Creek W C T U, Johnson C'k 8 30
Kings Daus Circle, Amagansett 5 00

Pennsylvania

Abraham, Mrs E... 1 00
Acker, Renhen 1 00
Alexander, Mrs A 1 00
Allen, D R 4 00
Ashley, Mrs T E... 50
Awlett, Mrs T.... 2 00
Baily, Miss L 1 00
Baldwin, Mrs G C. 3 00
Baldwin, May 2 00
Barber, H 10 00
Biles, Mrs E R.... 1 00
Bitner, Mrs G W.. 1 00
Bogart, Mrs J & Mrs A Bureh... 2 00
Bolich, C A 2 00
Bowles, Mrs S 1 00
Brown, Annie E... 1 00
Brown, Webster... 1 00
Brubacher, J N.... 1 00
Campbell, M M.... 2 00
Care, Mrs C B 2 00
Carpenter, Mrs M 5 00
Clark, Lanra E & Sister 2 00
Clifton, S 10 00
Clingan, Mr & Mrs 3 00
Conard, S E & M 2 00
Conellns, Master R. 2 50
Craig, Mrs M E.... 1 00
Crawford, Mary F. 5 00
Crewson, Isaae 1 00
Cunningham, J L.. 1 00
Davidson, J R 1 00
Davis, Miss E J... 1 00
Deardorf, E 25
Debler, Paul 1 00
Delp, U S 2 00
Demmler, Elenora.. 3 00
Diffenderfer, Mrs E 2 00
Ellckes, G W 1 00
Evans, Mrs T R... 2 40
Fast, M B 1 00
Fetheroff, Elizabeth E 1 00
Fields, H H 50
Fisher, J H 1 00
Fluke, Mrs J F.... 1 00
Frederick, A 2 00
Fulton, Mrs D 2 00
Fulton, Mrs W C.. 1 00
Fuss, Mrs L V.... 2 00
Gabler, Mrs E A... 5 00
Gallagher, J E 2 00
Gerhart, Mrs J S. 1 00
Goode, Geo T 2 00
Goodhart, M A 2 00
Gould, Mrs J W.. 1 00
Grafins, Mary 1 00
Haines, Anna M... 1 00
Hardt, C N 1 00
Hartman, Mrs C A. 2 00
Hansen, Mrs W... 1 50
Hazen, Mrs J B... 2 00
Hend, E L 2 00
Heffeltinger, Mrs G W 1 00
Heffeltinger, Ora .. 1 00
Hepler, Mrs I 2 00
Herr, M Lizzie.... 3 00
Hibbard, Helen M. 2 00
Hill, John A 1 00
Hillborn, John 3 00
Hilldale, A 2 00
Hood, H L & Wife 1 00
Hooper, Mrs M J.. 2 00
Horner, Mrs S.... 1 00
Hugus, Mrs G B... 1 00
Immel, Mrs C..... 1 00
Hursh, Abraham... 1 00
Jewell, Mrs M C... 50
Jones, E A 1 00
Jordan, Mrs L 1 00
Kendig, John F.... 1 00
Kilgrove, E A 1 00
Kinard, Mrs E..... 1 00
Kirkendolf, Mrs F C 1 00
Kline, W A 1 00
Klingensmith, Miss Sarah B 1 00
Knauss, Henry F.. 1 00
Lamberton, Mrs S R 25 00
Lash, Rufus 2 00
Leech, Mrs P 5 00
Loejel, Michael.... 2 00
Loms, Mrs R 1 00
Lowry, Miss J.... 1 00
Lucas, Mrs J E.... 2 00
McBride, Jas 2 00
McDowell, Minnie. 5 00
McEwen, F C 3 00
McKim, J S 1 00
McKinley, Mrs M.. 1 00
McLaughlin, A ... 3 00
McSparran, J G ...10 00
Mace, Mr & Mrs J H 2 00
Manhart, P 3 00
Marshall, Cora 5 00
Marshall, Edna 2 00
Marshall, Mrs S.. 5 00
Marston, Mrs A N. 1 00
Martindell, J P... 1 00
Moore, P K 10 00
Moyer, Mrs S 2 00
Nelson, J A 2 00
Newcomer, C E... 2 00
Newell, J G 3 00
Nieman, Mrs I.... 1 00
Norton, Miss E R. 2 00
Nyce, E & W G.... 2 00
Patterson, Mrs A E 1 00
Permar, Elsie 1 00
Peters, Mrs A.... 2 00
Pettit, Miss M.... 1 00
Potter, Fergus 1 25

PENNA.—Cont'd
Potts, Mr & Mrs T Wilson 1 00
Preston, Loyd 25
Preston, Lyle 25
Prindeaux, T A.... 2 50
Prugh, Eva B..... 3 00
Rathvon, M J 2 00
Reber, C E 3 00
Reber, Wm H 3 00
Redmond, Julia ... 1 00
Rees, M M 1 00
Reisler, Mrs C M.. 1 00
Rice, Mrs M N.... 1 00
Rindlaub, Mary.... 1 00
Roger, John I..... 50
Russell, Jos & Willard 1 00
Salisbury, N 1 00
Savage, K 1 00
Schall, Mrs T E.. 1 00
Sechrist, Mrs M... 1 00
Seltzer, Mrs A.... 50
Sharp, Mrs E D... 1 00
Sheesley, Mildred.. 2 00
Shepherd, Miss A.. 5 00
Simpson, Mrs M.... 1 00
Smale, Mrs D 2 00
Smith, Rev J A L 1 00
Smith, W C 2 00
Snyder, George 50
Sperring, Mrs H.. 5 00
Springer, E B 5 00
Stayer, J R 1 00
Sterner, Cyrus ... 1 00
Sterrett, Mr & Mrs E E 2 00
Stevens, C E 1 00
Stookey, F H 50
Taylor, H H 2 00
Thompson, H 5 00
Thompson, Laura D 2 00
Vallette, Maria M. 2 00
Van Onner, E 1 00
Walker, Mrs B.... 50
Wallace, J E & Josie 2 00
Walz, A 2 00
Warrick, Mrs H W. 5 00
Watkinson, Anna K 2 00
Watson, D H 5 00
Weaver, Miss K... 1 00
Wenger, Mrs C K. 1 50
White, Mrs W H.. 1 00
White, R P..... 75
Williams, Mrs S J 1 40
Wyatt, Mrs A B... 2 00
Mrs W J B, Allegheny 1 00
J R E, Ambler ... 5 00
M A H, Bellefonte. 1 00
C N W F, Gettysburg 1 00
Mrs S, Greensburg. 75
C B L, Lamhertsville 1 00
E K R, Mercersburg 1 00
B C R, Mrs, New Phila 1 00
A J B, Phila 2 10
K B, Mrs, Sonderton 5 00
L J T, Titusville.. 1 00
L P L, Ulyses.... 10
Mrs B, Washington. 1 00
S P, Washington.. 1 00
E B, Mrs, West Brownsville 1 00
A M F, York 1 00
——, Barnes 50
——, Greensburg 25
——, Hanover 5 00
——, Hartford 1 00
——, Mt Carmel.... 5 00
——, Phila 1 00
——, Schwenkville . 25
——, Sunbury 1 00
——, Wellsboro 1 00
——, Wilkes-Barre . 1 00
Cash, Carnegie ... 20
A Friend, Beechview 1 00
A Friend, Chatham 1 00
A Friend, Crawford Co 52
A Friend Glen Mills 3 00
A Friend, Meadville 1 00
A Friend, Middle Spring 1 00
A Friend, Phila.. 1 00
A Friend, Pittsburg 1 00
A Friend, Scranton 1 00
Two Friends, Salona 1 00
I H N, Cedar Knoll 1 00
I H N, Forksville. 1 00
A Reader of C H, E Springfield 1 00
A C H Reader, Shenandoah 1 50
A Reader of C H, White Haven ... 50
Sympathizing Reader, Skippack .. . 2 00
Two Readers, Waynesburg 2 00
C H Reader, —— .. 1 00
A Subr, Guys Mills 1 00
Subr, —— 1 00
A Sympathizer, Harrisburg 1 00
An Old Widow's Mite, Allegheny.. 1 00
A Stranger, Bartonsville 3 00
6th, 7th & 8th Grades of Pub Sch & a few friends, Manch Chunk 8 75
Water Gap Sanitarium, N Water Gap 10 60
A Christian, Phila. 2 00
A Mother, Warren Centre 1 00
St Mark's Luth Ch of Armstrong Co. 9 00
Ref Pres Congs at Bear Run & Rossiter 6 00
Bethany Pres Ch, Bridgeville 19 35
Rehobath Cong of R P Ch, New Bethlehem 4 60

PENNA.—Cont'd
Harlowshurg Pres Ch, New Castle. 8 00
New Holland V B Ch, New Holland 3 18
Middle Creek Pres Ch, Tidal 7 53
F B Ch, Warren Centre 3 00
Mrs D W Kline's S S Class, Carlton 2 23
Stone Sch House Union S S, Ivanhoe 5 00
Meth Epis S Sch, Kinzua 10 20
Union S S, Mohrsville 5 00
Eldora S S, Monongehela 1 50
New Holland V B S S, New Holland.. 7 92
W Bridgewater Prs S S, Rochester. 7 78
S S Cheerful Workers, Stauffer 1 50
Dexter M E S S, Wellsboro 1 00
Students at Allegheny College, Meadville 2 00
Y P C U, Arona.... 3 20
Luther End Soc, Knox 4 07
Reformed C E Soe, Nanheim 2 25
Kings' Daughters' Circle, N Water Gap 7 12
Kings' Daughters of St Mary Mission, Rouseville.. 2 75
Shakespeare Clnb, Tldioute 10 00
Jr C E Soc, Wilcox 2 00
Jr B Y P N of Calvary Chnreh, Williamsport ... 1 55
Balliet, Mrs Sarah 1 00
Banhury, Harriet.. 25
Bannen, Mary S... 1 00
Cox, Calvin H..... 2 00
Diehe, Alva 10
Downe, W A & fam 3 75
Eisenhoner, J F.... 1 00
Engle, Mary C..... 1 00
Entwistle, Mrs Wm 50
Espey, L B..... 3 00
Evans, S H..... 1 00
Fluck, Mrs H A... 2 00
Franklin, Jr, John. 1 00
Gage, Mrs W H.. 1 00
Gaines, John W... 1 00
Haffer, Mrs 25
Hanna, Mrs J S.. 1 00
Hart, A P..... 15
Hays, Mrs Annie.. 50
Leard, Jane 1 00
Loegel, Michael ... 5 00
McClellan, Arthur.. 75
Marchant, Mrs H.. 25
Metzger, Mrs Mary. 5 00
Potet, Mr P E.... 1 00
Powell, Ruth 25
Price, H P..... 1 00
Seymour, Mrs N... 50
Solt, E J..... 2 00
Stermer, Jos E.... 1 00
Stoner, Rebecca M. 1 00
Thomas, Mary 1 00
Treese, I L..... 1 00
Walker, I C.....10 00
W L, Mrs, Mt Pleasant 2 00
W P & M H, Bellafonte 10 00
——, Phila 1 25
——, Throop 1 00
——, W Sunbury... 1 00
Cash, Lancaster .. 1 00
A Friend, Pottstown 1 00
A Friend, Reading 3 00
A Friend, Royerford 1 00
A Friend, Shamokin 2 50
I H N, New Wilmington 1 00
A Sympathizer, Ridgway 5 00
Mingo Ch, Rogersford 15 53
M E S S, Conestoga 5 00
Mingo S S, Royersford 7 02
United Evan S S of Kavesholm, Kane 6 25
Central Allegheny R P Miss Soc, Pittsburg 20 00
C E Soc of Bethlehem Pres Ch, Phila 2 00
Womens H & F Miss Soc, Chestnut Level 8 00
Y M C A of Gettysburg College, Gettysburg 11 30
——, Elwood City.. 1 00

Miscellaneous

——, —— 1 00
——, Hubbardston . 2 00
Ladies' Winona Class of Oxford res S S, Oxford. 7 50
Black, C E 30
Black, J M 50
Dotterer, W R 25
Dotterer, Mrs W R 25
Kortright Alfredo.. 1 00
McIntyre, Mrs A. 50
Marshall, E D 25
Perrine, Mrs 10
Perrine, Miss J.... 10
Sloan, Mrs I..... 25
Sloan, Mrs W..... 50
S W K, —— 2 00
——, Littleton 1 00
——, San Fernando. 1 00
A Friend, —— ... 50
——, —— 1 00
——, —— 5 00
——, —— 25
——, —— 25
Strong, Mattie 25
M——, Honesdale .. 1 00
W S H, —— .....

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH

Has Drudgery a Value?

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

ONCE in a while there comes over us a temptation to rebel against drudgery. We rise and begin our work. It may be kindling the fire and preparing breakfast; it may be washing children's faces and seeing that little boys have clean hands and tidy hair, properly brushed, before they go to school; it may be standing behind a counter all day long; it may be anything that is duty and that has to be done at a certain time and in an appointed way. The famous little heroine, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," put it into an amusing couplet,

When joy and duty clash, let duty go to smash;

and if we are candid many of us will confess that there are moods in which that sentiment has appealed to us. Yet we cannot "let duty go to smash," and we are compelled to go straight forward, doing our share of it, and the real value of drudgery is that it means for us discipline and drill. Look at the recruit in the awkward squad, and compare his clumsy movements with those of the finely trained soldier. Observe the skill with which an athlete throws a ball or catches it. Watch the fingers of a famous pianist as they waken in the instrument such wondrous melody as holds an audience spellbound. The athlete, before he was taught, could not make the ball obey him, and there was a day when the musician sat before the keyboard and played five-fingered exercises with monotonous reiteration. Drudgery has, in every case, brought skill to perfection.

When drudgery adds to the comfort of our dear ones, when it makes the home happier and fills the cup of life with sweetness for child or aged one, it has in it an element of the divine. We never associate the thought of drudgery with our divine Lord, who spent the three crowded years of his public ministry in such incessant labor as no other human being ever undertook. The whole of that marvelous three years is summed up in a line, "He went about doing good." From morning until evening he had not one hour to himself, and, in order to get time for prayer and communion with his Father in heaven, he had to seek the mountain passes and the lonely forests, in the silence and darkness of the night. The example of our Saviour has forever sanctified drudgery and given it a value beyond any other thing on earth.

Young people frequently find the drudgery of the schoolroom irksome. Why must they toil so hard over difficult examples? Why must their exercises be so carefully written and their recitations so thoroughly prepared? Why must to-day's work never be left until to-morrow? Are the teachers unjust in their demands? Are the examiners excessive in requiring a high percentage before promotion? Not at all. The drudgery of the schoolroom fits the student for the work that awaits him in maturity, and without it neither man or woman would attain a fine development or prove of much use in the world.

It is drudgery that makes us able "to serve the present age, our calling to fulfil."

ON THE WALL

Happy little Isabel has a morning all for play.
Who will come and play with her ere the morn has passed away?

Hoarding versus Spending

To spend money foolishly for every trifle that awakens desire in the end brings its own reward of the empty purse. Very few people have an unlimited account on which to draw. If a young girl, for instance, a boy in his teens or a newly married couple yield to the temptation to buy everything that fascinates them by its beauty or pleases by its convenience, each and all will reach the day when they will be obliged to go without something that would supply a felt want. There is real pleasure in spending money for one's self or one's friends, and a good salesman often succeeds in persuading a hesitating buyer that money spent will be a good investment. He may be right, or he may be wrong. The point is that no sensible person deliberately spends money beyond his means.

On the other hand, hoarding is as unwise and short-sighted as its opposite. To save money simply for money's sake is the passion of the miser, and leads to untold wretchedness. No habit is more easily formed than that of false economy. A woman who can afford to have help in the harder work of her house, and who refuses to secure it on the ground that she can manage somehow to get through it with her own hands, wastes health and strength that she may save money. She will be fortunate if she is not obliged to pass what she saves to the credit of the physician and the druggist. Money is a talent lent to its owners by the Lord, and they are responsible to him for the use they make of it.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—A TRAVELING SUIT FOR AN AUTUMN BRIDE. The most satisfactory material for your traveling suit will be a light Panama cloth or a serge, either plain or twilled. Have a skirt of instep length, and a jacket of the same material, with a silk shirtwaist matching your suit in color. Your hat should be of dark straw, simply trimmed and not too large.

IN THE FIELD

Frances is the summer's self, standing 'mid the summer's bloom,
With the waving field to be just her lovely palace-room.

The Ladies of the White House

NO greater proof of the adaptability of the American woman to the demands of an occasion, and of the ease with which she adjusts herself to any position, can be found than in a glance at the ladies of the White House. From first to last each woman who has been elevated to the dignity of Mistress of the Executive Mansion has shown herself fitted to adorn the high place, and has acted as though her entire previous life had given her a special training to be the First Lady of the Land. The wives of our Presidents have been uniformly gentlewomen, although they have sometimes come from simple surroundings and have not always had much previous acquaintance with conventional society. Each in turn has been the gracious and cordial hostess, the wise and sensible matron, the personage who received guests or dispensed favors precisely as if she had been a princess royal and not merely a royal republican. When the Presidential household has been under the care, as has sometimes occurred, of a niece, a sister or a daughter, the President has had no reason to blush for the success of the lady in her difficult role. The truth is that an American woman is endowed naturally with the tact of her French sisters, the poise of her English cousins and the solid good sense of her German acquaintances. In short, she is about the best little woman in the whole world.

BY THE FENCE

Here is Gladys full of fun. She has gathered fragrant flowers,
And her merry thoughts have run faster than the golden hours.

Patience With Those Who Serve the Public

An article recently published in one of the magazines throws a flashlight on the lives of conductors and motormen in the metropolis. Wishing to investigate their service at first hand, Mr. Albert Sonnechsen, well known as a trustworthy writer for the press, a man, too, who has seen life under many skies, last summer entered the employment of a New York street railroad as a conductor. His recital of a conductor's ordinary day, including fourteen hours of nerve-exhausting toil, with small pay and petty exactions, is so vivid that it must convince any fair-minded passenger that he or she should not expect more than mere civility from an over-taxed conductor. The only marvel is in the light of Mr. Sonnechsen's revelation that so many of us escape with our lives, and that conductors in general are so courteous. The public may have cause for complaint, but it should be directed higher up than the employees of street railroads.

PROVIDENCE AND PRAYER*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

HERE is a miracle indeed: the once timid Peter, chained to a soldier on each side; three prison gates between him and liberty; his death sentence signed and sealed by Herod, and in the hands of officers, with orders that he shall be brought forth and beheaded on the morrow. Simon Peter sleeping in such circumstances when his friends cannot sleep for anxiety, but are gathered to pray for him. It was not the light and troubled sleep of those worn out with anxieties. He slept so soundly that when an angel deliverer flooded his prison with light as of sunrise he did not awake, but only when the angel had struck him in the side. Imagine a man condemned to die in a few hours, lying down for sweet sleep beside his open grave! Such sleep is the triumph of trust, as well as the proof of innocence.

This change in Peter is as great a miracle as his deliverance by the angel messenger sent of God. It may even be a greater miracle, because it concerned the soul of Peter rather than his body. It was vastly more important that he had been delivered from fear of those who reviled Christ than that his body was delivered from the prison.

"Be not afraid of them that kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear him who is able to destroy both soul and body in hell" (Matt. 10:28).

"Why are ye fearful?" Some persons are hardly ever free from fear, except in sleep, and even then they have fearful dreams. They live in perpetual torment; burglars, cattle, horses, water, fire, firearms, and multitudes of other objects are a terror to them. They say, "You never can tell what is going to happen, so be prepared for the worst." Before using any argument with persons of this kind it might be well to try to laugh them out of their fears by giving the following incident:

There is a cleared trail leading from the home of a lady at Indian River, Fla., to the beach, half a mile away. It runs through a jungle of cabbage palmetto, live oak and saw palmetto. She was returning from the beach alone one day, armed only with an umbrella.

When a quarter of a mile from the house, she heard the rustling of some animal coming toward her through the saw palmettos. Thinking it must be a raccoon, she quickly picked up a chunk of palmetto wood, and held it ready to whack the animal over the head the instant he emerged.

All at once, and with a mighty rustling, out stepped a big black bear within six feet of her. The surprise was mutual and profound. Naturally, the lady was scared, but she stood her ground and said nothing.

The bear rose on his hind legs to get a better look at her, making two or three feints in her direction with his paws. Feeling that she must do something, the lady pointed her umbrella at the bear, and quickly opened and closed it two or three times.

"Woof!" said the bear. Turning about, he plunged into the palmettos and went crashing away, while the lady ran homeward as fast as she could.

Bears are not the only sort of thing that disappears when we come face to face with it.

The Unnecessary Terrors of Ignorance

An amusing story is told by Mr. Woodford, the resident commissioner in the British Solomon Islands. During last year, it appears, a horse was imported from Australia by a trader for use on his cocoanut plantation. This was the first horse that had ever been brought to the Solomons. There was some difficulty in landing the animal, and, after spending a day on the platform lashed between two boats, it had to be towed over a coral reef. After the landing was effected the natives evinced the greatest dread of what seemed to them a gigantic creature, and could not be induced to go near it, with the consequence that it soon became unmanageable and wandered at will about the bush, a terror to the neighborhood. From some unexplained cause the animal died a month or two after the arrival, to the intense relief of the natives. Ignorance is the mother of a great many terrors, and many of the fears that torment us are as ill-founded as those of the natives of the Solomon Islands concerning that greatest friend of man among animals, the horse.

At least inquire whether it is a friend or an enemy that you fear. Fear and fret are first cousins.

God's Fear Nots

"Bind them about thy neck. Write them upon the tablet of thy heart."

"Fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee."

"Fear not, for I have redeemed thee."

"Fear not, for I am with thee."

"Fear ye not the reproach of men, nor their revilings."

Jesus said to those who are slandered, "Fear them not, for there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed."

To those who are persecuted, "Fear not them that kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul."

To those who mourn, "They shall be comforted."

To those who are in want, "Fear ye not, ye are of more value than many sparrows."

To those who fear death, "Because I live, ye shall live also."

To those who fear they have no place in heaven, "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."

If it were not good for the soul's health to overcome fear, it is necessary for the health of the body. It lowers vitality, lessens power to resist disease, even brings on disease sometimes, as in epidemics; it cuts nerve and injures efficiency; it is said to have a paralyzing, blighting influence upon the whole being. A lady was invited to take a sail across Yokohama Bay on a steam launch with a friend, who was a physician. He wanted her to go on a visit to see one of his interesting patients. It was rather difficult to climb the stairway swinging at the side of the slip, but the coming down was worse. The physician tripped down to get his launch ready, never thinking his lady friend would have any difficulty getting down; but she stood at the top of the stairway, perfectly unable to make her feet move. She thought herself paralyzed, and called to the physician in alarm. He laughingly came up the stairway, and took her hand to help her down. Immediately her feet moved and she speedily reached the bottom of the stairway. Surely if one is to act bravely in emergencies, there must be a habit of casting aside fear. On Thursday Island, which is the first landing in Australia after passing Torres Straits, one may visit the Memorial Cathedral, which is erected to the memory of those who perished a few years ago in the wreck of the *Quetta*, from Scotland. Out of more than two hundred passengers there were only three survivors, two women and a babe. The women were in the water for over twenty hours, one with her babe. If they had been timid women, afraid of their shadows, they would not have lived to be rescued. For the sake of body and soul, "Cast out all fear." It is a Christian duty.

Angel Messengers

An angel stood by Peter in the prison, and awoke him by striking him on the side. It does not appear that Peter was therefore alarmed; if he had been, he might have cried out, and spoiled God's plan for relief. But Peter did exactly what the angel told him to do: he rose up quickly, and as the chains fell from his hands he tightened his garments and put on his sandals, preparing to follow the angel out of the prison. We read of other persons in the Bible to whom angels were sent: to Elijah, as he lay under the juniper tree, exhausted by fear of Jezebel, and his long and hasty flight. When he was awakened by the angel, and told to eat of the food prepared, he did so, and went in the strength of it forty days and forty nights on a long journey to Mount Horeb.

The Tower of Antonia, Prison of Peter

An angel came to Gideon when he was engaged in threshing wheat, in a secret place, for fear of the Midianites. But Gideon did not fear the angel, and received the message from God to be the leader who should go out against the hosts of Midian. When his courage rose to the high point of opportunity, he made one of the bravest of brave leaders.

The lovely girl-woman received a visit from the angel, who told her that he who should be the Saviour of the world should be her son, and her soul burst forth into song, which we are pleased to call the *Magnificat*.

An angel messenger came to Paul on the dismantled ship, being tossed in the tempest. How did he get there? We are not told, only that he brought a message of comfort and assurance to Paul, who in turn gave it to those who had lost all hope of coming to land, or of being saved. The message was very brief: "Fear not, Paul; thou must stand before Cæsar: and lo, God hath granted thee all them that sail with thee." And when Paul had assured his shipmates that not one of them should perish they all took courage and ate food, which they had not tasted for many days.

But would common folk like you and me be afraid of angels if they should come to us? I fear we would—some of us. A little girl was timid about going to bed, and, being left alone in the dark, her mother tried to assure her by telling her that God always sent angels to watch over little sleeping children, and she hummed a song:

> When children lay them down to sleep,
> Two angels come their watch to keep;
> Covering them up safely and warm,
> Tenderly guarding them from harm.

"Oh," said the little girl, "how frightened I should be to wake up and see them. I would rather have my own folks."

> How sweet it were if, without feeble fright,
> Or dying of the dreadful beauteous sight,
> An angel came to us, and we could bear
> To see him issue from the silent air
> At evening in our room, and bend on ours
> His divine eyes, and bring us from his bowers
> News of dear friends, and children who have never
> Been dead indeed,—as we shall know forever.
> Alas! we think not what we daily see
> About our hearths, angels that are to be,
> Or may be if they will, and we prepare
> Their souls and ours to meet in happy air,—
> A child, a friend, a wife whose soft heart sings
> In unison with ours, breeding its future wings.
>
> —Leigh Hunt.

Seeing with Angel's Eyes

"If there are angels who look into the ways of man, how different are the notions which they entertain of us from those which we are apt to form of one another! We are dazzled with the splendor of titles, the ostentation of learning, the noise of victories. They, on the contrary, see the philosopher in the cottage, who possesses his soul in patience and thankfulness, under the pressure of what titled minds call poverty and distress. They do not look for great men at the head of armies, or among the pomps of a court, but often find them out in shades and solitudes, in the private walks and by-paths of life. The evening walk of a wise man is more illustrious in their sight than the march of a general at the head of a hundred thousand men who have won a victory.

"A contemplation of God's work, a voluntary act of justice to our own detriment, a generous concern for the good of mankind, tears shed in silence for the misery of others, a private desire of resentment broken or subdued; in short, an unfeigned exercise of humility, or any other virtue, are such actions as are glorious in their sight, and demonstrate men great and reputable. The most famous among us are often looked upon with pity, contempt, or indignation; whilst those who are most obscure are regarded with love."—Joseph Addison.

"The Premiums Are Fine"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The premiums, *Inside Story of the White House* and the Art Gallery De Luxe, came duly to hand, and I must say that they are fine. It should be quite an inducement for people to subscribe for The Christian Herald in order to get such fine presents, and to receive one of the best weekly Christian papers.

Greensburg, Pa. S. O. Lowry.

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for April 11, 1909.** Peter delivered from prison. Acts 12: 1-11. Golden Text: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. Ps. 34: 7.

The Little Doctor

A Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XX—*Continued*

THE dinner was an elaborate affair. In addition to an immense turkey, Aunt Phœbe served them to chicken salad, prepared after a particular recipe brought from her old home, and other dainty dishes. The dessert consisted of famous pumpkin pies, and especially delicious doughnuts, which she considered necessary for every dinner.

Aunt Phœbe was delighted with her guests' appreciation of her dinner. A variety of fruit and sweetmeats followed the more substantial edibles, and some of the dainty silver and cut glass, which were heirlooms in her own and her husband's family, started her to telling stories of the people who had once used them.

When they had returned to the parlor, the conversation naturally turned to the expected return of the travelers, and, in recalling the young men's first introduction to the house, Aunt Phœbe spoke of the music which had been such an enjoyable feature of the afternoon and asked Dr. Verner to sing to them some songs of his own choice. He complied willingly and Mrs. Hunter and Lily, who had not heretofore known of his musical talent, were delighted.

He sang several touching Spanish and American airs, and Mrs. Hunter was much moved.

He had never seen her so deeply touched, and when he had finished, he lifted her white hand to his lips and whispered, "Thank you, mother." She kissed him tenderly, and that kiss seemed to set the final seal to his adoption.

Aunt Phœbe led Dudley to speak of his youth, his native land and his loneliness. When her questions seemed to be probing a little too deeply George skilfully turned the current of conversation into another channel.

"I see Jack's sleigh coming," he cried, and they all rushed to the window.

CHAPTER XXI

JACK had come to carry the young men to his house to make the promised visit. He drew up to the door with his usual flourish and was immensely pleased when he saw not only Dr. Verner and Mr. Hunter ready to go with him, but Miss Lily and little Donald.

Aunt Phœbe had filled a large basket with slices of cold turkey, pies, and a variety of other good things, including a large supply of apples for the children. With this stowed away safely in one corner, the party started off, Jack taking them by a roundabout way in order that they might see a number of places of which he meant to give them the history.

What a change had come over Jack! His humble, almost servile bearing was gone. The air of the dignified entertainer, the dispenser of favors, had taken its place.

He pointed out many points of interest and showed a knowledge of the town and its surroundings, and of its present and former inhabitants, which surprised his guests.

They found the home of the Greens a poor old frame house which looked as if it had never known paint, and from whose windows many panes were missing, and were supplied with old clothes.

The interior showed an attempt at cleanliness and order, and all were favorably impressed with the shy, gentle-looking wife and her two beautiful little girls, who were neatly though plainly dressed.

Jack seemed rather proud of his Betsy and the two children, Mary and Becky. The little girls were very shy, but gradually responded to the kind advances of the visitors. Mrs. Green was singularly self-possessed and at her ease, "a real, natural-born lady," as Dudley afterward said. Lily led her into conversation, and learned that she was the daughter of well-to-do parents, who, early in life, had left her an orphan in the care of a neighbor, to whom for years she was as a dear daughter. She was only eighteen years of age when she lost her heart to Jack Green, then a dashing young beau, and the admiration of all the country maidens round about. He had not prospered in a worldly way; they had had a struggle to keep alive; but his Betsy, or Lizzie, as her parents had always called her, laid all the blame at the door of an unappreciative community.

"Jack is a capable fellow, and ready to do any kind of work that comes in his way," she said. But her opinion of him was not held by his neighbors. Poor Jack had dawdled through the years, little caring how the world wagged, so that he and Betsy and the children had enough to eat and wear, and apparently never thinking that any special exertion was necessary on his part.

Jack had offered to take the little party out to the place occupied formerly by one of Branksome's wealthiest men, but now a mere wreck, deserted and uncared for, and reputed to be haunted.

George asked him if he believed in ghosts, and receiving a rather evasive answer did not press the matter further just then; but he determined to sound Jack about it later.

Dudley and George agreed to go to see the haunted house; but Lily and Donald preferred to stay with Mrs. Green and the children. Lily's heart yearned over these poor, neglected creatures, and she decided to speak to her aunt and see if something could not be done to better their condition.

She noticed that the children's eyes wandered occasionally to the well-filled basket standing near the door, and she ventured to say: "Mrs. Green, we, especially Donald, are not used to such long rides in the cold. Would you mind if I should make some coffee and open our lunch-basket here?"

Mrs. Green expressed herself as decidedly in favor of such a course, and presently the little party, Miss Sanborn and Donald, Mrs. Green and her two children, were enjoying a bounteous luncheon in the little old kitchen.

Lily found Mrs. Green to be a very intelligent woman, with a mind far beyond the sphere in which she lived, and the girl's heart went out in an intense longing to help and comfort this sister in distress.

The coffee, cold chicken, biscuit, cake and sweetmeats were dispensed with liberal hand, and the meal was enjoyed all the more because it had not been given as a charity, but had been turned into a common feast for all. Just as they were about to remove the remnants and put the house in order, the sound of sleigh-bells was heard and the sleighing party soon entered.

Jack, at the suggestion of George, told them the story of the "haunted house."

"Wal, you see," he commenced, "Captain Thorn settled in that house, bringing his wife to it as a bride. The captain had made a deal o' money in furrin parts, and when he came to live there, everything was in fine style.

"They had men servants and women

Continued on next page

To Keep Your Boy Clean:

Give him a cake of Ivory Soap, a Turkish towel and turn him loose in the bath room.

Lock the door!

Unlock it fifteen minutes later and look at him. He is clean from top to toe — smiling; fresh; radiant with health.

Ivory Soap is the ideal soap for the bath. It is 99 44/100 per cent. pure.

It lathers freely and it — floats.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

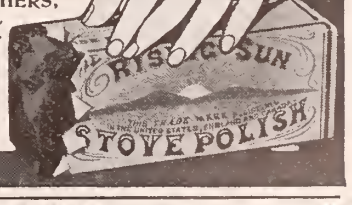
Ivory Soap
It Floats

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

The **durability** of the luster produced by **Rising Sun** Stove Polish is what delights the housekeeper. It so far outlasts any other that there is no comparison. Mix it with water and apply evenly with a cloth or brush to a cold or lukewarm (not hot) stove. Polish with a dry brush. The brilliant luster will come out mirror-smooth and stay there. Just what you want. We know it. You will know it when you use it. Ask your grocer for it.

In paste form, Sun Paste Stove Polish.

MORSE BROTHERS,
Proprietors,
Canton, Mass., U.S.A.



You will be satisfied with the products of

Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"

Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

BECOME A NURSE

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N.Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

.....

.....

A WOMAN FLORIST

6 Hardy Everblooming Roses On their own roots. ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER 25c

Sent to any address post-paid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Enchantress, white and buff.
Bonqnet of Gold, golden yellow.
Queens Scarlet, dazzling crimson.
Duchess de Brabant, grandest pink.
Snowflake, pure white.
La Detroit, bright flesh.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
6 Carnations the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, - - 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, - - - - - 25c.
3 Grand Orchid Cannas, - - - 25c.
8 Sweet-Scented Tnberoses, - - 25c.
6 Fuchsias, all different, - - - 25c.
10 Lovely Gladiolus, - - - - - 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, - - - 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 144 Springfield, Ohio

Make Your Own
Moth-Proof Bags
For 25 Cents!
Better, stronger, more convenient than you can buy for $1.50.
Directions Free. Send for Samples and Booklet. ANGIER MILLS, Quincy, Mass.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S TERROR ERADICATED!

NORUB Wash Tablets remove all dirt and grease. Positively no rubbing, no labor, no injury to fabric. Many ills are due to standing over steamy washtubs rubbing clothes, becoming overheated, hanging up clothes outdoors. Makes clothes clean, white. Destroys disease germs. A trial will convince you. Money refunded if dissatisfied. 6 washings for 25c, postage paid. Full instructions. Send for literature. Women and children make money in spare moments.
D. C. LEHMAN MFG. CO., Department A, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Visit Lincoln's, Springfield,

While en route between Chicago and St. Louis.

"THE ONLY WAY" to do this without loss of time is via

CHICAGO & ALTON R.R.

Send for illustrated booklet about Springfield, Illinois.

GEO. J. CHARLTON, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Infinitely better than electricity, gas, acetylene or kerosene and the most economical of all. Each lamp is a self contained miniature light works.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS
OVER 200 STYLES 2 CENTS A WEEK
THE BEST LIGHT
100 CANDLE POWER

Fully guaranteed. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Catalog Free. Write to-day.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

8 EASTER POST CARDS 10c

Send 10c for 8 high grade Gold and Silver Embossed Post Cards. We send quality cards, not quantity. Twenty-four cards for 25 cents.
KANSAS POST CARD CO., 449 W. 7th Ave., TOPEKA, KAN.

25 RICH Colored POSTALS 10c

Raised Flower, Swastika, Handsome Ladies, Children, Animals, Flowers, Marine Views, Beautiful Scenery and our Bargain Package List all for 10 cts. No trash or comics. HERMAN & CO., 851 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

servants—about a dozen of 'em—and horses and carriages—in fact, everything the heart could wish.

"One night the old captain was coming home from a trip to New York, riding horseback, when his horse shied at something on the road and threw him. One of his men had been on an errand for Mrs. Thorn, and he spied the horse give a fling to one side of the road and then gallop off.

"When he came up, he found the captain on the ground with a great gash in his head, and the blood streaming from it. Wal, the poor critter that found him was scared mighty bad, and they said when he went to the house for help he was white as a sheet. Mrs. Thorn ran out to the road to see her husband and she got such a fright that she never knew a well day afterward."

"Did the man die?" asked Donald.

"Die? Why, yes! He was about dead when they found him."

"And what became of his wife?" asked George.

"Some kin o' hers came and took her away, bag and baggage, and the old house was empty for years. Folks used to see a light thereabouts, they said, and hear a voice a-callin' for some one; but never a person, man, woman, or child, could be seen.

"Year after year went by, and at last two fellows said they'd find the ghost; so they went to stay all evening around the place. Tom Smith and Bill Jones were the two. Wal, along about ten o'clock, Tom came a runnin' like mad into the town, said he heard the voice plain as could be, a-askin' who they were. His face was as white as flour, and his hair fairly stood up on end.

"The folks begun to get uneasy like about Bill, seein' he didn't make his appearance, and in about an hour, a little squad of fellows went out lookin' all along the road to see if mayhap he was a lyin' near dead o' fright by the roadside. On they went, seein' no sight o' him, until they got to the gate o' the grounds, and out walks Bill, a-laughin' fit to kill.

"'Fellers,' he called to them, 'I've found the ghost. There may be more than one, but I've found one of 'em and killed him.' You may believe this made the fellows stare. 'Yes, I killed him and he is here,' says Bill. 'I'll show him to you if you want to see him.'

"Some o' them turned to run, but the bravest waited to see—and Bill, stoopin' down, picked up a big old horned owl, the kind that cries out, 'Who! Who!'

"Wal, you may believe Bill was a good deal of a hero after that, and Tom never heard the end of his runnin' home; though I never could see a mite o' difference between Tom and the folks that was too scared to go and hunt the ghost."

To be continued

THE MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE LINCOLN

MR. DANIEL WALFORD, an old and much respected citizen of New York, who passed away recently at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. J. Olvaney, 235 West Fourth Street, New York, had long been noted for his wonderful resemblance to Abraham Lincoln. So frequently had he been mistaken for the great Emancipator that he became known as "Lincoln's double."

Mr. Walford, who was born in England in 1822, was 6 feet 2½ inches in height, or about half an inch shorter than Lincoln. He had the same stooped shoulders and rugged features, the same melancholy eyes and the same sympathetic smile.

Shortly after his arrival in this country, in 1853, he became active in temperance work. At a meeting in the Bowery Mission in 1854 (just 55 years ago) he was speaking from the platform when some one told him that his "brother" was in the back of the hall. Wondering who the "brother" could be, Mr. Walford went to the rear of the room and there he was introduced to Abraham Lincoln. Both men were struck by the remarkable likeness each bore to the other, and a friendship was formed that lasted until the President's death. When they were together, it was a hard matter for those who did not know them intimately to distinguish them. To put it in Lincoln's words to Mr. Walford: "You couldn't look any more like me unless you were me."

Daniel Walford

Mr. Walford was one of the leaders in the organization of the Working Women's Protective Union, formed during the Civil War, and which has continued in existence up to the present time. He was also a prominent Mason and Knight Templar. He was intensely interested in the advancement of workingmen and of temperance. His motto for the workingman was: "Don't drink, but think." He was an earnest, godly man, and a great lover and helper of his fellow-man.

He leaves three children, ten grand-children and twenty-three great grand-children.

Near to Death

Rev. Frank H. L. Paton, of the New Hebrides Mission, writes from Melbourne, Australia, that the mission work is going on encouragingly. "Our last mail brings news of a plot against the life of one of our missionaries, Rev. M. Frater, of Paama and Ambrim. Under Mr. and Mrs. Frater's earnest work nearly the whole island of Paama has become Christian. But on Ambrim the people are still determinedly heathen. One of the chiefs determined to massacre Mr. Frater and his family. The missionaries were in grave peril, but calm in the thought of God's presence. The chief repented of his evil designs, and the missionaries were saved."

Panama Skirt
$2.98
CATALOG FREE

Send us your order to-day for one of these handsome skirts, and you will receive the *very best Skirt offered anywhere in the United States at the price.* Fortunately, we secured enough material to make 2,000 of these skirts, and when they are sold we can furnish no more at this figure. This Handsome Skirt is finished in the new button effect and is made of good quality Panama Cloth. It is a 9-gore model, beautifully trimmed with piping and one 3-inch fold. It is made with a new and very fashionable fan effect. It may be had in Black, Blue and Brown. We know that wherever we place one of these skirts it will be appreciated and make friends and customers for us. *Write To-day* before you forget it—and remember *we refund your money and express charges if you are not thoroughly satisfied.* In ordering, give waist measure and length desired. Postage 25 cents extra.

THE MABLEY & CAREW CO.
Department 111, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Why Tone is so Sweet

The rich pipe tone of the Seybold Reed-Pipe Organ so superior to all other reed organs comes from a four-chambered reed-box shown below. Send for catalog. Gives detailed explanation and describes our 2-manual and pedal Organs and single-manual Chapel and Parlor styles. It is free. Write for it now,
SEYBOLD PIANO AND ORGAN CO., ELGIN, ILL.
313 Dexter St.

SEYBOLD REED-PIPE ORGAN

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

CONCRETE HOUSES
Cost Less Than Wood.
More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed. Simple, easy and quick. We furnish full instructions. Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. Write for catalog and suggestions
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?

Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.
SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898.)
N 58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

Tube Roses Excelsior Pearl

FOUR EXTRA LARGE BULBS of this Most Fragrant Flower that Blooms, sent postpaid for 10c together with our large Catalog of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Address J. J. Bell Seed Co., Deposit, N.Y.

SUNMOUNT SANATORIUM SANTA FE, New Mexico

An ethical institution for the climatic and modern treatment of

TUBERCULOSIS

Moderate Rates Send for Booklet

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE

Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely FREE, if you send stamp for postage.
W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th St., Topeka, Kan.

25 GRAND EASTER POST CARDS for 10c

Gold Embossed Angels, brightly colored Crosses and Flowers with Easter Greetings, Easter Chickens, Easter Rabbits, Easter Eggs, etc. All printed in three or more colors and guaranteed to please or money refunded. SILK CARD CO., DEPT. 754, 1941 HARRISON ST., CHICAGO

Easter Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored designs, Angels, Crosses, Pretty Flowers in Vases with Greetings and other beautiful cards 25 FOR 10c
E. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 70, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE.
Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled. Write Pres., C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Farm and Garden

New Catalogues

BURPEE'S *Farm Annual* for 1909. A fine collection of choice and well selected seeds. At this firm's (W. Atlee Burpee & Co.) two places—Fordhook Farms, in Pennsylvania, and at Sunnybrook Farm, in New Jersey, all things are tested. The number of field trials averages about seven thousand, while more than fourteen thousand soil tests for vitality are also made every year. Much time and money are expended in "proving stocks" at their farms, while great care is exercised in cleaning and handling seeds in their warehouse. The *Annual* successfully meets all the requirements of the farm, orchard, garden and lawn. Illustrated. Pp. 174. Published by W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

John Lewis Childs' *Spring Catalogue of Seeds, Bulbs and Plants* for 1909. This contains selections from the latest specialties and novelties in rare seeds, etc. The extensive Childs plant offers a full variety to buyers throughout the country. Much valuable information is given concerning the kind of soil to plant in, time of blooming, etc. Illustrated. Pp. 139. Issued at Floral Park, N. Y.

Everything for the Garden for 1909. Issued by Peter Henderson & Co., 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York, N. Y. This old and well established firm offers this year a comprehensive and well illustrated catalogue, which presents an extensive selection. Especial attention is called to their Lawn Grass Seed, which makes the finest lawns, golf courses, etc., and is a valuable aid in making the grounds of many homes in this country more beautiful. This booklet also gives a well selected line of vegetables, fruits, flowers, etc., and contains interesting and sound advice. Illustrated. Pp. 200. Finely colored covers.

The Maule Seed Book for 1909, issued by William Henry Maule. Especially interesting to vegetable growers, as it embraces the best up-to-date varieties. Very convenient for buyers making selections. Also has a choice collection of flower seeds. Illustrated. Pp. 152. Published by William Henry Maule, at 1711 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Iowa Seed Company's *Catalogue* for 1909. A comprehensive guide of choice seeds for vegetables, flowers, fruits, farming implements, window garden supplies, etc. Established forty-four years. Pp. 133. Illustrated. Issued by the company at Des Moines, Ia.

D. M. Ferry & Co.'s *Seed Annual* for 1909. An attractive and well illustrated catalogue of garden products. Pp. 98. Published at Detroit, Mich.

The Storrs & Harrison Company's *Descriptive Catalogue* of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, roses, perennial plants, etc., grown at the well-known Painesville Nurseries. Describes a full line of fruit and ornamental trees, grapevines, small fruits, roses, shrubs, climbing vines and hardy plants, with instructions for planting, spraying, etc., profusely illustrated with half-tone cuts from photographs. Pp. 112. Price 10 cents. *Catalogue No. 2* for Spring of 1909 is another of this firm's practical booklets, which are a great aid. Free upon application of planters. Illustrated. Pp. 168. The above catalogues are published at Painesville, O.

James J. H. Gregory & Son's *Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue*. A compact and useful guide to all interested in buying seeds. Illustrated. Pp. 0. The catalogue is sent free to all, and is issued at Marblehead, Mass.

J. J. Bell Seed Company's *Twenty-second Annual Catalogue*. A presentation of many varieties. Illustrated. Pp. 36. Published at Deposit, N. Y.

L. L. May & Co.'s *Catalogue of Northern Grown Seeds*. Helpful to growers generally. Illustrated. Pp. 96. Issued by the company at St. Paul, Minn.

The Livingston Seed Company's *Seed Annual* of 1909. The varieties in this booklet are standard and reliable. Pp. 130. Illustrated. Published at Columbus, O.

L. J. Farmer's 1909 *Catalogue*. Especially convenient for buyers making selections in berries. Among other things contains a poultry department. Illustrated. Pp. 34. Issued at Pulaski, Oswego County, N. Y.

The Gardner Nursery Company's *Catalogue of Blizzard Belt Trees, Plants and Vines*. Interesting and sound advice given to growers. Illustrated. Pp. 47. Published at Osage, Ia.

Mary E. Martin's *Flowers for Springtime*. Gives a wide range of seeds to choose from. Illustrated. Pp. 100. Issued at Jericho Road, Floral Park, N. Y.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.'s *Catalogue for Spring* of 1909. Presentation of many beautiful varieties. Pp. 16. Published at Louisiana, Mo.

Miss Ella V. Baines' *Catalogue for Spring* of 1909. A compact guide to flower and seed buyers. Illustrated. Pp. 40. Published at Springfield, O.

Green's Nursery Company's *Catalogue for Spring* of 1909. Of especial interest to fruit growers. Illustrated. Pp. 30. Issued at Rochester, N. Y.

John A. Salzer Seed Company's *Catalogue*, issued at La Crosse, Wis. Contains an extensive selection. Illustrated. Pp. 129.

To Our Mutual Advantage

WE have still just a few remaining copies of that famous little masterpiece, *THE WEDDING RING*, by the late Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, which a short time ago we advertised at the special price of 25 cents until the balance of our stock should be closed out.

We again direct attention to this inspiring and widely popular volume and the low price at which we have offered it, because *after April 15* we must positively decline to fill further orders. Therefore, if you wish us to mail you a copy, will you not favor us with your order *at once*.

Address before April 15, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEP'T, 92 Bible House, New York City.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. M. E. H., Iowa. "God has answered my prayers when in deep trouble."

M. J. G., Louisiana. "I prayed, and God heard and answered my prayer."

Reader, Ohio. "God has wonderfully answered my prayer in a recent trouble."

Mrs. C. W. F., Ohio. "I wish to acknowledge that our Father has answered my prayers."

J. H. W., New Mexico. "I wish to thank God for answering my prayer in a financial way."

E. B., North Dakota. "I am very thankful to God for restoring me to health, through prayer."

Mrs. J. N. W., Maryland. "My petition seemed almost hopeless, yet the prayer was answered the same day."

Mrs. Z. L., Texas. "I wish to testify to God's goodness in answering our prayers for help in time of need."

J. S. W., California. "I wish to add my testimony to say that God has been good to me and answered my prayers many times."

M. J. McC., Brooklyn, N. Y. "I promised God that if he would answer a prayer of mine I would publish it in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The prayer is answered."

WHY TAKE LESS THAN 5 PER CENT.

5%

If your money earns but **4 Per Cent.** instead of 5 per cent., the income from it is **not enough by ONE-QUARTER.**

If your emergency withdrawals of principal cause you to lose earnings for weeks or months, the profit is reduced to perhaps 3½ or 3 per cent. With equal assurance of safety, the higher rate is worth considering.

The **Industrial** has not paid less than **5 Per Cent. per annum** in all the **16 years** of its existence. It is a stronger institution at the end of every year than it was the year before. Its present **Assets are over $1,900,000,** with **Surplus and Profits** of **$138,000.** It is supervised by the New York Banking Department, and its records are open to public and private inspection. If you would be convinced how conveniently you can transact your business with us by mail, we should like to refer you to our patrons in all parts of the country—some probably in your own locality—who permit us to use their names.

WE PAY **5%** **on any sum from $25 to $3,000. Earnings are reckoned from day of receipt to day of withdrawal, and withdrawals are at your pleasure, subject only to 30 days' notice.**

Personal correspondence is invited.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Why Not Save Money

Hancock Rugs cost a quarter less than your local dealer will charge you for the same quality. You get them at wholesale prices, and you are sure of full value in every rug—from Ingrain to Velvet. We guarantee you satisfaction or we'll refund your money.

Hancock Rugs

last for years. They're made of tested materials, woven to resist hard wear. The designs are beautiful, and the colors fadeless. They're the best rugs made for the price.

We specially recommend our **Duchess Tapestry,** 9' x 12', at **$13.50;** or if you want the best Tapestry rug made, buy our **Sultana,** 9' x 12', at **$17.50.** Freight prepaid to Mississippi River.

Send to-day for our handsome money-saving free catalogue, showing these and all other Hancock Rugs from **$2** to **$30** in exact designs and colors. Write us a postal **now.**

Also ask for our catalogue of imported mattings.

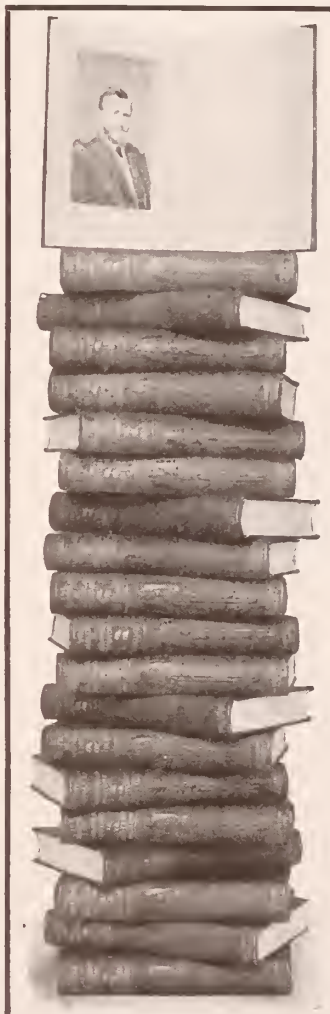
HANCOCK RUG MILLS, Dept. E, Philadelphia

FOR FORTY YEARS A STANDARD PIANO

WING

PIANOS

Best toned & most successful Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. *No agents.* Sent on trial—freight paid; first, last and all the time *by us*—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save $75–$200. Easy terms. Slightly used "high-grades," 3 Chickerings, 2 Bradburys, etc., $75 up; taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos—thoroly refinished. Send for bargain list. *You should have anyway*—" Book of Complete Information about Pianos." 152 pages. *N.Y. World* says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." **Free for the asking** from the old house of WING & SON, 370-371 W. 13th St., New York



20 Beautiful Volumes
29 Able Authors
42 Popular Biographies
7,568 Ample Pages

REMARKABLE SACRIFICE SALE OF VALUABLE BOOKS

WE ARE closing out at a bargain a few sets of the "MAKERS OF AMERICAN HISTORY," a library of popular biography which contains more entertaining and instructive reading than any other work of its kind ever published. In these twenty beautiful volumes will be found the life stories of forty-two great Americans ---men who moulded the history of the nation. An entire volume is devoted to Abraham Lincoln, in whom so much special interest centers this year. Each biography is a complete story in itself, written by some eminent authority, such as Capt. A. T. Mahan, Gen. J. G. Wilson, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Prof. W. G. Sumner, Prof. R. H. Thurston, James Schouler, and others equally well known. In these lives is interwoven the narrative of American history from the earliest times down to the close of the Civil War period.

NO OTHER WORK LIKE IT

To read these volumes is to be grandly entertained, and at the same time to come into intimate contact with the great heroic characters in American history. This is the only work which covers the whole field and is at the same time of distinguished authorship. For an hour's pleasant reading or for serious study no other work will compare with it. There is not a dull page in the entire 20 volumes, which are beautifully printed, bound in art cloth, and illustrated with portraits, maps, plans, etc. Every hero and patriot is treated, not in the dry and technical form so common to biography, but in a simple, fascinating style that will appeal to all who enjoy good, wholesome reading.

HERE'S OUR GREAT OFFER

We have on hand a few sets of this splendid library in fine art cloth, which, from handling in our stock room, are not in perfect condition. For all practical purposes they are as good as new; in fact an expert could hardly tell the difference. The lot is so small we have decided to close them out for $1.00 down, and $1.00 a month until the full amount of the special limited clearance price, $19.50, has been paid. The subscription price is $30.00.

FREE—For Five Days

On receipt of the accompanying coupon we will send you a complete set, for five days' examination, carriage prepaid, subject to return at our expense, if you do not find it the greatest bargain ever offered. The work will be a valuable addition to your library. **Do you think you can afford to miss this chance?**

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY
44-60 East 23d Street, New York

SPECIAL COUPON

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY, New York.
Please send me, prepaid, for examination, a complete set of the "Makers of American History" in 20 volumes. If satisfactory, I will pay you $1.00 down and $1.00 a month thereafter until your clearance price, $19.50, has been paid. If not satisfactory, I will return it at your expense. C.H.3-31

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

$100

Will buy a registered

6% GOLD BOND

With 400% Security,

OR A

SHARE OF STOCK

Worth over $200,
Yielding FULL PROFITS:

3% in Cash Annually,
10% in Accumulations.

Based upon OWNERSHIP of
NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

Write for Booklet 14.

New York Realty Owners
489 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

EASE Your Feet of RHEUMATIC PAINS

If you have terrible aches and pains in your feet and legs, if it tires you to walk, you can get **instant and permanent relief** by wearing **Perfection Pneumatic Arch Cushions** in your shoes. Light, flexible, delightfully comfortable. No metal in their construction. Send 50 cents for pair and state size of your shoes. Money back if dissatisfied.

50¢ POSTPAID

Booklet FREE

Bullard Mfg. and Sales Co., 134A Summer St., Boston, Mass.

My reversible sanitary **METAL BREAD BOARD** is the best for pastries, candies, etc; no wood about it; low priced, hygienic and beautiful; ladies all want it; 3 sizes. Agent's sample, postpaid, 10c. Dr. Lyons, 357 Day Street, Pekin, Ill.

Eggs for Hatching **Better Bred Birds**

Your choice from 100 strains, the paying kind. Bred from prize winners. Booklet on "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c; Poultry Paper, 1 year, 10c, Catalog Free.

ROYAL POULTRY FARM
Dept. 237. Des Moines, Iowa

PENNY INVESTMENT

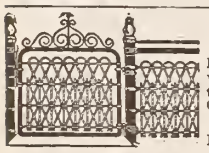
for a postal card brings our profit-producing poultry book—filled with interesting, instructive, income-increasing information. Fully describes the world's best and only "Reliable Incubator," and *proves* that it is the *best*. Write *today*.

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co.
Box D 38 Quincy, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address.

The Ward Fence Co.
Box 698 Decatur, Ind.



LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.

KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries

Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Risen With Christ*

THE figure of the resurrection, as applied by Paul to the inner life, is one of the most impressive in all the Scriptures. We are dead in sin. Our aims are earthly. Our highest ideals are tinged with selfishness. Christ comes into the soul. The dry and shriveled husk becomes instinct with life. The spirit soars. Self is forgotten. The loftiest ideal of service that the world has ever known takes possession of the whole being. The resurrection of the body is to this resurrection of the soul but an idle and unimportant thing.

How shall we know that the soul is thus renewed? By its works. That is the only way in which faith is clearly made manifest.

Has the sharp or gossiping tongue become kind, restrained and free from scandal? Has the envious and jealous spirit become generous and loving? Has the close and stingy hand unclosed, shedding bounty upon the needy? Has the quarrelsome one turned the other cheek to the smiter, and given the soft answer that turneth away wrath?

Unless these changes are plain to the family and the community in which you live, you may reasonably infer that, since "newness of life" has not come to you, the "old man" has not truly been "crucified with Christ."

"But," you may justly say, "I cannot change all at once. The natural traits, no matter how hard I may struggle, may for years overcome me. Long-time habits cannot be altered without great and prolonged effort."

This is true; but the signs of effort must be made apparent, and repentance for lapses must be expressed, in cases where wrong to others has been done. No one ever becomes perfect; all that the best can do is to keep on trying, never knowingly or willingly yielding, until the last breath is drawn. Unceasing prayer and a determined will, with much study of God's Word, are the unfailing helps to progress. As Charles McKinley says: "The earthly Church is not for those who have attained, but for those who press on; not for those already made perfect, but for all penitent sinners, that they may be cleansed of their sin; not a university for those who have taken one or more degrees for religious achievement, but a common school, where all God's children are to be taught his service."

Mr. Amos R. Wells has illustrated this theme by a story of St. Gaudens, which would doubtless apply to every artist in every line. When he had to make a statue of General Sherman, he dreamed and brooded and planned for many years. Then he produced a model. It was exhibited in Paris, but the sculptor was not satisfied with it. Another model was shown at our Pan-American Exposition. Still another model was to be seen at the artist's studio at Windsor, Vt. The final form of the statue differed from any of these, and was most satisfactory of all. He kept on trying until the best within him was expressed.

We see through a glass darkly here below. At first, we perceive almost nothing. As we study more deeply the character of our great Model, little by little the light dawns upon us. We still grope. We cannot discern clearly, but if we struggle onward, the way grows plainer, faith grows stronger—we see the Leader's hand, we grasp it, and at last we are ushered into the perfect day, where we see face to face.

"In the secret places of your heart you have heard distant music. It is to this secret music that the march of your outward life has been timed." The secret music of which the poet tells us is Christ's living call, awakening our dead souls.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, April 11. TEXT: Col. 3 : 1-4.

The Risen Saviour*

MR. WILLIAM N. BREWSTER, for seventeen years a missionary in China, considers this century to be "the crisis of the ages in the Christian propaganda. It may be that no previous generation could have evangelized the whole world. A generation ago, the political and social barriers in China, the physical difficulties in Africa, the fanaticism in Turkey, the caste system in India—all seemed to be immovable. They are not so today."

This intelligent writer considers that the evangelization of the world is to be effected by the training in each pagan land of groups of native workers—after the pattern set by our Lord, in especially instructing and endowing the twelve.

This method appeals to every common-sense mind, and it is no doubt that which is being followed by the most successful missionaries in almost every field. No foreigner can appeal to such numbers of people as, other things being equal, one can do who is of the same race as themselves. But these native preachers must, as a rule, be trained from childhood in the Christian faith. Therefore, time and broadly educative Christian institutions scattered throughout heathendom, become essential elements in the solution of the problem. There is no quick road to heathen evangelization any more than to other great things.

Mr. Brewster, like most of the new school of missionaries, pleads for practical ethical and industrial helps to go hand in hand with Gospel preaching. The awful poverty of the people; their abject acceptance of filth, vice, misery; their ignorance; their diseases; these incapacitate them for the reception of any sort of lofty spiritual truth. We must cleanse and heal their bodies; make them comfortable; and brighten and inform their dull minds before the risen Saviour can be properly apprehended by them.

The overweening conceit of pagan nations is, perhaps, as great an obstacle as any to their conversion. In the judgment of most of them, their country is the most enlightened and glorious in the world. If they have ever heard of any other, it has been to think of it as infinitely inferior to their own. No matter how wretched may be the personal lot of any man there, he still, never having heard of a better fortune for such as he, cherishes a sublime faith in his own land.

Thus, on a Chinese map of the world, two feet by three and a half, the Celestial Empire occupies nearly the whole surface, while Europe and Africa appear in an upper corner as small islands.

Thompson, in his *Protestant Missions*, reminds us of a similar instance of Oriental hyperbole, in the self-esteem of Ormuz, a barren rock in the Persian Gulf. It once had some consequence, and its inhabitants coined the proverb, "The world is a ring, and Ormuz is the gem which it contains."

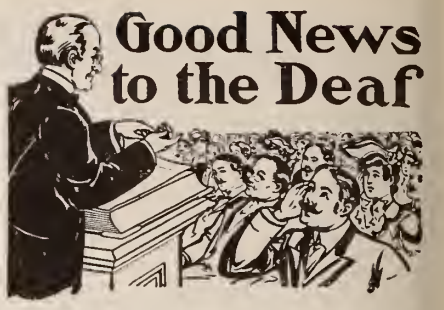
It is far easier to teach the humble-minded than the proud. Never was truer word spoken by our Lord than that, before we could be converted, we must become as little children.

To us Christians, at this Easter season, in this twentieth century, may well come the message spoken by brave Von Welz three hundred years ago: "Is it right to keep the Gospel to ourselves? Is it right for Christians to spend so much on clothing, eating and drinking, and to take so little thought about spreading the Gospel?"

* Topic of the Epworth League for Easter Sunday, April 11. TEXT: John 20 : 11-31.

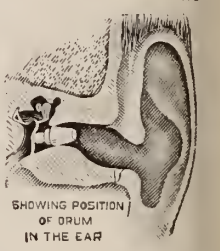
You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 289, and write them for full information.

Good News to the Deaf



You owe it to yourself, family and friends to at least investigate the claims we make for the **WAY EAR DRUMS.**

Write us to-day. Tell us the cause of your deafness and how long you have suffered, and we will send you positive proof which you yourself can verify that the Way Ear Drums will help your case. If you were born deaf or have become totally deaf, don't write, because our drums will not help you.



But at least 90 out of every hundred cases can be very materially benefited by our wonderful invention.

The Way Ear Drums are made from a peculiarly sensitized material moulded to fit the inner ear. They collect the sound waves and centralize them on the drum so that by their aid even whispers can often be heard distinctly by people who cannot without them distinguish loud and clear voices.

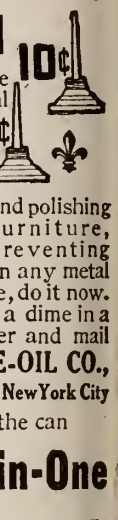
They will stop instantly the annoying "head noises" from which so many deaf people suffer.

In justice to yourself, write us to-day about your case. Be sure and address your letter

The Way Ear Drum Co.
306 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

Sole proprietors of the original Way Ear Drum which relieved the inventor of deafness after 25 years of almost complete silence.

A GOOD OIL CAN



filled with that famous 3-in-One oil for only 10c. This special offer covers a limited number of cans and is solely to introduce 3-in-One to new people. The can or the oil alone is worth 10c. If you have never tried 3-in-One for lubricating any mechanism, cleaning and polishing furniture, preventing rust on any metal surface, do it now. Wrap a dime in a piece of paper and mail to 3-IN-ONE-OIL CO., 54 Broadway, New York City

By return you get the can

Full of 3-in-One

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

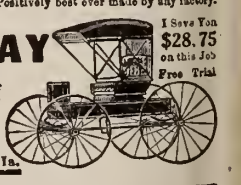
THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW.
Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job Free Trial



WM GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

Johnson Says:

Send Your Name to Me—BOOK READY

Tell my old and new friends that my new 1909 Poultry Book is ready. Over 200 pp. and 1200 pictures and to send me their names and addresses for it.

My New 1909 Old Trusty Incubator Is Fire-Proof

Safer and surer than ever—75% better hatches guaranteed—40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial. Write me this year.

M. M. JOHNSON
Incubator Men, Clay Center, Neb.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or express prepaid. Send for booklet.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio

The Resurrection Hope

By Mrs. M. Baxter

"NOW is Christ risen" (R. V., "hath Christ been raised") "from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that sleep"—the first fruits in that he would not die again, as presumably the sons of the woman of Sarepta and of the Shunamite, Jairus' daughter, the son of the widow of Nain, Lazarus, and Dorcas did, although the fact is not stated. But in a deeper sense, the first fruits, as the second Adam, who, in his own person, "abolished death, and brought life and incorruption to light, through the Gospel."

The resurrection of the body was revealed to Abraham, "the father of them that believe," when he was called upon to yield up his only son, "accounting that God is able to raise up even from the dead, from whence he did also in a parable receive him back."

In the Psalms (16:10; 49:15, etc., etc.; in Job 19:23-27; in Isa. 26:19; Ezek. 37:11-14; Dan. 12:2; Hosea 13:14), as well as many other passages in the Old Testament, we see the resurrection of the body clearly foretold. It is especially the hope of the Jew, as translation is the hope of the true Church of Christ. Israel, as a people, shall be called out of the death and corruption into which they have fallen nationally through the judgment of God upon them, for their idolatry and their rejection of God's Messiah—a judgment which will be transferred to the Gentile—so-called Christendom—when the now ripening apostasy ("falling away"—II. Thes. 2:3) from the Word of God and faith in the Divine Son of God, has come to the full (Rom. 11:11-22). But the answer of our Lord to the question of the Sadducees about the resurrection shows that for some Jews, at any rate, there will be a resurrection to live in the future age (millennium). "They that are accounted worthy to attain that age (R. V.), and the resurrection from the dead, neither marry nor are given in marriage, for neither can they die any more, for they are equal unto the angels; and are sons of God, being sons of the resurrection" (Luke 22:35, 36, R. V.).

Turning back to I. Cor. 15, we see (verses 21, 22) that since by man (Adam) came death, by Man (Christ) came also the resurrection of the dead; for as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits; then they that are Christ's at his coming. "They that are Christ's" answers to the men of whom Christ says to his Father, "Thou gavest me out of the world. Thine they were, and thou gavest them to me." And then he describes the characteristics of these given ones: "They have kept thy Word." This excludes even believers who are ignorant of, or who doubt or criticise the Word of God. The given ones are such as received God's words and believed that the Father sent the Son. They who "are Christ's at his coming" have their citizenship in heaven, from whence they look for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall fashion anew the body of their humiliation, that it may be conformed to the body of his glory, according to the working whereby he is able even to subject all things unto himself (Phil. 3:20, 21, R. V.). The apostle Paul himself left all for this.

The apostle (I. Cor. 15:29-34) turns to the practical question of readiness, which touches both the "out-resurrection" and translation. He says (verse 29, R. V., Gr.), "Else what shall they which are baptized for the dead do? If the dead are not raised at all, why are they then baptized? Why do we also for them stand in jeopardy every hour?" From what follows, we understand the apostle to speak of those who have been martyred, and who are expecting possible martyrdom, but whose hope lies on the other side of death; translation if the Lord comes, resurrection if he tarries.

WHO ELSE WANTS THIS DOLLAR BOOK FREE?

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices

THIS DOLLAR BOOK—now fresh from the presses—is offered free to anyone who has a home. Send no money, no stamps. Simply say that you want it, and we will send it postpaid. Here you will find pictures and descriptions of 3,000 new style things for the home. That is a greater variety than you could find in any retail store in Chicago. The pictures are perfect; some are in actual colors. And every article is a new creation. You can pick out things in this book, sitting by your own fireside, better than you could in any store in the world.

WE TRUST YOU FOR

Furniture	**Chinaware**	**Sewing Machines**	**Pianos--Stoves**
Carpets--Rugs	**Lamps--Clocks**	**Washing Machines**	**Baby Carriages**
Silverware	**Refrigerators**	**Talking Machines**	**Draperies, Etc.**

Every article in this book—large and small—is sold on credit. You can have what you want, use and enjoy it, then pay as convenient—a little each month. Yet every price is guaranteed lower than anyone quotes for cash. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. A person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Think what that means. No need to wait for the money. No need to go without things that you want. You can have them at once and enjoy them. Then you can take, on the average, more than a year to pay, so one hardly feels the expenditure. This is the modern way—the pleasant way—to buy house furnishings. In the larger cities more than 60 per cent of all furniture, carpets, etc., are sold on this plan. Now you can buy, wherever you are, on the same terms we give to people next door to us.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

You buy nothing from us until you see it and use it for 30 days. Simply say what you want and we send it to you on approval. Use it a month. If you don't find the article satisfactory—don't find our prices lower than anywhere else—return it at our expense. You are under no obligation.

ASTOUNDING PRICES

Compare the prices in this book with prices at your local store. Or compare them with prices quoted by cash mail order houses. You will be astounded to see the difference. This comes partly through our tremendous buying power. It is also due to our being content with a very small margin of profit. We sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. And we defy any mail order house—cash or credit—to duplicate our price on even a single piece.

15 TO 50% SAVED

We know every price that is quoted by others, for that is our business. And we guarantee to save you from 15 to 50 per cent under any other price in America. If you find that we don't, you can send the goods back, for everything is sent on approval. We shall be glad to have you order elsewhere the same thing you order from us. Then return the one which seems to give least value.

500,000 CUSTOMERS

This is the largest concern of its kind in existence, with a combined capital of $7,000,000. We have more than 500,000 customers, and our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores in the heart of the largest cities. Thus we control the output of scores of great factories, and sell direct to the user. It would be folly for any smaller concern to even attempt to compete with us.

Think of a store with more than a half million customers. Does it not prove that we offer in styles and prices some things that others don't offer? Please learn, for your own sake, what this great concern means to you. See what we offer—see our liberal terms. Send today for one of these books.

FOUR FREE CATALOGS

Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

Furniture, Chinaware, Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Washing Machines, Draperies, Lamps, Clocks, Baby Cabs etc.

Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from 89c. up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 30 days' free trial.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want.
Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1951-35th Street, Chicago.
Please mail me the catalogs marked.
—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1951-35th St., Chicago

YOURS FOR $1.00 CASH $1 CASH

AND THE BALANCE LATER IN LITTLE WEEKLY PAYMENTS

HALF A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Take this high grade sewing machine into your home, use it as your own, try all its attachments, and if it is not exactly what we claim in every respect; if it is not handsomer, better made, more easy to run, and if it does not do better work than any other machine you ever saw *at any price*, you can return it any time within six months and get your money back, together with all freight charges. *YOU TAKE NO RISK.*

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We save you $10.00 to $15.00 and allow half a year to pay for a *KING*—the world's highest grade sewing machine. If you find it absolutely perfect, if you feel you couldn't get along without it, send us one dollar and the balance can be paid later in little weekly payments.

It costs you no more to *buy* the *KING* than to *rent* any other sewing machine of equal quality.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

We are able to make this marvelous offer because we are the only manufacturers of sewing machines in the world who sell direct from factory to family—giving our customers the dealers, entire profit.

World's Best Sewing Machine

This perfect machine is strictly ball bearing; has the newest drop head; is easy running and sews a perfect lock stitch. Among the operations it performs are adjustable hemming; hemming and sewing on lace; the French seam; felling; tucking; binding; the French fold; braiding; quilting; ruffling; plaiting, ruffling between two bands; edge stitching and piping and shirring. We positively guarantee that this marvelous variety and perfection of work cannot be duplicated by the attachments of any other family sewing machine in the world. Write for illustrated catalog of complete description; and explaining how you can save one half. We are the manufacturers—and save you the dealer's profits.

KING Sewing Machine Co.
264 Court St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

***Send For The New* CORNISH BOOK**

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

Easy Terms

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J.
Established Over 66 Years

ASK FOR OUR FREE
Invalid Chair Book

INVALIDS, SHUT INS, CONVALESCENTS, OLD PEOPLE, CRIPPLES!

We have a Book of Invalid Chairs that will surprise you, offering 100 styles of the newest, best and most improved rolling, propelling, adjustable reclining chairs at very much lower prices than ever before quoted—about **one-half retail prices.** Every chair we sell is on **ten days' trial** and **you are the judge.** If you are not more than satisfied we refund the price and pay all charges. Our wheel chairs afford an invalid **more comfort at smaller expense** than you ever before thought possible. **Write today** for our free Invalid Chair Book No. **526D**

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

How do you expect to succeed
unless your brain is well-fed?

There's one reliable brain food—that's

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason."

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. a Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

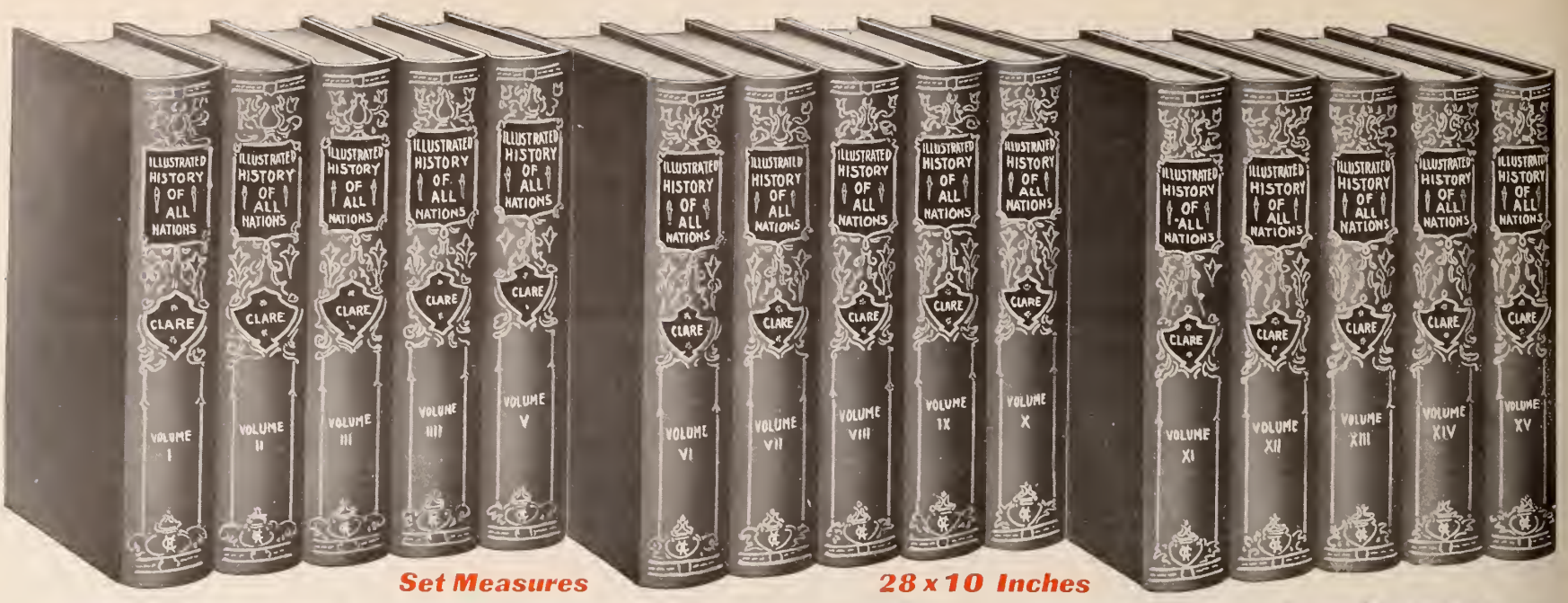
New York — Easter Issue — April 7, 1909

Vol. 32—No. 14
Offices: Bible House, New York

Painted for The Christian Herald by F. J. Boston

THE FRAGRANCE OF EASTER

"Ring, snow-white bells, your purest praise
To glorify this Easter Day,
And let our risen Saviour's joy
Your voiceless, fragrant breath employ."



Set Measures **28 x 10 Inches**

Illustrated History OF ALL Nations

Fifteen Massive Volumes

BY SPECIAL arrangement with one of the leading publishing houses in the country, we have secured for our readers a limited number of sets of that Foremost Historical Work, **The Illustrated History of All Nations,** by Israel Smith Clare, reviewed and endorsed by fifteen Professors of History in American Universities and Colleges, and other Prominent Educators.

This De Luxe Edition, which we now offer to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at exactly half price, comprises **fifteen sumptuous volumes,** richly bound, superbly illustrated, beautifully printed and brought right down to date, including prominent and significant events of recent years, both at home and abroad.

Almost Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars have been expended on the production of this colossal library, which as it now stands, with its recent contributions from eminent historians and scholars, is unquestionably **the Greatest Achievement in the Whole Range of Modern Historical Literature.**

Every Volume Absorbing

Not only is the **Illustrated History of All Nations** a comprehensive and complete record of the history of mankind, but the whole narrative is invested with a human interest that makes the story of the world and its peoples, its immortal heroes, its great men and famous women, far more absorbing than any work of fiction.

Beginning with the dawn of recorded thought, and tracing the progress of mankind, the growth and development of governments and races in all ages and nations, through all the highways and byways of Ancient, Modern and Medieval History, the absorbing narrative carries us on.

No stone in all the tables of time has been left unturned, from the oldest records of ancient dynasties down to the present day of wireless telegraphy.

Here is History told in a way to remember; never for even a moment does it lapse into a dry, prosaic recital of facts, but every volume tingles with full-blooded life as the ever changing, thrilling panorama unfolds before us, engrossing from first chapter to last. Search as you may through the writings of the world's greatest historians, you will nowhere find such a clear-cut, vivid and **graphically** real presentation of the leading facts and factors that have slowly shaped the histories of nations.

Volumes Measure (WHEN CLOSED) 7½x10 In.
5,000 Pages; 64 Colored Maps
338 Rich Full-Page Illustrations

The masterly editorial direction of the work, the profuse contributions from distinguished essayists, and the mechanical perfection of each volume, have everywhere assigned this Magnificent Library of Universal History to first place in the libraries of prominent statesmen, professors and scholars.

Binding and Typography

The Fifteen Large and Beautiful Volumes are very handsomely and substantially bound in rich silk-finish art-cloth, stamped in genuine gold, with the lettering in real gold on deep red panels. **The type is unusually large and very clear,** and **the paper on which the text is printed** is an especially heavy, rough-finish stock, of a particularly beautiful texture. The exquisite illustrations are printed on fine coated paper as full-page inserts.

Exhaustive Index For Reference

No more complete system of indexing has ever been devised. Each volume contains its own table of contents. Every chapter is then, for greater convenience, subdivided into sections, and the contents of each section is indicated by a subhead in large type. To further summarize the text, a brief memorandum of each paragraph is printed in bold type on the margin of every page. Finally, in the last volume is the General Index to the complete work, which answers every probable question of contents.

Superb De Luxe Edition

Three hundred and thirty-eight full-page illustrations enhance the beauty of this costly edition of the **Illustrated History of All Nations**—large exquisite half-tone engravings, that give life and fresh interest at every turn of the narrative, and make the set easily worth double our present price for it.

These superb illustrations are reproductions of wonderful paintings by master artists of the world, most of the originals being in the great galleries abroad. It would be impossible to say too much of these superb pictures or to adequately describe their richness and beauty.

Every Volume is further enriched by **a splendid frontispiece in duo colors,** which feature alone adds immeasurably to the value of these great books.

In addition to the remarkable illustrations throughout the work, **sixty-four beautifully engraved colored maps,** historical, political and geographical, are added to the many special features of this matchless edition. These maps—many of which were specially engraved for this work—serve to make the leading facts of history doubly clear, and are invaluable to the student.

For Busy Men and Women

The **Illustrated History of All Nations** strikes that rare point, "a happy medium"; it is neither too brief nor too lengthy. It is the history of all others for the busy man or woman who has not the necessary time or means for exhaustive research, but who would be well-informed and at ease with persons of scholarly culture.

Young men and women, boys and girls who cannot have the advantages of a college education: the **Illustrated History of All Nations** broadens your horizon, gives you a comprehensive knowledge of life past and present, widens your opportunities and enables you to discuss intelligently the affairs of your own and other days.

From the countless glowing testimonials received from distinguished statesmen and prominent writers who enthusiastically endorse the **Illustrated History of All Nations,** we print the following extracts:

WALLACE RADCLIFFE, D.D., Washington, D.C.: "The history of religion is succinctly and fairly given. The style is compact, clear and graphic. The illustrations are superb."

REV. W. C. BITTING, D.D., New York: "Every parent should put this work within the reach of his children."

SENATOR WILLIAM B. ALLISON, of Iowa: "This Library of Universal History is, in my opinion, the greatest historical achievement of the century."

RICHARD HEATH DANBY, A.M., Ph.D., University of Virginia: "Southern readers will be gratified at the impartial spirit in which the war for Southern independence is treated."

HOW TO GET
The Illustrated History of All Nations

SEND us ONE DOLLAR, and your name, with full shipping instructions, and we will send you the **Whole Fifteen Volumes of The Illustrated History of All Nations, neatly boxed, Weighing 60 Pounds,** freight payable at your end. Then, send us **$1 a Month for 19 Months.**

Remember it is only **ONE DOLLAR DOWN** to get the books, and after that **One Dollar** a Month for **Nineteen Months.** While you are paying for the books, you are also enjoying all the great advantages of this work.

10% Discount if paid by cash accompanying your order

The Illustrated History of All Nations has the Imprint and Endorsement of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as a Guaranty of its Excellence

Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, APRIL 7, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

M. Barthou, Cabinet Member

One of the Squares of Paris, Where Crowds Collected

Premier Clemenceau

A STRIKE THAT TIED UP A NATION

NOT since the days of the Paris Commune, in 1871, when the civil war was carried on in the streets, have the people of the French capital been so stirred as they have by the strike of the telegraph and telephone operators and postal employees, which for a time isolated them from the outside world, and spread to all parts of the outlying provinces. In America, where the lines are controlled by private companies, the strike could not have assumed the political importance it has in France, where the lines are government property and the men government officials, and the strike was directed against the minister of the cabinet in charge of the telegraph and against the government itself. It thus lost its aspect as a strike against economic conditions and became a political one, verging on revolution, for the malcontents were eager to join with the strikers and upset the republic.

The trouble arose from the fact that the government had planned, with the approval of Parliament, to introduce a partial merit system of promotion to replace the previous system of promotion, which was entirely by seniority and was affecting the whole system with "dry rot." The new plan was similar to that in use for some time in the French army. The employees wished to stick to the old plan, and the first riot occurred on March 14. This was quickly stamped out, but during the next few days matters grew worse. Railway mail clerks refused to go on their trains, telegraphers would not send messages, and here and there throughout the city people could not get their mail, as the telegraphers were joined by the other postal employees, including the mail carriers. The telephone service, every little while, was practically out of commission. A general strike was declared by the central organization of postal employees, and meetings were held throughout Paris. Women took a prominent part in the demonstrations, speaking from chairs and barrel-heads, on street corners and in the public squares. Those who remember the history of this hotbed of revolution against every form of government which has been tried in France were immediately struck with the alarming thought of how near a political upheaval the city might be. Women incited the men in the bloody days of the French Revolution, and have fought behind the barricades in every insurrection which has crimsoned the streets of Paris since that day. So vehement were their speeches against the postal department that over forty of the feminine orators were taken to the hospitals suffering from nervous exhaustion. The anger of the strikers soon centred on M. Simyan, Under Secretary of Posts and Telegraphs, and they made insistent demands for his removal. By the 16th, foreign calls were answered infrequently, and the city seemed as if in a state of siege. No news could be sent from Paris to London or back. The Bourse had a wire between the two capitals, which it was able to use for a time, but bankers and brokers suffered immense losses, not knowing anything of the condition of foreign markets. Messengers were sent by rail to Havre and then by boat across the channel to the British telegraph offices.

By the 15th, Paris was completely cut off from the outside world, all of the operators as far north as Havre and as far south as Lyons having joined forces with the Paris strikers. Mail-bags lay in great heaps at the stations, as the employees would not touch them. The government saw that it must act at once or revolution would be the result. M. Clemenceau, the French Premier, approved of Simyan's position. Telegraphers were brought in and government business transacted as best it could be. The men at the Elysée had struck. These understand the cipher messages, and the Premier was greatly embarrassed, as some of them related to the Balkan crisis and the prestige of the country was liable to fall in the eyes of the world if it was found to be at the mercy of the strikers while important diplomatic negotiations involving peace and war in Europe were being carried on. The matter was brought up in Parliament, and the Chamber of Deputies, urged by M. Barthou, Minister of Works, in a dramatic speech to support the authorities, passed a vote of confidence in the government, which at once began decisive measures. The order given was: "Work or clear out." Troops began to swing in from the outlying fortresses, and the streets re-echoed to the blare of bugles, the shriek of fifes and the roll of drums. The men were in campaign dress and ready for business. Each man carried his cooking utensils and provisions so they could camp in the streets. The military operators were drafted from all parts of France and messages began to go out from Paris. The soldiers became letter sorters and letter carriers. Everywhere could be seen the sturdy little infantrymen in blue coats and baggy red trousers, with mail pouches slung across their shoulders inquiring for various streets. The majority of the people actively supported the government when they realized the danger. The *Temps* spoke of the strike as one without motive and said, "Among the rights of government officials there is not and never can be the right to strike; that is to say, the right to hurt the entire country in order to bring about the triumph of claims which are at least open to debate." After displaying aggressive tactics for a week more, the employees voted to return to work; some, however, remained out. Paris is still uneasy, as it fears that the strike was merely the first part of some wider effort to overpower the government.

The Bourse, Where All Business Was Suspended During the Strike

The Divine Gardener

An Easter Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur, Minister of Calvary Baptist Church Since 1870*

ONCE more we welcome with joyful songs our risen and victorious Redeemer; once more we see him march forth with stately step, triumphant over death and the grave; once more we can sing the exultant words of the apostle Paul, "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

It is impossible to overstate the value in Christian thought and life of the resurrection of our Lord. His empty grave assures us of the completion of his redemptive work. It gives us also a living and reigning Saviour at the right hand of God. It assures us of our own glorious resurrection on the world's great Easter morning, when the tombs of the whole earth shall be empty. The doctrine of the resurrection is but vaguely taught in the Old Testament; in its full significance it is a product of Christianity, and rests on the resurrection of Christ. Apart from Christ, death has always been the king of terrors. Probably we are safe in saying that the resurrection of the righteous is taught by the prophet Isaiah; that Ezekiel could not have written his thirty-seventh chapter if he had not known that doctrine; and that Daniel distinguishes between the resurrection of the just and the unjust. Probably, also, in the Book of Job and in some of the Psalms the idea of the continuation of the communion of the righteous with God after death is taught. But in the New Testament the light shines brightly on the glorious doctrine of the resurrection. Christ distinctly called himself the "resurrection and the life"; he affirmed that he that hath the Son of God already possesses eternal life. The apostle Paul, in his great argument, as given in I. Cor., fifteenth chapter, an epistle written before the earliest Gospel, shows that already the resurrection was part of the apostolic creed. In II. Timothy, it is affirmed that Christ hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel. With Socrates, Seneca, Pliny, Cicero, and all other thinkers of classic Greece and Rome, the hope of immortal life was at best vague and doubtful. The Gospel sheds unclouded light on the problems of the ages. Socrates and Cicero would joyously have hailed its supernal light and glory. Christ's resurrection is the foundation stone of the Christian Church.

Once more we have read and heard the sweet story of our Lord's glorious resurrection. Often as we have read and heard it, it never grows old; it comes to us on this joyous Easter morning with all its original beauty and power. It has often been told in this pulpit, and it will be told so long as this pulpit is loyal to Christ and his Gospel. We give the old story a new setting on this glad morning by speaking of Christ as the Divine Gardener. Was there ever a more suggestive supposition? Was not this hasty thought a heaven-born conception regarding Christ? Was not Mary of Magdala divinely inspired in this hasty supposition? She saw the Christ through her tears, and mistook him for the gardener. She, however, was entirely right in her supposition. The second Adam, as truly as the first Adam, was a gardener. The history of the race stands in close connection with three gardens—the Garden of Eden, the Garden of Gethsemane and the Garden of the Resurrection. Let us study some of the characteristics of our Lord as the Divine Gardener.

He proved to be a Personal Gardener to Mary of Magdala. She needed his gentle ministrations as the Celestial Gardener; she was a frail flower, lying prone as the result of the storm and trial through which she had passed. She needed the personal ministries of the glorious Christ to restore her to strength and beauty. Great wrong has been done to Mary of Magdala in making her identical with the woman spoken of in Luke 7:39. There is not the slightest evidence to support this opinion. How Mary of Magdala came to be identified with this woman it is difficult to imagine. In supposing that Mary was a woman of depraved character we have done her a grievous wrong. Through the centuries she has suffered from this unjust imputation, growing out of an untrue interpretation. We cannot too strongly affirm that there is not a single word in Scripture to justify her identification with the woman named by the evangelist Luke in the passage just cited.

Christ and Mary in the Garden

She appears in the narrative of which the text forms a part as one of the most devoted followers of the Lord Jesus. Her soul is filled with a burning desire to find his sacred body. She declares that if the presence of his body is an offense she will herself carry it away to a place where it may receive becoming honor. She does not stop to think of its weight, increased by a hundred pounds of spices; her love takes no account of difficulties. That love profoundly moves our hearts as we study the story. She belonged to the company of devoted women who,

> while apostles shrunk, could dangers brave,
> Last at his cross, and earliest at his grave.

Through the veil of her tears she did not at once recognize her Lord; but his personal ministry in pronouncing her name revealed his presence. That name thrilled her soul; in it is the music of Easter bells; in it are the first notes of celestial songs. In pronouncing that name the Gardener raised the frail lily from the ground, and caused it again to bloom and emit its fragrance. In a transport of joy she exclaims, "Rabboni!" The Celestial Gardener does his best work when he reveals his own blessed personality. Christ comforts us most when he most manifests himself. We need not so much a doctrine as we need a person in our times of greatest sorrow. Here our Lord showed his highest skill as the Divine Gardener. Only he could pronounce the name Mary in those tender and thrilling tones. He is the Good Shepherd who knows his sheep and calleth them by name; and they, in turn, know the celestial music of his matchless voice.

The work of the gardener is manifold; he has often to render fruitful barren soil. In many parts of our own country, great fields are now fruitful because of irrigation—fields which once were simply barren sand. Deserts in Egypt have become gardens because of the waters of the Nile. The Divine Gardener has a similar work with the hearts of men. He has to break up the fallow ground; he has to introduce the water of life into the arid soil. He has great joy in his work. All life and growth are full of mystery. Growing plants inspire peculiar affection; frail flowers almost become the children of our love. Not otherwise is it with the Gardener who is cultivating the plants of Christian graces in our souls; he is training plants and vines for fruitfulness on earth, and for full fruition in heaven. He is, indeed, a Purposeful Gardener. His one purpose is to secure fruit; thus God is glorified, and men are proved to be plants in the heavenly vineyard. The entire process of dealing with plant and vine is to secure abundant fruitage. The dresser must sometimes use the pruning-knife, until vines and plants bleed as if their life were hopelessly injured; but the entire purpose is to secure fruit for time and for eternity. It thus came to pass that Mary and the other disciples were developed into nobility of character and usefulness of life alike by their sorrow and their joy. We must not pass hasty judgments on the methods of the Divine Gardener. He knows what is best for us in soil and rain and sun. As the Good Shepherd, he has a peculiar affection for the sheep of his pasture. As the Divine Gardener, every plant has a special place in his loving thought and in his gentle training. All the chivalry of his divine-human soul is called out in his treatment of the vines, plants and flowers in his garden. He is training these plants and flowers for the Paradise of God. The Gardener shall not be disappointed regarding the fruitage of his toil. Our divine Saviour shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied. The heavenly Husbandman shall reap great harvests of ripe grain in the coming autumn. All earthly sowers shall return with joy, bringing their sheaves with them. Great multitudes shall be

Continued on next page

* Preached in Calvary Baptist Church, New York, on Easter Sunday, April 11, 1909. TEXT: John 20:15. "She, supposing Him to be the gardener."

Roosevelt Off For His African Hunt

"I THANK Dr. Klopsch and the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD most heartily for this expression of their good wishes," said ex-President Roosevelt, in his apartments on the great ocean liner *Hamburg*, of the Hamburg-American line, about an hour before the start, on March 23. He was about to begin his journey to the wilds of Africa. As the ex-President spoke he gave a cordial hand-grasp to the representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who brought Dr. Klopsch's message of godspeed and good cheer. It was the only publication accorded a separate greeting by the ex-President on this most interesting and memorable occasion.

Shortly afterward, the representatives of the press were admitted in a group to Mr. Roosevelt's presence to hear his formal statement to the public. The ex-President said that a large mass of mail was then in his rooms on the steamer to which it would be impossible for him to reply, no matter how desirous he might be to recognize the interest and kind feeling of the writers. Fully six thousand letters had been received by him since his return to private life, and it was obvious to his hearers that even the physical effort of replying to so many communications was out of the question. It would be useless for any one to write to him during his journey to Africa, or while there, as, he added, he would be unable to answer. One of the newspaper men suggested that Mr. Roosevelt might again be a candidate for the Presidency, whereupon the ex-President said quickly: "Good-by, gentlemen!" and started for his stateroom. He relented, however, stepped back and shook hands all round, thus terminating the interview.

The apartments occupied by former President Roosevelt are those known as the "Kaiser's suite," having been prepared for and occupied by the German Emperor on two occasions when traveling on this line. There are separate sleeping rooms for the ex-President and for his son Kermit, provided with every facility for correspondence, and a parlor or sitting room.

A touching incident of the ex-President's preparation for his African journey was a visit to the aged Mrs. Mary Ledwith, who for very many years had been a nurse in the Roosevelt family. Mr. Roosevelt greeted her tenderly, told her of his coming journey, and promised to call on her on his return. She expressed, in a pathetic way, natural anxiety for his safety, but was reassured by his evident confidence in a happy outcome.

Photo by the Pictorial News Co.

Friends Bidding Ex-President Roosevelt Good-bye on Board the Steamship "Hamburg"

The primary object of Mr. Roosevelt's African expedition is to secure valuable specimens for the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. His refusal to accept an unlimited hunting license from the British authorities shows that his motive is not to indulge a passion for hunting. He will be at liberty, of course, to kill lions and other dangerous animals to any number he pleases; the slaughter of innocuous animals, however, will be confined within the ordinary limits of a sportsman's license.

Ex-President Roosevelt is accompanied on his expedition by three scientists from the Smithsonian Institution and by his son Kermit. Alfred Cunninghame, an Englishman, who is an expert manager of African expeditions, will join the party at Mombasa, Africa. It is reported that F. C. Selous, the famous English explorer and big game hunter, proposes to try his fortune again in the East African jungle about the time that Mr. Roosevelt will be there. The ex-President is fully equipped for a long stay in the jungle. Every possible provision has been made for protection against the perils incident to life in the African wilderness, for success in the hunt and the photographing and preservation of specimens. Mr. Roosevelt is in robust health, and there is no reason to apprehend that his experience in Africa will have an unfavorable effect on his physical condition, accustomed as he is to outdoor exercise and to hunting in the woods and swamps of our American West, and inured to hardships that might break down an ordinary man.

He is now on his way to Naples, Italy, where it is expected that he will stay for a few days, and he may possibly visit the scenes of the recent terrible earthquake. He will then take steamer for Mombasa, British East Africa, to which port his goods are consigned and where the expedition will be organized. Thence he will go toward Masailand, a splendid hunting ground. Part of the way he travels on the Uganda Railway from Mombasa, probably as far as Voi, where he will make his first side trip after big game.

Ex-President Roosevelt carries with him the best wishes of his countrymen and of the civilized world for his well-being and happiness and for his safe return.

THE DIVINE GARDENER ✳ An Easter Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

saved; hosts which no man can number shall enter heaven. The glorious Gospel of the Redeemer shall encircle the globe, and unnumbered millions shall be redeemed by the great salvation. Age after age shall roll on as the Gospel is proclaimed and as multitudes enter heaven.

Jesus Christ is a Patient Gardener. If there be any characteristic of our divine Lord, next to his unspeakable love, that characteristic is his unmeasured patience. Our Lord, as the Divine Gardener and Redeemer, was conspicuous for his patience. Patiently he endured the contradiction of sinners; patiently he was led as a lamb to the slaughter; patiently and heroically he endured the cross and despised the shame. The Heavenly Gardener is often sorely tried by the slow growth of the plants which even the heavenly Father had planted in his vineyard. We often receive the richest supplies of grace apparently in vain. Thus it comes to pass that our beauty is marred and our growth retarded. Our unbelief apparently defeats the plans and purposes of our loving Saviour. How painfully slow is our growth! How fruitless often are our lives! How flowerless are our graces! The patience of the Gardener ought to evoke the gratitude of men as it certainly excites the wonder of angels. This Gardener labors on year after year, seeking fruit, though finding none. He might well cut us off as cumberers of the ground. We have absorbed sunshine and exhausted the forces of the soil, and have still been fruitless. How marvelous is the Gardener's patience! Gently he uses the pruning-knife as he grants us another year's reprieve. His own heart suffers as the pruning-knife wounds. His touch is tender toward the plant as is the hand of a mother in caressing her child. The bruised reed he does not break, and the smoking flax he does not quench.

How patient he was with his erring and blundering disciples! One would suppose that they ought to have understood that he was to die, be buried, and rise from the grave. One would imagine that they would not have so greatly taxed his patience while they listened to his gracious words. Let us not, however, rebuke them while we ourselves are guilty of their faults. Let us rather rejoice that the Divine Gardener is patient with us as he seeks fruit, year after year, from our barren lives. O Divine Gardener, cut us not down as cumberers of the ground, but make us bring forth fruit, some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred fold.

The church is often a garden enclosed for the heavenly Father's plants. We cannot too strongly emphasize the blessings which the church has conferred upon the world. Many of God's children are neglectful of the obligations and of the privileges of the Church of God. In this respect they greatly err. God's children cannot expect to be happy and useful except they are loyal and loving to their divine Lord and Saviour. The Shepherd cannot protect the sheep except they obey his voice and follow his footsteps. If they wander, they must expect pain and sorrow. Plants cannot be beautiful and fruitful except they receive the personal ministries of the gardener. When Thomas absented himself from the meetings of the disciples he suffered unspeakable loss and brought upon himself unlimited sorrow. Forsaking the assembly of the disciples, he wandered in the gloom and experienced the sorrow of doubt and despair. He had no right to set up the test which he chose to employ before he would give the risen Christ his faith. Not until he came into the presence of Christ and the disciples did he say, "My Lord and my God!" He thus made the highest confession of faith that had been made up to that time. His absence from the assembly of the disciples, and the slowness of his confession, brought upon him Christ's gentle rebuke, "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed!"

The Heavenly Gardener aims to transform every garden of earth into a Paradise of God. Paradise Lost is to become Paradise Regained. Earth is to be Edenized; every earthly life may become Edenic. The aim of the Divine Gardener is to produce this result. A strange place it was for a tomb, within a garden. We have here a suggestion of all life—the intermingling of opposites. In a garden came Adam's transgression; in a garden the atoning sufferings of Christ were experienced, and in a garden sin and death were buried, and Christ was victorious. In every garden there is a tomb; this is the sad side of life. But around every tomb there may be a garden; this is the joyous side of life. It thus came to pass that the garden in which was Joseph's tomb became prophetic of the Paradise of God. From that tomb came forth a living Saviour, who is to be alive forever more. Joseph's empty tomb proves Bethlehem's holy manger.

The Heavenly Gardener gives us also in the garden around his empty tomb the assurance of our own resurrection. We thus have a personal interest in the flowers of hope, faith and love which bloom under the culture of the Heavenly Gardener in the garden around Christ's empty tomb. These are the flowers blooming in the garden of the Lord. These flowers are prophetic of the Paradise of God in his immediate presence. The grave must one day relax its grasp, and give up those who sleep in its confines. Empty as was Joseph's tomb on the morning of the resurrection, so empty shall be every grave on the last glad Easter morning. Beautiful are these flowers of faith, hope and love which bloom this Easter morning and fill the air with their fragrance. Well may we greet our divine Lord with these flowers of faith and hope. March forth in exultant might, O Jesus Christ, first born from the dead! All hail the resurrection of the Divine Redeemer! Standing in this garden, beside the empty tomb of our Victorious Redeemer and Divine Gardener, we can make the triumphant words of Paul our own, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

SAVE CHINA THROUGH THE CHILDREN

By W. S. HAGQVIST, of Kienchow, Shensi

AS I have returned on furlough to the United States from China for rest and change, after a period of nearly ten years of missionary service, I would take this opportunity to tell your readers about a special work which, through the kind and generous support of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we have been able to undertake, in addition to our ordinary mission duties, namely, orphanage work.

Rev. W. S. Hagqvist

Nearly nine years have passed since the Boxer trouble. This was one of the most terrible anti-Christian persecutions ever known in China, and was precipitated with the intention of stamping out Christianity; but fortunately it was not only unsuccessful, but it helped to show forth the devoted and Christlike spirit of the many martyrs, both foreign and native, who laid down their lives for faith and work. Moreover, it also demonstrated to the world as a whole that Christ's command, "Love thine enemy and reward evil with good," was still observed by his people.

No sooner was it known that these blood-thirsty people were suffering from famine than the Christian people in various lands stretched out their hands to help them, forgetting that these same people had shortly before done their very worst in persecuting and killing their brothers and sisters. Here, as in many other similar cases, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of New York, came nobly to the front. Through its widely read columns the great need was made known, and its readers responded in a most generous manner. Their contributions enabled THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to carry out one of the greatest famine relief undertakings ever known in China. Many of the missionaries who had been driven away by the people, or had to flee from those who wanted to kill them, now came back to these same people during the famine, bringing money and food to relieve them in their sufferings.

I need hardly say that this made a tremendous impression upon the people and bore much good fruit afterward.

Dr. Klopsch saw in this case, as in many others, that there was not only an urgent temporary need, but that something could be done of a permanent and more enduring character than the mere administration of food to the hungry. A great number of children who through this famine were left as orphans were homeless and helpless. To save as many as possible of these THE CHRISTIAN HERALD communicated with different missionaries in China, desiring them to undertake the care of these orphans, for whose support THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was willing to be responsible for a term of five years at least.

I and my fellow-workers of the Scandinavian Alliance Mission, of Chicago, Ill., applied to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the support of one hundred orphans. This application was readily granted, and in July, 1904, we commenced taking in this number of orphans. Our plan was not to start a large orphanage, keeping all the children in one place, but to distribute them among our different mission stations throughout the provinces of Shensi and Kansuh. By this plan our missionaries were able to look after the children while doing their ordinary mission work. Also, by keeping the children in the places where they were known, we were able to give the people who knew them a good object lesson in Christian benevolence.

Many of the poor little orphans we took in had suffered a great deal before they came under our care. Some had been almost starved to death, and it was a difficult problem to get them in good condition again. After all, it is wonderful what love and good care can accomplish in this line.

Our orphanage work in China is attended with a great deal of difficulty and hard work; but the testimony of all our missionaries is, "It is worth doing." It goes without saying that some of the children have not turned out as we had hoped; but a large number have attained a good physique and many have been brought to the saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. One little fellow not only testified for Christ to his relatives, but with joy endured their persecution for refusing to take part in their idol worship. Others have been very helpful by giving a good testimony to the heathen who gather about our mission stations. These people are more apt to take the testimony of a native, yes, even of a child, than of a foreigner. One thing is absolutely certain: these orphans will remain true friends to their benefactors. It would, I am sure, give the kind supporters of these orphans a great thrill of joy if they could hear the warm prayers these children send to the throne of grace in their behalf.

About fifteen of the bigger orphan boys are now in our theological seminary, training for teachers and evangelists. Some of these boys have already shown a marked degree of missionary spirit and zeal, and we earnestly hope and pray that they may be the means of bringing many of their countrymen to Christ.

I firmly believe that the future hope for Christian work in China is the work among the children. A large percentage of the grown-up people are opium slaves, and as such we find them very difficult indeed to reach by the Gospel. Not that we do not believe that God is able to save these poor opium slaves, but it will take a special grace to keep them from this terrible habit. As to the old people, even if their souls get saved, their days of usefulness are largely over. On the other hand, if we can win the children for Christ, we not only gain in each instance a soul for heaven, but also a long, consecrated life of service for the Lord.

It is with great pleasure that I have learned that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has decided to take up the orphanage work in China on a more extended scale. To support two thousand children is no small undertaking, and will be attended with much anxiety and ceaseless activity for those who are to have charge over the work. But with God's help and blessing it will prove a great factor in missionary work in China. It will help to open up the eyes of many who still look upon missionary work with much suspicion. The support and training of orphans, properly conducted, is an infallible means of convincing even the most bigoted Chinese that Christianity is just what it claims to be, "unselfish love." "Ye are the light of the word. . . . Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

From observation made during my eighteen years' experience of missionary work in China I am convinced that the present condition of affairs in that country gives the Church of God such a glorious opportunity for work as it never has had in the past, and may never have again, if the Church fails to use it. The people are waiting for a message from the Christian world. May the Lord help us, as Christians, to take the opportunity to give to the heathen Chinese the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, which is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. That the people are ready to receive the Gospel is clearly demonstrated by the great revivals now going on in the north of China, and also in the southwest, among the aborigines, who are now coming to Christ by thousands. What we now need is more consecrated workers and financial support, together with many sympathetic prayers.

An Easter Opportunity

EASTER! What wonderful opportunities for Christian service were unfolded to the little band of Christians at Jerusalem, at the rolling away of the stone from the sepulchre! Ever since that first glad Easter Day there has been flowing from the empty tomb a constant stream of opportunities for service in the cause of our risen Lord.

What is your opportunity this Easter? There are, indeed, so many that it is difficult to choose. Let us help you to decide by presenting one of the grandest of them all—an opportunity to save a life, a soul. This is the message which has come to us from across the Pacific:

> "Thousands of little Chinese children, buds of promise in God's great garden, must perish unless kind hearts provide the means whereby the blessed 'Water of Life' may be brought to bear upon their lives."

Thousands! Think of it! Thousands of little children, their lives darkened by the shadow of generations of idolatrous ancestors! and they are now waiting, hoping, praying for some one to lead them into the light.

Mrs. Hagqvist and Children

This is your opportunity. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, knowing that many of its readers would respond to this call, has already pledged the support of 2,000 of these children, at a cost of $20 each per year. Write us a postal, addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD China Orphan and Relief Work, Bible House, New York, and we will tell you how you may be of assistance. Do not defer the matter, but grasp the opportunity *now*.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—THE WORK OF THE Seamen's Christian Association, 399 West Street, New York, has been one of steady growth. Many days the reading room is crowded from 8 A.M. until 10 P.M. with seafaring men. The evening Gospel services are also well attended. Immediately after the recent disaster to the steamship *Republic* the Seamen's Christian Association offered its help and hospitality to the crew. A concert was given in aid of the rescued crew. The *Republic's* band, in their uniforms—the only clothing saved from the wreck—were on hand, using the musical instruments loaned by the *Baltic*, their own having been lost in the wreck.

—MR. W. R. MOODY, son of the late evangelist Dwight L. Moody, discussing the methods of modern evangelism in the columns of a contemporary, writes: "In older days evangelists depended upon the Spirit of God to draw men to hear the Gospel. To prostitute the sacred work of evangelism to the methods of circus and vaudeville was an unheard-of thing. But now the press agent is engaged to supply the secular, as well as the religious, press with highly colored reports of the work. The evangelist is the object of adulation, and only too often the message is less reported than the messenger. But probably the greatest evil in modern evangelism is the spirit of commercialism. As a certain minister recently expressed it, 'evangelism is suffering from the financial microbe.' Evangelists of the older type refused to bargain for their services."

—THE ARMY BRANCH of the Y. M. C. A. of New York has had an excellent year of effort. Its work is located at Forts Wadsworth, Wood, Jay, Schuyler and Slocum. Seventeen young men have united with churches of their choice and five either have entered upon Christian leadership or are preparing to do so. During October and November an average of ten services each Sunday were carried on by these Christian soldiers, preaching in the aggregate to about one thousand persons per Sunday. To carry on the work at Fort Slocum, and the general work in the harbor, necessitates an annual expenditure of about $12,000. All help in the work will be welcomed.

—PROFESSOR ALEXANDER BEERS, principal of the Seattle Seminary, writes: "We have a young man in our college school, a Jew, who has been converted and is taking a great interest in securing an education under Christian influences. He has no means. His name is Samuel Gluxman. One or two of his friends have been induced to come out and visit the school, with a view of entering. There are many Jews in Seattle, and I believe that many of the young people could be induced to attend school in Seattle Seminary and would become Christians and in return do much for their people. The Lord is graciously blessing our work here. Missionaries from our school have gone to all parts of the world."

—MISS MARTHA BERRY, founder and director of the Berry Industrial School, Rome, Ga., writes: "The gift of $12.74 (for the Italian earthquake sufferers) which was sent from the Berry School was all given by the students. They are mountain boys, and have very little money. To give this amount, they worked extra on their half holiday, for which the school paid them. Our work is one of self-sacrifice and faith. It is supported entirely by voluntary contributions."

—THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE, of Chicago, has just celebrated, on "Founder's Day," the seventy-second birthday of D. L. Moody, when its trustees announced that the foundation of a new men's dormitory would soon be laid. This is the first of a group of three new buildings in contemplation, to cost about $350,000, demanded by the growth of the Institute since Mr. Moody's death in 1899. Over half of the last graduating class of the Institute devoted themselves to foreign missionary work.

—HERE IS A HELPFUL THOUGHT, forwarded by Mr. S. B. Nelson, of Barton, Vt. (one of our readers), who takes it from the writings of E. H. Greggs: "Just to be good; to keep life pure from degrading elements; to make it constantly helpful, in little ways, to those who are touched by it; to keep one's spirits always sweet, and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an ideal, as noble as it is difficult."

Miss Pamela's Easter Bonnet

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

IT HAD been the custom of Miss Pamela Brent to buy a new bonnet every year in time to be worn on Easter Sunday. On that day Miss Pamela always appeared in church in a gray silk gown that was either new or had been so freshened up that it had an effect of newness. Her gloves, her shoes, every item of her dainty toilet, bespoke studied care at Easter-tide. The neighbors and old friends of Miss Pamela had for so many seasons observed her practice of renovation as to costume that it had finally been taken for granted, and was anticipated precisely as were the birds and flowers that punctually came back to make beautiful the spring.

At other seasons of the year Miss Pamela contentedly wore old clothes, and an irreverent young cousin several degrees removed laughingly asserted that she had seen the same bonnet and cloak on Cousin Pamela at Christmas for the last dozen years. This was probably true. Miss Pamela thought anything good enough for the storm and cold of the winter, but long ago, in her girlhood, she had felt the thrill of romance in the spring, and although all that was left to her of that early dream was a mound in the cemetery, she still liked to dress at Easter in the fresh and dainty fashion as to fabric and tint that had once pleased the eyes of her only lover.

When the village milliner sent to town for her spring orders, they included, as a rule, something rather fine and costly for Pamela Brent. She was now well past sixty, but this made no difference with her in the fastidious delicacy of her annual choice.

When, therefore, April returned and the milliner received no visit of the usual kind from a customer on whom she depended for at least one order, and when, instead of guests coming and going, Miss Pamela drove around in her phaeton quite alone, Phillipsburg began to wonder what had happened. There were hints that Miss Pamela's income had been much reduced by the failure of a bank in New York. One or two of the bolder spirits ventured to put the question to the little gray lawyer who had been Miss Pamela's agent for many years. As well might questions have been asked of a silent statue. Finally, Easter Sunday came, and for the first time in a long life Pamela Brent walked into church in her last year's attire, on which there was not so much as a bow or a flower to indicate the smallest renewal.

She did not, however, come alone. She was accompanied by two persons who sat beside her in the pew, one of them a very old gentleman who carried a gold-headed cane and otherwise looked exceedingly prosperous, and the other a tiny child in a blue gingham frock, a white jacket and a sailor hat. The child sat very close to Miss Pamela during the service, and once or twice the lady's arm was lovingly thrown about her. No one would have been surprised that a child should be seated beside Miss Pamela had there not been a general impression that she took very little interest in children, her visitors having ordinarily been selected from a group of old friends most of whom had now passed the meridian. At several dinner tables on Easter Sunday speculation was rife about the old gentleman and the little girl. Indeed, their advent was as much a theme of conversation as the beauty of the Easter flowers and the charm of the Easter music. Something had happened, evidently. What the something was could not be determined. The young cousin, Marjorie Elmendorf, made up her mind that she would try to find out. After Sunday School, which was held immediately at the close of the morning service, Marjorie had slipped her hand into Cousin Pamela's and had asked her if she might call to see her later in the day. "Come to supper, dear," was the reply. So to supper Marjorie went.

The old gentleman who was seated in an arm-chair by the window rose very courteously when Marjorie entered, and when Miss Pamela presented her to him she recognized his name as that of an aged minister of whom she had heard her father speak. The little girl was not visible. Marjorie looked around hoping that she would see her, but now that she was really in the room she did not quite like to put a direct question. Pamela saved her the trouble. "You wanted to see little Jessie, I am sure," she said quietly. The child is not very strong, and she has had a good deal of excitement and a long journey. She has had her supper and has gone to bed. Poor little dear! If I can only make her happy here with me I shall feel that I have not lived altogether in vain."

"You mean to say," asked Marjorie, "that you have adopted a little girl?" She bit her tongue suddenly, for she was about to add, "at your age." That would have been rude, and in her mind there floated the suggestion that it was a strange time to adopt a child when an elderly lady was supposed to have lost money.

"Yes," answered Pamela, "I have done exactly that. Jessie is the granddaughter of an old schoolmate of mine, and as Dr. Ainslie was coming from the South to visit one or two institutions of learning in the North, he was kind enough to care for her on the way to me. It was all planned some months ago. I discovered almost by accident that Susan Rainsford's granddaughter was in an asylum, and I could not allow that condition to continue. It has all been so beautiful, Marjorie, dear. The child has reached me just in time to let me double my Easter thank-offering. I have been needing somebody to love, somebody to be altogether my own, and God has sent this opportunity to me."

"May I run upstairs and see her?" inquired Marjorie.

"Yes," again replied Miss Pamela. "You will find her in the little room that opens out of mine."

Marjorie was familiar with her cousin's house and went straight to Miss Pamela's own room. She found the little room that opened out of it transformed into a bower of sweetness and cheer. The old paper had been replaced by one that had a pattern of apple blossoms, and the room was green, pink and white. Little Jessie was not asleep. She had on a night-gown trimmed with lace that was a little yellow and had the perfume of lavender. It was not a child's night dress, and Marjorie thought that it had been taken from Miss Pamela's own wardrobe, as indeed it had. She talked a moment or two to Jessie, kissed her and slipped downstairs again, saying to herself, "This accounts for Pamela's forgetting that it was time to buy her Easter bonnet." It did cross her mind, but the thought was at once dismissed, that possibly Pamela was growing modern and was deciding not to inaugurate a change of fashion on Easter day. As she again stepped into the drawing room the old gentleman was taking his leave. She heard him say, "God bless you, dear friend, and give you fourfold for all you have done, and make the rest of your life a continual feast." She came up and said good-by to him, and stood in the background while Pamela accompanied her guest to the door. As, an hour later, they sat at tea together, Marjorie suddenly exclaimed, "Cousin Pamela, I don't want to be intrusive, but have you really lost your money?"

Miss Pamela smiled. "I have perhaps lost something," she said, but I have plenty left. There is no occasion for anybody to worry. What made you inquire?"

"How could I help it? You never at Easter looked the way you did this morning, and somehow you didn't match the flowers, nor the music, and you almost spoiled my enjoyment of Easter. Why in the world should your adopting a little girl have prevented you from buying a new bonnet?"

"To tell the truth," answered Pamela, "I decided a while ago that I was thinking too much about vanities. I mended up my old gloves and had my old shoes repaired and looked at my old bonnet and decided that it would do for another season, and then I sent my Easter offering a little in advance to the headquarters of the society. Then, as I had the opportunity to adopt this dear child, I made an estimate of what it would cost to clothe and educate her, and I have arranged to set aside enough to provide whatever she may need, if God spares her, until she is through college. So, Marjorie, you can see that you will have to bear with a shabby lady for your cousin for this year at least."

"'Cousin Pamela, have you really lost your money?' asked Marjorie"

Marjorie's cheeks grew very pink, and her eyes very bright. "You are a perfect dear," she said, "but you must forgive me if I say, Cousin Pamela, that it looks to me as if you were somehow making a mistake. Won't you tell me truly now who that old gentleman is? I am sure there is a story about him."

"No story, dear child," said Miss Pamela, "except," and her voice sank to a lower tone than usual, "that he is an aged kinsman of the man whom I expected to marry when I was young like you. You know, dear, Robert Sage died suddenly the week before our wedding would have been. We had planned it for Easter week, and I have always kept Easter very sacredly for his sake, as well as for the reason that it is the holiest day in all the year. Yes, I may as well tell you that I have founded a scholarship in Robert's memory, and that his uncle is managing it for me. The business part I mean."

"This is all very lovely," said Marjorie with firmness, "and yet, dear cousin, there is another side. Miss Eldridge will be the poorer if you withdraw your custom from her, and Miss Saunders will not know what to make of it if you never have any more new dresses."

Just then there was an interruption. The door opened softly and a little figure in white with a night-gown trailing on the floor, came shyly in. "I can't go to sleep," said little Jessie, "and I want to come down here and say my prayers. I'm lonesome up there with nobody but God. Please let me stay with you."

Miss Pamela gathered the little thing closely in her arms. "I am not a poor woman," she said, with a smile and a blush as she looked at Marjorie, "and at this minute I believe I am younger than you. I believe, too, that you are right. Something is springing up in my heart that means new life and new love. It is as if something buried long ago has begun to bud and flower. I am going to be fair to everybody, and to-morrow morning you and I, Marjorie, and little Jessie, too, will all of us set about getting our spring wardrobe. Nature puts on fresh clothing at Easter. Why shouldn't we?"

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Easter Morn

FROM Christmas until Easter, the progress is swift, and the year marches steadily forward from winter to spring. From day to day the changes are at first imperceptible, but during the six weeks of Lent we begin to see signs and tokens that gladden our hearts and renew in us the joy of youth and hope. To-day, the grass is greener than yesterday; to-morrow the leaves will be like a golden mist upon the trees, so tender and dreamlike is their first beauty; and the day after that the foliage will have deepened in tone to emerald verdure, and everywhere the boughs will wave at the touch of the south wind. "Sweet uncalendered spring rains" fall gently upon the earth in the time of the April showers, and the April sun coaxes a world of fragrant and blooming favorites to smile for us again.

God does not send us strange flowers every year:
When the spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places,
The same dear things lift up the same sweet faces;
The violet is here!

Yes, the violet is here, and the trailing arbutus, the daffodil and the lilac. Azaleas, wondrous for whiteness or blushing like the rose, have opened their petals for the splendor of our churches, and hyacinths with spikes of perfume have sprung from the dark bulbs that lately slept under the mould. The orchards are miracles of exquisite grace and loveliness, promises, too, of golden fruit that shall be the summer's pride. Flowers are in bloom and the spring reaches its high-tide of color, scent and form. "The time of the singing of birds has come."

Easter means for us a stronger trust, a higher flight, a braver pinion. Easter spells immortality. We shall carry our flowers to many a grave on Easter morn, but those for whom our tears have dropped are not held in the grave's dark prison. If they were little children, they are safe now, Christ's lambs in the upper fold. If they were sufferers on beds of pain, they are well now, for in heaven the inhabitant shall never say, "I am sick." And if they were mourners here, they are happy there, for God has wiped away all tears from their eyes. All hail, Easter morning, day of triumph, day of joy!

The Sure Foundation

TO those who are living in simple Christian faith and dependence upon God it is a comforting reflection that passing storms and violent perturbations, which seem sometimes to shake the very foundations of the religious world, are not permitted to invade or affright them even in the smallest degree. They have a sure Foundation, an Eternal Hope, against which the forces of doubt and unbelief are impotent. Creeds may come and go, denominations may dissolve and disappear, and the enemies of the Christian religion may outwardly seem to triumph for a time; but these things do not move the soul that is fixed upon God, or bring dismay to the heart in which Christ is ever a welcome guest.

Yet, although he is girded about by a divine aura of protection, the believer is not intolerant. Far from despising any man for his unbelief, he feels for him a brotherly sympathy, knowing the very narrow margin by which he himself may have escaped the bondage of sin and entered into the larger liberty of the kingdom. He knows that no one, unless he resolutely puts aside all obstacles and takes hold of the truth as it is in Jesus, with the simple faith of a child, can make appreciable progress in the Christian life. He knows how the alluring highway of intellectuality may lead us far from the object we seek, and that the first essential is faith in God, who must be taken at his word. Not till we place our whole lives in the Divine care are we able to understand the Gospel's saving, keeping, comforting and uplifting power. Until Christ enters the heart it can never know the joy that comes of confessing him before men nor the blessing that follows. It is just the difference between the unawakened life of this world, "dead in trespasses and sins," and the revitalized life of the soul under the divine touch.

Our churches to-day need to go back to Calvary. They need to get new inspiration at the foot of the cross, and at the entrance to the riven tomb. They need to pray the Holy Spirit back into the Church, whose teaching will bring reinforcement to pulpit and pew, and energize and sanctify the whole. Then there will be no complaints that the right message is missing—not a message of "negations, doubts, denials and rejections," but one that is full of power to convert the soul and transform the life.

Not the least of the blessings that fall to the lot of the humble believer is immunity from disturbance and doubt amid the tempestuous assaults on religion. With him, doubts and fears flee away as clouds before the sunshine. Dr. Robertson Nicoll thus describes the tranquillity of the believer:

These are they for whom the inward solitude of the soul is ended, who have Christ within them, the Hope of Glory. For them the deeps are held back from overwhelming; for them the promises have been fulfilled, and they have had lack of nothing. They have found in Christ an answer to the spirit's sorest need. They know the power of prevailing prayer. They know that the Divine Personality supplies all the wants of the creatures he has redeemed. Nor do they fear for the life and progress of the Church. There are signs which make them sure of the future of that Church which is the Kingdom of the Eternal Son, ruled by himself, ministered unto by angels, holding within its fellowship the living and the dead.

Surely the problems of faith are infinitesimal, if we contrast them with the "difficulties of unbelief." And to all of these Jesus Christ is the great and the only answer.

The Crime of Kidnapping

THERE are few offenses against society so utterly cruel and heartless as kidnapping. No crime on the calendar, short of the actual taking of human life, calls for severer punishment; indeed, in many cases of child abduction, deeper pain and more lasting sorrow are inflicted upon the suffering parents than if the kidnappers' victim had died outright. Crimes of this class have become startlingly frequent of late years, and the recent case of Willie Whitla has aroused public feeling as no case has done since the famous abduction of Charlie Ross, over thirty years ago. Both children were innocent victims of blackmailers; but the arrest of the criminals in the Whitla case, and the restoration of the stolen boy to his parents, furnish a climax in gratifying contrast to the tragic and unsolved mystery of the other case, in which the stolen one was never again heard of and is believed to have met a violent death.

Parents especially will be interested in watching how justice deals with the Sharon kidnappers. The best way to stamp out the crime of child abduction is to let the hand of the law deal swiftly and heavily with the offenders. Their guilt once established, they should be placed where they will be incapable of disturbing the domestic peace of any home for many years to come.

Do Our Sunday Schools Educate?

IN these days of greatly improved methods of Christian work, the question is frequently raised whether the system now in use in a majority of our Sunday Schools has not become antiquated and unserviceable. In a recent article in *The Educational Review* the writer characterizes our present Sunday School standards as distinctly medieval, leading to a low grade of achievement. He declares that too little time is devoted to the study of the lessons, that they lack continuity, and hop, skip and jump through the Bible, and that the great majority of teachers fail to prepare any lessons at all! He strongly advocates a study period of two or even three hours' duration, and the retention of skilled teachers only. There are other recommendations, but these are the most vital ones.

This is a subject in which the great mass of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers are personally and deeply interested. To those who have children of the Sunday School age, any new departure in the direction of Sunday School improvement is of the first importance. We would be pleased to have any of our readers write us a brief expression of their views. They can write from experience and observation, stating what they consider to be the reforms most urgently needed in Sunday School methods at the present time. A free exchange of ideas on this subject cannot fail to be helpful and may lead to valuable practical results.

The Saloon vs. the Sabbath

THERE are evidences that the whisky traffic, notwithstanding some recent reverses, is still full of fight and is preparing for a vigorous campaign on new lines in several States. It is as full of ambushes and surprises as a Boer general. In New York, it is just beginning a crusade to secure legislation permitting the opening of licensed saloons on certain hours on Sunday. Of course, all the gambling fraternity, the low-class politicians, the dissipated and the drunken, the vicious and the criminal will be the whisky men's allies in this movement.

We are greatly surprised to hear it charged that among those who favor it are some preachers of the Gospel. What can they be thinking about? How can they square their attitude with their duty as Christian pastors? To open the saloons on Sunday means to give Satan free rein in a community and to multiply crime and suffering. More than that, if New York were to let down the bars, it would set an evil example that is sure to be followed in other cities. We trust to see a strong, conservative movement among citizens generally to defeat this attempt to degrade the metropolis and desecrate the Christian Sabbath. Already the Anti-Saloon League has entered its protest and is instituting a vigorous campaign. We should like to see all the temperance and religious organizations standing shoulder to shoulder, in battle line, determined to vindicate the right of Americans to a sober Sunday. To sell the Christian Sabbath to the saloons for a license fee would be throwing away our birthright as a moral, God-fearing, law-abiding people.

A Navy of the Air

GREAT BRITAIN has been greatly agitated over reports that her army was inadequate to defend her interests at a time when her position as a world power seemed seriously threatened by another nation which is striving for commercial and maritime leadership. As a result, all parties have been bending every effort to fill the ranks and to keep the navy up to the famous "two-power standard." Now she is looking to add to her forces on land and sea by starting an aerial navy. The king visited the Wright Brothers in France, and was impressed by their wonderful flying machines, and now the British Government is negotiating with the daring inventors. A few years ago these young men were considered to be wasting their time on the impossible. Now the governments of the world are endeavoring to secure their assistance. This is evidently one of the rare cases where the inventive mind is to reap the reward of its labors, instead of dying in poverty and leaving the invention to be exploited by some one who only furnished the money for its development.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, April 7, 1909

	PAGE
The Fragrance of Easter	Cover
A Strike That Tied Up a Nation (Illustrated)	295
The Divine Gardener (Illustrated)	296, 297
Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur	
Roosevelt Off for His African Hunt (Illustrated)	297
Save China Through the Children (Portraits)	298
Miss Pamela's Easter Bonnet (Illustrated)	299
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	300
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	301
South Pole Almost Reached (Illustrated)	302
The Coming Gospel Campaign (Portrait)	302
Immigration's Returning Tide (Illustrated)	303
An Easter Lily (Illus.) By Emma S. Allen	304-307
Through the Pearly Gates. Music	308
People Talked About (Portraits)	309
OUR MAIL-BAG	310, 311
Sincerity Not a Saviour. S. S. Lesson (Illustrated)	312, 313
Young People's Societies	314
The Little Doctor. Serial Story	315-317
The Conversion of Saul. By Mrs. M. Baxter	319

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Kidnapped Boy Returned

WILLIE WHITLA, an eight-year-old lad of Sharon, Pa., went to school as usual one day lately, when a man rode to the schoolhouse in a buggy and told the janitor that he had been sent for the boy. The teacher fixed the little fellow up, and he was driven away. The boy not returning, and the facts being discovered, set the parents well-nigh crazy, and every possible effort was used to find the little fellow. At last the father received a letter demanding a ransom of $10,000 for his return. On March 22 the boy walked into the Hollenden Hotel in Cleveland, O., where his father had been waiting for him for several hours. "My boy!" he cried, tears streaming from his eyes as he grasped his son in his arms and rushed up the stairway to the room which he had in waiting. The little fellow told his father that he was carried in a buggy to Warren, and then went to Newcastle and Ashtabula, O. He said he was treated pretty well, but that at first, and while he was a captive, they gave him candy which put him to sleep, thus preventing, of course, outcries and detection. One night he slept between two men, who told him he was in a hospital, sick, and that he must not make any noise or he would disturb the other patients; that if he cried and made any fuss, they would put him in a bed with a smallpox patient and that he would catch the disease and die. The reunion of father and son, frustrated in Ashtabula, was accomplished by heeding this letter, sent to Sharon:

"A mistake was made at Ashtabula Saturday night. Come to Cleveland on the Erie train, leaving Youngstown at 11:10 A.M. Leave the train at Wilson Avenue, take a car to Wilson and St. Clair. At Dunbar's drug store you will find a letter addressed to William Williams. We will not write you again on this matter. If you attempt to catch us, you will never see your boy again."

Following these instructions, Whitla paid the $10,000 ransom in a confectionery store, to which he had been directed in the letter received at the drug store. In the candy store he met a woman. He asked only one question: "Is my boy well?" "He is all right," replied the woman. Then the money passed, and he went to the hotel, where his son was brought to him. The mother was wild with delight at the news, and it is said that the boy, over the 'phone, said: "Ma, are you going to have any lemon pie to-day? I haven't had any since I left home."

It was sheer wicked avarice, the source of so many evils, that led to the kidnapping. Three of the kidnappers have been arrested and the bulk of the money has been recovered. The intolerable agony of the parents at the loss of the boy was pitiable in the extreme, and their joy at his return correspondingly glorious. Boys and girls in great numbers are kidnapped by the vices of the saloon, the gambling den and evil company, causing intolerable agony to loved ones; and there is supreme joy to parents when the children are returned from their captivity safe and unharmed.

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. (Luke 15 : 24.)

The Baby Pianist

Of the many musical prodigies that have astonished the world, few have equaled Pilar Osorio, who, three years of age, plays the piano like a master. She is the daughter of a Spanish doctor who lives at Charlottenburg, and is half-sister of Pepito Arriola, who created something of a sensation in London some months ago. The child's talent first showed itself when, hearing a maid singing, she went to the piano and played the tune. She does not know a note and plays by ear. Her technique is described as excellent. The remarkable nature of her talents has interested not only musicians, but many scientists. The making of a great musician requires not only the musical instinct, but the most constant and painstaking practice. If this child shall be spared, and acquire habits of industry, she may yet become known as one of the great artists of the time.

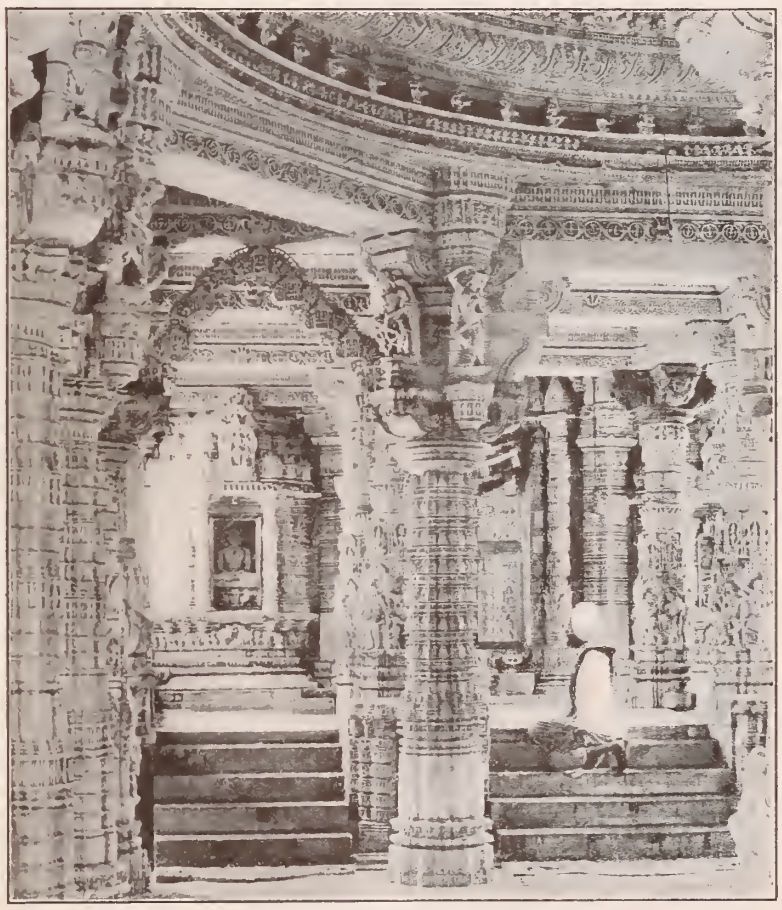
And David spake to the chief of the Levites to appoint their brethren to be the singers with instruments of music, psalteries and harps and cymbals, sounding, by lifting up the voice with joy. (I. Chron. 15:16.)

A Girl Receives a Congressional Medal

At the burning of the *General Slocum*, five years ago, in which more than a thousand precious lives were sacrificed, there were acts of cowardice, but many of genuine heroism. Little Mary McCann, a girl of fourteen, was a scarlet fever convalescent on North Brother Island when the *Slocum*, afire, grounded there. She waded and swam into the river and carried ashore nine children, who jumped or were thrown from the blazing steamer. On the tenth trip she collapsed, and had to be rescued herself.

Her heroism was so marked that Congress, some four years ago, voted her a medal for her bravery. She did not hear of this act of Congress until recently, and she was then summoned to Washington, where Speaker Cannon made a complimentary presentation speech, at the close of which he placed his hands upon her cheeks and planted a hearty and audible kiss upon her fair face. The onlookers cheered and applauded, and it was several minutes later before the Speaker recovered composure enough to go on with the legislative business at hand. Miss McCann is soon to graduate as a professional nurse from the Crittenden Training School, of New York City. Congress did wisely to vote this medal, and the beautiful act of this girl ought to be an inspiration to the young, and old as well, to a life of unselfishness and bravery. There are so many perishing in the fires of appetite and in the waters of moral evil that there is the loudest call to those who are able to rescue the unfortunate from peril.

Be strong and of a good courage. (Josh. 1 : 6.)



The Wonderful Jain Temple on Mount Abu, Rajputana, India

A Magnificent Jain Temple

In the southern part of Hindustan there is a heterodox sect of Hindus called Jainas. Their name signifies followers of Jaina, the generic name of deified saints. Some of the articles of their faith are similar to those of the Buddhists, but others are like those of Brahmanism. They deny the authority of the Vedas. One of the greatest temples of the world is one of the Jainas on Mount Abu, in Rajputana, which is a perfect gem of Indian architecture, and in its deep and rich carvings of white marble is a miracle of elaboration. The Jainas themselves claim that their religion is eternal, and that in olden times the whole of India was under its sway; but the origin of the sect is placed by the pen of history at between five and six hundred years before Christ. These people live a remote and contemplative life and carry the horror of taking life to an extreme point. They tolerate and encourage the most pestiferous insects, and would rather die than destroy creatures discoverable only with the microscope. Some wear nettings over their mouths to save insects from destruction, and carry little brooms to sweep even invisible microbes from the places where they desire to sit down, so fearful are they of taking any kind of animal life. If these people are so devoted to their religion, make such contributions of their means and themselves to error which they believe to be true, and can build such splendid monuments to their faith, how much more devoted ought we to be to our religion of truth, and how prodigal we should be in our money and ourselves for the support of the Church of Jesus Christ and for the spread of his truth to the benighted nations of the earth!

Willie Whitla
The Kidnapped Boy

Ask of me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance. (Ps. 2 : 8.)

The Moon's Influence on the Earth

From observations made at the Potsdam Observatory by the astronomer Hecker, it is claimed that the earth twice every day experiences general undulations corresponding to the tides of the ocean. Camille Flammarion caused a sensation in Paris, the other day, by stating that the apparently solid earth, in every twenty-four hours, rises and falls a distance of eight inches. The fact that the attraction of the moon, which causes periodic movements in the liquid oceans, also produces a similar effect on the solid crust of the earth has been believed by men of science for years. Sir George Darwin, son of Charles Darwin, in an address before the Authors' Club of London recently, said that for more than twenty-five years he and his brother Horace have been making a series of experiments, with a view to computing the yield of the earth to tidal forces. He rejoiced in Dr. Hecker's successful experiment, and, among other things, said: "His apparatus is in a chamber cut out of the side of a well, at eighty feet below the earth's surface, and he has had observations by means of photography, day and night, for six years. It is from these observations that it is possible to determine how stiff the earth is, and we find it to be just about as stiff as if it were made of steel throughout. The amount of vertical rise and fall can be inferred from Dr. Hecker's observations."

In this wonderful period of scientific investigation, we are led from one marvelous discovery to another in rapid succession, and art makes practical use of each scientific discovery. If atoms of dead matter exert such influence over each other, if the moon lays hold upon the seas and the land with such a tremendous grip, what must be our reverence for the Great Being who created the earth and the sun and the moon, and who supplies them with the energy they exert! And how close to Christ, the true magnet of love, we should be, that we may influence others and draw them to him!

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. (John 12 : 32.)

THE SOUTH POLE ALMOST REACHED

IMPORTANT news comes by the cable from New Zealand to the effect that the Shackleton expedition to the South Pole has returned to Invercargill (N. Z.), after a most arduous but successful journey, during which all previous polar research records were eclipsed. The expedition reached a point 111 miles distant from the South Pole, or 354 miles nearer to it than the previous expedition in the *Discovery*.

Lieutenant Shackleton and party sailed in the stanch steamer Nimrod, from England, in July, 1907, for New Zealand, whence the exploring expedition was to start on its adventurous journey. On his arrival in the latter country, no time was lost in completing preparations. A specially constructed motor car for dragging sledges over flat ice was put on board, and a number of Manchurian ponies and Siberian dogs were added to the equipment. There was also a wooden shelter lined with felt and granulated cork as a refuge for the explorers during the winter darkness. The explorers said good-by to civilization, and the *Nimrod* with its crew of twenty men sailed for the unknown. It was arranged that she should carry the twelve explorers to some suitable camping place as far south as possible, leave them there and return, to go back for them early next year. She put them ashore at a point about eight hundred miles from the South Pole.

The Antarctic Exploring Steamship "Nimrod"

Lieutenant Shackleton himself, in a long cable dispatch, tells what happened afterward. He writes that the most southerly point reached was latitude 88 degrees 23 minutes, longitude east 162 degrees, or 111 miles from the pole itself. The journey was very difficult. After crossing several mountains, they reached a plateau 10,000 feet high. The distance traveled was 1,708 miles, and the time occupied 126 days. In all, more than 100 new mountain peaks were discovered. All felt the hardships of the journey severely. Good zoological discoveries were made, and important sledge journeys were undertaken west and north.

The south magnetic pole was reached in latitude 72 degrees 25 minutes, longitude 154 degrees. The winter was mild, and the lowest temperature encountered was 40 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. The geological results of the expedition are as important as the zoological.

Mount Erebus, the southernmost volcano in the world, 13,200 feet high, was ascended for the first time. The active crater is half a mile across and 8,000 feet deep. It was ejecting volumes of steam and sulphurous gas to a height of 2,000 feet.

The geographical pole is believed to be situated on a plateau 10,000 to 11,000 feet above sea level. Violent blizzards in latitude 88 dispel the idea of a polar calm, which, if it exists at all, must be small in area.

In the "dash for the pole," which began October 29, 1908, a party of eight participated. They traveled south over high ridges and mounds of snow, the ponies often sinking up to their bellies. On November 26 the ponies were attacked by snow blindness. Three of them had to be shot by November 30. On December 2 they found the ridges of snow and ice turned into land, with here and there enormous glaciers and great yawning crevasses. One glacier was 120 miles long and 40 wide, and full of crevasses, but they traversed it, fighting their way along with great difficulty. On December 7 a pony dropped into an apparently fathomless crevasse, but the sledge and driver were saved.

After incredible hardships and in the face of constant danger of sudden death, they began, on January 1, to think of returning. They had seen more mountain ranges beyond, but a blizzard set in January 7 and raged three days, with wind blowing seventy miles an hour and temperature showing 72 degrees of frost. Several members of the party were frost-bitten in their sleeping-bags. On January 9 they reached latitude 82 degrees 23 minutes and longitude 162 east, the most southerly point ever reached by man. Here they hoisted the British flag. Food having given out, they were compelled to return. The entire party was prostrated on February 4 with dysentery. One of the men (Marshall) was so ill that he had to be left in a shelter in charge of another, while the main party returned to the starting point for relief. All reached Hut Point safely on March 4, after an absence of 126 days, the only loss being four ponies.

Lieutenant Shackleton reports that the chief vegetation of the Antarctic consisted of large sheets of fungus-like plants, many lichens, and a few mosses. There was an abundance of seaweed. The aurora borealis displays throughout the winter were exceedingly brilliant. The lowest temperature was 88 degrees below freezing. The barrier surface was found impracticable for the motor sledge.

Had the Shackleton expedition reached the South Pole, a dream of navigators which inspired many earlier and futile attempts would have been realized. The farthest point south heretofore reached was 70 degrees 50 minutes, where Borchgrevink, a Norwegian explorer, arrived on March 17, 1900. The magnetic position of the South Pole had been fixed at about latitude 73 degrees 20 minutes south and 146 east.

Lieut. Shackleton× and the Officers of the Expedition

New York's Coming Gospel Campaign

THE inauguration of the fifth season of New York's Tent, Open-Air and Shop Gospel Campaign is at hand.

Rev. J. S. Holden

Superintendent Dr. Arthur J. Smith and Assistant Superintendent Mr. Orin C. Baker have both been unanimously re-elected for another year. It is the intention of the Evangelistic Committee to enlarge the scope of its work this season to include meetings on the docks and at the forts, in the prisons and hospitals. Special meetings will be held for business men, for working men and women, for big boys and for children, for soldiers and sailors, conducted in English or in foreign languages, and adapted to the various localities.

Thirty-six centres were covered last year. More open-air centres will be in operation this year, in which laymen will be used, and there will be a larger number of services in foreign languages. General work will begin about the middle of June.

Rev. Dr. John Stuart Holden, rector of St. Paul's Church, London, now visiting in America, is taking an active interest in the committee's work. He is one of the busiest clergymen in London, an enthusiastic evangelist, a powerful speaker, forceful, sympathetic and winning, and has already made a deep impression upon many in this country who have heard him speak at Northfield and elsewhere.

St. Louis Stirred by a Revival

ST. LOUIS has experienced a great spiritual awakening. Gipsy Smith, the English evangelist, stormed the battlements of sin in eighteen days' meetings, conducted at the Coliseum. He had a strong and willing corps of assistants, who did the preparatory work. The meetings began on January 24, since which time some 4,000 have made profession of faith in Christ as Saviour. The interest has radiated into every church associated in the movement, instilling new life in lukewarm members. As a result, revivals have begun in the churches, so that the work will be supplemented by a harvest of new members.

St. Louis is gratified, too, at the knowledge that Gipsy Smith is coming back next year. The great choir of 3,000 voices, which has done such good work during the recent meetings, will remain an organized body until he returns.

Before his departure the evangelist was presented with a loving cup, given by the allied ministers, whose support he so valued. On one side of the cup was engraved, "Gipsy Smith, a Man Sent from God." On another side, "The Gipsy Smith Coliseum Meeting, January 24, 1909, St. Louis, Mo." On still another side was engraved, "Presented by the Ministers Co-operating in the Mission, February 5, 1909." A silver cake basket was presented by the choir. There was a gift from the ministers to Mrs. Smith, who accompanies her husband, and always sits behind him on the rostrum. It was a silver cake plate.

Gipsy Smith told his life-story on Monday night, February 8, to as many people as the Coliseum could possibly seat. His was the pathetic tale of a little heathen boy, who, touched by the song his mother sang on her deathbed, found his way to the Saviour and then to mankind. An illiterate nomad, he became a consecrated preacher of the Gospel.

When he left St. Louis, February 10, a throng gathered at the Union Station to bid him good-by. His influence in St. Louis was shown by the way his friends rallied round him at the parting of the ways. His return will be hailed with joy.

ROY CARTER.

Worth a Careful Reading

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The book, *The Inside Story of the White House*, I find very interesting, and well worth a thorough reading.

Kent's Hill, Me. MRS. H. GOODWIN.

IMMIGRATION'S RETURNING TIDE

Italian Immigrants Gazing at the Wonderful "Sky-Scraper" Buildings of New York, as the Steamer Approaches the City

NO sooner do the rays of the spring sun break the buds of the trees on Staten Island and the birds appear in Central Park than, as another harbinger of warm weather, the tide of immigration through the Narrows of New York harbor increases from its comparatively scant winter numbers until people from Europe and the Orient are knocking at the gates of Ellis Island by the tens of thousands.

Last year there was a falling off in the number, which might have been expected. The "Wall Street panic," which affected business throughout the country, closed down many shops and threw numbers out of work. Quickly the word went back to the Old World from the New that hard times were expected and those who had planned to seek their fortunes in America had best stay under the old rooftree for a season until things were on a more prosperous basis. In fact, there was quite a stream of emigration from this country, many who were out of work returning to settle permanently in their native lands or taking advantage of the time when work was slack to go back for a visit to the relatives they had left at home.

Now, with returning prosperity, the steerages of the great ocean liners are filled with people from Italy, Hungary, Poland, and even farther East, who have heard that there is a revival of business and have carried out their long-cherished plan of starting life here anew. Southern Italy and Sicily, as a result of the Messina earthquake, are sending more than their usual quota, and it would seem as if this might be called "the Italian year of immigration." They began to come within three weeks after the disaster, while the soldiers were still searching in the ruins, and they have been coming in increasing numbers ever since.

On Friday, the 19th of March, seven great liners poked their noses through the Narrows. Crowding to the rails and gazing in open-eyed and open-mouthed astonishment were ten thousand immigrants, the largest number that has come in during any one day for the last two years. The great majority showed by their vivacious gestures and dark skins, gaudy shawls and display of ornaments, that they were from Italy. Next in number were the Jews. There were so many that Ellis Island would have been overcrowded, and part were not landed until the next day. Most of the immigrants were from Mediterranean ports, but there were some from the Emerald Isle and a few from Norway and Sweden. These kept well to themselves, looking askance at the swarthy faces of those who had come in from the more southerly climes. Most of those from Northern countries know exactly where they are going, and frequently have tucked away in a large leather pouch the hard-earned sum which will be the first payment of the farm they hope to own in the Northwest. Since the murder of brave Lieutenant Petrosino, those arriving from South Italy are very carefully watched, in order to reduce as much as possible the inflow of criminals. Only detectives of their own nationality are of much avail for this service, and a dangerous service it is. As the spectator sees the heterogeneous crowds pour through the gates he cannot but feel that it were better to have the sifting done at the ports of embarkation, as has sometimes been suggested. It is to be hoped that the examination at New York may be strict enough to reduce the number of those who are likely to become unworthy citizens of the United States. Much is still to be done to improve this process of sifting, and it is a subject of the utmost importance to every patriotic American.

MOTHERS AND SONS

TO the Editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: The question has been raised in your columns whether the large amount of vice among men is not the fault of their mothers, and a proof that women are unworthy to vote. On this point I should like to quote the opinion of a famous mother in Israel, the late Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, from whom General Lew Wallace said that he drew the portrait of the mother in *Ben-Hur*. To the women who think they have all the rights they want, Mrs. Wallace said:

"Do you forget the 200,000 licensed schools of vice in our country? Do you realize that this makes your door-yard fence the dead-line beyond which your boy passes only at the peril of his soul?"

To the men who say that it is woman's special work to bring up children, she said:

"To do successfully that part of the work of the world which is given to us, we must have a voice in making the conditions that surround us while we do that work. To deprive woman of the right to express her thought with authority at the ballot-box puts a mark of imbecility upon her at once. So far as the government is concerned, we are held in perpetual tutelage—we are minors always.

"Think of the effect of this dishonor upon the boys of the land. The mother tries to teach her boy that he must be pure and temperate and honorable, that he must control his passions, and walk as a man among men, if he would succeed in life. That boy goes out from his mother, and the first thing he meets with neutralizes and gives the lie to all his mother's teachings. He says to himself, 'Why, mother says so and so'; but he finds men in high places violating all those teachings, and he begins to conclude that his mother does not know much about it. From that moment that boy discounts his mother's judgment, and though she must still have a hold on his affections she does not have a hold upon him in any other way. There is where you wrong us, gentlemen, and cripple us in training men who will make the statesmen of this nation. If you want us to make statesmen, you must give the women an interest in the government, and you must count their opinions."

Many mothers succeed in bringing up good sons in spite of these difficulties, but they do their work at an unfair disadvantage while they have no voice in shaping the environment of their homes. Too often a bad environment neutralizes the best efforts of a good mother. EMILY J. GRAHAM.

AN EASTER LILY

By EMMA S. ALLEN

THE usual sunny blue of California skies was blotched with sodden rain-clouds, the day before Easter, and the light was so unfavorable for work in the studio, that but few of the students of the Art Institute had braved the incivilities of the storm that promised to play havoc with the fruit blossoms — and the Easter hats.

"I might as well give it up," said Vivian Carroll, laying down her brushes and looking out of the wide windows at the drenched housetops. "Even if there was any inspiration in the weather, there isn't a particle in me. Miss Fairchild, what does ail these eyes?"

Miss Carroll condescended, now and then, to ask questions of the teachers in the Art Institute, realizing that they were indispensable, as mortar, in holding together the bricks she was laying in the foundation of her "career."

Miss Fairchild, with a practiced eye, scrutinized the picture—a copy of The Magdalene, with floating golden hair and supplicating eyes (meant to be sorrowful).

"It is hard to tell what does not ail them," she said. "They lack, first of all, life."

"Yes, I know," said Vivian, quickly. "They're just paint—they don't pray enough. I must study over it until Monday. Perhaps I shall get an inspiration out of the Easter service to-morrow. Now I must go down to the church and see how they are getting along with my design for the decorations."

A cable-car carried her to an imposing pile of sandstone. In front of the handsome church was an express wagon loaded with calla lilies and smilax, from which two or three young men, picturesquely draped with the tangled green and white, were making hasty journeys to the vestibule. They lifted their hats to Vivian, under difficulties, and at the top of the steps two or three others greeted her with the consideration due Judge Carroll's daughter under any circumstances. One of them walked beside her up the broad stairs, carrying her storm paraphernalia proudly, as a page might bear the luggage of a queen, to one of the steam radiators. Then he assisted her out of her mackintosh and she stood before the bevy of young people that flocked about her, dry-shod and beautiful, in her dark-blue tailor suit.

"Now, what have you done?" she asked, with the royal air of an acknowledged leader.

They had done the fundamental part of the work, according to her design, and it only remained for her to point out any defects and add the "finishing touches" of her artistic genius. It took her all the afternoon to do this, and when the beautiful work was completed, the pastor was called from his study to pass judgment.

"It is indeed very beautiful," he exclaimed, standing among the young lambs of his fold, viewing the rose-and-lily garlanded chancel.

"It is Vivian's design," said one of the girls in the group. "She always thinks of something original."

The pastor turned to Vivian:

"It is but a beautiful type, my child," he said, reverently, and lifted his eyes to the words over the sepulchre in the design, wrought in white carnations—

"He is not here, but is risen."

Vivian walked slowly down the aisle, with a hushed, sacred feeling in her soul, thinking of the gentle rebuke, and feeling as though she had committed a sacrilege in designing a floral sepulchre. She fixed her eyes upon the radiant white wings and raiment of the Resurrection Angel in the great cathedral-window over the vestibule, and upon the figure of Mary Magdalene kneeling at the feet of her risen Lord, and thought again of her poor, stranded picture in the studio.

The next instant she was soaring into the future, as she always did when some passing emotion thrilled her. There was nothing small about her ambition to excel in art. It already overtopped every other vocation that woman is heir to. Why should she, who had wealth and talent, sacrifice all for the commonplace privilege of embarking on the treacherous sea of matrimony, exactly as nine hundred and ninety-nine girls out of a thousand were continually doing?

She gave her head an imperious little toss. What had that last absurd thought about "matrimony" to do with her "inspiration," anyway? It was always intruding itself into her thoughts, provokingly—men had such an aggravating way of forcing it into the midst of her exalted meditations, from time to time. The reason it had just frightened her soaring Pegasus and upset her cloud-chariot, spilling her back into the commonplace present, was that Ernest Rodman happened to be standing at the vestibule doors, gazing at her design and—incidentally—at her.

Rodman, she believed, had been created for the sole purpose of putting stumbling-blocks in her path. He really seemed to enjoy seeing her climb over and around the obstacles with which he was continually strewing the highway toward the sky-scraping ambition she was piling up, story after story. True, he had rebelled far less dramatically than other young men against her firm rejection of his enduring affection. He had behaved very well through the ordeal—better, in fact, than she quite relished—and was taking his "settlement" heroically, transferring his attention, sensibly, to more ordinary girls, who were not erecting sky-scrapers. Why, then, should she be putting on her hat and rubbers with fingers that trembled? What was the sense in her heart setting up such a commotion under her trig little Eton jacket, and her face turning as pink as the rose she had pinned on her silk waist?

Rodman at once came over and made friendly overtures toward the warm radiator, pulling off his gloves.

"Vivian with her own hands untied the shabby little shoes from the wayworn feet"

"My stars! but this is stunning!" he exclaimed, looking up at the festooned arches. "Too bad the weather clerk's going to be such an old cad for Easter."

Vivian looked up at him, biting her lower lip, as she always did when reproving him for levity.

"How can you be so irreverent?" she murmured. "Who is the 'weather clerk,' pray?"

He laughed softly, and she smiled up into his handsome face.

"I beg your pardon—I didn't think about that. I'd forgotten that you are too good for me," he muttered.

Vivian turned away with a pout. "Forgotten," so soon, that she had rejected him!

"And you designed it all?" he said.

"Yes. Who told you?"

"One of the girls—I forget which one. They are very proud of you. What are they going to do when you go to Paris and Dresden?"

"Forget me, of course, as you will," she replied. "Good night."

He turned quickly and walked with her to the street.

"Of course I shall never forget you, Vivian," he said in her ear, as his strong arm almost lifted her to the crowded car.

"My darling!"

She flashed a scornful glance upon him, as those two low words sifted through the din of the conductor's bell, then went inside the car with her cheeks blazing and her heart acting very much like the heart of an ordinary girl. How dared he use that impertinent little possessive to her, and how dared she be so ridiculously happy over the sound of it?

She bit her lip in vexation as she took one of the seats vacated for her by four young men, and then rewarded them all with a smile that would have paid them for standing from San Francisco to New York. She did not notice that three of them sat down again, leaving standing unsteadily in the aisle a tawdry, disheveled young woman in a weather-beaten velveteen cape.

When the car stopped to let on a big apoplectic gentleman, the sudden motion half flung the girl into Vivian's lap. She muttered an apology in a hoarse voice, with a defiant glance down at the richly clad figure, and Vivian, with a supercilious scowl on her beautiful face, gathered her silk-lined skirt away from the bedraggled and faded serge.

A harsh, tight cough made her look up, the next instant, to see a face that startled her. It had a strange, wild beauty of its own. A pair of large, dark-brown eyes had in them such a desperate light that they seemed to have burned through the white, pinched face.

The conductor made his way through the car to collect the fares. He turned over the suspicious-looking quarter the girl gave him and then handed it back to her.

"That's no good," he said, brusquely. " 'Twon't pass; it's lead."

"It's all I've got," was the reply, in a tone of cold despair.

"Then you must get off and foot it," and the conductor reached for Vivian's coin.

"Let me off at the corner, please," said Vivian, placidly dropping a nickel in change into her full purse.

A ready hand assisted her down the slippery step, while the conductor hustled the poor, unfortunate girl down the opposite side.

For a moment the girl stood on the flooded pavement, her lips set hard together. She saw Vivian's cardinal silk muffler inside of her costly fur, switched out of its loose knot and blown across the car-track. In an instant it was caught by a cold, ungloved hand and the girl crossed over to Vivian to restore it.

"Thank you," said Vivian, suddenly touched by the forlorn figure. "Dear me, isn't this horrid weather? Have you far to go?"

"Yes; but I don't have to go. The bay isn't so far—and the rain won't matter, under the water."

"Mercy!" gasped Vivian. "What do you mean?"

"I mean—oh, I don't know what I mean—but I wish I was dead," broke

Continued on next page

AN EASTER LILY

Continued from preceding page

from the stony blue lips. "Maybe I will be soon, anyway, if this awful cold I took in the—but I might as well take the short cut, an' make sure. I didn't know my quarter was no good—I thought 'twould take me there—where somebody said I'd find a friend; I told him I had enough money to take me—when he asked me if I had any."

There was a hoarse sob, a stifling cough, as the girl bent her head and turned to go.

"Stop," cried Vivian, clutching the old cape. "There will be another car in a few minutes," and she fumbled in her purse. "Here, take this, please. It was cruel of the conductor to put you off."

The girl drew back stiffly.

"No, thank you. You heard him tell me I had to get off—and you let me. Keep your money, now," she said.

"Yes, I know—and I'm ashamed of myself for not helping you then," faltered Vivian. "But please take it, now, and never mind the change."

She pressed a half-dollar into the cold hand, but the girl looked stonily untouched.

"It don't matter—it'll only stave it off a day or two."

Vivian was holding her umbrella over both their heads now, and looking into the fierce, hungry eyes questioningly.

"Is there—some trouble?" she asked, as a child might.

"Trouble!" muttered the girl. "What do you know of that word, beside how to spell it? You live there?"

"Yes," answered Vivian. "But even there I have known trouble and sorrow—when my darling mother died. Won't you—won't you come in with me—and get warm?"

She took the arm of the shivering girl as though it were that of her dearest friend, and led her through the gate.

"Oh, I oughtn't to," murmured the poor girl, drawing back at the open door. "They won't like it—and I'm not fit."

"They let me do just as I please," said Vivian, leading the way into the warm hall. A maid took her cloak and rubbers.

"Bring down a pair of stockings and slippers, Elsie, and my red eider-down wrapper," said Vivian. "Dear me, child, your feet are simply soaked!" and with her own hands she untied the shabby little shoes from the wayworn feet.

Vivian unfastened the battered old felt hat from the golden hair. As she did so, the sunny waves tumbled down in a thick mass.

"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "No, don't twist it up, please. Let it fall all over your shoulders, like that—it's just like—my picture!"

"I—I only had one hair-pin—and my hat-pin did part duty," was the pathetic apology.

Vivian smiled at the brave little scrap of humor and sat down beside her strange guest.

"Oh, it's more beautiful than I ever dreamed!" said the voice beside her. "I've wondered all my life what they could be like on the inside—these fine houses—and late years I've hated 'em. Oh, I tell you I'm not fit to be here."

"I'm glad I asked you. Now, tell me about it, please. It must be the hardest of all trouble, to be so bitterly poor."

Vivian heard a short, harsh laugh that was half a sob.

"Yes," was the answer, "so bitterly poor that you can't afford to be good."

The great, sin-shadowed dark eyes looked full into the stainless blue ones, but Vivian did not shrink away. Instead, she took one of the cold hands in hers. "I want to help you," she said.

Suddenly the defiant eyes filled with tears.

"Oh, I haven't wanted to be wicked," sobbed the voice. "I tell you, you can't dream what our lives are, down in the slums. As long as mother lived, she kept us tolerably good—Tom and me—but after she gave up the terrible fight for bread, against father's whisky, that killed her, we just drifted—Tom to San Quentin for three years, and I just stayed around here, working, no matter where—any place where I could earn a dollar to keep from starving. When I couldn't get it honest, I took it anyway—and I was arrested and sent to jail for three months. Since then, I've been locked up twice for drinkin' too much, when I was treated. But I never heard o' the police lockin' up the men that treated me an' then got mad because I pounded 'em for their insults. I've just come from the police court this afternoon, where the Judge gave me a beautiful little speech about leading a good life—but nothing to buy a dinner with! Do you think you'd 've asked me in here, if you'd known all this?"

Vivian's face was pale with horror of the dreadful life the girl pictured; still, she did not recoil—she was not thinking of her silk-lined skirt now.

"I am so glad I didn't know—and that you are here," she said, gently, threading her fingers through the genuine gold of the beautiful floating hair. She thought, again, of her picture of the Magdalene who had lived nearly two thousand years ago, and as she looked into the sorrowful dark eyes regarding her, she caught the first glimpse of the penitent soul that had so hopelessly eluded her in the studio. The spell of some holy presence seemed to fall upon her, as though the dear Christ himself stood beside the accused, speaking the heavenly words, "Go, and sin no more."

She bowed her face humbly over the cold hand between her soft white ones; she had failed to catch the soul of her picture because she had neglected to seek for it in the living Magdalenes who were sorrowing and dying at her very door.

A sob rose in her throat: "Tell me, dear—where were you going—if you have no home?" she asked.

The hand crept out of Vivian's and helped its mate unfasten a poor little flabby purse from which it took a folded paper.

"It's here—an address. It was my last hope, beside that worthless quarter," said the girl. "A young gentleman gave it to me as I left the courtroom. He tried to defend me—there had to be some one to go through a form—a lawyer, you know. This one was, oh, so kind! He took me to a restaurant and then gave me this address. He said there was an angel there who would help me to do better, if I would go to her—she had helped many poor, friendless girls into the right path. Something in his strong, good face made me hate my wretched life. Read what he wrote, please. I never knew, before, that lawyers had hearts."

Vivian unfolded the aristocratic little scrap of linen parchment. She was thinking of one big, handsome lawyer, who had a mighty heart—the one who was "not good enough for her."

"To the Princess Royal of the King's Daughters:

"My Dear Viola:" she read, with a start, for the capitals M, D and V were strikingly similar to the ones that had headed certain precious little notes to "My Dear Miss Vivian:"—notes recently cremated in the sacrifice to ambition. She glanced to the bottom of the page and saw the initials "E. R.," that could stand for but one person in the world. She read on—

Continued on next page

The Best Way to Save Money is The "Prudential Way"

The

Prudential

20 Year Endowment Policy,

COSTING

$42.63 Per Year, if policy is issued at age 30, (or an average weekly saving of only 82¢), Paid for 20 Years, Guarantees

Life Insurance for $1,000

For 20 Years, and then

Cash for YOU, $1,000

You Pay in 20 Years - - -	$852.60
You Receive over the Cost (besides Life Insurance of $1,000) -	$147.40

This Policy Provides Extremely Liberal Loans, Cash and Paid-up Values, after the Second Year, Fully Protecting the Interests of the Policyholder.

All Figures Guaranteed—Not Estimated

Write for Cost at Your Age

ADDRESS DEPT. 70

The Prudential Made the Greatest Gain in Insurance in Force in 1908 of any Life Insurance Company in the World.

The above Picture (in colors, 9 x 14 inches) of Battleship Fleet homeward bound from Gibraltar and Fleet Booklet will be sent Free if you Mention this Advertisement.

The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President Home Office, Newark, N. J.

Macys

450-PAGE SPRING and SUMMER CATALOGUE is now being sent into thousands of homes throughout out the United States. WRITE TO-DAY and one will be sent to you FREE OF CHARGE. It contains illustrations of practically everything worn by men, women and children, and everything a home should have.

When you order from MACY'S CATALOGUE, you receive exactly the same goods that are displayed in our store for the benefit of the most critical trade in the world, and you enjoy the advantages of our small profit system, which is possible because of the STRICTLY CASH BASIS on which we operate, and the fact that we ourselves manufacture much of the merchandise we sell, doing away with all agents' and jobber's profits.

No. 914

99c

Postage 10c

No. 914.—Waist of White Batiste with Dutch neck of Imitation Cluny insertion and Valenciennes edging, finished below with small medallions and lace insertion, cluster of small graduating tucks below with three large tucks on each shoulder, sleeves with twelve cluster tucks and lace edging at pointed cuff, four clusters of tucks down back, buttoned under fold, **99c**
Add 10c for postage

Our 450-page Spring Fashion Book and Household Catalogue will be sent to you free upon request

Send for Free Samples of our made-to-measure Suits
Write for them to-day. Address Dept. 307

R. H. MACY & COMPANY
Broadway and 6th Avenue
34th to 35th Street NEW YORK

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR CHILDREN KNOW how good Chiclets are: you should know how pure they are. Try them.

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

AN EASTER LILY

Continued from preceding page

"I send to yóu 'one more unfortunate'— a poor girl just set free from the city prison for the offense of defending herself with fistic skill against the insults of two black scoundrels who ought to be in the penitentiary for sins far deeper than hers. Take her into your blessed haven of refuge and call upon me for anything you may need in the way of funds. Her name is Lily Tabor, poor child!—your 'Easter Lily.'"

Vivian refolded the paper with an almost reverent touch. This, then, was the man she had fancied "not good enough for her"—this up-to-date Good Samaritan whose shoes she was not worthy to unloose.

She put both arms about the girl beside her, and sobbed:

"Forgive me, dear, for pulling my skirt away from you in the car. Forgive me—and then we will ask the blessed Saviour to forgive us both."

"Forgive you? You have never sinned. Oh, I'd love to be good, like you!"

"Dear, it is no credit to me if I am good, for I've always 'fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of life'," said Vivian. "I ought to be far better than I am—as good as this person," tapping the paper softly. "He says your name is Lily."

"Yes," was the bitter reply, "over in the slums they call me 'Tiger Lily'."

"Never mind—that's all past, now, I hope," said Vivian, cheerfully. "He called you an 'Easter Lily'—for tomorrow, you know, is Easter. There is a tradition that says the lilies first bloomed over the Judean plains in the night-time, when the Resurrection angel rolled the stone from the tomb of Christ. And so you may become pure like the lilies."

They sat together in silence, Vivian's heart strangely stirred. Then the girl started up quickly. "I ought to go there, for he said he would telephone to the lady from his office to expect me."

"Then I will go with you, in the carriage; but not until after dinner," said Vivian, as she rose, still holding one hand.

"Now come up to my room and brush your hair."

On the landing, half way up the beautiful staircase, the poor girl sank on her knees and kissed the hem of Vivian's rustling skirt.

"Oh," she said, softly, "it seems like going, up—up into heaven."

Vivian lifted her gently.

"And so you are, dear—into the heaven of a better life, I hope. There! That's my father coming home. I must go and tell him all about it; but you mustn't be afraid of him, for he is an old darling. Here is my room. You may use my brushes and help yourself to my hair-pins until I come back. And here—put on these dry skirts and this waist—and here's a pair of warm shoes—lucky we are so near of a size, Lily."

Vivian left her strange guest bewildered half out of her senses. She brushed the salt drops from her eyes and looked about the beautiful room, then sank on the floor and wept. When Vivian came back, fifteen minutes later, she still knelt there under the veil of her unbrushed hair.

"Oh, I can't touch them beautiful things," came from the quivering lips. "An' why wasn't you afraid I'd steal some of em?"

Vivian laughed softly, as she caught up one of the silver-handled brushes from her dressing-table. "I wasn't afraid of anything but growing selfish again," she said.

"I feel I must brush your hair for you! Sit down here—yes, you must. Papa says it's all right—he knows all about it. You must forgive him for his cheap help in the form of good advice—he was the judge who made the 'beautiful speech.' You won't think hard of him, will you? He was only careless, not cruel. Indeed, he is good—almost as good as Er—I mean, he is just as good as the noble man who wrote that note for you. Papa knows him—and so do I. Do you have any idea who 'Viola' is?"

The girl smiled into the mirror at the rosy face.

"He said she is his cousin, and that she is a 'King's Daughter,' and always wears a little silver cross on her dress. Her husband's a rich merchant, and they have a beautiful home, and she might be a great society lady, but she chooses to give her time and money to the 'rescue work,' as he called it. He said she's helped people to better lives."

Vivian brushed the golden threads gently.

"He is a thousand times too good for me—the King's son—my prince," she said in her heart, the sweet color flooding her face.

A little after seven o'clock Judge Carroll's coachman waited in front of the mansion where the King's Daughter lived. The King's house was all beautiful within, and His Daughter, the Princess Royal, welcomed her poor little wayward guest in His Name.

"I had begun to be worried, my dear, for fear you had missed the way," she said, as she took the feverish hands in hers. "My cousin telephoned that he had directed you to me and told me to ring him up at his rooms this evening and tell him if you got here all right."

She stepped to the telephone beside the staircase.

"Hello! Is that you, Ernest? Well, it's all right. Our little friend has just arrived safely." She listened a moment attentively. How Vivian longed to catch the sound of that distant voice!

"Oh, well, it is all right, now, Ernest. She fell into the hands of another Daughter before she reached me. I wish you would let me tell her, and all the world, how good you are, Mr. Lefthand."

"All right, Ernest—I won't tell. Good-by; and may you have the most joyous Easter of your life!"

When Vivian went back to her carriage, after a blessed half-hour in the Throne-Room of the King himself, she, too, wore the little silver cross bearing the inscription—"In His Name."

The Princess Royal went with her new little sister to the veranda steps, and kissed her good-night.

"I wish I could tell you who my cousin is, dear," she said, "but he forbids my advertising his good works. He is a lawyer, and his profession brings him into close touch with so many who are weak and tempted. He has sent me more than a score of poor unfortunates, young men and women, whom our dear Father has helped me to lead into righteous self-respecting lives. May He bless you, dear, for the 'Lily' you and Ernest brought me for Easter."

Vivian's heart gave a glad little throb—"She and Ernest!"

She laid her burning cheek softly against the lips that had wedded their names, all unconsciously, in that sweet-sounding union.

Easter morning was clear. Ernest Rodman swung himself from a cable-car at the church-corner without much enthusiasm in the day's pageant, although he had carefully arrayed himself in new clothes for the dress-parade, as a matter of course. Over and over in his mind, all night, he had been revolving that grateful wish of the King's Daughter—that this might be "the most joyous Easter of his life."

"And it's the most miserable," he

Continued on next page

FREE Flowers and Seeds

DON'T MISS this Grand Opportunity to secure a Choice Collection of the Finest Plants and Flower Seeds—FREE with VICK'S MAGAZINE, that famous household journal, founded in 1878 by James Vick, the pioneer seedsman of America.

This distribution is made to extend the circulation and influence of **VICK'S MAGAZINE.** We want you to read and enjoy this great Family Magazine. It has for over 30 years brought cheer, helpful advice, correct information and happiness to many thousands of American homes. It is better than ever, under the able editorial management of **James Courein Barthol.** Our Floral Department is conducted by **Eben E. Rexford,** that Prince of Floral Writers, whose name and fame extend wherever the English language is spoken. **VICK'S MAGAZINE tells you, every month in the year, just what to do to have the greatest success with flowers, either out of doors or in the house.**

In addition to the Many Absorbing Stories and Helpful Articles by some of the most Eminent Writers of the Land, VICK'S MAGAZINE contains Departments devoted to **DRESSMAKING, COOKING, HEALTH, HOUSE BUILDING, FANCY WORK, CARE OF CHILDREN, RECREATION, POULTRY, GARDEN, Etc.**

One of our most interesting departments, **"Clever Ways of Doing Things,"** is conducted by our subscribers.

We are now beginning a marvelously thrilling series of articles by Pat Crow, the converted criminal.

VICK'S MAGAZINE is unquestionably the **Brightest and Best Publication** in its class. If you once have it in your home you will want it always. Therefore, to induce you to join our happy reading circle and share the many good things in store for you, we will give you any of the following Choice Plants and Seeds as you may select. Remember, we are offering you absolutely the best. If you don't find them as represented you may cancel your subscription and **we will gladly refund your money. You take no risk.** Your subscription will begin at once; the plants will be held until they can be mailed without danger of freezing, when they will be sent **full paid.**

6 Rose Bushes Free! We give six choice, hardy varieties with each subscription: **Bridesmaid, Yellow Maman Cochet, The Bride, Freiherr Von Marschall, Bessie Brown** (Hybrid Tea), **Philadelphia Rambler.** All of these roses will bloom this year.

6 Carnations Free! Carnations are next to roses in popularity. With each subscription we give Six Fine Plants of the following unsurpassed varieties: **Boston Market, G. H. Crane, Mrs. Francis Joost, Enchantress, Harlowarden, Prosperity.**

6 Chrysanthemums Free! The Chrysanthemum is a Rare Flower, the finest of the Fall bloomers. With each subscription we give Six Sturdy Plants of the following varieties: **Black Hawk,** (President Roosevelt's favorite), **Col. D. Appleton, Dr. Enqnehard, Glory of the Pacific, Monrovia, Timothy Easton.**

10 Large Packets of Flower Seeds! Here are seeds for a large and beautiful Flower Garden. With each subscription we give the following Ten Large, absolutely Full-sized Packets: **Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Asters, Pansies, Verbenas, Cosmos, Poppies, Zinnias, Salvia and Alyssum.**

Remember, the above are all of the VICK quality. Do not confuse these Splendid Plants and Guaranteed Seeds with the inferior or worthless kinds sometimes offered. Your order, if sent now, will bring you the choicest plants and seeds possible to obtain.

The idea of making an annual free distribution of flowers and seeds is original with **VICK'S MAGAZINE.** We have imitators; but nowhere else can you find such an assortment of thoroughly high-class flowers and seeds to choose from, nor can you find any other magazine that gives the complete, timely and practical help and information in floral matters that **VICK'S** gives.

OFFER No. 1. For 35c. we will send you **VICK'S MAGAZINE** until January, 1910, and your choice of any one of the above premiums—six roses, six carnations, six chrysanthemums, ten packets of seeds.

OFFER No. 2. For 50c. we will send you **VICK'S MAGAZINE** for **two years** and your choice of any one of the above premiums.

OFFER No. 3. For $1 00 we will send you **VICK'S MAGAZINE,** for **four years** and the six roses, six carnations and the ten packets of seeds.

Send us your order **now** before you forget it. A little later may be too late. Remit proper amount in coin, stamps, money order or check stating the number of the offer you accept and the premium desired. A dollar bill may be mailed at our risk. Canadian subscriptions 25c. extra.

VICK'S MAGAZINE CO., 418 Vick Block, Chicago, Ill.

Only $33.50 AND UP Galloway

"BATH IN OIL"
High Grade Separator—Direct

Save $25 to $50 direct at my factory price—freight prepaid. Get the only Separator that runs in "Bath of Oil," like a $5,000 automobile. This alone is worth $50 extra, but costs you nothing extra. Take

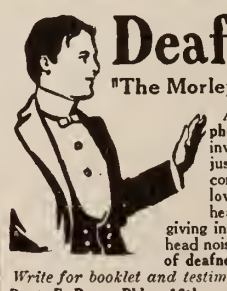
90 Days' Farm Test—Freight Prepaid

200 to 900 lbs. capacity.

Why pay $85 to $110 to dealers or agents who cannot sell you a separator equal to the Galloway—closest skimmer—easiest run—easiest cleaned—10-yr. guarantee. Send for **BOOK FREE**
WM. GALLOWAY CO.
943 Galloway Sta., Waterloo, Ia.

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials. **THE MORLEY CO.,**
Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

AN EASTER LILY

Continued from preceding page

had said to himself in his mirror, as he shaved.

True, he had done a good deed—but what of it? Vivian thought him "irreverent" and "lacking in spirituality" and "not good enough for her."

To his surprise, as he walked out of church, she was waiting for him at the foot of the granite steps.

"Ernest!" she said, softly, as he would have passed her with a mere lifting of his hat.

"Pardon me," he responded, taking a backward step to her side and looking down into her eyes. There was a sweet, shy smile on her flower face—as new to him as the bonny gown and hat—as she said, blushing divinely:

"I'm going to walk home—it's so lovely—and I want you—to come with me—Ernest."

He could scarcely believe his ears.

"Why?" he said, assuming a serene indifference he did not feel. "You know, Vivian, I can never keep up the farce of friendship between us. Yesterday you wanted me to forget you."

"I know—but yesterday wasn't Easter—and I hadn't been resurrected from the grave of my cold, dead selfishness," said Vivian, as they walked away from the crowd. "Oh, Ernest! You're a thousand times too good for me! I deserve nothing better than to starve to death, with pictures and cold marble statues for companions, all the days of my life."

He caught her hand, there in the full glare of noon-day.

"Vivian! what in the dear old planet do you mean?" he demanded, his face turning pale with ecstasy.

"Nothing—much," she faltered, smiling up at him in a way that meant everything in the universe to him. 'Only—oh! it's a long story—it commenced when you put me on the car last night. I'll tell you all about it, when we get home.'

"When we get home?"

He repeated the sweet words tenderly, looking down into the shining blue of her eyes.

"Will it always be 'when we get home,' dearest?" he asked, breathlessly. "We two—together?"

"'Always' is a long while, Ernest," she said, smiling.

"And heaven is a big place, Vivian—it begins right here," and he paused to mark with his foot a square in the white pavement, ere they crossed it together into a lovers' paradise.

"Whatever made you change your mind, my darling?" he asked. All the city might witness his gladness, for aught he cared. Wasn't it "the most joyous Easter of his life"?

She looked up at him through a mist of sudden tears, and laid her finger on the tiny silver cross pinned on the waist of her beautiful gown.

The King's Daughter—the Princess Royal—made me her little sister last night, and gave me this," she said softly, "when the King's Son sent us an 'Easter Lily.' And, oh, Ernest! It's so much more beautiful to live pictures—as Viola does—as you do—than paint them."

* * *

At the June exhibition of the Art Institute there was one copy of a famous painting that even the critics pronounced "the gem of the year's work." Before this picture of the Magdalene, on the morning of the gifted young artist's wedding in the beautiful church to which she was going, a bidden guest, Lily Tabor laid a sheaf of snowy callas, and stood for a moment gazing up at the painted face into which her own redeemed soul had been transfixed.

"Bless her! She don't find, anywhere in Europe, a picture that means as much as that one of hers does," she whispered to her glad heart, as she hurried away, with a handful of bride-roses, to the church.

THE ASSASSINATION OF PETROSINO

LIEUT. JOSEPH PETROSINO, of the New York police force, was shot to death recently, in Palermo, Italy. He had in his hand, when he fell, a letter addressed to his wife in New York City. Petrosino was one of the best Italian detectives and one of the bravest officers in the United States, and had gone to Italy in pursuit of dastardly criminals and suffered martyrdom in his fearless discharge of duty. Lieutenant Charles S. Carrao, of the Italian detective squad of New York, an intimate friend of the murdered man, says: "Petrosino was assassinated by Sicilian ex-convicts, whom he caused to be deported after they had arrived in this city. There are in Palermo to-day forty-one men who were forced out of his country by Lieutenant Petrosino because they were ex-convicts. The law gives the authorities the right to deport men convicted of crime in other countries, within three years after reaching here. Petrosino had secret sources of information, and no sooner would a bomb-thrower, blackmailer or cutthroat arrive here from Palermo, or any other town of Sicily, than he would know of it and be on his trail. Petrosino has been responsible for more than a hundred Italian ex-convicts being deported in the last ten years."

This is a shocking ending to so splendid a life. The heroism and loyalty of this man to duty will be a heritage and inspiration to his city, but the criminal influences which he confronted so bravely and before which he fell ought to be reduced and abolished. To this end two things should be done: Our immigration laws should be still further strengthened, so that we could the more certainly bar out the undesirable and vicious elements that come to us from Italy and other countries, and to enable us the better to protect ourselves against the imposition of other governments and of steamship companies, which dump their criminals on our shores to breed anarchy and commit murder. Second, we ought to have a more rigid enforcement of the law. While much is done to check lawlessness and abate crime, the law is not enforced against many forms of crime as rigorously as it should be. We shall not make headway against the "Black Hand" and the worst criminals until there is a better enforcement of law against the ten thousand saloons that breed and foster these criminals that are so difficult to handle. This death, lamentable as it is, will not have been in vain if it shall arouse those entrusted with the administration of authority to a deeper desire and stronger courage to detect and punish crime.

Morning Just Before

A SONG OF EASTER

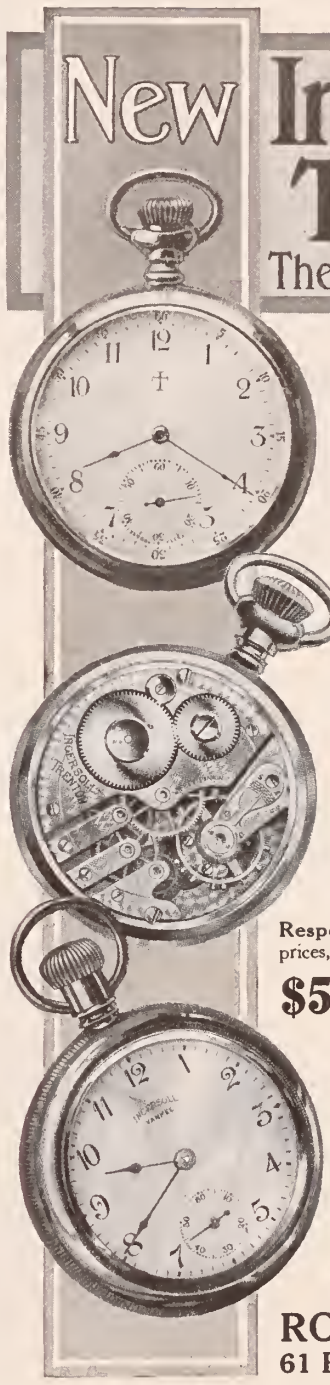
By Arthur Ward

SLOW drifting out, at set of sun,
But not to joyless shore;
For through the curtain of the mist
There's morning just before.

"I know that my Redeemer lives,"
Oh, revelation sweet!
Glad bursts of heavenly minstrelsy
The cadences repeat.

Slow drifting out, my faith is sure,
For on the coming night
The clouds are golden with a glow
Of Easter radiance bright.

Be mine to find that life lives on
Beyond the silent sea!
Peace plays my requiem of rest;
Then—immortality.



New Ingersoll-Trenton $5 $7&$9
The Best Seven Jewel Watch

This new watch, although of entirely different construction and built in another factory, is manufactured by the same concentrated factory-system that made it possible to produce so good a watch as the Ingersoll for $1.

The **Ingersoll-Trenton** at **$5** is in every **essential** as good a watch as can be made.

The entire **"I-T"** factory is devoted to making just **one** model, producing it in enormous quantities at greatly reduced costs, instead of making many grades and sizes—each in relatively small quantities—as other factories do.

This explains how a thoroughly well-made watch like the **"I-T"** can be sold for so little.

If you think of buying a watch you ought to know the many advantageous features offered in the "I-T." A booklet full of instructive information—sent Free.

Responsible jewelers everywhere sell the **"I-T"** at the advertised prices, or it will be sent express paid by us on receipt of price.

$5 in Solid Nickel Case **$7** In 10-Year Gold-filled Case **$9** In 20-Year Gold-filled Case

Made Only in Men's 16-Size. Movements and Cases both Guaranteed.

The **Ingersoll Dollar Watch**

has for seventeen years been the one standard in everyday watches. **"Ingersolls"** have popularized the very use of watches. One friend says: "They have made the dollar famous." They have never been so worthy of their great reputation as to-day. They include the **Dollar Watch,** the **"Eclipse"** at **$1.50,** the new thin model **"Junior"** at **$2,** and the **"Midget,"** ladies' size, at **$2.** Fully guaranteed. Sold by 60,000 dealers or postpaid by us.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
61 Frankel Building, New York

HOW YOUR SAVINGS ARE PROTECTED
And 5 Per Cent Assured

When you send us $25.00 or any sum up to $3,000 we do not give you an ordinary receipt for the money, but a certificate secured by the entire assets of the Company, now grown to almost $2,000,000 with surplus and profits of $138,000. The funds you invest through us are loaned principally to ambitious young men, who pay interest and part of principal monthly. They have secured us (and you) by first mortgages on the best residence property in the Union—best because in and near New York, where values never decline, but steadily increase.

If uniform success for sixteen years, a high reputation for conservatism and integrity, and the favorable testimony of clients all over the country, are not convincing evidence of the Company's entire reliability, you have assurance in the fact that its verified reports are open to public inspection at the Banking Department. It books and records are subject to regular examination by the Superintendent of Banks.

We pay **FIVE PER CENT PER YEAR,** reckoned from the day we receive your remittance to the day of withdrawal. We return any part or all of the principal at your pleasure, on 30 days' notice.

Inquiries are invited from prudent, thoughtful investors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO., 2 Times Building., Broadway & 42d St., New York City

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Make Your Own
Moth-Proof Bags
For 25 Cents!
Better, stronger, more convenient than you can buy for $1.50.
Directions Free. Send for Samples and Booklet. ANGIER MILLS, Quincy, Mass.

"Get There"
at a price to suit you direct for a
BLACK MOTOR BUGGY
$375.00 $450.00

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—14 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. **Write for Book No. A-74**
BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

BIRTHDAY WISHES

Birthday blessings, fullest, sweetest, fall on thee to-day!
Earthly pleasure, fairest, fleetest, will not, cannot stay;
But the true and heavenly treasure cannot pass away;
May its richest, grandest measure gild thy natal day!

Love would strew upon thy way fairest, freshest flowers to-day;
Love would daily, hourly shed, brightest sunbeams on thy head.
So I pray: that heavenly grace be thy flower awakening dew,
And the brightness of His face gild thy life with sunshine true.

Many a happy year be thine, if our Father will:
He has traced the fair design, he will fill it line by line,
Working patiently, until thy completed life shall shine
Glorious in the life devine.

The Love of God the Father, the Grace of God the Son,
The Joy of God the Holy Ghost—a blessing three in one,
Be yours aboundingly, I pray, for this and every coming day.

'Tis the spirit in which we give, not the cost of the gift, that touches the heart of the one who receives. The above is the text of one of the many **beautiful silk bookmarks.** On heavy satin ribbon, 25 cents each; $2 per dozen postpaid. For a birthday remembrance what could be better?

THE TITLES OF OTHER SILK BOOKMARKS ARE:

A Benediction; Children, Come! Christmas; Eastertide; Lonely? No, Not Lonely; Mizpah; My Lord and I; My Times are in Thy Hand; Sometime; The Message of the New Year; What to Read: and Recompense. Also 25 cents each; $2.00 per dozen, postpaid.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion. New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Give aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in Prayer in Public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, Prayers for Children, etc.; also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. Cloth binding, gold stamps. Postpaid to any address for $1.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS** NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., CHICAGO NEW YORK

PALETTE AND BENCH A MONTHLY MAGAZINE for the ART STUDENT AND CRAFTS WORKER

Send 25 Cents for Sample Copy of **Palette and Bench**

A new magazine for Teachers and Students of Oil and Water Colors and the Crafts. Endorsed by the leading art educators of the country. *Prospectus free!*

KERAMIC STUDIO PUB. CO. 115 Pearl Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

BIRTHDAY POST CARDS

10 Superior quality B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
6 High grade B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
12 Birthstone-and-Flower B'day Post Cards for 15c.
Order 3 packages as above and we will give you a plush-design B'day Post Card with beautiful color ints.
MADISON ART CO., MADISON, CONN.

Authors Seeking a Publisher

Should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 366 Tribune Building, New York City

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*

The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUPS

Every church should use. Not one of the 5,000 churches using would return to old way. Outfits sent for trial.

Thomas Communion Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

10 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 10 of the grandest and newest souvenir post cards you ever saw if you'll send your name and address with 4c. in stamps to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 7 of your friends.

SIMMONS PUB. CO., 409 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE

Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely FREE, if you send stamp for postage.

W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th St., Topeka, Kan.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

Easter Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored designs, Angels, Crosses, Pretty Flowers in Vases with Greetings and other beautiful cards 25 FOR 10c

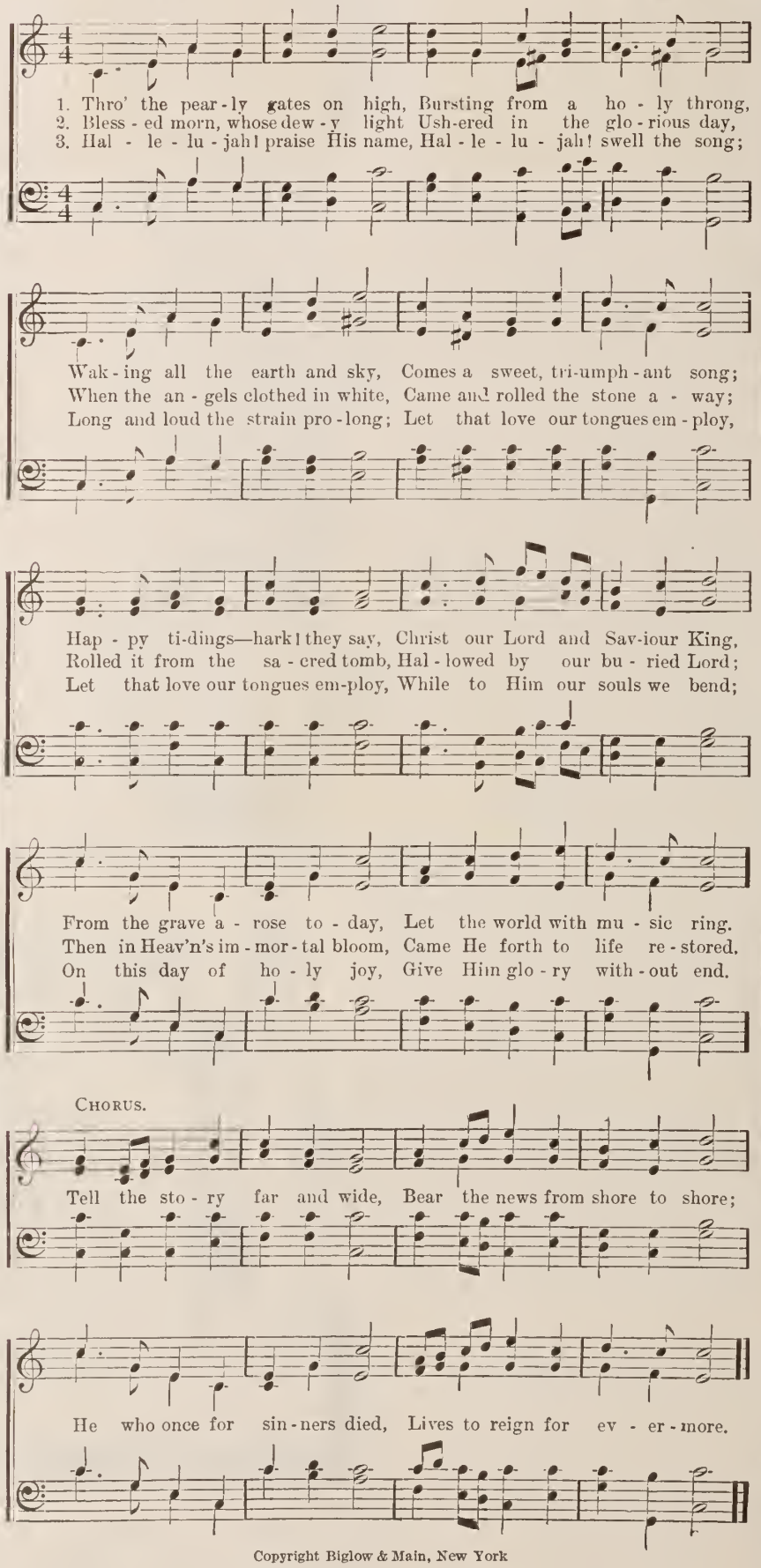
E. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 70, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Through the Pearly Gates

An Easter Morning Hymn

Words by Grace J. Francis — Music by H P. Main


1. Thro' the pear-ly gates on high, Bursting from a ho-ly throng,
2. Bless-ed morn, whose dew-y light Ush-ered in the glo-rious day,
3. Hal-le-lu-jah! praise His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! swell the song;
Wak-ing all the earth and sky, Comes a sweet, tri-umph-ant song;
When the an-gels clothed in white, Came and rolled the stone a-way;
Long and loud the strain pro-long; Let that love our tongues em-ploy,
Hap-py ti-dings—hark! they say, Christ our Lord and Sav-iour King,
Rolled it from the sa-cred tomb, Hal-lowed by our bu-ried Lord;
Let that love our tongues em-ploy, While to Him our souls we bend;
From the grave a-rose to-day, Let the world with mu-sic ring.
Then in Heav'n's im-mor-tal bloom, Came He forth to life re-stored,
On this day of ho-ly joy, Give Him glo-ry with-out end.
CHORUS.
Tell the sto-ry far and wide, Bear the news from shore to shore;
He who once for sin-ners died, Lives to reign for ev-er-more.

Copyright Biglow & Main, New York

ANSWERED PRAYERS

B., New York. "I know God answers prayers, as he has done so for me many times, and but recently, when the clouds of darkness surrounded me."

J. F., California. "I promised the Lord if he would answer my prayer for restoration to health, I would publicly acknowledge his great goodness."

M. A. M., Kansas. "I promised God if he would ansyer my prayer that I would acknowledge it publicly to the whole world. He has done so."

A Subscriber. "I promised my heavenly Father if he would answer my prayer, I would tell it to the world. He did answer gloriously, and I bless his holy name."

Poor lamp-chimneys break because not made of the right kind of glass; and smoke and smell because not correctly designed and fitted to the burner.

Lamp-chimneys with MACBETH on them never break from heat—in the end they are the cheapest lamp-chimneys you can buy.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right lamp-chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to any one who writes for it. Address

MACBETH Pittsburgh

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME

(Illustrated)

By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Yonng Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Hnshand Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Hushand Should Have
Knowledge a Yonng Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Shonld Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

Are You Anxious To Get a Better Position

than you now hold? Are you fitted for such a position? If you have the least doubt about this, you should at once learn how to help yourself, through the assistance of those who have already learned this great lesson, as any man or woman now may, if you send your name, age, occupation and ambition, with three 2 cent stamps to help pay for literature of

THE UPLIFT LEAGUE

Box 352, Dept. A. C. Philadelphia, Pa.

Schloss Baltimore Clothes are worn by the best dressed men in the business and social world. 1260 new models for Spring and Summer of 1909. New designs—new colors—suitable for every form and figure.

Ask any of the best clothiers to show you the new 1909 models—if they havn't the new models we will cheerfully send them. *No obligation to buy—our pleasure to show.*

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO
BALTIMORE NEW YORK

The Rapid Fireless Cooker
You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You
Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 day's trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 50 percent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal lined—Perfect Insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries—sent promptly on
30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete With Roasting Attachment. Also GENUINE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS FREE
Send name today for over 125 splendid Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.
WM. CAMPBELL CO. Dept. 2 21st St. Detroit, Mich.
OOK FREE

olsman Automobiles
gh Wheels Travel all Roads, cause all Roads are made to traveled by High Wheels.
dest and largest makers of high-wheeled omobiles in the world. World's record Hill-climbing and Reliability contests in this class. Only all ball-and-ler-bearing motor made. New tion-chain direct drive—no gears. adibility and Reliability are the reasons for high wheels and rubber tires. Send for our talog and learn more about these ular, intensely practicable vehicles and their low cost.
OLSMAN AUTOMOBILE CO. e 75 Monadnock Blk Chicago
Go Anywhere

Buy "Kalamazoo Komfort" Now
joy that luxurious rest and relaxation which gives newed energy and makes the hot, sultry days cool and lightful. Be truly comfortable when reading, ting, or lil. The expense is only mical. Our Reclining chair, automatically adjusting itself to every sition, will do all this for you. rite us for free trial offer and talogne No. 140 showing ten odels of this chair and sixty other signs of summer furniture. Ask your aler for Superior Quality lawn furniture d make your home comfortable, attractive d distinctive. Kalamazoo Sled Co., 577 3d St. Kalamazoo, Mich
Each Piece Trade-Marked and Guaranteed

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

Copyright by Harris & Ewing
Major-Gen. Thomas H. Barry

Ahmed Riza Pasha

AHMED RIZA is the recently elected Speaker of the new Turkish Parliament in Constantinople. Although the Pasha had been long absent in exile, he was well known to his fellow-countrymen by the work he carried on in Europe to further the interests of the Young Turk Movement, which has recently triumphed. Ahmed Pasha made his headquarters in Paris for a score of years, and was the editor of the Turkish paper called *Mecheneret*, the English translation being equivalent to "Liberty and Progress."

Soon after the Constitution was declared, Ahmed returned to Constantinople, where he was received by the Young Turks with great enthusiasm. He was elected Speaker by a good majority. His policy is that all parties should now do their best to bring about the union of all elements in the Ottoman Empire so that the country can make real strides toward twentieth-century progress. He would leave undisturbed for the present the traditional institutions of Islam, but would educate the people to the idea that it would be better for all concerned to have a complete separation of the state from any one form of religion and that all religions should be on an equal footing. He is an able speaker and a good disciplinarian.

* * *

George Thorndike Angell, known both in Europe and America as "the friend of dumb animals," passed away recently at his home in Boston, at the age of eighty-six. Though he had been ill for some time, he had kept in active touch with the various humane interests of which he was the founder. Mr. Angell was born in Southbridge, Mass. He went to Dartmouth College, in New Hampshire, made a good record as a student and was graduated in 1846. He determined that his life should be devoted to the law, in which he had always had a lively interest, and studied at the Harvard Law School. He was admitted to the active practice of his profession in 1851. It was fifteen years later that he became interested in protecting, in some legal way, helpless dumb animals. He attended a race and saw two horses driven until they dropped dead. He determined to do his best to make such things impossible. Henry Bergh, of New York, had just started the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Fired by his example, Mr. Angell started to publish the magazine *Our Dumb Animals*. He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and was its president and moving spirit for years. The law took a secondary place in his life and he traveled extensively, lecturing and in other ways promoting his humane work. In one year he printed more than 17,000,000 pages of literature on his favorite topic. As a result of his efforts, over 70,000 "Bands of Mercy" were established in America and England. His funeral in Boston was made notable by the number of important men who attended and the public manifestations of respect.

George T. Angell

* * *

Major General Barry, of the American Army, shows in his career what may be accomplished by a bright young man who decides early on what is to be his life's work and keeps the object steadily in view until he has attained it.

Thomas Barry was born in the lower part of New York City. He had to go to work after he finished the grammar grade, but studied at the district night school. He early got the idea that he would like to be an army officer. At last he won his appointment, and graduated in the West Point class of 1877. He went into the cavalry as a second lieutenant, then went over to the infantry. He got his captaincy in 1891; in 1897 he became a major. He took part in the war with Spain as a lieutenant-colonel of volunteers, and two years later was a brigadier-general of volunteers.

His service was arduous and varied. He served in the roughest of the fighting of the Philippines, and then went to China with the American troops who went to Pekin to relieve the beleaguered legations. Then he went back to the Philippines and was chief of staff of the division. His ability here as an organizer and administrator excited most favorable comment, and later, when it was necessary to send an army of pacification into Cuba, Barry was the officer selected to command.

Gen. Barry has a number of years to serve, and, judging by his continuous advancement, other honors as well as service are doubtless in store for him. He went abroad to attend the German army maneuvres, and his soldierly bearing and keen insight into the operations was noted by the foreign military attachés. Emperor William several times discussed situations with him. Recently he received his commission as major-general.

Everything For Summer Wear at the "NATIONAL"

Made-to-Measure Silk Suits, Ready-Made Lingerie Dresses, Tub Suits, all the New Waists and Skirts—everything new in Summer wear for Ladies, Misses and Children—all are shown in your FREE copy of the "NATIONAL" Summer Style Book.

We want YOU to write for your copy of the "NATIONAL" Style Book to-day. We want you to realize just how great a benefit the "NATIONAL" will be to you—how much satisfaction and economy and real pleasure there will be to YOU in wearing "NATIONAL" clothes. May we expect to hear from you?

Tailored Suits
Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35 Expressage Prepaid

In addition to all New York's desirable new styles in Summer Ready-Made Apparel your "NATIONAL" Style Book will show you the famous new fashion plates of "NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Tailored Suits in silks and other lightweight fabrics, delightfully cool for Summer wear. And each of these will be cut to your order out of your choice of our 400 materials, and we take all the risk of fitting you and pleasing you perfectly.

The "NATIONAL" Policy
Each "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This is our signed guarantee which says: "Your money back if you ask for it."

We prepay Postage or Express Charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments to anywhere in the United States.

Won't you write to-day for your "NATIONAL" Style Book and Samples which we will send you—FREE?

National Cloak & Suit Co.
218 West 24th Street, New York City.
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only No Agents or Branch Stores

This is your Style Book Sent FREE

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

J. C. G., St. Louis, Mo. How is it that the Lincoln cabin could be dedicated, as recently described in your paper? I supposed it was out of existence. A gentleman in Washington has a piece of a log which he claims he dug up on the site.

The Lincoln log cabin, birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, which is to be surrounded by the Lincoln Memorial, at Hodgenville, Ky., is perfectly authentic. We understand that some of its pieces were once partially removed, but they were preserved and are now restored to their original positions. Probably the person you refer to may have a piece of wood from some other later home of the Lincoln family. A photograph of the birthplace cabin was published in this paper just preceding the date of the Lincoln celebration. There was one other home in which Lincoln lived as a child, which has since disappeared.

R. A. S., Richburg, S. C. When is "the light of the moon," and why is it so called?

Scientifically speaking, "the light of the moon" means the light reflected by the moon. The moon is a non-luminous body, and shines only by the reflected light of the sun. If the expression has any other meaning, it is doubtless a poetical one. S. P. L.

W. B. S., Ishpeming, Mich. In view of the fact that President Taft is a Unitarian, do you believe that our American missionaries in the field will receive the same consideration from the administration that they might expect if the Executive were of some other denomination, say Methodist, Baptist or Presbyterian? Will our missionary interests be protected as zealously and conscientiously as they have been guarded under the two previous administrations? To us, who are giving our whole lives to the work, this is a very serious question.

We have no hesitation in saying that we believe the attitude of President Taft's administration on this question will be all that could be desired. He has traveled much in missionary lands and knows the work as few Americans do, outside of the missionaries themselves. Over and over again, he has given public expression to his high appreciation of that work in India and the Far East. Only the other day, when he met Sir Andrew Fraser, formerly Chief Commissioner of the Central Provinces of India and Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, President Taft reiterated his deep interest in mission work and said he would do all he could to further the spread of Christianity.

F. J. B., Addison. 1. When was polygamy first introduced in this country, and by whom? 2. Give some information about Joan of Arc.

1. Polygamy was introduced in this country by the Mormons and was an integral part of the Mormon religion, but in 1890 they agreed to "refrain from contracting any marriage forbidden by the law of the land." In theory, polygamy is still a part of their religion. 2. Joan of Arc was born about 1413, in the little village of Domremy, near Nancy, France. From her thirteenth year she heard voices calling her to deliver France from the English armies. She joined an expedition to carry food into Orleans. Then, as commander, she defeated the besiegers and, as a result, she is sometimes called the "Maid of Orleans." She distinguished herself in several other battles, and the French King was crowned at Rheims. She was captured at Compiegne in May, 1430, by the Burgundians, and sold to the English. She was treated with brutality and tried at Rouen as a sorceress and heretic. She was burned to death May 30, 1431. The Roman Church has recently decreed her canonization as a saint.

E. G. R., Cantril, Ia. 1. Is it right to spend money to buy picture postcards to send to one's friends, such as birthday, Christmas and Easter cards? 2. Please explain Matt. 26:29. 3. What is the exact time between Malachi and the New Testament?

1. Quite right. 2. These words have been a subject of much discussion among commentators, who have differed greatly as to the real meaning, which is often liable to be obscured by an imperfect translation. In the present case, it would seem that the wine is mentioned in a purely symbolic sense. 3. Malachi was contemporary with Nehemiah, and is believed to have lived about 410 B.C.

M. F. L., Evansville, Ind. 1. Which Psalms are called the Penitential Psalms, and which the great historical Psalms? 2. Also explain the meaning of Genesis 3:15.

1. The Penitential Psalms are 6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130 and 143. The Historical, 78, 105, 106 and 114. 2. "I will permit enmity" is, by many, considered the better rendering. God does not sow the seeds of dissension, but simply withdraws his restraining influence. The passage is a prophetic intimation of the moral state of this earth as a scene of coming conflict between the forces of good and evil.

Mrs. C. G., Newport, R. I. Were there any conversions through Christ while Christ was on earth?

Yes, many, as we learn from the evangelists. See John 2:11; 2:23; 4:39; 4:41; 4:53; 8:31; 11:45; 12:11, and many similar passages. Christ's ministry, however, is not to be estimated by the mere numbers of his converts or those who believed. It was a seed-sowing ministry, the results of which could only be apparent long afterward.

L. M. W., Long Beach, Calif. Have we any missionaries among the Nubians of Africa?

Missionary work among the Nubians, up to a recent date at least, has been confined to occasional visits of colporteurs of the American and British Foreign Bible Societies. German missionaries have operated at Khartoum, where General Gordon did so much to illustrate and commend Christianity. Nubia lies south of Egypt, along the Nile and up to the borders of the Red Sea. The people are Ethiopic, and less than 500,000 in number.

D. W., Kent City, Mich. Please explain Acts 19:2, in which Paul says, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" and the disciples answer him.

The more accurate translation is, "Did ye receive the Holy Ghost when ye believed?" Something had occurred which led Paul to suspect the imperfection of their spiritual light. They had no communication with any other Christians, and they frankly admitted their ignorance when they said they had not even heard whether the Holy Ghost was given (this, again, is the preferred translation). He saw that they had neither power nor authority, both of which would have come to their ministry had they been "anointed with the Holy Ghost." Therefore he set about to instruct them.

G. W. L., Ohio. I heard a minister preach a sermon recently on "Jacob's Dream." He said Jacob was a notorious trickster and schemer. Is this not a libel on Jacob? Is it right for a minister to select out the darkest side of the lives of Bible characters and present them from the pulpit? This same minister preached on David, and brought out the very worst of his life.

He would be a singular preacher, indeed, and hardly familiar with the lives of the patriarchs, if he could not easily see that the good in them predominated. Possibly, however, you may have misunderstood him. There is no human character without its weakness, and the faults of a man are emphasized by his greatness.

J. M., Detroit, Mich. What proportion of the world's population have had the Gospel preached?

It would be difficult to state figures reliably. In a speech before the recent New England Congregational Congress one of the leaders said, "One thousand millions had not yet heard of Christ," but this we consider excessive.

C. R. E. E., Benkelman, Neb. 1. Write to the Methodist Book Concern, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City. 2. Acts 2:41, 42 means that they were baptized according to the method then in use, probably immersion, but no one can be positive of this. 3. See MAIL-BAG, page 996 in the December 9, 1908, issue. 4. The Lord's Supper was undoubtedly partaken of at regular, stated intervals, but whether weekly or monthly, or longer, cannot be stated positively.

Continued on next page

"The Great Hereafter"

A BOOK that implants in the soul of its every reader many beautiful lessons of faith and hope, *THE GREAT HEREAFTER*, discusses in a simple yet scholarly manner the sacred mysteries of the Resurrection and the Future Life, and throws light on those vital questions that you particularly want to hear more about at Easter time—"Where Are Our Dead?" "What Is the Nature of the Resurrection Body?" "Shall We Know Our Friends in Heaven?" "Do They Know What Is Going On in This World?" "What Is the Occupation of Our Loved Ones in the World Beyond?"

Golden Selections from the writings of FOUR HUNDRED of the world's GREATEST AUTHORS, including the Philosophers, Poets, Sages, Preachers and Master Minds of all ages, make this precious volume an *Imperishable Masterpiece.*

As long as we can fill orders from our limited stock we offer this great book—600 large pages, 30 illustrations—at practically half price.

For the Cloth Bound Volume (Regular Price $4.00), send us $2.50; for the Half Morocco (Regular Price $6.00), send us $3.50; for the Full Morocco (Regular Price $7.00), send us $4.00. We prepay express charges.

ADDRESS:

The Christian Herald Book Dept.,
92 Bible House, New York

The New Models 10 and 11

of the

Remington Typewriter

are the ripest fruit of Remington experience, the highest achievement of Remington skill, and the perfect evidence of Remington leadership.

Some of the New Features:

New Single Dog Escapement
New Column Selector (Model 10)
New Built-in Decimal Tabulator (Model 11)
New Two-Color Dial
New Back-Space Key
New Variable Line Spacing Lock
New Shift Lock
New Paper Feed

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
New York and Everywhere

A "Home Comfort" Stove

Have you solved the "Home Comfort" problem for this coming summer?

Are you planning to put the coal range out of commission?

Will you do the family boiling, stewing and frying in a sane and restful manner over a stove that *does not overheat the kitchen?*

You can do all this with the

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

The "New Perfection" is different from all other oil stoves. It has a substantial CABINET TOP like the modern coal range, with a commodious shelf for warming plates and keeping food hot after cooked—also drop shelves on which the coffee pot or teapot may be placed after removing from burner—every convenience, even to bars for holding towels.

Nothing adds more to the pleasure of a summer home than a "New Perfection" Oil Cook-Stove in the kitchen. Made in three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo Lamp** All that a lamp should be the Rayo is. Well made — ornamental — not easily tipped over — has perfect combustion — greatest volume of light for oil consumed — burns longer with one filling.

If not with your dealer write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
(Incorporated)

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

F. L., Capac, Mich. Please explain Luke 14:26, where the Lord requires us to "hate our father and mother, brother and sister," etc., if we would be his disciples. Our pastor claims that our love for Him should be so great that our love even for our own parents, in comparison, would seem hate.

We would refer you to the same passage in Matt. 10:37, 38, where the translators have rendered it in more accurate form: "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me," etc. He claims the supreme affection of his followers and nothing less, and he tells them that earthly ties, however dear, will be slight in comparison with our love for Christ when the crisis comes in which we must decide.

M. M., Germantown, Pa. The recent Jewish Assembly, held in Philadelphia, decided to begin a campaign to prove that this is not a Christian nation from a "constitutional point of view." What does this mean? Why should these people be so resolutely bent on a course which has already been shown to be distasteful to a majority of Americans?

Most people probably had a notion that the opinions of the United States Supreme Court and the Supreme Courts of New York and Pennsylvania, holding that Christianity is part and parcel of the common law of the land, would have been enough to deter any rash intermeddling with that question—for some years to come at least. As *Harper's* very significantly points out, there are only some 1,777,000 Jews in the United States, or about one Jew for every forty-five Christians. It is rather difficult to understand the object of the persistent contention that this is not a Christian country, in a legal and statutory sense. If there were the slightest cause for complaint on the ground of religious intolerance, the case would be different.

P. R., Mamaroneck, N. Y. Don't delay a good deed till some "suitable season." Do it now. To-day is yours; make what good use of it you can. Here is a little verse which expresses the idea very beautifully:

"We shall do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give to-day?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak to-day?"

Jessie V. H., Hamilton, O. What should be the qualifications of a Sabbath School teacher?

A Sunday School teacher should have a personal saving faith in Jesus Christ; a genuine love of souls, and a desire for soul-winning; familiarity with Scripture, and the knowledge how to use Scripture helps, commentaries, encyclopedias and concordance to best advantage in preparing the lesson. Add to these a good education, a pleasing address and a fair stock of patience and energetic determination and you have the ideal qualifications.

J. T. H., Whitehall, Md. 1. Eph. 2:2 speaks of the prince of the power of the air, whom I understand to be Satan. Is he the ruler of cyclones and earthquakes? 2. Has the Gospel been preached to all nations?

1. It has no reference to cyclones and earthquakes, but is to be read as meaning the unseen potentate who disturbs the spiritual course of this world (see II. Cor. 4:4) and whose influence men breathe as they do the air. 2. To all except Tibet, some remote parts of China, portions of Central Asia, the interior of Africa and parts of South America.

I. B. F., Scottdale, Pa. Will you kindly answer in MAIL-BAG if a President, or a member of his Cabinet, could affirm in being sworn in or installed.

The question has never come up, but probably such procedure would be illegal, as the law requires that the President be sworn in and that he take the oath of office.

Mrs. M. E. R., Friendship, N. Y. Please give explanation of "Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."

This passage, which occurs in Rev. 13:8, is taken by commentators to mean, in the original, "written from the foundation of the world in the book of life of the Lamb slain," etc.

Interested, Carthage, Ill. Where are the homes for old soldiers, located in any of the Northern States, east of the Mississippi?

The Connecticut Soldiers' Home, Noroton Heights, Conn.; Illinois Soldiers' Home, Quincy, Ill.; Indiana Soldiers' Home, Lafayette, Ind.; Massachusetts Soldiers' Home, Chelsea, Mass.; Michigan Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, Mich.; New Hampshire Soldiers' Home, Tilton, N. H.; New Jersey Soldiers' Home, Vineland, N. J.; New York Soldiers' Home, Bath, N. Y., and Oxford, N. Y.; Ohio Soldiers' Home, Sandusky, O.; Pennsylvania Soldiers' Home, Erie, Pa.; Rhode Island Soldiers' Home, Bristol, R. I.; Vermont Soldiers' Home, Bennington, Vt.; Wisconsin Soldiers' Home, Waupaca, Wis. The above are for volunteer soldiers. There are several others west of the Mississippi. There are national soldiers' homes at Dayton, O.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Togus, Me.; Hampton, Va.; Leavenworth, Kan.; Santa Monica, Calif.; Marion, Ind.; Danville, Ill.; Johnson City, Tenn.; Hot Springs, Ark. The United States Soldiers' Home for soldiers of the regular army is at Washington, D. C.

S. W. R., Guntown, Miss. How did the postal service in the United States originate, and where were stamps first used?

The first general postal service in this country was established by the British Parliament in 1710. At that time an office was opened in London, another in New York and one in each colony. The system was gradually extended, and continued by the United States Government. As early as 1639 a postoffice was established in Boston for "all letters which are brought from beyond the seas, or to be sent thither"; but this was a private enterprise. Postage stamps were first authorized in the United States March 3, 1847.

S. S. C., Salisbury, N. C. I notice the question, Where is the Ark of the Covenant? and you answer that it is an "unsolved mystery" to the Jewish race. But should it be to the Christian? Is it not answered in Rev. 11:19?

The verse referred to indicates, not the earthly temple (mentioned in verse 1) and the material ark itself, but the heavenly antitypes of both.

Miscellaneous

Subscriber, Maine. The will carries the real estate.

C. M. H., Morehead, Ky. No such passage in the Bible.

W. R. B., Baltimore, Md. We never heard of the animal.

Schoolgirl, Farmington, Conn. Consult a Connecticut lawyer.

Miss L. E. N., Prairie Point, Miss. No such passage in the Bible.

Subscriber, Highland, Ill. 1. Yes, second or third cousins may marry in your State. 2. No.

E. B., Martin, O. We do not know where the picture may be secured.

Mrs. F. M. H., Pittsburg, Pa. Submit your question to some professor of physics, or a competent engineer.

G. W. C., Huntington, N. Y. We have been unable to secure any information in regard to the canal you mention.

May H., Cortland, N. Y., and others. You are in time to join the Shorthand Correspondence Course classes. Spring classes are forming. Address this journal.

D. W., Hillsboro, O. The Bible which Mr. Taft selected is one which has been used in the Supreme Court for nearly a century. It is the King James Authorized Version.

L. J. P., Fort Wayne, Ind. We see no reason why the Bible game you mention should not be very interesting and instructive, and a perfectly proper one for children to have.

John Bradshaw, Rochester, Mich., would be glad to hear from some of his relatives in this country. He was born in London in 1831; was a soldier in Canada, and came to the United States in 1863.

Mrs. H. L. B., Washington, D. C. We would hesitate to recommend any one to give it serious attention. Remember the passage in which Christ warns his followers against the appearance of false Christs.

Reader, Cleveland, O. She has one-half, if deceased leaves no descendant, but does leave a parent. If no descendant, but there are collaterals, or parent, widow one-half and $2,000 more. If no descendant, parent, brother, sister or niece, widow takes all.

Inquirer, Orlando, Fla. 1. Every professing Christian, and especially a Christian minister, should adopt the apostolic advice and avoid even the appearance of evil. 2. All work on the Lord's Day, save that which is of necessity or of mercy, is a desecration of the day.

Mrs. C. M., Armada, Mich. We advise you to let astrologists, necromancers, soothsayers, fortune-tellers and the like severely alone. They are generally clever humbugs, who prey upon the credulous side of human nature and who keep an interested eye on your pocketbook.

Mrs. F. A. B., Haddonfield, N. J. The Emmanuel Movement is yet in its infancy (in the modern sense, at least) and should not, therefore, be subjected to severe criticism, which some seem disposed to give it. Let us wait and not hinder its development. If it be of God, it will make progress and grow apace; if not, it will simply die out, like other ephemeral manifestations. That there are many very worthy Christians connected with it is unquestionable.

H. D. C. V. A., Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: "In your issue of January 6 Mrs. M. E. M., Lebanon, Ky., asks, "What became of Hiram after the building of Solomon's temple?" Hiram, King of Tyre, very materially assisted Solomon, but the Hiram who helped in building the temple was not the King Hiram, but, according to Kitto, a man with the same name, a skilful artificer, knowing all the arts, son of a Tyrian father and a Jewish mother, sent by King Hiram because he bore his name and being half Jew would please King Solomon."

Where Health Is Concerned Why Take Any Chances?

The great weight of scientific opinion throughout the world is hostile to the use of all artificial preservatives in food products, as being in themselves harmful and as making possible the employment of unwholesome materials and unsanitary practices.

Benzoate of Soda is a tasteless, odorless product of coal tar, medicinally used for many diseases. It is a drug, not a food.

A few scientists have announced—after brief experimentation upon healthy young men—that a limited quantity of Benzoate of Soda, administered during the experimental period, caused the subjects of the experiment no apparent injury. This but adds one more opinion on this subject.

There is no evidence anywhere that ordinary people, elderly persons, growing children and those who may have even slight impairment of health, may take indefinite quantities of this drug, or that any one may take it for an indefinite period without danger.

No manufacturer who uses good, sound, fresh raw material, maintains sanitary premises and requires neatness in his work-people, needs to use Benzoate of Soda or any other artificial preservative.

Manufacturers using Benzoate of Soda state its presence upon the labels of their products, because the law compels them to do so—but the statements are always hidden in small type as obscurely placed as possible—a fact which, in itself, is a reflection upon the use of the substance.

The use of any drug with which to embalm the food supply of the country is unnatural, unnecessary and unjustifiable.

Heinz "57 Varieties"—like the products of many other reputable and high class establishments — are prepared without Benzoate of Soda or any other artificial preservative, and may be purchased anywhere with absolute confidence in their purity, goodness and keeping quality.

The public may choose for itself what kind of foods it will eat. If you wish to avoid prepared foods that have been drugged, read all there is printed on every food label.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

Members of American (Manufacturers) Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products.

SINCERITY NOT A SAVIOUR

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

SAUL the Jew. He was an Old Testament man.

He had a high pedigree, being born a Roman citizen.

He was learned, having had for his teacher the great Gamaliel.

He was commissioned as a persecutor of the Christians by the High Priest and Council.

He was blind in judgment through prejudice.

Saul, his Hebrew name.

* * *

Paul the Christian. He became a New Testament man.

As a Christian he was born of the Spirit.

The truth as it is in Jesus was revealed to him from heaven.

He was commissioned to preach the Gospel to the Gentiles by the Lord himself.

His eyes were blinded that he might have a clear vision of the soul.

Paul, his Gentile name.

* * *

Dr. Joseph Parker says: "Christianity does not oppose Judaism, it supersedes it. Christianity takes up Judaism, realizes all its types and symbols and ceremonies. Judaism is the dawn, Christianity is the full noontide. Christianity is the purple autumn bringing to maturity and sweetness all the roots and fruits of the Judaism which it followed and consummated." Paul, then, as a Jew, was only partially developed; as a Christian, he reached "fulness of stature."

View Through City Gate of Damascus, Showing Street Where Ananias Lived

A Contrast Ending in Harmony

Standing in Jerusalem on a midsummer day in A.D. 37, one might have seen two travelers taking their departure, one to the south, the other to the north. The one going to the south rode in a chariot with royal trappings; the purpose in his heart was to find Jesus, and to that end he had a roll of the Scriptures, which he searched as he rode along. The traveler going toward the north also had a roll, a commission not to find Jesus, but to kill him in the person of his followers. The traveler to the north probably rode on horseback to the wondrously beautiful city of Damascus, one hundred and forty miles distant. The traveler toward the south had at least a thousand mile journey before him. One was a black man, the other a white man. A teacher sent of God, Philip the evangelist, appeared to the southern traveler, and a great light dawned upon his soul and he became a follower of the Lord Jesus. The Great Teacher himself appeared to the northern traveler and also a great light dawned upon his soul, and he became a follower of the Lord Jesus. And thus two travelers, going in opposite directions, with purposes and spirits totally diverse, came at last to the same goal, the recognition of Christ as their Saviour and Master. One is the treasurer of Candace, the first Christian of his race; the other is Saul the persecutor, afterward the great apostle to the Gentiles.

Paul's Account of the Journey

It is interesting to note what the apostle Paul afterward said about this journey. When he stood upon the steps of the Castle Antonia, in chains (Acts 22:1-11), having been apprehended by the Roman captain at the instigation of the Jewish leaders as one who was creating sedition, Paul, begging leave of the captain to speak

Continued on next page

***International Sunday School Lesson for April 18, 1909.** The Conversion of Saul. GOLDEN TEXT: "He fell upon the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" Acts 9:4.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 307, and write them for full information.

"A Useful Ally"

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

Imagine an entertainment where every performer is a star and every number a selection of your own

THAT describes the entertainment of an Edison Phonograph. You need not dress for it, go out after it, arrange your time for it or pay for admission to it. It takes place in your home, at your convenience, as often as you like.

You listen—that is the extent of your effort. You hear Manuel Romain sing just as you would if he stood before you. You hear Maurice Levi's Band play under his spirited direction and forget the medium by which his artistic efforts are brought to you.

Or you enjoy the talents of such clever entertainers as Ada Jones, Cal Stewart, Byron G. Harlan, Billy Murray, and Steve Porter.

Do you doubt this excellence in the Edison Phonograph? Then hear it. Go to an Edison store; select the Record of a singer you have heard and a song you know. This test has placed the Edison Phonograph in a million homes.

Ask your dealer or write to us for catalogues of Edison Phonographs and Records.

National Phonograph Co. 8 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.

TRADE MARK

Thomas A Edison

Here's Something New From KALAMAZOO

Cash or Credit Take Your Choice

YOU have known for years that *Kalamazoo* stands for all that is best—most desirable—most economical in stoves and ranges—that prices on any Kalamazoo in our catalog will save you from $10 to $20. More than 100,000 satisfied users, all over the world, are ready to tell you that this is true. Our new feature in the Selling Plan of the Kalamazoo ought to meet with the approval of everybody. It is—

Cash or Time Payments

We make it easy and convenient for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world. It costs you less than you can buy a good stove or range for anywhere else—on any terms.

We Pay The Freight

We are the manufacturers of the Kalamazoo. You get lowest factory prices. Write for Catalog No 103..... and special terms. Prove for yourself—by comparing our prices with others—how much you save in buying a Kalamazoo for cash or on time.

360 Days' Approval Test and Guarantee Safe Delivery

KALAMAZOO STOVE COMPANY
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

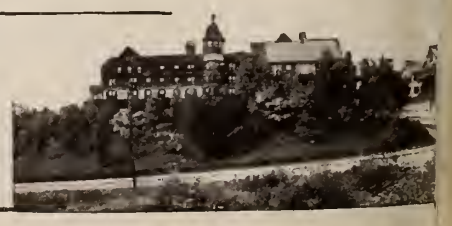
For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

the people, told them of the great ght from heaven which had fallen on him and the voice from heaven hich had reached his soul with its inning power. He told them also his being led by the hand, being inded in the eyes, that he might be ut in with God. And he told them w, in Damascus, he had been re-ived into the fellowship of the saints the laying on of the hands of An-ias, directed of God to do so. He ld them also how later he had re-ived a commission from God to each and teach in his name.

King Agrippa and Festus

Again Paul told the same story en he stood before King Agrippa d the "most noble Festus" (Acts :8-18), on which occasion Paul was ven a chance to plead his cause. ught of detail did he withhold from s kingly listeners—his murderous in-tion toward the Christians, the eat light which shone upon his way d the Voice which said, "Saul, Saul, y persecutest thou me? It is hard r thee to kick against the goad. ise and stand upon thy feet; for I ve appointed thee a minister and a tness." Agrippa and Festus were convinced of Paul's honesty of pur-se that they would have released n at once had he not appealed his se to a higher court, that of Cæsar, Rome.

Paul's reference to the prick of the goad showed how hard he was beset the Spirit of God. The ox-goad s a stout stick, about seven feet g, used for driving an ox from be-hd by a man plowing. On one end the goad was a sort of chisel, useful cleaning the plow; on the other end s a sharp point to jab into the ox to ge him on; there were also little gling rings close to the point, that minded the ox, through his ears, that must quicken his speed. Saul need-e to be brought low to the ground fore he could see any evil in his ys. It has been said that "Despair is that condition where the Spirit of G drives a man, where the best ane is possible." Saul certainly f nd himself in a dilemma that day, a he was approaching Damascus. d out of it came the best for him, a for all the world.

Saul thought to enter Damascus as a all-conquering hero, armed with t highest authority acknowledged a ong the Jews; but he was led in as a lind beggar. The portal of an inn, k t by one Judas, was the only door o n to him. And he was in no con-d on to partake of the little hos-pality to be found there, for it is re-cded that for three days he neither a nor drank anything. God knew ju where to find a man who could m ister to Saul, and so in a vision he sp ke to Ananias (of the same name, b very different in character from th man who, with his wife Sapphira, h been struck dead because of ly g). God told Ananias to go to th house of Judas, where he would fi Saul, and find him praying. Ana as was both astonished and al med, and even protested against go g because of the evil Saul had do e to the Lord's followers, and be-ca e of the commission he held from th high priest to continue his evil w k. Ananias must have felt very lik being invited to go into a lion's de But Ananias, being assured of G that Saul had been chosen by him to ear his name in places where he h before trampled upon it, went in faith to do as the Lord bade him.

The Baptism of Saul

A he did it with his whole soul, for w n he came into the house where Sa l was he laid his hands upon his he d and called him "Brother Saul." Th n and there Saul received the gift of he Holy Spirit. Then his sight ca e again, and he arose from his praying posture and was baptized by Ananias, and took food and was strengthened in body as well as in spirit. He was not in a hurry to get away from Damascus, but chose rather to stay there, consorting with the Christians, making close friends of those he had come to persecute, and preaching the once despised Jesus in the synagogues where he had expected to hold him in greatest dishonor, and to the Jews, whom he had expected to be his strong supporters in hunting down the Christians. No wonder that the conversion of Saul has been called the "master miracle" and "the greatest triumph which Christianity has accomplished." Jesus Christ himself undertook his conversion, and worked his supreme spiritual miracle.

Possibly all of the Christians in Damascus were so far able to overcome their fears of Saul by faith in God that, following the example of Ananias, they, too, called him "Brother Saul." But the Jews, disappointed in Saul, had only thoughts of how they might persecute him. And it was considered expedient by the Christians that he should leave Damascus secretly, so they let him down over the wall in a basket. Did Saul go in hiding? Not he! He went directly to Jerusalem, which had been the scene of his greatest activities as a persecutor. What wonder that "when he essayed to join himself to the disciples, they were afraid of him, not believing that he was a disciple." And they would not receive him until the noble Barnabas, whom they all loved and trusted, had vouched for him and told all about his wonderful conversion and his good work in preaching the Gospel of Jesus in Damascus. Then the Christians in Jerusalem received Saul, and "he was with them, going in and out."

Suffering Is Fellowship with Christ

Long before Jesus had called Paul to be an apostle he had said, "Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye when men shall persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my name's sake."

Before the conversion of Saul Judaism was to him the centre of all things, and the claims of Jesus as the Messiah, the Son of God, were entirely despised by him. But after his conversion Jesus became to Saul the great centre. What a change the light from heaven wrought in him! And as great a change was wrought upon the conscience of Saul. Nearly twenty years after his conversion he stood before the Sanhedrin a prisoner, and said, "Brethren, I have lived before God in all good conscience until this day." Had some one asked the question, "Is your Christian conscience, then, the same as your Jewish conscience?" undoubtedly there would have followed a swift answer to the contrary, and yet he would have repeated, "I have lived in all good conscience unto this day; for when I was a persecutor of Christians I was acting in accordance with the best light I had at that time." On another occasion Paul said, "I know nothing against myself," and he said it with the memory that he had dragged saints to prison and killed many followers of Jesus. But he added, "I am not hereby justified." We must glean from what he said that a man may do wrong without condemnation of conscience, but is not therefore blameless.

No word connected with morals or religion has been so much misunderstood and misapplied as the word conscience. It is quite generally thought that conscience is a God-given faculty, to be a judge of the right or wrong of our acts, while in reality conscience is only a judge of motives. It tells us whether or not we are doing what we think is right.

The Price of Goodness

The goodness of Uneeda Biscuit is not a matter of cost to you. It is assured by the careful selection of the best materials for Uneeda Biscuit; by the skill of experts who bake nothing but Uneeda Biscuit; by the perfect cleanliness and appliances of great bakeries built expressly to bake Uneeda Biscuit; and, finally, by the perfect protection of a package that excludes all dust and moisture.

All this has resulted in quality out of all proportion to the price.

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Just Issued—The Latest and Best—A Dictionary OF the Bible Not a Volume of Speculations ABOUT the Bible

FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Bible Dictionary

PREPARED UNDER THE EDITORIAL DIRECTION OF

Melancthon W. Jacobus — Chairman, Dean of Hartford Theol. Sem. and Professor of New Testament Literature and Criticism

Edward E. Nourse — Professor of Biblical Theology in Hartford Theological Seminary

Andrew C. Zenos — Professor of Ecclesiastical History in McCormick Theol. Sem., Chicago

In Association with Many American, British, and German Scholars of First Rank

New from cover to cover. Progressively conservative. All articles signed. Abundant bibliographies and cross-references.

"Full of just the information needed. . . . Admirably concise. . . . Hospitable to scholarship without any failure to former truth." — *George Hodges, D.D.*, Dean, Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass.

The only Bible dictionary having its initiative with, and editorial direction by, American scholars.

Its accuracy, completeness, and thoroughness make it a standard of authority."—*M. G. Evans, D.D.*, Dean, Crozier Theological Seminary.

"Modern, compact, scholarly — an admirable substitute for a score of expensive books covering that field." —*Bishop John H. Vincent.*

"Far and away the best Bible Dictionary that has ever been published. I know of none that is in the same class with it, and I believe that it will take its place beside the Standard Dictionary itself, doing for Bible students what the Standard Dictionary has done so long and so well for the general public."—FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D., LL.D., *President United Society Christian Endeavor*, Boston.

Complete in One Large 8vo. Volume. Denison Thumb Index Free. Over 300 New Pictorial Illustrations; 11 New Maps; All Explanatory of the Text.

Price: Cloth, *$6.00*, net. For Sale at All Bookstores and through Agents. Agents Wanted.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SIEGEL COOPER & CO.
The Big Store
Chicago
FOUNDED 1887

We Will Send FREE

Our Red, White and Blue Fashion Book, which will enable you to see for yourself what the purchasing power of the Great Siegel Chain of Stores can do for you. **This Book is Free if you will write for it.**

Note our prices on Hats and these Hats are Representative Paris Models.

PARIS MODELS

No. 23 B 150. New Flower Pot Turban. Hand made frame of German Pyroxyline braid with flat rosette and quills. For tailored or dress wear. In Black, Brown, Navy, Cardinal, Emerald, Gray, or Tan. Price, postpaid **$2.48**

No. 23 B 600. La Rosa. A stunning dress hat, hand made shape, chiffon edged with lace braid, faced with soft silk and trimmed with ribbon and six large crush roses. Black, Brown, or Navy, with roses and band in contrast. Price, postpaid, **$3.48**

PRINCESS LINGERIE DRESS

No. 40 B 700 Chicago Special Postpaid, $2.95. A Princess gown of soft finished Batiste. The yoke and panel effect of contrasting laces. French collar. Skirt with flounce, insertion trimmed and tucked—wide hem. In Pink, Blue or White. Sizes 34 to 44. Price, Postpaid, **$2.95**

OUR GUARANTEE

If you are not satisfied with anything you buy from us we will refund your money without question. We take all the risk. We pay express charges both ways.

Send for the Red, White and Blue Booklets to Dept. M

SIEGEL COOPER & CO. CHICAGO
The Big Store — Chicago's Economy Center

Buy CARPETS RUGS AND CURTAINS By Mail

Direct to You, •• •• Freight Prepaid,

Save $5 to $10

or more, on every Carpet or room-size Rug you purchase—save proportionately on small Rugs, Linoleums, Lace Curtains and Portiers, when buying by mail from our **large, free, color-plate catalog,** showing goods in actual colors. 2,000 Carpet and Rug bargains to choose from. **A city Carpet stock at your door.** Don't think of buying Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Portiers or Lace Curtains anywhere, at any price, until you send for our complete, magnificently illustrated catalog, which gives you valuable Carpet and Rug information you can't afford to be without; explains how **WE PAY FREIGHT everywhere,** on very easy conditions, and tells all about our very low money-saving prices and prompt deliveries. Send postal today. Address,

TELFER CARPET CO., 314 Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE EVILS OF SPRING

To the complexion are prevented and counteracted by the use of that great beautifier, **Lablache.** Its users have no fear of redness or roughness caused by wind or sun. Pure and harmless.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample Box.*

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept. 22
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Lord's Day*

THE mystic number, seven, runs through all history. Nearly every nation has the tradition that the world was made in six days, and that the seventh was a day of rest. Even the heavens were supposed to regard this number in the constellations of the Pleiades, sometimes called the Seven Sisters, and the Great Bear, and in the number of the sun's planets. The telescope has shown that many more stars than seven enter into the composition of these wonderful groups; but for hundreds of years they were considered to support the theory that for some inscrutable reason God had divided much of the universe into groups of seven.

Probably, after the death of Christ, and his resurrection upon the first day of the week, that day was always observed by the disciples as the Sabbath. The Jewish spirit dominated the part of the country where they lived. It was almost inevitable that they should make the day most hallowed to them into a sort of imitation of the Jewish Sabbath, and apply to it the great commandment regulating that day.

It is generally supposed that the word "Sabaoth" is but another form of the word "Sabbath." This is a mistake. "Sabaoth" is derived from a word meaning "armies," and really denotes "the heavenly host." The title, "The Lord God of Sabaoth," therefore, heightens the majesty of Jehovah by picturing him as the ruler of the stars in their courses, and of the innumerable company of the saints and angels.

The methods of keeping the holy day of the week have differed widely among both Jews and Christians in various ages and lands. The early Jews used the Sabbath as a day of feasting and rejoicing. Its legal observance was not rigorously required until after the Exile. It is interesting in the light of modern invention to note that, while the Jews could not light a fire for cooking on the Sabbath, they were permitted to keep their food hot in boxes of hay or dried chips; though we are wont to consider the "hay-box" as a new discovery.

The Pharisees in New Testament times excelled all that went before them in the minute enforcement of Sabbath-keeping. The plucking of ears of corn, the nursing of the sick (though an attempt might be allowed to heal a mortal ailment), the setting of a broken bone, and thirty-nine special forms of labor were forbidden on the Sabbath, though it was never a fast day.

The Egyptians divided their year into weeks of seven days each, calling the seventh the "day of Chronos"; and even among the Romans there are traces of a special regard for the seventh day. The heathen world very generally separated the year into weeks with some regard for the seventh day.

The modern Jews, like the Roman Catholics, consider the Sabbath as a festival, after an early religious service is over. It should be to every Christian a day of rest and rejoicing. Thus it will accomplish its high ethical and moral purpose of the renewing of the physical being; but this duty rests upon all mankind, without regard to religion.

To the Christian, a spiritual uplift upon the Sabbath is even more essential than physical renewing. Unless he feels nearer to God at the close of the Sabbath than he has felt during the preceding week, he has not rightly benefited by its sacred hours. To this end use all the means that he has provided. Make it in every sense his day. Let his Word and your own conscience decide the details for you, but use it to climb nearer to him.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, April 18. TEXTS: Mark 16: 1-6; Acts 20: 7; I. Cor. 16: 2; Rev. 1: 10.

Appeal of Our Necessities*

PERHAPS Mr. Dwight L. Moody combined, as much as any man that ever lived, the high spiritual fervor of the ideal Christian with the keen common sense of the practical administrator. He realized that the bodies and souls of men must be harmonious before the noblest development can be attained. The world has learned but slowly this great fact.

Some modern poet—was it Stevenson?—has voiced this thought in a letter to some loved one in words like these: "In my spasms of pain, I forget the whole world and can think only of self. At such times, I cannot think even of you."

In proportion, even moderate discomfort of body often raises such a clamor in our mental and spiritual ears that no still small voice of our better nature can be heard. The great plea for the care of the health is not alone that we may have sound and beautiful bodies, but that only in health can the mind and the soul do their best work. The great argument for clean and careful housekeeping is not that that is an end in itself, but that only in the fragrant and peaceful atmosphere of a well-conducted home can its inmates think and feel normally and nobly.

One of the great hindrances to our missionary work is the heat and humidity of the climate in many fields.

"Climatic conditions," says Dr. Devine in his interesting book upon the Philippines, "form a serious obstacle to religious activity in these islands. A good deal may be laid at the door of a temperature which struggles to record three figures, and seldom fails, for days at a time, to get within four or five degrees of its goal—and this not in the so-called 'hot season.'"

For a person not acclimated, exertion under such conditions may be fatal. But we know that the greatest of the ancient civilizations flourished in the low latitudes. The man who is used to it, who knows how to order his life so as to keep his vitality at its highest point, who knows how and when to work, and when to rest and recuperate, can probably accomplish nearly as much in a year in Persia or India, as in the salubrious States of Maine and Oregon.

"Any one who is to go to the foreign field," says Jacob Speicher, "ought to be able to stand a medical examination as severe as the United States Government requires of recruits for the Army and Navy. There can be a healthy mind only when the physical body is sound and well. Every missionary should know something about pathology and medicine. A wise missionary should always have good remedies on hand." There is nothing which more quickly predisposes people to think well of one than kindness to their sick, or attempts to make them more comfortable physically. The dullest can appreciate such service as this, and nothing more surely warms the heart and wins its confidence. In Dr. Rijnhart's book on Tibet, she often speaks of the kind reception given to her husband and herself in many towns on account of the aid rendered by them to the soldiers and other wounded during a certain great rebellion there. This is the lesson of Christ: "Feed my sheep, cure the sick, give the cup of cold water, regard the bodies of men if you would win their souls." "What is the New Testament," asks Dr. Jefferson, "but a description of Bethesda, the house of mercy, with Jesus at the centre of it, saying to the most helpless and hopeless of all the impotent folk that lie there, 'Rise and walk'?" He pitied not only their souls, but their bodies.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, April 18. TEXTS: Mark 8: 1-9; Matt. 9: 36; 14: 14; Mark 2: 13.

The UNITED Catalogue Sent You FREE

All of the Latest New York Styles shown by it

Write for it to-day and we will send it **FREE** by return mail with samples of materials from which we make exquisite Tailored Suits to Order and Save you money.

$7.50 to $30.00
MADE TO ORDER

You can **Save One-Fourth on Your New Spring Suit** by our Special Reduction Offer if you write now. Full particulars with our Catalogue and Samples will be sent you by return mail.

Compare the quality of material and prices with any other establishment and if better value we will then give our **Special Reduction Offer,** and make you any New Spring Suit of the very latest style that you may select from the Suits that you make to Order from your selection of style and material; and guarantee you satisfaction or refund your money.

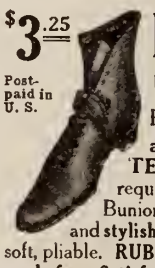
Write to-day. Do not delay, as our special offer is for a limited time only

Our Catalogue also shows all of the new styles in Princess Wash and Silk Dresses and Tub Suits for Spring and Summer Wear, the Daintiest Waists and other things, all of which we make and sell you at less than you can purchase elsewhere.

Write to-day, do not delay, and we will send you our Catalogue by return mail, and samples of materials of Made-to-Order Suits and Skirts in just the colors you wish; tell us your preferences in color when writing.

UNITED CLOAK AND SUIT CO.
Syracuse, - - - - - New York

$3.25 Post-paid in U. S.



Ease Your Fee

"THE PILLOW" SHO

FOR WOMAN'S WEAI

absolute comfort for TIRE TENDER FEET; no breaking required; relief from pet Corns a Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dres and stylish.** The whole top genuine Vici K soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinl or chafe. Satisfaction guaranteed.** Write today our **Free Illustrated Catalogue** and special self-measure bl and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Add

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Ma

Allen's Foot-Eas

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for t feet. It relieves painful, swolle smarting, nervous feet, and instant takes the sting out of corns and bunio It's the greatest comfort discove of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease mak tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. is a certain help for ingrowing na perspiring, callous and hot, tir aching feet. We have over 30,000 tes monials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Se by all druggists and Shoe Stores, cents. **Do not accept any substitu** Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps.

FREE Trial Package sent by mail.

"In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease"

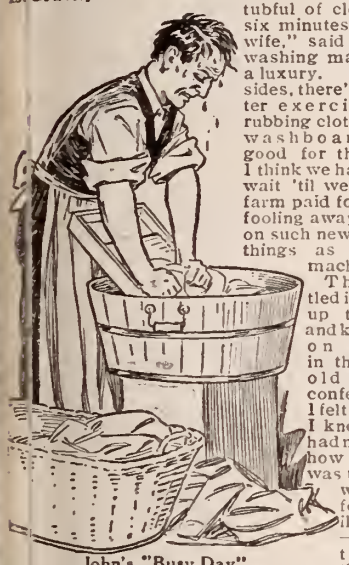
ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N.

WE GOLD OR SILVER TINS your name and greetings on beautiful colored flower card **FR** and send you the finest, newest and assortment of **25 Post Cards for** you ever saw. No two alike. Your money back if not satisfied. Agents Special offer. **LUCAS & CO., 862 Lucas Bldg., Chi**

He Bought Her A 1900 Washer

One of Our Readers Tells How Her Husband Learned What Washday Means to a Woman

DEAR EDITOR:—Most men have no realization of what "wash-day" means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but he laughed when I asked him one day to get me a 1900 Gravity Washer. I told him it would wash a tubful of clothes in six minutes. "Why wife," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And besides, there's no better exercise than rubbing clothes on a washboard. It's good for the back. I think we had better wait 'til we get the farm paid for before fooling away money on such new-fangled things as washing machines."



John's "Busy Day"

That settled it. I gave up the idea and kept right on washing in the same old way. I confess that I felt hurt, but I knew John had no notion how hard it was to do the washing for a family of five—three of them little tots. I am not very strong, and the washing, with all my other work, finally got the better of me. I had quite a sick spell and after things had gone at six and sevens for nearly two weeks, I suggested to John that he had better do the washing. We couldn't hire a girl for love or money and the situation was desperate.

One morning he started in. My, what a common there was in the kitchen! From my bedroom I occasionally caught glimpses of poor John struggling with that mountain of dirty clothes.

I never a man had all the "exercise" he wanted, my husband was that man! Couldn't help feeling sorry for him and yet it made me laugh, for I remembered how he made fun of me when I hinted so strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the line, he was just about "all in."

That evening, John came to my room and said kind of sheepishly—"What's the name of the firm that makes those Washers you were telling me about?" I looked up their advertisement and found the following address:

The 1900 Washer Co., 223 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.
Canadian address: The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

That's all he said, but he lost no time in sending for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks' use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it," he said. So he told the Company to send on the Washer.

It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use it. It is the nicest Washer I ever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only six minutes to wash a tubful, and the garments come out spotlessly clean.

We were all delighted with the Washer, and wrote to the Company that we would keep it and accept their easy payment terms of 50 cents a week. We paid for it without ever missing the money and wouldn't part with the Washer for five times its cost if we couldn't get another just like it.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread of wash-day. I feel like a different woman since I have quit the use of the washboard. And if any woman's husband objects to buying one of these labor-saving machines, take a hint from my experience. Let the man do just one big washing by hand-rubbing on the old-fashioned washboard, and he will be only too glad to get you a 1900 Gravity Washer.

Any body can get one on free trial, by first writing for the Washer Book.

Excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I hope Mr. Editor, you will print it for the benefit of the women readers of your valuable paper.

Sincerely yours, MRS. J. H. SMITH.

8 EASTER POST CARDS 10c
Send 10c for 8 high grade Gold and Silver Embossed Post Cards. We send quality and not quantity. Twenty-four cards for 25 cents.
KANSAS POST CARD CO., 449 W. 7th Ave., TOPEKA, KAN.

The Little Doctor

A Serial Story, written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XXI—*Continued*

JACK GREEN'S story caused a good deal of laughter, and George said:

"I think that is the way with all the haunted houses. The noises are caused by some such simple thing, though often it is a long time until the cause is discovered. A great deal of talk was made about a certain old house in a town in England, and when the cause of the so-called unearthly noises was investigated, it proved to be a great old chimney full of bats."

Thinking that Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. Langdon would be expecting them home by this time, Lily and the young men bade the Greens a cordial farewell and were soon skimming over the snow. Aunt Phœbe had tea waiting for them, and Jack was invited to put up his horses and go to the kitchen for a while. Here he entertained the cook with the latest gossip in the neighborhood, and lazily enjoyed the grateful warmth of the comfortable room.

Dudley told the family, Aunt Phœbe included, that he was thinking of buying that old "haunted property," as it was still called, and allowing Jack and his family to live there. They could at least put the house in repair and make a living from the large garden.

The plan was considered by all to be a good one, and as Mrs. Green had so favorably impressed all of them, they at once enlisted the sympathies of Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. Langdon on her behalf. It was plain that she was likely to be in more comfortable circumstances ere long.

Jack's story of the haunted house was retold and the ladies laughed heartily.

"I think," said Mrs. Langdon, "that there is not a house in the whole neighborhood, whose history Jack does not know. I do hope Doctor Verner's kind scheme will lead the poor man to a life of industry and usefulness. He has entirely too much time for gossip. It is hard to get angry with him, though, for he is always good-humored. The only complaint he ever has to make is about the 'hard times.'"

Then the sleigh-bells were heard again, the fine horses drew up before the door, and the party were soon on their way home.

CHAPTER XXII

IN a long letter Marian told of travels in a land of torrid heat, scorpions, ancient ruins and a picturesque but indolent people. She wrote from Champoton, Mexico, and in closing said:

"In a few days we are to go many miles through the forest to the plantation in which my father is interested. I shall want to tell you about our trip to the plantation in my next, and must go now and make some preparation for the journey."

Just as Lily finished a telegram was handed to Dudley. It was from one of his brother physicians, and said, "Come at once. I have something to tell you." He wondered much what could be the cause of this urgent summons to return to the city, but with his usual energy began at once to make preparations for the journey. As there was a train due in less than an hour, the carriage was ordered and he was soon on his way to the station.

The next morning George and Donald, who were to return the next day, went over to say good-by to Aunt Phœbe, and thank her for the delightful day they had spent with her.

The old lady seemed unusually disturbed about something, and said so pitifully that she "did wish James would bring Marian home," that

Continued on next page

There is But One "Holeproof Hosiery"

It has the name "Holeproof" on the toe. Please do not judge the genuine by heavy and coarse imitations.

"Holeproof" is the original guaranteed hosiery. We worked 31 years to perfect it. No maker with less experience can make a hose as good.

It is light, soft and attractive.

There are a hundred other hosieries with guarantees like ours. But you don't want hose cumbersome, heavy and coarse.

"Holeproof" today costs the same as the common. You may as well have it.

We pay an average of 63c a pound for our yarn. Ours comes from Egypt. We use 3-ply yarn throughout, with a 6-ply heel and toe. Thus we get superior wear.

We spend $30,000 a year for inspection. You'll insist on "Holeproof" if you'll compare all kinds. But don't say merely "Holeproof Hose." Look for the name on the toe, else you may get an imitation not even half so good.

If you want the most for your money you must see that you get "Holeproof."

This guarantee comes in each box of six pairs: "If any or all of these hose come to holes or need darning within six months from the day you buy them, we will replace them free."

Ask for our Free Booklet, "How to Make Your Feet Happy."

Now 25c a Pair

6 Pairs—Guaranteed 6 Months—$1.50
—up to $3.00

The genuine "Holeproof" are sold in your town. On request we will tell you the dealers' names. Or we will ship direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance.

"Holeproof" are made for men, women and children. Ask your people to try them.

Are Your Hose Insured?

Holeproof Hosiery Co.
283 Fourth Street Milwaukee, Wis.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—Made entirely of Sea Island cotton. 6 pairs, $2.

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal, khaki, mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, and black with white feet. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light Tan and black. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Office, 1906.

Foster's IDEAL

SPRING BEDS and Accident-Proof CRIBS

A Dream of Luxury and Ease

The chief element of a good bed is the spring. FOSTERS' IDEAL SPRING is the perfected result of a quarter of a century's inventive genius and constructive effort, and is built by special machinery and processes of which we own the exclusive patents.

It gently yields to the pressure of the body in exact proportion to weight, conforms perfectly to every curve, thus giving perfect support at all points, the essential feature of the perfect spring bed. It is a "double decker"—two springs in one, does not roll to the center, and never sags like woven-wire and other springs. A priceless boon to invalids; a delightful luxury for all. Made either upholstered or plain. Extensively used by leading hotels—its merits secure and retain patronage.

This Trade Mark THE IDEAL GUARANTEED LINE IDEAL is on all our goods.

Do not be deceived by imitations. Look for the brass name plate on every Ideal Spring. Every furniture dealer and leading department store has or can get our goods. Insist upon them. Write for Spring or Crib booklet, mailed free with name of nearest dealer.

Mother retires knowing baby's safe in Foster's Ideal Crib. High sliding sides, closely spaced spindles, woven-wire springs, patented rail fastener (on our cribs only—guaranteed not to break. Different styles and prices. Enamelled white or colors. Write for free Crib booklet.

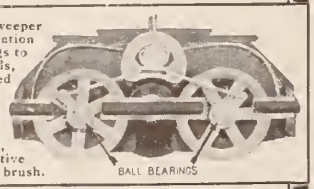
FOSTER BROS. MFG. CO. 62 Broad Street, Utica, N. Y. 1462 16th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Comfort, Convenience and Cleanliness are assured by the use of

BISSELL'S NEW "Cyco" BALL BEARING Carpet Sweeper

—Our very latest product, the most highly perfected carpet sweeper ever made. Runs so easily a mere touch propels it; sweeps thoroughly, makes no noise, raises no dust, and reduces the labor to a minimum.

This sweeper contains a brush propelling power not possible in any other construction, insuring the continuous rotation of the brush on all grades of carpets and rugs. The



End view of sweeper showing application of Ball Bearings to driving wheels, which are forced tightly against the brush pulley as slight pressure is put on the handle, insuring a positive rotation of the brush.

Bissell is the ever-ready, efficient cleaning device for the masses and easily within the purchasing power of every housewife.

For sale by all the best trade.
Prices, $2.75 to $6.50.
Booklet free upon request.

Buy a Bissell Sweeper from your dealer, send us the purchase slip *within one week from date of purchase*, and we will send you FREE a fine quality leather card case with no printing on it.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.
Department 47A, Grand Rapids, Mich.
(Largest and Only Exclusive Carpet Sweeper Makers in the World).

INSIST UPON

STANDARD LIQUID GLUE

AND YOU'LL GET THE FINEST, purest, stickiest glue on earth. It sticks to anything and holds everything. **Standard Liquid Glue** has a pleasant smell, and comes in special one-piece tube which is opened and closed with ordinary pin. After using thin coat of glue seals the tube.

A trial will convince. At your dealer's, or full-sized tube mailed on receipt of 10c.
STANDARD GLUE CO., DEPT. F., BALTIMORE MD.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg. Philadelphia.

Agents, $250 Month

J. C. Poling, O., made $44.50 first 8 hours. W. T. Cory, Ind., sold 145 (4 weeks). Mrs. Lee, Okla., made $3,000 last year. Easiest, quickest seller on the market.

THE IDEAL STEAM COOKER
Cooks meal for 3 to 15 over 1 burner. Onions, cabbage, meat, pudding, all cooked at one time. No intermingling of odors. We want State and district Managers and Agents to sell this and 100 household articles at $40 to $80 weekly.
Toledo Cooker Co., Box 38, Toledo, Ohio

Hair Like This FREE

Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
2540, Baltimore, Md.

WRITE FOR BEST BUGGY OFFER

in America, on famous Columbus Buggies—at prices that save you big money. Lowest factory prices offered by anyone, shipped on one month's approval, 2 years' guarantee. Get new free catalog.

2 years Guarantee

Columbus Carriage & Harness Co.
Station C68 Columbus, O.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 23 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM
Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

Flower Post Cards

and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored Roses, Pansies, Apple Blossoms, Daisies, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc.,
F. HERMAN & CO., Dept 93, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO. 25 FOR 10c

AGENTS Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, view, c. 30 days' credit. Samples and Catalog FREE.
Consolidated Portrait Co. 290—155 West Adams St., Chicago

The Little Doctor

Continued from preceding page

George was at a loss to know what could be the matter.

Of course, he would not betray by word or look his desire for an explanation; but at last Mrs. Langdon told him that a letter had come from Edinburgh to Marian, addressed in a very peculiar hand and marked "Personal" and "in haste." She was at a loss to know what to do with it, as evidently it was not meant for her father's eyes, and should she mail it to Mexico, it might either fall into Squire Danforth's hands, or, what would be as bad, it might pass them on the way, and so not reach Marian at all. It must be of great importance, and yet, "Why should the letter be addressed to Marian and not to the Squire?" queried Aunt Phœbe, helplessly.

George wondered too; but he said nothing of his curiosity to Aunt Phœbe. Instead, he soothed her by saying that there was no reason why such a letter should not come. It might be in regard to some other person's affairs, which had been entrusted to Marian.

"Mr. Hunter," at last exclaimed Mrs. Langdon, "I feel as if I just simply cannot bear the oppressive stillness of this house any longer. I feel as if I must see Marian. There are some things connected with her childhood, of which I knew nothing until lately, as, during my husband's later years, and during the childhood and early girlhood of Marian, my home was far from hers; but I know enough to make me just a little uneasy always, and at times so anxious, that I simply cannot bear it. To-day is one of those times, and it seemed a special Providence when you made your appearance."

"In what way, Mrs. Langdon?"

"Why, I have a plan, and if you and your mother will help me to carry it out, you will bestow a real pleasure on me. I would like to go to New York and stay until the arrival of the travelers. That cannot be far distant now. Your mother and Miss Sanborn could accompany me; they could take Elsie with them, and the change would do your mother good. They are both so fond of Marian, that they would enjoy being in the city when the steamer arrived. Now, won't you be a good boy and try to persuade your mother to agree to my scheme? We could keep James and Marian there for a time and return to Branksome together."

"That is a capital idea," said George. "Thank you, dear Mrs. Langdon, for suggesting what I believe mother will readily agree to. Should she do so, Donald and I will stay over another day and go on with you."

Aunt Phœbe exerted herself to entertain little Donald, as she always did, showing him many curiosities brought by Squire Danforth from foreign countries.

"What a great traveler the Squire must have been!" remarked George.

"Yes, I never knew how great until a week before their departure. I mean, a week before our departure for Europe," she said, correcting herself. "He told me at that time much of his early life and of Marian's mother, whom I never saw. My husband and I, as I told you, had not seen James for years. After the death of my husband, I came to make my home here, to have an oversight of James' house, and care for poor motherless Marian."

In looking over the portraits in the Squire's study, George noticed one of a young and singularly beautiful woman. It seemed to hold his gaze and carry him back to the memory of—what was it? He paused for a minute, then said, "May I inquire if that lady was a relative of Squire Danforth?"

"That," she replied, "is a portrait of Marian's mother."

"What a sweet face!" said George; "and yet, although she is handsome,

Continued on next page

IS THE YOUNG MAN SAFE?

ALL day long at the city gates
The royal watcher sits and waits,
While the battle rages fierce and wild
'Gainst his traitor son, his rebel child.
The lagging sun to the westward creeps,
But the king his lonely vigil keeps,
Caring naught for his haughty foes,
But tense with the pain that a father knows.

Look! O'er the plain, with failing breath,
A courier comes from the field of death.
"News from the strife, my lord the king!
Tidings glad from the field I bring;
For the fighting's o'er, and the foemen flee,
Thy throne is safe and thy kingdom free!"
Cried the king, "Enough!"—and his eye grew dim;
"Is the young man safe? Is it well with him?"

"Is the young man safe?" The heart-wrung cry
Has an age-long ring that brings it nigh.
'Tis the nameless dread at the father's heart
As he sees his son from the home depart;
'Tis the burden of many a mother's prayer
For the boy who wanders she knows not where;
'Tis the harrowing fear that will not sleep
Till it plows in the forehead its furrows deep.

"Is the young man safe?" Can he safely tread
In a path with cruel pitfalls spread?
Can he pass unscathed through the devil's snares
That are clustered thick in the city's squares?
Can he rest secure when he little knows
That his seeming friends are his subtlest foes?
Is the young man safe when in very truth
His path is strewn with the wrecks of Youth?

Safe? When the State protects the den
That gluts its till with the lives of men?
Safe? When a man, for a paltry toll,
May set a snare for his fellow's soul?
Safe? When a legalized machine
Will sell for a cent a view obscene?
When the licensed stage is a lecher's game
And a luring guide to the house of shame?
Is the young man safe when our laws condone
The "Thou Shalt Nots" on the slabs of stone?

"Is the young man safe?" Let Church and State
Heed David's cry at the city gate.
Let the Church forget its warring creeds
And wake to the call of living needs.
Let the city guard as its choicest wealth
The young man's vigor and moral health.
God make us wise—for the hour is near
When Youth is gone, and the Man is here.

Springfield, Mass. F. C. WELLMAN.

Called Higher

Gone home, Mrs. Margaret Heberly, of Maysville, W. Va., November 28, 1908, aged sixty-five years. She was a member of the Lutheran Church, and for many years a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Miss Amanda E. Shrill died at her home near Ox Bow, N. Y., January 30, 1909, aged fifty-five years. She was a devoted reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and a member of the Presbyterian Church.

On January 14 Mrs. Laura Emma West, wife of J. Fletcher West, of Spartanburg, S. C., passed peacefully to her reward. She leaves a husband and ten children. She was a faithful Christian, wife and mother.

MERIT and INTEGRITY have Sustained the High Reputation of
BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK
for 50 years

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES
So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.
When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.
Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Tube Roses Excelsior Pearl
FOUR EXTRA LARGE BULBS of this Most Fragrant Flower that Blooms, sent postpaid for 10c together with our large Catalog of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Address J. J. Bell Seed Co., Deposit, N. Y.

CORNS You don't need to suffer from aching corns. A-CORN SALVE remove them quickly and painlessly. No dangerous cutting. Instant relief on application. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.
GIANT CHEMICAL CO., - Philadelphia

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D. C.

Prevents Rust

If you used your tools as often as a carpenter does his—they'd never rust. Just before putting them away, rub a few drops of Household Lubricant over them. Then they'll keep their edge and won't rust.

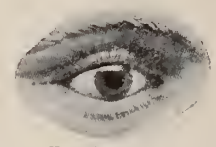
HOUSEHOLD Lubricant

should be used for everything about the house that needs oiling—for sewing machines, bicycles, clothes wringers, etc. It will not corrode or turn rancid. Sold by dealers everywhere in the handy can that can be closed with its own spout.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)

Are Your EYES Normal

If not, use



THE NORMAL EYE

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER
for 15 days at our expense

It helps Nature in a pure natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to correct eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, as you read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 15 days test to THE IDEAL CO., 321 H 5th Ave., N.

PATENT YOUR IDEA

$8,500 for one invention. 1
"How to Obtain a Patent"
"What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?

Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists
EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK
and upwards, in easy fascinating work.
courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years successful teaching. Expert instructors. Personal guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.
SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898)
N 58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.
WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

CRESCO FLOUR DIET FOR DYSPEPTICS

And Cases of KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES AND OBESITY

Makes delicious foods for everybody.
Unlike other goods. Ask grocers. For booklet or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

Princess Chic

SUPPORTER and FIGURE-SHAPING DEVICE

produces (with entire comfort to the wearer) the *long hip and waist lines* which present styles demand. Unlike all other supporters, *it cannot drag on the muscles of the back.*

Ideal for *dress, negligee* or *athletic wear.*

Black, white, blue, pink. Four-strap model, as illustrated, 50c and $1.00.

Special six-strap style, $1.00.

At your dealer's or direct. Give waist measure.

A. STEIN & CO., Makers
338 West Congress St., Chicago

CARPETS

BUY AT THE
Wholesale Price

We save you retailer's profits on Ingrain Carpets for home or church. Best quality all-wool Ingrain only 57 cents per yard delivered to you FREIGHT PREPAID. Write for SAMPLES AND PATTERNS — FREE

Cayuga County Carpet Co.
AUBURN, N. Y.

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg
Dayton, Ohio

Magnetic Corn Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.

MAGNETIC CEMENT mends anything — wood, glass, dishes, marble, rubber cloth, leather or iron. A 25c stick postpaid for 10c; big seller. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co., box 57, Pekin, Ill.

SISTER'S TRICK

But it all Came out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought psy health to a coffee fiend is an interesting ale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, hysical wreck, yet clinging to the poison hat stole away my strength. I mocked at 'ostum and would have none of it.

"One day my sister substituted a cup of iping hot Postum for my morning cup of offee but did not tell me what it was. I oticed the richness of it and remarked that he coffee tasted fine but my sister did not ell me I was drinking Postum for fear I ight not take any more.

"She kept the secret and kept giving me ostum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, ore tireless, got a better color in my sallow heeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she old me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthning life-saver she had given me in place of y morning coffee. From that time I beame a disciple of Postum and no words can o justice in telling the good this cereal rink did me. I will not try to tell it, for nly after having used it can one be conanced of its merits."

Ten days trial shows Postum's power to build what coffee has destroyed. "There's Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Little Doctor

Continued from preceding page

Miss Marian is not at all like her mother, and she is not like the Squire, either."

"No—she is not like James at all," Mrs. Langdon replied, and then hurriedly called George's attention to some of the other family portraits.

Mrs. Hunter was always easily persuaded to go to New York. She loved to be near "her boys," she said, and thought the change would be beneficial; and then, like Aunt Phœbe, she hoped in this way the sooner to see the travelers, for whose return she longed exceedingly.

The family party were seated by the fireside, chatting of the proposed journey, when George said, "I think I will go over at once and let Mrs. Langdon know your decision, mother. Then her mind will be at rest."

At that moment, a loud peal from the door-bell was followed by the entrance of a servant bringing a telegram, which George hastily opened. It was from Dudley and read as follows:

"Important information conveyed to me through my Spanish patient, from Strahan, necessitates my going to Scotland. I sail to-morrow."

Quickly, ere he communicated the news to his mother, who was regarding him anxiously, George recalled the scene at the evening party, and the evident alarm of the man Strahan, when he discovered who Dudley was. A fear, which he tried in vain to banish from his mind, brought a worried expression to his face, and he was only recalled to the present by his mother's anxiously spoken question, "What is it, George?"

With a start he replied, "A telegram from Dudley, mother, with the news that he sails for Europe to-morrow."

Mrs. Langdon received this surprising news in a stunned way, and with a "Well, well!" as if she wondered what would happen next. Then, as she recalled the pleasant hours spent in the company of the bright young man, she lamented his departure, and all sorts of "perils by sea and land" began to loom up in the future.

At last George left her, with her promise to be at their house at an early hour next day, when they would leave together for New York.

Soon afterward came the unexpected news that the Squire and Miss Marian were about to start for home.

To be continued

Practical Missionary Work for Only 25 Cents

EACH and every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has the opportunity to do a little far-reaching and practical missionary work by contributing the small sum of only a quarter to the cause. *Twenty-five cents* will purchase six copies of the Gospel of St. John, in Spanish and English—the little book that has done so much to spread the Gospel in the Philippines. On receipt of 25 cents we will send for you, to one of the missionaries in the Philippines, six of these little volumes, bound in durable leatherette with red edges, and containing in addition to the Spanish and English versions of the Gospel a number of Gospel hymns. We will also mail an additional copy, free of charge, to the person sending us the money. We learn from an officer in the United States Army that not only are these blessed books eagerly read by the natives, but by privates and officers in our own troops stationed in the Philippines, who are first attracted to them as an opportunity to master the Spanish language. Indeed, no one can measure the good that a single lot of six copies of *THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN* will work when wisely distributed in our far-away islands. SIX COPIES for 25 cents. **Christian Herald Book Dept., 92 Bible House, New York.**

Purity
The LILY is the Symbol of Natural Purity—CLEANLINESS
If Nature were to undertake our Washing and Cleaning for us
PEARLINE
and PEARLINE'S method would be the means used.
Pearline Possesses Peculiar Purifying Properties
—besides in doing away with the rubbing it DOES AWAY with the worst of the Work and Wear and Tear.
JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
More Millions than ever use Pearline

BUY YOUR GLASSES OF US

READ SPECIAL **FREE** OFFER BELOW

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK

You Get Dealers and Oculists Profits — Saves ½

Our Mr. A. J. Shellman, inventor of the Ocularscope and originator of the System of Fitting Glasses by mail. 27 years in the retail Optical business in Grand Rapids, Mich.

NO matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years' optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE.

SPECIAL OFFER! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

AGENTS WANTED We have an attractive proposition for ambitious men and women. Write for Agents' Catalog "A."

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
14 Ledyard Building Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Opticol House."

YOURS FOR $1.00 CASH $1 CASH

AND THE BALANCE LATER IN LITTLE WEEKLY PAYMENTS

HALF A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Take this high grade sewing machine into your home, use it as your own, try all its attachments, and if it is not exactly what we claim in every respect; if it is not handsomer, better made, more easy to run, and if it does not do better work than any other machine you ever saw *at any price*, you can return it any time within six months and get your money back, together with all freight charges. *YOU TAKE NO RISK.*

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We save you $10.00 to $15.00 and allow half a year to pay for a *KING* — the world's highest grade sewing machine. If you find it absolutely perfect, if you feel you couldn't get along without it, send us one dollar and the balance can be paid later in little weekly payments.

It costs you no more to *buy* the *KING* than to *rent* any other sewing machine of equal quality.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

We are able to make this marvelous offer because we are the only manufacturers of sewing machines in the world who sell direct from factory to family—giving our customers the dealers' entire profit.

KING Sewing Machine Co.
254 Court St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

World's Best Sewing Machine

This perfect machine is strictly ball bearing; has the newest drop head; is easy running and sews a perfect lock stitch. Among the operations it performs are adjustable hemming; hemming and sewing on lace; the French seam; felling; tucking; binding; the French fold; braiding; quilting; ruffling; plaiting, ruffling between two bands; edge stitching and piping and shirring. We positively guarantee that this marvelous variety and perfection of work cannot be duplicated by the attachments of any other family sewing machine in the world. Write for illustrated catalog of complete description; and explaining how you can save one half. We are the manufacturers—and save you the dealer's profits.

Beautiful New 1909 Catalog FREE

If you are not delighted with your purchase we will gladly return your money.

Latest Style French Corset Cover 49c Postpaid

Like this picture. Made of good quality long cloth, trimmed with imported **Val. lace,** insertion and edge, Swastika (Good Luck) pattern, put together with fancy beading. Baby ribbon drawstring at top. When you order, send bust measure. Ask for our 1909 catalog showing many great bargains in dainty, refined underwear and **special patterns of laces.** We have had 16 years' experience as manufacturers and importers and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Why not buy direct of us at factory prices?

A. L. LEWIS COMPANY
33 Chestnut Street Amesbury, Mass.

LET US SEND YOU A **MONARCH VIBRATOR**

guaranteed to be the most powerful, durable and practical vibrator of its size made

ON APPROVAL

These vibrators contain complete, perfect **Electric Motors**, and are made to run on their own dry cells or to attach to electric light socket like a lamp

Fully adapted to professional requirements yet the **most economical and satisfactory for home use.** Light, compact, noiseless; motionless handle. To prove our strong claims for the Monarch, we send it prepaid

TO TRY FREE

Don't buy a vibrator without careful consideration of every one of the above points.

For Beauty Helps to restore to nature's intended perfections. Removes wrinkles and facial blemishes. If too thin, it brings the blood and develops fullness of the neck, arms or deficient parts, by building new flesh. If too stout, it brings the blood to wash away adipose tissues. Splendid for the scalp, for the complexion and after shaving. Prevents dandruff, irritation, falling hair, baldness.

For Health Furnishes passive exercise to parts which suffer from congestion, the cause of all disease, bringing the rich, purifying blood in quick response to its swift pulsations, and restoring normal functions. Soothes excited nerves and brings sweet, refreshing sleep.

Let us send you a vibrator, prepaid without a cent in advance, so that you may know for yourself the wonderful benefits of vibration when given by a **high grade** machine.

Liberal allowance for old machines in exchange.

Our new Book, "Health and Beauty Without Medicine," with illustrations from life, FREE. Write to-day.

Address,

MONARCH VIBRATOR CO. H 15 Security Building, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM**, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich**

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1905

"The Fence That Lasts Forever!"

CHEAPER THAN WOOD

Ornament your front yard by installing a beautiful Iron Fence. Our Iron Fence has Style, Finish and Durability, and in cost we compete with the World. 100 Choice Designs. Address Dep't S, for prices.
CINCINNATI IRON FENCE CO., (Incorporated)
FREE Catalogue. CINCINNATI, OHIO.
AGENTS WANTED in every town. EASY TO SELL

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE HIGH GRADE FOR ALL PURPOSES

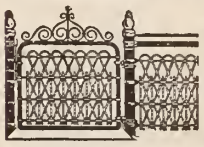
ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
411 South Senate Avenue Indianapolis, Ind.

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—
Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the **WATSON.** Booklet FREE.
FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N. Y.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to** Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind



LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-Inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-Inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-Inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

A Spiritual Campaign in New Jersey

EVANGELIST J. B. PHILLIPS, of Macon, Ga., who has been conducting a series of meetings with several Baptist Churches in the vicinity of New York City since October, has just closed a most successful campaign. He began with the Old North Baptist Church, of New York, Rev. E. T. Sanford, pastor, where a most gracious revival was experienced. Out of a Baraca Class of eighteen young men only two remained unsurrendered. One whole class in the Sunday School came out on the Lord's side. A women's prayer circle has been inaugurated as the result of the influence of the afternoon meetings.

In the North Church, of Jersey City, the "old-time religion" proved its saving, cleansing and sanctifying power. A large number here renewed the vows of discipleship, while many accepted Christ as Lord and Saviour. Then was opened a campaign with four large churches in the Newark circle, which issued in a great spiritual refreshing. This campaign began in the Fairmount Church, carried its rising tide of spiritual fervor and devotion into the Mount Pleasant Church. From here it was waged upon the Harrison battlefield and reached its marvelous height of spiritual emotion and experience in the Old North Church.

During most of the campaign, Evangelist Phillips was assisted in the meetings, in solo singing and personal work, by Rev. W. H. Scott and wife, of New York.

At the close of the regular Sunday evening service in the North Church, seventy-five persons of the different churches accompanied the evangelist to the railroad depot and bade him a touching farewell. It is announced that Rev. J. R. Schaffer, of Kearney, N. J., will assist Evangelist Phillips in his next Northern campaign.

The Men and Women of To-Morrow

BOYS and girls, you who have life and the world before you, do not let the moments fly idly by. Life seems long, but there is much to accomplish. Youth is the golden age for work and for study as well as for play, and in after years each wasted hour may cause you unavailing regret.

Whatever you know, there is much more to learn; whatever your condition, you may better it. If you are poor and can afford little money and less time for study, you are no worse off than were thousands of the wisest and wealthiest men of the day who sprang from poor beginnings. Edison studied telegraphy while a newsboy, and electricity when a telegraph operator. Lincoln and Grant and Garfield were poor boys, and your condition is incomparably better than was theirs, because in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* you have an unrivaled textbook, a collection of the wisdom of the ages ready at your hand, while they had to trust to scattered and meagre sources of information.

But they, and others like them, had industry and a determination to succeed. Bring such qualities with you to the study of the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* and you cannot fail to win your way triumphantly in the battle of life.

For full particulars of our Great Encyclopedia Offer, and further information concerning the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA—the finest of ALL up-to-date Encyclopedias—see special insert in our issue of March 10. Price $15, on easy instalments, or 10 per cent. discount if paid by cash accompanying order.

Address The Christian Herald Book Dept., 92 Bible House, New York City

I Can Reduce Your Flesh Build Up Your Figure Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 30,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not?

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested I feel so well all the time."

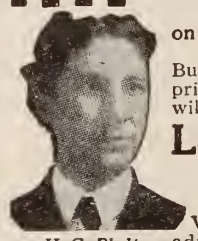
Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, Chicago
Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

Here's Your Chance! Save Big Money on a Buggy



H. C. Phelps

If you are in the market for a buggy, write us a line on a postal, and we'll quote our prices for 1909.

We'll make to your order a genuine Split Hickory Buggy—save you from $26.50 up—and ship at factory prices. Find out how much buggy value your **cash money** will buy direct from the manufacturer.

Let Us Quote You a Price on a Split Hickory Vehicle

We can't tell you all about our great selling plan in this advertisement — we want to send you our Big Free Book—which tells the story in detail—describes all our 125 Vehicles and full line of high-grade harness—tells you how we make buggies to order—sell them direct on

30 Days' Free Road Test

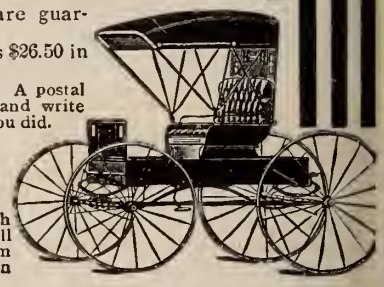
All Split Hickory Vehicles are guaranteed for **Two Full Years.**

This splendid top buggy means $26.50 in your pocket—where it belongs.

Don't you want our Free Book? A postal will get it—take a minute's time now and write for it. **Write today**—you'll be glad you did.

H. C. Phelps, President
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO.
"Makers of Split Hickory Vehicles"
Station 236, Columbus, Ohio

Note:—Celebrated Sheldon French Point Automobile Springs used on all Split Hickory Vehicles making them positively the easiest riding buggies on the market.



SPECIAL 60-DAY OFFER TO INTRODUCE OUR LATEST LARGE, POWERFUL ACHROMATIC TELESCOPE. WITH SOLAR EYE-PIECE

FACE TO FACE WITH THE SUN!

See the Spots on the Sun.

NEEDED ON FARM, SEA OR RANCH. BY MAIL INSURED, $1.2

POSITIVELY such a good telescope was never sold for this price before. These Telescopes are made by one of th largest manufacturers of Europe, measure closed 12 inches and open over 3½ feet in 5 sections. They are BRASS BOUN BRASS SAFETY CAP on each end to exclude dust, etc., with **POWERFUL LENSES**, scientifically ground and adjuste **GUARANTEED BY THE MAKER.** Heretofore Telescopes of this size have been sold from $5.00 to $8.00. Every sojourne in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments; and no farmer should be witho one. **OBJECTS MILES AWAY** are brought to view with astonishing clearness. Sent by express for $1 safely packed; if b rail insured, $1.20. Our new catalogue of Watches, etc., sent with each order. This is a grand offer and you should not miss i **WE WARRANT** each Telescope **JUST AS REPRESENTED** or money refunded. **WHAT A TOURIST SAYS**

NEW YORK, Nov. 4, 1905. Messrs. Kirtland Bros. & Co. GENTLEMEN: I had with me on my recent European trip one your Excelsior Solar Telescopes, with which I had the pleasure of observing an Eclipse of the Sun. At the Austrian Tyr it was almost 80 per cent concealed. Your Solar eye-piece is a great thing. Its value to me on this occasion was many times greater than the entire outlay for the Telescope. Yours truly, L. S. HENRY.

KIRTLAND BROS. & CO., DEPT. C. H. 90 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK

HEALTH MERRY GO ROUND MAKES HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN

who prefer to stay at home and enjoy themselves rather than play on the streets. Operated by children themselves; the movement not unlike that of rowing, brings every muscle into play. Most healthful form of outdoor exercise; keeps lungs inflated, develops sturdy bodies, strong arms, straight backs, broad shoulders. Makes children studious. You owe the children this delightful pleasure—you'll save it in doctor bills. Inexpensive, simple, absolutely safe; no cogs or complicated gears to catch and tear clothing. Not a toy, but a real Merry-Go-Round. Will last for years. Full particulars and handsomely illustrated booklet free.
HEALTH MERRY-GO-ROUND CO., Dept. F, QUINCY, ILL.

$81.00 BARRE GRANITE MONUMENTS $385.00

This Barre Granite Monument $81.00.

Five hundred styles and sizes of Marble and Granite Tombstones and Monuments at

$3.60 to $385.00

If you want the best in stonecraft at direct-from-the-quarry prices, write for No. 526E Tombstone Catalogue.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

FEED YOU MONEY

Feed Your Brain and it Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.

"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet.

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heart-burn and the indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back had ceased entirely.

"My nerves which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had gradually but none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency.

"Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years back.

"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I have begun to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." "There's a Reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ANSWER

This Ad and Get My Big FREE Book and Save $50

Buy direct from the biggest spreader factory in the world—My price has made it—Save dealer, jobber and catalog house profit. No such price as I make on this high grade spreader has ever been made before in all manure spreader history. Here's the secret and reason: I make you a price on one based on a 25,000 quantity and pay the freight right to your station. You only pay for actual material, labor and one small profit, based on this enormous quantity on a

GALLOWAY

Get my new proposition with proof—lowest price ever made on a first class spreader, with my agreement to pay you back your money after you try it 12 months if it's not a paying investment.

How's that for a proposition? If I did not have best spreader I would not dare make such an offer. 20,000 farmers have stamped their O. K. on it. They all tried it 30 days free just like I ask you to try it—30 DAYS FREE. **Five Sizes—Including Now Complete Steel Geer Spreader—70-bu. Size.**

Drop me a postal, and say—"Galloway, send me your new proposition and Big Spreader BOOK FREE with low prices direct from your factory."

Nobody can beat it. Freight Prepaid

WM. GALLOWAY CO.

Fits Your Own Wagon

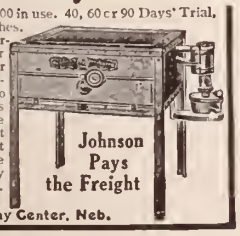
949 Galloway Station, Waterloo, Ia.

Get My Book Before Too Late For Chicken Time

Johnson says: Don't delay too late—better hurry up and send your name. It's most May time. My Big Poultry Book is better than ever—every page of 200 and every photograph out of over 1200 a poultry lesson. Just find out about

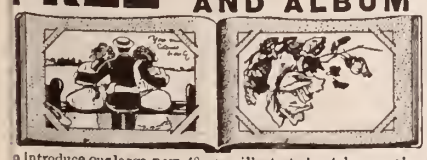
Old Trusty Incubator

Over 100,000 in use. 40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial, for 3 Hatches. 10-Year Guarantee. 75 per cent better hatches guaranteed. Don't pay two prices—my price is under $10 complete ready to hatch, sent promptly, freight prepaid east of the Rockies. Get my Big, Free Book.



M. M. Johnson
Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

FREE POST CARDS AND ALBUM



o introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog we give a eautiful album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with vely art post cards, **absolutely FREE.** Send 10c coin or c. stamps to cover postage and packing. Only one album to each stomer. Address

HOMER GEORGE CO., Dept. 289 CHICAGO, ILL.

The Conversion of Saul

By Mrs. M. Baxter.

THE young, ardent, zealous Saul of Tarsus "profited in the Jews' religion above many" of his contemporaries in his own nation, "being more exceedingly zealous of the traditions" of his fathers. His whole religious reputation hung on this zeal; he was a High Churchman of his day, and believed that his intolerance and spirit of persecution was really to the glory of God. The death of Stephen, the martyr's angelic face, his declaration when dying that he saw heaven open and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, his commendation of his spirit to that Lord whom he saw above, and then, beyond all else, his prayer for those who murdered him, Saul included—all this must have been difficult for an honest mind to get over. But, without doubt, Saul regarded every thought which went back to these things as inadmissible in a Jew, a Pharisee. He saw himself as the champion for God and for the truth; God saw him, as he afterward saw himself, "a blasphemer, and a persecutor, and injurious," "breathing out threatenings and slaughter" against Christ's disciples.

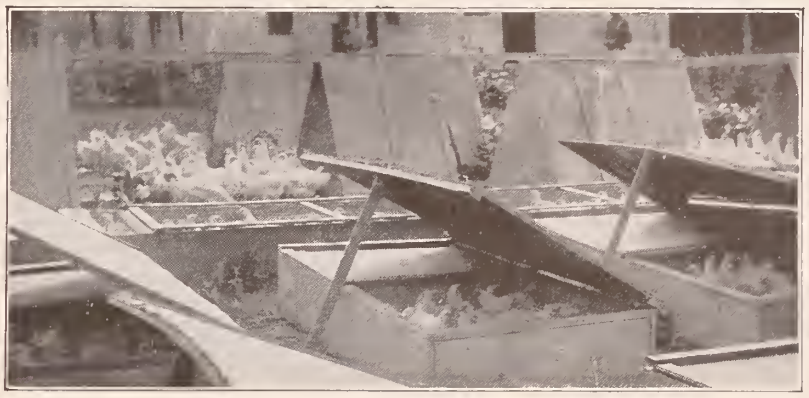
Saul was bent on the extirpation of the Christian heresy, as he deemed it; and, not satisfied with making havoc of the Church in Jerusalem, he persecuted them even unto strange cities. He was engaged now on a similar mission to Damascus, with letters from the high priest, empowering him to bind the disciples of Jesus. Very likely his heart swelled with pride as he thought of how full of self-sacrifice he was, how burning was his zeal, what a name he had, and would have, in Jerusalem, and what favor he must win with God. Yet that face and those words of Stephen could not but rise up before him; and, put them away as he would, regard them in the light of temptation as he would, they were realities; not one of the most zealous adherents of the law had either a presence, a power, or a spirit like that of Stephen. God saw the conflict; and suddenly, as Saul came near to Damascus on his journey, "there shined round about him a light from heaven." Saul knew nothing of spiriutal communion. He "fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?" What a revulsion of feeling! What an almost terrible fear of knowing the truth when he asked, "Who art Thou, Lord?" and received the answer, "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest." What then? Had his life been one great terrible mistake? Was all his burning zeal for God really murder of God's people and blasphemy of the Son of God? Was Stephen, then, a true man, and was he himself the sinner? Must all his righteousness thus become "filthy rags" before his very eyes? Were all his good intentions and fancied good deeds the basest, most terrible sin?

A new horizon was opened before Saul; his old ideas of God lay in ruins at his feet; he could now see that for Jew and Gentile, for the self-righteous and for the open sinner, and, above all, for him, the convicted Saul, Jesus was God, and God was love. He could stand it no longer, and in the fullest, truest self-surrender he said, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

Saul spoke no empty words on the impulse of the moment; he never drew back, but lived henceforth a living sacrifice to Him whom he had previously persecuted. This is true conversion. When a convicted sinner is taken by surprise in finding out what God is, and when he yields himself over unreservedly to him, this is real conversion. Unless a man really meets with God, unless he has really, consciously to do with Him, unless He reveals Himself to him in such a way as to make it impossible to return to his old sinful life—unless, indeed, he receives the Holy Ghost—there is not real, genuine conversion.

A Living from Poultry on a City Lot

$1,500 in 10 Months from 60 Hens on a Corner of a City Lot



TO THE average poultryman that would seem impossible, and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 Poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long, we are simply stating facts. **It would not be possible to get such returns** by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new **PHILO SYSTEM** is adopted.

Two Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks
are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler, without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six Months Old Pullets Are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month
in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the **Philo System of Progressive Poultry Keeping**, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries with simple, easy to understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Don't Let the Chicks Die in the Shell
One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick, and believed to be the secret of the Ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel
Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble, and have a good supply any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Our New Brooder Saves Two Cents on Each Chicken
No lamp required. No danger of chilling, overheating, or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all lice off the chickens automatically, or kill any that may be on when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can be easily made in an hour at a cost of 25 to 50 cents.

The Philo System Is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry
and in many respects is just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing; however, the facts remain the same, and we can prove to you every word of the above statement.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success
from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg, and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business, and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner. There is nothing complicated about the work; any man or woman that can handle a saw and hammer can do the work.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

Valley Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1907.
It was my privilege to spend a week in Elmira during August, during which time I saw the practical working of the Philo System of Keeping Poultry, and was surprised at the results, accomplished in a small corner of a city yard. "Seeing is believing," they say, and if I had not seen it would have been hard to believe that such results could have followed so small an outlay of time, space, and money. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.
Oct. 22, 1908.
P. S.—A year's observation, and some experience of my own, confirm me in what I wrote Sept. 5, 1907. The System has been tried so long and by so many that there can be no doubt as to its worth and adaptability. It is especially valuable to parties having but a small place for chickens; seven feet square is plenty for a flock of seven. (Rev.) W. W. Cox.

Ransomville, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1908.
Dear Sir:—Last spring we purchased your book, entitled "Philo System," and used your heatless brooders last spring and summer. The same has been a great help to us in raising chix in the health and mortality. The chix being stronger and healthier than those raised in the brooders with supplied heat. We believe that this brooder is the best thing out yet for raising chix successfully. We put 25,000 chix through your heatless brooders this last season, and expect to use it more completely this coming season. We have had some of the most noted poultrymen from all over the U. S. here; also a large amount of visitors who come daily to our plant, and without any exception, they pronounce our stock the finest and healthiest they had seen anywhere this year. W. R. Curtiss & Co.

Skaneateles, N. Y., May 5, 1908.
One article of the Philo System entitled, "A Trick of the Trade," has been worth three times the amount the book cost. I saved on my last hatch fifty chicks, which are doing nicely. W. B. Rease.

Send $1 and a copy of the latest revised edition of the Philo System Book will be sent by return mail. The latest edition has many pages of additional reading matter, and by ordering direct you are sure to get the latest and most improved book.

E. R. PHILO, Publisher, - - 487 Third Street, - - ELMIRA, N. Y.

WANTED--A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

and district to ride and exhibit a 1909 Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle you may ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to **rider agents.**

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make for 1909. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and **pedals,** parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

DO NOT WAIT, but write today and we will send you **free** by return mail our **large catalogue,** beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information; also a *wonderful proposition* on the first sample bicycle going to your town. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. S-71 CHICAGO, ILL.

Elkhart Buggies

are the best made, best grade and easiest riding buggies on earth for the money.

FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS
we have been selling direct and are
The Largest Manufacturers in the World
selling to the consumer exclusively.

We ship for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery, and also to save you money. If you are not satisfied as to style, quality and price you are nothing out.

May We Send You Our Large Catalogue?

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, - - - - Indiana

Price **$56.00** With Twin Auto Seat

"East, West, Home is Best," if kept Clean with

SAPOLIO

Health
Beauty

PEARS'
brings health
and beauty into
the closest
association.

PEARS'
means personal
cleanliness at
the smallest
possible cost.

Cleanliness
Economy

Pears'

All rights secured.

OF ALL SCENTED SOAPS PEARS' OTTO OF ROSE IS THE BEST

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, April 14, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 15. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photographed for The Christian Herald by O. E. Moffet

See page 331

BEDOUIN WOMEN AT THE WELL

Our Unparalleled History Offer

Illustration is Exact Height of Every Volume
The 15 Volumes, Boxed, Weigh 60 Pounds
Shelf Measurement of Set, 28 x 10 Inches

APPROXIMATELY TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS have been expended on the production of this incomparable work, the **Illustrated History of All Nations,** which, by special arrangement with the publishers, we now offer at **exactly half the original price.** Brilliant contributions from pre-eminent scholars, the exhaustive system of indexing, and the topical arrangement of the text, combine to make this set of books not only a Superb Library of Historical Literature, but a Complete Encyclopedia of Historical Facts.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Beginning at the dawn of history, with the earliest record of the clay tablet or fragment of papyrus, and tracing the civil, social, intellectual and moral development of races and nations down to the present history-making day, every thread of the narrative unfolds new aspects of absorbing interest. As if under a magic spell we find ourselves transplanted to the obscure past of the Far East, surrounded with the semi-barbaric pomp of pagan despotisms, swept along the checkered way of the ancient Israelites, or lost in "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Passing on to medieval ages, we trace the rise of barbaric peoples as they spread over all Europe, laying the foundation of a new civilization; see the birth of the great nations of Europe, and follow their destinies in the struggles for supremacy on land and sea. In no similar work is the history of our own country so wonderfully and impartially told, including even important events of the past year.

15 Massive Volumes — 5,000 Large Pages

The Fifteen Massive Volumes abound in brilliant passages of Description, Biography, Characterization and Anecdote, while throughout the fascinating narrative historical facts are presented in a direct, simple and forceful style that makes history easy to remember. The Customs, Manners, Dress and Occupations of the various tribes and nations that have peopled the earth are interestingly described, and special attention is given to the growth of Christianity.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Illustrated History of All Nations is not only an Education, but a Library of Inspiration. The word pictures here painted for us of the world's greatest men and famous heroes are incentives to noble deeds, while to stand beside the mighty Nelson at Trafalgar as the English fleet sweeps the power of France from the sea, to visit the broken-hearted Napoleon exiled on St. Helena, to see our own splendid Washington at Valley Forge and know the great Lincoln as he really was, teach us lessons of character that cannot readily be effaced. To quote from the Rev. W. C. Bitting of New York, "Every parent should put the **Illustrated History of All Nations** within reach of his children."

Illustrated History of All Nations

THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHT FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS enhance the beauty of this costly edition of the **Illustrated History of All Nations**—exquisite half-tone engravings, that give life and fresh interest at every turn of the narrative, and make the set worth double our present price.

THESE RARE ILLUSTRATIONS are reproductions of famous paintings by master artists, most of the originals being in the great galleries abroad. It would be impossible to say too much of these superb pictures or to adequately describe their beauty. Every volume is further enriched by a splendid frontispiece in rich color, which feature alone adds immeasurably to the value of the books.

SIXTY-FOUR FINELY ENGRAVED COLORED MAPS, historical, political and geographical, are added to the many special features of this matchless edition. These maps—many of which were specially draughted for this work—are invaluable to the student. **The Illustrated History of All Nations** has the Imprint and Endorsement of **The Christian Herald** as a guaranty of its reliability.

INDEX.—No more complete system of indexing has ever been devised. Each volume contains its table of contents. Every chapter is then subdivided into sections, and the contents of each section is indicated by a subhead in large type. To further summarize the text, a memorandum of each paragraph is printed in bold type on the wide margin of every page. Finally, in the last volume is the **General Index** to the complete work.

BINDING.—**The Fifteen Massive Volumes** are handsomely bound in a beautiful silk-finish cloth stamped in genuine gold, with the lettering in gold on a deep red panel, making a particularly rich effect.

THE TYPE **is unusually large and very clear,** and the **paper on which the text is printed** is an especially heavy, rough-finish stock, having a particularly beautiful texture. The **338 Exquisite Illustrations,** on fine coated paper, are full-page inserts. **5,000 Large Pages — Nearly 3,000,000 Words.**

WATERMARK.—**The paper used in every volume bears the watermark "Louis Klopsch" as a Guaranty of the genuineness of this particular and very Superior Edition.**

MONEY REFUNDED IF YOU ARE NOT PLEASED

If not more than pleased, you may return this History within ten days and get your money back. We have only one set for every one hundred subscribers, and only one price to each and all, with 10% Discount for Cash, Making the Price $18 Net. Freight Charges Payable at Your End.

$20 IF PAID $1 DOWN AND $1 A MONTH FOR 19 MONTHS
$19 IF PAID $1 DOWN AND $2 A MONTH FOR 9 MONTHS
$18 IF PAID BY CASH ACCOMPANYING YOUR ORDER

Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, APRIL 14, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Punta Arenas, the Pacific Port of Costa Rica

Port Limon, the Port on the Atlantic Side

A PEACE COURT FOR CENTRAL AMERICA

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

An interesting event that makes for the peace of Central America and good relations with the United States and other countries, and which is especially important in view of the recent trouble between Nicaragua and Honduras, has just taken place in Costa Rica. This event is the installation of the Court of Justice at Cartago, a health resort near San José, the capital. The Court of Justice was provided for by the recent Central American Conference, held in Washington. It is the outcome of Secretary Root's recommendation, and is meant to encourage the five Central American republics to settle their little disputes in a friendly way.

The United States considers the Conference of so much importance that it sent a special delegate to be present at the opening of the Court. This delegate is Mr. W. I. Buchanan, who was one of the representatives of the United States at The Hague Conference last summer and who has served in various diplomatic capacities, having been Minister to the Argentine Republic and to Panama and a member of the Mexican and Rio Janeiro Pan-American Conferences. The Mexican government is also represented, President Diaz having selected Ambassador Creel to bear the greetings of his government.

The country in which this new Court of Justice meets is one of the most attractive of all the Central American republics. Costa Rica has live and dead volcanoes among its attractions, and it also has tropical vegetation that equals in richness that of any part of the world. It has ports on the Atlantic and Pacific, which are themselves very beautiful. On the Atlantic side the great entrepot is Limon and on the Pacific side Punta Arenas. Limon is one of the world's greatest banana shipping ports, for this is Costa Rica's chief source of wealth. Thirty to forty thousand bunches are often taken out as a single cargo by the fruit vessels for New Orleans and Boston and for Europe. When I was there in April a German vessel had just left with 60,000 bunches. Much of the banana cultivation in this region is done by Jamaica negroes, and they constitute the bulk of the harbor laborers who load the cargoes. However, this work now is done to a great extent by machinery, working in the form of an endless pulley. The bananas are carried from the freight cars to the loading crates, a few feet away, by the laborers, working themselves like a moving chain and all the time singing. Unless he can sing, the Jamaica negro does poor work.

Costa Rica in size is as big as the State of Indiana, but its population is only about equal to that of the District of Columbia, since there are not more than 350,000 inhabitants. The Costa Ricans differ from the other Central American inhabitants in that they are almost entirely of Spanish blood, there being neither Indian nor African mixture. They are fairly hard-working for a tropical climate, peaceful and courteous to strangers. There is a larger proportion of small land-owners than in any other Latin-American country. It may be for this reason that disturbances are rare and the revolutions of which so much is heard in other countries are almost unknown. Because of its tranquillity Costa Rica is often called the model Spanish-American republic.

A Picturesque Street Scene in Guatemala

San José, the capital, is a beautiful little city of 25,000 inhabitants, set up among the mountains. It has been called a ruby in a sapphire diadem. It has some fine public buildings and plazas or parks. It also has a good many bookstores, and the sale of school-books is one of the best lines of business which these bookstores do. So it can be judged that San José has a pretty good school system. It also has half a dozen daily newspapers.

The railway ride from Port Limon up to San José is a rare exhibition of the beauty of tropical forests. The trees are tall, with smooth trunks and gracefully branching limbs, and in the rainy season the leaves have a glossiness that is marvelous, while the whole vegetation is of the freshest green that can be imagined. This railroad runs across country almost on a parallel of north latitude 10 degrees, and it is along this line that population has gathered. There is not much immigration and the other regions have therefore opened up very slowly, though they offer many inducements to settlers who are accustomed to tropical agriculture.

Some question exists about the presence of Guatemala at the opening of this Court of Justice, because this country, which is Mexico's nearest southern neighbor, has been at odds with Mexico and also with the other Central American republics. However, Guatemala took part in the Peace Conference in Washington, and it is not likely to refrain for a long period from taking part in the tribunals created by that Conference.

Guatemala is one of the largest of the Central American republics, and it has a great variety of resources. Coffee is its chief export crop. The volcanic soil is very good for coffee, and much of the surface of Guatemala is covered with volcanic ash. There are a number of active volcanoes whose eruptions at times are magnificent to witness. Damage is sometimes done by these eruptions, but there is compensation in the end, because the soil is enriched by the fresh volcanic ash. At the time of the eruption of Mont Pelée there were volcanic disturbances in Guatemala also, and Santa Marta, which is one of its famous peaks, threw lava and pumice stone far out to sea. The bulk of the ashes, however, was left on its slopes, and in the following year the coffee crop was much greater.

It is said of this Guatemalan soil that its richness is so great that fences are grown instead of being built. It is true that along the railway line, instead of digging postholes and driving posts, young shoots of trees are planted and they grow with wonderful rapidity, so that a fence is soon obtained. The best known of the Guatemala volcanoes are Agua and Fuego, or Fire and Water.

Continued on page 340

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.*

The Anxious Soul's Question

TEXT—Acts 16 : 30, 31

THE apostle Paul lived in a perpetual state of revival. He had only to come into Philippi, the principal city of Macedonia, and to sit by the river bank, and Lydia, the seller of purple, straightway believed and was baptized. He had only to walk along the streets to the place of prayer, and there was so much of power about him that "a certain damsel, possessed with the spirit of divination," followed him and cried, saying, "These men are the servants of the most high God," and "Paul being grieved, turned and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour. And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas and drew them into the market place," tore off their clothes, beat them with many stripes and cast them into an inner prison, fastening their feet in the stocks. But this did not in any way affect these servants of God. It was doubtless true in their case, as one of the modern poets has expressed it, that "stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage," for at midnight, in the midst of all the darkness, "they sang praises unto God and the prisoners heard them." What a strange sound it must have been in the old jail, where ordinarily only curses had been heard! But suddenly there came a great earthquake; the foundations of the prison began to shake and the doors were thrown open and "every one's bands were loosed." In the midst of all this confusion, the jailer sprang into their presence, and was ready to kill himself, thinking the prisoners had escaped, when Paul exclaimed, "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here."

"Conviction" the First Step

There is just in this connection a clear distinction drawn between men of influence and men of power. Ordinarily we say, what the church needs to-day is men of influence, meaning by this men of position. And so it does; but from this illustration I think we may argue, the greater demand is for men of power. Paul and Silas had not influence enough to keep themselves out of jail, but they had a power sufficient to pray down the prison walls and throw wide open its doors. There is also in the whole incident given to us a true and striking picture of what it means for one to be saved.

If I were an artist, I should like to draw upon a blackboard a great letter "C," then fill out from that one letter four words. These four words would present to us a picture of this Philippian jailer not only, but also of the one who really and truly comes to Christ. The first word would be "Conviction." This we surely find in the jailer, for we are told "he came trembling." It is not possible for any one to be saved without first of all experiencing real conviction; however, it ought to be suggested that in different individuals it may manifest itself in different ways.

First. Sometimes it is evidenced in great need. One would display his ignorance if he were to assert that Nicodemus, for example, was the chief of sinners; for he was a ruler of his people, an honored member of the Sanhedrin, a most circumspect man in every way; but in his heart there was a great sense of his need, which his position had never satisfied; and this compelled him, I imagine, to seek out the Great Teacher.

Second. Not infrequently it may assume the form of complete unworthiness, such as the poor publican had when he said, "God be merciful to me a sinner;" but the article there in the Greek was a definite one, and what he really said was this: "God be merciful to me the sinner," as if he were the only one in the world. This is a most hopeful condition.

Third. As a rule, it is the consciousness that we have sinned and are, therefore, under condemnation that disturbs us; and in the unregenerate state, it is the fearfulness that the penalty of the broken law may fall upon us; yet I am quite clear in my own mind that there may be a deeper conviction of one's sins after one's regeneration than before.

Stanley tells us that he found men in Africa who never knew that they were black until they looked upon a white man. So many a man can never know what sin is until he sees it in the presence of Jesus Christ. But whatever the form of conviction, it must surely be experienced before the light will dawn. Come to him just as you are, for he can satisfy your longings by filling you with himself and he is able to blot out all your transgressions and forgive all your sins.

"Contrition" the Next Essential

The second word starting with the letter "C" would be "Contrition." This the Philippian jailer had, for he "fell down before them." It is certainly true that one cannot come to God unless, first of all, he be possessed of the broken and contrite heart. Why should this not be true? We have sinned against God and there must be contrition for it if we are to be forgiven. God may be ever so willing to forgive, still he does not do it without contrition.

In the State prison of Iowa there is a young man held as a convict, against whom the charge of arson stands, and also the attempt to kill. Very recently, the party whose building was fired circulated a petition asking that the young man be pardoned; the man whose life was attempted followed his example, and succeeded in securing the names of the judge by whom he was sentenced, the attorney who prosecuted him and the entire jury which found him guilty. This petition was carried to the Governor. In the face of it, strong as it was, he said, "No, the man cannot be pardoned; for," said he, "his crime was not committed against the individual, but against the commonwealth of Iowa, and he must serve his sentence." And it ought to be remembered by the sinner that these words are true, "against thee and thee only have I sinned." So there must be contrition or there cannot be salvation; and yet what a marvelous thing it is that, if one be ever so great a sinner, the moment this spirit is manifest God blots out all his transgressions.

It is stated that, in St. Petersburg, a father's heart was well-nigh broken because of the prodigality of his son, who was addicted to the habit of gambling, and with that came the accompanying vices. At last the old father conceived the idea that what the boy needed was better surroundings, and so he set out to secure them. What a mistake this is and how many have made it! That is not what you need. This father of whom I speak secured his son's appointment in the army, but he went from bad to worse until he had reached the end of it all. Completely discouraged, he was casting up his accounts and, when the overwhelming sum was known, in great desperation he wrote at the bottom of the column these words, "Who is to pay all this?"

Then Follows "Conversion"

The Emperor of Russia, going through the barracks to inspect the soldiers, passed this young man, who, with his head in his arms, had fallen asleep. The emperor, glancing at the figures before him on the table, read the question, and then bending over wrote one word, "Nicholas." And the story goes that that one man was free. I do not know whether this story is true, but I do know that if you enumerate all of your sins from the earliest recollection to the present moment, and beneath the sum of them all write this question, "Who is to pay all this?" there will be one name written in answer to it,

> Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
> Sweetest note in seraph song,
> Sweetest carol ever sung,
> Jesus, blessed Jesus.

The third word starting from the letter "C" would be "Conversion," and this we find in the Philippian jailer, for we are told "he washed their stripes." This was surely a great change in the man. At first he exultingly fastened their feet in the stocks, and now I can imagine him tearfully stooping down with cooling touch to ease their pain. There must be conversion if we are ever to be saved.

I am speaking of the new birth, that is, God's part of it; but I am emphasizing the thing man must do if he is ever to see the light. In one way it is "Right about face!" or it is following the example of the blind men who "put themselves in the way of Jesus"; or it is the obedience of the lepers who, as they went, were cleansed. Indeed, to sum it all up, it is for the unsaved man to have "the willing mind." (Isa. 1:19.)

God never saved any man until, first of all, he was willing to be saved; so whether one kneels at the altar, or bows in prayer in his own home, or stands in the crowded audience, or signs the inquirer's card, the end of all these things must be the submission of the will to God; and then he does his own work, and we are born again, or from above.

Confessing Christ Before Men

The fourth and last word to be completed from the letter "C" is "Confession," and this is clearly found in the experience of the jailer; for we are told "he was baptized." What a mistake it is for a man to believe in his heart and fail to confess with his lips! Such a position is never satisfactory, and never brings real joy. It is not being obedient, to say the least. If your physician should write a prescription for you in your sickness, and you should have it filled in a peculiar way, putting in two parts and leaving out two parts, he would have the right to find fault with you and tell you that you would never get well until you took the whole prescription. It is true with the Great Physician in our sin sickness; he has written the prescription that assures us of life—it is composed of two parts (Rom. 10:9, 10):

First. Believe in your heart that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and acknowledge him as Lord.

Second. Confess with your lips that you have appropriated him, not as a Saviour, but as your Saviour, for if one desires to be fully saved he must commit himself. It is not walking with the army that constitutes one a soldier; it is not the wearing of the garment of a soldier that makes him such, for this may be hired or stolen; but it is the definite enlistment, and this comes to one who would be a soldier of Jesus Christ when he definitely and clearly confesses him. This is his enlistment.

The Query of the Unsaved

"What, ~~therefore,~~ must I do to be saved?" This seems to be the unsaved man's first query. Philosophy has never answered this question yet. Infidelity has tried it, and made it a mockery. God's answer is clear and simple. The Bible says, "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God." "Not of works, lest any man should boast." It is very easy to receive a gift; the first step in salvation is not to give something, but rather to receive; then receiving eternal life, you may give yourself unto him for service.

Man would naturally say, if you would be a son of God, try to walk as a son and you will eventually become such. But God makes it very clear that there can be no real life until there is a step taken, first of all, by faith; then he reveals himself. The things of God are spiritually discerned, and God is a revelation, not an explanation. To make it very clear, the best answer is the one given to the Philippian jailer: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." There is something very significant in the way the names of Jesus Christ are used. For example, when he is called Lord, it is to emphasize his kingly office, or his reigning power; and what can the meaning be but this, when we are told to believe on him as Lord? We must reach the place where we are willing to let him rule and reign in our life. Can you submit to this? He will never make a failure of it. Give him absolute control; never take a step without his guidance—this is the secret of grace and joy.

Jesus is the earthly name, and we are told that "thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins." It must be necessary, then, for one to get a conception of him as he hangs upon the cross; and certainly we know he was there for just one purpose, namely, "That he might die in our stead."

Major Whittle tells the story of a company of bushwhackers, arrested in Missouri during the days of the Civil War. They were sentenced to be shot, when a young boy touched the commanding officer on the arm and said, "Won't you allow me to take the place of the man standing yonder? He has a family, and he will be greatly missed; no one will miss me. May I take his place?" When the officer had given his consent, the young boy stepped forward, drew the man out of line and stepped in his

Continued on next page

* Dr. Chapman, who has for several years been the leader in the great Presbyterian movement, sailed lately for a revival tour of the world, accompanied by Mr. Charles M. Alexander.

Opening the New Queensboro Bridge

View of the Cantilever Bridge from the Manhattan Side

Several Thousand People Crossing the Bridge the First Hour After Opening

ON March 29 another great bridge connecting New York City was opened by Mayor McClellan, and thousands of people who make their homes in the Borough of Queens and who have been waiting nine years for the completion of the bridge cheered themselves hoarse when the wooden barriers across the driveway were broken down at the command of the engineers.

The new bridge, called the Queensboro, is the third which has been thrown across the swift current of the East River, as the lower stretch of Long Island Sound is called. Further down stream a fourth, to be called the Manhattan Bridge, is four-fifths done. This latter bridge, however, will only be an added link between lower New York and Brooklyn, and is but a few hundred yards from the old Brooklyn Bridge. The new Queensboro Bridge opens up an entirely new district. It reaches from Fifty-ninth Street, in the Borough of Manhattan, across Blackwell's Island, on which some of its massive piers rest, and continues to the Borough of Queens, for which it will form the main outlet. All the current of travel from a large section of Long Island, which formerly had to go by way of Williamsburg, in Brooklyn, will take this, the shortest route, and save from one to two hours.

The Mayor came up the approach to the New York side in an automobile, and was met by a procession of twenty-two automobiles from Long Island, filled with enthusiastic citizens of Queens. The houses nearby were decorated with flags, and the great steel structure itself, painted as it was a bright red, had a most festive appearance. Ten thousand people were banked around the entrance, waiting for a chance to cross on the first day. The first bridge ticket was presented to the Mayor, the workmen hastily tore away the wooden barriers which had blocked the road for months, and automobiles, honking joyously, sped onto the right-hand driveway of the bridge. A deafening roar broke from ten thousand throats, and those who happened to glance upward suddenly saw little knots, tied high on the steel towers, break out into large American flags. At this signal every factory on either shore, for a mile up and down the river, opened its whistle and kept it open while the official tour was being made. At times, through the tremendous din, could be heard the sharp toots from the whistles of the tugs and all the rest of the river craft far below, who were assisting as much in the general celebration as their lowly position would permit.

At the Long Island end the Mayor was greeted by what seemed to be every man, woman and child in Queens. The plaza and side streets, as far as the eye could reach, were black with people. Every one carried a small American flag, and every house had one flying from a window. The official procession turned and came back on the upper roadway. As soon as it left the New York approach the police guard opened right and left, and the great crowds surged onto the bridge. In front were two hundred sprinters, ready to race for the honor of being the first one to cross the bridge. Some had trained for weeks to be ready for the event. Over 15,000 people crossed in the first hour, and the procession of humanity was still going late at night, the entire structure having been illuminated. At five and six o'clock, when the ferries were usually crowded, there was a noticeable diminution in the numbers who bought tickets and it showed that the new structure was "filling a long-felt want," as well as gratifying the curiosity of people on the opening day.

The Queensboro Bridge is one of the most costly in the world. When the painters finally leave, it will have cost, with its stone approaches, the sum of twenty million dollars. It is built on the cantilever plan, and its total weight is 83,400,000 pounds. It is 7,636 feet long. Its Manhattan approach is 1,052 feet long, and the Long Island approach 2,672. Only the foot and driveways are ready for traffic. It has four trolley tracks, two tracks for elevated trains. The two foot-walks are each sixteen feet wide, and the carriageway is fifty-two feet wide. Under the bridge approaches, at either end, will be stores and markets.

At one time it was planned to have six tracks on the bridge. Then came the terrible disaster on the St. Lawrence, where the uncompleted cantilever bridge at Quebec fell into the river, and it was decided to reconsider. It was finally thought better to go back to the original plan and not over-burden the structure. It is a complete departure from the type of bridge hitherto built across the East River, the other three being of the suspension type.

The celebration was largely unofficial and carried on by the people themselves, the city reserving its formal ceremonies till June. It is then expected that President Taft will be present, and the city has appropriated $40,000 for processions, fireworks, athletic contests and other events.

THE ANXIOUS SOUL'S QUESTION ✳ Sermon by Rev. J. W. Chapman, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

lace. When the command was given to fire, the oy fell dead; his grave is still to be found in the ttle Missouri town, and on the little stone that arks it are cut these words, "Sacred to the memory f Willie Lear; he took my place." The commandng officer's name was John McNeill, and the story as vouched for recently by one of the officer's peronal friends in Evansville, Ind.

This is true of Jesus Christ; he died that we might ve, but we must accept him. There is no life exept in him, and the idea of substitution is found in l the Bible. He is also called Christ, but this is is resurrection name, and as Christ he stands this oment at the right hand of God, making intercesion for us. Can you accept him there?

It does seem to me that this makes the whole hristian life very plain. He is my Lord, because e rules me; he is Jesus because he died to save me; nd he is Christ because, whenever the mistakes of fe overtake me, he stands at God's right hand to ake explanation and intercession. Do you thus eceive him?

It is also to be remembered that, in the case of the hilippian jailer, light came in all its clearness hen "they spake unto him the word of the Lord." have very little confidence in that man who is not ounded upon God's Word for assurance of his salation. I have all the hope imaginable for that one ho will receive it with meekness. I do not mean at he should be able at once to explain it; I only sk that by faith he receive it (John 5:24). His ord is sometimes spoken of under the figure of the hammer, and as such it can break our stubborn wills. It is sometimes said to be the light, and as such it will penetrate the darkness. It is frequently called the water, and water always cleanses by displacement. I am persuaded that, if we could only persuade men to receive the Word of God, it would mean a joy unspeakable and a peace which the world cannot give, neither take away. One could not live in the promise and declaration of John's third chapter and sixteenth verse without rejoicing in hope. Say it over and over to yourself this way, and thus make it your own verse: "God so loved 'me' that he gave his only begotten Son that 'I' might believe in him and should not perish, but have everlasting life."

I would not have you forget, in this interesting story of the jailer, that he was baptized. Baptism is inseparably connected with believing and is as certainly a command of God's as that we believe. We may differ as to the mode, but too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the command itself; it is, of course, true that one may be without it, as, for example, the thief on the cross; as for him, it was impossible; but I should be afraid to run the risk when Jesus said, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned." At least, when we stand before him, we could not but say that we had neglected to do as he commanded. It is the experience of Christians everywhere that this one of the sacraments brings upon the believer a marvelous blessing, and leads him out into an experience which can never be described in words.

It is not to be forgotten that when all these steps had been taken by the Philippian jailer he rejoiced, believing in God, with all his house. That word is certainly true that "in his presence is fulness of joy, and at his right hand there are pleasures for evermore." And why should it not be so?

One of my friends, a Scotchman, told me that some time ago he was going through his native land and stopped at a little cottage by the wayside to rest; when he entered the room his first inclination was to be seated in a very comfortable chair, which occupied a prominent place in the room; but just as he made the attempt an old Scotchwoman sprang to the chair and, lifting her hand, exclaimed, "Nay, nay, man; don't sit there," and then she pointed to the scarlet cord fastened around the chair, which he had not noticed before, and explained, "One day Her Majesty the Queen, a sudden storm coming upon her, left her carriage and came into this house." And, with a look of great reverence, this venerable woman added: "She sat in this chair, and when she went away we fastened this scarlet cord about it, and I said, 'We will give it to John, and he can keep it in his family,' for was it not wonderful that Her Majesty the Queen had used it?" But I have a greater cause for rejoicing; Jesus Christ the King of kings has counted it a joy to take up his abode in my heart. He has cast around me the scarlet cord which marks me as his own. It is a great thing for me to say that he is mine, but it is greater far for me to declare that I am his, and with the Philippian jailer therefore I rejoice with exceeding great joy.

FIRST METHODIST CHAPEL IN RUSSIA

By GEORGE A. SIMON, D.D.

Superintendent of Missions in Finland and Russia

"YOU will never dedicate or use your chapel, and if you attempt it you will all be thrown into prison and the chapel torn down!"

So spoke our enemies at Wirballen. The chapel was to have been dedicated last October; but, in order to forestall any serious trouble, Pastor Durdis

Rev. George B. Durdis and Wife

and the writer appealed to the Governor of the province. Weeks elapsed, but the promised answer did not come.

The writer took the matter to the highest ministry in the empire, becoming acquainted with a number of influential persons, all of whom accorded him cordial and courteous treatment, lending interest and support to the project. A telegram was sent to the Governor of the province. Soon afterward a messenger from the Department for Foreign Religions came to the writer at eleven o'clock one night, with permission to dedicate and use the chapel. "The earth does move," said Galileo. And Russia moves, too!

It is but a very humble, red brick chapel, of Wesleyan simplicity, that stands on the German border. It does not even bear the official name "chapel" or "church," but is simply known as "the Methodist House of Prayer." Yet small and unpretentious as this house of worship is, it blushes modestly as a Bethel of historic significance, for it is the very first Methodist Church ever planted on Russian soil!

Wirballen is a town of 4,000 people, having a cosmopolitan and official character. It is a customs centre, being the first Russian point on the trip from Berlin to Petersburg. From a missionary standpoint, like most customs centres on the border, Wirballen does not present the easiest material to work upon. But no spot is too hard for Methodism! That our first chapel in Russia should have been erected in just such a border town seems to be both providential and prophetic, as though one would say to us, "Begin with the hardest place, and from the western border draw the Methodist chain via Kowno, Landwarowo, Wilna and Petersburg, where there are already Methodist societies, eastward through Siberia until you reach the Chinese boundary, thus completing the world-circle of our beloved world-parish."

Crowded in that small chapel on the first Sunday in February there were fully 225 people, who seemed fairly spellbound by the speaking and singing of the warm-hearted Methodists. Away up front sat the chief of police, a fine appearing gentleman, who attended the three services and was deeply interested. Bishop William Burt, of Zurich, Switzerland, preached the dedicatory sermon. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" our campaign motto, was put up on the wall behind the pulpit. The work at Wirballen began in the humble home of a railroad employee a couple of years ago. The meetings grew. Inspired by a common impulse, the leader decided to put up a little chapel. The good brother in whose home the meetings had started offered a piece of ground and 100 rubles ($51.50), while a builder and mason, who had just been converted, promised his labor free. To-day that chapel stands as a monument of the love and gratitude of young converts. The entire property has a valuation of 2,000 rubles ($1,030), and still has a debt of about 800 rubles.

A few days before the dedication I received a touching letter from one of our Russian students in America. He told how he had been born at Wirballen in February, 1882, and left by his parents with poor women in the place. As the promised money for his support failed to come, he was soon considered a burden, passed around from one home to another, changing his religion each time and finally adhering to the Greek Orthodox Church. At the age of thirteen he became his own boss, worked as an office boy, later as a clerk in a police court, attended high school, then became secretary to a high government official. Then he began a search for his parents, whom he traced to Brooklyn, N. Y. After a short correspondence they invited him "home," and what a joy it was when he kissed his father, mother and brother for the first time in his life!

But this joy did not last long. Through a young Russian, whose acquaintance he had made in Brooklyn, he was led to Christ; but as his parents were infidels they at once cast him off. Feeling called to the ministry and finding a good field of labor in the Salvation Army, he spent three years in their ranks, leading many a prodigal to the Saviour. But soon he saw the need of a thorough education for a more successful career in the Lord's service. Through the kind aid of friends he has been enabled to enter the Methodist College and Seminary at Berea, O., where he is preparing himself for the pioneer mission of Methodism in Russia. The brother who led him to Christ is also at the same school, and will likewise come to this field. He was

The First Methodist Chapel in Russia

born in Petersburg. How wonderful are the ways of the Lord! From that spot where stands our first Methodist chapel there comes one of our first Russian preachers! Pray daily for the evangelization of dear Rossija!

HONORING THE MEMORY OF JOAN OF ARC

EVERY one who has read the romantic life of Joan of Arc, "The Maid of Orleans," will hear with interest the announcement that on the 18th of this month she will be formally declared blessed by the Roman Church, and her name enrolled on the list of its saints. For generations, however, her name has been held in honor by all those who respect courage and honor a life actuated by the purest motives and the most exalted patriotism, whatever their own country or creed may be. Her statue stands in Paris, Rouen, Compiegne, and other cities of her own loved France, and the pictures of her life are painted upon the walls of the Pantheon.

The question whether she was inspired has been a moot point with some historians, but the most skeptical have had difficulty in accounting for her achievements in any ordinary way. A simple country girl who, in ten weeks, could convince king, nobles and generals that she was called of God to deliver France, who commanded war-hardened veterans, and led them in attempts which seemed to invite disaster, but which brought victory and defeated some of the most skilled leaders of the day, is a character in history without a parallel.

Joan first saw the light of day in the little, out-of-the-way village of Domremy on the Meuse. Here, until her thirteenth year, she lived a quiet, simple life. The family was composed of the father, Jacques d'Arc, his wife, three sturdy sons, who helped upon the farm, and one daughter besides Joan. Her home had more of the comforts of life than many of those in Domremy, and the house, which still stands, is large and roomy and shows that its occupants must have been people of some substance. Joan did not tend the sheep, as has been stated by some romancers,

By Courtesy of Harper Bros. From a Painting by Scherrer

Joan's Entry into Orleans

but she herself said later that her duties were in the house, helping her mother. "Her mother had taught her to spin and sew," she said "and so well that she did not think any woman in Rouen could teach her anything."

Joan lived at a time when France was at the mercy of an invader and torn with civil strife. The English king claimed the crown of France and only a small part of the country still held out for its own sovereign.

Domremy was loyal to the French king, but the next village was for the combined French and English alliance, and the children often fought the matter out in the fields.

Then came the period of her visions. It seemed to her as if a voice spoke to her, "Jeanne, you must go to the help of the king of France; and it is you who shall give him back his kingdom." When she was seventeen she felt she must act.

She was taken to the king, in February, 1429. She was examined searchingly, but she could not be shaken. They asked for signs. She said she "had not come to give signs; take me to Orleans (then besieged), and I will show you signs." She was given an army, and the enemy were beaten from before the walls. Then she brought victory at Jargeau and Patay. The road lay open, and the king was crowned at Rheims, Joan standing by with her banner. Then the tide turned. She was captured at Compiegne by the Burgundians and sold to the English. After a while she was tried at Rouen as a witch. The "trial was a mockery of justice," and the Bishop of Beauvais, an opponent of the French king, had her condemned as a sorceress, and May 30, 1431, she was burned. She died herocially, as she had lived. Every year, in Orleans, they honor her memory, and the festival this year will be celebrated as never before.

A 30,000-MILE EVANGELISTIC TOUR

Edwin H. Bookmyer

Mrs. C. M. Alexander

Charles M. Alexander

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman

Mrs. R. C. Norton

Dr. F. C. Ottman

ON the 26th of March, on the steamer *Makura*, there left Vancouver, Canada, a company of about twenty evangelists, Gospel singers and others, under the direction of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Charles M. Alexander. The departure marked the beginning of a nine months' evangelistic and missionary tour which will constitute one of the most unique revival journeys of modern times. The company expect to visit about ten countries and to cover nearly thirty thousand miles before the tour concludes at the end of this year.

The party includes Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, his daughter Agnes Pruyn Chapman, and his son Hamilton Chapman; Mr. Charles M. Alexander and his wife, formerly Miss Helen Cadbury, of Birmingham, England; Dr. Ford C. Ottman, of Stamford, Conn.; Robert Harkness, pianist; Mr. and Mrs. William Asher, saloon evangelists; Mr. Ralph C. Norton, in charge of personal work, and Mrs. Norton, pianist and Gospel singer; Ernest W. Naftzger, soloist; Frank Dickson, Gospel singer; J. Raymond Hemminger, Gospel singer; Mrs. E. A. R. Davis and George T. B. Davis.

The object of the tour is to conduct revival missions in the leading cities of Australasia and to hold conferences and meetings with missionaries in China, Japan, Korea and other countries. Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander hope there will be a continuous revival movement throughout the entire journey, and that many souls may be won to Christ, on railway trains and on steamships, on land and on sea. An interesting feature of the tour is that the party will distribute five thousand New Testaments and ten thousand Gospels as they journey along. They hope to obtain many thousands of new members for the Pocket Testament League and to inaugurate the movement in a number of foreign lands.

The first point to be visited on the tour will be Hawaii, where one or two meetings will be held in the city of Honolulu, as the ship passes there *en route* to Australia. Another meeting will probably be held at the Fiji Islands and still another at Brisbane, Australia. The party expect to reach Sydney about the middle of April. The first great mission in Australia will be held in Melbourne, where large preparations for it have been made months in advance. For a part or all of the time, meetings will be held in the great Exhibition Hall, which will accommodate about 12,000 people. After Melbourne, meetings will be held in other leading cities, including Sydney, Ballarat, Bendigo and Geelong. It is probable that the party will also pay brief visits to Tasmania and New Zealand.

About the middle of October the band expect to leave Australia for China, visiting the Philippines *en route*. In the Flowery Kingdom, meetings will be held in Canton, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nanking, Hankow, Peking and Tien-Tsin. Conferences will also be held in Seoul, Korea, and in two or more cities in Japan.

Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander believe that the success of their journey will depend largely on the earnest prayer which is offered in their behalf by the Christians of America, England, Australia and other lands. It is their earnest desire to be upheld throughout the entire journey by the prayers of godly people throughout Christendom. They hope to enrol twenty-five to fifty thousand people in a great world-wide Prayer Circle. This is simply a band of people who wish to have a share in the work by praying earnestly for them. A Prayer Circle card has been issued, which reads as follows:

CHAPMAN-ALEXANDER
PRAYER CIRCLE

"BRETHREN, PRAY FOR US."
1. Thes. 5:25.

THIS IS A CIRCLE of those who will pray for Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander, and their party, as they go to Foreign Lands to conduct Missions and hold Conferences.

I HEREBY ENROL MYSELF as a member of this Circle of Prayer.

Name .....

Date .....

This card has been neatly printed, and is intended to be hung on the wall of one's room as a daily reminder. As many copies of it as may be desired can be secured, free of charge, by addressing the Chapman - Alexander Prayer Circle, Winona Lake, Ind.

Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander, and their coworkers, will appreciate the prayers of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, during their absence on this world tour, more than words can express.

G. T. B. DAVIS.

Mrs. Wm. Asher

Evangelist Wm. Asher

Ralph C. Norton

J. Raymond Hemminger

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—REV. WILLIAM WILBERFORCE RAND, D.D., Secretary Emeritus of the American Tract Society, passed away on March 3. He was in the ninety-third year of his life, and had been in the service of the society for nearly sixty-one years. He was an editor of rare skill, an author, whose Bible dictionary is a monument of knowledge, and a hymnologist.

—MISS YONER, a missionary of the Christian Alliance in India, is dead. For many years she was in charge of the girls' orphanage at Khamgaon, Berar. More than once she had to take her girls out into temporary huts in the fields on account of plague. She lived with them in the heat and guarded them faithfully. In the hot season she refused to go away for rest. In September she broke down with fever. She was persuaded to go to the hills, but it was too late, and she passed away quietly in the train. Many CHRISTIAN HERALD readers took an interest in her work, and especially in her "buffalo farm" and other industrial efforts.

—A CONTINUOUS EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN is announced by the National Bible Institute, of New York, for the spring and the coming summer. Over nineteen hundred evangelistic meetings are to be held. A series of daily meetings will also be held on week nights, and a special series of week night and Sunday afternoon and evening evangelistic meetings on the Bowery. A Gospel wagon will be used and at least four hundred evangelistic meetings will be held on the Bowery during the season, to reach those who do not attend regular services.

—"FORTY MILLION AMERICANS now live in territory in which the saloon is under the ban," says the Louisville (Ky.) *Observer*. "This is an increase of 20,000,000 in four years." In the last year (1908) there was a decrease of $17,998,072 in excise collections and a decrease of 41,000,000 gallons in the production of distilled spirits. At this rate one can almost figure just how long a time must elapse before the whole country is emancipated from the drink curse.

—REV. MR. MUNHALL, the well-known evangelist, and Professor Lowe have just concluded an eight weeks' evangelistic mission in "the zone," on the Isthmus of Panama. Many Christians have received help, encouragement and blessing. The seven chapels built by the government for divine service were large enough for all requirements. At one of the services several men took their stand for Christ. Missionary J. H. Sohey writes: "Possibly one-third of the people here from the States were church members at home, or closely connected with the churches; yet when they come here they drift, degenerate, and are lost in the crowd who follow pleasure, card playing, gambling and other practices. Baseball is the great god of 'the zone' on the Lord's Day. In one place, while Dr. Munhall was preaching, the excitement and noise were such that the church windows were closed that we might hear the preacher. During week-night services, in the clubhouse over the chapel dancing and other diversions were indulged in, which made it difficult to worship. What we need is a Pentecost, a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The United States Government should make it possible for the canal employees to have Saturday afternoon for pleasure and games. Then men would in larger numbers become worshipers of God on the Lord's Day. A much larger percentage of colored people attend worship on the Lord's Day than white people. The example of many of the white population is far from elevating."

—MISSIONARY A. R. STARK, of Callao, Peru, writes: "Your kind letter of September 24, enclosing a donation for $50, has been awaiting acknowledgment. We have just closed the most successful year's service of the fifteen spent for the spread of the Gospel in South America. Our total circulation of the Word of God passes 40,000 copies, and our gifts from merchants and others on the coast toward the maintenance of the work exceeds $1,000. The year has not been without its cares and burdens, but we are encouraged when we remember the generous responses and kindly sympathy of friends, among which we warmly appreciate the valuable gifts of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Surely few religious papers have the same world-wide influence that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD enjoys. A cable in *El Diario* (the government paper of Peru) conveyed the message of your magnificent gift to the earthquake sufferers in Italy. This is indeed a fine object lesson of the generosity and true Christian philanthropy of a strong Protestant journal toward sufferers in a Roman Catholic country. This is a unique illustration and, we believe, without a parallel in the history of Roman Catholicism. At the same time it forms an important point of influence on behalf of our Gospel work in a Roman Catholic country, where no religious liberty exists. Peru is the only republic which still hesitates to throw open the door of full religious liberty to Protestant missionary enterprise. The various native evangelical congregations in Peru must worship behind closed doors. Moreover, our fellow-workers and colporteurs in the provinces have to suffer considerable persecution. Only last month my devoted colporteur, Fernando Herrera, while on his way to Huanuco was attacked by the cura (priest) of Ambo, while selling his books. He was badly beaten, had $50 worth of books burned in the public square and was then expelled from the town by the priest. On reaching Huanuco the political authority prohibited the circulation of the Bible and threatened to imprison Herrera."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"He That Winneth Souls Is Wise"

WHAT a splendid record of Christian achievement is that of Bishop James Mills Thoburn, who has just completed his fiftieth year of service for God in India! It is a story to impress young minds with a burning desire to be consecrated to the Lord's work, which gives greater satisfaction for time and eternity than any other. There never was a period when grander or vaster opportunities were open to those possessing the equipment of youth, zeal, practical training and soul-consecration than those that are open to-day. India, China, Africa, South America, the islands of the sea, as fields for missionary labor, are a hundredfold more inviting than in earlier years. Much of the arduous pioneer work has been successfully accomplished, and the element of personal danger and discomfort, where it exists at all, is no longer, as formerly, a menace to life and action. Truly, the field is white and calling loudly for workers. Since Bishop Thoburn's first service, a great change has come over the face of the whole world. The rough places have been made smooth, and many doors of opportunity are now standing open wide, where he and his contemporaries found them shut. He is one of those brave souls who have made an open highway around the earth for the Gospel forces of the future. It is the life-work of such men that brings us measurably nearer to that day when the whole world will have received the message of salvation.

Christianity's Onward March

A WESTERN professor, who has already distinguished himself as an opponent of Christianity, and who some time ago wrote a book in which he foreshadowed the decline of the Christian religion, has just completed another work following the same line of attack. For the book itself, its merits or faults, we confess we have little interest. It is surprising, however, in this well-informed age and with an abundance of reliable statistics available, that an author should close his eyes to the facts and prefer to champion gross and palpable error.

Turner, the historian, in his *Sacred History of the World*, gives these figures as illustrating the growth of Christianity during the centuries:

First century	500,000 adherents
Second century	2,000,000 adherents
Third century	5,000,000 adherents
Fourth century	10,000,000 adherents
Fifth century	15,000,000 adherents
Sixth century	20,000,000 adherents
Seventh century	24,000,000 adherents
Eighth century	30,000,000 adherents
Ninth century	40,000,000 adherents
Tenth century	50,000,000 adherents
Eleventh century	70,000,000 adherents
Twelfth century	80,000,000 adherents
Thirteenth century	75,000,000 adherents
Fourteenth century	80,000,000 adherents
Fifteenth century	100,000,000 adherents
Sixteenth century	125,000,000 adherents
Seventeenth century	155,000,000 adherents
Eighteenth century	200,000,000 adherents

Turner's estimate goes no farther, but we have the figures of a recognized authority, M. Fournier de Flaix, who, as the result of the most elaborate and painstaking inquiry, gives the total estimated number of Christians in the world at the present time at 477,080,158. This leaves the figures for the nineteenth century probably near the 300,000,000 mark. M. de Flaix gives the present status of the world's religions thus:

Hinduism	190,000,000 souls
Buddhism	147,000,000 souls
Confucianism	256,000,000 souls
Shintoism	14,000,000 souls
Judaism	7,186,000 souls
Taoism	43,000,000 souls
Mohammedanism	176,000,000 souls
Polytheism (many gods)	117,681,669 souls
Christianity	**477,080,158 souls**

The nineteenth century witnessed a greater advance in Christianity than any of its predecessors. It was this century which saw the birth of foreign missions and the rapid growth of that great evangelizing movement which is surely destined to take the world for Christ. One century ago, there were less than 150 Christian missionaries in heathen lands. In 1895, according to the trustworthy estimate of Rev. Dr. Leonard in his *Hundred Years of Missions*, there were 12,000 Christian mission stations in heathen lands, with 11,000 white missionaries and 40,000 native missionary helpers, making a total force of over 50,000 workers. To-day there are 16,618 white Protestant missionaries in the field and 75,281 native missionary helpers, a total force aggregating over 90,000 missionary workers. This is the growth of a single century, but it is a most marvelous growth. In that time practically all the heathen lands have thrown open their doors to the Gospel.

Christianity dying out? No; it is heathenism, paganism and infidelity that are dying. The Church of Christ is on the advance all along the line. Witness the recent great revivals, whose echoes are still resounding in our own land, East, West and South, and in Canada, in Great Britain, and distant Australia.

Can any one, seeing these things, knowing these facts and realizing the tremendous truth that a divine purpose is behind and underneath all of these developments, doubt that this triumphal advance will be maintained until the whole world has received the Gospel?

King Peter's Uneasy Throne

KING PETER of Servia, who has been anything but an admirable or a dignified figure as a ruler, is reported as willing to abdicate. His sole stipulation is that he be provided with an ample state pension, and, if this be granted by the Servian Skuptschina, he will gracefully retire from "the fierce light that beats around the throne." Unfortunately, the Servian people seem to have little love for Peter Karageorgevitch, whose follies have brought the nation to the verge of war. This weak and incapable king, and his hot-headed son, Crown Prince George, have humiliated in its own eyes, and in the sight of all Europe, a race which is proud of its warlike ancestry and its strong rulers. Persistence in Peter's foolish policy would doubtless have resulted in the occupation of Belgrade by Austria, the loss of Servian territory and the reduction of the little kingdom to the status of a petty principality. Peter has been more of an opera bouffe monarch than a real king. His elimination may result in one of two things: either the Powers would place a safe ruler on the throne, or Servia might risk the experiment of a republic. In the chronically unsettled condition of affairs in the Balkans this latter contingency is not only a remote one, but in any event the experiment would probably be short-lived.

Peril of the Streets

IN one day recently, in New York City, five little children were run over and badly injured by automobiles. This was the climax to a long series of such accidents, and press and people raised an emphatic protest, and the police became more active. In some cases the fault did not lie with the drivers and could not be avoided. In most, however, the drivers seem to have been overspeeding.

The other cities of the country are raising their voices against careless automobilists, and State Legislatures are taking action. The majority of those who own machines are careful drivers, and they deeply regret that the criminal recklessness of a few should bring discredit on the entire body, and it is a fact that some of the wisest laws governing the use of the auto have originated with automobile clubs in America.

One law which might be very effective would be to have a man's machine confiscated on a second offense for overspeeding. A fine and a warning would be sufficient in the first case. If a man has run down any one, and his fault is proved, his license to run a machine should be revoked. Of course, it is realized that in some parts of our great cities the lot of a driver is far from a happy one. The children play in the roadway and dash recklessly in front of any vehicle. Even going slowly a man may find his nerve taxed to prevent disaster. It is to be hoped that the day when municipal playgrounds will be found in every crowded locality is not far distant. The children then would have somewhere else to vent their energies than on the streets, which are full of physical and, it may be added, moral peril as well.

Is Life Growing Longer?

SEVERAL of our contemporaries recently chronicled the fact that Mr. John Bigelow, in his ninety-second year, had sailed on an outgoing steamship to renew his acquaintance with Europe. Mr. Bigelow, hale and hearty although beyond ninety, has habitually entertained his friends in his old home in New York as hospitably as when he was younger, has greeted relatives as cheerily as in former times, and has kept up his daily reading and writing, asking no odds of time. Mr. Bigelow was United States Consul-General in Paris from 186 to 1865, and American Minister to France from 1865 to 1867. In public life he was known for intrepidity, courage and discretion. He has been a man of conspicuous ability and fidelity throughou his long and honored life. It is pleasing to think o this youthful old American gentleman daring th Atlantic, and paying a visit to the place where h wrought so well in the meridian of his powers.

Is life growing longer? Certainly it ought t increase, and length of days should be our portio now that life is easier than of old, and we under stand as never before the laws of health. Both me and women are entitled to longevity if they liv rightly, keep on working, and refuse to think o themselves as feeble, simply because they starte earlier than the crowd of young folks around them

The Strength of the Nation

IN the best of books we find this phrase: "Th king himself is served by the field." The re strength of this nation is not found in its gre cities, with their shifting population and the ince sant roar of their activity. The quiet, steadfas enduring strength on which we build must l sought for among the farming communities, when comes the life-blood of the town. Could a canva be made of the men who to-day lead the van statesmanship, in science and commerce, a gre majority of the foremost in the ranks would l shown to have had their start in the rural district The country continually feeds the town.

It has been pointed out that an unjust distinctio is often made in literature between the people the country and those of the town. It is natur that those who reside in the country should rese the common habit into which authors fall of inv riably making their characters speak in a ru dialect, with uncertain English, if they happen belong to the village or the outlying farm. T fashion came in, shall we say, with those maste of literature who described the peasantry of the c world. It belonged to days when there were telephones, no motor cars, no swiftly-plying trai It belonged to the days when education was t costly for the common purse. Those days are f in the background. To-day there is no legitima place for caste in a free republic. We are all serv by the field.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, April 14, 1909

	PAGE
Bedouin Women at the Well	Cover
A Peace Court for Central America (Illustrated) By Charles M. Pepper	323, 34
The Anxious Soul's Question. Sermon By Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.	324, 32
Opening the Queensboro Bridge (Illustrated)	32
First Methodist Chapel in Russia (Illustrated)	32
Honoring the Memory of Joan of Arc (Illustrated)	32
A 30,000-Mile Evangelistic Tour (Portraits)	32
Our Editorial Forum	32
The Bible and Newspaper (Illustrated)	32
Bishop Thoburn's Semi-Centennial (Illustrated)	33
My Friend, the Bedouin Sheik (Illustrated)	331, 33
Our Mail-Bag	33
Around the Home Hearth (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	33
Plea for Japan's Famine Orphans (Illustrated)	334, 33
What Is It to Be a Christian? S. S. Lesson	336, 33
Young People's Societies	33
The Gospel at Antioch. By Mrs. M. Baxter	34
A Young Northwestern Explorer (Portrait)	34
The Little Doctor. Serial Story	342, 34

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Opium Congress at Shanghai

ONE of the most important gatherings of the world was that of the Opium Congress, which recently held its sessions in Shanghai. The nations taking part included China, Japan, Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland and Turkey. The Congress met under an invitation issued by the United States to consider ways and means to control the traffic in the use of opium and morphine. The commission was opened by a speech from the Viceroy Tuan-Fang, who claimed that the cultivation of the poppy in China had already been largely reduced and that the consumption of the drug had been diminished by one-half. The action of China in herself restricting the use of opium within her own borders has completely altered the aspect of the question within the last few years, and the restriction of the importation of Indian opium into China seems now inevitable. One day, after the opening of the commission, the importation of opium into the United States became illegal. Although great progress has been made in fighting this national habit there are still thirteen millions of people who are addicted to it, at a cost of $120,000,000 a year. The financial burden of opium alone is greater than that of the land tax of China. There is a powerful anti-opium crusade being carried on in Canton and other cities of China, and anti-opium societies are being formed in the villages. The members wear a badge and sign a pledge. The Chinese government, having determined to destroy the opium habit in ten years, has made good progress in the last two, and it is sincerely to be hoped that in the eight years to come it will complete the work contemplated of entirely obliterating the traffic and habit. And it behooves the Christian nations represented in the Congress, and all other civilized peoples, to give the Chinese empire their energetic moral support. The ablest statesmen of England insist that, valuable as the business of the importation of opium into China from India is, it should be prohibited in the interest of humanity, government and good morals. Opium is a poison, which does its deadly work more rapidly than alcohol. The average user of opium lasts but three years. The heart of the world cries against this abomination of desolation.

Therefore shall ye keep mine ordinance, that ye commit not any one of these abominable customs, and that ye defile not yourselves therein. (Lev. 18:30.)

The Two Processions

The first procession was on the recent reopening of the British Parliament. A telegram from London thus graphically describes the exercises:

The Prince and Princess of Wales, in their glass coach, came from Marlborough House with an escort of Royal Horse Guards and preceded by three coaches, inside of which were the lords and equerries and ladies in waiting. Last of all the carriages came the royal coach, with its eight beautiful cream ponies ridden by postilions and walking men, exactly as in the days of George III. The coach was a blaze of vivid color. Except the crimson roof and the painted panels, every part of the quaintly carved open body was heavily gilded, while the interior, plainly seen through the large plate-glass windows, was richly upholstered in rose pink satin. As it passed one caught a glimpse of such ermine, the gleam of diamonds and two smiling faces as King Edward and Queen Alexandra bowed right and left in acknowledgment of their subjects' greeting. The booming of cannon, the national anthem played in quick time, accompanied the royal progress, and only stopped when the King and Queen alighted and went inside to greet their faithful Lords and Commons. In the robing room the King put on the royal robes; then he and the Queen, preceded and followed by various officials, walked through the royal gallery into the Painted Chamber of the House of Lords. Lord Crewe bore the imperial crown, Lord Carrington the sword of state. When the House of Lords was reached the King handed the Queen to the throne, then seated himself.

In another part of the city of London, a mile or more away from this gorgeous pageant, a different procession marched. Five thousand unemployed women and children, gaunt, ragged and dirty, marched through the streets. They carried cheap banners, and one cart brought up the rear, with the picture of an Englishman's home, without any furniture and dilapidated in the extreme. They marched along in silence, many of them with babies in their arms, to the Horticultural Hall, where they had been promised milk and sandwiches. It had been planned, by the Committee of the Unemployed, to furnish a complete contrast to the royal procession, and to emphasize the vast difference between the social extremes of London, and the necessity of some immediate and permanent relief.

It will be well for the statesmen of England and the world at large, ourselves included, to set more energetically and successfully to the task of adjusting these social inequalities, that cause so much suffering and unrest. The British Lords refused to pass the licensing bill, and thus piled up barriers of poverty and crime. The Christly spirit and the use of the Golden Rule in human conduct will eventually adjust the industrial difficulties of London and the other cities of the world.

The Anti-Opium Congress Which Met Recently in Shanghai

Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them. (Matt. 7:12.)

Pure Food Law

Man's cupidity has prompted him to pretty nearly every kind of deceit. He has put sand in his sugar, gravel in his raisins, lard in his butter, water in his milk. He has used chemicals of every kind for adulteration, and dyes of every hue for deception. The frauds became so general that the government enacted stringent laws against harmful adulterations and impurities of food, compelling the manufacturers and merchants dealing in the different kinds of wares to label their articles, and visiting heavy penalties upon those selling one article under the pretense that it is another one.

There has been quite a discussion of late as to what kind of preservatives could be used under the law, with meats, vegetables and fruits. Dr. H. W. Wiley, Chief of the Bureau of Chemicals of the Department of Agriculture, in a recent address on this subject said:

"There is a mistaken notion that preservatives are necessary. There is not a single article of food which in any way is necessary to human nutrition and happiness which cannot be offered for consumption in its best state, without the use of any chemical preservative. The experience of reputable manufacturers has shown that all food products for which it is claimed preservatives are a necessity can be manufactured and supplied to the consumer without such adventitious aid."

Dr. Wiley, in his address, condemns the debasing of food in order to make it cheap for the laboring man, and says that he is robbed when he is given spice which is two-thirds flour, and catsup made from the sweepings of the floor of the tomato factory. Secretary Wilson, in his annual report, reports great improvement in the enforcement of the Pure Food Law; that the government laboratories have been increased in one year from six to twenty-one, that over 13,000 samples have been examined by the inspectors and that over 800 prosecutions were brought and only two of these were lost. Adulterated flour, coffee, molasses, honey, cider, vinegar, wine, beer, canned fruits and vegetables in enormous quantities were seized and confiscated by the government. The Pure Food Law cannot make men honest in heart, but it can prevent dishonest men from practising their iniquities upon a long-suffering and deluded public. The man who takes the chicken off the roost, or the ham off the hook, and goes to jail is no more a thief than those well-dressed, polite manufacturers and merchants who extract money by false pretenses. The Pure Food Law is a good one, and has not come any too early.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I hate every false way. (Ps. 119:128.)

Wood Pulp Production Increased

Dean George D. Frankforter, of the College of Chemistry in the University of Minnesota, claims to have made a discovery by which wood pulp in the United States will be increased one hundred-fold and the question of cheap paper solved for generations to come. After twelve years of experimentation, Dr. Frankforter describes his perfected process as placing small pieces of waste wood or sawdust on a steel incline, over a furnace, and forcing distillation of the waste wood by saturating it fully with carbon disulphide or gasoline, thus causing the turpentine and rosin to pass off as gases and leaving wood pulp, free from pitch and perfectly adapted to the manufacture of paper. The doctor extracted from one cord of Norway pine, worth $7.50, turpentine worth $41 and wood pulp worth $39—a yield of $80 in all. Dr. Frankforter, in walking through the pine woods in Northern Minnesota in 1897, noticed an old stump which gave out an odor unlike that of ordinary turpentine. He took a piece of the stump back to the university and began to experiment. Within a week he hit upon the present process, which later he perfected at a small experimental plant, erected near his home. The tendency of modern science and invention is to utilize waste forces and tremendously increase the valuable product, and more and more the Church must set herself to work to use the unused material, to employ the idle resources, and greatly multiply the religious productiveness of its members.

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. (John 6:12.)

BISHOP THOBURN'S SEMI-CENTENNIAL

HONORS FOR THE FAMOUS MISSIONARY WHO HAS SERVED FIFTY YEARS IN INDIA

Young Native Pastors

FACSIMILE OF INVITATION CARD

You are invited to attend the
Thoburn Jubilee
to be held at Allegheny College
April eleventh to thirteenth
celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary
of
Bishop James M. Thoburn's
sailing for India

Native Women Workers

AT Allegheny College, Pennsylvania, this week, a large and representative gathering, including men of note from different parts of the Union, assembled to do honor to one who, once a student in that seat of learning, has since attained to world-wide fame as one of the greatest missionaries of this age.

James Mills Thoburn was born at St. Clairsville, O., in 1836. He gave evidence early in life of a desire for a missionary career, and after completing his school studies entered Allegheny College, where he was graduated in 1857. After a two years' ministerial experience in Ohio and Pennsylvania, the young preacher felt clearly the call to foreign mission service, and early in 1859 he was appointed as a missionary to India. The celebration at Allegheny College marks the rounding out of his fiftieth year of service in that country—a record of continuous, consecrated, successful effort, which has hardly a parallel.

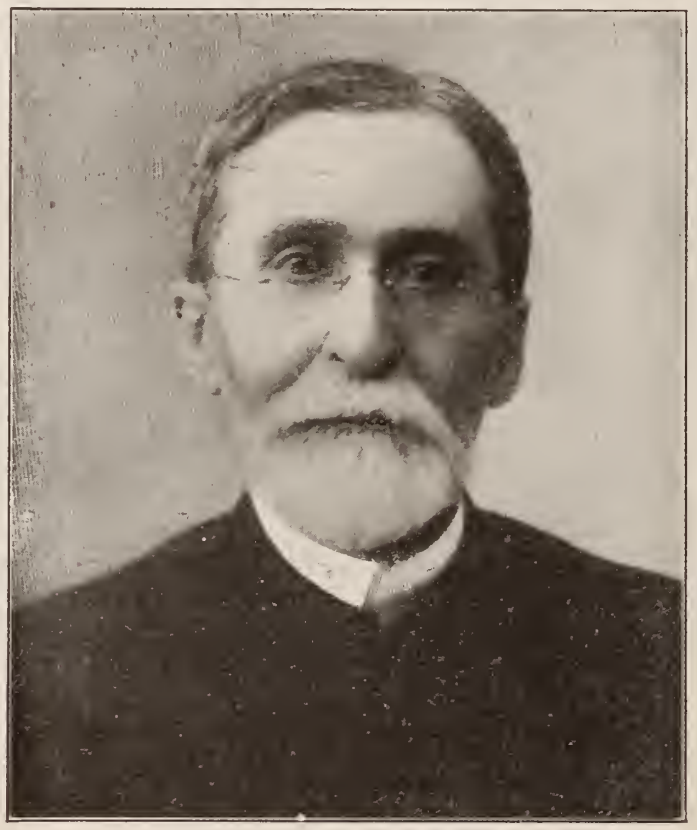
Young Thoburn—for he was only twenty-three when he sailed from New York on the long 127-day voyage to Calcutta, via the Cape of Good Hope—was stationed successively at Naini Tal, Pauri, Moradabad, Lucknow, Calcutta and Simla.

When he began work in India, of the 300,000,000 population in that vast empire only some 2,000,000 were Christians, the great majority being Hindus, Mohammedans, Buddhists, Parsees and votaries of other native religions. He soon learned the language and began preaching in Hindustani with marked success. In his fifth year the death of Mrs. Thoburn, his wife, necessitated his return to this country with his child; but his heart was with India, and he soon went back to his favorite field. After a time he was appointed presiding elder of the province of Oudh. When he had been thirteen years in service he voluntarily relinquished the salary he was receiving from the Methodist Missionary Society and decided to trust God for his support—a movement which subsequent events fully justified. In 1874 he was sent to Calcutta, where there was no Methodist mission. He held Gospel services in the largest theatre in the city, and the people flocked to hear the inspired appeals of the eloquent American preacher. Conversions multiplied quickly, and the foundation of a great religious work was laid. Many churches and schools have sprung up there since, and Calcutta is now the gathering place of an important annual conference.

His next station was at Rangoon, in Burma, where within a month after his first service he organized a Methodist church, with over sixty members. A little later he went still farther—to Singapore, nearly 2,000 miles from Calcutta—where he labored a month and organized a church. From this foundation also, as in Calcutta, a great spiritual blessing has come, and the Malaysian Conference (which includes the Philippines) is one of its outgrowths. Thus, through the consecrated efforts of one devout and well-equipped man of God, great centres of evangelism have been founded among the heathen, and Christian churches whose congregations aggregate thousands of earnest believers.

In 1888, the Methodist Church fittingly recognized the missionary's great ability by appointing him a bishop. This honor did not make him proud; it simply impelled him to work harder than before. He had now pastoral authority over extensive areas, with the power to choose men and place them in the field where they could render the best service, and in his judgment of men it is universally admitted that Bishop Thoburn has few rivals. All his appointees were men of the strongest Christian character, fearless, aggressive, yet wise and capable; men of excellent training, fitted either for the pulpit or the school.

Bishop Thoburn has always been a warm advocate of the extension of woman's work in missionary lands. When his sister, Miss Isabella Thoburn, went to India in 1869 as the first woman missionary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and opened a school for girls in a little room adjoining a bazaar in Lucknow, she found the field ripe for such a work. She began with eight pupils, but soon scores were clamoring for admission to her classes. The fame of her great brother was of inestimable advantage to her at this juncture. Soon the need became apparent for a collegiate department, and in 1887 the Woman's College at Lucknow, which she founded, was formally opened. Since then it has graduated hundreds of girls who are now pastors' wives, zenana teachers, village Gospel workers and Bible readers. She founded also a chain of day schools and Sunday Schools, and long before she passed away, in 1901, the missionary world had acknowledged that Isabella Thoburn's name was one worthy to stand beside that of her distinguished brother, who had taken so deep an interest in her labors.



Bishop James Mills Thoburn

One of the most eventful chapters of Bishop Thoburn's long life in India, to which he frequently refers with deep emotion, was his experience during the great famine of 1897-98. When the readers of this journal began to pour in their gifts in aid of the starving multitudes, Bishop Thoburn, at the request of Dr. Klopsch, cabled his consent to act as chairman of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Interdenominational Famine Relief Committee. In that capacity he rendered splendid service to the relief movement. Associated with him were many of the best and most devoted missionaries in India, representing all the leading Protestant denominations. Through their energetic, consecrated labors, in wisely using the fund our readers had placed at their disposal, *hundreds of thousands of lives were saved.* Toward the close of 1899, when there were indications of another famine, Bishop Thoburn wrote to this journal:

"It is not strange that, as the dark shadow of this impending calamity begins to come over us again, the hearts of all connected with the suffering districts turn toward THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as if prompted by a natural instinct. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has become known throughout the world as the helper of those who chanced to be in sore need. It is not very strange that the missionaries of India remember that, in one form and another, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sent $400,000 to aid the famishing millions of India during the recent visitation of famine in that stricken country. Its readers have shown by their generosity that they are followers of Him who had 'compassion on the multitude.'" Later, in connection with the relief of another famine, and with the organization of the greatest orphanage work the world has ever known, for the shelter, support and training of 5,500 helpless little waifs, left parentless by the famine, the same committee, though under a different chairman, expended nearly $1,200,000 more which had been contributed by godly American men and women, through this journal.

Bishop Thoburn's health gave way in 1899 under the continuous strain of labor in a tropical climate, and for a time he was compelled to rest. But when the wished-for physical improvement came, he returned to work with all the zest and energy of his earlier years. His record in India is a succession of spiritual victories. The two conferences he founded have now become nine conferences, with members and probationers aggregating 200,000. When he first set foot in India there were just thirteen Methodist members and probationers in that country. No man can estimate the numbers of souls that have been reached directly and indirectly by the message delivered through this great missionary and those who labored under his care. His life has been truly given to India, and he must be accorded a high rank among the great soul-winners of this missionary age.

In the intervals of his multifarious missionary labors Bishop Thoburn has found time for authorship. He has written many books that are valuable helps to missionary workers, besides being instructive to readers at home. Among his best known volumes are: *My Missionary Apprenticeship, India and Malaysia, Light in the East, Christless Nations, The Church of Pentecost, Life of Isabella Thoburn, The Deaconess and Her Vocation, Missionary Sermons,* and *The Christian Conquest of India.*

MY FRIEND, THE BEDOUIN SHEIK

By O. E. MOFFET

A Group of Bedouins

Defenders of the Encampment

Bedouin Women Churning Butter

In the Gipsy Encampment

MY first introduction to the Bedouins was east of the Lake of Galilee. Our train from Damascus to Haifa had glided down into the little river of Yarmuk. It was beautiful down there, that spring day. Wild poppies in places made the valley crimson. The great hills, nearly a thousand feet high, were clad in fresh grass or small oak. I was in the country of the Gadarenes, where dwelt the demoniac from whom Christ cast a legion of devils.

It was a foolish thing to do; but I stepped off that train when it stopped in a solitary place; for the little river as it sang over its bed of boulders had tempted me. There were certainly fish there, and they rose readily to the fly. I became so absorbed that I must have followed the river several miles, when I became wearied of the sport and sat down under a poplar tree to rest. Then I began to realize that I was a stranger in a strange land, and in the midst of a people said to be utterly reckless of the property rights of others. I must have been twenty miles east of Tiberias, and the passenger train went west only twice a week. I had a blanket and provisions in my knapsack, and I knew there were several little stations down the road where one might find shelter.

In Marseilles I had bought me a queer thing—combination of skillet, coffee-pot, bake-pan and water heater, that folds up like a puzzle and fits the coat pocket. I was hungry. A small fire was kindled of dry twigs, fish broiled, coffee made, and these, with the good things brought from the hotel in Damascus, were laid out on a great palm leaf.

I was not destined to eat that meal alone. Just as I sat down, a Bedouin appeared from over a hill, and came toward me. The word "Bedouin" means "desert man." They are the descendants of Ishmael, and are said to be robbers and outlaws to this day. This one came down from the top of a cliff, leaping from stone to stone as gracefully as a deer. He was well made, lean, sinewy and active. His eyes were well formed, and expressed both daring and cunning. His face was the color of a ripe chestnut. His white head-cloth, or haikh, the inner side striped with brown, flowed down below his shoulders and was held in place by a camel's hair braid, bound twice around his shapely head. His feet were shod in bright red slippers. As he approached, his long gun seemed to be held ready to lift to his shoulder, in case I made a hostile demonstration. On he came till within six feet of me, and I will never forget the half amused, half frightened expression of his eyes. I had learned several Arabic expressions. One was "Break bread"; and now using it, I motioned him to sit down. He smiled, showing very even, white teeth, and I never knew before how a smile could relieve one's anxiety.

After hesitating, and apparently thinking it over for a moment, he accepted the invitation, and there by the dashing little river the Ishmaelite and I broke bread together. The French bread, pickles, jelly and canned beef seemed to be great curiosities to him. Probably he had never tasted the like before.

He examined my string of fish in great astonishment, and by gestures asked how I caught them. I showed him my fly and rod, and he puzzled and wondered over them. Then taking the rod, I made a cast and was lucky enough to get a fish. When the Ishmaelite caught the idea that the fish took the bunch of feathers for a fly and bit at it he was almost beside himself with glee. By signs he invited me to come with him to his tent, where we would cook the fish and eat.

Just then a hand-car, loaded with native workmen, came down the track and stopped near us. I had been told that each section gang had a European boss; so motioning my Bedouin to come with me, we went to the car and found it in charge of a German. I told him how I met my companion, and asked if it would be safe to visit his tent. He informed me that I would be as safe there as at my own home, now since I had eaten with him. He explained that such was their way of making a compact of friendship and brotherhood.

This German spoke Arabic, and through him the Bedouin told me we would go an hour's journey to the tent of his nephew, and remain there over night. On the morrow we would go to his village, four hours' journey to the north. He said he regarded me as a very clever man, since I could "lie to the fishes with feathers." It had not occurred to me before that fishing was a species of deception.

We found the nephew's tent in a field of great white flowers. One end of the tent was cluttered up with ropes, saddles, bridles, bundles and boxes. The other end, which was partitioned off by a curtain, was evidently arranged for a guest chamber. There

Continued on page 339

Among the Older Women

Bedouin Girls at the Well

The Bedouin's Little Flock

The Sheik on Horseback

Our Mail-Bag

Questions and Answers

D. M. P., Westport, Calif. 1. Which city in the United States has the least foreign population? 2. Is there a town in this country that is wholly made up of Americans?

1. In the tables published in the almanacs the foreign population is given for the entire country, and not by separate cities. You can get full statistics by writing to the Director of the Census, Washington, D. C. New York probably has the largest foreign population. 2. In New England there are towns where practically all are native born Americans. Probably this is true also in some places in the South.

W. H. G., Lockport, N. Y. What is the meaning of Rom. 9:13, "Esau have I hated"? I have always thought, and still think, that God hates no one; that he only hates sin, because he is love.

God is not the author of evil, and hate is the result of evil. It really means that God preferred Jacob to Esau. Paul quotes from Mal. 1:2, 3. Professor Bernhard Weiss, of Berlin, in commenting on the passage, says: "The statement there made that God bestowed his love upon Jacob and withheld it from Esau Paul does not regard as an historical description of the fate of the two sons, but we are to find in it the lesson that it was exclusively his elective grace which determined the one to salvation and excluded the other from it." God preferred one to the other.

G. L. G., Elmira, N. Y. What is the law in Minnesota in regard to the disposition of real estate, when a person dies intestate, leaving a widow but no children?

We believe the widow takes all the real estate, subject to prior liens, unless, during husband's life, she has consented to some disposition of the same in writing. But the only safe course is to ask a Minnesota lawyer.

L. B., Mississippi. Where and when was David Crockett born? Where did he die? Tell something of his life.

David Crockett was born at Limestone, Tenn., in 1786. In the Creek War of 1813-14 he commanded a battalion of mounted riflemen, under General Jackson. He was a member of the Tennessee Legislature, 1821-24, and a member of Congress, 1827-31 and 1833-35. His independence caused a break with Jackson. He entered the Texan army in the War of Independence, and was killed while holding the Alamo against overpowering numbers of Mexicans. The slogan of the Texans became "Remember the Alamo!" Crockett's motto in life was "Be sure you are right, then go ahead!" He is one of the most romantic figures in American history of the first half of the nineteenth century.

D. T., Elroy, Wis. 1. How large does the banyan tree grow? 2. To what church did Grover Cleveland belong?

1. The banyan tree, with its shoots and aerial roots, often covers an area sixty feet in diameter. 2. Grover Cleveland was a Presbyterian.

L. S., Saugerties, N. Y. How often did Jesus appear to men after his resurrection? Was Mary Magdalen the first person to behold him?

The appearances were ten in number: 1. To Mary Magdalen (reported by John and Mark). 2. To the other women (Matthew). 3. To Peter (reported by Luke and Paul). 4. To the disciples going to Emmaus (reported by Luke and Mark). 5. To the apostles, Thomas being absent (reported by Mark, Luke, John and Paul). 6. To the apostles, Thomas included (reported by John). 7. To the disciples at the Sea of Galilee (John). 8. To the apostles and five hundred others, on a mountain in Galilee (Matthew, Mark and Paul). 9. To James, probably at Jerusalem (reported by Paul). 10. To the apostles at Jerusalem (see Luke and Paul). Send full address for answer on legal question.

J. C. J. F., Moravia, Pa. How did Hampton Roads get its name?

It is the roadstead, or anchorage, off Hampton, Va. Hampton was settled in 1610, and was probably named after Hampton, in England, a parish in Middlesex County, fifteen miles southwest of London.

M. M. R., Breezewood, Pa. 1. How many hospitals are there in New York City? 2. Is there a longer street in the United States than Broad Street, Philadelphia? 3. Did every man who left in our battleship fleet return alive? 4. Is there any other country to which emigrants flock so numerously as to the United States? When did they begin coming in great numbers? 5. From whence originated the American Indian? Are they Lamanites?

1. Hospitals in Manhattan and the Bronx number ninety-nine. There are also quite a number in Brooklyn, and two or three on Staten Island. 2. Yes; Broadway, New York, starts at the Battery; goes the entire length of Manhattan Island, crosses Spuyten Duyvil Creek and continues to the city line at the upper edge of the Bronx; also Washington Street, Boston, which runs practically the entire length of the city and retains its name in

Continued on last column

Dr. Klopsch's Attractive Offer

Dear Friend: Here is an offer that must prove irresistible to every Patriotic American Heart within the ranks of the great **Christian Herald** Family. There are two objects dearer to such a heart than any other objects on earth; one is God's Holy Word, and the other the Flag of Our Country. The Bible and the American Flag! How we love them! How lightly we count life itself when the cause of either is at stake! And so it is with especial pride that, having already put within the reach of every one of our readers our Red Letter Bible—the finest edition of Holy Scripture ever issued—we now offer every Subscriber to **The Christian Herald, ABSOLUTELY FREE,** in return for a very slight effort on his, or her, part, a **Large, Beautiful, Perfectly and Expensively Made American Flag;** a flag that might well float proudly from any home in the land.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

In addition to such a flag this offer also includes two other Patriotic Premiums, all three fully described below—indeed, our present offer is unquestionably the greatest, most generous and remarkable offer ever made by this or any other paper in return for so little effort on the part of the subscriber.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

After reading the details of the two following propositions you will wonder how it is possible for us to promise all that we here do; the explanation is simply this: We are determined in the next few months to greatly enlarge the circulation of the **Christian Herald** and to extend its immeasurable influence for good throughout the country. Our first concern is simply to **introduce** our paper into new homes; and to this end we can afford to make unusual inducements, even at a financial sacrifice to ourselves. Yours most cordially,

Ellis Klopsch

Unprecedented Patriotic Offer

OFFER No. 1.—An Outfit Worth Two Dollars for One New Subscriber.

(1) **An American Flag,** "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Four by Six Feet.**

(2) **The Declaration of Independence,** a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26 x 31 inches,** and

(3) **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **18 x 21 inches**)—**All Three** for only **One New** Annual Subscription to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50.**

OFFER No. 2.—An Outfit Worth Four Dollars for Two Subscribers.

(1) **An American Flag,** "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of flag, **Five by Eight Feet.**

(2) **The Declaration of Independence,** a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26 x 31 inches,** and

(3) **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **18 x 21 inches**)—**All Three** for only **2** Annual Subscriptions to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50,** of which **One** must be **New.**

All Patriotic Outfits Sent by Express, Charges Fully Prepaid by Us

Of course, our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the new subscribers. Money refunded if not pleased.

Under OFFER No. 1, the subscription must be a NEW one. Under OFFER No. 2, One subscription may be your own (new or extended), the other ONE must be a NEW one.

We do not supply poles, nor do we furnish rope—but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use. EVERY CHRISTIAN HERALD SUBSCRIPTION, whether with or without premium, or with or without magazine combinations, COUNTS AS ONE SUBSCRIPTION. Premium and Magazine Combinations sent on receipt of a postal request.

EVERY New Subscriber and Every Renewing Subscriber receives, **FREE,** our Wonderful Art Gallery de Luxe, consisting of **6** Beautiful Pictures, reproductions of World-famed Masterpieces, exquisitely executed in all their **Natural Colors, aggregating One Thousand Square Inches.**

IMPORTANT NOTE. **No matter at what date your present subscription expires, even if late next fall or winter, should you wish to renew under the terms of this special offer you may do so, by simply sending us the subscription price, $1.50, NOW, IN ADVANCE, accompanying remittance for the one or two new subscriptions you have secured under OFFER No. 2. On receipt of your renewal with full remittance, we will book your own renewal to commence at the date on which your present Subscription runs out and fill the New Subscriptions.**

ADDRESS

CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York

Our Mail-Bag

Continued from first column

all the cities and towns it passes through for a long distance to the south. 3. No, there were a few deaths from sickness, but no more than would be usual among the same number of men anywhere. 4. No, there has never been in history such an influx of immigrants into any one country as into the United States. Immigrants began to come in noticeable numbers in the "forties," the number increased after the Civil War, then rose to a high mark in the "nineties," and since 1900 has been growing at a tremendous rate. 5. The origin of the American Indians is still a disputed question with anthropologists. There were never any people called Lamanites. They are a myth of recent invention.

C. B., Candor, N. Y. 1. Was the famous speech of Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg made off-hand or was it composed and fixed for the occasion? 2. Was Lincoln quick at repartee and speech-making, at an instant's notice?

1. Lincoln jotted down the outline of his Gettysburg speech on the back of an envelope while on the train from Washington to Gettysburg. 2. Lincoln was very good at making a good speech at a moment's notice. He was quick "to think on his feet."

W. W. D., Sterling, Ill. Who was Charlotte Temple? What did she do?

Charlotte Temple was the heroine of a famous novel of early New York life. She was not a real personage. A Charlotte Temple buried in Trinity churchyard, New York, has been erroneously connected with this story.

J. P., Hubbard, O. When was the battle of Dorking fought?

There was never an actual battle fought at Dorking, in England. The "Battle of Dorking" was a clever account of an imaginary battle, in which supposed invaders from Germany totally defeated the British. It was printed in *Blackwood's Magazine* in 1871. General Sir George Chesney, the author, wished to impress on the British people the fact that the country could be invaded, and wished to stir them to provide adequate defense.

J. W., Liberty Street, San Francisco, Cal. Several years ago, when in New York, I passed an old cemetery attached to an old church on Broadway. In the cemetery was a tombstone to the memory of Captain Lawrence, with the inscription "Don't Give Up the Ship." Was this Trinity Church or St. Paul's Church, pictured on the cover of the issue of January 20?

It was Trinity Church and churchyard. St. Paul's is on the same side of Broadway, north of Trinity. St. Paul's Church was pictured on the cover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for January 20. St. Paul's is and always has been one of the subordinate churches owned by Trinity. It also has an interesting churchyard.

C. B., Washington, D. C. I saw it stated that in countries where wild animals abound no bones of the dead are found, and it is unknown why. Is that a fact?

No; human bones are found throughout Africa. When the American Indians were the only human beings on this continent, wild beasts were found everywhere, and the discovery of ancient Indian remains is of common occurrence.

B. W. D., Cotuit, Mass. What is the population of the globe?

The estimated population is: Africa, 127,000,000; North America, 115,000,000; South America, 45,000,000; Asia, 850,000,000; Australasia, 5,200,000; Europe, 380,200,000; Polar regions, 3,000,000. Of course, parts of the above are largely conjecture, as there are many countries in which no census has ever been taken. It is based on estimates revised from those of Ernest George Rubenstein, F.R.G.S.

Miscellaneous

E. A. G. B., Constant Reader. Send full name and address for letter.

Subscriber, New Hampshire. Address Miss Sarah J. Bird, at 211 Clinton Street, New York City.

Subscriber, Houghton Centre, Ontario, Can. For answer see our MAIL-BAG of February 3, 1909.

Mrs. F. R., Pelham, Ga. The law differs in the various States. It would be best for you to consult a local lawyer.

Mrs. J. W. D., Patoka, Ill. Similar question has been answered several times recently in MAIL-BAG.

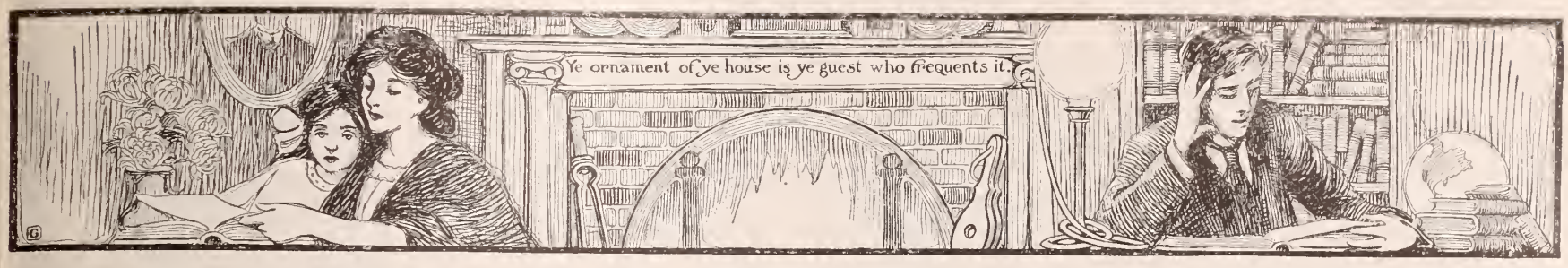
F. A. R., Lupton, Mich. The sin against the Holy Ghost is believed to have been attributing the miracles of Christ to Satanic agency.

R. D. W. S., Bacon's Castle, Va., sends some stirring verses on the Italian earthquake and the widespread sympathy it has evoked.

F. M. McC., Oxford, Kan. The curse is a denunciation of that particular sin. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. Repentance must precede acceptance and pardon, however.

Kind and inspiring messages flow in upon us these Easter days in unwonted abundance. One lady writes: "I admire the spirit of charity which pervades your paper. Bitter denunciations and criticisms, which are to be found too often in some religious periodicals, are conspicuous for their absence in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

AROUND THE HOME HEARTH



Building the Nest

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

ONE of the prettiest sights of the spring, the sight of which we never grow weary, is the building of the nest. With the first warm days the birds come trooping back, and presently they are very busy with their love-making and the weaving of their little homes. There is a close analogy between the home-making of the birds and that of ourselves. Our little brothers of the air are very happy in the time when they are occupied with the care of their fledglings, and every hour of their life has its lesson for us. The mother-bird broods over the eggs, and keeps her tiny children warm beneath her wings. The father-bird works hard for a living, and has much ado to provide food enough for those hungry little mouths that always seem opening and crying out to be filled.

There are perils surrounding the nest, perils from marauding savages in the shape of boys, who in their hunt for specimens do not regard the sanctities of the homes in the branches; perils from cats who pounce upon the young birds or the parent birds, and perils sometimes from men who are not willing to spare the birds a toll from their orchards and fields. Very foolish and short-sighted are those who destroy the birds, and very churlish those who deny them their share of food; for once the birds are eliminated insect pests multiply and swift destruction comes upon the crops.

It is not so much of the birds and their nests that I thought, as I began to write this page, as of some of my friends who are young and who are thinking in these bright days about their own nest building. Where shall the young people begin their married life? Several courses are open to them, and they have the privilege of choice. Sometimes they decide to spend their first year or two with the parents of John or of Mary. Good and sufficient reasons are presented by the elder folk, who do not wish a son to leave them or who dislike to give up the company of a dear daughter. Far be it from me to say broadly that this course should never be taken, yet it is beset with many difficulties, and as a rule the newly married pair will be much wiser if they build an independent nest, be it ever so small, than if they stay under the sheltering roof of parents. Relations-in-law are often most friendly, but they do not always understand one another, and it is not well for them to be in the close companionship of the family in those early days when foundations for future happiness are laid.

Again, the balance may tip in favor of life for a while in a boarding-house, because little money has been saved and the young couple hope, by economizing in this way, to make a better start by and by in the housekeeping line. The objection to life in a boarding-house is twofold. It admits of little privacy and it entails on both husband and wife few obligations beyond the payment of the weekly or monthly sum agreed upon as a *quid pro quo*. The young wife has a great deal of leisure upon her hands and the young husband has no opportunity to undertake the duties and responsibilities that fall upon the householder.

If possible, the newly wedded young people of this reason should at once begin their united lives in the sweet solitude of a little home entirely their own. It may be only two or three rooms that they can afford, but if they start with a capital of love, health and industry, the little home will be a very heaven on earth. By and by, if they are frugal and if the Lord prospers them, they may be able to live in more commodious quarters. Their aim should be, as soon as practicable, to become the owners of their home, and to this end they should try to secure a piece of ground on which they may build. If the husband's business demands his living in a large city, this may be impossible for some years; but a beautiful home nest may be made in a very tiny flat, tucked away in one of the great apartment houses that are everywhere rising in our cities. In these spring days one can but wish to the newly married pair the happiness that comes to the birds in their nests on the waving boughs. We sing

Rockaby, baby, on the tree top,

and we think, as we sing, that the happiness of no home is quite complete until we can croon to rest a little stranger who lies close in the mother's arms. Then we say, as we sing a lullaby,

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into the here.

MONTAGUES AND CAPULETS

EVERY reader of Shakespeare recalls the loves of Romeo and Juliet, when confronted with the words Capulet and Montague. Feuds between families often last from one generation to another in mountain regions, where the primitive passions rage and where hereditary hatred is considered a virtue. These feuds have been transmitted from father to son in our own country, in the mountain fastnesses of the South and sometimes in those of the North. The pretty picture shows the end of such a feud between two families in the islands of the Grecian Archipelago. The betrothal of two little children, a boy and a girl, signifies that the estrangement has terminated, that hereafter amicable relations will prevail, that, in short, the hatchet is buried. This happy conclusion is occasionally reached in America, not by the betrothal of children in infancy, but by the falling in love of two young people who have decided that out of all the world they will choose each other, caring for neither the pride of the Montagues nor the scorn of the Capulets.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—J. V. S. A man who wishes to become a trained nurse should seek to get accurate information as to the nearest hospital where he may receive the requisite training. There is certainly a place for men in this beneficent work, both as attendants on nervous patients and as caretakers of men, although the profession has more recruits from women than from the other sex.

Privileges of a Mother-in-law

WHAT are the privileges of a mother-in-law? We will suppose her to be either the husband's or the wife's mother, and a permanent inmate of the family. There ought certainly to be no friction in such an arrangement, and everybody ought to get on comfortably from morning until night. Surely there is no one who should be so tactful, affectionate and considerate as an elderly woman, who has borne the heat and burden of the day and has learned that to bear and forbear are the first obligations of life when people live in the same household. Yet tempers are incompatible now and then when sisters are the parties concerned, and for some strange reason a mother-in-law is not always an angel of peace in the home. Quoting from a recital made by a sufferer the other day, I show the reader a case in point. Here is a gentlewoman in the prime of life, with a little money of her own in the bank and enough income at all times to cover her current expenses. She has many friends and relatives, and is made welcome as a guest when she chooses to visit among them.

As a visitor she appears to be perfect, but when she returns to the abode where she is domiciled, she at once begins to act as an irritant. A mustard-plaster would perhaps be the best simile to represent her effect on the family. She stirs up the children by constant antagonism and reproof, interfering with their mother's management, and criticising both parents freely. She uses at her discretion the individual property of the rest, drawing from their desks whatever stationery and postage stamps she requires, preparing extra meals for herself at her pleasure, and availing herself of the horse and phaeton without the ceremony of asking if this be convenient. Surely a mother-in-law who thus usurps the rights of others is not likely to be productive of harmony. Still, she is mother and grandmother, and as such is entitled to a measure of respect and a good deal of toleration. Very likely most of her infringements are due to thoughtlessness. She is the oldest person in the house and fancies herself immune from those rules of courtesy that govern well-bred people. Whether she be the mother of the wife or of the husband makes no difference; she is a cause of dissension, and it would be better for all if she lived elsewhere. Old and infirm people and the very poor must be borne with by their relatives; but if a man or woman has means enough to pay his or her way, and if it is plain that the home would be happier in the absence of either, the line of duty appears to be evident, though to indicate it would be an ungracious task.

"Lavish in its Gifts"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The book, *After Death, What?* also the beautiful pictures, duly received. I anticipate great pleasure and profit in the perusal of the book. The pictures are certainly fine, and have been very much admired. Certainly THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is lavish in its gifts, as I have found in the past four years.

Sag Harbor, N. Y. MRS. H. CHADWICK.

Japanese Orphans who Plead for Adoption

The names of the little Japanese Orphans whose portraits are given above are: 1 Sada Ahama, girl; 2 Shozo Ota, boy; 3 Kiyoshi Sato, boy; 4 Usaboro Hata, boy; 5 Kozo Kumagae, boy; 6 Kimi Endo, girl; 7 Fujimi Hayasaka, girl; 8 Yoshimatsu Aibara, boy; 9 Ito Awa, girl; 10 Tsuma Oigawa, girl; 11 Torayo Sato, girl; 12 Yasuya Abe, boy; 13 Umeno Asanuma, girl, 14 Tane Otaka, girl; 15 Yosokichi Osaki, boy; 16 Yonizo Watanabe, boy; 17 Tsuniyo Chuibachi, girl; 18 Iwayo Otsuki, girl; 19 Kiye Sugihara, girl; 20 Taiji Minami, boy; 21 Tudashi Orimoto, boy; 22 Yekichi Yesashi, boy; 23 Teruji Moriya, boy; 24 Teizo Iyeno, boy; 25 Motonas Ishii, boy; 26 Kiseno Yohata, girl; 27 Saburo Toshino, boy; 28 Chiyo Ishigaki, girl; 29 Kiyono Yokota, girl; 30 Ryozo Seki, boy; 31 Haru Yamagata, girl; 32 Heruya Hishimuna, girl; 33 Haru Sasaki, girl; 34 Mina Ota, girl; 35 Yenshichi Saito, boy; 36 Yoshio Hayasaka, girl; 37 Buurokn Abe, boy; 38 Hanayo Kato, girl; 39 Tsuneo Okamoto, boy; 40 Kinyo Kamo, boy; 41 Hisashi Ouchi, girl; 42 Heizo Sato, boy; 43 Shige Yamaguchi, girl; 44 Manyo Takakura, girl; 45 Kenji Sato, boy; 46 Tsuniyi Hayasaka, boy; 47 Tora Kurosu, girl; 48 Kizaemon Mito, boy.

See article on opposite page.

Plea for Japan's Famine Orphans

By Rev. Wm. E. Lampe, Sendai, Japan

IN the winter of 1905-06 the northeastern part of Japan was visited by a famine which attracted world-wide sympathy and has made the name of Sendai well known. One result of this famine was to leave many hundreds of children destitute and in need of prompt relief. Old Japan had no orphanages, but Christian missionary work introduced them. At the time of this famine, there was not yet any orphanage in Japan north of Tokyo.

The readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERAIL are known throughout the world for their good works, and more than half of all the money contributed for the relief of the hundreds of thousands of famine-stricken Japanese three years ago was raised through their efforts. The final remittance of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($25,000 in gold, or 50,000 yen) came at a time of urgent necessity, and was divided equally between the Okayama Orphanage and the Sendai Orphanage. The Okayama Orphanage is a Christian institution, founded more than ten years ago by Mr. Ishii. It received more than 800 children from the famine region, thus more than doubling its already large family; it is now the fourth largest in the world.

The Sendai Orphanage was opened during the famine, right in the centre of the famine region, and received exclusively famine children. It is thus distinctly a famine orphanage, and a monument of the Christian love manifested during the dark days of three years ago. The Foreign Committee of Relief, of which I was chairman, was able to turn a goodly number of contributions into the treasury of the new orphanage, besides the large one of $12,500 already referred to as the gift of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers. One American church bought a tract of land and an unused school building, which was the only home the 261 orphans had for more than a year. It was found necessary to build cottages, each providing for 25 children. These were inexpensive buildings, and were erected with funds given by individuals, or by missions, or by interested persons in different denominations in America.

The generous gift of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, used entirely for the maintenance of the children, and the many smaller gifts for the same purpose, furnished support for these several hundred children during the three years that have elapsed since then. The intention had been to try to gradually return the children to those who would care for them, so that by the time the funds in hand should be exhausted all of them would be provided for. Conditions have been such in Japan, however, that it has been impossible to return more than a few. We still have 223 children, with little prospect of returning any more of them. Their ages are from eight to fourteen, although a few are even younger.

The funds were entirely exhausted several months ago, and the situation with which we are now confronted is simply this: Either we must disband the orphanage, turning the children back toward their former homes, where there is no one to care for them, or we must look for their provision to those who love them, because of the Master who loves us all.

It is but natural that at this time we turn again to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Ours being the only institutional work of the kind in all the northern part of Japan, we cannot bear the thought of giving it up. The plant has been provided, a strong interdenominational committee, made up of representatives of nine American churches, has been formed to manage the institution and train the children for Christ, and we look to generous America to help care for these children until they are able to provide for themselves.

The experience of the past few years shows that $6,000, or a little more, per year is necessary to maintain the orphanage. The Japanese, Christians and non-Christians alike, already love the orphanage and will give as they are able toward its support. If 223 CHRISTIAN HERALD readers will each give $20 a year it will be possible, I think, to secure in other ways whatever else is necessary and thus prevent the abandonment of this Christlike work. Will not THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers help us at this time?

WILLIAM E. LAMPE.

Will You Care for One of These Orphans?

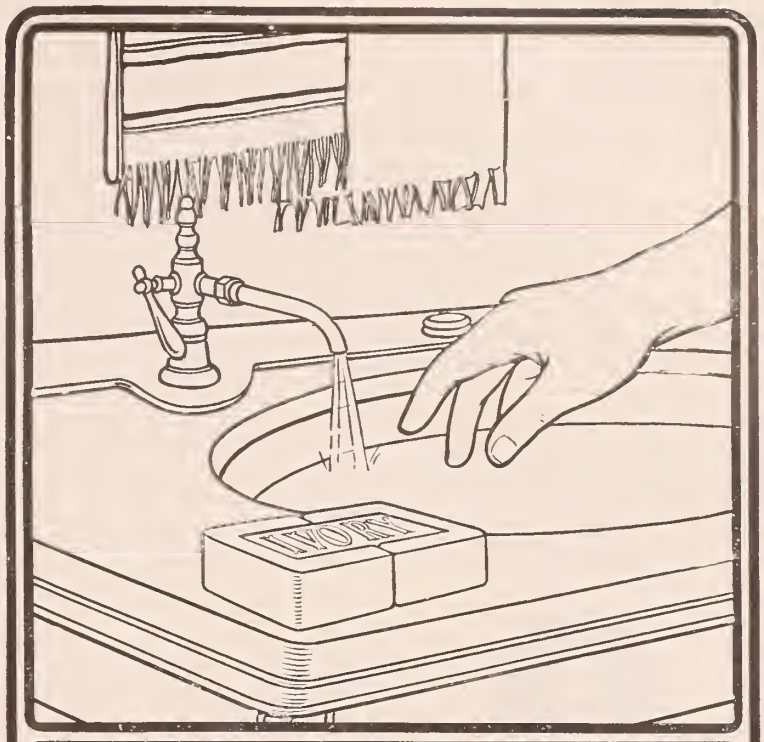
ON the opposite page (p. 334) will be found the photographs of some forty-eight little Japanese orphan boys and girls, who are being kept at the Sendai Orphanage, in the hope that some kind patrons in the United States may be found willing to become, in a spiritual sense, their god-fathers and god-mothers, and provide for their support during the next few years. These little ones have no homes to which they might be sent, and as there is no provision whatsoever for their support in the orphanage the managers are at a loss how to proceed. They were taken in at the close of the famine, cleaned, fed and cared for generally. They have been taught to be Christian children, and there is little doubt that, if spared, many of them might become preachers, evangelists or teachers of the Gospel.

There are at Sendai 223 orphans, just like these, We would be pleased to hear from any of our readers who are interested in this beautiful child-saving work and who may desire to assume the care of one little orphan boy or girl. The expense would be $20 a year (equal to about 40 cents a week), and payments could be made either quarterly or half-yearly, through this journal. There would be no obligation to continue the support, and the patron would be quite free to withdraw at the end of a year if he or she wished to do so; but we have seen so much of joy and blessing come to the benefactors in work of this class that we are confident that, once begun, you will find it a great pleasure and privilege to go on. The letters from your little protegé, the prayers that will ascend from the baby lips for the foster-father or foster-mother far away, will make you realize that the tie that binds the little orphan to you is a very real one indeed and that a young heart loves you with a deep and fervent love, which is all the more intense because it owes so much to you. And while you may never go to the mission field yourself, it is a very strong probability that your little heathen foster-child may some day stand in your stead, as your substitute, winning souls to Christ.

If you are interested, and wish to have a share in the work, write at once to Japanese Orphan Work, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

CALLED HIGHER

Miss A. B. Tucker, of North Stoughton, Mass., died recently. She was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years, and although she had failing eyesight read it from cover to cover and often expressed her desire to take it as long as she lived. She was a "shut in," and the sermons were particularly helpful.



There are a Hundred Imitations.

Is there more than one kind of Ivory Soap?

No; but there are a hundred imitations. A dishonest grocer will give you one of these and say: "This is Ivory," or "This is just as good."

Do not accept it unless it is stamped *Ivory*. The shape of the cake and the appearance of the wrapper may be similar, but the name can not be used on any but the genuine.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

SUN PASTE

STOVE POLISH

No one will need a magnifying glass to see the smile of satisfaction on your face when you have used our SUN PASTE Stove Polish on your stove. You will beam all over because it gives just what you want; a jet black lustre with no dust and hardly any labor to speak of. To get a mirror-smooth shine, be careful to keep your cloth wet while you apply SUN PASTE evenly and sparingly to a cold (not hot) stove. Polish lightly with dry cloth.

MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors

Don't neglect the stove — rust soon spoils it. Don't be satisfied with inferior polishes which are streaky and cake on the iron or burn off almost as soon as you apply them. Insist on having the best — costs you no more. You will find a package of SUN PASTE will go several times as far as the so-called liquid polishes.

There is no separation of the ingredients.

It is ready for instant application.

Ask your grocer for it.

Rising Sun Stove Polish, Canton, Mass.

Bird Manna

is the secret preparation used by the Canary Breeders of the Hartz Mountains in Germany, for curing all diseases of Cage Birds, and restoring lost song. It acts like magic. 15 cents, at druggists or by mail.

PHILA. BIRD FOOD CO., 411 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia

WHY NOT BE AN ARTIST?

Our graduates are filling High Salaried Positions. Good artists EARN $25 TO $100 PER WEEK and upwards, in easy fascinating work. Our courses of Personal Home Instruction by correspondence, are complete, practical. Eleven years' successful teaching. Expert instructors. Positions guaranteed competent workers. Write for Handsome Art Book, Free.

SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART (Founded 1898)
N58, Gallery Fine Arts, Battle Creek, Mich.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; hands keep clean. Women all buy; 150% to Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free.

U. S. MOP CO., 466 Main Street, LEIPSIC, O.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

Macys

450-PAGE SPRING and SUMMER CATALOGUE is now being sent into thousands of homes throughout out the United States. WRITE TO-DAY and one will be sent to you FREE OF CHARGE. It contains illustrations of practically everything worn by men, women and children, and everything a home should have.

When you order from MACY'S CATALOGUE, you receive exactly the same goods that are displayed in our store for the benefit of the most critical trade in the world, and you enjoy the advantages of our small profit system, which is possible because of the STRICTLY CASH BASIS on which we operate, and the fact that we ourselves manufacture much of the merchandise we sell, doing away with all agents' and jobber's profits.

No. 914

99c

Postage 10c

No. 914.—Waist of White Batiste with Dutch neck of Imitation Cluny insertion and Valenciennes edging, finished below with small medallions and lace insertion, cluster of small graduating tucks below with three large tucks on each shoulder, sleeves with twelve cluster tucks and lace edging at pointed cuff, four clusters of tucks down back, buttoned under fold. **99c**
Add 10c for postage

Our 450-page Spring Fashion Book and Household Catalogue will be sent to you free upon request

Send for Free Samples of our made-to-measure Suits
Write for them to-day. Address Dept. 307

R. H. MACY & COMPANY
Broadway and 6th Avenue
34th to 35th Street NEW YORK

Long wear at less cost

You can save 25% on your rugs by buying direct from us. You pay no dealer's profits. We've been rug-making for a quarter-century, and we fully guarantee every Hancock Rug we sell. They wear like oak.

Hancock Rugs

are made in Ingrains, Tapestrys, Brussels, Axminsters, and Velvets. All the designs are exclusive and distinctive. The color-schemes are varied and beautiful. Hancock Rugs will add dignity to your home. You ought to see our **Royal Axminster** rug, 8' 3" x 10' 6", for **$20.50**, and our **Kerman Velvet**, 9' x 12', at **$17**. They're beauties! We'll prepay freight east of the Rocky Mountains.

Our handsome money-saving catalogue shows these and other Hancock Rugs, from $2 to $50 in exact colors and designs. We'll send it to you **free** if you'll write us a postal. Do it **today**. Also ask for our catalogue of imported mattings.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT PIANOS

Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; 15 Lyon & Healys from $250; 10 Washburns from $200; also new special style Uprights $158; also 10 very fine Grand Pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 22 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. All pianos fully guaranteed.

What It Is to Be a Christian

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IN the Golden Text, Acts 11:26, we read that the disciples were first called Christians at Antioch. Who called them so? Not themselves, not their friends, but their opposers, in mockery. It was the very name which God would have them bear, the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, by which the family on earth and in heaven is named (Eph. 3:15).

O Antioch, thou teacher of the world!
From out thy portals passed the feet of those
Who banished and despised have made thy name
The next in rank to proud Jerusalem.
Within thy gates the persecuted few,
Who dared to rally round the holy cross,
And worship him whose sacred form it bore,
Were first called Christians; in thy sad conceit
Thou madst a stigma of reproach and shame
This noblest title of the sons of earth; [known,
While, save for this, thy name were scarcely
Except among the mouldering vestiges
Of dim antiquity. —J. L. CHESTER.

Alexander the Great said to one who had been named after him, but was unworthy, "Either change your character or your name." Let us beware of that guilty hypocrisy that accepts the name, but refuses to accept the nature, of Christ. A jewelry salesman, noticing his hands to be somewhat soiled, said, "This is very trying to me; of all persons, I should have soft, clean hands. It is awful to offer diamonds or pearls, or jewels of any sort, to a possible customer when my hands are not perfectly white and tidy. It makes a repulsive background for the piece of jewelry." What kind of a background does your life and mine furnish for the pearl of greatest price?

What Is It to Be a Christian?

It has been said by Dr. Henry Van Dyke that "to be a Christian is not to invent a little system of self-denials, which are often foolish and may be altogether selfish; not to carve out a little cross for ourselves, and wear it as much for ornament as for sacrifice; but to cut loose from self altogether, as a ship must lift her anchor before she can move with the tides; to take up the burden that He appoints for us, sure that it cannot be unnecessary or useless, and to go after Him wherever he may lead us. We must follow him in thought, submitting our minds to his instruction and believing him implicitly. We must follow him in feeling, learning to sympathize with him in all desires and purposes which he revealed to us in his ministry of love. We must follow him in action, trying to live as we think he would live if he were on earth and in our place to-day."

The Christians at Antioch were like wind-wafted seeds. Many a volcanic or coral island in the sea has been covered with trees and shrubbery by wind-wafted seeds, and has had its barrenness changed into beauty and fruitfulness. The storms of persecution carried some of the Christians in Jerusalem to Antioch, three hundred miles away to the north. Antioch was magnificent in its fortifications, its immense public buildings and its beautiful statues. It has been said of Antioch that it was "foremost in refinement and culture, and foremost also in luxury and vice." We may well wonder why such a place should have been selected by Christian refugees. But we are told "that the hand of the Lord was with them." And they began to grow in their new environment by preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ and teaching in his name; but they at first confined their efforts to the Jews whom they found there, and then some of their number began to preach to the Gentiles. And both Jews and Gentiles received the Lord Jesus as their Saviour. Those refugees have been called "the first missionaries of the Cross." The disciples who had been with Jesus had remained in Jerusalem, and constituted, with some who had not fled on account of persecution, what we might call the mother Church, of which James, the brother of our Lord, was the pastor, or so-called "bishop." Word reached the mother Church of the Gospel work being done in Antioch, and Barnabas, as the best beloved of their number, was sent there to investigate and direct the Christian movement. And we are told that when he had come he was glad, and as a result of his coming much people were added unto the Lord! A wonderful reinforcement was Barnabas at such a time as that, for we are told that he was "a good man, and full of the Holy Spirit and of faith."

The Successors of Barnabas

These have been many; some have gone to follow the Gospel work begun by others, and some have gone to do the planting.

An African woman once asked a sad question about missions. It ought to be asked in every missionary meeting. The question was this: "Why do not more come to tell us? Is it because they do not love us, or because they do not love Jesus very much?"

The Difference Between Being a Heathen and Being a Christian

A black-eyed baby lay moaning its young life away on the brick bed of a dreary mud house in Peking, China. The young mother gazed in despair upon her dying child. She longed to press it to her aching heart, but she had been taught that demons are all around the dying, waiting to snatch the soul away, and so because it was dying she was afraid of her own baby! "The cart will soon pass," said the mother-in-law, "and then we shall have to keep it in the house all night. There is no help for it; the gods are angry with you." And saying so, she snatched up the helpless babe. The mother shrieked, "My baby is not dead! My baby is not dead yet!" But the baby was carried from her sight, and she never saw it again. An old black cart, drawn by a black cow, soon came along, and the baby, not yet dead, was laid on the heap of dead ones. The carter drove on through the city gate, and cast his load into a pit, which he filled up with lime. The desolate mother wails, "My baby is lost! My baby is lost! I can never find him again!"

Turn your gaze upon another picture: a blue-eyed baby lay moaning on the down pillows of its dainty crib, in a missionary family in Peking. "Our baby is going home," said the mother; and, though her voice trembled, she smiled bravely and sweetly upon the little sufferer. "We gave her to the Lord when she came to us, and now he has but come for his own," said the father, reverently. As we watched through our tears the little life slipping away, some one began to sing:

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly.

The blue eyes opened for the last time, and with a loving look and gentle sigh the sweet child passed through the gate to the heavenly fold.

"Let us pray," said a low voice. We knelt together, and heaven came so near we could almost see the white-robed ones and hear their songs of welcome.

There are no baby coffins to be bought in Peking, so a box was made; we lined it with soft, white silk. We dressed baby in her snowy robes and laid her lovingly in her last resting place. We decked the room with flowers and strewed them over the little

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for April 25, 1909.** The Gospel in Antioch. Acts 11:19-30; 12:25. GOLDEN TEXT: "The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch." Acts 11:26.

CLEVER DOCTOR

Removed a 20 Years' Trouble Without Any Medicine

A wise Indian physician removed a 20 years' stomach disease without any medicine as his patient tells:

"I had stomach trouble for 20 years, tried family medicine, patent medicines and all the simple remedies suggested by my friends, but grew worse all the time.

"Finally a doctor who is the most prominent physician in this part of the state told me medicine would do me no good, only irritate my stomach and make it worse—that I must look to diet and quit drinking coffee.

"I cried out in alarm, 'Quit drinking Coffee!' why, 'What will I drink?'

"'Try Postum,' said the doctor, 'I drink it and you will like it when it is made according to directions, with cream, for it is delicious and has none of the bad effects coffee has.'

"Well that was two years ago and I am still drinking Postum. My stomach is right again and I know Doctor hit the nail on the head when he decided coffee was the cause of all my trouble. I only wish I had quit it years ago and drank Postum in its place."

Never too late to mend. Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BUY DIRECT FROM THE PRODUCER

Save Importer's, Wholesaler's and Retailer's Profits

This magnificent French Curl Ostrich Plume is full 17-in. in length, made of the highest grade hard fine ostrich, selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fiber and is extra wide, with heavy drooping head.

Let us send you this Plume on approval. Send us 15 cents to pay express charges, and we will send you this beautiful Plume in black, white or colors, to your express office C. O. D. with privilege of examination. If satisfactory pay the express agent $1.95 and the Plume is yours. If, however, you do not think this the most marvelous value you ever saw, if you can duplicate of your dealer for less than $5.00, tell the express agent to return the Plume to us and we will **refund your 15 cents. Or, if you prefer** to send the full amount, $1.95, we will send the Plume by return mail, **postage prepaid**, and if not satisfactory, we will promptly refund your money. **We take all the risk.** For complete line of Ostrich Feathers, write for free catalogue.

SPECIAL Full 18-Inch Ostrich Plume BLACK AND COLORS **$2.28**
South African Importing Co., Dept. 61, 1841 Wabash Av., Chicago

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

25 Highest Grade Post Cards 10c

No two alike. All colored. No comics. The finest, newest and best assortment you ever saw. Silk, Embossed, Flowers, Birthday, Pretty girls, Marine, Landscape and other choice views. The kind that sells 3 to 5c each. All sent postpaid, with catalogue, just to introduce our large and select line of fine high grade post cards at bargain prices.

SOUVENIR POSTAL CO., 506 Carroll Ave., Chicago.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE $1.00
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

10 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 10 of the grandest and newest souvenir post cards you ever saw if you'll send your name and address with 4c. in stamps to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 7 of your friends.
SIMMONS PUB. CO., 409 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

10 CENTS trial 10 wks. Brightest and most entertaining general weekly published—the old reliable. Special features of great interest for busy readers. Try it 10 weeks. 10 Cents. PATHFINDER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

$1 A YEAR. The Pathfinder EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE COURSE"; Cloth Book, $1. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

one. The next day we followed the tiny coffin to the cemetery. Now a white stone marks the sacred spot where we laid her, and flowers blossom on the grave, which is visited often and tended with loving care. The sweet mother says, "Our baby is safe; we shall have her again some glad day."

The blue-eyed baby's mother is a Christian. (This story is told by Clara M. Cushman, in *The Gospel in All Lands.*)

James Chalmers, in addressing a large meeting in London, composed of the friends and supporters of missions, said: "I have had twenty-one years' experience among natives. I have seen the semi-civilized and the uncivilized; I have lived with the Christian native, and I have lived, dined and slept with the cannibal. I have visited the islands of the New Hebrides, I have visited the Loyalty group, I have seen the work of missions in the Samoan group. I know all the islands of the Society group, I have lived for ten years in the Harvey group, I know a few of the groups close on the line, and for at least nine years of my life I have lived with the savages of New Guinea; but I have never yet met with a single man or woman, or a single people, that your civilization without Christianity has civilized. Wherever there has been the slightest spark of civilized life in the Southern Seas it has been because the Gospel has been preached there, and wherever you find in the island of New Guinea a friendly people, or a people that will welcome you, there the missionaries of the cross have been preaching Christ."

As to Boy Christians

A boy who is going to make a noble Christian man out of himself must begin his Christian life while he is still a boy. Some one has said that in these days there must be "armor-plated boys," boys who are iron-clad on:

Their lips, against the first taste of liquor.

Their ears, against impure words.

Their hands, against wrongdoing.

Their feet, against going with bad company.

Their pockets, against dishonest money.

Their tongues, against evil speaking.

This Christian armor, thus worn by her citizens, gives more security to the nation than all the armor-plate on her ships.

In the family of the German Emperor are seven sons. Many interesting things concerning their boyhood have from time to time appeared in print, but nothing more so than a letter which the kingly father wrote to his sons, the Princes August Wilhelm and Oscar, on the day of their confirmation. From this we quote in part:

"MY DEAR SONS: At the present time, when we are about to express our congratulations that you have joined us in the congregation of the Lord, as men who have a fervid desire to work therein, I should like, as your father, to make a few remarks to you as to the attainment of this aim. This day, in a spiritual sense, is for you similar to the day on which the officer or the soldier takes the oath of loyalty to his colors. As Princes of the Royal House, you have the privilege of wearing a uniform from the tenth year of your age. To this I desire to compare your confirmation. You are selected as fighters for Christ. With the present day, so to speak, you come of age in your faith. The defense and weapons, as well as the armor, which you will have to use have been taught you and prepared for you by a skilled hand. Their use in all the situations of life is left to you from now on. . . . Now, when I look back on my personal experience, I can only assure you—and your experience will be the same—that the cardinal and main object of human life, and principally that of a life full of responsibility and activity, lies solely and alone in the position we take regarding our Lord and Saviour. . . . There is only one thing I can advise you with all my heart, regarding the life that lies before you: toil and work without intermission; this is the essential part of the Christian life. It was thus He lived before us. Glance at the Scriptures, and read the parables of our Saviour. The severest punishment is for the one who does nothing, who sits idle, or floats with the stream, and allows others to do the work, as in the parable of the talents. Whatsoever be your possessions, or your gifts, every one should try to do the best in his power and in his province to become a personality, to grow into his duties, to toil in them, and to further them in accordance with the example of our Saviour."

Early Christians Were Generous Givers

It is said of them that "every man according to his ability determined to send relief unto the brethren that dwelt in Judea." The occasion for this was the famine which existed there. These gifts were not sent separately, but put together and given to Barnabas and Saul to carry to the Christians in Judea (Saul had been working with Barnabas for at least a year, teaching and preaching both to Jews and Gentiles). Note it was not an assessment made upon the Christians in Antioch; but, learning of the distress among the Judean Christians, each one determined what he was able to give and gave accordingly, with gladness of heart.

ENCYCLOPEDIA QUERIES

Are you deficient in Astronomy?
Study it at home from the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

Are you deficient in Geography?
Study the Ninety-Six Colored Maps, with Descriptive Articles, in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

Are you deficient in Botany, or in Science?
Study both at home in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

Do you want to know all about Finance?
Consult the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

Would you be posted on All the Religions of the World?
You will find them *all* described in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For the Lives of Great Philanthropists,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For Inventions and Discoveries,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For the Lives of Great Authors,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For the Lives of Great Merchants,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For all about Ancient Mythology,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For the Lives of Great Inventors, Explorers and Discoverers,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

For the Story of Trade and Commerce,
See the *World-Wide Encyclopedia.*

. . .

For light on Any Subject within the compass of Human Knowledge, for Unbiased, Impartial Information on subjects such as the Tariff, Free Trade, Trade Unionism, and others about which there is so much difference of opinion,

Always consult the World-Wide Encyclopedia.

. . .

For full particulars of our great Encyclopedia Offer see Special Insert on the WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA in our issue of March 10. Price $15 on easy instalments or 10% discount for Cash. WE DO NOT PREPAY EXPRESS or FREIGHT CHARGES. Weight of Set 40 pounds.

Address To-day: The Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York City.

For 25 Years, You've Known Kayser Silk Gloves

No need to tell you about them.

You know the Kayser patent tip—the tip that outwears the glove. You know the Kayser fabric—the pure silk that we weave ourselves to secure that remarkable wear.

You know the Kayser finish, the Kayser fit. Every glove goes through fifty operations to get it.

We don't need to advertise Kaysers. For every woman knows that they are all that's desirable.

But You May Not Know This:

During the long glove craze there sprang up numerous inferior makes.

We could not supply one-tenth the long gloves wanted. So you took what you could get.

The most worthless gloves sold at twice the Kayser price. Even stocking tops sewed on to short gloves sold faster than makers could make them.

You got ill-wearing, ill-fitting gloves. And you thought, perhaps, that silk gloves had deteriorated.

But the Kaysers were then—and they are to-day—just as good as they ever were, but there were not enough to go around at that time.

"The Kayser"

Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves

A Guarantee in Every Pair

Now you can all get Kaysers—any shade or style, long or short. We've immensely increased our facilities.

You can get the perfect fit, the durable fabric, the patent tip—the kind you always wore.

Inferior makes still seek the trade that you gave them when the Kaysers were gone. But you can avoid them if you simply look for "Kaysers" on the hem.

Every Woman Wants a Kayser

The Kayser silk glove is the one article on which all ideas agree. Every woman wants it.

In 25 years we have acquired a skill which no one can duplicate. We have no real competition.

We make so many gloves, and sell them so low, that an equal glove at our price is impossible.

The Kaysers sell everywhere at just the same price as gloves less than half as good.

You pay nothing extra to get them. Simply be careful. Look for the name in the hem.

Short Silk Gloves,
50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25
Long Silk Gloves,
75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

Look for the Name in the Hem

JULIUS KAYSER & CO., MAKERS, NEW YORK

Also makers of the Italian Silk Underwear—the most luxurious lingerie in the world, yet the most economical. It outwears cotton ten to one, as thousands of women know. Made in every undergarment that a woman wears. Send for booklet, "What Every Woman Knows."

Address: JULIUS KAYSER & CO., NEW YORK

"Life's Battles"

SOME time, when all life's battles have been fought,
And we the last leaf in life's book have turned,
What though our way with grief and pain was fraught,
What though we missed the joys for which we yearned?
We'll find the chastening rod was for our good.
Yes, when we reach the better land of rest,
We'll know 'twas best, had we but understood;
God chastens most the ones he loves the best.

And if our hearts are breaking at the thought
Of voices stilled and friends who proved untrue,
Oh, think not that the Father counts as naught
These burning tears that oft our pathway strew!
And as the sun of springtime drives away
The clouds of winter, and the flowers bloom,
So shall life's joys departed some sweet day
Shine forth in radiant beauty from the gloom.

Let not our hearts be troubled; though we see
But darkly through the glass, we know not why,
Yet God knows best, and in the future we
Shall find it is not all of death to die.
And we shall somehow know and understand
Why all these bitter sorrows and heartaches
Were for our good. Yes, in the better land
All will be right, for God makes no mistakes.

Delaware, O. ZOA MAIN.

BECOME A NURSE

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N. Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

Vapo Cresolene
ESTABLISHED 1879

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

"Used while you sleep."

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

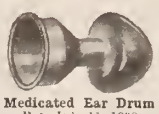
For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM**, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich**



Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE
Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely FREE, if you send stamp for postage. W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th St., Topeka, Kan.

AGENTS — NINE IN ONE
$75 monthly. Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning Seller. Sample free. FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 206 Dayton, O.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

African Missions*

AN Italian, the Count de Launay, is responsible for the inclusion in the Berlin Act, Clause VI, of the following article: "Christian missionaries, scientists and explorers, with their followers, property and collections, shall be the objects of special protection by the Congo Free State."

"For this enlightened enactment," says H. W. Mack, F.R.G.S., in his book upon the Congo Free State, "the thanks of the world are due."

The Count de Launay, in his address proposing the above article, remarked that the missionaries lend valuable assistance in winning new countries over to the highest civilization.

The bravery required to undertake the cultivation of the African field has been greater, perhaps, than that needed in any other. The mysterious nature of the little-explored country; the loathsome diseases prevailing among the known African tribes; the prejudice in some Christian nations against black men; these and many other considerations combined to daunt the spirit of the aspiring missionaries to the Dark Continent. But the prevailing temper among the entire body of them was that of the valiant Alexander Mackay, who, to the committee that were sending him in 1876, spoke as follows: "It is not likely that, of eight Englishmen starting for Central Africa, all will be alive six months after their arrival. One of us, at least, will probably fall before that time; but when the news comes, do not be cast down. Only send some one else immediately to take the vacant place."

There was, indeed, need that many missionaries be sent to the Central African field. O'Neill and Smith, the two leaders of the expedition, were murdered; Dr. John Smith and Mr. James Robertson succumbed to a native fever; and two others were compelled to return to England. By the end of March, 1878, only Mackay and Wilson were left.

It is notable that King Mtesa, of Uganda, though at times friendly, was greatly perplexed, as many others of the intelligent heathen have been, by the differences between the Christian sects. He said: "Every white man has a different religion from his brother's."

Let us hope that the day is not far distant when the walls of sect that divide us shall all be destroyed, and we can meet together on the great common platform, "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and I will try to follow his example in all things."

The history of the Uganda mission —the work of Mackay, Hannington, Ashe, and other noble men, is a thrilling chapter of martyrdom, persecution, heroism and godly devotion.

Livingstone and Stanley are the best known among African travelers. Their stories are familiar to all, but they are never old. To Livingstone are due the chief thanks for the eradication of the slave trade, though Brougham, in the British House of Lords, had nobly prepared the way.

One of the great encouragements to all missionaries is the story of George Schmidt, the first missionary to South Africa. He worked six years, yet baptized but seven converts. His reward was to come when, fifty years later, missionaries succeeded him, who were received most cordially because of the memories of Schmidt's good deeds.

The whole history of the unfolding of Africa is marvelous; and the work yet to be done there is crying for helpers.

From forest depths and river strands,
Where scarce a stranger's foot hath trod,
Lo, Afric stretches out her hands,
And seeketh after God.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, April 25. TEXT: Jer. 1:6-12.

Our Spiritual Birth*

THE unrest of the unconverted soul, and its bewilderment as it contemplates life's mysteries, form one of the saddest of spectacles. A Christian beholding and realizing it should be nerved to the strongest efforts to bring light into his friend's darkness and to furnish him with a key for threading the labyrinth in which we wander on this earth.

For the Christian theory explains and clears away the mist that obscures all mundane affairs, and no other religion so wisely and conclusively interprets them to the thoughtful mind.

The philosopher has testified that the human heart is born with a deep hunger for worship. It turns hither and thither, seeking for an object worthy of its adoration, and for a guide through the tangled mazes of life. It is because the religion of Jesus Christ furnishes that which precisely and fully meets these universal needs that it has won its way through the centuries—through seas of blood, by desperate battle, often parched and fainting; but appealing forever to the conscience and the mind of man, until upon its maxims and its philosophy of life rest the very governments of the nations.

Could a man who is not a worshiper of our God, and a doer of his precepts, ever climb to the highest office in these United States? It seems impossible. And thanks be to His name that we have a long line of noble Presidents who have honored him, and have gone often to his house to kneel before him with his people.

The keen mind of Nicodemus detected the exalted nature of this new religion. He marked the character of its Leader. All the contumely visited upon Jesus could not dissuade the young ruler from seeking him out. The qualities in our great Leader which have conquered the Christian world were discerned by this high-minded and astute Pharisee, to whom the hollow shell of his formal religion must have appeared in its true light.

But to him, as to thousands since his day, it seemed unworthy and incredible that in order to attain to this lofty character one must utterly change, until he would seem to have been born again. Did he ever undertake this hard duty and become a follower of Christ? We know that he attempted to defend him, by demanding that a trial be given Jesus, when he might present his side of his case; and that the young ruler brought a hundred-pound weight of myrrh and aloes to Christ's sepulchre. But John seems to have been the only disciple who knew of his existence and his deeds; and the apocryphal gospel pretending to embody the teachings of Nicodemus is of doubtful authenticity. So that we shall probably never know his full story until that hour when all the deeds of men shall be made manifest.

The new birth of man, from the mortal darkness into the great spiritual light, is well described by Paulsen, when he says of the entrance into the heart of the belief in God and Christ: "It makes plain the meaning of life, the meaning of all things in general."

In Drummond's great address upon "The Changed Life," he decries the use of merely external rules as the unaccustomed feet turn into the strait path. He bids the convert avoid "the self-sufficient method, the self-crucifixion method, the mimetic method, the diary method," and instead, to "reflect the character of Christ, and you will become like Christ."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Easter Sunday, April 25. TEXT: John 3: 1-13.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 340, and write them for full information.

6%

The most attractive investment for Savings or Surplus funds that we know of is our

Certificate of Deposit

running for two years or longer, and bearing **6 per cent** interest, payable semi-annually.

These certificates are amply secured by first Mortgages deposited in Trust and are issued in amounts of $100.00 or more.

5 per cent is paid on Savings subject to withdrawal at any time without notice.

Write For Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.
AGENTS
are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.
THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg. Dayton, Ohio

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL
without a cent deposit, prepay the freig and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**
IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn *unheard of prices* and *marvelous of* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.
FACTORY PRICES *Do not b* abicycle a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any pr* until you write for our large **Art Catal** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on t sample bicycle going to your town.
RIDER AGENTS everywhere making money exhibiting and selling our bicyc **We Sell** cheaper than any other factor **Tires, Coaster-Brakes,** single whe parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual pri* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. S-71, CHICA

This Little Lamp
fits any candlestick, and with a shade, looks exactly like a wax candle, making an excellent table decoration.
THE TWILIGHT CANDLE LAMP
burns kerosene without smoke or odor; gives a subdued light and can't set fire to the shade.
Of dealers, or we will send a pair postpaid on receipt of $1.00.
Money back if not satisfactory.
H. G. McFaddin & Co., 38-A Warren Street, New York.

WHEEL CHAIRS
A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. **Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid,** and sell on **30 Days' Trial.**
Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.
GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

Occupations for Women
By FRANCES E. WILLARD
500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.7**
SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepai
P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New Yo

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods a collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk no ing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.
Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago. Ill.

POST CARDS AND ALBUM FR
To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog, we beautiful Album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled lovely art post cards, ***absolutely FREE.*** Send ten to cover postage and packing. Only 1 Album to each cust
HOMER GEORGE CO. Dept. 339 Chicago.

Flower Post Cards and our large Bargain List 10 cents. Beautiful rich Roses, Pansies, Apple Blo Daisies, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc. 25 FOR 1
F. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 93, Carton Bldg., CHICAGO.

My Friend, the Bedouin Sheik

Continued from page 331

was a clean rug on the earthen floor, and two divans, covered with bright tapestry, for seats. We took off our shoes at the edge of the tent, and all the family rose and stood till we were seated. This was a delicate compliment to the sheik and his strange guest. Everything in the guest chamber was neat and orderly, and the whole tent was much cleaner than the stone house of the ordinary villager.

The evening breeze blew through the tent, wafting in the perfumes of the spring. It was decidedly a good way to live, especially when all the land was covered with flowers. The mistress of the tent brought in dinner in a brass tray, three feet wide, and set it on a stool a foot high. A copper platter, lined with some white metal, was in the middle of the tray and held the fish. Around it, in smaller metal dishes, were goat cheese, some green herbs, wild onions, a dish made of tender grape leaves, between which were layers of rice; there were also ripe olives, raisins and leban, or a kind of sour milk. There were no knives, forks or spoons on the table. My friend and his nephew sat down on the rug, and I followed their example. The woman of the tent did not come to the table.

After dinner the sheik and his nephew talked and smoked. Darkness comes suddenly in that country, and these people retire early. Shortly after the candles in the long brass holders were lighted, the woman appeared, bearing two great rolls in her arms, which were blankets and thin mattresses for myself and friend. They were unrolled on the floor rug, and there the sheik slept soundly, while I lay awake most of the night. My bed was so close to the edge of the tent that I could look into the great bending heaven and see the stars.

The tent was astir very early next morning. We arose and performed our ablutions in a small basin, set on a stone near the tent. When we returned the bed had been carried out, and a tray set on the low stool, this time laden with goat's flesh, raisins and bread. The little brass coffee pot, surmounted by the crescent, and with a quaint, horizontal handle, filled the tent with an aroma that was certainly inviting. That was the best coffee I ever drank. Before we finished breakfast, a lad led two splendid Arab horses up to the tent, and the sheik informed me by signs that we would ride to his village.

It was a splendid ride. The tough little Arab horse I rode was certainly a treasure. Soon we reached the sheik's village of thirty tents. His was the largest, and I learned that he was head sheik, or chief. He introduced me to his wife, a pleasant-faced woman, whose hair in two great shiny braids hung down in front. She wore a blue serge gown, embroidered with red, the points of the great flowing sleeves touching the ground. There was a red and brown checkered turban wound about her head, beneath which showed a veil, but she did not cover her face as she greeted me.

The sheik sent to a neighboring village for a young man who could speak English, to interpret for us. I learned much about the Bedouins from my friend. I was introduced to the heads of families, I regret to say, as "the man who lied to the fishes with feathers." And they assembled at the tent door to hear about the strange country and people over beyond the sunset.

The Bedouins have no united history; but simply collections of genealogies. My friend's only book was his family record, which went back several hundred years and recorded the family's wanderings. It reminded me of the Genesis of the Bible. The ability to unite seems to be lacking in the Bedouins, and seldom in the history of the past have the villages and tribes appeared as a united people. They are now found scattered from Persia to the Atlantic, and from Hindustan to the negro countries of Soudan. They are hospitable, independent, and love liberty; but have an infamous love of plunder, and violent passions. My sheik was one of their wisest men, and something of a statesman. He said that now since the railroad had been built from Haifa to Damascus the Germans kept the country in order along the line, and he knew it would be impossible to plunder the fellahin villages, as was the custom a generation ago; but it was with great difficulty that he restrained the people of his and other villages from going on such expeditions.

In religion these people professed to be Mohammedans; but they know as little of that religion as of Christianity. They believe in one God, and are so bitterly opposed to idolatry that they would not have pictures in their tents, believing them to be a kind of idol.

I found the sheik an expert sportsman, who loved horses and was an excellent judge of them. He explained that he was encouraging agriculture. The greatest difficulty was to overcome the old tradition that field work was disgraceful. I will never forget the benign expression on his dusky face as he called the shy little children out of their tents, and, with nearly a hundred about him, lifted his arms in a sort of patriarchal blessing and said, "Allah be praised that food is plentiful, and the lambs of our flock are well." He showed me the flocks of sheep, goats, camels and horses. Then he escorted me to Semakh, and waved me good-by, as I took boat on blue Galilee for Tiberias.

O. E. MOFFET.

Finland's Sympathy

A LONG delayed letter from Finland, which for some unaccountable reason had been nearly three years before reaching its destination, was delivered at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices in New York a few days ago. It proved to be from Rev. Johannes Wayrynen, a prominent citizen of Kajana, who was one of the most energetic aids in the relief work conducted in that country by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in 1905-06. Hearing of the famine in Japan, and having on hand a small unexpended balance of relief funds from the Finnish famine, he decided to send it to this journal to help the sufferers in the Far East. This is his letter:

KAJANA, FINLAND, March 5, 1906.

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: From the newspapers I see that you are again undertaking a great relief work, this time for the famine sufferers in Japan. This is a reminder to us to send back what is left of the money contributed by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers for the famine sufferers in this district of Finland. I regret that there is but a little left of it. Every spring since 1903 has been a hard one for our poor, and we have given relief in those cases where we thought you yourself would have given it.

A fortnight past, for instance, there was a fire in a little cottage near this town. The father and mother were not at home at the time, but there were five children in the house, the eldest ten years old, the youngest ten months. They had no shoes, and in running from the fire to summon a neighbor at some distance the icy snow hurt their feet, leaving a trail of bloody steps. Their cow and five fowls were burned, with all the utensils. We helped the father to repair his house, and assistance was given by the neighbors, who provided the lumber. This left a balance of relief funds in hand of 350 marks, which I send to you.

Thousands of families in this district are blessing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and you whenever they see your picture. God bless you and the American nation for the good work done in the service of the unhappy in this world! You are teaching us and others the real Christian social democracy, after the mind of Jesus Christ. Would God that all were of the same kind; we would then have peace on the earth and happiness in the heart.

Very truly yours,
JOHANNES WAYRYNEN.

PAINTS ENAMELS
THE ACME QUALITY KIND
STAINS VARNISHES
Paints and Finishes for Every Home Use
Spring is the time to freshen up by doing the odd jobs of painting you have been planning. Try the Acme Quality plan this year and do your own painting. For the buggy, the furniture, for the floors and woodwork, *for every paint purpose*, use Acme Quality. Simply tell your dealer what you wish to do and ask for the proper one of the
ACME QUALITY
PAINTS, ENAMELS, STAINS AND VARNISHES
for the surfaces you have in mind. Accept no substitute, for Acme Quality Finishes are each and every one scientifically prepared for specific uses and no other finishes possess the beauty and durability of Acme Quality. Remember—if it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.
The Acme Quality Text-Book on Paints and Finishes
tells you just what paint, enamel, stain or varnish to buy for any kind of work *and the best way to apply it.* Every one should keep a copy handy. Gives you just the information you want, *when you want it.* Write for a free copy.
Acme White Lead and Color Works
Dept. O
Detroit, Mich.
IN DETROIT—LIFE IS WORTH LIVING

EASY WAY

New Invention---Nothing Else Like It.
Cleans Family Wash in 30 to 50 Minutes

WHILE YOU REST

No rubbing. No chemicals. No motor, electricity, water power, springs, levers or wheels.

DOES IN ONE OPERATION THE WORK OF WASH BOARD, WASHING MACHINE, WASH BOILER.

Less time; almost no labor; no injury to clothes.

Customers everywhere praise it.—Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes: "Done big washing with Easy Way in 45 minutes. Sold 3 already." D. N. Curtis, Okla.—"*Washes white and colored clothes and blankets equally well.*" (Orders 12.) Mrs. Fred. Reynolds, Mass.—"I do three washings with Easy Way every Monday; get them out before noon." F. E. Post, Pa., writes: "Done

TWO WEEKS' WASHING IN 45 MINUTES.
Clothes cleaned **without rubbing.**" J. W. Myers, Ga., orders 12 more, says: "Easy Way greatest invention for womanhood, forever abolishing that miserable wash day. **Sells itself.**"

SEE HOW SIMPLE—**DIFFERENT. EASY.** Operated on any stove. Add water, then soap, then clothes. Move knob *only occasionally.* In 8 to 10 minutes first batch clean. Next batch same way, same water. In **30 to 50 minutes family wash clean.** Cleans white and colored clothes, woolens, laces, bed clothes.

NO RUBBING OR INJURY—**ALL METAL,** durable, light in weight, sanitary. Nothing to warp, crack, break, or get out of order. Easily handled, always ready. **Child or weakly woman can handle it.** Solves servant problem. Saves drudgery, time, clothes, labor, fuel, health, looks. Laundries clean clothes without rubbing—Easy Way does same at your home. No experiment. 100,000 already sold.

FREE SAMPLE

TO AGENTS. A. G. Witt, Pa. "Received Easy Way yesterday; sold 4 to-day—not out after orders."

We want managers, agents, men or women, home or traveling, all or part time, to exhibit, take orders and appoint agents. **Easy Way new article,** not worked to death. Best seller out. Every family wants one. People wild to see it demonstrated; buy without being asked, and throw away costly washing machines to use it. **Only 2 sales a day means $36.00 a week profit.**

Price only $6.00 ready for use. Sent anywhere. Not sold in stores. *Get one for your own use.* **GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY** or your **MONEY REFUNDED.** *Send for Free Sample offer, special agents' proposition, etc.* **Costs nothing to investigate.** Send name and address anyway for full description. Write to-day.

Agents Getting Rich

R. O. COWAN, N. Y., placed 13 in 6 hours (*profit $39.00*). Mrs. J. Brown sold 10 in 3 days (*profit $30.00*). K. J. Blevins, O., writes: "**Made 7 calls, sold 5 one day**" (*profit $15.00*). R. H. Latimore, Pa., writes: "Sold 4 this morning. *Never yet turned down.*" Mrs. Gerrish, Mont., ordered sample, then 1 dozen, then 100 (*profit $300.00*). "**Just shipped 1000 Easy Ways** to one agent in Russia." N. Boucher, Mass., orders 75 more, says: "Everybody wants one; *best business I ever had.*" A. S. Verrett, La., sold 8 in one day (*profit $24.00*).

HARRISON MANUFACTURING CO., 902 Harrison Building, CINCINNATI, OHIO

A Peace Court for Central America

Continued from page 323

Guatemala, the capital, is the largest city in Central America and has 80,000 inhabitants. The city is in the highlands, at an elevation of nearly 5,000 feet. It has broad streets and many parks and a great variety of architecture. Formerly an annual festival was held, called the Festival of Minerva, and a Greek temple was erected for the celebration. The city has in one of the plazas a statue of Columbus, which is notable among the many statues of Columbus that are to be found in all the Latin-American countries.

Columbus Statue, Guatemala City

The storm centre of affairs in Guatemala is President Cabrera. He has done some good things for the country and has tried to introduce American educational methods and manual training schools. Several years ago he invited a number of American teachers to take charge of these schools. President Cabrera is also charged with doing many evil things and with oppressing his countrymen, causing many of them to be executed and others to be sent into exile. It is undeniable, however, that at least two attempts have been made to assassinate him and that these have not been the efforts of individuals, but of political groups. President Cabrera is to be credited with completing the inter-oceanic railway line from the Atlantic to the Pacific after numerous companies had failed. By the completion of this line it is now easy to reach the capital from the United States. The steamers from New Orleans to Port Barrios take about three days for the voyage, and then a day's railway travel brings one to the capital. There is a large American colony in Guatemala. Its members are divided in their opinions of President Cabrera. Some of them, while condemning his political methods, praise him for what he has done in railway building and in developing agriculture and encouraging commerce.

C. M. PEPPER.

THE GOSPEL IN ANTIOCH

By Mrs. M. Baxter

GOD had wider thoughts of salvation than for the Jewish race alone. Man's heart is very narrow, even when he is converted; and he wants to bring God into his narrowness, and to cause the Holy Ghost to work in his groove. Thus sects and parties believe in a work of God among themselves, but are apt to doubt it among other Christians, and to think something must be wrong with others because they follow not with them. Before our Lord's crucifixion, we find disciples absolutely forbidding a man to cast out devils because he followed not with them. And even after they were filled with the Holy Ghost, there was need for them to learn on this self-same point.

At the time of the persecution about Stephen, the disciples were "all scattered abroad throughout the regions of Judea and Samaria, except the apostles." Now, we read, "They which were scattered abroad upon the persecution that arose about Stephen traveled as far as Phenice, and Cyprus, and Antioch, preaching the Word to none but unto the Jews only. And some of them were men of Cyprus and Cyrene, which, when they were come to Antioch, spake unto the Grecians, preaching the Lord Jesus." Very probably they, not having been brought up in Jerusalem, were not half so high-church as were the residents in Jerusalem. It seems strange that Peter, a Galilean by birth, should have become so stiff a Jew; perhaps the priests who had recently become converted had had some influence upon him. When these Cyprian and Cyrenian Jews preached to the Greeks, "the hand of the Lord was with them: and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord."

This is the history of every awakening which is brought about by God. First, the hand of the Lord is with the instruments; be they ordained and recognized ministers, or be they the simplest workers for God, the hand of the Lord with them is the power by which they work; and when it is so, a great number do believe and turn to the Lord. But there was nothing like a national turning, such as will be when the Jews, repentant and restored, shall be the world's evangelists, and a nation shall be born in a day.

The church at Jerusalem heard of this blessed work of God, and "they sent forth Barnabas, that he should go as far as Antioch." It was God's ordering that this loving, gentle man should be the messenger. He was glad; his religion was full of "the joy of the Lord," and this blessed work of God's spirit brought new life to him. He held some meetings among them, for we read, "he exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord." Without doubt, the tone of the work was much deepened through this visit of Barnabas; the converts could look up to him, he was like a father among them. From that time the infant church at Antioch received a great impetus forward. Not only the church at Antioch was benefited, but the entire world where the Gospel has been preached.

5%

The Envied Investors

EVERYWHERE the envied persons are those who have profitable investments in good real estate mortgages. You would emulate them, but perhaps your capital is too small to make a beginning.

The "INDUSTRIAL" loans the AGGREGATE capital of numerous investors in sums to suit borrowers. Located in the greatest industrial city of the Union, where property values steadily increase, loaning on real estate security to borrowers who pay interest and part of principal monthly, the profits are absolutely assured.

On all sums invested through us, not exceeding $3,000.00 we pay **5 Per Cent a Year.** We reckon earnings from the day we receive the money and up to the day it is withdrawn. On thirty days' notice any part or all of the principal is returned if desired.

Supervision by the New York Banking Department. Assets over $1,900,000, Surplus and profits of $138,000.00, a record of 16 years of faithful and exact dealing certified to by small investors throughout the Union, are the features that justify confidence in our institution. **Correspondence invited.**

INDUSTRIAL NEW YORK CITY SAVINGS & LOAN CO.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

Easy Terms

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

We Say A Crooked Spine Can Be Straightened—and We Prove It

The most successful, as well as remarkable method of correcting all spinal troubles is by the use of the great Sheldon Spinal Appliance, endorsed by physicians all over the country. By its use, right in your own home, you may straighten your crooked spine, correct hunch-back and other spinal defects. It relieves pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the cartilege between the vertebrae is made to expand, all soreness is relieved, and the spine is straightened—all without pain or inconvenience.

We Let You Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days

and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Every Sheldon Appliance is made to fit each particular case. It does not chafe or irritate and it is not noticeable under the clothing. Plaster and sole leather jackets weigh many pounds, but the Sheldon Appliance weighs only a few ounces. Read our Free Book and of the wonderful results this appliance has brought in every part of the country. Send for the book with full information and proofs of same FREE.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207-3rd St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Wonderfully Elastic!

Page Fences "give and take" but never break. 25 years of practical experience woven into the fabric. No other fence has it! This is the "Jubilee Year" or Quarter-Centennial of Page Fence. "Jubilee" book FREE.

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 130Y, Adrian, Mich.

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW. Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

WM GALLOWAY CO. 946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job Free Trial

I Am the Paint Man

Write Me For My New Paint BOOK —I also send Color Cards to Select From FREE

Two Full Gallons Free to Try You Pay No Freight to Try My Paint

O. L. Chase St. Louis, Mo.

I HAVE a new way of manufacturing and selling house paint that's unique—that's better. Before my plan, Paint was sold in two ways—either ready-made—or mixed by a local painter. Both these ways are at fault.

Ready-made Paint settles hard in cans—and mineral pigments and chemical acting driers in ready-made paint eat the life out of Linseed Oil—which is the LIFE of all paint. Painter-Made Paint can never be properly made by a painter—because of lack of heavy mixing and grinding machinery. My Paint is **ready to use**—but not **ready-made.** My Paint is **made to order**—after the order is received—packed in hermetically sealed cans—(extra size to insure a full gallon) and dated the day the Paint is made.

Pure Linseed Oil and pure, **fresh** paint ingredients are used in my Paint. Such materials found at local stores, are usually adulterated.

I sell my Paint **direct from factory to user**—at very low factory prices.

I pay freight on six-gallon orders or over.

When the order of six gallons or over is received, use two full gallons to test it—and if you are not perfectly **satisfied,** in every particular, return the balance of the order to me—and the two gallons you have used shan't cost you a penny.

No other paintmaker offers such a liberal proposition. I make three brands of Paint to suit the requirements of my immense trade.

My strictly Pure All White Lead Paint is absolutely the best paint in the world. My 40-60 Brand Zinc and Lead Paint is the best paint in its class on the market. My Durahility Paint has an immense sale everywhere, and is sold under five-year iron-clad guarantee. The Purity of my Paint is guaranteed under a forfeit of $100.00 in gold. Send for my beautiful Paint Book and Big Color Cards to select from—best Book—largest Cards ever published. They are FREE. With the Paint Book I send Free Book of all kinds of Painters' Supplies, sold at **Direct-to-You Prices.** Write TODAY. My plan insures satisfaction and lowest prices.

O. L. CHASE, THE PAINTMAN, Dept. 8, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

A Young Northwestern Explorer

HARRY V. RADFORD is a young man of New York City, for whom the lure of the North has proved too strong, and he has left recently to explore an unknown part of the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Radford is only twenty-eight, and looks even younger. He went first to Ottawa, where he had an interview with Earl Grey, the Governor General of the Dominion, who promised him every government facility possible to make his journey a success. He is now on his way to Edmonton, where the real hardships of his journey will begin. He will take guides from the various wild tribes along his route, and the trip will be made on foot. He will use snowshoes for the greater part of the way across Mackenzie Province. He will attempt to mark a new route through to the Arctic Ocean. He will make maps of the upper part of the province and collect specimens of the fauna and flora for American institutions.

Harry V. Radford

Mr. Radford, aside from the supplies obtained from hunting and fishing, will live, for the most part, on scientifically prepared and condensed foods. He has taken a large supply of chocolate, which is supposed to contain the greatest amount of nourishment for its bulk. His trip calls to mind the fact that there are still large tracts of the earth's surface as yet but little known to civilized man, though explorers are searching everywhere to add new geographical facts.

ASTRONOMICAL QUERIES

Answered by Professor Leland, Sea Breeze, Florida

W. D. R., Plankinton, S. Dak. 1. In what month in the year 1910 is Halley's comet due to appear? 2. The last total eclipse of the sun visible in the United States occurred August 7, 1869. Can you inform me when the next total eclipse visible in this country will take place?

1. The comet will be visible most of the summer. 2. The next total eclipse of the sun crossing the United States will be on January 24, 1925. Its shadow will cross from ocean to ocean.

J. R. M., Archer, Fla. The space in our solar system is filled with nebulous matter. This is composed of particles in size from the finest microscopic dust grains to masses of a considerable size. These are formed into clouds which follow each other in streams of magnificent magnitude. They move through space in an irregular way, but with a general direction towards or from the sun. Our earth, as well as other planets, often passes through those cloud-streams, and when doing so millions of these particles come into our atmosphere. Here their motion is arrested and is converted into light and heat, and the masses, greater or lesser size, become visible to us. The resistance of our atmosphere causes the motion of the masses to be decreased, and the attraction of the earth pulls them down. The action upon our atmosphere is so great as to use the particles or masses to be consumed before reaching the earth. These are called "shooting stars" when they stream obliquely along the sky, and "falling stars" when they come more directly towards the earth. Our earth usually passes through zones of these meteoric clouds in August and November each year. The phenomenon may occur, however, at any time. There is nothing mysterious about it. Not infrequently these shooting or falling stars may be visible to every country on the earth within twenty-four consecutive hours. The display of 1833 was far surpassed in magnitude by that of 1873.

E. S. W., Aurora, Ind. Was the meteoric shower of November, 1833, the most wonderful of modern times?

It was not an exceptional one. The shower of 1873 was not so local and made a display more awe-inspiring. All meteoric showers are local. These showers are frequent on the earth, but rarely extending over any great territory.

L. A. R., Columbia, S. C. What is the morning star now? Also, the evening star? When does the change occur to another star?

Venus is now (March 22) our morning star and Jupiter is our evening star. About May 1 Venus will become our evening star, and Mars will be the morning star until about October 1, when Mars will join Venus as evening star. On April 3 Saturn will be a companion of Venus as morning star until January, 1910. And on October 1 Mars will join Jupiter in his evening splendor. The other planets will also be visible during this year.

BOYS AND GIRLS, READ THIS!

DO you know that hundreds upon hundreds of our young friends are earning pocket money every week by selling copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD? Already over **50,000 copies** have been sold by our Boys and Girls, but there is room for hundreds of others in the field. **IF YOU** are not already among our **Junior Agents,** write to us at once for **TEN FREE COPIES** of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and our **Special Booklet** for Junior Agents.

This Booklet tells you exactly how you should go to work to become one of our Junior Agents, and gives a full list of the **GENEROUS REWARDS** which we offer in addition to a **Liberal Cash Commission** on every copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD you sell. These rewards are the very things that all boys and girls most love, and make our proposition so generous that you have a wonderful incentive to enlist in the Junior Agents' work and then start out and do your level best.

This is your opportunity to earn a weekly income for spending money.

By giving you the **TEN FREE COPIES** of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD we practically **set you up in business at our expense;** we take all the risk. Then with the money you make by selling these ten free copies, order from us additional copies of the next week's issue **at the Wholesale Price.** In this way you can easily get a start, and then with a little perseverance, a little work and the strong determination to succeed, you will soon have a nice business of your own and, in addition to the cash profit you make on every copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sold, you have the long list of our fine Special Rewards to choose from.

. . .

Write to us Now, TO-DAY, for agent's outfit and further information, and BE SURE TO WATCH IN NEXT WEEK'S CHRISTIAN HERALD for what some of our already successful Junior Agents have to say about THEIR work. Be careful to sign your full name and address and mail your letter to:

Christian Herald Junior Department, 96 Bible House, New York

JAP-A-LAC
Reg. U.S Pat Off.
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Yes ~ It's the old porch chair ~ made new"

IN SUMMERTIME

your porch is the recreation spot of your home. An outdoor drawing-room and conservatory combined, that gives splendid returns for the little expense and attention required to make it attractive and inviting.

There isn't a better way to prove the value of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of the home than to use it in refinishing your porch furniture.

JAP-A-LAC will make it look like new!

Applied according to directions, it "sets" hard as adamant, with a mirror-like surface and "wears like iron."

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Floors, Furniture, and every painted or varnished surface, from cellar to garret.

JAP-A-LAC has no substitute!

FOR SALE BY PAINT, HARDWARE AND DRUG DEALERS

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name, with 10c to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a Free Sample quarter-pint can of any color (except gold, which is 25c) to any point in the United States.

Write for Illustrated Booklet containing interesting information and beautiful Color Card—FREE on request.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
2406 Rockefeller Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

OUR GREEN LABEL Line of clear Varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Send your Name and Address by Mail to the

Sterling Furniture Factories

We will send to your home on approval one of these MASSIVE HIGH-GRADE QUARTERED OAK

Sterling Leather Couches

Try It For Ten Days Before You Buy It!

If perfectly satisfied with couch after ten days we will give you the wholesale factory price

To be paid on easy terms of **50c. a Week**

$19.50

Selected Quartered Sawed Oak Frame 80 inches Long, 31 inches Wide, Massive Claw Feet

Sold at all Retail Stores for $35.00
Only One to a Customer. No Dealers Sold

We Allow Freight Everywhere

Open Sanitary Steel Construction. Hand Carved Golden Quartered Oak Frames and Covered with our Famous Sterling Leather. Shipped to You Fully Packed and Burlapped. Mail Your Order Now. We Sell Everywhere.

STERLING FURNITURE MANUFACTURING CO.
Offices and Salesrooms 624, 626, 628 and 630 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT MUST BE ENCLOSED WITH THE ORDER

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address, **The Ward Fence Co.** Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the WATSON. Booklet FREE. FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

NEW INVENTION! BURNS AIR

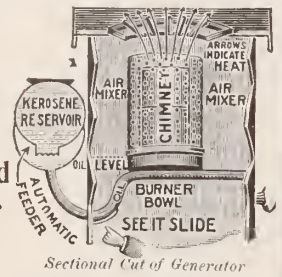
NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT—THE MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED

Consumes 395 Barrels of Air to One Gallon Common Kerosene Oil

Causing Great Excitement Wherever Exhibited

Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. **Uses 395 barrels of air while consuming one gallon of oil.** Wood and coal cost money. **ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR.** Supply unlimited. No trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

Harrison's Valveless Wickless Automatic Oil-Gas and Air-Burner Stove



Sectional Cut of Generator

Antomatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. **To operate**—turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match! It generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. **That's all.** It is self-regulating—no more attention. Same heat all day or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner—oil runs back into can—fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. **Ideal for Summer Use.** No dirt, soot or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve—yet heat is under proper control.

D. CARN, Ind., writes: "It costs me only 4½ **cents a day for fuel."**

L. NORRIS, Vt., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel—at least **50 to 75 per cent.** over wood and coal."

E. ARNOLD, Neb., writes: **"Saved $1.25 a month for fuel** by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. My range cost me $5.50 per month and the Harrison **$1.25** per month. Objectionable features of all other stoves wiped out."

One, two or three-burner sizes—with or without oven.

NOT LIKE THOSE SOLD IN STORES

Ideal for cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping; also for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with radiating attachment. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. No hot, fiery kitchens. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills.

ALL SIZES. PRICES LOW—$3.25 and up. Sent to any address. Send no money—only send your name and address. Write to-day for our 30-day trial offer—full description—thousands of testimonials. 1909 Proposition. Circulars FREE.

Exciting Business for Agents

SALESMEN—MANAGERS—MEN OR WOMEN at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents.

Messrs. Head & Frazer, Texas, write: "Enclose order for $81.00—RUSH. Sell like hot cakes. **Sold 50 stoves in our town."**

B. L. Huested, Mich., writes: **"Been out one day and sold 11 stoves."**

This patent new. **Nothing like it.** Demand enormous. Agents reaping great harvest. Where operated people stop on street, leave their homes, places of business, miss trains to watch this generator—excites curiosity—watch it as though a thing of life. Show a dozen—sell ten. **Write to-day for special agents' new plan. Send no money.** World unsupplied. Get in early for territory.

THE WORLD MFG. CO.

7151 World Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

ASK FOR OUR FREE
Invalid Chair Book

INVALIDS, SHUT INS, CONVALESCENTS, OLD PEOPLE, CRIPPLES!

We have a Book of Invalid Chairs that will surprise you, offering 100 styles of the newest, best and most improved rolling, propelling, adjustable reclining chairs at very much lower prices than ever before quoted — about **one-half retail prices.** Every chair we sell is on **ten days' trial** and **you are the judge.** If you are not more than satisfied we refund the price and pay all charges. Our wheel chairs afford an invalid **more comfort at smaller expense** than you ever before thought possible. **Write today** for our free Invalid Chair Book No. **526D**

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

The Little Doctor

A Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XXIII

THE absence of Dr. Verner was painfully felt by the whole party when they arrived at New York. After George had made arrangements for their comfort at the hotel, he hurried off, to find, if possible, some further explanation of his friend's sudden departure.

He had sailed in the morning, but, as George had hoped, had left a letter for him in care of his devoted landlady, who seemed to think that he would give her some reason for the unlooked-for departure of the young doctor.

"I don't see what his poor people will ever do without him," she said mournfully.

George would not open the letter with those anxious, questioning eyes gazing at him, so, saying that he knew important business and nothing else could have made Dr. Verner forsake his beloved work, and that he was sure he would return as soon as possible, he left the office, sought the privacy of his own room, hurriedly opened his letter and read:

"My Dear George:

"Strange things happen in this world! Again have I proved the truth of the words of Holy Writ, 'Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days.'

"My kindness to my poor Spanish patient has yielded an abundant return; and the possibility of what this world may hold for me, of longed-for and, until the present, seemingly unattainable happiness, makes it possible for me to forgive a great wrong done to me and mine.

"No wonder that that polished society man, Strahan, quailed with fear at the sight of me, the night when he became, as he explained, so 'suddenly overcome by the heat.' His conscience was not entirely dead. He found that the poor woman whom he, years ago, made an unwitting partner in his crime, was my patient. Accordingly, he left a letter for me with her, and then speedily left for parts unknown.

"My poor parents were foully wronged through him, and, believing that I have a clue to a living relative, whose identity I can establish through this letter, I leave to-morrow to begin my search.

"I am too much excited to write a coherent letter, but knowing you will wish me godspeed, I explain this much to you. I shall write you soon after my arrival in Edinburgh, which is the goal of my hopes.

"With truest regard and affection,

"Dudley."

Upon his return to the hotel in the evening, George found his mother rested and refreshed, while Aunt Phœbe was entertaining the company with the news that the Squire and Marian would sail in April for home.

As Aunt Phœbe expressed a wish to retire, the family were left alone, and Mrs. Hunter urged Lily to read the letter which she was so anxious to hear.

"Sac A-Kal, March 19, ——.

"My Dear Friends:

"Once more, before leaving this sunny land of Mexico, I send you a letter. Yes, it is a land of sun, for to-day, as we sat together in the quaint old sitting-room, the thermometer registered ninety-four degrees, as it hung to the entrance door. Think of such heat in March, as compared with the snow and wind and ice of the March weather at home!

"The country is a marvel of wonder. Indeed, it sometimes seems to me to be a new world to which I have come, and, besides all this, I feel a great joy as I wander about this strange land, for I have trodden the same paths, wandered through the same rooms, and sat under the shade of the same tropical trees, that once knew the presence of my own dear mother. Here, for months after her marriage, she lived in a fairy-land of wonder and delight, surrounded by an atmosphere of love. The present owner of the place has been more than kind in assisting my father to settle some perplexing business matters, and, can you believe me, this plantation, this old historic 'Sac A-Kal,' is mine by legal right! It is almost too wonderful to be true. It seems to hurt my father in some way to speak of it; but he tells me that very soon he will explain many things about my mother and my own early days, which until now he did not care to confide to me.

"A beautifully inlaid table in the room that was once my mother's, was found to contain, in a curiously hidden secret drawer, a number of old letters and papers and some small portraits, all very precious to us. I have not seen all the portraits. My father looked over them alone, and I did not intrude upon his evident grief; but he has given me a small picture of my mother—a sweet, beautiful face, even more lovely than our picture at home; and we are to take the table home with us. It is of exquisite workmanship and has quite a history.

"The legal matters necessary in order to give me my rights will be rather annoying to the present occupant of the place, as well as to my father; but I am told to enjoy all that I can of this strange land, as I have nothing to do with business matters.

"We leave here in a few days for the village. Then we proceed to Campeche, where, after a short stay, we sail for New York.

"My father is to sail for Europe soon after our arrival home, but he thinks I had better not accompany him this time. I shall be very sorry if he must go alone, although, being such a good traveler, one need not fear for him.

"This sojourn in a strange land, with all the circumstances attending it, makes me feel as if I had been dreaming. The near prospect of reunion with you, dear friends, gladdens my heart. With love and best wishes from us both, Your friend,

"Marian."

Not until a late hour were the family ready to retire. After the reading of the letter, there was much to talk about—especially the strange circumstances attending the visit to the plantation, and the revelations concerning Marian's mother. Mrs. Hunter seemed less surprised and startled than the others, and looked as though it was not all new to her.

George, alone, was restless and anxious and not in a mood for retiring. He decided at last to take a brisk walk, and was soon in the neighborhood of his friend Dudley's office.

Just as he reached the door, a physician whom he knew as a friend of Dudley's came out, and grasping his hand, said, "How fortunate this is! Come along with me and I will explain as I go. I came over here," he continued, "for some medicine which I needed for one of the doctor's poor patients. I fear she is dying, and as I cannot speak the Spanish language, it is hard to know just what she wants to tell me; but there seems to be something on her mind connected with Dr. Verner. Perhaps between us we can make it out."

Continued on next page

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable:

"An attace of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life in serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment."

Absolutely the most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkg. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

5,000 Grand Offers!

Doors, Windows, Millwork

50% Below Dealers' Prices

Here are a few samples of our 5,000 Building Material Bargains: Doors 77c. Windows 61c. Screen Doors 93c. 108 square feet Flint-Coated Roofing, guaranteed 6 years, $1.25. 100 square feet Tar Felt 30c. 35-light Hot Bed Sash $1.69. 100 lineal feet Quarter Round 25c. Base Blocks 4c. Corner Blocks 2c. Glass, 8x10 inches, 3½c. 100 feet Hard-wood Flooring 80c. Porch Brackets 5½c. Porch Spindles 1½c. Hardwood Thresholds 5c. Adjustable Gable Ornaments 75c.

77c Dealer's Price **$2.00**

61c Dealer's Price **$1.75**

We save you at least 50 per cent on everything we sell for building houses, barns, out-buildings, school houses, churches, stores, etc. It pays to buy from

The Largest Plant in America Selling Direct to Consumer

Quality & Safe Delivery Guaranteed

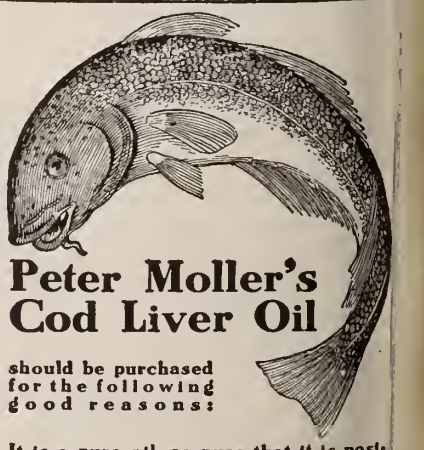
Not in any Trust. Absolutely independent. Our stock is immense and we ship promptly. Everything is bright and new—no "wreckage." All millwork strictly up to official grade adopted by the Sash, Door & Blind Manufacturers' Association.

Get the Great Catalog FREE for a Postal

Best Roofing 108 sq. ft. **$1.25** Free Nails & Cement

It will save you big money. Packed and jammed with bargains. Our responsibility vouched for by three Big Banks. Money Refunded and Freight Paid Both Ways if Goods are not Exactly as Represented. **Write for FREE CATALOG**

Gordon-Van Tine Co. 1712 Case St. Davenport, Ia.



Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

should be purchased for the following good reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeals."

It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat oval bottle bearing the name of

Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Agents

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Money Making plants** being established everywhere. **It will pay you to investigate** our proposition for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.**

THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Get My Book Before Too Late For Chicken Time

Johnson says: Don't delay too late—better hurry up and send your name. It's most May time. My Big Poultry Book is better than ever—every page of 200 and every photograph out of over 1200 a poultry lesson. Just find out aoout

Old Trusty Incubator

Over 100,000 io use. 40, 60 cr 90 Days' Trial, for 3 Hatches. 10-Year Guarantee. 75 per ceot better hatches guaranteed. Doo't pay two prices—my price is under $10 complete ready to hatch, seat promptly, freight prepaid east of the Rockies. Get my Big, Free Book.

Johnson Pays the Freight

M. M. Johnson Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

$50 TO $300 SAVED

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

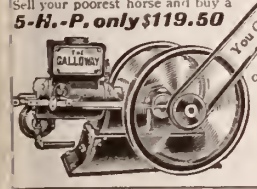
GALLOWAY

Price aod quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a

5-H.-P. only $119.50

You Can Make from $5 to $10 a Day

Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write forspecial propositioa. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and ooe small profit. Send for my big BOOK FREE.



Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

KEEP YOUR RAZOR SHARP

Don't blame the rszor if it dulls quickly. Msybe it's your fault. Rub a few drops of 3-in-One oil on your razor atrop. When leather is plisble atrop as usus', Any rszor will cut essier, better and stsy sharp longer. After using, draw blade between thumb and finger moistened with 3-io-One. This prevents rust, keeps edge smooth and keen, always sharp and ready for immediate use. Don't scrope your face. Use 3-in-One oa your rszor and shave right.

FREE Write for liberal free sample and special *scientific circular.* Try it yourself. 3-IN ONE OIL COMPANY. 54 Broadway, New York.

YOU CAN AFFORD AN IRON FENCE

Cheaper than Wood

Costs less than wood; lasts life-time. In price, 'le, beauty, quality, **our Iron Fence leads the 'orld.** Before buying elsewhere get our "Free ustrated Catalogue," over 200 designs. **Agents anted** everywhere. Big demand. Big seller.

e American FENCE IRON Wks. Co., Dept. 8, Cinti, O.

HE BEST LIGHT **THE BEST LIGHT**

SOLUTELY safe 's very brilliant, lverful and steady. ne burner gives re light than six Handle power elec- light bulbs—more nomical than kero- e. Each lamp is a ilature light works.

2 CENTS A WEEK

FULLY GUARANTEED. OVER 200 STYLES. Agents wanted. Catalogue Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St. Canton, O.

LAWN FENCE

Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester Ind

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights Catalog free. Write for it today.

TSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE. INDIANA

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

They hastened along through the almost deserted streets, and found upon their entrance that the poor woman was sinking fast. Her face brightened as she saw George, who had many times sent her fruit and flowers.

She placed a small parcel in his hand. It was addressed to Dudley, and when George said, "I will give it to him," she smiled and pointed upward, with a rapt look upon her face. Then, with a sigh of content, she leaned her head upon the shoulder of the kind woman who cared for her.

Dudley had spoken of her as one of "God's little ones," and it was not possible to look upon her peaceful, happy face, without feeling that all was well with her.

Both men took their departure after a kindly farewell, and when George went to inquire the next morning, he was not surprised to be told that her life's weary journey was ended.

For Dudley's sake, he saw that all necessary preparations were made for the quiet funeral; then, after all was over, he ordered the house closed until the doctor's return.

CHAPTER XXIV

DUDLEY reached Glasgow after a stormy passage and proceeded to Edinburgh, whence he telegraphed the following message to George:

"Arrived safely. My hopes are realized. DUDLEY."

George rejoiced with him, although not fully aware of the cause. It was enough to know that his friend had found a great happiness, of which in time he would receive a full explanation.

Dudley's ocean voyage was thoroughly enjoyed in spite of the impatience with which he counted the days until the steamer could land him on the shores of the country where his present hopes and anxieties all centred.

Two days before they reached Glasgow, he became acquainted with a young man, who, from his delicate appearance, won his sympathy. Dudley found, on taking a seat beside this youth one day, that he was on his way home from America to seek health and strength amid the highland hills of Scotland, his native land. To the eye of the young physician, the hectic cheek and the hacking cough of this young invalid foretold the worst. His sympathy and loving care won the sick boy's warmest gratitude; and when they arrived at Glasgow he was easily persuaded to accompany Dudley to Edinburgh, where they were met by the young man's father, Mr. MacDonald.

It went to Dudley's heart to see the shocked look of surprise on the face of the fond parent, and he readily yielded to the importunity of the young invalid, as his father, with true Highland hospitality, urged him to accompany them to a hotel, where they meant to rest for a day, and, if necessary, several days, before attempting the journey home. As a physician, Dudley advised Mr. MacDonald not to remove his son for a number of days, as he needed rest and quiet.

Taking his much prized letter, he started out one day, and after a brisk walk found himself on Princes Street, where he boarded a street car for Morningside, to visit the asylum there.

The patient whom he sought had recovered so far as to be able to leave the asylum and had taken up his abode with friends on Forest Road, Edinburgh, whither he turned his footsteps.

Fortunately, he found the owner of the house, Mr. Douglas, at home. Upon receiving Dudley's card he came at once to the drawing-room, and said, "You wish to see me, Dr. Verner—I am Mr. Douglas."

Dudley replied, "Yes, Mr. Douglas, I came to see Mr. Joseph Ferrer, whom I understand to be at present a guest of yours. I have just returned from Morningside, where I expected to find him; but I was told there that he had so far recovered his health as to be able to leave the asylum, and that he was to be found here."

"Yes, he is here, fairly well now, although still feeble, and needing to have the utmost caution used in regard to being subjected to annoyance or excitement. May I ask if your message to him is urgent?"

Thereupon Dudley, who was drawn to the stranger by an irresistible impulse, and felt that he was one to be trusted, told him his errand, and even showed him the letter, not without a degree of excitement which led his hearer during the narration to seize his hand in a kindly grasp. As he listened, with tears in his eyes, he exclaimed, "Thank God!"

As soon as he had recovered from the surprise which the news caused, he said, "And so my friend Joseph has a son! He fancied that he had a daughter living somewhere. Indeed, he has always insisted upon this, but we thought it was all a dream. Now his child proves to be a son, and one any father may well be proud of. Nay, do not think that I flatter you. This is too serious a time for such a thing. But my heart is full of thankfulness, and I rejoice for my dear friend's sake. I see a good deal of resemblance to him in your face, and a look of your mother, too. I knew her, but only for a short time.

"How I wish the villains who kidnapped you, and the cousin who employed them, had their deserts! I see it all now. Poor Joseph, who was declared insane, and kept in close confinement until he almost became so, was not the only heir to the immense wealth. You must be gotten rid of, too. What a mercy they did not do away with you altogether! The poor woman who acted as nurse had no idea of their plans, or any wrongdealing, when she lent herself to the scheme. You see he savs in this letter that he and Joseph's cousin told her that both your parents were dead, when at that time the truth was that both were living. Then they told the poor mother that you had died. How wonderful are the ways of Providence!" *To be concluded*

"She Hath Done What She Could"

"SHE hath done what she could," the Saviour said;
But Judas, standing near her, criticized;
And His disciples, seeing, looked surprised
When Mary poured upon the Saviour's head
A box of rarest ointment, highly prized.

"The poor have need of much," I hear one say;
"She could have fed a hundred if she would;
I'm sure she has not done the thing she should."
But Jesus said, as he waved them away,
"Let her alone, she hath done what she could."

No silver tongue of angel or of man,
No gilded phrases ever coined on earth,
E'er paid a tribute of such matchless worth,
Or one that glowed with greater beauty than
The one that Mary's act of love gave birth.

The world will place her trophies at the feet
Of those that win great riches or great fame;
But those who in the battle's fire and flame
Do all they can, but failing, meet defeat,
Are buried low and leave a fameless name.

Upon the hook of Heav'n, sometimes I think
Above the names of many great and good,
Above the names of many prophets stood
An honor roll that's kept in golden ink:
The names of those that did the best they could.

Though good and bad alike may criticize,
Yet ever speaks the Man of Galilee,
"Let them alone who sacrifice for me."
So may the record say, beyond the skies,
"They have done what they could" of me and thee.

J. E. WARNER.

"Porosknit" Summer Underwear

Comfort Insurance for Hot Weather.
Let the warm air out—let the cool breeze in—absorb the perspiration. Make it a "Porosknit" Summer.

This Label

makes you sure of getting "quality" that wears. Ask your dealer for it. Made in all standard styles.

BOYS', Shirts and Drawers, each **25c.**

MEN'S, Shirts and Drawers, each 50c
Union Suits, Men's $1.00; Boys' 50c.
Send for booklet on "Coolness, Comfort and Economy."

CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY
30 Washington Street, Amsterdam, N. Y.

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after **A Whole Year's Trial** if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for **Our Illustrated Catalogue** of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 422 Amsterdam, N.Y.

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.
DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

DEATH TO HEAVES Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or expressprepaid. Send for booklet.
The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio

Victor-Victrola

Victor-Victrola XVI
Mahogany, $200

Quartered oak, $200

Circassian walnut, $250

Horn and all moving parts entirely concealed. Music made loud or soft by opening or closing small doors.

The cabinet contains albums for 150 records and drawer for accessories. All metal parts heavily gold-plated.

Other styles of the Victor from $10 up

Caruso listening to his own voice on the Victrola

IF only a few of the world's greatest artists made records exclusively for the *Victor*, it might signify little. But when such famous singers as Caruso, Calve, Eames, Farrar, Gadski, Homer, Melba, Plancon, Schumann-Heink, Scotti, Sembrich and Tetrazzini *all* make records exclusively for the *Victor*, it is not only a splendid tribute to the high musical qualities of the *Victor*, but the most conclusive proof of its all-around superiority.

Prove it for yourself. Hearing is believing. Any *Victor* dealer will gladly play any *Victor* music you want to hear.

Write to us for complete catalogues of the *Victor* and *Victor-Victrola*, and *Victor Records;* also name of the nearest *Victor* dealer.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors.

To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records.

A complete list of new Victor Records for May will be found in the May number of Munsey's, Scribner's, McClure's, Century, Everybody's and June Cosmopolitan.

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, APRIL 21, 1909

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 16
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

"A gush of bird-song, a patter of dew,
A cloud, and a rainbow's warning;
Suddenly sunshine and perfect blue—
An April day in the morning!"

Harriet Prescott Spofford

Our Mail-Bag

Questions and Answers

K. McI., Calabojie, Ontario, Canada. Will you kindly explain what is meant by the department called the Cradle Roll, in connection with some of your large Sunday Schools in the States and in England?

In some churches it is customary, where mothers of children are members of the Sunday School, to have their babies placed upon the roll of the school, even though too young to attend. This roll is called the Cradle Roll. As soon as they are old enough to come, they are placed in the infant class.

W. G., Harriman, Tenn. 1. Were the apostles called Christians? 2. Who first called the disciples Christians at Antioch? 3. Was the Church at Antioch a Gentile church?

1. No. 2. The believers in Christ who were dispersed from Jerusalem at the death of Stephen came to Antioch. That city soon became a central point for the diffusion of Christianity, and here, according to all accounts, the word "Christians" was first applied to professors of the new faith. 3. The church founded there by Paul was probably a Gentile church.

A. B., Turtle Creek, Pa. What are the duties of trustees in a church, legal or otherwise?

Mr. G. H. Crawford, our lawyer, gives the following answer to your query: Church trustees must take good care of the church property; receive collections and other moneys contributed; pay the minister, organist, janitor, insurance, repair bills, interest on mortgages, etc. They should appoint a treasurer, and he ought to be required to give a bond, but this is seldom done. Such trustees have general power over the services, though this is usually left to the minister, and they are responsible to see that the doctrines of the sect to which the church belongs are substantially adhered to.

A. M. N., Grove City, Pa. How were the laborers mentioned in II. Chron. 2:17, 18, paid? Or was the temple built with voluntary labor?

The labor of war captives, or slaves, of whom there were many, was doubtless unpaid, and there may have been much voluntary labor besides. The cost of the temple was defrayed by royal bounty, David having saved up an immense treasure for this object. There is no evidence, however, that the services rendered by the skilled workers and by Hiram's men were unrewarded.

E. R. M., Pittsburg, Pa. Is it possible, under present methods, to embalm a body in mid-ocean, so that burial may be made on land instead of at sea, as is the custom?

Yes; just as well as on land. The only reason bodies are buried at sea is that the steamship companies do not want to take the trouble of embalming and carrying out regulations of the boards of health on arrival. Several recent cases of people being buried at sea, despite the protests of their relatives, have brought the matter up and it is hoped that a change will soon be made in the custom, though it will take time and the passage of laws to effect it.

Mrs. M. L. B. B. Please send me some ideas on systematic giving for a monthly missionary meeting.

Show the people that they will usually give more, and feel it less, by giving in that way than in any other; that only by regular donations can the societies know what to depend upon; that the wisest nation that ever existed, the Jewish, early discerned the necessity of systematic giving for religion and charity, and fixed the proportion at one-tenth of a man's income. Find works on systematic giving. Nearly every minister has written sermons upon it.

W. F. O., Washington, Pa. 1. What is a firkin? 2. What did Christ mean when he said to his mother, "Woman, what have I to do with thee?" (See John 2:4.)

1. A firkin is a measure for liquids, equivalent to nearly nine gallons. 2. The expression meant no disrespect, but was merely the usual form of the language of that day. It implied that he could do nothing because she, or any one else, requested him, but must await "his hour," *i. e.*, the expression of his Father's will, which would be his signal for action.

M. B. D., Shamokin, Pa., writes: "Your recent article on the determined efforts of the saloon traffic to invade the Lord's Day reminds me of similar attempts made in past years, all of which failed, however, being defeated by the good sense of the law-abiding, order-loving, God-fearing element in the community. We are really advancing on the line of national temperance. What a difference now from the time when, a little over three hundred years ago, Margrave Frederick V. founded the first temperance society! And such a society! 'The noble members,' says one writer, 'were bound by a pledge, valid for two years, not to drink more than seven bumpers of wine with any meal, nor more than fourteen bumpers a day. They were, however, permitted to quench any surplus of thirst with beer, and to drink one glass of whisky besides. By this ideal of

Continued on last column

Dr. Klopsch's Attractive Offer

MEMORIAL DAY, now but a few weeks off, when the STARS AND STRIPES will float from millions of homes throughout the land, makes our wonderful FLAG OFFER, first announced in last week's issue, particularly attractive to every loyal American heart within the ranks of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD FAMILY. There are two objects dearer to such a heart than any other objects on earth: One is God's Holy Word, and the other the Flag of Our Country! The Bible and the American Flag! How we love them! How lightly we count life itself when the cause of either is at stake! And so it is with especial pride that we now offer every subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—ABSOLUTELY FREE, in return for a very slight effort on his or her part—a Large, Beautiful, and Expensively Made American Flag.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

In addition to such a Flag, this Offer also includes two other Patriotic Premiums, all three fully described below. Indeed, our present Offer is unquestionably the greatest, most generous and remarkable Offer ever made by this or any other paper in return for so little effort on the part of the subscriber. In our earnest efforts to widen the scope and beneficent influence of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by enlarging its circulation, we make you this unparalleled inducement—at a financial sacrifice to ourselves—feeling sure that in the thousands of patriotic homes where THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is welcomed every week, a NEW, LARGE and BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN FLAG would be so deeply appreciated—particularly at this time—that some member of the household will make an extra effort to secure for us AT LEAST ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER, and so win our Three Patriotic Premiums FREE.

Unprecedented Patriotic Offer

OFFER No. 1.—An Outfit Worth Two Dollars for One New Subscriber.

(1) An American Flag, "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Four by Six Feet.**

(2) The Declaration of Independence, a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26 x 31 inches,** and

(3) All the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **19 x 21 inches)—All Three** for only **One New** Annual Subscription to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50.**

OFFER No. 2.—An Outfit Worth Four Dollars for Two Subscribers.

(1) An American Flag, "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of flag, **Five by Eight Feet.**

(2) The Declaration of Independence, a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26 x 31 inches,** and

(3) All the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **18 x 21 inches)—All Three** for only **2** Annual Subscriptions to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50,** of which **One** must be **New.**

All Patriotic Outfits Sent by Express, Charges Fully Prepaid by Us

Of course, our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the new subscribers. Money refunded if not pleased.

Under OFFER No. 1, the subscription must be a NEW one. Under OFFER No. 2, One subscription may be your own (new or extended), the other ONE must be a NEW one.

We do not supply poles, nor do we furnish rope—but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use. EVERY CHRISTIAN HERALD SUBSCRIPTION, whether with or without premium, or with or without magazine combinations, COUNTS AS ONE SUBSCRIPTION. Premium and Magazine Combinations sent on receipt of a postal request.

EVERY New Subscriber and Every Renewing Subscriber receives, **FREE,** our Wonderful Art Gallery de Luxe, consisting of **6** Beautiful Pictures, reproductions of World-famed Masterpieces, exquisitely executed in all their **Natural Colors, aggregating One Thousand Square Inches.**

Important Note: **No matter at what date your present subscription expires, you may renew now, and so take advantage of this Great Patriotic Offer. Simply send us your order AT ONCE with the One New Subscription required under Offer No. 2, and FULL REMITTANCE FOR BOTH. On receipt of this we will book your renewal to commence at the date that your present subscription runs out and begin the new subscription immediately. Address To-day:**

CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York

Our Mail-Bag

Continued from first column

abstention may be gauged the ordinary drinking habits of our forefathers in the good old times when knighthood was in flower.'"

M. H. R., Elkwood, N. D. Give some information about General Wolfe, who was killed at Quebec.

James Wolfe was born in 1727, at Wisterham, Kent, England. He became a lieutenant in 1741, and in 1743 fought at Dettengen, and two years later fought against the Scotch Highlanders at Falkirk and Culloden. In 1758 he commanded a brigade at the taking of Louisburg, and was selected by Pitt to take Quebec. He besieged the city for two months, with 9,000 men. On the 10th of September, 1754, he climbed the cliffs above the city, met the French on the Plains of Abraham, and was killed at the moment of victory. See Parkman's *Montcalm and Wolfe.*

S. F. H., Ambler, Pa. Was Abraham Lincoln a religious man?

Most decidedly. "A man of prayer."

N. W., Kensington, Ga. Please tell me the length, width and depth of the Panama Canal, and in what way will our people be profited by it when completed.

The Panama Canal is about fifty miles long. The canal will have a minimum depth of forty-one feet. The bottom width will be from two hundred feet in the Culebra cut to an indefinite width in the lakes. The canal will enable ships passing from Atlantic to Pacific ports to make the journey in two or three weeks. To go around the Horn would be a matter of several months. It will enable our fleets to pass from ocean to ocean with great saving of time, money, etc. Commercially, its importance cannot be overestimated; some of the Southern ports will become of great importance.

Anxious Student. What is the best book for home study in Greek?

Beginner's Greek Book. By John Williams White. Boston: Ginn & Co.; $1.50.

E. A. 1. What is the duty of a Christian wife, whose husband is an agnostic, with a large estate, yet who allows her no money and forces her to remain at home, and will not let her contribute to the church? He also spreads false reports concerning her and his children. Is there no law to which she can appeal? 2. Where can I find the poem beginning "I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight"? 3. Is President Taft a Catholic?

1. Your case is a hard one. If gentleness and kindness have no effect, can you not appeal to his sense of justice? Generally such a man is influenced most through his affection or through his fears. If you could show him that he would lose the respect of others if his course were known, would it not move him? The law simply exacts "reasonable support" for wife and children from the husband and father. If boisterous and disorderly, he can be bound over to keep the peace, but he cannot be punished for ordinary slanderous talk. 2. The poem is "The Bridge," and is to be found in any edition of Longfellow's works. 3. President Taft is a Protestant.

Miscellaneous

M. J. E., Borgettstown, Pa. We do not know the original of the character to whom you refer.

Reader, Pontiac, Ill. You can obtain the hymn from Biglow & Main Co., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York. Do not know the hook you inquired for.

A. A. C., New York City. We are unable to answer your three questions. Perhaps some large history of New York City, in the Astor Library, might give you the information.

E. N., Baltimore, Md. We are unable to answer your query. The librarian of the Forbes Library, Northampton, Mass., may be able to tell you if there is a book on the Edwards family.

L. F., Crooks, Ky. 1. The word "mikado" is pronounced me-*kah*-do, with the accent on the second syllable. 2. Halley's comet is expected to approach us next year. See answer in MAIL-BAG of January 27, 1909.

C. W. G., Nova Scotia. We are unable to advise you in regard to the institution mentioned. Write to the superintendent of schools, Indianapolis, Ind. You should send full name and address when sending queries to the MAIL BAG.

H. E. J., West Hoboken, N. J. 1. The hymn "Looking This Way" was published in our issue of May 30, 1906. 2. Ask Biglow & Main Co., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York. 3. No, "Saved by Grace" does not come with roller for the organ.

W. T. L., Earlsboro, Okla. A finely illustrated book on astronomy for the general reader, entitled *World-Making,* by Professor S. P. Leland, of Sea Breeze, Fla., is well adapted to your needs. The book may be had of the author, post paid, for 75 cents.

E. E. G., Confluence, Pa. We do not know the religious belief of all the members of the new Cabinet. Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, is an Episcopalian, Secretary of War Dickinson a Presbyterian, Attorney General Wickersham an Episcopalian, Secretary of the Interior Ballinger a Congregationalist; Mr. Nagel, Secretary of Commerce and Labor, an Episcopalian.

Continued on page 365

NEW YORK, APRIL 21, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Women of the Masai Tribe Where All Wives Wear Wire Collars

Masai Men Watching Their Women Building a Village

Photographs Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood

WHERE MR. ROOSEVELT MAY HUNT

WHERE will Mr. Roosevelt go during the twelve months or longer which he proposes to spend in Africa? Probably every American old enough to read, and multitudes elsewhere, are asking the question—a question which Mr. Roosevelt himself cannot answer. For it is certain that the ex-President will be guided in his journeyings by conditions as they arise from day to day, and that there will be no settled programme to be followed throughout the course of the expedition. Mr. Roosevelt will not be starting for a definite destination when he leaves Mombasa for the interior.

It is understood that he will for a time be the guest of Mr. William McMillan, at or near a place called Nairobi, in British East Africa. Mr. McMillan's place is called Juja Farm. The neighborhood abounds in animal life, including gazelles, zebras, rhinoceros, and the homestead is enclosed with a high iron fence, or palisade, as a defense against lions or thieving natives. The McMillan stables are well stocked, and there is ample protection for the animals against mosquitoes and flies, which in the wet season mean death to horses. There are a pumping station and an electric plant, an excellent dairy and a great garden, with European and African fruits and vegetables. There are some ten white men and over 700 Somalis and other natives constantly employed at Mr. McMillan's caring for the vast herds of oxen, the ponies and mules, the farm, the power plant, etc. Although Juja Farm—which is really an extensive ranch—is "in the jungle," it is marked by so many of the accompaniments of comfort and civilization that one might well forget at times that it is within the greatest big game hunting territory the world has ever known.

It is known, however, that Mr. Roosevelt will make his start from Mombasa, the principal seaport of British East Africa, from which a railway runs to Port Florence, on the Victoria Nyanza. It is expected that Mr. Roosevelt and his party will take the railway for a certain distance, and then strike off toward the north to hunt the larger animals of which he is in search. As to what our former President may encounter in the direction he will probably pursue there is no better authority than Sir Harry Hamilton Johnston, the famous African explorer and administrator, vice-president of the Royal Geographical Society, vice-president of the Royal Anthropological Institute, and organizer of the very protectorate within the bounds of which Mr. Roosevelt has been licensed by British authority to hunt. Sir Harry Johnston commanded the scientific expedition to Mount Kilimanjaro in behalf of the Royal Geographical Society and also an expedition to Lakes Nyassa and Tanganyika, and is special commissioner, and therefore actual ruler, of the interesting African kingdom of Uganda, whose dynasty, now civilized and Christianized, is remotely descended from the ancient Hamitic race of Northern Africa. In Sir Harry Johnston Mr. Roosevelt has had a worthy predecessor, and no one will follow Mr. Roosevelt's experiences with keener interest than this typical Briton of the class that made the British empire what it is.

Carrying a Hunter's Camping Kit Across Country in East Africa

Sir Harry Johnston believes that Mr. Roosevelt will follow the railway far enough to see much that is interesting along the line from the dense vegetation of the coast to the plateau region of plains, valleys with fine forests, mountain ridges and stream. At Lake Hannington, called after the martyred missionary bishop of that name who was killed by natives, Mr. Roosevelt can see more flamingoes than there are perhaps in all the rest of the world. They are mainly around the northern end of the lake and on banks in the midde of the deep blue-green water. Having been unmolested by man, they are quite tame, and are exquisitely beautiful in plumage. The adult bird has a body and neck of rosy pink; the beak is scarlet and purple, and the legs deep rose-pink inclining to scarlet. Underneath his black-pinioned wings the larger feathers are scarlet-crimson, and beautiful crimson crescents tip the tertiaries and wing-coverts on the upper surface of the wings. The belt of flamingoes on the north coast of the lake is nearly a mile broad, and presents a spectacle unsurpassed for exquisite beauty of color and tone, the younger ones, whose tint is that of a pale tea rose, occupying the outer fringe of the semicircle and the tint growing gradually into a sunset cloud, represented by the older birds. The noise is deafening, and all the charm disappears when the flamingoes start on their ungainly flight.

Mr. Roosevelt will probably spend some time at Lake Naivasha, where both people and animals are remarkable. This lake is in the heart of the Masai country, whose people, once the terror of East Africa, are now industrious and pacific. In their fighting days the Masai swept whole districts clear of their inhabitants, dooming to slavery those who did not perish in war. Now the Masai have rich and profitable farms; they earn money and wear clothes, and their fighting is devoted to the protection of their homes and crops from dangerous and greedy wild beasts. Great baboons sit in the branches of huge trees, ready to plunder field and orchard at the least opportunity, and the herds of cattle and troops of donkeys have to be safeguarded from the prowling lion and hungry leopard. For, be it remembered, there are leopards, not tigers, in Africa, although the Boers call the leopard by a name that sounds like tiger. There are also no bears in Africa, but both in Masailand and elsewhere Mr. Roosevelt will find dangerous animals enough without the tiger or the bear, with the

Continued on page 349

THE
American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. Richard Harcourt, D.D.*

The Endowment of Power

TEXT—Acts 1 : 8—"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

PASSING through one of the streets of our city, I saw the following notice in large letters on the side of a building: "Rooms to Let with Power." While I mused the fire burned and I thought of the building, its location and capacity; I thought of its endowment of power and of the product of that power when properly utilized. Then I thought of man, whose body in the Scriptures is spoken of as a house, and of Christ standing at the door knocking and waiting to be admitted. Then I thought of the changes brought about by the reception of the stranger at the door.

Webster defines power to be "Ability to act, capacity for action, capability of producing effect." This is a true definition physically, morally and spiritually. "Ability to act."

The Holy Ghost is one with the Father and the Son. You may not understand the mysterious Trinity; but it is not a new or strange thing to accept and believe that which we cannot comprehend, since we are doing this all the time. We all believe in light, but who can tell what light is, whether a reflection or a substance? We all believe in fire, but who can tell what the mysterious something is, by which matter is consumed? We believe in that marvelous force which we call electricity, but who can tell what it is? And so we believe in God, whose works speak to us of his existence, wisdom and power. Paul says: "The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even His eternal power and Godhead." Yet who can comprehend God? To comprehend God would be to be greater than God. The finite cannot take in the infinite.

A Memorable Gathering

That was a memorable meeting at which all the disciples were present. After convincing Thomas that He had risen from the dead, and Thomas made his confession, he told the disciples that they were not quite ready for the work to which he was about to assign them, and that they "should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me."

But when, say you, did the disciples have any promise concerning the endowment of power? It was just before His crucifixion, when giving them his parting blessing he said, "It is expedient that I go away, for if I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go I will send Him." After the ascension the disciples returned to Jerusalem and assembled in an upper room, to wait for the fulfilment of the promise Christ made them touching the descent of the Holy Ghost. In the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles we read: "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." Up to this time the disciples were weak as other men. After this they were unlike other men. Without the Spirit, Peter trembled in the presence of the little maid-servant. With the Spirit, he withstood princes and kings.

The Power of the Spirit

The reception of this power did not change the outward appearance of the disciples. They retained their peculiar traits of character—but these were turned into new channels. The evidence of their having received the Holy Ghost was not made known by what they professed or even experienced, but by what they did. At the gate of the temple, called "Beautiful," lay a poor man lame from his birth. Peter and John, on their way to the temple to pray, saw him and had compassion on him, and Peter said: "Silver and gold have we none, but such as we have give we thee. In the name of Jesus Christ, rise and walk." And he arose and went before them into the temple, leaping and praising God. For this good act the disciples are cast into prison, and Ananias the high priest, and Caiaphas and Alexander sent for the disciples, and when they were come into their midst they asked, "By what power or by what name have ye done this?" This is no uncommon thing in our day. Men want to find out the secret of power—what is it and how may it be obtained? This is true of church and state. Looking into the history of the men who have moved the world in their day and generation, we seek to find out the secret of their power. It was not so much what the disciples of our Lord said as what they did. They went forth and wrought wonders in the eyes of the people, and men, seeing their works, inquired for the secret of their power. The sole aim of the followers of Christ should be to be a repository of the excellence of the power lodged with the apostles and bequeathed to their successors for all time.

Laboring for Humanity

Our age has been made prominent by the development of material forces. We speak of the power of the press, the power of steam, the power of the electric current, the power of associated action, the power of popular government, the power of thought, which is next to the power of God—and this last is the source of all power—material, mental, moral and spiritual. Man is the laggard; God is the untiring worker. So he who receives God into his life must, in order to retain him, be ever active. "We cease at once to work and live." If your faith fails to make you active in the work of the world's welfare, it is a dead faith and worthless.

The Deity is, in a degree, dependent upon human action. God cannot do man's work without man's consent and co-operation. In a true and awful sense, God's operations are conditioned on ours. This view of God does not in any sense limit his power, but it exalts the agent to a dizzy height of responsibility. Now, while it does not take anything of greatness from the Almighty, it does give us to see, as in no other light, our high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Are the heathen to be saved? Then one of us must put himself or herself into harmony with God's plan and purpose. If this were not so, it would be the height of folly for us to give our millions for missions. If God worked outside human agency, then all we would find it necessary to do to make our desires known concerning our brother man would be to leave the work for Him to look after, without the expenditure of strength or money by us.

The Great Spiritual Forces

To be strong to labor for the good of humanity we must have the baptism of power spoken of in our text, and this can only be obtained after the same manner the disciples received it. They were found waiting upon God for the fulfilment of the promise made through Jesus Christ. Prayer and faith are the mightiest forces in the universe. Development, culture, refinement, scholarship may do much for a man, but having all these, there may be the one thing lacking. To be born of the Spirit, to be filled with grace, to be baptized with the Holy Ghost and made meet for the Master's use and service is the essential qualification for great usefulness in the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

When I was a pastor in New York I was privileged to visit a great silver factory. While there my attention was called to a silver cup which had been made by a very skilled artisan. It stood upon a small table before a competent workman. It had been perfectly formed by the silversmith, beautifully engraved, touched with every witchery of beauty by the cunning hand of skill. But something was lacking to make it all it was designed to be. Now it must be welded to a pure metal; a gold lining is the next step toward its finish. Gold foil was placed within it, and it was filled to the lip with a gold solution; yet there it stood with the gold within its embrace, but unassimilated; another power must be invoked to complete the work. So the workman took the poles of a powerful battery and touched the sides of the cup, and in an instant the gold and the silver became one.

Let us not overlook the fact that as the physical forces are at the command of man, so are the forces of the great spiritual thought battery. The great work of the church is to bring man, by the mechanism of the means of grace, into saving connection with Jesus Christ. In driving piles a machine is used by which a large weight is lifted up and then made to fall upon the head of the pile; of course, the higher the weight is lifted the more powerful is the blow which it gives when it descends. Now, if we would fall upon our age and come down upon society with ponderous blows, we must see to it that we are uplifted to the highest spiritual plane of Christian living. All power will depend upon the elevation of our spirits and our nearness to God. Prayer, meditation, communion are like the windlass to lift us up aloft. "They that wait upon God shall renew their strength, they shall mount up as on the wings of eagles." It is not time lost which we spend in such exercise. It is here the spiritual storage battery is filled. The sole ambition of the Christian, the sole aim of his life, should be to be a repository of the excellency of the power lodged with the apostles and bequeathed to their successors for all time. "Tarry ye at Jerusalem," said the risen Christ, as he soared away, "till ye be endowed with power from on high." This grand endowment will more than make up for a lack in many of the other excellencies. Come in what way it may, let us pray for the endowment of power from on high.

Undermining Sin's Strongholds

It was Paul who made use of that strong expression, "the excellency of the power" or "the exceeding greatness of the power," as we have it in the Revised Version. The other word translated from the Greek "power" is "dynamis." Paul wrote the startling phrase, "Hyperbole of dynamite"—a phrase having a meaning far beyond any that has been thought of from Paul's day to ours.

We live in an age of dynamite. This is one of the most fearful explosives known up to date. Some time ago, I met a gentleman who is engaged in the making of this terrible explosive. He invited me to visit his factory and witness the process of making it. I begged to be excused, as I was not tired of life and did not want to go out of it that way. While in conversation with him he told me the body of dynamite is clay, that contains and holds the explosive spirit or force. There is a spiritual as well as a material dynamite, and the spiritual dynamite, like the dynamite of commerce, is housed in clay. The Christ power was the God power manifest in clay. Spiritual dynamite is what is needed to blast the strongholds of sin. Clay of itself will not do it—human weakness before many of the breastworks of sin is human folly. But human clay mixed with spiritual dynamite, the creature and the Creator, with one purpose, can do almost anything that is worthy of being done. This is God's order, co-partnership. Laborers together with God, the apostle styles it. By this union man is lifted up from helplessness, in which he is able to do nothing, to ability to do all things.

The want of the church to-day is divine dynamite—to shatter the palaces of wickedness, tunnel the mountains of corruption, undermine the strongholds of sin and blow up the gates of hell! It was the power in the disciples of Jesus that enabled them to work so that men exclaimed, "The gods have come down to us." And they only uttered the truth. Jesus was called "Immanuel," meaning "God with us." And the apostle declared "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself."

The Life of God in Man's Soul

In a limited sense, every man who receives the Holy Ghost may be called "Immanuel." God in man is the efficient cause of every good act, and so it may be said that every good man has a divine and a human side. The apostle Peter had a glimpse of this doctrine when he wrote "His divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain to life and godliness . . . exceeding great and precious promises, that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature." This is the true order, God's order, copartnership laborers together with God. By this union man is lifted up until he beholds God face to face, adding to his faith virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience godliness, no longer barren, but abounding in every good word and work. This union of the divine and the human is so essential to life's great work that

Continued on next page

*Preached in Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Baltimore, Md.

WHERE MR. ROOSEVELT MAY HUNT ✻

Continued from page 347

latter of which his name is so familiarly associated. There is no more terrible animal than the rhinoceros when its sluggish nature is aroused to the fury of combat. There are two kinds of rhinoceros in Africa, the so-called white rhinoceros being simply less dark than the other kind, and not by any means white. An enraged rhinoceros breaks through and crushes nearly every obstacle, and its ugly-looking horn can do more destruction than spear or battle-axe. The elephant is another monster of the wilds that stops at nothing when aroused to anger or affrighted by unexpected attack. To be in the way of a maddened elephant is almost certain death. The lion is classed with the leopard as "vermin," on account of his depredations on flocks and herds, besides occasional attacks on man. Mr. Roosevelt can slay as many lions and leopards as he may see fit. Lion-killing is as perilous as in the days of Gordon-Cumming, but both foreign and native hunters continue to pursue the sport, partly for the excitement and partly, if not chiefly, to get rid of a destructive enemy of humankind.

Mr. Roosevelt will undoubtedly seek out the gorilla, that awful inhabitant of the forest, whose grotesque resemblance to man only emphasizes the unconquerable savagery of its nature. The gorilla is a terrible foe, and a man in the grasp of its powerful arms is crushed like an eggshell. The capture of an adult gorilla would be a feat great enough to give éclat to any expedition.

Another remarkable people whom President Roosevelt is likely to meet are the Anderobos, a race much inferior to the Masai. They live in the dense woods of the Mau and Nandi plateaux, and shoot their game with poisoned arrows, in this resembling the Indians of British Guiana, who, however, use a blowpipe in sending their arrows on their mission of death. All these tribes use dogs in hunting.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

In the Tall Jungle Grass, East Africa

The scenery of the Rift Valley, which Mr. Roosevelt will cross if he pursues the indicated route, is very grand. At one point the traveler can look down five thousand feet to a gleaming river and lake. Fine forests of conifers remind the northern tourist of home, and away to the west, in the distance, is the great blue mass of Mount Elgon.

Mount Elgon is the largest known volcano in the world. The superficies of the whole mass of Mount Elgon is about equal to that of Switzerland, or, to take an American example, it is equal in area to Maryland, with Connecticut added. It is a region of terraces and caves, and in caverns, often protected by waterfalls tumbling over the rocks above, cave-men can be found living as the cave-men of Europe may have lived before the dawn of history.

The kingdom of Uganda, where Mr. Roosevelt is likely to spend part of his time, is one of the most fascinating regions of Africa. It was a crime there to go unclothed long before Christian missionaries taught the Gospel and the proprieties to the people of that region. Uganda was a powerful State, with an organized government, a despotic king and a feudal nobility, when the first white explorer was received in its royal court. It is now a British protectorate and is one of the most flourishing communities in Africa. The natives are Christians, and follow peaceful pursuits. They are still ruled by their king, with the advice of the British Commissioner, Sir Harry Johnston, to whom we are indebted for much of the information contained in this article. Should Sir Harry meet Mr. Roosevelt he will undoubtedly do all in his power to make the journey of our ex-President what every American sincerely hopes it will be—both pleasant and successful.

THE ENDOWMENT OF POWER ✻ Sermon by Rev. Richard Harcourt, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Jesus himself added, "If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch and is withered." Blighted is surely and completely as the branch is when cut off from the parent trunk or vine.

This is the central reality and meaning of redemption—the indwelling of the Holy Ghost—the life of God in the soul of man. This is what is meant by living in the Spirit and walking in the Spirit. This union makes the good man. He is the expression of God's thought, of God's purpose and of God's plan in the world. He lives for God, thinks for God, sees for God, hears for God and acts for God. Paul understood this when he exclaimed, "For me to live is Christ." In one of his epistles he said, "I live," and then corrected himself and exclaimed, "No, not I, but Christ liveth in me." The fact is just this: Christ waits to be incarnated in every human heart. Hear him: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in."

Oh for a pentecostal baptism upon the Church of God! This is the power that gives fire and efficacy to prayer, life to exhortation and impulse to nobler service. "But suppose," says one, "I should receive the baptism of power and no good results follow, what am I to think?" A few years ago a young engineer was being examined for graduation, when his examiner proposed the following question: "Suppose you have a steam pump constructed for a ship, under your own supervision, and know that everything is in perfect order, yet when you throw out the hose it will not work?" "I should think, sir," said the young man, "there must be a defect somewhere." "But the supposition is that everything is in perfect order." "Then, sir, I should look over the side of the ship to see if the sea had run dry!" So if, when you receive the baptism of power—the Holy Ghost—into your heart, and no good results follow in your life, it will be time to look out and see if God has vanished from the universe. A powerless Christian ought to be as great a misnomer as a forceless thunderbolt. Oh, what an army the Church ought to be, enrolled under the Lord of Hosts—strong in faith, strong in prayer, but above all strong in God and the power of his might!

When a lecturer on electricity wants to show an example of a human body surcharged with fire, he places a person on a stool with glass legs. Presently you are asked to come near and hold your hand close to his person; when you do so a spark of fire shoots out toward you; the man is actually filled with the electric current. It was this isolation that made the face of Moses to shine, so that the children of Israel could not look at him. Withdrawal from this busy world, taking time to be alone, is one of the secrets of obtaining power. Do you suppose it possible for a man to enter into the secret place of meditation and prayer without the world knowing it when he comes out? I tell you nay! if he has been in the garden of the Lord, his very garments will exhale odors and spices. So, if we would have our souls surcharged with the fire of God, so that those who come within our influence shall feel our presence, we must draw near to the source of power—to the throne of the heavenly grace. Christ has given us a recipe for obtaining this power: "Enter into thy closet and shut the door (isolate thyself from the world), and pray to thy Father and he will reward thee openly."

It is impossible for us to overestimate the power that lies latent in many of our churches. We talk of the power that was latent in steam until Watt evoked its spirit from the waters; of the power that was latent in the skies until science climbed their heights and seized the spirit of the thunder, chained and harnessed it. Yet what are these to the moral power that lies asleep in the pews of many of our churches, waiting the electric touch of the Holy Ghost to arouse into active service?

Now, as all the forces welded to matter lie latent and inert until developed and applied by human ingenuity, so the spiritual forces obey the human summons. Listen: "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force." The steam engine is a lifeless, powerless thing without the motive force of water vaporized to steam by heat. Prayer is the steam power, begotten by the spiritual fire of the divine Spirit, by which all the machinery of the church should be run, from the pulpit to the schoolroom. Mighty praying produces mighty results. Looking into the history of the past, we find all great movements begun, continued and ended with prayer. Sermons marked by special results have always been preceded by mighty praying. Paul tested this power in Jerusalem, in Antioch, in Athens, in Corinth, and in Rome also. When imprisoned and persecuted, the power was equal to the emergency. At Thessalonica they put him in prison and thought to keep him there, but an earthquake came and the prison doors flew open. If they put him in jail, it was the salvation of the jailer. And if they drove him from city to city it was that he might scatter the good seed of the kingdom. This is the power needed to-day in the pulpits of our land. A nice arrangement of our thoughts, fittingly expressed, is all right and becoming. "But not in word only, but in power," is the apostolic injunction. It looked like the height of folly when the apostles looked out upon the conversion of the world. Twelve poor men, without influence, without purse or scrip; what could they do? No wonder they had many doubts and fears. But what a change came over their feelings when they heard their Lord and Master utter his commission!

Yonder is the scene of his conflict; the garden where he sweat, as it were, great drops of blood; the judgment hall, the hill Calvary and the empty tomb, from which he walked forth the conqueror of death; and now, with the world under the range of his vision, he exclaims in the ears of his listening disciples: "All power is given unto me in heaven above and on the earth beneath; go, ye, therefore, into all the world and preach the Gospel, and lo! I am with you unto the end of the ages."

☛ A SPECIAL WORD TO OUR JUNIOR AGENTS ☚

LAST week we promised to give you, in this issue, a few extracts from the many letters that come to us from our Boys and Girls in all parts of the country. The following will give you a little idea of the successful efforts of three of our Junior Agents and why **the work pays.**

* * *

How is this for a record? Max Taylor, of Manchester, Conn., began by ordering some of our least expensive premiums; each success meant a bigger one. On February 13 he wrote us: "I never was so pleased in my life as when my Press-Button knife came; it is slick." On March 1 he writes again: "I have received my ring (Reward No. 12, Gold-Filled Signet Ring), and am going to have my monogram put on it;" and adds, "I am working now for Premium 18, the Automatic Rotary Printing Press." On March 26 his order for copies of the next week's CHRISTIAN HERALD completed the number necessary to secure this splendid premium, and to-day this boy has his Printing Press, in addition to his many other premiums.

* * *

George Lenhard, of Paducah, Ky., wrote to us shortly after he commenced the work: "I sold twenty copies this week, with little trouble;" while from Joseph Ratcliffe, Baltic, Conn., we have the following: "With this order I will have two hundred copies to my credit, and wish to get Premium No. 18, Automatic Rotary Printing Press. As I had to sell 165 copies to earn this, I am still 35 copies ahead. When THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Carrier Bag came, I put it round my neck and was off with my papers in a jiffy."

* * *

When you consider the rewards that we offer in addition to a cash commission on every copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that you sell, **it will pay YOU** to begin now, and hustle like these fellows, before some other boy or girl gets ahead of you and secures all the best customers in your neighborhood. Remember that "the early bird catches the worm."

For any information address Christian Herald Junior Department, 92 Bible House, New York City.

PEASANT LIFE AMONG THE SERVIANS

An Anti-Austrian Demonstration in Belgrade

Mihailo Zivkovitch, Minister of War

Even the School Children Demonstrate Against Austria

By FELIX J. KOCH

SPUNKY little Servia, a mere pawn on the checker-board of Europe, has dared to raise her voice against the greed of the Austrian. While the newspaper dispatches have been chronicling how troops were being put aboard at Cattaro, Zara and elsewhere, down in Servia the king militant has not been slow to marshal his forces as well. Fortunately, the war cloud has passed over for the present and the danger of a clash in the Balkans is averted.

Serb peasant-life is as picturesque as any in all the world. Nowhere does one get the charm of this so well as in the little towns, such as Pirot. The train pulls into Pirot from Nisch, the military city, at 4:05 in the afternoon. Down at the station, olden-time money-changers loiter. The coinage of the Balkans is indeed varied, and these changers do a land-office business. For those coming in from Bulgaria there is a customs-revision, but the tourist avoids all this by leaving his valise at the station. Thence he advances, foot-loose, into the city, for over Southern Europe the stations always stand at some distance from the towns themselves. Pirot has ten thousand population. A few are Turks; the majority are pure Serb. It is a court town, and the carpet industry is the prevailing one. Pirot suffered greatly by the war of 1885 with Bulgaria. On November 28, that year, Prince Alexander entered the place, and here, by intervention of the Austrian Ambassador to Servia, that day a truce was reached. Pirot lies in the heart of the country of the Serb-Bulgar war—at the foot of a great stone mountain-range, covered with scrub, and almost at the end of the valley. Its small houses, but few of a second floor, with red roofs, and with a church at one end, form a tempting prospect for the lover of folk-life. Behind the hedges other houses arise—farms, too, can be seen on the mountains.

Girls, in the dress of continental Europe, save for red or blue stockings, rising from clogs, stand out, eyeing any stranger who may visit the place. At the double windows of the houses, close up to the square, red roofs, still other girls sit, heavy rosaries about their necks. Some of them are seated at work in the doorway. One with a baby in a blanket, all lined in white, is at play. From this point of view extends the main street of the settlement. Some soldiers dance in a circle around about a bagpiper. At another doorstep some women sit in a row, each with a round red cap, bearing a triangle of black on the front, these caps resting lightly in the hair. Gay ribbons fly in the breeze.

Many houses have lemons ripening in the windows. Fruit stores are numerous. Old men come out of them with bags of the goats'-hair cloth on their shoulders. Girls, too, emerge, their hair filled with flowers. Some old men sit by the road, under the trees, smoking at tables and glancing over their papers. Not many are in the actual national costume, yet the bright colors in the women's garb give an air of gaiety to the scene.

A picturesque wooden bridge spans the river. Farther up the road, then, is the old town. We are lucky in our visit to Pirot, for a great wedding celebration is in progress. Out in the street, before the groom's home, a garland of white satin is hung at the door for the occasion. In the garden stand two or three tables, each with white tablecloths, dishes and decanters of wine. Here the parents and elderly guests are seated. In the garden is the bride, arrayed in white, with white flowers on her breast and in her hair, while a veil hangs down over all. She is a rosy-cheeked lass. Beside her, resting on her arm, appears the groom. Out in the street, in front of the house, is gathered in one group well-nigh the whole village. Through this crowd there winds, almost imperceptibly, a long chain of young people, dancing the *kola*, the national dance of the Balkans. Four gipsies, with violins and 'cellos, furnish the music.

The people stand about talking, and all very gay, thanks to the great amount of colors. The girls are hatless, with hair combed back from the forehead, and some flowers in the tresses. Over the waist they wear a vest of many colors. The wedding guests are known from the rest by sprigs of leaves on the lapel; otherwise the whole village is here, and they mingle in the crowd. Later the bridal pair venture in. The groom appears shy, and the bride leads him proudly on. Little girls, with their hair in braids and tied by tiny colored strings, dance together not far from the refreshment table. Many of the girls wear golden "dowries" on the breast. They have a good time, one and all. Their faces are quite sweet, though clearly of the peasant type. Some of the richer women wear jackets of black satin, edged with gold.

Continued on page 356

Crown Prince George

King Peter

Servian Women in the Picturesque National Dress

The King and Officials of the Servian Court

TEACHING CHILDREN TO PLAY

An Exciting Tug of War

Resting on the "Teeter" Between Games

IF a visitor to the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, in New York City, on a recent afternoon, had followed a large number of people who were making their way to the roof, he would have wondered, when he stepped from the elevator, if he were still in the city or had been suddenly transported by flying machine to the woods of Maine or the forests of Norway. Pine trees grew on all sides and raised their pointed crests against the blue of the sky, while the lower evergreens formed an effective screen before the brick and tile parapets of the Waldorf. Here and there about this elevated forest were groups of boys and girls in costume, all chatting gaily and laughing merrily, and all evidently in a state of suppressed excitement over the interesting programme for the afternoon in which they were to take such a prominent part.

There were bonnie Scotch lassies, with plaids draped across their shoulders; little Dutch maids, in short kirtles, laced bodices, fascinating white caps coming well down over the ears, and wearing wooden shoes. They looked for all the world as if they had stepped out of the frieze on some nursery wall, or animated little drawings by Penfield. There were winsome little women from further north, Swedes and Norwegians, with rosy cheeks, blue eyes, and long yellow braids, showing they were true daughters of the sea rovers. Hardly had these shifted in the kaleidoscopic scene when there would appear a group in Hungarian costume, and these would be followed by the little maids of Italy, bubbling with the vivacity of the south. All of those in costume were not of the races they represented, but they took the parts so well that the onlooker was none the wiser. In fact, these little people were the children who are picked up in the various crowded sections of New York "and taught to play," under the auspices of the Parks and Playgrounds Association, which has exerted an enormous influence for good in the comparatively short time it has been at work to brighten and develop the lives of the little people whose home is the tenement and whose sole place of recreation is bounded in two directions—by the block on which they live and by the curbing of the gutters on the other two.

The afternoon's entertainment was to show to those interested what has been accomplished by the workers of the association and to enlist their further co-operation in the coming summer's campaign. The roof playground of the hotel had been supplied with apparatus, slides, swings, and the ever-popular "teeter," and the "play leaders" took their charges through the various sports and games which they had been taught, as well as through the graceful steps of the *bleking* of Sweden, the *tarentelle* of Italy, the *kull danzen* of Holland, and the highland fling. As a climax, there appeared an Indian tepee and a fierce band of New York Indians, who looked fully as savage as any of those who fought the early Dutch settlers on Corlear's Hook.

A Group of Holland Maids

The entertainment attracted much attention to the work of the association. The methods employed are unique and well worth copying in other cities. When the association investigated conditions it was found that a boy or girl in the tenement district is practically confined in playtime to the street in front of his or her block. Central Park is so far away that it sounds to most of them as if it were in a distant country. They seldom went to the smaller parks, of which there are far too few, even if one existed in their neighborhood. The boys were divided into gangs under young leaders, who, by superior will power and strength, had become directors of the pastimes, and in some cases the depredations, of their following. If a boy tried to play on a neighboring street the boys of that block would attack him. Often the lads of one street were in battle with those of another. The covers of ash-cans were taken as shields and bottles for missiles, the iron corks would be reserved for the final volley. Large numbers would be cut by the flying glass or knocked down in the *mêlée*. The workers of the association began to direct the energy of the boys into safer channels. The young men would go to a district, get acquainted with the boys, and, by superior knowledge of ways to have a good time, take the place of the vicious gang leader. They would take them on trips to places where there was room enough to play baseball. Rival teams from different streets were organized, and the energy which formerly found vent in a street fight found a new outlet with the bat and catcher's gloves. Last year over seventy teams played all summer for medals, which were offered by a New York publication. Heretofore the boys had gambled on their games, and always asked, "What is der in it fer a feller?" when approached on the subject of forming a team. The medals proved a satisfactory substitute, and this year probably more games than ever will be played.

The young women play leaders usually got "an introduction" to a district through some settlement worker who had already gained the confidence of the people in the locality. The newcomer would tell stories, show the girls new games to play, and take them on trips to Central Park. The association would take some vacant lot, fix it up with swings and other play apparatus dear to the heart of childhood, and the play leader became a distinct factor in the life of the district and a strong influence for good. The children learn many things unconsciously, and absorb new ideals against which they would rebel if they came to them in some other form. One hundred and fifty dollars will pay all expenses of a playground and provide happiness for hundreds of children for an entire summer. It is well worth the support of all who are interested in ameliorating the condition of the children of the poor in New York.

Over five thousand children came under the influence of the play leaders for two months of last summer, and in some districts the work has been continued through the winter. The officers wish to show the city what can be accomplished in this children's work, bring about the establishment of proper places of recreation throughout Greater New York, and have the work taken up in time by the municipality. The gain in health, morals and general contentment cannot be overestimated. Something like this will have to be done if the second generation in the tenement districts does not turn out to be physically, if not mentally, degenerate. London is now reaping the results of congestion in young lives stunted in the narrow, crooked streets, beneath the city's smoky pall. Playgrounds would also be one of the factors in the battle with the white plague.

The children take back what they have learned to their homes and the parents become interested, and in more than one instance the "play leader" has been asked by the adults to come and live in the neighborhood, thus making an opening for more advanced settlement work.

ROBERT BLAIR.

The Graceful Wand Drill

A Fierce Band of New York Indians

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Treadmill Heroes

SOMEWHERE we saw a picture which is well fitted to hearten those whose lives are humdrum, only a bundle of weaknesses, apparently with no achievements and no possibilities that make it worth while to live. It was just a pitiful brute, a poor discouraged-looking horse, hitched to the end of a beam, tramping round and round in a hot and dusty ring. His head hung down, his feet seemed to drag, not with the severity, but with the endlessness and bootlessness of the toil. One felt like saying, in the slang of the day, "Well, that is the limit." To be a noble war-horse, a petted saddle-horse, a wonderful race-horse, might not be bad; but a treadmill-horse—to go round and round in the same old, narrow track from morning till night, day after day, wearing the same old harness, tugging at the same old load, and getting nowhere—save us from such a life as that!

But looking further, something more was seen. The beam to which the horse was hitched was attached to a cylinder, and around the cylinder a rope was wound, which passed over a pulley and down the hill to the river's brink; and at the end of the rope was a block of stone, which the horse was hoisting, as he had hoisted hundreds already, to build the abutment of a bridge over which, when completed, splendid railway trains would flash, with all their wealth of freight and human lives.

It is possible for us all to be heroes of the treadmill, of the common life—in the home, in the school, in the workshop, in the undistinguished business or professional office—just patiently, earnestly, strenuously going round and round; but lifting—nobly, bravely lifting the blocks of character that shall help to build a better and more beautiful social structure; above all, that shall help to build the glorious kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

God's angels drop, like grains of gold,
Our duties midst life's shining sands,
And from them, one by one, we mould
Our own bright crown with patient hands.
From dust and dross we gather them;
We toil and stoop, for love's sweet sake,
To find each worthy act a gem
In glory's kingly diadem,
Which we may daily richer make.

Castro the Castaway

CIPRIANO CASTRO, the deposed dictator of Venezuela and the most peppery despot known in South American politics, is planning a *coup* for the recovery of his lost prestige. Returning from his exile in Europe, he attempted to land in Trinidad, from which point of vantage he could have directed operations against President Gomez; but our government and that of Great Britain simultaneously decided to shut him out of Trinidad. He succeeded, however, in landing on the island of Martinique, and was plotting to go to Caracas, where, as he boastfully declared, he expected to regain the Presidency "without firing a shot." France, however, has notified him to clear out of Martinique. The "Napoleon of the Andes," as his admirers called him, has no asylum of refuge in sight. The nations, acting as a police force, have warned him to "move on." But where shall he go? Little Holland will have none of him. It may be that he will yet succeed in eluding them all and stealing back to Venezuela. Of course, if President Gomez prefers to have Castro back for some inscrutable reason of his own, it would be hard to deny him that pleasure; but the fiery little dictator has been so much of an international nuisance that the better policy would seem to be to keep him at a safe distance, in some new Elba or St. Helena, where he would be harmless.

Early Christian Song

THOSE who understand the value of Gospel song in the winning of souls will be greatly interested in the news that a distinguished archæologist, Sir Rendel Harris, has discovered, during his investigations in Palestine, what is doubtless the oldest Christian hymn-book in existence. It is a manuscript in Syriac, containing some 60 hymns, of which 42 are purely Christian, the remainder being Jewish. This notable find, which belongs to the last half of the first century (about 70 A.D.), has the appearance of having been used in some Palestinian church. Professor Harris announces that these Christian Psalms, the very earliest thus far discovered, "are warm with the fires of spiritual life." They are modeled upon the form of the Psalms of David, but they contain many references to salvation through Jesus Christ. It is believed that they were the literary product of Christian writers who lived not long after the resurrection and ascension, and while many of the older followers of the new religion were yet throbbing with the personal recollection of the Redeemer, whom they had seen with their own eyes.

But while the whole Christian world is soon to share this treasure, which Professor Harris is now translating, the strains to which these early Christian hymns were sung must be forever lost. Very few Christian hymns have come down to us from antiquity until this new discovery, and these without the musical setting. The oldest thus far known was a "Hymn of Praise to Christ," which was current in the fourth century. Yet we cannot doubt that in the great assemblages that greeted the Saviour during his earthly ministry there were many psalms and hymns and spiritual songs employed. These have all passed into oblivion. Who shall tell the theme and the measure of the song the disciples sang at the close of the first sacramental feast and just before they went out with Jesus to Olivet? Lost to us are those wondrous strains that were heard when Paul and Silas made the interior of their Philippian jail vocal at midnight; forgotten, too, the sweet spiritual songs with which the Christians of Ephesus and Colossæ encouraged one another. They are gone, with all the marvelous music of the great Jewish temple, which, in Solomon's day, possessed the grandest orchestra the world had ever known.

In these days of multiplied facilities for the preservation of music, no really good hymn need ever be lost, and it is within every one's reach to do as Goethe advised, "Every day at least hear a little song or read a good poem." With so many advantages, we should be a very musical people.

The Ex-President Abroad

PROBABLY no part of the ex-President's trip will be remembered more pleasantly than the few hours spent in Italy before embarking on the steamer which carried him from Naples to Mombasa.

The landing was a welcome relief. "I don't like life aboard ship," he declared; "confinement frets me. I do not need rest. I do not want to rest." Judging from this Mr. Roosevelt's health could not be better for the task of hunting across Africa. There is a rumor of a Somali uprising, but that does not disturb Mr. Roosevelt, either.

A little American girl on a tender, young America at home will be glad to know, was the first person to greet Mr. Roosevelt as the ship came to anchor. All of the ships were gaily decorated, and from a band on one steamer's deck came the music which brings off the hats of every citizen of the United States, especially if he hears it in a foreign land—"The Star-Spangled Banner." This was a good beginning, and the Italians followed it up by cheering enthusiastically every time they saw him. Their good will was demonstrated in odd ways at times. One present was a crate filled with bee-hive hats. When the German Ambassador delivered an invitation from the Kaiser to meet him in Berlin, Mr. Roosevelt accepted, and said meanwhile he would "prepare himself to tell how it felt to bear the white man's burden in Africa." The Kaiser's message ended with "*Weidmannsheil!*" (hail to the successful huntsman.) This greatly pleased Mr. Roosevelt, and he said that in a year from now he could tell better whether the wish was well deserved.

Mr. Roosevelt was very anxious to stop at Messina. As for any personal danger he said he felt like the man "who was prepared to eat anything, providing that it didn't bite him first." He visited the Duke and Duchess of Aosta, and received from the Duchess valuable suggestions, as she has hunted in Africa. Several other invitations were accepted for Mr. Roosevelt's return. He will accept one to call at the Vatican during his short stay in Rome, as well as to see the King and Queen.

It has been twenty-two years since Mr. Roosevelt was in Italy. Then he was on his wedding trip, and when the sun shone out over the Bay of Naples and colored the slopes of Vesuvius he said he wished Mrs. Roosevelt were again with him. His reputation for strenuosity had preceded him, and one correspondent jokingly said that it was noticed that the ex-President did not shoot out the lights in the Aosta Palace. Many in Italy still have the impression that civilization ends somewhere back of the Catskills, and the red Indian still indulges in scalping when tourists are in season.

Oil Men and the Tariff

IN the course of the tariff discussion in the House of Representatives, there have been several interesting surprises. One of these was the vote on the Norris amendment to the Payne bill, admitting crude petroleum and its products at a nominal duty of one per cent. ad valorem, which is equivalent to placing it on the free list. This was finally amended, making petroleum and its products entirely free. This includes refined petroleum and, in fact, all the oil our people now use for fuel or illuminating purposes. A hard fight was made to impose a duty of 25 per cent. ad valorem, but the temper of the legislators clearly favored a tariff that would help the independent oil producers here, and relieve them from the crushing competition of the trust.

Our New Serial

NEXT week's issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will publish the opening chapters of a new serial by Eleanor H. Porter, the author of those charming stories, "Beside Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret." Many letters from our readers testified to the popularity of those tales, and the new story is even more thrilling and fascinating. It appeals especially to musicians. The hero is descended from musical ancestors and inherits their genius. In his early childhood he becomes a newsboy, and the life of the juvenile waif in a great city is vividly portrayed in several chapters. His vicissitudes, as he struggles to rise and as rewards, one by one, come to him, form intensely interesting reading. A peculiarly pleasing part to many readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be certain chapters dealing, as in Mrs. Porter's earlier stories, with life at Mont-Lawn, the beautiful home for children at Nyack, for many years conducted by this journal. Read it, and get your friends to read it. It will make not only a refreshing diversion for warm weather, but it will throw a new light upon many obscure phases of life and will strengthen the bonds of democracy and fraternity.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, April 21, 1909

	PAGE
"April Days"	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	346, 365
Where Mr. Roosevelt May Hunt (Illustrated)	347, 349
The Endowment of Power. Sermon. By Rev. Richard Harcourt, D.D.	348, 349
Peasant Life Among the Servians (Illustrated). By Felix J. Koch	350, 356
Teaching Children to Play (Illustrated)	351
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	352
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	353
Missionary Work Among Mohammedans (Illustrated). By Bishop J. C. Hartzell	354
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	356
A Self-Constituted Critic (Illustrated). By Margaret E. Sangster	357
The Gospel in the Island World. Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	358, 359
The Little Doctor. Serial Story by Agnes Lowe Ellis	360, 361
Trained Nurses on Our Warships (Illustrated)	362
Workers at Home and Abroad	362
The Deaconess' Visit	363
Young People's Societies	364
Paul's First Missionary Journey. By Mrs. M. Baxter	366
Views on Woman's Suffrage	366

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The Terrors of Tabriz

THE late Shah of Persia, among the last acts of his life, granted his people a constitution. He had scarcely signed the document before the pen dropped out of his fingers, which soon became numb in death. His successor delayed the granting of the favor to the people and kept the iron hand of absolutism upon them. There was such a popular revolt that the crown was compelled to yield representation to its subjects; but the people were dissatisfied with the situation, and a bloody revolt is now taking place in Persia. The revolutionists have possession of Tabriz, the chief commercial city of Western Persia. Recently they have been reinforced by an Irishman and an American, both of whom are busily drilling the volunteers. The government troops and bands of wild tribesmen are closely surrounding the city. The citizens of the beleaguered metropolis are in consternation. A fearful tragedy is staring them in the face. If the city holds out, thousands must die of starvation; while if it falls, probably tens of thousands will be put to the sword. Non-combatants who may leave the doomed city have little hope of succor, for even if they escape the bloodthirsty tribes who are blocking the roads, they will be cut down by the half-civilized troops of horsemen that have come up with the prospect of plunder. If Tabriz were within reach of Europe, philanthropic people would be busily preparing help against the inevitable ruin; but in Asia there is little humanitarian sentiment, and the inhabitants of Tabriz have nowhere to look for assistance.

Popular liberty during the world's history has usually been purchased with blood. Even in modern times, peaceful revolutions have been the exceptions, the most notable of which is that of Japan, which in thirty-five years has been transformed from an absolute despotism to a monarchy so limited as to be almost a democracy, without the recruiting of an army or the firing of a cannon. The people of Turkey are succeeding in their revolution, happily, without war. The peace, however, was brought about by a surrender of part of the royal prerogative by the Sultan. In Persia they are following the usual course and are fighting it out with the keen edge of the sword, and horror on horror is the legitimate result. It is to be hoped that out of the conflict and suffering will come enlarged national liberty.

He hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates. (Deut. 28 : 55.)

The Menace of a Woman's Hat

Mayor Bookwalter, of Indianapolis, Ind., met with a singular accident the other day, which might have proved a very serious one. He was a passenger on a southbound Illinois Street car, on his way to his office. At Washington Street, the Mayor stepped from the car. As he did so, a woman just in front of him turned her head and the steel point of a feather in her headgear entered the corner of his right eye. Almost blinded and suffering intense pain, the Mayor hurried to an eye specialist. The accident was, of course, unintentional; but it is one that could have been avoided with a little more care in the trimming and motion of the hat. The monstrous hats worn by some women have been a source of great public inconvenience. They have served as barriers to the eyes of the members of many audiences. A number of pastors of leading metropolitan pulpits, on this account, have asked the women of the congregations to remove their hats before the preaching service began.

There are many injuries done to body, mind and soul that are unintentional. The careless toss of the woman's head that caused her steel-pointed feather to pierce the eye of the Mayor only illustrates the ten thousand ills of life caused by simple carelessness. We are not only responsible for the evil that we intend, but also for the many injuries which we could avoid.

Hear my voice, ye careless daughters. (Isa. 32 : 9.)

Severed Hand Grew Again

A workman in a mill in the West met with an accident in which his hand was entirely severed from the arm. The arm was speedily bound to prevent the man's bleeding to death, and he was hurried to the hospital. The severed hand was taken along also. The surgeon put the hand back against the arm where it belonged, and fastened the members together. The surgical experiment proved to be a success. The hand has grown fast, and it will not be very long until he will have almost as good use of his hand as he had before. The hand apart from the arm would soon have perished. It was only by having an organic relation to the wrist that it could have life or render service. It is only as the branch is fastened to the vine, so that the life current may be sent from one to the other, that there can be any fruit produced. It is only when the Christian has vital relation to Christ that he can have any spiritual life or bear any spiritual fruit. There are so many members of the Church who are useless because they are severed from the body, because they are the branches without any relation to the vine.

As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. (John 15 : 4.)

Faithful Maid-Servant Fifty-nine Years

At South River, N. J., recently, a family celebrated the golden anniversary of the employment of their maid-servant. This event brought to light the fact that Ellen Hume has been employed as a servant in the family of John T. Morris, of Philadelphia, and that of his father, for fifty-nine continuous years. When she began her service with the parents of her present employer she was a rosy-cheeked Irish girl, just out of her teens, and came from the home of Edward C. Dale, a son of the commodore who fought by Paul Jones' side and was the first man from the *Bonhomme Richard* to board the *Serapis*. To a reporter she said:

"Of course, I did not know then that I was beginning anything any one would ever want to write about," said the old woman in the Morris drawing-room, recently, "and I don't know why you should write about me now. I've done my work the best I knew how and had the kindest treatment, and that's all there is to it." Asked about the servant problem of to-day, she said: "I think the mistresses themselves are a good deal to blame. You see, most young ladies are brought up nowadays without knowing anything about housekeeping. Their mothers want them to have pretty hands and the like, and even good servants can't work well under such ladies. They don't know how to manage. Then there are so many girls to-day who would rather work in stores and factories than in homes. They want to dress fine, and they think they can be freer than when they hire out. But I don't believe they get as much after all, for if you do the work you're paid for in a good home, and take an interest in the people you serve, it is very pleasant. And if you're faithful, you won't come to want in old age," she added, with an air of great contentment.

There is no more perplexing problem in the domestic life of America than that of the servant question, to which there are two sides. The long service of Miss Hume is a compliment to herself and the family which has employed her. There are leaders in society and queens on thrones who have not poured so much of good into life or gotten so much out of it as this patient, competent, industrious, true, loyal servant of well-nigh sixty years. Human society would not be far from an ideal condition if every one would do as Ellen Hume has done in performing, in the best manner possible, the simple duties that came to her in the place where her lot was cast. Much of Christ's command is obeyed in unselfish service for others and much of the true happiness and honor of life come from such humble service.

Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant. (Matt. 20 : 27.)

Burial of Old Prairie Dogs

The prairie dogs at the New York Zoo have a habit of killing off the old members of the colony or burying them alive, and, while there are forty or fifty pups born every year, the whole colony remains no more than fifty in number each year, and there has never been a dead prairie dog found. They dispatch the old members of the colony and bury them out of sight. These funeral obsequies are usually performed in the night time, but recently they took place in the day time. Raymond L. Ditmars, curator of the Zoo, thus describes the burial exercises:

"When I got to the dog village," Mr. Ditmars said, in telling of the incident, "there was a big crowd standing near one end. I pushed my way to the fence and saw the prairie dogs skurrying about. Several were digging nervously in one corner of the corral. Nearby was another group vigorously attacking one of the older prairie dogs, which was not defending himself at all. I made inquiries and learned from several of those who had witnessed the earlier stages of the affair that the attack on the old dog had been going on for about five minutes. He was unable to stand up when I got there. Soon the attacking party left him and ran over to where the others were digging. They all pitched in and dug. In a few minutes they had a pretty large hole. They all stopped at once and several ran back to where the old dog was lying. The other dogs seemed on the point of attacking him again, but when they saw him crawling toward the hole they held back and waited. The old dog reached the edge of the hole and tumbled in, head first; then lay quietly at the bottom, looking up at the other dogs gathered around the edge. In a few seconds the villagers began to fill up the hole with dirt. All took part in this operation. The hole was soon filled and the old dog was covered with two feet of earth. The younger prairie dogs ran back and forth on the filled-in hole, apparently packing down the dirt."

Dr. Osler imitates the prairie dogs in his suggestion of chloroform for the aged. But our civilization has one of the best illustrations in its reverence for and tender treatment of the aged. In the heated competition of life the aged are often pushed from many of the callings by the ambitious young, but in the main old people are treated with tenderness and love. Nothing is more uncomely than ingratitude or neglect of aged relatives, and nothing more beautiful than the sympathy and support that loyal children and relatives give to their own aged.

Cast me not off in the time of old age. (Ps. 71 : 9.)

A Detachment of Persian Cavalry

The Shah of Persia

Tabriz, Now in a State of Siege

Missionary Work Among Mohammedans

Rev. E. F. Frease, D.D.

A Public Market-Place in Morocco

Bishop Hartzell

By BISHOP J. C. HARTZELL

A YEAR ago last May, Mrs. Hartzell and I attended the World's Sunday School Convention, as guests of the World's Sunday School Association at Rome, when there were present over 1,100 delegates from all parts of the globe. More than half of these were from the United States. With scarce an exception, all of them were earnest Christian workers, especially in the Sunday School, and many of them persons of large means and liberality.

At the request of the president of the association, I arranged for missionary meetings to be held at the Azores, in Gibraltar, Algiers, and other places where there were missions. The visit of these people to the small, independent missions in the city of Algiers made a profound impression upon all. These scattered, independent missions are working among the Mohammedans especially. There are over twenty million Mohammedans in North Africa and over fifty millions in the whole continent of Africa. We were all impressed with the call of God for Christian work among these Mohammedan multitudes.

The United Presbyterians have a great mission among the Mohammedans in Egypt and the Valley of the Nile; but no church organization has any missionary work from Egypt westward, including Morocco. Twenty years ago, the North African Mission, an undenominational organization, began mission work, and has done some excellent pioneer service, but has not begun to establish regular church centres. There have also been a few independent missionaries who have done excellent work.

This large company of Christian workers felt that some great church should go into that section of the continent, and appealed to me as representing the Methodist Episcopal Church. I told them that it would require money and that I must have at least $25,000 a year for five years; as all know that the most difficult mission work in the world is that among the Mohammedans. Besides, I must report the matter to my general Missionary Board in America and have their approval.

Several meetings were held for consultation and prayer. In these meetings were not only Methodists, but Congregationalists, Presbyterians and representatives of other denominations. There was a wonderful spirit of prayer and desire to know the will of the Lord. They began making subscriptions, and in two or three days there were placed in my hands subscriptions to the amount of $50,000, being $10,000 a year for five years. A year ago last November the general committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church approved the opening of the mission, but could make no appropriation, because of the great demands upon its treasury in the many fields already occupied.

With the money that was pledged I have opened the work. My wife, Mrs. Hartzell, has been two months there, and has been an active factor in the work. At every step there have been very clear providential leadings. Without going into details as to how it has been accomplished, we have now the following work:

In Algiers, the capital of Algeria, a city of 150,000 people, we have our largest beginning. Algeria is an empire in size, wonderfully rich in resources, and is a part of the French republic. In a conversation with Premier Clemenceau, in Paris, I was assured by him that, as far as possihle, he would guarantee religious liberty for us and protection. We have there at present two lady missionaries, who have had seventeen years' experience. They have acquired the languages; their work is well developed, especially among the native Kabyles, and they have under their care and influence 250 girls and women, mostly Mohammedans. These ladies have girls' meetings, women's meetings, evangelical meetings, etc. They have in the summer, through the help of friends, a rest home in the mountains. Stories of the blessed effects of the Gospel in this summer resort are thrilling. We have also a school among the French Roman Catholics, who are quite well trained, being taught by a French lady.

Christian literature is one of the great necessities of missionary work among the Mohammedans. The two annual conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Germany, on hearing my story, pledged themselves to raise $500 a year to establish a mission press, where we could print religious literature in the Arabic, or French, or native Kabyle, or Spanish, or any other language of the mission. I was especially fortunate in securing the services of a young German who had just graduated from Strasburg University, and who is a wonderful linguist. He is an acknowledged authority in the Kabylan language. He has mastered the classic Arabic, so that it will be easy for him to prepare literature in the colloquial Arabic. He is now on the field, and we hope soon to have a mission press at Algiers that will be turning out millions of pages of Christian literature in these various languages, especially adapted to Gospel work among the Mohammedans.

One important line of work will be the distribution of the Bible. I am praying for a Gospel motor car, to be used for this work throughout the country, for Algiers has many places where the roads are excellent. Other lines of work will be mechanical industries and medical work, as well as schools and direct evangelistic work.

At Tunis, 250 miles east of Algiers, we also have made a beginning. This is a city of 200,000 people, one of the finest cities of Africa. The ruins of old Carthage are in the suhurbs. Here we have a missionary and his wife, who have given nine years to this work and have learned the Arabic and French languages. There is also another lady helper. We have opened an American Bible shop, and for the first time in the history of that country have secured authority to sell the Bible in the open streets. This Bible shop is the centre of daily meetings and discussions, which are exceedingly interesting. Then we have meeting places for the women and girls. We have succeeded in organizing an industrial school for girls, where we are allowed to teach them sewing on condition that an old Mohammedan woman should sit with them and see that nothing wrong was done. This last privilege was withdrawn, but we expect soon to have it again.

In both Algiers and Tunis we have several interesting native helpers. In the former city we have two native Kabylan women and also a converted Arab, who are very efficient in their work. In Tunis I have employed our first converted Mohammedan. He has been a faithful Christian for several years and is a fine fellow. We have great hopes of his usefulness. Associated with him in Tunis is a Jewish young man who was converted some years ago, and these two together are constantly doing evangelistic work in the shops and among the people. With their bicycles, they take long evangelistic trips in the country.

The providential features of all this work are many. One is the way in which we were led into it. The call from Paul to the Macedonians has not, in modern times, had a more definite illustration than this call which came to American Christians at that prayer meeting held in Rome, under the shadow of the Vatican, to go into Africa and open a mission. Another providential feature is the securing of these trained and competent people, who have had years of experience on the ground. The latest providential event has been the securing of Rev. Dr. Frease, who has labored for twenty years as a missionary in India and whom I have appointed as superintendent of what we call the "American Mission of North Africa."

Our opportunities for opening work in Morocco are also excellent and I have plans by which, in the near future, we shall have even better opportunities than in either of the places mentioned above. In Tripoli there is a large school, with an experienced missionary, who is anxious to transfer himself and his work to us.

In a broad sense, the importance of this movement is emphasized strongly by the fact that, from Egypt west to the Atlantic Ocean, a distance of more than 2,000 miles, there is no regularly organized church missionary society. Ours will be the first movement for Christianity on a large scale in giving the Gospel to the Mohammedans along the Mediterranean—that beautiful land, once the home of the larger part of the early Christian Church, where Cyprianus and Tertullian and Athanasius and St. Augustine, and many other great characters in the Christian Church of the early centuries, did their wonderful work for God.

* * *

[Bishop Hartzell's announcement of the appointment of the Rev. Edwin Field Frease, D.D., to the superintendency of the North African Missions of the M. E. Church is a most important one. Dr. Frease has had a long and successful experience in mission work in India. He was executive secretary and treasurer of the Interdenominational Relief Committee which had charge of the distribution of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD India Famine Fund, including the great cargoes which this journal sent to Bombay and Calcutta in the relief ships *Quito* and *City of Everett*. Dr. Frease's mission was in the Gujerat district, which is as large as Kansas and has a population of some 10,000,000, but his duties in connection with the famine relief work brought him into contact with practically all the Protestant missions in India, and his personal efforts and great ability contributed in a very large measure to the splendid success of that work (which saved hundreds of thousands of lives) and also of the wonderful orphanage work which followed as a sequel. In his own immediate mission field he has been phenomenally successful. In his twenty years' ministry the number of converts in Gujerat has risen to between 35,000 and 40,000. Bishop Foss and other high officials of the M. E. Church speak of him in the highest terms as a great missionary of unusual executive ability, and one whose work in India has been so signally blessed that his going to Morocco is full of promise for the future of that comparatively new mission field.]

More Than Her Money's Worth

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The Christmas issue and December 16 number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with *Inside History of the White House* and mounted pictures, have reached me, all in good order. I am much pleased with them. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I have always thought a paper of great value, because its contents inspire within me a desire to reach out and up to a higher plane of living. Therefore I know I have my money's equivalent and even more.

ARETA DEPEW.

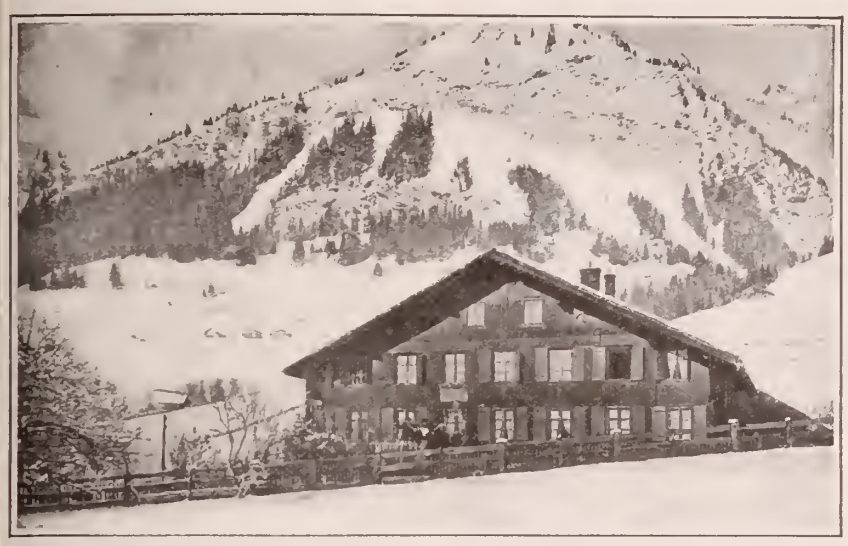
Chicago, Ill.

AN AMERICAN'S CHALET IN THE ALPS

By Rev. WM. CARTER, D.D., of New York

CHATEAU D'OEX stands well back from the road, and you must go up a winidng lane to reach it. The lane is narrow, and much frequented by Switzerland's chief product—cows. Cows have the right of way here, and are apt to insist upon it.

Yes, the cows are very important, and their owners treat them with deference and, indeed, with regard and affection. See those bells on each



"Chalet Les Aubepines," Dr. Carter's Home in the Swiss Alps

cow? They are elaborate and expensive bronze bells, each perfectly moulded, of beautiful design, and often bearing the owner's name in relief. The tuning of the bells is, too, a matter of great care, each one having its own particular tone. All being of large size, the sound would be most pleasing to the ear, if there were not quite so many of them.

That man with the velvet suit and what looks like a white "shirt waist" with "elbow sleeves," is taking his cows to market, and is dressed up for the occasion in the national peasant costume. This consists of velvet trousers, velvet zouave jacket, with puffed sleeves reaching only half way to the elbow, and underneath a white shirt waist with sleeves that do not go below the elbow. The woman, too, is in holiday dress, and is a brave sight. Glittering, jingling chains reach from the breast underneath the arms, in long, graceful loops, and are fastened behind, in the middle of the back. To crown all, there is a long, floating head-dress, half Swiss, half Spanish, but thoroughly characteristic in every case.

Here we are at our chalet gate. It's a sweet little garden that we have up here in the mountains, with cosmos and dahlias, nasturtiums and corn flower, petunias and roses, all growing in wildest profusion. Look a little more closely at the façade. There is a huge, overhanging roof, so common to all Swiss architecture, that projects some three feet over all the front of the house and forms a protection for the veranda below. The front itself is done in what we have copied and called "shingle style," but here the "shingles" are not much larger than a dollar, and so the house looks from the front as though it were done in mosaic, with its little yellow discs of wood overlaying one another. The windows are all shuttered with solid shutters, to keep out the bitter winds that sometimes sweep down from the mountains. The windows themselves are hinged on either side, the two halves meeting in a close joint that effectually keeps out the wind. The veranda runs to the left of the main doorway, and is screened with glass at one end, while lounging chairs and rugs and table make the place cozy and inviting.

Outside our chalet is all of wood. Inside, it is all wood, too—no lath and plaster, no paper on the walls, no patent ceilings of any kind, but above, below and on every side it is wood. The ceilings are beamed, the walls paneled, the doors and windows set in artistically so as to give a homelike effect. In the "salon," or drawing room, is a German piano in the corner, on which the eldest *demoiselle* of the family plays American airs, and on top is a violin on which the youngest *fille* scrapes a bow at times. When in the evening I pull down the electric light to a convenient angle and draw up my easy chair before the stove with my favorite author in hand, I forget for the time that America is four thousand miles away. The stove is made on the principle and style of a "self-cooker," not for beauty, but for economy of heat and fuel, for hard coal here is $14 a ton, soft coal $11, and wood that much a cord. You can build a roaring fire in the stove, but after that it will continue to give out heat that will comfortably warm the room and stay hot five or six hours after the fire has burned out. The real "head of the house" indeed says she has a fire started the night before for morning, and one in the morning started for use at night.

The maid is announcing that *Le déjeuner est servi.* How prim and fresh and clean that little waitress is, with her nobby little cap and frilled apron! She not only waits on table and answers the door, but makes all the beds, blacks the shoes, tends to all those *twelve stoves*, and still keeps herself looking neat and clean, finding time meanwhile to play with little Billie, the Czar of the household, in between times.

Berthe, our *cuisinière*, is a good cook and can make a great deal out of very little. We have had her six weeks now, and we have soup twice a day, and it really seems as though we had not had the same kind twice since she has been with us! Then her desserts! Here, for instance, to-day she has boiled chestnut pudding, with whipped cream. I never heard of it before and I doubt if you ever did, but take some! I know you will find it a dish fit for a king.

Now, if your hunger is satisfied, we will make a little tour of the house. Here, right off the dining room and making the last room across the front of the house, is the children's schoolroom, where the *gouvernante* teaches the children "the elements and principles of the French language" two or three hours a day, while we try to teach them the elements and principles of an English education the rest of the time. This thing of being four thousand miles away from your own school, and having to teach your children a regular school course for a year, makes one brush up on his arithmetic, his spelling, grammar and geography.

We have a few acres, with fruit trees and vegetables and grass plots, where, up to early October, we had our luncheon outdoors and could take our chairs and read in the sun while the children played around. The strange thing about the climate is, that though the thermometer goes down to thirty or forty degrees below zero, yet when the sun comes out so dry is the air that you can sit out without wraps and go coasting in shirt waists and "shirt sleeves," if you like.

We have modern improvements here—electric light, "steam heating" (*a la* the twelve stoves), bathrooms, with running water and toilet facilities, and last, but not least, the "elevator." The only trouble, however, is that the "elevator" is very old-fashioned, and you yourself have to supply the power.

You are shiveringly thinking at bed time, perhaps, of that cold bed you have to get into, but Louise has attended to that, and when you jump in and push your feet down in the warm clothes you almost jump out again as your feet touch something hotter than you ever expected to feel in this life, or the next. A Swiss "bed warmer," called here a *bouillotte*, beats rubber water-bags all hollow. It is a flat, oval, tin water-bottle, about two inches thick, with a screw-top in the middle of its upper surface, where the boiling water is poured in, the receptacle holding about two quarts. Carefully with your feet you put it to one side, and find it still warm in the morning, when you awake.

Good night! The mountain stream outside will sing you a lullaby all night long, and the majestic Rublihorn and Gummfluh, eight thousand feet above you, which you see yonder from your window, will stand as mighty barriers to protect you from the onslaught of any sudden storm. Indeed, if the mountains and the *bouillotte* could not do it, there is still the *duvet* that is piled on top of you, and that some people call derisively a "feather bed." Don't scorn it; it is made of the downiest down of the goose, and you would be foolish not to enjoy it when you have a chance, for it is guaranteed to keep out "the coldest cold that ever wind did blow." Your bath will be all ready for you in the morning, and your dressing room "piping" hot. So many comforts will you have indeed that I am afraid you will be envying us them all; but remember that the price you have to pay for them, though not much in this world's goods—far less, indeed, than for the plainest living in the "States"—is the price of isolation, separation and great loneliness of spirit, except when a welcome guest comes in, perchance, to stay with us a while.

A Street Scene in Chamouni, Switzerland

THE ICE PALACE AT SARANAC

IN a recent issue of this paper there was printed a picture of the beautiful ice palace at Montreal, Canada, which was made the centre of the festivities of the winter carnival in that favorite winter resort of Americans and people from the British Isles.

This year the town of Saranac, in the Adirondack Mountains, in New York State, was not outdone by its northern neighbor in the wonderful castle of glistening ice which capped the crest of a nearby hill. While not quite as high as the palace at Montreal, its projecting bastions and towers gave it the appearance of a feudal fortress of the Middle Ages which had suddenly been struck by a blizzard and covered with ice. It is now a thing of the past.

The Front of the Saranac Ice Palace

Both at Montreal and at Saranac the winter sports are of much the same character. There are long trips taken by those who like snow-shoeing and tobogganing on the crust of the mountain sides or on the carefully prepared chutes. The air is so dry at Saranac that people can be out and enjoy themselves at a temperature which would keep everybody indoors in any town along our Atlantic seaboard or at a lower altitude.

It strikes the visitor with a good deal of surprise to come upon this thriving, growing town in the very heart of the mountains, with all the advantages of a fair-sized city, after he has been traveling for hours beside mountain torrents and under the shadow of almost inaccessible peaks.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

WILLIAM WILLETT, of London, has become one of the most talked-of men in England on account of his "Daylight Saving Bill," which is now before Parliament and has apparently a good chance of being passed. It has gone through the stage of second reading. He proposes that the clock shall be advanced one hour on the third Sunday of April each year and retarded one hour on the third Sunday in September of each year. In this way he calculates that 210 hours of daylight, that are now practically lost, would be saved. In London it would save two and one-half million pounds sterling in artificial light. The working day would commence earlier and close before darkness sets in. He claims that several hours of natural light are wasted before people begin business, and work prolonged to an unreasonable length of time after nightfall. When it came up, one hundred and thirty members of Parliament voted for a second reading, while ninety-four opposed.

. . .

Benjamin R. Barber, a young American, has been awarded one of the most coveted distinctions in the British empire—the Kaiser-i-Hind Medal—for public service in India. Mr. Barber is a Methodist and is secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association in Calcutta. On November 7 of last year Professor Barton, of the University of Chicago, who was visiting India, was to lecture in the student building on the subject of "Education." It was to be a very important occasion, and, to show the guest of the evening special honor, Sir Andrew Fraser, president of the local association, was to preside. Sir Andrew is one of the most distinguished men in India and Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. Mr. Barber received him and escorted him to the platform. As the young Y. M. C. A. secretary turned to allow the Governor to ascend the steps he received a sharp blow on the back of the head. Though half stunned, Mr. Barber grappled bravely with his assailant, who was endeavoring to pass him and shoot the Governor. Mr. Barber got his hand on the fanatic's revolver; the latter pulled the trigger and the hammer came down, cutting into the flesh of the secretary's hand. The desperado again got away and sprang at Sir Andrew, but before he could shoot

William Willett

Admiral Cervera

Benjamin R. Barber

he was again in the strong arms of Mr. Barber and his pistol was twisted from his grasp. On the platform, meanwhile, the Maharaj-Adhiraja of Bardwan, a loyal native prince, had thrown himself in front of Sir Andrew to shield him with his own body.

The police had rushed into the hall, and the would-he assassin was secured. Order was restored and the meeting proceeded as if nothing unusual had happened.

Recently, when the Viceroy of India held a formal investure to bestow honors on those who had served India and gained distinction in the military or civil service, Mr. Barber was asked to be present. First, several officials and native rulers were made knights or companions of the Order of the Star of India, and the brave Maharaj-Adhiraja of Bardwan received the badge of the Indian Order of Merit.

When Mr. Barber's name was called he came forward, bowed, and then the Viceroy pinned on his breast the Kaiser-i-Hind medal. The medal is of gold, one inch wide and three inches long. The ribbon by which it is attached to the coat is of blue silk. In the centre are the letters "E. R. I.," standing for Edward, Rex, Imperator. Kaiser-i-Hind means Emperor of India. Around the edge are the words "For Public Service in India."

. . .

Vice-Admiral Pascual Cervera, who played the most distinguished part on the Spanish side in the war of 1898, has just died at his home in Puerto Real, Spain. His bravery was undoubted and his dignified bearing after the destruction of his fleet off Santiago gained for him the respect and friendship of our naval officers. The admiral's full name and title were Pascual de Cervera y Topete, Conde de Jerez, Marquis de Santa Ana. He was born in Jerez, where his father was a man of great wealth. His mother was Maria, daughter of Count Porpete, who was related to the Spanish royal family. Young Cervera entered the Spanish Naval Academy at eighteen, and graduated in 1854. In 1859 he fought his first battle in a campaign against Morocco. Then he was sent on an expedition to China. For a while he was out of active service, being attached to the Spanish legation in Washington. During the ten years' war in Cuba Cervera commanded the fleet which blockaded the Cuban ports. While on this duty he was called home to become Secretary of the Navy.

When the war with the United States broke out Cervera was placed in command of a fleet intended to ravage the Atlantic coast. He knew that such a plan was out of the question and that they must act on the defensive, but the government ignored his protest.

He reached Cuba and entered the harbor of Santiago. His subsequent dash for liberty and the destruction of his entire fleet is known to every American. The admiral and other persons were held, first at Portsmouth, N. H., and then at Annapolis. He was shown much sympathy, and the admiral wrote before leaving: "I sail with a heart full of gratitude for the sympathy shown by the people of this country." He was tried by court-martial on his return to Spain, but honorably acquitted and made vice-admiral.

PEASANT LIFE AMONG THE SERVIANS

Continued from page 350

We are invited to a private home. Here three or four large frames are set up against the outside wall, under the projecting roof. On the ground is a tiny basin, with three shreds of colored wool. Several women are at work here with the threads, red, white and black. It takes them a month to make a little rug; such a small one costs about $2.40. Four women may take turns working on it. These women make the woolen threads themselves, and color these, buying the dyes in the town. Girls begin this work at fourteen. One man in Belgrade buys up all that they produce. In a year, a family may make twelve large carpets. They work only when they have leisure. The women carpet weavers are divided into two societies, and a commercial company then pays them by the day. In this way they are sure of a living, and of purchasers, instead of working for a pastime, as formerly. Occasionally an exposition of the carpet output is held at Belgrade. The annual output of the carpets here is estimated at 30,000 francs. Four or five women work on a carpet, and a big one may take ten months to weave and will cost $80 to $100. The more complicated the pattern, of course, the greater the expense. A woman begins working sometimes at the age of ten. She will clear an average of six cents a day! Servian families are poor, but they are averse to working out for strangers. They raise their own food, and usually make their own clothes.

Suddenly there is an interruption to our pleasant talk. The local Commissioner of Police is entering the house. He has been informed that a stranger has come to town and he wishes to know who this stranger might be. The stranger had been seen by two of their detectives, engaged in taking both photographs and notes in this town, which is one of the strongholds of Servia. The prefect and the general had been notified, and the stranger was being watched.

Of course the stranger in question was myself. A friend explained that the stranger was simply an American journalist, who had traveled all over Europe safely; had, in fact, been at the coronation of the Servian King.

The chief of police, hearing the explanation, sent a hack to the depot police and ordered them not to trouble us, should we go that way.

To return to the wedding. It was celebrated, first of all, in the church. Friends had gone to the home of the groom, accompanying him to that of the bride, where the parents gave her away. Thence all went to church, after which there would be dancing and feasting. Next morning friends would call and be hospitably entertained at the new home.

FELIX J. KOCH.

. . .

Through the influence of Germany, war has been averted in the Balkans, and Servia has been compelled to withdraw her claims. Russia, it is learned, was unwilling to acquiesce in Austria's annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, but Germany's influence at St. Petersburg carried the day. One report states that Germany practically gave an ultimatum to Russia and declared that German troops were massed on the Polish frontier and would march against Russia unless that power promptly supported Austria in the question at issue. The warning was effective, Russia promptly complied and the humiliation of Servia was complete. Great Britain, France and Italy have all united in advising Servia to give way to Austria and not precipitate a clash; but the Servians, as well as the Montenegrins and the whole population of the Balkan range, feel the submission of Servia to be a blow at their own freedom. Thus, with such intense dissatisfaction at the bottom of the present arrangement, the peace may not be of long duration.

TESTIMONIALS FROM PROMINENT MEN ON THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS

FOR the further information of our readers who are interested in our unprecedented History Offer — **The Illustrated History of All Nations** — we give the following testimonial letters from prominent men concerning this magnificent work:

Adlai E. Stevenson, Ex-Vice-President of the United States, says:

"The **Library of Universal History** is indeed a complete record of the human race. It should find a place in every library."

Wallace Radcliffe, D.D., Pastor Presbyterian Church, Washington, D.C., writes:

"The progress of civilization is well indicated throughout the volumes, and the main features admirably grouped in the closing of some of the volumes. The history is brought down to the most prominent events and figures of the present year. The tone is healthful, patriotic and in religious mention true and reverential. The style is compact, clear and graphic. The illustrations are superb. The maps deserve special mention."

Rev. W. C. Bitting, D.D., Pastor Baptist Church, New York, says:

"The **Library of Universal History** amply justifies its title. The fascinating story of mankind's beginnings and developments moves before us like a charming panorama, beautifully illustrated by surprisingly illuminating pictures. The attention paid to life invests the story with the interest of a novel, while the well-written narrative of fact becomes more absorbing than any creation of the imagination. The illustrations illustrate; many of them are rare. The historical maps so necessary to the understanding of a nation's career show the fluctuations of territory at a glance. They are more abundant than in any similar work with which I am acquainted. Every home would be richer with this work, no matter how many histories may supplement it. Every parent should put it within the reach of his children."

. . .

The Illustrated History of All Nations, 15 Massive Volumes, 5,000 large pages, 64 Colored Maps, 338 Full Page Illustrations; shelf space required, 28x10 inches; weight, 60 pounds. Price $20, on easy instalments, or $18 if paid by cash accompanying order. We do not prepay freight charges.

. . .

For full particulars see inside front cover page of our Easter Issue, April 7, and issue of April 14.

Address To-day: The Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York City.

A Self-Constituted Critic

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE minister was in his study half way through the preparation of his next Sunday morning's sermon. There was a good deal of sickness in the congregation and he had made many calls during the week and had attended two funerals in outlying districts of the parish. The Rev. John Inglis was fifty years old and he had spent twenty-two years in the country church in which he had first been ordained and installed. To this village of Deepwater he had brought his bride, and in their little manse they had lived their quiet useful life, working faithfully for the good of the people, in the name of the Lord. Here their three children had been born. Olive, Marjorie and Edwin were now beyond their childhood, and only the second, Marjorie, was at home. Olive was living with an aunt in a distant city that she might study art, and Edwin was in his last year at a preparatory school. Marjorie had been delicate and had been taught at home by her parents. She was at eighteen a beautiful young girl, with hair of spun gold and eyes blue as the sky. Fortunately for himself, Mr. Inglis was not wholly dependent on his annual salary, and having private means amounting to a small independence he had been able to afford, in the manse and for his family, some luxuries that in the eyes of certain members of the congregation seemed extravagant.

Sermon-writing had not been easy that Friday morning, but at last, after several disappointing attempts at a beginning, the brain had summoned its energy and an illumination had come as the minister studied the text. He was a man of prayer, and no sermon of his was written without a petition that the Spirit would guide his pen. Yet the most consecrated Christian and the most devout pastor has his side of human weakness, and if anything could disturb the serene temper of John Inglis it was a needless interruption when he was in his study. His wife knew this, and as far as she could, Marjorie helping her, she kept visitors away between nine and twelve. However, a visitor had called who was insistent and refused to state her errand. She said she must see the minister himself, then and there, and Mrs. Inglis, softly opening the door, laid her hand gently on the forehead of her John. He looked up, and a little brusquely said, "Well, what is it?" softening the next instant, and adding, "Pardon me, dear. I suppose somebody wants me. I hope whatever the call is it can wait until the afternoon."

"It," replied Mrs. Inglis, "is Mrs. William Crump, and I have in vain tried to ascertain her errand and to put her off, but nothing will do except to let her see you at once."

"I will go down," said the minister. "That woman is a thorn in this parish. Things were much pleasanter before the Crumps came here."

"Hush, darling," said his wife. "I am afraid she will hear you. I left her planted in the hall at the foot of the stairs. She said she must see the minister in his study."

The minister resigned himself to the inevitable, and presently Mrs. Crump, large, florid and important, a woman who reminded one of a ship under full sail, made her impressive entrance. She had a deep resonant voice, and conveyed an idea of massive and ponderous strength. Her type was peculiarly offensive to a man who, like Mr. Inglis, objected to domineering women, and who had already had his troubles even in a rural parish with ladies who were disposed to sit on the box and drive.

"Good morning, Mrs. Crump," he said, rising and motioning her to a chair. "What can I do for you? I hope no one is ill in your home. I met your husband yesterday and he looked very happy."

"Ephraim Crump," said that gentleman's spouse, "is a person who never disturbs himself about anything so long as his dinner is good and his house is well kept. The weight of responsibility is on my shoulders. Ephraim takes no interest in the children's upbringing, and it is nothing to him that our Willie does not like your preaching, and that Agnes says you use too many illustrations."

The faintest shadow of a smile passed over the face of Mr. Inglis. Willie and Agnes, indeed! The latter was a pert child of twelve who had inherited a great deal of her mother's complacent vanity, and the former was a boy of fourteen, rather backward for his age. Neither of these children was sufficiently mature to pass judgment on the sermons of their pastor.

"I have noticed," replied the minister, "that Willie has not attended the Bible class regularly of late, and his teacher has regretted that when there

"'You ought to hear the truth from somebody,' said Mrs. Crump"

the boy has been inattentive. Agnes is hardly old enough as yet to be a censor. I am sorry, Mrs. Crump, that my work in the pulpit does not appear to you what it should be, and I want to do the best I can for all the dear children of the church; but I must preach the word that is given, and I have to consider the whole congregation, not merely two or three individuals."

"Well," answered Mrs. Crump, rising from her chair, "I told Ephraim that you ought to hear the truth from somebody. Ephraim said I would not have the nerve to tell you what I said to him, but I am not afraid of you or any one else. I think that your daughter Marjorie sets a bad example to the young girls of this parish by being so lazy and useless. So far as I can judge she does not assist her mother by working in the kitchen, and Mrs. Inglis has to keep help. Then she does not go to school and distracts the attention of the young people by singing frivolous songs at the guild meetings, instead of hymns. I do not approve of Marjorie."

This time Mr. Inglis did not smile. To tell the truth, he was frankly angry; for his pretty Marjorie was as the apple of his eye. Besides, he did not feel that any one had a right to interfere in or comment upon his household arrangements. Being a gentleman, he controlled himself, and simply observed to Mrs. Crump, who looked very like a turkey with plumage spread, "I must ask you to excuse me. I cannot discuss Marjorie with any one, and our home affairs are not the concern of anybody in the congregation. Good morning." And opening the door he bowed the lady out.

Mrs. Inglis was not surprised when a half hour later her husband emerged from the study and sought her in the living room. She could always sooth him if he were ruffled, and she only laughed merrily when he told her what Mrs. Crump had said about Marjorie. She had divined before this that some of the good sisters disapproved of her methods in training her daughter, and she knew, too, that Marjorie Inglis was very much the prettiest girl in the countryside. What did exasperate her was the fact that Mrs. Crump found fault with the sermons. "John," she said, "did it ever occur to you that twenty-two years is a very long pastorate in these days? You have declined several calls in the past, because you thought your duty was here. Now if another comes wouldn't you imagine there was an intimation that you should find another field, John?"

"Calls do not multiply, Emily, when a man is fifty. There are so many younger men who are stepping into the arena that the middle-aged or elderly minister cannot hope for promotion."

"Fiddlesticks, John!" said Mrs. Inglis, irreverently. "You are in the meridian of your years. You never preached so well and you never were so fit to do the Lord's work as now, but you are not obliged to think of making a change on account of Mrs. Crump. Just go back and finish your sermon. After dinner I'll drive with you when you go to visit Nellie Richards, who, poor child, is worse and longing to see you. Then I'll unfold a plan I have in mind."

The plan was simply this. Mrs. Inglis had for some time wanted her husband to drop work for a whole year and take a greatly needed rest. They were waiting for an emergency that was always spoken of as Uncle Robert's legacy. She proposed that Mr. Inglis should resign and with her and the children go across the ocean to the highlands of Scotland, and there spend several months. They could then determine their future wanderings, and she felt assured that when they returned to their native land other work would open for him. Not one conversation but at least a half dozen were necessary before they reached a decision; but at last the husband yielded his assent.

To leave Deepwater required a wrench, but Mr. Inglis knew the hearts of most of his people, and realized that a new voice might bring them the old message with greater effect than his could do.

As for Mrs. Crump, she was more than ever aghast when she discovered that after his resignation Mr. Inglis intended to take his family to Europe. "Purple and fine linen!" she was heard to mutter. "Worldly, worldly. Minister's folks should be humble. Well," she said, finally, "I trust the next minister will not be so learned as Mr. Inglis, and the next minister's wife not so fashionable as Mrs. Inglis." Ephraim, however, for once asserted himself. "Miranda," he said, tersely, "we'll never again have a better preacher or a better friend in Deepwater than the man that's going away. When the next minister comes, if I can manage it, I'll prevent your talking so much. The thing you've got to learn, my dear, is how to mind your own business."

The Gospel in the Island World

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE island world is vast; it is said to contain an area of three million seven hundred thousand square miles, and over seven millions of people. Surely the Lord Jesus meant that saving truth should reach these people when he gave the command to his apostles to go into all the world and preach the Gospel. It is most interesting to read in prophecy concerning this: "The isles shall wait for me, and on mine arm shall they trust" (Isa. 51:5). "These shall lift up their voice; they shall shout; for the majesty of Jehovah they cry aloud from the sea" (Isa. 24:14).

We now have the opportunity to study by whom the Gospel was first carried to island people. There is in the Mediterranean Sea an island called Cyprus. It is about one hundred and fifty miles long, and from fifty to sixty miles wide. It lies off the coast of Syria and Asia Minor. Running through the centre of it is a chain of mountains, which give to the island a blue, hazy appearance as one sails by. How eagerly it was watched by the pilgrims of the Jerusalem cruise in 1904, who, with Bibles in hand, read concerning the preaching of the Gospel there!

The church at Antioch, in Syria, was filled with the missionary spirit; the island of Cyprus was less than one hundred miles over sea from Antioch, and there was a desire on the part of the Christians in Antioch to send the Gospel to the inhabitants of Cyprus. This desire probably originated with Barnabas, who was a native of Cyprus and who for more than two years had been preaching to Jews in Antioch, having come there from Jerusalem. Other Christian teachers had been developed in the church at Antioch: Simeon called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen; and Barnabas had brought the great Saul from Tarsus to be his coadjutor.

The question arose, who among these should be sent on the Gospel errand to Cyprus? It was a momentous question, and while they were considering it they prayed and fasted. God graciously heard and answered them, and said through the Holy Spirit, possibly by tongues of fire resting upon the heads of the chosen ones, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." And then, in a most solemn manner, they continued in fasting and prayer, and laid their hands upon the heads of Barnabas and Saul, consecrating them to the work, and then bade them godspeed. Going with them, but only for a brief time, was John Mark, the cousin of Barnabas.

Antioch was not directly on the seacoast, but on the river Orontes, sixteen miles from the sea, on which Barnabas and Saul passed in a small boat until they came to the seaport, Seleucia; there they shipped for Cyprus. They entered Cyprus at the port of Salamis, and probably passing through many of the seventeen cities on the island and preaching the Gospel in them, they came at length to Paphos, the capital and seaport on the west coast. "From Salamis to Paphos" described the length of the island. We are not told of what they experienced on this journey until they came to Paphos. Let us hope that many converts were made by the way. The two most prominent people in Paphos were the governor, Sergius Paulus, and Elymas, the sorcerer, sometimes called Bar Jesus, a very common name among Jews, meaning son of Joshua. It is said that Sergius Paulus was a man of understanding and called for Barnabas and Saul to come to him and talk concerning the Word of God. But Elymas withstood the governor, and tried to dissuade him from the teachings of Barnabas and Saul. He stood like a wicked spirit incarnate contending for the soul of Sergius Paulus. Indeed, Saul addressed him as "Thou son of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness." And then Saul called upon God to strike him with blindness for a season. And immediately he became blind, and had to be led away. Then Sergius Paulus was glad to listen to the teaching of Barnabas and Saul, and he was much astonished at what he had seen and heard, and believed in the Lord—the first island governor convert. But how many there have been since! And Cyprus has the distinction of being the first island in the world to receive the Gospel. And Barnabas and Saul must be acknowledged as the first missionaries to the island world. Another ship's journey carried them away from Cyprus to the mainland in Asia Minor, where they continued the preaching of the Gospel. Two other islands in the Mediterranean Sea, Crete and Melita, were given the Gospel message by Saul, now called "Paul."

The Gospel Ships

What a fleet of them there would be if those which have been in service and those that are now plying in many parts of the world could be gathered together! There is the old *Duff*, which sailed from London more than one hundred years ago. There is the old *Morning Star*, which was built many years since by the children in the Congregational Sunday Schools of the United States. *Morning Star* No. 2 is coming in sight, now *Morning Star* No. 3. There is the *Day Spring*, built by gifts of the children of Australia. There is the *Hiram Bingham* No. 1, No. 2. We are told that its cargo is made up of Bibles to carry to the islands in the South Seas. How inspiring to look at such a fleet! Look at that tiny one! What a foreign look it has! We read "*Fukuin Maru*"—"Ship of the Good News." It is a Gospel ship that, for a few years, has been moving about from island to island of the Inland Sea of Japan. It was the gift of Mr. Allan, of Glasgow. Here are three rules under which the ship sails, to prevent haphazard work:

1. The ship shall never undertake work in any place where any denomination has any permanent work.

2. The ship shall go to every village on every island, and persist in Christian effort until, by general consent of the people, the vessel and its message are welcome.

3. It shall always be borne in mind that the Gospel is for all men, irrespective of class distinction. The ship travels over three thousand miles a year, carrying an evangelist who gives sermons, stereopticon lectures, and even private talks, as the little vessel stops at island after island. A tent is carried, which can be spread when large meetings are to be held. As the *Fukuin Maru* lies at anchor, or passes through the channels, she is seen and well known by the people in the villages, and in the fields and woods on the mountain side. Another Japanese vessel follows, smaller than the first. It is the *Dai Ni Fukuin Maru*. It is engaged in the distribution of Bibles in the track of the *Fukuin Maru*. The master of this small craft is not only a Bible seller, but he leads young and old to an appreciation of the Book he so deeply loves. Still the fleet of Gospel ships is passing: *Harmony* No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, built by the Moravians. And there is *The Southern Cross*, named for the beautiful constellation seen in the heavens south of the

Continued on next page

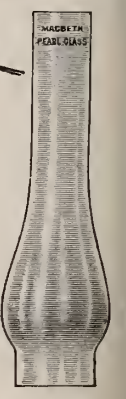
***International Sunday School Lesson for May 2, 1909.** Paul's First Missionary Journey. Acts 13:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. Mark 16:15 (R. V.).

FOOD
is tasteful and healthful
when raised with
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
The only Baking Powder made
from Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar
Absolutely Pure

The lamp-chimney that lasts is always cheaper, at several times the price, than the one that breaks without an excuse. MACBETH lamp-chimneys last so long that they would have to cost five times what they do before the common kind would be the more economical. As a matter of fact, MACBETH lamp-chimneys cost only a few cents apiece more than the poorest, and they never break from heat, and they give better light.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh



Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 103 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any Stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

A. & J. BEATER CREAM WHIP AND MAYONNAISE MIXER
Operated with one hand. Automatic. Sells on sight. New Idea. Simple. Durable. Guaranteed. Agents wanted in every city and town, make $3 to $5 a day. Price 25c prepaid. Canvassers write today.
A. & J. MANUFACTURING CO.
52 Leroy Street Binghamton, N. Y.

BIRTHDAY POST CARDS
0 Superior quality B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
6 High grade B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
12 Birthstone-and-Flower B'day Post Cards for 15c.
Order 3 packages a above and we will give you a plush-lesign B'day Post Card with beautiful color tints.
MADISON ART CO., MADISON, CONN.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112	Church Furn'ture	School Desks	S112
L112	Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs	O112
B112	Bank Furniture	Office Desks	D112

E. N. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

10 POST CARDS FREE
We will send you 10 of the grandest and newest souvenir post cards you ever saw if you'll send your name and address with 4c. in stamps to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 7 of your friends.
SIMMONS PUB. CO., 409 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

POST CARDS OF YOUR CHURCH
or church with pastor's portrait, Sunday School groups, local views, etc., made from your own photos, 150 for $1.75, larger quantities cheaper. Good way to raise funds for parish purposes. Samples for stamp. SUFFOLK CO., 583 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

LOVELY POST CARDS FREE
Three choicest artistic Souvenir Post Cards, beautiful colors, absolutely FREE, if you send stamp for postage.
W. H. GATES, 170 W. 8th St., Topeka, Kan.

PATENT SENSE and PATENTS THAT PROTECT yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. *Estab. 1869.*

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

equator. Its weather-worn appearance tells of its many journeys among the islands of the Southern Sea. Another small craft is coming in view; it is the mission boat *El Heraldo Cristiano*, for Gospel work in the Philippines. We feel impelled to give it a special salute, because it is our very own boat. In the offing are innumerable vessels of the Gospel fleet, too distant for us to see their names and even to be counted.

And here we have a close view of one of the crews, a native crew of the *Dayspring* in 1870. There are converts from the cannibals of the New Hebrides Islands. John Geddie was the first missionary to work in Anciteum, one of the New Hebrides group. He gave many years of faithful service, and when he died a tablet was set up over his grave by the natives, which bore this testimony: "When he landed, in 1848, there were no Christians here; and when he left, in 1872, there were no heathens."

The Conquest of the Cross in the Island World

Barnabas and Saul, as they did their Gospel work on the island of Cyprus, had no vision of what the work thus begun would result in among the people of other islands. They saw not Hawaii, Fiji, New Guinea, Australia, New Zealand, Oceanica. They knew not that on hundreds of islands every vestige of heathenism would be swept away by Christianity.

Tahiti, in the Society Island group, was visited by four missionaries, who sailed thither from London on *The Duff* in 1796. They found the people most cruel, especially to children, whom they strung on spears like beads. The Tahitians worshiped hideous wooden figures, cut out of logs. For eleven years the missionaries worked without result and left the field. The London Missionary Society was about to abandon the work there when a clergyman proposed, instead, a season of prayer and letters of encouragement. The ship bearing these letters to Tahiti, in 1813, passed another ship that was carrying to England a cargo of idols, abandoned by the Tahitians, and with the wonderful news that the Gospel had triumphed in Tahiti. It was brought about by the efforts of two native servants, who had been employed in the families of the missionaries.

For many years the Christians on Tahiti have been giving oil and eggs and cocoanuts, and anything else they have, to help the missionaries take the Gospel to the people of other islands.

On the 25th of December, 1814, the Rev. S. Marsden preached his first sermon in the Bay of Islands, where now a simple Celtic cross marks the memorable spot.

But I wonder whether you know in what part of the world the Bay of Islands is?

Please search your map of New Zealand, and you will find it in the extreme northeast, a specially fine bay, possessing some lovely islands.

Considerably before New Zealand had been ceded to the British crown, the Maoris, its native inhabitants, speaking their own distinct language, and governed by their own warrior chiefs, were the most savage of all the Polynesian, or South Sea tribes.

Marvelous the change!

On that eventful Christmas, ninety-three years ago, God's courageous servant brought those heathen people "good tidings of great joy." Then missionary after missionary followed, and at this present time, by the quickening Spirit's gracious influences, that handful of corn upon the top of New Zealand's beautiful mountains shakes like Lebanon!

Quite recently an ordained Maori, the Rev. H. M. Ruarangi, gave a delightful address, which contained a striking illustrative incident.

"When I hear the question," said Mr. Ruarangi, "'What has Christianity done for the Maoris?' it reminds me of this story: A foreign vessel had been wrecked off our coasts, but the crew swam ashore, and saved themselves. Knowing, however, that the Maoris had been cannibals, they feared being roasted alive.

"Slowly and cautiously they journeyed inland, and as, on reaching the summit of a neighboring hill, they saw just on the other side a Maori settlement their knees shook under them with very fright.

"Suddenly they noticed towering conspicuously among the buildings a Christian church. How thankful they were! Perfectly confident of safety, they hastened down to the village, where they received a truly hospitable welcome."

The Fiji Islands were once the most cruel spot on earth. Mothers rubbed pieces of human flesh over the lips of their babies to give them a taste for blood; husbands killed and ate their own wives. Once one hundred fishermen were murdered, and their bodies were carried to the ovens at Bau. Sometimes victims were cut up alive before being put into the ovens. Two chiefs had a record of nearly nine hundred people whom they had eaten. Men were buried alive, holding up the posts of the chiefs' houses. But what a transformation the Gospel has wrought! When we visited there in 1907 we were told that there were now about ninety thousand Fijians, ten thousand of whom are Roman Catholics and eighty thousand are adherents of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. The Fijian Islands were entered in 1835 by two Wesleyan missionaries. Fiji may now be said to be one of the most Christian communities in the world. No need of locks or doors, we were told; and the observance of the Sabbath is almost perfect. The native constabulary, arrayed in blue blouses and white skirts, deeply pointed around the bottom, did not appear to be needed.

Bible Puzzles

IN A CERTAIN refined and religious home, many years ago, the numerous family used to gather before the open fire as the twilight drew on, and one would begin, "I have a character." Instantly young voices would chirp:

"Is it a man or a woman?"

"It is a woman."

"In what age did she live?"

Now, the Bible times were divided for this family into patriarchal, the judges' times, the kings' times, the prophetic and the New Testament times. The answer came: "New Testament."

"Was she a good woman?" "Yes."

"Did she know Christ?" "Yes."

"Was she his mother?" "No."

"His mother's cousin?" "No."

Five or six other questions—then the crucial one: "Was she cumbered with much serving?" "Yes."

Then a general shout of "Martha," and the one who had guessed rightly gave out a new character.

Now this was a simple game, though sometimes shrewd old grandfather or keen Aunt Tabitha would select a character which so baffled the group that it would run over from one evening to another, but the historical and biographical knowledge gained by all was really considerable. There was never irreverence and everyone enjoyed the hour. All the children of that family look back upon it now with tenderest pleasure.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 361, and write them for full information.

Everything for Summer Wear at the "National"

Made-to-Measure Silk Suits, Ready-Made Lingerie Dresses, Tub Suits, all the New Waists and Skirts—everything new in Summer wear for Ladies, Misses and Children—all are shown in your FREE copy of the "NATIONAL" Summer Style Book.

We want YOU to write for your copy of the "NATIONAL" Style Book to-day. We want you to realize just how great a benefit the "NATIONAL" will be to you, how much satisfaction and economy and real pleasure there will be to YOU in wearing "NATIONAL" clothes. May we expect to hear from you?

Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles $7.50 to $35 Expressage Prepaid

In addition to all New York's desirable New Styles in Summer Ready-Made Apparel your "NATIONAL" Style Book will show you the famous new fashion plates of "NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Tailored Suits in silks and other light weight fabrics delightfully cool for Summer wear. And each of these will be cut to your order out of your choice of our 400 materials, and we take all the risk of fitting you and pleasing you perfectly.

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Each "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL GUARANTEE TAG" attached. This is our signed guarantee which says: "Your money back if you ask for it."

We prepay postage or express charges on all "NATIONAL" Garments to anywhere in the United States.

Won't you write to-day for your "NATIONAL" Style Book and Samples which we will send you —FREE?

National Cloak & Suit Co.
218 West 24th Street, New York City.
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only No Agents or Branch Stores

Princess Chic
SUPPORTER and FIGURE-SHAPING DEVICE

produces (with entire comfort to the wearer) the *long hip and waist lines* which present styles demand. Unlike all other supporters, *it cannot drag on the muscles of the back.*

Ideal for *dress, negligee* or *athletic wear.*

Black, white, blue, pink. Four-strap model, as illustrated, 50c and $1.00.

Special six-strap style, $1.00.

At your dealer's or direct. Give waist measure.

A. STEIN & CO., Makers
338 West Congress St., Chicago

HEALTH MERRY GO ROUND MAKES HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN

who prefer to stay at home and enjoy themselves rather than play on the streets. Operated by children themselves; the movement not unlike that of rowing, brings every muscle into play. Most healthful form of outdoor exercise; keeps lungs inflated, develops sturdy bodies, strong arms, straight backs, broad shoulders. Makes children studious. You owe the children this delightful pleasure—you'll save it in doctor bills. Inexpensive, simple, absolutely safe; no cogs or complicated gears to catch and tear clothing. Not a toy, but a real Merry-Go-Round. Will last for years. Full particulars and handsomely illustrated booklet free.
HEALTH MERRY-GO-ROUND CO., Dept. F, QUINCY, ILL.

30 Years Leaders of Fashion
Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19TH TO 20TH STREET. NEW YORK.

Founded 1865

Our Fashion Catalogue is Free

to every reader of this magazine who will write for it. We want to show every woman the new low prices we are able to quote for Suits, Waists, Hats, Dresses, Muslin Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Misses', Children's, Infant's Wear, etc.

Here is one of the daintiest of the New Style Waists and a sample of our values.

No. H407
Price
$2.75
Post-paid

Waist No. H 407, made of Imported Batiste.

This is a Waist which displays the latest New York Style features. The model has the fashionable rolling Dutch collar so popular in New York. The collar is in Van Dyck effect and is handsomely trimmed with fine French Val lace insertion and edged with a dainty frill of the same lace. Two medallions of real Cluny Lace are set in at the front as illustrated. The Waist is finely tucked and adorned effectively with Val insertion both front and back; the same idea is carried out on the three-quarter sleeves, which are finished with chic Val lace frills. Closes invisibly in front. White only and three-quarter sleeves only.

It is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the beauty or quality of this Waist either by illustration or description. You must see the exquisite texture of the material and the skilled workmanship to appreciate fully its value.

Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. Price $2.75
but genuine $5.00 value by the most critical comparison. Postpaid.

OUR GUARANTEE

If you are not perfectly satisfied with anything we send you—we want you to return it to us immediately, and we will promptly and cheerfully refund your money.

YOU TAKE NO RISK

For 30 Years Recognized Leaders of New York Fashions.

We own and operate four of the largest stores in America, therefore it is reasonable that we have advantages as regards Style, Quality and Prices not given to any other house anywhere. No matter how small or how large your purchase, we pay postage and express charges, thus enabling YOU to shop in New York's Foremost Fashion Store with genuine pleasure and economy just as if you visited us personally.

Write TO-DAY for your FREE copy of catalogue.
Address Dept. M. H.

30 Years Leaders of Fashion
Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19TH TO 20TH STREET. NEW YORK.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

Auto-Massem REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL
FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

CORNS

A-CORN SALVE is the only remedy that soothes while it removes the corn. Sure and speedy. Avoids all risk of blood-poisoning. 15 Cents at druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

The Little Doctor

A Serial Story Written for "The Christian Herald"

By AGNES LOWE ELLIS

CHAPTER XXIV—*Continued*

DURING a conversation between Mr. Douglas and Dudley it was decided that the latter should return to the hotel, and call the next day. They would not risk the excitement which the revelation would cause the poor father. As early as possible the next morning, Mr. Douglas would gently prepare his friend for the happiness in store for him, when the son and father, so long strangers to each other, would be brought face to face.

Only waiting to write the telegram for George, Dudley returned to the hotel and, in the gladness of his heart, told Mr. MacDonald his story.

That warm-hearted gentleman at once planned for a visit from Dudley and his father to his Highland home, and would take no denial.

Dudley promised to urge his father to go, and then retired to his room to spend a wakeful but happy night. "If only George were here to talk to me!" he thought continually.

The meeting between the father and son was a touching one; and when, after a time, Mr. Douglas and his wife entered the room, fearful for the effect of the excitement upon their guest, they found him sitting quietly upon a sofa beside his son, holding his hand as if he would never let him go again. Deep thankfulness seemed to lift him above the weakness of the body. He spoke of his wife, and delighted in noticing this and that mark of resemblance to her in his son; the eyes, the voice, the turn of the head, were all so like his beloved Nellie.

He rejoiced to hear of the kind adopted parent to whom Dudley owed so much, and who, he was assured, would gladly welcome him to her home.

When Dudley proposed the tour to the Highlands, his father gladly consented; and in the evening, after dinner, he returned to the hotel to arrange for their departure.

The journey was a great pleasure, as Mr. MacDonald had insisted that Mr. and Mrs. Douglas should join the party. The climate proved to be so invigorating that for some time after they returned home, Dudley lingered, feeling it a duty to devote his time to his father for many days to come. They took up their abode before long at a hotel near the MacDonalds, and the days and weeks flew by as if on wings. Then Dudley received a letter from George in which he learned of the death of his patient and the trust left for him, and then wrote a note in reply, telling of the great blessing that had come to his life.

Before this letter reached America, Squire Danforth and Marian arrived at New York. As soon as possible Aunt Phœbe delivered to Marian the strange looking missive which she had been keeping for her. This was done in the presence of her father, who immediately said, "Let me open it, Marian."

A look of startled wonder on his face caused Marian to ask, "What is it, father?"

With an effort he replied, "Let me keep this for the present, and in good time I will explain its contents to you. I know from its appearance what is in it. It is a business matter, my dear."

After resting a few days, he set sail for Europe, but not until George had asked and received permission to wed his beautiful Marian, who gladly gave herself to him.

CHAPTER XXV

THE wedding was to be in June and in order to have everything in readiness for the occasion, the party of six, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Langdon, Marian, Lily, George and Donald, left soon for Branksome.

The first person they recognized on alighting from the train was Jack Green, who, having heard of their expected arrival, had put in an appearance at the station a full hour before they were due, to see, as he said, "if he couldn't lend a hand in getting their traps loaded up."

Mrs. Langdon insisted on having the whole party spend the first evening with Marian and her at their home, saying she had sent a message the day before, to have dinner prepared for six. They yielded to her urgent entreaties, although Marian and Lily had planned a long drive and quiet chat together for the evening.

The sun was just casting its last beautiful shadows over hill and dale. The trees in their new spring attire, the grassy carpet underneath them dotted here and there with anemones and forget-me-nots, all seemed to smile a welcome to the young girl. Her eyes glistened in tearful gratitude as she realized the changes that had come into her life during the year; and yet, could she have foreseen the blessings yet in store for her, she would have felt that "the half had not been told her."

After dinner George spoke of the letter which he had received from Dudley just before leaving New York—the letter which had been first entrusted to George by Dudley's Spanish patient, in which the mysteries of Dudley's childhood were made clear—and told the family all of the strange news contained therein.

Great surprise and excitement were caused by his disclosures. They all rejoiced with Dudley, and planned for the comfort of the poor father, who had been so grievously wronged and had suffered so bitterly. Marian even wept in sympathetic joy; and long after Mrs. Hunter and her family had gone home, she sat in a dream, dwelling in memory on some of the words uttered just before Squire Danforth's departure for Europe.

During their sojourn in Mexico, he had repeated in substance the same words.

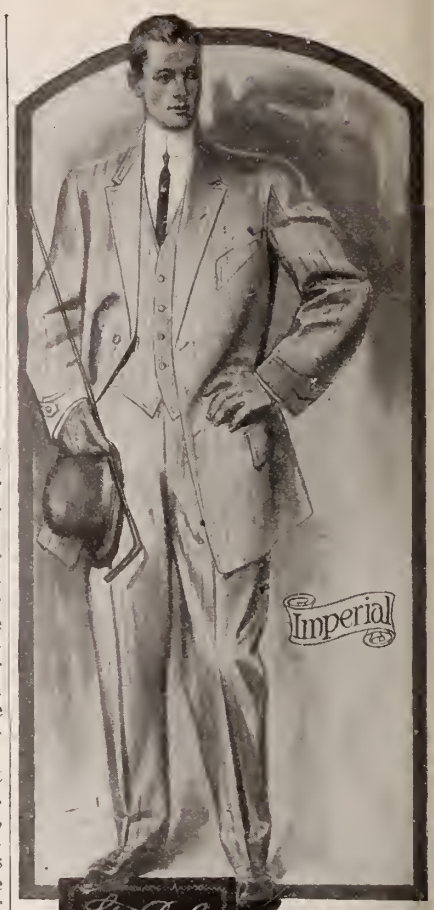
"Marian, child, I have not told you everything I might have done about your early childhood and your dear mother. Soon, very soon, I shall tell you all you will want to know. You will not blame me that I have hidden anything from you for your good, will you?"

Always her answer had been, "Why, certainly not, papa. I trust your judgment fully." But now a strange longing to know what he could mean took possession of her, and as Mrs. Langdon was as little inclined to sleep as herself, they talked far into the night.

The month of May was drawing to a close, when one morning Jack Green appeared and triumphantly held out a letter to Marian, saying that as the "stamp had the queen's head on it, he reckoned the letter was from the Squire and he was mighty glad he had got safe to t'other side."

Marian received it joyfully; and, giving Aunt Phœbe a note which was inclosed for her, she sought a favorite seat under an old forest tree, and began its perusal. Hour after hour flew by, and at last Aunt Phœbe, who had anxiously searched the whole house in vain for her, found her, and noted on her face the marks of deep emotion. Tears and smiles were striving for the mastery with her, and as

Continued on next page



Style is what makes a Man proud of his Clothes—it is the distinguishing feature of Schloss Clothes. They are made for men who find pleasure and satisfaction in dressing as well as they possibly can—who appreciate what good clothes mean to them in business and social life—it is the best investment you can make—to look your best at all times, and you will be astonished to see at what little cost.

Ask the Fashionable Clothes Shop of your city to show you the 1909 SCHLOSS models. If they haven't the new models we will cheerfully send them—no obligation to buy—our pleasure to show.

Don't accept a substitute—look for the genuine with the Label sewn in the garment.

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
BALTIMORE NEW YORK

What Wears out the Collar?

The weekly soaking, soaping, boiling, rubbing, starching, ironing,—all for one day's use. Cut this out, with the worry and expense.

Litholin Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs

make you independent, and you can bank what you save. You look neat and stylish always, for LITHOLIN Goods follow the fashions closely. The same collar you have always worn, only waterproofed. Book of styles free on request.

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid substitutions.

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, post-paid.

The Fiberloid Company
Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place,
New York

Deafness
"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plain heard. Over fifty thousand so giving instant relief from deafness a head noises. There are but few ca of deafness that cannot be benefit

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY C
Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelp

"COFFEE DOESN'T HURT ME"

Tales That Are Told.

"I was one of the kind who wouldn't believe that coffee was hurting me," says a N. Y. woman. "You just couldn't convince me its use was connected with the heart and stomach troubles I suffered from most of the time.

"My trouble finally got so bad I had to live on milk and toast almost entirely for three or four years. Still I loved the coffee and wouldn't believe it could do such damage.

"What I needed was to quit coffee and take nourishment in such form as my stomach could digest.

"I had read much about Postum, but never thought it would fit my case until one day I decided to quit coffee and give it a trial and make sure about it. So I got a package and carefully followed the directions.

"Soon I began to get better and was able to eat carefully selected foods without the aid of pepsin or other digestants and it was not long before I was really a new woman physically.

"Now I am healthy and sound, can eat anything and everything that comes along and know this wonderful change is all due to my having quit coffee and got the nourishment I needed through this delicious Postum.

"My wonder is why everyone don't give up the old coffee and the troubles that go with it and build themselves up as I have done with Postum."

Easy to prove by 10 days trial of Postum in place of coffee. The reward is big.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHY TAKE LESS THAN 5%

If your money earns but 4 per cent. instead of 5 per cent., the income from it is **not enough by One-Quarter.**

If your emergency withdrawals of principal cause you to lose earnings for weeks or months, the profit is reduced to perhaps 3½ or 3 per cent. With equal assurance of safety, the higher rate is worth considering.

The **Industrial** has not paid less than **5 Per Cent. per annum** in all the **16 years** of its existence. It is a stronger institution at the end of every year than it was the year before. Its present **Assets are over $1,900,000,** with **Surplus and Profits** of **$138,000.** It is supervised by the New York Banking Department, and its records are open to public and private inspection. If you would be convinced how conveniently you can transact your business with us by mail, we should like to refer you to our patrons in all parts of the country—some probably in your own locality—who permit us to use their names.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

We Pay 5%

on any sum from $25 to $3,000. Earnings are reckoned from day of receipt to day of withdrawal, and withdrawals are at your pleasure, subject only to 30 days' notice.

Personal correspondence is invited.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME

(Illustrated)

By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

Allen's Foot-Ease

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain help for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps.

In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease

FREE Trial Package sent by mail.

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N.Y.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR

Continued from preceding page

she quietly leaned her head on Aunt Phœbe's shoulder, the good soul said:

"Dear child, I have so wished to tell you part of this long ago—this wonderful news about your father and mother, which James tells me he has now communicated to you—but this about Dr. Verner seems too strange to be true." And in very excess of joy, they wept in each other's arms.

Squire Danforth's letter was as follows:

"LOCH EARN HEAD, May 15, 18—

"MY DEAR MARIAN:

"I am staying at a lovely place in the Highlands, in company with Dudley and his father. I know that ere this you have heard from George the wonderful news about Dudley.

"We are like three happy schoolboys here together.

"I have, you will think, my dear child, been a good deal of a coward in regard to you; but, believe me, I sought your good, and waited to be sure of my ground before I made the following revelations.

"You have always been as a dear daughter to me, and, indeed, you really belonged to me by right of gift from your mother, who was my dear sister Nellie.

"Thinking I had found traces of your long lost father, I waited to be sure, before giving up my claim upon you; and now I have found him, your own father, although I shall still claim you as my child, too.

"Nellie married a young Spanish gentleman, whom she met while in Scotland. They loved each other dearly. For a time they lived on that old plantation in Mexico. She went as a bride to 'Sac A-Kal,' but soon her husband took her to visit relatives in Spain, where he had large possessions.

"There, you and a twin brother were born, but after a time the baby boy was reported to have sickened and died.

"Your mother was too ill to see the child, and her husband was absent from home for a few weeks at the time. The poor mother grieved sorely at her son's loss. Some months later, she and her husband went to Scotland, where, business interests calling him to Spain, he left her with relatives. A letter written by the feeble hand of my dying sister summoned me to her side. I arrived just in time to receive her dying instructions in regard to the infant committed to my care. A cruel letter led her to believe her husband had been killed in a railroad accident, and the shock had hastened her end. Soon after her death, I received a letter purporting to come from your father, in which I was told that he had never really loved his wife, and now had no further interest in the child. He had wanted, while living, he said, to have his wife think him dead.

"How I hated him! And during the first years of your life, while you were in the hands of a faithful nurse and kind relatives, I traveled about, seeking in vain to find him.

"Dr. Verner recalled his face so strangely to me, that I had a positive dislike to him for a time, until his fine character overcame my prejudices. Accidentally, I was led during our tour in Scotland to the asylum, where, confined as a lunatic, I found the man for whom I had so long been searching.

"Now I know that he was unjustly and cruelly confined, and reported to be dead, in order that large estates should revert to a cousin of his.

"The villain at whose instigation these brutalities were perpetrated is now dead, and in the agony of his last moments persuaded his accomplice to reveal the crime. By accident, in New York City, a sight of Dudley Verner's face led in part to the confirmation of my hopes and fears. The infant boy was not dead, but having been adopted by a noble man and woman, grew up to be a good and useful man.

"We have known him as Dudley Verner, but I now know him as your twin brother and my dear nephew; so you see, my dear, you have found a father and brother; Dudley, a father and sister; and the poor man, whose life we have almost despaired of since I came here, through the nervous excitement brought on by excess of joy, is the happy father of two precious children.

"Mrs. Hunter, who, as Dora Bynan, was a dear friend of Nellie's and mine, but who, through a cruel mistake, I supposed for years to be dead, is very dear to me. As soon as you receive this, go to her. She has promised that as soon as you and George are settled in New York, she will come to gladden my heart and home. Remember, though, dear Marian, that beautiful 'Paradise,' named in memory of the dear old Scotch parsonage grounds, will always be your home, too.

"God bless you, my dear child. We expect to leave this place for America in a week. With fond love,

"Your uncle,

"JAMES DANFORTH."

Marian, overcome by her emotions, sought Mrs. Hunter at once, in the privacy of her own room, and sobbed out her full heart in a mother's loving arms. When they joined the family circle, they were all quietly happy, with hearts almost too full for utterance.

At once, preparations were made for the reception of the travelers, and on the day when a telegram sent from Glasgow had led them to believe that they might be expected, a message came from George in New York, that the steamer had arrived.

* * *

The glad yet trying meeting was over at last, and no home in America held happier hearts than those that were beating in sympathy in the spacious parlor of the Danforth mansion that morning. It was observed that Dudley seemed almost as glad to meet Lily again, as to greet his newfound sister. This was joyously remarked by Mrs. Hunter, and by all—not least, apparently, by Lily herself. In June, amid a profusion of fragrant bloom and cheered by the warble of the birds, in a melodious wedding chorus, George and Marian were married.

They departed after a merry wedding breakfast, for a month's stay at the seaside, before taking up their abode in an elegant New York mansion, which was only a few doors away from the beautiful home of Dudley and his father and Donald Fraser.

In the early autumn, Squire Danforth was united in marriage to his Theodora, his "Gift of God."

THE END

FOR MY OWN

SWEET Lover of the children!
Thy love was but a dream,
I knew it not, till little eyes
With love began to gleam.
O Master! on Thy gentle breast
Teach Thou my children Love is best.

Sweet Lover of the children!
Thy tears were mystery,
Until a saddened little face
Looked pleadingly at me.
O Master! with Thy mighty arm
Keep Thou my dear ones from the Harm.

Sweet Lover of the children!
Thy joy was all unknown,
Until the day when little hearts
Were resting on my own.
O Master! teach them, lest they fall,
That Love, alone, is all in all.

—CHARLES IRVIN JUNKIN.

Learn Beauty Culture and Earn Money

MY FREE BOOK TELLS HOW

Teacher and originator of the Elizabeth King System of Beauty Culture.

Let me send you my* FREE BOOK. *Write today for it, a postal card will do. Hundreds of women who wrote for this* FREE BOOK *on Beauty Culture are now earning from

$18 to $50 Per Week

YOU CAN DO THE SAME

This free book tells all about Beauty Culture and how I teach women in their own home—by mail—to become expert operators in

MANICURING
HAIR DRESSING
MARCEL WAVING
SCALP TREATMENT
FACIAL MASSAGE
SHAMPOOING

I also furnish valuable formulas for making Flesh Food, Massage Cream, Hair Tonics, Depilatories, Cosmetics, Etc.

YOUR OWN BUSINESS

You can start a visiting practice—working by appointment in your patrons' homes, or you can establish a Beauty Parlor in your own home.

This profession offers unlimited opportunity for ambitious women to earn money. The demand for expert operators is growing every day. My students are able to quickly establish a lucrative practice—many of them earn money before they have graduated.

One Graduate Says:
Dear Miss King:
Just received my Diploma. I am very proud of it. I will always be thankful to you. I have already earned many times the cost of my instruction.
Mrs. Florence Duffy,
836 Iberville Street,
New Orleans, La.

Another Says:
The course of instruction is worth many times over the price you ask. It repays one a hundred fold if only for their own personal use.
Mrs. Sadie Brownell,
70 Walnut Street,
Santa Cruz, Cal.

Still Another Says:
I want to let you know how thankful I am to be earning money through your wonderful system. The lessons are so easy anyone can understand them. I am earning $10 a week and upwards and working only a few hours a day.
Agnes Connolly,
61 W. 91st St., New York.

SEND TO-DAY FOR MY FREE BOOK.

Don't struggle along in uncongenial employment with long hours and small pay. Educate yourself in this profitable profession and learn to do work that has little competition. Isn't it better to spend a few hours a day for a few weeks and qualify yourself to do work that everyone else cannot do? The field of Beauty Culture is large. You will be surprised when you see what a great demand there is for this work in even the very small places.

Write to-day for this Free Book—a penny postal will do.

Elizabeth King System, Dept. 77, No. 155 E. 23d St., New York

REVERSIBLE Linene COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS

The Greatest Comfort at the least expense

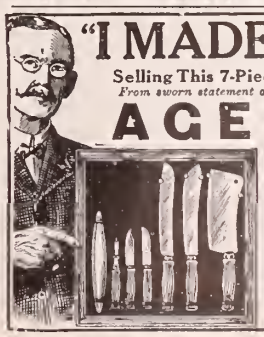
Made in 10 styles

10 for 25 cents at stores

By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps

Give size and style

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, Dept. T. Boston, Mass.



"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"

From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS

are coining money. Claude H. Rogers sells 500 every week. **You can do it.** Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. OUTFIT FREE to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
423 Home Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio

Trained Nurses on Our Warships

THE ghastly horror of the old naval cockpit has long been merely a memory. Even with all the modern medical and surgical improvements the lot of the unfortunate sailor who is stricken in battle aboard ship is not an enviable one. It is now proposed to train a corps of men for service as nurses on our warships, who will know how to give first aid to the injured, to attend to the wants of the wounded and act generally under the supervision of the ship's surgeon in time of battle.

The men who are to compose the corps of naval nurses enlist especially for that duty, although they will not be exempt from other work aboard ship. Their pay will be higher than the ordinary jackies', and promotion in the nurse service will be possible until a substantial wage is earned. Training will be thorough and along various useful lines. First of all, the men are drilled thoroughly in the duties of a nurse to the wounded. They are given a complete course of instruction in first aid and in the method of carrying a stricken man below during an action.

At the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia a corps of these nurse "jackies" is now being trained for service aboard ship. It is a training that differs in many respects from that given to the military ambulance man, for conditions at sea are very different from those that confront a man whose work it is to look after the injured in a land battle. The sailor nurse is trained in the method of carrying a wounded man below without assistance from a second man. There is a suggestion of jiu jitsu about the single manner of carrying a wounded man. His hands are grasped, and he is raised over the back of the carrier, the latter stooping as he raises his burden, and at last holding him over his shoulders.

The nurses are also taught stretcher work, the improvising of stretchers from coats in emergency, and the bandaging of wounds and improvisation of splints. A rifle and a bayonet are used as splints if there is nothing better at hand. They are used by the teachers of the naval nurses to illustrate the manner in which a broken limb should be braced, until better service can be rendered to the wounded man. If a man be stricken in a turret, he is as likely as not to be dead before he can be got to the surgeon's hands unless prompt aid is rendered, for wounds inflicted by the missiles in use in naval warfare to-day do not leave much chance for life. But while the naval nurse would not be sufficiently skilled to render expert surgical assistance he can be a life-saver through ready attention the instant the man falls.

These naval nurses will be to the ship's crew what the Red Cross men are to the soldiers. They will be in the fight to help the wounded and render instant service at the moment a man falls. They will be uniformed like ordinary "jackies." They will be part of the crew, and not privileged characters in any way, with their duties on board ship, just as other sailors have; only when their services as nurses are required will they assume this character. When that time comes, those services will be imperatively needed. In future fights in which our warships take part, if the odds are against us, and our "jackies" fall in numbers, the value of this new corps of naval nurses will be amply impressed upon the nation.

Naval Nurses and Their Trainers

Workers at Home and Abroad

—NICOLAS ZAMORA, who has been called "the Apostle of the Filipinos," is planning to organize an independent evangelical church in Manila. The majority of Zamora's former adherents will remain in the Methodist Church, with which he was formerly connected.

—DR ALEXANDER R. MERRIAM, professor of sociology in Harvard Theological Seminary, and fifteen students from that institution visited the Bowery Mission Bread Line one night lately. They were deeply interested in the unfortunate men and their condition.

—THE SUDDEN DEATH OF REV. C. O. MOULTON, superintendent of the Christian Mission in the West Indies and South America, has left his wife and three children unprovided for. All of the American missionaries resigned from the mission immediately after the death of Mr. Moulton.

—IDA REED, well known as a hymn writer and the author of the famous hymn, "I Belong to the King," is an invalid at Philippi, W. Va. She is very poor, and the closing years of her life are a hard struggle. Miss Reed can he addressed care of Rev. A. D. Craig, pastor M. E. Church, Philippi, W. Va.

—POCATELLO, IDAHO, has had a notable revival, conducted by Evangelist Hermiston. All denominations (Presbyterian, Episcopal, Baptist, Methodist Episcopal and Congregational) have united in the work. Many conversions are reported. One notable case is that of a well-known sceptic.

—A. MURATA, a Korean student at Tokyo, went to the war against Russia, distinguished himself and won medals and a lieutenant's rank. Then he was converted to Christianity. He married the daughter of a Buddhist priest, whose parents disowned her. Murata is now preaching in Pyeng-Yang, where he has organized a prosperous and growing church. Prince Ito, the Japanese Resident-General, recently gave him $2,500 as a donation to his work.

—INDUSTRIAL FARMS and hospitals for the reclamation of confirmed inebriates are the latest remedy proposed by the New York State Board of Charities. The battle against drunkenness is to be waged on scientific principles. It is proposed to have a Board of Inebriety, in full charge of the new system. Persons arrested for public intoxication, and who cannot show at least a clean record of one year, may be committed to these farms for from six to twelve months. It is claimed that such a system would eliminate the "rounder," diminish crime and save much of the expense in courts and hospitals now necessitated in handling the enormous number of drunken cases that come up in a year.

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Dullness*
Torpid Liver *Irritability*
Indigestion *Nervousness*
Rheumatism *Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses *Weak Nerves*
Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

Too Fleshy? You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women.

One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*, I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

ANSWER

This Ad and Get My Big FREE Book and Save $50

Buy direct from the biggest spreader factory in the world—My price has made it—Save dealer, jobber and catalog house profit. No such price as I make on this high grade spreader has ever been made before in all manure spreader history. Here's the secret and reason: I make you a price on one based on a 25,000 quantity and pay the freight right to your station. You only pay for actual material, labor and one small profit, based on this enormous quantity on a

GALLOWAY

Get my bran new proposition with proof—lowest price ever made on a first class spreader, with my agreement to pay you back your money after you try it 12 months if it's not a paying investment.

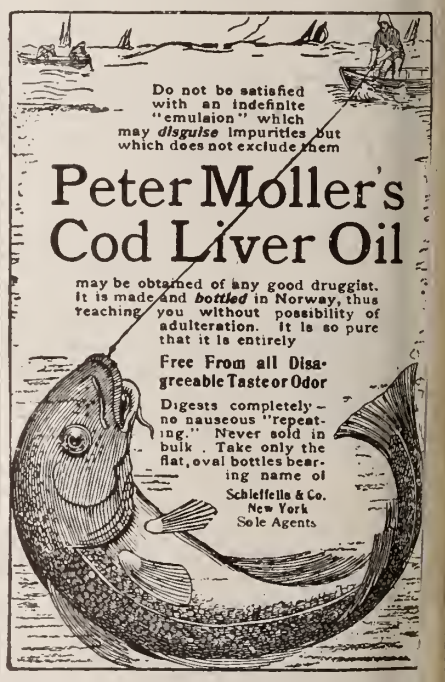
How's that for a proposition? If I did not have best spreader I would not dare make such an offer. 20,000 farmers have stamped their O. K. on it. They all tried it 30 days free just like I ask you to try it—30 DAYS FREE. **Five Sizes—including New Complete Steel Gear Spreader—70-bu. Size.**

Drop me a postal, and say—"Galloway, send me your new proposition and Big Spreader BOOK FREE with low prices direct from your factory."

Nobody can heat it. Freight Prepaid

Fits Your Own Wagon

949 Galloway Station, Waterloo, Ia.



Do not be satisfied with an indefinite "emulsion" which may *disguise* impurities but which does not exclude them

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and *bottled* in Norway, thus reaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so pure that it is entirely

Free From all Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Co.
New York
Sole Agents

"Get There"

at a price to suit you direct for a

BLACK MOTOR BUGGY

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—14 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. **Write for Book No. A-74**

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM**, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 16, 1908

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can afford "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

You will realize that "They live well who live cleanly." If you use

SAPOLIO

THE DEACONESS' VISIT

By LUCY RIDER MEYER

Principal, Deaconess Training School, Chicago

SISTER ELSPETH, the deaconess, paused before the door of what appeared to be an empty house. She knocked quietly, then turned the handle and entered. Broken panes of glass, mended with paper, and pieces of board were in the window frame. Some dry goods boxes against the wall formed a rude couch. A young woman, loathsome with disease, lay covered with a ragged coat. How tainted the air! How offensive the sufferer! She could not bring herself to go near her.

"Shall I read a little from the Bible?" said she. "No, thank you, I'll not sit down. I will stand here, near the door."

She opened her Bible: "All we, like sheep, have gone astray: we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

"Stop! Don't read any more!" interrupted the woman; "'cos it ain't true. There's no pity for an outcast like me. You wouldn't come near me—you, the servant of the holy Jesus. Go 'way! Your message is not true. I don't believe a word of it. Like servant, like Master!"

The visitor's eyes grew suddenly moist. She was getting a glimpse of her own heart, and saw there not so much pity for the sinner as horror of her sin. Was it the shrill voice of the woman and the fire in her eyes that gave her the larger vision? Suddenly she understood that, though in this life they were far apart, yet in their need of a Saviour they were sisters.

"Oh, no, poor girl! Don't say that my Master is like me. Not yet!" With a quick, compassionate movement, Elspeth threw herself down beside the woman, and took the poor head on her breast.

"He loves you!" she pleaded. "He hung upon the dreadful cross that your sins might be blotted out. Will you accept him? Do say you will. I love you, too!"

The woman burst into bitter tears. She grasped the hand of the deaconess as if it were her only hope—and indeed it was—and in that moment the Good Shepherd found the wanderer.

At the crowded meeting Sister Elspeth led that evening the girls whispered to each other that their leader's face was beautiful—shining like an angel's.

. . .

At the close of a certain series of meetings a consecration service was held. Consecration meant, in the lips of the leader, not a vague phrase. but definite surrender of all, that the Lord might take what he would. First, parents were asked to raise their hands, signifying that they would say "yes" to the Lord, if he asked for their sons or daughters for mission or deaconess work. The mother of two beautiful daughters responded to the call, then sat in trembling prayer and expectation while the leader called for the young people to give themselves by coming forward. Would either of her daughters offer herself? Which one could she spare? Would it be Margaret, the elder, quiet one, or the warm-hearted Mabel? "O Lord, choose thou," she prayed. "I cannot tell which one I would rather spare."

The appeal was made for foreign missionaries, and her heart almost stopped its beating as here and there over the congregation young men and women rose and went forward. And yes, there was Mabel, going with them, the tears running over her sweet young face—her own child, willing to go to the uttermost ends of the earth. The mother's heart was almost bursting with pain and joy.

But, she thought, she would still have Margaret. As she tried to adjust her mind to the thought of the one child's going she was conscious of a relieved feeling that the other was to stay. The next call, for women ready to work in the homeland as deaconesses, fell on her ears like a far-off thing. Had not her gift been made? The girls crowding forward now were other mothers' daughters. But suddenly her heart gave a wild leap. Margaret was among them! Margaget, giving herself to be a deaconess! Could the Lord be calling her, too? And was the mother to be left alone?

But—"He lay down his life for us." Grace triumphed, and when the service was over the mother took her daughters to her heart with shining face and loving words. "I didn't think of the Lord's taking you both," she said, "and I couldn't decide which one I'd rather have him take, but now if I were to ask him I couldn't say which one I would have him give back. I am a happy woman—he has accepted my all."

A Strange Find in Egypt

MEN of great learning who have been digging into the long-buried secrets of the ancient Bible lands recently found a very strange thing at a place called Milawi, which is one hundred and eighty miles from Cairo. They found that in the palmy days of Egypt, long before the time of Joseph, there lived a king named Amenhotep II., whose queen was a Syrian and a sun worshiper. Now this queen, who was named Tyi, plotted to upset the ancient religion of Egypt and to introduce the worship of the sun, as it was practised in her native country. It was, of course, the grossest idolatry. So Tyi, the queen, sent to Syria and brought as a bride to her son her own kinswoman, Princess Nefertiti, an idolator like herself. And when Amenhotep, the king, died, his son ruled in his place and set up throughout the land of Egypt the worship of the sun. The old gods of Egypt were obscured and proscribed. A new and a great temple and capital city were built for the new religion.

But the king, who had renounced the ancient faith for the new idolatry, could not extend his influence beyond his own life. He had no son, and a kinsman succeeded him, under whom, within a brief generation, the national heresy disappeared, the old religion was restored and the idols, capital city and temple were leveled with the plain, beneath whose dust they have remained buried these three thousand years.

He Read it in a Prison

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I notice on the wrapper of my copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that I have reached the last issue. I cannot tell you how much pleasure it has given me to read the paper, from cover to cover, every week during the past six months.

The subscription was a present from a Christian lady, Mrs. Hattie Wellman, Oxford, N. Y. Had I the means, I should at once continue to be a subscriber, but I am penniless, and in prison.

Inasmuch as I cannot longer be one of your great Christian family, I feel you will be glad to know, at least, that it is not from a lack of appreciation of the paper. It has been my good fortune to let at least a dozen other men, who appreciate such literature, read it each week, thus making the gift a twelvefold one. C. C.

Dannemora, N. Y.

The Price of Goodness

The goodness of Uneeda Biscuit is not a matter of cost to you. It is assured by the careful selection of the best materials for Uneeda Biscuit; by the skill of experts who bake nothing but Uneeda Biscuit; by the perfect cleanliness and appliances of great bakeries built expressly to bake Uneeda Biscuit; and, finally, by the perfect protection of a package that excludes all dust and moisture.

All this has resulted in quality out of all proportion to the price.

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

YOURS FOR $1.00 CASH $1 CASH

AND THE BALANCE LATER IN LITTLE WEEKLY PAYMENTS

HALF A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Take this high grade sewing machine into your home, use it as your own, try all its attachments, and if it is not exactly what we claim in every respect; if it is not handsomer, better made, more easy to run, and if it does not do better work than any other machine you ever saw *at any price*, you can return it any time within six months and get your money back, together with all freight charges. *YOU TAKE NO RISK.*

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We save you $10.00 to $15.00 and allow half a year to pay for a *KING* — the world's highest grade sewing machine. If you find it absolutely perfect, if you feel you couldn't get along without it, send us one dollar and the balance can be paid later in little weekly payments.

It costs you no more to *buy* the *KING* than to *rent* any other sewing machine of equal quality.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

We are able to make this marvelous offer because we are the only manufacturers of sewing machines in the world who sell direct from factory to family—giving our customers the dealers, entire profit.

World's Best Sewing Machine

This perfect machine is strictly ball bearing; has the newest drop head; is easy running and sews a perfect lock stitch. Among the operations it performs are adjustable hemming; hemming and sewing on lace; the French seam; felling; tucking; binding; the French fold; braiding; quilting; ruffling; plaiting, ruffling between two hands; edge stitching and piping and shirring. We positively guarantee that this marvelous variety and perfection of work cannot be duplicated by the attachments of any other family sewing machine in the world. Write for illustrated catalog of complete description; and explaining how you can save one half. We are the manufacturers—and save you the dealer's profits.

KING Sewing Machine Co.
237 Court St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Elkhart Buggies

are the best made, best grade and easiest riding buggies on earth for the money.

FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS

we have been selling direct and are

The Largest Manufacturers in the World

selling to the consumer exclusively.

We ship for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery, and also to save you money. If you are not satisfied as to style, quality and price you are nothing out.

May We Send You Our Large Catalogue?

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, - - - - Indiana

Price **$56.00** With Twin Auto Seat

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Beginning of a Revival*

ALL Christians know that the ideal way of living would be to keep the soul constantly on fire with the love of Christ and the desire for his service. Everybody has seen saintly persons, who, to all appearance, live thus, but they are rare. Even Gipsy Smith, whose wonderful physical strength and burning zeal would seem to outsiders to keep him up perpetually to the highest level of spiritual activity, testifies that he, too, has had his moments of depression, when the light within him seemed turned to darkness and all that he could do was to pray.

For he knew that it was in prayer that the way to light lay, and that it would surely come back to him if he staid long enough on his knees. "It is prayer," he says, in effect, in his great sermon on "Gleaning for God," "that brings the victory. If you can get the right men on their knees at the prayer-meeting, you will have a revival. But they must live their prayers. Have they tried to save the cripple, the drunkard, the jail-bird, the seemingly accursed? Have they tried to rescue the perishing? If not, all their talk about religion amounts to nothing."

Jesus had simply to reveal himself to the Samaritan woman and she believed. Then she saw how good and wonderful he was, and she went forth at once to tell others. She was so excited that she left her water-pot behind her. It was glad news that she had to impart. Jesus, long foretold, he who was to save the world, had come at last.

Mr. Moody once related the story of a young soldier who was wounded and about to die. A messenger was sent for the evangelist. He had had no rest for two nights, but the call was urgent and he went. He says: "I shall never forget that young soldier's face as I saw it that night in the dim, uncertain candle-light. I asked what I could do for him, and he said that he wanted me to 'help him die.' I tried to preach the Gospel. He said, 'God can't save me. I have sinned all my life.' I repeated promise after promise, but nothing I said seemed to help him. At last, I read the words: 'As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' He said, 'I never knew that was in the Bible. Read it again.' Even a third time I had to repeat the passage. Then the troubled expression on his face had given way to a peaceful smile. His lips moved, and I heard him repeating the passage in a faint whisper. Early the next morning I came again to his cot, but it was empty. Turning to the attendant, I asked if the young man had died peacefully. He told me that after my visit the dying boy had rested quietly, repeating to himself now and then that glorious proclamation of liberty to the captive, 'Whosoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have eternal life.' "

It is the vivid presentation of Christ which is to quicken those who are dead in trespasses and sins. That is the only thing which can start a revival.

And after the vision has dawned upon the soul, then, if the new life is real which it inspires, there comes, to use the poetic language of George Matheson, "a new passion, a fresh energy, a second youth; the poet's dream—the belief that somewhere there is a city paved with gold; the communion of brotherhood; the faith that affection will abide; the assurance that between man and man devotion will not die. Then will the tempter vanish. Then will the kingdom come."

That is the only kind of revival which is real and enduring.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, May 2. TEXT: John 4: 5-42.

Life Lessons from Isaiah*

THE majestic poems of Isaiah touch the loftiest heights of inspiration in their language; while their constant references to Christ's coming give them a supernatural and prophetic character, which adds a heavenly glory to the exalted imagery of this greatest among the Hebrew writers.

In the first verses of the forty-second chapter, the mission of Christ is clearly defined. He was called "in righteousness." He would be supported by the very power of God on high. He would be a light to the Gentiles. He would open the blind eyes, and bring out from the prison-house them that sat in darkness.

Such, also, is our mission. We, too, must lead righteous lives; God will hold and keep us; and we are sent, like our Master, to help those who are in trouble.

As Christ was bruised and afflicted, so also must we be, if we would serve him aright; but after we have seen of the travail of our souls we, too, shall be "satisfied."

The lesson of peace is taught us in the wonderful second chapter. It was true that Christ came to send a sword upon earth. Before the world could turn to him, the rivers were to run red with blood. But as nations become civilized, the spears are to be beaten into pruning-hooks. That time has now arrived. The barbarous peoples must be treated at times in barbarous ways; but among the great Christian nations of the globe let law take the place of powder and dynamite. Every member of our society should join one of the great peace associations, and speak and write and pray that Christ's Spirit may rule in the councils of the nations, and that war may soon be banished forever. Thus we may earn the beatitude, "Blessed are the peacemakers."

To realize the need of banding together to discourage war, one has only to read of the enormous sums which are yearly expended upon armaments. Europe is staggering under the weight of thirty billion dollars of debt, most of it caused by wars or preparations for wars. She is spending one and a half billions every year for the maintenance of her armies and navies, and the sum grows annually larger.

"Our own nation leads the world," says Dr. Jefferson, "in the number of murders, and the proportionate increase of our military expenditures." He adds: "The civilization of the world is checked by this awful financial drain. England spends over $300,000,000 a year on her army and navy, and only $80,000,000 on education and science and art. Russia spends over $200,000,000 a year for her army and navy and only $22,000,000 on public instruction. Even the United States, in a time of profound peace, without an enemy in the world, is spending over $200,000,000 a year for our army and navy."

And as the spirit of wisdom and understanding grew in Christ, so should we strive after it, that we may the more resemble our Master. We should rejoice and banish the long face, because we have "drawn water from the wells of salvation." We should banish fear, for the promise is unto us and our children that we shall "obtain joy and gladness." And let us pray day and night that he will send us about his work, and touch our lips with a live coal from off his altar.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, May 2. TEXT: Isa. 6: 1-9.

Purity Essential

In no other form of food is Purity so absolutely essential as in milk products. Richness is also necessary, as without richness, milk is of little value as a food. Purity and richness are the embodiment of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. As a food for infants or for general household purposes it has no equal.

Convenience

Think of an oven at convenient height to be used without stooping!

Think of a stove that cooks the roast with a heat either moderate or intense, as you wish it!

Think of a kitchen as cool when the roast is done as when you began it!

Think how the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove does all this and much more!

Note the advantage of keeping things hot on its CABINET TOP—a feature which not only removes the last objection to oil stoves in general, but which also gives a "coal range" appearance to the

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

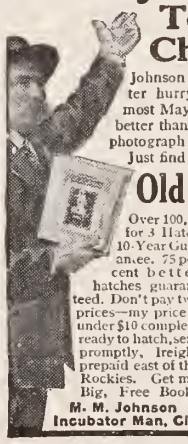
Things may be kept hot after they are removed from the blaze. Plates can be warmed and meals served with less effort and more comfort.

Made in three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo Lamp** One, or more Rayo Lamps will light your house beautifully at very little cost. Much more satisfactory than other methods of lighting. A steady, powerful light under perfect control. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

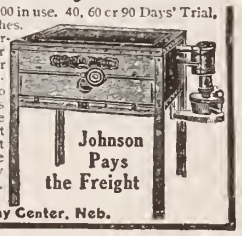
Get My Book Before Too Late For Chicken Time



Johnson says: Don't delay too late—better hurry up and send your name. It's most May time. My Big Poultry Book is better than ever—every page of 200 and every photograph out of over 1200 a poultry lesson. Just find out about

Old Trusty Incubator

Over 100,000 in use. 40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial, for 3 Hatches. 10-Year Guarantee. 75 per cent better hatches guaranteed. Don't pay two prices—my price is under $10 complete ready to hatch, sent promptly, freight prepaid east of the Rockies. Get my Big, Free Book.



Johnson Pays the Freight

M. M. Johnson
Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

The Rapid Fireless Cooker

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You

Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 day's trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 percent fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries—Sent promptly on

Steams
Stews
Roasts

Bakes
Fries
Boils

30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete With Roasting Attachment. Also GENUINE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS FREE

Send name today for ever 125 splendid Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.

WM. CAMPBELL CO.
Dept. 2
21st St., Detroit, Mich.

BOOK FREE

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

FREE!

Two Sacred Resurrection Plants
(THE ROSE OF JERICHO.)

These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only 10 cents in all. Either offer separately if desired.

FARM NEWS, 19 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

Only $33.50 AND UP Galloway

"BATH IN OIL"
High Grade Separator—Direct

Save $25 to $50 direct at my factory price—freight prepaid. Get the only Separator that runs in "Bath of Oil," like a $5,000 automobile. This alone is worth $50 extra, but costs you nothing extra. Take

90 Days'
Farm Test—Freight Prepaid

200 to 900 lbs. capacity.

Why pay $85 to $110 to dealers or agents who cannot sell you a separator equal to the Galloway—closest skimmer—easiest run—easiest cleaned—10-yr. guarantee. Send for BOOK FREE

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
943 Galloway Stn., Waterloo, Ia.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

SPECIAL DIETETIC FOOD

Flour for cases of KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES REQUIRING RATHER STRICT DIET

Unlike other foods. Ask grocers. For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

Flower Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored Roses, Pansies, Apple Blossoms Daisies, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc. F. HERMAN & CO., Dept 93, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO. 25 FOR 10c

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from page 346

E. S., Newmarket, N. H. Do Free Baptist ministers consecrate young children for the purpose of inviting them to the Lord's Table? Is it the custom of Free Baptist ministers to invite children specially to the Lord's Table?

Rev. Robert Stuart MacArthur, Calvary Baptist Church, New York City, gives the following answer: "I do not think Free Baptist ministers very generally practise the rite of infant dedication. Regular Baptist ministers occasionally practise this rite; I have done it myself in several instances. In doing so, I have taken the utmost pains to say that the New Testament nowhere gives a command for or example of infant baptism. Really, the dedication is not on the part of the child, but on the part of the parents; it is an act on their part dedicating their interest in and their influence over their child; it is a pledge on their part to bring the child up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. I make it a solemn service."

R. W. F., Monon, Ind. Of what are violin strings made?

Some are made of gut, hides of various animals being used; "firsts" are sometimes made of fine silk. Consult your nearest violin repairer for full information.

W. C. M., Ashton, Fla. 1. How near the truth does the brother come who says that sin is only what we are ashamed of; that the Scriptural term, "temple of the Holy Ghost," refers not to the body, and that the body affects not the soul? 2. Is the use of tobacco ever defensible, or are there not later bad effects, which always greatly counterbalance all first seeming good effects? 3. How near to fighting and deceiving can a true Christian come, believing that good will come out of it finally?

1. He does not come near the truth at all. The body is referred to in many Scripture passages as the temple of the Holy Ghost. See John 2:19, 21, and I. Cor. 6:19, and others. In the first quoted passage Christ refers to his own body as a temple which he would raise again on the third day. In I. Cor. 6:19, the statement is clear and unequivocal that it is the human body which is referred to as a temple. In this, as well as in other passages, the effect upon the spiritual nature of giving way to physical sin is very clearly set forth, and the connection between soul and body established, showing their interdependence and that one cannot serve God while the other serves the flesh. 2. Possibly it may be, in a medical sense. It is a vice undoubtedly, and besides being filthy and expensive frequently produces various diseases. It is pretty well established that tobacco users are not as successful in their studies as those who do not use it. 3. There is a justifiable anger—a "righteous indignation"—but the resort to violence is un-Christian and sinful. To try how near one can come to actual sin is to invite temptation needlessly.

J. M., Dubuque, Ia. Did not the phrase "Government of the people, by the people and for the people" originate with Lincoln? If not, who was the author?

Dr. R. Heber Newton has found the identical phrase in Theodore Parker's writings, and another authority traces it to a speech by Webster in 1830. Still another declares it is to be found in the introduction to the Wycliffe Bible (issued in 1384), in which it says: "This Bible is for the government of the people, by the people and for the people."

B. D., Detroit, Mich. What is the naval status of the different nations at present?

Their status was given in THE MAIL-BAG a few weeks ago. It may change materially, however, within a few years. There is a sharp rivalry between Great Britain and Germany. The latter power is pushing the construction of warships of the *Dreadnought* class, and Austria has just announced that she will build four *Dreadnoughts* as an aid to her ally, Germany. Even the South American republics have caught the "big navy" fever, and Argentina has begun work on two *Dreadnoughts*, to cost $10,000,000 each. The millennium is still a good way off.

English Reader, Fresno, Calif. Referring to your paper, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of February 24, 1909, you state that the *Delaware* is the largest battleship in the world. With all due respect to Uncle Sam's powerful navy, I think you will find that the British and the Japanese navy have several warships larger than the *Delaware*. It is so misleading to the public to see these statements in print.

The statement published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of February 24 is perfectly correct. Great Britain did have the largest ship until the *Delaware* was launched. She was larger than the British *Dreadnought*. The *Delaware* has now been followed by the U. S. *North Dakota*, which is even larger. The following comparison of ships of the new *Dreadnought* type, printed by the London *Graphic*, on March 27, from records in the possession of the British Admiralty, gives the United States the lead in the heavy battleship class as follows: The United States, the *North Dakota*, 22,075 tons; Great Britain, the *St. Vincent*, 19,250 tons (the largest British ship); Germany, the *Rheinland*, 19,000 tons; France, the *Danton*, 18,400 tons. Brazil and Austria come next with the new type of battleship. Japan is not in the list at all, as she has not yet launched a ship of the *Dreadnought* type. At present America leads in the size of ships. In number of ships Great Britain comes first and the United States second; Germany comes third, and Japan fourth. The United States has twenty-five battleships, Japan has fourteen.

Mrs. L. R., Cottage Grove, Ore. 1. The "beast" of Revelation 13 has been the subject of innumerable dissertations. Most commentators hold that the Roman world-power is represented, as it was through that power that the persecution of the Christians was to be conducted. See Professor Weiss' work on the subject, also *Exposition on Revelation*, by Knappenberger, Syracuse, N. Y. 2. There is no longer any organized Jewish nation or commonwealth, consequently tribal relations are no longer recognized, although the Hebrews preserve with jealous care their genealogies which show their tribal descent. 3. It is the belief of the orthodox Jews that they will eventually be brought back to their own land.

Astronomical Queries

Answered by Prof. S. P. Leland, Ph.D., LL.D., Seabreeze, Fla.

W. A. B., Interlaken, N. Y. This winter, in Florida, I noticed a bright star considerably south of Orion and to the right of Canis Major. The star is not visible in the north. I concluded it must be either Alpha in Columba Noachi, or Canopus in Argo Navis. Is Canopus visible in North Florida?

The star of which you speak is doubtless Alpha in Columba, as Canopus is much farther south.

J. T., Canada. The moon, in about a month, makes a circuit of the sky in an opposite direction to the diurnal motion; that is, while it appears to rise and set like other objects in the sky, and to move from east to west, yet every evening it rises about three-quarters of an hour later, and thus falls behind the stars in its movement. This can be seen by noting its position with any star on two or three consecutive evenings. This recession causes the moon to constantly change its position with relation to the sun. When it is on the same side of the earth as the sun, it is invisible to us because its lighted side is from us. As it falls back from that line of conjunction in about two days, it presents a slender crescent, the convexity of which is always towards the sun. It is now called a new moon. Each night more of its lighted surface is visible, and after a few days it has reached its first quarter, then full moon, etc. And this is repeated every lunar month.

TURN OVER TIME

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to any food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good then is the time to make a turn over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature.

"Meal times were our busiest part of the day. Eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, together with the sedentary habits were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomach trouble which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds.

"There was little relish in any food and none of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the thinner I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten.

"Then I commenced a fair trial of Grape-Nuts and was surprised how a small saucer of it would carry me along, strong and with satisfied appetite, until the next meal, with no sensations of hunger, weakness or distress as before.

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts, with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health and brain power.

"American people undoubtedly eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus hindering digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated for nourishment." "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A PROMISE TO PAY

WOULD YOU accept a stranger's note? No. Then why accept from a stranger any other promise to pay? A fire insurance policy is such a promise. Ought you to accept it without knowing all about the Company? Your usual business confidence is based on knowledge. Why make an exception in that part of your business which deals with insurance? A name is worth nothing on any kind of a promise to pay unless it is backed by character and resources.

THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO. favors insurance knowledge, particularly about itself. Its promise to pay has never gone to protest. Its obligations to its policy holders are backed with such a good reputation and such ample financial resources that the more you know about it the more you will want protection by its policies.

It has published a book, **"Fire Prevention and Fire Insurance,"** which contains in separate chapters valuable information for Householders, Merchants and Manufacturers. It ought to be in the hands of every property owner in America. It may save you thousands of dollars. It is FREE. Send for it.

THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.,[1]
HARTFORD, CONN.

Please send me your Book, "Fire Prevention and Fire Insurance," advertised in Christian Herald.

Name .....

Address .....

LUMBER

Send Us Your Lumber Bill for Our Estimate!

We urge you to send us your building list for our estimate. Make up a list of every single item you will need and send it to us. We guarantee to go over it carefully and itemize it fully, and to send you a statement of just what we will furnish. You can include in your list of material everything needed; that means even plumbing and heating material, furniture, rugs, etc.

100,000,000 FEET OF NEW LUMBER AT WRECKING PRICES

We purchased direct from the Mills, at various Forced-Sales, thousands of carloads of high-grade, first-class, brand new Lumber. We bought it at sacrifice prices and we are offering it for sale at a reasonable margin of profit. This is an opportunity of a lifetime to buy the *very best* Lumber manufactured at *prices less* than the dealer or jobber *can ordinarily buy it for*. Write us today.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th & Iron Sts., CHICAGO

Send for Free Catalog No. 373

We publish a book of some *500 pages*, containing a general record of our goods and showing millions of dollars worth of merchandise secured by us at Sheriffs' Sales, Receivers' Sales and Man'f'rs' Sales. It lists Building Material and Supplies, Machinery, Roofing, etc.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL We will ship you a "RANGER" BICYCLE on approval, freight prepaid to any place in the United States *without a cent deposit in advance*, and allow ten days free trial from the day you receive it. If it does not suit you in every way and is not all or more than we claim for it and a better bicycle than you can get anywhere else regardless of price, or if for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep it, ship it back to us at our expense for freight and you will *not be out one cent.*

LOW FACTORY PRICES We sell the highest grade bicycles direct from factory to rider at **lower prices** than any other house. We save you $10 to $25 middlemen's profit on every bicycle—highest grade models with Puncture-Proof tires, Imported Roller chains, pedals, etc., at prices no higher than cheap mail order bicycles; also reliable medium grade models at **unheard of low prices.**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town and district to ride and exhibit a sample 1909 Ranger Bicycle furnished by us. **You will be astonished** at the *wonderfully low prices* and the liberal propositions and special offers we will give on the first 1909 sample going to your town. **Write at once** for our *special offer.*

DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogue and learn our low prices and liberal terms. **BICYCLE DEALERS:** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES—a limited number taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores will be closed out at once, at **$3 to $8 each.** Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, parts, repairs and everything in the bicycle line at **half the usual prices.**

DO NOT WAIT but write today for our *Large Catalog* beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, Dept. S-71, CHICAGO, ILL.

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR DRUGGIST KNOWS that the strongest and best peppermint in the world is contained in Chiclets.

Try Chiclets

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

OIL IT

If it's a lawn mower, clothes wringer, washing machine, bicycle, oil stone, grindstone, gun, revolver, clock, hinge, piano stool, baby carriage, typewriter, sewing machine—**OIL IT** with

Household Lubricant

It's especially compounded to meet *all requirements* for oiling the ordinary household articles. Won't gum, corrode or turn rancid. Comes in a handy oiler that can be closed with its own spout. Sold everywhere.

In 4 oz. & 8 oz. Cans

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW. Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job Free Trial

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

AGENTS Every Housewife Buys at Sight Our Perfection Noodle-Cutter

Bonanza for hustlers. Low price, quick sales, large profits. Small, light, easy to carry. Agents' OUTFIT FREE. Write today.

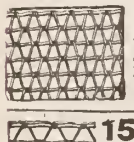
FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 1007, Dayton, Ohio

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.

Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-Inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-Inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-Inch Poultry Fence. Sold on 30 days free trial. 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.

KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

Paul's First Missionary Journey

By Mrs. M. Baxter

NOW, we come to the first real missionary work among the heathen. "There were in the church at Antioch certain prophets and teachers; Barnabas, and Simeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen, which had been brought up with Herod the tetrarch, and Saul." Five teachers in one church! But they were men at God's disposal, ready to learn the mind of God, and to carry out whatever he should call them to. "They ministered to the Lord and fasted." Something must have led them to do so, there must have been a conscious need which drove them to come thus apart. We cannot believe that they were actuated by the spirit which prompts some to force God to answer their prayers by fasting and prayer, as though he were unwilling, and had to be compelled.

As they ministered and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." This was indeed a "Holy Ghost call." Would that every minister, every missionary, every evangelist had such a call. Some are chosen by men because it would be a credit to the family to have a clergyman amongst them. If we are doing any work for God, let us be sure that the Holy Ghost has called us to that work, and then neither difficulties, hindrances nor even impossibilities will hold us back, for God, who has sent us, is equal to them all. Discouragement cannot find room in the heart of a man who is sent of God.

Our hearts are often saddened when we hear of those who have put their hands to the plow and have turned back. We hear of men who have been educated for the ministry going into business; we hear of missionaries remaining a year or two in the field, and then turning back and getting some comfortable post at home. We hear of Scripture-readers and Bible women finding that they did not get as much personal advantage as they expected through becoming such, and so just turning back to another line of life, as though the winning of souls were only one means out of many to gain a respectable livelihood! We see those who have joined some evangelistic agency and begun work with the greatest zeal soon lose courage and turn back again. And thus unbelievers mock at the call of the Holy Ghost as though it were a mere imagination, and the work of our God is spoken against. Few of these of whom we have spoken have, we fear, really known the true call.

Then the elders laid their hands on Barnabas and Saul, and sent them away. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed. If I am sent forth by the Holy Ghost, then He who sends me forth is responsible for all the consequences of my going forth; strength, talent, wisdom, judgment, as well as food, lodging and clothing become his responsibility; he does not send us a warfare at our own, but at his charges. "Being sent forth by the Holy Ghost," they came to Salamis, in the island of Cyprus, and "preached the Word of God in the synagogue of the Jews." They did not take up this work because they thought they would like it, but because God willed it. Nothing is told us of the fruit of their labors in this place.

And when they had gone to Paphos, they found a sorcerer. Elymas, this wretched man, was in league with the powers of darkness, and saw how contrary Christianity was to his own practices, and he opposed God's messengers.

This is no uncommon thing; wherever a work of God is going on in power, there the devil is close at hand to withstand it. These are Satan's favorite instruments in our day for turning men away from the faith.

What would Saul do? He could not stand against that power of the devil in Elymas by virtue of any power which was in him, but he knew by blessed experience the power of God. Thus, "filled with the Holy Ghost," he denounced Elymas, and the sorcerer was stricken with blindness.

THREE VIEWS ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

FROM the many letters that are now reaching us dealing with the question of the suffrage, we give below three that present the women's side of the question, each from an entirely different standpoint:

Dear Christian Herald: I believe the purity of the home would be greatly helped by the giving of the ballot to women. There are many mothers who deplore the sort of posters that often disfigure our blank walls; the wording of the advertisements there; the great prevalence of whisky advertisements, and the often vile and disgusting moving pictures in the slot machines. Mothers can keep their boys pure and good until they begin to see these suggestive sights. I believe that we could banish them if we women could only vote. I think we could do good in many other ways also, and I thank you for helping the cause. I. O.

. . .

To the Christian Herald: I want to thank you for your kind words for women. Many of us feel as though we might do good if we should vote; but we may be surrounded by those who ridicule us if we say so—call us "strong-minded" and "masculine," and make us foolishly afraid to say what we think. You have expressed the feelings of a very large class of women who ardently wish to vote, and deeply feel the disgrace and inferiority implied in the inability to do so, but who, for one reason or another, dare not say what they think. E. F. R.

. . .

Dear Editor: While I am willing to confess that I, as a woman, would like to have a vote, I must admit that until our sex changes its attitude materially on certain things there is little likelihood of our enfranchisement. Let us frankly ask ourselves whether there are not many among us whose notions of finance generally are so widely extravagant that they could hardly be considered qualified to take up serious questions of public expenditures. Further, is it true or otherwise, that women, as a class, betray a woful lack of what men call solidarity? My youngest brother (who is a voter, by the way) says, "Belle, the girls will never have the suffrage until they quit their foolishness in dress, and especially in headgear. Why, any one who walks down street can see fifty different styles of hat, each more hideous than the other, and no two alike. Some of them would excite the envy of a Fiji Islander, who has only a few feathers stuck in her hair—poor little heathen!" "Tom," I cried, "you are an ungallant fellow. You should give us equal representation, seeing we are equally burdened by the State—" "Oho!" said he, "equally burdened, are you? Well, I didn't think of that, of course. Let's see. Who does the fighting when the country needs to be defended? Who digs the coal, the iron, the salt? Who cuts and saws the lumber, and builds the ships? Who runs the railroads—" And just then, as I was about to fling my inkstand at him, he fled. It's always the way with such men; they won't stand for a fair argument, but must take a woman unawares with their nonsensical talk.

I hope soon to see our women with the suffrage. Then we'll show the other sex that we have businesslike notions about various other things besides our hats and gowns.

Yonkers, N. Y. Bella H—.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

FRIENDS we may have, both kind and true,
But genuine friends are very few;
In fact, like melons on the vine,
To find one good we must try nine,
And when that one is put to test,
That friendship proves to be the best.

Friends we may have who come and go,
But life-long friends are never so,
It matters not where each may be
In any land or on the sea,
Friendship's message goes to and fro
To keep each heart with love aglow.

Friends we have, let's bear in mind,
Whose value would be hard to find;
And when we know this to be true
Let friendship tell us what to do.
Consider well what it is worth
While we are still upon the earth.

E. Vick.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. A. H., New Jersey: "I promised God if he would help us out of a trouble I would tell it to the world."

M. V. O. "Last spring I prayed, night and day, that the life of a dear friend might be spared. God has answered that prayer."

Low Fares to Seattle

$62 for round-trip between Chicago and Seattle for the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition via the

CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY

$62 also for the round-trip between Chicago and Tacoma, Portland, Victoria or Vancouver.

Tickets on sale May 20 to September 30. Return limit October 31. Stop-overs.

Descriptive folder free.

F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago

10 PENNIES LEAD 10 MEN TO MAKE $32,034.81

See the fortunes made with **Strange Invention.** Of this sum **Korstad** (Farmer) made **$2,212.13 in 2 weeks; Zimmerman** (Farmer) **$3,856 in 39 days; Stoneman** (Artist) **$2,481.68 in 60 days.** No wonder, Cashman says:—"A man who can't sell your goods, couldn't sell bread in a famine." But listen! **Rasp** (Agent) made **$1,685 in 73 days; Juell** (Clerk) **$6,800; Oviatt** (Minister) **$4,000; Cook** (Solicitor) **$4,000; Rogers** (Surveyor) **$2,800; Hoard** (Doctor) **$2,200; Hart $2,000.** This wonderful opportunity heretofore enjoyed by only a limited number now open to all. **Hurrah!** Hundreds already getting rich. **You** can too, why not. **Experience don't matter.** Allen's Bath Apparatus gives every home **a bathroom for $5.** Think of it! Energizes water, cleanses almost automatically, no plumbing. Could anything be more popular? Its irresistible. **Reese** saw 60 people—**sold 55, result $320.** "Sell 8 out of 10 houses" writes **Maroney. LET US START YOU** as agent, salesman, manager, **cash or credit** plan, all or spare time.

Caution—This ad. won't appear again. Territory going fast. **Risk 1 cent now—a postal—for free book, proofs, and remarkable offer.**

THE ALLEN MFG. CO., 1665 Allen Bldg, Toledo, O.

"Lucky I answered your ad."—A. P. Lodewick, Me.

$81.00 BARRE GRANITE MONUMENTS $385.00

This Barre Granite Monument $81.00.

Five hundred styles and sizes of Marble and Granite Tombstones and Monuments at

$3.60 to $385.00

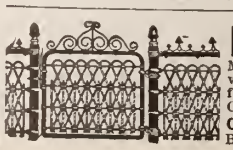
If you want the best in stonecraft at direct-from-the-quarry prices, write for No. 526E Tombstone Catalogue.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the WATSON. Booklet FREE.

FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N.Y.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries

Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

The French Edition of THE DELINEATOR

HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY MAGAZINE OF ITS KIND IN FRANCE

Pages Now Double Their Former Size

15 Cts. per Copy $1.00 the Year

Carrying Styles to Paris

Seems like carrying coals to Newcastle. Coal in Newcastle could not be sold; styles in Paris would not be purchased. But in Paris at our salesrooms, 27 Avenue de l'Opéra, thousands of women buy thousands of Butterick Patterns every month. Truly a great tribute from Paris to the pre-eminence of BUTTERICK.

Other fashion establishments may purchase ideas from Paris. Butterick, alone, both purchases and sells, and the selling proves the worth of the purchase.

From Paris six fashion experts and artists - Parisian-born, and breathing daily the artistic and temperamental atmosphere of that wonderful city—are each day sending us fashion's latest word by letter and cable. In each mail come new ideas—new illustrations. These experts are always in touch with the great fashion creators—the autocrats of style in Paris. This constant daily connection through more than one observer assures the priority, correctness and superiority of Butterick Fashions.

You can secure these services—unsurpassed in the Fashion World—for $1.00 a year, the subscription price of THE DELINEATOR.

The Butterick Publishing Company, Butterick Building, New York

The Fairy Touch

A plain cook,
or no cook
but your own fair self,
A package of

JELL-O

from the pantry shelf,
A pint of hot water—
Now let the wand fall—
And there's your

Dessert,

Quick 's a fairyland call.

A Jell-O dessert can be made in a minute, and anything that takes half an hour or more can be no better.

Jell-O Desserts

The three things necessary to make a Jell-O dessert:
A package of

JELL-O

(any flavor)

A pint of hot water,

Somebody to put them together.

Seven flavors—Every one delicious.

Seven colors—Every one beautiful.

Sold by all grocers, 10c.

Illustrated Recipe Book Free.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

New York, April 28, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 17
Offices: Bible House, New York

Photographed for The Christian Herald

See pages 374 and 375

IN THE "STRONG BOX" OF THE UNITED STATES TREASURY

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "The Mail-Bag."

H. M., Honolulu, Hawaii. Please explain Heb. 6:4-6.

The defection in matters of religion may be partial or complete. See Heb. 10:6. If heretical doctrines are admitted in a church, the result very soon becomes apparent in a decline of spirituality and a loss of fervor and zeal in religious duty. The usual causes of backsliding are worldly cares, neglect of prayer, indulgence, secret vices, dallying with temptation and choosing the society of unbelievers. The description in Heb. 6:4-6 should be especially studied by pastors and other leaders in the church, who should be scrupulously careful to set a good example to the flock.

W. A. M., Gatesville, N. C. 1. How old was Job when the Lord turned his captivity? 2. Was Esther the mother of Darius?

1. It is inferred that he was about seventy at the time of his great trial. 2. In the opinion of eminent historical authorities she was not. Amestris was the wife of Xerxes (Ahasuerus), and with her sons accompanied Xerxes to Greece. Darius, the eldest son, married after returning from Greece. Esther did not enter the king's palace till the year of Darius' marriage.

E. H. A., Hiram, O. It seems by the account in Acts 2, and other places, that in those days the receiving of the Holy Ghost was a very definite and tangible experience. Does the New Testament anywhere intimate that there would be any change in the nature or in the manifestation of this gift? Does any one in these days have any tangible experience corresponding to that recorded in Acts 2 and Acts 19, in regard to receiving the Holy Ghost?

There has never been but one Pentecost. There have been many occasions in later days, when the Spirit of God has been present in power and manifested itself; but the great and wonderful experiences of that first Pentecostal visitation have never been repeated. There is a great diversity of opinion in regard to the "gift of tongues." We know of no well-authenticated case of the sort in modern times, although we know that the "gift" is claimed by certain religious sects.

H. D., Chehalis, Wash. Are there lenses that can concentrate the rays of the sun so strongly that they will melt metal, iron, etc.?

No lens has been made strong enough to affect metal. Extra strong lenses have set fire to wood when the wood has been very dry.

L. E. L., Ocean City, N. J. Give the rank list in the American Army and Navy.

The rank list in the United States Army is as follows: General, lieutenant-general, major-general, brigadier-general, colonel, lieutenant-colonel, major, captain, first lieutenant, second lieutenant. Non-commissioned officers: first sergeant, sergeant, corporal, private. Rank in the United States Navy is as follows: Admiral, vice-admiral, captain, commander, lieutenant-commander, lieutenant, ensign. Then there are various grades of non-commissioned officers, known as petty officers. The seamen are also divided into several classes, the more experienced receiving more pay. The office of general and admiral are given for great service. At present our highest rank held by an officer is lieutenant-general. Dewey is a full admiral. Usually the highest officer in the Navy is a rear-admiral.

M. M. B., Craik, Canada. 1. According to the latest statistics, how many Roman Catholics are there in the world? 2. How many Protestants?

Catholics, 230,866,533; Protestants, 143,237,625. These are the best obtainable estimates, but we cannot vouch for their accuracy.

F. S. H., Wenatchee, Wash. Is there such a thing as a madstone? I have a stone that some say is a madstone. Could you please tell me where I could send it to have it tested?

A madstone when applied to a wound is said to adhere and to absorb any virus or poison in the wound. We know of no place where you could send it to be tested. Physicians regard madstones as of doubtful value.

C. S. C., Mogollon, N. M. 1. Who are the Armenians, and where do they live? 2. What is their religion?

1. Armenia is a mountainous country in Western Asia. It formerly stretched from the Caspian Sea on the east to Asia Minor on the west. The territory is now divided between Persia, Russia and Turkey, the latter having the largest share. The inhabitants are mostly of the Armenian stock. The Armenians number 2,000,000, one-half being in Armenia; the rest are scattered over Western Asia and Eastern Europe. 2. They became Christians in the third century. Although persecuted by the Turks, they have remained true to the Christian faith. They exist separately from both the Roman and Greek churches.

M. S., Washougal, Wash. How many representatives are there from the State of Washington, both in the House of Representatives and Senate; also their names and home towns?

The Senators from the State of Washington are Wesley L. Jones, of North Yakima, and Samuel H. Piles, of Seattle. The Representatives are William E. Humphrey, Seattle; Francis W. Cushman, Tacoma; Miles Poindexter, Spokane.

H. A. B. 1. The four Gospels are each supplementary of the others, and incomplete without each other. This explains why events mentioned in one Gospel may not appear in the others. 2. The passage about baptism for the dead has given rise to much discussion. It has been said that the Corinthians practised a vicarious baptism in the case of those who had died unbaptized, a relative standing in their stead. Another explanation is that the ancient martyrs were referred to, over whose remains churches were built, in which vows were taken. Still another is that the example of the martyrs stimulated the unbantized living to baptism. Baptism for the dead was a superstitious custom among people in ancient Africa, and is mentioned by several early writers. 3. There is no explanation of the other question.

H. S., Eldorado, Kan. What are the names of the president and secretary of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, which is to be held at Seattle this summer?

The president is J. E. Chilberg, the secretary is W. M. Sheffield.

W. M. B., Learned, Miss. 1. Please explain "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling." 2. How long will it take the United States to get back the money it has spent and will spend on the Panama Canal?

1. Grace is inactive without our will, hence the order as to "work." "Fear and trembling" simply mean the holy reverence which accompanies obedience (see Eph. 6:5; I. Cor. 2:3; II. Cor. 7:15); not slavish fear, like the terror of a mind in danger of condemnation, but anxiety to do what the Lord would have us do, and the realization that our own merits are insufficient and we must trust Him to give strength for our weakness. The last clause of the sentence (verse 14) confirms this interpretation. 2. Any answer would be pure conjecture. A new tariff may bring it all back in a few years.

Mrs. O. M., New Jersey. Where is Brow Head, from which the passing of Atlantic steamers are reported?

Brow Head is on the southwest coast of Ireland, a little east of Dunmanus Bay. Fastness Rock lighthouse is about fourteen miles southeast of the Head.

Walter H., Logansport, Pa. How long was Noah in the Ark?

Noah entered the Ark in the six hundredth year of his life (the 17th day of the second month). One week later, the 40 days' rain began. On the seventeenth day of the seventh month, or 150 days after the deluge began, the Ark rested on Ararat. The waters continued to decrease until the first day of the tenth month; 40 days later Noah sent forth the raven; seven days later a dove, seven days later a dove again, and a third time seven days later a dove. On the first day of the first month the waters were dried and on the twenty-seventh day of the second month Noah left the Ark and built an altar.

Mrs. M. E. H., Garvanza, Calif. Why has the gift of divine healing, which was given to the apostles and commanded to be used by them, come into disuse? Is not our Saviour the same now, willing and able to save from sin and to heal the sick? If so, why is this doctrine not taught and practised more at the present time?

It has come into disuse because of a lack of faith and spirituality in the church. Some have held that it was a gift peculiar to apostolic days alone; but there are many who believe that, with a revival of faith and a reconsecration of the members of the Christian Church, the gift can be realized anew. This is, to a certain extent, the claim of the Emmanuel Movement and its leaders.

It sometimes seems to an editor as though a large part of the effort expended upon his work were without avail. But now and then a word reaches him which affords encouragement. For example, one lady who subscribes for several copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, writes:

"One of the homes into which I take the paper is most interesting. The family consists of the father, mother, four lovely girls and one son. The mother is a thoroughly good woman, and is trying hard to bring up her children to be an honor to her Saviour, but she is so poor that not only the luxuries but even some of the necessaries of life are impossible for her. Of course, she cannot subscribe for any periodicals, and her gratitude for THE HERALD is fine to witness. All the children read it, and as for herself she reads even the advertisements.

"In another home where the paper goes, the husband is not a Christian, but the wife says that now he asks every Sunday before she leaves for church, 'Where is THE CHRISTIAN HERALD?' He reads as she goes, and when she returns after church he is still reading it. Our delight was great when, last Sunday, he accompanied her to church. We hope that he may soon become a regular attendant.

"I have a splendid Sunday School class of twenty-seven young ladies. To-day we had an unusual number of young men at church, and we gave them a special invitation to stay to Sunday School, as we had something of interest to say to them. I presented to them the matter of organized Bible classes for men and urged them to remain and talk it over. The result is better than I had dared to hope. We have had heretofore only two young men over sixteen years of age in the Sunday School; but to-day a large number stayed and talked up class work. They actually organized, with eleven charter members. Is not that fine!"

It is in places like this that the honest labor for souls shows most plainly, both the labor of the individual and that of the religious journal.

E. M. S., Wheeling, W. Va. 1. Is there any law that would bar a Catholic from holding the office of President of the United States? 2. Is it breaking the temperance pledge to eat cake in which an intoxicating liquor is used as an ingredient? Is the alcohol dispelled during the process of baking or not?

1. No. 2. Although cake in which alcohol is used is not mentioned in the pledge, it is expected that the signer would not indulge in it either as a beverage or as a food. The taste of the alcohol is not lost, otherwise it would not have been put in.

The Funeral of Police Lieutenant Petrosino, in New York City

ONE of the most imposing funerals seen in New York for many years, was that of the gallant Police Lieutenant Petrosino, who was assassinated in Sicily while endeavoring to trail some desperate criminals. Several thousand mounted and infantry police, with firemen, formed the escort, and the burial was conducted as a military one. Two hundred thousand people lined the streets as the cortège passed.

Miscellaneous

W. T., Pennsylvania. We never heard of the book.

A. H. C., Scio, Ore. We are unacquainted with the book.

J. S. L., Minnesota. Write to Governor Folk for information.

H. B. S., New Richmond, O. Thanks for kindly expressions in your note.

D. C., Washington. We believe the professor in question is still retained in his position.

W. H., Bethany, Calif. Send your mathematical query to the teacher of mathematics in some California high school.

J. P., Flatbush, N. Y. There is a morning service at old St. John's, New York, at 7 A.M. and another service at 10:30.

C. E. Z., Kelarm, W. Va. Write to the chief of the Geological Survey, Washington, D. C., for information.

C. E. D., Stantonville, N. C. The sin against the Holy Ghost is believed to have been attributing to satanic agency the works of the Holy Spirit.

F. S. B. Greeley, Col. The whole statement is a silly exaggeration, with hardly a saving grain of truth in it. If such things were true, people here would know it.

J. H. D., Iowa. Only one name was generally used in Old Testament times, followed, when writing of the person, as of such a tribe, the son of a certain person, or a resident of a certain town.

W. D. H., Middletown, O. The "open door" in China means the throwing open of Chinese ports to American trade, on an equality with other foreign nations now enjoying trading privileges in that country.

Arthur B. Howe, Hudson, Mass., sends information of the proposed incorporation of a company in that State for the purpose of erecting a Masonic temple in Jerusalem, modeled after the temple of Solomon.

M. J. S., Brookville, Pa. We regret that we have no information in regard to the mosques. There is a temple in San Francisco dedicated to a form of Oriental worship brought from India, and one is to be built in India. Unfortunately, the followers of the cult here are not Indians, but descendants of Europeans.

C. B. A., Gouverneur, N. Y. We are unable to answer your question in regard to history. No one knows what the Adamic language was called. Some races have had a complete change of language since the days of authentic history. The names of some animals retain nearly the same name in closely related languages, but it is not a general rule. For example, the English have the word horse while the French use the word *cheval* for the same animal, the Germans *pferd*.

NEW YORK, APRIL 28, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

"Christ Church," Nazareth

Gleaning in the Fields

View of Nazareth, from the North

AMONG THE WOMEN OF NAZARETH

By WILLIAM DURBAN

MISS KATHERINE M. STRONG is one of the band of Christian missionaries scattered through Syria. She lately returned to Nazareth, after a visit to her home in England. Just before she started on her voyage for Palestine, she gave me an account of her experiences in the city dear to Christian hearts, where the Saviour for thirty years had his home.

"It is to the Moslems that we missionaries are specially sent," she said. "In Nazareth I found much work being done among members of the Greek and Protestant Churches, and a few Latin Catholics were also being reached. But the real purpose of our work is to influence the Moslem population rather than the Christians. The numerous villages are very largely populated by non-Christians, and in six of these there are day schools established by the Church Missionary Society. In Nazareth itself there is a large school for boys open to all sects and religions, and also day schools for girls, one of which has ninety Moslem children. Then in the large Girls' Orphanage Moslem girls are learning side by side with Christians, while evangelistic work is being carried on by house-to-house visitation and by women's meetings."

Concerning the life of the woman of Palestine Miss Strong said: "It must be very different to-day from that described in the Bible. The majority of the women are not of Jewish, but of Moslem, parentage. This, among the poorer people, means a life of drudgery and hardship. 'What is our life but cursing?' asked a poor Moslem woman, when rebuked for her language. The wife of a Moslem is either his toy or his drudge. If he has no boys, she always runs the risk of seeing another wife brought in. If her husband is not satisfied with her looks or her character, he may send her home again before a week of their married life is finished. I am no longer astonished, as I was when I arrived in Palestine, that among the women one meets in the street one hears hundreds of curses, but scarcely ever a hearty laugh. If a pretty girl is married to a rich husband, she has, it is true, an easy life; but is it the life of a rational human being? She has nothing to do but to dress up in her jewels, scold her servants, and gossip with her neighbors, who may only visit her if thickly veiled. She has probably never learned to read or write; and her husband does not think her worth talking with, except on most trivial subjects. The children of such marriages rarely learn anything good from either parent. The boys go to the Moslem school, where they are instructed in the Koran, repeating it by heart, while they sway to and fro; and from their fellow-pupils they learn those curses and imprecations in which their language is so rich. From the moment he is born the boy is the idol of his parents. The sweetest coffee is offered to friends who come with their congratulations, and guns are fired in honor of his birth. The boy, as he grows up, sees his father rise up from prayer to lie and cheat without a blush. It is easy to understand how the poor lad learns to disconnect religion with true character, and how his training must be fatal to any high standard of ethics.

A Shepherd of Nazareth and His Flock

"In some places in Palestine," she continued, "the difference of attitude toward missionaries has been very marked, after long years of patient work; but in many localities it is 'underground work,' which is little noticed, real though it be. Some happy days come, when a brave man takes his life in his hand and passes the boundary between Islam and Christianity; but these are cases about which only the missionaries and their closest friends know anything. Many, we believe, may be reckoned among the noble army of martyrs, not so much for their deaths as for the matter of their lives.

"One girl from our Nazareth Orphanage, married to a Moslem in a far-off village, had her very name changed in order that the missionaries might lose sight of her; but news reached us that persecution had not stopped her from reading her Bible. The Church in Egypt gains sometimes by Palestine's losses. I have been struck by the fact that, if you trace back the history of a Syrian convert, in nine cases out of ten you find that the first influence was that of a Christian mission school. In face of this, how can any one deny the importance of educational work? But there are certainly many now who, while outwardly Moslem, have become Christians at heart, but for fear of martyrdom hesitate to make an open profession."

"And now," I suggested, "the new liberty in the whole Turkish empire will make a difference?"

"It is indeed to be hoped so," replied Miss Strong. "But we cannot positively predict. The Constitution demanded by the Young Turks and granted by the Sultan is young as yet. It has been welcomed very warmly, and even enthusiastically, in Palestine; but many thoughtful persons shake their heads dubiously and nervously and say, 'Wait and see what may happen later on.'

"While living with the ladies carrying on the school and evangelistic work, it was my lot sometimes to help in each of these by turns, while also studying Arabic for my first examination. Let me give you the routine of a day: Breakfast is at 7:30. Then we have prayers in Arabic with the servants, and afterward English prayers. Arabic study follows, and perhaps a lesson to some young missionary recruit. Lunch is at 12:30. We then go visiting for three hours with the native Bible-woman and take supper at 6. On one evening in the week we have a prayer meeting in Arabic, and on another a congregational practice of hymns and chants; but other evenings are usually quiet times for reading, sewing, preparation for classes or English lessons to some native teacher thirsting for knowledge."

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. W. J. Dawson, D.D.*

The Two Touches

TEXTS—Matt. 8:3; Luke 8:45

YOU will notice at once that these passages represent not only two separate narratives, but two different experiences, each leading to the same end—cleansing, healing, redemption. In the first narrative Christ touches the leper: and the point to be noticed is how little the man appears to do for himself. He comes to Jesus; he has faith enough to believe that Jesus is able to cleanse him, he is willing to be cleansed, and that is all. He acquiesces in redemption rather than seeks it with passion; he has the humility of utter helplessness, and little more. He knows himself sick, and he is willing to trust himself in the hands of the Great Physician. When you have said that, you have described the man. Well, that does not seem very much to be able to say about him, but possibly it stands for a great deal more than we are at first disposed to imagine. There is a pathetic and dreadful chapter in literary biography in the life of Charlotte Brontë—a chapter which describes the death of her brother. He never admitted that he was sick; he scorned help, scorned to confess weakness; he hardened his pride against the stroke of death, and actually died standing. Many of us, in the same manner, are too proud to admit our need of help. With feet that tremble, with heart that flutters wildly, while the very life is draining from us, we refuse help, we prefer to die standing. Now it is much to admit the need for help, to come to Christ, however doubtfully and reluctantly; and on those who come, though it may be with hearts full of doubt and questioning, with nothing to recommend them but the humility of their helplessness, Christ puts his touch. It is a great thing to be willing to acknowledge ourselves Christ's patients.

Secret Trouble

But in the second narrative you find a totally different temper and experience. Jesus did not touch this woman; she touched him. She came, and she was willing to be saved; but she was more than willing and acquiescent, she was passionately in earnest to be healed. Notice the course of her drama, how pitiful and how pathetic it is! It is a drama of silent suffering. Her trouble, we read, was a secret trouble. For twelve years she had carried in her heart that secret trouble. There are those who know something of secret trouble. What a mask the human face is! How little we know of one another! How rarely do we penetrate behind the smile, behind the familiar aspect, to the secret which is often a secret of trouble! It was not only a drama of secret trouble with this woman, but a drama of thought. She said within herself, "If I may but touch Him." Ah! those conversations we have had with ourselves; those long, tangled, perplexed, weary dialogues, that go on in our own mind; those voices always speaking, always contradicting one another, which we cannot silence! This woman heard the dialogue within her of doubt and fear, of pain and trouble; "she said within herself." And it was a drama of action. She came trembling. And so you see the case that is presented here is totally different from the first case. The woman seeks and finds, knocks and it is opened to her, prays and receives; she is more than willing, and more than acquiescent; she takes active, positive, passionate steps to get into the presence of the great Healer and to be made whole.

Christ's Touch and Our Faith

What I want you to consider for a moment, then, is a very simple, but a very profound thing: it is that salvation consists of two acts—something done for you, and something that you do for yourself. It is the meeting of two desires—Christ's desire to save you and your desire to be saved; it is the union of two wills—Christ's will to heal you and your will to be healed; it consists of two touches—Christ's touch on you and your touch of faith on Christ.

Think, for a moment, first of all, what is meant by Christ's touch upon you. Who is there who has not said, in the verse of the familiar hymn:

> I think when I read that sweet story of old,
> When Jesus was here among men,
> How he called little children as lambs to his fold,
> I should like to have been with him then.

Oh, how easy faith in Christ would have been, how easy the pure and the ideal life would have been, if Jesus were still among men!

One of our great poets, Matthew Arnold, has expressed the same thought for us when he says:

> Oh, had I lived in that great day,
> How had its glory new
> Filled earth and heaven, and caught away
> My ravished spirit, too!

And then he goes on to say, in utter faithlessness:

> Now he is dead: far hence he lies
> In the lorn Syrian town,
> And on his grave, with shining eyes,
> The Syrian stars look down.

My brethren, that is not true. Christ is as much upon the earth to-day, nay, more upon the earth to-day, than ever he was. Then, in the days of his flesh, he could touch a man or woman here and there; but now, in the freedom and the grace and the power of the Spirit, he can touch all hearts the wide world over; and far truer than that despairing verse of Arnold's is that line of the hymn we sometimes sing:

> His touch has still its ancient power;
> No word from him can fruitless fall.

"It is expedient for you," said Jesus Christ to his disciples, "that I should go away"—expedient *for you*. And I think that that was the saddest and most perplexing word that Jesus ever spoke to those men who loved him. If Jesus had said, "It is expedient *for me* to go away," they would have understood it. There is many a dying man who faces death as John Sterling did, with "very little of fear and very much of hope," and feels as the shadow falls upon him that it is a cool and grateful shadow. It is expedient for him to go away. It means farewell to tears and sadness, to the torture and the misery of pain, to the vain struggle, to the risks and the vicissitudes of life, to the harshness of unmerited defeat. It is expedient for him to go away. How much more might one say that, who saw beyond the fading shore-line of the earth the shining summits of eternity, and felt the breath of life from the unassailable paradise of the blessed already moving through his heart with the fragrance of immortality! But that was not what Christ said. He did not say, "It is expedient for me." He said, "It is expedient for you that I go away." And why? Because he knew that death meant for him liberation and enfranchisement. He who, with all the toil of a crowded day, could touch but a very few here and there, now that he was lifted up would draw all men to himself. "Lo, I am with you alway, to the end of the world." It was a word that could not have been spoken until death was left behind. It was a word spoken to the spirit, and so, when we think of the touch of Christ, we must think of it as a spiritual touch upon the heart and the conscience of men.

How It Transforms a Life

Think for a moment of what this touch means upon human lives. Turn for a moment in your thoughts to Christ's great parable of the Prodigal Son, and ask who or what was it that so touched the prodigal that he turned home. Was it a mission service? Was it some wise teacher that met him? Was it some old prophet that barred his path? Was it some chance word of tenderness, or warning, or reproach, that pierced his conscience? There is no hint of anything of the kind. Whatever happened, happened silently and secretly. It was a touch that fell upon the spirit—

> Deep in the human heart, foiled by the tempter,
> Feelings lie buried that grace can restore—

and while there are many public ministries that touch the chords of feeling, if we were left to public ministries hopeless indeed would be our lot. There is a silent, and the secret, ministry that goes straight to the buried feelings, and whensoever our hearts stir with the desire for good, whensoever our conscience rises up and speaks to us in reproof, it is the touch of the hand of Christ upon the hidden chord. Christ touches us in spite of our sins. Have you noticed in the parable of the Good Samaritan the varied significance of the phrases that are used concerning the priest, the Levite and the Samaritan? You read that the priest saw him, and that was all. You read that the Levite came to the place where the wounded man was, and that was all. But you read of the Samaritan that he came *where he was*. You and I are like that wounded traveler. Society comes and looks upon us, that is all; morality comes and looks, comes to the very place where we are and looks, but passes by; Jesus comes where we are, in the lowest depth—whatever depth that may be. Oh, Christian people, have we learned that lesson? "First of all," says the apostle, speaking of his converts, "first of all they gave themselves" to the work. And where there is the touch there is a more powerful Gospel than all that philanthropy can bring to bear upon the problems of suffering and sorrow.

Christ touches us also by our sins. Here is a deep truth in spiritual pathology of which it is difficult to speak at all, because it is difficult to speak of it without being misunderstood. And is it a truth, that through sin itself the cure of sin may come? Why did Christ suffer Peter to fall? It is true he warned him, it is true he prayed for him, but might not Christ have done more, might not Christ have kept the disciple for whom he feared, so close to himself that he should not have a moment in which to fall? Christ knew that not until Peter had fallen would he ever rise. He was to rise by falling. Or again, to take another instance, why did the father of the prodigal let the son go into the far country? Because he knew that only by renouncing his sonship could he become a son; only by finding out the misery of the far country would he seek the old home; only when he had forsaken the old home would the pure and beautiful vision of the dutiful life there rise up before him and allure him.

The Gathering Storm of Sin

Physicians speak of the bursting of a nerve storm. For a long time, it may be, deterioration has gone on in brain and nerve, and then there comes a perfect tempest of agony, a tornado passing over nerve and brain, some great crisis, and it leaves calm, it leaves sanity, it leaves peace. That is nature's way of casting out the perilous stuff. The evil spirit comes out, but he rends us as he comes out. So sin is like a disease which goes on and on till at last the hour of torment comes, the gathering of the storm, and the finger of God then becomes a finger of flame, and out of that torture, out of the bursting of that cruel storm, there comes the desire for the paths of peace, the ways of righteousness. If you have known that storm, that torture, be thankful; for "the torture of sin is better than its intoxication."

Shall I tell you what is the thing to be most dreaded about sin? It is atrophy. Acts of sin done without shame, without compunction; outrages upon the soul, that the soul no longer resents and no longer feels to be outrages—that is the last stage of moral ruin. To use another medical illustration: when the doctor says feeling has gone, you know that it is the sentence of doom; mortification has set in, and death is inevitable. And so the apostle Paul, in speaking of some men, says, "They are past feeling." Be thankful, then, for the torturing finger of Christ when it is laid upon the heart. For where there is the capacity for feeling there is the capacity for renovation and for health. "Shall a man complain, a living man, for the punishment of his sin?" says Ezekiel; nay, rather let him thank God that he can feel the punishment of his sin. That is a precursor of renovation. The finger of Christ is not always a finger that touches the wound to heal; it is a finger of flame sometimes, to pierce into the very depths of the wound and to bring us agony.

The Stirring of Good Desires

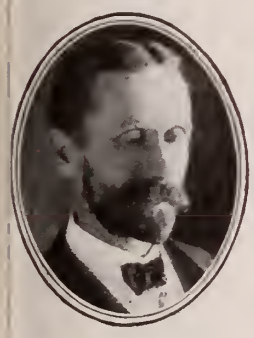
And Christ touches us from our sins. To use the old illustration of Bunyan, the familiar picture he draws of the man with a muckrake, what can make a man look up from the mire but some arresting touch upon the shoulder, some hand that points him to the quiet stars and wide heavens, and vision purer and sweeter than the vision that is in the dust? These are the ways in which the touch of Christ is a real touch upon human life. Whoever we may be, we have known one or other, or perhaps all, these touches upon our heart. We have known the silent touch of Christ, the sacred stirring and movement within ourselves of good desires. They have come to us when we least expected them, they have come in the memory of "the voice that is still." They have come in our hours of solitude, they have come in "the dead, unhappy night, when the rain was on the roof," and the heart was disquieted within

Continued on next page

*Rev. Dr. Dawson is the famous English evangelical preacher. He sailed for England April 10. He will conduct evangelistic services at Southport, Blackpool, Swansea and several other places. He will return in June to take up summer engagements at various Bible schools and Chautauqua assemblies.

Canada's National Missionary Congress

ONE of the most important congresses of the year was the Canadian National Missionary Congress, held March 31-April 4, in Toronto. Over four thousand carefully selected commissioners, representing every province of the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland, from every branch of the evangelical church, met to discuss the problem of Christian missions and to formulate a national missionary policy.



Rev. C. W. Gordon
(One of the Speakers)

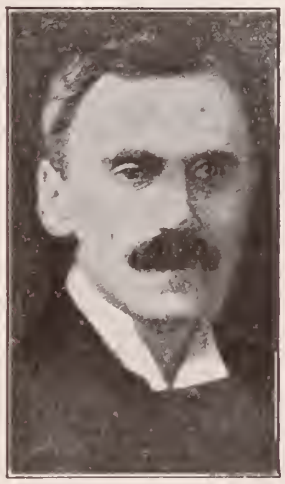
Since Pentecost and Ascension, the alert secretary of the American Laymen's Association, Mr. J. Campbell White, says, no more important or epoch-making gathering ever took place. As a result of this congress plans are being laid for similar gatherings in Scotland, Australia and the United States.

The congress was most important because of its representatives, its spirit and its policy. The chairman was that great Christian layman and missionary enthusiast, Mr. Newton W. Rowell, K.C. At his side were distinguished business men, judges, lawyers, editors, clergymen, governors and men of every other honest enterprise, but all animated with a spirit of devout allegiance to Christ and a steady, determined zeal to advance his kingdom in an earnest, business-like way. Practical addresses on church financing and missionary polity were given. The claims of Christ and the non-Christian world were set forth in no uncertain words.

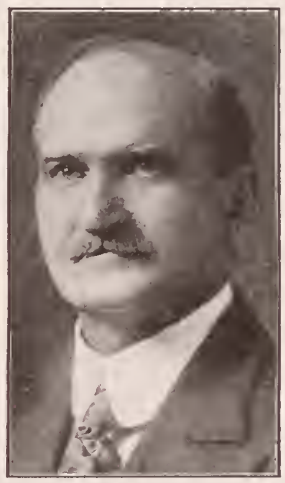
Mr. Robert E. Speer spoke on the subject of "The Great Commission and the Awakened East." Bishop Thoburn's beautiful and optimistic address on "The Sure Victory" thrilled every heart who heard. Dr. Zirenese told of the "Impact of Christianity on Non-Christian Religions." Sir Andrew Fraser described the "Good Work of Christian Missions in India." These are but a few of the great addresses delivered at the congress. There were distinguished laymen from the United States, the knowledge of whose golden deeds had preceded them and made their words welcome and weighty: men like Mr. L. H. Severance, of Cleveland, O.; Mr. Silas McBee, of New York, editor of *The Churchman;* Mr. J. B. Sleman, of Washington, D. C.; Hon. Joshua Levering, of Baltimore, Md.; Mr. C. A. Rowland, of Athens, Ga.; Hon. D. F. Wilber, United States Consul at Halifax, N. S.

The claims of the Orient had many advocates, but the needs of Canada were not forgotten: the great needs of our growing cities, the needs of the foreigners who are "sweeping in," creating conditions which Professor Osborne, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, says are "appalling." These were all carefully and tellingly brought home to and considered by the congress.

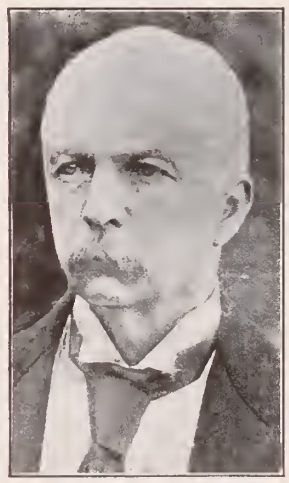
As a result, a great national policy has been planned and a national organization formed to carry it out. It is desired to carry the Laymen's Missionary Movement into every centre of the Dominion, to assist every individual congregation in reaching and maintaining its highest missionary efficiency; to press the use of methods of missionary education and finance found successful by the congress; to urge upon the whole Canadian Church the duty of evangelizing all who come to the shores of the Dominion; to prevent, as far as possible, denominational overlapping and also to provide for the adequate preaching of the Gospel to forty millions of souls in the non-Christian world. The following is, in part, the concluding section of the congress' statement of missionary policy:



Chairman N. W. Rowell



J. Campbell White



Sir Andrew Fraser

"That the following statement be adopted, as expressing the convictions of the congress with reference to the outstanding features of what may be called Canada's missionary policy.

"In view of the universality and finality of the Gospel of Christ, and of the spiritual needs of mankind, we believe that the Church of our generation should undertake to obey literally the command of Christ to preach the Gospel to every creature.

"According to their several ability and opportunity, we believe that the laymen of the churches are equally responsible with the ordained ministers to pray and to work for the coming of the kingdom of God upon earth.

"We believe that every Christian should recognize the world as his field, and to the full measure of his ability work for its evangelization.

"We recognize the clear duty of the churches of Canada to evangelize all those in the Dominion, or who come to our shores, who have not been led into the Christian life, and also to provide for the adequate preaching of the Gospel to forty millions of souls in the non-Christian world.

"Remembering that the promises of blessing are conditional upon obedience to the will of God, and recognizing the deep spiritual quickening which has already come to our churches through the awakening of the missionary spirit, we call upon the whole of the churches here represented to unite with us in discharging our personal and national missionary obligations.

"Assembled in the first National Missionary Congress of modern times, and deeply persuaded of the power of combined and co-operative Christianity to solve all the problems of human society, we desire to unite with the churches of our sister countries throughout Christendom as loyal servants of the King of Kings, in a comprehensive and adequate crusade for the winning of mankind to Jesus Christ, who is 'the Way, the Truth and the Life,' 'the Desire of nations,' and the 'Light of the world.'"

It is too soon and we are too near this great gathering to measure its influence or its full significance. Its influence upon the Christian laymen who have taken part in its sessions will be great. They will have a new sense of the greatness of Christ and no narrow views of his Church. Canada will feel the influence for good in every walk of life, and there must be new vitality in every department of church activity. The important cause of church union in Canada, which has been allowed to languish, will take new impetus. It will hasten the happy day when "He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."

Toronto, Ontario. E. RYERSON YOUNG, JR.

THE TWO TOUCHES ✳ Sermon by Rev. W. J. Dawson, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

us. We have known the comforting touch of Christ, the sense of a great sweetness and relief in the thought of Christ as though an unseen hand indeed poured cool balm into the wide, ragged wound the world had made. And we have known the painful hand of Christ, the finger of flame, moving across our souls, and writing dreadful things upon the wall of the chamber of the heart, the *Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin* of lost hopes. We have known the arresting touch of Christ, the quiet hand upon the shoulder, bidding us look up from the dust, where we groped for tinsel toys and gilded baubles, to the forgotten sublimities of human life. And yet we are not saved. The emotion of joy or pain has passed and we are very much what we were a dozen years ago. It is manifest, therefore, that something else is needed. And what is that something?

It is not only Christ's touch upon us, but our touch upon Christ. Christ's question is not, "Desirest thou to be saved?" but "*Willest* thou?"—for it is not by emotions, but by acts of the will, that life is changed. Christ has touched you, but dare you now touch Christ? The shepherd seeks the sheep, but will the sheep turn back? The voice of love finds the prodigal, but will the prodigal not only accept the assurance that in the Father's house there is bread enough and to spare, but say, "I will arise and go to my Father"?

Now look at this woman's story again, and you will see that it costs her a great deal to do what she did. It cost her ridicule. In that crowd how many were there ready to pour ridicule upon this persistent, intolerable woman, who would edge her way into the very centre of the throng where the Master was—an unwanted guest! But she bore the ridicule, and it was a light thing to bear for what she hoped to gain. It cost her effort. There was a great throng, we are told, and a poor woman in a great throng has very little chance, with her weak strength, of getting where she would be, to the presence of the Master. It cost her exposure. Every instinct of her nature counseled silence about that disease which had consumed her life. It cost her confession. She had to say at last, although she sought to avoid saying it, who she was and what she was, and why she was there and what her trouble was. Jesus would not let her touch him and go away. And ridicule, effort, exposure, confession all have their counterparts in our salvation. Some of you know what the ridicule means. And some of you know that if you are not saved it is because you have not made the effort. And some of you know that there is something in you concealed which you won't expose and which you won't confess, and that is the reason why, after all these years and all these acts of worship, you are no different from that which you were a dozen years ago. I have no time to discuss the ethics of confession. There may be cases where silence is justified, but of this I am very sure: that, in the great majority of cases, full, absolute, utter confession, and public confession, if needs be, is the price we have to pay for turning to Christ and receiving the balm of healing and the power of a new life. Put it how you may, be sure of this: you cannot come to Christ without cost, without something that will be a cross to you. Oh, if it were possible for others to save you, there are many who would do it. Moses was not alone when he prayed that he might be blotted out of the Book of Life, if by his destruction the people might be saved. Many a mother has said that for her son. If at a moment's notice, and without the slightest thought, save the brave first thought of the courageous heart, a man will plunge into a stream to save from drowning some one he does not know simply because the compulsion of kindness and of courage is upon him, am I assuming too much in saying that there are people who would die to save you? There are those who would lay down their lives in happy martyrdom to save the people; but it cannot be.

> From David's lips that word did roll—
> 'Tis true and living yet—
> No man can save his brother's soul,
> Nor pay his brother's debt.

It has to come to a personal question between ourselves and Christ, and the great question that this subject puts to us is whether we are willing to pay the price of redemption. Great stress has been laid, and rightly so, in all the Christian theologies on the price paid for our redemption in the shed blood of Christ; but we also have to pay a price. The price of ridicule—that is light; the price of exposure—that is not light; the price of public confession—that is terrible. But, if a man be in earnest, as this woman was, to touch the Master, no price will be counted too great.

Let me speak plainly to you for one moment, as I close. That which is keeping most men and women back from salvation is something in their own hearts, and they know it. The only people of whom I have ever despaired are those who will not acknowledge that they are sinners. With the smell of drink upon their lips, they tell me they do not drink; with the mark of vice upon their foreheads, they tell me they have no secret sin to confess; with the black facts of their life known to me, they speak as though there were no such black facts. Christ asks honesty, and unless we are honest with ourselves our salvation is impossible. His touch has still its healing power, but until we come to him with the heart that confesses the sin, even the touch of Christ cannot avail us. But if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin.

A DAY IN THE NATION'S TREASURY

HOW OUR GOVERNMENT'S BIGGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT BRANCH IS CONDUCTED

Hon. C. H. Treat, U. S. Treasurer

The United States Treasury, Washington, D. C.

Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service

By LYMAN BEECHER STOWE

THE government of the United States is the biggest corporation in the world. The Treasury Department is its biggest and most important branch. The government could not exist without the treasury any more than you could without food. During the four years of a single administration a sum equal to all the money in the country is received into and paid out of the United States Treasury. The material growth of our nation is measured by the volume of business done by the Treasury Department. To-day in less than one week more money is paid out of the treasury than was expended for an entire year during the first quarter century of the republic.

The Treasury Department employs about twenty-two thousand people. This treasury army, officers and privates, is distributed from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico, from San Francisco to New York. About seven thousand are stationed at the headquarters of the department in Washington. The multifarious occupations of this army of workers cover as broad a field as its geographical distribution. There is scarcely an art, a science, a profession or a trade which is not represented in the Treasury Department. Walt Whitman, Eli Perkins, the humorist, John Burroughs, the nature poet, and William Douglas O'Connor, the novelist, were all at one time employed in the department.

Speaking generally, the duties of the Secretary of the Treasury fall under these three heads: The collection of the revenue of the United States; the expending of all moneys for the expenses of the national government; the maintenance of the stability of the monetary system of the nation. This embraces the management of our national debt, the national currency and coinage, the supervision of the national banks, the internal revenue, the customs, revenue cutter, life saving, public health and marine hospital services. To help him perform his hundred-headed task, the Secretary of the Treasury has three assistant secretaries, the treasurer of the United States, the comptroller of the currency, the commissioner of internal revenue, the register of the treasury, the comptroller of the treasury, and the chiefs of the some seventy divisions, besides the immense number of minor treasury officers and employees. Former Assistant Secretary Vanderlip, now an officer of the First National Bank of New York City, said of this organization, "I believe there is no organization in the commercial life of this country, look where you will, that is its superior; in many respects one will not find its equal."

In spite of his great power and the remarkable efficiency of the organization over which he presides, the secretary is little responsible for a treasury balance or deficit. This is because of the lack of co-ordination between the legislation affecting income and that affecting expenditure. The secretary submits his budget and his recommendations, and Congress follows his advice or not, as it sees fit. It usually does not see fit. For almost twenty years successive secretaries have tried to have certain useless expenses stopped. There are twelve customs districts, officered at an expense of $15,578.14, where the total year's income a few years ago was $275.26. Each dollar cost $56.59 to collect. One port has a collector at a salary of $1,800, where the total collections for a certain year were twenty cents. For this waste of money Congress, and not the Secretary of the Treasury, is responsible.

One of the greatest benefits resulting from the Civil War was the issuance of paper money by the United States. Carefully designed government notes superseded the motley multitudes of notes issued by private banks. It was practically impossible to tell whether these privately issued notes were genuine or not. Counterfeiting was an easy, profitable and comparatively safe occupation. For the manufacture of this paper money there has grown up in the Treasury Department the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. This is the largest manufacturing establishment under government control in the world. Here are employed about two thousand men and an equal number of women. In a single room, the plate engraving room, seven hundred men and women work. The pay roll is considerably over $3,000,000 a year. This bureau makes all the securities of the United States, from the internal revenue stamp, whose value is one-eighth of a cent, to the $50,000 government bond. It makes also all the postage stamps. During the year 1905 the bureau printed 5,789,213,985 notes. These placed end on end would have encircled the world four times and over. Since the output of the bureau increased 100 per cent. between 1900 and 1905, and has kept on increasing, it is probably safe to say that this year's output will be about 50 per cent. greater than that of 1905.

Destroying Money in the "Macerating" Room, Bureau of Engraving and Printing

The bureau is at the present time producing and delivering daily to the treasury $7,000,000 worth of negotiable paper, $3,000,000 of which is emergency currency issued in accordance with the terms of the Aldrich Act passed by the last Congress. The postage stamp output is now 28,000,000 daily. The foreman of the room in which the stamps are completed told me that he could gauge the prosperity of the country by the number of stamps called for daily. At times of acute depression it falls as low as 18,000,000. At times of greatest prosperity it rises as high as 36,000,000. According to this barometer business conditions have been materially improving during the last few months.

In the reserve stock room of the bureau there is at present $448,000,000 worth of negotiable paper. These notes placed end on end would girdle the globe more than two dozen times. There is also a standing reserve of $5,000,000 worth of postage stamps.

Mr. Ralph, the Director of the Bureau, said to me: "My people here, during their eight-hour working day, are under as strict guard as though they were in a penal institution. The building is surrounded by armed men. No employee can leave without a pass. He cannot get such a pass until his work has been checked and found correct. If there is a cent's worth of material missing it must either be found or replaced out of the employee's own pocket. They do not realize these restrictions, however. They feel themselves as free and work as contentedly as in any first-class factory.

"No one is trusted. No one is distrusted. There is a perfect checking system, so that the slightest mistake or misdeed can at once and infallibly be traced to the delinquent. All negotiable paper is counted fifty-two times—forty-six times here and six times at the treasury. We aim to make the work of such high grade both technically and artistically that it will be supremely difficult to counterfeit it. We insist upon absolute accuracy."

The counters work as though their fingers were driven by electric dynamos. There are four notes to a sheet. They range in value from one dollar to ten thousand dollars. The counters are all women. They must not only count, but detect imperfection

The "Knife" for Destroying Money in the Redemption Division

ITS BUREAUS SEEN IN OPERATION

of all varieties as they go along. The most expert sometimes counts and examines 37,000 sheets a day. When the sheets are flying under her fingers as fast as if driven by a high wind it is almost uncanny to see her, every now and again, stop and remove an imperfect sheet. When I inquired what was the matter with an apparently perfect sheet which she threw out she pointed to a blot, about one-thirty-second of an inch square, on the shield of the Goddess of Liberty. If you want to see human machines par excellence I advise you to visit the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

The paper which enters this Bureau comes out like the paper money which you see and use, with this exception: it lacks the government stamp. Until that is affixed at the Treasury, it is no more legal tender than is an ordinary sheet of note paper.

The completed product from the Bureau goes to the treasury to receive the government stamp, to be recounted, and issued to the country as legal tender. The Treasurer of the United States, as his title implies, is the official who receives and pays out all moneys. When Mr. Treat, the present treasurer, came into office July , 1905, the retiring treasurer, Mr. Roberts, turned over to him all moneys in the possession of the United States and received from him a receipt for them. They amounted to the sum of $1,259,598,278.58 2-3. During Mr. Roberts' eight years in office there had not been an error of a fraction of a mill. It took six counters six months to count this money. In the treasury to-day there is $1,028,233,371 in gold. There are also in the treasury and sub-treasuries 480,000,000 silver dollars. If placed in freight cars, 60,000 pounds to a car, they would fill a train of 480 cars.

Thirty days elapse between the delivery of each sheet of paper to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and the time it comes from the Treasury in the form of negotiable paper ready for circulation. It took thirty days to make each dollar bill which you stick into your pocket, and a like time to make the $50,000 government bond which your banker puts into his vaults. The Crane Bros., of Dalton, Mass., make all the paper for the government securities of every description. This paper is guarded even more rigorously by Uncle Sam's Secret Service watchdogs than is the completed product—the actual money. They stand over it in the factory while it is being made. They guard it in transit from the factory to Washington. This paper is made by a secret process and only one counterfeiter has ever successfully imitated it. By a large bribe he lured one of the Crane Bros.' foremen into his employ. He was finally caught. Both he and the woman are now serving long terms in the penitentiary. In boxes weighing several hundred pounds each this paper is sent by mail from the mills to the Treasury. Just as "The king can do no wrong," so Uncle Sam can break his own laws. After it is made into money it is distributed by express and unguarded.

All the worn-out money, after it has passed through its innumerable hands, paid its quantities of debts, and done its share of good and evil, finds its way into the Redemption Division of the Treasury. Here it is first perforated by a punching machine, then cut in two by a great knife, and finally dissolved into pulp or macerated in great covered caldrons filled with boiling water. This macerating process must always be done before three high officials of the department as eye witnesses. The pulp is then sold to a paper factory for $44 a ton. Millions upon millions of one-time money sold for $44 a ton! To this division, too, people all over the country are perpetually sending charred and mutilated money to be replaced by new money. Mrs. A. E. Brown, in charge of this work, is the first expert of the world on partially destroyed money. Last year there came to her a small box containing tiny bits of money. The box was accompanied by a note from the sender stating that they represented the remains of $244, which had been gnawed by mice. The largest piece was not over a fourth of an inch in diameter. After several days' work Mrs. Brown succeeded in pasting them together. They made a perfect one dollar bill. Mrs. Brown showed me a small box of ashes she was then at work upon—the alleged remains of a banknote of a considerable denomination. She had already partially identified it. While I was talking with her a very grimy laborer appeared and handed in through the window piece by piece a very much subdivided dollar bill. Before he had fairly started on his voluable explanations Mrs. Brown had pieced it together and handed him a crisp new bill. He shoved it into his pocket with a grin of satisfaction and said, "Thank you kindly, lady. I thought sure me dollar was gone on me. It was three months since I done it, as I was tellin' ye, and I says to myself, 'What would the government be doing being bothered with one dollar?' an' so I never come round, but yesterday I spoke of it to me foreman an' he says, says he, 'Sure they'll give ye your dollar back just the same as if it was a $10,000 note.' I'm a good American, I am—bin in the country fifteen years, I have, an' it's a good country, an' good day to ye." And this is the only country in the world which gives new money for old to individuals.

Some of the receipts in the files of the Treasury Department would make collectors green with envy. Here is filed the account which George Washington kept with his own hand during the Revolution. It totals to over £16,000—over $82,000. This amount he paid out of his own pocket exclusive of his expenses for his family. He paid the expenses of his staff officers. He bought rations and ammunition for starving and unarmed troops. This was a great sum for those days. His chances of being reimbursed were problematical even in case of victory. This claim was about the three hundred and seventieth paid by order of Congress. He very likely received his money toward the close of his first Presidential term. The next receipt I came upon was that given by the Russian Ambassador for the $7,200,000 which we paid for Alaska. This is written in long hand on one sheet of note paper. Except for its excellent English, it is as simple as one which you might give for a package of laundry. This purchase was known as "Seward's Folly." There was a great procession held at the time with at its head a cake of ice inscribed with these words: "Seward's Folly—Price $7,200,000." Alaskan products amounted to $5,000,000 for the month of July, 1908, alone. Too bad Seward can't return to face his wiseacre critics of those days. Here also are the four Philippine receipts for $5,000,000 each. The two Panama receipts—one for $10,000,000 from the newly-born Republic of Panama, and one for $40,000,000 from the French Panama Company. The latter payment is the largest single voucher ever authorized by Congress and paid out of the Treasury.

In talking with Mr. Leach, the Director of the Mint, I very naturally mentioned the recent controversy over the omission of the motto, "In God We Trust," from the St. Gaudens coins—the controversy in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD took so prominent and successful a part. He said: "Although definitely specified in an earlier act of Congress no mention of the motto appeared in the revised coinage act of 1874. As this set aside the previous act Mr. St. Gaudens had no more right to use that motto than any other motto not specified in the act. His action did not indicate any personal preference. He would have exceeded his duty had he used it without authority.

"It may have been omitted in error from the Act of '74. Of course, we have no way of telling as to that. We expected at first to print only three or four thousand of the original coins with the motto omitted, but there was such a demand for them from collectors that we finally printed 12,000."

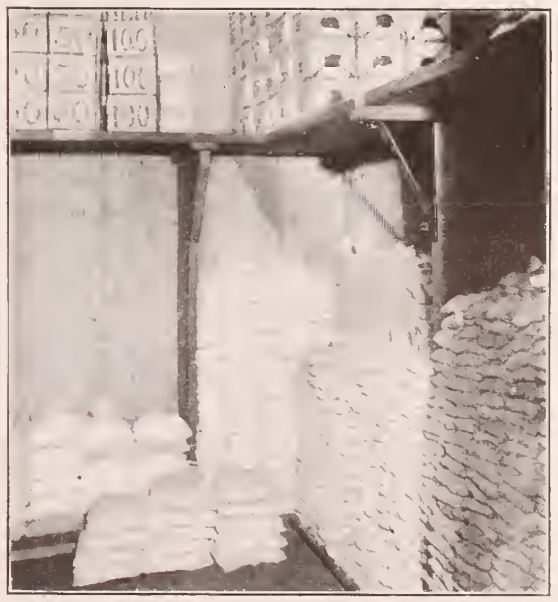
At the time of the San Francisco disaster the United States Mint was the only considerable fiscal institution saved. The buildings on all sides of it were burned and it was only by the most desperate fight that the great building, with its hundreds of millions of money, was rescued. Mr. Leach was at that time its director. He says, "I became for the time being the J. Pierpont Morgan of San Francisco. I was the financial dictator of the city because I was the only man who controlled large resources." Mr. Leach openly defied government regulations. He lent money to the army, the navy and all other branches of the government service there represented. He invited the discomfited bankers to set up improvised banking offices in the mint building. He lent them large amounts of money, on their credits with the government, to do business with. By so doing he prevented absolute business prostration in the desolated city. The fact that he was shortly after promoted to his present position shows that it is sometimes considered as wise and patriotic to break regulations as it is usually to keep them.

The Secret Service is the branch of the Treasury Department which attracts writers much as a lamp attracts moths. The public has been provided with reams of misinformation about it. No writer can say much about it and say it truthfully for this excellent reason: There are only three men in the United States who know much about it, and they

Continued on page 386

The Great Press Room, Bureau of Engraving and Printing

A Corner in the Counting Division



Section of the Gold Vault with Coin in Sacks

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Sunday Saloon Bill Killed

THE Committee of Fourteen of New York City introduced into the Legislature a bill permitting saloons to be opened from one to eleven o'clock P.M., in cities of the first class in New York, on the Sabbath. The bill had features which it was supposed would win the favor of enough church people to carry the Sunday opening clause, which the brewers have contended for so constantly and earnestly. In this they failed. No doubt the members of the Committee of Fourteen were sincerely desirous of promoting the public welfare; but they were misguided in their judgment and did not take into account the moral sense of the city as well as of the State. While a few ministers were deceived by the proposition of Sunday opening in the interest of the liquor dealers, it is likely that eight-tenths of the ministers of New York City and the great interests they represented, as well as nine-tenths of the ministers in the State at large and their congregations, were unalterably opposed to the measure.

The friends of the bill claimed that it would reduce the number of Raines Law hotels, but these hotels are saloons with disorderly-room attachments, one-half of which, according to the report of the Committee of Fourteen, had already been abolished without the benevolent help of any Sunday opening law. Besides, the Raines Law hotels are the result of the infraction, and not the permission, of the present Raines Law, which, if properly enforced, will wipe out almost all of these vile institutions that still remain. Furthermore, the brewers could, by simply determining to do so, dry up every Raines Law hotel. It is likely that a number of these places are virtually owned by the brewers, as they could not exist a week without their supplies and support; yet the brewers have been pleading for the Sunday opening of saloons as a cure for the evils of their own trade, when they would only have to say the word themselves and the vile lawlessness would cease.

The way to reduce the number of Raines Law hotels, to stop Sunday selling, to put an end to graft at once and effectually, is to enforce the law which is already on the statute books. The statement that this is impossible is not true. It is impossible, with the present collusion of saloonkeepers and political leaders, and with the moral cowardice of those who are entrusted with the enforcement of law.

Fortunately this bill, after an important hearing at Albany, on April 13, was killed in the Senate Committee. This demand of the saloon for a part or all of Sunday has been going on in many States and cities of the Union, and it is this insult to the moral sense of the people, Catholic as well as Protestant, as much as anything else, which has aroused the indignation of the people and prompted them to forbid the sale of liquor during week days, as well as on the Sabbath, among one-half of the population of the country.

Making Bread Dearer

EVEN in this age of unusually reckless and immoral speculation, we seldom witness so flagrant a case of dangerous gambling as that of the recent "wheat corner" in Chicago. That any one man or group of men should have the power to seize control of one of the principal staples of life and to force it by adroit manipulation up to a purely artificial price and make a profit of millions out of the necessities of their fellow-beings, might well be regarded as inconceivable, were it not for the fact that we have had in the past "corners" in oil, cotton, flour, corn, beef, eggs and practically all of the necessaries of daily existence. These "corners" make a tremendous drain upon the resources of the people, who are entirely at the mercy of the unscrupulous commercial pirates engaged in the schemes. The speculator who secures control of the market raises the price of the commodity by successive advances to a point where he has other holders helpless and at a standstill. He arbitrarily fixes the price of the commodity to suit himself, with none to hinder. Apparently he has no moral sense of wrongdoing; he is simply "bulling" the market for the benefit of his own pocket, and though a thousand others be forced into bankruptcy and multitudes suffer as the result of his inordinate greed, he glories in the power that enables him to inflict such injuries and at the same time make them yield a big profit. He fixes the price at which the farmer shall sell his wheat to the miller; the miller in turn raises the price at which he sells to the baker; the baker raises his price to the grocer, the restaurant-keeper and the householder and the general consumer at last is compelled to bear the whole burden of the exorbitant increase, since each of the middlemen saves his own pocket, on the principle of laying the full weight of the load upon "the man lower down." Thus it is the poor man and his family, after all, who are the real victims of the unscrupulous king of the "corner."

There is apparently no law in existence under which the offender who creates the "corner" can be prosecuted. A storm of protest has arisen all over the country, and Congress will no doubt take legislative action with that purpose in view. Let us hope that it will be drastic and absolutely prohibitive of "corners" in any of the country's food products in the future.

The Ills of Working Women

PROFESSOR ULYSSES G. WEATHERLY, of the University of Indiana, has recently delivered an address before the American Sociological Society in which he is said to advocate the setting aside of certain occupations exclusively for women, on the ground that many lines of business are injurious to the sex and that woman should monopolize those for which she is fitted.

This hardly accords with the American idea of freedom. To bar out from these occupations men who might have a talent for them, or to bar out women from any occupation for which certain special ones might have a marked gift, would seem to be carrying "paternalism" to an extreme.

Another new deduction of Professor Weatherly is that married women who earn their own money (he would doubtless apply the same strange rule to unmarried women also) are less likely to spend it economically than are those who do not work outside the home. This is probably the first time in the world's history that such a view has been advanced. It has always been said that whoever earns can best spend.

The disparity between the pay of men and women is due, in this gentleman's opinion, to "the lack of a serious professional spirit and of organization." In many cases, this disparity in wages has been proven to be due to the women's lack of political influence.

The Rush of Immigration

ACCORDING to the forecasts of our immigration authorities, the influx from foreign lands this summer will probably be the largest ever known. Italy and Russia lead in this great human tidal wave. There are few more inspiring sights than to witness a great ocean liner, crowded to the rails with gazing foreigners, slowly and majestically steaming up through the Narrows and past the Liberty statue. Already New York has touched the record mark this year of ten thousand arrivals in a day, and this promises to be eclipsed. It is likely that the season's record will go far beyond the million. The problem of the absorption of such huge masses of alien population is a serious one. Even with all our safeguards, it is not always an easy matter to sift out the undesirables; but that the vast majority of these new comers are such as will ultimately become good American citizens is beyond dispute. It is a mistake to imagine, as some apparently do, that our government is unwisely opening the door to all classes, good, bad and indifferent. Immigrant supervision was never so rigid as it is to-day, and the numbers of aliens deported grows larger instead of smaller every year. Vigilant watch over immigration is maintained by our officials at the ports of departure, as well as at every American seaport, and there is now less chance than ever of the undesirables passing successfully through the ordeal of official investigation, which is now so thorough that it quickly sifts them out and shuts the gate against the worthless, the incapable, the criminal and the professional disturber of the peace of society.

Wasted Years

FROM Los Angeles, Calif., comes a strange, weird story of a mining prospector, an aged Englishman, who, for fifteen years, has lived the life of a recluse on the deserts of Arizona and Nevada. During that entire period he saw no book or newspaper. He was so completely absorbed in the hunt for gold that the whole world and its affairs were utterly forgotten. Friends, home, and all that one usually holds dear, were to him as if they had no existence. He had not heard of the death of Queen Victoria; the name of Theodore Roosevelt meant nothing to him, and the Boer and Spanish-American wars had come and gone while he burrowed in the earth for gold. This extreme instance of the gold madness is probably without a parallel. The man had foolishly sacrificed a large part of his life for nothing. He has his counterpart in thousands of men in our busy marts of trade, who make themselves slaves to the business of money-making to the exclusion of almost all that gives real, enduring value to life. They grasp at the shadow and lose the substance. However great their wealth, they are poor indeed by contrast with those who have enriched their lives by the cultivation of those qualities of character that make for a full, rounded manhood, with its generous helpfulness toward others, its ties of affection, its elevating friendships and its ennobling sacrifice and self-denial.

A Beneficent Gift

THE charities of rich women are remarkable not only for generosity, but for the practical and humane ends they are intended to serve. The elder Mrs. Vanderbilt, it is learned, has recently given a million dollars for the erection of model tenements in New York City, where tuberculous families can be accommodated in comfort. The buildings will afford ample quarters for the housing of four hundred families, and will cover an area of eighteen city lots. The whole enterprise will be under the care of the Presbyterian Hospital. At present the tuberculosis clinic has under inspection and care one thousand tuberculous families in New York City. Mrs. Vanderbilt's gift is significant of the spirit of modern times. Where once plagues devastated the earth and deadly diseases were borne on the four winds, we now fight pestilence by the aid of science, hygiene, fresh air and absolute cleanliness.

The white plague, as consumption has well been called, is far less a menace to the general public than it was in the last century. Annually we are learning how to limit its increase, and by means within reach of most families to suppress its contagion. As whether richer or poorer, we are interdependent so cially, and as poison in a downtown tenement ma easily mean peril in an uptown palace, no membe of the body politic can afford to neglect or ignore th spread of disease in any locality. New York owe its thanks to Mrs. Vanderbilt for her noble gift.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, April 28, 1909

	PAGE
In the United States Treasury	Cover
Our Mail-Bag	370
Lieutenant Petrosino's Funeral (Illustrated)	370
Among the Women of Nazareth (Illustrated)	371
By William Durban	
The Two Touches. Sermon	372, 373
By Rev. W. J. Dawson, D.D.	
Canada's National Missionary Congress (Illustrated).	373
A Day in the Nation's Treasury (Illustrated)	374-5, 386
By Lyman Beecher Stowe	
Our Editorial Forum	376
The Bible and Newspaper (Illustrated)	377
How "Farthest South" Was Reached (Illustrated)	378
The Story of Marco (Illustrated)	379, 384
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
In Smiling Spring Days (Illustrated)	380
By Margaret E. Sangster	
A Navajo Wedding (Portraits)	381
Perseverance in Gospel Labors	382, 383
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Young People's Societies	38
The Passing of Two Great Writers (Portraits)	38
Paul at Antioch. By Mrs. M. Baxter	38

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Young Turks Overthrown

THE Young Turks who led such a powerful revolt last summer against the Sultan and his absolute monarchy, have themselves been hurled from power by the same army that elevated them. One or two of the wisest leaders of the young party, after signal services to the state, dropped out of the ranks, and the responsibilities of government fell upon the shoulders of leaders whose heads were swelled with conceit and many of whose plans were unwise. The loss of Turkish territory, their failure to keep the friendship of the army, not even paying the wages of the soldiers regularly, and their inability to retain their hold upon the Mohammedan religionists, provoked the revolution of April 13, which expressed itself in the surrounding of the Parliament House by thousands of mutinous Turkish soldiers, demanding the deposition of the Cabinet headed by Hilmi Pasha, and driving out of power the ministry and the Committee of Union and Progress. The League of Mohammed, backed by the rank and file of the whole of the First Army Corps and a large majority of the Moslem populace, united in the assault on the Parliament. They were entirely successful, and Tewfik Pasha was appointed as Prime Minister and Edhem Pasha as Minister of War. Several persons were killed and wounded in the assault. The Cabinet met early in the morning and, after a long consultation, the ministers sent in their resignations to the palace. The Sultan may have had little or much to do with this revolution, but it must have pleased him to see the young revolutionists who unhorsed him become so soon unhorsed themselves, and as he was very tactful then in yielding a Constitution and a Parliament on the demands of his people, so now he seems just as tactful in adjusting himself to the demands of the revolutionists. While still loyal to the constitutional form of government, he takes the reins of his sovereign authority with a new grip and amidst the enthusiasms of his people. But a nation which, like Turkey, is at the mercy of its army, and can be made either a limited monarchy or an absolute despotism at its will, is in a very precarious condition and its ruler is in no way to be envied. It is claimed that the murder of Hassan Fehmi Effendi, editor of a Liberal newspaper, on April 7, which provoked such violent demonstrations in Parliament, started the revolution. On April 18 the revolutionists were reported as ready to attack the capital, and the fate of the Constitution hung in the balance. People have to get used to their new right of liberty, and Turkey is only doing that which almost all constitutional governments do in their first years—quarreling, fighting and shedding blood before the two systems adjust themselves to each other. These differences of opinion and sentiment are employed by the divine Ruler in the betterment of mankind and in the establishment of Christ's kingdom.

He looseth the bond of kings, and girdeth their loins with a girdle. He leadeth princes away spoiled, and overthroweth the mighty. (Job 12 : 18, 19.)

Automobile and Good Roads

The automobile has passed its experimental stage and has come to stay, and the roads of our country will have to make ready for it. Systematic plans are being laid, and millions of money are being and will be expended in preparing the roads of the country for the new vehicle. These macadamized highways will not only afford avenues for the swift and costly car of the rich man, but will no doubt be utilized by the farmers generally before very long in carrying their produce to market. Enough people are practically interested in the demands for these improvements to secure prompt and generous appropriations from State and National Legislatures. We are said to be behind many of the nations of Europe in the character of our roads, but our country is enormously rich and thoroughly enterprising when aroused. The First National Good Roads and Legislative Convention, called by the American Automobile Association, co-operated in by the National Grange, the American Road-makers' Association and the entire automobile industry, was held in Buffalo last July, and has had its good effects and will be followed by another one to be held this year, which will still further promote this great enterprise of road betterment and building. The construction of new dirt roads and railroads, the increase of travel and of communication one with another, seems to be a part of the plan of Providence to promote the material, as well as the mental, moral and religious welfare of the inhabitants of the world.

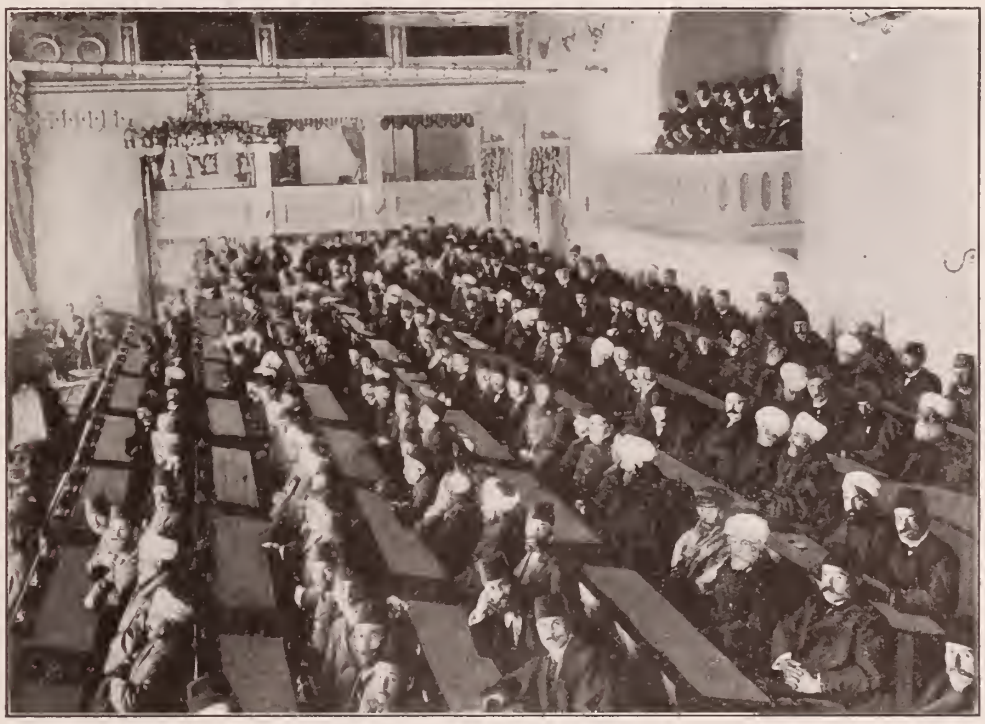
Edhem Pasha
Minister of War

Tewfik Pasha
Prime Minister

Whither have ye made a road to-day? (I. Sam. 27 : 10.)

Six Generations Celebrate Woman's Birthday

Mrs. Anna Pass, of Wilmington, Del., recently celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. During the celebration a photograph was taken of her descendants who were present. Faces representing six generations appeared in the picture.



The New Turkish Parliament in Session

Seated on the arm of the aged woman's chair was Gletas Finnan, fifteen months old, her great-great-great-grandchild. To the right of the child in the picture was Mrs. Elizabeth David, daughter of the centenarian. To the left was Mrs. Anna Sayers, the granddaughter; standing in the rear was Mrs. Lucy McDade, a great-granddaughter, and behind the baby was Mrs. Gletas Finnan, a great-great-granddaughter. Mrs. Pass retains her memory in a most remarkable manner and entertained her guests with the recital of incidents which had happened in the first quarter of the last century. She remembers the visit of Lafayette to the United States in 1824, when she was a girl of seventeen, and the great rejoicing of the people in honor of the Frenchman who so befriended the Colonies. She recalls vividly the trial of the first steam railroad that ever ran in America, and can describe in detail the inauguration to the Presidency of John Quincy Adams, an event which she witnessed.

We have feelings of sublimity as we behold a tree which has looked down upon the birth and death of many generations, or upon an ancient castle in which tragedies have been enacted that have made the nations' history. Some such feelings we have as we look upon this woman's life, which has witnessed the birth and death of three generations, in which have been enacted so many tragedies. Nineteen such lives as this, standing in line, would touch the hand of Christ. This long life has been wide and deep, made so by the truths and the loves that have been crowded into it. This is a beautiful picture in our national life, this aged saint, with six generations gathered around her. An intelligent and consecrated motherhood is the measure of our national strength and glory.

The aged women likewise, that they be in behavior as becometh holiness. (Titus 2 : 3.)

Eagle and Man Fight for a Baby

Peter Johnson, a farmer living near St. Charles, Ill., had a desperate fight with an eagle and at last captured him. The eagle undertook to carry away Johnson's baby boy, and the father got on the scene just in time to save the little fellow's life. It was a struggle such as he had never before encountered; but he was nearly frantic at the thought of his child's peril, and fought with all his energy to overcome the bird. Several times the issue was in doubt, but he conquered at last. The fight continued two hours, and before it was finished at least a score of persons, who had come from his and neighboring houses, had participated in the conflict, using pitchforks, clubs and stones. Johnson himself was badly lacerated and bruised in the encounter, but the little boy luckily was unhurt. There is no quicker way to the heart of parents than the tender treatment of their children, and there is no swifter way of stirring animosities and conflicts of parents than an attempt to do injury to their offspring. There are hungry eagles that are trying to carry away the children, and there are faithful parents who are fighting them to the death.

So fight I, not as one that beateth the air. (I. Cor. 9 : 26.)

Giant Out of a Job

George Corday, who stands six feet nine inches in his stocking feet, has been making a scant living touring England in side-show performances, where a few pennies were charged for a look at the giant. He landed in this country in the steerage of the Cunarder *Lucania*, and is now looking for a job somewhere. Getting money out of the curiosity of the people is not immoral, but it is a very low grade of life employment as compared with a calling where positive values are laid down of body, mind or soul, and if he shall only get a good honest job, and render an equivalent for his wages, he will be a happier and more useful man. There are so many giants in society; people who are really taller than their fellow-men, in the native endowments of true manhood and womanhood, who are loafing on an easy job instead of putting their energies to some practical and successful employment.

Six days thou shalt labor. (Deut. 5 : 13.)

A Book "Beyond Praise"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Your mounted pictures arrived safely yesterday. They are splendid, but the premium book, *After Death—What?* is beyond praise. It is beautiful, helpful and comforting.

Yours very truly, MRS. S. H. BUTCHER.

Montreal, Canada.

How "Farthest South" Was Reached

The Landing Party Near the Hut

Lieutenant Shackleton and Captain Scott

Mountains of Rock in a Sea of Ice

SINCE the sixteenth century the eyes of voyagers and explorers have turned, as if fascinated, toward the arctic regions. First, they wanted to discover the northwest passage; then they tried to reach the North Pole. Consequently, when it was announced that at the other side of the earth Lieutenant Shackleton, a young British naval officer, was about to set sail for the utmost limit of land in the antarctic, to which but few had gone before, and with automobiles and sledges attempt to make a dash across the ice pack, over the mountains, and reach the South Pole, the entire world was interested. The party sailed in October, 1908. There was the long silence at first which always follows the disappearance of the hardy explorer into the unknown, and then came the report that, though Shackleton had not reached the South Pole, he had got within one hundred and eleven miles of it.

The ship anchored at Cape Royds, near the base of Mount Erebus, the great volcano on Ross Island. Here the lieutenant made his base, and from this point he started, with a party of three others and a supporting party, on a journey of 1,708 miles, which occupied 126 days, and was to reach a point 354 miles nearer the South Pole than had been reached by the expedition of the *Discovery* in 1901-04. Lieutenant Shackleton had been an officer in the expedition of 1901, so that the ground to be traversed first was known to him. He found then that the dogs used to draw the sledges usually succumbed to the hardship of climate and poor food, so he substituted ponies, and had a motor car, which could be converted into a sledge. Instead of the heavy furs in which one usually pictures the explorer of cold climates, he dressed the expedition in woolen, fur gloves being worn.

They passed Hut Point, where the *Discovery* had wintered. At White Island the party divided, Shackleton going on with three men, leaving the reserves. They went on alone. They had provisions for ninety days. A blizzard came on and they had to go into camp for several days at latitude 79.62 and longitude 168 east, and then dig themselves out.

A Chasm in the Great Ice Barrier

They reduced the amount of their daily rations. The march was over the most difficult ground. In places the snow was so soft that the ponies sank the length of their legs, and were got out with the greatest difficulty. Then they clambered over rocks and mountains of snow and ice. Finally, one of the ponies was shot, and a cache or depot of biscuit, pony meat and oil was made, some of the meat being taken with them. They had started in October, and on November 26 passed the "farthest south point" of the *Discovery's* party. They had found, previously, a cache made by the *Discovery* party, and appropriated it to help out their supply.

Two of the ponies were seized with snow blindness, and shot. They were at last confronted with a great mountain barrier. This was crossed, but the last pony fell through a crevasse, nearly taking one man with him. The men now hauled the loads, 250 pounds for each. One depot after another was made, all except one sledge was abandoned, and with rations reduced to twenty ounces per man daily they pushed on through a blizzard. The men grew weak from lack of sufficient food, but they stuck to their task, and at latitude 88.23, longitude 162 east, they hoisted the Union Jack, which had been given them by the Queen.

They could go no farther. The return journey was filled with perils, the men fell sick. Time and again the food gave out, and they marched, starving, until they reached a cache. One man became very ill toward the end of the return trip. One remained with him, while Shackleton and one other reached the ship and sent back a party, who brought them in.

LITTLE CHATS WITH OUR JUNIOR AGENTS

Miriam Sensenig

Pauline R. Sensenig

Carol R. Sensenig
Philadelphia, Pa.

IN order to keep in closer touch with our Junior Agents, we want to have little weekly chats with you and, in this way, we may be able, now and then, to give you helpful advice, or good suggestions, that will help you to sell more papers, make more money and earn bigger prizes.

But, to make this department really, truly "chats," we must not do all the talking ourselves. Nor do we want to. We are so proud of the many enthusiastic letters that come to us from our Boys and Girls that we mean to print as many as we can so that you may all see how other Junior Agents in other parts of the country are succeeding in selling THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and how **they** work.

* * *

We are not only proud of these letters, but we are proud to have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD represented by so many manly looking boys and bright, attractive girls, and so we are glad to publish their pictures, too, as often as our limited space will permit.

The letter from Max Taylor (on the right) winds up by saying, "Any boy should be willing to work for a paper so liberal and obliging." And to this we might add that **any boy** who works "with a will" like "Max," and **any girl** who has the enthusiasm and perseverance shown by our "Carol," "Pauline" and "Miriam" Sensenig (on the left) will be sure to make a success and earn many of our fine premiums in addition to a nice weekly income.

There is no downing a boy or girl who is determined to succeed and who knows how to **stick** to a resolution. The thing is, **do not get discouraged** if you cannot make as big a success at the beginning as you had hoped to. Remember that to do any thing well takes time. You did not learn to skate, or to swim, or to play ball in a day. Try first to sell a copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD each week to your neighbors, family friends and members of your church and Sunday School who are not already among our subscribers, and then call on as many other people as you are able to or sell the paper in the streets. Many of our agents find that it pays them to get some other boy or girl to help, allowing the assistant a commission for the work.

* * *

Our little Philadelphia girls write us: "Some of our customers, after reading THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for ten weeks, have agreed to subscribe for a year"—and there is a point to keep in mind: **encourage** people to become regular subscribers. Our Premium Book tells you how easy it is to earn BIG REWARDS by securing yearly subscriptions; and the more people you can get to subscribe the more time you will have to go after new customers.

If you have anything interesting to tell us about your *own* work, or any questions you would like to ask, let us hear from you. Always address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Junior Department)
92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

MAX TAYLOR
Manchester, Conn.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

MARCO FERDINANDO BONELLI—otherwise, "Bonesy"—peered cautiously through the underbrush at the mouth of the cave, and then stepped out into the sunlight.

Below him a hill fell away in a sheer descent of three hundred feet to a little clearing, where a wide area of trampled grass around a small gray tent told of a much larger encampment earlier in the day. With a half-stifled cry, the boy tightened his grasp on a battered violin-case in his hand, and plunged through the underbrush to where a stony path led by a devious way to the foot of the hill. Some minutes later he bounded into the clearing and began softly to approach the tent. He had almost reached it, when, as if the idea had suddenly come to him, he stopped and opened his violin-case. A moment later a weird, curious melody broke the silence of the clearing.

Almost instantly at the door of the tent appeared a woman, blue-eyed, fair-haired, and with two vivid red spots on otherwise colorless cheeks.

"Marco, why, Marco! what does this mean?" she cried.

The boy did not reply; but the music lost its minor wail and burst suddenly into a pæan of triumphant runs and double-stopping—which, after all, was more eloquent than any words could have been.

"But, Marco, my son," cried the woman again; "why did you come back?"

This time the music stopped. The boy smiled exultingly, and lowered his violin.

"I didn't go," he retorted.

"Didn't go! Where were you?"

"Up there." He jerked his thumb toward the hidden cave.

"But, Marco, they hunted everywhere for you. They thought you'd gone ahead. I was frightened!"

The boy's face changed. All the brightness fled from it and left it suddenly old and troubled. He frowned angrily.

"I didn't mean to scare you," he protested; "but I heard 'em talk about goin' an' leavin' you. As if I'd do that!"

The woman sighed, and dropped on to a low stool near the tent door. She began to cough painfully, and it was some minutes before she found her breath to speak again. Meanwhile the boy watched her, his young eyes deep and troubled.

"But, dearie, I'm going—right along—soon, too," she panted.

"All right. I'll go—then; but I won't leave you now—like them!" His lips snapped together over the last word, and his stormy eyes sought the grassy lane that led to the highway, down which that morning had disappeared the hurrying, thronging, gesticulating band of gipsies.

"But they had to go, Marco," protested the woman, feebly. "The townspeople would not let them stay."

There was a long silence. The boy was sitting now at the woman's feet, his fingers idly caressing the satiny smoothness of his violin.

"Mumsey," he asked abruptly, "be you a gipsy?"

"No, but I married one."

"Where is he—dad?"

A sudden flame leaped to the woman's eyes.

"I don't know," she answered.

The boy changed his position. Something in his mother's face did not encourage further questioning, and after a moment he picked up his bow and began to play softly.

Over in the west the sun dropped behind the hills, and only the tree-tops showed a golden glow. The grass became a deeper, more vivid green, and the shadows grew darker under the trees, while even into the boy's playing crept a touch of the twilight hush.

"In the long twilight they sat out under the sky"

Gradually the angry light faded from the woman's eyes. It was quite gone when she finally lifted her head and dragged herself to her feet.

"Come, come, Marco, it's supper time. They left me food—plenty of it—to last a week; and long before that I'll be well enough to follow them. Then we'll go; won't we? Why, Marco, I'm better already!" she finished, with the optimism so often accompanying the disease which paints treacherous roses on its victim's cheeks.

The boy stopped playing. His eyes were wistful. For a moment he did not speak; then he sighed:

"Mumsey, wouldn't it be just perfect, if only Flossie was here?"

The woman caught her breath sharply.

"They wouldn't leave her, anyhow, and they didn't think they'd left you," she almost sobbed. "They said I couldn't take care of 'kids'—as if my children could trouble me! Besides, I'm better, Marco; why, I'm lots better! I was almost well enough to go with them to-day."

"'Course you're better," declared Marco, stoutly, as he followed his mother into the tent.

In the long twilight they sat again out under the sky, and watched the stars appear one by one, and the great moon raise its golden disk above the tree-tops. They talked, too—at least, Marco talked; and he drew a glowing picture of all the good things that were to come to his "little mumsey," when he should be a man. Then he took up his violin and began to play; and into the runs and trills and dreamy melodies he put his castle in Spain—his great house, full of music and flowers and bowing servants, in the midst of which would walk his mother, in a silken gown of blue, and with a chain of gold and diamonds about her neck.

CHAPTER II

A Strolling Violinist

THE town of Gaylordville quite plumed itself on its victory, when it saw the scowling band of gipsies break camp and disappear over the top of the hill. For some weeks they had occupied the little clearing just off the main road—too many weeks, the town authorities said. It was not sanitary, nor safe, they declared; and they openly laid at the gipsies' door several petty thefts that had occurred. But scarcely had Gaylordville drawn its long breath of relief, when it suddenly awoke to the fact that its troubles were by no means over—the gipsies were not gone, after all. There still remained a sick woman and a nine-year-old boy.

The discovery was made thus:

Two days after the band of vagrants had dropped out of sight behind the hill, there appeared on the Gaylordville streets an undersized, lean-faced boy, with somber, dark eyes, and hair that hung in black curls all about his ears and neck. In his hand was a violin; and before one of the houses on the street he stopped and began to play.

He had played scarcely a dozen notes when at the house door appeared a woman with an angry frown on her face, and with an upraised hand to send the boy about his business. The hand, however, fell impotently at her side, and the frown disappeared from her face, while in the doorway she stood motionless, listening.

From all directions hurried a swarm of men, women and children, jeering, pushing, and gleefully shrieking: "Hi, look at de kid wid de fiddle!" But gradually the shouts died into silence, and only the rise and fall of a curiously weird melody broke the hush. Then the boy stopped playing, and smiled. The next moment he stood, hat in hand, before the woman in the doorway.

She started as if awakening from sleep. The frown returned to her brow.

"Ho, so ye want money, do ye?" she snapped. "Well, who are ye, anyhow? Where do ye come from?"

"I'm Marco Ferdinando Bonelli, ma'am," bowed the boy; "and I come from over the hills and far away."

"Well, you can go back over the hills and far away, then, fur all me," retorted the woman; but a jeering voice from the crowd interposed.

"Why, it's Bonesy — Bonesy, de gipsy kid!"

The boy turned angrily. His cheeks burned red, and his eyes blazed with a fire that told of an ancestry bred to fight its battles to the finish.

Continued on page 384

IN SMILING SPRING DAYS

What Shall We Wear?

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE question, What shall we wear on a given occasion, a ceremonial function or simply at home? is one of importance to women, and it argues no weakness or vanity on their part that they give it thoughtful attention. In the present day a woman may wear what she chooses, provided she can pay for it, and the immigrant lately landed soon abandons her peasant dress in favor of an approach to the costumes she sees worn by the women of America. No sumptuary laws interfere with the freedom of a woman's choice of material or cut, although naturally rich women are able to expend more money and to have larger variety in the matter of toilet than their poorer neighbors.

The cost of dress in early Colonial days far exceeded that of to-day, and the husbands of fair dames in Virginia and Massachusetts were tranquilly presented with bills for jackets, hoods and petticoats greatly in excess of the most extravagant accounts rendered by our dressmakers and milliners. Lace, embroidery and gold thread, jeweled buckles, shimmering velvets and stiff brocades helped to accentuate the value of a gentlewoman's wardrobe in the early settlement of this country. It is a little curious to note that during the last three years fashionable dressmakers in Paris and New York have copied almost exactly, in behalf of their patrons, the costumes of the seventeenth century.

Returning to our question, What shall we wear? as we are altogether at our own disposal and not trammeled by any orders from the magistrate or the council, as our forebears used to be, it behooves us to select clothing that befits our purse, our business and our social standing. If possible, a woman should be suitably dressed for the work or the recreation that she has in hand. If she is walking out on a rainy day, tramping over a muddy road, climbing a mountain or going on a shopping excursion in crowded streets, her skirts should clear the ground, her jacket be severe and her headgear very simple.

For visiting and receiving, for attendance at a dinner or a golden wedding, for a wedding in one's own home, and for every affair of pleasure, beautiful and possibly brilliant dress is in order, much depending on a lady's age. For church, simplicity in dress is desirable, as it seems hardly decorous to wear in the Lord's house garments that may discourage the coming thither of one's poorer sisters.

The most marked changes in feminine attire are usually discernible in sleeves. During several seasons short sleeves have been popular, and in winter's cold as well as summer's heat matrons and maidens have worn them, at first timidly as an innovation and latterly with delight on account of their comfort and convenience. Just as every one has been converted to a belief in the short sleeve, Fashion will probably decree that elbow lengths are absurd and sleeves will come down to the wrist. Sometimes sleeves are enormously puffed at the shoulder, again they droop with great fulness and much inconvenience at the forearm, now they are long and tight, again they are short and loose; to-day they are braided and slashed, to-morrow they will be close and opaque. But let them be what they may, the answer to what shall we wear will probably be, we shall wear whatever is the fashion.

The Good-by Kiss

People who love one another, and who are separating in the morning, one to go to the work of the day, the other to tarry by the stuff, should not forget the little ceremony of the morning kiss. Not one of us can surely tell what surprise of accident or casualty may be lurking between morning and evening, and every parting, however brief, should be in kindness and affection. The friction born of misunderstanding, the hurt that comes from angry words, the transient bitterness that poisons memory, have no place in ideal home life. Ought not the ideal to be the influence that fills the actual life with beauty and sweetness? Never forget the loving word or the good-by kiss in the morning.

The German Empress, Princess Victoria and Prince Joachim

THE Kaiser's household in the Fatherland has for its presiding genius a woman, beautiful, simple and sincere, a model of wifely virtues and domestic tastes, herself a fine example of the German wife and mother at her best. The Princess Victoria is her only daughter and youngest child, a great favorite with the Kaiser, and the petted darling of the imperial palace. Following a band of royal brothers, the little princess received the warmest of welcomes and is to-day the idol, not only of her mother, but of Germany.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—WANTED: INFORMATION. Can any reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD tell Aunt Prudence and her correspondent where to find the whole of a poem that begins:

What the clock says when it strikes two:
Love God, little one, for God loves you.

When it strikes three:
Suffer little children to come unto Me.

—MOURNING CUSTOMS. If you are not wearing mourning there is no reason why you should not attend any social gathering which you would enjoy, within a few weeks after a death in your family. People wearing crepe are not supposed to go into society, to concerts, etc., during the first six months. My own opinion is that it is more sincere and therefore more correct to follow one's own inclination in this matter, than to be bound by arbitrary rules. A widow wears deep mourning for one year.

Father's Place in the Home

SO much is said and written about the influence of mothers that we sometimes seem to forget how much a father means to his family, and how important a part he has in the bringing up of his children. The man has laid upon him the task of providing for the material wants of those who depend upon him, and during week days he sees little of his children by daylight. All day long he toils that there may be food on the table, shoes for little feet, fuel for the fire and the shelter of the roof. As a rule, husbands and fathers ask little for themselves in comparison with what they give, gladly and willingly, for the happiness of those they love. There are, of course, selfish men, grudging men, dissipated men in every community, and they set bad examples to their households and count for little except as such in the education of their children. These are, fortunately, in the minority, the vast majority of men with us rejoicing to do their duty, to spend and be spent, to ease the burdens laid upon the wife and mother, and to build up their homes in beauty and strength.

When a man's latchkey turns in the door at night and the children run to meet him with a glad shout of, "Here's father!" when the baby climbs to his shoulder and the little toddler hangs fast to his coat, when the tall daughter gives him a kiss and the small boy can hardly wait to tell him about the game or the school test, no other evidence is needed to show that a father is the bulwark of the home. How the small child loves to nestle against her father's breast, how quickly the baby learns to turn her little arms in his direction! What a pity it is when the mother mistakenly saves up the story of the children's derelictions to pour it out in the ears of a tired man who is thus forced to appear to his children simply as the one who punishes them for wrongdoing, instead of the one who praises them when they do right! While it is well that the father should be the court of last appeal, and that his authority should never be questioned, it robs him and the home of both love and sweetness if his children think of him with fear and dread his return at nightfall.

A beautiful story is told of a father who felt obliged to punish an only son for some transgression by sending him to sleep for a week in a room remote from the rest of the house. The boy, who had always been near his parents and who had never gone to bed without a kiss, was crying in the darkness by himself when the door softly opened and his father came in. "I cannot take away your punishment," he said, "but, my dear boy, I will share it!"

A father's unbending integrity, his straightforwardness of character and his reverence for God make deep impressions on his children. If he is uniformly polite to their mother, pays her little attentions, treats her as if she were something very precious, defers to her opinion and is constantly her lover, the boys, and the girls, too, will catch the father's tone and grow up in the practice of gentle manners, after his gracious example.

* * *

A father should be to his children a type of their Father who is in heaven. What do we think of when we say, "Our Father"? Is there not in the mind an image of One whose care and tenderness never fail, whose wisdom is infinite, whose goodness is unceasing, whose power is without limit and whose commandments must be obeyed? All that we attribute to our Father above, the child in the earliest years attributes to the earthly father. The gentleness and goodness of our God are shown to our human hearts in the very fact that he lets us call him by this sweet name.

A NAVAJO WEDDING

W. R. JOHNSTON, a missionary to the Navajo Indians, stationed at Tolchaco, Ariz., writes encouragingly to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the progress of the Gospel among that tribe. He says:

Thirty Navajos have applied for baptism. God's truth is working its way. Recently one of our missionaries visited an Indian camp, thirty miles down the river. He said to the old man of the camp: "Your grandson, who is at our mission school, does not pray to Pe-go-chidy any more; he now knows Jesus, and prays to him." The old man expressed his satisfaction, and then, calling all his family into the hogan, he said, "Pray for us before you go." This man has seemed for several years on the verge of turning away from heathenism to Jesus Christ.

Recently an Indian of seventy-six years was brought to us, very sick. When he began to improve, he said, "I would have died had you not taken me in." When convalescent, we told him the old Gospel, new and strange to him; after meditating a while, he said, "I am so old, how can I find the way?"

Chat-Chos-Nez-Bi-Gay
The Bridegroom

Hustine Yazhi-Bit-si
The Bride

Recently the missionary went to a Navajo wedding. It was at Tog-l-chee-bi-gay's (Red Whiskers Son). He bought a Navajo sleeping blanket, made in New England; also a sack of flour as a present for the bride.

There were many guests at the wedding, only two of them being women, however. At the large family *hogan* (house) a big meal was served. The place looked attractive, with the fire in the centre and all around the outer edge the sheepskins laid in regular order, with sacks of wool at the head of each upon which to rest the head and shoulders, Navajo style. The writer proceeds:

The women are baking *tatneel-ghazh* (bread fried in mutton tallow). As I take my place on one of the skins, the bride's father is telling Big-Strong-Back about a comfort he wanted to buy for his daughter, and the listener says, "How much have you?" "One dollar," the father replies, and then Big-Strong-Back takes that dollar and puts it with two of his own, mounts his horse and rides away in the gray of the evening to the trading post, six miles away, returning after a while with the article.

Every one eats all he desires of the bread and mutton; there is plenty of coffee, too, and sugar to sweeten it. Conversation flows on. Some stroll out under the stars. I ask where the bridegroom and his relatives are, and Mr. Little-Navajo points to a hogan about one hundred yards away. In answer to my question, he tells me that it will be entirely proper for me to go there, so I walk over. "Man Who Talks Too Much" is outside. He is a very good friend of mine, and I ask him where the bridegroom is. He points out into the night. My friend, who is a relative and has had a good deal to do with arranging matters, tells me how much was paid for the girl—eight horses, a string of silver beads and $16.50 in money. None of this goes to the bride, but all to her mother, who distributes the horses to her relatives and keeps the money and necklace.

I join the bridegroom, Chat-chos-nez-bi-gay, and chat with him and his relatives. Others come in and the hogan is full, except a little space around the fire in the centre. Then the missionary seizes his opportunity and, with the best Navajo he can command, he tells them how that God, who sits behind the sky, made all things in the beginning—the sky, the earth, the sea, the creatures and man—putting in plenty of detail, for the Indian likes to have all the details; the story of the beautiful garden and the forbidden tree is gone over, the fall with its direful results to our first parents and the creation and the race; God's love, God's remedy, God's hatred of and commands against praying to sun and moon, earth and mountains, bears and snakes. The blind man says, "Those are good words;" all seem impressed.

About midnight the master of ceremonies comes in, bearing a wedding basket half full of corn-meal mush, which the bride has ground and cooked. The bride comes in next and takes her place beside the groom, the wedding basket is set down before the two young people. Others come in, bringing meat and Indian bread, a large dish of roast meat is set down beside the mush. Now the master of ceremonies hands a cup of water to the young woman, who proceeds to pour it upon the hands of the bridegroom, that he may wash them. When he has finished, he performs a like office for her. Mr. Little-Navajo then takes from his pocket a small buckskin bag containing corn pollen, one of the most sacred things the Navajo knows. He sprinkles a line of it across the mush, then another line transversely. Now, the bridegroom is told to take some of the mush with his fingers from the east side of the basket, at the end of the line of corn pollen, the bride is instructed to do the same, then from the west, north, south and centre in the same way. Then the bridegroom helps himself to the meat, the mush is passed to the nearest relatives, and when they have partaken the company help themselves. One after another comes forward and partakes liberally, the index finger is thrust down into the gravy in the meat dish and transferred to the mouth, with enough noise to show one's appreciation. Now the relatives, according to age and rank, express their thanks and congratulations to one another and give advice to the young people in a series of speeches lasting for two or three hours. It is nearly daylight before the celebration is over.

For the Invalid Chair

IN response to a paragraph in THE MAIL-BAG lately, several readers have sent in contributions to be applied toward the purchase of an invalid chair for a poor, aged Christian woman, who is greatly in need of one. The contributors are:

Aged Christian, Plainfield, N. J., $1; P. N. K., Rheems, Pa., $1; J. A. S., Malvern, Kan., $1; J. D., Sr., Sterling, Ill., $1; Reader, Tidioute, Pa., $1; B. C., Boston, $1; Reader, Salem, N. J., $2; Mrs. J. D. S., Americus, Kan., 25 cents.

It is hoped that a comfortable wheel-chair, suited to the needs of the aged invalid (who has been unable to walk for many years), may soon be provided. Any other contributions for this benevolent purpose will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Answered Prayers

E. A. C., New Jersey. "God answered my prayer in a time of sickness."

J. H. R., Pennsylvania. "My heavenly Father has answered many prayers for me."

R. M., Massachusetts. "I wish to acknowledge that God has answered, directly, my prayer."

P. J. M., Ohio. "God has most graciously answered my prayer, and I have been restored to health."

Mrs. M. W., Ohio. "I wish to acknowledge that God answers prayer; have had many answered in my long life."

Will C. R., Pennsylvania. "The Lord has answered my prayers so often that I am always encouraged to call upon him."

Mrs. T. H. B., West Virginia. "I consider nothing too small to ask God's blessed guidance in. I have recently had a prayer answered."

Reader, Virginia. "When deep mystery shrouded our community, I prayed God that he might open the way so the guilty one might be made known and the innocent freed from suspicion. He answered my prayer."

Prayers have been received from: Reader, Colorado; Mrs. B. E. L., Scottsbury, N. Y.; A. F., Meriden, Conn.; B. E. E., Garfield, Wash.; Mrs. S. H., Fillmore, N. Y.; Reader, N. Y.; N. H., Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. E. H., Thessalon, Ont.; M. C., Ohio; Mrs. N. S., Sheridan, Ind.; Mrs. J. J. H., Sardis, Miss.; A. L. F., Sigourney, Iowa; Mrs. S. J. R., Fall River, Mass.; A. R. Reader; Mrs. F. G., Ridgefield Park, N. J.; Mrs. R. H., New York; Mrs. J. B. L., New Castle, Pa.; A Constant Reader, New York; M. E. T., Sheridan, Mont.; J. R. P., Hardin, Ky.; C. D., Philadelphia, Pa.; A Constant Reader, Kingston, N. Y.; L. R. S. Early, Iowa; A Reader, Mt. Vernon, Ohio; A Mother, Misdon, Mont.; G. W. N., Cheyenne, Okla.; A Subscriber, Pennsylvania; N. A. F., Oak Park, Ill.; New Subscriber, Rowland, N. C.; Reader, Delaware, Ohio; Mrs. J. H. W., Calverton, N. Y.; H. W. C., Brownsville, Oreg.; An Old Subscriber; N. M. E., Wallingford, Vt.; A Constant Reader, Texas; Reader, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. S. C., Johnsonville, N. Y.; L. A. M., Prophetstown, Ill.; F. S., Cherry Valley, N. Y.; Reader; Mrs. D. E. B., Mapleville, N. C.

Have you ever noticed that the majority of highly-scented soaps, especially those which the druggist puts in his window with a sign:

6 Cakes for 25c.

have no sponsor—that is, the maker's name does not appear either on the cake, the wrapper or the carton?

What redress have you in the event that such soaps are unsatisfactory, or, as is often the case, positively injurious?

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Two Years' Credit If Needed

Easy Terms

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

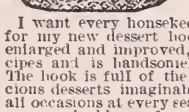
Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

Dessert Book Free



I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Buy direct and save money

What's the use of paying intermediate profits on rugs? We will save you a quarter of what your dealer would charge. And you'll get guaranteed quality—we will return your money if you are dissatisfied.

Hancock Rugs

will withstand hard usage. Best materials, perfectly woven. Beautiful designs and harmonious colorings. Ingrains, Tapestrys, Brussels, Axminsters, Velvets.

Our **Puritan Velvet** rug, 9' x 12', at **$20,** is an example of money-saving. So is our **Duchess Tapestry,** 9' x 12', at **$13.50.** We prepay freight on it east of the Rocky Mountains.

Let us send you our handsome **free** catalogue, showing this and all other Hancock Rugs, from $2 to $30, in their exact designs and colors. Write a postal for it **to-day,** also ask for our Catalogue of imported mattings.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Welch's Grape Juice

YOU could ask nothing richer and sweeter than the juice of the Concord Grapes which ripened last fall.

While the yield was small the quality was better than it has been in years.

The choicest from all that the Chautauqua Grape Belt produced was at our disposal in making Welch's Grape Juice, and the result is a million gallons of fresh, new juice—a little sweeter, richer and better than the best of any previous year.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice, free. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail, 10 cents.

The Welch Grape Juice Co., Westfield, N. Y.

BECOME A NURSE

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stuppleheen of Palmyra, N. Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration,

Mail this Coupon

The Chautauqua School of Nursing

341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

.....

.....

CONCRETE HOUSES

Cost Less Than Wood.

More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed **Simple, easy and quick.** We furnish full instructions Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. **Write for catalog and suggestions**

THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

FREE Relyea SAMPLES

Send your address and we will mail you packet of **Relyea** Samples, containing the very latest Relyea White Lawns, Long Cloth, Nainsook, Lingerie Chiffon, Dimities, Linen, Waisting and Colored **Rep Cloth** Suitings. We save you money and prepay express on all orders in the United States. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. **Write for Relyea samples to-day.**

RELYEA & CO., Dept. C, 287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Perseverance in Gospel Labors*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

LET us glance at the two Antiochs on this map: Antioch in Syria on the right, and Antioch in Pisidia on the left. These two cities were founded in about the same period—300 B.C.—and probably by the same man, Seleucus Nicanor. Antioch in Syria was one of the three greatest cities in the Roman world, the other two being Rome and Alexandria. But what is most interesting to the Christian is that it was the "mother city of Gentile Christianity." The other Antioch was of lesser importance, almost destitute of culture, and yet was the chief city of one of the provinces of Asia Minor. Pisidia afterwards was incorporated in Galatia, belonging to the region of Pamphilia.

These two Antiochs were all of four hundred miles distant from each other, and between them lay the Taurus Mountains.

As a preacher of the Gospel Paul was welcomed to Antioch in Syria, and half the people in the city became Christians: one hundred thousand through his teaching and that of Barnabas. Not so at Antioch in Pisidia; a persecution was stirred up there, and Paul and Barnabas were cast out of the city, but not until they had passed two Sabbaths there and preached concerning Christ to multitudes of people thronging the synagogue. Paul made subsequent visits there, and succeeded in establishing a Christian church, one of the churches to which the Epistle to the Galatians was sent.

Antioch in Syria, although destroyed by earthquakes ten times in the first six centuries, is still a city of some importance, having a population of six thousand inhabitants.

Antioch in Pisidia is in ruins.

Map of Paul's First Missionary Journey, showing the two Antiochs

A Brief Explanation

Verse 13. "Now Paul and his company," the company being Barnabas and John Mark, a young man, a cousin of Barnabas, started together from Antioch in Syria, but only Paul and Barnabas reached Antioch in Pisidia, John Mark having returned to Jerusalem after reaching Perga, within one hundred miles of Antioch in Pisidia, for some reason not stated, but much queried about. His sudden return might have been caused by sickness, as it was an unhealthy region, or there might have been dissension.

Verse 14. "They went into the synagogue" on the Sabbath day—the Jewish Sabbath—the seventh day of the week, not the first.

Verse 14. "And sat down." Great teachers though they were, they humbly took their places among the listeners.

Verse 15. "After the reading of the law and the prophets"—not the whole, but selections, regularly a part of the worship in all synagogues.

Verse 15. "If ye have any word of exhortation for the people, say on." This word was sent to Paul and Barnabas by the rulers of the synagogue, who, sitting in their high seats, had discovered they had visitors of note.

Verse 16. "Paul stood up, beckoning with his hand." This was unusual, because a Jewish teacher was accustomed to sit while talking. But Paul preferred to remain in the midst of the people rather than to go to the front, and was obliged to stand in order to be seen and heard. The gesture made by him was to invite attention.

Verses 16-41. The theme: Jesus, the promised Messiah.

1. The history of God's dealings with the Jews as his chosen people.

2. The promise of a Messiah, as a descendant of King David.

3. John the Baptist proclaimed the forerunner of the Messiah.

4. Jesus Christ declared the promised Messiah.

5. How he was rejected by the Jews, and crucified.

6. How he was raised from the dead, and became the Saviour of the world, that whosoever believeth on him shall not perish, but have eternal life.

7. Condemnation of those who reject Jesus as the Messiah and Saviour.

After the sermon was preached there were many people who were sympathizers with the truth as preached by Paul that day in Antioch, and they thronged about Paul and Barnabas at the close of the services, just as we gather about a speaker after we have listened to a sermon or an address which has much interested us. Many who spoke to Paul and Barnabas were Jews, and others were people of every race and nation. A new day had indeed dawned for them. All had the same request to make: that they would preach again on the next Sabbath. Paul and Barnabas kindly replied to all, and urged them to continue in the grace of God.

The Second Sabbath in Antioch

Almost the whole city came out to hear the Word of God, Paul being again the preacher. The audience was probably too large to be accommodated in the synagogue, and so the services were likely held out of doors. There were two kinds of listeners: first, those who heard gladly that the Gentiles were to be given a chance, and second, the irate Jews, who were not willing that the Gentiles should have lot and part in the grace of God. So bitterly did the unbelieving Jews oppose such teaching that they worked up a mob by which Paul and Barnabas were cast out of the city. Did Paul and Barnabas, therefore, cease their Gospel work? No; they went directly on to the near-by city of Iconium and opened up another Gospel mission.

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for May 9, 1909.** Paul's First Missionary Journey—Antioch in Pisidia. Acts 13: 13-16; 38-49. GOLDEN TEXT: "The word of the Lord was spread abroad throughout all the region." Acts 13: 49.

FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful rebuilder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts, when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body, will work miracles.

"There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book," "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

$100

Will buy a registered

6% GOLD BOND

With over 400% Security,

Or a

SHARE OF STOCK

Worth over $200

Yielding FULL PROFITS:—

3% in Cash Annually,
10% in Accumulations.

Based upon OWNERSHIP of NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

ORGANIZED 14 YEARS

Write for Booklet 14

New York Realty Owners

489 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

6%

The most attractive investment for Savings or Surplus funds that we know of is our

Certificate of Deposit

running for two years or longer, and bearing **6 per cent** interest, payable semi-annually.

These certificates are amply secured by first Mortgages deposited in Trust and are issued in amounts of $100.00 or more.

5 per cent is paid on Savings subject to withdrawal at any time without notice.

Write For Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.

1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

The stove that is bright and shiny when new will lose its attractive appearance if you don't use the right polish on it. You want the polish which gives

The Most Durable Luster

and which far outlasts all others under heat; the polish that will not cake on the iron. Use **Rising Sun** next time.

Mix with a little water the thickness of cream and apply evenly and smoothly and polish with a dry brush and it is done.

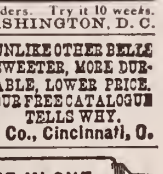
Makes your stove look like new

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50



Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich**

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 15, 1908

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**

NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., CHICAGO NEW YORK

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME $1.00

IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE

THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.

905 CHESTNUT ST.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT Will Write Ten Articles About His African Trip for Scribner's Magazine

GREAT CHANCE FOR AGENTS

Liberal cash commissions and additional prizes. For particulars, write at once. Address Desk 14, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

10 CENTS trial 10 wks. Brightest and most entertaining general weekly published—the old reliable. Special features of great interest for busy readers. Try it 10 weeks. 10 Cents. PATHFINDER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A Year EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS NINE IN ONE

$5 monthly. Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning Seller. Sample free. FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 206 Dayton, O.

Flower Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored Roses, Pansies, Apple Blossoms, Sales, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets etc., **25 FOR 10c**

HERMAN & CO., Dept 93, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

Were Paul and Barnabas so discouraged that they never returned again to Antioch? Were they afraid to go back? They did return; they knew neither fear nor discouragement; and there they found a great company of believers, "as many as were ordained to eternal life"—ordained in the sense that they had welcomed the offer of eternal life by their own choice. "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

Paul and Barnabas were not "cold-feet," neither were the believers that had remained in Antioch. Let the Bishop of Selkirk give the meaning of "coldfeet": "Perhaps you have heard of a tribe of American Indians called 'Blackfeet.' But the coldfeet are white men. When the rush to the Klondike for gold took place, thousands traveled day and night over frost and snow, until many, worn out with fatigue and hardship, turned back and lost their chance of fortune, or fell by the wayside helpless from the cold feet, which they had no means of warming. Now 'coldfeet' is the name given by the miners of the Klondike to those who fail in any enterprise from want of grit. And the Klondike miners are a splendid illustration of the survival of the fittest, for they are literally those who survived all the hardships of the journey, so proving themselves to possess truly remarkable powers of endurance, both physical and mental." And now, we repeat, Paul and Barnabas were no coldfeet. They knew how to endure hardness as necessary for good soldiers of Christ. They knew that their Leader could not fail to lead them to victory.

Men show grit in temporal matters. Why should they not also do it in spiritual things? Cyrus Field toiled anxiously and ceaselessly for thirteen years trying to perfect the Atlantic cable, and earnestly prayed that he might live until it was accomplished. He saw at last his heart's desire.

When brick-making was commenced at Tuskegee, the first twenty-five hundred bricks were spoiled in the kiln. The second lot of bricks were a failure, and the third also. Without a dollar left, a discouraged set of teachers and scholars advised against any more attempts at brick-making, but Booker Washington pawned his watch for money to make a fourth trial, which brought success and has resulted in the erection of a large number of useful and beautiful buildings at Tuskegee and elsewhere.

The grit that was in evidence as Paul and Barnabas continued their work "in perils of rivers, in perils of robbers, in perils in the wilderness, in perils among false brethren," has been shown by missionaries of the Lord Jesus who have followed in their footsteps. Dr. Judson labored in Burma seven years before he had a convert. Dr. Morrison labored in China ten years before he had a convert. Gordon Hall preached the Gospel in Bombay for fifteen years, and died without seeing a convert. It would be possible to make a long list of missionary workers who were filled with sanctified grit.

The apostle Peter said: "Add to your faith virtue." The word virtue has the same root as the Latin word for a manly man, and also the word for a strong rod. The passage might be paraphrased in modern language thus: "Add to your faith, backbone, firmness, tenacity. Add to your faith, faithfulness.

With definiteness we need decision, with tenderness, tenacity. These latter qualities gave Wellington Waterloo. One order of that day represented all of his orders: "Hold this spot to the last man." At Waterloo tenacity defeated intensity. General Grant succeeded by the same tenacity. "He never knew when he was beaten," said the enemy.

A saint must persevere in Christian work or cease to be a saint. We have only a lifetime to work, but there is an eternity for results. We have only a few years for sowing, but the harvest of that seed will last throughout eternity. Let us remember that God does not say, "Well done, successful servant," but "Well done, good and faithful servant."

We would not forget that some people are more easily vanquished by small things than by great ones. To all such we commend the strengthening lines of Phillips Brooks:

The little sharp vexations,
And the briars that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who has never failed us yet?
Tell him about the heartache,
And tell him the longings, too;
Tell him the baffled purpose
When we scarce know what to do;
Then, leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden,
And carry away the song.

The Word Sown

"The word of the Lord was spread abroad throughout all the region." And if we would know about the harvest that quickly followed, we must read Paul's Epistles to the Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians and Thessalonians. We must study the history of the seven churches, and the messages sent to them from the Lord Jesus himself after he had ascended to his Father (Revelations, chapters 1, 2 and 3). We must study the work of the Church since then and in these present times. We must consider the work of the Sunday School through the International Lesson System, which has done so much in spreading the Word abroad among all the nations of the world.

The more than four hundred languages in which the Bible is now printed have engaged sowers in almost every land in the world. Viewed in that light, the Bible cannot be called an out-of-date book.

A Christian chief in the New Hebrides Islands, who, before his conversion, had been a cannibal, was reading his Bible when a French trader came up to him and exclaimed:

"What is that you are reading?"

"The Bible."

"Oh, that's played out. Don't believe in the Bible. Nobody does nowadays, on our side."

"Don't you?" queried the chief.

"No."

"Then let me tell you, sir, if it was not for the Bible, you would be in my oven."

A traveler in England once found himself in a large wood. He listened to the singing of birds and admired the gorgeous foliage and lovely wild flowers. When daylight began to fade, he decided to hasten out of the wood, but was dismayed to find that he had lost his way. He turned to the right, to the left, before and behind—there was nothing but trees. He feared he would be obliged to spend the night in the wood, and be in danger of wild boars and other fierce animals. Hark! What was that? The sound of bells in the distance. He almost shouted for joy. He walked eagerly and swiftly toward the place from whence the sound came, and in a short time he was out of the wood and standing in front of the Church of St. Peter, Mancroft, Norwich. So thankful was he for his deliverance, that thinking that other folks might lose their way in the wood, before he passed on his journey he left a sum of money sufficient to pay for the ringing of the church bells twice a day. In the Bible are the bells of God to warn and guide and cheer those who are out of the way. And those who have found their way out of the wilderness of sin through the ringing of the Gospel bells should help others to do so, too.

HOW Your Savings are Protected

AND 5% ASSURED

WHEN you send us $25.00 or any sum up to $3,000 we do not give you an ordinary receipt for the money, but a certificate secured by the entire assets of the Company, now grown to almost $2,000,000 with surplus and profits of $138,000. The funds you invest through us are loaned principally to ambitious young men, who pay interest and part of principal monthly. They have secured us (and you) by first mortgages on the best residence property in the Union—best because in and near New York, where values never decline but steadily increase.

If uniform success for sixteen years, a high reputation for conservatism and integrity, and the favorable testimony of clients all over the country, are not convincing evidence of the Company's entire reliability, you have assurance in the fact that its verified reports are open to public inspection at the Banking Department. Its books and records are subject to regular examination by the Superintendent of Banks.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

We pay Five Per Cent Per Year

reckoned from the day we receive your remittance to the day of withdrawal. We return any part of the principal at your pleasure, on 30 days' notice.

Inquiries are invited from prudent, thoughtful investors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

LADIES EASE YOUR FEET

PILLOW OXFORDS

$3.00 Postpaid in U.S.A.

Ideal Summer Shoes for Women—Absolute Comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. Genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address:

Suffolk Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

The Equivalent of the "Pay Envelope"

When a man is incapacitated by illness or accident, is the

Income Insurance

represented by our Popular Premium Policy, a broad, economical kind of insurance which has no equal as a "worry saver." Assures payment of doctor's bills, expenses, "and a little besides." No physical examination required. Payments sure and prompt.

Is a life insurance in case of death by accident.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Fill out and return coupon below for further particulars.

. . . . . .

Empire State Surety Company
84 William Street, New York
Offices in all important Cities.

Name .....

Address .....
Christian Herald

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from page 379

"Who called me 'Bonesy'?" he demanded.

In the startled hush that answered, the woman jerked him about with a relentless hand.

"See here, boy, what's the meaning of this? Why did you come back? Where are your folks?"

"I didn't come back. I was left."

"Left!"

"Yes, with mumsey." A sudden remembrance seemed to come to the boy, and with a complete change of manner, he once more held out his hat. "She's sick. It's for her I'm playin'. Hain't you got just—a penny?" he begged tremulously.

"No, I hain't," snapped the woman; "and if I had I shouldn't give it ter the likes o' you. Be gone with ye!" And the Widow Martin retreated into the house and banged the door behind her.

The Widow Martin was angry. Born upon a New Hampshire farm, and thrust by an unkind fate into a Pennsylvania mining town, she had all the New England woman's hatred of dirt, disorder and "shiftlessness." Ten years among the Slavs, Polanders, Swedes, Italians and Portuguese about her, moreover, had only added to her original hatred of "foreigners." That a "dirty little gipsy tramp" should presume to ask her aid, was intolerable; and still more so was the thought that she had so far forgotten herself as to stand and listen to his playing. But even as she frowned with anger, an echo of the witchery of that music swept over her, and involuntarily she crept to the window to see what had become of the player.

The boy was confronting the crowd, holding the violin half behind his back. His face was white, and curiously set, but he received in silence the catcalls and yells of "Bonesy" from the jeering men and boys.

With an angry exclamation the Widow Martin ran to her door and jerked it open. It had been her intention to disperse the crowd with no gentle command; but she had scarcely appeared on the doorstep when she found herself, to her dumbfounded amazement, holding a violin in her hands, while the boy—its recent guardian—was making so vigorous a use of his strong little fists that the jeers were rapidly giving place to howls of pain and rage. For a dazed minute the Widow Martin watched in silence the extraordinary sight of one small boy trying to put to rout a score of antagonists; then she dashed into the crowd, caught young Marco Ferdinando Bonelli by the collar of his blouse, and dragged him into the house. Once there, she shut the door, dropped the boy into a chair, and the violin on to the table.

"Well, young man, this is a pretty how-d'ye-do," she said sternly.

The boy did not answer. He did not, indeed, seem to hear her. He struggled to his feet and hurried to the table, examining with anxious eyes and tender fingers the violin. Then with a relieved sigh he turned a beaming face on the woman.

"Thank ye, ma'am—an' it didn't even get scratched!" he exulted. "You was good ter come and hold it for me. I was wonderin' what ter do with it when you hove in sight. But I guess we fixed 'em all right; didn't we?"

"We! We!" gasped the Widow Martin, almost dumb at this calm inclusion of herself in the recent fray; but the boy went on unconcernedly.

"And now, if you don't mind, I'll go. As long as you hain't got anythin' for mumsey, why I must be findin' somebody what has, you know," he smiled cheerfully, tucking the violin under his arm.

"But what—how—" The Widow Martin stumbled over her words, and came to a dazed pause. She had brought this boy into the house to give him a sound lecture. She found herself now in the uncomfortable position of one who has somehow been weighed and found wanting. "See here, boy, where is your mother?" she finished sharply.

"In the tent where they left her."

"Left her!—and her sick?"

"Yes'um, ma'am." The boy hesitated, then drew himself to his full height. "I didn't leave her!"

Something came into the Widow Martin's throat—a most extraordinary something that made her choke and catch her breath. She rose hurriedly and went into the next room. When she came back she thrust a dingy ten-cent piece into the boy's hand.

"Here, now go—quick!" she commanded crossly, to hide that same something in her throat, which was still there, and which forbade her voice to be steady. "Go—and don't ye come back. I don't like boys, nor tramps, nor gipsies!" she flung out as she opened wide the door.

"Thank ye, ma'am," joyfully beamed the boy, who seemed to be conscious of nothing but the bit of money in his hand. "Good-by!" And he marched blithely through the open doorway.

It was not long before all of Gaylordville knew of the boy and the sick woman whom the gipsies had left in the clearing; and all of Gaylordville was disturbed. The woman was undeniably very ill, though she insisted herself that she was getting better fast, and would soon be able to follow her friends, who, she said, were waiting for her a few miles farther on. Just what to do with her, the town authorities did not know. So far as air and isolation were concerned, she was best off where she was, and there really seemed to be no other place for her. The doctors declared, too, that the outdoor treatment was just what she needed, though at the same time they shook their heads gravely and prophesied that she would not long need anything. So the local officials contented themselves by seeing that a nurse was sent to look after her wants, and that curious idlers were kept away from her tent. Beyond that they gave themselves little concern.

It came to be a very common thing to see the boy about the Gaylordville streets during the days that followed; and everywhere with him was the violin. The hoots and jeers were fewer now—possibly the impression made by his small brown fists had not been forgotten.

In Marco's own estimation, he was taking care of his mother; and never was he so pleased as when a bun or a bit of fruit he had bought for her would bring a smile to her eyes. He still sat with her in the twilight and talked of the beautiful days to come; and his violin still softly whispered of the fine new house, with its obsequious servants among whom she would walk in the silken gown of blue. The little mother, however, no longer sat at the door of the tent, but lay back on her cot, white-faced—except for the treacherous roses—and panting for breath after the cruel cough. She said that she was only tired, and would soon be well.

To be continued

A Glowing Testimonial

Dear Christian Herald: I have received the premium book, *After Death—What?* which I read with delight. I found great comfort in the preface, and I think the two chapters, "Our Children in Heaven" and "Shall We Know Each Other There?" and the "Poems of Comfort" are alone worth the price paid for both THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and this great book.

Very truly yours,

Abestine, Va. E. COLLINS.

Come Into the Light

There are some few foods which must be factory cooked, because every home lacks the facilities. Crackers and beans are among them.

Home-baked beans ferment and form gas, because they don't digest. Most of them fail to get half enough heat.

They are mushy and broken, while all people like beans nutty, mealy and whole. It isn't your fault, its your lack of facilities.

We employ steam ovens, so we apply 245 degrees heat without bursting or crisping a bean.

We bake in small parcels so the full heat goes through. Thus Van Camp's don't ferment and form gas.

We bake the tomato sauce into the beans and get our delicious blend.

Beans are 84% nutriment. They contain more food than the choicest beef, yet they cost not a third as much.

They are appetizing, hearty and economical. And our beans are ready to serve.

Don't you think it worth while to serve a can of Van Camp's and learn what they mean to you?

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

Don't judge Van Camp's by other baked beans. We pay $2.25 per bushel to get the whitest and plumpest of Michigan beans. Some beans sell for 30 cents.

We use whole, vine-ripened tomatoes to make a sauce that costs five times as much as some others.

Don't expect cheap beans, poor sauce and wrong methods to make such a dish as we make. Insist on the genuine.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

YOURS FOR $1.00 CASH $1 CASH

AND THE BALANCE LATER IN LITTLE WEEKLY PAYMENTS

HALF A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Take this high grade sewing machine into your home, use it as your own, try all its attachments, and if it is not exactly what we claim in every respect; if it is not handsomer, better made, more easy to run, and if it does not do better work than any other machine you ever saw *at any price*, you can return it any time within six months and get your money back, together with all freight charges. *YOU TAKE NO RISK.*

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We save you $10.00 to $15.00 and allow half a year to pay for a *KING* — the world's highest grade sewing machine. If you find it absolutely perfect, if you feel you couldn't get along without it, send us one dollar and the balance can be paid later in little weekly payments.

It costs you no more to *buy* the *KING* than to *rent* any other sewing machine of equal quality.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

We are able to make this marvelous offer because we are the only manufacturers of sewing machines in the world who sell direct from factory to family—giving our customers the dealers, entire profit.

KING Sewing Machine Co. 237 Court St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

World's Best Sewing Machine

This perfect machine is strictly ball bearing; has the newest drop head; is easy running and sews a perfect lock stitch. Among the operations it performs are adjustable hemming; hemming and sewing on lace; the French seam; felling; tucking; binding; the French fold; braiding; quilting; ruffling; plaiting, ruffling between two bands; edge stitching and piping and shirring. We positively guarantee that this marvelous variety and perfection of work cannot be duplicated by the attachments of any other family sewing machine in the world. Write for illustrated catalog of complete description; and explaining how you can save one half. We are the manufacturers—and save you the dealer's profits.

NEW STEEL ROOFING $1.60 PER 100 SQ. FEET

Most Durable and Economical Known Easy to put on, requires no tools but a hatchet or a hammer. With ordinary care will outlast any other kind. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere have proven its virtues. Suitable for covering any building. Also best for ceiling and siding. **FIRE PROOF AND LIGHTNING PROOF.** Cheaper and more lasting than shingles. Will not taint rain water. Makes your building cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Absolutely perfect. Brand new **$1.80** is our price for our No. 10 grade of Flat Semi-Hardened Steel Roofing and Siding, each sheet 24 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long. Our price on the Corrugated, like illustration, sheets 22 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long, **$1.85.** Steel Pressed Brick Siding, **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Fine Steel Beaded Ceiling, **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Also furnish Standing Seam and "V" Crimped Roofing. At these prices **WE PAY THE FREIGHT** to all points east of Colorado except Okla., Tex., and Ind. Ter. Quotations to other points on application. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.** We ship this roofing to anyone answering this Ad., C. O. D. with privilege of examination if you send us 25 per cent of the amount of your order in cash; balance to be paid after material reaches your station. If not found as represented, we will cheerfully refund your deposit. **ASK FOR CATALOG NO. C. M. 373** Lowest prices on Roofing, Eave Troughs, Wire, Pipe, Fencing, Plumbing, Doors, Household Goods and everything needed on the farm or in the home.

WE BUY OUR GOODS AT SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Interpreter's House*

THE lessons imparted by the Interpreter to Christian are doubtless all that are necessary for the young convert. He must lift up his eyes constantly to heaven; the Bible must be in his hand; and the law of truth must be written on his lips.

In addition to all this, the world present must be ever of less account to him than the world to come, where a crown of glory awaits the faithful. His deeds must be done with the thought before him of their bearing upon that life. Of each daily crisis, as it comes to him, he must ask, "Is this calculated to make me fitter to dwell with beings of perfect purity forever, or is it not?"

For there is nothing which so emphasizes and renders offensive grime and blemishes as to contrast them with stainless whiteness.

The quaint figure of the ill-swept room not only imparts a practical lesson in housewifery (and especially in street-cleaning), but throws a certain light upon Paul's strong figures, illustrating the work of the law and the work of faith. The unexpected introduction of these little teachings, by the way, gives to this wonderful allegory one of its greatest charms.

There is no stronger story in the book than that of Passion and Patience. Old and young will profit by keeping it constantly in mind.

Figure follows hard on figure here, reminding us that Bunyan lived in an age when animals, feelings, plants, everything, were personified. Neither prose nor poetry which did not employ this artifice was then considered truly refined. Milton and Dryden were the two most conspicuous literary figures of the time, and Collins followed soon after. Possibly it was largely because of the purely natural character of his work that Shakespeare failed of contemporary distinction. The literature of nature could no better be appreciated in those days than could the great artist David appreciate the so-called "natural" school of painting in France. The age was steeped in mysticism, and everybody who aspired to the good opinion of the arbiters of literary fame wrote in tropes.

Poor Bunyan probably had little thought of literary greatness when he constructed, thought by thought and trope by trope, his Pilgrim story in that damp prison-chamber overlooking the Ouse. He lived to see it sold by the hundred thousand; but it was not considered as literature by the great lordly writers of his time, who scorned the poor tinker and his simple works, little dreaming that long after their pompous compositions had been relegated to the limbo of mere "studentlore," the *Pilgrim's Progress* would be still on the tongues of the people of every land.

We wander breathlessly on with the rapt Pilgrim, watching the quenchless fire, fed secretly with oil (the fire of grace in our own hearts, which the world, the flesh and the devil endeavor daily to put out); then to the door of the stately palace, where the man "of a very stout countenance" cuts his way through the opposing rabble, and joins the white-robed throng within; and then on to the sad, backslidden one in the iron cage; and to him who saw the day of judgment dawning ere he was prepared.

As one of our modern poets has well said, this stay in the Interpreter's house gave to Pilgrim the preparation for the hard journey before him, to

> Shape his acts, and discipline his mind,
> To walk adorning earth with hope of heaven.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, May 9. Pilgrim's Progress Series. TEXTS: Eccl. 12:9-14; James 1:19-25.

Making a Guest of Christ*

OURS is not what may be called an age of faith. It is a time when men question everything. The universal cry is, "You say thus and so, but can you prove it?" Perhaps it was never so hard as now to put one's hand in Christ's, give up one's own way, and say, "Lead me whithersoever thou wilt. I trust Thy word."

Yet it is only through loving faith in Him that the door of our hearts can be opened for his entrance. This is beautifully portrayed in Miss Kimball's striking poem, beginning "Speechless sorrow sat with me."

The lamp was out—the rain "wildly beat the window pane." Some one knocked; the door was unlocked. Then

> Opening wide the door He came,
> But I could not speak his name.
> In the guest chair took his place.
> But I could not see his face.
> When my little lamp was beaming,
> When my little fire was gleaming,
> And the board was spread for three, [me.
> Lo, my Master was the guest that supped with

Thus, as we all know, but as we need constantly to remind ourselves, Christ stands ever outside our hearts, knocking to come in. Especially in our seasons of affliction does he press upon us the comfort of his presence.

And yet, through heedlessness, or ignorance, or obstinacy, we too often "leave him standing there."

"We must put ourselves," says President King, "steadily, persistently into the closest possible relation with Christ. Only so shall we be following the prime law for coming into all the greatest values of life—staying persistently in the presence of the best we know in the realm of the spiritual, with honest response to its natural, inevitable appeal. This will bring us surely into Christ's life of love."

In Drummond's wonderful essay on "Growth," he shows how the mysterious increase in spirituality which every true Christian should experience can come only from the indwelling of Christ in the soul. "No man by taking thought has ever added a cubit to his stature; nor has any man by mere working at his soul ever approached nearer to the stature of the Lord Jesus. The Christ-life unfolds from a divine germ, planted centrally in the nature, which grows as naturally as a flower."

This germ is the spirit of Christ himself, ever hovering without each human soul, pleading to be let in, and, once admitted, purifying, uplifting, healing, comforting; and yet so dull are men that too often they close their hearts against the heavenly Guest, brutally barring it out, and even sometimes flinging it a ribald defiance.

George Matheson, in one of his eloquent apostrophes, thanks God for the blessings which he sometimes gives to us in spite of our indifference or even sin. "There are those," he says, "who, like Jacob, get a blessing from thee before they have learned thy name. They do not know the cause of their own heart's burning. They say, 'I got it from the torch of Nature. I was walking on the road to Emmaus, and a man met me and gave me light.' Thou art that man, O Lord. My heart has been heated by thee. My grace is thy gift. My warmth is the working of thy wings. Even when my doors are shut, I may be reached by thee. Thy peace can tread where there is no pathway. Send me, Lord, thy joy and rest. Fan into flame my emberless fireplace. Send me steadfastness in the storm, and bravery in the loss of battle."

All this comes to the soul which has Christ for its constant guest—your soul, my soul, any soul, to-day and forever.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, May 9. TEXTS: Mark 2:14-17; Matt. 9:9-13; Luke 5:28-29.

Let us send you this stunning Petticoat without a penny from you

Find out, at our risk and expense, what a surprising value this is!

Judge, after you see the Petticoat; after you try it on, whether you can afford to miss this remarkable bargain. We send the Petticoat prepaid; no C.O.D., no obligation whatever. You don't pay a penny in advance, you don't risk a single cent. This is the new way—the way to make sure of getting exactly the Petticoat you want. Just a letter from you will bring you this strikingly stylish Petticoat. Made-to-your-measure—made of the beautiful new fabric—Taffeta Loraine.

See, before your glass, how smoothly and trimly this Petticoat fits, how smartly it drapes. Note how gracefully your outerskirt hangs, over this Petticoat.

Then judge of the beauty of this new fabric, Taffeta Loraine—the fabric which delights every one who sees it. Note that it has the richness and "rustle" of silk. But mark this: you will find it far firmer and stronger than silk, far more durable. It won't crack, split, nor "fall to pieces."

So you get, at about one-third the cost, the smartness of silk, plus far more service and wear. For the price of this remarkable Petticoat, if you decide to keep it, is only **$2.00.**

Send back the Petticoat, or send $2.00, whichever you prefer, within two days of receipt.

Judge of the astonishing saving. We are manufacturers, selling direct. We save you wholesaler's and retailer's profits. That is how we give you such wonderful value. You could not have as good a Petticoat made for less than $3.50 or $4.00.

This stunning Taffeta Loraine Petticoat, made to measure, only $2

But you are to decide, after you see the Petticoat, whether all we say is true. If it doesn't in every way suit you, return it and it won't cost you a cent. If you decide that you want it, simply send us $2.00.

Note the Patent Self-Fitting Adjustment

This garment is cut in the latest style—on the lines of the new dress skirts. Daintily but strongly made. **Patent Fasteners** give 12 adjustments around the waist and hips—no draw-strings, no puckering, no bunchiness. 6 gores, with a rich 16-inch 4-ruffle flounce; a 9-inch under-flounce with a 3-inch dust ruffle. Ruffles elaborately shirred. Seams bound in and reinforced by tape.

The colors are Black, Navy, Tan Golden Brown, Taupe Gray, Maroon, Bottle Green and Nile Green. For an out-size Petticoat—over 30-inch waist, 50-inch hip or 44-inch length—**50c extra.**

Don't send any money—Simply give us your waist, hip, and front-and-back length measures, and state color you want. While you are about it, why not place an order in this way for each of the women-folk in your family who may need a petticoat? This is the safe way—far better than buying at your local store; for there you have little chance to judge before paying your money. We give you two full days after you get your petticoat, to make up your mind how you like it.

You see you are SURE OF SATISFACTION before sending any money; so sit down and write us now, before you forget it.

A. MONTROSE MFG. COMPANY, Box 2584, BOSTON, MASS.

We will send you a Parisian Model Corset on approval, express prepaid

—and guarantee to fit your figure perfectly. *Try it on at your own home*, and if not satisfactory return at our expense.

Write for our Free 20-page Corset Book. It shows the very latest creations in corsetry—models of exclusive design and surpassing beauty—and explains how our

Parisian Model Corsets

can be made to fit you perfectly from your measurements sent us by mail.

A perfect-fitting gown **requires** a perfect-fitting corset. Without a corset adapted to your own figure, you cannot dress correctly or in **becoming** style. Our Parisian Model Corset brings out the beauty of your figure; it accentuates good lines and corrects improper ones.

Price $2.50 to $25 according to material.

We have in all parts of the country delighted customers who voluntarily testify to the merits of our Parisian Model Corsets.

Write TO-DAY for our FREE Corset Book.

THE PARISIAN CORSET STORE

Devoted to Corsetry Exclusively **519 Race St., Cincinnati, O.**

MISSOURI MORTGAGES

Pay better interest because the earnings are higher on the land values. I can recommend the mortgages I sell, because I loan on high-grade farms only and know the borrowers personally. You can increase your income if you invest in these securities. NOTHING SAFER. Quickly convertible or available everywhere as collateral if needed. Write for my list before investing.

M. F. ROBINSON, Prest. Bank, Princeton, Mo.

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

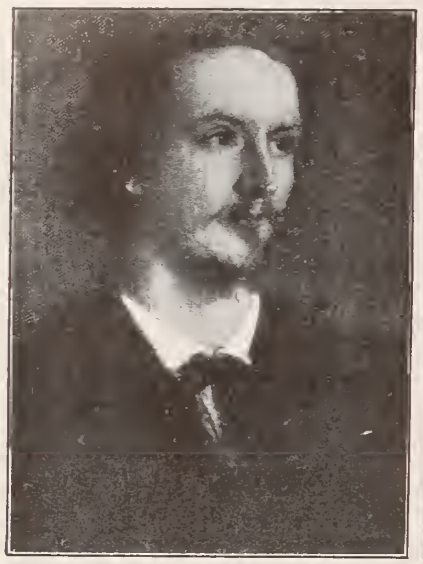
You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

The Passing of Two Great Writers

WITHIN twenty-four hours of each other two of the greatest writers of a generation in the English tongue—one a novelist, the other a poet—passed into the world beyond. The novelist was Francis Marion Crawford, the American writer, who died at his villa at Sorrento, Italy; the poet was Algernon Charles Swinburne, the last of the great Victorian poets of England.

In Crawford the present generation had one of its most prolific, as well as interesting, writers of finished English. Despite the large number of books which came from his pen, he always maintained a certain high standard of style and composition.



Algernon Charles Swinburne

Francis Marion Crawford

His career as a writer is as interesting a romance as any he ever wrote. He was born at the Baths of Lucca, in north Italy, August 2, 1854. His father was Thomas Crawford, a man of Scotch blood, though born in Ireland. Thomas came to America in boyhood and soon demonstrated his budding genius as a sculptor. He married Miss Louisa Ward, a sister of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. The Crawfords moved to Italy, where Thomas could better carry on his work.

Crawford did not show any particular aptitude for writing in his student days. In fact, it is said that he felt he was without imagination.

It was almost by chance that he wrote his first story. One day in New York, in 1882, he was telling his uncle about a diamond merchant, Mr. Jacobs, in India. The uncle, "Sam" Ward, was struck with the idea that Jacobs' career would make a good story. He persuaded Crawford to write. Unwillingly the young man, who thought he was without creative powers, set to work. In thirty-two days the book, under the title of *Mr. Isaacs*, was finished. It was an instantaneous success, and it settled the fact that Crawford's life-work was to be literature. He began to write on Italian themes, and made the field his own.

Mr. Crawford died as a result of an attack of influenza. Once he said, speaking of the approach of Good Friday, "I die with Christ," and as he passed away he murmured, "I enter serenely into eternity."

* * *

Algernon Charles Swinburne was both a poet and essayist and one of that distinguished coterie of men of letters who made memorable the Victorian age in literature. He was born in London in 1837. He was precocious in his youthful love of letters and began to write early, and it is related he used to take a copy of Shakespeare to bed with him. He was educated at Eton and Oxford. At Eton the headmaster remonstrated with him on the time he spent on the poets and ended by making him free of his own library. Soon after leaving, he wrote several poems which made his fame and in later years his verse was measured by the high standard set in his youth. In his earlier verses he shows distinctly radical tendencies. This spirit of poetical revolution became gradually modified and was replaced by a spirit of patriotism and a longing to sing his country's glories. His verse was marked by originality; one poem did not ring reminiscently of the others which had preceded it; by sincerity and earnestness, he showed at all times his master ability as a word painter.

A DAY IN THE NATION'S TREASURY

Continued from page 375

are not telling what they know. They are the President, the Secretary of the Treasury, and Chief Wilkie. With Chief Wilkie I had a talk, and he told me as much perhaps as he tells anybody. The Secret Service was started for two purposes: to suppress counterfeiting, and to protect the President. As the other departments had no such service it gradually became their custom to borrow the Treasury Secret Service men as need arose. This apparently harmless practice was stopped by action of the last Congress. The Secret Service men are now confined to their original duties: suppressing counterfeiting and protecting the President.

Many other interesting branches of the Treasury Department, such as the Marine Hospital Service and the Life-Saving Service, space does not permit me even to touch upon. The head of almost every division with whom I talked told me that a book could be written about the work of his division alone. I have every reason to believe it. One of the most inspiring things about the Treasury Department is the pride and interest both officials and employees take in their work. There are a number of officials of great administrative ability who are working cheerfully on clerks' salaries. Some of them have refused tempting offers to go into private employment. They are the kind of patriots who are essential to the success of our republic.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 383, and write them for full information.

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES

Paints and Finishes for Every Home Use

Spring is the time to freshen up by doing the odd jobs of painting you have been planning. Try the Acme Quality plan this year and do your own painting. For the buggy, the furniture, for the floors and woodwork, *for every paint purpose*, use Acme Quality. Simply tell your dealer what you wish to do and ask for the proper one of the

ACME QUALITY

PAINTS, ENAMELS, STAINS AND VARNISHES

for the surfaces you have in mind. Accept no substitute, for Acme Quality Finishes are each and every one scientifically prepared for specific uses and no other finishes possess the beauty and durability of Acme Quality. Remember—if it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

The Acme Quality Text-Book on Paints and Finishes

tells you just what paint, enamel, stain or varnish to buy for any kind of work *and the best way to apply it*. Every one should keep a copy handy. Gives you just the information you want, *when you want it*. Write for a free copy.

Acme White Lead and Color Works
Dept. O
Detroit, Mich.

IN DETROIT—LIFE IS WORTH LIVING

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 50 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

Write for GRAND FREE MILLWORK CATALOG

How to Build, Remodel or Repair House at HALF Usual Cost!

We will supply you with high-grade, guaranteed Building Material—the best made in America—at an actual cash saving of HALF the regular retail dealers' prices.

Doors, 77c and up
Windows, 63c up
Corner Blocks, 2c
Porch Columns, $1.85 and up
Oak Stairs, complete, $28.

5,000 Building Material Bargain
Including Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Stair Porches, Interior Finish, Lumb

Get our prices on everything y need to build a new house or moder ize an old one. Our Catalog offers 5 Bargains—the very latest designs Millwork, approved by best architec

Quality, Satisfaction an Safe Delivery Guarantee

We saved our customers a milli dollars in 1908. We ship everywhe under an absolute guarantee of qu ity, safe delivery and satisfactio Money refunded and freight pa both ways if goods are not as rep sented. Write for Grand Free Mi work Catalog TODAY.

GORDON-VAN TINE C 1713 Case St., Davenport, I

Visit Lincoln's, Springfie

While en route betwee Chicago and St. Lou

"THE ONLY WA to do this without los of time is via

CHICAGO & ALTON R

Send for illustrated book about Springfield, Illinc

GEO. J. CHARLTON, Gen Passenger Agent. Chicago,

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, temper and Indigestion R edy. A veterinary Remedy wind, throat and stomach t bles. $1.00 per can, of dealer expressprepaid. Send for book

The Newton Remedy Toledo, Ohio

PAUL AT ANTIOCH

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE work of the two evangelists in Cyprus was done; Sergius Paulus was left behind to care for the disciples who had been made there. Their next move was to Perga in Pamphylia, a province of Asia Minor, and here John (or Mark) the evangelist (in the house of whose mother prayer was made for Peter on the night of his liberation), "departing from them, returned to Jerusalem." This young man had not counted the cost of a missionary's life; he was not yet entire for God. Their next station was Antioch in Pisidia (quite another than that Antioch in Syria, where the disciples were first called Christians). Guided, doubtless, by God, they "went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and sat down." Perhaps rumors of them had preceded their visit; in any case, "the rulers of the synagogue sent unto them, saying, 'Ye men and brethren, if ye have any word of exhortation for the people, say on."

Paul was the spokesman, and he took the Jewish audience back to their early history, and the way by which God had led them as a nation. He drew the eye of those Asiatic Jews to God's dealings in faithfulness and love with his chosen people. He was preaching to a Bible-knowing and Bible-loving people, and it was necessary that he should prove his testimony to Jesus from the Scriptures themselves.

Paul went on boldly, stating the facts which had happened. "For they that dwelt at Jerusalem, and their rulers, because they knew Him not, nor yet the voice of the prophets which are read every Sabbath day, they have fulfilled them in condemning him." "They knew not the Scriptures, neither the power of God." Paul most carefully noted that all which happened to Jesus had been foretold. Probably he pointed out the very Scriptures which spoke of his sufferings and death. Then he spoke of the resurrection. The resurrection of Christ was always the touchstone both with Jew and Gentile. If it could be proved that this Jesus of Nazareth had risen unaided from the dead, he must be God and they could no longer consistently disbelieve in him. This Paul knew, and, after having asserted that there were witnesses to the fact, he applied to his audience, proving still from Scripture all he had asserted. And now this strange teacher established a connection between his hearers and Jesus. Paul gave two Scripture proofs of Christ's resurrection: "Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee" (Ps. 2:7), and "Thou shalt not suffer thine Holy One to see corruption" (Ps. 16:10); and he thus argued, "For David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers, and saw corruption; but he whom God raised again saw no corruption." Here was proof positive that the Holy One referred to was Christ, proof positive also that that Holy One, being dead, was not subject, as other human beings are, to the ordinary law of corruption and decay; that his death was the fulfilment of the Scripture.

OUR SHORTHAND CLASSES

REMARKABLE success has attended the Correspondence Course of Standard Shorthand during the past year, over 1,000 CHRISTIAN HERALD pupils having been successfully taught in a little over eight months. At the request of many other readers, who have written expressing a desire to take up the study of Pitman-Graham (the recognized "standard" system, which is taught in these classes), it has been decided to give the course under the "individual instruction" method, which assures still more rapid and satisfactory progress. We are now teaching large numbers under this method by mail, each individual pupil standing in a class by himself.

The Correspondence Course consists of twenty-four lessons, very simple and easily understood. Under the "individual method" each lesson is examined, corrected and returned promptly to the student. Prepared stationery is sent with each lesson. The student has the advantage of every lesson being an examination, and thus makes rapid progress.

This special Correspondence Course is open to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers and their friends at the nominal enrolment fee of $2, being rather less than one-tenth the cost charged in the average business college. There are no extra charges whatsoever. The following are taken from hundreds of testimonials received:

"I am well satisfied with the Course. It is easy to learn. I will certainly recommend it to others."—Alvenia Schultz, East Greenville, Pa.

"You make each lesson perfectly clear, and I think no one could fail to learn if they follow your instructions. I will recommend your Course wherever I have the opportunity."—Mrs. M. Dingee, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I am very well pleased with the Correspondence Course. The instructions were so plain one could not possibly misunderstand them."—Linnie Topping, Ashley, Ill.

"The Course has been very satisfactory to me, and I made good use of it."—Arthur T. Lukens, Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

"I am much pleased with the Course. It is an excellent way to learn shorthand at one-tenth the expense it would cost in a business college."—Robert W. Langley, Everett, Wash.

"The lessons are short and concise, yet clear and progressive; and I was particularly pleased with the spirit of optimism and encouragement with which you strove to imbue the student from the very beginning."—George E. Gamble, Philadelphia, Pa.

By taking advantage of this opportunity now, any student will be able to complete the course by midsummer and be ready for a business opening before the fall. All applications for enrolment should be sent, with full name and address, accompanied by enrolment fee of $2, to "Correspondence Course of Shorthand," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

LEARNING THINGS

We are all in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

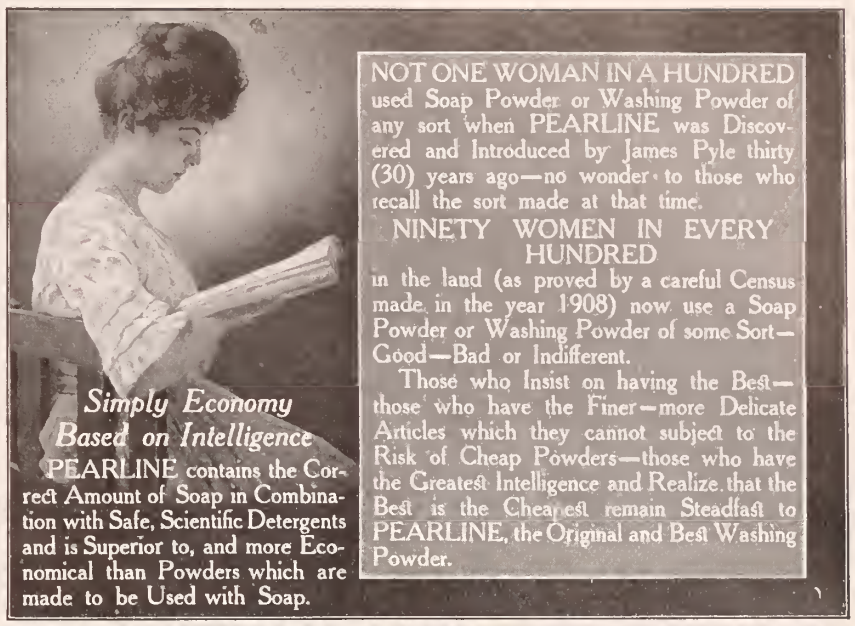
"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum."

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

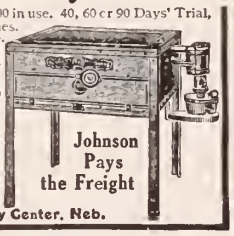

Simply Economy Based on Intelligence
PEARLINE contains the Correct Amount of Soap in Combination with Safe, Scientific Detergents and is Superior to, and more Economical than Powders which are made to be Used with Soap.
NOT ONE WOMAN IN A HUNDRED used Soap Powder or Washing Powder of any sort when PEARLINE was Discovered and Introduced by James Pyle thirty (30) years ago—no wonder to those who recall the sort made at that time.
NINETY WOMEN IN EVERY HUNDRED
in the land (as proved by a careful Census made in the year 1908) now use a Soap Powder or Washing Powder of some Sort—Good—Bad or Indifferent.
Those who Insist on having the Best—those who have the Finer—more Delicate Articles which they cannot subject to the Risk of Cheap Powders—those who have the Greatest Intelligence and Realize that the Best is the Cheapest remain Steadfast to PEARLINE, the Original and Best Washing Powder.

Get My Book Before Too Late For Chicken Time

Johnson says: Don't delay too late—better hurry up and send your name. It's most May time. My Big Poultry Book is better than ever—every page of 200 and every photograph out of over 1200 a poultry lesson. Just find out about

Old Trusty Incubator

Over 100,000 in use. 40, 60 or 90 Days' Trial, for 3 Hatches. 10-Year Guarantee. 75 per cent better hatches guaranteed. Don't pay two prices—my price is under $10 complete ready to hatch, sent promptly, freight prepaid east of the Rockies. Get my Big, Free Book.



Johnson Pays the Freight

M. M. Johnson Incubator Man, Clay Center, Neb.

STOP DRUDGING

3 IN ONE REGISTERED TRADE-MARK

Don't work yourself to death cleaning and polishing furniture in the old-fashioned way, with soap and water or varnish.

3-in-One Oil removes spots, scratches and scars from piano cases, fine furniture and all varnished surfaces easier, quicker and better than any furniture polish. It brings back the original lustre, dries quickly and gives a bright, lasting finish.

FREE Write for generous sample bottle and *"the-new-way"* to polish furniture, both free.

3-in-One Oil Co., 54 BROADWAY NEW YORK

YOU CAN AFFORD AN IRON FENCE

Costs less than wood; lasts life-time. In price, style, beauty, quality, **our Iron Fence leads the world.** Before buying elsewhere get our "Free Illustrated Catalogue," over 200 designs. **Agents wanted** everywhere. Big demand. Big seller.

The American FENCE IRON Wks. Co., Dept. B. Cinti, O.

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed **1909 Models $10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1907 & 1908 Models **$7 to $12**
all of best makes
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, good as new..... **$3 to $8**
Great **Factory Clearing Sale.**
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow.
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. S-71, Chicago

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW. Positively best ever made by any factory.

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job
Free Trial

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

The Knot That Holds

"Jubilee Year" of Page Fence

Page Fence is woven just the same today as 25 years ago. A real triple knot—not a simple twist! Page Fence is made of High Carbon Steel of double the tensile strength and elasticity of common fence wire.

Page Catalog—"Jubilee Edition"—SENT FREE! Box 130X
Page Woven Wire Fence Co. Adrian, Michigan

"I MADE $12 PER DAY

Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"—*Sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.*

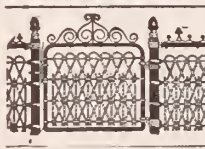
AGENTS coining money.
Selling from 50 to 500 sets per week. **You can do it.** Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. **OUTFIT FREE** to workers. Start quick—write today.
THOMAS MFG. CO.
1609 Barney Blk., Dayton, Ohio

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES it possible for everyone to own their own light works. Better than electricity—less expensive. If you can afford kerosene lamps you can afford the "Best" light. Full guarantee. Over 200 styles. Catalog free. Agents wanted. Write.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-20 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

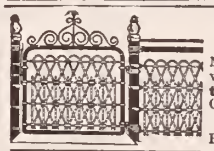
MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

LAWN FENCE



Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester, Ind.

LAWN FENCE



Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.
DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address.
The Ward Fence Co.
Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

15 CENTS A ROD

For a 22-inch Hog Fence; 27c for 47-inch Farm Fence; 37c for 50-inch Poultry Fence. **Sold on 30 days free trial.** 68 styles and heights. Catalog free. Write for it today.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 297 MUNCIE, INDIANA.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

PATENT SENSE and PATENTS THAT PROTECT yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. *Estab. 1869.*

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb Mop; turn crank to wring; hands keep clean. Women all buy; 150% to Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO., 466 Main Street, LEIPSIC, O.

COLUMBIA

Columbia Double-Disc Records, 65c

Fit Any Disc Machine and Double Its Value

To owners of disc machines, of every make—Columbia and others: We guarantee you a better record on *each* side of the Columbia Double-Disc Record than you ever bought before under any name at any price—better in surface, tone and durability. Be sure you see a Columbia dealer, hear the records played and get a catalog.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Double-Disc Records, we will send you a sample, postage paid, for 65 cents, and a catalog with it.

Columbia Indestructible Records, 35c

Fit Any Cylinder Machine and Last Forever

To owners of Cylinder machines of every make—Columbia and others: Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records won't break, no matter how roughly they are used; they won t wear out, no matter how long they are played. Moreover their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than that of any other cylinder record made.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, send us 35 cents and we will send you a sample by return mail, postage prepaid—with a catalog.

Columbia Disc and Cylinder Graphophones

No one thing will give so much pleasure, to so many people, for so long a time, at so little cost, as a Columbia Graphophone—**$20 to $200.** Catalog free.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, GENERAL
Dept. X5, Tribune Building, New York

BRANCHES:
New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Washington, London.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CANADA: 40 Melinda St., Toronto, Ont.
Dealers in all principal cities

Dealers Wanted—Exclusive selling rights given where we are not properly represented.

RECORDS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, May 5, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 18. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See Page 395

THE REVOLUTION IN TURKEY

1 The Sultan; 2 Gate of the Barracks; 3 View of Galata Bridge from the Water; 4 Niazi Bey; 5 Enver Bey; 6 Troops Marching from the Sultan's Palace; 7 Review of Turkish Cavalry

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

B. A., Hollywood, Calif. 1. Why did not President Taft take the oath of office on the Bible which the other Presidents had used? 2. Of what religion is Mrs. Taft?

1. There is no one Bible on which the Presidents take the oath of office. Each President furnishes, or has furnished, a special Bible for the occasion, and the Bible then remains in the possession of the President's family as an heirloom. President Taft used the Bible of the United States Supreme Court for the reason that it had always been his ambition to be a member of that court. It was a matter of sentiment with him, but a fine one, to use the Bible of the highest judicial body in the land. 2. Mrs. Taft is a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Mrs. E. C. M., Claremont, Ill. Are there any saved outside of the Church?

Yes. God has his witnesses in all lands and in every nation. The light and power of the Holy Spirit can make themselves felt in the midst of a desert, or in the remote islands of the seas. The Church, however, is the ordained organized means of grace, and none should neglect it. For any one who is within a reasonable distance of a church to neglect attendance, is to miss a great privilege and a great blessing, and possibly to miss what is far more precious than life itself—the jewel of salvation.

Reader, Babylon, N. Y. If a man and his wife have a joint account in a savings bank, credited jointly in the bank book and subject to withdrawal without question by either, in the event of the death of either does the survivor rightfully and legally own the whole amount of money, heirs or no heirs?

We referred your letter to our attorney, Mr. G. H. Crawford, and herewith give his reply: "On the facts stated, the presumption would be very strong in favor of the survivor taking the whole. Facts might exist, however, to rebut the presumption, but such facts must be clearly proved and must demonstrate that the intention of the parties in creating the account excluded the right of survivorship."

Reader, Newville, N. D. Why do you serve the Bread Line at such an early hour—1 A.M.?

Because the men who form the Bread Line, as a rule, have no home or lodging and the one o'clock service of food makes a cheering break in the monotony of the long, cold night. It gives them strength and courage to face the ordeal of the coming day and to go out and seek work. We consider it the best hour that could have been chosen for the purpose.

F. B. R., Jamestown, Mo. Is it safe to obey conscience in deciding between right and wrong?

Not always. There is such a thing as a seared and dulled conscience—one that is practically dead. Such a conscience, through long toleration of evil courses, has become practically unable to distinguish right from wrong and has ceased its functions as an inward mentor. It needs to be quickened, and the heart renewed and regenerated by the Holy Spirit, before the conscience can be trusted again as a guide to decide between right and wrong. See our MAIL-BAG for May 5, 1909, for answer to your other question.

Reader, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. 1. Should we teach that regeneration, pardon, justification and adoption are simultaneous in point of time and operation? 2. May we teach that to be sanctified is to be made holy, and to be set apart for sacred use, subsequent to justification?

1. Farrar very concisely answers this. He writes: "The sinner is convinced of sin by the Holy Spirit; he exercises a penitent faith in Christ as his Saviour; God immediately justifies him; the Holy Spirit attests the fact of his forgiveness by shedding abroad the love of God in the heart, and all things become new." Conversion is "that change in the thoughts, desires, dispositions and life of the sinner which is the result of the Holy Spirit entering the heart by the exercise of saving faith in the atonement." Regeneration is the work of the Spirit in the transformation of the whole nature of the converted one. It is the recovery of the moral image of God and the awakening of new spiritual life. It is wholly an act of God's grace and differs from conversion in that it is a receptive work altogether. Adoption, in the early church, was held to be the result of baptism. Now, it is held as following justification as a logical sequel; for if sin deprived us of our sonship, forgiveness restores it. 2. Yes. Sanctification is the process of being purged, purified and set aside for service. It is usually a gradual process. Natural instincts and passions are chastened and restrained, and sin becomes hateful and the soul becomes less and less subject to "voluntary transgressions of known law." There are various views on "entire sanctification," but these need not be discussed here.

Mrs. E. G., Massachusetts. 1. Could a person be regarded as a Christian who has never been baptized or received into any church? 2. Could one, though baptized but a non-attendant of any church, be considered a Christian?

1. Baptism is one of the sacred ordinances of the Christian Church and should not be neglected. In most denominations, if not all, it is regarded as indispensable to full fellowship, although there may be some churches that admit to membership without this. 2. There is a specific injunction laid upon Christians not to "forsake the assembling of themselves" together for purposes of prayer and worship. It seems to us that one would be a very sorry Christian indeed who held the privileges of Christian fellowship so lightly that he would not go to church. Besides, he would certainly miss the blessing that comes of confessing Christ before men. In the case of a chronic invalid, or one who is absolutely prevented from attending by causes beyond his control, this criticism would not apply.

J. R., Sauk Centre, Minn. Did Lew Wallace have historical facts other than the Bible for his story of *Ben-Hur?*

Lew Wallace was a great student of the Bible and the history and customs of Palestine and the East. The lives of most of the characters are imaginary, but the historical setting is accurate. A number of the characters are really historical. In regard to Ben-Hur himself we have no information.

M. D. R., Creston, Ia. I understand that Philander C. Knox was deriving about $100,000 per annum from his law practice. What reason shall we believe caused him to relinquish this and accept a government position of $8,000 yearly?

A patriotic desire to serve the country and the natural desire to hold the next office in importance to the Presidency. With perhaps one exception, every member of the Cabinet gave up an income from his profession and business many times larger than the salary paid to a Cabinet member, in order to serve the country. Mr. Root's income before he became a member of the last Cabinet was larger than that of Mr. Knox. Mr. Knox is willing, as are the others, to make the sacrifice financially, as he feels that the honor is worth more than the money. The great dignity of the position is the recompense, which properly cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

Friend, Birmingham, Ala. How should a stepmother be treated who does all the work for her family without help, and behaves as nearly right as she knows how?

She should receive respect and kindness from each and every member of her family; but they may not have been taught proper courtesy. Patience and prayer must wear down enmity and rudeness. You are in a hard place, and have our sympathy.

M. M. P., Gainesville, Ky. Please explain Mark 2:21, 22, also Matt. 12:43-45.

The two illustrations in the passage from Mark are simply meant to show the incongruity that would exist were such things to be done.

The Mayor of Naples Greeting Mr. Roosevelt on His Arrival in Italy

AS soon as Mr. Roosevelt stepped ashore at Naples, on his trip to Africa, he was greeted by enthusiastic crowds and a swarm of photographers. One of the best snapshots taken is the one given above. It shows Mr. Roosevelt on his way from the dock being greeted by the Mayor of Naples. Officials as well as the people did all possible to make his stay pleasant. Mr. Roosevelt has now arrived safely in Mombasa, and is already on his way to the interior.

As men's sense leads them to avoid such incongruities in ordinary life, so there are similar incongruities in spiritual things which wise people will shun. This is an important parable. If you will examine Luke 11:21-26, you will find it stated somewhat more fully and in its proper connection. The palace in verse 21 is man's heart; if it is occupied by the power of evil, and a stronger power (the power of righteousness) shall come, it will cleanse the palace and remove the evil. By and by the tempter returns and, in an unguarded moment, the heart is recaptured and the last state of that man is worse than the first. This is the danger that threatens the heart which is not wholly given over to Christ.

The following two questions have been submitted to Rev. C. M. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kan., for answer:

1. Where did Satan come from at the beginning of the world?

1. The Bible does not convey any information on this point. So far as any statement is concerned as to the origin of Satan, there is absolute silence; hence this belongs to that list of questions which have always been asked concerning the origin of evil. The one who asks the question is referred for full discussion of the person of Satan to a good Bible dictionary, which enters into details more fully than space in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will permit. However, there should be no mental trouble over such questions, as it makes no practical difference in our lives how Satan came into existence. Our main business should be to put him out of business as much as possible, and, if we try to do that, it will keep us so busy that we cannot worry over the question of his entering the world.

2. As all souls from our first parents were sinners, how could Jesus, the Son of God, be born of Mary, who was a sinner?

2. If Jesus were to come into the world at all, he must come through some human agency, if he were to be a representative of the race and not an angelic being. The very fact that he was born, as the Bible says, "from a woman" and "born under the law," is a revelation of the great plan of God for the world. He did not assume anything at the beginning which placed him beyond the common experience of every person who is born.

K. R., Galt, Ontario. 1. Who is the present holder of the British title of Buccleuch? 2. What is the original name of the head of the house? 3. Which is older, the Duke of Hamilton or the Duke of Buccleuch? What is the Buccleuch headquarters?

1. The present, the sixth Duke of Buccleuch, in the peerage of Scotland is William Henry Walter Montagu-Douglas-Scott. He holds fifteen other titles, including another dukedom, also a viscounty, several earldoms and baronies. He was born in 1831. 2. The original name of the house was Scott. Sir Walter Scott, the author, was a descendant of a branch of the family. 3. The Dukedom of Hamilton is the oldest. It was created in 1643; the Dukedom of Buccleuch was created in 1663. Buccleuch has seven residences. His principal Scotch seat is Dalkeith Palace. See *Burke's Peerage of Great Britain and Ireland.*

Reader, Drayton, N. D. When did General Israel Putnam, of the Revolutionary Army, die? Did he leave an estate?

At the close of the war General Israel Putnam retired to his farm at Pomfret, Conn. He died May 29, 1790. He left a comfortable estate. See Livingston's *Life of Israel Putnam,* published in 1901.

Miscellaneous

J. P., Hubbard, O. Write to the postmaster at Ashtabula, O., for information.

Reader, Williams Grove, Pa. Write to the Remington Company, New York, for information.

A. E. S., Albion, N. Y. Survivor owns the property outright, whether there are children or not.

M. E. L., Ripon, Wis. Write to the Director of the Agricultural School, University of Wisconsin.

L. D. R., Dilltown, Pa., and D. B., Churchill Hill, Md. We have no data to answer your question.

C. S. P., Adrian, Wash. Hades, according to the ancients, was the unseen world, or the world of spirits.

S. B. N., Ridgeville, Md. Read the account given in the first chapters of Genesis. We have no further information.

J. H., Wisconsin. Write to the secretary of the Bank of England, London, England. We are unable to answer the question.

J. S. P., Saiger, Calif. The noiseless gun was explained recently in the "Bible and Newspaper." We do not know of the other invention.

Reader. The daily textbook, *Four Pearls,* can be procured from M. E. Munson, 77 Bible House, New York, for 15 cents each, or $1.50 per dozen.

M. R., Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, founder of the Door of Hope Mission, now a lieutenant in the Salvation Army. Her home is at 773 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York City.

C. N., Finlayson, Minn. 1. It was only the overwrought imagination of a person. Gravitation would prevent any such thing as falling up. 2. No spark appears if the whistle and engine are in order.

Mrs. H. W. They are long threads of light shining through little, almost imperceptible dust clouds. The same effect on a large scale is seen when the sun's rays shine through a rift in the clouds. We know of no book yet published on the life of "Father John of Cronstadt."

M. S. S., Athol, Mass. There is little danger of a power plant being struck by lightning, the fact that there is so much electricity in the air diffuses the charge and renders it incapable of much damage. In large cities, where there are electric lights and numerous power plants it is seldom that a bolt is known to strike. In the case of a telephone, it is best to disconnect the wires during a storm, if possible. If this cannot be done, omit telephoning while a storm is in progress, as the person is liable to receive at least a slight shock, though there is small probability of damage being done to the house.

NEW YORK, MAY 5, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Group of the Pages at the D. A. R. Congress

Mrs. McLean Enters Escorted by Vice-President Sherman

Young Officials of the Congress

Photographs by Waldon Fawcett

EIGHTEENTH CONGRESS OF THE D. A. R.

By WALDON FAWCETT

THE Eighteenth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be remembered as one of the most remarkable of the annual gatherings of this unique national organization of women.

Spirited contests for the elective offices aroused intense interest. There was mingled gratification and surprise over the rapid growth of the organization, as evidenced by the presence at the Congress of 1,401 delegates, to say nothing of from 4,000 to 5,000 Daughters, who, though not regularly accredited delegates, were impelled by their interest in the national body to journey to Washington and attend the sessions of the Congress as spectators.

After all, however, the history-making events of the 1909 annual reunion of the world's greatest feminine patriotic society revolved for the most part around what might be termed the informal dedication of Continental Hall, a marble memorial structure, the first building of its class ever erected to the memory of patriotic men and which represents the fruits of the first and only project of the kind ever carried out by women. Continental Hall, which is located little more than a stone's throw from the White House at Washington, has been under construction for several years, and last year's Congress of the D. A. R. was held in the partially completed building; but the gathering of 1909 was the first at which the women have had the benefit of a fully completed home. Even now, there are a few finishing touches to be placed on the exterior; but the interior of the white palace is virtually finished, and this spring the Daughters take possession permanently.

Mrs. Donald McLean, who has been President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution for several years past and presided at this spring's Congress for the last time in that capacity, informally dedicated Continental Hall. This was eminently appropriate, for the "mausoleum of memory," as Mrs. McLean calls it, has long been the pet project of this resourceful, energetic woman. It was largely through her management of the financial details that the completion of the building was hastened. Hon. James Schoolcraft Sherman, Vice-President of the United States; J. J. Jusserand, Ambassador of France to the United States; Bishop Harding, and other prominent men co-operated with Mrs. McLean in the dedicatory exercises.

In her address to the Daughters, assembled from all sections of the United States, Mrs. McLean dwelt at length upon the development of the Memorial Hall project, detailing how it grew from a plan to have a comparatively modest $100,000 building until it has culminated this year in the creation of an imposing monumental structure, which represents an expenditure of more than $500,000. She congratulated her sisters upon the large auditorium, the fine museum hall, the hall of records and other features of the interior and added, humorously: "Just to show that women planned all this, we have provided, upstairs, the biggest kitchen and the best range you ever saw."

Leaving Continental Hall After a Session of the Congress

Incidentally there was manifestation of pride over the inclusion of thirteen monoliths, donated by the thirteen original States of the Union, most of these columns having been purchased from State funds by authorization of the various State Legislatures.

The reports of the various officers, submitted at the Congress, emphasized the phenomenal growth of this exclusively feminine organization, which now enrolls more than 72,000 women—descendants of the men who fought the War for Independence.

During the past year, more than 6,000 new members were admitted, nineteen of this number being "real Daughters." Since the last Continental Congress, five hundred and seventy Daughters of the Revolution have died, including twenty-three "real Daughters," which serves to indicate how rapidly the nation is losing the next of kin to the patriots who founded the republic. Indeed, to pursue this subject further, it may be noted that only 223 "real Daughters" are now living out of 687 who have belonged to the society since it was founded, eighteen years ago.

The Daughters of the American Revolution make up the one country-wide community wherein women engage in political activities, with all the aggressiveness and enthusiasm displayed by men when engrossed in Presidential and Congressional campaigns. The feminine contests for ballots, every second year, are most interesting. At these intervals, leading officials, including a President-General, are elected. The contest this year was unusually exciting. Under the laws of the society, Mrs. McLean was ineligible to re-election as President-General and she threw the weight of her influence and support to Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, of Illinois, who became known, in consequence, as the "administration candidate." Opposed to her, as the "insurgent" or anti-administration candidate for the highest office in the gift of the women, was Mrs. William Cumming Story, of New York. Throughout the congress this year there were numerous animated parliamentary skirmishes, such as have made D. A. R. Congresses in the past interesting to the world at large. Mrs. Matthew T. Scott was elected President-General of the society by a majority of eight votes.

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. R. A. Torrey, D.D.*

HINDRANCES TO PRAYER

TEXT—James 4 · 2, 3

I WISH to study the Bible with you this morning in order that we may discover what it is that hinders our prayers.

First. The first hindrance to prayer we find right in the text: "Ye ask amiss that ye may consume it upon your lusts," or, as the Revised Version renders it, "That ye may spend it in your pleasures." There is a selfish motive in our prayer; we are seeking a blessing that terminates in ourselves. What should be our motive in prayer? First of all, and above all else, that God may be glorified by answering our prayer. Paul tells us in I. Cor. 10:31, "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." God's glory should be our supreme motive in all we do, even in such little matters as eating and drinking. Then certainly it should be our first and controlling motive in prayer. We should ask for the thing that we ask, not so much that we may get the blessing as that God may be glorified in granting the blessing. When we pray in that way, God will give us what we ask of him. There is many a Christian woman praying for the conversion of her husband. That certainly is a proper prayer. I do not see how any Christian woman can rest until her husband is converted. Why should she pray for the conversion of her husband? First of all, and above all else, in order that God may be glorified in the conversion of her husband. Because she cannot bear the thought that God should be any longer dishonored by the godless, Christless life of her husband. How far this is from the thought of many a woman who is praying for the conversion of her husband is evident from the way in which she speaks to you about it. The wife will come to you and say, "I wish you would pray for the conversion of my husband. He is not a Christian, but he is really such a good man." But when you get to the place where you are so occupied with the glory of God that you cannot bear it that your husband should remain a day longer a rebel against God, and cry to God to convert your husband, first of all and above all in order that he may be glorified in your husband's giving up his rebellion and becoming a true child of God, you will soon see your husband converted.

Praying for a Revival

There are many ministers and church members praying for a revival. That is certainly a right prayer. The Bible itself warrants us in praying for revival. (Ps. 85:6, "Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?") Indeed, I cannot see how any Christian who has an open eye to the present condition of the church and the world can rest satisfied without a revival. It seems to me as if every intelligent Christian must pray day and night for revival, but much prayer for revival is purely selfish. We pray for revival because we think a revival would build up our church, that it would bring new members into our church, that it would increase the finances of the church and perhaps help us erect a new church building, or for some other reason similar to these. Now this is pure selfishness, and a holy God cannot and will not listen to a prayer offered to him from such a motive. Why should we pray for revival? First of all, in order that God may be glorified in the conversion of sinners and by the professing church being raised to a higher level of Christian living. Because we cannot endure it that God should any longer be dishonored by the low level of living so common among professing Christians to-day, by the Church's compromise with the world, by the stubborn unbelief of sinners, by the rampant infidelity abroad in the land, because our hearts are burdened and overwhelmed with a desire for God's glory in a genuine revival of religion. When we get to praying for revival along this line, it will not be long before we see it.

Baptism of the Holy Spirit

Many, both ministers and others, are praying for the baptism with the Holy Spirit. That certainly in itself is a prayer that is well pleasing to God. Jesus himself taught us to pray for the Holy Spirit (Luke 11:13, "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?") But much prayer for the baptism with the Holy Spirit is purely selfish. You meet others who have been baptized with the Holy Spirit, and when you see their radiant joyfulness you wish that joyfulness, too. You see those whom you once knew as being powerless and ineffective Christians now baptized with the Holy Spirit entering into a new experience of power in service for Christ, and you wish the baptism with the Holy Spirit in order that you may become an effective worker and obtain a reputation for your efficiency in service. Now, let us ask ourselves: Why ought we to pray for the baptism with the Holy Spirit? Because we cannot endure it that God should be any longer dishonored by our life of failure and defeat; in order that God may be glorified in our leading a life of daily victory; in order that God may be glorified by our becoming effective servants for him. When we get to praying for the baptism with the Spirit from that motive it will not be long before we receive it.

Sin a Hindrance to Prayer

Second. We find the second hindrance to prayer in Isa. 59:1, 2, "Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear. But your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear." The people of Isaiah's time came to Isaiah and said, "God no longer answers prayer. He may have answered prayer in the days of Moses and the days of Elijah, but he does not answer it now. Either his ear is heavy that it cannot hear, or his hand is shortened that it cannot save." "No, no," replied Isaiah, "the ear of God is just as quick to hear prayer as it ever was. His hand is just as long and just as strong to save, but your iniquities have separated between you and your God and your sins have hid his face from you that he will not hear." Here we find a second hindrance to prayer —sin. If you are praying for something and not getting it, do not conclude that God no longer hears prayer, do not even conclude that it is not the will of God to give you the particular thing for which you are asking; go alone with God, ask him to search your heart and to show you if there is anything in your heart or life that prevents his answering your prayer at this time. Some years ago, in the city of Minneapolis, I was depending entirely and directly upon God for every penny that came to me for the support of myself and family and for the support of my work. I had cut off all former sources of income; I took up no collections and no subscriptions, made no appeals of any kind for money; went to God and God alone and told him my need. Many were watching the experiment; some sympathetically, and possibly some unsympathetically with the desire that it would fail. I came to the place one day where I must have money at once or close up the work; for I had taken the ground that I would not run in debt a penny for a single day, for running in debt is not faith but disobedience to God. The time was at hand and the money had not come. I went home that night with fear and trembling. Would God fail me? Would the money not come? I knelt down and asked God very definitely and earnestly for the money, but got no assurance of an answer. I went to bed.

A Heartsearching Experience

I awoke in the middle of the night very sick and in great pain and distress. The very billows of hell seemed to be going over my head. The treasured faith of years seemed to be on the verge of being swept away. Out of the depths I cried unto God, but there was no answer. Then I said, "O God, if there is anything wrong in my life anywhere show me what it is and I will give it up." Something came up that had often come up before, but every time it would come up I would say to myself, "It is all right; it is not wrong; it is all nonsense to say it is wrong," and would seek to assure myself it was right while in the bottom of my heart all the time I knew it was wrong. Have you anything of that kind in your life that, every now and then, comes up to trouble you, and whenever it comes up you say to yourself, "It is right; it is all right; I know it is right," but all the time in the bottom of your heart you know it is wrong? Well, it came up again. I cried, "O God, if this thing is wrong, I will give it up." There was no answer. Again I looked up and said, "O God, this thing is wrong; it is sin, and I will give it up now." The heavens were no longer like brass. God was there. My pain left me. I fell asleep and slept like a child till morning. I wakened the next morning as well as I am this moment, the money came and everything went on all right when I judged my sin. O my brother, if God is not answering your prayers, search your own heart and life and see if there is not something wrong there; confess it, put it away and the answer will come.

Modern Idolatry

Third. You will find the third hindrance to prayer in Ezek. 14:1-3. It was a glad day for Ezekiel when he saw the leaders of his people around him, looking to him to inquire of God for them. But Ezekiel's joy was short, for God said, "Ezekiel, these men have set up their idols in their hearts. Don't pray for them. I will not listen to them." Idols in the heart prevent God from answering our prayers. In India and China, and other heathen lands, they set up their idols in their temples and in their houses. In Israel and here in America we set them up in our hearts. What is an idol? An idol is anything that a man puts before God. Many a man makes an idol of his wife. No man can love his wife too much; the more truly he loves God, the more deeply and earnestly will he love his wife. But a man can put his wife in the wrong place. He can put his wife before God. He can do things to please his wife that he knows are displeasing to God. In like manner many a wife makes an idol of her husband. No wife can love her husband too much. The more truly she loves God, the more intensely she will love her husband, but she can put her husband before God and do things to please her husband which she knows in her heart are not pleasing to God. How many a Christian wife to-day is doing things in domestic life and in social life to please her husband which she knows are displeasing to God! We can make idols of our children. How many of us are doing things to please our children that we know are displeasing to God! Others make an idol of reputation. This is a temptation that comes especially to us who are in the ministry. We who are in the ministry to-day know perfectly well that, no matter how scholarly a man may be, if he holds to the old doctrines many will say that he is not a thinker, that he is not up to date, that he is "medieval" and "archaic"; and, on the other hand, we know that, no matter how little real education one may have, if he just seeks to discredit the integrity of the Bible and rejects some of the fundamental truths of the Book, he will at once obtain a great reputation for originality, breadth and advanced scholarship. We know also very well that if we preach the Gospel with ornate rhetoric and studied arts of oratory, we will get a great reputation as pulpit orators, but we will not have many conversions. On the other hand, if we preach the Gospel with simplicity, directness and in the power of the Holy Spirit, we will see many converted, but critics will sneeringly say, "That man is no orator," and the temptation comes, for our reputation's sake, to preach the Gospel "with enticing words of man's wisdom and not in demonstration of the Spirit and of power." If we yield to this temptation, we make an idol of our reputation and God will not hear our prayers.

The Unforgiving Spirit

Fourth. You will find another hindrance to prayer in Mark 11:25. Jesus here tells us that an unforgiving spirit will prevent God's answering our prayers. All of God's answering our prayers is on the ground of his dealing with us as forgiven sinners, but how can God deal with us as forgiven sinners when we are not forgiving those who have sinned against us? Very few realize how many prayers are hindered by an unforgiving spirit. Wives are praying for the conversion of their husbands, and crying to God day and night for their conversion, but no answer comes. Why? The wife

Continued on next page

*Dr. Torrey is the head of the Moody Institute, Chicago, and a leading evangelist.

TRAINING WOMEN FOR LIFE WORK

PROBABLY the most unique college in the United States is Simmons College, in the Back Bay Fens of Boston. It is an institution of university standard, established with the sole purpose of enabling women to perfect themselves in such of the arts, sciences and industries as shall better enable them to be self-supporting. That is to say, the fundamental idea is that women shall here have opportunity for qualifying as experts in any livelihood line, be it typewriting or chemistry, lace needlework or electrical engineering. Whatever a woman wishes to study or perfect herself in, be it a department in which she desires and expects to make her living or any special branch of study, it is intended that Simmons College shall furnish the means.

It is the only advanced school of the kind in the country. There are many technical schools of elementary grade in their specialties, but none other than Simmons of college standard. That this is appreciated is shown in the fact that during the past year (the second year of its inception) there have been 545 women from all sections of the United States in attendance as students at Simmons. It is located in a specially constructed building out in the Back Bay Fens and near Mrs. Jack Gardner's famous "Italian palace," noted for its art treasures, and the new buildings of the Harvard University Medical School. The region is, in fact, the new educational centre of Boston, the past few years having witnessed a remarkable grouping in this Back Bay section of new educational and art institutions. Here in close proximity to Simmons College are the headquarters of the Boston Normal School, the Girls' High School of Commerce, the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston Museum of Fine Arts, Boston Grand Opera House, Horticultural Hall and Symphony Hall. Thus the women students at Simmons are favored with the advantages for acquaintance with the social and artistic benefits of the neighboring schools and colonies of students in the arts.

Simmons College is due to the late John Simmons, a wealthy Bostonian, who determined that the humanitarian phase of his fortune should go to the advancement of working women. In his will, he made noble provisions to this end. Dr. William Sedgwick, for long president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was one of the principal organizers of the new Simmons College, and gathered about him an able board of co-workers. Dr. William Lefavor, an experienced educator, was secured as president of the institution, and the opening, in spite of the enthusiasm of the brilliant managers, was viewed by many as a doubtful experiment. Actual two-year test has, however, proven beyond question that the Simmons College idea is a thorough success.

The New Simmons College Building

The system of admission is this: The successful applicant has shown that she has completed the fourth year of work in one of the various schools of the country approved as of sufficient grade (exactly as certain academies and fitting schools carry their graduates, by diploma, into the freshman classes of Harvard, Yale and Princeton). This is absolutely necessary, for, as has been stated, Simmons is a college, and not an elementary institution. Once admitted, the new student is free to study political economy, modern languages, typewriting, library work, sewing, cooking, domestic science, chemistry, electricity, physics, or any science that will better enable her to earn her living.

The work at the college is carried on in certain branches with co-operation of other institutions. For instance, there is a scholarship maintained in connection with the Boston Cooking School Corporation. Another is conducted in connection with the Massachusetts General Hospital and Children's Hospital. This is the course for training as nurses.

Thus the young woman who is already an expert in typewriting and stenography can come here and study law, so as to enable her to secure a suitable position in, say, the legal department of a great railroad or manufacturing enterprise. The woman who is an expert in business management can come to Simmons and prepare herself for conducting a mining company. Educators and philanthropists, who have watched the experiment with interest, now regard Simmons as one of the most individual and valuable of American educational institutions.

LIVINGSTON WRIGHT.

HINDRANCES TO PRAYER ✻ Sermon by Rev. R. A. TORREY, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

has in her heart some grudge or bitterness toward some other woman who has wronged her, or who she fancies has wronged her. Woman, cast that bitterness out now. Many a mother is praying for the conversion of her son. Oh, how she cries to God; how her heart aches, but she sees no answer to her prayer. Look into your own heart and see if the reason is not there. Is there any bitterness in your heart toward some one? No matter how grievously that one has wronged you, put away that bitterness to-day.

The Plaint of the Poor

Fifth. You will find the fifth hindrance to prayer in Prov. 21:13: "Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard." Here God tells us distinctly that he will not hear our prayers if we are selfish and mean and stingy in our giving. If we listen to the poor when they cry to us, God will listen to our prayers when we cry to him. But if we turn a deaf ear to the poor when they cry to us, God will turn a deaf ear to us when we cry to him. I believe that right here we find the explanation of why it is many of our prayers are unanswered. We are not giving as we ought to give. All through the Bible God's greatest promises to us are conditioned upon our giving out to others. Look, for example, at Luke 6:38. God measures to us with the same measure that we measure out to others. God puts his benefactions in through the same door that we give our benefactions out, and many of us open the door such a wee crack that God cannot get anything but a wee blessing in to us. The great prayers have always been the great givers. The mightiest man of prayer, as far as is generally known of our generation, was George Muller, of Bristol, England. In the course of his long life he received over $7,400,000 in answer to prayer. But why did God answer his prayers so abundantly? Because he was an abundant giver. Nothing ever stuck to his fingers. He would ask of God and receive, and pass it on to others. He would ask again and receive, and pass it on to others, and though $7,400,000 passed through his hands it all passed through. When he came to die, he had only enough left to bury him. Look at that wonderful promise that we are so fond of quoting in Phil. 4:19: "But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." An elder in our church in Chicago once rose in the prayer meeting and said, "I am glad there is one promise in the Bible without a condition," and then quoted Phil. 4:19. I at once said, "Hold on, brother, there is a condition. It is found in the context. Look back to the fifteenth verse, 'Now ye Philippians know also that in the beginning of the Gospel, when I departed from Macedonia, no church communicated with me as concerning giving and receiving, but ye only. For even in Thessalonica, ye sent once and again unto my necessity.'" Then Paul goes on to tell how they had just sent again to his need. It is then that he says, "And my God shall supply all your need." In other words, God would supply (fulfil—fill full) every need of the church that gave like that. A stingy man, or a stingy church, has no business whatever to claim that promise.

Turn now to another passage, I. John 3:22: "And whatsoever we ask we receive of Him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight." John here makes a remarkable statement, that whatever he asked he got. Why? Because he kept His commandments and did those things that were pleasing in his sight. But what commandments? Look at the context. Begin back at the sixteenth verse: "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" (John is talking about giving; generous giving; giving everything that we have, if need be, when we see a brother in need.) But read on: "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth." Oh, there is so much loving in word and in tongue, and not in deed; that is, in doing, and in truth—that is, in reality. But let us read on still: "Hereby [that is, by loving in deed and in truth, by generous giving] shall we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before Him. For if our heart condemn us [that is, in the matter of giving], God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things. Beloved, if our heart condemn us not [that is, in the matter of giving], then have we confidence toward God, and whatsoever we shall ask we receive of him." Here we find the secret of much ineffective prayer: we are not giving as we ought to give. We are wondering to-day why God is not more abundantly answering the prayers of the Church in our land. Let us look at our giving. The evangelical Christians of America are not giving on the average two cents per member a week for foreign missions. Is it any wonder God does not answer our prayers? Christian women are spending more every year of their lives on the single article of kid gloves than they are upon sending the Gospel to the perishing heathen. I am not saying that women should not wear gloves, but I am saying they should certainly give more to send the Gospel to the perishing than they do on the matter of personal adornment. And how about the men? every year of his life on the filthy tobacco, which at Many a professedly Christian man is spending more the best does not do him good and certainly makes him a nuisance to many others, than he is upon sending the Gospel to those in darkness and dying.

The Wrong Kind of Home Life

Sixth. You will find the sixth hindrance to prayer in I. Pet. 3:7: "Likewise ye husbands, dwell with them according to knowledge, giving honor unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life; that your prayers be not hindered." Note the closing words, "that your prayers be not hindered." Here the Spirit of God tells us by Peter that a wrong treatment of a wife by a husband and, of course, vice versa, a wrong treatment of a husband by a wife, hinders prayer. If we would know why it is that many of our prayers are not answered we should look into our home life. How many a man there is in our churches to-day, who, if we should hear him speak in prayer meeting, we would think was almost an angel, but if we watch his conduct at home we would think him something else. He is overbearing, domineering, harsh.

Many a wife in public is almost angelic. In prayer meeting she is seraphic, but at home it is all different. She is cross, peevish, nagging. Her husband goes home at night weary from his work. Now, God forbid that I should justify any man, under any circumstances, in frequenting saloons; but I know that many a man is driven there because his wife has made his home a little hell; and that woman wonders why her prayers are not answered. Look again: here is a woman who has been married a few months, or a few years. Not long ago, when one young man was coming to the house at night, she tried to make herself more attractive than if any one else was coming, but it is all changed now. They are married now. Ah, men and women, if we are to have power in prayer, we should be lovers always. I saw a question in a ladies' journal not long ago: "How long ought the honeymoon to last?" It ought to last as long as life lasts. Then we can have power in prayer. If you would have power in prayer, spread your whole married life out before the all-seeing eye of God and say, "Heavenly Father, if there is anything here anywhere that is displeasing in thy sight, point it out and I will give it up," and when God points it out, give it up and then you will have power in prayer.

These are the things that hinder prayer. Shall we have done with them to-day? If we will, we can come into the presence of our heavenly Father, and there will be nothing too large to ask of him, and he will give it.

THE "DRY WAVE" STILL SPREADING

By KATE UPSON CLARK

IN spite of the fact that many influences were at work for the recent Brough bill in New York, which permitted the Sunday opening of saloons from 11 A.M. to 11 P.M., the great majority of temperance workers rejoiced over its defeat in the State Legislature. It was killed in obedience to the imperative demand of the respectable element throughout the State, which said "No!" to the proposition to give over the Sabbath to the rumsellers.

The argument for the bill is the old one, that the saloons are virtually open all day Sunday under present conditions, thus bringing the law into disrepute; and that, so long as the rich men's clubs are allowed to sell liquor freely on Sunday, the poor men will never submit to laws which take away their right to drink also.

Still, the great mass of our conscientious people cannot bring themselves to the point of legally consenting to the Sunday sale of liquor. They believe that the law as it stands, which absolutely prohibits the sale of liquor on Sunday, can be enforced. Commissioner Bingham insists that a special force of excise policemen would be needed for the purpose, in addition to the regular body. This is denied by many of those best informed. Private drinking they cannot control. Public drinking they can and should.

In spite of the prayers and labors of the temperance women of Long Island, and the help of a few devoted men, the eastern counties of Suffolk and Nassau voted, on April 6, for license. Possibly many temperance men who are really interested did not work their hardest, because they felt that the great success of the "dry" movement elsewhere insured its triumph in their own community. The liquor men depended upon no such airy aid. They went into the battle vigorously, and spent much money. Thus "the strongest battalions" won.

Few of us realize the enormous strength of this new prohibition wave. The South is, legally, almost wholly "dry." The demoralization of their great population of untaught blacks has driven them to this point. If their good laws now on the books could only be enforced, drunkenness, and with it a horde of other vices, would be practically wiped out from that section. As it is, the "blind tiger" is far too common, and the authorities seem helpless to suppress it. In Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky a large majority of the counties have forbidden liquor selling. By means of so-called "near beer" and "uno," two beverages containing so little alcohol as to fall outside of the law, saloons, social "clubs," "speakeasies," "boot-leggers" and moonshiners, and similar evasions of the law are freely practiced. The negroes drink Jamaica ginger, and even perfumes, when they can get nothing better. "The vilest decoctions," says the New York *Sun*, "are sold under the name of whisky, in defiance not only of the State law, but of the national pure food law as well. In the West, the movement has been quite as far reaching and much more thoroughly enforced. "Liquor men," says one authority, "seem dazed by the force of the blow which local option has dealt their business in these States."

Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Missouri are a on the "dry list." In some of these States property-holders are complaining of the high taxes rendered necessary by the loss of the license money. The Anti-Saloon Leagues insist that the reduction in police, court and public institution expenses, following the closing of the saloons, will soon lessen taxation. In some of the States the new order has practically cut in two the number of arrests for drunkenness.

In some sections the church people have interested themselves to find new business for the liquor dealers who have been thrown out of work, thus preventing the secret continuance of their former business.

Another interesting phase of the movement is that grocers, dry goods and other merchants throughout the "dry" sections report more cash sales and better collections. This was an inevitable result of a well-enforced prohibition law, but many business men were not bright enough to see it until it came.

High fines greatly help this enforcement. A druggist in Oregon, Mo., was recently fined $6,200 and sentenced to one year in jail for violation of the local option law. Similar fines demanded in other States have had a salutary effect.

Maine and Vermont, especially the former, have been "prohibition" States for some years, but no concerted effort has been made in either for the honest enforcement of the law. Vermont's new local option law has worked better than the old State-wide prohibition.

The large cities in every State are the prime enemies of prohibition. In no one of them has it been possible to enforce even a ward or district law forbidding the sale of liquor. In some of the great Western cities, notably St. Louis, Mo., the Sunday closing law is said to be vigorously executed.

Our people, all over the country, need more instruction along this line, and even more do they need the godly zeal which knows neither weariness nor discouragement. These recent temperance triumphs should inspire us with confidence for the future of the cause of temperance.

New York Says: "No!" to Sunday Saloons

The Bills to Open the Saloons on the Lord's Day Killed by the Voice of the People

LITTLE CHATS WITH OUR JUNIOR AGENTS

HERE is a real news item; a Brand New Special Premium! And unless we are very much mistaken our Boys are going to say it is far and away ahead of anything offered in our regular list of rewards. The Baseball season has practically just begun and, thanks to the dear old calendar, every week still brings a Saturday afternoon. You know what that means. And the chances are that you particularly want a new Ball, or a new Bat, or Finger-Glove, or Catcher's Mitt, if not, indeed, all of these things—and want them right away. Now listen! If you make a *little* extra effort—and for most of you it will mean but a *very* little extra effort—you can quickly earn our entire Baseball Outfit, as follows, or any one of the individual pieces in the set. We will send you, *All Charges Prepaid*,

For Selling 80 Copies of The Christian Herald:
THE REACH "BOYS' BURLEY" BAT, No. 2-O, High Grade Second Growth White Ash, Ebony Finish.

For Selling 50 Copies of The Christian Herald:
THE REACH JUNIOR PROFESSIONAL BALL.

For Selling 50 Copies of The Christian Herald:
LACED CATCHER'S MITT, Drab Finish Calfskin, Leather Face, Patent Laced Thumb and Deep Pocket.

For Selling 50 Copies of The Christian Herald:
FINGER GLOVE, Drab Finish Calfskin; Patent Inside Hump; Well Padded; Web Thumb and Deep Pocket.

This complete outfit, sent charges prepaid, for **Selling only 230 Copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.**

This picture of Joseph Ratcliffe shows you how one of our most successful boy agents makes time in delivering his papers. For any boy who possesses a wheel, here is a practical hint.

JOSEPH RATCLIFFE, *Baltic, Conn.*

Of course this is an out-and-out Boy's proposition, and it is hard to see where a girl could come in on it, unless, perhaps, she has a brother with an important birthday in the near future and would like to make him an A1 present, that will materially enhance his admiration for "sister." But we will have something of more general interest to our Girls next week. In the meantime, Boys, "*make a sprint*," as the phrase goes, after more business and earn one or all of the pieces in our Ball Game Set. Each piece is the very best of its kind and, if you have that enthusiasm for our National Game which seems to be born in most of our young men, you will feel repaid for your efforts twice over. Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (Junior Department)
92 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

A Glowing Testimonial

Dear Christian Herald: I am writing to thank you for the premiums which you sent me with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The Art Gallery alone should be sufficient inducement as a premium to hold any old subscriber; it is beautiful. The other premium, *After Death—What?* is easily worth the whole amount that I sent you. The only way that I can fully express myself is to say that I really feel greatly indebted to you. Yours very truly,

MRS. J. H. WIENAND.

GREAT BATTLE IN CONSTANTINOPLE

AST fall the political situation in Turkey, ominous as it for a time ppeared, seemed on a fair ay to peaceful settlement. A few months have assed and again Turkey in a turmoil, one portion f the army has been arayed against another, mposed of fanatics who ished to re-establish the upremacy of the Moslems ver the other creeds of the ountry, and the Sultan imself found his tenure pon the Yildiz throne ncertain and skilfully greed with both parties t times. One day it would e reported that he was eady to flee on a Russian an-of-war to escape from is precarious situation; hen he would be making peeches to a portion of the roops, who would cheer im enthusiastically. Then ame a mutiny. Soldiers f Salonica marched on the ity to suppress the mutineers. The city was attacked and a fierce battle raged within Constantinople.

Constantinople, where a Battle Was Fought on April 24, Between Young Turks and Reactionists

At first there was an uprising of anatical troops in Constantinople to orce a reassertion of Mohammedan nilitary superiority, thus nullifying, n part, the constitution. The second uprising started at Salonica to support he constitution at whatever cost.

The chief motive of the Constantinople mutiny was religious, though he antecedent causes were the excessive demands made by the Young Turks.

The government had announced its ntention of enlisting Christians, as vell as Mohammedans, in the army, nd this aroused intense indignation among the Moslem troops of the capital. It has always been the rule that the army should be composed of followers of the prophet, and that the Christians should pay a heavy tax in place of military service. Recently the Armenians and others declared that they would rather serve. It was thought impossible to form exclusively Christian regiments, so it was planned to mix them with the Moslems. The religious fanatics at once raised the alarm that the very foundations of Islam were being undermined, and incited the troops to revolt.

The government and the Committee of Union and Progress of the Young Turk party knew of this agitation, but felt they could depend on the officers, and this proved true. But the surprise came when the revolt broke out, led by a sergeant. They demanded the restoration of Kiamel Pasha and the laws of Islam. They marched to the Sultan's palace and cheered him until he appeared at the window and made a conciliatory speech, in which he said that their demands had been granted and that the Islamic law should be preserved. The troops, wild with joy, fired off their guns in salute, whereat the Sultan disappeared and the troops proceeded forthwith to take possession of the city.

The parliament at once was in a state of panic and only eight deputies attended, not enough for a quorum. The troops looted two newspaper offices belonging to the Young Turk party, and there was a clash between the insurgents and some loyal troops, several being killed and forty wounded as a result. Parliament seemed to be partly under the thumb of the Sultan and partly under a small faction of the New Turk Party, which has recently been carrying things with a high hand. A new ministry was formed, and the Islamic law proclaimed in a message to the deputies in which the Sultan urged the troops and the people to return to their duties. This message was received by the members of the Parliament with cheers. The revolution contained so many diverse elements that it was difficult at first to see directly at whom it was aimed. The Sultan does not seem to have been considered, except so far as he was a coreligionist with the fanatics; they evidently aimed at the Committee of Union and Progress.

Then came the second uprising in support of a free parliament and the constitution. Niazi Bey telegraphed the Sultan he must support the constitution. The news created the wildest excitement among the troops at Salonica, where the other revolution which brought constitutional government was started. Niazi Bey had charge of the arrangements for sending on the forces, and the plans were carried out without a hitch. Niazi, it will be remembered, was the chief insurgent to bring the Sultan to consent to a constitution at the time of last year's uprising. Enver Bey, his corevolutionist, again appeared at the front. Regiment after regiment was entrained and rushed to a point eighteen miles from Constantinople, within easy striking distance, if it were necessary to storm the walls in order to subdue the insurgents.

A committee of deputies went out to negotiate with them. They demanded of the committee the punishment of those responsible for the revolt and the restoration of the cabinet under Hilmi Pasha, and freedom of speech in the chamber. They asked the committee if they could say what they wished in Parliament. Some said "Yes," and as many said "No." "Discover the culprit who started the mutiny," said the leader, "we are ready to crush him, whoever he is."

The real climax of the revolution was reached on April 24. The army of the Young Turks, under the command of General Mahmoud Schefket Pasha, surrounded the city at every available point on the previous day and threw a cordon of troops around the Yildiz Palace. During the night there was intermittent skirmishing. It was at five o'clock on Saturday morning, however, when the real battle began. The palace garrison defended its position fiercely, but the artillery and machine guns of the Young Turks mowed them down, and they were ultimately compelled to surrender. The artillery did great damage to the city. There was fierce fighting in the southwest part of Pera and many buildings collapsed, while others were set on fire. The attacking troops made an assault on the barracks occupied by the royalists, and captured it after a desperate struggle, using cannon.

It is reported that 2,000 were killed in the general battle. Frederick Moore, a correspondent of the New York *Sun*, was among the wounded. There are various reports about the Sultan, one being to the effect that he has been deposed and another that he had found a refuge on board a Russian vessel. Still another report is that he is a prisoner in the hands of the Young Turk leaders, who are to confer with him concerning his fate. The Sultan's palace garrison was practically exterminated. Although the active fighting ceased after 10 A.M. Saturday, with the exception of occasional scattering artillery fire, it was feared, owing to the comparatively small forces of the constitutionalists, that they might not be able to preserve order in the city should the fanaticism of the large Moslem populace become excited. If the Mohammedans arose, the result might be a frightful massacre.

The Sultan Deposed

On April 27, Abdul Hamid was formally deposed by official decree of Parliament, following the decision of the Sheik-ul-Islam. The Sultan's brother, Mehemmed Rechad Effendi, was proclaimed Sultan under the title of Mehemmed V. The new Sultan was born in Constantinople November 3, 1844.

A REMARKABLE BIBLE CLASS OF TWO HUNDRED MEN IN AN OHIO SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE First M. E. Church of Ashland, O., has a membership of about 800 and a Sunday School enrolment of 1,043. Of this number in the Sunday School nearly 500 are adults. The above picture is a photograph of the W. D. Stein Bible Class, which has an active enrolment of nearly 200 men. Mr. L. A. Williams, a business man, is teacher. On the opposite side of the same room is a class of 140 ladies, taught by the Hon. J. A. McDowell, ex-Congressman and now superintendent of the city schools. The pastor, Rev. B. F. Rhoads, has a class of 65 young men. In addition to these, there are six other adult classes in the school, all organized according to the International Standard. Mr. J. H. Good has been the superintendent of this school for thirty-two years. The initial step in this work among the grown-up people was begun about four years ago by Mr. W. D. Stein, who is now doing efficient work along this line in Kansas. His class has the honor of holding the first certificate issued by the International Sunday School Association to an organized Bible class. Every church in Ashland has large adult classes. The men have organized into a Men's Federation, which has become a great power in religious work and civic righteousness. Last May, at the annual banquet of the Federation, nearly 1,200 men marched. This is remarkable for a city of only 8,000 population. The town has been without saloons for four years, has just completed a $35,000 Y. M. C. A. building, nearly one-half the population is in the church, and more than that number have enrolled in the Sunday Schools. The story of this movement has gone out into the whole Sunday School world and has been the inspiration of a similar movement in other cities. Rev. B. F. Rhoads, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, has many calls for his address on "A Sample Case of A. B. C. Work." He could use all his time in this work, which is speedily growing.

A Bible Class of 200 Men in an Ashland, O., Sunday School

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Massacres in Turkey

ON the morning of April 24 the Young Turks, leaders of the "constitutional" forces against the forces of the Sultan in Constantinople, by a sharp and decisive fight became masters of the situation. They attacked the capital, cannonaded the Yildiz Kiosk, almost exterminated Abdul Hamid's garrison and literally "smoked out" the Sultan, who, if he has not actually been deposed from the throne, is probably a prisoner, with his ultimate fate yet to be decided. What the next incident in this series of tragic events will be no one can foreshadow. Should the Young Turks be unable to control the Mohammedan populace, Constantinople may yet furnish a tragedy of riot and massacre beside which the brief battle of April 24, with its 2,000 dead, may seem insignificant. Let us hope that the world may be spared the horror of such a possibility.

There is a close connection between the situation in Constantinople and the terrible massacres in Asiatic Turkey. Abdul Hamid is reported to have declared that rather than be ruled by the reformers, known as the Committee of Union and Progress, "he would ruin Turkey." Bribery and corruption have been resorted to, and the united influence of the Yildiz Kiosk and the Mohammedan Church have been directed toward breaking up the reform movement. Religious and racial feelings have been stirred up, and mollahs and softas have been inspired to preach "extermination of the Christians," with the frightful results already witnessed in Asia Minor, where from 15,000 to 20,000 Armenians and other non-Mohammedan subjects have been cruelly slaughtered.

An appeal has reached THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from the American missionaries in Asiatic Turkey, which cannot be allowed to pass unheeded. We are urged to hasten to the relief of the multitudes of starving and homeless men, women and children in Adana, Tarsus, Antioch, Marash, Alexandretta, Aintab and other cities. To us their helplessness presents an immediate duty. At least two of our faithful missionaries have met the death of martyrs in these awful massacres and many more are in deadly peril. Our warships are now on the way to protect them as far as possible. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on the receipt of the news of the Adana massacre (where 5,000 perished), cabled $250 to the missionaries at Constantinople for quick relief for the Adana survivors. We invite our readers to join us in this work of Christian benevolence to succor the wounded, comfort the sick, clothe the naked and give bread to the hungry ones. Send in your gift for the Adana and Antioch sufferers, and let us do all we can to relieve their deplorable condition. Every gift will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Are Our Women Rude?

THE opinion has been lately advanced by some of our social authorities that our girls and women are rude, and growing ruder. From England comes the shocking news that the British maiden is trying to look like "the horrid American Gibson girl." She

"tilts her nose up in the air, wears all sorts of ruffles and flounces, high jeweled collars, false puffs and startling hats; drives a motor car; hunts, shoots, goes off for week-end parties unchaperoned, and," worst of all, "cannot blush and cannot fall in love."

Our own Marion Harland has testified that the girls in a certain co-educational institution shock the boys by their rudeness; that women pushing baby carriages monopolize the sidewalks, and will not give room to the passers-by; that saleswomen are not as courteous as salesmen, and that "not one in ten of the women who accept seats from men in the street-cars thanks the man for his courtesy."

These are terrible indictments: but, as Burke said that one cannot indict a whole nation, so we may rightly say that one cannot indict a whole sex. Several observing women, young and old, who have been interviewed upon the subject disagree entirely with these writers. In the first place, the British matron is talking of a relatively small class. Even in those who affect the Gibson pose and put on mannishness the film is usually very thin. Under it all is the gentle, home-loving, "old-fashioned" girl—only she is healthier than she used to be. She has higher spirits, and she isn't kept down and snubbed to death, as she used to be.

Oh, no! The woman of the period has her follies and her weaknesses; but her manners are improving every day. Her ambition in this direction is evidenced by the enormous volume of "etiquette literature" in the women's periodicals. Every backwoods maiden longs to behave well. Manners are seen by even the dullest to be a password to success in many fields. Even those who do not want to behave well are learning to do it. The "logic of events" seems to prove that these observers have described only a small part of the great picture of contemporary manners.

The Vatican on Woman's Rights

THAT the Pope has expressed himself as squarely opposed to women going into politics is interesting news, even though it may not act as a deterrent to the steadily increasing numbers of those who are resolutely facing toward the franchise. "Woman," he says, "can never be man's equal, and cannot therefore enjoy equal rights. Few women would ever desire to legislate, and those who did would only be classed as eccentric." The latter sentence probably best explains the meaning of the utterance: he would not wish to see women in parliament, or in any legislative body, framing laws for a nation or a community, and surrendering or neglecting their domestic sovereignty. There is nothing in the language used that need necessarily be construed as denying woman's claim to representation by the ballot, although it will certainly be a damper to the suffragette movement, especially among Catholic women.

The Stopping of Niagara

DURING the third week of April, one of the most remarkable ice gorges in the history of the Niagara River formed across the stream. The ice was trying to move out of the lake and pass down over the Falls. It came in such masses, however, that the pieces wedged and formed a mass which in places was sixty feet thick. Only a comparatively small amount of water could get through and the Falls no longer echoed with the roar of the cataract.

The situation was one of great danger for all the towns below, for if the obstruction remained for several days it might have such a flood behind it as to sweep away towns and hamlets in its path. The State appealed to the War Department to try and break the ice jam, as one-half of the waterway belongs to Canada. This, it was found, would take too long, and Governor Hughes sent State officials to dynamite the jam. The dynamite had little effect, but a warm rain did much toward melting the ice and sending it down the channel.

The stoppage of the flow of water over Niagara by the ice jam gave people an idea how the Falls will look if further spoliation of its beauty by power companies and commercial enterprises is not prevented. Every effort possible should be made to save one of the greatest wonders of the world to the people of America, to whom it properly belongs. The companies cannot be so much blamed as the weak public sentiment which allows the Falls to be used. The companies would not take the water if the people said "No!"

The Secret of the Stars

OUR knowledge of the starry heavens increases by slow stages. The International Astronomical Congress, now in session in Paris, has just completed a photographic map of the skies, which, it is estimated, will show some 40,000,000 stars, the highest number yet disclosed by human science. M. Renaudet, a distinguished astronomer, announces that recent investigations show that the stellar universe is everywhere in constant motion, and that it is the ultimate hope of every scientist that "the mystery of the constitution of the universe" may yet be unfolded. "Knowest thou the ordinances of the heavens?" was the question asked of Job by the voice in the whirlwind, and it has remained unanswered through all the generations.

> The stars are mansions built by nature's hand
> And haply there the spirits of the blest
> Dwell clothed in radiance ——

was Wordsworth's beautiful expression of a thought and hope that have come to innumerable Christian hearts since the time when the Master himself told us of the "many mansions."

Will it ever be possible to communicate with even the nearest star? Some astronomers seem to think so. Professor Pickering believes that we might be able to signal to Mars—assuming that there are intelligent beings there—by a series of giant mirrors or reflectors, and Flammarion shares the belief. He even asserts that the Martians have already attempted communication with the earth. This, of course, is mere conjecture. Doubtless the heavens will hold their secret fast until the great Architect himself reveals it.

Freedom in Bondage

IF faith is giving up the will to God, abandoning one's self absolutely to Christ, taking him for the Master of the affections and the life, then does not faith deprive the soul of its freedom? We would naturally suppose that when a man surrenders his will to another, puts himself in the hands of another, he must cease to be free. But here is a surprising thing—paradoxical as it may seem—this faith liberates the soul. What is freedom? In a world of law and order, liberty does not mean chaos or anarchy.

What, then, does it mean? An illustration may furnish the answer.

In a certain Southern city you might have seen, not long ago, two magnolia trees, which were planted in the same year. One of them was tall, straight, symmetrical; the leaves were brilliantly green, the flowers were gloriously fresh, white and fragrant. The other tree was dwarfed and bent and one-sided; its leaves were narrow and yellow, and there was no bloom. The cause of this contrast was easy to see. One tree was standing apart, in the square, with plenty of room, air and sunlight. The other was confined and shadowed by the houses, and its roots were cramped by the pavement. One was free, the other was not free. Free to do what? Free from law? The very reverse. One was free to follow its law, the other was not free to follow its law. Every created thing has a divine law, plan, ideal. When let alone, and free to follow that law, that ideal, it reaches perfection. That tall, straight, succulent, blooming, fragrant magnolia was free to follow its law—the other was not free.

Faith moves the soul out into the open. By sinking the human will in the Divine will, faith frees it from the contractions and narrowness and shadows of selfishness and greed and passion, and enables the soul to follow its law, the plan for it of its Maker and Father; and like that unshadowed, air-bathed, sun-kissed magnolia, become all that God intended it to be. That is the freedom of faith. Captivity in Christ is the one perfect liberty. "If the Son shall make you free, ye are free indeed."

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, May 5, 1909

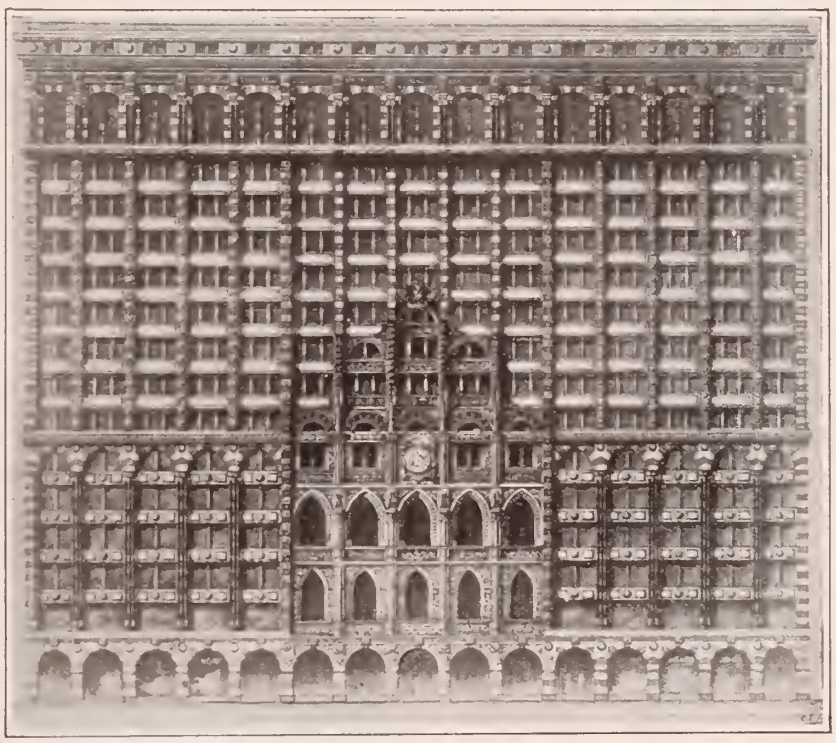
	PAGE
The Revolution in Turkey	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	390
Mr. Roosevelt's Arrival in Italy (Illustrated)	390
Eighteenth Congress of the D. A. R. (Illustrated) By Waldon Fawcett	391
Hindrances to Prayer. Sermon By Rev. R. A Torrey, D.D.	392, 393
Training Women for Life Work (Illustrated)	393
The "Dry Wave" Still Spreading (Illustrated)	394
Great Battle in Constantinople (Illustrated)	395
Bible Class of Two Hundred Men (Illustrated)	395
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	396
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	397
Missionaries Killed by Moslems (Illustrated)	398
The Story of Marco (Illustrated) Serial Story by Elcanor H. Porter	399, 404
How to Deal With Idolatry Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	400, 401
Young People's Societies	402
Uncle Jim's Dream	403
Astronomical Queries	405
Blind Missionary to the Blind (Illustrated)	406
The Miracle of Lystra. By Mrs. M. Baxter	407

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Mammoth Church and Building

PLANS are drawn for the construction of a magnificent church and a business building combined, in one of the most thickly populated downtown districts of Pittsburg. This unique building is to be the home site of the First German Evangelical Protestant Church of Pittsburg, which was organized 127 years ago. It will occupy a plot of ground 240x110 feet, and will be bounded by Smithfield Street, Sixth Avenue, Montour Way and Strawberry Alley, and will be accessible from all sides. The church occupies the centre of the structure and the architect has arranged the plans so that the churchly idea shall dominate the building. On either side of the church are two mammoth wings, arranged for business purposes. The building above the sixth to the fourteenth floors, over the church, will all be given over to secular purposes. The department sections of the right and left wings can be occupied by two separate establishments or by one enterprise, as the case might require, as the rear entrance forms a connecting passage. In the latter are located the elevators and stairways for the rear portion of the building, which also gives access to the whole building. The basement is devoted to commercial purposes. An imposing arcade will admit to the office and department sections, as well as convey by its transparent floor natural light to the basement. The power plant is to be installed in the sub-basement. On the fourteenth floor is a large assembly hall, 240x110 feet. The architecture of the church is pure Gothic, while the rest of the building is of the Renaissance type. Three large portals admit to the vestibule, 48 feet wide, while on both sides staircases, eight feet wide, lead to the main floor of the church auditorium. On the floor, level with the street, are the Sunday School rooms and lecture and assembly rooms. The church auditorium is 80 feet wide and receives natural light partly from a mammoth skylight, partly from windows bordering on the light court and mainly from Smithfield Street, where ten immense windows admit direct light to the interior. The main floor contains 860 seats, with two additional galleries, capable of accommodating 290 each. On the sixth floor is to be a mammoth clock and a beautiful chime of bells. The distance is 128 feet from the street to the gable, where an eagle is perched, holding in his talons the American and German flags, a fitting symbol of the history and character of this congregation.



Copyright by E. C. F. Ernst

The Most Remarkable Church Building in the World, Planned for Pittsburg

One of the most difficult problems in the Christian Church to-day is that of the city. The migrations are so rapid, the march of the people away from the business districts for places of residence so constant that it is becoming more and more difficult to sustain the downtown churches, and hence immensely valuable sites are disposed of and the proceeds invested in church plants in residential districts. A certain amount of this kind of work is necessary; but many good judges think that the matter has been overdone, and that it is the duty of the various denominations to keep a certain number of downtown churches for the benefit of many who cannot live farther out, or do not desire to do so, and which may be centres of evangelism to the floating population. If this shall be the case, people of large means must maintain these churches as mission posts, or some form of endowment must be provided for them. The experiment of these people in Pittsburg may help in the solution of the difficult problem. The business part of their building may furnish ample support for the ministerial supply and other expenses of the church organization, and also provide a generous fund for outside benevolences. The ideal form of church support is, of course, the voluntary contributions of the worshipers of the individual society. But with these churches in the business districts of cities, such a thing is impossible, and it may be that this proposition to make the ground help carry the church will prove a practical one. The Catholics are very slow to surrender any of their downtown churches, and Protestantism will have to set itself to the solution of the important question with greater wisdom and consecration.

He shall build a house for my name. (II. Sam. 7 · 13.)

Another Fatal "Joy" Ride

A wild "joy" ride in an automobile, taken from a New York garage without the owner's knowledge, resulted in a crash in which Matthew Camp, the driver, a demonstrator for the Moon Motor Car Company, was crushed to death and Joseph Fogarty was probably fatally injured. When the machine, going at a terrific speed, struck a tree in the west drive of Central Park, near Sixty-third Street, Camp's body was pinned to the tree by the parts of the automobile and in unutterable agony he begged them to put him out of his pain. He died while they were extricating him from the wreck. Frye, Fogarty and Horl, who were also in the car at the time of the accident, were removed to Flower Hospital. These four men drank a considerable amount of whisky in a saloon at Thirteenth Street and Broadway, where they staid for three hours, and then in their drunken frenzy dashed along the highway, taking the lives of their fellowmen, as well as their own, in their hands. This accident lacks the female companions who are usually present on such rides. We have recorded here another of the many tragedies resulting from the gratification of an evil appetite and the reckless pursuit of joys which end in death.

Then sudden destruction cometh upon them. (I. Thess. 5 : 3.)

Built House on the Wrong Lot

Harold W. Dangler, of Brooklyn, owns a piece of property in Arlington, N. J. Mr. Clarkson, a contractor of that place, by some mistake in surveying or description of deed, erected a handsome $3,000 real estate building upon his neighbor's lot. When the building was finished Clarkson discovered that Dangler owned the property. The Walker Bros. Lumber Company, of Arlington, which had furnished material for the building, filed a lien against Dangler's property. The case was tried before Judge Black in Hackensack, N. J., and the jury was directed to find a verdict for the defendant, Mr. Dangler. This they did, and as a result the lumber company is out the price of the building material and the contractor has lost his labor and Mr. Dangler has possession of a house for which he paid nothing. Clarkson can, of course, pull the building down, or, if it be made entirely of wood, he can remove it from the premises. It seems that there might be some compromise with Dangler by which the loss might be divided. The hardship was the result of a mistake upon the part of Clarkson.

People in this world must suffer the consequences of mistakes as well as their wilful misdeeds. It was the business of the man to find out the ground he owned, and keep his eye on the place where his house was built. The want of caution in moral and religious matters brings no end of trouble. We have no business, even carelessly, to build our structures on any ground that would render them valueless.

But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon. (I. Cor. 3 : 10.)

Elephants Going to Bed

At midnight, in the circus at Madison Square Garden in New York, preparations are made to put the animals of the show to bed and, when the lights are put out in the respective departments, these creatures go to bed and go to sleep as sweetly and almost as noiselessly as children do. Now and then there is a sick animal, which makes a noise that starts the howls and screeches of the whole menagerie, but from midnight until daylight things are comparatively quiet. The crowd is liable to take a last look at the elephants and their bedtime is delayed about an hour. A midnight meal is provided, comprised of several tons of hay, with a mixture of 600 bushels of bran and seven bushels of oats as an appetizer. These ingredients are mixed on a big sheet as mortar would be mixed, shoveled into wheelbarrows and emptied in front of each elephant, who devours them greedily, taking about five minutes for his pleasant task. A barrel of water is given to each elephant as a final drink and then the lights go out and the elephants of their own accord go to bed. They lie down with their feet to the wall and close against each other, side by side, but the strangest part of the whole performance is the fact that they will not go to sleep until certain members of the colony have been appointed to watch while the rest enjoy their slumber. Of the twenty-three elephants at the Garden three of their number are selected to watch; one at each end of the line and one in the middle. When the three have watched about half the night, each pokes the body of the one nearest to him with his trunk and they get up and make room for the three watchers to sleep for the rest of the night. This guard duty is performed all the year round, so faithful keepers say. The watchers stand eating their hay, with their little eyes watching in every direction for any danger that might appear. It is said that in their native jungles they have this guard duty performed to save them from the enemies that would pounce upon them and injure or destroy them, and that this instinct clings to them in captivity.

The action of these animals illustrates the necessity of eternal vigilance upon the part of the Church of Jesus Christ, and upon the part of the individual Christian, that they be protected against the disturbance and destruction of their spiritual foes.

And what I say unto you I say unto all, watch. (Mark 13 : 37.)

MISSIONARIES KILLED BY MOSLEMS

STARTLING MASSACRES OF ARMENIANS IN ASIA MINOR

DISPATCHES from Constantinople bring intelligence of a fanatical Mohammedan uprising in several cities of Asia Minor, which resulted in terrible massacres of Armenians and other Christians. Massacres took place at Adana, Marash, Tarsus and Antioch. At Adana, two American missionaries, D. Miner Rogers and Dr. Maurer, were shot dead by the rioters on April 15, while they were endeavoring to extinguish a fire in the house of an aged Turkish woman. It is not known whether the shooting was accidental or deliberate. Mr. Rogers was a missionary of the American Board and was appointed to his post at Adana less than two years ago. He is survived by a widow and one child. He came from New Britain, Conn., and married Miss Christie, daughter of Rev. Thomas D. Christie, for many years the president of St. Paul's Institute, Tarsus, Asiatic Turkey. Rev. Henry Maurer was also an American missionary and was supported by the Mennonite Brethren in Christ, of Elkhart County, Indiana. He was in charge of a school at Hadjin, Turkey. Mr. Maurer had been in Turkey three years. His wife was a Miss Hawley, who was also attached to the mission.

Ministers and Christian Converts of the Adana Mission

1. Rev. Dr. Merrill 2. Rev. Peter Bedross 3. Pastor Hampardzoom

At Adana the rioting had been going on for several days before it finally assumed a formidable aspect. Many buildings belonging to Armenians and non-Mussulmans were burned by incendiaries, and armed bands of Mohammedans attacked the helpless people, killing many of them. One estimate places the number of dead and wounded in Adana alone at 5,000. Many other towns and villages suffered. Twenty were killed at Marash, but the authorities there soon subdued the rioters. The number of victims at Tarsus is unknown, but it is reported that there are at least 1,000 victims there and at Alexandretta. Mersina, Kharput and Aleppo also report disturbances of a similar nature and there are other evidences that the rising has been an extensive one. Massacres are feared at Erzeroum and Beirut. Several of the places named were scenes of slaughter and suffering during the great Armenian massacres some years ago. This is the first occasion in modern times in which disturbances have occurred in Tarsus, the native city of Paul.

Daniel Miner Rogers
Killed in the Adana riots

There is a panic in many places in Northern Syria and Asia Minor, and it is impossible to tell how many have already fallen in the anti-Christian riots. Thousands of refugees are pouring into Alexandretta, and there are ominous rumors that 10,000 have been slaughtered in the Adana and Tarsus districts and that scores of villages are now a smoking ruin.

France, Great Britain and Italy are sending warships to the Asia Minor seaports for the protection of foreigners and to aid in the restoration of order. The American Consul at Mersina attempted to reach Adana, but all means of travel were cut off. Many Armenian farms near Alexandretta have been raided, the stock seized or destroyed and the occupants killed or driven off. The missionaries at Adana are practically captives in the mission compound, which they do not dare to leave. They sent an appeal to the military authorities for protection, but unavailingly. They are suffering from lack of provisions and medicines. Unless substantial aid comes soon they will be in a position of the gravest peril. It is hoped, however, that the worst is over. It is learned that two American warships, the cruisers *Montana* and *North Carolina*, are now on the way to Alexandretta. In the troubled section there are a number of American missionaries, and until our ships arrive French and English vessels will afford protection to American life and property. Among the mission workers believed to be in Tarsus at the present time are Miss Elizabeth and Adele Brewer, sisters of Associate Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court.

Missionary Secretary Peet, of the American Board at Constantinople, has cabled to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD appealing for relief for the destitute at Adana and Tarsus, who are believed to number many thousands. Medicines and food are needed for these unfortunates who, in a majority of cases, are both penniless and homeless, their dwellings having been destroyed by the fanatical incendiaries. In response to Mr. Peet's appeal, Dr. Klopsch immediately cabled $250 to be used for urgent cases where needed. Any contributions sent to this journal for this purpose will be promptly forwarded and will also be acknowledged in these columns.

At this writing appeals for help are being received from many sources. Miss Rose Lambert, one of the Mennonite missionaries at Hadjin, sent a message saying that city was surrounded by fanatics who threatened to storm it and were already firing shots into the place. Antioch's Armenian population was wiped out. Great multitudes are starving, and thousands are flocking to Adana. At Ayas, near Alexandretta, the criminals were released from jail, and joined the rioters in massacre and pillage. Kirikan, southeast of Alexandretta, was sacked and burned and all the Christians in the place ruthlessly massacred, even the babies.

Native Boys and Girls in the Schools of the Adana Mission

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., recently closed a union tabernacle revival meeting with the six Protestant churches of Naperville, Ill. The large tabernacle erected for the meetings was filled nightly, and nearly 700 professions occurred.

—A FAR-REACHING revival has been in progress in Tampa, Fla., the last three weeks. The revivalist, John B. Culpepper, and his son, Rev. Burke Culpepper, have labored with much success. Their great tent has been filled with attentive hearers morning, afternoon and evening. At the First M. E. Church, South, their meetings for workers have had a most uplifting influence. Special services for children, business men, motormen and street car conductors have been features of the revival.

—THE MISSIONARY SPIRIT holds first place in Trinity Epworth League, Denver, Colo. At a recent meeting Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Banks (well-known to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers) was the speaker. At the close seven professed conversion. The League wins on an average fifty souls a year. It conducts services at the county jail Sunday mornings. Twenty-one conversions have taken place there. Trinity League is educating four children in Palestine, supplies two native preachers in the Philippines and a Bible woman in China, and it is educating two Chinese orphans, at $25 a year each.

—THE NATIONAL FEDERATION of Gospel Missions, which had its birth through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, recently held in Philadelphia, Pa., a convention where more than fifty missionaries from all parts of the United States reported conditions in their several fields. These reports, taken verbatim, are collected into one volume of a hundred pages. A mission directory of the United States is included in the same volume, and the aim and objects of the Federation are clearly portrayed. The volume is 6x9 inches, and to cover cost of publication and postage will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents, by T. L. Fretz, vice-president, 1822 North Marvine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—ANTIGO, WIS., has been greatly stirred by a series of revival meetings conducted by Evangelist A. Edwin Burrows, of Youngstown, O. Special prayer meetings were started early in the winter. As a direct result of the revival two hundred and sixteen persons professed conversion, and the larger part of this number has since been gathered into the churches. The young people started cottage prayer meetings and began earnest work. A Bible club was organized among the high school boys. The revival fire spread to the churches, and on the last Sunday twenty-seven children professed conversion in the Baptist Church. The churches have taken on new life and the whole city has been raised to a higher standard of morals.

—THIRTY-TWO YEARS' work by Christian missionaries among the Sac and Fox Indians, on the Musquakie Reservation, Iowa, has brought forth some results. At the last meeting at the mission building three "bucks" professed to have been converted to Christianity, and the missionary in charge, having faith in their declarations, received these first converts into the Church.

—EVANGELIST E. L. CHAMBERLIN, who has been working among the mining camps of the Black Hills, is conducting a successful series of union meetings at Bancroft, Ia.

—AT PITTSBURG, KAN., lately, while the Biederwolf revival was going on, there was a remarkable night parade at the close of a meeting. The line extended several blocks in each direction from the tabernacle and on the side streets. The column was headed by mounted police, led by the chief, and following them were members of the city council in automobiles. Then came the ladies of the revival chorus, in white; the tabernacle ushers, the personal workers; the G. A. R., marching under "Old Glory"; the business men, the lodges and fraternal organizations; men from factories and industrial plants, carrying banners; a cornet band; coal miners, wearing lighted pit-lamps on their hats; railroad men, the tabernacle chorus, students of the high school and the State Manual Training Normal and the local business college. Following these came the pastors, and bringing up the rear marched the people of the churches. One section was made up of converts, and it was the most enthusiastic in the line. Residents decorated and lighted up their homes, and red-fire was burned at intervals. The streets were lined with people. When the parade disbanded all who could crowded into the tabernacle and the meeting lasted until close to midnight. Many of the paraders were led to accept Christ.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER III

In the Widow Martin's Home

THERE came a day when Marco Ferdinando Bonelli did not appear in the Gaylordville streets. He was back in the little gray tent, crying—alone.

Just what to do with Marco, Gaylordville did not know. It boasted of no orphan asylum, no foundlings' home. There was little in Gaylordville but the mines and the silk mills; and the people were poor. Marco himself thought that he would better go and find his sister. He wanted Flossie, anyway. He said she was the only one who would understand—she and the violin. But to this Gaylordville objected. It had been six weeks since the gipsies went away, and to send a nine-year-old boy afoot and alone after them was not to be thought of for an instant. Somewhere in the stunted, warped, coal-begrimed heart of Gaylordville, the little motherless boy had found a tender spot. At least Gaylordville in a way claimed him, and bestirred itself as to his welfare.

It was just here that a most extraordinary thing occurred: the Widow Martin came forward and said that she would take the boy; and with a puzzled but relieved sigh, Gaylordville promptly handed over to her Marco Ferdinando Bonelli, and said that she was welcome to him.

The Widow Martin already had four mouths to feed besides her own, and for a woman who "did not like boys, nor tramps, nor gipsies," her action was certainly surprising. But there had been many a time during the last few weeks that the boy had stopped before her door and played; and though the music seldom brought her to the sight of the player, yet some of its old witchery must have entered into her soul, for never was she far from a half-opened door or window, where she would stand behind sheltering curtain or blind, until the last strain had died into silence far down the street.

To Marco himself this invitation of the Widow Martin's was not strange in the least. The Widow Martin was his good friend. Was it not she who had come to his assistance, and enabled him to fight that jeering mob of boys? And was it not she who had given him his first coin for his mother? To be sure it was. And to the Widow Martin's he went.

"It won't be for long, anyhow," he told her confidently. "I'm goin' ter play my fiddle and earn lots of money. Part of it I'll pay ter you for my board and keep, and the rest I'll save ter find Flossie with. You know I'm goin' ter find Flossie first thing, right away."

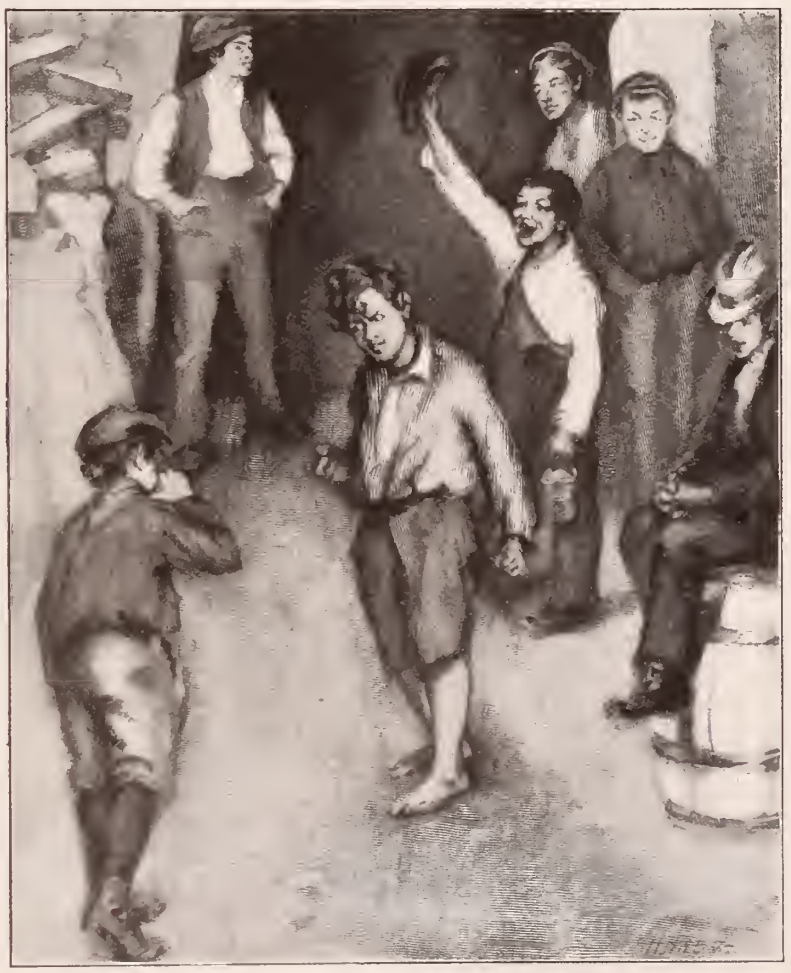
It was on a warm August evening that Marco was introduced to his new home. The Widow Martin's family were at supper—if supper it might be called—those scraps and odds and ends of bread and meat and boiled potatoes. As for the family: first, there was the Widow Martin herself, tall, gaunt, and weary-eyed; then there were Benny, fourteen; Susie, twelve, and Johnny, who was just past ten, besides Grandpa Joe, who was—indeed, nobody knew how old. He looked to be a hundred.

To the lonely little lad who had been crying his heart out in the silent, empty tent, this group looked very inviting; and with a long sigh he mentally took the entire family to his heart.

"I'm glad I've come," he said aloud, with a wistful smile. "I'm awful glad I've come."

Marco began work the next morning. In this he was not alone, for all the Martins—except the widow—went to work, too, the next morning—though with them it was not the beginning, for even little Johnny had already been at work some months. Benny was inside the mine—a "door tender." To be sure, the law said that Benny should not work under ground in an anthracite mine until he was sixteen. But the law was of small consequence to Benny or to Benny's mother. Benny could get four whole dollars and a half a week tending door, and that four dollars and a half was needed. Besides, as for the law, did he not have a certificate swearing that he was past sixteen? To be sure he did. Both Benny and Benny's mother were much too wary to be caught without that. And Benny knew how old he was, too, when people—interfering, inquisitive people—asked his age. He was "past sixteen" always—and he had been for a year.

Johnny was a breaker-boy. His work was in the huge building that towered above the shaft, through which the cars of coal were hoisted from that pit of blackness hundreds of feet below. Johnny had wanted to go down into that pit to work. The danger was greater—but so was the pay; and Johnny was ambitious—or he had been when he first went to work. But even he knew that his dwarfed little body would hardly answer for the "past sixteen" certificates; and that it was as much as he could do to obtain the one that would swear he was "past fourteen," and thus eligible to the position of breaker-boy. Johnny was not ambitious now. Nine hours a day of bending over a grinding stream of coal in the dust and roar of the coal-breaker, is not conducive to the increase of ambition, and Johnny was becoming more dull-eyed and stoop-shouldered every day. Still he worked, and worked well; and every week a portion of the pittance he earned went to swell the fund in the tin coffeepot—the wonderful coffeepot which held the money that would one day take them all away from the mines, and drop them on the green hillsides of the New Hampshire town where mother was born—and each of the family, except Grandpa Joe, contributed every week, if possible, a coin to the coffeepot's wealth. Grandpa Joe—Grandpa Joe did not earn much anyway; and what he did—went for drink.



"Hi, thar!—if here ain't Bonesy, de fiddlin' kid!"

Grandpa Joe was the late Bill Martin's father, and he was a breaker "boy," too, now. Grandpa Joe had been "mighty lucky," so the men said. In all the long fifty years of his work in mines, neither powder-blast nor fire-damp had laid him low, nor had falling rock or a broken rope taken life or limb. He was gray, bent, and shaken; but he was alive, and he could work; and he did work beside his ten-year-old grandson in the coal-breaker. And the cycle of one more miner's life was almost complete.

As for Susie—Susie was a girl, and "no good" for the mines. There had been a time, indeed, when girls in Gaylordville were at a discount; but that time was not now. Some one had noted the superfluous girls in mining towns, and had looked out for them—and incidentally for himself. Hence to Gaylordville had come the silk mills, the beneficent silk mills, which could employ any number of girls, sixteen years old, fifteen, fourteen, even younger—much younger; for, as in the case of the boys in the coal-breaker, Pennsylvania girls had only to be fourteen—on paper. And Susie was fourteen—on paper; so Susie worked in the mills.

The Widow Martin worked there, too, when she could; though her daily task of preparing for her family something to eat and something to wear was no small thing. Still, there was that hoard in the coffeepot, and the dear use to which it was one day to be put. But it grew so slowly—so woefully slowly! Sometimes it seemed as if its purpose would never be accomplished. To the Widow Martin, however, it was always something for which to live. There was always in the future that blessed day when she, with her children, would leave the squat, coal-begrimed shanties, with their swarms of jabbering foreigners, and look once more on the green hills of her childhood. And yet, in the face of all these hopes and struggles, she had taken into her home one more to feed and clothe—the little Marco Ferdinando Bonelli, late of the gipsy camp.

CHAPTER IV

A New Breaker Boy

MARCO, with his violin under his arm, went forth very bravely that first day, and began to play in the streets. But Marco, the little tramp boy to whom the Widow Martin had given a home, was

Continued on page 404

How to Deal With Idolatry*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

WE study to-day events which occurred in the cities of Iconium, Lystra and Derbe, all situated in Asia Minor. Iconium was a large and rich city, about fifty miles southeast of Antioch in Pisidia. There were many temples in Iconium, but not one for the worship of the true God. The house of God was a small synagogue, belonging to the fugitive Jews who had taken refuge in Iconium.

Lystra was a city of considerable size, about forty miles southeast of Iconium. There was no temple for the worship of the true God in Lystra, but a magnificent one for the idol god, Jupiter, and lesser ones for minor deities. A great statue of Jupiter stood at the very gate of entrance to the city. There was probably not even a synagogue in Lystra.

Derbe was a city twenty miles southeast of Lystra. Although heathenism prevailed in Derbe, there must have been some God-fearing people there, as it was the birthplace of Timothy, to whom Paul afterward wrote: "The unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice."

All of these cities were in existence in 46 A.D., at which time the events we are to study occurred.

The persons about whom we are to study are Paul and Barnabas; Jews and Greeks in the three cities, some of whom became converts to Christianity while others were rebellious; a cripple in Lystra; the Lycaonians, who were idol worshipers, and a priest of Jupiter.

The Healing of the Cripple

What these persons did we are to learn. Paul and Barnabas, being expelled from Antioch in Pisidia by Jews who would not accept Christ, came to Iconium, and in the synagogue they preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ. It is said that a great multitude, both of Jews and Greeks, believed; but there were others who would not believe, and these stirred up a mob, determined on stoning Paul and Barnabas. Then they left Iconium and came to Lystra. There they preached the Gospel in the market place. There was one person who listened so attentively that he attracted the attention of Paul. He was a man crippled from his birth, and known by everybody in Lystra. Paul discerned that he had faith to be healed, and, using the power which God had given him, Paul said in a loud voice, "Stand upright on thy feet." And the man straightway leaped up and began to walk. The Lystrans, Lycaonians, were astonished, and exclaimed that their gods had come down. Barnabas they took to be Jupiter, and Paul, Mercury; and they showed their intention to worship them. The priest of Jupiter brought forward an ox for sacrifice, and garlands of flowers with which to decorate their gods. But Paul and Barnabas disclaimed being gods, and asserted vigorously that they were only men like themselves. And even then it was hard to make the Lystrans desist from offering sacrifice to them.

But the wind does not change more quickly than the voice of the people, for within a very few hours those who had desired to honor them had joined hands with the turbulent Jews who had followed Paul and Barnabas all the way from Antioch and Iconium, with murderous intent, and as a result of their stoning Paul lay as one dead just outside of Lystra, where he had been dragged by those determined to kill him—for what?—for preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

But God strengthened Paul, and even while his friends stood about mourning him as one dead he arose and went back into Lystra, where he remained until the next day.

Leaving Lystra, Paul and Barnabas came to Derbe, and preached the Gospel in that city, making many converts, among them young Timothy, whom he afterwards called "my own son in the faith" (I. Tim. 1:2).

After finishing their mission in Derbe, Paul and Barnabas revisited Lystra, Iconium and Antioch, that they might strengthen the converts they had left in those cities, and by more preaching add to their numbers.

Why are the events named recorded in the Holy Scriptures? We have God's Word for it that "Every Scripture inspired of God is profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness" (R. V.). Then let each individual Bible student try to discover what he may gain to help him in any, or in all, of these ways from the visits of Paul and Barnabas to Iconium, Lystra and Derbe. A skilful teacher (Peloubet) puts it in this way:

Acts 14:1: Blessed are those teachers who so present the Gospel that many believe. Verse 2: In order to do this we must first experience the Gospel, must see Jesus himself, must be filled with his spirit, must receive the Holy Ghost. Verse 3: Opposition is sometimes a reason why we should keep on doing the Lord's work. Verse 4: The world is ever divided by the Gospel into two parties. Blessed are those who stand on the side of right. Verse 6: If we cannot serve God in one place, we should go to another where we can. Verses 8 to 10: The Gospel is ever lending a helping hand to those who need. Whenever there is true faith, the blessing is sure to follow.

Verses 14, 15: The true teacher always draws attention to his Master, not to himself. Verse 19: Note the strange activity of bad men in a bad cause. Verse 20: God preserves in all dangers those for whom he has still work to do. Verse 21: The churches need line upon line, and precept upon precept. Verse 22: When men are converted the work is but begun. Men are confirmed in the faith: (1) By exhortation and example; (2) by continuing in the life and work they have begun; (3) by enduring trials; (4) by organized work and worship.

Fame Is a Bubble

A bubble is the thing of a moment; it is formed rapidly, it is a thing of beauty, it bursts, a damp spot is upon the floor, even that presently disappears, and the bubble is no more! Men struggle to form for themselves a bubble of fame; so mad is this desire to have one's name on everybody's lips, and in the public print, that some will even make themselves infamous to become famous.

On September 30, 1863, there died in a little town of Alsace an idiotic beggar woman. She was an object of curiosity to those who knew her strange history, whose one crowning moment of insane excitement she was never tired of telling to her visitors. For this woman was the very one whom the godless mob, in the days of the French Revolution, had elevated to be their "Goddess of Reason." On that day she had sat on the altar of Notre Dame, clad in white robes, ornamented with a blue mantle and red cap, and holding a pike in her hand. There she had mocked at Christ, and there she had been hailed as the new deity who

Continued on next page

*International Sunday School Lesson for May 16, 1909. Paul's First Missionary Journey. Iconium and Lystra. Acts 14:8-22. GOLDEN TEXT: "For all the gods of the peoples are idols: but Jehovah made the heavens." Ps. 96:5.

Soda Cracker Logic

Any baker can make an ordinary soda cracker — but to produce Uneeda Biscuit requires the specially fitted bakeries of the

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

All soda crackers are food. But there is only *one* soda cracker highest in food value as well as best in freshness. Of course, *that* soda cracker is

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢

I Can Reduce Your Flesh Build Up Your Figure Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 30,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not?

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are so rested. I feel so well all the time."

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, Chicago

Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

5% The Envied INVESTORS

EVERYWHERE the envied persons are those who have profitable investments in good real estate mortgages. You would emulate them, but perhaps your capital is too small to make a beginning.

The "INDUSTRIAL" loans the AGGREGATE capital of numerous investors in sums to suit borrowers. Located in the greatest industrial city of the Union, where property values steadily increase, loaning on real estate security to borrowers who pay interest and part of principal monthly, the profits are absolutely assured.

5 Per Cent. a Year

We reckon earnings from the day we receive the money and up to the day it is withdrawn. On thirty days' notice any part or all of the principal is returned if desired.

Supervision by the New York Banking Department

Assets Over $1,900,000.00. Surplus and Profits of $138,000.00, a record of 16 years of faithful and exact dealing certified to by small investments throughout the Union, are the features that justify confidence in our institutions.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Correspondence Invited

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.,
2 Times Building,
Broadway & 42d St., New York City

This Large Tent Only $4.50 Charges Prepaid

PLAY SUITS FOR **BOYS & GIRLS**

Indian and Cowboy Suits, Soldier, Sailor, Fire and Police Uniforms, Baseball and Football Outfits, Tents, Moccasins, etc., etc., at Popular Prices.

Great fun for the little ones, especially in vacation time. You will save the cost of our suits many times over in the wear of their regular clothing. Every piece strong and well made in a clean, sanitary factory—no sweat-shop work. To be sure of this look for this trade-mark, and take no other kind. If your dealer can't supply our goods we will do so. Write to-day for our ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE.

INDIAN NOVELTY CO., Box 913, Niagara Falls, New York

HEALTH MERRY GO ROUND MAKES HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN

who prefer to stay at home and enjoy themselves rather than play on the streets. Operated by children themselves; the movement not unlike that of rowing, brings every muscle into play. Most healthful form of outdoor exercise; keeps lungs inflated, develops sturdy bodies, strong arms, straight backs, broad shoulders. Makes children studious. You owe the children this delightful pleasure—you'll save it in doctor bills. Inexpensive, simple, absolutely safe; no cogs or complicated gears to catch and tear clothing. Not a toy, but a real Merry-Go-Round. Will last for years. Full particulars and handsomely illustrated booklet free.

HEALTH MERRY-GO-ROUND CO., Dept. F, QUINCY, ILL.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.

WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

AGENTS ARE COINING MONEY

Selling these new PATENTED POSITIVE TENSION SCISSORS. No other house sells them. Can't be bought in stores. V. C. Gleboer sold 22 pairs first three hours, made $13.50. You can do it. Write today and let us prove it. We show how to make $3 to $10 daily. Experience unnecessary. OUTFIT FREE.

SELF SHARPENING THIS DOES IT ALL CUTS TO THE END

THOMAS MFG. CO., 1208 Barney Blk., Dayton, O.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

AGENTS Every Housewife Buys at Sight Our Perfection Noodle-Cutter

Bonanza for hustlers. Low price, quick sales, large profits. Small, light, easy to carry. Agents' OUTFIT FREE. Write today.

FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 1007, Dayton, Ohio

$5 SECURES A FLORIDA FARM.

Five-acre farms in suburbs of Jacksonville $75 each; $5 cash, $5 per month. No interest or taxes until paid for. Act quickly. Best of references. The Jacksonville Development Company, Jacksonville, Florida.

I-N-S-E-C-T-O-N-O-S

Non-poisonous. Kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Bedbugs, Fleas, Cabbage and Currant Worms, Red Spiders, Rose Slugs, Poultry Lice, etc. A complete success; highly endorsed; awarded diploma. Two Sizes—25c. and $1.00, postpaid.

Agents Wanted. Address: Wm. Branson Mfr., Wooster, O.

PATENT SENSE and PATENTS THAT PROTECT yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

AGENTS Handle staple merchandise. "Republic" brands of Men's and Women's Handkerchiefs. Factory to consumer, through you. Established dependable line. Profitable selling plan. Outfit, 75c (at wholesale). Write. Republic Mfg. Co., 2075 Greene St., N.Y.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

was to redeem France. What a pathetic commentary on the folly of sin was seen in the beggar woman—old, idiotic, blind, dying in want.

George Eliot was much distressed and much surprised to hear her works called depressing. She seldom read notices of her books, but an English writer says: "We recall a quaint and pathetic outburst of disappointment" at their producing on some critic "a tendency toward black despair." Nevertheless, she gave always the impression that one of the greatest duties of life was resignation. "Fame promises in gold and pays in silver," said George Eliot to a literary friend.

The only kind of fame that is not like a bubble, but will last throughout eternity, is that which comes from linking ourselves with Christ, and doing good to others "in his name." The fame of the woman who poured the contents of the rose-jar upon the head of Jesus, and then sat at his feet, has reached into every part of the world. Jesus himself said it should be so (Matt. 26:13). Paul was undoubtedly the most famous preacher the world has ever known.

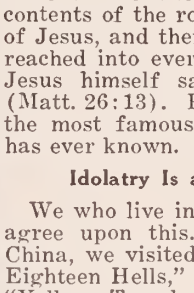
Idolatry Is an Abomination

We who live in a Christian land all agree upon this. When in Peking, China, we visited what is called "The Eighteen Hells," a part of the famous "Yellow Temple." The "hells" are stalls, and there are nine or ten figures in each stall, representing devils in most hideous mien, great popping eyes, and teeth like fangs. They are flaying people alive, sawing off heads, tying and twisting legs and arms, reproducing medieval forms of persecuting criminals, with the additional idea of hell. We saw people prostrating themselves in front of the devils, imploring mercy for their sins. But a Chinese boy who was following us around, probably to see the impression made upon us, slyly shrugged his shoulders and looked at us out of the corners of his eyes and had a broad grin on his face. The action of that boy is typical of the growing disregard of idols in China. In fact, the temples are rapidly being cleared of idols, to be used as schoolhouses; particularly is this so in the city of Tien-Tsin.

General Havelock, the great Christian soldier in India, as soon as he had captured a certain city, sought a place for a prayer meeting. There was a famous heathen temple in a retired grove, devoted to the service of Buddha. He secured one of the chambers in it, a large room filled with images of idol gods sitting all around with their legs crossed and arms folded on their laps. One day an officer strolling around the temple heard the sound of English singing. He followed the sound, and it led him to the upper chamber, where Havelock, with his Bible and hymn-book before him, surrounded by more than a hundred of his soldiers, was holding a prayer meeting. The room was dark, but every idol had a lamp in its lap, shedding more light than any idols had ever given out before. One wonders if Havelock read the 115th Psalm.

But while China and other lands are rapidly putting aside their idols, there is another sort of idolatry, gaining ground in the United States. The idols here are the Greed brothers: the greed for gold, and the greed of appetite; both of these forms of idolatry are described in the Bible.

Money is not an evil in itself, but the love of money is the root of covetousness, which is idolatry. If a person discovers that he has genius for acquiring money, let him dedicate his ability to the Lord. We have been told of a Christian Chinaman who earnestly prayed the Lord to help him become a good business man in order that he "might become a bountiful providing elder." He was moved to make this prayer because he had been prevented, by a throat disease, from being a minister of the Gospel. Surely that prayer was answered, because he has been for years one of the financial props of the native church in Shantung. He has helped generously for the erection of churches and also given money for a fine stone "Jesus Teaching Hall" in Tsingtau. It is one of his joys to give a hundred dollars to defray the expenses of a conference of native religious workers, or to inaugurate some new home mission work, sending preachers into some specially darkened corner of the province, while he and his family live in two rooms. But far more than this, he is strong in spiritual power. He is an ornament to the eldership; balanced in judgment, always eager to honor his Lord, and keen for the progress of the kingdom; as a Sunday School superintendent he is indefatigable to enlarge the usefulness of his school. He is always in his place for Sabbath worship and attends midweek prayer meeting, rain or shine. He is the kind of man the foreign missionary delights to meet in secret prayer. God has not given him children, so he has adopted several. Nobody knows how many boys and girls he is putting through school, nor the quiet ramifications of his active benevolence. This man was "discovered" by Dr. Hunter Corbett when, as a beggar boy, he crawled into the yard of the missionary compound in an advanced stage of starvation.



Dr. Klopsch's Unprecedented Patriotic Offer

MEMORIAL DAY is now scarcely more than a fortnight off; have you **just** the kind of an American Flag that you **should** have to float from your home, or drape in some appropriate place, in honor of our National Holiday? Next to the Bible itself is the Flag of our Country, with its ever glorious Stars and Stripes. Have **YOU** an American Flag?

If you wish to secure absolutely free, without money and without price, a large, beautiful and expensively-made American Flag, read our Great Patriotic Offer, previously announced in our issues of April 17 and 21. Under the terms of this unprecedented offer we will send you **FREE FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER,** express charges fully prepaid by us: (1) **an American Flag, best quality, size 4x6 feet;** (2) a Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, 26x31 inches; (3) a large double-tone picture, 18x21 inches, of All the Presidents of the United States from Washington to Taft.

FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS, One **NEW** and **ONE** of which May Be a **RENEWAL,** we will send you the same Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence and the same large Picture of All the Presidents, but **a much larger flag, measuring 5x8 feet.**

This is unquestionably the greatest offer ever made by this, or any magazine, in return for so little effort on the part of the subscriber. For further particulars, write us at once, or see inside front cover of issue of April 21.

Address: Christian Herald Flag Offer, Bible House, New York.

Lest You Forget!

Again we say:

"This is YOUR Free 'NATIONAL' Style Book Pictured Below."

All season long we have been advertising to YOU that one copy of the Great "NATIONAL" Style Book is YOURS—FREE That one copy belongs to YOU—you only need to write for it.

And now, Lest You Forget, again we say this is YOUR "NATIONAL" Style Book pictured below. Won't you write for it NOW?

The "NATIONAL" Style Book will show you every new style in all kinds of apparel for Summer wear, including hundreds of New York's best styles in Lingerie Dresses and Tub Suits from $3.98 to $19.98; Ready-made Skirts $3.98 to $18.98; Waists from 98c. to $8.98; Petticoats, 59c. to $9.98; Hats, $1.98 to $12.98; and also the famous "NATIONAL" Tailored Suits Made to Your Measure of silks and other materials for Summer Wear, prices $7.50 to $35.

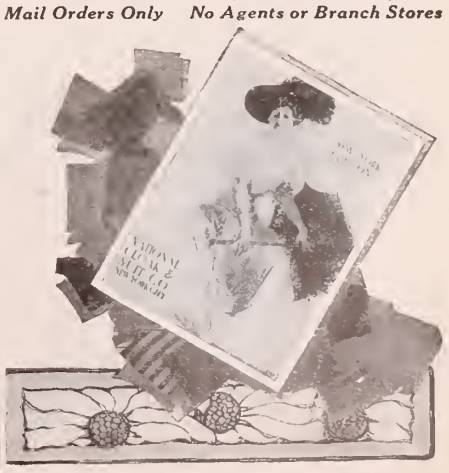
Isn't it WELL worth while to stop now and write for your "NATIONAL" Style Book to-day?

The "NATIONAL" Policy

The "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed Guarantee of satisfaction or your money back—is tied on every "NATIONAL" Garment.

We Pay Postage and Expressage to All Parts of the World.

National Cloak & Suit Co.,
218 West 24th St., New York City
Mail Orders Only *No Agents or Branch Stores*



Every Woman Should Earn $25 Per Week

MY FREE BOOK TELLS HOW

Hundreds of women who wrote for this *free book* are now earning from **$18 to $50 Per Week** in a refined profession. *You can do the same.* This **free book** tells all about Beauty Culture and how I teach women in their own home—by mail—to become expert operators in

Manicuring
Hair Dressing
Marcel Waving
Scalp Treatment
Facial Massage
Shampooing

I also furnish valuable formulas for making **Flesh Food, Massage Cream, Hair Tonics, Depilatories, Cosmetics, Etc.**

You can start a visiting practice—working by appointment in your patrons' homes, or you can establish a Beauty Parlor in your own home.

This profession offers unlimited opportunities for ambitious women to earn money. The demand for expert operators is growing every day. My students are able to quickly establish a lucrative practice—many of them start earning money before they have graduated.

SEND TO-DAY FOR MY FREE BOOK.

Don't struggle along in uncongenial employment with long hours and small pay. Educate yourself in this profitable profession and learn to do work that has little competition. Isn't it better to spend a few hours a day for a few weeks and qualify yourself to do work that every one else cannot do? The field for Beauty Culture is large. You will be surprised when you see what a great demand there is for this work in even the very small places. Write to-day for this free book—a penny postal will do.

Elizabeth King System
No. 155 East 23d Street
Dept. 78 New York

Princess Chic
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

SIX STRAP FIGURE SHAPER

Demanded by Present Styles

Perfect Support
Perfect Comfort.

Gives better results in figure shaping than the new corsets, at a trifle of their cost.

The only device that healthfully supports instead of dragging on the muscles of the back.

At the leading stores or direct from the makers if you don't find them.

Price $1.00 for 6-strap as illustrated. 4-strap style, 50c. Colors, black, white and blue.

Give waist measure in ordering.

A. STEIN & CO., 338 W. Congress St., Chicago

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE EVILS OF SPRING

To the complexion are prevented and counteracted by the use of that great beautifier, **Lablache.** Its users have no fear of redness or roughness caused by wind or sun. Pure and harmless.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample Box.*

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept. 22
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

At the Cross*

NOT only does sin roll off as we lay hold of Christ's cross, but the awful feeling of carrying an intolerable load disappears also. Christian felt himself overweighted. How could he run the long race to Mount Zion so encumbered? Morality could not relieve him. Evangelist could only point out the way. Goodwill, similarly, could only comfort him, and bid him keep up a strong heart, until the time should come, as it surely would, when the burden would roll off of itself. Interpreter offered him no help for it; but as soon as he "came up with the cross," in Bunyan's quaint phrase, off it tumbled, and was seen no more.

It is well that in these strenuous days we think much of the cross of Christ. It was remarked by a devoted Christian not long ago that he had heard from the pulpit no mention in months of the saving power of the cross. He had heard sermons on "practical religion," on "settlement work," on the glories of heaven, on the scientific proofs of religion, on the romances of Christianity, the perfections of Job, the mysteries of Ezekiel; on almost every subject that can be mentioned and from many different ministers; but not a word had he heard upon the saving power of the cross. It is well that this topic occurs here and now, and that every one of us should realize that the burden of the soul drops off only when the crucified Saviour is revealed to us.

Those who sail the Indian Ocean say that long before they can see certain islands they are known to be near by the sweet odors of the woods and flowers peculiar to them. Thus from the Cross of Christ exudes a fragrance which betrays its presence. Those who live habitually near to it catch it, and from their presence emanates a rich spiritual influence. It is unique and unmistakable, and from no other source can it be acquired.

"Christ could not have saved the world," says Dr. Louis Banks, "except by way of the cross; and so we cannot do the work which God has for us to do in the world without the cross. We must bear our burdens as he did."

But the burdens are as nothing when he comes into our lives. "The cross is the strength of a minister," says Dr. Pyle. "I would not be without it for the world. I should feel like a soldier without arms, an artist without his pencil, a pilot without his compass, a laborer without his tools. Let others, if they will, preach the law and morality; the terrors of hell and the joys of heaven; the sacraments and the church. Give me only the cross of Christ. This is the only lever which has ever turned the world upside down hitherto and made men forsake their sins. And if this will not, nothing will. A man may begin preaching with a perfect knowledge of Latin, Greek and Hebrew; but he will do little or no good unless he knows something of the cross. Never was there a minister who did much for the conversion of souls who did not dwell much on Christ crucified. Luther, Rutherford, Whitfield, M'Cheyne were all most eminent preachers of the cross. The Holy Ghost loves to honor those who honor the cross."

Rutherford, one of the sainted ministers named by Dr. Pyle, says: "Christ's cross is the sweetest burden that I ever bore; it is such a burden as wings are to a bird, or sails to a ship, to carry me forward to my harbor."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, May 16. TEXTS: John 19: 16-27; Luke 23: 39-49.

Mountaintop Experiences*

IN reading the prayers of the saintly men of the past, one often meets with the petition, in one form or another, "Keep me from undue exaltation of spirit, and equally from undue depression."

Even the greatest and best have found themselves unable to control their moods. To them, as to you and me, come the vicissitudes of life. We go up and we go down, and our emotions shift accordingly.

You win a hotly contested election; receive a long-coveted gift; achieve a victory in your profession; are paid high compliments. How can you help, in any such case, a feeling of exultation, of overweening joy?

On the other hand, friends prove untrue; you make a bad investment and lose hard-earned savings; sickness or death invades your family, or, worse than either, crime or insanity; you fail in your life work; or some other of the common calamities of life befall you. How then can you escape heartaches, bitter tears, the slough of despond?

In Mrs. Annie Meynell's ingenious essay upon "The Rhythm of Life" she insists that it is a part of the philosophy of the universe that each soul should experience constant action and reaction; after elevation must come depression; after the mountain, the valley.

This may be a spiritual law, as she affirms. Certainly no one of us is long permitted to occupy a point of vantage. As soon as we begin to feel our superiority, lo! some humiliation overtakes us. When we have long enough agonized in sackcloth and ashes, light dawns, gifts are placed in our hands, and again we walk upright, with joy in our souls.

There is no more conclusive natural proof than this of the existence of a wise Ruler of the universe, a Ruler who holds not only the heavens and the vast armies of the angels in the hollow of his hand, but the microscopic, individual concerns of each of us, to the very hairs of our heads, doling out to each of us the same varied portion.

But it is an unworthy thing, and a sign of radical weakness, if we allow these changes in our condition to affect our conduct. The people who "blow hot and cold"; cordial and cheery to-day, morose and self-centred to-morrow, are rightly unpopular.

You ask, "How can I help it? I cannot be always upon the Mount of Transfiguration. Gethsemane comes to every man, as it came to our Saviour, and out of the abundance of the heart the mouth must speak."

Not at all. Why were will and self-control given you, if not to check too exuberant emotion, or to stimulate the prostrated heart? And this can always be done if back of the will lies the pervading love of the Best and the confidence and hope which are based on the Rock, Christ Jesus. That alone can keep us steady throughout the storms of life.

It can prevent us from being unduly puffed up by prosperity or cast down by adversity; it only can insure for each and every one of us that beautiful character which we call "consistent." We say of such people that they are "always the same." You may know that they are passing through deep waters, and sometimes you see the strong heart break and the tears flow; but the true soul, by prayer and struggle, conquers the pain, puts its hand in that of Christ, and plods bravely on. Then comes

joy, excess of happiness, as the bright rain,
Fallen after drouth, bends down the shining flowers.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, May 16. Anniversary Day. TEXT: Luke 9: 28-36.

Start a Printing Shop!

USEFUL FOR CHURCH WORK

We can furnish you with press, type and all material so you can start a small printing office in your own home and print circulars, cards, envelopes, billheads, programs, etc. We have all kinds of outfits at all prices. We have been in business for many years and thousands of successful business men to-day got their start by buying one of our outfits.

Clergymen or other Christian workers find a printing press the greatest of helps. All manner of printing can be turned out, notices of services, invitations, tickets, contribution blanks, hand bills, etc. A monthly, weekly or quarterly paper of parish news and of religious reading brings good results. Either our Press, 6x10 or 9x13 will execute a paper of this class if the 11x16 is deemed too large or costly. All presses print equally well to their capacity. Missionaries have been among our best customers, as they readily see the advantage of our outfits for their work. Compact, light, durable, our presses are well adapted for long distance shipments. Please write for catalogue and we will send pictures of our different presses, type faces and all the things we sell. You can start in business for yourself for a few dollars. Here is a splendid chance for boys and young men who can spare a few hours each week to make a lot of money. Address:
THE PRESS CO., Dept. 51, Meriden, Conn.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

PALETTE AND BENCH
MONTHLY MAGAZINE for the ART STUDENT AND CRAFTS WORKER

Send 25 Cents for Sample Copy of
Palette and Bench
A new magazine for Teachers and Students of Oil and Water Colors and the Crafts. Endorsed by the leading art educators of the country. *Prospectus free!*
KERAMIC STUDIO PUB. CO.
115 Pearl Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Fine Birthday Post Cards mailed for 10 cents.
10 Beautiful Rose Post Cards mailed for 10 cents.
10 Nice Post Cards, assorted subjects, for 10 cents.
The three packages mailed for 25c.
MADISON ART COMPANY. Madison, Conn.

SUNMOUNT SANATORIUM SANTA FE New Mexico
An ethical institution for the climatic and modern treatment of
TUBERCULOSIS
In the foothills of the Rockies. Ideal Cool Summer. Moderate Rates Send for Booklet

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c. with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 2 Mead Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

EXTRA FINE POST CARDS FREE

Send stamp for free samples of our best Gold and Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Motto Post Cards; heaut. all colors and loveliest designs.
ART POST CARD CLUB 885 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

FOR SALE Abstract and Loan Business, one other set books in County. $8,000. Business Opportunity, 923 Washington St., Iowa City, Iowa

A Visit to Heaven price 10 cents.
Rev. Francis S. Wilton, Phillipsburg, N. J.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE COURSE"; Cloth Book, $1. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advaneed player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study eourses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at onee. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson eames I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

CORNISH FROM FACTORY TO HOME

ON A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

2 Years' Credit If Needed—Easy Terms

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

BUY ON THE CORNISH PLAN

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at **rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it, and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years. Send for the New Cornish Book the most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

ASK FOR OUR FREE

Invalid Chair Book

INVALIDS, SHUT INS, CONVALESCENTS, OLD PEOPLE, CRIPPLES!

We have a Book of Invalid Chairs that will surprise you, offering 100 styles of the newest, best and most improved rolling, propelling, adjustable reclining chairs at very much lower prices than ever before quoted—about **one-half retail prices.** Every chair we sell is on **ten days' trial** and **you are the judge.** If you are not more than satisfied we refund the price and pay all charges. Our wheel chairs afford an invalid **more comfort** at **smaller expense** than you ever before thought possible. **Write today** for our free Invalid Chair Book No. **526D**

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story. How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 1st, 1908

COOKING WITHOUT FIRE

THIS

Fireless Cooker

COOKING BAKING

and $10 worth of guaranteed T. & S. products Direct from the makers

ON APPROVAL FOR TEN DOLLARS

Retail value of Cooker alone $12. Value guaranteed. Be your own judge. "Baking in the Fireless" and a Book of Recipes FREE.

T. & S. Co., 221 Franklin Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

SHE looked toward the sunset,
Touched by a glittering beam,
Her face a lovely poem
That made me pause and dream.
There was no trace of beauty,
Nor aught surprising fair;
But something sweet and tender
That angel faces wear.

Perchance the years were sweetened,
And left their impress there;
Perhaps they too were freighted
With life's unceasing care.
It may be storm clouds gathered
And bent their threatening shade;
It may be naught but brightness
For her a pathway made.

It seemed a bit of heaven
O'er her its radiance shed;
And glistened in the snowdrifts
That mantled brow and head.
'Twas something of the glory
Which lights the streets of gold,
That wrapped her in its beauty,
And softened every fold.

Her loveliness was sweeter
Than when the roses gleamed
On cheeks turned to the sunset,
And deep with furrows seamed.
Peace touched the faded outlines
And left with each sweet kiss
A dream of something fairer
Than found in worlds like this.

Newville, Pa. BELLE MCKINNEY SWOPE.

Uncle Jim's Dream

"UNCLE JIM" JONES, a negro of unmixed blood, more than eighty years old, a shoemaker by trade—which he still plies in Raleigh, N. C.—firm in his faith in God, but unable to read the Bible, became much perplexed in his younger manhood upon the question of the existence and character of hell. He prayed about it—prayed God to tell him "what hell was like"—and had a dream which he regards as an answer to his prayer. He thought he was in a new ground, full of black stumps, and said to himself, "Well, is this here hell? If it is, it is not such a bad place after all. But," he continued, "I hadn't mor'n got the words outen my mouth before I seed them stumps begin er risin' an' er' shufflin' an' I soon seed they weren't no stumps at all, but livin', human bein's; the black was the cloak they every one was a wearin' and under it was full of fire!" Every man appeared to be carrying his own hell about with him and covering it with a cloak—"huggin' it about him," the old negro said he dreamed. Was this cloak the hypocrisy one wears in life, shutting him out of sympathy with his fellows? There is a germ of literature in the dream of this old negro which might well furnish the theme for a sermon. W. J. PEELE.

Answered Prayers

C. S. R., New Jersey. "I wish to publicly acknowledge the answer of God to a prayer of mine."

N. T. P. C., New York. "I am one of the number that can testify that God does answer prayer."

M. J. E., Iowa. "With a thankful heart I can say that God has heard and answered my prayers. He is the best friend in time of need."

A. J. P., Nebraska. "I wish to add my testimony that God answers prayer. During the past week I have fully realized it in my temporal affairs."

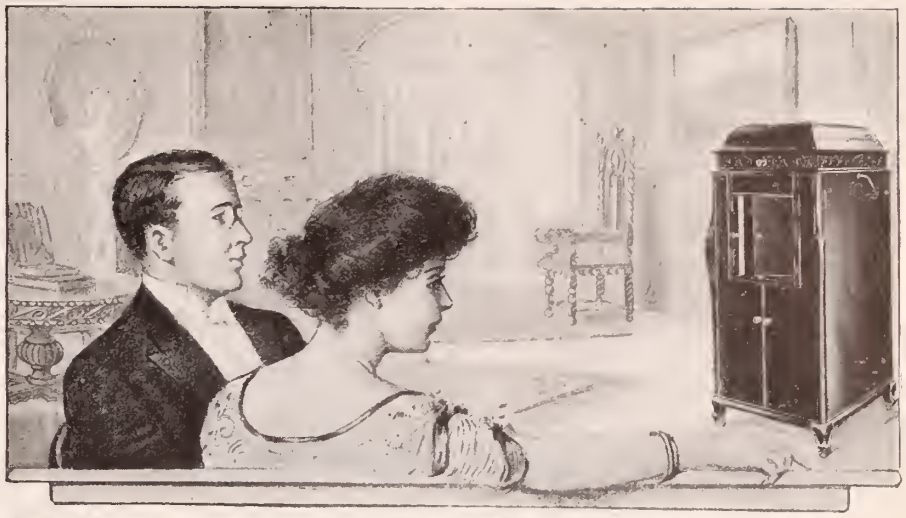
Reader, Michigan. "I wish to acknowledge to the world that God answers prayer. He has answered one recently, in restoring my brother to health again."

Reader, R. A. F., New York. "I promised God that if he would answer a prayer of mine I would announce it to the world. He has, and many others."

Constant Reader, Pennsylvania. "I had promised God if he would answer my prayer I would acknowledge it to the world. He has answered that prayer."

J. V. W., California. "I have received much inspiration and help from the 'Answered Prayers.' Some time ago I was in deep trouble, from which there seemed no way of escape. I took all to God. He has answered."

Mrs. A. R. A., New Jersey. "For a number of years I have had an incurable disease. Many physicians told me there was no help for it, so I went to God in prayer and trusted that he would not let me become helpless. And now, for more than a year, I have been free from pain and the helplessness that seemed inevitable."



Victor-Victrola

The most complete of all musical instruments.

A new style Victor that is even more wonderful than the regular type of Victor.

Perfect as that is; clear and true to life as it plays all the beautiful Victor music, the *Victrola* plays it even better—with an added sweetness and mellowness of tone that is absolute perfection.

There is nothing else like the *Victrola*. It has no horn, but is complete in itself. All the parts are specially designed and built right in the instrument.

The *Victrola* also contains albums for 150 records and drawer for accessories.

The music is made loud or soft by opening or closing the small doors.

Victor-Victrola XVI, mahogany, $200

Quartered oak $200. Circassian walnut $250.
Other styles of the Victor from $10 up.

See and hear the *Victrola* at the nearest Victor dealer's.
Write to us for complete catalogues of the *Victor-Victrola* and *Victor Records*, and for name of the nearest Victor dealer.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N.J., U.S.A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors.

To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records.

A complete list of new Victor Records for May will be found in the May number of Munsey's, Scribner's, McClure's, Century, Everybody's and June Cosmopolitan.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

and district to ride and exhibit a 1909 Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight,* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle you may ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to **rider agents.**

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make for 1909. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

DO NOT WAIT, but write today and we will send you **free** by return mail our **large catalogue,** beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information; also a *wonderful proposition* on the first sample bicycle going to your town. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

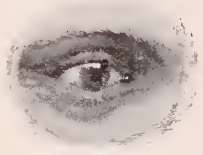
MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. T-71 **CHICAGO, ILL.**

Are Your Eyes Affected in ANY Way?

If So Let Us Send You

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

for 10 days at our expense.



THE NORMAL EYE

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to remove near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 10 days test to THE IDEAL CO., 321 H 5th Ave., N. Y.

Be a Specialty Salesman

I Guarantee Your Salary

Any earnest young man or woman over 15 years of age who will follow my instructions to the letter, report to me promptly and take my advice will make **at least $2.50 a day.** You can make just as much **more** than this as you are worth. **Two young men made $9,000 clear in 30 months. One made $25.95 the very first day. Still another $14.00 a day. The fourth $34.20 in 5 hours. Another $184.45 in 49 working hours. Another $86.76 clear the first week.** Just follow my instructions. I want no one to write me who cannot secure the encouragement and support of their parents, but if you can do this and want to make big money for any purpose, I want to hear from you. FULL PARTICULARS FREE.

H. C. WHITE CO., J. William Eldredge, Mgr. 770 Monon Bldg. 101, Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Better Starching

A teaspoonful of melted paraffine in hot starch gives a much better finish to linens than starch alone.

Paraffine is wonderfully handy to have about the house—useful somewhere, somehow, from Monday to Saturday.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

is an admirable finish for uncarpeted floors. A little added to hot wash water loosens dirt from soiled clothes.

Nothing seals a fruit jar or jelly glass so *sure* as dipping the cap or cover, after closing, into hot Paraffine.

Ask for our anti-stick Paraffine Paper Pad for ironing day. It keeps the sad-irons smooth.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

THIS BARRE GRANITE MONUMENT $81.00

Barre Granite Monuments at $81.00 to $385.00.

Five hundred styles and sizes of Marble and Granite Tombstones and Monuments at $3.60 to $385.00

If you want the **best in stonecraft** at **direct-from-the-quarry prices**, write for No 526E Tombstone Catalogue.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago

Holsman Automobiles

High Wheels Travel all Roads, Because all Roads are made to be traveled by High Wheels.

Oldest and largest makers of high-wheeled automobiles in the world. World's record for Hill-climbing and Reliability contests in this class. Only all ball-and-roller-bearing motor made. New friction-chain direct drive—no gears. *Roadibility* and *Rollability* are the reasons for high wheels and solid rubber tires. Send for our catalog and learn more about these popular, intensely practicable vehicles and their low cost.

HOLSMAN AUTOMOBILE CO.
Suite 149 Monadnock Blk Chicago

Go Anywhere

Deafness
"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO.,
Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

GET IT GALLOWAY

My Great Buggy Proposition—IT'S NEW.
Positively best ever made by any factory.

I Save You $28.75 on this Job Free Trial

Saves You 33⅓ to 50% lowest prices, best proposition ever made in buggy history. Get it before buying a buggy of any kind. It helps you pay for buggy. Also harness, wagons, implements, etc.

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
946 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

BIRTHDAY POST CARDS

10 Superior quality B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
6 High grade B'day Post Cards mailed for 10c.
12 Birthday-and-Flower B'day Post Cards for 15c.
Order 3 packages as above and we will give you a plush-design B'day Post Card with beautiful color tints.

MADISON ART CO., MADISON, CONN.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from page 399

to Gaylordville a very different being from Marco, the mysterious little stranger, earning money for his sick mother in the gipsy camp; and before many days had passed Marco himself found this out, though he could not have put it into words. He knew only that the faces into which he looked—before, interested, even sometimes cordial—were indifferent now, if not actually hostile; and he realized that his little cap seldom showed anything richer than a copper cent or two when it had gone the rounds of the crowd.

Perhaps, though the boy did not know it, the music was different. It no longer carried quite the joy and triumph that it had before; it no longer sang of woods and flowers and tumbling brooks, and of joyous days to come. Instead, there had crept into it something of the gloom of the blackened hills and the culm-covered waste all about him; and something of the sob of a lonely child in a tent all alone in the clearing. Whatever it was, his playing met with a response that was anything but encouraging; and, night after night, Marco went home with a heart that ached as sorely as did his little brown feet.

How, pray, he asked himself, was he to pay for his "board and keep," to say nothing of saving money to help him find his sister? As if five cents a day could do that! He looked with envy upon Benny and Johnny with their jingling coins, and once he went without his supper, only to stumble down-stairs in the night to look for a crust of bread, because he was so hungry he could not sleep. He found out, too, one day, about the tin coffee-pot and the hopes it carried; and after that he was more miserable than ever. His music that day was only a minor wail like the cry of a lost dog in the desert; and two women sent him away from their door with a shiver and an angry word.

Then Marco determined that something must be done. After some deliberation he summoned ten-year-old Johnny to his aid.

"I'm goin' ter work," he announced decisively. "I'm goin' ter begin with you to-morrow mornin'."

"Ye can't! What's eatin' ye? Ye got ter be fourteen."

"Fourteen!" Marco fairly screamed the words. "Why, I ain't but nine and a half!"

Again Johnny grinned.

"Ain't you de guy ter own it up?" he chuckled.

Marco frowned and thrust forward his ready little fist, whereat Johnny shrugged his shoulders and hastened to make amends.

"Ho! what's eatin' ye? You can be fourteen same's I am. I got a paper off de squire fur a quarter, an' so can you."

Marco sighed his relief; but his eyes were dazed, and Johnny proceeded to explain.

"Ye hain't got ter be fourteen. Ye jest got ter say yer fourteen. See? Say it now, an' ter-morrer, an' fur-ever. Now!" And he struck a pompous attitude. "How old be you, Marco Ferdinando Bonelli—Bonesy?" he demanded.

For once Marco forgave the hated "Bonesy." He was too absorbed to take offense. He hestitated, then blurted it out in one shout of triumph:

"I'm four—teen!"

"Right ye are!" crowed Johnny, highly pleased with his pupil. "Now—got a quarter?"

Marco frowned. Very slowly he reached into his pocket and produced a half of a red bandana handkerchief tied into a series of hard knots, evidently the safeguard of some treasure. A minute later the treasure lay in his lap: a five-cent piece, and fourteen copper cents.

"I hain't got but nineteen cents," he choked, after a feverish counting of his wealth.

"Ho!" shrugged Johnny, diving into his trousers pockets, and pulling both of them wrong side out. There tumbled into view a string, two nails, an odd-shaped bit of coal, a cigarette stump, a curious piece of slate, three copper cents, and one nickel. "Here, I can tend ter that," he cried, picking out the nickel and one of the cents, and airily tossing them into Marco's lap. "Now, how old be ye?"

"Fourteen!" shrieked Marco, leaping to his feet and executing a dance of triumph, keeping time with the jingling coins in the bandana handkerchief, which he had turned into a tambourine.

It was a very simple matter after that. The Widow Martin was more than willing that Marco should go to work in the coal-breaker; she had, indeed, been seriously thinking of proposing it herself. The certificate, too, was easily secured, and in due time Marco also had "a paper off de squire" which swore that he was past fourteen.

There remained then only the task of obtaining the employment itself; and there was not much doubt that there would be found to be plenty of room in the huge black coal-breaker for one more small boy.

CHAPTER V

Dodging the Inspector

A NEW boy was always a source of more or less interest to his fellow-workers in the coal-breaker. Experience likes to gloat over inexperience, and chuckle at its mistakes; and ten-year-old boys are not the only ones that enjoy making a display of easy proficiency before the eyes of dazed ignorance.

In the case of Marco, the Gaylordville boys found a rich treat. It was not every day that there was introduced into their midst a boy whose home had been the green hills, bounded only by the far-reaching blue sky, and whose will had known almost no restraint in all the nine years of his life. Marco shrank from the roar of the machinery and the grinding sweep of the coal down the chutes; and he blinked at the lamps gleaming smokily from the caps of the boys. He choked and sneezed at the clouds of dust, and felt his way gingerly to the little board laid across the trough where he was to begin his work. The boys jeered and grinned, and thrust their blackened little faces forward with shouts of:

"Hi, thar!—if here ain't Bonesy, de fiddlin' kid! Say, give us a chune!"

Marco scowled, and doubled up his small fists threateningly; but he changed his tactics as he suddenly remembered his new dignity.

"Ho! I'm goin' ter work. What's eatin ye?" he scoffed airily, borrowing Johnny's pet phrase with shameless ease.

And Marco did go to work. It was not long before he learned just how to sit on the little board across the chute, and just how to pick the rock and slate and "bony" from the coal that slid down the trough between his feet. But it was not long, also, before his back began to ache and ache as if a dozen gimlets were boring through it; and it was not long before his little brown fingers showed scarlet tips, where the sharp stone and slate had cut through the skin. He learned then what "red tops" meant. There were three other new boys working near him, and they, too, had bleeding finger tips,—and they, too, were the object of jeers and gibes because of their "blooming red tops."

To be continued

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 401, and write them for full information.

Any lamp, kitchen or parlor, looks better and gives better light, if fitted with a MACBETH lamp-chimney.

My chimneys fit; that means no smoke or smudge, no flickering flames.

My chimneys are made of glass that won't break from heat; that is clear as crystal. My name is on every one.

My guide, sent free, shows which is the right chimney for each lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

SAVE 25% ON YOUR RUGS

Why should you pay a dealer's profit when you can buy direct from us at manufacturer's prices, and get equal quality and greater variety? We've been making rugs for a quarter-century, and every one we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or we will return your money.

Hancock Rugs

are honestly made—strong and durable. They wear like oak. The designs are distinguished and the colorings exquisite. They will beautify any room in your home.

We are particularly proud of our **Duchess Tapestry**, 9x12 feet, at $13.50, and our **Gold Medal Axminster** rug, 9x12 feet, at $20.50. We pay the freight east of the Mississippi.

These and other Hancock Rugs from $2.00 to $30.00 are illustrated in colors, and fully described in our handsome free catalogue. Let us send it to you. Write a postal for it **to-day**—right now, before you forget. It will save you money. Also ask for our money-saving catalogue of imported mattings.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

USE
BORDEN'S
PEERLESS BRAND
EVAPORATED MILK
(UNSWEETENED)
In All Recipes Calling for MILK OR CREAM

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all affections of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

FREE Relyea SAMPLES

Send your address and we will mail you packet of Relyea Samples, containing the very latest Relyea White Lawns, Long Cloth, Nainsook, Lingerie Chiffon, Dimities, Linen, Waisting and Colored Rep Cloth Suitings. We save you money and prepay express on all orders in the United States. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. Write for Relyea samples to-day.

RELYEA & CO., Dept. C, 287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

AGENTS.

New invention; never before sold in your territory; horse owners wild about them; automatic hame fastener sells at sight; coin money; a fortune in your territory; free sample to workers; write at once. Automatic Fastener Co., H 313, Cincinnati, Ohio

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 1334 So. 11th St., Phila.

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO.
Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

OLD SOAKERS

Get Saturated With Caffeine

When a person has used coffee for a number of years and gradually declined in health, it is time the coffee should be left off in order to see whether or not that has been the cause of the trouble.

A lady in Huntsville, Ala., says she used coffee for about 40 years, and for the past 20 years was troubled with stomach trouble.

"I have been treated by many physicians but all in vain. Everything failed to perfect a cure. I was prostrated for some time, and came near dying. When I recovered sufficiently to partake of food and drink I tried coffee again and it soured on my stomach.

"I finally concluded coffee was the cause of my troubles and stopped using it. I tried tea and then milk in its place, but neither agreed with me, then I commenced using Postum. I had it properly made and it was very pleasing to the taste.

"I have now used it four months, and my health is so greatly improved that I can eat almost anything I want and can sleep well, whereas, before, I suffered for years with insomnia.

I have found the cause of my troubles and a way to get rid of them. You can depend upon it I appreciate Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A WOMAN FLORIST

6 Hardy Everblooming Roses On their own roots. ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER **25c**

Sent to any address post-paid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Enchantress, white and buff.
Bouquet of Gold, golden yellow.
Queens Scarlet, dazzling crimson.
Duchess de Brabant, grandest pink.
Snowflake, pure white.
La Detroit, bright flesh.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
6 Carnations the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, - - 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, - - - - - 25c.
4 Hardy Phlox, - - - - - - 25c.
3 Grand Orchid Cannas, - - - 25c.
8 Sweet Scented Tuberoses, - - 25c.
6 Fuchsias, all different, - - - 25c.
10 Lovely Gladiolus, - - - - - 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, - - - - 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 244, Springfield, Ohio

"The Fence That Lasts Forever!"

CHEAPER THAN WOOD

Ornament your front yard by installing a beautiful Iron Fence. Our Iron Fence has Style, Finish and Durability, and in cost we compete with the World. 100 Choice Designs. Address Dep't S, for prices.
CINCINNATI IRON FENCE CO., (Incorporated)
FREE Catalogue. CINCINNATI, OHIO.
AGENTS WANTED in every town. EASY TO SELL

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE HIGH GRADE FOR ALL PURPOSES

ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
411 South Senate Avenue Indianapolis, Ind.

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the WATSON. Booklet FREE.
FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N.Y.

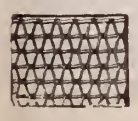
CORNS

A-CORN SALVE works like magic in removing corns quickly and painlessly. Its application brings instant relief. No danger from razor cuts. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Churches and Cemeteries
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

A MOUNT IN OREGON

THERE stands in Oregon the fair Mount Hood,
Upon whose bosom snow and sunlight brood.
At noon it stands all peaceful, clothed in white,
At eve reflects the ruddy sunset light.

From year to year, at morning, noon and night,
Unchanged, undimmed, it shines in spotless white;
Before our generation had been born,
From year to year it shone, night, noon and morn.

And still it shines and calmly dwells apart
From noises of the city, street and mart,
And startles to surprise, to worship, prayer,
Some traveler who greets it unaware.

So may my spirit dwell in peaceful state,
Above all worldly care and strife and hate;
Reposing high, may it in calm remain
Living above its care, beyond its stain.

Astoria, Ore. DONALD CAMERON.

Astronomical Queries

By PROF. S. P. LELAND, Seabreeze, Fla.

A. M. R., Greensboro, N. C. 1. Apart from the Creator's purpose, if the moon was covered with vegetation and water, like the earth, would it cast a reflected light? 2. Does the earth shine like the other planets? 3. What caused the tidal wave that destroyed so much life and property on the coast of South Carolina about twenty years ago?

1. Yes. The color might be slightly modified, and perhaps the reflecting power; otherwise it would be the same. 2. Yes. To eyes constituted like ours, on other planets, our own earth would appear as the other planets do to us. 3. The tidal wave was doubtless caused by a slight upheaval of the bed of the ocean, not many miles away. Scientists then thought this the cause. Such occurrences are quite frequent, especially in the earthquake zones, and in Southern waters.

E. D., Oakesdale, Wash. 1. Please state if any moon belongs to Mars or to Venus. 2. Also, if Vulcan is a reality. 3. If a planet has been discerned beyond the orbit of Neptune.

1. Yes; Mars has two moons. They revolve about the planet on the plane of his equator, and their orbits are very nearly circular. The inner moon is 3,770 miles from the surface of the planet, and makes a revolution in 7 hours, 39 minutes and 15 seconds. The outer is 12,600 miles from the planet, and the revolution is 30 hours, 17 minutes and 54 seconds. Venus has no moon. 2. The existence of a planet inside of the orbit of Mercury has not yet been established. 3. Recently some mathematicians have located a planet beyond Neptune. Of its existence there is little doubt, and its influence on Neptune has been clearly defined and its orbit well calculated. It has not yet been seen.

C. W. Y., Lancaster, Tex. What is the method of getting observatory time?

In every well-ordered observatory are instruments of rare delicacy, among which is one called the mural circle, or meridian circle, because it is fixed in the plane of the meridian. Attached to this instrument are indicators for determining the exact solar time. In the observatory at Greenwich, England, machinery is so arranged that at precisely 1 P.M., daily, a lever is dropped which connects telegraphic wires to all parts of Europe, and portions of other continents, communicating exact solar time. Having this time, it is easy to calculate the time at any place on any meridian east or west of Greenwich. Similar instruments are used in Washington, and in many other observatories.

J. M. R., Greenwood, S. C. If the earth should pause for one hour in its daily rotation, what would be the effect on all earthly life? On the earth itself? On the solar system? Would such effect be appreciable if the pause were but one minute?

You are supposing an impossible thing, hence the answer must be speculative. The earth moves on the line of perfect balance between the centrifugal and centripetal forces. Were it to stop, centrifugal force would be suspended and the earth would start at once toward the sun. In the supposed hour it might attain such a speed that the readjustment would be impossible and it would ultimately plunge into the sun. The perfect balance of the solar system would be disturbed temporarily, and life on our globe would become extinct.

She Values The Christian Herald

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Since it encourages and strengthens any one of us to know that our efforts are being appreciated, I write to tell you that I highly value THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I look forward with pleasure to its coming, and each week it is read in our home with profit to all. I thank you for the premiums you gave this year. When I read the title of the book, *After Death—What?* I found myself replying, "Nobody knows"; but I found in the book many very beautiful and helpful thoughts.

MRS. JAMES T. LUTTON.

Pittsburg, Pa.

YOUR Folks Used to Make Good Gravy—maybe they do yet, but in many a household it is a lost art.

¶ Grandmother's gravy—how smooth it was—how good it tasted! That was because she thickened it with Kingsford's Corn Starch and **not** with flour. Flour makes lumpy gravy and that raw taste.

KINGSFORD'S CORN STARCH

is the right thickening for gravies, for sauces and cream soups.

¶ Remember one thing—you can't make perfect pie-crust without it—one part Kingsford's to two parts flour is the recipe. Also it makes a puff-paste that melts in the mouth.

¶ **A Word to Kingsford Friends**—Send us the name of any young housewife who thinks that Corn Starch is used only for puddings or desserts; we will send her our new little Book O, "What a Cook Ought to Know About Corn Starch." We will gladly mail you without cost a copy too if you like.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N. Y.
NATIONAL STARCH CO., Successors

Wash-Day to Baking Day

All days are alike to the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove. No matter for what purpose you need a quick, clean, hot flame, or a slow, steady flame—*without an added degree of heat in the room*—there is no stove like the "New Perfection"—the wonderful oil stove that has revolutionized housekeeping. The

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

besides being the perfect stove for summer, is just as efficient for year-round use. It is built with a CABINET TOP that makes it possible to warm dishes and keep food hot after it is cooked, and adds many other conveniences.

The "New Perfection" is the most complete and most efficient oil stove ever made. Made in three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

THE Rayo LAMP is unsurpassed for home illumination. Floods the room with light if you wish it—gives a restful, mellow glow if you prefer it. Just the lamp for daily use everywhere. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

The Best 6% Bonds That We Know

We have written a book of information on the most attractive bonds that we know.

It is based on fifteen years of active experience with these bonds. We may rightly claim, therefore, very wide information.

The book is unbiased.

We sell many kinds of bonds, and our purpose in calling attention to one kind only is that you also may know about them to our mutual advantage.

These bonds pay 6% interest. They are first liens on valuable farms. Some are tax liens—Municipal obligations.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small and large investors.

They are to-day the most popular bonds that we sell. They will be ten times more popular when the facts about them are ten times better known—for no other large class of bonds offers equal security combined with so large an interest rate.

This book contains information which every investor should have, whether he has little or much to invest.

Cut out this coupon as a reminder to send for the book to-day.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

(Established 1893)

Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Request for Bond Book

TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.
First National Bank Building, CHICAGO:
Please send a copy of your book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

.....

.....

Y .....

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR MUSICAL FRIEND

KNOWS that Chiclets keep the throat clear and moist

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

"They Are Answered Now"

LAST spring, when my son Burke and I were holding a tent meeting in Lakeland, Fla., great interest was manifested by the "railroad boys." One of the conductors, coming in off his run, sat in his home, with his little girl on his lap. She suddenly looked steadily into his face a half minute, then said, "Papa, have you taken a drink on this run?" The man was much surprised, but said, "Yes, daughter; why do you ask me that?" "Nothing, papa," she said, "only my prayers have not been answered yet. I'd better go pray again." She got down and started into an adjacent room. The man's chest heaved a moment. Then he called her and said, "There, Dolly, you need not pray about it. They are answered now. Papa will never touch it again." JOHN B. CULPEPPER.

Valdosta, Ga.

Blind Missionary to the Blind

A BAND of cheerful optimists recently assembled in Philadelphia. They laughed and joked and chatted and seemed to regard the world as the sunniest place imaginable, and yet they could not have seen even an arc light if placed near their eyes. They were blind, and their object in meeting was to inaugurate a campaign of education on behalf of other sightless ones who are unable to read and write.

Mr. Moore and His Blind Pupil

It was decided to organize a body of blind missionaries, whose duty it should be to seek out the blind at their homes and teach them to read and write by the embossed type system, invented by Dr. Moon, of England, and first introduced into this country by the Philadelphia Bible Society.

One of the missionaries now engaged in this work is J. W. Moore, of Philadelphia. He teaches the blind to read chiefly that they may be able to study the Scriptures. He goes from house to house, drilling his students in the method of reading from the embossed type and teaching them to write by means of the writing machine for use with the same alphabet.

"Perhaps"

HOW often in the cares of life
We ask most every day,
Some little kindness of some friend,
In simple, loving way;
And they in careless, thoughtless mood
And trifling accents say,
"Perhaps."

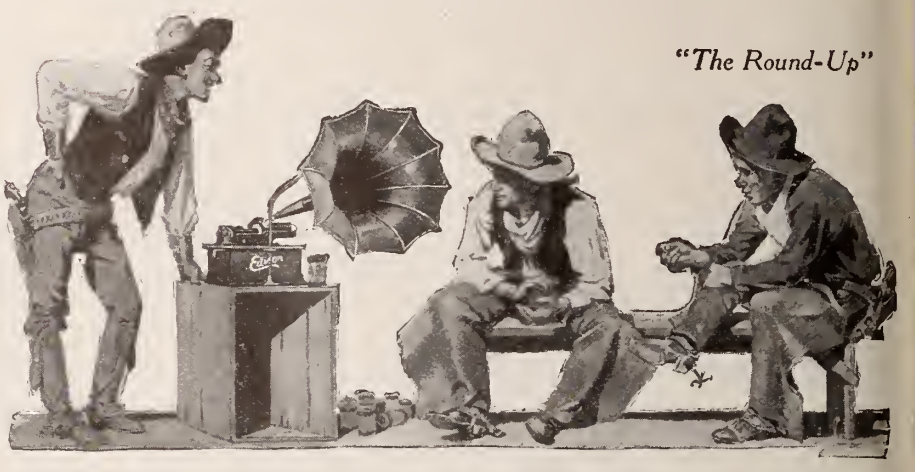
And when in time of trouble,
When sorrows oft beset,
We long for just a little word,
Our hopes are always met
With unconcern, and then instead
Of help we always get,
"Perhaps."

But time may come when we shall have
To ask for help no more,
Earth's prizes won, or it may be
Life's fitful journey o'er;
And then some one may long to give
A willing kindness for
"Perhaps."

C. H. SANFORD.

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

SOMETHING to enjoy in the evening, at home, in comfort, without effort. Something that is cleaner, brighter and more fascinating than most entertainment that is planned for and paid for.



"The Round-Up"

Some Exclusive Features of the Edison Phonograph

GO to an Edison dealer's and compare the Phonograph with other instruments. Note particularly its sturdy construction, good for years of perfect work; its indestructible reproducing point, which never needs to be changed; its long-running, silent motor, most essential to brilliant work; its sensitive wax cylinder Records, famous for their clearness and sweetness of tone; its large, specially designed horn and its new Amberol Records, playing twice as long as the standard Edison Records and longer than any other Record.

Have you ever tried making your own Phonograph Records? It's no end of fun. This can be done only with the Edison.

Edison Phonographs are sold at the same prices everywhere in the United States—$12.50 to $125.00. Standard Edison Records, 35c. Edison Amberol Records, 50c. Edison Grand Opera Records, 75.

Ask your dealer or write us for catalogues of Edison Phonographs and Records.

TRADE MARK

Thomas A Edison

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., 8 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N.J.

The Edison Business Phonograph saves the time of high-salaried men and increases their letter-writing capacity.

NEW STEEL ROOFING $1.60 PER 100 SQ. FEET

Most Durable and Economical Known Easy to put on, requires no tools but a hatchet or a hammer. With ordinary care will outlast any other kind. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere have proven its virtues. Suitable for covering any building. Also best for ceiling and siding. **FIRE-PROOF AND LIGHTNING PROOF.** Cheaper and more lasting than shingles. Will not taint rain water. Makes your building cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Absolutely perfect. Brand new. **$1.60** is our price for our No. 10 grade of Flat Semi-Hardened Steel Roofing and Siding, each sheet 24 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long. Our price on the Corrugated, like illustration, sheets 22 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long, **$1.85.** Steel Pressed Brick Siding. **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Fine Steel Beaded Ceiling, **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Also furnish Standing Seam and "V" Crimped Roofing. At these prices **WE PAY THE FREIGHT** to all points east of Colorado except Okla., Tex., and Ind. Ter. Quotations to other points on application. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.** We ship this roofing to anyone answering this Ad., C. O. D., with privilege of examination if you send us 25 per cent of the amount of your order in cash; balance to be paid after material reaches your station. If not found as represented, we will cheerfully refund your deposit. **ASK FOR CATALOG NO. C. M. 373** Lowest prices on Roofing, Eave Troughs, Wire, Pipe, Fencing, Plumbing, Doors, Household Goods and everything needed on the farm or in the home.

WE BUY OUR GOODS AT SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES

Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 103 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any Stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

AUNTIES

They Belong to the Whole Neighborhood

That dear old neighbor we knew as "Aunty" and who lived down the street was no relation of course, except that her tender old heart made her "Aunty" to all the young people. And how she did love the young mothers!

One who remembers her says:

"We could always depend on 'Aunty' for good sound advice. She was particularly well informed on food and what to use for certain troubles

"After having taught in the public schools for years my health became bad and I suffered frequently from indigestion. After my marriage I had indigestion so badly it became chronic.

"Owing to my condition my little baby did not get proper nourishment and was a very delicate child. I had about decided to put her on artificial food altogether when the advice of dear old 'Aunty' put baby and I on the right road.

"She insisted upon my trying Grape-Nuts food, declaring that it would help me and give baby more nourishment, so to please her I did, trying it for breakfast. The result was so marked and so quick that I ate it for luncheon too and I must say the change has been wonderful. I have good health now and baby is a strong active child.

"My mother says that Grape-Nuts helps her more and keeps her more cheerful and happy than anything else she has ever done. Truly pure, scientific food has great power." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Do You Hear Well?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific and Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf—May Now be Tested in Your Own Home.

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone at home. This is unusually important news for the deaf, for by this plan the *final* selection of the *one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everyone.*

Mrs. C. Lidecka, 238 12th Ave., Maywood, Ill., wears an Electrophone less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

This new invention (U. S. Patent No. 763,575) renders unnecessary such clumsy, unsightly and frequently harmful devices as trumpets, horns, tubes, ear drums, fans, etc. It is a tiny electric telephone that fits on the ear, and which, the instant it is applied, *magnifies* the sound waves in such manner as to cause an *astonishing increase* in the *clearness of all sounds.* It overcomes the buzzing and roaring ear noises, and also so *constantly* and *electrically exercises the vital parts of the ear that,usually,the natural,* **unaided** *hearing itself is gradually restored.*

Prominent Business Man's Opinion

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., Chicago.—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities makes it PREFERABLE TO ANY I HAVE TRIED, and I believe I have tried all of them. I can recommend it to all persons who have defective hearing.—M. W. HOYT, Wholesale Grocer, Michigan Ave. and River St., Chicago.

Write or call at our Chicago office for particulars of our *personal home test* offer and list of prominent endorsers who will answer inquiries. Physicians cordially invited to investigate. Address or call (call if you can).

Stolz Electrophone Co., 1839 Stewart Bldg., Chicago

Branch Offices: Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Los Angeles, Seattle, Des Moines, Toronto.

Foreign Office: 82-85 Fleet St., London, Eng

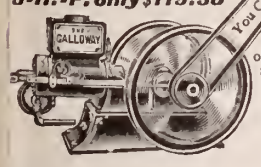
$50 TO $300 SAVED

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

GALLOWAY

Price and quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a

5-H.-P. only $119.50



You Can Make it from $5 to $10 a Day

Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write for special proposition. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and one small profit. Send for my big BOOK FREE.

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

"Get There"
at a price to suit you direct for a

BLACK MOTOR BUGGY

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—14 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. Write for Book No. A-74

BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

The Miracle at Lystra

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PAUL and Barnabas, in leaving Antioch, obeyed the directions of their Master and "shook off the dust of their feet against them, and came unto Iconium." But their persecutors had miscalculated; the truth of God would not die out with the departure of Paul and Barnabas.

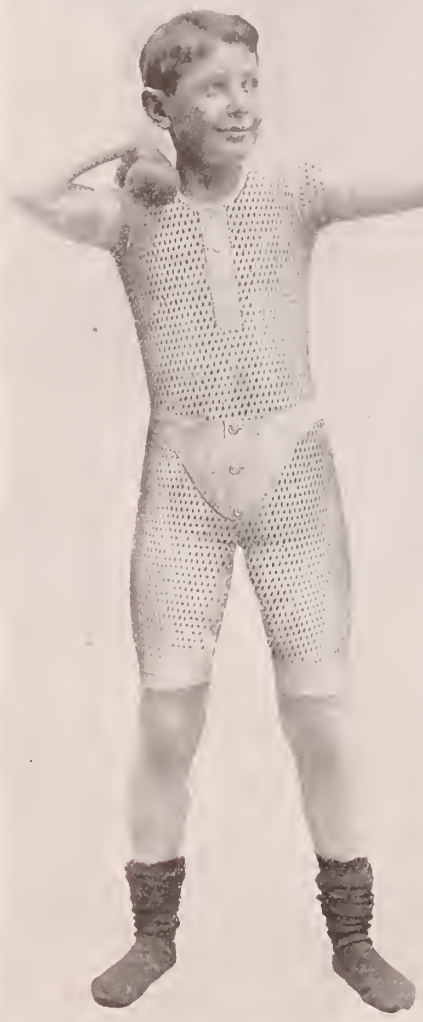
The two missionaries, when they came to Iconium, went into the synagogue, as they usually did on their arrival in a new city, if there happened to be one; and in each city they gave their testimony to the Lord Jesus. Here at Iconium they "so spake that a great multitude, both of the Jews and also of the Greeks, believed." But there never was an awakening yet where no element of persecution existed. "The unbelieving Jews [the professors of that day] stirred up the Gentiles." Thus it is always: those who make an outward profession without having the real thing are more bitter than any others in persecuting those who have an experimental knowledge of God. What should Paul and Barnabas do? A spirit of suspicion had been stirred up against them by the Jews, and it prevailed among the Gentiles also; should they leave so unpromising a field? Not until God says "Go." We want men like Paul and Barnabas among us.

Demands may be made upon us far beyond our strength, but if it is a settled matter with us that the Lord is our strength, and we know by experience that "they that wait upon the Lord renew their strength," it becomes a simple matter to refer all to him, and then, when we are clear about his will, to go forward, mounting up "with wings as eagles," running without weariness and walking without fainting. When we learn to see God in everything, we learn, too, that nothing is impossible to us.

Things came to a crisis in Iconium. "When there was an assault made both of the Gentiles, and also of the Jews with their rulers, to use them despitefully, and to stone them, they were aware of it, and fled unto Lystra and Derbe, cities of Lycaonia, and unto the region that lieth round about." "When they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another," was the Lord's own command, and we see how implicitly those two men of God obeyed him. They did not run away when things were disagreeable and uncomfortable or inconvenient; they waited, and only fled at the command of Jesus. But would they persist in preaching the Gospel when, instead of being appreciated, honored and sent away with presentations of money and flattering speeches, the ungrateful people sought their blood? Yes, a thousand times yes; for whether for life or death, for joy or sorrow, for ease or pain, for success or persecution, these men were the Lord's.

There is no doubt that Paul preached full salvation, full enough to take in spirit, soul and body. We are not told whether there was a synagogue at Lystra, nor how and where they gathered a congregation; but we are told something of one of the auditors: "There sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked; the same heard Paul speak; who, steadfastly beholding him, and perceiving that he had faith to be healed, said, with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet." Those who inquire concerning Divine healing practically shrink from all personal responsibility, and are almost offended, and ready to rank us with impostors, if told the truth—that it is as they yield to God, and themselves exercise faith in him, that they are helped. The majority seem, perhaps from ignorance of the Scriptures, desirous to deal with man rather than with God, and they seem to think some talent, or power, or property dwells in those who can only lead sick souls and bodies to him who is the Saviour and the Healer of his people.

"Porosknit"



Summer Underwear FOR BOYS FOR MEN

In filling the prescription for a boy's summer outfit, remember *Porosknit* is the most important ingredient.

This Label

on every Garment

makes you sure you're getting what you ask for. **Ask your dealer for it.**

Specially designed for wear and tear of **real** boys—no holes in *Porosknit* but the ones that are **meant to be there.**

Every boy wants *Porosknit* and every mother knows he ought to have it—not because he wants it, but because it keeps him cool and clean and healthy.

BOYS' Shirts and Drawers Per Garment **25c**

Men's Shirts and Drawers Per Garment **50c**

Union Suits, Boys' 50c; Men's $1.00.

All standard styles and sizes from little boys to life-size men, in the new "Porosknit" booklet. Send for it.

CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY
30 Washington Street, Amsterdam, N. Y.

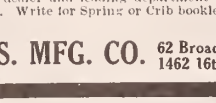
Foster's IDEAL

SPRING BEDS and Accident-Proof CRIBS

A Dream of Luxury and Ease

The chief element of a good bed is the spring. FOSTERS' IDEAL SPRING is the perfected result of a quarter of a century's inventive genius and constructive effort, and is built by special machinery and processes of which we own the exclusive patents.

It gently yields to the pressure of the body in exact proportion to weight, conforms perfectly to every curve, thus giving perfect support at all points, the essential feature of the perfect spring bed. It is a "double decker"—two springs in one, does not roll to the center, and never sags like woven-wire and other springs. A priceless boon to invalids; a delightful luxury for all. Made either upholstered or plain. Extensively used by leading hotels—its merits secure and retain patronage.

This Trade Mark 

is on all our goods.

Do not be deceived by imitations. Look for the brass name plate on every Ideal Spring. Every furniture dealer and leading department store has or can get our goods. Insist upon them. Write for Spring or Crib booklet, mailed free with name of nearest dealer.

Mother retires knowing baby's safe in Foster's Ideal Crib. High sliding sides, closely spaced spindles, woven-wire springs, patented rail fastener (on our cribs only—guaranteed not to break. Different styles and prices. Enamelled white or colors. Write for free Crib booklet.

FOSTER BROS. MFG. CO. 62 Broad Street, Utica, N. Y. 1462 16th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

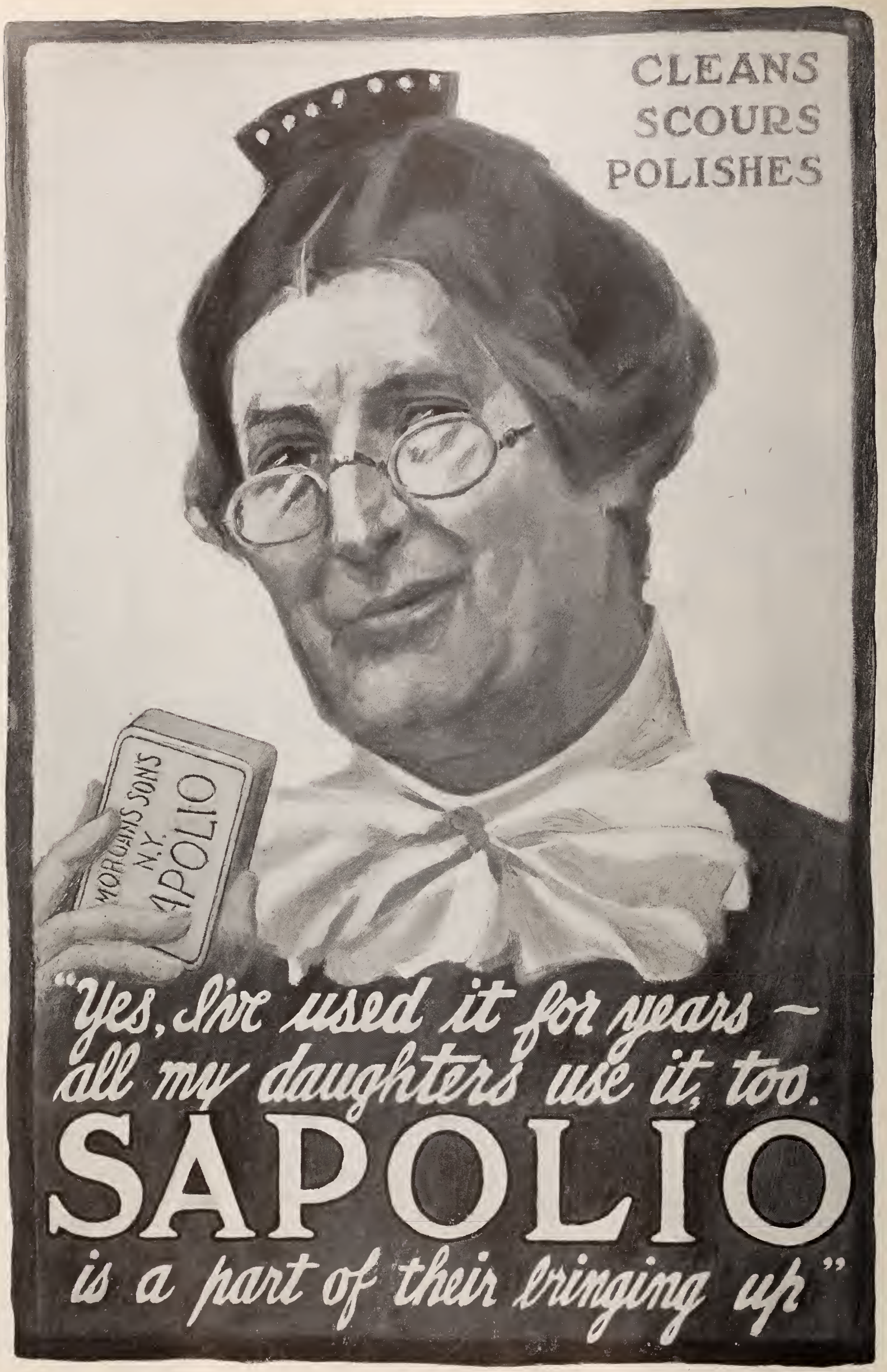
When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.


CLEANS
SCOURS
POLISHES
MORGANS SONS
N.Y.
APOLIO
"Yes, I've used it for years —
all my daughters use it, too.
SAPOLIO
is a part of their bringing up"

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, May 12, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 19. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photo by John Kabel

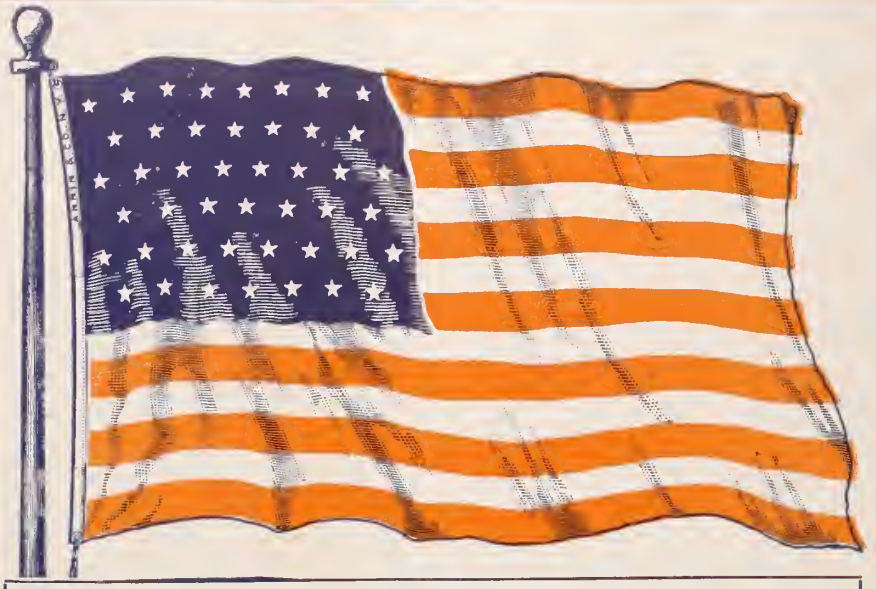
HER MORNING CHAPTER IN THE OLD BOOK

"A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none."

"Old Glory" Appeals to Patriotic Subscribers

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valor given,

Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven."



ORDERS for our great Patriotic Premiums are now raining in on us thick and fast. Is yours among them? **Memorial Day, Fourth of July** and other holidays falling in the near future make this remarkable offer doubly attractive, and we call special attention to it at this time for two reasons:

First, we want to make this—the greatest premium we have ever offered—a successful factor in bringing new subscribers to our door, so that with a larger circulation we may be enabled to uplift and upbuild **The Christian Herald** to an even higher standard, and extend its immeasurable influence for good. *Second,* we are equally sincere in our desire to place within easy reach of every patriotic subscriber before the first of our great patriotic holidays, a splendid American Flag, worthy to float from any home in the land.

☆ ☆ ☆

Every loyal American in the great **Christian Herald** family would take a just pride in the possession of any one of our **Three Patriotic Premiums,** and if YOU to-day could see and examine either of the Flags described under the terms of **Offer No. 1** and **Offer No. 2,** we know you would not rest content until you had secured one or the other for yourself—yes, even though you already possess a flag in your home.

Unprecedented Patriotic Offer

Offer No. 1.—**An Outfit Worth Two Dollars for 1 New Subscriber**

(1) An American Flag, "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Four by Six Feet.**

(2) The Declaration of Independence, a Life-Size Facsimile, **26 x 31 Inches,** and—

(3) All the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture **18x21 Inches**)—**All Three** for only **One New** Annual Subscription to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50.**

Offer No. 2.—**An Outfit Worth Four Dollars for 2 Subscribers.**

(1) An American Flag, "Old Glory" in brilliant fast colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Five by Eight Feet.**

(2) The Declaration of Independence, a Life-Size Facsimile, **26 x 31 Inches,** and—

(3) All the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture **18x21 Inches**)—**All Three** for only **Two** Subscriptions to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50,** of which **One** must be New.

THINK of winning, **Absolutely Free,** a large, beautiful and expensively made **American Flag,** in addition to the other most attractive Premiums included in this offer, for securing only **One New Subscriber!**

☆ ☆ ☆

And remember, too, that if you send us a New Subscriber under the terms of this offer, we will gratefully appreciate the fact that through YOU we are enabled to send **The Christian Herald** into some new household, where it may prove an uplifting influence, a wise counsellor and a faithful friend.

☆ ☆ ☆

Of course, our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the new subscribers. Money refunded if not pleased. All Patriotic Outfits sent by Express, Charges Fully Prepaid by Us.

Under OFFER No. 1, the subscription must be a NEW one. Under OFFER No. 2, One Subscription may be your own (new or extended), but the other ONE must be NEW.

We do not supply poles, nor do we furnish rope—but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use. EVERY CHRISTIAN HERALD SUBSCRIPTION, with or without premium, or with or without magazine combinations, COUNTS AS ONE SUBSCRIPTION. Premium and Magazine Combinations sent on receipt of a postal request.

☆ ☆ ☆

Every New Subscriber and Every Renewing Subscriber receives, **FREE,** the **Six Beautiful Pictures** comprising our Wonderful Art Gallery de Luxe.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—It is of utmost importance that you act AT ONCE if you wish to make sure that these Patriotic Premiums will reach you before MEMORIAL DAY.

Address To-day: CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

DO OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS EDUCATE?

READERS of The Christian Herald have evinced a very lively interest in the recent article which appeared in this paper, calling for an expression of opinion regarding the criticisms by a writer in the *Educational Review.* That critic charged that our Sunday Schools, as now conducted, do not educate; that the methods employed are antiquated and unserviceable, and that our Sunday School standards are "medieval." Too little time, he charged, is given to the lesson, the studies go "hop, skip and jump" through the Bible, without continuity, and a majority of the teachers make no preparation. He favored a two or even three hours' study period, and the retention of skilled teachers only.

We print below a number of letters from readers who have had practical experience in Sunday School work. They are full of interesting and helpful suggestions:

Not Enough Spirituality

Our Sunday Schools do educate in a way, but my experience is that they could be improved by more earnest study by teachers in charge, also earnest prayer to God for spiritual help.

Elkpoint, S. Dak. C. T. CHAMBERLAIN.

• • •

Are Our Schools Lacking in Reverence?

I think we can truthfully say that any one who has attended the Sabbath School for any length of time without becoming a Christian has sat at a feast without partaking, and the fault is all his own. And yet the Sabbath School is open to criticism. Perhaps the greatest weakness in the human heart is the lack of reverence; and one of the weaknesses in our Sunday School work is a lack of instilling the youthful mind with due reverence for holy things. I think the first duty of a Sunday School teacher is to impress on the minds of the young that the Sabbath day, the Bible and its truth, and the churches that are dedicated to the worship of God and his service are holy, and that God will not hold him guiltless who desecrates these holy things. This reverence is a foundation principle, and influences the whole character. Boys and girls who lack this principle show it by forgetting to respect the things that belong to others and will not revere either the aged or the helpless, or their superiors.

Pasadena, Calif. THEO. T. CRANE.

• • •

It Should Make Better Christians

I think too much of the short hour is devoted to singing and getting ready for the real work. As a rule, all of the precious time is spent on history, which may or may not make us better Christians, and no application is made to our everyday duties and lives. Any Sunday School scholar may be familiar and answer most questions as to time, places and doings of the Bible history, or even as late as Paul's missionary journeys, and not be a believer or even helped to be made better by the study.

Emmet, Idaho. J. W. CARMICHAEL.

• • •

Build Up the Spiritual Life

If our Sunday Schools do not educate, there is much in the work that needs reconstruction. It is a great mistake to suppose that any one who unites with the church is capable of teaching in the Sunday School. It is frequently the case that such a one needs to be taught himself. I admit that earnest, persistent effort and sincere faith in God, with continual practice, may develop teaching power where very little originally existed. A fair knowledge of Scripture alone will not make a teacher. One must understand human nature and be able to fathom the point of contact in each pupil before he can bring the truth within his grasp. No one should undertake to teach a class who has not first thoroughly studied the subject matter himself, or who has not ability to impart it. I once talked with a minister in regard to my own teaching of an adult class, and told him that I could see nothing accomplished except that they were interested and determined to hold me to the place. He replied, "Do not be too anxious to see returns. If you help to build up a life, you have done a great thing, even if you never see the result."

Maysville, Ky. MARY L. TARLETON.

• • •

The Trouble Lies in the Home

No, our Sunday Schools neither educate nor Christianize the children. I have lived almost seventy-three years and have been in this work, more or less, for fifty years, and the trouble is in the home. Time was when the Word of God was read in the family by Christians, and the family altar was there and prayers offered morning and night. But that is a thing of the past. To-day the lessons are all made to order, like a pair of shoes, and nothing is known of the lesson till school time. Parents used to take the children to church; but it isn't the fashion to-day. They attend the Sunday ball game. And crime among the young is growing. When parents seek for the old paths wherein is the good way and walk therein and take the children with them, then the Lord will bless them, and the children will be saved and the Sunday School will be like the garden of the Lord. A. KNIGHT.

Eau Claire, Wis.

• • •

We Should Teach Vital Truths

Advocate planting the seeds of vital principles, including temperance. God's love to us, salvation, redemption and regeneration; show the sin of lying, swearing, stealing, murder, jealousy, reading bad books, lustful practices, the too great love of money, etc. I had one teacher years ago, not a pretty one, but with a beautiful soul. I pray God give us more such teachers. C. P. DOWDING.

• • •

Too Much "Hurry" in Our Schools

As many of the Sabbath Schools are conducted now, there is a great lack of true education. There is not enough time given for the study of the Bible and the things of God. Everything must be done in a hurry—hardly time for devotional exercises. The study of the lesson is limited in many cases to a few minutes, and the main thought with many is, how quickly can I get through with the lesson? I believe in many places the Sabbath School is held at the wrong time. Sometimes an hour before the morning service, and in some places immediately after the morning sermon, when everything must be hurried. It would be a good thing to get back to the old-time method of teaching the lesson and give plenty of time for that work. If that was the case, the young people would be better educated in the Bible than they are to-day.

G. J. JEFFERIES,
Pastor Primitive Methodist Church, Newcastle, Pa.

• • •

Teach Them the Love of God

I beg leave to say from experience, that, in order to be a successful teacher, one should be so filled with the Spirit of God, which would enable him to make a practical application of the lesson to the pupils and show to them at all times the love of God for them.

West Winfield, MRS. H. L. BRACE.

It Should be the Spirit's Work

Sunday School, from the first to the last, should be the work of the Holy Spirit. This kind of work can only come through prayerful superintendents and teachers. With Christian hearts at the lead, taking the lesson and explaining its meaning, we can draw the children's attention and give them the true purpose of the divine message. F. M. BUSH.

Perry, Mich.

• • •

Suggestions for Improvement

Personal experience has led me to believe that the Word of God is not being taught in our Sunday Schools as it should be. The deep, underlying principles of salvation are not thoroughly established in the child's heart. It would be unjust, however, to say that pastors and superintendents are not interested in the spiritual welfare of the children. In considering the salvation of humanity, we divide the issue into two parts, viz., the salvation of the adult and the salvation of the child. Great emphasis is placed on the thorough preparation of the individual who is to preach Christ to the adult, but does the same hold true when applied to the salvation of the child? The selection of efficient teachers in our Sunday Schools is indeed a problem. Few schools have sufficient available material. Now, in case of a lack of efficient teachers, I would suggest combining two or more classes or grades together under one teacher rather than maintain a grade or class at a sacrifice of spiritual development. As a matter of fact, any gifted teacher will hold the attention of fifty or more children for any reasonable length of time and will implant some deep truth in many of their hearts. If the school has but one gifted teacher, better combine all the children under that one person's instruction and watch results.

E. L. SHEPARD,
Superintendent Children's Hour.
Van Etten, N. Y.

• • •

Our Sunday Schools Defended

A distinguished president of a Western university, in my hearing recently, was frank and fair enough to say that the Sunday School was doing its work quite as effectively as the secular school. The doctors disagree. So far, however, only the writer of the *Educational Review* has found the Church's school to be "medieval," which shows how a short and cheap "cut" to ephemeral reputation may be coveted and achieved by men of small judgment and fairness. The trouble with his class of fault-finders is in trying to make over into a public school an institution that holds only an hour a week and with untrained teachers. The

Continued on page 424

NEW YORK, MAY 12, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Turkish Horsemen Before the Tash Khushla

General Chefket Pasha

Taxim Barracks, Where the Fight Took Place

A NEW SULTAN HEADS ISLAM

BY a decree of the Sheik-ul-Islam, Abdul Hamid II. has been deposed from the throne of Turkey and his younger brother, under the august title of Mohammed V., rules in his stead. Neither a decree of Parliament nor of the Young Turk Committee would have been considered legal in the eyes of the Mohammedans, but the Sheik, as practical head of their church, has been able to do this before, as in the case of Abdul's elder brother, who was declared insane. The decree was then approved by Parliament. The fetwa, which the Sheik gave out on the morning of April 27, declared that Abdul Hamid was unfit to remain Kalifa on account of his religious unworthiness, his tampering with the Holy Writing and his blood guiltiness. It is the theory of the Turks that the throne is never empty. Consequently, the moment it was decreed that the power of Abdul was at an end, the reign of Rechad Mohammed began.

U. S. Minister Leishman

Excited crowds thronged the streets of Constantinople on the day the fate of Abdul was to be decided. By many it was openly asserted that the Sheik and the Parliament would not dare to take such a radical step as deposing the Sultan. Hour after hour went by, and nothing but rumors were circulated among the crowds. At half-past two the first gun of a saluting battery spouted flame and sent the echoes reverberating across the Bosphorus. Soldiers and civilians sprang to their feet and began to count. Soon it was seen that the salute could be no other than the one hundred and one guns, which give noisy welcome to a new ruler and announce the passing of the old.

The new Sultan was brought from the palace in which he had been placed several years ago by his brother. He drove in an ordinary brougham to the Sera Skierat, where he was to be installed, accompanied by a motley bodyguard in faded uniforms of blue. When the carriage stopped without the building in which the high officials were waiting to receive the new ruler, the door opened and a short, stocky man, in plain black clothes and wearing a red fez, stepped out. He wore no insignia of official dignity. He carried himself with dignity, but his face had neither the strength nor the craft of the ruler who, in his turn, was a prisoner in the hands of the Young Turks in the deserted Palace of Yildiz.

Chefket Pasha and Mahmud Pasha, with their veteran staffs, received him in the central court. A little farther back, and on the stairs, stood the Grand Vizier, Said Pasha, president of the Senate, and others. A little in advance of the group was the Sheik-ul-Islam himself, with a turban as snowy as his beard, and a long purple robe enveloping his straight and dignified form. All came up to the Sultan and, after kissing his hand, accompanied him into the chamber. There the Senators and Deputies came, one by one, to kiss his hand in token of loyalty, while journalists and officers packed the galleries to watch the historic scene. Mohammed made a short speech, in which he said it gave him great

The New Sultan, Mohammed V.

pleasure to be the first ruler in the régime of liberty. A Mohammedan prayer was recited, and Mohammed V. rode back to the Dolma Baghche Palace. He, according to Mohammedan custom, kissed the holy relics of the Prophet at the old palace.

The people cheered heartily, flags with the star and crescent were flying everywhere, while fakirs mingled in the crowds, selling photographs of the new Sultan. Martial law was suspended for several hours, to permit the people to celebrate.

The brief ceremony of the day was not the formal installation of the new ruler of the Ottomans. He will have to be formally girded with the sword of Islam. The sword is that of Osman I., the founder of the present Turkish ruling family. According to law, it will have to be done within forty days. This is Turkish equivalent for a coronation. He will then be entitled to use all of his many titles and will be recognized as head of the Mohammedan world, providing those in the distant provinces acquiesce in the deposition of Abdul, and as to this there is some doubt. In addition to those killed, the Young Turks are holding ten thousand prisoners, who preferred to follow Abdul back to absolutism rather than see innovations which they considered as infringing the superior rights of the Moslems.

A far different scene took place meanwhile at the palace of Abdul. There are many conflicting reports as to the manner in which he received the news. He probably feared that an attempt was to be made to end his life, but those who know the Sultan best hardly believe the highly-colored reports that he showed himself a coward in the presence of his triumphant foes. Most of his attendants had fled like rats leaving a sinking ship before the final scene took place. A few stood by him. To the grim soldiers who came to disarm his guards and make him prisoner, he is reported to have said:

"I expected this; it is the will of Allah. It is my fate. My only wish is that the lives of myself and my family may be safeguarded and that I may reside at the Tcherazan Palace, as I wish to die where I was born."

Parliament long debated what should be done with Abdul. Some were in favor of letting him go abroad, but this was opposed on the ground that foreign complications might result if he sought outside assistance to regain his lost power. It was finally decided to send the deposed ruler to Salonica, where the Young Turks are strongest, and place him on trial, in order to find out if he had any connection with the mutiny of the troops who tried to overthrow the constitution. His life will undoubtedly be safe, as his death might mean a rising of the Mohammedans in a holy war, European intervention and the end of Turkey as an independent State. The Young Turks have before them as an example the numerous troubles of Servia, because the present ruler sits on a throne stained with the blood of his hapless predecessor. At last reports, Abdul Hamid will probably be given a palace on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, with a liberal government allowance for his declining days.

While the revolution has been going on in Constantinople, the massacres in Asia Minor have been spreading, and it is now estimated that in the first three weeks, from the beginning of the fanatical uprising, over 50,000 Christians, largely Armenians, have been slain. Hadjin and Adana have suffered most. It is reported that in the vilayet of Adana alone over 20,000 have perished. There is hardly a village or hamlet which has not felt the ruthless ferocity of Moslem, Kurd and Arab.

Continued on page 413

THE
American Pulpit

A Sermon by

Rev. Silas C. Swallow, D.D.*

CHRIST THE CURE OF PUBLIC ILLS

TEXT: Mal. 4 : 2—"But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings."

THE artists have painted Jesus as most beautiful—a babe with a halo around his head; but if such he had been in real life, Herod would have found him without having to kill all the children of his age. When grown to manhood, his murderers would not have needed the kiss of Judas in order to pick him out from among a dozen other plebeians, fishermen and comman folk. Have the artists done the cause of the Master a real service by painting him in colors which he never assumed? Have historians helped or hindered his progress among men, by riding all booted and spurred into the holy of holies of Christ's motives and methods, in their attempt to render him acceptable to the natural man, to polite society? To ask these questions is to answer them.

The Beauty of Jesus

When Albert Durer painted Jesus as the Man of Sorrows, with face downcast and head turned aside, the worshiping world said "Not so; he was beautiful!" which is an argument that if he was homely in appearance the worshiping world of to-day would no more have received him than did the Jews, or than they now receive Durer's picture of him; yet Isaiah, seven hundred and fifty years before he came, declared "That when men shall see him, there is no beauty in him that will render him desirable to them." That is, no beauty to the sight. Beauty of soul, of life, of service, of self-sacrifice, of courage, of devotion to the Father's business, of death for enemies? Oh, yes, beauty there was; but not of the skin-deep sort. "Despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and we hid our faces from him." "His visage, his face was so marred more than that of any man, and his form more than the sons of men." It is no wonder that kings shut their mouths at him, or made faces at him, "for that which had not been told them, they saw." And if we could to-day see the Jesus of history, instead of the Jesus of art, of music, of poetry, of imagination, it is a problem as to how we would answer that most important question of the ages, viz., "What think ye of Jesus?"

Yet this is the man whose Gospel is able to cure all our public ills. This stable-born, carpenter-shop-bred, despised, hated, murdered man, who was so poor that he had to have a borrowed grave, so despised he was mobbed when in the ministry but three short years, and died a felon's death between two thieves, with sour vinegar and bitter herbs pressed to his lips, instead of the cooling draught, when in his dying thirst he asked for a drink. Can this man of riven side and thorn-pierced brow and nail-pierced hands and feet, who has been dead nearly two thousand years, and was buried nearly ten thousand miles away, can he cure public ills in this land of ours, or anywhere else on the face of this sin-cursed earth?

The Influence of Jesus

One of the best evidences of his deity, as well as of his wisdom, is found in the examples of his government, as seen in Christian nations, and when contrasted with the governments dominated by heathenism. The highest and best types of civilization have always been found among the peoples that looked for the coming Shiloh, or those that believe in and worship the Saviour who has come. Here, education, the sciences, the arts are cultivated and flourish. There, ignorance, or at best a refined superstition, prevails. Here, invention abounds and the beautiful and useful "children of the brain" of genius bless men. There, barrenness, antiquated methods, and the absence of labor-saving machinery abound. Here, eleemosynary institutions, such as hospitals, infirmaries, orphanages and reformatories find congenial soil and diligent cultivation. There, they kill the aged, neglect the sick, abandon the helpless, and think they do God's service. It all depends on the kind of god they worship. The motive power among Christian souls is the love of God which "constraineth" men, lifting them out of and above self and selfishness; while among the heathen, the fear of their gods dominates all their actions. Now and ever, Christianity is the mother of civilization; never is Christianity the product of civilization.

As the centuries proceed, Jesus is demonstrating by object lessons among the nations that among the kings who have lived and reigned he is not simply the peer, but the peerless One—the King not only of the people, but "the King of kings." His sceptre dominates all other sceptres. Those nations where, because of man's depravity and stubborn resistance, Jesus Christ is permitted to reign, though only partially, and where the resplendent ethics of his philosophy are only imperfectly applied, to-day dominate all other nations. The Christian nations grow stronger and more enduring, while the opposing nations grow weaker and are numbered among the effete civilizations.

The Church as the bride, the companion, the representative of Christ among men, is yet to be a living, transforming force in the jurisprudence, the statesmanship, the diplomacy of the nations. As Dr. Campbell Morgan has well said, "Strength of spiritual life always issues in the manifestation through the Church to the world, of the facts of the Kingship of God in Christ, and the power of Jesus Christ to deal with all the things in human life that are contrary to the mind and will of God. The Church is to be aggressive, capturing men"—as well as women and children—"fighting against wrong, urging everywhere and always the claims of Jesus Christ; and this she can only be as within her own borders there is realized the purpose of God." That purpose is the answer of the Christ-inspired prayer, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven," a fulfilment of the prophecy and promise that "the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and his Christ."

His Interest in Humanity

Jesus Christ was no mere superficial observer of men and things. He was no mere optimist, satisfied with things in the world as they are. He was a pessi-optimist, recognizing the good there is in the world and encouraging, cultivating and conserving it; but also recognizing the evil, the predominating evil in a world not as God made it when he pronounced it good, but as the devil has spoiled it. Hence Jesus became the reformer of the ages. He had neither time nor disposition to deal with personal squabbles over the trivialities of his day, such as the proper width of phylacteries, nor yet over the division of property among children, the fruit of covetousness or avarice, nor with the time to wash hands, whether before or after meals, nor the time of rising or retiring, nor with the observance of holidays, or with the multitude of quibbles about non-essentials with which the Pharisees, the churchmen, and especially the scribes—the lawyers of his day—sought to divert him from the great work of his life. He was capable of becoming deeply aroused, indignant, "angry without sin," over the great wrongs that afflicted and harrassed society, and his chief contention was against the leading churchmen of his day. Though himself "the Prince of peace" and the "giver of peace not as the world gives," yet he declared, "I came not to send peace on earth; I came to send a sword." "I am come to send fire on earth, and it is already kindled." "Woe unto you, tithers of mint and herbs, that neglect justice and love." "Woe unto you, washers of the outside while ye neglect the inner washing." "Woe unto you, fools neglecting to feed the hungry, and therefore having foul hearts, however clean your hands may be." "Woe unto you, garnishers of the graves and memories of the prophets, whom your fathers killed, thus wasting time and strength on issues dead and buried, instead of addressing yourselves to the live issues that mar or make the present and the future." Jesus did not pitch his tent in the graveyard of dead issues.

Jesus the Reformer

His denunciations reached their climax when he made a whip of short ropes, with knots tied in the ends, and went through the temple, striking right and left at the fleeing brokers of his period, who were using the sacred place for secular purposes. It would be a very undignified procedure for a preacher of our day, and it would be the precursor of a declaration by presbytery of a vacant pulpit, or by the bishop of a change of pastors. It must have been a withering look that he gave them, when he said, "Ye have made the house of prayer a den of thieves."

It goes without saying that if the Holy Ghost, received on the day of Pentecost, and destined to abide here, should actually find a permanent and universal residence in its only abiding-place on earth, viz., in men's hearts, there would be no public ills, for they would all be either prevented or cured. There would then be little if any necessity for standing armies, or a constabulary force. The panacea for all human ills is found in that one word "obedience." Had man obeyed, he had not fallen; and obedience is the ladder on which he must climb back to his forfeited heritage. "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." Unfortunately, we have not yet reached that perfection of Christian character or conduct that renders it safe to abrogate forms of law and the equipments of government. And public ills have been and are, and probably will continue to be, a menace to individual and the collective happiness until "all shall know the Lord," from the poorest laborer to the millionaire.

The Panacea for All Ills

Jesus took cognizance of the public ills of his day. "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's" did not imply a blind, unreasoning compliance with the demands of either God or government, but a thoughtful discrimination of the claims of both, and in the action of the individual, a harmonious and just division of both tithes and taxes. It implied a study of what justly belongs to Cæsar, and not a blind compliance with all of Cæsar's claims. Obedience to human laws that are clearly in contravention of divine law, is no mark of either a devout Christian, a high-bred citizen, or a wise statesman. Jesus dealt largely with abstract principles as applied to human behavior, but he gave enough of concrete application to enable the wayfaring man, though a fool, to regulate his personal conduct.

One simple rule given by Jesus, if applied to human conduct everywhere, would cure practically all public ills, viz.: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." The laborer would then give good measure of service, both quantity and quality; the employer would share generously the profit on labor with the laborer; the farmer would not put the large potatoes on top of the basket; the merchant would use a measure thirty-six inches long and not sell cotton for all-wool, yard-wide fabric. No man would be found mean enough to sell his neighbor a liquid poison that would undermine his health, rob him of reason, beggar his family and send his soul to perdition.

What True Christianity Would Mean

Taxpayers would not be mulcted, as now, into paying thirteen millions for a seven million dollar State House. Doctors would not overdose, nor overcharge, their patients; nor would patients wait till Sunday to get sick, and call the doctor from his bed in order to save daylight time for business or pleasure. There would be fewer lawyers, and more money in ex-client's pockets. The preacher would not hunt the largest salary, but rather the largest opportunity; nor would any ecclesiastical shepherd steal his neighbor's sheep, or plagiarize another's sermons. There would be no sand in the sugar, no peanut shells in pepper, no excess of water in milk, nor in stocks; no thieving policemen, no drunken mayors, no subsidized editors, no plum-tree olives, no beeless honey, no long-fingered conductors, nor long-tongued or long-eared Christians; no hasty marriages, nor gatling-gun divorce courts, nor wives in the third person plural number. Children would obey and love their parents, and parents would tenderly guard their children. There would be no tight-laced bodies, nor corn-raising toes, nor tobacco-scented breaths; no occasion for societies to prevent cruelty to animals, or to protest against vivisection.

Continued on next page

* Dr. Swallow, the Prohibitionist leader, is a resident of Harrisburg, Pa., where this discourse was recently delivered.

EYE-WITNESSES TELL OF THE MASSACRES

Continued from page 411

E. St. J. Ward, Diarbekir — Miss Virginia C. Billings, Hadjin — Miss Emily Richter, Hadjin — Mrs. Ward, Diarbekir — Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Tracy

Rev. Herbert A. Gibbons, a missionary of the American Board connected with the Adana and Tarsus stations, was an eye-witness of the scenes of slaughter and destruction in the very heart of the disturbed districts. Mr. Gibbons telegraphs a graphic story of those terrible days of massacre and incendiarism. He says: "The entire vilayet of Adana has been visited by a terrible massacre of Armenians, the worst ever known here. The government is powerless to check the disorders. Adana has been the storm centre. The military commander of Adana was by my side in the market when the firing began. He had not the courage to endeavor to disperse the mob. Wednesday evening the bazaars were looted and set on fire. There was continuous and unceasing shooting and killing in every part of the town, and fires raged in many quarters. Moslems from the neighborhood began pouring into the city, and, notwithstanding our protests, the Vali distributed arms to these men. Missionaries of the Central Turkey Mission had assembled for a conference in Adana on the day of the outbreak. They received and protected hundreds of refugees in the American Seminary for Girls, and courageously endeavored to pacify the warring elements. On Thursday the Revs. Daniel Miner Rogers and Henry Maurer, American missionaries, were killed under treacherous circumstances. The town has been pillaged and destroyed, and there are thousands of homeless people here without means of livelihood. It is impossible to estimate the number of killed. The corpses lie scattered through the streets. In the Turkish cemeteries graves are being dug wholesale.

"The condition of the refugees is most pitiable and heartrending. Not only are there orphans and widows beyond number, but a great many, even the babies, are suffering from severe wounds. Turkish reserves, without officers, seized a train at Adana and compelled the engineer to convey them to Tarsus, where they took part in the complete destruction of the Armenian quarter of that town, which is the best part of Tarsus. Fortunately few were killed here, owing to the proximity of the American College, where four thousand destitute and homeless persons had sought and found shelter."

A later dispatch stated that the incendiary fires at Adana had been extinguished, but there were fears of a renewal of the disturbances. The American Mission buildings, the Catholic School and the Gregorian Church had been saved from the general destruction, but the Jesuit, Armenian and Protestant churches and schools had all been destroyed. Twenty thousand persons are destitute in Adana.

Hadjin, in the same section, was besieged by the fanatical hordes and wild tribesmen, who had made several attacks upon the city from the mountains. Troops arrived on April 28, and relieved the city. All the American missionaries are safe. Deurtyul, a small town a little distance from Alexandretta, underwent a terrible experience. There were some 10,000 persons in Deurtyul, and it was estimated that three times that number of armed Moslems surrounded the place, threatening to exterminate the half-starved inhabitants.

In the country round about Adana there are many bodies of victims lying in the fields. Hundreds of Armenian farmhouses were burned. At Mersina the river is carrying down large numbers of bodies of men, women and children.

At Bukdjeh, near Mersina, the entire Armenian population is reputed as having perished.

United States Ambassador Leishman cables from Constantinople that the suffering is very great, and that food, medical assistance and shelter are needed by multitudes in the disturbed districts.

. . .

Rev. Mr. Peet, of the American Board, cables to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from Constantinople:

"April 30.

"The excesses in Cilicia are quieting down under the influence of the new government. The condition of the people, however, is deplorable. Forty thousand refugees must be fed and cared for, and foodstuffs are extremely scarce, consequently our supplies must come from the outside. We are greatly in need of funds for relief work. PEET."

. . .

Beirut and the neighboring districts have suffered greatly. Great numbers of refugees have reached Latakia, and the missionaries are doing what they can to aid them, as thousands are starving. It is impossible to exaggerate the misery and suffering of these people, victims of Mohammedan fanaticism and oppression.

The American Presbyterian Board missionaries in Beirut have sent this cable message to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

"BEIRUT, April 29.

"Relief Committee, consisting of American Consul Ravondal, chairman; Dr. Freyer, treasurer, and Dr. Post, regularly organized, appeal for $5,000 for immediate relief of starving thousands and refugees. Beirut is best centre of distribution.

"(Signed) FREYER."

. . .

All contributions sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for Armenian relief will be promptly forwarded to the missionaries in the field. Contributions should be addressed: Armenian Relief Fund, CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

Missionary Maurer,× Who Was Killed at Adana

Buildings of the American Board Mission, Hadjin

CHRIST THE CURE OF PUBLIC ILLS

Sermon by Rev. Silas C. Swallow, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

No conventional hugging matches called dances, nor patronizing of Sabbath-desecrating public conveyances by ministers or laymen, by which a million people are compelled to shorten life by working seven days in the week and fifty-two weeks in the year. In short, if that one plank in the Shiloh platform were in every man's platform, there would be few private ills and fewer public ills.

Jesus taught the impossibility of neutrality on moral questions when he said "He that gathereth not with me, scattereth abroad." "He that is not for me is against me." Nor did he leave moral questions to a decision of the majority. All of that moral code which Jesus says he "came not to destroy, but to fulfil," is prohibitive in its character, and never even conditionally permissive. "Thou shalt not! thou shalt not! thou shalt not!" rings out in trumpet tones from the heights of Sinai, and finds an echo in the legislation of the world. An optional morality, locally applied, must be an abomination to the King of kings. Majorities do not make wrong right, or black white, or that which is essentially evil essentially good. "Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips and maketh him drunken also." Woe to the individual who does it. Woe to the municipality, to the State, to the nation, to the legislature, to the voter who elects such candidates to office.

It is claimed that forty millions of our people are now under prohibition laws, and yet the revenue reports show more liquor sold in this country last year than ever before in its history. Why? Because the prohibitory laws were secured by the secret ballot, by men willing that, in morals, the majority shall rule, and the prohibition laws have been left as foundlings on the steps of the State Houses, with no one to father or mother, or even wet-nurse them, and their opponents ring the changes on "prohibition doesn't prohibit." And it doesn't prohibit, for the same reason that a scythe hung in the apple tree doesn't cut. It requires that it should be taken down and swung through the grass by calloused hands hung on brawny arms, with a stalwart frame behind them. Law does not execute itself. Men must be elected to the legislative, judicial and executive departments of government openly pledged in platform and speech to the enactment and execution of laws, not simply permitting the majority to rule on moral questions, but committed to the prohibition of the evil, with suitable penalties attached. There is no royal road, no "reform made easy" in this conflict. It means stern, heroic, self-sacrificing effort.

As Garfield said, from the Custom House steps in New York, as the mob surged around him on that darkest day of the dark days of the Civil War, "God is not dead." "God still lives," and while there is little cause for congratulation by the extreme optimist, there is less cause than aforetime for the unreasoning despondency of the extreme pessimist, and there is ground for hope and an encouraged effort on the part of the reasoning pessi-optimist, who sees the good and conserves it, and seeing the evil heroically grapples with it.

WEST POINT'S MODEL KITCHEN

The Cadets at West Point in the Mess Hall

ONE of the most interesting show places of the post at West Point is the Cadet Mess, where the appetites of five hundred young men are daily looked after. In hygienic observance, quality, cooking and serving of the foodstuffs Uncle Sam has the model kitchen and dining room of the country. Wholesome and absolutely pure are all viands, fluids and solids served. The great hotel keepers are constantly sending their stewards and chefs to inspect it and to study its labor-saving devices.

The writer made a visit to the Cadet Mess at dinner hour and witnessed the perfect and quick method of serving food in a limited time. Should about five hundred American youths, every one of them with the appetite of a farmer's son, march into a dining room of any one of the great hotels, with only about forty minutes in which to eat their dinner, and only one waiter to each twenty boys, the manager would be likely to have a riot on his hands in a few minutes which would undoubtedly stagger the chef and cause a stampede back in the kitchen. Suppose, in addition, that back in the kitchen there are only two cooks for these lads. Suppose that five hundred portions of roast beef have to be carved between times, the vegetables and the dessert likewise to be served, the dishes of each course to be removed, and finally, that these same boys have to be turned out in orderly fashion, with no confusion and with appetites satisfied. Yet this is what is done three times a day at the United States Military Academy at West Point, and there is not any riot in the mess hall nor any confusion in the kitchen. The Cadet Mess is in Grant Hall, situated a little to the rear of the Academic Building. The cadets march to the mess by companies, after first lining up in front of the barracks. The entire corps is accompanied by the Commandant of Cadets, who, after seeing them seated, dines on the same fare in an adjoining room. The time allowed for eating is, for breakfast and supper, twenty-five minutes; dinner, forty minutes. The spacious mess hall, when filled with its rows of straight, athletic figures in gray coats with glittering buttons, enlivened by the hum of half a thousand voices, presents a most animated scene. Ten cadets are seated at a table, and no time is lost in waiting for preliminaries. A signal bell from the chef sets the head waiter and his trained assistants in motion, and, in a few moments after soup is served, every table has its allotted platters of meat ready sliced, several vegetable dishes, dessert, fruit, etc., in readiness on the cloth.

The sittings are not permanent, as each man is shifted several times a year, being matched in height. Captain Thomas Franklin, treasurer of the Military Academy, and considered one of the most efficient commissary experts in the Army, has charge of the Cadet Mess. He has introduced many labor-saving appliances, and has brought the mess up to the highest state of hygienic and economic perfection. The Army commissary experts have by experiments determined the most wholesome kinds of food, the relative amounts of waste material in different sorts, the amount and composition of the waste products and their relation to food and work performed, the amount of work possible on a given ration, and, in short, the best and most economical food for maintaining the body machine in perfect condition and enabling it to perform the necessary amount of physical and mental work.

Notwithstanding the amount of detailed labor spent in examining, preparing and cooking the food of the highest class, it costs the government only 63 cents a day to furnish meals to each cadet. His board bill for a year foots up to about $220, which is paid out of his government allowance. For the whole corps, averaging about five hundred yearly, $115,000 is expended.

The kitchen is equipped with all the latest culinary devices. The flooring is of white tile. The ceiling is high and the room well lighted and ventilated. Lining the sides are large broilers, huge copper soup caldrons, coffee, tea and milk urns, the latter automatically connected, meat slicing machines, cutting hundreds of slices in a few moments, and an egg-boiling apparatus, where five hundred eggs are cooked in a few seconds.

One of the most interesting of the kitchen machines is the potato parer. It consists of a big hopper into which bushels of potatoes are dumped. In the bottom and along the sides are what a housewife would call nutmeg graters. The skin is peeled off the potatoes, and a saving of eighty per cent. is made over ordinary potato peeling. The roast beef is carved by a machine making 500 cuts in less than five minutes. The doors of the dining hall open and shut automatically as the waiters pass through with their loaded traps.

One of the ingenious labor-saving contrivances in use, which would be a joy to the average American housewife, is the dish-washing machine. This is arranged in a horseshoe-like fashion. The plates and dishes to be cleaned are stacked in round wire baskets. A basket is lifted up by a traveling device, with hoops attached, and then submerged for a short time in three circular tanks. The first tank contains soap and lukewarm water, the next clear hot water. These two remove all the meat particles. The last is a dip into a boiling hot bath. This final plunge serves for drying, so that no after-wiping with cloths is necessary.

Two articles of the Cadet Mess are especially noteworthy, namely, the milk and bread. More than one hundred and fifty gallons of milk are consumed daily. Over across the Hudson, some eight miles back, among the hills of Putnam County, which are covered with a wealth of green pasturage, the dairy is located. Here roam a herd of about one hundred choice cows, whose milk is used exclusively for the Cadet Mess. Every morning at 7 A.M. a mule team leaves the farm and places one hundred and fifty gallons or more of milk on board the 9 A.M. ferryboat at Garrisons. The estate of two thousand acres is owned by a private party, yet the government has charge of the hygienic features and recommends the appliances used.

The mess bakery is likewise one of the most up-to-date and scientific to be found anywhere, and no city establishment can excel it as to quality, cleanliness and production of bread. A feature of the bread is the light brown crust obtained by uniform heat in baking, the fire being at the back of the oven instead of the front, as is the case in most bakeries. Rolls and buns are baked in a large sliding rack, with shelves holding 1,000. The whole, when filled, is run into the oven and withdrawn again at the proper time.

The cadets ordinarily consume four hundred and fifty pounds of bread a day. The remarkable and astonishing health rate of 99 per cent. tells forcibly what the food of West Point does for the young soldier boys.

LILLIAN E. ZEH.

Superintendent of the West Point Mess Hall and His Assistants

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., recently closed a successful revival in the Broadway Methodist Church, Dayton, O.

—EVANGELIST NICOLAS ZAMORA, founder of the new evangelical church in the Philippines, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that although he has separated from the American Mission he still holds to the doctrines of the M. E. Church. His new church has three ordained ministers, thirty-two local preachers and about 1,000 members.

—H. C. BASKERVILLE, an American school teacher in Tabreez, Persia, was killed recently during the revolutionary riots at that place. He was aiding the defenders at Tabreez, which is besieged by the Shah's troops. Mr. Baskerville was leading a sortie from the city, for the purpose of obtaining food for the beleaguered and famishing people, when he was shot down.

—THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE, of Chicago, is planning a special summer course of study in the Bible and methods of Christian work. Special attention is also to be given to instruction in Gospel music and evangelistic singing. Among those who are to lecture on the Bible are Dr. R. A. Torrey, Dr. James M. Gray, Dr. C. I. Scofield, Dr. William Evans, Rev. George Soltau and Rev. George O. Bachman.

—EVANGELIST GIPSY SMITH held a series of meetings in Denver, Colo., commencing Sunday, March 7, and ending March 22. They were largely attended. The auditorium in which they were held seated about 13,000 people, and was filled to the doors. Overflow meetings were held at various churches in the city. On the last Sunday afternoon there was a monster parade, with about 4,000 or 5,000 in line. There were from 300 to 600 professed conversions daily.

—DR. TORREY, the well-known evangelist, writes: "At our first conference for Bible study, prayer, fellowship and counsel, at Montrose, God blessed us beyond all our anticipations. Two thousand five hundred persons were present. The conference of 1909 will meet at Montrose, Pa., from Friday, August 20, to Sunday, August 29. I wish to extend a vary cordial invitation to all ministers, missionaries, Sunday School teachers, Christian Endeavorers and Christian workers of all kinds to meet with us. The humblest and youngest Christian will be welcome, and I am sure will find help."

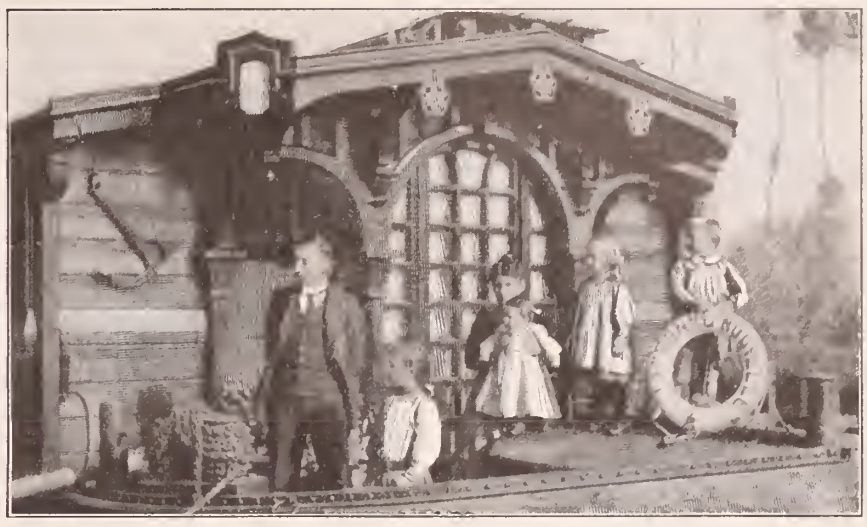
—ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., has experienced a season of revival. A three weeks' meeting in Grace M. E. Church (Rev. J. H. Martin, pastor) was led by Evangelist J. B. Harris, of Wilmore, Ky., resulting in between fifty and sixty professed conversions. For three weeks the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist Episcopal churches united, and Evangelists J. B. Phillips, of Macon, Ga., and R. V. Miller, of Hendersonville, N. C., conducted the meetings, the result being an ingathering of fifty-two.

—REV. CHARLES W. IGLEHART, of New York, started for his new field of labor in Tokyo, Japan, on April 26. For the past two years he has held a pastorate in the New York M. E. Conference. He is a graduate of Columbia University, Drew Seminary, and has taken a post-graduate course at Glasgow University. He will be assigned to educational work in Japan, where his brother, Rev. E. T. Iglehart, has been for the last four years. The young missionary is a son of Rev. Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart, Secretary of the Anti-Saloon League.

—SUNDAY WORK at the New York postoffice involves the labor of 13,000 men, of whom 800 are carriers and 500 clerks. Great numbers of people call at the postoffice in the morning for their mail, a large part of it being, doubtless, business matters which under ordinary circumstances and except in very rare cases could be deferred until Monday. Their insistence, however, has compelled the government to put on this small army of clerks and carriers, the major part of whom might otherwise have been released from Sunday duty. If the delivery of mail to callers on Sunday were to be stopped, except where they could show that the matter was urgent and important, the employment of these carriers and clerks would be unnecessary on that day. One of the results of this condition of things is that these workers are practically deprived of all church privileges every third Sunday, when they are required to report for duty. These conditions exist not only in New York, hut in every large postoffice centre throughout the country.

ACROSS FRANCE BY CANAL AND RIVER

In Front of the Mission Hall in Marseilles



The Mission Boat "La Bonne Nouvelle" (Good News)

By LOUISE SEYMOUR HOUGHTON

"IT is said of us French workingmen that we are opposed to religion. That is not true. We are done with an imposed religion, a religion of forms and ceremonies; but we are ready to hear if any one will teach us the true religion, the religion of freedom and earnestness."

The Late Dr. McAll

The speaker, a French workingman in his blouse, was standing at the corner of a Paris boulevard, talking with a stranger, whom yet he had recognized as "a Christian minister." It was ten o'clock on a hot August night, a few weeks after the suppression of the Commune, nearly thirty-eight years ago. The smoke of its fires was still ascending, the bodies were hardly cold which filled those ghastly trenches in Père la Chaise, into which thousands of Communards had been mown by the avenging cannon of the army of the republic; the blood was hardly dry on that wall, not many rods away, against which forty priests had been stood and shot to death by those Communards in their day of mad power, for the sole crime of being priests. Yet that workingman said truly. That infuriated French mob had not been animated by a hatred of religion in itself, but simply by hatred of that "religion of forms and ceremonies" with which they "were done," because in their inmost hearts they felt that it had deceived and betrayed them.

The workingman disappeared in the crowd of the Parisian boulevard, and has never since been seen or heard of, but his words have come sounding down through all these years, and because of them hundreds of thousands, yes, a great multitude whom no man can number, have been taught "the true religion of freedom and earnestness." For the words were spoken to the Rev. Robert W. McAll, then the pastor of a large church in England, and their immediate result was the beginning of the work now known all over the Christian world as the McAll Mission, but to the people of France as "the Popular Mission," the mission to the common people.

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD know how Dr. McAll left his comfortable church and, without ever again receiving a cent of salary, began a work which, with its halls, its boats, its itinerant tract distributors, its colporteurs, its automobile and tent work, has covered France from Calais to Marseilles, penetrated into Tunis and Algiers, and brought the light of the Gospel to almost pagan Corsica.

Pages might be written of remarkable incidents of the boat and other work of this great mission. A McAll missionary at Boulogne-sur-Mer went out on his bicycle to Marquise, an old fishing village fourteen miles away, where a Protestant service had never been held. A poor woman, whose husband had "drunk up" all the stock in trade, offered him her empty store for a meeting. Within two years there was a Protestant church in Marquise, built by the people themselves and dedicated by the Paris Consistory. From Marquise a man wandered, seeking work, as far as Desvres, some twenty miles away—a town notorious for intemperance. That man began to talk to his work-mates about religion; they sent for the missionary, and within four years a Protestant church was dedicated at Desvres. From Desvres a few workingmen went to Lumbres, fifteen miles farther, and there is now at that place a station of the McAll Mission.

Like the "disciples who were scattered abroad" after the death of Stephen, "wherever they went," these converts of the mission, "they went preaching," and they do so still. The old women who live in Parisian garrets, and pick up a scanty livelihood by selling the vegetables that are left after the hour for the closing of the great markets, are true missionaries. Some, converted after their sixtieth year, who have learned to read that they may read the Bible, gather their neighbors from other garrets and read to them the precious Word.

"Floating chapels," or "missionary boats," are so well known to readers of this paper that it will perhaps be news to them that this form of evangelistic work began with the McAll Mission. All the rivers of France are connected by canals, so that there are twenty thousand miles of connected inland waterways in France. About seventeen years ago a floating chapel, *Le Bon Messager* (The Good Messenger), was built for the McAll Mission and launched upon these inland waterways to carry the Gospel to as many as possible of the villages and hamlets not reached by railway, many of them without even a Roman Catholic church. A few years later, by the generosity of an American lady, a second mission boat, *La Bonne Nouvelle* (The Good News), was launched. The story of these two boats might fill volumes. The people of many farming hamlets and waterside villages have heard the Gospel for the first time, and heard it "gladly." Night after night the chapel, seating about one hundred and fifty people, would be packed with two hundred or even two hundred and fifty people, wedged beyond the possibility of the place, perhaps as many more covering the roof of the boat and the river bank and the bridge connecting "twin" villages on opposite banks of river or canal. When the boat moves on to the next village the people follow it, three miles, six, nine and even twelve miles. But it is impossible, with only two boats, to visit all the riverside villages and hamlets of France, even once, much less to return for the ingathering of the spiritual harvest. It is impossible to know in any detail what are the results of all this work. In a lovely inland city visited by *Le Bon Messager*—a city which had known bitter persecution in the old days—a small group of Protestants survived, too few and feeble to form a church. How they welcomed that boat! In another city where not a single Protestant was known a religious family of social position became so thoroughly won over that they hired an abandoned convent, and have ever since carried on a flourishing work, under the auspices of the Popular Mission. When *Le Bon Messager*, last year, went up the river Marne for the second time, after an interval of fourteen years, the joy with which it was greeted was touching. Many tracts and Bibles then received were still treasured, and in a number of places Bible reading circles founded at that time were still kept up.

In a French Village Along One of the Canals

If, instead of two boats, there were ten boats of the McAll Mission plying these inland waterways, they could not fill the crying need of France to-day for the Gospel. There are many thousands of French villages to which the Gospel message has never been carried, yet there is not a single *commune* which is not being carefully instructed in the principles of atheism. In fact, the present animosity against religion is due almost wholly to a mistaken idea of patriotism. The majority of the French people seem to believe that religion is the enemy of republicanism and that a republican form of government cannot exist where religion is tolerated. And, in the minds of the majority of Frenchmen, the word "religion" is synonymous with "Catholic."

But all this time the McAll Mission has suffered under no such disability. It is not a church, but a People's Mission, and being by definition a friend of the people it is therefore a friend of the republic. "I like to come here because there is no religion here"—meaning no ritual or ceremonial—is frequently said in a mission hall. No penalty, social or legal, is visited upon the man who enters a hall of the McAll Mission, or walks with one of its missionaries, or calls one of them to officiate at a funeral. To those who know it, the mission is a friend, an agency for their instruction and for the moralization and the safe and innocent recreation of their children.

This is why the McAll Mission just now feels constrained to make a new and very urgent appeal for the co-operation and support of all good people who are interested in the spread of the Gospel in France. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers have already four mission boats in foreign fields working for souls. Why should they not have another to carry the Gospel to the people on those southern rivers of France, which as yet the McAll Mission, with its limited resources, has not been able to reach?

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"Practical" Sermons

THERE are certain great texts of Scripture which are not so frequently announced from the pulpit as they were in earlier days. This is partly, perhaps, because they are so great, and the sons have not the courage of the fathers; but partly, no doubt, because the sound of them is so strongly theological, and that is not a pleasant sound to the men of this generation. The demand now is for practical sermons, not doctrinal; sermons that have to do with our every-day life, our daily duties, trials, temptations; that enter into our common experiences with sympathy, and show us how to turn them to best account for happiness and honorable advantage.

And that is a good and reasonable demand, except that it sees a distinction where none really exists—a distinction between doctrinal and practical. The great doctrines of Christianity are the most practical truths in the world—as practical as business principles or any facts of science. They may be preached in an unpractical way—served out to us as dry, bony abstractions or speculations. Then we object, and do well to object. But if we are Christians, it is not the truth itself that wearies us. And if the most modern audience fails to be interested in one of the grand old Bible doctrines, like Atonement, or Faith, or Repentance, or Justification, it is not because the subject has lost its holding power, but because the preacher, in his human poverty of mind and heart, is so often unable worthily to present the noble theme.

Humble Heroism

ALL the heroes are not to be found on battlefields. Even the humblest, in some transcendent moment, may rise to the stature of a doer of deeds that make the world thrill with admiration. Such hero-worship is not mere adulation, but a wholesome, stimulating sentiment, which acts upon others as a powerful incentive and ennobles many by its example.

"Kid" Woolley was a brakeman on No. 100, a big engine on a road in New Jersey, which draws the St. Louis Express, the fastest train on the line. Part of the trip is usually made at the tremendous pace of seventy-five miles an hour. The great engine was flying along, northward bound, when there was a sharp explosion. A crank-pin had been sheared off, throwing out the parallel rod and disconnecting the driving wheels on one side of the engine. An instant later, one of the loose rods struck down the engineer and he lay in his cab, helpless. At any moment the huge machine might be transformed into an agent of destruction.

Realizing this, the "kid" brakeman, back in his caboose behind the engine, decided to stop the train. He could not reach the cab to apply the air-brakes, so, without a moment's hesitation, he began to climb under the tender. With tremendous effort he reached a point where, swinging back and forth, as the train shot forward at lightning-like speed, he could grasp the air-brake connection. His hands were cruelly torn and the finger nails ripped off, but he tugged and wrenched till he succeeded. Soon the train's speed was reduced and at last it came to a halt. Then, when conductor and passengers came through to investigate, and saw the unconscious engineer in the cab, the wreckage of the engine and the white-faced brakeman, with his poor, torn, bleeding hands, they knew that a humble hero had saved them that day at the risk of his own life.

By way of recognition, the "kid" has been promoted to engineer. But he had already won the highest of all honors in being lifted up, by his own splendid act, to the rank of those who are ready to give their lives for others.

The Stricken Armenians

THE eyes of the world are fixed with horror upon the massacres in Asiatic Turkey. Pillage, fire and slaughter are doing their deadly work in many towns and villages. Two, at least, of our American missionaries have perished and many more are in imminent danger. It is estimated that not less than 30,000 Christians, principally Armenians, have been slain in these fanatical outbreaks.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received strong appeals for funds to help these unfortunates, and has already cabled a first remittance in response. This is a new opportunity for all who wish to render service for the sake of humanity. The name of the Turk has become a synonym for cruelty and unspeakable crimes. Never have the fanatical Mohammedans more fully justified their reputation than in this uprising. The innocent have been shot down with the guilty, and the "sword of the Prophet" has run red with the blood of martyred Christians. Dead bodies lie thick in the streets of Adana, and in many other towns and villages. The well-known tenet of Mohammedanism, that the killing of a "Giaour" is a virtue, seems to have taken wild possession of the mobs, who blindly slaughtered Armenian and other Christians wherever they could be found.

Our brave missionaries are sheltering hundreds in their compounds and colleges, but food is scarce. They cannot hold out long. Fortunately, Hadjin and several other places have already been relieved by the arrival of troops.

Before the tumult ceases there may be much more of bloodshed and violence. And even after order is restored food, clothing, nurses and hospital supplies will be needed to save life and mitigate suffering. Therefore we urge those who desire to aid in this relief work to do so without delay.

Mohammed V.

LITTLE can be prophesied as to what kind of a ruler the new Sultan, Mohammed V., will make. Few people outside of Turkey, or who were not interested in international politics, knew more about him than that he existed, living in a palace at Yildiz, well enough provided for by his brother, but closely guarded, practically a prisoner of state. He has heretofore borne the title or name of Mehemmed, which is translated as "glorious." On assuming the throne he became Mohammed, or the one who is glorified, a somewhat subtle distinction, but apparnetly of much importance to the Mohammedan mind. He was born in 1844, and received the usual education accorded to every prospective heir to the throne. He has not had any opportunity to take an active interest in anything connected with government, although holding the military commission of a major-general.

Mehemmed evidently thought that a change would some sooner or later, and he read the most up-to-date books and the European newspapers, and became imbued with twentieth century ideals. One anecdote shows that he was not devoid of spirit. He wrote to Abdul, warning him against certain policies. Abdul replied that if he ever became Sultan he could govern as he pleased, but in the meantime he must keep silent. Mehemmed replied that if Abdul kept on as he was going, there would be nothing left to rule.

If the anecdote can be relied on, it certainly shows spirit in a man who was a state prisoner and at Abdul's mercy. He has announced that he is in hearty accord with the party which stands for the constitution and will do all in his power to promote a constitutional form of government and work in harmony with his ministers. At the same time, he has signified his intention to have the dignity of the royal office respected and to take an active part in the management of affairs, a proper demand for a constitutional sovereign to make. Of course, he is at a distinct disadvantage from lack of experience, but as far as that goes the Parliament is in the same difficulty.

Why Sunday Schools Fail

THE writer in *The Educational Review*, who recently criticised prevalent Sunday School methods and pronounced the present standards distinctly "medieval," and the lessons a species of "hop, skip and jump through the Bible," seems to have stirred up a very lively discussion, which, however, may not prove altogether unprofitable. Elsewhere in this issue THE CHRISTIAN HERALD prints communications from a number of its readers on the subject. Several of the writers are people who have spent the greater part of a long lifetime in Sunday School work, and who speak from personal experience as well as observation.

While the majority of the contributors to this interesting budget are clearly in sympathy with the critic of *The Educational Review*, it should not be inferred that there is no good argument to be advanced on the other side. In general, the indictment against Sunday School methods as now conducted is that they do not educate. One very prominent authority makes the point that the Sunday School is not primarily educational and points out that its chief end is to "move the heart and save the soul, not to compete with secular education." Another, on the same side of the question, argues that what we need in the Sunday School is not new machinery, but more power and skill in using it, and that the main object is making character, rather than imparting education; in other words, that the Sunday School is evangelistic and soul-winning.

We do not consider that this presentation of the subject settles the question by any means, although the letters furnish many suggestions that will doubtless be helpful in practical Sunday School work. While there is unquestionably room for criticism of our Sunday Schools, the extreme suggestions of *The Educational Review* may be set down as unsuited to general application. Some Sunday Schools have a splendid influence, are full of spiritual life and turn out fine Bible scholars and true Christians; others, through various causes, fail in this, and fall far short of possibilities. It would seem to be a fair conclusion that, given a really good uniform Lesson Course, the result of the work must depend upon: (1) efficient teaching, (2) reasonable time for study, and (3) the co-operative spiritual influence of the home.

If the presentation of views in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD should stimulate teachers and superintendents to a new consecration, a greater zeal and a higher efficiency, it will have accomplished its purpose.

Italy's King Grateful to America

(*From a Press Dispatch.*)

ROME, April 28.—King Victor Emmanuel to-day gave an audience, lasting an hour, to Dr. Louis Klopsch, of New York, during which the relief work in Sicily and Calabria was discussed. Dr. Klopsch was summoned from Berlin for the audience.

The Italian King said he had been deeply impressed by the hearty, generous and prompt response the good people of America had made to the appeal of Italy's suffering. "It was marvelous! marvelous!" he added, and expressed the gratitude of his people for such practical sympathy.

His Majesty also referred, in terms of the highest appreciation, to the work of those who had contributed through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to the "Mothers' and Babies' Fund," which had done excellent service, under the Queen's direction.

The King then spoke of his meeting with Mr. Roosevelt. He was glad he had had that pleasure, for he considered the ex-President "a fine man."

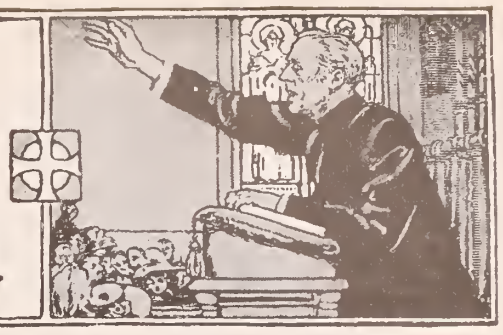
Queen Helena was not present during the interview.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, May 12, 1909

	PAGE
The Morning Chapter	Cover
Do Our Sunday Schools Educate?	410, 424
A New Sultan Heads Islam (Illustrated)	411, 413
Christ the Cure of Public Ills. Sermon	412, 413
By Rev. Silas C. Swallow, D.D.	
West Point's Model Kitchen (Illustrated)	414
Across France by Canal and River (Illustrated)	415
By Louise Seymour Houghton	
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	416
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	417
In the Smiling Spring Days (Illustrated)	418
By Margaret E. Sangster	
The Story of Marco (Illustrated)	419, 421
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
The Call of the Springtime (Illustrated)	420
Earthquake in Yokohama (Illustrated)	420
The Way Out of a Quarrel	422, 423
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
The Island Hospital for Babies (Illustrated)	425
Young People's Societies	426
The Council at Jerusalem. By Mrs. M. Baxter	427

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER



Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Afghanistan and Modern Inventions

AFGHANISTAN is a country from six to eight hundred miles from west to east by five hundred miles from north to south; surrounded by India, Russia, China and Persia, and containing 5,000,000 people. There are a few cities and manufactories, but the soil is exceedingly rich and the inhabitants give themselves up to agriculture. The climate and soil produce two harvests, one in the summer and one in the autumn. The light of civilization, which has illuminated most of the nations of the East, has dawned on this country. The Ameer of Afghanistan is a man of enterprise, and his tour of India in 1907 impressed on him the advantages of good roads for the benefit of his large farming constituency and for the convenience of the citizens generally. Besides, the distant provinces in his kingdom require frequent visitation, and with the new roads and his automobile he will be enabled to cover the long distances in a very short time. In the promotion of this enterprise he sent ten elephants to Chaman to convey a steam-roller, a motor car, a stone-crushing machine and a motor boat to Cabul. The motor boat will doubtless be used for pleasure trips on the Cabul River. These machines were brought to the capital, and excited the wonder and pride of the natives.

This is the story of the march of civilization; the footpaths and mountain passes give place to macadamized roads, the ox-cart to the comfortable carriage; the ponies, the oxen, the camels, the elephants give place to the steam and electric motor. The Ameer, in a week's time, will go over as much territory in his domain as he would in three months' time under the old methods of transportation. It will not be very long before the railroad trains will follow the stone-crusher, the steam-roller and the automobile of the ruler.

Say not thou, What is the cause that the former days were better than these? for thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this. (Eccles. 7 : 10.)

The Ameer's Road Rollers and Automobiles on the Way to Cabul

Wireless Telephones

The world has not gotten over its surprise at wireless telegraphy, which has been proven a success, and now it is treated to as great a surprise in the discovery of the wireless telephone. A commercial wireless telephone system was thrown open to the public at Portland, Me., on April 17. Four out of the thirty stations which will connect Portland with the islands of Casco Bay are in working order. The first message was one of congratulation from Mayor Clifford of Portland to A. Frederick Collins, the inventor of the system, who was at Cape Elizabeth across the bay. Heretofore, telephonic connection between Portland and the islands of Casco Bay has been impossible owing to the rocky bottom and swift tides. A new tuning apparatus invented by Mr. Collins was used and the inventor says he has solved the problem of secrecy in his wireless communications. Over 400 messages were sent the first day. The great inventions of modern times are not the creation of any new element or agency, but are only the discovery of subtle forces which God has put in nature and which have existed undiscovered through the centuries that have passed. What other great secrets God is keeping to reveal to the genius and industry of his inquiring children no one can know nor the most vivid imagination conceive. The inner secrets of the Divine heart are revealed to all those who will search for them, and prayer is the wireless telephone with which God's children communicate with the heart of Infinite Love.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him. (Ps. 91 : 15.)

Homesick Runaway Girl Returns

Adele Boas, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Arthur E. Boas, a wealthy thread manufacturer of the upper West Side in New York, went shopping with her mother the other day. The mother had business farther down in the city and, giving her daughter specific directions, sent her home. On returning to her residence about an hour later, the mother discovered that her daughter had not put in an appearance, and her uneasiness grew to distress when at the dinner hour the daughter did not return. There was first the quiet search in the neighborhood and then in the park near by, and afterward, by the help of the police, throughout the city. Two nights and two days of fruitless search went by, and the father, feeling certain that his child had been kidnapped, offered a reward of $5,000 for her return and no questions to be asked. The detective forces of all the cities were receiving photographs and descriptions and laying plans for the recovery of the lost one. Adele was a handsome child, quite large for her age, and being a child of wealth it was thought she would make a good subject for the kidnapper. It seems, however, that the girl went home, got $14 out of her savings bank, bought a ticket for Boston, put up at one of the hotels for the night and tramped the streets of the city the next day, looking for work. She secured a position in a restaurant in Charles Street, Charlestown, and was set to the task of cutting bread. Cutting her finger with the knife intensified a homesickness which was growing upon her, and noticing in a Boston paper the concern of her parents and the reward offered by her father, she took a train for home, and was received with tears and rejoicing by the father and mother, who had been overcome with their sorrow.

The freak of this child might indicate that there might have been some weakness of the intellect, but her face does not indicate this, nor do her friends claim that this is the case. Wealth and luxury are liable to produce mental and moral effeminacy. Adele's mother insisted on sending a maid with her to school each day, at which the scholars laughed, which greatly mortified her. It would have been so much better for the girl to have let her go to school alone, as the other children of the neighborhood did. There is an ungrateful age through which almost all children pass when they are restless of parental restraint and think they know better what ought to be done than mother or father, and those who are better off by wealth and luxury are liable to be more restless of parental restraint. On her return, the lost girl said: "I ran away from home because I wanted to show my parents that I was self-reliant and could take care of myself." She did show them that she was not able to take care of herself, and that is the old story of the failure of a child which has not in it a reverence for and obedience to parents. The failure of this girl to succeed in her foolish plans illustrates pretty fully the failure of the human soul to carry out its individual plans without the help of the divine Father and in opposition to his will. No moral or religious overthrow can be more complete than that of the one who, conscious of self-dependence, runs away from the sympathy, support and guidance of the heavenly Father. This failure is portrayed by Christ in the parable of the prodigal son, whose wreck was produced by his spiritual conceit, and who was saved by his return to the home and heart of his father.

And he arose, and came to his father. (Luke 15 : 20.)

Communication with Mars

Professor William Henry Pickering, of Harvard, thinks he may be able to communicate with the inhabitants of Mars, should there be any, in next July, when the planet will approach the earth to within 35,000,000 miles, or 5,000,000 miles nearer than ever before. He says that for $10,000,000 he can furnish an apparatus by which messages can be flashed to the planet and be recognized and answered should there be any inhabitants there to respond. Some authorities hold that the great wall of China is the only artificial construction on the earth that could be discernible by inhabitants that might live on Mars. This wall is 1,800 miles in length. Professor Pickering's plan would be to take a number of reflecting mirrors, consisting of a quarter of an acre of glass, which would reflect the rays of the sun so brilliantly that they would be discernible by creatures forty million miles away.

It would seem that the vast worlds in space, so much larger and apparently more important than this little globe, would be peopled with intelligences, and this has been the opinion of many scientists and religionists. Science has made such rapid progress in finding out the secrets of the earth, the ocean, the air and the sidereal heavens that it may discover and communicate with some of these intelligences of other worlds. We are lost in adoration at the thought of the countless worlds which our Creator has fashioned and of the myriad intelligences that are the creatures of his mind and his heart. Whatever discoveries science may make with regard to our communication with these fellow intelligences, we have a sweet kinship of love with all of the good of the universe and with its Creator.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? (Ps. 8 : 3, 4.)

Table Manners

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THIS little talk will concern itself with foundations. People who have had the good fortune to acquire perfect table manners in early life may pass it by. A glance at a number of letters recently received by the editor of this page proves that the subject needs attention. "Is it polite," inquires one correspondent, "for any one to eat with the knife?" Another comments on the audible way in which some ill-bred persons swallow their soup. Still another inquires whether it is permissible for a man to impale a slice of bread on a fork, and, reaching across the table, dip it in the gravy. A fourth letter-writer comments on the haste with which boys and men often eat, and on their persistent silence that effectually kills conversation at the table. It is enough, is it not, to state these questions and comments without using very much space in replying to them? A hundred years ago ladies and gentlemen often ate with their knives. Custom did not then oppose this form of eating, and the forks in general use were not so convenient for carrying food to the mouth as those that have been introduced since then. To eat with a knife at the present time stamps any one who does it as boorish and rude. The fashion is completely out of date. Use a knife for cutting and a fork for conveying food from the plate to the mouth. Soup should be taken from the side of the spoon and should be partaken of silently. Noisy eating and drinking are not indulged in by polite people. As for the other practices spoken of, they are equally impossible. One of them, however, goes deeper than mere convention. The table should be the place where the family meet and enjoy one another's society three times a day. The act of taking food is one that we share with the animals. We are higher in the scale than they, and it is our privilege to chat freely, to tell stories, have fun and freedom when we are at our meals. We eat to live, but we do not live to eat.

Table manners stamp each individual as nothing else can do, giving at once an unerring indication of social standing and training. Dress does not matter, crockery is of no consequence, plated silver is as useful as solid, and linen may be coarse or fine, but those who sit at meat together should be uniformly courteous and kind. Shakespeare says, "Nice customs courtesy to great kings." The single exception to this poetical statement has reference to table manners. From the loftiest to the lowliest politeness is exacted at the family board.

The Lost Found

There cannot have been in the length and breadth of this land a heart so cold that it did not quicken its throb into warmth and joy when the little stolen child of James P. Whitla was again safe in the care of his father. Kidnapping is the blackest crime in the calendar. To invade the sanctity of a home and, either for purposes of revenge or robbery, snatch a child from the shelter of the roof is an act so cruel and is dictated by motives so base that it receives universal condemnation. Pity and compassion are often mingled in our condemnation of law-breakers, for whom excuse and apology may be found in their ignorance, in the hardships they have endured, or in some special aggravation of circumstances. No sympathy can be felt for man or woman who steals a child and then holds the child for ransom, depending on the heart-broken parents to pay any sum demanded by the thieves. The footpads of the Middle Ages, who started up on a dark night with a pistol at the horse's head and a menacing, "Your money or your life!" were far whiter and more generous than these modern brigands whose cupidity is so daring. When little Willie Whitla was brought back to Sharon by his father, the town turned out to show its gladness, and the nation united in sharing the ovation. That the kidnappers have been arrested is another cause for general thanksgiving.

Of Dreams and Visions

Writing a letter to the editor, a friend who reads this page inquires whether, in these days, dreams and visions come to us from the Lord. A beautiful dream about her dear ones in heaven had brought her a great deal of comfort. She longed to feel that it was a real message and that the dear ones whom she saw so plainly had been permitted to whisper to her something of their bliss, something of the melody forever surging on the golden shore. In ancient times the dear Lord spoke to his people in visions of the night. Jacob saw the angels ascending and descending between earth and heaven. Angelic visions were often vouchsafed to God's people in the early dawn that preceded the modern day. If he does not so speak to them now, and if we seldom see the angels or hear the rustle of their wings, it may be because material things have dulled our senses. Heaven is much nearer us than we deem, and at times we may hear faint echoes of the eternal symphony. Why should we not believe that every good and every perfect thing comes to us from our Father in heaven? We ought not to attach too great importance to our nightly dreams, because if we do we may be overmuch distressed when they are dark instead of bright. We are ourselves supernatural, and it is not impossible that we may receive intimations from another world than ours. The safer plan is not to dwell too much on dreams, but to perform each day's duty as thoroughly as we may, looking forward to the day of endless rest.

BLOWING BUBBLES

See them soar in rainbow beauty, see the bubbles break,
Much indeed like airy castles older children make.
Harmless pastime, if with laughter as the moment flies,
We pursue the breaking bubbles, bidding others rise.

Mothers' Day

THE second Sunday in May has been set apart to be kept sacredly as Mothers' Day. We have other days that we celebrate—Children's Day, Memorial Day, Independence Day and Labor Day, to say nothing of others familiar to all. Around Mothers' Day there cluster associations even more sacred and of more universal appeal than those that belong to any of the others. Mother's love comes first. No love in the world is so entirely unselfish, so independent of circumstances, so enduring to the end. We may have many friends, we can have only one mother. In the most primitive nations motherhood is honored. When Ellen Stone was taken captive by brigands in Bulgaria, some years ago, she was accompanied by a young Syrian woman who was about to become a mother. The rough men who were Miss Stone's captors had an almost superstitious reverence for a woman in her companion's situation, and they therefore treated both women with gentleness and courtesy. When the babe was born their reverence for the mother continued and was the one quality that made the hard condition bearable until the arrival of relief. Moslem and Christian, king and peasant, learned and illiterate, rich and poor, alike unite in loving and honoring the mother. Mother's word is law in every well ordered home; mother's smile is sunshine; mother's tender nursing is comfort in sorrow and soothing in pain. Mother's arms enfold the babe, and the old painters delighted to put on canvas in their beautiful pictures of the Madonna the highest ideal of motherhood. People used to talk of Thomas Carlyle as though he were always austere and ill-tempered, but his letters to the old mother in Scotland reveal his exquisite devotion and constant thought as the perfection of filial regard.

In a suburban church, a few years ago, a man in the prime of life sat each Lord's Day morning beside a mother who was almost ninety, and whose mind had drifted back to her childish years. The dear old lady wanted to come to church, but invariably grew weary about the time the sermon began. Then her son would rise and, giving her his arm, would gently lead her up the aisle and out of the door, conducting her home and returning himself to the seat in the pew. Nothing is more beautiful than a sight like this, a son or daughter rendering service to the mother who has grown old. It is paying back the debt incurred in the long

The white carnation is Mother's flower. Every one is asked to wear a white carnation on Mother's Day, and to give a white carnation to somebody else. No flower is more beautiful in shape, more fragrant in perfume and purer in color. It stands for purity, sweetness and faith, and it well may be Mother's flower. If ministers would take the second Sabbath in May to preach on the home, on the mother's opportunity, and on what we all owe to the mother, a wave of blessing would sweep in a flood tide around the Christian world.

Can we not all combine this year in paying our tribute of affectionate praise to motherhood? We need leave no mother out. The youthful mother, brooding over the nursery that is so like a nest, the mother in the midst of her young people and the mother who has borne the heat and burden of the day and has reached the land of Beulah, each of these is entitled to a share in the homage rendered to maternity.

If only the vast number of readers who turn to this household page every week in friendly appreciation of its homely counsel would adopt this suggestion thousands of mothers would be made very happy on the second Sabbath of May, when we celebrate Mothers' Day.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy.

CHAPTER V—*Continued*

MARCO winced and quivered under both pain and ridicule, and in secret he sometimes cried; but he did not falter nor turn back. Day after day he trudged to the coal-breaker and took up his work in the deafening roar and the blinding dust. Day after day his back grew more lame, and his arms more weary; and night after night he went home so tired that he could only throw himself down on his cot and just reach out and touch his violin. He could not have played, even if he had possessed the strength. His smarting, swollen fingers would not have allowed it.

In the coal-breaker his face became grimier, and his nose and throat more and more choked with dust. Most keenly he missed the fresh air and the sunshine; and he longed—with an overwhelming hatred of dust and din—for one day in the green, quiet woods, or under the wide blue sky. He rebelled, too, very bitterly against the discipline of the breaker-boss, and he remembered with scalding tears the gentle touch of his mother's hand on his hair.

Yet even in the face of all this, Marco was, in a way, happy. He was earning sixty cents a day, and sixty cents is a good deal, when one has tramped the streets a whole week and gained only fourteen copper cents and one nickel!

Half of this sixty cents a day Marco paid to Mrs. Martin for his board; the other half he tied up in the bandana handkerchief, against the day when he should go in search of Flossie. There were times, to be sure, when he abstracted from this hoard a penny or a nickel, and slipped it into Mrs. Martin's hand for the coffeepot on the closet shelf. He saw no reason why he, as well as the others, should not contribute toward that fund, particularly as he himself knew so well what it meant to long for green fields and blue skies.

Marco had been a breaker-boy some weeks, when one day the miners and their families were thrown into unusual excitement. A new mine inspector had made his appearance, and there were wild rumors that he meant to make a thorough overhauling of matters and things, particularly in regard to reported open violations of the Child Labor Law, concerning which there had been much recent agitation.

Marco was frightened. His sixty cents a day was very dear to him, and, moreover, a "raise" was confidently expected. His fingers were getting hardened, and he could work more rapidly. Marco was more anxious than ever for money now. He was growing homesick for Flossie and freedom, and he knew he could not obtain either without money. So anxious was he, indeed, that he had even seriously thought lately of suggesting to the Widow Martin that he pay only twenty cents a day for his board and go without his noon meal so that the resulting ten cents might help to swell the fund in the bandana handkerchief. And yet, here now, perhaps, was to be the end of all his scheming: a most cruel man who would take from him his entire income—his whole sixty cents a day!

"'Look a-here—say—Mister, where you goin'?' he called"

"Shucks! Don't ye worry," comforted Benny, airily, to whom Marco confessed his fears. "It's dead easy. De boss'll fix it. 'Sides, if the 'spector does spot ye, what of it? Just hold up yer chin, an' keep yer head. You've got yer paper, an' you're fourteen. Don't de paper prove it, an' ain't you a-tellin' him so? How's he goin' ter git 'round dat, I sh'd like ter know!"

"Yes; but I thought—"

"Then don't thought nothin'," interrupted Johnny. "Jest talk. Why, look a-here," he went on, waxing confidential; "dey was 'most on ter us nippers down below de last time; an' did de boss git scared? Not much he didn't. He jest chucked us little fellers out o' sight behind de gob, an' puts some o' de drivers on ter our job. An' when de Great Mogul gits along, thar wa'n't nottin' doin' down our way, 't all; an' wid his head in de air he shoves right along past where we was laughin' fit ter split. An' dat's de last we seen o' him. Ho! Who's 'fraid? What's eatin' ye? It's jest dead easy, I say!"

It did, indeed, prove to be "dead easy," as Benny had said. The Gaylordville mine was only one of a score that the inspector had on his list, and he naturally could not spend all of his time in the eighty-odd miles of headings and gangways of this one mine. Neither could he be supposed to dispute successfully the ages of some two hundred boys, who were like the proverbial eel for slipping out of his grasp; and who, if finally cornered, were vociferously, triumphantly—and legally—of the proper age. Then, too, looking for violations of the Child Labor Law was not the only duty of the inspector. He must be on the watch for dangerous overhanging slate, and for gas; and he must be ready to report any defects in the timbering or in the ventilation. The inspector, certainly, had little spare time on his hands to devote to the boys.

Some changes were made, it is true. A few boys were discharged and many more disappeared from their accustomed places for a short time. There were sharp words, accusations, warnings, and threats of trouble in the near future. Then the mine inspector went away.

Marco drew a long breath of relief. He still had his sixty cents a day, and the "raise" in prospect. He had been "spotted," to be sure, and had been made to show his certificate; but he had closely followed Benny's instructions, and had come out unharmed, though the mine inspector had frowned, and had said a bad word under his breath, and had shown indications of pursuing the subject further, when the breaker-boss had contrived to attract his attention to something much more serious. Marco had gladly taken the opportunity then to slip away.

CHAPTER VI

Out into the World

MARCO had been at work just six weeks, when one morning he awoke so ill that he could not stand upon his feet. For some days the Widow Martin dosed him conscientiously and impartially with one after another of the various medicines in her cupboard; then, as he grew worse rather than better, she sent for the doctor.

The doctor looked grave. He had seen something of the sick woman left in the gipsy tent long weeks before, and he knew what Marco had to fight in the way of inherited frailness of constitution, to say nothing of possible disease. In a week, however, he had the boy on his feet; but he distinctly forbade any more work in the coal-breaker for some months to come. He prescribed fresh air and sunshine, and plenty of them—in short, an outdoor life. The coal-breaker was not to be thought of.

It was a grievous blow to Marco. Not only was his sixty cents a day a thing of the past, but the treasured little hoard in the bandana handkerchief must go now to pay the doctor, as well as to pay the Widow Martin for the past two weeks' board.

On the hill far above the coal-breaker, Marco tried to figure it out one Sunday afternoon, with Johnny to help him.

After all, Johnny was not much help. Johnny's schooling was a thing of shreds and patches—a thing of evening classes in a stuffy room after a long day's work, when boys—little boys eight and nine and ten years old—cannot keep awake, much less learn the meaning of strange hieroglyphics on a tattered, much-thumbed page.

Johnny's employer, the great mine

Continued on page 421

THE CALL OF THE SPRINGTIME

NONE hear the call of spring quicker than the children of the tenements. None watch more eagerly for the signs which tell them that they may at last have a little play on the city sidewalks, without danger of frost-nipped nose or toes.

Home-coming from school, they loiter along, watching every opportunity to join in some simple game, their little faces all aglow as they run about, often to the obvious discomfiture of the passer-by, who, intent on getting from one point to another in the shortest possible time, shows little patience with the children who by chance may run across his path. Little cares he that in their glee at getting out of doors once more, after a long, dreary winter, they shout, sing and play, making so much out of trifles. He has no time for such nonsense, having forgotten his own days of childhood when the return of spring meant to him something besides laying aside his fur-lined overcoat, donning one more suitable to the balmy days, and starting out with bustle and hurry to catch the "spring trade." So, out of the way, little ones!

Skip around the corner, where you will not be in the path. Go home, Dolly, and get the baby in her little shabby carriage, bring her out for a breath of this lovely day, mother is so tired! It is wash-day, and scrub-day, and cook-day, ironing-day—and every other kind of hard work day. So hurry, Jimmie, and get little sister. I know she has no coat—she has not had one all winter—and so has been obliged to stay in; but to-day, Jimmie boy, spring has come, and Julie can run out without a coat.

The sun is shining so brightly, a warm ray is stealing down the area-way, through the basement window, where Jakey, the janitor's boy, sits looking out at the other boys at play on the sidewalk in front of the tall tenement, that his mother works so hard in trying to keep clean, sweeping and scrubbing the dark halls and stairways leading up—up—so many flights to the crowded homes above. Jakey has not been well all winter, could not go to school, but now that the warm days have come he is feeling better. The shouts of the children, the bright sunbeams and warm breath of May, coming through the basement window, seem to put new life into the boy. So seizing his well-worn cap and slapping it on the back of his curly pate, his eyes dancing with anticipation, he joins the sidewalk group. He is greeted with various voices and varied exclamations. All good natured, however, for has not spring come and is not the sun shining over all? "Hey, Jake, glad to see all yer back agin!" yells one tousled, ragged urchin. "Back nuttin'," sings out another; "glad ter see yer mug agin, cully," and they crowd around the boy, who has been shut up all winter and whose pale cheeks begin to glow, as, sitting in the sun, he listens to the shrill voices of welcome. Tony Martine, who goes to school, and sells paper between times, mornings and evenings, sidles up to Jakey, saying, "Say, Jake, I got a good line on, jist de ting fur you. Ye see, I'm gittin' too old to go any more, dey don't take kids over thirteen; but say, kid, I wus jist agoin' ter purtend it an' say I wus ony twelve an' so git the chanst once more, but, Jake—I ain't agoin' ter do it. I'll stay on de job o' sellin' de papes, an' youse kin go in my place."

Wee Tenement Candidates for Our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn

"Wot yer kiddin' about?" asked Jakey, his big black eyes growing bigger at every word which fell from Tony's lips. "I ain't a kiddin', not on yer life—didn't yer ever hear about Mont-Lawn, de place where yer go es quick ez dey'll take yer, and where if yer wus let you'd stay till all de boids flewed away, 'n de brooks wus froze, 'n de grub all et up? Say, kid, dat's de bang-up-est, bulliest place a guy ever struck, 'n talk erbout games! W'y, dese kids never saw any games like dose up at de 'Children's Home.' After youse have been up dere one Saturday afternoon, and mixed in wid de 'bean game,' 'n der races, when dem games is pulled off, to say nuthin' 'bout de scups, de roller skatin', 'n more tings dan I could tell about in a week, you'll sure own up, Jake, dat fun ain't no dream up dere. An' w'en Dr. Klopsch comes up on Saturdays—he's de boss, de man wot runs tings—'n gets de money ter pay fur 'em, well, kid—der ain't no use in tryin' ter tell yer any more dan der is ter tell yer 'bout 'Fort Plenty'—dat's de place where yer eat, 'n den yer eat some more, 'n den some more."

Here language seemed to fail, as Tony paused for breath, his boyish heart all aglow with the thought of how Jakey's thin cheeks would fill out when he got a chance at "Fort Plenty." "Say, kid," said he at last, when he noted his listener's incredulous look, "I'll take yer up ter de Bible House, where dey gits de kids in bunches to take 'em up de river to de home, an' den p'raps you know I ain't a kiddin'." Slowly Jakey went down the basement steps, for the May sun had hidden himself behind the tall tenements, while softly under his breath Jakey murmured, "If dat ain't no fairy tale——"

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN YOKOHAMA

ON the evening of Saturday, March 13, Yokohama, Japan, was visited by one of the severest earthquakes experienced in many years. This shock did not come wholly as a surprise; the earthquake epidemic had already caused many speculations as to the probabilities. However, it was severely satisfactory to those visitors from other lands who were stopping at the hotels as guests. Many packed their trunks and sailed away at the earliest hour possible on the following morning.

Happily, few injuries were sustained, as most people rushed into the street to get clear of the tiles and bricks, plaster and stones which rained through the air. Many natives, however, were badly cut and wounded. In several parts of the town water-mains were broken and houses flooded. The intensity of the situation was magnified by the breaking of the electric light wires, thus plunging a large part of the city into darkness, while the rain of tiles and chimneys caused much apprehension to the helpless onlookers. To add to the general discomfort of those who fled into the streets, a heavy gale of wind accompanied the earthquake and flakes of snow and hail were blown with great force into the faces of the terror-stricken.

The European settlement suffered badly. There are probably 4,000 houses erected after the mode of Occidental architecture, and in the residential portion of the American community hardly a single two-story house among the 2,500 American dwellings escaped damage, either to walls or roof, while quite a number were absolutely ruined.

There were guests in one house, and as the last one was taking his leave the chimney dropped all the way from the third story, through ceiling and floor, into the drawing-room.

Mr. and Mrs. W—— were returning from an evening out just as the earth began to shake. Mr. W—— stooped over the cradle, ready to carry out the baby. His point of departure was through a closed door, which yielded to the pressure of his boot. He vacated just in time to escape seeing the dining-room and drawing-room mutually telescoped. That was not the only house where such strange excursions took place at this particular time.

A Street in Yokohama, Showing the Effects of the Earthquake

The number of American residents has increased at a tremendous rate during the past fifteen years. Within the native Japanese city there is an American city. The majority of its residents are young men, and a few adventurous young women, the rest being composed of English and American families. Appeal after appeal has been sent from these communities to the Christian people at home to establish some kind of Christian work among this great company of American and English emigrants. In answer to one appeal, the secretary of one of our leading benevolent societies replied: "I confess I am perfectly amazed at your reference to the large number of English-speaking young women who are there. Some way or other, we think of Japan as a country for the Japanese and missionaries, with an occasional tourist thrown in."

In Manila, where there is a similar community of Americans, Bishop Brent is working. When he was honored by a call to the diocese of Washington, D. C., he declined the call because of the great need of his presence in the Philippine community. He said: "Great work and great places are where great causes and men are." Yokohama differs from Manila only in point of Christian activity. We are spiritually starving! Is there no help?

Without doubt, these American communities in Oriental ports are the strategic points of the missionary problem of to-day. The Church sends preachers; the devil sends his emissaries, too.

HELEN K. STRAIN.

Yokohama, Japan.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from page 419

king (though Johnny did not know it), thought a great deal of education. In a distant city, an imposing college building bore his name, and the world rang with acclamations of this great man who so generously donated large sums yearly to the maintenance of this admirable institution. Perhaps Johnny himself might be said to have a hand in this good work. Certainly his long days of labor, at four dollars and a half a week, added its mite to the great whole that made possible the fortune, which in turn made possible the college. As for his own education — Johnny attended night-school on occasional winter evenings, when his work left him strength to get there. . . . No; certainly Johnny could not be of much help to Marco.

Marco had been taught by his mother. He could read and write, and he said he could "figger some." At all events, he produced paper and pencil, and began to jot down the items.

"There's three weeks now that I hain't paid your ma," he began dolefully; "and I pay her a dollar an' eighty cents a week. How much is three times a dollar an' eighty cents?"

"Give it up," retorted Johnny promptly.

"Well, how do you spell 'owe'?"

"Don't spell it."

"Yes, but if you do?"

"Ye got me! Why ain't 'O' good 'nough?—jest 'O'?"

"Guess 'tis," murmured Marco, abstractedly.

There was a long pause. Marco was covering the wrong side of his paper with laboriously made figures, and was making visible use of his lips and his fingers for counting.

"Johnny, it's five whole dollars an' forty cents!" he groaned at last. "Whew! don't it count up when 'tain't paid right along? Five dollars an' forty cents!"

"Mebbe ma'll chuck out de forty cents," suggested Johnny, hopefully. "You hain't et much lately, ye know."

"But there's the doctor—and doctors cost awful!" wailed Marco.

"I know it," admitted Johnny. "I forgot de pill-peddler."

"He came three times, and he said 'twas a dollar a time for me; I asked him. And that would make three dollars more." There was another long pause while Marco worked again with his pencil; then there was a shriek of dismay. "Johnny, it's eight dollars an' forty cents! Why, Johnny, there won't be nothin' left ter find Flossie with!"

Johnny was properly sympathetic. He was even hopeful. There might be more in the bandana handkerchief than Marco thought. He suggested that they immediately go down to the house and find out. And to the house they went as fast as their eager little legs could carry them.

Ten minutes later the boys were staring into each other's faces in blank dismay — the bandana handkerchief with its treasure was nowhere to be found.

There was at once the wildest confusion. All the Martins, except Grandpa Joe, were at home, and all gathered around Marco with expressions of deepest concern. No one had seen it, no one knew anything about it. Marco himself had not seen it since the night before, when he had put it back under the loose board in the corner of the room which he shared with Johnny and Benny. It was gone, certainly; probably stolen. But as for suspecting any one of the Martin family of the theft, Marco never so much as thought of it.

Mrs. Martin, however, did think of it. A sickening fear clutched at her heart as she remembered that she had seen her father-in-law near the boys' room only that morning. She said nothing to Marco, but the fear became a conviction when that night word was brought to the Martin cottage that the old man was in a bad condition himself, and was "treatin' right an' left." Marco did not hear this. He had gone to bed, and had sobbed himself to sleep.

He was astir early the next morning. The four walls of his room seemed to stifle him. There was nothing but the hills and the wide dome of the sky that could comfort him to-day—that could make life even endurable. Swallowing scarcely a morsel of the breakfast that the Widow Martin pressed upon him, he tucked his violin under his arm and fled from the house.

Marco had played a good deal during the last few days. He had even tried to go back to his street-playing for money. But to-day he hurried through the town without pausing, until he came to the road that led by the clearing where had been the gipsy camp. Then he threw himself down on the grass beside the road to rest and think.

Something must be done. He owed for three weeks' board and for three doctor's visits, and he had no money to pay. More than that, he could not earn the money now, and he had lost every cent that he had saved to use in his search for Flossie.

With mournful eyes he followed the sweep of the road as it led to the top of the hill and dropped out of sight on the other side. Somewhere, over there, was Flossie; he knew that. And Flossie was waiting for mother, the mother who could never come now. And he—perhaps he, too, would never come. It looked, certainly, as if he would not until he was old and gray—and rich. . . . And Marco pictured himself as he would be then, staff in hand and searching the wide world over for Flossie. It was not an unpleasant picture, after all, for money jingled in his pocket, and Flossie was in sight, waiting and smiling to receive him. He was quite delighting in it, indeed, when a strain of music from the dooryard of a house some distance behind him, caused him to turn quickly.

He recollected then that it had been coming nearer and nearer—that music. He saw now what had produced it—a hand-organ. He watched until the organ-grinder stopped turning the crank and went to receive something from the woman in the doorway. It seemed to be a sandwich or a piece of pie which the man took in his fingers and ate, picking up his organ afterward, and coming up the road toward where Marco was sitting. He did not stop nor glance up, but plodded on and on toward the top of the hill.

For one, two, three minutes Marco watched the man, with eyes that grew moment by moment more wistful; then, giving a sudden exclamation, he sprang to his feet and hurried after him.

"Look a-here—say—Mister, where you goin'?" he called.

To be continued

Answered Prayers

S. C., Maryland. "God has recently answered a prayer for me, which I wish to acknowledge."

C. L., Missouri. "I wish to acknowledge that the Lord delivered me out of a great trouble, when there seemed no way possible."

Reader, Ohio. "I promised our Saviour if he would answer my prayer, giving work to my husband, that I would acknowledge it publicly. He has done so."

F. G. Massachusetts. "I wish to acknowledge the prayers He has answered for me lately, restoring a friend to the faith, and helping one who has been sick."

A Widowed Mother, Ohio. "I wish to add my testimony to answered prayers. My only son was going down under the curse of drink, and through prayer has been redeemed."

J. L., Pennsylvania. "I must tell others of God's goodness to me. For a few months conditions were so unpleasant and the road seemed so hard to travel, but in answer to earnest prayer he is brightening the way much."

Better be Safe than Sorry.

Does the soap you use rinse easily?

If it does, it has at least one of the qualities of a good soap.

If it does not, *look out*. It is poorly made and will not do the work soap is supposed to do — cleanse.

Better be safe than sorry. Use Ivory Soap. No free alkali in it; no chemicals; nothing but soap.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

We will send you a Parisian Model Corset on approval, express prepaid

—and guarantee to fit your figure perfectly. *Try it on at your own home*, and if not satisfactory return at our expense.

Write for our Free 20-page Corset Book. It shows the very latest creations in corsetry—models of exclusive design and surpassing beauty—and explains how our

Parisian Model Corsets

can be made to fit you perfectly from your measurements sent us by mail.

A perfect-fitting gown **requires** a perfect-fitting corset. Without a corset adapted to your own figure, you cannot dress correctly or in **becoming** style. Our Parisian Model Corset brings out the beauty of your figure; it accentuates good lines and corrects improper ones.

Price $2.50 to $25 according to material.

We have in all parts of the country delighted customers who voluntarily testify to the merits of our Parisian Model Corsets.

Write TO-DAY for our FREE Corset Book.

THE PARISIAN CORSET STORE

Devoted to Corsetry Exclusively

519 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid. **DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.**

FREE Relyea SAMPLES

Send your address and we will mail you packet of Relyea Samples, containing the very latest Relyea White Lawns, Long Cloth, Nainsook, Lingerie Chiffon, Dimities, Linen, Waisting and Colored Rep Cloth Suitings. We save you money and prepay express on all orders in the United States. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. Write for Relyea samples to-day.

RELYEA & CO., Dept. C, 287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

$2.45
Postpaid.
No. 40-C-6

LATEST PARIS STYLES in Mid-summer Wearing Apparel, at The Big Store, Chicago's Economy Centre

Our Red, White and Blue Fashion Booklet, Just Out, FREE for the Asking.

Write for it To-day.

This pretty Gibson Dress

FOR $2.45, POSTPAID, is only one instance of the remarkable low prices at

The Big Store, Chicago

No. 40-C-6. Gibson one-piece Dress of Fine Quality Linene, side pleats on waist and ornamented with Dutch collar of nainsook and Valenciennes Lace finished with silk sailor tie. The skirt is gored circular and attached by neat belt and finished with wide hem. This graceful model closes at side with large black covered buttons that also ornament the long, close-fitting sleeve. Sizes 34 to 44 in. Colors: White, blue, pink, lavender, green or tan. Price **$2.45**

Postpaid—Genuine $5 Value

Our Fashion Booklet is FREE

It contains handsome illustrations and complete descriptions of **everything in wearing apparel for Women, Children and Infants.**

Tailored Suits	$5.90 upwards
Lingerie Dresses	1.95 upwards
Silk Dresses	8.75 upwards
Separate Skirts	2.90 upwards
Summer Hats	1.75 upwards
Summer Waists	.50 upwards

Silk Petticoats, Underclothing, Corsets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves—also everything for children and babies' wardrobe at the most economical prices ever quoted for goods with such merit.

In justice to yourself for Style and Value and for the sake of your children's comfort and neatness—you ought to have our **Fashion Booklet**—Write for a **FREE** Copy. Do so to-day and you will have it by return mail.

As proof in our Confidence to please you and save you money

We Guarantee to Refund Your Money

pleasantly and promptly, together with express charges both ways—if you are not perfectly satisfied with your purchase—you yourself to be the judge.

Remember we prepay the express charges on your purchase, which means a big saving to you.

We Will Send FREE, postpaid, our latest Summer Fashion Booklet, **JUST OUT,** showing the **New Paris Styles**—Styles that are a full season ahead of anything shown in your home town.

Our moderate prices will surprise and delight you.

Address Department M.

SIEGEL COOPER & CO. CHICAGO
The Big Store — Chicago's Economy Center

WHEEL CHAIRS A Wheel Chair is often an invalid's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. **Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.**

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers,
Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept. 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.

Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago. Ill.

The Way Out of a Quarrel*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

ONCE a colporteur was visiting a fair in Siberia, with the hope of selling Bibles. He went from booth to booth offering the Scriptures for sale. On the first day he sold only four copies, on the next day up to noon none at all. He passed from the main street into a side street, and there saw a large number of loiterers around a gin shop drinking vodka. I will let him tell the remainder of the story. He says: "Two men were calling each other the worst possible names, and in a moment they came to blows. My heart stood still. What was I to do? To meddle, even to separate them, would involve me in a street fight, and I would probably get some blows for my pains. The Russian proverb, 'Don't interfere with fighting dogs,' seemed to fit the situation, and I was about to move on when some impulse drove me to catch hold of each man and separate them. I interposed my knapsack between them, and said, 'Brothers, what makes you try to tear each other's eyes out? If you are Christians, you must try to love each other. Remember what Christ has done for us.' The opponents looked at me suspiciously, and saw that I was of a right good height. Still their looks somewhat frightened me and I longed to do something, but knew not what to do. A bright idea shot through me, and opening the knapsack I pulled out a New Testament and opened it. The first line that caught my eye was: 'Owe no man anything, but to love one another.' I read on to the end of the chapter (Romans 13), and was going to read the next when one of the combatants interrupted: 'Little Uncle, from whence comest thou? What art thou?' 'I am from Krasnoyarsk, my friend,' I replied, 'and am selling the Scriptures, part of which I have read to you. Who will buy this Book that shows us the right way to live, to love one another, yea, is our guide to eternal life? I am not a priest, nor a learned man, but simply an ordinary man whom God has led this way to end your fight.' 'How much does the Book thou holdest cost?' asked one. 'Only a rouble.' 'Paolik,' said one of the combatants to the other, 'I've no money.' After a short pause, he said, 'Paolik, let us buy the Gospels. We shall be the better for reading them.' Paolik took a look at the New Testament, then drew from his pocket two roubles, receiving two copies in return. He gave one at once to his comrade, and then those two men, who had been cursing and swearing, fighting like brutes, went off peaceably with the Word of God in their hands. I was able to dispose of nineteen copies of the Scriptures there and then. And the next day Paolik brought several customers to my lodging, and would allow none of them to haggle. 'The books are worth the money my friend asks,' he said. 'Not only that, but we must try and help the good man who is selling them!' "

How a Church Quarrel Was Settled

A church is the last place where we might expect a quarrel. But let us not forget that churches are composed of human beings, not angels. Even among angels there was once a fall. There have been many church quarrels, but there is one in particular that is most historic. And when we have heard how it all came about, and how it was settled, we will say that it ought to serve as an example for stopping church quarrels for all time. The quarrel was in the church at Antioch in Syria. But the people who made the trouble were "certain Jews" who belonged to the Christian Church in Jerusalem. They had been told about how the Gospel had been preached to the Gentiles in Antioch by Paul and Barnabas, and that many had become Christians and joined the Church. These Jews therefore went up to Antioch to make trouble. They talked angrily to Paul and Barnabas, saying that only Jews should have the Gospel preached to them, and that the Gentiles must first become as Jews—Jewish proselytes—before they could become Christians. It was the rite of circumcision which was in question (Gen. 17:10-14). The Jews from Jerusalem even persuaded some of the Christian Jews in Antioch that the Gentiles had no right to be counted as Christians. The quarrel grew so great that Peter, who had himself preached to the Gentiles, took sides with the Jews, and Paul says: "I withstood him to the face, because he was to be blamed" (Gal. 2:11). Even Barnabas became disaffected. Paul says of him: "Barnabas also was carried away with their dissimulation" (Gal. 2:13). Paul was anxious to have the quarrel settled, but he was also anxious to have it settled right. He asked the Christians in Antioch to send him and Barnabas, and some others, down to Jerusalem to talk it all over with the Christians there, particularly with James, the brother of the Lord Jesus. One whom Paul took with him was a young man by the name of Titus, a noble young Gentile, who had become a Christian. On the way down from Antioch to Jerusalem they stopped in many towns to preach the Gospel to the Gentiles—in Phenice and Samaria. And many were glad to become Christians. They were not told that they must become Jews before they could be Christians.

The First Church Council

And when they were come to Jerusalem the matter about which they had been quarreling in Antioch was all talked over by Christian Jews and Christian Gentiles. James, who was probably the brother of Jesus, read to them from the Bible what God had said about the Gentiles (Amos 9:11, 12), and then he said: "My sentence is that we shall not trouble the Gentiles that are turned to God about becoming as Jews, but let us send a letter to them, telling them about those things which they have done as Gentiles, which they must not do as Christians."

These things were written in a letter, and two of the Christians of Jerusalem were sent with it to Antioch when Paul and Barnabas and Titus and the others returned. And that ended the quarrel, because both the Jewish Christians and the Gentile Christians were glad to hear the letter read and to do as they were told in the letter to do. That was really a great matter which caused the quarrel in the Church at Antioch, and the way it was decided determined whether Christianity should be a Jewish sect or a world-wide religion. The chapter in the Bible which contains that decision has been appropriately called "The Magna Charta of the Christian Church." This expression is adapted from the Great Charter, "The Magna Charta," of June 15, 1215, which was extracted from King John on the demands of the barons of England, in which it was declared that "Justice should be neither sold, denied nor delayed, and that there should be protection of life and liberty from unlawful deprivation." So in the writing given at Jerusalem in the year 50 A.D., by the Christian Church, the relations and duties of different members of the Church are clearly guarded. The Jew shall not oppress the Gentile, and the Gentile must avoid those things which

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for May 23, 1909.** The Council at Jerusalem—Acts 15 : 1-5, 22-29. GOLDEN TEXT: "We believe that we shall be saved through the grace of the Lord Jesus in like manner as they." Acts 15 : 11.

Where Savings are Safe and Yield 5%

THE LOCATION and the prestige of the **Industrial** are the factors that insure liberal earnings on real estate mortgage loans, and the regular payment of **5%** dividends to every investor, small or large.

The full records of our operations are open to inspection by the New York Banking Department. This is compulsory. Without compulsion, they are open to examination by any client at any time, both at our place of business and in the public files of the Banking Department. The more our methods are studied and understood by investors the stronger we stand with them.

In **sixteen years** we have accumulated **Assets of over $1,900,000** and *Surplus and Profits* of **$138,000;** have never omitted or deferred payment of full dividends; have never failed to return the principal promptly and courteously, on request.

There are probably men in your own locality who have dealt with us and whose names we can give you (with their permission) if you write us for information.

We invite correspondence.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

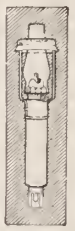
This Embroidered Night Gown 90cts postpaid

PICTURE SHOWS ¾ LENGTH

Made of soft finished long cloth, very full and long. Yoke handsomely embroidered, scalloped edge, ribbon draw-string. Lawn ruffle on sleeves, edged with fine Val. lace, back finished with beading and ribbon, and edged with lace to match sleeves. Send bust-measure when you order.

Ask for our 1909 Catalog, showing many great bargains in dainty, refined underwear, and special patterns of laces. We have had sixteen years' experience as manufacturers and importers and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Why not buy direct of us at factory prices?

A. L. Lewis Co., 33 Chestnut St., Amesbury, Mass.



This little lamp fits any candlestick, and with a shade looks exactly like a wax candle, making an excellent table decoration.

The Twilight Candle Lamp

burns five hours with one filling of kerosene without smoke or odor, gives a steady light, and can't set fire to the shade.

Can be purchased of dealers, or we will send a pair postpaid on receipt of $1.00.

Money back if not satisfactory.

H. G. McFADDIN & CO., 38-A-Warren Street, New York

LADIES EASE YOUR FEET

PILLOW OXFORDS

$3.00
Postpaid in U.S.A.

Ideal Summer Shoes for Women—Absolute Comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** Genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe.**

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalogue** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address:

Suffolk Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

BUY "KALAMAZOO KOMFORT" NOW

Enjoy that **luxurious rest** and **relaxation** which gives renewed energy to tired nerves and muscles and makes the hot, sultry days **cool** and **delightful.** Why not be really **comfortable** when reading, resting or dosing, if the expense is but nominal? Our **Reclining Chair,** automatically adapting itself to every position without effort, will do even more than this for you. Indispensable for **invalids.** Write to-day for free trial offer and catalog No. 135, showing ten models adapted to parlor, lawn, porch steamer and sick-room. Ask your dealer for our **Superior Quality** lawn and porch furniture and make **your** home **comfortable, attractive** and **distinctive.** Seventy designs of summer furniture at popular prices. Every piece trademarked and guaranteed.

THE KALAMAZOO SLED CO., 582-3rd St., Kalamazoo, Mich

I know where many new stores are needed.

Write me to-day for particulars regarding new store locations—also I'll be glad to tell you about a retail line that will pay maximum profits on a minimum investment. EDWARD B. MOON, 10 W. Water St., Chicago. Ill.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

hurt the religious feelings of the Jews. Where love abounds there can be no serious offense.

"See how these Christians love each other!" exclaimed the heathen world as they looked upon the kindness of Christians toward each other, the bond of fraternity that existed between them in the Church. In those days there was no need of so-called "fraternities"—the Church was sufficient. This is the case with many men and women to-day. Those who truly love the Church, love not only their own denomination, but all other denominations. It is all their Father's house, in which there is a Presbyterian room, a Baptist room, a Methodist room, as we sometimes see rooms fitted up in historical mansions, according to different periods.

Dr. William Levering Devries, of Washington, said to us: "We do not want Christian union, but Christian unity. Christian union would mean the surrender of individuality. Christian unity means functional, organic, vital, essential, fundamental oneness—oneness like that of the Son with the Father, of the branch with the trunk of the vine, with individual liberty and power of development, according to the special talents and traits on the part of each factor in the whole. Christian unity means oneness at the centre and freedom at the circumference. It means identity in the essential New Testament elements of faith, ethics, worship and polity, but liberty in the non-essential developments of faith, ethics, worship and polity, and charity in all things."

We rejoice when we consider such a great movement as the American "Federal Church Council," which met in Philadelphia in December, 1908. Denominations represented were 31; members represented, 18,000,000; adherents of churches represented, 50,000,000.

We rejoice also in the great World Sunday School Movement. At the convention held in Rome—the fifth world convention—in 1907, the record was: Delegates, 1,118; denominations represented, 53; countries represented, 37.

The sixth World's Sunday School Convention is to be held in Washington, D. C., in June, 1910.

It is well that those who expect to spend an eternity together in heaven should learn here on earth to dwell together in unity. The failure to do this has made many infidels, who frankly state their sad condition to be the result of seeing Christians of different denominations quarrel with one another.

There is said to be a starfish in the Caledonian lakes which is sometimes dredged up from the deep water. If you pull off one of its branching limbs, it immediately begins by contortions to break off the others, until the whole body is a shapeless wreck of wriggling fragments. This is a sad picture of a body of Christians rent asunder by differences in doctrines and creeds.

An intense emphasis on the Divine person, Jesus Christ, and on the other great facts that are clearly stated in the Bible, and on which most Christians agree, is more likely to build up the kingdom of God than a constant parading of minor disagreements in regard to works and mysteries. A Hindoo and a Maori of New Zealand met upon the deck of a missionary ship. They had been converted from their heathenism. They pointed to their Bibles, shook hands, and smiled at each other. At last a happy thought occurred to the Hindoo. He exclaimed: "Hallelujah!" The New Zealander in delight cried out,"Amen!" In those two words, not found in their languages, they were able to express their thoughts. Among our differences of church expression let us search out the heart words in which we agree. To every hallelujah of gladness in God's truth among other Christians let us give our strong Amen. Among all their differences on other things the churches of every name agree on two great facts that stand unshaken and immovable before the temple of our faith like the Jachin and Boaz pillars of old: First, that the Bible is the best book in the world, and contains the highest and purest moral and spiritual law for mankind, and should therefore be studied and obeyed; and second, that Jesus Christ is the purest being that ever wore earth about him, and that his example should therefore be followed as the highest pattern of life. Christians of every creed write upon their hearts the motto of his beloved disciple: "Even as He."

How a Great Firm Grew

IN 1867, Nathan W. Ayer, a young, ambitious and energetic native of Connecticut and a graduate of Brown University, removed from Western New York to Philadelphia to continue in a private school the work of teaching, to which his life has been devoted. In 1868 his son, F. Wayland Ayer, then a student in the University of Rochester, N. Y., followed him to Philadelphia, to seek his fortune in business. Without friends, acquaintances or business experience, he did not readily find remunerative employment, and as a temporary expedient accepted an engagement as solicitor of advertising for a religious weekly newspaper. April 1, 1869, the firm of N. W. Ayer & Son was established, which has since become one of the leading advertising concerns in the world. The original partners were N. W. Ayer, F. W. Ayer and G. O. Wallace. In 1873 N. W. Ayer died, and Mr. Wallace also died in 1887. Mr. F. W. Ayer later associated with himself as partners Messrs. H. N. McKinney, A. G. Bradford and J. A. Wood. The vast business of the firm may be estimated from the fact that it now employs 263 persons in various departments, with headquarters in Philadelphia.

Mr. F. W. Ayer and his partners have long been interested in religious work. The firm commemorated its fortieth anniversary on April 24, 1909, with a dinner tendered to the employees and patrons at the Hotel Bellevue-Stratford, Philadelphia.

To Help Taylor University

REV. F. M. WESTHAFER, Hartsville, Ind., offers to be the hundredth man to give $10 to meet the urgent demands on Taylor University. A number of others have already responded to this offer, and stand ready to give their $10 as soon as the full number has been secured. It is important that this number should be secured at once that the money may be on hand before June 7. This is a rare opportunity for a small outlay to help in a most meritorious cause. Will you not be one of the one hundred, and thus help to secure the subscriptions? Any reader of this journal who is interested should address M. Vayhinger, president Taylor University, Upland, Ind.

An Absorbing Book

Dear Christian Herald: The Inside Story of the White House is a grand premium, and I am very well pleased with it. I have never read a book that I have taken more interest in. It gives all the happenings from the first President up to the present time, and is a delight, and no one should miss it. Many thanks, and may your good work go on in future as it has in the past. MISS S. M. KIST.

Easton, Pa.

A New Pair Free If Kayser Silk Gloves Are Not Right

Every pair of Kayser gloves—long or short—contains our guarantee. And every dealer fulfils it.

That is because we make our own fabric—from the very cocoon. Our silk is not chemically weighted.

It is because every glove goes through fifty operations to attain utter perfection before it goes out.

And because of our patent tips.

We know that a Kayser glove must prove satisfactory. So we willingly take the risk.

Your Favorite Gloves

The Kayser have always been your favorite gloves. For more than 25 years, nearly all women have worn them.

All women want this fit and finish—this patent tip—this fabric which wears like iron.

But this year there are other silk gloves in some stores—brought in by the long glove craze.

They have not behind them the Kayser skill and experience. They are not like the Kayser creations.

So these are times to be careful. To get your favorite gloves this year, look for "Kayser" in the hem.

"The Kayser"

Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves

A Guarantee in Every Pair

Please insist on the gloves you want.

It was Kayser, as you know, who made silk gloves desirable. The old-time silk gloves were abominable.

The Kayser fit and finish made them stylish. The Kayser tips and fabric made them economical.

All your delight in these light, comfortable gloves has been due to our skill and invention.

Now we don't want you to get gloves half as good, then think that silk gloves have deteriorated.

Cost Not a Penny More

You don't save a penny by getting a poor glove, for none undersell the Kaysers.

We make millions of pairs, and our profit on each is a trifle. The poorest gloves can't compete.

You can get the Kaysers—the perfect gloves—for just as little as gloves that last half as long.

All that is necessary is to be watchful. Accept nothing inferior. Every genuine Kayser has "Kayser" in the hem.

Short Silk Gloves, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25

Long Silk Gloves, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

JULIUS KAYSER & CO., MAKERS, NEW YORK

Also makers of Italian Silk Underwear—the most luxurious lingerie in the world, yet the most economical. It outwears cotton ten to one, as thousands of women know. Made in every undergarment that a woman wears. Send for booklet, "What Every Woman Knows."

Address: Julius Kasyer & Co., New York

Look for the Name in the Hem

A Living From Poultry on a City Lot

$1,500 in Ten Months from Sixty Hens on a Corner of a City Lot

TO the average poultryman that would seem impossible and when we tell you we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with sixty hens on a corner in the city garden, 40 feet wide by 40 feet long, we are simply stating facts. IT WOULD NOT SEEM POSSIBLE TO GET SUCH RETURNS by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new PHILO SYSTEM is adopted.

The Philo System is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry

said in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of-results that are hard to believe without seeing.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success

from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

Two-Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks

are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six-Months-Old Pullets Are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month

In a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the PHILO SYSTEM OF POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Don't Let the Chicks Die in the Shell

One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel

Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Our New Brooder Saves 2 Cents on Each Chicken

No lamp required. No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 TO 50 CENTS.

Send $1.00 and a copy of the latest revised edition of the Philo System will be sent by return mail. The latest edition has many pages of additional reading matter, and by ordering direct you are sure to get the latest and most approved book.

A TESTIMONIAL

VALLEY FALLS, N.Y., October 22, 1908.

DEAR SIR: A year's observation and some experience of my own, confirm me in what I wrote September 5, 1907. The system has been tried so long and by so many, that there can be no doubt as to its worth and adaptability. It is especially valuable to parties having but a small place for chickens. Seven feet square is plenty for a flock of seven. (REV.) W. W. COX.

E. R. PHILO, Publisher
587 Third Street, Elmira, N. Y.

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Big Money Making plants** being established every where. **It will pay you to investigate** our proposition for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.**
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS — OVER 200 STYLES 2 CENTS A WEEK

Infinitely better than electricity, gas, acetylene or kerosene and the most economical of all.
Each lamp is a self contained miniature light works.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

100 CANDLE POWER

Fully guaranteed.
Over 200 styles. Agents wanted.
Catalog Free. Write to-day.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Don't Throw it Away — Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak? USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 522 Amsterdam, N. Y.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT, INCLUDING PLATE $1.00
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
905 CHESTNUT ST.

Do Our Sunday Schools Educate?

Continued from page 410

further blunder is in trying to force the Sunday School into uses primarily educational, when a sober second thought ought to convince an open-minded critic that the chief end of such a school is to move the heart and to save the soul, not to compete with secular education in bookishness and mental culture. The public schools give systematized knowledge and intellectual discipline; the Sunday School is giving to boys and girls a conscience, a fear of God and a reverence for the Holy Bible. If its lessons "hop, skip and jump through the Bible," so do sermons of great and small preachers, and so also do the lessons of the public school. How many of the pretentious secular teachers can do more than touch the hem of the garment of the subjects included in their public school curricula? In mathematics, for instance, as compared with that vast domain of knowledge how small is the little portion of most of those who teach it! If our Sunday School teachers lack pedagogic training, they are at least in the main conscientious students of God's Word and lovers of children; and their good character as men and women, and their earnestness as Christians who have experienced the great personal truths of the Bible, fit them under that greatest of all teachers, the Holy Spirit, to save and train childhood and youth.

H. M. HAMILL, D.D.,
Chairman on Education, International Sunday School Association.
Nashville, Tenn.

• • •

Is the Teacher at Fault?

Having been actively engaged in the Sunday School work for over sixty years, most of the time as superintendent or teacher, my observation has been that the system now in use in many of our Sunday Schools does not educate, in a theological sense. The fault does not appear to me to be so much in our literature as in the manner of presenting the lesson to the class. Very many pupils and many teachers do not prepare the lesson at home at all, but depend entirely upon reading on Sunday from the notes as given in the quarterly. The lesson helps are especially designed to aid the pupil and teacher at home, and we think that one of the very best plans for the teacher to pursue would be not to permit the use of the quarterly in the class during the recitation, but have them read the text from the Bible and answer the questions as given in the quarterly or by topic from previous study of the lesson. Also, the pupils should have the right to propound questions on the lesson to the teacher. This would necessitate a previous study of the lesson, create more interest in the class and lead to a better education of the pupil.

Smithfield, Pa. L. B. LEECH.

• • •

To Make Real Bible Scholars

Notwithstanding their many imperfections our Sunday Schools maintain a very fine influence over the youth of the great West, softening and polishing their morals and manners in many ways. To make genuine, ripe Bible scholars, much remains to be done. There should be, in our opinion, a more strict and systematic analysis of the written Word, and then the more advanced classes in each appropriate department should be kept in that particular study until they are familiar with it and can stand a creditable written examination before being advanced to another line of study. When the young gentleman or lady is graduated, they could then sew, as it were, all these parts together, as a seamstress does a beautiful garment. My ideal Sunday School scholar is then ready to read and enjoy the Bible; to talk about it intelligently and lovingly, and prize it more than all books or libraries. As to the best way to start the little folks on the King's Great Highway, we know little or nothing.

Lebanon, Mo. J. L. HOLMAN.

• • •

Where Our Sunday Schools Fall Short

As a friend, student and constant advocate of the Sunday School, I should like to say, if I could, a word to reassure the agitation of mind which seems to have prompted this call for a symposium. Some of the devices which Professor Collins criticises are not much heard of outside of the advertising columns from which he took them, and many of the most earnest Sunday School workers I know would condemn them as heartily as he does. Personally, I feel grateful to him for having given us the benefit of this vigorous and searching challenge. I agree with him that the religious education of American children is a very great task. If this great task is not adequately performed, both spiritual and civil disaster may be looked for. I agree with him that the Sunday School is practically the only institution we have to look to for the popular, continent-wide performance of this task. And, sorry as I am to have to confess it, I agree with him that, compared with the public school, the Sunday School is falling far short of accomplishing this task. He will not get his three-hour Sunday School in any but the most exceptional localities; so let us take up his proposition quietly, and discuss it as a matter of method. Perhaps there is something in it, after all.

E. MORRIS FERGUSSON,
Gen. Sec'y N. J. S. S. Ass'n.
Newark, N. J.

• • •

Sunday School Critics Answered

I have read the article from which you quote in criticism of the Sunday School, and find it abounds in untenable assumptions. The Sunday School at its best to-day is a laymen's service for the conversion and Christian culture of young people, and for an introduction to Bible study rather than the study itself in any large degree. It is impracticable to have the proposed three hours' Bible study service on Sunday, displacing the preaching service for teachers and pupils that they may study in public school fashion the geography of Palestine and the history of Moses and the poetry of Isaiah. There are Sunday Schools which the writer knows that use the same uniform lesson in all grades, with suitable adaptations, and with the teachers trained in a weekly teachers' meeting, where satisfactory results are obtained in the development of intelligent Christian character. This shows that the fault is not in the present methods, but in the working of the methods. What is needed is not to find some new plan for Sunday Schools, but to develop greater fidelity in teachers and greater co-operation in parents and pastors and a rational plan of teaching Christian morality in public schools. What we need in the Sunday School is not new machinery, but more power and skill in using it, with the distinct recognition that it is not mere knowledge that we are working for, but character. The aim of the institution is not merely educational, but evangelistic.

Washington, D. C. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

• • •

Considers the Present System a Failure

For fifty-seven years I had a Sunday School class of my own, wherever I happened to be. I have found, without a single exception, utter ignorance of the lesson prevailed in every class. The lessons of to-day do not seem to be adapted to the young minds. Generally, they do not study. I belong to a "Teacher Training Class," which meets from house to house on Thursday evenings. These books cover a systematic course of Bible lessons, orderly and systematic. In my judgment, after a lifetime of teaching and preaching, this fractional, hop, step and jump method of to-day is a failure. A failure to educate the pupils in the plan of salvation. This is the acknowledgment of all who have grown up under the present system. They say: "I know nothing about the plan of salvation;" "I know nothing about the doctrines of the Word of God." When I was a boy, before the present system, we were taught out of *Topical Question Books*. The lessons from that little book stick to me yet.

Knoxville, Ill. M. M. COOPER.

• • •

More Time Needed for the Lesson

I was a teacher in our little Sunday School for seven years. Now I am serving the same school (Methodist) the eighth year as its superintendent, therefore have some real practical experience in the work. Let me say, it seems to me the most sublime and far-reaching, as well as proportionately the most neglected, work in this world. Neglected, because in the midst of our activities we but skim the infinite possibilities God has so wondrously planted within the human heart. Seven days in the week to be lived, used, and in the average Sunday School only thirty—thirty poor little moments—can be spared for the teacher (the greatest of all workers, as a class) to teach the children the Way of Life. Yes, there are helps galore, but how many can the average teacher use in thirty minutes? The article in your splendid paper touched a thought in my mind that has been smoldering many years. I believe the time is at hand when some radical reforms should be made in our methods of Sunday School work. It is ridiculous that no more than thirty minutes in a whole week can be spared for the Sunday School training of the child life to be a "temple of the Holy Ghost." There are many children who get absolutely no religious instruction except in the Sunday School. The Sunday School furnishes the greater percentage of the religious instruction for the children in the average community, and comparatively few of the children of the Sunday School attend the church services. I want to suggest as one need of every school that, as it is to teach the pupils the real principles of the Christian religion and life, it must have more time for the sessions of the schools on the Sabbath day. Further, the time thus needed could well and profitably be taken from the regular church services. R. W. WELLER.

Packwood, Ia.

• • •

Restore the Catechism

The lessons, as now taught, are a great improvement, which cannot be denied. The Sunday School, as taught forty or fifty years ago, had the Bible without helps. Children need to be catechized; generally, the catechism is now laid aside. There should be a way to teach the young children by catechizing them directly upon the doctrines of the Christian Church. The Sunday School lessons, as we now have them, are better understood by advanced scholars. It would be better if we could have a system for Sunday School education whereby the scholars could learn weekly a certain number of questions from the catechism, and, in the course of time, know the whole catechism thoroughly. This would undouhtedly lay the foundation for great work in the future. Secondly, I feel that more could he accomplished by studying the Bible straight through, with general explanations, as we now have in the lessons. S. J. CHANNELL.

New Orleans, La.

• • •

Answers have also been received from Mrs. S. G. Baer, Delphos, O.; Jacob Flomerfelt, Peapack, N. J.; Reader, Smithfield, Pa.; Reader, Oswego, N. Y., and others.

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

Just fills a real and long-felt want of the tidy housekeeper—a paste stove polish in boxes filled full and always ready-mixed for quick application. A rub on with a wet cloth and a little rub up with a dry one give instantly just what you are looking for—

A Jet-Black, Mirror-Smooth Luster, with No Dust,

and practically no labor to speak of.

IT IS THE QUICKEST STOVE POLISH KNOWN.

MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

6%

The most attractive investment for Savings or Surplus funds that we know of is our

Certificate of Deposit

running for two years or longer, and bearing **6 per cent** interest, payable semi-annually.

These certificates are amply secured by first Mortgages deposited in Trust and are issued in amounts of $100.00 or more.

5 per cent is paid on Savings subject to withdrawal at any time without notice.

Write For Booklet

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

MISSOURI MORTGAGES

Pay better interest because the earnings are higher on the land values. I can recommend the mortgages I sell, because I loan on high-grade farms only and know the borrowers personally. You can increase your income if you invest in these securities. NOTHING SAFER. Quickly convertible or available everywhere as collateral if needed. Write for my list before investing.
M. F. ROBINSON, Prest. Bank, Princeton, Mo.

I-N-S-E-C-T-O-N-O-S

Non-poisonous. Kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Bed-bugs, Fleas, Cabbage and Currant Worms, Red Spiders, Rose Slugs, Poultry Lice, etc. A complete success; highly endorsed; awarded diploma. Two Sizes—**25c. and $1.00,** postpaid.
Agents Wanted. Address: Wm. Branson Mfr., Wooster, O.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

$5 SECURES A FLORIDA FARM.

Five-acre farms in suburbs of Jacksonville $75 each; $5 cash, $5 per month. No interest or taxes until paid for. Act quickly. Best of references. The Jacksonville Development Company, Jacksonville, Florida.

EXTRA FINE POST CARDS FREE

Send stamp for three samples of our best Gold and Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs.
ART POST CARD CLUB, 885 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

PATENT SENSE and **PATENTS THAT PROTECT** yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. **R. S. & A. B. LACEY,** Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. *Estab. 1869.*

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

Our Truly Wonderful Encyclopedia Bargain

"How can I get unbiased, impartial information on subjects such as the tariff, free trade, trade unionism and other up-to-date matters, on which there is so much difference of opinion?"

This is the question asked over and over again by young men and persons whose opportunities for research, or for gleaning knowledge on such subjects from conversations with highly educated men, are limited. To all such inquirers we unhesitating reply:

If you want facts, not inferences and opinions, but unbiased, impartial facts that will enable you to form an opinion for yourself, CONSULT THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Any one who wishes to equip himself intellectually on all subjects of human interest—History, Science, Theology, Botany, Mythology, Travel, Art, Literature, Physiology, Philosophy, Classics, Biography, and a host of other subjects, dating back from the beginning of time down to the present day—cannot do better than to consult this remarkable and exhaustive work. The sum total of Wisdom and Knowledge, each of the Fifteen Large Volumes, comprising the **WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA,** contains more compact wisdom than was ever stored in the brain of the greatest sage on earth.

. . .

We are still filling dozens upon dozens of orders for this Remarkable Work, and those who become the fortunate possessors of it seem fully satisfied that they have made a splendid investment.

The WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA, Twelve Massive Volumes, 9,807 Pages, 96 Colored Maps; Silk-finished Cloth Binding, Gold Stamp; Shelf Space required, 9 x 26 inches; Weight 40 lbs.; Price $15 *on easy instalments, or* $13.50 if paid *by cash accompanying order. We do not prepay freight or express charges.* Address:

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., 92 Bible House, New York

A Hospital For Babies

FOR the past three years there has been conducted on Baker Island, Salem Harbor, Mass., a summer hospital for babies, and through its work

The Babies' Hospital

much good has been accomplished. More than 2,100 sick babies have been treated at the hospital since its establishment, of whom a great proportion have been restored to health and saved from an untimely death through the assistance rendered by skilful physicians, careful feeding and nursing, and God's pure air direct from the ocean.

The Babies' Summer Hospital Society was an outgrowth of the Peabody (Mass.) Fresh Air Fund, and the Society was incorporated February 28, 1905. Two cottages on Baker Island, five miles down Salem Harbor, were leased for one year. On July 1, 1905, these cottages were opened as a free hospital for day and permanent baby patients; no distinction to be made in color, race or religion. The cool, even temperature of the island made the location particularly suitable for the purpose. The instruction given to mothers of the outpatient department was of much value to them and was appreciated in every way.

The first season's work was hampered by lack of room for sick babies, but the second year, through the generous gift of a lady friend, a portable house, forty feet by twelve, with piazza on three sides, was erected, and the possibilities of the work greatly increased. By the use of this portable house very sick children were separated from those less ill, and the latter were not disturbed by the cries at night of the little sufferers whose sickness prevented them from sleeping. Graduate nurses are in attendance, and there is a resident physician.

With larger and better facilities double the number of patients could be cared for. Of the 738 babies treated last season only three died, and many were very ill when they came, the hospital being recommended as a last resort.

A small ward, isolated from the rest of the hospital, should be erected where suspicious cases could be watched and the nature of the disease decided upon. A portable building complete, like the one used last year, would cost $700. Each crib costs, with plate bearing name of donor, $24. A baby remains till perfectly well; some stay all the season—July and August—some a shorter time, according to the nature of the disease. Three dollars covers the cost of a baby for a week's stay.

George C. Farrington, Peabody, Mass., is secretary and treasurer of the Baker Island Summer Hospital Society.

LITTLE ACTS OF LOVE

A GOOD-BY kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it slows the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind;
I love you, my dear," each night;
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find—
For Love is tender and Love is blind
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
'Till 'tis bitter and hard to leave.

ANDREW LANG.

GAS FACTORIES

In People Who Do not Know How to Select Food and Drink Properly.

On the coffee question a lady says:

"I used to be so miserable after breakfast that I did not know how to get through the day. Life was a burden to me. When I tried to sleep I was miserable by having horrible dreams followed by hours of wakefulness. Gas would rise on my stomach and I would belch almost continually. Then every few weeks I would have a long siege of sick headaches. I tried a list of medicines and physicians without benefit.

"Finally, I concluded to give up my coffee and tea altogether and use Postum. The first cup was a failure. It was wishy-washy and I offered to give the remainder of the package to anyone who would take it.

"I noticed later on in one of the advertisements that Postum should be boiled at least 15 minutes to make it good. I asked the cook how she made it and she said, 'Just the same as I did tea, being careful not to let it steep too long.'

"I read the directions and concluded Postum had not had a fair trial, so we made a new lot and boiled it 15 to 20 minutes. That time it came to the table a different beverage and was so delicious that we have been using it ever since.

"My sick headaches left entirely as did sleepless nights, and I am now a different woman."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

JAP-A-LAC

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Big Improvements made in a little way"

"Mamma, Show ME How"

HOW MANY THINGS

in your house which could and ought to be refinished with a beautiful glossy surface that **"Wears Like Iron,"** if you only knew how.

JAP-A-LAC requires neither work nor technical knowledge. A child can apply it, although maturer judgment and good taste in the selection of colors are needed to insure harmony of tones.

JAP-A-LAC is the hardest, most durable and lustrous colored varnish made. Applied according to directions it **"sets"** hard as adamant with a mirrorlike surface and **"Wears Like Iron."**

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Floors, Furniture andevery painted or varnished surface from cellar to garret.

JAP-A-LAC has no substitute.

FOR SALE BY PAINT, HARDWARE AND DRUG DEALERS

If your dealer does not keep **JAP-A-LAC,** send us his name, with **ten cents** to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a free sample, quarter pint can of any color (except gold which is **twenty-five cents**) to any point in the United States.

Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. Free on request.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO 2506 ROCKEFELLER BUILDING, CLEVELAND, OHIO, U. S. A.

Our Green Label Line of clear varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.

GALLOWAY SAVES YOU $50 to $300

SAVE from **$50 to $300** by buying your gasoline engine of 2 to 22-horse-power from a real engine factory. Save dealer, jobber and catalogue house profit. No such offer as I make on the class of engine I sell has ever been made before in all Gasoline Engine history. Here is the secret and reason: I turn them out all alike by the thousands in my enormous modern factory, equipped with automatic machinery. I sell them direct to you for less money than some factories can make them at actual shop cost.

All you pay me for is actual raw material, labor and one small profit (and I buy my material in enormous quantities).

Anybody can afford and might just as well have a high grade engine when he can get in on a wholesale deal of this kind. I'm doing something that never was done before. Think of it! A price to you that is lower than dealers and jobbers can buy similar engines for, in carload lots, for spot cash.

An engine that is made so good in the factory that I will send it out anywhere in the U. S. without an expert to any inexperienced users, on 30 days' free trial, to test against any engine made of similar horse-power that sells for twice as much, and let him be the judge. **Sell your poorest horse and buy a**

5-H.-P. Only $119.50

Get Galloway's Biggest and Best FREE GASOLINE ENGINE BOOK

Write today for my beautiful new 50-page Engine Book in four colors, nothing like it ever printed before, full of valuable information, showing how I make them and how you can make more money with a gasoline engine on the farm. Write me—

Wm. Galloway, Pres., Wm. Galloway Co.
945 Galloway Station, Waterloo, Iowa

We Say A Crooked Spine Can Be Straightened—and We Prove It

The most successful, as well as remarkable method of correcting all spinal troubles is by the use of the great Sheldon Spinal Appliance, endorsed by physicians all over the country. By its use, right in your own home, you may straighten your crooked spine, correct hunch-back and other spinal defects. It relieves pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the cartilege between the vertebræ is made to expand, all soreness is relieved, and the spine is straightened—all without pain or inconvenience.

We Let You Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days

and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Every Sheldon Appliance is made to fit each particular case. It does not chafe or irritate and it is not noticeable under the clothing. Plaster and sole leather jackets weigh many pounds, but the Sheldon Appliance weighs only a few ounces. Read our Free Book and of the wonderful results this appliance has brought in every part of the country. Send for the book with full information and proofs of same FREE.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 207-5th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

One Page is Worth 25 Cents

After 50 years in dentistry, I have written a book on the teeth. The book itself is invaluable. And the back page, when torn off, will buy you a Sanitary Tooth Brush, which druggists sell for 25c and 35c.

For one thing, this book tells of

Dr. E. L. Graves' Tooth Powder

It tells of the 13 ingredients—the seven antiseptics—and why they are all employed. It tells how I perfected, in the course of a lifetime, the most perfect tooth powder ever created.

But it tells other things, too—scores of things which every soul should know.

Then the back page will secure for you free the tooth brush you all should use. That is to pay you for writing me.

Simply write me a postal, or else send me this coupon. Please do it now.

DR. E. L. GRAVES, Chicago: 10
Send me the book.
Name _____
Address _____

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail. Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
15 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"*Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House.*"

PIANO FRAUDS!

We don't sell pianos. We publish
The Piano and Organ Purchasers' Guide
By John C. Freund, Editor of "The Music Trades." Gives important (unpaid for) facts about all makes of pianos, and player pianos. This saves you from fraud. 266 pages, 12th year. 25 cents by mail, prepaid.
MUSIC TRADES CO., Dept. D, 135 Fifth Ave., N.Y.City

NOT DRUGS
Food did it.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic and apparently incurable constipation yielded to the scientific food, Grape-Nuts in a few days.

"From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were partially paralyzed and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use pre-digested food, Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested immediately from the first and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently relieved of this awful trouble.

"Truly the power of scientific food must be unlimited." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Birds and Flowers*

"THE groves were God's first temples," wrote one of the greatest poets; and, truly, it is in the midst of nature and surrounded by its creatures that the reverent soul often comes nearest to divinity. It is easy, then, to understand the strange old faith called Pantheism, in which gods were thought to reside in every bush and flower; or those Oriental religions, in which the smallest form of animal life is revered, because it may contain some transmigrated human soul.

It is said of Bessus, a native of Grecian Pelonia, that he was one day seen by his neighbors to be pulling down some birds' nests, and passionately destroying their young. Being severely reproved by them for his ill-nature and cruelty, he replied that their notes were to him insufferable, as they never ceased twitting him with the murder of his father.

One may wonder why a confessed murderer was at liberty; but the great power of Bessus accounts for it, just as the great power of certain suspected criminals to-day accounts for the fact of their freedom from punishment.

This was that Bessus, satrap of Bactria, who murdered Darius, the last of the great Achæmenian kings. He then assumed the name of Artaxerxes, but is probably not the monarch mentioned in the books of Ezra and Nehemiah. It is interesting to know that this man, apparently vain and brutal, had yet a conscience and that it was stirred into activity by the twittering of birds.

Beecher's love of birds was well known. There were many upon his farm, and some one, with that eye to economy which the great preacher did not possess, once suggested that a gun there could in a few minutes provide enough birds for a delicious dinner. To which the indignant owner replied, "Shoot and eat my birds! It is but a step this side of cannibalism. The next step beyond, and one would hanker after Jenny Lind or Miss Kellogg."

The use of dead birds as ornaments has been so widely condemned, and its folly and cruelty so fully shown, that one wonders to see an intelligent woman with a bird upon her hat. Still, such a sight is not infrequent. The use of aigrettes and plumes of birds of paradise is equally reprehensible.

As the mother bird's aigrette is said to be finest when the birds are very young, she is usually killed during nesting-time. The little ones soon die.

This course must lead eventually to the extinction of the species, to say nothing of the suffering of the birdlings; but what do the votaries of fashion care for that? One of them is said to have remarked, "I can't get excited over the suffering of wild animals. They were born to suffer. And as for the extinction of that kind of bird, why, when aigrettes are no longer to be had, we shall simply wear something else." Thus fashion often hardens and coarsens the nature.

Let us escape whenever we can from the crowd, and from the pressure of worldly cares, into the great out-of-doors, where the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Through his works we may enter more fully into his being and purposes; and under the open sky, as one great poet-philosopher has sung, care and mortification drop away from us and we seem to realize somewhat our great destiny, as the sons of God, made in his image.

Oh, when I am safe in my sylvan home,
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and pride of man,
At the sophist schools and the learned clan;
For what are they all in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet?

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Sunday, May 23. TEXT: Luke 12: 24-28.

Forsaking Our Lord*

THE causes of backsliding are almost as many as the backsliders, and each cause is usually made up of many parts. The motives which control our actions are deep and complicated. We may think that we understand them, but Matthew Arnold truly wrote:

Beneath the stream, shallow and light, of what we say we feel;
Beneath the stream, as light, of what we think we feel;
There flows, with noiseless current, strong, obscure and deep,
The central stream of what we feel indeed.

One of the most, perhaps the most, powerful influence among the many which are constantly working to divorce the Christian from his Lord is association.

A homely old proverb says, "Birds of a feather flock together." In the case of men, it is also true that flocking together tends to make men of one feather. If one is thrown constantly into the society of certain persons, it is almost impossible to avoid becoming like them. The young are, perhaps, especially prone to doubt this great truth. They often declare that they "have their own opinions, and they defy others to change them."

Poor fools! None of us are exempt from this subtle and puissant influence, and our Lord recognized this helplessness when he introduced into his model prayer the clause, "Lead us not into temptation."

Dr. Melville, a great English preacher, reminds us that the forsaking of the Lord is usually done slowly, not all at once. He says, We warn you against little concessions, little acquiescences, little indulgences, little conformities. If vital religion be driven out of the soul, it will be as the Canaanites were driven out before the Israelites, 'by little and little.'"

"Judas," says F. W. Robertson, "was a predestined man—crushed by his fate. From a ministry and apostleship he fell, that he might go to his own place. But he went to his own place. He had shaped his own destiny. Failure—the wreck of a life—is not to be impiously traced to the will of God. God willeth not the death of a sinner."

It is by our own volition that we, having once tasted God's forgiveness, turn about and go down to eternal night.

Dr. Nicholson tells of a certain poor Sabat, an Arabian, who had professed faith in Christ under the preaching of the saintly Henry Martyn. Later, he had gone over to Mohammedanism, and the Rev. Dr. Milne, the distinguished missionary to the East Indies, met him and asked him many questions, reproaching him with his backsliding. The poor fellow broke down utterly, and cried out, "I am unhappy! I have a mountain of burning sand on my head. When I go about, I know not what I am doing." It is, indeed, "an evil thing and a bitter to forsake the Lord our God."

Marriage with an unbeliever is a fruitful source of backsliding. "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers," said the apostle, thus indicating that from the earliest days of Christianity this danger was perceived. No doubt some painful experience in the Corinthian Church had occasioned the command. Probably more than one had occurred, or else Paul would not have been so vehement. Scarcely any stronger expressions can be found in his writings than those upon this subject. "What communion hath light with darkness?" he thunders. "Come out from among them and be ye separate." One who contemplates transgressing this law should fortify himself with much prayer and should put on the whole armor of God.

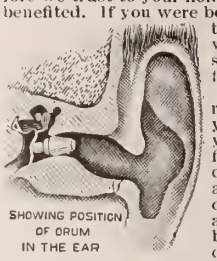
*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, May 23. TEXT: John 6: 66-71.

ARE YOU DEAF?

So Great Has Been the Success of the Way Ear Drums and We Have Such Unbounded Confidence in Them That in Order to Absolutely Convince You That Your Deafness Can be Relieved We Will Send You a Pair

FREE ON APPROVAL

This offer means just what it says. Way Ear Drums help 90 out of every 100 deaf people. Therefore we trust to your honesty to pay us if you are benefited. If you were born deaf or have become totally deaf, our drums won't help you any. You see we are perfectly frank with you.



Remember, you take no risk—you sign nothing—you pay nothing until you yourself are satisfied. All we ask you to do is this. Just write us a letter telling us the cause of your deafness and how long you have been deaf. Wear the drums for ten days, and if your hearing is benefited send us the money for them; if not, return them. That's fair, isn't it? We take your word for it and you don't pay a cent until you have tried them for ten days and are satisfied they will help you.

We know they will; that's why we can make this offer. Write to-day—don't send any money—we even pay postage. Be sure and address your letter

The Way Ear Drum Co., 406 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Sole proprietors of the original Way Ear Drum which relieved the inventor of deafness after 25 years of almost complete silence.

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

YOU CAN AFFORD AN IRON FENCE

Costs less than wood; lasts life-time. In price, style, beauty, quality, **our Iron Fence leads the world.** Before buying elsewhere get our "Free Illustrated Catalogue," over 200 designs. **Agents wanted** everywhere. Big demand. Big seller.

The American FENCE IRON Wks. Co., Dept. B, Cinti, O.

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL *without a cent deposit,* prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. **We Sell** cheaper than any other factory. **Tires, Coaster-Brakes,** single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices.* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-71, CHICAGO

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address. **The Ward Fence Co.** Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or express prepaid. Send for booklet.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb. Mop; turn crank to wring; hands keep clean. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free.

U. S. MOP CO., 559 Main St., Leipsic, O.

THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM

By Mrs. M. Baxter

IN the early Church, as at the present day, there were disciples whose presence created only trouble. God permitted them, and worked out through this trial his own purposes of good. Such were certain men who came down to Antioch from Judea, teaching, "Except ye be circumcised after the custom of Moses, ye cannot be saved." How many a blessed work of God has been checked and hindered by teachers who, without waiting for the leading of the Spirit, wanted to set everybody right on questions of infant or of adult baptism, predestination or man's free will, questions as to the time of the taking away of the Church—anything and everything of an external nature! All such questions have a tendency to divide, while the deeper truths of God, which appeal to his Spirit within us, unite in closest oneness all the true children of God.

There were in the Church some who were really much more Jews than followers of Jesus, and they could not conceive how anybody could be saved who was not saved as a good Jew. But Christ himself had said to the Samaritan woman (John 4:22), "Salvation is of the Jews." And God had intended the Jews to be the people through whom all nations should be blest, so that these Jews had Scriptural ground for their assertion.

The Council at Jerusalem began by "much disputing," but they made no headway; the arguments of man with man cannot, in the nature of things, bring about a solution of what really can only be learned from on high. "A man can receive nothing except it be given him from heaven" (John 3:27). While those who were young in their apprehension of Divine things went on talking, some who knew the way of God more perfectly went on praying. Peter was one of these, and, when God's time was come, he rose up and said: "Men and brethren, ye know how that a good while ago God made choice among us, that the Gentiles by my mouth should hear the word of the Gospel, and believe. And God, which knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as he did unto us; and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith." This was a word of authority straight from heaven; it was no longer a question between man and man.

The disputation ceased; silence fell on the assembly. Then Barnabas and Paul, led of the Spirit, told out, to the honor of God, what his work had been among the Gentiles, thus confirming the words of Peter. James, who presided, spoke words which gave the clue to the situation, making a declaration which is the key to the purpose of God in this age in which we live. "Men and brethren," he said, "hearken unto me. Simeon hath declared how God at the first did visit the Gentiles, to take out of them a people for his name." He then alluded to the prophecy of Amos 9:11, 12, and asserted God's foreknowledge, and, in conclusion, said: "Wherefore, my sentence is, that we trouble not them which from among the Gentiles are turned to God; but that we write unto them, that they abstain from pollutions of idols, and from fornication, and from things strangled, and from blood." Thus the Gentile Christians were not to become Jews, nor the Jews Gentiles. The Jews had been called as a nation, to be unto God, "for a people, and for a name, and for a praise, and for a glory"; but they would not hear (Jer. 13:11). Now God would not deal with nations as such, but would take out of the nations a people for his name.

Little Chats With Our Junior Agents

ACCORDING to reports that reach us, a great part of the country has succumbed to the craze for ROLLER SKATING. Has the fad reached your particular town? If so, we strongly advise you to read over the description of Reward No. 8, in our Special Premium Booklet—the famous WINSLOW ROLLER SKATES. You can never make a star skater without good skates, you know, and you can easily win these, the best on the market, for selling 80 copies. (Express extra.)

* * *

Another thing! Vacation days are almost here, when a camera becomes indispensable to all boys and girls who have ever known the joy of taking snapshots. A good camera with you practically doubles the pleasure of going fishing, or off on a picnic or outing of any kind; indeed, a good camera and a good dog are two things that the longer you have the better you love. Doubtless you have the dog, but we can give you a first-class PREMO JUNIOR CAMERA, and if you make up your mind to secure one it will mean a lot more fun for you this summer. (See Premium No. 3.)

Norman Buckingham
Wilkesbarre, Pa.

With the picture of Norman Buckingham came a letter saying, in part: "I began with 10 customers, but now have 26, with the prospect of more in the near future, and so far have had little trouble in selling your paper. As a rule, when a person buys one copy of The Christian Herald he or she is ready for another by the time I get around again; all seem delighted with it. I am much pleased with the Printing Press, and think it an excellent premium for selling so few copies."

Christian Herald Junior Department
92 Bible House, New York City

CALLED HIGHER

Ira W. Kingsland, of Bridport, Vt., was called home January 21, at the age of seventy-two. He was a sincere Christian.

Mrs. T. M. Schurk, of Omaha, Neb., was called home the 6th of February. She was born March 3, 1847, and lived a life of service, which endeared her to many.

Mrs. Elizabeth Williamson, of Lincoln, Neb., has been called higher. She had long been a reader of The Christian Herald and interested in all Christian work.

Mrs. Sarah H. Hazen, of Haverhill, Mass., entered into rest April 1, 1908. Hers was a beautiful Christian life. She loved The Christian Herald next to her Bible.

Mrs. Agnes Way died at Oyster Bay, L. I., January 4, in the sixty-ninth year of her age. She was a true Christian and a worker in the church for many years. She had taken The Christian Herald for seventeen years.

Mrs. Annette M. Swigert, of Lexington, Ky., passed away a few weeks ago. She was an earnest Christian woman, and had been a reader of this paper for thirty years.

Deacon James Temple, of the Baptist Church of Woodville, Mass., died March 15, aged seventy-nine. For forty-two years he had been an active church worker and superintendent of a Sunday School.

Mrs. Morton, of Carluke, Ontario, Canada, has passed to her reward, having departed this life on September 5, 1908, aged forty-nine years. She had been a reader of The Christian Herald for twenty-five years, and a frequent contributor to its charities.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 422, and write them for full information.

ACME QUALITY

Paints and Finishes
for
Spring Housecleaning

Spring is here. Now is the time to banish winter's dust and dirt, to repaint the floors, to refinish the woodwork, to brighten up the furniture, to redecorate your walls, to enamel the bathroom.

Acme Quality Paints and Finishes, in convenient forms for ready use and easy application, make painting and finishing a logical part of the housecleaning scheme, and impart the finishing touches that make attractive and inviting homes.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

Acme Quality Enamel (Neal's)
Gives that smooth, beautiful, sanitary enamel surface so easy to keep bright and clean. In white or dainty tints.

Acme Quality Kalsomine
For walls and ceilings. Mixes with *either* hot or cold water. Flows freely, covers with one coat and does not show laps.

Acme Quality Porch Furniture Enamel
For finishing porch and lawn chairs, settees, swings, flower stands, railings, etc. Imparts a tough, durable finish and prevents rust and decay.

For example, a treasured old chair or other piece of furniture that is badly marred and scratched can be made as good as new. Simply refinish it with Acme Quality Varno-Lac—a stain and varnish combined that imparts the elegant effect and durable, lustrous surface of beautifully finished oak, mahogany or other expensive woods.

Acme Quality Text Book

The Acme Quality Text Book tells just how to get best results. It is an encyclopedia of paints and finishes, covering every phase of home painting. Tells what to use and how to use it. Free to any address on request.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O, Detroit, Mich.

IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

Elkhart Buggies

are the best made, best grade and easiest riding buggies on earth for the money.

FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS
we have been selling direct and are
The Largest Manufacturers in the World
selling to the consumer exclusively.

We ship for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery, and also to save you money. If you are not satisfied as to style, quality and price you are nothing out.

May We Send You Our Large Catalogue?

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, - - - - Indiana

Price
$56.00
With Twin Auto Seat

OLD-MADE NEW

Old sewing machines run like new—new ones STAY new if oiled with 3-IN-ONE. It's the best sewing machine oil on earth—goes right into the mechanism—spreads evenly over all bearings—reduces friction—prevents wear—stops rattle—will not dry out, cake, gum or collect dust, contains no grease or acid—polishes wooden case and prevents rust on every metal part. 3-IN-ONE will save your machine, your nerves and your strength. Try it.

FREE Write us at once. Give name of your dealer. Get sample bottle and 3-IN-ONE dictionary FREE. A Library Slip in every package.

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
54 Broadway New York City

FREE!

Two Sacred Resurrection Plants
(THE ROSE OF JERICHO.)

These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only 10 cents in all. Either offer separately if desired.

FARM NEWS. 19 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

LAWN FENCE
Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana,

FAIRBANK'S
SOAP WINNERS

Gold Dust

Do not use Soap, Naphtha, Borax, Soda, Ammonia or Kerosene with Gold Dust.

Gold Dust has all desirable cleansing qualities in a perfectly harmless and lasting form.

The Gold Dust Twins need no outside help.

Gold Dust lathers instantly in hot or cold, hard or soft water--converts itself instantly into thick, vigorous suds that remove grease, grime and settled stains and clear out germs and impurities. It leaves only cleanliness and wholesomeness in their wake.

For washing dishes, scrubbing floors cleaning woodwork, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brasswork, cleaning bathroom pipes, refrigerators, etc., softening hard water, washing clothes, and making the finest soft soap.

"Let the Gold Dust Twins do your work"

Fairy Soap

Avoid dyed soaps. Fairy Soap does not masquerade under false colors. It's an honest soap of snowy whiteness; it looks just what it is—the best piece of white soap possible to make.

The handy oval cake is another distinct advantage which Fairy has over all other white soaps. Moreover, Fairy Soap is white to stay white; it does not turn yellow with age.

The price of Fairy Soap is but 5c—you can pay more but you cannot get more.

Fairy Soap was granted the highest possible awards at both St. Louis and Portland Expositions.

"Have you a Little 'Fairy' in your home?"

Sunny Monday
Laundry Soap

This product is an innovation among Laundry soaps. It is pure, white, and made from choice tallow and vegetable oils; it contains not an ounce of rosin, the chief ingredient used in all yellow Laundry soaps. It will double the life of your clothes, because it saves all the hard rubbing, and contains no adulterant, rosin or other, to eat the threads and shorten the life of your fabrics.

No matter whether the water is boiling hot or "stone cold," hard or soft, Sunny Monday *(N. R.) lathers instantly, cleanses quickly and does its work most thoroughly.

Sunny Monday Soap *(N. R.) will wash flannels, woolens and the finest fabrics without shrinking or fading the colors.

*(N. R.) Means "no rosin." SUNNY MONDAY Laundry Soap contains no rosin. Rosin cheapens soap, but injures clothes.

"Sunny Monday Bubbles will wash away your troubles"

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Makers, Chicago.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, May 19, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 20. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See Page 435

1609 — HUDSON AND HIS SHIP THE "HALF MOON" — 1909

COLUMBIA

Columbia Double-Disc Records, 65c

Fit Any Disc Machine and Double Its Value

To owners of disc machines, of every make—Columbia and others: We guarantee you a better record on *each* side of the Columbia Double-Disc Record than you ever bought before under any name at any price—better in surface, tone and durability. Be sure you see a Columbia dealer, hear the records played and get a catalog.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Double-Disc Records, we will send you a sample, postage paid, for 65 cents, and a catalog with it.

Columbia Records

Columbia Indestructible Records, 35c

Fit Any Cylinder Machine and Last Forever

To owners of Cylinder machines of every make—Columbia and others: Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records won't break, no matter how roughly they are used; they won't wear out, no matter how long they are played. Moreover their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than that of any other cylinder record made.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, send us 35 cents and we will send you a sample by return mail, postage prepaid—with a catalog.

Columbia Records

Columbia Disc and Cylinder Graphophones

No one thing will give so much pleasure, to so many people, for so long a time, at so little cost, as a Columbia Graphophone—**$20 to $200.** Catalog free.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, GENERAL
Dept. X5, Tribune Building, New York

BRANCHES:
New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Washington, London.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CANADA: 40 Melinda St., Toronto, Ont.
Dealers in all principal cities

Dealers Wanted—Exclusive selling rights given where we are not properly represented.

RECORDS

NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The Growing City of San Juan

Mr. G. F. Tibbitts, Secretary for West Indies

The American Saloon, at the Cross Roads

THE GOSPEL INVASION OF PORTO RICO

MANY people in the United States are watching with keen interest the progress of the Young Men's Christian Association work now being extended to the West India Islands. It gives promise of becoming a mighty force for good among the young men and boys of the islands.

Last June the committee extended a call to Mr. George F. Tibbitts, who for eight years has been the interstate secretary for Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and the District of Columbia, to become secretary for the West Indies. Mr. Tibbitts began his Association work in 1889, associated with Mr. Robert R. McBurney and James McConaughy, of the Twenty-third Street Association in New York. For four years he had charge of the work at Richmond, Va., and six years at Cincinnati, O. Mr. Tibbitts made a visit to Porto Rico, after which he accepted the position and began active work March 1. Mr. Cameron Beck, who has been associated with Mr. Tibbitts for fourteen years, has been appointed associate secretary for Porto Rico and Mr. Charles H. Nuttle associate secretary for Cuba. Mr. Edwin S. Mowbray, office secretary for the interstate work for three years, has charge of the general offices for the West Indies, which will be located at San Juan, Porto Rico.

As soon as the people of Porto Rico are instructed as to the work of the Association, branches will be established in cities and communities wherever a group of men can be found who will be responsible for the organization. These local committees will be encouraged to organize first without buildings and equipment, starting educational classes, practical and medical talks, stereopticon addresses, Bible classes and Gospel meetings for men and boys. Modern association buildings will be organized in all the principal cities.

Mr. Tibbitts and Mr. Beck visited Havana, Cuba, last October, at which time a mass-meeting was held for men only at the Payret Theatre. Three thousand men assembled, hundreds of whom had never attended such a service before, and many hastened to the platform at the close to express their willingness to co-operate in extending the organization. Hon. Charles E. Magoon, then Governor of Cuba, was present, and Dr. Julio de Cardenas, Mayor of Havana, presided and made a short address. The treasurer of the republic, Hon. Fernando Figueredo, was also present and took an active part in the conferences and Association gatherings.

President Taft has expressed his cordial interest in the movement. "I am glad to read of the progress of the work which you have done in Cuba in behalf of the Young Men's Christian Association," he writes, "and am thankful to know that you are going to extend this work throughout the West Indies, and hope you will meet with much success." Hon. Beekman Winthrop, Assistant Secretary of the Navy and ex-Governor of Porto Rico, writes: "I am delighted to hear that the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association is planning an aggressive campaign for the West Indies. A practical work among the young men and boys, such as you describe to me, will be of very great value. Owing to the fact that I served as Governor of Porto Rico for three years, I am naturally especially interested in that island and I feel that the young men and boys of Porto Rico will be prompt to take advantage of the privileges and opportunities offered by the Association."

The First Trolley in San Juan

Major-General George W. Davis, who was the first military Governor of Porto Rico, has emphasized the importance of this work in these words: "It was my privilege to serve as military Governor of Porto Rico for a year and to continue in command of the troops for nearly a year thereafter. I can appreciate the great good that will be accomplished by the Young Men's Christian Association, as it works among the 300,000 young men and boys of that island. The different departments will appeal to all classes of young men, as this is the only organization that offers all the advantages they need and desire. The people of the United States should be deeply interested in this timely and practical work, which will result, if properly maintained and extended, in developing the young men and boys of that beautiful island into all-around manhood."

Missionaries from all parts of the West Indies have expressed themselves as delighted with the outlook for such a movement among the young men and boys. Rev. A. B. Rudd, D.D., of Ponce, Porto Rico, says in his letter: "The kind of work done by the Y. M. C. A. will, I believe, appeal to the youth of Porto Rico and ought to be a valuable factor in the future evangelization of the island. The young men of the island need all the help they can get along moral and religious lines. The temptations which beset young men in this country are greater even than in the home land, and I am persuaded that the Y. M. C. A. work would appeal to them and save many of them from an evil life."

A young business man, Luis Berenguer, of Santiago de Cuba, writes as follows: "A number of weeks ago, soon after receiving your letter, while I was walking in the park one evening two young men of the best families in the city, who had received their education in the States, came to me saying, 'What can be done to establish a Y. M. C. A here? We need it badly, and we are willing to do anything in our power to push it if somebody starts it. We knew you would be interested, so we come to you for information in the matter.' These words, coming at such a time and from those who knew nothing of your plans, thrilled me, for I realized God's Spirit was behind it all."

The need of this work, and the great opportunity which lies within easy reach, compels us to ask the question, Why have we not seen the vision before? God is waiting to bless thousands of young men and

Continued on page 433

THE

American Pulpit

A Sermon by

Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.*

"DONE FOR A KING"

TEXT: Ps. 45: 1—"My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter; I speak the things which I have made touching the king."

CONSECRATION to a great art, or to an enthralling science, or to an inspiring piece of work is a strange and beautiful thing. Our hearts leap up as we read the records of the world's great workers. We think of the great violinist practising fourteen hours a day for thirty years of human life, and of the champion billiard player repeating one single stroke hundreds of times every morning for six long months; of Darwin experimenting with his miserable earthworms, watching, comparing, noting, for forty years, and planning his life throughout that period with faith in himself, in the future and in his work. We think of Buffon, racked by physical pain, thinking hard for fifty years and writing the whole of his *Epochs of Nature* eleven separate times; of George Stephenson toiling over his models of a locomotive for fifteen years, and Watt working at his engine for thirty. From the fascinating life-stories of Pallisy the potter, or Benvenuto Cellini, we turn to the not less fascinating work of Mr. Edison or Signor Marconi, and the record of heroic toil is overwhelming. We take up one of those admirable books of Samuel Smiles, *Self Help*, or *Character*, or *The Lives of the Engineers*, books that are well worth reading still, with their old-fashioned gospel of industry, self-denial and honest thrift, and we who are of the ordinary and indifferent type positively stagger before the accumulated instances of persistent labor with which its pages are charged.

A Royal Marriage Song

Only a mighty enthusiasm is capable of such things as these. We marvel that the frail body has borne so much; but the frail body cannot hide, cannot even disguise, the indomitable, fiery spirit whose passions supply the driving power for a machine apparently so unequal to its Titanic tasks. Our Psalmist here finds himself possessed by such an ardent passion. He is to compose the marriage song of his prince. True poet, even though a court poet, his soul burns within him at the thought of the greatness of his theme. His heart is seething—that is the meaning of the word translated "overfloweth," bubbling up and bubbling over—with his purpose, so he says. And he braces himself for heroic flights of the spirit and deathless strains of poetry in the rather lumbering version of the text as I have read it to you, "I speak the things which I have made touching the king;" but far better in the reading of the margin, "I speak: my work is for a king!" and better still, if you will allow me to substitute a reading of my own, which I assure you the text will bear: "The work that I do, I do for a king!"

The older methods of interpretation would compel us to look from the historic circumstance, away from the actual occasion and the human prince. We should be driven to relate this to the Messianic King and find that the Psalmist sang prophetically, predictively, a song of the Christ-King of men. We have nothing to do with this except to acknowledge that when all is said and done our real business in life is to relate the songs we sing, the work we do, the sacrifices we make, the burdens we bear, and the life which we pour out in service to the coming of our King and to Messiah's reign. This is not poetry.

Motive and Inspiration

This is plain prose. This is not a romantic and fantastic interpretation which could make anything mean anything. It is the practical and immediate appropriation of a mighty impulse making drudgery divine. Think of it, men and women, when you are weary and the burden is too heavy for you to bear. Think of it when the heart is sick and all the wheels of being slow. Think of it when evil seems to be possessed of a myriad forms, each one repeating in itself all the ancestral virulence, and each dowered with a Satanic power of reincarnating itself in new and subtler forces. Think of it, then. Think that your work, your life, your unselfishness, and every kind word, happy smile and generous deed of yours is helping to bring the consummation of the ages in Christ's eternal reign.

We need such a motive. There are many who shrink from the monotony of church work, its drudgery and its thanklessness. There is little of the grand and new in it, nothing to excite, and they feel a painful lack of bigness in it. They miss the quick stimulus of many other forms of social service, the joy of conflict and a wide outlook upon life. They have never felt the thrill of our poet's passion. They have not properly understood how that "the work we do, we do for a king!"

The task to which the Church is supremely called is to win the world for Christ. But the world is not to be won by crowds. The individual must be approached, the individual heart touched, the individual soul saved. The problem of the Church is the problem of the big cities. If cities cannot be won for Christ the world cannot be evangelized, and God's plans of human redemption are for the time, and as far as our vision goes, thwarted. If this city of New York can be won, then there is not a city on God's earth which is lost. We are set here in the breach, in the forefront of the battle, and on our fidelity, wisdom, insight, courage, self-sacrifice depend more things in earth and heaven than are dreamt of in the philosophy of the narrow-minded and faint-hearted. Yet, I repeat, men and women and children are not to be saved in crowds. One by one, in church and school, in mission chapel, and in the streets where the teeming millions are, the work has to be done. So that when you are asked, "Will you take a class in our mission Sunday school? Will you help on this committee? Will you take a little trouble, give a little time, carry some trifling burden of obligation for the poor, the weak and the sinful?" you are really asked, "Will you do your share or even a part of it in winning New York for Christ, in winning the nation and the nations of the earth for him?" "The work that you do, you do for a king!" You do it for the world-wide, age-long triumph of the crucified and risen Lord of Glory.

No Good Deed Ever Lost

Good work well done will be its own reward, will bring sweetness and satisfaction which can be won in no other way in this world. But we need not deceive ourselves. There will be much besides sweetness and satisfaction. There will be bitterness and pain. There will be much to bear. "A man's foes are those of his own household," and we are never wounded as we are wounded in the house of our friends. None suffer as keenly as they who suffer as Christ did and for his sake. If you will lay your hand upon some ark of privilege, the keepers of the ark in the good old way will begin to gather stones. If you fight with wild beasts at Ephesus, or in New York; if you make war, that is to say, on vice and shame and crime, then the beastly-minded people who find their profit in the perpetuation of vice and crime and shame will act after their kind. They will make you feel their teeth and nails and claws. "Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you." "Ye also shall have tribulation, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy."

It is here that I would have you believe that not a sigh, not a tear, not a heart-throb is lost. There is not a word spoken in love, not an hour's work done in weakness and weariness, not an effort made in loneliness and obscurity, when the head has ached, and the heart ached, too, which has not added its tiny, trickling rill of holy influence to those mighty flowing streams of eternal righteousness which shall yet cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. A man cannot throw his vote away who votes for a righteous cause.

Christly Encouragement

This is why Jesus said: "Fear not, little flock; it is the Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom;" and why in his spirit Paul was persuaded that "the creation itself would be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty and the glory of the children of God"; and John saw "a new heaven and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

The truth is that we are often appalled by the vastness of the work which has to be done, and for that very reason we shrink from making an attempt. "Nothing so difficult as a beginning," Byron wrote when he sat down to commence the work with which his name is always associated. And it is true of many things beside writing poetry. There is nobody here who does not know all about it. You understand it perfectly because you have felt it. In the home or in the business you have been confronted by a piece of work so stupendous that the only way of getting it done was—to sit down before it with your arms folded and do nothing! Then you were propelled by outer necessity or goaded into activity by your own self-respect, and you made the attempt—with results. Something of this fear settles down upon us as we come back to a serious contemplation of the work which the Lord has given us to do in New York City. Great hopes rise before us, great plans—unformed, half formed, mere possibilities; some, definite purposes; some—jostle one another in our minds. In our hearts, as in that of Hamlet, is a kind of fighting which will not let us rest. We have to develop a church life which shall represent to the world the mind of Christ for our generation.

A Gospel for To-day

We have to reinterpret the Gospel of the ages in the language of to-day. We have to call a halt in the mad race of fashion, materialism and self-indulgence. We have to bring back the mind of our generation to a knowledge of the Bible and its heart to a love of the Bible. We have to fill the Church of the living God with a sense of the reality and power of prayer. We have to foster institutions which shall safeguard the future of the Church by safeguarding its dawning manhood and womanhood. We have to preach a Gospel limited by no consideration of our day and sect, never crude, partial, nor confined, a Gospel as wide as the love of God. And looked at in bulk, it all seems too great for us. Our efforts are pitiful in their smallness. They are so small as to seem utterly irrelevant. Who is sufficient for these things? Not we! Not we!

So Moses felt when God spoke to him out of the burning bush. He felt himself to be a man slow of speech and futile in expedient; so Aaron was appointed to help him and to be spokesman for him. But Aaron was not Moses. The "artistic temperament" made shipwreck of the leader. The crowd did as it liked with Aaron. There was disaffection, mutiny, apostasy, sin. Nothing but disaster resulted from the shrinking of spirit to which Moses succumbed. Isaiah felt the same thing. He believed himself to be a man of corrupt imagining. He knew himself a man of unclean lips. But he made the effort. And age by age, not Israel only, but all the world, has known the impulse of a mightier faith as it has felt the impact of his glowing spirit and sung its soul out to God in his deathless singing.

The Mighty Power of Prayer and Work

If the only objection to a course of action is that it is impossible, nothing remains but to start and do it. It is in this spirit that General Booth has given his life to the service of the poor, and compelled the admiration of cynical rulers and of hostile mobs. Possessed by this spirit, Dr. Bernardo, and George Muller and Dwight L. Moody prayed mountains of difficulty out of their path and cast them into the depths of the sea. In this spirit Jerry McAuley changed oaths and curses into songs of rejoicing. By the energy of this same spirit Josephine Butler, like her own St. Marguerite, set her foot upon the dragon's neck, and Florence Nightingale loosed the pent-up seas of woman's pity for the blessing of the world. In this spirit John Wesley brought the heathen of England to sit at the feet of Jesus; Raikes, and Pounds, and Joseph Lankaster opened the eyes of the blind; while Garrison and Whittier, Wendell Phillips, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and a host of whom the world was not worthy, declared liberty to the captives and proclaimed the acceptable year of the Lord. In this spirit men of our own time have set themselves to impose a higher standard of commercial morality upon this country, to sweep away the corruptions of municipal government which have made our cities a byword in the earth, to break down the convict lease system in the South, to deliver the children of the nation from hideous conditions of labor in the tenement districts of New York, in the coal fields and the great manufacturing cities of the land. Controlled, dominated, enflamed by this sacred passion man or woman may assert, in Paul's tremendous rhetoric: "I can do all things through Christ, that strengtheneth me."

* Pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York City.

FEVER AND FAMINE FOLLOW MASSACRE

DETAILS of the massacres in Asiatic Turkey, received by cable from the missionaries, show that the earlier dispatches did not disclose half of the terrible story. These atrocities will rank as among the very worst in the world's history. Cities, towns and villages were put to fire and sword by the fanatical Moslem mobs, and men, women and children ruthlessly butchered. The towns and villages in the province of Adana are veritable shambles, filled with dead and dying, and the fiendish work, at last accounts, was still going on. In the province 23,000 Christians are reported to have perished, chiefly Armenians; in Tarsus and vicinity, 10,000 to 15,000, and in the villages near Beirut many more thousands are said to have been killed. Kessab is partially destroyed and 6,000 refugees from that place are being cared for at Latakia. Alexandretta is crowded with refugees, and many have fled to Mersina, where they have found shelter in the consulates and on the foreign warships. In Tarsus a complete sweep was made of the Armenian quarter; 4,000 refugees are housed in St. Paul's Institute, the American mission. As far as known, only two missionaries have fallen victims of the rioters, Messrs. Daniel Miner Rogers and Henry Maurer, whose deaths have already been reported in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Some of the reports brought by the cable reveal a diabolical cruelty that recalls the terrible scenes during the great massacres of 1896. Not even women and babes were spared by the bloodthirsty fanatics. One report of the carnage at Tarsus says:

"Armenian men and women were stood up in rows, or one by one, and shot down to the applause of the Moslem multitude. Vast numbers are homeless and threatened with famine, if they escape the sword. Only young Christian girls are spared, and they are being bartered as if they were a new sort of currency. Children, snatched from the breasts of murdered parents, are being traded by their captors for arms and ammunition; and girls are sold into harems and rendered victims to even grosser horrors. The dead in the city of Adana lie in heaps, and in the Sihun River, flowing down to the Mediterranean, the bodies of women and children float thickly on the waves.

"In many cases sons and husbands are slain before the eyes of wives and mothers, and babies torn from the breasts of mothers and put to the sword. Wherever the mobs come upon families sleeping in their homes, the torch is applied, and those who would escape the flames are shot down."

Although martial law has been proclaimed in the affected districts, it exists in name only. The authorities are making no real effort to check the massacres. There would seem to be little doubt that the fanatical rising and subsequent bloodshed were deliberately planned in Constantinople, and the deposed Sultan is openly charged with the responsibility for the terrible slaughter.

Outside of Adana and Tarsus, the towns and villages that suffered most were Hadjin, Osmanieh, Bazsche, Hamadieh, Kara, Kristian, Keoy, Kuzolook and Deurtyul. In one place, near Tarsus, 100 Armenians, who had surrendered, were shot in an open field, their wives frantically clinging to them in the vain hope of saving them. Many of the women were wounded. Turks around Tarsus are reported to have been trading young Armenian women for horses and rifles. Hundreds of girls were carried off to harems or sent to the Turkish slave markets.

Missionaries and Native Pastors of Adana Province

Some of the latter have undoubtedly been victims of the recent massacres.

Twenty-two Armenian priests, who were traveling from Marash to Adana, were butchered to the last man, in a church where they had taken refuge. The church was then burned. In many places entire families were burned to death in their homes. Greeks, Syrians and Armenians were treated alike; to be a Christian was to be doomed. In Harni, every male above ten years was killed, and the churches and houses were plundered and burned. Many women were carried away into worse than slavery. At Hadjin, famine now prevails, and many will die for lack of food.

It is feared that massacres in Adana province will continue. Four thousand Turkish and Kurdish soldiers are terrorizing the district, looting, shooting and burning. No respect is paid to foreign property, and American missionary buildings, schools and other property will be totally ruined unless a change takes place quickly. It is expected that when the American cruisers, the *North Carolina* and *Montana*, arrive, a demand will be made for substantial reparation for the killing of the two missionaries, Rogers and Maurer, and for the property destroyed.

A detachment of Turkish troops, under Loutfi Bey, with orders from Constantinople, arrived at Adana just in time to prevent a fresh attack by the fanatical hordes. As it was, the rioters fled, carrying with them all the cattle outside the city. Had it not been for this opportune aid, every Christian in the city, missionaries included, would probably have been massacred, as the openly avowed purpose of the fanatics was to "exterminate the Christians."

Many in Adana, Hadjin and Tarsus are dying from hunger, wounds and exposure. The women and little ones continually cry for bread, but the missionaries are able only to give the most meagre portions from their scanty store. It is pitiful to see these sad scenes and yet to be unable to help. The missionaries are praying for the arrival of food, which would mean the saving of thousands of lives.

In Adana the hospitals are unable to care for the wounded, while thousands of destitute and helpless Armenians are looking to the missionaries as their only hope. Smallpox has appeared in several places, to add to the horrors of famine. Appeals from the missionaries are extremely urgent. The yard of the American Mission House looks like a prison pen. The men wander around all night trying to keep warm. The women and children sleep at night on the floors of the school rooms. Very few of them have beds. Relief work has already been started, with Adana and Beirut as centres. Rev. W. W. Peet, secretary of the American Board in Constantinople, cables to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

"Contagious diseases broken out at Adana among refugees; 12,000 have been moved to camps outside city. There is great shortage of flour, as bakeries and mills are burned. Fourteen hundred sick and wounded now in hospitals; 20,000 refugees are crowded in Adana and 15,000 more in Tarsus, Latakia and Aintab. We are shipping to-day a cargo of flour and rice for the sufferers. (Signed) PEET."

Our State Department in Washington has received cable dispatches stating that thousands are without food or shelter, and that there is immediate and urgent need for food and medicines.

Ambassador Leishman, at Constantinople, cables: "Greatest suffering exists in ravaged districts, where smallpox has now broken out, and epidemic is now feared owing to unsanitary conditions caused by unburied dead, while many thousands are shelterless and without food, thus adding to the horror of the district."

Every contribution to the Armenian Relief Fund will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and the money forwarded to the missionaries. Our readers are earnestly invited to send in their gifts as speedily as possible, in order that lives may be saved and suffering averted. Address all contributions to Armenian Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

The following contributions to the Armenian Relief Fund have been received:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD	$250.00
S. P., Saratoga	10.00
R. W. G., Philadelphia	5.00
E. H., Jamaica Plain, Mass.	1.00
J. B., Baltimore Mills, Ont.	20.00
A. A., San Antonio, Texas	10.00
A. M., Utica, Ill.	10.00
Friend, St. Paul, Minn.	.50
J. Y. McN., Pittsburg, Pa.	50.00
J. W. C., Montpelier, Vt.	2.00
C. F. G., Lewiston, Va.	.50

THE GOSPEL INVASION OF PORTO RICO

Continued from page 431

boys through the establishment of the Young Men's Christian Association. The men at the head of this movement are loyal to the Gospel, which they are there to proclaim.

The International Committee has the co-operation of a group of men known as the American Advisory Committee for the West Indies, and is as follows: Charles H. Allen, ex-Governor of Porto Rico; Daniel Bacon, Robert Bacon, ex-Secretary of State; Hugh A. Bayne, John E. Berwind, of the Berwind-White Coal Company; Richard C. Colt, Representative Harry A. Cooper, George B. Cortelyou, ex-Secretary of the Treasury; F. Kingsbury Curtis, Major-General George D. Davis, Senator Jonathan P. Dolliver, General John W. Foster, James R. Garfield, ex-Secretary of the Interior; J. J. Henner, M. D.; General John A. Johnston, A. Lazo-Arriaga, William Loeb, Jr., Collector of Customs; Henry R. Mallory; George von L. Meyer, Secretary of the Navy; Representative William B. McKinley, George X. McLanahan, Thomas Nelson Page, Major Duncan C. Phillips, ex-President Theodore Roosevelt, Beekman Winthrop, Assistant Secretary of the Navy; Franklin D. Mooney, vice-president of the New York and Porto Rico Steamship Company, and Gifford Pinchot. Some of these men are most deeply interested in the development of Porto Rico and Cuba, while others among them desire to see something done for the young men and boys of the other West India Islands. There will also be an American Advisory Committee for Cuba, consisting of the most prominent and influential men residing on the island. An equally strong Advisory Committee is being organized in Porto Rico, and at this time every principal point on both islands has its corresponding member doing good work for the cause.

A Country Home in Porto Rico

THE ROYAL HOLLAND BABY

THE romantic career of young Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands, is probably more familiar to Americans than that of any other royal woman of Europe. The beautiful poster

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland

bearing her profile, crowned with the becoming Frisian headdress, decorates many of our homes. Her careful and prayerful nurture at the hands of her pious mother met with warm approval among us. Her choice of Henry, Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, as a husband, determined solely, as the newspapers informed us, by personal affection; then the loss of two little ones, who never came to the birth; and now that a little princess has come to succeed to the throne of the rich and famous little kingdom—all this has excited the profound interest of Americans during the last six years.

With especial pleasure have our women followed the fortunes of this fair young girl, and every mother in the land will share keenly in the joy of the Dutch people that an heir was born on April 30 to the throne of the Netherlands. Doubtless they would have preferred a prince to a princess; and if she should have a brother, little Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina, as the new baby is generously christened, may not be Queen of Holland; but she is still heartily welcomed.

For her own sake, she would be lovingly cherished; but for important political reasons, Holland rejoices in her coming. Without a direct heir to Queen Wilhelmina, the reins of power in Holland would probably pass to some German princeling, the honored house of Nassau would be extinct, and the proud and independent kingdom would become almost automatically a mere province in the great German federation. The mouth of the German Rhine lies in Holland, and the town of Flushing, which guards it, is said to be as important in its way as is the great city of Antwerp, which Napoleon called "a pistol pointed at the heart of England."

Thus, geographically, politically, historically, the little kingdom of the Netherlands may well hold up its head and love its own honorable way. It may well send around its quaint heralds to proclaim on every corner, with military fanfares from the trumpeters, the great news that an hereditary princess is born to the house of Orange. It is an event not merely for sentimental rejoicing, but for deep patriotic thankfulness in every loyal Dutch breast.

Magnificent gifts have been showered upon the royal infant. Perhaps the choicest and most beautiful are the cradle presented by the people of the Netherlands; the cradle presented by the people of Amsterdam; the silver tray designed to hold the congratulatory address of Drenthe; a doll in native dress; a clock, presented by the women of Limburg; a gem-studded rattle from the women of Groningen and a silver toilet-set from the women of Utrecht.

A suite of six spacious apartments has been prepared for the use of the little princess; her happy mother intends to nurse the baby herself; President Fallières, President Taft and many kings and princes have telegraphed congratulations; and the tiny

Gifts from Loyal Subjects for the Baby Princess

Princess of Orange is fairly launched upon the sea of life. May favoring winds and richest blessings attend her way!

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Various Good Causes Aided by Christian Herald Readers

Armenia Orphanage

—, N Y City..... 3 01
S R Kohl..... 3 00

Robert H. Bender,

San Salvador
M J Skellenberger.. 3 00

Blind Babies' Home

—, Lincoln, Neb.. 1 00
Eliza A Blair 1 00
A Friend, Talley, Tenn 2 00
Mrs A W Jenks.... 1 00

Mrs. Booth's Prison Fund

Mrs S E McElree.. 2 00

Daisy Field's Home for Crippled Children

Mrs S E McElree.. 2 00

Cremorne Mission

A Mottaz 2 00

F. Crittenden Mission

Mrs C Stafford.... 5 00

Watts De Peyster Home

E P Wiard 25

Door of Hope

Betsey, —, Mich. 2 00
H S Lansing 50

Five Points Mission

Clayton Snyder.....15 00
Dr F W Schneerer. 1 00

Foreign Missions

Minnie L Cash.... 2 00
G W, Mifflinstown, Pa 10 00
Mary Duncan 2 00
H G Copley 1 00
—, Coffstown, N H 1 00
Mrs S M McKee.. 3 50
Mrs A J Williams.33 00
Aug H Merchant... 6 50
Henry M Wilson.. 2 00
Mrs J H Lane..... 1 00
Union Valley S S, Payette, Idaho .. 9 90
Mary A H Morden.10 00
Mrs E Alexander...50 00
B H Ralph..... 1 50
Mrs J H Pattison. 1 00
(For China Presby Mission)
H Farnsworth 1 00
H Farnsworth 1 00
(For Japan)
F P Wilkins.....10 00
(For India)
Mrs C C Stedman. 1 00
F P Wilkin.....10 00
(For Rev. Geo. K. Gilden)
I Girod 5 00
(For Dr. J. O. Dyrnes)
Mrs M A Pearson.. 2 00
(For China)
F P Wilkin.....10 00
(For Africa)
F P Wilkin.....10 00
(For Dr. Paton)
Mary J Shellenberger5 00

Any Good Cause

David N Crane... 1 00
Mrs O D Powell... 50
A J Lusher 1 85
Mrs F Munroe 50
Mrs A Bailey 50
Eliza Pirkey 50
Miss Emily F Criydt 50
A Friend, Glenn Mills, Pa 7 00
J E Haycraft..... 40
A New Hampshire Friend, Suncook, N H 2 50

The Gospel Settlement

Mrs A P Hadgdon. 2 00
Mrs A E Freeman. 50
Mrs L Wright 1 00
Henry E Fitts 2 00
M J Mahan 1 00
C T Langan 8 00
Mrs D Rogers 25
Clayton Snyder ...15 00
W H Byles 1 00
E F Allen 2 50
Betsey, —, Mich. 2 00
Mrs R Rumbold....3 00
—, Lincoln, Neb.. 1 00
Mrs J D Gallup ... 1 00
Mrs Mary A Read. 1 00
Mrs M Bennett 1 00
Chemainus Bapt S S, Chemainus, B C, Can 18 50
John Fellow 1 00
B Bradford 5 00
C M Coutant..... 2 00
Mrs Bertie Brown. 2 00
A Friend, Dunlap, Iowa 10 00
Mrs E Varley..... 1 50

Invalid Children's Home

Mrs A W Jenks.... 1 00

For Dr. George

—, No Woburn, Mass 20 00

Dr. Grenfell, Labrador

Interested, Carthage, Ill 5 00
Miss S N Sturges.. 5 00

Home Missions

Mrs S M McKee... 3 50
Mrs J H Lane..... 2 00

Rev. G. C. F. Hass

Clayton Snyder 15 00

India Famine

M Borge 3 00
Mrs M H Fawcett.. 1 00
Fannie Haines 2 05
Mrs R F Hodnett.. 50
A Subr, Middlebury, Vt 1 00

India Flood Sufferers

Jane McIntosh 2 00

Rev. F. Jansen

Mrs McVicar & dau 2 00
L M, Rockville, Md 1 00
Mrs C E Purdy.... 1 20
J M L, Watsontown, Pa 5 00
C V Kinter..... 3 00
Mrs Virgil Moore.. 1 00
A Friend, Winterset, Iowa 1 00
Mrs Matt Rae 1 50
Mrs M M Crawford.10 00
Miss J M Newland. 2 00
Mrs Virginia Mitchel 50
Mrs Nannie Whitmore 00
Mary J Shellenberger 5 00
Mrs O S Harrison.. Mrs F Banister.. 1 00

Lepers in India

Mary Reed

Mrs J S Gerhart... 2 00
—, Milwaukee, Wis 2 00
In His Name....105 00

Lepers' Children's Home

China

Mrs S E McElree.. 2 00

Rose H. Lathrop

Mrs McVicar & Daughter 5 00

Life Line Church

Mrs C S Putney.. 1 00
Mrs C M Lockhart. 2 00

Seamen's Mission

Ann E Mygatt..... 1 00

Lepers, Dutch Guiana

In His Name.....105 00

Mardin Relief Work

Mrs H B C Cope.. 1 00
—, Highland, N Y 3 00
—, Inez, Pa 1 00
N Chalmers 3 00
Otto & Maggie Hoffmann 5 00
John S Nedurian... 1 00
G M Michaelian... 5 00
F D Johnson..... 1 00
Mrs S Snyder..... 1 00
Rev Jas Murray....10 00

Mayesville Institute

F L, Brooklyn, N Y 5 00
I H N, St Louis, Mo 1 00
Mr & Mrs R F Walker 5 00
Elizabeth B Clark. 6 00
Mrs Rachel E Peigh 5 00

Christian Mission to Jews

Wm Coleman 35

Pundita Ramabai

R F Whiteside....10 00
Mrs M M Huffman. 1 00
Mrs A B Tadlock.. 1 25
Miss M A Langdon. 1 00

R. H. Romig

T D Brooks..... 1 00

Soc. of Soul-Winners

B C, Boston, Mass.15 00
M E Rutledge..... 1 00

Steele Orphanage

L B Dozier..... 1 00
A Friend, Dunlap, Iowa 10 00

Sunday Morning Breakfast Assn., Phila.

A Friend, Dunlap, Iowa 10 00

City Mission

Ella M Case..... 2 00

Salvation Army

I H S, Tamaqua, Pa 1 00

Relief Work Among Poor

Mrs A W Jenks.... 1 00

Prison Gate Mission

Mrs Mary E Tuttle 50

People's Settlement,

Wilmington, Del.
H M, Park, Kan.. 1 00

Lincoln University

A Friend, Silver Creek, N Y..... 1 00

Hinghua Orphanage, China

Sympathizer, Milford, Mich 2 50
D L, Plainfield, NJ 2 00

Missionary Substitute

Mrs E A Robinson.10 00
Mr & Mrs C H Manning, Sr. 30 00
Mrs M M Tufford..22 50
James Hunt 100 00
Edward Becker 25 00
H B Zimmerman....15 00
A Friend, Md.....50 00
G L Cook.....15 00
E T Pugh.....12 50
—, Scranton, Pa.15 00
Julia Downs 25 00
Mr & Mrs E C Dodson 10 00
—, Brooklyn, N Y 100 00
Mrs Mary P Lake..30 00
Miss E Pollock....30 00
W W Young 50 00
W A Prugh 10 00
—, Shelton, Conn 5 00
J B Maurer..... 4 00
Miss Lillian Collins.15 00

E. Olsson, South America

Geo H Bennett.... 5 00
Mary J Shellenberger 5 00

Okayama Orphanage

Woman's Miss Soc of Park Pl Pres Ch, Norfolk, Va.10 00
Union Ch S S, Concord Jct, Mass.... 3 75
Miss Carie A Wiers 5 00
Mrs H A Inghram. 5 00
Mrs C E McConkey.26 00
Mrs J M Deihl....10 00

Lepers in China

Miss H R Tonne... 5 00
Mr Robt Lester.... 1 00
Mrs O S Harrison. Mrs F Banister.. 1 00

Salvation Army, London Poor

W P Elkins..... 2 50

Mrs. Pregensen

Mrs W H Bird..... 9 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

R H Morrison 1 00
Chas McAllister ... 5 00
R H Morrison..... 3 00

Rev. N. Zamora, P. I.

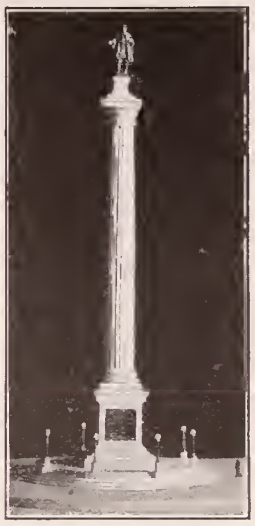
Mary J Shellenberger 5 00

Bishop J. B. Scott, for Jasper Grant's Children

Mrs Mary Dykens.. 25
W K Desh 30 00
Celia Anderson..... 2 00
Mrs F Henthorn... 2 00
A Reader of C H, Littlestown, Pa.. 50
A Reader, Dunn,... 1 00
Miss A A Nauscom 2 50
Mrs J S Gerhart... 2 00
Mrs B S Watson... 2 00
M L Hanna 2 00
G V McPhail 10 00
Mrs S J Spangler.. 7 00
A Nelson 30 00
Mrs Robt Webster. 1 00
B P, Waupac, Wis 1 00
Alden Longwell ...20 25
G, Eugene, Oreg... 5 00
Mrs L Ely 2 00
Jos S Warye 1 00
Miss M Keebler.... 9 00
Mrs D T Keebler.. 1 00
Mrs J H Hagens..30 00
R Madison 1 00
Miss H Madison... 50
Miss M Madison.. 50
Miss V Madison ... 50
Mrs F Stuessy 1 00
Mrs R Madison.... 50
Mrs Jane Miles.... 1 00
I H N, Camden, .. 1 00
P T Willis 25
Mrs A E Willis.... 25
Rebecca Willis..... 25
Tilly S Willis..... 25
Mrs Jane Wilcox... 3 00
E P Gallup.....30 00
E & A Olsson 2 00
Ezra M Funk..... 25
May E Garlick..... 50
Mrs H N Carpenter 1 00
E K, Syracuse.... 2 00
Geo W Geusemer..30 00
Mrs N A H, City Island, N Y 1 00
M P Taylor 5 00
Miss N C Stoner... 1 00
Miss T Dingee.....15 00
L D Watkins 1 00
Mr & Mrs Frank Dinius 30 00
Mrs M J Raney.... 2 00
Mrs R E Peigh... 5 00
Mrs Wm C Fourtellott 1 00
A. Hazleton, Pa.. 1 00
Miss M L Elliott.. 50
Mrs Richard Davis. 1 00
T L B, Pittsfield, 3 00
Matilda Hedgcock. 1 00
Matilda Ewing ... 5 00
Alden Leighton ... 1 00
A C H Reader, —— 1 00
Mary Thomas 1 00
Mrs R E Kester... 1 00
Mrs E F Whittlesey 5 00
J P Christenson.... 5 00
B Bradford 10 00
John A Parker.... 5 00
Harriet M Parker.. 2 00
Mr & Mrs Allen Yoder & Father..60 00
J E Alexander ...30 00
—, Washington,... 7 00
Jacob Eckart 5 00
Mrs M E Logan... 1 00
Frances H Shields30 00
Reader of C H, Ballston Spa, N Y 1 00
Frances Besson ... 1 00
Aug C Wertz & Bro.30 00
Zebedee Brown ... 5 00
Montgomery Sisters.30 00
S S Class Christ Mission, Dayton, 1 00
Mrs H Hollandsworth & Friend. 2 00
Mrs Alice Dollow.. 50
—, Walkerville, Mich 1 00
W M Dougherty... 1 00
Mrs L C Nicholas. 10
S S of Woodburn,30 00
Mrs W E Tunion.. 1 00
Mrs J E Winter.... 1 00
T D Taapken 3 00
Jas G Rutter.....30 00
S E Clark 3 00
A Friend in Appelle Sask, Can 8 00
A Reader of C H, Brownfield, Me.... 1 00
Mrs R A Allen....30 00
Mrs Chas Fisher... 1 00
Mrs L M & Lizzie Seegar 1 00
Grace, New Haven 1 00
Mrs F Ginn 1 00
William Kreamer.. 1 00
Alexander Forbes.. 2 00
Frank L Jones.... 1 00
Lelia, Ensenore, N Y 10 00
A Life Subr, Pendleton, Oreg 10 00
Mrs F C Ibsen.... 2 00
Miss J Chapman & Sisters 8 00
Mrs O A Kingsley. 1
Helen F Clark 2
Mrs Mary E Jones. 1
Mrs N A Horton... 1
Mrs M S Ames... 1
Miss Cornelia Brush 2
Mrs J Searle 1
—, Dekalb Jct, N Y 1
Mrs C G Bennett.. 1
W H Wightman... 1
A Lutheran, I B K, Taneytown, Md..30
B Tanner 1
A Friend, Brooklyn, 5
Marla M Vallette.. 2
Allen Sligh 1
Mrs A L Doger.... 2
—, Selkirk, N Y. 5
R B Chapman 10
A C Stewart.....30
Mrs H C Northwood .....
Elizabeth A Neame
Mrs E Wright 30
S E Hoffman 1
J E Brown 10
Mary T Clemons...10
A M Weaver 1
Mrs M E Hall 1
Mrs B T Raynor... 1
F G Bogle 30
A Subr, S Auburn.. 2
H Kindermann ...30
Readers of C H, Grayslake, Ill....10
Mrs J D Ames....
Miss V L Harley... 1
Mr Henry Small... 1
Mrs R Reid..... 1
Elizabeth B Clark.. 6
C M Spoor & wf.... 1
B C Frmns..... 3
A Friend, Kalamazoo, Mich 5
L M Hancock..... 5
East Evans S Sch, Greeley, Colo 6
Mrs B B W, Gloversville, N Y.... 1
H Ter Molen..... 3
Mr & Mrs H Conner 10
Mrs R L Lee..... 1
Mrs J B Warren.. 1
A Reader, Crawfordsville, Ia 2
Mrs O F Ketcham.. 2
Emma Dale 2
John H Crable..... 5
Marion H Bennet..
F H C, Croton Falls, N Y 5
Mary E Donnell....30
A Lelandite, Leland 1
Mrs A E Garrett.. 1

THE COMING HUDSON CELEBRATION

Governor Stuyvesant Surrendering New Amsterdam to the English



The Monument to Henry Hudson

Playing Bowls on the Bowling Green in New Amsterdam

UNDER a great shed in a shipyard, in a quaint old town in Holland, shipwrights for several months have been working busily on a craft which appears odd indeed to our twentieth century eyes. The ship is about eighty feet long, low in the waist and rising high at the bows and stern, in the fashion known to the explorers of America as the two castles, the main idea being defense against man more than the waves. It is about eighteen feet wide and draws about seven and a half feet of water. The last week in April the stops were knocked away and the boat slid into the water, and as the gilded stern passed out of the dark shadows of the sheds the words "*Halve Maan*" could be read, for it was none other than the replica of the *Half Moon*, the ship of Henry Hudson, who explored America's most picturesque river, and which has been reconstructed by subscription in Holland to be sent as a gift to America to take part in the pageantry of the Hudson-Fulton celebration this coming September.

The new *Half Moon* is built accurately on the same lines as the original, the records and measurements of the first vessel having been found.

She will be armed with cannon of the early seventeenth century, which have been preserved in Holland. She will have a crew of twenty hardy mariners from the Zuyder Zee, dressed in trunk hose and sailor jerkins and armed to the teeth. The boat will be brought to America on the deck of an ocean liner, but will be placed in the water and make a formal entry up the beautiful Narrows, by the green shores of Staten Island and into the harbor of New York under the escort of Dutch men-of-war, while the guns of the forts will thunder salutes to Henry Hudson, the *Half Moon* and her motley crew.

This is only one of the features which will make the week of the Hudson-Fulton celebration one of the greatest series of pageants America has ever seen. Two great occasions are to be commemorated together—the entry of Hudson into New York harbor and his sail up to the present site of Albany, and the passage of the first practical steamboat, the *Clermont* of Robert Fulton, up the same river. The centenary of the steamboat came some time ago, but it was considered best to combine it with the three hundredth anniversary of the voyage of the *Half Moon*.

The national government, the States of New York and New Jersey, and several foreign nations will participate in the celebration. The appropriation of New York State and city will be about one million dollars. The *Half Moon* will lie at anchor for three days following September 21. Near her will be the copy of the *Clermont*. Then, escorted by the warships of many nations, river steamers and hundreds of yachts, the two historic boats will sail up the Hudson to old Newburgh, where they will be turned over the escort of another fleet, which will come down from Albany. The two boats will stop for a day at each of the county seats along the river to Albany and Troy.

New York, meanwhile, will devote the entire week to celebrating. The general plan of the city celebration is as follows: First, there will be two religious observance days, Saturday, September 25, and Sunday, September 26, and in the general plan it is stated that "the commission is of the opinion that, in arranging for the celebration, the people should not overlook the Divine guidance in the two great events to be commemorated, one of which opened up our State to modern civilization and led to the founding of the city of New York, and the other of which laid the foundation for the vast commerce upon which the prosperity of the city and State so largely depends."

The Dutch Buying Manhattan from the Indians for a Sum Equal to Twenty-three Dollars

Monday, September 27, the entire city will be decorated, and there will be music festivals in the five boroughs. The special exhibition, of an historical nature, in the museums and libraries will be opened. These exhibitions will remain open several months. Historical Day will be noteworthy for the great parade. The noteworthy feature of the procession will be the historical floats, representing great events in the history of the nation, State and city. The designer of the floats for the Mardi Gras at New Orleans came on to New York to superintend their construction. The floats will be thirty feet high and as accurate as long research can make them. The costumes of those who will be grouped upon the floats are copied from historical paintings and are made of silk and velvets, as in the Colonial and Revolutionary days. The patriotic societies are taking an active interest in this parade. The Society of Colonial Wars will man some of the Colonial floats, while the Sons of the American Revolution will impersonate the characters on those illustrating "the days which tried men's souls," in which their own ancestors took part. Around the floats will be guards, mounted and on foot, dressed in the uniform of the period of the event depicted. During the week a great float will be anchored in the Hudson, on which will be an Indian village. Around it will be reenacted the earliest scenes in the life of "Old New York." A "General Commemoration Day" will follow, when parks and tablets on historic sites will be dedicated.

The military parade day, planned for Thursday, September 30, will bring into line over twenty-five thousand troops. The government and many States will send their best regiments. On Friday, the great naval parade will move up the Hudson to Newburgh, while every town and city along the banks will hold historic fêtes and salute the fleet.

Saturday, October 2, the celebration will close in a blaze of glory—a gale of merriment—for it will be known as Carnival Day. Again there will be a parade, but this time in the evening, illuminated by thousands of colored lights and fireworks.

Up the river the festival will continue for a week longer, and it will be known as "Upper Hudson Week."

Such is the general plan of the celebration. It may be changed here and there, but only to make it greater and more magnificent, and the result of the commission's work will make a celebration it will be well worth a long journey to see.

New York City in 1699, the Battery and Fort at the Extreme Left

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Appeal from Armenia

AS the smoke partially lifts from the scenes of carnage and massacre in Asiatic Turkey, the civilized world begins to realize something of the extent of the appalling tragedy that has been enacted. From 30,000 to 50,000 Christians—Greeks, Syrians and Armenians, but chiefly the latter—lie dead, while thrice that number are starving and homeless. Slaughter and incendiarism, the favorite Turkish methods of dealing with the Sultan's Christian subjects, have done their worst, and the result is one of the most wanton butcheries known in modern history.

Whether this bloody business was hatched in the Yildiz Kiosk by Abdul Hamid and his wicked counselors, or was simply a sudden eruption of fanatical Mohammedan hatred of the Christians, encouraged by the consenting inaction of the provincial governors, may never be known. Some share, if not indeed a very large share, of the responsibility must lie at the door of the European powers, which have too long allowed the "unspeakable Turk" a free hand, and temporized with his atrocities. The cowardly indifference of the governments of Europe toward the brutalized and oppressed Armenians, under what Gladstone denounced as "the loathsome tyranny of Turkey," has put civilization to the blush for well-nigh half a century. It has at last culminated in an orgy of slaughter and rapine so dreadful that one may well trust that the limit has been reached and that the world has seen the last of the long list of Moslem massacres. God grant it may be so!

This week, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received renewed and still more urgent appeals by cable from our American missionaries, who, at the risk of their lives, have been doing splendid service in sheltering and succoring the multitudes of refugees at Adana, Tarsus, Beirut, Hadjin and other cities. Details of their terrible experiences will be found on another page of this issue. We earnestly hope that these appeals will not pass unheeded. With crowds of wounded, starving and dying all around them, those brave workers look to us to aid them in supplying food and medicines. Let every reader of this journal send quickly a contribution to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Armenian Relief Fund, and thus be the means, under God, of saving one precious life.

Undisciplined Youth

A TRAGEDY that has wrapped a pall of gloom around two happy homes and shadowed many others took place one morning lately on the campus of Smith College, at Northampton. A bright, sweet young girl, looking forward eagerly to commencement week, was suddenly struck down by a pistol in the hands of a young man of twenty-four. This man, the newspapers said, was her fiancé. A year ago he had been graduated from Dartmouth College, and there he had borne himself so well that he stood in the front rank and took honors among the first men in his class. Scholar, athlete, gentleman—this would have been his description. What quarrel led to the passionate outburst that resulted in the death of the girl and the suicide of her murderer no one can tell. So swiftly was the light blotted out from both these young lives, and so unexpectedly did the death angel shroud them both. that words fail us for sympathy and sorrow. Youth is so full of promise, so over-brimming with hope, it has such grand opportunities and so many days are before it that one grieves when loss and failure overtake it in its early hours.

And here, the thought forces itself upon us that education should bring a larger result in discipline and self-restraint than it seems to do. We are not astonished when an incident of this kind occurs among the illiterate and ignorant, whose lives are full of hardship and to whom a disappointment seems a sweeping away of all that makes life worth living. We have a right to expect, however, that those who have had every advantage of culture and training shall be able to bear disappointment with fortitude and face grief with courage. Few things are so indefensible as the passion of a man that vents itself first in murder and then in suicide. The only excuse for such a tragedy must be the sudden loss of mental poise. Friends of those whose mental condition awakens suspicion should be on the alert to keep them under surveillance and control. It is far better to do this than to ignore the greater peril that may happen in an instant, to the life-long regret of all concerned.

Palestine and the Jews

IT is the fondest dream of the true Jew that some day the race will return to its native land of Palestine and that the old glories of the temple will be restored, and the sons and daughters of Abraham will take their proud place among the leaders of the world. That day may be yet afar off. Meanwhile, the Zionist idea continues to "take courage and go forward." Its latest development is an outgrowth, or subsidiary organization, called the Judæans, whose members advocate the purchase of land for Jewish colonies in Palestine with a portion of the Baron Hirsch fund. No Jewish exodus from this country is contemplated, but it is believed there are many thousands of European Hebrews who would go gladly.

This new movement has taken substantial shape since the establishment of the constitutional régime in Turkey, which holds out the hope of a brighter future for Jewish colonization than has been possible heretofore. Who can say whether the next generation may not see the hills and valleys of the ancient land again populous with the descendants of the world-old race which once had its home there, and whose strange history of glory and sorrow, power and oppression is without a parallel among the nations of the earth!

The Little Dutch Princess

ALL Holland is rejoicing at the advent of the little Dutch Princess. The people of Holland have patiently waited for and passionately desired an heir to the throne. Queen Wilhemina is greatly beloved by her people, and there was not a home in the length and breadth of her stanch dominion which had not congratulations for her when she became a mother. Royal nurseries, in a sense, belong to loyal kingdoms. The succession is jealously guarded, and when, as in the case of Holland, it would come to an end should no child be born of the royal line, the condition is felt to be a calamity. Doubtless the little princess will be adored by the Hollanders, and it is to be hoped that she will not remain always the only child in her family.

Through "Poverty Gap"

NOT a few of our American millionaires, who built up vast fortunes by personal achievement and pioneer industries, have been dynamic forces in the work-a-day world. Many of those now living are still active in enterprises that have an important bearing on the upbuilding of the country and of national character. In a broad business sense, these energetic and successful men helped to make the country's greatness. Their careers have become part of its history.

There are many among the sons of millionaires who have chosen to do something worth while, not only with their wealth but with their brains. They have resisted the allurements to a life of pleasure and indolence. Some are helping to upbuild the country by means of the railroads, as their fathers did before them. Others are extending our commerce on the ocean. A few of these young men of great possessions are in Congress, working diligently, not for self-gain, but for ideals in government. Some have gone into the ministry; others have followed their fathers into journalism.

But these instances only serve to emphasize the fact that poverty is the great educator and developer, and that the majority of our public men, in practically every sphere of human endeavor, are men who have risen from the ranks. A glance at American biography will confirm this. It is astonishing to find how many of our foremost inventors, merchants, railroad builders, bankers, soldiers, preachers, authors, manufacturers and scientists have come up through the stress and struggle of Poverty Gap, and finished their education in the "College of Hard Knocks," where they had the kind of training that develops strong, rugged character. In innumerable instances, poverty has proven to be "the foster-mother of genius." It taught them courage, determination, thrift; it has spurred them to enterprise and urged them to opportunities which others have neglected. Thus, with all its admitted disadvantages, poverty has much to recommend it as a developer of individual character. It is the tree that is exposed to the stormy blasts, which sticks its roots deepest into the soil and attains the grandest proportions.

Curing Drunkenness by Restraint

THERE are but few physicians who have made a study of the subject who do not acknowledge that a man who has acquired a taste for liquor is in a diseased condition, both mentally and physically and is not a truly responsible member of society While there are numerous private sanitariums in which inebriates may secure treatment, there are as yet no public institutions of the kind to which they may be sent. It has been found that if a man can be put under proper restraint, and his constitution built up, cures may be effected. In most cases the drunkard is sent to these private sanitariums by his relatives, in the hope that he will be out of harm's way.

It would seem that some action should be taken in our various States for the temporary confinement in properly equipped State sanitariums of men who have shown that they have been completely mastered by the desire for liquor, just as an insane person is placed in a hospital for the insane both for his own good and the protection of the community. In fact there is a close connection between drunkenness and insanity. Excessive alcoholic indulgence almost always affects the brain cells.

A man who has been arrested more than once for intoxication could be sent to such a hospital rather than to jail, and everything possible done to cure him of his unnatural craving that medical science can suggest. Any one who follows the happenings of a day in our papers will see that most of the crimes ofviolence are committed under the influence of liquor, and many petty crimes also, in which violence does not figure.

Virginia has legal provision for the proper restraint of "drug fiends" and people suffering from alcoholism, but they are sent there to private institutions, which are under State inspection. No general method of caring for these unfortunate people is yet in operation in this country.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, May 19, 1909

	PAGE
Henry Hudson and His Ship the "Half Moon"	Cover
The Gospel Invasion of Porto Rico (Illustrated)	431, 433
"Done for a King." Sermon. By Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.	432
Fever and Famine Follow Earthquake (Illustrated)	433
The Royal Holland Baby (Illustrated)	434
Good Causes Helped	434
The Coming Hudson Celebration (Illustrated)	435
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	436
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	437
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	438
Our Second National Peace Congress. By Rev. Loyal W. Madden	438
In Flowery Spring Days (Illustrated). By Margaret E. Sangster	439
The Story of Marco (Illustrated). Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	440, 441
OUR MAIL-BAG	442, 443
May-Day Parade in New York (Illustrated)	442
The Grace of Letter Writing	444, 445
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	446
Young People's Societies	447
The Holy Spirit's Ministry. By Mrs. M. Baxter	

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Roosevelt's First Lions

BY a telegram from Nairobi, British East Africa, it was learned that ex-President Roosevelt had had phenomenal luck on his first trip hunting lions. On preceding days he had secured several specimens of deer and other animals, but on Thursday, April 29, he and his caravan started from the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease, on the Athi River, and proceeded slowly to the Mau Hills. This range is open for wide areas, but in places it is covered with dense growths, where large game is plentiful. The first night in camp was uneventful except for the howls of lions that were heard now and then. At dawn the camp was astir and the native beaters set out in all directions, under the instruction of the "headman," armed with all sorts of noise-making devices, which could not help arousing the game. As a rule, beaters go into the jungles with considerable fear, as there is peril in their undertaking, but these two hundred native beaters, knowing that Roosevelt was such a good shot and anxious to give him a good day's sport and to gratify his ambition to bring down a king of wild beasts, went to their task with great enthusiasm. The ex-President killed three lions at three shots. Kermit, his son, got a lion, but three shots from his gun were necessary to secure it. At the close of the day the lions, which were of normal size, and the other game were dragged together in the grass and the native helpers had their usual dance around the trophies. It can well be imagined how enthusiastic the ex-President must have been over his first day's lion hunt.

A day or two afterward Mr. Roosevelt shot his fourth lion at short range, which was attacking and about to kill some of his mounted guards. F. C. Selous, the famous English hunter, had spent several days of preparation, and contributed largely to the success of the hunt. Besides the sport of the expedition, splendid specimens will be secured for the Smithsonian Institute.

Thy servant slew both the lion and the bear. (I. Sam. 17 : 36.)

Wheat Gambling and Dear Bread

Every now and then the country is treated to a sensation by a wheat "corner." This year the wheat gambling of the nation reached its climax in power and venality in the attempt of James A. Patten, of Chicago, to "corner" the wheat market of the country, and even dictate the price of the grain in the world. By buying millions of bushels of imaginary wheat, largely with millions of dollars of imaginary money, he pushed the price of wheat to $1.50 a bushel and compelled an advance in the price of bread by the reduction of the size of loaves or the increase of the price of the same and by a large addition to the market price of flour. Who has been benefited by this increase of 50 cents a bushel for wheat, produced by this bold gambler's adventure? The farmers are not benefited, for so many of them have sold their harvest. The millers are not helped, for it is so hard for them to get wheat that some have been compelled to shut down. The speculators that were on the wrong side of the market certainly have not received any benefit. The financial profit has come chiefly to Patten and his confederates who stood with him in the "corner." Patten claims that he has watched the signs of the times for four years and has discovered an increased demand for wheat as a food product for the world, and, anticipating a shortage this year, he concluded to profit by it. The country feels very sore toward Mr. Patten, and justly so. His ill-gotten gain has been secured at too great hurt to others. He has literally taken bread from the mouths of the poor. The State ought to count him a public enemy, and its laws should make his colossal speculations an impossibility in the future. He is culpable only in a little larger degree than the small fellows who imitate him. The whole question of "futures" is one which society will have to consider more carefully, as there is so manifestly a moral ingredient in it. It is legitimate to buy wares of all kinds on credit and sell them on promissory notes, but the purchase and sale of imaginary things with an imaginary circulating medium, which is carried on in so stupendous a scale in some centres, cannot be longer continued without damage to morals and injury to legitimate business.

Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth. (Eph. 4 : 28.)

Crucified Himself and Died of Lockjaw

Tiburcio Zambrana, a Tuxpan Indian, who was crucified at his own urgent request by worshipers at the annual Easter celebration of the crucifixion of Christ by members of his tribe near Guadalajara, has died from lockjaw. Zambrana took the role of Christ in the Indian Passion Play, and, as the climax of his performance, he insisted that he be nailed to the cross instead of being strapped, as has been the custom. His death followed as a result of the terrible injuries caused by the nails being driven through his hands and feet. For several years national and State authorities have been threatening to suppress these celebrations, because of the dangerous religious frenzy they create. It is likely that this tragedy will prompt President Diaz and the Mexican government to prevent such celebrations in the future.

Route of Mr. Roosevelt's African Hunting Trip

The boundary line between faith and fanaticism is very narrow. To believe too much is sometimes as disastrous as to believe too little. The tragedy of this Indian was a pitiful one, as he no doubt loved his Saviour intensely and desired to honor and follow him. There is a crucifixion of the old Adam with Christ, a nailing of the sins to the tree, which brings death to moral evil and life to the soul.

I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me. (Gal. 2 : 20.)

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

A Hunting Party in the East African Forests, Near Mount Kilimanjaro

College for Fatherless Girls

Charles E. Ellis, the traction millionaire of Philadelphia, who accidentally shot himself early in April, left an estate of about $4,000,000. He provided for a magnificent charity in a college for fatherless girls and left $2,500,000 for its foundation and support. The college is to be built in Philadelphia or one of the counties adjacent to it, and only girls from those counties will be eligible to its instruction. According to the State law, Mrs. Ellis, the widow, is entitled to one-third of her husband's estate, but she has waived her claim and taken the small amount allowed in the will, to promote his educational plans. Mrs. Ella S. Staley, the daughter, has agreed to take a small bequest and make no contest of the will. Besides this college, Mr. Ellis left $10,000 to endow a private room at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia; $20,000 to buy scholarships for boys in the University of Pennsylvania and for girls in Bryn Mawr College. He left $500 a year to be divided between the Monthly Meeting of Friends, held at Green Street, and the Monthly Meeting at Fifteenth and Race Streets.

The foundation of this college for orphan girls is a blessed charity, which will have the smile of heaven and the favor of earth.

Thou art the helper of the fatherless. (Ps. 10 : 14.)

Mysterious Disappearance of Ducklings

George W. Tobey, a farmer near South Norwalk, Conn., had a singular experience with his young ducks. While swimming around his pond they would flap their wings, quack and disappear. When about twenty-four of them had gone, the farmer began to investigate the cause. Patient watching revealed the fact that a monster bullfrog caught hold of the legs of the ducklings and pulled them to the bottom of the pond and there devoured them. They put poisoned ducks on the water to finish him; they used bullets and fishhooks in vain to secure him. The wily creature foiling all their plans, Mr. Tobey drained the pond and caught him. The monster weighed five pounds, and was exhibited at a local fishmarket as a curiosity. It might have been thought that the foxes and hawks and gaps would have been enemies enough to these poor little, innocent, yellow, velvety creatures, but the bullfrog that had plenty else to eat in the pond concluded to fatten himself on their flesh. The young of all animals, up to man and including him, have singular perils. The physical dangers of childhood and youth are symbols of the multitudes of spiritual enemies and moral dangers that beset the young. Jesus Christ is the one who can defend his children, young and old, from all their enemies.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. (John 10 : 10.)

The Marvels of Compound Interest

Recently, a middle-aged man who had been taught the habits of strictest economy in his fatherland, Germany, in passing through New York visited an office of one of the leading magazines in the country and told the story of his personal experience, which illustrated the marvels of compound interest in the accumulation of money. He had been an ordinary clerk in a savings bank, with a moderate salary, but each year he saved out of that salary $393, which he put out at 3½ per cent. interest. He made those annual deposits for thirty years. He was on his way south to live and brought his money to New York to invest in good interest-bearing bonds. The amount he invested was $21,000. For the average man there is nothing safer or more remunerative in the long run, than to save what he can out of his income and set it to earn for him interest and compound interest. Mr. Rockefeller once said he learned that a few dollars saved during the year and put out at interest earned as much as he could earn in digging potatoes for a week. We knew a gentleman once who laid away the money he would have paid to the barber and shaved himself for forty years, and had at the end of that time the neat sum of between three and four thousand dollars, which represented the principal and interest. It is a religious duty for a man to make reasonable provision for the support of himself and family, and provision for the future can be made so much more easily than most people suspect by the careful and constant saving of small accounts and their judicious investment.

But if any provide not for his own, and specially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel. (I. Tim. 5 :8.)

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

PIONEER educator, explorer, author, scientist, ethnologist and missionary, Sheldon Jackson, who died in Asheville, N. C., on May 2, was in many respects one of the foremost Americans of his time. He was born in Minaville, N. Y., in 1834, and was educated in Union College and Princeton Theological Seminary. In 1858, he went as a missionary to the Choctaw Indians, and during a great part of his whole life thereafter he labored among the various tribes, the Pimas, Papagos, Apaches, Pueblos, etc., both as missionary and educator. He was the first ordained missionary to begin religious work in Alaska, and did much to improve conditions among the natives and to bring them into the Christian fold. He introduced Lapland reindeer in Alaska and organized the first reindeer mail service. He founded schools and did a splendid work among the natives. He was for a number of years United States Commissioner of Education for the territory. Dr. Jackson was a member of about forty scientific and philanthropic societies, and he received official recognition on many occasions for his valuable educational and ethnological books, of which he wrote a large number. He was a contributor to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whose readers have frequently found pleasure in his delightful illustrated articles on pioneer missionary work in the great Northwest.

At the time when Turkey is being torn by civil strife and American missionaries are in danger in the eastern provinces, Hon. Oscar Straus, of New York, who has twice been American Ambassador, is to go again to Constantinople with the high rank of Ambassador. Mr. Leishman, who has been Minister to Turkey, has just been transferred to the post of Ambassador to Italy, to take the place of Hon. Lloyd C. Griscom, who wishes to return home after a long period in the diplomatic service, during which he has been stationed in Persia, Japan and Italy.

Mr. Straus, it will be remembered, had but recently retired from public life, having been the Secretary of Commerce and Labor in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet. His previous experience in Turkey and his knowledge of the ways of Turkish officials will be invaluable to him at this critical period in Constantinople, when armed Europe is watching eagerly every move made by the new Sultan, Mohammed V., and the Young Turks, who have elevated him to the head of Islam.

From the post of Minister to China Mr. W. W. Rockhill is to be promoted to the Ambassadorship to Russia, taking the place of Mr. John W. Riddle, who retires. Mr. Riddle, it is expected, will take the chair of international law in one of the largest American universities. Mr. Rockhill has had a varied experience in the public service, which dates from 1884.

Hon. Oscar S. Straus

The Late Dr. Sheldon Jackson

Hon. W. W. Rockhill

OUR SECOND NATIONAL PEACE CONGRESS

By REV. LOYAL W. MADDEN

THE Second National Peace Congress assembled in Chicago May 3. The finishing touches were put on the programme following the return from Washington of a delegation that had gone to the capital city to confer with President Taft, and get the promise of foreign Ambassadors to address the Congress. The delegation that visited Washington consisted of Charles E. Beals, field secretary of the American Peace Society; E. H. Skinner, president of the Association of Commerce; Richard C. Hall, former president of the Association of Commerce; Frederick Bode and Rudolph Ortman, representing the Industrial Club. President Taft expressed cordial approval of the purpose of the Congress and gave permission for the use of his name as honorary president. He also promised to write a letter to be read at the Congress. He delegated Hon. Richard A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior, to represent the national government at the gathering.

The president of the Congress is Hon. J. M. Dickinson, Secretary of War. Mr. Dickinson was chosen as president last December, before he was selected for his present position as head of the War Department. It had been the expectation that Mr. Dickinson would be able to be present at the Congress to preside and deliver an address. His governmental duties, however, will require him to be in Panama at the time of the meeting of the Congress. The address which he was to have delivered, entitled "The Progress of Peace," was, in consequence of his inability to be present at the Congress, delivered before the Hamilton Club, of Chicago, on April 10.

The principal sessions of the Congress are held in Orchestra Hall, supplementary sessions being held in the Music Hall of the Fine Arts Building. Governors and mayors were asked to name delegates to attend the Congress and special invitations were issued to organizations and individuals interested in the peace movement. The delegates from outside of Chicago numbered nearly fifteen hundred.

Among the foreign Ambassadors invited to speak are Count Johann Heinrich Bernstorff, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Germany; Señor F. L. de la Barra, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Mexico; Dr. Wu Ting Fang, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of China, and Herman de Lagercrantz, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Sweden. The Congress is the second of its kind, the first National Peace Congress having been held in New York in 1907. Twelve hundred delegates registered at the first Congress, and the expense—about $25,000—was nearly all borne by Mr. Andrew Carnegie. The estimated expense of the Chicago Congress is $15,000, the money for which is being raised by subscription. Among the contributors is the Association of Commerce, which has given $1,000.

. . .

At the preliminary mass meeting in Orchestra Hall, Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman made an eloquent plea for world peace. At the opening session Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, presided. Rev. A. E. Bartlett, chairman of the reception committee, welcomed the delegates. Miss Anna B. Reckstein, of Boston, announced a "World Petition to the Third Hague Conference." Dr. B. F. Trueblood and Dean W. P. Rogers delivered strong peace addresses. On Tuesday the speakers were George E. Roberts, president of the Commercial National Bank; H. M. Marks, of New York, and Joseph Allen Baker, a member of the British Parliament. A woman's meeting, in the afternoon, was largely attended. The speeches dealt with the colossal expenditures for war and the comparatively small cost of the works of peace.

What Others Say of Our Great Patriotic Offer

Letters are now reaching us from those who have received our great Patriotic Premiums, and it seems that every one is more than satisfied. From the many enthusiastic testimonials we print the following because it was the first to reach us:

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Washington, D. C., April 28, 1909.

Your wonderful and bountiful reward for only two new subscribers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has arrived: 1. The American Flag, "Old Glory," the grandest and most beautiful flag on the earth; the older it gets, the more beautiful it is. 2. A "Life-Size" facsimile of the Declaration of Independence; what a grand document it is! A masterpiece of human composition! Every American citizen should read it at least once every year. 3. All the Presidents of the United States from Washington to Taft, a splendid galaxy of noble heroes and statesmen and worthy to adorn the walls of any home in the land. The mounted Art Gallery De Luxe also received;—all gifts in good condition. It is certainly wonderful that you can afford to be so liberal with your premiums and rewards. With most profound thanks for them, Very sincerely yours, JACOB PERSINGER.

We want every member of **The Christian Herald** Family to secure this superb Patriotic Outfit, particularly on account of the magnificent **American Flag.** On Patriotic Holidays you will be proud and glad to let it float from your home. In the words of a famous statesman, **"Let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and the parting day linger and play on its summit."**

If You Act AT ONCE You May Still Secure this Patriotic Outfit Before Memorial Day:

We will send you **FREE FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER: (1) An American Flag,** Best Quality, size **Four by Six Feet; (2) A Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, 26x31 Inches;** (3) A Large Double-Tone Picture, **18x21 Inches,** of **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft.

We will send you **FREE FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS, ONE NEW** and **ONE** of which may be a **RENEWAL,** the same Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence and the same Large Picture of All the Presidents, but **a much larger Flag, measuring Five by Eight Feet.** For further particulars see issues of May 12 and April 21.

ALL PATRIOTIC OUTFITS SENT FREE, CHARGES FULLY PREPAID BY US

NOTE:—Of course, our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the new subscribers. . . . Money refunded if not pleased. . . . We do not supply poles, nor do we furnish rope; but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use. . . . Our Art Gallery De Luxe, Six Exquisite Pictures, goes FREE with every Subscription, whether new or renewed.

CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York City

A Subscriber's Point of View

Dear Dr. Klopsch: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is our department store, where the whole world of political, scientific, social and religious news comes to us, stripped of all that is horrible, false, unclean. The political news comes with the sharp points blunted. The religious news furnishes, every week, a sermon equal to the best, which having read, one does not inquire to what particular church the preacher belongs, for we feel in each a world-wide brotherhood. We are kept in touch with the world's best. We feel quite sure that if the whole Christan world would read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the home life would be happier, the social life purer and the church relations stronger. SUBSCRIBER.

Buchanan, Mich.

IN FLOWERY SPRING DAYS

The Children's Prayers

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"WHEN shall I first teach my little girl to pray?" is a question anxiously asked by a young mother. "Shall I wait until she is old enough to understand what prayer means, and so be told about her heavenly Father, or shall I begin educating her in religion while she is a baby?"

The question is one that vitally interests every Christian home and every conscientious mother. In the first place, let us define babyhood. Until a little one begins to walk and talk it is possible to think of it as simply an infant, a little being to be fed, bathed and cared for, a little being, too, whose unfolding intelligence even at this time surprises the thoughtful mother. When a child begins to walk and talk, to show its independent wishes, to resist control in baby fashion, to smile and hold out dimpled arms to father and mother, it is fully time to commence teaching it to pray. The rudimentary stage is past. There should never be a conscious hour in the child's life in which there is not a thought of the love and care of God. Long before the child can understand the meaning of the action, the tiny hands should be folded together and the mother should repeat a little prayer. Just as soon as the child can speak a prayer should be taught it. That sweet story of old, the story of Jesus our Saviour, should be told to little children in the earliest years of the nursery. We are too ready to forget that the stamp for life is set upon each of us during the first seven years. People who defer the religious training of their children until the children arrive at an age when they comprehend the meaning of prayer will discover that they are too late. The world will have crept in and dropped its seeds into the soil that should have been planted with the good seed of the kingdom.

As for understanding what prayer is in profound reality, as for fully entering into the great secret of our relation to God, which of us is able to do it in maturity? Eternity will not be too long for us to learn about God, and time is all too short for the task. The children know more about prayer than we do, since every infant's cry for its mother is a prayer. Jesus said, "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven." Into the mind of the child no doubt intrudes. The child looks up to the heavenly Father in perfect confidence. When the little child sings:

> Jesus loves me, this I know,
> For the Bible tells me so.
> Little ones to Him belong,
> They are weak, but He is strong,

the child believes every word of the hymn. Begin while belief is easy and natural, and fill the child's heart with thoughts of the loving Friend above.

There are no sweeter prayers for little children than the familiar ones, "Now I wake and see the light" and "Now I lay me down to sleep." Morning and evening let these little prayers be said, and thus consecrate for the children of the household the opening and the closing day.

At the Milliner's

A milliner's shop in a country town is a sort of informal woman's club, where friends happening to meet enjoy an agreeable half-hour with the exchange of neighborly gossip that makes village life so much more intimate than the life of a city can ever be. The woman who goes to buy a hat in a big city is a customer to be treated with civility, and the milliner's assistant offers articles of headgear with an ingratiating smile and a word of commendation. "This," she will say, as a withered elderly spinster dons a befeathered and beflowered creation that might possibly be worn by a miss of sixteen, "is just your style, madam. You cannot think how becoming it is to the shape of your face, and it is the very latest model from Paris." The customer buys or does not buy. The business transaction closes, and the shop-women remember her no more. In the village the milliner is everybody's friend, and she has known for years the fashion that suits the doctor's wife, the judge's daughter and the mistress of the manse. She tries to dress her patrons with a view to their good looks, as well as to her own remuneration. Meanwhile, as the seasons change, women look forward with a little spice of piquant interest to the purchase of a new bonnet or the furbishing of an old hat, so that it shall be as good as new. One of Rose Terry Cooke's most amusing sketches bore the title "Miss Beulah's Bonnet." It was a bonnet with a history, showing as it did the sterling virtues of its owner and wearer, who bore herself with dignity even when she had suffered the supremest loss of costume that can ever come to woman. The only bonnet she could afford at a crisis of her affairs, when her dividends failed, was hidden under a cushion by a mischievous boy, and the minister's wife, a lady who weighed over two hundred pounds, innocently seated herself on that very cushion. Nothing was seen of the bonnet for days, but Miss Beulah came triumphantly out of the ordeal.

If you would see human nature at its best and its worst, you need go little farther than the shop of a village milliner.

ARMENIAN WOMEN WEAVING

THIS is a peaceful little scene where the village women are quietly practicing the homely art of weaving, the art which has been theirs for generations, and is in strange contrast with the horrible strife now going on in Turkey. Thousands of little homes like the one in which these women toil have been laid low, mothers and children massacred, old and infirm people hewed down by the sword, while once again the world stands aghast at the perfidy and cruelty of Mohammedanism. Still may we cry "How long, O Lord, how long?" Surely the day will come when the cup of Islam will be full, and when there may be a new era of peace for the Sultan's subjects.

Modern Martyrs

WE cannot suppose that the ladies of rank in England, who are choosing to go to prison rather than to keep the peace, are persons bereft of reason, although their behavior is distinctly lacking in that quality. The truth is, that there are women who enjoy martyrdom, provided it goes on in the limelight of publicity. Life to these English gentlewomen of birth and station has become a trifle flat and insipid, and they seek to spice it by excitement that will break its monotony. The women of Great Britain take much more interest in politics than we do on this side the Atlantic. Now that the wish for suffrage has become with many of them a fixed idea, they will go to any length to carry their point. They apparently have concluded that incessant clamor and undismayed perseverance will bring about their triumph, and they go to jail with a quite touching dignity and fortitude. These modern martyrs would receive more general sympathy if their sufferings were called forth by a nobler occasion. All that they hope to gain, they could probably gain in good time, if they were willing to wait, get the right men on their side and bring about an overwhelming change of public opinion in the most conservative of empires. In Great Britain, "freedom slowly broadens on from precedent to precedent." The suffragettes are not accelerating, but are rather retarding, the progress they desire by the unseemly disturbances and futile vociferation they so frequently make.

"Five and Twenty, Tattycoram"

"Count five and twenty, Tattycoram." Readers of *Little Dorrit* perfectly remember the passionate girl whose gusts of temper were so violent that few people except her benefactors, Mr. and Mrs. Meagles, would have borne with them patiently. Whenever this young girl gave way to a burst of anger, Mr. Meagles would calmly look at her and advise her to count five and twenty before she spoke. If most of us would do the same thing before speaking in haste, or expressing exasperation, we would be saved from many regrets. In other words, to think before we speak, especially if what we are about to say will hurt the feelings of another, is wise and sensible.

Sometimes we are inclined to boast of a quick temper, as if it were some kind of decoration, something in which to take pride. The opposite is the case. An uncontrolled temper indicates weakness and is a disgrace. The Japanese look with compassion on people who bluster and storm and give way to outward irritation. They consider such people both foolish and childish. Many a time, if we resolutely repress a transient feeling of annoyance, shielding it with silence, instead of displaying it with speech, it will give place to a calmer mood. Discipline is the daily necessity of every one who would live in peace with others.

"Count five and twenty, Tattycoram," before indulging in comments or criticisms of an unkind type, before saying anything unfriendly and before speaking in wrath or bitterness. If you count five and twenty very slowly, you will get yourself in hand and hold your temper fast with bit and bridle.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—R. T. Your perplexity seems to be that you cannot decide which of two suitors you prefer. I think your heart has not been touched by the attentions of either, and that as yet only your girlish vanity is concerned. You are very young, and can wait a while before making the great decision.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ grinder on the road.

CHAPTER VI—*Continued*

THE man turned. His eyes looked out from under a heavy fringe of black, and his face showed lines that were not carved by the "mirth and laughter," by which, as Shakespeare tells us, wrinkles should come. He gave a guttural grunt, which Marco cheerfully accepted as being interrogatory.

"I say, where are you goin'?" he repeated in a louder tone. "Mebbe I could go, too. Would you take me?"

"Hngh!" The anger was unmistakable this time, even to Marco. The man turned, and began to plod up the hill.

"But say, Mister—please," begged Marco, his eager little feet keeping him abreast of the organ.

The man shook his head.

"No want-a da kid," he growled over his shoulder.

"But I won't bother a mite," urged the boy. "It's my sister—I want to find her, and you're goin' just where she did, right up over that hill."

Again the man shook his head. This time Marco could not understand what he said, but that it was not encouraging was most painfully evident. The boy, however, was not of the sort that is easily repressed. He still ran beside the organ, still smiled cheerfully, and still pleaded his cause.

"And I can play, too, Mister," he cried. "I can earn money. Listen!" And with fingers trembling with eagerness he lifted the violin to position and drew the bow across the strings.

The man stopped abruptly. Very slowly he turned, brought his organ to the ground, and rested his elbows upon it. Across his countenance swept interest, wonder, and amazement, while all about him rippled the runs and trills and rollicking melodies by which Marco was endeavoring to prove that he could "play." Then gradually into the man's face crept a slow cunning. His eyes narrowed until they were mere slits, but they never swerved from their now exulting scrutiny of the boy's rapt face and long, slender fingers.

"There!" breathed Marco at last, lowering his violin, and quiveringly awaiting the verdict.

"Humph!" grunted the man. "Who teach-a you like-a dat?"

"Mumsey. But she said I did better'n her. Grandad played, too, and she says I play more like him," declared the boy, proudly. "He was a big one. He played in concerts, and 'fore kings an' queens, and I'm goin' to, too."

"Humph!" The man lowered his eyes. His next words were spoken indifferently, but with peculiar distinctness. "What you call her — your 'mumsey'? You live-a to-gedder?"

Marco shook his head. His eyes filled, and his chin quivered.

"She's dead. That's just it, you see. They've all gone—my folks—and I want to find them. I want Flossie, my sister."

"Marco turned to confront a small boy who had crawled through the grass"

The man stirred suddenly. He lifted his head, and showed a gleaming row of white teeth in a beguiling smile.

"I take-a you. Come—we go!" he said, holding out his hand. "We find-a your seestaire!"

Marco gave a joyous skip, though he did not take the proffered hand.

"But you'll have to wait just a little, Mister," he cried excitedly. "There's some things I've got ter get first. 'Twon't take but a jiffy. Wait here—I'll come!" He turned to run, but a sharp word from the man brought him right about face in surprise. The man was smiling, however, when he met Marco's eyes, and his voice when he next spoke was gentleness itself.

"Mebbe dey no let-a you come—back," he suggested softly.

Marco hesitated. It was true. Perhaps they would not let him come back. He remembered now that his plan of going to find his sister had been frowned upon from the first. To be sure, he was going alone then, while now he had this man to guide him; and that might make a difference in the way they looked at the matter. Still, it would be better, perhaps, to be on the safe side. He certainly could not afford to let this chance slip through his fingers.

"I reckon maybe I—won't—tell 'em—where I'm goin'," he muttered slowly; and in the quick smile and grunt of approval that the man gave, Marco read that his decision was considered a wise one.

Marco found only the Widow Martin at home, and he managed to slip into the house and up to the boys' room without attracting her attention. There were but few things, after all, that he possessed, and these were mostly keepsakes of his mother's: a little green-covered book, a watch, a ring, and a locket containing the likeness of a man with sombre eyes, very like Marco's own. These trinkets, together with a few odds and ends of clothing, formed a bundle not too large for a small boy's arms to carry, even in addition to the violin in its case.

Only one thing troubled Marco—the money that he owed the good Widow Martin for his three weeks' board and for the doctor's visits. It did not seem right to slink off like this without a word. Ever since the boy could remember, this one thing had been instilled into him: what he could not pay for, he must not have. As he looked back at his life now, he knew that the very reason that his mother so specially emphasized that point was because that all about him in his gipsy life he saw so many cases of having—and not paying.

So it was the debt now that troubled him, and it was the debt that nearly sent him to the Widow Martin with the frank statement that he was going away, but that he would come back some day and "pay up." More potent than all this, however, was the fear that such a confession would end in the defeat of all his schemes; so, after some hesitation, Marco wrote a few words on a scrap of paper and pinned it to his pillow. Then he stole from the house and ran down the street as fast as he could go.

Long hours afterward the Widow Martin, coming into the boys' room, found this on Marco's bed:

"DEER MIS WIDDER MARTIN:

"I O you 5 dollers and 40 sents and for the Doctor 3 times. I will Pay up sum day. Good by.

"MARCO FERDINANDO BONELLI."

CHAPTER VII

"LOST ON THE OCEAN WAVE"

IT WAS a rude awakening for Marco. He had pictured a joyous, easy pilgrimage over wooded hills and through sleepy villages, with a good, kind man to help him find his sister. He experienced something quite different.

The "joyous pilgrimage" became a forced march, on which his tired little legs were compelled to keep up with the strides of a man accustomed to walk miles every day; and the "wooded hills" and "sleepy villages" became long stretches of dust-white road leading to villages that were very much awake to the undesirability of harboring a vagabond organ-grinder and a shabby small boy. It rained frequently, too, and the wide blue sky became then only a chill expanse of misty gray.

Nor was the "good, kind man" the same. Marco had not passed two days with the organ-grinder before he learned this. By that time there was not even a semblance of kindness in the man's voice or manner; and Marco found himself with a traveling companion whose only conversation consisted of a sharp command or a surly

Continued on next page

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

grunt. The boy learned something else, too—something that puzzled him very much: the man had forgotten almost everything he knew about English. He could not speak it nor understand it—except very occasionally; and yet, as Marco well remembered, they had experienced no trouble at all in making themselves clear to each other on that first day.

There was another thing, too, which the man seemed strangely to have forgotten—the very reason for Marco's presence. From the first Marco had talked of Flossie. It had almost seemed to him, indeed, that from the top of the hill he could see the gipsy tents where she would be; and it was a keen disappointment to him to find on the other side of the hill only a long straight road leading to the top of still another hill. He had said little at the time, but when three days had gone by, and there was still no sign of the longed-for tents, he asked the man what it meant, explaining that the gipsies had promised to wait not far away for his mother to come to them, and that he knew they intended to camp somewhere in that vicinity all summer.

The man, however, did not understand. He seemed to have forgotten all about Flossie and the search. He listened to Marco's carefully worded explanation with an angry scowl, and he replied with only a grunt.

If the man had forgotten Flossie, however, Marco had not; and day after day his eyes swept the landscape for some glimpse of a tent. He had almost given up hope when one day he saw them—those gray-white tents in a field down the road ahead.

With a joyous leap he sprang forward and tugged at the organ-grinder's coat.

"It's Flossie—it's my folks—I've found them!" he shouted excitedly. "Come—let's hurry!"

The organ-grinder frowned and shook his head. He did not appear to know what Marco was talking about, and he jerked himself free from the boy's touch with an angry word. Worse yet, he turned off at a cross road before he came to the tents, and insisted that this was the way they must go.

"But I can't—I mustn't! Don't you see?" cried Marco, frantically. "It's Flossie—I'm goin' ter her!" And he turned and ran back by himself.

With a snarl of rage the organ-grinder hurried after him, and clutched his arm.

"You come-a dis way. You hear?" he growled with an oath, and with a series of expletives that Marco could not understand. What Marco did understand, however, was the way he was dragged along the hated road that led away from those gray-white tents.

Suddenly into his mind came an illuminating thought. It was already nearly dark, and they would not go far—things might not be so hopeless, after all! So, with a studiously contented air he laid himself down in the dilapidated shed which the organ-grinder a little later found for their night's shelter.

Marco did not go to sleep, however; that was not part of his plan. He waited until the sonorous breaths from the man at his side proclaimed that his guardian slept; then he picked up his violin and stole out into the moonlight.

It was quite a mile back to the field where were the gray-white tents; but Marco's tired little feet did not falter. On and on they sped down the long white road until they came to the turn just beyond which lay the field with the tents. Marco went more cautiously now. He had no wish to rouse the camp. He wanted to see Flossie, and only Flossie, at first.

It had been a puzzle to him at first just how he was to accomplish this interview with Flossie; then in a flash had come the solution: he would play "Lost on the Ocean Wave," and she would know that he was there.

"Lost on the Ocean Wave" was a plaintive little melody of Marco's own, which Flossie had loved. "It's just like the ocean, and it moans and moans," she had sighed rapturously one day.

Very stealthily Marco slipped into the field, and approached the tents. On the farther side, a clump of bushes offered a hiding place, and in the shadow of these he took up his position to play. That others in the camp besides Flossie might hear him, he did not doubt; but that they would associate him with the melody, he did not believe. He intended, too, to stop playing the moment there was a stir of life about the tents; and he would not make himself known until the bright moonlight had told him whether it were Flossie or some one else that had been aroused.

To Marco this playing in the moonlight to charm his sister from a gipsy tent in the middle of the night, did not seem unusual in the least. Neither did it seem strange to him that he should have found the camp. Always before Marco's confident eyes had been the gray-white tents; and as for the rest—since babyhood he had lived a dream life that was much more real than the reality; and anything that had to do with music and moonlight and lost-sisters-found was the most natural thing in the world—in his world.

The music rose and swelled and died away, then rose again in a plaintive call. Marco strained eyes and ears, but there was no stir, no sound. Suddenly a hand touched his arm.

"Marco!" cried an amazed voice.

"Jake!" And Marco turned to confront a small boy who, with a caution that matched Marco's own, had crawled through the grass on the farther side of the tents, and had skirted the field to reach the player's side. *To be continued*

To Our Young Friends

DOUBTLESS you have noticed the department we have been running of late, under the heading *"Little Chats With Our Junior Agents."* Now the question is, why do YOU not enlist in the work? If it pays these others, it will pay you; that is pretty certain.

It isn't work that will take you away from your school studies or other duties, but work that you can easily do "between times." It simply means a certain amount of energy, enthusiasm and determination, and a certain amount of time put to good account each week in a systematic effort to make successful sales.

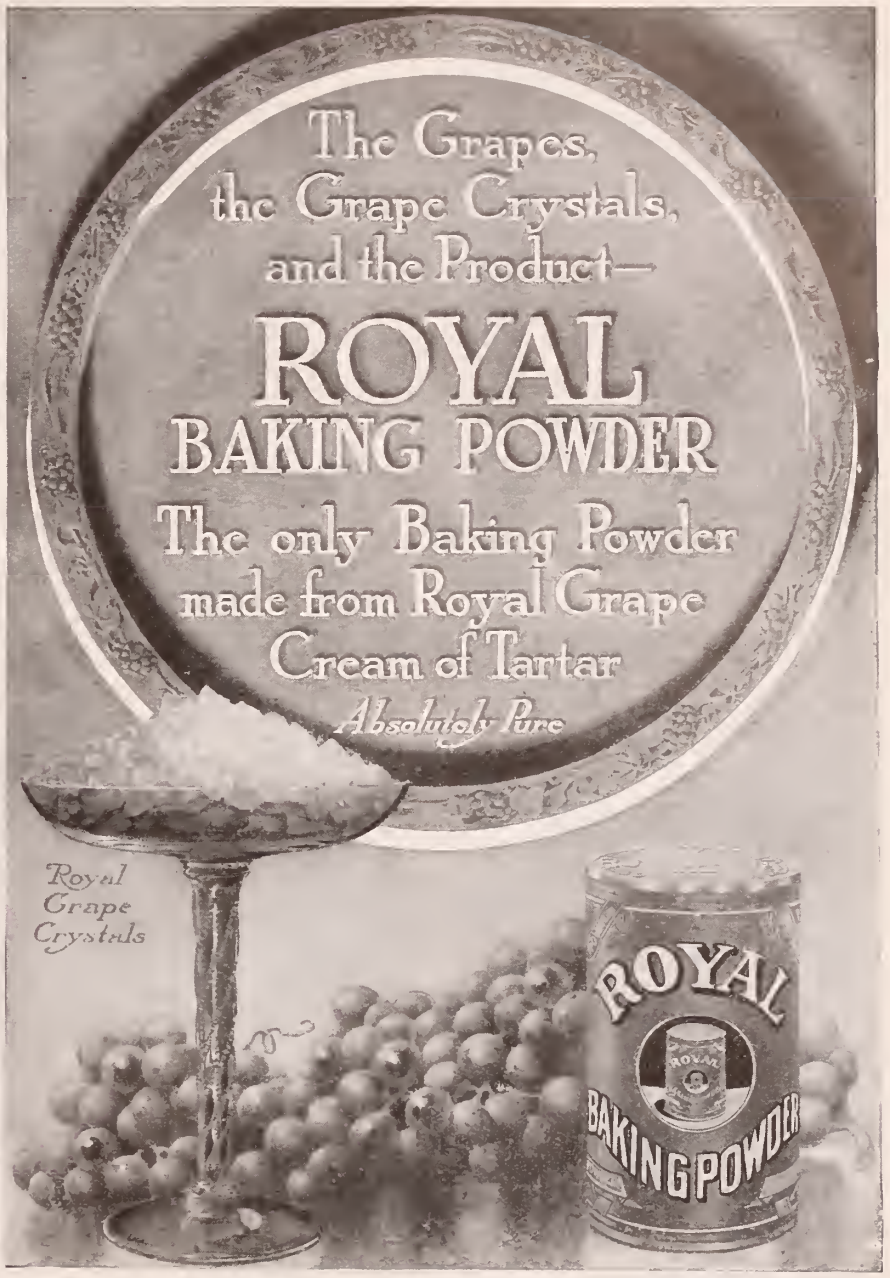
It means a chance for you to earn spending money, church and Sunday School money.

It means a splendid preliminary Business Experience for you right now, and an opportunity to learn how to deal with human nature, which will prove of big advantage to you later on, when school days are over forever and work begins in earnest.

And it means more than all these things: it means that you can secure **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, in addition to the liberal cash commissions on the papers that you sell, whatever and as many things as you choose from our Premium List of **Special Rewards.**

If you think there is anything in our proposition for you, write us TO-DAY for **TEN FREE COPIES** of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to start with, a copy of our Premium Booklet, order blanks and envelopes. Address;

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD JUNIOR DEPT.,
Bible House, New York City



Six Pairs Guaranteed Six Months

The Best Hose Made

For Men Women and Children

Six pairs of genuine "Holeproof" Hose—the softest and finest hose made—will last any child, woman or man six months without darning—or we replace every pair that wears out.

Made of the finest Egyptian cotton, with especially reinforced heel and toe.

We pay an average of 63c per pound for our yarn.

Yet we could buy yarn at 35c a pound.

Try "Holeproof" Stockings for the children. They'll like them and you'll save all the darning.

We make "Holeproof" Hosiery for the whole family.

It is sold in your town. Write for the dealers' names. Or we'll ship direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

FAMOUS
Holeproof Hosiery
FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3.00. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal, khaki and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3.00. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2.00. Medium weight. Black, tan, and black with white feet. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan and black. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3.00. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made to-day.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Office, 1906.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—6 pairs, $2.00. Made entirely of Sea Island cotton.

Are Your Hose Insured?

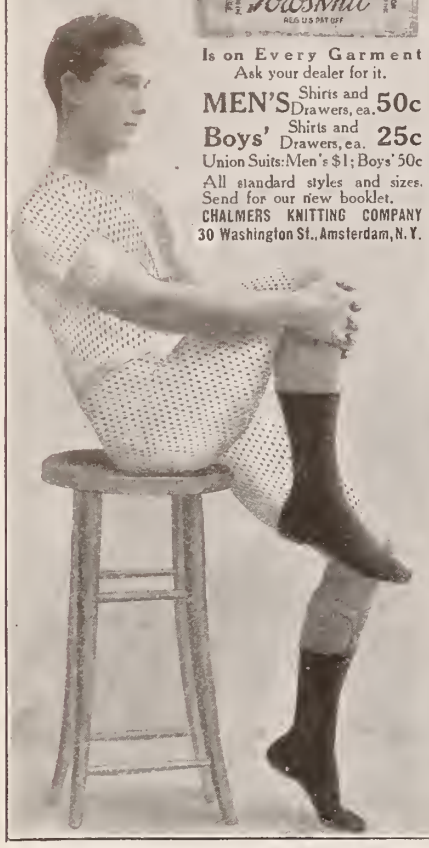
HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY, 298 Fourth Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

It was before the day of **SAPOLIO** They used to say "Woman's Work is never Done."

Yours for a clean, cool summer—
"Porosknit"
SUMMER UNDERWEAR
—natural ventilation, consequent sanitation—solid summer comfort. And Porosknit quality insures longest wear.
This Label

Is on Every Garment
Ask your dealer for it.
MEN'S Shirts and Drawers, ea. 50c
Boys' Shirts and Drawers, ea. 25c
Union Suits: Men's $1; Boys' 50c
All standard styles and sizes. Send for our new booklet.
CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY
30 Washington St., Amsterdam, N.Y.



THE TRAVELER'S FRIEND
If you travel, wear LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs. They save "carrying space" in the grip, "stop-overs" for delayed laundry, and make you comfortable. You *know* your collar is in shape always, and clean—or that you can make it white as new in a minute with a damp cloth. Never wilt or fray. All styles and sizes. If you don't travel, wear LITHOLIN just the same, and save expense. The same collar you have always worn, only waterproofed.
Collars 25c Cuffs 50c
Always sold from a RED box. Avoid substitution.
If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Styles booklet on request.
THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 2, 7 Waverley Place, New York

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."
A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME
(Illustrated)
By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.
It contains in one volume:
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.
"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.
Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

R. G., Newberg, Ore. Please inform me with regard to the temple spoken of in the last chapters of Ezekiel. Are we to understand it in a spiritual sense, or will sueh a temple be built when the Jews return to Palestine?

There have been many differenees of opinion concerning the true interpretation of the latter part of Ezekiel's prophecy, mueh of which is obscure. Some authorities have held that he gave an account of what Solomon's Temple was, others of what the second temple should be. Still others regard it as a symbolie representation of Messianic times and the establishment of God's kingdom on earth.

Reader, Newark, N. J. Is it right from any point of view—moral, humanitarian or Christian—for a person to aceumulate money or property running away into the millions? I should think that there should be a limit.

If riehes come through just and honorable methods, and are properly used, they may be and often are a means of blessing. Wealth that comes through extortion, oppression or usury carries no blessing with it, but usually the reverse. The "unrighteous rich" are frequently denounced in Scripture. That land is probably happiest where there are fewest great fortunes. We have no right to judge men, however, rich or poor. There is no community in the world where there are not some men who, through superior ability and courageous enterprise, will inevitably become leaders in commerce and industry and reap the largest rewards.

M. A. W., Crooksville, O. Please explain Aets 8:33; the first two clauses of the verse.

The passage is reproduced from Isa. 53:7, 8, and the last of these two verses is self-explanatory.

G. V., Mansfield, O. 1. What was the date of the fall of Port Arthur? 2. When was the battle of Mukden fought? 3. How many men fought on each side at Mukden?

1. Port Arthur surrendered on January 2, 1905. 2. There were a number of battles on different dates, grouped under the title of Mukden. The armies came in contact near Mukden in the middle of February, 1905, and the decisive aetion was not fought until the middle of the month. On February 19 the Japanese advanced, several engagements were fought, and on March 8 Kuropatkin withdrew part of his army and made a sueeessful attaek on Aoki and Nogi, but was compelled later to withdraw. On March 9 and Mareh 10, the Japanese entered Mukden. It should rather be called the campaign of Mukden. 3. The Japanese had 500,000 men, while Kuropatkin had about a hundred thousand less. All of them were not present at Mukden.

Subscriber, Alhany, N. Y. What is the law in New York State regarding the disposition of a man's real estate and personal property after death, when leaving widow without children? Does she have one-third, or all?

Whether a husband leaves a will or dies intestate, in either case the widow is entitled to the use or income of one-third his real estate. If he leaves a will, he may bequeath all his personal property to whom he pleases. If he dies intestate, leaving a widow and no children, or descendants of deceased children, his widow takes as follows: 1. If husband leaves a parent, widow takes one-half personal estate. 2. If he leaves no parent, but does leave a brother, sister, nephew or nieee, the widow takes one-half and in addition $2,000 out of the other half if there is so mueh, and if not she takes all the other half. 3. If he leaves no parent, brother, sister, nephew or niece, widow takes all personal estate. 4. If husband leaves any deseendant, widow takes only one-third personal property.

P. D. E., Middlesex, Vt. What eonnection has the Salome danee, with its immoral tendeney, with the Salome mentioned as being one of the women present at the erucifixion? Is mention of her made elsewhere in the Bible?

No conneetion whatsoever. The Salome who was present at the crueifixion was the wife of Zebedee (see Matt. 27:56 and Mark 15:40, also Mark 16:1). The Salome of the dance was the daughter of Herodias (see Matt. 14:6).

A. T. J., Evington, Va. Please explain Mark 16:17, 18. Why do not those signs follow believers in Christ to-day? Is it on account of unbelief?

These verses are peculiar to Mark. They indicate signs by which Christ would confirm, in a miraculous manner, the preaching of his believers. They were to be speeial experiences for a special purpose, and there is no ground for assuming that they were to be continued indefinitely.

Reader, Enon, Pa. If a woman is granted absolute divorce from her husband, is the man free, by the laws of Pennsylvania and Ohio, to marry again? When she obtains the divorce, does this free the husband?

It depends on the local law. Usually, if divorce is on the statutory ground, the deeree forbids the guilty party to marry during the lifetime of the other party. But this may be evaded by marriage in another State. Better ask a local lawyer.

C. H. K., Sterling, Ark. Why are eggs used on Easter Sunday, and how and where did the custom originate?

The custom of giving eggs is an old Eastern custom. It was found among the Persians and Jews. Christians probably adopted it to symbolize the resurrection.

J. D., Gladwin, Mich. When and by whom was the Gospel first brought to England, and where was the first church built?

The conversion of England has been called the first foreign missionary movement of the Western Chureh. The County of Kent reeeived Christian missionaries in the sixth century, when King Ethelbert married a Christian wife, who was a daughter of a Frankish King. St. Augustine really founded the Christian Church in England. The first church in England was doubtless built in Kent, and the oldest church in England is at Canterbury. There is even a tradition that Paul, in his wanderings, visited the southern part of Britain.

J. G. W., Grand Haven, Mich.; Reader, Nebraska, and others. Give some aeeount of the Rhodes scholarships; how many, and to whom awarded?

Ceeil Rhodes in his will provided that a fund should be created to pay the expenses of a certain number of students at Oxford. In Ameriea, two students were eligible from each State and Territory. Fifteen scholarships were

Continued on next page

The May-Day Parade in New York City

FOR years, May Day in Europe has been chosen by those who are discontented with the present system of government and society, for demonstrations and speeches. This year New York saw a similar parade composed largely of those from the continent of Europe, who had participated in such affairs abroad. Thousands turned out, but rain interfered with the meetings in the squares.

Vudor Porch Shades Will Make Your Porch Cool, Shady, and Comfortable on the Hottest Day.

They keep out the glare and heat of the sun yet leave the porch airy and breeze-open.
Vudor Porch Shades are made of wide strips of linden wood, firmly bound with strong seine twine and are artistically stained with weather-proof colors. They last for years. Vudor Porch Shades cost from $2.25 up, according to width, and a porch of ordinary size can be completely equipped with them at a cost of from $5 to $10.
Write for Booklet and Name of Local Dealer
We will send you free, upon receipt of a postal card request, the beautiful Vudor booklet, fully describing and illustrating, in actual colors, Vudor Porch Shades and Vudor Re-enforced Hammocks. With the booklet we will send you name of dealer in your town.
HOUGH SHADE CORPORATION, 242 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.

How Loss is Avoided and Income Increased
STATISTICS prove that Savings Institutions supervised by the New York Banking Department are among the *safest* in the Union. For 16 years the operations of this Company have been regularly examined and its statements confirmed by the New York Banking Department.
Our patrons are protected by Assets of over $1,900,000. *Surplus and Profits*, $138,000. Testimonials from hundreds of investors, who pronounce our dealings exact, fair and equitable, go still further to justify your confidence.
We receive for investment, at 5 Per Cent. per Year, any sum from $25.00 to $3000.00. Earnings are paid for every day the funds are in our hands, and the principle is subject to withdrawal at any time on 30 days' notice.
Note that 5 per cent. yields an income one-quarter larger than a 4 per cent rate. Loss of earning-time at the latter rates due to arbitrary dates for crediting interest, makes the difference still greater.
It is less trouble to deal with us by mail than to bank locally.
Let us send testimonials and write you fully.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

CORNISH FROM FACTORY TO HOME
On a Year's Free Trial
Easy Terms
Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?
Buy on the Cornish Plan
which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice, giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it, and we give you an ironclad Bond of Indemnity which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.
Send for the New Cornish Book
The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

Save One-third. Buy on the Cornish Plan
CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J.
Established Over 56 Years

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled. Write Pres., C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

OSTERMOOR
Mattress
is clean, sanitary and comfortable beyond compare. $15.

It is not stuffed into the tick like dirty horsehair, which lumps and bumps and sags and bags in a month.

It is built of clean, springy OSTERMOOR-SHEETS, hand-laid in the tick and will hold its shape forever.

Dust-proof, damp-proof, vermin-proof; a sun-bath is all the renovation it requires.

Buy an Ostermoor—and an Ostermoor only—if you really want the maximum of sleep-giving comfort; the satisfaction of cleanliness and health under you during your resting hours.

Send for Samples of Ticking With Our 144-Page Book

With them we send the name of your Ostermoor dealer. When you buy, be sure that the name "Ostermoor" and our trade-mark label is sewed on end of mattress. Then, *and then only*, will you have a *genuine* mattress. If your dealer has none in stock, we will ship direct, express prepaid, same day check is received. 30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL granted, money returned if dissatisfied. Send for our free book, "The Test of Time."

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY
115 Elizabeth Street, New York
Canada: Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal

REVERSIBLE
"Linene" COLLARS
MADE IN 10 STYLES.
10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. in stamps. Give size and style.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T Boston, Mass.

YOU have a Right to INDEPENDENCE

If you have an honest desire to escape salaried drudgery, I can instruct you how to gain financial independence—how to secure a business of your own. Over 800 others have succeeded and are ready to help—for you will help them.

Let Me Send You, NOW, the story of this new business, with convincing FACTS and FIGURES.

Write to-day for Pointers on the Collection Business.

American Collection Service, 63 State Street Detroit, Mich.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

awarded to Germany, and from one to nine to each of the colonies of Great Britain. "The scholarships are awarded on marks only three-tenths whereof shall be given to a candidate for his literary and scholastic attainments, the remainder being for his love of outdoor athletics and sports; for strong manly qualities, such as courage, generosity and kindness, and for high moral character, and especially for ambition to serve and lead in large public affairs." In some States the scholars are appointed in rotation by the leading colleges. The candidate must be a citizen of the United States, under twenty-four, and must have studied two years at an American college. Each student receives $1,500 a year, which just about pays his necessary expenses at Oxford. Inquiries may be addressed to the nearest college or university.

S. K., Newark, N. J. Can one be a Christian and engage in the beer brewing or whisky distilling business, or retail it over the bar?

"One cannot serve two masters." The Christian profession is incompatible with the liquor business, which is a main source of so much sin, misery, crime and suffering; which degrades its victims to the level of the brute and annually drags down tens of thousands to untimely graves.

J. B. S., Jordan, Mont. 1. Where is the largest natural bridge in the world? 2. Where can I get *The Great Hereafter?* 3. Is there any proof that there ever was such a person as St. Patrick, or that he chased snakes, etc.?

1. We have no data as to the various natural bridges of the world. One of the largest, if not the largest, is the natural bridge in Rockbridge County, Virginia. It spans a chasm 200 feet deep and 90 feet wide. 2. *The Great Hereafter* may be obtained from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York. Its price is $2.50, cloth binding. 3. Yes; St. Patrick is an authentic historical character, and the principal facts of his life are well known, not only from the writings of historians who lived about his day, but from his own writings, which have come down to us. He was born at Dumharton, on the Clyde, in Scotland, about the year 400 A.D. He went to Ireland about 440 A.D., where he converted many to Christianity. He founded many schools, churches and monasteries. He died at an advanced age.

Mrs. H. I., Tilton, N. H. Is there any difference in the height of the Pacific and Atlantic oceans at Panama?

The general average level of the two oceans is the same. One or the other might be raised temporarily by the trade winds or certain meteorological conditions, the waves being blown against the coast.

E. W., Mexico, Mo. 1. Who has the privilege of deciding whose portrait shall be exhibited in the Hall of Fame? 2. Who is buried in Westminster Abbey, England, and who determines who shall be buried in Westminster Abbey?

1. Every ten years a certain number of names are voted on by a committee appointed by the University Council of New York University. There are no portraits in the Hall of Fame, only bronze tablets, with the names and deeds of those who are selected to be thus honored. 2. The church authorities and the government usually. Doubtless the sovereign is also consulted. There is no set rule; only the most distinguished authors, soldiers, etc., are buried there. It holds the dust of many of England's greatest kings and queens.

T. A. B., San Antonio, Texas. Is it consistent that a father perform the marriage ceremony for his son?

If the father in question be an ordained clergyman, there is nothing improper whatever in his performing the ceremony in question.

N. G. S., Leominster, Mass. What is meant in Luke 11:29 (last clause)? In what way was Jonah the "sign"?

This was the second public announcement of Christ's resurrection three days after his death. Jonah's case was analogous as being a signal judgment, or decree, reversed in three days and followed by a glorious mission to the Gentiles. The "heart of the earth" simply means the grave.

A. H. N., Iowa. 1. Is there anything in profane history (I find nothing in sacred) to show the number of Abram's family when he came to the "Valley of Hebron"? 2. Also, why are so many words, most of them unimportant ones, of the Bible printed in italics?

1. Josephus, in *Antiquities of the Jews* (Book 1, Chapter 7), says Abram had no son of his own when he left Chaldea, and there is no mention of daughters. In chapter 15 (after his settlement in Hebron), mention is made (besides Isaac and Ishmael) of six sons by Keturah, and ten grandsons. 2. These are words not in the original, but implied and necessary to the English rendering of the text.

Mrs. F. A. W., Plainview, Minn. What is the meaning in the Apostles' Creed of this sentence: "The communion of saints"?

It is usually interpreted in the sense of Christian fellowship: (1) with God, and (2) with one another. See Acts 2:42; Gal. 2:9; I. John 1:3; Eph. 2:19; II. Cor. 8:4, and similar passages.

G. L. N., Waxhaw, N. C. 1. Do our island possessions and dependencies have representatives at Washington? 2. What is the number of the United States Senate and House of Representatives?

1. The island possessions of the United States send delegates to Congress at Washington. These sit in the House of Representatives, and may speak on a bill affecting the possession from which they come, but they are not allowed to vote. 2. There are 92 Senators; 31 are Democrats and 61 are Republicans. There are 391 Representatives in the House of Representatives; 161 are Democrats and 223 Republicans. We are unable to answer the other question sent. Write to secretary of the Virginia Historical Society, Richmond, Va.

J. O. C., Auxvasse, Mo. Tell us something of Ocean Grove; where it is located?

Ocean Grove is a town in Monmouth County, N. J. It is thirty-nine miles east of Trenton, and on the Atlantic coast. It has a fine beach, and is a very popular summer resort. It was founded in 1870 by the Methodist Church. The midsummer camp meeting at the Grove is an event of almost national importance, and when at its height the population of the Grove is from 50,000 to 75,000.

Miscellaneous

L. S., Baltimore, Md. Send full name and address for reply.

A. R., New Jersey. Write to a pastor of any Methodist Church in Toronto, Canada, for the desired information.

J. N. L., Davenport, Neb. See answer to another correspondent about length of time Noah was in the Ark.

Mrs. G. W. Douglas, South Prairie, Pierce County, Wash., will be glad to receive from any reader of this journal the address of Rev. H. A. Jones.

N. D. S., Pennsylvania. 1. See answer on page 234, 1909 volume. 2. It is claimed that Lincoln was a Presbyterian, although he really laid claim to no particular denomination.

J. F., Peapack, N. J. We have already stated, with reference to the miracle in question, that God is the author not of evil, but of good, and that he has never bestowed upon man any gift that was not good.

Mrs. Frank Zeiger, Niagara Falls, N. Y., would be grateful to any one sending her the address of Thomas Jelfs and Mrs. Harriot Pierce, of Birmingham, England, who came to the United States thirty years ago.

Miss A. M., Philadelphia. There are many ministers who will not marry divorced persons. It would be well if all pastors were more particular in this respect and were careful to ascertain whether or not the parties were legally entitled to marry.

Lest You Forget!

Again we say: "One copy of the 'NATIONAL' Style Book is Yours, Free."

All season long we have been advertising to YOU that one copy of the Great "NATIONAL" Style Book is YOURS — FREE. That one copy belongs to YOU—you only need to write for it.

And now, Lest You Forget, again we say one copy of the "NATIONAL" Style Book has been reserved for YOU — is YOURS. Won't you write for it now?

The "NATIONAL" Style Book will show you every new style in all kinds of apparel for Summer wear, including hundreds of NewYork's best styles in Lingerie Dresses and Tub Suits from $3.98 to $19.98, Ready-Made Skirts, $3.98 to $18.98, Waists from 98c. to $8.98, Petticoats, 59c. to $9.98, Hats, $1.98 to $12.98, and also the famous "NATIONAL" Tailored Suits Made to Your Measure of silks and other materials for Summer wear. Prices $7.50 to $35.

Isn't it WELL worth while to stop now and write for your "NATIONAL" Style Book To-day?

The "NATIONAL" Policy:

The "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag our signed Guarantee of satisfaction or your money back—is tied on every "NATIONAL" Garment.

We pay Postage and Expressage to all parts of the World.

National Cloak & Suit Co.,
218 West 24th St., New York City
Mail Orders Only No Agents or Branch Stores

Princess Chic
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
SIX STRAP FIGURE SHAPER
Demanded by Present Styles
Perfect Support
Perfect Comfort.

Gives better results in figure shaping than the new corsets, at a trifle of their cost.

The only device that healthfully supports instead of dragging on the muscles of the back.

At the leading stores or direct from the makers if you don't find them.

Price $1.00 for 6-strap as illustrated. 4-strap style, 50c. Colors, black, white and blue.

Give waist measure in ordering.

A. STEIN & CO., 338 W. Congress St., Chicago

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

LITTLE CHATS WITH OUR JUNIOR AGENTS

THE picture of Edith M. Snyder, one of our most successful Junior Agents, which we publish to-day, is another proof of the gratifying fact that our Girls are by no means behind our Boys; we simply have fewer of them. And we want more; we want more Boys and Girls both, and the greater the number of our Junior Agents the more attractive we can make the proposition for You, and the more profitable, for we can then afford to offer more rewards. But for the present we do not see how anything *could* come nearer to being exactly the *right* thing at this season of the year than our **Baseball Outfit,** previously announced, or the **Roller Skates** or **Camera,** mentioned last week. We want every one of our Boys and Girls to possess at least one of these splendid premiums.

Edith M. Snyder
Hamburg, Pa.

Which are we going to send you? Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD JUNIOR DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

We recommend for the investment of savings or surplus funds

6 per cent.
First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Twin Falls Salmon River Land & Water Company

Denominations--$100, $500 and $1000

The mortgage upon which these bonds is based is sanctioned by the United States Government and the State of Idaho ---

The bonds are further secured by deposit of purchase money mortgages of individual owners, and are **absolutely guaranteed** as to both principal and interest by **The American Water Works and Guarantee Company, of Pittsburgh,** owning and controlling 40 waterworks plants and having a capital and surplus of $4,000,000.

We do not know of any safer, more satisfactory investment for the man or woman with $100 or more to invest.

Write for circular and illustrated book on irrigation. Address Dept. V

J. S. & W. S. KUHN, Inc.,
INVESTMENT BANKERS
Bank for Savings Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Philadelphia Chicago St. Louis

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets
REALLY DELIGHTFUL
The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum
Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR DOCTOR KNOWS
that the six drops of real peppermint in every Chiclet are good for the stomach

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.
Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

SUNMOUNT SANATORIUM SANTA FE New Mexico
An ethical institution for the climatic and modern treatment of
TUBERCULOSIS
In the foothills of the Rockies. Ideal Cool Summer.
Moderate Rates Send for Booklet

I-N-S-E-C-T-O-N-O-S
Non-poisonous. Kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Bed-bugs, Fleas, Cabbage and Currant Worms, Red Spiders, Rose Slugs, Poultry Lice, etc. A complete success; highly endorsed; awarded diploma.
Agents Wanted. Two Sizes—25c. and $1.00, postpaid. Address: Wm. Branson Mfr., Wooster, O.

The Grace of Letter Writing*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

OUR lesson to-day is part of a letter. Letter writing has become so common that we are not sufficiently thankful for it as one of life's greatest privileges—a means of speaking to friends who are far away, and of hearing from them in return. When a traveler in Africa wished to communicate with friends one hundred miles away, through territory which would be dangerous for him because of tribal wars, he attempted to get some of the savages to carry a letter, which, he told them, would speak for him to the other white men to whom it was delivered. The savages knew the location, for they had left the white men, to whom the letter was to go, only a few days before; but when it was explained to them that this piece of paper would talk to the people to whom it should be given, the superstitious fears of the natives were aroused and the first man who had volunteered to carry the letter dropped it in alarm and ran away. A great crowd assembled, and at a distance gazed at the piece of paper, which fluttered on the ground. "It is medicine," they said; "it is charmed." No reward was sufficient to induce any one of them to touch it, because it was "a paper that could talk." The traveler finally put the paper in a tree and asked the natives to point it out to his friends if they came that way, but they were too terrified to do even so much as that, and his friends passed that way without getting any knowledge of the letter. This incident may help us to realize what a wonderful thing it is that a paper can talk. Written language is only second in wonder to spoken language—both of them great blessings as a means of expressing thought and love; a means also of receiving knowledge and help. In early times letters were written on stones and pottery, which of course made letters expensive and cumbersome. Up to 1839, when Rowland Hill invented cheap postage, letters were as expensive as express packages, and were, therefore, beyond the reach of the poor. We may well put high in the list of our blessings the cheap postage and rural delivery and fast mail of our time. It costs only two cents to send a letter to any part of our own country, and recently the privilege has been extended to Great Britain and Germany, and will probably be extended to the whole world in a few years. For one cent we can send printed leaves, that are for the healing of the nations, to China and India—pages that will make the Gospel known and that will help to make a better world here and now.

The letter in our hands to-day is probably from the brother of Jesus. Surely we should gather about such a letter with intensest interest, and carefully note every word. It is not absolutely certain that James, who wrote the epistle, is James the brother of Jesus, but the evidence points that way. It was probably the same James who settled the controversy we studied in the last lesson. The church of Jerusalem looked up to him as a wise and kind father, and surely we should expect to find in his letter things that would make us wiser and more useful.

A Letter from God

But the Bible is a letter from Jesus himself. On the family Bible of the teachers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S great Bible class, to make the Bible seem really like a letter, are printed these words from its pages:

"I have written unto you, fathers."

"I have written unto you, young men."

"I have written unto you, little children."

The Bible is a letter from our heavenly Father to us all, to show us how to live usefully and happily in this world, and find our way home by and by.

The Bible contains many little letters. Some of these are like the one of our lesson, for everybody. That is why this letter is called the "epistle general" of James, which means the same as the words "open letter" in modern times. But the Bible also contains some very sweet personal letters that were originally written to individuals, but have been put into the Bible for us all to profit by. One of these is the second letter of John, addressed: "To the elect lady and her children, whom I love in the truth. I rejoice greatly that I have found of thy children walking in truth as we have received a commandment from the Father." The third letter of John also is a personal letter "to the well-beloved Gaius." There are two personal letters from Paul to Timothy that are interesting to children, because they tell how Timothy from a child knew the Holy Scriptures and was made by them wise unto salvation, with the aid of his mother Eunice and his grandmother Lois. There is another personal letter from Paul to another of his helpers, Titus; and yet another personal letter to Philemon. One of the sweetest of Paul's open letters, written to a whole church, is that to the first Christian church in Europe, at Philippi, to whom Paul says: "I have you in my heart." That surely was a wonderful love-letter of a pastor to a church that he loved as if it had been his bride.

Doing Good by Letters

Perhaps one reason why there are so many letters in the Bible is that God wants to teach us that one way to do good is by writing letters. The subject of the lesson to-day is "doing good," and we ought to be thinking of all the ways in which we can ourselves do good, so that this will be a lesson that we have not only learned but lived. A little later I will suggest many ways in which we can all do good, but let us all now consider that letter writing is one way in which almost everybody can do good. In Christian lands there are very few people except the babies who cannot write a letter, and we ought not to use this wonderful blessing of the mail to write letters only for money or other selfish purposes. Letter writing is a proper way to do good even on the Lord's Day—only the letters should not be letters of gossip or business, but letters in which we try to say something to absent scholars or children or others that will in some way help them to be good or do good. Some people think that Sabbath observance means doing nothing, but Jesus taught that the true way to keep the Sabbath is by doing good—all the more on that day because work for money would be suspended. Jesus wrought miracles of healing in all parts of Palestine to show the people that doing good was the very best kind of Sabbath keeping. And when Jesus came back from heaven to visit John on Patmos, on the Lord's Day, he told him to write seven letters to make seven cities better. A great many magazines have been induced by letters to put out advertising that invites the people into whose homes they go to buy intoxicating drinks and drugs. One of the papers exposing the medicines

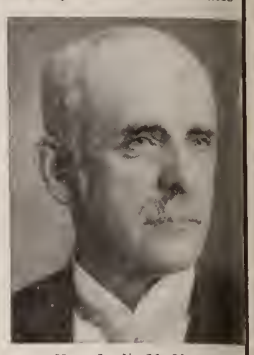
Continued on next page

* **International Sunday School Lesson for May 30, 1909.** James 2 : 14-26. GOLDEN TEXT: "Faith apart from works is barren." James 2 : 20.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 442, and write them for full information.

$1 will open a bank account for you in
The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Company, of Philadelphia

The president of this institution, the Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the United States Treasury, believes that the best help to thrift is a savings fund account; and that the idea should be especially encouraged with those of modest means.



Hon. Leslie M. Shaw

The hardest thing about saving is to make a start. Mr. Shaw's plan makes it easy to start, NOW, at the moment you are reading these words. Simply mail a dollar (more if you wish) and the Company will open an account in your name and send your bank book by return post, together with pamphlet of banking information.

4% paid on savings fund accounts. 2% on accounts subject to check.
Savings fund deposits accepted up to $1000.

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Co.
LESLIE M. SHAW, President
943 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

FREE
10 BEAUTIES of FRIENDSHIP 10
Souvenir Post Cards—These Six and Four More—All Different

The most royally beautiful set of Souvenir Post Cards ever produced. Every flower in natural, life-like, gorgeously beautiful colors on a gold background. Each card contains a pretty verse of sentiment suitable for any time or person. We will send our Farm News journal on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay expense of cards—and 6 cents for trial subscription to our great journal—only **10 cts in all.** Either offer separately. Send today.
Simmons Pub. Co., 407 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

THIS BARRE GRANITE **MONUMENT** $81.00

Barre Granite Monuments at $81.00 to $385.00.

Five hundred styles and sizes of Marble and Granite Tombstones and Monuments at
$3.60 to $385.00
If you want the best in stonecraft at direct-from-the-quarry prices, write for No 526E Tombstone Catalogue
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago

"Get There"
at a price to suit you direct for a
BLACK MOTOR BUGGY

Built for country roads, hills and mud. Engine—14 H. P., 2 cylinders, air cooled, chain drive rear wheels, double brake. Speed 2 to 25 m. per hr.—30 miles on 1 gal. of gasoline. Highest quality finish, workmanship and materials. Absolutely safe and reliable. **Write for Book No. A-74**
BLACK MFG. CO., 124 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

LAKE HURON AND LAKE SUPERIOR
A magnificent summer trip is enjoyed by taking this "fresh water sea voyage" from Sarnia, Ontario, to Fort William, Ontario, through these great inland seas. This year new steamers have been added to the Northern Navigation Co.'s fleet, and the finest and fastest vessels on the Great Lakes will fly the house flag of this popular Company. The steamers run in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway System, and all particulars, rates and descriptive literature, etc., can be had for the asking by applying to G. W. Vaux 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BOYS AND GIRLS
Can earn many dollars during vacation or after school selling household novelties. Large catalogue, instructions and sample Perfection Cake Tin and four other useful novelties, worth over a dollar, sent at once if you will send 25 cents to pay cost of packing.

Household Novelty Works, 30-100 Republic St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Shipments made from Chicago or Buffalo, as desired.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

that are made mostly of alcohol received a letter saying: "You are attacking whisky by the spoonful and advertising it by the bottle." The manager replied that the point was well taken, and they would keep up the fight against the quack medicines and banish forever the liquor advertisements.

Letters to Working Girls

There is a splendid suggestion in the "letter guild," started some years ago in Birmingham, England, by some ladies of leisure, who agreed each to write a helpful letter to some working girl every month, in a plain, simple style, and in a spirit of good comradeship, on subjects likely to interest girls, such as friendship, home life, rainy days, worries, work. The girls were persuaded to answer these letters and the movement became not only helpful but popular, until the number of working girls in the guild was much greater than that of the ladies of leisure. There is a splendid instance of letter writing by a busy public man, John Sherman, then Secretary of State, by which a disheartened younger man was aroused to a successful life. The letter which wrought this change is as follows:

"You say that your life has been a failure, and that you are thirty years old, and ready to die. You say that you cannot find work, and that you see no hope in life. You say that your friends do not care to speak to you now.

"Let me tell you that you have reached that point in life when a man must see the very best prospects for his future career. You, at thirty, stand on the bridge that divides youth and manhood. The one is dying, perhaps, but the other will soon burst young and hopeful from the ashes, and you will find in yourself a new being—a man. Do not let your discontent kill this new life before it is born.

"Unless you are physically deformed, go to work. Go to work at any honest work, if it only brings you a dollar a day. Then learn to live within that dollar. Pay no more than ten cents for a meal and twenty cents for a bed, and save as much of the balance as you can, and with the same intensity as you would save your mother's life. Make the most of your appearance. Do not dress gaudily, but cleanly. Abandon liquor as you would abandon a pestilence, for liquor is the curse that wrecks more lives than all the horrors of the world combined.

"If you are a man of brains, as your letter leads me to believe you are, wait until you are in a condition to seek your level, and then seek it with courage and tenacity. It may take time to reach it; it may take years, but you will surely reach it—you will turn from the workingman into the business man or the professional man with so much ease that you will marvel at it. But have one ideal, and aim for it. No ship ever reached its port by sailing for a dozen other ports at the same time.

"Be contented, for without contentment there is no love or friendship, and without those blessings life is, indeed, a hopeless case. Learn to love your books, for there is pleasure, instruction and friendship in books. Go to church, for the church helps to ease the pains of life. But never be a hypocrite; if you cannot believe in God, believe in your honor. Listen to music, whenever you can, for music charms the mind, and fills a man with lofty ideals.

"Cheer up! Never want to die. Why, I am twice your age, and over, and I do not want to die. Get out into the world. Work, eat, sleep, read and talk about the great events of the day, even if you are forced to go among laborers."

Among the abuses of the mail one of the worst is writing angry and abusive letters. It may sometimes be well for a man who is greatly excited to sit down and write out his feelings as an overcharged engine lets off steam, but letters written in excitement should always be kept over night, and then usually torn up or burned. One will seldom regret not having sent such a letter, but thousands have bitterly regretted the sending. A part of a poem by Amos R. Wells illustrates this:

I have written them, keen and sarcastic and long,
With righteously wrathful intent,
Not a stroke undeserved nor a censure too strong;
And some, alas, some of them went!

Ah, blessed the letters that happily go
On errands of kindliness bent;
But much of my peace and fortune I owe
To the letters I never have sent.

MEMORY MENDING

What Food Alone Can Do for the Memory

The influence of food upon the brain and memory is so little understood that people are inclined to marvel at it.

Take a person who has been living on improperly selected food and put him upon a scientific diet in which the food Grape-Nuts is largely used and the increase of mental power that follows is truly remarkable.

A Canadian who was sent to Colorado for his health illustrates this point in a most convincing manner:

"One year ago I came from Canada a nervous wreck, so my physician said, and reduced in weight to almost a skeleton and my memory was so poor that conversations had to be repeated that had taken place only a few hours before. I was unable to rest day or night, for my nervous system was shattered.

"The change of climate helped me a little, but it was soon seen that this was not all that I needed. I required the proper selection of food, although I did not realize it until a friend recommended Grape-Nuts to me and I gave this food a thorough trial. Then I knew what the right food could do and I began to change in my feelings and bodily condition.

"This kept up until now after six months use of Grape-Nuts all my nervous trouble has entirely disappeared, I have gained in flesh all that I had lost, and what is more wonderful to me than anything else, my memory is as good as it ever was.

"Grape-Nuts has remade me all over, mind and body, when I never expected to be well and happy again." "There's a Reason."

Look for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Best Seal for Jelly Glasses

The way to be *certain* of keeping jellies unharmed by mold or damp is to discard troublesome paper covers and pour melted paraffine directly *on* the contents of each glass after jellies are cool.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

when cool, makes an air-tight seal and is more convenient than the old way. Fruit jars are sealed by dipping caps *into* melted paraffine after closing.

Use Pure Refined Paraffine as a polish for uncarpeted floors—put a little in hot starch to give finish to linens—add it to hot wash water and make the washing easier. Write for a neat Paraffine Paper Pad for use on ironing-day. It keeps sad-irons from sticking.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

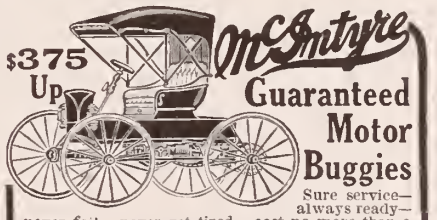
Soda Cracker Logic

Any baker can make an ordinary soda cracker — but to produce Uneeda Biscuit requires the specially fitted bakeries of the

NATIONAL
BISCUIT
COMPANY

All soda crackers are food. But there is only *one* soda cracker highest in food value as well as best in freshness. Of course, *that* soda cracker is

Uneeda Biscuit 5¢



$375 Up McIntyre Guaranteed Motor Buggies

Sure service—always ready—never fail—never get tired—cost no more than a good horse and buggy—cost far less to keep—sure goers over **Any Kind of Roads**

Speed up to 30 miles an hour. Simple, durable, guaranteed mechanical construction. Solid tires — no tire troubles or repair expense. A woman or child can drive them. Farmers of high standing may secure appointment as agents. Twenty models to choose from. Complete line. Write for free catalog No. 87, illustrated and descriptive.

W. H. McINTYRE COMPANY, Auburn, Indiana
256 Broadway, New York; 1730 Grand Ave., Kansas City; 418 Third Ave., S., Minneapolis; Canadian Factory, Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Orillia, Ont.

$50 TO $300 SAVED

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

GALLOWAY

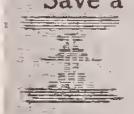
Price and quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a

5-H.-P. only $119.50

Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write for special proposition. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and one small profit. Send for my big BOOK FREE.

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

Save a third on your matting



We import direct from China and Japan in immense quantities, and sell direct to you. No middle profits; you save four to six dollars a roll.

We know that the quality is best; that the straw is long, strong and wear-resisting; that the weave is even and accurate, that the designs are beautiful and exclusive.

We guarantee every roll, and will refund your money if you are dissatisfied.

Japan matting, roll of 40 yds., $9 to $10
China matting, roll of 40 yds., $7 to $9.50

Sold in 40 yd. rolls only. Quick shipment.

We pay the freight.

Send for our catalogue showing 16 designs (actual colors. Also ask for our handsome catalogue of Hancock Rugs at manufacturer's prices. Both are free.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E 15 Philadelphia

The Rapid Fireless Cooker

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You

Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 day's trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 percent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries—Sent promptly on

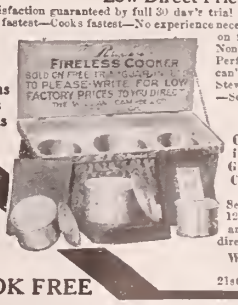
30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Complete With Roasting Attachment. Also GENUINE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS FREE

Send name today for over 125 splendid Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.

WM. CAMPBELL CO.
Dept. 2
21st St. Detroit, Mich.

Steams
Stews
Roasts



Bakes
Fries
Boils

BOOK FREE

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Profitable Hospitality*

IT is asserted by pessimists, and sometimes even by many of a hopeful spirit, that the Church is losing its influence.

This may or may not be true. Statistics indicate that it is not; and certainly there was never a time when the Spirit of Christ was so plainly manifested as now throughout all ranks of society.

On every side we see men and women of wealth and culture leaving their homes to work among the poor and neglected. Instead of crusts and pennies flung forth to them, work, instruction and good society are seen to be the helps most needed. Without subscribing to the violent and often startling tenets of the so-called Socialist party, most of the members of our evangelical churches are cherishing a noble socialism. This means that, as Charles Zueblin has expressed it, the more fortunate members of society are no longer contented to enjoy the good things of life, while they see their brethren suffering destitution. The conscience of the well-to-do world is awakening.

And good men are no longer satisfied merely to put their hands in their pockets and dole out coins to the needy. They see that personal service is what the poor need. We are all coming to understand that physical disease is at the root of much of the sin which we have been wont to consider purely moral and voluntary. We must call in the lame and the halt and the blind to eat with us, to talk with us, to fellowship with us, before we can hopefully expect to convert their souls.

It has been asserted by a minister in a great church in one of our largest cities, that another minister, not far away, had recently set before his congregation the duty of calling upon those who had just united with their organization.

"Of course, when you visit these people," he explained, "you can make them understand that your call is simply for the purpose of welcoming them into the Church, and not as a social attention, which they are expected to reciprocate."

In a sense, the fact that such an utterance could be made by a Christian minister is depressing and discouraging. In another sense, the knowledge is encouraging that nearly every one who hears of this deliverance will thrill with indignation at the man's miserable snobbishness.

To enter a person's house and tell him there that, as a member of the same church, you are willing to associate with him, while, as a social being, you do not care to continue the acquaintance, is such barefaced and brutal caste-building, that one wonders if the man who does it can ever again look his fellow-men in the eye.

You may defend him by saying that in a great city few can afford to enlarge their social circle.

Very well. Then keep away from the houses of new people. Do not go there to give them the hand of Christian fellowship, only to slap them in the face the next minute.

The value of the individual man—as Christ values him—that is what we need to realize. "We must open our New Testament," says Dr. Jefferson, "and read again of the one sheep, the one coin, and the one boy. We must come back to Peter's Pentecostal phrase, 'every one of you', and learn how to speak with Pauline accent the names of individual men. We must come back to the New Testament point of view." Then and only then shall we know the true charity, which is universal love.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday. May 30. TEXT: Luke 14: 12-14.

Home Mission Heroes*

IT is an undoubted fact that a considerable element in the impulse to enter the foreign mission field, is sometimes the love of adventure and the romantic desire to visit strange lands. All of this exciting glamour is absent from the home missionary's vision. He has usually less of personal danger than the foreign missionary, and he is nearer to the base of supplies, so that he can appeal for help more quickly in an exigency; but his whole outlook seems more commonplace than does that of the laborer over seas.

Something of this commonplaceness vanishes as we read the history of the home mission movement. Its early days were full of wild enthusiasm and perilous adventuring. Every one knows the story of Lee and Whitman, and few can read it without tears.

New England, as far back as 1793, sent forth nine pastors, to labor for a limited time as frontier missionaries. Clark, in his *Leavening of the Nation*, says: "In a generation, New England spent, out of her penury following the long drain of the Revolutionary War, a quarter of a million dollars in sending the Gospel to communities entirely outside her borders."

Wherever early settlers went, the missionary followed. Without him, barbarism would have supervened. Mr. Puddefoot, in his interesting book, *The Minuteman on the Frontier*, says: "When God shall make up his jewels, some of the brightest will be found among the pioneers who carried the ark into the wilderness, breaking through the forest, guided only by the surveyor's blaze on the trees."

In Mr. Ward Platt's *The Frontier* we are told of a missionary of a new sort. He is a German professor in a North Dakota college, who ranks next to Burbank in his expert knowledge of vegetables. He has made luscious fruit to grow where it was considered impossible. "His three journeys to Asia, in tracing alfalfa northward, are among the heroic feats of history. He said, in a college chapel service, that he thought he was doing the Lord's work. One can hardly compute what an acclimated alfalfa may mean to the Northwest."

Surely such men are true missionarics, trying to benefit their fellowmen and to make life better for us all.

Among the lives of the lesser-known heroes of the home field, none is more beautiful than that of Foster, who undertook to plant a little Christianity among the rude shacks which constituted the town of Council, Idaho. "He gathered together a little church there, and reached out," says Mr. Platt, "to all the surrounding country in that district. His young wife shared his hard service and his long rides, so far as her frail body and the care of her four little girls would permit. At last, her strength gave way and before her life was half spent she passed on through the golden gate. One who was present at her funeral says: "The little city was still on the day we buried her. Even the saloons were closed. Love ruled in all hearts. Tears flowed down the cheeks of hardy men. Her death was a holy benediction." Thus, even in our own day and land, the blood of the martyrs becomes the seed of the Church, and perhaps the death of this sweet missionary accomplished as much as her longer life might have done.

Read Dr. Strong's *Our Country*. Realize that through home missions we may save America for Christ.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, May 30. TEXT: Matt. 10: 7-16.

Reduce the Cares

of housekeeping. One decidedly practical way is to use Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk in all cooking where milk or cream is required. Results will be more satisfactory than with most "fresh" milk. The convenience and economy will please you. Dilute Peerless Milk with water to any desired richness.

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal lovcliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women.

Too Fleshy?

One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*, I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin?

I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Dullness*
Torpid Liver *Irritability*
Indigestion *Nervousness*
Rheumatism *Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses *Weak Nerves*
Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

An All-Around Stove

Your kitchen may be well planned—everything apparently handy—yet if there is not a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove in it, the one greatest convenience of all is lacking.

The "New Perfection" is a home and family stove—big enough and powerful enough to do all you'd ever ask a cooking-stove to do, and, best of all, it does its work without overheating the kitchen. The

NEW PERFECTION

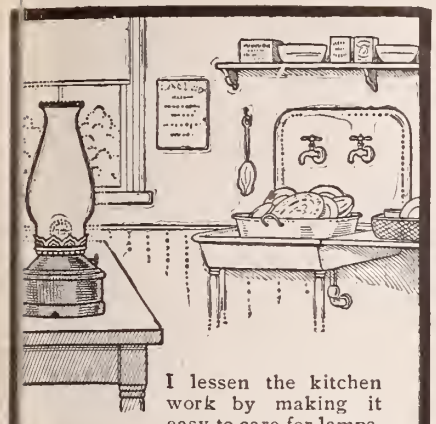
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

is built with a CABINET TOP just like a modern range. It is the most convenient stove ever made and is almost indispensable to summer comfort.

Three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo LAMP** is the most perfect all-round home light. Has large font, best and latest center draft burner and beautiful porcelain shade. Nothing complicated about the Rayo—easily cleaned, easily managed. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)



I lessen the kitchen work by making it easy to care for lamps.

I make lamp-chimneys that fit, that compel proper combustion—good light—without smoke, smudge or smell.

MACBETH lamp-chimneys are made of glass that won't break from heat, My name is on every one.

My guide, sent free, shows which is the right chimney for each of your lamps.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

ASK FOR OUR FREE

nvalid Chair Book

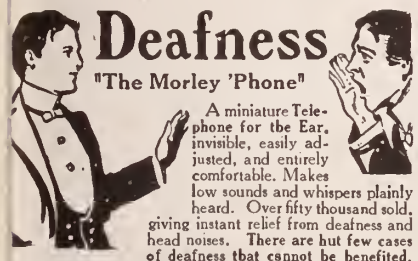
NVALIDS, SHUT INS, CONVALES-ENTS, OLD PEOPLE, CRIPPLES!

We have a Book of Invalid Chairs that will surprise you, offering 100 styles of the newest, best and most improved rolling, propelling, adjustable reclining chairs at very much lower prices than ever before quoted—about **one-half retail prices.** Every chair we sell is on **ten days' trial** and **you are the judge.** If you are not more than satisfied we refund the price and pay all charges. Our heel chairs afford an invalid **more comfort smaller expense** than you ever before ought possible. **Write today** for our free valid Chair Book No. **526D**

EARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

rite for booklet and testimonials. **THE MORLEY CO.,**
pt. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with ffee, and her experience is interesting. She ys.

"During the two years of my training as a rse, while on night duty, I became addicted coffee drinking. Between midnight and ur in the morning, when the patients were leep, there was little to do except make the unds, and it was quite natural that I should ant a good, hot cup of coffee about that ne. It stimulated me and I could keep ake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking became a nervous wreck and thought that simply could not live without my coffee. ll this time I was subject to frequent bilious tacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me bed for several days.

"After being married, Husband begged me leave off coffee, for he feared that it had eady hurt me almost beyond repair, so I solved to make an effort to release myself m the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum and for a few days t the languid, tired feeling from the lack of e stimulant, but I liked the taste of Postum, d that answered for the breakfast beverage right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer headed and d steadier nerves. After a year's use of stum I now feel like a new woman—have t had any bilious attacks since I left off ffee."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to ellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new e appears from time to time. They are nuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Holy Spirit's Ministry

By Mrs. M. Baxter

It was part of Christ's redemption work to make it possible for fallen man to receive the Holy Ghost. The promise of the blessed Spirit is one of the most precious of God's promises; it runs throughout the Bible. There are many who try to urge themselves into a spirit of prayer; but in so doing they are usurping the work of the Holy Ghost, for "praying in the Holy Ghost" (Jude 20), "prayer and supplication in the Spirit" (Eph. 6:18) is that which God accounts true prayer, and that it is which obtains an answer. Who knows what might not be given to the prayer of faith, if Christians as a body prayed "in the Holy Ghost"?

There are many who, by mental effort, by thought and study, get up talented and eloquent discourses. Is not this to usurp the place of the Holy Ghost? Paul would be no party to any such preaching; he was a man full of the Holy Ghost, and, discarding "enticing words of man's wisdom," he spoke "in demonstration of the Spirit and of power; that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God" (I. Cor. 2:4, 5). Peter tells of those "that preached the Gospel unto you with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven." When the Holy Ghost preaches something comes of it. It is God's Word, the entrance of which gives light, and gives understanding to the simple; whether in person, or by his messengers, he speaks as One that hath authority, and not as the scribes. And yet, when we are speaking by the Holy Ghost, or praying in the Spirit, we are not conscious of ourselves, we are are not pleased with our own earnestness, or gratified by a sense of power: nothing so empties us as the presence of the Holy Ghost, for He wants all the room for Jesus, and so there is none left for self. Every worker who knows anything of the power of the Holy Ghost knows how, often, when we have had much consciousness of power hardly any result has followed; but how, often, when we have felt empty and powerless—almost dispirited with our lack of power—the Lord has done great things, and has shown us that conscious power is not always the power of the Holy Ghost.

The great need of the Church in the present day is the recognized power and authority of the Holy Ghost; the great need everywhere, whether in work among the heathen, in missions at home, in schools, or in families, is the need of the Holy Ghost. And yet, the Holy Ghost is given, he is in the world, he is in the Church, he is in every believer. But is he recognized? Is each of us living as the temple of the Holy Ghost, really yielded to him as a house is to its owner, for his sole use? If not, let the deeds be made out, signed and sealed, let there be a definite, once-for-all yielding up to him of his property, and a definite acknowledgment of him as its owner. Then things will come into order. Then God will be able to have full play in our being, and our life will begin to answer its true purpose, the life of Christ will begin to be manifest in our mortal bodies and we shall become "an habitation of God through the Spirit."

No man is converted by an intellectual persuasion of the truth of God. It is only as the Holy Ghost imparts to him another life that he passes from "death unto life," "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." What sight is to the blind, what life is to the dead, that is the Holy Ghost to the natural man. By the Holy Ghost he is born from above, and in the Holy Ghost he has a source of life quite other than his natural life, so that he enters on a life and an experience which were foreign to him before. He sees both himself and God in a new light. He sees men and things in a new light. Whereas before, God was to him a mere intangible idea, now "all things are of God." The Holy Ghost lifts him up out of his own world, into the spiritual world, a new man.

ALL SPOONFULS MAY LOOK ALIKE
—They are not. Weigh them—Test them in actual work—Test them in making Soft Soap. Use the same quantity of water and powder in each test.
¶ PEARLINE is Condensed Soap—Energy—the Original Washing Powder It established the directions, a Tablespoonful to a Pail of Water. You will have to use double or more of its followers to accomplish the same work.
¶ PEARLINE is made of Pure Fats and Vegetable Oils—no refuse used. It is Absolutely Harmless—Brightens Colors—does not turn White Goods Yellow.
JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
Use a Little Gumption.
A Tablespoonful of Soap Powder should weigh an ounce and make a Quart of Solid Soap Paste or Soft Soap

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL We will ship you a "RANGER" BICYCLE on approval, freight prepaid to any place in the United States *without a cent deposit in advance*, and allow ten days free trial from the day you receive it. If it does not suit you in every way and is not all or more than we claim for it and a better bicycle than you can get anywhere else regardless of price, or if for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep it, ship it back to us at our expense for freight and you will *not be out one cent.*

LOW FACTORY PRICES We sell the highest grade bicycles direct from factory to rider at **lower prices** than any other house. We save you $10 to $25 middlemen's profit on every bicycle—highest grade models with Puncture-Proof tires, Imported Roller chains, pedals, etc., at prices no higher than cheap mail order bicycles; also reliable medium grade models at **unheard of low prices.**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town and district to ride and exhibit a sample 1909 Ranger Bicycle furnished by us. **You will be astonished** at the *wonderfully low prices* and the liberal propositions and special offers we will give on the first 1909 sample going to your town. **Write at once** for our *special offer.*

DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogue and learn our low prices and liberal terms. **BICYCLE DEALERS:** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES—a limited number taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores will be closed out at once, at **$3 to $8 each.** Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, parts, repairs and everything in the bicycle line at **half the usual prices.**

DO NOT WAIT but write today for our *Large Catalog* beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, Dept. T-71, CHICAGO, ILL.

"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set"—*Sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.*
AGENTS coining money. Selling from 50 to 500 sets per week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us PROVE IT. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make $3 to $10 a day. **OUTFIT FREE** to workers. Start quick—write today.
THOMAS MFG. CO.
1609 Barney Blk., Dayton, Ohio

DARNS ON ANY SEWING MACHINE with darning cotton and thread any child can attach it and put a new heel or toe in stocking in five minutes. Weaves new piece into hole and makes it stronger than stocking. Attachment and Holders sent prepaid for 50c. Agents Wanted-Rapid Seller. UNITED DARNING CO., 105 HUDSON ST., N. Y.

A. B. C. AUTOMOBILE

A fine hill climber. Speeds up to 35 miles an hour. Most simple, practical, powerful and durable Automobile of its class. Easy to operate—no complicated parts—no repairs. Solid or pneumatic tires. Air or water cooled. Safest and best. Built for 2, 3 or 4 passengers. 16 to 35 h.p. $600 up. Catalog Free. Write today for particulars.
Solid or Pneumatic Tires
A.B.C. Motor Vehicle Mfg. Co., 3941 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE Relyea SAMPLES

Send your address and we will mail you packet of Relyea Samples, containing the very latest Relyea White Lawns, Long Cloth, Nainsook, Lingerie Chiffon, Dimities, Linen, Waisting and Colored Rep Cloth Suitings. We save you money and prepay express on all orders in the United States. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. Write for Relyea samples to-day
RELYEA & CO., Dept. C, 287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furn'ture	S112 School Desks
L112 Lodge Furniture	O112 Opera Chairs
B112 Bank Furniture	D112 Office Desks

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Fine Birthday Post Cards mailed for 10 cents.
10 Beautiful Rose Post Cards mailed for 10 cents.
10 Nice Post Cards, assorted subjects, for 10 cents.
The three packages mailed for 25c.
MADISON ART COMPANY. Madison, Conn.

PATENT SENSE and PATENTS THAT PROTECT yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. *Estab. 1869.*

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D. C

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.
When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.
Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the WATSON. Booklet FREE.
FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N.Y

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

CORNS Don't risk blood-poisoning and death by cutting corns with a razor. A-CORN SALVE is absolutely safe and painless. Brings instant relief to aching corns. 15c. at druggist's or by mail
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM
Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

The Christian Herald

in reviewing this great publication, said in part:

"Ridpath's History of the World may be regarded as a complete library in itself. No other work of its kind has ever supplied a History so well suited to the needs of all classes and conditions of men. We mark the marvelous influence of Christianity upon the world's progress. He would be a blind reader of history indeed who did not discern, throughout all, the influence of a great Omnipotent hand, guiding and developing all things. We cheerfully commend this most popular and complete of all world histories to our readers."

Ridpath's History—A Household Treasure

President William McKinley said:

"I am familiar with the merits of Ridpath's History of the World, and cordially commend it to the scholar as well as to the plain people generally."

Bishop J. P. Newman, D.D., said:

"In reading Ridpath I experience the pleasure often realized when looking at some grand panorama. The superb pictures of temples, palaces, scenes, events and men add a charm to the clear and vigorous style of the learned author."

Prof. W. F. Warren, LL.D., President Boston University, said:

"I should be glad to see it placed in the library of every young person in the United States, and even in the English-speaking world. In families where there are bright children it will render excellent service to the cause of popular intelligence."

CHRISTIAN HERALD READERS are Offered Once More the Exceptional Opportunity

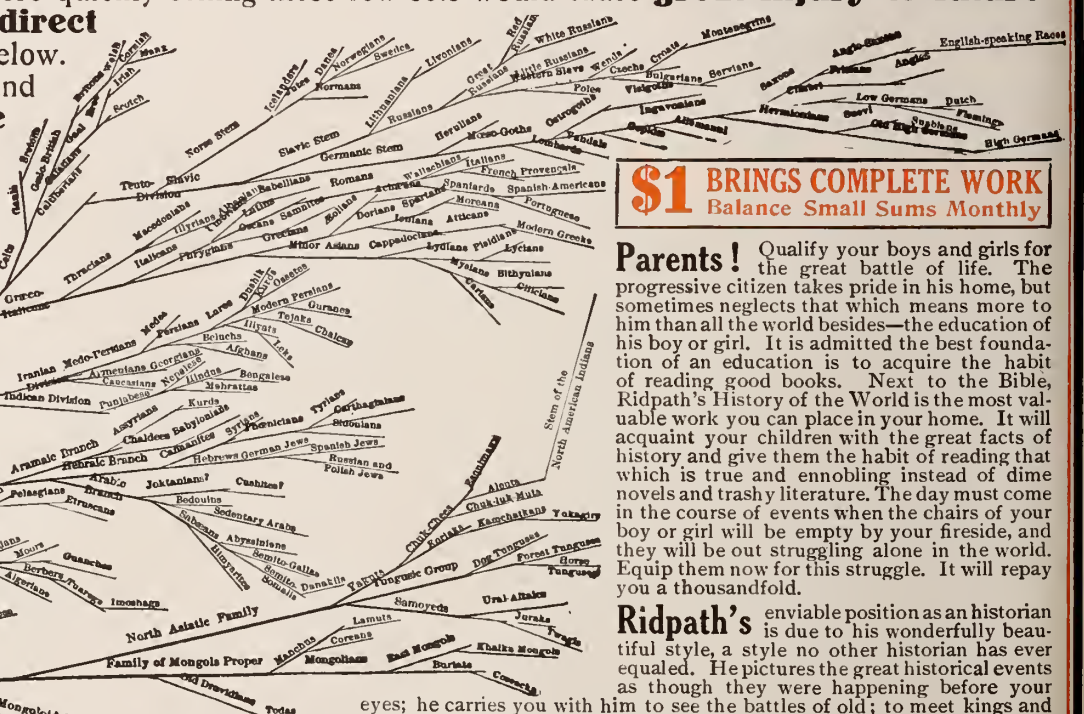
To Place in Your Homes the World-Famed Publication

Ridpath's History of the World

THE PUBLISHER'S FAILURE placed in our hands the entire unsold edition of this monumental work. Brand New, down to date, including Peace Treaty of Russia-Japan War, beautifully bound in Half-Morocco

At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

Here is your opportunity to secure Ridpath's History of the World at the **lowest price ever offered**—and on easy terms. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive an income from his History, and to **print our price broadcast** for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets would cause **great injury to future sales.** We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly and **mail now before you forget it.**


ORIGINAL STOCK OF MANKIND
STEM OF THE PREHISTORIC BROWN OR MONGOLOID RACES
STEM OF THE PREHISTORIC BLACK RACES
STEM OF THE PREHISTORIC RUDDY OR WHITE RACES
Aryan or Indo-European Family
Semitic Family
Hamitic Family
East Asiatic Mongoloid Family
North Asiatic Family
Malayo-Mongoloid Family
Polynesian Mongoloid Family
Eastern or Oceanic Division
Western or African Division
Stem of the North American Indians
Celts
Teuto-Slavic
Slavic Stem
Germanic Stem
Forse Stem
Greco-Italians
Illyrians
Thracians
Macedonians
Hellenes
Italians
Romans
Celtic Branch
Irish
Scotch
Welsh
Cornish
Manx
Breton
Gaelic
Cymric Branch
Old British
Cumbrian
Welsh
Teutonic Branch
Low German
High German
Anglo-Saxons
Frisians
Dutch
Flemings
Old High German
Scandinavian Branch
Icelanders
Danes
Norwegians
Swedes
Normans
Slavic Branch
Russians
Lithuanians
Livonians
Great Russians
Little Russians
Western Slavs
Poles
Bohemians
Wends
Croats
Servians
Bulgarians
Slovenes
Montenegrins
White Russians
Red Russians
Vlachians
Roumanians
Albanians
Greek Branch
Modern Greeks
Ancient Greeks
Italic Branch
Latins
Romance Languages
French
Provencals
Spanish
Spanish-Americans
Portuguese
Wallachians
Italians
Sabellians
Oscans
Umbrians
Sabines
Volscians
Latins
Etruscans
Rhaetians
Illyrians
Pelasgians
Albanians
Phrygians
Asiatic Greeks
Dorians
Spartans
Ionians
Athenians
Moreans
Cappadocians
Lydians
Lycians
Pisidians
Cilicians
Mysians
Bithynians
Carians
Greek Colonies
Iranian Division
Indian Division
Medo-Persians
Persians
Lores
Parthians
Modern Persians
Guranes
Tajiks
Chaldeans
Afghans
Beloochs
Armenians
Georgians
Caucasians
Nagaises
Hindoos
Mahrattas
Bengalese
Punjabees
Kurds
Assyrians
Chaldees
Babylonians
Syrians
Phenicians
Carthaginians
Sidonians
Tyrians
Aramaic Branch
Hebraic Branch
Canaanites
Hebrews
German Jews
Spanish Jews
Russian and Polish Jews
Arabic Branch
Joktanians?
Cushites?
Bedouins
Sedentary Arabs
Pelasgians
Etruscans
Egyptians
East Mediterranean Colonies
Copts
North Africans
Tunisians
Moors
Guanches
Tripolitans
Berbers
Algerians
Tuaregs
Imoshags
Abyssinians
Semito-Galla
Danakils
Somalis
Libyans
Nubians
Japanese
Chinese
Tungusic Group
Manchus
Coreans
Mongolians
Family of Mongols Proper
East Mongols
Buriats
Khalks
Mongols
Corechs
Samoyeds
Lamuts
Ural Altaics
Turks
Yakuts
Finns
Chuk-Chees
Koriaks
Kamchatkans
Aleuts
Chuk-huk Mula
Yukaghirs
Dog Tungusic
Forest Tungusic
Horse Tungusic
Eskimos
Dravidians
Old Dravidians
Todas
Kotas
Tamils
Polynesian Branch
Tongans
Samoans
Society Islanders
Hawaiians
Maoris
Tahitians
Micronesian Branch
Ladrone Islanders
Marshall Islanders
Brown Fijians
Melanesian Branch
Fijians
Papuans
Tasmanians
Australians
Negritos of Polynesian Blacks
Negritos
Indo-Malaysian Branch
Malacca
Sumatrans
Javanese
Philippine Islanders
Black Fijians
Aetas
Indo-Chinese Branch
Siamese
Burmese
Annamese
Cambodians
Malagasy
Philippine Islanders
Inhabitants
Nubians
Ethiopians
Abyssinians
Berbers
Tuaregs
Guanches
Imoshags
Libyans
Kabyles
Algerians
Tripolitans
Moors
Tunisians
Copts
Egyptians
Semitic Family
Hamitic Family
Aryan or Indo-European Family
Western Branch
Eastern Branch
Indian Division
Iranian Division
Medo-Persians
Armenians
Georgians
Caucasians
Celtic Branch
Teutonic Branch
Slavic Branch
Greek Branch
Italic Branch
Albanians
Illyrians
Thracians
Phrygians
Asiatic Greeks
Colonies
Pelasgians
Etruscans
Latins
Oscans
Umbrians
Sabines
Volscians
Sabellians
Romans
Wallachians
Italians
French
Provencals
Spanish
Spanish-Americans
Portuguese
Moreans
Modern Greeks
Lycians
Lydians
Pisidians
Cilicians
Mysians
Bithynians
Carians
Greek Colonies
Dialects
Modern Persians
Gurans
Tajiks
Chaldeans
Afghans
Beloochs
Bengalese
Mahrattas
Punjabees
Kurds
Assyrians
Babylonians
Syrians
Phenicians
Carthaginians
Sidonians
Tyrians
Aramaic Branch
Hebraic Branch
Canaanites
Hebrews
German Jews
Spanish Jews
Russian and Polish Jews
Arabic Branch
Joktanians?
Cushites?
Bedouins
Sedentary Arabs
Abyssinians
Semito-Galla
Danakils
Somalis
Libyans
Nubians
Egyptians
East Mediterranean Colonies
Copts
North Africans
Tunisians
Moors
Guanches
Tripolitans
Berbers
Algerians
Tuaregs
Imoshags

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, May 26, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 21
Offices: Bible House, New York

Photographed for The Christian Herald

See page 456

THE OLD VETERAN'S "DAY OF DAYS"

Questions and Answers

Fannie, Burke, Va. Please explain Jude 9.

Origen states that the incident of Michael and Satan contending about the body of Moses was first mentioned in a Jewish work called *The Assumption of Moses*, which is quoted also by Ecumenius. It is believed by commentators to refer to an ancient Jewish tradition based on Deut. 34:6. The contest is referred to in Rev. 12:7. It was a judicial, not a physical, contest, Satan opposing the raising of the body, but that he was unsuccessful is shown in the transfiguration, where Moses appeared with Elijah.

F. M. J., Cozad, Neb. 1. What is the difference between a cyclone and a tornado? 2. How many land miles in a knot?

1. A cyclone is "an atmospheric disturbance extending over an area of 100 to 500 miles in diameter. It is characterized by decrease of barometric pressure and by winds directed inward." Probably all of the great storms which cross the United States from west to east are cyclones. A tornado is a very violent storm, covering a small extent of territory. They occur usually on the southeast border of a cyclone, and are accompanied by rain, hail or lightning. They are rarely more than a few hundred rods in extent, and seldom travel more than twenty-five miles. 2. A knot is a mile and one-eighth.

J. H. A., Yonkers, N. Y. Has there ever been a time in the history of the world when women have been tortured, crucified or beheaded, the same as men have?

Yes; during the Middle Ages the same punishments seem to have been inflicted regardless of sex. Probably not nearly as many women were killed as men, for a great many of the crimes for which the death penalty was exacted, such as highway robbery, sheep stealing, etc., were crimes which were more likely to be committed by the stronger sex. In days of religious persecution, the same torture was inflicted on women as on men.

J. E. W., Danville, Ky. On what date did the battleship fleet start on its cruise around the world? How many vessels were there in the fleet?

It left Hampton Roads, Va., on December 16, 1907. It returned on February 22, 1909. There were sixteen battleships in the fleet. You can get full information from the Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

A reader in Indianapolis, Ind., who modestly withholds his (or her) name, sends us some very pretty verses, telling how from "far-away Alaska" there came a white-winged messenger (a letter) from an "army boy in blue," containing a request for CHRISTIAN HERALDS. The receiver sent "quite a package." This led to a correspondence:

Then the missives grew more frequent, and a friendly feeling grew
'Twixt THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sender and the Army boy in blue;
(Charge me not with impoliteness, if I am first this time,
As in writing correct poetry you must conform to rhyme.)

Then the regiment was ordered to pack up and journey West
To the State of Indiana, where it's hoped they'll do their best
As defenders of the country, proving soldiers strong and true,
Proving loyal to the old flag, as Army boys should do.

Thus the friendship that was started in the land so far away
Has been strengthened and grown dearer and still dearer day by day;
Soon the Army boy's enlistment will be drawing to an end,
Then with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sender many days he hopes to spend.

D. B. L., Circleville, O. 1. Has Wales, in the British Isles, a capital? Who rules it, and where does he reside? 2. Explain the "international date line."

1. Wales has no capital, and is now an integral part of Great Britain. It is called a principality and gives the title of Prince of Wales to the heir-apparent of the British crown. It has twelve counties. The last native ruler was Llewellyn of Gryffydd. He was conquered in 1282 by Edward I. and killed in battle. Then Wales was annexed to the British crown, and the union completed by Henry VIII., the laws and government being assimilated to those of England. 2. The date line is an imaginary line running through Behring Strait and drawn irregularly through the Pacific Ocean. East of the line the day is dated one day earlier than west of it.

Reader, Saugerties, N. Y. Please give some information on the Gulf Stream.

It is an oceanic current in the North Atlantic, and takes its name from the Gulf of Mexico. It is chiefly caused by the "heaping up" of the waters in the warm equatorial current in the Gulf. It flows from the Gulf as a current, 2,000 feet deep and 50 to 100 miles wide, along the east coast of the United States. At Newfoundland it merges with the general eastern movement of the waters of the Atlantic. This movement is caused by the prevailing southeast winds. The movement, or "drift," divides; one washes the west coast of the British Isles and reaches the Arctic by three arms; the other goes south along the coast of Spain and west coast of Africa.

J. H. L., Galt, Ontario, Canada. 1. Where can I find the annual expenditure for war purposes of the different nations of the world? 2. What caused the trouble between the United States and Japan? 3. What does the term mean, The evangelization of the world?

1. You can get the amounts appropriated each year for the army and navy of the United States by sending to the War and Navy departments, Washington. Most of the great powers keep their actual expenditures for armaments a state secret. The figures given out are often a blind. 2. The question whether Japanese students of mature years should attend the same schools as American children in California, and the question of Japanese immigration. At present, the Japanese government is pledged to divert immigration as much as possible to Manchuria and Korea. 3. The evangelization of the world is the desire of all Christian people. It is that there shall not be a people, nor a single person, who has not heard the Gospel story.

E. S., South Norwalk, Conn. St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, was born in the village of Bannavem Taberniæ, near Dumbarton, and though the place of his birth is now in Scotland, yet, for centuries before he was born and for centuries afterward, the place belonged to the Britons, from whom Patrick himself sprung. When sixteen years old he was captured by predatory Irish. Carried to North Ireland, he spent six years there as a slave. Then he escaped, went to Gaul, where he became a monk, and later returned to Ireland as a missionary.

Old Subscriber, Corning, N. Y. 1. As our real estate property is jointly deeded to us as husband and wife, can we legally make joint will to our heirs of such property? If not, how should such property be willed? 2. What magazine will give the best account of the political reformation in Turkey?

1. Mr. G. H. Crawford, our attorney, answers as follows: A deed of real estate to husband and wife creates what is called an "estate by entirety," the peculiar feature of which is that the survivor of the two owns the entire property absolutely. Joint wills are not recognized by New York law. The husband and wife should make separate wills, but in that case the survivor could make a new will, disposing of the real estate as he or she pleased. If the parties in this case want the real estate to go to a particular person, they may execute a deed of trust, reserving a life estate to themselves and to the survivor of the two, and providing that upon the death of the survivor the property shall go to a designated person or persons. 2. The *Review of Reviews*, 13 Astor Place, N. Y., will give what you wish.

J. C. C., Eastman, Ga. 1. How many countries are there which have not heard the Gospel? 2. What was the difficulty between Mexico and the United States that was settled in 1849, and what amount of indemnity did we receive? 3. What progress are they making on the great bridge at Quebec? 4. Did Taft ever make his report to Congress on the Panama Canal after his last trip to Panama?

1. Probably every country of the world has been visited by some missionary, though there are many dark spots in Africa, China and other places, where there are no missionaries, and whose people are ignorant of the Bible. 2. The Mexican War was caused by the annexation of Texas by the United States, in 1845. Mexico had never recognized the republic of Texas, and had planned to retake it. The United States also took up the claim of Texas to the land between the Nueces and Rio Grande del Norte. The United States was victorious. By the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, the United States took New Mexico and Upper California, and the Rio Grande was decided on as the boundary. The United States paid Mexico $15,000,000 as compensation. 3. Since the accident we have seen no report on the condition of the Quebec bridge; it will be finished, however. 4. President Taft embodied his opinions on the canal in his message to Congress. He made the trip largely for his own information, and does not have to report to Congress.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

FLAG DAY ON THE FARM

ON June 14, Flag Day, young Americans and old, patriotic citizens far and near, will pay a graceful tribute to their country's Flag. In the school and on the farm, from public building and private residence, from humble cottage and lordly mansion the Stars and Stripes will proudly float on that day. No flag in all the world is so beautiful as "Old Glory," and, we may add, no more beautiful American Flag will fly from any home in the land on June 14 than those already secured Absolutely Free by hundreds of our readers under the terms of our great Patriotic Offer. For full details see issue of May 12.

We will send you **FREE FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER: (1) An American Flag,** Best Quality, size **Four by Six Feet; (2) A Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, 26x31 Inches;** (3) A Large Double-Tone Picture, **18x21 Inches,** of **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft.

We will send you **FREE FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS, ONE NEW** and **ONE** of which may be a **RENEWAL,** the same Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence and the same Large Picture of All the Presidents, but **a much larger Flag, measuring Five by Eight Feet.** Our **Art Gallery De Luxe** is sent **FREE** to every subscriber.

ALL PATRIOTIC OUTFITS SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE, CHARGES FULLY PREPAID BY US

Address To-day: CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York City

Miscellaneous

A. B. B., Saratoga, N. Y. A proper noun when applied to a particular planet.

Mrs. S. B. H., Williamson, Pa. The inaugural ball, at the beginning of a new administration, has long been a fixed social feature, and we do not believe that any effort such as you suggest could change it.

Mrs. G. A. H., Springfield, O. Stick to your denomination. The man or woman who goes gadding about from one denomination to another is making a poor use of spiritual opportunities.

Subscriber, Winchester, O. 1. Rules governing baptism vary in different denominations. In a majority, the rite is essential to membership; but in most cases, a declaration that baptism was performed in infancy is considered sufficient. 2. We cannot answer all questions received for THE MAIL-BAG.

Subscriber, Richmond, Va. 1. There are very many to whom the memory of a faithful and godly wife is so precious that a second marriage would be highly improbable. 2. For a husband to allude to his first wife in the presence of his second would, to say the least, be in bad taste. 3. Good poetry is scarce.

Subscriber, Oregon. You will find the names of all the Presidents, dates of birth, etc., in any good almanac or encyclopedia.

Subscriber, Madison, N. J. It may have done so, but we certainly would not reproduce any such matter in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. E. H. G., Newark, N. J. 1. No Scripture bearing on the matter. 2. The Lord's Prayer was given for the use of believers throughout the world, and not for any one nation or race. 3. Paul's teaching as to women speaking in public had special application to social and religious conditions in Corinth at the time. This has already been explained fully in THE MAIL-BAG.

Reader, Chestertown, N. Y. 1. Buying stocks on margin is gambling, pure and simple. Buying railroad shares outright, that is, owning the certificates, is a legitimate investment. 2. No man who professes to be a Christian should have anything to do with the liquor business, which is unquestionably one of the greatest producers of crime, poverty, misery and general wickedness of the present age.

NEW YORK, MAY 26, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

THE QUIRINAL PALACE, ROME, ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND IMPOSING OF EUROPE'S ROYAL RESIDENCES

AN AUDIENCE WITH ITALY'S KING

I HAD determined to take a month's vacation, in order to put myself in good trim for the summer work at Mont-Lawn, and together with my wife took passage, April 10, on the Hamburg-American liner *Amerika*. Our programme was very short: nine days over, ten days on shore, and nine days back—four weeks in all.

We were three days out when I received a wireless telegram, informing me that when Baron Edmondo Mayor Des Planches, the Italian Ambassador at Washington, heard that I had started for Europe he expressed the hope that I would visit Rome, in order that I might meet King Victor Emmanuel III. To facilitate matters, he immediately forwarded by the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, a faster vessel, letters of introduction, which I would find on my arrival in Berlin.

As this was the first protracted outing in twenty years for my wife and myself jointly, and our plans had all been arranged in advance, I hesitated to seriously entertain the thought of a trip to Rome, as it would cut out five of the ten days we planned to spend together in Europe. But when I reached Berlin the letters forwarded by the Italian Ambassador determined my course. There was an introduction to His Excellency, Prime Minister Tittoni; another to the customs and railway officials, requesting them to show the traveler every courtesy consistent with their duty; and the third one, addressed to me, urging me to go to Rome, where the government had already been advised of my prospective visit. The last letter was so very cordial and yet so insistent that I concluded it my bounden duty to comply.

Monday morning at half-past one o'clock I took the train at Leipzig, and, traveling forty hours, reached the Eternal City Tuesday afternoon. I at once communicated with Hon. Lloyd C. Griscom, the American Ambassador, and received from him a reply that the King was at his country-seat, and regretted very much that he could not receive me the following day, as he and the Queen were scheduled to leave in the morning direct for Naples, where they were to meet the King and Queen of England and the Dowager Empress of Russia.

Now, I had promised my wife that I would sail home with her on the *Amerika;* she to sail from Hamburg on Thursday, and I on Friday from Cherbourg. Hence I could not await the King's convenience without disappointing her. I therefore telephoned Ambassador Griscom that I must leave Rome the following day, and also telegraphed my wife to that effect. It was then nine o'clock in the evening. Two hours later, a large envelope, addressed to me and marked "Urgentissimo" (very urgent), was left at the Hotel Quirinale, where I stopped. It was immediately brought to my room, and on opening it I was informed by Ambassador Griscom that he had read over the 'phone to Prime Minister Tittoni the Italian Ambassador's letter, and had acquainted him with my inability to stay longer than the next afternoon. Shortly after he had received a letter, stating that "His Majesty, the King, had decided to come to Rome in the morning and would receive Dr. Klopsch in private audience at 10:20. Would His Excellency, the Ambassador, kindly inform Dr. Klopsch of the King's determination?"

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy

The next morning a coach was ordered and, in accordance with the programme, a visit was paid to the Ambassador's residence, where the driver was supplemented by a tall footman, who wore on his tall silk hat a red, white and blue cockade, indicating that he was attached to the American Embassy. Then I was driven to the Royal Palace, while the pedestrians on the streets peered in through the open windows to get a glimpse of the lonely occupant of the impressive equipage.

It was a few minutes after ten when I arrived at the gateway, and, flanked by the footman, walked through a long courtyard, on either side of which were stationed numerous soldiers, dressed in gorgeous uniforms, who saluted in military fashion as we passed them; then down another courtyard at right angles with the former, until we reached the entrance to the palace, before which were stationed more soldiers. Here the footman left me, and, having ascended the outer steps, I was escorted by two uniformed men up two flights, at the head of which a door opened, and I was ushered into an anteroom, where two gentlemen-in-waiting received me, mentioning my name in an inquiring tone, and, when assured that they were right, introducing themselves. One of them then went back as if to guard the door leading to the royal reception room, while the other engaged me in conversation.

We touched on many subjects, among them the present rivalry among different European countries in the construction of Dreadnoughts. "Think of it," he said, "$15,000,000 for a single Dreadnought—75,000,000 lire! How very, very much money! It keeps our countries poor. Too bad!" He also referred to the great things America had done for Italy to relieve suffering incident to the fearful calamity that had befallen Messina and Calabria. Just then the door opened and he immediately excused himself and went inside. A minute after, he returned, and announced, "His Majesty will now receive Dr. Klopsch."

When I left New York I had no idea of a

Continued on page 453

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. J. A. Chambliss, D.D.*

THE LIVING WATER

TEXT: John 4 : 11—"Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep."

THE wells of the East in the time of Christ were provided with no fixtures for drawing water, not even the simple machinery of the sweep or the windlass. A rude pitcher was formed from the skin of the goat or the sheep, and this, with a long cord attached, was sunk by means of weights into the water, sometimes at great depths. Jacob's well is said to have been at one time more than a hundred feet deep.

It was midday, and the fierce heat of the sun compelled to thoughts of shade and rest, when a woman, coming out of the town of Sychar, close by, with her pitcher on her shoulder, approached this well. She had trod the path often before and had little thought that any new and wonderful experience awaited her to-day; little thought but that she would go on as she had always done, a poor burdened, weary, sinful woman.

The Stranger by the Well

But what gracious surprises the Lord sometimes prepares for those who most need and least expect his blessing! See how it was with this woman. She finds a stranger sitting by the well, resting himself from his journey. To her casual glance he is just a tired, dusty foot-traveler, such as she has often seen resting there in the shade. She perceives from his dress that he is a Jew, and expects of him nothing but silent contempt, which she is ready to return with interest.

But how mistaken she is! The stranger speaks to her politely, asking the favor of a drink of water. She can hardly believe her ears. "Thou art a Jew—I am a woman of Samaria. The Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans, yet thou wilt speak to me and even beg a favor of me!" Again the stranger speaks. He tells her she does not know him—does not know what a gift God is offering her in the golden opportunity of this moment, else would the tables be turned; she would be the supplicant and he the benefactor, giving her living water. She is astonished at the answer. She never heard speech so strange as this. She looks at the traveler again. He does not seem to be demented, he has the air of soberness and truth. But what, then, can he mean? She will find out, if possible.

"Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep. Whence then hast thou that living water?" She does not tell him in plain terms that he is talking nonsense; she would not needlessly offend one who is evidently good and kind. But her question is one of half-amused incredulity. She was familiar with the term "living water," and supposed he used it in the natural physical sense of fresh-flowing water as distinguished from that which has been standing.

A Natural Error

"Why," she says, "thou art not prepared even to draw up the water which stands nearest the surface; by what means, then, dost thou propose to reach down to the living water—the very fountain itself—as it springs alive and fresh at the bottom of the well?" You remember how Jesus met this objection of her ignorance, how he gradually poured in light upon her darkened mind, convinced her of sin, made her feel her urgent spiritual need and then revealed to her himself as the Messiah of prophecy, the desire of all nations, the one all-satisfying good for every laboring, heavy laden soul to the end of the world.

Now for the rest, I want to ask you to reflect, with me, upon the mistake which this Samaritan woman made, and consider whether it was not such a one as we might make—as some of us, no doubt, have made here and there on the journey of life. She underestimated the resources of Christ. That was her mistake. She did not think of what he might have in reserve. She did not suppose that he had any means or instrumentality for accomplishing his wishes beyond what she was able to see. To her he was no more than an ordinary man, talking strangely about things too great for him. Yes, indeed, she would like to have living water, especially such as this dreamer talked of—never to thirst any more, never to have to come on this toilsome journey to the well. But that would be an unheard of thing. Not even father Jacob, who gave them the well, could have done so much as that. How utterly impossible for this poor young man!

You see, hers was a mistake of ignorance, and so the gracious Lord tenderly considers her lack of knowledge and gives her credit for a willing heart. She had probably never heard of Jesus, and no wonder she failed at first to recognize the divine power and grace which lay in the background of his mysterious words. But if we have ever made her mistake, for which of us could her plea be offered? Not know the gift of God? Not know who it is that asks us to give him to drink of our trust, our gratitude, our love? Not know the ability and readiness of the Lord to do anything required for the welfare and happiness of those who look to him for salvation? No! no! Our trouble is not that we are ignorant, but that we are unbelieving. With us it is not the untaught mind, but the doubting heart, which so often makes reply to his offers of present grace and his promises of future good, "Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep."

Let me speak of two or three such times, one or another of which may come back to you in memory, if indeed it is not recognized as a present experience.

"Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with"

There was a time—it may be a good many years ago—when you felt the weight, the misery, of unforgiven sin. You wished and sighed for the peace, the rest, the good hope of the Christian. Sometimes you could shake off the hand which the Blessed One had laid upon you, but not long could you be at ease. The anxious question would thrust itself upon you, "Am I not unsaved?" You could not cheat your soul, like a man I was talking with, who said, "If I pay every man one hundred cents on the dollar and don't wrong any man, I'm pretty safe for a home in heaven." You felt that you must have Christ—or no eternal salvation. Then Jesus drew near. Again and again you heard his gentle voice, "Come unto me," "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." He offered to deliver you from sin, to fill your soul with peace, to keep you from falling and to present you at last unaccused in the presence of his glory. But you were not immediately blessed. Day after day, perhaps month after month, you continued to go comfortless and burdened. Why? Was it not because you said in your heart, "Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep." Lord, I don't see how it is possible. I can't trust without doubting. I can't hope without fearing. I can't feel that I should be safe and happy as a child of God by just accepting and trusting in the word "Whosoever believeth in Him hath eternal life and shall never come into condemnation." I should be sure to fail and fall and be cast out if I made the start. But Jesus did not leave you; he continued to stand at the door and knock, and plead, "Open unto me!" And only then, when your heart was at last persuaded, when you fell helpless and trusting into his waiting arms, you found that it was all true—you lacked nothing, you were complete in him. Underestimating Christ's pardoning grace, how many have by this been kept waiting long for peace and the joy of the Lord! But perhaps I can recall to some of you a later and a different time. I am very sure that more than one of us will own the experience.

You entered joyously on the path of discipleship. For some months or years you walked steadily in the light—prayerful, watchful, faithful and fruitful. You were making progress in the spiritual life. With strong courage you had stood in the ranks and beaten down many a foe, within and without. You stood fair as a Christian in the eyes of the world, and also, too securely in your own eyes. And then one day the tempter came, charming never so wisely. You were off your guard, and listened to his flattering song. Softly he spread the snare for your feet.

The Backslider

With gentle hand he cast his cords about you; now here, now there, now over, now under, around and around and around, until at length your soul started from its slumber to hear the cry of deceived and violated conscience, "Samson, the Philistines are upon thee," and you were shorn of your locks and bound. Then the Saviour was crucified afresh and put to open shame. Then the world, which had smiled upon and flattered you, stood aloof and pointed a mocking finger. Then the brethren who had trusted and honored you and rejoiced in your constancy and faith bowed their heads in grief and shame. But you were not forsaken. Your injured and betrayed Redeemer came to you with words of hope and cheer. He bade you rise and break your cruel fetters. He said his grace should yet be sufficient for you, that his love was still strong and faithful and undying.

Why, then, did you not instantly arise out of the dust of contrition and walk forth free and happy again in your Lord's restoring love? Why, but that you answered, out of a weak and trembling soul, "Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep." I can never get away from this mighty demon. Grace can't help me now. I am fallen too low ever to be lifted up. I am too polluted ever to be washed clean. Ah, but it was not so! And ere long you found the purpose forming in your soul to rise in the strength of God and conquer or die. You felt the arm of the Lord about you, heard the voice of his reassuring love, and knew that you had made the bitter mistake of underestimating his restoring grace.

I sometimes think that the backslider is slowest of all sinners to hope in God's mercy, to believe in God's unchanging love. But why should it be so? What man among us can stand against his children's repentant tears?

A Father's Forgiveness

A generation ago one of the most prominent among the literary women of Europe was the outcast daughter of an illustrious house. For years she wandered over the continent with shame in her heart, repudiated by the home of her childhood. One day she learned that her father, in extreme old age, had invited all his children to meet at his house for what would probably be his last birthday. Old memories revived, she longed to go back and see her old father once more and her brothers and sisters, but dared not go without permission. She was filled with shame and grief and penitence for her past life, and determined to go home if she might. She sat down and wrote to her father just one line: "And may I come, too?" Back came the answer from the trembling hands of the old man: "You have poured the last drop of joy into the cup of your aged father. Come, my daughter, come, come." And so she went, with a veil over her face, crossed the threshold with garments of mourning, entered the room where her father was sitting, and, kneeling before him, said: "Father, forgive me, forgive me!"

The brothers and sisters, with joy in their hearts, were gathering around her when, looking into her father's face, they saw the eyes set. The hand was motionless, remaining in blessing upon that forehead from which a moment since it had lifted the veil. The spirit of the good old man had gone to be with God. Tell me, in all the years of that child's wanderings had her father ceased to love her and watch for her return? Oh, the face of our Father

Continued on next page

* Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Plainfield, N. J.

AN AUDIENCE WITH ITALY'S KING ❋

Continued from page 451

royal audience; hence I lacked the regulation clothes, but Mr. Griscom set me at rest by saying that His Majesty was a very common-sense man, and that in view of the circumstances a dark suit would answer the requirements. I therefore entered the royal presence clad in a plain, dark cutaway suit.

Almost at the very door the King received me, taking my hand and shaking it cordially, remarking at the same time, "What a beautiful work you are doing! Come and sit down." And down we sat, but not before I had thanked His Majesty for inconveniencing himself to grant me this interview. When we were seated, I had abundant opportunity to observe the quiet, unassuming King and to enjoy his excellent English. He spoke freely, without any hesitancy, as though English were his mother-tongue.

He said that the princely generosity of America had deeply touched his heart, and that he was glad of the opportunity to give expression to his sincere gratitude for the practical shape the sympathy of the American people had assumed. Particularly in behalf of the Queen he wished to thank me personally, and through me the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for what their liberality had enabled Her Majesty to do for the relief of widowed mothers and fatherless babes. "America," continued he, "is a rich country; indeed, very, very rich, and its people know how to use the bounties of a kind Providence in a way that must be pleasing to the Giver of every good gift."

He then asked me, "How do you raise such vast sums? Do the millionaires of your country give you large sums?" I replied that the money was generally from people in moderate circumstances, who give as God has given them and in His Name. "Then they must be very good people. Do they give large amounts?" "No, Your Majesty," I answered, "the average contribution is $2.75." "But that is very large. Fourteen lire* is a great deal of money in Italy."

To show him what a great sacrifice, in many instances, the contributors underwent in order to have a share in the good work I recited several instances that had come to my attention, and the King was genuinely affected by what I told him. He said that he had learned a good deal about the charitable work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, but when I mentioned to him that in fifteen years it had received and disbursed four million dollars it seemed to the King almost incredible. "Twenty million lire!" he said, as though he could better realize the enormous proportions of this labor of love if translated into Italian money, "twenty million—twenty million lire—simply stupendous!"

He changed the subject for a while, saying that he was very sorry that Ambassador Griscom was to leave. "He is a very fine man, and very popular, and has done most excellent work in connection with the Red Cross relief operations; too bad he must leave us." I ventured to remark that he would probably continue to stay for some time, as, owing to the crisis in Turkey, it was unlikely that Ambassador Leishman, who has been transferred from Constantinople to Rome, could leave his present post, at least for a while. "It will be only a few days," he replied, implying that in his estimation the new order of things in Turkey was practically an accomplished fact. "Is it not marvelous that the Sultan could so long have held his own with Turkey alone stagnant, while all the rest of the world was making tremendous progress?" I inquired. "Thirty-three years," the King replied, as though himself marveling at the great length of the "sick man's" incumbency, and then continued, "the Sultan was a very hard-working man. He worked eighteen hours a day, and knew minutely all that was going on in Turkey. I am surprised that the Young Turk movement should have so quickly and completely overwhelmed him. He must have been very oversanguine of late, or very poorly and incorrectly informed."

*One lira is equivalent to a trifle less than twenty cents.

Then, suddenly changing the subject, he said, "I was very much pleased at meeting President Roosevelt the other day, at Messina. He is a very fine man. He must be shooting wild animals by this time." I told him that Mr. Roosevelt was deeply interested in Red Cross relief work, but that much of its present success was due to the hearty co-operation of our new President, Mr. Taft, who is also president of the American National Red Cross Society. "But can he find time to attend to all that work besides his own?" he asked. "It is not necessary for him to devote much time, as Miss Boardman, the executive head of the Red Cross, is a remarkably clever and active woman." To which he impressively replied, "She must have been very busy of late."

I expressed regret at the injury which the Queen was reported to have met with while ministering to the suffering in Messina. "It is very sad," said I, "that she fractured a rib, and I sincerely hope that she is not permanently hurt." "Oh, no," replied he, "she simply stumbled and fell, striking against a bottle, bruising herself, but now she is fully restored."

Hon. Lloyd C. Griscom
U. S. Ambassador to Italy

We then discussed the needfulness of providing for the orphans resulting from the Messina disaster, and I intimated that we could readily find homes for most of them in America. "That would be impossible," remarked he very promptly, "as our people would never consent to their being sent from the country." He expressed the hope that I would confer with the Duke of Aosta and the Central Relief Committee in connection with orphan support.

"You have met many crowned heads?" queried he. In reply I mentioned a number, and among them the Queen of England and the Dowager Empress of Russia. "I am going to meet them both at Naples to-morrow," he said, with a smile, which indicated that he anticipated a pleasant time. "You have also met the Emperor of Russia?" "Yes," I answered, and added, "I fear that he is not very happy." "Why?" asked the King. "Well, the papers say that he is not." "I assure you that you are mistaken. I know the Emperor of Russia is very happy, and very contented. One must not believe half the papers say," he said, with a pleasant, reassuring smile, as though to convey to me that he did not mean to include THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. "I fear," said I, "Your Majesty, that talking to royalty about royalty is like carrying coals to Newcastle," at which he again smiled.

"How many copies does your journal circulate?" was his next query. "Two hundred and forty-six thousand a week," was the response. "Two hundred and forty-six thousand," repeated he, "that is a large number. You must reach over two million people a week. We figure here in Italy that every paper is read by ten people on the average. How long have you had the paper?" "About twenty years." "What was its circulation then?" "Thirty-one thousand." "You must be very proud," was his comment on this bit of information; but as he immediately added, "I have heard of your great work in India," I was left in doubt as to its proper application.

We talked of several of the more important charitable enterprises which our subscribers had enabled us to engage in, and particularly of our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, at which over 500 Italian boys and girls and 2,500 others are entertained every summer. The King was at once greatly interested, and requested me to send him a descriptive circular of the Home, "as that charity is so beautiful."

We had conversed over an hour when the King, looking at his watch, said, "I will now have to take my train for Naples, to meet the King of England." We arose; he shook my hand and, wishing me a pleasant voyage home, led me to the door and with another hand-shake we parted, and the audience was over.

. . .

The next day the daily papers of Rome printed very complimentary accounts of the great work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, making special appreciative mention of the generous share it had taken in Messina relief work, particularly among mothers and children, under the direction of gracious Queen Helena.

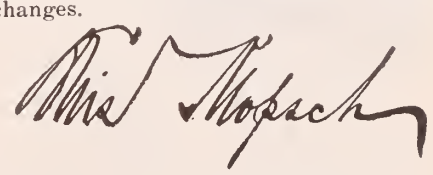
. . .

LUNCH AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY

After the audience I drove to the American Embassy, to thank Ambassador Griscom for his kind offices in arranging for the audience when conditions were rather unfavorable. He invited me to lunch at his house, where I met Mrs. Griscom, a queenly woman and a most charming hostess, who expressed intense interest in CHRISTIAN HERALD relief work the world over.

We sat down. There were at the table, besides Ambassador Griscom and his wife, Mr. Griscom's brother, the writer, Messrs. Wilbur and Orville Wright, the world-famed aeronauts, Miss Katherine Wright and the manager of the Associated Press. Miss Wright is a very vivacious and bright young woman. She said that they had had a splendid time while abroad, had been treated royally, and were looking forward with pleasure to their return. She has great faith in her brothers and in their experiments, and has given all her money to help them in their work. Her devotion to her brothers and her sisterly admiration of the work in which they are engaged are truly beautiful to witness. Her father is a Methodist clergyman, and, if his health permits, they will take him to France, where their aerial experiments will be continued.

Before lunch was half over I was compelled to leave, as the only train I could take to catch the *Amerika* at Cherbourg was to start in an hour, and as I had some packing to do I had of necessity to ask to be excused. I left Rome at three o'clock, caught the *Amerika*, and reached New York Saturday, May 8, exactly four weeks from the day we started. Our schedule had in the main been carried out to the letter, though the royal audience necessitated some important changes.



THE LIVING WATER

Sermon by Rev. J. A. Chambliss, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

in heaven is never turned away from a broken heart and a contrite spirit.

There is one other form in which we may make the mistake of the Samaritan woman. How prone we are to underestimate the Lord's power to uphold and deliver in the day of trouble! You remember when you came to the time of your greatest trouble? Perhaps it was misfortune overtook you and the accumulated goods of many years slipped out of your hands, took to themselves wings and flew away. Perhaps sickness came, painful and incurable. Perhaps the terrible shape of death appeared at your door, entered without a pause for courtesy and bore away your dearest to the darkness of the grave. In your misery you cried with Jacob (whose well had no water for such a time!), "All these things are against me." Surely all things do not work together for good to the Lord's children. If my God meant to bring me nearer, meant to purify me and lift me up to greater strength and usefulness, his resources have failed. At last he has nothing to draw with. The well is too deep for even the farthest reach of his promises; and wretchedly, despairingly you said, like Job, "My soul chooseth strangling and death rather than life." But the storm passed. The rainbow of the covenant was spanning the cloud, and with strange sweetness, as if whispered by angel lips, the words found entrance into your heart, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee. When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flames kindle upon thee." Believe it, thou child of God, the Lord has still something to draw with—the well is not too deep for him. Only trust him, and thou shalt see.

Oh that the Lord of the well—that is, not Jacob's but his own, who bringeth the gift of God—may be heard as he speaks to each of us to-day, whether thirsting for rest, or thirsting for hope, or thirsting for pardoning mercy, saying "Lo, I give thee the living water; take it, drink it, my child, and it shall be in thee a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

JASPER GRANT'S FAMILY REDEEMED

I AM sure the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be pleased to see the picture of the late Jasper Grant's immediate family, for whose redemption they so generously gave the money. Theresa, the mother, occupies the centre of the group, being seated with her baby girl, Mary, in her arms. Minnie, the one next to the baby in age, stands in front by her mother. On the mother's right are three girls, Kate, Jessie and Lettie; on the left are two others, Grace, named for Miss White, who led the father to Christ, and Sallie. The little boy on the left is David, and the one on the right is Taylor, named for Bishop William Taylor.

Wesley Fish is now, by right of seniority, "headman" for the entire family, heathen and Christian. He and Jasper were only cousins; but according to native custom that makes them "brothers." Wesley is one of Miss White's converts also, and though now a man perhaps seventy years old, is one of the best workers we have. His energetic little wife, Diodie, who got the heathen people to help her persecute Wesley when he was first converted, is shown in this picture (marked with a cross). She is now clothed and in her right mind, a power in the hands of the Master to save others. The girl who stands at Mrs. Grant's right is Alice, one of our mission girls, whose father was trying to take her from the mission in order to sell her to a heathen man. Since Jasper had only seven girls instead of eight, Alice was stubstituted, and we have redeemed her also.

Mrs. Jasper Grant and Her Children, Redeemed from Heathen Slavery by "The Christian Herald"

I am sure it will interest you to know something of the "palaver" which preceded my taking over the Grant family. Strange to say, the heathen man who was head of the family died in January of the present year, and this made Wesley, who came next in age, "headman." When I talked with him about redeeming the family, he said: "Bishop, you no must pay money for Jasper people. I be headman, I don't want nutten; I give him all for mission." Then I explained to him that he is an old man and cannot live long; when he is gone, then he who would become headman is not a Christian and will take the children from us. He saw the situation at once, and agreed that I send out to his native town, twelve miles, and call his brother, who comes next to him, and a nephew next in age. Their names are Blebo and Wooreh. The older man, Blebo, is a proud old heathen. He preferred to have the mission take the children without papers or money, and let him sell them when they became old enough. He can get two bullocks, a goat or two, etc., for each girl, so that, when all "dashes" are paid, they calculate they could have anywhere from $60 to $70 for each.

I said, "Blebo, you see that small bullock out there" (and I pointed to a calf). "Yes, I see him." "Well," said I, "you think the man who owns him is going to feed him and take care of him till he grow to be big bullock, and then let you come sell him and take the money?" He laughed and said, "All right, palaver cut." (That ends it.) That is, he had nothing more to say. The papers were then prepared in proper form and the men called in to sign. Wesley signed first. When we told Blebo to touch the pen, he drew back and said he didn't want to sign papers, "so we would never tell the children that he was their father"; that is, that he is related to them. This we promised to do, and he signed. Then Wooreh touched the pen, and thus they relinquished all right to the girls and their issue. Wesley, God bless him, stuck to it that he wanted no money and would take none. Hence, after "dashing" the two men, the balance of the money was set apart for scholarships in two of the missions, Garraway and Wissika, for the older children, and to build a good country house at Wesley's station for the mother, also to provide clothing, etc., for the younger children during the year.

Blebo and the younger man left perfectly happy, but I think Wesley was happier than either. After the two men had gone, he returned to the house and, with his old black face shining with the pleasure he felt, said, "Bishop, I tank you, I tank God and I tank our Christian people."

Thus THE CHRISTIAN HERALD adds one more chapter to its most interesting volume of benefactions. God bless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD!

Monrovia, Liberia. BISHOP I. B. SCOTT.

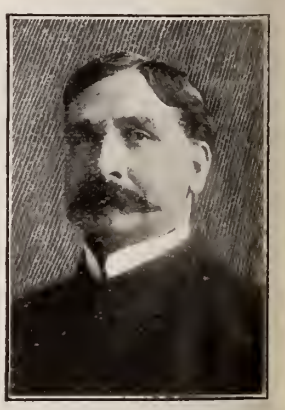
PREACHING THE GOSPEL BY THE SEA

Mr. T. C. Roberts-Horsfield

DURING the past seven summers the divine command, "Go, preach the Gospel," has been carried out by the Brooklyn City Mission and Tract Society at Coney Island, and for the eighth season the work is to reopen on Decoration Day, May 30. The services will be in charge of Evangelist T. C. Roberts-Horsfield and Rev. Robert Rein, with the assistance of a number of Brooklyn pastors and laymen. They do not have to go to Italy to preach to the Italians; they are here. Also Greeks, Hebrews, Syrians, Egyptians, Arabians, Hindoos, and a great number of other different nationalities, who seldom go to church or mission, but come in large numbers to this famous seaside and pleasure resort. During the past seven summers of work among this great cosmopolitan crowd that gathers there every year the Gospel has been preached to no less than a million people, and it is expected from the preparations made by the amusement companies of Coney Island that the crowds will be greater this season than ever.

Any one visiting Coney Island, after having had experience in the city churches and missions, cannot help but realize that the people are drifting away from the churches. Thousands who were once either church members or church attendants have lost their interest and are seeking worldly pleasure. It is to such people that these services are directed, in the hope and expectation that their hearts will be touched and consciences awakened by the preaching of the Gospel. From past observation such people drift into these services, and their attention and interest are at once attracted and aroused. They are often riveted to the spot by the presence and power of the Holy Spirit. Dormant feelings are stirred to new life, and a conviction of sin is awakened.

The Coney Island meetings afford an immense opportunity to reach the so-called masses. The people go there in throngs. The statistics of the railroads centring there show that all the way from 100,000 to 500,000 visit this popular resort in a day. They are, for the most part, in the open air. They are there to see and hear. Weary with the noise and excitement of the shows, thousands of them are glad to listen. What an opportunity! This work ought to be planned and carried out on a greater scale. Besides the open-air services, there should be a sheltered place, opening on Surf Avenue or the Coney Island Bowery, where services could be held three times a day, and where the greatest preachers in the land would feel it to be a privilege and an honor to address the crowds. Young men and women by the thousands out of the churches go there for trolley rides and the sea breeze. Instead of becoming summer backsliders, the summer might be made a period of Christian development. The Brooklyn City Mission Society seeks the co-operation of friends to make such a work possible, and trusts that a liberal response will be the outcome of this brief report and explanation of the work. Last year 91 Gospel services were held, with an estimated attendance of 161,000; 683 persons signified in some way their purpose to live a Christian life. All communications should be addressed to H. E. Nitchie, treasurer, 215 Montague Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Room 813.



Rev. Robert Rein

An Interested Audience in the Open Air, at Coney Island

CHINA'S MARCH TO THE FRONT

Three Young Students

Fishing with Cormorant Birds on a Chinese River

Lord Li's Three Daughters

By REV. Z. CHARLES BEALS

WUHU, CHINA

ABOUT thirty years ago, China sent quite a number of her young men as students to England and America to study Western sciences and international law. Among these were Lord Li, now Minister to Great Britain; Wu Ting Fang, now Minister to America, and Tang Shao Ye, now Minister of the Interior, but who was sent to the United States last year as Special Envoy to thank our government for the return of the Boxer War indemnity money.

The First Native Bible-woman

The Boxer War was the nation struggling out of superstition and darkness into light and civilization. To-day we have a new China, which is determined to throw off the old fetters—the opium curse, foot-binding, ancestor worship, necromancy and the like. To educate her people, she has erected in every province many school buildings, where Western sciences are now being taught. She realizes that the men whom she can depend upon to-day are the men who have been educated abroad. The Chinese student is also now obliged to take up the study of English, for China knows that English is now, and will be increasingly so, the great commercial language of the world. The newspapers and colleges are awakening the whole vast population to the national consciousness and conviction that they must learn from the feet of Western teachers. Modern education in China covers a period of only a few years, but the system has made wonderful strides in this time. Before this, the missionary paid little or no attention to educational work. There seemed to be no demand for it, but now conditions have changed. Our young men and young women demand well-equipped schools and all Western sciences.

In the last five years China has sent over to Japan many thousands of students, and to-day she has 11,000 in that country. She has also sent to America over 500, and arrangements have been made to send over 100 more each year, for four years, and then a minimum number of 50 until the year 1940, the government paying all expenses. A large number was also sent to Great Britain, among others Gaston Li, only son of Lord Li. He has just entered Christ College, Oxford. He is a bright fellow, and will be one of China's coming statesmen. It was the writer's privilege to be his first American teacher.

Missionaries of all denominations are opening up academies and colleges to enable their native church people to educate and equip their children for their mission in life. Colleges and universities, sustained by them in Shanghai, Tien-Tsin, Nanking and Wu Chang, are now full to overflowing. These schools have been a mighty influence for good. Young China knows that the missionaries, at least, are there for their welfare and are trying to help wake China out of her sleep of death. A large number of the young men who have graduated from these schools are leading men of influence to-day among them: Mr. Koo, M.A., of St. Johns University, Shanghai, who is editor of the Columbia *Spectator;* W. C. Yen, of the same school, who is first secretary of the Chinese legation at Washington; Mr. H. Wang, of the Chinese legation, London, and his brother, Mr. K. Wang, of the same college, who is Consul-General at Melbourne, Australia. Mr. W. Wu is chief director of railways at Peking, and Mr. N. Han, of Chao Hsien, is taking post-graduate work at Cornell. In fact, young professional men are everywhere at the head of affairs in China.

Missionary Beals and a Group of His Native Converts and Teachers

Many of these young men, a few years ago, were very anti-foreign and could see no good in missionary propaganda. For instance, Chao Hsien is one of the cities noted for its many literary men. The people of this place were determined to keep the foreign missionary out of their city. One day Mr. Arnold, of the Christian Mission, tried to sell Bibles on the street there, but he was arrested as a Japanese spy and barely escaped being killed. Then Mr. Helgersen, of the Alliance Mission, attempted to preach there, but he was severely beaten by a mob. Yet to-day we have Mr. Han, of this place, at Cornell, and Mr. Hong, who was one of the leaders that beat Mr. Helgersen, is our Chin Che evangelist. To-day, Chao Hsien is wide open to the Gospel and foreign missionaries reside within its walls.

Until a year ago our mission had only three day schools at our stations, but last year we opened an academy at Wuhu, where we could board and look after the boys and young men properly. We opened school with a good number; this year it has increased twofold. These students rise early every morning, and keep up their studies until late at night. Their memories are remarkable. They can readily learn Scripture verses or assigned lessons by heart and can quote them by the hour. Start a boy to recite any chapter or verse in the New Testament, and he will go ahead; you stop him and change him to another chapter and verse, and he can go right on as though it was one continuous piece. One eight-year-old, George Gee, could do this to perfection. We are preparing our young men for evangelists and teachers. The majority of them are Christians. Those that are not already converts are soon brought into the Church through the faithful efforts of those who are Christians. Some of them have come out of sad homes. Stephen and Samuel Wang are sons of a very degraded woman, who was beaten to death by order of the city officials because of her wrongdoings; yet these two young men are earnest Christians and members of our Endeavor Society and Y. M. C. A., and hope some day to become preachers to their own countrymen.

A number of our students have already gone out to preach the Gospel. Some of these preachers are being supported by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The "substitute plan" is to have a native worker in the foreign field, working for Christ in your stead, supported by your gifts and backed by your prayers. It costs you, to have an evangelist in China, from $60 to $72 a year, and for a Bible-woman from $36 to $40 a year.

Central China is blessed with many small rivers and canals, which is a great aid to the missionary. For many years the readers of this paper have kept running a houseboat called *The Christian Herald,* in connection with our Wuhu Mission. It has been useful in the past, but being a sailboat it has become too slow for present needs, so we are going to invite our friends to come to our aid and help us to get a motor-boat, which would be a tremendous advantage to our work. This boat should not be too large, and, because of the shallow water in these small rivers and canals, it should be flat-bottomed. With such a craft, we can reach places quicker, thus saving much valuable time. Cities and towns have been opened up to the Gospel because we could visit them comfortably by the old boat; but we believe many more will be opened up with our new boat. Who will lend a helping hand in this work?

I brought home with me a month ago many small, hand-carved "slipper boats," which are a genuine Oriental curiosity. We will be glad to send one of these slipper boats (as long as they last) to every donor who helps us.

The Mission Church at Wuhu

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Memorial Day

AS the years swiftly pass, our annual Memorial Day loses some of the sad significance it originally had. The veterans of the Civil War, both North and South, are old men now and every twelvemonth shows their thinning ranks. Children and young people listen to the patriotic airs as the processions march to music, look with the love it always awakens on the starry flag above the soldiers, and carry flowers to lay on the graves of those who died long years ago.

When first the beautiful custom of keeping a Memorial Day was instituted, there were those who dropped hot tears on their dead. There were many who carried bitterness in their hearts, as they thought of the strong, young lives laid down in sacrifice. The vials of wrath are no longer poured out; the tender note of peace has effaced the scars of war; everywhere the nation is one, and the new republic is starting forward, its progress ever onward in prosperity, wealth and greatness.

We are thankful that there is not now sectional animosity, jealousy or rivalry in this vast country. We are thankful that we are forging ahead, and that we have taken a front place amid the powers of the world. Our responsibilities are tremendous, our opportunities constantly increased and our duties are manifold and multiplied. The men who died to prove how much they loved their native land, on whichever side they fought and perished, have their names embalmed in the memory of this country and their fame will never perish. Nature herself weaves decorations for the graves of the dead on their Memorial Day.

The Inauguration of the Sultan

TURKEY still manages to maintain its place in public interest, now by a revolution, then by the deposition of a Sultan, or the inauguration of a new one by the Old World ceremonies, which are necessary to make Mohammed V. the accepted ruler of Islam. Though Mohammed, to the outer world, seemed to be as secure in his authority as he ever will be, the orthodox Mohammedans were most anxious that all of the ancient ceremonies should be carried out. The equivalent in Turkey to a coronation or inauguration is the girding on by the new Sultan of the sword of Othman, his famous ancestor. This occurred on May 10, in the Mosque of Eyoub. As he re-entered the city he performed another act which recalls one of the great tragedies of Christian history. On the spot where the Turks entered Constantinople when it was taken from the Greeks, he drew his sword and held it on high, a fitting reminder of the fact that from early ages the Turk has gained all he has—land, power and the hatred of persecuted thousands—by the sword. Later, the Sultan plowed a furrow in the palace grounds, to prove to the Mohammedan mind that he was physically able to sustain the burdens of the office.

The "city of the Golden Horn" was beautifully decorated and illuminated, and it was difficult to believe that but a few days before the streets ran blood. The enthusiasm of the people was unbounded and apparently sincere.

That this is a world of contrasts, and that the triumph of one is accompanied often by the tearing of all power from some one else, was well illustrated by the fact that, while his brother was cheered by thousands, Abdul Hamid was being forced to disclose to his captors the location of the last remnants of his treasure. Most of it is in European banks, but the Young Turks expect to get it on notes wrung from Abdul in ways which probably will never be made known to the world at large. We think that all people are living in the twentieth century, but some have only reached the Middle Ages.

A Queen on the Suffrage

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S recent message to the Women Nurses' Congress, at Liverpool, delivered by Princess Louise, is quoted as an indication that she is opposed to woman suffrage. She said, by her representative, that she had the fullest sympathy with them in their work. "She feels that this is the work which woman can do. Some women, nowadays, try to be like men; but this is the thing that men can't do, and it, therefore, is here that we feel superior to anybody else."

Such words from royal lips sound strangely at a time when the women of the United Kingdom are apparently on the point of winning their long battle. It may be, after all, the Queen's purpose simply to rebuke the noisy and vociferous suffragettes, rather than to cast any reflection upon the thousands of noble, earnest women who are endeavoring on legitimate lines to win representation. Besides, it should not be forgotten that the real suffrage leaders in England have themselves disavowed responsibility for the remarkable course pursued by their sensational sisters. The hint should not be lost upon American women, who are also finding the sensational element a hindrance rather than a help.

Wall Street and the Gospel

WE are glad that a special effort is to be made this summer to give Wall Street the Gospel. We hope it will strike deep and take root. Who knows what transformation might not follow a real spiritual awakening in Wall Street!

A business man said the other day, half seriously, "You preachers seem sometimes to look upon us business men as all Mammon worshipers." Certainly no sensible preacher holds such an opinion. A man is not a worshiper of Mammon because he tries hard to make money; he may do that with clean hands and a clean heart—may even do it unto the glory of God. There are, indeed, men who make gold their god, always have been, always will be. Jesus knew it, else he would not have spoken the solemn words of warning about it. But there are men who talk of nothing, think of nothing, scheme for nothing but money. Such men look up to those who have already won wealth as though they were little human gods. Yes, they make an idol of money. We should be fools and blind to deny that some of us are ourselves not beyond the possibility of falling into such idolatry. For, let us remember, they were good Christians to whom John wrote, "Little children, keep yourselves from idols," and they were dear disciples to whom Jesus said, "Take heed, and beware of covetousness."

Christianity does not require us to set no value upon earthly goods or bodily pleasures—that is asceticism, monasticism, not Christianity. The requirements of Christianity are always characterized by sound common sense. They are always workable. What Christianity does require is that God should be supreme in the heart; that nothing else should ever be put on a level with him; that he should reign in the soul as he does in the universe—alone. When Wall Street gets this sort of religion it may yet be purged and become a mighty power for good, whose influence would be felt throughout the country.

Some Future President

SOME future President or Presidents of this vast republic are at present in the schoolroom. They are receiving instruction in the primary grades; they will go straight forward to the high school and perhaps from there to college. A future President of the United States is somewhere playing baseball this spring, and he may be on a football team next autumn. It is quite possible that he is a boy on a farm; or he may be a boy in a town, doing errands for his mother and in his spare time earning pennies to help her along. Our Presidents have been drawn from every social rank in the community. They have had a great variety of training in boyhood, but every one of them had to be a boy. A President does not come into the world a grown man. Our great men the world over do not escape the universal lot, but start from the cradle and are taught their first lessons at the mother's knee. We formerly held up to every American boy, as a glittering prize to stir his ambition, the possibility that he might one day be elected to the Presidential chair. Latterly, perhaps, we hear less about this legitimate goal which boyhood may strive to attain. Why not let the boys do their best in school, at home, in business, with the thought that one day the grown-up boys shall single some one of them out and ask him to be their leader, their commander, the head of their government in the eyes of the world? A king is born to his high station; a President achieves it. Teachers and parents should do their best, remembering how great is their responsibility to the nation, as well as to the boys.

A High Tribute

IT is a gracious and grateful message which we print to-day from the Italian monarch. In the course of an interview with the proprietor of this journal, King Victor Emmanuel took occasion to express for his Queen, himself and his people, their cordial appreciation of America's golden-hearted generosity in contributing so liberally to the relief of the earthquake sufferers. He made especial reference to the work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers in providing a "Mothers' and Babies' Fund," which, under the Queen's personal direction, has accomplished results that the Italian people will long remember. To the American people he paid the highest possible tribute when he said that "they knew how to use the bounties of a kind Providence in a way that must be pleasing to the Giver of every good gift."

The Sunday Question in Seattle

AS the time draws near for the opening of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, in Seattle, the advocates of an "open Sunday" are making a strong fight to have the Exposition doors thrown wide to the public on the Lord's Day. This means, of course, that all the "side shows" and the usual accompaniments of such expositions will be "wide open" also and the day will be given over to sightseeing and indulgence.

Practically all the ministers and the church-going people of the Western city have united in protest against the proposed Sabbath desecration. One section of the public has declared for a closed Sunday; another for partial restriction, and a third for an open Fair, with the widest latitude, taking the stand that this is essential to the financial success of the Exposition. It does not seem to have occurred to them that there are, no doubt, many thousands of good people throughout the country who have a wholesome respect for the Sabbath and whose plans for visiting the Exposition might be somewhat affected by such a decision.

Perhaps if the management of the Fair were to invite from the public generally, and especially from intending visitors, a frank expression of opinion by letter on the subject of Sunday opening, they might be disillusioned as to the advisability of such a step. Why not try this plan, instead of yielding altogether to local pressure, which in such a case might be swayed too much by purely financial considerations? We believe the Exposition can be made a big success, even if, as one hundred thousand people in the State of Washington have urged, every one of the so-called "pay streak" features should be suppressed on the Lord's Day, leaving the Exposition Park open to the public and the great Art Building open for services, lectures and sacred song.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, May 26, 1909

	PAGE
The Old Veteran's "Day of Days"	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	450
Flag Day on the Farm (Illustrated)	450
An Audience with Italy's King (Illustrated)	451, 453
The Living Water (Illustrated)	452, 453
Sermon by Rev. J. A. Chambliss, D.D.	
Jasper Grant's Family Redeemed (Illustrated)	454
Preaching the Gospel by the Sea (Illustrated)	454
China's March to the Front (Illustrated)	455
By Rev. Z. Charles Beals	
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	456
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	457
More Aid for Massacre Survivors (Illustrated)	458
The Story of Marco (Illustrated)	459, 464
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
The Scourge of the Tongue	460, 461
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
The Soldier Brothers. Poem (Illustrated)	462
A New Gipsy Evangelist (Portrait)	463
The Power of the Tongue. By Mrs. M. Baxter	465
Young People's Societies	466

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The Wright Brothers Honored

WITH every steamship, tug and ferryboat sending forth a noisy welcome from their whistles and cheering crowds lining the docks and landing place, the Wright brothers, who have conquered the air in their aeroplane, and their sister Katherine received such a welcome as is seldom accorded to any one, no matter how famous, arriving on these shores. They were passengers on the *Kronprinzessin Cecile*, and a large party of prominent people went down to quarantine in tugs and boarded the ship to bid them welcome to the homeland after their triumphs abroad, which have made the name of the intrepid brothers a household word the world over.

Both of the brothers are exceedingly modest over their scientific achievements, and have decided objections to being lionized, but they goodnaturedly submitted to being photographed and interviewed. From New York they went to their home at Dayton, O., where a royal welcome had been arranged for them. According to the programme the entire city was to take a holiday, the State troops were to take part, there was to be a parade, with an aeroplane as a prominent feature, and enough receptions and banquets to the aeronauts to ruin the brothers' digestions for several years to come.

Such a reception in their native land cannot but be almost a greater satisfaction to the inventors than their financial success with their machines abroad. Up to three years ago they were known to but few in their own city. Their father is a Methodist preacher and, as the family was large, the brothers had to go to work early. They were employed in a number of occupations, and finally started a bicycle repair shop. This gradually developed until they undertook the care and repair of automobiles. All of their extra time and money they put into experiments in aeronautics, but keeping their failures and successes to themselves, as in those days any one who experimented with flying machines was considered as visionary.

At last they were so successful that the representatives of a French company came to America to watch their flights. As a result they paid down a certain sum as an option, and the Wrights agreed to build a machine for them. Their sister Katherine, who now deservedly shares their triumph, put in all of her savings and the machine was built. The French company, however, let the matter drop, as two French inventors, who had roughly copied the Wright's ideas from newspaper sketches, had constructed machines which proved temporarily successful.

Failure seemed to be the only reward for the inventors, for they had spent all they had on the venture. They went back bravely, however, to their business, and worked to restore what they had lost. Several Americans became interested, but not enough so to back the brothers financially. Army officers were in favor of the aeroplane, but Congress would not appropriate the money, as one inventor had failed who had received a large sum. Enough, however, was secured from a friend of the Wrights for the brothers to devote their entire time to the building of what proved to be successful aeroplanes.

It was in France that they achieved the success which brought them fame and fortune., and the successful flights there are known to every one. Their machines are now being built there, and rights have been secured in England and Germany. One of the brothers said to an interviewer at New York that sixty machines were now being built to fill orders. Orville Wright said, when asked as to the future of the flying machines: "It is not our opinion that the aeroplane will ever be a regular freight carrier, nor do we think that it will become a passenger vehicle. It will be an especially quick conveyance, more like an automobile." Wilbur Wright said that in the future it could be driven through the air a hundred miles an hour. He himself had gone at forty miles. The country at large well shows its appreciation of the Wrights' discoveries, as Congress has voted them medals, which will be given them by President Taft on June 10.

The singular mental ability of the Wright brothers, which led them to the mastery of the forces of nature for the benefit of mankind, the industry and dogged persistency which have characterized their endeavors, and the uprightness of their character, have commanded the congratulation and gratitude of the civilized world; and we Americans have a special reason for pride and a recognition of their singular success.

Thou art he whom thy brethren shall praise. (Gen. 49 : 8.)

Orville (1) and Wilbur (2) Wright and Miss Katherine Wright

Burial of a Man's Heart

Irenæus Prime, for forty years editor of the New York *Observer* and one of the most widely known and influential Presbyterian ministers in the country, had a son, Rev. Dr. Wendell Prime, who was for many years pastor of the Union Presbyterian Church, of Newburgh, N. Y. About a score of years ago the wife of Dr. Wendell Prime died. The shock of her death permanently impaired the health of the husband and disqualified him from further professional service, and, while abroad for his health two years ago, he died. The Prime family had a fear of being buried alive and, at the request of its members, there was a post-mortem examination to prevent such a horrid calamity. Pursuant to the wishes of Dr. Prime, expressed to friends before he died, an autopsy was performed in accordance with the family custom. His heart was removed also, according to a wish expressed before his death, and placed in a leaden box, sealed, and this in turn placed in an iron case. On April 23 last the case was brought to Newburgh, N. Y., and interred in the grave where the remains of his wife are buried, in Cedar Hill Cemetery. It would have been the natural thing to have had the husband's body brought; but as the heart is the centre of life, it is likely that that organ was buried by the side of his companion as the symbol of life and love.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. (Prov. 4 : 23.)

Mrs. Small Receives a Carnegie Medal

Mrs. Lulu Small, wife of the florist at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, in New York, received a telegram from Pittsburg recently announcing that a Carnegie hero medal had been awarded to her for saving the lives of Mrs. Allan S. Towson, of New York, and Mrs. Edmund Mays, of Newark, N. J., at Sea Gate. This is the second medal Mrs. Small has received for this act, the first having come from the United States Government last October. The two women rescued were swimming when one was seized with a cramp, and shouted for help; the other went to her rescue and was seized by her drowning companion and dragged to the bottom. Mrs. Small, seeing the two disappear, plunged into the surf and soon reached the struggling women. She grabbed Mrs. Towson with her right hand and Mrs. Mays with her left and, turning on her back, tried to swim ashore. By slow movement she reached a place where she could touch the ground, and succeeded in dragging them both to the shore. The two who were rescued were soon resuscitated, but Mrs. Small in her struggles for saving the women and in the pounding against the bottom and against the bodies of those rescued had three of her ribs broken and was otherwise so seriously injured that it was with great difficulty that her life was saved, and it was only after a long period of invalidism that her health was restored. Just as she was about to be laid upon the table for a serious operation at the French Hospital she received a package from the Life Saving Service of the United States, containing a gold medal, which the United States had awarded to her, and now the Carnegie Medal, the second honor for the heroic act, has been bestowed.

It is well to chronicle and honor such singular heroism, such a risk of life to save the lives of others. There is a vast deal of selfishness in the world, which expresses itself in the minutest details of every-day life, and there are records of humble deeds of benevolence and heroism that would fill libraries. Human life seems more precious as we notice such efforts to redeem it and as we witness the courage and unselfishness of those who work for the salvation of others. The home and foreign fields are full of heroic men and women who are risking their health and lives in their efforts to save the souls of their fellows, and there is no language that can describe the rewards that await them through grace divine at the hands of the Master.

Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away. (I. Peter 5 : 4.)

The Most Curious Toad in History

Charles Van Zandt, a miner at Butte, Mont., in working in a "pocket" several hundred feet below the Butte Mountain, came upon one of the most marvelous scientific discoveries of the world. It was a spade-foot toad, which had been asleep for centuries in the limestone rock and had been released by the blast underground, which had split the rock. He found the creature alive. Word was immediately sent to Director W. T. Hornady, of the New York Zoological Park, who gave minute directions as to the treatment and shipment of the toad to New York. Men of science declared that the toad was a thousand years old. Because he is supposed to have remained in the rock so long they called him Methuselah. This latest scientific wonder of the world, which had come from the West in a glass jar with a little oxygen in it, picked up a little more life, ate a few flies, regained some of its color and then died. Now, the scientific world is in a debate as to how that spade-foot could lie imbedded in the limestone rock for a thousand years, without air or food, and remain alive. We have often read of creatures being found in rocks that have been split, who were supposed to have preserved suspended animation for some time; but it stretches the credulity of the average person to believe that Methuselah, the toad, did actually live in the rock for a thousand years, without air or food. It may be possible that there was some little crack which allowed a breathing space, or some crevice through which there came a supply of food; or there may have been some mistake in the mind of the miner as to whether the toad belonged in the air-tight chamber from which it was supposed to have been released. Or it may be that the scientists who claim that animation was suspended for so long a period may be correct in their judgment. The longevity of this toad gives a strong hint of immortality. Neither the darkness of death nor the prison of the tomb can extinguish the spark of real life, which God has kindled in us forever.

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul. (Gen. 2 : 7.)

More Aid for Massacre Survivors

THE "CHRISTIAN HERALD" SENDS $5,000 FOR RELIEF TO ADANA, TARSUS AND BEIRUT

IN response to the continued appeals of the American missionaries in Asiatic Turkey, in behalf of the great numbers of destitute survivors of the recent massacres, the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has sent by cable, through our State Department in Washington, a second remittance of **$5,000** for immediate use in the relief work. This remittance is sent with instructions to be apportioned as follows:

Rev. Wm. N. Chambers, Adana	**$2,000**
Rev. Thos. D. Christie, Tarsus	**2,000**
U. S. Consul Ravondal, Beirut	**1,000**

Dr. Chambers will apply the money to relieve suffering in the Adana district, where there are from 12,000 to 14,000 starving and destitute. President Christie will relieve sufferers in St. Paul's native

Armenians of Kessab, where a Massacre Took Place

city and the surrounding villages, where there has been great slaughter, and probably 10,000 are homeless and in want. The Beirut Committee, of which Consul Ravondal is chairman, will supply the needs of the vast swarms of refugees at Kessab and Latakieh. At the latter place there are 6,000 refugees in a desperate condition.

This remittance is sent by Dr. Klopsch in anticipation of contributions to the Relief Fund. It is earnestly urged that all of our readers who sympathize with the unfortunate Armenians should send in their contributions without delay and thus enable the missionary workers to save as many lives as possible. Every gift will be acknowledged in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

A cablegram from Rev. W. W. Peet, of the American Board, Constantinople, dated May 11, says that order is being gradually restored in Cilicia. Missionary W. N. Chambers has left Adana and gone to Hadjin, and the other missionaries who were besieged in Adana have gone to their respective stations. The government has promised to punish those Turkish officials and military officers who were guilty of carrying out the recent frightful massacres. It will also take steps to relieve the needs of the Mohammedan population; but there is no promise or expectation that anything will be done to succor the many thousands of homeless sick and wounded Armenians, who are looking to the missionaries for aid. There are many widows and orphans, whose recent bereavement has left them utterly helpless. Many more must perish unless the missionaries are enabled to give them food, medicine and shelter, for a time at least. Mr. Peet adds that he has received simultaneous appeals for help from six different localities.

Latest advices from Beirut state that 14,000 are starving in that section. Near Marash, sixteen villages, with an aggregate population of 8,000 souls, have been wiped out, all being Armenians. Only old women and boys under ten years were permitted to escape the general slaughter. The girls were carried away and the men killed. The cries of the hungry, and especially the plaintive wailings of the children, are heard day and night.

It is estimated that the total of those who must be helped will not fall short of 50,000.

. . .

THE MISSIONARIES APPEAL

BY REV. HENRY JESSUP, AMER. BD., BEIRUT

YOU have learned already of the dreadful scenes of massacre and conflagration in the cities of the beautiful plain of Cilicia, Adana and Tarsus, where thousands have been killed and wounded, and the Christian quarters of Adana and Tarsus laid in ashes and thousands of Armenians are now refugees, destitute, hungry and homeless.

Dr. Christie, the energetic head of the St. Paul's Institute, in Tarsus—the birthplace of St. Paul—telegraphs that there are four thousand houseless and hungry refugees on his college premises, and he pleads for help to feed them.

We have tried to send a little from Beirut, but it will be only a drop in the bucket. Immediate help is needed. Mr. E. Freyer, our mission treasurer, will be glad to receive any contributions from America and forward them at once to Dr. Christie in Tarsus.

This dreadful uprising of the Moslems against the Armenian and Greek Christians was unexpected, but evidently planned beforehand by the reactionary and fanatical element of the Moslem Turkish populace. The whole empire is in a state of ferment and unrest. The fanatical Moslems do not believe in liberty and equality. They regard the constitution as hostile to the Koranic law, or "Shera Shereef," which gives Moslems the preference and precedence before the law, and would keep all Christians in a subordinate position. The new reform party claim that, with all deference to the prejudices of the Moslems as a religious sect, all other sects must now have equal rights and privileges. This infuriates the ignorant masses of the Moslem population, who say that Islam is already perfect and needs no reform. Intelligent Moslems are in full sympathy with the constitution and belong to the party of "Union and Progress."

The fanatical reactionaries will, no doubt, in many places, rise against the Christians and even against the Moslem reform party, and you may yet hear of many scenes of massacre. Around the Gulf of Scanderoon (the ancient Gulf of Issus) probably not less than twenty Christian villages have been burned during the past week. European ships of war are hastening to these and other Turkish ports. The murder of Mr. Rogers, American missionary in Adana, and Mr. Maurer, Mennonite missionary from Hadjin; the wounding of the British Consul, who had gone to Adana to try to stop the outbreak, and the burning of English and German factories have awakened the European powers to the gravity of the situation. It will be long before this greatly distracted empire will be at rest.

Rev. D. Kondakjian
Native Pastor of Kessab

Lord Cromer says "to reform Islam is to destroy it." This may be true of Islam as a system; but individual Moslems will assert their right to the enjoyment of "liberty, equality and fraternity," come what may, and will maintain it.

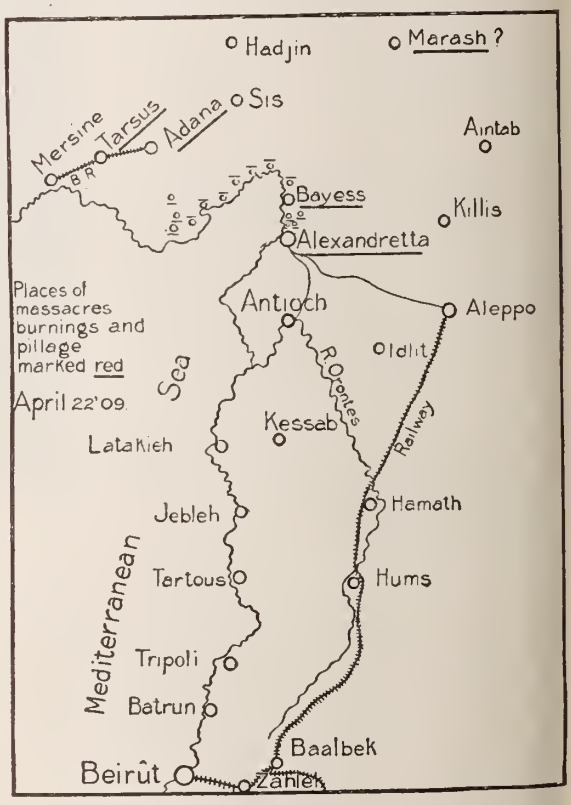
But the old demon of Islamic hate of light and liberty will not be easily cast out. It will, in many times and places, rend and tear the body politic before it is cast out.

Meantime let us help the victims of these recent massacres, and do what we can to feed the hungry and clothe the naked.

HENRY H. JESSUP,
Fifty-three Years a Missionary in Syria.
Beirut, Syria, April 21.

Map of the Massacre District

Prepared by Rev. Henry Jessup, of Beirut



The following Contributions have been received in aid of the Survivors of the Massacres:

Alexander, Mrs J H	1 00	Davis, Mrs B M.	1 00	Jaegs, L F.	2 00	Packard, Elmer	1 00
Appleton, Geo A.	5 00	Doak, Mrs N I.	2 00	Jones, Mrs C L.	1 00	Parmenter, G W.	8 40
Arnold, A	10 00	Drury, Mrs G E.	2 00	Jones, Mrs E G.	2 00	Peebles, Mary E.	5 00
Averell, Wilson	3 50	Duvale, L H.	5 00	Jones, J D	5 00	Peterson, Nelson	1 00
Ball, John	20 00	Dyer, Mrs Martha	2 00	Kellogg, Ramon	1 00	Pollock, Samuel	3 00
Ballard, Mrs S.	1 00	Featherston, T J.	1 00	Kerr, Mrs W S.	1 00	Pratt, Mr Mrs J C	5 02
Bass, Annie F.	2 00	Flanagan, Mrs C S	1 00	Lena, Etta	2 00	Printz, Anna J H.	2 00
Bettys, J Y	10 0	Fossler, Mrs E.	1 00	Lewis, Mrs H.	1 00	Rice, Dr E.	1 00
Bewkes, Lambert	10 00	Gardner, Mrs S M.	5 00	Lewis, Miss S R.	1 00	Richert, Geo	1 00
Bobb, Peter F.	1 00	Gibbon, R W.	5 00	Longenecker, Mrs E J	25	Robinson, A	1 00
Brodhead, Rev C R	5 00	Gillespie, Robt	5 00	McDonald, R H.	5 00	Ross, Alice I.	1 00
Brooks, Mrs M A	1 00	Goodrich, Mr & Mrs F M & Harold B.	3 00	McElree, S E.	1 00	Rudd, Harriet C.	1 00
Brown, G C.	5 00	Graham, C F.	5 00	McKay, J R.	10 00	Sabold, E C.	3 00
Brown, Perry	20	Griffith, Clara F.	50	McKreardy, Agnes	2 00	Salisbury, Hannah	50
Buxton, E H.	5 00	Hagaman, C A.	5 02	McVicar, Mrs N.	2 00	Scott, John T.	1 00
Carter, L H.	2 00	Hankins, L T.	2 00	Magnuson, C	5 00	Seidel, F W.	2 00
Clayton, F C.	2 00	Harman, Jno R.	5 00	Manthe, Mrs A.	2 00	Senter, George A.	1 00
Clelland, Samuel	5 00	Harris, E	1 00	Masters, Mrs J C.	3 00	Shinabarger, Ann	1 00
Clemans, G S.	5 00	Harwod, Mrs A P.	10 00	Matthews, Mr & Mrs B G	2 00	Shoemaker, Mrs R A	1 00
Church, Mr & Mrs O G	2 00	Hatch, C W.	2 00	Miles, Mrs Jane	1 00	Smith, Mr & Mrs L	2 00
Codding, F E.	1 00	Haws, Kate	1 00	Miller, Edward S.	5 00	Snowe, B F.	10 00
Coleman, J W.	2 00	Higgins, F A.	5 00	Miller, Geo McL.	10 00	Stewart, A M.	5 00
Colquhoun, Alice E	1 00	Hodges, Mary E.	1 00	Morris, W R.	2 50	Street, Mrs E A.	1 02
Coxhend, G C.	1 00	Howard, V E.	26	Mottaz, A	10 00	Towle, Mrs S M.	1 00
Cunningham, Wm	50	Hughes, Johnson	2 00	Nett, Alice E.	1 00	Upham, Mrs C A.	2 00
Dailey, B D.	2 00	Hunt, C E.	5 19			Valentine, Miss S C	1 00
						Vallette, Maria M.	1 00
Vandewater, I R.	5 00	—, Haddonfield	10 00	"326," Phila	5 00	McCarty, Dan	1 00
VanDuze, Miss C O	1 00	—, Harrisburg	5 00	"Fancy," Stonington	10 00	Orr, Nettie	2 00
Veirs, Minnie	1 00	—, Louisville	1 00	The Grove Pres Ch, Danville	11 25	Peck, E H & fam	5 00
Walch, K	10 00	—, Lyons	7 00	Newington Congl S Sch, Newington	10 00	Robart, Mrs G.	5 00
Weaver, Mrs C S.	1 00	—, Palmetto	5 00	Prairie Gem C E, Norton	3 75	Rogier, J L.	2 00
White, Mrs A K.	1 50	—, Rockville	1 00	Ladies Aid Soc of Prairie Dell Ch, Shannon	5 00	Torbert, Mrs K V.	7 00
Wing, C E	5 00	—, St Thomas	1 00	Allendorph, L H.	1 00	Truly, Jacob A.	3 00
Winslow, H W.	50 00	—, S Wales	50	Bolles, Mr M.	5 00	Weimer, C E.	10 00
Yard, W C.	1 00	—, Walkerville	1 00	Burtless, J & E.	5 00	Young, Jacob	5 00
Yates, Sarah	1 00	—, Warren	5 00	Campbell, Mrs J B	1 00	—, Belmar	1 00
Young, O G.	10 00	—, West River	1 00	Chamberlin, Mrs E S	2 00	—, Calvertville	2 00
J M F, Broken Bow	1 00	Anon, Saratoga	10 00	Crane, S D.	5 00	1 H S, Beverly	2 00
E W B, Brooklyn	2 00	A Friend, Bridgewater	5 00	Degler, D R.	10 00	M M D, Brooklyn	1 00
H D E, Dee	1 00	A Friend, Peoria	1 00	Filer, Mrs P.	2 00	Mrs R C C, Detroit	1 00
E C C, Mereta	3 00	A Friend, St Paul	50	Forsyth, Mrs M S.	2 00	Miss B, Janesville.	25
T G B & S J B, Middletown	2 00	A Friend, Troy	2 00	Freeman, J W & family	10 00	A & J S, Los Angeles	2 00
Mrs E S, Muncy	2 00	A Mass Friend, —	1 00	Higgins, Joseph	2 00	Mrs E G W, Poultney	1 00
A B C, New Haven	2 00	1 H N, Beverly	2 00	Jones, Callme	2 00	B, Schenectady	1 00
Cash, Pleasantville	3 00	1 H N, Vanleer	2 00	Jones, Ezekiel	1 00	1 H N, Columbus Grove	3 00
M D, Souris	5 00	Two Sympathizers, Chillicothe	5 00	One who loves the Saviour, Jaffrey	2 00	1 H N, Flanders	1 00
C L,	2 00	Grunewald, Honey Creek	2 00			For Love of Christ, Brooklyn	1 00
"L"	25						
—, Bainbridge	1 00						
—, Dewey	2 00						

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake.

CHAPTER VII—*Continued*

THE two boys stood for an instant and confronted each other in amazed silence. At last, the boy called "Jake" broke it with:

"What ye doin'? Where ye been all this time, Marco?"

Marco tossed his head impatiently.

"Never mind that now. Where's Flossie? I want Flossie."

Jake dropped his eyes and shifted uneasily from one foot to the other.

"What do ye want o' Flossie? Why ain't I good 'nuf?" he demanded.

"'Cause ye ain't," retorted Marco, sharply. "I want Flossie, an' I'm goin' to have her, too!" he finished, raising his violin to his chin.

Jake put out a restraining hand.

"Sh-h! Look-here, do ye want ter rout out the whole camp? 'Sides, Flossie—ain't—there."

"Ain't there!"

"No. She's gone."

"Gone!" In his stupefaction Marco could only repeat Jake's words. But after a moment his tongue and his wits came back, and he poured into Jake's ears a torrent of questions.

It was Jake's turn to toss his head.

"I don't know, an' there ain't many of us what does," he muttered sulkily. "She was here one day an' the next she wa'n't. All I know is, there was a man, an' he got her. Some says he was her dad, an' some says he jest 'dopted her. There don't no one know rightly, only Uncle Jake what fixed it up with the man, an' he ain't doin' no talkin'."

"But don't you know anything? Not where they've gone, nor nothin'?" Marco's voice shook. He was afraid he was going to cry—and to cry before Jake was unthinkable disgrace.

"Ter New York, mebbe. Some says 'twas New York."

New York! Marco lifted his head suddenly. That was the name which the organ-grinder had snarled out the night before, when he had insisted on turning down the cross road. He was going to New York. Like a flash now came Marco's decision. Without so much as a word to the amazed boy at his side, he turned and sped across the moonlit field.

Five minutes later he had made the turn, and was hurrying down the long white road that led to the shed where he had left the organ-grinder.

It was a very simple matter, after all, the boy decided. He had but to go with the man and he would reach New York, and in New York was Flossie. Then he need only play "Lost on the Ocean Wave" before every house, until Flossie should hear, and should throw open the door.

CHAPTER VIII

ANNETTA

IT WAS very cold when Marco reached New York. For days now he had been plodding through what seemed to be endless streets, that led between interminable rows of houses. Marco had not supposed, indeed, that there were so many houses in the world. As for New York itself—Marco could but wonder how he was to find one particular fluffy-haired, blue-eyed little girl amid all that wilderness of roofs.

"He would have half the children round him"

In New York Marco began at once to learn many things. Strange to say, the organ-grinder's knowledge of English seemed suddenly to have come back, and he imparted several bits of information that were both startling and disconcerting. To begin with, he said that the money was all gone—spent on the way. Marco was surprised at this, for he knew that almost every day his little cap had jingled pleasantly with coins, and he thought that few of these had been needed to pay for food or lodging, or for the occasional "lift" given them by some obliging driver. Still the man said the money was gone, and surely the man—who had taken charge of the money from the first—must know.

Marco was grieved and disappointed. He had not known exactly what he meant to do; but there would be the money, and there would be Flossie waiting to be found. The rest seemed simple. But now that the money was gone, it was not simple at all. Marco was very much discouraged. The man, too, seemed sorry, and suggested that Marco live with him for a time, so that he might earn more money; and Marco, thinking that after all the man was not so unkind as he seemed, gratefully accepted the offer.

The boy discovered then that there were people in the world who lived in the most extraordinary fashion: hived in groups of four, eight, even twelve or more, in a single room—and that room a loathsome thing of dirt and darkness at the top, or at the bottom, of some dismal house. How a man who, like the organ-grinder, knew the joy of sunny days and starlit nights out in the open, could live like this, was beyond Marco's comprehension. As for the others—Marco questioned some of them, and was more surprised than before, for he found that these knew grass only as something that must not be walked upon, and flowers as something that must not be picked. They had never seen the sky where it came down and touched the earth; and they knew brooks and hills and sunsets as words, not pictures.

Marco did not like the organ-grinder's home. He did not like the dirty street and the dirtier alley that led to it; and he did not like the view from its one window—broken-hinged blinds, and straggling clotheslines festooned across a ten-foot, refuse-strewn back yard. Neither did he like the room. There was little light and no comfort in it: moreover, all the best corners were already occupied by the organ-grinder's brother and his wife with their six children. Even at that, one must climb four rickety flights of stairs to reach it, and feel one's way through long dingy halls where sometimes a drunken man lay stretched across one's pathway. Bad as it was, however, Marco was forced to admit that it was better than nothing; for in it one might obtain at least a respite from the terrible rush and roar of the streets. Marco privately decided, nevertheless, that he would not long impose on the organ-grinder's kindness. As soon as sufficient money was earned, he would set out at once upon his search for Flossie.

It did not take the organ-grinder long to make his plans. Marco was to go out with Annetta, the organ-grinder's niece. Annetta could sing, and dance—after a fashion of her own; and together they would pick up much money—so the organ-grinder said.

Annetta was twelve years old, pretty, pert, and self-confident; and though the musical Italian syllables rippled through her red lips like bubbling waters from a never-failing spring, yet the English came, too—such English as it was—almost as rapidly. She knew the city streets at every twist and turn, and would make a most efficient guide and companion for Marco. She liked the idea, too, and she liked Marco. She began at once to lay her plans.

"Tune her up. Let's hear youse play," she said to the boy.

Marco hesitated. He was tired and homesick. Not once since he came had he touched the violin. The sordid dreariness of his surroundings had crushed out all his desire to play. It seemed to him that the violin itself would refuse to speak in the stifling atmosphere. But even as he hesitated he realized suddenly that he must play, for in his violin lay all his hopes of escape. There was one melody, too, that he could play—one melody that would be a relief to his aching heart. The next minute he was throwing all his longing soul into the first strains of "Lost on the Ocean Wave."

For a time Annetta listened in silence, then she jerked the boy's sleeve angrily.

Continued on page 464

The Scourge of the Tongue*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IN the study of this lesson the following brief commentary will be found helpful: Verse 1. "Be not many of you teachers," etc. A warning against assuming the high office without fitness for it.

Verse 2. "In many things we all stumble" (we offend all). It is bad enough to stumble, but it is worse to fall. There is victory in righting one's self up, either morally or physically. Let not one who stumbles despair of doing right. "If any stumbleth not in word (offend not in word), he is a perfect man." Who of us can say that we have never spoken a word to be regretted?

Verse 3. "Put the horses' bridles into their mouths" ("we put bits in the horses' mouths"). How easy it is, therefore, to guide a horse! It is a picture of exercising control. But man must bridle his own mouth, must exercise self-control.

Verse 4. "Ships, though so great, are yet turned about by a very small rudder." And why? Because the rudder is under the control of the steersman.

Verse 5. "The tongue, also, is a little member." It is as the rudder, but when it gets started wrong, the whole body moves accordingly: a man speaking angry words will do violent things.

Verse 6. "The tongue is a fire." "As coals are to hot embers and wood to fire, so is a contentious man to inflame strife" (Prov. 26:21).

Verse 6. "Setteth on fire the wheel of nature" (the course of nature); that is, the whole being, soul and body.

Verse 6. "Is set on fire by hell;" the impulse is so evil, hell alone could instigate it.

Verse 8. "The tongue can no man tame." Hardly longer than a finger, and yet untamable! If man cannot tame his own tongue, who can tame it for him? The power of God alone can conquer the power of hell.

Verse 10. "Out of the same mouth cometh blessing and cursing." The context shows that even a so-called "good man" may use his tongue for both purposes (see verse 9).

Verse 10. "These things ought not so to be." Man was made to bless God, and not to curse his fellows.

The Scourge of the Tongue

It is nearly nineteen hundred years since James, the brother of our Lord, wrote about the tongue the things we are studying to-day. Tongues must have been the same then as now! At least fifteen hundred years before James wrote, tongues were the same, for "Moses spoke unadvisedly" (Ps. 106:33). And long before Moses the tongue was the same. In the time of Job it was spoken of as the "sword of the mouth." And "the scourge of the tongue" was one of the seven evil things which it was promised Job he should be delivered from. And ever since then mankind has been struggling to overcome the sins of the tongue. The scourge of the tongue does not belong to America alone, nor to England, but no matter what language the tongue speaks it finds words for its vileness. That it is a world-around scourge, witness the sayings of different nations about the tongue:

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.
"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

REV. PHILIP BURROWS STRONG.

Almost in the very beginning of his letter, James refers to the unbridled tongue. He writes: "If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth not his tongue but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain." By this test let us measure ourselves. We are not one whit better than our tongue shows us to be. If we are given to evil speaking, or scolding, or scandalizing, or flattering, or lying, we can hardly claim to be Christians.

We may speak vile words in whispers, and take some comfort in the thought that those against whom we are speaking do not hear us. But God hears us! "There is not a word in my tongue, but lo! O Lord, thou knowest it altogether (Ps. 139:4). And how ashamed we should be to know that God hears us! If our shame moves us to ask his forgiveness, will it be all right then? Oh, no!

Boys flying kites haul in their white winged birds,
But you can't do that when you're flying words.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes drop back dead,
But God himself can't kill them when they're said.

CARLETON.

Professor Thornton had given a class of young girls a beautiful exposition of the fifty-second Psalm:

Thy tongue deviseth very wickedness,
Like a sharp razor working deceitfully.
Thou lovest evil more than good,
And lying rather than to speak righteousness.
Thou lovest all devouring words.
O thou deceitful tongue. Ps. 52:2-4.

The girls discussed what the professor had said as they were putting on their hats in the cloak room. "I don't think any of us love evil more than good, or lying rather than righteousness," said Evangeline Sewall; "I am sure I do not, neither do we love devouring words." "Except, perhaps, Meg Stacey," chimed in another voice. "She does let her tongue run away with her, for sure! I never heard such bitterness in all my life." "But, then, she is so witty and clever," said Evangeline; "she doesn't mean to do harm, really."

No; Margaret Stacey had no evil intentions at all. But her tongue was a little fire, brightening and sparkling, and occasionally burning. But she had been very much impressed by Professor Thornton's words. As she rode home, she studied the fifty-second Psalm. "Anyway, I do not think my tongue is a sharp razor. And I do not work deceitfully. I wonder why Dr. Thornton was so emphatic on the subject," she said, as she turned into a lovely garden surrounding her home. She heard boyish shouts. Her brother Max, home from college for vacation, was having some fun with the boys. Max, seeing her, threw himself down on the grass under the sun-dial and said, "My motto is like the sun-dial's, 'I count none but the bright hours.'" "You really are the idlest boy in creation, Max," she said.

"Max is not idle," said his sister Eva. "He has won the prize for industry, Meg. Think what that means!" Meg laughed, and said, contemptuously, "He never would have won it if Smith hadn't been sick. We all know what Max's industry is. I would not boast of a prize won under such circumstances." "But, indeed, Meg," expostulated her young brother eagerly, "the chief said I had worked well all the term, and Smith didn't go into the infirmary until close to the end of it."

"Mr. Afton tells another tale," answered Meg, with a hasty little nod. "He came to see father yesterday, and I know what I know." "Tell us what he said," pleaded Max, a blush mantling his cheek. Meg chose to believe it was the red rag hung out by conscious guilt. "Ho!" she cried, "you see Max knows in his heart he does not deserve the prize. Well, I wouldn't take one on false pretenses." Many more words followed, and Meg, having effectually spoiled her brother's pride in his

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for June 6, 1909.** The Power of the Tongue, James 3:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT: "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles." Prov. 21:23.

A Prominent Horticulturist Writes:

I have found a home insecticide that costs next to nothing and is vastly superior to the expensive ones on the market: Melt a quarter of a pound of Ivory Soap and add to it a pailful of water, and it is ready to apply to your bushes with an ordinary garden spray.

Those who give it a trial will be delighted with the results.

Ivory Soap
99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

3 in One

REGISTERED 3 IN TRADE-MARK

Look for this trade-mark. It appears in red on every bottle of genuine 3 in One oil.

If you don't get 3 in One you don't get the first, the best and the only oil for lubricating, cleaning and polishing—preventing rust.

3 in One removes spots, stains, scratches, and scars from fine furniture, all varnished, veneered or polish surfaces; makes a bright, glossy, lasting finish on piano-cases more quickly, more cheaply, and better than any furniture polish. Contains no grease or acid to soil or injure. Absolutely odorless.

Our new way of cleaning and polishing positively revolutionizes furniture polishes. One tenth the oil will accomplish ten times more results with one half the labor.

FREE—Write for full details "how to use" and generous sample—both free. Do it now. **3 IN ONE OIL COMPANY, 54 Broadway, New York City.**

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb. Mop; keep clean. Women all buy; turn crank to wring; hands Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free. U. S. MOP CO., 559 Main St., Leipsic, O.

PATENT SENSE and PATENTS THAT PROTECT yield our clients enormous profits. Write us for PROOF. Inventors lose *millions* through *worthless* patents. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 36, Washington, D. C. *Estab. 1869.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

prize, sauntered off into the house. But Max was not the only one to suffer from her tongue. The very next day she could not find her breastpin, and was in a hurry to go to school. She said to the housemaid, "Mary, this is not the first time I have missed things, as you know. I shall certainly tell mamma if it is not found."

That day at school there was another talk by Professor Thornton on the fifty-second Psalm; solemnly the girls listened as he told them hurtful words were terrible things to deal with. When she returned home, she found Mary packed up and ready to leave; her eyes were red with weeping. "Didn't you find my pin?" asked Meg, rather shocked. "No," Mary replied, "and the housekeeper has as good as told me I am a thief." A few days after, Meg found her pin in the collar of her waterproof, where she remembered putting it. And she had blamed Mary for taking it! Of course Mary was brought back and reinstated as housemaid. Meg never forgot the lesson she herself had learned, and she became noted for the caution with which she gave mouth to her suspicions.

Was it all right with Mary then? There certainly was no ill-feeling on Mary's part, but there was a wound. Just as when you draw nails out of a board, the holes are left in.

A typewriter was for sale at a second-hand store. It was bought to be used in the office of a church paper. Upon inquiry about the former ownership of the typewriter, it was learned that it had belonged in the office of a wholesale liquor house! On it had been made bills of lading for whisky, and tables of prices current, to be sent out all over the land to liquor dealers. The keys and levers and type-bar were not changed when the machine was moved to its Christian quarters. Simply what had been used in the service of Satan was put into the service of Christ. And so many a tongue that has been talking infidelity has taken up the different work of teaching Gospel truth. When James wrote in his letter, "Out of the same mouth cometh forth blessing and cursing; these things ought not so to be," he wrote, of course, of a tongue that had not been cured of the cursing. But how glorious is it to see blessing coming out of a mouth that hitherto had been cursing; the same lips, the same teeth, the same tongue all now in the service of Christ, instead of in the service of Satan.

One Tongue Taming Another Tongue

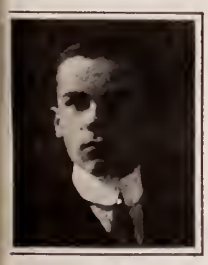
It is not done by louder talking, by harder swearing. Early in the eighteenth century, St. Claude, a Christian Frenchman of noted piety, was confined in the Bastile through the efforts of his atheistic enemies. In the same prison was a brutal and ferocious criminal, who raved and blasphemed whenever he was spoken to. The kind-hearted jailer had tried in vain to humanize this monster, and he finally begged St. Claude to undertake the task. The good man allowed himself to be placed in his company, and bore in patient silence his curses and horrible revilings and even his savage buffetings and blows. Through all his worst fury he endured him, and in the pauses of his rage he prayed for him. At last the monster desisted and stood staring into the face of his saintly companion, as if wondering what sort of a being he was. Then, entirely overcome, he threw himself on the floor at his feet, crying, and besought forgiveness of the man he had maltreated. From that moment the human fiend was a meek disciple.

And St. Claude had learned it all of Jesus, for "when he was reviled, he reviled not again." When malignant accusations were brought against him "he answered nothing."

James asks in his letter, "Can a fig tree yield olives, or a vine figs?" And he answers his own question thus: "Neither can salt water yield sweet"—sweet in the sense of being fresh, not saline. No, a fig tree cannot be made to bear olives, neither can a vine be made to yield figs; and yet we have seen some fig trees trained against a wall look very like a vine. But can salt water be made to yield sweet? Yes; we read in Exodus about the journeyings of the Israelites; when they had been three days without water, they came to the waters of Marah, but they were bitter and they could not drink. The people murmured against Moses, and he cried to God for help. And God showed him a tree, which, when he had cast it into the waters, they were made sweet, and the people drank of the water.

LITTLE CHATS WITH OUR JUNIOR AGENTS

EVERY now and then we get a letter from one of our boys or girls, who is a bit discouraged. Now, as a matter of fact, almost all of our successful Junior Agents who now write us that they have no difficulty in selling their papers, and who are earning our biggest premiums, were discouraged at *first*. So, if it seems to you who have not as *yet* been so successful, that these boys and girls, whose pictures we have been printing, are particularly *lucky*, we can assure you that it has not been nearly so much LUCK as PLUCK. They have simply shown that invaluable quality of "Stick-to-it-iveness" and a resourcefulness in interesting new customers that has enabled them to build up trade.



Paul Lucas Jones
Farmington, Mo.

Canvassing for a paper, you see, is a good deal like going fishing: the other fellow may get all the fish at first, *but* if you persevere and make your bait attractive to the kind of fish you are after the tide is pretty sure to turn and luck will come *your* way. Use *tact* if you want to make big sales. To the Sunday School teacher point out the great help he or she will find in the weekly Sunday School lesson; to the man or woman interested in current news and events, point out the fact that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is right up to date and alive and awake to everything of real interest that is going on here and abroad; and then there are hundreds of people who read "the Bible and Newspaper" page before anything else.

. . .

With the picture of Paul Lucas Jones, published this week, came a letter which read in part: "At first I was discouraged because I could not sell ten copies in one afternoon, but I soon learned not to get discouraged so easily, and in a short time had increased my sales considerably. It seems that all classes of people enjoy the HERALD, and my customers include many who never go to church. If it were not for school and my music I could sell fifty copies a week."

But, boys and girls, vacation days are coming, and then there will be "time to burn"; time for play and *time to earn big premiums*—and we shall have new ones, too—*and spending money* selling THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Don't make the mistake of giving up just before the goal is won.

Address Christian Herald Junior Agent Department, Bible House, New York

Shall Your Foods be Drugged or Not?

Much has been said about Benzoate of Soda in foods. It is not a matter, however, of mere press or political discussion—it is a vital health question that concerns you and your family.

Experts here and abroad, including Dr. Wiley, who has stood for the health of the American people for 25 years, have said that Benzoate of Soda in foods has an injurious effect upon the digestive organs. Benzoate of Soda is not a food. It is a tasteless, odorless drug made from coal tar.

Although used in many well-known brands of foods, the greatest danger in this drug is that it permits the use of inferior raw materials, as well as slipshod, unsanitary methods. In short, it is safe to assume that its use indicates uncleanliness or bad materials. It is never used to improve good materials. Does it mean anything to you that no manufacturer who uses Benzoate of Soda defends its use in his advertising?

Products of the best manufacturers (of whom there are many) do not contain or need Benzoate of Soda, because they are made of approbed materials in clean surroundings.

Heinz "57 Varieties"—Ketchup, Sweet Pickles, Preserbes, etc., etc., are prepared without Benzoate of Soda or any other drug—yet they may be purchased any time, anywhere, with absolute confidence in their keeping quality. Money returned if you are not pleased.

No person need accept a food containing Benzoate of Soda, for the law protects you by requiring its presence to be stated on the label. This statement is generally hidden in obscure type, an acknowledgment in itself of the maker's desire to conceal it. Read all type on labels; it is for you to choose whether food brought to your own table, or served to you on a public table, shall be drugged or not.

H. J. HEINZ CO.

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products

THE SOLDIER BROTHERS

By ROSE C. WEBB, Jordan, N. Y.

"WHY two flags? Were both boys soldiers?
Only Captain John I knew;
Was his brother just as handsome,
Just as noble, brave and true?"
"Listen, while I tell the story,
Proving what full well we know—
We may all be soldiers, fighters,
Though each fight a different foe.

"They were twins, these soldier brothers,
Jolly, handsome, fearless boys;
Aye together, comrades ever,
Sharing all their griefs and joys;
But disease—that guest unwelcome—
Passes not the happiest by,
And we saw that sooner, later,
By its hand our James must die.

"When the war came, John was silent,
Loath to let his brother know
His desire; the sick one guessing,
Said, 'My brother, you must go!'
Ah, how brave he was, how cheerful!
Though he suffered no one heard
Sigh nor groan, his lot bewailing—
Never one complaining word.

"But the feeble life grew feebler;
Then came news that John was slain;
With one rapturous cry of 'Brother!'
Two brave souls were one again.
So we laid them here together
'Neath the flag both loved so well;
And the words, 'The Soldier Brothers,'
From our lips in tribute fell.

"Years have passed, these flags and flowers
Make me live again that day;
And I hear the drums' dull beating,
Hear our good old pastor say,
'Not in wars are all the battles,
Not with men is all the strife;
Who shall say? God only knoweth
Just who lives the soldier's life.'"

AMONG THE WORKERS

—MISSIONARY Z. C. BEALS, of Wuhu, China, is now home on furlough. He is making an active campaign for a new and much larger boat to extend his mission work on the great Chinese rivers.

MISSIONARY J. M. L. HARROW writes from Barrobo, Liberia, Africa: "We are just opening a mission in a new field, two days' distance inland, and getting a house ready to live in. We have some twenty native scholars."

—A SERIES OF UNION SERVICES took place lately at Carmel, N. Y., the evangelist being Rev. Dr. Pierce, Presbyterian, and the pastors of the Baptist and Methodist churches uniting. Miss Grace D. Hildebrand, the "Gospel Nightingale," was the soloist.

—THE BAPTISTS, METHODISTS, Presbyterians and other Protestant churches of Vancouver, Wash., united and built a tabernacle, with a seating capacity of 1,800, in which a series of successful revival services was held by Evangelist Shannon, lasting six weeks. Over 1,000 professed conversion.

—EVANGELIST WILBUR L. CLAPP, Appleton, Wis., is using a novel method to attract people to his meetings. He uses about forty varieties of Gospel texts and picture postcards, each containing an appropriate verse of Scripture, besides an invitation to the meetings. He finds them very effective.

—REV. R. H. BENDER, of the Central American Mission, San Salvador, Central America, writes that the work of the mission is progressing most encouragingly. He is about to start on a much-needed evangelistic tour of the interior. The mission now has twenty-two stations under its care. Mrs. Bender has been laid aside for several months through severe sickness.

—THE TWIN-CITY MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION, of Winston-Salem, N. C., which is composed of the pastors of the various city churches, is arranging for a series of evangelistic services during the coming summer, on interdenominational lines. Rev. E. F. Crosland, chairman of the committee, has associated with him Dr. H. A. Brown, Dr. N. L. Anderson, J. E. Abernathy and E. A. Schenk.

—THE PRESBYTERIAN and Baptist churches at Hot Springs, Ark., some weeks ago united in what is called the "Everybody Revival," under the direction of Rev. R. A. Walton and his associates, Robert Jolly, G. Preston Smith and Vern. Works. Dr. Walton was for a number of years associated with Dr. Chapman. The services were conducted in the Opera House. A large number of confessions are reported.

—MISSIONARY PAUL MOSEL writes from the Moravian Mission at Wittewater, Cape Colony, South Africa: "There are 300 Hottentots living here. The greatest need is water, especially in summer. Near the mission house I found several springs. On May 16 we celebrate our fiftieth anniversary of the day when the Gospel was first preached to the Hottentots at Wittewater. We greatly need $500 to sink a well for a water supply."

—J. M. AND JESSIE A. PERKINS, missionaries at Garraway, Cape Palmas, West Africa, have returned to the field after a furlough, necessitated by African fever. They obtained permission from the President of Liberia to open up a new work in the interior. They report that cannibalism still prevails among some of the interior tribes. Ten tribes recently sent messengers begging that they might be taught the Gospel.

—MR. W. M. CUMMING, Wilmington, N. C., writes: "We have been under prohibition in North Carolina for three months. At the last term of the court in Wilmington there were over 100 cases on docket. That was under saloon regime. Yesterday, court convened for the first time under prohibition, and there were on docket 9 new cases and 37 cases that came over from last term, making 46 in all. Wilmington has 30,000 inhabitants. Some people say 'prohibition does not prohibit,' but it certainly seems to prohibit crime. Other communities might take notice."

—MISSIONARY ANDRUS, of the A. B. C. F. M., writes from Mardin, Asia Minor, giving the results of the investigation of the slaughter and dispersal of the Yezidees, after the suppression of Ibrahim Pasha's rebellion. The government's report is a most remarkable one. It explains the large number of fatalities in the different villages on the ground that more than twice as many Yezidees died from fright as were killed by the Sultan's troops, and that many women and children were lost in the flight or died in captivity.

"Mrs. Rice's best story—transcending in import all her former stories."
—*Edwin Markham.*

"MR. OPP"

By Alice Hegan Rice, Author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"

A novel full of genuine humor, pathos, and heart interest, with a character in it

"Worthy of Dickens"

Readers of "Mrs. Wiggs"—DON'T MISS "MR. OPP"

Unusually interesting illustrations by Leon Gmpon. $1.00 everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY, NEW YORK

THERE is a Cake-Baking Secret known to good cooks that should interest every housewife.

¶ It's the use of Kingsford's Corn Starch—not only in the **filling,** but in the **cake itself** — one part Corn Starch to three parts flour. It makes the daintiest smooth, light cake imaginable.

KINGSFORD'S CORN STARCH

is absolutely necessary for the best Angel Cake, White Mountain and other **white cakes.** Use one-half cup corn starch mixed with the flour.

¶ **KINGSFORD'S** has a hundred uses. The good cook reaches for the familiar yellow package a dozen times a day. It's on her grocery list **every week.**

¶ **A Word to Kingsford Friends**—Send us the name of any young housewife who thinks that Corn Starch is used only for puddings or desserts; we will send her our new little Book (O), "What a Cook Ought to Know About Corn Starch." We will gladly mail you without cost a copy too if you like.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N. Y.
NATIONAL STARCH CO., Successors

ONLY THE **Full Profits**

Both the *INCREMENT* and the *INCOME*

have created and have made possible The Great REAL ESTATE FORTUNES

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

has hardly *commenced* its growth. *Our Properties* have increased already in value many times their cost, and in FOURTEEN YEARS, yielded large profits and produced an undivided $765,000 surplus.

$100

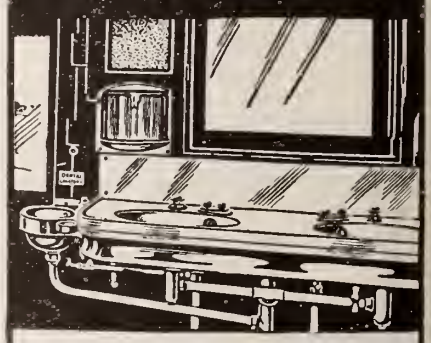
will buy a share of stock yielding

12% Annually { 3% in Cash / 9% in Accumulations

Write for Booklet 14 to-day

New York Realty Owners
489 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

Dental Lavatories
THE "ALTON'S" LATEST



Does away with the ugly habit in sleeping cars of people cleaning their teeth in the regular lavatories. The new Pullman equipment of the Chicago & Alton Railroad has a neat little dental lavatory. The water has the chill removed. A rinsing apparatus for automatically cleansing the bowl is also a feature. Separate water glasses are provided.

W. L. ROSS, Vice-President . Chicago . GEO. J. CHARLTON, Gen. Passenger Agt.

"THE ONLY WAY"
BETWEEN
Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City Peoria, Springfield

FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers, Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept. 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.

THE "BEST" LIGHT — **THE "BEST" LIGHT**

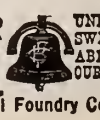
ABSOLUTELY safe—Is very brilliant, powerful and steady.—One burner gives more light than six 16-candle power electric light bulbs—more economical than kerosene. Each lamp is a miniature light works.

FULLY GUARANTEED. OVER 200 STYLES. Agents wanted. Catalogue Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St.
Canton, O.

FOLDING BATH TUB
Weight 16 lbs. Costs little. Requires little water. Write for special offer.
N. Y. H. BATH MFG. CO.
103 Chambers St., New York, N.Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.



UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of a lady in Fond Du Lac, Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could not walk up a flight of stairs without sitting down once or twice to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and many other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes, or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum, for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use. 'There's a Reason.'

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Where Your Savings Are Placed to Earn 5%

AMBITIOUS young mechanics and business men, paying for homes by monthly instalments, form the best class of borrowers in the world. In New York their number is legion. The **Industrial** has dealt with them for **16 years**, more exclusively, systematically and profitably than any other loaning institution. The Company's assets of $1,900,000 are chiefly in mortgages on these properties.

It is your $25.00 or $1,000, combined with similar sums from hundreds of other clients, that we invest in that way. We pay you regular dividends at 5 **per cent.** You withdraw the principal at any time on 30 days' notice. Dividends are reckoned to the day we return the money, from the day we receive it.

ASSETS **$1,900,000**

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

The New York Banking Department supervises our business, as required by the rigid protective laws of the State governing Savings Institutions. Our 16 years' successful record is in the public files of the Superintendent of Banks, and is also open at our office to the inspection of every one interested in making a safe investment.

Surplus and Profits $138,000

Let us send you our booklet and more detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the dantiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

LADIES EASE YOUR FEET

PILLOW OXFORDS

Ideal Summer Shoes for Women—Absolute Comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. Genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe.

$3.00 Postpaid in U.S.A.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address:

Suffolk Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

A New Gipsy Evangelist

THOSE who are already familiar with the romantic life-story of Gipsy Smith, the famous evangelist, will be interested in knowing that John Hawkins, another gipsy boy, who

Evangelist John Hawkins

has developed wonderful evangelistic power, is about to visit this country.

He was born thirty-six years ago in a gipsy camp in Peeblesshire, Scotland. His boyhood was spent with the wandering tribe, and when he was about ten he ran away and, reaching London, became a newsboy and bootblack. After a time, he was helped by the kind-hearted manager of a Boys' Refuge to learn the shoemaking trade. He was led to Christ through the ministry of a godly shoemaker, who often led the Gospel meetings in the institution. Within a few months, every boy in the place, led by young Hawkins' example, began to pray and many were converted.

Hawkins soon began to take an active part in evangelistic work. It was proposed to send him to Pastor Spurgeon's Laymen's College, but Mr. Spurgeon preferred that "the little gipsy lad" should go on as he was doing for a year more.

"I felt that if God had a work for me to do," says Mr. Hawkins, "gipsy as I was, with never a day's schooling, although I had had several winters at night school, he would enable me to do it without a scholastic education. Some years after, when I was about twenty, a vacancy occurred in the Railway Mission, which I was appointed to fill, and for fourteen years I have been an evangelist to railway men, preaching the Gospel of the grace of God to railway men in all parts of Great Britain, and, thank God, I have seen hundreds of these men pass into the kingdom."

Evangelist Hawkins is said to have a remarkable gift of natural eloquence, and his services are marked by spiritual power. He is now in Canada and is expected to visit New York.

OLD SOLDIERS' DAY

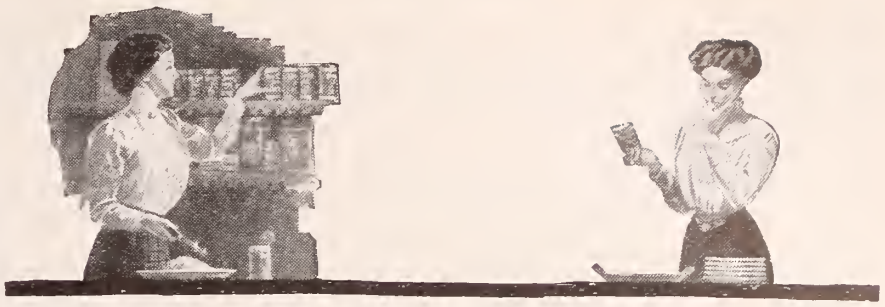
FORGET? No, never, marches long;
The hospital and camp;
The stirring thrill of fife and drum;
The hurried onward tramp;
The silent bivouac 'neath the stars;
The night before the fight;
Forget the lonely picket line?
The bullet's whistling flight?

Slow, shuffling, are the halting steps
That strive along the route;
And dim the eyes that answer back
To comrades mustering out.
The roll is called. Who answers now?
On sick leave, or away?
On furloughs to the Better Land?
Promoted, did you say?

O sentinels on lofty heights,
Beyond the tides that swell,
Our dull ears seem to hear you call
To us that all is well.
"Attention, company! Fall in!"
Passing the Ides of May,
"Brothers of Gray and Blue, mark time!"
'Tis Decoration Day.

Then gently let the blossoms fall.
"Lights out!" At last "Retreat!"
"The countersign?" A little sleep.
At Reveille we'll meet.

Seaford, N.Y. ARTHUR WARD.



Buy a Dozen Cans

You never buy potatoes one meal at a time—nor eggs, nor flour, nor tea. Why then do you buy a single can of Van Camp's?

You lose your greatest delight when you fail to have these delicious meals ready to serve.

Beans are 84% nutriment—Nature's choicest food. They form an ideal hasty meal. There is nothing to take their place.

Why run to your grocer for one meal at a time? Have them on the pantry shelf.

There are millions of you now using Van Camp's.

You have found them digestible, so they don't form gas, as do home-baked beans. You know the need of our modern steam ovens, heated to 245 degrees.

You find that Van Camp's are all baked alike, none crisped and none half-baked.

You find them nutty because they are whole—not mushy like beans baked at home.

And you find that the tomato sauce, when baked in, forms a delicious blend.

You know all this, and would never go back to home baking. Now, we ask you to learn the immense convenience of having such meals on hand.

Buy by the dozen cans.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

If you will serve Van Camp's with some rival brand you will never forget the comparison.

Do this sometime when somebody says, "Here are beans just as good."

This dish is our specialty. We have spent 48 years in learning how to perfect it.

We pay $2.25 per bushel for beans, while some cost but 30 cents. We spend on tomato sauce five times as much as some sauce costs ready-made.

As a result, as most of you know, no other baked beans can compare with Van Camp's. When you prove this be sure you get them.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

The only polish combining the best properties of liquids and pastes.

No Turpentine
No Acids

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Ltd., Buffalo, N.Y. Hamilton, Ont.

10¢

At All Dealers

Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 103 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any Stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co. Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

—LADIES OF THE CHURCH—

here is a great opportunity to make money selling articles that are new, every woman needs and will buy.

SHINO CHEMICAL DUST CLOTH

a chemically treated dust cloth 25"x33" that not only prevents the dust from scattering but absorbs and causes it to disappear entirely. It leaves a beautiful lustre on all polished surfaces better than furniture polish. Every room in the house can be dusted without shaking it out, and can be cleaned with warm water.

WRITE to-day for a large sample cloth enclosing 25 cents and ask for special prices on quantities

The "SHINO" Mop chemically treated for hardwood and painted floors, price, 50c. cleans and polishes at the same time; absorbs all dust and will last years. Write for special prices on quantities. AGENTS WANTED.

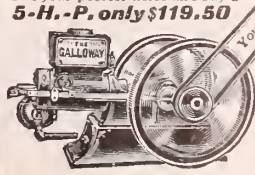
PIONEER MFG. CO., 518 Citizens Bldg., Cleveland, O.

$50 TO $300 SAVED

We are manufacturers, not merchants. Save dealers, jobbers and catalog house profit. I'll save you from $50 to $300 on my High Grade Standard Gasoline Engines from 2 to 22-H.-P.—Price direct to you lower than dealers or jobbers have to pay for similar engines in carload lots for spot cash.

GALLOWAY

Price and quality speak for themselves and you are to be the sole judge. Sell your poorest horse and buy a **5-H.-P. only $119.50**



You Can Make From $5 to $10 a Day

Direct From My Factory on 30 Days' Free Trial. Satisfaction or money back. Write for special proposition. All you pay me is for raw material, labor and one small profit. Send for my big **BOOK FREE.**

Wm. Galloway, Pres.
Wm. Galloway Co
945 Galloway Station
Waterloo, Iowa

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from page 459

"See here, youse—cut it out! Dis ain't no fun'ral," she jeered. "Give us somepin' what's alive. Youse ain't a-goin' ter play no sich tune as dat along wi' me!"

Marco frowned. He stopped playing instantly, and drew himself stiffly erect.

"Then you needn't come with me," he retorted decisively. "That's my sister's piece, an' it's a-goin' ter be played! So there!"

Annetta stared; then she gave a gleeful laugh in recognition of a spirit as untamable as her own.

"Whew! An' ain't he de nice little man now, what t'inks he owns de hull block!" she chuckled. Then with mocking meekness she added: "'Course, if youse want 'em ter t'ink it's a fun'ral, why I ain't sayin' nothin'; an' 'course I didn't know yer fiddle couldn't play but one tune!"

The shot went home. Marco jerked his violin into place and burst into such a swirl of runs and trills and merry little tunes that Annetta's feet could not keep to the floor, but danced about the room in a very ecstasy of joy.

"Oh, stop—stop!" she panted, dropping to the floor in a little heap. "'Tain' fair ter spring it like dat—all ter once. Say, but youse—are—great!" she exulted then, with a blissful sigh.

They began to practise after that soberly, and with an eye to business. Half of Marco's "pieces" were improvisations, or little melodies of his own that he had played often enough to memorize, and to all of these Annetta had no difficulty in timing her eager little feet. But Annetta's songs were another matter. They were a curious jumble of street ballads, vaudeville jingles, and Salvation Army hymns, and they were all quite new to Marco. Annetta had only to sing them over a few times, however, before Marco had caught their tune and rhythm and was playing with her, now in unison, and now in harmonious thirds and sixths, which brought a delightful sparkle to Annetta's eyes.

"My!—but youse are great!" she would cry again and again. "Jest wait till we git after 'em! We'll make 'em fork over de chink!"

CHAPTER IX

THE "SCHOOL MAN"

AT THE very beginning of their "concert tower" (as Annetta called their invasion of the city streets), Marco made one stipulation: every time they stopped to play and sing, he should be allowed to play, at least once, "Lost on the Ocean Wave," otherwise, he would not play at all. Much as Annetta hated the "fun'ral tune," she was forced to consent to its being included in their "show," and she acquiesced all the more readily when she learned the purpose for which it was played.

This fantastic search for the missing Flossie by means of a familiar melody appealed to her love of adventure to no small degree; yet she could not hold out much encouragement that it would be successful.

"I ain't sayin' but what it's all right, an' I'm glad ter do it," she told Marco: "but as fur t'inkin' it's a-goin' ter fetch her—nit! Jest as if we'd git ter find her house in all dese millions an' millions o' streets! Pooh! 'Course we couldn't!"

Notwithstanding her misgivings, however, Annetta showed the liveliest interest on that first day when Marco began to play Flossie's piece; and she found herself looking at every door in sight, really expecting to see one of them flung wide open by a fluffy-haired, blue-eyed little girl, who would fly into Marco's arms. No such little girl appeared, however, neither on that day nor on the next, until even Marco himself was near to giving up in despair, and Annetta had to turn comforter.

"Don't youse fret," she soothed him. "'Tain't as if dere wa'n't heaps an' heaps more streets, where we hain't been yit. 'Sides, I said 'twa'n't nohow sure we'd git her yet a while."

"Yes, I know," moaned the boy. "But, you see, Annetta, I want her—and I want her right now!"

It was not many days before Marco and Annetta had the routine of their performance well in hand. Marco played and Annetta sang; then while Annetta passed her little cap for money, Marco played alone, the brightest, liveliest music that he could think of. He would have half the children round him dancing by that time; and many were the passers-by that stopped to smile and listen, and to toss a coin, until Annetta's cap quite jingled with wealth. So much money, indeed, did Marco and Annetta bring home that the organ-grinder was well pleased. He told Marco that he would keep his share for him where it would be safe from harm. He said that there were thieves and bad men in New York, and that it would be better to have the money hidden away. And Marco, again remembering the red bandana handkerchief, agreed.

The organ-grinder was really pleasant these days—except when he was drunk, which was rather often. He was quite jovial, indeed, at times. He had money to spend, though he did little work himself, which was a combination quite to his mind. His joy, however, was shortlived; for into the paradise of his ease crept discomfort in the shape of the "school man" who came to look for Annetta, and to inquire into her prolonged absence from school.

Annetta's father was wary; so, too, was the organ-grinder. They said nothing about the street-playing and the money earned. They told of illness, and even hinted at broken bones as a reason for Annetta's absence. But they told none of it very clearly, and they pretended that they did not know what the school man was talking about, most of the time. They were in the midst of the argument when Annetta and Marco walked into the room.

The organ-grinder said a sharp word behind his teeth, and attempted to thrust Marco out of sight; but it was too late. The school man had seen him, and he began at once to question him.

It all ended as the organ-grinder knew it would: Annetta must go back to school, and with her must go the new boy, Marco, so that he might be properly examined and put where he belonged.

"But I don't want to go to school," stormed Marco, when the man had gone.

To be continued

HE LEADETH ME

WHAT if the way be rough and long,
"He leadeth me" shall be my song;
And though sharp thorns are in the way,
Yet to my soul I still will say:
"He leadeth me."

Should storms of grief my spirit meet,
And my path lie through waters deep.
I will press on and trust and pray,
While to my weary soul I say:
"He leadeth me."

And if at times from trials free,
Through "pastures green" He leadeth me,
I'll meekly walk the brighter way,
While to my soul I gladly say:
"He leadeth me."

And when my days on earth are past,
When death's dark stream I meet at last,
Gladly I'll cross the deep, dark way
While to my fainting soul I say:
"He leadeth me."

L. J. H. FROST.

A Dainty Enameled Bedroom

WHAT could be prettier or more inviting than a dainty bedroom with walls, furniture and woodwork all enameled in white or some delicate tint to harmonize nicely with draperies and furnishings?

ACME QUALITY ENAMEL (Neal's)

gives that smooth, beautiful, genuine enamel surface so sanitary and easy to keep bright and attractive. Anyone can apply it by following the simple directions on the can.

ACME QUALITY VARNISH—Gives a durable, lustrous finish to door frames, window-sills, scuffed stairs, etc. Inexpensive and easily applied.
ACME QUALITY NEW LIFE—Cleans, polishes, and renews the finish of all kinds of wood, metal and polished surfaces.
ACME QUALITY FLOOR WAX—Ready for use. Gives a handsome, lustrous, satin-like surface easily cared for and very durable. Equally adapted for the wax finish so popular for furniture and woodwork.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an ACME QUALITY Kind to fit the purpose.

The Acme Quality Textbook on Paints and Finishes tells you just what paint, enamel, stain or varnish to buy for any kind of work *and the best way to apply it.* Everyone should keep a copy handy. Gives you just the information you want, *when you want it.* Write for a complimentary copy.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O., Detroit, Mich.
IN DETROIT-Life is Worth Living

SOMETHING NEW—DIFFERENT

Readers, listen sharp—don't miss! Investigate—the best thing ever happened. Astonishing, yet true.

INGENIOUS OHIOAN INVENTS A NEW DEVICE THAT CLEANS FAMILY WASHING IN 30 TO 50 MINUTES, WHILE YOU REST.

NO RUBBING, NO CHEMICALS, NO MOTOR.

NO SUCH DEVICE SOLD IN STORES—DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN. Nothing else like it—great seller—enormous demand. Customers delighted. R. O. Cowan, N. Y., placed 13 in 6 hours (profit $39.00). Mrs. J. Brown, Pa., sold 10 in 3 days (profit $30.00). You can do the same.

Miracles don't happen now, but listen—wash-day troubles wiped out. Good-bye to wash boards, washing machines, troubles, etc. Their day is passed. "Easy Way" of cleaning clothes is here to bless our dear women. Invention that killed wash day called **"Easy Way."** Has awful appetite for dirt—**goes after all the dirt** in all clothes at same time. Small, but mighty—silent, but powerful.

SEE HOW SIMPLE, EASY, DIFFERENT. Operated on stove—water inside, then soap, then clothes—move knob occasionally. Dirt lets go as hot water, suds, scalding steam and vapor begin movements. **8 to 10 minutes**—clothes clean—rinse dry, that's all! Next batch same operation—same water—**30 to 50 minutes family washing clean.** You just wait between batches—child can do it. Laundries clean clothes without rubbing—the **"Easy Way"** does the same at your home. No wood, all metal, sanitary, should last lifetime, light, easily handled. Cleans **laces, white goods, bed clothes, woolens, colored clothes,** etc., without injury—**no rubbing—no chemicals—Women's Godsend.** Saves drudgery, clothes, labor, fuel, health and looks. No experiment—going on daily—you can do it. Customers everywhere delighted and praise it.

Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes:—"Done big washing with 'Easy Way' in 45 minutes. Sold 3 already." **J. W. Meyers, Ga.,** orders 12 more, says:—"'Easy Way' greatest Invention for womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day." **F. E. Post, Pa.**—"Done 2 weeks' washing in 45 minutes. Clothes cleaned without rubbing." **J. H. Barrett, of Ark.,** after ordering 38, says:—"Grandest invention ever heard of."

PRICE, ONLY $6.00 COMPLETE—ready to use—sent anywhere—not sold in stores. **Guaranteed satisfactory, or your money refunded. Send no money, simply your name and address. Write to-day.**

FREE SAMPLE TO AGENTS—**SALESMEN—MEN—WOMEN**—all or spare time—at home or traveling—showing—taking orders—appointing agents—**"Easy Way"** new. Wonderful seller—agents reaping harvest of dollars. When operated, people stop, look. 12 see, 10 buy. C. O. Garrett, of Ohio, showed 7 families, sold 6 (profit $18.00). A. B. Verrett, of La., sold 8 one day (profit $24.00). Mrs. Gerrish ordered sample—then dozen—then 100 (profit over $300). **Write for FREE Sample, 1909 Offer, etc. Costs nothing to investigate—write to-day. Circulars, Testimonials, FREE.**

HARRISON MFG. CO., 1019 Harrison Building, Cincinnati, O.

Power of the Tongue

By Mrs. M. Baxter

IN many parts of God's Holy Word he speaks of the sins of the tongue. In the book of Proverbs, the contrasts are not few between one whose words are blessed and one whose words are cursed. How many a heart has been wrung with sorrow, how many a wakeful hour has been spent, because of some unkind, perhaps untrue, words spoken by an unconsecrated tongue! When self is the engine-driver of an unconsecrated tongue, no wonder immense damage is done. Self represents everything in its own light. Self does not question whether a thing is right or wrong intrinsically; self always considers how it affects *me;* and the tongue, which is self's prime minister, expresses everything in this light, and repeats, through its own colored vision, that which it speaks of. Now, as the self in every man puts its own special color upon those things which are said or done by others, it is an utter impossibility for two self-centred tongues to speak the same thing. It is only by referring disputes to Christ, who sits in heavenly places with all things under his feet (Eph. 1:20-22), that quarrels and contentions can come to an end.

When the disciples disputed as to who should be the greatest, Jesus led them on to higher ground by showing how, in the kingdom of heaven, the greatest manifest their greatness by becoming "the servants of all." And so it is with the tongue: subjection is greatness. "Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak (James 1:19).

Power over the tongue is one of the rarest gifts. "If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body" (James 3:2). Nothing is so untamable as the tongue. Man has learned to tame steam, and to apply it to his own purposes in moving vast machinery, to impel steamships across the ocean, to move immense trains of passengers and of goods. He has tamed electricity to make it obey his will in conveying messages with lightning speed from place to place, even from continent to continent. He has tamed wild beasts and wild savages; but there is one thing beyond his power to tame; "the tongue can no man tame" (James 3:8).

Even David, the man after God's own heart, attempted to tame his tongue, and found the work was too great for him. He said, "I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue; I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me" (Ps. 39:1). But in a little while he had to confess, "Then spake I with my tongue" (verse 3). Later on in his career he had learned his own powerlessness, and we find him praying, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips" (Ps. 141:3).

Thank God, he has power to keep the tongue, and to make it an instrument of infinite blessing. For thirty-three long years the blessed Saviour spoke words which were spirit and life to those who heard him (John 6:63). In his mouth was found no guile (I. Pet. 2:22). He has made a way in our humanity which is possible for us to follow, and we are to have guileless lips, overflowing with blessing at all times; but this can only be as we trust him to make our tongue his instrument alone, yielded unreservedly to his control.

The apostle James asks: "Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? Let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom" (James 3:13). Paul says, "Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time. Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man" (Col. 4:5, 6).

BARRELS OF AIR BURNED AS FUEL

New, Remarkable Stove—Ohioan's Great Invention—Consumes 395 Barrels of Air to One Gallon of common Kerosene oil making oil-gas the New Fuel that looks and burns like gas!

Wood, coal and oil all cost money. ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR! Unlimited supply—no trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike. We can't burn air alone but see here! Our Wonderful stove burns air and gas—very little gas—principally air. Takes its fuel almost entirely from the atmosphere. Ideal for summer use.

A miniature gas works—penny fuel for every family—save 1/3 to 1/2 on cost—save dirt and drudgery—no more coal or wood to carry—ashes unknown—absolute safety.

SEE HOW SIMPLE! TURN A KNOB—TOUCH A MATCH—FIRE IS ON. TURN AGAIN—FIRE IS OFF! THAT'S ALL.

Astonishing but true—time-tested—proven facts—circulars give startling details—overwhelming evidence.

NO SUCH STOVE SOLD IN STORES — UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE SEEN OR HEARD OF.

A genius of Cincinnati has invented a new, scientific oil-gas generator that is proving a blessing to women folks, enabling them to cook with gas—relieving them of drudgery. Makes cooking and housework a delight and at the same time often saves 1/3 to 1/2 in cost of fuel.

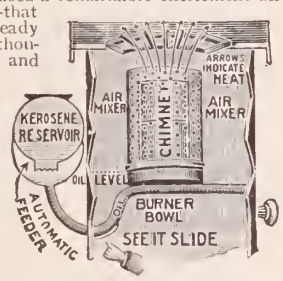
How often have many of the lady readers remarked that they would give anything to get rid of the drudgery of using the dirty coal and wood stoves—also the smoky oil wick stoves, and then gasoline, which are so dangerous and liable to cause explosions or fire at any time.

Well, that day has arrived and a fine substitute has been discovered and every family can now have gas fuel for cooking, baking and heating, and not have their kitchens a hot, fiery furnace in summer, and be carrying coal and ashes—ruining their looks and health.

Thousands a Week

Upon calling at the factory we found that this invention has caused a remarkable excitement all over the U. S.—that the factory is already rushed with thousands of orders and evidently the Company's representatives and agents are making big profits as they offer splendid inducements.

As will be noticed from the engraving, this OIL-GAS GENERATOR is entirely different from any other stove—although its construction is very simple—may be easily and safely operated and is built on the latest scientific principles, having no valves, which is a marked improvement, as all valves are liable to leak, carbonize, clog up or overflow.



SECTIONAL CUT OF GENERATOR

By simply moving a knob the oil is automatically fed to a small, steel burner bowl or retort where it is instantly changed into gas, which is drawn upwards between two red hot perforated steel chimneys, thoroughly mixed with air and consumed, giving a bright blue flame—hottest gas fire, similar in color and heating power to natural gas.

This invention has been fully protected in the U. S. Patent Office and is known as the HARRISON VALVELESS, WICKLESS, AUTOMATIC OIL-GAS GENERATOR—the only one yet discovered that consumes the carbon and by-products of the oil.

The extremely small amount of Kerosene Oil that is needed to produce so large a volume of gas make it one of the most economical fuels on earth and the reason for the great success of this Generator is based on the well known fact of the enormous expansiveness of oil-gas when mixed with oxygen or common air.

Oil-gas is proving so cheap that 15c. to 30c. a week should furnish fuel for cooking for a small family.

Kerosene oil from which oil-gas is made may be purchased in every grocery—is cheap and a gallon of it will furnish a hot, blue flame gas fire in the burner for about 18 hours and as a stove is only used 3 or 4 hours a day in most families for cooking, the expense of operating would be but little.

In addition to its cheapness is added the comfort, cleanliness—absence of soot, coal, dirt, ashes, etc.

What pleasure to just turn on the oil—light the gas—a hot fire ready to cook. When through, turn it off. Just think; a little kerosene oil—one match—light—a beautiful blue gas flame—hottest fire—always ready—quick meals—a gas stove in your home.

It generates the gas only as needed—is not complicated, but simple—easily operated and another feature is its PERFECT SAFETY.

NOT DANGEROUS LIKE GASOLINE

And liable to explode and cause fire at any moment. This stove is so safe that you could **drop a match in the oil tank and it would go out.**

This Oil-Gas Stove does any kind of cooking that a coal or gas range will do—invaluable for the kitchen, laundry — summer cottage — washing — ironing—camping, etc. Splendid for canning fruit—with a portable oven placed over the burner splendid baking can be done.

Another Important Feature

Is the invention of a small Radiator Attachment which if placed over the burner makes a desirable heating stove during the fall and winter, so that the old cook stove may be done away with entirely.

While at the factory in Cincinnati the writer was shown thousands of letters from customers who were using this wonderful oil-gas stove, showing that it is not an experiment but a positive success and giving splendid satisfaction, and as a few extracts may be interesting to the readers we reproduce them:

L. S. Norris, of Vt., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel—at least 50% to 75% over wood and coal."

Mr. H. Howe, of N. Y., writes: "I find the Harrison is the first and only perfect oil-gas stove I have ever seen—so simple anyone can safely use it. It is what I have wanted for years. Certainly, a blessing to human kind."

Mr. E. D. Arnold, of Nebr., writes: "**That he saved $4.25 a mouth for fuel** by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. That his gas range cost him $5.50 per month, and the Harrison only $1.25 per month.

J. A. Shafer, of Pa., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Stove makes an intense heat from a small quantity of oil—entirely free from smoke or smell—great improvement over any other oil stove. Has a perfect arrangement for combustion—can scarcely be distinguished from a natural gas fire."

Mr. H. B. Thompson, of Ohio, writes: "I congratulate you on such a grand invention to aid the poor in this time of high fuel. The mechanism is so simple—easily operated—no danger. The color of the gas flame is beautiful dark blue, and so hot seems almost double as powerful as gasoline."

Mrs. J. L. Hamilton, writes: "Am delighted—Oil-Gas Stoves so much nicer and cheaper than other—no wood, coal, ashes, smoke, no pipe, no wick, cannot explode."

Hon. Ira Eble, J. P., of Wis., writes: "Well pleased with the Harrison—far ahead of gasoline. No smoke or dirt—no trouble. Is perfectly safe—no danger of explosion like gasoline."

ALL SIZES

Chas. L. Bendcke, of N. Y. writes: "It is a pleasure to be the owner of your wonderful Oil-Gas Stove—no coal yard, plumbing — ashes or dust. One match lights the stove and in 10 minutes breakfast is ready. No danger from an explosion—no smoke—no dirt—simply turn it off and expense ceases. For cheapness it has no equal."

Agents are doing fine—Making big money.

WONDERFUL QUICK SELLER.

Geo. Robertson, of Maine, writes: "Am delighted with Oil-Gas, so are my friends—took 12 orders in 3 days."

A. B. Slimp, of Texas, writes: "I want the agency—In a day and a half took over a dozen orders."

Edward Wilson, of Mo., writes: "The Harrison very satisfactory—Sold 5 stoves first day I had mine."

J. H. Halman, of Tenn., writes: "Already have 70 orders."

This is certainly a good chance for the readers to make money this summer.

Hundreds of other prominent people highly endorse and recommend oil-gas fuel and there certainly seems to be no doubt that it is a wonderful improvement over other stoves.

The writer personally saw these Oil-Gas Stoves in operation—in fact, uses one in his own home—is delighted with its working, and after a thorough investigation can say to the readers that this Harrison Oil-Gas Stove made by the Cincinnati firm, is the only perfect burner of its kind.

It is made in three sizes 1, 2 or 3 generators to a stove. They are made of steel throughout—thoroughly tested before shipping—sent out complete—ready for use as soon as received—nicely finished with nickel trimmings and as there seems to be nothing about it to wear out, they should last for years. **Ideal for summer use.** They seem to satisfy and delight every user and the makers fully guarantee them.

HOW TO GET ONE

All our lady readers who want to enjoy the pleasures of a gas stove—the cheapest, cleanest and safest fuel—save 1/3 to 1/2 on fuel bills and do their cooking, baking, ironing and canning fruit at small expense should have one of these remarkable stoves.

Space prevents a more detailed description, but these oil-gas stoves will bear out the most exacting demand for durability and satisfactory properties.

If you will write to the only makers, **The World Mfg. Co., 361 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio,** and ask for their illustrated pamphlet describing this invention and also letters from hundreds of delighted users you will receive much valuable information.

The price of these stoves is remarkably low, only $3.25 up. And it is indeed, difficult to imagine where that amount of money could be invested in anything else that would bring such saving in fuel bills, so much good health and satisfaction to our wives.

DON'T FAIL TO WRITE TO-DAY

For full information regarding this splendid invention.

The World Mfg. Co. is composed of prominent business men of Cincinnati, are perfectly responsible and reliable, capital $100,000.00 and will do just as they agree. The stoves are just as represented and fully warranted.

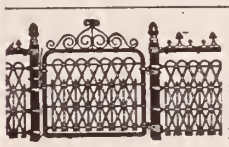
Don't fail to write for Catalogue.

$40 Weekly and Expenses

The firm offers splendid inducements to agents and an energetic man or woman having spare time can get a good position, paying big wages by writing them at once and mentioning this paper.

A wonderful wave of excitement has swept over the country, for where shown these Oil-Gas Stoves have caused great excitement. Oil-Gas fuel is so economical and delightful that the sales of these Stoves last month were enormous and the factory is rushed with thousands of orders.

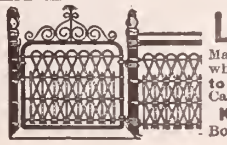
Many of the readers having spare time, or are out of employment and others are not making a great deal of money, and we advise them to write to the firm and secure an agency for this invention. Exhibit this stove before 8 or 10 people and you excite their curiosity and should be able to sell 5 or 8 and make $10.00 to $15.00 a day. Why should people live in penury or suffer hardships for the want of plenty of money when an opportunity of this sort is open?



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind

ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND STEEL FENCE

Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address.
The Ward Fence Co.
Box 698 Decatur, Ind.



LAWN FENCE
Many Styles. Sold on trial at wholesale prices. **Save 20 to 30 per cent.** Illustrated Catalogue free. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 302 Muncie, Indiana.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

When you see the luster on your stove come out Mirror Smooth after a few minutes' using RISING SUN Stove Polish, you will surely regret that you ever neglected that stove.

It is really so easy to make the stove an ornament and keep it so that you will wonder why you ever used anything else. Just try it for yourself.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

You Save From $5 to $20

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices Freight Paid

We guarantee safe delivery, all polished and ready for your home. Furthermore, after A Whole Year's Trial if not satisfactory you may send it back and we will refund all your money. This is our standing offer, warranted by nearly 60 years in making

GOLD COIN STOVES AND RANGES

This is an unusual opportunity to get a High Grade stove at a low price. Send to-day for Our Illustrated Catalogue of ranges and stoves. A postal will do.

GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.
(Successor to Bussey & McLeod—Established 1860)

MINNICOGANASHENE

A hard name to pronounce, called locally "Minnicog." This is a picturesque summer resort on one of the largest islands on the Georgian Bay, only 3½ hours' run by the Grand Trunk Railway System from the City of Toronto, Canada, and beautifully situated among the 30,000 islands of that territory. Splendid hotel accommodation, good fishing, fine boating and no hay fever. Bass, trout, pickerel and pike abound. For illustrated descriptive matter and all information, write to G. W. Vaux, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

STRATE-UP

For Man, Woman and Child.

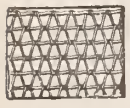
Straightens Round Shoulders, Compels Deep Breathing. Send height, weight, chest and waist measure; state if male or female.

Price, $2. Write for booklet.

Strate-Up Health Brace Co.
1212 Bremen Street, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.

DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or express prepaid. Send for booklet.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio

I-N-S-E-C-T-O-N-O-S

Non-poisonous. Kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Bed-bugs, Fleas, Cabbage and Currant Worms, Red Spiders, Rose Slugs, Poultry Lice, etc. A complete success; highly endorsed; awarded diploma. Two Sizes—25c. and $1.00, postpaid.

Agents Wanted. Address: Wm. Branson, Mfr., Wooster, O.

AGENTS.

New invention; never before sold in your territory; horse owners wild about them; automatic hame fastener sells at sight; coin money; a fortune in your territory; free sample to workers; write at once. Automatic Fastener Co., G 607, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AGENTS NINE IN ONE

$75 monthly. Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning Seller. Sample free. FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 206 Dayton, O.

⁕ Young People's Societies ⁕

Our Legal Obligations*

IT has taken the world many centuries to grasp fully the inner meaning of Christ's Gospel. Here and there throughout the ages some noble spirit has been permitted to mount a watch-tower of the soul, and has beheld the sacred vision. He has come back with a shining face, and has proclaimed that love, love, love is all the outfit that a Christian needs; but those of lesser inspiration have not believed him. They have tarried long amid the labyrinths of theology, and have labored to understand the mystical dreams of Daniel, Ezekiel and the Seer of Patmos. They did not realize that the apostle's "simplicity" and "godly sincerity" were really his chief source of joy. The thing was too plain to be understood by the long generations that cowered under earthly tyranny. Seeing the greed and despotism of earthly kings, they could not believe in the perfect freedom of the divine government, in which the law of love—love to God, the great ideal, and love to man, God's child and our brother—is the only law for the Christian to learn and to obey.

Men have preached the terrors of divine punishment—the awful frown of offended Deity—in order to win men from sin to righteousness; when, if they had only known, the far better instrument was to love men and to show it, and over and over to tell them, "God is love." As George S. Merriam has truly said: "It is the love and kindness of human hearts through which the divine reality comes home to men."

In that interesting apocryphal book, "The Wisdom of Solomon," though it is no Gospel, the love of God is strongly emphasized. This is only one of its several beautiful expressions upon this subject: "Thou [God] lovest all things that are, and abhorrest nothing which thou hast made; for never wouldst thou have made anything if thou hadst hated it. But thou sparest all; for they are thine, O Lord, thou lover of souls."

Realizing once the paternal love of God for us, love toward him is developed in the soul, and then life, even in its sternest aspects, becomes transformed. In President Hyde's remarkable book, *From Epicurus to Christ*, he speaks thus of this change, inscrutable to one not a Christian: "To the outsider, much of the life of the Christian looks hard and severe, but on the inside it is easy and light. The cross is transfigured into a crown of rejoicing; the sacrifice is transformed into pleasure and privilege. The cross gladly borne, the yoke unostentatiously assumed, is the supreme expression of the Christian spirit."

The spirit of the beast is selfishness: "I want this; give it to me or I will snatch it from you." The spirit of the beast is envy and jealousy: "You have more than I have; I hate you because you have won the prize, and I will do what I can to injure you and make your life miserable." The spirit of the beast is delight in the misfortunes of others: "You are having a bad time, and it makes me smile; nothing is hurting me; I can afford to laugh at your trouble."

But the spirit of the regenerated man is purged of these base animal passions. "Christian love," says George Matheson, "is the only kind of love in which there is no rivalry, no jealousy. There is jealousy among the lovers of art; there is jealousy among the lovers of song; there is jealousy among the lovers of beauty; but the gladdest moment to the Christian will always be the moment when the cry is heard, 'Thy brother is coming up the ladder also; thy brother will share the inheritance with thee.'"

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, June 6. TEXT: Mark 12 : 28-31.

Life Lessons from Luke*

FEW beyond the special students of Luke's Gospel realize how deep is our debt to him. If his narrative were not included in the sacred canon, we should have no record of the parables of the prodigal son, the Pharisee and publican, the unjust judge, the lost silver, the good Samaritan, the barren fig tree, the unjust steward, the rich man and Lazarus, and several others. Six of our Lord's miracles, not mentioned by the other evangelists, are described by Luke, and especially may he be called the hymn-writer of the New Testament. This was recognized by Keble, in his *Christian Year*, when he said in an apostrophe to Luke:

> Taught by thee, the church prolongs
> Her hymns of high thanksgiving still.

For without him we should have had no *Magnificat*, *Benedictus*, *Nunc Dimittis*, *Ave Maria*, nor *Gloria in Excelsis*.

Women should be especially grateful to the "beloved physician," for it is he who alludes most frequently to that striking distinction between the old and the modern world—the position of woman as a fellow-heir with man, of the kingdom of heaven. Among the Orientals generally, woman is classed as soulless, a sort of a link between exalted man and the higher of the dumb animals. The Bible implies throughout that she is entitled to all the high privileges of earthly and heavenly fellowships, and especially does Luke so recognize her claims. Dr. Strong says: "Commencing with the Virgin Mary as a type of the purity of true womanhood, we meet in succession with Anna the prophetess, the pattern of holy widowhood; the woman that was a sinner; the widow of Nain; the ministering women, Mary and Martha; the 'daughter of Abraham'; and close the list with the words of exquisite tenderness and sympathy to the 'daughters of Jerusalem.'"

Besides these Luke tells of the aged and virtuous Elizabeth, "filled with the Holy Ghost"; the helpful mother-in-law of Simon; Joanna and Susanna, who "ministered unto Christ of their substance"; the daughter of Jairus; the importunate widow; the women who prepared spices and ointments for His sepulchre; and it is he who recalls to our minds the unhappy wife of Lot.

All this is in line with what commentators have called the great "universality" of Luke. He has particularly dwelt upon the salvation which Christ brought to the Gentile, as well as to the child of Abraham. He was himself probably a heathen, possibly a slave. Therefore he would feel more deeply than could a Jew the tremendous value of Christ's world-wide Gospel. No one can read thoughtfully Luke's beautiful story without absorbing, though perhaps insensibly, something of this broadly loving and joyous spirit.

It is a tradition that Luke was a painter, as well as a physician, and to him are attributed the first pictures of the mother and child, though he does not pretend to have been personally acquainted with the Saviour, nor an eye-witness of any incidents in his life.

Christian conduct, yesterday, to-day and forever, has probably been more affected by the Gospel of Luke than by all the rest of the New Testament put together. The object lesson is the great source of impressions. No one can compute the changes in human hearts which have been wrought by the touching stories of the prodigal, the good Samaritan, the rich fool, the barren fig tree, the talents, the Pharisee and the publican, and the many others contained in this marvelous Gospel.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, June 6. TEXT: Luke 6 : 20-38.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 465, and write them for full information.

FOUND OUT

A Trained Nurse Discovered It's Effect.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion.

"While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. After using Postum two weeks I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observe a curious fact about Postum used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 or 20 minutes after boiling begins and served with cream, then it is certainly a delicious beverage."

"Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

6%

EVERY DOLLAR

deposited with this Company is amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate. Our

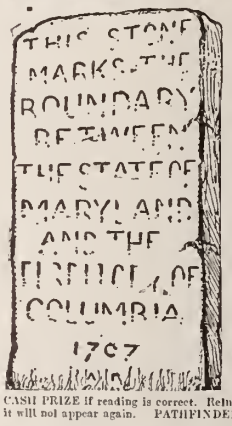
Certificates of Deposit

issued in amounts of $100 or more, run for two years and bear **6 per cent.** interest. They are safe, convenient, profitable. On Savings Accounts, withdrawable on demand, we pay **5 per cent.** interest.

Write to-day for the Booklet telling about this Company and its methods.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

$100.00 REWARD



A weather beaten old stone marker of which this is a picture was lately found near Washington. See if you are smart enough to tell what it says. $100 in cash is to be given for correct answers. This is a sample of the many original and instructive competitions the Pathfinder conducts. Our contests are not of the silly sort, but are made to interest people of brains, such as would appreciate the Pathfinder—which is everywhere called the brightest and best family weekly there is. Published at the Nation's Capital; gives gist of world's news and everything you want to know, all in a nutshell; non-partisan, reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Send your answer to the puzzle at once, inclosing 25 cents for trial 13-weeks' subscription and you will call it the best investment of your life. Contest closes June 25; prizes awarded promptly and fairly. To the person who correctly deciphers this inscription we will pay $100 in cash. If there should be more than one correct answer we will divide the prize equally among the lying contestants. You mustn't miss this chance: Pathfinder 13 weeks 25 cents, and CASH PRIZE if reading is correct. Return this advertisement with 25 cents; it will not appear again. PATHFINDER, Box 127, WASHINGTON, D.C.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH

Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**

NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Have You Some Leisure Time—and Are You Ambitious to Make From $5 to $50 Per Week? For full particulars concerning liberal cash commission, etc., offered subscription seekers address Desk 14, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

THE LATE PETER F. COLLIER

Founder and head of Collier's Weekly and the great publishing house which bears his name was a firm believer in Life Insurance.

His Confidence in

The Prudential

was shown by his voluntary and unsolicited selection of this Company.

The following letter from his son and executor, Mr. Robert J. Collier shows the wisdom of his choice:

Office of Collier's Weekly,
New York, May 4, 1909.

Hon. John F. Dryden, President,
The Prudential Ins. Co. of America,
Newark, N. J.

My Dear Sir:

Permit me to thank you, and through you The Prudential Insurance Company of America, for the very prompt receipt of checks for $50,000 in full cash settlement of claim on the life of my father, Peter Fenelon Collier, who demonstrated his belief in Life Insurance in The Prudential by carrying policies in your Company for several years.

Proofs were completed and checks delivered the same day and your Company did everything possible to effect a quick payment of claim.

Assuring you of my appreciation,
I remain
Yours very truly,

Robert J. Collier.

THE FLEET PROTECTS THE NATION
THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR
PRUDENTIAL LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTS THE HOME

The Prudential pays claims small or large immediately upon the receipt of satisfactory proofs of death.

Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization, Plus Amount Held at Interest to Their Credit, Over 313 Million Dollars!

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President *Write for information of New Low Cost Policy. Dept. 70.* Home Office, Newark, N. J.

FREE

10 BEAUTIES of FRIENDSHIP 10
Souvenir Post Cards—These Six and Four More—All Different

The most royally beautiful set of Souvenir Post Cards ever produced. Every flower in natural, life-like, gorgeously beautiful colors on a gold background. Each card contains a pretty verse of sentiment suitable for any time or person. We will send our Farm News journal on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay expense of cards—and 2 cents for trial subscription to our great journal—only **10 cts in all.** Either offer separately. Send today.
Simmons Pub. Co., 407 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed **1909 Models $10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1907 & 1908 Models $7 to $12
all of best makes
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, good as new **$3 to $8**
Great **Factory Clearing Sale.**
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T71, Chicago

$200 A MONTH

Let me start you in a pleasant, profitable business of your own. No mechanical ability, experience or capital required. I supply all material, teach you how to do the work and assist you in selling the goods. Exclusive territory, good profits, big demand. Be your own boss. Write today and secure your territory. Dept. 115
H. M. SHEER, Quincy, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD AN IRON FENCE

Costs less than wood; lasts life-time. In price, style, beauty, quality, **our Iron Fence leads the world.** Before buying elsewhere get our "Free Illustrated Catalogue," over 200 designs. **Agents wanted** everywhere. Big demand. Big seller.
The American FENCE IRON Wks. Co., Dept. B. Cinti, O.

CONCRETE HOUSES
Cost Less Than Wood.
More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed **Simple, easy and quick.** We furnish full instructions Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. **Write for catalog and suggestions**
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail. Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
15 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

Whenever you see an Arrow

Think of

Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Whenever, wherever, however you see an arrow, let it point the way to a soda fountain, and a glass of the beverage that is so delicious and popular that it and even its advertising are constant inspiration for imitators.

Are you hot? → Coca-Cola is cooling.
Are you tired? → Coca-Cola relieves fatigue.
Are you thirsty? → Coca-Cola is thirst-quenching.

Do you crave something just to tickle your palate--
not too sweet, but alive with vim and go?
Coca-Cola is delicious.

5c Everywhere

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, June 2, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 22
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

GREAT SEAL OF THE EXPOSITION AND VIEW OF THE PLAZA

SEE PAGE 473

OPENING WEEK AT THE ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION

Questions and Answers

Reader, New York City. An ardent and high-minded suffragist suggests that, as a quicker means than any other of securing the desired end, women pledge themselves as a party to vote for all good and proper measures, with whichever of the two leading parties will agree to incorporate woman suffrage into its platform, State or national. What do you think of such a plan? Might not the party which wishes to win in the next election wisely consider it? If the women should throw all their weight into the balance, nothing could resist it.

We are not quite sure that the plan is altogether wise or advisable. We should like to know what the women readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD think of it.

Jennie M., Cohoes, N. Y. Is it true that the uniform experience, in countries where women now have the suffrage, is that they do not care enough about it to vote and that a majority of them stay away from the polls?

We believe you have been misinformed. In New Zealand, where women have been voting for five years or more, of 212,000 registered 175,000 actually cast their votes. We have no doubt the same proportion holds good in other countries where they have the ballot.

X. Y. Z. W., Tawas City, Mich. 1. What and where is Latin America? 2. Why is China called the Celestial Kingdom? 3. Is the "low Dutch" language, as spoken, of the language used in Holland, and is it the same as used in Switzerland? 4. What is the picture head on 25-cent and 50-cent pieces used to symbolize; also, what is the eagle used to symbolize? 5. How many mints are there in the United States, and where located?

1. Latin America is the name sometimes given to South and Central America. 2. China is called the Celestial Kingdom by Europeans because the Chinese aver that the empire was established by heaven, and the emperor rules by divine right. 3. Low Dutch is spoken in Holland. In Switzerland the people speak German, Italian and French, more French than anything else. 4. The head is that of a young woman, who symbolizes liberty. The eagle with the shield is the United States coat-of-arms. 5. There are mints at Carson City, Nev. (equipped as an assay office); New Orleans, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver.

J. A. M., Harriman, Tenn. What is understood by the "tree of life," mentioned in Gen. 2:9 and Gen. 2:22?

It is considered, according to leading commentators, to have been "the divinely appointed medium for securing the immortality of our first parents. When they fell, and partook of the forbidden tree of the knowledge of good and evil, they forfeited the right of access to the tree of life, and their removal followed, lest by partaking of the tree of life they should be preserved in an immortality of disobedience and misery." Some learned writers have interpreted the account of the Fall as symbolical, "shadowing forth allegorical truth," while still more have defended its literal accuracy.

C. W. Van Akin, Detroit, Mich., sends this couplet, which puts a pertinent question:

"How can we pray 'Thy kingdom come'
And go to polls and vote for Rum?"

J. P. J., Putnam, Conn. 1. Are there any children of Lincoln living? 2. Where was John Wilkes Booth buried?

1. A son, Robert Lincoln, is living in Chicago. He was for a while in the American diplomatic service. He is now president of the Pullman Car Company. 2. The burial place of Booth has never been disclosed. He was buried by the party of soldiers who killed him.

A. McC., Hepeler, Ontario. 1. Was instrumental music used in the primitive Church? 2. Will a convert from the Catholic Church be received into a Protestant Church without being rebaptized?

1. The use of instrumental music in worship is almost as old as the employment of vocal music. In the "golden age" of Hebrew music a great variety of instruments were used. See I. Sam. 18:6, 7; II. Sam. 19:35; Eccles. 2:8; II. Sam. 6:5; I. Chron. 15:16; I. Chron. 23:5, and many other passages. In the primitive Christian Church sacred music was very simple and at first exclusively vocal. It was not till the third century that responsive singing came into vogue. About the thirteenth century the organ began to be used. Early Christians in Greece sometimes used the flute to lead voices in worship, but this was discouraged. 2. Possibly some churches may receive such a convert on confession of faith, but we believe the majority would require baptism.

C. B., Paterson, N. J. Who invented the match?

The first lucifer matches were invented by Chancel, in 1805. They were made of sticks, bound together with gum, and tipped with a composition of sugar and potassium chlorate.

Reader, Greentown, Ind. 1. What does the Scripture teach regarding the wearing of jewelry? 2. Do you think it wrong for a consecrated Christian woman to wear her engagement ring? 3. What care should be given a Chinese sacred lily bulb to make it bloom a second winter?

1. The chief New Testament instruction regarding the wearing of ornaments by women is to be found in I. Tim. 2:9. This was of special application to the Christians of that day, and should not be too literally interpreted now. It simply means that ornaments beyond those of common custom and proper sentiment should be used sparingly by good women, as savoring of vanity and worldliness. 2. No. 3. Ask some florist.

J. H. B., Crisfield, Md. Which is farther from Crisfield, Md.—San Francisco, Calif., or Spokane, Wash.?

Spokane is at the greatest distance, both by rail and in a straight line. We are unable to answer the other question sent.

J. J. O'H., Janesville, Minn. When and where was the Bible first printed in English?

The first printed Testament in English was printed by William Tyndale, an Englishman, at Worms, in Germany, in 1525. The first complete printed English Bible was that of Miles Coverdale, which was printed in 1535, probably at Zurich, in Switzerland. Parts of the Scripture had been translated into Anglo-Saxon as early as the eighth century, and the first complete rendering into English was made by Wycliff in 1382.

J. R. B., Lake, Idaho. Can the President leave the United States during his term of office?

There is no law against it, but the precedent of his remaining constantly within the boundaries has become so well established that it has become a popular belief that such a law existed. Going to the Canal Zone does not break the precedent, as it is under United States law.

H. C. G., London, Ontario. 1. What was the supposed population of the world at the time of the flood? 2. Was any kind of flesh used as food for men before the flood? 3. Had Eve any children before Cain? 4. Were Cain and Abel supposed to be twins?

1. No information on this point beyond what Scripture gives us. Some scholars hold that the flood was not general, and that universal terms are frequently used in Scripture in a partial and restricted sense, meaning contiguous lands and peoples. On the other hand, its universal character is upheld by the flood narratives found in many other countries: Egypt, Chaldea, Greece, Scythia, Peru, Mexico, Cuba, and even in the South Sea Islands. 2. As there were no doubt barbarous and ferocious tribes among the antediluvians, it is not improbable that cruel customs may have existed and even that raw flesh may have been used. This would seem to be implied in Gen. 9:2-5, where the eating of raw meat is forbidden. 3. Cain was the first-born (see Gen. 4:1). 4. No; the same chapter (Gen. 4) explains this.

A long-time subscriber, Thomas H. H., Grass Valley, Calif., sends us a most cheering letter. He says: "I have been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a little over thirty years, and I like it as well as I ever did. I have a number of early copies on hand now of 1887 and 1888 and from there on. I have subscribed for magazines and papers since I first took THE HERALD, but after taking them for one or more years I felt like having a change; but after thirty or more years' reading THE HERALD I am not tired yet. I have in my library thirty-five books which I got from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and several I have given away." We thank our California reader for his unsolicited tribute.

P. T. K., Nottingham, O. Is it proper for a clergyman to make a charge for conducting a funeral service?

It is not customary to demand payment for funeral services. Some pastors would refuse to accept money for such services. If, however, the pastor comes from a distance, involving expense, he may reasonably expect reimbursement. Apropos of this subject we have a letter from a worthy and much respected pastor (Rev. A. S. Burdick, Saratoga, N. Y.), who writes: "I have been in the ministry nearly half a century. Have preached a free Gospel, and labored with my own hands that I might not be chargeable to any. Have attended about 350 funerals *without charge*. Have seen powerful revivals, and organized churches."

Mrs. E. R. B., Worcester, Mass. Where are the Ishmaelites now? Who are their descendants?

The mixed Arabic tribes are regarded as the descendants of Ishmael. Some of these tribes still retain the name of certain of Ishmael's sons, as the Nabatheans, the descendants of Jetur and Naphish (east of the Jordan); the Edomites, the province of Dumah, in Arabia, etc. Their tents and camps are scattered over the eastern confines of Palestine and over Arabia from the Egyptian border to the Euphrates River.

Miscellaneous

W H. C., University Place, Neb. No explanation given.

J. D. McB., Beaver Falls, Pa. We are unacquainted with the poem.

M. P., Melrose, Mass. Submit your question to a teacher of mathematics in your local schools.

A reader, Mr. A. W. Whittaker, of Windsor, Ontario, Canada, writes that the *Mauretania* was built on the Tyne and not on the Clyde.

L. E. O., Binghamton, N. Y. 1. Do not know the character or contents of publication mentioned. 2. See any good religious encyclopedia concerning the other questions.

J. M. O., Minnesota. The subject you propose is too big to be dealt with in THE MAIL-BAG. Read the book *The Great Hereafter*, which contains all that the human race can know about it.

S. P. C., South Norwalk, Conn. Spiritual communications are not confined to any particular language. They are as thoughts or ideas, conveyed from one intelligence to another, yet conveyed in such an emphatic way that they cannot be mistaken. Instances of this sort may be found in the case where Moses heard the voice from the burning bush, and where little Samuel heard the divine voice calling him, although aged Eli did not hear it.

Reader, Corsica, S. Dak. 1. Eating or drinking blood was forbidden by the Mosaic law (see Lev. 3:17, and other passages), and is forbidden also to Gentile Christians (see Acts 15:20, 29). 2. Dancing leads to late hours, dissipation and promiscuous acquaintanceships. Card playing has already been frequently discussed in THE MAIL-BAG. 3. Don't know. 4. It is wrong to use vain or improper language at any time. We know of no statute regarding "vain" language. 5. Parents or guardians should be consulted by a boy choosing his life vocation.

W., Belleville, N. Y. 1. One of the leading commentators explains the words, "who repenteth himself" in this connection by saying that "God's repentance can only be understood by his altering his conduct toward his creatures, either in the withdrawing of good or the permitting of evil—which change in the divine attitude is really founded on a change in the creature." It is our own changed attitude, therefore, that gives us the impression of a change in God. 2. When anger, hatred, wrath, etc., are ascribed to God, they denote his just displeasure with sin and sinners. In him they are principles, arising out of his divine nature, and are therefore steady and uniform. A "righteous indignation" against sin is far more terrible than the momentary passion of the human mind.

What Others Say of Our Great Patriotic Offer

FLAG BEST OF ALL

Dear Dr. Klopsch:—How can I tell you my feelings when I shook out from its wrappings the superb American Flag? Truly, I have received many fine premiums from "The Christian Herald" in the past, but this so far surpasses them all that I am more deeply indebted to you than ever before. For the first time in my life I read yesterday the Declaration of Independence and I feel much ashamed to think that I had never done so before. Also the large picture of the Presidents hangs in our parlor and is much admired by everyone—but "Old Glory" is the best of all.

With deep thanks, I am, very truly,
Trenton, N. J. J. L. M.

REWARDED A HUNDRED FOLD

Dear "Christian Herald":—This time you have rewarded me not ten, but a hundredfold for a very slight effort! The superb Flag looks so much bigger than I had expected it would, and the colors are brilliant and beautiful. It certainly will stand the wear and tear of many years, and I can not begin to express my hearty appreciation of your generosity. As the other two premiums included in your Patriotic Offer are also much finer than your advertisements led me to expect, I can only say that I do not see how you can possibly afford to be so magnanimous. I am, with many, many thanks, Very truly yours,
Worcester, Mass. I. M. S.

BIGGEST FLAG ON THE STREET

Dear Mr. Klopsch:—If your subscribers really knew how big and beautiful the American Flags you offer are, I think that every one of them would manage to earn your splendid Patriotic Premiums. We thought we had a pretty fair flag in our home, but when the 5 x 8 that you sent arrived, with its brilliant Stars and Stripes, our other one looked so small and dull in comparison that we gave it away.

You may be sure that "Old Glory" will float from our home on Memorial Day and the Glorious Fourth, and it will be the biggest and most stunning flag on the street. We are going to frame the Pictures of the Presidents and also the Declaration of Independence.

With deep appreciation of your generosity.
Very sincerely yours,
Toledo, Ohio. J. M. K.

HUGGED AND KISSED THE FLAG

Dr. Klopsch: Dear Sir:—I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your beautiful Patriotic premiums. The Declaration of Independence and the beautiful picture of our Presidents were much appreciated. But when my husband received the Flag he was so overjoyed he hugged and kissed it, for it reminded him of the time he had fought to save it.

Many thanks for your kindness in remembering the soldiers. Yours very truly,
Wyoming, N. Y. MRS. C. L.

Terms of Dr. Klopsch's Offer

We will send you **FREE FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER: (1) An American Flag,** Best Quality, size **Four by Six Feet; (2) A Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, 26x31 Inches; (3)** A Large Double-Tone Picture, **18x21 Inches,** of **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft.

We will send you **FREE FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS, ONE NEW** and **ONE** of which may be a **RENEWAL,** the same Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence and the same Large Picture of the Presidents, but **a much larger Flag, Five by Eight Feet.** No matter when your subscription expires, you may renew **now.**

OUR PATRIOTIC OUTFITS SENT FREE, CHARGES FULLY PREPAID BY US

NOTE: Of course, our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the subscribers. . . . Money refunded if not pleased

We do not supply poles, nor do we furnish rope; but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use . . . Our Superb Art Gallery De Luxe goes FREE with every subscription, whether new or renewed.

CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, JUNE 2, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Jacob H. Schiff

On the Euphrates, Near the Traditional Site of the "Garden of Eden"

Israel Zangwill

Copyright by S. E. Purdy

JEWS LOOK TOWARD MESOPOTAMIA

A Vast Colonization Plan Involving 55,000 Square Miles of Territory and $40,000,000 Expenditure

INTELLIGENCE was received in New York a few days ago of a movement which possesses a world-wide significance, and which, if it actually takes place, may be regarded as clearly pointing to the fulfilment of prophecy. For several years past two influential Hebrew bodies—the Jewish Territorial Organization, of London, of which Israel Zangwill is president, and the Jewish Colonization Association, of New York, of which Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, the millionaire banker, is president—have been considering various plans for Jewish colonization on an extensive scale. Up to the present time all the Jewish bodies of this class, including the Jewish Colonization Association, the Jewish German Relief Society, the French Alliance of Jews and the Zionists, have been independent organizations, although showing a deep mutual interest in the various plans that have been proposed for Jewish colonization. Among these plans have been several which, after a full examination, were rejected as unsuited to the purpose. These included propositions for a large colony in British territory in South Africa and also a scheme for extensive colonization in Palestine itself. The first was rejected on account of climatic unsuitability and the second because, up to a very recent date, no satisfactory concessions could be secured from the Turkish government.

Under the new régime in Turkey, however, the whole question has assumed a different aspect. News received in New York City from London states that at a meeting of the Jewish Territorial Organization the proposition to found a great Hebrew colony in Mesopotamia was discussed for the first time. Mr. Zangwill, Sir Andrew Wingate, Meyer Spielman and other prominent leaders were present. It is further stated that a communication, in the nature of an official proposal by the new Turkish government, was laid before the meeting in which the government announced its willingness to afford every facility for Jewish colonization in Mesopotamia, on the most extensive scale. This offer, it is explained, was made by the Turkish government through the leader of the Chamber of Deputies in Constantinople to the chief Jewish rabbi, and through him to the Jewish Territorial Organization. From the fact that it is proposed to equip an exploring expedition to visit Mesopotamia immediately, and make the fullest investigation, it would seem that the proposition was well received.

Should the Mesopotamian project be finally decided upon, there will be ample room in the 55,200 square miles of land which Turkey means to turn over to the colonists for all who may go there.

"In Russia there are five million Jews," said Mr. Solomon, of the *Jewish Daily News* of New York, who has been in communication with the London organizations, "and there are some four hundred thousand more in Roumania. There will be abundant room for all. All the organizations will unite to carry through such a scheme."

Being asked whether the Turkish government might not prove oppressive, Mr. Solomon replied promptly, "By no means. The Turks have always been friendly to the Jews, and there is not a doubt that they will receive liberal treatment from the new régime which has made so excellent an offer."

Jews of Mesopotamia

One of the strongest supporters of the new project will probably prove to be the Jewish Colony Association of New York. Should it join forces with the English organization, it will be able to bring a very large financial support to the scheme. The Jewish Colonization Association has charge of the great fund left by Baron de Hirsch, which was originally $45,000,000 and has now increased to $55,000,000. Another powerful financial coadjutor is Baron Edmund de Rothschild, of Paris, founder of the famous Jewish colonies in Palestine, some of which have been in existence for a quarter of a century. He is said to be an ardent Zionist.

David Wolfsohn, a prominent banker of Cologne, is also understood to be strongly in favor of the Mesopotamian colony plan. He is one of the Zionist leaders. Besides, there are many other eminent Hebrews of great wealth and influence in England and on the Continent, as well as in this country, who, being personally interested in the Zionist movement, are expected to lend liberal support to make the Mesopotamian plan an industrial and financial success. There are in the United States alone 350 Zionist societies, with a total membership of 50,000, all of which may reasonably be expected to help the project should the expedition, on its return from Mesopotamia, make a favorable report.

It is estimated that not less than $40,000,000 would be required to provide irrigation for the section of the country to be occupied by the proposed colony. There will be no lack of funds, however, nor of any of the machinery essential to success. French and German Jewish organizations have given assurances of co-operation with the English and American societies. Turkey has promised to aid the colonists in various ways, and especially not to interfere with the internal affairs of the colony. It is expected that even more definite pledges will be secured from the Turkish government in the near future, including a measure of home rule, that will be a great gratification to the leaders in the colonist movement.

With the exception of Palestine, there is no country on earth the history and traditions of which are so dear to the Jewish heart as Mesopotamia. Here, according to their sacred books, from which our Old Testament is drawn, the Garden of Eden was located, in the beautiful region surrounded by four rivers, as described in the second chapter of Genesis. Here were enacted the central scenes of the great Flood and here the Ark rested. Here, too, were the Plain of Shinar, the Tower of Babel, the world-old

Continued on page 473

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. David James Burrell, D.D.*

THE SIFTING OF A MAN

TEXT: Luke 22:31, 32.—"Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat; but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."

THE problem of problems is the Making of a Man. It is as old as creation. No sooner had God finished the earth and the heavens with the lower orders of life than he said, "Let us make man." He began by forming his body out of the dust of the ground; but this was not a Man. He then breathed into the nostrils of this inanimate image the breath of life, so that it "became a living soul." But the work was not yet complete; it lacked character. A Man is body and soul plus character. Adam at first was endowed with a merely negative virtue; he was innocent with the innocence of a graven image. It remained to invest him with positive virtue; and this was possible only by trial. Hence "the tree of the knowledge of good and evil." And, alas! he lost his opportunity by disobeying the injunction, "Thou shalt not eat of it."

The Temptations of Life

But the loss was not irreparable. By God's grace the problem of character-building is presented anew to every son of Adam; and the constant factor in the problem is temptation. We spend our lives under a "tree of the knowledge of good and evil," and by eating or refraining we settle the question whether or no we mean to arrive at the measure of the stature of the fulness of a Man.

It is important to know the precise truth as to this matter of temptation; and, being Christians, we are bound to accept the teaching of Christ as ultimate, in this particular as everywhere else. Let us therefore determine, if we can, what he had to say about it.

First. He taught that there is a tempter; and that this tempter is a distinct personality. He did not have in mind a mere "principle of evil." The only good or evil in the world of which we have any cognizance is such as resides in persons. Wherefore we find Christ not only naming the tempter, but ascribing personal attributes to him.

It is not of prime importance that we should know precisely who Satan is, or where he came from; but it would appear that, having led a revolt in heaven, he was cast out with his co-conspirators as "shreds from the pall of glory riven." He pursues his evil schemes on earth with the subtlety of the serpent and the boldness of the lion. "How art thou fallen, O Lucifer, son of the morning!"

Second. The tempter has to do personally, either directly or through attendant spirits, with the souls of men; his purpose being to lead them into sin. In *Paradise Lost* he is represented as sitting "squat like a toad, close at the ear of Eve." But he is far too wise to present himself in such repugnant form. The devil with horns and hoofs is purely legendary. He is much more likely to assume the form of an angel of light. In tempting Christ to avoid the cross, he used Peter as his instrument, who was accordingly reproved in these terms: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" He speaks thus, on occasion, through our dearest friends and comrades. Wherefore, the struggle is a fierce one.

The Subtlety of the Tempter

It is well to understand the subtlety of the tempter. We gain nothing by trying to explain away his personality or underrating his power. It is written of an ancient hero who fought in the dark with an unknown adversary:

> Through all that deep and doleful night
> The prayer of Ajax was for light
> To see his foeman's face.

To the end that we may know the character of the tempter, it is written, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world and against spiritual wickedness in high places."

Third. We are tempted by divine permission. Not otherwise can we interpret the words, "Satan hath desired to have thee, that he might sift thee." This is not to say that God is responsible for our falling into sin. The genealogy of death is given in this wise: "Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man; but every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death" (James 1:13-15).

But the divine permission is clear, as in the case of Job, where Satan is represented as presenting himself before God. "And the Lord said, Whence comest thou? Satan answered, From going to and fro in the earth, and walking up and down in it. And the Lord said, Hast thou considered my servant Job, a perfect and upright man? Satan answered, Doth Job fear God for naught? Thou hast hedged him about on every side. But put forth thy hand upon him, and he will curse thee. And the Lord said, Behold, he is in thy hand." So Satan went forth to tempt him.

We have a like instance of this permission in the case of Paul, where he says: "And lest I should be exalted above measure, through the abundance of the revelations, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan, to buffet me. For this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And he said, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness" (II. Cor. 12:7-9).

Fourth. The conflict is on a fair field. It is true that we are handicapped by indwelling sin. Christ was able to say, "The prince of this world cometh, and he hath nothing in me." But no mere man can say that; for there is sin within which responds to the approach of Satan without. Thus a man is "drawn away of his own lust and enticed." The lust of Judas was avarice; when the hand of a rabbi, holding thirty pieces of Satan's silver, was extended to him, it was this lust of money that "enticed" him to betray his Lord. So far forth the odds are against us.

Divine Reinforcement

But on the other hand, we have more than a sufficient offset in the promise of divine help. Christ, in forewarning Peter of his approaching trial, said, "But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not;" and to every one of his disciples he says, "I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you." It is thus made possible to overcome any and all temptation whatsoever. Paul says, "There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it" (I. Cor. 10:13).

If a man chooses to make his fight alone, he is at liberty to do so. In that event, however, he must not complain if the issue is against him. But blessed is the man who, going in the fiery furnace to be tried as gold is tried, like the three youths in Babylon, has the personal presence and support of "One like unto the Son of God."

Fifth. As to the outcome. The course of temptation, in the event of oft-repeated and habitual yielding, leads inevitably to a complete break-down of the moral nature. The will becomes paralyzed and conscience "seared as with an hot iron." But in case of resistance, over and over again until resistance becomes a habit, the result is character. Every victory a man wins makes him a better man; and to contract the habit of overcoming temptation is to attain unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of a man.

It is not to be expected that there will be no failures along the way. If we could resist temptation at every point and always, we should attain unto perfection here and now. The difference between a godly and an ungodly man is that, if the latter falleth, he hath not another to lift him up, because he has rejected the Great Helper; while the former is safeguarded by a friend who is "an help to the poor and needy in distress, a refuge from the storm and a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible one is as a storm against the wall."

Strength Comes Through Struggle

The man who, by divine help, at length contracts the habit of resistance becomes not only strong, but a strength-giver. Jesus said to Peter, "When thou art converted [*i. e.*, turned about, restored after falling], strengthen thy brethren." It is said of Christ himself, that "having been tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted." One who has been in the conflict knows its stress, and is disposed not only to speak charitably of the tempted, but to lend a helping hand.

It is wisely said, therefore, "Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting in nothing." And again, "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he hath been approved he shall receive the crown of life."

Let us now turn to Peter's case for a practical illustration of these facts. He was forewarned of approaching temptation, and should have been forearmed against it.

The warning was uttered in the upper room in the Lord's farewell interview with his disciples. Jesus went from there directly to the garden of Gethsemane, where he was arrested and taken to judgment. And it is written of Peter, "He followed afar off." The tempter was at his side. Take heed, there is danger before thee!

The Sifting of Peter

On reaching the judgment hall, he did not enter in company with his Lord, but paused in the outer court, where he stood warming his hands at the fire. And there he faced the thick of battle. No black-faced adversary with horns and hoofs approached him; but three fair-spoken emissaries, saying, "Thou also wast with him." His coward nature whispered from within, "Take heed, lest thou share with thy Master the danger of death." Then thick and fast came his three denials: "I know not the man!" Sifted, worsted, weighed, and found wanting? Not yet.

He chanced to turn his eyes at that moment through the open door into the judgment hall; and Jesus looked at him. Oh, that look of the Master! How many of us have seen it under like circumstances! What infinite pathos of reproach and entreaty was in it!

And Peter "went out and wept bitterly." Shame, remorse and despair were struggling to get the better of him. Days passed, endless days of dreary hopelessness. The tragedy of Calvary was over; what need of further service? "I go a-fishing," said Peter; and others of the disciples said, "We also go with thee."

In the little boat, made sacred by association with their Lord, the group were drawing their nets at daybreak, when they saw a dim figure on the shore. One whispered, "It is the Lord!" And Peter, forgetting all his sin and shame, cast off his fisher's coat and swam ashore to greet him. Then the Master's word, "Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?" Thrice over, as if to match the threefold denial; and thrice the brave answer, "Thou knowest that I love thee!"

Facing the Conflict

So Peter, his sifting over, was restored to the apostolate. He was made so much the stronger by his temptation that henceforth he would be known as the Man of Rock. Once only, in later years, did he weaken and dissemble. He was destined to face many a fierce and fiery trial, but never again would he so lamentably fall.

See him on the day of Pentecost, confronting the assembled multitude with the words, "Ye have taken the Lord and by wicked hands have crucified and slain him!" No trembling of the knees; no shaking of the voice; this man had learned his lesson. Frank, fearless, enthusiastic, we shall mark him in the forefront of the apostles, leading the great propaganda, until, at length, he joins the noble army of martyrs, facing his doom like a man.

The word of the Lord to Peter is applicable to the needs of all who follow him: "Watch and pray!" And he added, "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not." His prayer gives emphasis to ours: "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the Evil One." "Lord, bring us not into temptation beyond that we are able to bear; suffer us not to be pierced through with the adversary's spear; but stand by us, Lord, and see us safely through!"

The conflict is before us. It is a close grapple. What shall we do? Flee or fight? If we flee, be it remembered there is no armor provided for the back.

Continued on page 483

*Pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church (Presbyterian), New York.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition Ready

THIS week sees the opening of the great Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, one of the most interesting ever held in America, and many features of which are unique. The national government, the governments of most of the States of the Union, Canada, almost countless private organizations, and representatives of nations beyond the seas had part in the opening ceremonies, which, according to the programme, were prepared in such a way that no single thing was lacking to make the celebration historic on the Pacific coast.

Of course, it was an utter impossibility to hold an exposition in Alaska, and the best place to show the resources of that vast territory was Seattle, to which its products are brought and from which settlers, miners and tourists set sail for the north. Despite its name, however, the exposition will show the resources and products of far more than Alaska and the State of Washington. All of the States west of the Rockies will have large exhibits, as will also the Canadian Northwest. Hawaii and the Philippines will be well represented, for it is an exposition that will deal with all the interesting products and people of the shores and islands of the Pacific. This idea is well represented by the beautiful fountain, capped with a superb bronze figure, "The Spirit of the Pacific," which decorates one part of the grounds. Below it are grouped figures of the Indian, Eskimo, Japanese, Chinese and Pacific Islander. This work of art will remain after the exposition has become a memory of the past. One of the fine things about the exposition is the solidity of some of the buildings. They are not built for a day, but to last, and in the future will be part of the equipment of the growing University of Washington. At some of our largest World's Fairs the flimsy construction of some of the structures was so apparent as to detract a great deal from their architectural beauty.

These permanent structures are the Auditorium, the Fine Arts Building, the Forestry Building, Machinery Hall, Washington State Building, the Arctic Brotherhood Building and the Women's Building; $605,000 has been spent in the construction of these alone. The beautiful Exposition Park will become a part of the university campus.

The grounds with the view about them are worth the time and money expended in crossing the continent to Seattle. The centre of the landscape architect's scheme is in the Geyser Basin and the Cascades. Over the Cascades flow 14,000 gallons of water each minute. About these are sunken gardens, filled with flowers. Beyond these are handsome formal Italian gardens. Over two million roses and other flowers will make the various gardens gorgeous in color and fragrance. Thousands of cactus dahlia, the official flower of the exposition, are planted everywhere. Around the grounds are forests of evergreen. When the grounds were being planted an appeal was made, through the papers, to the people of Seattle for twenty-five thousand geraniums. In response, over forty thousand were brought in, and all were taken.

In the distance, at the south, may be seen the highest mountain in the United States, Mt. Rainier; far off in the northwest rise the glorious Selkirks, their peaks sharp against the sky. Turning toward the west, one sees the Olympics. Mt. Baker, one of the magnificent peaks of America, shows clearly in the northwest.

A short distance away is Puget Sound, which cuts in between mountain ranges, making one of the world's finest harbors, with two thousand miles of shore line.

The plaza of the exposition is notable for the Exposition Monument. It is eighty feet high and covered with gold from Alaska and the Yukon. Four figures at the base are emblematical of the South Seas, the Northland, the countries about the Southern Pacific and the Pacific coast itself. The great column is Corinthian, and holds an astronomical globe, over which hovers the American eagle. It took $7,000 worth of gold to cover the monument. Around the head of the plaza stand the government buildings, shown in the lower picture of this week's cover of this paper. The structure, with its dome, holds the national exhibit. The Alaska Building is on the left, the Hawaii Building is at the right; just beyond that is the Philippines Building. It has taken some longer to get the exhibit from Hawaii ready, as trees, fruits and flowers were brought over and planted, to be growing before the eyes of the visitor as they would in their native soil.

The national government has spent $600,000 on its part of the exposition. The total cost of the exposition is $10,000,000. Washington appropriated $1,000,000, California spent $100,000.

The Dominion of Canada has one of the finest buildings on the grounds, and has installed the permanent Canadian exhibit, which was shown last year in London and attracted much favorable comment there, affording under one roof a comprehensive idea of the resources of the Dominion and its inducements for the prospective settler.

One of the amazing things to the average visitor, who thinks of the far North as a land of perpetual snow and ice, is the large exhibit of wheat, oats and grasses, raised within the Arctic circle. The lumber exhibit is also of much interest. The tallest one-piece flagpole in the world is here. The pole is 200 feet high. It was found a little distance from Buckley, in the State of Washington, and it took five flatcars to haul it to the exposition grounds.

One of the unusual things about this exposition is that it is ready on time, buildings finished, flowers, lawns and walks in perfect condition, and exhibits in place, so that the visitors who come during the first weeks in June will see as much as those who come in September. The first night the electric lights were turned on an amazed exclamation of astonishment and admiration burst from thousands of throats. Over a million electric lights, big and little, from towers and domes, shot their golden gleams athwart the blackness of the night.

"Why, it's fairyland!" cried every one, and so will think all who are fortunate enough to wend their way to Seattle and be counted among the visitors to the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

A Part of the Grounds. Agriculture and Fisheries Building; the Auditorium in the Distance

JEWS LOOK TOWARD MESOPOTAMIA

Continued from page 471

city of Nineveh, and nearby is the land of Ur of the Chaldees, whence Abraham came. Here, too, dwelt many of the Jews during the Exile. Mesopotamia, in the passing centuries, has been a theatre of many of the world's greatest events. Great battles have been fought upon its soil and it has witnessed the rise and fall of empires and the extinction of dynasties. To-day, its geographical boundaries are smaller than in ancient times. It is bounded on the north and east by the Tigris River, and on the south by the Euphrates; among its larger cities are Urfa, Mardin and Aleppo, and it has hundreds of villages. It is a beautiful country, well suited for agriculture and pasture, and with Jewish energy and capital, and a liberal and tolerant government, it is believed it would fulfil all the needs for successful Jewish colonization on the largest scale ever attempted.

It is said that the land proposed to be occupied could support a population of 10,000,000. One of the strongest arguments in favor of the project is that the occupation of Mesopotamia, lying as it does near the northeastern border of Palestine, would be a great step nearer than ever before to the accomplishment of that national hope which burns in the heart of every true son and daughter of Israel—the ultimate return to the land of their forefathers.

"Coracle" Boats on the Tigris Near Bagdad

Women of Bagdad

Bosrah, on a Branch of the River Tigris

MASSACRE RELIEF FUND GROWING

DISPATCHES from the scenes of the recent massacres in Asiatic Turkey bring the cheering news that the missionaries are making excellent progress in the relief work. The number of Armenians who perished in the massacres in Adana province is now estimated at 10,000. Many who were supposed to have been killed in the country districts have since come in to the large towns for relief. Nearly 50,000 persons have received assistance from the American, French, German, Armenian and Turkish relief committees or officials at Adana, 22,000 at Marash, 14,000 at Hadjin, 3,000 at Mersina, 2,000 at Latakia, 4,000 at Tarsus and a large number at Aintab and Alexandretta.

Twenty-two thousand refugees were fed in Adana in one day. Three hundred wounded are being cared for at the American and other hospitals there. It is estimated that four thousand out of the total number of refugees are ill. There is heavy mortality among the children.

Letters from Armenians in Adana, received in the United States, say that 3,000 Armenians were burned alive in a church in the business section of Adana during the outrages. Thousands of refugees from Adana reached Cyprus in boats when the second attack upon the city was made by the Turks.

One letter says that in the second attack on the city the people were killed like cattle, and the farms and villages outside the city were ravaged by the Turks. In the second attack 1,000 Armenians had gathered in a schoolhouse, which was set afire and the people burned to death. Bogos Buzdigian, who had a farm in Sakezley, was burned alive with ten other men.

A cablegram says: "The more one investigates the Adana of to-day, the more the conviction is forced upon one that the country is ruined commercially for many years to come. What is true of Adana is true of the entire vilayet. There is a continued feeling of unrest in Tarsus. The refugees do not dare to go out openly from the grounds of the American College. In the country there is no security whatever.

"Edward I. Nathan, ex-American Consul at Patras, has arrived at Adana, commissioned by the American government to inquire into the death of Messrs. Maurer and Rogers, American missionaries. The Adana authorities are making a determined effort to prove that they were killed by Armenians. This is an altogether ridiculous and clumsy fiction. The only witness to the shooting was Mr. Trowbridge, a teacher in the American College at Aintab. Mr. Trowbridge has made a sworn statement regarding the affair to the Turkish commission and repeated it to Mr. Nathan."

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in many States are responding to the call for aid in behalf of the massacre survivors. Many of the letters received contain expressions of the deepest sympathy and prayers that further suffering may be averted. Mrs. D. A. C., North Langdon ($1), writes: "This is for the sufferers at Adana and Antioch. I wish it were a thousand, but it is the 'widow's mite,' and though small may do some good to those afflicted people. My heart goes out to them, and I wish to help them. May the dear Father open the hearts of many in response to this urgent call."

President Th. D. Christie, D.D., and Faculty of St. Paul's Institute, Tarsus

These missionary workers are now relieving the massacre survivors with funds supplied by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers

A letter from one of the missionaries in Adana, dated April 22, received in this country during the past week, says:

"The awful extent of the destruction here in Adana, and in all this region, grows more apparent every day and hour. One is almost stunned by the misery around us. One hundred and forty families are now living in the Chambers' house, crowding the yard, the rooms, the balconies and stairways. Large crowds fill the two Gregorian churches, the Catholic church, the two Jesuit schools, a large Gregorian school building and two factories. Most of these are in utter desolation, homes, business, clothing, household furniture all gone. Many, I may say most, have only the clothes on their backs. Many have most horrible wounds, and not even a mat to lie on, except as we find something for them.

"Day before yesterday and yesterday the number of wounded was so great that even those with no experience, like myself, were obliged to help with it. To-day, this work has been gotten in hand a little more by the doctors; but fresh cases are coming to light all the time. About three hundred are now under treatment. Each wounded person averages at least four wounds. One women had eleven, and eight or nine is not at all uncommon. Some had been cut in a perfectly fiendish manner, and others shot again and again.

"A woman came in this afternoon from a village ten miles distant, every member of whose family had been killed—husband, father-in-law, mother-in-law and three children, the youngest of these being a baby two days old. She herself was badly shot, and the wound had remained without care for five days. Finally, in some way, she had dragged herself in here. Two women and six children came in yesterday, all that were left from about one hundred in another village. This afternoon the wife and two children of our Osmania preacher, with two other women, were brought in by an Englishman, who happened to be there. She confirms our worst fears with regard to the condition of this village and of Hamidia. The Armenian men in these villages are practically all killed, and many of the women and children. In Hamidia, the women took refuge in the Gregorian Church and perished in the flames.

"Think of our poor pastors and preachers starting to annual meeting, with no thought of danger, only to be murdered on the way! Thus far we know of nineteen who have perished, just about one-half of the total number. The church at Osmania had become self-supporting this year, and now the whole congregation is cut off, the pastor killed and the church burned down. In Osmania, the women and children are housed in the government building, and given a piece of bread daily. We shall use every effort, through the consul, to have them brought to Adana.

"The need of relief is simply appalling. During the past two days the names of those in absolute need have been written for the different communities by a committee who know the people, and could judge of the condition of the different applicants. The total for Adana alone of those absolutely destitute is 15,000. This is about three-fourths of the Christian population.

"Something must be done for the orphans. Many children are left with practically no relatives whatever. Some have been carried off by the Turks. We want to make an effort to get these back, in cases where their whereabouts are known. But in many cases they have simply disappeared. You can see how desperate our case is. We cannot endure it to see these crowds of people starve, yet at present they are absolutely powerless to help themselves. Only to-day have they really dared to come out of hiding and appear on the streets. It is the time for work in the fields and vineyards; but no one will dare to go out to work, and the probabilities are that any one going would be killed. There is every probability of a plague. Their houses being burned, they are simply packed in these few places of refuge. We sorely need your money and your prayers.

"E. S. WEBB."

• • •

All contributions to the Relief Fund should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these columns.

The following Additional Contributions have been received in aid of the Survivors of the Massacres:

Alden, V M 1 00
Aiken, Mrs E 1 00
Allbee, Mrs E A.. 1 00
Allen, J W 1 00
Arnold, Amanda... 1 00
Atkinson, Mrs J... 1 00
Averell, Wilson.... 5 00
Baer, Willis N.... 1 00
Bagstad L & Mrs Clara 4 00
Baldwin, M O..... 1 00
Banbury, Harriet.. 25
Barber, C E 1 00
Barnes, Mrs I H.. 1 00
Barnes, Thos 3 00
Bast, Clara M..... 1 00
Beel, Wm 1 00
Bell, Mrs E 1 00
Bellson, Mrs S T.. 1 00
Bogart, T H 5 00
Bowden, Mrs E H.. 1 00
Boyne, Mrs M 1 00
Bridgman, P B.... 1 00
Brittin, John W... 1 00
Brown, Luther 1 00
Bryan, Mrs G 1 00
Bulmer, Arline D W 1 00
Burgan, Mrs S..... 2 00
Burnett, H A..... 1 00
Bush, F 1 00
Bushnell, E J 5 00
Butler, Frances H.10 00
Butler, W H 5 00
Buzzell, George.... 3 10
Bixler, D, Jr 5 00
Blacet, Ed 1 00
Bottomley, G & L. 2 00
Carpenter, Mrs L M 1 00
Callaway, Mrs M L 1 00
Carol, J E 5 00
Chaffee, Mrs D B..10 00
Coe, Mrs D L..... 1 00
Colbert, Mrs C S & Daughter 6 00
Collier, Mrs T..... 1 00
Combs, Mrs L J... 1 00
Cook, E A 1 00
Coolidge, Mrs A... 5 00
Cornell, Mrs G W. 5 00
Cromie, Mrs J D... 3 00
Cutbirth, Mrs L... 37
Dalrymple, H 2 00
Daniels, E W 1 00
Davis, John T..... 2 00
Delbridge, Mrs H.. 1 00
Dodge, Geo D..... 1 00
Doty, Mrs G M.... 1 00
Douglass, J C 1 00
Downs, Mrs H E.. 1 00
Eley, Mrs L A.... 5 00
Elliott, Mrs T J.. 1 00
Ellis, Frank 1 00
Ellsworth, Eleanor. 1 00
Engle, A M 2 00
Essert, John 5 00
Ferris, Katharine C 10 00
Finfrock, Mrs M A 2 00
Fisher, Amanda....20 00
Forth, Agnes 2 00
Flynn, W A 2 00
Franklin, Jas H.... 50
Fry, Miss E B....10 00
Fleming, Mr & Mrs F M 2 00
French, Mrs A D.. 25
Funkhouser, C A... 5 00
Gay, Lizzie H 5 00
Garrett, Mr & Mrs A E 2 00
Gibson, Joseph..... 3 50
Gilbert, Mrs F P..10 00
Gill, T G 1 00
Girod, I 10 00
Gohuson, Rebecca.. 2 00
Greutzenberg, A.... 2 00
Griffith, Thos W... 5 00
Glattley, Mr & Mrs S R 5 00
Guy, Mrs Robt 2 00
Harrington, Mrs S G 1 00
Heckman, Mrs E M 2 00
Henderson, Wm W 50
Henry, Mrs S D... 2 50
Holbrook, Mrs L A 1 00
Hoper, Mrs W.....10 00
Houston, A Y 10 00
Howell, Mrs S C... 1 00
Havemeyer, J C...50 00
Hawkins, Nellie G.10 00
Hill, Mrs H E.... 2 00
Hyde, Mrs F C.... 2 00
Ide, Fannie 1 00
Jackson, G E 25
Jewell, T & Wife. 3 00
Johnson, Cora E... 1 00
Johnson, Mrs L.... 35
Johnson, Miss R... 1 00
Jones, Ezekiel 2 00
Jones, William 2 00
Judge, L B 1 00
Judge, M C 1 00
Kenyon, Mrs G.... 1 00
Kenyon, Mrs S H.. 5 00
Kepner, E B 2 00
Kammerer, Mrs A B 1 00
Koontz, Ida B.... 7 00
Laidlaw, John 5 00
Larsen, D 2 50
Loesel, Michael.... 5 00
Lowry, Wm S..... 3 00
Loyd, Mrs G 2 00
Lyon, Miss M 1 00
Lyons, John 1 00
Lyons, Mrs M J.... 4 00
Lytle, Jas D 5 00
Lazell, Edith A.... 1 00
Little, E 1 00
Little, Lewis C.... 5 00
Lum, Mrs E C & Mrs L S Fuller.. 5 00
McAllister, Agnes.. 1 00
McAllister, Martha. 1 00
McAllister, Mary... 1 00
McGregor, J D..... 3 00
McMillan, Kate.... 1 00
McAlvin, Elizabeth. 2 00
Markley, Mrs W V 3 00
Matthews, J B.... 1 50
Melville, S F 2 00
Merry, Mrs H B.. 1 00
Mehrling, Boyd 3 00
Miller, Mrs L..... 1 50
Mills, O S 25 00
Mills, Mrs O S...100 00
Minninger, Mr & Mrs Wm H 2 00
Moon, W W 2 00
Morell, A R 1 00
Moremen, Minnie... 50
Morrison, E T..... 5 00
Morrison, Milo 5 00
Mueller, Mrs C.... 1 02
Myers, Chas M.... 2 00
Nedurian, John S.. 1 00
Neumoyer, A B.... 5 00
Oerter, Robt N.... 3 00
Parish, G E 10 00
Parker, J A & Harriet M 3 00
Paul, Mrs J L.... 2 00
Pearson, Miss H... 1 00
Pender, F A 1 50
Peters, F H 5 00
Philips, Mrs M.... 1 00
Polk, Margaret A.. 1 00
Prindle, H N 1 00
Peele, W J 2 00
Pettit, T B 1 00
Potter, Mrs S S... 1 00
Reed, F P 2 00
Rees, J A 1 00
Reichenlach, Aleide 1 00
Reul, Wm 3 55
Reynolds, Sallie.... 50
Roberts, Mrs J.... 50
Rudolph, Mrs E.... 2 00
Rutherford, N R... 1 00
Rutschman, E 3 00
Schanz, Emma 2 00
Seely, Mr W W.... 5 00
Sharpley, Mrs A & Daughter 3 00
Silliman, Mrs J H. 1 00
Smith, H A 1 25
Snell, A H 1 00
Snyder, J W 1 00
Snyder, Mrs S E... 50
Sowers, Mrs G W.. 5 00
Spencer, Mrs A.... 2 00
Steere, Emily J.... 3 00
Stentz, Mrs J B... 1 00
Stiefvater, C M.... 5 00
Stiefvater, Mrs G E 5 00
Stoddard, D 1 00
Swan, Mrs J H.... 5 00
Talbot, Mrs P B... 1 00
Taylor, Ethel 11 00
Ten Brock, G H...10 00
Thomen, John 5 00
Thompson, R G ... 2 00
Towers, Mrs G A... 1 00
Traylor, John 1 00
Turner, Mary A.... 5 00
Turner, Mrs M H. 1 00
Underwood, C 1 00
Van Zee, Mrs W... 1 00
Walter, Mrs C..... 2 00
Warman, W H H.. 5 00
Warren, Mrs I B.. 1 00
Webster, N W 5 00
Welch, S Elizabeth. 1 00
Whalen, Mrs A.... 2 00
Wiley, John 2 00
Wilson, Mrs W D.. 20
Wing, J H 1 00
Winkley, E S 1 00
Wolfe, Mrs S E... 2 00
Whiston, Mrs G... 1 00
Wilder, S J 1 00
Wilson, Mrs T D.. 5 00
Winter, Reuben, Sr.10 00
Wood, Miss M E... 1 00
Yuille, Mrs A A... 1 00
Zoutendam, John...10 00
F L L, Brooklyn..25 00
S F S, Chicago.... 2 00
Mrs N A H, City Island 1 00
C E M, Detroit.... 1 00
Mrs R C J, Eagle Bridge 2 00
S L R, Elkhorn 5 00
Mrs H W S, Fowler 1 00
B B W, Gloversville 1 00
R E B, Jensen 2 00
E B, Plantsville... 5 00
A A E, Rochester.. 2 00
L P, San Antonio. 1 50
E K, Syracuse.... 5 00
J W A E, Towanda 1 00
E C, Westkill 1 00
—, Colorado Spgs. 5 00
—, Eltopia 3 00
—, Findlay 2 00
—, Lyndon Ctr... 1 00
—, New Brighton. 25
—, Niles 1 00
—, Norristown ...10 00
—, N Topeka..... 2 00
—, Shelter Island.10 00
—, Washington .. 1 00
—, Weedsport ... 1 00
—, Whitney Crossings 1 00
Friend, Kalamazoo. 5 00
A Friend, Abbyville 50
A Friend, Cincinnati 50
A Friend, Leetonia 1 00
A Friend, Maxton. 1 00
A Friend, Perkins. 1 00
A Friend, Vona... 1 00
A Friend, Yankton. 2 00
Friends, Fulton.... 2 50
Friends of the sufferers, Irwin 1 50
Berkeley Friend, Berkeley 1 00
I H N, Bethel 5 00
I H N, Linesville. 1 00
I H N, Weatherford 1 00
In Jesus Name, Butler 1 00
A Reader of the C H, Agosta 2 50
A Reader & Subr, Henry 1 00
A Subr, Hancock... 3 00
A Subr & Reader of the C H, Little Rock 1 00
A Sister in Christ, Dundee 1 00
A Shut in Jacquins 1 00
A Neighbor, Juhl.. 5 00
One of His little ones, Toronto 20 00
Nemo, Willimautic 2 50
He being dead yet speaketh, Shelburne Falls 2 00
Jr C E Soc of Union Ch, Upper Strasburg 1 50
—, — 1 00
E G T, Allentown.10 00
Mrs E W T, Allentown 10 00
B, Brattleboro 1 00
C M W F, Gettysburg 1 00
—, Mifflinburg 5 00
A Friend, Fallcreek 5 00
A Friend, Lawrence 2 00
A Friend, Sault Ste Marie 5 00
A Friend, Woodstock 1 00
A Servant, Felicity 5 00

World's Conference of Adventists

AN interesting religious gathering which is now in progress and will continue until June 6, is the thirty-seventh session of the World's General Conference of the Seventh-Day Adventist Church, which is being held at Takoma Park, Maryland, a few miles from the city of Washington. Takoma Park is an attractive suburban community, which a few years ago was selected as the general headquarters of this religious denomination. A considerable settlement of the church workers has grown up there. Various administrative buildings have been erected for the executive work of a church body which has now 2,500 churches and more than 100,000 adherents.

The picturesque features of the present Conference are due largely to the fact that the assembled people are housed for the most part in a great white city of tents, erected on the grounds of the Foreign Missionary Seminary at Takoma Park. The foreign delegations are being entertained in the Seminary dormitories, but the more numerous home delegations are camping in over three hundred tents, each capable of accommodating from five persons upward.

The sessions of the Conference are held in a spacious auditorium tent, capable of seating fully 2,000 persons. Meals are served in a dining tent where more than one thousand persons may be accommodated at one time at long tables. The diners all serve themselves, somewhat after the fashion which prevails in "quick lunch" establishments. All the food is furnished at actual cost, and the items on the menu are restricted to vegetarian dishes, in accordance with the tenets of the denomination.

The officers of the General Conference are: A. G. Daniels, president; G. A. Irwin, vice-president for the United States; L. R. Conradi, vice-president for Europe; W. A. Spicer, secretary; and I. H. Evans, treasurer. In addition, there is a committee of thirty-eight members known as the General Conference Committee, and which is composed of the presidents of the unions (which have church jurisdiction in the geographical grand divisions) and the representatives of distinct lines of work, carried on under the auspices of the denomination, including medical, educational, publishing, young people's, and religious liberty.

There are in attendance at this cosmopolitan open-air conference, in the neighborhood of one hundred foreign delegates, including fifty from Europe, representing practically every country on that continent and also the Asiatic provinces of Russia; nine from India and Burma; seven from Africa; nine from South America; twenty from Mexico, Central America and the West Indies; six from China and four from Japan. Besides, there are delegates from Australia and the islands of the sea, and about two hundred delegates from North America. However, these regularly accredited delegates represent but a fraction of the whole attendance. Other adherents come as spectators, so that the Conference community numbers close to three thousand persons. Almost all of this army of enthusiasts remains on the grounds continuously during the sessions of the Conference.

Leaders in the World's Adventist Conference

Left to right: L. R. Conradi, Vice-President for Europe; A. G. Daniels, President; J. H. Evans, Treasurer; W. S. Spicer, Secretary; G. A. Irwin, Vice-President for the United States.

There has been a considerable growth of the Seventh-Day Adventist movement, since the last previous gathering of this kind. The last session of the General Conference was held in 1905, and it was then decided that henceforth the world-wide assemblages should only be held once in every four years, thus prescribing an interval much longer than had previously intervened between the gatherings. During the four years that have passed, there has been ceaseless activity, according to reports submitted at the present gathering. Twenty mission fields have been entered; two hundred and ninety-four churches have been organized, and sixteen thousand new adherents have been enrolled in the denomination. The tithes for 1908 were $1,101,396—an increase of more than $400,000 over 1904—while the contributions to missions were $308,000, or more than double what was contributed four years ago. One of the aims of the present Conference is to project a great world-wide mission campaign, exceeding all previous effort in this direction.

One of the phases of Adventist activity which is attracting much attention at the present Conference is the Medical Missionary Department. The Medical Department stands for the promotion of temperance and healthful living, as well as medical missionary work. Forty sanitariums, under full denominational control, are now operated in North America, Europe, Africa, Asia and South America, in addition to some thirty-six private institutions—about double the number of sanitariums in existence four years ago.

The head of the Educational Department has reported to the Conference that sixty-seven colleges, academies and intermediate schools are now conducted by the denomination. Although English is generally spoken at the Conference, many foreign tongues are heard by visitors to the fifty-acre tract in rural Maryland, which is now the hub and centre of the Adventist world.

WALDON FAWCETT.

NORTHFIELD'S MEMORIAL YEAR

'Round about the Indian village
Spread the meadows and the cornfields,
And beyond them stood the forest,
Stood the groves of singing pine-trees.
—LONGFELLOW.

IT was a dark night in the Indian village on the Quinnehtuk-ut. The council of the tribes had just broken up, and King Philip's braves were about to take the war-path against the encroaching whites. Suddenly, out on the broad meadows the great signal-fire blazed up, wild whoops resounded in the night air, and in a minute hundreds of red figures were careering wildly in a fantastic war-dance about the flaming pile.

This was the scene at the meeting-place of the tribes, Squakheag, over two centuries ago. "Well, the day of such sights is past," you say. "Those tribes are no more. Squakheag is plain, prosaic Northfield, and the Quinnehtuk the Connecticut."

Wait! It is a dark night in Northfield. The council of many tribes is over and the young men are streaming forth from the meeting-place—when suddenly a great bonfire blazes up in the midst of the broad meadow. Higher and higher stream the banners of flame, and in a minute you may see hundreds of figures, careering wildly about the blazing pile in a fantastic war-dance.

Thus do they celebrate the night of a national holiday at Northfield during the Student's Conference. Unconsciously the council of tribes, met to determine the way of repelling the hostile forces of evil, celebrate their gathering in pretty much the same way as did the war-councils of long ago. Northfield again is a gathering-place for many nations, to make them as one in the fight against a common foe.

Although the Northfield of to-day has lost, in a measure, the wild beauty of Squakheag (the Indian name for Northfield), nevertheless, it has gained a new beauty of its own; for the long street that runs parallel to the river is shaded by a double row of ancient elms, and the sand-hills above Pauchaug Meadow have been transformed into a shady campus.

Many spots, however, remain as they were long ago. Lovers' Retreat still keeps its olden charm, and the hollowed rock for grinding corn is as it was two centuries ago. Pulpit Rock and the vast boulders that surround it have not changed, and the woodland streams run on through the groves of singing pine-trees and dash ceaselessly over their mimic waterfalls. Such is the beauty of Northfield—a rare mingling of the works of Nature, and Nature assisted by man.

The beautiful green campus that replaces the desolate sand-hills is dotted in summer with hundreds of gleaming tents; and tents and buildings are filled to overflowing with the delegates to the great Summer Conferences.

All the former teachers and students of Northfield Seminary are invited back in June this year to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of Dwight L. Moody's founding the Seminary. Hundreds have already expressed their intention of returning. At this time the beautiful Chapel and Music Hall, which Mrs. Russell Sage gave the Seminary, are to be dedicated.

The first conference of the year is the Student Conference, lasting from July 2 to 11. As it commences so shortly after college examinations, many students come directly to Northfield for the beginning of their summer's vacation. And a delightful beginning it proves. D. L. Moody, the founder of these conferences, did not believe in "religious dissipation," and so arranged that the afternoon should be set apart for recreation and rest. Tennis, boating, swimming, and baseball take the attention of the athletically inclined, while there are always walks to places of interest and beauty.

But it is not for these things alone, however good, that this conference is called. The primary purpose as expressed by the founder is "to quicken the spiritual life of the students and to train them to lead the organized Christian work of their institutions," and ever since the first Student Conference of 1886, when a full hundred men pledged themselves to a new crusade, whose motto still is "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation," the conferences have continued to fulfil their purpose in a wonderful manner.

The programme during the conference is always short, but strong. In the morning there is a Bible class somewhere under the trees and then an address at the Auditorium by a forceful speaker. The afternoon is devoted to recreation, and the other two services, one at sunset on Round Top, a grassy knoll upon the campus, and the other a little later in the Auditorium, are over by nine o'clock, when the men gather in groups about the campus or in the halls for their delegation meetings.

After the Student Conference, the liveliest of the year, the Young Women's Conference holds session, this year from July 13 to 20, and during the same week, beginning a day later, the Women's Home Missionary Conference meets. It is then that Camp Northfield, in the Cathedral Pines, has "Ladies' Day."

Following these conferences there come the two Summer Schools for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies and for Sunday School Workers. These will last from July 22 to 29, and representatives not only from New England but from other sections will attend.

Best attended, however, and longest, is the General Conference of Christian Workers, open from July 31 to August 15. At this gathering more meetings take place daily than at any other conference. Tents and buildings are alike filled to overflowing by temporary guests, and the many people who rent tents for the summer, upon the campus or in Camp Northfield, or own cottages upon Rustic Ridge, bring up the total of attendance to thousands. For these summer residents and those remaining after the General Conference a Post-Conference is held, which extends until the Northfield schools open.

The most prominent of the speakers already engaged for the conferences are: From England, Rev. G. A. Johnston-Ross, Rev. J. H. Jowett, and Rev. J. Stuart-Holden; from Scotland, Rev. John Kelman and Rev. J. A. Hutton; from America, Rev. John Timothy Stone, Dean E. I. Bosworth, Rev. G. Glenn Atkins, Dr. A. T. Pierson, Dr. Len G. Broughton, Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus. Canon Cody, of Toronto, will attend, and the mission fields will be represented by such men as Dr. S. M. Zwemer of Arabia, and Dr. W. T. Grenfell of Labrador.

Such is this summer's programme for Northfield, and it is hoped that more people than ever before will come and partake of the Northfield spirit of fellowship in that ancient gathering-place of many tribes.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Federal Licenses vs. Prohibition

IS the Federal Government justified in issuing Federal licenses for the sale of liquor in a State where it has been prohibited by statute?

This interesting question, which is now being tested in the courts of Maine, is raised by Hon. William Jennings Bryan in *The Commoner*. He points out the fact that the Federal Government is to-day issuing licenses in territory where the local government has prohibited the sale, and claims that this is a disregard of State and local law and sentiment. The Federal Government receives $25 for each license. According to Mr. Bryan's view, the government thus becomes a partner with the lawbreakers. He further adds that it is ignoring the wishes of the people in various localities and reaping the profit from the issue of licenses which stimulate law breaking. He suggests an amendment to the Payne bill, prohibiting the granting of Federal liquor licenses in prohibition territory, State or local.

In the present condition of the liquor question in several States this discussion must be regarded as a timely one. We are not so sure, however, that Mr. Bryan has hit upon the real remedy. It may be that such a course as he proposes would be unconstitutional. But there should be a reasonable and proper way out of the difficulty, which would be just to both the State and Federal governments. We believe that the Supreme Court has held that a State has a right to outlaw the liquor traffic. In Maine, the sheriffs have seized all liquor sent into the State under the protection of Federal laws.

As many of our readers no doubt reside in prohibition territory, we should like to hear from them, stating how the law operates in their locality and what steps, if any, are being taken or are suggested to remedy the anomalous conditions mentioned by Mr. Bryan. For the information of the public generally, we invite such readers to write us briefly on the subject. It would be instructive to have the opinion of a really able constitutional lawyer on the important points involved.

A Proud King's Palace

NO other country has yielded such rich rewards to the archæological excavator as Egypt. Professor Flinders Petrie, the noted explorer of Bible lands, says that the great find of the year has been made at Memphis, where the diggers have uncovered the palace of Pharaoh Hophra, the seventh ruler of the twenty-sixth dynasty, and a contemporary of the prophet Jeremiah, about 600 B.C. This is the second palace unearthed in Egypt. It is a magnificent building, 400 feet long, with spacious courts, stone-lined walls fifteen feet thick and huge forty-foot columns. This Pharaoh, who was also called Raahprah, Vaprah and Apries, was a valiant soldier. He captured Gaza and Sidon, defeated the King of Tyre in a sea fight, and also defeated the Cyprians. He befriended Zedekiah, King of Judah, and succored Jerusalem when the Chaldeans were besieging it. But his successes spoiled him, for, like many other great men, he became proud and self-sufficient and boasted that "not even a god could overthrow him." Jeremiah foretold the downfall and death of the vain king (see Jer. 44:30). He was captured and strangled by Amosis, a rebel, who took his crown and sceptre, occupied his fine palace, and ruled in his stead. It is probable that we soon may learn more about this wonderful warlord of ancient days, whose pride and arrogance were the cause of his tragical downfall.

Will the Jews Go to Mesopotamia?

ONLY two weeks ago, in commenting on the promising aspect of the Zionist movement, this journal pointed out the fact that the new régime in Turkey held out the hope of a brighter future for Jewish colonization than has ever been possible heretofore. Now comes the speedy confirmation of our anticipation in the important announcement of a great Jewish colonizing project in Mesopotamia, the negotiations for which are now under way in Constantinople, London and New York. If the scheme should materialize, it will mark a new epoch in Jewish history, since it may lead to the settlement, not in Palestine, but in the old land of Abraham and the patriarchs, of thousands and possibly millions of Jews, principally from Russia and Roumania. It is not probable that there would be any exodus of Hebrews from those lands where they enjoy liberal laws and a tolerant government; but the Israelites in countries where they are now subject to various forms of oppression would be drawn to Mesopotamia as to a new "land of promise." The financial power of the race is such that nothing would be lacking to insure the complete success of this great colonial scheme, if it should be taken up after satisfactory investigation.

The Mecklenburg Declaration

IN Mecklenburg, N. C., they have just celebrated the one hundred and thirty-fourth anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. All Carolinians look back to this colony declaration with pride, for it antedated the declaration of the united colonies at Philadelphia by over a year. It has even been said that a copy of the action taken by the twenty-seven patriotic delegates in Carolina was forwarded to some of the members at Philadelphia before the larger, the national declaration, was passed. At least its general tenor must have been known to some of them.

Within the last few years some historians, whose chief claim to fame lies in their ability to cast doubt on events long accepted as truths, have endeavored to prove that the Declaration is a myth, but without much success. The painstaking investigations of Dr. George Graham have resulted in the discovery of many of the original papers and proved all of the main facts of the Mecklenburg Declaration beyond any reasonable doubt.

The anniversary was celebrated by an imposing military display, regulars and State troops participating. The civic part of the celebration was also carried out on an extensive scale. President Taft made a special journey to be present, and showed the interest of both himself and the national government in commemorating the historic event. It is often claimed that the life of the nation is being sapped by the spirit of commercialism, and that the ideals of those who worked and gave up their lives that a great American nation might be built up on this continent, are being forgotten. The interest manifested all over the country, both North and South, in such historical celebrations as this shows, however, that the old spirit of patriotism is as strong as ever, and that, no matter how important mere material advantages seem for the moment, it may be depended upon to reassert itself with the old-time vigor in time of need.

Two Careers

WHEN a man, by reason of unusual ability or marked achievement, gets into the limelight of publicity, he becomes a target for criticism, a good deal of which may be undeserved. Two men died a week ago, one in London, the other in New York, whose careers, though running in widely different channels, were nevertheless alike in their antemortem experience of uncharitable depreciation. George Meredith, now esteemed as one of the greatest writers of his age—poet, novelist, philosopher, analyst—was battered and abused by the critics generally, who permitted his obvious faults to obscure his virtues to such an extent that only here and there was there one among them who realized the fact that Meredith was a new type of genius—a new master of English prose.

Henry H. Rogers for a quarter of a century was one of the biggest figures in the American business world. Strong, aggressive, with an intensely vital temperament, he was endowed by nature with the qualities essential to carry through great enterprises. Like other "captains of industry," he was forceful in his methods, and it followed inevitably that much that he did was open to criticism. But if he had the peculiar and sometimes unscrupulous ways that are inseparable from the strong fighter and the successful money-getter, he had many better qualities that might have been fairly set in the balance against these. His fierce battle with the world, which lasted all of his lifetime, was made to appear fiercer and harsher than it really was by those who did not understand him and who could not grasp the fact that he was of the stuff that develops a nation's resources and opens up new and vast industrial highways. His critics could not see beneath the armor the genial, kindly spirit of the man, which was manifested in a thousand ways. He never forgot old friends, and many were heavily indebted to his generous bounty. He enriched his native town of Fairhaven, Mass., and gave it schools, libraries, churches, fine streets and sewers, and made it a model place. Altogether, he spent nearly $4,000,000 there. And, recalling his boyhood days, when he was a newsboy and used to attend the village school, he gave every teacher in Fairhaven a vacation gift of $1,000. He was the unknown patron who paid for the education of Helen Keller, the most marvelously gifted deaf, dumb and blind girl of this age. Money to him had a value only for what it would enable him to accomplish in moving the big wheels of the business world, in unostentatious deeds of charity and in giving pleasure to others.

It is characteristic of our money-making age that many of those who have been successful in the struggle for wealth become so absorbed in it that they do not know when to quit. They miss the enjoyment of the tranquil years that should be the appropriate crown of a long and active life—years marked by loving and peaceful surroundings and which should afford time for reflection and spiritual preparation for the life beyond.

New York's Sunday Law

OBEDIENT to the demand of the decent, law-abiding citizens of New York, and in compliance with a protest of metropolitan clergymen of all denominations, the Mayor of New York has decided upon a rigid enforcement of the Sunday law in Coney Island, the city's popular amusement resort. According to the new order of things, practically all the spectacular features for which the place has been noted, including the shows, concerts and saloons, will be suspended on the Lord's Day. No more seven-day licenses will be issued. The streets will be thoroughly policed. Every place of assembly that is not either educational or religious will be tightly closed. "The law," says the Mayor, "ordains that Sunday shall be a day of rest, and that only works of charity and necessity shall be done. That is the law, and it must be enforced."

Things have been going from bad to worse at Coney Island, and it was time that action should be taken to restore at least a semblance of law and order there. All the forces that believe in a wide-open Sunday are now uniting to fight the Mayor's ordinance by injunction, mandamus and every means known to the machinery of the law. It will be an interesting battle. Out of it all, let us hope that there may come, not a fanatical, but a just and reasonable result, which shall assure at least such outward respect for the Lord's Day as Coney Island has not known in twenty years.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, June 2, 1909

	PAGE
Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition	Cover
Our Mail-Bag	470
Jews Look Toward Mesopotamia (Illustrated)	471, 473
The Sifting of a Man. Sermon	472, 483
By Rev. David James Burrell. D. D.	
Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition Ready (Illustrated)	473
Massacre Relief Fund Growing (Illustrated)	474
World's Conference of Adventists (Illustrated)	475
Northfield's Memorial Year	475
Our Editorial Forum	476
The Bible and Newspaper (Illustrated)	477
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	478
New Military Branch of the Y. M. C. A. (Illustrated)	478
In Flowery Spring Days (Illustrated)	479
By Margaret E. Sangster	
The Story of Marco (Illustrated)	480, 481
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
Faith's Arch of Triumph	482, 483
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Winning Our Young Men	484
By George M. Elsbree	
The Story of a Great Painting	485
New York Society Women at a Charity Fête (Ill.)	485
Young People's Societies	486
Heroes of Faith. By Mrs. M. Baxter	487
In His Second Century (Portrait)	487

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Interesting International Wedding

MISS MARGARET MURIEL WHITE, daughter of the American Ambassador to France, was married to Count Hermann Scherr-Thoss on April 29, at St. Joseph's Church, Paris; the civil marriage ceremony had been held the day previous. It was quite a social event in Paris and throughout the civilized world. The count is an officer in the German Imperial Cuirassiers, son of Count Roger Scherr-Thoss, of Dobrau in Silesia. Miss White was the second bride within a year in the families of American Ambassadors, and like Mrs. John Herbert Ward, who was Miss Jean Reid, is an only daughter. The daughter of General Horace Porter, predecessor of Ambassador White, likewise was married while he was in France and has since lived in Switzerland.

It so often happens that American daughters of the rich marry foreigners who belong to the nobility. Many of these noblemen are far from being noble men. These brides secure the titles with very disappointing appendages as husbands. Some of the daughters of wealth fall in love with these foreign noblemen, who are noble men, and have happy lives. The marriage of Miss White to Count Scherr-Thoss rather reverses the custom, and brings together in marital relationship a wealthy nobleman and a comparatively poor American girl, which promises happiness and is likely to make for international friendship. The solemn ordinance of marriage, in the ranks of high life or in the humbler ranks, is employed in the Scriptures as a symbol of that intimate relationship which exists between Christ and his church.

He that hath the bride is the bridegroom. (John 3 : 29.)

Miss Muriel White and Count Scherr-Thoss and Wedding Attendants

Wireless Wonders

On May 12 the Omaha Electrical Show was lighted by a wireless current. This was the first time that a lighting current had ever been sent without wires. The power came from the government wireless station at Fort Omaha, five miles from the auditorium where the show is being held. There were 4,000 incandescent lamps, and for four hours those lamps were lighted by the wireless current. The system by which the experiment was made is the discovery of Dr. Frederick Millener, wireless expert of the Union Pacific Railroad. For more than a year Dr. Millener has been at work on the proposition of distant control of electric lighting, and the exhibition at Omaha was his first public test. The regular current by which the building was lighted was switched off, and the entire place was then lighted by the wireless mechanism.

Almost simultaneously with this discovery Messrs. Slaby and Arco, the chief engineers of the German Telefunken Wireless Telegraph Company, have perfected a system which it is claimed will entirely obviate the uncertainties with which other wireless systems hitherto have had to contend. Their new method consists in sending out the vibrations which form the messages as pure musical tones, which are capable of being heard by the receiver, no matter how softly they may be attuned. It is declared by the inventors that, by means of this device, it will be possible for the first time since the wireless telegraphy was established to maintain communication by this means in spite of the most violent atmospheric disturbances. These vibrations are called "singing sparks," which reach the receiver after their noiseless flight through the air.

Of all the marvelous inventions of a most marvelous age, the wireless transmission of sound and thought seems the most full of mystery. The secret of the whole invention is in adjusting instruments in harmony with each other, as it were, tuned to each other, so that each tone sent out from one, however far through the air, will find its own identical tone in the instrument at the other end.

The secret of our communication with our heavenly Father, without the aid of material wires, is the adjusting of the human heart in harmony with the divine one; the putting of the human soul in tune with the divine love. Whoever has a mind in harmony with Christ's spirit will have constant and vital communication with the heavenly Father.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus. (Phil. 2:5.)

A Life Sentence for Kidnapping

James H. Boyle, on the 10th of May, was sentenced to life imprisonment for the kidnapping of Willie Whitla, of Sharon, Pa., and his wife, Helen Anna Boyle, was convicted of aiding in the abduction and was sentenced to twenty-five years in the same prison and to pay a fine of $5,000. Although both expected a heavy sentence, their courage gave way. When Judge Williams pronounced the words they collapsed completely. Boyle sank down to the floor and had to be lifted to the carriage that was to take him back to jail, and his wife, having fainted, had to be carried to her cell. After the trial the convicted parties undertook to implicate others in their dastardly act, but their statements were not generally believed. The sentence seems to be severe, but it is just. Both the parties had shady records, and the crime they committed, next to murder, is the worst that could be charged up to mortals. Theft and murder, as the offspring of greed for gold, are in the heart of every kidnapper. The sorrow brought to the hearts of parents and loved ones, by the threats and suspense drawn out over days or weeks of agony, are more unendurable than even death itself.

Put this fellow in prison, and feed him with bread of affliction and with water of affliction. (I. Kings 22 : 27.)

England's Great Democratic Budget

Early in May Mr. Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer of England, introduced his budget. It is called by many the first democratic budget, though others claim that chancellors like Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt had made great advances in the rectification and adjustment of taxation. The budget is an appropriate one for a Liberal government, and one of the assumptions on which a Liberal government rests is that the poor are taxed too heavily and the rich too lightly. There must, therefore, be a transference from the weaker to the stronger, provided it can be made without undue harshness. A stiff income tax is imposed. There is a tax on earned incomes not exceeding £2,000, ninepence to the pound; from £2,000 to £3,000, one shilling to the pound; between £3,000 and £5,000, fourteen pence. The tax on the unearned incomes up to £5,000 is fourteen pence to the pound. Over £5,000, on such part of the income as exceeds £3,000 there is a supertax of six pence. There is a reduction tax of £10 of a man's income for each child which he has. A man with £200 who has four children will escape income tax altogether, and if there are three children he pays only 7 shillings and six pence. There is a supertax on all incomes over £5,000, whether earned or unearned. This supertax is to apply only on such part of the income as exceeds £3,000.

The budget provides a considerable sum from death duties. There is to be no change in estates up to £5,000, but between this and the limit of £2,000,000 graduation will be steepened, but it will not be increased beyond 15 per cent. for estates beyond a million. The plan of Mr. Lloyd George is not only to provide for the ordinary expenses of the government, but to wage an implacable war with poverty. He foreshadows the great and beneficent measures which the Liberal government has in view. He has laid down general lines for a plan of workmen's insurance. He hopes to submit, next year, proposals for raising hundreds of thousands of old people from pauperism to the more dignified position of state pensioners. The Chancellor of the Exchequer looks forward to a surplus of something like £9,000,000 the next year. The proposition to care generously for the old and busy itself with the claims and misfortunes of the unemployed is a highly commendable one. The budget of the Chancellor of the Exchequer embodies the highest statesmanship, as well as the deepest Christian principle, in laying the heaviest burdens upon the backs that are most able to bear them and in asking the strong to aid in carrying the burdens of the enfeebled and unfortunate.

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak. (Rom. 15 : 1.)

In Search of a Legacy

Mrs. Lottie McCall and her daughter, Eliza, went from New Orleans to New York in search of a legacy which an aunt had left the mother. Being poor, they exhausted what little money they had in reaching the city, and they were compelled to seek the hospitality of the Municipal Lodging House on Saturday and Sunday nights. They borrowed 25 cents of Kitty Reagan, who scrubs floors at the lodging house, and after a visit to a lawyer's firm in Wall Street and to the hospital where the aunt had died they found a fine dwelling house in Riverside Drive, occupied by relatives, who told them that Mrs. Harris, just before going to the hospital, had written a letter asking that, in case of her death, $5,000 of her large estate be given to Mrs. McCall. It is expected that this request will be granted by the brother and sister, to whom the bulk of the estate was left, and the trip of the mother and daughter will be rewarded in securing the legacy. Our Elder Brother, in passing from the earth, left us the priceless legacy of wisdom, more to be desired than rubies and much fine gold. There are many who do little to make it their possession. The long trip and persistent search of Mrs. McCall for an earthly treasure should be a symbol of the effort which we should put forth to secure a heavenly heritage.

Which hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away. (I. Peter 1 : 3, 4.)

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

George Meredith

Governor F. B. Weeks

Hon. William Williams

Henry H. Rogers

FOR the first time in nearly a century Connecticut has lost a Governor during his term of office, Governor George L. Lilley, who died during the first months of his first term. He has been succeeded by Lieutenant-Governor F. B. Weeks, who was sworn in a few hours after the death of his predecessor was announced. The new Governor, though he has been identified with the interests of Connecticut for many years, is a native of New York, having been born in Brooklyn in 1854. When he was thirteen, his parents moved to Middletown, Conn. He is a practical business man, and will give Connecticut a clean-cut, business administration of its affairs.

One of the most striking figures in the business world of America passed away when Henry H. Rogers, of New York, died suddenly on May 19.

To his rivals in business he was a man to be feared, and his eyes were like steel when he was engaged in a struggle for supremacy with some other captain of industry; but to his friends he was devotion and warm-heartedness itself. He was descended from an old Pilgrim family, but his parents were not wealthy and he went into business as soon as he left high school, at the age of sixteen. He sold papers, worked in his father's store, was for a time on the railroad and then went to Pennsylvania to learn the oil business. He became one of the three greatest oil men in America.

Once, when he was asked how he had been able to accomplish so much, he replied: "By working harder than any man I ever knew or read about."

There is hardly a post in the gift of the President of greater importance than that of Commissioner of Immigration at the port of New York. As many as eight or ten thousand come through Ellis Island in a single day, and the commissioner has to be a man of rare judgment and an executive above the average. President Taft has just appointed to this position Hon. William Williams, a lawyer of New York City, who has held the post before.

In the early morning of May 18, George Meredith, English poet and novelist, passed from earth at his country home at Boxhill. He was eighty-one years of age, and had been well up to a week previous, when he was taken ill as a result of driving out in his donkey-cart in bad weather. His life was, for years, one of hardship and disappointment. One year, while struggling to make a living with his pen, he lived entirely upon oatmeal. He was left an orphan, and his guardian destined him for the law, but he took up journalism and literature. His first poem, *Chillianwallah*, was printed in 1859. After trying poetry, he took up prose, and in 1859 came *The Ordeal of Richard Feverel*, which showed that a master of fiction had arisen.

A NEW MILITARY BRANCH OF THE Y. M. C. A.

EXACTLY ten years ago a new department was formed of the Young Men's Christian Association of the city of New York, to work among soldiers stationed in the harbor. The quarters set aside for the use of this branch by Major Roberts, then commanding officer of Governor's Island, consisted of one small room in the basement of the old barracks. At this time the committee in charge was very much exercised over the prospect of raising $70, to add to the outfit certain furnishings and games. To contrast this humble beginning with this splendid building, which was dedicated for the use of the soldiers at Fort Slocum on Saturday, May 8, reveals a providential blessing and growth. On that Saturday afternoon about one thousand friends, including soldiers and civilians, met in the spacious building for the dedication exercises. Mr. Franklin H. Warner, chairman, in introducing the programme thanked the various friends who had made the building possible, and particularly Mrs. Russell Sage, whose interest in soldiers and in the Young Men's Christian Association led her to give $50,000 to provide this splendid substitute for home; Colonel W. P. Evans, at the time commanding officer of the post, through whose influence authority was gained to erect the building; and the committee whose faithful efforts had brought about the splendid results.

Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur offered the dedicatory prayer, which was a most appropriate one. The doctor prayed most earnestly for the thousands of young soldiers who pass from home and into the Army through this post, who here must choose a new set of companions. He prayed very tenderly for the generous giver, that her life might be extended many years to help establish great things for the cause of Christ.

Colonel William H. C. Bowen, of the Twelfth Infantry, representing General Leonard Wood, made an interesting address, thanking the Army Branch for its practical work and indorsing it in the highest praise.

Captain Wilson Chase, commanding officer at Fort Slocum, gave a very hearty welcome to all the friends and expressed his great interest in the work of the branch at Fort Slocum. He said: "A building of this kind is very good for this particular post, where men come from civil into army life not knowing much what it will be, and spend here their first three months. Commercial establishments are doing many things to-day for their employees that formerly would have been considered fantastic, therefore anything that increases the happiness, contentment and welfare of the enlisted man increases his efficiency and is not only a benefit to him but to the country."

Mr. Charles M. Jesup, chairman of the Fort Slocum Executive Committee, spoke briefly and earnestly, expressing the ideals which the Fort Slocum department was striving to attain.

A short letter was read from Mrs. Sage, expressing regret that the journey to Fort Slocum would be too much for her strength, and conveying her best wishes to her "brave Army boys."

Mrs. Sage was represented by her brother, Colonel J. J. Slocum, a Civil War veteran, and his son, Major Slocum, of the United States Army, who has recently returned from a tour in the Philippine Islands. Mr. George A. Sanford, secretary of the Army Branch, expressed the joy it was to the managers to have so many friends present with them in the day of their rejoicing. He said: "We greatly regret the unavoidable absence of the generous donor of the building. It has been my pleasure to hear her make two short addresses to soldiers, and they contained most wise and excellent counsel." In his tribute to Mrs. Sage Mr. Sanford said she is wise and kind, abominates sham, loves the simple life of the home and hates everything that undermines character. "Actions speak louder than words, and this fine building expresses Mrs. Sage's interest in and approval of her 'brave Army boys.'"

Fort Slocum is one of the most important posts in the United States for such work among soldiers, as from 15,000 to 20,000 young men will spend the first two or three months of their Army life here while being broken into military ways. This is a time of discouragement and homesickness, consequently one of deep impressions. The support of the work in this building will be dependent largely upon voluntary gifts. Ten per cent. of the $5,000 budget will be met by membership dues.

GEORGE A. SANFORD.

The New Y. M. C. A. Army Building at Fort Slocum, N. Y.

IN FLOWERY SPRING DAYS

On Choosing Wallpaper

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

ABOUT this time in the year the house begins to look rather dingy. Glancing at the paint, the housekeeper is aware that it would be better for freshening with another coat. The wallpaper, too, is faded and certain rooms that have been constantly in use are no longer as attractive as they once were. Wallpaper is not necessarily very expensive, the prices ranging upward from a few cents a roll. Some of the cheap papers are very pretty, and if the work of repapering can be done at home the interior of the house may be wonderfully transformed without making a great drain on the family resources. In choosing wallpaper it is well to consider the fact that one is to live with it. If paper is chosen from samples in the decorator's book, there is danger of being misled as to the effect it will have when upon the wall. "I selected this paper," said a farmer's wife, "with the greatest care, and it was perfectly beautiful and satisfactory in the piece. Now that it is on the wall, it is a disappointment. The pattern is too straggling and the colors are too bright. I should dread having an illness in this room." Her experience has been repeated over and over by most of us.

In a private hospital in New York City the rooms are all neutral-tinted, and a nurse explained to one who inquired that, when patients were emerging from ether after a surgical operation or were convalescent, paper with a set pattern of any sort would interfere with their resting and irritate their nerves. A pattern of flowers or geometrical figures repeating themselves indefinitely will prove very wearisome to an invalid. While health is to be the rule, let us hope, yet we cannot leave out of our account the possibility of occasional illness, and for this reason sleeping rooms should have plain, soft-tinted paper on their walls.

A nursery in which children are to play, but not to sleep, may be very prettily papered with pictorial scenes in which sheep and lambs, chickens and birds are represented. There is great variety in illustrative papers for the nursery. On a plain background, a woman who has taste and who is willing to take the trouble may decorate a child's room very nicely by the use of pictures taken from magazines.

Russia's Royal Pair and Their Son, the Crown Prince

A sunless room on the north side of the house may gain an effect of cheer and brightness by the use of yellow paper, accompanied by white woodwork. A dining-room or a hall often looks well if the wallpaper is either a deep red or a warm brown. Blue gives an effect of cold, although it also has an air of immaculate cleanness. On the whole, blue is an ascetic color.

In selecting wallpaper think whether it will harmonize with the furniture and with carpets and rugs that cannot be put aside. Regard it, too, as a background for pictures. Pictures look better against a plain than a pictorial or figured background.

Helping the Pastor

One way of helping the pastor is to listen to his sermons. Does somebody say, "What else do people do in church?" Well, the art of listening is not nearly so general as it might be. In every congregation there are those who have never taken lessons in this useful accomplishment. It was once customary to require of children and young people, on their return from church, a report of what they could remember of the text and sermon. This excellent practice has become largely obsolete. Three of every four persons who have apparently been paying attention during a morning sermon cannot repeat the text when they reach home. Should it by some happy circumstance have been so striking as to fix itself in their memory, they have not the remotest idea from what part of the Scriptures it was taken. As for the sermon, it has completely left them. An eminent Episcopal rector, whose sermons were a rare delight, was once asked by a young man just inducted into the ministry how soon he thought it safe to repeat a sermon. "My dear fellow," he replied, "with the average parishoner and the ordinary congregation a sermon that is preached in the morning might be repeated in the evening."

Photos by Underwood and Underwood

The Czar Takes the Czarina and Daughters Out for a Row

THE BUILDING OF THE NEST

THEY'LL come again to the apple tree—
Robin and all the rest—
When the orchard branches are fair to see,
In the snow of the blossom drest;
And the prettiest thing in the world will be
The building of the nest.

Weaving it well, so round and trim,
Hollowing it with care,
Nothing too far away for him,
Nothing for her too fair,
Hanging it safe on the topmost limb,
Their castle in the air.

Ah, mother-bird, you'll have weary days
When the eggs are under your breast,
And shadow may darken the dancing rays
When the wee ones leave the nest;
But they'll find their wings in a glad amaze,
And God will see to the rest.

So come to the trees with all your train
When the apple blossoms blow;
Through the April shimmer of sun and rain,
Go flying to and fro;
And sing to our hearts as we watch again
Your fairy building grow.

Giving Recommendations

FEW of the common affairs of social intercourse are surrounded by so much delicacy and are of as much real importance as the giving of recommendations. Many people are very obliging in this particular and agree to recommend anybody, whether dentist, dressmaker, milliner, cook, housemaid, teacher or professional person of any class, without the slighest hesitation. This, too, sometimes on slight knowledge. The fact remains, however, that one's name appended to a recommendation is a guarantee of character and of fitness. It must also be remembered that a good deal of responsibility attaches to a recommendation, whether it be written or spoken. Life and death, for instance, are, humanly speaking, in the hands of a physician. The most natural thing in the world, since most people are very loyal to the family doctor, is to commend him with enthusiasm to the new neighbor or the inquiring friend. It is entirely right to do this, but always with the reservation that the friend or neighbor is to act with independence and to make, if he choose, further investigation before arriving at a decision. As to the milliner and the dressmaker, standards differ widely. The artist whose hats are beautiful creations in the eyes of one woman produces hideous deformities when judged by the taste of another. The dressmaker whose gowns are dreams of beauty when designed for a fair young girl may make a frumpy and awkward looking figure of a stout lady of middle age. Refrain from unqualified recommendation, or guard what you say with the statement that you are perfectly suited and have always been extremely pleased with the work done by the milliner or dressmaker.

Russia's Royal Household

SO little is really known of the inner life of royalty that we take pleasure in giving on this page three photographs, which possess a unique interest in this connection. They were taken for Underwood & Underwood, of New York City, by special permission, and have never been published. One photograph shows the Emperor, his wife and daughters out for a row on the Neva. One of the young princesses is handling a pair of oars beside her father, with a skill that could only be born of practice. Another picture shows the Czar alone in his canoe. He is apparently enjoying his spin as fully and unreservedly as though cabinets and the cares of state were things unknown. The third gives us a glimpse of the simple life of the royal household on their yacht, the *Standart*.

The Czar in His Hours of Recreation

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school.

CHAPTER IX—*Continued*

"'COURSE not," snapped Annetta, "an' no more don't I; but we got to."

"What for?"

Annetta shrugged her shoulders.

"How does I know?" she sniffed.

Marco was silent. Across the room the organ-grinder and his brother, in a torrent of Italian, were anathematizing the school, the teacher, and the man who would take a child from his honest work—where he could be of some use—and set him to learning foolish things from books, which would not bring in a single cent! The men were still snarling when Marco turned to Annetta with a sudden light in his eyes.

"Look a-here, say," he demanded, "there's girls, ain't there?—at this school, where we're goin'?"

"Sure!"

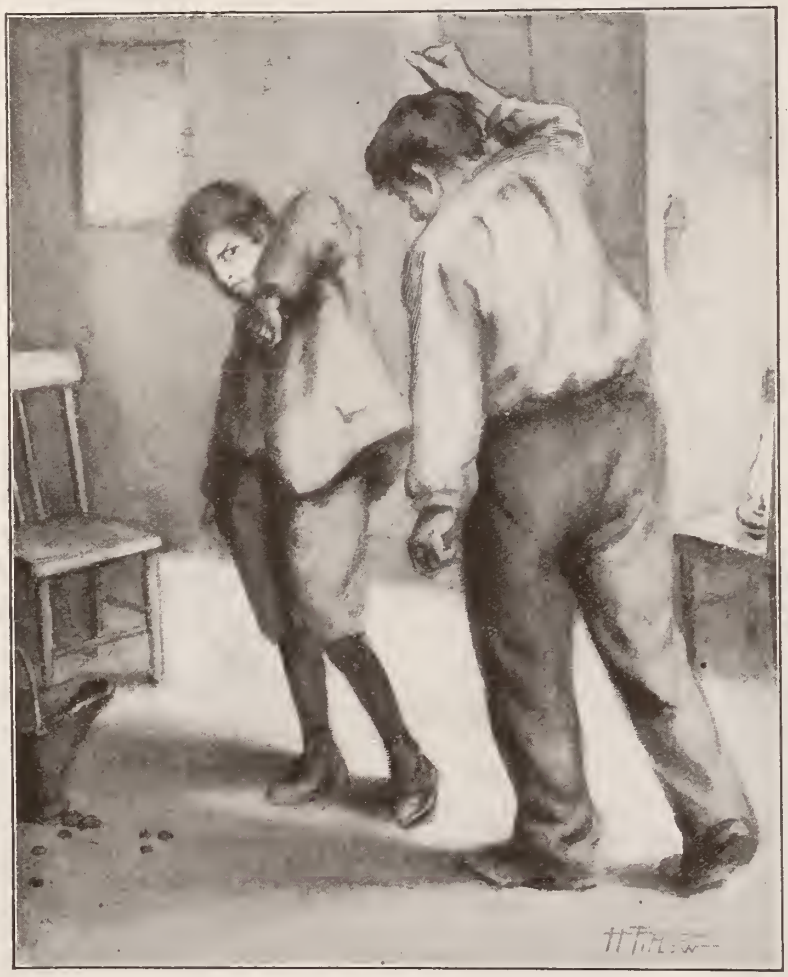
"Well, I'm goin', then. I want ter go," announced the boy, with decision. "You see, it's there that Flossie'll be, sure. Flossie always did think books with readin' an' pictures in 'em, was all there was that was worth doin'!"

In spite of Annetta's scornful protests, Marco took his violin to school with him on that first day; and great was his indignation when it was promptly taken away from him and carried to the desk. Nor was that the only source of his disappointment. School, in fact, so far as Marco was concerned, was a distinct failure; for how was he to find Flossie if he could not be allowed to go from room to room and play "Lost on the Ocean Wave"? And how was he to look for her at all if every bit of his time must be taken up with tiresome books and classes? No; certainly, Marco did not like school.

School, however, was only the beginning of his troubles, as he soon found. His life at home—if home the dingy room might be called—grew day by day more unbearable. The organ-grinder had gone back to his crossest surliness, and Marco was forced more than once to dodge an angry blow. The food, too, became daily more scanty and unpalatable, until Marco seriously thought of running away and trying to shift for himself. Just here, however, he faced a grave question: what could he do to earn money?

The street-playing now was not the profitable thing that it had been. First of all, school took most of Marco's time, and though he had valiantly tried to improve such time as was left, he had encountered a brand-new difficulty in the shape of certain officious persons who did not like to see a ten-year-old boy and a twelve-year-old girl shivering in the December twilight, trying to earn a little money. These officious persons did not rest, indeed, until they had quite put a stop to it; and Marco was soon, as he expressed it, out of a job.

How now should he find Flossie, he wondered bitterly, if "Lost on the Ocean Wave" was to be forever imprisoned in the silent violin?



"Marco was forced to dodge an angry blow"

CHAPTER X

TRAMPING THE STREETS

SEVERAL days before Christmas, Marco took to the streets. In the chill of dawn he slipped out of the dismal room, carrying in one hand the violin and in the other all the rest of his earthly possessions.

He had no money. The night before he had asked the careful guardian of his earnings to give him what was coming to him—and he had got it—but it was not money: it was a blow, together with a snarling oath. For some time afterward, Marco had lain in his corner smarting with pain and indignation. Then had come his decision. He would go away. He would travel miles and miles of those endless streets, until he came to a place so very distant that those unkind people who would not let him play could not find him. There he would begin a new life. There he would play and earn money. He had done it before—he could do it again; and this time there would be no surly man to deprive him of all his wealth. He would find Flossie, too; and, as the story books say, they would all live happy ever after. So, very stealthily, he had slipped out of the dismal room, and in five minutes he was free, with the world before him.

For some time Marco plodded steadily onward, turning such corners as pleased his fancy. Then an insistent clamoring in the region of his stomach reminded him that breakfast, even such as the organ-grinder supplied, was better than no breakfast at all.

He stopped, and hesitated. There was his violin; but was he at a distance that would make his playing safe? His judgment said no, but his stomach said yes; and his stomach, having the louder voice, won the day. Carefully depositing his bundle at his feet, he took out his violin, and began to play.

The street was wide and thronged with people, and for a time he attracted scant attention; then some one stopped to listen, followed by another and another. Marco played as if life itself depended on it. The old light came back to his eyes, and the old joyous smile to his lips. Then he doffed his cap, and presented its mute appeal to the nearest man in the crowd.

There was a quick response. The copper cents and the nickels were jingling merrily when a tall woman in black touched Marco on the shoulder.

"See here, little boy."

Marco turned swiftly. With instinctive caution he backed toward the bundle and the empty violin case that lay waiting for him a few feet away. His lips were silent, but his eyes were furtively measuring the way to the nearest corner.

"Who are you? What is your name?" continued the woman. "How does it happen that you are playing like this in the streets?"

Marco shook his head. Suddenly a sly cunning, the heritage of his recent environment, came to his eyes, and he mumbled glibly:

"No speak-a da English."

"Indeed!" retorted the woman. "All the more reason then why you should be where you belong—in school!"

School! Marco did not wait to hear more. With a swiftness born of his terror he caught up his belongings and made a dive for the nearest corner. Nor did he stop running until he had placed two long blocks between him and his tormentor. Then he paused for breath, and to take account of stock.

His money was safe. He had twenty-two cents. More than that, he suddenly awoke to a realization that he had found a new weapon for defense—a convenient simulation of not understanding what was said to him. Not for nothing had he spent those long weeks with the organ-grinder and his friends! Still, he was frightened, and a little worried as to his prospects. He felt tempted to cry; but he told himself that he was a man now, with a man's work to do, and that he must not be a baby.

By night, however, Marco almost wished that he were a baby; for babies—in his opinion—stood a fair chance of having a roof over their heads, and a place to sleep. Often in the stuffy little room in the nights past, he had longed for the stars and the open sky; but this was different. He had now the stars and the sky, to be sure, but he had also the thronging rush and roar of the streets, and he had the dread presence of the "cop," whose sharp-eyed scrutiny he had long since learned to fear. He was not hungry (ten cents of the twenty-two had

Continued on next page

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

attended to that); he was not cold, the weather fortunately having turned strangely warm for December; but he was sleepy. It was quite midnight, however, before he found a secluded doorway to an empty house, where he finally curled himself up to sleep.

CHAPTER XI

A Lonely Christmas Eve

IN LESS than a week, Marco was forced to own that freedom was not the paradise he had pictured it. Earnings were scanty and irregular, particularly as he seemed never able to get away from the eyes of unkind people who, like the woman in black, asked him personal questions. Whether these questioners always meant evil, Marco did not know; nor did he dare wait to find out. He always fled at once. Naturally, this ever-present fear of molestation soon showed in his music, and he discovered that the coins tossed to him grew fewer and fewer each day. Flossie had not been found, though he had played "Lost on the Ocean Wave" at least once wherever he had dared to play at all. It was colder now, with occasional flurries of snow, and Marco's thin little legs and arms shook until they were blue. Even the organ-grinder's home seemed a palace beside the doorways and hidden corners that were Marco's nightly bed; while as for the jabbering swarms of Italians—they seemed now like dear friends to the lonely little lad who had no one in all the great cityful to call him by name.

It was on Christmas Eve that matters came to a crisis with Marco. All day he had been tramping the streets in a new-fallen snow, trying to earn a few cents for his supper. He carried now only the violin and its case in his hands. The extra coat and blouse that had been in his bundle he had put on over his other clothing; and the keepsakes of his mother's he had stowed in his pockets with careful fingers. Very dear to Marco were the watch, the ring, the locket, and the little green-covered book that had been his mother's, and not for much would he have parted with them. Everywhere about him were eager faces and hurried footsteps. Nowhere was there man, woman, or child who had time to listen to a wavering tune played by numbed fingers on a violin, and Marco had at last put up his instrument in despair.

All about him he saw the red and green of the Christmas cheer, but there was not a scarlet berry nor a tinsel star that did not seem to mock at him; and there was not a Christmas package that did not carry a pang to his lonely little heart and empty stomach. Even the newsboys and bootblacks wore a sprig of green, and plied their trade with a holiday air, bringing a bitter envy to Marco's soul.

Marco was still thinking of the newsboys when he slipped into the great railroad station at Forty-second Street to warm himself. He had been there frequently of late. It was warm and light; and by not sitting too long in one seat he had found he could easily avoid being asked embarrassing questions. To-night it must have been the thought of the newsboys that gave him his Great Idea when the man near him left his evening paper on the seat and hurried away.

The paper was whole and clean—and instantly the Great Idea sprang into life. If he, Marco, could find other papers like that, why could he not take them out and sell them? Why could not he, too, be a newsboy? With the money thus earned he could buy more papers; and with the money from them more and yet more papers. Of course! It was a very simple matter, after all! And to Marco the way led straight ahead to bewildering wealth, and all on account of one discarded newspaper there at his side.

Marco began business at once. By diligent search and wary caution he managed to possess himself of five papers. Then came uppermost the question of what he should do with his violin. As for taking it with him into the maelstrom of competition on the street, it was out of the question. He was looking about with anxious eyes for a safe hiding-place when his glance fell on the man behind one of the windows along the wall, who seemed to be taking in bags and bundles for people in the most obliging fashion. The man and the place looked safe, and with a sigh of relief Marco hurried toward the window. A moment later an amazed checking-clerk found a battered violin case thrust into his hands by an eager-eyed boy who stopped only to burst out:

"If ye'll please keep it, Mister, till I want it—an' thank ye!" Then he was gone before the man behind the counter could so much as say the word "check."

On the street Marco paused to reconnoitre. He wished to select the most advantageous position. He felt, too, the need of some instruction; and for a few minutes he did nothing but watch very carefully the movements of the newsboys nearest him. Then, taking up his position on a busy corner, he began work in earnest.

"Paper! paper! all about the big fire!" he shouted, dodging in and out of the crowd, and thrusting his paper under the noses of the passers-by.

He had sold just three papers when a shrill voice yelled in his ear:

"Hey—you—beat it! Dis is my corner!" And with the words came a stinging blow.

Marco did not stop to make inquiries. He dropped his papers and responded with fists and feet. He was getting much the better of his assailant when suddenly he stopped short—the boy whom he was pommeling was even smaller than himself, and was a hunchback.

The hunchback, amazed at this sudden cessation of hostilities at the very moment of victory, stopped too, and gazed into Marco's face in blank astonishment.

Marco was the first to speak.

"Oh, I say—I'm sorry," he stammered. "I didn't know you was—sick," he finished confusedly.

The freckled little face opposite showed a quick, dull red. Jimmy Nolan did not like to be reminded of his infirmity; yet in spite of his anger, his heart glowed at the remorseful sympathy in Marco's eyes.

"I ain't sick," he snapped in a choky voice, "no more'n you be! What ye doin' on my corner, anyhow?"

"Your corner!"

"Sure—my corner! You ain't none o' de gang, you butinsky, you! Bet two cents you ain't no newsy, anyhow. Where's yer badge?"

"B-badge?" Marco was too dazed to say more.

Jimmy grinned derisively.

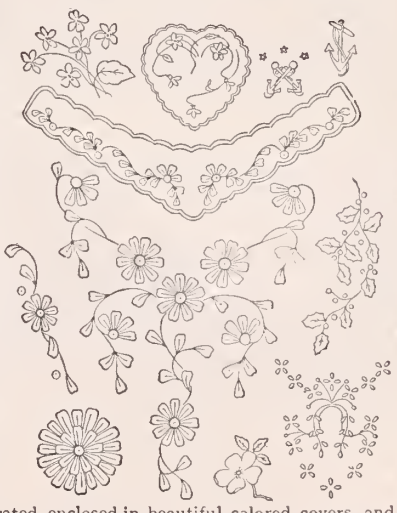
"Well, if you ain't de fresh guy!" he jeered.

"Paper!" It was a sharp voice of command, and Jimmy heard it at once. Instantly he became the alert master of his trade. For the next ten minutes he paid no attention to Marco, beyond making sure that he was not attempting to sell any more papers. Marco, however, was too dejected to do anything but stand disconsolately at one side watching with wistful eyes this alluring whirl of business into which he might not enter. For he might not enter—of that Marco was very sure. Jimmy's words had carried conviction.

To be continued

ZU ZU
GINGER SNAPS
Rain! Rain!! Rain!!! All in vain!
If you lack snap and want ginger, use the old established countersign
ZU ZU
to the grocerman
No one ever heard of a ZU ZU that wasn't good
No! Never!!
5¢
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

FIFTY BRIGGS TRANSFER STAMPING PATTERNS



Briggs Transfer Patterns represent the easiest method for stamping all materials. Place the pattern face down on the material to be stamped, place a hot iron for an instant on the back of the pattern and it instantly transfers the design to the material. These patterns will transfer on any material. **This New Stamping Outfit contains fifty of Briggs Transfer Patterns** and includes the following designs:

Shirt Waist Set for Wallachian or Shadow Embroidery, consisting of whole Front, Collar and Cuff; 3 Complete Alphabets; 2 Belt Designs, one for Eyelet, and one for Wallachian Embroidery; Heart for Needle Book; Designs for Babies' Yokes and Cuffs; also Tie-end; 2 Collar Designs, one for Eyelet, and one for Shadow work; Design for Baby's Bib; Chemisette Design for French or Eyelet Embroidery; 4 Sailor-Suit Emblems; Side-Bag Design; Corner for Table-Cover; Eyelet Border, Bow-knot Designs; Spray for Shadow work; Violet Design for Sachet; Chemise Design for Eyelet Embroidery; Wallachian Center for Pincushion Top; Design for Handkerchief Corner; Sprays of Violets, Poppies, Wild Rose, Daisy, Eyelet, Wallachian, Buttercups, Strawberries, Forget-Me-Nots, Holly and Maidenhair Ferns.

With the outfit we send free a little book showing illustrated directions for doing the latest **Embroidery**, showing also the **popular stitches**, etc., etc.

We will send the Briggs Stamping Outfit as above described, together with The Housewife all the rest of this year, for only 30 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

The Housewife is carefully edited, attractively illustrated, enclosed in beautiful colored covers, and each number comprises from 20 to 36 pages. There is never a dull or uninteresting line printed in The Housewife, and no household publication in existence is more thoroughly read or more fully appreciated; it is always Wholesome, Cheerful, Helpful, Practical and Timely. You will be delighted with it. The trial subscription gives you more than 150 large pages of reading matter of the best quality, and the amount cannot be used for a better purpose. Remit by P. O. order or in postage stamps.

Address THE HOUSEWIFE, 52 TO 58 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK. P. O. BOX 1198.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

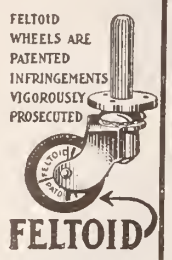
"The more you say the less people remember." One word with you, SAPOLIO

Ordinary Casters Ruin!

YOU know the cost of refinishing floors and renewing their coverings. Every time your furniture is moved about on ordinary casters, the loss to you can be figured in actual dollars and cents.

Prove this yourself! Examine the surface of your hardwood floors and look closely at your rugs and matting after metal caster wheels have passed over them.

Such damage is unnecessary. To realize a loss and not prevent it is extravagance in its worst form. It is practical economy to



Use Feltoid Casters and Furniture Tips

Feltoid Wheels are strong and durable and their velvety surface obviates further damage.

Feltoid Casters and Tips are guaranteed to wear—are economical—will save many times their cost in a single season. You know the effects of metal wheels that rubber disintegrates—wooden wheels split—wheels of leather become hard and develop sharp edges.

Feltoid Wheels and Tips mean real economy of wear.

By immediately substituting "Feltoid" for your old casters, you will have given an extension of life to your floors and their coverings.

In future orders to your dealer, insist that each piece of furniture be equipped with Feltoid Casters.

Write immediately for Booklet giving styles, prices, etc.

The BURNS & BASSICK COMPANY
Department M, Bridgeport, Conn.

SLIP A BOX OF Mayler's CANDIES IN YOUR GRIP.

IT TAKES BUT LITTLE ROOM AND MAKES YOU DOUBLY WELCOME

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

DURING THE SUMMER avoid that red, shiny complexion caused by perspiration. Use Lablache, the great beautifier, and have no fear of exposure to the sun and wind.

Pure and harmless.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample.

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers
Dept. 22, 125 Kingston St.
Boston, Mass.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

BOYS AND GIRLS

PERFECTION CAKE TIN

Can earn many dollars during vacation or after school selling household novelties. Large catalogue, instructions and sample Perfection Cake Tin and four other useful novelties, worth over a dollar, sent at once if you will send 25 cents to pay cost of packing.

Household Novelty Works, 30-100 Republic St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Shipments made from Chicago or Buffalo, as desired.

Faith's Arch of Triumph*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE Golden Text (Heb. 11:1) gives us the realm in which the heroes of faith operated. It was invisible to mortal eyes, but in plain sight to the eye of the soul, which is faith. The heroes of faith endured as seeing him who is invisible.

And there have been heroes in war, in scientific discoveries, in philanthropy, in letters, in statecraft; and men have delighted to honor them by erecting monuments, in the form of arches, shafts and statues. Such memorials have served two purposes: to honor the dead, and to arouse emulation in the living. The arch is the form we particularly wish to call attention to now. In Rome there are many arches of notables, among which are those erected to Septimius Severus, Constantine and Titus. On each of them are inscriptions and bas-reliefs commemorating the victories won by them. Christian tourists in Rome are always more interested in the Arch of Titus than in any other, because it was erected to commemorate the downfall of Jerusalem under the Roman general Titus in the year 70 A.D. It is built of white Pentelic marble, with four engaged columns, fluted, divided by large panels, and the whole surmounted by an attic. The alto-reliefs on the inside of the arch represent two scenes from the triumphal entry of Titus after the war. On one side is Titus in his triumphal chariot, drawn by four horses, preceded by a personification of Rome. On the other side are Roman soldiers, bearing the chief trophies brought from Jerusalem: the golden table, the silver trumpets and the seven-branched candlestick. The honor of the Roman is the Christian's shame. It should be said, incidentally, that these sculptures are considered as giving the authentic forms of the sacred vessels in the temple. Other cities have erected arches to their heroes. At the time of the Centennial of Washington there was a fine arch erected in plaster, which should have been made permanent in marble. It bore the motto, in Washington's own words: "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair. The event is in the hands of God."

The Bible Arches

So much has been said about arches to prepare the way for an appreciation of the arch of faith, which is erected in the Bible to the heroes of faith. Let us in imagination, if not with paper and pencil, draw a many-sided arch. Let us inscribe on the arch the name of Abraham, and above his name engrave the stars of heaven, for when he gazed upon the stars he believed God's promise that he should be the father of a great multitude, even though he had not as yet one descendant. Let us place beside Abraham's name that of Sarah, who herself was old when she bore a son to Abraham in his old age. In bas-relief, let us place upon the arch that wonderful scene of Abraham about to offer his only son Isaac as a sacrifice, at the command of God. We will inscribe the name of Isaac on the arch, because we find it in the Bible arch. Let us cut a bas-relief of an old, old man, probably on his death bed, blessing first his son Jacob, and then Esau. He was greatly troubled when he discovered that he had given the older son's blessing to the younger son, "but his faith led him to accept the divine overruling of his purpose."

The name of Jacob is on the Bible arch. Let us engrave a bas-relief upon the arch, having for the background the river Nile, of Egypt, and beautiful palm trees. There, in a tent upon a couch, is an aged man, who has risen to a half sitting posture, resting upon his staff, that he may bless before he dies the two youthful sons of the ruler of Egypt, almost royal in appearance, but still the son and grandsons of Jacob. By faith Jacob was able to divide the blessing between his grandsons, which would appear to have belonged to the elder.

The name of Joseph is on the Bible arch. Let us place in a bas-relief a scene in a palace in Egypt. On a gorgeous couch Joseph lies dying. He is surrounded by Egyptian soldiers and servants, but nearest to his couch are his own brothers, in shepherd garb. Joseph has summoned his ebbing strength to assure them that God will keep his promises made to their forefathers, and as a seal of faith he charges them to carry his bones with them when, in God's time, they return to the land of Canaan.

Witnesses for God

We find the name of Moses upon the Bible arch. We shall have to devote one whole side of the arch to several bas-reliefs connected with his history. First, as a child of faith, floating on the Nile in a basket, anchored among the rushes, hidden from the cruel hand of Pharaoh; second, the adopted son of Pharaoh's daughter, and heir to the crown, but refusing it in his loyalty to God and God's people; third, dwelling in the land of Midian, living the life of a shepherd, brave and true, defending the shepherdesses when the shepherds tried to drive their flocks away from the wells; fourth, again in the land of Egypt, with the elders of Israel gathered about him, while he gives them God's commands about putting the blood of slain lambs upon their doors that the angel of death may not enter and destroy their first-born; fifth, leading the host of Israel out of Egypt by night, and across the Red Sea in the dry path prepared by the Lord of Hosts. How grand a hero of faith was Moses then!

We find inscribed upon the Bible arch, "The Host of Israel," and there is a bas-relief in which their prowess exceeds that of the soldiers of Titus, for without arms they lay siege to a city and bring it low "by their faith."

We find the name of a woman upon the arch, and an alien woman, Rahab, placed there because of the information and help which she gave the spies sent into Jericho from the host of Israel. She had faith that their God was able to overcome for them.

We turn to other sides of the Bible arch, and see the names of Gideon, of Barak, of Samson, Jephthah, David, Samuel and the prophets, who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight the armies of the aliens. And the names of martyrs are inscribed there—those who were torn asunder, those who were tempted but were without sin, those who were slain with the sword, and those who wandered in desert and dwelt in caves and catacombs that they might escape the fury of persecutors and have opportunity to serve their God. And these all had witness borne to them through their faith.

How glorious to have one's name inscribed on such an arch, and to have one's deeds pictured there in the eloquence of something more enduring than stone or marble!

The Crowns in the Tower

In the famous old Tower of London there is a marvelous collection of treasures:

The Queen's state crown. In the

Continued on next page

* International Sunday School Lesson for June 13, 1909. Heroes of Faith. Heb. 11: 1-3, 17-29. GOLDEN TEXT: "Faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen." Heb. 11: 1.

WHY TAKE LESS THAN 5%

If your money earns but 4 per cent. instead of 5 per cent., the income from it is not enough by One-Quarter.

If your emergency withdrawals of principal cause you to lose earnings for weeks or months, the profit is reduced to perhaps 3½ or 3 per cent. With equal assurance of safety, the higher rate is worth considering.

The Industrial has not paid less than 5 Per Cent. per annum in all the 16 years of its existence. It is a stronger institution at the end of every year than it was the year before. Its present Assets are over $1,900,000, with Surplus and Profits of $138,000. It is supervised by the New York Banking Department, and its records are open to public and private inspection. If you would be convinced how conveniently you can transact your business with us by mail, we should like to refer you to our patrons in all parts of the country—some probably in your own locality—who permit us to use their names.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

We Pay 5%

on any sum from $25 to $3,000. Earnings are reckoned from day of receipt to day of withdrawal, and withdrawals are at your pleasure, subject only to 30 days' notice.

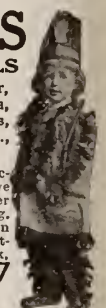
Personal correspondence is invited.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

PLAY SUITS
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Indian and Cowboy Suits, Soldier, Sailor, Fire and Police Uniforms, Baseball and Football Outfits, Tents, Moccasins, Leather Novelties, etc., etc., at Popular Prices.

Great fun for the little ones, especially in vacation time. You will save the cost of our suits many times over in the wear of their regular clothing. Every piece strong and well made in a clean, sanitary factory—no sweat-shop work. Look for this trade-mark, and take no other kind.



Illustrated Catalog Free

If your dealer can't supply our goods we will do so.

INDIAN NOVELTY CO., Box 914 Niagara Falls, New York

A BOY'S HOLIDAYS

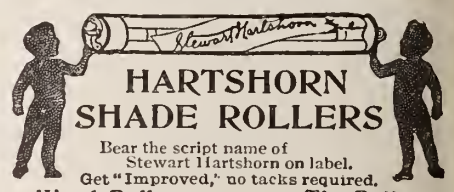
The ardent controversy which has been waging in England and America concerning the best way to dispose of school boys in the long summer vacation has prompted the Grand Trunk Railway System to issue a special publication giving suggestions and practical hints to parents, as to what to do with the public and preparatory school boy during the months of July and August. The vacation camp is one of the solutions, and the publication entitled "What shall a Boy do with his Vacation" thoroughly covers the ground and solves the problem of the best way for a schoolboy to enjoy his holidays.

A copy may be obtained for the asking by applying to G. W. Vaux, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Hair Like This

FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.



HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.

Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Picture-Puzzle Post Cards

Something Entirely New and very interesting. Assorted Designs. **No. 1,** Six mailed for **25 Cts.** **No. 2,** each **10 Cts.,** or **Three** mailed for **25 Cts.**

MADISON ART COMPANY, Madison, Conn.

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb. Mop; turn crank to wring; hands keep clean. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free.

U. S. MOP CO., 634 Main St., Leipsic, O.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps

R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free.

RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

A REBELLION
Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometime it will surely rebel and demand the proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to feed Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A lady of Washington says: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But weak as my stomach was, it accepted and relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"My doctor told me to eat Grape-Nuts, which were predigested, and although I felt certain I could not keep the food on my stomach I made the trial and it was a most complete success.

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for most of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got so fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat for his health is just perfect."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Housekeeping Necessity

Pure Refined Paraffine serves a useful purpose almost every day.

Add a little (melted) to Monday's wash water and wash *easier*—mix a little into hot starch and have *better-looking* linens.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

gives a durable polish to wood floors, and when preserving time comes it's the *best* air-tight seal for fruit jars and jelly glasses.

Write for a Paraffine Paper Pad for use on ironing day—keeps sad-irons from sticking.

STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Attorneys
Established 16 Years
1003 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.
WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

front is a cross of diamonds, in the centre of which is a ruby, which Henry V. wore in his helmet at the battle of Agincourt.

St. Edward's crown, made for the coronation of Charles II., and used ever since at coronations. The orb, a ball of gold, set with jewels and surmounted by a cross, is held by the sovereigns in the right hand at coronation, and carried in the left on their return.

The King's sceptre with the dove, surmounted by a cross, with a dove as the emblem of mercy.

The Ampulla or Golden Eagle, which holds the consecrated oil at coronations.

The Curtana or Sword of Mercy, carried at coronations, between the swords of Temporal and Spiritual Justice.

The Salt-cellar of State, a model of the White Tower.

The Silver Font, used at the baptisms of royal children.

A Collection from the Bible

Magnificent as these are, they are not to be compared with a collection made up in imagination of the following:

The staff which Abraham carried when the left Padan-aram to journey to the land of promise.

The stone which Jacob set up for a pillar to honor God.

The ring and the chain which Joseph wore as the ruler of Egypt.

The staff on which the dying Jacob leaned as he blessed the sons of Joseph.

The Egyptian coffin in which the bones of Joseph were carried back to Canaan by his brothers.

The tiny ark in which the infant Moses was stowed away by his mother.

A ring from the hand of Pharaoh's daughter, who adopted Moses, the foundling, as her own son.

A bit of gold from the crown of Egypt, which Moses refused.

The shepherd rod of Moses, which was afterward given miraculous power by God.

The scarlet cord hung out by Rahab.

A ram's horn used in compassing the walls of Jericho.

The sword of Gideon.

The sword of Barak, with which he pursued the hosts of Sisera.

The jawbone of the ass, with which Samson slew a thousand men, the enemies of the Lord.

The sword of Jephthah, which he used in fighting for the Lord.

The harp and sword and crown of King David.

The cruse that contained the oil with which Samuel anointed David.

The Knights of St. John

It was our privilege to visit the museum on the island of Malta, which contains relics of armor, weapons, etc., which belonged to the famous Knights Hospitallers of the Order of St. John. That was a military and religious order which originated in the eleventh century for the purpose of building a chapel and two hospitals—one for men and the other for women—for Latin pilgrims on their way to the Holy Land. They displayed such heroic charity on the occasion of the capture of Jerusalem by the Crusaders, in 1099, that many noble knights joined themselves to the order, binding themselves to labor for ever in the hospitals "as the servants of the poor and of Christ." Their badge was a white linen cross, with eight points, in the left breast of their black robe. In 1187 the order was nearly annihilated by Saladin.

They met another reverse in 1291, at the hands of the Saracens, and then removed to the island of Cyprus. They then became a sea power, and fitted out vessels to carry pilgrims to the Holy Land. This led to fights, which sometimes brought victories and at other times defeats. The islands of Gozo and Malta and the city of Tripoli were ceded to them by Charles V.

They strongly fortified Malta, and it became the bulwark of Christendom, and the order was thereafter known as the "Knights of Malta." They defended Malta against an attack of the Turks and, after a siege of four months of incredible endurance, the Turks were forced to depart. Bonaparte finally reduced Malta in 1798, since which time the affairs of the knights have been directed by officers residing in Rome. These knights were the worthy successors of those we find named upon the Bible arch. In the museum which we visited the coats of mail of some of the most distinguished knights were set up; prayer-rolls used by them were to be seen, swords, trumpets, etc. A short distance from the museum is the Church of St. John, where a large number of the knights are buried. It is paved with tablets bearing their names, and epitaphs placed over their remains. As one goes about reading them, feeling as if they are almost too sacred to be trod upon, he feels himself to be in the midst of an invisible host of the heroes of faith.

What have we gained through all the centuries past,
Since Bethlehem's Star gleamed o'er Judean plain?
In every age since then, some star divine
Has shed its light of life o'er human hearts,
And truth has found her knightly witnesses,
And men, by love compelled, have bowed the knee,
And sacrifice her altar fires has burned
On human hearts that struggled to o'ercome.
God's pitying eye still watches from above
And heavenly blessings rest on God's true knights,
Who conquer selfishness and fleshly sin
By aiming at the highest and the best,
And unseen strength and angel guards are lent
To God's brave knights to help them on to heaven.
—MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

So we, too, may be heroes of faith! We may be heroes without the world knowing it. It will be enough to have God and the angels know it. But there are marks by which heroes unwittingly declare themselves. A Christian sailor, who lost one of his legs in the battle of Trafalgar, said that he could very often measure the faith of the people who conversed with him by the way in which they alluded to his misfortune. Nine out of ten would exclaim, "What a pity that you lost your leg!" and only one in ten, "What a blessing that the other was preserved!"

The Sifting of a Man

Continued from page 472

Nay, rather let us face the tempter.
Resist him and he will flee from thee!
Herein is the making of a Man.

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
Sure I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

But, above all, let us remember our dependence on Christ. The temporary fall of Peter was due to self-reliance. "Yea, though all forsake thee," he had boasted, "yet will not I forsake thee!" To speak thus is to lean upon a broken reed. To trust in our own shield and buckler is to court defeat. But Christ is our Helper; he ever liveth to make intercession for us.

Beware of Peter's word,
Nor confidently say,
"I never will deny my Lord,"
But, "Grant I never may!"

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen."

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw

You can open a Bank Account with $1 in the First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Co. of Philadelphia.

"If you would be wealthy," said Franklin, "Think of saving as well as of getting." And again: "For Age and Want save while you may, No Morning Sun lasts a whole day."

The Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the United States Treasury, the president of this institution, believes that the best way to save is to have an interest-bearing bank account. For that reason, he has made it easy for every person to start a savings account in this Company.

Simply mail $1 (more if you wish) and receive bank book and pamphlet of banking information by return mail. Do it now---save while you may---as Poor Richard says.

4% compound interest on savings accounts. **2%** paid on checking accounts.

Savings fund deposits accepted up to $1,000

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Co.
LESLIE M. SHAW, President
943 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets
REALLY DELIGHTFUL
The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum
Particularly Desirable after Dinner

YOUR FRIEND
Going to Camp Knows the Value of Chiclets in his Outfit

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Proven the Best for NURSERY & HOUSEHOLD

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA

How Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No. 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you sendfor our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

CORNISH FROM FACTORY TO HOME

ON A YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

2 Years' Credit If Needed—Easy Terms

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

BUY ON THE CORNISH PLAN

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at **rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it, and **we give you an ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send for the New Cornish Book the most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J. Established Over 56 Years

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS** NEW AND OLD

By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $26 per 100

Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc,

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., CHICAGO NEW YORK

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT

Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 62 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Fine Birthday Post Cards mailed for 10 cts.
10 Beautiful Rose Post Cards mailed for 10 cts.
10 Brilliant Fourth-of-July Post Cards, 10 cts.
MADISON ART COMPANY, Madison, Conn.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*

The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE COURSE": Cloth Book, $1 Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

WINNING OUR YOUNG MEN

By George M. Elsbree

THE Organized Bible Class for young men is a God-sent means for winning young men for the Sunday School and holding them until they are drawn into the church. I am especially desirous to place before you a few of the methods I have used in building up two great classes for young men ranging in age from sixteen to thirty-five, and holding strictly to the age limit.

In order to make the organized class a success it must be well organized, and its officers should be good solid Christian men, who are not only interested in the physical and intellectual side of the class life, but also in the spiritual. I have been especially fortunate in this respect, as the class officers have been splendid, clean men, who have wielded a strong influence for Christ among their associates.

The chief reason for holding strictly to the age limit is: the things which are of interest to young men do not appeal to the older men, and if you intend to hold the young man in the Sunday School you must interest him along not only spiritual lines but cater to his love of sport. Give him clean sports, and cater to his social well-being, giving him a pleasant evening often, and if he has a talent use it where it will not only keep him in line but help entertain the others.

The Wesley Class, Binghamton, N.Y., grew from two young men and myself (the founder and teacher) until we reached the splendid number of one hundred. We had a flourishing glee club, baseball teams and football team, and kept every man interested, because we kept him busy. Sometimes our methods were criticised, but we attained in a measure the desired end—the bringing of more than one-half the men to Christ. After serving the Wesley Class as teacher until last October, I was transferred to Springfield, Mass., and about December 1 we organized the Oxford Bible Class of Trinity M. E. Church. Our success has been little short of a miracle. We have now a membership rapidly approaching one hundred and fifty, and as the church is central in location we have a splendid field, and the officers and members of the class are doing wonders. Every Saturday night a committee distributes two hundred invitations to the guests of the various hotels and restaurants, and usually we have from five to fifteen visitors from these places. We have a military company called the "Oxford Guards," composed of fifty young men; two bowling teams, a basketball team and two baseball teams. We have an orchestra in sight, a banjo club, and each Sunday some special music attracts a large number of music lovers. Sunday, March 7, was "Decision Sunday," and twenty-four gave themselves to Christ as the result of an earnest appeal from the teacher, and three who were not present have since evidenced their desire to live better lives. I personally follow several rules, and follow them strictly. One is I never allow myself to speak longer than fifteen minutes, and I handle the lesson as a brief, simple address, and find the men get more out of it than from the question method. I do not attend to the business affairs of the class except to act as adviser.

The organized class will be of great assistance to any Sunday School. I have made a study of the work. I have seen lifeless schools awakened, their membership and collections doubled and souls saved. Churches where young men were conspicuous by their absence became the centre of interest to the young men of the community. I assure you the time is coming when young people will rally to the standard of the cross, and, using their enthusiasm, will make the old church the most delightful of places, from which will radiate the love of Christ.

God give us the young people for Christ, and, hand in hand with the dear old mothers and fathers in Israel, we will march on until every knee shall bow and every tongue shall own him as Christ and King.

THIRTY THOUSAND SLAIN

CHRISTIANS, where are your brothers
Murdered by Moslem hands?
Cries of the women and children,
Filling the Moslem lands!
Christ crucified by the Pilates,
Scourged and thorn-crowned again,
Cross-cursed, laid low to the Crescent,
Thirty thousand slain!

Women assailed in their death-woes,
Children hewn, fed to the flame!
Men, made in God's own image
Butchered for bearing Christ's name!
Murdered! our brothers and sisters!
Dearer are these, double-priced,
Ours by all that is human,
Ours by blood of the Christ!

What are the nations doing?
What they did when He died,
Standing far-off and watching
While He is crucified!
'Inasmuch as to the least of these
Ye did it not," said He,
(That will include Armenians)
"Ye did it not to Me."

England gun-shielding her Britons,
France gun-protecting her Franks,
German warships for the Teutons,
Russia—all nations in ranks;
None to protect poor Armenia!
Christ is forsaken, "all fled!"
God, send the hosts of Beth-Horon,
Raise up Joshua, who led!

Omaha, Neb. Lu B. Cake.

TO OUR YOUNG FRIENDS

EVERY boy and girl who reads this can earn weekly spending money and big premiums by devoting just a little time after school hours to selling "The Christian Herald."

Special Rewards Offered to Beginners.

If selling The Christian Herald pays our Junior Agents in all parts of the country, it will pay YOU. If hundreds of boys and girls earn all their spending money and big rewards by working for us only a few hours per week, **you can do the same.**

John Allen Thames,
Junior Agent at Greensboro, N. C.

Why not begin this week? If you do you can get a good start before vacation time comes and during the summer months our Junior Department is going to offer special inducements that will be simply irresistible.

It makes little difference where you live, it takes just three things to succeed: Energy, Determination and a little bit of Resourcefulness; that is, putting on your thinking cap to find out new ways to interest prospective customers. If you live in the city, you have a larger field to canvass; but if you live in the country you have a better opportunity to get acquainted with your customers and enlist their interest and sympathy in your work.

Hundreds of boys and girls are wanted this summer to sell THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in every part of this country. WE WANT SOMEONE IN YOUR PARTICULAR TOWN NOW. Write us today for Agent's Outfit, ten free copies and full particulars of the SPECIAL REWARDS FOR BEGINNERS. Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD JUNIOR DEPT., 92 Bible House, New York City

A Rising Canadian Poet

AT a time when most writers are turning their attention to prose it is interesting to find one who, as a labor of love, composes verse which shows the true poetical instinct. Such a one is the young Canadian poet, Miss Norma E. Smith, of Halifax. She started a few years ago by writing short pieces for the press of her city, and then wrote more ambitious poems, which have been printed in pamphlet form. They were, for the most part, poems of serious purpose and filled with a deep reverence for religious things. Some time ago a copy of her poem, "Belthor, the Shepherd of Bethlehem," was sent to Her Majesty Queen Alexandra. A short time after there came in reply a most gracious letter, expressing Her Majesty's appreciation of the verses and her happiness in receiving them from "such a loyal subject of the king."

As Miss Smith is hardly out of her girlhood it is to be expected that she will produce poems which, in the future, will hold no small place among the verse of Canadian and American poets.

Best light for the eyes—a lamp fitted with a Macbeth lamp-chimney.

Macbeth chimneys fit, and compel perfect combustion—a steady, even flame, without smoke or smudge. My chimneys are made from glass that won't break from heat. My name is on every one.

My index, sent free, shows which is the right chimney for your lamp.

Macbeth, Pittsburgh

$375 Up McIntyre Guaranteed Motor Buggies

Sure service—always ready—never fail—never get tired—cost no more than a good horse and buggy—cost far less to keep—sure goers over **Any Kind of Roads**

Speed up to 30 miles an hour. Simple, durable, guaranteed mechanical construction. Solid tires—no tire troubles or repair expense. A woman or child can drive them. Farmers of high standing may secure appointment as agents. Twenty models to choose from. Complete line. Write for free catalog No. 87, illustrated and descriptive.

W. H. McINTYRE COMPANY, Auburn, Indiana

256 Broadway, New York; 1730 Grand Ave., Kansas City; 418 Third Ave., S., Minneapolis; Canadian Factory, Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Orillia, Ont.

SPRAY POTATOES WITH THE Watson—High Pressure

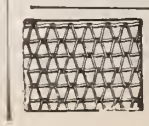
—Automatic—including Agitator and Strainer Cleaner—Sprays 40 acres daily—State experiments show gain of more than $75 per acre by using the WATSON. Booklet FREE.

FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 11th St., Elmira, N.Y

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE HIGH GRADE FOR ALL PURPOSES

ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
411 South Senate Avenue Indianapolis, Ind.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

The Story of a Great Painting

THE unveiling of a magnificent picture of Christ, painted by Professor Carl Hecker, took place May 10 at the Salvation Army headquarters, New York City. It was hung in the auditorium the same evening. A very large and appreciative audience witnessed the unveiling and then listened to an address by Adjutant Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, founder of the Door of Hope, who told the remarkable story of the picture and how it came to be painted. Professor Hecker was a leading teacher of art and she was one of his students. Learning that she and her husband had visited the McAuley Mission, the professor, who was a sceptic in religious matters, frequently expressed surprise that any one claiming social position should visit the slums. She told him on one of these occasions, when he ridiculed religion, that she would pray that God might reveal the truth to him, for, she added, "I believe he can save an infidel as readily as he can save a drunkard." Some time afterward, the professor, during a severe illness, remembered her words and became troubled in his conscience. He became convinced of sin and was converted before leaving his sick-room. He told Mrs. Whittemore of his change of heart, and said he had determined to paint a picture of the Saviour as a gift to her, who had first led him toward the light.

A year passed, and the picture was finished. It is 12x4½ feet, and is a rare work of art, valued at $5,000. The Saviour is represented saying to the sinners, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." It is altogether a noble and wonderful work of art, and one that produces a deep impression upon the crowds of sightseers who have visited the Salvation Army auditorium to gaze up at the great painting by the converted sceptic, whose art is now consecrated as well as his life.

A New Flower Book*

TASTEFULLY bound and enclosed in a neat box, Professor Binion's ingenious work on flower-writing makes a fine gift-book. He has devised an alphabet from the rose tree, though it can be formed as well from any other plant which has leaves, buds, blossoms and berries. Leaves in groups of three, five and seven, indicate the first three letters respectively. The next three are similar, with the addition of a rose. The next three are the same, except that instead of a flower a bud is combined with the leaves. The next three have two flowers, with the leaves in the same order. Thus "J" is denoted by three leaves and two flowers. Two buds come next, with ever the same arrangement of leaves. Then the berries take their place in the series. Several names are spelled out in this alphabet, and make attractive rose bushes. Mr. Binion has culled from many languages verses and sentiments celebrating the rose, the whole making a volume of considerable size. The pages are artistically bordered, and are printed only on one side.

**Phyllanthography.* By Samuel A. Binion. New York. R. F. Fenno & Co., publishers.

New York Society Women at a Charity Fete

NEW YORK had an enlivening experience a few days ago on the occasion of a fête on Lenox Library Field, at Seventieth Street and Madison Avenue. The affair was given in aid of a very worthy charity, Hope Farm Protectory in Dutchess County, N. Y. This is an institution for the care of poor, sick children, which has been more than once commended in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The women of the leading families in New York conducted the fête, which was a brilliant and picturesque success from first to last. The grounds were laid out as a Grecian garden and enlivened with booths for the sale of flowers, millinery, toilet articles and many other things, and there were kiosks, restaurant tents, etc. A Hungarian band was in attendance. Not in recent years has there been so notable a gathering for charity in the metropolis. A very handsome sum of money was netted for Hope Farm.

AMONG THE WORKERS

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., lately conducted revival meetings in Dayton, O., and Belding, Mich., in which over 600 conversions were reported.

—THE ERIESIDE BIBLE ASSOCIATION, a new evangelical organization, will this year hold a summer conference at Erieside, Lake County, O., about fifteen miles east of Cleveland.

—EVANGELIST TILMAN HOBSON, of Anderson, Ind., held a remarkable revival in Waverly, Ill. At the closing service it required half of the largest church to accommodate the converts, and twenty-seven publicly consecrated their lives to Christ and the Church, for Gospel work in home and foreign fields.

—CLARENCE M. GOODMAN, Boston, Mass., writes: "I have been with Brother Moulton in his work, lived in his home at Bridgetown, Barbados, and had access to the books of the mission and his private accounts. These have all been examined and found correct. He enjoyed the respect of the respectable people of the islands. I never met a more humble, gentle Christian. He had the confidence of all the American missionaries, who greatly feel his loss."

"Entertaining a Crowd"

Songs and music never before offered in Record form can now be had in

AMBEROL RECORDS *for* The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

MUCH of the world's best music has heretofore been too long for any record of any sound-reproducing instrument. If used, it had to be cut or hurried.

Such music, executed as the composer intended it, is now offered in Edison Amberol Records.

Amberol Records play twice as long as standard Edison Records and longer than any other records of any kind. Thus Amberol Records bring to Edison Phonograph owners an exclusive and unusual list of songs and musical selections.

The new Edison Phonographs play both the standard Edison Records and the Amberols. Any Edison Phonograph (except the Gem) can be changed to play both at a small expense. No instrument, except the Edison Phonograph, plays Amberol Records; so if you want the music that Amberols have made possible your instrument must be an Edison Phonograph.

ANY Edison dealer will play these new Amberol Records for you and supply you with both Phonograph and Records. Any dealer will change your present Phonograph to play both standard Edison Records and Amberols. Ask your dealer or write to us for catalogues of Edison Phonographs and Records.

TRADE MARK

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., 8 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J. Thomas A Edison

OVER THE FENCE

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says:

"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk.

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum.

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum.

"My bowels became regular and in two weeks all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly.

"My son, who was troubled with indigestion, thought that if Postum helped me so it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again.

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Are Your **Eyes Affected in ANY Way?**

If So Let Us Send You

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

for 10 days at our expense.

THE NORMAL EYE

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 10 days test to **The Ideal Co., 134 H West 65th St., N. Y.**

Allen's Foot-Ease

"In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease"

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps.

FREE Trial Package sent by mail.

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N.Y.

CORNS

The only safe, sure, and painless way to remove corns is to take out roots and all with **A-Corn Salve.** No danger from razor cuts. **15 Cents** at druggist's or by mail. Giant Chemical Co., - Philadelphia

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Frances Willard*

MISS ETHEL ARNOLD, the charming and gifted sister of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, has recently delivered several times among us her remarkable lecture upon the status of woman in the various countries in which, so to speak, woman exists at all.

In spite of the fact that the most powerful personality in China for many years was its empress, for the great mass of Chinese women there is no real life. They are considered to have no souls nor minds. They are simply the drudges and burden-bearers of the community. India, Persia, even Japan, and, in only a slightly less degree, Russia, place their women in an equally degraded position. In the bloom of their beauty, they may be petted and cherished. If they are plain, or if their beauty fades, they are treated with contempt.

Miss Arnold calls attention to the fact of the almost shocking sex-emphasis which prevails in Germany. The German woman is relegated entirely to household duties, and is ridiculed and scorned if she betrays a desire for anything beyond them. The husband has almost absolute authority over the wife, and often orders her around as if she were a menial.

It is significant that it was in a German family in Wisconsin that Miss Willard first received her inspiration for the uplift of womanhood. In her own home, the father and mother were loving equals, discussing the same great subjects, consulting each other's opinions, each considering equally the other's comfort. Visiting in this German family, she saw a situation so utterly different from that in her own home, that she seemed to be in another world. She saw a woman meek and dispirited through long subjugation, ordered about, reproved before others, treated in every way as an inferior—and all, felt this ardent and generous soul, because she was a woman.

From that hour she pledged herself, though more or less unconsciously, to the service of her sex. She saw that the clothing of woman was inartistic, unhygienic, utterly unsuitable for motherhood or for effective work outside the home, and she bravely and untiringly attacked it. She perceived that the vote in the hands of women would greatly increase the power of the Church and the pure home, and, in the face of the opposition of nearly all the great, proclaimed her vision. She believed in co-education and everything else which helps to lessen sex-emphasis, that mighty foe of the higher civilization; and whatever she believed, she was not afraid to proclaim abroad.

Her charming and most womanly personality, crowned with a rare and gracious dignity, reinforced her words to a marvelous degree, and she threw all her gifts into the balance, especially when she labored for the temperance cause—the dearest object of her hopes and prayers. Her uncommon natural endowments, her thorough education, the culture of extensive travel, her rich friendships—all were dedicated to the service of woman and of temperance.

It sometimes seems as though she had labored in vain. Many of the ends for which her life was spent are still far from accomplishment. But the mighty temperance wave which is spreading over the land doubtless received a large part of its initial impulse from this wonderful woman. We thank God that he gave her to the world, and especially that he gave her to America.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, June 13. TEXTS: Prov. 31 : 10, 17–20,, 25, 26, 29–31.

Accepting the Truth*

IN spite of the fact that the Roman officers detected the lofty and unique character of Jesus; and that those who heard the Sermon on the Mount perceived that he taught as one having authority; and that here and there others recognized his divinity; yet it was, on the whole, true that he had no honor in his own country. He was not the Messiah, save to a mere handful of people.

The same thing has been generally true of the great men of earth. Shakespeare, says one of his chief commentators, was not appreciated until three hundred years after his death. Even now, from time to time, men arise who dispute his greatness. Tolstoi sees no merit in him, and the eccentric Bernard Shaw ridicules and belittles him. Milton has almost as many detractors as admirers. Every year critics arise who consider Thackeray, Scott, Dickens, George Eliot, Browning, Tennyson, Longfellow—nearly all of our great writers—to be over-estimated. But the long, far-seeing judgment of the best thinkers, the "common sense of most" that the poet so eloquently sings, finally allots his place to each son of genius, and no storms can shake it.

Thus, in a higher and nobler sense, not many years passed after our Saviour's crucifixion before his power was conceded in nearly every province of the Roman world. Kings and emperors denied it, and struggled to defeat it, but the truth went marching on. Julian the apostate, after a lifetime spent in an effort to re-establish the old paganism, breathed out as he died on the battlefield, "Thou hast conquered, O Galilean!"

In our day this conquest is universal among the so-called civilized nations. Though Church and State are gradually becoming separated in every government, yet the Christian ideal is the ideal of our land, and every other so-called "first-class power" on earth. The truth is making us all free.

The fact of the deep and unchanging truth of the words of Christ is noted by the astute commentator Romanes, when he says: "One of the strongest pieces of objective evidence in favor of Christianity is the absence from the biography of Christ of any doctrine which the subsequent growth of human knowledge—whether in natural science, political economy, or elsewhere—has had to discount."

As for ethical teachings, so universal and everlasting are they that even the great skeptic, John Stuart Mill, acknowledges their greatness. He says: "Not even now could it be easy, even for an unbeliever, to find a better translation of the rule of virtue from the abstract into the concrete than to endeavor so to live that Christ would approve our life."

The power of Christ's truth—the simple and fundamental nature of his life and his teachings—these are now recognized in every system of rational philosophy.

"I know nothing," says President King, "that, on either scientific or philosophical grounds, can justify us in expecting a satisfactory conclusion from an inquiry into the meaning of the world, that ignores the supremely significant fact of the world—the man Jesus—to say nothing of the prophets that preceded him. Whatever one's point of view, these great personalities ought to count as much as things and events."

"The life and death of Jesus," says Paulsen, "make plain to me the meaning of life and of all things." They are the great explanation—the great foundation truth—which only the dull can reject.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, June 13. TEXTS: Matt. 4: 23; 7: 28, 29; Mark 6: 2-5; John 7: 45-48.

A Summer Stove of Unusual Convenience

Your kitchen is really incomplete without a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove.

Not only does this stove do anything that any other stove will do, but it does it quicker, better, at less cost for fuel, with less trouble to you *and all without perceptibly raising the temperature of the kitchen.*

Think what comfort and convenience it means to have a

NEW PERFECTION
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

for summer cooking. Note the CABINET TOP for warming dishes and keeping cooked food hot. Also the drop shelves for holding small cooking utensils, and bars for holding towels—features entirely new to oil-stoves. It is as substantial in appearance and as efficient in practice as the modern steel coal range. In convenience it far surpasses any other stove. Three sizes. Can be had with or without Cabinet Top. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

The Rayo LAMP If you are troubled by flickering gas and large quarterly bills for the same, get a Rayo Lamp—the best, handsomest and most economical light for a home.

If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Big Summer Offer!

30 to 60 PER CENT SAVED IF YOU BUY NOW!

Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber

The Chicago House Wrecking Co. announces that, to reduce its unusually large stock of *high-grade, brand new* Lumber, it will make an exceedingly attractive price to all those who will buy **during June and July.** In order to test the truth of this statement we ask that you send us your lumber bill for our estimate. We will make you a delivered price, that is, **freight prepaid in full** to your railroad shipping point, and it will be so low that no competitor can sell it to you within 20 per cent of our price, all things being equal. Our stock embraces *everything* you need to construct, any kind of a building. It makes no difference whether it is a barn, church, meeting house, store or residence.

Send Us Your Lumber Bill for Estimate

Our prices in every instance will mean a money-saving opportunity for you. We guarantee our lumber strictly up to grade, just as good as it is possible to find anywhere on earth; furthermore, every statement we make will be backed by our *unassailable* reputation. Our capital stock and surplus is over **One Million Dollars.** Every representation we make will be faithfully lived up to. *Ask any banker anywhere.* Write the Commercial Agencies. They will all tell you our company is the foremost institution of its kind in the world, employing hundreds of people. *The enormous business that we have acquired is the best proof that it is conducted on square, honest principles.* Don't listen to jealous merchants or retail dealers. *Get the facts* from us and give us a chance to prove it.

Ask for our little pamphlet, entitled **"Lumber Trust,"** an **"Exposure of Business Methods."** It tells the story so plainly that you will know just how to treat this matter. Write for our prices today—at once.

Send for Free Bargain Book No. 373

Write today for our money-saving **"BOOK OF PLANS."** It shows illustrations of modern houses and barns; gives illustrations from life as well as floor plans; it explains our unique offer to furnish all material needed to construct any building shown in our book. You can get a complete set of plans, specifications and bill of material for **$2.00.** Or, furnished free with your order. We also publish a 500-page general merchandise catalog illustrating and fully describing thousands of bargains in goods of every character, as well as a 250-page furniture catalog, showing handsome designs in Household Goods, Furniture and Office Supplies. Write at once.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Streets, CHICAGO

Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 103 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any Stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co. Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

HEROES OF FAITH

By Mrs. M. Baxter

A HERO is, according to the dictionary, a man of courage, who does courageous things; whereas a man of faith is one who, conscious of his own weakness, relies not on his own bravery and courage, but entirely on the word and faithfulness of the Almighty God. It was by this consciousness of his own powerlessness to be righteous of himself that Abel offered unto God a "more excellent sacrifice than Cain." Enoch is another of those men of faith who, having no confidence in their own power or goodness, made room for God in their lives. What we see now as the second coming of our Lord was revealed to him (Jude 14-15).

Noah, too, who was a righteous man, believed in God's warning of "things not seen as yet," the awful judgment of the flood; and built an ark, "by which he condemned the world" of scoffers. By faith he accepted man's mockery, and justified God's judgment. Thus Enoch, by faith, was caught away from the world of sin and death; Noah, by faith, was lifted above the judged world and its destruction. Now God would call another man, Abraham, who should be called out of the world to be separate from it, while living in its midst; and through whom, and through whose seed, sooner or later, all the nations of the earth shall be blessed. Some foreshadowing of Christ was in each of these men of faith.

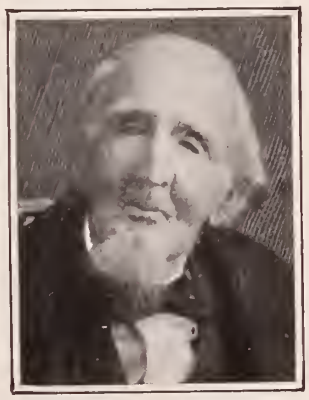
Isaac and Jacob, each in his day, followed, although they did not inherit, the faith of Abraham; for faith does not descend from father to son. By faith Joseph, the ruler of Egypt, gave commandment that when Israel should go out of Egypt, his bones should be carried up with them to be buried in the land of promise. These all died in faith, not having received the promises—of the land and of the being made a blessing to all nations—but having seen them and greeted them from afar.

"By faith Moses was hidden by his parents;" they had God's authority to go upon, and "were not afraid of the king's commandment." By faith Moses took the people out of Egypt with no provisions of food or clothing or shelter; he wrested by force from surrounding enemies that which his people needed. He knew the heart and he knew the power of his God, and that he would never give an order for which he did not take the responsibility. On Moses' side it was faith, on God's side miracle through all those long years. It is said of Moses, "He endured as seeing Him who is invisible"; this is faith. Moses did not look on the impossibility, but by faith on the unseen God. And equally so with Joshua, when God gave command for the people to walk seven days in succession round the walls of Jericho, and seven times on the seventh day, in quiet, unmoved confidence that those walls, untouched by man, should fall at the command of God; and it was so.

And now, asks the writer of the Hebrews, "What shall I more say? For the time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah; of David and Samuel and the prophets; who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens." We think of David, Daniel, Elijah, Elisha, and many others. But let us note that in the midst of this description of wondrous miracles there comes the word "obtain promises." This is as much the work of faith as any of the physical miracles on record in the Word of God. Any man or woman, however simple or unknown, who takes God at his word, and trusts him unswervingly to fulfil any of his promises in the Bible, is placed among the men of faith in Hebrews **11.**

IN HIS SECOND CENTURY

THOMAS CAMPBELL, of Henderson, Texas, is a remarkable example of vigorous old age. He was born in Belfast, Ireland, 104 years ago. All of his faculties are in perfect preservation, and he is wonderfully active. He is an old Confederate veteran. He is kindly, good natured and generous, and loves to tell how, about half a century ago, in the pioneering days in his own State and Arkansas, he was enabled to help young fellows who afterward repaid their benefactor with generous gratitude. There are probably few men living in this country who can look back on so long a career as the kind-hearted and lovable old soldier, who is still so hale and hearty as to be a continual surprise to all around him. Mr. Campbell's memory is one of the most astonishing things about him. He has no difficulty apparently in recalling events that happened long ago. He has been something of a traveler and delights to tell of his experiences. He remembers many of the early events in the nation's history and has a very clear recollection also of the people associated with them. He is a decidedly interesting character.



Thomas Campbell, Aged 104

Called Higher

James Heather, of Morris, Ill., passed away on March 31, at the age of seventy-two.

John H. Schmidt, of Metropolis, Ill., was called higher January 12, 1909, aged sixty-seven.

Mrs. E. C. Stone, wife of Rev. Dr. J. Ward Stone, died at their home in Kalamazoo, Mich., February 2.

Mrs. Anna M. Hutchinson, of Newark, N. J., passed to higher service January 21. She was in her ninetieth year.

David Wishard, of Kenmore, Ontario, Canada, was called to his eternal home some time ago, at the age of sixty-four years.

Sarah Ann Paul, wife of A. B. Harris, died January 3, 1909, aged seventy-nine years, at Caldwell, Kan.

Carolina T. Pidgeon, wife of John M. Pidgeon, died recently at her home near Sabina, O., in the seventieth year of her age.

Passed away recently, Mrs. J. S. Longmore, of Philadelphia, Pa., aged sixty-eight years. A beautiful Christian character.

Mrs. Lyman Cann, of New York, passed away February 6. She was a native of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, and active in Christian work.

Mr. Robert Leathan, of Relf's Bluff, Ark., entered into rest at the age of eighty-eight years. He was a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. B. S. Roper, of El Paso, Ill., entered into her eternal rest a short time ago, in her ninety-first year. She was a member of the Baptist Church many years.

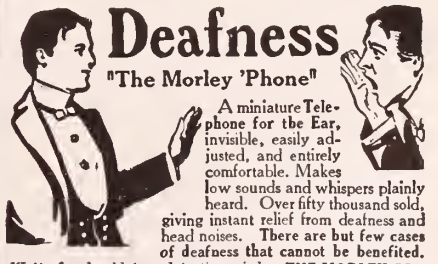
You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 482, and write them for full information.

"Porosknit"
SUMMER UNDERWEAR
FOR MEN FOR BOYS
—as much a part of any action as any part of your body. It fits—it wears longest and—it's the coolest thing for warmest weather. Ask your dealer.
This is "How to Know" the Genuine
TRADE MARK "Porosknit" REG. U.S.PAT.OFF.
FABRIC PAT. DEC. 12 1905 DESIGN PAT. DEC. 19 1905
MEN'S Shirts and Drawers, each 50c
BOYS' Shirts and Drawers, each 25c
Union Suits: Men's $1.00; Boys' 50c.
Send for new booklet on "Coolness, Comfort, Economy."
CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY
30 Washington Street, Amsterdam, New York

The Rapid Fireless Cooker
You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You
Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 day's trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 percent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries—Sent promptly on
30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete With Roasting Attachment. Also GENUINE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS FREE
Send name today for over 125 splendid Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.
Steams Stews Roasts
Bakes Fries Boils
FIRELESS COOKER
WM. CAMPBELL CO. Dept. 2 21st St., Detroit, Mich.
BOOK FREE

Texas Fruit Farms
Will make you a big steady income of $1,000 to $5,000 a year. Wonderful opportunities here. Fine homes, schools and churches. Best water on earth. Climate is superior to Southern California. Farms here now worth $1,000 an acre.
A Texas Farm for $10.00 Down AND $10 A MONTH TILL PAID.
Get This Catalog showing farms improved and unimproved. If you want a home all your own here is your chance at a bargain. Pear trees produce over $100 a tree annually. Peaches raised here over 13 inches in circumference. Grapes ripen here 6 weeks earlier than in California. Fruit and vegetable raising pay big profits. Write us today, right now, for catalog, prices and terms.
Security Land Co., Dept. B, Del Rio, Tex

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL
We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.
DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our unheard of prices and marvelous new offers.
ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now.
TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up-Wheels and all sundries at half usual prices.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. W 71, CHICAGO



Deafness
"The Morley 'Phone"
A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.
Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium
Established Thirty-one Years.
For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity).
With the Escharotic Method
(without resorting to surgical procedure).
Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,
Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

Delicious with Strawberries Have You Tried It?

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS SIGNATURE

W. K. Kellogg

By Courtesy of "Suburban Life"

CHRISTIAN HERALD

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch

New York, June 9, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 23
Offices: Bible House, New York

WELCOME MESSAGES

"They live, they speak, they breathe what love inspires,
Warm from the soul, and faithful to its fires."

Fling out, fling out, with cheer and shout
To all the winds, our country's banner.
Be every bar and every star
Displayed in full and glorious manner.
—*Cole*

"A Star for Every State and a State for Every Star"

Flag of the free heart's hope and home—
By angel hands to valor given!

Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
—*Drake.*

A song for our banner? The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station.
"United, we stand---divided, we fall;"
It made and preserves us a nation.
—*Morris*

Offer No. 1

An Outfit Worth Two Dollars for Only One New Subscriber

(*1*) **An American Flag,** "Old Glory" in brilliant Fast Colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Four by Six Feet.**

(*2*) **The Declaration of Independence,** a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26x31 Inches,** and—

(*3*) **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **18 x 21 Inches**)—**All Three** for only **One New** Annual Subscription to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50.**

Offer No. 2

An Outfit Worth Four Dollars for Only Two Subscribers

(*1*) **An American Flag,** "Old Glory" in brilliant Fast Colors. Guaranteed not to fade, run, nor shrink. Size of Flag, **Five by Eight Feet.**

(*2*) **The Declaration of Independence,** a Life-Size Facsimile, measuring **26x31 Inches,** and—

(*3*) **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft (a beautiful double-tone picture measuring **18 x 21 Inches**)—**All Three** for only **2** Annual Subscriptions to **The Christian Herald** at **$1.50,** of which **One** must be **New.**

"Old Glory" Appeals to Patriotic Subscribers

THERE ARE three things that should be in every Patriotic, Christian household: the Bible, the American Flag---the most beautiful flag in the world---and the Declaration of Independence—one of the grandest and noblest documents ever framed by man. To-day every Patriotic member of the **Christian Herald** family has it in his or her power to secure **absolutely FREE, without money and without price,** both a copy of this famous document and a Large, Brilliant and Beautiful American Flag, 4x6 feet, or 5x8 feet, as described above; a flag of which the proudest patriot would be proud; a flag worthy to float from the lordliest mansion; a flag that would sanctify and glorify the humblest spot on earth.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

On the **"Glorious Fourth"** patriots throughout these United States will fly the **Stars and Stripes.** Will **"Old Glory"** float from **your home?** Will YOU pay a tribute of respect on our Nation's Birthday, to the flag for which your kinsmen and fellow-countrymen laid down their lives? Could you see for yourself the superb beauty of the flag that is now **yours for almost the mere asking** under the terms of this most extraordinary offer---its brilliant coloring and splendid size---you would make redoubled efforts, if necessary, to secure one before our great Patriotic Holiday comes round, and, in the stirring words of a famous statesman, **"Let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and the parting day linger and play on its summit."**

Painted by J. L. G. Ferris — *Size 12 X16 Inches*

Washington's March through the Jerseys with the Flag he Fought to Save
ONE OF THE SIX PICTURES COMPRISING OUR WONDERFUL ART GALLERY DE LUXE

THOUSANDS of our readers have already taken advantage of this unprecedented Offer---an offer surpassing any we have ever made in the past; an offer wholly unparalleled in the annals of this or any other magazine; and there is no loyal American heart that would not take a just pride in the possession of these Patriotic Premiums. **Secure ALL THREE before Independence Day.**

Every citizen of these United States should read the **Declaration of Independence** at least once a year; no education is complete without some knowledge of its invaluable and priceless contents; no home is completely furnished without a copy of this, our Nation's Birthright.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

As to our third great Patriotic Premium: every American Home from the palace of the millionaire to the humblest farmhouse, would be fitly adorned by this beautiful **Picture of All the Presidents** from Washington to Taft; a noble galaxy of Statesmen who have helped to make our country what it is to-day.

The question asked us on every hand is, "How can you afford to make so generous an offer?" Our answer is briefly this: We are determined to raise **The Christian Herald** to a still loftier eminence among the powerful magazines of the times; also we are determined to make **The Christian Herald** a still greater influence for good throughout the whole world, and to accomplish this end we undertook to make this unparalleled inducement, at whatever financial sacrifice.

ALL PATRIOTIC OUTFITS SENT BY EXPRESS, CHARGES FULLY PREPAID BY US

To Make Sure of securing these Patriotic Premiums before "The Fourth", let us have your order at the Earliest Possible Moment

Under *OFFER No. 1*, the subscription must be a NEW one. Under *OFFER No. 2*, One subscription may be your own, (new or extended), the other ONE must be a NEW one.

We do not supply poles nor do we furnish rope—but we do furnish the flag, beautifully finished, otherwise all ready for use. EVERY CHRISTIAN HERALD SUBSCRIPTION, whether with or without premium, or with or without magazine combinations, counts *as* one *subscription.* Premium and Magazine Combinations sent on request.

SIX BEAUTIFUL PICTURES FREE!

Every New Subscriber and Every Renewing Subscriber receives FREE, our wonderful Art Gallery De Luxe, consisting of Six Beautiful Pictures, reproduction of World-famed Masterpieces, executed in all their Natural Colors, aggregating 1,000 Square Inches.

IMPORTANT NOTE: No matter what date your present subscription expires, you may renew now. Simply send us your order AT ONCE with the One New Subscription required under Offer No. 2, and *Full Remittance for both.* On receipt of this we will book your renewal to commence at the date that your present subscription runs out and begin the new subscription immediately.

Our Patriotic Outfits are given only to those who secure the subscriptions and not to the new subscribers. Money refunded if not pleased.

Address: CHRISTIAN HERALD FLAG OFFER, Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, JUNE 9, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Indian Statue

The Great Plaza of Quito on a Fiesta Day

Bread Peddler

ECUADOR'S CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

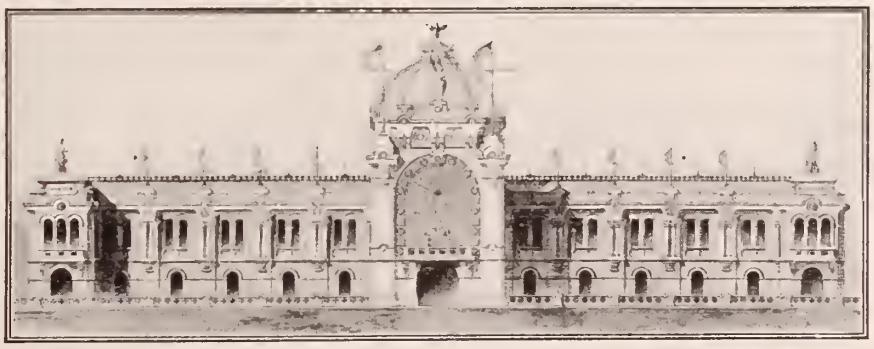
THE South American republics are beginning to celebrate their one hundredth birthdays. The period during which, as colonies, they gradually separated from Spain and set up as independent countries extends over fifteen years. During that time Bolivar and San Martin, the great central figures in the struggle against Spain, by their military genius succeeded in rendering the various countries free of foreign dominion.

The first of the Spanish colonies to carry its revolt through successfully was the country which is now known as Ecuador, or the country of the equator. Ecuador became independent on August 10, 1909. In commemoration of this event a national exposition will be held at Quito, the capital, beginning August 10 of the present year and ending October 10. While the exposition is primarily a national one, foreign countries have been invited to participate, and not only Ecuador's South American neighbors but some of the big nations farther away will be represented. Among these will be the United States and France.

It would be difficult to find a more interesting place in which to hold an exposition. Quito is not the highest capital in the world, since it is a little less than 10,000 feet above sea level, while La Paz, in Bolivia, is more than 12,000 feet. But Quito, lying within fifteen miles of the equator, a capital in a basin surrounded by twenty volcanoes, some snow-capped and some emitting fire and smoke at intervals, has attractions not common to all the cities in the heart of the Andes. The neighboring mountain peak is that of Pinchicha, from which, owing to the atmospheric effects at sunset, one of the most wonderful views in the world can be obtained. It is a panorama of unequaled softness. I have seen green sunsets there, and doubted my own eyes until a scientific friend explained that this was so and gave me the reasons.

The present Quito is nearly four centuries old, since it was founded by the Spaniards in August, 1534; but long before that it was the northern capital of the Incas, though it did not rival the more celebrated capital of Cuzco, in Peru, with which it was connected by the famous Inca road, more than 2,000 miles long. Most of the traditions of the ancient people have been lost and its history is not so well known as that of Cuzco, but the Quichua Indians still preserve many of the customs of their ancestors five or six centuries back. The city has a population of about 60,000, and I suppose fully three-fourths of these are of Indian blood. While Spanish is the language of the government and of business, the Indian dialect is still spoken by the greater number of the natives.

Quito itself is like many of the Spanish cities in the Andes, which were built by the conquerors in the sixteenth century and which still preserve the old Spanish style of architecture. Most of the houses are of adobe, or sun-dried clay, and are of one or two stories, though there are some three-story buildings of other materials. The red-tiled, sloping roofs give a very characteristic effect, but this is now varied by the use of sheet-iron or galvanized roofing, the silvery appearance of which from a distance is set off by the red tiles.



Main Building of the National Ecuadorian Exposition

The streets are uphill and downhill, and, since the heart pumps the blood slowly at this altitude, it is a long time before the newcomer is capable of the exertion of taking a mild stroll. However, one gradually becomes accustomed to it, and by not walking too fast can get a reasonable amount of exercise. But I never saw a foreigner on the run in Quito.

There is a central plaza, on which the government palace and other public buildings front, and there are also several pretty parks. Most of the trees are the eucalyptus or camphor tree, which can be grown at this altitude. The astronomical observatory, while a famous institution because of its nearness to the equator, is not a very pretentious building. The cathedral is of some architectural beauty, but some of the older churches have more in them of historic interest, particularly the religious paintings. There are several monasteries and convents, the Franciscan Monastery being the best known. It has extensive grounds.

Quito used to be a very attractive city at night, because the only lights consisted in lanterns, which the house owners were compelled to hang from their windows or in front of their doors. It now has electricity, but as late as a year ago some of the smaller streets were still lit by these lanterns, and a glance along one of them showed great variety.

The life in Quito is that of the ordinary Spanish-American city, with many *fiestas* or festivals. There is a small group of Europeans, mostly English and French, and also there are a few Americans, who are engaged in business. All of them like the capital. The real life, however, is to be seen among the native Indian population in the plaza on a festival day or in the market-place almost any day. The Indians are fond of bright colors, and on these occasions the hues of the rainbow are literally surpassed. Sometimes, too, there will be a group of Indians from the Napo River region, which runs through the remote forest country. These travel hundreds of miles, and when they reach Quito they are objects of curiosity even to the other Indian natives.

Travelers in Ecuador are never tired of telling of the native music. It is part Spanish and part Indian. The Ecuadorian national air is very soft and melodious. At the capital there is a famous military band of, I think, sixty pieces. On one occasion, after it had played the Ecuadorian national air, the commanding officer out of compliment to some of us Americans who were present gave the order to strike up "Yankee Doodle." This was followed by "America" and the "Star-Spangled Banner."

The exposition will be opened by President Eloy Alfaro, to whose energy Ecuador owes much. President Alfaro, or as he is better known, General Alfaro, has been one of the progressive men of the West Coast. He has had a most romantic career—sometimes in exile, sometimes at the head of revolutions, and sometimes in his position as President keeping down other revolutions.

Continued on page 503

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Fred'k F. Shannon, D.D.*

THE DIVINE POTTER

Text—Jer. 18 : 2: "Arise, and go down to the potter's house."

GOD'S sermons are always illustrated close up to life. Arguing his weakness, man stutters in abstractions, mumbles in metaphysics, darkens counsel by big words. Revealing his wisdom, God speaks through objects familiar to all. Man would analyze the beauty of the lily. But God loves the lily too much to see its beauty tarnished. Truly this is God's speech: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow." Striking his brain against the clods, man says: "How do they grow?" Nothing can keep a worm from drilling in its native soil. Placed upon a snowy marble slab, a worm would die of cleanliness. But while man is burrowing about the how, God is content to behold the growth of the lilies. God prefers to teach in objectives, because he knows the rim of man's brain is not large enough to deal in subjectives to any great extent. That is why he sent Jeremiah to school in the potter's house. There is a well-defined analogy in the house of the potter and the house of man's soul. God seems to say to the prophet: "Watch the potter work, and you will see Me work. Look at the potter's clay, for that is what I made you out of. Consider the potter's wheels, for as he puts his clay upon the wheels so do I. Examine his marred vessels. I have them strewn all over the earth. Above all, be sure to see him remake his marred vessels, for that is what I delight in doing." And Jeremiah had his sermon. It is one of the best he ever had, because it came from the lips of God. It is worth our while, therefore, to consider what the prophet saw and heard in the house of the potter.

I think the first thing that attracted the prophet's attention was the partially moulded clay. It was not yet ready to be fashioned into some lovely shape. The hand of the potter had touched it but slightly. And that is why, as he looked, Jeremiah discovered that it was clay of an ordinary character. Authorities tell us that the potter never sees his clay take on rich shades of silver, or red, or cream, or brown, or yellow, until after the burning. These colors come—after the burning. The clay is beautiful—after the burning. The vase is made possible—after the burning.

The Beautifying of the Clay

Does not Jeremiah's sermon come close to life? After the burning, we own a purity that sees God. After the burning, we have a wisdom that knows God. After the burning, our weakness is coined into strength and we lean upon God. After the burning, our faith is no longer a flickering flame, but an eye set in the soul, through which we behold the face of God. If the burning hurts, as it always does, it is only a prophecy of the strength which will be ushered into the life. When the little girl told her music teacher that it hurt her fingers to practice on the piano, the teacher answered: "I know it hurts them, but it strengthens them, too." Then the child packed the philosophy of the ages into her reply: "Teacher, it seems that everything which strengthens hurts."

How wide-lying and universal is this law of life! Where did the bravest men and purest women you know get their whitened characters? Did they not get them as the clay gets its beauty—after the burning? Where did your mother get that look which, as you think, would add dignity to an angel's face? Already God has written the answer—after the burning. Where did Savonarola get his eloquence, and Stradavari his violins, and Titian his color, and Angelo his marbles, and Mozart his music, and Chatterton his poetry, and Palissy his enamel, and Jeremiah his sermon? They got them where the clay gets its glory and its shimmer—after the burning!

I have recently read again the life-story of Katie Powers, who died some time ago at a home for incurables in Cleveland. When her spirit left its twisted, misshapen body, strong men told their strength in tears. Katie was a bright, happy girl, but disease did all in its power to rob life of its winsomeness for her. In the flush of young womanhood, inflammatory rheumatism left her unable to walk. But when God made this girl out of the dust of the earth he did not forget to slip some of the dust of character-gold into her soul. Deprived of bodily power, she said: "But think how much I have left!" Then her arm stiffened, her fingers drew up like claws, and her jaw became so rigid that it would have been impossible for her to eat but for the fact that her teeth were extracted to permit the introduction of food. Her vision forsook her also, leaving only a little sight in one eye. For years she lay huddled up in an invalid's chair. She could see a little, move her arms a little, and that was all.

And what did she do? Why, she became a painter. She would lie there and paint sunny bits of water color. And the pictures revealed not the slightest hint of the sufferer in the background. They laughed with sunshine and blushed with hope. People never thought of pitying her, so they simply loved her. She carried not only her own burdens, but the burdens of others also. "Whenever I get blue," said a neighbor, "I go in and see Katie; she always cheers me up." "No life ever seemed to me so truly Christian," said one. "It makes you believe in God," said another. And when her beautiful spirit went up to receive the kiss of God, many a heart in the Forest City was draped in sorrow while the angels wreathed her "in a smile of white." The pathos and inspiration of it all is, though helpless herself, this pure, white martyr maid of pain helped others—after the burning!

The Plan of the Potter

But in his visit Jeremiah saw more than the unmoulded clay—he saw the potter working at his art. "He wrought a work on the wheels." The prophet saw the unshapely clay taking form. As the potter worked, he observed that there was a definite plan for each vessel. Some were large, and some were small; some were beautiful, and some were not; some bore one color, and some another. But he noticed that in this formative, moulding process there was an intelligent purpose in the mind of the potter. And as the wheels went spinning round it was the potter's desire to get that purpose wrought into the clay. So, also, God wants our lives to be an expression of his thought. After all, is not every creature a thought of God, and is there not a divine plan back of every life? What would you think of a potter who would hold his vessel to the wheels, having no intelligent design for it? Then do you tell me that the infinite, all-loving God puts human clay upon the whizzing wheels of life with no governing purpose, no definite plan? Let men believe such a thing and they could say: "Fatalism has hoisted a fool to the throne of the universe." With such a creed, men might well think that God is a being tossing suns and planets in reckless desperation over the fields of space, gloating over the prospect of a universal calamity, when he would have the supreme satisfaction of attending the funeral of all worlds!

But we rest in the high consolation that Christ unveiled no such a God. If there is design for the lily, and design for the bird, and design for the dew, and design for the star, surely there must be design for you and me. If the sparrow can twitter, "I am a thought of God"; if the flower can look upward as if to say, "I am a picture of God"; if the rolling spheres can strike off majestic harmonies as they sing, "The hand that made us is divine," then may not we, with infinitely greater reason, look up through Jesus Christ toward that throne "cushioned in splendor behind the stars," and say to that loving Father who sits upon it: "We are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand"?

And yet, because the potter has design for the clay as he holds it to the wheels, does not argue that the clay understands that design. What if the clay could hear, as the potter says: "It is impossible for you to know what a beautiful vase I will make of you. I know you think this burning and spinning of the wheels are all nonsense. But just be patient and trust the skill of my hand, and when you are finished men will come from afar and carry you away to adorn some palace." And what if the clay should answer: "No, potter, I won't trust you, because I can't understand you. I know you can't make a beautiful vase out of such material as I am. Let me alone, potter, I am satisfied." I think we would agree that such clay ought to be given the satisfaction of remaining common, ordinary mud! But the potter loves his clay too much to be thwarted in his purpose. That fine old Flemish ware, that Persian plate, that Rhodian jug, that Roman cup, that Italian majolica, that French pottery must gladden the world with its beauty and its service. And so the fires blister, and the wheels go round, and after a while in some Louvre or British Museum a glorious vase looks down from its pedestal, as if to say: "See what the potter has done for me. I was once just common clay, and I didn't want to be made beautiful. But the potter loved me too much to heed my foolish protest, and fashioned my ugliness into this dream of beauty."

The Touch of the Master's Hand

And that, it seems to me, is a parable of our own poor lives. Because we cannot understand the touch of the Master's hand; because we fail, in our blindness, to glimpse the "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory"; because we fail to read the intelligent design back of our lives, we ofttimes grow rebellious and say: "God is not in his heaven, nor is all right with the world." Then is it good for us to know of the patient endurance, the mother love, the holy aspiration of this heroine who is a student in the great industrial schools of our city. Before giving her story, as it was given to me by one of the board of examiners and an honored member of this church, may I pause to say that no queenlier band of women can be found on earth than are at the head of these schools, which are doing so much to offer a chance to the boys and girls who never had a chance. These high-souled women are the chief adornment of our city. They are the architects of the Brooklyn which is to be, for back of these industrial schools is the culture, capacity and consecration of our finest womanhood. The story is this: Last January a woman fifty years old went to a teacher in School No. 2, and, with tears in her eyes, begged permission to sit down with the little ones five and six years old, that she might learn to read and write. She explained that she had two boys in the West, and desired to learn her letters that she might be able to communicate with them. Her daughter had done this for her, but three years ago the daughter died, and now the hungry-hearted mother was willing to make any sacrifice to keep in touch with her sons. So she entered school without telling any one, even her husband. Four weeks from the day she entered she was able to read through the primer, first reader, and almost through the second. Now she can write so any one can easily read every word. She learns ten new words at home every day, and always knows her lesson perfectly. She has learned to begin and end a letter, and it will not be long before she can write a love letter—a genuine mother-love letter—to her boys. Through the goodness of my friend, I have in my possession a yellow sheet of paper containing one of her writing exercises. Reading between the lines, there is something inexpressibly touching about it. The words are such as may be found in the copy-book of any schoolboy, but the mother, with her hard hands and tender heart, as she copied the words imagined herself writing a letter to one of her sons. After writing her address and the date, this imaginary epistle, brimming with a real love, reads: "My dear son Hugh:

Be the matter what it may,
Always speak the truth.
If at work or if at play,
Always speak the truth.

Surely there is no ordinary clay in this vessel! She may not be able to understand the plan of her soul's Divine Potter, but a brave trust and a high hope reside at the centre of her being. By the light of her soul she follows on to overtake that glory, the very character of God inwrought in a human life, which awaits the faithful unto death, who are always and evermore the faithful in life.

The Potter's Voice

Consider, finally, what the prophet heard in the house of the potter. "Arise, and go down to the potter's house, and there I will cause thee to hear my words." It is as if the Divine Potter had said: "There, amid the burning clay and whirring wheels; there, where the shapeless clay takes form; there, where the form grows into a thing of beauty, I will cause thee to hear my words." Here is the mystery and glory of it all, my friends. The clay hears the

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Grace M. E. Church, Brooklyn.

TAKING THE GOSPEL TO THE PEOPLE

Hugh R. Monro

David Hughes, Welsh Evangelist

Rev. E. Hallenbeck, Presby'n, N. Y.

Joseph A. Richards

Rev. A. E. Myers, New York

By DON O. SHELTON
President of the National Bible Institute

NO greater problem is before the Christian Church than that of reaching effectively, with the Gospel, the non-church-going part of the population of our country. In New York City the problem is being encouragingly solved by the National Bible Institute, under whose auspices daily outdoor evangelistic meetings, beginning in 1907, have been held for three years. At the hundreds of meetings conducted daily at Madison, Union and Herald Squares, a most attentive and reverent hearing has been given to the Gospel by all classes of men. Included in the large assemblies are clerks, business men, professional men, contractors, messenger boys, bootblacks and laboring men, most of them not members of any church.

H. A. Kinports
President N. Y. C. E. Union

This year, the scope of the meetings has been greatly widened and the most extensive and continuous outdoor evangelistic campaign ever undertaken in the city is now in progress. Of the meetings to be held at least four hundred will be conducted on the Bowery from a Gospel wagon. Mr. John Hollis, superintendent of the "Mission of the Living Waters" (which is directed by the National Bible Institute), and other redeemed men will conduct meetings for the large number of people on the Bowery who do not go to missions or churches.

The most ardent friends and advocates of this form of evangelism are the pastors and laymen who have addressed the meetings. Without exception, these have testified to their conviction that outdoor meetings of the character of those being conducted are an unsurpassed method for reaching the non-church-goer.

There are being enlisted and trained for this work a steadily increasing number of Christian business men. The conviction grows that the keen, intelligent, resourceful laymen of the churches should be led to go to the people with their personal testimony to the power of the Gospel. Some of New York's most successful young business men are already giving themselves to the work heartily and courageously.

A few days ago, one of the city's most intelligent and prosperous young business men spoke at the outdoor meeting of the National Bible Institute, in Madison Square. During the singing of a hymn which preceded his address a tall, burly man, partly intoxicated, called out, "That is the hymn they sang at my mother's funeral." The leader of the meeting feared that this man would disturb the address, and was planning how the man could be effectively dealt with; but he remained silent throughout the address, and at its close worked his way through the crowd to the speaker and said he would like to have a talk with him. They went to the walk in front of a large office building nearby, and engaged in an earnest conversation. The young business man found that his companion was a workingman, receiving good wages, but battling with the drink habit. The man had been deeply moved, and gave evidence of an eager desire to turn from his evil course and lead a Christian life.

"To show you that I am dead in earnest in this matter," he said, "I am willing to kneel down with you on this walk and cry out to God for mercy upon me."

The young business man had true Christian grit, and was determined to help the man conquer his life of wickedness and failure. And so, with the crowds moving about them in the streets, the two knelt in prayer to God for the salvation of the man who said that he was wrecking himself and family through drink, and who was eager to lead a Christian life. That was one sublime result that came from taking the Gospel to the people that day!

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD can do much to further this work, which in its helpfulness and influence is national in scope. The meetings are an emphatic response to the command of Christ, "Travel, and cry out my message." The prayers and financial help of all Christian people everywhere are requested, to the end that the meetings may be continued and multiplied; and that many thousands of people, representing all sections of the United States, may be turned from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God. During the week ending May 21 forty-seven distinct meetings were conducted, with an aggregate attendance of over 7,000 men.

The National Bible Institute warmly appreciates the generosity of the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in contributing $250 toward the support of one of these daily noon and daily evening meetings throughout the season. Readers of the paper who are interested in the work may be disposed to make up the balance of $550 required for this important Gospel propaganda. Contributions for the Outdoor Gospel Meetings of the National Bible Institute may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, or to the treasurer, Hugh R. Monro, 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

An Outdoor Evangelistic Meeting in Madison Square

THE DIVINE POTTER

Sermon by Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

call of the potter to become a vase, and at once begins to rise out of unshapeliness into beauty. And the soul hears the voice of its Potter, too, and thence begins the upward climb. The ascent is long and slow, the pathway is ofttimes studded with thorns, but away up beyond the mists and shadows the summit peaks are bathed in splendor. From that far height the Potter's voice sends down the call: "O soul, meet me here, meet me here!" And the soul, with its vision of white thrilling it through and through, pushes onward and upward toward that tearless city of the cloudless land!

I know that to some of us life seems one prolonged journey to the potter's house, where we touch the spinning wheels of mystery and feel the blistering fires of pain. But never mind, brethren, the universe itself, under God, is laboring to build a city worthy to be your home. According to St. John, that city is fair beyond a lover's dream of love and pure beyond the dimpled smile stealing over a babe's face in sleep. In his vision the city seemed to be as airy as a sunbeam and as solid as a marble mountain. For though he beheld it coming down out of heaven from God, the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and on them twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb. It seemed as if God had swept the worlds for jewels with which to adorn the foundations of that wall. I have often wondered why the twelve gates were twelve pearls, but that was because I overlooked the material in the foundations of the wall. Nothing but gates of pearl, swinging on hinges of music, would be appropriate in a wall with such jeweled foundations. And then, after passing through such gates swinging to and fro in such a wall, nothing but streets of pure gold, as transparent as glass, could answer the demands of feet which had followed the Son of God on earth, who is now the light and glory of the holy city. And I fancy if those feet are weary and travel-stained, one silver wave from the crystal river, proceeding out of the throne of God and the Lamb, will make them leap and thrill with immortal vigor forever.

But grander than the architecture, and next to the Lamb himself, I think the most majestic scene in John's vision of the city is the countless throng of the kings and queens of pain. Grander than the four angels holding the four winds of the earth; more commanding than that mighty angel ascending out of the sunrise, having in his hand the seal of the living God; more magnificent than splendored foundations and jasper walls and gates of pearl and streets of gold is that great multitude which no man could number, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, saying: "Salvation unto our God, which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb!" When one of the elders asked, "These which are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?" John answered, "My lord, thou knowest." And the elder himself made reply, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." The prevailing color in the city of God is pure white, and the whitest whiteness is wrought in Calvary's crimson stream. Oh, let us win the white!

THE AWAKENING OF MONT-LAWN

AS the time draws near for the opening of the fifteenth season at the Children's Home there is the greatest activity among carpenters, masons, painters and workmen about the grounds. The latter cut and trim the wide lawns until they look like broad velvet carpets, studded here and there with a golden disc, where "Sir Dandylion" rears his yellow head. The trees are in full bloom—apple, cherry and pear—while the dogwood spreads its starry banners among the wild trees on the mountain-side. "Old Glory" floats over the big lawn from sunrise until sunset, waving a welcome to all visitors to Mont-Lawn, for already there are numbers of men and women who, driving or motoring by, stop to read the words of welcome at the gate and are moved to come up the driveway to the "Homestead" and ask many questions, showing not only interest but wonder that such a lovely place should be supported entirely by the free gifts of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Every season improvements and enlargements show how dear to the donors this beautiful charity has become, for their hearts seem to expand in proportion with the work.

* * *

A big, ungainly machine is at work across the road from the cottages (in the ball field), and for a time day and night men have worked in the black, grimy shed. A huge "walking-beam" turns a big wheel, which in some way gives power to a drill, now hundreds of feet down in the bowels of the earth. These are the agencies which will give to Mont-Lawn its one previous lack—a plenteous supply of water. Clear and cold it will be, and, to quote the words of the engineer, "No man now living will ever see that well go dry; the more it's pumped the more water will flow." The "swimming pool"—joy of the hearts of both boys and girls—will never have to be closed for lack of water, even temporarily, as has sometimes been the case heretofore toward the end of the season.

Sway, sway, goes the big beam, round and round the wheel, and down, down, bit by bit, goes the drill through sand, earth and solid rock, all this soon to give place to a deep well, whose waters, clear and cold, will bring health and joy to crowds and crowds of children and to all connected with the Home.

* * *

A large bay-window has added much to the beauty and capacity of the "teachers'" dining-room in the "main home" or "homestead," as it is now called. This addition extends upward to the floor above, thus enlarging the two small bedrooms in the second story. Other important improvements are under way.

"Can we Go to Mont-Lawn?"

Visitors who have traveled the world over—some who have spent many years in connection with charitable and philanthropic work—declare that never have they seen anything like Mont-Lawn, and the loving thought and care displayed in making the little ones happy.

If only the contributors to this beneficence could spend even a few hours roaming over the place, through the woods and fields, drawing into their souls the sweet, fresh air, while feasting their eyes upon the beautiful hills and the broad waters of the Hudson, surely they would give thanks that God created so lovely a place and then put it into the heart of the "children's friend," Dr. Klopsch, to found THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home on this spot.

Beginning with the "Homestead," and one or two unimportant buildings, the group of cottages has grown until, viewed from the road, one sees "Sunbeam," "Tibball's," "Hope" and "Temple" cottages, all of which are used as dormitories exclusively. The "Children's Temple" also contains beautiful sleeping quarters for some of the smaller children. The Homestead has three dormitories, including "Rosemary Nursery," where babies of three and four years sleep in the wee, snow-white cribs. A tangle of pink roses runs riot over the walls and the ceiling reproduces the same pink tint. A little white rocking-chair stands always ready to swing in time to the low lullabies of the nursery "teacher," a gentle-faced, sweet-voiced young woman, to whom the babies flee for comfort and rest when tired of romping and play. Down at the gateway stands the "Lodge," where still other children are mothered by a little woman, whose third season here will begin with the summer of 1909.

The big linen closet is being inspected, where snowy sheets, pillow-slips and towels are piled on shelves, which line three sides of the room. Stacks and stacks of blankets are being hung out in the sweet, fresh air. Strong arms and willing hands are wielding broom and scrubbing-brush. No dark corner is allowed to remain in obscurity and darkness, for a flood of Mont-Lawn sunlight shines about and through all the rooms, and soon everything will be in readiness to receive the first instalment of boys and girls, who are eagerly awaiting the opportunity of enjoying for ten days a delightful, health-giving outing.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

* * *

Three dollars gives a little tenement child ten long days and nights of joy and rest. Twenty-one dollars endows a cot for the season, thus giving to seven little ones ten days each.

All contributions to be sent to Children's Home Department, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

FOR A PRESBYTERIAN WORLD-UNION

THE development of union between the different branches of the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches around the globe is signalized by the Ninth General Council of the World's Alliance in New York City next week, June 15-25.

This great world's gathering brings together representatives from church organizations in many lands, among which are the United Free Church of Scotland; the Australian Presbyterian Church of Australia; the Presbyteries of Ceylon, China, Japan, Persia, Brazil, Jamaica, and New Hebrides; the Presbyterian Church of New Zealand; the Federation of the French Protestant Churches of Switzerland; the Presbyterian Church of Mexico; the Evangelical Church in Greece; the Presbyterian Church in South Africa; the Union of Evangelical Churches in France; the old Reformed Church in East Friesland; the Waldensian and the Evangelical Churches in Italy; the Reformed Church in Poland and Bohemia; the Christian Missionary Church of Belgium; the British Reformed and Presbyterian Churches; the Reformed Church of Hanover, Germany; the Calvinistic Methodist Church of Wales; the Christian Church of Spain; the Dutch Reformed Churches in Cape Colony, Orange River Colony, Natal and the Transvaal; the Federation of Reformed Churches holding the Presbyterian system in the United States, and other similar church bodies in various countries, including Russia, Hungary and India, where local churches are being brought together in national groups.

In addition, this notable world's gathering of Christians includes deputies from associated churches which, while agreeing in doctrines and polity with the Alliance, and approving its object and modes of work, have not yet entered into formal membership. Among these are the Evangelical Church of the Augsburg and Helvetic Confession in Austria; the Reformed Church in France, in Austria, in Bohemia, in Moravia, in Hungary; the Swiss Evangelical Union; the German Reformed Union of Germany, etc.

The direct agencies through which the General Council of the World's Alliance exercises its co-operative influence are its Executive Commission, divided into two sections, Eastern and Western, and its five permanent committees of each section. The Western section of the Alliance embraces the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches in Canada, with 250,000 communicants; the United States, with 2,200,000 communicants; Mexico, 15,000; and Brazil, 25,000.

The best methods of opposing infidelity; the cultivation of the new fields for work opened in the Philippines and Porto Rico; the needs of Latin America; the cultivation of fraternal relations with the other of the great Protestant denominations; are among the matters proposed for discussion at the New York meeting of the General Council. Problems connected with the union of missionary boards will be discussed. The establishment of a "Reformation Day" similar to that on the Continent is proposed.

J. A. S.

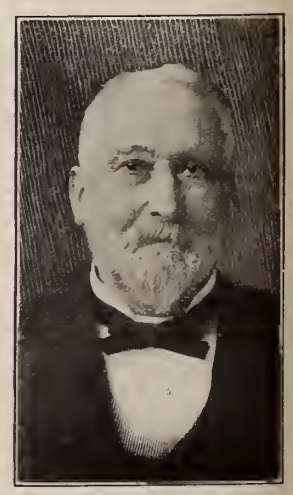
Rev. J. M. Schick
Washington, D. C.

Rev. S. H. Chester
Nashville, Tenn.

Rev. Alex. White Pitzer
Salem, Va.

Prof. W. Moore
Richmond, Va.

Rev. H. M. D'Aubigne
Paris, France



Judge J. G. Forbes
St. John, Can.

LIBERIA'S FATE IN THE BALANCE

A Mission School in the Interior

Off Cape Mesurrada, Liberia

Natives on a Sugar Plantation

*By JAMES R. MORRIS**

ON the west coast of Africa nestles the little negro republic of Liberia. The mighty arms of Great Britain and France encircle it on three sides, almost drawing it into their own great African possessions, and nearly blotting this little speck of negro independence from the map; but its Atlantic seaboard is open, and Liberia looks appealingly across the sea to America, whom she still calls the "mother country," and for whose friendship, cooperation and help she longs.

That three great European nations look with longing eyes on Liberia, and would like to own this valuable corner lot in West Africa and annex it to their own possessions, cannot be doubted. One of these nations sees a splendid opportunity for trade, and to gather the products of a rich and undeveloped country, and also an opportunity to wedge herself between two of her own enemies, on which to build a great military and naval base in the very door to West Central Africa, where large forces of men and warships would have to be diverted in order to hold back her aggressiveness.

Another nation sees opportunity for the expansion of her own acreage and power, the acquisition of some of the richest and most valuable territory in the Great Black Continent, a shorter route to the sea, and vast unexplored wealth waiting an economical government to pick up and attach to itself. Still another great European power has charge of her customs and her frontier police, both sides of a river separating Liberia from her own possessions, and has even planted a military station on Liberian territory (at Kaure-Lalum). Liberia negotiated a loan of £100,000 with bankers in this latter country, at six per cent. interest. The Liberians were to receive only £30,000, but were compelled to pay interest on the whole amount. Many prominent business men, officials and others, resident and non-resident, who live near Liberia, have said that Liberia had already been taken over. The Liberians themselves hardly knew whether they had a government of their own or not, as all kinds of startling reports have been spread among them, no doubt with the ulterior motive of frightening Liberia into asking one of these countries to shield her, thus merging the republic of Liberia into a protectorate of one of these great European powers.

Internal dissensions, causing governmental weakness; encroachments by dishonest traders, social corruption, polygamy, household slavery, unwise expenditures of money, failures to make friends and allies of the indigenous population (who outnumber the civilized inhabitants eighty to one), neglect to properly educate the youth in useful trades, and a multitude of other things have formed a deadly combination against a magnificent country and a splendid people.

The geographical position of Liberia makes it an important and strategic point in West Africa for shipping, commerce and other purposes. Its area is about 45,000 square miles. It has a number of magnificent rivers, abounding with fish; mountains, hills and valleys are covered with dense vegetation, eternally aggressive, making it a land of encouraging agricultural possibilities. Its harbors could be made fine ports and open doors to the "hinterland," where vast trading industries could be carried on. Its big towns are on the coast, at the mouth of the larger rivers. Civilization extends only a few miles inland, along the rivers. There are not more than 100 white people living in Liberia. There are about 20,000 civilized Americo-Liberians and about 2,000,000 natives.

There are few mosquitoes, and no "tsetse" fly disease, even in the great jungle districts, many of which are less known than any other part of Africa. Elephants range thirty to fifty miles from the sea. Beautiful and delicate orchids grow by the side of the elephant paths and through the bush; also pineapples and other fruits and vegetables. Nature has lavishly provided for all the needs of man in Liberia. Gorgeous butterflies and birds with splendid plumage contribute to Liberia's natural beauty. But when you come to man, then problems begin.

Down the West Coast by Steamer

Liberia is really a child of America, and is just half as old as her mother. Her name means "the land of the free." The shield, emblem and motto of Liberia are a vessel sailing on the ocean, a bird flying in the air with a letter in its beak, a graceful palm tree, a plow and a spade, with some tilled ground, and the words, "The love of liberty brought us here."

A "Devil Doctor" Trying a Culprit by Fetich

The early immigrants had hard struggles to found homes among people of their own color, but they did it, and finally drew up a constitution, and adopted a flag like America's glorious banner, with only one star in it as yet. The future sucess of the country does not lie in the wholesale emigration of American negroes to Liberia, but in the proper education and development of the two million natives, being taught by civilized Liberians, and a number of selected men and women from America, of practical business capacity and education, to take up scientific farming, useful trades, develop business interests, promote commerce between Liberia and America, and place their products on the world's markets.

I had opportunity to observe, travel and learn the conditions past and present in Liberia, and have no hesitation in saying the country is in a crisis, from one end to the other. Liberia wants America's ships, foods, tools, articles of clothing; in fact, goods of American manufacture in preference to all others. She longs for the welcome sight of vessels floating the Stars and Stripes at anchor in her harbor. There is a cry on every side for the friendly help of America. One of the most prominent men in Liberia, who left America forty-five years ago and landed in Liberia with sixteen fifty-cent pieces, took me to his splendid home and showed me with pride his great coffee farms and tracts of woodland, and the boys he had raised from native heathen and placed them and their wives on these great coffee plantations. This man is known as the coffee king of Liberia.

"The old mother country," said he, "treated us badly at one time, but we love her still. We would like to be nearer to her than we are, for we feel that she has neglected us."

I have a list of thirty of the most prominent official men in Liberia, each one desiring America's friendship, help and cooperative commerce. The cry of heathen superstition, of debauched womanhood, of household slaves, of "Gree-Gree" bush girls, of women who live like cattle, and are thought less of then the goat that walks into the mud hut of the heathen, is calling to America to come and help. Young men and fathers of boys entreated me to help them get to America so they could learn trades, return to Liberia, and make a living. One of three things is open to a young man in Liberia if he remains there. He can become a lawyer, or try for a government position, or go back to the bush and prey on the natives. We cannot neglect the cry of young manhood for useful trades. We must send young men and women to Liberia who have graduated from schools like Tuskegee, and who can give the civilized young men and boys practical instruction in brick-making, house-building, weaving, tanning, masonry, soap-making; can erect migratory sawmills for lumber, cultivate rubber, grade the coffee, develop cotton-growing industry, make surf-boats and oars, gather piassava, palm oil and kernels and export them here, and extract the essential oils growing so abundantly in the fruits of Liberia.

The heathen are crying for us to come and "teach them sense," as they call it. A dozen petty kings and native chiefs urged me to come, or send some one, to teach them "sense."

President Barclay is an intelligent, faithful, able man. His policy toward the heathen has been conciliatory and helpful. The natives have profound respect for the "government" and the President, but there is a universal cry for honest trade, because

Continued on page 503

* Since this article was written two United States Commissioners have sailed from New York to Monrovia, to investigate Liberian affairs. One is white; the other is a negro.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Evangelistic Campaign

OUR spiritual prognosticators announce signs all over the horizon of a summer of phenomenal evangelistic activities. Great preparations are under way in many States, from New York to Kansas and from Mississippi to Canada, and the forces of righteousness in many places are already encamped. It will be a long battle line, with the promise that the Gospel triumphs of last year—one of the greatest ever known in evangelism—will be repeated and multiplied this summer.

It has been claimed that the churches are losing their hold on the common people. This is only partially true. It has become the fashion among a certain class to make all sorts of charges against the Church, the majority of them resting on very slim foundation, or none at all. Now it is the churches almost exclusively that are conducting, year by year, the great campaigns that reach the non-church-going multitudes. If any one doubts that the churches are employing every means to go out into the highways and byways and gather in souls, he need only read the accounts of the many current evangelistic efforts under church auspices and co-operation.

"Less stately treading and more democracy" should be the watchword of the Church to-day. "Get out in cars, in wagons, on the curbstones—anywhere—only so you may win men," is the advice of Mr. John H. Converse, who has been one of the chief supporters and most enthusiastic workers of many recent evangelistic campaigns. And it is good advice for churches anywhere. A church or congregation that is too dignified to go out after sinners has not in it the love of the Master, nor the true, living, Gospel spirit.

May God give his blessing to the evangelism of 1909, and acknowledge the efforts of the great army of earnest, consecrated workers in many fields, by a great ingathering of precious souls.

A Presidential Rebuke

WHEN President Taft walked out of a Washington theatre, the other evening, in unconcealed disgust, because he had been inveigled into attending an immoral play, he did what thousands of other people should do, and would do if they had the moral courage. Even admitting that there may be some theatres that draw the line at improper plays, it is beyond question that many make no such distinction. Hence the safest place for self-respecting people is on the outside. There may come a time—let us hope that it will come soon—when the theatre will purge itself and become a place of clean, rational, uplifting entertainment. May Mr. Taft's stinging rebuke help along the reform.

Too Much Liberalism

IT is a somewhat discouraging story which a writer in the *Cosmopolitan* tells of his experiences during a protracted and painstaking investigation into the character of the religious and political teachings in a number of leading American colleges. While this is an age of liberal opinions, thoughtful people will seriously question the extreme liberalism which seems to prevail in some of these institutions, and which permits members of a college faculty to feed the student mind with views and inductions concerning religion, philosophy and morals, that would hardly be accepted in any church of any denomination at the present time. This, of course, is not true of colleges in the main, but only of some, and we might also add of comparatively few professors.

Passing to another theme, it appears from the writer in question that, in these same colleges, many of the national traditions that are dearest to the American heart are lightly esteemed, and that the teaching is in some cases so unpatriotic as to excite remark. One professor boldly asserts that the "minds that prepared the way for the republic were dominated by all that is fanciful, unreal and misleading"—in other words, our patriots and pioneers were no better than freaks and impractical enthusiasts. The "lofty teachings" of the days of '76 are set down as "high-sounding rhodomontade," and the famous and oft-quoted alliterative phrase, "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," is flippantly treated as a "mere meaningless jingle." The Revolution "was fought to uphold a delusion and maintain the fallacy that all men are created equal." The Declaration of Independence was "a piece of spectacular rhetoric," and should be placed on the shelf.

Of course, nobody can view such teachings seriously. There is no danger of college patriotism dying out. It is to be regretted, however, that unpatriotic tomfoolery should be taught anywhere on American soil, or that there should be found in school or college men who would belittle patriotism and decry love of country. Such teachings as those referred to carry their own remedy in their very absurdity. They will hardly add to the popular respect for the wisdom and serviceability of the colleges in which they are taught.

Turkey and the Jew

IT now seems likely that the lately projected scheme of wholesale Jewish emigration to Mesopotamia—land of Abraham and the patriarchs—may develop sooner than was expected. According to a cablegram, the president of the Turkish Parliament has extended, through the Haham Bashi, the chief Jewish rabbi in Constantinople, an invitation to the Jews of Russia and Roumania to settle in Turkey. Promise is made that all restrictions against Jewish immigration will be removed and full citizenship conferred immediately on arrival. It is not improbable that the present summer may witness the beginning of the greatest Jewish exodus in modern history.

America's Foremost Woman

WITH congratulations and gifts pouring in from every State in the Union, and from every civilized country the world over, and with relatives and friends about her, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, America's foremost woman, passed happily the ninetieth milestone of her life. She has wonderfully maintained her vitality. She received over three hundred guests at a reception held at her home on Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. Mrs. Howe was apparently not at all wearied by the reception. She talked for a moment with each one presented, and was most pleased by the affectionate greetings of her guests.

At the close of the reception the guests waited in the drawing-room while Mrs. Howe left for her own apartment. She rose from her chair and walked unassisted to the elevator and pushed the button. She stepped in when it stopped at the second floor, and bowed smilingly back at the crowd of guests, who waved their farewell as she went upward. It was a most dramatic scene at the close of an eventful day.

Mrs. Howe still takes an active interest in the events of the day, neither has she ceased to work along the lines she has made her own. It was nearly fifty years ago that her famous poem, *The Battle Hymn of the Republic*, sounded a clarion call to the American people to save the nation, and now she is again at work on another poem of patriotism, which is to be set to music.

We offer congratulations in behalf of our readers to this most distinguished of American women, and wish for her still other birthdays as happy as that of a few days ago.

A Quick Philanthropy

FROM time to time the proprietor of this paper is requested to act as the almoner for readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who have made provision in their wills for certain benevolences, feeling that the experience of Dr. Klopsch in both domestic and foreign philanthropies would assure the wisest distribution possible. A short time ago there was received from the executors of a former reader the sum of $1,000, which was to be divided among charities and missions, indicated in a general way in the will. The money was received May 24, in the nine o'clock mail. The necessary arrangements were made, the checks signed and sent out through the mail at three in the afternoon of the same day, to bring gladness to the hearts of those who are doing the Lord's work in different parts of the world. To many the checks will give the means of advancing some cherished project for the spiritual and moral uplift of humanity.

The entire transaction at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office was without any cost to the executors, or to the legacy. The following is the list of worthy causes among which the money was apportioned:

American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia	$50.00
Bowery Mission, New York City	50.00
CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Mont-Lawn	50.00
Daisy Field Home for Crippled Children, Englewood	50.00
Florence Crittenden Mission, New York City	50.00
Gospel Mission, Washington, D. C	50.00
Gospel Settlement, New York City	50.00
Rev. Wilfred Grenfell, Labrador Mission	50.00
Hadley Rescue Hall, New York City	50.00
Memorial House, 242 East Broadway, New York City	50.00
Home for Invalid Children, Verbank, N. Y	50.00
Rev. Fred. Jansen, Presbyterian Mission, Cebu, P. I	50.00
Rev. and Mrs. I. Kimball, Tappan, N. Y	50.00
Rescue Mission, Poughkeepsie, N. Y	50.00
Society for the Suppression of Vice, New York	50.00
Soul Winners' League, Wilmore, Ky	50.00
Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn	50.00
Taylor University, Upland, Ind	50.00
Water Street Mission, New York City	50.00
Inheritance tax	50.00
Total	$1,000.00

The Italian Relief Fund

READERS of this journal who contributed toward the relief work in Messina and other earthquake-stricken Italian cities, will be specially interested in the financial statement of the Relief Fund, which appears in another part of this issue. Practically the whole Fund, except a sum appropriated for the relief of the Waldenses in the earthquake districts, was disbursed under the authority of the gentle-hearted and lovable Queen Helena, for the benefit of the widows and little fatherless children in Sicily and Calabria. We congratulate the contributors on their identification with a benevolence which has not only assuaged many hardships, but which we believe has been providentially used as a means of saving very many precious lives.

Among the Workers

—ABOUT ONE THOUSAND to one thousand two hundred persons have professed conversion in Coffeyville, Pittsburg, and other cities in Kansas, where Dr. Biederwolf has conducted meetings.

—BISHOP CHARLES BETTS GALLOWAY, of the M. E. Church, South, who died recently in Jackson, Miss., was one of the most eloquent leaders of a denomination which is famous for its oratorical preachers. He was called the "golden-mouthed" orator. His voice was a baritone, strong and clear; his language was well chosen. He was especially great in his extemporaneous addresses.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, June 9, 1909

	PAGE
Welcome Messages	Cover
Ecuador's Centennial Exposition (Illustrated)	491, 503
By Charles M. Pepper	
The Divine Potter. Sermon	492, 493
By Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, D. D.	
Taking the Gospel to the People (Illustrated)	493
By Don O. Shelton	
The Awakening of Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	494
For a Presbyterian World-Union (Portraits)	494
Liberia's Fate in the Balance (Illustrated)	495, 503
By James R. Morris	
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	496
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	497
Caring for Over Forty Thousand Refugees	498
Children's Day (Illustrated)	499
By Margaret E. Sangster	
OUR MAIL-BAG	500
The Story of Marco (Illustrated)	501, 502
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
"Just for To-day." Music	502
The Primitive Church. By Mrs. M. Baxter	502
Witnessing for Christ	504, 505
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Young People's Societies	506
Something the World Greatly Needs	507

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

King Alfonso at Work

ALFONSO, the young King of Spain, is well-bred and highly educated, and gives promise of being a successful sovereign. The old idea, that the children of royalty are to be raised in luxury and live in idleness, does not hold in these days of strenuous endeavor, heated competitions and enormous responsibilities. The Hohenzollerns, recognizing the necessity of physical fibre and practical knowledge in preparation for the rulership of a nation, compelled the princes, including the prospective sovereign, to learn some trade, some electing one and some another practical occupation. Alfonso is an enthusiastic sportsman, but he is also very fond of work, and takes the keenest interest in the management of the affairs of his people. A reasonable amount of hard work is good for the bodies, minds and souls of men, rulers or ruled. There is no reason why a prince or a king should not busy himself conscientiously with the tasks committed to his care. There is scarcely any work in the world more strenuous than that required of a man who is entrusted with the leadership of a nation. The industry and integrity of the young King of Spain promise much for his people and his fellow-men.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings. (Prov. 22 : 29.)

John S. Huyler Honored

Twelve hundred men, mostly Methodists, sat down to a dinner at the banquet hall in Wanamaker's store, New York City, the evening of May 24, in honor of Mr. John S. Huyler, president of the New York City Church Extension and Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Every Methodist church and mission in Manhattan and the Bronx was represented by from one to one hundred and fifty members. Mr. Samuel Bowne and Mr. Huyler, men of ample wealth and incomes, have worked for a quarter of a century as a team of leaders in drawing the financial burdens of Methodism in New York City, the State and the nation, and in almost every conceivable kind of benevolence outside of, as well as within, the church. About two years ago, a dinner was given in honor of Mr. Bowne, on the eve of his departure on a trip around the world. Mr. Bowne then gave over the presidency of the City Church Extension and Missionary Society into the hands of Mr. Huyler. Dr. Frank Mason North, the able secretary of the Society, who was largely responsible for the dinner, called Mr. Bowne to the chairmanship of the meeting, who said among other things: "I have never seen anything like this in the Methodism of New York, in the forty years I have been associated with it." Bishop Daniel Goodsell made a beautiful and timely address, as did also Dr. C. L. Goodell, the pastor of Calvary Methodist Church, to which Mr. Huyler belongs. Messrs. Leacraft and Anderson, officers of the Society, made encouraging reports.

Dr. North called to the platform a number of men who have missions in the poorer districts of the city, and as he did so Mr. Huyler arose and took his place among them, saying, "I want to stand up and be counted with these men." The twelve hundred guests cheered lustily and some eyes were moistened with tears, for while Mr. Huyler has been deeply interested in the success of the wealthy churches of New York and in the causes of education and philanthropy in the community, he has for twenty-five years made slum work his hobby, and can be found at midnight in the mission, kneeling on the bare floor, with his arms around some poor drunkard, praying God to redeem him from death. It is an important fact that, though Mr. Huyler is one of the most successful business men of the country, not one of his seventy houses in the different cities of the country is allowed to open its doors for a single moment on the Sabbath. It is significant that a man of so large an income should give so large a proportion of it each year to the various benevolences of the church and community; but the most important thing about him is the manifest presence of Christ in his soul, to simplify, sweeten and beautify his character and to beget in him a burning passion for souls. He is one of the modern exponents of the old-fashioned Methodist experience and revival zeal. The twelve hundred men, serious men from the various practical employments of life, were like boys in their buoyancy and hope at the banquet given to this humble, worthy Christian man. Messrs. Bowne and Huyler, and the other men of wealth who have been associated with them in the benevolent enterprises, and the various pastors and laymen in the different churches, have wrought faithfully through the years for the uplifting of the Master's kingdom and will have a new inspiration for future work in the banquet recently held.

Christ shall be magnified in my body. (Phil. 1 : 20.)

Children's Joy

The children of New York City who swarm out of the tenement houses are beset with perils everywhere. They are killed by the trolley cars, run down by the automobiles and other conveyances, and often meet with fatal accidents while engaged in their simple play. As the warm weather is coming on, the problem becomes more serious, and the Board of Aldermen of New York City is considering the proposition of closing up certain streets from traffic for specified hours during the day, and permitting the children to use them as a playground. Children's Day is the expression of the highest and holiest joys of childhood; the flowers, the music, the sweet faces of the boys and girls, the happy hearts of parents, the cheerful messages of the hour, the generous contributions of the young, and the Spirit of Jesus—the children's Friend—all contribute to the joy, inspiration and life of the day. Many churches use the collection on Children's Day to help in the education of young men for the ministry. There is a becoming circuit of influence in the Sunday Schools aiding in the education of ministers and then the ministers turning and, in loving compensation, building up the Sunday Schools of the Church. The world now, more than ever before, recognizes the relation between Christ and childhood, between childhood and the Church, as two-thirds of the membership of the Christian Church comes out of the Sunday School, and every true pastor and worker puts a high estimate upon this branch of the Master's work.

His children are blessed after him. (Prov. 20 : 7.)

The King of Spain at Work in His Office

A Dog Tries to Prevent a Woman's Suicide

Hector, a huge St. Bernard dog, with white color and brown markings, lived with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gaspar, who kept a restaurant in New York City. When the dog was two years old he ran a nail in his foot, and was so tenderly nursed by his mistress that he manifested unfailing devotion to her. Though ordinarily of a cheerful frame of mind, Mrs. Gaspar had periods of despondency. She experienced one the other day, when her husband was arrested for disorderly conduct and fined in the police court. The janitress of the house heard the St. Bernard barking at eleven o'clock Sunday morning and also detected a smell of gas, which evidently issued from the Gaspar apartment. The door was forced open and Mrs. Gaspar was found lying upon the floor, with her head wedged between the leg of a gas stove and a kitchen partition. She had placed in her mouth a tube, from which the gas was pouring. Hector, who was tugging at her dress in an effort to dislodge her, had also taken the tube away from her, as was shown by the marks of his teeth upon the rubber. He had torn her gown in his attempt to extricate the woman from danger. He himself had not been affected by the gas, and at the window two canaries were singing as sweetly as though they were in the open air. Mrs. Gaspar was taken to Bellevue Hospital still conscious, but died there at eight o'clock the next morning. In many places in the Scriptures the dog is the symbol of the vicious and mean, but in our time there are many dogs that manifest the highest intelligence and warmest regard. It makes us feel more kindly toward the whole canine tribe to read the story of Hector's heroism. If this beast should be so concerned about saving a human life, how much more anxious we, with higher and diviner abilities, ought to be to rescue our fellow-men from physical, intellectual and spiritual destruction.

He delivereth and rescueth. (Dan. 6 : 27.)

From Shoe-Blacking to the Senatorship

The deadlock which has been on since last January in the Illinois Legislature was broken by the election to the United States Senatorship of William Lorimer, Congressman from one of the Chicago districts. Although Senator Hopkins had been nominated by the Republican primaries by fifty thousand majority there was a revolt against him in his party which, with the Democratic votes, elected Mr. Lorimer.

He came with his parents to America, a little emigrant boy, and was so poor that he was compelled to go out on the street as a bootblack; then he took to selling papers; afterward he secured a position as streetcar conductor in Chicago. He finally became a builder and amassed a fortune, and was elected three times to Congress from Chicago. He is the leader of his party in Chicago, and one of the two or three leaders in the State. The rise to so high a position from so humble a station has required much ability, industry and integrity. His promotion is a tribute to the many opportunities of advancement that are afforded under our progressive system of government, and to his own laudable personal ambitions and his enormously hard work.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might. (Eccles. 9 : 10.)

Death to Park Trees

The terrible havoc that has been wrought to the chestnut trees in Forest Park, Brooklyn, by the mysterious disease known as *Diaporthe Parasitica*, a fungus-like growth that saps the life from the trees, has created wide-spread interest as well as regret. Never in the annals of forestry in this country have so many trees been killed at one time. The total number of chestnut trees destroyed in Forest Park is estimated by the Park Department of Brooklyn to be 16,695, which is over fourteen per cent. of the total number of trees in the park. Without warning, thousands of minute particles, known as spores, floated through the air and found lodgment underneath the bark of the helpless victims. It seems that there is no cure for these trees thus blighted, and that nothing is left for them but the axe and torch.

Wherever there is life, either vegetable, animal or spiritual, there is some enemy to prey upon and destroy it. From the earliest times the farmers have had to use their utmost wits and energy to save their crops and forests from destruction by the myriad creatures that fly and crawl.

That which the palmerworm hath left hath the locust eaten; and that which the locust hath left hath the cankerworm eaten; and that which the cankerworm hath left hath the caterpillar eaten. (Joel 1 : 4.)

CARING FOR OVER 40,000 REFUGEES

NEWS from Adana, the centre of greatest suffering in Asiatic Turkey, as the result of the recent massacres, is not encouraging. A special cable dispatch says 6,000 Turkish troops are now stationed in Adana, yet there is no security. All that has been done is to arrest prominent Armenians. The government promised safeguard to Armenians who went to the fields to reap the barley harvest. They had not been gone two hours from the city before they were set upon and killed. Their guard made no resistance. This incident has completely ruined the hopes entertained of gathering the barley crop. The wheat crop will soon be burned. The enormous cotton crop already is ruined.

There are 14,000 refugees in Marash from the surrounding villages, which have been destroyed. The country between Marash and Adana is a ruin. Bodies are lying in heaps on the roadside.

Dr. Shepard, of Aintab, made a tour of inspection among the villages of the Amanus Mountains. He found that three thousand women and children are crowded in a little Protestant church at Baghche, some wounded and all nearly starving.

It is now estimated that the numbers of the destitute in the three provinces are as follows:

Adana, 23,000; Tarsus, 4,500; Mersina, 800; Larnaca, Cyprus, 1,200; Baghche, 3,000; other Amanus villages, 5,000; Latakia neighborhood, 4,500. The lowest estimate of money needed to prevent actual starvation and give even the most elementary medical attendance is $15,000 a day. It is impossible to hide the fact that unless help comes speedily and generously the mortality will be frightful.

Up to the present time, the promise by the government to punish the perpetrators of the massacres has not been redeemed, nor is it likely to be.

It is announced that the Turkish government will send several more battalions to Asiatic Turkey to restore order. There are now several foreign warships at Mersina, including the French cruisers *Jules Michelet, Victor Hugo* and *Jules Ferry;* also British, American, French, Italian, German, Russian and Austrian ships. The warships served to check the fanaticism of the villagers around Mersina and proved efficient agents in Red Cross work at Adana and Tarsus. The ships lent surgeons, marines and supplies for relief work; the surgeons made sanitary camps and the marines acted as hospital orderlies. The British and Germans have had hospitals of their own, under their flags, for several weeks. When the American cruisers arrived they also erected hospitals under the United States flag.

A Group of Missionaries at Adana

These devoted men and women are conducting the relief work, and some 23,000 destitute are depending upon them for the actual necessities of existence

It is learned that among the victims of the massacres at Osmaniyeh, near Aintab, was Professor Sarkis Levonian, of the Central Turkey College, Aintab. He was burned alive, with the local pastor and members of the latter's family, with whom he was staying.

Among the many sympathetic letters from readers of this journal, sending contributions to the Relief Fund, we quote the following:

J. A. T., Markle, Ind. ($3), writes: "I send it in the name of Jesus, who died and suffered for all who love him."

Mrs. E. A. A., Montpelier, Iowa ($1), writes: "This is for the poor suffering Armenians. Such things seem so awful to comprehend why it must be, but our Father knows. If every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would send a dollar it would go a long way toward helping those poor, homeless, starving ones."

Rev. J. D. Lytle, Hanover, Ind., writes: "I have been waiting for your appeal in behalf of the Christians who have survived the cruel persecution of the terrible Turk. I take pleasure in remitting my check for $5, to be applied to this good work."

Rebecca J., Bronson, Mich. ($2), writes: "I feel that I must help some, even if it is but a small amount. Would to God I had $1,000 to send, it would go freely. May he bless what we all send."

Mrs. M. A. F., Versailles, O. ($2), writes: "May the Lord bless and protect the missionaries, and all Christians."

E. R., El Dorado, Kan. ($3), writes: "May the Lord bless and multiply this mite, as he did the loaves and fishes, is my prayer."

E. J., Wainwright, O. ($2), writes: "I enclose $2 more of the tenth for the Lord, for the Armenian Relief Fund. May God pour his blessing on the mite."

A. F., Denver, Col. ($20), writes: "As I read of the terrible sufferings of our missionaries at Adana, Tarsus and other places in Turkey, I am moved to send some of the means God has given me to alleviate their sufferings. May God speedily come to their rescue, is my prayer."

All contributions to the Relief Fund should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these columns.

The following Additional Contributions have been received in aid of the Survivors of the Massacres:

Akin, Elizabeth M. 1 00
Akin, Emnice H.... 1 00
Akin, Julia A 1 00
Akin, M H 1 00
Akin, Wayne M.... 1 00
Allen, Florence I.. 1 00
Anderson, Mrs E... 7 00
Anderson, Mrs F T 2 00
Armstrong, R P... 1 00
Atwater, L C 5 00
Austin, Mrs C B... 25
Avery, Mrs F 1 00
Baay, Miss M 1 00
Bacher, Mrs N..... 7 00
Baker, H 1 00
Balche, A 1 00
Ballard, L C 1 00
Barber, Elizabeth.. 2 50
Barber, Mrs T P.. 5 00
Barnes, Mr & Mrs J M 5 00
Barney, Mrs C D. 5 00
Barney, Mrs E 1 00
Barney, Laura E C 5 00
Baswell, L 5 00
Battelle, W 1 00
Baxter, Mrs G L.. 1 00
Berry, A H 5 00
Bickenbach, Mrs S. 1 00
Bignall, Jos 5 00
Birckelbaw, Mrs A. 3 50
Bowden, Annie M.. 5 00
Brainard, A E..... 2 00
Brand, Mrs M O.. 1 50
Brechersen, C 3 00
Briggs, S J 5 00
Brinton, Susanna..10 00
Brooks, Mrs M A.. 1 00
Bruce, L A 1 00
Brush, Mrs C E & Daughter 8 00
Bryan, Mr & Mrs E A 10 00
Bryant, Mrs F L.. 1 00
Buland, K 50 00
Bunker, Henry.... 1 00
Burch, R H 1 00
Burnside, W A.... 1 00
Busch, E 1 00
Caddy, J N 1 00
Caln, Mrs J M.... 1 00
Calhoun, S A..... 3 00
Campbell, Mrs G W 1 00
Camper, J F 2 50
Carnahan, D E 1 00
Carpenter, Cora.... 1 00
Carpenter, Mrs D.. 50 00
Carrier, C F, Jr... 2 00
Casselman, Mrs C R 1 00
Chapin, Miss J E.. 5 00
Charlton, Mary E.. 1 00
Chedester, F I.... 1 00
Chesholm, Wm.... 2 00
Child, E R 5 00
Choate, Miss H E. 1 00
Christensen, Mrs M 3 50
Clarke, Wm 5 00
Clelland, S & Wife 5 00
Clift, H R 5 00
Clingan, J H & Wife 5 00
Confer, Mrs J G.. 50
Connolly, Geo A... 5 00
Cook, Mrs I N..... 25
Cook, J G 2 25
Coon, Mrs Wm & Edward D 3 00
Copeland, Mrs G.. 5 00
Corwin, C E 3 00
Covell, Edw 1 00
Coy, Mrs S E..... 1 00
Crawford, W B... 2 00
Creely, Amos 10 00
Cumming, W M...10 00
Cunningham, C 1 00
Curtis, Irene A.... 1 00
Cusac, Wm 5 00
Dadman, Mrs C... 2 00
Dasch, P & A..... 2 00
Davey, Rev J 1 00
Davis, Mrs F M... 1 50
Davison, A 5 00
Davison, Mrs T C & Mrs E W Neal 2 00
Dawes, Mr & Mrs John H 5 00
Day, Mrs C A..... 2 00
Deane, Mrs C R.. 2 00
Deane, Mr & Mrs G S 8 00
Densmore, J H 2 00
Desk, W K 10 00
Dickson, May S...10 00
Dingee, Theresa J. 1 00
Dinsmore, G E.... 1 02
Dodd, J F 1 00
Dodson, N T 1 00
Doty, Mrs C 1 00
Drake, Mrs M 1 00
Drury, Mrs D C.. 5 00
Ebersole, E R.... 1 00
Eckles, Wm 1 00
Ellis, Mr & Mrs E L 10 00
Ellis, Mrs E 2 00
Ellis, T G 2 00
Ellsworth, F D & Wife 50
Elson, Mrs E 1 00
Engstrom, C 1 00
Erwin, W A 2 00
Evans, Butler 5 00
Everett, Rev F A. 5 00
Farmer, Mrs H.... 1 00
Farnsworth, Miss M 1 00
Fay, Mrs H F..... 5 00
Fiege, Mrs 50
Field, Miss H 1 00
Flawn, Louisa..... 1 00
Foote, Geo H..... 1 00
Forsyth Mfg Co...15 00
Ford, Mrs O A....25 00
Fournier, J F.....10 00
Fowler, Miss E J.. 1 00
Fraser, J A 3 50
Friend, W 3 00
Gamble, G E 5 00
George, E J 2 00
Gilchrist, W A.... 1 00
Gladstone, D 5 00
Goldspohn, Wm.... 3 00
Good, Rev & Mr Morris F 5 00
Goodloe, Mrs S H.. 5 00
Goudy, Mrs A..... 1 00
Graves, W M V .. 2 00
Greenlees, D R 1 00
Grove, Mrs A R.... 1 00
Guyer, Mrs J W... 4 00
Hagaman, C A..... 5 02
Hall, Wm F 2 00
Halshue, Mary 5 00
Hamilton, Jos..... 1 00
Hammond, Wm W 5 00
Hansen, Mrs M.... 1 03
Hanson, P 2 50
Harris, Eliza K... 4 00
Harrison, B 1 00
Harrison, Chas.... 2 00
Hartley, Mr J.... 1 00
Harvery, Mrs C N. 25
Haskins, W W..... 50
Hatch, Mrs H B.. 1 00
Hawkins, T F..... 1 00
Hedgcock, Matilda. 1 00
Hensly, E S 5 00
Herr, L E 5 00
Hesson, Jennie..... 1 00
Hill, Mrs H P.... 1 00
Hill, Julia A.....10 00
Hilton, A 20 00
Hinckley, E N..... 2 00
Hodgson, L E..... 2 00
Hodgdon, Mrs S C 2 00
Hodge, Miss H..... 50
Holden, Anna L... 5 00
Hommer, Sarah A. 3 00
Hopkins, Mrs 22 00
Hopkins, Mrs M J. 3 00
Horine, Miss M C.. 5 00
Houghton, Mrs J C & Daughter 2 00
Hughes, C B 2 00
Hughes, G 2 00
Humphrey, J R.... 1 00
Hunter, Eliz 2 00
Hunter, Wm H.... 1 00
Hurrel, Jacob 1 00
Hurst, Mrs E H.... 1 00
Ibsen, Mrs F C.... 3 00
Ingerson, A L..... 2 00
Irvine, Mrs G.....10 00
Isaacs, T E 50
Isbell, Mrs A..... 1 00
James, Mr & Mrs O O 10 00
Janney, A 1 50
Jeffers, Phoebe.... 1 00
Johnson, Mrs S.... 3 00
Jones, Mrs A K.... 50
Jones, R W 3 00
Jones, Wm L 10 00
Kaler, P E 10 00
Keene, James 1 00
Keister, Lola 50
Kelley, Maud R.... 1 00
Kendall, M A..... 2 00
Kenney, A W 25 00
Kerns, Elias 5 00
Kerr, E E 2 00
Kershaw, Anna J.. 1 00
Killian, Mrs J D.. 1 00
Killian, Rev J D.. 1 00
Kinney, Credilla... 2 00
Kintner, C V..... 5 00
Kirk, Mrs J 1 00
Kite, Mrs G W.... 1 00
Klein, A G 1 00
Knight, Mrs J F.. 2 00
Knowles, Mrs E L. 5 00
Knowlton, W 1 00
Kraemer, Wm 1 00
Krick, Eli 2 00
Lafler, Henry 2 00
Lash, Rev O 5 00
Leamer, Mrs H.... 1 00
Lehman, D B..... 2 00
Leighton, C M.... 1 00
Lelean, Lilah A....10 00
Lemmerman, Mrs S 2 00
Lens, Mrs M 2 00
Lewison, M J 5 00
Lilga, Edw J 2 00
Lillie, J S & A K 3 00
Linn, Fannie 2 00
Little, Mrs C 1 00
Logsdon, Mrs H C. 1 00
Long, F D 1 00
Longland, Mrs A & Husband 2 00
Loomis, C W 5 00
Loy, Mrs Ella C... 1 00
Lufi, Oswald C.... 1 00
Lusk, D S 3 00
McAdam, Wm 7 00
McClean, Rev & Mrs R F 5 00
McCrae, W 1 00
McCully, Mr & Mrs R G 2 00
McDonald, R H.... 5 00
McDonald, R H.... 10
McGath, W S 5 00
McGregor, Miss M. 1 00
McLaughlin, G L.. 4 00
McLanghlin, Mrs J 1 00
McMaters, Mrs J, Sr 2 00
McMath, Mary A.. 5 00
McMillan, Mrs A.. 2 25
McMillan, Marg't.. 2 75
Macy, Mrs E C.... 50
Mangold, Mrs K... 4 00
Marshall, Mrs C G 1 00
Martin, T A 1 00
Mennel, Floretta... 5 00
Meyers, Mrs H F.. 1 00
Miller, Jeanette.... 1 02
Miller, Martin..... 1 00
Millman, A H..... 1 00
Millman, Mrs A H. 1 00
Milner, E 1 00
Minor, Mrs P E... 2 00
Mitchell, W H..... 1 00
Morgan, Lilly 2 00
Moore, Merle 05
Moore, Verne 05
Moore, Mrs V..... 1 00
Morehouse, C H... 1 00
Moritz, Lydia H... 2 00
Mosier, Emma 2 00
Neely, Marg't J... 1 00
Newcomb, J A..... 1 00
Newcomer, R T.... 1 00
Neygandt, Mrs J K 1 00
Nicholas, Mrs E C. 10
Orth, H 1 00
Osborne, F 5 00
Oston, R N 1 00
Ottmyer, Mrs G... 5 00
Overhiser, Henry.. 1 00
Painter, J B..... 1 00
Parker, Edwin..... 5 00
Paul, M D, Ph D.. 5 00
Pearce, Lulu 1 00
Peck, Thos M.....15 00
Perry, Mrs L S.... 1 00
Pigueron, H C..... 5 00
Pohle, Mrs E W.. 3 00
Pond, C N 5 00
Poole, Mrs J 5 00
Porr, Miss Alice... 7 00
Porter, Robt 5 00
Pratt, Miss L..... 2 00
Price, Mrs J W.... 4 00
Price, Mrs W W.... 50
Raines, Mary L.... 3 00
Ramey, Mrs W T.. 1 00
Randolph, Mrs E R 2 00
Randolph, T J 2 00
Ranney, Mrs M J.. 1 00
Ranney, Mary 5 00
Reed, W R 5 00
Revell, C M 50
Rice, Mr & Mrs W A 5 00
Richardes, R E & Family 2 00
Ricker, Samuel....10 00
Ridle, Mrs M 1 00
Rieke, Mrs H J... 1 00
Ripple, Louise H.. 1 00
Robertson, Mrs D M 1 00
Robinson, Mrs H... 1 00
Roop, J H 5 00
Roop, Mrs J H.... 5 00
Rose, Mrs A 5 00
Runyon, A B 1 00
Rupley, H 1 00
Rupley, Mrs H.... 1 00
Rutledge, Anna.... 1 30
Saline, Chas 2 00
Saigent, E M 2 00
Schlucter, Mrs W. 1 00
Semon, Mrs J H... 1 00
Shafer, Geo F.....10 00
Shank, Mrs O B... 50
Shanks, Mrs 50
Shaw, Mrs E 1 00
Shaw, Geo R 5 00
Siegrist, J G & Wife 10 00
Simkin, Ellen 1 00
Simon, Mrs J 2 00
Simonton, A K.... 3 00
Sinclair, Edna L... 1 00
Smith, Mrs A H... 5 00
Smith, Mrs D 1 00
Smith, Mrs E M...10 00
Smith, Ida P 1 00
Smith, J M 5 00
Smith, Miss L.....10 00
Smith, Stuart N... 1 00
Snider, C H 2 00
Snook, Sarah E.... 1 00
Spicer, Mrs C 1 00
Spink, L A..... 1 00
Stevens, Mr M E. 1 00
Stewart, Mr A M.. 5 00
Stewart, W J 2 00
Stockman, Mrs S.. 1 00
Stockwell, G W... 1 00
Summers, L 5 00
Swan, Mrs N C.... 2 00
Swift, O F 3 00
Taggart, Mrs E A & Mrs M C Berry 2 00
Tateosian, A M.... 1 00
Tancham, Caroline.10 00
Taylor, E & Ada H 1 00
Taylor, N S 1 00
Thiessen, Wm 3 00
Thomas, Mrs E.... 5 00
Thomas, Mrs E M. 2 00
Thompson, Mrs W H 1 00
Toft, Mrs E 2 00
Tolhurst, Lu 1 00
Toogood, Mabel.... 1 00
Travis, Frank 1 00
Tubb, Mrs H J.... 1 00
Tucker, Mrs N..... 1 00
Tufts, Mrs M E T. 1 00
Turner, Serena.... 2 00
Tweeddale, Mrs.... 1 50
Tydemer, J F 50
Ulrich, H 2 00
Urkson, A 5 00
Vander Meer, L.... 1 00
Van Valkenburgh, Rev B 1 00
Wagner, Mrs L.... 5 00
Walker, B D 2 00
Walker, Mrs 1 00
Walter, J J 2 00
Warde, Ella G 3 00
Warren, E C 1 00
Watson, M S 1 00
Watt, Mrs M 25
Watts, Rachel 2 00
Weaver, A D 5 00
Weaver, Oscar ... 75
Weber, Fanny M... 2 00
Webster, J A 1 00
Weese, Mrs C M.. 25
Wehr, O B 2 00
Weikart, Miss R.. 25
Westcott, M 1 00
Westland, A B..... 1 00
Whidden, Mrs M E. 2 00
Whidden, Paul S.. 22
White, Geo W & Wife 2 00
White, Jesse 1 00
Williams, C S..... 3 00
Williams, H D..... 1 00
Williams, J D 2 00
Williams, J D, Jr.. 1 00
Williams, R A..... 1 00
Wills, D T 1 50
Willis, Mary B..... 1 00
Wilson, Mrs M 50
Winters, Mary E.. 6 00
Witman, Mrs C A.. 1 00
Wobber, Mrs W... 2 00
Wolf, Mrs S E.... 2 00
Wood, Mr & Mrs F W 1 00
Woodard, Mrs A L. 1 00
Woodward, Mrs R C 1 00
Woodworth, Rev C A 1 00
Wright, Mrs F H. 1 00
Wrightington, Mrs C W 10 00
Yost, Oliver 1 00
Young, Mrs M E.. 50
Young, W W 2 00
Zinert, Mrs B..... 2 00
Wm J B, Buffalo.10 00
William A, Grand Rapids 10 00
F W, Ashbourne.. 1 00
M R T, Atlantic Highlands 5 00
V I B, Belchertown 5 00
Mrs H N R, Benhams 1 00
C F, Billings 1 00
M H B, Bristol... 5 00
Mrs O A K, Brockport 1 00
Mrs G W R, Burnville 3 00
Mrs J M P, Carlisle 5 00
E A M, Chapman..10 00
W, Concord 2 00
Mr & Mrs J Y, Cuba 5 00
Mrs F M P, Cumby 2 50
H L M, Eighty-Four 2 00
M C N, Eureka Spgs 50
Mr & Mrs D R W, Era 1 00
S J, Gallipolis.... 2 00
M J, Ganzales..... 2 00
Mrs M A L, Grants Pass 1 00
R F D, Hanover.. 1 00
A M M, Hartford. 5 00
W A C, Heyworth. 2 00
E S, Houston 1 00
Z, Huntingdon 5 00
A R McG, Hutchinson 1 00
M F S, Jersey City. 1 00
C E B, Jones 5 00
R Kent 1 00
E A, Mount Forest. 5 00
C A D, Mulliken.. 2 00
J N Y, New Dorp.. 2 00
Mrs M E, Newell.. 1 00
L, New Market.....10 00
B E M, Oneonta.. 1 00
R H, Panama 25
A A, Phila 5 00
A Reader, Phila 1 00
C D, Pittsfield.... 55
C D, Rantoul 2 00
E R C, Reading... 1 00
E D M, Reading.. 2 00
C M T, Rock Elm.. 1 00
Mrs A C W, Roslindale 1 00
R V, Rushville 5 00
Mrs A J O, Sandy Hill 1 00
F J, Shrewsbury.. 2 00
J A H, Sudbury... 50
J W J, Terminal.. 5 00
M A M, Traverse City 2 00
L D, Tupper Lake. 1 00
W A M, Utica.... 1 00
K W E, W Phila. 1 00
C M G, Xenia.... 1 00
A X, —— 5 00
——, Colorado City. 1 00
——, Ellis 5 00
——, Enid 1 00
——, Essex Co 10 00
——, Hackensack .. 3 00
——, Jamestown ... 5 00
——, Kingston 1 00
——, Lodi 5 00
——, Lownderville . 1 00
——, Millerton 1 00
——, Montrose 50
——, Mt Vernon.... 5 00
——, New Brighton. 25
——, Pella 1 00
——, S Bend 5 00
——, Stockton 2 00
——, Tarrytown ...10 00
——, Walkerville .. 1 00
——, Washington .. 1 00
——, Wellsville 2 00
For Jesus Sake, Patchogue 2 00
Friend in Pa 20 00
A Friend, Amagansett 1 00
A Friend, Bear Lake 1 00
A Friend, Beaver Creek 3 00
A Friend, Bridgewater 50
A Friend, Clare.... 2 00
A Friend, Cortland 1 00
A Friend, Fillmore.10 00
A Friend, Fort Wayne 5 00
A Friend, Goodland 5 00
A Friend, Hardy.. 1 00
A Friend, Hickman 1 00
A Friend, Oxford. 25
A Friend, Minneapolis 2 00
A Friend, Muskegan 1 00
A Friend, Pittsfield 5 00
A Friend, Portland. 3 00
A Friend, Portland 2 00
A Friend, Saluvia. 1 00
A Friend, Sandwich 2 00
A Friend, Statehill 26
A Friend, West Orange 5 00
A Friend, West Spring Lake ... 1 00
A Waltham Friend, Waltham 2 00
A Friend & Subr, Northeast 2 00
Friends, Front Royal 5 00
Two Friends, Benerly 1 00
Two Friends, Waterford 5 00
A Few Friends, Pequabuck 1 65
Friends of Humanity, Dodge City.. 8 00
I H N, Camden.... 1 00
I H N, Gordonville. 1 00
I H N, Timber Ridge 2 00
I H N S, Washington 1 00
In Jesus Name, Lacona 5 00
A Reader, Gettysburg 2 00
A Reader of C H, New Castle 1 00
A Reader, Sharon Springs 1 00
A Subr, Lafayette. 2 00
A Subr, Saranac.. 1 00
A Subr, Solomon.. 2 03
A Life Subr, Allentown 2 00
Three Subscribers, Friendship 1 10
Sympathizer, Beverly 1 00
A Sympathizer, Medina 5 00
An Old Vet 2 00
A Canadian, Black Creek 5 00
A Lelandite, Leland 5 00
The May Bakery, Martinsburg 5 00
A Hmmble Follower, Phila 1 00
Fancy, Stonington..10 00
Mrs G F Jones' S S Class, Venedocia.12 50
First Pres S S, Bradentown 15 11
Sabbath Congregation, Fairport..15 00
Independence S S, Snyder 2 70
Young People Gathering, Bergen 12 45
C E S of Presby Ch, Pleasant Hill 4 00

IN FLOWERY SPRING DAYS

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Children's Day

ANNUALLY, on the second Sunday in June, the children of the Church overflow the pews in a tide of bloom and sweetness. No Sunday in the year has a deeper meaning or a wider outlook than this which is given up to the boys and girls. Older people are contented on Children's Day to sit wherever they can find room, and they listen with eager interest to the fresh young voices in song and responses, and find much to profit them in sermons that are preached expressly to the children.

The thought occurs that it might be an advantage if sermons were always as simple, practical and direct to children of an older growth as they are when preached to the little folk. To hold the rapt attention of a juvenile congregation is no easy task, and only the minister who loves and understands young people succeeds in the undertaking. He must have in his heart, too, great love and burning enthusiasm for One who said long ago, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Suppose we send our thoughts back across the centuries and across the seas to that land of Judea, where our Saviour spent three and thirty years of his wonderful life upon earth. What gentleness there must have been in his face when the children ran to him, what tenderness and kindness when the mothers were not afraid to ask him to hold their babes in his arms! When the children sing:

> Jesus loves me, this I know,
> For the Bible tells me so;
> Little ones to him belong,
> They are weak, but he is strong,

we who have almost forgotten how children feel join with them, and are thankful for the truth in the lines. We, too, can sing of His strength and his love and can rest our hearts on the thought that he is living and loving still.

In the ideal church every Sunday is Children's Day. Although the Sunday School does not march into the auditorium class by class, with banners and flowers, yet there ought always to be children in the pew, sitting by their fathers and mothers. The Sunday School is the nursery of the Church. Faithful teachers are drilling the recruits for the Army of the Lord. The Bible School is as needful in the training of the children as the secular school of the week, yet it is a mistake to let children limit their attendance on the worship of God to the Sunday School. They ought to go to church, too. So far from finding this irksome, children who have the habit of attending church regularly love to be there. They like the organ music, they enjoy being seated on equal terms with their elders, and they understand much more than might be imagined of what the preacher is saying. The prayers and responsive readings sink into their memory. Unless the habit of church-going becomes fixed in childhood it is very seldom acquired in later life.

. . .

Let us see dear little heads in the pew every Sunday in the year. When Children's Day comes and the youthful brigades, with shining eyes and rosy cheeks and looks of eager joy, fill the sanctuary, let us be there on the outer edge of all this beauty, our hearts over-brimming with praise and prayer. Here is the real hope of the country and the world. Here is the advance guard of those who shall evangelize the earth; here are the little ones who show us what the kingdom of heaven is upon the earth.

Baby Talk

The little folk just learning to talk imitate what they hear. It is quite as easy for them to learn to use good English almost from the first as to prattle in a sort of broken speech, which is the merest gibberish. Why people have ever thought it necessary to treat little children as if they were imbeciles is one of the secrets hard to unravel. The little tongue may not at first get hold of consonants, labials or vowels accurately, but if the child hear only correct speech by the time it has begun to make itself understood, to connect words and frame sentences, its language will be like that of grown people and there will be little to unlearn. Equally, if little children hear none of what we call bad grammar, they will speak from the first with precision and in accordance with grammatical rules.

ON THE COAST

THEY have climbed the rocks to gather their flowers,
Summer is royal on land and sea;
The children are spending the happiest hours
That even in childhood's life can be.
Nature is making the world so gay,
The sun is so warm and the air so sweet,
That the rocks themselves are a king's highway
With cloth of gold under children's feet.

THE PATCHWORK QUILT

IN sheen of silken splendor,
With glinting threads of gold,
I've seen the priceless marvels
Once hung in halls of old,
Where fair hands wrought the lily,
And brave hands held the lance,
And stately lords and ladies
Stepped through the courtly dance.

The Working Girl's Evenings

IN the altered conditions of commercial life, young girls the world over are being employed in daily labor. Not merely in New York and Chicago are girls employed in carrying on the industries of this stirring period, but in Bombay, Calcutta, Tokyo and Shanghai women go forth in the morning to daily toil, returning from it, wearied and worn, at the fall of night. The Young Women's Christian Association is actively engaged in every great commercial centre east and west in trying to raise the standards, strengthen the principles and afford opportunity for the development of working girls. These girls have the same need of innocent recreation and of social enjoyment that the daughters of wealth expect as a matter of course. When the factory doors close at night, and the long stream of jaded, tired girlhood pours forth upon the pavement, one hears laughter and jests, not invariably refined nor keyed to the melody of the drawing-room. There must be a rebound. Youthful spirits assert themselves. The girl who has been standing at a loom or pasting labels on bottles, or making boxes, or rolling tobacco the live-long day is as much a girl as she who spent her morning at the dressmaker's and her afternoon at a matinée. The big hat she wears on Sunday, with its flowers and feathers, is not more absurd than that on the head of the girl who, instead of one best hat in the season, has one to match every toilet.

For the poorest and most illiterate among the working girls the low dance-hall and the saloon have long laid traps. To say, without exception, that all such girls are unprotected by mother love and family care would be to assert that which is not true. The mothers of the tenements do their utmost to shield their daughters and safeguard them from danger. But a girl must have somewhere to go to breathe outside air, and she must meet companions of her own age and of the opposite sex. If her home is a five-room tenement, crammed to suffocation by a large family, she has no place but the street or the park benches where she can receive and talk with a friend. If she and her friend go to a common dance-hall, they go straight into the jaws of the most deadly peril of virtue. Drink is offered and taken, and the first step on the downward road will ere long have given the impulse to a descent that ends only in destruction. The city of Chicago has opened, under the guardianship of the municipality, social halls, lighted by electricity and situated in the city parks, to which young people of both sexes may come freely in pleasant weather, spending their evenings under chaperonage provided by the city until eleven o'clock. At a small rate, meals may be obtained without intoxicants in restaurants connected with these halls. Much the same thing is done in many of the social settlements in all our large cities and by the Young Women's Christian Association.

The Tromart Inn, opened some time ago, and the other boarding homes for girls on the same model in New York are affording working girls the opportunity of receiving their friends just as they would were they under the shelter of their parents' home. This, too, is a movement in the right direction. In ancient days children were sacrificed to Moloch. We, too, in modern days are making burnt sacrifices of youth and happiness to the Moloch of money-making.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—READER. Love may not always win its object. Sometimes the lover discovers the one he hopes to win when it is too late for success on his part. Her pledge may already be given to another. This does not discount love itself. The poet says truly that "it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." As for the divorce cases that are the shame of our period, they simply prove that the parties concerned in them have never known the realities of pure love.

Questions and Answers

A. L., Oberlin, Kan. Please give a short explanation of II. Peter 1:20.

It is the first principle to be observed in studying prophecy, that no individual, uninspired solution or interpretation is deserving of consideration. God alone, through his Holy Spirit, can illuminate the mind and give the power to interpret what is otherwise a sealed book to human wisdom. In other words, the Inspirer of prophecy alone can give the power to understand it.

R. E. P., Campbellsville, Ky. 1. Who is our representative in Belgium and who is Belgium's representative in Washington? 2. When did the French have control of St. Thomas, in the West Indies?

1. Henry Lane Wilson, of Washington, is American Minister to Belgium. The Belgian Minister to Washington is Baron Ludovic Moncheur. 2. St. Thomas was never held by the French. The island was colonized by the Dutch, and has been held by England and Denmark. It now belongs to the latter.

Reader, Mexico, Mo. When and where were the Jews first called Jews? Are they all, or a part, of the tribe of Israel?

"Jew" was first applied to members of the tribe of Judah, or of the separate kingdom of that name, to distinguish them from the seceding ten tribes of Israel. During the Captivity, the term "Jew," according to Josephus, the historian, was applied to all Hebrews without distinction, and has been so employed ever since.

C. L. A., Port Clinton, O. 1. In a magazine article on "Caste the Curse of India," we are told that the British government maintains this "caste" because caste alone keeps India in subjection and makes the British supremacy easy. Is this true? 2. Is not caste the cause of the Indian famines, and other miseries of India? 3. Has our country any national ranges? If so, where?

1. The British government does not maintain caste. Caste is maintained by the people of India themselves. The British government is in a neutral position on the subject, and interferes as little as possible with native customs as long as they are not in opposition to law and order. Until Great Britain stepped into India it was the scene of constant bloodshed, every petty State fighting its neighbor, and human life being held of no value. 2. Caste had nothing to do with the famine. Famine in India is caused by failure of crops and over-population in certain districts. 3. The United States has been purchasing forest preserves. You can get full information by writing to the chief forester, Gifford Pinchot, Washington, D. C.

Anna M. W., North Greenville, N. S. 1. What does Deut. 14:22 mean? 2. Where is the passage found in the Bible which says: "The wicked shall not live out half their days"?

1. The dedication of a tenth part was then a religious duty. It was a tenth part of all the produce or increase. The first tithes were the legal dues of the Levites. 2. See Psalm 55:23.

C. P., Pontiac, Ill. What is it to have faith? How may I have faith in prayer? I have been praying for something for three and a half years.

Faith is trust. It is the gift of God, wrought in the heart by the Holy Spirit, which quickens and directs all our faculties toward the one object. We must pray to have faith, and to have our faith increased. It will be strengthened, too, by the frequent remembrance of Christ's repeated promises that our prayers to the Father, in his name, would assuredly be heard and answered, if we asked in faith, and believed while we asked. See Matt. 7:7; Luke 11:9; John 14:13, 15:16; James 4:2; I. John 3:22, 5:14; Luke 11:10.

J. A. H., Rockford, Wash. What does the Bible teach regarding the future state of people who die in ignorance of the true God and his Word?

God has his witnesses in every land and every nation. There is no race, as far as known, which has not a definite idea of a Supreme Being and of right and wrong. The Jews held that the heathen were lost, but Christianity has always held that they will be judged under God's natural law and may be accepted as being a law unto themselves (see Rom. 2:14, 26, 27). No one can set limit to the divine grace and forgiveness, and no church or creed can dogmatize concerning those who, not having the Gospel, have yet lived according to their lights. If Christ's atonement was made for all mankind, it is logical to believe that it includes the virtuous and upright in pre-Gospel days as well as those who come afterward.

M. McK., New York. 1. What is meant by Job 2:1? 2. How did the Lord speak to Moses, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, and many others? Was it by vision or by an inward manifestation?

1. It was a day appointed for the angels giving an account of their ministry or service. The word "Satan," some commentators hold, is applied generically and means "adversary," or "opponent," in a general sense. He comes among the "sons of God," though not one of them, and his malice and envy are permitted to have scope, but only for God's purposes. This is a part of the general plan of the trial of Job. The adversary, tempter or accuser, having fallen himself, is convinced that Job will not stand the test. But his power is distinctly limited. He can accuse and afflict, but can neither condemn nor destroy those who firmly trust in God. To grasp the full meaning of Job's trials and triumph the book must be read as a whole, when it will be seen that God's providence overrules evil, though its triumph may be permitted for a season. 2. A spiritual communication may take any one of various forms. It may be a strong, impelling conviction, an audible message, or a mysterious spiritual force that urges us forward where human reason and perception fail. God speaks to those who wait upon him as he spoke to Moses, to Samuel and to the prophets, and the quickened conscience needs no interpreter, though to the rest of the world the message may be inaudible.

A. E. W., Glenwood, Iowa. How large is the Atlantic cable?

The size of the cable varies. As it leaves the shore and runs through shallow water it is a foot or more in thickness; as it gets out in the ocean its size diminishes until it is not thicker than two or three inches; as it comes in shore, its size again increases.

H. G. S., Jennings, N. C. 1. Was it the hireling or the sheep that the wolf caught? (John 10:12.) 2. Does ex-President Roosevelt intend to write a book of his African trip? 3. Please explain the "parcels post" system.

1. Jesus referred to the sheep being caught. The hireling, being a false shepherd, would not care for them and defend them as would Christ, the true Shepherd. 2. Mr. Roosevelt will first write a series of articles for the magazines. These, later, will doubtless be gathered into book form. 3. Parcels post is the term used for a postal system by which packages, usually up to ten pounds, may be sent through the mails at a reasonable postal charge. In England packages of quite large bulk are taken, and it is being agitated in this country for a more extensive system. No one would be able to answer the other question sent.

E. B., Anna, Ill. Is it possible to live a strictly moral and Christian life, and at the same time become a rich man; for instance, a millionaire?

We are repeatedly told in the Bible that it is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom, but nowhere is it said to be impossible. Wealth unquestionably operates, in many cases, as a barrier to spiritual development. There are, however, many notable exceptions, where men and women, obtaining wealth by honorable means, have loyally consecrated it to noble purposes, giving glory to God and benefit to humanity. Do not be led into the error of supposing that all rich men are worldly and unspiritual, because some are so. Though the age is marked by many abuses in money-getting, we find numerous instances which show that the idea is slowly gaining ground that great wealth is not a personal possession, but a stewardship, to be righteously used and for which there must be an ultimate accounting. Nothing is more certain than that riches, unrighteously gotten and selfishly used, become a curse to the possessor.

J. L., Redbush, Ky. 1. Who were the angels who lost their first inheritance, or estate? 2. What "spirits in prison" did Christ preach to while his body was in the sepulchre? 3. What is an angel?

1. Of the nature of angels we know very little beyond the few references to them in Scripture and of the facts concerning those who "lost their first estate" we know practically nothing. Yet many volumes have been written on the subject, and there are traditions of a rebellion in heaven when Lucifer, a great angel, and his followers were cast out. Milton has made use of this in his poems. It is referred to in Rev. 12:7, 9, and II. Pet. 2:4, and also in Jude 6, Matt. 25:14 and Luke 10:18. The inference is that they fell through pride. 2. Commentators have suggested that the "spirits in prison" were the ante-diluvians doomed to destruction by the Flood, to whom Christ announced his finished work of redemption. 3. The good angels are generally supposed to be heavenly servants, or messengers, who do God's will and who "minister" in guiding the destinies of man.

Mrs. F. B., Portland, Mich. We have had a debate in Sahbath School as to the name of the tree on which Judas Iscariot hanged himself. Was Christ crucified on the wood of this tree?

There are several accounts of the death of Judas. One tradition says the tree was a fig tree. A legend says the tree was called Zacoum, and was accursed. Early writers (Beda, Juvencus and others) call it a fig tree; Adrichomius says it was a sycamore. Oecumenius and Papias state that he burst asunder, being crushed by a chariot. There is nothing in the Bible or elsewhere to connect the tree of Judas with the cross.

THE ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE FUND

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

From December 29, 1908, to the close of the Fund

By net Receipts of Contributions from all sources		$57,220.77
REMITTANCES		
The Queen's Fund for Mothers and Babies, through His Excellency the Italian Ambassador	$ 5,000.00	
The Queen's Fund for Mothers and Babies, through His Excellency the Italian Ambassador	20,000.00	
The Queen's Fund for Mothers and Babies, through His Excellency the Italian Ambassador,	25,000.00	
To Rev. Arturo Muston, President of the Waldensian Missions, Italy, through the Department of State, Washington, D. C.	5,000.00	
		$55,000.00
EXPENSES		
Earthquake Fund Representative in stricken district	$250.00	
Clerical help	388.16	
Printing acknowledgment blanks, postals, stationery, etc., on 22,728 separate remittances	502.55	
Cable, telegraph and telephone service	173.70	
Bank exchange	31.15	
Miscellaneous postage	3.21	
Office expenses, etc	23.04	
Miscellaneous expenses	71.94	
Auditor's fees	7.50	
		1,451.25
One per cent. Administration Fee, donated to our "Any Good Cause Fund"		572.20
		57,023.45
Balance on hand		$197.32

Public Accountant's Certification

This certifies that having taken off the above Statement from the Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and examined the Receipts and Disbursements in connection with the Italian Earthquake Fund, comparing Vouchers and Checks and verifying additions, I find the same correct and in accord with the above statement.

SWORN TO before me this 28th day of May, A.D., 1909.

Notary Public

Public Accountant,
150 Broadway, New York.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Chillicothe, O. To fear God does not mean to be affrighted at him, but to reverence him and obey his will.

W. E. B., Villisca. 1. No. 2. We believe not. Everything that came from His hands was perfect, and not evil but good.

T. J. E., Whitehaven, Md. The evils of dancing include promiscuous acquaintanceships that lead frequently to the worst results, late hours and drinking. It is a menace to health and morals.

F. E. A., Shawville, Quebec. "Soul" and "spirit" cannot be discussed in a paragraph. Many books have been written on the subject. See any good standard religious encyclopedia.

Apropos of a recent question in THE MAIL-BAG concerning the origin of purgatory, S. H. Ward, Chatham, N. J., writes, calling attention to the reference to purgatory in the Sixth Book of Virgil's *Aeneid*.

Thomas Akerman, East Orange, N. J., writes: "I would like to add my name to the list of survivors of the Crimean War. I was present at the fall of Sebastopol and the fall of Redan and Malakoff, and I have two silver medals. I am in my seventy-third year."

C. C. R., Melbourne, Mo. 1. No. There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body. The resurrection body, we are clearly told, is not susceptible to the weaknesses of the natural body. 2. The text says "many," but not all. It is held by some commentators that only those saints arose whose graves were opened by the earthquake.

O. M. H., Kalamazoo, Mich. 1. God in his own good time sets all things right, and the wicked and lawless will certainly be checked in due season. 2. Christians should forgive many, many times (see Matt. 18:22), and should remember that God forgives and Jesus saves even "to the uttermost." 3. The clause in the Lord's Prayer, "Thy will be done," etc., is meant to express the desire of the renewed soul to see the whole inhabited earth in harmony with God's will. This is the great hope of all believers, that the whole world will yet be won to Christ.

R. W., LeRoy, N. Y. 1. In the passage quoted the same word is used for "everlasting" and "eternal" in the original. The idea is to show that the decision is final and irrevocable. 2. Both Drs. Torrey and Chapman hold the orthodox view concerning future punishment, we believe, though in their sermons they dwell more on God's love than on the terrors of the law. 3. A considerable majority. 4. Jurymen may, in certain cases, be asked as to their church relationship, but it is not customary.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco did not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder became more and more unbearable. The man grew ugly and the food was scaree. Marco ran away and played for a living but made little. Christmas Eve Marco began to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to his selling on a corner he called his own.

CHAPTER XI—*Continued*

MARCO'S mind was quite made up when Jimmy, during a lull in trade, strolled nearer and allowed himself to be accosted.

"Look a-here, you," began Marco, eagerly, "where can I get me one o' them badges, and how much do they cost? Oh, I won't take your corner, 'course," he hastened to add, as a quick challenge came into Jimmy's face.

Jimmy hesitated. A derisive answer was on the tip of his tongue when a sudden memory of a fight that was not fought to a finish sent a softer light to his eyes.

"Say, how old be ye, kid?" he asked not unkindly.

Marco had almost said "ten" when a wisdom born of his experience in buying a "paper off de squire" in Gaylordville taught him caution.

"I'm fourteen," he said promptly.

Jimmy was not the "squire," however, and Jimmy had the fearlessness of his convictions.

"G'wan! ye ain't neither!" he scoffed. "I'm 'most fourteen myself. What ye givin' us?"

"Fourteen—you?" There was unbelieving wonder in Marco's face.

Jimmy changed color, and shifted his position uneasily. Again had his hated infirmity come to the front, but this time he had only himself to blame.

"Well, I ain't—very tall, 'course," he stammered, "but I'm fourteen, 'most—an' you ain't!" he concluded with unreasoning fierceness. "Cut it out!"

Marco was silent for a moment before he asked a wary question:

"How old do ye have ter be, ter sell 'em,—papers, ye know?"

"Why?"

"'Cause; that's how old I am. I'm old enough ter sell 'em. See?" And he met Jimmy's eyes unfalteringly.

Jimmy stared. Then he grinned his admiration.

"Sure, you ain't no freshie, after all. I reckon mebbe I——"

"Paper!—Here, boy!"

Jimmy heard the words, and was off like a flash. From the doorway Marco watched him wistfully. He saw Jimmy dodge this way and that, and finally leap to the step of a moving car. He saw him slip, too, and lose his hold, and he saw the quick surging of the crowd toward the middle of the street. The next moment, with a frightened cry, he himself had dashed into the thickest of it.

CHAPTER XII

Finding a Home

THOSE who saw the little hunchback newsboy fall from a car that Christmas Eve, remembered that it was another boy, dark-haired and dark-eyed, who was almost the first to reach his side. He had dug his way to the centre of the crowd by a vigorous use of sharp little fists and elbows; and he dropped to the ground at the boy's side with a quick cry of sympathy.

"Say, be ye hurt?"

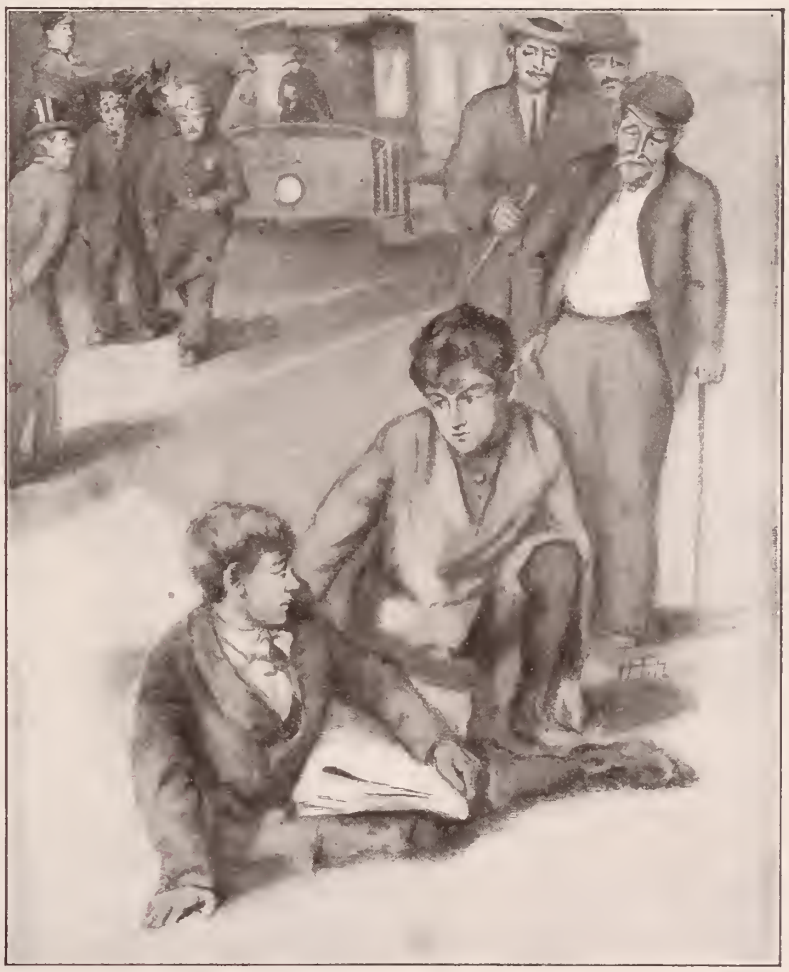
The hunchback raised his head, and pulled himself half-upright. He saw the crowd, the car conductor, and the two policemen hurrying toward him. Then with a grip on Marco's arm that hurt, he answered loudly, so that all might hear what he was saying:

"Naw! Furgit it! 'Course I ain't hurt!" And he dragged himself to his feet. In Marco's ear he muttered: "Quick, git me out o' dis 'fore de cop gits here—quick!"

So great was the urgency in Jimmy's voice that Marco lost no time. He was an adept at forcing a way through crowds, and five minutes after the accident he was hurrying Jimmy into the seclusion of one of the quieter cross streets.

It was Jimmy who spoke first.

"See here, you, kid—dis ain't no walkin' match," he panted, clutching at Marco's arm. "Go a little easy."



"He dropped to the ground at the boy's side with a quick cry of sympathy"

Marco turned sharply.

"Say, you are hurt," he cried.

"'Course I's hurt. It's my arm," moaned Jimmy. "My arm and—my back. Look a-here, I reckon I'll have ter stop—a minute," he faltered, his face growing suddenly white. "My legs don't seem—ter go."

Marco threw out a supporting arm, and led the way to a doorstep.

"But why didn't you tell 'em you was hurt?" he demanded.

In spite of his pain, Jimmy tossed him a scornful glance.

"Tell 'em! T'anks! I don't want no horspitul in mine."

Marco was silent. What a "horspitul" might be, he did not know, but that it was bad he did not doubt after Jimmy's words. Jimmy, too, was silent. He seemed to be debating something in his mind. At last he spoke, laboriously, painfully.

"See here, kid, what's yer name?" he asked.

"Marco Ferdinando Bonelli."

"Sho! that all?" A flash of the old spirit looked out of Jimmy's eyes, but it faded as quickly as it came. "Well, I reckon mebbe, Marco What-you-may-call-it, you'll have ter go home wid me. Can ye?"

"Sure."

"Where ye live?"

"Nowhere."

"Nowhere!" repeated Jimmy in surprise.

"Well, I don't now. You see, I was with the organ-grinder; but I didn't like it there, and I got away. I'm lookin' for my sister Flossie—but I've got plenty o' time to take you home. How far is it?"

"Oh, 'tain't fur," muttered Jimmy, setting his teeth to hide the pain as he stumbled to his feet.

In spite of Jimmy's assertion, however, it did seem far to the little back room that he called home, and more than once Marco thought he would have to call for stronger arms than his to get his companion under shelter. But Jimmy did not quite lose strength until the top of the last flight of stairs was reached; then, with a jerk of his head toward the closed door in front of him, he fell in a little heap to the floor.

Marco knocked at the door and waited. He knocked again and still received no answer. Then he turned the knob softly, and pushed open the door.

Across the room on a matress in the corner lay a man asleep or drunk, Marco could not tell which. There were a table, a broken chair, two boxes, an old cradle holding a sleeping baby, and a rusty stove—fireless. By the light of a smoky kerosene lamp Marco could make out another mattress in the corner near the door; and it was to this mattress that he decided he must try to get the hunchback. In the hall he stooped over the huddled little heap, and touched it gently.

"Can't ye walk—just a step? or can't ye just crawl?" he begged. "You hadn't ought to lie here on the floor."

There was no answer. Marco hesitated, then stooped and tried to lift the crooked little form. He had half dragged, half carried it inside the room when a thin, tired-looking woman carrying a bundle of kindling wood and a small bag of coal, appeared in the doorway. With a startled cry she dropped her bundles and took the boy from Marco's arms.

"Jimmy! Jimmy, darlin'—what's ailin' ye?"

"He got hurt, ma'am. He fell off the car," explained Marco. "But he wa'n't like this till just now. He could walk and talk."

"But he is hurted—he's hurted bad,"

Continued on next page

The Story of Marco

Continued from preceding page

moaned the woman, tenderly laying her burden on the old mattress in the corner. "Pat! Pat!" she called sharply; but the man in the other corner did not stir. With a look of disgust the woman turned back to Marco. "See here, b'y, you'll have ter do! Run down ter th' Sittlemunt House an' ask fur Miss Dole. Tell her Jimmy Nolan's that hurted she'll have ter come. Quick!—it's the Sittlemunt House two blocks down on the corner. Any wan will tell ye. Run, now!"

And Marco did run. More than that, he found Miss Dole and brought her back with him; and then he had more errands to run, for her this time, and for the doctor. Long afterward, when both Miss Dole and the doctor had gone, Mrs. Nolan suddenly awoke to a realization that he was still there, patiently awaiting orders.

"An' is it here ye air still?" she cried contritely. "I didn't mean ter be after kapin' ye so late; so I didn't. Run home, an'—thank ye." Then something in the boy's face as he turned away made her ask: "Will it be fur?—where ye're a-livin'?"

Marco shook his head. His eyes were on the rusty stove—fireless no longer. Outside it had begun to snow again—and he knew it. The stuffy, smoke-scented room, bare as it was, looked wonderfully inviting.

"'Tain't far—an' 'tain't near," he answered at last. "'Tain't—nowhere."

"'Tain't nowhere!"

From the corner where lay the hunchback in splints and bandages, came a sudden stir. A voice, feeble but authoritative, spoke.

"Say, ma, he's me friend, Marco What-you-may-call-it; an' he's goin' ter stay wid me ter-night."

CHAPTER XIII

A Lucky Christmas Day

MARCO was awake early Christmas morning. From his position behind the stove, where he had curled himself to sleep like a cat the night before, he watched Pat Nolan bestir himself and get to his feet, angrily demanding something to eat. Not until the man had devoured the scraps of bread and meat that his wife timidly placed before him, and not until he had stumbled out of the room and down the stairs, did Marco crawl from his hiding-place and wish his hostess a cheery Merry Christmas.

To his distress the woman burst into tears.

"Sure, an' it's no Christmas at all, at all," she moaned bitterly, "wid Jimmy lyin' there like that, wid his arm broke, an' his poor crooked back all hurted. Bad cess to 'em—the hull lot of 'em, that knocked me b'y off that car!"

"But he wa'n't killed, an' he's goin' to get better," comforted Marco. "The doctor said so."

"Yes; an' who'll be after bringin' in the money till he does, wid baby sick, an' me not workin'? Tell me that! An' there's the doctor wid his pills ter pay fur; an'—oh, Jimmy, an' be ye awake, darlin'?" she broke off, hurrying across the room in answer to a feeble call.

Five minutes later she had left the room, a bit of money from Jimmy's pockets clutched in her hand. She was scarcely out of sight when the hunchback turned his feverish gaze on Marco.

"Look a-here, kid, what did he say—dat doctor? When is I goin' ter git out o' dis?"

Marco shook his head.

"He didn't say; but he said you wa'n't—killed." Marco's voice was hopeful.

"Aw, did he now?" scoffed Jimmy, with an angry flounce that sent a spasm of pain across his face. "Well, anyhow, kid, I reckon I'm up against it sure dis time," he moaned, turning away his head.

"Up against what?"

"Everythin'. Who's goin' ter sell my papers? Who's goin' ter git de dough for de grub?"

"But, yer dad—"

"Dad!" It was a single word, but its intonation was unmistakable, and Marco said no more. Jimmy, however, did say more. "Dad? Why, dad's drunk when he ain't doin' time. It's 'cause o' him I'm worryin'. He licks ma an' me, too, when trade ain't good an' there's nothin' comin' his way. I bet ye two cents ma didn't tell him dis mornin' I was hurt. I knows her!"

Marco was silent. Then a sudden glow came to his face.

"Jimmy, I'll sell yer papers! Jest tell me how ter git 'em, an' give me yer badge," he cried excitedly, springing to his feet. "Quick, give it over! I'll be you!"

"G'wan! What ye givin' us?" scoffed Jimmy. "Jest as if ye could! Yer eyes ain't blue, an' yer hair ain't red; be they?"

"Why, n-no."

"Well, mine be; an' I signed a card what said they was, too. Do ye t'ink ye looks like me? 'Sides, de gang'd be on ter ye, in no time. I tell ye thar ain't no way out o' it. I jest got ter git well, an'—s-sh!" Mrs. Nolan had opened the door, and the baby had waked with a fretful cry.

Marco was very quiet during the next half hour. He accepted with thanks the frugal breakfast that Mrs. Nolan put before him; but at the first opportunity, when neither Jimmy nor his mother was looking at him, he picked up his cap and slipped out.

Very swiftly, but with a careful noting of streets and turns, Marco sped back to the great station where he had left his violin the night before. He found the window without difficulty; and the man was still behind it, taking in bags and bundles. But to obtain the violin was not so easy.

To Marco it was all a curious jumble of checks that he ought to have, and money that he could not pay. There were sharp words, and many admonitions as to what he must and must not do in the future; and there were two or three men who had to be listened to patiently before the precious violin was finally thrust into his hands, and he was free.

Never before had Marco played as he played that Christmas day. Behind every trill and run seemed to be Jimmy's wistful eyes urging him to do his best; and through every melody vibrated Jimmy's "Who's goin' ter git de dough fur de grub?" Whatever was the message that the violin carried to the listener's ears, it was an effectual one, for seldom had the coins clinked so merrily in Marco's cap, and never before had Marco's smile been so joyous as he gathered them in.

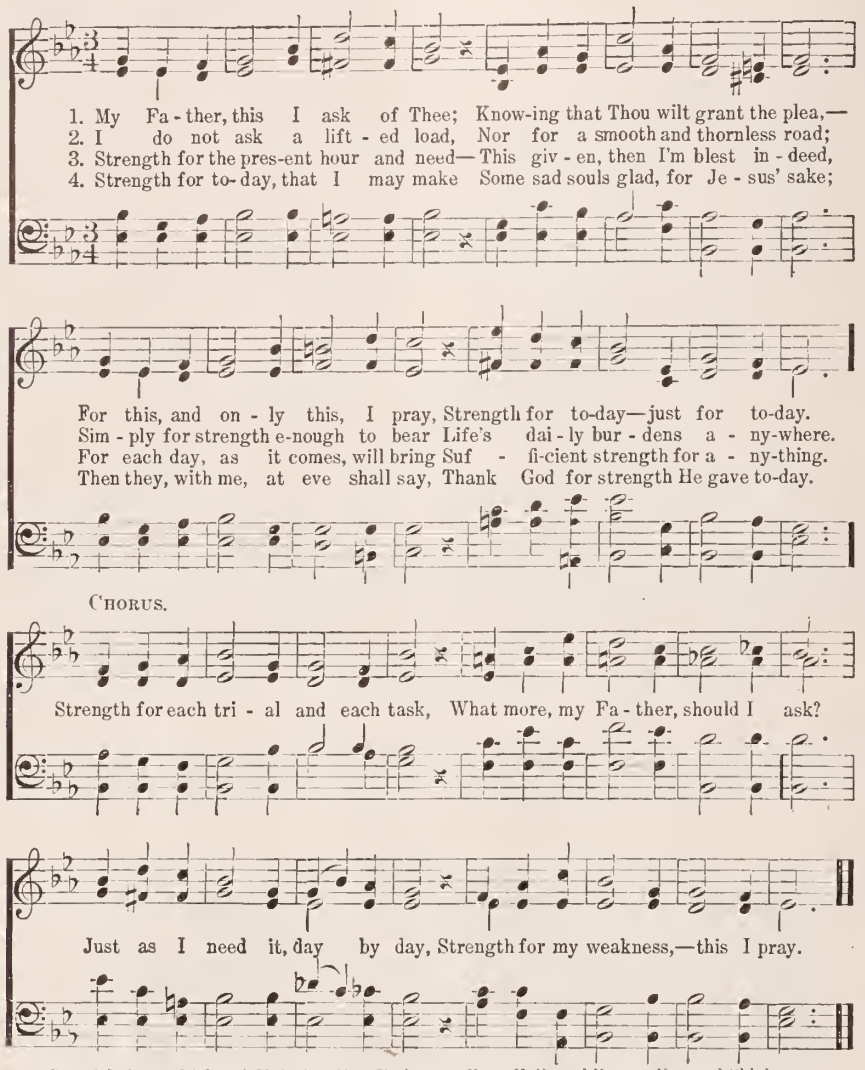
All day he tramped the streets, pausing only for a hasty luncheon at noon. At night he counted his earnings, finishing with a joyous shout as he picked up his violin and dashed down the street toward Jimmy's home. Some minutes later Mrs. Nolan, softly crying in the stuffy little smoke-scented room, found herself confronted by a wild-eyed boy who poured a jingling wealth of coins into her lap.

"I did it!" he cried. "I did it all to-day. And I'm goin' to do it to-morrow, an' to-morrow, an' to-morrow until Jimmy gets well. An' you needn't be licked, an' Jimmy needn't, neither, 'cause I'm goin' ter earn the grub!"

To be continued

"JUST FOR TO-DAY"

EBEN E. REXFORD — VICTOR H. BENKE


1. My Fa - ther, this I ask of Thee; Know-ing that Thou wilt grant the plea,—
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and thornless road;
3. Strength for the pres-ent hour and need— This giv - en, then I'm blest in - deed,
4. Strength for to-day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;
For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to-day—just for to-day.
Sim - ply for strength e-nough to bear Life's dai - ly bur - dens a - ny-where.
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - fi-cient strength for a - ny-thing.
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to-day.
Chorus.
Strength for each tri - al and each task, What more, my Fa - ther, should I ask?
Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.

Copyright by the Biglow & Main Co., New York From Hallowed Hymns, New and Old, by per.

NOTABLE S. S. CLASSES

—Apropos of the recent mention in this journal of a notable Sunday School class of 200 in Ashland, O., Rev. Thomas Broxholn, pastor of the First Summit Baptist Church, Charlottesville, N. Y., writes us that in the First Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., there is a class of 889 men members, of whom 875 are residents of the city. In the same city, the Central Presbyterian Church has a class of 400 men; the First M. E. Church has a class of 350 men, and the Lake Avenue Baptist Church has a class of 165 men. What other city can show a similar record?

The Primitive Church

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WITH great power the apostles gave witness of the Lord Jesus, and great grace was upon them all. Such was the result of the coming of the Holy Spirit. It was of such truly converted souls, new creatures in Christ Jesus (II. Cor. 5:17), that the Church (or congregation) of Christ was formed. Theirs was a vital union, created by the Holy Ghost. They were baptized, as the outward evidence of their willing, glad discipleship, but it was not their baptism which made them to be true Christians—that was only the outward seal—it was the life of God the Holy Ghost within them. It was this which made them "of one heart and of one soul," and their early zeal led them to have a community of goods, because they were so really one. It was a beautiful beginning, and there may have arisen in their hearts the sanguine anticipation that Isa. 2:2-4 was about to be accomplished, that those "last days" had come, when the mountain of the Lord's house should be established in the tops of the mountains, and should be exalted above the hills, and all nations should flow unto it.

But soon this primitive Church at Jerusalem had to learn that the disciple would have to go the way of the Master; for neither Jerusalem nor the people of Israel as a whole were ready to repent of their national sin in crucifying their Messiah.

God gave Peter and John a power of word and argument which were unanswerable. The elders were continually losing ground. The witnesses of Christ had the Word of God on their side, and the facts which proved their mission, as well as their Master, to be divine; and the authorities were put to it how to deal with them. To suppress them they were determined, even at the cost of fighting against God. The people believed they were true men, and the chief priests and scribes and elders saw that they had the worst of it, and they did not scruple to resort to violence. But even after imprisonment the baffled judges let them go with threatenings only, because "the people glorified God for that which was done."

When they had returned to their own company, there was no complaint among them for the way in which they had been treated. Not only were the disciples free from personal interest while they stood before the elders of the Jews with all eyes upon them, but also among their own company, they sought not their own, but were wholly at their Lord's disposal. Jesus' life was being lived again in these unconquerable disciples; and the multitude recognized the hand of God in them.

But the Jewish elders were hastening a judgment upon their people which had been foretold in Leviticus 26:27-29: the desolation of their land, the destruction of their sanctuaries, and the scattering of them as a people among the Gentiles; a judgment which has now been going on nearly nineteen centuries. God was not to be conquered. The priests were fighting against God, and his resources came to the aid of his true servants. "The angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life." And later on came the news that they were preaching in the temple. Not hidden away in some safe place, but braving the wrath of man, they fearlessly gave testimony to their Lord and to his salvation. "Cut to the heart," but still resisting, the priests took counsel to slay them, but Gamaliel, Paul's schoolmaster, hindered them by wise and friendly counsel, and their judgment was postponed. They had not yet filled up the measure of their iniquity in rejecting the Holy Ghost as they had done the Father and the Son, until these rulers of the people took the law into their own hands, and with those hands stoned Stephen to death.

Ecuador's Centennial Exposition

Continued from page 491

The Ecuador government has erected for the exposition a building nearly 300 feet long and 100 feet high, with an ornamental cupola. There is some fine decorative sculpture, the work of native artists. Statues typify the Republic, Agriculture and Industry, and there is a symbolic figure of Victory.

In the exhibit of the products and resources of the country much variety will be shown. Ecuador is one of the chief cacao or chocolate producing regions of the world, and it also has rubber, coffee and a variety of tropical products. One of the most interesting exhibits, without doubt, will be that of Panama hats, for the peculiar straw from which alone these hats can be made is grown chiefly in Ecuador and the industry is located in several towns along the coast and in the interior.

President Alfaro[x] and His Official Guests

* * *

The United States, following the policy which Secretary Root originated, will be worthily represented at the exposition. A special United States building has been erected, and Mr. Ernest H. Wands has been appointed Commissioner. Mr. Wands has spent much time in South America, and he was appointed as Commissioner from the St. Louis Exposition to Ecuador and other countries.

LIBERIA'S FATE IN THE BALANCE

Continued from page 495

people of all classes have been cheated by exorbitant prices and inferior goods. America must supply both honest trade goods and square dealing. Liberia

The College of Liberia

must remain a republic, and not be taken over by any other country. But America, her mother country, must stand by her child and help her rise to better self-government and development. The four things needed are: First, agricultural development; second, industrial enterprises, stores, factories, mills, roads, railroads, etc.; third, practical education in agriculture, trades, mineralogy and botany; fourth, Christianity as a life as well as a creed.

If thirty-five young men and fifteen young women could go to Liberia, with expenses paid for two years, and begin teaching the "hinterland" people farming, sewing, weaving, pottery and sawmill work, and at each centre stock a small store and do honest trading, taking the native products to the coast for sale, at the same time co-operating with the government, educators and missionaries—all working to make themselves independent and self-supporting—the troubles of Liberia would soon be solved and the slavery question settled. Internecine wars would cease; barbaric customs, too, would cease; witchcraft's power would be broken, cannibalism buried, and the country would become peaceful and prosperous. Other nations would have confidence in her, and would trade with her. Exploitation would cease, and America's neglected child would become her sister republic and would be an object lesson to the nations.

America must hear Liberia's cry for help, and stand by to aid her. If one of the American colonization societies would select young men and women, and send them to Liberia, it might be the means of saving the republic. If the American societies organized for that work will not do it, the American government surely ought to. Otherwise, it may mean leaving our own child to perish, unheeding its cries for help and co-operation.

Fifty workers, with expenses paid for two years, at a salary of $400 per year, would be just equal to one-half the sum mulcted from Liberia for a poor little road eighteen miles in length. These fifty persons would be fifty pathways to development, progress, enterprise, thrift, a guardianship of the interests of Liberia—pathways to the kingdom of Christ and to

A Scene Near Monrovia

the souls of men who are crying to us, as the man of Macedonia cried to Paul: "Come over and help us!"

To the Tips of His Pink Toes.

Because of its purity, Ivory Soap has a place of honor in every well regulated nursery.

It should be used for baby's bath as well as for cleansing every article he wears; his underclothes, his frocks, his stockings—everything about him from the top of his little bald head to the tips of his pink and white toes.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap
It Floats

40% Cheaper Than Lath and Plaster

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD
Better Than Lath and Plaster

You Yourself Can Nail It To Studding

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD (Pat'd), the wonder-worker in building construction is fast taking the place of lath and plaster. It is made of kiln-dried, dressed lath, embedded in Asphalt Mastic (99% pure), and surfaced with sized cardboard. It is constructed in the factory, cut into sheets, 4 x 4 feet, and shipped in crates—ready to be nailed to studding.

Bishopric Wall Board Sheets are of uniform, even thickness; are cut absolutely true, insuring neat, close, snug unions and smoother wall surfaces than lath and plaster. It may be sawed in any size without waste. Expert labor not required. Hammer and saw the only tools needed. Can be nailed to studding in less time than lath alone is put on for plastering; is ready for the immediate application of wall paper or paint. It is guaranteed not to crack, flake or blister; is proof against moisture, heat or cold. Being a non-conductor, it saves fuel in winter and keeps the house cool in summer.

Bishopric Wall Board is suitable for costly dwellings or modest cottages, summer homes, bungalows, health resorts, flats, offices or factory buildings. Nothing better for finishing your attic, because of its cleanliness and low cost of application. Ceil your cellar with it; besides keeping dirt out of the house, it will keep floors warmer in winter, promoting health. Illustration shows easy method of application.

Write to-day for FREE Sample, descriptive booklet and prices, freight paid. Can ship from Cincinnati or direct from our factories in New Orleans, La., and Alma, Mich.

The Mastic Wall Board & Roofing Mfg. Co., Ltd., 40 East Third St., Cincinnati, O.

DEALERS SHOULD WRITE FOR OUR ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITION

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc,
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Madam, Be Careful

All Kayser silk gloves have "Kayser" in the hem, to protect you from imposition.

These are the gloves which, for 25 years, all satisfied women have worn.

Kaysers are the gloves with the patent tip—with the guarantee in every pair.

Kaysers contain that wonderful fabric—made in our factory from the very cocoon.

Their perfection in fit is the final result of 25 years of experience. Their finish is due to *fifty operations*, through which every Kayser glove goes.

"The Kayser"

Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves

Be careful to get these perfect silk gloves—the gloves you have always worn.

They cost no more than the poorest gloves—gloves not half so good.

Kaysers come in every shade of spring fashion—in every style and length. All have equal fit and finish. All have the patent tip.

Every dealer gives a new pair free if Kaysers don't prove satisfactory.

You want these advantages, and they cannot be found in any imitation make. But you will get them—as always—if you ask for the Kayser, and look for the name in the hem.

Short Silk Gloves	Long Silk Gloves
50c.	75c.
75c.	$1.00
$1.00	$1.25
$1.25	$1.50

JULIUS KAYSER & CO., MAKERS
NEW YORK

Also makers of Italian Summer Underwear—the most luxurious lingerie in the world, yet the most economical. It outwears cotton ten to one, as thousands of women know. Made in every undergarment that a woman wears.

Send for booklet, "What Every Woman Know." Address Julius Kayser & Co., New York.

Witnessing for Christ*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE words of our Golden Text, "With great power gave the apostles their witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus," were written concerning not only the words spoken by the apostles, but the deeds which they performed in the name of the Lord Jesus after he had ascended up into heaven. With these words for a keynote we will review what we have been studying for the last three months concerning the acts of the apostles.

Let us complete the Golden Text by giving the clause not included, "and great grace was upon them all," upon the multitude of them that believed, and had all things in common, as one family.

No Distinction Between Saints and Sinners

Lesson I. Peter went to the house of the Roman centurion, Cornelius, and preached the Gospel to the Gentiles. In doing this he showed that the spirit which was in the Lord Jesus was also in him, for Jesus went to the home of Zaccheus, and the change wrought by that visit caused Jesus to say: "To-day is salvation come to this house." Jesus was constantly doing that sort of thing, and his critics often sneeringly spoke of him as the "friend of publicans and sinners," to which he replied that he had "come not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." It has been said that "One who sees a smiling valley from the summit of a hill sees all its fields alike robed in verdure or waving with golden harvests," God making no distinction between saints and sinners, but distributing his treasures of shower and sunshine equally to both. And thus in the features of the landscape, not less than in the pages of the Bible, in the common providence as well as in the inspired precepts of God, we learn to embrace all men in the arms of Christian affection, and, without excluding even our bitterest enemies, to do them good as we have opportunity. This, the peculiar glory of Christianity and grand lesson of the Cross, shines bright in every sunbeam and sounds in every falling shower.

Lesson II. We see the poise of Peter's character, in which he was exemplifying that of his Master. Peter was lodged in prison by enemies of the truth, and yet he slept, chained to two soldiers. When he was miraculously released, he sought his own company: the Christians who were praying for him. So the Lord Jesus, when, as the prisoner of Pilate, he was mocked, and spit upon, and beaten, maintained silence and composure.

A Soldier's Generosity

Lesson III. Look at Stephen, how he died, praying for his enemies. It brought again before men the dying of the Lord Jesus, who prayed concerning those who had nailed him to the cross: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Dr. Guthrie, the Scotch preacher, said: "Would to God we were able to copy his pattern, to copy it as faithfully as did a warrior on a late battlefield. Going over the ground when the fight was done, he came, as he picked his steps among the dead, to a body which, stirring, showed some signs of life. The bleeding form wore the dress of a foe. Regardless of that, he said to his attendant, 'Give him a draft of wine,' and as the officer stooped down to do so the wounded soldier, through the mists that were gathering in his dying eye, saw in the good Samaritan the general of the troops against whom he had been fighting, raised himself on his elbow, drew a pistol and with deadly hate fired it at his benefactor's head. Happily the bullet missed its mark, and the general, as soon as he had recovered from his surprise, said, 'Give it to him all the same.'"

Lesson IV. After the death of Stephen, the followers of Jesus were scattered by persecution, some of them going as far as Phenicia, Cyprus and Antioch.

In Antioch they preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ, but to Jews only, and there were many converts, so many that when the apostles in Jerusalem heard of the great work going on there they sent Barnabas to look into the movement. And he found the opportunity so great that he went to Tarsus and induced Paul to return with him to Antioch to aid in preaching the Gospel. For one whole year Barnabas and Paul preached the Gospel in Antioch, and there were thousands of converts, who were first called Christians at Antioch. Again and again Jesus had sent his apostles out, two by two, to preach the Gospel. Barnabas and Paul exemplified the plan of Jesus, and in so doing they were the witnesses of his resurrection."

Paul and Barnabas

Deo Dante Dedi was the motto in the old Charter House, founded in 1609. One of the most famous men educated at the Charter House was John Wesley, and no one more truly carried out the motto of the school than he did. He gave back his life, his strength, his talents, his learning to Him from whom he had received them. "The world," he said, "is my parish," and up and down it unsparingly he devoted himself to the cause of God. "Leisure and I have taken leave of one another," he said at another time. "I propose to be busy as long as I live, if my health is so long indulged to me." And when he once saw an old man, feeble in body and mind, he prayed, "Lord, let me not live to be useless." To be active and useful, and ever pressing forward, was Wesley's constant aim. Is it ours?

Lesson V. Paul and Barnabas, when they were preaching the Gospel on the island of Cyprus, came in contact with a man who was a pretender, Elymas, the sorcerer. He was a hinderer of the Gospel, and as such he was rebuked by Paul. In this was the resurrection of Christ manifest, for when he was upon earth he rebuked the Pharisees, calling them "vipers," because they sought to pervert the truth and prevent others from laying hold on eternal life.

But for ordinary persons like ourselves it is a dangerous thing to become censors. Rev. Henry Martyn used to lay down this rule for himself, to know when to speak and when to abstain from speaking, in reproving sin: When he felt some love to the person and hatred to the sin.

Lesson VI. Paul and Barnabas, coming to Antioch of Pisidia, entered into a synagogue on the Sabbath day, just as Jesus did at Nazareth. They were invited to speak, just as Jesus was—he read the Scriptures and spoke—so did they. A great stir among the people and threats of violence resulted in Nazareth and at Antioch. Jesus left Nazareth, Paul and Barnabas left Antioch. But in each case, they left to return again; opposition did not break up their efforts to do good.

Healing of the Sick

Lesson VII. At Lystra, Paul healed a man who had been lame since his birth, so that the man was able to leap and to walk. Jesus had healed the impotent man who for thirty years had been unable to walk; he had healed

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for June 20, 1909.** Quarterly review. GOLDEN TEXT: "With great power gave the apostles their witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus." Acts 4:33.

MAKING SUNSHINE

It Is Often Found in Pure Food.

The improper selection of food drives many a healthy person into the depths of despairing illness. Indeed, most sickness comes from wrong food, and just so surely as that is the case right food will make the sun shine once more.

An old veteran of Newburyport, Mass., says: "In October, I was taken sick and went to bed, losing 47 pounds in about 60 days. I had doctor after doctor, food hurt me and I had to live almost entirely on magnesia and soda. All solid food distressed me so that water would run out of my mouth in little streams.

"I had terrible night sweats and my doctor finally said I had consumption and must die. My good wife gave up all hope. We were at Old Orchard, Me., at that time and my wife saw Grape-Nuts in a grocery there. She bought some and persuaded me to try it.

"I had no faith in it but took it to please her. To my surprise it did not distress me as all other food had done and before I had taken the fifth package I was well on the mend. The pains left my head, my mind became clearer and I gained weight rapidly.

"I went back to my work again, and now after six weeks' use of the food I am better and stronger than ever before in my life. Grape-Nuts surely saved my life and made me a strong hearty man, 15 pounds heavier than before I was taken sick.

"Both my good wife and I are willing to make affidavit to the truth of this."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HOW Your Savings are Protected

AND 5% ASSURED

WHEN you send us $25.00 or any sum up to $3,000 we do not give you an ordinary receipt for the money, but a certificate secured by the entire assets of the Company, now grown to almost $2,000,000 with surplus and profits of $138,000. The funds you invest through us are loaned principally to ambitious young men, who pay interest and part of principal monthly. They have secured us (and you) by first mortgages on the best residence property in the Union—best because in and near New York, where values never decline but steadily increase.

If uniform success for sixteen years, a high reputation for conservatism and integrity, and the favorable testimony of clients all over the country, are not convincing evidence of the Company's entire reliability, you have assurance in the fact that its verified reports are open to public inspection at the Banking Department. Its books and records are subject to regular examination by the Superintendent of Banks.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

We pay Five Per Cent Per Year

reckoned from the day we receive your remittance to the day of withdrawal. We return any part of the principal at your pleasure, on 30 days' notice.

Inquiries are invited from prudent, thoughtful investors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

LADIES EASE YOUR FEET

PILLOW OXFORDS

$3.00 Postpaid in U.S.A.

Ideal Summer Shoes for Women—Absolute Comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET; no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. Genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle or chafe.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for our Free Illustrated Catalogue and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers. Address:

Suffolk Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Fine Birthday Post Cards mailed for 10 cts.
10 Beautiful Rose Post Cards mailed for 10 cts.
10 Brilliant Fourth-of-July Post Cards, 10 cts.
MADISON ART COMPANY, Madison, Conn.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R.S.& A.B.LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

the paralytic brought to him on a bed. He had healed an innumerable number of lame people. There is no form of missionary work more Christlike than that of going forth to heal the sick in order to reach their souls. How forcibly one feels this who visits a Christian hospital in a heathen land!

"Po Ku Nyo Koan"

"Salvation for All Women Institution" is the meaning of the native name hanging over the entrance to the Women's Foreign Missionary Society's Hospital in Seoul, Korea. And the good which has been accomplished here for both souls and bodies is incalculable. A day's work: At 7 A.M. the night nurse hands in her written report, telling what of the night, and goes to her breakfast, while the day nurses proceed to duty. At 8 A.M. the ringing of a small bell calls nurses, patients and servants to prayers. When all are comfortably seated on the warm Korean floor (heated from the kitchen fire by an ingenious arrangement of flues) a number from the Korean hymnal is selected and sung most heartily, unless for special reasons it seems best to sing very softly. Our Bible class was persuaded to attempt memorizing the Gospel of St. John through the inspiring story of a Korean Christian who, though blind, has memorized the entire book. Our nurses and the Christian schoolgirls, who are temporarily here as patients, far surpass all others in memorizing, but every person (unless too ill) is expected to recite at least one verse. If she cannot read, the nurses or convalescing patients help her repeat the lines until the desired number of verses have been learned. Even our pet patient, backward little four-year-old Yar-poky, succeeded in reciting all of the first verse. Bible study over, some one is asked to lead in prayer. Down goes every head until it rests upon the upturned palms of two hands, which in turn rest upon the floor. Seldom is a sound heard save the prayer, and the fervent Amens of the worshipers. Then follow the classes in hospital work and the care of the sick.

The Church at Antioch

Lesson VIII. Dissension arose in the Church at Antioch, a veritable church quarrel, about a matter which was vital to the Jews, but of no concern to the Gentiles; it was the rite of circumcision. It was settled by Paul and Barnabas being appointed to lay the dispute before the Church at Jerusalem. Wise counsel was there given, which brought the quarrel to an end. In so doing the apostles showed the resurrection of Jesus, for that was Jesus' way of settling a quarrel. Jesus said, while on earth: "If thy brother sin against thee, go show him his fault between thee and him alone; if he hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother. But if he hear thee not, take with thee one or two more, that at the mouth of two witnesses or three every word may be established. And if he refuse to hear them, tell it unto the Church" (Matt. 17:15-17).

Lesson IX. James, the probable brother of our Lord, was pastor over the Church in Jerusalem. But he extended his influence still further by writing a letter to be read by all Christians—an epistle general. Very appropriately he wrote about the works which Christians should do, that faith should be accompanied by works, and that faith without works is dead. This was in the direct line of Jesus' teaching. Jesus had said: "We must work the works of him that sent me." We have been accustomed to read: "I must work the works," etc. The substitution of "we" for "I" (a change supported by the best evidence) lends peculiar force and beauty to the verse. Jesus associates himself with his disciples; like himself, they have a calling which must not be disobeyed, to "work the works of God" (*International Revision Commentary*). It has been said: "Supplied with every conceivable means of gratification, a human being soon exhausts the pleasure of having things; but given right avenues to employ his energies, he never exhausts the pleasure of doing things."

Lesson X. When James was writing his letter for all Christians he deemed it important to write concerning the sinful and offending tongue. He called it a fire, the world of iniquity, the worst of all members of the body.

Where did James get this doctrine about the tongue? It was a resurrection of the teachings of Jesus, who had said that "every idle word that men shall speak they shall give an account thereof in the day of judgment, for by thy words thou shalt be justified and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

Lesson XI. The apostle who wrote the Epistle to the Hebrews, in which he made that wonderful roll of those who showed by their deeds that they had great faith, did what Jesus had so often done in his teachings.

Only a Small Number of Encyclopedias Left

WE are rapidly nearing the end of our limited edition of the first lot of the *World-Wide Encyclopedia*. Therefore if YOU are contemplating the purchase of this famous Encyclopedia we urgently request that you favor us with your valued order at the earliest possible moment. In response to numerous inquiries received in the last few days we would say:

1. The key for study which accompanies every set of the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* FREE is a guide for any systematic course of reading, that enables the possessor to pursue at home whatever studies he may select. By looking up the subject of particular interest in this key you will be referred to numerous articles bearing directly or indirectly on the matter, which should give you the desired information.

2. Interesting and instructive BIOGRAPHIES of the great men in all branches of literature, art and science, as well as character studies of the famous statesmen, heroes, philosophers and discoverers of all nations and all ages will be found in the 9,807 Pages of this colossal library of world-wide knowledge.

3. The *World-Wide Encyclopedia* is an Indisputable Authority on all Subjects, great and small, within the range of human Knowledge; the best Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art and Literature ever offered to the American people.

4. The *World-Wide Encyclopedia sweeps* every field of Human Enterprise, faithfully records all Recent Discoveries, and traces the Mental and Moral Development of the Race and the Gigantic Growth of Nations, their Governments, their Commerce and Manufactures, practically down to date.

5. The young man who desires to equip himself for one of the leading professions, or who wishes to gain the practical knowledge that will enable him to become a more successful business man, can not do better than to select an appropriate course of study in the *World-Wide Encyclopedia*, which puts a college education within reach of even the poorest, and is better, simpler and cheaper than the best correspondence school.

6. By purchasing the *World-Wide Encyclopedia* on the instalment plan, outlined below, you may enjoy the full benefits of the work while paying for it at the rate of LESS THAN FOUR CENTS A DAY.

TERMS OF OFFER: One Dollar Down Secures the Set

We have but one price: $15 on the instalment plan, or TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH, making the terms as follows:

$13.50 if paid by cash accompanying order.

$14 if paid $2 down and $2 a month for 6 months.

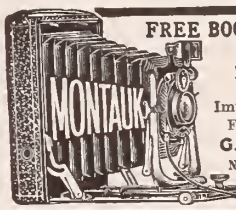
$15 if paid $1 down and $1 a month for 14 months.

Every Set is shipped neatly boxed, but we do not prepay freight or express charges.

Address: CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., 92 Bible House, New York

DELICATE and DAINTY Summer Wash Fabrics must be handled carefully in the Wash.
¶ It's the Rubbing—not the Wearing—that shortens the Life of most Fabrics and the more Delicate the material—the greater the Harm that Rubbing does. The Wash-Board is the Summer Garment's worst enemy. Why use it?
¶ This Summer try washing those things you really care about in the "PEARLINE WAY"—Without Rubbing—hence without Wear and Tear to the Clothes. PEARLINE Loosens all the Dirt and Rinsing carries it away, leaving your Clothes Fresh—Clean and Sweet Smelling.

Pearline SAVES AT EVERY POINT MONEY-TIME-HEALTH-TOO



FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers,
Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES it possible for everyone to own their own light works. Better than electricity—less expensive. If you can afford kerosene lamps you can afford the "Best" light. Full guarantee. Over 200 styles. Catalog free. Agents wanted. Write.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

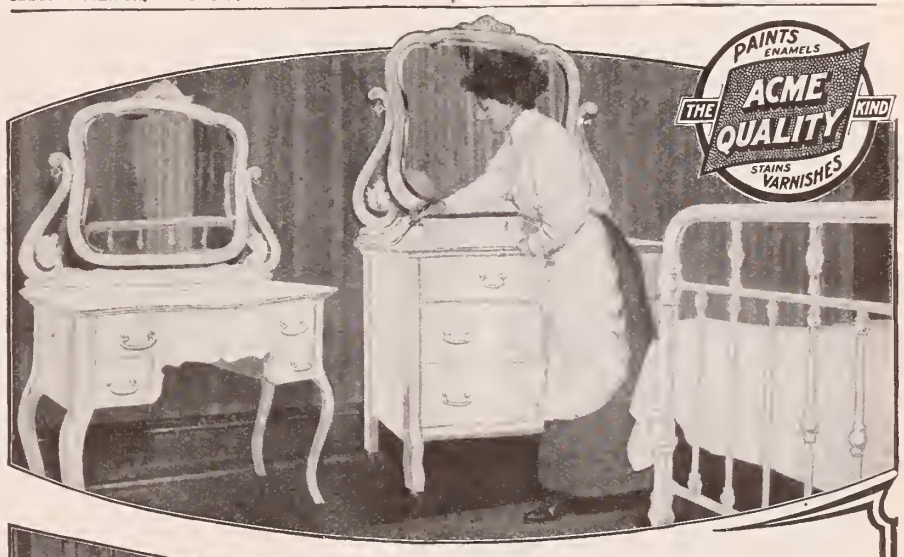
MONEY MAKING CONCRETE

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Big Money Making plants** being established everywhere. **It will pay you to investigate** our proposition for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.**
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?
USE MENDETS
A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 622 Amsterdam, N. Y.



A Dainty Enameled Bedroom

WHAT could be prettier or more inviting than a dainty bedroom with walls, furniture and woodwork all enameled in white or some delicate tint to harmonize nicely with draperies and furnishings?

ACME QUALITY ENAMEL (Neal's)

gives that smooth, beautiful, genuine enamel surface so sanitary and easy to keep bright and attractive. Anyone can apply it by following the simple directions on the can.

ACME QUALITY VARNISH—Gives a durable, lustrous finish to door frames, window-sills, scuffed stairs, etc. Inexpensive and easily applied.
ACME QUALITY NEW LIFE—Cleans, polishes, and renews the finish of all kinds of wood, metal and polished surfaces.
ACME QUALITY FLOOR WAX—Ready for use. Gives a handsome, lustrous, satin-like surface easily cared for and very durable. Equally adapted for the wax finish so popular for furniture and woodwork.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an ACME QUALITY Kind to fit the purpose.

The Acme Quality Textbook on Paints and Finishes tells you just what paint, enamel, stain or varnish to buy for any kind of work *and the best way to apply it.* Everyone should keep a copy handy. Gives you just the information you want, *when you want it.* Write for a complimentary copy.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O., Detroit, Mich.
IN DETROIT-Life is Worth Living

The Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We are the largest sellers of Irrigation Bonds. And these bonds are, by far, our most popular securities with investors who know them.

Our experience with Reclamation Bonds covers 15 years. It covers the sale of many entire issues from 11 separate states. So we know the facts.

These bonds are farm liens of the most conservative class. Some are Municipal obligations. The interest rate — six per cent — is larger than one can now obtain on any large class of equal security. The bonds are issued in serial maturities, and in denominations as low as $100.

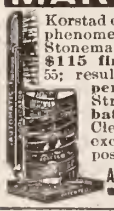
For the information of our customers — present and prospective — we have issued a book called "The World's Greatest Industry." It is interesting, unbiased, clear and illustrated. It tells the facts about this most attractive form of investment. Please write us a postal or send us this coupon for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____
Town _____
State _____ 41

RISK 1 CENT MAKE $2200.00



Korstad did it in 2 weeks. Hundreds making phenomenal earnings the "Allen Way." Stoneman, $2,300 in 60 days---Langley, $115 first day.---Reese saw 60 people, sold 55; result, $320. WE START YOU---Experience don't matter---Credit given. Strange apparatus. Gives every home bathroom for $5. Energizes water. Cleanses almost automatically. New, exciting business. Risk 1 cent---a postal---for proof.

Allen Mfg. Co. 14 Allen Bld. Toledo, O.

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC

A veritable edition de luxe among railroad pamphlets has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to proclaim amongst tourists the glories of the cities of Montreal and Quebec. The brochure is beautifully printed and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its presentation of reading matter. It is also very well written, and gives an interesting description of the two most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs. Sent free to any address. Apply to G. W. Vaux, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Picture-Puzzle Post Cards

Something Entirely New and very interesting. Assorted Designs. **No. 1, Six** mailed for **25 Cts.** **No. 2, each 10 Cts.,** or **Three** mailed for **25 Cts.** **MADISON ART COMPANY, Madison, Conn.**

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Rejected Opportunities*

"THERE is a tide," wrote our great poet, "which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

To find this flood-point—to seize the chance at the crucial moment—this is one of the great problems of life.

"I had stock in that company offered me for almost nothing ten years ago," says an unlucky man. "If I had bought it, I should now have been a millionaire; but I didn't see anything in it."

"I came near buying that farm for $2,000 a few years ago," said a teacher, who had saved her money to put into a farm. "I thought the price too high. Yesterday, that farm was sold for $8,000; but how was I to know that fashion was going to turn that way, and that many rich people would be seeking places near that farm?"

"Oh, if I had only gone to college when my father wished me to go!" groaned a man of fifty. "What a fool I was!"

"But you said you wouldn't study, and that you would run away," his sister reminded him.

"Oh, you all saw that I didn't understand. You ought to have made me go!"

But it was too late. The man's chance was long past before he awakened to his folly.

It is in youth that the opportunity for the formation of character comes. If the twig is not bent aright, the contingency is remote that the tree will incline as it should. William James has said that it is difficult to get a new idea into a man's mind after he is thirty years old.

"Youth," says Charles McKinley, "is the time when the great truths of the Christian religion are to be set before the growing mind in their most stimulating form. Thought is to be encouraged. The thinking of the fathers, however valid, will not answer for the youth; he must work out for himself his ideas and beliefs, and it should be real work." And again: "Here is the opportunity of the Christian teacher. Let the truths of the Gospel be actually taught, held in the focus of attention until they become an inalienable portion of the mental store, and their effect will duly appear in conduct and character."

Youth is the great opportunity. Seize it. Neglect no chance to mould yourself after the Christly model. You may not be called to give up your property, as was "the young man that went away sorrowful." It may not seem expedient to lay aside all your earthly wealth and become dependent upon the public; but you can dedicate it all to God's service, and use it to build up his kingdom.

One of our poets writes of the procession of the Days which "bring diadems and fagots in their hands," offering them to mortals. One had in the morning lofty hopes and great desires; but "I," he says,

> Forgot my morning wishes, hastily
> Took a few herbs and apples, and the Day
> Turned and departed silent. I, too late,
> Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn.

To all of us comes "the Day," with its varied gifts. Let us choose wisely. That day will never visit us again.

Gipsy Smith, in his sermon on this great subject, speculates upon the final fate of the young ruler. "Did he go to heaven? Remember, Jesus Christ was there. This young man came to Jesus, but he went away when he was told what to do to get into the kingdom. He left heaven when he left Jesus. The man that refuses to take that course [obey the call of Jesus] goes out into the starless, hopeless, eternal night."

Is there some hard service, some surrender, which God is now requiring of you? If so, let not the sun go down until you have obeyed his call.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, June 20. TEXT: Mark 10 : 17-22.

The Hill Difficulty*

THE great Neo-Platonist Porphyry wrote, "Steep and craggy are the paths of the gods."

In Carl Hilty's beautiful book on "Happiness," he lays especial stress upon the value of work. It must be not only good hard work, but it must be for something worth while. A child may toil and sweat over a miniature canal, leading nowhere and for no purpose. A man should put his labor into something distinctly for the betterment of the world.

Professor Hilty calls attention to the strenuous nature of the fourth commandment, in a direction which is not always remembered. He says that thousands of pious people insist upon the observance of the clause, "on the seventh day thou shalt do no work," who never reflect that the first injunction of the commandment is: "Six days shalt thou labor."

The Hill Difficulty came to Pilgrim but once. To many of us it seems as though it occurred in most human experiences far oftener; and Pilgrim had the great advantage that he could see the "narrow way," and he had been told to keep to that. Alas, to us Pilgrims of the newer day the narrow way is not to be distinguished from many others, and often we scarcely know whither to turn our footsteps. He had a spring from which to refresh himself. Sometimes the hill rises suddenly before us, and, all unprepared, we are bidden to climb it.

But through all these trials we have a comfort in God's Book, as Christian had in his angel-given roll. One of the quaint old English writers once wrote, "Our troubles are but as the slivers and chips of the cross." Christ bore the full weight of the cross; we bear only trifles.

The poet writes:

> There is no gain except by loss,
> There is no life except by death.

Dr. Banks tells a touching story of a bright boy who was preparing for the ministry, and was half way through college when his hard-working father died, leaving the mother and three younger children unprovided for.

"I must go home," said the boy.

"No," said the president of the college, "we cannot let you. We will help you to pay your expenses."

"Ah," said the boy, "but there is my mother. There are the children. I must go home and run the farm for them."

"God says," the president reminded him, "that for his sake and the Gospel's a man must hate his father and his mother."

"Stop!" said the boy. "Did he not say to John when he was in agony on the cross, 'Behold thy mother'?"

He went back to the farm, worked hard and honestly, and helped his mother to rear the younger children.

Few of us have to climb such a Hill Difficulty as did that noble son, but God blessed him, and he ever felt that all was for the best.

When we climb this terrible hill, we need a word of cheer to speed us onward. Be sure to give it.

Charles Wagner tells of starting out in life with a heart swelling with homesickness, when he passed a poor Alsatian stone-breaker at work on the edge of a forest. He was humming a song, and, after a brief conversation with the sad-eyed young traveler, said: "Good-by, my boy; good courage and good luck." This simple word of a brave man raised the pilgrim's drooping spirits and he went forward with fresh courage.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, June 20. Pilgrim's Progress Series VI. The Hill Difficulty. TEXTS: Rom. 7 : 14-25; II. Cor. 6 :1-10.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 504, and write them for full information.

Armenia!

FROM far Armenia comes the cry:
"O send us succor or we die!"
Ye nations of the West, to-day
Who serve and love, who give and pray,
How long shall Moslem hate acclaim
Its records to the Christian name?
Shall women and small children lie
Wounded and slain, while all pass by?
And strong men bleed and vainly die
Beneath old Syria's blessed sky?

Accursed now of strife and slain,
How long, O God! can this remain?
Can nought be done and done at last
O'er all the horrors of the past
O'er all the bitterness to-day?
They burn and ravish, wound and slay.
The voices of the children cry
From reeking earth to shaming sky;
The puling infants, babes new-born,
The mothers stricken and forlorn,
The maid, the aged and the weak—
Can pen describe or language speak?

Woe, woe betide the Christian land
That dares to-day to stay its hand,
That stands aloof while thousands bleed—
How dread their terror, dire their need.

MARIE BATTERHAM LINDESAY.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

JUST ONE A DAY

How the Coffee Drinker Compromises His Health

Some people say: "Coffee don't hurt me," and then add: "Anyway, I only drink one cup a day."

If coffee really don't hurt why not drink more? There is but one answer and that is coffee does hurt them and they know it. When they drink it once a day they compromise with their enemy. There are people whom one cup of coffee a day will put in bed, if the habit be continued.

"Although warned by physicians to let coffee alone I have always been so fond of it that I continued to use it," confesses an Ohio lady. "I compromised with myself and drank just one cup every morning until about six weeks ago.

"All the time I was drinking coffee I had heart trouble that grew steadily worse and finally I had such alarming sensations in my head (sometimes causing me to fall down) that I at last took my doctor's advice and quit coffee and began to use Postum in its place.

"The results have been all that the doctor hoped, for I have not only lost my craving for coffee and enjoy my good Postum just as well, but my heart trouble has ceased and I have no more dizzy spells in my head. I feel better in every way and consider myself a very fortunate woman to have found the truth about Postum."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

6%

EVERY DOLLAR

deposited with this Company is amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate. Our

Certificates of Deposit

issued in amounts of $100 or more, run for two years and bear **6 per cent.** interest. They are safe, convenient, profitable. On Savings Accounts, withdrawable on demand, we pay **5 per cent.** interest.

Write to-day for the Booklet telling about this Company and its methods.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM**, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

Something the World Greatly Needs

By John C. Havemeyer

A GREAT need of the world is simplicity. The modern tendency is away from it and toward complication. And it is manifested in every part of life and in every field of inquiry or study.

The dress of our first parents consisted of fig leaves. Compare this with modern apparel. It must be admitted that climate and other circumstances, especially if we make due allowance for healthy development and progress, require a change. But how far beyond our needs and good sense is the covering of our bodies to-day! Indeed, how absurd is a large part of modern dress, and when we think of this expenditure of time, money and thought, which is not to provide for our necessities, but is largely an ambition to outdo our neighbor and attract attention and commendation, how can any thoughtful, conscientious man or woman have other feeling than surprise and regret?

Our perverse nature leads us to practice the same folly in the character of the houses in which we live. There is so much unnecessary care and expenditure of money, to provide which there must be an appropriation of time and thought which diverts our minds and efforts from better things.

Our churches seem to be rapidly retrograding in the same direction. Are they not failing to adopt and illustrate the simplicity which was in Christ Jesus? God permitted, and even commanded, the building of the temple and the peculiar dress and ceremonies which accompanied and formed a part of the worship. These all pointed to and were emblematic of and prepared the way for the simple truth which Christ came to teach. He boasted no high lineage, wore no royal robes, did not live in a palace, had no uniformed attendants, instructed and associated with the poor and those who were supported by their daily labor. He practically abolished the priesthood, whom he characterized as hypocrites, who make clean the outside of the cup and the platter, but within are full of extortion and excess. Of the temple he made no account, but declared that one stone should not be left upon another. Neither he nor the apostles built fine churches. This was left to the Greeks and Romans and other idolaters. His fulfilment of the truths to which the Jewish types pointed was a heart-love and service of the God whom he declared to be a father, who had and manifested in his own coming into the world a father's love and interest. He required every disciple to be a light and to profess and proclaim the simple truth, of which he himself was the embodiment. But what are we doing in these times? Do we, like the Jews of old, lay stress upon the architecture and elaboration of our churches? One has only to look at the statistics of the different denominations, and among the signs of growth and prosperity we will find a report of the money value of the churches and other properties they own.

I am unable to understand why churches are consecrated any more than our houses in which we dwell. Our bodies are to be the temples of the living God, and our homes should be places of prayer, of worship and service. Paul's idea was quite different from that of modern times. He said: "Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all (of everything) to the glory of God."

We send young men to colleges and theological seminaries to be prepared to preach. Christ required a different kind of preparation. He required a heart consecration; faith and love for God and man were the tests of fitness. He counted that a preparation of heart and not of intellect, and an experience of divine love, and not philosophy regarding it, were the great necessity. He did not put on a gown to address the multitude, nor did he suggest that the Lord's Prayer should be chanted. I think we err in assuming that a human ordination fits a young man for the ministry and carries with it a right of leadership and authority. For many years I have been pained to see the bad effects of this erroneous view. Rarely do we find a minister who realizes that men who have been studying the Bible and waiting upon God, perhaps before they were born, and who have an experience which can come only from long fighting the good fight of faith, should be constantly consulted and deferred to and their experience considered invaluable for their own successful work.

We often hear ministers spoken of, and hear them speak of each other, as eloquent, as though this were an important factor in Bible teaching. We never, however, hear Christ spoken of as eloquent, nor even Paul, with all his zeal and learning, in his preaching during missionary tours. It was the simple and satisfying truths they taught, joined to their love and interest, that attracted, convinced and converted, and not their elaborate thought and winsome expression.

Tolstoy is a remarkable illustration of the power of simplicity. While he may have gone beyond the limit of wise conservatism and may have approached fanaticism, he commands the respect of the world and is perhaps more widely known than any other man. May we not say that truth is always characterized by simplicity? When we wander from it we will most probably use language which will bear various interpretations.

God, Christ, sin, death, salvation, eternity and the Holy Spirit are, in a sense, simple facts, that no elaboration will make comprehensible, but will rather tend to obscurity. It is the repetition of these truths or facts that God makes the means of man's conviction and salvation.

Boys and Girls Wanted

DURING this month our Junior Department is offering *Special Inducements to Beginners;* that is, to every boy and girl who enrolls as one of our Junior Agents before the first of July. Is YOUR NAME already on our lists? If not, write us at once.

W. Cofer Light
Junior Agent at
Pikeville, Ky.

School days are almost over for this season and during the summer vacation our Junior Agents will be given truly extraordinary opportunities to earn BIG REWARDS. This is the time to get a start. Don't let any other boy or girl in your town get ahead of you and secure all the best customers. Remember that "the early bird catches the worm." Don't hesitate to commence the work because you see stumbling-blocks ahead; every big success had a small beginning, and every one of our successful Junior Agents had to commence at the bottom rung of the ladder.

Make your plans now. You need no capital at the outset, for we furnish you with *ten free copies* as a starter. All that you need is a little Grit, with Energy and Perseverance; then, if you work in a whole-hearted way, you are bound to succeed. Write us to-day for details of our SPECIAL REWARDS FOR BEGINNERS. Address:

Christian Herald Junior Department,
92 Bible House, New York.

What Will You Give To Be Well

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 30,000 women in the past six years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles, and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done all this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the health and vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

Too Fleshy? You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced 15,000 women.

One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now.

"When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

I bring each pupil to symmetrical proportions and I teach her to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure, gracefully carried, means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder. I help you to

Arise to Your Best!

The day for drugging the system has passed. In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breathe so that the blood is fully purified.

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

And the vital strength gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Dullness*
Torpid Liver *Irritability*
Indigestion *Nervousness*
Rheumatism *Sleeplessness*
Weaknesses *Weak Nerves*
Catarrh

by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak.

I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

Individual Instruction—I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. My information and advice are entirely free.

A CORSET IS NOT NEEDED FOR A GOOD FIGURE

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you. I never treat a patient I cannot help. If I cannot help you I will refer you to the help you need.

Send me 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 18, 57 Washington Street, CHICAGO

Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

"3-in-One" is a household oil, lubricating, cleaning, polishing and preventing rust—

Try for oiling sewing machines, clocks, locks, guns, bicycles, etc. Try for cleaning and polishing any furniture; fine pianos, old tables, etc. Try for preventing rust on any metal surface. Trial bottle sent free.

3-in-One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, New York

FREE!

Two Sacred Resurrection Plants
(THE ROSE OF JERICHO.)

These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only **10 cents in all.**

Either offer separately if desired.

FARM NEWS, 19 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-6th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Distemper and Indigestion Remedy. A veterinary Remedy for wind, throat and stomach troubles. $1.00 per can, of dealers, or expressprepaid. Send for booklet.

The Newton Remedy Co.
Toledo, Ohio

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL *without a cent deposit,* prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles.

We Sell cheaper than any other factory.

Tires, Coaster-Brakes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices.*

Do Not Wait; write *today* for our *special offer.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-71, CHICAGO

Occupations for Women

By FRANCES E. WILLARD

500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.75.**

SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid.

P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.

DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

"They Wanted Jell-O"

Do you remember the dreadful disappointment it used to be in the old days at home when mother brought on for dessert some baked apples or pie-plant pie, or something else that was "common," and you wanted shortcake or pudding?

Now the little folks want

JELL-O

It is not always best to give the children what they want, but no mistake can be made in giving them JELL-O for dessert. It is good for them.

Every child loves JELL-O, which is so delicious and refreshing, so full of nutriment, so pure and wholesome, so economical and so easily prepared, that there is no reason why the little tots or anybody else should be disappointed in dessert. The whole family like it just as well as the youngest member.

A JELL-O dessert costs ten cents and can be made in a minute. It sounds almost too good to be true, but it isn't.

All grocers sell it in seven flavors.

Illustrated Recipe Book free on request.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N.Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, June 16, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 24. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

From a Famous Painting by Gerome

See Page 523

Feeding the Sacred Ibis in an Egyptian Temple

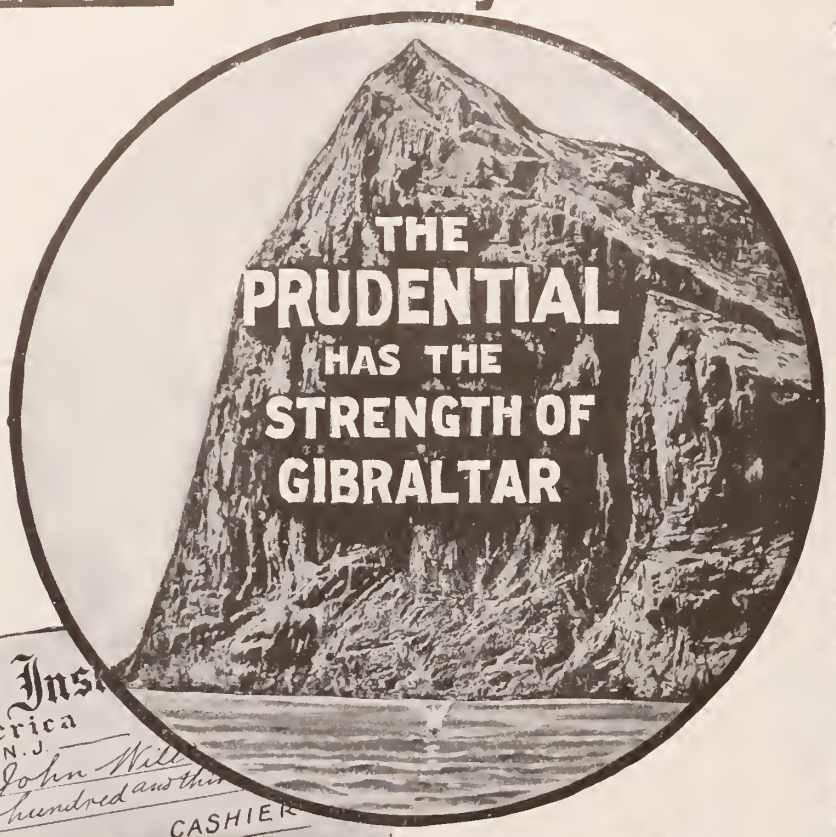
The Prudential

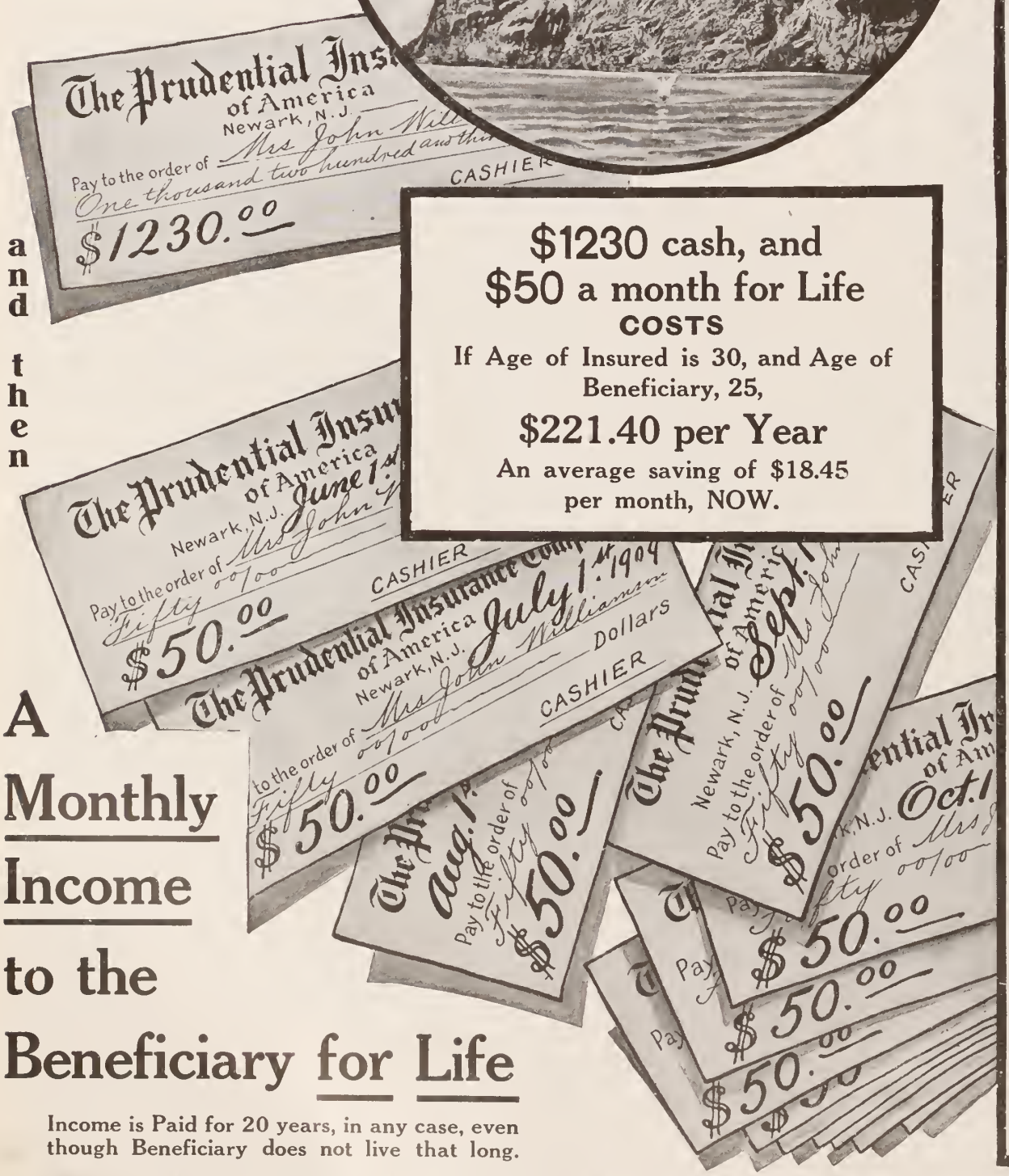
Newest Monthly Income Policy

Provides a Cash Payment at Death of Insured

and then

A Monthly Income to the Beneficiary for Life





$1230 cash, and $50 a month for Life COSTS

If Age of Insured is 30, and Age of Beneficiary, 25,

$221.40 per Year

An average saving of $18.45 per month, NOW.

Income is Paid for 20 years, in any case, even though Beneficiary does not live that long.

The Greatest Life Insurance Protection ever Offered to the Family.

The one kind of Life Insurance Policy of most practical value to women and Children.

It is the policy your wife would like, because it gives her a **sure Monthly Income for Life.**

This is the Safest Way to leave your life insurance. The Monthly Income cannot be encumbered or depreciated. The principal cannot be lost. All worry about safe investment is eliminated.

The Income can be arranged for in Multiples of $10 per month, up.

Write for Particulars and Cost for You.

Give both your age and age of beneficiary.

Address Dept. 70.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

Home Office, NEWARK, N.J.

NEW YORK, JUNE 16, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Fanatical Moslem Pilgrims on the March

Missionary Stephen V. Trowbridge

Moslems of the Type Who Attacked the Armenians

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MASSACRES

UP to the present time, the real story of the awful massacres in Asiatic Turkey, which marked the close of the reign of that monster of misrule, Abdul Hamid, has not been told. To-day THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is privileged to be the first publication to lift the curtain on the tragedy and to reveal what has only been partially hinted at in letters and cable dispatches. In the letters which are printed below, from leading American missionaries in Tarsus, Adana and other cities, we have the simple truth, tersely told, about the great reactionary conspiracy which had its origin in Constantinople, in the privy council of the wicked old Sultan. Fifteen of the leaders of the massacres in Adana have already been executed by order of the new Turkish government, and others are now undergoing trial for participation in the same crimes. Order is gradually being restored; but the conditions described by the missionaries are such as to call for the sympathy and practical assistance of the civilized world for many months to come.

These letters were written by the missionaries, largely in diary form, during those terrible days of massacre and suffering. Missionary Stephen Van R. Trowbridge, writing from Adana, April 15, gives the accurate facts concerning the shooting of missionaries B. Miner Rogers and Henry Maurer. Fighting had begun the previous day between the Moslems and Armenians, with many casualties on both sides, and at night incendiaries began their work. During the long hours of darkness, there were frequent fusillades from roofs, parapets, minarets and windows. The sky was lighted up by the flames of burning houses, which were reflected far out into the country. At daylight, it became evident that the Girls' School of the Adana Mission was in danger from fire. Flames from other buildings began to lick the windows and doors, and the missionaries carried pails of water and splashed the walls. It was while they were at this work that Maurer and Rogers were shot down by Moslem looters. They only lived a few minutes after the shooting. The bodies of the slain missionaries lay where they fell in the street until the British Vice-Consul rode up, with a squad of Turkish soldiers, and brought them into the mission school building. "They died," Mr. Trowbridge adds, "at their post as good soldiers of Jesus Christ."

Next day, April 19, Mr. Trowbridge, still writing from Adana, says: "The Armenians fought desperately in self-defense. . . . The Adana government acquiesced, if not actually participated, in the cruel and indiscriminating assault by fire and rifle and sword upon the whole Armenian community, including our Protestant congregation, which as a body had been wholly loyal to the government. . . . Horsemen (Turkish troops) were coming in at intervals from the outlying towns and villages to report to the military authorities as follows: 'Hamidieh is finished,' 'Osmanieh is finished,' meaning that the Armenian population there had been put to the sword." The Moslem minarets in Adana were occupied early on the first day of the massacres by regular Turkish troops, who kept up a regular fusillade of the Armenian quarters with their death-dealing Mauser and Martini rifles. No protection was furnished to the mission from the Turkish mob, which was now parading the streets. When the fanatical crowd reached the Mission Girls' School the leaders were demanding the surrender of all Armenian men, promising safety to the women and children; but it was too evident that a general massacre was intended.

Meanwhile, all the shops in the market-place had been looted. The mob continued to grow, and its members were brandishing their weapons. A large wooden house adjoining the Girls' School was in flames, and the missionaries had to expose themselves to deadly peril to save the school. The butchery in other sections of the city went on for four days. One party of Armenians, men and women (Mr. Trowbridge writes), had been promised safe conduct to the railway station. On the way the Turks cried out, "Let the men stand apart from the women and children." They then shot down the men in cold blood. Other Armenians, begging refuge, were taken to the market-place and slain. Some Moslems brought in Christian prisoners from nearby villages, and were reprimanded sharply with the words: "Why did you not finish these giaours (unbelievers) in the villages? Why have you brought them here?" Fifty Christian villagers were thrown into the river above Adana and drowned. One thousand refugees were housed in the Protestant church. They had lost everything. Little babies were born in that helpless crowd, amid all the dirt and squalor and the suffering.

View of a Section of the Refugee Camp Outside of Adana

The massacres all began on the same day, Wednesday, April 14 (writes Rev. Dr. Christie, of Tarsus), showing, even were there no other proof, that they were inaugurated by telegraphic orders from Adana, probably from Constantinople. "The only places where the Christians took up arms for a short time to defend themselves were Adana, Hadjin, and near the battlefield of Issus. The statement by

Continued on next page

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MASSACRES

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Turkish officials that there was an Armenian insurrection, that the Turks were massacred and houses burned by the Christians, are simply lies."

On April 21, Mr. Trowbridge wrote: "In a few days the primary need will be bread." He estimated the number of destitute at 15,000, "including practically the whole Armenian population of Adana and some Greeks and Syrians." In Missionary Chambers' house there were 700 refugees. News had come of the savage butchery of Christians in many of the outlying villages—the men shot down, the women and little children carried off.

Here the writer makes it very clear that at no time did the missionaries allow any armed Armenians within the mission buildings, the schools adjoining or the professors' houses. Every weapon was confiscated at the doorway. During the four days of carnage not a shot was fired from these buildings by an American or by an Armenian. The walls of the Girls' School were perforated by bullets in fourteen different places. "The vali (governor) pretends," Mr. Trowbridge writes, "that the Armenians revolted. But the Turks, even the soldiers and officers, did not discriminate, but cut down or drowned or burned, without mercy, all Armenians who fell into their pathway. The women in our emergency hospitals are wounded, 'as if they had been on a battlefield,' Miss Wallis (the nurse) says. Some screamed when their husbands were killed, and the Turks shot them for screaming. In many houses, the mutilated bodies of women and children are being found, and many Armenian girls have been carried off as booty." Some few good Turks were found, however, who openly disapproved of the slaughter. One of these, Osman Bey, humanely opened his house to the poor refugees.

ADANA, April 21. "Our hearts are sad indeed tonight! We have received news of the massacre of twenty preachers and pastors of our Cilicia Union, who were on their journey to annual meeting. Professor Levonian was also shot to death in Osmanieh, where, with eight of the pastors, he tried to escape from the burning church, which had been set on fire by the Turkish mob, and all those pastors—the chosen leaders of our field work and our dearest friends—perished! Twenty of our churches are now orphans! We must have good surgeons and trained nurses—not one or two, but a score. There are already over 300 wounded on our lists, and an average of four wounds to each sufferer. The best doctors here have lost all their instruments and supplies in the plundered homes and shops."

ADANA, April 22. "The awful extent of the destruction here in Adana, and in all this region, grows more apparent every day. One is almost stunned by the misery around us. One hundred and forty families are now living in the Chambers house, crowding the yard, the rooms, the balconies and stairways. Large crowds fill the two Gregorian churches, the Catholic church, the two Jesuit schools, a large Gregorian school building and two factories. Most of these are in utter desolation—homes, business, clothing, household furniture all gone. Many, I may say most, have only the clothes on their backs. Many with most horrible wounds, and not even a mat to lie on except as we find something for them. A woman came in this afternoon from a village ten miles distant, every member of whose family had been killed—husband, father-in-law, mother-in-law and three children, the youngest of these being a baby two days old. She herself was badly shot, and the wound had remained without care for five days. In Hamidieh, the women took refuge in the Gregorian church, which was set on fire, and they perished in the flames."

ADANA, April 23. "It is impossible to say how many have been killed, but I would think that 25,000 to 30,000 may be stated as a probability for the province. The authenticated stories that come in show that the tornado was fierce and bloody and fiery. There are a great many Armenians remaining, but they form a prostrate, penniless, perishing nation. I think that 15,000 hungry people in this city is not a large estimate, with numbers increasing day by day by refugees from the district. For these 15,000 people, if we issue 100 drams of flour a day, we will need $500 a day. Taking that as a basis of calculation, you will see that $1,000 a day is a small estimate. It is barley harvest, and the Christians can't reap their fields."

TARSUS, April 24. Dr. Christie, president of St. Paul's Institute, Tarsus, writes: "I doubt if ever a massacre equal in atrocities to this has been known in history. . . . Among the wounded there are multitudes of them (women and children); we hear of a pastor and his family, seven people, burned together in their house; hosts of younger women have been assaulted and carried away to harems, and their names changed to Moslem ones. Christian villages like Osmanieh, Baghche, Hamidieh, Kara Tash, Kristian Keoy, Kozolook have been literally wiped out; of five or six hundred people in each, only eighty or so are left, nearly all women and children. It is the same in the cliftliks (farms); there are hundreds of these on this wide and fertile plain; in every one that we have heard of in the neighborhood of Tarsus or Adana there has been unsparing slaughter of the Christian workers, even the Greeks and Syrians dying as martyrs with the Armenians.

Armenian Quarter, Adana, Wrecked by the Turks

"The annual meeting was to have been held in Adana, so the pastors and delegates of the churches were on the roads to the north and the east of that city when the trouble began. We have now the names of twenty-seven killed, with the particulars of their deaths. Twenty-two churches are left pastorless; it is a fearful blow! Our two missionaries, Maurer and Rogers, bring the number up to twenty-nine. Here are the names:

"Henry Maurer of Hadjin, Daniel M. Rogers of Tarsus and Hadjin, Professor Sarkis Levonian of Aintab, Rev. Hagop Sinijian of Aintab, Rev. Setrak Ekmekjian of Oorfa, Rev. George Shammas of Oorfa, Rev. Zechariah Bedrossian of Garmoosh, Rev. Giragos Jamgotchian of Severek, Rev. Nerses Kooyoomjian of Adiaman, Rev. Nazaret Heshenian of Marash; delegates Nooskhajian, Hagop Ashjian and Salatian of Marash; Rev. Hagop Koondakjian of Hasan Beyli, Rev. Sdepan Hohannesian of Kharné, Preacher Takvoor of Baghche; also the following acting pastors: Keupelian of Osmanieh, Boyajian of Shar, Seferian of Yeré Bakan, Topalian of Feké, Malian of Sis, Kayayan of Elbistan, Siyahian of Kars, Markar of Hamidieh, Albarian of Gehen, Kharsian of Cucucus (to which Chrysostom was banished), Soghemonian of Hadjin, Rev. Istilion of Hadjin, and Rev. Kevork Kassarjian of Fundajak. Thirteen ordained men, eleven preachers (acting pastors) not ordained, five delegates.

"Some of the soldiers afterward told us they had orders to kill the Armenians. We saw them firing from minarets and in the street at Christian houses. They persuaded nearly a hundred Armenians at one place to put themselves under their protection; they took them along the street to an open place, then ordered the women to stand apart from the men and shot down every one of the latter. Some of the women were killed, and many wounded, while trying to protect their loved ones.

"In the Keupeli Khan were gathered over sixty men from Hadjin. The soldiers made them come out one by one, and killed them, the bystanders clapping their hands as each one fell. In this way also our martyred pastors were slain at Osmanieh. If no retribution is dealt out for all this—if no sufficient security is given that things like these shall never again occur—then every Christian ought to get out of this country just as soon as possible. There will be many a death from famine unless my funds are increased. Our yard looks like the prison-pen at Andersonville. When the captain of the French ship came in with his officers and saw the crowd, he held up his hands and said, 'My God! This is terrible! Where do all these people sleep?' 'The men wander around all night, captain,' we replied, 'trying to keep warm, while the women and children sleep, many of them without beds, in the rooms belonging to the school. In the daytime the men have their turn, but most of them simply curl up somewhere in the sunshine, outside.' Five of our boys, home for the Easter vacation, have been killed. All the teachers and students have proved themselves capable Christian men during these troubles."

ADANA, April 24. "Word has come that the entire Armenian quarter of Tarsus has been burned. Eight hundred houses destroyed! Misses Elizabeth and Mary Webb have purchased cloth, so that all the schoolgirls and teachers are busy making up clothing and bandages for the sufferers. The calmness and faith of these two American women in the midst of threatening perils has had a wonderful effect upon the schoolgirls. There has been no screaming and no panic even when rifle bullets tore into the building and the glare of the conflagrations made the night lurid. Miss Wallis has charge of one of the emergency hospitals and Miss Elizabeth is superintending another. The Sisters of Charity are serving in the other two. Mr. W. Nesbitt Chambers is recognized by every one as the head of the relief work. The two gifts already received for relief have been exhausted and thousands of the poor are suffering from hunger. We earnestly pray that large funds may soon arrive."

A shocking incident of the persecution is related in a letter from Sis, dated April 28:

"Seven Protestant Armenian preachers, two delegates and three Armenian ladies, while on their way to the yearly Synodical meeting, coming from Hadjin for Adana, passed through Sis on the morning of April 15. Shortly after their departure, word reached Sis of the massacre at Adana the previous day, and a horseman was sent to call the party back, but he reached them only when they had arrived at the village called Sagh Gechid. Here they went to the house of the governor (Mudir) and of another principal man called Haji Bey, who promised to protect them. On the following day, however, these treacherous men and other Moslems fell upon the party from Hadjin and Sis, and upon seventy-eight other Armenians found in the place, in all ninety-two. Stripping them of all valuables, they led them out one by one and butchered them like sheep, adding abuse to death in the case of the poor women. The wife of the governor, looking from the balcony of her house, smiled upon those who perpetrated these dreadful deeds! The bodies of the victims were carted away and thrown over a precipice. The wife of the pastor of the Tekke church, however, and one of the travelers from Hadjin, in spite of wounds, recovered their senses in the night and, crawling through the fields and woods, reached Sis next day. Thus there are two living witnesses of the massacre. For treachery, savagery and bestiality this massacre passes belief."

Another missionary, writing under date of April 28, supplies some later details of the massacre of Armenian pastors. He says:

"The pastors and delegates, coming from Marash, reached Osmanieh, one day from Adana, on the evening of April 14. The next morning they went to the pastor's house, and soon soldiers came and took away the women and girls by force. The preachers and delegates, seeing that fire had been set to the parsonage, tried to flee, but were all shot dead. With one exception, all were married and had children. The destruction of life and property throughout that region is dreadful in the extreme. In Osmanieh, Baghche, Hasan Beyli, Kuruk Han, Antioch and other places, the Turks have killed all the Armenian men and boys they could catch, have divided up the women and girls among themselves and have burned their houses, gardens and vineyards. Had the mutiny in Constantinople succeeded, the wave of destruction might have swept all over Asia Minor. It seems like the last stroke of the dying monster."

In a letter from Adana, on May 1, Missionary Trowbridge reports that contagious disease has broken out in the refugee camp. Two hundred tents were made by the mission ladies and native girls, and the entire body of refugees was moved to the open country. Christian women and children still kept coming in from the villages where the men had all been killed. In one town—Kczolook—of 400 Christians only 86 escaped, all old women and children. The young women were seized by the Turks. In Missiz, twelve miles from Adana, only a few women were left alive.

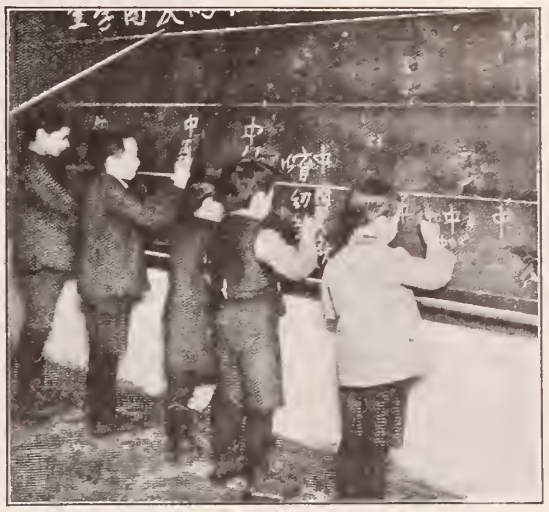
. . .

If any further plea in behalf of the wounded, destitute and starving people of Adana and Tarsus were needed, in confirmation of the foregoing from the missionaries, it is found in the message from our State Department in Washington, which appears on the editorial page of this issue. Readers are urged to send in their contributions to the Relief Fund as quickly as possible, that precious lives may be saved. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these pages.

A UNIQUE CHINESE SCHOOL

AMONG the hardest worked schoolboys in New York are the American-born Chinese lads who attend the Chinese school in Mott Street. The sight of them at work is also about as odd a scene as you will find in any New York school. This school is on the fourth floor of one of the largest buildings in Chinatown. The pupils are the small but aristocratic set of children belonging to the families of the leading Chinese residents, mostly merchants. The latter are almost all of them members of the Reform Society, and they send their boys to the school for instruction in their own language to prevent them from losing touch with Chinese affairs. The boys are hard worked, because they have to attend two schools instead of one, like the average American boy. They all go to the regular public schools, sit beside their Caucasian fellow-pupils, read, write, spell and cipher in English. Then, in addition, they attend their native Chinese school and are kept busy until 8 P.M. in raveling out their complicated language.

A Class in Writing



At Work on the Blackboard

A Chinese Cadet

At 4 P.M. the Chinese lads assemble in their classroom with their kits, books and writing materials. Each has half a dozen or more writing brushes a foot long and ink pads. In their books the boys trace and write with their broad ink brushes the Chinese characters and signs.

During a recess, lasting from 5:30 to 6:30, the boys living near by go to their homes for supper, while those living at a distance eat in the Chinese restaurant below. Starting again at 6:30 their teacher requires each of them to read his list of written characters and sees that they have been correctly written and that the character is also understood.

To write Chinese a boy is required to memorize 2,000 signs. Knowledge of at least 4,000 is necessary to read books understandingly. To memorize 1,000 characters is a hard task, to master 2,000 is considered drudgery, and to know the whole 4,000 is almost impossible to any except life-long students.

The number of characters in use in Chinese at the present day is said to be about 7,000 and there are 20,000 or 30,000 more obsolete words which are found in the Chinese encyclopedias.

In Chinese, the written signs do not usually represent the sound of the words. Furthermore, the pronunciation differs in different parts of China. A Chinese reading aloud a public notice or proclamation can be hardly understood by his hearers if they do not see the accompanying characters. It must be read by the eye to be sure of the meaning. Further, it is stated that a man from a different province would read it aloud quite differently, and even then none could be sure of the meaning by hearing alone unless it were couched in the idiom of the district. This is usually not done, as the common tongue of the people is not used for literary purposes. A Chinese student has stated that in Chinese the written signs do not usually represent the sounds, but each represents a rough drawing of the actual thing or idea spoken about. For instance, we say tree, and write the sound, t, r, ee, but with the Chinaman the sound for tree is, say, Shu (shoo), but he does not write any sounds to show how it is pronounced. He draws a picture of a tree, with root, stem and branches, which is pronounced Shu in some parts, though it may be quite different in another district. A man is indicated by drawing his two legs. A good working knowledge requires a study of from five to ten years. One becomes skilful in it only after twenty years of hard work. With a phonetic system and a good method of arranging the common idioms of daily life expert educators say that Americans should be able to speak Chinese fairly well in a year or less. The bright-eyed and alert Chinese boys keep abreast with and often surpass the American pupils in their lessons.

Chinese students are coming to this country in larger numbers than ever before, the act of exclusion, which is intended to apply to Chinese labor, being modified to a certain extent in their favor.

This year two Chinese cadets will be graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point, on June 4. They will return to their own country and help to reorganize the Chinese army, which has been developing such surprising efficiency, but which feels the need of more trained officers.

The West Point course is a severe strain on our most intelligent and alert American young men, and these Chinese cadets deserve much credit for the record they have made, being handicapped by doing their work in what is to them a difficult foreign tongue. Although really the guests of the government, they received no favors and had to pass all examinations required of the others.

LILLIAN E. ZEH.

ENGLAND'S ECCLESIASTICAL STORM

*By WILLIAM DURBAN**

BY far the most exciting religious incident of the year in England is the dispute between two of the leading popular dignitaries in the great State Church. Dr. Charles Gore, Bishop of Birmingham (the "capital of the Midlands"), is more constantly before the public than any other prelate, for his irrepressible interest in all matters of highest importance impels him constantly to deliver some impressive dictum from pulpit or platform. Canon Henson belongs to precisely the same ecclesiastical school—the Broad Church—but he is a much more pronounced Liberal. These two eminent clergymen are both loved by the common people, and are attentively listened to by all classes. Canon Henson is the rector of the famous St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, which is an annex of Westminster Abbey, and seems structurally to form a portion of that venerable pile.

The Rev. Herbert Hensley Henson, B.D., is one of London's favorite preachers, and he is listened to by a throng filling his great church twice each Sunday. His printed sermons are widely read, and he is more admired than any other clergyman of the Established Church because of his habit of affectionately fraternizing with Free Churchmen and on account of his frequently reiterated and enthusiastic pleas for reunion and co-operation with Nonconformists. He is strenuous in his opposition to the dreamers who advocate reunion with the Roman and Greek communions. He is a consistent Anglican, but holds out the right hand of fellowship to Nonconformists on every available opportunity. Thus he is the most active leader of the Liberal clergy. But these tendencies have brought him into violent collision with certain clerical sticklers for rigid Anglican exclusiveness.

As by the time these lines appear Canon Henson will have landed in America, where he is to deliver a course of lectures at Yale, it may interest American readers to review in brief the situation created. It is a situation which is likely to produce serious results in England. One of the most prominent leaders of the English Nonconformist ministry, the Rev. J. H. Jowett, has, for about fourteen years, been the minister of the chief Congregationalist church in Birmingham. He is in request all over the land as a preacher on special occasions. One of the agencies connected with his church is the Digbeth Institute, a very important social and evangelical mission centre. When this institute recently celebrated its anniversary, Mr. Jowett invited Canon Henson to come from London to conduct the service and to preach.

Rev. Canon Henson

Bishop Gore

Not long since they jointly issued a circular letter on spiritual matters, which met with wide approval in religious circles and was welcomed as indicating the decided growth of the spirit of Christian unity. But the Rev. W. H. Cariss, the vicar of the small parish of St. Gabriel, in a corner of Birmingham, within the limits of which the Digbeth Institute is situated, thought himself aggrieved by this "open pulpit" proposal and by what he termed the intrusion of another clergyman into his parish. Then followed a long correspondence in which participated Mr. Jowett, Mr. Cariss, Bishop Gore and Canon Henson, with the result that the Bishop, though he frankly wrote to Canon Henson that he felt the affair a "great bore," said he felt himself bound by ecclesiastical law to inhibit Canon Henson from accepting the invitation of Mr. Jowett.

The Canon rebelled against the Bishop's injunction, declaring that he should preach at Digbeth, for he did not agree that the law applied to such a case, and moreover he reminded the Bishop how he had himself addressed a great Wesleyan meeting. Canon Henson accordingly fulfilled his engagement, preaching to a large congregation at Digbeth on March 31, taking the "Christian Life" as his topic, but making no reference to the inhibition. On the same day the Bishop wrote to the Birmingham papers, saying that he did not wish to raise the question of the right of clergymen of the Church of England to preach at Nonconformist gatherings or in Nonconformist chapels under certain circumstances, as for instance in their own parishes or where the incumbent was agreeable. "But I do maintain," said the Bishop, "the principle that a clergyman of the Church of England must not preach publicly in any kind of building in another clergyman's parish against his protest."

Thus a storm has been raised in religious circles which may subside for a time, but is certain ere long to burst forth again with increasing violence. It is the opinion of very many thoughtful observers that the inevitable disestablishment struggle will, by such incidents, be precipitated.

* European editor of the *Homiletic Review* and of the *Christian Monthly*.

THE

American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. W. JASPER HOWELL*

The Power of an Endless Life

TEXT — Hebrews 7: 16

"The Power of an Endless Life"

THE word "life" occurs in the Bible more than four hundred times. The Bible is the message of life. Genesis speaks of the "tree of life" in the Garden of Eden. The psalmist David speaks of the "path of life." Salvation is spoken of as the "water of life," and the Gospel as the "word of life." Jesus the Lord was called the "Prince of Life." The Bible is the Book of Salvation. Thus the story continues until the writer of Revelation speaks of the "river of life," the "tree of life" and the "crown of life." Ere he ceases to write, the seer of Patmos turns the eye from earth, man's transitory abode, to heaven, his abiding home, still speaking concerning life—the life of the soul. Yonder in heaven is kept the "Lamb's Book of Life," in which, I trust, our names even now are recorded by Him who loved us and gave himself for us.

There is change and decay in the most enduring structures that men build. The cathedral in Cologne was 632 years in building. The great cathedral in Milan was 419 years in building. But we know that these are not permanent buildings. The architecture of man, at the touch of the tooth of time, shall crumble and fall. Hundred-gated Thebes is now marked by the lonely ruins of Karnak on the banks of the Nile. Scriptural instruction lifts our eyes towards celestial architecture—"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." That building of spiritual character and personality shall abide. Our home is not here, but there. How few of the productions of men abide! A noble life is man's only enduring building. This earthly life is brief and like an inn where passing travelers spend but a transient night. The pages of history tell of the passing of all material things. Forms of government change, but liberty survives. Material things and the institutions of men perish, but principles, the soul of institutions, never die. Carthage and ancient Rome lie in the speechless dust. Archæology is another voice, a voice from the tomb. We have uncovered the "buried cities" of the past which, bridging the chasm of the centuries, stand as mute monuments of ruin and decay. Fame is transient. Many struggled for the honor of becoming members of the Roman Senate, but the names of few senators found a place in history. Fame is only a finger mark in the sand. Geology proclaims the ceaseless transformation of the earth in surface and structure. The fleeting scenes of human life are like the dissolving and changing views of the kaleidoscope. Earthly forms do not endure.

The Wonder of Living

James Freeman Clark said: "What a wonderful thing it is that we should be alive! If we live millions of years, nothing could happen to us that would be more wonderful than this, that we have begun to be, that we are born into this great universe, limitless in extent and duration and filled with the presence of the divine power, wisdom and love. We have been created by a divine fore-knowledge and purpose, to be living souls, capable of knowledge, love, action, goodness and joy. We have been placed on this earth which is itself one of the many mansions of our Father's house, where we are permitted to grow up into that which He designs us to become. This entrance into the universe is such an amazing event, that it might easily overwhelm us with its joyous wonder. We are so softly cradled into being that we do not feel the enormous change. But, to make the most of life, we must see this wonder of existence. We must feel a great unspeakable gift was bestowed on each of us in that we are now alive." This earth is only a garden of growing plants. The resurrection will transplant living souls from this nursery into that vineyard.

The universal desire of man's heart is for immortality. Men have always hoped for, though dimly conceived, and believed in an after life. Immortality has been the hunger and the hope of all the ages. Socrates indulged this hope, yet he lived centuries before Jesus and the New Testament Gospels. The nations that have never known the Bible have nevertheless believed in a life beyond the grave. Such a belief is not created by the teachings of Scripture only, because this belief is as universal as humanity itself.

* Pastor First Baptist Church, Atlanta, Ga.

Jesus in his high priestly prayer exclaimed this joyous discovery: "Father, this is life eternal, that men may know in a spiritual friendship thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent." Jesus defined eternal life as a knowledge concerning God through himself, and the quality of that life was a spiritual friendship with God. Humanity was ready to welcome this teaching. Jesus brought life and immortality to light in the Gospel. The New Testament glows with the thought of immortality. No discoverer ever announced such endless benefaction for his fellow men. The desire of every heart is for an endless life, a perennial springtime. Human nature recoils against annihilation. Youth rightfully loves and clings to this life, unwilling to surrender it; but age gladly relinquishes its grasp upon this life, as it no longer satisfies. When gates stand ajar and we have glimpses into that better country, we too will prefer to be absent from the body and present with the Lord.

Man's Aspirations

We are only tenting here at best. We are hungering and seeking for a life that endures. That hunger is "race-wide, life-deep and time-long." When a spiritual mood comes to the mind, there is a longing that it may become permanent in character. Men greatly err in striving in this fleeting world to find anything which endures. , Shakespeare said: "I have immortal longings within me." Aspirations are often intimations. If man aspires, God has inspired. The caged bird that constantly flutters and seeks the liberty of the outside world declares that it was made to soar in the lofty air. So these spirits of ours, caged and confined in earthly bodies, are also endowed with the knowledge that they too were made to soar in a spiritual atmosphere and in a heavenly environment.

Death does not reverse character. Eternity does not change what time hath made. What we are now, we shall be then. Jesus forgave the sins of the penitent thief, but the Saviour could do no more. A man's sins may be forgiven, while his personality is still left impaired. It is a wrong emphasis, that so long as a man is saved, it makes no difference what he has been nor what he has done. We enter yonder, where we end here. We begin there, where we end here. If we end here upon a high plane, we begin there upon a lofty plane. The more a man has to invest, the larger will be his income.

This "endless life" is the gift of Jesus. He said: "I am come that men may have life, and that they may have it abundantly." Jesus said this was his purpose in coming as the religious teacher and Saviour of men. Some theologians would say that He came to be lifted up and to die upon Calvary's cross.

Jesus himself said: "I am come that men may have life"—life abounding and overflowing. Its results are emancipation, growth, achievement, and attainment. Jesus was true to the great law that "except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone." So in order to bestow that gift of life upon man, Jesus found that his death was necessary and inevitable; but his death was not his primary purpose. The spiritual life of mankind was his aim, and his sufferings were only a means to secure that glorious end by which hope is given to man both now and hereafter.

The Endless Life

This endless life is impossible to all except to the Christian. The regeneration of the Holy Spirit alone secures this life. There can be no Summer without the Springtime. In every Springtime, a world is being born anew. If out of yonder decayed trunk a new shoot can spring, then out of a man's life that has had moral failure, a new moral beginning and life may also start. Life in the New Testament means Salvation. The "endless life" or Salvation is harmony with the spiritual laws of God. This life can begin only when Jesus takes his control of the inner purpose and affections of one's heart. This endless life begins when a man becomes a penitent and inquires, "What must I do to be saved?" There cannot be an endless life of moral character where there has never been a beginning of spiritual struggle. None but those who are following Jesus by a moral and by a spiritual discipleship can ever know either here or hereafter the rapture, the joy, the fellowship, and the final triumph of this endless life. "Eternal life" becomes a present possession at the moment of conversion. Jesus says, "He that findeth me, findeth life." "He that believeth on me hath everlasting life." This means that he has that life here and now. This endless life begins, therefore, when one begins to be a disciple of Jesus. The aim of Jesus as teacher and Saviour was to restore men into spiritual fellowship with the Father. If you have this fellowship now, you already have eternal life. So on this side of the resurrection, in this present life and in this present moment, the Christian has fellowship with his Father.

Jesus taught the necessity of the new birth, because he emphasized the quality of life rather than its duration. The emphasis even of the prophets was upon quality rather than duration. In the Gospels, Jesus makes his appeal and emphasis upon the quality of life, not its duration. The great sermon in the sixth chapter of John's Gospel emphasizes this idea. The thought of the kingdom of God in Jesus' mind is essentially qualitative.

Indeed the only argument for the endlessness of life is its quality. This is the argument in Jesus' answer to the Sadducees on the last Tuesday of his life. It is also Peter's argument for the resurrection of Jesus in his sermon on the day of Pentecost. It was not possible for death to hold a man who had so lived as to win the approval of God by the many evidences that Jesus had.

It is also the argument in Paul's letter to the Romans where he says that nothing can separate us from the love of God, not even death. It is also the argument of Paul to the Corinthians where he says: "All things are ours, even death, because we are Christ's, and Christ is God's."

The one sweeping conception in the Gospels and Epistles is that the believer realizes his highest development here in a life that is in fellowship with God, and because he is in fellowship with God, grace will not allow trials, or death, or anything else to break that fellowship. Therefore, death, which seems to put an end to all things, is powerless over the life that consists in fellowship with God. If man would achieve a blessed immortality and a happy endless life, he must begin by securing the right quality of life here. Jesus derived the quality of his life from God and says that we can receive the same quality from himself.

Growth of Spiritual Character

Spiritual life in that future world will be a continuation of the spiritual character achieved in this life.

Holiness is not a donation, but an achievement. Spiritual life must grow or it must die. This present earthly life must always be a growth, ever striving to attain an ideal as yet unreached. Life beyond the resurrection will be a growth of personality. There are different capacities here. Two men are differently affected by the same sight of sorrow, trial, and hardship in others. One is stirred to compassion, as the good Samaritan; the other is unmoved, as the Levite and priest. Men also differ in moral capacity. Heaven will not equalize them. But growth will prevail there, as here. Paul and the saints, that have lived by the sacrifice of all things for the Gospel's sake, can drink sweeter draughts from the River of Life than can those who fail to surrender all. As earthen vessels differ in their capacity, so persons differ in their spiritual capacities. But the joyous assurance is, that each who possesses this endless life shall grow here and in heaven, until he shall be filled and shall be satisfied. Ruskin says: "He only is advancing in life, whose heart is growing softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, and whose spirit is entering into living peace."

Since moral and spiritual perfection can never be attained in this life, we are girded with the great hope that it shall be attained in that life to come. Immortality, therefore, is a great and boundless hope. We do not obtain in this life that spiritual perfection that we started to seek. That perfection shall not be realized nor completed, until we stand in that resurrection country. Then shall the spirits of just and justified men be made perfect. Our Christian life in this present world can be at best only a beginning. Christlikeness shall never be fully realized, until we shall see him face to face.

Continued on next page

How "Jakey," the Janitor's Boy, Got His Shoes

THE living rooms of a janitor's family, in a crowded tenement house, are not to be judged by the standard of those in an uptown apartment house.

There are degrees of discomfort in the former, for while some may be called fairly comfortable many of them are dark, ill-ventilated and little better than partitioned cellars. Some of these rooms are so far underground that a ray of sunlight never penetrates their damp recesses and the daylight lingers long in coming, but makes up for the delay in the promptness with which it takes its departure early in the afternoon. The rooms are, in many instances, so very small that were the partitions removed the space where a whole family lives would be scarcely larger than the kitchen of an ordinary country home.

The bedrooms are absolutely dark, and sad indeed are the days when one of the family is sick. In winter it is not so bad, as the fire in the outer room helps to heat the others, but when the warm days of spring come the atmosphere becomes most unwholesome and almost unbearable. There are many such homes in New York, where the father has scanty, ill-paid employment and where the mother is thankful to pay the rent of two or three miserable rooms by sweeping, scrubbing and general cleaning of the dingy halls and the stairways.

"Tony Martine told him all the wonderful story"

In such a home lived Jakey, and now that his father had been out of work for weeks the boy had to give up a long-cherished dream, for Jakey had made up his mind to have a pair of shoes. The boy had been ill during the winter months, not able to go to school, but now that fine weather had come and he had been out in the sunshine a bit his pale cheeks began to plump out and his eyes grow brighter. Ever since early in the spring, when he first went out on the sidewalk to watch "de kids" at their play, and Tony Martine had told him that wonderful story of Mont-Lawn, he had been thinking and planning about going up to the Bible House to see what chance there might be for him. To tell the truth, Jakey did not quite believe all Tony had told him on that sunshiny spring day.

"All dat a feller wants ter eat—dat might be; but erbout dem games—de roller-skatin'—dat's what gits me. How kin a feller roller-skate what ain't got no shoes?"

A vigorous scratching of his curly head not assisting in the elucidation of this vexed, and to Jakey all-important, problem, he fell to pondering on ways and means whereby he might become the possessor of a pair of shoes.

"Tain't no matter erbout a feller round here, even Tony don't wear 'em in de summer time, but up at dat place he wuz a-tellin' erbout—well, I dunno. Me fadder's shoes is too big, me mudder's is all wored out, me sister Jennie works, 'n so does Anna, an' de udder kids is all too little, dem dat has any, 'n if dey wasn't maybe dey wouldn't len' 'em to me, so what is a feller a-goin' to do?"

Just then a bright idea struck the boy. "I'll jes' put it up to Tony, now if he was a kiddin' about dat place up de river, he won't do it; 'n if he wuz I shan't want 'em, but if he wuz on de level, 'n dey is a Bible House where kids gets bunched up to go to dat place 'n have such gran' times, w'y, wots de matter wit' his givin' me de lend of his shoes jes' fur dat roller-skatin'? I wouldn't wear 'em de rest of de time." This was the argument that Jakey, the janitor's boy, "put up" to Tony, the newsboy, and this was Tony's reply:

"Jake, if youse wuz a bigger kid, I wouldn't do a ting to youse fur tinkin' I wuz a kiddin' erbout de Home. Who? me kid erbout de place where dey wuz so good ter me an' me two little sisters, de same people wot gived me shoes 'n lots of udder tings, 'n where I had de time of me life for tree summers? Say, kid, I don't know whedder to lend ye de shoes er ter lick yer." Here, to relieve his feelings, Tony darted away, yelling as only a newsboy can, "*Telegram, Woild, Joinel*," at the same time dabbing at his eyes where a suspicious moisture had gathered as he blustered at poor Jakey for daring to doubt his word about the glories at Mont-Lawn. "'Course I give de kid de lend of my shoes, but won't he look de guy wit' such big feet?"

So this is why little Jakey appeared at the Bible House in a new pair of shoes several sizes too large for him, wearing a shirt and "knicks" much the worse for wear, and no coat. His joy knew no bounds when he found it was really true, the story Tony had told him, of all the lovely things the kind readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD made possible for the children at the Home. And when he found he could take two of de "little kids at home," that Sammy and Johnny could share in that wonderful journey up the river, his joy knew no bounds; and when he rushed down the steps at home, nearly upsetting his mother, who had come out to take a look up the street for some signs of the boy, he screamed in delight:

"It's all true! It's all true! 'n I'm a-goin' to de Home, wit' de first bunch, 'n dey is a-goin' to be a Fort o' July, 'n firecrackers, 'n lots ter eat, 'n roller-skatin' other days, 'n Tony give me his shoes," stopping for want of breath and nearly sobbing with delight, Jakey threw his arms around his mother's neck, who could only say:

"Vas dot poy gone crazy alretty yet?"

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

THE POWER OF AN ENDLESS LIFE — Sermon by Rev. W. Jasper Howell

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"We know not what we shall be, but we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him."

In heaven there will be no lonesomeness, no sickness, no hospitals, no sin there. Discouraged heart, prepare to sing the resurrection song. Columbus had great joy when he landed as a discoverer upon the shores of a new world. Survey all the joys of earth; the joy of work well done, the joy of the convert, the joy of the preacher stirring the souls and lives of men, the joy of the wedding-day, the joy of motherhood. The greatest joys of this earth pale when compared to that greater joy of the disciple of Jesus, when, for the first time, his feet shall touch resurrection ground. Let this glorious truth possess and thrill you now, that you have within you "the power of an endless life." It is wonderful that Jesus should hang upon the cross for me, but it is more wonderful still that Jesus is in my heart now, the hope and pledge of that future glory.

Fellowship with the Father will be the one characteristic of heaven, as it has also been the central fact of Christian experience on earth. In this respect, our spiritual life in heaven will be similar to our life on earth. Fellowship with God is already our possession here and now.

The growing Christian not only has spiritual life, but he has the abundant life. Jesus says, I am come that men may not only have life but that they may have it abundantly. Some springs are irregular, others flow perpetually. As one spring may be intermittent, unreliable and may give forth sparingly, so some Christians show only occasional signs of an inner spiritual life. They barely have this inner life. When from the outer world the thirsty and the needy come to some Christians as to a spiritual well to draw the water of inspiration, guidance, and sympathy, they soon exhaust their inner experiences because theirs is only a partial fountain. Some springs never fail and therefore always overflow. They are the type of that class of Christians who have the abundant and overflowing life. Only those that have the abundant life can stand in every emergency, because they alone have a limitless reserve of spiritual strength from which they may draw. F. B. Meyer says: "There are two kinds of Christians. One is carried like a rheumatic patient up the hill in a chair; the other is like the boy who leaps in the strength of an irrepressible life that is within him." One travels by the strength of another, the other by his own. This abundant life begins here and now. Its flow is instantaneous. Eternal life is a beginning, not a completion. It is a process and a growth. It is a summer of growing grain, but not an autumn with its ripened harvest. It is a life of conscious fellowship with God. I trust that we all have learned the peace of the flowing river.

Evolution says: Sacrifice the weak for the strong. But the Gospel says: Sacrifice the strong for the weak. Jesus went about doing good. He lived not for himself but for others. "He that is greatest, let him be servant of all." The abundant life must always share itself with the needy. Service was the keynote in the life of Jesus. Without this, no man can be a disciple. Service is to be the chief occupation of heaven, for we are told that they are to serve him day and night in his temple. Service is the only unfailing proof of an inner and an abundant life.

In one of Southey's poems, he tells of a lonely woman journeying through a forest with her little daughter. Her strength exhausted, she felt that she was dying by the roadside. She asked her daughter to go in search of a minister. The weeping child met a stranger riding on horseback. When the kindly man asked why she was sad, she said, "Are you God's minister?" He replied, "I am." This kindly-hearted man followed the child and dismounting knelt in prayer by the dying woman. When his escort arrived and saw their chieftain kneeling on the ground by the side of a dying peasant, they lifted their hats in a silent tribute to England's king. The great stooped from a throne to serve the weak and the helpless.

A friend recently told me of an incident of his return voyage from Germany. The first day at sea after leaving Hamburg some of the passengers were told by the German-speaking captain about a lad of fourteen years who was in the steerage without ticket and without money. The boy could not speak English. His story touched the hearts of all. He had walked a two days' journey to reach the steamer. His mother was no longer able to provide for all her children. She said to this oldest boy, "You must try to find your father in America." He fell into the hands of very kind people as he journeyed. The immigration laws of the United States will not permit any steamship company to give free transportation to any immigrant. The law also provides that no one shall land as a pauper, but shall give evidence that he is able to sustain himself for the time being. At the dinner table a passenger arose and told this story to the company. He said: "I am disposed to help him to America and to his father. If there are others so disposed, we will unite our gifts." A generous purse supplied both of those requirements. They had forgotten the incident and the seven days' voyage had passed and they were in New York harbor. Each heart had its own anticipations. This boy in the steerage said to the officer, "Will you permit me to go upon the main deck and thank those who have been kind to me?" But he could not speak a word of English, so he went from room to room tapping at the door. When it was opened, he knelt instantly and affectionately seized every hand and covered it with kisses; then he went out on the deck in the same manner. The company was stirred and moved to tears at the gratitude of this boy, who could not speak his thanks, but only sobbed it out in love. So if we lend a helping hand while the days are going by, there will be many also to kneel at our feet and there to break their alabaster boxes of grateful love and thankful joy. Thus we may strew the pathway towards Heaven with many kindly deeds of service to others.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Let Help Be Sent Quickly

REPLYING to an inquiry by the proprietor of this journal as to existing conditions in Asiatic Turkey, and the need of further relief for the destitute survivors of the recent massacres, our State Department in Washington has sent the following message:

STATE DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D.C., June 3.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH,
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Answering your telegram yesterday, Department has just received following cablegram from Ambassador at Constantinople, dated 2d:

"Mr. Peet makes following statement: 'Relief work prosecuted in nine centres, where 30,000 people are now supported. Present endeavor to rehabilitate refugees, thus making possible to earn livelihood and reduce list. Permanent provision for orphans also required. Generous help now will be equivalent to thousands dollars relief later, and will put thousands people on feet again.'

"I have great confidence in Mr. Peet's judgment, as he is eminently qualified by his long experience to speak authoritatively of such matters. The Relief Committee at Adana, although international in character, is largely composed of resident American missionaries, headed by the British and United States Consuls, which furnishes unquestionable guaranty that relief funds will be fairly and judiciously expended. So far, subscriptions from England and America have been comparatively small, considering the enormous number of widows and orphans who for the moment are entirely dependent on charity; and I am sure that if the generous American public more fully realized the great distress prevailing in the Adana and Aleppo districts, it would respond more liberally to the appeals which are being made. [Signed] LEISHMAN."

HUNTINGTON WILSON,
Acting Secretary of State.

The Missionaries' Own Story

IN giving to the world to-day the first authentic narrative of the April massacres in Asiatic Turkey, written by missionaries who were eye-witnesses of the horrors they describe, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does so from a sense of imperative duty alone. It is not pleasant reading; indeed, we know of few darker or sadder pages of history than this, which floods the heart with sorrow for the thousands of Christians butchered like sheep in the shambles, and with sympathy for the multitudes of destitute survivors, while it thrills every right-thinking mind with indignation that such unheard-of barbarities should be possible and go unavenged.

No words of ours could add to the vivid yet simple story told by the missionaries. Towns and villages set aflame simultaneously throughout a large and populous province; missionaries basely murdered while engaged in an act of mercy; thousands of defenseless Armenians riddled with bullets, hacked or bayoneted, and their wives and sisters shot "as if they had been on a battlefield," many bearing eight and others even ten wounds; young children slaughtered; sick and wounded refugees penned in churches and roasted to death or mowed down by a cruel fusillade, while struggling to escape; a group of peaceful Christian pastors trapped and cut down to the last man, while a Turkish Governor's wife looked on and smiled approval to the assassins, who were "doing the will of Allah"; other victims thrown over precipices or into the rivers; Christian women and girls subjected to indescribable treatment, and either killed or abducted to Turkish harems—these are some of the many tragedies of which the missionaries write. It would be hard to find a parallel for them, even among the lowest savages we have ever heard of.

Turkey's new government has begun the official investigation of these infamies. Meanwhile, the devoted missionaries continue to appeal to us for aid. They are spending their strength and risking their lives daily in their humane and Christlike work among the destitute and wounded survivors. We should hold up their hands and give them all the assistance they need, promptly and freely.

Seattle's Fair Opens on Time

SEATTLE'S great fair, the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, opened promptly on June 1, with everything in place and ready for the throngs of visitors who will journey to our Northwest during the coming summer. It was really opened officially in two places. President Taft was unable to go on to Seattle, but in his office in Washington he touched a gold button which started the machinery of the exposition, several thousand miles away. The diplomatic corps, with Ambassador Bryce, were present about the keyboard, and President Taft made a brief speech on the exposition, to which a reply was made by Senator Piles, of the State of Washington.

Doubtless Mr. Taft will go on to the exposition later, and his example should be followed by every patriotic American who can spare the time and afford the money. The exposition presents many features wanting in previous "world's fairs," besides having those which travelers always expect to see when nations come together to exhibit what they consider most distinctive in their own arts and products.

Perfect preparation, an ideal climate and American push assure the success of the exposition. One of the most interesting sights to the visitor will be Seattle itself, a city grown in a generation to be one of the great commercial centres of the West. As it has increased in a commercial way its people have taken care that its parks, streets and buildings should be a credit to the municipality of which they are so justly proud.

Naval Chaplains Needed

WE need more chaplains in the Navy. It has been said in some quarters that there is a prejudice among naval officers against the chaplains; but this, if it exists at all, is not a valid reason why hundreds of blue-jackets on our great warships should be deprived for months at a time of the right of religious service. That this is true, of some of our ships at least, is beyond question. The statement has been published, and stands uncontradicted, that during the recent globe-circling voyage of the fleet some of the ships had no religious services during a whole year.

It has been suggested that the Y. M. C. A. work, which has been so successful at many Army posts, be extended to the Navy, and the proposition seems reasonable and proper. It is the duty of Congress to make provision for the spiritual needs of our sailors, many of whom are quite as neglected as the unevangelized heathen.

The Beer Thermometer

OUR friends the brewers are unhappy. At their annual convention at Atlantic City, N. J., a few days ago, the time was largely devoted to lamenting the decline in beer manufacture and finding an explanation of the cause of that decline. Some alleged the panic of last year; others pointed gloomily to the prohibition wave, which had swamped the beer vats in many States, and still others railed at the tariff. A few lifted the finger of accusation at "hard liquors," which they blamed as the chief cause of drunkenness, and through which the whole trade was brought into disrepute, especially innocent beer.

Quite a novel theory was suggested in the address of the president of the convention. Although the figures of production last year showed a slight nominal increase, he regarded them as disheartening and the indication of "a tremendous downward trend, an astonishing fall from preceding annual increases." The decrease the previous year had been 1,500,000 barrels, only a fraction of which had been recovered. He attributed the decline altogether to the panic, apparently forgetting the old argument that "hard times cause drunkenness," and told his hearers that beer was the thermometer of popular prosperity and that the "ups and downs of the beer column" told the story of the nation's business success or failure quite as reliably as the rise and fall of the mercury foretold the weather. This, though new, did not seem to be refreshing to the convention. But the speaker consoled the delegates with the assurance that the prohibition agitation had reached its height and that the reaction had already set in.

Some of the features of this convention strongly recall the old Biblical proverb of "a house divided against itself." When beer repudiates its old-time political allies; when it rails at alcohol and when the brewer holds his twin brother—the whisky distiller—as a disgrace to the ancient guild for the propagation of drunkenness, the interested public may learn something from the spectacle. Meanwhile, the friends of temperance, having forced the enemy into confusion, should vigorously press their advantage and keep up their campaign for State and national sobriety with redoubled energy.

Twenty Thousand Missionaries

SOME time ago, in discussing the encouraging growth of the foreign missionary movement, we called attention to the fact that the number of workers in the field has been increasing in a steady ratio for several years. Referring to this subject, the *Homiletic Review* in its current issue gives some interesting figures. During the past five years the increase of missionaries sent out by the Protestant churches of this country has been fifteen per cent.; by the British churches, thirty per cent., and by the Protestant churches of Continental Europe, twenty-five per cent. Here are the present figures:

Great Britain supported in 1908	8,000	Missionaries.
United States " "	6,500	"
Continental Europe " "	3,100	"
Grand total in 1895	11,765	"
" " " 1900	16,218	"
" " " 1905	17,839	"
" " " 1907	18,499	"
" " " 1909	19,855	"
Ordained native preachers, 1909	4,999	
Native helpers, 1909	98,955	
Total men in the field, both white and native	118,901	

This is an increase of 52,018 since 1895. Last year was a phenomenal one in missionary advance; 164,674 native church members were added to the fold, an average of 500 per day. This represents approximately eight converts for each white missionary on the field.

In contemplating these figures one may well afford to smile at the puny attacks that are leveled at foreign missions, chiefly by those who do not know or understand them. These reliable statistics furnish the most convincing evidence that the religion of Jesus Christ is marching triumphantly forward to that blessed time when all the world will know his voice and will welcome the message of salvation.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, June 16, 1909

	PAGE
Feeding the Sacred Ibis	Cover
The Truth About the Massacres (Illustrated)	511, 512
A Unique Chinese School (Illustrated)	513
England's Ecclesiastical Storm (Portraits) By William Durbau	513
The Power of an Endless Life. Sermon By Rev. W. Jasper Howell	514, 515
How Jakey Got His Shoes (Illustrated)	515
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	516
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	517
New York's Pioneer Mission (Illustrated)	518
Spoke to Over Three Million Souls (Portrait)	518
In Flowery Spring Days (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	519
OUR MAIL-BAG	520
The Memorial to Longfellow (Illustrated)	520
Polish Women in Germany (Illustrated)	521
Young People's Societies	522
Fulfilling the Law. By Mrs. M. Baxter	523
The Sacred Ibis. Poem	523
The Story of Marco Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	524, 525
Temperance in the Commandments Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	526, 527

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Airship's Triumph and Mishap

COUNT ZEPPELIN started from the floating shed on Lake Constance a little after nine o'clock Saturday night, May 29, having Berlin as the objective point, where Emperor William and others were awaiting his arrival to mark it with a great demonstration. The dirigible got only as far as Bitterfeld, 465 miles from the starting place, and the Count there decided to return. There were on board, beside himself, two engineers and a crew of seven men. After covering a distance of 850 miles, and having remained in the air thirty-seven consecutive hours, the new airship on its return from Bitterfeld to Friedrichshafen came to grief in an open field near Goeppongen. In maneuvring for a landing, the airship came into contact with a tree and was seriously injured. At first it seemed that the envelope had been torn and that the injury could be easily repaired. A more careful examination, however, disclosed the fact that the prow was broken. It was soon repaired and the journey was safely concluded.

There is a mysterious airship which has been sailing through the eastern skies of England, and has been seen by numbers of people between points as far north as King's Lynn and as far south as the Shoeburyness Forts and Chatham. The mysterious ship made its excursions by night. Mr. A. J. Smith, a well-known authority on farming, gives the following description of what he saw:

"I was in the garden in front of the house," he explained, "when my daughter, who saw it first, called to me that a strange object was in the northwestern sky. It was not actually dark at the time, but late twilight and approaching dusk. There was a slight moon and a few fleeting clouds as the object of our interest rose higher into the heavens above that belt of trees bordering the railway line. It came steadily on towards our left front, well above the light clouds which occasionally blurred its outline. I got hold of my glasses just as the postman and a constable came up, and what we seemed to see were two distant objects, the upper like a huge grub, while the other, much lower down, was distinguishable by an exceptionally bright gleam of the searchlight description. This was, no doubt, the position of the crew. Its course seemed to be a sweep round from the northeast to the southwest, and from the fact that it traversed so wide an extent of sky and passed out of sight in a quarter of an hour, its pace and engine-power must have been extraordinary, especially as the wind, at our level at any rate, was against it."

There is great discussion and not a little concern as to who is responsible for this visitor. Some think it is a friend who is trying some new machine; others fear it is a foe from some unfriendly nation. Count Zeppelin could go to England in ten hours, remain there fifteen hours, and return home again in the space of time he remained in the air during his last trip. The flights are, no doubt, the experiment of some new inventor.

The mastery of the dominion of the air gets nearer and nearer. It looks now as though aerial navigation would become commercially successful, and it is likely to become an important factor in the science of modern warfare. Most nations are busy experimenting with these flying machines, but it is to be hoped that uses will be found for them mainly for communication and transportation.

Behold, he shall fly as an eagle, and shall spread his wings over Moab. (Jer. 48 : 40.)

Religious Liberty Granted

A bill was lately introduced into the Duma, in Russia, which provides for an enlarged religious liberty in the empire. The Emperor put into effect the principles of religious liberty in his manifesto of May 13, 1905, and the Parliament has now set itself to work to put them into operation. The bill grants the Old Believers the free practice of their religion, but it denies them the privilege of proselyting among the members of the Orthodox Church, or preaching in public, or using the title of priest for their clergymen.

The measure will be a great advance on the present conditions of religious despotism in the country. The sect of the Old Believers embraces 15,000,000 members, and is the largest dissenting body in Russia. And so it goes; wherever the despotisms are limited by parliaments and wherever monarchies are turned into republics, the civil liberty is followed immediately by that religious liberty which has been granted to man in his instincts, and in the Holy Scriptures.

This is the word that came unto Jeremiah from the Lord, after that the King Zedekiah had made a covenant with all the people which were at Jerusalem, to proclaim liberty unto them. (Jer. 34:8.)

A Great Painter at Twelve

Maurice Lavallard, the twelve-year-old prodigy, known as "the Benjamin of the Salon," is sharing honors with Harpignies, the ninety-year-old veteran of the Société des Artistes Français. Last year the lad sent to the Salon a picture which was

The Great Zeppelin Dreadnought in Flight

not received, but which drew from the jury a letter of praise and encouragement. This year he sent a picture, in subdued tones, of a boy seated at a piano in a music-room, the model being that of his elder brother Rene. This study of an interior reveals remarkable technical skill, and leading critics compare Maurice to those other infant prodigies, Giotto and Correggio. This painting, which is called the "Study Hour," was accepted and attracts a crowd daily in Room 32. The boy's father is a haberdasher in the Rue des Petits Champs. His first efforts were with a toy box of water colors, with which he amused himself making sketches; then, making headway with oils, his parents, realizing his genuine genius as an artist, placed him in the hands of Carolus Lemeunier, the well-known Parisian painter. The admission of this picture to the Paris Salon is an event in the annals of French art. The only painter who really runs the French boy a close race was Sir Edwin Landseer, whose first picture was accepted when he was only thirteen.

We see here illustrated the inequality of native endowment, which is the law of God's creation. We have only here and there a prodigy of this kind—most children have only ordinary endowments, and are destined to be the plodders in society. Some have souls capable of the highest inspirations and the greatest creations, while others have only ordinary talent and opportunities for service. What is required of boys, girls, men and women, is that they improve whatever talent they may have—physical, intellectual and spiritual—thus fulfilling the law of God and securing, through grace divine, whatever rewards either world may have to bestow.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one. (Matt. 25 : 15.)

From the *Graphic*

The Mysterious Airship Seen in England

Street Car Strike in Philadelphia

Staid and conservative Philadelphia is at the present time in the grip of the street car strike, with many riots and numbers injured. The first day of the Philadelphia rapid transit strike ended with only four car lines making anything like their regular schedules. Of all the other lines in the city, two-thirds went out of business. The elevated trains were running on full schedule, unmolested by the strikers and their friends. Two thousand five hundred men walked out, leaving one thousand cars idle. All the saloons of the city were closed instantly to prevent fiercer riots and bloodshed. The bars at the fine hotels were closed as well as those in the filthy saloons. The demands of the men were: recognition by the company of the union's grievance committee; privilege of purchasing uniforms in the open market; not less than nine hours or more than ten to constitute a day's work; time and a half to be paid for extra work; arbitration of all future disagreements, the men to select one arbitrator, the company to select one, and those two to select a third; fair hearing for men suspended or discharged and reinstatement with pay for employees found to be unjustly dropped; motormen and conductors to be paid twenty-five cents an hour. The present rate is twenty-two cents. The Mayor and police force have taken hold of the situation with vigor and it is to be hoped that an amicable settlement of the difficulty will be made, which will be satisfactory to all parties concerned.

For I have seen violence and strife in the city. (Ps. 55 : 9.)

Earthquake in the Middle West

On May 26 Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan and Iowa were shaken by an earthquake. Although a few buildings were thrown down, there was no loss of life, only the frightening of hundreds of thousands of people. Scientists at the University of Chicago say that the shock was caused by a slipping of the crust of the earth, beneath the bed of Lake Michigan, or that it had its origin in the non-glacial fields of northern Illinois. There are about ten thousand acres of land in this region which was not compressed by the tremendous weight of glaciers during the glacial period, and for this reason the crust of the earth had not been "ironed" down and is more likely to contain a crack.

There is mildness and severity in nature—in the sunshine and the shadow, in the gentle zephyr and the terrible tornado, in the majestic mountains and sequestered vales, in the smiling landscape, the beauteous gardens and the fruit fields, and in the volcano's fires and earthquake's shock. These two phases of truth are revealed in the Scriptures, the Divine anger and love, and the daily experiences of the individual heart.

Behold, therefore, the goodness and severity of God. (Rom. 11 : 22.)

NEW YORK'S PIONEER MISSION

A Class in Chair-Making

Potatoes for the Poor

Girls' Sewing Class

"IF this work be of men, it will come to naught," was a divinely sanctioned statement, made nineteen hundred years ago, and which still marks the difference between the schemes of men and the purposes of God. It has a signal illustration also, in the history and work of the Five Points Mission (Old Brewery), 63 Park Street, New York.

Rev. F. J. Belcher

Sixty years ago, when the law had failed to make the Five Points safe to life and property, a few Christian women determined to work for its reform through the agency of the school and the Church. The Old Brewery, a rookery where the vicious and criminal congregated and in which many a robbery and murder had been committed, was purchased; a school with Christian teachers, where one meal a day was provided, and clothing and shoes furnished when needed, was established and missionaries were employed to visit and pray with the people. The leaven thus injected has wrought marvelously. During half a century, the Mission has kept to the Christlike work of feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, visiting the sick and ministering to the poor and penitent, with the result that a vast transformation has taken place. The streets are no longer unsafe to the passerby and vice and crime no longer flaunt themselves in the face of innocence and decency. This fruitage has demonstrated that the work is of God and its continued support, in the midst of many more recently established institutions, has revealed his fostering care.

During this period, there has been no diminution in the beneficent features of the work. In the past winter especially, the calls have been heart-breaking. Scores of mothers have begged that their children might be received in the school, where they would be furnished with one meal a day. One mother brought three little ones, stating that they had had nothing to eat for two days; nor would she take anything herself until the children's hunger was satisfied. Another brought her baby and, when given a small sum of money, it was found, two days later, that she had literally starved herself to buy milk for the child. Strong men, not professional beggars or "rounders," often come with thanks for the assistance wives and little ones have received. As the years have gone by, the missionary features of the work have been enlarging. The vast influx of foreigners, who have colonized in the downtown section of New York, has presented problems which only the school and the Church can satisfactorily solve. In this field the largest hope lies in reaching the children.

Changes in the neighborhood have been followed by changes in the Mission building and its appointments. After a few years, the old Brewery was replaced by an edifice better adapted to the needs of the work, and in 1894 the present structure was erected, at a cost of $130,000. The good women who still have the work in charge have reduced the indebtedness until it now totals $19,000. Not a large amount, some say; but it means that nearly a thousand dollars, which might go into the work, must be used for annual interest. But the good providence which has always provided for the Mission's need still waits on the faith of the managers. Only a few weeks ago, a gentleman offered the superintendent, Rev. F. J. Belcher, $5,000 cash in case the debt should be raised in three months. Three days later, a legacy of $5,000, available for the same purpose, came to the treasurer, and many kind friends have subscribed several thousands more. The last $5,000 are still needed to make available the first conditional gift. Through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the management appeals to all "friends of the poor" for help to cancel this burdensome indebtedness on New York's oldest mission.

SPOKE TO OVER THREE MILLION SOULS

GIPSY SMITH has just concluded a 10 or 11 months' tour, in which he has traveled many thousands of miles and spoken to 3,250,000 people. No one who has not taken part in similar work can at all appreciate what this means. He arrived in America July 25, 1908, and after delivering his lecture, "From Gipsy Tent to Pulpit," at twenty Chautauqua gatherings, undertook the prolonged series of missions now drawing to a close. Beginning in October, he has conducted these in ten of the largest cities of the United States, spending eighteen days at each place, and ending at Toronto, his first mission in Canada.

Gipsy Smith will take a well-earned holiday for several months in England. He was almost exhausted on his arrival in Toronto, from the arduous work in Minneapolis, and will need a long rest before he begins in Chicago, next October, a month's work under the auspices of the Chicago Laymen's Evangelical Association. Thence he goes to Cincinnati for three weeks, before once more returning to England to keep some pressing engagements there. He is being urged to accept an invitation to spend the whole of the season of 1910-11 on the Pacific coast.

The stirring scenes witnessed at every point on his tour, and the great numbers that have been influenced to turn their hearts to righteousness, testify to the wonderful success of the tour. Comparisons are freely made with the great "times of refreshing" in the past under Wesley and Whitefield. Midnight marches through the slum districts of Baltimore, Washington, Cleveland and Pittsburg have been features of Gipsy Smith's work. As many as 40,000 people have taken part at one time in one of these processions. Phenomenal attendance at all of the meetings, at which he has spoken 600 times to millions of people, has been emphasized by such experiences as in St. Louis, where the hall seating 12,000 was packed full and 40,000 were turned away at one meeting. During the progress of a blizzard, one of the severest snowstorms of the winter, 5,000 people came out to the meeting, which is obviously a record for a religious gathering under such circumstances. Another record was made at Kansas City, where a noonday meeting attended by 9,000 was declared by Gipsy Smith to be the greatest midday meeting he had ever seen.

"Gipsy" Smith, from a Recent Photograph

Nor was the attendance the only thing to be noted. During his tour in the West the converts numbered from 250 to 500 every night. In every city, those who are associated with him are loath to let him go, like the Christians at Ephesus when they had to part with Paul. In one city, three gentlemen offered to present him with the title deeds of a beautiful villa if he would take up his residence there. An offer of $20,000 for a three months' lecture tour from an entertainment bureau was declined by the Gipsy. Speaking on this question in Toronto, he said: "Nobody will ever say of me, 'How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom!' Don't be afraid. If I wanted riches I'd go on the lecture platform, but I'd rather be saving souls."

Chief among the elements, perhaps, which contribute to his successes is the universal character of his appeal. Moreover, he reaches the common sense of his hearers. His suppression of hysterical outbursts has appealed to those who have been accustomed to associate revival missions with sensation and emotionalism. A screaming woman led to some remarks on this point at a Toronto meeting.

"I never believe the Spirit leads anyone to make a row like that, when you are trying to get the Word of God preached," said the revivalist. "I don't believe the Holy Spirit has anything to do with what makes for confusion. If I am sure of anything, it is that the Holy Ghost means intelligence and sanity and reason. I wouldn't be loyal to my Lord if I did not say so."

A. SHELDRICK.

IN FLOWERY SPRING DAYS

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Enjoying the Present

A MOTHER wrote the other day, saying that she had four little children under eight, and that she was so busy taking care of them that she had no time for enjoyment. "I look forward," she said, "to the days when my children shall be older and I know that I will be happier then. At present there is so much to do, there are so many stitches to take and so many steps, and I am so tired most of the time that I cannot enjoy the children at all."

Probably this mood of yearning for the future comes over young mothers naturally when the incessant demands of the babies make them tired and worn out. Yet a mother whose little people range from a boy of eight to a little girl of two has much to be thankful for. She could not spare one of those little ones. Let any one come along and offer to adopt a child or two and she would turn indignantly on such an audacious invader and declare that her children were not thus to be sent out into another home. Should sickness cross the threshold, and a little child toss in fever or be racked with pain, the mother's heart would be full of apprehension and her hands and feet constant in tender ministration and in errands of love. Should death cross the threshold—but here we pause, for no mother can bear the thought that any one of her darlings may be torn from her arms and placed in the cold grave. No, not one of the little ones can be spared. The truth is that, though the mother's days are very busy when the children are little, she will never have happier ones than these. Every hour is full of blessedness and sweetness. Day by day the little lives are unfolding. The habits that are now in process of formation will, by and by, be the habits of life. By example and precept and, most of all, by the sweet unfolding atmosphere of love, the mother can shape her darlings as she chooses. Little people of eight and six, and even of four, may learn to put away their own clothes, to pick up their toys, to perform little offices that help the mother. Although the help may sometimes be a hindrance, yet if the mother is patient the little hindering hands soon learn to be actually of value in assisting in the day's task.

Life glides swiftly and imperceptibly in the home. There is a little verse in the Bible that often comes when one is speaking of child growth: "While thy servant was busy here and there he was gone." It seems only yesterday that your own little boy had dimpled hands and ringlets, of which you were proud. To-day he has the close-cropped head and the hard little hands that bespeak the boy and the future man. To-morrow, the girl who is trotting about the floor playing with her dolls will be in school, and by and by she will be in college, and almost before you are aware of it somebody will be coming to court her, while the lad who stands beside your knee will shoot up into manhood and presently tell you that he has found some one to love. Your least anxious days, though you may not believe it, are when your children are little and you can tuck them up at night and feel that they are all safe under the home roof. Try to believe in the present. Try to enjoy it to the full. Be happy as the birds are when the fledglings are under the mother's wing in the nest.

Concerning Surprise

One of our friends is surprised to learn that anybody has ever condemned surprise as not precisely in accordance with good manners. To be accurate, we should say that the emotion of surprise is perfectly natural and justifiable, but that the expression of it in certain circumstances should be guarded. Pleasurable surprise is usually in order, but astonishment at an unexpected assertion or an unlooked-for incident should often be repressed, because its manifestation may cause embarrassment. The distinguished teacher who insisted that his pupils should not display surprise in any contingency probably wished them to have complete self-restraint, control of their features and of their words being a part of this admirable training. No matter how surprised a soldier on parade may be, he must refrain from showing the feeling by movement or look. Perhaps it is as well to admit that every direction given in the schoolroom cannot be literally carried out in home life.

THE YOUNG MOTHER

Ah, my baby, how I love you!
Here your mother bends above you.
Every blessing on you, Sweet!
Beautiful from head to feet.
Who can tell or understand
How the baby's dimpled hand
Holds the heart-strings in a grasp
Life or death cannot unclasp.

MY LITTLE SWEETHEART

I'VE a loyal little sweetheart; though the world should turn from me,
She would only cling the closer, and my happy comrade be.
When I face the world's rough weather, I am sure of a retreat
By my own bright chimney-corner, with my darling at my feet.
Lifting up her pure white blossom of a child's unclouded face,
Lighting, with her blue eyes shining, every hard and lonely place.
I've a loyal little sweetheart, and her years that count but three
Are worth more than gems and gold, for this true heart believes in me.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Winsome Wee Ones

HOW much people miss if in their homes there are no winsome wee ones! There is a radiant moment in infantile life akin to the moment of rapture that thrills us when spring awakens from the wintry sleep and turns upon her pillow, all the little rills laughing and dimpling as they hasten to the sea, and the air thrilling with the first low notes of a wonderful orchestra. Homes in which there are no little voices to prattle in sweet baby talk, no little feet to patter over the floor, no little lads and lasses to tug at the mother's skirt and be lifted to the father's shoulder, may be happy homes, but there is in them a vital lack. If God deny the parents the gift of children they must acquiesce in his will, and in that case they may remember that all children are his, and may adopt a little homeless one to be their own. Married folk who are deliberately childless, preferring ease and freedom to the responsibility of bringing up another generation, may in time to come face loneliness and be aware of a deep regret. The winsome wee ones are never sweeter than when first they begin to walk and talk, and if the mother has time to watch them she cannot but be amazed at the rapidity with which their vocabulary increases and at the speed of their development. A little child learns so fast and acquires so much, and imitates everything seen and heard so perfectly, that the pace seems beyond belief.

Those who have the charge of little men and women in babyhood should not forget that every hour now is telling on the future. Just as the whole apple tree is enfolded in the little seed, the whole man and the whole woman of coming days is wrapped up in the small being who trots about on tiny feet, builds towers with blocks and nurses a doll.

If you would have the winsome wee ones good-tempered and docile, you must have yourself well in hand. Fathers and mothers who are self-controlled, affectionate and serene, who are not fault-finding and fretful, give the wee ones the advantage of a sunny atmosphere in which they thrive. A mother wrote the other day that she had no way of controlling a little child of five except by harsh punishment. That mother convicted herself of being habitually in a wrong state of mind. No child of five or six, for that matter no child of any age, is improved by continual harshness. Discipline there must be, but discipline is not the same thing with severity. It is "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little," and breathing through everything love and tenderness. Make the winsome wee ones happy. See that they have an abundance of sleep, long naps in the daytime when they are under three, and even after that if they are nervous and high-strung, as American children are apt to be. Let them have simple food, and not very much meat. Too much animal food is not good for little children. Let them play out of doors and have sun baths sometimes when the days are warm, and baths from head to foot in cool water every day. Children who are well, and who live under the gentle control of affectionate parents, are sweet and happy and winsome to all whom they meet.

Questions and Answers

R. P., Webster, N. Dak. 1. Where does the Dead Sea get its name? 2. What became of the cross after the crucifixion?

1. From the fact that there is no living thing found in its waters, or along its shores. It is so salt that salt-water fish from the ocean, when put into its waters, perish at once. The water is 26 per cent. salt. 2. There are several accounts given as to the fate of the cross. The one accepted by the Church of Rome is that it was buried on the spot and dug up several centuries later.

W. H., Putnam. 1. What was the treaty of Utrecht, and when made? 2. Who gave utterance to the words, "United we stand but divided we fall?" 3. When and where did Ethan Allen die?

1. The treaty of Utrecht was signed at Utrecht, Holland, in 1713. It ended the war of the Spanish succession. 2. The words were spoken by John Dickenson. He said: "By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall." The quotation you gave is the popular form. 3. Ethan Allen died in Vermont, in 1789.

J. T. McF., Ayers Cliff, Quebec, Canada. 1. Will any be saved if they are sprinkled and not baptized? 2. Are there any Christians who are not baptized? 3. Is a man a Christian that denies the Holy Bible? 4 Were the heaven and earth made in six days? Some of our ministers say they do not believe it; they say it was six thousand years.

1. No special formula, or manner, of baptism is prescribed in Scripture. 2. Yes; there are no doubt many Christians who have never been baptized. But baptism is one of the sacraments of the Christian religion, and should not be omitted. 3. No man who disbelieves the Bible can logically claim to be a Christian. 4. The Bible period of Creation is a subject on which hundreds of books have been written. The controversy is as old as the human race. Whether the "six days" are to be interpreted as literal days, or as ages, is not a vital question. To God, a thousand years are as one day.

A. C. R., Minden, Neb. Give some information in regard to Luther Burbank, originator of new plants and flowers. What is his latest creation?

Luther Burbank was born in Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849, the son of Samuel Walton and Olive (Ross) Burbank. He passed his boyhood on a farm; moved to Santa Rosa, Calif., in 1875, and conducts Burbank's Experimental Farms. He is the originator of the Burbank potato, gold muckson apple, four kinds of plums, the new fruit plumcot, and many other kinds of fruits and flowers. We do not know what one is last on his list. Write him at Santa Rosa, Calif., for information.

D. M. M., New Ross, Ind. 1. What is King Edward's surname? 2. Where is Dr. Frank Talmage?

1. King Edward, in the ordinary sense of the term, has no surname. Surnames did not come into use until the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, and the nobles used a given name, followed by the name of their estate or the principality over which they ruled. If they gained a larger principality, they changed their title to the recent acquisition. King Edward is descended from a long line of titled ancestors, dating back before the use of surnames. Remotely he is descended from the Guelfs, but that would not be used correctly as a surname like Smith or Jones. Some reigning houses, which have come into power in recent times, have surnames to which their titles are added, such as the Kings of Servia, but in the older houses they do not exist. 2. He is pastor of a church in Philadelphia.

J. S. McM., Cambridge, O. 1. What names are in the Hall of Fame, and what are the laws governing the jury voting? 2. Also, the names of the persons in the English Hall of Fame, and when was this begun?

1. Washington, Lincoln, Daniel Webster, Franklin, Grant, John Marshall, Jefferson, Emerson, Longfellow, Fulton, Irving, Jonathan Edwards, Samuel F. B. Morse, Farragut, Clay, Hawthorne, George Peabody, Lee, Peter Cooper, Eli Whitney, Audubon, Horace Mann, Beecher, James Kent, Joseph Story, John Adams, Channing, Gilbert Stuart, Asa Gray, John Q. Adams, Lowell, General Sherman, Madison, Whittier, Hamilton, Agassiz, Paul Jones, Mary Lyon, Emma Willard, Maria Mitchell. Only persons who have been dead ten years are eligible to be chosen. Fifty names were to be inscribed at the beginning, and five additional every fifth year thereafter, until 2000 A.D., when the 150 panels will be filled. The council invites, as the time for election approaches, nominations from the public. Every nomination must be seconded by a member of the University Senate of New York University, and submitted to an electorate of one hundred prominent citizens, selected by the council. 2. There is no English Hall of Fame, so-called.

M. D. M., Louisville, Canada. 1. Was the elder brother a Christian, born again? Or was he never a Christian? 2. If a brother or sister told a lie about you, is it well to tell them the wrong they have done you and then forgive them, or to ignore the offense altogether?

1. He did not show a Christlike spirit. He was a type of the cold, self-sufficient, selfish sort of people who, while leading correct moral lives, are more Pharisee than Christian, and whose hearts have never been touched with the real spirit of the Master. Envy and jealousy made him regard his brother as a rival in his father's affections. 2. There might be circumstances which would make it wiser and more generous to ignore the fault; but ordinarily the better way would be to speak to the offender gently, words of forgiveness, and lead him to repent his sin and to ask the Divine forgiveness.

A. J. S., Minerva, O. In the notes on the Sunday School lesson for March 31 we are instructed that it is a Christian duty "to cast out all fear." Can one who is naturally afraid of everything cast out all fear? If so, how?

Abnormal timidity is often a constitutional defect, and may be due to various causes, which may be remediable. The "fear" referred to in the passage in question, however, is not physical, but mental or rather moral. If we trust in God, live close to him and try to follow in Jesus' footsteps, there can be no such fear. Besides, the confidence that is inspired by the knowledge that we are his and in his care at all times will enable us to face physical discomforts and even dangers with new courage. This is "casting out fear." God careth for his own.

W. L. L., Dardanelle, Ark. 1. Was George Washington ever baptized by immersion, and did he ever affiliate with any church other than the Episcopalian? 2. What was the origin of bestowing flowers upon the grave of our departed, known as Decoration Day? 3. How can professed Christians harmonize the Darwinian theory of evolution with orthodox Christian religion?

1. Washington's parents were both Episcopalians, and he was baptized in accordance with the customs of the church by sprinkling. Washington remained a loyal member of the Episcopal Church until his death, and served at times as vestryman. It is claimed (although not historically substantiated) that he received baptism later at the hands of a Baptist army chaplain. 2. In 1868 and 1869 General John A. Logan, as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, appointed May 30 for the decoration of the graves of the soldier dead with flowers. 3. The Darwinian idea of man's descent from the lower orders of creation is being abandoned by some of our greatest scientists. The question was discussed in full in a recent MAIL-BAG.

B. E., Cresco, Ia. Who wrote the Passion Play of Oberammergau, and what was the date?

The first Passion Play at Oberammergau, in Bavaria, was performed in 1633. The people had made a sacred promise to God that if a pestilence, which was ravaging the district, should cease they would perform the passion of our Lord once every ten years. No one knows who wrote the play. Very likely the first play may have been the work of the village pastor.

Miss Emma Vick, Chicago, sends us some spirited verses on the saloon, the closing lines of which read:

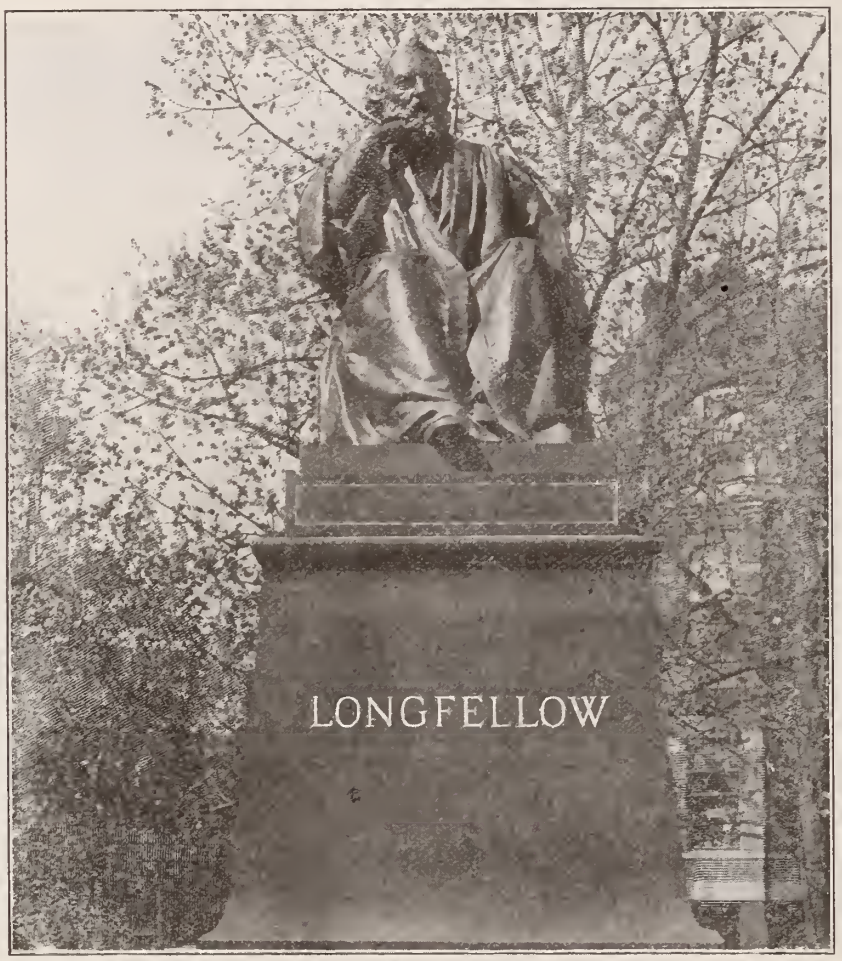
"No, the saloon must go, my friend,
And will be fought to the very end,
Because we cannot let it stay
Doing its deadly work each day
Among the youth throughout our land,
Whose lives should be both good and grand."

M. A., Ackerman, Miss. 1. Will publishers accept stories not typewritten, and is correct punctuation essential in disposing of stories? 2. When and where was the first telephone line put up? 3. Where do the Roosevelts live now?

1. A few publishers may accept stories that are not typewritten, but in most cases those that are not typewritten stand a small chance of receiving consideration. It is a good plan not to over-punctuate, but the marks that are used should be used correctly. Get some good rhetoric and study the chapters on punctuation. A little practice in the rules will make the subject clear. 2. Philip Reis was probably the true inventor of the telephone. In 1861 he showed that variations in an electric current, caused by a vibrating membrane, would reproduce sound. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the Bell Telephone, was the first scientist to construct one which worked perfectly. In 1892 a long-distance telephone was built between Chicago and New York, and the service extended to other cities. 3. The home of the Roosevelts is at Oyster Bay, Long Island, N. Y.

W. J. S., Childersburg, Ala. What is considered the best protection for buildings against lightning, or is there any?

Lightning-rods are the only things yet invented to protect buildings from lightning, but some scientific men are inclined to think that their value is over-rated. Tall trees, especially oaks, afford good protection.



Copyright by Harris & Ewing

The Memorial to Longfellow Unveiled in Washington

Washington will soon be known as a city of beautiful monuments and statues, so rapidly are they being erected at every point of vantage. Heretofore it has been mostly famous soldiers and statesmen that have been thus honored, but a fine statue of the famous American poet Longfellow was unveiled lately. The quiet thoughtfulness of the face is most impressive.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. Marie B., Waymart, Pa. A "perfect human hook" is a totally wrong expression, when applied to the Bible, which is a "divinely inspired Book."

Victor B., Villisca, Ia. 1. Unusual, but not inappropriate. 2. Answered lately in MAIL-BAG. 3. No.

F. E. M., Wichita, Kan. He is ready to forgive "to the uttermost," but it is our part to repent and resolve anew, with His help, to do better.

A letter will reach ex-Governor Magoon if sent care of the War Department. Write to superintendent of schools, Chicago, in regard to kindergarten training.

M. F., Germantown, Pa. 1. Yes, "Dear Friend" is a familiar beginning, quite proper under the circumstances. 2. You can join the Shorthand Correspondence Course Classes by sending enrolment fee ($2) to this journal.

A Graceful Acknowledgment

WITHIN a few days after Dr. Klopsch returned home, after his brief holiday, during which he was received in special audience by King Victor Emmanuel, he was notified by the Italian Ambassador in Washington that two signed photographs of the King and Queen of Italy had been sent him as a token of their appreciation of what had been done to aid the earthquake sufferers.

The photographs are unusually large and are fine likenesses. Below are the personal signatures of the King and Queen. This, the Ambassador stated, was an unusual honor, as the signed photographs are seldom presented to any but visiting royalties. Both King and Queen express the greatest gratitude to the American people, and especially to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for the prompt contributions which relieved so much suffering after the disaster.

Polish Women in Germany

Polish Women Going Out to Their Daily Work in the Fields

THEY do not go there to attend college, nor even to become clerks in tores. They go to work on the great Prussian farms.

They work just as men do—planting, hoeing, reaping—strong, muscular, humble creatures, ready to take up whatever task may be set them. They work better than men, their employers say, and more cheaply. In fact, their pay is a little less than twenty-five cents per day, with rough shelter and one good meal per day included. They buy their bread independently and also their liquor. With men's work, they have taken up some of the more distinctive habits of men, and are said to drink much cheap liquor during their long laboring hours.

A Woman Town Crier

A Woman Station Master

Every spring large numbers of these Polish girls are engaged by the agents of German farm-owners. The government transports them for nothing, recognizing the necessity of workers, and the scarcity of men.

A good many of these girls marry Germans, but the husbands do not Germanize their wives. Instead, the wives turn their husbands into Poles. Poland retains her identity and her character in spite of all the efforts which are made to sink her individuality in that of her different conquerors; and the Polanders themselves partake of the national peculiarity.

The masculinizing of this large body of young women shocks the American sense of sex-propriety. We urge our women to undertake a certain amount of outdoor work. They may cultivate a garden, or even rake after the haymakers; but the rough toil of the great fields, in which hands, feet and body enlarge and harden, and the skin becomes like leather, does not seem to us suited to develop the womanly woman. And yet beneath the indurated exterior of these Polish girls, many of whom are said to be intelligent and handsome, may beat hearts as true and gentle and loving as those of their more tenderly nurtured sisters. In those Indian tribes in which the women do all the heavy labor, mother-love and home-love are as strong as in others. The work which women do seems to be a matter of custom.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

"FOURTH OF JULY" OPPORTUNITY

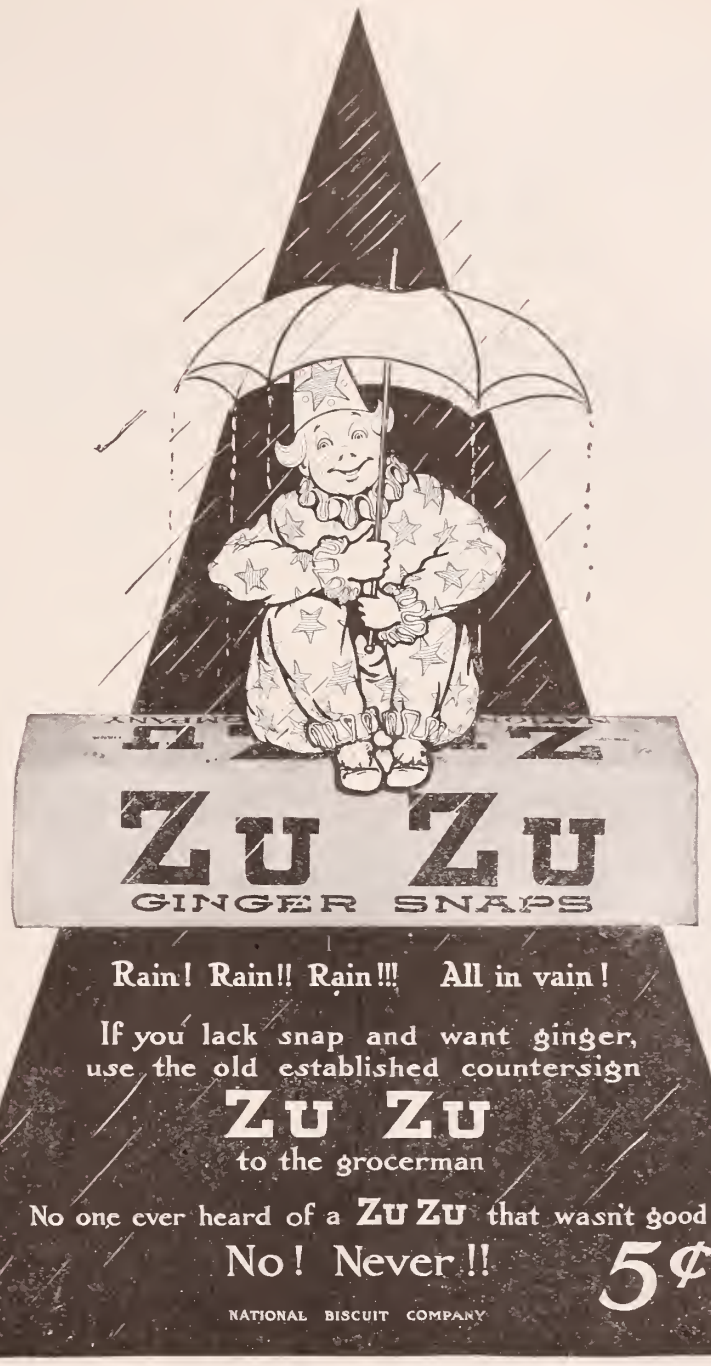
oldiers' Monument, Moundsville, W. Va.

THOUSANDS of Brand New, Spick and Span, Large, Brilliant and Beautiful American Flags will float from Patriotic American Homes on **JULY THE FOURTH** that have **cost their owners not one cent**---the splendid flags procured by subscribers to **The Christian Herald** under the terms of our Great Patriotic Offer, previously announced.

One of these flags was used on Memorial Day at the unveiling of the Beautiful Soldiers' Monument, shown in this picture. Many more have been used in handsomely decorating schools and Sunday Schools on holiday occasions, and hundreds will be used for this purpose in celebrating Independence Day.

On the "Glorious Fourth" every American home, in every part and corner of this broad land, should fly the ever glorious Stars and Stripes. Let "Old Glory" adorn and beautify **YOUR HOME** on our Great Patriotic Holiday. Pay the tribute of respect due to your country's flag on our National Birthday---but let the flag that you fly be one that will do credit to your home and your country; a flag worthy to float from public building or private mansion; a flag of which your children may be proud in years to come.

Such is the Superb American Flag that every member of The Christian Herald family has now the opportunity to secure, ABSOLUTELY FREE, in addition to the two other Superb Premiums included in our Patriotic Offer mentioned on page 527.


ZU ZU
GINGER SNAPS
Rain! Rain!! Rain!!! All in vain!
If you lack snap and want ginger, use the old established countersign
ZU ZU
to the grocerman
No one ever heard of a ZU ZU that wasn't good
No! Never!!
5¢
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

OSTERMOOR
Mattress $15.
To get the genuine that is "built—not stuffed"
See that this trade mark is sewn on the end
Don't You Find Hot Weather Sleeping
is most difficult, but most necessary? The long days of wakefulness and work require absolute rest at night. Summer heat weakens and irritates the nerves of sensation, so that the slightest uncomfortable touch or pressure of the bed produces restlessness. The Ostermoor Mattress is ideal in Summer. It is perfectly sanitary, refreshingly cool and absolutely comfortable. It rests the muscles and soothes the nerves and gives the "balmy sleep" which is "tired nature's sweet restorer."
Our 144-Page Booklet, "The Test of Time" and Samples of Ticking Sent Free
With them we send the name of your Ostermoor dealer. When you buy, be sure that the name "Ostermoor" and our trade-mark label is sewed on end of mattress. Then, and then only, will you have a genuine mattress. If your dealer has none in stock, we will ship direct, express prepaid, same day check is received, 30 Nights' Free Trial granted, money returned, if dissatisfied. Send for our free book, "The Test of Time."
OSTERMOOR & COMPANY, 115 Elizabeth St., New York
Canada: Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Bear in mind that "The Gods help those who help themselves." Self help should help you to use SAPOLIO

"Porosknit"
Summer Underwear
FOR MEN FOR BOYS
Boys don't like underwear in summer. That's why they all like "Porosknit," the summer underwear that feels least like underwear, and most like nothing at all.
This Label

Makes You Sure
of fit and wearing quality—and of clean, cool, well-ventilated Summer Comfort for the boy.
BOYS' Shirts and Drawers, each 25c
Men's Shirts and Drawers, each 50c
Union Suits, Boys' 50c; Men's $1.00.
In all standard styles. Send for new booklet on "Coolness, Comfort and Economy."
CHALMERS KNITTING CO.
30 Washington St.
Amsterdam, N. Y.

REVERSIBLE
Linene
COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS
TRADE MARK
VAN DYCK
TASSO
ANGELO
RUBENS
RAPHAEL
The Greatest Comfort at the least expense
Made in 10 styles
10 for 25 cents at stores
By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps
Give size and style
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
Dept. T. Boston, Mass.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Young People's Societies

Missionary Pocketbooks*

ONE sad result of the constantly increasing cost of living in America is the reduction of gifts to good causes. Perhaps the missionary cause suffers most, in the general economy.

This reduction of gifts is often unwilling; but with the cost of meat, flour, sugar and most articles of clothing constantly rising, many worthy families are unable to do more than provide for themselves the necessaries of life. Some maintain that the high tariff causes these increased expenses. Others insist that the advance necessitated by the tariff is unimportant, but that the greed of the merchants has raised the prices. Combinations of merchants have made the increase so widespread that the stories which they circulate become plausible; these are usually to the effect that the high price is required by the scarcity of the article.

It is plain that we cannot give to the Lord, when, even with careful management, all our earnings must go for merely decent food, shelter and clothing. It is estimated by many profound students that we are paying more than twice as much as we should for most of our staples, even allowing a good profit to manufacturer and middleman. The sight of the luxury in which many of these two classes live, confirms this opinion; and they are too often indifferent to the call of the missionary, while those who have been cruelly taxed to provide the automobiles and yachts and European trips of the rich would gladly give, but for the fact that all they could earn has been too often snatched from them by the "captains of industry."

Beecher spoke of this class more than twenty years ago in these words: "The man that stands to-day upon a pedestal simply because he is rich, will in another fifty years stand in the pillory if he does not make his riches serve mankind." Then he named Peter Cooper, that benevolent saint, of whose memory New York is so proud, and closed with, "May God increase the procession of such men!" It was in April, and he used the figure of springtime to illustrate his point: "To-day only here and there shall you see a crocus peeping out, or the buds on the willow giving token of the coming summer; but by this promise you know that ere long the whole air will be perfumed with bloom. So when you see these men here and there use their wealth for the benefit of their fellowmen, you may know that summer is advancing and is not far away."

Yes, but we want men who have made their money honestly. We have too many already who have amassed fortunes in dubious ways, yet give generously of their wealth.

Lately, in New York, a small syndicate of capitalists bought a surface railroad for several million dollars. Then they sold it to a large corporation, of which they were members, for nearly double what they paid for it. The profits they divided among themselves. Each received several hundred thousand dollars.

Their crookedness was discovered, and they were compelled to disgorge their ill-gotten gains, but they had violated no statute, and could not be imprisoned. It is by means like this that the enormous wealth of our country is too often diverted into the hands of unscrupulous men—and the missionary is the first man to suffer.

Nothing can spur our missionary enthusiasm like the study of missionary literature. Read the life of Paton—read the life of Brainard. Your heart will melt with love and pity, and you will long to help their noble successors. Your prayer will be like Brainard's: "Oh that I could be a flame of fire in the service of my God!"

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, June 27. TEXT: II. Cor. 9:6-15.

Sleeping Disciples*

THERE are few of us who can remain for long at a time in a white heat of enthusiasm. The flames die down, the warmth disappears, only cold, gray ashes are left. But it is something if we can be enthusiastic for even a part of the time. Some cannot. There are certain cold and inert natures which never kindle, and it is the enkindled, ardent souls that achieve. Intense feeling is all that conquers.

Think of Savonarola attacking with lofty fanaticism the corruption of the Italian court. He knew that it meant death to him, but the divine fire would not down. He did the work, but he lost his life.

Marcus Whitman would never have saved Oregon to the Union, but for his God-given enthusiasm. Palissy, the potter, had a soul of flame. John Wesley cherished within his heart a consuming passion for England's rescue from the spiritual torpor into which she had fallen. The great know, as it were, no sleep. Some deep purpose ensnares their minds in early life and it never sinks below their vision until death overtakes them.

There is no doubt that the great mass of us, however alert we may be about our secular business, are shamefully delinquent in our spiritual life. The time-old superstition that if we fling our coin and go through certain forms of church attendance and fraternal visiting, we have discharged our religious duty, still keeps a hold upon the modern mind, and yet we can do all those things while we are virtually in a spiritual sleep.

We say that we need "a revival." Very true. But this revival does not need to come to us from the outside. We can summon it from our own souls, by prayer and will.

Macaulay accuses the English people of this same habitual stupidity and unconcern. They woke up to morality when the excesses of Byron were bruited about. He says:

"We reflect complacently on our own severity, and compare with pride the high standard of morals established in England, with Parisian laxity. At length our anger is satiated, and our virtue goes to sleep for seven years more."

All communities are thus subject, like men, to lapses from activity. We not only sleep to our own personal harm, but we sleep to the harm of the public. Why are our streets so unclean? Why are so many of our towns saloon-ridden? Why are corruption and "graft" flourishing in every State? Simply because we, the citizens and sovereign rulers of our republic, are sleeping, unmindful of our responsibilities. If the good citizens of our country could but rouse themselves and stay roused, for even a few years, these wrongs would be righted, but we are too selfish—too lazy.

One of our poets has written of the ballot, that it is

> A weapon that descends as still
> As snowflakes fall upon the sod;
> Yet executes a freeman's will
> As lightning does the will of God."

Still, a large proportion of our voters will not even take the trouble to see that the laws are administered properly.

We are all too prone to fall asleep at our posts. Yet the cause of Christ needs us every moment, in our own hearts, in our homes, in our beloved country. Let every patriot say to himself:

> I will not cease from mental fight,
> Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand.
> Till we have built Jerusalem
> In America's great and pleasant land.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, June 27. TEXT: Matt. 26: 36-46.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 524, and write them for full information.

Vudor

A Cool, Shady Porch
at any hour of the hottest day is made possible by Vudor Porch Shades. While keeping out the heat and glare of the sun, they admit every breeze and permit free circulation of air. They can be seen through from the inside but not from the outside, giving seclusion and privacy.
Vudor Porch Shades
are substantially made of wide linden wood slats bound together with strong seine twine; and they last for years. They are stained in artistic weather-proof colors, green or brown, and come in various widths.
Do not confuse Vudor Porch Shades with the flimsy bamboo or imported screens, but ask for Vudor Porch Shades, and look for the Vudor aluminum name-plate. Prices from $2.25 up, according to width.
Interesting Booklet Free
Write for our booklet illustrating in colors and fully describing Vudor Porch Shades and Vudor Re-enforced Hammocks. With the booklet we will send the name of dealer in your town.
HOUGH SHADE CORPORATION
242 Mill Street, Janesville, Wis.

IGNORANCE of the laws of self and sex will not excuse infraction of Nature's decree. The knowledge vital to a happy, successful life has been collected in "SEXOLOGY."
A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME
(Illustrated)
By William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.
It contains in one volume:
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.
"Sexology" is endorsed, and is in the libraries of the heads of our government, and the most eminent physicians, preachers, professors and lawyers throughout the country.
Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 167, PHILA., PA.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

WHEEL CHAIRS
A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.
GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

FULFILLING THE LAW

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE apostle Paul (in Rom. 6:7) is writing, not to a general public—to people saved and unsaved—but to those whom he could designate as "the called of Jesus Christ . . . beloved of God, called to be saints"; and in Rom. 12:5 he calls them "one body in Christ, and every one members one of another." It is on this ground that he writes them to be subject to the authorities, not from fear of punishment, but "because there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God." Whatever rulers may be in themselves, to the c' ild of God who is subject to them they are "the ministers of God." For this cause pay ye tribute) also, not because you fear the consequences, but because they (who gather it) "are God's ministers." As though to say, you who have a high and heavenly calling, see that you look on all things from God's point of view; not as to how things touch you, but as to how they may honor him. Let the world act from low and selfish motives, but don't you do so, since you are citizens of heaven.

On the same principle, "Owe no man anything, but to love one another," not because of all the trouble and disappointment, the tangle, apprehension and confusion which debt brings with it, but because it is contrary to love. Be indebted to no man except for love, we can never be out of debt in this respect. We owe to others the love which God has shown to us sinners; none are quit of this debt; for the more we do love others, the more we see how much we owe them for Christ's sake. "He that loveth another hath fulfilled the law," "God is love." It is a large order when God commands us to love the Lord with all our heart, with all our soul, and with all our mind. But we see how this is possible from the words of the apostle John: "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him." Only God dwelling in us can love with divine love; and all other love is false. The apostle shows how all the commandments of God are included in "Thou shalt love." There is no lower standard than God's own for our love to him, and it is all inclusive. And there is no lower standard for our love to man than, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"; this leads us, by love, to "serve one another." If we have really entered into the wondrous truth of "the body of Christ," and look on our fellow-members not only as being, in common with us, "members of Christ," but also, and just as truly, "members one of another," our love becomes spontaneous; it is as present, but as unconscious, as the interdependence of the members of our earthly bodies.

When there is anything of strain in the love which one member bears to another, it is evident that something has come between. The same state of things in our human body speaks disease. "By love serve one another"; not by duty or by constraint. If all we have to do one with the other is prepared by prayer and faith, *i.e.*, by letting everything pass to the other member through the Head, all works in perfect harmony. We can never regulate things which jar between member and member. All must be taken to the Head, who alone is in close touch with every other member, and who alone can discover and judge between member and member. How many harsh judgments, unwise and unloving words, how many actions which are disastrous between members of Christ, would never have been spoken or done if all had passed through the Head in prayer, and in submission, and in confidence toward Him!

THE SACRED IBIS

(See illustration on cover page of this issue.)

THE Ibis, which is still plentiful on the Upper Nile, is of the stork species and is venerated as the sacred bird of Egypt. Mummies of this bird are often found in the ancient Egyptian temples and pictured on the monuments. It was called in the olden times *Hab* or *Bib*, and by modern Egyptians it is spoken of reverently as *Abu-Hannes* ("Father John"). It was held to be the avatar, or incarnation, of the Egyptian god Thoth or Hermes, who, when fleeing from the wrath of Typhon, assumed its present bird shape. There are many fanciful legends concerning it: one, that its feathers could frighten and even kill the crocodile; another, that it appeared at the rise of the Nile and disappeared at the height of the inundation. It was believed to have come originally from Arabia, to deliver Egypt from winged serpents. It drank only the purest water, and the priests, following its example, would drink only from the pools it frequented. Such was its intense love of Egypt that it would pine and die of voluntary starvation if taken elsewhere. Finally, its body was believed to be incorruptible, and to kill an Ibis was punishable with death.

Ibises were kept in Egyptian temples and worshiped there, being tended with the greatest care, and having beautiful youths and maidens as its servitors. This is the theme chosen by Gerome for his celebrated painting. Ibis worship is no longer known, although the "sacred bird" is still held in deep veneration by the people, who regard it as the perfection of bird beauty and grace. It is one of the few living links of those remote days when the land of the Pharaohs was the centre of power and heathen idol worship.

O STAINLESS ibis, with thy flashing plumes,
Adored by sages in the days of old;
Wandering amid the milk-white lotus-blooms,
And held above all price of gems or gold!
What sweeter task for dark Egyptian maid,
Than offering thee thy dainty mollusc food;
And underneath the grateful palm-tree shade,
To place the water for thy cherished brood!

We speak thy name, and at the simple word
Back roll the ages, and we stand beside
Great, carven palaces, the while is heard
The Nile's majestic and wide-sweeping tide.
Around thee, priests and stately monarchs bow,
And incense burn before thy snowy breast;
They little dream that we, irreverent now,
Call thee a common bird, like all the rest.

Thus pass the idols of the elder time.
Beneath the feet of generations new
Are trampled forms that in another clime
Once claimed the praise of Gentile or of Jew.
The sacred ibis still the mystic Nile
Frequents, and gently rears her long-billed young;
But, ah! no more in temple peristyle
Her name is worshiped and her praise is sung.

Kate Upson Clark.

The kind with the natural flavor of the tomato—"Keeps" after it is opened.

Blue Label Ketchup

Pure and Unadulterated,

containing only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by the U. S. Government

Made only from red-ripe tomatoes—fresh from the field—(skins, cores and seeds removed), cooked ever so lightly, delicately spiced, and prepared in cleanly kitchens by experienced chefs.

Formula and label unchanged:—the Food Law now conforms to our high standard of excellence.

Our aim has always been Quality and our many products—including our Ketchup—Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Meats, Soups, Jams, Jellies, Preserves, etc., are the acknowledged standards of Purity and all that is Best.

Insist upon goods bearing our name. Do not accept substitutes.

Write to-day for our Booklet, "Original Menus," telling what to have for breakfast, luncheon or dinner.

Our kitchens, in fact all portions of our factory, are always open and visitors are made welcome.

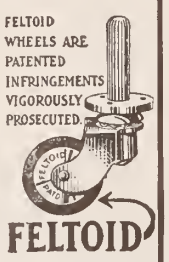
CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ordinary Casters Ruin!

YOU know the cost of refinishing floors and renewing their coverings. Every time your furniture is moved about on ordinary casters, the loss to you can be figured in actual dollars and cents.

Prove this yourself! Examine the surface of your hardwood floors and look closely at your rugs and matting after metal caster wheels have passed over them.

Such damage is unnecessary. To realize a loss and not prevent it is extravagance in its worst form. It is practical economy to



Use Feltoid Casters and Furniture Tips

Feltoid Wheels are strong and durable and their velvety surface obviates further damage.

Feltoid Casters and Tips are guaranteed to wear—are economical—will save many times their cost in a single season. You know the effects of metal wheels—that rubber disintegrates—wooden wheels split—wheels of leather become hard and develop sharp edges.

Feltoid Wheels and Tips mean real economy of wear.

By immediately substituting "**Feltoid**" for your old casters, you will have given an extension of life to your floors and their coverings.

In future orders to your dealer, insist that each piece of furniture be equipped with **Feltoid Casters.**

Write immediately for Booklet giving styles, prices, etc.

The BURNS & BASSICK COMPANY
Department M, Bridgeport, Conn.

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA

How Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No. 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

CORNISH FROM FACTORY TO HOME
On a Year's Free Trial

Easy Terms

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy on the Cornish Plan

which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it, and **we give you an ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send for the New Cornish Book

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now.

Save One-third. Buy on the Cornish Plan.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N.J.
Established Over 56 Years

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco did not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder became more and more unbearable. The man grew ugly and the food was scarce. Marco ran away and played for a living but made little. Christmas Eve Marco began to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to his selling on a corner he called his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him.

CHAPTER XIV

"A Place up de River"

MARCO had been with the Nolans four months. He was in school now, a part of the time—Miss Dole had seen to that. He was a newsboy, too, and Miss Dole had helped him to that. He had a badge all his own, and he, like Jimmy, had signed a card whereon were stated the color of his hair and eyes, his name, his weight, his height, and various other items of information, all of which were quite unnecessary, in Marco's opinion. He was a member of the "gang," too. Jimmy—long since recovered from his injury—had seen to that. And, on the whole, in Marco's estimation of himself, he was eminently prosperous. Only one cloud showed above his horizon—but that cloud was growing larger every day. Flossie was not yet found.

Money matters at the Nolans were very simple. While Jimmy, the chief breadwinner, was incapacitated, Marco turned over all that he earned to Mrs. Nolan. After Jimmy's recovery, Marco kept half for himself. Pat Nolan, for some days after Marco's arrival, had been a terror and a troublesome expense; but he disappeared after a time, and Jimmy came home one day with the cheering announcement that his father was "jugged," and would not be out for six months. After that the little family in the back room up three flights breathed more easily, and ceased to shudder at every shuffling step on the stairs.

April passed and May came. In the little oases of green where two streets crossed, Spring awoke and touched everything with her magic hand. There was the smell of green things growing, and the sound of birds twittering in the tree branches. Along the window-ledges of the tenements, the pindling geraniums lifted their heads and blossomed into flecks of red and pink and white; and even in the refuse-strewn back yards patches of courageous green appeared. Out on the sidewalks the children swarmed with their hoops and balls and roller skates; and on the steps and curbstones the women tended their babies and called to each other joyously. Unmistakably Spring had come.

It was then that Mrs. Nolan noticed a change in Marco. The boy had grown even thinner and paler, and his eyes looked out wistfully from cavernous depths. His step lagged, and he ate almost nothing. His earnings, too, grew scantier day by day, though there was every evidence that he tried valiantly to keep up with Jimmy and the other boys in his paper-selling. He seldom touched the violin now, and he often perched himself in the window only to sit there motionless with his eyes on the broken line of roofs outside.

Twice Mrs. Nolan questioned him, but she got no answer that was satisfactory. He was well, and there was not anything the matter, he said.

June came; but matters grew only worse. Marco was almost ill now. He still sold papers—or tried to—but his thin little voice could not rise above the roar of the streets, and his stumbling feet failed half the time to reach the prospective customer until it was too late. Even Jimmy eyed him sharply, and jeered good-naturedly at his ill-success. At last he questioned him, peremptorily, but not unkindly.

"Look a-here, kid, what's up?" he demanded. "Ye've been off yer feed fur a month. Thar ain't a guy on de street what can't beat ye out in no time—walkin' back'ards, too. What's up?"

"Nothin'."

"Cut it out! Thar is, too, an' you knows it."

Marco shook his head and stumbled off to catch a passing car, and Jimmy had no choice but to turn to his own affairs. An hour later, however, business was over for the day, and then Jimmy probed the boy again. This time he was more successful; he found out what was the matter.

Until noon the next day — which happened to be Sunday—he pondered what Marco had said to him; then he sought out Miss Dole at the Settlement House.

"Well, Jimmy," she smiled, "what can I do for you?"

Jimmy choked and cleared his throat.

"Well, ye see, ma'am," he stammered, "I come ter see if ye'd let me off from goin' ter that 'ere place this summer where I been two years."

"Let you off! Why, Jimmy, you can't mean Mont-Lawn!"

"Yes'm, that's it; Mont-Lawn."

"But, Jimmy, I thought you—liked to—to go there," remonstrated Miss Dole, faintly.

Jimmy's chin quivered, but his head came up with a defiant jerk.

"Sure; but I been thar twice, an' Marco, he hain't never. I thought mebbe you'd let him go—in my place." In spite of the air of defiant nonchalance, Miss Dole caught the break in Jimmy's voice, and understood.

"Yes, I see," she said gently, after a moment. "You want Marco to go in your place."

"Well, Marco, he's sick," explained Jimmy, gaining new courage, now that the plunge had been taken. "An' last night he let on a lot how he's feelin'. He ain't used ter cities like I be; he run on somethin' awful 'bout trees an' grass an' red sunsets an' big clouds, an' a sky what didn't stop till it hit the ground. An' he wants 'em. He wants 'em somethin' awful; an' I remembered that Mont-Lawn's got all them things, an' I don't need 'em, 'course, bein' well an' strong, so I thought mebbe you'd let him go in my place. Say, will ye?"

For a moment Miss Dole did not answer. She was looking at the little twisted form before her that was so "well and strong," and she was thinking of the stories that had come to

Continued on next page

PRESSED HARD
Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it that after the meal was over I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

5% The Envied INVESTORS

EVERYWHERE the envied persons are those who have profitable investments in good real estate mortgages. You would emulate them, but perhaps your capital is too small to make a beginning.

The "**INDUSTRIAL**" loans the **AGGREGATE** capital of numerous investors in sums to suit borrowers. Located in the greatest industrial city of the Union, where property values steadily increase, loaning on real estate security to borrowers who pay interest and part of principal monthly, the profits are absolutely assured.

5 Per Cent. a Year

We reckon earnings from the day we receive the money and up to the day it is withdrawn. On thirty days' notice any part or all of the principal is returned if desired.

Supervision by the New York Banking Department

Assets Over $1,900,000.00. Surplus and Profits of $138,000.00, a record of 16 years of faithful and exact dealing certified to by small investments throughout the Union, are the features that justify confidence in our institutions.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Correspondence Invited

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.,
2 Times Building,
Broadway & 42d St., New York City

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT Pianos.. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 62 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture | School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture | Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture | Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Fine Birthday Post Cards mailed for **10 cts.**
10 Beautiful Rose Post Cards mailed for **10 cts.**
10 Brilliant Fourth-of-July Post Cards, **10 cts.**
MADISON ART COMPANY, Madison, Conn.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.

Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled. Write Pres., C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

her of how this same little lad had reveled in the fun and frolic and sunshine and good food of the Children's Vacation Home during the two visits he had made there.

"Very well, Jimmy," she said at last slowly, "I'll see what I can do. Perhaps I'll look up Marco myself some day."

"Thank ye," mumbled Jimmy, rising precipitately to his feet, and stumbling out of the room. It had come to him just then with an overwhelming force, what a dreary thing life was going to be, after all, with no ten-days' visit to Mont-Lawn to look forward to—the object of his dreams all winter.

Yet to Marco, an hour later, he said:

"I reckon mebbe I've got some o' dem 'ere trees an' sunsets fur ye, kid. Thar's a place up de river, where folks takes kids like you, an' gives 'em ten days in de country. An' thar's girls thar, too. Mebbe dat yaller-haired sister o' your'n what's lost'll be one of 'em; who knows?"

CHAPTER XV

At Mont-Lawn

PERHAPS among all the seventy children that met at the Bible House that June afternoon at one o'clock, there was none quite so happy as the dark-eyed, white-faced boy with the violin-case clutched tightly in his hand. Beside him, to be sure, there was another little lad, a hunchback, whose face was scarcely less eager. Just how Miss Dole had managed to procure permission for both to go to Mont-Lawn, Jimmy did not know; but somebody had made it possible, and the two boys agreed that whoever it was must be very kind indeed.

To Jimmy this medical examination in the little room at the top of the Bible House was an old story, but to Marco it was all new and interesting. It was a little fearsome, too; for behind the screen in the corner was a doctor before whom each child must pass. Twice Marco had seen a boy come away with red eyes and quivering lips—something was the matter, and he could not go. What if he, too, could not go? What if he, too, must go back to the hated bricks and alleyways? Where then would be his ten beautiful days of grass and trees and sky that reached as far as the eye could see? Marco grew faint with the horror of the thought—then his name was called, and he found himself dizzily crossing the room to that fateful screen in the corner.

He smiled, afterward, to think how soon it was all over. A quick, but a very keen, glance at his eye, his ear, and his throat, with something thrust for a moment into his mouth; then a gentle turn toward the other room, which meant that he might go; and that was all. Jimmy, too, came almost at once, and together they joined the chattering, laughing swarms of boys and girls, waiting for the order to start.

Marco took time then to look about him. He was thinking of Flossie. There were girls, plenty of them: big, little, tall, short, blue-eyed, black-eyed, light-haired and dark-haired; but nowhere was the one he sought, and he said as much to Jimmy.

"Pooh! Jest hold yer horses," retorted Jimmy, airily. "These ain't de only pebbles on de beach—thar's heaps more already up thar. You jest wait an' see!"

The ride to Tarrytown in the special car, the trip across the Hudson to Nyack, and the scramble for places in the big four-seated carriages that were to take them to Mont-Lawn—it was all very wonderful to Marco. Already now he could see trees and grass and far-reaching blue sky. Already his dream was coming true.

He was on the front seat of the first carriage with the driver. For long minutes they had been climbing up, up, up. On each side of them were the cool green woods, and above their heads were the birds singing. On the seat behind a boy crowed, "Jest look at the black-eyed Susies!" And the cry was taken up with a shout, and echoed from half a dozen lusty throats.

To Marco it was almost too good to be true—and he was to have ten whole days of it! He was quite hugging himself with joy when suddenly the carriage swung around the last curve, and he saw the strangest sight he had ever seen in his life: three hundred children lined up along the fence on one side and the wall on the other, joyously shouting at the top of their voices. Just what they were shouting Marco could not make out until he had almost reached the lodge gates; then he caught the words:

"Spring chicken to-day! Spring chicken to-day!"

There was no time to answer. The carriage rolled through the gates and up the driveway. Marco's dazed eyes swept across the sloping green lawns, the pretty cottages, the fields, and the woods beyond, and rested finally on the shimmering silver of the Hudson far to the east, where the sky came down to meet the earth.

To the homesick little lad, so long hungering for the blessed out-of-doors, it was overwhelming. With a quick-drawn, sobbing breath he began to cry.

The carriage stopped before the door of the Homestead, and a sweet-faced woman with anxious eyes hurried down the steps.

"Why, my dear! My dear child, what is it?" she cried. "Are you hurt—or ill?"

Marco shook his head. He was ashamed and distressed, but the tears still flowed.

"But what is it? What is the matter?" she urged.

"It—it ain't nothin'," sobbed Marco. "It's only 'cause it's all so b-beautiful—an' it seems as if it just couldn't be true!"

The woman looked away suddenly, with moist eyes. Then she turned to Marco and held out her hand.

"But it is true," she said brightly; "just get down and see if it isn't. Oh, and you've brought your violin, too! Can you play?"

"You jest bet he can, Miss Denny," cried Jimmy, who had already jumped to the ground. "I'm Jimmy; don't you remember? An' dis is Marco, me friend. He's jest dyin' fur trees an' grass an' red sunsets, an' I told him you had 'em up here ter beat the band. An' ye do, don't ye, Miss Denny?"

"We certainly do, Jimmy," laughed Miss Denny, a little unsteadily. "And we hope you'll both be very, very happy. And here is Miss Bird looking for you. You're to be her boys this time, and she'll tell you where to put your things."

Marco turned and found a pair of merry brown eyes smiling down at him. They belonged to a pretty young woman in a white dress, who already had gathered around her a dozen other boys of about Marco's size.

"Come," she said, "and I'll show you your locker, and where you are to sleep. Then Jimmy shall show you the rest of Mont-Lawn."

To be continued

Mothers, Be Cautious

In selecting a food for the baby don't experiment. Baby can't stand much experimenting. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is acted upon by the infant stomach substantially the same as mother's milk. For 50 years it has made glad mothers and started thousands of babies on life's journey with health and happiness.

CREAMY Cup Custards that melt in your mouth. How cool and good they taste on a sweltering day. It's easier than you think to make them just right.

¶ Ask any good cook, she'll tell you: Simply milk, eggs and so forth—and for the sake of the right consistency and smoothness you **must** use

KINGSFORD'S CORN STARCH

¶ Do you know that the finest shortcake ever baked is made with part Kingsford's? The cake itself, mind you. One-fourth corn starch and three-fourths flour give a wonderful lightness and delicacy of texture. **The Book tells.**

¶ Send a post card today, and we will mail without charge our remarkable little *Cook Book "O"*—with One Hundred Cool Desserts for Hot Weather.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N. Y.
NATIONAL STARCH CO., Successors

A Time-Saving Stove

The New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-stove, thirty seconds after the touch of the match, will deliver at the stove top a strong, clean heat of great working power.

More than that, you may run it for hours continuously; bake bread and cake; prepare a meal or do the weekly ironing; and for the whole time never be conscious of undue heat because of the stove. In this respect the

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

is the only sensible stove for summer. Differs from other oil stoves in its strong, handsome, useful CABINET TOP which can be used for holding dishes *and for keeping meals hot.* Also equipped with drop shelves on which may be placed small cooking utensils after they are removed from the blaze. Has every improvement—even to racks for towels. All told, it is a stove of convenience, comfort, safety and economy. Three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo LAMP** gives a light more agreeable than the distressing flicker of gas or the blinding glare of electric bulbs. One's eyes never tire reading by the Rayo. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

BETTER—STRONGER

More lasting in flavor than any other. A try—a test—Goodbye to the rest!

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

SEND NO MONEY

THIS PLUME SENT TO YOUR HOME FOR FREE EXAMINATION

This magnificent French curl genuine ostrich plume is full 17 inches in length and made of the highest grade of hard fine ostrich selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fibre and is extra wide, with heavy dropping head.

OUR LIBERAL OFFER. Let us send you this magnificent plume in black, white or colors prepaid for free examination. So confident are we of pleasing you that we will send you this plume for examination without one cent of cost to you. Examine carefully. If you find it the most marvelous value you ever saw and worth double, send us the $1.95 and recommend us to your friends. If after received you are not entirely satisfied, return the plume at once to us. Our illustrated catalogue describing complete line of ostrich plumes and willows sent free on request.

SOUTH AFRICAN IMPORTING CO.
Dept. 61, 1841-43 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Allen's Foot-Ease

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps.

"In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease"

FREE Trial Package sent by mail.

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N.Y.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

Corns A-Corn Salve is sure death to corns. It removes them quickly, painlessly, and without risk of blood-poisoning. 15c. at all druggist's or by mail
GIANT CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia

FENCE STRONGEST MADE, but strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO.
Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

Temperance in the Commandments*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

OWE no man anything, but to love one another. One debt we owe, even to unworthy neighbors, the debt of brotherly love, which we must pay in daily instalments, and can never settle up. Love must continue to help even those whose poverty is due to vice. But in charity, as elsewhere, prevention is better than cure, and preventive charity is reform, which cuts the roots of poverty, the vices that make men poor. More than half the dependency is due to drink, gambling and other bad habits. That man loves the drunkard wisely who removes the temptations he is too weak to withstand. And he loves best of all who saves him when a boy, before he begins to drink, by total abstinence and prohibition. Drink is offered in the name of friendship, but no man truly loves his neighbor who helps to put on him the drink habit and its consequences. "Owe no man anything" reminds us of drink as the prolific mother of debt and poverty. Charitable people must pay the rent bill, because the drunken father put the money he owed his landlord into the rumseller's till. On the other hand, after five months of "no license" in Worcester, Mass., a city of 140,000 inhabitants, the largest city that ever voted itself "dry," a bill collector told an official in 1908 he would have to move to some other city to make a living because the number of bills given him to collect were so rapidly diminishing under prohibition. The city tax collector also reported that, in spite of the hard times, he had collected more of the tax bills that year than in the preceding prosperous year under license.

"He that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law." Here, again, we find the love basis of all law, including temperance laws. Children of all ages think of law as wilful restraint of liberty. But all true laws, divine and human, are love's warnings "for our good always." Law is the red lantern to keep us out of danger, and show the only safe way. Law is the lighthouse to keep us off the perilous rocks. And this is pre-eminently true of all temperance laws.

The broad pedestal of total abstinence is shown all through this lesson to be the second table of the law, which Moses and Jesus both condensed into the great command, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." One church wisely gathers its members for moral studies under the name of "The Right Relationship League." The saloon breaks up every right relation, honesty, industry, kindliness, alike in the home and on the street, in business and politics and pleasure.

Drink the Mother of Crime

"Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness. Thou shalt not covet." There is a legend that the devil, having a man in his power, offered him his choice whether he would be a drunkard or break all of the commandments. He chose to be a drunkard, but the result was that he soon broke all of the commandments also. Drink makes men atheists and anarchists. And whoever heard of a drunkard who was not profane and a Sabbath breaker? Or of one who did not dishonor his parents? Few murders are done by sober men.

There are countless declarations of judges, sheriffs and prison officers as to the proportion of crime due to intoxicating beverages. These estimates run from three-fourths to nine-tenths, and are all confirmed by the official statistics gathered in 1880 from nine criminal courts of Suffolk County, Massachusetts, and again by the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor in 1905, for the whole State. The result varied only one per cent., and may be considered the most reliable statistics ever gathered on the subject and fairly representative of American communities where the sale of intoxicants is licensed. We use the first and lowest figures. There were 16,897 court sentences, of which 12,221 were for drunkenness and 68 for illegal liquor selling, together making 73 per cent. of the whole. Further investigation showed that 2,097 of the other offenders in the 27 per cent. were under the influence of intoxicants when the crime was committed, carrying the proportion of crimes traceable directly or indirectly to drink above 85 per cent. The other investigation, including the whole State, showed that 84.41 per cent. of the 26,672 crimes were due to intemperate habits, and 82 per cent. were committed while the criminal was under the influence of intoxicants.

Comparative arrests for drunkenness—the same Massachusetts cities under license and no-license:

Brockton, 1898, license, 1,627; 1899, no-license, 455. Waltham, 1900, license, 634; 1901, no-license, 179. Taunton, 1900, no-license, 482; 1901, license, 1,202. Chelsea, 1901, no-license, 398; 1902, license, 1,246. Newburyport, 1901, license, 673; 1902, no-license, 150. Lowell, 1902, license, 4,077; 1903, no-license, 2,304. Salem, 1903, license, 1,432; 1904, no-license, 503. Woburn, 1903, license, 842; 1904, no-license, 204. Fitchburg, 1905, license, 1,160; 1906, no-license, 359.

With license the arrests for drunkenness in the same cities are from two to nearly five times as great as with no-license. (From Anti-Saloon League Year Book, 1908.)

Love Worketh No Ill to His Neighbor

A prominent preacher in one of the evangelical denominations that allows whisky distillers to be church members, and even elects them to trusteeships, on being reminded that his church courts were more ready to resolve in behalf of the Sabbath than of temperance, replied, "Oh, yes; Sabbath observance is in the Commandments!" It reminded us of the rural justice of the peace who dismissed a man accused of stealing gooseberries because he could not find anything about gooseberries in his law book.

This temperance lesson finds the law against drink where the Christian world has found that against slavery,

Continued on next page

* **The International Sunday School Lesson for June 27, 1909.** GOLDEN TEXT: Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ. Rom. 13:14.

BRAIN BUILDING

How to Feed Nervous Cases

Hysteria sometimes leads to insanity and should be treated through feeding the brain and nerves upon scientifically selected food that restores the lost delicate gray matter. Proof of the power of the brain food, Grape-Nuts, is remarkably strong.

"About eight years ago when working very hard as a court stenographer I collapsed physically, then nervously, and was taken to the State Hospital for the insane at Lincoln, Neb., a raving maniac.

"They had to keep me in a straight-jacket and I was kept in the worst ward for three months. I was finally dismissed in the following May but did no brain work for years, until last fall when I was persuaded to take the testimony in two cases.

"One of these was a murder case and the strain upon my nervous system was so great that I would have broken down again except for the strength I had built up by the use of Grape-Nuts. When I began to feel the pressure of the work on my brain and nerves I simply increased the amount of Grape-Nuts and used the food more regularly.

"I now feel like my old self again and am healthy and happy. I am sure that if I had known of Grape-Nuts when I had my trouble 8 years ago I would never have collapsed, and this dark experience in my life would never have happened.

The power of Grape-Nuts as a brain food is simply wonderful and I do not believe any stomach is so weak that it cannot digest this wonderful food."

"There's a Reason." Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Gives a Fine Finish to Starched Things

Here is a way of giving better finish to starched clothes and linens. Melt a little Pure Refined Paraffine, add it to hot starch, and when the ironing is done you'll be delighted with the firm, lustrous surface on every piece.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

applied hot is the *surest* way to seal fruit jars and jelly glasses.

Nothing makes a better floor finish than Pure Refined Paraffine.

A little of it added to wash water helps loosen dirt from soiled clothes.

Write for a Paraffine Paper Pad to keep your sad-irons from sticking—we send it free.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
(Incorporated).

Only with an oil lamp is it possible to obtain just the strength and quality of light adapted to most requirements.

MACBETH lamp-chimneys have the qualities of perfect transparency, correct design, and resistance to heat.

They make the lamp give the best light, without smoke or smell, and they do not break until you break them.

My name is on my lamp-chimneys.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I gladly mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

in the second table of the Decalogue, whose essence is love to man. Temperance is a part of this law of right human relations, not a solitary virtue, but one apartment in the happy palace of brotherly virtues that is built on the second table of the law.

One of the eight commandments of Buddha forbids the use of intoxicants. This and like commandments of Hinduism and Mohammedanism have protected half of the human race against the drink curse, and furnished to heathen religions their one conspicuous virtue. These religions enforce prohibition better than it is enforced in some prohibitory parts of Christian nations, and they observe their total abstinence rule better than the ethical rules of our own churches are observed by some Christians. Imagine Paul's summary of the Decalogue put up as the sign over a saloon door:

LOVE WORKETH NO ILL TO HIS NEIGHBOR

In the jeers such a sight would arouse he will find how generally the people recognize that the saloon breaks not one commandment, but all.

Imagine that hung as a motto over a private sideboard. Let it be written at the top of the petition for license which professing Christians are about to sign. Put it over the ballot-box, where thoughtless good men are about to license saloons by their votes.

Here is what is said of prohibition in Maine by one of its British critics, E. N. Bennett, in the *Nineteenth Century Magazine*, January, 1907: "The prohibition law in Maine has certain distinct advantages, which cannot be lightly disregarded. To a very large extent it prevents the drink habit being formed among the young men who have been decently brought up. It is no longer respectable to drink in public. . . . The fact that the law is frequently violated is not an absolutely convincing argument against its wisdom. Were this the case, there would be a good deal to say against the validity of almost every law, from the Decalogue to bicycle regulations."

It is high time to awake out of sleep. For the most part, men only awake when the saloon has kidnapped some member of the household. They are not aroused when the father or son or daughter of a neighbor goes over the rapids of drink. It is proverbial that many, if not most, of the temperance leaders have been awakened by the invasion of their own homes by the drink evil. What folly is this to leave the door unlocked until, not "the horse," but the hope of the household has been stolen! When some unknown man or woman is reported murdered, hundreds of telegrams and letters from broken hearts pour in on the police, saying: "Send description; perhaps it is our long lost one."

"Let us put off the work of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light." The figure suggests that, though revelry assumes to be joy and counts goodness as tame, wickedness is really "darkness," not alone in that it is wickedness, but also in that it is really unhappiness; while goodness is "light" in the sense of joy, as well as of right. At a time when a massacre was feared in Beirut, Syria, American vessels stood guard in the harbor for the protection of American citizens. The admiral in charge did not shell the city, but simply turned his search lights on it, and at once the forces of evil were scattered, driven into dark corners, from which they feared to emerge. Let us turn the light of temperance teaching upon the drink evil.

"Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ." In the spring of the year 372, a young man, in the thirty-first year of his age, in evident distress of mind, entered his garden near Milan. The sins of his youth weighed heavily on his soul. Lying under a fig tree, moaning and pouring out abundant tears, he heard from a neighboring house a young voice repeating in rapid succession, "Take and read! Take and read!" Receiving this as a divine admonition, he procured the roll of Paul's epistles. Describing the scene, he says: "I opened it, and read in silence the chapter on which my eyes first lighted (it was the thirteenth of Romans). 'Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.'" He obeyed at once the divine command. His mother's prayers were answered. He came to be known as the great Augustine.

Our Patriotic Offer

For Full Particulars See Last Week's Issue

OFFER No. 1 — We will send you **FREE FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER: (1) An American Flag,** Best Quality, size **Four by Six Feet; (2) A Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, 26 x 31 Inches;** (3) A Large Double-Tone Picture, **18x21 Inches,** of **All the Presidents of the United States,** from Washington to Taft.

OFFER No. 2 — We will send you **FREE FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS, ONE NEW** and **ONE** of which may be a **RENEWAL,** the same Life-Size Facsimile of the Declaration of Independence and the same Large Picture of the Presidents, but **a much larger Flag, Five by Eight Feet.** No matter when your subscription expires, you may renew **now.**

Our Wonderful **Art Gallery De Luxe** goes **Free** with every Subscription, New or Renewed.

OUR PATRIOTIC OUTFITS SENT FREE, CHARGES PREPAID BY US

To make sure of receiving Patriotic Premiums by the FOURTH OF JULY let us have your order at the earliest possible moment. Act To-day. Address

Christian Herald Flag Offer
Bible House, New York City

Called Higher

Mrs. Nettie M. Parkhurst, of Pulaski, N. Y., fell asleep January 31, 1909.

Mrs. Annette M. Swigert, of Lexington, Ky., passed away a few weeks ago. She was an earnest Christian woman, and had been a reader of this paper for thirty years.

Mrs. Julia Hall died at Port Chester, N. Y., August 5, 1908, at the age of ninety-three years, a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for seventy-seven years.

Mrs. Drusilla Blakeslee, of Bristol, Conn., passed away January 18 of this year. She was eighty-five years of age. She was a diligent reader of THE HERALD, and a sincere and faithful Christian.

Mrs. Harriet Perkins Phelps died at Omaha, Neb, March 16, aged eighty-two years. For more than sixty years she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church, and was always active in church and Sunday School work.

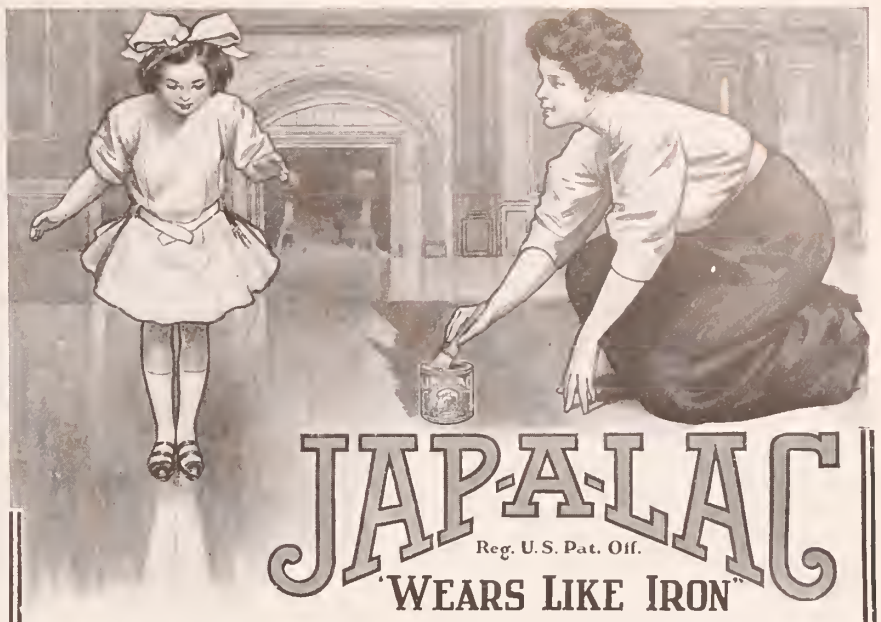
Mary J. Lynde, of Spencer, Mass., who had been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over forty years, passed away recently. She was eighty-six years of age and was one of the oldest members of the First Congregational Church.

Laura N. Pritchard, who was a most devoted Christian and a lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, died December 14, 1908, at Alluwee, Okla. She was a faithful follower of the cross, and a blessing to all her friends; a most devoted wife and mother.

THE "LAKE OF BAYS" COUNTRY

A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, telling of the beauties of the Lake and Bays district, in the "Highlands of Ontario." A new feature of this district is the new hotel—the Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort.

A copy can be obtained free on application to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



JAP-A-LAC
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Isn't Everything Pretty Now?" **SANITARY FLOORS**

but recently were considered luxuries which only the well-to-do could afford. In the light of our growing knowledge of what sanitation prevents, they have become a necessary safeguard and by virtue of **JAP-A-LAC,** possible in every home.

A floor covered with **JAP-A-LAC** sets hard as adamant over night. No need to make special preparations. Apply to-night and to-morrow have a floor with a beautiful glossy surface, in any shade or color you can think of, that has all the virtues of parquetry work---Dustless---No Cracks---Easy to keep Clean. **JAP-A-LAC** renews everything from cellar to garret, and "Wears Like Iron."

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Radiators, Furniture, and every painted or varnished surface throughout the entire house.

JAP-A-LAC has no substitute.

For Sale by Paint, Hardware, and Drug Dealers

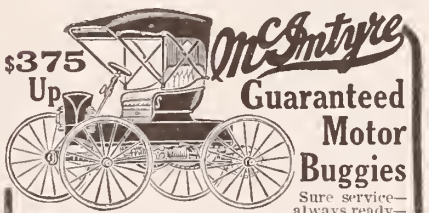
If your dealer does not keep **JAP-A-LAC,** send us his name, with **10 cents** to cover cost of mailing and we will send a **free** sample quarter pint can of any color (except gold, which is **25 cents**) to any point in the United States.

Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. FREE on request.

JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.,
2606 Rockefeller Bldg., Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Our Green Label Line of clear varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.



$375 Up McIntyre Guaranteed Motor Buggies

Sure service—always ready—never fail—never get tired—cost no more than a good horse and buggy—cost far less to keep—sure goers over **Any Kind of Roads**

Speed up to 30 miles an hour. Simple, durable, guaranteed mechanical construction. Solid tires—no tire troubles or repair expense. A woman or child can drive them. Farmers of high standing may secure appointment as agents. Twenty models to choose from. Complete line. Write for free catalog No. 92, illustrated and descriptive.

W. H. McINTYRE COMPANY, Auburn, Indiana
256 Broadway, New York; 1730 Grand Ave., Kansas City; 418 Third Ave., S., Minneapolis; Canadian Factory, Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Orillia, Ont.

Texas Fruit Farms

Will make you a big steady income of $1,000 to $5,000 a year. Wonderful opportunities here. Fine homes, schools and churches. Best water on earth. Climate is superior to Southern California. Farms here now worth $1,000 an acre.

AND $10 A MONTH TILL PAID.

Get This Catalog

showing farms improved and unimproved. If you want a home all your own here is your chance at a bargain. Pear trees produce over $100 a tree annually. Peaches raised here over 13 inches in circumference. Grapes ripen here 6 weeks earlier than in California. Fruit and vegetable raising pay big profits. Write us today, right now, for catalog, prices and terms.

Security Land Co., Dept. B, ***Del Rio, Tex***

Deafness
"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials. **THE MORLEY CO.,**
Dept. F., Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed **1909 Models** ***$10 to $27***
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1907 & 1908 Models ***$7 to $12***
all of best makes
500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models,* ***$3 to $8***
good as new.....

Great **Factory Clearing Sale.**
We ***Ship On Approval*** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-71 Chicago

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

JUST OUT Low-priced, 3-lb. Mop; turn crank to wring; hands keep clean. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; exclusive territory given; catalog free.
U. S. MOP CO., 634 Main St., Leipsic, O.

ARE YOU DEAF?
We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.**
On approval Send for Catalogue
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

Shopping

Rushed --- tired --- nervous --- thirsty. Buying desperately and with less care the wearier you become. Pause in your mad career--find a soda fountain. Sit down and drink a glass of cooling, refreshing

Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Now go back to your shopping with your thirst quenched---your fatigue relieved and your nerves calmer. So that you won't forget, put Coca-Cola on your shopping list.

Refreshing --- Wholesome
Thirst-Quenching

5c Everywhere

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca - Cola

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, June 23, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 25
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Painted by W. C. Rice

A LESSON IN KINDNESS

Questions and Answers

H. H., Fort Pierce, Fla. Do colored people continue to celebrate their emancipation day on the 1st of January, as they did immediately after the Civil War, or has the day become obsolescent, or do they celebrate some other day?

The colored people in a number of States still celebrate January 1 as emancipation date. It is the correct date for such a celebration. President Lincoln, in a preliminary proclamation, announced that on January 1, 1862, all persons held in slavery by men in arms against the United States should be declared free. The final proclamation was issued January 1, 1863.

G. E. D. G., California. 1. Is the White House at Washington the original building? 2. Is it true that a coat of paint has been added each year, until the building is fireproof?

1. It is the original structure, so far as the walls are concerned. The White House cornerstone was laid in 1792. It was first occupied in 1800, by President Adams. The British set fire to it in 1814. 2. The white stone walls were blackened by the smoke, so it was given a coat of white paint. It has been kept painted ever since, but with no idea of making it fireproof. We are unable to answer the other questions sent.

Mrs. E. V. C., Denver, Col. Was Jesus a Jew? A noted scholar declares Jesus was not a Jew, and believes that Jesus was born at Nazareth and not at Bethlehem.

He was a Jew, a descendant of the royal house of David, born in Bethlehem of Judea, according to prophecy. All sacred historians agree on these facts.

N. N. H., Mt. Lake, Minn. I sometimes read of the "seven wonders of the world," speaking of the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, and others. What were these seven wonders, and why so called?

The seven wonders of the world were the Pyramids of Egypt, the Hanging Gardens of Semiramis at Babylon, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Statue of Jupiter by Phidias at Athens, the Mausoleum, the Colossus of Rhodes and the Pharos at Alexandria. These, to the ancients, were the greatest things conceived and built by man.

Mr. Benjamin Greene, South Amboy, N. J., apostrophizes this journal in rhymes that are so appreciative that editorial modesty forbids the reproduction of more than a single stanza. He writes:

"Dear CHRISTIAN HERALD, may you ever
Continue fallen man to raise;
And in this God-inspired endeavor
Countless hosts shall sound thy praise."

Mrs. E. R., Lowell, Ind. If we pray for recovery during sickness and receive healing, is it not our duty to give God the credit for it, regardless of the jeers of Christians, who say it "just happened so," etc.?

No true Christian would laugh or mock at such an act. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him," in your blessings as well as your trials. Give God the glory. Those who criticise such an experience as you describe, do so because they do not understand it. They may never have tested the power of believing prayer.

J. L. H., Concord, Tenn. 1. Is the postal service self-supporting? 2. Who were Lincoln's Vice-Presidents?

1. No; Congress has to appropriate a certain amount each session to make up the deficiency. 2. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine; Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee. We are unable to answer the last query sent.

S. M., Palmyra. What is the character and object of the "understanding" between Russia and Great Britain, with respect to Persia?

According to the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung*, the two nations, with Persia's consent, have agreed upon these points: 1. The Shah to restore the constitution and proclaim general amnesty; 2. The financial affairs of Persia to be controlled by Britain and Russia; 3. All ministerial nominations shall be subject to their approval; 4. No concession to be granted without their approval; 5. Persia to contract no loan without their approval; 6. Britain and Russia to protect the Shah and maintain his authority; 7. They guarantee the safety of life and property and of the Persian throne; 8. They guarantee a large loan to Persia.

Mrs. L. N. Kline, Colo. 1. Please explain Matt. 24:20; 2. John 20:17; 3. and I. Cor. 6:19.

1. Flight in the winter would be slow and perilous, and on the Sabbath it would be a breach of the sacred rest. 2. This passage has been much discussed, with little result. He has not come for the purpose of renewing the former human associations with his followers, between whom and himself there is now a new and, if possible, still more sacred relationship than before. 3. It was to show that the whole man is the temple, the soul the innermost shrine, the heart and mind the holy place, and the body the porch and exterior. One and all should be kept clean and pure, as the Holy Spirit will not dwell in an unclean temple. Verse 20 gives the explanation briefly and very clearly.

M. B., Ohio. 1. Is it right or wrong to go visiting with friends on Sunday; that is, to go home with them from church for the rest of the day? 2. Where can I send a piece of ore to have it examined?

1. There might be circumstances which would justify it, and even make it spiritually profitable. We are not shut out from showing kindness or consideration for others, but from needless labor, pleasure-hunting and selfish indulgence. Certainly, to devote it to ordinary visiting and gossip would be wrong. Such matters must be decided by the individual conscience. 2. Write to the assay office, Carson City, Nev.

O. D. C., Lowell, Mass. When Solomon built the temple, why did he command not to have the hammer heard?

Explorations in the subterranean quarries near Jerusalem disclose the fact that the hammer and chisel work of the temple was doubtless all done beneath the surface, where it could not be heard by any in the sacred city. Further, no doubt a considerable portion of the artificers' work was done probably in Tyre and elsewhere, and sent forward to its destination, completed and ready to set up. The object in avoiding all hammering and confusion was a reverent one. It was to be the Lord's house, on a consecrated site, and it would have been unseemly to have the work go on amid clatter and din, when it could be done with quietness and dignity.

A. Von M., San Diego, Calif. Have the Jewish colonies now in Palestine been a success, or otherwise? How many colonists are there?

The management of these colonies in Palestine is in the hands of French officials. The colonies are: Kastinie, 135 inhabitants, 600 hectometres of rich soil; Artuf, 70 residents, 500 hectometres, indifferent soil; Katra, 113 colonists, 500 hectometres, fertile garden ground; Rechowath, 400 inhabitants, 1,065 hectometres, fine productive soil; Wady Chanin, 150 inhabitants, 300 hectometres, soil fair; Ekron, 300 colonists, 900 hectometres, fine farming and garden land; Rischon, 818 colonists, 720 hectometres, chiefly vines and fruits; Petach-Tikwah (near Jaffa), 1,000 colonists, 1,500 hectometres, a flourishing village; Kolonia, 70 residents, 60 hectometres, fruit trees and vegetables. Nearly 10,000,000 francs have been expended upon these colonies. It is not quite clear that they are yet self-supporting.

Inquirer, Massachusetts. 1. Where is it written that God killed a lamb and took the skin to clothe Adam and Eve? 2. Had there been no rain from the creation until the time of the Flood? 3. Did the two thieves, who were crucified with Christ, live for three days after the crucifixion? 4. Does Mal. 4:1-3 make it plain that there is no everlasting punishment for the wicked? 5. What does the parable of "the rich man and Lazarus" teach regarding a future state? 6. Who was the first Christian martyr? 7. When was the Advent Christian Church founded, and in what points of doctrine do they differ from other Protestant denominations?

1. You probably refer to the passage in Gen. 3:21. This passage is usually associated with the institution of sacrifice, typifying the propitiatory sacrifice of the Redeemer. 2. Some scientists hold that there was no rain until the Flood. See Gen. 2:5, 6. 3. See John 19:31-33. 4. This prophecy by Malachi referred primarily to the judgment coming on Jerusalem and also to the day of general judgment. It does not raise the question of everlasting punishment one way or the other, but simply indicates the extreme severity of the punishment awaiting them. 5. This question has been answered over and over again in OUR MAIL-BAG. 6. St. Stephen. 7. William Miller originated the sect called Adventists, about 1833. They differ from the Evangelical churches generally only in their peculiar belief in the personal coming of Christ and his bodily reign with the saints on earth.

C. F. W., Hamilton, N. Y. Is Professor Henry Drummond, the Scotch author, living?

No; Professor Drummond died in 1897.

Photo by Paul Thompson

One of the Contestants Starting in the Balloon Race from Indianapolis

THOUGH the aeroplane has been foremost in the public mind since the success of the Wright Brothers, the old-fashioned balloon, which goes where the wind listeth, is still popular with those who are studying aeronautics. One of the greatest balloon races in history has just been held with Indianapolis as its starting point. Some of the contestants were in the air for the greater part of two days, and some landed at points hundreds of miles apart. The balloons drifted in a southerly direction. The prize for distance was won by the "University City" of St. Louis, piloted by James Berry. It landed on Freestone Peak, on Lookout Mountain. The duration trophy went to the "New York." It was up continuously for thirty-five hours and ten minutes. The record made in 1907 of forty-four hours is still unbroken.

Miscellaneous

F. M. L., Londonderry, Vt. Not that we know of.

M. J. C., Coatsville, Pa. We are unable to answer your question.

F. E. S., Springville, Ia. We are unable to answer the question in regard to the poem.

J. S., Oakfield, Wis. It would be a kindly and Christian act to invite your help to unite with your family in worship. This, we believe, is done in a great majority of our Christian homes.

A. McC., Lumsden Mills, Canada. No general statistics on the subject. It may be true of one locality or country and yet untrue of another.

G. W. D., Owatonna, Minn.. No, to both questions. We are not justified in employing or approving Sunday desecration, as a means of winning people to church membership.

Mrs. J. M., Cincinnati, O. 1. See answer to Reader, Mexico, Mo., in the issue of June 9. 2. Prayer should be addressed to the Father, in Jesus' name. 3. "Selah" indicates a pause in music and a change in the theme.

S. F. A., Vineland, N. J. 1. Non-resistance, as taught by Christ, is absolutely at variance with the world's ways. He taught that there should be no violence, no fighting, no lawsuits, no brawling on the part of his followers, and that even borrowers or thieves were not to be resisted physically. 2. Write to Water Street Mission, New York, for life of Jerry McAuley.

E. W. K., Egypt, Pa. 1. One may be a Christian without being a church member, but the Church is the appointed means of grace and it is a very strange sort of a Christian who does not appreciate its privileges. Besides, there is the explicit injunction not to neglect "the assembling of yourselves together" for worship and praise and the promise of the blessing that follows the confessing of Christ before men. 2. Nothing beyond what is contained in the Scripture record.

Illustrated Red Line Edition
PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

WE have on hand a limited number of copies of our superb Illustrated Red Line Edition of *Pilgrim's Progress*, by John Bunyan, which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD issued as a special De Luxe Edition some time ago, and which is unquestionably one of the finest and most attractive presentations of this beautiful allegory of human life ever published.

These books are not shelf-worn, and are guaranteed not to be damaged in any way, but to make room for other publications we now offer them to our readers, at a decided financial sacrifice, for 60 cents per volume.

Here, then, is a big opportunity for any of our readers who will write us at once to secure, at practically half price, a volume that cheers the heart and elevates the mind; a truly immortal book, of imperishable beauty and power and a noble masterpiece, treasured alike for generation after generation by the most intellectual as well as the plain people.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS is of special interest and value at this particular time to members of the Christian Endeavor Society, on account of the "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS TOPICS" included in the series for this year.

This edition is superb in its pictorial features, containing in all 102 fine illustrations—many of them full pages. The volume is handsomely bound in Red Vellum De Luxe, with an emblematic cover design and lettering in gold—428 pages. The book measures, when open, 9 x 15 inches, weighs nearly three pounds, and will be sent, all charges prepaid, upon receipt of 60 cents. Address

The Christian Herald Book Department
92 Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, JUNE 23, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Pottery Class at Newcomb College

Botany Class, Mount Holyoke

English Class at Women's College, Maryland

THE LIFE OF THE COLLEGE GIRL

By KATE UPSON CLARK

"IF I only had known!" sighed a young married woman the other day. "But I didn't know. I thought college girls were stiff and poky and always trying to show off how much they know. Now that I have become acquainted with them, I see that they are charming—and, oh! they do have such beautiful times at college!"

It is asserted by the critical that, as in so many of our great universities for men, the "good time" idea has almost overmastered that of intellectual work in our girls' colleges; but most of us have been so overjoyed that the freedom of "the higher education" has been given to young women, that we have not been inclined to carp at the occasional abuse of privilege which has inevitably crept in. Such irregularities will surely correct themselves in due time.

It is only the uninformed who object any longer to the college education of women. In these days, when the populations are crowding closer and closer, and the struggle for existence becomes daily fiercer, woman almost as necessarily as man must take up the weapons of combat. She must hold within her grasp, even though she may now possess some means of support, that by which she can at need wrest from the hands of Fortune an honest livelihood.

If she proposes to teach, a college diploma is a necessity in order to obtain the best positions. In writing, editing, lecturing—any department of purely intellectual endeavor—that diploma is almost as desirable. A college may not bestow thorough culture, but it is the best instrument for acquiring such culture that our civilization has so far given us. That a good education renders our girls cold and unlovable, mars their beauty, lessens their gentleness and womanliness, or spoils them in any degree for marriage is recognized as absurd by any one who visits Vassar, Smith, Wellesley or Bryn Mawr.

It has been affirmed that the health of girls suffers from the steady grind of college life. At least one whole book and hundreds of briefer essays have been written to show that the constitution of woman is utterly unfitted to bear the intellectual strain of college life. One eloquent doctor declared that the mothers of the race must not be subjected to such an awful ordeal; that the health of future generations would surely suffer from such folly. Yet even as he wrote, for twenty years or more, brave girls, thirsting for knowledge, had passed safely through the test, and had reared large families of children; and the industrious statistician had already learned that the children of the college women survived by a large majority the children of less cultivated mothers, up to the age of ten years.

On the Way to Class, Tulane University

Since that time, it has been conclusively proved that such children outlive others up to manhood and womanhood.

Singularly enough, these doctors who are so solicitous for the health of the race do not write books deploring the effects of incessant laundry labor or house-cleaning upon the feminine constitution; yet those causes have probably killed more women and injured more children than have all the colleges of all creation, or than they ever will. Neither do they often deprecate the confining and unhealthful costume of women, though it, too, has killed and weakened more than, perhaps, all other causes put together, and has been especially inimical to motherhood. It is true that a college education renders a woman independent of marriage. So does the mastery of any good trade. She does not have to marry unless she so desires. But the typical American girl has long ago passed the period when she marries just for the sake of getting married, or in order to shift upon another the burden of her support. She marries the man she loves, and him only; and when she gets married, the records show that she stays married in far greater numbers than her less highly educated sisters. Common sense is the exclusive possession of no class; but the college girl has perhaps more of it than has any other.

Much concern has been manifested because the proportion of college women that marry is no larger. Their mere independence does not wholly account for the fact that they do not marry quite so numerously as do their less highly educated sisters; but their main occupation does.

This is generally teaching. It has been computed that, in most colleges, half the girl graduates become teachers. The proportion is certainly large. It is undoubtedly a fact that hard working women, in their workrooms five or six days of every week, have fewer social opportunities than those of more leisure, especially in the higher fields of service. Teaching is wearing work. At night the teacher is tired. She must retire early in order to be fresh for the next morning. Her evenings for pleasure are rare. Among teachers, the proportion of marriage is lower than among other young women. Counting them out, college women are said to marry more freely than their sisters. When a bright college girl fixes her eye

Continued on page 534

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Wallace MacMullen*

Christians Who Walk in "The Way"

TEXTS—Acts 9:2; 19:9, 23

WE sometimes get illumination by the change of a letter in the record of a truth. These verses are instances. The word "way," describing the life of the early Christians, is to be spelled with a capital letter. It is so printed in the Revised Version. And we at once see that the Christian life had about it something distinguishing. It was quite unique. Those who lived it were labeled. It awakened opposition and probably scorn. "The Way" as a phrase was doubtless a sneer in its original use. It created disturbances; some commercial enterprises were damaged by it, and a vigorous persecution was organized. The important fact is that the life of those who traveled "the Way" was striking, appealing, also beautiful and compelling, for one with a splendid intellectual equipment and high ecclesiastical distinction—even Paul—ceased to rave against "the Way" and became its champion and defender.

The use of this phrase as descriptive of the religion of Christ suggests that we regard that religion as a method of life. This view of it disposes of some mistakes. How constantly the emphasis has been put upon matters of belief, with a purely intellectual meaning given to "belief" as an act of assent to creed. Perhaps that exaggerated emphasis was natural. In the early Christian ages, and often since, truth was threatened—important truth—and needed defense. Great battles were fought and creeds were made. In the struggle for truth, life was not sufficiently exalted. Supreme value was given to accurate statement. The relation of truth to conduct was not always made clear. Defective opinions were more to be dreaded than defective character. All of which mistaken emphasis can be avoided by simply remembering that "lief" and "life" are related to each other and seem to have a common origin. "Belief" is what one lives by. And this quite agrees with the Scripture idea. John said: "These things are written that ye may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing, ye may have life in his name." Belief to be genuine must have vital results. Truth needs clear statement, but the formula in which it is stated is of value, not in itself, but as a servant of life. All of which has become so commonplace in these modern days that in our reaction from the old intellectual emphasis we go to the other extreme. We are so sure that religion is a way of life that we overestimate conduct and depreciate faith. We even hear it said that religion may be possessed and practiced with God omitted. It is purely a matter of duty, and duty deals only with men. Now we may be perfectly sure that with those first Christians "the Way" was a way of thought and feeling, and will and worship, as well as of conduct.

False Conceptions of "The Way"

And the ecclesiastical as well as the intellectual emphasis is ruled out by this phrase "the Way." To make religion consist in ecclesiastical exercises is a world-old mistake, repeated by some in every generation. It was in the grip of that false conception that Christ found his countrymen. In ritual righteousness they were expert, and with it they were content. And the Lord declared that, however sensitive their ecclesiastical conscience and however exact their ecclesiastical habits, they were hollow shams, actors playing a part, parading a goodness which was a mere surface veneer. If disciples of his had any wish to "see" the kingdom they must have a righteousness exceeding that of Scribe and Pharisee. "The Way" is more than a ritual as certainly as it is more than a creed. Neither correct opinions nor sacred ceremonies can meet its demands. It is a method of life.

This does not make Christianity easier, but more difficult. If it were a way of thinking, or a way of worshiping, it would be simple for most people. To sign one's name to a proposed creed or to be faithful to certain religious forms is comparatively easy. Of course there would be some students who would find it hard to believe certain truths which did not commend themselves to the intellect, and certain sticklers for simplicity who would stumble over formal religious exercises; but for the most part people find that the endorsement of a truth or the adoption of a form is very much simpler than having Christ-like tempers and motives and words and habits. When you make religion practical you don't cheapen it and you don't make it easy, but you do make it secure. Religion as a series of propositions, or as a form of worship, is open to debate, but religion as an experience of the heart and a method of life is invulnerable to the assaults of logic.

What It Means to Be in "The Way"

It is clear that those who observed this "Way" of living did not invent it. Bystanders, looking upon Peter and John and noting the new spirit in them, the boldness which enabled them to defy the priesthood, marveled at them until they remembered that these men had been with Jesus. "The Way" was Jesus' way. Those who had it were related to him. A soul is made Christian, not by its connection with a creed or with a church, but by its connection with Christ. Genuine adherents of "the Way" have lives with his saving power in them, his authority over them, his method distinguishing them, his beauty and social value gracing them.

But besides suggesting a method of life, this phrase "the Way" hints at religion as a journey. Its lovers are travelers in a definite path, moving on to a definite goal. And for a journey let us remind ourselves that we first need an impulse. The spirit of the traveler is a matter of fundamental importance. Jesus was the path's beginning; he had pointed it out, had walked it, ordered it, led them in it in the journey's early stages, giving them the joy of his company, and then gone out of their sight. But the Spirit had come, promise of the Master, power of life. "The Way" proved stony, dangerous, wearisome, deadly. High priests issued edicts against the pilgrims of the blessed "Way," religious zealots like Saul hunted them from house to house, bound them with cords, stripped them of their goods, scattered their leaders. Their assemblies became secret, their employment ceased, their poverty crippled them, they were hungry and needed alms from distant friends. Later they were lied about, sneered at, charged with monstrous crimes, scourged, flayed, banished, butchered while holiday crowds feasted their eyes upon their dying agonies. Their own deluded countrymen joined with heartless pagans to drive them out of "the Way." But they trudged on and sang and loved God and man, and died with a cheer. It needed a mighty impulse to bring such patience and such power.

Blessings Found in "The Way"

The Spirit did it. He came to them—to all of them. There were no favorites of the Spirit. The kingdom through the territories of which "the Way" runs is not an aristocracy, but a democracy. To all of them the Spirit came. To some he brought vision and prophecy, gifts of speech and teaching and administration, and government and healing. But to those not called to leadership, to posts of authority, to exalted service, the Spirit came also and gave light to the face and vigor to the step and courage to the heart. An impulse persistent, perennial, mighty, which helped them smile at the dangers of "the Way"—this the Spirit brought them. And the same inspiration is for us all who love the "Way" and walk in it. For all alike. Those who have been degraded and enslaved in sin, redeemed Bowery drunkards, may have the Spirit's power; so that when flaring saloons call to them, and old companions jeer, and all the senses are assaulted by familiar sounds and sights and odors, when the nerves are scourges of fire or dead with a horrible torpor, when all the system makes a deafening clamor as it calls for drink, they may be kept straight by the indomitable impulse which is the Spirit's gift. There are some who face poverty and pain every day and neither whine nor whimper, nor bear themselves grimly, stoic fashion; and some who live amid the comforts of life and its luxuries, but who see material things threatening the souls of loved ones and friends, and some are stabbed by the wandering of children they have lived for and their hearts ache, and some have parted with those they lived for and are lonely, and yet all alike walk on with quiet bravery and the sun is on their faces and they bless other lives. The Spirit's impulse is needed for that. The Spirit has always been with the lovers of "the Way." To think that he has deserted the Church, or will desert her, is to be false to the facts of history and guilty of heresy against the truth of the covenant of the Lord. There are diversities of gifts from the same Spirit. Varieties of emphasis are to be found all through history. Illuminating study of the Book, humanitarian passion, missionary zeal are all stirrings of the same Spirit. And if we think that the old spiritual glow and flame are lacking in the church life of to-day we will be thankful for all the forms of beautiful ministry which the Spirit inspires, and will believe that spiritual dulness and apathy, so far as they exist, will lift, and that soon again, as so often before,

> God will glow above with scarce an intervention,
> Pressing close and palpitatingly, his soul o'er ours.

The Peace Found in "The Way"

And besides an impulse, a journey suggests movement. Not restlessness. The disciples of "the Way" were characterized by settled peace. No anxiety wrinkled their faces or made their movements nervous. No fear set their hearts fluttering; threats did not disturb them; persecution did not break their everlasting calm. Peace was the immediate gift of their Lord and the perpetual discovery of their days. But this did not mean that they were at ease. They were active always, and their activity was blessed with the calm of power. Movement is quite in accord with our modern temper, but peace, which should serve as the guardian of energy, is too often lacking. These travelers in the Way, then, who found their strength in quietness and confidence, were not idle. And their movements were not mere automatic motions, without meaning, neither were they forms of personal gymnastics, undertaken in behalf of health. They were not fussy and not selfish in their exercises. They did not walk the shining "Way" alone. They called others to it, and walked with them and steadied them when they trembled and lifted them when they fell. Some of the churches Paul went to were not founded by him. Busy disciples had tilled hard fields before he arrived. And in other cases materials were ready for his organizing touch.

Disciples of Jesus should be busy. He "went about doing good"—not occasionally, but always. Splendid saving activity was not a spasm with him—it was a law. Christianity doesn't put a man asleep. It has no alliance with laziness and no affinity for it. The nobleman who went into a far country and gave the pounds to his servants said, "Trade till I come." He didn't say, "Sleep till I get back." The Master in the Garden said to his intimates, "Watch ye here," and they fell asleep. The King in the judgment threw open the gates of life and joy divine to those who had been giving personal service, who rose eagerly to admit the stranger and carried clothing to shivering bodies and food to those who were hungry and medicine to those who were sick, and went with their gracious delivering friendship to poor captives. Do something in "the Way." For those who walk it with you, for those who are on its edges, and need your invitation to enter it, for those who are wandering and stumbling in trackless fields and do not even know of "the Way's" safety and glory.

The Goal at "The Way's" End

Then, too, "the Way" suggests direction. The Way is straight. There is nothing aimless in the movements of those who walk it. They have a settled purpose, a definite aim, a certain goal. The glory of "the Way" is progressive. Its meaning and prospects are not to be looked for all at once. The Christian life isn't a treasure weighed and measured and done up into portable packages. It is a growth. And while flowers spring all along "the Way" its most glorious bloom awaits us further on. The important question is not, do we know all the secrets of "the Way," but, are we on it? Our direction, if we hold it, will determine our goal. Professor Peabody calls attention to two dramatic instances of the Master's faith in the growth of the best in a soul if the soul be but yielded to its best. Peter was more like sand than like rock, yet Jesus saw in the deep-lying, rugged purpose of the man the promise of leadership and called him "Rock," and at last the Master's faith was justified, his prophecy fulfilled and the sand of Peter's character "was hardened by the friction of experience into sandstone." On the other hand, Judas, too, was trusted. The better nature in the traitor was seen and appealed to. By friendship and confidence the

Continued on page 543

* Pastor, Madison Ave. Methodist Episcopal Church, New York.

Life Among the South Sea Cannibals

A "Devil-Devil" House, Solomon Islands

Rev. Geo. Brown, D.D.

A House in New Britain, South Sea Islands

By WILLIAM DURBAN

IN the famous "May Meetings" in London, this year, a notable feature was the speech of Dr. George Brown to a gathering of five thousand Methodists in Albert Hall. I enjoyed a long conversation with this veteran missionary.

"I have been fifty-four years in my field in the South Seas," said Dr. Brown, "among the lovely islands of Polynesia and Micronesia, where, when I went forth as a young man, in the atolls, coral islands and glorious Pacific archipelagos, cannibalism, idolatry, massacre, polygamy, infanticide, and every conceivable form of cruelty prevailed. Before my conversion and my call, my life was adventurous indeed, for at the age of fourteen I ran away from my home in the little town of Castle Barnard, in the north of England, and went off to sea from the port of Hartlepool. I had a long and very stormy passage in a troop ship bound for the East Indies, but was transshipped to another craft at Gibraltar and taken to Quebec. On the day when we reached there I fell down a hatchway and broke my leg in two places, and so was left in Canada. God was working in my destiny. When I got well I took to work on cargo ships in the Great Lakes. Then I sailed for England, but was wrecked on the coast at Lundy Island.

"Soon I went off again, this time for New Zealand. Among the passengers were the sainted Bishop Selwyn, whose jubilee has just been celebrated, and also the Rev. J. C. Patteson, afterward the martyred Bishop of Melanesia. During the voyage, I joined a Bible class conducted by him, and also a class formed on the ship by Bishop Selwyn for studying Maori. On arriving I took up my abode in the house of my uncle and aunt, the Rev. T. and Mrs. Buddle, who had gone to New Zealand and were living in Onehunga. Their beautiful Christian life led to my decision for Christ. After a time I offered myself for missionary work, and was accepted for Samoa."

Young Christian Native Girls of the Tonga Islands

Dr. Brown had some graphic incidents to relate to me concerning his early missionary experiences. Said he: "My circuit consisted of the whole of the large and lovely island of Savaii, which has a coast line of nearly 300 miles. Methodist missions had already taken root there. I had married in New Zealand, and I and my wife were joyfully welcomed by those of the Samoans who were already Christians. Though so many of the islanders had nominally become Christians, in many parts of Savaii this was merely a profession; for heathen dances and many shocking practices were still carried on, and an old chief at Salelavalu called himself 'the king of hell,' and was determined to die as he had lived. I and my wife gained the good will of the Samoans by our industry in studying the language and by the quickness with which we acquired it. I was amazed, and have always been astonished, at the rich vocabulary of Samoan and other Oceanic languages and at the numberless niceties of expression they contain.

"Those were dreadful days in the Samoan group, for the people on the various islands were given to fearful fighting. The Samoans were always a kind and lovable people; but they were and are fickle and passionate, and in those days were quick to resent an insult or injury and ready to fight with their neighbors for the most trivial causes. When I had been six years on Savaii a man was killed, and fighting of the fiercest character began at once. My district was attacked, though our teachers and church members sought to make peace. Sad events took place. Men were shot down and mutilated whom we had intimately known and well liked. Many who did not want to fight, but prayed for peace, were slain in the bush. When some of the bodies of the heathen fighters were brought to their village after the war was over, their weeping friends would spread a piece of cloth over them. Then they offered prayers to their gods that the spirits would have love and come to them. They then waited till some lizard, ant or bettle crawled up to the cloth. This they at once covered up and brought down to the beach and buried it. They thought that the animal was the embodiment of the spirit of the dead, and when it was dead the spirit found rest.

"During the fourteen years of our residence in the Samoan group we witnessed wonderful progress. The people took earnestly to the study of the Bible, and I know no people in the world who now know the Word of God better, or who love it more truly. And that splendid island of Savaii is now dotted over with churches and is an absolutely Christian land."

Then he proceeded to speak of his second mission, in the large Southern Pacific islands of New Britain and New Ireland. "I arrived in New Britain," said he, "in August, 1875. It was an absolutely heathen land, but we took with us some of the Fijian and Samoan converts as teachers and preachers. The New Britain group is now named by Germany the Bismarck Archipelago. Here I had to explore and pioneer, for very little was known of this fine cluster of islands, lying near New Guinea, before 1875. The people were almost unclothed, and the houses were adorned with human skulls. We located native teachers from Fiji and Samoa among these wild Polynesians. The people were simple, curious and intensely interested. They crowded round us with delight, to look at photographs. In various islands I preached on the beach and in the villages. On March 18, 1876, we opened the first church in New Ireland. It was ghastly in various islands to see hung along the eaves of houses the bones of men who had been eaten. Indeed, all the people were cannibals, and were continually at war with each other; yet, strange to say, they were not fierce, and showed no hostility to white men. One vicious old chief, with seven wives, was jealous of his favorite among them all, a girl of seventeen, because he saw her speaking, quite innocently, to a young man. He speared her and meant to kill her and cook her; but we rescued her and nursed her back to life, in spite of his rage; then we managed to bribe him and appease him, and in the end he took her back and lived kindly with her for years. Our kindness to her won to our mission the hearts of the women, and then of the men."

The last term of the fifty-four years of his wonderful life Dr. Brown devoted to the Solomon Islands. There the chiefs would not allow a mission to be started till Dr. Brown bought a little island from a white man and built a house and began work. As it was now his own property, and as the British flag had already been hoisted in the group, they dared not expel him. So Christian work began there also, and there also it took root. All through these long years the veteran missionary has only twice taken a holiday to visit England. In July he sails once more for the Antipodes.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

HON. ROBERT BACON, of New York, is to be the American Ambassador to France when Mr. White, the present incumbent, gives up his post. Mr. Bacon served several years in the important position of Assistant Secretary of State, at Washington, and during that time had charge of the transmission of CHRISTIAN HERALD funds, sent through the State Department to famine sufferers in China. He expressed his willingness at that time to do all possible officially to aid the work of this paper in its international charities. His appointment will give great pleasure to his many friends in America, as they realize that the dignity of this country will be well and worthily represented in the world's metropolis, the French capital. His experience in the State Department will be invaluable to him in his new post.

Before entering the public service, Mr. Bacon was the partner in a large banking firm in New York City. He had been acquainted with President Roosevelt since his student days at Harvard, and it was the latter who influenced him to relinquish his important position in the business world to enter the State Department during the Secretaryship of Mr. Root, now Senator from New York. Mr. Bacon is a member of the central committee of the American Red Cross.

Mr. Edward Durand

Countess of Aberdeen

Hon. Robert Bacon

. . .

For the next year or two the Census Bureau of the Department of Commerce and Labor will be one of the busiest places in busy America, for the taking of the great census of 1910 will be started in a few months, and, after the reports are all in from the thousands who have gone from house to house for the information, there will be the laborious work of tabulating the results. Mr. Edward Durand has recently been appointed as head of the bureau by President Taft, in place of S. N. D. North, who was appointed as head of the bureau in 1903. This census will see the employment of many labor-saving devices in recording the facts obtained. One of these is the new tabulating machine, where the data are recorded by a series of punches. Mr. Durand has a good knowledge of the work in hand, and the affairs of the department are already showing the results of his methods of administration.

Mr. Durand was born in Romeo, Mich., in 1871. He studied both at Oberlin and Cornell, and then went into library work in Albany, N. Y. Then he went to Stanford University in 1898, to be assistant professor of administration and finance. Then, in turn, he was secretary to the United States Industrial Commission, an instructor at Harvard, and in 1902 special expert agent of the United States census office on street railways and electric light plants. All these things were excellent preparation for the exacting duties he is now called upon to perform. He was promoted to be special examiner of the Bureau of Corporations in 1903, and three years ago was made commissioner of corporations in the Department of Commerce and Labor. Mr. Durand has found time to write various magazine articles on economic subjects. He is the author of *The Finances of New York City.*

. . .

One of the most active workers in the world-wide campaign against tuberculosis is the Countess of Aberdeen, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. She has recently come to America and has delivered a number of notable addresses. She is an eloquent speaker and has a most charming personality, which much impressed those who have been fortunate to hear her. She has long been identified with movements to benefit the conditions of the poor, and since she and her husband have been the heads of the vice-regal court in Dublin she has done much to advance the cause of local Irish industries, a movement which has already increased the prosperity of certain districts in the Emerald Isle.

The Countess delivered her first address in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. She said that for a number of years 11,000 to 12,000 of Ireland's sons and daughters have been carried off by the dread disease, but just before she left for America she had received a report from the registrar general that there were indications of a slight decrease. The Irish doctors had had great difficulty in arousing the national conscience, but now one national sanitarium had been established. She spoke also of the difficulty in arousing the people to fight the disease, as they had got the idea that it was always fatal. Two years ago a more active campaign was inaugurated and the Woman's National Health Organization formed. Literature is spread broadcast and lecturers are sent out. Two exhibitions have been sent over the country, with great success, and the clergy of all denominations and local committees are aiding the work. The Countess will deliver several important addresses in other parts of the country before returning to Ireland.

THE LIFE OF THE COLLEGE GIRL

Continued from page 531

upon an eligible young man, she has a thousand devices to attract him to one of those whose resources and ingenuity have been less carefully developed.

The college girl edits periodicals, and they compare favorably with those of her college brethren. In the co-educational institutions, she shares editorial honors, as all others, equally with them. She plays all of the college games, except baseball and football, and even dabbles a little in them. She hunts flowers by the brookside, and combines chemicals according to all sorts of uncanny formulas. She revels in the freedom of the great libraries, and presents the best plays of the best dramatists in the most artistic manner. She solves mathematical problems which have puzzled wiseacres for generations, and she writes poetry which compares not unfavorably with Praed's and Matthew Arnold's in their college days—in short, she is, as the poet says, "A miracle of noble womanhood," well bearing out the saying that

> With equal husbandry,
> The woman were an equal to the man.

Study Hours in the Library at Swarthmore College

The "six thousand years of fear," of which Tennyson writes, are evidently concluded. Our bright and lovely girls have come into their own at last, and their freedom will "broaden more and more," until shall dawn that grand day foretold by the poet, when woman

> Shall set herself to man,
> Like perfect music unto noble words.
> Then comes the statelier Eden back to men;
> Then springs the crowning race of human kind.

. . .

Keir Hardie, the distinguished labor leader and member of the British House of Commons, says: "Woman pays taxes under the laws; she suffers penalties; she should have a voice in the making of the laws." "Will it not tend to draw women from the home?" In substance, Mr. Hardie replied: "I hope so. Unless she is drawn from her home, she will have an undeveloped brain, and will be too narrow and restricted in her views to rear children properly. As for the time taken to vote, it will take her no longer than it would to buy a pound of butter."

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—PASTOR COSTABEL, of the Waldensian Evangelical Church in Italy, writes us, thanking the donors of various contributions for the Waldensian sufferers by the recent earthquakes. He is deeply grateful for the kindness and sympathy shown to his people.

—REV. CHARLES E. BALLOU, well known and greatly loved in New York as the superintendent of the Cremorne Mission, passed away recently, after a brief illness. He had been the means, under God, of leading a great number of men and women from ways of sin into the better life.

—THE EIGHTH SEASON of summer evangelistic services at Lemon Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., has begun, under the management of Rev. James B. Ely, D.D., who successfully conducted the outdoor summer evangelistic campaign in New York for several years. He has a strong force of personal workers. The meetings are attended by large crowds.

—A NOTABLE DEBATE on prohibition and the liquor traffic took place lately, the disputants being Mayor David S. Rose of Milwaukee, Wis., anti-prohibition, and Professor Samuel Dickie, president of Albion College, Mich., for prohibition. The latter easily won the palm for superior and more convincing presentation.

—DR. WILLIAM S. DODD, medical missionary at Cæsarea, Asia Minor, writes that the Turkish governor of the place showed himself the friend of the Armenians. He acted contrary to the edict of Abdul Hamid, thus preventing a massacre. Dr. Dodd declares that there was a well-laid plot for the extermination of the Armenians.

—NEW BEDFORD, MASS., has been stirred by a four weeks' evangelistic campaign, conducted by Rev. Henry W. Stough, D.D., of Wheaton, Ill. Over twenty churches united to support the movement. Over 1,300 cards were signed, and a good proportion will be taken into the membership of various churches. Mr. D. Lansing Spooner was director of the chorus and Mr. Arthur L. Herring soloist.

—THE UTAH GOSPEL MISSION, of Cleveland, O., has vacancies for several men, for its wagon missionary work among the Mormon people. Men of at least fair education, knowledge of the great truths of the Bible, of adaptable disposition, reasonable health and thorough piety, who can volunteer for at least one year without salary beyond expenses, are invited to write to the Mission, at 1854 East Eighty-first Street, Cleveland, O.

—DURING THE REVIVAL just closed in Pittsburg, Kas., under Evangelist W. E. Biederwolf, over one thousand people made public decision for Christ. Extensive preparations were made for the revival. Committees were appointed and union prayer meetings held in the churches and homes. A large tabernacle was erected, and telephones installed, that carried the sermons and music to hundreds of shut-ins and people in the rural districts. Some of the most prominent business men of the city were converted, and many coal miners and railroad men. About the middle of the campaign, a monster demonstration and parade was held. The campaign has had an effect on the city which will never be effaced. Close to three hundred homes took the covenant to establish family prayer, and registered themselves in the Family Altar League.

Views of Seattle's Successful Exposition

VISITORS from all over the country are already flocking to the **Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition** at Seattle, and the general verdict seems to be that it is one of the most satisfactory "fairs" ever held in America. The beauty of its architecture and the magnificence of its natural setting are the admiration of Eastern visitors. Other fairs, in the desire to appear large, placed their buildings at such distances from one another that visitors were tired by the long walks. Here the buildings are compact, easily reached, and yet with no sense of crowding. The views given above were taken since the auspicious opening of the Exposition. **Number One** gives a view across one corner of the lagoon, showing the highly ornate character of the Exposition Hall. **Number Two** shows a corner of the Geyser Basin, and one of the instructive pieces of animal sculpture which decorate the grounds. **Number Three** shows the beautiful Court of Honor. **Number Four.** Looking down Pacific Avenue from the Nome Circle, Machinery Hall is on the left; King County Building on right. **Number Five.** The Government Building with the Exposition Monument; the wonderful Cascades in the foreground. **Number Six.** The Great Entrance Arch. To the right twenty-six ticket takers obviate any necessity of crowding, one of the many sensible plans for handling large crowds quickly and safely. It is arranged that the rates for tourists in the city will be kept at a reasonable figure, enabling those without plethoric purses to come and enjoy the beauties of the Exposition without fear of paying extortionate prices. The general supervising committee seems to have done all possible to look out for the welfare of the strangers who will be the city's guests during the coming summer.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"Under Which Flag?"

TO wide-visioned minds, the occasional quasi-scientific assaults on the Christian religion, which usually find their way into the columns of the daily press, possess very little significance. They are merely spurts, indicative of the continued activity of the irrepressible conflict. Yet, sometimes the smallest thrust will rankle; hence we were not surprised to receive several inquiries from readers who have been observant of the renewed attacks on the Christian faith by a Chicago professor, who made himself conspicuous a year ago by performances of the same sort. We do not propose to discuss his foolish and impious utterances. They will soon be forgotten—and, let us hope, regretted. Nor do we agree with those indignant Western pastors who seem to hold that modern offenses against orthodoxy call for the hateful expedients resorted to in the old days of religious bigotry and narrow ecclesiasticism. We live in a more liberal age, which recognizes that even in the honest search for light and truth, men may sometimes err deeply. In such case, they are to be pitied for their lack of spiritual vision.

We believe, however, that there is limit to toleration where false teaching is concerned. The soldier who has ceased to believe in the old flag under which he has fought, or in the cause it represents, is forbidden by all the principles of honor to remain longer in a false and disloyal position. So, when a preacher or professor discovers that he has wandered far afield, and no longer shares the common faith to which he was solemnly pledged, self-respect and a sense of the justice due to others should urge him to transfer his activities elsewhere. Such a course may be delayed, but we believe it to be logical and inevitable. All past experience has shown that the theological free lance who derides the old faith, and tries to read God out of the universe, not only fails to convince anybody, but he must ultimately leave the pulpit or the classroom to take his proper stand outside of all religious denominational connections and fight his battle the best he may.

Edward Everett Hale

EARLY in the morning of the 10th of June the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale died at his home in Boston. He had reached the ripe age of eighty-seven, continuing in harness, with no eclipse of his splendid intellect, until the end. Dr. Hale came of a line distinguished on both sides of his ancestry for patriotism, culture and piety. He was a nephew of Nathan Hale, the Revolutionary hero, who at nineteen was hanged as a spy by the British, his last words being, "I regret that I have only one life to give to my country." On his mother's side Dr. Hale was a nephew of Edward Everett, the orator and historian.

Born in Boston, educated at Harvard University and for nearly a half century the pastor of a church in his native city, Dr. Hale's latest work as a minister was concluded as Chaplain of Congress. He said some years ago that his vocation had always been the ministry of the Gospel, while his avocation had been literature. As a man of letters, his work had a peculiar charm and was never without a message. He belonged to a brilliant group of Americans, almost all of whom have now passed away. Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, Wendell Phillips, Phillips Brooks, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and others whose names and fame are enduring, were his friends and associates.

If Dr. Hale had written nothing except his little unpretentious story, entitled *Ten Times One Is Ten*, he would have laid the men and women of his time under a deep obligation. In that little story he made evident, in a lucid and practical way, the fact that the first duty of a Christian is to live the Christ life among his fellows. In creed a Unitarian, Edward Everett Hale was in life a follower and disciple of the Man of Galilee, the Son of God.

In *Ten Times One Is Ten*, Dr. Hale gave four simple rules of conduct, which were his own guide:

> Look up, and not down;
> Look out, and not in:
> Look forward, not back;
> And lend a hand.

Well might Governor Draper say, on hearing of his death, that Massachusetts and the nation are united in lamenting their loss.

President Taft sent from the White House an earnest message of condolence to Mrs. Hale, in which he paid a high tribute to the commanding character and magnificent manhood of one who had preached the brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God through all the years of a long and blameless life.

No special church and no particular group of men can wholly claim one who was in every sense of the word a big, brotherly, great-hearted man. His little tract, *If Jesus Came To Boston*, published several years ago, had in it the essence of many a sermon.

Personally, Dr. Hale was always easily approached by old and young. His manners were cordial, his greeting unaffected and sincere and his smile was a benediction. No matter how busy he might be, Dr. Hale met those who sought him with an air of leisure and he was always ready to give counsel and encouragement to strangers or to young men or women away from home, while he had a marvelous secret of comforting those who were in sorrow. It is hard for us to realize in these June days, thinking of him, that

> His part in all the pomp that fills
> The circuit of the summer hills
> Is that his grave is green.

Yet he belongs to the immortals, and his influence will remain flowering out in other lives. The preacher, the friend, the author and the reformer were combined in his life, and in none of these capacities did he labor and live in vain.

The Suffragist Mother

A GREAT deal has been said regarding the suffragist mother, by those who oppose the granting of the vote to women. It has been insisted that she is opposed to motherhood; and that if she does happen to become a mother, she proves an inefficient and neglectful one.

No doubt there are some incapable mothers among suffragists; but most of us who have known suffragist mothers have found them not inferior to the ordinary sort.

In an interesting letter to the New York *Times*, Alice Stone Blackwell cites many among the leading suffragists as examples of model mothers, such as her own beautiful mother, Lucy Stone, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Emily P. Collins, the wife of Governor Wallace, of Indiana, and others. From among the comparatively small personal acquaintance of almost any of us, can be drawn many similar examples. Mrs. Mary H. Loines, of Brooklyn, Mrs. Crossett, of Swarthmore, Pa., Mrs. Harriet H. Robinson, of Malden, Mass., Mrs. Henry Villard, of New York, are only a few prominent ones among a vast army of devoted mothers who long ardently for the freedom of the ballot.

It is no wonder that the idea of helping to frame our laws should appeal especially to mothers. They can guard their young sons through their early childhood; but the time comes when they are set free in our streets, our terrible streets, thickly dotted in many cities with haunts of vice, brilliant and tempting. Only laws can shut up these places, and the mothers have no voice in the making of the laws, while the fathers are too often indifferent, or too much absorbed in business to study deeply into outside matters. It is in order to protect the weaklings of her own and other homes, to cleanse and purify the streets through which her children must pass, and to uplift and ennoble the community in which she lives that most mothers desire the ballot.

Religious Liberty in Russia

THAT the path of Russian progress is becoming broader and more definite is evident from the passage of the bill granting freedom of worship to the religious sect known as "Old Believers." There are some fifteen millions of these dissenters in the Czar's empire, being numerically the most important body outside of the orthodox Russo-Greek Church. For a long period they have been persecuted harshly, and to be a "Raskolnik" (Dissenter) was to be an object of suspicion by the authorities. The sect is divided into many branches. In their eyes, the Russian Church is not a true church, and they believe that they alone hold to the old faith. It is a very significant indication of the growing spirit of tolerance when we find these stern, old-fashioned sectarians no longer under the ban and free to worship God and serve him in their own way.

A Beautiful Work of Charity

LETTERS from our missionaries in Asiatic Turkey, just received, convey the assurance that the remittances sent by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are being used to excellent advantage in the relief work. This week we have sent a third remittance, through our State Department, to be apportioned as follows: Adana Relief Committee, **$2,000**; Tarsus Relief Committee, **$2,000**; Beirut Committee, for work in Kessab, Deurtyol, and other nearby places, **$1,000.** These committees are thoroughly organized, each with a strong missionary representation, and all three are doing systematic work, not only in the more populous places, but in out-of-the-way villages, where the murderous bands of Turks and Kurds have killed the Armenians almost to a man and left groups of fatherless children and helpless widows, shuddering over the ashes of their desolate homes. More than 22,000 survivors are now being cared for by the various committees in relief camps and hospitals. We would ask our readers to bear in mind the fact that *four cents a day* will keep one of these refugees alive, and a dollar will support a family of a mother and three little ones a whole week. It is a work of charity in which every one can afford to have a share.

A Flurry in Christian Science

OUR Christian Science friends seem to have been unduly troubled by the suggestion, made by one of their own number, that the founder of their cult was no longer existent—that she had departed this life and that, for some reason known only to the inner circle, her demise was being kept a secret. While the story was not credited, since all the evidence pointed to the conclusion that Mrs. Eddy was still in the flesh, it might have been the policy of wisdom on the part of her advisers to have given such indisputable proof of that fact to the world as would have admitted of no further doubt. "Why should not the venerable founder show herself to the public?" was asked. "What possible reason could there be for concealment?" In olden times it was customary to keep the mortal exit of king or pontiff hidden until his successor was chosen. Surely, however, there can be no rivalry or disagreement concerning the successorship to the founder of Christian Science.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, June 23, 1909

	PAGE
A Lesson in Kindness	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	530
Starting in the Balloon Race (Illustrated)	530
The Life of the College Girl (Illustrated)	531, 534
By Kate Upson Clark	
Christians Who Walk in "The Way." Sermon	532, 543
By Rev. Wallace MacMullen	
Life Among the South Sea Cannibals (Illustrated)	533
By William Durban	
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	534
Seattle's Successful Exposition (Illustrated)	535
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	536
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	537
How We Found Water at Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	538
Church Built in Two Days (Illustrated)	538
Rushing Help to the Refugees (Illustrated)	539
Great Awakening in Melbourne (Illustrated)	540
Talks on the Cool Veranda (Illustrated)	541
By Margaret E. Sangster	
First Christian Home in Europe (Illustrated)	542
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Dr. Hale Passes Away (Portrait)	543
The Story of Marco	544, 545
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
Young People's Societies	546
The First European Convert. By Mrs. M. Baxter	547
Smallest Newsboy in the World (Portrait)	547

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

China's Emperor Buried

THE customs of the Far East and West are so different that most people of this country will be surprised when they hear that the Emperor of China, who died last autumn, has just been carried, amidst the most imposing pomp imaginable, to his final resting place. The late Emperor Kwang-Hsu, who had reigned in China, much of the time only nominally, since January 22, 1875, was given the little poison pellets with the command that he swallow them, which he did on November 14, 1908, and then sank down into his long sleep. On May 1, the royal funeral procession left Peking on its four days' journey to the western tombs, eighty miles distant, for the final burial. The ceremony was one of unusual splendor and dignity, and it took the pageant, which was two miles long, two hours and a half to get outside the "Forbidden City." The coffin was lined with cypress wood and was covered on the outside with catalpa wood, which was incased in rhinoceros' hide, the whole being covered with a stout shield of hides of the water buffalo. It had a yellow silk shroud, with dragons embroidered upon it, and was carried by 128 bearers, who wore crimson coats and had yellow plumes in their hats. In the front of the coffin went the Prince Regent, Prince Chun, a grandson of the Emperor Tao-Kuang, the courtiers wearing black silk robes, and the eunuchs white, the lamas wearing yellow. Behind the catafalque came the representatives of foreign nations. And thus in pomp and silence the dead was taken to his tomb.

The Emperor, who was only thirty-six years of age, was counted rather a weakling by the civilized world, but he never had much of an opportunity. The Empress Dowager kept one hand on the empire and the other on the throne of the monarch. She was so large a tree that he had no opportunity to grow under her shadow. Whatever China may or may not have thought of the late Emperor, however they may have treated or mistreated him, true to their ancient customs they accorded him the royal burial that was becoming their monarch.

And they buried him with his fathers in the field of the burial which belonged to the kings. (II. Chron. 26 : 23.)

Funeral Ceremonies of the Late Emperor Kwang-Hsu, at Peking, Held Many Months After His Death

Needed : A Hen

The papers make mention of a gentleman in New Jersey who undertook the task of manufacturing eggs. He is something of a chemist and, having discovered by analysis the various elements which compose an egg, he went to the drug store, bought those ingredients and went home to perform the experiment which he expected would astonish the civilized world. He made a hot fire, put his chemicals in a vessel, and soon they began to boil. He took a blowpipe, and concluded to fluff off a few dozen fresh eggs as samples for the scientists. He had scarcely placed the end of his blowpipe in the kettle when there was an awful explosion, and when the inventor had picked himself out of the debris he looked at his wife, who was attracted from the garden by the noise, and said: "I guess I used the wrong sort of vessel." "Yes," she said, "you did." "What do you think it should have been?" he inquired. "It's out there in the yard," she replied; "it's a hen."

The woman was right. All that the man lacked to make the experiment successful was the hen. This disappointed chemist is the symbol of the wise men of to-day, who are striving by their alchemy to make life out of material atoms alone, and of the theologians who are spending much time attempting to account for physical, intellectual and spiritual life on the hypothesis of the combination of material forces alone. The best scholarship and science of to-day confirm this great truth: that life, in the vegetable, animal and spiritual kingdoms, can only come from life.

I am come that they might have life. (John 10 : 10.)

Crossed the Polar Sea

The Norwegian steamship *Cymbria* brought to Philadelphia, the other day, a cask of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, which had been set afloat nine years ago, and had made a journey of more than 2,400 miles over the Arctic Ocean. The cask, according to Henry G. Bryant, the president of the Geographical Society, was set adrift July 24, 1900, by the whaler *Norwhale*, off the coast of Cape Bathurst, British America. After being tossed by the icy seas and carried up the Behring Sea to the Arctic Ocean, across the polar regions and probably across the North Pole, it was picked up on the shore of Soro Island, Norway, November 3 last. The discovery of the cask, it is believed, proves the contention of Admiral Melville, who devised the floating cask scheme, and of other members of the society, that the polar sea is open and that the discovery of the North Pole may be accomplished by putting a vessel in the northern ice-pack and allowing it to drift over the open sea. The casks were originally designed by Admiral Melville to test his theory of the arctic drift, which he observed when his ship, the *Jeanette*, on a voyage of arctic exploration, was caught in the ice north of the Siberian coast in 1881. Every inch of land and water on the face of the earth will yet be discovered and claimed as the possession of our Lord Jesus Christ.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth. (Psa. 72 : 8.)

Fish Saved a Ship

Captain Young and crew and about sixty-five passengers, on the steamship *Concho*, of the Mallory Line, reached Galveston, Texas, the other day, very happy at their escape from a watery grave. They attributed their escape to a large fish, which in some manner was sucked into a bad leak in the vessel's bottom and stopped the hole which was filling the vessel with water. The ship is believed to have struck a submerged derelict, which cut a hole about fourteen inches in circumference in her bottom. All night the pumps were kept going, but the next morning the water in the hold was about five feet deep and increasing. A wireless message from the captain to the agent at Galveston told the story, and arrangements were made to send another ship to the rescue, when another wireless was sent from the *Concho*, saying the pumps were rapidly gaining and the vessel would be able to make the port. The leak stopped, but the captain could not solve the problem. It was not until the divers were called that even the captain learned the extent of the damage and the thing that had saved them. They found a big fish wedged tight in the hole, so effectively as to prevent the inflow of water, which defied the pumps when the ship was a hundred miles from land. There are perils on the sea and on the land. Danger makes this world a bigger and better one, and men wiser and stronger than they would be without it. There is room for divine providence, for human caution, courage, enterprise, art, faith in principles and in the everlasting.

The ship was like to be broken. (Jonah 1 : 4.)

The Lost Ring

Twenty years ago Miss Molly Lienhart prosecuted Elijah Fielding, her lover, for stealing her ring. He protested his innocence, but she prosecuted him mercilessly and sent him to prison. Having served out his term he returned to a town in Indiana, his home and hers, but neither spoke to the other. Early on the morning of May 15 last the ring was found in an old spring, where Miss Lienhart had dropped it. She remembered having been at the identical place the day she missed it. As soon as the ring was found she went to Fielding and begged his forgiveness, and the neighbors were invited in and introduced to Miss Lienhart as Mrs. Fielding. This is a most unromantic story, contrary to the ordinary stories of human affection. If the woman had loved the man truly, she would never have suspected him of having stolen her ring.

There are few persons who have not, by oversuspicion, done some deep injury to a fellow mortal. The injunction of the Bible, to criticise self rather than condemn our fellow-men, is very clearly laid down.

Judge not, that ye be not judged. (Matt. 7 : 1.)

Four Hundred Miles of Bread

A flour mill has been recently erected in New York on the East River, directly opposite the Brooklyn Navy Yard, at a cost of $3,000,000, which occupies an entire city block. The building is ten stories high, and has a capacity of 11,000 barrels a day. This day's product would make 3,500,000 full pound loaves of bread, which, placed end to end, would make an unbroken line 400 miles in length. It is such an unusual plant that the Board of Education has made arrangements for the public school children of the city to visit and inspect it. This mammoth mill is a type of the complete provision our heavenly Father has made for feeding the millions of his children in our own and in other lands.

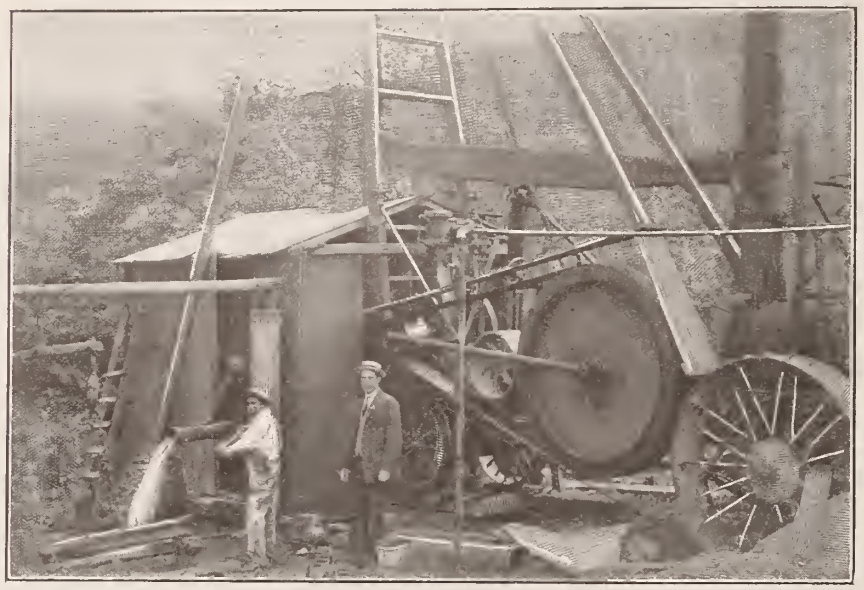
Give us this day our daily bread. (Matt. 6 : 11.)

How We Found Water at Mont-Lawn

SINCE THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home enlarged its capacity for entertaining the little ones, the great need has been felt of a more abundant supply of water. Especially was this the case toward the end of a dry season. At such times the various wells and reservoirs have been taxed to their utmost. To supply the needs of three hundred or more children, and the staff of workers needful to care for the Home and its ever-changing company of tiny guests, required large quantities of water, and to this necessity must be added that needed for sprinkling purposes on roads and walks, when showers were short and infrequent. For drinking and cooking the wells gave a good supply; but one of the greatest delights in this whole delightful place to the boys and girls is the "swimming pool." Naturally this would be the first to suffer when any dearth of water was in prospect. And great would be the lamentations when the children were told that the pool could not be opened until the next day, when perhaps only half the number of little ones had had their plunge into its cool, shaded depths.

So it came to be conceded by all that there was but one lack at Mont-Lawn—that of water.

For a long time Dr. Klopsch had given serious thought to this problem and had consulted with this and that expert upon the subject, with most unsatisfactory results. Finally, after hope long deferred, Rev. Ezra Sanford, a good friend of the Home and a lover of children, said he felt sure he could find water, and that in abundance—at least he knew a man who could. The writer has a vivid recollection of one hot summer day last season, when, in company with Mr. Sanford, many seemingly very long miles were tramped over, looking for certain signs which the gentleman was in search of and which, to his mind, would be a sure indication of the presence of water, if a well were sunk. On returning to the house he said he felt as certain that water could be "struck" at Mont-Lawn as the experts had been that the case was hopeless. On Mr. Sanford's recommendation, H. E. Estes, of Ridgewood, N. J., was engaged to drill an artesian well. After careful survey, he located his big drilling machine and set to work. When steam was up the big wheels were put in motion, and what the well-drillers call a "hole" was started. Pound—pound—all day long, and sometimes far into the night, went the drill; down—down—inch by inch, or, where the earth's formation would allow it, several feet in a day.



Testing Out the New Artesian Well at Our "Children's Home"

Swing—swing—went the huge walking-beam, every swing meaning a stroke, until one day the drill encountered something away down, over 100 feet below—something which would have discouraged a less enthusiastic man than Mr. Estes; for, in the nature of mechanics, the drill could not go around, neither could it go through it. A rounding boulder had been encountered, impregnable and impassable, breaking the drill, as it glanced sideways without making any impression.

There was nothing to be done but to pull out and start another hole. Faint-heart would have said, "What's the use? Didn't Expert So-and-So say that you couldn't get any water there?" Another would say, "Didn't I tell you so? A sheer waste of time and money." Old residenters shook their heads and looked wise and most solemn. But Estes went right on. Swing, swing, went the beam; pound, pound, went the drill, day and night now; for the season was fast approaching when the work must be finished. Late passersby over the road saw the glowing furnace fire, and the merry "anvil chorus" might have been sung to the strokes at the forge, where the driller and his fireman sharpened the big drills which grew dull through their encounter with stubborn stone and adamantine "trap-rock."

By and by there came a day with the cheering report, "We have struck water." But it was only a small quantity. Deeper and deeper must they drill, until the output would be satisfactory. It was calculated that the minimum must be not less than thirty gallons per minute. Day after day passed and the patient men, grimy and sweaty, toiled on. Three hundred, four hundred, five hundred feet, down in the bowels of the earth, the drill was working away, far out of sight, but pounding away, inch by inch, now through trap-rock, now granite, now sandstone; crumbling and pulverizing each in turn and little by little making its way down toward the spot where waited the water, sparkling and cool. At last came the cheering news, "We have enough! Time now to measure the depth, and then to test capacity of output."

The method of measuring depth was most interesting and accurate, a steel cable, incapable of stretching, being used and showing a depth of 602 feet, or 300 feet below the bed of the glorious Hudson.

A temporary pumping apparatus was put in motion and the measuring began. Stop-watches were brought into requisition, and an anxious group gathered in the field. The machinery being set in motion, a big stream of crystal-clear water issued from the well at the rate of more than sixty gallons per minute. For seventy-two hours this test continued without cessation, when the well was pronounced all that could be desired.

Then there was great rejoicing at Mont-Lawn. The much-desired well was at last an accomplished fact!

"The man is not born to-day who will live to see that well run dry," said Burns, the driller, to which sentiment the fireman nodded approval, his dark face aglow as he piled more coal into the red mouth of the furnace, while the walking-beam went swing, swing, no longer in time to the patient drill down in the dark recesses underground, but to the music of a gushing stream of pure, sparkling water, which will yield joy and health to thousands of little ones during the coming season at Mont-Lawn—an added blessing, straight from God's hands, through the hearts of the good people who make this beneficence possible.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

A CHURCH THAT WAS BUILT IN TWO DAYS

ST. ANDREW'S M. E. congregation is one of the oldest in Chicago, and had a good church edifice at the corner of Wabash and Fiftieth Street. Gradually the city has encroached on the sacred precincts until they were no longer tenable for so large a congregation and more room must be had. Meantime, there was nearby a struggling little (colored) Methodist congregation, the St. Mark's, needing a church. At the same time, another little congregation, the Calvary M. E. Church, was holding services in a vacant storeroom on Sixty-first Street. Recently Mrs. Catherine Wooley, a wealthy member of St. Andrew's, donated a large amount of money toward a new church building. Others added their mites, the St. Andrew's and Calvary congregations united, purchased a lot at the corner of Fifty-sixth and Indiana streets, and plans were adopted for a beautiful modern church, of Gothic design, to cost $50,000. The building committee consisted of the Rev. A. H. Gibson and Messrs. William B. VanSant, Albert Dulin, R. C. Elder, George T. Moore, W. J. Putnam, D. R. Ellis, E. A. Rice and W. Brownell. Ground was broken, and the new church, to be known as Wooley Memorial M. E. Church, will be dedicated on November 14.

A Temporary Church That Was Built in Two Days

The old St. Andrew's Church was sold to the St. Mark's congregation, who were impatient to occupy their newly-acquired place of worship. The sellers, wishing to give them possession as soon as possible, leased a lot at the corner of Michigan Avenue and Fifty-sixth Street for six months and decided to put up a temporary frame church upon it. The building was started, and work so pushed that the united congregations were enabled to occupy it very quickly; indeed, two days built the church. It will be made a little more comfortable and occupied until the handsome new church is ready.

The photograph on this page was taken as the congregation, numbering 250 people, were leaving at the close of the dedication service.

ISAAC KLINE.

REVIVAL IN WESTERN CANADA

TEN of the Chapman band of evangelists, assisted by fifteen of the most prominent Presbyterian preachers in Canada, recently spent six weeks in the Kootenay district of British Columbia. The campaign began on April 4, in fourteen towns at once, extending from Nelson east to Pincher Creek in Alberta, and continued until April 25, when another simultaneous campaign was begun in Rossland, the famous mining city of the boom of '96, and towns farther west.

The campaign was conducted with absolute lack of anything sensational. It is a mining territory and although the abandon of the wide-open town of the early days is gone the work of the Church presents unusual difficulties.

The meetings were very well attended at all points, and at Nelson, the largest town in the district, where the meetings were conducted by Dr. Frank Granstaff, assisted by Owen F. Pugh, singer, and John A. Thomson, the "workingman evangelist," the attendance was the largest recorded at meetings of any character ever held in the town.

Perhaps the greatest definite results were witnessed at Fernie, the great coal centre and the scene of the terrible scourge by fire last fall, where almost two hundred conversions are reported.

RUSHING HELP TO THE REFUGEES

WITH unwonted energy the new Turkish government is urging forward the official investigation into the Adana massacres. Four hundred and forty-five Moslems and 117 non-Moslems have been arrested in Adana, and still further arrests are daily looked for. Whether the investigation is to be conducted with a sincere desire to learn the truth and punish the instigators of the massacres, or merely as a trick to mollify public clamor, will soon become apparent.

Rev. Dr. Christie, Tarsus

Relief work at the various centres makes slow progress, owing to the lack of sufficient means to supply the needs of the great army of destitute at Adana, Tarsus and Beirut. There are still some 12,000 to 14,000 being cared for at Adana and some 4,000 at Tarsus. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Fund has been the means of doing incalculable good. Beneficiaries receive at the rate of four cents' worth of bread per day, which will keep them alive for the present at least. There is great mortality among the children.

Particulars are now being received of the events of "massacre week" in distant towns not heretofore reported. From Marash comes the story of atrocities perpetrated upon the helpless Christian people of Kharnu and Baghche. One woman tells of a man's mouth having been filled with gunpowder and then a lighted match applied. There are still about six hundred women and children in Kharnu alone, either captives in Moslem homes or scattered among the ruins. The Turk who directed the massacres is an aged, palsied man. He sat on the edge of the village and ordered fires lighted and other atrocities, such as the pouring of kerosene on the beards of priests and setting them on fire.

Another place just heard from is Geoksun, fifty miles northwest of Marash. A whole week it was surrounded by hordes, but men from two neighboring villages saved the place. The Moslem assailants had the younger women they expected to seize all divided among themselves beforehand. It is estimated that in Marash and the nearby villages there are not less than 14,000 destitute.

The siege and relief of Durtyol is a thrilling story. For upward of twelve days 10,000 Christians were besieged there by over 7,000 Moslem fanatics. More than 400 men of the besiegers were armed, it is said, with government rifles and supplied with government stores and ammunition. On the third day of the siege the water supply was cut off by the Moslems. On the 21st of April the captain of H.M.S. *Triumph* took on his ship across the bay some fifty Turkish troops, officers and men, and the chief in command for the district, and a commission of notables from Alexandretta. The assailants swore to observe a truce for two days and to turn on the water to the village, and the captain and his men returned to Alexandretta. The Moslem hordes at once renewed the attack and kept it up until a strong relieving force arrived, a few days later. Some ten of the besieged were killed and about thirty wounded. The loss on the other side was perhaps three times as heavy.

Villages and towns round about Marash have been looted and burned and the men almost exterminated. Kishifli, twelve miles distant, was burned, twelve men killed and 400 people left homeless, naked and hungry. In Orchan, seven men were killed and their bodies burned. Forty men from Harpoot, on their way to work, were butchered near El Oghloo, eighteen miles from Marash. Within sixty miles of Marash sixteen towns and villages, having a total population of 8,000, have been destroyed.

The wife of the pastor in one of the villages writes: "No men are left alive here. There are only women and girls, and boys under ten. We women and children are seeking shelter in the stables, in caves or among the ruins of our burned homes. We have neither food, clothing nor beds. If any one by begging can get a handful of grain from a Moslem, she has no dish to put it in nor place to cook it. We are living on roots and grass, like animals. Our tears have been our food and our cry has reached to heaven. The worst is that they are continually coming upon us and trying to carry off girls and young women. Several have been carried off. Oh save us! We have none but you to look to!"

Mule trains with food and supplies were sent to these villages. The first caravan returned May 6, bringing about 156 women and children. Many followed on foot, and the muleteers brought them over tortuous mountain paths, as the regular road was almost impassable in places, because of the stench of decaying bodies. The widow of the slain Baghche pastor, his mother and his four little children were among those who came. Little children even have an old and worn look, and are cowed and quiet. Word comes from some of the small villages of deaths from hunger.

A shipment of 500 blankets and 100 quilts was given to the missionaries' charge, at the Adana relief camp, for distribution. The clamoring and begging of the great crowd were incessant. The distributers found mothers trying to shield their little ones with pads of dry grass, shavings and old tattered sacking. Some women were cramped into the most unnatural positions from the cold of the night, their arms drawn closely around their children. In one place an old charred timber was used as a pillow. There was not enough wood to make camp-fires. In another place a man was found covering up four orphans with a scanty piece of sacking. The saddest sight of all was when, in the early morning, a mother drew back a little carpet which had served as a quilt, and found that her baby had died during the night. In one day in that camp of 14,000 souls fifteen persons died of measles, and two babies were found dying of hunger.

It was refreshing to see the looks of gratitude which lighted up the faces of those people who had been helped. They went off blessing the givers and hugging their newly-found treasures.

Our State Department in Washington has received from United States Consul-General Ravondal, at Beirut, a letter written by Missionary Trowbridge at Adana and dated May 1. The writer reviews the recent massacres and tells of the progress of the relief work. The new Vali of Adana has arrived and seems to be an able man. All are hopeful that he may prove equal to the situation. The letter concludes:

"Flour is needed rather than wheat, most of the bakeries and mills having been burned. Rice, tent-cloth, cooking utensils and medical supplies are urgently needed. We feel profoundly grateful for indications of generous gifts from abroad. . . . Before writing you, we have commended all our needs to God in prayer. It is of great refreshment to remember his mercy and justice."

Relief work is now under way at Adana, Alexandretta, Marash, Tarsus, Latakieh, Kessab and other points, the distributing centres being Adana and Beirut. The officers and crews of the foreign warships have greatly helped the missionaries in this humane, life-saving work. Some of these warships have sheltered large numbers of refugees during the days of greatest peril. They have not stinted their gifts of supplies of bread, biscuit, soups, etc., and these, added to the limited supplies in the missionaries' hands, have been of the greatest service. Another remittance of **$5,000** has been cabled by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, through our State Department, to the Relief Committees at Adana, Tarsus and Beirut. Contributions for the Armenian Relief Fund should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these columns.

Armenian Refugees in a Relief Camp Near Latakieh

The following Additional Contributions have been received in aid of the Survivors of the Massacres:

Ackerman, Mrs H.. 1 00
Adams, Mrs J..... 2 00
Ambrose, Mrs E J. 2 00
Ames, Mrs P D... 1 00
Anderson, E S 1 00
Anderson, J E 5 00
Anderson, Mrs J.. 1 00
Aska, J M 1 00
Atherton, Wm E... 3 00
Atwood, Miss L... 1 00
Ayres, Mrs S E.... 1 00
Ballie, H M 1 00
Bailey, Mrs N 1 00
Bailey, Mrs N A.. 50
Baker, John 1 00
Baker, S R 1 00
Banwell, H 10 00
Barbur, Mr & Mrs A H 1 00
Barksdale, B E... 1 00
Barnes, Ellen 2 00
Barrett, N E 2 50
Beadle, John 5 00
Beatty, Miss M.... 1 00
Beers, Mrs D 1 50
Bell, Mrs A W..... 1 00
Benton, L B 2 00
Bills, A E 5 00
Bixel, Elias 2 50
Blee, Mrs Ida 3 00
Blomberg, M E.... 3 50
Bollinger, Jas 10 00
Bothrock, Mrs C.. 3 00
Boyd, Mrs F V.... 1 00
Bramley, Miss H.. 1 00
Brandt, Minnie E.. 5 00
Bratton, S H 2 00
Briscoe, Martha J. 1 00
Brock, W M 5 00
Browitt, Harry ... 1 00
Brown, Tillie 50
Bruval, Nels 5 00
Burns, Mrs J T... 1 00
Butman, R T 2 00
Byers, Mrs W E.. 1 00
Cameron, J M & Wife 1 00
Campbell, Neil.... 1 00
Carter, Alice 1 00
Carter, L H 2 00
Cathcart, Elizabeth E 1 00
Caywood, Mrs C... 1 00
Chamberlain, F ... 5 00
Chamberlin, Mrs V G 25
Chambers, Mrs M D 2 00
Chapman, Mrs F S. 2 00
Child, James J....100 00
Christoph, Mrs J C 1 00
Clapp, Mrs A R.. 3 00
Clare, Mrs M L... 1 50
Clark, Mr & Mrs J. 1 00
Climents, Rev P H. 50
Codding, E E 1 00
Corfman, Irene S.. 5 00
Corkhill, C S & Wife 100 00
Cory, Sarah C 5 00
Coudry, David W.. 5 75
Cox, Mrs C 5 00
Cox, Mrs 2 00
Crain, O L & Wife.10 00
Crosby, Susan 1 00
Crowell, W N.... 1 00
Cunningham, Mrs A 2 00
Currens, Miss M E 1 00
Daniel, M J 1 00
Dankel, R R 1 00
Davenport, S 1 00
Davidson, Carrie.. 5 00
Davis, Mrs A T... 1 00
Davis, Henry L... 1 00
Davis, Miss J A... 2 00
Davis, E Eliza....10 00
Dawson, Mrs W J G 1 00
Day, Mrs S P..... 1 00
Dean, G L 5 00
Dempsey, Mrs M B 1 00
Denton, Mrs A.... 1 00
De Parm, F M....20 00
Diel, Mrs C J.... 2 00
Dinius, Mrs F.... 2 00
Dinnick, S R 10 00
Dorr, Mrs S E.... 2 00
Dosher, Mrs S F.. 1 00
Doty, Amanda 1 00
Doty, Frank L....10 00
Downing, Hugh W. 1 00
Drumond, Mrs J, Jr 1 00
Dunlap, Mrs W P. 1 00
Duval, E A 2 00
Earsley, Theresa... 1 00
Eckert, C R 50
Eckert, Jacob 5 00
Erratt, Henry N... 1 00
Espenhain, C F... 2 00
Evans, Mrs E B.. 2 00
Everest, M T 10 00
Ewing, Mrs W K.. 2 55
Eyeleshimer, P D. 2 00
Fadden, Mrs M.... 1 00
Faulkner, Mrs S P 2 00
Fisher, Mrs A 30 00
Fisher, Emma C... 2 00
Fleming, F M 2 00
Fleming, Mrs J.... 1 00
Fogg, Anna W.... 1 00
Forbes, Jas H.... 5 00
Forsberg, Mrs J... 2 00
Foster, D E 2 00
Franklin, Mrs E... 1 00
Frazer, Robert 5 00
Gable, Mrs E A.... 5 00
Gallup, M E 2 00
Gardiner, E B 1 00
Gass, Mrs A J... 1 00
Gillespie, Miss N M 2 00
Goldspohn, W F.. 1 00
Gore, F S 1 00
Graham, Mrs V L. 2 00
Grant, Hattie E.. 1 00
Graves, Mrs W.... 5 00
Graw, Mrs J 1 00
Guagg, Miss E..... 1 00
Gunn, Mrs D B... 1 00
Hadley, Mrs E.... 1 00
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Hall, Mrs A 1 00
Hall, Miss G M... 1 00
Hall, Mrs J T..... 5 00
Hallman, Geo J... 1 50
Halstead, Mr & Mrs D W 3 60
Hamilton, Mrs M E M 1 00
Hampton, Mrs D C. 1 00
Harris, David 5 00
Harris, Mrs E J... 5 00
Harris, J N 2 00
Hartzell, Mrs E E 1 00
Hastings, T J 1 00
Hedman, Olof 1 00
Heiskell, Mrs F... 2 00
Henderson, Mrs C S 2 00
Henderson, F G... 1 00
Henley, Wm 1 00
Hensel, Mrs G A.. 2 00
Herron, Miss W.... 3 00
Hill, Mrs H S..... 2 00
Hill, Susan A 2 00
Himcky, John M S. 50
Herdenreich, J H.. 2 00
Hirst, Mrs A..... 2 00
Hoffman, Otto & Maggie 5 00
Holme, Eleanor.... 1 00
Holmes, J D 3 00
Holton, Mrs W.... 1 00
Hood, Wm 1 00
Hopfinger, Jas A... 2 00
Howe, Mrs H W... 2 00
Howell, Mrs S C.. 1 00
Hudelson, Fanny.. 1 00
Hungerford, Helen 1 00
Hunt, M K 2 00
Huntington, Nan K & Family 1 00
Irey, W T 2 00
Jackson, G G 1 00
Jeffery, H 2 00
Jewett, Dr O W.. 2 50
Johnsen, Mrs H J & Daughter 2 00
Johnson, Geo B & Family 5 00
Johnson, Mrs H C & Daughter 6 00
Jones, Mrs F L.... 6 00
Judd, Mrs F E.... 5 00
Judy, J K 5 00
Keen, D J 5 00
Keller, J D 1 00
Keller, Mrs J A... 1 00
Kennedy, Ira S.... 5 00
Kerr, Worth 2 00
Kimomms, W G.... 1 00
King, Mrs E H C.. 5 00
Kirkland, Mrs W.. 5 00
Kirkpatrick, Lydia E 1 00
Klasgge, Mrs W E.10 00
Kline, D S 5 00
Knapp, Mrs W F.. 2 00
Koll, E M 1 00
Kruse, Henry F.... 1 00
Kuhn, Geo J & Wife 25 00
Laidlaw, Mrs S H 1 50
Lamb, F 2 00
Landis, Mrs A S.. 1 50
Lane, Lucie V 50
Larson, Oscar 4 00
Leach, Mrs J 50
Leach, Lillian C.. 25
Lee, Mr & Mrs G.. 5 00
Lee, John C 2 00
Le Harr, S 1 00
Lehman, Mr & Mrs H B 10 00
Lewellin, Mary J.. 1 00
Little, Robert 5 00
Logan, Mrs M E... 1 00
Long, R J 5 00
Ludwick, J 5 00
Lundy, Mrs E..... 1 00
Lundy, Mrs L A... 1 00
Lynch, R C..... 1 00
Lyon, S D 1 00
Lyon, Wm F 5 00
McCartney, Mrs H. 1 00
McClung, Agnes.... 5 00
McFaden, Mrs V 2 00
McIntire, J C.... 75
McNaughton, John. 2 00
McShaw, J E 2 50
Macklody, J K.... 1 00
Major, Mrs M J.. 1 00
Mapes, Mrs E J... 1 00
Marden, John 5 00
Martenson, Mrs N. 2 00
Masters, Mrs L.... 1 00
Mather, Frank & Lillian 4 00
Matthes, Chas G... 1 00
Maxon, Mrs D J.. 1 00
Mayhew, Frank ... 1 00
Mears, Mrs N J.. 5 00
Menibee, J N..... 5 00
Menzies, Mrs W.... 1 00
Merkley, Mrs J H. 2 00
Messenger, E 2 00
Miller, Mr & Mrs P E 5 00
Miller, Mr & Mrs R 1 00
Mitchell, Mary R.. 1 00
Mahr, Mrs C 10 00
Morrill, Mrs M B. 3 00
Moseley, Lizzie.... 3 00
Moses, I Q 1 00
Moss, Virgie B.... 1 00
Mower, A J 1 00
Nairn, Mrs M 1 00
Neiman, Mrs M.... 1 00
Nelson, A 10 00
Nelson, Mrs C A... 2 25
Nelson, F N 1 00
Nesbit, J J 2 00
Nyhart, Mrs J G... 1 00
Olson, Olof 2 00
Orne, John H 1 00
Otto, Mrs M E.... 1 00
Overholt, M C.... 1 00
Owens, A H 2 00
Paine, T W 10
Parsons, Mrs W J. 3 00
Patterson, Elia'th.. 1 00
Patterson, T G & Wife 5 00
Peck, Mrs E E... 2 00
Peck, Mrs J A.... 1 00
Peebles, V F.....10 00
Pentico, Mrs A C.. 3 00
Perkins, Mrs E.... 50
Perrin, Mrs E M.. 1 00
Person, Hans 5 00
Phillips, Mrs H.... 1 00
Pickering, E W.... 1 00
Polk, Miss S 2 00
Pallen, Lucy 1 00
Porter, Mrs G 4 00
Porter, Mary E.... 2 00
Potter, Mrs G 2 00
Potts, A H 2 00
Powell, Mrs L R.. 2 00
Radcliffe, W S.... 5 00
Ralph, Mrs A..... 50
Ramsburg, J M 5 00
Ramsburg, Miss L C 5 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

GREAT AWAKENING IN MELBOURNE

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN and Mr. Charles M. Alexander and their party reached Australia safely, after an interesting trip from Vancouver to Sydney on the steamship *Makura*. During the voyage they held stirring meetings in the Hawaiian and the Fijian Islands. They also published on the steamer six issues of a little four-page paper, each issue containing a sermon by Dr. Chapman and a song by Mr. Alexander, and in this way the entire ship was permeated with a religious spirit. On reaching Australian shores they were given enthusiastic welcomes at Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne.

The Mission in Melbourne is proving a great success. The city is being shaken by the power of God in answer to prayer. For two weeks simultaneous meetings have been held in about thirty centres, as was the case in Boston, and great numbers have already confessed Christ.

Each day except Saturday, noon meetings have been conducted by Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander in the Town Hall, holding about 2,500 people, and it has proved entirely too small to accommodate the throngs which flock to hear them. For the last two days the meetings have been divided, the men gathering in the Town Hall and the women in a large church near by. In spite of this division each place has been filled with crowds of eager, enthusiastic listeners.

Evangelistic Meeting for Men Only, in Melbourne Town Hall

At the beginning of the meeting in the Town Hall, on Thursday, great applause was elicited by the sight of several Bishops of the Anglican Church marching upon the platform to hear the evangelists, garbed in their long coats and gaiters. One of them led in prayer, praying earnestly for the success of the revival. The men drink in Dr. Chapman's messages with wonderful eagerness and enthusiasm. The singing is marvelous. I have rarely, if ever, heard such singing from an equal number of persons as arises from the throngs in the Town Hall meetings. An indication of the manner in which God is moving mightily throughout the city was given at a recent noon meeting, when, in response to Dr. Chapman's appeal at the close of a brief address, twenty or thirty men stood up to confess Christ as their personal Saviour.

All the meetings held thus far have been preparatory to a great two weeks' series of gatherings, to be held in the Exhibition Building, accommodating 5,000 to 10,000 people. The meetings there begin to-morrow, and it is expected that marvelous scenes will be witnessed night after night as men and women flock to the front to confess Christ.

The whole city is being deeply moved. Two religious weeklies are devoting eight or more pages of each issue to the awakening, while one of them expects shortly to issue a great illustrated souvenir of 160 pages, fully describing the movement. Will not the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD continue to pray earnestly for such a mighty out-pouring of God's Spirit upon Australia that the commonwealth shall be stirred as never before in its history and that the entire Christian world shall be inspired by the great work of grace.

GEORGE T. B. DAVIS.

* * *

Laymen's Missionary Movement

FIFTY Men's Missionary Conventions in six months, culminating in a National Missionary Congress in April, 1910, is the programme now being arranged by the Laymen's Missionary Movement. It is the most extensive educational effort undertaken in modern times.

Canada has already adopted a National Missionary programme, looking toward the adequate extension of her aggressive efforts at home, and to the fourfold multiplication of her missionary forces and offerings in behalf of the non-Christian world. A number of the largest denominations in the United States have adopted policies during the past two years, calling for the doubling, trebling or quadrupling of their entire foreign missionary operations.

Among the special objects of prayer in connection with this campaign, perhaps the following are the most important: 1. That the Missionary Boards and their Secretary be directed to the best use of this unprecedented opportunity. 2. For the Laymen's Missionary Movements, both interdenominational and denominational, and their secretaries, that they may be led in giving general direction to the united campaign. 3. For the six Summer Conferences, where many hundreds of laymen, missionaries, pastors and others will confer together concerning their personal preparation as missionary advocates.

4. For the City Co-operating Committees of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, who will have the responsibility of arranging for the fifty or more Men's Missionary Conventions to be held in the leading centres of the United States. 5. That suitable laborers for the fields may be raised up as rapidly as the various Missionary Boards are able to send them out.

J. CAMPBELL WHITE,
General Secretary.

OF INTEREST TO BOOK-LOVERS AND BARGAIN-LOVERS

BOOK-LOVERS and bargain-lovers cannot afford to miss, in an early issue, the large double-page announcement which we shall then publish concerning our Unprecedented History Offer. This will show the exact size of each of the **Fifteen Superb Volumes** comprising THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS, which we now offer to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at EXACTLY HALF the PUBLISHERS' PRICE.

* * *

Practically every member of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD Family reads, or has occasion to refer to, some history, and we believe that only the BEST is good enough for our people. Consequently we determined to put within reach of our subscribers, even those of very limited means, the finest history that the world affords. This, of course, meant long and diligent research, and, in our determination to have **the Best, and Nothing but the Best**, we were obliged to review many historical works and likewise to refuse many offers from various publishers before our efforts were finally rewarded—and rewarded tenfold—in finding that indisputable authority on all historical matters great and small, THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS.

Even then it was months before we succeeded in making the special arrangements with the publishers of the work that have enabled us to put before our readers the greatest, grandest and most beautiful history to be found anywhere at any price, at the wonderfully low figure quoted below.

Here, then, is a bargain the like of which our Book Department has never before offered. Approximately, $250,000 were expended on the production of these magnificent books, and the De Luxe Edition, which is now yours for **Less Than a Dollar and a Half per Volume**, is enriched by three hundred and thirty-eight exquisite full-page illustrations, many in color, and sixty-four colored maps. The contents of the work, reviewed and endorsed by fifteen professors of history in American universities and colleges and other prominent educators, and brought right down to date, is unquestionably the **Greatest Achievement in the Whole Range of Historical Literature.** Paper, binding, typography—every feature of this **Special Edition** represents the **acme of perfection** in the bookmaker's art.

* * *

We wish that we might put this library of world-wide history in the hands of every ambitious boy and girl and every young man and woman who has not had the advantages of a college education. Here, too, is pre-eminently the history of all others for **busy people**, as the wonderful system of indexing and topical arrangement of the text enables the reader to find at a glance the exact information desired.

* * *

As our arrangement with the publishers allows us only a limited number of sets, we cannot too strongly urge upon all who are interested in the matter the advisability of sending us their orders as soon as possible, for such a genuine book bargain is not likely to remain long on our hands.

* * *

Price $20, on easy instalments, or ten per cent. discount if paid by cash accompanying order, making the net price only $18 for Fifteen Magnificent Volumes, aggregating **over Five Thousand Large Pages.**

ADDRESS
CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT.,
92 Bible House, New York

GOSPEL NOTES FROM VARIOUS FIELDS

—REV. WALTER B. WILLIAMS, of the Grand Cess Mission, Cape Palmas, Liberia, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, asking Christians in America to pray for the mission. "There is trouble with the Liberian government, which may end in bloodshed," he writes. "Pray that this may be averted and that a mighty revival may take place here."

—CAPTAIN BENN, of the Gospel yacht *Messenger*, is carrying on active work among the sailors of the ships which crowd the anchorages of New York Harbor these bright June days. A record of one day shows the amount of work accomplished in a few hours by the captain and a crew of one. He visited seven steamships which ply to Australia and China, twenty-three coastwise sailing ships and seven canal boats. He distributed 980 magazines, 2,800 religious papers and 720 tracts. He put two traveling libraries of twenty-five volumes each on board of ships bound for distant ports. In all 6,209 periodicals were given away. The seamen on the ships he boarded numbered 678.

—A NOTABLE evangelistic movement is under way in the Kootenay district, British Columbia. Fourteen Canadians and a party of ten Chapman-Alexander evangelists from Minneapolis and Boston will be engaged. The Canadian contingent, under Rev. Dr. Shearer, is composed of Professor Kilpatrick, Rev. W. D. Reed, of Montreal; Rev. F. A. Robinson, of Stirling, Ontario; Rev. A. E. Mitchell, of Hamilton; Rev. G. A. Woodside, of Owen Sound; William McBretney and H. A. Berlis, of Toronto; Principal Patrick and Rev. C. W. Gordon, of Winnipeg; Rev. Thurlow Fraser and Mr. Lowrey, of Portage la Prairie; Rev. W. G. Brown, of Red Deer, Alberta, and Rev. J. M. Miller, of Nanaimo, B. C. The campaign will continue for three weeks.

TALKS ON THE COOL VERANDA

Mistaken Martyrs

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

I AM going to tell my readers one or two stories from life. I was thinking the other day of a girl I knew when she was sweet and twenty, with a face like a flower and a voice like a thrush. This girl was the eldest of her family, and her father was dead. She lived without a thought of saving her health and strength, entirely for her mother and her younger brothers. The mother was an invalid, worn out by hard work and sorrow. Every morning, before the daughter left her home for the department store in which she was a clerk, she prepared breakfast, put the house in order and started her brothers on their day, two of them going to work and one to school. Each evening, on her return, she again took up the domestic load.

She did this year in and year out until she was thirty. The older brothers, who might have been expected to relieve her as they were promoted in business, married and went to homes of their own. The mother finally died, and the youngest of the boys, who was a bright student and ambitious, worked his way through college and at last achieved a remarkable degree of success. The strange thing was that none of the brothers imagined that they had any duty to their sister, that they owed her any gratitude, or that she had the slightest need of a respite from her labors. She lost her health and her good looks; she kept on toiling as she always had, without any special break, and in an increasing loneliness. It was impossible for her not to reflect that she had given all to her brothers, and had received little in return. Her sisters-in-law were not congenial and really regarded her as an interloper when she came into their households. Her unmarried brother forged ahead, became popular and courted, was quoted for his bright speeches and admired as a rising man. Never unkind to his sister, he was indifferent to her, and sometimes showed impatience at her plainness, her mistakes in grammar and her ignorance of society ways. The end came when one day the girl, who had for some time suffered in silence from an obscure malady, went to a hospital where after an operation she died. No one called her a martyr, yet she was as much a martyr to her love and her sacrifice of herself as if she had been burned at the stake.

I have often advised women not to think too much about number one. I have counseled them to forget themselves and live for others, to lend a hand, to see what they could do in the way of cheering and brightening lives that were dark and desolate. That was one side of the shield. Here is another.

Years ago, a man who had been successful in whatever he undertook and had been widely respected in the community, lost his fortune in a day. Every dollar he had was swept away, and he came home heart-broken and weary. He had lost more than his fortune. He had lost his grip; he had no more confidence in himself, and as he could not regain his former position he hid himself from the eyes of every one and refused to do any work of any kind. His daughters stepped to the front and did what they could, each devoting all her time and talents to the support of the home, and of the father. These poor girls, too, were modern martyrs, and in their martyrdom they never had a chance to take an outing, spend a few days away from home or know the refreshment of a change or a vacation. Their father was always courteous, gentle and polite; always spoke to them endearingly and always allowed them to go on with their sacrifice as if nothing else were possible. These girls did not die, but they were not able to keep up with the procession. When at last their father died they were left prematurely old, with little hope of relief from dire poverty.

Girls often delight in resigning their own chances for the sake of younger brothers and sisters, and sometimes they ought to do it. Often they ought not. What do you think of this incident, a true one and not altogether uncommon? The elder sister in a large family was engaged to be married. Having no mother, she took the mother's office upon her and brought up the younger children, foregoing almost every pleasure suitable to her years. Her lover begged her from year to year to marry him, but she always said, "Wait until Jenny is grown. I cannot marry you until Jenny is eighteen." Nearly eight years passed away, and one morning Jenny and the discouraged lover went to the house of a minister and were married. In the same year the father of the family married again, and the elder daughter and sister found herself pushed into the background. Here, too, was an instance of mistaken martyrdom.

THE FLOWER MARKET, PARIS

WHETHER in a foreign city or in our own land the flower market is a place of marvelous bloom and fragrance. Flowers have their message to the wayfarer, the toiler, the lover, the business man and the little child. Who can resist a flower? The man who leaves home in the morning with a flower in his buttonhole, the gift of a loving wife, is safer and happier all day because of that sweet link with his home. At the cost of a few sous the people who are watching the stalls and wagons in this Parisian market may carry home great handfuls of beauty.

Has Romance an Age Limit?

A VERY sweet story in one of the monthly magazines has for its motive a romance in which the actors are a spinster of forty-seven and a widower of fifty-four. The two have known one another all their lives. They have been neighbors and good friends for years. The woman loved the man in her girlhood, but unselfishly gave him up that her dearest friend, who loved him too, might become his wife. At the critical moment, when the young man of twenty-four would have discovered that he loved the maiden of seventeen, the latter went away on a long visit, so that the field might be free for her friend. Thirty years later circumstances bring the two together. Each has been long alone. The woman has never unveiled the secret of her heart. The man has not found out that he could love again, yet their autumn wooing is almost as sweet, as tender and delicate as if it had been the earlier wooing of the springtime. Is there an age limit in romance? Undoubtedly yes, but it does not reveal itself until people are really old and are tottering along on the verge of life. Shall we say that after ninety, for example, the period of sentiment is passed? We shall be safe in naming that mature age as a definite limit. Fifty and sixty are at present milestones much nearer youth than they once were.

School-Girl Fads

The pupils in a New York public school recently annoyed their principal by a lavish use of the powder-puff, and disfigured their pretty faces with tiny bits of court-plaster. A stern decree from the platform compelled them to abandon the silly practice. Probably they had been reading in French or English history about the days when court beauties heightened their charms in this way, and could the teacher have persuaded herself to ignore their folly it would soon have worn itself out. The exquisite loveliness of girlhood, on the threshold of maturer years, needs no outward aid or embellishment. Cosmetics never do much good, even when applied to worn and elderly faces. The springs of beauty lie deeper than the surface of the skin. Whoever would have a smooth complexion, bright eyes and an attractive countenance must have physical and spiritual health. To be well mentally and physically is almost always to be beautiful.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

LAURA R. When the bride wears white the bridesmaids may dress in delicate pink, blue, or any color they prefer. You ask if a widow wears white at her second marriage. It is not usual for her to do so. Lavendar or pearl-gray would be her better choice.

WILLIS D. A good complexion does not depend upon creams, powder or any variety of cosmetic. Exercise, bathing and sleep will help you to a clear skin and healthful color. Avoid too many sweets and rich pastry, if you would get rid of pimples and blotches.

FIRST CHRISTIAN HOME IN EUROPE*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

NOTE it, and do not forget it, that the Gospel was first preached in Europe to women. And Lydia, a woman of Thyatira, was the first Christian convert in Europe. Lydia and her household were the first Christians in Europe to be baptized.

This is how it all came about: In the year A.D. 51 there departed from the city of Antioch, in Syria, two men; one, Paul, the great missionary to the Gentiles, and Silas, one of the chief men, elder in the Christian Church in Antioch. It was their purpose, first, to visit the churches in Asia, established on Paul's first missionary journey, when he had been accompanied by Barnabas, and, second, to form other churches in different parts of Asia, particularly in the regions bordering on the Ægean Sea. It was altogether an overland journey. Possibly they may have gone afoot, or they may have ridden on mules. We can easily imagine the "God speed" that was given them by the Christians at Antioch. Probably they passed through Adana, the region where so many Christians have been massacred recently. Between Syria and Asia Minor were the Taurus Mountains, and through the Syrian Gates, now known as the Beilan Pass, the two missionary travelers passed from one land to the other.

Then they came to Tarsus, the birthplace of Paul; and, on resuming their journey, they came to the Cilician Gates, another pass in the Taurus Mountains, and then they were in Derbe, where the last church in Paul's first missionary journey had been established. After strengthening the Christians there, they passed on to Lystra, and thereafter there were three who journeyed together, for at Lystra there was added Timothy—Timotheus—whom Paul was wont to call "my true child (son) in the faith," for Timothy had been converted when Paul first visited Lystra. Quite a little farther on in our story is Lydia, the first Christian convert in Europe. It was the expectation of Paul and Silas to confine their missionary labors to Asia, but that was not God's plan for them. Whichever way they turned, to Phrygia and Galatia and Bithynia on the north, to Mysia on the northwest, the Spirit of Jesus suffered them not to speak, and they were forbidden of the Holy Spirit to speak the Word in Asia. Just how they were constrained we are not told; perhaps God's Spirit bore witness with their spirit; there may have been an angel sent with a message from the Court of Heaven; there may have been the flame of a sword which turned every way. Whatever it was, Paul and Silas perfectly understood that God, at that time, did not wish them to continue preaching in Asia.

Led by the Spirit of God, they came down to Troas, by the sea, and as Paul was sleeping in the night, not knowing whither he should go on the morrow, God sent a vision to him, to show him what he should do. A kind of a man that Paul was not accustomed to see appeared before his soul's vision. It was a man of Macedonia, a Roman province, over sea from Troas, a five days' journey distant. And the vision had a voice, and uttered these words: "Come over into Macedonia and help us." So sure was Paul that the message was from God, he "straightway," with Barnabas and Timothy, with a fourth person added to their company—Luke, the beloved physician—set sail for Macedonia. (It is plain from the use of "we" in Acts 5:10 that Luke joined Paul at Troas, presumably to care for Paul's health.) Now we are getting nearer to Lydia, the first Christian convert in Europe.

Paul Preaches to the Women

Paul and his company entered Europe at Neapolis, which was the seaport of Philippi, the chief city of Macedonia. They did not find a throng waiting to receive them; even the vision had faded. They were strangers in a strange land, and, until the Sabbath came, they simply tarried. There was no synagogue in Philippi, but upon inquiry they were told that outside of the city gate, down by the river side, was a place where "prayer was wont to be made." Thither they went, and found a few women gathered. Now we are getting very near to Lydia, the first Christian convert in Europe.

Paul, believing that a door was opened to him of the Lord, as he afterward wrote in a letter to the Corinthians (II. Cor. 2:12), began to preach the Gospel to the women. The name of only one woman who was there is given, and that was "Lydia." It is said of her that she was "a seller of purple." She was a business woman, probably a widow. She was at the head of a dyeing establishment; rather a select one, because she sold "purple," and only the wealthy were her patrons. We are interested to know that Lydia was rather an uncommon woman, but what concerns us more is the statement that she gave heed to the things spoken by Paul, and the Spirit of God opened her understanding, so that she at once became a Christian and was baptized by Paul, and also those of her household who were with her. How quickly Christian hospitality followed on, for she not only invited but constrained Paul and his co-workers to come to her house, basing her invitation on their belief in her conversion: "If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord." With this argument they could not do otherwise than become her guests. Lydia's home city was Thyatira, but she had a temporary business residence in Philippi.

If there were other converts that day we are not told about them. But the first Gospel sermon in Europe had been preached, and a Jewish woman had become the first convert.

Beilan Pass, Through Which Paul and Silas Journeyed

We do not forget that it was a man who, in the vision, had said: "Come over into Macedonia and help us." To know that Paul did afterward win men converts we have only to read his letter to the Philippians, and to look into the history of the Philippian church, which Paul and Silas were able to organize. How generous they were in their gifts, four times sending contributions for Paul's support! And their history did not end with Paul's ministrations, for we read of their co-operation with Ignatius and Polycarp. And not only this, but the great Gospel work that has been going on all of the centuries since in Europe is traceable to the beginning at Philippi!

But let us return to the fact that the Gospel was first preached to women in Europe, and that a woman was the first Christian convert in Europe! How great is the company of women who have since followed Lydia, not only in Europe, but in all lands!

Especially in this twentieth century has woman come to her own in Christ.

In darkest China, there is what the wife of Bishop Bashford has called "a wonderful new national movement for the uplift of woman." She also says: "Seven years ago there were no schools for girls in China, save those established by Christian missions. Now there are a dozen in Shanghai, twenty in Peking, twenty-five in Canton and others in various parts, all under native direction. They teach modern branches in the modern way. There is no heathen worship, and Sunday is observed as a day of rest.

Now is the time when Christian women in England and America can do much for their sisters in China, for with unbound feet (according to the edict of the late Empress) and unbound minds there are no intellectual or spiritual heights which the Chinese women may not hope to ascend. As we saw them in medical schools and hospital work, and in Bible work, we were compelled to acknowledge their ability.

A book has recently been written by Kasem Ameen, a learned Mussulman jurist, in which he makes a strong and unprecedented plea for the emancipation of the Mohammedan woman. The book is described as nothing less than "epoch-making." But the author denies that the Bible has been the cause of the Christian woman's social and mental development. His panacea for the Mohammedan woman's condition is education. He says: "We have such a low opinion of woman that when we want to denounce a man for his rascality we say, 'He is brought up by a woman.'" He wisely adds: "The girl must attend school if we are to have capable, conscientious and enlightened mothers." It is just possible that Mohammedans may yet come to realize that it is a right understanding of woman's relation to God as his child, his daughter, that determines she shall be a blessing as a mother.

There is "a white woman's burden," and it is to make the whole world better for having lived in it, and only the Christian woman can do that in fullest measure.

"Come over into Macedonia and help us" has been the slogan of the missionary movement since its inception. "Macedonia" has become the synonym of every land where the preaching of the Gospel is needed, whether pagan or heathen. And the "Macedonian cry" is used to express the attitude of those who desire the Gospel.

* **International Sunday School Lesson for July 4, 1909.** Paul's Second Missionary Journey. Antioch to Philippi. Acts 16:6-15. GOLDEN TEXT: "Come over into Macedonia and help us." Acts 16:9.

"Where There's a Will, There's a Way"

William Vansant, Junior Agent

Dear Christian Herald:—I live in the country, and to sell my papers I have to travel far; too far for me to walk, as I am only eight years old, so dear old Fanny carries me on her back. We enjoy our travels together and the people whom we visit enjoy their CHRISTIAN HERALD. I think the premiums you sent me are splendid and mean to increase my sales. Yours truly,

Chester Co., Pa. WILLIAM VANSANT.

Here is a little lad, who we prophesy will some day be a successful business man. Why? Because he has already proved that he knows how to succeed in the face of difficulties, and the good things of life are pretty certain to fall to the lot of the boy or girl who'll TRY.

Of course, many of our boys and girls who live in the country, like "William," have no good horse to carry them over long distances. Still there's a wealth of truth in the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way." If other Junior Agents earn money and fine premiums by selling THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, **you can do the same** if you make up your mind to. The point is, don't waste valuable time now in thinking over possible difficulties that may obstruct your way to success. Order your first ten FREE copies TODAY—then try to sell to every one who you think might buy. Don't walk around the block to find a man, but ask the very first likely customer you meet. **Special Rewards to Beginners.**

Christian Herald Junior Department, Bible House, New York

Christians Who Walk in "The Way"

Sermon continued from page 532

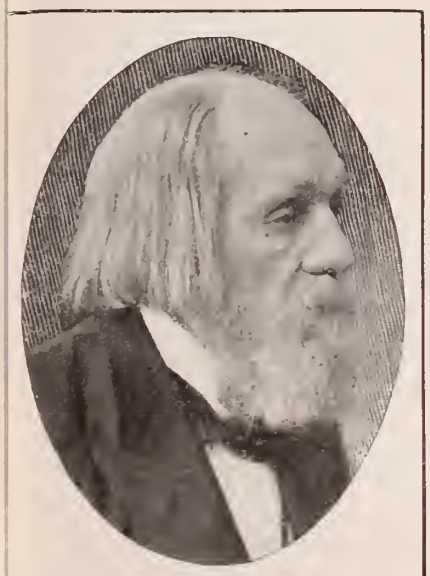
Lord would hold him from his shame. The better nature was there, as the final remorse testified, but was not yielded to and was listened to too late. Our direction, have we decided it? Have we given ourselves in irreversible purpose to "The Way" of the Lord? Charles Kingsley, on his twenty-second birthday, wrote: "I have been for the last hour on the seashore, not dreaming, but thinking deeply and strongly, and forming determinations which are to affect my destiny through time and eternity. Before the sleeping earth, and the sleeping sea and stars, I have devoted myself to God—a vow never (if he gives the faith I pray for) to be recalled." Have we made that kind of vow?

The nature of "the Way" determines its goal. It is a "living way." Not a dark, cheerless, perplexing road, but easily found, with approaches from every moment of life, rich with companionship, bright with the presence of Him who said, "I am the Way." Such a "Way" can have but one goal. It must issue in God and heaven. Those Roman roads, some of which are still in use, remnants of which are to be found in modern Europe, climbing the mountains, dipping into the valleys, straight, smooth, solid—they were not aimless, did not lose themselves in deserts. The dweller in any little hamlet, stepping upon one of those splendid roads, and faced aright, had no doubt about its terminal point. Straight to the heart of the Eternal City it ran. The goal was guaranteed by the nature of the road. If Jesus is our "Way" the goal is sure. To think that such a way loses itself in the mists of the future or drops into nothingness is to forget its nature, the material of its construction, the reason for its making. Be sure of this, ye pilgrims of "the Way"—it leads to Father, home, heaven.

Dr. Hale Passes Away

DR. EDWARD EVERETT HALE was, indeed, a good man, but he was much more than that. He came near being a great one. It is asserted by some critics that, though his facile pen has been idle for scarcely a day during the past half century and more, he has written nothing that will live, unless it may be *The Man Without a Country*.

This is a presumptuous assertion, in view of the past generations that undervalued for scores and even hundreds of years their foremost writers. Who ever thought in the seventeenth



The Late Edward Everett Hale

century that the *Pilgrim's Progress* would outlive nearly all its contemporaries? Who in their time thought that *The Imitation of Christ*, the *Saints' Rest*, *Holy Living and Dying*, and others of the so-called religious classics, would live for hundreds of years and minister to the deepest needs of humanity as fitly then as when they were written?

It seems to some of us not unlikely that the beautiful story, *In His Name*, may live as long as anything dating from our time. Full of life, and thrilling in its romantic descriptions, it holds below the surface the noblest of motives and must appeal to the human heart, especially to that of ardent youth, as long as the Christian religion lives.

Ten Times One, with its wonderful motto, has in it also the seeds of long life. *My Double and How He Undid Me* is constantly alluded to in current literature. Some of the characters and sayings in Dr. Hale's books, especially in his short stories and travel sketches, have become proverbs in many family circles. The simplicity of his style, with its strong vein of humor, appeals to every honest reader. He is a bold critic who dares to predict concerning the estimate in which Dr. Hale will be held by our children and grandchildren.

Dr. Hale was an admirable preacher as well as writer. He was fond of saying that preaching was his vocation, first, last and all the time, and that writing was his avocation. In his prime, he had a voice of remarkable flexibility and carrying power, while his ready brain and rich vocabulary helped to give him a place among our foremost public speakers, where it was only natural that a nephew of Edward Everett should stand.

He was especially fortunate as an after-dinner speaker. Like Yorick, he was wont to keep the table in a roar, yet his wit was ever of the kindliest. Even for a joke, he could not hurt the feelings of the humblest.

His democracy and patriotism, shown in his war record, and in all the years since the great civil conflict, have been especially demonstrated in his attitude toward the black man. One of the first among the abolitionists of his time, he has given freely of his voice and pen for the betterment of the African race.

The love of freedom was a part of his creed. It was almost inevitable, therefore, that he should be a warm advocate of woman suffrage and of every other good cause, no matter how unpopular.

Dr. Hale was a journalist, a poet, an orator—a typical man of letters of the older generation. But perhaps his love of his kind was, after all, his crowning characteristic. He desired ardently the union of all the religious sects. His faith was so broad and so fervent that it was peculiarly appropriate that he should hold a non-sectarian position like that of Chaplain of the Senate. No matter what any Senator might think of Dr. Hale's creed, he could not help loving and respecting the man.

He was old and he had to go, but he was one of those to whom we would all have pleaded that the gift of immortal youth might be given. He made us laugh and cry and thrill with feeling; and, above all, he made us wish to be better—and he showed us the way.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 546, and write them for full information.

Ivory Soap is the purest soap there is; and the most economical.

Because of its purity, it is the only soap that should be allowed to come in contact with the face and body. For the selfsame reason, it is the only soap which the housewife should use for cleansing table-linen, laces, curtains, colored goods, cut glass, and a hundred other articles for which ordinary soaps are unsafe and unsatisfactory.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

IVORY DESIGN PATD AUG. 26, 79

Ivory Soap

99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

CLEAN-POLISH

3-IN-ONE oil immediately removes stains, spots and scars from piano cases and all fine furniture. It restores the original lustre and a bright lasting finish. Just a gentle rub with a rag moistened with 3-IN-ONE and any varnished or veneered surface will shine like new. Contains no grease or acid to soil or injure; has no disagreeable varnish odor. Try it at our expense.

FREE Write at once. Give name of your dealer. Get a sample bottle and "*the new way*" to polish pianos absolutely free. Library Slip packed with every bottle.

3 IN ONE

3-IN-ONE OIL CO., 54 Broadway New York City

SEND NO MONEY

THIS PLUME SENT TO YOUR HOME FOR FREE EXAMINATION

This magnificent French curl genuine ostrich plume is full 17 inches in length and made of the highest grade of hard fine ostrich selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fibre and is extra wide, with heavy drooping head.

OUR LIBERAL OFFER. Let us send you this magnificent plume in black, white or colors prepaid for free examination. So confident are we of pleasing you that we will send you this plume for examination without one cent or cost to you. Examine carefully. If you find it the most marvelous value you ever saw and worth double, send us the $1.95 and recommend us to your friends. If after received you are not entirely satisfied, return the plume at once to us. Our illustrated catalogue describing complete line of ostrich plumes and willows sent free on request.

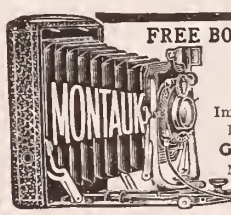
SOUTH AFRICAN IMPORTING CO.
Dept. 61, 1811-43 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CONCRETE HOUSES
Cost Less Than Wood.
More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed. Simple, easy and quick. We furnish full instructions. Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. Write for catalog and suggestions.
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Infinitely better than electricity, gas, acetylene or kerosene and the most economical of all. Each lamp is a self contained miniature light works.

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS
OVER 200 STYLES 2 CENTS A WEEK
THE BEST LIGHT
100 CANDLE POWER

Fully guaranteed. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Catalog Free. Write to-day.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers, Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept. 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge
Stop Forgetting
THE KEY TO SUCCESS
You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.
"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day
DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco did not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder became more and more unbearable. The man grew ugly and the food was scarce. Marco ran away and played for a living but made little. Christmas Eve Marco began to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to his selling on a corner he called his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him. Both go to Mont-Lawn.

CHAPTER XVI

A Long-Lost Friend

WONDERS for Marco began at once. First there were the beautiful grounds themselves, to say nothing of the swings, the seesaws, the sand pile, and the swimming-pool. Then at supper time came the signal from the great bell on the Homestead veranda. Marco was a little awkward about falling into line. He did not know just what was expected of him; but Jimmy and the teachers helped, and at last he stood, cap in hand, with the other boys forming a long double line extending far down the driveway in front of the Homestead. At still another stroke of the bell, the lines separated, leaving a space between, through which the girls were to march to the great pavilion where supper was waiting. Marco was excited indeed now, for Jimmy had whispered in his ear:

"Now's yer time ter watch. It's the girls; an' mebbe one of 'em'll be the one you're a-huntin' for!"

Flossie!

Marco's heart leaped at the thought. Away at the rear where the girls, too, were in line, he could catch tantalizing glimpses of short gingham skirts and flaxen pigtails; and those skirts and pigtails were to come marching two by two past the spot where he stood. What if——

The teacher in the lead had started, and Marco held his breath. Now was the time!

Right, left; right, left; two, four, six, eight, ten had passed. Right, left; right, left; Marco's eyes were wide and anxious. Right, left; right, left; on and on they came, chuckling, laughing, merry-faced. Right, left; right, left; the boys were falling in now. The girls had passed — and Flossie was not there.

It was a bitter disappointment to Marco, but Jimmy, as usual, had his word of comfort.

"Furgit it. Thar's odders comin'. Dey brings new kids up here t'ree times a week, an' she'll be one of 'em, sure!"

The long tables in the big pavilion had their comfort to offer Marco, too; for surely it was not in the nature of a hungry small boy to be quite downhearted in the face of all the good things to eat that those delightful tables held.

Later, in the beautiful Children's Temple came the song service, with the words of praise and prayer; and to Marco this was the most wonderful experience yet. The songs, the quiet hush, and the purple-and-gold and ruby light falling through the great stained glass windows filled him with awed rapture. He knew the name, God. He had heard it on the streets every day. But here it was different. It was not spoken in anger or with jeering laughter, but with gentleness and reverence. He remembered now that long ago, before his mother had been so ill, she had told him of this Being; and she, too, had spoken this way. It appeared that he was really good and kind, and that he loved boys and girls, and cared whether they were bad or not. Marco remembered now that his mother had said that, too; but he had forgotten it of late. . . . There was the song, also, that they had just sung at the supper table, before eating:

> God is great and God is good,
> And we thank him for this food.
> By his hand must all be fed;
> Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

That, too, was about God. As he thought of it, Marco wondered if it could be the same God whose name he heard used in anger every day on the streets. He decided that it was not; it could not be the same one. Yet some time he would ask; perhaps the next time he heard it.

The short vesper service was soon over, and Marco and his companions were out for another half hour of play before the great bell summoned them all to the little white beds in the cottages.

In Marco's room, the tired bodies were soon between the sheets, and every ear was eager for the story that Miss Bird had all ready to tell. Then there was the good-night song followed by the prayer with Miss Bird's own sweet voice in the lead. After that, in the quiet hush, Marco watched the darkness deepen and deepen until his weary eyelids blinked and blinked again only to close in sleep.

The sun was shining brightly when he awoke next morning. He rubbed his eyes, and opened them suddenly. Then he sat up and looked all about him. Had it been a dream, after all? No; it was true. Through the window he could see the blue sky and the green trees. And with a whoop of glee he caught up his pillow and aimed straight for Jimmy's small round head six feet away.

Mont-Lawn and all its people had a great surprise that morning. Marco took out his violin and began to play soon after breakfast, and it was not five minutes before he had an admiring group about him that grew moment by moment larger and more enthusiastic. Even the teachers stopped to listen, and to marvel at the runs and trills and tripping melodies; and a score of boys and girls were dancing before he had played half as many minutes. He had stopped, and they were begging for more, when at last he raised his violin and began to play "Lost on the Ocean Wave."

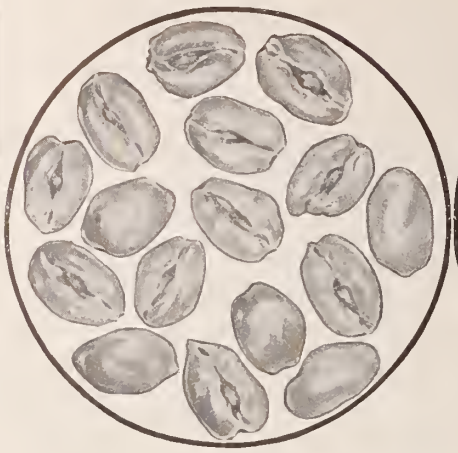
It was then that there came from one of the cottages a small girl on the run.

"See here, you—boy," she panted. "Is your name 'Marco'? There's a girl in there what says she knows you. She says she knows that tune you're a-playin'. She wants you to come. She hurted her foot yest'day mornin', an' she can't come out here. Teacher says you're ter go in there an' see her."

Marco almost dropped his violin for joy. At last it had come—this thing

Continued on next page

Puffed Wheat



Puffed Rice

Exact size of grains, with the coats unbroken, after they are puffed to eight times their natural size.

The Food That's Shot From Guns

Surprise your folks tomorrow morning with a dish of Puffed Wheat or Puffed Rice.

Show them these grains, with the oats unbroken, puffed to eight times their natural size.

Serve them this crisp and delicious food—four times as porous as bread. It will melt in the mouth.

Your folks will say, "Why, this is great. Let us have it every morning."

Exploded by Steam

This is the way we make it:

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into steel guns. Then those guns are revolved, for sixty minutes, in a heat of 550 degrees.

That heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes terriffic.

Then the guns are fired. Instantly every stanch granule is blasted into a myriad particles. Thus the kernel of grain is expanded eight times. Yet it remains unbroken—shaped as before.

Quaker Puffed Wheat, 10c
Quaker Puffed Rice, 13c

You owe these most delightful foods to Prof. A. P. Anderson. We gladly give him the credit. But the discovery—like most great inventions—was accidental.

Prof. Anderson was seeking a way to break up stareh granules, as no other process does.

Starch that is unbroken will not digest. And cooking breaks up only part of it.

So he sought a way to blast every granule to pieces by exploding the moisture in it.

When he did this, he found that he had created the most enticing cereal foods in existence.

Serve it Tomorrow

You are missing a new delight—something you won't go without when you know it.

Get both the Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice. Some like one the better—some the other.

But your folks will like either of them better than any other cereal food in existence.

Begin tomorrow morning.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

All Patents controlled by The Quaker Oats Company

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

he had dreamed of. Flossie had heard, and had known him. He had found Flossie! With a glad little cry he sprang forward, and ran for the steps of the cottage. His limbs shook, and his head swam dizzily; but he plunged blindly on and into the small room by the door where the teacher stood waiting for him.

"I've found you—oh, I've found you!" he called rapturously.

"Marco! Say, it is youse!" cried a joyful voice.

Marco stopped short. All the light and joy fled from his face and left it blank with dismay. Before him was a dark-eyed, dark-haired, dark-skinned little maid who was clapping her hands in gleeful welcome.

"Annetta!" he choked. "And I thought—you—was—Flossie!"

Annetta sobered instantly.

"Say, youse didn't now! That was tough luck! But ain't youse a little mite glad—ter see—me?"

"Why, yes, of course. I'm awful glad," returned Marco, dully; "but I thought you was—Flossie."

It required all the tact and skill of the teacher, and all the merriest wiles of Annetta to bring back the smiles to Marco's face; and even then he did not quite forget that woeful moment when he saw the dusky curls of Annetta where he had thought to find the golden locks of the long-lost Flossie.

CHAPTER XVII

The Red, White and Blue

ONE by one the days passed. Long as they were from dawn until dark, they were not long enough for the wonderful walks and games and frolics that filled them to the brim.

Marco's face was not now so white and wan, and his cheeks were not so hollow. His eyes, too, no longer looked out wistfully from cavernous depths. In spite of his disappointment at not finding Flossie, he was wonderfully happy, and many a time, through his violin, he told of what a beautiful world he had found.

The teachers wondered sometimes, just what they would do when Marco went away. They told each other that there was not a quarrel among the children that his music would not silence, nor an angry temper anywhere that would not yield to the magic of his playing. Even they themselves, they said, were conscious of a nobler, happier outlook, when Marco lifted his violin and drew from it one of his curiously heart-touching melodies. Indeed, there was no one at Mont-Lawn who did not at one time or another fall captive to the witchery of Marco's music, from the chef in the kitchen to the Italian laborers that kept the paths and driveways so beautifully swept and clean.

Four days before Marco was to go home came the glorious Fourth, and a glorious Fourth it was indeed at Mont-Lawn, from the pop of the first firecracker in the morning to the swish of the last rocket at night.

By noon guests had come from far and near, until the audience on the lawn was a thousand strong; and both there and at the exercises in the Temple hundreds of sturdy throats rent the air with cheers.

Marco knew the songs now, and could sing with a will. He knew the "Allegiance to the Flag," too, and with the best of them he could stretch his hand toward the flag above the platform, and chant the salutation.

It always stirred him—the sight of those hundreds of outstretched arms, and the sound of those hundreds of ringing voices chanting in unison; but never had it swept over him with quite the force that it carried to-day. Perhaps it was because that on the platform was Admiral Sigsbee, the hero of a score of battles, who had come to speak to the children; and perhaps it was because of what he had just said about the flag.

"It is not the flag of a king, or an emperor, or a president. It is the flag of the people. It is your flag, and its very colors mean something. Red stands for valor—and the blood that's been shed. Blue stands for justice—it's the true blue of our hearts; and white stands for purity and loyalty—the purity and loyalty of a brave boy's soul when he does what he knows is right!"

All this the great man had said, and much more. And to it all Marco had listened intently. It had stirred him strangely. Marco had known little about bravery and justice and loyalty. They had been unknown words to him. But now they suddenly became alive with warmth and meaning, and they burned their message deep into his soul. The whole day became a glorious red, white and blue. The whole day became a flag. The red of the firecrackers, the blue of the sky, and the white of the holiday dresses were, to his imaginative mind, but so many flags waving a joyous salute to their country. Even as he fell asleep that night, Marco was still humming the last strains of "The Red, White and Blue."

It was the next morning that Marco first noticed a man who stopped to listen to his playing. He was one of the Italian laborers that kept the paths in order; and Marco noticed that after that first time the man loitered several times near the music, and that he looked at him with peculiar intentness. The next day Marco was walking alone along the path, when he saw the man again. This time he stopped his work and spoke to the boy.

"You play well, boy. Who taught you?" The words came distinctly, with no trace of an accent, which vaguely surprised Marco. From the man's looks he would have expected something quite different.

"My mother."

The man lifted his head with a peculiar gesture, and came nearer.

"Boy, what is your name?" he asked.

Marco hesitated. Instinctively he backed nearer to the iron railing. There was something about this questioning that he did not like.

"Marco," he answered shortly.

"I thought so," muttered the man: "Marco Ferdinando Bonelli, eh?"

Marco stared blankly.

"Why, how did you—oh, somebody must have told you, of course," he finished, with some doubt.

"Yes, somebody told me," nodded the man, slowly. Then he stopped talking and went to raking vigorously—Miss Denny was coming along the path.

To be continued

Answered Prayers

W. B., Texas. "Some time ago my baby was very ill, and my prayers for its recovery were answered."

R. R. H., Pennsylvania. "God has answered my prayer. God is an ever-present Friend in time of trouble."

A. S., Massachusetts. "The Lord has answered my prayers, and restored two of my loved ones to health."

E. W. K., Michigan. "I am thanking the Lord for answered prayers, in helping me out of a great difficulty."

L. M. W., Napanee, Ontario, Canada. "I thank God he is answering a prayer of mine now. I can testify to many answered prayers."

M. H., West Virginia. "I promised God that if he would answer a prayer of mine I would acknowledge it to the world. The prayer was answered."

Mrs. M. E. M., Pennsylvania. "I promised to acknowledge to the world God's answer to our prayer for the conversion of a dear relative. He has answered our prayer."

G. H., New York. "I was in deep trouble. I asked God to guide me, and I see hope for relief ahead. I take this means to proclaim to the world that God does hear and answer prayer."

The Sign Board of Civilization
AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.
LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE
BELL SYSTEM
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

Wherever you see this sign, it stands for civilization. It is the sign of one of the most powerful influences for broadening human intelligence.

The universal service of the Bell companies has provided it—has spread an even, highly developed civilization through the land. It has carried the newest impulses of development from town to town and from community to community.

Bell telephone service has brought the entire country up to the same instant of progress.

It has unified the Nation.

As soon as a new town springs up in the woods, on the plains, at the cross-roads, or walled in by mountains, the signpost of civilization is erected—the sign of the Bell. Telephone service puts the people of that town into communication with one another and with the outside world.

It puts the town on the map.

You can see this march of progress right in your own neighborhood. Every little while some neighbor has a Bell telephone put in. If you have one, every new subscriber enlarges the scope of your personal contact. If you have not, every new telephone makes you the more isolated—the more cut off from the activities about you.

Just as individuals in your locality use the telephone for mutual convenience, so towns and cities in *different* localities are served and advanced by the long distance telephone.

Each contributes to, and benefits by, the broad universal service of the Bell.

The busy man who wants to accomplish more than he is now doing can well afford to make use of the Bell Long Distance service. It is the most efficient office assistant imaginable. Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance station.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

One Policy, One System, Universal Service

DOCTOR KNEW
Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ails following, and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prospertown, N. J.

One of his patients says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head, and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings.

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place, as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food drink.

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am again well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Rest This Vacation

Come home thoroughly benefited—yet having all the fun and frolics of a delightful summer outing. Arrange now to spend a week or two at

French Lick
West Baden Springs

Enjoy your favorite outdoor pastime—and drink the famous waters—noted the world over for their curative powers. It's really a vacation worth while. Situated in Southern Indiana—among the picturesque Cumberland Hills on the

MONON ROUTE

For booklets and other information address
FRANK J. REED, Gen. Pass. Agt., or
E. P. COCKRELL, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.
198 Custom House Place, Chicago.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Guaranteed BONDS

No. 7
Safety and Liberal Yield

ANY Bond guaranteed by the American Water Works and Guarantee Company is a *good* bond There need never be any doubt as to that.

The American Water Works and Guarantee Company controls and operates 40 successful water companies, supplying 90,000,000 gallons of water a day to some 57 prosperous communities.

It also owns two of the most successful irrigation projects ever undertaken in this or any other country --- the Twin Falls North Side Land and Water Company and the Twin Falls Salmon River Land and Water Company, both located in Southern Idaho. It *guarantees* the bonds of these various corporations --- and does *not* guarantee the securities of any corporation not controlled and operated by it.

Its capital and surplus of $4,000,000 and the many valuable properties it controls are back of its guarantee.

We do not know of any other securities so thoroughly safeguarded in every way and yet so liberal in interest return.

Some especially attractive issues that we can offer now are:

5% GUARANTEED BONDS

of the

Huntington (W. Va.) Water Company.
Portsmouth, Berkley and Suffolk Water Company, Portsmouth, Va.
City Water Company of East St. Louis and Granite City, (Ill.)
St. Joseph (Mo.) Water Company.

All these are guaranteed as to both principal and interest, and are issued in denominations of $500 and $1,000.

Write to-day for Illustrated Book and Descriptive Circulars. Address Department V.

J. S. & W. S. KUHN, Inc.
INVESTMENT BANKERS
Bank for Savings Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis

The COLLAR THAT SAVES THE DOLLAR

Think of it—at least two cents a day for your collar wash bill! That's $7.30 a year—and $3.00 for the collars. That's $10.30. You didn't know it cost so much? Well—**four LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars cost $1.00** and will last you a year. When soiled just wipe them white as new with a damp cloth. The same collar you have always worn, only waterproofed. Always keep in shape, never wilt or fray, and are made in every fashionable style. All sizes. Then there's "cuff" money,—figure that out and you'll investigate. If so, you'll buy.

COLLARS, 25c. CUFFS, 50c.

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid substitution.

If not at your dealer's send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet Free.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY,
Dept. 2 7 Waverly Place, New York.

STYLE ECONOMY WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS FIT COMFORT

AGENTS My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention; exclusive territory. Send 15c. for 50c. size, postpaid.
DR. LYONS, 180 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Rooms 20-30 Pacific Bldg., Wash., D.C.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Godless Commercialism*

THE miracle of the swine is the only one in which Christ destroyed property of value. His whole career furnishes no other instance of inconsiderateness in regard to worldly affairs. And doubtless reasons were not wanting in this case. "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's" was his instruction to his followers. The rights of property were not disregarded by him, though he bade his own followers to take no thought for the morrow, and to sell what they had and give it to the poor.

The terrible doctrine that the ten commandments have no place in commerce; that every man can infringe upon the rights of others in trade, so long as he keeps within the letter of the law, is far too commonly held in our commercial circles. The taxes upon imported articles have been kept at a prohibitively high figure in many cases, in order that an undue profit should be made by our own manufacturers. So flagrant has this tariff abuse become that every European traveler can tell tales of the purchase of many American-made commodities in foreign countries, at lower prices than are charged for them here at home. They can actually be made, transported to Europe and sold there, with allowance for the dealers' profits, for less money than they can be bought for here. This has long been said to be the case with steel rails, and other equally important products. It is iniquitous, and many very able statesmen have labored to get justice done; but so far the trusts are too powerful for them and no way to deal with them seems as yet to open.

Laws for compelling the great corporations to open their books for government inspection should help the situation; but there are so many ways of juggling figures in these days, and of having one set of books to show and another set to hide, that it may be impossible to probe the cancer to the roots. Men need in these days to have not only the honest and light-loving soul, but they need the quick sense and the trained mind, in order to cope with the gigantic commercial evils which threaten the very life of our republic.

A great difference of opinion seems to prevail regarding the rate of profit to which a dealer is entitled. When Bessemer made his great invention, he charged 800 per cent. profit, and it was thought to be not too much. A dealer in books used to feel that he must make 33 1-3 per cent. profit. Few can do that to-day. Certain lines of goods command 50 to 100 per cent. profit. In the same store, dozens of different rates of profit are realized upon different sorts of goods. The rate of profit upon money is pretty definitely fixed. There is everywhere set some limit to the charge for money lending beyond which a man enters the criminal realm of usury. Whether this can be done with other things than money-loans is a doubtful matter; but there would seem to be no reason why there should not be usury penalties in other departments than that of money, especially for merchants who traffic in the necessaries of life. The luxuries are less important.

The recent experiments in many churches, in "trying to live like Jesus," have brought forth complaints from some of the experimenters that it is impossible to work in certain lines of business and be honest. The same thing is often heard in our churches and prayer meetings. This is a shame and disgrace to our nation. No patriot should rest until the evil is checked and business is purified.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, July 4. TEXT: Mark 5 : 1-20.

Patriotism That Counts*

IT has been said by a statesman that, though good citizens are an important asset in any country, they are not half so important anywhere else as in America, because every one here counts so much. Nowhere else is the individual man so mighty a sovereign.

This fact is readily conceded by every proud patriot among us, and yet the responsibility implied is not half realized. Men do not seem to understand that "he that feareth God and worketh righteousness" is the only true patriot. It is easy to talk impressively of those who have died for the flag, and of "the glorious heritage which our heroes have left us"; or to fire off crackers, and let loose rockets to celebrate a national holiday.

It is quite another thing to patiently study out the rights and wrongs of public questions; to attend primaries and caucuses; to live a pure and upright life every day; and to preserve a clear conscience amid the temptations of business. Yet this hard path is the only one for the true patriot to travel. He is not only injuring his private character and wronging his family when he drinks or gambles or pursues any other vice; he is also giving a stab to his country.

We have been wont to consider patriotism as a virtue to be shown chiefly in war. It is sweet to die for one's country, is a classic saying. Nobody has talked much of the far higher sort of patriotism which impels a man to live for his country. There is nothing dramatic or spectacular in the grind of daily industry and self-denial. No bands play, no crowds shout when a man in the obscurity of his home or his shop fights a battle with his lower nature, for business honesty, or personal purity, or temperance. He is more apt than not to receive scorn and abuse, if he bravely speaks out against the high who use their places for selfish ends, or the rich who grind the faces of the poor. But the noble nation must be composed of noble men, and the victor patriot who purifies himself for love of his country is greater than he that taketh a city in one of its campaigns of conquest.

And not only must the soul stand guard against the subtle foes that would undermine and weaken it, but the skilled, industrious hand must do its part. As Nehemiah strongly puts it, the people must "have a mind to work." The self-supporting man is the good citizen; the man who earns his living, pays his debts, lays up for his old age, supports and educates his children—he is the true patriot. To no class does the message more keenly apply, "Be ye wise as serpents and harmless as doves."

Our most patriotic poet has given us many thrilling descriptions of our duty to our country, in which he nobly includes our women. He says:

Fresh and strong the world we seize, world of labor and the march,
Conquering, holding, daring, venturing as we go the unknown ways.
All the pulses of the world,
Falling in they beat for us, with the Western movement beat,
We to-day's procession heading, we the route for travel clearing.
O you young and older daughters! O you mothers and you wives!
Never must you be divided, in our ranks you move united.
Till with sound of trumpet,
Far, far off the daybreak call—hark! how loud and clear I hear it wind.
Swift! to the head of the army! Swift! Spring to your places!

The trumpet calls not to-day to the musket and the camp. God grant that our people may never hear that call again. Instead, the call is to a grander conflict, the moral struggle from which alone can be evolved the true patriot.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, July 4. TEXT: Neh. 4 : 6, 12-18.

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health, for I began to suffer after each meal, no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine being relieved on Grape-Nuts food, and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic, and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Where Savings are Safe and Yield 5%

THE LOCATION and the prestige of the **Industrial** are the factors that insure liberal earnings on real estate mortgage loans, and the regular payment of **5%** dividends to every investor, small or large.

The full records of our operations are open to inspection by the New York Banking Department. This is compulsory. Without compulsion, they are open to examination by any client at any time, both at our place of business and in the public files of the Banking Department. The more our methods are studied and understood by investors the stronger we stand with them.

In **sixteen years** we have accumulated **Assets of over $1,900,000** and *Surplus and Profits* of **$138,000;** have never omitted or deferred payment of full dividends; have never failed to return the principal promptly and courteously, on request.

There are probably men in your own locality who have dealt with us and whose names we can give you (with their permission) if you write us for information.

We invite correspondence.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

YOU have a Right to INDEPENDENCE

If you have an honest desire to escape salaried drudgery, I can instruct you how to gain financial independence—how to secure a business of your own. Over 800 others have succeeded and are ready to help—for you will help them.

Let Me Send You, NOW, the story of this new business, with convincing **FACTS** and **FIGURES.**

Write to-day for Pointers on the Collection Business.
American Collection Service, 63 State Street Detroit, Mich.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH
Edition of **HALLOWED HYMNS**
NEW AND OLD
By I. ALLAN SANKEY
35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100
Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc,
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Occupations for Women
By FRANCES E. WILLARD

500 pages; illustrated. **Regular Price, $3.75.**
SPECIAL PRICE, $1.00, all Charges Prepaid.
P. B. Bromfield & Co., Bible House, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Graduate Course. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

THE FIRST EUROPEAN CONVERT

By MRS. M. BAXTER

PAUL always kept his eye on God; no new revelation was needed in order to assure him that his call was to the foreign field; this had long been settled. His mission to Judea had been blessedly accomplished, and, by the voice of God's Spirit through the Church, liberty of conscience regarding Jewish ceremonial had been established, and a pressure seems to have come upon him, doubtless from God, to resume his old labors abroad.

"Let us go again," he said to Barnabas, "and visit our brethren in every city where we have preached the Word, and see how they do." These men of God differed as to who should accompany them. Barnabas leaned to the evangelist Mark, who left the work from Pamphylia; Paul inclined to Silas, who had just proved himself a true teacher. Neither Paul's choice, nor that of Barnabas, was necessarily the right one.

The first Synod of the primitive Church had been held in Jerusalem, to consider the vexed question whether it was obligatory in the converted Gentiles to keep the Jewish law. Paul's presence there was of the utmost importance, he being "the apostle of the Gentiles," and being therefore their representative among the Jewish brethren. This Synod ended, Paul and Barnabas returned again to Antioch, "teaching and preaching the Word." But the call to which they had already responded in their first missionary journey had never been withdrawn; they had no liberty to spend all their time in Antioch. Accompanied by Silas, he went through Syria and Cilicia, confirming the churches. Paul was never independent of his praying brethren. Arriving at Derbe and Lystra, where Paul had been stoned, and so miraculously restored, Paul found there a disciple to whom he was closely drawn. It was Timothy, of whom he said: "I have no man likeminded"; whom he calls "my own son in the faith" and "my dearly beloved son." This young man was partly of Jewish and partly of Gentile extraction, but his mother was a godly woman, who had grounded him well in the Scriptures. Paul joined this young man to their little company.

For a time all went well, and nothing transpired to make them doubt they were in the will of God. Paul and his two followers had gone through Phrygia and Galatia (both provinces of Asia Minor), when a sudden and unexpected stop was put to a course which, up till now, had been fully marked by the blessing of God; they "were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the Word in Asia"! What could this mean? Paul did not argue, did not reason, as to the guidance of God. He knew his place and obeyed. Arrived at Mysia, another province of Asia Minor, they arranged to go into Bithynia, a province lying to the north, but again the same prohibition was upon them.

"Oh, if I only knew what I had to do; I can bear anything better than suspense; it is such a waste of time; while I am uncertain, I don't know what to begin," said a Christian worker. But suppose this very uncertainty is just the Lord's provision to make real to you as never before how every moment of your time is God's property, and how he has a perfect right to keep you waiting, if he will.

Thus hemmed in on the north and south, Paul went straight forward toward the west, until he arrived at Troas, the ancient Troy. Now light broke upon his path. In a night vission, "a man of Macedonia stood and prayed him, saying: Come over into Macedonia and help us." "After he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the Gospel unto them."

THE SMALLEST NEWSBOY IN THE WORLD

The Little Swiss Newsboy

SOME time ago, the writer was in Toblach, in the Austrian Tyrol, when he saw a dwarf of whom the accompanying is a picture. He first saw him from behind and noticed his exceedingly diminutive size, together with the fact that he was walking with two crutches. His first thought was that the little man was a *cretin*, or half-wit, such as are often seen in mountain districts in Switzerland. On coming around to face the newsboy, he saw at once that he was mistaken and that the little fellow was "all there." He asked him how old he was, and he said he was nineteen. He said that he had been through the schools of the town. The young lad seemed thoroughly intelligent, though awfully crippled. One could not help admiring his pluck in making his living by selling newspapers to the guests of the large hotels in the place, as well as his own postal-card photograph.

I do not suppose that in all the world there is a smaller newsboy than this one, and it certainly speaks well for him that he is doing such brave battle for his support. A. F. SCHAUFFLER.

CALLED HIGHER

Mrs. C. B. White, of Titusville, Pa., passed recently to her reward.

Departed to be with Christ April 15, 1909, Rev. J. Addison Whitaker, D.D., honorary pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian Church, of Tacoma, Wash. "He is not, for the Lord has taken him."

Mrs. Adaline Gray, of Wilton Junction, Ia., passed away, at the age of seventy-six, at her home, where she had lived for forty years. Though she has gone, her memory lives with those who came in contact with her beautiful influence.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thima Laury, of Middleboro, Mass., passed to her heavenly home November 5, 1908, aged eighty-three years.

Mrs. Priscilla Irvin entered into rest on the 10th of October, 1908, at her home in Springfield, O. She was in her eighty-fifth year. She had been a constant reader of this paper for twenty years.

Miss S. E. Adams, of Marquette, Mich., who has been a subscriber to this paper, died January 27. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church. Her last gift was to the Italian earthquake sufferers.

ACME QUALITY

Paints and Finishes
For the Home

At this time of the year there are many little jobs of painting and finishing about the home that anyone can accomplish successfully by following the Acme Quality plan.

Now is a good time to repaint the floors, to refinish the woodwork, to brighten up the furniture, to redecorate the walls, or to enamel the bathroom.

Acme Quality Paints and Finishes are put up in convenient form for ready use and easy application—just tell your dealer what you want to do and insist on goods bearing the Acme Quality trade-marked label, for—if it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

Acme Quality Enamel (Neal's)
Gives that smooth, beautiful, sanitary enamel surface so easy to keep bright and clean. In white or dainty tints.

Acme Quality Kalsomine
For walls and ceilings. Mixes with *either* hot or cold water. Flows freely, covers with one coat and does not show laps.

Acme Quality Porch Furniture Enamel
For finishing porch and lawn chairs, settees, swings, flowerstands, railings, etc. Imparts a tough, durable finish and prevents rust and decay.

For example, a treasured old chair or other piece of furniture that is badly marred and scratched can be made as good as new. Simply refinish it with Acme Quality Varno-Lac—a stain and varnish combined that imparts the elegant effect and durable, lustrous surface of beautifully finished oak, mahogany or other expensive woods.

Acme Quality Text Book

The Acme Quality Text Book tells just how to get best results. It is an encyclopedia of paints and finishes, covering every phase of home painting. Tells what to use and how to use it. Free to any address on request.

ACME WHITE LEAD & COLOR WORKS
Dept. O, Detroit, Mich.
IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living.

6%
AND SAFETY

Because---we have been in business over 14 years
Because --- under the laws we must deposit first mortgages equal to at least 75% of our assets with a strong trust company as a protection for our depositors.
Because --- we never loan a dollar, except on improved real estate worth at least twice as much as the loan.
Because --- of a most careful, conservative and efficient management.

Because of these and other reasons, savings deposited with this Company are **absolutely safe.** They are exceptionally profitable in interest return.

On Time Deposits we pay **6%** *On savings, payable on demand,* **5%**

Interest checks mailed every 6 months. Write today for the book

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.,
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We **ship on approval,** without a cent deposit, **freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT** if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest **art catalogs** illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you **free postpaid** by return mail. You will get much valuable information. **Do not wait,** write it **now.**

TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up-Wheels and all sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. W-71 CHICAGO

Build Your Own Fireless Cooker
and save money. Anyone can do it. No mechanical ability or experience required. I supply all material and teach you how to do the work.

Make Fireless Cookers for sale. Good profits, big demand, easily sold. I give exclusive territory and assist you in selling the goods. Full particulars free. Write today.

THREE SIZES. The Acme Automatic Cooker boils stews, roasts and bakes. Does better cooking and saves 80 per cent fuel and kitchen drudgery. It cooks the food, not the cook.

H. M. SHEER, Box 16 QUINCY, ILL.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. Hotel accommodation. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY,** 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Yellow Metal and Welcome Wealth come with common sense and Robust Health. There are little golden granules of

Grape-Nuts

ready to eat from the package with a little cream.

The food helps supply a clear brain, steady nerves and the endurance that makes winners.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.A.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, June 30, 1909
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 32—NO. 26. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Practising for the Fourth of July "Flag Parade," at Our Children's Home, Mont-Lawn

Questions and Answers

Reader, California. Please explain the meaning of Rom. 14:5, 6.

The passage has no special reference to the Sabbath, but to "fast," or holy days. Paul says that in such matters we must be guided by conscientious conviction. He wished to make it clear that acceptance with God and living the true Christian life (and not formal observance) was the only proper test of Christian fellowship. He who fasts does so because he believes he is doing God's service; and he who does not fast, but eats, also believes he is doing right in the Lord's eyes, since he thanks him for his food. This difference of opinion and act the apostle believes to be not essential, from a Christian standpoint.

M. A. Y., Lone Grove, Okla. Please tell me, through THE MAIL-BAG, what will kill the large red ants that live in mounds in this western country.

Perhaps some reader may be able to furnish the desired information.

B. F., Binghamton, N. Y. A friend assures me that spiritualism has succeeded in demonstrating intelligent existence in another world. Is his statement correct?

It has not been left to spiritualism to convince man of the reality of the future life: otherwise he would remain unconvinced. As a matter of actual record, spiritualism has broken down at every real test, and the officers of the Psychical Research Society recognize this. The conclusion has been reached, as far at least as modern experience is concerned, that "not the slightest reliable communication has been established with any departed spirit." This is apparently the view now held by Mrs. Sedgewick, Professor James, Dr. Forbes Winslow and other eminent investigators. Besides, Dr. Winslow wrote, only a few years ago, that "as many as 10,000 persons were confined in lunatic asylums, their reason having been unhinged through tampering with the supernatural."

J. M. K., Landisburg, Penn. In this town of about 50 voters, 170 persons in all, there are four churches. One church has two men members, three widows and one maiden lady. Two of the others have about the same, and the fourth has a few more. It seems illogical to have so many churches in so small a place. How is this state of things to be remedied?

Where all four churches are of the Christian faith and Protestant (as we gather from your letter) there is no reason why they should not unite. Write to Rev. Dr. Sanford, secretary, National Federation of Churches, Bible House, New York, for information as to practical steps toward forming a Union Evangelical Church. Hundreds of churches have united with the Federation within the last few years.

F. B., Nyack, N. Y. In answering a correspondent, you stated the numbers of Protestants and Roman Catholics rightly, but did not mention the Eastern churches, who are not under the Roman Pope. According to *The Church Almanac*, they number 102,976,000. A Protestant missionary to Turkey told me that he once made a list of the differences between us and Rome, and that, in the greater part, the Eastern churches were with us and against Rome. Adding these to the Protestants leaves the Roman Church in a minority.

We are glad to have this information, and thank our correspondent. Certainly, a factor so important as the Eastern Church should not be omitted.

D. McK., Scranton, Pa. Where is New Ireland?

It is an island in the Pacific Ocean. It is 200 miles long and 25 wide. The French have tried twice within thirty years to colonize it.

J. J., Grand Rapids, Mich. Please explain the following Scripture passages: Matt. 11:3; I. Sam. 15:11-29; Prov. 26:4, 5; Gal. 6:2-5.

1. It was probaly a message of impatience, or even of desperation, upon John's part. He had lain long in prison, useless to the cause, after having been honored in introducing Jesus to the people. It was clearly a message from one who had lost heart through persecution and incarceration. 2. In every instance where repentance is mentioned in connection with the divine purpose, it is to be interpreted not as mutability of sentiment in the human sense, but rather a condition founded on a change in his creatures and which results in the withholding of good or the permitting of evil. 3. Verse 4 means that we must be silent rather than reply to taunt with taunt, sneer with sneer, vilification with vilification, as by so answering we place ourselves on the level of our enemy. Verse 5 means that to convince a foolish person of his folly it may sometimes be well to give him such an answer as he requires lest he have an exalted opinion of his own wisdom (see Luke 23:9; Matt. 26:62, 64; John 19:9-11). 4. Verse 2: Christ's law is the law of love and this was a stimulus to loving kindness, sympathy and helpfulness toward others. He bore the burdens of the world. Verse 5 means that each has his own load of infirmities or weaknesses, contemplating which, he will not be vain or boastful, comparing himself with his neighbor. For the full connection read the preceding verses.

J. A. C., Kendall, Mont. Does science differ with the Bible in regard to the Creation? Does ancient history contradict the Bible in any way?

While science interprets Creation in its own way, especially with regard to the period of time occupied in the creative work, it differs in no essential feature. The six days, scientists hold, may each represent an age. With regard to the order of Creation, science is coming more and more into agreement with the Scriptural account. As to ancient history, far from contradicting the Bible, it affirms it in many important particulars. Discoveries of ancient tablets and monuments (Babylonian, Egyptian, etc.) have thrown unexpected light on many points in Bible history.

Cora E. W., Florence, Ore. In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of April 7 is an article entitled "Mothers and Sons," by Emily J. Graham. I would like to ask any of those who are clamoring for the ballot for women, that they may thus do away with the liquor traffic, How much of the great temperance wave which is creeping over our land is due to the votes of women? Has it made the clean sweep claimed in the States where women have suffrage? When a woman accepts the continued company of a man addicted to the use of liquor and tobacco, without protest, and later goes to the altar with him, how can she expect to reform him by the ballot? We do not show consistency or reason when we expect to raise our children to be pure, noble men and women, after accepting as husbands men whose bodies are saturated with liquor and nicotine. United efforts along this line will tell in the future, but not by weakening the home, as will the ballot.

There is a good deal to be said on both sides of this question. Is Cora E. W. right? What do the mothers and daughters who read this journal think of it?

A. R., Hempstead, L. I. What is the Bargello of Florence, Italy, so frequently referred to in stories of Italy?

The Bargello was, in the Middle Ages, the residence of the Podestas, or criminal magistrates of the city of Florence. These judges were always foreigners, as they were believed to be more impartial than citizens. It is now a great national museum and armory. It is in perfect preservation.

W. S. R., Montour, Ia. In Genesis, ninth chapter, we learn that the whole earth was overspread, or populated, by the descendants of the three sons of Noah. From which of these three sons is the negro descended?

Genesis, tenth chapter, gives the genealogy of their descendants. See verses 6 to 20 for the descendants of Ham. See also I. Chron. 1:8-16; Ps. 78:51 and 105:23. Josephus, the great Jewish historian, identifies the children of Ham in Cush (Ethiopia); Phut (Libya); Seba (Nubia); Mizraim (Egypt); Canaan (Palestine); Heth (land of the Hittites). Read *Josephus' Antiquities*, Book 1, Chapter 6. There are great differences of opinion among modern scholars regarding the lines that divide the descent of Noah's three sons. Some authorities hold that the progeny of Ham or Cush spread widely over a large part of Asia, as well as Africa and Arabia, and that the Hindu-Kush tribes are among their descendants.

R. D., Boston. Tell something about the ship, *George Washington*, which has been received with such ceremony recently at the Port of New York?

The *George Washington* is the largest German transatlantic liner afloat, and the third largest steamship in the world, being exceeded only in size by the *Lusitania* and *Mauretania*. The ship belongs to the North German Lloyd line. To make it worthy of its name, one of the greatest decorative artists came to America and studied all the famous spots connected with the life of Washington as a groundwork for the great mural paintings which adorn the assembly rooms of the steamer. The ship was christened by Hon. David Jayne Hill, American Ambassador to Germany. When the steamer reached New York patriotic exercises were held, and the Daughters of the American Revolution unveiled a bronze tablet to Washington on the steamer. The Daughters invited several other patriotic societies to join with them.

C. W., Lay, Colo. Explain the meaning of John 20:23. Is this the passage on which the Roman Church bases its claim of the authority of priests as mediators?

This power or authority is held by commentators to be exercised in a declarative or ministerial sense only, and not as though the disciples themselves had the power to forgive sins, which power is God's alone. They were simply to declare God's Word, as his authorized interpreters. There is no ground upon which this ministerial right of declaration can be claimed exclusively by any one church. Moreover, it was never exereised in an authoritative, personal sense, even by the disciples themselves.

A Zionist Mass Meeting in New York. The New Flag of Zion

THAT the Zionist movement is not without critics among the Jewish people themselves, has been shown by the proceedings of the Twelfth Congress of American Zionists recently held in New York. Reports were presented censuring the inadequate organization of the movement, and demanding more activity on the part of the Education Committee, and a resolution was adopted declaring that the Zionist organization should not be made responsible for various Palestinian enterprises not specially national in scope, and that it should devote itself to the upbuilding of the national fund. Some of the speeches expressed gratification over the new régime in Turkey. The Mesopotamian scheme awoke no enthusiasm, and the general tone of the speeches inclined to favor Palestine exclusively as the land of hope, to be settled anew some day by the sons and daughters of Israel. The new Zion Flag was used for the first time in this country during the Convention.

Miscellaneous

M. D. K., Indiana. See answer at foot of column 4, page 470.

A. S., Ransomville, N. Y. Write to the secretary of the Bible Teachers' Training School, Lexington Avenue, New York City.

G. P., Valencia, Kan. We know of no such book. The expression from Walpole is, of course, an exaggeration, used for oratorical effect.

Mrs. B. G., Alabama. Send your name and address and we will send the information. We have already printed a sketch of the life of Elizabeth of Roumania.

F. G. M., Corvallis, Ore., writes: "The sin against the Holy Spirit is charging him with being an unclean spirit. For proof that this is correct, see Mark 3:30, and also the whole tenor of the Scripture narratives of this charge, as given by the other evangelists."

P. P. M., Warren, Pa. The husband may use the farm as long as he lives, under the right of "curtesy." Consult a Virginia lawyer. This right of curtesy does not exist unless the husband had a child by his deceased wife.

R. F. F., East Springfield, N. Y. The letter "f" or "ff" after the reference in the Bible means "read the following verse or verses as well as the verse given in the margin," in order to get the full meaning and connection of the reference.

D. A. T., Mankato, Minn. We know of no reason why a business man cannot be a Christian. There are thousands upon thousands who carry their religion into their business and give evidence of sincerity by their upright, honorable Christian character and conduct.

In Honor of the Flag

THE Rev. Dr. Henry N. Couden, the blind chaplain of the House of Representatives, briefly referred to the celebration of Flag Day in the opening prayer in the House. Many members wore small American flags in their coats. Chaplain Couden said, in part:

Our Father in heaven, we bless thy Holy Name for the spirit that moved our fathers, in Congress assembled, to that high and patriotic resolve which gave to us our national ensign, the Star-Spangled Banner, which for a hundred and thirty-two years, in peace and war, has floated in triumph o'er land and o'er sea, the emblem of liberty and union.

God grant that it may continue to wave, that its history and triumphs may be told in song and in story till all the ends of the earth shall know liberty, justice, truth, righteousness.

• • •

It is indeed gratifying to us to know that through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD thousands of patriotic citizens were enabled to observe Flag Day by letting Old Glory float from their homes. Even more gratifying is it to know that on our approaching and greatest Patriotic Holiday many thousands of CHRISTIAN HERALD subscribers will fitly celebrate the "Glorious Fourth," and honor their country's day of days, by letting wave from their homes one of the large, brilliant and beautiful American Flags, secured *absolutely free* under the terms of our great Patriotic Offer. Is there any occasion in the near future on which you would be proud of a 4x6 or 5x8 Flag? If so, write us to-day for further particulars or see issue of June 9.

Address: Christian Herald Flag Offer, Bible House, New York.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Helen Herron in Her Early "'Teens"

Judge J. W. Herron, Mrs. Taft's Father

Mrs. Taft's Mother, Formerly Harriet Collens

Nellie Herron at Eighteen

THE GIRLHOOD OF MRS. TAFT

By RUTH T. NEELY

(Photos by the Author and Felix J. Koch)

IN hearing her old friends and childhood playmates tell of the girlhood of Mrs. William H. Taft, one is sure to receive two strong impressions. First, that the Nellie Herron of former days had as happy a girlhood as could well be imagined, and the other, a conviction that she herself was the largest factor in producing her own happiness.

To be sure, an enviable heredity and environment had much to do with the matter. From the ideally American point of view, it would be hard to find a better ancestry than that of the Herrons. The American branch of the family dates back to the early New England settlements in this country. The men have all been of an admirable type, most of them following professions, few rich, but all college educated.

Then the Herron home offered exceptional opportunities for a happy childhood. All the children were bright and intelligent, eager fun-makers, with a great idea of fair play. In the whole group of children there was no one who could not take a joke, no mollycoddle in the family.

Even the diary which, from her early teens, "Nellie" Herron kept, with undaunted regularity, was more than once the subject of general raillery. Mrs. Taft is, and has always been, systematic and methodical, even in her thinking.

When, as a young girl, she was advised by her instructor in music to make the most of her native talent, and to study abroad preparatory to a musical career, she was not unduly excited. On the contrary, she considered the matter gravely in all its aspects. Then she recorded her opinions and those of her advisers in her diary. "I would not wish to make the mistake of attempting to found an artistic career on insufficient talent or inclination," wrote this seventeen-year-old girl. The inscription was discovered and read aloud to an appreciative audience of young Herrons, while "Nellie" joined heartily in the general fun at her expense.

The incident serves to throw light on another very unusual characteristic of ordinary girlhood which Mrs. Taft possessed in a remarkable degree. It was fixity of purpose. "She never drifted," declares an intimate friend of Mrs. Taft's girlhood. "She seemed to do everything after due consideration, which, with her native ability, was bound to win her distinction if she had not found it in the way she chose. But she was neither obtrusive nor conceited and was straightforward in all her dealings."

Judge Herron was a lifelong friend of President Hayes, and the present mistress of the White House visited it, the first time, as a guest of the Hayes family. She was sixteen years old at the time, and entered upon the pleasures and festivities of a several months' visit, with all the enjoyment that sixteen can experience. When, after a "perfectly lovely" time, Nellie Herron came home, she made a remark, the apparent humor of which was fully appreciated by her fun-loving family. "I think I would like to marry a man who will be President," she said. Then it was quite funny. Now—was it a prophecy?

From the time she made her debut, the young woman showed herself to be decidedly adapted to social life in that she was unusually intelligent, accomplished and quite willing to exert herself, if need be, to be entertaining. One of Mrs. Taft's friends tells of an incident which occurred shortly after her marriage. Two Eastern men, friends of Mr. Taft, were to be guests for a short time at the Taft home. The young hostess took pains to inquire concerning their special tastes and interests, and jotted down a memorandum, "X——, art; Y——, literary." Both gentlemen were charmed beyond measure with the entertaining manner in which their hostess conversed with them on their favorite subjects. The day after their departure, Mrs. Taft was quite as much amused at receiving two beautifully bound volumes, one *Hamerton on Art*, from "art," the other *Shelley's Poems*, from "literary."

The first training school for nurses in Cincinnati was the direct outcome of the love of the schoolgirl, Nellie Herron, for physiology. As a scholar she was thoroughness itself, and never let any branch of a subject go until she had mastered it. Not satisfied with the course in physiology received at the private school she had attended, Miss Herron later persuaded several of her friends to form a special class in the subject, which was instructed by a professor from the Cincinnati University. A year or two afterward the same young women formed themselves into a permanent organization for the establishment of a training school. Prominent Cincinnati women were interested and the work finally established.

The "Last Chance Club" was quite a different kind of an organization. Interest in various sciences and early English history never interfered with this young woman's appreciation of a good time, and as she was one of the most popular girls in her social

Continued on next page

Copyright, 1908, by Harris & Ewing

Latest Photograph of Mrs. W. H. Taft, Wife of the President

THE GIRLHOOD OF MRS. TAFT

Continued from preceding page

Miss Emily Herron
Mrs. Taft's Sister, now Mrs. G. S. Parsons

circle, the good time was usually forthcoming. Will Taft also belonged to the Last Chance Club, whose male members were instructed in sewing, darning, cooking and other domestic arts. There was no lack of jollity at the sessions of the club, of which Miss Herron was a leading spirit.

It was after several particularly bright and interesting social seasons that Miss Herron began to teach school. The reason she gave for doing so was characteristic, and throws light on the singular logic and determination of her trend of thought.

"I will never marry a man I do not feel that I can really love," said the thoughtful nineteen-year-old girl to a friend. "But I might not love one man in a thousand, and it isn't likely that the thousandth man, if he exists, is going to love me. My father is a professional man and has other daughters. So I am glad to have an opportunity to take up work that will render me independent of marriage, unless I choose."

The Herron Family Home
On Pike Street, Cincinnati, where Mrs. Taft's childhood was spent

Miss Jane Herron
Mrs. Taft's Sister, now Mrs. Chas. Anderson

At the boys' school on Walnut Hills, where she taught for three years, the present first lady of the country demonstrated beyond a doubt her ability to make a success of this profession.

Then the fact disclosed itself that there was a thousandth man, after all, who loved her and whom she could love. And so she married William Taft, then an able and brilliant young attorney, now President of the United States.

"It was all just exactly as if she had planned it. In fact, it was as she had planned in the abstract. Only the personalities and events were fitted in," said one of Mrs. Taft's girlhood friends. "Helen Herron was sure to have had a career, for she had both the ability and the will to make one for herself. When she found the direction in which her happiness lay, she accepted it unhesitatingly and set herself to assist her husband in the efforts whereby he gained the honors which she has since shared. It was all just as if she had mapped it out, only greater and better."

After her marriage Mrs. Taft kept up an active interest in music and literature. A number of young women friends who had shared her studies used to meet regularly in the cheery home of the young couple on McMillan Street, built on a lot given Mrs. Taft by her father, Judge Herron, as one of her wedding presents. There they read Herbert Spencer and Macaulay, or perhaps Canon Farrar's *What Is True Success*, a book which is said to have impressed President William H. Taft most strongly, and which he presented to his wife before their marriage; for President Taft is not one of those who set a light value upon intellectual attainments on the part of women.

If he had, it is not likely that he would have loved and married Nellie Herron. On the contrary, the present Chief Executive of the United States is an open advocate of the independence of women wherever it may be wisely achieved, and is said to emphasize in an unusual degree the qualities of ability and efficiency as applied to feminine character.

To those wearied of the oft-repeated characterization which assumes woman as a mysterious entity, composed of complex impulses, prone to drift hither and thither on a wild sea of inexplicably conflicting emotions, the attitude is most welcome and refreshing. All the more because the big-brained, clear-headed thinker who holds this attitude married in accordance with his views.

The ideal woman, from President Taft's standpoint, is the efficient woman—efficient in whatever sphere of life she finds herself. And he married his ideal. A woman who "never drifted," whose ability, intelligence and good will, combined with wholesome energy to meet well every occasion with which life has brought her into contact—a girl who worked hard, and played still harder, gifted with the rare insight which accepts these as fundamental terms upon which the world is willing to allow us happiness and success.

Jack Herron
The "Small Boy" Brother of Mrs. Taft

Helen Herron as a Child
Helen (left), Emily (centre), Jane (right)

Preparing for the Fourth at Mont-Lawn

TO tell of all the lovely things in preparation for the hundreds of little guests who are looking forward to a delightful "Fourth" at our Children's Paradise at Mont-Lawn would occupy many columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Even then the description would not include many details that are very precious to the children.

Of course, the "Fourth," in addition to being a jubilee of sights and sounds and decorations, will be marked by plentiful "spreads," cooked and served by William, who for many years has presided over the culinary department of the Children's Home. The sight of a Fourth of July "spread" in Fort Plenty is a most appetizing one. The tables are snowy white, as are the dishes, and while good and substantial food is always furnished in abundance there are many little touches that are very pleasing to the eye.

On the principle that if you give children the choice of a dish of candies they will always pick out the bright-colored pieces, the tables around which the little ones gather always show something pink or red, when this is possible. "Harlequin" ice-cream is a matter of course on the Fourth and other holidays, and this, in connection with gay bouquets of flowers, furnished by Mr. Le Moult, the famous New York florist, renders the tables very attractive, and when to these are added big slices of pink watermelon and quivering cubes of "Jello," in bright red and yellow, the children fairly scream with delight.

The children themselves have a great deal to do with the "making ready" for the holiday. To be sure, eloquent men will come up to Mont-Lawn on the Fourth and make speeches to and about the children, to their great delight, while a band will make music all the day. A gaily-dressed throng of visitors will be made welcome. Mont-Lawn is surely a fine place in which to spend the holiday.

. . .

But what would it be without the children? Poor little mites! One cannot help wishing, when one sees how wildly happy they are, that at least for this one day there could be three thousand instead of three hundred to enjoy the good times. Their preparations for the Fourth do not begin at Mont-Lawn, but in poor, crowded homes, where, in most cases, children are many and pennies are few, after the rent is paid and hungry mouths even partially satisfied. Many a poor mother sits up more than one night, after a hard day's washing, that Mollie, Katie, Susie and tiny Johnny may present a clean and whole appearance, albeit their clothes are old and patched. Some other mothers are so tired and discouraged that the children come just as they are from the streets, soiled and tattered, and it is then that the caretakers at the Home bless the generosity of the kind friends who have made it possible to treat these neglected ones to clean and whole clothing. The unrestrained delight of a child who has never had any really new clothes in its entire life would bring tears to the eyes of any one not wholly careless or hardened.

And how do the children prepare for the grand day? Do you see that long double line, marching in time to—what? a band, a drum and fife? By no means; they are keeping step to the music of their own fresh young voices. See how they twine in and out among the trees, like long bands of varicolored ribbon, as they follow their leaders. The scene is beautiful, and at times seems bewildering in its kaleidoscopic changes.

Could any one interested in the Children's Home be in its vicinity for the week preceding the Fourth, such a one would certainly linger in the vicinity of the Temple, to listen to the children practicing the holiday songs. Three hundred and more American flags wave in time to a patriotic chorus. Every right hand, from the fist of the tiny, chubby-fingered tot of three or four years to that of the boy or girl old enough to realize in a measure what our country's flag means, waves the Stars and Stripes high in air.

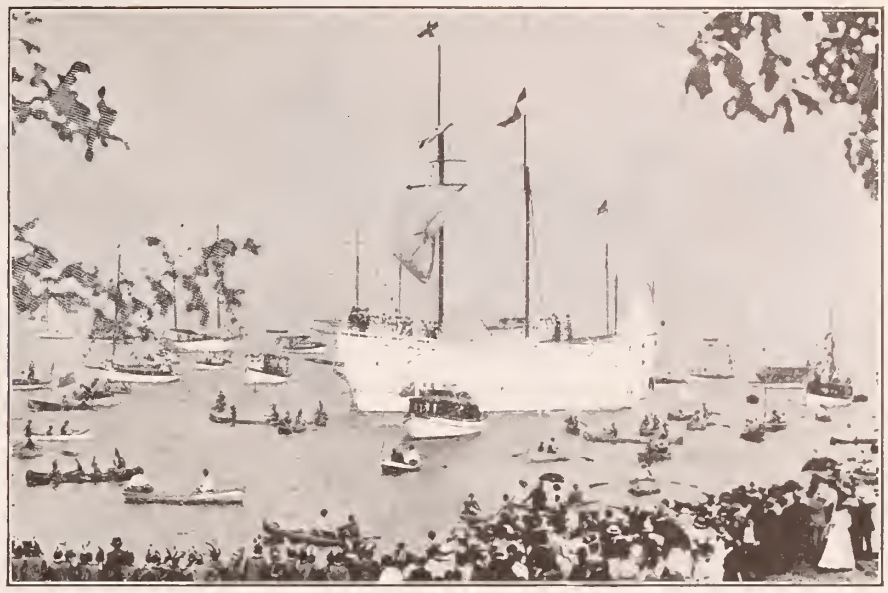
Among the speakers who are expected on the Fourth will be Admiral Sigsbee, U. S. N.; ex-Commissioner of Immigration Robert Watchorn; Rev. C. H. Mead; Rev. Leander Chamberlain, of New York; Rev. William Carter, of New York; Rev. John Hallimond, Superintendent of the Bowery Mission, and others.

Dr. Klopsch, too, will have a message for the children, as he has on every Fourth. But it is the children themselves, with their sweet songs, their merry laughter and undisguised happiness, who will awaken the deepest pleasure in the hearts of all who participate in the patriotic celebration at Mont-Lawn. It is the pure, unconfined happiness of these little ones that crowns the celebration, making the Fourth at Mont-Lawn a day to be marked with a white stone.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

Huguenots Land Again at New Rochelle

The Huguenots Landing at Bonnefoi Point



Arrival of the Huguenots at Their New-Found Home

THREE weeks ago a remarkable looking ship could be seen making its way slowly into the rock-bound harbor of New Rochelle, on Long Island Sound. Her high bow and high stern were plainly of the seventeenth century type, while the people who crowded her decks were in the costume of old France, as worn in 1688, when Louis XIV. was King and distinguishing himself by sending into exile a large number of the most noble and intelligent of his subjects.

The ship was a reproduction of the one in which the founders of New Rochelle had come from France two hundred and twenty-one years ago, and the people who thronged her decks were direct descendants of the Huguenots and were to be the principal characters in the historical pageant commemorating the founding of the city.

All types were there, leaning over the rail and looking toward the shores of the New World. There were gallant officers in wide-brimmed cavalier hats. They wore stout buff coats and wide-topped boots. By their sides were the swords which more than once had beaten back the steel-clad hordes who had harried for many a year the gray walls of old Rochelle, in distant France. There were the mothers of families, with their sons and daughters grouped about them, and, here and there, by mast and ports, with watchful eye on sail and rigging, were the stout Huguenot sailors who formed the crew.

Hardly had the bow of the ship entered the harbor when the shore echoed to blood-curdling whoops, and twenty canoes shot out from shore, each manned by red-skinned paddlers of the Siwaroy tribe.

On shore, a band of fifty Indians whooped in unison with those in the canoes, who were now making for the ship. Eagle feathers towered above their heads, streaks of war-paint decorated their bronze cheeks and in their hands they carried pipes, war-clubs and bows and arrows. Eagerly they watched to see whether the palefaces came in peace or in war.

The canoes cruised about, and then formed as an escort to the ship, the *La Rochelle*, which was towed up to historic Bonnefoi Point, or "Good Faith Point," in English. Behind the historic ship steamed and sailed the craft of four yacht clubs, alive with guests and decorated from stem to stern with bunting. They made a picture that would have captivated the eye of an artist, the white hulls cutting through the blue waves of the harbor.

The Huguenots landed on the point, while six thousand spectators watched from every point of vantage along the rocks the shifting scenes of the historical pageant, which showed again the events connected with the founding of the town. It added much to the realism of the day that the people who took the various parts were descendants of the founders and in some cases bear the identical names.

First, the Indians met the white strangers from over-seas; gifts were exchanged and a "pow-wow" was held. Then the red men passed the pipe of peace, and the Huguenot settlers were now free to make their homes in the New World.

Suddenly a quarrel broke out among the tribesmen themselves and they made for their canoes. The fight was kept up on the water until all of the canoes but one had been overturned and the occupants thrown into the water. When they returned their war-paint was gone and they had almost become palefaces. The whole scene was carried out most realistically, and the cheers of the spectators mingled with the whoops of the warriors who danced about the shores.

Then came a war dance, tableaux of various events in the history of New Rochelle, and the school children sang patriotic songs. The latter part of the exercises were held at the Huguenot Monument, a huge block of granite, on which appear the names of the original settlers.

It was considered by visitors who have seen other historical pageants to have been one of the most successful in reproducing the settlement of early colonists in America.

The Siwaroy Tribe Makes Friends with the Newly-Arrived Huguenots

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—A READER IN Hartford, Conn., writes: "The missionaries of the Disciples of Christ have five mission stations in Tibet. I believe, thus far, these are the only ones established there, but the way is opening up for other churches to send laborers."

—THE BOOK FUND instituted by D. L. Moody fourteen years ago, in connection with the Bible Institute Colportage Association of Chicago, has sent out to date 575,380 books, Bibles, Testaments, "portions," tracts, etc., for gratuitous distribution among the prisoners of this country and Canada.

—MISSIONARY WILLIAM LAMPE (Reformed Church), who is now in the United States on furlough from Sendai, Japan, writes: "The news that you are able to provide for the Japanese orphans is a source of very great encouragement to the representatives of the nine denominations, represented by missionaries, on the board of directors in charge of the orphanage. Surely THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers have the Father's blessing upon its work which is done in his name."

—REV. WILLIAM C. DETERLING, of the Home and Church Educational Society, Cleveland, O., writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, suggesting that the churches set apart a day to be known and observed as "Parents' and Children's Day" or "Home Circle Day," the day to have a special morning service for parents and a children's concert or exercises in the evening. He writes that the fathers have been neglected, as though "in ethical, moral and religious life, they were minus quantities and qualities."

—MRS. MYRA RIVERS, Clintonville, N. Y., writes: "I find wonderfully few have any idea of the good THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is doing throughout the Adirondacks. I came here for my health six years ago. Was trained in the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. I now have a class of forty in Sunday School—all mothers of families. My copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the only one in the class, so you can form some estimate of the use it is put to. The people hereabouts are poor and there is no library nearer than Plattsburg, and a scarcity of Sunday School supplies."

—AN INTERESTING EPISODE of the late Turkish massacres is reported in a letter from W. P. Finney, Jr., a young American missionary at Kessab. Appeals to the fleets from the Christians in the hesieged town had failed to bring help: "A Covenanter missionary in that region, hearing of the desperate situation of the beleaguered town, made up a mule team of provisions and supplies, and went to Kessab. The Moslems would not permit him to enter the town, so he sat down and camped before it with the enemy, and daily harangued them on the subject of murder, retribution and the like. This he continued for about a week, until they were able to stand it no longer, and in disgust raised the siege and left. And thus one lone missionary accomplished what several battleships dared not attempt."

—HOMER RODEHEAVER, the well-known Gospel singer, relates this incident: "About three years ago, Evangelist Tilman Hobson went to Anderson, Ind., to conduct a series of meetings. Throughout the city he posted notices, with the picture of a hand pointing to the words, 'Get right with God.' One of these notices was placed right in front of a saloon, where there was a bartender named Ed Thomas. Thomas could not get the notice out of his mind. He was haunted by the words. At last he went to the owner of the saloon and told him that he must give up the business. He yielded his heart and life to God, became an evangelist and is now preaching the Gospel."

—THE NATIONAL VACATION Bible School Committee now consists of 100 prominent representatives from eight communions, sixteen cities and thirty-three colleges and universities; organized to promote daily vacation school ministry to children throughout the country. Last summer, 50 churches were opened daily for this ministry and 200 college men and women were employed in the work, preaching to about 15,000 children. It is proposed this year to broaden the work considerably, and the committee requests the co-operation of churches, college faculties and trustee boards generally. The headquarters are 82 Bible House, New York City.

—THE ANNUAL CONVENTION of the National Federation of Gospel Missions, recently held in Jersey City, June 1 to 6, was attended by over seventy superintendents and numbers of delegates from many States. Visitors and ministers came from Philadelphia and other cities, and they, with ministers and friends from New York and Jersey City, were profuse in their statements that the convention was filled with the Spirit of God and was a blessing to all who attended. The following officers were elected: President, C. H. Madison; first vice-president, Tobias L. Fretz, superintendent Philadelphia Rescue Home; second vice-president, William White, superintendent Hope Rescue Mission, Reading, Pa.; third vice-president, E. M. Forrest, superintendent Newman Industrial Home, Jersey City; fourth vice-president, Miss Sara Wray, Eighth Avenue Mission, New York City; secretary, Mrs. D. E. H. Wright, Poughkeepsie Rescue Mission; treasurer, Harry Louderbough, president Lincoln Trust Company, Jersey City. The outlook for the future is very encouraging. Those wishing to unite with the Federation in its work of reaching the lost may address Mr. H. Louderbough, Lincoln Trust Company, Jersey City.

The American Pulpit

A FOURTH OF JULY SERMON BY

Rev. John Wesley Hill, D.D.*

National Perils AND Responsibilities

TEXT—Ps. 136 : 24

THE civilization of to-day is the fruit of the ages. The centuries are lineal descendants of one another, bound by the law of heredity, vitalized by the life of humanity, and guided in their mysterious movements by the hand of Deity. When Nestor stood before the Greek generals and counseled attack upon Troy, he said, "The secret of victory is in getting a good ready." We have been "getting a good ready" for six thousand years. Just as the speed of the electric car is measured by the energy stored in the power-house, so the progress of our civilization answers to the push of past generations, the electric energy generated by such epochs as the Crusades, the German Reformation, the French Revolution, the Declaration of Independence and the Emancipation Proclamation. From these focal points of history have radiated the moulding influences of the Republic, opening the pathway for liberty, equality and nationality.

Focal Points of History

But the question that imperiously presses upon us to-day is of a different character. Is this government, which has been the pioneer of unprecedented civil and religious progress, to be permanent? Have we planted its principles so deeply that they cannot be uprooted? Let us look at this question for a moment. I maintain that the Republic will abide, because of the providential preparation for its coming. Take the period from the middle of the fifteenth to the middle of the seventeenth century, one of those great periods in which all the future was controlled. It was an age of popular uprising. The Spanish Armada had been shattered. It was an age in which great things were done in the world of literature and art; Tintoretto flashed the light of his genius upon the canvas, Paul Veronese achieved his immortal renown, Cervantes plied his scorpion scourge, Calderon wrote his undying works, Titian painted in one color and Paganini played upon one string; an age in which the genius of Michael Angelo found an enduring monument in St. Peter's. It was also an age of marvelous discoveries; the telescope first looked into the heavens; the microscope brought to light the secrets of the invisible; the barometer first felt the breath of the coming storm, and the thermometer registered the pulse-beat of the air. It was the age of Milton, Newton, Bacon and Shakespeare, whose genius was the central illumination of that immortal constellation. Seed maturing at such a time possessed the germinal element of permanency. It was electrified by great events, vitalized by divine principle, transported to the New World by divine Providence, and sown amid the snow and ice of winter. But its energy of life and heat of thought melted the snows, warmed the frozen earth and brought spring and summer. God had fanned the threshing floor of all Europe to find this seed for the planting of America. Poor but peerless, not frilled, nor powdered, nor titled, but knighted by nature and inspired by love of freedom —these were the men who crossed the trackless sea, landed at Plymouth Rock, laid the foundation of civil and religious liberty and brought to pass the dreams and hopes and prophecies of all the past.

National Crises

Not only do we find assurance of the permanency of the Republic in its prenatal preparation, but in the evidence of its providential care, as seen in the great victories which it has achieved over all its enemies. Surely God "hath redeemed us from our enemies." To-day we remember the War of the Revolution. That was not a conflict of pride and ambition, in which a continent or an island was the trophy of triumph. It was a contest of personal liberty and civil rights, waged for the free State and the free Church, coming down out of the centuries and resulting in a Confederation of States which, for beauty, strength and perfection, is without analogy in the history of nations.

We also remember the second epoch through which we passed, viz., that of the maintenance of the Union, the essential controversy of which involved the fundamental principle of free government and a social, political and industrial system incongruous with the spirit of that government. Two civilizations were struggling for the mastery—the one founded at Jamestown, representing slavery and State sovereignty, the other built upon Plymouth Rock, the embodiment of liberty and federal authority. The Puritan and the Cavalier stood face to face. Compromise was impossible. The radicals of the South cried, "No Union without slavery!" The Puritans of the North responded, "No Union without liberty!" Upon that great issue a President was elected by the free States, a man six feet four inches tall, of serious aspect yet an air of command, inspired by a divine call, as direct as that which Moses heard from the burning bush—Abraham Lincoln, the man of destiny. In response to a single cannon peal, the whole nation, as if it had been a trained army lying on its arms awaiting a signal, rushed into a war which for sweep of havoc and story of horror rises to the front rank of bloody eminence. That war was prosecuted from Sumter to Appomattox, and to-day the Union is enthroned in the hearts of eighty million freemen, whose arms, as Kossuth said, are "bayonets that think."

The third crisis through which we passed was that of the Spanish-American War. One night, somebody planted a magazine under the *Maine*, and then we went up into the air and came down everywhere, to stay. Spain expanded us and we disbanded Spain. Within less than one hundred days we drove Spanish despotism from this hemisphere, lifted the struggling Cubans up into the light of liberty and nationality, emancipated the Filipinos from the thraldom of despotic cruelty and planted the Stars and Stripes in the mid-Pacific as an object lesson of triumphant democracy, never to fade from the vision of the world.

The Menace of Immigration

Surely these immortal achievements strengthen our faith in the durability of the Republic, and our determination to defend it against all its foes. That there are foes no one familiar with the conditions of the times can possibly deny. I have no sympathy with that morbid asceticism which looks out upon the world from the observatory of despair, and indulges in reckless depreciation of the propitious indications of the hour. Yet I see things, as clearly as I see yonder sun in the heavens, which should alarm us. I call your attention to the rapidly increasing un-American population of our country. Boast as we may of our legislative restrictions of immigration, it is true to-day as never before that our land is being literally invaded with foreign customs, ideas and institutions. We are a chemical caldron, boiling the world into one citizenship. It remains to be seen whether we are making a witch's broth or a compound that will kill ignorance and cupidity and destroy the microbes of socialism, atheism and anarchy, a distillation which, if an honest man drinks, will make him forever free. So vast is this influx upon us that in all our great metropolitan centres there are sections, cities within cities, entirely surrendered to alienism. Walking through these sections, one is confronted with signs upon shops, offices, stores, churches and schools in an unknown tongue, and frequently in unknown characters. He hears a veritable Babel of voices, not one word of which can he understand. Dark-skinned women with shawls over their heads, or, worse still, with burdens on their heads, Chinamen with queues, or the keen-eyed, malicious, murderous representatives of the Black Hand regard him curiously, until at last he begins to feel that he has suddenly been transported to the other side of the globe.

I am casting no reflection upon a large class of foreign-born citizens who to-day constitute the very bone and sinew of our national life. But none know better than these same patriotic foreigners that they do not type the nebulous mass of immigrants. The typical immigrant is a European peasant, whose horizon is narrow, whose mental and moral training is meager and false, and whose ideas and ideals of life have been moulded by conditions incongruous with our social, political and religious life. Many of them come from the fetid fields of pauperism, disease and crime. True, our laws are supposed to preclude the possibility of such increase; but the startling facts remain that ignorance, crime and disease have found a source of prolific growth in immigration. Surely this evil cannot be abated so long as we permit the belief to obtain throughout the world that our country is the dumping ground for creation.

Another peril that finds tremendous emphasis amid the thronging problems and populations of the country is that of socialism. This is also an exotic plant, and is fed by the under currents of foreignism. There are various reforms in State and society proposed by socialism, but it has but one central purpose, and that, according to the recent declaration of one of its leading representatives, is to "replace the system of private capital by a system of collective capital, the absorption of private property into a community of interests and general proprietorship."

A Glance at Socialism

Nationalization or municipalization of capital—that is the shortest phrase in which the socialistic scheme can be set. It is only under the sting of hunger, the maddening pressure of poverty, that any man can honestly entertain such a scheme as this. If no man can say of his home, or anything else, "This is my own," the greatest motive to industry is gone, the mainspring of ambition is broken, a premium is placed upon vagrancy and violence, life becomes a game of grab and men are reduced to beasts of prey. In overthrowing property possessions, the poor man is buried in the common ruin. It is like burning the house in order to disperse the rats. I object to the socialistic propaganda, because it supplants individualism with collectivism. Its scheme to divide individual and corporate wealth is revolutionary and dishonest. Its proposition to equalize the conditions of all men is impossible. It is not a fit principle for the reorganization of society, because it is sceptical, irreverent and atheistic. And, finally, I object to it because it arouses envy and hatred, arrays class against class, encourages lawlessness, tramples upon the foundations of order and incites to anarchy.

In league with all these perils I see towering in our midst an enemy which has been characterized as the "sum of all villanies," and which is the prolific source of the great evils that confront and threaten our civilization. Our saloons, placed side by side, would reach from New York to San Francisco. Each year we pass a billion dollars over the bar of the dramshop, money we had better burn than use in destroying the souls and bodies of men. Whence come our crimes? Our bureaus of statistics, the records of our police justices, district and supreme courts, demonstrate that a large proportion of the crime of this country is directly or indirectly traceable to the traffic in strong drink. But what of the uncatalogued concealments, the hidden ramifications of this ubiquitous curse?

The Iniquitous Drink Traffic

Who has fathomed the fountain of woe fed by the currents of this unspeakable iniquity, yea, the secret soul anguish, the gnawing grief, the quivering heart-strings, the overflowing cup of woe pressed to the lips of the broken-hearted mother, the quivering fear and helplessness of impoverished and terrorized childhood, the tragedy of lost souls burning in the blue flames of alcohol? If these are but few of the endless miseries imposed upon us by this monster iniquity, then I ask, in the name of suffering humanity, in the name of God, in the name of an agonizing Christ, whose heart is bleeding afresh under the crushing weight of this mountain of woe, whether the time has not come for the Church of Christ to arise and demand that this complicity of the nation in the high crimes of the liquor traffic cease, that this menace to the Church and civilization be relegated to oblivion?

These are a few of the problems now confronting the nation, and upon their righteous solution hangs the future of our flag. "Fading as a leaf," is the pathetic inscription written upon the forehead of national immorality. History grows monotonous in recording the downfall of godless nations. Against this impending doom there is but one antidote, viz., the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the Gospel which, if faithfully preached, means supernatural power, and wherever believed, means spiritual regeneration, and wherever applied, means moral reformation and revolution. We are told in some quarters that what we most need is a revised theology, and that when we have paused for scholastic

Continued on next page

* Pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, New York City.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR HOSTS TO MEET

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF ST. PAUL, SHOWING THE STATE CAPITOL IN THE MIDDLE BACKGROUND

By WALTER D. HOWELL

Secretary of the Convention Committee

THE forty-nine thousand Christian Endeavor Societies of the United States and Canada will hold their twenty-fourth International Convention in St. Paul, Minn., next week, July 7 to 12. It is confidently expected that this year's convention of this great interdenominational young people's organization will be, in many respects, the greatest in the remarkable series of conventions which has marked the progress of the Christian Endeavor movement on this continent. Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder of the movement and president of the World's Christian Endeavor Union, says that no one of the great gatherings of past years has had a stronger programme, and the indications throughout the country point to a very large attendance.

The list of about one hundred and fifty speakers for the St. Paul Convention includes William Jennings Bryan, Senator Beveridge of Indiana, Governor Johnson of Minnesota, Hon. George Nicholls, M.P., of London, England; Dean Willett, of the University of Chicago; Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, of Philadelphia; Bishop Samuel Fallows, of Chicago, and a really remarkable array of leading ministers from nearly all the evangelical denominations, statesmen, authors, evangelists, reformers and educators. Over one hundred meetings will be held during the convention, many of which, of course, will be sectional and held simultaneously in different halls. The general theme will be "Thy Kingdom Come," and it will be treated in its application to the individual life, the home, society, civic life, the business world, world-wide missions, and so forth. Many practical conferences will be led by experts, along the lines of methods, Bible study, personal work, the Church and labor problems, immigration, prison work, pastors' problems, the ministry of healing, union work and Esperanto.

The St. Paul Convention will be strongly musical, no less than three great leaders of song having been secured—Professor E. O. Excell, of Chicago; Professor Percy S. Foster, of Washington, and Professor F. H. Jacobs, of New York. The convention chorus will number a thousand voices and will include singers from Minneapolis and Chicago, as well as from St. Paul. Mendelssohn's oratorio "Elijah" will be rendered at one of the evening sessions, as a special complimentary feature to the visiting delegates.

An educational exhibit of civic, moral and religious progress will be a unique and interesting feature of the convention. This will embrace graphic exhibits of the work of various reform and uplift movements, home and foreign mission boards, etc., and will be marked by lectures, stereopticon and moving picture exhibitions and songs by a special chorus in various foreign tongues. This exposition will be installed in a large building near the main convention hall.

On the second day of the convention the delegates will march through the streets of St. Paul in a "singing parade," to the Minnesota State Capitol, on the steps and terraces of which they will hold a patriotic song service and listen to addresses by William Jennings Bryan and Hon. George Nicholls, of England. The Junior Rally, with a thousand costumed children in a concert exercise and drill, called "The Bow of Promise," will be a most attractive feature. Great noonday evangelistic meetings will be held each day in St. Paul's largest theatre, under the direction of Dr. James A. Francis, of New York, evangelistic superintendent of the American Baptist Home Missionary Society, and William Phillips Hall, of New York, known as the "business man's evangelist." Frank E. Higgins, known throughout the timber country of the great Northwest as the "Lumber-jack Sky Pilot," will assist in these special meetings.

St. Paul, the 1909 convention city, offers the Endeavorers for the main convention hall her new municipal Auditorium, pronounced, after inspection by the officers of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, the finest hall in which a Christian Endeavor Convention ever met. This magnificent structure, recently built by the citizens of St. Paul, embodies the latest and best ideas in construction and arrangement, has wonderful acoustic properties and seats 10,000 people. In addition to this immense building, the National Guard Armory and six large churches will be used for the various convention meetings. The Endeavorers and citizens of St. Paul are preparing to care for at least 15,000 visitors during convention week.

In accordance with the established custom of the Christian Endeavor Conventions, every one who cares to attend will be welcomed at the St. Paul gathering, membership in an Endeavor Society or credentials not being required. A registration fee of one dollar will admit to all the sessions, procure the official badge, programme, souvenir song book and guide to the city, entitle the person registering to the services of the fifteen committees which St. Paul has provided to handle the convention, and secure to him the special low rate of $1.50 per day for board and lodging in a private home.

The residence section of the city has been divided by the entertainment committee into sixteen sections, and the delegates from certain groups of States will be quartered as near together as possible in the same section, and headquarters for them will be maintained in a church centrally located in their section. Thus the immense crowd of delegates will be divided by States as soon as they arrive in St. Paul and it will be possible to handle them without congestion or delay. A unique feature will be the Minneapolis Encampment, where the Minneapolis Endeavorers will live in tents throughout convention week, thus avoiding the daily trolley trips over to their city, which is ten miles from the centre of St. Paul.

Special reduced rates have been made by nearly all the railroads, and many special trains will carry delegations from various States and the larger cities. Side trips and after-convention excursions have been arranged to suit all inclinations. One large party will leave the night the convention closes for the tour of the Yellowstone National Park; others will go to the Pacific Coast for the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle; some will return to the East by way of the Great Lakes and Niagara Falls, and still others will either go or return on Mississippi River steamers. Altogether, this year's International Christian Endeavor Convention at St. Paul bids fair to stand high in the list of successful and profitable conventions held by this great organization of Christian young people.

Members of the Committee of Arrangements, St. Paul C. E. Convention

National Perils and Responsibilities § 4th of July Sermon by Rev. J. Wesley Hill, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

surgery we will be ready to take the remnant of this vast theological lore and apply it in some marvelous manner to the social and political diseases of the day. But if I correctly read the deepest need of the hour, it is for less criticism and more courage, more holy living and heroic preaching of the "faith once delivered to the saints"; a faith enshrined in an authoritative revelation and centering in the God-Man and his atoning sacrifice; a faith energized, backed and vindicated by the Holy Ghost; a faith which was sufficient for Paul, as he stood before the sceptics at Athens; for Polycarp, amid crackling flames in Smyrna; for Livingstone, alone on his knees in the heart of Africa; for Cromwell, going into battle at Dunbar; for Wesley, preaching at Oxford and confronting the mobs in London; for Washington, pleading with God at Valley Forge; for Abraham Lincoln, on his knees in the White House; for William McKinley, looking to God for help in directing the issues springing from the Spanish-American War; for William Taylor, laying the foundations of Christian empire in the Dark Continent; for Dwight L. Moody, thrilling the world with his invincible and triumphant evangelism; and for every other leader of righteousness and reform who has grasped the hand of Almighty God and kept step with his purpose in the recovery of a lost and ruined world; a faith which has come out of every conflict with its Bible unfurled and its Cross lifted over new battlements of error and wrong, and its banner bullet-riddled and blood-stained yet waving in triumph; a faith which is steadily bringing nigh that glorious city which John saw coming down out of heaven, a city without cloud and without curse, "for the former things shall pass away."

The years seem long, the tears grow strong,
Faith falters and is dumb;
But God's time is the harvest time,
And it will surely come.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Side Lights on Mormonism

AN observant reader of this journal in Salt Lake City, Utah, calls attention to certain recent developments of Mormonism, which have a special interest at this time. He writes:

I am far from believing that polygamy is being suppressed. Do you not think that one of the greatest evils of Mormonism is its attempt to pervert all historical research and, with its increasing power, to wield such an influence that all honest research for historical facts will be displaced by the system of lies?

In the Mormon schools at the present time, the young Mormon is taught that the first Woman's Convention was held by Mormons. Recently, one of their most zealous devotees claimed, while in my company, that the revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith was due to Mormon influence!

I think the lovers of truth in the United States should be more on the alert, in using every lawful means to counteract the influence of this system, which can never be anything but a menace.

These are interesting side lights, disclosing some characteristic aspects of Mormonism; but they are fairly cast into the shade by the discussion in the *Deseret News*, the recognized organ of the Mormon Church, and in other papers, of what is known as the "mechanical theory" of the translation of the "sacred Book of Mormon." This theory, which seems to have been held till a very recent date by all faithful Mormons, is that Joseph Smith looked at the golden pages of the book, with his face covered to shut out the light, and beheld two lines of characters: the upper line Egyptian, and the lower the English translation. This spiritual illumination continued until he dictated the translation to his scribes. All this was done without "the change of a dot or the crossing of a 't.'"

This "mechanical theory," which savors suspiciously of priestly legerdemain, and which intelligent Mormons must have regarded with mingled incredulity and amusement, has now been thrown overboard outright by the hierarchy, which has substituted another, to the effect that Joseph Smith, through divine aid, was led to see (in the Urim and Thummim, or "seer stone"), not the symbols and the language, but the conception and thought of the hieroglyphics. This new declaration will probably be regarded in some quarters as an evidence of religious progress, and the Mormon organs are calling attention to the fact that all the ancient prophets wrote and translated in their own way and used their own language, whether crude or polished, just as Joseph Smith did. Incidentally, they remark that the manner of the translation is in itself trivial and non-essential.

As education advances, priestcraft, and every kind of humbuggery practiced in the name of religion, must necessarily lose their hold upon the enlightened minds of the people. No charlatanry will stand the test of awakened public intelligence.

Developing the Nation's Resources

ALTHOUGH the movement for the Conservation of National Resources is little more than five years old, it has already accomplished wonderful results, especially in some Western States. It is not a sectional, but a national movement. It has introduced, in the first decade of the new century, a national renaissance in forestry and irrigation, reclaiming the desert and adding millions of acres to the public agricultural domain and greatly augmenting the nation's wealth in coal, minerals, mineral fuels, lumber, transportation and water-power.

Irrigation is making miracles come to pass in the West and Northwest. In Montana, 30,000 acres of fine land in the Yellowstone have been reclaimed and 300 families are settled there on good farms in what was formerly a desert. In Wyoming, the Shoshone Dam—the highest in the world—will irrigate 150,000 acres hitherto unproductive. In North Dakota 66,000 acres of newly irrigated land are in progress of reclamation. In the great Yakima Valley, in Oregon and Washington, irrigation has developed hundreds of thousands of acres of the finest land in the Northwest. The Pathfinder Dam, along the Platte section of Nebraska-Wyoming, reclaims 1,500,000 acres of fertile soil. In the Uncompahgre Valley, in Colorado, 150,000 acres of desert are being transformed into a region of rich fertility. These are only a few of many similar projects.

The *Chautauquan* presents some very instructive figures concerning this vast work and its amazing economic possibilities. When we consider that our 6,000,000 farms represent one-fourth of the entire country; that our fisheries have an annual value of $57,000,000; that our annual mineral production exceeds $2,000,000,000; that our annual supply of petroleum is over 15,000,000,000 barrels; that our natural gases yield a value of $62,000,000 yearly; that our forest game yields $10,000,000 worth of food—when all of these are considered, together with many others, some idea may be formed of the vastness of the protective and developing work in contemplation. Every year the unnecessary loss by forest fires is $50,000,000; the loss to transportation and navigation by floods and freshets, largely controllable, $250,000,000; loss to farms from washouts, $50,000,000, and the loss in natural gas, by sheer waste, represents 1,000,000,000 cubic feet daily, which is enough to illuminate all the big cities in the country. One of the most wonderful phases of the conservation programme is the projected reclamation of 75,000,000 acres of flooded and swamp land, almost all of which can be rendered available for settlement. This great tract, with almost the area of a continent, will yet furnish homes for 10,000,000 Americans.

Heaven's Greatest Joy

IT is natural to rejoice in the hope of heaven as the place of reunion with those whom we "have loved long since and lost a while," and the hope is well supported by many words of Scripture. But the beloved John did not seem to think of that as heaven's chief joy. In his view, the great hope for himself and all believers was that "we shall see Him—as he is." And Jesus himself, it would seem, so counted on the love of his redeemed that he thought he was asking for them the gratification of their supreme desire when he prayed that after death they might see him and be with him: "Father, I will that those whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory." He prays that those who had seen him in his humiliation and suffering, and all who love him to the end of the world, though they never saw him on earth, may have the joy of seeing him there in the bliss and glory of his heavenly home. Sometimes—not always, but sometimes—cannot you say, "This, after all, is my dearest hope—that I shall see Him face to face."

John Jasper, the famous old negro preacher of Richmond, Va., was a remarkable man in many ways, but in nothing more so than in the purity of his heart and the ardor of his piety. Preaching once about heaven, he said: "When I get thar—oh, when I get thar—I'll say, Show me Jesus—show me Jesus! I don't want to see anything else! Show me Jesus!" "But don't you want a crown, Brother Jasper?" "Yes, I'll be glad to get a crown, but show me Jesus!" "Don't you want a robe?" "Yes, I'll be glad to get a robe, if you've got one, but show me Jesus! I could set thar ten thousand years and never do anything but just gaze and gaze and gaze on Jesus."

Making the Best of Opportunity

ONE of the most striking illustrations of the eagerness with which the children from foreign lands grasp the opportunities for education so freely offered in America, and the good use they make of it, is afforded by a little Russian girl, Pauline Garb, of New York City. Nine months ago she entered the land of promise, knowing no other language beside her own, but she was intelligent and filled with a desire to learn all she could of the speech and ways of the people among whom her lot was to be cast. She studied at the Baron de Hirsch School, and made surprising progress. This June, at the closing exercises, she won a prize for the best essay in English, out of a class of one hundred.

She took for a subject "America," and showed that she had not only mastered the technicalities of the language, but had come also to understand the great principles for which the nation stands. Coming from a land where the system of government and the ideas of the rights of the citizen are almost diametrically opposite to our own, this was in itself an achievement worthy of commendation. The case of the little Russian girl, though exceptional, will be encouraging to those who have feared for the safety of our institutions on account of the increasing tide of immigration which has been pouring into this country. It also proves that the school is the place in which citizenship is being successfully taught. It is the teachers who are the present bulwark of our free institutions. They are facing and solving a great problem, and the general public should show its approval and appreciation of their efforts whenever possible. Surely making Americans from the nations of the earth is one of the wonderful achievements of the century.

"The Fourth" at Mont-Lawn

THIS year our little guests at Mont-Lawn will celebrate the "Glorious Fourth" with more than usual éclat and enthusiasm. Two notable additions have been made this spring to the attractions of the Children's Paradise: the splendid new artesian well, with a capacity of fifty gallons of pure, cool spring water per minute, and the beautiful chime of bells in the clock tower that looms above Fort Plenty.

From far and near, up and down the green hillsides, the "Westminster Chimes" will be heard on the Fourth for the first time, inviting not only the children, but all within the sound of their music, to remember the Giver of all good things. The well, like that of Jacob in the desert, will be a boon to the Home and the entire neighborhood. The dedication of these two new attractions at Mont-Lawn will form an important part of the celebration programme, which marks the opening of the fifteenth year of this gracious work among the poor children of New York. Over 30,000 children, who are too poor to get a holiday otherwise, have been received, fed, sheltered and made happy there up to the present time—a work which has been rendered possible through the generosity of thousands of our golden-hearted readers and their friends all over the land. Long may it continue, and long may these friends live to enjoy the blessing that comes from such sweet service in His name.

GENERAL NOTES

—QUEEN HELENA of Italy, one of the most beautiful women in Europe, has declared herself opposed to the gigantic hats which Paris milliners are imposing on the women of Europe and America. She calls them "ridiculous," and as a protest she and her court ladies have resolved to wear mantillas only. In Paris and London, the big hat craze is already dying out.

— SENSATIONAL rumors, to the effect that the extensive sugar plantation strike in Hawaii was likely to result in trouble with Japan, have received a quietus, the Japanese government having decided that the appeal of certain Japanese, on the ground that their treaty rights had been violated, could not be sustained. The Japanese Embassy fully investigated the strike, and Japan's Consul reported that ignorant Japanese workmen were misled by Japanese anarchist agitators.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, June 30, 1909

	PAGE
"Flag Day" at Mont-Lawn	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	550
Zionist Mass Meeting in New York (Illustrated)	550
The Girlhood of Mrs. Taft (Portraits) By Ruth T. Neely	551, 552
Preparing for the Fourth at Mont-Lawn	552
Huguenots Land Again at New Rochelle (Illustrated)	553
National Perils and Responsibilities. Sermon By Rev. John Wesley Hill, D.D.	554, 555
Christian Endeavor Hosts to Meet (Illustrated) By Walter D. Howell	555
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	556
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	557
Northern Baptists in Session (Portraits)	558
Talks on the Shady Veranda (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	559
Encouragement in Prison Work (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	560
Massacre Relief Committees Busy (Illustrated)	561
The Philippian Jailer. By Mrs. M. Baxter	562
Christ Is Come. Music	562
He Grew Old Gracefully (Portrait)	562
A Woman's Work of Faith (Illustrated)	563
A Congress on Alcohol	563
The Story of Marco Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	564, 565
Young People's Societies	566
Prominent Men of the Hour (Portraits)	567

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Earthquake in France

FOLLOWING upon the heels of the earthquake that scourged Italy so terribly was the convulsion which shook the south of France, causing ruin in several villages and considerable loss of life. The shocks were felt in the coast departments from the Alps through to the Atlantic. The Departments of Herault and Bouches du Rhone suffered most severely. Many corpses were taken from the ruins of the buildings at Lambesc; thirty houses were thrown down at St. Chamas, and six or seven villages in the neighborhood were destroyed. There were scenes of panic at Cannes and Nice. Government troops were sent from Marseilles and Toulon to aid in the work of rescue. The same shock was felt in Spain and Portugal, causing considerable fright among the population. There was a similar catastrophe between San Remo and Diano Marino, which crushed 650 victims. The Mediterranean region is situated in the natural path of the earthquake. This earthquake, which has cost such a loss to property and life, was produced by a subterranean sinking due to the long contraction of the globe, brought about by gradual cooling. As the condensation is not uniform, deep breaks are made in the terrestrial crust.

In olden times, these convulsions of nature were considered an expression of God's anger and of the awful punishment he visited upon people for their sins, when they were only the result of certain laws which God has set for the action of the earth. Men, in their carelessness and industry and thirst for city building, have founded their homes and shops and offices on the very places where the earth's crust is the thinnest and where its shuddering and opening are most likely to produce ruin. Man takes this risk. In all of these calamities, however, in the rescue of those in danger, in the nursing of the wounded, and in the care for the orphaned, there is left the opportunity for Christian sympathy and charity and the learning of the eloquent lesson of reliance upon the fadeless and the imperishable.

There shall be earthquakes in divers places. (Mark 13 : 8.)

Long Life Promised to the Race

Professor Metchnikoff, of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, made a recent visit to St. Petersburg, visiting his wife's relatives and studying the capital's long cholera visitation. The professor mentions as the chief of the recent achievements at the Pasteur Institute Dr. Boret's discovery, in his cancer research, of the little spider which had its nest in a sufferer's first swelling, confirming the idea that cancer comes from the outside. Professor Metchnikoff is convinced that mankind will come to regard one hundred and twenty years as the approximate natural limit of old age, and also that man's years of working capacity will be greatly extended. He says that the experiments on the large intestine and amputations by Dr. Lane, an Englishman, furnish important scientific preparation for this consummation. The professor may or may not be correct in the number of years he has fixed for the limit of human life, but it is true that the mastery of diseases by medical science, the increased knowledge of the laws of health upon the part of the individual, and an improved physical, mental, moral and religious standard, are all contributing to health and happiness and to an increase of the average duration of human life.

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee. (Prov. 3 : 2.)

Ate Guncotton

Miss Helen Wells, a young woman of twenty, living at Omaha, Neb., was attacked by a room-mate and was severely beaten. She was taken to the police station, and while in the surgeon's room was left alone for a moment. In the desperation of her mortification and disgrace, she seized a package and swallowed the guncotton with which the surgeon was experimenting. At first they put her in a canvas hammock and later on a heavy mattress, with a double set of springs, and tied in such a manner that she could not move a muscle. In the meantime they dosed her with chemicals, in an effort to dissolve the explosive. The physician reported that if the guncotton did not explode by noon of the next day the explosives would have become dissolved by the chemicals and her life spared. As the telegrams have not reported any such catastrophe, it is likely that she is safe and well by this time.

This woman may have been particularly weak of will, and, like so many other creatures, overcome with shame and fear of the consequences of a police trial, did the rash and wicked thing in undertaking to put an end to her life. The religion of Jesus Christ is a cure for melancholia and the suicidal mania.

Do thyself no harm. (Acts 16 : 28.)

Royal Burial of French Millionaire

H. A. Chauchard, proprietor of a department store in Paris, has just died. He left his entire collection of paintings, bronzes, marbles, etc., comprising some of the most celebrated works, to the National Louvre Museum. The collection is valued at $4,000,000, and includes such treasures as Millet's "Angelus," which cost $200,000. He left George Leygues, the lawyer and man of letters, his intimate friend, the astonishing sum of $3,000,000. He gave $400,000 to Gaston Calmette, proprietor of the *Figaro*. He willed $400,000 to the poor of Paris, and $600,000 to the employees of the Louvre store. Numerous other philanthropic and charitable institutions were remembered in his will. His secretary received $75,000; and sums varying from $2,000 to $100,000 were left to the servants of his former princely residence. The tax due on his estate to the French government will amount to between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000.

Two years ago, M. Chauchard had his coffin made. It was a grand work of art—amaranth wood, decorated with chiseled bronzes by the best Parisian artists—costing over $18,000. Sixteen thousand dollars more were spent on the vault where it is to be placed, and its marble decorations added $12,000 more. The funeral, which was held on the 10th day of June, was, next to that of Napoleon Bonaparte, the most royal ever held in France. The millionaire had set apart $40,000 for his funeral expenses, and had given instruction as to the funeral. The gorgeous procession marched three miles to the Church of the Madeleine, and three more miles through the heart of Paris to the cemetery Père la Chaise, where the body was deposited. He was buried in full dress, the buttons on his waistcoat being each a beautiful pearl, all of them costing $100,000.

Death scattered this millionaire's fortune, as it does that of all rich men. This French merchant held his millions in his fingers as long as he could, and it was only when they grew numb that the treasures fell out of his hands. There was no bribery by which a single article out of his store, or a stock or bond or piece of money or any other article of wealth could be smuggled to the other side of the river of death. He went into eternity stripped of his wealth and his earthly equipages; and the spectacular funeral, like that of a king, seems in strange contrast to the pennilessness of the dead merchant prince. And yet he did take something with him: whatever of love he manifested toward his fellowmen or faith he had in his God, whatever he gave away to ease the pain or better the condition of his brother-man, whatever beauty and art he furnished for the development and happiness of his countrymen, whatever of integrity he manifested in his dealings with others, was a part of the wealth which he did take with him. There have been magnificent funerals of great heroes who have rendered some conspicuous service to the country, which have been the spontaneous expression of a grateful people, but this funeral in Paris was planned by the merchant prince as an expression of his personal vanity and hence seems like a mockery rather than a glory. The spectacular burial, the superb tomb, the expensive coffin, the costly grave-clothes, the precious jewels that adorn them, will not be able to shut out the decay that will set in nor the worms that will finish the task.

Thy pomp is brought down to the grave. (Isa. 14 : 11.)

Nice, France, where the Recent Earthquake Caused a Panic

Sunday Rest for Postoffice Employees

The earnest appeal of a Christian letter-carrier in the New York postoffice to the International Reform Bureau, for aid in securing deliverance from needless Sunday work, passed on by the Federal Council of Churches through Dr. F. F. M. North, has met a cordial response, and through the Council's efforts and those of the carrier, has been taken up by a union committee representing the New York Preachers' Meetings of five denominations, also by the New York Sabbath Committee and the Lord's Day Alliance. This committee has looked into the Sunday work, which is shown to be almost entirely unnecessary by the fact that the London and Toronto postoffices neither collect nor deliver mail on Sundays. Accordingly, a letter to the Postmaster General has been adopted by these seven bodies, asking that not only in New York, but in all our postoffices, Sunday work be reduced to the utmost, and whenever required of any postal employee another full day of rest shall be provided for him. These letters need to be followed up by all who believe in Sunday rest, and may well be made the beginning of a national revival of Sabbath observance, now at a low ebb, and tending at this season to grow worse.

In nearly all cities the United States Government sets a bad example by requiring unnecessary Sunday work right in the business centre of the town. With the telegraph at hand for emergencies, there is no good excuse for calling letter-carriers from home and church on the rest day, letter-carriers from Harlem going to the deserted downtown district of New York City, whose rich men never see their mail on Sunday, to wait on a few curious Micawbers expecting "something to turn up." Let us all send our Amen to Hon. Frank H. Hitchcock, Postmaster-General at Washington, and, if he fails us, appeal to Congress this winter to forbid all unnecessary Sunday work by government employees, in accordance with that great humane reason God gave to Moses for the Sabbath:

That thy man servant and thy maid servant may rest as well as thou. (Deut. 5 : 14.)

Giants of the Sea

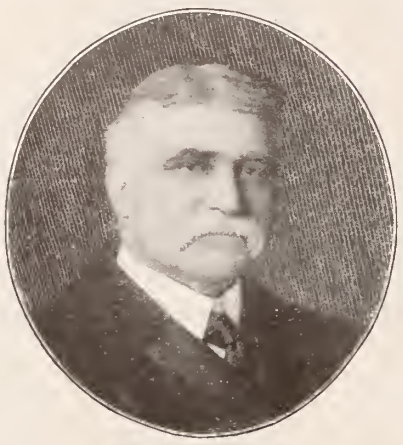
In these days of wonders on the land and sea, the *Titanic* and *Olympic* will appear the largest steamships in the world. These two vessels, which are being built by the White Star Line, are being simultaneously constructed, side by side, in a steel gantry that was begun a year before the keels were laid, and which cost over a million dollars. The new liners will be each 860 feet long, with a 92-foot beam. Their great height and the broad sweep of the bridge gives some idea of their 60,000 tons' displacement. The builders have almost eliminated the custom of carrying masts. These monsters of the deep will be ready for the New York-Southampton and Cherbourg service in 1911.

And he joined himself with him to make ships. (II. Chron. 20 : 36.)

NORTHERN BAPTISTS IN SESSION

THE meeting of the Northern Baptist Convention is called for Portland, Ore., June 25 to July 2. It is expected that the attendance will be very large, the effort this year being to secure the attendance of one thousand laymen. The convention is held in the famous and spacious White Temple, one of the finest Baptist edifices in the country. There are "Baptist trains," carrying delegates from New England, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago. Many delegations will visit mission stations in the far West, the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Expesition in Seattle, the Yellowstone Park, California and the Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast.

The Baptists are growing rapidly, and have had remarkable prosperity in the North and South during the past year. The *Year Book*, just published, gives a membership in this country of 5,115,177. There are 48,302 Baptist churches and 34,134 ordained ministers. The churches contributed, for all purposes, the past year, $22,813,864. The church property is valued at $125,214,095. It is claimed that they lead the other denominations in the amount of money invested in schools, colleges, institutions of learning and endowments, which amounts to over $77,975,445.



Rev. T. S. Barbour, D.D.

Dr. Henry L. Morehouse

A. J. Rowland, D.D.

The keynote of all the Portland meetings is World-wide Missions. The Northern Baptist Convention is the outcome of the epoch-making conventions of the past two years, the convention last year in Oklahoma City and the one in Washington, D. C., the year before. Steps were taken at these two conventions which were revolutionary in Baptist methods. Formerly the Baptists of the North had what was called their "May Anniversaries," but at Washington and Oklahoma City steps were taken looking to the consolidation of the societies into one body, called "The Northern Baptist Convention." The new plan has been remarkably successful. There have been more enthusiasm, larger contributions and more solidarity and a growth of denominational consciousness.

We look for great enthusiasm at Portland over the cancellation of the debts of the missionary societies during the past year. In spite of the financial depression throughout the country, the Baptists have surpassed all their previous records in their offerings for missions. They have originated the Budget plan, and have an Apportionment Committee and both National and State Committees. These committees decide the amount of money which must be raised during the year for the different missionary societies, and this amount is apportioned among the churches throughout the country; $1,500,000 has been raised the past year for missions, and this sum will pay off all debts on the missionary societies. Baptists have contributed over $200,000 more this year, in the hard times, than during any previeus year for missions.

. . .

At Portland great interest is shown in the report of the five appointed to confer with the societies regarding organic union between them and the convention. Many in the denomination wish to see the consolidation of all the societies and their complete merging into the Northern Baptist Convention. Many would like to see the societies become boards of the convention.

At Portland the morning sessions are devoted to business and the evenings to inspirational addresses. The afternoons are left as free as possible. The following was the programme: Friday, June 25, the president's address, by Dr. Harry Pratt Judson, president of Chicago University. Another address deals with "American Baptists at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century." Another address is entitled "The Inspirational Value of the Northern Baptist Convention." On Saturday evening there are three important addresses on "The Modern Church," "Its Evangelistic Ideals," "Its Cultural Ideals," "Its Social Ideals." Rev. Clarence A. Barbour, D.D., of Rochester, N. Y., was chosen to deliver the convention sermon, which is always an important oratorical feature of the week. Sunday afternoon is given up to a great meeting of the young people, and Tuesday evening to an important meeting of the Baptist Brotherhood. A representative from Canada is in attendance to speak upon "The Laymen's Missionary Movement in the Dominion." Rev. Thomas S. Barbour, D.D., foreign secretary of the Missionary Union, just returned from the Orient, tells all about the most recent missionary events in China, India, Japan, Assam, Burma and other countries. Another interesting feature is the presentation of the new missionaries, young men and women, who will be sent out at once to the foreign field. Rev. Wiliam Carey, of England, great-grandson of the distinguished Dr. William Carey, known as "the founder of modern foreign missions," delivers an address. Mr. Carey is a missionary in India, sent out by the Baptist Missionary Society of England. Dr. Henry L. Morehouse, field secretary of the Home Missionary Society, is one of the speakers in the convention. He is one of the foremost statesmen of the denomination.

REV. WARREN G. PARTRIDGE, D.D.

Various Good Causes Aided by Christian Herald Readers

Blind Babies' Home

A Friend, Pasadena, Cal 1 00

Berea College, Berea, Ky.

Edith M Nesbit.... 5 10

Door of Hope

A Friend, Pasadena, Cal 1 00

Helen F. Clark Mission

J Y Bettys..... 5 00
Mr & Mrs V E Nelson 5 00
Mrs R A Allen....30 00
Evelyn Marion 2 00
Andrew H Dawley. 3 40
"William," Grand Rapids, Mich ...20 00
A Friend, Winthrop, Me 2 00

Foreign Missions

Carrie Hudelson .. 1 00
A Friend, Jersey City, N J.....21 00
F L Williford..... 5 00

(Rev Rev T J Bach)

D H, Brooklyn, NY 2 00
Emma Rostgaard.. 5 00

(For So. Ameriea)

A Mottaz..... 5 00
Mrs Esther S Gleason 2 00

(Farm Colony in India)

J A Douglass..... 5 00
D Thomas 5 00

(For China)

A Friend, Jersey N J 11 00

(For China Pres Mission)

H Farnsworth 1 00

(For Rev R Henderson)

Mrs M J Woods.. 2 00

(Rev R Henderson to educate Ministers

A K B, Hamilton, Ohio 5 00

(Rev C Schmitt)

Mrs E J Longenecker 5 00

Any Good Cause

Benj Hartman ... 1 00
M A Fuller..... 50
Mrs F H Phelps.. 1 00

Gospel Settlement

B Bradford 5 00
A Friend, Pasadena, Cal 1 00
Bertha Salisbury.. 3 10
C R Sandvig..... 5 00
Mrs L D Watkins. 1 00
L G Ketchpaw...10 00

Home Missions

A Friend, Jersey City, N J..... 6 00

India Famine

Mrs Matt Rae..... 1 00

Invalid Children's Home

A Friend, Pasadena, Cal 1 00

Jerusalem Lepers

Mrs H B, Clemment 1 00
F H C, Croton Falls, N Y..... 1 00

Lepers in India

G S M, Milwaukee, Wis 5 00

Life Line Church

E C, Boston, N Y. 1 00

Christian Mission to Jews

Mrs M A Horton.. 2 00

Missionary Substitute

Mrs F Dubles.....12 50
Jas A Hopfinger .. 7 50
Mrs Mary Davied..25 00
D W Loomis..... 5 00
Mrs W H Simmons 7 50
Miss Katherine McKillop 25 00
Mrs Ida L McKillop 25 00
P C McKillop.....25 00

Steele Orphanage

C R Sandvig..... 5 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

R H Morrison..... 1 00

Mardin Relief Work

C R Sandvig..... 5 00
Frances A Neevel. 7 50
M G Chapman..... 50
A L Williams.... 5 00
A B C, New Haven, Conn 1 00
B W Edgar.....10 00
T S Johnson 10 00
George Holmes ...10 00
M Crews 1 00
Amanda Senn 10 00
E L, Rochelle, Ill. 1 02
John A Parker.... 3 00
Rachel E Peigh.... 5 00
E & M, Harrisville, Pa 20 00
J H B, Vernon Ctr, N Y 1 00
J Y Bettys.....10 00
Emilie L Chaplin.. 1 00
Everett Shaw 75
John W Wright... 50
Jacob Wittel 50
A Friend, Los Angeles, Cal 1 00
Mrs J I Jacobson. 1 00
A S Clapp..... 2 00
A Mottaz 2 00
A Mottaz 2 00
A Reader, Caroline Co, Va 2 00
M B Costello..... 1 00
B J Rigatz..... 1 00
R E Richards &fam 2 00
——, Inez, Pa..... 1 25
An Invalid, Ogdensburg, N Y..... 1 00
S A K, Ridgefield, Conn 1 00
Mr Wm Clarke & Mother 5 00
In Jesus' Name, Hammondsport, NY 1 00
E K, Syracuse, N Y 5 00
Robert F McClean. 5 00
Mrs J F Collin.... 1 00
J S Clark..... 2 00
W I H Pitts..... 1 50

Truk Misslon, Caroline Island, N.P.O.

Mrs A A Jagnow.. 5 00

For Children of Brazil

(Sarah Chambers, Knoxville, Ill)

——, Detroit, Mich.10 00

Okayama Orphanage

Mrs Geo A Balch..10 00

Mrs. Pregensen

B Bradford 10 00

Prison Gate Mission

Sara E Pond..... 3 00
Evelyn Wright 30 00
F H C, CrotonFalls, N Y 5 14
Alexander Forbes.. 2 00

Miss Rebecca Parish

M J Baird..... 2 00
Geo Holmes 13 00
Emma Leavitt 5 00

Rev. F. Jansen

Baldwin Coolidge.. 5 00
Frederie R White.. 1 00
Mrs J M Turney.. 5 00
M M Smith.....25 00
John Beadle 3 00
W R Marshall..... 5 00
W W Young..... 6 00
A Mottaz 1 00
Mr & Mrs R L Himes 5 00
——, Newark, N J. 5 00
—, Monroe, La... 5 00
Mrs M E H Gallup 1 00
A Friend of Missions, DeKalb, NY 3 00
B B W, Gloversville, N Y..... 1 00
W A Flowers..... 1 00
F H C, Croton Falls, N Y..... 2 00
John A Parker..... 3 00
A Friend, Valley, Okla 2 00
O K H, Roehester, N Y 1 00
Susie Langtree ... 1 00
Sara E Pond..... 3 00

Gospel Mission to Tombs

Emma Rostgaard .. 4 96

Invalid's Chair

——, Tidioute, Pa.. 1 00
Mrs J D Seegar.. 25
James Dean 1 00
Baldwin Coolidge.. 1 00
P N Kraybill..... 1 00
J A Stonebraker... 1 00
An Aged Christian, Plainfield, N J... 1 00
——, Salem, N J.... 2 00

Mayesville Institute

Lamountha Belcher.. 1 00
(For Jennie S)
T D S, Washington, D C 50
Peter Dolf 1 00
Mrs Wm Harris.... 1 00
In Jesus' Name, Holton, Ind 50
Mrs Cora M Peck. 5 00
J F H, Brooklyn, N Y 1 00
Mrs J B Price.... 75
Mrs J Harris..... 5 00
Mrs Dr W H Smith 1 00
A Hagaman 10 00
M J, Philadelphia, Pa 1 00
Lillie T Smith.... 2 00
Miss M C Shelton. 1 00
E B Larkin..... 1 00
I H N, Frazeysburg, Ohio 50
Emma D Longley.. 10
James H Hall..... 1 00
Mrs C T Olmsted. 3 00
Mr Dietrich, Jr...10 00
M I B, Washington, D C 2 00
J H Betzold..... 1 00
In His Name, Covington, Ky 5 00
Mrs Brooks 1 00
Mrs C R Chamberlin 1 00
Miss J C Jamieson 1 00
A Friend, Philadelphia, Pa..... 1 00
Mr & Mrs G C Blossom 2 00
Bsesie R Wood.... 1 00
Rudolph Landes .. 5 00
A Friend, Mass... 1 00
N G Hershey..... 50
Dr Lemuel Beal.. 2 00
Friends in Indiana Womens Prison, Indianapolis, Ind. 2 50
Kate Kemery 1 00
Fred Kemery 1 00
H R, Plymouth, Mich 5 00
——, Dewey, Okla. 1 00
M B Moore..... 1 00
Mrs Richard Davis. 1 00
E K C, Madison, Wis 1 50
A Friend, White Hall, Md 25
Mrs J N Jennings. 2 00
A E V L, Monson, Mass 1 00
I H N, Waverly, N Y 1 00
A Kelly 2 00
A Friend, Buffalo, N Y 1 00
Mrs Amelia Rees.. 1 00
Walter Graves 5 00
X Y Z, Middletown, Ohio 1 00
Miss F M Cromer. 50
Peter J Carkhuff.. 50
Mrs H Cooley..... 1 00
Mary J Raney..... 1 00
Annie E Walters... 2 00
Mrs Jas H Little..10 00
Mrs R H Pearse & daughter 1 00
Mrs & E W Edwards 1 00
J N Cadby..... 1 00
M E D, N Scituate, R I 2 00
W A Bowman..... 1 00
S E, Remidji, Minn 1 50
In Jesus' Name, Catskill, N Y.... 3 50
H C N, Bklyn, N Y 1 00
C Matherson 2 00
Hope, Beloit, Ohio 1 00
"Coram," Coram, N Y 1 00
Maud Holbrook.... 26
Mrs Dan E Small. 3 00
——, —— 25
Edwin C Kurtz.... 50
May Brownell 1 52
A Mottax 1 00
The Misses Bradley 5 00
P B, N Y City, N Y 2 00
Mrs F VanHoute.. 3 00
Mr & Mrs Jno W Goode 5 00
Friends in Jesus, Red Wing, Minn 5 00
Wesley Gant 1 00
Mrs J B Warren.. 2 00
Miss D N Lyon... 5 00
Emma Hart 5 00
Mrs Robt Moore.. 1 00
Mrs P J Linden.. 50
Hazel F Hovard.. 50
J N Wolfenbarger & Family 2 00
——, Lyons, Kan.. 1 00
Mrs Carter 2 00
Harrison V Miller. 3 00
——, Walkerville, Mich 1 00
——, Palonse, Wash 1 00
L E Lyons..... 1 00
Mrs S P Avery...25 00
——, Bourbon, Ind. 50
Mrs Elsie Hills... 50
Mrs E Hulwick... 25
Mrs A E L, Woburn, Mass..... 75
A Friend, Donnellson, Ill..... 1 00
Mrs Win King.... 2 00
A Miner, Linton, Ind 2 00
Subr, Frost, Minn 1 00
Clara M King..... 5 00
S H Evans..... 1 00
Isaac W Blain.....15 00
Miss Ida I Skinner 2 00
A Friend, Riley, Kan 30 00
Mrs E Nicholas.... 10
"Newark," Newark, N J 5 00
Miss Maly C Page. 1 00
J T Gleason.....10 00
S B Terry..... 2 00
C W Charles..... 1 00
J B Matthews..... 1 00
Mrs Earl S Smith. 1 00
S J Wilder..... 1 00
G W C, Albany, N Y 2 00
Miss Nancy Montgomery 5 00
Jennie Somerville.. 2 00
Well Wisher, Gloversville, N Y..... 2 00
——, Hoboken, N J. 1 00
F W Wesley..... 2 00
Cleon J Emery... 1 00
——, S Boston, Mass 1 00
Susan A Baldwin.. 5 00
A H Bliss..... 1 00
Albert G Odell, MD 1 00
Clara M Bast..... 2 00
Mary K Hicks..... 5 00
A E, York, N Y.. 1 00
John B Peckham.... 1 00
Mrs Helen Smith.. 2 00
E P Leonard..... 1 00
——, Newport, R I. 50
M Funk Ezra..... 50
Ezra M Funk..... 50
Baldwin Coolidge.. 5 00
A Friend of Missions, DeKalb NY 2 00
Mrs Jas W Drape. 5 00
A Friend, Ellwood City, Pa 2 00
Ezra M Funk..... 50
T C Peterson..... 1 00
Mrs C Simonds.... 1 00
Samuel Clelland & wife 5 60
M A Garrison..... 1 00
Mrs S A Jacobs... 1 00
Janey Russell 1 00
A Friend, Ossining, N Y 1 00
——, Catskill, N Y.. 5 60
Sarah J Osborn.... 1 00
Mrs A L C, Trenton, N J..... 1 00
Mrs A J, Sellersville, Pa 1 00
Thomas B Osborn.. 1 00
Mrs J White & Mrs W K Heysham... 2 00
Mrs W K Heysham 2 00
I H N, Quiney, Mich 1 00
Mrs E E Seitz.... 50
Mrs J D Smith & daughter 50
Mrs Sarah Norton. 1 00
Mrs L M Robinson. 1 00
Thos W Griswold.. 1 00
I H N, ——, Ill.. 1 00
Mrs C A Synde.... 5 00
Mrs J R Williams.. 1 00
Mrs Fidelia DeWitt10 00
A Friend, E Avon, N Y 1 00
Simon A Hershey.. 1 00
Mrs J L Price..... 1 00
Otto C Steiner.... 1 00
Worth Kerr 1 50
A Subr, Morris.... 20
Mrs H W Blume... 1 25
Mrs E Hubbard... 5 00
Jas James 2 00
Ida P Smith..... 2 00
John Garbutt 3 00
P M, Utica, N Y. 1 00
Mrs B W Parsons. 1 00
C D McAfee..... 5 00
W G Steadman... 1 00
Reader of C H, Mt Clemens, Mich .. 2 00
Eva L Thompson. 5 00
X Y Z, Danby, Vt. 1 50
Mrs H D Warfield 1 00
Mrs A E Cutler.. 2 00
——, Hartford, Conn 2 00
Amelia Jones 1 00
W A C, Albany, N Y 1 00
Mrs B G Matthews 1 00
Edson S Winkley.. 1 00
X Y Z, Hixvll, O 5 00
Wm Tate 1 00
Miss M J Gates...10 00
Mrs D F Tillotson 1 00
A Reader, Allentown, Ill 1 00
H J Wiltse..... 3 00
J Y Bettys..... 5 00
E Akin 1 00
Adaline D Shaver. 2 00
Thos M Peck..... 5 00
Mrs H Brinkmeyer 1 00
Richard Smith ... 5 00
Lamontha Belcher. 1 00
Mrs Mary S Swart 1 00
Mrs J E Brown.... 5 00
A Subr, Paterson, N J 1 00
Mrs R W Williams 1 00
E J Lamb..... 1 00
——, Elizabeth, N J 1 00
P Hanson 1 00
Mrs A T Clark.... 1 00
Mr Mrs L S Martin 1 00

And a number of others to be acknowledged later.

TALKS ON THE SHADY VERANDA

The Ocean Ferry

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

SUPPOSE we wander back in thought across the ages, and look at the hardy mariners of the fifteenth century. Think of Columbus setting forth over unknown seas with his fleet of tiny ships, fearlessly determined to discover a new world. In all history few enterprises have been thus daring and none have had results so amazing and enduring. What a contrast between the Genoese sailor and the captains of to-day! The ocean is a vast and thronged highway, and although the twentieth century voyager may cross it without encountering any vessel except the one on whose deck he stands, he knows full well that other ships are crossing it with him. The ocean, Atlantic or Pacific, is simply the connecting link between continents. Precisely as small ferry-boats traverse narrow rivers, great steamships traverse the mighty spaces of the sea. The *Mauretania* and the *Lusitania* are ocean racers that go from New York to Liverpool in less than five days. These and other fast ships are floating palaces, equipped with every modern luxury, and equal in every feature to the finest hotels on the globe.

It is a far cry from the *Lusitania* to the *Pinta*, and yet the qualities of seafaring men in every age are identical. Columbus had coolness, courage and perseverance. He knew what to do in an emergency. He looked with clear vision across the wide waters, and did not rest until he reached his desired haven. So, too, the keen, cool, resolute men, autocratic as emperors and as swiftly obeyed, the captains of our racing steamships possess the highest qualities of character known to men. Our ocean ferries carry from land to land men who go in the service of commerce, invalids in search of health, and great multitudes of people whose only aim is pleasure.

When the Psalmist said that the world was established on the floods he uttered a profound truth. The ebb and flow of the tides have a ceaseless influence on the health rate and happiness of this planet. Modern science has minimized the perils of the sea and obliterated the old meaning of distance. We cannot feel that a foreign country is remote if it may be reached in less than a week. By means of wireless telegraphy people on mid-ocean are aware of what is going on in the homes they have left or in the places to which they are bound. Who knows what surpassing marvels our grandchildren may accept as simple matters of course?

Two Plucky Women

A little story, which appeared in a daily paper, was worth more than a passing notice. One morning lately, two women, a mother and daughter, left their home in Texas and traveled on horseback fifteen hundred miles, using by preference the masculine saddle instead of the old feminine side-saddle, in order that they might reach a university town where the daughter could continue her education. The University of Arkansas was their objective point. They several times exchanged their horses for others on their way, apparently on terms agreeable to themselves and those whom they met; they everywhere found friendly doors open to them for their entertainment, and the young girl was so little tired by her long journey that she matriculated the day after reaching the university. Her mother, a woman of forty and a widow, will take students to board and thus support herself and her daughter while the latter is studying. The pluck and energy of these women arouse admiration. Much may be expected from a student who has been willing to incur so much hardship to secure a desired environment. The mother, too, with the daughter, is a good specimen of the undaunted American woman who in these days, if she set her heart on any right thing, asks only a fair field and no favor.

A word may be said in favor of the method of horseback riding adopted by these ladies. It is no longer singular, as it once was. On the contrary, many horsewomen refuse to ride with the long skirt and perilous side-saddle, alike wearing on the horse and the rider. The present fashion of the divided skirt removes any objection on the score of indelicacy.

THE IMPATIENT GUESTS

Wait a bit, baby, and Kitty, be still!
How you are mewing, you poor little Jill!
Jennie, the dear, must first have her turn;
Each of you, see, has a lesson to learn.

Baby and Pussy-cat here for a day,
Both of you just in the season of play.
Wait a bit, wait a bit, I'll find a spoon,
Something I'll give to the pair of you soon.

What Do Women Talk About?

THE stock question when two men meet, after the first exchange of greetings, is, "Well, how is business?" This theme introduced, and the answer being given either with an optimistic assurance that it never was finer, or a pessimistic regret that it never was worse, the two branch out into discourse. If men do not talk about business, their theme is probably politics, and on this they descant with a great deal of heat, losing their tempers in argument if an election is pending, and praising or blaming men whose names are much in the public eye, with a plentiful use of adjectives and considerable emphasis. Men discuss business, the price of real estate, the fluctuations of the market and the doings of the government. They are not given to much discussion outside their families of private and domestic affairs. Church and Sunday School management, the new minister, the progress of Y. M. C. A. and C. E. matters also enlist the attention of men, and as a rule their talk is entertaining, instructive and worth listening to. While this is conceded, men have no monopoly of good talk. Notwithstanding the fact that women are accused of limiting their conversation to servants, children, dress and their own ailments, the accusation cannot stand the test of straightforward inquiry. Women are much more apt to discuss books and literature and questions of spiritual import, questions of ethics and what may be called common sense applied to the conduct of life, than thoughtless people give them credit for. Women are introspective and altruistic, and though of necessity they must give much thought to domestic affairs and to the raising of children, they do not invariably talk on these topics.

If, however, they did, where would be the harm? The management of the home and the shaping of the next generation have to do with the happiness and welfare of the world. Home and family are essentials to man's progress and happiness, and with these woman has almost everything to do. Home life reaches its high-water mark of influence and development in the character of the wife, mother and sister. The cornerstone of the family, the pledge of its integrity, is the attitude toward it of women. If women talk about their homes and their children, and exchange helpful opinions, they are entitled to as much respect as are their husbands when they discuss national politics.

One topic both sexes might drop to advantage. Everybody would be the better if there were less talk about illness, fewer allusions to symptoms, and a general determination to leave disease where it belongs—in the sick-room, and in the care of the doctor and nurse. We lose much and we gain nothing by thinking and talking about our physical maladies. Health, not illness, should be uppermost in our talk.

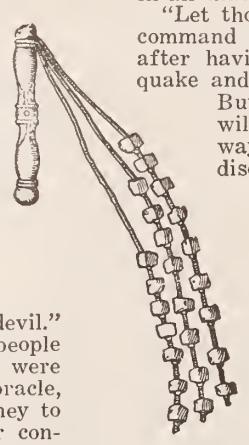
Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—HOUSEKEEPER. Bread and butter plates are simply small plates used for the purpose indicated by their name. It is much nicer to keep bread and butter at a meal on a separate plate than to have them on the one used for meat and vegetables.

ENCOURAGEMENT IN PRISON WORK*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

PAUL and Silas were put in prison in Philippi. They had been beaten with rods until their flesh was flayed, before being committed to the prison. Their close confinement consisted in being placed in the inner prison, a sub-cellar prison, and their feet had been placed in stocks, so that it was impossible for them to move about. They had been placed there through the bitter charges of a company of men, whose hope of gains in their business had been destroyed by Paul and Silas. It was a nefarious business-traffic by a girl, who has been described as "a mixture of fraud, clairvoyance, insanity and the devil." But there were credulous people who thought her utterances were inspired by the Delphic oracle, and they willingly paid money to obtain revelations from her concerning their affairs, hence the "gains" of those who owned her. Paul had broken up the business by casting out the demon which had taken possession of the girl. For many days she had been following Paul and Silas about through the streets and in the market-place, and interrupting their preaching by her cries. "I charge thee, in the name of Jesus Christ, to come out of her," were the words which Paul spoke to the demon; and it came out that very hour. And the girl was in her right mind.



The Scourge

"Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns"—at the hour of midnight—so did they comfort themselves in God, and call upon him in their dire situation. Their bodies were fettered, but not their spirits. Naturally we ask the question, "What did they sing?" Undoubtedly the Psalms were their "hymn and tune-book." It is probable that they selected "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble" (Ps. 46). "O Jehovah, my God, in thee do I take refuge. Save me from all them that pursue me, and deliver me" (Ps. 8).

God opened the doors of the Philippian prison by an earthquake. Not only Paul and Silas, but all of the other prisoners might have escaped, for all the doors were opened, and every one's bonds were loosed; but none of them did take advantage of their liberty. "We are all here," said Paul to the jailer, who was about to take his own life with his sword, thinking he would be put to death by the magistrates for neglect of duty. "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here," were the assuring words of Paul. The earthquake of God was to bring about a greater liberty than for the bodies of men. That none of the prisoners did seek to escape shows that they were under the spell of the songs and prayers of Paul and Silas, which they had heard sounding through the prison, under the Spirit's power, which held them even when they were free.

"Fell Down Before Paul and Silas"

It was the jailer himself, after he had brought them out of the inner prison, into the court. And he said: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" Then there was a preaching service in that prison, and Jesus Christ was declared to be the only Saviour, and quickly there was brought into life the flower and fruit of Christian obedience, Christian love and Christian hospitality, and the jail became a Christian house, for the jailer at once accepted Jesus as his Saviour; he was baptized in the name of Jesus; he washed the bleeding bodies of Paul and Silas; he brought food and set it before them. And the jailer's whole household was included in all these righteous acts. We are not told what the fellow-prisoners of Paul and Silas did, but undoubtedly they were sharers in all that blessedness.

"Let those men go." This was the command sent by the magistrates after having heard about the earthquake and the opening of the prison. But Paul and Silas were not willing to be disposed of in that way. Paul wished honorable discharge as a Roman citizen. In claiming that distinction he so alarmed the magistrates (because they had beaten a Roman citizen uncondemned, they were liable to degradation from office, confiscation of property, and perhaps death) that they came in person and besought Paul and Silas to leave the prison. This they finally did, and went to the house of Lydia for a short time, that they might comfort and reassure their converts; then they departed from Philippi.

Illustrative Points

This lesson gives great encouragement to prison workers. There is a charming little book, called *Probable Sons*, that every one interested in helping prisoners should read. A little child had become greatly interested in the story of the prodigal son, as some one had told it to her, but she pronounced it "probable son" (and herein was a prophesy and a promise: that every prodigal son is a probable son in the sight of God). The child took an interest in the men of that class, and more than once she talked to them in her childish way and told them the story of the prodigal son. She especially gave her sympathy to the gardener and his wife, who had a wayward son, and the child's faith in the possibilities of "probables" was an element in the reclaiming of that same gardener's son. She told the story to her bachelor uncle, who was a prodigal in high life, and won him back to God. Mr. Moody was so impressed with this book that he put a copy of it into every prison in the United States.

In many cities in our own land, and in other lands, bands of prison workers go forth on the Sabbath day to visit the prisoners and give to them the uplift and consolation of the Gospel and the ministry of song. These services are sometimes conducted in the corridor, with prisoners in their cells out of sight, but in hearing. How strange it must seem thus to labor with an unseen audience! But this is not always the case; sometimes a speaker stands face to face with his audience, gathered in the chapel of the prison. Such work requires, on the part of the speaker, an unusually strong faith in God and in God's power to redeem the lost. There was a Thanksgiving Day service in a State prison chapel. A young layman, who had been asked to address the prisoners on that occasion, rose in the chaplain's desk, and, as he looked down into the faces of the motley crowd before him, he was overwhelmingly impressed by a sense of the varied life-stories struggling for concealment in those upturned faces, and he realized as never before the bond of common humanity. As he went on with his address, he found that he had appreciative and responsive hearers, who could feel and who were not ashamed to show their feeling. One face particularly attracted his attention. It was that of a man of mature years, whose countenance bore signs of intense experiences. His look was one of searching and longing and wondering gaze, while deep emotion was showing itself in every quivering feature. After the chapel service was concluded, and the prisoners had returned to their cells, the visitor was told that a convict desired to speak with him and he accompanied the warden to respond to the call. Behind the bars of the cell at which they stopped the visitor saw that face which had so impressed him in the chapel. The prisoner apologized for having asked the interview, and then went on to say: "It was very kind of you to come down here to talk to us to-day, and we all thank you for it. But, Mr. ——, I'm a plain man, and I want to ask you a plain question, Did you mean what you said?" "Most certainly I did," replied the visitor, "but why do you ask the question?" "Why? Because I want to know whether you really do feel as you said you do, that only the grace of God makes any difference between you and the rest of us, and that you really count us as brothers." "Indeed, I do feel that," was the earnest response; "and I constantly thank God for holding me back, by his grace, from the commission of such sins as would bring me into this prison as a convict." The prisoner clasped his hands together, and, with streaming tears, he said: "Thank God for that. I'm in here for life, and I shall stay more contentedly now that I know I've got one brother in the world."

Prominent among the converted prisoners, who have proved the genuineness of their conversion by a long career of fidelity and usefulness, stands Jerry McAuley. He was rescued by a faithful city missionary—three times—but at length, through grace, was established in the Christian life and became an apostle to the vicious classes in New York. But he did not live out half his days, his physical life claimed the penalty of his deeds. His funeral was attended not only by throngs of people who had been saved through his efforts, but by many of New York's most eminent men.

Ruins of the Market-Place at Philippi, Where Paul Was Scourged

Science the Handmaid of Religion

All inmates of prisons are not to be looked upon as "hardened criminals." Science has given us the plethysmograph; by means of it the least increase of blood in the arteries of the arm is shown. It has been found that when the sentence of the magistrate is read before the culprit there is a decrease of flow of blood in the latter's arm. When it is required, for instance, to multiply nine times seventy-three, an increase in blood flow is the result; the sight of a glass of wine produces a like effect. It is said the flow is little affected in a brutal murderer or born criminal if a pistol is shown to him, when, in a normal man, the plethysmograph indicates a decided change. From a criminological point of view, the importance of the new instrument lies in this fact, that with it the nervous and physical nature of an individual may be ascertained, by uncontrollable and involuntary testimony. With this insight of the mental and moral condition of the prisoner, it will be clearly ascertained how much of character there is to build upon, and so it is now proposed, as a part of prison reform, to send the most hopeful to one prison and the apparently hopeless to another, the plethysmograph being the divider. But the angel of God will visit both prisons, and those who go in his name will do likewise, believing that all prodigal sons are probable sons.

Science throws yet more light on this question through its agent, psychology. We are told that every thought, every sensation, produces an effect upon the brain, and that the brain is specialized for good or evil according to the right or wrong presented to it. This explains the meaning of the text, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." From a psychological standpoint the following resolution, passed at a Prison Reform Congress, is greatly to be commended:

"We urge upon the provincial government, and the various municipalities of the province, the paramount importance of enforcing compulsory education, including the establishment of industrial day schools in every large town or city; the passage of by-laws forbidding the running at large of children after dark; the furnishing of playgrounds and gymnasiums for the use of children after school hours, and the regulation of junkshops and second-hand stores, etc.; the providing for separate trial of children, and separate places of detention while under arrest; that children after trial and conviction should in no case be detained in the police cells or county jail, but should be handed over to the custody of a probation officer, to be dealt with as the circumstances may warrant; and that a law be enacted to give full effect to the probation system. That industrial schools be provided in the centres of population, and that in these the indeterminate sentence should be adopted."

Upper and Lower Dungeons

*The International Sunday School Lesson for July 11, 1909. The Philippian Jailor. Acts 16:25, 40. GOLDEN TEXT: "Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16:31.

MASSACRE RELIEF COMMITTEES BUSY

LETTERS from the relief stations in the massacre districts of Asiatic Turkey convey the cheering news that the General Relief Committee is now thoroughly organized and that the work of helping the destitute refugees is now going forward hopefully. So extensive is the suffering, however, that the sub-committees, with slender means at their disposal, are unable to do more than deal with

A Sad Scene at the Tarsus Mission
Family Homeless; Child Dead; Father Killed a Week Before

the immediate visible needs. Their appeal for help, which is embodied in the statement of their work sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and printed below, should call forth generous response.

The General Relief Committee at Adana represents the French, German, Italian, English, American and Greek communities, and the three Armenian churches have delegates on the committee. The director of the Ottoman Bank is treasurer and supervises the accounts. The American Consul at Mersina is vice-president. The following are the names of the committee:

President, Major C. H. M. Doughty-Wylie, British vice-consul, Adana; vice-president, Mr. Edward J. Nathan, American Consul; Rev. W. N. Chambers, of the American Mission to Adana; Rev. Pere Jouve; Mr. Stockel, director of the German cotton pressing factory; Mr. Dragi, Italian; Monsignor Terzian, Armenian Bishop, a delegate from the Gregorian Armenian Church; Mr. Ashjian, pastor, Protestant Church; Mr. Grabowski, director, Ottoman Bank (treasurer); Mr. C. Trypani, spinning and weaving mill owner; Sahi Bey, Director of Public Instruction; Ebrahim Effendi, a notable of Adana.

Sub-committees have been formed at Tarsus, Mersina, Hadjin, Hamidieh, Baghche, Osmanieh and Deurtyol. Latakieh and Marash made appeal for funds, and were sent $250 each.

There are at present working in Adana four hospitals and four dispensaries, not including the Turkish Hospital. There are about 250 wounded still under treatment, with about 400 sick in the camps. The greatest mortality from sickness is among children with measles, underfeeding and exposure ranking next in degree. There must be in outlying villages an enormous number of people with little or nothing to eat. The number on relief are as follows:

In camp at Yeni Mahalle	14,388
Mr. Chambers' house	1,700
German factory	4,000
In care of the Armenian Priests	2,000
Total	22,088

This number, it is hoped, will decrease, but there will be a large number of widows and orphans. There are 1,200 in Sis and 3,000 in Baghche being fed, but, except for a starvation ration, they are in need of everything.

At Tarsus, where the committee is sending money to Dr. Christie, 2,000 people are fed daily. In Hadjin the distress is very great. There has been fighting there. Mr. Lawson Chambers has gone there, with $500 from the Relief Fund. The committee will send a delegate to Osmanieh, and Dr. Shepard, of the American Mission at Aintab, will work at Baghche and Hasan Beyli, and Mr. Sabatier at Hamidieh.

The committee have many generous helpers. The captain of the warship *Hamburg* (German) fed 3,000 people for sixteen days and still continues a large supply of food. The captain of the *Swiftsure* (English) sent officers and men, who organized the Yeni Mahalle camp and gave valuable assistance in the hospitals. For five days Mrs. Doughty-Wylie did this work practically alone. Without these officers and men it would not have been possible to have fed over 14,000 people. Doctors of both English and German ships did excellent work.

Mr. Peet, of the American Mission, Constantinople, forwarded large gifts of money, amounting to 1,045 lire, and goods, and the American Red Cross Society gave $5,000. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Fund was a valuable help.

Over $1,500 a day is spent on relief, without counting the hospitals. Money is wanted to buy clothing, tools, animals, shelter and loans to start people again, also to provide for widows and orphans.

An Armenian refugee from Adana gives an interesting account of many facts connected with the massacres, not hitherto known. He says:

"From the time that the Constitution was proclaimed, last July, Turkish beys, aghas and ulemas in our vilayet, stirred by envy of the Armenians (for they saw our progress in education, morals and material welfare), began to instigate the ignorant and fanatical mob against us. The religious leaders began by telling their hearers that our meetings for the promotion of education were held for purposes of sedition. We planned to organize a company to establish factories; this made our enemies still more jealous. Here are some of their statements: 'The Armenians are trying to obtain independence. The Sultan is angry against them; he wishes them to be destroyed; he asked England, Russia, Germany and France if they would interfere to protect the Armenians; they answered that it was none of their affair, and that he might do as he pleased.' One can imagine the effect of talks like this to fanatics who never see a newspaper, and who believe all that their leaders tell them. But not only were they stirred up by these lies of their chief men; they were always thinking, too, of the plunder that they could get from the Christian houses and shops; let us not doubt, also, that they thought of our young women and girls. Eighty-five per cent. of the artisans and merchants of Adana were Armenians; only fifteen per cent. were Greeks or Mohammedans.

"On the 12th of March, Zor Ali, a well-known enemy of our race, came to Adana from Constantinople. He represented himself as a friend and accredited agent of Sultan Hamid. Secret meetings of the softas and others at once began. Abdul Kadir, having collected about a thousand softas, entered the Koyoomjular market; there, a poor man named Tootfy became the first martyr. Then they marched past the Government House, having slaughtered another Armenian on the way; in the vicinity of the Konak, they found and murdered two more. From there they entered the Armenian quarter called Hamam-Mahalessi; they entered the houses and slew without mercy every male, even down to little children. The women were returned to us several days after. They said to us: 'Do not ask any questions about the treatment we have suffered; you will drive us into madness.' On Wednesday, the 14th, there must have been about two thousand Christians still in the vineyards; they were ignorant of the events of the preceding night; not more than twenty of the men among them escaped. The bodies of the others were seen on Saturday morning piled up in heaps along the railway track or scattered among the fields, gardens and vineyards; five hundred houses in that region alone were burned."

He then describes the massacre in the city, and continues: "More than two thousand shops and houses are destroyed; the loss in Adana alone will amount to over $15,000,000. The Christians killed in the province number more than twenty thousand."

Another Armenian writes: "The treatment of our women has been simply fiendish. In more than one case the wife has told her husband to kill her, and he has done so, he falling by a Turkish bullet or sword soon after. The bodies of men and women have been mutilated. Wounded men have been left to die in burning houses; others, and women also, have had kerosene poured over their heads and bodies and set on fire while still alive. Turkish men and women have looked on at such death scenes, shouting and clapping their hands in delight. It is too soon to attempt to give exact figures; 75,000 people are left destitute of food, clothing, beds and all their property; there are 2,000 wounded; there are more than that number of widows, and perhaps 3,000 orphans; over a thousand girls have been carried away to Turkish harems; the total loss of property will amount to $50,000,000."

Contributions for the Armenian Relief Fund should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Every contribution will be acknowledged in these pages.

A Street in Tarsus After the Fire and Riots

The following Additional Contributions have been received in aid of the Survivors of the Massacres:

Ramsey, Alonzo.... 1 00
Rankin, Mrs B 1 50
Ratcliffe, J B..... 3 00
Rarn, Geo 2 00
Redell, Mr & Mrs S M 2 50
Redwine, M M..... 2 00
Reid, Geo S 5 00
Remaly, A B & T W 1 00
Requa, Rev A C... 5 00
Reynolds, A W.... 5 00
Rhode, Mrs F W... 1 00
Rich, Miss A E.... 5 00
Richardson, Mrs J M 1 00
Richardson, N, Jr. 2 00
Ricketts, P 3 00
Risdale, Mrs 2 00
Risk, Mr & Mrs C C 5 00
Robe, Miss M M...10 00
Roberts, Wm 1 00
Robertson, Mrs J. 2 00
Rogers, Edw 2 00
Rood, Mrs S C.... 2 00
Roser, Mrs A L... 1 00
Roser, C C 1 00
Rouse, G W 2 00
Rousseau, S E..... 1 50
Rutherford, Mrs W & Miss A Anderson 2 00
Sampson, Eliza T.. 2 00
Sander, Mrs S 2 00
Sargent, W B 1 50
Schureman, Mrs E R 2 00
Scott, Mrs E 1 00
Scott, Julia 5 00
Scott, Mr & Mrs J A 2 00
Scott, Mrs J H.... 50
Scott, Mr R 1 00
Scott, Mr & Mrs W 1 00
Sharum, Mrs T J.. 2 00
Shenk, Jacob 5 00
Sherwood, L E.... 2 00
Shobe, Mrs S E... 1 00
Shoemaker, Mrs J W 2 00
Sievert, Albert.... 2 00
Simkin, E M 4 00
Skewis, Henry 50
Skinner, Mrs C E.. 2 00
Skinner, Geo E.... 1 00
Slanter, Ella F.... 5 00
Small, Mrs M 5 00
Smiley, Miss R H. 5 00
Smith, Mrs C E... 2 00
Smith, Mrs J 1 00
Smith, W E 5 00
Steenburg, Clyde.. 5 00
Stettbacher, G 5 00
Stewart, Miss J... 1 00
Stine, Mrs M 50
Stookesberry, Mr & Mrs W C 4 00
Storle, Jas 5 00
Stuessy, Mrs F... 5 00
Sturgis, Mrs A.... 4 00
Surface, N 1 00
Sweasy, Mrs D A. 2 00
Taggart, J C 1 00
Tait, Mrs Ada..... 5 00
Tedford, H G 1 00
Tedford, Mrs H G. 5 00
Thomas, D 2 00
Thomas, Mrs J.... 1 00
Thompson, Mrs E J 1 00
Thurlow, Wm 5 00
Tiffin, Mr & Mrs W H 1 01
Tillotson, Mrs J M 2 00
Toft, Mrs E 1 00
Tomley, Mrs E N..20 00
Trevithick, John... 3 00
Turner, Mrs R A.. 1 00
Ulmer, Mr & Mrs M D 10 00
Underhill, Anna C.. 2 00
Upham, Mrs J G... 2 00
Valentine, S T.... 1 00
Van Dyke, Josie... 1 00
Van Keuren, C H.. 1 00
Van Tassell, B 4 00
Viergever, Wm 1 00
Voorhis, Rev J C.. 2 00
Walbram, J P & H A 6 00
Walrath, Mrs C W 2 00
Ward, W D 1 00
Warner, Mrs N.... 1 00
Warye, S L 5 00
Washburn, W 50
Watson, Leon E... 1 00
Weaver, Frances... 1 00
Weber, Stewart, Willie & Kath.. 2 00
Webster, S B 2 00
Welch, S E 2 00
Wertz, Mr & Mrs D M 5 10
Weston, Mrs J A... 1 00
Whayne, Mr & Mrs H W 2 00
Wilbur, Jesse 1 00
Wiley, Miss M..... 1 00
Wilhelm, J C..... 2 00
Williams, J B 10
Williams, J F..... 1 00
Williamson, Mrs S 1 00
Wilson, Don 1 50
Wilson, Frank E... 25
Wilson, Mrs S M...20 00
Winkley, E S..... 1 00
Winsborough, Mrs L E Corinth 1 00
C K 2 00
Winslow, J W 10 00
Wiswall, Mr & Mrs W B 2 00
Woods, Mrs C E... 1 00
Woods, Mrs H J... 1 00
Woosley, Alice H. 1 00
Wright, Miss A E. 1 00
Youse, Sarah J.... 1 00
Ynille, Mrs A H... 1 10
Zachman, Rev R H 3 00
Zurfluh, A 2 50
Harriet, Marion... 1 00
City 2 00
L G H, Allegan.... 1 00
C W J, Amesbury. 2 00
M S B, Amorita.. 1 00
E G, Bradford..... 1 00
F E S, Bradford... 1 00
E S, Brunswick.... 1 00
F W, Cawker City 1 00
J H K, Delhi..... 1 00
W A G, Detroit... 5 00
D B C, Dunstable.. 1 00
J C, Fordoche..... 1 00
J S, Grand Jct.... 1 00
M L S, Greenwich. 1 00
M M B, Haven..... 2 00
A, Hazleton 5 00
Mrs W W, Hooper 2 00
E T F, Hynes..... 1 00
P E A, Jamaica... 1 00
Mrs D C, Jersey City 2 00
S T, Knoxville.... 1 00
J H L, Lansing.... 1 00
A R M, Lebanon.. 5 00
A P C, Lewiston..20 00
H L M, Louisville. 1 00
M & L, Louisville 1 50
W E H, Manteno.. 1 50
C G M, Melrose... 1 00
Mrs C H S, Montclair 1 00
S R W, N Y City.. 2 00
O S, Norristown... 2 50
D S, Norwich..... 2 00
B S M, Norwood.. 1 00
A F H, Palmer.... 1 00
N T, Park Rapids. 1 00
Mrs H M P, Prescott 1 00
E L, Rochelle..... 1 00
Mrs K, Rogers 1 00
E G M, Royalton. 5 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

The Philippian Jailer

By Mrs. M. Baxter

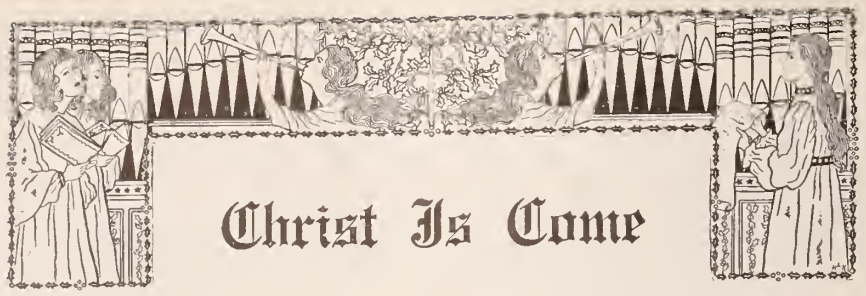
HOW long Paul and his two companions remained in the house of Lydia at Philippi is not told us. Precious days they were for Lydia and her household, in which she opened her heart and received the blessed Word of God, which Paul unfolded in the power of the Holy Ghost. Daily, by the riverside, at "the place of prayer" (R. V.), the few believers who had been gathered in this city sat at Paul's feet to hear messages of God through him. But the enemy of souls could not longer let things go on quietly; he placed day by day in the path of these worshipers of God one of the priestesses of Apollo, a poor, possessed creature, through whose frenzied soothsayings her masters gained much money. She followed the men of God, and the little company of Philippian disciples, attracting attention to them by her ceaseless cry: "These men are the servants of the Most High God, which show unto us the way of salvation." It was just such a notoriety as they would have wished to avoid; it was a test of love and patience. But the time came when all was ripe, and when, in the freedom of the Spirit, he could say, with authority: "I command thee, in the name of Jesus, to come out of her."

What a lesson for impulsive workers! Here was a man full of the Holy Ghost, but, until the Spirit had brought him into fellowship with Christ's sufferings in regard to this possessed one, he could not, and would not, go forward.

Now the battle began; the name of Christ had been manifested as superior to the hosts of darkness, and heathenism had received a deadly blow. No wonder Satan should rage; he stirred up the masters or owners, probably heathen priests, whose slave this newly-delivered one had been. "The hope of their gains was gone." They saw that, with the deliverance of their victim, they should become poor men. No question was it with them of right or wrong, truth or error, but what was to their advantage or disadvantage. On the plea that their teachings were dangerous to the peace of the city, they obtained an order for the apprehension of Paul and Silas, and brought them before the rulers. They were thrust into an inner prison, probably a dungeon, where the jailer made their feet fast in the stocks. God heard them, and in his own wondrous way delivered them. It was not too much for him to send an earthquake for the express purpose of showing to the heathen that their power against his messengers had a limit, and was bounded by his permission. The jailer awoke from his sleep to find himself still in the possession of the keys, while every lock had been broken, and the manacles and fetters unfastened from every hand, without any intervention of man. It was a terrible moment for him; public disgrace and execution awaited him if he proved unfaithful to his charge, and the prisoners committed to him were not forthcoming. To him there was but one alternative, suicide.

Neither manacles nor prison doors were between Paul and liberty; escape was offered him from another power than the jailer's, but Paul had still a witness to bear in the Philippian prison for the Master he served, and he said: "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here." The heathen man could not understand it; it overpowered him. He "called for a light, and sprang in trembling," and fell down before the servants of God, saying, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." And they spake unto him the Word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house: family, servants, prisoners.



Christ Is Come

Words by JOHN R. CLEMENT

Music by J. ALLEN SANKEY

Not too fast.
1. Christ is come, the lost ones seek - ing, On the earth-ly plains of sin;
2. Christ is come, the on - ly Sav - iour; Come with glory in His train,
3. Christ is come, All Heav'n is watch - ing, While the sons of men de - bate,
4. Christ is come, the seek - ing Sav - iour, Hear His love-call ring-ing still,
With a shepherd's ten-der long - ing, He doth strive their love to win.
Come to call, with love and plead - ing, All the wayward home a - gain.
Christ is come, but, sad con - di - tion, Some still halt out-side the gate.
O - ver all the hills and val - leys, Sounds His "Whoso-ev - er will."
Chorus.
"For the Son of man is come," He has come to seek and save for -
ev - er: From the hills and vales of night He would draw men to the
light; Win them from the wrong to right; Christ is come. . . . . .
Christ is come.

Copyright, 1907, by The Bigelow & Main Co., New York.
From Hallowed Hymns, New and Old, by per.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

Who Wants a Bicycle? To Be Given Away!

EVERY BOY AND GIRL can earn a Sentinel Bicycle by doing a little pleasant work for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. All your relatives, Sunday School Teachers and friends will gladly assist you.

If you really want a Bicycle, send for particulars AT ONCE. Don't put it off until to-morrow. Address

CHRISTIAN HERALD JUNIOR DEPT., Bible House, New York.

He Grew Old Gracefully

VERMONT is mourning the death of her great war governor, Frederick Holbrook, at the age of ninety-six. The intimate friend and counselor of Lincoln during the dark days of the early sixties, a leader in the politics and the civil life of his beloved State, Governor Holbrook goes to his grave like a shock of corn fully ripe.

He was a man of striking and impressive presence, standing more than

The Late Governor Frederick Holbrook

six feet high, broad shouldered, well proportioned and of a handsome countenance. He loved "the simple life," and despised ostentation; had studied music, and for forty years led the choir in the Brattleboro Congregational Church; and was seldom absent from its services, even up to the end of his life. He loved the best literature, and only three weeks before his death, on April 28, repeated long quotations from Milton, Tennyson, Longfellow and Bryant. His knowledge of the Bible was remarkable.

For many years Governor Holbrook had been in the habit of repeating the words which his mother, in her eighty-fifth year, had said to him: "I tell you, Frederick, it is a great thing to grow old gracefully." He determined that he would learn and practice this art. Serenely and masterfully, relying always upon divine aid and trusting in the sufficient grace of his Saviour, he pursued his ideal. Little by little, he retired from the bustle of public and social life. Up to his very last years he walked and drove quietly through the streets of the beautiful village in which he had lived since his early childhood, greeting old friends and neighbors, but venturing no farther. In January last he presided, as he had done for nearly forty years, over the deliberations of the Vermont Savings Bank. Up to March, he rode daily to the Brattleboro Retreat for the Insane, of which he was a trustee. Every summer he has worked in his beautiful garden, the model for all the country round.

His memory of the great events of the first half of the nineteenth century was extensive and clear. The reception to Lafayette, the great speeches of Webster, the progress of the anti-slavery movement, all these and more he could vividly describe.

For fifty-three years he was permitted to live happily with his beautiful wife, but when she was taken from him, more than twenty years ago, his faith was still unshaken and he died in the secure hope of meeting her in a brighter world.

"He was," says the *Vermont Phoenix*, "Vermont's most revered and foremost citizen." But Governor Holbrook was far more than this; he was a pattern to us all of a devoted patriot, a pure and upright citizen, a consistent Christian, and one who nobly trod the "path of eld," even as one who "wraps the drapery of his couch around him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

A Woman's Work of Faith

As many readers of this journal are personally interested in the remarkable work of Miss Mattie Perry among the poor neglected children of the South at Elhanan, N. C., we take pleasure in publishing the following letter from Miss Perry, telling of the progress of her work, which from the very beginning has been founded upon faith:

Walked 200 Miles in Search of a Home

"I praise God for the privilege of caring for those who otherwise would be neglected. Our effort is to give an opportunity to those who never get a chance at life. We have never been able to take more than half of the children who make application to us for help, but we are thankful that we have recently made arrangements to place in Christian homes those we can't keep ourselves.

"Last winter brought us a larger number of destitute children than usual, but this has been the best year we have had; there has been more love, oneness and happiness than ever before. We have never had such an abundance of clothing. The table has been more bountifully supplied than ever before. We have been enabled to pay $4,400 on debts and improvements since the first of November, and this month has brought in $1,000 for foreign missions above running expenses; so that the last five months enabled us to support our large family better than ever before in almost every respect, with $1,000 per month over for our debts, our improvements and our missions.

"I recall the case of two little girls who came to us during the year, and the following is their story as told to me by the mother. She said: 'I have walked thirty-five miles with my baby in my arms (to reach Elhanan), and these two had to walk through the mud and snow and cold across the Blue Ridge Mountains. My husband deserted me in December, and left me with three children, aged seven months, two years and four years, and nothing to support us. On our long walk, when we went to spend the night, I was muddy right to my knees.

" 'The children could hardly get out of the mud. I'd have to put one down and go back and pull another out. I was many days on the way, and lots of days we traveled and didn't get anything to eat. Sometimes I could beg the children a little bread. Sunday, I couldn't get anything for them till we got to Marion.'

"Then, one day last summer, a father and a four-year-old son walked in, having made a journey of two hundred miles walking to Elhanan. When the boy was too tired to walk his father took him on his back and carried him, and they were pitiful looking objects when they reached us and the man asked for a home for the child. He was admitted into our family. The father hung around two or three days, then disappeared, and we have not seen him since, but have had several letters from him, one containing $1.

"We had a definite answer to prayer in the establishment of a postoffice at Elhanan, McDowell County, N. C., and of our own printing office and our bakery."

Miss Perry tells many instances of answered prayer in connection with her work at Elhanan. On one occasion, not long ago, there was a combination of circumstances which almost discouraged her. There were two notes of $1,000 each falling due; a bread-wagon was imperatively needed for the Home, and some fourteen little children were at a distant point in another State, awaiting transportation to Elhanan. At this particular time, as Miss Perry declares, the Home treasury was empty. But the Lord had never failed to supply the material needs of the work thus far and she had faith that he would not fail her now. Within a few days, the distressing entanglement was unraveled; she got free transportation for herself and the children, received voluntary gifts more than enough to meet the two notes, and in addition the cost of the bread-wagon was donated by a friend who had never even met her before, but who had heard of her wonderful work from others.

She came back from that journey for the children happier and more firmly fixed than ever in the conviction that God's blessing was upon the work at Elhanan.

SPECIAL OFFER

Large Type
RED LETTER BIBLE

FOR the benefit of those of our readers who desire a large type Bible, but do not require Helps, we make the following remarkable offer:

Until our present limited stock is exhausted, we will fill orders for our Large Type, Self-Pronouncing **Red Letter Bibles,** Without Helps, at

PRACTICALLY HALF PRICE

Bound in Soft Flexible Leather, Over-Lapping Edges, Round Corners, Red-Under-Gold, Divinity Circuit and Silk Sewed, this Exquisite Bible, **heretofore sold for $1.75, is now offered at the nominal price of $1.00 per copy.**

This Red Letter Edition of Holy Scripture, known and appreciated throughout the civilized world, is the Authorized Version, unchanged, save for a variation of color in the type:

1. **In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of our Lord and Saviour are Printed in Red.**
2. **In the Old Testament, the passages printed in Red are those quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which He referred.**
3. **Red lettering in the Reference Column of the Old Testament directs the reader to some particular utterance of Christ, in which the corresponding quotation or allusion may be found.**
4. **A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament indicates that, in the concurrent opinion of scholars and theologians, the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ.**

ADDITIONAL FEATURES

In addition to the wonderful help afforded Bible Students by the above device in color printing this, the most Perfect Edition of God's Holy Word ever published, is printed from unusually large type and includes **Maps, Key to Pronunciation, Synopsis** and **Alphabetical Arrangement of All the Books of the Bible.** Durable and Beautiful, the **Red Letter Bible** is a joy to handle, a comfort to the Aged and a Bible that will last a lifetime!

If it is not convenient for you at this time to pay a dollar for the additional beauty of the leather binding, send us only **Sixty Cents** for exactly the same Bible, but without Maps or Synopsis of Books of the Bible, and bound in fine quality cloth with round corners and red dustproof edges. **Regular Price $1.00; Now 60 cents.**

This remarkable offer now puts our world-renowned **Red Letter Bible** within the reach of every **Christian Herald** subscriber, but—once our present supply is exhausted, we shall never again be able to make an offer of this kind.

Though we always feel sorry to disappoint our readers, it will be impossible for us to fill orders for these Bibles at the prices here quoted, if any reach us after the balance of this edition has been sold out.

Therefore, write to-day, if you wish to take advantage of this exceptional offer, and make sure of prompt delivery. Money refunded if your order reaches us too late or you are not fully satisfied.

RED LETTER BIBLE

(LEATHER)	(CLOTH)
Regular Price, $1.75.	*Regular Price, $1.00*
$1.00	**60 cts.**

We Cannot Prepay Express Charges

If you live within five hundred miles of New York, have the book sent Charges Collect; but if you live at a greater distance, you will **save money** by sending us **25 Cents** (in addition to the price of the Bible) to **Prepay Charges.**

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT.
92 Bible House, New York City

A Congress on Alcohol

THE British Government, through the Foreign Office, has sent an invitation to the United States Government to appoint delegates to the Twelfth International Congress on Alcoholism, to be held in the Imperial Institute, London, July 18 to 24. H. R. H. Field Marshal the Duke of Connaught, brother to the King of England, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C.B., late Inspector-General of the Forces, is the honorary president, and will be supported by an influential body of vice-presidents representing the government, both houses of Parliament, religious bodies of all denominations, the medical and legal professions, education and the universities, municipal and commercial life and the organized temperance movement. The work of the Congress will include the inaugural address and reception of representatives of governments; sermons in Anglican, Catholic and Free churches, and public meetings on the national, social and moral aspects of the alcohol problem.

A general meeting will be held each morning, at which papers on the scientific, educational, legislative, social and economic aspects of the alcohol problem will be submitted. Specific aspects of these subjects will be considered at meetings held afternoons or evenings. Among those who have consented to speak are: Mrs. Bramwell Booth, London; Professor Clouston, Edinburgh; Dr. Erno Deutsch and Dr. Imri Doczi, Budapest; Herr Gonser, Berlin; Landesversicherungsrat Hansen, Kiel; Professor Hercod, Lausanne; Dr. Holitscher, Karlsbad; Regierungsrat Kogler, Vienna; Professor Laitinen, Helsingfors; Dr. Legrain, Paris; Dr. F. W. Mott, London; Mr. T. Petersen, Kiel; Miss A. W. Richardson, B.A., London; Dr. Rivers, F.R.S., Cambridge; Dr. Philippe Stein, Budapest; Madame Trygg Helenius-Sappala, Helsingfors; Miss Cora Frances Stoddard, Boston, U. S. A.; Herr Vietor, Bremen; the Right Hon. Sir T. P. Whittaker, M.P., London; Professor G. Sims Woodhead, M.D., Cambridge. An exhibition of publications, apparatus and utensils, and other objects of interest, will be held during the Congress.

The Prohibitionists will hold a World's Congress in London at the same time, and will organize a World Prohibition League, or International Prohibitionist Organization.

A "Mela" in Western India

AN American, who arrived in India on the 3d of March last, would have thought that the missionaries at Sangli, in the Bombay Presidency, were preparing to celebrate Washington's Birthday or a Presidential inauguration. From the roof and front of the schoolhouse fluttered the Union Jack—not the Stars and Stripes—as only the British flag is allowed to fly in India. Inside the building were elaborate decorations of paper flowers. Over the speaker's platform hung a large strip of red calico, bearing in gold letters the words: "Come, let us serve the Lord." Over the entrance to the compound, "Welcome" was inscribed in red letters upon a bamboo arch.

Excitement was everywhere. Teachers and pupils were hurrying around, clearing the rooms, preparing temporary shelters for those from a distance, and greeting the arriving guests. For the four days' Annual Christian Conference of the American Presbyterian Mission in Western India, in the native language, the "mela," was about to open, and great results for the cause of Christ were expected to flow from it.

At 5 P.M. four cars came in from Kohlapur, bringing girls and women from Miss Patton's School and from the Widow's Home there. Each bears under her arm her roll of bedding and clothing. Families arrive continually; dark, happy-faced fathers and mothers, with shy little "brownies" clinging to their skirts, and there is much confusion until all are well settled for the night.

The next morning the meetings begin. There are three daily. Four hundred natives are in attendance, and a handful of missionaries. The heat is intense, but the interest does not falter. Bibles are in every hand and are freely used.

Dr. Wilson (M. D.), of the Presbyterian Mission, and Mr. Fairbank, of the American Marathi Mission, have the study hours. The native pastors take charge of the other meetings. There is an animated discussion during the "Open Parliament," when many take part, in three-minute speeches.

Two of the four evenings are given up to magic-lantern shows, consisting of scenes from the life of Jesus and from the Old Testament. Two evenings are devoted to the "kirtan," or musical recitative of the Orient. It is given usually by four or five men, one of whom is the leader and principal speaker. They accompany themselves with various musical instruments, of which the native drum is the chief.

No one present at this wonderful gathering would have asked, "Are missions worth while?"

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco did not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder became more and more unbearable. The man grew ugly and the food was scarce. Marco ran away and played for a living but made little. Christmas Eve Marco began to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to his selling on a corner he called his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him. Both go to Mont-Lawn. A great man talks there one day and tells the children to be red, white and blue like the flag—red for valor; white for purity; blue for justice. Marco resolves to be "red, white and blue," like the flag. He finds a new friend in an Italian laborer.

CHAPTER XVI—*Continued*

MARCO now frequently ran across the Italian laborer, and every time he stopped the boy and said something. He was pleasant and genial, and seemed to be trying to make friends. He knew about many curious things, too, that were wonderfully interesting to a small boy, and Marco came to like him, and to watch for him. On the day before his visit was to close, Marco himself accosted the man to say good-by.

"You see, I'm goin' away to-morrow," he explained sorrowfully. "My time is up."

The man hesitated. He looked swiftly about him. There was no one near. They were at the end of the path, and were quite by themselves. For a moment he looked at Marco in silence, then he spoke, his face flushing a dull red.

"Marco, did your mother ever speak of—your—dad?"

"Once or twice."

"What did she say?"

"Nothin' much."

"But what was it?"

Marco drew his brows together in a frown, then answered slowly:

"It wasn't so much what she said—as how she—looked."

"Oh!" The man pulled at the collar of his flannel shirt as if it hurt him. After a time he spoke again.

"Didn't you ever wonder where—he was?"

"Why, mebbe. I dun'no."

"Wouldn't you—like it if you could—see him?"

Marco hesitated.

"I don't think—I would," he said with some deliberation. "I don't think he was good to mumsey."

"But he meant ter be. He always meant ter be. It was only that he—" The man stopped abruptly, refusing to meet the boy's widening eyes.

"How do you know that?" demanded Marco. "How do you know he—" The boy stopped, a growing terror in his eyes. Suddenly he realized that this man had known his name, "Marco;" that he had known many other little things about him, before he was told; that he looked strangely like the picture in his mother's locket; and that he was standing now shamefaced and trembling, as if— "Say, you ain't—you can't be—dad!" stammered the boy.

"And if I was?" The man turned sharply with the question. He had his answer in the way the boy fell back before his approach.

"But you mustn't—you don't know! I am your dad," cried the man, feverishly. "And I'm hungry for ye. You're my boy. I need ye. I want ye. I'll take care of ye, too. You must come!" And he poured into Marco's ears an appeal that stirred the boy as had the words of the great man about the flag on the Fourth of July. To Marco they seemed alike, too—those appeals. He must be brave, be true, be loyal; he must do what was right. . . . But what was right? It was all so confusing. He must think it out alone. He could not decide now.

"I'll tell ye in the mornin' 'fore I go," he promised falteringly; then he hurried away.

They sang "The Red, White and Blue" in the song service that night, and some one gave them a little talk on what it means to be brave, loyal sons of God, of their country, and of their fathers and mothers on earth. Before Marco went to sleep that night, his decision was made.

The man looked haggard, and as if he had not slept, when Marco saw him just before it was time to start for the ferry. But his face lighted up so wonderfully when Marco told him his decision, that the boy felt a choking lump rise in his throat.

"Come to the Grand Central to-night at six o'clock," said the man huskily. "I'll be there ter meet ye, and after that you'll be my boy—my own boy."

A little sadly, Marco went back to New York with Jimmy and the others. Behind him lay the trees and the grass and the far-reaching blue sky; before him lay the city, and a new life with a man who was a stranger. But in his ears were ringing the strains of "The Red, White and Blue," and in his heart was a stern determination. He would do right. He would be loyal, brave and true.

At Mont-Lawn that night the boss of the laborers reported to Miss Denny that a man was missing. He had slipped away some time during the day, and had been seen apparently going to New York. His place would be filled at once, however, the boss said, and the work would not suffer.

CHAPTER XVIII

LIVING WITH "DAD"

MARCO told only Jimmy where he was going.

"It's dad—I've found him," he explained tersely, silencing Jimmy's expostulations afterward by a short: "But bein' dad, so, I've got ter go. Don't ye see?"

In the great station Marco found the man waiting for him at six o'clock, and together they went out upon the street.

"I hain't got much of a place yet, ter take ye to," apologized the man, nervously; "but it'll be better soon. I've got you now—somethin' worth workin' for."

Marco had been wondering all day what his father's home would be like. Since giving his promise that morning he had grown fearful. With a shudder he remembered his experience with the organ-grinder. He certainly did not want to repeat that. In spite of himself, since living with Jimmy, he had come to share that youth's aversion to "Dagoes," and for some time he had made little use of

Continued on next page

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 566, and write them for full information.

ZU ZU
GINGER SNAPS
Rain! Rain!! Rain!!! All in vain!
If you lack snap and want ginger, use the old established countersign
ZU ZU
to the grocerman
No one ever heard of a ZU ZU that wasn't good
No! Never!!
5¢
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

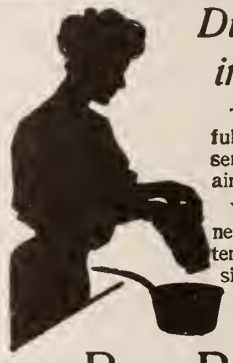
Permanent Investments
IN
NEW YORK REAL ESTATE
Yielding
Full Profits

Past . . . Over $1,000,000
Present . Surplus $765,000
Future . At Least 12%
(3% Cash, Annually
9% Accumulations)

Assets, - $3,000,000
STOCKHOLDERS ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Write for Booklet 14 and 14 Years' Results

New York Realty Owners
489 Fifth Avenue, New York



Dip Fruit Jars in Paraffine

Think of setting away full fruit jars at preserving time, every jar air-tight.

You can do it—you need not lose the contents of a jar if you'll simply dip the caps and rubber sealing rings, after closing, in hot

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

as the final step in the preserving process. Nothing makes so perfect a seal as this, and nothing is more easily done.

Always keep Pure Refined Paraffine in the house. Makes a fine floor polish—gives a gloss to starched things and helps clean clothes on wash day.

Write for a neat Paraffine Paper Pad to keep sad irons from sticking.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"To save time is to lengthen life." Do you value life? Then use **SAPOLIO**

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

his surname. As he trudged along now by the man's side, he needed all his courage to keep himself from slipping away at the nearest corner; and he had to repeat over and over to himself all that he could remember of what the great man on the Fourth of July had said about truth, and loyalty, and duty bravely performed. So busy was he, indeed, with lashing himself into the proper frame of mind, that he was surprised when his companion stopped before a door leading to a basement tenement. He was more surprised when a quick glance about him told him that the place was not two blocks away from where he had been living for six months with the Nolans.

Inside the house the man led the way through a dark hallway and evil-smelling kitchen to a small bedroom lighted by a narrow window on a level with the sidewalk.

"You see, it ain't much," he said wistfully.

"But is it ours?—all ours?—this room?" demanded Marco.

"Yes—when I pay. Milanovitch—I get it off him. He lives there,"—with a jerk of his thumb toward the evil-smelling kitchen. "He has two rooms, but he's got a wife an' five kids. I've got a kid now. I've got you!" And he looked at Marco with a curious longing in his eyes.

Marco shifted his position, and gazed about the room. He was embarrassed and ill at ease. He wished he were back with Jimmy Nolan. He was afraid he was not going to like this new father, who acted so strangely, and who looked at one so curiously. He realized, too, uncomfortably, that something was expected of himself, but it was a full minute before he managed to stammer:

"It's very nice, I'm sure — this room."

There was a moment's silence. The man, now, was embarrassed. At last he spoke, but with evident effort.

"You hain't said 'dad' once, yet. Did ye know it?"

The boy flushed; then he blurted out the one question that had been close to his lips all the evening—and it was the one question that he had meant not to ask.

"Dad, am I—a Dago?"

The man scowled angrily. For a moment he looked as if he would strike the boy; then his hand fell impotently.

"We better eat," he said, in a dull voice, turning to some packages he had brought with him. "Mebbe then we'll talk."

It was a frugal meal, and soon over. Marco was not hungry, and did not eat much. The man, too, ate little, and was silent. Out in the kitchen a babel of angry jargon told that Milanovitch had come home—and with a bad temper. Everywhere strange sights and sounds met Marco's eyes and ears. Nothing was familiar save the smoky odor of the kerosene lamp, and that brought only homesick memories of the Nolans.

Not for some time after he had finished eating did the man speak; then he began slowly:

"You might as well know now right away your name ain't 'Bonelli,'" he said. "It's 'Covino'."

"Covino!"

"Yes."

"But, what for? How is it? Who said—"

The man stopped the torrent of questions with an imperative gesture.

"It's too late ter go into all that—an' 'twouldn't do no good if I did. What's necessary, I'll tell ye. I'm John Covino, an' you're my boy: so your name's 'Covino'."

"And was you—a gipsy?"

"Mebbe—an' mebbe not. I was with them—when you was born."

"But you went away; you must have went away. Mumsey told me she didn't know—where you was."

To Marco's surprise the man turned away his head suddenly. The next moment his face was in his hands, and he was sobbing bitterly. Marco watched him with growing uneasiness. In his own throat that curious lump was coming again. He was distressed, embarrassed, and angry with the man; yet within himself a strange, imperative something was even at that moment dragging him to his feet. In obedience to it he crossed the room and touched the man on his shoulder.

"Dad, I—" He could not say more. The man had him in an embrace that hurt.

CHAPTER XIX

A Hard Master

AS ONE by one the weeks passed Marco found that his daily life was not so much changed, after all. He still sold papers, and still belonged to "de gang." He saw Jimmy, too, and occasionally visited the Nolan home. He lived, to be sure, in the little room out of the Milanovitch kitchen; and he was the object of the most slavish devotion on the part of a man who worked all day at one of the wharves, only to invest his earnings in something for the pleasure or the comfort of "my boy Marco."

Neighbors who had known John Covino during the past year could scarcely believe the evidence of their own senses now. They had known before that he could work, and work well—when there was no liquor to be had. But they had known, too, that his employers must keep a sharp lookout and see that temptation was never put in his way. They were amazed now, to see him start day after day for his work, with erect shoulders and a steady eye; and they were more amazed to see him return each Saturday night sober, and with money in his pocket. They told each other that it was a good thing that Covino had found his boy. They always liked him, they said. He was a good fellow—if he would only keep steady.

In September Marco went into school again. He was still looking for Flossie—and still in vain. Twice he had questioned John Covino concerning her, but he had learned nothing; the man did not seem to wish to talk of her.

"'Twa'n't dad, then, that come after her," Marco had muttered to himself afterward, "'cause if 'twas he'd ha' known now where she was. It must ha' been some other man."

Marco had been in school three weeks when one Saturday night John Covino did not come home at supper time. Seven, eight, nine o'clock came, and still he did not appear. Marco was puzzled and almost frightened. Not once since they had lived together had his father failed to be there at the appointed time, gleefully displaying some dainty he had bought for their supper.

Ten o'clock came, and with it an unsteady step outside the door. At the sound Marco sprang to his feet. A vision of Pat Nolan dimmed his eyes; then the door burst open.

"Dad!"

The man braced himself against the door, balancing on unsteady legs before reeling across the room to the nearest chair. Marco sprang to the door and closed it; then turned and faced his father.

"Dad!"

The man lifted his chin, half aggressively, half jauntily.

"Well, watsh ye got—ter shay?" he demanded thickly.

"Dad, oh, dad! How could you?"

To be continued

Let Us Bake Your August Beans

Until the summer is over, bid your oven good-by.

Let us have the heat, the work, the worry, and supply your meals ready to serve. They'll be delicious meals—the finest baked beans in the world. For, when you try us a month, we'll try to keep you forever.

Baked pork and beans, when the beans are digestible, form an ideal summer dish.

Don't judge them by home-baked beans—beans that overtax digestion—that ferment and form gas.

Van Camp's are digestible. They are baked in steam ovens, where we apply twice the heat applied in a dry oven.

And Van Camp's are delicious, for every bean is left whole. No crisped beans—none mushy and broken.

And the tomato sauce is baked into the beans, giving a delicious blend.

Beans are 84% nutriment, and they are cheap.

With more food value than the choicest beef, they cost not a third so much.

Every can on the shelf means a meal without cooking, and a meal that all people like.

Buy a dozen cans and try them one month. Then decide what you think of home baking.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

Van Camp's are the whitest and plumpest Michigan beans, picked out by hand. All but the best are discarded.

They cost us four times what some beans would cost.

Our tomato sauce is made of whole, vine-ripened tomatoes. It costs us five times what some sauce costs, ready made.

Our process is the result of 48 years of experience. That's why Van Camp's are so much better than others. That is why you ought to insist on them.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Co. *Established 1861* Indianapolis, Ind.

The Baking Test

Baking proves the quality of a stove. No stove, regardless of the fuel used, will stand the BAKING test better than the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove.

Besides, the "New Perfection" makes the kitchen a cool and pleasant place in which to do the baking.

All of the family cooking, the baking, the washing, and the ironing can be done with a

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

in far greater comfort than with any other style of stove. This is especially true in the summer season. Its quick heat saves moments, its cleanliness saves labor, its fuel economy saves money, its new principle of blue flame combustion saves you the physical discomfort of an overheated kitchen. Made in three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo LAMP** Just such a lamp as you've been looking for. Made with artistic simplicity and fine proportions. Beautifully nickeled; hence easily cleaned. Very handy to fill and trim. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Barrett Flexible Sham Holder.

A Spring Made from Extra Plated Piano Wire. Everybody delighted. The Most Convenient, Economical and Only Sanitary Sham Holder Known.

If you cannot secure these from your dealer, we will send you, postage paid, one Sham Holder, complete, on receipt of twenty-five cents.

Write for Free Catalog.

Chas. R. Barrett Co., Sole Mfrs., 50 State St., Chicago, U.S.A.

LADIES OF THE CHURCH

here is a great opportunity to make money selling articles that are new, every woman needs and will buy.

SHINO CHEMICAL DUST CLOTH

a chemically treated dust cloth 25"x 33" that not only prevents the dust from scattering but absorbs and causes it to disappear entirely. It leaves a beautiful lustre on all polished surfaces better than furniture polish. Every room in the house can be dusted without shaking it out, and can be cleaned with warm water.

WRITE to-day for a large sample cloth enclosing 25 cents and ask for special prices on quantities

The "SHINO" Mop chemically treated for hardwood and painted floors, price, 50c. cleans and polishes at the same time; absorbs all dust and will last years. Write for special prices on quantities. AGENTS WANTED.

PIONEER MFG. CO., 518 Citizens Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President LORRIMER INSTITUTE, Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

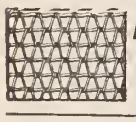
CORNS You don't need to suffer from aching corns. A-CORN SALVE removes them quickly and painlessly. No dangerous cutting. Instant relief on application. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand Pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 62 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND? If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

ARE YOU DEAF? We have 25 INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING. On approval. Send for Catalogue.

WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Life Lessons from John*

THE book of John's Gospel and his first epistle are, perhaps, more generally considered authentic than any others in the New Testament; while the second and third epistles have been somewhat hesitatingly accepted by certain commentators. Internal evidence alone would, to the lay mind, confirm the identity of their writer with that of the fourth Gospel. Of the thirteen verses which compose the second epistle, eight are to be found in the first, and at least four in John's Gospel. The third epistle has also all of the Johannean characteristics.

In reviewing the life of this remarkable man, almost as much comfort may be taken by the ordinary mortal as in contemplating that of the faulty Peter. No one that ever lived has shown a more beautiful spirit than the apostle John. The highest and most unselfish love seems to have actuated him. According to Jerome, the last words which he breathed were, "Little children, love one another."

And yet John was ardent and ambitious. The request of his mother, Salome, and of her two sons, that they should occupy the seats of honor when the Lord should enter into his glory, indicates strong and not generous traits, which were naturally rebuked by Jesus and condemned by the brethren.

The impetuosity with which John forbade the man casting out devils (Mark 9:38) to continue, "because he followeth not us," and the calling down of fire from heaven upon a village of the Samaritans, indicate that he was far from being the yielding and effeminate character that many imagine him. He was a man of fiery energy and of like passions with ourselves; and yet he has exemplified the possibility of controlling and subordinating selfish and powerful faults, until they disappear in gentleness and love. He is supposed to have been not distantly connected with the family of Jesus.

The traditions which surround the later life of this extraordinary man are innumerable. He is said to be boiled in oil, and to come forth from the horrible torture unscathed. He is forced to drink a cup of the fatal hemlock, yet it does not poison him. He levels to the ground the magnificent temple of Artemis. He plays with a bird, and pleads in defense of his levity that "the bow must sometimes unbend"; and he inaugurates the immortal festival of Easter, celebrating it at Ephesus by appearing before the people with a golden plate upon his brow, bearing upon it the sacred name—the badge of the Jewish pontiff. Even in these apocryphal incidents, he appears ever as the champion of all that is noble and innocent; sets an example, even in the folk-tales of his era; and shows us, in fable, how nothing earthly can hurt him who abides in Christ.

But the great lessons for us all from this most spiritual of the Gospels are, first, the divinity of Christ—that he is surely the only begotten Son of the Father, given to save us from our sins; and, second, that love is the supreme motive of the Christian life—the love that, beginning with the Creator, takes in the meanest of his creatures—all-embracing, naught-despising. "Love believes in to-morrow for those in a dark day," says George Matheson. "Though as yet thou seest no rainbow, though as yet thou hearest no bells across the snow, still thou shalt believe. Love shall be thy rainbow; love shall be thy bell of hope." Love beareth, believeth, endureth all things.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, July 11. TEXT: John 14: 1-21.

Things Transformed*

A STORY appeared not long ago in the papers, of a heedless child, whose mother was constantly urging her to practice her music more carefully. For some time no improvement was noted. One day, after the mother had exhausted her own ingenuity in devising motives to spur the child to greater efforts, yet without result, suddenly she played a movement with wonderful skill and spirit.

"That was finely done," exclaimed the mother. She thought that at last her admonitions had become effective; but, no! the child had thought out a remedy for herself.

"Oh," she said gaily, "I made believe that President Taft was listening to me."

Some people are moved in one way, others differently; but nearly always some thought or idea can be suggested which can turn a dull and disagreeable duty into a joy. It is like the inspiring march which quickens the lagging steps of a weary army; or like the beautiful pattern which awakens the interest of the bored little needle-woman, who has been toiling upon the stitches of her "over and over" patchwork.

Two little boys who were quarantined in a large, sunny room, on account of scarlet fever, were really quite strong and were not in bed for a single day. The confinement wore upon their active bodies, and the worried mother found that they were in danger of falling into a state of chronic ill-temper. It occurred to her to name one of them Prince Constantine and the other Prince Edmondo. One day Prince Constantine visited the other prince, supposedly in his ancestral castle. The next day the compliment was returned. All sorts of fancies clustered about this romantic situation. The manners of the boys rose to their princely condition. They became dignified and courteous. It was a grand transformation, and entirely one of mind and imagination.

In one of Beecher's great sermons, he dwells upon the vast change which is bound to come over society as the ages roll. He speaks of the way in which fruits, vegetables and animals are constantly improving, as men become more intelligent in their management; and he foresees the time when the human race also shall rise higher and higher in the scale of being. One becomes discouraged at times. "One feels as though men were whitewashed with Christianity, not transformed—changed essentially by it. But when I take a larger view of it, I see that this is a part of that struggle which has been running on through thousands of years, and very likely will run on through thousands of years to come, but which has an inevitable termination—such an exaltation of the race as that all the animal elements will be purged out of it and a larger intelligence and a better moral element shall reign—to the "glory of God and the joy of the universe."

We are bidden by the poet to "pluck the flower success out of the nettle failure." If sorrow and pain harass us, we are told to cheer up, for "the best is yet to be." A great lesson taught us in all literature, sacred and profane, is the control which a determined will and a strong purpose may have over destiny. We may "work out our own salvation"; we may reap anything we choose to sow; we are given the transforming "spirit of power"; and we have always a Great Ally, whose aid is never sought in vain.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, July 11. TEXT: John 2: 1-11.

How Loss is Avoided and Income Increased

STATISTICS prove that Savings Institutions supervised by the New York Banking Department are among the *safest* in the Union. For 16 years the operations of this Company have been regularly examined and its statements confirmed by the New York Banking Department.

Our patrons are protected by Assets of over $1,900,000. *Surplus and Profits*, $138,000. Testimonials from hundreds of investors, who pronounce our dealings exact, fair and equitable, go still further to justify your confidence.

We receive for investment, at 5 Per Cent. per Year, any sum from $25.00 to $3000.00. Earnings are paid for every day the funds are in our hands, and the principle is subject to withdrawal at any time on 30 days' notice.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Note that 5 per cent. yields an income one-quarter larger than a 4 per cent rate. Loss of earning-time at the latter rates due to arbitrary dates for crediting interest, makes the difference still greater.

It is less trouble to deal with us by mail than to bank locally.

Let us send testimonials and write you fully.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. 2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

AUSTIN'S "PYROTONE"

KILLS LICE ON CHICKENS

Also mites, Texas fleas, scaly leg, and prevents feather pulling.

CURES MANGE

ear canker, and fleas on dogs and all animals.

Mr. E. W. Philo, author of the Philo System Book uses "Pyrotone" exclusively in his Model Poultry Plant and says of it: "I believe a few drops of this remedy is worth more than all the lice powders on the market."

Large bottle sent express prepaid for $1.00 Six bottles, $5.00. Circular free.

Attractive terms to Agents

W. P. AUSTIN, ELMIRA, N. Y. 397 WEST WATER STREET

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST'S NEW HYMN BOOK

GIPSY SMITH Edition of HALLOWED HYMNS NEW AND OLD By I. ALLAN SANKEY

35c. a copy, postpaid. $25 per 100 Returnable Sample mailed to Pastors, etc.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., CHICAGO NEW YORK

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50 Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*

The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS that PROTECT Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

LECTURES ON THE APOCALYPSE. Best Commentary on Revelation. 3 vols. cloth $2.50 postpaid. C. C. COOK, 150 Nassau Street, New York City

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE COURSE": Cloth Book, $1 Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa.

PROMINENT MEN OF THE HOUR

President Nichols

Bjornstjerne Bjornson

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, one of America's most famous institutions of learning, has chosen for its new president Professor Ernest Fox Nichols, head of the department of experimental physics at Columbia. Professor Nichols will be one of the youngest of college presidents, since he is but forty years old.

Professor Fox is a Western man. He was born in Leavenworth, Kan.

Chefket Pasha

He attended first the Kansas Agricultural College, and then went to Cornell University to take more advanced work. From this institution he received the degree of Master of Science. For five years he studied abroad, at Berlin and Cambridge, and then returned to Cornell, where he was made a Fellow in Physics. Colgate University called him to the chair of physics and astronomy. He held this post until 1898, when Dartmouth College called him to be professor of physics. In 1903 he came to Columbia. Many honors have come to him as the result of his scientific discoveries. Cornell and Dartmouth both made him a Doctor of Science. He received the premium from the American Society of Arts and Sciences for his original work on radiation. In 1904 he received the Rumford Medal.

Professor Nichols has made many important discoveries in the measurement of heat waves, and also measured the heat radiation of the planets Saturn and Jupiter. He has found time, in the midst of his studies, to prepare many articles for American and foreign scientific magazines. Dartmouth will not fail to be progressive and to expand its activities under the leadership of this brilliant student and investigator. The college has been growing rapidly in late years, and its site and handsome buildings make it one of the colleges of which the Eastern States are so justly proud.

. . .

The world of letters has been seriously concerned at the repeated reports of the ill-health of the great Norwegian poet, Bjornstjerne Bjornson. His writings have been translated into so many tongues that he long ago ceased to be the author of one nation alone, but has secured a place among those happy writers whose fame is not confined by artificial geographical limits. He has, until recently at least, been actively at work with his pen, which has kept him in the public eye for over forty years.

. . .

The portrait of Marshal Mahmoud Chefket Pasha, printed on this page, is the latest authentic photograph of the famous Turkish general. The marshal received his military training in the German army, as did a number of the other officers who led the army of the Young Turks in their march on Constantinople.

A QUESTION TOUCHING MANY HEARTS

EDITOR CHRISTIAN HERALD.
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK.

Dear Sir:—Will you kindly give your opinion as to the teaching of Holy Scripture concerning the state of the soul immediately after death? I cannot suppose, of course, that you know to a certainty, but would very much appreciate your personal opinion on the matter; and by favoring me with an answer in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD you will greatly oblige an old subscriber who is

Respectfully yours,
S. J. D., Jacksonville, Ore.

The above is one of many dozens of letters of a similar nature that constantly reach this office, but the subject is too profound to be disposed of in a single paragraph. Perhaps no other question has so absorbed, puzzled and baffled the human mind since the beginning of time as this vital question, "What lies beyond the grave?"

. . .

Volumes have been written on the theme, but we know of no book so comprehensive, logical, simple and satisfying as the Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters' great work, *AFTER DEATH—WHAT?* which not only reviews the whole subject at length, but quotes the greatest Writers, Preachers, Poets, Philosophers and Sages of all ages who have discussed the eternal question of the future life. The book at least tells us all that can be known this side of eternity, and is at once wholesome, comforting and uplifting.

. . .

"What Is Heaven and How to Reach It," "Occupations in Heaven," "The State of the Soul Between Death and the Resurrection" and "What the Heavenly Rest Means" are chapters which reveal not only the penetrating, scholarly mind of a profound thinker, but the touch of a master hand. The chapter "Our Children in Heaven" can never be forgotten by any father or mother whose heart goes out to some little one who has passed before.

AFTER DEATH—WHAT? 400 pages, bound in delicate violet cloth, gold stamped, $1.00, postage prepaid. Address CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEP'T, 92 Bible House, New York.

ANCE—Prejudice, of Common Sense make drudgery of housework. WOMEN WITH BRAINS, know that

Pearline

is the Best Soap—in a convenient, powdered form—and something more. It cleanses without rubbing—simply SOAK and RINSE (boil if you prefer). Avoids the washboard's wear and tear.

THE DIRECTIONS ON THE PACKAGE ARE ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY

Intelligent Women

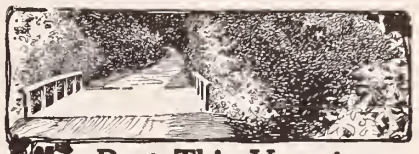
USE IN PLACE OF "FRESH" MILK FOR COOKING.

BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND EVAPORATED MILK (UNSWEETENED)

RICHER AND MORE DELICIOUS

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Good hotel accommodation. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. Information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free on application to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



Rest This Vacation

Come home thoroughly benefited—yet having all the fun and frolics of a delightful summer outing. Arrange now to spend a week or two at

French Lick West Baden Springs

Enjoy your favorite outdoor pastime—and drink the famous waters—noted the world over for their curative powers. It's really a vacation worth while. Situated in Southern Indiana—among the picturesque Cumberland Hills on the

MONON ROUTE

For booklets and other information address FRANK J. REED, Gen. Pass. Agt., or E. P. COCKRELL, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. 198 Custom House Place, Chicago.

LITTLE BEAUTY **NIGHT LAMP**

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U. S. Patent Office

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL *without a cent deposit*, prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. **We Sell** cheaper than any other factory. **Tires, Coaster-Brakes,** single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices.* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. A-71, CHICAGO

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.

Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

The only perfect water-proof leather food polish. Doubles the life of leather.

10 cents

At All Dealers

The F. F. Dalley Co. Ltd.
Buffalo, N. Y. Hamilton, Can.

Her "Declaration of Independence"

The Servant Problem changes to Servant Sense and Servant Sunshine in the Home where

SHREDDED WHEAT

is known.

A knowledge of its nutritive value and its wide culinary uses emancipates the housewife from "food worry" and kitchen drudgery.

When servants fail and cooks fail, there is Shredded Wheat to lean upon in every emergency. With Shredded Wheat Biscuit and fresh fruits in season a delicious, wholesome and nourishing meal can be prepared in a few minutes by the housekeeper without culinary knowledge or experience—nothing to do but heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness; then cover with berries or other fruits and pour over them milk or cream and sweeten to suit the taste.

More healthful and more nutritious in Summer than heavy meats or soggy pastries.

Shredded Wheat is made of the choicest selected white wheat that grows, in the cleanest, finest, most hygienic food factory in the world.

ALL THE MEAT OF THE GOLDEN WHEAT

THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY

NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, July 7, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 27. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

From a Tableau in the Great Church Pageant, London

See Page 574

King James I. Receiving the First Copy of the Newly Translated Bible, 1611

The Federal Government and State Prohibition

"Christian Herald" Readers Express Their Views on the Invasion of Prohibition Territory by the Liquor Interest Under Federal Protection

IN a recent number, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, apropos of an issue raised by Hon. William Jennings Bryan, which is at the present moment an overshadowing topic in a number of States, invited its readers to express their views on the following question:

Is the Federal Government justified in issuing Federal licenses for the sale of liquor in a State where it has been prohibited by statute?

The letters received in response to our invitation show a clear comprehension of this great question, which affects many millions of our population. A number of the letters are given below:

A New Law by Congress Needed

I am very much interested in the question you raise as to the injury done by granting Federal licenses for the sale of liquor in prohibition territory. Mr. Bryan is by no means the first able man to question the legality of so doing; in fact, a bill, I believe, was introduced into the last Congress aimed at the present system of allowing the national government to nullify the laws of a State or of a community by sanctioning a thing which has locally been prohibited.

If the national government is right in claiming jurisdiction as regards the sale of intoxicating liquors, then the local veto may as well be done away with, for the present system breeds lawbreakers and encourages anarchy.

I reside in a manufacturing city of 2,000 inhabitants, the President's summer capital, and never in its history has it voted "license," nor has it ever been near the danger line. Nevertheless, some sixteen Federal licenses are taken out by restaurants, clubs, hotels, grocers and secret societies, that they may sell liquor and yet escape the clutches of Uncle Sam's revenue men, who are keener on the scent than local officers. Then, again, there is a big difference in the penalties.

The possession of a Federal permit is *prima facie* evidence that liquor selling is taking place, and with the sanction of the national government, notwithstanding that the expressed will of the people is for local veto. The government cannot say, with Pilate, "I wash my hands; I am innocent of the blood;" for no matter how faulty may be local law enforcement, upon the government rests the responsibility of nullifying local laws.

May I suggest to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that the friends of temperance should be the last to advance "unconstitutionality" when a pressing need is before us, and especially when championed by men of intelligence. We have a tribunal that will pass upon such a question if properly raised. The interstate commerce regulations on the transportation of liquor would have received a tremendous setback last year had not some Senators made themselves *pro tem.* justices of the Supreme Court, and in place of what was asked for reported the emasculated interstate measure that was finally passed.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has proven itself a great public benefactor in the years gone by. It will do a tremendous service to nine prohibition States, and thousands of towns and cities where local prohibition prevails, if it can secure the passage of a bill that will compel the government to recognize the principle that it cannot license an evil in communities where it is locally prohibited.

WILLARD O. WYLIE,
N.G.Sec. International Order of Good Templars.
Beverly, Mass.

. . .

A State's Laws Must be Recognized

In Section 4, Article 4, of the United States Constitution, we find: "The United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion," etc.

Again, Article 10 of the amendments of the Constitution declares that: "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

If a State Legislature, under a republican form of government, enacts prohibitory laws in response to the expressed wish of the people of the State, it would only be exercising its legal and legitimate prerogative, and any attempt on the part of Congress or any other body to ignore or set at naught such laws would be an invasion of the rights guaranteed to such States by the organic law.

JONATHAN WOOLSEY.
Hankinson, N. D.

. . .

Federal and State Governments Should Co-operate

Our friends proceed upon a mistaken notion in demanding the non-payment of this tax and the non-issuance of special tax receipt. They seem to think it is a license. That language has, unfortunately, been used, and upon one occasion in a decision by the Supreme Court. Nevertheless, the language is not justified either by the statute (see Section 3243 of the Internal Revenue Laws) or by the explicit language printed in red ink across the face of the tax receipt itself. Section 3243 reads as follows:

"The payment of any tax imposed by the Internal Revenue Laws for carrying on any trade or business shall not be held to exempt any person from any penalty or punishment provided by the laws of any State for carrying on the same within such State, or in any manner to authorize the commencement or continuance of such trade or business contrary to the laws of such State, or in places prohibited by municipal law; nor shall the payment of any such tax be held to prohibit any State from placing a duty or tax on the same trade or business for State or other purposes."

These provisions have been upheld time and time again, as will be seen by reference to the license tax cases, 5 Wallace, 462; Pervear v. Commonwealth, 5th Wallace, 475; Plumley v. Massachusetts, 155 U. S., 461.

It is purely a revenue proposition on the part of the Federal Government. It simply says that every one engaging in the retail liquor business shall pay a $25 tax to the United States Government. This is all there is to it, and I do not think it reasonable to ask that the Federal Government, so long as the regulation and control of the liquor traffic is primarily a matter belonging to the police powers of the several States, should pass a law upon the one hand making it impossible for collectors of internal revenue to issue this special tax receipt to a retail liquor dealer living in prohibition territory and at the same time enforce another law which requires a man to possess this internal revenue tax receipt, which the other law renders impossible to issue.

Three years ago we passed what was known as the Humphries-Gallinger Bill, which requires collectors of internal revenue to furnish certified lists of those paying the internal revenue tax to the proper officers of States and counties on demand. Under this arrangement the United States Government, by the issuance of these tax receipts, facilitates the prosecution of "blind tigers" and "speak-easies" in prohibition territory by helping to furnish evidence against them when they have paid the internal revenue tax. If this is prevented, one means of detection is taken away from the State, and many of our States are violently opposed to the repeal of this special tax law. It authorizes no one to sell, and is no bar to prosecution of violators of State or local law, as has been seen.

But there is a clear, explicit decision by the Internal Revenue Department on that very matter. Treasury Decision, 1899, No. 21,851, found in Vol. 2, is as follows:

"Persons who engage in the sale of alcoholic liquor, even if such a business is a violation of the law of their State, are nevertheless required to pay special tax under the Internal Revenue Laws of the United States. The stamp, however, issued to them is not a license, and does not protect them from prosecution, conviction and sentence under the State law."

What is needed to get the best results under present conditions is the passage by each State of a law making the payment of the tax and the possession of the special internal revenue receipt *prima facie* evidence of the intention to violate the local or State prohibitory law. Our temperance friends in the various localities over the country have a right to expect all needful co-operation from the Federal Government, so that the enforcement of local legislation will not be hampered by national law; but, on the other hand, they must not get into the habit of imagining that local laws can be successfully enforced and this question completely solved by redress from Washington.

EDWIN C. DINWIDDIE.
Superintendent, International Order of Good Templars.
Washington, D. C.

. . .

The State Can Protect Itself

You speak of the anomalous conditions mentioned by the Hon. William Jennings Bryan in the *Commoner*, wherein he points out the fact that the Federal Government is to-day issuing licenses in territory where the local government has prohibited the sale, and claims that this is a disregard of State and local law and sentiment.

Allow me to say that the Federal Government does not grant any license or give any right or authority to sell liquor in any State or Territory where it has been prohibited by statute. The Federal Government does, however, collect an excise tax of $25 from every person selling liquor, whether in prohibition territory or otherwise; but it is in no sense a license. It confers no right, power or authority to do or perform any act or business not authorized by the laws of the State.

It follows, therefore, if there is liquor selling in prohibition States, and the person has paid the Federal Government $25 and got his "special tax stamp" posted in a conspicuous place (as he is required by the internal revenue laws), he is still liable to prosecution under the State laws. If this is not done, it is because the people themselves in that locality have not public spirit enough to enforce the laws made to protect them.

O. B. WRIGHT.
Scranton, Pa.

. . .

An Enforceable Law Needed

I cannot see, by the repealing of this Federal tax, how it would remedy the matter, as then the government could no longer take legal cognizance of illegal sales within a State, after it had removed the only foundation it had upon which to act, any more than it could assume the right to take general supervision over all prohibition territory within the States, which right it is generally conceded is outside of constitutional limitations. The only gain I can see in the repeal of this tax would be in relieving the government of the responsibility of aiding in the destruction of its own citizens. This would be planting itself upon higher ground, from which a broader, clearer vision of the whole question would come in view of all the people.

If Mr. Bryan had suggested that Congress pass an enforceable law against the shipment of liquor under interstate commerce laws, into prohibition territory, his suggestion would have been of real value.

The liquor traffic—the common enemy of the human race—is the great question, and it is as great a sin to tolerate or compromise with it by local option or regulation as it is to receive money as a license.

R. G. WEST.
Weatherford, Texas.

. . .

A Southerner's Idea of the Question

Without going into the merits of prohibition I answer "No" to your question: "Is the Federal Government justified in issuing licenses for the sale of liquor where it has been prohibited by statute?"

A majority of voters in the South are theoretically opposed to sumptuary laws and are for the greatest individual freedom. Yet we see one Southern State after another voting for prohibition, either State-wide or in many local divisions—counties, cities or precincts—and prohibition sentiment is growing. The dominating reason for this is the widespread belief that if our race problem is to be solved rightly intoxicants must be kept from the negroes.

I have been told that fully 90 per cent. of assaults by blacks on white women and children are committed by drunken or drinking negroes, and that in some of the counties of the "black belt" in Mississippi and Alabama where liquor can be had there is practically a state of siege, and white women and girls are afraid to go out of sight of their homes. Such conditions cannot last, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which has done so much for foreign charity, would do a good work if it would send a commissioner into the South, and tell its readers and the world what the trouble is and the remedy. I am sure Booker Washington will tell him that what I have said is true.

So much for expediency; now as to the ethics of the matter. Is it right for the general government, in return for a few paltry dollars, to license men to violate the laws? More than 1,200 of such permits have been taken out in Oklahoma, more than 250 in one city of that State. There is no excuse for mob law, but one reason for it is the contempt people are

Continued on page 575

Photo by Paul Thompson

Presentation of Medals of Honor to the Wright Brothers

DAYTON, Ohio, gave itself up to a general rejoicing on June 17 and 18, when public recognition was given to the great achievements of its distinguished sons, the Wright brothers. The ceremonies of the first day began at nine in the morning. For ten minutes every whistle shrieked and every bell was rung. The two brothers were hard at work until the parade started. They were escorted to the reviewing stand by State and regular troops. The procession included floats, showing events in the history of Dayton for the last 113 years. Speeches were made by the public officials, thanking them for the honor they had brought to Dayton. The next day there was the presentation by General Allen of the medals given by Congress.

NEW YORK, JULY 7, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Typical Chinese of Mott Street, New York

White Visitors in a Chinese Restaurant

SHOULD OUR WOMEN TEACH CHINESE?

By HELEN F. CLARK

*Missionary Superintendent, New York**

THE case of Leon Ling, the New York Chinaman, accused of the murder of the young American girl, Elsie Sigel, who was supposed to have been his Sunday School teacher, has stirred up the whole country. It has brought acutely before the American people the question whether, in view of the startling developments of this case, the present system under which our white women act as teachers in the Chinese Sunday Schools should not be abandoned.

What is the Chinese Sunday School?

When the Chinese first came to the Pacific Coast an effort was made to evangelize and uplift them. It was made by our great denominational home missionary societies, and the work was done by men specially prepared for difficult frontier mission work. In some instances foreign missionaries were called back from China to inaugurate the work, and the methods they used were those found by fifty years of experience to be the most successful in China. Preaching stations were opened, where these specially prepared American clergymen preached to the Chinese in the Chinese language. Schools for adults, and later for children, were opened, on the plan of the public school system of America, with graded classes, and these classes were taught by other appointed, salaried missionaries, trained for the purpose. As pupils in the public schools are taught in classes of from thirty to sixty or more, so these Chinese were taught in large classes, one teacher handling several grades in a single evening. While one class recited another studied, exactly as is done in thousands of district schools throughout the land to-day.

These missions on the Western coast were a success. Their converts stood the test of time and sharp opposition from their own race. As the Chinese spread East, the desire for their evangelization sprang up in the hearts of people here. But the denominational societies did not take the lead in the work, thus stamping the societies' methods upon them, as they had done in the West, although some of them eventually supported the work here. It was for a time neglected, when women took it up, though men worked with them. In the beginning the women were noble workers, and there is no question that much good was done. Many of the Chinese became sincere Christians, and are living clean lives to-day. And during all the years that have followed since, notwithstanding the unfortunate system which has since characterized the work, there have unquestionably been many genuine conversions among the scholars of the Chinese schools. Some of these converts are successful missionaries to-day, both in this country and in China. But inexperience led these early founders to mistakes that have since proved fatal to the very end they sought, that is, the general spiritual uplift of the Chinese in the East. As there were no clergymen or missionaries in the East who spoke the Chinese language, it was impossible to communicate the Gospel to the people in their own tongue. Therefore they resorted to the expedient of teaching English to the Chinese. Not being trained teachers these women did not know how to organize a school or to properly teach it. Partly from their own inefficiency, partly from the great difficulty of teaching a language to a foreigner who imperfectly reads his own language, or does not read it at all, but more from sheer heedless lack of regard for logical consequences, the "single scholar" system took the place in the East of the sane class system of the West.

In the Heart of Chinatown, New York

Soon there was the spectacle of ladies—and they were ladies—meeting in a hired hall, or some Sunday School room, or side-room of a church, each sitting down beside one Chinese man from one to two hours each Sunday, teaching him to read the English-Chinese primer, and returning to teach the same scholar week after week for long periods of time. It is surprising that the impropriety of the thing did not dawn upon these good people—for they were good people—in the beginning, and that they did not stop to think to what such a course might ultimately lead. But evidently they neither thought nor saw.

What was the effect of this sort of procedure upon the Chinese? To understand it we must go back to the customs of China and the environment from which these men sprang.

The status of woman in China is exceedingly low. She is supposed to be but a high type of animal, without intellect and without soul. She is bought in marriage, and in the case of concubines, for the Chinese are polygamous, she may even be sold after

Continued on page 582

* Miss Clark is founder of the Foreigners' Mission, now the Helen F. Clark Mission, at No. 195 Worth Street. She has had many years' experience in mission work among the Chinese, but has never believed in the system under which a white woman teacher is assigned to each Chinaman.

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. Hugh Black, D.D.*

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS

TEXT: Ps. 31:21—"Blessed be the Lord; for he hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness in a strong city." (R. V.)

THIS psalm is the review of a life, a hard and sad one on the whole, yet throughout sustained by sincere faith and reaching through present distress to peace through the assurance of God. It begins with faith based on experience and prayer built on recollection of past grace. He knows he has submitted his heart to God and bent his life to God's will. And because of that he knows he has been supported and strengthened and led out of dangers and distresses. "Into thine hand I commend my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth." More than once as life narrowed down and the outlook had been straitened he has been delivered, and his judgment of the past is, "Thou hast set my feet in a large place."

The Test of Faith and Courage

But in spite of the experience of past mercy, he feels that the present is more grievous than anything before. In a sense, the past only makes the present more severe. The sunshine of God's favor on which he has been meditating only casts into deeper shadow his distressful state. He is suffering so much pain of body and pain of heart, and with all, pain of sense of sin. "My life is spent with sorrow and my years with sighing. My strength faileth because of mine iniquity and my bones are wasted away." He has tasted the bitterness of slander, the defaming of many, and the enmity even of men who seek his life. Yet he does not let go faith, but feels sure that his times are in God's hand, until at last he is led out under clearer skies. If the danger is not past, at least he enjoys a deeper peace, the assurance of spiritual comfort and strength. He learns that all things work together for good to them that love God, and can say, in the midst of all his trouble, with soaring faith, "O how great is thy goodness which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee!"

What can man do to him in the covert of God's presence? In haste, or rather in fear, what Keble calls "in my wild, hurrying heart," he had said, "I am cut off from before thine eyes," but now he looks back in surprise at his want of faith. And he can close the psalm with a joyful exhortation to all God's people to deeper faith and higher courage and truer love. "O love the Lord, all ye his saints. The Lord preserveth the faithful. Be strong and let your heart take courage, all ye that hope in the Lord." This is the note that faith ends on. It sees enough to know the need and the reason for waiting. When faith weakens a man can say, "I am cast out of Thy sight." But when faith regains her hold he knows that it was in a moment of faint-heartedness, in haste, in his wild hurrying heart he said it, when patience had broken down and he had ceased to wait upon God. So long as faith holds, courage holds. The great inspiring spiritual lesson of the whole psalm is the lesson of self-surrender into the hand of God. This was made possible and easy to the psalmist because his experience in the dark hour had taught him something, had given him new insight. "He hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness."

The Awakening of the Soul

When we read of some of the straits through which psalmists and prophets and saints of old came, when we feel the throb of anguish in lines like this psalm, even when we remember times in the history of the Church when the most pathetic and terrible of psalms could be applied to the actual situation, when the same persecution and distress, the same despising and defaming of men were the lot of the righteous, we are ashamed of our petty troubles and sorrows. We feel sometimes as if these psalms did not quite fit our case. They are too clamant, with too strident a note, and their pictures are too lurid. We can hardly apply the exact situation to ourselves. It is true that many a time we can say, "Have mercy, for I am in trouble." Sooner or later, it is true, grief comes to us and seldom can a life pass without somewhere the sting of pain; in times of conviction and repentance and awakening of soul we can even say, "My strength faileth because of mine iniquity," but we can hardly make the whole picture our own. It may be that our lot has been cast in pleasanter places, as we certainly spend our days in more peaceful scenes, so that the music is too constantly in a minor key. But yet the difference is only in degree, and we can surely enter with sympathy into the case of this man of God, speaking for himself or for his country, or for both, and we can learn the lesson of his faith.

One thing we learn, which helps our partial explanation of the great mystery of pain and sorrow, is that through these there can come a new insight into life and into the purpose of God. It was through his sad experience that the psalmist had been shown much that formerly he had not completely realized. Sorrow rightly used does give insight, not only insight into itself, but insight into other things, into life and religion. In one of his letters, speaking of what pain has taught him, R. L. Stevenson says, "The rich fox-hunting squire speaks with one voice and the sick man of letters with another." There is a simple, easy optimism of the untroubled life, which sounds hollow to the man who knows and which is intensely irritating. Till we have been driven beneath the surface we do not know of what we are capable, both of good and of evil, and we have false views of the world and of life. There are many things a man is shown when the surface calm is ruffled. The song of the old harper in Goethe's *Wilhelm Meister* moved the listening Wilhelm powerfully:

> Who never ate his bread in sorrow,
> Who never spent the darksome hours
> Weeping and watching for the morrow,
> He knows you not, ye gloomy powers.

The heartsick, plaintive sound of the lament pierced deep into the soul of the hearer. The avenues of his heart were opened so that old feelings were awakened in him and new claims of sympathy roused. There are depths which are disclosed only to those who have paid the price. All others are mere outsiders till they have been initiated into that region of deeper knowledge and deeper feeling.

The Value of Pain and Disappointment

It is the way to ultimate peace; for there is no permanent satisfaction in the mere surface life. There are men and women seemingly with everything the heart can wish, and yet the salt is out of their life. Life is full of interests and amusements, they are always doing something and going somewhere, but never do they find rest. They have never been awed by the thought that life is a sacred and solemn mystery. The voice of the rich fox-hunting squire may be very bright and pleasant, and it is sometimes good to hear the cheerful sound of that type; but it never touches chords of deep feeling like such words as those of the old harper.

The insight that comes through pain and disappointment may be insight into the value of what we have. We learn to see not merely the many compensations, but also to see the great good in present blessings. It is often the happy and prosperous man who talks loudly and largely over the misery of others and makes large judgments on the injustice of the world and on the mystery of suffering. The man who, like the psalmist, has tasted for himself the bitter cup has often been shown something which he thinks even worth the price. The outsider's partial observation leads to many a shallow judgment, whereas the man who has himself been through the experience can see something which makes him even thankful that he now knows. It may be merely a sort of joy in the struggle, a recognition that he has been counted worth some discipline, a joy in knowing that strength is being added to character through the strain.

It may be a new joy in what is left, learning how precious some unregarded things really are. We often do not value things until we have tasted the dread of losing them. We accept health and peace, and love and service as a matter of course, and for the first time we learn how precious are these gifts when they seem taken from us. What revelations have come to men at sickbeds and deathbeds! They never really saw what the best things in life are until then. In a flash of recognition they were shown some of the depths of life, the pathos and mystery and tragedy; and if love has been given back to them from the brink of the grave, they know ever after how good it was that they should have looked into the pit. Some answers are received to many a question when suffering has been the schoolmaster. The world has been richer to a man ever since. Sorrow has brought out truth as the night brings out stars.

This may seem merely that we become content with less, that because the sun has ceased to shine we are grateful that the gloom of night should be enlightened by any star. Even that is worth something—to learn true contentment. But there is more in it than this, more than just cutting our coat according to our cloth and becoming more easily satisfied. There is a new and real value given to things which before were unregarded. This illuminating power of sorrow has chiefly to do with the fundamental basis of life, getting deeper to the true sources of life, and all who have gone through this school can add their own illustration to the fact. This psalmist's experience might seem a wild tale of imagination, a dramatic posing, to the man who had never been beneath the surface, but its essential truth is known to the man who also has been shown something. Luther said that he could not understand many of the psalms till he had been afflicted. Intellectual appreciation came with spiritual insight, and the spiritual insight was partly the fruit of sympathy born of a similar experience. Rutherford declared that he had found a new Bible through the furnace. He had had the Bible before, but it became precious to him in a new way. For one thing, the sense of need creates the insight.

The Marvel of God's Loving Kindness

But above all, it is insight into God's love and will which the psalmist received. "Blessed be the Lord," he could say, "for he hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness in a strong city." He had tasted of sorrow, and for that he could be grateful; for it had been the occasion of his tasting of love. We hold things as commonplace, knowing them only on the outside, until our eyes are sharpened to see. We do not see the marvel of God's loving kindness and perhaps take it as a matter of course. So it often needs a sharp lesson to drive us deep. We need to be blinded with seeing tears until we see. We need to be shown, and how are we to be shown unless we learn by experience? We find that the men of insight are always the men who have themselves graduated in this school. The fruitful lives are the lives into which the ploughshare has cut deep. Rutherford said: "I never knew by my nine years' preaching so much of Christ's love as he hath taught me in Aberdeen by six months' imprisonment." He could say, "He hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness." He had put it to the proof and had found new insight through his own pain.

In our dull eyes and shallow hearts there seems nothing marvelous in God's love. The story of it does not touch us. Even the Passion of the Cross is as a tale that is told. We cannot speak of it as love so amazing, for the wonder has not kindled in our soul; but when we know our sense of need and are driven to it in weakness and helplessness we get new insight and can say, "He hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness." And when we do, it was worth everything we have suffered, worth any price to learn that, the price of all earthly joy. For the tragedy is that a man should go to the grave untouched by the pathos of life, unmoved by its mysteries, never once awakened to the great facts in words we use so lightly—sin, repentance, sacrifice, forgiveness, love—having never once been broken by the Passion of the Cross.

The Lesson of the Psalm

The lesson of the psalm, which is the lesson of all similar experience to that of the psalmist, is the lesson of self-surrender into God's hand. As life gets narrower, make it deeper. As the outgoings of life seem cut off, enrich the sources from within. If the enmity of men be your portion, love God only the more passionately and devotedly. If weakness comes, only be stronger in faith and let your heart gather courage. As sorrow, or sickness, or age brings detachment from earthly things, only cling more tenaciously to spiritual things. Pray for the insight into the will of God, which sees it to be love, however high be the price to be paid for the prayer's answer; for it is worth anything to be able to say at the last, "Blessed be the Lord, for he hath shewed me his marvelous loving kindness in a strong city."

*By the Rev. Hugh Black, D.D., Professor of Union Theological Seminary, New York.

SUMMER EVANGELISM IN NEW YORK

THE work of the Evangelistic Committee of New York City has already begun. The first out-of-door meetings of this fifth season of the Tent, Open-air and Shop Gospel Campaign were held on Wall Street. It was on Flag Day, and the street was gay with the Stars and Stripes flying from nearly every building. Hundreds of men united in repeating the Lord's Prayer, as they halted during the noon hour of the bright summer day.

The Rev. Nelson Page Dame, rector of St. Paul's Church, Ossining-on-Hudson, has been selected to conduct the Wall Street noon meetings this season. Mr. Dame is by birth and education a Southern man. A graduate of the University of Virginia and the Theological Seminary at Alexandria, he has served as general missioner of the Parochial Mission Society of the United States. He organized and carried on for several years a most successful and unique rescue mission work while stationed at Winchester, Va. For the past five years he has been at Ossining, N. Y. Crowds of listeners have attended the Wall Street meetings and a spirit of earnest, respectful attention characterizes the work.

Other noon-day meetings are held on Broadway, in the shadow of Grace Church, on a corner lot included in the parish grounds, where a pulpit is erected especially for these services. The Rev. Alden L. Bennett, of Stamford, Conn., is in charge of this new centre, right in the midst of the traffic and turmoil of Broadway.

Quite a different class of persons attend the meetings at Jane and West Streets, where sailors from nearly every part of the globe are liable to be found in the crowd that gathers to hear the Gospel message. It is said that there are always in port at least 5,000 sailors on the west side of the city, and work among these seamen is to be an important feature of the campaign this season.

Tents are springing up in various localities, and a wonderful union of Christian workers in the several communities is noted. In one of the tents the pastors of four neighboring churches—Baptist, Reformed, Congregational and Episcopalian—are carrying on the services, under the direction of the Evangelistic Committee.

Gospel Meeting for Children of the West Side of New York

Of the millions of immigrants who reach our shores it is estimated that 78 per cent. come through the port of New York. Many of this number remain in New York City. These people must be Americanized and evangelized, for the sake of our own land and its revered institutions, as well as for the sake of their own souls, now darkened by superstitions, ignorance and lawlessness. Is it possible to reach and save these classes by means of evangelistic effort? At a meeting held on a recent morning, a young Italian was introduced to the conference assembled, who was two years ago leader of "the gang" in his neighborhood, and who emptied a bucket of water over the soloist at one of the first tent meetings. To-day he is a Christian, and this summer he will help in the very tent where he first went to scoff and to riot.

There are in New York City nearly 400,000 young people of school age, with no Sunday School connection. The temptations of city life are stronger for these young people in the summer time, as shown by the records of the Children's Court. To bring the Gospel message to the boys and girls who roam the streets, to show them higher and purer ideals of life and love, is not the least important part of the work undertaken by the Evangelistic Committee.

"As we cannot send all the children of New York to Mont-Lawn, we must bring the spirit of Mont-Lawn to the children of the tenements, as far as possible," says the superintendent, the Rev. Dr. Arthur J. Smith. "I shall never forget the day I spent last summer at Mont-Lawn with Dr. Klopsch. The green grass, the sunny skies, the hundreds of happy children, all were delightful. The part that impressed me most, however, was the personal sympathy and inspiration that existed between Dr. Klopsch and his assistants and the fortunate children who were enjoying the blessings of such association. That is what we desire to bring to the children who gather in our tents —personal love and helpfulness, 'wooing them from the streets and winning them to Christ.' "

The extent of the committee's work depends entirely upon the contributions of the public, as no collections are taken in any of the meetings. Mr. John S. Huyler is treasurer.

THE CALVIN CELEBRATION AT GENEVA

DURING the first ten days of July the ancient city of Geneva, in Switzerland, which is said to "have left a deeper mark on history than any other town of its size," will celebrate the anniversary of the birth of John Calvin, the great reformer, whose name and fame have been so linked with that of the town which he made one of the centres of Protestantism.

Calvin was born in the episcopal city of Noyon, in France, about fifty-eight miles northeast of Paris, but the greater part of his life was spent in exile from the intolerance of his native land, and it is doubtful if many of the French people who now dwell under the spire of the Romanesque Cathedral of Noyon know that one of the most famous men of French blood was a native of the place. The house in which he was born still stands, an object of interest to the American visitors who penetrate to this quiet corner of sunny France. Hardly in history can we find another example of a man so completely identifying himself with a city on foreign soil that the people who came afterward could not think of one without the other, as did Calvin with Geneva.

It is not known at this writing that Noyon will observe in any way the 10th of July, the four hundredth anniversay of the day on which Calvin was born, but in Geneva elaborate preparations have been made and visitors from all over the Old World, and hundreds from the New, will gather to do his memory honor.

The celebration will last a week. July 6 is devoted to laying the cornerstone of the international monument to the Reformation. This massive memorial will take a most unusual yet appropriate form. At the time of the Reformation the little independent city lay practically encompassed by hostile States; every citizen was at call a soldier, ready to defend his own fireside and the principles for which his much-loved city stood. The city fortifications were considered inadequate to the dangers which threatened after the city had become the centre of Calvinism, and the reformers, students in the schools and university, the professors and citizens, worked with their own hands on a new wall, defended at intervals with towers and bastions. This wall, unfortunately, was removed during the last century. On part of its site the new Reformation Monument will be built. It will be a copy of a part of the old wall. The statues of famous reformers, especially those who for a time dwelt within its shelter, will flank the monument and numerous inscriptions will decorate its surface.

The Protestant Church of Geneva will have special services in honor of Calvin, who for twenty years preached from its pulpit and gave a definite stamp to its character. In this church reformers from other lands sat under him as a teacher. Calvin's chair is still kept in the Church of St. Pierre. It is quaintly carved; quite wide in front, but tapering to a high and narrow back. The high-canopied pulpit, from which he thundered the expositions of his theology, stands in another church, not far distant. It will be used by a number of distinguished speakers during the memorial services.

From a Contemporaneous Painting

John Calvin Preaching

The University of Geneva, whose foundations were laid by Calvin in 1559, when the reformer was just forty, will celebrate its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Invitations have been issued to other famous institutions to send representatives to the exercises.

Calvin, already a reformer of note in France, was called from Basle to Geneva to make it his permanent home in July, 1536. That city had in a comparatively short time already taken steps toward establishing a Reformed Church. Calvin moulded it into its historic form. The city had driven out its bishop and assumed authority as an independent church. Its council passed stringent laws governing the moral conduct of its citizens and ordering those not of the Genevan Church to leave its walls.

Step by step Calvin's power in the city grew. Articles proposed by him, outlining the government of the city, were accepted. The inhabitants were tested as to their creed, all becoming members of the Genevan Church. The discipline of the church was aided by the government. He desired to make Geneva what he considered a model Christian community. Later, there was a schism on the question of the Eucharist and he had to leave, but in 1541 he returned at the request of the inhabitants, and his system of church discipline, called the consistory, was established. Practically Calvin ruled the city and its district from 1541 until his death, in 1564, governing largely through influence and not from holding an executive office. His time was largely given to developing his distinctive system of theology, preaching, teaching in the university and in writing. Calvin showed in his will that his ideas on predestination, which we of the present day think of as one of the main points of his teaching, were carried farther by his successors than he would have approved. He speaks of "the blood which my sovereign Redeemer has shed for the sins of the human race"—not for any one sect or for a spiritual elect.

Calvinism has been fiercely attacked in recent years, but the Christian Church owes much to this fearless, God-fearing man, and does well to honor his memory in the city he made famous and loved so well.

AVENGING THE ARMENIAN MASSACRES

"YOUNG Turkey," as Europe now denominates the Mohammedan reform element which has come into power, is energetically prosecuting the investigation of the recent massacres in Asia Minor. A correspondent writes: "The Young Turks have announced their intention of carrying out summary executions on the authors and chief abettors of the massacres at Adana and in the neighborhood, and they will undoubtedly do so. Whatever may have started the trouble at Adana, the soil was well prepared beforehand, for Abdul Hamid was undoubtedly privy to the plans of the Moslems, and the authorities did little or nothing to stop or suppress the excesses."

The Ruined Armenian Quarter of Adana, as It Now Appears

Describing the present condition of Adana, the same correspondent says: "It is a picturesque city, and was once an important station on the road from Tarsus to Issus. The city is a busy hive of commerce—cotton manufactories and bazaars—and outside there lies a rich and lovely country, covered just now with fields of waving, ripening wheat, while, as a glorious background, stretches in the distance the snow-clad Taurus range. Now parts of the city are practically devastated, there being whole streets of irregularly built houses partially burned and destroyed, with ugly traces of bloodshed, while in the country round there is many a blackened ruin where was once a house nestling among green trees. There is the greatest distress in the district, and funds are being raised, one by the British residents in Constantinople. This part of Asia Minor is, however, very recuperative, and, under even moderately good government, would be very wealthy. One of the first acts of the new Turkish Ministry was to appoint a Parliamentary Commission of Inquiry and to send funds to relieve the distress in Adana."

* * *

Within the last two weeks a number of arrests have been made of Turkish officials, including several military men, who are accused of inciting the massacres and of actual participation in the disturbances. It is fully expected that many more arrests will follow and that severe punishment will be meted out to those who are found guilty.

Relief work is now going on vigorously at many points, operations being under direction of the committees at Adana, Tarsus and Beirut. Secretary and Treasurer E. G. Freyer, of the Beirut Committee, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

"In the name of our committee, I beg to thank you most heartily for your valuable aid.

"Our committee has received very generous support locally; but you will understand that local subscriptions invariably are for small amounts, and it takes a good many of them to enable a committee to hand over a lump sum when called on for help. A case in point is that of Kessab, to which we are forwarding this week food, medicines, clothing, tools for mechanics and household utensils, the cost of which will exceed $2,000. We feel that a special effort should be made to place tools and implements in the hands of this people that they may become self-supporting. What applies to Kessab holds good in greater measure in Durtyol, Baghche and many other villages.

* * *

Letters enclosing contributions for the Armenian relief work continue to be received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from every State. All contributions should be addressed: Armenian Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

KING JAMES AND THE AUTHORIZED BIBLE OF 1611

HISTORIC pageants are becoming more and more popular in Europe. England has just enjoyed a somewhat remarkable one, which took place in the grounds of Fulham Palace, opening on June 10 and lasting nine days. It was known as "The Church Pageant." It presented in about twenty grand tableaux famous scenes in the history of the Church, from the "Alleluya Victory," won by the early Christians over the heathen Picts and Saxons, in 446 A.D., up to the branching out of foreign missions in the eighteenth century.

One scene, which is of more than merely national interest, is reproduced on the cover-page of this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is entitled "The Presentation of the Bible to James I., 1611." Probably no scene in the entire pageant possessed so much significance as this for the Christian of to-day. The Bible presented to the monarch was the first completed copy of the famous "Authorized Version," otherwise known as the "King James Version."

Three Figures in the English Historic Pageant

St. George× the Dragon Slayer and an Ancient King and Queen

The preparation of the "Authorized Version" was undertaken by the King's express command. The most learned men in the leading universities were chosen as translators, and their work was reviewed by the bishops, and finally laid before the privy council and ratified by royal authority. The work occupied four years. In 1611 it was printed in Gothic letter and first published in folio, with the title "The Holy Bible. Conteyning the Old Testament and the New; Newly translated out of the Originall Tongues, and with the former Translations dilligently compared and reuised by His Maiestie's Special Comandment. Appointed to be read in Churches." The volume handed to the King was a stately folio, each page being 14¼ inches by 8⅞ inches, exclusive of margin, two columns of type on each page. The text was heavy Old English type and the headlines of each page were in large Roman letters. Each chapter opened with an engraved initial and every book with a still larger initial. None of these embellishments were prepared expressly for this Bible, however; they had all been used in previous editions of other translations. It contained the text and Apocrypha, an "Address to the Reader," a dedication to the King, 34 pages of Bible genealogies and a calendar. There were a few necessary marginal notes, although the King had given orders that none were to be used. A second edition was printed the same year (1611), and others in 1613, 1617, 1634 and 1640, all from the same type.

The presentation of the completed work to the King marked an epoch in Bible translation. For purity of English, ripeness of scholarship, beauty and dignity of diction, it surpassed all previous translations and soon became the standard Bible of the English-speaking world. Many millions of copies of the Authorized Version have been sent to all parts of the world by the different missionary societies here and abroad. It has been translated in whole or in part into almost every known language under the sun, and to-day the Gospels, the New Testament and, in many cases, the Bible entire, may be truthfully said to be known not only in the Christian countries, but in Asia, Africa, South America, the Arctic and the islands of the sea. The American Bible Society, now ninety-two years in existence, has printed and distributed in that period a total of 82,316,323 volumes of the whole or parts of the Scriptures, the field of distribution taking in practically the whole world. Last year it issued 1,895,941 volumes. Other Bible societies in Europe have also done magnificent work in Bible distribution. Outside of the great Bible societies, THE CHRISTIAN HERAD has been one of the largest disseminators of the Gospel. In fifteen years it has distributed over 1,250,000 volumes of the Bible, New Testament and Gospels in our own and many other lands.

* * *

Thus the grand old King James Authorized Version, the "well of English undefiled," which was represented by a single book laid in the monarch's hands in 1611, has been divinely multiplied beyond all calculations or expectations and has spread the message of redeeming love through all the earth.

NEW PROMISED LAND OF THE JEWS

Three Native Lace Workers

A Girl's School in Mardin

Quaint Types of Modern Mesopotamia

MESOPOTAMIA of to-day is, for the most part, the Mesopotamia of the Middle Ages. The centuries have come and gone, generations of men have moved their narrow round which makes up life in "Syria of the Plain," and have been gathered to their fathers, leaving no impression on the life of their day. The very costume of the people in the districts outside of the larger towns, we have no reason to believe has been changed since the Turks overran the country in the second decade of the sixteenth century. The women of the country have not worried their heads over changing styles. The men have had little desire to change their methods of living, though missionary influence is being strongly felt and is opening especially the minds of the boys and girls to a desire for better things.

A Native Mother and Her Children

It is probable that the country at one time was much more productive and fertile than at present. At least it was regarded with covetous eyes as a rich country by many conquering races.

For long it was part of the ancient dominion of Babylon. Then came in conquering waves the Medes, the Persians and the invincible Macedonian phalanx. The Romans then took the "Plain," then the Persians came back, and the Romans surrendered it. The Arab chiefs thought it looked attractive, and followed up their inclination for its possession with the sword. Then the followers of the Star and Crescent appeared, and they have possessed the land to this day. Now there is a prospect that it may become the new land of promise for the Jews.

Over its wide expanse at present wander bands of Arabs and Kurds, whose only concession to the age has been to adapted rifles, when they were obtainable, and old-fashioned flint-locks when they were not. With long lances in their hands, pistols stuck in their belts and a curved scimeter, which might have moved in defiance against the hosts of the Cross in days gone by, the nomads seem to the traveler from America to have suddenly appeared from the dim and distant past, legendary characters of the *Arabian Nights*. These weapons are not carried as mere matters of dress, the upkeeping of ancient traditions, as is the case in some parts of the East. They are used, and frequently. There is many a foray and skirmish, of which the world at large hears nothing.

It is hoped, now that such a great change has taken place in the government of Turkey, that conditions in this part of Syria will gradually improve.

The land takes an added interest to Bible students since a large number of the most prominent Zionists are making arrangements for the establishment of large Jewish colonies, to which, it is expected, the Jews in Russia and Roumania especially will flock in large numbers, as they will be free to conduct their own affairs as they choose, the general government, however, retaining its sovereign rights over the district assigned to the Hebrew colonists. The Turks have always shown a disposition to treat the Jews fairly.

Mesopotamia has large areas of fertile ground in its fifty-five thousand two hundred square miles, which could be made to support a large population. Modern methods of agriculture are absolutely unknown, but if the progressive Jewish farmers were supplied with the latest American farming implements, the results would certainly be equal to any attained in some of the newly-opened regions of our own Southwest.

A large part of the land which has been tentatively offered to the Zionists is not well watered, and extensive irrigation canals will be a necessity. The first cost of this would reach the somewhat startling figure of $40,000,000. Nevertheless, it is thought that the money will be forthcoming if it is planned to go on with the project. Other districts could be given over to the raising of sheep.

The city in the old Mesopotamia district in which our readers have probably the greatest interest, is that of Mardin. During the dark days which followed the earthquake, funds sent through this paper did much to relieve the suffering of the people.

The Mardin Club, whose secretary and treasurer is Miss Virginia T. Wells, of Hanover, N. H., is working actively to support the industrial work for boys and girls, started two years ago by the missionaries in Mardin, at the time of the failure of the wheat crop. The articles made by the boys can be sold there, but the lace work and other articles made by the girls has to be sent out of the country to find a market. The Mardin Club sells these articles for the benefit of these young Syrian Christians, to help them continue their training under missionary auspices. They are sold through the secretary. The unmarried girls are anxious to become self-supporting and eager for a better life. Miss Wells will gladly give information to any one interested in this most worthy Christian work.

The Federal Government and State Prohibition

Continued from page 570

apt to have for the laws when they see our great and strong central government issuing permits to lawless men to violate the State and local laws.

I am sure there is a great and good work for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if it will examine this question, take sides, as it will, with law and order, and teach the country its duty. Will you undertake it? JOHN MARTIN.

Paris, Texas.

• • •

A Wrong that Should be Righted

A year ago we outlawed the saloon by a majority of 147 votes, and for one year we have had a "Law Enforcement League," that has paid out about $1,500 to detectives for finding evidence against such as violate our laws. In every instance of conviction the convicted has held a government license, hence has been protected against proceedings of the Federal Government. Having been a member of the "Law Enforcement League" for all this time, I consider it very much to the detriment of our township and I fail to see it in any other light than that the government becomes a partner of the lawbreaker.

I trust THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will assist in changing this wrong. C. J. WESTENBERG.

Rockford, Ill.

• • •

From a Lawyer's Point of View

It seems that the misunderstanding comes from a misconception of the provinces of the State and Federal Governments touching the liquor traffic. Banv. *Law Dictionary* defines a license to be an "authority to do some act or carry on some trade or business in its nature lawful, but prohibited by statute except with the permission of the civil authority, or which would otherwise be unlawful." A license upon trade or business can only be justified on one of two grounds: either it is a tax upon the occupation, or else it is a police regulation. In the former case, the legality of the exaction depends upon its compliance with constitutional limitations upon the power of taxation, while in the latter its warrant rests upon the prevention of threatened evil. While the imposition of a license on a trade or business can only be justified on one or the other of these grounds, it is often that it can be justified on both. Such is the case when a State imposes a license on the liquor traffic. States have a right to impose a license on this traffic to raise a tax, and further, the States have the right and authority under their police power to regulate or prohibit the liquor traffic. This right of the States to regulate or prohibit has often been tested in the Supreme Court of the United States and has been universally upheld by that court. On the other hand, the United States Government has no right emanating from the police power except in the District of Columbia and Territories, and in places under direct Federal control, to impose a license on the liquor traffic. Its only right is to impose a license to raise a tax.

The question is, therefore, has the United States a right to tax a business within the limits of a State, when the laws of the State prohibit the business? This question has to be answered in the affirmative, for the United States license only puts the holder of it at peace with the revenue officers of the United States and leaves him to make his own peace with the State authorities, if peace can be made with them at all.

It can be further said that the United States never assists the States in enforcing their laws; and since a United States license neither confers rights on the holder nor abridges the rights of the States, there is no conflict between Federal license and State prohibition.

Gloucester C. H., Va. C. S. SMITH.

• • •

Takes Mr. Bryan's View

I take the view Mr. Bryan does. Our youth should be taught by precept and example, and protected by legal enactments.

Ironaton, Ala. T. W. PAINE.

• • •

The Church and the Liquor Question

Not long ago I heard some one, who I have forgotten and it is immaterial, quoted as having said that "the liquor interest would down the Church if it could and the Church could down the liquor interest if it would." Believing this to be true, I am led to remark that it would be a good thing to keep this fact before the Church and that that could be done if religious, family and other publications would display those words prominently and continuously—the top of every page would not be too much so. C. M. D. BROWNE.

Washington, D. C.

How an Invalid Trusted God

A friend of this journal, Mr. John C. Havemeyer, of Yonkers, N. Y., sends us this extract from a letter which he has received from a poor invalid in a Western State. It furnishes a beautiful illustration of simple trust in God and his protecting care in all our troubles and difficulties:

"From my childhood God has spoken to my heart, and I am impressed to refer to one instance which has meant much to me. It was winter time, more than twelve years ago. I had then been unable to work so long that my wife was taking in washing. We always gave something to the Lord's work. A few more days and it would be Quarterly Meeting, and our good brother called to inquire about our welfare. The only twenty-five cents I had left was in my pocket, and I owed this to a neighbor, which I expected to pay. Under these conditions God spoke and said, 'Give me this.' A little thing! But can you wonder that I thought of wife and children and my obligation? How glad I am I did not stop to reason longer, for I would have missed the blessing if I had. When I offered the money, the good man refused to take it; said we ought not to deprive ourselves of it. But I gave it to him and he departed. In a short time I picked up my crutches and hobbled out, when the first one to see was the neighbor I owed, and how my heart was lightened when the first thing he said was, 'You needn't think any more about that quarter, we'll call that paid.' That was God's way. So when we follow where he leads we are always safe."

Appreciates the Flags

Dear Christian Herald: The flag and pictures of our Presidents came all right, the flag arriving on "flag day." It is not necessary to say that it floated proudly for the rest of that day from our home. We sincerely thank you for these grand remembrances. We are glad to belong to THE HERALD family.

JAMES M. PADDOCK.

Pontiac, Ill.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.
Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

A Dangerous System

THE sad fate of a young girl, who had been a mission worker on the East Side of New York and who met her death at the hands of Chinamen whom she had been teaching, has aroused an immense amount of public comment throughout the country. It has placed on trial what is known as the "single scholar" system, under which every Chinaman has a woman teacher—a system which has been growing up during the last twenty years and which is now discovered to be fraught with danger to our American women. Some of the developments in this case are of a character so startling that they would seem to justify the popular demand for the substitution of men for women teachers in Sunday School and mission work among the Chinese hereafter.

In support of the demand for a radical change, involving the abolition of the "single scholar" system, these reasons are given:

1. It needlessly exposes our American women and girls to a danger which has never been rightly understood before, and which it is asserted has already resulted in blighting many young lives;
2. It establishes a too familiar relationship, and lowers the dignity of American womanhood in Chinese eyes;
3. Its spiritual results are comparatively *nil*, as far as genuine conversions are concerned;
4. It degrades the whole missionary work and affects it injuriously.

There are other weighty objections to the "single scholar" system, and these are very clearly stated in the article by the superintendent of a well-known Chinese Mission in New York, which appears elsewhere in this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is a system which is shown to lead to indulgence in frivolities and flirtations; to the unwise acceptance of presents, sometimes very costly ones; to clandestine meetings and the establishment of relationships that are the inevitable forerunners of still more serious trouble. In a word, it is claimed that it is a system which discredits the women teachers, the Church organizations, the missions and the whole religion of Jesus Christ.

Of course, the system, which has now been in existence for nearly twenty years, is not without its ardent defenders, who claim that there is nothing in the recent tragedy that affords a justifiable basis for condemning the "single scholar" plan, as the victim was not a Sunday School or mission worker accredited to any denomination. They point to the fact that in New York and vicinity there are some thirty Chinese Sunday Schools, averaging twenty teachers each, principally women. A few metropolitan churches have discontinued their Chinese Sunday School classes, but the others still maintain them with undiminished activity. Men cannot be found to do this special work, they claim, so it is chiefly in the hands of the women, who perform it faithfully and patiently, and the results have been many real conversions. All the pastors and superintendents interested unite in saying that the women's work is done wholly in the classroom or mission and that personal efforts, outside visits to the Chinese and the cultivation of closer acquaintanceship are firmly discouraged. It is not denied that there have been intermarriages of Chinese and white teachers; but the work, as a whole, has been creditable and free from imputation of dishonor. Such, in brief, is the defense of the system.

It is undeniable, however, that among the officials of our leading missionary boards and among pastors who have come in contact with the Chinese work, the consensus of opinion is very properly that in mission work among the Chinese in New York and other cities, men should be employed in preference to women. If members of the latter sex engage in it, they should not do so until they have passed middle age. Girls in their early twenties are too impressionable and inexperienced to enlist in such service.

It is to be hoped that a radical change may immediately take place, as regards mission work among our Oriental immigrants. They are not distinguished for purity, and they misinterpret the motives of young women, whose only impulse is that of the divinest charity. There are Christian laymen in abundance who are enlisting in crusades against evil and pledging themselves to evangelical work. They are competent to undertake the education of Chinamen who cannot speak our language; and if they have the true spirit of the foreign missionary, they will not labor in vain.

In next week's issue we shall present an array of authoritative opinions on the subject from prominent men and women engaged in various fields of Christian activity, and whose views must carry weight and influence in the final disposition of this momentous question.

The Midsummer Hot Spell

AFTER a comparatively cool spring, the cities of the Eastern States were plunged into the heat of summer during the last half of June, greatly to the chagrin of the amateur weather prophets, who had boldly declared that the climate was changing. Summer can be seen at its worst in New York City, where hundreds of thousands are huddled together in apartment houses where, under the best of conditions, there is insufficient circulation of air. The sun beats down all day between the high brick walls until the city seems to be literally "under fire," and it is an attack by nature, against which the city dweller has no adequate defense. For several days the thermometer ranged around 90, and even higher, and the prostrations from heat filled large spaces in the columns of the city press. It is during the hot wave that all those who can get away pack the outgoing trains and fill the coastwise steamers to their rails. To one who can go there are a hundred who must stay and fight it out with nature. The city on the worst nights allowed the people to sleep in the parks or along the docks.

More and more is there a demand for open spaces and playgrounds for those who must remain in town, not placed at haphazard, but arranged according to a general plan in a way that all congested districts may have their regular breathing places.

The fairly well-to-do can make living in summer in the towns and cities bearable by using ordinary precautions. The idea that one can eat meat and heavy foods in warm weather has probably caused more illness than the sun itself. Light food, temperance in all things, and a mind under control and not given to fretting or to outbreaks of temper are the best kind of summer insurance.

Liquor in Prohibition States

THAT deep and widespread interest is felt in the complicated issue recently raised by Mr. Bryan concerning the moral and constitutional right of the Federal Government to issue excise tax receipts, which are in a sense equivalent to licenses, in States where the sale of liquor has been prohibited by statute, is evident from the number of very able letters THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received on the subject. A portion of this correspondence is printed on another page. The writers discuss the peculiar situation in a way that shows them to be familiar with the main points. Mr. Bryan's contention is that the excise tax constitutes a license, and that the government thus becomes a partner in assisting others to violate the laws in prohibition States. On the other hand, it is claimed with equal force that the excise tax stamp or receipt is not a license and that the person selling liquor by virtue of possessing such stamp or receipt is liable to prosecution under State laws. This complicates the question and would seem to furnish a sufficient reason for legislation by Congress to meet the needs of the occasion.

There still remains the question of constitutionality. This has been briefly discussed by Mr. Woolsey, one of our correspondents; but it is a complex problem, which would seem to demand elucidation from some high, authoritative source. As the law now stands, the Federal Government may be wholly within its rights. If it can be clearly shown that there has been any infringement of the constitutional rights of the States, then the question is open to remedial legislation by Congress.

The End of the Episode

WE have heard no expressions of surprise over the action of the Chicago Baptists in dropping the name of Professor Foster, of the University of Chicago, from the conference rolls. This, of course, does not affect the professor's standing in the church or the university. It was inevitable, however, as we pointed out some time ago, that there should have been some such action when the case came up for discussion. Professor Foster has been one of the most prominent offenders against modern orthodoxy. His published writings, no less than his teachings, have stirred up discussion not only in the Baptist denomination, but among the churches generally. Fortunately there is no disposition in any quarter to dignify his theories by a trial for heresy. It is well that such a thing is out of the question in these progressive times. We know of no church that goes heresy hunting nowadays. The modern tendency is not to make martyrs of those who may differ with the recognized orthodox views of the churches, but simply to release them from their pledges and let them go their own way, where they can stand in the open and make their battle on a free and independent field.

We have no criticism to make concerning this particular case, which has just been adjudicated in Chicago, further than to say that it was what might have been expected to happen to any one who had "dashed off in thirty days" a book which settled out of hand the momentous questions that affect man's life here and hereafter, including the most sacred convictions, that have been the means of spiritual life and blessing to countless millions since God first sent his message into the world.

"If the Worm Should Turn——"

AN interesting development in the suffrage movement is the pledge said to have been drawn up and signed by a number of young women in New York, binding themselves not to accept as husbands men who do not favor woman suffrage. This, no doubt, will prove quite distressing to some of the sterner sex. Right here, however, an interested reader inquires: "What if the worm should turn? What if the men take a sudden notion not to propose or become engaged to any young woman who is known as either a suffragist or suffragette?" Well, the ultimatum would probably make a tremendous social sensation—for a week. It would then be promptly forgotten.

GENERAL NOTES

— DR. ANDREA, a German excavator in Babylonia and Assyria, has made several important discoveries lately. The temple of Assur, the national god, has been unearthed, also the double temple of Anu, the god of heaven, and Adad, the thunder-god. The latter is the Babylonian Jove and is depicted on his statues with a golden thunderbolt in his hand. A New Year's feast-house said to have been built by Sennacherib was found, and beneath it were the remains of a still older edifice. These discoveries were all made under the great mounds of Kileh Shergat, which mark the ruins of Assyria's oldest royal capital city. Dr. Andrea's work is financed by the German Emperor and many of his "finds" will probably enrich the great collection in the Berlin Museum.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, July 7, 1909

	PAGE
King James Receiving the Translated Bible	Cover
Federal Government and State Prohibition	570, 575
Medals of Honor to the Wright Brothers (Illustrated)	570
Should Our Women Teach Chinese? (Illustrated) By Helen F. Clark	571, 582
God's Loving Kindness. Sermon By Rev. Hugh Black, D.D.	572
Summer Evangelism in New York (Illustrated)	573
The Calvin Celebration at Geneva (Portrait)	573
King James and the Bible (Portrait)	574
Avenging the Armenian Massacres (Illustrated)	574
New Promised Land of the Jews (Illustrated)	575
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	576
Washington Gospel Mission Celebrates (Illustrated)	577
Tombs of the Patriarchs (Illustrated)	577
Talks on the Shady Veranda (Illustrated)	580
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	581
England's Christian Chancellor (Portrait)	582
"Search the Scriptures" (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	583
The Story of Marco Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	584, 585
Young People's Societies	586
Paul at Thessalonica. By Mrs. M. Baxter	587
A Fortune Hid in His Bible	587

Washington's Gospel Mission Celebrates

THE third anniversary of the organization of the Gospel Mission, Washington, D. C., was celebrated lately by three simultaneous services in different halls in the nation's capital. The Mission, which is located at 1230 Pennsylvania Avenue, Northwest, was founded by a number of Rescue Mission workers. On the opening night seven persons knelt at the altar, seeking peace and pardon. From that night forward a continuous revival has been in progress, "inquirers" being present at nearly every service and many persons publicly confessing Christ.

In addition to the regular services in the Mission Hall every night and on Sunday afternoons, two Gospel wagon meetings are held on Sunday evenings; street meetings every night when the weather and talent permit; many meetings between 10 P.M. and 12 midnight in the "red light" section, and a number of cottage prayer meetings. All of these have been wonderfully blessed and have produced remarkable results.

A lodging-house is conducted on the two floors above the Mission Hall, where homeless men find a shelter and resting place. Those who have money are charged 10 cents for a clean, comfortable cot, while every night some are provided absolutely free.

One of the most interesting services is the "Free Sunday Night Supper Service," held at 7 o'clock Sunday evenings during the winter, and attended by as many as 150 men at a time. Many cases of rescue from a sinful life are traceable to these services. One case was that of an educated minister of the Gospel who had fallen upon evil ways and was separated from home and family, an outcast, feeling helpless, hopeless and abandoned. He wandered into the Sunday service for supper, and heard the Gospel; his heart was stirred and within a week he was on the road to spiritual reformation and had secured employment.

The expenses of the Mission amount to about $100 per month, and this amount has been provided by the generosity of the workers and friends The greatest need of the work is a suitable building, with an auditorium which will seat five hundred men.

S. M. Craft, Secretary

H. D. Gordon, Treasurer

Geo. W. Wheeler, Chairman

Washington is a hard place for a man out of work. The classes who appeal to the Mission are old men, whose working days are over; a few immigrants from Northern Europe; sick men, who are barely able to walk about; peddlers, and the hungry and homeless. Then there are the criminal classes and the drunkard, who has lost his grip, family and place in society. The Mission managers have seen some of every class mentioned redeemed, placed back in society, among the producing power of the nation.

During the period from January, 1908, to April, 1909, the work of the Mission showed the following: Attendance, 29,353; requests for prayer, 1,432; seekers, 639; conversions reported 58; number of services held, 444. From January to April, attendance at Gospel Mission, 5,447; requests for prayer, 352; seekers, 125; conversions, 55; meetings held, 125. Probably 3,000 received meals. During the year employment was found for probably 300 men.

The Washington Gospel Mission is supported entirely by voluntary subscriptions. Its officers are George W. Wheeler, chairman executive committee; S. M. Craft, secretary, and H. D. Gordon, treasurer.

"Our Gospel wagon services," said Chairman Wheeler, "which opened the first Sunday in May, have been unusually successful in attracting large audiences and the exercises have apparently produced deep conviction, many kneeling on the streets for prayer and giving other evidences of a profound purpose to live a Christian life."

A Gospel Wagon Service in a Washington Street

Woman and the Suffrage

My Dear Christian Herald: In reply to your inquiry I will say that, if a choice must be made among the many "great things" which should be achieved as soon as possible by the government, mine would be the equipment of woman with the privilege of the vote, equally with men.

This because it is right, and it is not prudent for the State to longer permit it to be a question for vociferous argument. ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS EVER TAKEN OF THE TOMBS OF THE PATRIARCHS

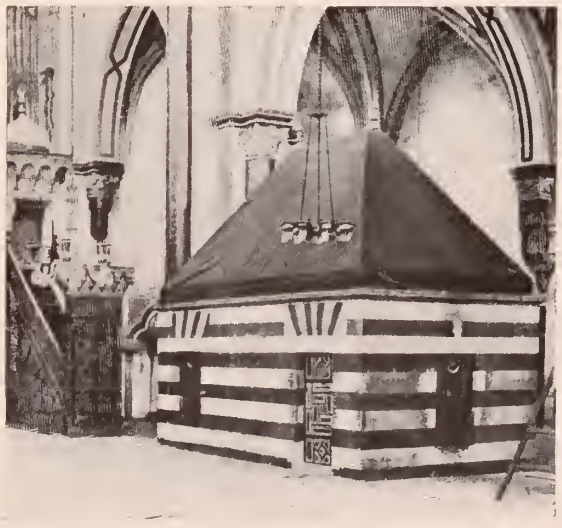
FOR the first time, says the London *Sphere*, photographs have been secured, by permission, of the cenotaphs above the tombs of the Biblical patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, inside the Haram at Hebron, Palestine, the "cave of Machpelah," purchased, according to the Scripture narrative, by Abraham, to be a family sepulchre forever. The haram, or enclosure, is held in high veneration by the Moslems and hitherto has been secluded carefully from "profanation" by visitors from Western countries. A notable exception was made in the case of Edward VII., who was permitted to enter the precincts when he visited Palestine as a young man.

The cave lies under the Crusaders' Church, in which the cenotaphs have been erected. The church was built in the twelfth century and is kept in repair by the natives. Their cenotaphs are supposed to be erected directly over the graves of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and their wives, Sarah, Rebecca and Leah. They are covered with silk hangings, richly embroidered, with inscriptions in silver and gold, and have cloths hung as canopies above them. Manuscript copies of the Koran are placed around them.

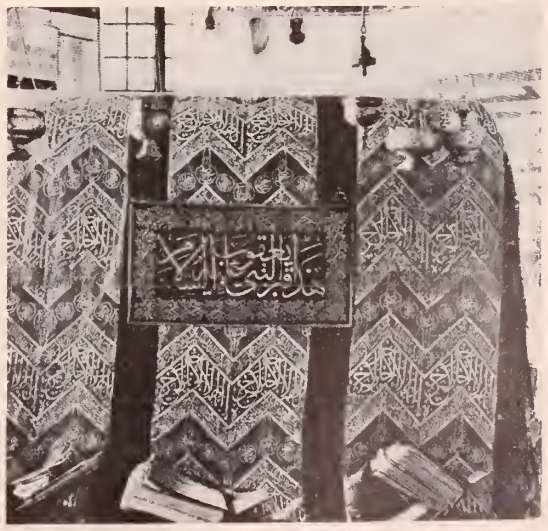
The coverings of the women's cenotaphs are red, those of the men green, the sacred color of Islam. The only entrances to the cave which are known to exist are never opened, and could be reached only by breaking up the flags of the flooring, a proceeding which would be regarded as desecration by the Moslem custodians.

Benjamin of Tudela, who visited Hebron in 1163, claims to have entered the cave and seen the actual tombs under the cenotaphs; but the known entrances have long ago been closed. He wrote: "If a Jew gives an additional fee to the doorkeeper of the cave, an iron door which dates from the time of our forefathers opens, and the visitor descends with a lighted candle. He crosses two empty caves and in the third sees six tombs, on which the names of the three patriarchs and their wives are inscribed."

The Tomb of Abraham



Tomb of Isaac



Tomb of Jacob

COST NEARLY $250,000 TO PR

ILLUSTRATED H

Fifteen Massive Volumes

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT, AND AFTER LON with one of the leading publishing houses in the country our readers a limited number of sets of that Foremost Historica **History of All Nations,** by Israel Smith Clare, reviewed and en fessors of History in American Universities and Colleges, and oth

This colossal work, with recent contributions and revisions brings the history of the world right down to date, including ev the past year, and is unquestionably **the Greatest Achievement in the Whole Range of Historic Literature.**

Not only is the **Illustrated History of All Nations** a comprehensive and complete record of the history of mankind, but the whole narrative is invested with a human interest that makes the story of the world and its peoples, its immortal heroes, its great men and famous women, far more absorbing than any work of fiction.

Never for even a moment does the fascinating narrative lapse into a dry, prosaic recital of facts, but every volume tingles with full-blooded life as the ever changing panorama unfolds before us, **engrossing, fascinating, captivating** from first chapter to last.

EXHAUSTIVE INDEX—SPECIAL FEATURES

The masterly editorial direction of the work, the scholarly contributions from distinguished essayists, and the mechanical perfection of each volume, have everywhere assigned this Magnificent Library of World-Wide History to first place in the libraries of prominent statesmen; and scholars nowhere find such a vivid presentation of the leading facts and factors that have shaped the histories of all the nations.

INDEX—No more complete system of indexing has ever been devised. Each volume contains its table of contents. Every chapter is then, for greater convenience, subdivided into sections, and the contents of each section is indicated by a subhead in large type. To further summarize the text, a brief memorandum of each paragraph is printed on the wide margin of every page. Finally, in the last volume is the General Index to the complete work. **Over 5,000 Large Pages. Nearly 3,000,000 Words.**

BINDING—The Fifteen Massive Volumes are very handsomely and substantially bound in a beautiful silk-finish cloth, beautifully stamped in genuine gold, with the lettering in gold on a deep red panel.

THE TYPE is unusually large and very clear, and **the paper** is heavy, rough-finish stock of beautiful texture. The **338 Exquisite Illustrations** are printed on fine coated paper as full-page inserts.

Exact Size of Volume I. All the Others are of Uniform Size with Volume I.

HOW TO GET THE SUPERB "ILLU

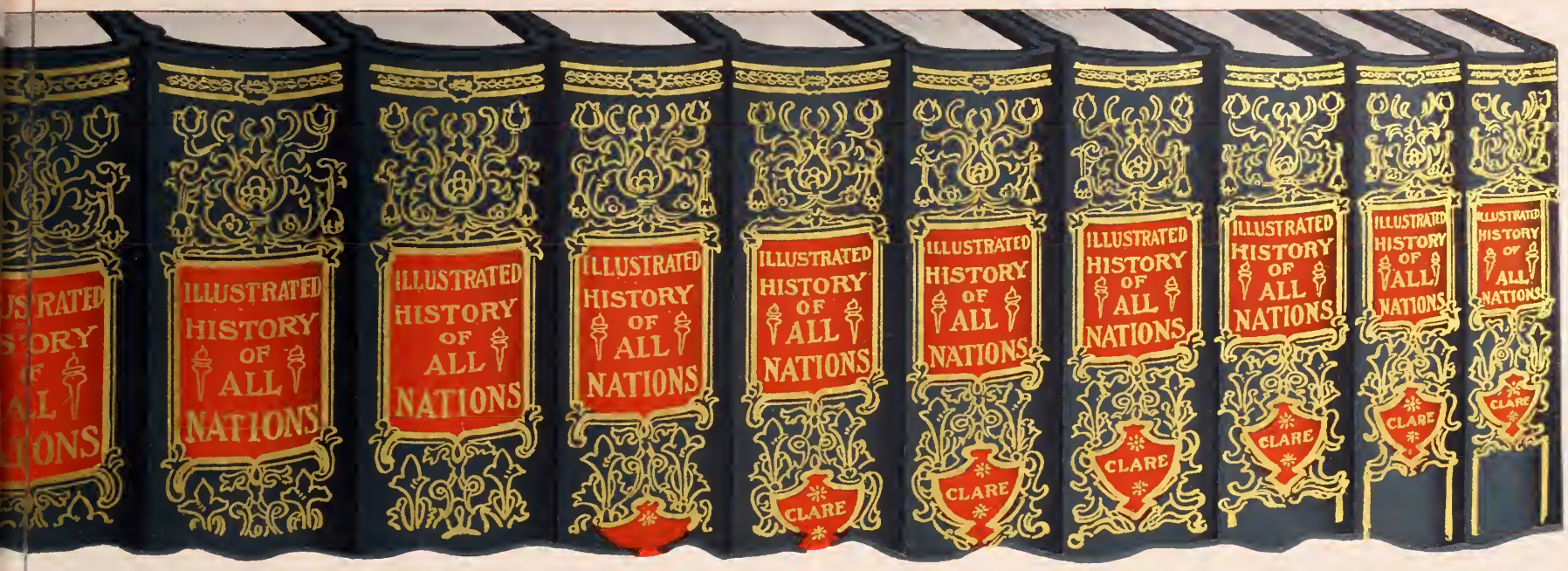
PUBLISHER'S PRICE, $40.00

OUR PRICE $20 On Easy Instalments

SEND us Only **ONE DOLLAR**, and your full name, with shipping instru and immediately we will send you the **Whole Fifteen Volumes of The Illustrated History of All Nations, neatly boxed,** freight charges payable a end. Then, send us **ONE DOLLAR A MONTH for Nineteen Mo**

5,000 Large Pages. 64 Colored Maps. 338 Full-Pag

...UCE THIS INCOMPARABLE WORK



...TORY OF ALL NATIONS

...TATIONS
...scured for
...e **Illustrated**
...Fifteen Pro-
...ntEducators.
...et scholars,
...cat event of

THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHT FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS enhance the beauty of this costly edition of the **Illustrated History of All Nations**—exquisite half-tone engravings, that give life and fresh interest at every turn of the narrative, and make the set easily worth double our present price.

These rare illustrations are reproductions of world-famed paintings by master artists of the world, most of the originals being in the great galleries abroad. It would be impossible to say too much of these superb pictures or to adequately describe their surpassing richness and beauty. **Every volume** is further enriched by **a splendid frontispiece** in rich color, which feature alone adds immeasurably to the value of the books.

Superb DeLuxe Edition

In addition to the remarkable illustrations throughout the work, **Sixty-four Finely Engraved Colored Maps,** historical, political and geographical, are added to the many special features of this matchless edition. These maps—many of which were specially draughted for the work—make the leading facts of history doubly clear, and are invaluable to the student. The **Illustrated History of All Nations** has the Imprint and Endorsement of **The Christian Herald.**

...NPOLEON AND QUEEN LOUISE AT TILSIT
...es Thrilling History Wonderfully Told in this Great Work

FOR BUSY PEOPLE—YOUNG AND OLD

The **Illustrated History of All Nations** strikes that rare point, "a happy medium"; it is neither too brief nor too lengthy. It is the history of all others for the busy man or woman who has not the necessary time or means for exhaustive research, but who would be well-informed and at ease with persons of scholarly culture.

Young men and women, boys and girls who cannot have the advantages of a college education: the **Illustrated History of All Nations** broadens your horizon, gives you a comprehensive knowledge of the civil, social, intellectual and moral development of mankind in all ages, widens your opportunities, and enables you to discuss intelligently the affairs of your own and other days.

From the countless glowing testimonials received from distinguished statesmen and prominent writers who enthusiastically endorse this great history, we have space for only the following:

WALLACE RADCLIFFE, D.D., Washington, D. C.: "The history of religion is succinctly and fairly given; the style is compact, clear and graphic; the illustrations are superb."

RICHARD HEATH DANBY, A.M., Ph.D., Professor of History, University of Virginia: "Southern readers will be gratified at the impartial spirit in which the war for Southern independence is treated."

REV. W. C. BITTING, D.D., New York: "Every parent should put this work within the reach of his children."

...RATED HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS"

...HESE payments are so easy that you will never miss them, and while you are paying ...for the books you are enjoying the advantages of this work. Remember, **$1 Down ...ures the Set.** As a further inducement, **Ten Per Cent. Discount for Cash ...ffered, making the price $18 if Paid by Cash Accompanying Order.**

...ons. Set Measures 28x10 Inches. Weighs 60 Pounds

ADDRESS
CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT.
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY
Remember, this Edition is Limited—Order To-day!

TALKS ON THE SHADY VERANDA

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A Mother's Complaint

"WHAT would I give," said the mother of two beautiful little boys, aged five and three, "if I could afford to give them the pleasures that are so freely bestowed upon rich children! We are poor, and all we can do is to clothe and feed our family and keep a roof over our heads. I cannot buy little carts and express wagons, mechanical toys and such things for my darlings. Sometimes I feel bitterly the contrast between my circumstances and those of my wealthier neighbors whose little ones have toys in abundance and are stinted in nothing that is for their advantage. I see before John and myself a long, weary road stretching into a dreary future. We have four children; the girls are older than the boys and are attending school. I cannot dress them as their schoolmates are dressed. I am sure that they would be more considered by their teacher if their clothing was less plain."

The mother who wrote in this discouraged strain was no doubt tired after a long day's work. The day may have been hot and humid, and she may have been worn out with toil at the ironing-board, making fresh and tidy the frocks that her little girls wear to school. Those little girls, by the way, will never be treated with disfavor by a teacher on account of the dresses that they wear to school. Their sweet faces, good manners and readiness to learn are recommendations that far surpass mere dress in the eyes of a teacher. As for the little fellows of five and three, although their mother may be reluctant to believe it, they are quite as happy with home-made toys as they would be with the most expensive playthings that are procured in the shops. A cart may be made by an inventive child with a pasteboard box and a string; a kite and a top cost little, and almost any parent can afford to give his little sons a rubber ball. The boys playing together do not need many toys. The simpler the life of children, the happier they are. From such homes as this mother describes have come into American life the strongest and best of the citizens. Our greatest men, our most successful women have known poverty in childhood. If this mother has ever read the story of Abraham Lincoln's early years, or has heard the brave life of Louisa M. Alcott described, she may as well stop worrying about the future of her sons and daughters. When we drift into the low mood we are not able to see the good times that are waiting for us a little farther on. Who knows what surprises of good fortune may before very long be the portion of this household? There are millionaires in this country of ours whose sadly broken homes and wrecked happiness are the very opposite of the beautiful union that prevails in many a home of narrow means. Father and mother and a group of children, mutual confidence, a common aim, trust in God, work to do, what does it matter if there must be planning, contriving and rigid economy?

A SEWING BEE

THESE thrifty matrons are busy at work dear to every woman's heart. They are sewing the long white seams that have something to do with bridal linen and future housekeeping. The bride's mother began long ago to make ready the linen chest, but now that the maiden must soon leave her home, the mother and the mother's friends are busy in her behalf. Although we cannot see the bride herself, the picture tells its own pleasant story.

The Harvesting of Learning

With the return of summer we reach the annual harvesting of the school. A great number of liberally educated young people, having finished their college curriculum, are looking forward to life in earnest. In this busy world a place is waiting for every earnest toiler. The young doctors, lawyers and civil engineers who step to the front have won their right to enter their chosen profession by strenuous application, and all they lack is experience. This, however, they will soon obtain. The young people just graduated have had the benefit of the most skilled and scientific instruction, and they start on their careers well equipped, ardent and ambitious. Some of them may have a period of patient waiting before they become self-supporting. Others may be compelled to face disappointment and may have a tough time in wrestling with unkind fate. Nevertheless, the old word of the wisest of men still remains appropriate to the conditions of the modern day: "Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men."

Those of us who have borne the heat and burden of many a working hour, who have known strife and conquest and occasional defeat as well, look with affectionate interest on the young who are pressing forward, and with all our hearts we wish them god-speed.

A Question for the Housekeeper

A MAN turned his latchkey in his front door the other evening, and announced his return from business by a cherry "Hello!" to the household. "Take care where you step, dear," cried his wife. "The rugs have just been beaten and the floor oiled, and as usual you have forgotten to wipe your feet. Here, let me take your hat. Don't throw it on the table, and please don't let the baby touch your coat. Her fingers may be sticky."

By the time this greeting was ended something of the cheer had gone from the man's face. He was of an impulsive disposition, and had never been able to reach his wife's ideal of faultless tidiness. He was much like another man who looked up deprecatingly after his wife had crossed the room and straightened a book that he had laid on the table in a rather haphazard fashion, "I used to fancy myself a neat sort of fellow, but Edith manages to make a chap feel like crawling into a very small hole. I never feel easy in our parlor. I am always putting something out of place, upsetting a vase or disarranging a drapery, and, on the whole, I am better outdoors than in." Both these good men suffered from the extreme nicety of wifely housekeeping.

It would not hurt some excellent matrons to ask themselves occasionally whether the house exists for the family or the family for the house. An immaculate home may be maintained by most women if they are not continually on the watch against a temporary untidiness. A clever story was once written about a housekeeper who spent a large portion of her time in setting her home in apple-pie order and who then thought it much too good to live in, and compelled her family to eat in the cellar.

Life is too short and has too many doors into other service to be exhausted in continual sweeping, scrubbing and scouring. There must, of course, be a radical weekly cleansing in houses where a standard of daintiness prevails, but it may be carried forward a room or a floor at a time without upsetting the peace of the entire house.

The woman who is wholly domestic may waken some morning to discover that she has ceased to be her husband's comrade, and that while he honors and cherishes her he no longer consults her on subjects beyond her province of home management. Imperceptibly, the man to whom she was once all in all has learned to live in some portions of his being in independence of her influence. The children, who are growing up so fast, may naturally regard their mother as a person entirely satisfied with the affairs of the kitchen and may outrun her in the race, partly through their wider education and partly through the fact that she never takes time for amusement or study, beyond her own doors. The too strenuous housekeeper should call a halt.

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

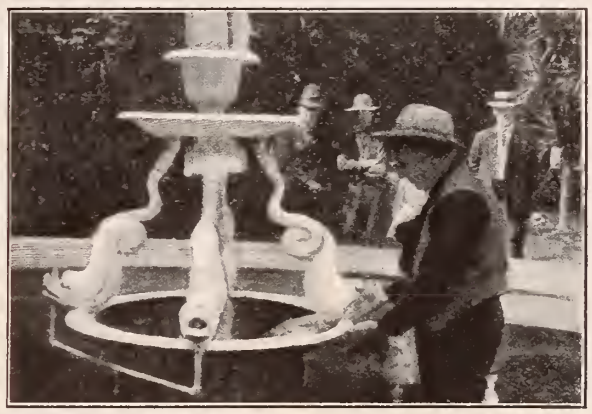
An Intelligent Fish

CHARLES G. RILEY, of Fountain Park, San José, Calif., has trained a fish, which is to have a part in a public exhibition. It took seven years for the trainer to teach his finny pupil his tricks. It was one of the duties of Mr. Riley to remove this fish every Saturday from the fountain in the park to clean out the basin. In a short while, when the water began to get low, the fish would come to his keeper and allow himself to be handled. He was given the name of Abe Ruef, and taught to answer to the call of a whistle and also to his name. His next feat was to take worms from his keeper's hand and allow himself to be stroked like a cat or dog. He then developed the trick of jumping out of the tank into his trainer's hands. Mr. Riley took him to his own home, built a special tank for him and taught him to go over and under a stick, to go through two or three hoops, to swim backwards, to come to the surface and kiss his master, and to swim under and jump over a bridge at his command. Abe is now learning to ring a bell by pulling a string. When he shall have gotten expert at this feat, he is to go on the stage. The fish measures thirteen inches long, and is a splendid specimen to behold.

Nature study is becoming more and more popular with scholars and with the common people. That study has revealed almost an infinite variety of beauties and characteristics; the knowledge manifested by the lower tribes seems more marvelous, revealing the infinite wisdom of the Creator. All these grades of intelligence, illustrated in the story of the trained fish, lead up to man, the highest expression of earthly intelligence and the one akin to God in his nature. In the story of the creation, after making mention of the fish that swim the deep, the birds that fly in air and the beasts and creeping things that tenant the earth, the inspired writer records, "and God saw that it was good," and then he speaks of the climax of creation in the making of man, who is to have dominion over these creatures.

The Trained Fish Kissing Its Master

Coming at Its Keeper's Call in the Fountain



Mr. Riley and His Trained Fish

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. (Gen. 1 : 26.)

Thief Caught in a Clever Way

A woman was arrested in London recently and a quantity of jewelry, which was in her possession, was seized by the police. She had been under indictment of the Grand Jury of New York County, charged with stealing jewelry from a Fifth Avenue firm. One day in May, a tall, masculine woman, wearing a sombrero hat and a tailor-made suit, went to the store of a silver manufacturing company, claiming that she was Mrs. Margaret B. Stearns, and selected two traveling clocks valued at $50 and a suit-case fitted with silver toilet articles, worth $100, and ordered them sent to the so-called address of Mrs. Stearns. The next day she ordered a gold watch and chain worth $180 and a sealskin writing portfolio worth $115. Two days after, she had sent to the residence other articles worth about $600. While the woman was being waited upon one day a clerk named Taylor, standing by, was struck by the appearance of the customer. She was six feet high, weighed 170 pounds and had light hair and blue eyes. Her broad hat and large shoes emphasized the tall figure, and Taylor made a pencil sketch of her as typifying a suffragist, smoking a cigar and having a card in her pocket bearing the motto, "Vote for Me." Members of the firm became somewhat uneasy two days after the goods were delivered and sent a detective to the house, who learned that the young lady had sailed for Europe. This hasty pencil sketch of the woman by Taylor was sent to London, and with it the police easily identified the thief and found some of the stolen goods in her possession.

There is no end to the devices of those who are bent on securing the property of others without giving an equivalent. There are many who retain their ill-gotten gain without detection; but, in normal conditions, nature and society conspire to discover and punish the thief. There is a natural relationship between the sketch of the woman and her arrest in London.

Be sure your sin will find you out. (Num. 32 : 23.)

"My Soul Is Dead!"

Louis Milgrow, a Russian twenty-two years old, committed suicide on the East Side in New York City recently. The youth had fastened a tube in his mouth, turned on the gas and sank down into his long sleep. His last message to the world was: "My soul is dead, why should my body live?" He came to this country from Russia about a year ago, and found employment as a suspender maker and saved a hundred dollars. This money he sent in a letter to his sweetheart Lekla, in the town of Veegra, a suburb of St. Petersburg. The two belonged to the revolutionary party in Russia, and he had come to this country with the understanding that he should earn the means and bring her to him. His letter with the contents was returned to him, with the information that his seventeen-year-old sweetheart had been banished to Siberia. The terrible disappointment unbalanced his mind and he became a suicide. His sweetheart Lekla will be thinking of him constantly and grieving most because she has been taken away from him, and it may be that she will reach middle life before she shall have heard of the fate of her lover.

Poor fellow! what a mistake he made in killing himself! He ought to have lived and worked for his betrothed, himself and his fellow-men. There was so much work to be done by him in the fields of patriotism and of piety. Furthermore, his love ought to have kindled lamps of hope in him that a larger liberty and tenderer mercy might shorten the banishment of his beloved and bring them together in their native land or under our own free government. The greatest mistake that the young man made was to consider that because his soul was dead his body must necessarily die. His despondency and want of faith in God led him to believe that there is no life for a dead soul in this world. Oh that he could have had a look in the face of Christ and felt the breath of life which he could have communicated to his dead soul! The great lesson of the Scriptures is that the soul is dead in trespasses and in sins, and that Christ came into the world to give it life.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ. (Eph. 2 : 4, 5.)

A Sweet Singer Translated

Miss Marianne Hearn (Marianne Farmingham), after fifty years of writing and speaking for her Master, was called to her reward recently at Barmouth, England. Her books of prose and poetry are known throughout Christendom. She had the warmest affection for the young, and devoted her long life largely to the intellectual, moral and religious instruction of young people. No arithmetic can compute her influence for good in her Bible class teaching and in her articles for Sunday School periodicals. In her *Consecration Hymn* she thus voices the approach of a youth to the Saviour:

'Just as I am," Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me;
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come.

. . .

"Just as I am," young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth and righteousness and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

Another stanza of the same hymn expresses the impulse of love which impelled her life:

I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might,
Therefore to Thee I come.

What a help such a life is to the betterment of men, what a divine inspiration it is to diligent service for the Master in the young and old!

Christ shall be magnified in my body. (Phil. 1 : 20.)

Comet Named After Him

Professor Zaccheus Daniel, the Princeton astronomer, has become famous as a discoverer of comets. In June of 1907 he first found a comet of the round, hazy type in the constellation Pisces, near the planet Saturn. At first no tail was noticeable; later it became visible to a two-inch telescope. The discovery was at the same time confirmed from Paris and from Harvard. The other day Professor Daniel discovered another comet and simultaneously the same was discovered by Mr. Borrelly at Marseilles. On June 22 the director of the Paris Observatory announced to the Academy of Sciences the discovery of the new comet made by the French and American astronomers, and the comet will be designated "Borrelly-Daniel."

Men with their telescopes find here and there a star and give it a name, but there are myriads of worlds lying far beyond the reach of any instrument, made by our heavenly Father, who counted and named them all. The same eye discovers the most secret thought and the same heart provides comfort for the sorrow of his humblest child. The psalmist makes special reference to this fact in the words, "He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds," and then continues:

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names. (Ps. 147 : 4.)

Worcester Continues Dry

Worcester, Mass., is the largest city in the country not in a prohibition State which has banished the saloon by popular vote. About a year ago the whole nation was surprised at Worcester's going dry. The wonder was because it was a city of 125,000 and because as a manufacturing city its population is, in large part, composed of alien immigrants or their immediate descendants, and most people, friend and foe of alcohol, predicted that the saloon would be successful in the contest. After a year of experiment, the citizens voted to prohibit the license to sell intoxicating drinks. The doleful consequences that the liquor dealers prophesied under a prohibition administration were not realized, and the temperance people circulated statistics showing that the city had been greatly benefited by the absence of the dramshop. In the year of no license, arrests were decreased; those for drunkenness from 3,924 to 1,843; for assault and battery, from 382 to 263; for larceny, from 343 to 255; for neglect and non-support, from 112 to 87; for disturbing the peace, from 210 to 109. Deaths from alcoholism were reduced from 30 to 9.

The experience in Worcester dissipates two popular errors: one that the working people favor the saloon and the second that foreigners and people in large cities cannot live without their daily portion of intoxicants. One of the greatest surprises of the modern temperance reform is that so many Germans and other foreigners, and especially of the younger class, in the different sections of the country are voting for no-license.

Woe unto him that buildeth a town with blood, and establisheth a city by iniquity. (Hab. 2 : 12.)

ENGLAND'S CHRISTIAN CHANCELLOR

ADMITTEDLY the most brilliant of the rising stars in the group of able Liberals now in political power in Great Britain is Mr. Lloyd George. He even eclipses the Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, himself, in the part played in statesmanship. Lloyd George is the foremost of living Welshmen. His versatility is amazing. He is a magnetic, popular orator, constantly delivering, both inside and outside of Parliament, speeches replete with solid information and sparkling with humor and genial satire. As Chancellor of the Exchequer he is the most important member of the government next to the Premier and many regard him as destined to the Premiership. He is the people's favorite orator of the hour. He is a noted lawyer and thus is ever ready in debate. Above all, this remarkable man is a most ardent Christian.

Lloyd George was articled to a lawyer at sixteen, and admitted an attorney at twenty-one. At twenty-seven he was elected a member of Parliament and at forty-three became president of the Board of Trade. He distinguished himself and won the gratitude of the whole nation by the diplomatic skill and the spirit of Christian conciliation he displayed in bringing about the settlement of a long and bitter railway dispute, which for a time threatened to paralyze the whole business of the nation.

Hon. Lloyd George, England's Great Liberal

I was told recently by a minister, who is my own friend, this little story. Said he: "Mr. Lloyd George came to my town lately for a week-end's quiet rest. He walked and talked with me for a time, and after a while my boy met us. Lloyd George left me to talk with another mutual friend who was with us, took hold of my son's arm and led him along. Presently he asked the lad whether he had given his heart to God, and into the boy's soul he poured sweet counsel which led him at once to real decision."

This year, Lloyd George has been elected president of the Baptist Union of Wales. His installation is fixed for October 1, at Treorchy. Every Sunday, while he is in London, he attends a Welsh Baptist chapel in Charing Cross Road. He is now engaged in the great stress and strain of carrying through Parliament his first budget, with party political conflict raging round him. The Tory opposition, especially of the great landlords and big brewers, is virulent, as he proposes to lay heavy taxes on drink licenses, thus seeking in some measure to compensate for the defeat of the great Liberal temperance measure last year by the House of Lords. Mrs. Lloyd George often speaks at religious meetings, both in company with her husband and on occasions when she appears in her own capacity.

WILLIAM DURBAN.

SHOULD OUR WOMEN TEACH CHINESE?

Continued from page 571

marriage. She is kept in confinement. Not until a woman is past middle life may she walk through the streets alone and with bared face. Before that age she must be covered, and shut into a sedan chair if she goes from one place to another. There is absolutely no intermingling of the sexes in social life. All the natural social instincts have been shut down in these men's hearts for thousands of years. A woman knows no men save her immediate relatives. A man knows no women save those of his household. If a man saw a woman of his family on the street, he would not recognize her in the slightest manner. It would be the greatest insult if he did. There is no such bond of love in the marriage union as we know. All expressions of affection, even between relatives, or between women, that another eye might possibly see, are repressed as unbecoming and as something bad in themselves. Only a young child may be caressed in the presence of others.

How, then, does this man feel when he steps down from the steamer into an American city, and suddenly sees women, women, women everywhere, old and young, in every street, in every public conveyance? But worse, women in the company of men, openly talking with men, even giving their hands to men in the common salutation. Every feeling of propriety in this Chinese man's whole being is outraged. He is shocked, deeply shocked. He cannot look at it at first. If he is a good man, it is long before he is even partially accustomed to these sights.

Now put this man into the Chinese Sunday School. He not only sees women, but they speak to him, he feels the touch of the courteous handclasp as they greet him. A woman sits down beside him—beside him alone—and teaches him alone, for an hour or more, and does this Sunday after Sunday. I have watched these men many a time under this experience; men who came straight from the agricultural districts of China, men who knew little of the iniquity of either their own coast cities or of the cities of America. I have seen them so abashed that they could not lift their eyes to a woman's face. I have seen them struggle with embarrassment for many months—I am not exaggerating—before they at last conquered it to some degree. Some did not seem at home or at ease in the schoolroom for three years. But, when the shock of surprise had been lived down, apparently their ideas of women, at least of American women, had suffered a tremendous upheaval, almost a complete reversal. The American woman was superior—very far superior—to themselves in education and general knowledge, and because of this they accorded her the most supreme respect. Their own deportment toward her was absolutely correct. They were deferential, polite, respectful. There was never a word or a look out of the way from the pupil to the teacher.

Had the situation remained thus, there might not have come any great harm from it. But it was not in the nature of things that it should remain so. Other teachers were taken in, among them many young girls.

Now I want to ask: Would American women work for any other nationality in this way? Would they work for Americans in this way? Would any self-respecting community suffer such a method to be used for American young men? Would you want your son to be taught that way? Would you want your daughter or your wife to teach some other man that way? Why, then, break all the laws of propriety, put themselves and their scholars in such an equivocal position just because they were Chinese? Any one can see at a glance the flood of temptations such a position would open up to girls and American young men. Why didn't it open up the same before Chinese men?

One young man—this was told me by his superintendent, a white-haired woman, told me while the tears rolled in a flood down her cheeks—one young man begged his teacher to let him go to her father and openly ask for her hand, and stop the clandestine meetings on street corners, etc. But this she refused, and the thing was only stopped when the superintendent laid before her the alternative of either ceasing all communications with the young man or having the whole matter put plainly before her father, a noted lawyer in New York. The young man broke completely under the disappointment and went insane. This is but one instance of the havoc wrought in the lives of these men. I could tell you of many. I could tell you of one, a gentle, melancholy boy, who committed suicide—a story that wrings my heart at every thought of it.

This superintendent deplored to me again and again the unfortunate influence of these foolish women teachers, and they were not always young, upon the Chinese men of her school. Another superintendent, one of the best we ever had in New York, said to me of her teachers: "Oh, Miss Clark, my heart is broken with them. We watch them every moment of every session. We are constantly weeding them out, yet with all I can do some get in that are unworthy. They are the hardest problem of my work."

I myself saw the spiritual atmosphere of a mission completely dispelled by the giggling, silly behavior of two young white girls in a Sunday night prayer meeting of the Chinese. One of these engaged herself to her scholar, went about with him for two years as her fiancé and then threw him over. He, judging Christianity by his teacher, turned back from his profession and held us all in bitter contempt.

In almost every school were teachers who accepted the escort of their scholars to entertainments, became their guests at the Chinatown restaurants, on excursions, etc. One mission in New York City gave balls and dances for its pupils and teachers.

These teachers have also accepted expensive presents from their pupils of clothing, furs and jewelry. Marriages occurred between teachers and pupils, some happy, if the husband remained in this country; some terribly unhappy if he returned to China. Then either the American wife must be deserted, or she must go to China and submit to the sad social customs of that dark land.

Some people may say my arraignment of these Chinese Sunday Schools is too scathing. Go to the Sunday School excursions, and see for yourself. I saw sights there which filled me with shame, shame for the women of my race. I do not wonder that there has been scandal after scandal in connection with these schools. I do not wonder that American homes have been broken up when some infatuated daughter has run off with a Chinaman. I do not wonder that there have been desertions, and women left with their little ones ostracized from both races, to fight life's bitter battle alone. I do not wonder that there have been Eurasian children left to starve, as I know there have been. I do not wonder that, within a stone's throw of me, I myself found a tiny, dying, disowned Eurasian babe—the nameless offspring of a Chinese Sunday School teacher. Oh, Christian men and women, I know these things, and I cry to you from the depths of my soul to put an end to this system. For seventeen years I have fought it. Mine has been the only voice in any Chinese mission in New York that has been raised against it.

And where does the blame for all this lie? Unquestionably upon the founders of the schools, upon the people and the societies who have supported the schools, upon the pastors and officers of churches which have sheltered the schools; but, most of all, upon these young women's own natural guardians. We cannot escape responsibility by laying the blame on the young women themselves. The sin was, first of all, in putting such a temptation in their way—in letting them go in the way of such a temptation. Every father, every mother, every older brother of such a woman, is to blame. Nor can we blame the Chinese wholly. Do you think this man from the Orient, from the social environment of men only, this man who could not so much as raise his eyes to a woman's face, do you think he would have deliberately set himself to cross the boundary to American social life and woo an American girl? Never! The transformation in him is the work of the Chinese Sunday Schools, and the diabolical system which has broken lives and characters and sent men and women to their graves.

It does not mitigate the force of this arraignment to argue that dead Elsie Sigel was not a missionary. It is not certain that she was even at any time a teacher of the Chinese. Leon Ling was the product of the Chinese Sunday School. If not, what do these hundreds of letters from American women in his possession mean? Where did he cross the boundary into American social life? Emphatically, in the Chinese Sunday School.

Is it for this that we support Chinese missions, and take the money of Christian givers? I thank God my mission is clear. Again and again, when the Chinese have whispered to me to bring in lady teachers and they would make my school the most popular in New York, I have said to them, "I can shut my doors and never hold another session, but I will never bring in women teachers while I live."

Our Sunday School has been conducted by men from its inception. Our night school has been a graded school, on the plan of the public school and the Chinese missions of the Western coast. But now we shall set the example to other schools. We shall have no more a men's Sunday School for the teaching of English, not even with men teachers, but only strictly religious services, under the leadership of our pastor, a returned missionary from China.

What shall we do about it? There is but one remedy that will work the change: Close up every Chinese Sunday School in the East, or wherever there is the woman teacher system. Reopen with religious services only, by your Chinese pastor, and whatever further work you can find consecrated, Christian American men to do. No measures less drastic will stamp out this obnoxious system. Save the missions, but destroy the system, for the sake of American womanhood, and, if you can, spare a bit of sympathy, for the sake of the Chinese.

"SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES"*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE apostle Paul carried his Bible with him wherever he went. It was not a book, but a roll. It was only that part of the Bible which we call the Old Testament, for the New Testament was not then written; indeed, Paul himself was destined to be the writer of a large share of the New Testament. In his missionary journeys he was making history. His visits to Antioch, Iconium, Derbe, Lystra, Philippi, Thessalonica, Berea, Athens, Corinth, Ephesus, etc., were the warp through which the Spirit of God, as the woof, should weave the beautiful picture of life to be copied by Christians in all the world.

The Preaching of Paul

Dr. Arnot says of the preaching of Paul: "The Old Testament he treated as a nut. He broke the shell, opened out the kernel and presented it as food to the hungry. The Jews were like little children, who had a fruit tree in their garden, their father's legacy. The children had gathered the nuts as they grew, and laid them up with reverence in a storehouse; but they knew not how to break open the shell, and so reach the kernel for food. Paul skilfully pierces the crust and extracts the fruit, and divides it among them." His method of reasoning with them was about as follows: "(1) The Christ expected by the Jews must suffer and die, and rise again. (2) This Jesus whom I preached unto you suffered and died, and rose again. (3) Therefore the Jesus whom I preach unto you is the Christ." Some of the Jews believed, others sought to kill the preacher and drove him out of their city. Many Gentiles heard the preaching of Paul and believed, and some of the Jews therefore became jealous and joined themselves with "vile fellows" against Paul. This was the result at Thessalonica, where Paul had gone to preach the Gospel after leaving Philippi. At Adana, the scene of recent massacres, a similar condition existed. Adana usually has a population of about twenty thousand, but at certain seasons wild hordes of people come down from the mountains, who swell the population to more than three hundred thousand, and are usually a very dangerous element, and it is supposed that they are the people who began the massacre. It has been suggested that the "vile fellows" referred to in Thessalonica were of that class. At any rate we know that many of the Jews in Thessalonica accepted the truth of the Lord Jesus as presented by Paul, and a noble church was formed there, to which not a few of the chief women of Thessalonica joined themselves. Thessalonica was often called "the lady city" because it had been named by one of Alexander's generals after his wife. How fitting, then, that in that city women should be in the lead! But it was expedient for Paul to go away from Thessalonica, partially on account of his relative Jason, in whose home he was lodging, and who was threatened with destruction because he was harboring Paul.

Paul, three days after, with his Bible under his arm or stuck into the folds of his girdle, entered into the city of Berea, on the slope of the Olympian Mountains. And for the treatment which the Bereans gave to Paul their very name has become a synonym for Bible-loving students. A most popular system of Bible lessons, which preceded the International Lessons, was called the "Berean Lesson System," of which Bishop J. H. Vincent was the author.

We are told that when Paul began to preach in Berea the people not only listened attentively, but with open minds and open hearts they searched the Scriptures daily to see if Paul's words were true, and for so doing they are called in the Scripture noble—"more noble than those in Thessalonica."

All Christians Should Be Bereans

in the sense of searching the Scriptures, not only to confirm the truth as it is taught or preached to them, but also to be intelligent Bible students. Blind, traditional reverence for every word found in the Bible has led many to consider every sentence in its pages as an utterance of God's truth. For instance, how often that saying is quoted: "All that a man hath will he give for his life," as if it were a "Thus saith the Lord," instead of being a devil's lie, which the whole book of Job is thus given to disprove. He who studies not the letter only, but the spirit of truth in the Bible, will always consider by whom each sentence is uttered and whether it is given with approval or disapproval, or is simply stated as a matter of history. Christ not only sought to lead men below the surface words of the Bible into the mines of thought, but also to show them that the aim of the Bible is not alone to give them knowledge but life. Knowledge, such as the Bible gives, he told them was only the means by which to lead them to life.

Jezebel, the Bloody Mary of the ancients, knew the Mosaic law as well as some modern thieves and murderers know the laws of their land. In her robbery of Naboth, whose vineyard her husband coveted, she showed that she had read the Bible. She had its laws in her memory, and arranged her crime with regard to them. But her Bible knowledge did her no good, as she applied it only to her brain and not to her life. The Pharisees had read their Bibles in the same way. They had learned texts, but did not seek to live them. They went to their Bibles for knowledge, not for guidance, hence they used their time between prayers to stone the prophets who rebuked their sins.

The 119th Psalm might be called a eulogy of the Bible; at least it is a song of praise about the Bible. Let us note its peculiar structure. It is divided into parts, and each part has the name of a Hebrew letter; but there is something about it that will interest us still more: it is like a harp of ten strings. We might draw a harp with ten strings on the blackboard, or on a piece of paper. The ten strings are ten names by which the Bible is called, as the singer strikes his harp and sounds forth his praise of the Word of God: Law, Way, Word, Truth, Precepts, Statutes, Judgments, Commandments, Testimonies, Ordinances.

Blessed are they that are perfect in the Way,
Who walk in the Law of Jehovah.
Blessed are they that keep his Testimonies.

Thou hast commanded us thy Precepts,
That we should observe them diligently.
Oh that my ways were established
To observe thy Statutes!
Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy Commandments.
I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart,
When I learn thy righteous Judgments.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto, according to thy Word.
With my lips have I declared
All the Ordinances of thy mouth.

All thy commandments are Truth.

While the object of the Bible is to show us how we can change our lives, Christ warns us against the mistake of the Pharisees, who came to the Bible as the source of life instead of coming to him. "Ye search the Scriptures because ye think that in them ye have eternal life; and these are they which bear witness of me" (John 5:39). The mistake of a Pharisee was in expecting to get life from a book, as a talisman or charm, rather than from the Son of God, the Creator, to whom the whole book directs us.

Salonica, the Ancient Thessalonica, as It Appears To-day

A colporteur gave a Bible to a French soldier. "This will do," said the soldier, "to light my pipe with." The colporteur grieved over having given it. But a year after, at another place, a mother was rejoicing over the conversion of her soldier son, who had come home wounded from the Crimea to die. A Bible had impressed him. "Let me see the book," said the colporteur. He recognized it as the same he had given the young man. The first fifteen or twenty pages had been torn out. But on the inside of the cover was written: "Received at Toulon [with the date]—despised—neglected—read—believed—and found salvation."

How a Little Boy Found Jesus in the Scriptures

Far away in a heathen home in Korea a little baby boy was born. It was a very poor home, hardly more than a grass hut. They named the baby "Bobbie." In a short time his father died, and he had only his mother to love him. Alas! she soon discovered that a hump was growing between her little boy's shoulders. No one told her that he was a hunchback, but that is what he was. The hump grew bigger and bigger, until his little head seemed just to peep out. He was taken to some Korean doctors, and they said: "A vile spirit is in possession of his body." The neighbors all watched him, and felt sorry for him and said: "Alas! it is pitiful. The evil one has done it." By and by, Bobbie's mother died. Neither the mother nor the boy had ever heard of Jesus or heaven, and the lonely boy often cried bitterly and wondered what had become of his mother. He was left homeless as well as motherless. He sold a few things—some very poor pieces of furniture—and bought a box of candies to sell, hoping in that way to make enough money to rent a room and buy a little food. People felt sorry when they saw the poor boy trying to help himself in this way, so they bought his candies. He went on doing that way year after year, until he should have been quite grown up, but he was not much taller—only his hands and feet seemed to grow bigger, and so did the hump on his back. One day a missionary came into the town, bringing packages of books—they were Bibles. Bobbie bought one out of his little earnings. Day after day he read his Bible, and then he began to say to himself, "How wonderful is Jesus!" Other Koreans had bought Bibles too, and they used to meet together every week to read their Bibles and pray.

Bobbie met with them. Soon there were so many the house was too small, and they said, "We must build a church. We will have a collection for it and bring what God tells us to give." Bobbie went to his little room, lighted his candle, took out his Bible and began to read; then he laid his head on it and prayed; then he got up and took down a little box, all wrapped in a rag. Slowly he unwrapped it and opened it. It was his money-box, and contained his savings against a time when he might be too sick to sell candy. He took it all out and counted it—ten dollars! He put it back in the rag, but not in the box, and tied it tightly with a string. And when the collection was taken he put it all in. When it was counted, the people could hardly believe that Bobbie had given so much. "It's God's, not mine now," he answered. And when the church was built the kind people had a little room made for Bobbie, where he could live and not have so far to come.

An Old, Old Friend

It gives us much pleasure to reproduce this likeness of Mrs. Blanche Elliott, one of our oldest subscribers, who is now in her ninety-second year. No feature of the work carried on in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices is more gratifying to the editors than the many evidences of loyal

Mrs. Blanche Elliott, Brooklyn, N. Y.

friendship on the part of our readers which come to us now and then from all parts of the country. We, in turn, cherish every expression of their esteem and good opinion more highly than we can well express, and it is our earnest desire that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD shall always play the part of a true friend to every member of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family.

---

*International Sunday School Lesson for July 18, 1909. Paul at Thessalonica and Berea. Acts 17 : 1-15. GOLDEN TEXT: "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee." Ps. 119 : 11.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta went out to sing while Marco played, Christmas. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco did not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder became more and more unbearable. The man grew ugly and the food was scarce. Marco ran away and played for a living but made little. Christmas Eve Marco began to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to his selling on a corner he called his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him. Both go to Mont-Lawn. A great man talks there one day and tells the children to be red, white and blue like the flag—red for valor; white for purity; blue for justice. Marco resolves to be "red, white and blue," like the flag. In an Italian who works at Mont-Lawn, he finds his long-lost father, who takes him to his wretched home in New York, and tells him that his name is not Bonelli, but Covino. Marco's father works steadily at first, but afterward takes to drink.

CHAPTER XIX—*Continued*

JOHN COVINO'S gaze drifted from Marco's shocked face and roved unsteadily about the tiny room, resting finally on the violin which Marco had been playing.

"Give ush—a chune, boy," he muttered. "I like—chunes."

Mechanically Marco picked up the violin and began to play. He was trying to think what to say, what to do; but he was stunned and confused. To his relief the bleared eyes opposite closed after a time, and the huddled form in the chair relaxed in sleep; then Marco laid down his violin, and hurried out into the kitchen.

"Look a-here, was dad ever—like this—before?" he demanded tremulously of Milanovitch, who was dozing by the stove.

Milanovitch's broken English was not easy to understand, but in time Marco had his answer.

Yes, John Covino had been like this before; but not for some time. He had fallen in to-night with some old companions, and had evidently yielded to their entreaties to take a drink. Milanovitch himself had seen him only an hour before down at the saloon on the corner, and he had been drinking then heavily. Milanovitch was sorry; but there was nothing that he could do, nothing. . . . And Marco could only turn and go sorrowfully back to the little room, which was worse than empty.

It was pitiful to see John Covino's shame and remorse when he awoke to a realization of what he had done. He blamed himself bitterly, and made many protestations of future good conduct—yet October was not two weeks old, when again Marco came home Saturday night to find a silent, unlighted room.

Milanovitch brought word this time that Covino was "fighting drunk" down at the saloon. He was certainly scarcely less than that when he finally came home at eleven o'clock.

For half an hour Marco dodged blows and winced at angry curses. For half an hour he exerted all his skill to pacify the rum-crazed brain; then he remembered his violin, and began to play.

The bleared eyes did not close in slumber this time, but they did lose their angry fire. Gradually the twitching muscles and menacing fists fell quiet. The oaths and snarls of rage ceased. The man sat silent, listening. Afterward he yielded to Marco's entreaties, and was put to bed like a child.

It is hard to say whether John Covino was the more angry or the more ashamed when his befogged reason finally cleared. Certainly he could not endure Marco's sorrowful eyes, and at the first opportunity he fled from their mute reproach. From himself he could not flee—though he tried to: he made straight for the saloon on the corner that he might drown memory in drink. That night he did not return at all, and Marco lay in his bed and shivered at every sound outside the door.

It was the beginning of the end. More and more frequently as the days passed, Marco came home to find an empty room and no supper. Entreaties and pleadings were in vain. There were promises—plenty of them, and even tears; but the promises were scarcely made before they were broken, and the tears only served to emphasize the weakness of a man who wept because he drank—and then drank because he wept. Even the violin failed sometimes to bring peace, though it was the most potent weapon that Marco possessed. So potent, indeed, was it, that one night Milanovitch suggested that Marco take it down to the saloon, and see if he could not lure Covino home.

In the saloon Marco faced a crowd of amazed, jeering men. He would have backed out in dismay, had not John Covino at that moment caught sight of him.

"It'sh my boy! It'sh Marco," he exulted, staggering across the room. "He'sh goin' play—he ish. He playsh good—good!" And with an unsteady hand laid on the boy's shoulder, he turned and tried to make a bow to the staring men.

Marco flushed and tugged at his father's coat.

"Dad, dad, come home," he implored. "Come home now, and I will play to ye—truly I will! Come!"

Covino frowned. His clasp on the boy's shoulder tightened.

"Home? No! It'sh better here. All light—all warm. Play!" he commanded.

Marco drew back.

"No, no, dad—come home. I'll play there."

With an angry snarl the man jerked the boy to the right-about, and held him there while he delivered himself of a tirade, the burden of which was that the boy was his, and that he was going to play; that he could play, and he should play; that things were at a pretty pass, indeed, when a mere slip of a lad could defy his father like that, and refuse to entertain his father's friends.

Marco raised his violin then, and began to play. He could see no other way out of it. He hoped that the music would have an effect—and it did; but not the one he expected. He had looked to see his father become docilely willing to accompany him home: he found instead, a score of men decidedly unwilling that even he himself should go home. With a drunken cheer they demanded more and yet more; and with an oath, one cried:

"Set 'em up on me for the fiddlin' kid!"

John Covino found out then how he could get more drinks, even though he had no more money. Again and again he ordered the boy to play, and again and again some man among the crowd

Continued on next page

IVORY PASTE. This is something which every housewife should have on hand at all times. Useful in all sorts of ways—to clean kid gloves, white kid and satin slippers; straw hats; canvas shoes and brasswork; to remove spots from woolen goods and fresh ink stains from carpets.

HOW TO MAKE IT.—To one pint of boiling water add one and one-half ounces of Ivory Soap cut into shavings; boil ten minutes after the soap is thoroughly dissolved. Cool in china or glass dishes. It can be kept for some time in glass jars with tops tightly screwed down. NOTE: A piece of Ivory Soap two inches long, one and one-eighth inches wide, and one and one-eighth inches thick, weighs one and one-half ounces.

IVORY DESIGN PATT'D AUG. 26, 79

Ivory Soap

99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Better and Cheaper Than Lath and Plaster

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD

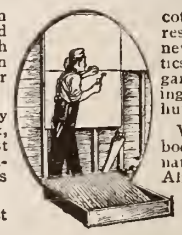
No Dirt, Cracks or Damp Walls

You Yourself Can Nail It to Studding—Ready for Immediate Decoration

This wonder-worker in building construction is made of kiln-dried, dressed lath, imbedded in hot Asphalt Mastic, which is surfaced with sized cardboard. It is cut at the factory in 4 x 4 ft. sheets, and shipped in crates ready for immediate application and decoration.

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD is clean, sanitary and odorless; is guaranteed not to shrink, warp, crack, flake or blister; is proof against moisture, vermin, heat or cold. Being a non-conductor, it saves fuel in winter and keeps the building cool in summer.

It is suitable for costly dwellings, modest cottages, bungalows, flats, pleasure and health resort buildings, office and factory buildings, new partitions in old buildings, finishing attics, back porches, laundries, cellar ceilings, garages, poultry houses, dairy barns and buildings—in short, it is the ideal material for a hundred purposes.



Write to-day for FREE Sample, descriptive booklet and prices, freight paid, from Cincinnati or factories in New Orleans, La., and Alma, Mich.

Dealers Should Write for Our Attractive Proposition

The Mastic Wall Board & Roofing Co. 40 East Third Street, Cincinnati, Ohio

THE BEST LIGHT — THE BEST LIGHT

ABSOLUTELY safe—Is very brilliant, powerful and steady.—One burner gives more light than six 16-candle power electric light bulbs—more economical than kerosene. Each lamp is a miniature light works.

FULLY GUARANTEED. OVER 200 STYLES. Agents wanted. Catalogue Free. Write to-day.

THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St. Canton, O.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1298 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Bissell

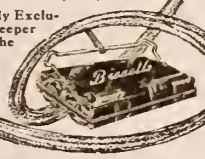
Carpet Sweepers

are absolutely essential in sweeping the sick-room, convenient in sweeping up the crumbs around the dining-room table, or in sweeping up the ashes in the smoking room; while nothing picks up the clippings, threads, etc., from about the sewing-room as quickly and easily. Then, too, as an investment, a Bissell costs less than 2c a month and will save many times this every month in carpets, time, labor; besides saving human energy, preserving the health. Write for booklet.

Buy a Bissell "Cyco" Ball-Bearing Sweeper now of your dealer, send us the purchase slip *within one week* from date of purchase, and we will send you FREE a fine quality card case with no printing on it.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.
Dept. 47a, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Largest and Only Exclusive Carpet Sweeper Makers in the World).



3847

Where Your Savings Are Placed to Earn 5%

AMBITIOUS young mechanics and business men, paying for homes by monthly instalments, form the best class of borrowers in the world. In New York their number is legion. The **Industrial** has dealt with them for **16 years**, more exclusively, systematically and profitably than any other loaning institution. The Company's assets of $1,900,000 are chiefly in mortgages on these properties.

It is your $25.00 or $1,000, combined with similar sums from hundreds of other clients, that we invest in that way. We pay you regular dividends at 5 **per cent.** You withdraw the principal at any time on 30 days' notice. Dividends are reckoned to the day we return the money, from the day we receive it.

ASSETS **$1,900,000**

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

The New York Banking Department supervises our business, as required by the rigid protective laws of the State governing Savings Institutions. Our 16 years' successful record is in the public files of the Superintendent of Banks, and is also open at our office to the inspection of every one interested in making a safe investment.

Surplus and Profits $138,000

Let us send you our booklet and more detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

AN OLD TIMER

Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum since it came upon the market knows from experience the wisdom of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a clear brain. She says:

"At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia, and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum. I got a package and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia.

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly, and I persuaded him to shift to Postum. It was easy to get him to make the change, for the Postum is so delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him.

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach.

"To make a long story short, our entire family continued to use Postum with satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health, and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power."

Increased brain and nerve power always follows the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

was moved to treat. Marco himself was powerless in their hands, and in sheer terror was forced to submit. Only when the "cop" looked in, did he have a respite from playing, and then only while he was being hidden behind the men until the officer left the saloon. Not until nearly midnight was Marco finally allowed to lead home the man who was almost too stupefied to put one foot before the other.

Sorry days dawned then for Marco. Covino lost his job at the wharves, and obtained another only to lose it in turn. When sober he was all tears, all repentance, all eager promises to Marco to do better. When not himself, he forced the boy to play and earn the means for further degradation.

Marco was in despair. There was little money coming in now, and food was scanty. The pawnshop was daily growing richer by John Covino's frequent visits; and the little room off Milanovitch's kitchen was growing correspondingly bare.

"Jimmy Nolan, who for some time watched the struggle in silence, was finally goaded into wrathful remonstrance.

"Why don't ye quit, an' come back ter us, Marco?" he protested at last. "We'll take ye in, an' be glad to."

Marco made a gesture of dissent.

"No," he said decidedly. "I just can't. You see, it's this way," he explained, with some hesitation. "Dad's mine, an' I ought ter stick to him; an' I hain't got much that is mine. Ev'ry feller ought ter have somethin' ter be red, white, an' blue to, like a flag, ye know. Now I'm shady on flags, bein' as how I ain't real sure whether I—I'm a Da—well, I ain't real sure what I am. But I have got dad, an' I've just got ter be red, white, an' blue ter him!"

CHAPTER XX

A "Big Brother"

IN THE great hall of one of the stone palaces facing Central Park, Howard Preston hung up the receiver, and turned slowly away from the telephone. On his face was a peculiar expression, half eager, half regretful. Even his mother, coming down the stairs, noticed it.

"Well, Howard," she smiled, "from your face I don't know whether to congratulate you, or to commiserate you. Which shall it be?"

"That's exactly it," laughed the young fellow. "I don't know myself."

"What is it?"

"Well, I—" He hesitated, and placed a caressing arm around the woman, as together they entered the library. "Well, mother dear, I—I have just had a communication that my—brother needs me."

"Your—brother!" The mother of an only son drew back in amazement.

The man laughed.

"Oh, the relationship is very recent, and very sudden," he retorted whimsically: "and I fancy he won't, by even the greatest stretch of his imagination, attempt to include you in his family."

"Howard, what are you talking about? What is the meaning of all this nonsense?"

One of the curious changes that were perhaps Howard Preston's greatest charm, crossed the young man's face and left it alight with purpose.

"Forgive me, mater, for my jesting. It isn't nonsense at all, as you'll see. I told you the other night, didn't I? about Dr. Fernald's lecture on the Children's Court?"

"Yes."

"Well, it's that. You know at the time we asked him what we could do, and he told us. We agreed. I agreed; and it's come. That's all."

"What's come?"

"My 'brother'. I agreed, you know, to hold myself in readiness for the work."

"But Dr. Fernald is so quixotic, Howard. As if you had any business with courts, and policemen, and—and jails!"

"That's exactly it, mater. I haven't any business with courts and policemen and jails; it's only with the boy that the Court hands over to me. And Dr. Fernald isn't quixotic a bit. He's as practical as—as a fire when it's cold. If you'd only heard him, mother, when he said in that ringing, live voice of his: 'Men, I want each one of you to take just one boy who has been in trouble. I want you to help him at this critical moment. I want you to be a big brother to him.' "

"A brother?"

"A big brother," nodded the man, the old whimsical smile coming back to his face. "I'm half an inch and six feet tall. I weigh one hundred and seventy pounds; and I'm twenty-one years and three weeks old. Surely, may I not be a big brother?"

Mrs. Preston opened her lips, but before she could speak, a childish treble across the room broke the silence.

"You aren't any one's big brother but mine," it called decisively.

In spite of her disquietude, Mrs. Preston laughed.

"You see," she said with a wave of her hand, "you are answered."

Across the room a pair of blue-violet eyes, topped by a white forehead and a fluff of yellow hair, looked out from between the tightly-held curtains of the window alcove. Then the curtains dropped suddenly, and a twelve-year-old girl, all in white from slippers to hair-ribbon, stood revealed.

"Well, Puss, and what are you doing?" demanded the prospective big brother.

"I was reading, when you came in—and interrupted."

"Books, books, always books, Kittykins! And was it a Prince or a Princess that was imprisoned this time?"

The small girl advanced, her chin uptilted, and seated herself on a hassock a few feet away.

"It wasn't either," she retorted with dignity. "It was a young lady. I shall be a young lady in four months. I shall be thirteen then. This young lady's name was Helen Annabel Augusta Miranda."

"Dear me! All that? Only fancy, Fluff, if you had that!"

"Me!" cried the little girl, aggrievedly. "Me! And if I did, I suppose I'd be twenty-'leven hundred more names. Even now I'm Fluff, and Fluffy-top, and Puss, and Kittykins, and Flossie, and Floy, and—"

"And a dear, whatever you are—Florence," interrupted the young man with mock gravity.

"And I'm Mater, and Mother, and Sweetheart; and those are only a few of my names," Mrs. Preston reminded, her, laughingly.

"And I'm a Big Brother," said the man, with a gravity that was not mocking.

"Yes, you're my big brother," affirmed Florence.

"Oh, but I'm somebody else's big brother, too, now."

"Whose?"

"I'm not real sure yet that I know his name. But I think it's Covino, or something like that."

"'Covino'! Howard, how can you do it!" murmured Mrs. Preston, shudderingly.

"That's exactly what I mean to find out," smiled the man. "I expect Dr. Fernald's going to tell me—how I can do it."

To be continued

"Porosknit"

SUMMER UNDERWEAR
For Men For Boys

Comfort **quality**—quality **comfort.**

This Label

TRADE MARK "Porosknit" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
FABRIC MAY DEC 28 1905 DESIGN MAY NOV 28 1905

Makes You Sure

of perfect fit, longest wear and a cool summer. Give the breeze a chance. Ask your dealer.

MEN'S Shirts and Drawers, each **50c**
Boys' Shirts and Drawers, each **25c**
Union Suits: Men's $1.00, Boys' 50c.

All styles and sizes. Send for new illustrated booklet.

CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY
30 Washington Street, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

BETTER—STRONGER

More lasting in flavor than any other. A try—a test—Goodbye to the rest!

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

LABLACHE

FACE POWDER

DURING THE SUMMER

avoid that red, shiny complexion caused by perspiration. Use **Lablache,** the great beautifier, and have no fear of exposure to the sun and wind. Pure and harmless.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. *for sample.*

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers
Dept. 22, 125 Kingston St.
Boston, Mass.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Palace Beautiful*

THE Pilgrim's journey is in innumerable respects a type of the journey of every soul which seeks the Celestial City. One of the ways in which its universality of application is indicated is in its steady succession of alternating sorrows and joys.

Thus, he is first agonized with fright and sorrow at the revelation of the plight of his city, and his inability to save his relatives and friends. Then he has a season of joy in his meeting with Evangelist; followed by his discouraging interviews with Obstinate and Pliable, and his hard experience in the Slough of Despond. Again comes relief at the hands of Evangelist, helped by Goodwill, and the stay at the Interpreter's house. In addition to these heart-cheering episodes, he gains a view of the cross and his heavy burden falls off his back.

But observe that now comes the terrible Hill Difficulty, and the loss of his precious roll. Then this is found, and after braving the chained lions he comes to the Palace Beautiful.

And herein lieth an allegory within an allegory. The House is Beautiful chiefly because it is kept by Discretion and guarded by Piety, Prudence and Love. The meanest lodging becomes beautiful under such care and containing such a family. A witty woman once said that even if one had no religion in one's heart, it would pay to cultivate the graces which it inculcates simply as an æsthetic investment for the home. It was a discerning remark. Truly, fine furniture, pictures and statues are but a mockery so long as Discretion, Piety, Prudence and Love are absent from the home.

One of the most charming features of this enchanting palace is "the large upper chamber, whose window opened toward the sun-rising," and the name of which was Peace.

Peaceful sleep! What joy of earth surpasses it! The poet expresses it in his beautiful lines:

Night slid down one long stream of sighing wind,
And in her bosom bore the baby, Sleep.

In that large eastern room, poor Christian "slept till break of day, and then he awoke and sang." No wonder! The man who sleeps in the Chamber of Peace can usually sing when he awakens.

Peace of mind, as Drummond has ably pointed out in his *Pax Vobiscum*, is no accident. "Men," he says, "expect Rest, Joy, Peace, Faith to drop into their souls from the air, like snow or rain. Rain and snow do drop from the air, but not without a long previous history. They are the mature effects of previous causes. Equally so are Rest, Peace and Joy. They, too, have each a previous history. If a housewife turns out a good cake, it is the result of a sound receipt, carefully applied. Random ingredients would produce only random cakes. So it is in the making of Christian experiences. Rest has a cause. 'Learn of Me,' Christ says, 'and ye shall find rest to your souls.' How novel the connection between these two words, 'Learn' and 'Rest'! How few of us have ever thought that Rest was a thing to be learned!'

We learn it and find peace only by girding our loins with truth, donning the breastplate of righteousness, taking the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit—and praying always.

Fénelon puts it in this way: "Resign every forbidden joy; restrain every wish that is not referred to His will; banish all eager desires, all anxiety; desire only the will of God; and you will find peace."

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, July 18. Pilgrim's Progress Series. TEXT: Eph. 4 : 7-16; 6 : 10-17.

Fearfulness in Security*

THE panic of the disciples in the storm figures well the foolish worry with which most of us look forward to the perils of the future. Christ was with them. They might have known that he would protect them. The violent pitching of their boat was doubtless merely a device to try their faith, and yet they allowed themselves to fall into a perfect paroxysm of hysterics. It is a stern lesson for us all.

Christ is with us. He has promised never to leave nor to forsake us, and has bidden us to keep untroubled hearts, and we know that he is not slack concerning his promises—a faithful Creator. Yet still we moan and worry.

Mr. Moody once said that his main effort, when entering upon his great work, was to be a man of faith. "I prayed for faith," he says; "I worked for faith; I fasted for faith. I looked for some wonderful, miraculous gift that should suddenly come to me. One day I was reading the Epistle to the Romans when I came to the verse: 'So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God.' That one passage gives the only direction for receiving faith in Christ, and that is simply by reading about him."

A good rule: Search the Scriptures. Nothing relieves worry like that. It bolsters one's faith in God more firmly for every moment that you read.

It was said of Alexander the Great that he had perfect confidence in his physician. An enemy of this man tried to arouse Alexander's distrust of him. In an anonymous letter, he warned the king not to take some medicine which his doctor would mix for him the following morning, saying that it would contain a deadly poison. Alexander showed his contempt for this warning by tossing the letter to his physician at his next visit, at the same time drinking fearlessly the medicine which had been prescribed for him. Nothing could shake his trust in his friend. This was the sort of faith which those foolish disciples should have had.

The failure of the disciples to realize the power of their Lord reminds one of the old story of the disconsolate Highland mother, whose only son had gone to Australia. She was a poor widow and very ignorant. One day the dominie came to visit her, and she poured into his ear her tale of woe. "Why should I be so lacking, and my bairn so rich, as they say in Australia?" she complained. "Doesn't he write to you at all?" "Oh, yes, he writes every month, but he does nothing to help me. He only sends a little picture in every letter, and what does that amount to?" "Let me see the pictures." She brought them, and was told that each one was a draft for ten pounds—fifty dollars—and yet she had distrusted her faithful boy.

Bryant gave to us an almost sublime lesson on this subject in his exquisitely descriptive lines to a waterfowl. It is said that he was leaving home for the first time, to engage in business. Lonely and homesick, he trudged along the road. What was to become of him? Would success or failure attend him? Were any friends awaiting him?

As he pondered in this melancholy strain, he looked up, while the heavens were glowing "with the last steps of day," and saw a solitary waterfowl. In an instant it flashed over the boy that this wandering creature was in the care of a divine Being, and so was he.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone
Will lead my steps aright.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, July 18. TEXT: Mark 4 : 35-41.

NEW PREMIUMS

For Boys and Girls

WHERE is the boy who wouldn't like a fine Baseball Suit—shirt, pants and cap complete, light or heavy weight flannel? Or a real Cowboy Suit, hat and all? Or a Military Suit of khaki cloth, with military cap and trimmed with brass buttons, and all the regulation pockets? Wouldn't "roughing it" or going off with the boys to a ball game, be lots more fun if you could go dressed in one of these? Of course! And any Junior Agent can very easily earn such a suit by selling only a very small number of copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Write to-day and tell us which kind of suit you are most interested in, and we will at once send you a full description of it and let you know just how many copies you need to sell in order to earn one.

Granville H. Purdum
Junior Agent, Chillicothe, O.

Laura Hughes
Junior Agent, Santa, Idaho

. . .

Another splendid new premium on our list, and one that must appeal to all boys who love good sport—and to girls, too, for that matter—is our "Reliance" Steel Sailboat; beautiful model; hull painted in red and white, with large mainsail, topsail and jibs. You can have a boat measuring 20, 22 or 24 inches, just as you prefer—and for very little work, too—which will make a fine showing when you "put her to sea" in a pond or brook. **Write to-day for list of New Premiums.**

The Christian Herald Junior Department
92 Bible House, New York City

Special Rewards to Beginners

Two Words

JUST a short, sharp word,
But the one who heard
Was weary and sick at heart;
And her strength so slight
Led a wavering fight,
When she tried to do her part.
So that quick word flung
From a thoughtless tongue
Pierced deep, like a poisoned dart.
Was that word yours?

Just a bright, sweet word
To the one who heard
When body and soul were bent;
But it wakened strength
To begin at length
The task she believed God sent.
So that kind word came
As in His own name
To finish the work He meant.
Was that word yours?

Phoenix, Ari. NELL RANDOLPH BLOUNT.

BUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.

"At the time my own health was bad, and I was pretty well run down, but I saw at once that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were sound, and that if the food was all that was claimed, it was a perfect food.

"So I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with cream twice a day and in a short time I began to improve in every way and I am now much stronger, feel better and weigh more than ever before in my life.

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true.

"I have recommended, and still recommend, Grape-Nuts to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this fine food has been wonderful.

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact, as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville" "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA

How Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No. 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

No need to have lamp-chimneys that crack and break when you turn up the flame; nor a smoking, flickering light.

I make a MACBETH chimney to fit every kind of lamp and burner, insuring perfect combustion, full illumination, and a steady, even flame.

My lamp-chimneys are made of glass that won't break from heat. My name is on each one. Lamp-chimneys may be but "little things," but I'm proud of mine.

My Index, sent free, shows which is the right chimney for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

6%
AND SAFETY

Because---we have been in business over 14 years

Because --- under the laws we must deposit first mortgages equal to at least 75% of our assets with a strong trust company as a protection for our depositors.

Because --- we never loan a dollar, except on improved real estate worth at least twice as much as the loan.

Because --- of a most careful, conservative and efficient management.

Because of these and other reasons, savings deposited with this Company are **absolutely safe.** They are exceptionally profitable in interest return.

On Time Deposits we pay **6%** *On savings, payable on demand,* **5%**

Interest checks mailed every 6 months. Write today for the book

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.,
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Oskaloosa, Iowa

SCOFIELD BIBLE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL. Terms nominal. Free Prospectus. 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

PAUL AT THESSALONICA

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PAUL and Silas, directed by the Holy Spirit, who had led them into Europe and to the praying band of women at Philippi, passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia. It is very unlikely that they passed through these regions of ancient Greece without leaving some traces of their Master, and of his message of reconciliation, as they went. Wherever they were, they were witnesses.

Still guided by the Holy Ghost, the two messengers of Christ "came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews." It was always "to the Jew first" that Paul preached the Gospel. Not only was it the Lord's command that the disciples should begin at Jerusalem, but Paul always gave the Jews, as the chosen people of God, the first place. He knew the life-giving power of the written Word, and therefore he spun no sermon out of a single text, but he let the Word tell its own tale and work its own effect. He "reasoned with them out of the Scriptures, opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered, and risen again from the dead." He would tell them, as Peter and Stephen did, of their past sad history of rebellion against and departure from God, rejecting the Father, rejecting Christ and crucifying him, and also rejecting the Holy Ghost; and then would have opened to them the way of salvation foretold in Ps. 22, 32, etc., Isa. 53, Zech. 13:7, etc., and show them how the Messiah, foretold by Micah 5:2-4, had been born in Bethlehem. But they had not recognized their King, because "they knew not the Scriptures, neither the power of God." Then he would show them from Ps. 16 how God's Holy One "could not see corruption," and that he rose again from the dead, and ascended into heaven, when he had by himself purged our sins.

Paul was "a chosen vessel," to do a work which was not committed to every child of God. He was chosen to special witness, before special people, and to special suffering. Those who are "chosen in Christ" before the foundation of the world, that they may be holy and without blame before him in love, are also a selection for a special purpose, which comes out in this epistle. How did Paul know the election of these his Thessalonian converts? (1) He knew it by the way they received the Gospel; "not in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance" (I. Thess. 1:4, 5). And, again, "When ye received the Word of God, which ye heard from us, ye received it not as the word of men, but as it is in truth, the Word of God, which effectually worketh also in you that believe." (2) He knew it by their willingness to suffer. "Ye became followers of us, and of the Lord, having received the Word in much affliction with joy of the Holy Ghost." (Such a spirit is not earth-born.) (3) Their fruitfulness in service. "From you sounded out the Word of God, not only in Macedonia and Achaia, but also in every place your faith to Godward is spread abroad; so that we need not to speak anything." (4) They recognized that they were saved from idols, to serve and to wait.

How many believers there are who have no doubt of their pardon, and yet who do not manifest these marks of their being "chosen in Christ!" But election is no work on the part of man; it is only the exceeding grace of God. The special grace in the Thessalonian converts was not something out of themselves, which they gave to God: it was the grace of God, which he gave to them; they simply yielded themselves; he did the work in them and through them.

A FORTUNE HID IN HIS BIBLE

AN exchange relates a remarkable story of an old soldier, named Stephen Marsh. He had been living for many years on a modest pension of $12 a month. One day lately he came across an old family Bible, that had been left to him some thirty-five years ago by his Aunt Sarah. Covered with the accumulated dust of many years, the old Bible had lain on the shelf neglected, for the ex-soldier was not a Bible reader and, though a good, moral man in a general way, he gave little heed to religion.

He took up the volume and, shaking off the dust and cobwebs, he wiped the cover and was surprised to find the book in a good state of preservation. To Marsh, however, it was simply an old Bible—nothing more. Although he fingered the leaves, turning them over and over, he had no desire to examine God's Word or to find out the precious message of the book.

Suddenly Marsh's fingers came in contact with something and the mechanical turning over of the pages ceased, while he looked sharply at the book. What his fingers had touched proved to be a dollar bill hidden between two leaves. The old soldier at once became an eager Bible student. He grasped the book with both hands and, sitting down, began a search with as much care and assiduity as any theologian ever displayed. Leaf after leaf was turned over, almost every leaf yielding some financial reward to the searcher. The bills were of various denominations. When Marsh had finished his task of "searching the Scriptures," there lay before him on the table a pile of bills the total of which he found, to his astonishment, to be $4,867. This money had been placed there by his dead relative, who in her lifetime was a faithful Bible reader. She had thought by this manner of bestowing her legacy upon her nephew to direct his attention to God's Word.

Marsh, it is needless to say, no longer neglects his Bible, as he had done for more than half a lifetime. Doubtless he has been strongly impressed by what he had missed for so many years by his utter neglect of his relative's legacy, which at last came to his hands by the merest accident.

There is, however, a greater treasure concealed within the Book of books than that which was found by the old soldier. It is the "unsearchable riches" of salvation, the gift of God to the world through his Son, beside which all earthly wealth of gold and silver and other possessions are as nothing. If a man find this treasure, he is rich indeed.

Called Higher

Ira Hochstrasser died October 9, 1908, at his home in Wyoming, Ill.

Mrs. Austin W. Merrick, of Corry, Pa., passed away March 8, 1909.

Mrs. Margaret A. Gish, of Randall, Minn., departed this life November 23, 1908, aged seventy-nine years.

Mrs. Adaline Blanchard, of Grand Rapids, Mich., entered into rest recently. She was seventy-eight years of age.

Mrs. Sarah L. Jackson died at the home of her daughter at Ottawa, Minn., February 23, 1909, aged sixty-seven years.

Mrs. Lucy Finch, of Alexandria, Minn., passed on to the higher life recently. She was very much beloved by all who knew her.

R. D. Bills, of Hubbard, Texas, died August 12, 1908, aged seventy. He had been a reader of the dear old Herald for ten or twelve years.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 585, and write them for full information.

TRY a cooling fresh fruit pudding the next warm day.

¶ The simple ingredients are: A custard of eggs, milk and Kingsford's Corn Starch, poured over berries or any fresh fruit, and put on ice to thoroughly chill. One box of berries will serve the whole family.

¶ Good cooks know scores of Summer uses for

KINGSFORD'S CORN STARCH

It makes ice cream far smoother and finer grained. Some time, instead of dairy cream — try "mock cream" on fruits. Make it of Kingsford's, a little milk and fruit juice. **The Book tells.**

¶ Send a post card today, and we will mail without charge our remarkable little *Cook Book "O"*— with One Hundred Cool Desserts for Hot Weather.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N. Y.
NATIONAL STARCH CO., Successors

3 IN ONE — REGISTERED TRADE MARK

"3-in-One" brightens everything about home or office; injures nothing, not even soiling hands.

"3-in-One" is the only CLEAN HOUSE OIL. Oils bicycles and sewing machines. Good bottle and book *free*. Write quick. 3-in-One Oil Co. 54 B'way, New York.

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed 1909 Models **$10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1907 & 1908 Models all of best makes **$7 to $12**
500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $8**
Great **Factory Clearing Sale.**
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. A-71 Chicago

The great durability and handsome appearance of concrete products is now recognized world wide. **Big Money Making plants** being established every where. **It will pay you to investigate** our proposition for a factory in your locality. We furnish machines, molds and everything needed. **Write for particulars.**
THE PETTYJOHN CO., 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

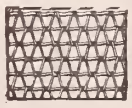
I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.
WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers, Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept. 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

AN ANGLER'S ELYSIUM

According to advertisements all summer resorts are alike. They are the best ever—but if fishing is better anywhere else than it is in "Georgian Bay" we do not know where it is. There is a greater variety of fish in this water than anywhere else, and they are always hungry. The only place where you can afford to fish is where the fish are numerous, big and delicious in flavor, and that place is Georgian Bay—so the fishermen say. Suppose you send for booklet, issued by Grand Trunk Railway System free, telling about the home of the bass, pickerel, pike and the noble trout family. Address W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.
Don't pass up this chance Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Magnetic Corn Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.

Cost of Industrial Insurance Further Reduced Voluntarily

By

The Prudential

Industrial policies now being issued have Increased Benefits, averaging over 10% and will

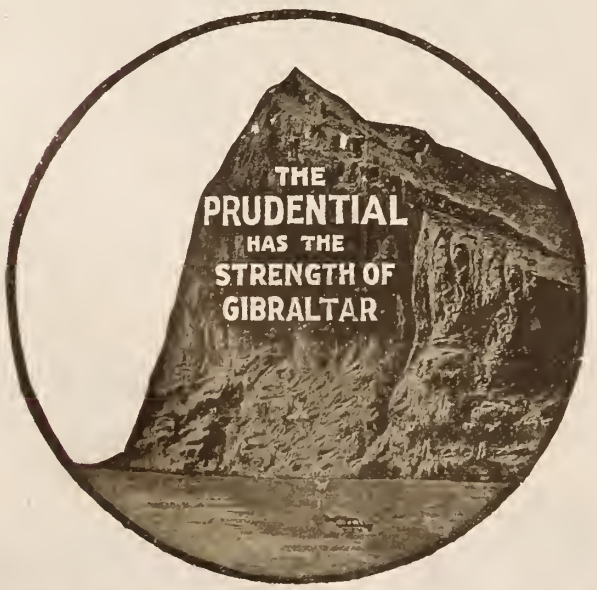
Give Many Millions of Dollars

of Life Insurance more than the old rates would have provided.

Over 20 Million Dollars

Extra Life Insurance has also been added voluntarily to Industrial Policies issued since January 1st, 1907, and in force July 1st, 1909, with no increase in Premiums.

This is the Greatest Benefit to Policyholders Ever Granted by The Prudential, Giving More Life Insurance for the Money than any similar Policy Ever Before Issued.



You want the Best in Life Insurance at the Lowest Cost.
Write to The Prudential for it. State Age. Address Dept. 70.

The Prudential

INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, July 14, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 28
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photographed by a Missionary for The Christian Herald

Sorting Clothing in the Gregorian Church, Adana, for the Destitute Armenians

Questions and Answers

D. A. F., Charlotte, N. C. Please explain the meaning of James 1:8.

It means a fickle or wavering person, not hypocritical, but weak and vacillating. Such a one is here spoken of in contrast with one who is of strong, simple faith, who trusts God implicitly and whose trust is abundantly rewarded.

A. J. S., Michigan. Are there wild pigeons in Africa, as there used to be in this country?

There are pigeons in Africa, one of the most noted varieties being the Fruit Pigeons, the Vinago of some writers. There are, however, not such flocks as used to be seen in this country. At one time, probably the largest flocks of pigeons in the world were found in America. One flock seen by Wilson, according to the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, consisted of several millions.

Subscriber, Chaumont, N. Y. Give the meaning of this passage of Scripture: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

Jesus referred to his approaching death on the cross. The passage means, inferentially, "If I be lifted up, I, through the virtue of that uplifting, will draw all men unto me." The cross is an essential and crowning part of the great scheme of redemption. It has an attraction for the whole world, civilized and savage, learned and ignorant. It breaks down all opposition by convincing men of the surpassing love of Christ for humanity.

D. W. S., Phillips, Me. What is the official language of China?

The Mandarin is the language of the official class.

D. B. G., La Salle, Ill. In reading your issue of April 28, I note your reply to "Mrs. M. E. H., California," in regard to inquiry why the gift of divine healing to the apostles has come into disuse. You refer to the claim of the "Emmanuel Movement" in that direction. Is not Christian Science an older and more established move in the direction named?

It is not our custom to enter into any discussion of the relative merits of the different cults, religious or philosophical. To do so would be simply to invite endless and profitless controversy. We therefore leave to others to decide for themselves the validity of the various claims. God is as omnipotent to-day as in apostolic times, but human conditions have greatly changed. Moreover, divine healing *for profit* is not the divine healing of apostolic days, but something very different, as any one who reflects for a moment must admit.

T. B., Saucona, Pa. Can a true Christian, having property when he dies, withhold from one of his children, in his will, its part of the property because such child did not use its father well during his lifetime, always disobeying his orders?

Such an act might be set aside, and would not be a Christian one, if it were done in bitterness or resentment. We ought to forgive, as we ourselves hope to be forgiven, and especially those of our own blood and kin. If the child has already received its proper share, or is otherwise provided for, the case might be different.

Mrs. J. F., West Sand Lake, N. Y. I read recently that "The excavations from the Panama Canal during one month aggregated 1,838,468 cubic yards. This amount of dirt would cover ten city blocks to a depth of forty feet." What is done with this dirt?

The dirt taken from the excavations, we are informed by one of the engineers, has been used to fill up depressions along the sides of the canal and to cover swampy places that have hitherto been breeders of disease. You will have to write to the State Engineer, Albany, N. Y., for an answer to the other question you sent.

R. S. G., Quissett, Mass. Can you tell something about international yacht contests? Have any of the American yachts ever been built in Europe? Did the cup originally belong to America, and has it ever been won by England in American waters?

The international cup was offered by England and the first race, August 22, 1851, around the Isle of Wight, England, was won by the American yacht *America*, and the cup has been called the America's cup ever since. England has tried to regain it thirty-one times since, but without success. All of the American yachts were of American construction. The regulations would require it, aside from patriotic reasons.

O. C. K., Ithaca, N. Y. Who was the first President of the United States who received a salary, and what was the amount?

Washington was paid a salary from the time of his first inauguration. On February 8, 1793, the President's salary was fixed at $25,000.

I. W. H., Pittsfield, Mass. There was a very pleasant picture in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of June 2, representing the joy of New York "society women" in a charitable fair. If the providing for one "home" gives such joy to those who participate, why not make that a national source of joy, in which all can unite? This "fete" reached only one place of suffering, in one county. But that was enough for a sample. There is a world of want and suffering in this country unprovided for. Why not be broad-minded and systematic and relieve every one who is in want? If the providing creates such pleasure in New York for those who contribute, and carries happiness to that "home" in Dutchess County, this might be an investment to yield an hundredfold, surpassing that of stocks and bonds in Wall Street and much safer. What prevents this government making

Soldiers Looking for the Wounded in Rognes, France, Wrecked by Earthquake

PICTURES just received in this country show the devastation wrought in the south of France by the recent earthquake. Though not so extensive a disaster as the shock at Messina, many of the scenes witnessed by the rescuers were as pitiful as those in Sicily. Many lives were lost and quite a number of large towns were completely wrecked. Aix, Lambesc, St. Cannat and Rognes were among those which suffered severely. Homeless people camped in the fields while the soldiers searched the ruins. Fortunately, the worst shock came when the people were out-of-doors.

the people of this country happy the same way, by adopting a system of organization like that for common schools in every county? Then every one in need would be helped, and all would be happy. Those who are idle now could earn enough to support all the sick. Give them work, and we would soon cease to be a nation of paupers, and American manhood would be restored to its rightful inheritance.

"The poor ye have always with you" (Matt. 26:11). Poverty, the fruit of sin and selfishness, no doubt will exist while the world lasts, or at least until millennial conditions prevail. Organized State and local charities, old age pensions and abundant employment would greatly aid in alleviating distress. The world to-day is engaged in larger benevolences than ever before, but the solution of the problem of poverty is probably one beyond human reach. Let each of us do his or her share in relieving the distress that lies nearest to us and which we can readily reach, and great good will be accomplished.

A. M. C., Wilmington, Del. When were patents first issued by the United States?

The first patent law was approved the 10th of April, 1790. Three patents were granted the first year, thirty-three the second year, and eleven the third. One of the first patents of the first year was to Samuel Hopkins, for making potash and pearlash.

M. E., Crane, La. Three years ago, in a New Year's editorial, you suggested that Christians take a half hour every morning for Bible reading. I began at once to put your suggestion into practice, although I found it hard to do so, for, like Martha, I am "cumbered with much serving." But oh, the joy, the peace, the strength and the foretaste of heaven that I have found in these half-hours at the Master's feet, have more than repaid me for the effort.

This furnishes what may prove a profitable suggestion for many other readers.

E. B. P., Oklahoma City. Why is the Atlantic cable larger in the shallow water than in the deep?

It was found necessary to increase the size of the cable near shore to prevent its being torn by anchors, etc.

E. M. L., Philadelphia, Pa. At the dispersion, did any of the Jews go into China?

It is presumed that they did. Isa. 49:12 mentions "the land of Sinim" as the extremity of the known world. There is no direct statement in the Bible, however, supporting this presumption; but a colony of Jews has been found in China, which gives color to the theory that some must have settled there.

R. A. McL., Pewamo, Mich. 1. What is the area of Palestine (the Holy Land) in square miles? 2. Is *The Other Wise Man*, by Dr. Van Dyke, published separate from other stories?

1. The area of Palestine is about 12,000 square miles. 2. The story of *The Other Wise Man* is published as a separate book.

H. S. D., Michigan City, Ind. 1. Is the wireless telephone much in use? 2. Are any States, as a whole, gone "dry"?

No; the wireless telephone is used to a certain extent in the Navy, but for land use it is still an experiment. 2. Nine States are dry.

M. P. M., Colchester, Ill. Please give General U. S. Grant's full name.

Ulysses Simpson Grant.

E. R. R., Albany, Wis. Fifty and more years ago we used to hear a great deal about the "Maelstrom." Our geographies had pictures of ships being drawn into it. What has become of it? Was it a fable of Norse mythology? Does it still exist, or what has become of it?

The maelstrom still exists. It is an ocean current between the Norwegian islands of Mosken and Moskenas. It is only when the northwesterly gales blow against the tide that the current is dangerous.

C. J. H.; Burton, O. Why are no quotation marks used in the Bible?

The use of quotation marks is comparatively modern. The earliest books had practically no punctuation marks to speak of. In printing the Bible, even now, the old, time-honored forms are adhered to very largely, out of respect to the character and dignity of the book.

Subscriber, Monteith, Ia. What is the law in the State of Iowa in regard to the disposition of a man's real estate and personal property after death, when leaving a widow without children? What share does she get, and who will fall heir to her share when both have been formerly married and have children?

Widow takes dower and personal property exempt from execution. Husband's children take the rest. As the law is intricate, better ask an Iowa lawyer.

J. W. B., Aurora, Mo. Explain origin, dates, organization and purpose of "Flag Day."

June 14 was selected as Flag Day because on June 14, 1777, Congress adopted the United States flag. The American Flag Association is endeavoring to have the day observed throughout the United States as a day on which every one will fly an American flag and "show it honor."

M. S., Tulsa, Okla. What is the law in Oklahoma regarding the disposition of a man's real estate and personal property after death, when leaving widow without children?

The widow takes one-half, if husband leaves a father, mother, brother, sister, nephews or nieces. If none of these survive decedent, widow takes the whole estate.

L. A. C., Bay Port, Mich. 1. If a marriage ceremony is performed on Sunday, is it perfectly legal according to law? 2. Does that invalidate the wife's claim to her share of the property in case of the husband's death?

1. Yes. 2. No. See Law Reports of your State.

Miscellaneous

F. W., Milford, Conn. Address Miss Lucy Rider Meyer, at 4949 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

M. B., Brattleboro, Vt. We have been unable to find the poem you mentioned in any published collection.

Mrs. G. C., Hooper, Colo. Gross feeding, philosophers say, means gross living and thinking. Our bodies should be kept pure, as fit temples for the Holy Spirit. Your decision is, therefore, a wise one.

Reader, Watford, Canada. Marriages between those of close relationship are generally regarded as inadvisable, though they may not be specially prohibited by law. There is nothing in the Bible itself concerning the marriage of cousins.

Mrs. E. W. B., Bellingham, Wash. Already repeatedly explained in MAIL-BAG. The rules concerning women's head-covering, etc., had a purely local significance, suited to the times, places and conditions when and where they were written.

Ethel T., Arnold, Kan. See answer to Mrs. E. W. B., Bellingham, Wash.

Kansas, Fort Scott, Kan. 1. Predestination is set forth in Rom. 8:29, 9:11-18; Eph. 1:5, etc. It is not emphasized in any Presbyterian church to-day that we know of. 2. World's religious census (estimated) shows 18,650,000 Methodists, 9,230,000 Baptists, 12,250,000 Presbyterians, 29,200,000 Episcopalians. For answer to your third question we must refer you to some good religious encyclopedia.

W. E., Napoleon, O. 1. See Ezek. 18:4; Matt. 10:28; James 4:12; James 5:20; I. Cor. 15:42-54. 2. Sheol means "the place of departed spirits," or "the state of the dead." It is also used to signify the grave. 3. The second death (Rev. 20:14) is, according to leading commentators, "admitting of no rebellion of thought, word or deed against God, but a deep, everlasting woe, shame and irreversible separation from the saints; an eternal forfeiture of honor."

M. J. J., Cranbrook, Canada. 1. No one can say positively. 2. Same answer as No. 1. The "lion and the lamb" passage is a figurative description of the millennium. 3. When one takes Christ into the heart and life, there is a change and sin becomes hateful, as the person realizes the meaning and duties of Christian living. To be a Christian is to be like Christ; to follow him and to do what he would have us do, and to look to him always to guide and help and strengthen us. 4. Repent, ask God for his Son's sake to forgive, and signalize your new allegiance by joining the Church.

NEW YORK, JULY 14, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Group of the Leading European and American Delegates to the Presbyterian International Council

1 Retiring President Rev. J. O. Dykes, Eng.; 2 Prest. Rev. D. J. Burrell, N. Y.; 3 Gen. Sec. Rev. G. D. Mathews, Eng.; 4 U. S. Sec. Rev. W. H. Roberts, Phila.; 5 Rev. J. Ross Stevenson, in whose Church the Council met.

THE PRESBYTERIAN WORLD-COUNCIL

THREE hundred delegates, representing all sections of America and various foreign countries, attended the Ninth General Council of the Alliance of Reformed Churches holding the Presbyterian system, which met in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City, June 15 to 25. It was an international assemblage. Any church organized on Presbyterian principles, holding the supreme authority of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments in matters of faith and morals, and whose creed is in harmony with the consensus of the Reformed Confessions, was eligible for admission to the Alliance. Previous General Councils have been held in Edinburgh, 1877; Philadelphia, 1880; Belfast, 1884; London, 1888; Toronto, 1892; Glasgow, 1896; Washington, D. C., 1899, and Liverpool, 1904. The meetings in New York were characterized by conservative orthodoxy and liberal tolerance. The first week was "a Calvin week," as addresses and discussions relative to that father of Reformed Churches occupied most of the sessions. The conviction of the speakers, whether from colleges or pulpits of this land or across the seas, seemed to be that the Calvinistic conscience is not dead, that Calvinistic doctrine generally obtains to-day and that Calvinism is the mother and defender of liberty.

Sir Alexander Simpson

"Calvin saw truth for himself," said the Rev. George William Knox, of Union Theological Seminary; "Calvin, however, would have been the last to claim that he be accepted as final authority, for he taught that truth should be free from the bondage of tradition."

The Rev. David Woodside, of Glasgow, said: "Calvin could not speak for all time. Every age must interpret Jesus Christ for itself, even as Calvin himself did." Another Scotchman, the Rev. Buchanan Blake, gave it as his belief that religion is more than theology, and a working acquaintance with the Bible and a mastery of the art of getting near to men more valuable than a mere technical scholarship.

"We are standing on the threshold of a new era of religious teaching," said the venerable president, the Rev. J. Oswald Dykes, D.D., principal of the Presbyterian College at Cambridge, England. "God is ever beckoning his people onward and religion cannot stand still while science is advancing. Christ rebuked his people for being blind to the spirit of the times. I speak of this as an age of change. We all can dimly feel, even the most conservative, the old order giving place to the new. Altered social conditions call for a new application of the old work of saving souls by the Gospel. Our advance must be moral as well as material. This is a missionary age and an age of socialistic doctrines. We admit that the doctrinal fortresses over which the confessional flag was once raised are now silently being evacuated. Our creeds are changing, in order that we may co-operate with each other, instead of spending our time in controversy. But in this time of change men's souls are stirred. We all need to be mutually tolerant and patient."

During the second week of the Council, many subjects of vital interest were presented for discussion, including foreign missions, home missions, temperance and Sabbath observance. Every speaker was a person of more or less distinction, and all the addresses were well worth while crossing the continent or the ocean to hear or to deliver. A decidedly unique feature of the meetings was the total absence of instrumental music. The beautiful organ of the church remained silent throughout the services. In deference to the convictions of the more conservative members, music was confined to the metrical version of the Psalms led by Precentor Lewis W. Armstrong, without instrumental accompaniment.

Great interest centred around the titled delegates from Great Britain. Sir Samuel Chisholm, of Glasgow, gave an encouraging report of the progress of temperance in his country. "In all Scotland," said he, "there is not one public-house which sells a drop of whisky on Sunday. There is a large and ever-increasing number of total abstainers in all ranks of life. The strongest power in the world is public opinion, and when the Church gives its influence in no uncertain way the cause of total abstinence must win."

While lord-provost (mayor) of Glasgow, a few years ago, Sir Samuel became deeply interested in the liquor problem and other social questions, and since that time has devoted considerable time and attention to the temperance cause. He continued his investigations on this line during his visit to this country. Sir Samuel is deeply interested in the religious life of boys and is president of several public institutions. At a reception given him in New York, he said that he "felt it his duty while mayor not only to see that there were better houses for the people, but that there should be better people in the houses."

Sir Alexander Simpson, of Edinburgh, spoke on "City Evangelization." "What the city needs is a Gospel that preaches the need of redemption to Nicodemus as well as to the woman of Samaria. Earnest members of different denominations, minimizing their differences and emphasizing their points of agreement, should work together in the churches, impressing on parents the need of religious training of the children in the home, encouraging study of the Bible and doing evangelistic work in the home and in the Bible class."

Professor Jas. G. Simpson described the growth of the "Pleasant Sunday Afternoon" movement, attributing its success to the dominant tone of brotherliness, sympathy and mutual helpfulness that characterizes the meetings. The motto of the society is "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brothers." The objects are "to win men for Christ and the Church" (not any particular church, the one best suited by circumstances); and "to promote the welfare of the neighborhood in which they live." These distinguished men come of a family noted for achievements and practical interest in medicine and philanthropy. Chloroform was discovered by Sir Alexander's uncle, James Young Simpson. While Sir Alexander was a student, he was elected one of the presidents of the Royal Medical Society. In addition to his medical work he has paid great attention to evangelistic work in Edinburgh. His son has traveled extensively in European and Asiatic Russia and is engaged in biological research. He is professor of natural science in New College, Edinburgh, and United Free Church College in Glasgow. He has written much and, like his father, is interested in religious and social problems. Professor Simpson was married about a year ago to Miss Helen Day, of Indianapolis, Ind. Mrs.

Prof. Jas. G. Simpson

Continued on page 593

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis *

THE RICH YOUNG RULER

TEXT: Mark 10:22—"And he was sad at that saying, and went away grieved."

THIS rich young ruler is one of the most fascinating figures in the New Testament. In disposition he was most lovable, while his manhood was of the highest order. He had the serious temper also, which is the first sign of greatness in young men. He was reverent in spirit, he had a hungry mind, he was eager, ingenuous and courteous, being altogether praiseworthy. From the very moment that Jesus saw him, the Master loved the young ruler. Indeed, the words that describe his affection for the youth are the words used to describe his love for John, the beloved disciple. There are two kinds of friendship. There is an exterior friendship based on neighborhood, or commercial partnership, or political plans. But friendship is also an interior quality, in that two men hate the same social wrongs, cherish the same political and moral ideals, and then the two coalesce like two drops of water, and become one. Straightway Jesus tested this youth, to make sure of his worth, and then he widened the little inner circle of friendship and made a place for the young ruler.

Every generation has one outstanding man. When that one man of genius, who held the heart of the people in His hand, made an overture of friendship to the rich young ruler, what an opportunity was that upon which he had chanced! Addressing his judges, Socrates exclaimed, "At what price would one not estimate an hour's converse with Homer or Hesiod?" But at what price would a youth, who aspired to be the leader of his generation, not estimate daily converse with the greatest popular leader of his day? At what price would a student of ethics and morals not estimate the friendship and daily instruction of the one man of moral genius of that epoch? Oh, what an overture was that! One longs to see the young ruler rise up, fling away his baubles, forsake all and follow his Master to influence, fame and fortune! But something blinded the rich young ruler's eyes and cast a glamour over his vision. The jewel slipped between his fingers. He tossed the gold away. He lost his treasure when he made the great refusal.

Striving Toward Perfection

Consider the reasonableness of Christ's command. It was not a question of the rich young ruler's salvation, but of his perfection. Ambitious for spiritual supremacy, the youth asked: "What shall I do to be perfect?" For the rich young ruler was one of those noble and occasional spirits that are not content with the better, but long for the best. It is one thing to be saved, so as by fire. It is another thing to have an abundant entrance, and come home like a prince from victorious wars, to have all the hosts come out to meet and greet the leader. No question about his integrity; he had kept all the commandments from his youth up. The problem was a problem of influence, how to make his gold and official position to flame his name and character out into all the world. Jesus was showing him how to make his name immortal forever, how to make his influence shine like a star, that would never die out of the world's sky. He bade him do the rare, wonderful and godlike thing. He seemed to be one of the occasional and gifted souls who can sacrifice and lift themselves up, until, like a star, they dwell apart from and above their fellows. But when he had gazed long upon the vision of ideal perfection and immortal influence, the youth stood long in silence, and then, wistfully, he shook his head and sorrowfully went away. It is said that "he was sad"—not that he was startled, not that he was angry, not that he was bitter. Reason approved Christ's counsel—otherwise he would have contradicted Jesus. Christ's advice was not impractical and visionary—otherwise he would have gone away mocking the dreamer. His judgment affirmed the practicability of Jesus, otherwise he would have been bitter, and stormed against the Master. But Jesus was right. The one course that was open was either to do what Jesus commanded, or else to remain silent. His own heart condemned him. At last, silently and sadly, the youth stole away.

Grieved was this young ruler? How could it be otherwise? He knew the man that he was, and now he saw the vision of the man he ought to be. Oh, the great gulf that separated the real man from the ideal man! He had achieved the better. Had he strength to climb the hills of Difficulty, where the Angel of the Best dwelt, tempting and alluring him upward toward those glorious heights, where perfect beauty, ideal truth, ever dwell? Verily, the hour of destiny had come. Choose he must, and that quickly. But he compromised. He made the great refusal. Ah! it is Daniel Webster, turning his back on his vision of liberty and exchanging his birthright, in the ideal, for the chance of the Presidency. It is Daniel Webster, after the fugitive slave law, walking in an inferno of remorse and gnawed by memory and by conscience. Who is this rich young ruler who made the great refusal? It is Stephen A. Douglas, knowing that liberty was right, but choosing to defend the slave-owner and the wrong, making the great refusal when Lincoln urged him to break with expediency and live and die for perfect justice. Who is the rich young ruler? It is that rich banker in London, scoffing at Lord Shaftesbury and his gifts for social reform. Turning away from his vision of helpfulness for the outcasts, the poor children and the starving wretches in the Whitechapel road, he pulls down his blinds in his palace near St. James' Park, shuts his purse with a snap, stops his ears against the call of the poor, hardens his heart and dies as he had lived, in selfishness, and his name has perished forever. Shaftesbury forsook all to follow Him, and his rich friend made the great refusal. In hell Dante turned to Virgil and, putting his hand on the poet's arm, whispered, "Who is that young patrician, gnawed with remorse and memory?" And Virgil whispered, "Let us flee! It is that youth who made the great refusal."

The Note of Unreality

At first blush, the rich young ruler acted upon motives of prudence and sound judgment. For the moment it seemed as if Jesus was asking him to wreck his whole earthly career. The gist of the matter is in this—he had become a ruler, being young, simply because he was rich. Tradition, precedent, and formal law had decreed that only old men could be rulers in Israel. But this rich young ruler had turned longing eyes toward the Sanhedrin. So skilfully had he handled his gold, his social position and political influence, that all precedents were overthrown and he was made a ruler. But spiritual supremacy asked for the mellow judgment, the ripe reason and the gentle spirit. Some things cannot be forced—the ripening of wheat, the mellowing of apples, the maturing of souls. A young judge can condemn a criminal, and with iron justice hang the wretch; it is given to an old man to transform a bad man into a good man. It is better to heal the soul than to break the body. Young men for leadership in war, strong men for railways and factories, and fleets of ships; but we want no boys on the bench, where justice and spiritual supremacy rule. What nothing else can do for the intellect and the heart, time, experience and age alone can accomplish. Outwardly the rich young man had achieved his ambition and was enthroned with the gray-haired members of the highest court in Jerusalem. And Jesus told the rich young ruler plainly that he did not ring true. Being a ruler was more than seeming to be one. There was the note of unreality in a young man, with his inexperience, wishing to do an old man's work. He had the experience of twenty summers, but wanted the honors of seventy ripe and rounded years.

Unearned Honors

It is one thing for a soldier to be in the Old Guard, surviving a hundred battles and winning the great Victorian cross when the soldiers carried the hero off the field of Waterloo. It is quite another thing for a rich youth to go to the Old Soldiers' Home and with gold buy an aged hero's Victorian cross, and pin it on his coat. The rich young ruler was decorated with a medal that he had never won upon the battlefield, where sin went down before the onset of right and justice. When the young ruler asked Jesus what he should do to be perfect, the answer was quick and searching: "Strike the note of reality. But for your gold you would never have been elected a ruler. You have not earned the right to sit in judgment on other men's souls. If you would be perfect, and still keep your position as ruler, give your gold to the poor, and quickly achieve the maturity, the mellowness, that work for the poor alone can give. Come with me, and together we will search out the heartbroken, feed the hungry, save the prodigal, be light to the darkened, be life to the dead.

"There must be no schism in the soul. You must not be young and inexperienced, and seem to arrogate to yourself maturity, and the right to judge older and wiser men."

Missing a Great Career

How reasonable! how just! how generous! The rich young ruler was outwardly sound, but inwardly he had played the prodigal. Oh, how we long to see him rise up, and forsake all, and return to his Father's house! What an opportunity he lost! He might have been the great apostle to launch Christ's enterprise. This youth had the position and the genius that fitted him to have divided honors with Paul. He might have saved the early Church from a century of persecution, and the baptism of blood and fire. When Sir Francis Xavier heard the call, he left his gold and his castle, and became immortal forever. But this youth—ah, the gold slips between his fingers down into the sea! And little wonder that Dante fled from the youth who made the great refusal!

Christ is not unreasonable. God asks only one step at a time. He gives strength for to-day's burden—no more. He gives light for to-day's path—no more. "Give us this day our daily bread"—not bread for five years from to-day. He sends help, never too soon—that is our safety; never too late—that is our salvation. The first step along the path Christ pointed out was no harder for the youth than the first step he took along the line of his own selfishness and ease. The Christian life is a reasonable life, a natural life, a beautiful life and an easy life, as well as a heroic and hard one. There is a great chasm that separates the babe from the statesman and the sage and the poet, but the child grows so naturally, by taking a step at a time, that suddenly this babe, named Isaac Newton, wakens up to find himself a scientist, full of years and honors. It can never be reasonable to refuse to obey Christ, because of the difficulties of the Christian life or the vastness of the enterprise, until a child is justified in refusing to go to school, because it is a great thing to be a scholar; in refusing to undertake to become a clerk, because it is a great thing to be a merchant or manufacturer. For every consideration of reason rebukes the young ruler for refusing obedience because of the magnitude of the life proposed.

Total Indecision

Unconsciously, also, the rich young ruler was influenced by the desire to postpone the decision. The one duty of the moment was instant action, while delay lost all. He had no power to cast himself fully into Christ's cause. He failed by not taking his courage into his hand. The difference between two young men of equal gifts is the difference of will, decision and instant resolution. We have all known young men of great promise, courteous manners, superior natural gifts, ripe culture, who just miss success. A friend goes to them with a splendid opening. And the young man says, "That seems just the opening I want. I will look into that at once." When a month has passed by, and the opportunity has gone, then the youth wakes up and decides to act. There are men who remember the treasures in the orchard immediately after the robins have picked the last red cherry. The world is full of moulders, who decide upon the pattern an hour after the iron has cooled. Yesterday opportunity knocked at the man's door, and day after to-morrow he will decide to arise and open to the stranger, to discover that she has gone forever. To the farmer comes a strange conjunction of events in May, and soil and sun and seed conspire, but he who postpones to July need not expect that October will postpone also her frosts. The men who fail in the world have not failed because God and Nature did not give them harvests. There are many men whom Nature bids go into the fields and sow in May, and they decide to obey in August. Then Nature and God bid them gather the harvest in September.

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

MANY STILL SENDING AID TO ARMENIA

LETTERS still continue to come daily from many States, enclosing contributions for the relief of the survivors of the massacres in Asiatic Turkey. Many of the writers have felt a deep sympathetic interest in the Armenians ever since the massacres of ten years ago. In almost every instance, the gift is accompanied by a prayer that the sufferings of the persecuted race may be relieved and their future peace assured.

Orphan Children in One of the Armenian Relief Camps

H. W., Akron, O. ($5), writes: "They [the Armenians] sacrificed their lives for Christ's sake and for his cause. May the Lord bless this mite, is the prayer of one who loves Jesus." Mrs. S. A. P., Bellingham, Wash. ($1), writes: "This looks to me just like a drop in the bucket, but it will possibly assuage the pangs of some poor helpless sufferer." Mrs. E. W. P., Jersey City, N. J. ($1), writes: "May God open the hearts of more of his people to give to suffering humanity. My own heart goes out in sympathy for those poor, distressed, down-trodden people. May God help them, is my prayer."

W. H., Snow Camp, N. C. ($1), writes: "Sent in love and sympathy for an unoffending people, who are enduring unheard of suffering and irreparable loss." J. M. N., Utica, N. Y. ($1), writes: "I had already given all I thought I could spare, but I am enclosing $1 more to help swell the amount you are likely to receive—just a wee bit." Mrs. C. K., Warren, Pa. ($1.02), writes: "This is for your work, to be used where most needed." Mrs. W. B., Massena, N. Y. ($1), writes: "May God grant that the world shall witness no more such horrors as the 'unspeakable Turk' has inflicted upon the people of Armenia."

Miss E. M. B., Philadelphia, Pa. ($5), writes: "I was saving this for another purpose, but after reading in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the terrible need of the poor people I feel that I cannot withhold it. It was a gift, and I could find many uses for it, but my heart was so deeply stirred that I send it cheerfully in his name." G. A., Waterbury, Conn. ($1), writes: "Sorry I could not have made it more, but I am an old man in my ninety-first year." Dr. J. V. B., Petoskey, Mich. ($5), writes: "My sympathies call for a donation. The condition of the Armenians is truly sad and makes one's heart ache for them." Mrs. C. P. W., Ripon, Calif. ($2), writes: "I desire to do what little I can to afford relief for these poor people. I wish I were able to send many times this sum."

E. J. H., Colorado Springs, Colo. ($10), sent through a friend who writes: "Something more than $130 have been sent through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the American Board from this place, but how small for such need! May God have mercy and defend and relieve the sufferers." Mrs. A. M., College Hill, Cincinnati, O. ($4.20). This lady encloses a list of twelve members of the "Methodist Home for the Aged," at College Hill, by whom this contribution was made up, and she writes: "We have been deeply moved by the details of the Armenian massacres. Personally, I have been familiar with the missions in Turkey since my school days in Mary Lyon's Seminary. She parted with some of her best teachers, and gave godspeed to many pupils to go to those and other missions. I feel that I must share my mite with the hungry, the homeless and wounded, for Christ's sake, and so I have made this small collection from friends here."

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. S., Eureka, Tex. ($5), writes: "May God's blessing attend it, and may he so restrain the rulers of that section that such a thing may never occur again." M. A. A., Montreal, Canada ($2), writes: "I cannot think how all the great powers of Europe could stand aside and see their poor brethren murdered in thousands and give no help. Surely the Lord will require it at their hands." A. J. H. P., Reading, Pa. ($5), writes: "May the Lord mete out to the perpetrators of these deeds a just punishment for their fiendish acts. He alone is able to punish righteously and justly at the same time."

J. M., Princeton, Ind ($10), writes: "Go on with your good work stirring up the people to help the unfortunates, and may this reach them in time to relieve some poor suffering one." Mother and daughter, West Chicago, Ill. ($2), write: "May the dear Father help the poor sufferers, and give strength to his children who are ministering and giving needy attention to the poor and sick and dying." H. D., Eureka, Calif. ($5), writes: "They have had an awful experience, but verily they shall have a great reward. These are they which came out of great tribulation." A farmer's wife, Mercersburg, Pa. ($1), writes: "I wish it were more, but, by the blessing of God, it will help."

. . .

As the suffering in Asiatic Turkey is now greatly abated, and abundant relief is flowing in from many quarters, it is believed that the period of most urgent need has passed. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S *Relief Fund will close on July 20.* Any contributions received after that date will be returned to the senders.

THE RICH YOUNG RULER

Sermon by Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

About Thanksgiving time, when the first snow comes, they decide to build a granary. The rest of the winter is occupied with wondering why they did not have some store laid up for the winter. When the ruby glass runs like water, that is the time to pour it into the mould. Not a second may be lost. The true man acts at the first note of duty. The successful man bestirs himself at the first overture of opportunity. Life is large, but it has no room for delay. What robbed this youth of fame and immortal influence? The answer is immediate—delay, indecision and drifting until a more convenient season.

Perhaps the youth was in the mood when it was easier to dream than to change moral impressions and ideas into actions. Nothing is easier to form than the habit of spiritual revery. Some natures there are that exhale aspirations like clouds. But the desert lands of Sahara are not cloudless lands—the skies above the hot sands are often overcast, only the white clouds are too high, and never condense into raindrops. Years ago, in Paris, I made the round of the American studios. One day my artist friend took me into a garret. Going up the steps he told me that he would show me the most glorious dreamer in France. I found the low ceiling covered with pencil sketches; every inch of the walls and the very floor plastered over with outlines. Every morning found the artist at his canvas. In one ceaseless procession the visions passed before him—angels, seraphs, sunsets, trees, castles, scarred cliffs, golden clouds, palace, hut, canoe, ocean steamer, mound, volcano, peasant, prince, tropic luxuries—ten thousand sketches—not one of them complete. A thousand dreams and faces in the air, but no power to pin them down to a canvas and fix them there forever. No artist had more glorious visions of beauty, but men with one-tenth the imaginative power painted ten times the number of pictures and had a hundred times the income. The artist who indulged in his dreams and lived on his reveries was like multitudes who dream their dreams of ideal perfection, plan noble deeds of helpfulness, but do practically almost nothing. For years they have been going to join the church, but they have never aligned themselves with the forces of right. For other years they have had their hours when they planned what they would do for Christ's poor and weak, but these are still only clouded aspirations. And now the visions are beginning to die away. No longer is the heart agitated with joyous tumult at the thought of Jesus Christ and his overtures of friendship. No longer does the pulse beat high with hope at the sound of his footsteps and the stroke of the Divine Stranger knocking at the door. For the harvest is past, and the summer is ended, and they are not saved, having made the great refusal.

The early traditions tell us that this youth, who went away sad, could not stay away, but returned. His great refusal haunted him, the vision of immortal influence tormented his spirit, and at last he rose up and returned to his Master. Some scholars tell us that the rich young man was Lazarus, who lived at Bethany, and that he was among the first of the martyrs. But we question the tradition. Some have thought that the rich young ruler was Saul, who at length became bitter toward his Master, and finally, to justify himself, wrought out the persecution that killed Stephen. But it seems incredible that Paul should not have recalled the greatest hour in his life, the hour when he made the great refusal. We conclude, therefore, that this rich young ruler never found his opportunity again. His name has perished. His influence has passed like the morning dew. His work and career were as evanescent as a drifting cloud. His name might have been one to charm by, but he perished like the falling leaf, leaving a warning, oh, how searching! Oh, all ye young hearts, have ye not drifted long enough? For years ye have postponed the great decision. Will you once more make Dante's great refusal? Is there no one who reads these words in whom the wells of feeling are choked up? Is there no one who reads these words who has come toward mature years and old age, whose ambitions have exploded, whose finest hopes have been snuffed out like candles? Is there no one who begins to chafe under the fetters of habit and passion and to long for deliverance? Are you not weary of your restlessness? Are you not ready to exchange storm and tumult for the calm of the harbor? If sins have uprooted your life, as storms have broken some goodly tree, will you not remember that the Husbandman is abroad in his world garden, and that once more the south wind may blow softly through the broken branches? To you once more comes opportunity. To-day all the moments are big with fate. Oh, listen to the voice!

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death: but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more!

THE PRESBYTERIAN WORLD-COUNCIL

Continued from page 591

Simpson is a sister of Mrs. J. Ross Stevenson.

"The spirit of fraternity, the Christian fellowship and interchange of ideas which mark the Councils are an invaluable uplift," said the Rev. Dr. G. D. Mathews, of London, general secretary. "I consider this meeting in New York most satisfactory and encouraging."

The honor of the presidency of the Alliance now falls to the United States by the election of the Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell, pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church of New York City.

In summing up the results of the work of the Alliance, the Rev. W. H. Roberts, D.D., of Philadelphia, American secretary of the Alliance, said: "The Alliance has brought about the unification of the foreign mission work of its churches in Brazil, China and other countries, and has also established closer relations between foreign mission workers in other lands. It has secured the adoption of a plan of co-operation in home mission work between the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches in the United States. It has brought the influence of the churches of the Reformation to bear upon civil governments in various parts of the world, and has also effectively supported the acceptance of the principle of arbitration for the settlement of controversies between nations. It has brought into practical, sympathetic and mutually beneficial relations many churches maintaining the same type of doctrine and form of government. It has enabled the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches to make themselves distinctly felt as a great power in the life and progress of the Church Universal."

Should Our Women Teach the Chinese?

Leading Pastors, Missionaries and Teachers Unitedly Oppose the "Single Scholar" System

WITH scarcely a dissenting voice, the leading officers of our missionary boards, our prominent pastors and mission workers, have placed themselves on record as opposed to the "single scholar" system, under which a white woman teacher is assigned to each Chinese in Sunday School and mission work. The letters below were written in reply to these four questions, propounded by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

1. Is the present method of teaching Chinese in Sunday School and in classes by individual personal instruction (one woman teacher to every individual Chinese pupil) a proper one to be continued?

2. Has it come within your knowledge that any disagreeable results have grown out of this peculiar system above referred to?

3. Do you consider that this system places the white woman teacher in peril or do you hold the opposite view?

4. If you favor the discontinuance of this system, what substitute would you suggest in its place?

. . .

Would Discontinue the System

I do not believe that the present method of teaching Chinese in Sunday Schools in classes by individual personal instruction—one woman teacher to every individual Chinese pupil—a proper one, and I hope it will be discontinued from this time on.

Second. I have never known any disagreeable results growing out of this particular system above referred to unless a case in Greater New York is an exception, where one of the lady teachers in a Chinese Sunday School married a talented young Chinaman—a young man of considerable means and, as far as I could learn, a gentleman and a Christian. However, I have not fully made up my mind that marriage between American girls and Orientals is to be encouraged.

Third. I have often thought that this system (one woman teacher to every individual Chinese pupil) is apt to place a white woman, especially one lacking maturity, in peril. I certainly would not care to have a young friend of mine put into such a position.

Fourth. Since I favor the discontinuance of this system, I would suggest as a substitute that all the Chinese Sunday Schools be under the direction of some church or group of churches, and that the supervision be as careful as is the supervision of a government school like West Point.

C. C. CREEGAN,
Gen. Sec'y, A. B. C. F. M.,
New York City.

. . .

No Young Women Should Teach Asiatics

In dealing as a missionary with Mohammedans in Turkey, during more than thirty years, I think I have gained their point of view as to the association of young men and women for religious conversation. This point of view does not materially differ from that of other Asiatics who seclude their women. It is summed up in the sentence frequently on the lips of Mohammedan acquaintances: "I cannot understand how you Americans, when no one is watching, can remain by the side of a blooming young woman as unmoved as if she were a man." Nothing further is needed to justify my answers to your questions, here numbered in their order:

1. No woman under fifty years old should be set to teach Asiatic young men. Even classes of young men should not be placed under charge of young women.

2. Many cases have come under my observation in Turkey where young Mohammedans have attended Sunday School classes clearly for the sake of the exciting experience of association with charming young ladies. I have also had to use physical suasion to open a Turk's mind to the idea that he assumed too much.

3. The peril of the young woman is rarely serious. The greatest evil of this native practice is that it causes the aim and meaning of the mission to be misunderstood. When young women are appointed teachers, the raw Asiatic considers them as bait offered by the mission for souls. Missions ought not to be placed under such a stigma, nor share unwittingly in making hypocritical "inquirers."

4. By all means let this ill-devised system be dropped at once. Let men be drafted into the service for teaching Chinese men.

Poor Elsie Sigel will not have died in vain if her bitter sufferings shall lead to the use of thought in choosing methods in missions to Asiatics.

HENRY OTIS DWIGHT,
American Bible Society.
Roselle, N. J.

. . .

An Unsafe and Ineffective System

Regarding question 1, this is my answer: It is my judgment that the present method of teaching Chinese in Sunday School and in classes, by individual instruction by having one woman teacher to every individual Chinese pupil, is not wise, safe nor effective.

Regarding question 2, my answer is: It has come to my knowledge that disagreeable results grow out of this peculiar system. Again and again, while in a rescue mission under the Philadelphia City Missionary Society, I was brought face to face with some of the disastrous consequences of that system.

Regarding question 3, my answer is: From what I have observed and read it is my impression that, when one white woman is placed in the position of a teacher to one Chinaman, it is done at the risk of a result that will mean distress to all concerned.

Regarding question 4, my answer is: The sooner the above mentioned method is relegated to the past the better it will be for the evangelization of the Chinaman in the true sense of the word, and for the workers who go into that department of Christian work.

There should be a man in absolute control of the mission for Chinese. The Chinamen should be put in classes, the same as representatives of other nationalities are treated. The teacher should be a man, or, if this be not practicable, a woman of mature age, with a man present to protect her and suggest control to the Chinamen.

CHARLES M. BOSWELL,
Asst. Sec'y M. E. Home Mission and Church Extension Board.
Philadelphia, Pa.

. . .

A Work Suited to Men Alone

First. Male teachers for Chinese Sunday Schools by all means, and one teacher to each individual where necessary, and it can be done.

Second. I have heard of several instances where harmful results have followed the teaching by women. I know of one case, on the other hand, where a mature woman has been of great service to the Chinese for a number of years, not only in Sunday Schools but in other ways, but exceptions do not make a rule of action. Mature women should teach, if any.

Third. The white woman, in my judgment, is in constant peril in teaching the Chinese.

Churches, Sunday Schools and chapels, or mission schools connected with churches, are always wanting more teachers, so that women who have taken up Chinese work have done so from a decided choice rather than because they were not needed in their own church schools. A great mistake has thus been made, as results have shown. They have abandoned a good work for one of doubtful expediency.

E. P. BANCROFT,
Sec'y for N. Y. and N. J. American Sunday School Union.
New York City.

. . .

Dr. MacArthur Tells His Experience

1. I never could see why Chinamen, rather than men of any other nationality, should be taught in this way. When I had a large Chinese department in Calvary School, we abandoned the old method, except in the case of absolute beginners. We strove to put men of equal attainments into classes, as we taught any other pupils.

2. Yes, I had frequent illustrations of such unfortunate results a few years ago. There never were any such results in connection with my own immediate work; but, fearing such results, we combined our work with that of the Baptist Home Mission Society, of Doyers Street.

3. All, or at least much, depends upon the woman herself, as in all the other relations of life. Sanctified common sense is necessary here as everywhere. As a general principle, it may be said that the whole system of instruction is bad, and ought to be replaced at once by the more general employment of men as teachers and by great care in all the relations of the teachers to their pupils.

4. The employment much more largely of men teachers, and the classification of the pupils according to their attainments, as would be done in the case of pupils of any other race. It would be quite wrong to discontinue missionary work among the Chinese. We ought to thank God for the opportunity of doing foreign missionary work at home. It would be quite wrong, also, to allow recent events to create race prejudice. Against this possibility we must strive.

R. S. MACARTHUR,
Pastor Calvary Baptist Church.
New York City.

. . .

Chinese Sunday Schools Defended

In answer to your questions I would state that, first: I see no impropriety in the present method of teaching as used in our Chinese school, that of individual personal instruction. This does not necessarily mean with female teachers, as our boys are perfectly indifferent whether the teachers are male or female, young or old, so long as they are competent. I think it is generally conceded that a woman is better as an elementary teacher in our schools than a man.

The matter of sex, however, does not enter into the question with us. It is a question of competency and availability only. There are more female than male teachers in our school, for exactly the same reason that this is true in the regular Sunday School.

2. Our Chinese school is one of the oldest in the East, having a history of over twenty-five years, during which time there has never been even a shadow of suspicion of scandal in connection with it.

3. Under proper supervision, which is true in exactly the same sense of any Sunday School or mission work, I do not consider the female teacher in any peril from the system in question.

4. This question is answered in the above statements. I am glad to add these further facts, as of possible interest and use to you: I have fourteen Chinese members of this church, and for genuine Christian character and piety I have no one in my whole membership of about 600 who can excel some of these. There are no more liberal supporters of the church and its enterprises than these Chinese members.

Much has been said of the custom of making gifts to teachers, but it should also be noted that they are as lavish with their gifts to the male as to the female teachers, and indeed often to the whole family of the teacher, even to the little children. It is a characteristic of the Chinese. Finally, I think we should remember that this unfortunate girl was not and never had been engaged in any legitimate Chinese mission work; her murderer was not a regular attendant at any Chinese mission school; she was not his teacher, and Christian charity would prevent further comment on this condition; but surely there is nothing in the case to connect it with the work of Christian teaching, or to bring such wholesale condemnation of methods, largely from those who have no intimate personal knowledge of that of which they speak.

SANFORD C. HEARN,
Pastor First M. E. Church.
Yonkers, N. Y.

. . .

Sanctified Common Sense Needed

When one takes into consideration the fact that here in New York there are about ten thousand Chinamen and about ten Chinese women, I believe that the teachings of the glorious truths of Him who gave his life a redemption for all mankind should be done by men or experienced, consecrated, middle-aged women. In China, the noble, self-sacrificing female missionary labors among Chinese families. A church or a parent allowing a young, sympathetic, untrained girl to work among single young Chinamen would certainly seem to be lacking in sanctified, prayerful, Christian common sense.

THOMAS J. NOONAN,
The Rescue Society.
New York City.

Chinese Sunday School Children and Their Young Men Teachers

LIFE ON THE MEXICAN BORDER

By LOUISE E. DEW

A Lesson in Tortilla-Making

TEXAS is a State of strange and startling contrasts. Embracing an area of 265,780 square miles — a territory large enough to include within its borders all the New England States, as well as New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware—it presents more varied attractions than any other State in the Union. In fact, our United States, with all its wealth of scenery, agricultural and mineral resources, great lakes, mighty rivers, canyons and countless features of value and interest, can scarcely offer a single phase which Texas cannot duplicate, plus its picturesque Mexican life along its southern border. It seems strange indeed that the Rio Grande River, which marks the boundary line between our possessions and those of Mexico, should separate us from a people more foreign than many across the ocean.

New York and Brooklyn are more widely separated by the East River than Brownsville, Texas, and Matamoras, Mexico; yet one might as well have crossed the ocean, so far as the contrast in modes of living are concerned. Although more widely divided by racial differences also than Brooklyn and New York, intercourse between the twin cities of the border is quite as constant. Five minutes in a ferry, plied by a Mexican, lands one on the Mexican side, where the kaleidoscopic picture begins when one boards the car—strange little vehicles, drawn by burros that meander along in the same *mañana* spirit as the natives. The car is sure to be filled with bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked Mexican girls, their heads becomingly draped with *mantillas*.

It was midday when I first ventured over to Matamoras, and even the American consul, Mr. Miller, was having a siesta. Later in the afternoon, however, both he and Mrs. Miller joined me for a stroll about town. That initial visit reminded me of similar trips to some out-of-the-way place in Spain. Burros closely hugged the sidewalks or dozed and blinked against the garden walls, playing hide and seek with the sun. Boys, mere babies many of them, were gambling on the pavements, with pennies and marbles—a passion inherited from a long line of ancestors. The windows of the low adobe houses were grated after the Spanish style, appearing grim and prison-like on the exterior. We stopped at one to pay a call on Señora Rodriguez, and were ushered into a beautiful *patio* (court), where our hostess offered refreshments with true Mexican hospitality.

It was a fascinating experience to watch her make *tortillas* (pancakes) and *café* (coffee). The latter she first ground in a machine attached to the wall, and the aroma of the powdered bean filled the patio. A charcoal fire was used for boiling water and baking the tortillas. For the latter purpose the señora first soaked maize in limewater, after which she placed the pail of grain beside her *metate* (mill) and proceeded to grind the corn with a heavy stone, chiseled from solid rock. When the corn was reduced to a mass of dough-like pulp, the señora broke off a lump and deftly fashioned a tortilla, which she baked over the charcoal fire. It all looked very simple, but I afterward learned, to my surprise, that it is a difficult art.

The tortilla is to the Mexican what bread is to us—the staff of life—and he never tires of it. The women take the corn as it comes from the stalk and carefully strip it, saving the husk for cigarette wrappers, as smoking is a national vice, practiced by both sexes. The stalks are utilized in numberless ways, but chiefly for thatching the roofs of the adobe houses and *jacales*.

I shall never forget that first lunch in the señora's patio. Not only tortillas, but *chile con carne* (meat baked with an abundance of red chilli peppers) was served us, and although the day was exceptionally hot I ate the fiery viand with a relish, enjoying a cup of real ambrosia afterward. The señora called it *café* and insisted that I must not drink it black, so we corraled an accommodating goat and procured *leche* (milk).

Such a delightful spot as that patio was! In the centre was a fountain, which sprayed the water-lilies in the basin and cooled the torrid air. In one corner of the court was a clump of pomegranate trees, a mass of red and yellow bloom. In another corner was a Cape jessamine, the wax-like blossoms of which emitted a delicate and delicious odor. A huge ebony tree, with glossy green leaves, also filled with fragrant bloom, sheltered the rest of a pair of mocking-birds, which entertained us with charming songs. Little Señorita Rodriguez and her small brothers stood shyly about me, only venturing to exclaim to one another now and then, *"Muy bonita!"* (very pretty), as they gazed at a trinket which I wore.

After a half-hour chat, we said our *adios*. Small Mexican children, with their omnipresent dogs, crowded about the doors and with many bewildering acrobatic feats begged for "cumshaw." We were obliged to restrain ourselves by repeating, *"No tengo dinero"* (no money).

The picturesque old city of Matamoras is in its decadence. It has now a population of only 7,500, whereas once it was several times larger. During the Mexican War, in 1846, the town was occupied by American troops, under General Taylor. Presidente Soleil, whom I frequently met, often spoke, through an interpreter, of his regret over the departed glory of his beloved city.

Types One Sees on the Mexican Border

A Peon Bird-Cage Seller

Pilgrimages may be made to Point Isabel, Tarpon Beach and Bagdad, primitive fishing points, once the resorts of the pirates of Lafitte. A fascinating ride in a carriage or automobile may be taken from Brownsville, along the military road, to San Benito, 20 miles north, through a succession of Mexican villages. But whether on the American or the Mexican side, the same picturesque life is going on in the *jacales* and villages. Women carrying *ollas* (water jars) on their heads; children dragging barrels of water by a rope; *dulce* (candy) sellers driving the flies away from their sweets as they doze, lizard-like, in the sunshine; peons peddling reed bird-cages; and, wherever there is a stream of water, whether it is a canal or an irrigating ditch, Mexican women are always to be seen at their laundry work, rubbing the saponaceous *amole* root on the clothing, in lieu of soap, and slapping the garments up and down on flat stones. This was always a leisurely task, performed between bits of gossip and much animated conversation. If a mission bell suddenly rings, all work is suspended until after worship.

In the village houses, the cooking is done by a small camp-fire in the open air, or in a bamboo shed, loosely built, to permit the escape of smoke. Chimneys and windows in both jacales and kitchens are regarded as superfluities, as the light comes in where the smoke goes out. But in whatever duty the housewife is engaged one cannot fail to be impressed by the ease with which she performs her task. Sometimes she sits, tailor fashion, upon a large stone platform in one corner of the room. Before her is a charcoal fire, around which are many pots and kettles. An occasional poke with her stick sets things right. Her daily menu is rarely varied from café, tortillas, chile con carne, frijoles and enchiladas.

The dress of the Mexican woman is usually of plain calico, and over this she wears a large black shawl, which covers her head as well. The younger women love bright calico petticoats, and wear the picturesque mantilla. All Mexican women are industrious, and the American sewing machine is no longer a mystery to them, although they still patiently toil at their beautiful drawn-work, which they sell for a pittance to tourists. The men dress in cool linen and immense sombreros.

No house is so humble that it does not have a reed cage, containing at least one mocking-bird; a pair of cocks, for the weekly fights (shameful to relate); numerous mangy dogs, and many half-clad, dirty children. Great two-wheeled, ancient-looking ox-carts, convenient for hauling supplies and wood, stand in the yards, under still more ancient mesquite trees.

Mexican men are inclined to be lazy, but since the advent of a railroad in the valley, and since irrigation has been established, the native has developed into a faithful, efficient worker. Only a Mexican could clear the land of mesquite, chaparral, sagebrush and cacti, and this he does for the land-owning *Americanos*, afterward tilling the soil and raising the crops.

As farming in Texas is a task involving three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, slothfulness is not encouraged and it is not at all improbable that the word *mañana* may yet be banished from the Mexican vocabulary.

The Varied Interior of a Mexican Market

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Our Relief Fund in aid of the Armenian sufferers in Asiatic Turkey *will close on July 20*. Any contributions received after that date will be returned to the senders.

Church Loyalty

BE loyal to your own church. Be as true and faithful to your own church home as you are to the domestic circle in which you were born. You will seek long before you find a very useful Christian to whom one church is just the same as another; who wanders around from church to church, picking up crumbs or larger morsels that fall from this feast or that with equal satisfaction.

One sometimes answers at table, when asked what part of the turkey he will have, "No choice, thank you." It may be a little embarrassing to the carver, but if it is the truth, it really does not matter what part he gets. So some people seem to look at the question of church membership. That spells weakness. It is not worthy of a man of brains and conscience. True indeed, there are just as good people in one church as in another; but all the really good and strong and helpful people in any church are in that church rather than any other. They have made a choice, not as a matter of taste, or association with friends, or preference for the music or the forms of worship, or admiration for a preacher, but because they believe they are conforming as nearly as possible to the teachings of Jesus Christ and the apostles whom he inspired to make known his will.

Be sure you have good reason in love and obedience to Christ for being what you are in church relation, and then be loyal. Give yourself with earnestness and self-sacrifice to the service of Jesus Christ as represented by your own church, yet with heart and hand uniting on all common ground with fellow Christians, whatever their name or sign.

The Judgment of Posterity

HOW true it is, as Shakespeare says in *Julius Caesar*, that:

> The evil that men do lives after them;
> The good is oft interred with their bones.

Voltaire has been dead nearly a century and a half; but the evil influence of much of his literary work has been continuous and persistent. One of his books, at least, was judicially condemned in France long ago and was publicly burned in the streets of Paris, as unfit to be read. It has remained for an American civil court to pronounce the latest judgment upon Voltaire's writings. That judgment was more tolerant than the French incident referred to; but, while pleading for tolerance and claiming eminent qualities of wit, sarcasm, logic and learning for the author, it did not hesitate to admit that his writings were tinged with the vices of the age in which he lived, that they contained passages which dimmed his fame, and much that is offensive to modern taste. It is evident that the verdict of posterity on one who was "the foremost literary man of his age," as well as the most brilliant scoffer, has not changed materially in a century or more.

The Recognition of Service

THEY have methods of honoring distinguished service to the community in some older nations than our own, which must bring to the recipient far more pleasure than would any material or financial reward, which would be his only recognition in America. In fact, these distinctions, in great part, are intended for people who are not looking for financial benefit from their labors and would not regard it highly if it came. Despite the impression of Americans prevailing in some quarters of the earth, there are many of them who regard the mad rush for money as ignoble and value it only as a means of doing good or of promoting some work in which they are interested. When the recent list of honors conferred by Edward VII. was announced there appeared on the roll of newly created knights the name of an American, F. J. Campbell, who has made his life-work the teaching of music to the blind, so that, though the pleasure of seeing nature as she is, and her counterpart in art, is denied them, they might have the great happiness which comes to those who have a knowledge of music, one of God's most precious gifts to man.

The graceful act of the sovereign gives at once to this worker for his fellow-men a recognized distinction. Whenever his name is spoken those three letters which precede it will tell at once to the listener that here is a man who has done something. Money, houses and lands are not the reward sought by great teachers, great physicians, and many others, but they would greatly appreciate some public recognition of their work in the community. It is to be regretted that in this country we have no adequate way of conferring honor upon those who deserve well of the country. In the Army and Navy we recognize merit by promotions and medals, which many a gallant officer has risked his life to gain; but those who give their lives to some great purpose in civil life are compelled to pass on with scant recognition of what they have done, beyond a casual mention in the public press. Even here some of our most distinguished men in lines of scientific research or in philanthropy are so far from the searchlight of the daily journal that they and their work are overlooked altogether.

We have fallen into the habit, here in America, of taking work of real merit, done for the good of the country, too much as a matter of course. Perhaps some day this may be changed and proper appreciation shown in some way that may be a source of gratification to the one honored, and in which his descendants may take a just pride.

The "Single Scholar System"

MEMBERS of churches and Sunday Schools, as well as mission workers throughout the country, will find material for serious reflection in the very able letters which appear on another page, dealing with the much-discussed question, "Should our white women teach Chinese?" These writers treat the subject conservatively and deprecate the tone of a certain portion of the press, which has unfairly made the Sigel case a basis for condemning Chinese mission work in general. Writing from wide experience in work among Asiatics, our correspondents take the view that reform is necessary in present home missionary methods. With one exception, they agree that the "single scholar system," which allots a white woman teacher to each Chinese student, should be discontinued, and that hereafter men teachers should do the work. Since it has been shown that the principal actors in the recent sensational tragedy bore no regular relationship to Chinese mission work, it is only fair that the "single scholar system"—which has been in operation many years—should be judged apart altogether from that particular case. It is therefore on a new indictment, which these letters very clearly present, that it must be tried and judged. If we believe it to be a system involving moral peril to young and inexperienced women teachers, and one which creates in the Asiatic mind a false impression of missionary aims and principles, these convictions alone should go very far toward bringing about an early and radical change. Prejudice should not enter into the question; the logical conclusion must be the same, even if the race under discussion were Hindu or other heathen, instead of Chinese. All must receive the Gospel, without distinction. It is only a question of methods.

A Loss to New York

IN the resignation of Dr. J. Ross Stevenson from the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York, and his acceptance of a call to the Brown Memorial Church of Baltimore, the one loses and the other gains an able and eloquent minister.

The seven years of Dr. Stevenson's New York pastorate have been filled with earnest evangelical work of a sort especially characteristic of him. Few men of such profound scholarship as his retain with it a mastery of what President King calls "the seeming unreality of the spiritual life," and few so efficiently diffuse around them a serene confidence in the substantial nature of the unseen things of faith.

The Brown Memorial Church, to which he goes, occupies a leading place not only in Baltimore, but in the whole South. Something of its earnestness and vitality can be measured by the fact that at a Wednesday evening prayer meeting in early June, at a time when many had already left the city for their summer homes, there was an attendance of eight hundred. The church membership is composed largely of young married people, full of enthusiasm. Their breadth of sympathy is somewhat indicated by their wonderful mission work.

Dr. Stevenson is to be congratulated upon exchanging the onerous responsibilities of the Fifth Avenue Church for those which cannot possibly be heavier. But it seems hardly possible that the metropolis will allow itself to lose him permanently. The sort of service which he renders to the community is more deeply needed there than anywhere else in our land.

Mistaken Enthusiasm

AMERICAN women, who are watching the progress of the suffrage movement abroad, are at a loss to understand the wild tactics pursued by the wing known in England as the "militant suffragettes." On a recent occasion, this feminine phalanx, a hundred strong, made its thirteenth futile attempt to force an entrance into the presence of Premier Asquith. They were led by the indomitable Mrs. Pankhurst, who can always be depended upon to furnish a sensational episode when dulness threatens the movement. When the Premier's letter, regretting his inability to meet the phalanx, was handed to her she tossed it on the ground, and cried out that "she stood on her rights as a citizen," and then, with her followers, tried to force an entrance to the Parliament. She slapped the police inspector and knocked off his cap, which was promptly knocked off a second time by another Amazonian follower. Then the entire phalanx was firmly, though gently, gathered in by the police.

These heroics are, no doubt, very fine in their way; but they are also very foolish and altogether unnecessary. Such displays retard rather than advance the cause of woman suffrage, which has already made such encouraging progress that it is a pity to have it obstructed by tactics that create opposition where it did not exist before. Violent public attacks of suffragitis, which invariably leave their victims literally in the arms of the police, are not an edifying spectacle. And the singular part of it is that these women, though clever and educated, do not seem to realize that they are doing serious damage to the very cause they really wish to serve.

. . .

—A PRETTY STORY comes from China, apropos of the boy Emperor's recent coronation. All the high dignitaries and officials were assembled in the palace at Peking, which was brilliant with decorations. The child-Emperor looked around anxiously; then he turned to his father, the regent, and asked: "Where is Mow?" Nobody knew who he wanted until his mother explained that Mow was his five-year-old playmate, the son of a humble Chinese family. Mow was quickly sent for, but couldn't be admitted until he was first ennobled. He was dubbed an officer of the palace guard, received a cap with a button on it, and then was permitted to see his royal playmate ascend the dragon-throne, to the great delight of the little Emperor.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, July 14, 1909

	PAGE
Sorting Clothing in Gregorian Church, Adana	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	590
Looking for Wounded, Rognes, France (Illustrated)	590
The Presbyterian World-Council (Illustrated)	591, 593
The Rich Young Ruler. Sermon. By Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis.	592, 593
Many Still Sending Aid to Armenia (Illustrated)	593
Should Our Women Teach Chinese? (Illustrated)	594
Life on the Mexican Border (Illustrated) By Louise E. Dew.	595
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	596
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	597
The True and Ever Living God (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	598
In the Public Eye (Portraits)	599
Those Quaint "Slipper Boats" (Illustrated)	599
The Story of Marco. Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	600, 601
Young People's Societies	602
Paul's Ministry at Athens. By Mrs. M. Baxter	603

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

England's War Scare

THERE has been almost a panic among some of the leading statesmen of the British empire over imagined dangers in Europe and elsewhere, and a loud cry for an increase in the navy and army as an adequate protection. This question was pretty well discussed recently by one of the most memorable colonial conferences ever held in London. The warning words of Lord Roseberry and Lord Roberts had rung through the farthest confines of the empire. Their words received their confirmation from the gravity of Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Balfour, and many representatives from all the colonies seemed to think that the ship of empire was drifting toward a horizon dark with storm and one that would try her as she had never been tried. A number expressed conservative views, among them Mr. McKenna and Lord Crewe. The climax of the conference was reached when Lord Roberts addressed it on the danger to the empire and the necessity for a fuller military protection against it, making a plea for universal military service. Mr. Haldane, in an address, had prophesied that in about twenty years they would have something like an empire army. Lord Roberts replied: "Twenty years is a long time to look forward to. Many things may happen in the meantime, and I think it would be wiser and safer if we were to limit the time to twenty months and not twenty years." England usually does the sensible thing, and after sober second thought she is not likely to be carried off her feet by this war cry. The empire is an American power through Canada, an Asiatic power through India, a Pacific power through Australia and New Zealand, a European power through the mother country. As a league of sea States, she will require a few more ships than some nations and an army only large enough to police her territories.

The heavy armaments of the nations of Europe, with the constant tendency to increase them, are an oppression of the people, a menace of war and a disgrace to our civilization. The best judgment and conscience of the world demand the reduction of navies and armies and the reliance upon peace, good will, the arts of industry, the education of the young, the building up of national character, and loyalty to the country and to the Church as the best safeguards of an empire. England's greatness consists not in her navy, nor army, nor treasury, nor colonial dominions, but in the character of her people, in their faith in the Bible and in their loyalty to Christ. While some force must be mixed with love as an ingredient in the building and preservation of an empire, its real life depends on its virtue and piety. When the people of Israel, weary of the leadership of the Almighty, called for a king, Samuel saw the danger of leaning on human instrumentalities solely and pleaded with the people not to throw away their spiritual support, saying:

Only fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your heart: for consider how great things he hath done for you. But if ye shall still do wickedly, ye shall be consumed, both ye and your kin. (I. Sam. 12 : 24, 25.)

Lord Roberts Addressing the Colonial Conference on England's Military Need

Value of Artificial Light

It is a long step from the tallow candle of the grandfathers to the electric light of to-day. It is only necessary for the light in the electric car or in the railroad coach to go out, or for the last match in one's own home to miss fire, to appreciate the practical value of light. Cincinnati has, in the centre of its business section, a long open square, which naturally affords a prominent location for business. One side of this square has been brilliantly lighted, mostly by private enterprise. As a result, nine-tenths of the people afoot pass on that side, rendering it a better location for business than the other. The merchants in one of the business districts of Newark noticed that the bulk of pedestrians failed to pass them in the natural course of business. They installed a brilliant system of street lighting and soon became the centre of attraction. The street lamps of a city are not only immensely convenient, but they aid in police regulation, discouraging crime and encouraging virtue. The Christian's light fills the world with encouragement and cheer. It is friendly to thrift, it discourages vice, it promotes virtue and piety.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. (Matt. 5 : 16.)

Electric Current Strangely Fatal

In a terrible thunderstorm recently, lightning struck a feed wire of the Edison Company's line, in Crescent Street, East New York, burned the insulation from a wire running down the pole and short-circuited the electric current. John Keenan took a tin pail of water and went out to extinguish the blaze which the current had started near the foot of the pole. Keenan's clothing was wet and the ground on which he stood was flooded with rain. As he threw the water on the sputtering wire a circuit was completed with the flying water, the metal pail and its bail, the person of Keenan and the ground, and the electrical current of 2,700 volts passed through his body, killing him instantly. Two friends of the dead man, John Brogan and Otto Nicelauser, undertook to take Keenan's body away from the fire and were thrown from their feet as they touched it with their hands. Flames shot out from the body and the water-soaked pole. Recovering their feet, they undertook, with wooden poles, to remove the body, but failed. They then obtained a piece of rubber matting, which they cut into pieces and wrapped around their hands, and were thus able to gain possession of the body.

Strong drink is a subtle agent, which literally burns hundreds of thousands of victims to death in our country. Various reforms have been adopted from time to time, but the religion of Jesus Christ is the only security against the destructive energies of drink. The divine power secured by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is the only protection that the human soul can have against the deadly current of this or any other form of moral evil. The Bible history records that those who have been loyal to God and have refused to bow the knee to his enemies, have been proof against the power and penalties of sin, against the fires that would burn both body and soul. This idea is strikingly illustrated in the three men who refused to bow down to the golden image set up by the king, and trusted God to save them from fire.

Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like the Son of God. (Dan. 3 : 25.)

Led by the Honey-Bird

Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, for many years the successful rector of the St. George's Episcopal Church of New York City, in a current newspaper gives a most graphic description of a hunting expedition in East Africa. His thrilling experiences with angry lions almost make the hair stand on end. After the most bloodcurdling account of his pursuit of lions, rhinos, leopards, etc., he gives us a delicate description of the honey-bird and of its guidance of him to the bee-tree. The bird is about the size of a brown thrush, marked with white on the neck and upper breast. Its voice is a chatter, and it seems on the friendliest terms with the natives. Dr. Rainsford says: "I think I must have followed the bird certainly more than a dozen times, and it never once failed to lead me straight to the honey-tree. I had followed one bird for many hundreds of yards. It would wait for me, and while it was waiting it would never cease to utter its sharp, chirping cry. Once I was up, it would go on again." It is said that this honey-bird will sometimes lead a hunter up to a wild animal, that its enemy may be killed. The singular intelligence of animals is here illustrated. It was not unselfishness which prompted the bird to lead the hunter to the tree, but it was its fondness for honey, which it could not secure from the tree without a human helper.

Men in the shows and on the street corners with cages of trained birds point out the phenomenal intelligence of these creatures. The instinct of the bird that found the tree and knew how to get the honey was given to it by our kind heavenly Father, who provides us with all the instincts and opportunities for securing a livelihood, and with the higher faculties with which we are related to him, to our fellow-men and the great universe about and beyond us.

For a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter. (Eccles. 10 : 20.)

A Criminal Immigrant

A Syrian immigrant had been in this country only a few days before he commenced to practice the art of theft among his fellow-travelers. By some Satanic magic he transferred a silver dollar from the pocket of a fellow Syrian to the inside of his shoe. The coin was discovered, and in half an hour a board of inquiry ordered his deportation. It has taken the Federal government a long time to wake up to the dangers of an undesirable immigration. According to present laws, we admit no convicts, no persons subject to incurable diseases, no persons liable to become public charges, and no suspicious characters. Despite our stringent laws, many mistakes are made. A census of the prison population of New York State alone shows 990 alien convicts, of whom 27 have served sentences in other countries, and at least 319 more are liable to deportation because they have committed felonies within three years after their arrival. Governor Hughes is to be asked to commute their sentences to deportation and the Immigration Bureau to have them sent away.

It is a wonder that we have been enabled to assimilate the foreign-born populations of our country as well as we have, and we owe much of our national greatness to the fact that so many of the best elements have come to us from other shores; but the number of immigrants has increased so greatly, and the lowering of the mental and moral grade has been so manifest, that much greater care is required now in guarding our land from the enfeebled and criminal classes that are knocking at our doors. Vice is a weakness, a damage, a menace to our free institutions; and our national self-preservation is involved in the closest scrutiny of the moral quality of the immigrants who come to us. Let all criminals be sent back to their native countries at once.

Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people. (Prov. 14 : 34.)

THE TRUE AND EVER-LIVING GOD*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

ALL went well with Paul and his teaching in Berea, because the people there were of a teachable spirit, and searched the Scriptures daily to better understand what Paul had told them. All would have ended well had not those who had stirred up a mob in Thessalonica come over to Berea with riotous intent. Affairs assumed such a threatening aspect that some of the brethren deemed it wise to have Paul leave Berea, and to accompany him to Athens. They were so solicitous for Paul that they departed secretly with him. Silas and Timotheus remained in Berea for a season, to carry on the work there.

What a city was Athens! It was chief in all the world for architecture, art and learning. It is said that Paul "beheld the city full of idols." There were over three thousand public statues of gods and heroes, and there were in some streets, at the gateway or porch of each house, a statue of its protecting god, and inside of the house myriads of lesser images, household gods. Paul walked around among the idols, while he waited for Silas and Timotheus. But it was a waiting full of activity, for he betook himself to the market-place, the Agora, which was the centre of life in Athens, and there he preached and taught concerning Jesus. In going to the market-place Paul followed the custom of Athenian teachers, for there they were sure of an audience. Not alone did the common people listen to Paul, but also certain philosophers of the Stoics and the Epicureans, two schools, one teaching Pantheism and the other that pleasure is the only good, and vice should be avoided only for the suffering it entails.

"Paul stood in the midst of the Areopagus." It was Mars' Hill, so-called because of the legend that Mars, the god of war, had his trial here for the murder of the son of Poseidon. It was, in fact, an eventful spot, being a meeting place where great questions were wont to be discussed, as the judges sat in the open air, on seats hewn in the rock. It was indeed a tribute to the dignity of Paul and his theme that he was brought by the Athenians to Mars' Hill, for, said they: "Thou bringest certain strange things to our ears; we would know, therefore, what these things mean." (In 1904 the Jerusalem Sunday School Pilgrims one Sabbath day held a service on Mars' Hill. The Athenians stood round about, not idol worshipers, as in the days of their ancestors, but as worshipers of the true God.)

Paul's Address

"I perceive that ye are very religious" ("I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious," old version). According to the old form, Paul seems to have opened his address with an unfriendly criticism; no one of Paul's judgment would have done that; even common politeness would have forbidden it. But rather Paul wished to let them know that he had seen evidences on all sides of their deep religious feeling, which of course seemed to him misdirected; but he did not say so at first. He laid hold of the fact that among the altars there was one which bore an inscription, "To the Unknown God"; and he declared that he could give them knowledge concerning this God, about whom they desired to know.

Thus in a tactful way Paul secured from the beginning the sympathetic attention of his hearers. There probably was more than one altar in Athens dedicated to the unknown God. One of their writers, Philostratus, has said: "It is more discreet to speak well of gods, especially at Athens, where there are erected altars to unknown gods."

"What therefore ye worship in ignorance, this I set forth unto you" ("Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship," according to the old version). It would seem that again Paul spoke in a cynical, impolite manner. But not so; rather he would have them understand he appreciated their half-confessed sense of need beyond anything which their idols could supply. And he declared unto them the God who had made the world, and all things therein, who was not an idol and did not dwell in temples.

We Also Are His Offspring

Again Paul showed his tactfulness in taking a point of contact "dear to the Athenians" when he referred to what their poets had said about men being the offspring of gods (Acts 17:28). It was a cherished thought among the Greeks that they were the offspring of the gods. Zeus, their highest deity, they called the "All-Father." Paul in his wisdom sought to enthrone the true and living God in the room of Zeus, but he wisely did not tell them his purpose. Instead, he reasoned all around the question, saying that if we really are the offspring of God we ought not to think that gods of gold, silver, etc., should be worshiped. This he said in sight of yonder temple, the Parthenon, in which stood a chrys-elephantine statue of Athena, for whom Athens was named, a statue of wood, forty feet high, with face and hands and feet of pure ivory and decorated with gold to the amount of $640,000. The Parthenon was her treasure temple, built of the purest white marble; close beside it stood the Erechtheium, the temple for the worship of Athena. What God-given wisdom and courage Paul had that day on Mars' Hill, as he declared to the Athenians that the true and living God had given life, and breath, and all things! It is passing strange that a people so learned, so intelligent as the Greeks, should have been so blinded by their own sophistries that the true God should be unknown to them, while men almost savage have had knowledge of God.

A French sceptic was crossing the Great Sahara in company with an Arab guide.

He noticed that at certain times the guide, whatever obstacles might arise, put them all aside and, kneeling on the burning sands, called on his God.

Day after day passed, and still the Arab never failed; till at last one evening, when he rose from his knees, the traveler asked him, with a contemptuous smile, "How do you know there is a God?"

The guide looked at the Frenchman for a moment, and then said solemnly: "How do I know that a man, and not a camel, passed my hut last night in the darkness? Was it not by the print of his feet in the sand? Even so" (and he pointed to the sun, whose last rays were flashing over the lonely desert) "that footprint is not of man."

We have heard much about the "natural law in the spiritual world," but there is also a spiritual law in the natural world. Dr. Guthrie, the well-known Scotch preacher, recognizes it in these words:

"With the Sabbath hills around us, far from the dust and din, the splendor and the squalor of the city, we have sat on a rocky bank, to wonder at the varied and rich profusion with which God had clothed the scene. Nature, like Joseph, was dressed in a coat of many colors—lichens, gray, black and yellow, clad the rock; the glossy ivy, like a child of ambition, had planted its foot on the crag and, hanging on by a hundred arms, had climbed to its stormy summit; mosses of hue surpassing all colors of the loom spread an elastic carpet round the gushing fountain; the wild thyme lent a bed to the weary, and its perfume to the air; heaths opened their blushing bosoms to the bee; the primrose, like modesty shrinking from observation, looked out from its leafy shade; at the foot of the weathered stone the fern raised its plumes, and on its summit the foxglove rang its beautiful bells; while the birch bent to kiss the stream as it ran away laughing, to hide itself in the lake below, or stretched out her arms to embrace the mountain ash and evergreen pine. By a very slight exercise of fancy, in such a scene, one could see Nature engaged in her adorations and hear her singing, 'The earth is full of the glory of God. How manifold are thy works, Lord God Almighty! In wisdom thou hast made them all.'"

Long ages ago, Tertullian wrote: "'Great God,' 'Good God,' 'God grant,' are expressions in every mouth. In pronouncing these words, the soul looks not to the Roman capital, but to heaven; for it knows the dwelling place of the true God, because from him and from thence it descended."

Paul Preaching on Mars' Hill at Athens

Stretch we hands toward the sky,
God of souls and God of suns;
Thou dost prompt our wailing cry,
Through us, too, thy order runs.

With our foreheads in the dust,
Over us thy thunder rolls;
But thy promises we trust,
Thou hast peace for contrite souls.

God of justice, God of grace,
Rebels without ransom we;
Make our souls thy dwelling place,
Lord of Hosts our ransom be.

—JOSEPH COOK.

The Athenians had listened to an altogether new theory of the universe so far as they were concerned, but it was all so plain and logical that children have understood it. A little girl was one day going through an idol temple with her parents, and she suddenly broke out with this exclamation: "I should think they would know that it would take better gods than these to make the sun and moon and stars."

It is not unlikely that while Paul preached on Mars' Hill on that eventful day he may have had his Bible open to the first chapter of Genesis, and it is not unlikely that he read it; all of the particulars are not given us by the historian Luke. While Paul held to the theme of God as the Creator of the universe and of man, no discussion among his hearers is recorded. They at least listened with a curious interest.

He Hath Given Assurance Unto All Men

Paul had changed his theme. He spoke of the sinfulness of man and his need of a Saviour. He preached Jesus crucified, and raised from the dead, to become the propitiation for sin. Of all the company on Mars' Hill only two are named as believing his words concerning Jesus—Dionysius, an Areopagite, and Damaris, a woman (strange that she should have been there). It is related by Eusebius that Dionysius became bishop of the church at Athens and died a martyr. Paul was given a polite dismissal: "We will hear thee concerning this yet again." And the company broke up, and Paul shortly after left Athens. We do not read that he ever returned. He certainly never wrote a letter to the Athenians. Athens has no part in important church history. But it is an interesting fact that the Parthenon was, during a part of the Byzantine period, occupied as a Christian church, with the statue of Athena left out! As one sees it to-day, it is the most magnificent ruin in the world. The front portico is intact, composed of eight columns, thirty-three feet high; other columns on the side are standing, all outlined against the marvelously blue sky of Greece. It has been despoiled of its wonderful frieze, carvings relating to Athena and to victories won by the Greeks in war.

Idolatry is in ruins, while the Gospel of Jesus Christ is an ever increasing force in the world. The resurrection of Jesus is the cornerstone of the Christian's belief.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST ROBERT A. ELWOOD is holding meetings on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City, N. J., this summer. The work is a Gospel effort to reach the many away from home in the midst of the pleasure-seeking whirl.

—REV. GUSTAVE BLOMGREN, of the Chicago Finnish Mission, has gone on a Gospel trip to Alberta, Canada. He will have to preach there in five different languages: in Finnish for the Finns, Swedish for the Swedes, Russian for the Doukhobors, German for the German farmers and English for the Canadians.

—NEW YORK'S LARGEST Sewing Circle has its headquarters at 105 East Twenty-second Street, and is one of the most successful and practical charities in Manhattan. Twenty-one years ago the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor decided to relieve the distress of some of the women coming for aid by giving them work instead of charity. The superintendent bought a bolt of gingham and, distributing the cloth among the needy women, gave orders for as many children's dresses as could be made from it. The women were well paid for their work. Since that time, not a day has passed in which needles have not been flying in tenement homes and helpless women have been given an opportunity to earn food and clothes for their children. From the first of last October to the first of May, 1909, the sewing bureau has given sewing to 683 different women and paid them in wages $5,761. These women have made 33,427 garments, of which enough have been sold to net $1,621.

*The International Sunday School Lesson for July 25, 1909. Paul at Athens. Acts 17:22-34. GOLDEN TEXT: "God is a Spirit; and they that worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth." John 4:24.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

COMMENCEMENT at Brown University was made particularly notable this year by the presence of Governor Hughes, of New York, who came to see his son graduate, and of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who was present to receive the degree of doctor of literature. Mrs. Howe was ninety years old on the 27th of May, yet she was able to make the journey from Boston to receive the honor conferred upon her by the university. Ex-Chief Justice John H. Stiness, a member of the board of fellows, said of Mrs. Howe:

"Mrs. Howe has written in ineffaceable characters the nation's hymn, a production which did more to stir the masses, arouse a spirit of patriotism and cause men to rally to the defense of the nation than all the meetings that were held to secure enlistments. Mrs. Howe is a great and noble woman, and in honoring her Brown University honors itself."

Only four other women have received this distinction from this university. They are Miss Caroline Hazard, president of Wellesley College; Julia Josephine Irvine, Adelia Thompson Hillman and Sarah Elizabeth Doyle. Few women in our country have had more honors conferred upon them than has Mrs. Howe, and no woman has deserved better things than she has received at the hands of her countrymen. She has won for herself the title of the "First Lady of Boston," and that city never fails to do her honor whenever opportunity offers.

Copyright by J. E. Purdy

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe

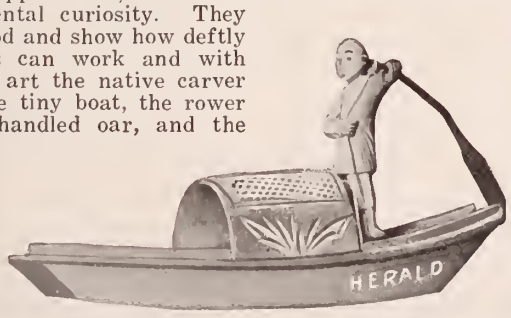
Ambassador Hakki Bey

. . .

Hakki Bey is the new Turkish Ambassador to Washington. The Young Turks at Constantinople are making extensive changes in the foreign service of the country in order to have their interests abroad looked after by men in sympathy with the recent revolution. The new Ambassador is progressive and is considered a clever diplomat. During his public service he has received at least a dozen decorations from European rulers.

THOSE QUAINT "SLIPPER BOATS"

MISSIONARY Z. CHAS. BEALS, of Wuhu, China, has sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office in New York a number of very quaint looking, hand-carved "slipper boats," which are a genuine Oriental curiosity. They are of light wood and show how deftly Chinese fingers can work and with what skill and art the native carver can produce the tiny boat, the rower with his long-handled oar, and the shady, bowed awning, which gives the little craft a canoe-like appearance. It is an artistic souvenir from the ancient East, which will be everywhere appreciated. These "slipper boats" are intended to be sent to every reader who contributes toward the construction of the Gospel boat for the WuhuMission, which is to be used for religious work on the canals and little rivers of that section of China. Contributions can be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.



THE AGED INVALID'S CHAIR

SOME time ago THE CHRISTIAN HERALD printed an appeal for an invalid chair for an aged Christian widow in Nyack, N. Y. She had been bed-ridden for several years, but could use an invalid wheel-chair, if one was supplied. She is supported by the efforts of an only daughter. The two are very poor, and have had a hard struggle for several years, the daughter selling toilet soap and other articles in the time she could spare from her sick mother's bedside. A number of kind-hearted readers of this journal sent in small sums to be applied toward the procuring of a suitable chair. Two ladies, the Misses Mason, of Springfield, Mass., for a nominal sum, sent a beautiful chair (with the latest improvements, double set of axles, etc.), which the invalid is now using with the greatest comfort and satisfaction. The balance of the contributions ($57) was deposited in the Nyack National Bank, to be paid at the rate of $3 weekly for the support of the aged sufferer, who is profoundly grateful for the kindness of those generous-hearted friends who have brought so much joy into the closing days of her life. She is over eighty and very feeble. Any reader who desires to know more about this aged invalid may procure her address by writing to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Recommended by Physicians

A Mellin's Food little girl.

A mother, who had nursed her baby until she was three months old, found that artificial feeding would soon have to be resorted to.

She wrote us and asked if doctors ever recommended

Mellin's Food

Indeed they do. The doctors are its best friends.

The formula of Mellin's Food was originated by Liebig, one of the greatest scientists the world has ever known.

Liebig's son and son-in-law were both doctors, and it was for their children, that he produced and gave to the world a new and better way of preparing fresh milk, so that it could be given successfully to babies.

Under the direction and patronage of doctors the sale of Mellin's Food has spread throughout the world, so that to-day there is scarcely a place inhabited by civilized people, where Mellin's Food cannot be found.

Mellin's Food is not only the most scientific food, but it is the most practical as well. As it does not contain starch, it requires no boiling. It is to be added to fresh cow's milk, and when this is done, it modifies the milk to baby's tender needs, and makes the best substitute for mother's milk yet devised.

If the feeding of your baby troubles you, ask your doctor about Mellin's Food. Ask him to show you how to prepare it. He will do so and gladly too you may be sure.

Our beautiful book, "The Care and feeding of Infants", will help you to remember what he tells you. It is Free to mothers.

Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, 32
Boston, Mass.

Please send me a copy of your book, "The Care & Feeding of Infants", and a Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food to try.

_____

_____

Vudor Porch Shades Allow Those Inside To Look Out But Prevent Outsiders Looking In.

They keep out the sun but let in the breeze. Vudor Porch Shades are made of wide strips of linden wood firmly bound with strong seine twine and artistically stained with weather-proof colors. They cost from $2.25 up, according to width, and a porch of ordinary size can be completely equipped with them at a cost of from $5 to $10.

Write for Booklet and Name of Local Dealer

We will send you, free, upon receipt of a postal card request, the beautiful Vudor booklet fully describing and illustrating, in actual colors, Vudor Porch Shades and Vudor Re-enforced Hammocks. With the booklet we will send you name of dealer in your town.

HOUGH SHADE CORPORATION, 242 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.

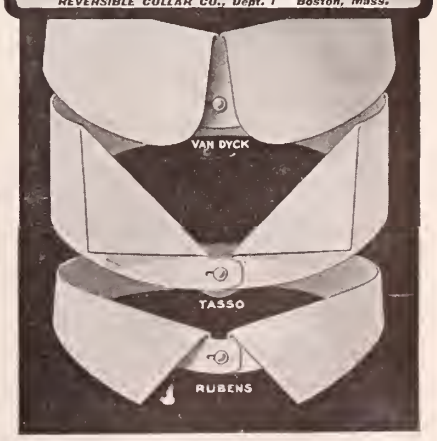
REVERSIBLE

"Linene" COLLARS

MADE IN 10 STYLES.

10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. in stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T Boston, Mass.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

The Utmost In 6% Bonds

Irrigation Bonds, when properly issued, form ideal investments. No other large class of bonds, based on equal security, pays *six per cent.*

Irrigation Bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The loan will not average one-fourth the land's value.

They are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all that the Irrigation Company owns. Some are municipal obligations—in each case a *tax lien* on all the property in the district.

Where else can one find such ideal security behind bonds that net six per cent?

These are serial bonds, so one may make short-time or long-time investments. And every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations as low as $100, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

We are the largest dealers in Reclamation Bonds. During the past fifteen years, we have sold seventy such issues. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

We have written a book based on all this experience—the best book of the kind ever published. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Everyone in these days should know Irrigation Bonds. The book is free. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

(Established 1893)

Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 70

DOLLARS & COLLARS

$16.00 Saved

The usual "Laundry-way" figures something like this:

2 doz. Collars, at $1.50 . .	$3.00	
1 doz. pairs Cuffs	3.00	
Laundering Collars 365 times	7.30	
Laundering Cuffs 156 times	6.24	$19.54

The new "Litholin" way:

½ doz. Litholin Collars . .	$1.50	
4 pairs Litholin Cuffs . . .	2.00	$3.50

$16.04

With a damp cloth they wipe white as new. Won't wilt or fray and have a "slip-easy" space for the tie.

Collars, 25c. Cuffs, 50c.

The GENUINE goods are always sold from a RED box. If not in stock at your shirt store, send style, size, and remittance, and we will mail to any address, postpaid.

Catalogue complete with all latest styles free on request.

The Fiberloid Co., Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place, New York

WATERPROOFED LINEN **LITHOLIN** TRADE MARK

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta goes out to sing while Marco plays. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco does not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder becomes more and more unbearable. The man grows ugly and the food scarce. Marco runs away and plays for a living but makes little. Christmas Eve Marco begins to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to Marco selling on a corner he calls his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him. Both go to Mont-Lawn. A great man talks there one day and tells the children to be red, white and blue like the flag—red for valor; white for purity; blue for justice. Marco resolves to be "red, white and blue," like the flag. An Italian working at Mont-Lawn, he finds to be his long-lost father, who takes him to his wretched home in New York, and tells him that his name is not Bonelli, but Covino. Marco's father works steadily at first, but soon takes to drink. He makes Marco play for money and stops working. Up near Central Park lives a rich young artist named Howard Preston. He joins the "Big Brother" movement and is told by his pastor that a boy named Covino needs his help. His mother is much surprised. Her little daughter is curious concerning the "Big Brother" relationship.

CHAPTER XX—*Continued*

MRS. PRESTON sighed and shook her head; but the child crept nearer.

"And are you his brother?"

"I said I'd be."

"Then am I his sister?"

"No, no, child!" cried Mrs. Preston, in quick horror. Even the man frowned.

"Well, that hardly—follows," he said grimly.

"But will you bring him home—here?" persisted the little girl.

Mrs. Preston rose to her feet.

"No, no, dear. Howard, I forbid you to put such nonsense into this child's head. You know how imaginative she is!"

"Yes, I know," he murmured, as if to himself; then he rose and held out both hands to the little girl. "It's only a boy, Kittykins, who is poor and unhappy and in trouble, and whom I've promised to help. Dr. Fernald's going to show me how to do it; and I'm going down now to his house to find out about it."

CHAPTER XXI

The Art of Big Brotherhood

WHEN the Rev. Doctor Fernald, pastor of a fashionable Fifth Avenue church, lectured to his Men's Club one night on the Juvenile Court, he himself did not know, perhaps, the extent of the forces which he was putting into motion.

The Club, laboriously gathered by the Doctor from the men of his congregation, had for some time been a source of great anxiety and disappointment to him. He told himself that he realized, of course, that the Club was composed mostly of either hard-headed men of business, or light-hearted men of society; and that he could not expect much from them. Yet he had hoped for—something. Thus far he had been disappointed. Doctrinal discourses plainly bored them. Political discussions fell flat. Social ethics and cults and isms of various sorts awakened only a fleeting impression. The Club was plainly dwindling, both in numbers and interest. Then one night he had spoken on the Juvenile Court.

The change was electric. This was something new, something vital, something human; and like one man they had responded. Before the lecture was a week old, each member had pledged himself to be a "Big Brother." Already the Doctor had set ten of them at work, when he summoned Howard Preston.

Dr. Fernald had been a little fearful of Preston. He knew him as a young artist, rich, talented, popular, a little eccentric, and a member of one of the city's most exclusive families. He had been surprised when Preston joined the Club, and he had been still more so when he received the young man's ready pledge to serve. If any lingering doubts remained in the Doctor's mind, however, they faded quite away after one glance into Preston's eyes, when that young man called for "orders," as he expressed it.

"The boy's name is Marco Covino," began the Doctor, going straight to the point. "He was up before the Court last week for stealing scrap iron, and he's been turned over to us as a good subject for a 'Big Brother.' I've investigated his case somewhat, but I'll own I haven't found out much. He seems to be an odd chap, and decidedly reserved."

"How old is he?"

"Fourteen. He lives with his father at the top of a tenement block in—I've forgotten the street, but I'll give you the address from my book. As near as I can judge, they have been moving from cellar to garret, and garret to cellar for the last two or three years. The man is sick."

"What is the trouble?"

"I should say, old-fashioned consumption—and drink. The boy sells papers, blacks shoes, runs errands, and does odd jobs of all sorts to bring in a little money. The man works only intermittently, and drinks most of that up, I fancy. The boy was sullen, and almost impertinent, when he was brought before the Court. Nobody could get much out of him. I've a shrewd suspicion that when we get to the bottom of the matter, we shall find out he stole for his father. I've been trying to trace his history, and though I didn't make out very well, I did find a city missionary, a Miss Dole, who knew him several years ago, but who had lost sight of him lately. She said he was a brave little chap then, and doggedly devoted to his father. She says that whatever he is now, she wouldn't hesitate to stake her faith in human nature on the real goodness of his heart—if one could ever get at the core under the crust that abuse, poverty, and hard luck have coated it with."

"And what am I to do?"

"You're to find that—core," smiled the Doctor, with a level look into the young man's eyes.

Unconsciously Preston straightened himself and squared his shoulders. He said nothing, and because he did say nothing, the Doctor was conscious of an odd gratification.

"You understand, of course," went on the Doctor, after a moment, "that this isn't a charity scheme to give money. Aid of that sort is necessary sometimes, of course, and must be given. If you do find that it is needed now to any great extent, come to me, please, and we'll confer together, and

Continued on next page

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 602, and write them for full information.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM

Doctor Was Firm and Was Right

Many doctors forbid their patients to drink coffee, but the patients still drink it on the sly and thus spoil all the doctor's efforts, and keep themselves sick.

Sometimes the doctor makes sure that the patient is not drinking coffee and there was a case of that kind in St. Paul, where a business man said:

"After a very severe illness last winter which almost caused my death, the doctor said Postum was the only thing that I could drink and he just made me quit coffee and drink Postum. My illness was caused by indigestion from the use of tea and coffee.

"The state of my stomach was so bad that it became terribly inflamed and finally resulted in a rupture. I had not drunk Postum very long before my lost blood was restored and my stomach was well and strong, and I have now been using Postum for almost a year. When I got up from bed after my illness I weighed 98 pounds and now my weight is 120.

"There is no doubt that Postum was the cause of this wonderful improvement. I shall never go back to tea or coffee but shall always stick to the food drink that brought me back to health and strength."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

6%

AND SAFETY

Because---we have been in business over 14 years

Because --- under the laws we must deposit first mortgages equal to at least 75% of our assets with a strong trust company as a protection for our depositors.

Because --- we never loan a dollar, except on improved real estate worth at least twice as much as the loan.

Because --- of a most careful, conservative and efficient management.

Because of these and other reasons, savings deposited with this Company are **absolutely safe.** They are exceptionally profitable in interest return.

On Time Deposits we pay **6%** *On savings, payable on demand,* **5%**

Interest checks mailed every 6 months. Write today for the book

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.,
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

6th "Cruise of the Arabic"

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt,

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

under direction and management of the

WHITE STAR LINE

73 days of travel under escort for $400 and upwards by this **fine twin-screw steamer.**

SPECIAL FEATURE: Oriental Travel League for Bible Teachers and Students organized by Rev. John Bancroft Devins, Editor N.Y. "Observer."

Address Cruise Dept., WHITE STAR LINE, 9 B'way, N.Y.

YOUR BOY OR GIRL need have no fear of being dropped for deficiency in studies after getting in college if prepared at **Centenary Collegiate Institute.** We are not advocates of the "short-cut" method to learning, but we do practice the "thorough" policy with competent instructors. Large illustrated catalog sent free on request. *Address* **REV. J. M. MEEKER, D.D., President.**

Centenary Collegiate Institute

HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

LECTURES ON THE APOCALYPSE. Best Commentary on Revelation. 3 vols. cloth $2.50 postpaid.
C. C. COOK, 150 Nassau Street, New York City

GRADUATE COURSES AT HOME. Terms easy. Write Pres. Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

with the Association, and decide just how to go about it. But that doesn't reach the 'core,' you understand. Look the boy up; get acquainted with him. Find out what he likes and dislikes, and how he spends his time. Help him to spend some of it yourself, perhaps. Take him home—to a good lecture—concert, or—or Art Exhibition," added the Doctor, with a twinkle in his eye. "Take him to something you like. You can't be really interested in him, you know, unless he's interested in you. He must know what you like, and what you do. In fact, he must find in you—if this thing is to be successful—a big brother."

"And he shall—God helping me!" cried Preston, rising to his feet.

"Good!—and God will help you!" returned the Doctor, with a warm grip of the hand.

CHAPTER XXII

The Big Brother's Bright Idea

IT IS one thing to march to war to the tune of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes," with the ringing cheers of admiring throngs in one's ears; it is quite another thing to do picket duty on a lonely mountain at midnight with only the stars and silence for company.

In the Doctor's study, with the Doctor's stirring words in his ears, and with the Club a full score strong at his back, Howard Preston counted success already his; but in the dark hallway at the top of a rickety stairway, and with fearsome sounds, as of some one heavily asleep, coming from behind the door at which he was to knock, he saw failure staring him in the face. Yet Howard Preston, even were he the picket on the lonely mountain, was not the man to drop his gun and run. With a semblance of courage he knocked at the door.

There was no answer.

He knocked again and waited.

There was still no answer.

At the third knock a door opened across the landing, and a frowzy head appeared.

"What you want?"

With the words came a fretful duet of wails from two children, who were trying to peer around the woman's skirts; and over the woman's head floated out the aroma of rum, onions, and unwashed humanity.

The picket-man then did nearly drop his gun and run—nearly, but not quite.

"I'm looking for a boy named 'Marco Covino'," he said pleasantly. "A man downstairs told me that the boy had just come up; but I have knocked several times and received no answer."

"Ho, that ain't nothin'," retorted the woman. "He don't never answer knocks—he's 'feared o' perlice or Settlement folks: an' his dad's asleep, likely, or drunk. If ye want him, jest open the door and walk in. He's there all right, I bet ye!"

"But—" Preston hesitated, and stepped back. It had been his wish to come alone and try to make the boy's acquaintance. He had not looked for such a reception as this; and, surely, to storm one's heart was no way to reach its core, he thought. The next moment he had no choice, however, for the owner of the frowzy head had stalked by him, banged the door open, and pushed him into the room with a swiftness and unexpectedness that left him literally gasping for breath.

"There!" she flung over her shoulder, as she retreated to her own quarters. "I reckon that'll teach him ter answer a civil knock when he hears it!"

In the room Preston found himself confronting a dark-haired boy, who stood defiantly in the middle of the floor with a broken-nosed pitcher of water in both hands, ready to throw.

There was not a drawing-room in all New York or London, in which Howard Preston would not have been at ease; but in the Covino attic he stood tongue-tied, staring helplessly at his young host.

The boy returned the gaze unflinchingly, and for a time in silence; then he spoke.

"If ye come in any further I'll let her drive—an' 'twon't be jest the water, neither. The jug'll go, too," he said quietly.

Preston laughed. For him the atmosphere had suddenly cleared.

"Well, I don't know that I blame you," he retorted with a quietness that matched the boy's own. "One has to protect one's home from invasion in some way, of course."

Marco's eyes widened. Unconsciously he lowered his weapon; but almost instantly he returned it to its old position, his eyes once more full of distrust.

"I ain't a-goin'," he announced shortly.

"Where?"

"Anywheres—with you."

"Of course not! I didn't expect you would. Besides, I came here to see you."

Again the boy wavered, and again the old distrust plainly counseled caution.

"Which be ye, anyhow," he demanded; "perlice, or Settlement folks?"

"Well, now, which do I look like?" asked Preston with interest, much as if he had propounded a conundrum.

"There's no tellin'. There is cops what don't wear blue clothes; an' there is Settlement folks what don't wear glasses."

"Which do I act like?"

A faint twinkle crept into the boy's eyes.

"There's no tellin' that, neither. There is freshies in all trades, ye know."

Preston choked back a cough, and raised his eyebrows. Then with a complete change of manner he turned, closed the door, and with easy nonchalance walked by the boy and the pitcher of water, and sat down in a chair near the window.

"Well, it so happens that I'm neither a policeman nor a Settlement worker," he laughed; "so, as long as I'm not, perhaps you'll tell me just what it is you've got against them."

It was a bold move. Preston himself, nonchalant as he appeared, was far from confident of its success.

The boy stared, hesitated, then walked to the table and put down his pitcher of water.

"Say, who be ye, anyhow, an' what did ye come for?" he demanded.

To be continued

Called Higher

Mrs. Ardelia A. Baker, of Moscow, Me., was called recently to her eternal home.

Mr. William Gibbs, of Stockton, Calif., was called to his heavenly home recently.

Martha E. McKibben passed away in Springfield, O., on the morning of May 10, 1909.

Mrs. Esther A. Willard died December 14, 1908, aged seventy years. She was highly esteemed.

William Bowman passed away some time ago in New York. He had long been a reader of this paper.

Mrs. W. F. Skaggs died some time ago, at her home in Whitewright, Texas. She was an active church worker.

Mrs. Harriet S. Vance, of Miles, Mont., died recently, at the age of eighty-seven. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

W. G. Graves, born May 21, 1839, died September 6, 1908, as he had lived, triumphantly in the Christian faith. A subscriber and lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years.

Sarah Frances Page passed away November 25, 1908, at Buddtown, N. J., aged eighty-one years. She was born near Charlottesville, Va., July 16, 1827. She was a Christian, active, hopeful and cheerful.

The Uniform Soda Cracker

There's never the slightest variation in the high quality of **Uneeda Biscuit.**

Wonderful care and precision on the part of expert bakers, combined with facilities to be found in no other bakery, ensure this uniformity of **Uneeda Biscuit.**

Damp days, cold days, wet days or hot days their goodness is kept intact by the moisture-proof package.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

For Better Starching

A teaspoonful of melted paraffine in hot starch gives a much better finish to linens than starch alone.

Paraffine is wonderfully handy to have about the house—useful somewhere, somehow, from Monday to Saturday.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

is an admirable finish for uncarpeted floors. A little added to hot wash water loosens dirt from soiled clothes.

Nothing seals a fruit jar or jelly glass so *sure* as dipping the cap or cover, after closing, into hot Paraffine.

Ask for our anti-stick Paraffine Paper Pad for ironing day. It keeps the sad-irons smooth.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

WHEEL CHAIRS A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now.

TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up-Wheels and all sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. A-71 CHICAGO

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

CORNS

A-CORN SALVE is the only remedy that soothes while it removes the corn. Sure and speedy. Avoids all risk of blood-poisoning. 15 Cents at druggist's or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

COOL KITCHEN FREE FUEL

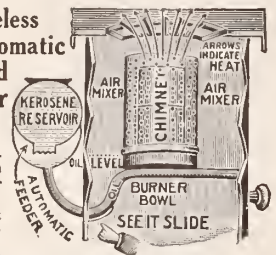
Most Wonderful Stove Ever Invented.

BURNS AIR

Fuel Drawn Principally From Atmosphere

Air now burned in this wonderful stove is free to rich and poor alike. No trust in control.

This Valveless Wickless Automatic Oil-Gas and Air-Burner Stove



SECTIONAL CUT OF GENERATOR

antomatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air.

Scientific test proves it uses 395 **barrels of air** to **one gallon** common kerosene oil.

CHEAPEST FUEL—SUMMER COMFORT. **Intense heat** but **concentrated** under cooking vessels and absorbed by articles being cooked—**not** thrown out to **overheat** your kitchen.

To operate—turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match; it generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. **That's all.** It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner—oil runs back into can—fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. **Ideal for Summer Use.** Not dangerous like gasoline. No dirt, soot or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve—yet heat is under perfect control.

D. CARN, Ind., writes: "It costs me only **1½ cents a day for fuel.**" **L. MORRIS, Vt.,** writes: The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel—at least **50 to 75 per cent.** over wood and coal." **E. ARNOLD, Neb.,** writes: "**Saved $4.25 a month for fuel** by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. My range co ts me $5.50 per month, the Harrison **$1.25 per month.**" **THOS. VINCENT, Wis.,** writes: My wife never had anything she enjoyed so much as her stove. It is very quick, no heated room or dirt. Surpasses anything we ever saw."

ALL SIZES

NOT LIKE THOSE SOLD IN STORES

Ideal for roasting, cooking, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping. **In Winter** use Radiator for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. **No hot fiery kitchens.** Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills.

ALL SIZES, PRICES LOW—$3.25 AND UP. Sent to any address. Give this stove a trial. Send no money—only send your name and address. Write today for full description, thousands of testimonials. Our 1909 Proposition, Circulars FREE.

Exciting Business for Agents

SALESMEN—MANAGERS—MEN OR WOMEN at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents, etc. **Messrs. Head & Frazer,** Texas, write: "Enclose order for $81.00—RUSH. Sell like hot cakes. **Sold 50 stoves in our town.**" **B. L. Heusted,** Mich., writes: "**Been out one day and sold 11 stoves.**"

This patent new. **Nothing like it.** Demand enormous. Agents reaping great harvest. Where operated people stop, look, get interested, want to buy at once. Show dozen—sell ten. **Write to-day for special agents' new plan. Send no money.** World unsupplied. Get in early for territory.

THE WORLD MFG. CO.

431 World Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO. 207-7th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Heroes in China*

WE are often reminded by those who have deeply studied the characteristics and history of China that it was not alone their native hauteur or their overweening self-esteem which impelled them to close their doors for centuries to foreign commerce and foreign progress. The geography of China is peculiarly favorable to isolation. By oceans, mountains and deserts it is divided from the rest of the world, and until the last century was well advanced these barriers could be overcome only by great exertions.

Still, the temper of the Chinese, as a nation, cannot be called hospitable. They had been beaten and tortured in some of their encounters with foreign powers, and gradually they decided to take advantage of their natural defenses and bar out all intruders. This became so fixed a habit that it is no wonder the establishment of any missionary work among them seemed not so very long ago a hopeless enterprise. Such the London Society doubtless felt it to be when it sent Robert Morrison thither in the early years of the nineteenth century. The life of that noble saint reads like a work of sensational fiction, and the careers of his gifted and devoted helpers, Milne, Medhurst and Gutzlaff, are almost as wonderful.

It may be that Peter Parker, "the father of medical missions," who in 1836 opened a hospital in Canton for the gratuitous treatment of ophthalmic and surgical cases, did as much as any one man to allay Chinese fear and prejudice, and recommend the dreaded foreigner to China's good graces. The wife of Li Hung Chang was helped by two of Dr. Parker's medical missionaries, and so were other influential natives; and thus, through the door of sense, none other being open, our consecrated workers entered into the freedom of the long-sealed Flowery Kingdom.

Since Confucius taught that all change is vice and that conservatism is the crowning virtue, we should not be surprised that a nation which counts him as its cardinal saint, and his teachings as the acme of wisdom, should hesitate to accept any new teachings. It is against their religion to listen to anything new. In view of this, it is a wonder that our missions have made any progress at all in the land of Confucius.

An especial obstacle has been the status of woman there. "In the Chinese language," says Dr. Graves, "all that is weak, mean, little and debased is written with the radical for 'woman' in it. Thus their estimate of the sex has become a part of the very language itself."

The first woman medical missionary to China was Miss L. S. Combs, who arrived there in 1873. Honor to her!

The Irish Presbyterians have greatly distinguished themselves in Manchuria. John Ross, the Scotchman, has also worked there. Great harmony and vigor have marked the work of this mission.

It is impossible to name more than a small number of those who have lent lustre to the Cross in China. Read the lives of J. Hudson Taylor, Griffith John and W. A. P. Martin. Read the monumental works of Arthur Smith, and of the triumphs of Dr. Hartwell. It is impossible to study *The Conquest of the Cross in China*, by Jacob Speicher, without becoming fired with enthusiasm over the great work there. The labors of Miss Vaughan and the Royses in North China have been most profitable and greatly blessed. May they be still more abundantly prospered in the future!

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, July 25. TEXT: Matt. 5 : 13 16.

The Healing Touch*

IN a remarkable sermon upon this subject, Bishop Williams dwells upon the great change which Jesus brought to the old Jewish theology. That taught insistently the duty of personal holiness, and equally that of national holiness. But this holiness was to be maintained by isolation. The man, as in most of the Oriental religions, was to separate himself entirely from the world. The nation also was to keep itself apart. There was to be no intermarriage nor social intercourse of any sort with the heathen on its borders. Defilement was expected to result from any intercommunication with them.

But Jesus comes, and lo! all is different. He eats with publicans and sinners. He says to his disciples, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel." He even touches the abhorred and dreaded leper, and makes him clean. No longer isolation. No longer the stagnant, obstructed current. Cut away the dam and let the waters flood the plain; let them refresh the tiniest plant, let them satisfy the thirst of the filthiest beggar. The salvation of Christ is for all—rich and poor, learned and ignorant, bond and free.

And still more. Men must not only help on this great movement with purse and voice. They must hold out their hands and come into contact with their brethren in this universal healing of the nations. The vast populations must march onward side by side, shoulder to shoulder—touching each other as Christ touched the leper.

There is a story of a rich man who had given away millions to churches, colleges, libraries and hospitals. He died, and presented himself at the gate of heaven. "Who are you?" demanded the keeper of the keys.

"I am So and So."

"What have you done?"

The rich man glibly recited his gifts and his charities.

"They don't count here. We can't let you in."

The applicant remonstrated, but he could not be admitted.

Then came along a ragged lad, who was smilingly greeted and passed through the open gate. He looked back wistfully at the rejected millionaire and begged that he also be let in. Pressed for a reason by the astonished man, who could not remember ever to have seen him before, the boy explained thus: "Once I was looking into a toy-shop window, and you came by and asked what I wanted. I said, 'That red top.' And you took me by the hand and led me in and bought it for me; and then you sat down with me by the curbstone and taught me how to spin it."

Upon that the porter said, "You didn't tell me about this matter. Come in—not because of your hospitals and libraries and churches—but because of the little red top."

It was but a little thing that Jesus did—he merely put forth his hand and touched the leper; but how great was the result! A poet has sung the sweetness and the reward of such service.

May I reach
That purest heaven, be to other souls
The cup of strength in some great agony,
Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense!
So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

This is the Christ-touch, which heals and saves.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, July 25. TEXT: Mark 1 : 40-45.

The Natural Flavor

of the richest and purest cow's milk is retained in Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened). It is especially adapted for use either plain or diluted on breakfast fruits or cereals. In coffee and chocolate it is much better than fresh cream. It enriches all milk dishes.

WHY TAKE LESS THAN 5%

If your money earns but 4 per cent. instead of 5 per cent., the income from it is **not enough by One-Quarter.**

If your emergency withdrawals of principal cause you to lose earnings for weeks or months, the profit is reduced to perhaps 3½ or 3 per cent. With equal assurance of safety, the higher rate is worth considering.

The **Industrial** has not paid less than **5 Per Cent. per annum** in all the **16 years** of its existence. It is a stronger institution at the end of every year than it was the year before. Its present **Assets** are over **$1,900,000,** with **Surplus and Profits** of **$138,000.** It is supervised by the New York Banking Department, and its records are open to public and private inspection. If you would be convinced how conveniently you can transact your business with us by mail, we should like to refer you to our patrons in all parts of the country—some probably in your own locality—who permit us to use their names.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

We Pay 5%

on any sum from $25 to $3,000. Earnings are reckoned from day of receipt to day of withdrawal, and withdrawals are at your pleasure, subject only to 30 days' notice.

Personal correspondence is invited.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

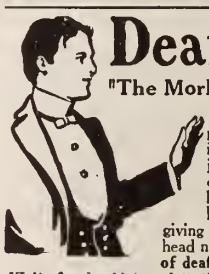
A Positive Relief for PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Deafness

"The Morley 'Phone"



A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials. **THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia**

MUSKOKA THE BEAUTIFUL

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System. It contains a large map, lots of views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1909 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publication free, apply to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Why not a big-profit store of your own?

A splendid living can be made on a comparatively small investment in a retail line which I'll be glad to tell you about. I also know good towns where such stores are needed. EDWARD B. MOON, 10 West Water Street, Chicago Illinois

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. **D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.**

ARE YOU DEAF?

We have 25 **INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING.** On approval. Send for Catalogue.
WM. C. WILLIS & CO., 134 So. 11th St., Phila.

TIRED, ACHING FEET and limbs, lameness and rheumatic pains, quickly relieved; no drugs, medicines nor plasters. Send for my FREE booklet, it tells how. **C. E. Bullard, 142 Summer St., Boston.**

Paul's Ministry at Athens

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WHEN Paul came alone to Athens, it was the æsthetic city of the day. Poetry, art, music, literature flourished there. Human nature there reveled in its own beauty and development. Nowhere were the sons of man so fallen as in Athens, nowhere was the dignity of real truth, real unselfishness, real love, so ignored as here; nowhere was the false gloss of intellect, imagination, art and beauty so used to cover hideous sin. What soil for the pride-humbling Gospel of Jesus! It was ordered of God that Paul should come in here, in the first place, alone; he must take in the situation from God's side, and must know the odds he had against him, and the strength and subtlety of this fortress of the enemy which he was to take in the name of the Lord. While waiting for his companions, he waited on the Lord, and new light upon his second coming broke upon him, so that from here he wrote his two Epistles to the Thessalonians.

But, while thus communing and writing by the dictation of the Holy Ghost, his spirit "was stirred within him," at seeing the city was full of idols. Where was the boasted superiority of the Athenians, if in their conceptions of God they were spiritually on the level of savages? He disputed in the synagogue with the Jews and the devout persons, and in the market, where, perhaps, he went for the purpose of trade, and he made use of every opportunity with "them that met with him."

"Jesus and the Resurrection" was his theme; it caused a stir; the people who could not answer him carried his arguments to the philosophers, who, in their conceit that no one knew as much as themselves, said, "What will this babbler say?" "He seemeth to be a setter forth of strange demons." At last it went so far that he was cited to appear before the court of Areopagus. This was a critical moment for Paul; it would seem as though his testimony for Christ must stand or fall as the result of this encounter with the august senators at Athens. Perhaps Paul was never more still in all his life. He knew well that man could not suffice for a moment. But he knew also that the Master whom he served, and who himself did not speak his own words, but only what he heard of the Father, would not fail him at such a crisis. If he had attempted, by human wisdom, to overcome the human wisdom of those before whom he stood, the result would have been utter failure; but he knew how to trust his God, and he did not fail him, but brought to his mind just the point where these men, who boasted of their knowledge, convicted themselves of their ignorance.

"Ye men of Athens, I perceive that ye are somewhat superstitious; for, as I passed by and beheld your objects of worship, I found also an altar with this inscription, 'To the Unknown God.' What, therefore, ye worship in ignorance, that set I forth to you" (R. V.). It was intensely personal, intensely practical; any really thirsty souls would drink in his message, and, if the remainder mocked, it was only what the Jews had done before.

Paul, having once obtained a hearing, made assertions without attempting to prove them; he was a witness, not a disputer; "God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life and breath and all things." Without another word Paul had reversed all their ideas of religion. Their gods were creatures of their own, made or imagined by them, and bearing the stamp of human origin. A God whose mighty hand brought them into being, and who, as Master of the Universe, needed nothing at their hands, but was himself the Giver of every breath they drew, and every moment of life which was vouchsafed to them—this was something so entirely new that, if it were true, it must humble them to nothing and overthrow almost the whole of their worship, with which their art and literature and all they lived for was inseparably connected.

Four Bandsmen Converted

DURING the recent great State-wide evangelistic campaign in Kansas, conducted by the eminent evangelist W. E. Biederwolf, a four weeks' series of meetings was held in a great tabernacle erected for the purpose in Parsons, Kan. One night the young men's band of the place was playing in the meeting, and many persons were deciding for Christ. Dr. Biederwolf made a special appeal to the young men in the band to take a stand for Christ. One of them walked boldly to the front, and asked for prayers on his behalf. After much hesitation three others also decided for Christ. It was a difficult step for the young men to take, as a city band is often asked to play in questionable places. This band was engaged to play in a place of amusement of very questionable character. The four young men who had decided for Christ felt that they could not conscientiously go to a place of that kind, and they refused to do so, although it meant a loss to each of them of $3.50 a night. The union to which their band belonged informed them that they must either go and play in the place or hand in their cards as members of the union. All four of the young men decided to hand in their cards, and resign their positions, rather than do what they felt they could not conscientiously do as Christians.

This was certainly a noble example of Christian self-sacrifice. Jesus said, "And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life" (Matt. 19:29).

ORIGIN

Of a Famous Human Food

The story of great discoveries or inventions is always of interest.

An active brain worker who found himself hampered by lack of bodily strength and vigor and could not carry out the plans and enterprises he knew how to conduct, was led to study various foods and their effects upon the human system. In other words, before he could carry out his plans he had to find a food that would carry him along and renew his physical and mental strength.

He knew that a food which was a brain and nerve builder, (rather than a mere fat maker) was universally needed. He knew that meat with the average man does not accomplish the desired results. He knew that the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centres is made from Albumen and Phosphate of Potash obtained from food. Then he started to solve the problem.

Careful and extensive experiments evolved Grape-Nuts, the now famous food. It contains the brain and nerve building food elements in condition for easy digestion.

The result of eating Grape-Nuts daily is easily seen in a marked sturdiness and activity of the brain and nervous system, making it a pleasure for one to carry on the daily duties without fatigue or exhaustion.

Grape-Nuts food is in no sense a stimulant but is simply food which renews and replaces the daily waste of brain and nerves.

Its flavor is charming and being fully and thoroughly cooked at the factory, it is served instantly with cream.

The signature of the brain worker spoken of, C. W. Post, is to be seen on each genuine package of Grape-Nuts.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Read These

RARE LETTERS!

Revealing How Pompeian Face Cream Makes People Good-Looking

Women and men (and there are several million) who do use Pompeian Massage Cream are certainly enthusiastic about it. Read and see for yourself.

NOTE:—These unusual endorsements were sent to the "Good Housekeeping" Magazine, a publication, noted for its discriminating class of readers. From the many letters received we reproduce a few (exactly as written except the underscorings). Obviously, we are not at liberty to publish the names of the writers of these unusual endorsements. But upon request we will give names and addresses.

What Women Say:

Pompeian Massage Cream has marvelous cleaning qualities. I have seen a woman go to her room *looking haggard, weary and worn*, and issue therefrom a short time after looking *as if she had discovered the bloom of youth*, the skin was so rosy, and the tired lines so much less observable. Mrs. ——, Detroit, Mich.

Because I like to be *clean "cell deep"* I like Pompeian Massage Cream. The first time I used it I was as startled as at my first Turkish bath. Mrs. ——, Everett, Mass.

Pompeian Massage Cream certainly works wonders for one who uses it perseveringly. I have fairly scoured my skin with soap and water, then after using Pompeian Cream was able to rub off what looked like dirt. It *gives one a sense of freshness and cleanliness* unequalled by anything I have ever used. Mrs. ——, Bristol, R. I.

I have used Pompeian Massage Cream with gratifying results. I know it will remove all facial blemishes, smooth out all lines and wrinkles, and *is an absolutely necessary article on the toilet table of any refined woman.* Mrs. ——, Columbia, Tenn.

I went out with my sister one morning and saw one whole side of a front window of a drug store decorated with nothing but Pompeian Massage Cream. We purchased a supply. She writes to know if I am still growing young, which, of course, I am. *It is one of the luxuries of my life.* It goes so far as to make me feel at peace with all the world. Mrs. ——, Orwell, N. Y.

I have *used Pompeian Massage Cream for three or four years* and could write volumes on its excellent qualities—space, however, forbids. Miss ——, Detroit, Mich.

Pompeian Massage Cream *leaves the skin soft, cool, and velvety. My husband uses it always after shaving.* We began its use through advertisements in "Good Housekeeping." Mrs. ——, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Pompeian Massage Cream is *excellent for the skin, giving it a soft, healthy look.* Miss ——, Masonville, Can.

We have used and like Pompeian Massage Cream. It is an excellent article and *does not need the use of powder after its use.* Mrs. ——, Omaha, Neb.

What the Men Say:

We have used Pompeian Massage Cream in our family for some time, and all are equally pleased with its beneficial effects. My son, who is just beginning to shave, was greatly troubled with his face until some friend *recommended him to try Pompeian Massage Cream after shaving*, and the trouble disappeared entirely after its use and has not returned. My young daughter has been troubled with freckles for some time, but since using the cream they are hardly to be noticed. Mr. ——, Denver, Col.

The skin feels *delightfully refreshed after the use of Pompeian Massage Cream*, and *looks clean and healthy*. A 50c. jar lasts a long time. Mr. ——, Denver, Col.

I am approaching forty-eight years of age, and it is a difficult matter to convince any of my customers or friends who do not know my age that I am that old. The guess my age at not more than thirty-five. And I attribute my youthful appearance to the use of "Pompeian Massage," and one massage a week does the business, and the massage treatment enables me to shave once a day, whereas, before I began using the massage, three shaves a week was all my face would stand for. If this unsolicited testimonial of the merits of Pompeian Massage will avail you anything for publication I authorize you to use it. W. H. Hoffman, Cincinnati, O.

I find your cream to be *very good after a shave.* It makes the face feel better and *does away with the stinging, itchy feeling.* I have procured a couple of bottles. W. A. McNeil, Richmond, Va.

I state with pleasure that *I have been using your massage cream a very long time*, and heartily recommend it to all, as I think it is the best made and the best ever will be made. I think a *gentleman's cabinet is not complete without it.* It is very refreshing and healing, *especially when a man shaves.* It instantly relieves that sore and itchy feeling. I am more than pleased with it. Chas. J. Hronatka, 928 Perry St., Allegheny, Pa.

Note:—Last 3 endorsements taken from the hundreds of unsolicited ones on file in our office.

Pompeian Massage Cream

Don't ENVY a Good Complexion. Use Pompeian and HAVE one."

Pompeian Massage Cream is the largest-selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily. 50c 75c or $1 a jar, sent postpaid to any part of the world on receipt of price if dealer hasn't it. 50,000 dealers sell Pompeian. 40,000 barber shops use it.

GET A TRIAL JAR AND BOOK

Cut Off Coupon NOW Before Paper is Lost

This Special Trial Jar affords a generous supply, with which you can try out for yourself the wonderful pore-cleansing qualities of Pompeian Massage Cream. You can also discover its almost immediate effects in giving a natural, fresh, healthy glow to the skin. A wonderfully improved complexion will be yours through the steady use of Pompeian Cream. The illustrated book is an invaluable guide for the proper care of the skin. Send 6c. in coin or U. S. stamps. All dealers, **50c, 75c and $1.** Cream sent to all parts of the world, postage paid, if dealer cannot supply you.

The **POMPEIAN MFG. CO.**
13 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Library Slips saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned.

Cut out along this line, fill in and mail To-day.

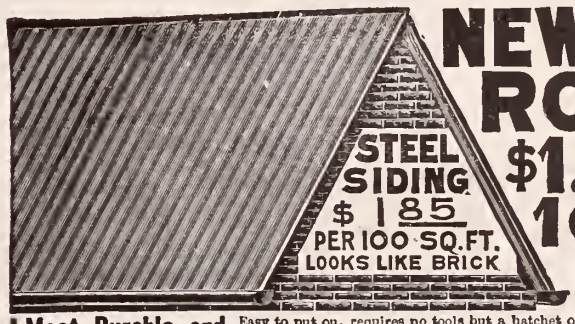
The Pompeian Mfg. Co., 13 Prospect St. Cleveland, Ohio.

Gentlemen:— Enclosed find 6 cents. Please send me one copy of your famous illustrated massage book and a special trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name .....

Address .....

.....



NEW STEEL ROOFING $1.60 PER 100 SQ. FEET

Most Durable and Economical Known Easy to put on, requires no tools but a hatchet or a hammer. With ordinary care will outlast any other kind. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere have proven its virtues. Suitable for covering any building. Also best for ceiling and siding. **FIRE-PROOF AND LIGHTNING PROOF.** Cheaper and more lasting than shingles. Will not taint rain water. Makes your building cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Absolutely perfect. Brand new. **$1.60** is our price for our No. 10 grade of Flat Semi-Hardened Steel Roofing and Siding, each sheet 24 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long. Our price on the Corrugated, like illustration, sheets 22 in. wide and 6 or 8 ft. long, **$1.85.** Steel Pressed Brick Siding, **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Fine Steel Beaded Ceiling, **PER SQUARE, $1.85.** Also furnish Standing Seam and "V" Crimped Roofing. At these prices **WE PAY THE FREIGHT** to all points east of Colorado except Okla., Tex., and Ind. Ter. Quotations to other points on application. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.** We ship this roofing to anyone answering this Ad., **C. O. D.**, with privilege of examination if you send us 25 per cent of the amount of your order in cash; balance to be paid after material reaches your station. If not found as represented, we will cheerfully refund your deposit. **ASK FOR CATALOG NO. C. M. 373** Lowest prices on Roofing, Eave Troughs, Wire, Pipe, Fencing, Plumbing, Doors, Household Goods and everything needed on the farm or in the home.

WE BUY OUR GOODS AT SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES
Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand Pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 62 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112	Church F'rnit're	School Desks	S112
L112	Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs	O112
B112	Bank Furniture	Office Desks	D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

YOU CAN AFFORD

to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get **"FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL,"** for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy **5 Cents.** E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"Forbid a fool a thing and that he will do." Don't use **SAPOLIO**

"What's That I Hear—

Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN FLAKES?

—Well me for it and it for me!"

It's the delicious flavor that makes you long for it
Ask your grocer but make sure you get the genuine

LOOK FOR THIS SIGNATURE

W. K. Kellogg

TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.
Canadian Trade Supplied by the Battle Creek Toasted Corn Flake Co., L'td. London, Ontario.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, July 21, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 29
Offices: Bible House, New York

Drawn by G. G. Mack for "The Christian Herald"

See poem on page 617

PAYING OFF THE MORTGAGE

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

C. A. K., Buffalo, N. Y. Will you please explain I. Pet. 3:3?

Peter, in this chapter, was giving general advice to wives, and in the verse in question warned them against giving way to vanity in dress and adornment, including rings, jewelry and showy garments. He wished them to know that moral worth and discretion were better than gold and emeralds, and modesty better than paint. It was only the excessive and improper use of these things, however, that he condemned, as, for instance, where they were worn simply to indulge the passion for vanity and display.

J. E., Cassville, N. Y. 1. Why is the Pope called a prisoner? 2. When and how did Palestine become the possession of Turkey?

1. The Pope is a voluntary prisoner in the Vatican grounds. The Italian government allows him to go where he pleases, but the Pope claims to be the temporal sovereign of Rome and part of Italy, and as a protest refuses to set foot on the soil of which he claims he has been deprived by the unification of Italy into one nation under the House of Savoy. 2. In 1187 Judea was completely conquered by Saladin; after his day, it passed through a number of hands until 1517, when the Turks overran it, and added it to their empire.

A. H. N., Des Moines, Ia. 1. Why are so many words in our Englisb Bibles printed in italics? 2. Since the discovery of what is called the Northwest Passage has the discoverer, or any other explorer, been through that passage, and will it ever be of any practical value?

1. The Hebrew form of expression is much more compact than the English, and uses fewer words. To put the translation into good idiomatic English a word often has to be inserted, and this is put in italics. For example, in the eleventh Psalm it is printed, "Flee as a bird to your mountain"; the *as* is not required in the original, but is in English. 2. The Northwest Passage is so blocked with ice as to make it of no practical value. A small ship is reported to have gone through a few years ago.

Mrs. P. R. B., Moline, Ill. I am eighty-three years old, an invalid the last two years; yet I often read and see something that makes me feel like taking up the pen. Such is the article, in your issue of May 19, "The Gospel Invasion of Porto Rico." God bless the Y. M. C. A.! But my experience impels me to say that ex-Governor Davis is mistaken when he says "The Y. M. C. A., as it works among the 300,000 young men and boys of that island, offers all the advantages they need and desire, and it will result in developing them into all-around manhood." Now, such is human depravity that as long as the "American saloon" runs side by side with the Y. M. C. A. it will beat them in the race every time. As I sit and look at that picture, with the noble leader between the American saloon and the city, facing the latter, I cry shame on our government, that destroys, when it should protect and save. The additional work needed is to preach, pray and vote the saloon out of existence.

The Y. M. C. A., which has been so greatly helped by our government in Porto Rico, is the inveterate foe of the saloon. It is an important part of its work in Porto Rico, as elsewhere, to oppose saloon influence and to win the young men away from that influence.

E. M., Chatham, Ontario, Canada. Since Christ Jesus became our substitute and took our punishment, would he not have to be suffering to-day and forever, if sinners' punishment for sin at last was to be eternal or without end? Is not this sound logic?

Christ gave himself a living sacrifice for the sins of the world. It was an atonement once for all, and it dealt with the sinners of to-day as well as of his own time. He now acts as our intercessor, and those who believe in him, who accept his atonement and intercession and ask for pardon in his name, are assured of acceptance.

Mrs. A. L., Bayard, Ia. Was Cornelius in a state of communion with God before Peter preached Christ to him? Where did he get his religious ideas?

The question has been much discussed. Some contend that he was a Gentile who had renounced idolatry and begun to worship the true God (see Acts 10:2), frequenting the Jewish synagogues and offering sacrifices, etc., although he was not reckoned as among the Jews. Others hold that he was nowise religiously associated with the Jews, hut was simply a Gentile who had become imbued with reverence toward God. Candace's treasurer (see Acts 8:27) was of this same class. Cornelius was apparently divinely selected to become the first fruits of the Gentiles. Neither Jew nor Christian, he yet lived the life of a Christian, fearing God and obeying the restraints of religion.

M. F., Decatur, Ia. What disposition was made of ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid's domestic establishment? Were its inmates duly provided for?

A Constantinople newspaper recently stated that the women of the royal household were all sent back to their homes and people in the Caucasus and Anatolia, with the exception of a few, who are still living in villas near the Turkish capital. They are represented as being heartily glad of the change. There is no intimation that special provision has been made for their support.

H. G. T., Napoleon, O. 1. Was the apostle Paul ever married? 2. Was he a member of the Sanhedrin?

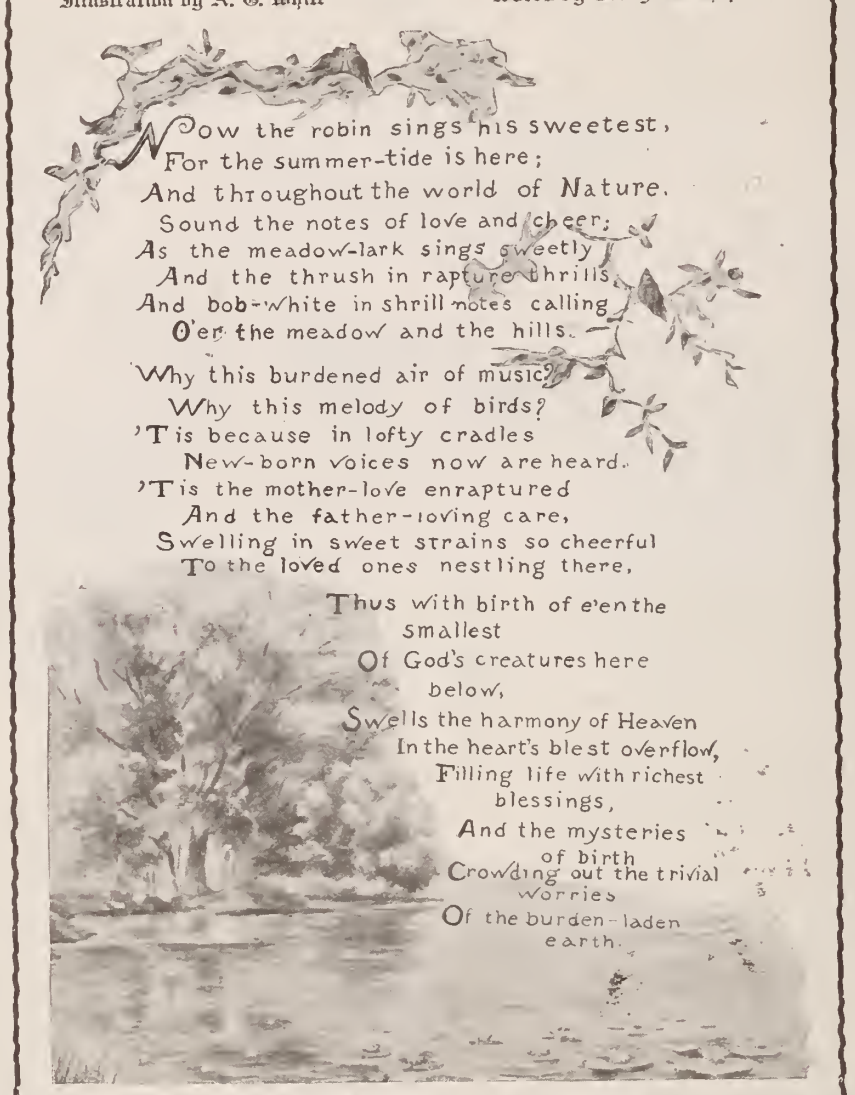
1. There is no absolute evidence that Paul ever married, although it is related by Epiphanius that he "became a Jew in order to obtain the high priest's daughter in marriage." We have his own declaration, however, that he was a true Jew, of the tribe of Benjamin. On the other hand, I. Cor. 7:7, 8 would indicate that he was never married. 2. A member of the Sanhedrin was required to be middle-aged, well formed, wealthy, learned, to know several languages, to have been a judge in his native town, and a member of the Small Sanhedrin before being advanced to the larger body. Paul could not have fulfilled all of these requirements.

J. McD., Bloomington, Ill. 1. What was the date of Calvin's birth? 2. Is it true that he labored for the conviction and execution of Servetus, and was the principal factor in procuring his death?

1. July 10, 1509. 2. Although he was opposed to Servetus, whose heresy he sharply antagonized, he was not favorable to his execution; on the contrary, as D'Aubigné clearly shows, Calvin made personal efforts to save him from execution and was the only one of his accusers who appealed to have his life spared.

"Summertide"

Illustration by A. G. White — Words by George W. Hopkins


Now the robin sings his sweetest,
For the summer-tide is here;
And throughout the world of Nature,
Sound the notes of love and cheer;
As the meadow-lark sings sweetly
And the thrush in rapture thrills,
And bob-white in shrill notes calling
O'er the meadow and the hills.
Why this burdened air of music?
Why this melody of birds?
'Tis because in lofty cradles
New-born voices now are heard.
'Tis the mother-love enraptured
And the father-loving care,
Swelling in sweet strains so cheerful
To the loved ones nestling there,
Thus with birth of e'en the smallest
Of God's creatures here below,
Swells the harmony of Heaven
In the heart's blest overflow,
Filling life with richest blessings,
And the mysteries of birth
Crowding out the trivial worries
Of the burden-laden earth.

Farel also relates this circumstance, and gives Calvin credit for more humanity than any of his associates.

G. K., East Liverpool, O. Where can I find the promise that the names of the redeemed are written in God's record?

See Luke 10:20; Rev. 14:1; Rev. 22:4; Phil. 4:3.

Father, Cincinnati, O. Do you regard the giving of "testimonies" at revival after-meetings as a desirable feature of spiritual work?

In its proper place and use, it is a most valuable feature and has been made the means of bringing many into the Gospel fold. Besides, it strengthens and confirms the faith of him who testifies when he confesses Christ before men and gives God the glory for his own moral reformation. But there is a class of "experiences" which should not be encouraged. We refer to those who parade their former wickedness before the world and apparently glory in relating their infamy in detail, which, being a thing of the past, were better buried and forgotten. Testimonies, when they involve confessions of such a character, are not helpful and should be discouraged.

D., Delaware, O. Please explain John 8:15, 26. "I judge no man." "I have many things . . . to judge of you."

The distinction is made between judgment after the flesh without spiritual apprehension (which is referred to in the first passage) and that judgment which is the prerogative of the Spirit (verse 26), which is for judgment as well as salvation.

J. E. L., Lilly, Pa. Can you tell me why James is called the brother of our Lord? We have it that James and his brother Jude were sons of Alphæus.

Whether James who in Gal. 1:19 is called the brother of our Lord is identical with James the son of Alphæus is a question which authorities find difficult to answer. Some hold that James was a first cousin of Jesus, and on that account was termed his brother, and that the other individuals who were called brothers of Jesus stood in the same relation. It is further contended that Jesus "would not have commended Mary to the care of his disciple John had there been sons of Joseph living." The question, however, is one that cannot be decided, and conjecture is useless.

Subscriber, Monteith, Ia. What is the law in the State of Iowa in regard to the disposition of a man's real estate and personal property after death, when leaving a widow without children? What share does she get, and who will fall heir to her share when both had been formerly married and have children?

Widow takes dower and personal property exempt from execution. Husband's children take the rest. As the law is intricate, better ask an Iowa lawyer.

E. S. J., Lone Pine, Ark. What is the law in the State of Arkansas regarding a man's real estate and personal property, on separation from wife, when he told her to leave him, and they have no children between them? Can she get alimony, and how must she proceed to secure it?

On the above statement the wife's rights remain as they were before separation; but evidently she must consult a lawyer to secure her rights.

A reader of tbis paper, Mr. W. S. Day, of Iowa, informs us, in connection with a recent article in this paper on "Curing Drunkenness by Restraint," that an inebriates' hospital has been for some time located at Knoxville, Ia., and is maintained by the State. The example could be well followed by other States.

Miscellaneous

A. N., Oasis, Neb. 1. You can procure the *Handbook of the Bible* from Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York. 2. We know nothing about the publications meutioned in your letter. 3. Concerning Mark 13:30 and Matt. 24:34, commentators hold that this was fulfilled in a single generation, by Titus Vespasian.

E. M. H., Clovis, Calif. If the secret organization in question is one whicn is liable to lead to dissipation, or to irreligion in any form, then it should be avoided. There may be, and doubtless are, many organizations against which such charges cannot be brought. Not knowing the facts, we cannot pass judgment in such a matter.

Ellen S., Poplar Ridge, N. Y., writes: "I quite agree with the definitions of suffragist and suffragette, as quoted in your editorial. I am a suffragist, though my desire for the ballot is not on my own account, but because I really believe the women's votes would help the temperance cause and other reforms. But I am not a suffragette, and I have felt ashamed and indignant when reading of the way they have behaved. If the franchise could be obtained in that way only, I should think it an ill-gotten victory."

Mrs. R. C. G., Arvada, Colo. "I beg to correct a statement made in the article, 'The Dry Wave Spreading,' in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. In speaking of the large cities, you said, 'In no one of them has it been possible to enforce even a ward or district law forbidding the sale of liquor.' In Highlands, a portion of the city of Denver, there is no saloon, neither is liquor sold at the drug stores, except by an order from a physician. The portion of Kansas City on the Kansas side, a city of 81,000 population, was cleared of 'bootleggers' two years ago by Assistant Attorney-General Trickett, and the law has since been enforced, to the great satisfaction of its citizens." This information is gladly received by us, and we hope for more from other parts of the country, but be sure that it is accurate.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

One of the Chiefs

The Iroquois Indians Swarming Up the Walls of Ticonderoga

Hiawatha

CHAMPLAIN'S HISTORIC TERCENTENARY

FOR the first time in nearly a hundred years, the beautiful shores of Lake Champlain have echoed the roar of cannon, the blare of bugles and the cheers of marching men, while its blue waters have reflected the flaunting colors of France, England and the United States, which have in turn struggled for its mastery. All of these three nations were well represented in the notable historical pageant of the second week of July, which celebrated the tercentenary of the discovery of the lake by Samuel de Champlain and the great historic events which have occurred in its vicinity since he first saw its wide expanse from the bow of a Huron canoe.

The celebration was divided between New York State and Vermont, and important commemorative ceremonies were held in the territory of each. Their neighbors just over the line in Canada sent some of their best troops, with their Premier, Sir Wilfred Laurier, and other officials to show their friendliness. President Taft was there for several days, and made speeches on the cordial relations now existing between Great Britain, France and America, and Ambassador Bryce of Great Britain and Ambassador Jusserand of France voiced the good will of their homelands toward this country. Governor Hughes of New York and Governor Prouty of Vermont took the lead in the celebrations in their respective States. Visitors came to the tercentenary by the hundred thousands in boats and trains, from North and South; the hotels and boarding houses were all filled and many were glad to sleep in tents, which had been erected for their accommodation.

Champlain discovered the lake on July 4, 1609, and left us an account in his memoirs of his trip with a Huron war party down to the site of Fort Ticonderoga and of the battle with the Iroquois, in which, by three shots from his arquebus, he carried the day, the enemy fleeing from his thundering, mysterious, death-dealing instrument in astonishment and dismay. The recollection of this steel-clad stranger, who caused their bravest to bite the dust, made the Iroquois the inveterate enemies of the French, an enmity which probably later saved New York to the British crown. Champlain was the chief figure in the historic pageant; other events besides the discovery commemorated were the bloody battles in the French and Indian wars around the frowning ramparts of Forts Frederick and Amherst, at Crown Point, and Fort Ticonderoga, the taking of the latter by Ethan Allen and his "Green Mountain boys," "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress"; the two naval battles on the lake, one in the Revolution and one in 1812, and the battle of Plattsburg.

President Taft Delivering His Speech at Ticonderoga

Governor Hughes at Left, Ambassador Jusserand in Centre

On the opening day, July 5, Governor Hughes, Seth Low and others delivered addresses at Crown Point, after which one hundred and seventy-five Indians, Algonquins and Iroquois, took part in a presentation of "Hiawatha." This Indian drama was given on a floating island, several hundred feet long. On it was a miniature forest; along the front was a rude stockade, over which could be seen the peaks of the Indian huts and wigwams. This island was moved about the lake on subsequent days, so a large multitude were able to see the story of Hiawatha told by the red men themselves. Tuesday came the great day at old Ticonderoga. This famous old fortress is being completely restored through the patriotic generosity of Mrs. S. H. Pell, of New York, who owns the property. The west barracks have been finished, and the structure is to hold a museum of Colonial and Revolutionary relics. Among those exhibited was the sword Ethan Allen carried when he knocked with its pommel on the gates of the fortress and demanded its surrender.

A stirring feature of the celebration was a mimic attack on the fort by the Indians. They were driven back by the whites—the Tenth New York—who advanced fearlessly against a storm of Indian arrows. Then the assault by the English on the French of Montcalm was re-enacted. After the smoke of the conflict had drifted away, Governor Hughes spoke. Governor Prouty, of Allen's State, brought the greetings of Vermont, and Admiral Uriu spoke of the friendship of Japan. Later came the President and the Ambassadors, and the notable addresses cementing the friendship of former foes were listened to by a multitude that reached far up the battle-scarred hillside and cheered the heroes of the three countries as they were mentioned.

On Thursday, the last day of New York's celebration, the President and other distinguished visitors went north to Plattsburg, while the scarlet-coated grenadiers and kilted Highlanders came down from Montreal and over the border, to be greeted by hearty American cheers instead of musket shots. Hundreds of regulars and State troops of New York and Vermont were on hand and, forming as an escort to the President, swept through the streets of Plattsburg and out through the country to Plattsburg Barracks. Here occurred a notable event, for a President received for the first time at an American army post the combined forces of Great Britain and the United States.

The next two days were devoted to exercises on the Green Mountain side of the lake, as elaborate as those given on its western shore, and the Vermonters may well be proud of their programme.

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Bishop H. W. Warren*

GOD IS LOVE

TEXT— I. John 4:8

WE judge character by action, the tree by its fruit. Christ gave us that practical common-sense direction in regard to grapes and thorns, figs and thistles, and applied it to men. He also permitted us to apply this practical common-sense test to God.

Now we are not altogether sure of the accuracy of our faculties as proper tests of figs and thistles from first impressions. We often like sweet berries that are poisonous, and reject cocoanuts and chestnuts because their outer substance is hard and prickly. But we have no other faculties of test, so we will go on testing by the faculties we have; and we will use all our faculties, and for a long time. We will not stop and say "figs" at every sweet taste of deadly nightshade berries, or too long kept ice-cream, but we will use the faculties of our stomachs when they writhe and cramp with the poison, and we will use the faculties of our mental judgments on the stomachs and corpses of others and say "thistles." And we will not say "thistles" at every utter ruin of an exploded engine boiler, or deadly stroke of lightning from a broken live wire, but we will test the unexploded engine and the due conjunction of an unbroken live wire and so be able to say "figs."

The Divine Authority in Nature

This judgment, according to all our faculties, may take us a long time—several thousands of years—but it pays. It tells us that the universe is too deep—too full of power and possibilities—to be judged by the first bite of infant teeth, that have only been accustomed to milk. It takes thousands of years to be able to say "figs" over the scalding steam that issues from the solfataras of fierce volcanoes, and thousands of years to be able always to say "thistles" over the sweet juice of purple-globed grapes when as wine it penetrates every fibre of one's being with exhilarant and delicious joy. But it is worth while to put the thousands of years and millions of men into the determination of the real character of steam, lightning, pleasures of sense, etc., for the result means power, empireship, or decay and death.

But while divine authority declares that God is love, we would be glad to have it from other sources also, from all the mingled sounds of spring, from the storm of ocean and the song of the stars. But can we? Let us see.

It will not be presumed that in a field so large a human observer will be sure to make the right observation the first time. It is to be expected that men, seeing the earth, will think it to be flat; seeing the sun rise and set, the average mind will affirm that it goes round the world. But after above 5,500 years, some Copernicus will rise who will make a truer observation and affirm that the earth turns on its axis. We shall not be surprised if, for thousands of years, the average man will suppose that the sun goes south in the winter and comes north in the summer. But after a while, some thousands of years, some discoverer of wider observation and deeper thought will arise who will affirm that the earth goes round the sun with its axis inclined to the plane of the ecliptic.

God's Works Throughout the Ages

So, in the far wider field of judging God by all his works in all ages, we must expect that many, many erroneous observations will be made from insufficient data. A man who had never been anywhere but in the middle of the Pacific would affirm that the world was all water; on the top of the Matterhorn, that the world was all rock and snow, in frightful precipices. Both would be wrong. For there are fair islands and continents the spent swimmer has never seen, and grassy valleys and mirroring lakes the faint climber cannot know.

Some say Calvinism, Arminianism, Universalism. So some have said that God is unknowing, or careless of men; others have said that he is malignant. They have looked over the world and found it flat, with a ball of fire as big as their hat going round it and wobbling from north to south as it goes. This is quite to be expected. They are not small men, but the subject is large, too large for them. Hence we find men laying down among their three laws of development the one that they phrase as "the survival of the fittest."

There can be no possible question that this law is not only a real basis of development, but a necessity. If there be life, it must assert life. It must continue to live, and in order to living it must feed. It is perfectly easy and natural for big fish to eat up little ones. In order to any high life it must live on lower life. High life has no time to spend in getting its living out of grass. Let the slow-paced, long-resting ox do that. He has time enough and nothing else to do. Let him spend his ample time in condensing half a ton of hay into a good beefsteak. Then a man can eat that in five minutes, and feed his brain without carrying around a digestive apparatus large as a barrel. The man gets his digestion done for him by fish, fowl, wild game and tame mutton and beef, in order that he may do work of brain instead of stomach.

The Divine Law in Operation

If you rightly interpret the term "fittest," there is no objection to the statement of the law "survival of the fittest." But if you interpret it as the average scientist does, viz., the strongest, savagest, it is all wrong. That would give us a survival of monsters. This is not a world of megatheriums, ichthyosaurians, hippopotami, sharks and grizzly bears. It is full of bird songs, and lovers wandering along moonlit lanes of vernal verdure. There is an instinct in all men like the one Tennyson writes of:

> Who trusted God was love indeed,
> And love creation's final law,
> Though Nature, red in tooth and claw
> With ravin, shrieked against his creed.

Hence there has been all along an indignant protest against Huxley, Spencer, Donisthorpe, Carl Vogt and the rest. All men felt that the world had turned out differently from what their law demanded. There must be factors of the problem they had left out. They were only affirming that the world is flat and that the sun goes round it. They were alchemists, not chemists; astrologers, not astronomers. Good men and true fought what truth there was in the law, because it was not the whole truth. There is a force we call centrifugal. But suppose men should insist it was the great, sole law of the flying worlds. Every man would protest against it; declare that it could not be, that the orderly universe was a protest and a denial.

But put alongside of it the force we call centripetal and all men see that out of the action of the two comes the exultant singing of the morning stars.

The time has now come for a broader and truer generalization concerning life. It has been made, as it always is, by a Christian. And to Drummond has come the honor, like that which came to Kepler, to say truly, "O God, I think thy thoughts after thee."

This broader generalization affirms that, beside the law of care and struggle for the preservation of one's life, there is another law equally old, all-pervasive and necessary, viz., a care for the life of others. Altruism is as fundamental and vital as egoism. Care for others is as really a law of nature as care for self. The inspiration and essence of care for others is love. And it is now held that this whole universe is monumental evidence that the character of its Maker and Supporter is love.

Now, how may we judge what love is, and whether the universe was made as the outgo of love? Love means service. We have lately been discussing very widely the meaning of altruism. That is a Latin word for otherism, or caring for some one else. It is opposed to egoism. Now, is the keynote of this world and of all other worlds otherism, altruism, the outgo of love for another? That it is I steadfastly believe.

His Love Illustrated in Nature

But now let us study nature as it is, to see if the principle of otherism, or love, is really engrafted therein. The first word the Bible says about grass, herb, tree or any vegetable life is that its seed is in itself, and God saw that it was good. That was the provision that was made in each lowest and highest vegetable life for the production of others by the sacrifice of those going before. I do not mean that this year's crop of corn or wheat loves next year's crop and consciously sacrifices for its existence, but I do mean to say that this principle of providing for the reproduction and continuation of each species is in the meanest flower that blows.

How true we find this Bible statement! Every plant from the lowest alga and lichen to the Sequoia Gigantea has its own way of reproduction. They live in large part for those who follow them.

We are apt to think that this is done in a mechanical kind of a way. But it is not so. The highest effort of every sort of vegetable life is its production of flower and seed.

It even provides more than life for the infant that is to come afterward. In every seed there is laid up nutriment for the infant plant until it is large enough to feed upon the ground and air. The seed of wheat and corn need not be one hundredth part as large; yet it contains the germ of succeeding life. But along with the germ is plant food in abundance for the plant that is to be. Indeed, it is so abundant that men and animals largely live upon it themselves. Around the germ of rice, wheat, barley, oats, corn and other grains is the food of nearly all the human race. Birds feed on countless myriads of seeds and nourish their agile life on what was provided for the coming plant before it was strong enough to feed itself.

The Law of "Living for Others"

This otherism of nature seems to contemplate provision for more life than the mere succession of its kind. The apple, peach or plum tree might have grown its seed with no more pulp than the thorn tree. But all this luscious nectarine of delightful taste seems to contemplate some other life than the apple, peach and plum shoots. Nature provides for feeding man. And it is suggestive of a thoughtful and loving Providence that, where man is not, the rich pulp of these fruits is very much less or scarcely any at all.

It is thus evident that the providing for others is the great end of being in the vegetable world. To do this it must live itself, of course. But the great end of being is to provide for other and higher life. The first thrill of life that distinguished vegetable life from dead matter, and was prophetic of all the flowering and fruitage of the blossoming world, had in it the divine decree: It shall have seed in itself, and this seed shall be food, satisfaction, joy and jubilant growth for other plants, for darting fish, for flying birds, and for godlike men.

Nay, more: every plant in giving itself for others does it at a great cost to itself; it is a real self-sacrifice. The flowering is a supreme effort. And when the crop of seed is produced, every plant either dies, as the stubble of wheat, or takes a long rest, as the tree does in winter. Its greatest outcome is to provide for others.

And in doing this it finds the highest possibility. What is one great oak by itself compared with a forest that has sprung from its acorns? And what is a forest compared with builded ships, in which men sail to all continents, houses in which they dwell and a thousand firesides where happy families nourish the highest possible life? Even a tree that saves its life shall lose its best outcome.

Nothing Lives for Self Alone

The same law of living for others holds good in all animal life. It is treason to sound reason to say that any animal exists for itself alone. It is a proclamation of one's own perversity or imbecility to affirm by word or life that life is naturally selfish. The apostle has the keynote of all life, from highest to lowest: "No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself."

Every specimen of animal life has two functions: nutrition for the continuance of its own life and accumulation for the life of its successors. One is as much a necessity and a law of being as the other. Paul states the general principle that extends all the way from God to the smallest living atom thus: "For the children ought not to lay up for the parents, but the parents for the children." This is the normal law of the universe. Take the smallest possible specimen of lowest known life, the amœba; take any single cell of lowest discernible life, and give it a proper environment for living, and it proceeds at once to the exercise of both functions. It absorbs

Continued on next page

* Bishop Warren is one of the leading Bishops of the M. E. Church, and resides at University Park, Colorado.

A GREAT BIBLE CLASS OF MOTHEI

THE FAMOUS "MOTHERS' BIBLE CLASS" OF BOSTON, MASS.

THE so-called "New Movement" in the Sunday School has had the good effect of bringing into the work of the Sunday School, in recent years, rge numbers of men and women, and, where the thers and mothers go, there the boys and girls will low. It is not uncommon at the present day to d entire families in the Bible school of the church. e writer heard, not long ago, of a Sunday School vhich there were, in every department, from the dle Roll up to the adult Bible class, members of family—father, mother and eight children being ular attendants at the school.

)rganization is most helpful to the Sunday ıool, and the organized class is doing admirable rk for both the church and school. One of the largest of the organized classes for women may be found in connection with the Sunday School of the Ruggles Street Baptist Church, in Boston, a church well known for aggressive and progressive work. Its Bible Class for Women, nearly all of whom are mothers, numbers fully one hundred and fifty, and is steadily growing in size and influence. It is under the leadership of Miss Elsie Fairbanks, who devotes her entire time to the class and to work for women in the church. The class meets in the chapel of the church every Sunday afternoon, and the regular Sunday School lesson is studied.

The class meets two evenings of each month for a prayer service; one evening monthly is devoted to a missionary meeting, and another to a social gathering. Cottage prayer meetings are held in the homes of some of the members, and the class stands ready to lend a helping hand, when there is anything to be done for the good of the church and Sunday School.

Ruggles Street Church is in the tenement house district of Roxbury, and many members of the class have to work for their daily bread; but they are generous in their contributions and the spirit of class loyalty is high. Most of the members are also members of the Mothers' Society, which holds meetings two afternoons each month. These meetings are interesting and helpful, and it would be impossible to estimate the value of the influence for good the Mothers' Bible Class and the Mothers' Meetings exert.

J. L. H.

GOD IS LOVE — Sermon by Bishop H. W. Warren

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

ter for itself and gives out its life for others. re is no life that does not reproduce other life. ere death to all if it did not. And it not merely oduces life, but takes care of it by sacrifice of . Otherism, or service of others, is the fundaal law of being as much as egoism or care lf.

d you see at the Columbian Exposition, or anye else, the fish hatchery? Every freshlyed atom of life, not a quarter of an inch long, swimming about with a great bread-basket atd to its middle, from which it was to feed till ecessary and automatic process of breathing t it to feed in another way. So the chicken turned adrift as soon as alive, but is provided ı domed white house, in which there is plenty ovision for a three weeks' growth of everyfrom bone to feather. Why, two such egg , full of meat, will make a man's breakfast. very mother in the universe, be she woman or protozoan or elephant, bee or behemoth, prout of herself, out of her own flesh and blood, sustenance of others. She not only provides nce, but care that means the devotion of a art of her life to her offspring. Every enters on a life of love and care when she such. The law of love is stamped on every ıs deeply as the law of life. This general ated by Paul thus: "If any provide not for and specially for those of his own house, he ıied the law of being, and is worse than an

aly does every parent provide for his own but God provides fer all. This world and her is packed with provision for nourishy and power. Every element in nature is ıost to bursting, of power for man. The lls its waves of might in tumultuous grander them blows the wind offering to take any ıan to any shore of the whole world. On the same power works. Niagara has 00,000 horse-power every minute since it he air is a storage battery full of im e force of electricity. You can gather, le shop you have a mind to build, electgh to drive all the cars and machines of y. Every cubic mile of air has, at the turation, 70,000,000 foot-tons of power y. And the luminiferous ether is finer orceful than either. We have not yet t it is, nor how to handle its forces.

Let it, then, become a part of our most certain mental conclusions that the life of this world is a life of love. No more forceful is the law of life than is the law of love. One is as necessary and as real as the other. Any leafy thicket where there is any nightingale song, or voice of any other bird, is a tower of love. The dove has a hundred love-notes a day and never a note of fear. I was once on the field of that terrific battle strife of Plevna. The larks filled all the moving air with rippling music, but each one sang only to its mate in the grass below. Every flower in the world is a mode of reproduction. All its gorgeous color, all its delicate perfume, its honey, its soft texture, its feast of every sense, are all parts of the great miracle of love, living for others. All nature teems with it. The God of love looks down on every flower of the sea and on every kind of growth upon the land; on every creeping thing in the wide ocean, every animal on the warm earth, every bird and mazy insect in the moving air, and seeing that they fulfil the law of love, of living for others, says: "It is very good; well done."

Of course, in the kingdom of grace this second law is eminent. Christ was ready to sacrifice every good of existence, all empireship, adoration, ecstasy, and even life itself, because his love is so strong. Evidently he regards this second law as the supreme necessity of his being and of the welfare of the universe.

There are, then, two great laws of being: the law of living for self and the law of living for others. It is impossible for nature to continue without both. Follow the first universally, and creation is doomed to death in a generation. Any one who follows the law of self exclusively does his best to doom God's creation to destruction. What is our relation to them?

The duty of caring for our own life is imperative. But that is not our only imperative duty. There lies on every man, nay, every living being, animal or vegetable, the duty of caring for others. We are enormously and fatally mistaken if we act as if life were a struggle, a battle for self. The world's progress has not been so much by the first law as by the second. Even unspiritual natures cannot live for self alone. It would be in defiance of their constitution. And spiritual beings can live for self alone only by abrogating the law of their nature and becoming sinners. Many do so, it is true, alas! but they become sinners so gross and gigantic that the only use that can be made of them is to put them in the state prison of the universe.

Some men assert that to live out the doctrines of the New Testament is impossible. It is impossible only to natures who live in the exercise of the first law and not of the second. This is the law of savagery. The hinge-point in this world's progress is when men turn from the first law of self to the second, that of living for others. Then every man holds his God-given talents, abilities and their outcome of wealth and power as a steward, not for himself, but for others. It is a hideous thing to see men filled all their lives with the accursed hunger for gold, heaping it up for self alone. God tries every way to show them their folly, tells them that their hands are to be stricken empty of that hoarded treasure ere long. He takes away the joy of getting, in the hope that they may find the new joy of giving. He shows them that prodigal sons and hated heirs will squander in a few days, on fast boats, fast horses and fast folks, what their toilful years have gathered. Still they insanely cling to their increasing pile of gold. They are building their towers in defiance of gravitation, their ships in disregard of the laws that make them float, their lives in defiance of the laws of the universe. They still cling to the law of savagery, every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost, instead of the law of love, each man for every man and God take them all.

Every man that means to be a Christlike man should often diminish his personal accumulations in the interest of others. This perpetual hunger for perpetual accumulation, and dread of diminishment, is the survival of the old principle of savagery, that gets by pillage, warfare and murder all it can from its neighbors. The ways of getting are softened into cunning, craft, squeezes, legal overreachings, but the principle is the same. Every firm that is expert in money getting, and every honorable firm ought to be, should take a partner at length who is expert at money giving. I have known several firms that kept a special partner whose sole business it was to help the firm fulfil the great law of the universe—the law of love or work for others. And to any one desiring such a partner I offer the Lord Jesus Christ, who offers such intimate partnership that he will say of you and himself, co-buried, co-risen, co-quickened, co-glorified. In short, throughout his wide empire, from lowliest service to highest glorification, even to sitting down on his throne, he offers to take you into the firm of Jesus Christ & Co.

DEDICATION DAY AT MONT-LAWN

Listening to the Patriotic Speeches on the Lawn — The Clock and Chimes Are in the Tower of Fort Plenty, in the Background

OUR Children's Paradise at beautiful Mont-Lawn was this year the scene of a celebration on July 4 and 5 which will long be remembered. Cool breezes swept over the valley and hillsides, and the perfect weather brought to the Home an unusually large number of visitors. Many came from New York and other nearby cities. Two came from Florida and two from distant California. There were many also from Nyack and neighboring villages. The week before the 4th, the new chime of bells had been installed in the tower of "Fort Plenty," and the new artesian well had been completed. Hence, the celebration of the Fourth this year was of a triple character and unusually attractive, for the programme was not only a patriotic one, but included also the dedication of the well and of the Westminster Chimes.

Early on Sunday, July 4, visitors began to arrive for the services. "Old Glory" flew from the great flagstaff, and all the Home buildings, including the Temple, "Fort Plenty" and the dormitories, were resplendent in flags and bunting. At the Temple services 327 children filled the auditorium, while the side passages, the rear of the hall and the spacious ambulatory were packed with visitors from far and near. In the gallery was a colored choir of singers from South Carolina. Many who could not find seats or even standing room within the building, crowded the doorways or stood near the windows to listen to the music and the addresses.

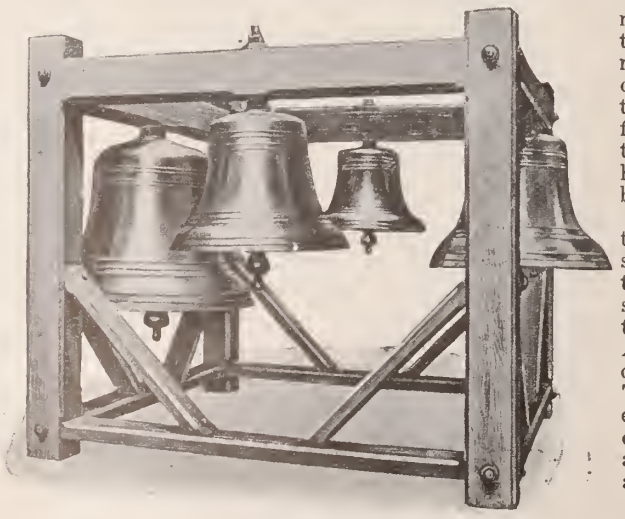
Dr. Klopsch, the founder of Mont-Lawn, presided and made the opening address, welcoming the children and the visitors. On the platform were nearly half a hundred guests and visitors. Among the speakers were Rev. Dr. William Carter, of the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, New York City, and Rev. Stephen Merritt, the veteran chaplain of the Home. The singing of the children was beautiful and was a delightful surprise to the visitors. It was a service at once inspiring and helpful to the grown-ups as well as to the little folks, and inculcated the true spirit of Christian patriotism.

It was on Monday, July 5, however, that the real celebration of the national festival began. Visitors came in crowds that eclipsed all former records. Long before noon, the roadway in front of the Home buildings was lined with carriages of every description, and the beautiful and spacious grounds were like some scene from a crowded midsummer carnival.

It was three o'clock when the children and visitors took their way to the Temple, where the dedication services were to be held. Every child carried a small American flag, and nearly all the visitors did the same. Dr. Klopsch presided, and the platform was again crowded with distinguished guests. After prayer by the chaplain, and a half-hour of patriotic songs and hymns, Dr. Klopsch briefly told the story of the efforts to secure an abundant water supply for Mont-Lawn, and how, after many discouragements, these efforts had at last been crowned with success. His dramatic description of the digging of the artesian well prepared the way for the Rev. Dr. William Potts George, D.D., of Pawling, N. Y., who was selected to conduct the double dedication service, which he had compiled specially for the occasion. The first portion of the service took the form of responsive readings from Scripture suited to the dedication of the well, and this was followed by a prayer, in which the entire audience joined with the leader in imploring God's blessing on the well. The children then sang the hymn, "Water, Water, Sparkling Bright," the visitors uniting heartily in the chorus.

Next followed the dedication of the bells. Mr. George H. Sandison, managing editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, explained briefly the meaning of the quartette of bells, which are known as the Westminster Chimes. Rev. Dr. George then led in the second series of responsive readings, after which the audience united in a prayer of dedication and consecration. The children then sang the beautiful hymn, "The Bells of Mont-Lawn," and as their fresh young voices ended the first verse, Dr. Klopsch's finger was uplifted as the signal for a pause. Then all in the Temple heard the Westminster Chimes ring out, clear, sweet and penetrating. As the last note died away, the children burst out like a musical torrent in the beautiful chorus, prepared by Tullar & Meredith:

Mont-Lawn bells, ring—oh, ring!
Join the chorus with the birds that sing;
Let your song sweetly tell
Of the joy that fills each chiming bell.
Winter's gloom now is past—
Summer time has come with joy at last!
Mont-Lawn bells, ring your praise
On this happy day of days!



The "Westminster Chimes," Dedicated July 5

The double dedication closed with the benediction pronounced by the Rev. Franklin Babbitt, the age Episcopal pastor of Nyack, who for several year past has been a welcome visitor at our Children Home.

Games and frolics on the great lawn filled th next hour pleasantly. Children and visitors alik took delight in listening to the strains of the Pick ninny Band, of Charleston, S. C., which, under th direction of Rev. Mr. Jenkins, a Baptist pastor that city, has reached a surprising musical pr ficiency. During a three days' stay at Mont-Law the Pickaninnies have fairly divided the music honors and commanded a large share of attentic both for their singing and playing.

Now the hour arrived for patriotic speeches the lawn. The children were arranged in a gre semi-circle on the grass, in front of the Homeste the guests being seated to right and left on eith side of the speakers' platform. Mr. Sandison troduced the speakers, and called upon Re Admiral Charles Dwight Sigsbee, the comman of the *Maine*, to lead off in the oratorical firewor The admiral, who is a tremendous favorite w everybody at Mont-Lawn, alternately aroused enthusiasm of his auditors by his patriotic allusi and touched their sense of humor by his amus anecdotes.

"I think," said the jolly admiral, "that the rea why Dr. Klopsch asks me to Mont-Lawn year a year is because he thinks I bring good luck to

The Greatest Gathering in its Histor

ace. Since I began to come here, you have got w dormitories, a big dining pavilion, a new apel, and now you've got a set of beautiful chimes id a fine new artesian well. Maybe if I keep on ming, you'll find a lollypop mine or something ually good." At which there were fresh roars of erriment all over the grass.

Rev. William Carter, of the Madison Avenue Re-ormed Church, New York, was the second speaker. e made a spirited address to the young people, ointing out the value of opportunity and the duty f every one to have an aim in life and to cherish a udable ambition. Rev. C. H. Mead, who is always ure of a hilarious welcome at our Children's Para-ise because of his inimitable gift of story-telling, ept the big and little folks in oars of laughter by his lively allies. Rev. John Hallimond, D.D., superintendent of the Bowery Mission, surprised and elighted everybody by a felic-tous recitation of "How the Water Comes Down at Lo-lore," which by a skilful and lever improvisation in the losing lines he applied to the new well at Mont-Lawn, thus:

And now—at Mont-Lawn, this sublime habitation.
The water has come from its deep excavation,
It has come with a rush of divine delectation,
And exceeds Dr. Klopsch's most fond expectation.
It has come for the children to drink of, to think of,
To bathe in, to wade in, to plan a blockade in,
To dash in, to splash in, to crash in, to wash in;
That's why the water comes up at Mont-Lawn.

Mr. James Brown, the long-time friend of Henry George, the famous author of *Progress and Poverty*, made a strong address to the boys and girls, the moral of which was that true happiness and real success are to be found, not in ambition, but in following the example of Jesus, by being kind, loving and helpful to others.

* * *

Dr. Klopsch, in closing the outdoor gathering, cordially thanked the speakers, the visitors, the children and the teachers for their respective efforts toward making the Home a success and the present celebration the best and most enjoyable in the history of Mont-Lawn. Above all of these, however, he thanked the good and kind Father above, who has so richly blessed the work from the beginning, and whom it was designed to honor and serve. The oratorical hour closed with "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," played by the Pickaninny Band and sung by the entire audience. The Rev. Ferdinand C. Iglehart pronounced the benediction.

With marches by the children, music and frolic, the rest of the afternoon was soon spent. After supper, some moving pictures were shown by calcium light. It was nearly nine o'clock when the "red fires" were lighted on the lawn, brilliantly illuminating the Home grounds and the wooded valley beyond. This was the indication that the eventful day had come to an end. By ten, the last of the visitors had gone, the last carriage had passed down the roadway and the little folks were all in bed, in their snug white cots in the dormitories, many of them doubtless dreaming of the wonderful and exciting joys of the "Glorious Fourth."

The "Pickaninny Orphan Band" Playing in Front of the Homestead

The Well and the Bells

IN connection with recent improvements at Mont-Lawn, M. L. & H. G. Emery, our architects, write us as follows:

This summer a considerable number of changes have been made at Mont-Lawn. Additional land has been acquired to the south and east of the Home property, which squares out the Home holdings and gives opportunity for improved arrangements in that part of the grounds. The eastern entrance is now marked by massive stone pillars, surmounted by heavy concrete balls, and is further identified by a sign formed in gilded letters upon a background of dark green lattice work. Vines and boxes with flowering plants lend additional attractiveness.

While no new buildings have been erected, the existing structures have been carefully gone over and repaired and freshened wherever necessary to put them in first-rate condition, and everything is thoroughly bright and clean. A small cottage, which stands on the newly purchased land, has been put in order and renewed with paint and paper and will serve as a helpers' dormitory during the season. At the Homestead the dining-room has been increased in size by the addition of a generous bay toward the east, with a fine picture window of plate-glass, through which a most charming view may be had over the spreading countryside and up and down the river.

As already mentioned in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, an artesian well has been sunk to a depth of 605 feet, or 200 feet below the bed of the Hudson River, which affords an unlimited and unfailing supply of water. This will insure plenty of water for all present requirements and will later form the basis of a very extensive and complete system of water supply and fire protection.

A fine clock and chimes have been set up in the tower of the dining pavilion. The clock movement is the work of the E. Howard Clock Company, and is of the highest excellence and very accurate. It operates two dials, each of which is four and one-half feet in diameter, one upon the south and one upon the east face of the tower. These dials have figures and hands finished in gold. They present a fine appearance, and are easily read at a great distance.

The bells are set in the belfry above. These are made by the McShane Foundry Company, of Baltimore, Md. They are four in number and weigh from 1,200 pounds for the largest to 300 pounds for the smallest. Upon them are rung what are called "the Westminster Chimes." At the first quarter, four notes are struck; at the second quarter, eight notes; at the third, twelve notes, and at the fourth, sixteen notes, followed by the striking of the hour upon the great bell. The Westminster Chime is an old English arrangement of four notes, struck in varying sequence, and forming in completion a quaint and simple tune, to which the following words are said to belong:

Lord, in this hour
Be Thou our guide;
That by Thy power
No feet may slide.

It is a custom, handed down from very ancient times, to cast upon one or more of a set of bells an appropriate inscription, to identify them with the place for which they have been made and to commemorate the date of their hanging. With due regard to this custom, the largest of the four bells is thus inscribed:

THE BELLS of MONT-LAWN
To Praise and to Pleasure,
To Joy beyond measure,
The children we call;
May God bless them all.
NYACK, JULY 4TH, 1909.

The clock and bells were in full operation on the Fourth of July.

The Three Hundred and Twenty-seven Children Came Trooping Across the Lawn, the Girls First, with Radiant, Smiling Faces

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Three Nations at Ticonderoga

THREE nations were officially represented at the great series of celebrations held to commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain by the intrepid gentleman of France whose name it bears. It thus became a striking international as well as a national event, for President Taft came to speak for the government, while Great Britain and France were represented by two men famous for their achievements in the fields of letters, diplomacy and statesmanship, Ambassador Bryce and Ambassador Jusserand. They gathered on ground which was full of soul-stirring memories for all, for about the beautiful lake the English and colonists fought against the French in wars lasting a century; later, after the cross of St. George replaced the lilies of France, the Americans here fought against the English in two bloody wars. Nearly a century of peace has passed since the last roar of battle died away, and the statesmen of the three nations, once foes, met and pledged the friendship of their people for the years to come. What was at first expected to be but the usual ceremonial at such times developed into something far more important than the usual exchange of international greetings.

Ambassador Bryce spoke of his belief that the three nations were now too sincere friends to have that friendship broken, and Ambassador Jusserand spoke feelingly of the consideration shown his countrymen who had remained under the British flag in Canada. President Taft figuratively held out the hand of amity to each in the closing words of his speech, after paying a glowing tribute to the imperishable valor displayed in former years by French, English and Americans. A day later, the President of the United States reviewed the combined forces of Canada and the United States, an event unusual but significant of the fact that the people to the north of us are indeed friends and neighbors.

This interchange of good will could not have taken place in a more appropriate setting, and its results will be felt long after the events of the tercentenary week have become dim in memory.

The Anti-Vivisection Congress

AN American woman, Mrs. Diana Belais, played a prominent part in the Anti-Vivisection Congress, which has just closed its sessions in London. It was the first great international gathering of the animals' friends, and the addresses were of a character to command respectful attention. Mrs. Belais outlined the movement in this country, and declared that vivisection was so deeply entrenched here that little progress had been made in the humane work of animal protection. She painted the horrors of vivisection and described its practice in some of our larger educational institutions and by health boards and private laboratories. American physicians, she declared, are muzzled and afraid to express their opinions, and the sympathetic feeling of the public has scarcely yet been touched.

Some of the European scientists present were outspoken in their condemnation of vivisection, which they regarded as "the opprobrium of medicine," and a hindrance to science, inflicting agonies that were totally unnecessary and useless because unproductive of any valuable results. Several united in the opinion that the most practical method of fighting the evil would be the introduction of a system of humane education in the schools, as recommended by the Earl of Shaftesbury.

Cruel instincts, if they are to be controlled, must be tempered and disciplined in childhood. Experience has shown that it is hopeless to attempt the conversion to humane principles of an adult people who have inherited the love of war, hunting and blood-letting through a long line of ancestors who believed in those things.

The "Dead Line" in Business

WE are constantly told that there is slight opportunity for a man to secure remunerative employment, if for him the golden time of youth has passed. The middle-aged or elderly man may be in robust health and have a fund of experience that should serve him as a recommendation; but the demand is for the young, and the man out of work at fifty often waits long and tastes the weariness of hope deferred before he finds a vacancy.

In all businesses the tendency is more and more to discount years. Probably in the latter case, the explanation is either that the younger man can afford to work for less money than one who has already learned the ways of business, or else that, being young, he has a larger stock of ambition and energy than the man who has toiled from youth until gray hairs. The fire of youth is more attractive than the embers of middle age.

A hard-headed, shrewd and pushing man of business was one day heard to exclaim, "What has sentiment to do with finance? Sentiment and business should be divorced." Business cannot be conducted successfully on eleemosynary principles; but it can and should be altruistic to a certain extent. To ordain that a hard and fast rule as to age must apply to every one, is short-sighted and unjust.

A Presbyterian Protest

LIBERAL thought and the "higher criticism" stirred up the New York Presbytery a few days ago, during a discussion as to the licensing of three young candidates for the ministry. One of these frankly avowed himself unable to assent to the full acceptance of the Holy Scriptures and to certain points in the confession of faith. After a stormy debate, the candidate was accepted by a vote of ten to seven. The Divinity and the Atonement were not involved.

This is the first occasion when the Presbytery has divided on a question of this character, and it is significant of the steady growth of so-called liberal theology in our colleges and seminaries. Some of the conservatives at the meeting declared that to ordain candidates who did not assent to all the doctrine of the Presbyterian Church was "to drive in the entering wedge that would cause the disintegration of Presbyterianism." That this view of the case has strong support is evident from the fact that five conservatives have united in a protest, which will be carried up to the Synod, as the higher ecclesiastical court, where a strong effort will be made to have the whole matter fully reviewed.

It is extremely doubtful, however, whether anything can be gained by such a re-trial. If the stream of advanced theology is to be arrested at all, it must be dealt with at its sources—in the Divinity schools.

The Women's Battle

ALL life and literature are full of the praise of womanhood. It is, says the poet, the woman-soul which ever beckons us upward. Every man sings the praise of a good mother. The noble sister, the devoted, self-sacrificing wife or daughter—what man who reads these lines but has felt their uplifting force? That there are some bad ones, no one denies; but the vast majority are good, and the precious fabrics of the home and the church rest chiefly to-day upon the hearts and the shoulders of our women.

We have recognized this colossal fact by giving to our girls as good educational facilities as we have given to our boys; and they are improving their advantages with a zest such as the world has never seen before. They are crowding our colleges, our schools for manual training, and our art conservatories. They have almost monopolized the field of teaching, of stenography, of salesmanship. Their beautiful pictures and their finished literary work lie side by side with those of their brothers. And yet in the field of law-making, where the statutes are formed regulating the taxes which these women should pay; the sort of schools which their children shall attend; the streets through which they pass; the circumstances under which tobacco and liquors may be sold to their children; the hours of labor; the property rights of their children and themselves; the constitution of the courts and juries which try them and their children; the provisions governing evil resorts, evil pictures, evil literature; all of which have a vital bearing upon the home and the church—in all of these women have no voice.

The keepers of saloons, gambling houses and evil resorts of all kinds, are a unit against woman suffrage. They are willing to spend unlimited sums to defeat it. The evil forces of society are almost unanimously against it. With them are banded many excellent people, who, we are persuaded, have never rightly comprehended the significance and the bearings of the matter. Many are simply indifferent.

Our good people should awake out of their sleep and join forces to help on this great movement in the interest of morality and decent government.

Women as Chinese Teachers

THERE are indications of a reaction in public sentiment on the question of the teaching of Chinese in our Sunday Schools and missions. Immediately after the Sigel tragedy, a loud outcry arose against the employment of white women in any capacity connected with the teaching of Chinamen. It has now become apparent that this clamor was based largely on a misapprehension. For several years the "single scholar" system has been practically non-existent, having been discontinued in nearly all of the schools and missions in New York and vicinity at least. Pastors, teachers and superintendents of Sunday Schools, and mission managers, however, have apparently concluded that their attitude on this question should be set clearly before the public. It is their view that the work of teaching Chinese should hereafter be performed in regular classes, the workers preferably being men, or, when men are not available, then mature women, but never inexperienced young girls. We believe this method would meet all needs, and would be warmly approved by all who are interested in Chinese evangelization in the United States.

Civic Morals

IN New York, a year ago, when the Anti-Race-Track Gambling crusade had been carried through successfully, all the worst elements in the community made common cause against the Governor, who had been a leader in the movement for public morality and who was a candidate for re-election. They threatened to bury him out of sight; but those citizens who esteem honesty and principle in a public official asserted their power and won the day for public morality. General Bingham, New York's chief of police, has a clean record and made a capable officer. Under him, the metropolitan police reached its highest point of efficiency. He was recently removed from office because he would not conduct his department in accordance with the wishes of the political bosses, and declined to fill it with appointees of their choosing. There now seems to be a disposition on the part of the decent citizens of New York to vindicate General Bingham's integrity by making him Mayor. Of course, no effort will be spared by the politicians to beat him, should he be nominated; but the people of Manhattan, once thoroughly aroused against boss domination, have a habit of asserting themselves in a way that leaves deep ruts all along the face of any political machine that may stand in their path. At all events, the bosses seem likely to have an opportunity of doing to Bingham what they tried to do to Governor Hughes—but signally failed.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, July 21, 1909

	PAGE
Paying Off the Mortgage	Cover
Our Mail-Bag	606
"Summertide." Poem (Illustrated)	606
Champlain's Historic Tercentenary (Illustrated)	607
God Is Love. Sermon	608, 609
By Bishop H. W. Warren	
A Great Bible Class for Mothers (Illustrated)	609
Dedication Day at Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	610, 611
Our Editorial Forum	612
The Bible and Newspaper (Illustrated)	613
Worshipers by the Seashore (Illustrated)	614
Young People's Societies	615
The Story of Marco	616, 617
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
The Mortgage Has Been Paid. Poem	617
The Restoration of the Jews	617
The Joy of Christian Service (Illustrated)	618, 619
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
End of Paul's Second Journey. By Mrs. M. Baxter	619

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

German Chancellor at Bay

THERE is scarcely a nation on the earth that is not perplexed with its varied financial problems, and wrestling with the difficulties of raising the funds necessary to conduct the various departments of state. The amount voted by parliaments for the maintenance and increase of armies and navies is so great that there is well-nigh universal revolt against the burdens that oppress the peoples. Prince Bulow is having great difficulty in finding the $125,000,000 which has been added to the budget through Germany's ambitious naval programme. Recently, he faced a full house in the Reichstag and made a statement on the complex financial situation for a trying half hour, but it had little effect upon the members who listened to it. The situation is that the Chancellor is pledged not to accept any reform that does not include an extension of death duties, while the Centre-Conservative coalition opposes additional death duties and suggests new taxes on trade and industry, which the Federal governments decline to impose. The new coalition has shown its strength by rejecting the new government inheritance tax in committee and in securing a majority in the Reichstag on the Centre-Conservative tax on securities. The agrarian or landed agricultural party is at variance with the industrial and commercial class. Prince Bulow made a most eloquent appeal to the patriotism of the nation in his address before the Reichstag. But disappointments have led him to declare his intention of surrendering the chancellorship.

Germany is a great nation. Her soldiers have been her pride and protection, but the war spirit is a grave menace to the country's future. Her enforced military service has driven hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of emigrants to our land; and the ambition of the Emperor and his advisers to greatly increase the naval strength is viewed as a mistake and a peril. It is certain that the common people of Germany, of England, and of other nations are very sore and surly at being taxed so oppressively to feed royal ambitions and costly vanities.

The tendency of the times is to peace and not to war. President Taft and the Ambassadors of France, England and Japan, the other day, committed their respective countries to policies of peace under the shadow of the old fortress at Ticonderoga. Christian civilized nations should set themselves to the reduction rather than the increase of armaments, and thus aid in ushering in that era which Christ foretold and for which he laid down his life.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, (Psa. 85: 8.)

A Husband's Heroism

The wife of Henry Reichert lay dangerously ill in one of the hospitals of New York. The doctors decided that the transfusion of blood was the only possible hope for her cure. Her husband instantly offered the blood in his own veins to save the life of his dear one, but the sacrifice was in vain. At the inquest over the body of his dead wife, he told the coroner, in the simplest manner, how he had fought for the life of the mother of his nine children unto the end. "The doctors told me at the hospital that she had internal hemorrhages and would die unless they could find some one who would give up a lot of blood for her. 'Why, I'm the one to give up the blood,' I told them. 'I'm her husband, ain't I?' They wanted to give me ether, but I wouldn't stand for it. They opened my wrist and tied it to hers, so I could see and feel my blood going away to her—two quarts. I didn't mind. I thought about the kids, and how she'd borne them. I fainted a couple of times. It didn't matter, because I thought I'd save her. But I didn't. I lost twenty pounds from the blood operation, but I'm still able to work nights at my waiter job—for the kids."

Can anything be more beautiful than the story of the loyalty and chivalry of this humble waiter, poor in this world's goods, but rich in love? This man's conduct is only a sample of the heroism of thousands of people in the humbler walks of life whose sympathies and sacrifices are like the wild flowers, unseen by many eyes, but exquisite in their beauty and delicious in their fragrance. We are prepared to believe that Reichert's devotion to his wife, who bore him his children, has its counterpart in the average home of the common people of our country.

Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it. (Eph. 5: 25)

Danger of Inherited Wealth

William Loeffler, a wealthy man of Chicago, died the other day and it is reported among his relatives that the will which he made bequeathed his entire fortune, amounting to a million dollars, to his grandson, Leonard, who is a boy six years old, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loeffler. The boy's mother professes to be disappointed at the prospect of such a legacy. "I do not want any son of mine to inherit a million dollars," she declared, "because I do not think it does a child any good to have riches which he has not earned. If Leonard can get a fortune by working for it, the way his grandfather had to do, I shall be the proudest mother in the world. I do not want him to get a million dollars for nothing. It spoils children and removes the incentive for work, and it is work that shapes a career."

While it is a laudable ambition for a man to make a reasonable provision for a rainy day for himself and family, the danger of inherited wealth, which Mrs. Loeffler feared, is a real one. As far as temporal success is concerned in this country, a young man who starts out in life with ten cents, eight times out of ten will outstrip the one who begins life with a hundred thousand or a million dollars. Besides, a large fortune is liable to breed vice as well as indolence in the heart of the young man to whom it is left. There are so many indolent, degenerate and wrecked sons of wealth that those who inherit fortunes and live lives of industry and virtue deserve especial commendation. It would be well for the temporal prosperity as well as for the moral character of the young men of our land, if mothers generally were to guard against the danger which Mrs. Loeffler feared.

The hand of the diligent maketh rich, (Prov. 10: 4.)

Chancellor Von Bülow Making His Famous Speech Before the Reichstag

Automobilist Convicted of Manslaughter

The secular and religious newspapers have been constant and vigorous in their denunciations of the reckless driving of automobiles and of the fatal results that have followed. The streets of almost every city of the Union are literally stained with blood, much of it that of innocent children. It is likely that a check will be given to this murderous speeding by the verdict reached, finding William Darragh guilty of manslaughter in the first degree for the killing of Ingvaard Trimble while driving an automobile at high speed in Morningside Avenue, New York City. Driving his car in the streets at forty-five miles an hour, he killed the boy and he did not stop, but tried to make his escape. This verdict of imprisonment for a maximum term of twenty years may doubtless seem to some to be very severe, but most people consider it exceedingly just and necessary at this time. The automobile people themselves approved the decision of the court. Ex-Judge Charles S. Whitman, general counsel for the National Highways Protective Society, organized a few months ago to fight against "joy riding," said he was convinced that the verdict would put a stop to much heedless driving. W. E. Scarritt, one of the governors of the Automobile Club of America and chairman of the Committee on Public Safety of the club, said that a few more such examples should be made. He said that for years his club had been fighting against such reckless driving. With the greatest of prudence, there are necessarily perils in driving automobiles through the streets of the cities. He who, through carelessness or recklessness, crazed by drink or the racing passion, kills another person, should be convicted of manslaughter and put behind the bars, where he will be prevented from repeating his bloody deed.

And for murder was cast into prison. (Luke 23: 19.)

Dr. Eliot's Five-Foot Library

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, ex-president of Harvard, promised to name books that could be contained in a three-foot shelf library, whose careful reading for fifteen minutes a day would result in a good general education. He added two feet more to the shelf room and named the books, as follows:

Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin; Journal of John Woolman; Fruits of Solitude, by William Penn; Bacon's *Essays* and *New Atlantis;* Milton's *Areopagitica* and *Tractate on Education;* Sir Thomas Browne's *Religio Medici;* Plato's *Apology, Phaedo,* and *Crito; Golden Sprays* of Epictetus; *Meditations of Marcus Aurelius;* Emerson's *Essays;* Emerson's *English Traits;* the complete Poems of Milton; Jonson's *Volpone;* Beaumont and Fletcher's *The Maid's Tragedy;* Webster's *Duchess of Malfi;* Middleton's *The Changeling;* Dryden's *All for Love;* Shelley's *Cenci;* Browning's *Blot on the 'Scutcheon;* Tennyson's *Becket;* Goethe's *Faust;* Marlowe's *Dr. Faustus;* Adam Smith's *Wealth of Nations; Letters* of Cicero and Pliny; Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress;* Burns' *Tam o' Shanter;* Walton's *Compleat Angler* and *Lives* of Donne and Herbert; *Autobiography of St. Augustine;* Plutarch's *Lives;* Dryden's *Aeneid; Canterbury Tales; Imitation of Christ,* by Thomas a Kempis; Dante's *Divine Comedy;* Darwin's *Origin of Species; Arabian Nights.*

It is said that some other books are included in the list. They are well suited to such a small library, but Dr. Eliot has thus far omitted two books that ought, in our opinion, to have been named also. The Bible should have been mentioned first, and Shakespeare should have appeared early in the list. We cannot understand how a man of Dr. Eliot's pre-eminent ability and superb character could have omitted the Bible. Professor Huxley, who invented the word "agnostic," and claimed to be one all his life, put so high an estimate on the Bible as a means of education for the young that he appeared before the school board of London and pleaded for its use in the public schools. Among other things, he said: "By the study of what other book could children be so humanized, and made to feel that each figure in that vast historical procession fills, like themselves, but a momentary space in the interval between two eternities, and earns the blessing or the curse of all time according to its effort to do good and hate evil, even as they also are earning their payment for their work?" As a human production, it is the greatest book in the world; and, with its divine authority, it becomes supreme in the educational, moral and spiritual development of the race.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me. (John 5: 39.)

WORSHIPERS BY THE SEASHORE

Photos by F. S. Morris

The Board Walk in the Morning Hours

The Great Auditorium at the Grove

ONCE again the season is here when the great congregations assemble at the famous old camp meeting ground at Ocean Grove, N. J. On Sunday, June 27, the Rev. Bishop Luther B. Wilson preached the opening sermon at the Grove. Cooling breezes swept through the great auditorium and an audience of four thousand greeted the Bishop, whose theme was "Incompleteness." He took his text from Phil. 3:13, 14.

Bishop Wilson

He spoke of professing Christians who have not put away childish things from them. During his discourse he made a tender allusion to Alfred Cookman, one of the founders of Ocean Grove. "What is the meaning of Ocean Grove?" he asked. "Is it not Finding the Master? Is not the work here finding the man, and he finding his incompleteness?"

> Life is only bright when it proceedeth
> Towards a truer, deeper life above;
> Human love is sweetest where it leadeth
> To a more Divine and perfect love.

In the evening of the opening Sunday a large platform meeting was held, Bishop Wilson presiding. Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, president of the Ocean Grove Association and one of the two surviving founders (the other being the Rev. John H. Alday, leader of the holiness meeting), made the first address. He said: "We must have an outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the people, if this season is to be a success. Holiness must be the standard."

Rev. Mr. Owens, of St. Paul's, Ocean Grove; Rev. Dr. Wheeler and Rev. Dr. Warren, the "hotel chaplain," followed. Bishop Wilson spoke of the great awakening in Wales, where the lack of conventionality in the meetings was a mark of success.

The wonderful growth of Ocean Grove in material things has made of it a great summer city. The spiritual life has grown with the material. The eloquence and spiritual power of its speakers, the high standards in music and the artistic status of the performers are used to promote the uplifting of the people and prove an inspiration to all.

Professor Tali Esen Morgan, director of music at the Grove, has invited Mr. William C. MacFarlane, of St. Thomas' Church, New York, to be the official organist. Every afternoon except Sundays he gives a recital at four o'clock, on the great organ—the largest in the world. This follows a custom adopted long ago in some of the older cities of Europe, and it is becoming a very popular feature at Ocean Grove. Mr. MacFarlane is president of the National Association of Organists, and Professor Morgan honorary president. A cantata written by Mr. MacFarlane, and entitled "The Message from the Cross," will be rendered by him, and the oratorios of "Elijah," by Mendelssohn, and "Eli," by Costa, will also be given. The National Association of Organists will hold their convention at the Grove from August 2 to 13. Among the distinguished artists for the summer will be Mme. Schumann-Heink, Mme. Louise Homer, Mme. Jeanne Gomeli, Mme. Ellen Beach Yaw, David Bispham, and possibly Mme. Nordica. There will be a festival chorus of 500 voices and a chorus of 1,000 children, and the Marine Band, of Washington, will also be a feature of the music this season.

The Young People's meetings are in charge of Rev. Charles E. Mead, D.D., of New Jersey, assisted by Rev. Dr. Baker. The first meeting was held on June 28, and these gatherings will continue through July and August. In the latter month Rev. W. H. Morgan, D.D., of Newark, N J., will have charge.

The Sunday School, in the Temple, has Mr. Hudson for superintendent, with Mrs. W. H. Skirm in the primary department. Rev. J. H. Alday, D.D., and Dr. Ballard have charge of the holiness meeting. The Bible Class, in the Auditorium on Sunday afternoon, is to be confined strictly to Bible subjects and all irrelevant questions will be eliminated. Dr. Charles E. Roads, who will teach this class, is a well known Bible scholar.

"Elim," the preachers' rest, is a hallowed spot, and is under the management of Mrs. Rives as matron. Morning and evening devotions are led by different ministers staying there. Rev. Dr. J. E. Docking, president of Cookman Institute, Jacksonville, Fla., is among the number.

The programme for Ocean Grove for the remainder of the summer is as follows: July 20 and 21, W. C. T. U. Convention. July 22, Educational Day. July 24, grand concert, Mme, Louise Homer. July 25, Children's Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. July 26, Marine Band. July 27, Sunshine Social concert. July 28 and 29, Woman's Home Missionary Convention. July 31, grand concert.

Rev. C. L. Mead, D.D.

August 1, Dr. R. B. Forbes preaches, 7:30 P.M. August 2, National Organists' Convention, ten days. August 3, song recital, David Bispham. August 7, oratorio of "Elijah." Sunday, August 8, Rev. Dr. Lewis, 10:30 A.M.; Rev. Dr. Cooke, 7:30 P.M. August 12, Mme. Schumann-Heink. August 13, close of Organists' Convention. August 14, children's concert. August 15, Rev. Cortland Myers, D.D., 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. August 16, Rev. Cortland Myers, D.D. August 21, oratorio, "Eli." Sunday, August 22, Rev. W. R. Wedderspoon, D.D., 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. August 23, children's carnival. August 24, children's carnival, college night. August 25, children's carnival, fairy-land festival. August 26, sacred concert. August 27, opening of camp meeting. August 29, Bishop Luther B. Wilson, 10:30 A.M.; Rev. Dr. Cooke, 7:30 P.M. August 30 to September 4, camp meeting.

September 5, Bishop Goodsell, 10:30 A.M.; Dr. Temple, 7:30 P.M. September 6, close of camp meeting; final grand concert. September 12, M. E. Brotherhood; Bishop J. B. Neeley, 10:30 A.M.; Rev. Edgar Blake, D.D., 7:30 P.M. September 26, the closing service.

Without a doubt the present season will prove one of the best ever known at Ocean Grove. The religious and moral surroundings, including the musical advantages, make this place indeed "a garden of the Lord's own planting and watering," and many will receive a new inspiration for work in the Master's great world.

MARY BARTON COOKMAN.

Rev. A. E. Ballard, D.D.

W. C. MacFarlane, Organist

Rev. J. H. Alday, D.D.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—DISTRICT ATTORNEY JEROME, of New York City, has written to Rev. Dr. J. A. Patterson, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, with reference to the investigation by his department of the charges recently made against the League by Charles R. Mabee, of Detroit, Mich., alleging misuse of the League's funds. An opportunity was afforded to the accuser to substantiate his charges by witnesses, but he failed to do so. Mr. Jerome then directed one of his assistants to investigate the financial affairs of the League, and the books and accounts were found to be properly kept. The district attorney concludes his letter with the words: "I find that the charges are entirely without foundation."

—M. A. W. BAKER, of the South Africa Compounds and Interior Mission, writes that the mission is now spreading the Gospel among the representatives of twenty-five distinct tribes. Not long ago he visited one district only of Portuguese Gazaland, "where I found some thirty or more centres of evangelization, with churches and schools, and baptized one hundred and sixty-four converts."

—A REVIVAL is reported in the province of Shensi, China. Mr. Lutely and a native evangelist have conducted meetings in five different centres. At Shing-Ping many natives confessed their sins. At Sian, between four and five hundred attended the meetings, and at times the whole congregation were on their knees, crying for mercy. At one meeting a Confucianist confessed his sins and asked forgiveness. Many others followed, and all seemed to find peace.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Extremity and Opportunity*

"I DO not think we ourselves are aware," says Henry Drummond, how much our religious life is made up of phrases, with almost nothing behind them of what we really feel and know."

He is speaking on the subject of "Rest." He had just heard a sermon upon it from a distinguished preacher. When he reached home he asked himself, "How did he say I could get rest?" But there was no answer. The preacher had doubtless meant to be practical, yet he had really imparted no information on the most important question which his talk must raise.

Then Mr. Drummond reflected upon the words most employed by us Christians—Rest, Joy, Peace, Faith, Love, Light—and remarks that "an observer might think they formed the staple of Christian experience; but on coming to close quarters with the actual life of most of us, how surely would he be disenchanted."

This is true. We deal too much in mere words; but Jesus set us no such example. He spoke much and eloquently. His discourses have virtually formed the basis of all of the noblest oratory since his day; but his word was ever and always reinforced by the quick, efficient deed.

He is asked where he dwells. He answers at once, "Come and see." No long explanation—the swift, practical, hospitable demonstration.

He chooses Nathanael for his disciple, but Nathanael does not believe. Instantly Christ performs a miracle and wins the man's confidence.

His constantly preached gospel of helpfulness is exemplified at the Cana marriage. His admonitions to unselfishness are enforced with a whip of small cords in the temple at Jerusalem. He preaches to Nicodemus the strong doctrine of the second birth, in which "the deed" is described as the crowning characteristic of the Christian life; upon the evil or the goodness of which God judges men. He talks with a Samaritan woman, thus violating the social precedents of his people, and demonstrating his glorious new doctrine of democracy.

Now he comes to Jerusalem and heals the impotent man—no hurrying to get ahead of the rest of the afflicted crowd that trust in the virtue of the famous pool—no dipping in its troubled waters. Just a word—not even a touch—and healing has come to a man who for nearly forty years has been a burden to himself and all his family. As so many times in every life, the darkest hour came just before the dawn—a fresh lesson in faith and hope for us all. Thousands of God's saints can testify that after they had clung to duty in the face of hard trial, until it seemed as though they must drop away, the relief came, and better than they had ever dreamed. Upon the very heel of disaster, given to toughen and strengthen us, God often chooses to grant some long-desired victory.

A great and beautiful lesson of this miracle, as of others, is the joy and benefit of the Deed.

In a great sermon of Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, upon "The Growing Soul," he says: "One dimension of human greatness will always be lacking to the man or the woman who is not doing something in life with the full consciousness of working as God's vicegerent." And of these deeds he adds that they should have the great object of human advancement. "Every solid service you do should be felt by you as a part of the platform that is permanently to sustain the achievements of centuries to come—a part of world history."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, August 1. TEXT: John 5 : 1-16.

Life Lessons from Acts*

THE stirring and exciting events recorded in the book of Acts form a narrative unsurpassed in consecutive interest by any other in sacred literature. It is as though, the four Gospels having been delivered as a sermon to a great congregation—a sermon closing with the injunction to go forth and impart to the world what they had heard—they were now rising and hurrying to fulfil the command.

Luke begins with almost this very statement. "I have told you of the life and teachings of Jesus," he says, "up to the time when he ascended into the heavens." This was just after he had appeared to his chosen apostles and had promised them the power of the Holy Ghost. His last words to them were, "Ye shall be witnesses unto me, both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth."

First, they must ordain a "minister and apostle," to take the place of the false Judas, now dead. After much prayer, the lot fell upon Matthias. Then they were ready to enter actively upon the great work.

It can easily be imagined that they were bewildered and uncertain regarding their future programme. He upon whom they had depended for guidance had vanished out of their sight. They were to go forth and preach his Gospel—but how, where? Gathered "with one accord in one place," they talked together and strove for system and for direction.

As ever with the earnest inquirer, they were not long left in suspense. A rushing mighty wind filled the place, and they were all inspired by the Holy Ghost to speak with tongues.

Then comes to the fore that wonderful apostle Peter, and addresses the great multitude which the news of this miraculous descent had gathered. In a torrent of eloquence he explains the signs and wonders which they had all witnessed. With strong words, apparently drawn without effort from his richly stored memory, he reminds his hearers of unfulfilled ancient prophecies, just as, in his Epistles, he constantly quotes from the Old Testament Scriptures. There is nothing more telling than a truly appropriate illustration from the Bible. We cannot know it too well. Let us store our minds with its treasures, as did Peter.

Then began the great career of Peter and John as healers and preachers, with the inevitable result of opposition and persecution. Unlearned and ignorant though they were, the Spirit gave them such power that the multitude marveled, "perceiving that they had been with Jesus." Thus we also, no matter how deficient we may think ourselves, may overcome the world and gain followers for our Lord.

Then we learn God's implacable hatred of a lie, whether it is merely implied or spoken outright. We see how the Lord can deliver them who are imprisoned for his name's sake. We get models of wonderful sermons.

Then comes the inauguration of the great principle of committee service: Appoint responsible committees for the transaction of all special business.

The martyr spirit is exemplified in the thrilling death of Stephen. We learn from it the forgiving temper with which to meet the onslaughts of the wicked.

But the main burden of this great book, no doubt, after that of showing God's guidance to the apostles in diffusing his religion, and in proving to the world his endorsement of their ministry, is that of the universality of the Gospel. The Gentile, the Jew—all are entitled to its benefits. It supplies the need of every human being.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, August 1. TEXT: Acts 27 : 18-44.

The hotter the day and the dustier the course, the more you appreciate a shower bath, after the game is over.

It takes only a few minutes. And all you need is: A cake of Ivory Soap, a plentiful supply of hot and cold water and a coarse towel.

Cover yourself from head to heels with the Ivory Soap lather. Then, turn the taps and let the water descend on you in refreshing showers.

There! Look at yourself! You are a new man! Your eyes sparkle. Every nerve in your body tingles and your skin is as smooth as satin.

Ivory Soap is in use in the bath and toilet rooms of the majority of golf clubs.

It ought to be in all of them. It would be if golfers who appreciate the importance of pure soap would insist on it.

Ivory Soap . . . . . It Floats.

Put Savings Into Bonds

Savings invested in **good** bonds earn 30 to 50 percent more than in an ordinary savings account and are as fully protected against loss as anything human can be.

We recommend for this class of investment

5 Percent Water Works Bonds

guaranteed as to both principal and interest by the

AMERICAN WATER WORKS & GUARANTEE COMPANY of Pittsburgh.

These bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1000—hence appeal to small investors as well as to those of larger means.

Write to-day for illustrated booklet on Guaranteed Water Works Bonds—Address Department V.

J. S. & W. S. KUHN, Inc.

INVESTMENT BANKERS

Bank for Savings Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Particularly Desirable after Dinner

BETTER — STRONGER

More lasting in flavor than any other. A try — a test — Goodbye to the rest!

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets

Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.

Philadelphia, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Gipsies have been encamped near the Pennsylvania village of Gaylordville. The villagers have compelled them to move on. One sick woman has been left behind until she becomes stronger. Her little girl, Flossie, has been taken along with the gipsies, but her ten-year-old son, Marco Bonelli, hides in a cave. After the camp has been deserted, he appears to his mother and vows not to leave her until she is well. He plays the violin in the village streets to support her. The village boys torment him, and the Widow Martin comes to his rescue. The mother dies in a few weeks and he goes to live with the Widow Martin. He tries to earn by his violin enough to pay board and save a fund to find his little sister. He fails in this, and gets a position in a coal mine as a breaker-boy. Marco is taken ill and cannot work. His savings are stolen. He takes his violin and joins an organ-grinder on the road. They come to the gipsy camp. He meets his old friend Jake. Jake informs him that Flossie has gone to New York. Marco returns to the organ-grinder, who had said he was going there. He becomes a member of the organ-grinder's family, and the niece Annetta goes out to sing while Marco plays. The inspector obliges both to go to school. Marco does not like school and life at the home of the organ-grinder becomes more and more unbearable. The man grows ugly and the food scarce. Marco runs away and plays for a living but makes little. Christmas Eve Marco begins to sell papers. A small hunchback named Jimmy objects to Marco selling on a corner he calls his own. He rescues Jimmy from under a moving car, takes him home, and remains with him. Both go to Mont-Lawn. A great man talks there one day and tells the children to be red, white and blue like the flag—red for valor; white for purity; blue for justice. Marco resolves to be "red, white and blue," like the flag. An Italian working at Mont-Lawn, he finds to be his long-lost father, who takes him to his wretched home in New York, and tells him that his name is not Bonelli, but Covino. Marco's father works steadily at first, but soon takes to drink. He makes Marco play for money and stops working. Up near Central Park lives a rich young artist named Howard Preston. He joins the "Big Brother" movement and is told by his pastor that a boy named Covino needs his help. His mother is much surprised. Her little daughter is curious concerning the "Big Brother" relationship. Preston goes to look up his charge. He finds Covino suspicious and ready to fight against his entrance to the squalid room. Preston is somewhat dismayed, but disarms him by his good nature.

CHAPTER XXII—*Continued*

PRESTON drew a long breath. He hoped his face did not show how great was his satisfaction.

"Well, my name is Howard Preston, and I came—but suppose you tell me first what it is that you've got against the police and the Settlement people. It might be safer—for me, you know," he finished with an expressive smile.

To his joy the smile was answered, slowly, but unmistakably, in the gleam of appreciation that relaxed the boy's face. Indeed, so elated was the man that he plunged on recklessly.

"The police, now; what have they done?" he questioned. He saw his mistake at once in the quick hardening of the sensitive mouth opposite, and in the angry flash that leaped to the dark eyes. "Or the Settlement people," he added, in hurried conciliation. "Suppose we begin with them. What have they done?"

"Nothin'."

"Oh, I thought they had. You seem not to like their—company."

"Well, they wanted me ter leave—dad."

"They did?" Preston's voice expressed polite surprise. "Maybe they didn't understand just how the case stood. Anyhow, it wasn't very considerate of them; was it? Of course you wouldn't leave him!"

The boy turned quickly. The room was very quiet. Over in the corner the man still slept, but not so noisily. For a moment the boy gazed straight into his visitor's eyes. Into his own the old distrust had sent a fierce gleam of suspicion.

"Look a-here, quit yer chinnin'," he snapped, at last. "What do ye want, anyhow?"

Preston laughed pleasantly.

"I have been a good while coming to my errand, I'll own," he confessed. "The truth is, I'm painting a picture, and in it I'm putting a boy of just about your size. I need a model—a boy to look at, you know, so I'll be sure to get him in just right. I thought maybe you'd be willing to come and pose for me—that is, just sit still and let me look at you while I paint. What do you say?"

There was no answer. The boy was dumb with sheer amazement.

"Of course you understand that I should pay you for your time," went on Preston, smoothly; "and I'm afraid I should need a good deal of it, too," he added, casually mentioning the sum per hour that his model might expect to receive.

The boy's eyes seemed almost to pop out of his head.

"Ye don't mean that you'll pay me all that ter jest sit still an' be looked at!" he exclaimed.

"Why, of course! You can't be earning anything anywhere else at the time, you know; and if I take you away from your regular employment, I should make good the time lost. Will that be enough to pay you for it, and will you come?"

The boy threw him a glance, half pitying, half scornful.

"Oh, yes; it's enough — an' I'll come."

"Thank you," murmured Preston; and after giving explicit directions as to how, when, and where to go, he smilingly nodded his good-bys.

Once outside the stuffy hallways, he drew a deep breath.

"I think I may say I've cracked the ice—if not broken it," he muttered to himself.

At home he told his mother this much:

"Well, mater, I went, I saw, and I think I conquered—at least to a certain extent. Anyhow, the boy promised to come up here to-morrow."

"Here? Oh, Howard, how could you!—and so soon!"

"Don't worry, dear. It's only business—or so he thinks, I assure you. I'm going to paint him. He'll come to the studio like any other model. I'd keep Florence out of the way, however. I'm not quite ready for her to begin to be a 'sister' to him."

"Out of the way!—I should say so," cried Mrs. Preston.

Her son smiled merrily, as he turned to go upstairs. Ten minutes later he was busy making out the card that must go back to the Executive Secretary—his first report as a Big Brother.

CHAPTER XXIII

THE NEW MODEL

AS THE appointed hour for his new model's appearance drew near, Preston became more and more fearful that the boy would not come, after all. In the calm reasoning that the second day brought, his victory looked unpleasantly like defeat. He could not be at all positive now that that last impish grin was not a sure indication that the whole thing had been to him a huge joke, and that he had agreed to the arrangement merely to rid himself of a troublesome visitor. Great was Preston's sorrow, therefore—but not his surprise—when the boy failed to appear.

Afternoon found Preston once more at the top of the rickety tenement-house stairs. This time he knocked, and spoke just as he gently pushed open the door.

"They said you were up here, so I came right in," he began briskly. "I didn't want to be mistaken for anybody I wasn't this time, you see. Besides, I wanted to make sure I found you. I'm afraid my directions weren't clear somehow yesterday. You didn't come this morning."

"No; I didn't come." The boy was alone in the room, sitting in a chair by the window. He did not even turn his head as he spoke.

"Get lost?"

A fleeting something like derision crossed the boy's face.

"No; I didn't go."

"Oh, come now! You know I engaged you, and—"

"I had another job—dad," interrupted the boy, laconically.

"Oh, I see. Sick?"

"No; drunk."

There was a momentary pause. Preston was uncertain just how to proceed. His eyes were on the defiantly uptilted chin opposite. To his surprise, the boy himself made the next move. Had Preston but known it, the lonely little fellow had reached the point where human sympathy—even though from a stranger—seemed an absolute necessity.

"Ye see, dad was down ter Sullivan's, cuttin' up like time, an' they come for me," he explained with a tremulousness that belied the defiant chin. "There ain't anybody what can do so much with dad as I can, most gen'rally. But even I wa'n't no use this time."

"Why, what happened?"

"He run off—got away. I don't know where he is."

"Oh, he'll come back all right; never fear."

"But he's sick."

"All the more reason why you'll see him, then. He won't stay away long."

The boy turned fiercely.

"Mebbe now you want me ter leave him! eh?"

"By no means," retorted the man, promptly. "But, see here, we are quite forgetting what I came for; and there's my picture waiting for its model — and all because you didn't come this morning."

A faint ray of interest came into the boy's eyes.

"Say, did ye mean it—all that chinnin' about my bein' paid for bein' looked at?"

Continued on next page

HOW Your Savings are Protected

AND 5% ASSURED

WHEN you send us $25.00 or any sum up to $3,000 we do not give you an ordinary receipt for the money, but a certificate secured by the entire assets of the Company, now grown to almost $2,000,000 with surplus and profits of $138,000. The funds you invest through us are loaned principally to ambitious young men, who pay interest and part of principal monthly. They have secured us (and you) by first mortgages on the best residence property in the Union—best because in and near New York, where values never decline but steadily increase.

If uniform success for sixteen years, a high reputation for conservatism and integrity, and the favorable testimony of clients all over the country, are not convincing evidence of the Company's entire reliability, you have assurance in the fact that its verified reports are open to public inspection at the Banking Department. Its books and records are subject to regular examination by the Superintendent of Banks.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

We pay Five Per Cent Per Year

reckoned from the day we receive your remittance to the day of withdrawal. We return any part of the principal at your pleasure, on 30 days' notice.

Inquiries are invited from prudent, thoughtful investors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

WANTED: A Name

We are about to publish a volume by one of New York's leading Pastors. The title suggested by the Author is,

THE CLOISTER BOOK For Shut-in Worshippers and Pastorless Congregations.

We want a better title. Suggestions are invited from readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. A copy of the book will be sent FREE for each of the ten best suggestions. Should one be adopted, the sum of $25.00 will be paid for it.

The book will furnish a Sermon, appropriate Prayers, Scripture Lessons and Hymns to make a complete Order of Service for each Sabbath, for a half-year. The aged, sick and those otherwise disabled, or those far removed from opportunities of worship, will thus be enabled, in their homes, to unite in spirit with those privileged to join in the fellowship of the House of God. The book will be found useful, also, in conducting the worship of Congregations that are without pastors, the Order of Service being so arranged that any church officer or other suitable person can read it. The volume will be set in clear type—12mo. in size, cloth-bound, and will contain about 320 pages. The price will be $1.00 postpaid. Advance orders, received before September 1st, 1909, will be filled at 75c. per copy, postpaid.

Address AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
150 Nassau Street, New York

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

COLUMBIA

COLUMBIA
DOUBLE-DISC
Records, 65c

To owners of disc machines of every make—Columbia and others: We guarantee you a better record on *each* side of the Columbia Double-Disc Record than you ever bought before under any name at any price—better in surface, tone and durability.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Double-Disc Records, we will send you a sample, postage paid, for 65 cents, and a catalog with it.

COLUMBIA
INDESTRUCTIBLE
Records, 35c

To owners of cylinder machines of every make—Columbia and others: Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records won't break, no matter how roughly they are used; they won't wear out, no matter how long they are played. Moreover, their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than that of any other cylinder record made.

If your dealer does not carry Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, send us 35 cents and we will send you a sample by return mail, postage paid,—with a catalog.

Columbia Phonograph Company, Gen'l,
Dept. X-7, Tribune Building, New York.

Manufacturers of Disc and Cylinder Graphophones, Double Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CANADA: 40 Melinda Street, Toronto, Ontario.

DEALERS WANTED.—EXCLUSIVE
selling rights given where we are not properly represented.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

"Certainly. I engaged you, too, and ou promised to come. It was a con- ract, though not in writing. I don't elieve, however, that you're the sort f boy that goes back on his word just ecause he hadn't signed his name."

Unconsciously the boy lifted his hin a little. The man saw the move- ent, and smiled.

"Of course, you couldn't come this norning," he went on conciliatingly. 'More important duties detained you. But I fancy you'll be there to-morrow norning all right."

"Sure, I'll be there ter-morrow nornin'," promised the boy, decidedly. And the young artist went home well ontent.

In the studio of the Preston man- ion as the appointed time approached, he arrival of the new model was awaited with much interest. Preston had wanted to stay longer with the boy the day before, but something within him had warned him that Marco would be quick to resent any- hing that savored of intrusion into his own affairs; and the new Big Brother did not wish to jeopardize, by too much haste, the little success that he had already won. Therefore he had steeled himself to come away.

By his orders the boy was shown directly to the studio. He came in with an air of diffidence that was yet half bravado. When Preston caught sight of him, he was mimicking behind his back the pompous footman who had admitted him, and so per- fectly that Preston had difficulty to keep his face, as he advanced with outstretched hand.

"Good morning, Marco. I'm glad to see you're prompt."

"Jiminy, but ain't he a swell!" mur- mured the boy, his eyes following the retreating form of the livery-clad servant. "An' ain't it all swell!" he added, his admiring gaze sweeping the sumptuous room.

"I'm glad you like it," laughed the artist. "You see, if you're to spend so much time here sitting for me, you will want something pleasant to look at; and—" he stopped suddenly. A curi- ous light had come to the boy's face. His eyes were fixed upon an enormous landscape that covered almost half the wall space across the room. As if fascinated, he was creeping with soundless steps nearer and nearer to the painting, his gaze never leaving it. Then instinctively he began to move backward—he had gone too near for the best effect. At just the right point, he stopped, and fell softly to one knee, his hand shading his eyes, as if he were out of doors in the sun- light.

"Why, mister, it's trees an' grass, an' sky," he breathed in an awestruck voice.

"Thank you," murmured the pic- ture's creator.

"An' there's water all shinin' with the sun on it," continued the boy, rap- turously. "Why, mister, it don't seem as if it could be jest—" he stopped, and rose to his feet. With almost reverent hesitation he advanced close to the painting, then turned sharply.

"It is! It ain't only painted!"

"Thank you," murmured the artist again, strangely moved.

The boy had gone back to his old position, his eyes aflame.

"I don't see how ye did it," he mut- tered, as if to himself. "There's the light all misty an' shinin', jest as I've seen it; an' it's goin' ter be all pink an' red, an' gold, an'—an' bang-up, when that sun gits out o' sight. That's the kind what does—I knows 'em!"

"You must be fond of—nature," said Preston, tremulously.

"Hnh?"

"Where did you learn it—this love of—of trees and grass and sky?"

"Learn it? I didn't never learn it. You don't have ter. 'Tain't like 'rithmetic an' g'ography. It jest growed up along with me."

"But where you live—you don't have them there—trees, and grass—"

"I reckon I don't," interrupted the boy, chokingly, "Seems sometimes as if I never did have 'em. But I did! I had 'em when I was little, an' I had 'em last at that 'ere Mont-Lawn up the river. An' 'twas like that, too," he added, turning absorbedly to the picture. "A big wide sky with the water all shinin' out towards the edge. I used ter set an' look at it. 'Twas there, ye know, where I found out about bein' red, white an' blue ter dad."

"You found out about being—wha-at?"

"About bein' red, white an' blue ter dad, ye know," repeated the boy, his dreamy eyes still on the picture.

There was a dazed silence; then dimly the man understood. With a sudden impulse he held out his hand.

"Good for you, Marco!" he cried un- steadily. "And I'm glad to meet a boy who's red, white and blue like that!" *To be continued*

The Mortgage Has Been Paid

(*See illustration on cover page*)

'TWAS a long hill and a hard pull,
But the end is on the way.
We've had our cup of trouble full
And night seemed come to stay.
The old house needs a nail or two,
And carpets must be laid;
But those seem little things to do
Since the mortgage has been paid.

Around our necks it hung like lead
For thirty years or more.
You see we both were sick in bed,
And we had bairns galore.
They must be fed, we must have care,
And so the debt was made.
But that's all past—the skies look fair—
For the mortgage has been paid.

K. U. C.

The Restoration of the Jews

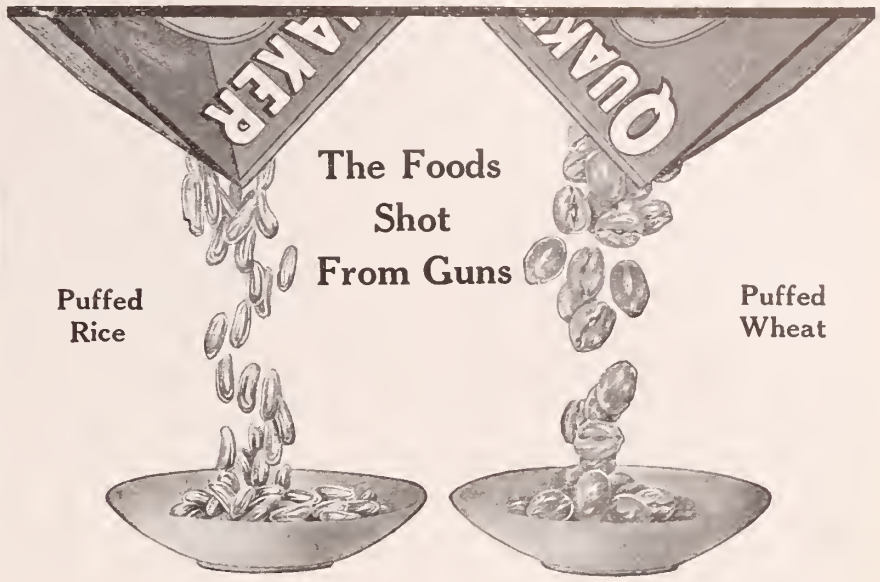
NOTING the articles and comments concerning the return of the Jews to their ancient home and country, I am minded to suggest that a day of prayer be set apart, both for their re- turn and their conversion, as both ap- pear to be according to the will of God; and if we pray according to his will we may be sure we are right. "Thy kingdom come"—among the Jews as well as the Gentiles, and in all the na- tions and families of the earth.

I thought, when I noted the startling juxtaposition in time between their admission to the temple area, Decem- ber 23, 1908, and the earthquake in southern Italy, December 28, that the end of their afflictions by their great- est enemies was marked, as its begin- ning had been, by an earthquake. The destruction of Pompeii was nine years after that of Jerusalem by Titus, but the ruin of Calabria almost dates the late startling phases in the overthrow of Israel's greatest enemy, save Rome. Then, too, Rome in all its shapes, manifestations, and succes- sions, and Islamism in all its power to desolate have been the mightiest foes of Christianity! Therefore Chris- tians and Jews should now learn to- gether their lesson of unity and faith in one Christ, and march together in triumph over their common enemies—the great incarnations of the spirit of persecution. W. J. PEELE.

Raleigh, N. C.

Helping the Five Points Mission

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The "first fruits" of your kindness noticing our work in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is a subscription of five dollars, sent me this morning from Mrs. E. A. Freeman, South Framingham, Mass. F. J. BELCHER.



A Million a Month

At this writing the sale on Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice exceeds a million packages monthly.

It has almost doubled in the past three months. Every day, apparently, some ten thousand new homes adopt them.

All over the country, one is telling another about these enticing foods. And the others tell others.

Before the summer is over, perhaps a million new homes will enjoy them. Won't you let your home be one?

Chosen by Three in Four

At our New York lunch room we serve ten kinds of cereals—all our own make—to hundreds of people daily.

We serve all without preference, and all at one price—15 cents per dish. For our object is to learn what people want.

Of each 1,000 people who take ready-cooked cereals, 747 take the foods shot from guns.

Only one-fifth as many take Corn Flakes, one-tenth as many take Wheat Flakes, one-eighth as many take Breakfast Biscuits.

Our patrons are mainly men—men who want foods that are real and sub- stantial. These are the foods they choose.

That indicates clearly that three homes in four will want puffed foods when they know them.

Puffed Wheat, 10c
Puffed Rice, 15c

Except in the Extreme West

These are the foods invented by Prof. Anderson, and this is the curious process:

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved, for sixty minutes, in a heat of 550 degrees.

That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous. Then the guns are unsealed. Instantly every starch granule is exploded into a myriad particles, so the digestive juices act promptly.

The kernels of grain are expanded eight times—made four times as porous as bread. Yet the coats are unbroken, the shapes are unaltered. We have giant grains, crisp and delicious, ready to melt in the mouth.

The Children's Choice

If we had a lunch room where children were served, it is probable that nothing but these puffed foods would sell.

For the great crisp grains, to the children's taste, are the most delicious foods in existence.

Prove this on your table—hear what your people say. Serve Puffed Wheat one morning and Puffed Rice the next.

One of these foods will be your breakfast forever, if you let your people choose.

Try it tomorrow—order a package now.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company

THE JOY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

WHEN the apostle Paul left Athens and came to Corinth, he made a journey of about fifty miles. Corinth was as renowned a city as Athens, but in a very different way. It was a proud distinction to be called an Athenian, for it was supposed that one bearing such a title must either be a philosopher, an orator, a sculptor, or somebody of consequence. But to be called a Corinthian threw a suspicion upon one's moral character, for we are told that Corinth was "a colony without aristocracy, without tradition, without well established citizens; a population of Greek adventurers and Roman bourgeois, with a tainting infusion of Phœnicians—a mass of Jews, ex-soldiers, philosophers, merchants, sailors, freedmen, slaves, tradespeople, hucksters, and agents of every form of vice; its very name had become a synonym for reckless debauchery."

It would seem that such a soil would be more hopeless for the growth of Gospel seed than Athens. But we will see whether it was or not.

Paul Making Tents in the House of Aquila

How Paul Found Friends

He sought his own kind, and found Aquila, a Jew, and his wife Priscilla. They were refugees from Italy, Claudius, the Emperor, having expelled all Jews from Rome.

Another point of contact between Paul and his new-found friends was that all three were tent-makers. Let us not marvel that so great a scholar as Paul was also a workingman. It is said that all rabbinical authorities in Christ's time, and later, worked at some trade. Gamaliel, Paul's teacher, was a wood-cutter, and his rival, Shammai, was a carpenter. Yes, and Jesus himself was a carpenter!

The Lord of love came from above
To live with the men who work.

Altogether Paul probably remained in Corinth a year and six months. It was not long before he was joined by Silas, coming from Berea, and by Timothy, coming from Thessalonica; possibly by Luke also.

The doing of two kinds of work—God's work for souls, and man's work for his daily bread—suggests a railroad track with the two rails running parallel. And we may think of men as a train moving in steady motion along the two tracks. Paul's toil at tent-making did not hinder him as a Gospel preacher, while his mission as a preacher was only furthered by the opportunity which the work afforded him to come in close contact with men. In every Christian life this railroad track of work should be formed.

Work is a joy to those who are true-hearted. If a railroad train had feelings we might easily imagine that it felt pleasure in speeding along the track, and in the end arriving at its destination. To the human heart there is the joy of achievement. The joy of reward for work is a secondary feeling. The cheerful, ceaseless clatter of the train suggests cheerfulness in our work. George Macdonald says: "The smile is the flame of the sacrifice of service and makes it holy." Mr. D. L. Moody, in describing the work of his "Yoke-fellows' Band," in which a young convert and an experienced Christian were set to work together, used to delight in telling about a young Swede, who, not understanding English, stood at the corner of the street and gave out printed invitations to the passers-by to attend the evening services in the mission. Mr. Moody said he had a happy smile, and showed a white and beautiful set of teeth. If they thanked him, he smiled; if they cursed him, it was all the same, he smiled. He did not understand, and the people thought they never knew such a good-natured fellow and felt all the more inclined to accept the invitation to attend the church services. They were really smiled into the church.

The ability to smile when one is at work depends upon the condition of body one is in. In a certain mill the number of working hours was decreased, which resulted in an increase in the output. Why? Because work with a cheery heart and a fresh brain always pays better than work with an exhausted brain and a worn-out body.

There are some things which make work a weariness to the spirit, if not to the flesh. One of these is the microbe of a desire for change.

"Oh, dear!" said a tired little fellow, weary with his day's play and yet not relishing making ready for a night's rest. "Oh, dear, I wish it was night, and I was undressed and in bed, and it was morning and I was up and dressed again." There was a good deal of human nature in that wish. It is not always that what we are doing or are passing through is in itself distasteful to us; but our desire is to have done with this, in the expectation of something better beyond. During all of that one year and a half that Paul sat with Aquila and Priscilla, and made tents, we are persuaded that he never desired any other kind of occupation. He did not waste his force in wishing for some other kind of work. He put his hands into the tent-making, but he put his soul into God's work.

It must be acknowledged that some people have an actual dislike for work. Ralph Waldo Emerson says: "How many men would fain go to bed dunces

Continued on next page

* **International Sunday School Lesson for August 1, 1909.** Paul at Corinth. Acts 18 : 1-22, GOLDEN TEXT: "In the world ye have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John 16 : 33.

HOME TESTING

A Sure and Easy Test on Coffee.

To decide the all important question of coffee, whether or not it is really the hidden cause of physical ails and approaching fixed disease, one should make a test of 10 days by leaving off coffee entirely and using well-made Postum.

If relief follows you may know to a certainty that coffee has been your vicious enemy. Of course you can take it back to your heart again, if you like to keep sick.

A lady says: "I had suffered with stomach trouble, nervousness and terrible sick headaches ever since I was a little child, for my people were always great coffee drinkers and let us children have all we wanted. I got so I thought I could not live without coffee but I would not acknowledge that it caused my suffering.

"Then I read so many articles about Postum that I decided to give it a fair trial. I had not used it two weeks in place of coffee until I began to feel like a different person. The headaches and nervousness disappeared and whereas I used to be sick two or three days out of a week while drinking coffee, I am now well and strong and sturdy seven days a week, thanks to Postum.

"I had been using Postum three months and had never been sick a day when I thought I would experiment and see if it really was coffee that caused the trouble, so I began to drink coffee again, and inside of a week I had a sick spell. I was so ill I was soon convinced that coffee was the cause of all my misery and I went back to Postum with the result that I was soon well and strong again and determined to stick to Postum and leave coffee alone in the future."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Where there are books to be read the oil lamp is the best light—provided the lamp has the proper chimney.

Every chimney with my name on it is of the best lamp-chimney glass. My Index insures your getting the proper style for any burner.

MACBETH means a correctly designed chimney made of clear glass that won't break from heat.

My Lamp-Chimney Book insures getting the right chimney for any burner, and gives suggestions about lamps, chimneys, wicks, oils, and tells how to keep lamps in order. I will mail it, free, to anyone who writes for it.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

6%

AND SAFETY

Because---we have been in business over 14 years

Because --- under the laws we must deposit first mortgages equal to at least **75%** of our assets with a strong trust company as a protection for our depositors.

Because --- we never loan a dollar, except on improved real estate worth at least twice as much as the loan.

Because --- of a most careful, conservative and efficient management.

Because of these and other reasons, savings deposited with this Company are **absolutely safe.** They are exceptionally profitable in interest return.

On Time Deposits we pay **6%** *On savings, payable on demand,* **5%**

Interest checks mailed every 6 months. Write today for the book

CALVERT MORTGAGE & DEPOSIT CO.,
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

WE SHIP ON APPROVA
without a cent deposit, prepay the freig and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**
IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offe* on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.
FACTORY PRICES *Do not b* a bicycle a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any pr* until you write for our large **Art Catal** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on fi sample bicycle going to your town.
RIDER AGENTS everywhere a making b money exhibiting and selling our bicycl **We Sell** cheaper than any other factory. **Tires, Coaster-Brakes,** single whee parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual pric* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. A-71, CHICAG

THE OKANAGON VALLEY
has for several years taken the highest awards possible in the world for her Peaches, Apricots and Apples. Summerland is the centre of the largest and finest district in the valley. Write me for particulars. I sell only my own lands and guarantee satisfaction or refund your money. Numerous instances of our fruit growers clearing $600 to $800 per acre. No liquors sold in the district. Climate ideal. B.C. Moore, Box 121, Summerland, British Columbia

BLYMYER CHURCH ELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

Magnetic Corn-Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

SCOFIELD BIBLE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL. Terms nominal. Free Prospectus. 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

"ASTRONOMY AND BIBLE CLASS"; 1400 enrolled. Write Pres. Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

End of Paul's Second Journey

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WHEREVER Paul preached, the Word of God which he served, nd to which he was a witness, did a ure work. It brought about division etween receivers and rejectors, those ho were saved, and those who per- hed. God led this apostle of the Gen- les to Corinth, one of the centres of he world's commerce. Would that Vord which had proved to be the ower of God to some immortal souls n literary, artistic Athens, be found he same "power of God" among the oney-loving merchants of Corinth? 'aul learned by God's Spirit how in- nitely small was the difference of cir- umstances in which he might be laced, and how infinitely great was he power of God in his Word to over- ome them; he saw circumstances in he light of the Word and not the Word n the light of circumstances.

He found at Corinth, probably in the ynagogue, a certain Jew named quila, born in Pontus, lately come rom Italy with his wife, Priscilla. 'robably Aquila was a Christian Jew, nd Paul, in his labors in Asia, may ave become acquainted with him pre- iously. He took up his abode with hem, and joined in the business by vhich they earned their living.

Paul counted it a privilege to main- ain himself so that he might not be burdensome" to the church. Even vhen he had to break into the hours of he night, he would rather maintain imself than let those to whom he came vith a Gospel without money and vithout price think that he would seek ersonal benefit by preaching the Gos- el. Yet under the discipline of the Holy Ghost, his business was so kept in heck, and so took the second place, hat he only gained enough for his vants; nothing for luxury or self- ndulgence. In the spirit of willing, oyous sacrifice, he worked at his trade with Aquila and Priscilla, and "rea- soned in the synagogue every Sabbath, and persuaded the Jews and the Greeks." A Christian man of busi- ness, one who, like the Lord Jesus, can be about his Father's business in the carpenter's shop as well as in the midst of the elders in the temple, is an irre- fragable proof that in the midst of the strongest temptations to covetousness, and worldliness, there is power in the Lord Jesus to keep his trusting and consecrated children. Paul lived Christ as well as preached him. Thus his reasoning in the synagogue had facts behind it which proved all he said.

When Silas and Timothy came from Macedonia, the presence of two more men filled with the Spirit was a power to which Paul was very sensitive. Their presence gave an impetus to Paul. Something must happen now; the Synagogue was divided—some opposed and blasphemed. It was a critical moment for Paul. He shook his raiment, turned his back upon the synagogue, and took his few converts, including Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, into the house of Justus, one of his converts, and God gave him fruit; some heard, believed, and were baptized. A breach was made by Paul with the Jews for the first time. In most places they had cast him out, but, on this occasion, he left them, saying, "Your blood be on your own heads, I am clean: from henceforth I will go unto the Gentiles."

Only the distinct guidance of God, which Paul well understood, could have determined the length of his stay in the various places to which God sent him. There was nothing uniform, nothing systematic, and yet, on the other hand, nothing eccentric about his movements. Confident that God had a plan with which all his directions were consistent, the great apostle sim- ply followed and obeyed.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

o be waked up Solomons! You reap hat you have sown. Those who sow lunce seed, vice seed, laziness seed, isually get a crop. They that sow the vind reap the whirlwind. If you vould go up, go; if you would be seen, hine."

Many young people who fancy prose nd poetry of lasting fame can be pro- luced without days and weeks of ear- nest thought, need to be reminded that Goldsmith considered four lines a day good work, and was seven years beat- ng out the pure gold of *The Deserted Village.*

With great trouble a small body of nen were busy hoisting a heavy log to he top of the blockhouse that was be- ng repaired, after an assault in one of the campaigns of the War of Amer- can Independence.

As the log swung to and fro, the voice of a little man was heard encour- aging the workers with a "Heave away! There she goes! Heave ho!"

By and by there rode past an officer n plain clothes, who asked the little man why he did not help the others.

"Sir," was the pompous reply, "I am a corporal!"

"Indeed," said the other, "I did not know that; I ask your pardon, Mr. Corporal."

Dismounting without further ado, the officer lent a willing hand till the job was done. Then, wiping the hon- est sweat off his brow, he turned to the little man and remarked:

"The next time, Mr. Corporal, you have a bit of work like that in hand, and too few men to do it, send for the commander-in-chief, and I'll come again and assist you."

With which offer and rebuke, Gen- eral Washington left the astonished corporal to his own reflections.

John Ruskin says: "During such investigation as I have been able to give to the lives of the artists whose works are in all points noblest, no fact ever looms so large upon me, no law re- mains so steadfast in the universality of its application, as the fact and law that they are all great workers; noth- ing concerning them is matter of more astonishment than the quantity they have accomplished in the given length of their life; and when I hear a young man spoken of as giving promise of high genius, the first question I ask about him is always, Does he work?"

"All things come to those who hustle while they wait." This motto was given by Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor, in response to a request made of him that he send a sentiment to go with his portrait in Columbia University, which should be helpful to the students. Mr. Edison wisely re- vised and improved the old adage, "All things come to them who wait." We are not told that Paul hustled in his tent-making, but we feel assured with- in ourselves that he made just as many tents between Sabbaths as it was pos- sible for one man to make.

Undoubtedly Paul's work on tents was an incentive to Aquila and Pris- cilla. They must have made more tents because Paul worked with them, than if they had worked alone, and likewise Paul did more than he would have done alone. There is a precious law of compensation in brotherhood.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 616, and write them for full information.

6th "Cruise of the Arabic"

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt,

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

under direction and management of the

WHITE STAR LINE

73 days of travel under escort for $400 and upwards by this **fine twin-screw steamer.**

SPECIAL FEATURE: Oriental Travel League for Bible Teachers and Students organized by Rev. John Bancroft Devins, Editor N.Y. "Observer."

Address Cruise Dept., WHITE STAR LINE, 9 B'way, N.Y.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sitting rooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

RISK 1 CENT MAKE $2200.00

Korstad did it in 2 weeks. Hundreds making phenomenal earnings the "Allen Way." Stoneman, $2,300 in 60 days---Langley, $115 first day.---Reese saw 60 people, sold 55; result, $320. WE START YOU---Experience don't matter---Credit given. Strange apparatus. Gives every home bathroom for $5. Energizes water. Cleanses almost automatically. New, exciting business. Risk 1 cent---a postal---for proof.

Allen Mfg. Co. 17 Allen Bld. Toledo, O.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

CONCRETE HOUSES

Cost Less Than Wood.

More handsome than Brick. Durable as granite. A Pettyjohn $35.00 concrete block machine, sand, gravel and cement are all that is needed Simple, easy and quick. We furnish full instructions Save money for yourself or make money by selling blks. Write for catalog and suggestions

THE PETTYJOHN CO. 673 N. Sixth St., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES it possible for everyone to own their own light works. Better than electricity—less expensive. If you can afford kerosene lamps you can afford the "Best" light. Full guarantee. Over 200 styles. Catalog free. Agents wanted. Write.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

WINS HER HEART

Food that Helps Baby and the Family Pleases Mother

Show a mother how to feed her baby so that it will be healthy, rosy and plump, and grow up strong and sturdy, and the mother's gratitude is everlasting.

A mother says: "Five weeks ago I weaned baby, but could not get her to take any kind of food until I tried Grape-Nuts, which she relished from the first, and on it she has plumped up and blossomed into a fat, chubby little girl.

"I feed Grape-Nuts to her regularly—use three packages a week for baby and my three-year-old boy alone, and I find that it regulates and keeps them nourished, strong and in good health all the time.

"Since feeding my children on Grape-Nut I have used absolutely no medicine for either of them. Such food as this, that does such wonders, wins its way to a mother's heart. Please accept our thanks for the good your food has done in our family, where we all eat it."

Children will grow up strong and healthy, or weak and puny, according to the food they get.

Grape-Nuts is a complete and perfect food for adults and children, is made on scientific lines and this is easily proved by trial.

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40 DAY FREE TRIAL FOR BOTH SEXES

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit.

When you see your shapeliness speedily returning I know you will buy it.

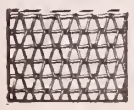
Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

PROF. BURNS, 1293 Q, BROADWAY, N. Y.

JUST OIL your sewing machine with "3-in-One;" then just watch it run! This wonderful, labor-saving oil makes machine sewing delightfully easy. It prevents rust, cleans out dirt and grease, keeps all parts in perfect order. Trial bottle sent FREE by 3 IN ONE OIL COMPANY, 54 Broadway, New York City. Cut this out now, so you won't forget to write for it.

3 IN 1

FREE BOOK ON DEVELOPERS
with every order of
ENSIGN FILMS
Hauff Developers,
Imperial Plates Sussex Paper
Free catalogue on request
G. GENNERT, Dept. 20
NEW YORK, 24-26 E. 13th St.
CHICAGO, 20-24 State St.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

DON'T BLAME BABY if he is impatient for **Mennen's**—it is a vital part of his living. He must be **comfortable** first of all. He is particular, too—don't give him anything but **Mennen's** to relieve **chafing** or **prickly heat.** The rest of the family need it for **toilet, shaving, sunburn,** etc.

Try **MENNEN'S VIOLET (Borated) TALCUM TOILET POWDER,** which has the scent of fresh-cut Parma violets. *Sample Free.*
MENNEN'S BORATED SKIN SOAP (blue wrapper). *Specially prepared for the nursery.* *No Samples.*
MENNEN'S SEN YANG TOILET POWDER, Oriental Odor. *No Samples.*

The woman who buys MENNEN'S for toilet use or any other purpose may rest assured that she is getting the *purest* and most *perfect powder* that chemical knowledge can originate or skill manufacture. The original and genuine—the kind you have always used. Why take chances with new so-called "Baby Powders" when you know that the *genuine* MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM POWDER is scientifically prepared from the purest materials, and has always given your babies and yourself the relief you seek? Don't take any chances with powders of unknown quality, when you can purchase the *genuine* as cheaply as the imitations. **Look for the face on our special non-refillable box—the "Box that Lox." Sold for 25c. everywhere or by Mail.**

Guaranteed by Gerhard Mennen Chemical Co., under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 1542.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., 15 Orange Street, NEWARK, N. J.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
UBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, July 28, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 30. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Drawn for The Christian Herald by W. C. Rice

SEEKING RELIEF ON THE BEACHES FROM THE HOT WAVE

Questions and Answers

Subscriber, Washington, D. C. Please explain Isa. 4:1, 2 and Isa. 19:19, 20.

The prophet is describing in Isaiah, chapter 4, a period of calamity. So many men would be slain that the women would preponderate. "We will eat our own bread" means that they would provide for themselves. "Take away our reproach" referred to the Jewish view which regarded unwedded and childless women as to be pitied. Verse 2 contrasts the happy portion of those who will escape this sad visitation; they are the "escaped of Israel." The passage in chapter 19 shows that Isaiah did not contemplate a temple in Egypt, but merely an altar and a pillar of remembrance, and that they would not trust in idols, but in Jehovah, who would send them a deliverer (interpreted by some commentators to be Alexander the Great).

Jessie B., Danbury, Conn. What martyr was it who answered all the questions of his inquisitors with a single brief reply, always in the same words?

You probably refer to the martyr Lucian, who, to all interrogatories as to his nationality, his occupation, his parentage, etc., responded to each question: "*Christianus sum*" (I am a Christian).

S. E. T., Denver, Colo. 1. Are the Ten Commandments a part of the Mosaic Law? 2. Is the Fourth Commandment binding to-day? 3. Is it the law of Moses that Christ came to fulfil?

1. The Decalogue, or "Law of the Ten Words"—the first law given through Moses—stands as the ethical code prefixed to the whole body of Sinaitic legislation. It is included with one of the Codes of Hebrew Law, which embraces also the "Book of the Covenant" and the "Little Book of the Covenant." 2. Yes; but it is to be interpreted in the light of Christ's own words. (See Luke 6:1-5; Matt. 12:1-15; Mark 2:23-28; Luke 13:14-17; John 7:23; John 5:18.) The old Jewish interpretation of Sabbath observance imposed many needless restrictions and subordinated the spiritual to the ceremonial. 3. See Matt. 5:17; John 13:34; John 15:12. He came not to destroy, but to fulfil and to release from bondage unto the written law those who believed in him, and to place them under grace. See Gal. 3:23-25; Gal. 5:4; Titus 3:7; John 1:17; Rom. 6:14, 15.

C. P. S., Adrian, Wash. While voting with either of the leading parties that offers the best in legislation is doubtless right, is not bargaining for votes beforehand corruption, pure and simple?

It is not necessarily corruption to pledge one's self beforehand to vote for a good man, or a desirable measure. It is corruption, however, when any consideration, pecuniary or otherwise, is promised in return for such a pledge. There is no harm in expressing one's preference beforehand.

W. C., Route No. 8, Andalusia, Ala. Is the Panama Canal being constructed with locks, or without them? Is the ocean higher on the Atlantic side than on the Pacific? If so, why?

The Panama Canal is to be a lock canal. The average level of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans is the same; the water may be raised temporarily by the wind blowing steadily against our coast. The two oceans are already connected by the open water south of South America, and this would prevent one becoming higher than the other.

Mrs. W. F. R., Columbus, Kan. Please explain 1. John 5:17, 18; I. John 1:3-6, and I. John 1:8, 10.

The apostle was speaking of sins that absolutely lead to perdition (having in mind presumably persistent apostasy). If such a sinner is unrepentant, the apostle, on his own authority, holds that prayers in his behalf would be unavailing, as God compels no one to accept salvation against his will. He then points out that there are other cases, in which the sinner has sinned less heinously, and these are proper subjects for intercession and effort. On the other hand, the regenerated man puts himself constantly under divine protection against sin, which, though it may assail him, is powerless as long as he enjoys that protection and while he consecrates his energies to God's work. The same idea is presented in I. John 3:6. In I. John 1:8-10, the apostle points out that sin is naturally inherent in all, and that all have sinned, but may be cleansed and kept by this divine power.

A. R., Carlton, Ore. How many children are kept at Mont-Lawn?

Three hundred to three hundred and fifty, for a period of ten days. Over three thousand are guests of the Home in the entire season. Send the other question to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. C. H. M., Earlehurst, Va. What do you think about our dead friends talking to us through a medium, and raising a brass horn or trumpet in a dark room? Is it right for Christians to patronize such things?

The Society of Psychical Research, which for a number of years has been honestly and thoroughly investigating the whole subject and dealing with the most famous mediums here and abroad, has put itself on record as saying that not in a single instance has it been satisfactorily proved that genuine communications were received from spirits. This is the highest modern authority, and may be accepted as authoritative. Mediums, according to this showing, are clever impostors, and the whole business is one of money-making. We are warned in Scripture against necromancers and diviners and those who seek after familiar spirits.

R. P., Regina, Canada. How large a proportion of the people of Germany are Roman Catholics?

According to the census of 1900 there were in Germany 35,231,104 Protestants, 586,948 Jews and 20,327,913 Roman Catholics. Submit the other question to a local physician.

L. B. P., Madison, Ga. Please explain Rom. 8:29, 30.

The whole subject of predestination is one of age-long controversy. Professor Weiss explains it by saying that the passages quoted refer, not to all, but only to those who love God: "When He formed the purpose of bringing them to redemption, he did not choose them at random or by chance, but those whom he, as the Searcher of hearts, had beforehand known as those in whom his grace could work this love for him." This, according to Olshausen, is "a predestination of saints, in the proper sense of the word." On the other hand, there are those who hold that "an absolute, irreversible decree of this character fails to answer the essential conditions of the divine perfection and the all about us, which he cannot grasp that he hesitates to deny what he simply cannot understand. If God expresses himself so potently and so variously in the natural world, how can we, with the use of natural senses only, reach out and comprehend his ways in the far vaster spiritual world?

M. McR. Please explain Matt. 27:52, 53.

The record is that an earthquake split the rocks, opening the tombs of many saints, who, after the resurrection of Jesus, being quickened into life, appeared to many in Jerusalem. It was a symbol that the seal of the grave had been broken and that Christ's triumph over death had brought resurrection and eternal life to the world, according to his promise. They were trophies of his victory over death, and went to glory with him.

Mrs. L. R. S., Berkeley, Calif. If the treasures of heaven are entirely spiritual, then why do we seek so persistently the high mental culture, and all the refinements of life, in this world? Will not the ignorant but spiritualized man of the hoe enjoy as much of heaven as the man whom fortune has helped to secure the highest mental attainments?

Mental development is not incompatible with spiritual culture. It is our duty to make the best use of our talents or endowments, which are gifts from God and which should be cultivated and devoted to good and noble purposes.

J. A. S., Jonesboro, Tenn. Are the Armenians of the same nationality as the Turks?

No; they were a separate people, conquered by the Turks several centuries ago. They speak a language of the Aryan family, and dress like the Turks, with the exception of the headdress, a fur cap being worn instead of a fez. The other question was answered in full in a recent issue of THE MAIL-BAG.

J. J. B., Dayton, O. How can a miracle be proved?

From a material standpoint, it may be unprovable, like many other things. Until one learns to take a step forward in simple faith, no spiritual progress is possible. Can you account for the great movements of human thought which have so influenced the minds of men that they have been led to conclusions which only a few years before would have been regarded as impossible? To your true scientist, there are so many wonders in nature, and

Souvenir Sellers at the Midsummer Fair at Olympia, London

LONDON'S great Midsummer Charity Fete and Fair, held at Olympia, was attended by many Americans who are now sojourning in England. At the different stalls or booths for the sale of souvenirs, there were in attendance as saleswomen many English ladies of title and a number of well-known Americans. Among the latter were Mrs. Drexel, of Philadelphia; Miss Drexel, Miss Anita Stewart, fiancée of Prince Miguel of Braganza, and others. Queen Alexandra took an active part in this beautiful and picturesque charity, which was one of the most popular London has known in years.

Ignorance is not the best soil for spirituality, but rather simplicity and earnestness. Remember the parable of the talents. God takes cognizance of character; but endowment is a spur to character, affording it wider opportunities and a larger field of service for every good work.

T. J. L., Oakmound, Minn. 1. When was the Erie Canal dug? 2. Is it possible for a lawyer to be a Christian, and take all kinds of cases for pay?

The Erie Canal was commenced in 1817 and completed in 1825. It is 365½ miles long, and varies in depth from 7½ to 9½ feet. It is now being enlarged to make it a barge canal. 2. Justice concedes the right of legal defense even to the poorest client or greatest criminal. As long as a lawyer abides by the proper rules of his profession in conducting cases, his own character and conscience need not suffer.

Reader, Meridian, Miss. 1. Is there any mention in the prophecy of Daniel concerning the career of Napoleon? 2. Is there anything in the Bible that says that the Jews will not be permitted to return to Palestine?

1. No. Some students of prophecy, however, have claimed that certain prophecies in Daniel and others in Revelation have pointed to Napoleon. 2. The Jews hold that their race will ultimately be restored to its ancient power and glory, and interpret certain prophecies to that effect. See Zech. 14:9, and other passages. It is not quite clear, however, that it is to be interpreted as meaning that they will be restored to their ancient home. (See also Rom. 11:1:27.)

F. H. Wynantskill, N. Y. Do you believe any one will be damned?

Damnation, or condemnation, does not always imply the final loss of the soul. Thus the passage in Rom. 13:2 clearly means condemnation from the rulers, "who are a terror to evil-doers." I. Cor. 11:29 means that the offender would be exposed to severe temporal judgments from God and to the censure of good men. Rom. 14:23 means that such a one is condemned already by the Word and by his own conscience. The final loss of the soul of the impenitent, however, is clearly taught in many passages, including Rom. 6:23, Matt. 25:41; Jas. 1:15; Matt. 10:28, II. Thes. 1:9, Matt. 25:30, Luke 16:23, 26.

Miscellaneous

H. C. F., Mascot, Neb. We have not been able to find the poem you mention.

M. E. L., Hannibal, Mo. We do not know what became of the messenger mentioned.

Reader, Monmouth, Ill. Pronounce the word *chauffeur* with the accent about even on the two syllables, as: *show-fur*.

M. F., St. Albans, Vt. Send your query to the Secretary of the Marine Department, Boston Chamber of Commerce.

F. B. N., Sharon, Mass. Gifts of money for religious or benevolent objects cannot atone for sin. God is not to be bribed.

E. L., Sandwich, Ill. We know nothing of the gentleman mentioned, except that he is a resident of Washington, D. C. Write to him.

W. H., Jansen, Sask., and others. The system taught in our Shorthand Correspondence Course by mail is Pitman-Graham—the standard in business. The enrolment fee is $2.

W. C. McG., Pekin, Ind. The use of tobacco is a vulgar habit, and may even be called a vice. We cannot see what "binding the conscience" had to do with the case in question. A professing Christian should avoid even the appearance of evil.

G. H. B., Addison, N. Y. What you ask about Paul would require a very long and labored answer. Large volumes have been written on this subject. You should take the first opportunity to look up Paul's journeys in some good Bible encyclopedia, which you will find in almost any good library.

D. G. G., Madison, Ind. 1. The Ethiopians belong to the black or dark-skinned race, known generically as the negro race. 2. There are many differing views concerning entire sanctification. All theological schools agree that perfect deliverance from sin is an essential part of the plan of redemption, but they differ regarding the time when such deliverance is to be accomplished. The majority hold life to be continual warfare against sin and that no one can attain perfection in this life.

NEW YORK, JULY 28, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The Shah's Footmen

Interior of the Palace of the Shah at Teheran

The Crown Prince and His Tutors

PERSIA'S CONSTITUTIONAL STRUGGLE

FROM being one of the most stable royal seats, the famous Peacock Throne of Persia has become one of the most uncomfortable for the "king of kings," as the Shah's title reads. After a short but decisive struggle, the Shah, on July 16, abdicated and the young Crown Prince was officially proclaimed the new ruler in his stead. The struggle between the old system of absolute monarchy and the new one of a government under a constitution has now been going on for some time with varying fortune. Civil war has raged over a great part of the empire, and, at this writing, cable dispatches have announced that the Nationalists have entered the capital, Teheran, in force, after severe fighting.

The events leading up to the taking of the city came in rapid succession, and proved a surprise to the watching diplomats, so quickly did one stirring event follow another. The facts of Persia's temporary constitutional experiment and of the grasping of supreme power again by the Shah, are matters of world knowledge. For a time it looked as if it would be long before another parliament held its sessions, but events in distant parts of the country gave the Nationalists, or Constitutionalists, new hope. The various tribes, under their Nationalist military chiefs, revolted and the Shah soon found that he had to cope with an increasing force of malcontents, who took town after town and then began to gather in towards the walls of Teheran.

Russia soon took a hand in the struggle, as the nearest European power and the one claiming to be most interested in the preservation of order. Russian officers were loaned to the Shah, and a Russian force sent into the country. During the first week of July the rebels advanced to within fifteen miles of Teheran, under the command of two experienced officers, Sipahdar and Sardarasad, two as war-wise fighters as may be found in "unconquered" Persia.

On July 11, a force of Persian Cossacks and other troops, to the number of 1,200, all under the command of borrowed Russian officers, fought the last battle outside the city. They advanced to drive the rebels from their intrenchments. First, with field pieces, they bombarded the enemy for two hours, and the air was filled with the shriek of shells and the roar of the explosions, but the cannonade was insufficient to dislodge the rebels. Then the Cossacks advanced, keeping up a steady fire from their Maxims and other quick-firing guns. The rebels waited until they were well within range and then opened on them, compelling the Cossacks to retire.

The Nationalists, however, must have been disheartened, as they fell back to the town of Dehshah. During the fight, reinforcements left the city at intervals to strengthen the royal forces, and the people stood upon the housetops in a fruitless endeavor to see something of what was transpiring in the distance. Only the march of troops toward the front and the low growl of cannon along the horizon could be made out.

Troops Defending a Bazaar in Persia

The Nationalists within Teheran began to arm their adherents with weapons taken from their secret stores, while the more peaceful part of the population began to swarm into the legation quarter, thinking it safest if fighting were to occur in the streets. The Russian commander of the city did not feel that he could spare more men to fight in the field, and made arrangements to protect the Shah within the city.

Russia started a relief column from Epzele, a Persian seaport on the Caspian. It was composed of 1,800 picked men. The Persians looked askance at this column of well-drilled men marching up toward their capital. The cities through which they passed were as silent as if stricken by the plague, the people remaining indoors until the burly strangers passed on. The tribesmen, on July 13, made a night march, carefully concealed from the royalist troops. A few kept them in play, while Sipahdar and Sardarasad, with the main army, swept around to the north, captured the gates and soon held half of Teheran.

The assailants found a large part of the population friendly to their cause, and the officers kept their men under control in order that there might be no revulsion of feeling. It was an indication of the great change that has taken place in Persia when a city could be taken and order preserved afterward. Usually, looting and bloodshed has been the order of the day.

The Shah's troops, taken by surprise, were unable to offer organized resistance. Here and there a little band held a square or corner, but were soon shot down or ridden over by a wave of mounted tribesmen. The royal troops that surrendered probably expected the fate so often meted out in the past to the conquered in Eastern wars, but were greatly surprised when only their weapons were taken from them and themselves pledged to inaction against the cause of the constitutionalists.

On July 16, the Shah abandoned the struggle and took refuge in the Russian legation. Here he declined to receive a deputation, who were instructed to notify him officially of his deposition. The Nationalist leaders then notified the British and Russian legations that the National Council had decreed a change of sovereigns.

The Shah, having left the throne voluntarily, is regarded as having abdicated. The young Crown Prince, Ahmed Mirza, has been proclaimed Shah.

THE
American Pulpit

A Sermon by

Robert Stuart MacArthur*

GOD'S MEMORY-BOOK

TEXT—Mal. 3 : 16, 17

WE are all greatly interested in books and magazine articles which describe the inner life of great men, or which give the essential spirit of epoch-making movements. It has thus come to pass that Boswell's *Life of Johnson* has had a wide reading. It is a unique biography of a striking man, by a devout hero-worshiper. Boswell was a Scotchman, having been born in Edinburgh. While on a chance visit to London, in 1763, he met Dr. Johnson and conceived an unbounded admiration for that remarkable man. He went with him to the Hebrides in 1773, and some time afterward wrote his *Journal*. Johnson died in 1784, and five years later Boswell wrote the *Life of Johnson*. Mr. Trevelyan performed a somewhat similar service for his uncle, Lord Macaulay. This latter is one of the finest biographies of our time. But the most striking illustration of the principle which I have now enunciated, and am striving to illustrate, is found in the *Memoirs* of Lucien Bonaparte, regarding his great brother Napoleon. Joseph was the eldest brother of Napoleon, and Lucien was six years the junior of Napoleon. The crowns of Italy and Spain were offered to Lucien, on condition that he would divorce his wife; but he preferred to go into retirement with the wife he loved. Lucien had opposed Napoleon's progress toward monarchy, and his marriage against the wishes of his illustrious brother brought their quarrel to a decisive issue.

The Bonaparte Memoirs

In his *Memoirs* he tells us all about Napoleon's reasons for selling the Louisiana territory to the United States. He tells how Napoleon debated regarding the possibility of retaining that territory, and not permitting it to fall into the hands of the British should war between France and Britain be declared, and how Napoleon saw that if war did arise this vast domain would assuredly become the possession of Britain. He tells us how Robert R. Livingston, then our Minister in France, wrote to Talleyrand state letters, urging France, if she and Spain could not agree about the ownership of that territory, to permit the sale to the United States. Lucien draws aside the curtain and permits us to see his brother Napoleon, his brother Joseph, his sister Pauline (the wife of General Leclerc), and other members of the Napoleonic family in all the familiarity and intimacy of their daily lives. Lucien gives us glimpses of Napoleon which show him to be neither manly nor heroic. I know of no book which brings us into the family life of a great man, and into the essential spirit of a great movement, as do the *Memoirs* of Lucien Bonaparte. Possibly the book is not trustworthy in all respects, but it is certainly interesting to a remarkable degree.

I introduce to you a text which draws aside the curtain and permits us to see great movements in social, political and religious life 2,400 years ago. This text introduces us into the social clubs and atheistic coteries and also into the profoundly religious assemblies of the people of Israel 2,400 years ago or more. I draw aside the curtain and permit you to get a glimpse of both classes in that early day: the class that earnestly served God, and the class that rejected God, refusing him obedience and deliberately trampling upon his honor.

Irreligion 2,400 Years Ago

The word "then" suggests the time when this great assembly was in session. There were various characteristics of that time. Some of the people plainly, earnestly, devoutly served God, and so proved that they were the true children of God. Others of the people were the pupils of Satan, despising God and rejecting his authority. They probably formed themselves into some sort of social and atheistic clubs, somewhat like the clubs in Paris at the time of the French Revolution. And in these clubs they ridiculed religion, and they supported one another in their opposition to God and to his truth. There were those who spoke, as we see by the context, treasonable words against God. Their words were stout, bold, defiant toward God and his claims upon them. They manifested pride and contempt toward God. They cared not who heard their words; they manifested insolence and disdain toward God and toward his law. Such men live today. Such men made themselves conspicuous last week, attempting or committing murder in public places in these United States, and then defying the law and justifying their act. Human nature is the same in all countries and in all centuries.

There was another class at this time: those who were unwilling to admit their guilt when the indictment was drawn up against them. Men of this class ask the question: "What have we spoken against thee?" They had robbed God of tithes and offerings, and yet they ask: "Wherein have we robbed God?" The writer speaks with amazement; he asks with deep emotion the question: "Will a man rob God?" The question implies that it is almost an impossibility to conceive that men should actually rob God. But are there not men in our day guilty of robbing God? Do we not rob God of time that belongs to him when we fail to give him service at least one day in seven? Do we not rob God when we refuse to give him the money which his cause demands? Do we not rob God when we refuse to give him our love? Love never finds its supreme object until it rests on God. If you love anything, or any person, more than you love God you are robbing God. God should have the first place in our life and in our love. We rob God when we construct plans for life irrespective of God. God should be the goal of all our endeavor; he should be the inspiration of all our achievement; he should be the end of all our attainment. God should be the silent partner in every man's business. If your business will not admit God as a partner, you had better change your business at the earliest possible moment. To-day, as in that early day, there are men who rob God.

Translating Liberty Into License

But I discover from the context that there was still another class: there were those who considered that it was vain to serve God. They had walked mournfully before God. Their argument is that wickedness is the way to prosperity. They believed in a wide-open town. They demanded personal liberty. What do men mean to-day when they demand personal liberty? They mean that they desire the opportunity to do wrong; all recent discussions on this subject, and criticisms of public officials on this line, mean that certain men wish to violate just and wholesome laws. What do men mean when they advocate a wide-open town? Such men translate liberty into license, and would transform the blessings of civilization into the greatest of evils to that civilization. Men so talk even to this day. I heard a merchant say not long ago: "What is the use of my being honest? The man in the same business with me, on the other street, is dishonest. He cheats in weight, he cheats in measure, he cheats in his bills, and the people do not know it, and he seems to be more prosperous than I." Men who speak after this fashion forget that God does not close up men's accounts at sundown every day! Wait a little time. Do not pass a hasty judgment. Wait until God and honest people are through with the dishonest merchant. I remember men who cheered the enterprising bankers who lately added bank to bank and business to business. Where are those bankers to-day? They are dishonored among men, and some of them are jailed with other criminals. Only a few months ago, it was common to hear men praise the enterprise and the genius of some of the insurance men who are to-day in the grip of criminal law. God does not close the account of bankers, merchants and insurance men at the end of each day or week. We all know that there are believers in the atheistic creed that it does not pay to serve God. Let me earnestly exhort you never to adopt that creed; it is an abominable creed; it sours men's lives, it injures business, it dishonors God. It does pay to serve God. It does pay to be honest, to be manly, to be true, to be right before God and among men. Stand in your place and do your duty.

This leads me to speak of the persons present at this meeting spoken of by Malachi, notwithstanding all these adverse environments of which I have spoken. The first characteristic of those in attendance at this assembly is that they feared the Lord—one of the finest descriptions of a true man. We do not, of course, understand by that statement that they possessed a servile or a slavish fear. We do understand by it that they were moved by the fear which a loving child has lest he should offend a loving father. That is the fear of the Lord which is the beginning of true wisdom. This fear is the child of love, and not the mother of cowardice. These men, in contrast to those who despised God and neglected his law, feared Jehovah and walked in harmony with his precepts. His law was their delight, his will governed their action, his love constrained their lives.

God in the Soul and on the Lips

There is another class also which is very interesting to consider, to endorse and to imitate. They are named in this connection as those who spoke often one to another, regarding God and their service of him. Is not that a beautiful characteristic of God's children? It is inspiring to know that they speak often one to another of the things pertaining to their King. I spoke this morning, in the Current Events Class, of an English gentleman whom I knew who invariably uncovered his head when he mentioned the name of Queen Victoria, or whenever her name was mentioned in his presence by another person. There was nothing slavish in his act. It was an act expressive of unbounded admiration for that pure, noble, regnant Queen, who purified, exalted and ennobled every throne and palace in Europe. Here in our Scripture are men who love to speak of God; this fact is a superb recommendation for these men. They kept up the communion of saints by mutual exhortation; they strengthened one another's hands in God; they honored God by their trust and love. They spoke with reverence of God, in the relations which they sustained to him as Creator, Preserver and Redeemer. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth will speak. When God fills the soul, God's name will be on the lips; when our hearts are filled with the things of the King, words regarding the King will overflow from our lips. Evil communications corrupt good manners; and good communications confirm good manners. Why is it that in social life and in business life we talk of politics, of the weather, of business prospects and of social conditions, but seldom speak of God? I was greatly touched the other day when I called upon a business man, who said: "I am so glad you have come. Let us just talk a while about Jesus." The pressure of his business was great, but he dropped everything, that our lips might speak the name of Christ, and that our souls might glow with the love of Christ, and that our faces might be radiant with the glory of Christ. "They spake often one to another," is the beautiful and sublime record of those heroic men of that early day.

Sweet Spiritual Fellowship

Some of you men and women miss much because you are not at the week-night meeting. There we strive to speak often one to another regarding the King. There we uncover our hearts in the presence of Jesus. There is no fellowship on this earth so sweet as Christian fellowship. There is no theme that makes our tongue so eloquent as the love of God. We like to speak of literature, of history, of politics, of economics; but above, around, beneath and beyond all other topics of remark, we love to speak again and again of Jesus. There is no name so sweet on earth, there is no name so sweet in heaven, as the name of Jesus Christ, our adorable Lord and Redeemer.

There are others in this assembly of whom mention ought to be made: those that thought upon God's name. To them that name was sacred; the name stood for God. It was an inspiring source of profound and edifying meditation. It is a psychologic law that thoughts shape lives. "As he (a man) thinketh in his heart, so is he." These are the words of Scripture. They are also the words of metaphysics; they are the words of the highest psychology at the opening of the twentieth century. Every thought makes its track on the brain. Every

Continued on next page

* Preached in Calvary Baptist Church, New York.

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT REVIVAL

By GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

"THE greatest religious movement this continent has ever known" is the way in which Mr. W. Gordon Sprigg, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Melbourne, Australia, describes the revival which has swept over that city under the leadership of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Charles M. Alexander and their mission party. The executive committee, in speaking of the movement, says: "A great concern has fallen upon the people. Nothing has been known to equal it beneath these Southern skies. We believe that multitudes of souls have been brought into a saving knowledge of Jesus." Dr. William H. Fitchett, who is perhaps the most influential Christian leader in Australia, in speaking of the work of the evangelists says: "They shook Melbourne in their brief visit as it had never before been shaken. They have quickened the churches into life, and have created for them new ideals." Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander are full of joy over the awakening, and feel that it is one more answer to the petitions of the tens of thousands who are praying for them in America, England and other lands, and their message to the people of America and England is to "keep on praying."

The movement in Melbourne was divided into two parts. For two weeks it was conducted as a simultaneous mission, with meetings held nightly in thirty-three centres. During the last two weeks the services were concentrated in the big Exhibition Building, holding 7,000 or 8,000 people. Night after night it was crowded, with frequently thousands unable to secure admission. The midday meetings were held in the Town Hall, accommodating about 2,500 people. Day after day this great building was packed, sometimes with men only, while the women worshipers filled a large near-by church.

Exhibition Building, Melbourne, Where the Revival Services Were Held

Mr. Alexander' choir numbered about 1,200 voices, from the choirs of three hundred churches. Dr. Chapman's sermons were listened to with deep attention by the great throngs.

The Hon. James Balfour, a member of the Upper House of Parliament in Victoria, who acted as joint treasurer of the mission, gave the following statement summarizing the movement:

"We have had wonderful times in Melbourne during the last month. The Town Hall has had a daily audience of some 2,500 persons—sometimes confined to men only—and yet hundreds have been turned away for want of room. Dr. Chapman has kept this audience spellbound, as for twenty minutes he has preached to them the Gospel of the grace of God, exalting Christ as Saviour, delivering alike from the guilt and from the bondage of sin and calling men to newness of life in strength and power, which Jesus alone can give. Under Mr. Alexander's skilful leadership the whole meeting has sung the sacred songs as one man.

"For two weeks the Exhibition Building has been rushed each evening by a crowd of about 7,000 persons, anxious to join in the songs and listen to Dr. Chapman's pleading. The after-meetings in the banquet hall, where hundreds have come to confess their sins and accept the offer of pardon, have been most solemn. There have been meetings for women, presided over by Mrs. Alexander, and addressed by Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Asher; meetings for personal workers conducted by Mr. Norton; meetings among degraded ones and prisoners by Mr. and Mrs. Asher; meetings for the young, undertaken by the Rev. Dr. Ottman and Mr. Dickson; and other agencies. Dr. Chapman has also specially addressed ministers, church officers, students, colleges for boys and for girls; and one matter he has made a very strong point of, viz., that if the spiritual revival is to be of permanent good it must be maintained by the regular ministers in their own congregations by determined evangelistic effort and by careful tending of those recently brought to the knowledge of Christ."

The hearts of the evangelists are full of gratitude and praise. Dr. Chapman said: "The work surpassed my highest expectations. But the size of the audiences was not the most imposing feature. It was the spirit of conviction, and the apparently genuine conversions. Men came to Christ literally by the hundred, and one night Mr. Alexander and I took the hands of between 2,500 and 3,000 people as they came forward to pledge themselves to Christ, as a result of the mission in the central district alone."

GOD'S MEMORY-BOOK

Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

act affects every muscle, and makes the repetition of that act easier for good or for evil. Every man is, in large part, what he thinks. The man who says "I will" is enabling himself to do the thing that he wills. Every man who says "I cannot" soon will be unable to do the thing. To say earnestly and determinedly "I can" is largely to be able soon to say "I have done it." Here is a great law, which sweeps through all life. Men are what they think, regarding education, health and religion. The man who believes he is sick will soon be sick; the man who will not believe it probably will not have to believe it, at least not so soon as the other man. Nothing is more certain than that. Men who think constantly, believingly and lovingly about God come to be like God. Living with God, we gain God's image. Living with God, we think God's thoughts and strive to rise to God's ideals. Men who live with him become like him. You remember the Scripture tells us that, at the last, we shall see Christ as he is and we shall be like him. The man and woman who have lived together for half a century as husband and wife come to be like each other; they look like each other after a while, and they speak like each other. They are one, their lives blend, their souls intertwine. Their speech is like that of the children of a common mother. Lift that thought to God. It is gloriously true that you become like God. There was a dear brother who labored in this church as one of my helpers for many years, in whose case heaven was not much of a change; he was living in heaven all the time; to him this earth was, in a real degree, heaven; he did not have to change much, when he saw Jesus as he is, because he had changed so much already into the image of Jesus. He was like the apostle John: toward the close of that apostle's life, there was very little of John left; his life was nearly all Jesus. God grant that our meditation upon Him be sweet and constant!

Now, I close by calling your attention to the rewards of such worship: such worshipers were noticed by God. God hearkened and heard their words. You remember that, in the fortieth Psalm, we read: "He inclined unto me, and heard my cry." The picture there is very suggestive. It represents God as leaning forward and bending down his ear and hearing the cry of his children. So we have a somewhat similar picture here. God heard their words. He even noticed their thoughts. The unspoken words were known to God and appreciated by God.

Such worshipers, we discover further, have their names registered in God's memory-book. There is here an allusion to the custom of kings who kept records of those who had performed signal service and had achieved illustrious deeds expressive of their loyalty to the king and to the throne. Mr. Andrew Carnegie has special and valuable rewards for heroes, and he has his men in different countries keeping records of those who deserve such recognition and reward. The great God, sitting on the throne of the universe, has his memory-book. He does not need a memory-book, for God could not and would not forget. But he speaks in this Scripture after the manner of men. So he records the words, he notes the deeds, he honors the thoughts of his children. God has a bottle for the tears of his saints, and God has a book for the thoughts of his children.

There is a further reward: "They shall be mine . . . even mine own possession." The word here translated *jewels* in the King James Version is not translated correctly. The word here does not mean jewels nor gems. Some preachers have erred at this point; they have gone off into rhapsodies, describing the jewels of the great crowns of the world; but that is not the thought here. The idea is far and away beyond that of any jewel; it rises far above the most precious stones. It is God's peculiar treasure. The Latin of it would be *peculium;* the Hebrew of it is *segullah.* What is there that you call your peculiar treasure—that which is dearest? Perhaps it is a keepsake of your mother, of your husband, of your wife, of a child gone home. It is dear to you; you would not part with it for the world. Now God, speaking after the manner of men, says: "You are to me [if you are a faithful follower and a devout worshiper] as dear as the dearest thing on earth is to you." How God longs to enfold us in his arms and to his heart! Why are you a prodigal, when God would make you a son? Why are you a rebel, when God would make you a child? Come home, wanderer; come to-day, to God's feet, to God's throne, to God's heart. O child of God, meditate on God; meet with his people, "not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is," so that God may look down upon you, write your name in his book and make you, at the last, his peculiar treasure.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—EVANGELIST H. W. BROMLEY has just concluded a series of meetings at Wessington Springs, S. Dak. About 250 professed conversion.

—EVANGELIST E. PAYSON HAMMOND is requested to send his address to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Some four hundred of his converts of many years ago are to meet in reunion at Harrisburg, Pa.

—THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON at the Northfield commencement was preached by Rev. W. W. Weeks, D.D., of Springfield. The dedication of the Russell Sage Memorial Chapel, another gift of Mrs. Russell Sage, came at 3:30. Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., of New York, gave the address.

—MISSIONARY SARAH WIRT PEOPLES writes from Nan, via Bangkok, Siam: "Rice is dearer in Nan than in any other place in the north. Yesterday boats arrived from the lower river, bringing rice from Bangkok (over five hundred pounds). This will enable us to feed many who are suffering, including lepers and beggars, who besiege our gates."

—THE CHEROKEE NATIONAL SEMINARIES, at Tahlequah, Okla., have closed their careers as tribal schools, which many of the Cherokees greatly regret. These institutions have done an excellent work among the tribe for more than half a century, and have been a great aid to Indian civilization.

—SEVENTY-THREE OUT-DOOR evangelistic meetings are now being conducted each week under the auspices of the National Bible Institute, of New York. They are attended by an aggregate of 10,000 men weekly. For the meetings on the Bowery, of which there are now being held three each night and five on Sundays, a specially constructed Gospel wagon is used. It provides a platform for the speakers, seats for the singers and a place for an organ. The Bowery meetings are under the supervision of John Hollis, superintendent of the Mission of the Living Waters.

—REV. MILTON WRIGHT, D.D. (the father of Wilbur and Orville Wright, the famous aeronauts), was born in Rush County, Indiana, in 1828, joined the United Brethren Church in 1847, was licensed exhorter in 1850 and ordained preacher in 1853. He filled various pastorates successfully; was elected presiding elder in 1866, and chosen as editor of the *Religious Telescope* in 1869. Was appointed Bishop of the Pacific Coast in 1885; served as Bishop sixteen years. In his fifty-eight years of active ministerial life he has held nearly every office in the church. His wife, who died in 1889, was Susan Katharine Koernor. He has four sons and one daughter living. Since his formal retirement he has been active in various capacities, editing, publishing, lecturing, etc. He has many warm friends all over the country, and especially in the West.

—MISSIONARY W. HAGQVIST, of Sian-fu, Shensi, China, writes appealing for support for six native helpers, viz., Liu Sien Seng, school teacher and evangelist; Huang Yong Chang, school teacher and evangelist; Lao Huang, evangelist; Wang Chao Si, Bible-woman; Yang Liang Si, Bible-woman; Ly Si Niang, Bible-woman. The support is $50 a year each. Ly Si Niang has been a Bible-woman for a number of years, doing the work without salary, but now she is a widow and needs support. Applications for taking up these helpers, under the "native substitute" plan, may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

HOW PERU'S REVOLUTION FAILED

By A. R. Stark, Callao

"THIS is the quietest town I've struck for a long time," said one of a group of Americans standing at the corner of Lima's historic plaza. "Everything is so peaceful, and all so polite."

Dr. D. Matto
Minister of Public Works

Without a moment's warning, the Plaza de Armas was startled by the sound of firearms in the government *palacio*. Shops were instantly closed, and bystanders and others fled in every direction for refuge. What did it mean?

A group of discontented politicians, representing the Democratic party, had entered the palace from two entrances, shot down several of the guards and overpowered others, making the President and several of his Ministers prisoners. The whole thing was so daring and unexpected that the news fell like a bomb on the community and for the time being stunned everybody. The various Ministers were overpowered before they realized what had taken place. The President was dragged from the palace, paraded through the streets of Lima and led to the statue of Bolivar, in the Inquisition Square, and there asked to sign his resignation as President of Peru. He ran a narrow escape of being shot. In the face of imminent danger, the President bravely withstood the demand, and the army, on which the rebels depended, proved loyal to the government.

Inquisition Square, as well as the government palace, was the scene of considerable bloodshed. All around the famous statue of Bolivar lay the dead and the dying, many of them innocent citizens. The palace of the government was eventually retaken by the army, the President rescued from the hands of the rebels and again installed in the executive office, along with his Ministers.

The leaders in this revolt were Isaias and Amadeo Purola, sons of an ex-President, and Carlos Purola, a brother. In Lima, the greatest alarm and confusion naturally followed, and there is still considerable unrest in the public mind.

The Minister of Public Works, Dr. David Matto, a learned bacteriologist, has watched with keen interest and sympathy the social, moral and spiritual influence of Protestant enterprise in his country, and on more than one occasion he has rendered valu-

President Leguia at His Desk, Lima, Peru

able medical service in missionary homes in Peru. As president of the Anti-Alcohol Congress in Lima in 1903, where it was shown that drink was an unrestrained curse in Peru, Dr. Matto had a great opportunity of starting an anti-liquor crusade. He was not slow to recognize the services Protestant enterprise was rendering to the temperance cause. During the sessions the recognition and co-operation of Protestant missionaries was opposed, on the ground that the Roman Church "had always been exclusively recognized, protected and sustained by the state." Dr. Matto, who was born in the historic city of Cuzco and is a Quichua scholar, on different occasions has been the honored delegate of his country. Recently he was sent to the Scientific Congress in Chile; he was also a delegate to the Medical Congress in St. Louis, U. S. A., where he had an opportunity of appreciating the enormous wealth and progress of the great Republic of the North.

In the new era that is dawning for Peru, Dr. Matto's sister, Señora Clorinda Matto de Turner, is entitled to honorable mention. She is a distinguished Peruvian writer and the author of several books, of which *Birds Without Nests* has been translated into English. The translation hardly does justice to the book, which, as its title suggests, is an exposure of the wicked conduct of many Peruvian priests. As a Peruvian lady, born and bred in the *sierra* of Peru, she not only is intimately acquainted with the mountain life of the Inca Indian, but is an eminent Quichua scholar. This distinguished lady has been closely identified with the American Bible Society, translating the Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles and some Epistles into Quichua, the language of three million Indians scattered over the great highlands of Peru, Bolivia and Ecuador. May its message resound through the sierra!

Our Bible evangelists, with wallets of books and selections of Scripture cartoons, go about boldly displaying the great parables which Christ set forth to the peasants of Galilee. One of these workers turns to the parable of the Sower, while seemingly all the idle men in Lima stand still to look and listen. How well these parables suit the needs of the multitudes to-day in Peru! Some of the listeners have their small *chacritas*, where, as part of their daily duty, they till the land, sow the seed, tend the grain and wait for the harvest; others have to win their bread by the sweat of their brow, while others have had to make their bread after the manner of the small bread-makers in Peru. All these conditions of men gather round the colporteur. Some, it may be, scoff and laugh; but many purchase the Book containing the great truths of the kingdom of God.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

THIS coming fall the distant but important Territory of Alaska will have a new executive, Mr. Walter E. Clark, whose appointment as Governor has just been confirmed by the United States Senate. Mr. Clark is a native of Connecticut, but has spent the last few years in the national capital, where he won a reputation as a capable and energetic newspaper man. He represented the New York *Sun*, the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, and other prominent papers. Mr. Clark will assume the duties of his new office on October 1. There was a time, not so many years ago, when the post of Governor of Alaska was little sought after; in fact, no one wanted the position, providing he could get something else. Now, all this is changed. Fleet steamers ply regularly between the coast towns of the Territory and Seattle and San Francisco. The population is increasing, and the exhibits of its products at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle show what are its future possibilities. The Governorship is accordingly rated as a desirable post. Mr. Clark's experience as a newspaper man will stand him in good stead, for to be successful in that profession a man has to be a good judge of men and measures. There are at present a large number of newspaper men holding positions under the government, both at home and abroad. At one time the consular service was composed largely of journalists who had taken an active interest in political affairs.

. . .

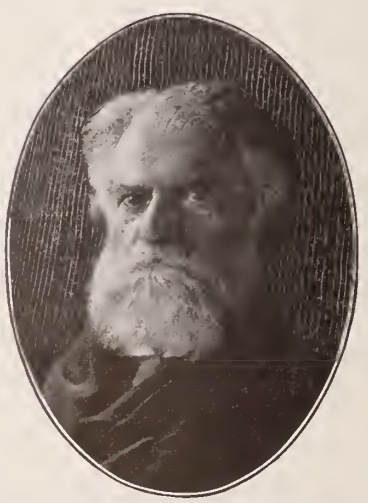
New York's police force has been compared to an army, and quite truthfully, for there are several independent States in the world which have not such a well drilled force at their disposal. It is organized on quite military lines, its mounted traffic squads drilling weekly as cavalry and the foot police marching like infantry in their annual parades. General Theodore A. Bingham, who has been the efficient Police Commissioner since January, 1906, has retired from office and Mr. W. F. Baker, who has been connected with the police department for a number of years, has been appointed by Mayor McClellan to the position. Mr. Baker has not been prominently in the public eye, serving quietly and effectively in his previous positions.

Copyright by Pach Bros.

Commissioner Baker

Copyright by Clinedinst

Governor Clark



Copyright by Harris & Ewing

Professor Simon Newcomb

Those who thought "the lid" in New York would fly off as soon as General Bingham left office have not had their expectations realized. Commissioner Baker informed the force that he expected every man to do his full duty. New York's guardians of the peace now number about ten thousand men, of whom over five thousand are on duty in old New York, the present Borough of Manhattan.

. . .

America lost one of its great scientific minds when Professor Simon Newcomb died in Washington July 12. Professor Newcomb was actively engaged on his astronomical work almost until the end. He had the happiness, so often denied to men who make great discoveries, of having his work highly appreciated during his lifetime and his fame only bounded by the limits of civilization. Professor Newcomb was descended from an old and distinguished family, which came to New England in 1660. Before the Revolution they moved to Nova Scotia, and it was there that the future astronomer was born, in 1835. He began to study arithmetic at the age of five, and at thirteen he was taking up Euclid. In 1853 he came to "the States."

For a while he taught school. Then he was appointed computor on the *National Almanac*, and his career fairly began. He attended Lawrence Science School, and his experiments while there made his reputation international before the outbreak of the Civil War. In 1861 he was made professor of mathematics in the United States Navy and made his home in Washington.

His greatest triumph was the accurate determination of the elements of the solar system. He was a member of practically every prominent scientific society in America, universities on both sides of the water had given him honorary degrees, and his home contained letters of congratulation and handsome gifts from various European rulers.

GENEVA HONORS CALVIN'S MEMORY

IN Geneva, Switzerland, there has just been celebrated, with interesting ceremonies, the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of the city's great adopted son, John Calvin; and the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the University of Geneva by the reformer.

The central feature in the jubilee was the laying of the foundation stone of the International Monument of the Reformation. Delegates from Germany, Great Britain, France, Holland, Hungary and the United States were present to honor the occasion. The ceremonies served to revive memories of the life and times of Calvin, and every spot actually or traditionally associated with his name has been visited by the delegates.

When Calvin died, he directed that no stone should mark his grave, and his wish was so well respected that today it is only tradition that locates, in the sequestered cemetery at Plainspalais, under the shade of a willow tree, a tablet with the initials "J. C." indicating the supposed spot.

It was not until generations after his death, in 1835, that a movement was begun to secure some suitable memorial of the great reformer, who had shed such lustre on the city. Nothing came of the movement then, but in 1864, the anniversary of his death, the project was again taken up, and a memorial hall was erected, which respected the aversion Calvin was known to have to monuments. The memorial took the form of the *Salle de la Réformation*, near the Quai. It was dedicated to the advancement of religion and morals. It contains a concert hall and a Calvinium, where relics of the reformer are preserved.

In 1906, with the approach of the quadricentennial of his birth, a world movement was started, which resulted in the founding of the Association of the Reformation, to commemorate the historical results of Calvin's labors. Professor M. Lucien Gautier was elected president of the association, which originated the idea of the International Monument of the Reformation, and it was planned to lay the foundation stone on the 400th anniversary of the birth of John Calvin.

The ceremonies attending the laying of the foundation stone revived stirring memories of the past. The site is on the line of the former ramparts, built to protect the city against the sudden attacks of the Savoyards. When this rampart was removed, in the nineteenth century, a botanic garden was laid out around it and the *Promenade des Bastions* took its place. Upon a base of a portion of the ancient wall, and at a point to the right of the central gate, will be a new "*Mur de la Réformation*," or wall of the Reformation, to serve as the background for the statuary and inscriptions. This remarkable monument, when completed, will show a central group of figures, representing the reformers Farel and Calvin, Knox and Beza. Figures of the representative supporters of the Reformation will appear on either side, among them being Coligny, of France; William the Silent, of Holland, and Oliver Cromwell, of England. America is to be represented by a typical Puritan figure. The Swiss sculptor, Alphonse Laverriere, will execute the figures on the monument.

The University of Geneva, Founded by Calvin

The site is admirable. Behind are the university buildings; before it rise the terraced slopes upon which "Geneva the beautiful" has grown to its present grandeur, with many of its features unchanged from the stirring time of the Reformation. The main inscription, "Post Tenebras Lux" (Light After Darkness), is carved on the wall monument.

The story of Calvin, the French scholar who became the reformer, commenced in Geneva in 1536, where he took up his residence on the earnest solicitation of Farel to aid him in obtaining a purified religion. For two years Calvin worked, when he retired to Strasburg; but, recalled by the Genevese in 1541, he returned and lived in that city until his death in 1564. A tablet is now seen at No. 11 Rue Calvin, marking the site of the house in which he resided from 1543 until his death. The actual house was, unfortunately, torn down in 1706.

His life at Geneva was spent in his labors as a reformer, preaching at the cathedral and lecturing at the Academy, which he founded in 1559. The three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Academy, now the University of Geneva, was celebrated with much form and ceremony.

The celebrations of the birth anniversary began Thursday, July 1, when the delegates were received. Next evening Professor E. Doumerge spoke on "Calvin, the Preacher of Geneva," in the Cathedral of St. Pierre. On Saturday a cantata, "Post Tenebras Lux," was given at the cathedral. On the following Sunday services were held in all the churches, and a second rendering of the cantata was given. There were also excursions, and an illumination in the evening.

On Monday, July 5, a school commemoration was held. On this day began the particular ceremonies connected with the laying of the foundation stone of the monument by a reception given by M. de Bouvier. Next day, Tuesday, July 6, there was another reception in the chapel of the Escalade, with addresses. The laying of the foundation stone took place at noon, with addresses in the morning by speakers from different countries, after which the delegates visited the different exhibitions organized for the jubilee.

The Protestant churches of the United States invited to send representatives were: The Presbyterian Church of America, he Unitarian Church, the Reformed Church of America, the Presbyterian Church of the United States, the Reformed Church of the United States, and the Presbyterian Alliance. Church representatives were also invited from France, Great Britain, Canada, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Russia, etc. The United States had a large representative committee, of which Theodore Roosevelt was honorary chairman.

The International Monument of the Reformation, with Historic Statues

BILLY BROWN'S LONG TRAMP

By MARY SARGENT HOPKINS

"TEACHER, dere's a boy down by de Lodge, 'n he won't speak, 'n he looks awful, 'n I—I guess he's sick. Wot'll I tell him?"

Thus spoke Jakey, the janitor's boy, to one of the teachers at Mont-Lawn, one hot day, as he stood hat in hand before the Homestead piazza, where the superintendent was sitting.

"Tell him to come right up here, and help him along," said she.

Off ran Jakey, soon returning with a most forlorn specimen of boyhood. "Come right up here, and tell me what is the matter," said the superintendent.

The boy never moved, but stood like a veritable reed shaken by the wind, swaying, and apparently unable to step further. Taking him by the hand, the superintendent led him to a chair. "Now, sit down and tell me your name and how you came here." "I'm Billy Brown, an' I walked."

"Where do you live?" "One Hundred and Twenty-first Street, New York."

"When did you leave home?" "Yesterday morning."

Further questioning drew from the boy the story of his tramp. Billy had been one of Mont-Lawn's guests last season; but he was now too old to come, as he had passed the age limit. (No one, however, would have thought this possible, as he was so small and puny.) His father said he must get a job. There are five other children, he being the oldest. The father further emphasized his declaration with sundry blows and kicks,

"Ye see, dad drinks," said Billy, "'n he's awful w'en he gits them spells. I didn't know where to go for a job; nobody wants such a kid as me. So I beats it fur Mont-Lawn. I telled me mudder I was agoin'. Dad don't lick her no more; she's too sick. I beats it up de track to Yonkers," he went on, "'n den it gits dark 'n I couldn't go no furder, me feet wuz so sore. So I jest lays down by de track, 'n dat's all I knowed till de mornin', when I ups 'n on agin."

In reply to the question as to where he got his food he said, between gulps that would have been sobs had he let them out, "Didn't have nuttin'. A man give me ten cents fur helpin' wid his grip, 'n I saved it to cross de ferry at Tarrytown."

It was high noon when Billy arrived at Mont-Lawn, and he had not had a morsel of food since leaving his poor home the morning before. After being washed, fed and put to bed, and after a long sleep, he came out a new boy, very anxious to help with the little children. When he was told he could stay at least ten days, his joy knew no bounds. A new suit of clothes and a pair of soft-soled "sneakers" (shoes) seemed to complete his happiness. Every day was a gain in weight of body and a loss in heaviness of spirit.

"Say, kid, come down to de ball field," cried Jakey; "us fellers is goin' to have a game, 'n if yer can't play, 'n is too tired ter holler, w'y jest set dere 'n look on," and off they go together, Billy's big eyes wider open than ever and glistening, not with tears, but with real joy.

The summer days pass quickly at Mont-Lawn, and our little guests enjoy every hour of them. Next to the ball games they love roaming in the woods, under the kindly leadership of a teacher, who tells them all about the curious and beautiful things that grow in shady nooks and introducing by name the golden-throated songsters that flit from branch to branch of the towering old trees. Saturday afternoons there are games on the lawn, led by Dr. Klopsch himself. The vesper service in the beautiful "Children's Temple" is held every evening. Every Sunday there are interesting talks by men of wide reputation, who "love God and little children." All these enjoyments, united with abundant food, and peaceful slumbers in a clean white bed, soon gave to Billy renewed strength and courage. To put it in Jakey's own words, "Dat sickly kid would be gittin' fat if he wasn't so t'in, but sho', wasn't he a sight w'en he struck dis place! I'm a gittin' so fat meself dat me own mudder won't know me, 'n Tony didn't tell me de half erbout de Home. He never sed a word erbout dat swing log, w'ere a hundred kids kin swing at wonct. I'll bet Tony didn't know erbout it, for I heard de lady wot rings de dinner bell 'n talks to us in de Temple say dat swing wuz new dis year, an' dat de idea cum from Chiny an' dat de boys called it de "draggin' boat" (dragon boat). My, but dem little Chinks must have a good time in Chiny, if dat's de kind o' swings dey have."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Great Gifts to Education

BY his recent gift of $10,000,000 to the Rockefeller Foundation of the General Education Board, Mr. John D. Rockefeller has brought the grand total of his contributions to the cause of religious and secular education and general philanthropy up to the amazing figure of $112,655,000. Of this amount $53,000,000 is under the control of the General Education Board, for the endowment of colleges and universities. Roundly, it is understood that ninety-five per cent. of all of his gifts have gone for the general cause of education. His first large gift of $10,000,000 was made in 1895; his latest, announced a few days ago, marks his seventieth birthday. In the twelve years intervening, he has given at the rate of $9,500,000 per annum for the cause which to his mind is of the highest importance. Nor can it be said that his gifts have the proverbial "string" attached to them, as many large contributions have had; for he granted to the trustees and others who have received these great donations, the largest freedom of action compatible with the general character of their trust.

There is only one parallel in modern history to these colossal gifts for the cause of education. Almost within a single generation, it has become a common thing for the rich to regularly reduce their vast accumulations in the interest of others. "My church first taught me the duty and the pleasure of giving," says Mr. Rockefeller; and it is a far-reaching testimony, for there are doubtless hundreds who could truthfully relate the same experience. Let us, then, set it down to the credit of the Church that it exerts a most beneficent influence upon those who command great wealth, converting it to a means of widespread blessing and teaching the cardinal principle of Christian trusteeship and the duty of living, not for ourselves alone, but for others.

Providing for Canal Completion

AN important addition was made to the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill on July 15, when, after conferring with the President through Senator Aldrich, it was decided to incorporate in the bill a provision for the issue of $397,000,000 of Panama bonds. This amount is the latest estimate made by Lieutenant-Colonel Goethals, chief of the construction staff, and represents the complete cost of construction. The rate of interest was not announced. The President is exerting himself in many ways to facilitate work on the tariff bill, and is in frequent touch with the conferees for that purpose. In the long battle over the rates, these White House quiet talks have afforded opportunity for conciliation and compromise, which have assisted matters materially.

Where College "Doctors Differ"

WHILE the public rarely takes an active interest in college controversies, it happens just at present to be devoting unusual attention to a controversy which seems to have grown out of a recent speech at Concord, N. H., by President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton University. In the course of his remarks the professor deplored the existing conditions in the average American college. Wealth he considered a grave danger; it was lowering the educational value of college work. Interviewed later, he added:

> There has been a growing disposition to look upon the university as a finishing-off school for young men, a sort of varnishing room where the young man may be coated, more or less thinly, with a veneer of polish, and hung up to dry, and be admired and looked up to by his fellows as one who merely has "been through college." Under present conditions American colleges are playgrounds on which students disport themselves for four years.

President Garfield of Williams College rather "hedged" on the main question, but he believed that, as a nation, we were devoting too much time to diversion. President Schurman of Cornell was more outspoken. He took the view that, in the case of colleges whose students attend chiefly "for the social certificate which enrolment confers," the head of such an institution, watching "his young barbarians all at play," naturally concludes that similar conditions prevail in all of our colleges.

Of course, Dr. Woodrow Wilson didn't mean precisely what he said; nor, for that matter, did the other professors. Our colleges and universities are doing better work than these gentlemen, in their temporarily disgruntled frame of mind, are willing to admit. And, after all, is it not an admirable thing that the youth of our colleges should be trained physically as well as intellectually? The day of the lean and sallow student, jaundiced, melancholy and unfitted for the rough battle of life, is past. Our university product to-day may not be equal in some instances to the wonderful intellectual prodigies we frequently hear of from professors of the "old school," who bowed at the shrine of the classics; but it is at least a hale, hearty, vigorous product, far better equipped, in the great majority of cases, than its predecessors for the fierce struggle and competition of the world of business. The college that holds up high ideals, that aims to develop both body and brain, that gives a worthy purpose and object in life to its students, and that makes of them broad-minded, patriotic, strong, courageous, scholarly men, is doing its work, and a little diversion, more or less, will never rob it of its laurels.

Escaping the Summer's Heat

SUMMER, hailed as the most delightful of the four seasons by poets who live in the country suburbs, and by those who are well enough endowed with this world's goods to be able to go where they please for recreation, is not so much appreciated by the dweller in the city, who must remain within its heated confines.

In the country there comes the heat of the day, but after the sun has tipped the horizon and blinked a red farewell beyond the hills the shades of night usually bring relief. It is far different in the city of the modern cave-dwellers—New York—where people live by the thousand in great structures of stone and mortar and steel. All through the day the sidewalks and towering walls absorb the heat, and, after the sun goes down, give it out once more by radiation, so that humanity turns helplessly from one place to another, seeking a breath of air that does not seem to blow directly from some tropic land immediately around the corner.

Usually, during a long-continued hot wave, the people, by order of the Park Commissioners, are allowed to remain over night in the parks, the police guarding the long lines of exhausted sleepers. For those who can go, the breakers of Long Island offer the greatest relief, and the cars bound to Coney Island, Brighton Beach and the Rockaways are filled to suffocation. Once on the beach it is hard for the city dweller to tear himself away. The Park Commissioners already have allowed the people to sleep over night on the beach under their control, and a gratified sigh of thanks goes up from the thousands who find rest along the sands.

Heroes of the Stormy Surf

MR. HILLES, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, makes an earnest and timely plea in behalf of the hardy workers of the Life-Saving Service. These faithful public servants surely deserve more generous treatment than they have received heretofore. Their duties lead them frequently into positions of great peril, but it is not on record that any one, no matter how black the night nor how furious the storm, ever heard the call to rescue without making prompt and brave response. All up and down our coasts, these brawny, fearless, heroic life-savers have fought out the battle of life and death in the surf, and many a gallant deed has to be carried to their account, which, if done ashore in the sight of men, instead of in the thick and blinding storm, would win the instant admiration and gratitude of the whole country. These gallant heroes of the storm, who save thousands of precious lives every year, should be more liberally rewarded and, as Mr. Hilles points out, their dependent families should not be treated niggardly when they themselves perish or are disabled in the performance of duty. Justice for the life-savers! Let us do better by our unappreciated surf-fighters, the sturdy, iron-muscled men of the lifeboat, the rocket and line, and the breeches-buoy! Their ever-recurring battle with the elemental forces is harder than that of the soldier or even the fireman, and they should be compensated accordingly.

Careless Marriages

IF it be true, as a Chicago city judge recently decided, that a marriage performed by a justice of the peace is not a legal, binding contract, the discovery will no doubt excite a considerable social flutter in some other States besides Illinois. There are probably thousands who have been united by police justices, "for better or worse," who will no doubt regret that they did not show a little more respect for the marriage ceremonial by recognizing that it has a religious as well as a civil side. Christian marriage, at least, has about it a sacramental character which logically calls for the religious authoritative impress of the Church in its solemnization, leaving to the civil law the regulation of those material interests that are involved. A bond so sacred should not be lightly assumed. Doubtless a good deal of the troubles that arise in certain homes might be traced to this early indifference to the sacred character of the marriage compact.

GENERAL NOTES

—NEW YORK CITY'S schools contain about half the total number of school children in the entire State. Of these thirty-seven per cent. are of foreign birth, seventy-six per cent. of foreign parentage, and forty-nine per cent. the sons and daughters of parents who do not speak our language.

—A NEW YORK CITY Court has held that a stepmother has no legal right to compel a child to change her religion, which was that of her dead mother, and that the child should be permitted to decide for herself, when she is old enough, whether she wants to change. This is the first ruling of the kind on record in an American court.

—TWO NOTABLE bronze memorial tablets, one presented by Chicago Congregationalists to the Reformed Church of Amsterdam, Holland, and the other by Rutgers College to the University of Utrecht, were unveiled on July 11. They are commemorative of the arrival of the Pilgrim Fathers in Amsterdam in 1609, and are given in recognition of the hospitality then extended.

— WHAT a tremendous temperance lesson was conveyed in the statement by Sir Ian Hamilton, of Boer War fame, made at a meeting of the Army Temperance Association in London, lately. The General, according to the London *Chronicle*, admitted that in thirty-seven years he had swallowed some 10,000 quarts of dutiable liquor. It is a confession that needs no comment.

—BY THE generous gift of $100,000 from Mr. Norman W. Harris of Chicago, the Deaconess Pension Fund of the M. E. Church is now assured. Mr. Harris already ranks among the large benefactors of the Church. He recently gave $30,000 to build and equip the Wesley Hospital, Chicago, and there are many other large donations, little known, which have to be placed to his credit, especially in the cause of Home and Foreign Missions.

—MULAI HAFID, Sultan of Morocco, who deposed his half brother only a short time ago, seems destined to have a short and troublous reign. Rebels have seized Fez, his capital, defeating his troops, slaying his servants and compelling Mulai to flee for his life. Anarchy prevails and foreign intervention seems inevitable. Spain and France both have large interests in Morocco, and whether the Sultan be restored to power or not, it is quite likely that there may be an early readjustment of foreign territorial interests in that country.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, July 28, 1909

	PAGE
On the Beaches During a Hot Wave	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	622
Fair at Olympia, London (Illustrated)	622
Persia's Constitutional Struggle (Illustrated)	623
God's Memory-Book. Sermon. By Robert Stuart MacArthur	624, 625
Australia's Great Revival (Illustrated). By George T. B. Davis	625
How Peru's Revolution Failed (Portraits). By A. R. Stark	626
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	626
Geneva Honors Calvin's Memory (Illustrated)	627
Billy Brown's Long Tramp. By Mary Sargent Hopkins	627
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	628
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	629
Forced to Embrace Islam or Die (Illustrated)	630
Young People's Societies	630
Under Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated). By Margaret E. Sangster	631
The Words of the Bells. Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	632, 633
Paul's Teaching at Thessalonica. By Mrs. M. Baxter	633
The Story of Marco. Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	634, 635

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The New "Clermont" Launched

THE *Clermont*, an exact copy line for line of Robert Fulton's boat of 1807, has been constructed for use at the Hudson-Fulton celebration, and was launched a few days ago from her ways in the Staten Island Ship-building Company's yards. Quite a fleet of boats, little and big, went down from New York to witness the ceremonies. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Charles A. Cassidy and then Captain J. W. Miller, chairman of the Commission's Committee on Naval Parade, introduced General Stewart L. Woodford, president of the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission, who made a brief address, saying among other things:

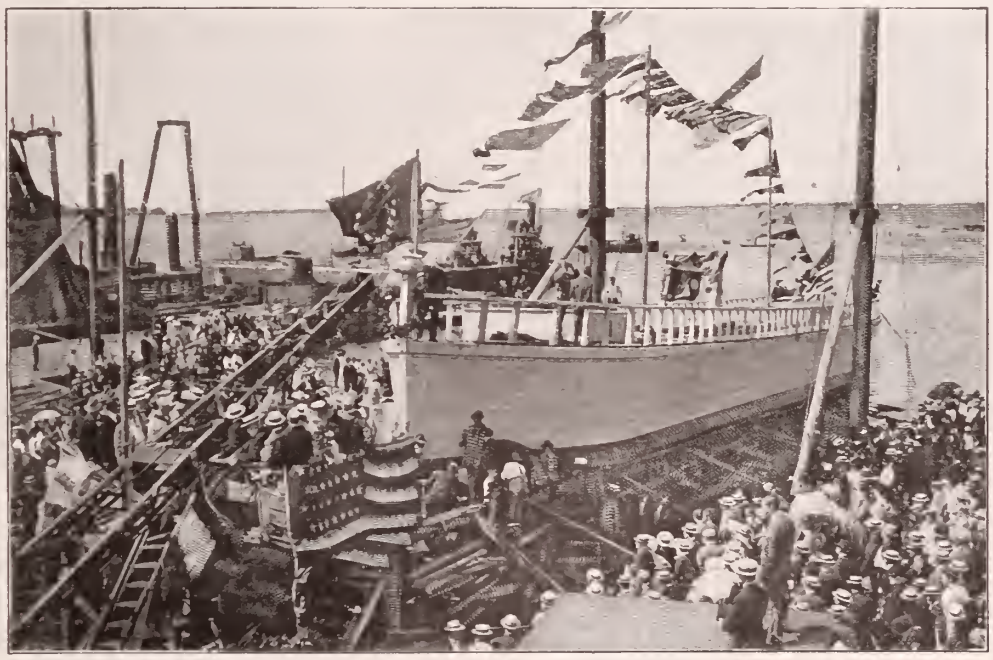
"This is a glorious occasion. The events we commemorate with our celebration this year are great events. They are both the work of noble men, who worked under great obstacles. Fulton, to whose memory we fitly turn to-day, was not merely a great inventor. The great country to whose material prosperity he gave so much should love his memory not alone because of the practical services which he performed for her, but also as a true-hearted patriot, who scorned to profit by any contract which might lessen her strength in war or her happiness in peace."

Then Eben C. Olcott, chairman of the Clermont Commission, presented the bell which summoned passengers aboard the old *Clermont*, and Mrs. R. B. Bowler, a descendant of the inventor, pulled the rope and rang a few strokes. As the vessel slipped slowly down into the water, Mrs. Arthur Taylor Sutcliffe, great-granddaughter of Robert Fulton, broke against the stem of the vessel a slender, filigreed vase of water, from the well on the estate of Chancellor Livingston, Fulton's patron, and said:

"I name thee *Clermont*, and again auspiciously proclaim to the American people the sentiments of Robert Fulton, as expressed in an essay to the friends of mankind: 'Industry will give abundance to a virtuous world and call mankind to one unbroken feast of harmony and friendship. The liberty of the seas will be the happiness of the earth.'"

As the glass broke, the *Wasp* fired the first shot of a sixteen-gun salute, one for each of the sixteen States of 1807, and the whistles of the vessels shrieked themselves hoarse. The *Clermont* was towed to a shipyard pier, where she will take on her engines and equipment, and the delegations, naval and civil, returned to the city. The Hudson-Fulton celebration is a good thing for the present generation. These men are beyond the reach of our praise. Spectacular demonstrations in their honor will not affect their fame; that is secure forever. The benefit which Fulton bestowed upon his country and age is beyond calculation, and it will do the young people of to-day, and the older ones, a vast amount of good to recognize in a special way the debt of gratitude they owe to the inventor, benefactor and patriot. It was the custom of the Jews, under divine direction, to set up memorials of illustrious events and to express the deepest gratitude and profoundest reverence for the deeds of their ancestors.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations. (Ps. 45 : 17.)



The Launching of the "Clermont"

A Boarding-House for Ants

Particular attention is now being directed to certain kinds of plants that furnish lodging-places and boarding-houses for armies of ants. Some of the plants are bored into by ants, and the air passages furnish comfortable houses for their shelter and the rearing of their young, while others contain the food necessary for their support. Mr. Rudolph Beer, in an article contributed to a London scientific paper, thus describes the *Macaranga triloba:* "This plant is found growing in the neighborhood of Singapore. Its stems are hollow and divided into chambers by a series of diaphragms, which, however, become perforated. Ingress and egress to and from the cavity are afforded by the little holes which are bored through the walls of the stem, along a groove of thin tissue that extends above the point of leaf insertion. At the base of each leaf-stalk is a pair of curiously shaped stipules, which are pressed against the stem. Over the concave surface of these stipules are arranged a number of little hair-shaped or spherical, golden-yellow food bodies. The tips of the teeth along the margin of the leaf are converted into little cup-shaped glands, which secrete nectar, no doubt for the benefit of the ant. In the hollow stem are not only adult ants, but their young and their eggs." How completely has the heavenly Father provided for the support of all his creatures, irrational and rational, and how confidently his children rest in the arms of his Providence!

Your heavenly Father feedeth them. (Matt. 6 : 26.)

Steel-Workers and Temperance

A gray-haired employee of the Carnegie Steel Company staggered into the building to his work in an intoxicated condition. He was pointed out to Mr. Henry C. Frick, who put him in a cab and sent him home. This was not all he did. He visited the other steel magnates in Pittsburg, and entered into an agreement with them that all the workers in the steel mills should take a pledge of total abstinence, which should insure soberness during business hours, with more and better work. It is understood that the new men applying for work will be required to be temperate, but the 60,000 men now at work will be asked to sign the pledge. Thus we have another illustration of the economic reason for the abolition of strong drink, which is becoming so common in the industrial institutions of the country. This and the sentimental and moral reasons are making a ceaseless warfare against the American saloon.

Ye shall drink no wine, neither ye, nor your sons forever. (Jer. 35 : 6.)

Millionaires Attend Church

The pastor of an important pulpit in a large city recently declared that not fifty of the rich men of his city attended church. A Chicago paper took up the statement and questioned it, and wrote letters to certain ministers of large cities, asking their opinion on the subject. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in one of the last letters he ever wrote, answered that he did not know many rich men, but, "as it happens, all that I do know have been very regular attendants at church." Dr. Parkhurst said: "Almost all of those who in this city are phenomenally wealthy and whose names are widely known, such as the Rockefellers, the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, the Morgans and the Kennedys, and I might add the names of several representative families, such as the Dodges, the Jameses, the Jessups, the Hartleys and the Stokeses, not only attend church but are contributors to the maintenance of the church." Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, wrote: "The strongest men in this city, financially and socially, are in the churches." Dr. Mills, of St. Louis, wrote that he found in his congregation a number of men of large wealth in positions of leadership in St. Louis. The pessimist sees no workingmen in the churches, and no rich men worth considering. The optimist, or even the one who looks with healthy vision, will find vast numbers of the workingmen and numbers of merchant princes worshiping in God's temples. It would be better for both the rich and the poor, and for the success of the churches themselves, if there could be a little larger mixture of wealth and poverty in the congregation on the Sabbath. Returning from a church service which we had attended with President Roosevelt in Washington, in explaining to us why he worshiped in a comparatively humble church and one whose congregation was of the common people, he said: "My ideal of a church is one where the rich and the poor meet on absolutely the same religious level." Then he commended above others one of the New York City churches where the rich and poor met on terms of spiritual equality and fraternity.

The rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all. (Prov. 22 : 2.)

Canaries in Church Service

There is no end to the devices employed by pastors and officers to fill up the pews and revenues of the church. They include everything in the securing of audiences, from the privilege of smoking through the service up to the free musical entertainment as a substitute for the preaching of the Gospel. A church in Cincinnati, O., has, through its pastor, indicated its intention of having three hundred canaries distributed in the auditorium, with the hope that they will give to the service an added charm and novelty. How those three hundred songsters could be anything but a hindrance to the service we cannot understand. The average minister of to-day has about all he can do to keep his audience awake to his message without having to come into competition with the noise in the throats of three hundred feathered songsters. The church cannot make a greater mistake than to adopt spectacular and even questionable methods of church services, as a substitute for the honest, earnest preaching of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. God has arranged it so that his love, manifested in the crucified Redeemer, shall be the theme and influence which is to supply the membership, the audiences and the victories of the Christian Church. It has so happened in the history of this world that the largest audiences that have constantly assembled have been those where Jesus Christ on the cross has been magnified in the sermon and the service.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. (John 12 : 32.)

Life-Saver with no Medals

Captain Joseph Zeller, master of the *George A. Madill*, a ferryboat running between St. Louis, Mo., and the east side of the Mississippi, recently rescued two boys from the river by throwing a line to them. They were Walter Miller and Frank Surney. Their companion in the skiff, however, was drowned. During the thirty years that the captain has followed the river he has saved at least thirty persons. A St. Louis daily gives a graphic record of the heroic rescues effected by him. He did not happen, however, to save the life of a rich man nor the child of a millionaire, but only the plain people who stirred his compassion. He declares that most of those he rescued were so badly frightened and shocked that they did not even thank him. He wears no medals on his breast, he has not yet received the Carnegie badge for courage, and has never been the recipient of a banquet or a testimonial. He says he does not care for these things. He feels happy and proud of the fact that he has had the privilege of saving an average of one life a year during the thirty years that he has been on the river.

That which makes an act really heroic is the unselfish ingredient in it. Heroism is eliminated from human action in proportion to the expectation of personal reward; and yet the richest rewards, in some form or other, are likely to attend unselfish action, and especially in rescuing the lives and souls of our fellow-men from death.

And every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor. (I. Cor. 3 : 8.)

FORCED TO EMBRACE ISLAM OR DIE!

EVERY mail brings further details of the recent massacres in Asiatic Turkey. One of the saddest stories of Kurdish treachery is now brought to light in connection with the massacres of the Armenians of Beilan, who had been given assurances of protection on yielding up their arms.

Kara Khan is a village at a point on the Aleppo road. The Moslems of that place assured the Armenians of their assistance and co-operation in the defense, but if they ever intended to help they soon changed and openly joined the ranks of the attacking army as soon as a serious attack was made, which was on Sunday. As most of the houses in Kara Khan were huts, the Armenians took refuge in two stone buildings.

At this juncture, the chiefs of the Moslem hordes, Sheik Omar Agha of Talan Kos, Bekdesh Agha of Kusul Kuyu, Sheik Suleman of Murad Pasha, and Pasha Agha Baitarli, sent word to the Armenians that if they would surrender their arms their lives would be spared. For a time they rejected these overtures, but on receipt of a letter signed by Sheik Omar Agha they yielded. On the 18th they surrendered, and, having given up their arms, they were led to the guard-house. At this pass the Christians were brought to face death or Islam; some chose the former, but most accepted the latter proposal, as they were disarmed and now at the mercy of their cruel betrayers. Those who would not accept Islam were killed, man by man, and those who accepted it were led off like sheep to Sheik Agha Pasha, to the Ziyaret near by. As a company drew near, the old sheik cried, "Don't bring the Kaffirs here; don't bring the dogs here." This cry seems to have been the pre-arranged signal for the slaughter, which was proceeded with with all despatch. After killing all the men and the older boys, the Kurds made off with a few of the younger women, the rest being taken charge of by the old sheik, who kept them in his house for some days and then sent them to Beilan. The total number of men killed is ninety, and nine others are still missing, and the widows and orphans number two hundred and fifty for the whole district.

At the village of Ayas, in Adana province, on April 15, the Moslem population began to prepare themselves for the work of slaughter, sending word to the people of the neighboring villages to come in and assist. The Christians, thinking their object was loot, left their shops and goods and fled to their homes. After looting the Christian shops and houses and burning some, the Moslem hordes fell on their hapless prey. They hunted down and killed the Armenians one by one, according to a list prepared beforehand. In most cases, they separated the Greeks from the Armenians, sparing the former but invariably killing the latter, in many cases in the presence of their helpless wives and children. A young Greek, newly married, shot his young wife as she was being carried off by a Turk, and then met his own end at the hands of his wife's assailants. In and about Ayas seventy-six men and one woman were killed, seventy-one of whom were Armenians and six Greeks. All that is left of the community is some seventy widows and orphans. The only help the local authorities rendered these poor people, till they were rescued by the commander of the Russian gunboat *Ouraletz* and the dragoman of the American vice-consulate, was to tell them, "Do not fear; there is nothing; everything is all right," though their houses were looted and burned and their husbands and sons killed.

The sufferings of these poor creatures for the first ten days after the massacre were unspeakable. They were divided among the Moslems, to be taken as wives by the fiends who had just made them widows. After ten days, the Russian gunboat came to their deliverance from a living death, and brought them to Alexandretta, where they have been cared for by the Reformed Presbyterian Mission.

This account of the massacre of Ayas was prepared by the son of one of the victims. This young man was just completing his course at St. Paul's Institute, Tarsus. On him now depend a family of seven persons.

Fortunately, the condition of affairs among the refugees is now steadily improving. Relief is coming in in abundance. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Relief Fund is now closed, and next week the final remittance will be forwarded to the committees.

Fatherless! Motherless! 250 Massacre Orphans Brought from Adana to Mersina

§ YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES §

Help for Blindness*

ONE of the first thoughts that is developed in this vividly detailed story of the healing of the blind man is, that he or his parents must have sinned, or else such an affliction would never have been sent upon him.

This thought runs through every heathen religion, and even through the Jewish, and it is naturally a part of any faith in which there is no clear vision of a future state.

The instant that Jesus rose from the dead, and brought life and immortality to light, in that instant the great fact became revealed to men that vice and virtue were to be suitably rewarded in another world than this, and it helped mightily to clear the mystery of thriving sin.

That idea gained such a tremendous hold upon the theology of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries that it practically controlled its whole attitude. "You will be wretched throughout eternity unless you repent and believe," was the whole burden of the old preaching. The far higher motive of the love of God, which should constrain us, was hardly mentioned.

The wrath of Jehovah against the wicked is strongly expressed in the Scriptures. The fate of those who reject his mercy is doubtless too fearful for the imagination to compass; but most ministers no longer use it as a scourge to drive the sinner to his God.

No, the blindness of this man was no punishment meted out to sin; it was, like every other mortal affliction, simply a necessary part of a great and beneficent plan, "that the works of God should be made manifest in him."

It behooves the American of the twentieth century to open his eyes and look about him. There is much to see, yet many do not see it, though schools and churches abound on every side whose especial mission is to teach men Matthew Arnold's great lesson: "to think clear and see straight." Bombast and fustian cannot long deceive any great number of an honest and thoughtful nation. If they are blind to the truth, it is because they are either ignorant or obstinate, and culture should cure men of those faults.

It has taken painful ages for seeing people to appreciate the condition of the blind. Horace Mann, Dr. Howe and their fellow-laborers started the first great movement in our country for their relief. The stories of missionaries give us horrible pictures of the penalties of blindness in pagan countries. In China, they are especially cruel. Let us thank God that in our land so much is done to teach and relieve the blind, and let us all labor in their behalf; for there is much still to be done for them. We should not rest until to every blind child in America is given a chance to acquire an education and to learn a profession.

Many able men have been blind, and yet have left behind them invaluable legacies for the help of mankind. Homer, Ossian, Milton and Blacklock were blind; and the achievements of John Metcalf, a blind man of Manchester, England, were, though in a different and humbler line, no less remarkable. He was, strange to say, a surveyor and projector of highways, and served often as a guide to those traveling by night over intricate, snow-covered roads. In connection with this topic it would be well to read Milton's wonderful *Sonnet on My Blindness*, and that passage beginning, "Thus with the year seasons return, but not to me returns the day." Few lines so pathetically express the sorrow and isolation of the blind.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, August 8. TEXT: John 9.

The War Curse*

THE fact that concealed weapons are likely to make men quarrelsome has long been recognized. The man who has a loaded revolver in his pocket is too often burning to use it. As Shakespeare somewhere says, "Having the means in hand to do ill deeds, makes ill deeds done."

The same principle applies to nations. This whole theory of building innumerable Dreadnoughts, and enlarging armies and navies, for no existing cause, but simply in order to be ready in case a war should break out, all this is calculated to produce the state of mind in which war becomes feasible and apparently necessary.

We are told in the Psalms that God maketh wars to cease. The soldiers in the Revelation, locusts in terrible shapes, rose from the fumes of the bottomless pit. The inference is plain that it is Satan that inspires wars. May we not also infer that it is Satan that impels parliaments and congresses to vote colossal fortunes for defenses which are not needed and which will, so far as we can judge, never be needed? In any case, they will probably be superseded soon by new inventions. It looks to the unprejudiced outsider like pouring good and vitally needed money into "the unplumbed, salt, estranging sea."

"As much as liet.. in you," says the apostle, "live peaceably with all men." At our present stage of development men know well enough the high advantages of peace; but they seem to be afraid of "emasculation" if they pursue peace—that they may lose "the wrestling thews that throw the world." They forget that we have passed, by a necessary progress, from the brute stage to the man stage. Once our rough ancestors fought with their fists. Then they took billets of wood; then they beat each other with rude iron clubs and pierced each other with spears. Then gunpowder was invented, and the rifle and musket succeeded to the less refined weapons of the earlier time. Now, the implements of death are so terrible that men shudder at the thought of submarine boats, and of guns which can destroy a regiment.

The time seems to have arrived for a still higher and nobler refinement of the art of war. It should be carried on by the weapons of thought. Arbitration should take the place of war.

The barbarous and semi-barbarous tribes and peoples may still require a physical drubbing in order to regulate their relations with their neighbors; but that the so-called Christian nations should ever again go to war one with another is a shocking and revolting thought. God grant that the day of such horrors be past forever.

The mightiest struggles of men are no longer, to any large degree, physical. We fight now against the forces of the prince of the power of the air. No campaigns have ever required greater skill and force.

"War," says Dr. Lyman Abbott, "not only costs beyond all ordinary computation; not only costs lives, beyond famine and pestilence; not only carries tragedies into numberless homes; but it sets on fire the baser passions of men and opens the way to corruption. It is a tremendous temptation to the moral life of the nation."

Remember that the great feature of the millennium is that "the nations shall not learn war any more." Let us all work to hasten that happy day.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, August 8. TEXTS: Isa. 2 : 2-4; Matt. 5 : 38-48.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Heat Prostrations

WHENEVER a hot wave sweeps over the land so that the air we breathe is like a furnace blast, and the sky is like molten lead, heat prostrations are recorded. Sunstroke is more frequently fatal in the North than in the South, although the thermometer registers a higher degree in Southern than in Northern towns. We are not over-prudent in our way of living in hot weather in the North and West. There should be greater care as to what we eat than is commonly taken. A physician, indicating the best diet for a patient, said to her the other day: "To eat meat in summer is as unnecessary as to wear furs then." Very little meat should be placed upon the family table.

The plainest of food, or even bread and milk, would furnish an excellent and safe lunch during the summer solstice. Fruit and vegetables may be freely eaten. The habit of deluging the stomach with ice-cold drinks when one is very warm is a frequent cause of heat prostration. Victims of the alcohol habit, those who permit their emotions to run away with them and who indulge in anger or passion, and those who are aged and infirm are the principal sufferers from heat.

As for those whose occupations do not take them from home, who can be lightly clad and sit in darkened rooms during the middle of the day, they have no occasion to fret or fume. If one must go out, choose the shady side of the street for walking and carry an umbrella. In July it is as fine a safeguard against sun as against rain.

Whether or not a house is cooler if the windows and doors are kept open through the day, or if the better way is to air the house well in the morning and close the windows between ten o'clock and five, depends largely on where one lives. In the city, closed windows keep out heat, dust and noise. In the country, it is enough to darken the shutters and draw down the shades. Screens at windows and doors are necessary to comfort when flies and mosquitoes invade the atmosphere and make their way into the house. It must be admitted that screens somewhat interfere with the free passage of the air, but of two evils we must choose the lesser. For other summer pests, such as ants and roaches, the only cure is extermination. Radical cleanliness will usually prevent their coming, but particularly in apartment houses they must be fought with determination, and incessant vigilance is essential. No matter how clean one's own house may be one cannot be sure that one's neighbors are equally thorough, and therefore each morning must mean for the housekeeper a tour of inspection through her premises.

The refrigerator may be a source of disease, if it be not constantly looked over and carefully cleansed. Women who do their own work do not need this caution, but those who depend upon maids need not be advised too frequently that they must exercise oversight.

Summer is rapidly flitting away. Almost before we know it its glory will be over and its beauty a dream of the past. After a while we shall hear people complaining of the cold, just as to-day they are lamenting the heat.

The Care of Pets

Children who are encouraged to care for pets possess an advantage over others in having living things dependent upon them for their comfort. The boy who has a dog and the little girl who has a bird or a kitten is developed in responsibility more rapidly than the little neighbor who has no animal friend in charge. Our pets respond marvelously to personal care. To some people a cat is merely a creature that catches mice, and a dog a useful guardian to frighten prowlers away. These people can surely never have had pets in early life. A cat has a great deal of personality. No two pusses are ever precisely alike, any more than two children are. Dogs possess no end of individuality. A lady in New Jersey experimented with two robins, and they became as tame and showed as many loving traits as if they had been born and bred in a cage. If you have pets, do not neglect them. They must have shelter and food, a place to sleep, and water to drink.

RETURN FROM OYSTER FISHING

Back from the task of the toilers, rugged and wet and worn,
They come with the spoils they have gathered, and the world is aflush with morn;
Coming with bread for the children, and bringing the old folks cheer,
There are few in the great earth gladder than these simple fishers here.

What the Clock Says

This poem is a favorite apparently with a number of readers. Several friends have kindly sent a copy, and we are glad to insert it, both for its own beauty and because it is an excellent recitation for children at school:

"What says the clock when it strikes one?
'Watch,' says the clock. 'Oh, watch, little one.'
What says the clock when it strikes two?
'Love God, little darling, for God loves you.'
And tell me, tell softly, what it whispers at three?
Is it 'suffer little children to come unto me?'
'Then come, gentle lambs, come and wander no more,'
'Tis the voice of the Shepherd that calls you at four.
And, Oh, let young hearts with gladness revive
When it echoes as sweetly, 'God bless thee,' at five.
And remember at six, with the fading of day,
That your life is a vapor that passeth away.
What says the clock when it strikes seven?
'Of such is the kingdom, the kingdom of heaven.'
And what says the clock when it strikes eight?
'Strive, strive to enter in at the Beautiful Gate.'
And louder, still louder, it calls us at nine,
And its song is, 'My son, give me that heart of thine.'
Then sweet be your voice responsive at ten,
'Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna, Amen!'
Then loud let the chorus ring on till eleven:
'Praise, praise to the Father, the Father in heaven.'
While the deep stroke of midnight the watchword shall bring,
'Lo, these are my jewels, these, these, saith the King.'"

Chinese Characteristics

THE Oriental ideal of womanhood is low, and centuries of depravity have made the Asiatic foreigner unfit to be trusted in relations of comparative privacy with the women of this country. No one can think for an instant that all Chinamen in the mass are to be condemned because of the fiendish cruelty of two or three among their number. The hordes of Chinese immigrants who have sought our shores are drawn chiefly from the poorest and most ignorant men of the Chinese empire, the majority coming from Canton. They have no family ties, they are here simply that they may earn a livelihood, and the hope in their hearts is that they may amass enough money to make them comfortable at a later period in China. Many of them are hard-working and honest, but there is necessarily a contingent of those who are gamblers and profligates. Unfortunately, as they become Americanized, they do not become Christianized, and when the vices of heathendom are amalgamated with their newly-acquired notions of American freedom the product is one to be dreaded.

Miss Elsie Sigel was the granddaughter of a general of eminent ability and conspicuous valor in the Civil War. His memory is revered. There can be no doubt that she entered upon mission work in Chinatown with the full knowledge of her family and their tacit approval. The men she taught called upon her at her home and were known by name to her people. As the manner of teaching the Chinese is not that of the ordinary classroom, but assigns to each scholar an individual instructor, there is opportunity for far greater intimacy in this branch of work than in ordinary Settlement or missionary endeavor among the poor. A young and romantic girl may entirely misunderstand the character of the man whom she instructs, attributing to him qualities that he does not possess. While in a hundred instances the girl may escape without compromising her feminine dignity, there is always the peril that the hundred and first girl may flutter like the moth to the candle and become the victim of her innocence and inexperience.

The plain truth is that our young girls in this country, now that it has grown cosmopolitan, should be more carefully guarded from contamination and more absolutely shielded from danger than they are.

In her youthful independence and her confidence that all men are her friends, a beautiful young girl resents the implication that she requires protection. Notwithstanding this, a father or brother, or some one else whose relationship is near, should escort the girl who goes out of doors after dark, either in a city or village. In rural communities tragic situations occur from time to time, and the blame cannot always be placed either upon Chinamen or negroes. White men of the baser sort, inflamed by drink, sometimes spring like wild beasts from ambush as girls walk through wayside woods. Let parents and guardians see to it that girlhood is sufficiently protected beyond the doors of the home.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

YOUNG MOTHER. From what you say, I think you are making the mistake of over-training your first child. Do not watch every little thing he does and every word he says. Sometimes it is as well to pass over little faults in silence.

THE WORDS OF THE BELLS

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

HAVE we not all had our hearts stirred by the tones of bells ringing clear and sweet upon the air in the quiet morning or in the stilly night? We stood one day on Mount Olivet, close beside the Tower of the Ascension. It was the early morning of Easter Day. The bells in the tower rang suddenly, and it seemed as if the joy of heaven was coming down to flood the souls of men. Some words are like bells, because they have power to call into action the very best that is in us. We will, therefore, call them "bell-words." We have heard such words uttered in the pulpit and on the platform, or we may have read them in books, and ever after the trend of our life was changed. We have repeated such words to our friends; we have written them in a memory-book, and read them over and over again.

There were bell-words in the first letter which the apostle Paul wrote to the Thessalonians. Listen to their pealing:

> Be at peace among yourselves.
> Support the weak.
> Be long suffering toward all.
> Render not any one evil for evil.
> Follow that which is good.
> Rejoice always.
> Pray without ceasing.
> Quench not the Spirit.
> Despise not prophesying (teachings).
> Prove all things.
> Hold fast that which is good.
> Abstain from every form of evil.

"Follow that which is good." Harold was a boy who had been brought up to attend Sunday School and church. When he grew to be about fifteen years old he made the acquaintance of some careless youths, and absented himself from both church and Sunday School. One Sabbath morning, Harold, with some of his companions, had set out to spend the day in sport. They happened to pass the church where he had attended, and just then the bell began to ring. "Come, come, come," it seemed to say. It was like the voice of some one pleading with him to return.

The Spirit of God did plead with him. "Come, come now," the bell pealed, and then stopped. Harold turned to his companions, and said: "I will not go with you to-day; I am going back to church." They laughed and tried to stop him, but they could not. He went in, and sat down in the pew where he had so often sat, but the dear mother and father had long since passed to the heavenly land, and he sat quite alone. The text of the sermon that day was "Come unto me . . . and I will give you rest." The words which the minister spoke seemed so exactly fitted to him that Harold wondered if anybody had been telling the minister about him. At any rate, a great joy came into his heart, and he was ever afterward to be found in his place in the church and became one of its very best helpers.

In all that pertains to our affairs, let us trust in God and do the right. Troubles will disappear as mists before the sun.

"Quench not the Spirit." An old church bell suddenly, when rung, gave out a sound so unlike anything ever heard from it before that all who heard it began to wonder what was the matter. The tone was sharper and shriller than in the days gone by. The people who had been in the habit of listening for its welcome chimes on Sunday morning hardly recognized the strange tone of their bell. It surely could not be that their own old church bell would send out such a piercing summons to the morning service. They had to listen two or three times before they could really make up their minds that the sound came from their own church. Then came the question, "What is the matter with the bell?" The sexton climbed away up in the tower and peered around in the gray shadows, trying vainly to find out the reason for the change in the tune of the bell he had rung for so many years.

Finally, they sent for the firm that made the bell—they must know what was wrong. And the firm sent a man to discover the secret, if possible. He discovered that just a few drops of oil had dripped down when some one had oiled the bearings above, and had settled upon the lower rim of the great bell. That was all, but it proved to be enough to change the tone of the bell. The man wiped the oil away, and the old tone was restored. Similar changes have occurred in human lives. Here is an example: Alice, when she joined the church, was very zealous in the Sunday School and the Christian Endeavor. She was always present, and did more than her share. After a year had passed there came a change, which was noticed by all of her friends. Her Sunday School class was frequently without a teacher. Occasionally she was absent from an Endeavor meeting, until she finally ceased to attend. She became critical, instead of helpful. Her pastor's wife tried to find out the reason for the change. She suspected that evil companionship must have something to do with it. But, upon investigation, she found that Alice had no associates, but she had drawn within herself. The next thing the pastor's wife did was to discover how Alice spent the hours when she was alone. She surmised that she might be reading foolish books, and this was found to be the case. Without any chiding, she set out to interest Alice in noble books. First, she got her to read *The Seaboard Parish*, by George Macdonald, which had in it the story of a sweet young girl who became an invalid for life by a fall from a horse, and how her invalidism was the means of making the whole family life more tender and Christlike. Book after book of this sort was selected, and Alice was won back to her Christian activity.

"Prove All Things"

"Prove all things, lest we be deceived." As Christians let us not seek counsel of men, but rather of God. "In everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 4:6).

"Despise not prophesyings." When a bell is taken from the mould in which it has been cast, it must be polished in order to give a clear sound. It is literally tuned by the polishing process, its quality being continually tested by the tones of a piano or violin. It has been said, "This process may illustrate the labor God must bestow upon us until our hearts are brought to chord perfectly with the harmonies of heaven." Let us use this to help us understand the meaning of "afflictions" in our lives. Let us try to look upon them as teachers, helping to grow in us the fruits of righteousness. Let us be as willing to be "tuned" as the bell itself!

"Abstain from every form of evil." This is the note of the curfew bell. The practice of ringing the curfew bell may be traced back by centuries. The English term is a corruption of the French *couvre feu* (cover the fire), and it was a signal for all fires to be put out. William the Conqueror introduced it into England, and the

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for August 8, 1909. Paul's Instructions to the Thessalonians. I. Thess. 5:12-24. GOLDEN TEXT: "See that none render unto any one evil for evil; but always follow after that which is good." I. Thess. 5:15.

The Uniform Soda Cracker

There's never the slightest variation in the high quality of **Uneeda Biscuit.**

Wonderful care and precision on the part of expert bakers, combined with facilities to be found in no other bakery, ensure this uniformity of **Uneeda Biscuit.**

Damp days, cold days, wet days or hot days their goodness is kept intact by the moisture-proof package.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SURPRISED HIM

Doctor's Test of Food.

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food, and gives the particulars. He says:

"I naturally watch the effect of different food on patients. My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with pneumonia, and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food.

"I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavour, and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers, so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts, and found from the first dish that he liked it.

"His mother gave it to him steadily and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds, and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him.

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with a serious stomach trouble, and before I was called had got so weak he could eat almost nothing, and was in a serious condition. He had tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail.

"I immediately put him on Grape-Nuts with good, rich milk and just a little pinch of sugar. He exclaimed when I came next day, 'Why, doctor, I never ate anything so good or that made me feel so much stronger.'

"I am pleased to say that he got well on Grape-Nuts, but he had to stick to it for two or three weeks, then he began to branch out a little with rice or an egg or two. He got entirely well in spite of his almost hopeless condition. He gained 22 pounds in two months, which, at his age is remarkable.

"I could quote a list of cases where Grape-Nuts has worked wonders."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Best Seal for Jelly Glasses

The way to be *certain* of keeping jellies unharmed by mold or damp is to discard troublesome paper covers and pour melted paraffine directly *on* the contents of each glass after jellies are cool.

Pure Refined PARAFFINE

when cool, makes an air-tight seal and is more convenient than the old way. Fruit jars are sealed by dipping caps *into* melted paraffine after closing.

Use Pure Refined Paraffine as a polish for uncarpeted floors—put a little in hot starch to give finish to linens—add it to hot wash water and make the washing easier. Write for a neat Paraffine Paper Pad for use on ironing-day. It keeps sad-irons from sticking.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Hair Like This

FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

eople were also requested to re-ain within doors, and penalties were mposed upon those who failed or efused to comply. We are told that n the sixteenth century the night-vatch of London had added to their uties that of ringing a large hand-ell through the streets, and shouting ut with warning voice: "Take care f fire and candle! Be kind to the oor, and pray for the dead."

The Curfew in America

In more than four hundred cities in ur own land the curfew bell is rung, o warn all children unaccompanied by heir parents or guardians to leave the treets and go to their homes. We be-ieve that Mr. Beecher quite under-tood what he was saying when he aid: "Our streets, after dark, are chools of crime." If not only chil-ren, but men and women, would culti-ate the habit of spending their even-ngs at home they would be greatly elped to carry out the injunction: 'Abstain from every form of evil."

St. Anthony is often represented in pictures carrying a bell in his hand, or suspended either to his crutch or to a cross near by. The explanation of it s that he was buffeted of Satan and haunted by demons from blooming outh to the frosty age of one hundred nd five years, and that by means of he bell he exorcised evil spirits.

"Be at peace among yourselves." There is in the tower of old Trinity Church, New York, a wonderful chime of bells, graduated in size, the smallest weighing hardly one hundred pounds. In good old Colonial times they crossed the seas, and it is noted that they were the first chime of bells whose voice was heard this side of the Atlantic. It is said that when these famous bells were cast in London, all the gay nobles and people, realizing that they were to ring the greeting of the Old World to the New, approached the melting-pot, wherein the bells lay simmering and bubbling, and cast in their golden chains and ornaments with many a broad piece of silver or golden doubloon wrested from the Spanish buccaneers in strange seas, and to this gift of love, and the spirit which prompted it, the bells owe, they say, their sweet and harmonious tones. They are not the same bells as then, for they have been remelted and recast, but the old metal is still there. This story should certainly help us to listen at Christmas time, and at all times to count more dearly the message of "peace on earth."

"Support the weak."

The bells themselves are the best preachers;
Their brazen lips are learned teachers.
From their pulpits of stone in the upper air,
Sounding aloft without crack or flaw
Shriller than trumpets under the Law,
Now a sermon, now a prayer.

LONGFELLOW.

Paul's Teaching at Thessalonica

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Church of Thessalonica was the youngest of all those to whom Paul's epistles were written. It could not have been many months in existence when he thus wrote to these converts, the fruit of only three Sabbaths' ministry in the Jewish synagogue, and whatever time he might have been able to spare in the week-days from his travail night and day, that he might not burden any of them.

The genuine stamp of the Holy Ghost was upon these newly-born Christians; they knew they were saved and what they were saved for; to live no longer unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them and rose again. And their testimony was so used of God that the Word spread throughout Macedonia and Achaia, and their converts reported about them that they had "turned unto God from idols to serve the living and the true God, and to wait for his Son from heaven." They were no hospital Christians, to be nursed and cared for by spiritual fathers and mothers; but were strong in the Lord and in the power of his might; a pattern church unto this day! They did not fight shy of suffering. Their spiritual father, Paul, was shown, when he was converted, how many things he must suffer for Christ's sake, and he did not hide from his converts that following Christ must always be at a cost.

Paul had instructed them, not only in what the life of a Christian should be, and might be by the power of the Holy Ghost, but he also instructed them of the coming again of the Lord Jesus, so that they lived in constant expectation. Then another question arose: Was His coming near? Could Paul give them any dates? And he writes: "Concerning the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that aught be written unto you." Why? For what is our Lord waiting? Can it be for anything else than the bringing together in him of those members who have been made partakers of the divine nature, mystery never made known in the Old Testament, as these passages tell us, but which give the clue to our Lord's tarrying?

Testimonials From Prominent Men on the Illustrated History of All Nations

FOR the further information of our readers who are interested in our unprecedented History Offer — **The Illustrated History of All Nations** — we give the following testimonial letters from prominent men concerning this magnificent work:

Adlai E. Stevenson, Ex-Vice-President of the United States, says:

The **Library of Universal History** is indeed a complete record of the human race. It should find a place in every library.

Wallace Radcliffe, D.D., Pastor Presbyterian Church, Washington, D.C., writes:

The progress of civilization is well indicated throughout the volumes, and the main features admirably grouped in the closing of some of the volumes. The history is brought down to the most prominent events and figures of the present year. The tone is healthful, patriotic and in religious mention true and reverential. The style is compact, clear and graphic. The illustrations are superb. The maps deserve special mention.

Rev. W. C. Bitting, D.D., Pastor Baptist Church, New York, says:

The **Library of Universal History** amply justifies its title. The fascinating story of mankind's beginnings and developments moves before us like a charming panorama, beautifully illustrated by surprisingly illuminating pictures. The attention paid to life invests the story with the interest of a novel, while the well-written narrative of fact becomes more absorbing than any creation of the imagination. The illustrations illustrate; many of them are rare. The historical maps so necessary to the understanding of a nation's career show the fluctuations of territory at a glance. They are more abundant than in any similar work with which I am acquainted. Every home would be richer with this work, no matter how many histories may supplement it. Every parent should put it within the reach of his children.

. . .

The Illustrated History of All Nations, 15 Massive Volumes, 5,000 large pages, 64 Colored Maps, 338 Full Page Illustrations; shelf space required, 28x10 inches; weight, 60 pounds. Price $20, on easy instalments, or $18 if paid by cash accompanying order. We do not prepay freight charges.

. . .

For full particulars see issue of July 7.
Address To-day: The Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York City.

They'll All Be Glad

When you show your folks a dozen cans of Van Camp's, and say "No more home baking; no more soggy, broken beans," every face will smile.

For home-baked beans are hard to digest. They ferment and form gas. They are mushy and broken.

Van Camp's are digestible; they don't form gas, and they are nutty, mealy and whole.

And the tomato sauce is baked into Van Camp's, so it forms a delicious blend.

The reason lies in our ovens.

We bake in live steam, so the beans are uncrisped and unbroken.

We heat these ovens to 245 degrees. Then we bake in small parcels, so every bean gets the full heat.

In the home baking dish, four-fifths of the beans get only 100 degrees.

Heat alone can break up the granules so the digestive juices can act. And you can't, in a dry oven, apply half enough heat.

Beans are our choicest, cheapest food. They are 84 per cent nutriment.

The choicest beef, costing three times as much, has even a lesser food value.

It pays to have them right — to have them digestible — to have them likable.

And those dozen cans mean a dozen meals, ready whenever you want them.

You'll be glad as the rest are when you once change to Van Camp's.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE **PORK AND BEANS**

Any steam-baked beans are better than home-baked — better because they digest. But to get the delicious beans you must get Van Camp's.

To get the choicest Michigan beans, picked over by hand, we pay four times what some beans cost.

To make our sauce from vine-ripened tomatoes, we spend five times what some sauce costs.

The difference shows immensely in nuttiness, mealiness and zest. As a result Van Camp's far outsell all other brands, together.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND EVAPORATED MILK

MAKES

THE BEST ICE-CREAM

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Isn't the choice of the **PREPARATORY SCHOOL** *the* important thing, after all? The gymnasium, the Swimming Pool and the various athletic activities about the campus will appeal to your boy or girl. You will appreciate the advantage of students being under the direct influence of competent instructors who will take a personal interest in their all-round development. Large illustrated catalog sent free on request. Address Rev. J. M. Meeker, D.D., President

Centenary Collegiate Institute

HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.

Genuine Bargains in High-grade Upright

Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. CASH OR EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS. LYON & HEALY, 62 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

PULPITS, Platform Chairs, Sunday School Seats, Collection Plates, Church Pews, School Desks, Opera Chairs, Lodge and Bank Furniture, Office Desks. Ask for Catalog by number only

C112 Church Furniture	School Desks S112
L112 Lodge Furniture	Opera Chairs O112
B112 Bank Furniture	Office Desks D112

E. H. STAFFORD MFG. CO., CHICAGO

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"Thoughtless folks have the hardest work, but quick-witted people use **SAPOLIO**

The Utmost In 6% Bonds

Irrigation Bonds, when properly issued, form ideal investments. No other large class of bonds, based on equal security, pays *six per cent.*

Irrigation Bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The loan will not average one-fourth the land's value.

They are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all that the Irrigation Company owns. Some are municipal obligations—in each case a *tax lien* on all the property in the district.

Where else can one find such ideal security behind bonds that net six per cent?

These are serial bonds, so one may make short-time or long-time investments. And every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations as low as $100, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

We are the largest dealers in Reclamation Bonds. During the past fifteen years, we have sold seventy such issues. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

We have written a book based on all this experience—the best book of the kind ever published. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Everyone in these days should know Irrigation Bonds. The book is free. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 70

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXIV

GETTING AT THE "CORE"

THE new model came three times a week to the studio. The acquaintance was progressing slowly, but surely—too slowly, however, for Preston's entire satisfaction. He had looked for it to go forward by leaps and bounds after that illuminating scene before the picture on that first day; and great was his disappointment to find that Marco kept himself most of the time fast locked in a reserve that admitted scant chance for intimacy.

So eager was the young artist to gain the boy's confidence, that sometimes he went too far, and had to beat a hasty retreat which would yet cover the real purpose of the attack.

The boy was a puzzle to him. To Dr. Fernald, Preston owned that he had never known such a mixture of good and evil, of traits lovable and unlovable, of honesty and dishonesty. The heart was there—Preston had not forgotten that first day in the studio—but it seemed hopelessly incased in an armor that defied the most carefully pointed darts; and the Big Brother was at times almost ready to give up in despair.

The boy was very punctual at the studio. He frankly liked the work—and the pay for it. He admired the pictures, and spent long, absorbed minutes before the great landscape across the room; but never again did any of them stir him out of himself as on that first day.

In his ideas on money matters, the boy was, perhaps, the greatest enigma to Preston. Charity, he refused outright. He was honesty itself when it came to paying his just debts—but he reveled in craps and marbles, and dice-throwing for money, at every opportunity; and the rights of property-holders were respected by him only to the extent of his inability to get possession of any object he desired. He scrupulously paid to Preston the five cents he had borrowed for car-fare—and that same day a dollar bill disappeared from the studio, obviously by no other hand than his.

When Preston, somewhat at a loss how to proceed, questioned the boy as to his opinion of pilfering in general, he rendered a reply that disconcerted his benefactor not a little.

"It seems ter me," the boy explained, "that what's layin' round loose belongs ter any one what is smart enough ter git it first. 'Course, what ye owe an' promise ter pay, is diff'rent; that ain't yourn—you've give it away already. But when it comes ter other stuff, why, that belongs ter whoever gits it first, an' is smart enough ter keep it. Besides, there's dad; 'tain't often that jest what money I earn'll take care o' him, an' I has ter take what I can git. 'Course, dad's got ter be looked out for!"

Preston knew then that the secret of the scrap-iron stealing was his—and he knew something else too: he knew that the task Dr. Fernald had given him to do was even harder than either of them had thought it to be.

Very cautiously Preston set to work to change the boy's method of reasoning. Bit by bit he endeavored to give him new standards of right and wrong. Through it all he tried to be just and gentle and patient. He remembered the boy's life and his surroundings, and his struggle for very existence. But he wondered, sometimes, as the days passed, if he were accomplishing much, after all.

There was one thing, however, that he had accomplished. February was nearly gone now, and Preston had won the boy's promise to go into school the first of March, when the picture would be finished. Even this would not have been possible, however, but for the fact of one other victory; and this victory, Preston sometimes thought, was the most signal of all: "dad" was going away.

For some weeks now John Covino had been at home, half drunk, half crazy, wholly ill—a very terror to the boy, who did not swerve for one moment from the most devoted attendance. Preston had for some time had in mind an institution that he knew of, halfway between a sanatorium and a reformatory, where Covino could be well cared for, and where he might possibly regain health and strength. Preston had told the boy of this place, and had glowingly set forth its advantages, using every argument in his power to gain the boy's approval. Just how he had finally won it, however, he did not himself understand until Marco, in his own words, explained it.

"Ye see, it ain't as if I was leavin' dad. I wouldn't do that, 'course, an' you know it. But it's dad what's leavin' me. An' that's all right, 'cause he'll be better off, an' be took care of, an' git well an' strong. An' 'tain't charity, neither, exactly, 'cause you say dad can work himself when he's well enough, an' pay his way. 'Course, ye know, dad an' me wouldn't want no charity!" And so the matter was settled, much to Preston's relief and delight.

The young artist's friends laughed sometimes over his absorption in his new work, but he only smiled in return. He was not ready to talk. Mrs. Preston sighed and shook her head over his "infatuation," and sometimes she pleaded with him. To her, Preston spoke earnestly, at times, of his hopes and plans—though not often. On one thing, however, they were agreed: Florence must not see the boy. He was certainly not a fit companion for her—yet. And as Florence was in school and had her own interests, and as the studio was quite apart from the rest of the house, this exclusion of intercourse was easily accomplished.

Continued on next page

MESMERIZED

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady in Baraboo writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source, I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls of dry bread.

"We concluded that coffee was slowly poisoning us, and stopped it and used hot water. We felt somewhat better, but it wasn't satisfactory.

"Finally, we saw Postum advertised, and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, allowing it to boil twenty minutes after it came to the boiling point, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

5% The Envied INVESTORS

EVERYWHERE the envied persons are those who have profitable investments in good real estate mortgages. You would emulate them, but perhaps your capital is too small to make a beginning.

The "INDUSTRIAL" loans the AGGREGATE capital of numerous investors in sums to suit borrowers. Located in the greatest industrial city of the Union, where property values steadily increase, loaning on real estate security to borrowers who pay interest and part of principal monthly, the profits are absolutely assured.

5 Per Cent. a Year

We reckon earnings from the day we receive the money and up to the day it is withdrawn. On thirty days' notice any part or all of the principal is returned if desired.

Supervision by the New York Banking Department

Assets over $1,900,000.00. Surplus and Profits of $138,000.00, a record of 16 years of faithful and exact dealing certified to by small investments throughout the Union, are the features that justify confidence in our institutions.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. — NEW YORK CITY

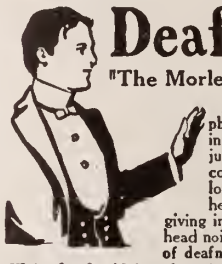
Correspondence Invited

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.,
2 Times Building,
Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Rider Agents Wanted in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1909 Models **$10 to $2**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires
1907 & 1908 Models all of best makes **$7 to $1**
500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $**
Great Factory Clearing Sale
We **Ship On Approval** *without cent deposit, pay the freight* and allo
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, r pairs and sundries, half usual prices. Do no buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. A-71 Chicag

Deafness



"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted, and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited. *Write for booklet and testimonials.* THE MORLEY CO., Dept. E, Perry Bldg., 16th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia

CORNS

A-CORN SALVE works like magic in removing corns quickly and painlessly. Its application brings instant relief. No danger from razor cuts. 15c. at druggist's or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS AFRICAN TRIP will appear exclusively in Scribner's magazine commencing with the October Number. Extraordinary opportunity for getting subscriptions. Thousands of orders will be placed. **Agents are wanted in every town in America.** Here is an opportunity to make money. Act at once. For full particulars as to liberal cash commissions, extra prizes, agent's outfit, and sample copies, address Desk 14, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Manuscripts Wanted

Novels, poetry, history, essays, etc., for publication in book form. Cochrane Publishing Co., 766 Tribune Building, New York City.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin.
"A LITTLE RICHER IN PRICE, PERHAPS, THAN WORTHLESS SUBSTITUTES, BUT A REASON FOR IT."
Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 15, 1905

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago. Ill.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

In March John Covino went away, and Marco began school again. He lived now with a family whom Preston had found, and who were glad to board the boy in return for light work that he could do out of school hours. He came to the studio now only on Saturday mornings; but Preston still saw him often during the week. The young man understood that it must not be all elimination in the case of this undisciplined brother of his—it must be equally culture. When he strove to take away an interest that was evil, he must have ready to replace it one that was good; and to that end he loaned the boy books and magazines, introduced him into a good gymnasium, took him to vesper service once or twice, and finally induced him to join a boy's club, at the head of which was Dr. Fernald himself.

It was in March, on a particularly warm Saturday, that he invited Marco to go for a ride in his motor-car, and to both of them that ride was a revelation.

On this occasion Preston was his own chauffeur, and, as he expected, every throb of the engine and every turn of the wheel were of entrancing interest to the boy at his side; but all this lost its attraction when the wide sweep of open country was reached.

They were far up on a beautiful river road. The green of the hills and of the trees was only a promise of what it would be; but the sun shone, the water rippled and glistened, and the broad blue sky was over all. To Marco's face came a glorified light that made Preston silent with amazement. Instinctively he lessened his speed, and brought the car almost to a stop. In the boy's eyes he had discovered the look that he had seen there once before, and that he had so longed to see again—the look that had been in them on that first day in the studio.

"Jiminy, Mr. Preston, ain't it goin' ter be great out here by an' by?" murmured the boy. "An' ain't it great now?"

"It certainly is, Marco."

"Back there, sometimes, I 'most furgit there is such places," continued the boy, dreamily; "an' then I remember Mont-Lawn, an' I know there is."

"Mont-Lawn?"

"Yes. It's a place up the river where they take kids an' give 'em ten days in the country. They let ye sing an' stay outdoors all day; an' they tell ye about—about God an' flags, an'—an' bein' red, white, an' blue, ye know. An' 'tain't hard ter be that, neither, when you've got all this 'round ye—trees, an' grass, an' sky. Why, seems ter me, sometimes, if I had it—like this, ye know—I could be red, white, an' blue to—to ev'rybody!"

Preston's heart leaped, and his eyes grew misty; but he only said, in a carefully matter-of-fact voice:

"I'm going camping, Marco, in June, and I'm thinking maybe I'll take you along with me, if you'd like to go. It'll be all grass, and trees, and sky there. Will you go?"

"Will I?"

And in the boy's ecstatic sigh of content, the man was answered.

CHAPTER XXV

THE LITTLE BROTHER AND A VIOLIN

MARCO was spending Saturday afternoon at the studio, just a week after the automobile ride. A new picture was being planned, and Preston was posing his model in different positions, when his mother came hurriedly into the room.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she murmured hastily. "I thought you had finished—it is so late."

"We had practically finished. We were just talking. What is it, mother? You look disturbed."

"I am disturbed — seriously. Morenski has just sent word that he can't come to-night."

"Then we'll have to do without him, I suppose," smiled the man.

Mrs. Preston lifted her head impatiently.

"But, Howard, don't you see? There are my guests—and he was my bright particular star for the evening. The rest are all well enough so far as they go, but alone they'd make a slim programme for such a musicale as people expect this to be. It was cruel of Morenski to treat me like this, and to spoil things so! And there are the duchess and all her party—and you know how she adores the violin!"

"But isn't there some one else? Surely, in all New York there ought to be some fiddler you could get!"

Mrs. Preston gave her son a scornful glance.

"'Fiddler'! That's just about what I'd get," she retorted mournfully, "at this late day, and so late in the season, too! But I did try. I've telephoned everywhere. I even tried to get another instrument. I don't want a singer; I have enough of those. But I couldn't get a thing—that I'd take, of course. Howard, what shall I do?"

Preston started to speak, but to his surprise Marco stepped eagerly forward.

"Was it some one ter play the fiddle that ye wanted?" he questioned.

"Why, y-yes." Mrs. Preston was too amazed to say more.

"Well, that's all right then. I can do that for ye."

"You—can—do—that—for me!" In her stupefaction Mrs. Preston could scarcely articulate the words. But in a moment she found her temper and her voice, both at once. "Do you mean to say, boy, that you would come before my guests to-night and play—for me?" she demanded.

"Sure I would," returned Marco, promptly, entirely misconstruing her meaning. "I'd do that an' more for ye. Mr. Preston here has been mighty good ter me, an' there ain't anythin' I wouldn't do for him an' you!"

To be continued

Called Higher

Mortimer Blake Mason, a prominent business man of Boston, Mass., senior member of S. D. Warren & Co., died February 6.

Stephen Becker, of Albany, N. Y., died recently, at the age of ninety-two years. He was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church at Castleton.

Mrs. M. A. Furman, of Swanton, Vt., entered into rest a few months ago, at the age of eighty years. She was a member of the Congregational Church.

Called higher, Miss Eliza Root, of Evans Mills, N. Y., after a life of Christian usefulness. She had been a subscriber to this paper for over twenty years.

Thomas Whitaker, of Sherlcy, Mass., died recently. He was born in Great Oldham, England, in 1827. He exemplified the highest type of a Christian gentleman.

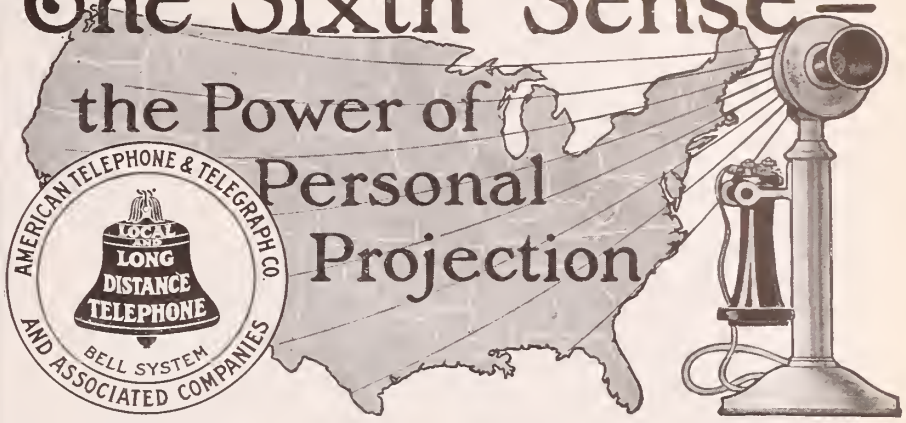
Mrs. Mary B. Turvin, of Sapulpa, Okla., was called home May 14, 1909. She was a member of the Methodist Church and a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for at least twenty years.

At the Harding homestead, Bethany, N. Y., Miss Marcia Jane Harding entered into rest a short time ago. She was born in the house she died in, and for fifty-eight years was a member of the Bethany Baptist Church.

On the evening of July 4 there passed away in Dayton, O., Henry Clay Lowe, who for many years had been one of the city's most progressive and esteemed men of business. He was sixty-one years of age and a member of the firm of Lowe Brothers' Company, which was formed in September, 1872. Mr. Lowe, while actively engaged in the affairs of his firm, was also a leader in the religious life of the community in which he lived. His advice was constantly sought by those interested in church work and philanthropic causes throughout the State of Ohio, and both advice and aid cheerfully given. In brief, he was an example of the Christian business man, and his success was as well earned as it was marked.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 634, and write them for full information.

The Sixth Sense—the Power of Personal Projection



An American's sense of projecting himself far beyond the skies and hills of his forefathers is largely responsible for his self-assurance—for his mental vigor and the progress which this has meant.

The Sixth Sense—the sense of projection—is due to the telephone. It is due to the *Bell telephone system* which at any instant conveys *his personality*, if not his person, to any part of the country. It carries his voice with *directness* to the ear of the person wanted. Carries it with its *tone qualities* and *inflections*—things which are *vital* to the expression of personality.

Bell telephone service is more than a mere carrier of messages. It is a system of sensitive wire nerves, carrying the perception-message to the nerve centre and the return message simultaneously. *It is the only means of communication which thus carries the message and the answer instantly.* While *you* are projecting *your* personality—the strength of your individuality, to the distant point, the party at the other end is projecting *his* personality, at the same instant and by the same means, to you.

You are virtually in two places at once.

Though this service is in a class by itself, the Bell telephone has no fight with the other public utilities. Its usefulness is dove-tailed into *all other utilities.* Each of the others is unquestionably made more effective by the Bell telephone.

A telegram is delivered from receiving office to house by *telephone.* The more people telegraph, the more they *telephone.* The more people travel, the more they *telephone.* The more energetically a man pursues business of *any* kind, the more he needs and uses the *telephone.*

The universal Bell telephone gives every other utility an added usefulness. It provides the Nation with its Sixth Sense.

A business man has one important arm of his business paralyzed if he does not have a Long Distance Telephone at his elbow. It extends his personality to its fullest limitations—applies the multiplication table to his business possibilities. It keeps things moving.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone Is a Long Distance Station

6th "Cruise of the Arabic"

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt,

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910
under direction and management of the

WHITE STAR LINE

73 days of travel under escort for $400 and upwards by this **fine twin-screw steamer.**

SPECIAL FEATURE: Oriental Travel League for Bible Teachers and Students organized by Rev. John Bancroft Devins, Editor N.Y. "Observer."

Address Cruise Dept., WHITE STAR LINE, 9 B'way, N.Y.

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U. S. Patent Office

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

Permanent Investments
IN
NEW YORK REAL ESTATE
Yielding
Full Profits

Past Profits, Over $1,000,000
Present Profits—Surplus $765,000
Future Profits, Estimated, 12%
Annually (3% Cash, and 9% accumulation)

Assets, - $3,000,000
STOCKHOLDERS ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Write for Booklet 14 and 14 Years' Results

New York Realty Owners
489 Fifth Avenue, New York

Raising Buster Boys

You can raise bread with yeast, but you can't raise boys that way. The hungriest boy on earth is the growing boy at ten. His body demands building material that will make good bone, brain and muscle. The best food for the growing boy or girl is

Shredded Whole Wheat

because it contains all the material for building sturdy, robust bodies. The crispness of the shreds promotes mastication, which means sound teeth and good digestion. A food to study on, to play on—for children and grown-ups.

The Ideal Summer food because it supplies the greatest amount of muscle-building material with the least tax upon the digestive organs.

It is the whole wheat cleaned, steam-cooked, shredded and baked in a two-million dollar bakery — the cleanest, finest, most hygienic food factory in the world.

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits (heated in the oven to restore crispness) eaten with a little milk or cream and a little salt to suit the taste, will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work. A little fruit adds to their wholesomeness and their nutritive value. Our new illustrated cook book is sent free for the asking.

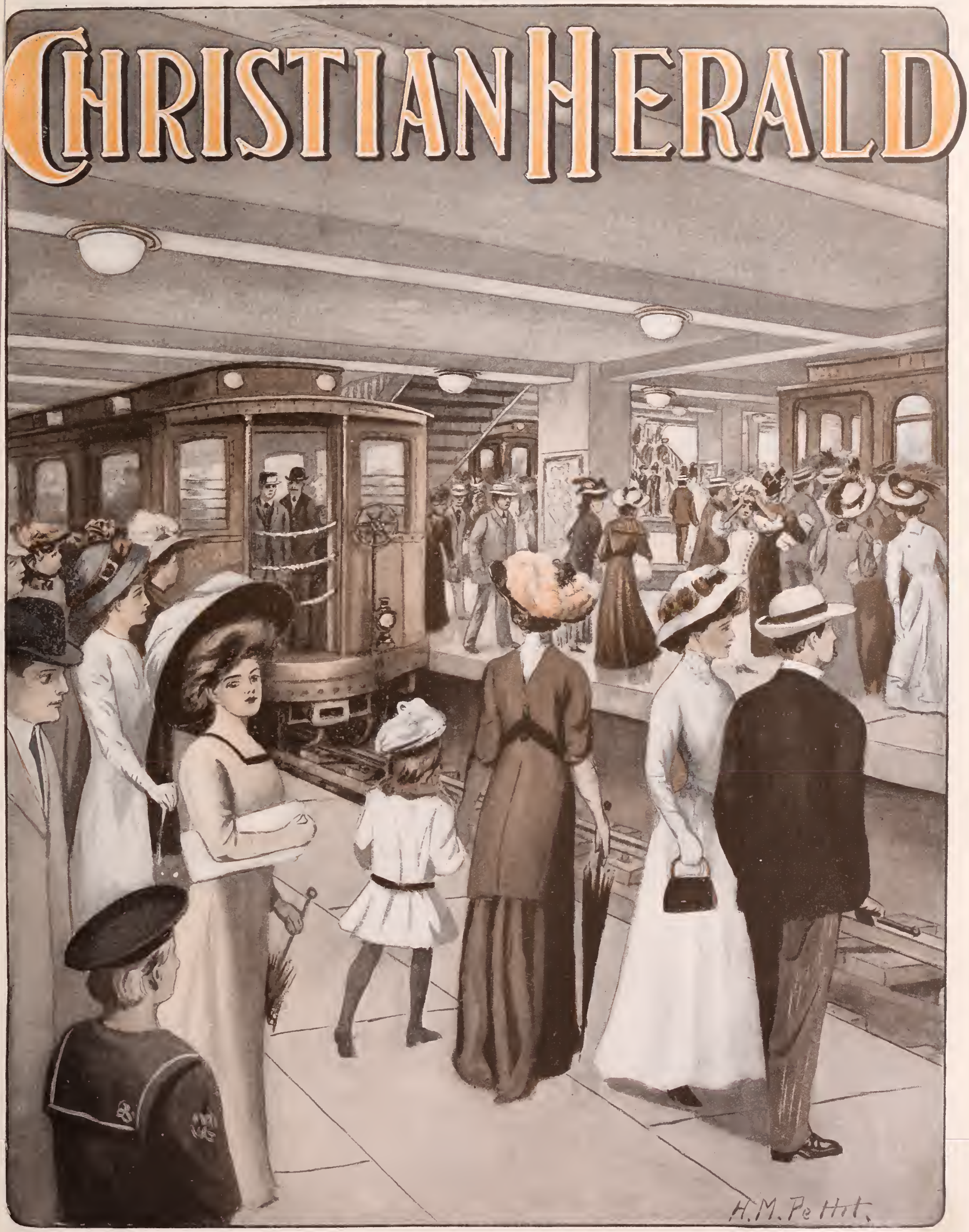
THE ONLY BREAKFAST FOOD MADE IN BISCUIT FORM

The Shredded Wheat Company, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, August 4, 1909
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 32—NO. 31. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD



See page 643

In the Manhattan Terminal of the New Hudson Tunnels, Recently Opened to the Public

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

E. B., Richland, Mo. 1. Does the Bible not teach that the only true and lasting happiness is from God, and that man's happiness is in God's favor? 2. Do not writers and lecturers on mental culture universally recognize the necessity of divine aid in developing this mind power?

1. Yes, in numerous passages. 2. Some do and some do not. Those who speak from a Christian standpoint regard all talent as a gift from God, and to be used accordingly; but they do not overlook the necessity of human effort for its cultivation.

M. A., Sacramento, Calif. Was George Meredith, the poet and novelist, who died recently, a Christian?

One of his biographers, the Rev. Robertson Nicoll, says he was not. He was rather an agnostic. He did not believe in any vital Christian doctrine, though he was a profound moralist and had a kindly human heart. The doctrine of the soul's immortality he rejected altogether, declaring it "inconceivable."

G. S., Kankakee, Ill. 1. When was the Anglican, or Church of England, organized? 2. What church did the organizers of the Anglican Church spring from? 3. Has the Anglican Church any grounds for claiming apostolic succession?

1. It dates from the consecration of Matthew Parker as Arehbishop of Canterbury, on December 17, 1559. Queen Elizabeth had issued two mandates commanding such consecration and claiming to be the supreme head of the Church of England, and in the "Act of Supremacy" the Parliament fully supported such claim. 2. From the Roman Catholic Church. The High Church claims an anterior origin, derived from the Welsh and British bishops, who were in England before the landing of the Roman Catholic, Augustine, in Canterbury in 596. This claim, however, is not considered sufficiently maintained. 3. None, except the presbyterial succession of other reformed churches. The whole question rests on the consecration of Matthew Parker. The English church was under the dominion of Rome until Henry VIII. took on himself sole jurisdiction as supreme head of the church. Under Edward VI., the church was decidedly Protestant. Mary, Edward's successor, restored the Catholic dominion, and at the time of Elizabeth's succession every episcopal see was filled by Catholic bishops.

W. P. George, D.D.

H. J. B., Olds, Pa. 1. What and where is Monte Carlo? 2. Where did the saying, "According to Hoyle," originate?

1. Monte Carlo is the capital of the little principality of Monaco, off the southeast coast of France, near Italy. It is ruled by a prince. It has long been famous for the gambling carried on in its casino. 2. Hoyle was a famous maker of rules for games, hence the expression when one wishes to say a thing is correct.

Reader, Akron, O. If the Decalogue is in force to-day, as many teachers and preachers hold, how is it to be interpreted in the light of Christianity? In what sense did Jesus come to fulfil the law?

The two questions are one. The ancient law of Moses, as Jesus pointed out, dealt with the visible offense against our fellow-men. The Gospel discloses the invisible offense, the secret sin of the heart, imperceptible to human eyes and unpunishable by human laws, but in God's sight equally heinous with the other. Only in the last command in the Decalogue are the sins of the heart referred to. It was but a faint hint of that spiritual teaching against inward sin, which Jesus afterward taught so fully. And he crowned the new revelation with his law of love for God and man, and with the Gospel of grace, which frees us from moral bondage to the old law. See Rom. 6:14, and related passages.

Mrs. J. S., Brockville, Ontario, Canada, writes, apropos of a recent Mail-Bag paragraph regarding the whereabouts of the Ark of the covenant: "If we read in II. Maccabees, 2:4-8, we will find that Jeremiah (4) 'being warned of God, commanded the tabernacle and the Ark to go with him as he went forth into the mountain, where Moses climbed up and saw the heritage of God. (5) And when Jeremiah came thither he found a hollow cave, wherein he laid the tabernacle and the Ark and the altar of incense, and so stopped the door. (7) He said, As for that place it shall be unknown until the time that God gathers his people again together. . . . (8) Then shall the Lord show them these things.'"

D. W. S., Lorain, O. Please explain the difference between a consul, a minister and an ambassador. Also, duties, salaries, etc., and how one may attain to each.

A consul is the representative of our national commercial interests in some foreign city. He reports on conditions of markets and ways of introducing American products, and also, to a certain extent, looks after the interests of Americans residing in his district. A minister is a diplomatic representative of our national government accredited to some foreign country. He transacts any international business we may have with the Secretary of State of the government to which he is sent, and acts in case of disputes between our citizens who may have beocme involved in some way with the foreign government. An ambassadorship is the highest diplomatic position. An ambassador may transact international business with the ruler of a foreign country personally, as he represents the sovereign power, ruler or people. Consuls are chosen by a competitive examination at the State Department, Washington, appointed to the lowest grade and promoted as openings occur. Ministers and ambassadors are usually distinguished citizens of the United States, whom it is desired in some way to reward. Some ministers are promoted from the ranks of legation secretaries, and some of these are now chosen by examination. It is impossible for any but wealthy men to hold the position of ambassador, as the salaries do not more than cover the house rent they are obliged to pay to keep up the position in foreign cities.

Galveston's Sea Wall, which Saved the City in the Recent Hurricane

GALVESTON, Texas, was almost destroyed by flood and storm, September 8, 1900, when the waters of the Gulf of Mexico inundated the city, causing a loss of 6,000 lives and $20,000,000 in property. Then, as a precaution and defense, a great sea wall was built, one and a half miles in length, seventeen feet in height and of ponderous thickness. On July 21 last, a hurricane swept over the island, inundating the low-lying sections, causing a loss of sixteen lives on a fishing pier, and some damage to property there; but though the storm was the worst in nine years, and the water was several feet deep in the lower streets and in the cellars, the sea wall remained intact, and not a single life was lost in the city. This wall, which cost $1,500,000, is now generally acknowledged by the citizens as the means of averting a great disaster.

D. B. J., Paterson, N. J. Are we to understand from the Gospels that Christ intended his servants to attempt the conversion of governments and nations, or of individuals?

Not of governments and nations, as such, for Jesus contemplated no attempt to grasp earthly power. See his answer to Pilate, John 18:36. His kingdom is in the hearts of men. So, whenever the Church of Christ endeavors to seize temporal power, or to "pull wires" to control the State, it goes wide of its mission and is on the high-road to spiritual deterioration. This is why the people of those countries in which church and State are united have suffered so long and deeply from bitter persecution, and why some of them are still suffering to-day. The Gospel teaches the law of religious liberty. It is one of the chief glories of our own land that there is freedom of worship and freedom of conscience, and that here no State church exists to limit these precious privileges, which have been ours since this government was founded.

G. P. R., Shiremanstown, Pa. 1. Explain Matt. 12:36. 2. Also Ezek. 33:15, 16. If any one becomes dissatisfied with his church, should he join another?

1. It means that our thoughts and our speech, as the index of our hearts, will be taken into account, in judgment, in the estimate of our characters. 2. If a wicked man truly repents, asks forgiveness and makes restitution, he will find God ready to pardon. The last two clauses of verse 16 refer to his repentance and restitution. 3. The choice of your church home is one to be made carefully and conscientiously. Don't change through whim or pique. You may be able to do better service there and to get more spiritual benefit, despite all drawbacks, than anywhere else.

W. S., Newark, O. 1. Are vicar, curate and rector synonymous with each other, and with minister, parson, pastor and preacher? 2. Was King Edward VII. married more than once? 3. Are not the subjects of Great Britain, in all but name, "free born"? 4. Are the lords always required to attend the sessions of Parliament? 5. Are Richard Harding Davis and Rebecca Harding Davis related?

1. No; parson, preacher and pastor are used often too indiscriminately to designate a minister. The distinction is that a pastor has a settled charge; a preacher may be a traveling evangelist. Vicar, curate and rector designate distinct positions in the Episcopal Church. A rector is the head of a church and parish, the curate is his assistant and always a clergyman. A vicar is a minister of the English Church, who has charge of a parish, but performs the work for some one else and receives but part of the stipend. 2. No; King Edward has only been married once. His wife, Princess Alexandra of Denmark, is the present Queen of England. 3. The British people, in many respects, are the freest people on earth, but they take great pride in the name of British subject. 4. No; the lords are not compelled to attend sessions. They come when their party leaders deem their presence necessary; there are always enough present to transact business. 5. Rebecca Harding Davis is the mother of Richard Harding Davis.

J. S. A., Washington, O. What became of the automobile that left New York for France a year or two ago?

The American car you refer to made the trip successfully, and was followed by one or two others. It went by way of Siberia, and reached Paris in fair condition, a triumph for American automobile construction.

E. M. B., Keene, N. H. No, the early Christians were not Roman Catholics. The Roman Church did not lay claim to supremacy until about 150 A.D. The first established Christian Church, outside of the little company at Jerusalem, was probably that at Antioch in Syria, which was the scene of Paul's first missionary efforts and from which he set forth on his historic journeys.

E. P. B., Graettinger, Ia. 1. Of what denominations are the leading rulers in Europe? 2. Does a princess who marries some prince or king have to adopt his creed and method of worship?

1. The rulers of a country must belong to the state church. The kings of Spain, Italy, Portugal and Belgium and the emperor of Austria are Roman Catholics. The king of England is the head of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The emperor of Germany is a Lutheran, as are some of the subordinate kings of Germany; the queen of Holland and the kings of Denmark, Sweden and Norway belong to branches of the Protestant faith; the emperor of Russia and the king of Greece belong to the Greek Church. 2. Almost without exception the princess who becomes the wife of a ruler adopts his religion.

W. McD., Livermore, Calif. Is there, or has there ever been, any doubt as to Moses being the author of the Ten Commandments?

The authorship of the first five books of the Old Testament (including, of course, the commandments) has been a subject of much controversy. Jews call the whole collection "the Law of Moses," and ascribe the whole work to him. Many of the ablest modern authorities have written in support of the Mosaic authorship. It is regarded as probable that another hand than Moses' own finished the Pentateuch. See Deut. 31:24-30.

Miscellaneous

D. G. T., Mt. Pleasant, Ia. We are unable to give the rest of the quotation.

R. I. S., Denver, Colo. See answer to your query on page 954 of 1908 volume, and on page 520 of this year's volume.

C. J. H., Oswego, N. Y. "Father John of Cronstadt" is dead. A sketch of his life was published in The Christian Herald about a year ago.

Old Subscriber, Mount Vernon, N. Y. In the Old Testament there are 592,493 words, in the New 181,253. In the Old Testament there are 2,728,100 letters; in the New, 838,380.

Reader, Webster, Ill. We give no attention to chain letters of this description, and consider the one to which you refer as simply a humbug, intended to impose on the credulous. We have come across it many times.

Mrs. M. S. D., Worcester, Mass. An offense is triable in the territory in which it is committed. There is no precedent under which the accused Congo missionaries can be taken to Belgium for trial, although this may be attempted.

W. A. Love, Columbus, Miss., apropos of a recent Mail-Bag note on "The light of the moon," writes: "The light of the moon means that period between the first and last quarter. From the last to the first quarter means the dark of the moon."

E. A. K., Asbury Park, N. J. Write to A. P. Fitt, Moody Institute, Chicago, Ill. For further information, write to the Rev. A. M. Simpson, Nyack, N. Y.; the Rev. W. R. Moody, Northfield, Mass., and the Evangelists' Training Institute, New York City.

NEW YORK. AUGUST 4, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Watchtower and Cattle Kraal

Child Nurses

Mutambara Mission House

TREKKING THROUGH THE AFRICAN WILDS

By ROBERT WODEHOUSE

Umtali, Rhodesia

SOME time ago I felt led to take a pioneer journey into a new African region. So, with Mrs. Wodehouse and others, we started on a journey of nearly five hundred miles, camping in our little tents at night. Our camp was made secure from the wild beasts, lions, hyenas, tigers, etc., by cutting down trees and piling them around us; large fires were kept burning all through the night to frighten the animals away. We met with various incidents: one night four lions were roaring round us till the break of day, but our heavenly Father threw his protecting care around us, so that no one was hurt; another night our boys heard something just outside the enclosure and, filled with panic, began to scream and run toward our tents, crying, "Shumba! Shumba!" (Lion! Lion!)

Victoria is very beautiful in some parts, and in others sublimely grand. To this country we had come, not for our own pleasure, not in search of diamonds and gold, but on the Master's business—to search for souls, to bring the glad tidings of salvation to a dark and benighted people—to look for sites where we might plant mission stations and thus extend the work in connection with our own church and advance the interests of God's kingdom. We were in search of kraals and people. There was great curiosity, for no missionary had ever been seen in this part of the country and they had never heard the Gospel; the name of Jesus was a new name to them. Mrs. Wodehouse was a continual source of interest and curiosity; the women and children would crowd round and express their wonder that she was white; some would come near enough to touch her hand to see if the color were real or would rub off; they would examine her hair, etc., keeping up a running comment and exploding now and then with laughter. Our cooking and food arrangements were a source of great amusement. Sometimes, when we approached a kraal unawares, the little children would run away with fright in all directions, crying, "Yowe mbuya! Yowe mbuya!" (O grandmother!)

We visited many chiefs and indunas, and stayed for a few days at some of their kraals, holding services at night around a big camp-fire, for the people are busy during the day in their fields. In this way some Gospel seed was sown, and who knows what the harvest of this wayside sowing will be? Many open doors presented themselves to us, and some of them, by God's help, we are entering.

The Ndanga District alone has some 70,000 people without a single missionary; this is open to us, and we could place six missionaries here easily. Then at Gutu's there are 30,000 people; we need two or three workers for this place. So that there are 100,000 people without a missionary, waiting for us.

In the year 1902 the first pioneer missionary trip was taken in the district where we now have the flourishing Mutambara Industrial Mission. Accompanied by my daughter, Mrs. Carson, we passed over mountains and through forests and rivers, camping out at night under some big tree or huge rock. Occasionally we occupied a Kafir hut, which is usually full of vermin. The ants come up out of the ground underneath us in myriads, and the rats and roaches from the roof above us. We visited several kings, preaching the Word at every kraal, and were well received. God put his seal upon that first trip; it was the beginning of many which have been taken since.

We visited the Chief Mutambara at that time, who received us within his circular kraal most graciously. He put one of the royal huts at our disposal, welcomed us to his reserve, and asked that a missionary might be sent to his people. For several years evangelistic trips have been taken to this place, but not until last year were we able to secure ground. We have now a beautiful farm, and in the vicinity there are thousands of natives, giving great opportunity for a splendid work.

Six months ago, Rev. A. L. Buchwalter and his devoted wife were available for this great field. They reached Mutambara's on the 9th of April of this year. The ox team, which brought them to a welcoming tree, unloaded all into the tall grass which grows so luxuriously in Rhodesia, and trekked away. After morning coffee, all began to make camp. Soon the tent was up, the canvas stretched over the goods, and the kitchen established under a tree. Some days later a grass shack was built, which was used for weeks as a dining-room and a drawing-room, also a sleeping place for one of the party. Later a site for the temporary house was chosen. Poles were brought from the bush and grass was cut to build a larger bungalow, sixty feet long, with wide veranda. The floors are of clay, beaten hard in the native way. The only imported articles used in the building are the small windows, the doors and nails. When the grass bungalow was finished, a church, also used as a schoolroom, was built in the same way, and the missionaries were settled until the friends at home help us to build permanently.

Sick Natives Waiting to Be Treated by the Missionary Doctor

It is our purpose to cultivate broom corn, wheat, oats, rice and other cereals. Already we have all the machinery for making brooms; the broom corn grows as well as in the States. We have put in nearly 2,000 cuttings of the basket willow, as it is our purpose to develop the industry of basket-making, at which the native is an adept.

Some time ago we visited Maranki's Reserve and obtained the consent of the king to open a mission in his land. The site chosen was on the side of Mount Makomwe, near the king's kraal, forty miles from the nearest white settlement and midway between the Sabi and Odzi Rivers. Here was a heathen people, almost strangers to the visits of the white man. The people were nearly naked, and very dirty. They oiled their bodies more than they washed them. They drank beer; they sang meaningless heathen songs and played only as drunken heathen can play. Their huts were so low that they were obliged to crawl into them on hands and knees. They did not want our learning or religion. They were afraid of the white man who had come to live among them. Here a mission house was built and the work begun.

Continued on page 642

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D.*

THE LIGHT OF LIFE

TEXTS:
Gen. 1:3; John 8:12; Matt. 5:14

THERE is an old church in England. It stands out in the country by itself, and was built seven centuries ago. It contains the remains of a very old box gallery, which is quite rare. The ends of the pews are of black oak, and instead of being numbered they are lettered. On each panel is some rudely carved scene from the life of Christ. There are some rare old brasses in the flagging of this church, and in one corner off from the choir there is a little room which was once used for a boys' school. On a slab of stone, which was evidently used as a desk, are carved the names of a dozen different boys, and among them one can read the name of a boy and the date 1621. That is the time the Pilgrim Fathers were landing at Plymouth, and about then this lad in an idle moment, when the teacher was not looking, was carving his initials and the year in this old church.

Glass Nearly 800 Years Old

These things all looked old to the visitor from the new country. Finally he inquired if there was any old glass in the church, and the one who was showing him the building took him into an alcove and pointed out a small fragment of old glass, the only bit that was left. The visitor looked at this bit of glass and tried to remember that it was 796 years old. Just then the sun came out, and a ray of light came down through the window and through this old piece of glass, striking on the worn stone in the chancel and covering the gray stone with rainbow color, and then the visitor was reminded of the fact that while the old glass might be very old, measured by our human reckoning of time, the light which was coming through the window was infinitely older. One of the commonest things we know anything about—the first thing noticed in the morning, the thing which makes possible the busy work of men, the thing we have never been without—is the oldest thing of which we know anything. The first recorded words of God are these: "Let there be light." There was something before light, but nothing is said about it except that it was void, and darkness was on the face of the deep. The first thing to which a name was given was "light."

There are some very interesting things about this oldest thing of creation. The first thing is that light is always clean. It can go into the foulest places and cannot possibly be contaminated. There is no other thing in all the universe that cannot be fouled. The whitest marble can be blackened; the finest things that men make may be disfigured. If we sat in this building long enough, with the doors and windows closed, the air would soon become tainted and unbreathable. Water can easily be fouled. But no one can ever, by any possibility, do anything to tarnish, or disfigure, or foul light. It is in the nature of the case, so it seems, absolutely and infinitely clean.

In the second place, this mysterious thing called light, the oldest thing known to man, moves with greater rapidity than anything we know. Even wireless telegraphy limps on lame feet in contrast with light.

Wonderful Speed of Light

The latest and best authenticated calculation of the speed of light is 186,600 miles a second. This means that if the light in New York harbor, on the Statue of Liberty, were gifted with the ability to travel in circles instead of straight lines, it could go clear around the world seven times in one second. It means that if one struck a match and wanted to go to New York and back before the match was burned out, if he traveled with the speed of the light from the match, he would have to go 125 times in one tick of the clock. Practically this means the annihilation of space; and if, as seems to be proved scientifically, what we call light moves along transmitted waves of what we call, for want of a better name, ether, it adds to the wonderful mystery of the rapidity.

In the third place, this wonderful thing called light can eliminate any degree of darkness. In fact, the greater degree of darkness, the greater the contrast by the light.

In the fourth place, this oldest thing in creation is the same always. This is not true of other of nature's forces. Climate often changes under certain conditions. Soil can be changed by the application of outside chemical forces. The air varies under certain pressure or temperature. Water is changed owing to the cultivation of adjacent land, or the opening up of new territory, but light is the same now as when God first said, "Let there be light"; eternally the same, unchangeable and unchanging.

The significance of Christ's statement, "I am the light of the world," may be helped a little by what we have already said, but in reality there are two things which stand out more prominently than any others in the blaze of this brightness. The first I believe to be the assertion of His divinity. What man could ever say to the universe, "I am the light of the universe"? Aside from the record of the miracles, aside from the unrivaled character of his teaching, aside from his sinlessness, these seven words of Christ reveal his consciousness of his more than human power.

The second significance of this statement is the revelation of universal redemption. "I am the light of the world." Here was a Jew stepping outside of the narrow national circle. At one bound He becomes a world figure, removed by ages from the narrow, limited conception which the Jew had of humankind.

The World's Darkness

There are different kinds of darkness which this Light has come into the world to dispel. First, there is the darkness of ignorance. This may be of two kinds, innocent and wilful. God has not left any human being without a witness, but the light is dim in the countries where Christ is not known, and the people in what we call heathen lands will be judged according to their knowledge of the poor light. Ignorance, however, which sins against the great light wilfully is of another type. It is this darkness especially that the light of Christ has come to dispel.

Second, there is the darkness of indifference. Sometimes I think the people who will be held most to account at the final settlement of accounts will not be the great gross sinners, who have yielded to the impulse of passion, but rather those men and women who, living in the midst of the light of Christ, have been absolutely indifferent to it, who have spent their lives in eating and drinking and playing, and have crucified the Son of God afresh.

In the third place, there is the darkness of positive transgression, the darkness of wilful and persistent disobedience, shown in acts of tremendous selfishness, which have added to the burden of the sorrows of the world. These are great darknesses, all of them, which the light of Christ has come to dispel.

Now, when light is analyzed, we find that it can be separated into rays, each one of which has some special significance and even quality. Red rays and violet rays have distinctive qualities. In the proper sense Christ, who is the light of the world, may be regarded as sending his light out into the world, along the line of certain rays, manifesting the divine enlightenment.

One of these might be called conscience. This may be what is called lightened, or unlightened. The glass in our windows is made for the purpose of letting light into the house. If we neglect to clean our windows, if we let the dust and dirt accumulate on them, the light cannot come in. So with conscience; neglect of it when it speaks, means the dimming of it. The best conscience needs to be kept in good order or it will soon fail to transmit the divine ray.

Letting in the Divine Light

Another ray of Christ and the divine in men we may call history. Both pagan and Christian history reveals the working of God. We break some law. We thrust our hand into the fire and find it brings pain. We eat improper food. We drink poisonous things. For all this we suffer. The transgression of the beautiful law of God anywhere brings trouble. History teaches us this. It is a divine ray.

Another ray of divine light is Bible revelation. "The entrance of thy words giveth light." John said that he was not the light himself, but was sent to bear witness of that light. "This," he said, "is the true light which lighteth every man coming into the world." The man who has a Bible, or can get one, and does not avail himself of what the revelation can bring to his soul, is heaping up condemnation, because he is sinning against light.

Another ray of divine light is individuals redeemed; in other words, witnesses to the power of Christ who are torches in history. A living example to-day, for instance, of the fact that Christ is the light of the world is a young Chinaman, by the name of Wong Kong, who is the highest salaried Chinese official in Hong Kong, at the head of a great steel corporation and an influential member of the Young Men's Christian Association. Before he would accept the position as manager of this great company he stipulated three conditions, which the steel company gladly accepted. First, he said he would not work for the company on Sunday. Second, he must be given freedom to preach the Gospel. Third, he must be allowed to choose the men he pleased as his employees. He is now making a trip around the world, to secure helpers and learn more of the Kingdom.

The Wonderful Light of Christ

Another instance of the great light of Christ in individual redemption is to be found in the man doing such a wonderful work in Portugal, Mr. Reginald Young. He was a gambler and a drunkard. He was converted at the gambling table, and has been doing a tremendous work all through Portugal. He has already gathered around him a personal following of one hundred and sixty-seven persons, old and young, who are enthusiastic for the redemption of their people. Of this number one was in Aveiro, another in Carminha, a third in Penafiel, a fourth in Santorem and a fifth in Lisbon. Three have gone to Brazil, and one deeply religious man is in Loanda. Here is one man's torch which has illuminated hundreds of others, who in their turn are illuminating thousands of others. It is true, as Christ said of his disciples, "Ye are the light of the world."

Another great ray of divine light represented by Christ is one's own soul experience. All you have learned of yourself in the past, in all you have sinned and suffered, when you have repented and rejoiced, all of this is a beam of light on the pathway of life, and it is the illuminating of the divine in your life, made possible by the mercy of God for your final redemption; and then, greatest of all, is the personal Christ. We may separate in our thought what we call the rays of light from the sun, but we trace them all back to that great body. We may separate in our thought all the different illuminations and influences of Christ in the world into these different rays, but we finally trace them all back to his own sinless personality.

This great light which has come into the world in Christ is good for the present and for the future. The present day problems, individual and national, can be solved only as they are solved in the light of Christ. Race troubles, troubles caused by selfish competition in business, all national and political and social problems will yield to a final happy solution only in the light of Christ and his teachings.

The "Light of Life"

And the future as well is illuminated by this light. "I am the resurrection and the life," "In my Father's house are many mansions." It is not enough for us to know that life is strong and happy and free in this world. We crave, and always will, to know something of the future. The light which came into the world with Christ illuminates the future. There is a future. As Christ rose from the dead, so also shall we rise with him. The light of life is not sealed up in the darkness of the tomb, but it penetrates into the tomb, even as did the angel who descended and sat there in glistening garments. This light goes on into the future so that we need not be afraid.

Let us not forget the final injunction, "Ye are the light." As Christ was the light of the world, even so are his disciples the light of the world. We can dim this light by our own action, in the first place, by failing to hold it up. The inverted torch smokes. One of the things which dims the light of many Christians is unnecessary grief. We miss something out of our lives. We lose some dear one, and we mourn and mourn unnecessarily. English people deplored the long years which their beloved Queen Victoria spent in mourning for her husband. They

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Central Congregational Church, Topeka, Kan.

MORE FARMS FROM UNCLE SAM

Settlers Fording a Stream on the Reservation

Lumbering in the New Reservation About to Open

THE present summer witnesses the opening to settlement of the most valuable agricultural domain Uncle Sam has turned over to his people in many years. It comprises a total of 750,000 acres in the States of Montana, Idaho and Washington. Inquiries, which have been pouring into the General Land Office at Washington ever since President Taft issued his proclamation on the subject several months ago, indicate that there is possibly greater interest in this distribution than in any previous apportionment of the public domain. While entries for these lands will not be made until April 1, 1910, all applications for registration must be made this summer and, a selection having been made by drawing of lot, the middle of August will see the country informed as to who are the most fortunate home-seekers; that is, which of the countless thousands of applicants will have their choice of the newly-opened land.

The new homestead land is embraced in three Indian reservations, known respectively as the Flathead, Coeur d'Alene and Spokane Reservations. The Flathead Indian Reservation, a portion of which is to be thrown open to settlement, is in Western Montana. On three sides are mountains, mostly covered with timber, while the valleys and foothills are mostly prairie land. Flowing through the reservation and fertilizing it is the Pend d'Oreille River, one of the headwaters of the Columbia River, which seeks the Pacific after forming the boundary between the States of Oregon and Washington. The Pend d'Oreille River, in turn, drains Flathead Lake, the largest body of fresh water in the West. This inland sea, on the shores of which many Americans are now seeking homes, is more than thirty-five miles in length and from ten to fifteen miles in width, thus being considerably larger than Lake George. The southern half of this lake is within the reservation.

The Coeur d'Alene and Spokane Indian Reservations are located in what is known as the "Inland Empire," the name applied to the territory embraced within eastern Washington, northeastern Oregon, northern Idaho and western Montana, lying in the Columbia River basin, between the Cascade Range on the west and the Rocky Mountains on the east. Like all the agricultural lands in this favored region, the tracts now to be opened are very productive and well adapted to wheat raising on an extensive scale. The proximity of the newly-opened land to the city of Spokane, Wash., the metropolis of the Inland Empire, makes these homesteads especially eagerly sought.

No one should get the idea that Uncle Sam is now placing on the market all the land in these important reservations. There are significant exceptions. The land which President Taft has proclaimed open to settlement comprises what is known as agricultural land and grazing land, together with some timbered land. The largest proportion of the land which is withheld goes to the Indians, whose home the reservation is, but who, in consequence of decreasing numbers, no longer have need of the entire reservation. Mineral and much of the timber land is also withheld from homesteading, these more valuable lands being disposed of later to the highest bidder or otherwise, as prescribed by law. To illustrate how these deductions reduce the total of the land available for entry, it may be pointed out that the Flathead Reservation, which is now so conspicuously in the public eye, contains, all told, about 1,425,000 acres. Of this 220,000 acres have been allotted to the Indian inhabitants, and the withdrawals of timber and mineral lands leave 440,000 acres subject to homestead entry.

The United States Government follows a very ingenious plan in opening to settlement Indian reservations such as those now claiming attention. For weeks past, prospective settlers have been pouring into the cities of Kalispell or Missoula in Montana, Coeur d'Alene in Idaho, and Spokane in Washington, to swear to and file their applications for registration. All applications are thence forwarded in plain envelopes to Judge James W. Witten, government superintendent. No envelope is received which bears a return card or any other words which indicate the name of the person who mailed it. On an appointed day, Judge Witten causes the accumulated mountain of mail to be thoroughly mixed and then selects envelopes from the mass indiscriminately, one at a time. The writer of the first communication that is picked up has first choice of all the lands subject to entry. Number two in this drawing has second choice, and so on, until as many numbers have been given out as there are parcels of land to be distributed. Any citizen of the United States who does not own more than 160 acres of land in any State or Territory may make application for homestead entry; but no married woman can obtain land in this manner unless she has been abandoned by her husband or else her husband is physically incapacitated and she is the head and main support of the family.

The homesteads are not actually given away. Persons who are so fortunate as to win farms must pay for them the appraised value of the land, as estimated by the government officials. However, Uncle Sam is very lenient in setting a price on his land. For instance, most of the land to be opened this summer is appraised at from $1.25 to $7 per acre, and yet there is no doubt that, once it is title clear, the land will sell in the open market at from $50 to $75 per acre.

No charge is made for registration, but when entry is made next spring from one-third to one-fifth of the appraised value must be paid, according to the location of the land, and the balance of the purchase money must be paid in five annual instalments, any lapse of these payments resulting in forfeiture. The homesteader must reside on his land and cultivate it. He may win a clear title by tilling the soil a part of each year for five years, or he may serve the same purpose by fourteen months' actual and continuous residence on the property, improving it meanwhile and paying the unpaid purchase money.

WALDON FAWCETT.

THE LIGHT OF LIFE — Sermon by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

said it was not a good exhibition of Christian faith that she should put herself away from her people for so many years in personal grief, and I think they were true in their judgment of her.

One can dim the torch of life by living as the world lives. How shall the world see this light of life unless the Christian is a peculiar person, who is not like the man of the world? There must be contrast between light and darkness, or it is not light.

The torch of life also gets dim and smokes on account of disagreeable little habits. No torch can live which has continually thrown on it handfuls of dust. Each particle may be infinitesimal, but the number and continuance will finally put out the brightest light. Complaining, fault-finding, failure to meet honest obligations, false promises, yielding to temper, pride, indifference to the troubles of the world, selfishness in its many varieties, are all ways of dimming the light.

And greatest of all things which make the light grow dim is failure to replenish the source of light. This torch needs constant replenishing. The vessels must be filled up with oil. The source of spiritual life must be attached in order to have life a success. These great sources are communion with God, taking time for prayer, for the study of his truth and for the doing of his will.

It is fair to ask of any one, Are you living in the true light? "Light has come into the world to light every man who cometh into it." The great condemnation is that men love darkness rather than light. Why? Because their deeds are evil. Is it not fair, then, to ask ourselves, Are we not walking in the light because of evil? Do we hate to go to the light because our deeds will be revealed?

One of the greatest things the London County Council has done in the last few years is to open up the old slum district in East London. They bought this slum district for an enormous price. Between Southampton Row and Fleet Street there is a new highway. Years ago it was a congested slum district. The streets were little better than alleys. They were covered with filth and the tenements on either side reeked with disease and crime.

After the purchase by the London County Council these old rookeries were torn down. A broad, straight highway was cut through, and after it was all done it was called, very appropriately, "The King's Way." That is what Christ has done for the world. He has cut a King's Way for us to march over. His light has come down into dark places. He has opened up the way so that one can walk in safety, and he has paid a tremendous price for it. Will you choose to slink through the old alleys of sin, and the crooked ways of disobedience, rather than walk joyfully down this King's Way, which the Light of the world has opened for mankind? Let us walk in the light as he is in the light, remembering that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses us from all sin.

PERSIA'S NEW BOY RULER

IT is reported that Mohammed Ali, the lately deposed Shah of Persia, will seek asylum in Russia, and that the Queen will accompany him in his exile. Zilles-Sultan, the uncle of the dethroned ruler, had a long conference with the British and Russian Ambassadors immediately after the deposition, at which, it is understood, the Shah's future residence was decided upon. A sufficient allowance will be granted him by the National Council, or Parliament.

It is regarded as a remarkable thing that the revolution in Persia, which resulted in the overthrow of the Crown and the establishment of the constitution, should have been carried through so swiftly and so successfully, with comparatively little loss of life and without exciting the slightest disturbance in the European situation. Following so closely upon the heels of the constitutional revolution in Turkey, it was full of notable coincidences. So complete was the Anglo-Russian understanding that there was not at any time, even during the acute period of the Nationalist operations, the indication of a desire by any other Power to interfere with the progress of events. All regarded the situation as one that must be allowed to work out its own solution, and that could not be helped by outside interference, which would simply have hindered the normal development of the national constitutional idea. That idea had taken hold very strongly on the hearts of the Persian people. It is part of the great wave of democracy which is now sweeping over many of the older Eastern lands at the present time.

The Persian National Council or Parliament

Shah Ahmed Mirza

Ahmed Mirza, formerly Crown Prince and now Shah, is a bright lad, though somewhat delicate. He will govern through a regent. The National Council, or Parliament, which includes some of the ablest men in Persia among its members, will doubtless follow a conservative policy and thus aid in restoring order and confidence as quickly as possible. Until now, it has been a Parliament in name only, the strong hand of England and the influence of Russia being practically the controlling powers in Persian affairs. The Anglo-Russian agreement has been termed "neither more nor less than a surreptitious apportionment of Persia to two powerful and dangerous neighbors." Whether the constitutional government will be able to assert itself to any appreciable extent, in the face of these conditions, cannot safely be predicted. Whatever it may do, with a view to restoring the integrity of the country, must be done slowly and cautiously. The acute character of the struggle among the rival European Powers for advantages in Persia may be understood from the following, taken from a leading Paris newspaper:

"Russia and England have monopolized every advantage to be got out of Persia, leaving only a small vantage-ground to Germany. It is to be hoped that France may come in for a share while the others are enjoying so many profitable privileges. The great cry nowadays seems to be 'business is business.'"

The story of Persia's constitutional battle may be briefly outlined. In January, 1906, Shah Mohammed Ali consented to the convocation of a National Council, or Parliament, which met in the capital on October 7 of that year. There are two Houses—the Council, with 156 members, and the Senate, with 60 members; the first elected by the voters (the nobles, priests, religious students, merchants, land-owners and tradesmen); the second appointed, one-half by the Shah and the other half by the Council. The new constitution, signed by the Shah on October 8, 1907, limits that ruler's prerogatives and his ecclesiastical authority, grants liberty of conscience and of the person, also liberty of speech, association and education. It also defines the duties of Parliament and the responsibilities of the Ministers. Several attempts were made by the Shah to abolish the constitution, but they were abortive. Meanwhile, the Nationalist movement grew, attracting to it the sympathy of the nation, and when it was realized that there was a danger of re-establishing the despotism of the throne the movement became an open revolution, which recently resulted in the dethronement of Mohammed Ali and the elevation of the Crown Prince to the throne, as already stated in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

TREKKING THROUGH AFRICAN WILDS

Continued from page 639

At first all were curious to see the missionary and his goods, but they soon became more interested. Then they began to think it was nice to have a missionary near them, for he healed their sores; he gave them medicine and he let them taste of his strange foods, which they said were sweet. Their amusement was great when told that it was possible to write words on paper which another could read, or, as they said, "make paper talk." A day school was begun with three Christian boys, who came with the missionary, and from time to time others joined with them. The sick and lame gather in the veranda of the mission house for treatment. The missionary has from five to fifteen calls a day, and is able to help many suffering ones.

This work is still conducted by the missionary who began it. The land has been cleared and planted with fruit trees, which are now bearing. The first building (20x36, of poles and mud, with a veranda all round it) was built for a dwelling for the missionary, but for over a year it had to be used for church, school and dispensary as well. Then God sent the money for a church. This also is of poles and mud and has been in constant use for church and school since it was completed. Later the medical missionary visited the mission and built, with the aid of the boys, an admirable dispensary, with four rooms. Other buildings include a boys' dormitory, four huts for Christian families, a trading hut, a guest hut and buildings for sheep and goats. In that heathen land there is now a day school, with an enrolment of nearly 100, an average Sabbath congregation of nearly 100, 15 full members, 40 probationers, a Sabbath School, class meetings, midweek prayer meeting, two native teachers, many doing Christian work in the native villages, preaching on Sunday to the heathen and preparing themselves for usefulness. And many people are drawing near to salvation. The change wrought is almost incredible. Many now wear clothes. Christian men have taken Christian women for wives. They are sending their children to school. They are making larger gardens. They are writing letters. They read the Bible in their own language. They come to church with clean bodies and clothes. Some are making their own clothes. Their times of rejoicing are without beer. They love to sing and pray and learn. They are buying soap and nails and tools, sugar and cloth, books and slates. The hills and valleys resound with the hymns of the church, as the shepherds return at evening with the cattle and sheep. Twelve sons and daughters of the king are in school, some of whom will be teachers. Mount Makomwe is truly a lighthouse in a dark land. God has very graciously blessed the work there.

Chief Mutambara

A Wedding at Mount Makomwe Church

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION of Sunday School Workers has entered into an arrangement with the Moody Bible Institute, of Chicago, to give regular instruction to its students in Sunday School methods. The instruction will be given weekly, under the general direction of Secretary Marion Lawrence, assisted by Mr. W. C. Pierce, Dr. Franklin McElfresh, Mr. Hugh Cork and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner.

—GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN, of North Carolina, has successfully prosecuted the work of stirring up the people, from Maryland to Texas, on the subject of home missions. The Governor is an elder in the Presbyterian Church and a teacher in the Sunday School. He made the fight of his life for the cause of temperance, when the State of North Carolina, under his leadership, gave a majority of 40,000 for State prohibition a year ago.

—EVANGELIST CHARLES INGLIS, long and favorably known in connection with Gospel work in England, will visit New York in September. He has preached in all kinds of places—prisons, coal pits, ocean steamers, log huts away on the rolling prairie, and in fashionable churches, and he has addressed all classes—red Indians, negroes, Chinese and the aborigines of Australia. In former years he was a welcome visitor and speaker at Northfield. He has been especially successful in revival work.

THE GREAT HUDSON TUNNELS OPEN

President Wm. G. McAdoo

JULY 19 was a memorable day in the two municipalities of Manhattan and Jersey City. At 10:17 o'clock on the forenoon of that day there suddenly broke out the biggest noise that has ever been heard on the lower Hudson, or along the Manhattan and Jersey shores, since the first white settlers came or since the gallant Hendrik Hudson came down the river with the *Half Moon*, after his voyage of discovery. At a given signal, the whistles of all the craft in the harbor seemed to shriek forth at once in simultaneous ear-splitting volume; engines ashore took up the theme and tooted and screeched their loudest, bells clanged crazily, twenty dynamite bombs were exploded with a deafening detonation, and from twice ten thousand throats there arose a cheer, loud, deep and prolonged, which might have been heard miles away.

This was the greeting accorded by the two cities to the welcome news that the electric power had been turned on that was to start the cars through the new twin tunnels under the Hudson. Meanwhile, a very interesting ceremony was taking place in the Terminal Building, in Cortlandt and Church Streets, New York City. The leading officials of both municipalities and a large number of men prominent in official and business life were in attendance. Chief Engineer Charles M. Jacobs of the tunnel system, and President William G. McAdoo, the projector of the tunnel, directed the arrangements. Miss Harriet Floyd McAdoo, daughter of the great tunnel builder, mounted a platform facing the guests, and, at a signal from Chief Engineer Jacobs, she touched a button and instantly every light went out. After a moment's waiting, she pressed another button, which lit up the place and sent a thrill of electric life along the rails of the twin tubes leading to Jersey City. This transmitted the electric power to the waiting trains, and it was at this instant that the pandemonium among tugs, steamers and engines broke loose in all directions, as already described.

One floor below that on which the opening ceremonies were taking place in the Terminal Building are the tracks on which four special trains were waiting. These were speedily filled with invited guests and the officials, and at 10:25:20 A.M. President McAdoo, standing by Motorman Winkley, himself gave the turn to the controller which sent the first train skimming over the rails toward Jersey City. The roadbed under the river was smooth, the atmosphere cool and agreeable, and the train sped so swiftly that the mile-and-a-quarter trip was over before the passengers realized it. The time of arrival was 10:28, the submarine journey having taken precisely 2 minutes, 40 seconds; the next train made it in 2:50; the third in 3:00, the fourth in 2:55—all demonstrating the validity of the claim made by the tunnel builders that the trip would be accomplished from New York to Jersey City in three minutes.

The passengers in these trains heard nothing of the tumultuous greetings above the river-bed and on the shore. It was not until they arrived in Jersey City, plunging right into the hubbub, that they realized what a hearty celebration was in progress. They stepped from the trains just as the bombs were exploded as a salute in honor of President McAdoo and the Hudson and Manhattan tunnels.

The rest of the day was devoted to speech-making and general jubilation over the great event. Never had Jersey City been so profusely decorated. Three stands had been erected at the City Hall and in the principal park, and speeches, glowing with enthusiasm and picturing the great benefits the people of both cities would derive from the sub-Hudson tunnels, were delivered by Mayor Wittpenn of Jersey City, Governor Fort of New Jersey, President McAdoo and Chief Engineer Jacobs.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the tubes were opened for regular business. Tunnel trains were run every two and one-half minutes up to 12:45 P.M., and at longer intervals during the rest of the night. The regular running time will be three minutes from shore to shore.

The Tunnel-Opening Celebration in Jersey City

The twin tubes, which now constitute the new link between the two cities, run from the Terminal Building, corner of Church and Cortlandt Streets, New York, and the Pennsylvania Terminal, Jersey City. Early this month a transverse tunnel, connecting the Erie and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroads with the system, the first at Jersey City, the other at Hoboken, will be opened to the public and the tunnel system will then be complete, with the exception of an extension from Twenty-third Street to the Grand Central Station, New York, which will require more than a year to finish. Seventeen months ago, the first pair of twin tubes under the Hudson, between Hoboken, N. J., and Sixth Avenue, New York, were opened to the public and have proved a great success.

The new tunnels, like the first two, are made of steel rings, bolted together, the interior diameter of each tube being 15 feet 3 inches. The outside is covered with a coating of concrete. The trains fit closely, acting as pistons and producing a rush of air behind. The tunnels rest at a depth varying from 60 to 90 feet below the river surface, and the average depth of earth and rock between the roof of the tubes and the river bottom is from 15 to 40 feet. The tubes are entirely separate and lie about 30 feet apart most of the way.

The tunnel cars are wholly of steel and fireproof, with sliding side doors at either end and in the middle. In the construction of the cars and the building of the station platforms everything has been done that science and skill could suggest to minimize the chances of accident through crowding or otherwise. Car doors open by compressed air. There are no signal bells; when all doors are closed, an automatic electric flash gives the signal and the motorman starts the train. This signal cannot be given until the last door is closed and all is ready.

By the opening of the Hudson tunnels a large suburban area is now brought within easy reach and becomes physically a part of the metropolis. It has been estimated by President McAdoo, the creator of the system, that with four-car trains the tunnels will carry in the neighborhood of 100,000,000 passengers per annum, and he adds that their united capacity will greatly exceed even that gigantic figure. With eight-car trains, of course, the estimate could be doubled. The cost of the entire river tunnel system, when fully completed, will be about $70,000,000. The company is known as the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad Company, and it holds perpetual franchises for the operation of the system.

Second only in interest to the tunnels themselves is the wonderful Hudson Terminal, in Cortlandt and Church Streets, New York. It is the largest office building in the world. Here are some of the figures:

Height, 275 feet above ground; stories, 4 below and 22 above ground; measurement, 18,000,000 cubic feet; contains 24,000 tons of structural steel; 75,000,000 pounds of concrete; 113 miles of electric wiring; 16 miles of plumbing pipe; 20 miles of steam pipe; 95 miles of conduits; floor space (all floors), 27 acres; number of offices, 4,000; number of windows, 5,000; number of occupants, 10,000; number of elevators, 39; elevator capacity, passengers daily, 40,000.

HOW THE KHARNE MARTYRS DIED

THIS week THE CHRISTIAN HERALD received from a gentleman in New York copies of several letters from persons in Asiatic Turkey. These are from eye-witnesses and survivors of the recent massacres and tell more vividly than any words of ours can possibly do the frightful barbarism of the unspeakable Turk.

The first is an extract from a letter written by an Armenian woman in Kharne, the widow of the martyred pastor of that place. She writes:

On Tuesday, April 13, my dear husband started for Adana and the annual meeting. On Thursday we had gone to visit some friends in our village, when suddenly a boy came running in, crying out, "Oh, mother, they say all we Christians will be massacred!" His mother fainted. When she recovered, we went home. We saw large parties of Turks in the streets, apparently holding counsel with each other. Half an hour afterward, the attack began; one house was set on fire. Then they rushed to the house of Ekiz Oghloo, took away the women and girls, and brutally murdered the father and his two sons and his brother-in-law; the house was plundered and given to the flames, with the dead in it. All over the village the same things were being done. We had hidden ourselves in a stable, and as we looked through a chink what a scene! The Turks were acting like wild beasts; women and children were screaming, our men were fleeing, as if the end of the world were come, but in vain; they were shot down by scores in the streets; the houses were on fire; the sheep were bleating, the cattle lowing, as if they sympathized with their masters. While some of the Turks were killing our men, others were breaking into the houses and shops for plunder, others were busy setting the empty houses on fire. I looked on while eight horse-loads of our belongings were taken from the house; but I thought my husband was still living, and so had comfort, praying as I was all the time. That night the Turks found us, and killed a man who had taken refuge in the stable. They ordered us to give up our money, but we had none to give. Then they tried to make us accept Islam; in this also they failed. Until morning we were in great danger. At dawn we escaped to the house of a Turk. From there we looked on while they killed all the men and boys of the Poladian family and burned the house. Only one woman was slain in the village. They kept us, as they said, to be divided up among themselves.

Tozjian (an Armenian) and his son offered a Turk named Hadji Bey eighty pounds to save them; he took the money, protected them for two days, then insisted they should become Moslems, and on their refusal killed them. The poor boy and his father, in the face of death, witnessed a good confession. "How can we deny our Saviour, whom we have loved so long?" they said. Both of them now belong to the Church on high. Hagopjan Agha and his son Avedis became martyrs after a like refusal to deny Christ: these were not the only ones. Oh, my friend, the Turks committed many outrages which I must not recount. Once or twice every day the Turks would come and carry away some of the younger women and girls. With all our efforts, our crying, our imploring, we could not save them.

The second letter was written by a young lady of Kharne to a friend in Tarsus.

There were fifty people gathered together in our house. While we were still singing and praying the Turks first threw hundreds of stones against the house, and at last set it on fire. Then we women and children scattered and fled. The men were all killed, either then or soon afterward. As we ran away we could scarcely get through the crowds of Turks in the streets, that were shooting and looting and burning the houses and shops. To save our own lives, we threw ourselves into the houses of some Turkish aghas; but their women thrust us out. At last, some had pity on us as we were wailing beside their walls and took us in for three days. According to what we heard from the Turks, Hohannes Tozjian and his son Samuel (my fiance) remained in hiding three days; then they were found and killed, having refused to accept Islam. The last words of Samuel were: "I cannot deny my Saviour, O Lord Jesus; into thy hands I commend my spirit." Then the cruel men shot him and his father. My own dear father witnessed, and died in the same way. I looked in vain for the body of my brother Manoog; his head was all that I could find. Without the help that comes through prayer, the remembrance of these horrors would drive me crazy. My once happy family has been smitten to the ground. All our property is in the hands of the Turks. I have not even a cup from which to take a drink of water; no bread to eat, no bed to lie on, no quilt to cover me these cold nights in the mountains. The German friends rescued us from that intolerable situation. May God reward these kind friends of the unfortunate.

In another letter is a list of the 177 dead in Kharne. In it are the names of a man and his six sons; the names of ten members of one family; the priest and his son; the Protestant pastor; a man and his three sons; five men with two sons apiece; fourteen men, each with a son slain with him; eight pairs of brothers; one case where three brothers, heads of families, are gone; one man and his wife, the only woman killed. Southeast of this village was a smaller one, with twenty-seven Armenians. A kind Turk protected them for a day in his house. Then he was overpowered by the wild mob, and the twenty-seven were taken out and slaughtered with knives, all on one large flat stone.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

An Opportunity for Arbitration

AN Ethical Society abroad has circulated, in all the languages of the civilized world, a powerful plea for the application of Christian principles to every phase of national life. This appeal so strikingly resembles what has been urged many times in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that we gladly give space to an outline. It says:

Remember that reason alone and justice should decide the merits of any case, whether it be personal, national or international. Remember that no nation can be the judge in its own cause, because self-interest and pride and anger and force are so liable to pervert the judgment and distort the truth. Remember that, as friendly international relations are of vital importance to every people, the time is surely ripe for arbitration to supersede war. Remember, therefore, to press upon your government the duty of entering into specific agreement for peace, and, instead of war, to proceed by the methods of arbitration. Remember that the cost of competitive armaments not only involves a crushing burden for each people to bear, and consequent neglect of social improvement, but engenders bitter feeling and is provocative of strife. Remember in time of peace the horrors of war, and the harvest of hatred and misery it leaves behind, and ask yourself, each citizen, whether it is not criminal to leave it to passion or ignorance, to misunderstandings, or jealousies, or self-interest, to bring any such calamity upon the life of a Christian nation.

There is an opportunity near at hand for our administration to apply these principles. Bolivia and Argentina are on the verge of war—a useless war—over a boundary dispute. Such a struggle can establish no principle, vindicate no right. It should be referred to arbitration, and we hope to see the good offices of our government employed, in the strongest and most cogent way, to bring about a reasonable adjustment through a competent international tribunal.

The Value of the Immigrant

THERE is a point beyond which any law, forced to its extreme limit, becomes an absurdity and an injustice. This applies with special emphasis to the rule known as the "$25 test," which apparently has been established arbitrarily for deciding as to the acceptance or the rejection of newly-arrived immigrants. Sound, healthy men and women, coming here from other lands, are or ought to be welcome, because they are able to provide for themselves by their labor. To apply to such arrivals a test which demands that each possess a certain fixed amount of money is a palpable absurdity. As it now stands, a son of toil, of the kind that makes good American citizens, can be turned away, while the gates swing wide open for a vicious, worthless or even criminal applicant who can pass the ridiculous $25 test. This sort of immigration supervision is not what the country wants, nor what the law contemplates. To estimate the value of a man as an American citizen by his possession of a few dollars, more or less, is a proposition too fantastic to be seriously considered.

What, then, is the value of an immigrant? We are glad to be able to shed some light on this interesting question by quoting from a letter to the editor of this paper from Dr. Leander T. Chamberlain, vice-chairman of the Immigration Department of the National Civic Federation. Dr. Chamberlain, whose familiarity with this subject has made him a recognized authority, writes:

The foreign-born and their children, viz., their descendants of the first generation, have been and are essential to our national prosperity and strength. Should the foreign-born and their descendants of the first generation now leave the country we should lose, according to the census tables, nearly one-half of all farmers, ranchmen, etc.; more than one-fourth of all farm hands; more than one-half of all those in the learned professions; not far from one-half of our merchants, bankers and manufacturers; two-thirds of all miners and quarrymen; nearly two-thirds of household servants; more than two-fifths of our soldiers and sailors; nearly one-half of our clerks and salesmen, and more than one-half of all other wage-earners. The total population of the country would be diminished by more than one-third; eight of the principal cities by more than three-fifths. New York City would be reduced to 800,000. Into the country the immigrants brought in cash, in the year 1908, $17,794,226, besides paying $3,386,600.99 in the form of head-tax. It was only in 1895 that the government first made record of the money brought in by immigrants. From 1895 to 1908, immigrants brought to us in cash $177,053,594, besides the additional head-tax of some $17,000,000. In the form of the head-tax ($4 per immigrant) they pay for all the expenses connected with the immigration service: all the cost of buildings, hospitals, ferries, wharves; all wages of doctors, surgeons, inspectors, employees; even all the expenses connected with their condemnation as unworthy to be admitted.

Our immigration laws should be wisely and justly administered, with a view to our own protection, and no less with the purpose of according the fairest treatment to all who come from other lands to these shores to seek a home and a livelihood under our flag and to enjoy the blessings of our republican government. They are here in our hands, and at our absolute disposal. To deal with them in the arbitrary spirit of petty authority is to inflict a cruel injustice on the helpless victims and to rob the nation of good citizens.

Faith and Belief

IN these days of acute religious discussion, for the sake of clearness it is well to hold apart in thought the two words "belief" and "faith"; to use the word "belief" to represent the attitude of the intellect to truth—the assent of the mind to a proposition, a purely intellectual act; and to use the word "faith" to represent the attitude of the whole man—intellect, affections and will—not to a proposition, not to a truth, but to a person.

"Belief," then, engages the intellect alone; "faith" engages the whole being. "Belief" deals with propositions; "faith" deals with persons. "Belief" sees; "faith" takes hold. "Belief" assents; "faith" appropriates. "Belief" says, "Lord, Lord"; "faith" says, "My Lord and my God."

One day, in a great hospital, a brilliant young surgeon proposed to some other surgeons a new method for performing a certain operation on the brain. They were impressed with the truth and beauty of what he said and were enthusiastic in their approval of his method. Their minds entirely assented to his proposition. That was "belief." While they were still in conference, a gentleman came into the office, and said to the young surgeon: "Doctor, I am told that I must undergo a very delicate and dangerous operation, which involves the brain. I have been advised to come to you, and here I am. I put myself in your hands, and I have every confidence that you will do for me all that human skill can do." That was "faith."

Will Cuba "Make Good"?

CUBA'S progress since the American evacuation has not been altogether as satisfactory as was hoped for. There has been an intermittent revival of the old-fashioned political factionism so familiar in the days of Spanish rule, which now seems to express itself chiefly in discrimination against everything American. There has been a distinct moral retrograde movement, too. Cock-fighting has been restored and the lottery also. Apologists for these insular peculiarities argue that the first keeps the people too busy to dabble in insurrections, and the latter keeps them poor, but hopeful. Yet we believe there are enough far-seeing, sensible, patriotic people in Cuba to keep the careless, unruly element in check and to see that Cuba behaves and keeps her streets clean and orderly. Cuba must make good. If she falls back into the old condition of dirt and disorder, with pestilence and politics as the chief products of the island, she will miss her greatest opportunity and may have to be taken in hand again—this time permanently. If she does not make good this time, she may never have another chance.

Oriental Justice

JUSTICE has its peculiarities in Turkey, as in other lands. When the new government in Constantinople set out to punish the perpetrators of the Adana massacres, it showed commendable eagerness to make an example of the offenders, high or low. It summoned a court-martial and tried Djevad Bey, the Vali of Adana; Moustapha Pasha, the military commander at Adana; Youssuf Bey, a petty governor of a section of the vilayet, and others. Twenty-eight persons were hanged, including Mehmed Yusuf Pasha, military commander of the troops at Erzerum, three colonels, four lieutenants, three soldiers, a sheik named Valediti, and the proprietor of a newspaper which incited the fanatical uprising. Now comes the singular part of the affair. The court-martial's report, after mentioning the number of executions, says: "Three hundred deserve death, 15,000 deserve hard labor for life, 80,000 deserve minor punishment." To carry out so sweeping a judgment would be to deal practically with the whole Moslem population of the province; but the military court announced its readiness to go on, "cordon the town, and deal expeditiously with the matter"—in other words, carry out a wholesale execution. This, however, was apparently too sweeping for the Turkish sense of justice and it was suggested, in view of "the general good feeling which now prevails between the opposing elements, that general amnesty be made the occasion of a national fête." How the poor Armenian widows, and the thousands of survivors who lost all their dear ones and their worldly possessions in the massacre, must love these amiable Turks, who make this cold-blooded suggestion of a jubilee before the graves of their 30,000 hapless victims have even had time to grow green!

GENERAL NOTES

— COUNT ZEPPELIN now proposes to attempt to reach the North Pole with a new giant dirigible, to be built specially for the adventure, and which will be able to keep afloat for seventy hours.

— THE LITTLE ship, *Half Moon*, the replica of the Hendrik Hudson vessel of discovery, reached New York from Amsterdam on July 23, having been carried on the deck of an ocean liner. A full description (with photographs) from our special correspondent in Amsterdam, will appear in next week's CHRISTIAN HERALD.

—THE EIGHTH International Convention of the Epworth League at Seattle closed July 11. Three thousand delegates attended. "Christ Enthroned" was the theme of the convention and the inspiration of all the addresses. The outcome of the whole event was a new impulse to Christian service, a strong plea for temperance, greater zeal for missions and a special appeal for a wider League work among the children.

— THE CASE of Professor Foster, who was recently rebuked in the Baptist Conference, seems to have raised a whirlwind in that denomination throughout the West. The Chicago *Standard* quotes from a number of letters from Baptist pastors and others, the writers of which roundly condemn the professor, while some of them call for action by the University. It is a pity to prolong the controversy. Let it die and be forgotten as soon as possible.

— A READER at Round Lake, N. Y., writes: "Fanny J. Crosby, whom the people know and love for her joyful work through the years, gave a faithful history of her life and ministry at a recent Sunday evening service at Round Lake. The throng were comforted by her serenity and joy in reciting the beautiful songs and testifying to her love for her work, and especially to the winning of those outside of the fold. A precious refreshing has been experienced and acknowledged by those who have heard the aged Gospel versifier. 'Saved by Grace' was sung at the close."

—THE FIRST International Aeronautic Exposition is held in Frankfort-on-Main, Germany, July 10 to October 31. It is intended for the exhibition of all kinds of motor balloons and other types of flying machines, including the great Zeppelin airship and the Parseval dirigible, as well as the aeroplanes of the Wright, Farman and other types. The exposition will have airship carousels, races, etc., and visitors will have opportunities to take airship excursions in the neighborhood of Frankfort.

—APART FROM its wickedness, the vulgarity of profanity makes it a vice which comes specially under the public condemnation. Fortunately, it is a vice which is on the wane. Several States have enacted anti-profanity laws, the latest statute on the subject being that in Wisconsin, which makes the offender liable to a fine of $25, or thirty days' imprisonment, or both. This is an eminently proper law, and one that should be duplicated in every self-respecting community. The "swearing brigade" is one of the discordant and immoral elements that jar on the sensibilities.

—AS A LAST RESORT, and with the hope of bringing about better conditions in Asiatic Turkey, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has made an appeal to the signatory Powers of the Treaty of Berlin. After referring briefly to the recent massacres, as "a flaunting disgrace before the whole world," the appeal urges the Christian governments to take such measures as will afford protection in Turkey to the Armenians as a race, and to the Christians as a whole. This is a timely and commendable step; but if we may judge the future course of "Christian Europe" by its past indifference, it may hardly be expected to accomplish much.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, August 4, 1909

	PAGE
Terminal of New Hudson Tunnels	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	638
Galveston's Sea Wall (Illustrated)	638
Trekking Through African Wilds (Illustrated) — By Robert Wodehouse	639, 642
The Light of Life. Sermon — By Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D.	640, 641
More Farms From Uncle Sam (Illustrated)	641
Persia's New Boy Ruler (Illustrated)	642
The Great Hudson Tunnels Open (Illustrated)	643
How the Kharne Martyrs Died	643
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	644
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	645
Flags for Our Battleships (Illustrated)	646
Young People's Societies	646
Under Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated) — By Margaret E. Sangster	647
A Bonfire of Books	648, 649
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Paul's Third Journey. By Mrs. M. Baxter	649
The Story of Marco — Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	650, 651

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Flooded Wheatfields, St. Charles County, Mo.

Venice, Ill., Submerged by the Waters

Damaged by Flood

WHILE the Eastern States have been suffering from drought the West, on the other hand, has been passing through a terrifying experience with floods, which caused many of the rivers to burst their banks and pour in torrents across the fertile lowlands, carrying destruction in their path. These inundations, which occurred between July 12 and 15, were especially terrifying in the low-lying bottom lands in Kansas and Missouri. Great areas of standing wheat and corn were made to appear like lakes, most of the wheat being washed away after it had been cut and "shocked." Farm houses were flooded up to the second floor and many were swept off their foundations and wrecked. Hundreds of farms had this experience, and much live stock perished. At West Alton, Mo., the levee gave way and the postoffice, general store and other buildings were partially submerged. In East St. Louis, Ill., many buildings were under water and the great elevator was flooded to the first floor. In St. Clair County, Illinois, the Carr levee burst its banks, inundating a large tract of country and doing much damage. At Missouri Point, Mo., where the levee also broke, residents fled for their lives to higher ground, at 4 A.M. Many narrow escapes are recorded, and considerable suffering was experienced by those who were driven from their homes to higher elevations. Local and State authorities supplied prompt relief until normal conditions were restored.

People who make their farms and build their cities in the river-beds have great advantages, but perils also, which they must risk. The flood is the unusual thing. Gentle showers, growing crops and thrifty villages and cities are the rule. The disastrous flood comes now and then, reminding us of the dangers and damages that are a part of earth and the story of life. The reckless cutting away of forests has provoked added damage by flood. The rains that afflicted some portions of the country benefited the fields in other parts, and while there is national sympathy for those whose territory has been devastated there is gratitude to an all-wise Providence that there is such a bright promise of a plentiful harvest this year.

Which as a tempest of hail and a destroying storm, as a flood of mighty waters overflowing. (Isa. 28 : 2.)

Workmen Share Profits

The International Harvester Company, of Chicago, has just announced a plan of profit-sharing with its employees. They have some thirty thousand workmen who can take advantage of the plan. The scheme is similar to that instituted some time ago by the United States Steel Corporation, and by other colossal industrial institutions. The Harvester Company has set apart 12,500 shares of the preferred stock, which is offered to the employees at $115 a share, which is $6 under the market price, and 15,000 shares of common stock, which is offered at $75 a share, about $10 under the market.

The most casual observer can see that there must be a better adjustment between capital and labor, for the happiness and profit of both, and this profit-sharing scheme by the employees looks as though it might be quite a step toward a solution of the problem. It will get better and more work for the employers and will produce a better temper and inspiration in the hearts of the workmen. A majority of the people of this country have to work, many of them very hard with their hands, and anything that will contribute to their physical, mental or moral welfare will be joyfully hailed by philanthropists, as well as Christians. The Bible, besides laying down the law of labor, asks for a just compensation for services rendered of a spiritual and mental, as well as physical, character. As the spirit of Christ permeates the heart of society, out of the competitions and frictions of life will come more honest work and a fair return for the same.

For the workman is worthy of his meat. (Matt. 10 : 10.)

The "Other-World Bureau"

Communication by cable under the ocean and by wireless telegraphy is to be outdone, so Mr. Stead says, by the "other-world bureau" which he is establishing in London, by which converse with the spirits of the departed is to be systematically carried on. Mr. Stead, in this connection, says: "The world into which we pass at death is neither up nor down, as the ancient theory had it. It is very near to us; in fact, it is right here. We have a veil over our eyes, so that we cannot see it now. At death that veil is lifted, and we come into the 'other world' as a blind man would come into the light."

We would not disagree with this definition of our relation to the other life, but when he proposes to found a commercial bureau and institute communications between the living and the dead we would have to part company with him. There have been many deceptions in these pretended communications. For good reasons our heavenly Father has separated us from our dead, but faith in their life and love is an added inspiration to faithful service, which will be rewarded under divine grace with a reunion forever. Even in so important a thing as the salvation of a soul, God has not seen fit to send the spirits of the dead back to the living to help them.

And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead. (Luke 16 : 30, 31.)

A Premium on Babies

Landlords usually seek tenants with small families, and like it the better if there are no children to pick the paper off the wall, knock holes in the plastering, or dab their soiled hands on the clean paint. Max Dick, owner of a big tenement house on Rivington Street, New York, is an exception to this rule, and gave notice to his tenants the other day that he would pay $150 to the family of eight children in which a boy baby is born; $100 to the family of fewer than eight children in which a boy baby is born, and $500 to that family in which twins next appear. There are now in the tenement house sixty-eight families, including 199 children. Especially interested in this prize offer of Mr. Dick was the family of Bashe Amsted Esky, in which there are eight children, and that of Paul Leibowitz, in which there are also eight children. These are the only ones eligible for admission to class "A." The number eligible for class "B," in which the prize is $100, is also large. Twins have never been born in the building, so in this third class there are no statistics. The caretaker of the flat said that they had more babies in this building than in whole blocks in other parts of the city. Mr. Dick is fond of babies, and thinks it is a shame that so many flat-buildings are closed against them.

We do not understand why Mr. Dick should have put a premium on boy babies, as they do in Oriental countries, nor do we understand his motive in spending so much money in prizes of this kind. In the swift promotions of our free country, the children of poverty sometimes, in one generation, leap to the front in wealth, fame and influence; and very soon become the support, rather than the burden, of their parents. It may be that Mr. Max Dick is a Hebrew, and shares the belief of his race in large numbers of children. Among the great blessings which the Psalmist promised to those that feared God was a large family.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house; thy children like olive plants round about thy table. (Psa. 128 : 3.)

Killed by Over-Study

Eleanor Freitag, who lived with her mother and grandmother in Long Island City, was ambitious to become a teacher and the support of the family. She worked desperately hard at her books, trying to do four years' work at the Bryant High School in three. She even crowded incessant toil into the hot summer days. The strain unbalanced her reason, and early the other morning she sent a bullet through her brain, and her beautiful promising earthly life was ended. It is necessary to have a high standard in the public schools and the greatest diligence is required to reach it, but there are thousands and hundreds of thousands of children that are driven to excessive toil in the preparation of their lessons, and the health and even lives of many of them are sacrificed as the result. It is a religious duty for parents and teachers to see that a child shall only do as much mental work as is consistent with its physical strength.

Much study is a weariness to the flesh. (Eccles. 12 : 12.)

From the Sky Into the Ocean

The science of flying is in such an experimental stage that there is a great disparity between the promises of the human "flyers" and their fulfilment. Hubert Latham advertised to the world that he would fly across the English Channel in his monoplane, and undertook the task. When three miles and a half from the French coast his machine dropped into the water, from which he was rescued by the French torpedo-boat destroyer *Harpen*. When the boat reached him, Latham was calmly perched in his seat, puffing a cigarette, while the monoplane rode the waves easily. The London *Mail* had offered a prize of £1,000 for the first aeroplane to make a successful flight across the Channel. Latham went up to a great height on a long slant, and then straightened out for the trip to Dover, when he came to grief. The aviator said: "The breakdown was absurd and annoying, but I will do it next time, and do it before August 1." And so he will, or some one else who navigates the air will yet fly over the Channel and over the continents and seas. It will be hard to find the limit of human genius, courage and persistency.

He shall come up and fly as the eagle. (Jer. 49 : 22.)

FLAGS FOR OUR BATTLESHIPS

Cutting and Measuring Battleship Flag

Embroidering Intricate Designs on Flags of Foreign Nations

Flag-Making Plant, Brooklyn Navy Yard

IN the outfitting of all the big battleships for the United States Navy, the naval flagmaking establishment in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, little known to the outside world, plays a most important part. To furnish all the ships with their full stock of foreign flags, and the various signal and saluting flags necessary on their long cruise, many thousands of flags are needed. To cut out, sew and complete these Uncle Sam maintains an extensive plant, which is kept going at full time all the year round and employs nearly half a hundred skilled needlewomen and a few men.

The flag room is on the third floor of the Bureau of Equipment Building. On entering the large room, the visitor sees rolls of bright bunting heaped up, while long lines of electrically-driven sewing machines, with women operators, are reeling off and putting the finishing touches to American and foreign ensigns of many different hues and patterns.

A good idea of the number of flags that must be carried by a single ship can be gathered from a large pile, shoulder high and fifteen feet long, just finished for the new battleship *Michigan*. About one-half of the lot is composed of the foreign flags, encased in thick paper bags. The name of the country is stenciled on the bottom. The remainder, including flags for ordinary use, signal set for the international code, etc., are not wrapped, but tied in round bundles and lettered. The pile contains 250 different flags, the regulation number for ships in the service. It is necessary to equip them for all forms of ceremonial and official occasions, saluting and signaling, both at home and in foreign waters. With an extensive array of flags stored on board, the ship is prepared to meet officials of any nation.

The foreign complement contains 43 flags, each 25 feet long and 13 feet wide. Certain of these are full of animal shapes, curious designs and marine landscapes. They are, therefore, difficult to make and require considerable time to finish. All the bunting comes from Lowell, Mass., in lots of several thousand yards.

The flags are cut out from measurements arranged on chalk-mark lines and metal markers on the floor. Large strips and certain designs can be more conveniently stitched in this way. Daily this checkered section of the floor is covered at all hours with several different flags, while the men and women cutters are at work. The thousands of white stars used on the flags are cut out by an ingenious machine, operated by electricity. Some eight different sizes of stars are used, each having a special cutting die. Two men sew on the flax ravens, heading and the wooden toggles to the finished flags. Afterward, the heading is stamped with the name of the ensign and date of contract.

The largest flag made is the United States ensign No. 1, which is 36 feet long by 19 feet wide, and costs $40 to turn out. The President's flag requires the longest time of any to make, as it takes one woman a whole month to finish it. This consists of a blue ground, with the coat-of-arms of the United States in the centre. The life-sized eagle, with long, outstretched wings, and other emblems are all hand-embroidered and involve the most patient work. This flag is made in two sizes, 10 feet by 14 feet and 3 feet by 5 feet. The embroidery silk used on this and other designs costs $9 a pound. The foreign flags are the most showy and difficult to make. This is notably true of the flags of the Central and South American republics, two of the most tedious being those of Salvador and Costa Rica. From 100 to 200 different pieces are used in these different ensigns, all of which are patiently sewed on by hand. A separate corps of hand embroiderers do nothing but this kind of work, and it occupies the time of one woman sixteen days to complete the Salvador design. The cost of making the Salvador flag is $52.50; it is the most expensive foreign emblem made.

Each ship is entitled to a new supply of flags every three years. Over 15,000 flags were turned out last year, requiring the use of some 100,000 yards of bunting in their manufacture. The bunting costs 25 cents a yard, and over $25,000 worth was consumed in last year's output. The needlewomen netted more than $20,000 by their skill and labor.

LILLIAN E. ZEH.

AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Two Valleys*

WE are accustomed to say that the complications of modern civilization have rendered life harder than in former times. Wherever we go, we meet the unhappy and the afflicted. We hear many scoffing questions, such as "Is life worth living?" and "Is marriage a failure?"

The study of the *Pilgrim's Progress* shows one thing without question: that life has always been hard. To go further back, the Psalms of David, the book of Job—in fact, all ancient literature, sacred and profane—reveal clearly that man has always been "born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward." It cannot be escaped. The Slough of Despond and the Two Valleys come into every man's life. All reason and revelation tell us that sorrow and humiliation are good for the soul. We must believe that God chastens us in love. We moan beneath the rod; but in his name we may conquer the foul fiends, and he will turn the shadow of death into morning.

All of us have to pass through the Valley of Humiliation, but a certain young minister once related in a public meeting a singular experience in that line. He was traveling and was forced to appeal for a lodging to a certain farmer, a member of a church, but of a morose and suspicious disposition. He had been once or twice imposed upon by vagrants who had pretended to be ministers, and he looked upon the young clergyman with a distrustful eye. The youth was not attractive in appearance, and he was especially depressed upon that evening.

The cold reception given him by the farmer did not raise his spirits; neither did the catechizing which followed, regarding his origin, destination and general circumstances. Indignant and heartsore, he could scarcely command his temper, but he resolved to copy the meekness of his Master. At last he was bidden to go to the stable and feed his horse, and then come into the house.

There he was set to eat in the kitchen, apart from the family, and at this crowning indignity he resolved that, although it was rainy and his horse was tired, he would resume his journey as soon as he had refreshed himself. Presently he and the hired men, who were eating with him, were summoned into another room to participate in the evening prayers of the household. The farmer read a chapter in the Bible. Then he paused, as if embarrassed. At last he turned abruptly to the newcomer and asked him to lead in prayer.

The young minister knelt and poured out his anguished soul before God. Never was a prayer more deep and sincere. Upon all present its effect was overpowering. The pathos, earnestness and spirituality of his petitions went to every heart.

As the little company rose from their knees the farmer, with flowing tears, begged the young man's pardon. "How were you able to bear insult so calmly?" "The love of Christ constrained me." The young minister stayed over Sunday, and preached in the church of the village, and a great revival was the result. Through the Valley of Humiliation he had reached that blessed spot where the leaves of healing were applied by the hand of the messenger of God.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, August 15. Pilgrim's Progress Series. TEXTS: Ps. 22:1-8; Mic. 7:7, 8; Rom. 8:35-39.

Slighted Mercies*

THE attitude of thankfulness and appreciation seems to be an unnatural one. Human beings complain far oftener than they either endure calmly or feel gratitude. A little child once said of a servant in the house: "She explaints [complains] all the time. She explaints of her food, and of her room and everything."

The attitude of "explaint" is easily acquired. On the other hand, it is argued that if every one were satisfied with everything, there would be no progress. "A divine discontent" seems to be necessary in order that we should rise to nobler heights, not only in spiritual but in temporal things.

In Lowell's beautiful poem, "The Fountain," he expresses the proper mental view regarding this condition. The fountain presses upward constantly, yet never unseemly overflows. It is

> Ceaseless aspiring, ceaseless content.

"Divine discontent" is of this sort, forever seeking the higher and better, yet never grumbling over its lot.

Samuel Longfellow depicts beautifully the Christian spirit, in this little sermon upon thankfulness for the unexpected blessings which God sends us: "He drops this added sweetness into his children's cup, and makes it run over. The success we were not trying after, the strain of music in the midst of drudgery, the beautiful morning picture or sunset glory thrown in as we pass to or from our daily business, the unsought word of encouragement, these and a hundred others that every one's experience can supply, are instances of God's love, the overflowing riches of his grace, his free gifts."

By persistently keeping our eyes fixed upon this never-ceasing outflow of mercies, especially in our hours of gloom, we may breed in our souls that spirit of habitual thankfulness, in which we are so likely to be lacking.

The quaint diary of Pepys, to which we often turn for details of the social and political life of the seventeenth century, does not often edify us morally or spiritually; but sometimes old Pepys gives us, by chance, a maxim of value. For instance, he says that a man named Bowdler was wont to deplore the lamentations which he heard on every side regarding the unhappy state of England. "If," said he, "a man were to go from the northern to the southern extremity of this island, with his eyes shut and his ears open, he would think that this country was sinking into an abyss of destruction; but if he were to return with his ears shut and his eyes open, he would see that we have the greatest reason to be satisfied with our prosperity." Do not trust the croakers. Look around for yourself, and you will be sure to find much to be thankful for.

Browning, in his wonderful lament for his friend, in *La Saisiaz*, reviews the course of life, speculates upon our case if no sorrow should ever shadow us, and ends by thanking God for the trials that perfect us, in this eloquent outburst:

> Only grant my soul may carry high through death
> her cup unspilled,
> Brimming though it be with knowledge, life's
> loss drop by drop distilled.
> I shall boast it mine—the balsam—bless each
> kindly wrench that wrung
> From life's tree its utmost virtue, tapped the
> root whence pleasure sprung,
> Barked the bole, and broke the bough, and bruised
> the berry, left all grace
> Ashes in death's stern alembic, loosed elixir in
> its place!

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, August 15. TEXT: Luke 17:11-19.

An Open Letter to the Summer Girl

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

ONE hears the term "the summer girl" uttered as if it were a badge of reproach. It seems to be taken for granted that the summer girl a coquette, that she flirts with men whom she ardly knows and that she does all sorts of things hat are offensive to good taste. I am not going to hink or to speak of the summer girl in this way. o me she is a pretty creature, who harmonizes ith the flowers and rejoices in the freedom that ummer brings. She is fond of athletics and atches a baseball game with critical appreciation. he understands the game from start to finish as ell as the players do, and when somebody whom she nows makes a home run, or slides a base, or pitches particularly good ball, her delight is unbounded. he can handle an oar, reef a sail, prepare a picnic inner, make coffee at a brush-wood fire and do to erfection everything girlish and womanly while njoying life as keenly as any boy. The summer irl belongs to the season and to outdoor life. She an hold her own in outdoor sport. My deal summer girl is friendly, cordial nd mirthful, with a hand-clasp that neans something and a glance that looks he world in the face. She is a sunbeam f a girl, and whatever place she enters he is sure to brighten. Now, may I tell ou some of her perils?

First, she is a trifle in danger of be-ng too readily confidential with stran-ers. She should be a little on guard vith people who are unknown to her, uite as much on guard with women lder than herself as with men of her wn age. By this I do not mean that he should be stand-offish and disagree-ble and brusque, but she should not be n haste to talk freely with strangers, to ell them of her home affairs, or to give hem confidence. Friendship is a plant f slower growth than the acquaintance f a day or two. The summer girl sually has an aunt, a mother or a mar-ied friend who is her chaperone, and he should allow this older woman to uide her in the intimacies into which he drifts.

Another caution, number two this ime, is not to feel altogether certain hat the pleasant intercourse of a week t a country inn or a month in the moun-ains will continue when girl and man have gone back to the pursuits of the town. The young fellow away on a vacation, whether college student, law-yer's clerk or salesman in a warehouse, is impressionable and susceptible and out for a good time. He meets a girl who has all the elements for good com-radeship, and if, as it often happens, the really young people at a rural resort are few, and the larger number of guests are mothers and children and elderly ladies sitting about in white shawls, the girls and the men in their twenties pair to-gether. They walk and drive and play games, they sing songs to the accom-paniment of a depressing piano, whose strings give out a tinny sound, and in summer fashion their acquaintance rap-idly matures.

The summer girl is foolish if she builds too much on this especial friend-ship. Let a man take the initiative in seeking to have it prolonged. If he wishes to know her better, let him ask permission to call on her in her home when, later, vacations are over and the routine of ordinary life is resumed. Whatever may be the lot of the girl, the man must soon be in harness again. It is for him to court and for her to be courted, and the superficial acquaintance of a summer boarding-house does not usually terminate in anything so serious as courtship.

Caution number three is one at which girls laugh. When they are advised not to get too tired, not to spend every hour of every day in tramping and every hour of every evening in amusement, they toss their pretty heads and intimate that they have not an idea of the meaning of fatigue. Nevertheless, they will return from the summer pleasure in much better condition for what is to come after if they have taken heed of the ounce of prevention. Late lingering in the moonlight is all very well; but, girls, one secures her beauty sleep by retiring two hours before midnight.

The summer girl ought to carry with her to the country a book or two worth reading, and if her correspondence is in arrears she should snatch a little time every morning in which to write letters to friends who will be glad to hear from her. If she is courteous and deferential to the elderly ladies in the white shawls, sometimes holding wool for them and sometimes running on their errands, she will make for herself a warm place in their hearts. Every one of these old ladies was once a summer girl herself, and some of them have more sympathy with the summer girl of to-day and more admiration for her than her own mother has.

THE SPRING

Out of the depths of earth,
Down from the mountains high,
Crystal clear from its birth,
The spring pours ceaselessly.

Birdling and flower and child
Drink from its sparkling rim;
Till forth from the tangled wild
It flies to the ocean dim.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—L. J. A good book for your purpose would be *Recreations in Botany*, by Caroline A Creevey. Any bookseller will procure it for you. It is published by Harper & Bros.

—ANXIOUS. A young man who has saved a little money for a definite purpose, and has begun a course of post-graduate work to fit him for his fitting calling, should stick to his job. While it is all right for you to have agreeable friendships, you cannot think of love and marriage until you have finished your studies and have found a beginning in your profession. Your motto must be "This one thing I do."

—L. D. Every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whether or not a direct subscriber, is entitled to an answer if she request it in these columns. I do not know anything of the system for the relief of deafness about which you inquire. I would not advise any one to make experiments in a serious case, if the counsel of a good physician can be obtained. There are some burdens that we seem obliged to bear as best we may. Yours does not compel you to be entirely a shut-in. I shall be glad to have you write again.

The Missionaries' Greatest Trial

DO people who speak lightly of the heroism of foreign missionaries, and who declare that many of them lead lives of ease, ever pause to think of the trial it must be to a father and mother to spend long years in absence from their children? At the season of life when youth is most interesting, when mothers cling most closely to daughters, and fathers take greatest pride in the development of sons, the children of missionaries are sent to the homeland to be educated. For every reason they cannot be permitted to remain with their parents after the earliest years of childhood. In climates where the heat is maintained at a high temperature through the twelvemonth, children of English or American parentage cannot enjoy vigorous health and must grow up enervated and weak. Were it only to preserve their health, their parents must consent to a separation. Then, too, in an atmosphere polluted by the practices of heathenism and poisoned by immorality the children of missionaries cannot be trained in honor and purity. For reasons of spiritual and mental growth they cannot remain on the field where their parents labor. As the missionary promises to remain at his post for a term of years, seldom less than seven, before taking a furlough, it is easy to see that great changes come to children in that period. A missionary mother, talking with a friend about the matter, said that she could never explain the pang she felt when her daughter of twelve did not know her on her return from India to America. She had kissed the child good-by when the little thing was only five years old.

Our foreign missionaries make no complaint on this score. They accept this great trial without murmuring, for the sake of Christ and for the evangelization of the countries to which they go. We who are at home with unbroken circles in the household, the merry voices of children around us, ought in our prayers to remember those who surpass us in their valor and nobility. We ought, if possible, to brighten the lives of children whose parents are on the other side of the globe. Opportunities to do this may come in our way if we are on the watch for them. The children of foreign missionaries are usually placed in the care of kindred or friends, but they are sometimes in charge of institutions of learning, and are obliged to spend their holidays among those who have only a commercial relation in reference to them.

Favorite Charities

There are charities which make an appeal to the public, and for which it is never difficult to raise funds. For example, every one who can give at all gladly gives in aid of a hospital. Tag day has recently resulted in largely augmenting hospital funds in several localities in New Jersey. The plan is for a number of young girls, dressed in white, wearing a nurse's cap and having on their arms a red cross, to solicit contributions from every one they meet. The girls modestly speak to the passer-by, inquiring whether he or she will be tagged. When the tag is fastened on the coat or dress, the person tagged drops a contribution into the box offered by the girl in white.

In Essex County, New Jersey, tag day taking place in the end of June, resulted in adding two thousand dollars to the hospital funds. No special amount is asked. Any sum from one cent to ten dollars or more may be put in the box. This plan could not be carried out by girls in large cities, but in towns where people are well known to one another it is not open to objection.

A BONFIRE OF BOOKS*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

ON his third missionary journey, A.D. 54 to 58, the apostle Paul made a fresh start from Antioch in Syria. At Tarsus he went through the Beilan Pass, and came to Derbe, Lystra, Iconium and Antioch, visiting the churches he had established on his first missionary journey. He had also visited them, it will be recalled, on his second missionary journey.

Leaving Antioch in Pisidia, he came directly to Ephesus. Ephesus was a splendid and important city. Paul had been there for a very short time on his second missionary journey. His good friends, Aquila and Priscilla, had come to Ephesus partly for business reasons, as Ephesus was noted for tent manufacture, and partly because they had anticipated that Paul would make a long sojourn in the city and they desired to be near him. His stay there covered two years.

The most magnificent building in Ephesus was the Temple of Diana, which is counted as one of the "seven wonders of the world." It was built of the purest white marble, and was 425 feet long and 220 feet broad. There were porticos around the four sides of the building, composed of 127 columns. These columns were 60 feet high. But how completely has all of this magnificence disappeared! When the pilgrims of the Jerusalem Cruise visited Ephesus in 1904, they were shown a broken heap of ruins which mark the site.

When the apostle Paul came to Ephesus he did not enter the Temple of Diana, but "he entered into a synagogue" instead. How despicable a place it must have seemed in comparison with the temple! Paul's visit to Ephesus was not made as a sightseer, but as a preacher of the Gospel. It is recorded that he spoke boldly for the space of three months on Sabbath days in the synagogue, "reasoning and persuading as to the things of God." At the end of that time he was forced by the unfriendliness of the Jews to seek another preaching place. The lecture-room of a Greek professor named Tyrannus was opened to him, and there for two years he taught daily both Jews and Greeks, who came to hear him. The power of God was with Paul, and enabled him to do miracles of healing, even by permitting parts of his clothing to be carried to the sick, who were thereby made well. This aroused the jealousy of a priest named Sceva, and his seven sons, who were magicians, and they tried in the name of Jesus to cure a demoniac.

The evil spirit came out of the demoniac and fell upon Sceva and his sons, and so frightened them that they ran out of the house and were sorely wounded. But all of this worked for the furtherance of the Gospel, because "fear fell upon them all, and the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified." Among those who came confessing their sins and seeking Jesus were some of those who, like Sceva, had practised the magic arts. The genuineness of their turning from Diana to Jesus was vividly shown when they brought together their books of magic and burned them in a public place—books worth fifty thousand pieces of silver (between nine and ten thousand dollars; but that amount should be multiplied many times to represent its real value in our money). By this act one source of wickedness was recognized to be bad books. We are reminded of the burning of opium pipes which has taken place in many cities of China during the past two years. The burning of those bad books went a long way toward cleaning up the city of Ephesus, which had the name of being a hotbed of superstition and witchcraft.

"What is your daughter reading?" asks a friend of a woman whose daughter is in the habit of doing about as she pleases.

"Oh, I don't know; I dare say something harmless."

"You don't know! Do you mean to say that you allow your daughter to read anything she chooses, without first examining it yourself?"

"Why, she has read so many books she ought to be capable, by this time, of choosing for herself. Besides, I don't get time to read nowadays; there's so much sewing to do for the children."

The absurdity of such a remark! that a girl just coming into life (if one may so express the awakening from childhood to womanhood) should be as capable of judging for herself as a mother who has had years of experience!

"The reason I asked," resumed the first speaker, "was that we have been reading, daughter and I, a very interesting book, *Girls Who Became Famous*, and did not know but that your girl would like to read it too."

"Oh, biography is so dull, I never could get interested in it; and I presume she wouldn't care anything about it," was the thoughtless reply.

A man who has made a study of crime says: "The main source of crime is the 'bandit literature' that is found on every news-stand of the cities and carried by the United States mails to every postoffice in the country." That gives us a clue by which we can make an appeal to our boys. Tell them what a bandit is: a man who watches for an opportunity to take by force money from a man who has honestly earned it—the bandit has probably never earned an honest dollar in his life. It matters not to the bandit if he kills the man in the effort to get his money; perhaps, from his point of view, there is all the more "glory" in it. And let it now be told the boys and girls that "bandit literature" is published to make money, and so it is as mean a trade as that of the bandit. Possibly it is meaner, because it selects for its victims young people, and by one-cent papers, five-cent books and dime novels it steals what little money young people have. The bandit publisher kills character, and that is meaner than killing the body, as the bandit does.

It is in the power of parents and teachers to clean up any city or town of all forms of "bandit literature" by forcing news-stands and bookstores to stop selling it. They might righteously gather such stuff together and have a public burning, as was done at Ephesus. Some States have excellent laws about this matter, and it is the experience of one gentleman who has given much attention to it that usually, when booksellers and newsdealers are told there is a law in their State against selling bad literature and that they will be held responsible if they continue to do it, they are quite willing to take it out of their windows and away from their counters at once. Ohio has a specially good law, worthy of imitation by other States.

The Sunday School library should be the safest of all libraries, and by means of it the noblest, purest taste for reading should be formed.

President Tilman in addressing a graduating class at Johns Hopkins University said, among other things: "It is quite time that we establish a professorship of what to read and how to read." And the same professorship might include when to read and where to read. Many people, particularly boys and girls, will say they have

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for August 15, 1909. Paul's Preaching in Ephesus. Acts 19 : 8–20. GOLDEN TEXT: "The name of the Lord Jesus was magnified." Acts 19 : 17.

Take a bath, a cold bath, every morning of your life.

Take it, not only because it cleanses the body, but also because it clears the brain.

It is the best kind of health-insurance; and the cheapest.

All you need is—a bath tub, water, a cake of Ivory Soap and a coarse towel.

If you have a shower in your bath room, all the better; but you can get along without it.

But you can't get along without soap; *pure* soap; Ivory Soap.

Ivory Soap is far and away the best bath soap there is. It floats. It lathers freely. And a cake of it is large enough to cover a lot of surface, quickly and thoroughly.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.

6th "Cruise of the Arabic"

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt,

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

under direction and management of the

WHITE STAR LINE

73 days of travel under escort for $400 and upwards by this fine twin-screw steamer.

SPECIAL FEATURE: Oriental Travel League for Bible Teachers and Students organized by Rev. John Bancroft Devins, Editor N.Y. "Observer."

Address Cruise Dept., WHITE STAR LINE, 9 B'way, N.Y.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.

WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N.Y.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

PAUL'S THIRD JOURNEY

By Mrs. M. Baxter

AFTER his ministry at Athens, Paul went to Corinth, where he remained a year and a half, and then, owing to the rejection of his Gospel among the Jews in that city, and having been used of God to gather out from the Gentiles a little witnessing church, he knew that his ministry there was ended, and he sailed for Syria, taking with him Priscilla and Aquila. Cenchrea was in the south of Achaia, and there a Christian church or assembly had been founded. This landing in Europe was the last stage of Paul's second missionary journey.

On his journey he, with his two companions, came to Ephesus, the great commercial port of Asia Minor, and left them there, after having borne his testimony and reasoned with the Jews in the synagogue. The object of his journey seems to have been the same as his former visit at the end of his first missionary journey: to return to Antioch, from which place he and Barnabas had been sent forth by the Holy Ghost, and to report to the church what God had taught him and wrought by him. From Antioch, always his starting place, he began his third missionary journey, which was again in Asia Minor, where, during his second journey, he was not permitted to preach the Gospel. He went throughout Galatia and Phrygia, stablishing and strengthening all the disciples.

When a man's will is given up to the Lord, and he has no desire or choice as to his movements or his sphere of work, when he ceases to think himself indispensably important to God or to the Church of Christ, God gives him an indescribable sense of liberty to do such and such a thing, to go to such and such a place, while he will shut up the way to another and give him just as strong a consciousness that that is not the way. It is not mere impulse; there is nothing like excitement in it; it is the still small voice of God by his Spirit. Ephesus was on the Lord's heart, and he laid it on Paul's heart. Yet Paul was in no hurry. When God is about to visit a place, he makes all ready. Man would smile at the idea that two simple tradespeople, like Aquila and his wife, could, by their very presence in Ephesus, have anything to do in preparing the Lord's way in that city. But God sees otherwise. When God thought upon Ephesus, there were two who could reciprocate his thoughts; the God who seeks spiritual worshipers found these two in the midst of the heathen city, and already the nucleus of a Christian church was formed by one Christlike man and his wife.

A certain Jew, a very gifted man, came to Ephesus, a man "mighty in the Scriptures," but knowing only the baptism of John. With unusual power he could teach men to repent, and "he spoke boldly in the synagogue." Now was the time for God's two patient witnesses. They had no such gifts as Apollos; but they knew the way of the Lord as he did not. Something about their very presence must have inspired him with confidence; he accepted their faithful ministry, and learned from them the way of God more perfectly; and, though Paul had not yet returned to Ephesus God's visitation in grace had already begun in the city; Apollos "mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, showing by the Scriptures that Jesus was Christ."

The time came when Apollos left Ephesus to follow up the work of God by Paul at Corinth, and Paul, having visited the churches of Asia Minor, came to Ephesus. His keen spiritual discernment soon discovered among certain disciples a most important lack. These men only needed light. Their minds were in darkness about the Holy Ghost, but their hearts were right; they were baptized in the name of Jesus, Paul laid his hand on them, and twelve of them received the Holy Ghost, and spake with tongues and prophesied.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

not time to read. Let us see. There are twenty-four hours in a day; nine hours are needed for sleep, possibly one hour and a half for meals, six hours for school; that leaves seven and a half hours to be divided between home duties, home study, play and reading. With three hours for study, one hour for home duties and two hours for play, there would be an hour and a half left which might be devoted to reading. Let this be divided between the Bible and other books. Only a child needs nine hours of sleep; eight hours are sufficient for an older person. That will give all the more time for reading. In the summer, children should have a vacation course of reading, arranged by parents or teachers.

A young minister determined to read an hour a day. He says: "Early in 1905 I resolved to try an experiment on a systematic course of general reading requiring an hour a day during the year. I chose the Bible first, because it is the world's greatest literary classic. I found that by reading ten minutes a day I could go through it in a year. I found I could read from thirty to forty pages an hour in the ordinary sized volume. Thirty pages a day makes 11,000 pages, or 35 volumes of 300 pages each, in a year. Forty pages a day makes 14,000 pages, or 48 volumes of 300 pages each in a year. I chose the latter. I next selected Nicolay and Hay's *Life of Lincoln*—ten volumes, which averaged about 475 pages each. By twenty minutes' reading a day I have been able to go through this masterpiece of political biography and statesmanship. A half hour's reading a day was left. Here my professional bias somewhat influenced me. However, I did not decide upon the complete list at the beginning of the year. This was well, for some new books were published, which I was glad to include in the list, notably Professor Curtis' volume, *The Christian Faith*, and the *Methodist Hymnal*. Besides the Bible there were included in the list *The Life of Lincoln, Our Own and Other Worlds*, by Hamilton; *The Light of the World*, by Brooks; *The Crisis*, by Churchill; *A Preacher's Story of His Work*, by Rainsford, and Goethe's *Faust*."

A word now to the thousands of people in the humble walks of life who lament the lack of an education. There are few who could not find at least an hour each day for thoughtful reading, if they would resolutely undertake it.

Called Higher

Ann Jane Cross entered into rest at the residence of John C. Maule, Bristol, Pa., recently. A member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, she was a devout Christian, not only professing but living her religion. She was faithful in every trust reposed in her.

Martha A. Phillips (nee Ross), of Rankin, Ill., died April 9, 1909. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church and a faithful reader of The Christian Herald for over twenty-three years.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 650, and write them for full information.

Great Medical Associations Condemn Benzoate of Soda in Food

The American Medical Association, numbering over 65,000 members, is the largest and most influential medical body in the world. At the Association's annual convention, held at Atlantic City, June 10th, the following resolution was passed concerning the drugging of foods with Benzoate of Soda or other chemical preservative:

"*Resolved, That the American Medical Association respectfully urges upon Congress the necessity of amending the national pure food and drugs act in the following particulars, viz:*

"*(1) To prohibit absolutely and unqualifiedly the use of Benzoate of Soda and similar preservatives in the preparation and preservation of foods destined for interstate commerce.*

"*(2)* ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ *(c), the prevention of the utilization of unclean and offensive waste productions, which now, by the use of such preservatives, are branded as foodstuffs and sent through the channels of commerce.*"

Resolutions of similar import have also just been passed in the great conventions of the American Institute of Homeopathy (25,000 members), The Medical Society of New Jersey, and The Pennsylvania Pharmaceutical Association.

These resolutions constitute an unanswerable endorsement of the stand taken by H. J. Heinz Company, and other reputable manufacturers, for strict purity, sound materials, and sanitation in the manufacture of food products.

In the face of these far-reaching opinions, will the Government protect the people, or must the public continue to endanger health by the use of drugged foods? Such foods are not only pronounced harmful because of a drug, but — as indicated by the resolutions — they permit the use of refuse and waste materials.

From drugged food there is only one protection — ***read labels carefully.*** The law demands that every article of food prepared with Benzoate of Soda must have that fact stated on the label. Look particularly for obscurely-placed fine type, making some such announcement as "Contains $\frac{1}{10}$ of one per cent. Benzoate of Soda."

Heinz Tomato Ketchup, Fruit Preserves, Sweet Pickles, Apple Butter, Mince Meat, etc., do not contain Benzoate of Soda or any artificial preservative. These — and all of Heinz 57 Varieties — are prepared from fresh, pure materials, by clean methods, in open-to-the-public, sanitary kitchens which are visited and inspected by thousands annually from every part of the world.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY.

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products.

You Should Read This New Bond Book

"The World's Greatest Industry"

Every investor, small or large, should ask for our **New Bond Book.**

It tells some facts, now too little known, about the most attractive bonds that we know. The book is written after fifteen years of experience in selling these particular bonds.

They pay **6** per cent interest — a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds equally secured.

They are secured by first liens on valuable farm land. Some are tax liens — Municipal obligations.

They are serial bonds, so afford opportunity for either long or short time investments.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small and large investors.

They are by far the most popular bonds that we sell. You will want some of them when you know all the facts.

Send us this coupon or write us a postal. Please do it now.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

(Established 1893)

Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____ 97

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

That Clear Complexion

Is no secret to the users of Lablache, that greatest of all beautifiers. Summer sun and winds have no terrors for those who rely on Lablache as a protector. Beautiful women everywhere owe the clearness, delicacy and refinement of their summer complexions to its use. It is a luxury and an every-day toilet necessity.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample.*

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers, Dept. 22, 125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

Manuscripts Wanted

Novels, poetry, history, essays, etc., for publication in book form. Cochrane Publishing Co., 766 Tribune Building, New York City.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXV—*Continued*

MRS. PRESTON fell limply back in her chair. She could not speak. The boy waited impatiently, his eyes alight. At last Preston cleared his throat.

"But, Marco, do you quite understand—do you think you could—" he paused helplessly. A curious something in the boyish face opposite had stayed the words on his lips. The next moment he crossed the room and took from a closet a violin in its case. "I happen to have a violin here that I used to play myself a bit," he said. "Suppose you play a little for us now, Marco," he suggested, as steadily as he could. "Suppose you show us just what you can—do."

"Howard! Howard!" remonstrated Mrs. Preston, feebly.

If the boy heard her, he did not seem to understand. To the amazement of both the man and the woman, he opened the case, took out the violin, and began with a practised hand to prepare it for use. They noticed that he handled it lovingly, with tender fingers; but at the first long-drawn note of sweetness, they both came suddenly erect in their chairs.

If Marco had understood what was at stake, he could scarcely have done better. The violin was a rare one, a genuine Cremona. He did not know that, it is true; but he did know that in it he was finding music that was rare indeed. In five minutes he had lost himself in his playing, as he always did when he was deeply stirred.

Save for the music the room was breathlessly still. Over in the west the sun dropped out of sight, and the shadows deepened; but the man and the woman did not stir until, with a long sigh of ecstasy, the boy stopped playing.

"Whew! that fiddle's great!" he breathed.

Mrs. Preston sprang to her feet and held out both her hands.

"Boy, boy, do you know what you are?" she cried. "You're wonderful! You're a genius! Of course you'll play to-night! And you'll play just as you are, and we'll have the room darkened like this. You'll be 'The Minstrel of the Streets.' Oh, Howard, won't it be lovely? Howard, why don't you say something?"

"Because I—can't, mother," laughed the man, a bit unsteadily. "After all, perhaps you've—said it."

When Mrs. Preston had left the room, her son turned to the boy, who was still tenderly fingering the violin.

"Who taught you to play like that, Marco?" he asked.

"Mumsey, first. After that I jest played. Then two years ago there was an old man what lived where we did, an' he played bang-up, he did—orchestrys an' all that. He teached me pieces—lots of 'em, nicer'n mine, ye know, like this." And there floated out into the room the first sweet notes of the ever-familiar, ever-beautiful "Intermezzo."

For some time after the haunting strains had died into silence, Preston sat motionless; then he lifted his head.

"But how does it happen that you never played before—to me?" he questioned.

The boy's face hardened.

"I hain't done much at it for a year—till jest lately. Ye see, dad—well, dad made me play for his drinks, or else ter git money ter buy 'em with; an' I got so I—I 'most hated it." The boy hesitated, then went on fiercely. "'Course, dad had a right ter do it. I was his, an' if he wanted me to, I oughter done it. But I didn't like ter play—that way."

"Well, no, I should say not," affirmed Preston, grimly; then he added, with brisk cheerfulness: "But now suppose you play again to me, so that we may decide just what we'll want to-night. By the way, we'll have dinner here in the studio—just you and I—then you'll be here all ready for this evening, without having to go home."

"Won't that be great!" exulted Marco, as he raised his violin again to his chin. "Mebbe you'd like this now," he suggested. "It's kind o' slow like that 'ere Intermezer what the man learnt me." And he began to play.

The room was almost dark now. In the corner Preston scarcely breathed, so weirdly sweet was the melody that came out of the shadows where Marco stood. When the last strain had ceased, Preston drew a rapturous sigh.

"Good heavens, boy! and to think you've had all this locked up within you, and I didn't even guess it! What was that piece?"

"Did ye like it, really?" rejoiced Marco. "I like the slow ones, too; but most folks don't. They want the jigs what goes fast, most gen'rally."

"Liked it! Of course I liked it! But what is it?"

"'Tain't nothin', really, ye know; that is, it ain't printed on paper like real pieces. I only made it up long ago. It's 'Lost on the Ocean Wave'."

"You made it up! 'Lost on the Ocean Wave'!"

"Yes. I made up the music, an' Flossie made up the name. She liked it awful well—that piece."

"Who's Flossie?"

"My sister."

"Why, have you a sister Flossie, too? So have I."

"You have?—a sister Flossie, like me?" cried Marco.

"Well, her name is 'Florence,' and she isn't really a sister, I suppose," admitted the man. "She is the daughter of a dear friend of my mother, who died some years ago. She has lived with us a long time, and we all love her very dearly.

"But you've got your sister, an' I haven't. I lost her ages and ages ago," mourned Marco.

The man caught the sob in the low-pitched voice, and thought he understood: the little girl was dead, probably; he would remember, and would be very careful not to grieve the boy again by speaking of her. He would be sure, too, not to say much about their own little Florence. It might bring sad memories. Before he could speak, however, the door opened, and Mrs. Preston's voice cried in surprise:

"In the dark still?"

"Yes," laughed Preston, as he turned on the electric lights. "Fortunately our young artist here isn't confined to his notes."

"Of course he isn't, the dear child!—and that's all the better for my plans," cried Mrs. Preston. "Howard,

Continued on next page

A Double Duty Fly Trap

PYRAMIDS mean fly protection as well as fly destruction. Hang them anywhere—on your chandeliers, near your pictures—wherever flies gather.

Pyramid Fly Catchers

Flypaper is confined to tables and stands—catches only the wandering fly—and its unclean, sticky surface is a constant menace to people's clothing, etc.

PYRAMIDS expose their surfaces slowly and automatically. Thus, their power of attraction is constantly renewed. Also, they have two gummed surfaces against flypaper's one—are doubly effective—more economical—last longer.

Try them. Write to-day, naming your grocer, and enclose 10 cents in stamps. Two PYRAMIDS will be sent by return mail.

Louis De Jonge Co., 69-71 Duane St., N. Y.

GOT TO

Have Sharp Brains Nowadays or Drop Back.

The man of to-day, no matter what his ing, needs a sharp brain, and to get thi needs food that not only gives muscle strength but brain and nerve power as w

A carpenter and builder of Marquette, is energetic and wants to advance in business, read an article about food in a r ious paper and in speaking of his experi he said:

"Up to three years ago I had not b able to study or use my thinking power any extent. There was something lack and I know now that it was due to the that my food was not rebuilding my brai

"About this time I began the use of Gr Nuts food, and the result has been that I can think and plan with some success. has not only rebuilt my brain until i stronger and surer and more active, but muscles are also harder and more firm, wh they used to be loose and soft and stomach is now in perfect condition.

"I can endure more than twice the amo of fatigue and rest at night always complet restores me. In other words, I am enjoy life and I attribute it to the fact that I h found a perfect food." Read "The Road Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A n one appears from time to time. They genuine, true, and full of human intere

NOW IN AN ORCHESTR

How Music Lessons FRE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I receiv the first lesson from you, and now I a playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and c read music and play as well as any of them. I sh always recommend your home study school music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. N 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuiti plan was for postage and music. That cost hi less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Orga Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or lea to Sing, our teachers will come to you by m once a week with a lesson until you can read mus and play your instrument to your own satisfactio

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now bei sent to homes all over the world to pupils in walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to g weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents day. It will be your only expense and places y under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send f our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL O MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York Cit

Where Savings are Safe and Yield 5%

THE LOCATION and the prestige of the **Industrial** are the factors that insure liberal earnings on real estate mortgage loans, and the regular payment of **5%** dividends to every investor, small or large.

The full records of our operations are open to inspection by the New York Banking Department. This is compulsory. Without compulsion, they are open to examination by any client at any time, both at our place of business and in the public files of the Banking Department. The more our methods are studied and understood by investors the stronger we stand with them.

In **sixteen years** we have accumulated **Assets of over $1,900,000** and *Surplus and Profits* of **$138,000**; have never omitted or deferred payment of full dividends; have never failed to return the principal promptly and courteously, on request.

There are probably men in your own locality who have dealt with us and whose names we can give you (with their permission) if you write us for information.

We invite correspondence.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

FREE OIL

Generous sample "3-in-One" for your sewing machine; oi perfectly; won't gum, collect dust, turn rancid; lasts lon free from acid. Write 3-in-One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, N.

AGENTS Make a fortune; new invention; Combination Ironing Board, sleeve board, iron holder, etc. People wild about them. Softest snap and biggest moneymaker on the market; territory and working sample free. Braham Co, B101, Cincinnati, O.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

I've the loveliest idea for his numbers! Come, I want to show it to you. We'll be back in a moment, my dear," she nodded to Marco, as she left the room. To her son she said:

"I'm a little disturbed about Florence. She wants to sit up this evening and hear the music. But I can't let her, of course. It'll be so late—and you know how excitable and nervous she is. I did right in saying no. Don't you think so?" she concluded anxiously.

"I do," agreed the man with decision.

"I told her she might leave her door open after she'd gone to bed, and then she could hear the music."

"Of course," rejoined the man. "That is much the better way."

CHAPTER XXVI

A Grand Surprise

THE great Preston mansion was ablaze with lights from basement to roof. Outside, a crawling line of carriages and motor-cars extended far down the avenue. Inside, the perfume of flowers, the flash of jewels, and the swish of silken draperies, together with the sound of gay voices and soft laughter, told that Mrs. Preston's musicale was to be a success, at least so far as the size and brilliancy of the audience were concerned. The far-famed, much-sought-after duchess and her party had arrived.

Everywhere there was an undercurrent of half-subdued excitement. Something was in the air—something mysterious and delightful. Morenski was not coming; everyone knew that—and everyone was disappointed. Yet with the disappointment came a curious elation. There was to be something—somebody, to take his place—a surprise. And most of the guests knew Mrs. Preston and her "surprises" of old; — they, therefore, awaited this one with eagerness.

Finally the last motor car crept to the door, the last silken drapery swished into silence—and the music began.

There was a piano solo, perfunctorily played, and perfunctorily applauded. Then a male quartette appeared. The applause swelled to an encore this time. The third number on the programme aroused a great deal of enthusiasm. It was a song by a diva noted for her beauty, her voice, and the almost prohibitory price that she set on her services for an occasion like this.

One by one the artists appeared, made their bows, and retired only to reappear later; and still tantalizing suspense hovered over the politely listening guests. Then there came a pause—so long a pause that the eager hum of voices unconsciously hushed itself into silence.

Suddenly the audience became aware that the lights were growing dim. Breathlessly the throng watched until the great music-room was almost in darkness, save where a startled eye or a flashing jewel caught a gleam from some half-hidden electric light. The silence grew more intense as every gaze turned toward the slowly parting curtains that hung before the great alcove window at the end of the room. Then a long-drawn "o-oh!" of delight swept the waiting throng, and Mrs. Preston knew that she had won.

In the alcove, every blind and shade and curtain had been removed, leaving the great plate-glass windows on all sides free and clear. The music-room was at the top of the house, and the windows looked out now on a huge half-dome of velvety blue-gray sky, flecked with stars, high among which floated the silver disk of the moon. In the alcove, with the moonlight full upon him, stood a boy, thin-faced and ill-clad, with a violin at his chin. Then a voice from somewhere announced: "The Minstrel of the Streets," and the boy began to play.

Downstairs, a certain little girl who had tried very hard for a long while to keep awake heard the first strains, and drowsily blinked her eyes. For some time she listened rapturously. It was beautiful music, and on it she seemed to float away—away—far up into the sky, where the stars and the angels were; away—away—and she did float quite away to sleep, long before the playing had ceased.

In the music-room there was the rapt silence of amazed appreciation. According to the prearranged plan, Marco was passing from one piece to another, much as he liked to play when alone. So far as he himself was concerned, indeed, he was alone. He knew, to be sure, that in the room before him there were men and women listening. But he had not seen them, and they only loomed now ghostlike out of the shadows. Besides, he had half turned so that he might look out of the window at the moon and the far-away stars, and he was playing to them. He finished, in accordance with Preston's suggestion, with "Lost on the Ocean Wave."

As the last strains quivered into silence, there was the supreme tribute of a breathless hush; then the applause burst like a thunderclap, and a storm of excited voices swept the room. The next instant the lights flashed on, and a dark-eyed, dark-haired, very much embarrassed boy looked around for a means of escape.

He had been greatly distressed from the first over his clothes. He regretted exceedingly that Mrs. Preston insisted on his wearing the ragged suit in which he posed for her son. His own garments, worn every day, were poor enough, certainly, he thought; but they would have been infinitely better than these rags. He felt now worse than ever to be in the bright light, and with those richly dressed men and women all staring at him and clapping their hands. He decided to get away at once, and with that end in view he made a dive for the nearest door. But his old expertness in dealing with crowds must have deserted him, for he found himself entangled in a cloud of spangled tulle that seemed to float around a very pretty young lady, who was holding out both her hands to him and exclaiming, "Oh—you—dear!"

A long hour afterward Preston found the boy hiding behind one of the pictures in the darkest corner of the studio.

"Well, my boy, you may come out," he laughed.

"Be they gone?" Marco's eyes were wide and cautious.

"All gone."

"My, but they was corkers!" cried the boy, stiffly crawling from his hiding place. "Why, they hugged me—hugged me!—them ladies did."

Preston chuckled, but he answered gravely:

"They liked your music, Marco."

"And they trun flowers at me, an' smoothed my hair, an'—an' kissed me, Mr. Preston. They *kissed* me!"

The man laughed.

"I'm afraid you don't half appreciate your blessings," he said. "There's many a man who would give much for one of those kisses that you scorned."

"Huh? Well, mebbe," admitted Marco, doubtfully. "But I wouldn't."

Half an hour later came the end of that wonderful day—an end so marvelous that Marco quite pinched himself to make sure he was awake. Beside no less a personage than the Preston chauffeur, and in no less a vehicle than the Preston motor-car, he made the journey to the humble little home where he worked for his board.

To be continued

ICED Chocolate Pudding with Custard Sauce—a delightful dessert that every member of the family can enjoy.

¶ Or—what could be more dainty and grateful for a Summer dessert than creamy blanc-mange, served with a bright bit of jelly or a few fresh berries. You can easily make them in half an hour with

KINGSFORD'S CORN STARCH

¶ Now, think of cherry pie, berry pie, peach and apple pie—if you want light, flaky pie-crust just try part Kingsford's Corn Starch with your flour. **The Book tells.**

¶ Send a post card today, and we will mail without charge our remarkable little *Cook Book "O"*—with One Hundred Cool Desserts for Hot Weather.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N. Y.
NATIONAL STARCH CO., Successors

THE "BEST" LIGHT

2¢ A WEEK

MAKES and burns its own gas. Produces 100 candle power light—brighter than electricity or acetylene—cheaper than kerosene. No dirt. No grease. No odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed **1910 Models $10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1908 & 1909 Models all of best makes **$7 to $12**
500 Second-Hand Wheels *All makes and models, good as new.....* **$3 to $8**
Great Factory Clearing Sale.
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. B-71 Chicago

THE NEW WOMAN
Made Over by Quitting Coffee

Coffee probably wrecks a greater percentage of Southerners than of Northern people for Southerners use it more freely.

The work it does is distressing enough in some instances; as an illustration, a woman of Richmond, Va., writes:

"I was a coffee drinker for years and for about six years my health was completely shattered. I suffered fearfully with headaches and nervousness, also palpitation of the heart and loss of appetite.

"My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one eye altogether. The eye was operated upon and the sight partially restored, then I became totally blind in the other eye.

"My doctor used to urge me to give up coffee but I was wilful and continued to drink it until finally in a case of severe illness the doctor insisted that I must give up coffee, so I began using Postum and in a month I felt like a new creature.

"I steadily gained in health and strength. About a month ago I began using Grape-Nuts food and the effect has been wonderful. I really feel like a new woman and have gained about 25 pounds.

"I am quite an elderly lady and before using Postum and Grape-Nuts I could not walk a square without exceeding fatigue, now I walk ten or twelve without feeling it. Formerly in reading I could remember but little but now my memory holds fast what I read.

"Several friends who have seen the remarkable effects of Postum and Grape-Nuts on me have urged that I give the facts to the public for the sake of suffering humanity, so, although I dislike publicity, you can publish this letter if you like."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

Magnetic Corn Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.

A Good Living from Poultry on a City Lot!

$1,000.00
In Seven Months
From a City Lot
Only Forty
Feet Square

On this Lot about
60 Breeding Hens
Are Kept
and an Average
of 250 Chickens

BABY CHICKENS, EGGS FOR SETTING AND CHICKENS OF ALL AGES ARE SHIPPED WEEKLY. AT THE PRESENT RATE OF SALES THE NET INCOME WILL EXCEED $1,500.00 BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR. THESE WONDERFUL RETURNS ARE MADE POSSIBLE BY THE USE OF THE

PHILO SYSTEM

WHICH IS ESPECIALLY VALUABLE TO THE FARMER AS WELL AS THE CITY OR VILLAGE FANCIER, AND IS *ADAPTED TO ALL CLIMATES. ALL BREEDS AND ALL PEOPLE!*

The Philo System is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry

And in many respects is just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing. However, the facts remain the same, and we can prove to you during the next three months every word of the above statement.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success

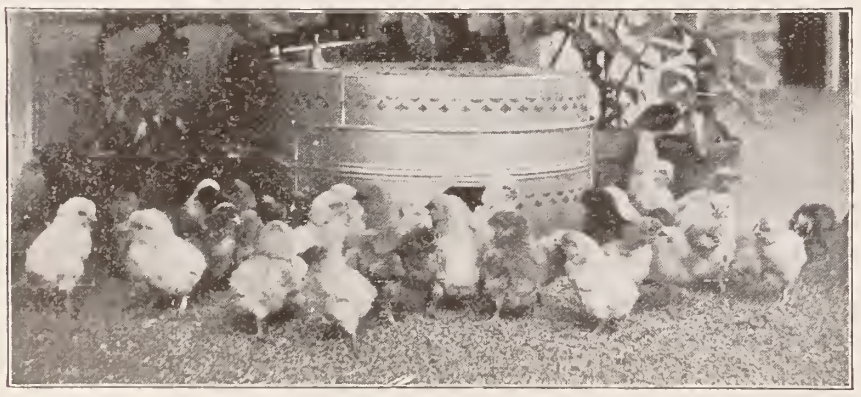
From selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business, and at **less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.** There is nothing complicated about the work, and any man, woman or child that can handle a saw and hammer can do the work.

Two-Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks

Are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here 3c. per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six-Months-Old Pullets are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month

In a space of two square feet for each bird. No green-cut bone or meat of any description is fed, and the food is inexpensive as compared with food others are using. Our new book, ***The Philo-System of Progressive Poultry Keeping,*** gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and fifteen pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish. It also tells how to make a brooder for 25 cents that will automatically keep all lice off the chickens or kill any that may be on them when in the brooders.



"A Trick of the Trade"

Fully one-third of all the chickens ready to hatch die in the shell. After thirty years of study and practice we have discovered a simple way to save every chick that is fully developed and ready to hatch, whether the egg is pipped or not. This, we believe, is one of the lost arts of the ancient Egyptians. It takes but a minute to save a chick and no skill is required.

Our New Brooder Saves 2c. On Each Chicken

No lamp is required. No danger of chilling, overheating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all lice off the chickens automatically, or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of from 25 to 50 cents.

Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y. Bellefontaine, Ohio, June 7, '09.

Dear Sir: I just want to tell you of the success I have had with the Philo System. In January, 1909, I purchased one of your Philo System books and I commenced to hatch chickens. On the third day of February, 1909, I succeeded in hatching ten chicks. I put them in one of your Fireless Brooders, and we had zero weather. We succeeded in bringing through nine—one got killed by accident. On June 1, one of the pullets laid her first egg, and the most remarkable thing is she has laid every day since up to the present time.

Yours truly, R. S. LaRue.

E. R. Philo, Publisher, Elmira, N.Y. Baltimore, Md., May 28, 1909.

Dear Sir: I have embarked in the poultry business on a small scale (Philo System) and am having the best of success so far, sixty-eight per cent of eggs hatched by hens, all chicks alive and healthy at this writing; they are now three weeks old. Mr. Philo is a public benefactor, and I do not think his System can be improved upon, and so I am now looking for more yard room, having but 15x30 feet where I am now.

Yours truly, C. H. Leach.
205 S. Clinton Street.

Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y. Osakis, Minn., June 7, '09.

Dear Sir: You certainly have the greatest System the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the System that brings the real profits.

Yours, Jesse Underwood.

Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y. South Britain, Conn., Ap. 14, 1909.

Dear Sir: I have followed your system as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your Brooder is it. When I took my chicks out of the Hatcher I had it set up near a stove. You see, I trap-nest all my breeding stock and also toe-punch, so I had to open up quite often to get the right mark on the right chick. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your Brooders out of doors, and at the age of about three months I sold them at 35c. a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly, A. E. Nelson.

E. R. PHILO
Publisher
687 Third Street
Elmira, N.Y.

I enclose $1.00, for which send me a copy of the Philo System Book, with the right to use all plans in connection with the work.

Name .....

Street or R.F.D. .....

Town .....

State .....

Send $1.00 *DIRECT TO THE PUBLISHER AND A COPY OF THE LATEST REVISED EDITION OF THE BOOK WILL BE SENT YOU BY RETURN MAIL.*

Address: **E. R. PHILO, Pub., 687 Third Street, Elmira, N.Y.**

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, August 11, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 32
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 659

THE NEW "HALF MOON," HOLLAND'S ROYAL GIFT TO AMERICA

The upper photograph shows her at her dock in Amsterdam. The lower shows her being towed to Rotterdam before shipping her for the United States.

Questions and Answers

B. J., Harrisburg, Pa. 1. What countries have an income tax? 2. What is the minimum income affected by our proposed income tax? 3. What is the real reason for an income tax at the present time, financial or simply political?

1. Austria taxes all incomes over $112, the rates ranging from 8 to 20 per cent., according to the size of the income; Prussia, all incomes over 900 marks, rates 1 to 4 per cent.; Italy, incomes over $77.20, rates from 4 to 12 per cent.; Holland, incomes over $260, rates 2 to 3 1-5 per cent.; Switzerland, incomes over $100, rates 1 to 8 per cent.; England, incomes over $750, rates 2 per cent. and upward. 2. Incomes not exceeding $5,000 to be exempt. 3. It is claimed by its advocates that it is the only available means of meeting the deficit in the budget for 1910 and 1911. For ten years, in Civil War times, we had a tax of 3½ to 10 per cent. on incomes over $600; some of the exemptions, however, ranging up to $2,000.

Subscriber, Kansas. 1. Is it right to make wishes by means of the Bible, and expect them to be answered? 2. What are the rules for achieving popularity?

1. You probably mean, is it right to make wishes and open the Bible at random for an answer? The custom may not be wicked, but it is surely foolish and superstitious. 2. Few achieve popularity by aiming at it. Do your duty, make all around you happy, take pains to be as neat and attractive as possible, and try not to think whether you are liked or not. The proverb says, "He that showeth himself friendly hath many friends." We cannot answer your other question. Consult a physician.

M. M., Trenton, N. J. In the search of the Sultan's palace, was the hidden treasure found?

The search resulted in the discovery of gold, in three safes, amounting to 90,000 pounds, Turkish (equal to about $400,000), and a large quantity of jewelry, including a pearl necklace valued at 74,000 pounds, Turkish ($330,000), and bank notes to the amount of 540,000 pounds, Turkish ($2,400,000). A large valise was found, filled with the reports of spies, which showed how extensive and complete was the Sultan's system of espionage.

Mrs. A. B. J., Cisco, Texas. Is it Emma Willard or Frances E. Willard who has a place in the Hall of Fame?

Emma Willard, the great educator, has a tablet in the Hall of Fame. Frances E. Willard has not. There are no statues there. Only those who have been dead ten years, before a given vote, are eligible.

C. W., Kansas. What are the duties of a proof-reader, and what education is necessary?

A proof-reader should have, at the beginning, a thorough common school education, besides a practical knowledge of the printing trade. Proof-readers who are not printers are always handicapped by this lack. The proof-reader must acquire skill by actual experience; he must learn the peculiarities of different dictionaries, and he will absorb a fund of valuable practical information. It is not a business that can be acquired except by actual experience.

L. N., Springfield, Mass. Can any of your readers say how many of the members of the Lammermuir party are still alive? This missionary party left London May 26, 1866, with twenty-six members on board, and landed in Shanghai September 30, 1866.

Perhaps some reader of THE MAIL-BAG may be able to give the desired information.

W. H. H., Gastonia, N. C. When a soldier is killed in battle, is he saved through, or by reason of, his martyrdom?

Patriotism is one of the greatest of virtues. "Sweet it is to die for one's country," and the grateful plaudits of posterity are lifted in honor of a nation's heroes who have given their lives for others. It is beyond question, however, that war, with all that relates to it, is a curse upon the world. There are many Christian soldiers, and alas! many who are not, but who take up the military profession for its excitement. Thus it may well be reckoned that all who die on the battlefield are not martyrs. Your true patriot, however, is a martyr, and well deserving of all good things here and hereafter. It is better for us not to judge, but to trust these matters in God's hands.

W. S. L., Dunnegan, Mo. 1. Are the Armenians Christians? 2. Why are they called Armenians? 3. Do any of the Moslems go to the missionary schools?

1. Yes, of the Gregorian Church, which is their own national Christian Church. 2. Armenia is the ancient name of their native country, but it has lately been changed to Anatolia by the Turks. 3. Yes, but not in any considerable numbers.

Mrs. B. McD., Des Moines, Ia. What is petrol butter?

It is the latest product of petroleum, and is now said to have been perfected after several years' experimentation. It tastes like ordinary butter, but is brownish in color; it keeps well, and does not become rancid.

W. F. F., Fox, Colo. 1. What church or churches should a person join, if he or she wants to profess Christ? There are many different religions, yet they each claim to be the right church. 2. Did the Missionary Baptist Church start since Christ and the apostles were on earth?

1. There is no church or denomination that holds a monopoly of Christian truth. You should unite, preferably, with the church of your parents; but if that is not convenient, any one of the Protestant denominational bodies may be chosen. While Christian churches may differ in the matter of church government and in other minor details, they all hold the same Gospel unto salvation. 2. Neither the Baptist Church, nor any other denominational Christian church, was in existence when Christ was on earth. They were all founded long afterward.

W. T. C., Centreville, Tex. Harmonize the command to repent, found in Matt. 4:17, with the statement in Acts 11:18, that repentance is the gift of God. If it is not in the power of a person to repent, why is the command given?

Grace reigns at every stage of man's religious progress. When we set our faces Godward, with contrite hearts, he will abundantly pardon, thus divinely sealing (or granting) the fullest repentance "unto life," which means more than mere pardon. It means pardon, with all grace added, to make us fit for eternal life. The better rendering of the phrase in the original would be "repentance whose proper issue is life."

U. R. B., East Jordan, Mich. Please give three mottoes suitable for a dining-room.

We suggest the following: 1. "Better is a dinner of herbs, where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith" (Prov. 15:17). 2. "Whatever ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God" (I. Cor. 10:31). 3. "Back of the loaf is the snowy flour
Back of the flour, the mill;
Back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
The sun and the Father's will."
—MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

Mrs. L. A. L., Ocean Park, Calif. Kindly explain the meaning of the passage Mark 4:12. I thought Christ wished every one to hear and understand, and be converted.

See the related passages (Matt. 13:10, 11). Jesus explained that he spoke in parables when he desired to address those who had already come into the life of the kingdom. These parables the worldly minded, having their spiritual eyes still unopened, could not understand. They had rejected his message, and attributed his miracles to Satanic power, at a time when the truth was clearly set before them. Now, "by a fixed law of the divine administration, the duty men voluntarily refuse to do, they at length become morally incapable of doing." (See Isa. 6:9, 10.) Worldliness blinds men to the truth. In Matt. 13:16, 17, Jesus describes, by way of contrast, the happy condition of those who opened their hearts to the divine message.

Mrs. C. A. P., Appleton, Wis. Kindly explain Matt. 10:34-36.

Jesus was speaking in prophetic figure. He was warning them of the strife, discord and conflict that would arise, of the deadly opposition the Gospel would encounter and of the fact that this hostility would affect and even rend asunder the dearest ties. (See Luke 12:51-53.) In verse 36 he probably foreshadowed the treachery of Judas, of "his own household."

G. W., Potomac, Mont. What is the proportion of preachers' sons, compared with others, that make bad men? How is it that "the minister's boy" has such a bad reputation?

No statistics are available to show how many ministers' sons, compared with others, turn out well. Watch the papers for a few years, and keep a record of the ministers' sons mentioned there, at the same time noting similar facts in books. Among distinguished contemporaries the Wrights, the aviators, are the sons of a minister. So is Richard W. Gilder, the editor and poet. Henry Ward Beecher was a minister's son. The old proverb about "ministers' sons" is chiefly intended as a joke.

W. H. M., Olney, Texas. Is the Christian Endeavor Society a denominational organization?

No; it originated in a Congregational Church, but every effort has been made to keep it non-sectarian. Your other questions are not clear. Can you not express them more plainly?

Mrs. E. S., Edmond, Okla. Did Harriet Beecher Stowe ever say that she was sorry she had written *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, and that it had done more harm than good?

There is a story that during the Civil War, when Mrs. Stowe saw the horrible bloodshed and sorrow and was told that *Uncle Tom's Cabin* had brought them on, she expressed regret that she had written it. She must have seen that the final outcome was good.

A Subscriber, New York. A Pennsylvania druggist sells poison without a prescription; several suicides have resulted. Is this right?

The law in New York State forbids such sales, and there is probably a similar law in Pennsylvania, under which this druggist can be prosecuted. The matter should be followed up in the town where he lives.

King Alfonso of Spain, Who is Now Facing a Revolution

DISASTER has followed the Spanish arms in Morocco. After a series of skirmishes between the Spanish troops and the Riffian tribesmen, the latter have won an important battle at Melilla, killing and wounding 3,000 Spaniards and driving the King's troops back to the city walls, where fighting was still going on at last accounts. The Spanish General Pintos, five captains, two lieutenant-colonels and many other officers were among the slain. Two other generals were mortally wounded. This crushing defeat abroad was followed by anarchy, rioting and civil war at home. The people rebelled against the unpopular Moorish war, and bitterly opposed the sending out of more troops. Barcelona's streets were filled with riotous mobs, and troops and cannon were used in a vain attempt to disperse them and restore order. There are indications of a general insurrection which may threaten the throne, and grave fears are felt for the safety of King Alfonso and the royal family. There was talk of a movement in Barcelona to proclaim a provisional government.

Miscellaneous

M. G. T., Baltimore, Md. The general custom is for the preacher not to make any charge for conducting funeral services, but in all cases where he is put to expense, or has to come from a distance, it is proper that he should be paid.

A. W., Parnassus, Pa., and some others, have kindly informed us in regard to a recent statement in THE MAIL-BAG that Pittsburg and Allegheny are now one municipality and elected one Mayor for Greater Pittsburg in February.

W. P. H., Yorkville, Va. The Apostles' Creed was designed as a general rule, or exposition, covering the essentials of belief in the early Church. The passage in Matt.. 7:12 is the famous summary of the law of human love and brotherly kindness.

J. C., Rochester, N. H. 1. Question concerning Jeremiah and the Ark answered recently in MAIL-BAG. 2. There is no evidence that the children of Korah were included in the punishment which overtook the leaders of the conspiracy in the wilderness. Ex. 6:24 mentions three of his sons whose descendants afterward bore a prominent part in the Levitical service.

R. E. B., Winfield, Kan. Christianity rules out malice and substitutes brotherly love; it prefers simplicity to showy display; it discourages litigation; it is generous in its judgment of others; it overlooks many faults; it is unselfish; it inspires us with a desire to help others and to visit and cheer the sick and comfort the sorrowing. It is not boastful, but rather modest.

B. J., Duluth, Minn. The oldest human remains, according to scientists, are those found by Dr. Schoetensack, a German investigator, near Heidelberg. They were the remains of a fossil man of the lower quaternary period. The jawbone and teeth are well preserved, and much stronger and heavier than modern bones. It must be added, however, that some of the scientists doubt whether the remains are really human.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 11, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Modern Ruth and Naomi

Reapers of the Lake Huleh Region, Jordan Valley

An Arab Coffee-Maker

A LITTLE TOUR IN THE JORDAN VALLEY

Among the Bedouin Tents

Tiberias, Sea of Galilee

Tents in the Jordan Valley

By Prof. M. P. YOUNG, Assiut College, Egypt

Photographs by Prof. R. J. ROBINSON

NO valley in the world can compare with that of the Jordan in sacredness of interest and peculiarity of structure. Most natural waterways are channels having a steady downward trend and are characterized by shady glades and smoothly-flowing rivers, running merrily to the sea. Not so with the Jordan valley. It had its birth amid the violent tremor of the terrible convulsions that shook Palestine to its very core, and its course is one onward downward rush, through regions of barren and bleak desolation, until it finally terminates in a sea of stagnation and death 1,300 feet below sea level. Rising at the foot of Hermon, at the height of 1,090 feet above sea level, it runs a zigzag course of 225 miles, 190 of which are below sea level. Throughout the vast depressed area it runs steadily downward, except where it is caught in two depressions: the first forming Lake Huleh, and the second, at a depth of 682 feet, forming the Sea of Galilee. It runs in a deeply-cut channel, giving not a sign of life to any part of the valley as it runs its long course of 185 miles between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea.

It springs, full born, from the bowels of Hermon, and around its head are scattered Palestine's wildest profusion of poplar and elm and maple. The ice-cold river goes gushing over stones and tumbling over precipices, little conscious of the deep and yawning chasm of stagnation into which it is soon to be buried forever. Over all this scene of ice-cold stream and gushing cataract, of matted vines and stately elm, snow-capped Hermon rises in quiet solitude and lends an air of dignity and everlasting strength.

In this sanctuary of the gods the earliest wanderers of the sons of Ishmael bowed, realizing that they were in the presence of some awful power. At a later date, the Greeks, when led to the same place, were awed by the mighty river that came bursting forth from Hermon, and at once erected a sacred shrine to the god of the "waters under the earth." Philip, the tetrarch, was also drawn hither, and in the midst of the sacred sanctuary built his marble city, Cæsarea Philippi. Only once do we have an account of Christ visiting it, and it was while in this place, with Hermon overhead, that he said to Peter, "Thou art a rock."

Nowhere does the Jordan have more sacred associations than the second little lake in which it is caught—the Sea of Galilee. The green hills of Galilee slope gently down into the lake, and from all sides there creep in a thousand little brooklets. It was from these green hills of Galilee that the ancient multitude came down to the sea on their busy errands of commerce. Here the busy Galilean fishermen toiled day and night, catching not only

Continued on page 657

Magdala and the Sea of Galilee

The Jordan Headwaters, Clear as Crystal

The Springs of the Jordan

A SERMON
FOR THE YOUNG
BY
Rev. R. A. Torrey, D.D.*

WHAT A CHILD CAN DO

TEXT—II. Kings 5:1-3

HOW many of you children like to hear stories? Hold up your hands. Now, I am going to ask you another question. Now, be honest, how many of you like to hear sermons? Well, there are not nearly so many hands, but I am going to preach you a sermon, and it is going to be full of stories. The subject of my sermon is "What a Child Can Do." Now some folks think that a child cannot do anything except laugh and cry, and run and shout, and jump and make a disturbance generally; but that is not so. Boys and girls can do just as important things in their way as great grown-up men and women can in their way. Children are just as important as grown-up folks. I am going to tell you to-day some of the things a child can do. I have a great long text, but it is a very interesting one, because it is about a little girl. (II. Kings 5:1-3.)

General Naaman's Trouble

Naaman was the greatest general of his day. When I was over in England, I used to ask the children who was the greatest general in the world. Some would shout Lord Roberts, and some would shout Lord Kitchener, and some Lord Wolseley, and more still would shout General Buller, and sometimes some one would shout General Booth. But if I had asked in Damascus a crowd of boys and girls who was the greatest general of the day, there would have been just one loud shout, "General Naaman." There was no difference of opinion. And when Naaman went driving down the streets in his chariot, the boys would toss their caps in the air (if they had caps, which they didn't) and shout, "Hurrah for Naaman!" One day Naaman looked into the palm of his hand, and there he saw a reddish-white spot. He said, "I don't like the looks of that. I wonder what that spot is."

The next day he looked again, and the spot was a little larger and a little deeper. He said, "I don't like the looks of that at all. I wonder what that spot is." He looked the next day, and the spot was still larger and still deeper. He went to the doctor and said, "Doctor, what is that spot in my hand?" And the doctor took his microscope (if he had one, which he didn't), and said, "General Naaman, I am awfully sorry to tell you, but that is the leprosy." And a great horror came into Naaman's heart, for the leprosy was the most awful disease any one ever had. There was no curing it. When a man had the leprosy, he had to leave home. He had to leave his wife and children, and had to be shut up in a house by himself. And the leprosy would spread, and his fingers would drop off; then part of his arm would drop off; then it would come out in his feet and his toes would drop off; then his feet would drop off and part of his leg. It would break out in his face, and his nose and ears would drop off, and then it would blind his eyes, and no wonder that when the doctor said, "Naaman, you have the leprosy," a great horror came into his heart. He went home and said, "I have got to leave you, wife. I cannot kiss you and the children. I have got to go away. I have the leprosy."

The Little Slave Girl

A great darkness fell over that home, but there was a little girl in that home. Naaman once, when he made a raid up in Israel, had gone to the city of Samaria and had taken a good many of the people captive. One was a little Israelitish girl. When he came back he gave this little girl to his wife, and said, "You can have this little girl for a slave girl." Though she was only a slave girl, she had a loving heart. She loved her mistress and her master, and when she heard that her master had the leprosy she ran in to Lady Naaman and said, "I do wish that Lord Naaman would go down to Samaria; for there is a great prophet of God down there, who would cure him of his leprosy." And Naaman drove down to Samaria, but he did not go to the prophet. He thought the king was the one that could cure him. He went and wanted the king to come out and cure him of his leprosy, but it frightened the king, for he thought General Naaman was simply trying to pick a quarrel with him.

But the prophet sent up word, "You send him down to me, and I will cure him of his leprosy." General Naaman drove down to the prophet's humble home in his chariot, and he thought Elisha would come out and bow before him and wave his hand over the leprosy, but Elisha never stirred. He just sent a servant out and said, "You go tell General Naaman to go down to the river Jordan and dip seven times in the Jordan, and when he comes up the seventh time his leprosy will be healed." Naaman was very angry and said, "I thought he would come out and see me. I thought he would wave his hand up and down over the leprosy, but he only says, 'Go and wash in the Jordan.' I won't do it." Then he said, "We have two beautiful rivers in Damascus, and they are worth more than all the muddy streams of Samaria. Are not Abana and Pharpar better than all the waters of Israel? I won't go and wash in Jordan." He started to drive home. One of his servants said, "Master, if the prophet had told thee to do some hard thing, wouldst thou not have done it? How much more, then, when he saith unto thee a simple thing, 'Go wash and be clean.'"

Naaman Listens

And General Naaman listened to reason, and he went and dipped down underneath the Jordan once, and he came up; the leprosy was just as bad as ever. Dipped the second time, and came up just as full of leprosy as ever, and the third time; leprosy just as bad as ever. The fourth time, just as bad as ever. The fifth time, just as bad as ever. The sixth time, just as much leprosy as ever. I suppose he then said, "What is the use of all this; I have been down six times, and I am just as bad as ever." Then he went down again, and when he came up the leprosy was all gone and his flesh was just as white and smooth as that of a little child. Who did more for Naaman than anybody else in the whole country? That little girl. She told him where to go and be cured. I guess children can do something, don't you? That little girl was the most important one in Naaman's household.

I want to tell you five things that any boy or any girl, or any young man or any young woman, can do.

I. A child can become a true Christian. A great many people don't think so. When they see boys and girls standing up in the meeting, and coming down front, they say, "These children don't know what they are doing. A little child like that cannot become a true Christian." What did Jesus say? Yes, that's it. Jesus said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Convert at 9, Martyr at 95

Years and years ago, way over in western Asia, there was a great city called Smyrna, and in that city a noble Christian lived. His name was Polycarp. He was ninety-five years old. He was the bishop of the church in Smyrna. He had a great long white beard hanging down over his breast, and great long white hair hanging over his shoulders. Everybody loved him. He was such a noble man. A new governor came to that city, and he made up his mind he would stamp out Christianity and he started a great persecution. This Roman governor said, "I am going to crush Christianity out of this city." Somebody came to him and said, "Governor, if you are going to crush Christianity in Smyrna, you had better begin with Polycarp, for he is the finest Christian in Smyrna." He said, "Where is he?" But Polycarp was not in the city. He had retired to the country. They sent out after him and dragged him back to Smyrna, and they brought him into the presence of the Roman governor. When Polycarp was brought before him the governor said, Polycarp, they tell me you are a Christian." "Yes, I am." "Well," said the Roman governor, "you will have to give up Christianity and Christ." Polycarp said he could not do it. "If you don't," said the Roman governor, "I will throw you to the lions." Polycarp said, no, he could not deny his Lord. The governor said, "Polycarp, if you don't renounce Christianity, I will have them take you out and burn you at the stake." And old Polycarp stood there, with his long white beard hanging down on his breast and his long white hair hanging over his shoulders, and he said, "These eighty and six years have I served Him and he has never done me harm; I cannot deny my Lord and Master now." The Roman governor said, "Take him out and burn him at the stake," and they tied Polycarp to a stake and the people picked up fagots and piled them up all around him, and the fire got hotter and hotter until Polycarp's flesh began to ache, but a radiant smile came to the face of old Polycarp as he stood there with the long white beard hanging over his breast, and he cried, "Welcome, cross of Christ. Welcome, eternal life." And Polycarp's spirit departed to be with the Saviour. How old was Polycarp when he died? Yes, that's right; ninety-five. How long had he served Christ? Yes, eighty-six years. How old was Polycarp when he was converted? Nine years old. That shows whether a boy can become a Christian or not. And all the good people don't die young either, do they? He lived to be ninety-five. That isn't very young!

Children as Church Members

II. A child can live a beautiful Christian life. A great many people don't think so. They think when a boy or girl accepts Christ that it doesn't mean much. But a child can live just as beautiful a life as an old man or an old woman. When I was in Bristol, England, and when I was in Australia, many boys and girls accepted Jesus, and I would get letters from their fathers and mothers and teachers telling me what beautiful lives these boys and girls were leading. Once, out in Kansas, a little girl was converted. She went to her father and said, "Father, I want to unite with the church." He said, "Why do you want to unite with the church, my child? You are just as good as you can be now. You are almost an angel." "Yes," she said, "but Jesus died for me, and Jesus commands me to partake of the bread and wine in remembrance of him, and I want to unite with the church." So he took her to the minister. The minister examined her and found she had really been converted, and received her into the church. After she had been in the church a while her father went around and said, "Minister, I want to join your church, too." "Yes," said the minister, "all right, but please tell me why you want to join the church." "You remember," said the father, "I brought my little girl to you a while ago. Well, I thought before my little girl joined the church she was just as good as she could be. She seemed to be almost an angel, but she has been so much better since that I thought if Jesus could do so much for her he could do something for her father, too."

You, boys and girls, can take Jesus to-day. You can go home and be so much more obedient to your parents, and so much more kind and thoughtful to everybody in every way, so much better about your study and your play that people will say, "If Jesus can do so much for this boy, this girl, I want him too."

The Prayers of a Child

III. I will tell you a third thing a child can do—pray. Praying is the greatest thing that anybody can do. Praying is the greatest thing a grown man can do. Why, do you know what happens when you and I pray? We just put out the finger of our prayer and touch the mighty arm of God. There is not much strength in that finger, but when I put out my finger the great, mighty arm of God moves to do its work. When I was a boy I lived in Brooklyn, N. Y. Brooklyn is on Long Island and New York City is on Manhattan Island, and between these islands there used to be a very swift current, and there were a great many rocks in the current. The current would catch a vessel and fling it on the rocks and wreck the vessel. Do you know what they called that dangerous channel? "Hell Gate." I used to have to go down through that channel. My steamboat left New York at midnight, and every time we had to go through Hell Gate I never went to bed until we had passed that place, for I did not know but my boat might go on the rocks. As soon as we got near, ten or fifteen sailors would come up on deck with a long pole and run it into an auxiliary tiller, and they would just lean right over and pull until we passed that place. If the boat swerved to

Continued on next page

* This sermon by Dr. Torrey, the well-known evangelist and associate of Moody, was preached to a great audience of 13,000 children in the Royal Albert Hall, London; 1,000 confessed Christ after the service. If any of our readers wish to procure copies of this sermon for distribution, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will supply printed sheet copies at $1 per hundred, or five copies for 5 cents.

A LITTLE TOUR IN THE JORDAN VALLEY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 655

enough to satisfy their simple needs, but also enough to enter into an extensive commerce with the Roman world. It was in the immortal little village of Magdala that some of Christ's sweetest messages were spoken, and it was in bigoted and powerful Bethsaida and Capernaum that Christ's mission and power were most clearly shown.

Leaving Galilee, the vegetation becomes scattered and in a few miles the scene is one of entire desolation. Its distance to the Dead Sea is 185 miles; by an air-line it is only 60 miles. The course winds in and out among bleak and barren mounds of clay. The slipping or falling of one of these can easily account for the "drying up" of the Jordan in the days of the children of Israel. A few muddy paths descend down into the river. Thousands of Greek and Russian pilgrims come down from Judea over these clayey roads, to be baptized in the sacred stream. Around the lower end of its course the dampness of the Dead Sea begins to penetrate the land, and everything is one low, marshy area of salt. As soon as the Jordan flows into the Dead Sea all forms of life at once perish; nothing has yet been found that can survive in this terrible cesspool. The schoolboy idea that no bird can fly across it, on account of the vapid and stagnating air, is a mistaken one. Of no lake is this true, but the Dead Sea is not the saltiest lake. The ocean is estimated as having 4 per cent. of salt, the Dead Sea 26¼ per cent., and Lake Elton of the Volga 29 per cent. Strewn all around the lake are the trunks of dead trees and broken limbs, in which all signs of life are gone. Over the whole of the lake there goes up a constant cloud of mist, and the surface is characterized by a deep haze. This great evaporation accounts for the heavy dews of Palestine, which are the only supply of water upon which the scanty crops of Judea, Idumea and Samaria can depend. The early Israelites, in their simple Arab nature, looked upon this vast depression with awe, and described its great clouds of vapor that are constantly rising as the "smoke that goeth up forever."

Bethsaida, on Lake Galilee

The Yarmuk, a Tributary of the Jordan

Although the valley is one of the most desolate on earth yet there are a few springs around which an abundance of vegetation is found. Wherever a drop of water is to be found the vegetation is profuse, the two essentials for growth being at work in full force—heat and water. Around such springs as these are built the few cities that are to be found in the valley. It was around such that the ancient city of Jericho once stood. With such a meagre supply of water all such cities were built only for a day. There is not a single account in history of Jericho ever withstanding an attack.

The references that are made in Scripture to the valley are always of drought, desolation and death. Even in the time of the new dispensation the old cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were still regarded as being in a land upon which God's wrath rested in a most peculiar way. In the vision of Ezekiel we have the influence of Christianity pictured as a stream that rises in the temple area, flowing through the valley of the Kidron and the desert Judean hills, and at last forcing itself into the Dead Sea, where "the waters shall be healed," and there shall be an abundance of fish, even as "the fish of the great sea," the Mediterranean.

To-day the Jordan lives in the religious feeling and expression of all people throughout Christendom. With some it excites so deep a devotion that long pilgrimages are made in order to be baptized in its sacred waters; with others, it lives in song as the last narrow boundary that separates us from the "land of the blessed."

WHAT A CHILD CAN DO

Sermon by Rev. R. A. Torrey, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the right or to the left, we would have gone on the rocks and been wrecked. Well, there were so many wrecks there that at last they made up their minds to clear out Hell Gate. For days and weeks and months they tunneled underneath those rocks, then they laid in powder and other explosives and ran a wire up to an office in New York City. To this wire was attached an electric battery and a button. Some one was going to push this button, and an electric spark would go through the wire and set fire to the powder and Hell Gate would be blown up. I was seventy-two miles away that day. It was blown up on a Sunday afternoon, so there would be no traffic going through, and though I was seventy-two miles away we were listening for the explosion, for it would be so great we thought we could hear it seventy-two miles away. Now, who do you suppose touched that button? Some big man? No, a little girl, the daughter of the chief engineer. She was to touch the button at three o'clock. She took her seat in front of the button at ten minutes to three, and began watching the clock—ten minutes to three, nine minutes to three, eight minutes to three, seven minutes to three, six minutes to three, five minutes to three, four minutes to three, three minutes to three, two minutes to three, one minute to three, three o'clock, touched the button, the spark went through the wire, the powder went off, and Hell Gate went up. Who blew up Hell Gate? That little girl. Just a little bit of a wee girl, but she blew out all those dangerous rocks. When you and I pray we touch something more mighty than an electric button. We touch the mighty arm of God, and the mighty arm of God moves to do its marvelous work.

When I lived up in Minneapolis there was a mission. One night a man stood out at the door. Up the street there came an Englishman. He was a stonecutter, and could make $4.25 a day when he worked, but he wouldn't work very much and spent a good deal of time in the saloon when he ought to be working. He was a gambler, too. His family lived down on the East Side Flats. He used to go down to the Tenth Avenue bridge, and stand on that bridge and think he would fling himself overboard into the Mississippi River, that ran underneath far below. The man who stood out in the front of the mission spoke to this drunken Englishman as he passed by and said, "There is a Gospel meeting going on inside. Everybody welcome. Won't you go in?" "Go inside a Gospel meeting? Go away with you. I don't want your Gospel meeting!" He went up the street mad and cursing.

Sunday afternoon came a little girl ten years of age, little Annie B——, up Washington Avenue. There was a Sunday School going on, and a lady asked her if she didn't want to go to Sunday School. She said, "Won't you come in, little girl? We have a Sunday School inside. We have beautiful singing and a nice class. Won't you come in?" I don't think Annie had ever been in a Sunday School, but she went in. After they had sung some beautiful hymns, the teacher took her Bible and taught her about Jesus, and little ten-year-old Annie B—— took Jesus. Then she went home and told her mother what she had done and her mother took Jesus, and she told some of her brothers and sister and they took Jesus. She had an Uncle Joe—her father's name was Joe, too. His name was Joe B——. Her uncle's name was Joe C——. And her Uncle Joe took Jesus. Her grandpa and her grandma took Jesus, but her father wouldn't take Jesus. And little Annie's heart was broken because her father would not take Jesus. She commenced to pray that God would save her father. She went to one of the workers and said, "I cannot get my father to come here. Won't you come down to our house on the East Side Flats and hold a meeting, and I will get my father to stay in." So a night was set for the meeting.

After supper Joe got up from the table and went to the hook to get his ragged old overcoat to go out to the saloon. Little Annie walked up to him and said, "We are going to have a cottage meeting here to-night. Won't you stay in?" Her father replied, "I don't want any cottage meeting." Annie looked up and said, "Papa, won't you stay in for Annie's sake?" Joe loved his little girl, though he was a drunkard. Some people think that drunkards don't love their little children, but they do. He said, "Yes, Annie, I will stay in for your sake." He went and sat down on the corner of the rickety old three-legged lounge; they had brought in chairs from the neighbors. Pretty soon the people began to come in until they had filled the room. Then the man who led the meeting opened the meeting, and Joe sat there on the end of the sofa. Then they sang two or three hymns and the leader said, "Let us kneel in prayer." Everybody knelt but Joe. As one after another prayed, Joe began to get uneasy and said (to himself), "I wish I was out of this. What a fool I was to stay here. I wish I was up at the saloon." He looked around to see if he could get out, but he couldn't without stepping over people's heads and he didn't want to do that, so he just sat there grumbling, "If I ever get out of this place, you will never get me in a place like this again." Pretty soon there was a silence. Everybody had prayed who knew how to pray. Then there was a silence, then a little child's voice. This is about what she said: "Dear heavenly Father, won't you please save my papa, for Jesus' sake." And Joe burst into tears and dropped on his knees at the end of the sofa; and, when I left Minneapolis, he was a deacon in my church, Deacon Joseph B——. Now he is a missionary among the lumbermen up in the woods. Who was it God used to save Joe B——? And you boys and girls, and young men and young women, can take Jesus and go out to bring others to him.

IV. I want to tell you another thing a child can do. A child can witness for Jesus. Do you know what that means? It means simply this, that children can tell others what Jesus has done for them.

V. One more thing a child can do. A child can plead. That isn't a very big word, but maybe you don't understand it. It means a child can beg others to come to Jesus.

Mr. E. P. Hammond was holding a meeting once up in Lawrence, Kan. There was a little lame girl out there who had taken Jesus. She had to go on crutches, and she took Jesus and was very happy. Her heart was filled with love to Jesus and with joy. A reporter sat there at the desk one day taking notes of what Mr. Hammond was saying—Noble Prentice, a splendid newspaper man, but a wicked man. As this little lame girl sat there she said, "I wish that Mr. Prentice loved Jesus." Just as soon as Mr. Hammond had finished preaching, the reporter grabbed up his notes and started for the door. The little girl picked up her crutches and hurried to the door Mr. Prentice would have to go out, and she got right in front of him and stood across the aisle on her crutches. She looked up into his face and said, "Mr. Prentice, do you love Jesus?" He said, "Get away, little girl, I am in a hurry." He could not push her out of the way—she was lame. "Get out of the way, little girl, I am in a hurry." She said, "Mr. Prentice, I love Jesus; I wish you did." And Noble Prentice burst into tears and took Jesus, and Noble Prentice became one of the most active Christian workers in Kansas. After I had told this story in Fresno, Calif., a lady came up to me at the close of the meeting and said, "I was there that day, and I knew that little girl, and she lived a great many years, a beautiful Christian life." She said, "I knew Noble Prentice, too, and he was a noble Christian man.

So, children, these are the five things you can do: You can become true Christians, you can live a beautiful Christian life, you can pray, you can witness for Jesus, and you can plead for Jesus. But before you can do any of the others, you have got, first of all, to take Jesus yourself as your own precious Saviour. Will you do it to-day?

Women's Status in Holland

MRS. IDA HUSTED HARPER, the well-known writer, is authority for the following about Holland:

"A tax is levied on families for every servant they keep, but a widower is allowed one servant free of tax, on the principle that, while he is away attending to business, some one must be there to look after his home and children. A vast number of widows have to go out to work to support themselves and their families, but the government puts the full tax on the servant they are obliged to keep. Women in Holland have no suffrage, but any man may vote if he earns 11 florins (less than $5) a week. If his wife and children earn this amount, and he is a drunken loafer, he still does the voting for the family. Any man may vote who has 50 florins in a bank, or, if his wife has earned this amount and put it in the bank, he may not only vote on the strength of it, but he may order the bank not to let her draw the money. The husband has the sole control of his wife's property and earnings, and may dispose of the children as he pleases. It is small wonder that Dutch women are agitating for the ballot.

NOTED PERSONALITIES HERE AND ABROAD

The Late Dr. W. R. Huntington

M. Briand, Frances's New Premier

Baron Hollweg, Germany's New Chancellor

Hon. David Oorfalian, Adana's First Martyr

DR. THOMAS D. CHRISTIE, president of St. Paul's Institute, Tarsus, writes as follows: "Hon. David Oorfalian, a member of the Governor's Council in Adana, Turkey, was the first of thousands of Christian martyrs slain in that city. When the constitution was proclaimed, last year, he was decorated; hence the uniform and the sword that he wore. On the morning of that fatal Wednesday, April 14, he was walking through the market by the Governor's orders, trying to appease the fears of the Christian merchants. By his side was a Moslem colleague. They came to a soldier standing guard. The Moslem councillor suddenly separated from Mr. Oorfalian, and shouted to the soldier, "Shoot this Giaour!" The man obeyed orders, and our noble Christian friend fell mortally wounded. Before he died, he told the manner of his death. The man who had him thus treacherously slain still walks the streets of Adana."

. . .

GERMANY'S new Chancellor, Dr. Theobald von Bethmann-Hollweg, is showing a firm and skilful hand in dealing with the important measures now before the Parliament. He is by no means a novice in cabinet and parliamentary matters. Indeed, the greater part of his active career of over thirty years has been spent in administration work, and he has held the important posts of Secretary of the Interior and Vice-Chancellor. Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg was a fellow student of Emperor William in university days, and has always stood high in the imperial favor. He is fifty-four years of age, and of Jewish descent, this latter fact being significant as showing that Emperor William attaches little importance now to the anti-Semitic prejudices which not long ago were marked among the German aristocracy.

. . .

FRANCE, too, has just remodeled its Cabinet. After the fall of Clemenceau, the most spectacular political figure in recent French history. M. Aristide Briand, who held the portfolio of Justice and Worship in the Clemenceau Cabinet, was chosen as Premier. He selected for the new Cabinet six members of the old, four of them being known as inactive or moderate Socialists. The two important Bureaus of War and Marine have been given to General Brun and Admiral de la Payrere. M. Briand is not yet fifty, and is a pronounced Liberal in religion. His Cabinet will make a special effort for the peaceful adjustment of the labor disputes that may arise in the near future.

. . .

IN the death of William R. Huntington, for twenty-five years the rector of Grace Church, not only has New York lost a great preacher, but the country has lost one of the foremost of Americans. For Dr. Huntington was much more than a minister. He was a saintly lover of his kind. He began his busy life-work in Emmanuel Church, Boston, in 1861, as the assistant of his distinguished relative, who later became the Bishop of Central New York. A year later, he was appointed the rector of All Saints' Church at Worcester, Mass. In 1883 he came to New York City. He was a man of deeds as well as words. He did not believe in a church which was contented to pray and work for its own improvement. Institutions for the betterment of the poor, the infirm and the degenerate sprang up all around it. The great heart of the new rector yearned over the hungry millions of the teeming city to which he had come. He saw that a crying need existed in the squalid homes of the East Side for the services of good women. This he met, as far as he could, by establishing the order of deaconesses. He also established the large Italian Mission on Fourteenth Street, which has been of untold benefit among the hundreds of thousands of New York's Italian citizens. He was active in every movement for civic welfare and spoke frequently at mass-meetings. He had a special hatred of gambling and condemned it publicly at every opportunity. Last year Dr. Huntington, having attained to the age of threescore and ten, desired to resign, but his church rose up as one man to prevent him. In token of their deep sincerity, they proposed to raise for him a fund of $25,000. It grew without an effort to $40,000. Dr. Huntington has willed this fund back to the church, to help in carrying on the activities which were so dear to him.

CHILDREN OF THE JUNGLE

Bazar Children of India

IS IT not strange that the Anglo-Saxon schools, especially the schools of the United States, should be looked upon by the nations of the world as the most desirable feature of Western civilization? Yet, if we stop to think of it, this is not so strange after all, for all the greatness of Germany, of Great Britain and of the United States lies in the great care these nations devote to the education of the coming generation. It is not necessary that the children should be taught how to become rich; but it is necessary that they be taught good morals and gentle manners, and these they learn in their schools.

Is it to be wondered at that missionaries, while seeing daily the tremendous needs of children in heathen lands, should plan and pray for similar schools in their fields? The problem of giving the Gospel to all the nations of the world in our day would be solved, if we could and would gather all the children in all lands into Christian schools.

One reason, I suppose, why more is not done to get heathen children into school is the embarrassment this success causes the missionary. Not only the "old woman that lived in a shoe," but also the missionaries, have so many children that they don't know what to do with them. Love will always win the children, and we have no trouble in persuading them to come to the Saviour. Alas, that there should be any, otherwise good, people even in our day who "forbid" these little ones, by their neglect, to support the work for the children as it ought to be supported!

How often has my heart leaped with joy when I have been with the children and heard their comments! At first, heathen children give a peculiar interpretation to the words of the Bible. The 23d Psalm had been explained to a class of jungle children; when the teacher, in order to make the lesson real to the little ones, asked: "Which verse in the Psalm is the most beautiful one?" A little girl replied: "The second." "Why?" "Because, if I am at the still waters, I don't have to fetch heavy pots of water from the well!" Another little girl said: "No, that is not the best verse; the fifth verse is better than that one." "Why?" "If I have a table in the presence of my enemies and they see me eat, while they go hungry, will they not envy me?"

But soon the children learn that Jesus does not like that kind of a spirit, and when their little hearts have been opened to receive the Gospel message, they become enthusiastic followers of Jesus. I once gave a fruit to a little boy, while he sat on my knee. Some months afterward, the boy's grandfather, a high-caste Hindu, asked for baptism. When asked why he wanted to follow Jesus he replied: "Because the religion that teaches love for little children is the true religion! My grandchild taught me the way of life."

It is our duty to bring the children to Jesus. We need means with which to work. Here in Bapatla we need five thousand dollars to enlarge our CHRISTIAN HERALD Gospel Hall, and a thousand dollars a year to keep the work running. "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."

GEO. N. THOMSSEN.

Bapatla, India.

Rear of The Christian Herald Gospel Hall, Bapatla

HOLLAND SENDS US THE "HALF MOON"

By T. A. METS

Our Special Correspondent in Amsterdam

As soon as it became known in the Netherlands that America proposed to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson River a committee was formed, under the patronage of H. R. H. Prince Henry of the Netherlands, consort of Queen Wilhelmina, with the purpose of making the people of the United States a present fitting to the occasion. This committee decided upon the building of a ship which should be an exact facsimile of the vessel in which, three centuries ago, Hudson made his famous voyage, and to present this to the New York Committee having charge of the Hudson-Fulton celebration in September of this year.

After having received the royal authorization to build the vessel at the navy yard at Amsterdam, the keel was laid there on October 29, 1908, and on April 15 last the twentieth century *Half Moon* was launched. The architect was Mr. C. Loder, chief naval constructor in the department of the navy, who, however, did not live to see the vessel finished. The actual builder is Mr. E. J. Benthem, assistant chief engineer in the navy, to whose kindness the writer is indebted for much of the matter herein given.

The plan of the vessel was obtained both from the archives in the department of the Dutch Navy and from other trustworthy archæological sources, so that there is not the slightest room for doubt as to the resemblance of the present *Half Moon* to Hudson's world-famous ship. Both in the fitting out of the vessel and in the making of the sailors' costumes various firms in different cities took part without compensation, either for labor or material. And as a proof of the fidelity observed in the reconstruction of the ship it may be noted that, when the principal flag was delivered to the committee in charge and was found to have been sewed by machine, it was instantly condemned and another ordered, to be made entirely by hand, because a flag sewed by machine would not have been a true reproduction of the flag flown by Hudson. In like manner none but hammered metals were permitted to be used, the only parts belonging to the ship that were cast being the cannon. All the flags are exact reproductions, having been made in faithful imitation of those used in Hudson's days, and were made of material woven for this special purpose.

After having been launched, the little ship lay for some time in front of the admiralty building at Amsterdam, where it was visited by thousands, and afterward was towed to Rotterdam, where it lay in the Veerhaven (ferry harbor). The passage of the little ship from city to city along the inner waterways was a continuous ovation. At Rotterdam it was dismantled and put aboard the *Soestdyk*, one of the steamers of the Holland-America line, to be conveyed to New York, there to form part of the great procession of vessels that will ascend the river during the great celebration in September.

Its crew consists of eighteen men, taken from the Dutch cruiser *Utrecht*, now in West Indian waters, with First Lieutenant Lam as skipper and Midshipman de Meester as mate. Insignificant though the little craft will appear, compared with the immense floating castles of our day, it is safe to say that not one of these will attract as much attention as this replica of the *Half Moon*.

Because of the fidelity with which the seventeenth century vessel has been reproduced, a description of the twentieth century *Half Moon* will give also a correct idea of the little ship which has made the name of its intrepid master so famous. The dimensions of the vessel are: length over all, nearly 71 feet; breadth of beam, 20.22 feet; depth, 8.42 feet. At the stern, however, the so-called "castle" rises nearly 22 feet above the water line. The ship carries three masts—a fore, main, and mizzen mast. Two peculiarities of the rigging soon attract the attention: the one, that the foremast leans forward, while the other two incline the other way; and the other, that the yard of the mainsail of the mizzen-mast—the only sail here found—hangs at an angle of several degrees, while all the others are horizontal. The first two masts carry each two square sails, while, as just said, the third carries but one. A still greater peculiarity than the others mentioned is the great square sail hung from the bowsprit, called "the blind sail," because this, when set, obstructs the view of the man at the helm. These six sails gave to a vessel of such small size a very considerable surface to catch the wind and must have made it, under favorable circumstances, cut the waves with no little rapidity. The large flags at the masttops and at the stern quite faithfully reproduce the custom of the day in this respect. The foremast carries the flag of Amsterdam, from the mainmast flies the state or national flag, with the coat-of-arms of Amsterdam in its field, while from the stern droops the company's flag—red, white and blue, with the initials "V. O. C." —Vereenigde Oost-Indische Compagnie (United East Indian Company)—and above these the initial "A.," indicating that it was the Chamber of Amsterdam, one of the controlling members of that company, which had commissioned Hudson to find a westerly passage to China. This last-named flag is the gift of the Society "Onze Vloot" (Our Fleet), whose president is Vice-Admiral Ellis, retired, and which seeks in every way to advance the interests and improve the efficiency of the Dutch Navy.

Sailors of the New "Half Moon" in 17th Century Costume

At the stern, above the main deck, have been built two small decks above the cabins of the captain and mate. A small roof projects from the lower of these decks, for the protection of the helmsman, who stands with his back against the cabin. Before him is the so-called "night-house," containing the compass and hour-glass, and the bell by which he indicated the time of day or night.

To enter the commander's cabin, one needs to stoop quite low; but, once inside, it does not seem such a very uncomfortable dwelling-place. That of the mate is much more inconvenient and oppressively close. The furnishings of the first consist of a bunk, closets, table, chests with books, medicine chest, a chart and globe, and the so-called "Jacob's staff," a very curious contrivance that served as a sextant. On the table lies, under glass, a map of the world of that day—the only copy said to be in existence and which was borrowed for its present purpose from the British Museum. Here also are a set of mathematical instruments in a case of shark's skin, a Nuremberg clock in the shape of a small cannon-ball, and a small duodecimo Bible, bound in vellum. The medicine chest bears the curious motto, "God bless the choice." In the chest of books is a folio, also like the Bible, bound in vellum and bearing the date of 1469. Whether this also formed a part of Hudson's small library may be questioned. On top of the medicine chest, in a shallow box, are two swords, one long and straight, such as was carried by Admiral Jakob van Heemskerk, who won a famous victory over the great Spanish fleet in the Bay of Gibraltar; the other, short and slightly curved, and which belonged to the bold freebooter, Lumey, one of the captors of the city of Brielle, the first fortified place taken by the followers of William the Silent from the Spaniards during Holland's eighty years' war for national independence. On the walls hang several firelocks of the period, and a number of bandoliers with several cartridge-boxes attached, each of which contained the exact charge for a gun.

Seated on the benches placed on the high "castle," one obtains a most interesting view of the entire upper part of the vessel, from which point also its insignificant dimensions are almost wholly lost sight of. Here one sees the pump, the capstan, the curious figure of the "groote knecht" (big lubber), a wooden bust of a sailor, through the under part of which run the pulleys used for hoisting the main sail. Near this projects the chimney of the caboose, while on each bulwark stands a small swivel-gun. Forward is the fo'castle, under which are the bunks of the sailors—most uncomfortable quarters. Under the bowsprit is the "galley," the place in which sailors were confined for serious misconduct. The dress of the sailors, it may be said in passing, is a medley of various color and form. No two are dressed alike. While one wears a red cap, a blue shirt and brown trousers, both the color and shape of these articles worn by his fellow are entirely different, a fact that lends no little interest, however, to the entire grouping.

In the "between decks" are found the two heavy guns. Here also are the cable-bits, the primitive caboose, lined with tiles, the huts of the gunner and steward, the storerooms of the boatswain and carpenter, and the provision closet, the latter lined with tin for protection against rats and mice. The hold serves for the stowing away of cargo, provisions and "drink water," as well as for the anchor cables. The ballast carried by the little ship consists of long blocks of metal, equal in length and thickness, which fit snugly between the timbers of the ship's frame. In the hold one gets a striking impression of her strong construction, her massive oaken timbers and sides being indicative of the substantial build of the Dutch ships of that day.

When viewing this twentieth century *Half Moon* one is filled with amazement at the daring of the sailors of that day, in braving the violence of sea and tempest during their protracted voyages, and still more that, with nutshells like this, only better armed, the sons of Holland met and defeated the great seacastles of Spain! Could the spirit of Hudson witness the sailing up the North River of this copy of the frail craft in which he made his name famous, he would no doubt feel more than repaid for all he had to endure and suffer, both in his voyage of discovery and in all the cruel hardships that led to his dark and bitter end.

[As was announced in last week's issue, the new *Half Moon* reached New York safely on July 23.]

Among the Workers

—Rev. Ross Frederick Wicks, A.M., of Norwalk, O., has accepted the call of the New York Avenue Dutch Reformed Church, Newark, N. J. He was for twelve years pastor in Dayton, O.

—Rev. Arthur C. Kimber, vicar of St. Augustine's Chapel (of Trinity Church), New York, died lately, aged sixty-six. He was a well-known worker among the dense population of the East Side of New York, and established day and night schools, classes in cooking, housekeeping, laundering and sewing. His *Little Hymnal* has been universally adopted by the Episcopal Church congregations.

—Mrs. Elizabeth T. Brewster, of Hinghua Orphanage, China, writes us: "I have just arrived in Delaware, O., from Hinghua. Our children have all been touched by the Holy Spirit and greatly blessed in the revival. I desire, about the middle of August, to start a Christmas box to the two hundred and thirty boys and girls in the Rebecca McCabe and The Christian Herald Orphanages. Some of your readers may wish to help me. Acceptable articles are: Cloth (gingham, calico or duck), for clothing; outing flannel; strong, heavy cotton socks or stockings; handkerchiefs (boys' and girls' size); towels, soap, pencils, tablets, and other fancy papers for kindergarten work; picture cards, Sunday School leaf clusters and text-cards; dolls and scrap-books. Address 67 North William Street, Delaware, O.

—An interesting mission has been founded in Fortsville, Liberia, West Africa, by Rev. Lewis P. Clinton, the son of a chieftain of the Bassa tribe, who came to this country under the direction of Bishop Penick, of the P. E. Mission of West Africa, received his education at Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., and at Bates College, Lewiston, Me., and then returned to carry the good news to his own people, the Bassas. In 1900 Mr. Clinton obtained from the Liberian government a grant of 200 acres. One substantial building and three smaller ones and several native huts have been erected. Forty-five or fifty children, mostly boys, are under instruction. Mr. Clinton is carpenter, farmer, teacher and pastor, all in one. He greatly needs more buildings. Any interested reader may address Prof. A. W. Anthony, D.D., of Bates College, Lewiston, Me., concerning this work and its needs.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The "New Religion"

AN inflated importance has been attached to a recent address by Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, before the Summer School of Theology. While the speaker is recognized as a man of high educational achievement and great influence, he has never claimed to be an authority in the domain of theology. Hence, the serious criticism which his speech has aroused from both press and pulpit has little justification.

Only a few weeks ago, the worthy doctor undertook to select "five feet of books," the thorough reading of which would give one a liberal education. This provoked a quiet, good-natured smile among practical educators, who did not take him seriously. Now, he has again proved himself the possessor of a resourceful imagination in his prediction of a "New Religion," which was the theme of his late address. This religion, he assured his hearers, would be without creed or dogma; without authority, spiritual or temporal, prophetic or revealed; without sacraments, in the symbolic or ritualistic sense. It would be monotheistic, and would have "no deification of remarkable human beings," no intermediary, no promises of future reward or compensation for present evils. Its cardinal doctrine would be "love to God and our fellow-men."

. . .

In all of this Dr. Eliot strikes no new note. He simply echoes the old Unitarianism, the older rationalism and the oldest pantheism that are the logical result of the strange theological training in some of our divinity schools and colleges to-day. He holds that Christianity is dying out, and that the age of faith has gone; but the same assertions have been made in every century—ay, almost in every decade —since Jesus came to redeem the world. Like everything that is postulated or assumed without evidence, these hollow and meaningless predictions pass away and are soon forgotten.

It is hardly necessary to point out the radical inconsistencies in the doctor's "New Religion," which, in themselves, are enough to take it quite out of the sphere of serious consideration. He says it is to be a progressive religion, yet it will "be a purely human affair, without Biblical authority or church sanction." Man must frame his own substitute for a creed and be his own highest authority as to the nature of God, whom he must conjure out of the "multitude of infinities." This "New Religion," creedless, Christless, crossless, heavenless, with its hazy and impotent deity, is not a religion at all, either new or old, but a very weak sort of moral philosophy suited to an age and race that had not yet felt the awakening of spiritual life. It is not a religion to live by or to die for. Dr. Eliot's cold and repellent outline wholly lacks the vital touch which is needed to bring God and man together—the Divinely-human intermediary, Jesus Christ. He seems to have overlooked the fact that the cardinal doctrine of his new idea—love to God and fellow-man—is the central idea in Christ's teachings.

. . .

Now, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD recognizes the right of every man in this land of religious liberty to think, to believe and to worship after his own fashion, or even to cut loose from all spiritual anchorage, although such an act could not be viewed without regret. Dr. Eliot has this right, and he has used it apparently to trek out into the old wilderness of doubt and darkness and disbelief, where there is neither signpost nor plain path. The great pity of it is that he is liable to draw out with him young and inexperienced students, who ought to be under sounder advisement. In rejecting the cumulative spiritual experience of twenty centuries, he is like a mariner at sea who throws charts and compass overboard and has no idea of his destination. With such a religion, life becomes a mystery and death a venture in the dark.

. . .

Some twenty years ago or more, a writer noted for his theological vagaries, said to his publisher: "I have just finished a book which, when it comes out, will absolutely dispose of all that is left of Christianity. Here is the manuscript. I don't want it issued just at present, for it would shock some of my orthodox friends. Hold it for ten years and then print it. If I should die meanwhile, give it to the world at once." He did not die. Ten years later, the book which was to utterly demolish Christianity was published, and—it scarcely raised a ripple! It is now an almost forgotten volume, a mere controversial curio, found on the shelves of the studious, and rarely mentioned. So it will be with all the latter-day agnostic lucubrations of Foster, Eliot, Schurman, and others of the same school. Having no real message for humanity, their product must soon pass into the limbo of things forgotten, while the Gospel will continue to go forward on its mission of world-wide enlightenment.

Holland's Beautiful Gift

SINCE the dainty replicas of the *Niña*, the *Pinta* and the *Santa Maria* reached our shores, in 1892, no vessel has attracted the delighted attention here that now centres around the *Half Moon*, the gift of Holland to our country as its share in our coming celebration of the discovery of the Hudson River.

The *Half Moon* bears a family resemblance to the pretty Columbian caravels, but, though differing from them in minor respects, is quite as graceful. The modern mind can with difficulty imagine the courage and expert seamanship which would permit a man, in a ship like this, to adventure upon new and unknown seas and even to brave the vague perils of Arctic waters; for, though the *Discovery* was the ship in which Hudson sailed through the straits and into the bay which bears his name, yet it was of the same general description as the *Half Moon*. The thanks of our republic are doubly due to the nation which has devised this beautiful gift for the fidelity with which the original *Half Moon* has been reproduced.

Our ancestors found upon the blood-stained shores of Holland a refuge from the yoke of the oppressor, for the spirit of Holland has ever been that of freedom and independence. More than any other continental country of Europe it resembles our own, both in language and in temper. Our common interest in the great navigator, in whose memory we are planning our brilliant September celebration, helps to bind us still more closely together, and the bonds are cemented anew by Holland's thoughtful and beautiful gift.

Humanity in Business

THE first decade of the twentieth century, whatever its faults may be, will go down in history as the period when giant strides were taken toward the stamping out of tuberculosis. This arch-enemy of mankind has grown to such proportions that, like a fiendish colossus, it overshadows almost every household in our land. Profound study into its nature and tendencies has revealed its highly preventable character. Fresh air, good food and scrupulous cleanliness are the main essentials to its conquest. If employed in time, these agents will cure ordinary cases of consumption, almost entirely without the aid of medicines.

One of our great metropolitan life insurance companies has figured the deaths from tuberculosis among its policyholders at one every thirty-two minutes. It seems strange that the company did not, years ago, think of protecting itself against the heavy financial drain resulting from such deaths by promoting the extinction of its cause.

The thought has now come to this great association, and in a startling, almost a revolutionary, form. It has applied to the State Insurance Department of New York for permission to buy a tract of three thousand acres, and to build thereon a sanitarium for its consumptive policyholders. The expense entailed is estimated at only about two cents on every $1,000 of insurance carried, and the effect is likely to be highly cumulative. The descendants of the patients treated are likely to benefit, as well as the patients themselves.

Congresses are being held, and experts are busy on every hand in determining means for prolonging life. The insurance companies are naturally among the foremost supporters of these important movements. Thus business reinforces a mighty humanitarian movement; and this novel plan for giving to hundreds of afflicted invalids a chance to get well, such as many of them could not otherwise afford, stands among the most marvelous monuments of modern sanitary progress.

Invisible Ministry

A MOTHER, before retiring for the night, goes her rounds through the bedrooms of her children, making them comfortable in their beds. One she tucks carefully in, another she lifts and makes more easy on his pillow, a third she cools by throwing off the heavy coverlet by which she is oppressed. And, coming down again to her own room, she says to her husband, "The dear unconscious ones! They never knew that I was near them." But her ministry was real and beneficial, notwithstanding their unconsciousness.

So of those angelic attendants whom God has commissioned to wait upon his people. They gird us when we know it not; they soothe us when we think not of it, and, as on the other side of the veil they give their report to the Master, they too may say, "Blessed souls, they did not know that we had been near them." How much God is always doing for us that we know nothing of at the moment!

GENERAL NOTES

—WE CONGRATULATE the new management of *The Outing Magazine* which is bringing that excellent publication to the front rank of metropolitan monthlies. In literary and artistic attractions it has few superiors, and the steadily growing popularity of outdoor life among all classes should secure for *Outing* a strong and numerous following. The August issue has many live features and the illustrations are excellent.

—ALTHOUGH BLERIOT has succeeded in crossing the English Channel in his monoplane, it is not to be overlooked that our own Orville and Wilbur Wright hold the world's record for the longest sustained flight. In a recent trial at Fort Meyer, Va., Orville Wright, carrying Lieutenant Lahm of the Signal Corps as a passenger, flew for seventy-three minutes in his aeroplane, covering a large part of the distance at the rate of some forty miles per hour.

—IN THESE days, when parliaments and various forms of constitutional government are taking the places of the old despotisms, we are apt to hail them as new developments. Parliaments really belong to antiquity. A historical writer has just pointed out that the Jews had a parliament in the days of the kings, and that it had its still older equivalent in the Edah of the Mosaic period, which was an assemblage of the leaders of the people.

—A SAGACIOUS OBSERVER has remarked that "the civilization of a people or a community does not reach higher than the standard of its newspapers." Very far from being conducive to public morals are the accounts of great criminal trials, that are printed almost daily, with a mass of nauseating details. This dish of carrion is eagerly read by the thoughtless multitude. If appetite grows with what it feeds on, need we wonder at the increase of crime? If we sow the seeds of sin, we must reap the devil's harvest.

—KING ALFONSO'S unpopular Moroccan campaign may cost him his throne. His subjects have no sympathy with the wild desire for "colonial expansion at any price," which has cost several of the European nations far more than its worth. Now, with the fierce Riffian warriors slaughtering his best troops abroad, and with the terrible distraction of civil war at home, the young Spanish monarch is to-day the uneasiest and unhappiest ruler in Europe. Many a government has gone to revolution and wreck through the gateway of colonization by conquest.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, August 11, 1909

	PAGE
The New "Half Moon"	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	654
King Alfonso of Spain (Portrait)	654
A Little Tour in the Jordan Valley (Illustrated) By Prof. M. P. Young	655, 657
What a Child Can Do. Sermon By Rev. R. A. Torrey, D.D.	656, 657
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits).	658
Children of the Jungle (Illustrated)	658
Holland Sends Us the "Half Moon." By T. A. Mets.	659
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	660
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	661
How a Cebuan Robber Found Christ (Illustrated)	662
Their New Range a Great Boon (Illustrated)	662
Under Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	663
The Story of Marco Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	664, 665
Young People's Societies	665
Business and Religion (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	666, 667
The Riot at Ephesus. By Mrs. M. Baxter	667

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Flew Over the English Channel

THIS paper made a record of the failure of Latham, the aeronaut, in his attempt to fly across the English Channel, and stated that the feat would be performed by some one in the near future. In less than a week from then, M. Louis Blériot crossed the channel from Calais to Dover, a distance of twenty-one miles, in his monoplane, in a little less than half an hour. By his success he won the $5,000 prize offered by the London *Daily Mail*. The *Escopette*, the French destroyer, which was detailed by the government to accompany him, had three miles start of the airship, but was soon overtaken by the aeronaut, and he made three complete circuits over mid-channel to allow the destroyer to catch up with him. For ten minutes he was out of sight of land on both sides and, having no compass, was blown by the wind, he knew not whither. Catching sight of the English coast, he flew for Dover, and with much difficulty made a landing. He received the congratulations of his own country, and will ever be hailed as one of the great heroes of aerial navigation. M. Blériot said, in speaking of the trip: "It was magnificent at the beginning, but the landing was a very stiff job. All the way across the wind continued steady, but as I neared the English coast it increased in strength, carrying me at least seven kilometres out of my course. When I first passed from sea to land, I was considerably to the east of Dover. To find a landing place it was necessary to fly back toward Dover, overland. This was a most difficult task. From time to time I got into whirlwinds, which swung me round on myself. One of the worst occurred when I was a little to the right of Dover Castle. I was then over a deep hollow, so near to the coast that I was compelled to descend. Fearing I would be carried out to sea again, I cut off the ignition and glided down from a height of at least four hundred feet. The front of the aeroplane struck first, smashing the chassis and bending the motor. The rear was absolutely intact."

The mortification of Latham, in falling into the sea, was nothing to that which he felt at having slept the early hours of the morning—the only time that success could have attended his efforts—and then making futile attempts later in the day to fly across the channel. By an understanding he had with Blériot, the prize money of $5,000 was to be divided between them, in case they both flew across on the same day. It is reported that he wept like a child at the success of his rival and his own failure. M. Blériot is something more than a mere adventurer. He is an inventor of splendid rank in his native land and throughout the scientific world, and his success is a combination of brains, courage and unconquerable will. The world will gladly give credit to such a manly man and hero.

By investigation and experiment, man copies omniscience in his increased mastery over the elements of nature, over the dominion of earth and sea and air. Christ, the Perfect Man and Divine One, gave an illustration of his complete mastery over nature in the miracle of quieting the storm on the Sea of Galilee.

What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him? (Matt. 8:27.)

Fulfilment of Prophecy

William Dickson, a plumber of Trenton, N. J., was curious about the future, and went to a gipsy the other day to have his fortune told. She looked into the palm of his hand and, among various other things, made this prophecy: "You're going to lose money soon, but not much." He paid her the quarter, which was the fee, and she departed. It seems that while she was examining his hand she transferred a ten-dollar bill from his pocket to the palm of her hand, and thus fulfilled the prophecy. The police were notified, but the female who claimed the power of divination had made good her escape.

The desire to pry into the future, a puerile credulity, and the thieving spirit of the woman left Dickson a poorer and should have made him a wiser man. There are mysteries that are beyond man's solution, and there are others that are revealed in God's written Word and by the Spirit of his Son. It is a pity to lean upon unreliable and dangerous supports in the search for the mysteries of this earthly life, or of the great future. The Father sent his Son into the world to tell us all that is necessary about this life and that which is to come, and the revelation of his secrets is the blessing of the Lord, which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow.

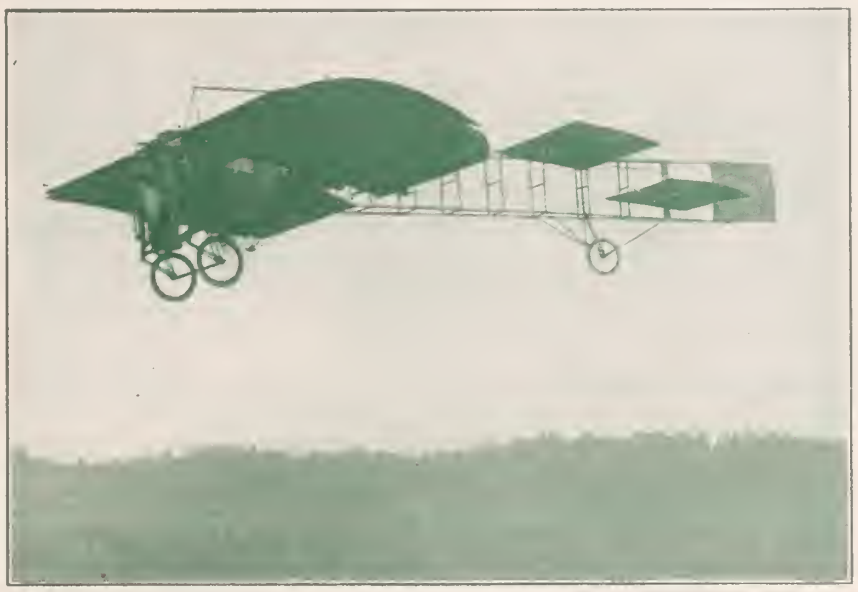
And hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. (II. Tim. 1:10.)

A Precious Life Lost

One of the most terrible tragedies of the summer season was the drowning of Mr. Bruno Hobbs, the Field Secretary of the International Young Men's

M. Bleriot, who Crossed the Channel in His Monoplane

Christian Association, in Silver Bay, Lake George. Mr. Hobbs, with his family, was camping at Silver Bay, and it was his habit to go out upon the water each day in his own rowboat. On the fatal day, he concluded he would take a ride in a canoe which belonged to a friend. There was a slight ruffle on the lake when he went out. He paddled the canoe out toward the middle of the bay, when the breeze became a brisk wind. He turned the canoe about and started back for shore, when a stiff gust of wind capsized it. As he plunged into the water he cried out, and a half dozen men went from the shore to his help. They caught him as he was going down the last time and pulled him into the boat, but every effort to resuscitate him was unavailing, and thus went out suddenly one of the most useful and beautiful lives in the country.



The Bleriot Monoplane in Full Flight

Canoes are treacherous things, and many of them could be wisely dispensed with. Mr. Hobbs was forty-five years of age, and had never learned to swim. Boys and girls ought to be taught to swim, under prudent supervision. There ought to be swimming pools or places, and a course of instruction in swimming should be a part of our public school system, and attendance upon those lessons should be made obligatory. The expert swimmer often takes added risks, but those who cannot swim run a risk infinitely greater. This summer's harvest of death from drowning is already fearful. The loss of this precious life to the world is to be deeply lamented. He was one of the sweetest spirited, industrious, benevolent and consecrated of workers, and was known throughout the world as one of the most devoted and successful toilers for the salvation of young men. It was a pity he had not learned to swim and that he trusted the frail canoe, but he took no risk with reference to the future life and was thoroughly prepared for the issues of eternity. The wonder is that people can live in the world, having ordinary prudence with reference to the things of time, and then run such fearful risks in navigating the sea of life and in providing against the tides and storms of the great future. The faith in Christ, which Secretary Hobbs had, is the sure protection against the dangers of the future life.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. (Acts 16:31.)

Blind Telephone Girl

Sightless from infancy, Miss Theresa Woods is operating a switchboard in the office of the New York Association for the Blind in New York City, where she is a pupil. Numerous calls are received at the board during the course of the day, but the blind operator, by means of the touch system, is able to answer them all without mistakes. Miss Woods was graduated at one of the high schools of New York and outstripped in her studies many of her companions who were possessed of good eyesight. Two of the switchboards of large hospitals in New York City are operated by blind girls.

What a blessed age this is in which we live, where science contributes so largely to repair the physical imperfections that used to render life well-nigh intolerable! It is the mind that sees, after all, and not the clay organ through which the vision is beheld. The healthy physical organ is the arrangement Providence has made for the normal person; but the experience of Miss Woods and others indicates that the mind can find some other way of seeing than through the optical organ. Rather than not have its vision, it will utilize the delicate touch at the end of the fingers as eyes. The mind sees the truths of nature, their relation to each other in the realm of philosophy, the beauty that lies behind them in the æsthetical world; and deeper, it recognizes obligation to fellow-men and to God. Whatever views men have in the scientific world, they are counted in the Scriptures as blind if they have not some vision of God.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. (Matt. 5:8.)

Light Weight and Short Measure

The wholesale frauds practised by certain concerns against the Federal government, by means of "doctored" scales, have their illustration in some degrees smaller or greater in the false weights and measures of almost all the cities and communities of the country. These frauds are emphasized by "Izzy of Indianapolis," a name given to Isidore Wulfson, chief inspector of weights and measures for the Hoosier city, who has become, by his detection of fraud in dishonest scales, one of the most interesting characters of the Middle West. He disguised himself, and detected well-nigh universal thievery in the scales that measured goods to the consumers. He has just made a visit to New York, and says he is convinced that that city is losing more than $10,000,000 a year through the failure on the part of the people to appreciate the necessity for the proper maintenance of a department of weights and measures that will cover the city. He insists that the force of public weighers is too small to do the work thoroughly. A butcher said the other day that, in every consignment of poultry to him, there was a shortage of never less than two pounds in the weight. He was an honest German, who gritted his teeth and struck one fist in the palm of his other hand with anger at the unblushing thievery, and yet he said: "What am I to do? If I make a fuss about this, they will shut off my supply at once." It is the duty of the pulpit, the press and the common people generally to cry out against this general robbery and institute such inspections as will bring about an immediate reform.

Thou shalt have a perfect and just weight; a perfect and just measure shalt thou have. (Deut. 25:15.)

How a Cebuan Robber Found Christ

THIS, I think, is the first time that a native Cebuan has written for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. As he tells me the story for you, I will tell it to you.

. . .

More than seven years ago, I found myself in the American prison of Manila. After my free, wild life as an insurgent leader in the mountains of Cebu, prison was almost intolerable to me. As I thought of my beautiful young wife, I felt my mind nearly go from me. The evil deeds I had committed under the name of patriotism came before me, and the bitter thought arose how the leaders in the city had shielded themselves behind me, making me the scapegoat for all their plots—men whose directions I had always carried out so faithfully.

At this time a package of books reached me from my young nephew, who had gone over to the Protestant missionaries. One of the books was a Spanish Bible. Well, I did not know where to begin reading it to find out if God loved me enough to keep the heart of my wife true to me, and to open the door of my prison. So I began at the first page, and from there read straight through. Before I had gone very far I began to pray to God. My mind became quieter, and at length, as I read on, I made the vow of my life to God. It seemed to me as if I stood in his very presence.

God set me free! The doors were opened. I had only spent a year and twelve days in prison. On my return to Cebu, my old friends, who were still secretly enemies against the government, when they found I was changed in thought and purpose told me I was of no further use to them and sent me to the Protestants. These people were few then compared with the many friends I used to have, and they suffered much contempt and even stonings in and around Cebu. But they had God with them. So I worked with those of my people who had given themselves to the Saviour.

After two years, when I saw that our pastor, Mr. Jansen, had broken down in health from his constant toil, seeking souls for God's kingdom, I went back again out into the mountains. I could not have done so then but for the fact that the teaching of the Gospel in those mountains had already cleared them of their robber bands, so that the constabulary who used to travel the hills continually in search of the vagabonds had been withdrawn, there being no more need of them. Where I used to live in hiding and wandering, and at times in evil doing, I now worked spreading the knowledge of the Saviour who had redeemed us. Those were happy days. I felt then indeed that I was keeping my vow of service to God.

After some months of evangelizing work, I reached the village of A——. To-day many of these people are Christians. It is now about four years since I went there and held that first prayer meeting in a little home. It was the first time these people had known real prayer. From this village I went on to Santander, where the persecution against us kept us fearful for our lives. There I preached more than once while the priest and his armed companions stood near by, jealously listening. But God withheld the fury of our enemies until after the people had built a chapel in which to worship. It was a time of joy when our friends from other places gathered for the dedication of the little church; but it was turned to one of unspeakable terror when an armed band of some five hundred men, with their priest, bore down upon us. We were in all some five hundred, but the women and children outnumbered the men. Of course we were unarmed. The terror came just when we were rejoicing in the hospitable homes of our friends after the happy dedication service. We rushed down the steep hillside, which led to the sea. Parents were dragging children along. Old and young were crying to God to save them from their enemies as, clinging to roots and shrubs, they sought to escape. One, who had been preparing food for us, was cut to pieces. He was my friend, whom I had taught to find God and to read his Word. He was killed cruelly, and the pigs ate of his blood as his body lay on the open ground uncared for. I would be the next to perish, I thought, and I determined henceforth to go armed, but my fellow-workers said God's servants did not fight; that his kingdom was not of this world. My faith wavered. I was not then ready in heart to be cut to pieces for the Gospel of my Saviour, and I returned in part to the service of my old friends.

Insurgent Moro Leaders and Their Bands

A few weeks went by and I was arrested on the false charge of a man who declared that I had attempted to set the parish church on fire and had used him as an accomplice. We were put in prison together. I prayed to God, who in his mercy heard me, and the poor fellow who had been used as a tool against me confessed how he had been bribed by the parish priest to spread the false charge. A lawyer took the man's confession, and it was legally witnessed. Soon afterward the man died in prison, but I suffered in that prison for more than a year longer. Bitterly did I repent that I had been untrue to my God!

Under Spanish rule, such an accusation would have brought me to a speedy death. During those dark days even the Bible failed to comfort me and the hope of liberty almost died within me. My Protestant friends thought it worse than foolish to appeal to the American judge, because they believed he was unfriendly to us. The lawyer who held the confession which should have freed me refused to give even a copy of it to my friends. My bail was put at six thousand pesos ($3,000). Of course I had no one who could bail me out at that time.

It was not long before I sought and found the pardon of God and realized that, though all others might forsake me and leave me to the fate I deserved because of my having broken my vow of service to God, yet God himself would not fail me. A year passed by. The longing for freedom ate the flesh off my bones and drank up the blood in my body! At last my bail was reduced, and my pastor was able to bail me out of prison. After imprisonment of a year and twelve days I was set free.

I am free! God keep me from again wandering from his service. Truly I can say that it must be preferable to be cut to pieces as a martyr for Him who bought me with his blood, rather than to suffer imprisonment for having wandered from his service. For the Gospel's sake I now gladly go for a long evangelistic trip, leaving my wife and child in safe care. I have had the joy of again seeing their faces, although only for a few days.

. . .

This fragmentary story, gathered from the lips of our Cebuan convert, has such a lesson in it, even for those who live where religious liberty is not only protected in name but in reality, that we send you the account.

E. WHITE JANSEN.

Cebu, P. I.

Their New Range a Great Boon

SOME time ago, a brief article was printed in these pages telling of the needs of the Bethesda Leper Home at Surinam, Dutch Guiana, South America. One of the things most urgently needed was an American cook-stove to replace the primitive native affair then in use. A number of our readers kindly supplied the money for the stove, which was purchased through Mr. R. Dan Wolterbeek, of New York, and shipped to Surinam.

A letter from Rev. H. Bernhard, director of the Home, tells of its reception. He writes: "We are all immensely gratified with the great improvement in our kitchen, and we cannot be thankful enough for all the trouble taken in this matter by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its subscribers. Please, also, thank those good American people for their kind help given by sending bandages. If they knew how much they help to relieve the sufferings of our poor patients, every new package they send would add to the generous donor's joy."

Mr. Wolterbeek has sent us a photograph of the new range. He writes: "It was entirely built out of fireproof bricks, which had to be imported to Surinam and which has made the price of this range more expensive than first expected. This work took months before they could get a man out there to attend to it, as everything is slow in that tropical country. The range has a steel top cover, ten steel pot rings, six iron range pots, one copper water kettle, three steel doors and gates, one galvanized iron smoke conduct, one small steel plate, one iron brace for the smoke conduct, two iron roof plates. These, together with bricks, mortar, cartage and labor, cost in all 460 francs 80 centimes."

The New Range in Commission at Surinam

The entire equipment cost $57 more than the contributions, which balance still remains unpaid. Any further contributions received will be gladly welcomed. They may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

A Double Golden Wedding

An occasion of unusual interest, one almost unique in these days, was a double golden wedding celebrated on the 12th of January last in Fairview, Bradford County, Pa. Fifty years ago Mr. A. D. Spencer was on that day married to Miss Mary Whitehead, and the bride's brother, Mr. Samuel Whitehead, was married to Miss Lydia Spencer, cousin of the first groom. It is a far cry back to 1859, when these hale old people were young and strong. They still have young hearts and are in good health and have cheerful spirits, while children and grandchildren cluster about them. They came to Bradford County before the railroads did, and cleared their farms from the virgin forest. Both men being good carpenters, they were in a measure independent and able, when needful, to build houses and barns and fences as they chose. They have been members of the Methodist Church, and have borne their share in all that concerns the well-being of the community. Fifty guests sat down to a sumptuous feast at this double wedding, and many beautiful gifts were bestowed upon both couples. Long may they continue to live in honor and prosperity.

Protection for Girlhood

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE sounding of a note of alarm, and the formation of organized protection for young girls, both American and foreign, have attracted attention simultaneously of late. In a great country receiving immigrants by every incoming ship, there are peculiar perils for innocent girls. These perils are not agreeable topics for conversation, but they exist, and from time to time a community is startled by some terrible tragedy which darts a flashlight over the yawning gulf beneath our feet.

Young girls disappear from respectable homes, and sometimes are never found again. Sometimes families are awakened from a false security by the assassination or other mysterious death of a daughter, previously trusted and honored. Innocence should be a young girl's shield, no matter how wicked may be the men and women who surround her. That it does not always prove a safeguard has been abundantly shown by revelations dramatic indeed, but not sensational, as they come from officers high in the service of the republic. There are at present active organizations in every city, at every seaport, at each successive great exposition, that have for their object vigilant watchfulness over young women that their purity may be respected and that they may not be dragged into a slavery from which they cannot easily escape.

Another safeguard is imperatively needed. Wherever there are a father and mother they should look to the welfare of their daughters, and especially in rural neighborhoods should they be sure that agreeable strangers, tarrying for a while on one or another pretext, shall not too readily win the confidence of young girls.

A woman engaged as a deaconess in a New York church not long ago, on her way to prayer meeting observed two pretty girls under twenty standing at a street corner, as if uncertain where to go. She passed them, and then, turning, retraced her steps. After a little conversation, she discovered that they had come from a New England village, lured by a promise of work in the city. On arrival, no work of the kind they expected had been offered to them, and they had been puzzled and frightened by the situation they confronted. They had not sufficient money to go home, and they knew not where to turn to find a night's lodging. Their new friend took them beneath her wing, and saw them the next morning safely on their way back to their home.

Another woman, whose life is a consecration to benevolence, one morning came down to meet a young stranger in her drawing-room. The girl told her a pitiful story of distress and shame, a story in which she had been the reluctant victim, trapped against her will. Here, too, rescue was possible.

Mothers have a direct duty to girlhood, and this they do not always realize, because they are themselves trustful, scarcely dreaming of the evil that is abroad in the world. In this vast territory of ours, with its confluent streams from all the globe, perils menace girls, perils that were once undreamed of and unthought of. For the sake of the future and of the nation, we ought to protect our daughters.

Home Cooking

"My neighbors cook when they have time, but in this town few women know how to cook well, and most of the mothers buy their bread and depend on the delicatessen shop to furnish their tables." So writes a correspondent. Not a word is to be said against the delicacies furnished by caterers. We could not do without the excellent bread that we often buy at the baker's counter. Our correspondent, however, puts her finger on a weak point in much housekeeping. The good economist achieves more with simple materials when she understands how to manipulate them herself. The woman who can set before her good-man when he comes home at night an appetizing spread, whose bread and rolls are light, whose pies are flaky and whose cookies have a toothsome flavor, is doing an immense amount of good in the world. She is building up the health of her family. To set a good table is to start the children on a firm physical basis.

Home cooking is not a difficult art if a woman will give her attention to it, and think it worth while to take pains to make nice dishes and serve them daintily.

Concerning Disappointments

Some one has said that the way to look at disappointments is to think of them as God's appointments. Every one of us meets something now and then that interferes with our plans, or, having determined on a course of action, we find that we are obliged to turn in another direction. What we thought certain proves unstable. A friend on whom we confidently leaned is unable to render assistance to us.

We then make up our minds that we will cross the Atlantic and spend months in pleasant traveling, or we will go to the South or the West, and just before starting a member of the family is taken ill or an accident causes an entire change of programme. Let us look at our disappointments as the best things that could happen to us. Usually as time passes we are convinced that God's way is the wiser and better one for us, and looking backward we sometimes see the golden light falling on paths that once seemed too rough and steep for our feet to tread, though they are easy and inviting now.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

Cleaning House for Mother

Bring me the dustpan and bring me the broom.
Surely was never so dusty a room!
Mother, may Jack hold the dustpan today?
Yes, little brother, she says that you may.
Now press the edge down quite close to the floor,
Mother says that is the way. Now, once more.
There! We have made it all perfectly clean.
Surely a neater room never was seen!

Education and the Last Decade

WE ought not to overlook the fact that the great prosperity of this country and the aggregation of vast fortunes by individuals tend, on the whole, to increase educational advantages. The great universities, and the numerous smaller colleges, have profited during the last decade by the liberality of men and women of fortune. Some of those who are distinguished by the generosity of their gifts started in childhood in homes of poverty. They appreciate the importance of the most thorough education that can be given to American youth, and out of their affluence they bestow libraries, gymnasiums and laboratories, or endow chairs in literature and economics.

It is to be regretted that so often, particularly in the case of the smaller colleges, the large gifts are conditional. The man of a hundred millions pledges a hundred thousand dollars to an institution of learning struggling for existence, on condition that it shall raise an equal amount. To do this it must go to friends, who already have denied themselves and strained every nerve in their efforts to support the cause of education in their midst. Undaunted, they begin again, and only on the book of the recording angel is inscribed the story of sacrifice and sometimes of suffering on the part of many, through which is secured the large gift of one.

To raise an endowment by nickels and dimes and other small amounts is no longer practicable, and the interests of the new generation stepping forward to take its place in the world's work demand that they must have abundant preparation. In the field of applied science, in that of civil engineering and in chemistry there are attractive openings for ambitious young men. Indeed, there are few avenues closed to-day to our boys and girls, if they are ready to avail themselves of invitations to honest work.

The reports issued at this time by various colleges indicate a splendid forward movement all along the line. There is no retrogression possible. Possibly there may be a too evident tendency to the multiplication of studies, and in the colleges for women at least it would be wise to lower the standard required in the entrance examinations. Yet when we consider the change of sentiment concerning a liberal education in the minds of the general public we are not sure that outside opinions can be accepted, when weighed against expert testimony. Those actually engaged in the education of young people are best qualified to speak on the subject with authority. The American girl and the American boy require a good equipment in intelligence and energy to enable them to meet the problems of the days that lie before us. Everything in the history of the last ten years makes for encouragement in relation to the higher education.

In the primary and grammar schools we note with apprehension a certain cowardice on the part of school boards. Why should dictation be permitted from our foreign-born citizens as to the influences brought to bear on their children in schools as free as the air of this country? Why should one set of people, for example, strenuously object to the reading of the Bible in a morning assembly and another set endeavor to eliminate Christmas observances at the high-tide of the year? We gain nothing and we lose much by truckling and evasion, and by making concessions for reasons political or other in cases like these.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

LAURA B. If you can afford to purchase only one book for your library this year, spend your money on the best attainable English dictionary. This is a good foundation stone for culture. For your boy of twelve, there is a student's abridgment of the *Century Dictionary* that is comprehensive and trustworthy.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy **Chiclets** in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with **Chiclets**.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

6%

Do You Want to Increase the Earning Power of Your Savings?

This Company offers you a two-year Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 Percent Interest**—and amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate deposited in trust with one of the strongest trust companies of Baltimore.

The security is absolute, the interest liberal.

WRITE TO ANY PUBLICATION

in which you see this advertisement as to the responsibility and trustworthiness of this Company.

We have an interesting booklet that everyone with a Savings Account ought to have. Ask for it.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-8th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS AFRICAN TRIP will appear exclusively in Scribner's magazine commencing with the October Number. Extraordinary opportunity for getting subscriptions. Thousands of orders will be placed. Agents are wanted in every town in America. Here is an opportunity to make money. Act at once. For full particulars as to liberal cash commissions, extra prizes, agent's outfit, and sample copies, address Desk 14, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Genuine Bargains in High-grade Upright

Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. CASH OR EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS. LYON & HEALY, 62 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

BERACHAH. On the Nyack hillside, overlooking the beautiful Hudson. A House of Rest for Christian People. Terms moderate. Address "BERACHAH," Nyack, N.Y. (*Mention Christian Herald.*)

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXVII

A Wonderful Plan

THERE was great excitement in the world—the world of Mrs. Preston's musicale—and there was little talked of but Mrs. Preston's "find." The boy was undoubtedly wonderfully gifted—a genius, in fact; upon that all were agreed. The only question now remaining was, how should this great talent be best developed?

Suggestions were not wanting. The Prestons were besieged with them. Philanthropists offered uncounted money, and musical instructors placed at Preston's disposal unlimited service. Everywhere were to be found men of wealth and women of fashion who had some plan to propose. Even the duchess signified her gracious willingness to take the boy abroad and place him under the best masters. And at all of it Preston only smiled and bowed his thanks, with an apologetic, "It has not been decided yet just what he will do."

At last, however, there came a plan that made Preston pause and think. For some days he pondered it; then he summoned Marco to the studio.

"Well, my boy," he began cheerily, "I've some good news for you. Dr. Fernald sails next week for Europe. He will have with him his wife, and his son, about your age. They will travel for a few months, and they invite you to go with them; then in September they will place you where you can obtain the best possible instruction on the violin, and make an artist of yourself."

"Do ye mean I can git ter be a player like grandad, and earn money concertin' an' all that?"

"Yes, I'm sure you can. Will you go?"

"Go! I just reckon I—but there's dad!" The boy's face fell, and his eyes grew anxious.

"But your father is well off where he is, and you could do nothing for him if you stayed. Besides, I am here, and I'll look after him and be sure he is well taken care of. Now, will you go?"

"You jest bet I will!" breathed the boy.

"There's something else to it, too, Marco, that's particularly fine for you. In Dr. Fernald's party there will be a young college fellow who is going partly for his health. You will be his especial charge, and you are to study with him four hours every day. You know schools have been few and far between with you, and you want to know something besides music."

"Yes, of course," murmured Marco, abstractedly. (He was still in the promised land of September with his violin.) "An' will that fiddleman learn me pieces, real pieces printed on paper, same as the old man did?"

"Yes." And Preston launched into a glowing description of what the future surely held for him, if he would but do his best—a description so altogether delightful that Marco went home as in a dream. Yet only the next day Preston received a note, written in Marco's best hand:

"Deer Sir: I can't go. Good by.
"Your friend, Marco."

In less than an hour Preston had reached the old cellar-room and was confronting a wistful-faced boy, whose eyes were sad, but whose chin was determined.

"Why, Marco, what's up?" he demanded.

"I can't go."

"Why not?"

"The folks here say it'll cost an awful lot ter do all that, an' I hain't got the money ter pay."

"Of course you haven't; but I attend to that part."

"You mean you pay it?"

"Yes."

The boyish form drew itself suddenly erect.

"Thank ye, but I can't take it. I ain't charity folks."

"Of course not," retorted Preston, with a promptness that he hoped was prompt enough. "It's merely a loan, you know. You may pay me back when you like."

A dawning hope came into the sombre eyes.

"You mean"—began the boy, eagerly; then the hope fled and left a dull weariness. "I owe already eight dollars and forty cents ter Mis' Martin, where I come from. I reckon I better not git into debt no more till that is paid," he finished, disconsolately.

Preston coughed, and so managed not to smile.

"But you don't understand," he argued gravely. "All this is merely to put you in a position where you can pay the—the eight dollars and forty cents. When you learn to play well enough, you'll find people will pay you a great deal of money for your services. It's merely this: I believe in you; I'm willing to take the risk; I'll pay for your musical education, and when it's yours you may turn around and pay me back, if you like. See?—just a straight business proposition."

"Just a straight business proposition!" echoed the boy, hope growing larger and larger in his eyes. "Say, I reckon I will do it!" he finished with a whoop of joy. And Preston knew that the battle was won.

Six days later he stood on the pier and waved a long good-by to his "brother." The young man's eyes were moist. He wondered if, after all, he had ever come near the "core." Whether he had or not, he reflected, there could be no better hands in which to leave his uncompleted work than those of Dr. Fernald, the man at whose side the boy was standing.

On the deck of the great steamship, at that moment, Marco was watching with swimming eyes the white speck that stood for Preston's handkerchief, on the fast-receding shore.

"Jiminy!" he was muttering to himself. "The feller what wouldn't be red, white an' blue ter him—an' ter anybody else he wants him ter be—wouldn't be worth a—a tow-string for a fiddle!"

CHAPTER XXVIII

Eight Years Later

ON a beautiful day in February, a little less than eight years after Preston waved a good-by to Marco, the man stood once more on the pier, this time to welcome a very pretty girl with a fluff of yellow hair under her smart traveling hat.

"Florence!"

"Howard!" she greeted him joyfully. "I thought you'd be here. And mother?"

"She couldn't come; a sprained ankle—nothing serious, dear," he added quickly, at her look of alarm. "But you—how well you are looking! The trip has done you good!"

"Yes, I think it has," she smiled, coloring a little at the ardent admiration in the man's eyes. "But come, let us hurry through with the baggage, and the good-bys to the Eatons. I want to get home to—mother."

She hesitated a moment before the last word, and the man turned quickly. There was a question in his eyes, but he only said quietly:

"All right; and she'll want to see you, too."

In the motor-car, some time later, they picked their way through the heterogeneous mass of humanity and vehicles in the crowded streets and turned into the wider avenue that led toward home. The way was clearer now, but still all of Preston's attention was needed to guide the car, and the eager question that his eyes still held remained unspoken. It was not until after dinner, indeed, when he found himself for the first time really alone with the girl, that the question reached his lips.

"Florence, that hesitation just a moment before the 'mother'—did it mean—anything?" he asked in a voice that was not quite steady.

A quick shadow of distress crossed the girl's face.

"No, no, Howard, please don't," she begged. "I know I hesitated, and I could have shaken myself the next moment. I knew you'd see it, and—and think things. And you did."

"But, you see, it means so much—to me."

"But it mustn't! It wasn't anything. Don't you see?" urged the girl, feverishly. "It's only that now I—I'm conscious all the time of my position, and that—that she isn't my mother."

"But—I want her to be—your mother."

A swift red flew to the girl's face.

"I know; and she is—that is, she was; and I want her to be—as she was—only—Howard, you know what I mean!"

"I'm afraid I do," he returned sadly; "but I thought—I hoped—Florence, dear, haven't these three long months brought any—change?"

She shook her head; but as the quick pain leaped to the other's eyes, she said hurriedly:

"That is, I can't tell, sure, yet. You know three months is so short to—to decide—Howard," she broke off in sudden animation, "I found Madge Dana in Paris, and she's just lovely. I invited her to come to us in June. I'm just sure you'll like her!"

In spite of the pang that her words gave him, Preston laughed outright.

"Florence, do you know, dear, that's the most hopeless word you have given me? Girls who are in love, or almost in love, are not so anxious to introduce a possible rival."

"But I didn't—that is—Howard, I don't love you, that way," cried the girl, desperately. "Don't you see? It's all so different. You've been my brother—my adored brother, all these years; and I—I never thought of anything else until that night three months ago, just before I sailed, and you—told me. I've tried to think, to plan it out, to weigh it in my mind, ever since; but it isn't the kind of thing you can think out and plan and weigh. Seems to me, if it's love—that kind of love, it will just—just come, and I shall know it. And maybe it will come now. I have loved you dearly—ever since I was a little girl—as a brother; and it doesn't seem as if it would be too hard for the other to grow out of it. I hope it will grow—truly I do," she added earnestly; but at the eager movement of the man opposite she drew back. "Let us leave things just as they were, please," she implored; "and then see if it will—will grow. Don't ask me—don't talk of it, not for a while, please; and don't speak of it to—to mother. Surely you'll do that—for my sake?"

"I surely will—and more, if I can," promised the young man, holding out both his hands. "'Given under my hand—and seal,'" he finished softly, as he bent and kissed her fingers.

CHAPTER XXIX

Back to America

MRS. PRESTON did not appear at the breakfast table on the morning after Florence's arrival. The night before, with the aid of her son's arm, she had gone down

Continued on next page

AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Triumphant Faith*

FEW people stop to think that if God should answer all our prayers in exactly the way we desire, it would amount to turning over the government of the world entirely into the hands of men. God sees the end from the beginning, as no mortal can see it. He knows that to give us the thing that we long for would often, in the end, cause us anguish. A witty writer has said that we spend much of our lives in crying for things which would make us cry far more if we had them. Fortunately, a wise Father is listening to us. He answers our prayers, though not always as he answered the woman of Canaan.

It is like the old, inexplicable paradox of foreordination and free will. We know that it is true, but no mind can fully grasp it. We are in the power of God. He moves us as he chooses. Yet to sit down and say that there is no use in personal effort, since he does as he pleases with us, would be blind and silly fatalism. We are to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling.

There is a period in the life of nearly every Christian when repeated failures to gain the exact gift which he prays for produces a decline of faith. Sometimes it comes to the very young, but the one whom such a doubt may shadow should fight it manfully. Pray on—keep your faith. You have not learned to pray aright, but God will help you. Keep close to him. It is the only way.

In a powerful sermon upon the text, "Wherefore criest thou unto me? Go forward," Dr. Louis Banks impresses the great lesson that God expects us to answer our own prayers. He has given us minds and hands, and he expects us to use them. The old motto, "Laborare est orare"—to labor is to pray—is as true to-day as when it was coined hundreds of years ago. This does not mean that labor will ever take the place of the quiet prayer in the closet upon the bended knee. It simply means just what God meant when he spoke to the frightened Israelites, as they paused in their terror on the brink of the great sea—"the duty now is not to call upon my name. You have done that—and the next duty is to go forward."

The motto of one of the great English families is in the old Saxon language, "Saie and doie." What is talk, be it never so fine, without the honest deed coming after it? It is worse than nothing.

Campbell Morgan tells a thrilling story of the effect of Moody's preaching upon the students of Oxford University. He was an unlearned man, and here he was at the very heart of English culture, but he did not flinch from his duty. He knew that these young men needed the saving power of Christ, and he placed all his faith in that power. For the first few days they heard him with derision and contempt. One night, just as the after-meeting was beginning, four students entered and began to make rude interruptions. Mr. Moody stepped down and buttonholed one of them, saying, "I want to speak with you." It happened that he had lighted upon the most prominent undergraduate in the university. Nobody knows what Mr. Moody said to him, but the next night the four young men occupied a front seat at the meeting. They listened intently to the great preacher's impassioned appeals, and when he turned to them and thanked them, at the end, for their presence and attention, the effect was almost startling. Hundreds were converted and all England was moved. A plain man had prayed, and then he had gone forward in faith, and through him a whole kingdom saw the power of God.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, August 22. TEXT: Matt. 15: 21-28.

A Lesson in Prayer*

IT is somewhat significant that the lesson for the day in both of these great societies is upon prayer. A humorous writer in a great secular journal, after quoting the common saying that August is the most trying month in the year, once ventured the speculation that if each divorce and family quarrel could be traced to its source the discovery would surely be made that they all began in August.

However this may be, every one knows that in most portions of our land August is a hot and sticky month, and very dangerous alike to the physical and moral nature. We need to fortify ourselves against its influences by every means in our power, and especially by prayer.

One excellent suggestion is made among the long list of good ones in the *Daily Companion*. It is that we should keep a record of prayers which have been answered as we would have them. All Christians must believe that God answers our prayers, and our faith and gratitude should never abate; but the sweetness and joy of the prayer which has been fulfilled as we would have it, are beyond words to express. We know that we ask and receive not, because we ask amiss. When we receive, we may well feel that we have asked aright.

President King of Oberlin dwells much in his writings upon one side of prayer which is too little valued. There is something sordid and repulsive in thinking of prayer as merely a mode of enriching ourselves. It is true that we go to God as a child to his father, revealing to him our sorest needs; but the child is unworthy who regards his father as merely one to flee to for supplies.

It is the "staying persistently in the presence of the worthful"; the preservation of an "harmonious personal relation to God," which President King rightly considers to be the essential purpose of prayer—"the way into the great values." To contemplate the beauty of the Saviour, to dwell upon his perfection, to saturate ourselves with his divinity—this is the high and noble object of the purest prayer.

You say that you cannot realize the presence of Christ. You know not how to picture him. Sometimes there comes a moment of vision, but you soon drop back into the condition in which you feel that "a muddy vesture of decay doth close you in."

Remember that it is often some physical cause which weights your soul's wings. The physical, as we all know, often clogs the mental. Why should it not also affect the spiritual? It is said that Kant, the great philosopher, had a constant feeling of depression. He learned that this was due to the abnormal narrowness of his chest. Thenceforward he did not allow himself to worry over his habitual lack of cheer, as he had been wont to do, for he knew the cause.

If you find that your body is disordered, you can understand why you cannot rise to the heights of prayer. Be not discouraged. It is only the "too, too solid flesh" which holds you down. Pray on, and the spiritual uplift must come to you. As the best beloved of American poets beautifully translated the Spanish poem:

> Let nothing disturb thee,
> Nothing affright thee;
> All things are passing;
> God never changeth.
> Patient endurance
> Attaineth to all things.
> Who God possesseth
> In nothing is wanting.
> Alone God sufficeth.

And you can "possess God" only through constant, fervent prayer.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, August 22. TEXTS: Matt. 6: 5, 6; 18: 19, 20.

THE STORY OF MARCO

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

to dinner; but the doctor had strongly advised caution and little activity, and so she kept rather closely to her rooms. It was a tête-à-tête breakfast, therefore, for her son and Florence; and the girl, determined to strike at once the desired note of unembarrassed friendliness, began cheerily, after the coffee was poured:

"And now tell me about yourself, Howard. What have you been doing, and what are you doing now?"

"I'm afraid there's little to tell—of interest," he replied. "The most exciting thing—to me—that I know of just now is the expected arrival in New York of a young friend of mine—Marco Covino."

"The violinist—and the boy you helped years ago!"

"How did you know anything about that part, I should like to know?" retorted Preston.

"Not from you, certainly, Sir Modesty," laughed the girl, with a playful toss of her head. "But 'there are others,' you know! Besides, it was only eight years ago, and I remember something myself about a mysterious boy to whom you were being a 'Big Brother.' I think, perhaps, I should have been more curious, only I was a tiny bit jealous. I didn't relish your being 'Big Brother' to any one but me. But tell me about him," she hurried on, suddenly realizing that their own brotherly and sisterly relationship was not the subject she wished to discuss just then. "Tell me what you know of this man—every one knows the other part, of course, since he's become so famous."

"That's exactly it," retorted Preston, with mock dismay. "It's because he has become so famous that I'm so excited and so—er—uncertain. I'm like the proverbial hen with the duckling, and my duckling has set sail on such high seas of fame and prosperity that I can't do anything but run back and forth on the shore and wonder what it is all about, anyway."

"Oh, Howard, Howard!" laughed the girl. "You don't always use a brush when you paint a picture, do you?"

"But it's really so," declared Preston, earnestly. "Eight years ago, when he left me, he was a raw, slangy boy, with eyes that carried alternately the most adorable dreaminess and the most reprehensible—mischief, to put it mildly. And now——"

"And now," supplemented Florence, quickly, "he comes back a man—grown, polished, famous, and with a heart of pure gold."

A glad light sprang to Preston's eyes.

"How do you know—that last?" he demanded. "Who told you?"

"Mrs. Fernald. You know she is in Paris again this winter. I saw her. Oh, I know something about this protégé of yours, after all," she teased merrily. Then her eyes suddenly softened. "And I know, too, who is responsible for it all—yourself," she finished.

To be continued

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 666, and write them for full information.

STICK TO IT
Until Coffee Hits You Hard.

It is about as well to advise people to stick to coffee until they get hit hard enough, so that they will never forget their experience, although it is rather unpleasant to have to look back to a half dozen years of invalidism, money and opportunity thrown away, which is really the terrible price paid for the weakest kind of a "mess of pottage."

A woman writes and her letter is condensed to give the facts in a short space:

"I was a coffee slave and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cups,' notwithstanding I had headaches every day, and frequently severe attacks of sick headaches, then I used more coffee to relieve the headaches, and this was well enough until the coffee effect wore off, then I would have sick spells.

"Finally my digestion was ruined, severe attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck.

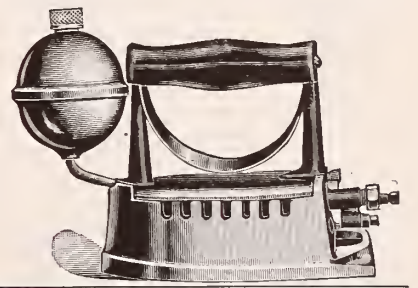
"After a time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory.

"The rheumatism is gone entirely, blood is pure, nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches and am gaining steadily in weight and strength."

"There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



TRY THIS SELF-HEATING IRON FREE

Use the **Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron** free for 10 days—iron two big washings with it—use it every day on the fine things you do up yourself—in the sewing room for pressing—iron everything from the heaviest bedspreads to the baby's lace cap.

Iron in Comfort

Away from the hot kitchen—without taking an extra step—at a cost of less than **One cent** a day.

The Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron is absolutely safe—we guarantee it. It is simple—nothing to get out of order—strong—built to last a lifetime. You can regulate its heat instantly something not possible in an electric iron. It is invaluable in travel—**carry it filled for use**—it does not spill.

The Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron comes in three sizes: The Household size, 6 lbs.—the 9-lb. for Dressmakers' use—and the Tailors' goose, 14 lbs.

Write us to-day; we will send you our free trial offer.

THE IDEAL SAD IRON MFG. CO., Dept. 40, Cleveland, Ohio

DEALERS: WRITE FOR AGENCY AT ONCE

This Fly-Trap Protects

Hang PYRAMIDS from your chandeliers and near your pictures. Thus protect them against damage by flies.

PYRAMIDS operate where flies gather. Flypaper is confined to tables, stands, etc.—a constant menace, with its unclean, sticky surface unguarded.

Pyramid Fly Catchers

expose their surfaces slowly and automatically. Thus, their power of attraction is constantly renewed. Also they have two gummed surfaces against flypaper's one—are doubly effective—more economical—last longer.

Try them. Write to-day, naming your grocer, and enclose 10c in stamps. Two PYRAMIDS will be sent by return mail.

Louis De Jonge Co., 75 Duane St., N.Y.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business.

Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

GINSENG

Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM
Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

BUSINESS AND RELIGION*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THOSE who travel to different cities and lands generally try to obtain souvenirs. In a city like Washington there is a large number of stores containing nothing but souvenirs, which are such articles as miniature monuments and statues, and even portraits of the Presidents, made of macerated bank-bills; postcards in endless variety; china decorated with pictures of the Capitol, Library, White House and other public buildings, etc. Travelers to the city of Ephesus, in the year A.D. 57, or earlier, undoubtedly purchased "Dianians" as souvenirs. These were small models of the temple of Diana, containing an image of the goddess, and were to be obtained in terra-cotta or silver, according to the purse of the purchaser. Doubtless every one brought away a coin with him, which contained the image of Diana. Certainly in every home in Ephesus the Dianian was to be found, not as a souvenir, but as a shrine for the daily worship of the goddess. She was worshiped as mother of all, which relation is represented by the hearts which cluster about the chest. In burial, such images were placed beside the corpse as a sign that the dead had gone back to the mother who bore them. One sees in this claim for Diana a trace of Eve, the mother of us all. And in China to-day women pray for children to the "mother of ten thousand gods," and bring away from the temples little clay images to worship in their homes.

Statuette of Diana

But not alone in Ephesus were Dianians sold; there was a demand for them all over Asia Minor, so they formed a considerable article of commerce. On every ship that was connected with Ephesus there was a terra-cotta image of Diana as a safeguard against shipwreck. When all of these things are considered it must appear that there was a vast army of workmen in Ephesus engaged in making Dianas of one sort or another. Particularly did the trade of the silversmith flourish, because the silver Dianians were the most desired. It was certainly to the interest of the silversmiths to have the worship of Diana augmented, and, on the other hand, it was greatly to their disadvantage to have anything occur which would lessen the number of Diana's worshipers. And so, when the apostle Paul came to Ephesus and preached the true and living God, who was not to be worshiped with images, there was no small stir on the part of the silversmiths. Under the leadership of one Demetrius, they gathered together and were harangued by him. He declared that not only was their trade being ruined, but the temple of their great goddess was being defamed by Paul. The workmen were filled with wrath, and the whole city was thrown into confusion, and a mob gathered in the great theatre, which was capable of accommodating fifty thousand people. It was a modern labor riot in ancient times.

Terra-Cotta Image of Diana

There was a similar condition at Tsing Tau, China, when a company of missionaries were murdered, not by the dwellers in Tsing Tau so much as by an ungovernable mob, which had come in from the surrounding country. The discomfited silversmiths were joined by a lot of irresponsible people, who went rioting through the streets of Ephesus, going to the house of Aquila and Priscilla to seize Paul, and laying hold, by the way, of Gaius and Aristarchus, two men who had been seen traveling with Paul. They dragged them into the theatre. Paul was not found by the mob, and desired to go to the theatre that he might do something to quiet the disturbance, but his friends prevailed upon him to keep away. It was then that the town clerk appeared upon the scene, and by the weight of his authority succeeded in dispersing the mob. It is most interesting to read from the Bible how adroitly he did it (Acts 19:35-41).

Not a bad trade. Silversmithing is a trade both honorable and beautiful, but in Ephesus it had been debased. Compare with it the work done a thousand years before by those who worked in silver and gold in the building of Solomon's Temple, of which the doors were of gold, and the house itself overlaid with gold, and the walls decorated with graved cherubims, and the hundreds of pomegranates made of gold, and hung on chains between the pillars, and the ten great candlesticks of beaten gold, and the furniture overlaid with gold, and the snuffers, basins, spoons and censers of pure gold, and perhaps most marvelous of all the great laver of brass supported on the backs of twelve oxen—all a product of the gravers' tools (I. Kings, chapters 6 and 7). Five hundred years before Solomon's Temple was built silversmiths wrought upon the tabernacle when God filled Bezaleel with the spirit of God in wisdom, in understanding and in knowledge, and in all manner of workmanship, in gold, silver and brass, and in the cutting of precious stones, such as rubies, emeralds, etc. (Ex. 36:30-35.)

Coin of Claudius (current in Paul's day)

The silversmiths of Ephesus failed in business because they were in an improper business. Paul did not preach against them; he only turned on the light of God's truth, and Dianians decreased in value. Undoubtedly those same silversmiths might have found some Christian channel in which to ply their trade. In every proper business a man can be a true Christian and succeed. Sin is not the winning horse in the long run, even in the livery business. Livery men are known who keep the Sabbath, and also keep their hearts from animalism, and yet prosper in money matters; as of old, they put "holiness on the bells of the horses."

It was proposed to the Duke of Wellington to purchase a farm in the

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for August 22, 1909. The Riot in Ephesus. Acts 19:23-30, 35-41. GOLDEN TEXT: "He hath said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness." II. Cor. 12:9.

The Best of a Nation's Wheat—
The Best of a Nation's Bakeries—
The Best of a Nation's Bakers—
The result—

Uneeda Biscuit

The BEST Soda Cracker

From start to finish—from the granary to the moisture proof package—the one thought in the production of Uneeda Biscuit is "BEST." That's why you enjoy them so.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

How Loss is Avoided and Income Increased

STATISTICS prove that Savings Institutions supervised by the New York Banking Department are among the *safest* in the Union. For **16 years** the operations of this Company have been regularly examined and its statements confirmed by the New York Banking Department.

Our patrons are protected by **Assets of over $1,900,000.** *Surplus and Profits*, **$138,000.** Testimonials from hundreds of investors, who pronounce our dealings exact, fair and equitable, go still further to justify your confidence.

We receive for investment, at **5 Per Cent. per Year**, any sum from $25.00 to $3000.00. Earnings are paid for every day the funds are in our hands, and the principle is subject to withdrawal at any time on 30 days' notice.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Note that **5 per cent.** yields **an income one-quarter larger** than a 4 per cent rate. Loss of earning-time at the latter rates due to arbitrary dates for crediting interest, makes the difference still greater.

It is **less trouble** to deal with us by mail than to bank locally.

Let us send testimonials and write you fully.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL

without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.**

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. **We Sell** cheaper than any other factory. **Tires, Coaster-Brakes,** single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at *half usual prices.* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. B-71 CHICAGO

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SCHOOL FOR CERTIFIED NURSES
Six months' Course of Lectures and Practical Training in the Essentials of Scientific Nursing. Terms reasonable, references the highest. Apply Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, President Eastern New York School for Certified Nurses, 287 State St., Albany, N.Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"Use the means and heaven will give you the Blessing." Never neglect a useful article like

SAPOLIO

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

neighborhood of his estate. He assented. When the transfer was completed, his steward, who had made the purchase, congratulated him upon having made a great bargain, as the seller was in difficulties and forced to part with his farm. "What do you mean by a 'bargain'?" asked the duke. The steward replied, "It was valued at £5,500 ($27,500), and we got it for £4,000 ($20,000)." In that case," replied the duke, "you will please carry the extra £1,500 to the late owner, and never talk to me of cheap land again." An unfair bargain and a Bible do not mate well as a span. You can't drive both along the same road. Men talk of being "average honest," which means dishonest. They speak of doing "about right." About right is all wrong.

Gains all gone. That is what troubled the silversmiths of Ephesus. They were so blinded by the love of money that they could not comprehend the truth as preached by the apostle Paul. So we may hold a single penny in front of each of our two eyes, and the whole beautiful world is shut out. This is an illustration of an undue regard for money. Young men especially are apt to think that the catalogue of happiness and success is all written on the back of bank-bills, and some are willing to coin their hearts to increase their wealth. And some are willing to throw their bodies into the balance.

Illustration Points. As the result of a conversation with a young man engaged in one of the largest silver manufactories in the United States, we have the following: Silver ore is mined, and then amalgamated with copper to make it more flexible. It is then delivered to the factory in bars, which measure two feet long by six inches square. These are melted by intense fires, and rolled into plates; from these are formed the objects to be made, which first appear in the rough, and then are fashioned into beauty by the silversmith's engravers and burnishers. Much of this is accomplished by heavy hammers, operated by mechanical power, and the results are far beyond that which engraving tools in the hands of artisans could obtain.

What a contrast all of this is to the small smelting pots and few tools which must have been used by the silversmiths of Ephesus! The young man described to us the great statues of Longfellow and Lincoln, which have been made in the same establishment, not of silver, but of bronze. So they make men in that factory. And God makes men, not images, because they have done something great in the world; but he creates men in his own image, to make this a better world here and now. When the Holy Spirit enters into our being we become flexible in the hands of our God; his will is not only our law, but it is our will. We are each and all a part of his great plan, and just what kinds of vessels he intends us to be is our bounden duty to discover, each one for himself or herself. And we must submit cheerfully to the hard strokes by which he fashions us, believing that no affliction for the moment seemeth joyous, but rather grievous, but afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness. It should help us to bear the "hard knocks" to know that he is forming us after his own image, that it is his desire that we shall be perfect even as he is perfect, which state we shall reach, or fall short of, according to the degree in which we work together with him for our upbuilding.

THE RIOT AT EPHESUS

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE triumph of the Gospel in Ephesus could not go on long. The work of every disciple must be tried. The enemy began to rage, and stirred up some exorcists "to call over them which had evil spirits the name of the Lord Jesus." To the shame of the priesthood, seven sons of one of the priests were among the number, and they dared, in their blasphemous impiety, to say to the evil spirit: "We adjure you by Jesus whom Paul preacheth." To their dismay and consternation, the evil spirit answered: "Jesus I know, and Paul I know, but who are you?" And the man, energized by the spirit they had attempted to cast out, "leaped on them, overcame them, and prevailed against them, so that they fled out of that house naked and wounded."

This thing became known; it was the talk of the city, and thus the name of Jesus was in every mouth; and the more honest among the believers were impelled to make a public testimony; they confessed and showed their deeds, and many which used curious arts—*i. e.*, sorcery—brought their books together and burned them in sight of all men.

Meanwhile, Demetrius, a leading man in the manufacture of silver shrines for Diana, called the merchants and workmen and appealed to them, saying that "Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people, saying that they be no gods which are made with hands; so that not only this our craft is in danger, but the temple of the great goddess Diana is despised, and her magnificence will be destroyed, whom all Asia and the world worshipeth."

The excited people rushed through the city, crying: "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." Paul would have met the angry mob in the theatre, but the disciples prevented him. It was decided that he should leave the city, so he "called unto him the disciples, and embraced them, and departed into Macedonia." The Epistle to the Ephesians, written five years later, is evidence that the votaries of Diana made no headway against "the saints and the faithful in Christ Jesus."

Paul passed some time in Macedonia. A band of eager converts, gathered from different countries, accompanied him. Constant intercourse with Paul, and the near view of his life, must have been made a great blessing to these students.

Paul's little company next went on to Troas, while their leader went through Philippi, from whence, after the days of unleavened bread, he and Luke, who writes the account, sailed for Troas also. Some have suggested that Luke traveled with Paul as his private physician, but internal evidence from the Acts of the Apostles would go rather to prove that he was the transcribing witness of God's healings through Paul at Iconium, Lystra, Philippi, Ephesus and Melita. Paul and his little band remained at Troas seven days; Sunday, the last day of his stay, "when the disciples came together to break bread," the dear old missionary's heart was full. Here were representatives of churches which God had used him to found in different cities of Asia and of Europe. Here abundant proofs of his ministry were to be found. He then went to Assos, and took ship to Mitylene.

Pure Milk for Baby

Sanitary milk production was first started by Gail Borden in the early 50s. The best systems to-day are largely based on his methods, but none are so thorough and so rigidly enforced as the Borden system. For over fifty years the Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has proved its claim as the best food for infants.

ALL SPOONFULS MAY LOOK ALIKE — BUT ARE THEY?

¶ THE WHITE-SOLID-SOAP PASTE in jar on right is made of one Tablespoonful of PEARLINE Washing Powder and one quart of water by usual directions which you will find on every package. You will have to use double or more of its followers to accomplish the same work.

¶ THE YELLOW — THIN — CURDY MIXTURE in Jar on left is made of one Tablespoonful of another well known Washing Powder and one quart of water. There's more difference in Quality than in price.

A Tablespoonful of Soap Powder should weigh an ounce and make a Quart of Solid Soap Paste or Soft Soap

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

ORIENT TRAVEL LEAGUE FOR BIBLE TEACHERS & STUDENTS

Organized by Dr. John Bancroft Devins
Editor N.Y. "Observer"

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

CRUISE of the ARABIC

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt.

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF

WHITE STAR LINE

73 Days of care free travel by a palatial twin screw steamer for only $400 and upward

ADDRESS · CRUISE DEPT. WHITE STAR LINE · NEW YORK

Centenary Collegiate Institute

Thoroughly Prepares your Boy or Girl for any College or University. Special Studies in Art, Piano, Organ, Violin, Voice, and Elocution. Interscholastic athletics; large gymnasium and swimming pool, tennis courts, skating lake, large farm. Our aim is character development. Catalog sent Free on request. *Address* REV. J. M. MEEKER, D.D., President, Hackettstown, N. J.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low, payments easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Superintendent National Florence Crittenton Training School, 218 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

Do you want to get into a more profitable business?

Write me to-day for particulars regarding good locations for new stores — also information about a retail line that will pay largest possible profits on a comparatively small investment. EDWARD B. MOON, 10 West Water Street, Chicago, Illinois.

ON FOOD

The Right Foundation of Health

Proper food is the foundation of health. People can eat improper food for a time until there is a sudden collapse of the digestive organs, then all kinds of trouble follows.

The proper way out of the difficulty is to shift to the pure, scientific food, Grape-Nuts, for it rebuilds from the foundation up. A New Hampshire woman says:

"Last summer I was suddenly taken with indigestion and severe stomach trouble and could not eat food without great pain, my stomach was so sore I could hardly move about. This kept up until I was so miserable life was not worth living.

"Then a friend, finally, after much argument, induced me to quit my former diet and try Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had but little faith I commenced to use it and great was my surprise to find that I could eat it without the usual pain and distress in my stomach.

"So I kept on using Grape-Nuts and soon a marked improvement was shown, for my stomach was performing its regular work in a normal way without pain or distress.

"Very soon the yellow coating disappeared from my tongue, the dull, heavy feeling in my head disappeared and my mind felt light and clear; the languid, tired feeling left, and altogether I felt as if I had been rebuilt. Strength and weight came back rapidly and I went back to my work with renewed ambition.

"To-day I am a new woman in mind as well as body and I owe it all to this natural food, Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Housekeeping Necessity

Pure Refined Paraffine serves a useful purpose almost every day.

Add a little (melted) to Monday's wash water and wash *easier*—mix a little into hot starch and have *better-looking* linens.

Pure Refined PARAFFINE

gives a durable polish to wood floors, and when preserving time comes it's the *best* air-tight seal for fruit jars and jelly glasses.

Write for a Paraffine Paper Pad for use on ironing day—keeps sad-irons from sticking.

STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)

GINSENG for it. Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send

D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

The sweetheart of the corn

Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN FLAKES

The package of the genuine bears this signature

W. K. Kellogg

Toasted Corn Flake Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Canadian Trade Supplied by the Battle Creek Toasted Corn Flake Co., L't'd., London, Ontario.

Copyright 1907 by Toasted Corn Flake Co.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, August 18, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 33
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

From a Photograph taken for The Christian Herald

See Page 674

A Native Convert Selling Bibles in the Streets of a Venezuelan City

Questions and Answers

N. W., Erie, Pa. Who was St. Swithin? What gave rise to the saying that, if St. Swithin's day be fine, we have no rain for forty days; and, if it rains, we have rain for forty days?

Swithin, Bishop of Winchester, was in high favor with Egbert, king of the West Saxons, whose son Ethelwulf made him bishop in 852. He became one of the latter's chief counselors, and was active as a builder of bridges and churches. His day is July 15. He requested to be buried in the open churchyard and not in the chancel with the other bishops, but after he was canonized it was proposed to remove his body into the choir on July 15. It rained, however, so violently on that day, and for forty days succeeding, that the removal was abandoned and a chapel was built over his grave in the open, which is the traditional story.

R. W. J., Henderson, Ia. What has become of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD mission boat which it sent to Rev. F. Jansen?

It is doing excellent missionary service at Cebu and among the numerous islands of the archipelago. There is still a debt of about $1,000 on the boat. Any one wishing to aid in the work can do so by sending contributions for "Mission Boat" to this journal.

Mrs. C. D. C., Salem, S. C. Shall we know each other in heaven?

In many Bible passages we find assurance of heavenly recognition and the preservation of individual identity. David said of his dead son: "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me" (II. Sam. 12:23). See also the parable of Dives and Lazarus, which teaches recognition. See also I. Cor. 13:12; Phil. 3:20; Heb. 12:1; Matt. 17:3; Rev. 6:9, 10; Rom. 14:12.

B. D., Steubenville, O. Where is Leonardo da Vinci's famous painting of "The Last Supper"?

It is in Milan, Italy. It has been fading rapidly in recent years.

H. McK., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. When was the old man-of-war *Kearsarge* built, the one that defeated the *Alabama*, and what became of her?

She was built at the Portsmouth (N. H.) Navy Yard, and launched in September, 1861. She ran on Roncador Reef, in the Caribbean Sea, February 2, 1894, and was a total loss.

O. R. Morrison, Mass. What is the real name of Maarten Maartens, the famous Dutch author?

His real name is Joust Marius Willem van der Poorten-Schwartz.

J. B., Des Moines, Ia. What is the cause of the present trouble between Turkey and Crete?

From 1669 to 1898 Crete was governed as a Turkish vilayet, except from 1830 to 1840, when it was under the rule of the Viceroy of Egypt. In 1898, after years of insurrection in Crete, the Powers intervened and made the island an autonomous State, but subject to Turkey and paying tribute to that government. For the last fifteen years the Powers have granted to the King of Greece the right of appointing a high commissioner and also of appointing the Greek military officials there. In 1908, after Austria's annexation of Bosnia, Crete announced her intention of throwing over Turkish authority altogether. Turkey opposed this, and hence the present trouble.

Reader, Matteawan, N. Y. I have been much interested in the work accomplished by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in obtaining support for Christian native pastors, teachers and Bible women in heathen lands. What are the duties of these three respective callings?

Rev. W. E. Lampe, missionary of Sendai, Japan, gives this explanation: "In most mission lands the native pastor is the representative of the Church, doing almost the same work as the pastor here in America. The same is true of the native evangelist, who is the same as the pastor, except that he may be a native Christian worker who has not been ordained. Evangelist is a term used to designate all who are engaged in church work as distinct from educational or medical missionary work. The native pastor or evangelist is responsible for all of the activities of his own congregation, and, in a general way, is also often the overseer of the work of the Bible women and other Christian workers. The Bible woman gives herself almost entirely to work among women. She is often an assistant to, and under the oversight of, a missionary's wife, or a single lady missionary; or she may be employed by a Bible woman's school or committee, or by a congregation, to do work somewhat remotely similar to that of a deaconess in America. There are instances, too, where the Bible woman is the only active worker giving her entire time to Christian work in a given community. The work of the Bible woman is almost absolutely necessary in many heathen lands. She is an invaluable help to the pastor, and is often able to do much work that he cannot do."

H. T. P., Port Chester, N. Y. 1. Kindly explain Luke 16:9. 2. Also the parable in Luke 18:1-9.

1. Read: "Make unto yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness" (R. V.), meaning "turn those riches, which others so shamefully abuse, to nobler uses and to your own highest advantage." 2. The parable of the unjust judge and the importunate widow has its application in verses 6 and 7. It teaches Christians at all times to pray and not to lose courage, even though justice be long delayed. Jesus evidently meant to point out that if an unjust judge was at last won over to hear a repeated petition and grant a complaint, then God, who is just, would certainly do this and more.

Apropos of a recent paragraph which appeared in this journal, referring to a story in the daily newspapers about a Western pastor who was said to have had three hundred canary birds at a religious service, Rev. G. R. Robbins, of the Lincoln Park Institutional Baptist Church, Cincinnati, O., the pastor in question, writes us: "I note what you say in this week's issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD about those three hundred canary birds at a service in Cincinnati. It is not necessary for me to resort to any worldly or sensational ways of getting a congregation, having the second largest congregation among the two hundred and fifty-two Protestant churches in that city. I have been pastor of that one church twenty years; started in an old building with a mere handful of poor people, and now have the largest edifice among Protestants in that city. We never resort to any worldly ways of securing money, but go to our knees in prayer, asking for specific amounts, and God has never once failed to give us the cash. I preached a few Sunday mornings ago on 'The Birds of the Bible,' and asked those in the congregation owning canaries to bring the same and let them sing in the sanctuary for the benefit of those who were shut up all the week in offices and stores, and hot, dreary, sunless places of work, that they might enjoy the music of those heavenly songsters. I wish you would urge every pastor of a mission or great church in all the cities of the land who is giving his life to help the poor with the Gospel to have a similar service, and souls would be saved. I see no good reason why we cannot bring flowers and birds, and have all sorts of nice and beautiful things in the house of God." Pastor Robbins' frank letter carries its own explanation. The birds' songs joining with the songs of the sanctuary was certainly a novel and beautiful idea.

B. R. K., Cincinnati, O. What is the meaning of "the sword of the Spirit"?

This is a beautiful figure of speech. Paul is speaking of the whole armor of righteousness which ought to constitute the panoply of the believer. The "sword of the Spirit" means, literally, the sword furnished by the Spirit who inspired the writers of the Word; the Gospel, which is the power of God to the believer (Rom. 1:16, I. Cor. 1:18); a two-edged sword cutting both ways (Psa. 45:3, 5), which Christ, in his temptation, used to defeat the adversary (Matt. 4:4-10).

Distress, Remington, Va. 1. Does God condemn us as guilty for sins committed when we were too ill to be fully responsible? 2. If the light of forgiveness does not shine in the soul, must it be inferred that God has hardened his heart against us? 3. Is there any passage in the Bible to indicate that God will not forgive one who sincerely repents?

1. No. God judges us by our motives; not by what we may do when not fully conscious. 2. No. God is love. He never hardens his heart against those who seek him in faith and sincerity. 3. The New Testament expressly and repeatedly tells us, in different words, that whosoever cometh to Christ, he will in no wise cast out. See I. John 1:9; Col. 1:14; James 5:15; Eph. 1:7; Acts 5:31, and many other passages.

J. D. C., Grass Creek, Ind. Please explain I. Tim. 2:14, 15. Has a Christian woman any favor over a non-Christian woman in motherhood?

Paul here simply emphasizes Gen. 3:16, in which woman's "subjection" is represented as the consequence of her "being deceived." See the Revised Version, which gives the preferable rendering: "The woman, being beguiled, hath fallen into transgression," and in the next verse the meaning is that, in spite of the ordeal she has to pass through (in maternity), she shall be saved by loving faith. The promise applies only to believers. In a larger sense, that ordeal brings a blessing to the entire race, since the Saviour was born of woman.

L. J. H., Connecticut. What is a synonym for homesickness?

Nostalgia.

Mrs. F. M. G., Guy's Mills, Pa. Please print the poem commencing, "The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold."

This poem is one of the famous "Hebrew Melodies" of George Gordon (Lord Byron), and can be found in any edition of his works, as well as in many anthologies. Look in the nearest library.

Mrs. C. J. R., Vincent, O. Is the following in the Bible: "The things that I once loved I now hate, and the things that I once hated I now love"? If so, where?

The exact language is not in the Bible, but its parallel is given in Rom. 7:15-20.

K. S. D., Michigan City, Ind. Will you please explain Luke 21:19?

The words "in your patience possess ye your souls" are better rendered "in your patience ye shall win your souls." See the same prediction in Mark 13:12, 13, "He that endureth unto the end," etc. Jesus was telling them that all of these trials and troubles need not endanger their spiritual life, but that patience, fortitude and reliance upon divine help would enable them to pass through the ordeal unscathed and triumphant. (See Luke 17:33.)

M. A. Y., Grove, Okla., and other readers lately asked through THE MAIL-BAG for some directions for destroying red ants. Several letters have been received on the subject.

J. F. H., Denver, Colo., refers to *Farmers' Bulletin*, No. 3, published free by the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. A Reader, Fishkill Landing, N. Y., suggests kerosene oil. C. R. M., Pawnee City, Neb., says either kerosene or boiling water. A. W. W., Lowell, Mass.: Dig holes six inches deep in the ant hill, pour an ounce of carbon bisulphide into each and close them quickly with earth, and cover the hill with wet blanket to retain fumes. No fire (match or pipe) must be taken near, as the fumes are explosive. U. S. MacNider, Pasadena, Tex., suggests a solution of potassium cyanide (one ounce to a quart of water) poured into hole as an effective dose. G. R. M., Helena, Mo., suggests a gallon of coal-oil on the hill, topped by a bunch of straw, and lighted off with a match.

The Walls of New York's Great Railroad Station Completed

WHEN the granite eagles were carefully lowered into position over the entrance arch of the Pennsylvania Station in New York, the mason work on the great structure was completed, thirteen months after the first stone was put in place. There was no ceremony, but the contractors and engineers exchanged congratulations. The four massive walls of the building are about half a mile in length. Over 490,000 feet of pink granite was used, in addition to 60,000 feet in the ornamentation. The building is in the Doric style of architecture. The main front is 76 feet high, while the waiting-room is 150 feet high, and extends from Thirty-first to Thirty-third Street, a distance of 314 feet.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. George Bruce, of Dromore, Ontario, Canada, would be glad to have the present address of her grandson, David Christie.

H. L. P., Philadelphia. 1. If you regard it as a necessity, then it does not become a violation. 2. Dealing in margins is speculation or gambling. Buying and selling the thing itself is legitimate trade. 3. *The Great Hereafter* ($4) and *After Death—What?* ($2) are sold as premiums with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The prices named include the paper for a year.

C. F. B., Williams Bay, Wis. A deacon's duties vary somewhat in different denominations, but not in important points. The deacon's office is largely spiritual, assisting pastor, caring for the poor, aiding at communion, expounding Scripture, taking active part in prayer meetings and much other work of the same character. In some denominations the deacons have charge of the general funds of the Church.

T. D. G., Penticton, B. C., Canada, and other readers. Your inquiries as to the best books for the study of consumption have been referred to Dr. Samuel G. Tracy, New York, who recommends, as a lay course, these books: *Tuberculosis*, by Dr. S. A. Knopf (50 cents); *Crusade Against Tuberculosis*, by L. F. Flick, Philadelphia ($1); *Consumption, Its Prevention and Cure*, by J. B. Huber, Philadelphia ($3); and for more extended study *Prevention of Tuberculosis*, by Arthur Newsholme, London ($3).

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Moorish Officer

Tribesmen Who Are Fighting the Spaniards in North Africa

A Riff Tribesman

SPAIN'S WAR AND REVOLUTION

FOR centuries the Moors were thorns in the side of the Spaniards, and in the early Middle Ages it was long doubtful whether they would ot establish themselves permanently in Europe. Then they were beaten back into Africa. Spain lanted some colonies along the edge of the Moorish ountry, and these served as a bulwark against the nvasion of Spain by the bronze-hued warriors. Small wars were frequent. The present desperate truggle in Morocco between Spaniard and Moor, riefly referred to in last week's issue of THE CHRISIAN HERALD, led to an unexpected result—one which has startled all Europe by ts possibilities of international complications—the rise in bloody revolt of the various discontented elements n Spain. Though the bulk of the nation remained loyal, the anarchists and other malcontents who make a rendezvous of the city of Barcelona took advantage of the present opposition to Spanish policy in Morocco to draw large numbers into action against the government. At this writing, the active revolutionists are under control, and the movement has taken the form of a general strike in Barcelona, Madrid and a few other large centres; but the fires of insurrection still smoulder dangerously, threatening to burst into flame. The government is now sending large reinforcements to Melilla, which has been besieged by the Moors, and the centre of public interest will be probably again transferred to Africa.

The insurrection in Spain came with surprising suddenness. The Spanish general at Melilla found that the Moors were swarming against his defenses in a vast horde, which threatened to annihilate his little army, fight as bravely as it would. The Moors under arms numbered at least thirty thousand men, to whom war was both a pastime and a business, and who were delighted with the prospect of driving their ancient foes into the sea. The Spanish commander sent an urgent appeal to Spain for more troops, after he had lost three thousand men, and the government called out some of the reserves, as well as speedily embarking as many as it could spare from the regulars in active service in the various garrisons. At once trouble broke out in the province of Catalonia, whose turbulent inhabitants have in times past given more trouble to the Spanish government than all the rest of the country put together, and which is a hotbed of anarchistic discontent.

The reserves who lived in Barcelona, the capital of the province, refused to answer the call to the colors of their regiments, and in a day's time an insurrection had gained such headway that serious apprehensions were felt for the preservation of the public peace in other parts of the kingdom. By far the greater part of the Spanish people remained loyal, but at first the fury of the Catalonian mobs was so great and the depredations they committed were of such a startling nature that the sober part of the population felt distrustful. Even the loyalty of the army was doubted; but the majority of the troops stood unflinchingly by the government and gave their lives freely in the battles which crimsoned the barricades and streets of the Catalonian towns. A few of the regiments in Barcelona and Madrid, however, refused to fight, and a number of soldiers who mutinied were shot.

King Alfonso acted with great courage and resolution. He returned from the summer resort at San Sebastian, where he had been staying with the Queen. San Sebastian is only thirty miles from the frontier of France, so that, if the dark forebodings of some people had been realized, the Queen and the Dowager Queen could probably have made their way to a place of safety by a quick dash in an automobile.

The King and Queen of Spain

On July 28 the King and his Cabinet found the situation so grave that all constitutional guarantees were suspended and martial law was proclaimed in all provinces. In Barcelona matters went from bad to worse. The peaceable inhabitants locked themselves within doors and waited, terror-stricken, while the walls vibrated to the volleys of musketry in the streets and the screams and shouts that told of carnage and pillage at the warehouses, churches and convents. The revolutionists were especially bitter toward anything connected with religion. Church after church was plundered, works of art were stolen or defaced and the structures given to the flames. The great college of San Antonio was attacked with fury, and the professors and students were thankful to escape with their lives. The monastery of the Marists was sacked and many of the monks were killed in cold blood. The mobs, after some of the troops had declined to fire, felt they had a free hand, but received a discouraging surprise when strong columns of artillery and infantry swung into the side streets and opened fire on the rebels. The latter turned and fought desperately, and both sides suffered severe losses. The mob spirit spread to outlying towns, and neither men, women nor children were spared. Probably the details will never be known in full by the outside world, as a strict censorship of both the press and telegraph was established by the government, which was anxious that the reports of the

Continued on page 683

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.*

THE GLORY OF THE RANSOMED

TEXT—Rev. 22:3, 4

THE first part of this text seems to be a commonplace of the most obvious kind. "His servants shall serve Him!" Well, why not? What are servants for except to serve? And you expect His servants to serve Him. In this what is there wonderful, or new, or striking? There is here no vision splendid. And the reflection of a single minute suggests to us that we cannot have all the meaning of it before us. There must be something else. As the marvelous Apocalypse moves toward its climax—this book which has been crowded with martyrdoms and heroisms and world-shaking catastrophes and judgments, and the unspeakably precious promises of our God—is it likely that the swelling sentences which rise as billows of light out of emerald seas of splendor will sink down upon such a poor and nerveless phrase? "His servants shall serve Him!" Why, of course. But is that all?

What True Service Means

You might think from the use of the same word "serve" and "servant" that the same word is used in the original. That would be a very reasonable supposition. But it is by no means the case. And the entire meaning of the words is lost to us because it has not been found possible to make the distinction which the writer made. The English Revised Version has made the attempt, "His servants shall do Him service"; but there is little gain in the change. The word for "servant" expresses the lowest kind of servitude. The servants in question were slaves, and those of the lowest order. But the word for "serve" represents the very highest kind of service, and in the New Testament is exclusively applied to service rendered to God. It is frequently used of the ritual service of the temple. It describes the worship of God freely offered by loving and adoring hearts. And it is used for that true service of the Infinite and Holy One, which consists in the consecration of the whole life to deeds of love and mercy done for him—the service which Mazzini had in mind when he declared, "We worship God by serving man." And the idea of the text is that from the lowest service the believer is promoted to the highest; from humiliating and painful, and even degrading toil, he is elevated to a place among the great and greatly honored souls who greatly serve the world. The slave becomes a priest—a priest of the Most High!

In the caste systems of ancient India, society is seen as one enormous pyramid. Its base is formed by the unknown and unhonored millions who, in Shakespeare's phrase, "grunt and sweat beneath a weary life." These are the slaves, the despised toilers of the ancient world. Above them is the whole trading class, merchants and those who toil with their brains, those whom we denominate the professional classes. Up above them are the warriors, with, as their first and highest, their kings. But above all these, the highest caste of all, superior to all other, are the priests. In our text, the lowest has become the highest. The slave is priest.

Low Condition and High Service

What is the explanation? Seek the explanation of the caste system. Precedence is determined by the order of service and sacrifice. The priest is the highest type of man, because he represents supremely a sacrificial life. The warrior comes next, because it is his business to die for others when occasion demands. He, too, represents the sacrificial life, but he comes below the priest, for it is a nobler thing to live for others than to die for others, though dying may seem to boys' eyes the braver. Lower still are the merchant and professional classes, for it had not seemed to that ancient world that they had it in their power grandly to serve and sacrifice. These ideals are not ours—neither for warrior, king, nor priest. Christianity has revolutionized our thinking. I am telling you how it seemed to the world of a distant past. And lowest of all came the vast hordes of the enslaved laborers, and they could not sacrifice themselves, for they did not own themselves. They could claim no merit for service, for theirs was menial labor, and in any case they could not choose but serve. Service and sacrifice determined caste.

And in the glorified life of the blessed, which John sees in his vision, the lowest have become the highest and slaves become priests by virtue of service and of sacrifice. These, he says, are they that have come out of the great tribulation—not "out of great tribulation," as we often read it. You must not leave out the definite article. They have come out of the great tribulation—out of that agony of persecution which has made the name of Nero a synonym of horror for almost twice a thousand years. They, too, fought a good fight, kept the faith, finished their course. And having, in the days of supreme trial, supremely served, and that through supremest sacrifice, they now receive the crown of life, and it is—what? Larger opportunities and ampler powers for nobler and more enduring and richer service! His bond-slaves shall be His priests!

So, then, this is the first lesson of our text. The reward of good work is not freedom from work. It is more work, of a higher and better quality, with greater joy in the effort, and keener satisfaction in the accomplishment.

The Men Who Do the World's Work

In this regard we have only to think of the heavenly life as a continuation of the earthly. It is a continuance of it under perfectly natural and logical conditions. And we may well believe that laws we find operative in the universe will still have course though time shall cease to be. And we find it to be a law here that work well done does not bring surcease of work. It brings more. Every man who is really busy seems, to the first glance, too busy. The rule is that a man either has too much to do or too little. He goes under and joins the unemployed, or else activities, engagements, burdens crowd in upon him until you would think, and he thinks sometimes, that he must be crushed beneath them. If you want to impose obligations and duties upon a man, it is of no use going to one who is carefree at the present time. You must go to the one who is doing so much that he cannot do more. And he is the one who can do it! We are told that we ought not to whip the willing horse. We should apply the whip to one who is doing nothing. Possibly the whip, if applied with sufficient vigor, might be effective with the people who will not work, but nothing else would be. And you have only to name the men whose personalities are always in the public eye, the great leaders in the financial world, the captains of industry, the makers and teachers of men, with all the hosts of the statesmen, preachers, men of science—the minds that lead the mind of the nation—to see that those who have done the world's work have their reward in—more work yet to do!

Inspiration in Work

But the point is, of course, that such work is of a higher quality. There is work which brings—altogether aside from the rewards and emoluments which follow—immense joy and pride in the doing of it. And there is work which, aside again from its unremunerative nature, has in it only a minimum of joy and inspiration.

Such work may be as exhausting, as devitalizing, as the labor of him who wheels iron ore to a blast furnace eight hours a day, or feeds the voracious fires of an Atlantic liner, or drives a streetcar through crowded streets from morning till night, or holds a collier's helm on a lee shore in the teeth of a January gale. But what inspiration there is in the one—what lack of it in the other! There was wisdom as well as wit in the remark of the workingman to a bishop who was arguing against an eight hours' day, prescribed by law. The bishop said, "Why, I myself work fourteen hours a day," and I have no doubt he spoke truly. But quick as a flash came the retort, "But if I liked my work as well as you like yours, I should be glad to do forty." The whole story is there. I am not asserting that there is no joy, no inspiration to be found in the lower forms of work. I am asserting, what everybody knows, that there is more joy and inspiration in these we call higher. And we have agreed to call them higher just because they call for the grandest exercise of everything that is grandest in us, and they have the promise of deeper joys and high achievements yet.

It is good for us to take this view of the work we are called upon to do for God. Too often we are ready to complain, or, at the very least, to feel a little bit resentful of the tendency of church work to grow upon us. And I speak to some who, as we all hope will in the course of the coming days be charged with heavier responsibilities and find their labors taxed in the interests of the cause of Christ. Brethren, count it a reward offered to you by the Great Head of the Church. Esteem it his recognition of your faithful service, of your high integrity, of Christian character acclaimed by your fellows and attested by God. And you who have done good work, and begin to wonder when the demands of the Church upon your time will cease, take the heroic view of this and believe that it is God's way of acknowledging your service and of crowning you. He says, "Well done, good and faithful servant enter into the joy of your Lord"—and the joy is in yet larger work to do for him, which you shall do even better than you have done the last!

The Blessedness of Rest

And it is good for us to think these things of the blessed life. Did you suppose that it was rest? We have all heard of the tired person's hopes of heaven. How did they run?

> Don't weep for me now, don't weep for me never;
> I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever.

Very beautiful, is it not? But now tell me, doctor, lawyer, teacher, banker, merchant, man of affairs, and you, good women, filling your hands and your hearts with a hundred loving and gracious deeds to make this world of ours more beautiful, even supposing this were attainable: what sort of heaven would it be to you? Just think of yawning to all eternity! You would want to go—to another place—for change and cheerful company! Why does any person want rest at any time? I can only think of two reasons:

Rest may be longed for as the end of sickness, weakness and misery. If life has gone very hard with a person, and sorrows have multiplied, and misfortunes have followed one upon another, and if there seems no outlook and no hope, if body and mind are alike exhausted, then it may seem that there is nothing in the world so much to be desired as rest—the end of all things.

And the only other reason I can think of why rest should be desirable by any of us is as a period of recuperation after healthy fatigue, and as a means of storing up fresh energy for new tasks. Rest is delightful then. It is earned. And it is enjoyed. But it must not last too long, or it becomes a weariness to the flesh, and we demand some toil to rest us from its infliction. There comes renewed joy in renewed toil.

But now suppose this: Suppose that there is promised to you first the rest which you have deserved and which you need. With rest comes reinvigoration. Then great tasks await you, and as your spirit bends to them in glad obedience you find to your delight and surprise that you are possessed of faculties and powers adequate to your tasks. The work grows more and more important. It assumes ever larger proportions and takes on wider-reaching, eternal significance. And with the labor your powers increase, and you are always above your work, and never beneath it. There is no stress and strain. There is no sign of effort on your brow. Were there pain, the labor you delight in physics pain; and the joy of accomplishment you share with God. Would not that be heaven indeed? And such, I would have you think, is the glory of the redeemed.

"Friends of God"

Now, believe me, you cannot have a heaven in the next life if you have none in this. You must not hope to be enrolled with the heroic workers of the future, beyond the night which we call death, if you are not taking your place honorably among such toilers here, and working while it is called day. Churches are not clubs. The religious life is not self-indulgence. God does not grudge you your happiness, but you have no right to be happy, and God will not let you know what real happiness is, except as you are trying to help him to help his

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York City.

THE WRIGHT AEROPLANE ACCEPTED

AFTER many weeks of preparation on the part of the Wright brothers, and eager expectation by the officials in Washington, the aeroplane constructed by the aviators has passed its stringent tests as to carrying capacity and speed and will be bought by the government for the United States Army. Ever since the triumph of the brothers in France few have had doubts as to their ultimate success in meeting all the exacting requirements of the United States War Department. Several minor accidents to their aeroplane and unfavorable winds delayed the official tests, which were watched with great interest by President Taft, the members of his Cabinet and most of the "official world" in Washington.

Now that all requirements have been fulfilled, the government will pay $25,000 for this latest wonder of the twentieth century, and also a bonus of $2,500 for each mile over forty miles an hour in the speed test. The machine made its trip to Shooter's Hill at the rate of forty-two miles an hour, so that the total amount paid to the aviators will be $30,000.

The first government test was passed on July 27, when Orville Wright piloted the aeroplane. He had as a passenger Lieutenant Frank P. Lahm, who is well known as a balloonist and interested in everything which will solve the great question of the practical navigation of the air. Orville Wright did far more than the government required. He sailed about over the grounds at Fort Myer, Va., for an hour, twelve minutes and forty seconds, thus breaking the already remarkable record made by his brother some time ago, and which it was thought would be hard to equal.

During the early part of the afternoon the wind blew at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, and now and then came a dash of rain. The Wrights, the President and the waiting thousands were greatly disappointed. Then suddenly the wind died away in a long whisper through the trees, and at once the machine was placed on the monorail.

There was a moment of intense suspense for the thousands who were looking on with breathless interest. Then Orville Wright nodded, Wilbur let the car go, and it shot down the monorail and then forward into the air. The machine, contrary to expectations, did not act differently with the increased weight of an extra passenger. Gracefully as some great bird it skimmed along just above the surface of the ground and then mounted higher.

On went the aeroplane, as steadily now as an express train, absolutely under control, responding to the slightest touch of the guiding hand of the intrepid aviator. While in the air Mr. Wright explained each move in the management of the machine to the lieutenant, who sat as calmly and listened as attentively as he ever did in a classroom at West Point, where the floor was not so far away by two hundred feet as the earth was now.

The Wright Aeroplane Making its Record-Breaking Flight at Fort Myer

The night shadows lengthened out before them and the people became an indistinct mass below. When the time-watches indicated that the aeroplane had been up one hour a burst of cheering came from below, intermixed with the discordant honks of hundreds of automobile horns.

"We will go after the record," shouted Orville, and on they went. A few minutes more and a cheer from the officers told that the record had been broken. The machine came down gently through the dusk, bounded once or twice, skidded and then stood still.

The President sent for the aeronauts. He congratulated Mr. Wright heartily and asked, jokingly, how his passenger, Lieutenant Lahm, had behaved during the trip.

For two days following the weather man was unable to make any arrangement with nature whereby the unfavorable winds might be held in leash. Late on the afternoon of the 31st conditions were favorable and the race against time was made to Shooter's Hill, five miles south of the fort. A small balloon marked the turning point, and one about half way served as a guide to the aviator. This time also he was accompanied by an officer. He made a circuit of the field, and then headed south, at first flying a hundred feet in the air. The course lay over a rough country, offering no good landing place. The machine soon seemed but a speck and then was blotted out altogether.

A west wind forced the aeroplane a bit out of its course, but it regained its line of flight, circled above the hill, which was crowded with spectators, and came back at a tearing pace—over forty miles an hour. Soon a great shout burst from the crowd in Fort Myer. The machine could be seen skimming toward them, now in sight, then lost to view as it encountered some downward currents which sent it into the valleys. The craft rose higher and sailed in over the wildly cheering crowds. After a turn or two, it settled easily, and, as the officers stopped their watches, they knew that the Wright brothers had passed all tests and the aeroplane would become part of the Army's equipment.

THE GLORY OF THE RANSOMED

Sermon by Rev. C. F. Aked, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

world. But if you will to do this— But listen to the next clause in the text:

"They shall see His face." I am quite sure that the two ideas are connected. Indeed, may we not say they are inseparable? "No longer do I call you servants," says our Lord, and the word is the same, "bondslaves." "No longer do I call you slaves; for the slave knoweth not what his Lord doeth." He cannot understand. He is not supposed to understand. He has only blindly to obey. And the scourge waits for disobedience. "But I have called you friends"—friends! And such are we, friends of God, entering by intelligent and reverent sympathy into the mind and purpose of God, understanding what our Lord doeth, reading his mind, co-operating with his eternal purposes, becoming fellow workers together with God in serving and saving his world. "O God, I am thinking thy thoughts after thee," said Kepler in his joy, when his telescope swept the heavens. "I can sympathize with God," said Tennyson; "I can sympathize with God in my poor little way."

Familiarity with God is promised us. It is not only contemplation: "They shall see His face." What is a face? Is it not a revelation? Is it not a revelation of the mind and soul? The face is the supreme product of evolution. What ages have gone to the making of man, and to the creation of that marvel of marvels—the human face! "All the greatest painting," says Ruskin, "is of the human face." And why? Because, as Plato so long ago declared, in the face is the consummation alike of the physical and the moral. We may not always be able to read it, yet the face is the face because the soul speaks in it. "And they shall see His face," and know his mind, and share the secret counsels of the Most High.

In this very Book from which we have taken our text, in an earlier chapter, when the seer looked upon the scroll of God's will—the scroll of revelation—behold, it was sealed with seven seals and no man was worthy to break the seals and open the book and read and make known the will of God. A seer who could not see; a prophet who could not prophesy; a preacher who knew not what to preach—no wonder he wept much in the presence of such futility. It is loss of power for us. If only we had insight and knew the hidden meanings of the forces which are shaping for weal or woe the life of the nations, and the thoughts which are leavening the masses of human kind, and the ideals recognized or unexpressed, which are now impelling and which will in the future dominate the destinies of the world! If only we could understand, that we might read the signs of the times, interpret wisely, lead with unerring wisdom and unfailing purpose! That we cannot is loss of peace as well as loss of power. We chafe against our ignorance. We beat our souls against the baffling limitations of our half-vision and large incompetence. And so the promise comes to us with comfort, strength, inspiration and irresistible hope. What we know not now we shall know some day. The bondslaves shall be priests, and for the reason that they shall see His face.

But our ambition grows by what it feeds on. Every promise fires our longing for another. And this does not content us. Here the blessing must begin. "His name shall be on their foreheads." The figure seems reminiscent of the ancient branding. As Cain was branded with the sign of the murderer's guilt, and the slave was sometimes branded with his owner's name, so is there upon God's children the character which bespeaks God's ownership.

There are few of us who cannot understand the pride of possession. He is poor indeed who cannot look on something, say it is his very own, and feel himself the richer for the ownership. The feeling varies in quality and in intensity. It varies in intensity, from quiet satisfaction to perfect rapture. It varies in quality, for it may be merely purse-proud and vulgar, or it may be devout, thankful, worshipful, filling the heart with a desire to pay back to the disinherited and the poor some part of the gladness which it brings. Such happiness is not conditioned by the extent of the wealth that is possessed. The man who loves books, for instance, and who cannot reach out to any corner of the book-lined walls in his little library without recognizing everywhere the face of a friend and the soul of a teacher, and without breathing, as he takes down the volume, a fervent "Thank God!" finds it difficult to believe that a huge fortune and a vast estate could bring him purer pleasure and deeper pride.

Dare we not think of a joy and pride and rapture in the heart of the Eternal to which these feelings afford a clue? If the adoring heart yields itself to God; if the will is surrendered to him; if we come to offer ourselves to him with no reserve and no delay, keeping back no uttermost recesses of the soul, but finding the largest service and the largest sacrifice all too small, who shall say that heaven's own gladness does not take on a richer hue, and the joy which is found among the angels of God over one sinner that repents prove to be but the faintest adumbration of the glory which is in the heart of God in the possession of the souls of men and women consecrated to his will? I dare not follow this flashing vision into the immensities and the eternities to which it invites me. My mind begins to reel and stagger before the contemplation of such august and awe-inspiring themes. I understand the mark which is to be on their foreheads. It is reverence that kindles in the soul and speaks from the face. It is adoration which transfigures the countenance. It is a God-like character which lights up the radiance in eyes that look with love upon the face of God. Oh, may I reach this purest heaven! Be to God himself a possession in which through all eternity Immortality and Infinity may delight! May we become his priests, and the humblest of us all, through the ages of the ages, sit with those that praise our God for that they served his world.

One of the Series of Great Revival Meetings at Winston-Salem, N. C., where Many Confessed Christ

MIDSUMMER REVIVAL IN THE SOUTH

By DR. R. A. TORREY

EARLY in March I received an urgent invitation from the Ministerial Union of Winston-Salem, N. C., to hold a meeting with them from June 20 to July 11. I shuddered at the thought of preaching in the South in mid-summer, but was told that this was the only time that they could get the big warehouse and that this was the only building in the city large enough for such a purpose. As they sent one of the leading ministers of Winston-Salem way to Montgomery, Ala., to urge upon me the need of the work, I decided to go, though wondering if my helpers or myself could stand the strain. They fitted up a warehouse 190 feet long and 89½ feet broad, reaching from one street to another. It was seated for 3,000 to 4,000 people, and located less than half a block from the City Hall and from the Court House. Though Winston-Salem has but 30,000 population in all, fully half of whom are blacks, the crowds were so large from the beginning that not only was the warehouse packed on Sundays, but it was often insufficient to accommodate the crowds that came on a week-day. Hundreds would be standing on the street in front of the building, and the building would be filled with people. It was also intended to accommodate a number of the colored people, but the crowds of white people were so large that the place reserved for colored people was of necessity very small. The leading ministers of the city, therefore, requested that I hold two meetings for the colored people alone, on Sunday mornings. Great numbers of white people wanted to come to these meetings, but it was felt to be only fair that, as the colored people were crowded out of the other meetings, the white people should be excluded from the colored meetings. The black friends filled the auditorium to the door.

The middle of the first week, the two moving picture theatres in town shut down, announcing that they would not open again until the meetings were over. The middle of the second week the retail houses of the city announced that they would close each day during morning meetings. In the middle of the third week, the banks announced that they would close during the morning meetings. As the warehouse was on a leading thoroughfare and the front of the building almost entirely open, the din from the traffic on the streets in the morning threatened to interfere seriously with the meetings. The city authorities, seeing this, closed the street during the entire time of the morning and evening meetings. At the morning meetings, as well as at the evening meetings, could be seen leading business men, warehouse men, manufacturers, bankers and leaders in the political life of the two cities. Ministers and laymen flocked to Winston-Salem from different parts of North Carolina, Virginia, South Carolina and Tennessee. All classes of people were reached, but the work seemed to be more among the society people than any other one class. Four leading society women, living side by side, were among the earliest converts. It made a decided impression. There were many bonfires of playing cards; hundreds renounced dancing and the theatre and the card table.

The work extended into the factories and into the schools. In one factory there were thirty-one decisions for Christ in one day. I am told that there were really fifty, but the names and addresses of only thirty-one were secured at the time. The proprietors of this factory hold a meeting every day at 8:30 A.M., blowing a whistle and stopping the work.

The proprietor of a harness factory, just opposite the warehouse, came to me greatly burdened for his men and said that he could not get them out to meeting though he shut his shop every morning at the time of meeting, and asked me to send one of the workers. Mr. Butler went to the factory. Eight men were present; three were already Christians. The proprietor and Mr. Butler then went from man to man and spoke with them personally, and each one of the five accepted Christ. Then they shut down the works altogether, having a meeting of praise and prayer, every one of the new converts taking part. That night in the warehouse they made a public profession of their acceptance of Christ. The head of the commercial college told me that every man of real ability in the school had accepted Christ during the meeting. Last night three of the men who have been regarded as among the most notorious in the city came forward and accepted Christ. One was a constable, one an alderman who had been the leader in the liquor interests in the past, and another a man of whom many had said, "I cannot become a Christian while I work in the same place with that man." One of these, a magnificent looking man, weighing about 250 pounds, and who had the reputation of being "ready to fight at the drop of the hat," when he came forward was so bowed down with conviction that he did not hold up his head for a long time. When the way of life had been explained, he did not rise with the others to make a public confession of his acceptance of Christ. His wife had asked me to pray for him in the afternoon. I went to him, and, after explaining the Scriptures to him, the light broke into his heart. He rose to his feet, made a public profession of Christ, and then sobbed like a child.

We were unable to stay in the city more than three weeks, but there have been between 1,300 and 1,400 professed conversions. If we had stayed the usual four weeks, I cannot say what would have resulted, as in our fourth week we usually have more conversions than in any other two weeks preceding. The ministers will go on with the work in their own churches. Great pressure was brought to bear to get me to stay another week, but my engagements made it absolutely impossible. I was never in a city in which I would rather stay than here.

The music of the meeting was a great feature. We had a fine choir of several hundred voices. These were led by Dr. Palmer with great skill. Such music was heard in the warehouse as is seldom heard in the South. Mr. Butler and Mr. Young sang solos, not merely with great artistic ability, but with great spiritual power. Mr. and Mrs. Butler and Mr. Young sang trios.

Hundreds of people believe they have been baptized with the Holy Spirit during the past three weeks, and those who have never done any personal work before have given themselves to intelligent soul winning by personal work. The personal workers were trained every evening in the meeting held by Mr. Jacoby, from 7:15 to 7:45. They have gone back into their churches to hold up the hands of their pastors and to carry on their skilled work for Christ for years to come.

MISSION WORK IN VENEZUELA

(SEE ILLUSTRATION ON COVER PAGE)

THE Lord's work is making progress in Venezuela. It may interest the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to hear how the Word of God came into a Venezuelan city. About a year ago a medical doctor, who lives in a town that borders on Lake Maracaibo, visited that city. As he was sitting in a saloon, a copy of our paper, *La Estrella de la Mañana* (The Morning Star), was given to him. He took it home and read it, and a few days after we received a letter from him, in which he thanked us and asked for six copies every month. For a few months we didn't hear anything from him; but we prayed that the Lord would let the paper fall into good hands. Two months ago we made a trip with our mission boat, *El Heraldo Cristiano*, to the town where he lives. He was not at home, but the people there were ready to receive the Gospel. In a few hours twelve New Testaments and fourteen good books were sold, and many tracts were given away.

Three weeks ago he was in Maracaibo again, and came to our Gospel meeting in the evening. We praised the Lord when we heard about the good work which the paper had done. He had at first tried to give them away; but as our paper is prohibited by the priest, no one would receive it. But he cut off the heading of the paper and used it in his drug store as wrapping-paper. Soon the people began to ask him not to tear it, but to wrap up the things they bought in it because they liked it. Thus the Gospel was presented to them, and when they were offered the New Testament they were ready to buy it. When the doctor visited us he bought a Bible for himself.

We rejoice as we day by day see how the people are brought under the Word, which "is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." And we have great reason to thank Him for the opportunity to place the Bible in the hands of the poorest among those who hunger and thirst for the truth.

I. J. BACH.

Maracaibo, Venezuela.

A Group of American and European Delegates to the International Alcoholic Congress, London

WORLD'S CONGRESS ON ALCOHOLISM

THE International Congress on Alcoholism, called by Great Britain, lately closed its sessions in London. It was ushered in by sermons in many churches on July 18, and terminated with a farewell luncheon to the delegates at the Grosvenor Club July 24. The first business meeting of the Congress was held in Kensington Town Hall July 19, Lord Weardale presiding and delivering the address of welcome.

Delegates were present from nearly every civilized nation. Representatives of the various countries spoke, outlining in brief the status of the work in their respective lands. The man who set the great audience wild with enthusiasm was an American delegate, Hon. G. Cotterill, Senator from the State of Washington. They cheered him again and again as he made telling points in his address.

Speaking of the economic aspect of the liquor traffic, he said: "We recognize no vested interests in the liquor traffic. It exists by the tolerance of the citizens, and whenever they wish they can, by vote of the people, close every liquor shop in the State or community, and no compensation will be paid to the liquor men." This swept the audience off its feet. In Great Britain, the publican demands compensation and the government, by act of Parliament, allows it. This speech indicated the way the wind was blowing.

Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, Conn.; Professor Charles Scanlon, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Judge Pollard, of St. Louis, Mo.; Miss Cora Stoddard, of Boston, Mass.; Miss Brehm, of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. M. Allen, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. Davis, of Milwaukee, Wis., and Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, of Washington, D. C., were the other American speakers.

Many very brilliant things were said at the Congress. Lord Alverston, Chief Justice of England, who presided on Wednesday evening in Queen's Hall, made an address which was simply superb. Some passages from that speech ought to be written in letters of fire across the heavens that all the nations of the earth might read them.

The public reception tendered to the delegates by the British Cabinet was held in the Imperial Institute, where the Hon. Mr. Harcourt, a member of the Cabinet, received, in the name and on behalf of the government. The Crown Prince of Sweden was there, and lords and ladies, counts and baronets, etc., were present in numbers. From beginning to end the utmost good feeling prevailed in the Congress. Men's and women's hands have been greatly strengthened to prosecute the temperance work. Offers were received for holding the next Congress two years hence. The United States sent one; but the Queen of Holland's kind invitation to meet at the Hague, July, 1911, was finally accepted.

HERVEY WOOD.

THE NEW YORK-NEWFOUNDLAND CABLE LAID

VISITORS to Manhattan Beach were recently startled by the sight of a line of men apparently dragging from the depths the long, black body of the sea serpent which for years has been said to wander up and down the coast, frightening fishermen and bathers at the shore resorts. The long, black, lanky body kept coming out of the sea, and the bystanders found it was nothing more nor less than the New York end of the new Atlantic cable from the British provinces, its other end being even at that moment securely fastened at St. John's.

The cable was laid down the Atlantic Coast by the crew of the large cable-laying steamer *Colonia*, belonging to the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, of London, England. The cable is 1,307 miles in length. It was laid in a wide outward sweep in order to avoid a large number of dangerous shoals. For the distance of one hundred and fifty miles it lies at a depth of 3,000 fathoms, or in 18,000 feet of water. It is six inches in diameter at the shore ends, and is covered with gutta-percha. The shore end of the cable weighs over sixteen tons to the mile. Farther out at sea it is only about an inch in diameter.

The Captain and Crew of the Cable Ship

After the cable was brought ashore at Manhattan Beach the steamer sailed to a point 120 miles distant from Sandy Hook, and picked up the buoy marking the end of the deep-sea cable from St. John's. It only took two hours to splice the two cables.

It quite frequently happens in laying a cable that it is necessary to cut and buoy the end until the work may be taken up again. Great care has to be taken to obtain an accurate record of the location of these marking buoys, as it would be almost impossible to find them again except mathematically. These marking buoys are of steel and five feet in diameter. The cable is paid out over a six-foot drum at the stern of the vessel.

Laying the Newfoundland End of the Cable

After making the last splice the steamer came back to New York, but before she arrived messages were being sent over the steel wires from New York to St. John's, at the rate of fifty words per minute. It worked well, and the officials were satisfied that it will prove a most important and serviceable link in the world's cable systems. Later the cable steamer will go to a point 270 miles east of Newfoundland, where the transatlantic cable was topped, and begin to take in 900 miles of cable to Canso, Nova Scotia, which is no longer required, as Canso will not be used as a landing point for the cable company's lines.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Tariff Bill a Law

AFTER a ten-million-word debate, which the country bore with great patience during five months, Congress has at last reached the end of the long tariff discussion. On July 31 the Conference Committee's report on the Payne tariff bill was adopted by the House of Representatives, and the bill was then passed. On August 5 the Senate adopted the report and, by a vote of 47 to 31, passed the bill. On the same day it was signed by President Taft, and on August 6 it became effective, with the exception of a few specific provisions.

On attaching his signature, the President made the statement that he did so because he believed the bill to be the result of a sincere effort "to make a downward revision" and to comply with the promise made to the country.

From a review of the new tariff bill enough can be shown from several of the schedules to illustrate the spirit and trend of the tariff revisionists in pursuing and completing their arduous task.

Naturally, there is more general interest felt in matters pertaining to necessary foods, solid and liquid, than could possibly be centred in technical and purely analytical details. Household necessities, as well as luxuries, are always matters of vital concern to the American people as a whole.

The details given below show some of the more important data connected with the general interests of our readers. As being the most necessary for present knowledge of the outcome, some examples of "non-interference," partial but illustrative, are placed first. The rates on articles mentioned have not been interfered with by the revisionists. Perusal of the items "let alone" will show, on their part, a keen realization of popular needs.

For convenience of reference, an alphabetical form of statement has been adopted. The rates for entry of these given products of other countries than our own have not been changed by the adoption of a new tariff:

Albumen, apples, almonds; Butter, beans, berries, all biscuits; Cheese, cider, citron, comfits (sweetmeats and preserved fruits), cocoanut meat, cocoa (prepared and manufactured), all other chocolates and cocoa butter, capsicum or red and Cayenne peppers, cereals, all cattle, cherries and currants; Dandelion root (and acorns), prepared, and articles used as coffee or as a substitute for coffee; Eggs, extracts of meat, earthenware (kitchen).

Fish paste or sauce, packed fish (except shell fish), fresh water fish, fruits (preserved), filberts: Ginger ale, grape fruit, goggles; Honey, horses, hay, herring, halibut (fresh).

Lemonade, limes, lenses for glasses; Macaroni (fresh and preserved, sterilized and sugared), mushrooms, mules, mackerel, (fresh), Needles for knitting (embroidery) or sewing machines, Oatmeal, olives, onions, oranges and lemons, all kinds of orchids, Pickles and sauces, peas, green peas for seed, pineapples (preserved in tins or jars), poultry, (live and dressed), potatoes, palms and other decorations or greenhouse plants, pears, plums, pomelos, peanuts and all other nuts, pins (solid headed), Quinces.

The second list, also alphabetical, is partial but representative. It shows some of the variations, upward and downward, in the new tariff, giving first the Dingley rate for comparison, and second the rate as set by the recent tariff enactment.

Alcohol (proof), Dingley tariff $2.25 gal., new tariff $2.60; buckwheat flour, 20 p. c. to 25 p. c.; bacon and hams, 5 c. to 4 c.; beef (pound), 2 c., 1½ c., cornmeal, 20 c. bush., 48 lbs., 40 c. 100 lbs.; cabbages, 3 c., 2c.; caviar ¾ c. per pound, 30 p. c.; dates, lb., ½ c., 1 c.; figs, lb., 2 c., 2½ c.; grapes (baskets), 20 c., 25 c.; hops, lb., 12c., 16c.; iron, ore, tons 40c., 15c.; iron, pig, tons, $4, $2.50; iron, bar, lbs., 6-10c.; 3-10c.; iron and steel bars and rails for railroads, $7.84, $3.92; lard, lb 2c., 1½c.; mutton and lamb, lb., 2c., 1½c.; peas (dried), bushel, 30c., 25c.; peas (green), bushel, 40 c., 25 c.; peas (split), 40 c., 45 c.; pineapples, bushel, 7 c., 8 c.; pork, lb., 2 c., 1½ c.; salt (bags, 100 lbs.), 12c., 11c.; starch, potato, and all other materials used as starch, lb., 1½ c., 1 c.; tin plates, lb., 1½c., 1 2-10 c.; tallow, lb., ¾ c., ½ c.; veal, lb., 2 c., 1½ c.; venison, lb., 2 c. 1½ c.; zinc, in pigs, and zinc dust, lb., 1½ c., 1¾ c.

As far as the sections relating to the necessaries of life and certain of the luxuries are concerned, close examination of the schedules shows that the revisionists have taken infinite pains to arrive at a rating which would be at once just and equitable to all concerned.

During the whole work of revision, the trusts influenced to some extent the schedules affecting those great industries and manufactures in the protection of which they were specially interested; but beyond a certain fixed point their influence did not go. Neither the trusts nor the friends of protection controlled or directed the revision as a whole, although their influence operated to modify it throughout.

Suffragists at Seattle

THE wonderful gardens of the Northwest seemed to be the feature which most impressed our Eastern suffragists during their triumphal journey to the July convention at Seattle. Receptions and banquets awaited the delegates at many points along the road. At Tacoma especially they received a warm welcome. The Chamber of Commerce there gave them a trolley ride to a pleasure park on the Sound, treated them to a luxurious supper and then tendered them a public reception in their hall, with speeches on both sides.

As the national officers took their seats upon the stage at Seattle, the band played "The Sweet By and By." One of the officers later thanked them for the beautiful music and said, "It may be the 'sweet by and by' for us in the East, but not for Washington." Strong hopes have been felt that this splendid State would soon stand in the suffrage column, but a hard fight is needed to secure it.

The brilliant nature of the Seattle meeting is indicated by the list of speakers, which included the names of Anna H. Shaw, Fannie Garrison Villard, Caroline Lexow, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Florence Kelley, Alice Stone Blackwell, Janet Richards, Kate M. Gordon and Ella S. Stewart. These are all well known as among the suffrage standbys. New and able recruits, who also spoke there, are Frances Squire Potter and Mary Grey Peck, professor and assistant professor of literature in the University of Minnesota, who have just resigned their positions in order to devote their lives to the cause of equal suffrage. Mrs. Potter is the author of *The Ballingtons*, and is one of the most popular and accomplished women in public life in America today, while Miss Peck is equally loved and admired. All who have at heart this great and noble reform, so important to the progress of morality and religion, must rejoice at the impetus given it by the accession of such helpers as these.

Views on the "New Religion"

WHILE many preachers and editors have taken an active part in the discussion of Dr. Eliot's "New Religion," we have read no sermonic or other criticism of the fulmination by the venerable ex-president of Harvard equaling in interest the group of letters on the subject which appears on another page of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. These communications state the case clearly and logically, and give expression to the verdict which is even now uppermost in the minds of a great majority of those who have given the subject serious consideration. We need hardly point out that practically all of the writers of these letters are men who, by training and association, are qualified to speak on matters theological with a certain degree of authority. They emphasize, with remarkable unanimity, the general verdict and show the folly of an attempt to eliminate from the religion of to-day the personality of God, the divine character and mission of Jesus Christ, the office of the Holy Spirit and the authority of Scripture. But religion is and always has been more largely a thing of the heart and the life than of the head. Intellectual beliefs and philosophies rise and flourish and pass away, while Christianity remains, to draw the souls of men, to lift them up from dull materialism to a higher spiritual plane and to invest their lives with noble purposes, God-ward and man-ward. Contrast this with the "New Religion" as Dr. Eliot has outlined it—a religion which, as Professor Hodges of Cambridge, one of our correspondents, writes, "may suffice for gentlemen of good education and comfortable income, who are in good health and spirits and who live in or near Boston; but to the plain people it makes no appeal."

"Common folks," said Lincoln, "are the most of folks." The religion of Jesus, which the common people of his day "heard gladly," was spurned and belittled by the scholars and churchmen of that time, just as it is now being assailed by some who place intellectuality above spirituality.

The Situation in Spain

POLITICAL disturbances have been breaking out recently in the most unexpected places and from causes which could hardly have been foreseen by the most sagacious statesmen. Now that fuller reports have come in, owing to the relaxation of the censorship, it appears that the insurrection in Spain was not aimed at the dynasty represented by King Alfonso, or to place on the throne Don Jaime, the pretender to the crown, who, at last reports, was safe in the Alps. Older statesmen of Europe, who remember the bloody Carlist wars a few decades ago, thought that there must be either one or the other as the underlying cause. Doubtless, if the revolutionists in Barcelona had been more successful, a rising by the supporters of the late Don Carlos would probably have occurred.

The dislike of a large number of otherwise loyal people to the war in Morocco was fanned into open revolt by the thousands of malcontents, gathered from every part of Europe, who have made their headquarters in Barcelona. They showed that they wished to strike at the very base of every-day society and do away with authority by whatever name it was called. There is a widespread impression that the war was to aid a mining company, which had interests in the Moorish country, some distance from Melilla. The mines cannot be operated unless the Moors in its neighborhood are subdued. The Moors, so far, have had the best of the situation, and the Spaniards are drawn within their fortifications. Whatever the primary cause of the trouble, there now seems to be no other course open to Spain than to use all of her resources to restore order in North Africa, as well as in Catalonia, and maintain her sovereignty over Melilla and other towns long in her possession. To leave them would damage her prestige irreparably in the eyes of Europe and encourage the tribesmen to further attacks in other directions. Morocco so far, in the last three years, has caused grave anxiety to Germany, France and Spain.

GENERAL NOTES

—THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN have discovered that certain active members of the National and International Councils are defenders of Mormonism. A movement is on foot to get them out of the Councils.

—RADIUM, THE SCIENTISTS tell us, is worth $9,000,000 a pound. A London concern has placed an order with a mining company in Cornwall for a quarter of an ounce of pure radium, at the fabulous figure of $750,000. This is more than all the laboratories of the world own at the present time, so the order is likely to remain unfilled indefinitely.

—THE GREAT JUBILEE held in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the opening up of Japan was a notable event, lasting three days. People poured into Tokyo and Yokohama from all directions, two hundred thousand coming in to the latter city from nearby towns and villages. While the native celebration was in progress the missionaries made active propaganda, holding meetings daily and distributing loads of religious literature.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, August 18, 1909

	PAGE
Selling Bibles in Venezuela	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	670
Pennsylvania Terminal, New York (Illustrated)	670
Spain's Twofold Struggle (Illustrated)	671, 683
The Glory of the Ransomed. Sermon	672, 673
By Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D.	
The Wright Aeroplane Accepted (Illustrated)	673
Midsummer Revival in the South (Illustrated)	674
By Dr. R. A. Torrey	
Mission Work in Venezuela	674
The World's Congress on Alcoholism (Illustrated)	675
The New York-Newfoundland Cable (Illustrated)	675
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	676
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	677
Leading Minds on the "New Religion" (Portrait)	678
Apostle Paul on Christian Love. By Mrs. M. Baxter	678
Under Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated)	679
The Story of Marco	680, 681
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
Young People's Societies	681
By Margaret E. Sangster	
The Psalm of Love	682. 683
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Earthquake Shakes Mexico

CENTRAL Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Queretaro on the north to Oaxaca on the south, an area of more than a thousand square miles, was shaken by a series of the most severe earth shocks felt in that region for the last twenty-five years. The damage caused in Mexico City was much greater than was at first supposed. The cathedral was so badly damaged that it had to be condemned. The walls of many buildings were cracked. The American school was rendered unsafe. Some of the water mains were broken, and the water supply was seriously curtailed. But the stroke fell heaviest on Acapulco and Chilpancingo, which were destroyed. March is the only month during this year in which there has not been a serious shaking of the surface of the earth somewhere. Beginning with the first throes of the Messina disaster, in last December, there has scarcely a day passed in which there has not been some notable trembling of the earth. The slaughter which began in Italy, in the destruction of 120,000 lives by earthquake, has continued its bloody work until the horror in Mexico.

The time was when earthquakes and similar calamities were counted as judgments which an angry God visited upon his disobedient creatures. Science and the Bible both protest against such a misinterpretation of divine Providence. Under the plans of the divine Creator and Ruler we have our home on the earth, which is a ball of fire, with only a little of its crust cooled; the process of cooling is still going on, in which the crust sinks, the gases expand and the convulsions follow. There are certain parts of the earth well known to the geographer and geologist which are more liable to these disturbances than others, and when people build their structures and found their homes and seek their fortunes in these localities they have to take the chances of the perils that are possible. These fearful disasters have a bright side to their dark picture in the beautiful examples of individual heroism in rescue and patience and in the widespread philanthropy which it awakens in the hearts of the local communities and the nations of the earth, giving a superb illustration of the brotherhood of the race and the Fatherhood of God. Our heavenly Father means that good shall come to the individual heart from these awful calamities by turning its attention away from the earthly things that perish to the heavenly things that abide. The apostle Paul gives a reason for the spiritual benefits of the misfortunes of life.

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. (II. Cor. 4 : 17, 18.)

Mexico City, Which Suffered Heavily During the Recent Earthquake

Barely Saved

Robert Taylor, night engineer of No. 14 colliery of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, at Plainsville, Pa., had a narrow escape from drowning the other day. He had gone alone to repair a broken pump, and his hand became caught in the machinery in such a way that he could not free himself. He shouted for help, but no one heard him. A few minutes after his hand became entangled Taylor noticed that the water was leaking in the tunnel. He realized that unless the flow was checked the tunnel would be filled with water and he would be drowned. He shouted until he lost control of his vocal chords, and could not utter a sound above a hoarse whisper. For four hours he stood a prisoner, his hand torn from his efforts to release himself. By the time the water reached his lips he had been compelled to stand on tiptoe to prevent suffocation. Workmen who had been puzzled by his disappearance shut off the water, and, entering the tunnel, found and released him.

This engineer had what the world would call a close call. A few moments more of delay on the part of the rescuers and he would have been drowned. There are many people who have gone to the extreme limit of danger; they have caught the arm in some machinery of earthly misfortune or of moral evil, they are on tiptoe and the water is up to their lips. There is necessity of haste on the part of God's children everywhere that those in direst peril who are nearest the other life and its issues be rescued at once. The good Book makes reference to some who got into the kingdom of heaven with no margin to spare.

He himself shall be saved, yet so as by fire. (I. Cor. 3 : 15.)

Blind Boy's Heroism

Blind Henry Gilbert, aged twelve years, his brother John, two years younger, and a number of playmates went swimming in a quarry hole near Philadelphia, Pa., where the water was six feet deep. After they decided to come out, little John Gilbert took a farewell plunge, and did not come to the surface quickly. The silence of the other boys attracted the attention of Henry, the sightless brother, who by this time was dressed and inquiring where John was. He then heard a faint cry for help. Directed by the sound of the cry, he jumped into the water and swam to the rescue. By the time he reached the place where his brother had gone down, John had disappeared again. Henry waited until John came to the surface and again, directed by the boy's cries, managed to grasp him, and, guided by the boys' voices on the shore, the blind rescuer swam with his brother to safety.

It might have been well for the parents of these children, if living, to have had a more careful supervision of their whereabouts and doings. The recklessness of swimmers in the summertime has become a national calamity, if not a shame; yet we are compelled to forget the recklessness of these little fellows in the sublime heroism of the rescue by this blind boy. Large as are the fountains of heroism in the heart of the average small boy, not one in a thousand under the circumstances would have done as Henry Gilbert did. It was the undying love he had for his brother which made him forget himself, which, by the way, is an excellent example to the cold-hearted and selfish in this world. Love that is intense enough and courage that is strong enough will overcome most handicaps, and do pretty nearly everything they wish in blessing and saving the bodies, minds and souls of men. A professed love upward toward God, to be genuine, must carry with it a love outward for fellow-men.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light. (I. John 2 : 10.)

Kaiser Greets Young Men

The World's Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association, held at Barmen-Elberfeld, Germany, in July, was a wonderful gathering in the character and influence of its delegates and in the ability and enthusiasm manifested in the discussions. When the reports from the various countries of the world were received, the one from the United States evoked the greatest enthusiasm. This report showed that there are 1,934 organizations, 446,000 members, and $50,000,000 of Young Men's Christian Association property. The figures for the entire world were 7,823 organizations, 821,000 members and $60,000,000 in property. One of the most notable addresses of the conference was made by a Chinaman, who said among other things: "China is awakening, and sending its best men to see the best ideas in every country." The Kaiser sent the following telegram: "The blessings of God on the conference work for the welfare of the rising generation." The idea of the salvation of young men by young men has been singularly blessed by divine Providence. The evangelical characteristic has been its greatest blessing and the reason of its largest success, although it has paid a due proportion of attention to the physical, mental and social wants of young men. The spirit of the times, the vast amount of money required to maintain the work, especially in the large cities, have led some of the Y. M. C. A.'s to lay a greater emphasis upon the gymnastic and literary departments of the institution than formerly. It is a serious question in the minds of the best workers and friends of the Association whether a deviation from the original evangelistic intention would not be a mistake, if not a danger, to the largest success of the cause which has wrought such miracles of good among the young men of our land. The heart is the fountain of life, and if that shall be properly cared for other things can be adjusted with comparative ease. There have been few more beautiful and inspiring pictures in the history of Christian toil in the last fifty years than the intense zeal manifested by consecrated young men in the Young Men's Christian Association for the salvation of their fellow-men, and no skill in athletic training, or number of classes in valuable instruction, or committees on social betterment or musical or other entertainments, important as they are, ought to be allowed to become a substitute for an absence of the work of soul saving, on whose idea the organization was founded and which it has for a half century incarnated.

I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one. (I. John 2 : 14.)

Conscience Compels Confession

James Hunter Wright appeared before Magistrate Crane in New York City, and announced that he was ready to plead to an indictment at once. He said the sooner he began serving a term in State's prison, as an atonement for his crimes, the better satisfied he would feel. A charge was made against him and he was committed to the Tombs in $1,000 bail. Wright was a partner in several art studios and stores. When business would get a little slack, he would burn out the stock, collect the insurance and start at a new business in another place. In describing his feelings he says:

That silent monitor, which tells us when we have done right or wrong, began to work in a little way at first, and then its condemnation overwhelmed me and I became the most miserable of God's creatures. I could not work, I could not sleep, a voice kept urging me to confess my crimes and secure relief. I was too cowardly to end my life.

I am perhaps the happiest man in prison. I know now the satisfaction that comes to those who do right. I did not confess until after a terrible battle had been fought between my criminal instincts and conscience. It was an awful struggle. I knew there was not the slightest chance of my ever being convicted for any crime I had committed, yet with this knowledge I have suffered more than the torture of a thousand years under the thumbscrew during the last two years by the persistent appeals of my conscience to acknowledge the wrongs I have done and pay the penalty.

The trial has not been had and his case is yet to be permanently disposed of, but that man's story only illustrates the intolerable agonies of a guilty conscience. God's government is eternally righteous, and the conscience of his creatures is his voice telling them the right from the wrong; commending the one and condemning the other.

Which show the work of the law written in their hearts, their conscience also bearing witness, and their thoughts the meanwhile accusing or else excusing one another. (Rom. 2:15.)

Leading Minds on the "New Religion"

DR. ELIOT'S "New Religion" has already furnished a theme for hundreds of preachers in American pulpits. It has been a subject of universal criticism in the newspapers and magazines. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invited a number of the ablest and clearest-headed theologians to express their views on Dr. Eliot's pronouncement, and we print their communications below. We commend these letters to the thoughtful consideration of our readers. They represent enlightened religious opinion, expressed without prejudice, and show very clearly what the attitude of educators, teachers and preachers is toward the New Religion.

. . .

True Religion Must Have an Uplift

By PRESIDENT W. E. HUNTINGTON, Boston University.

President Eliot has been a great force in the educational interests of the nation during the past forty years. No man can hold a primacy in leadership in several distinct domains of thought; his greatness has not been manifest in the realm of religious or theological thinking. I cannot think that he expects a "new religion" in the sense that the fundamentals of Christianity are to be replaced or discarded; if he does—"nevertheless, the foundation of God standeth sure." He cannot object to an "authority" that abides in the centre and heart of the truth which Jesus affirmed was incarnated in his own divine life. This "authority" is ancient and everlasting. When the Saviour himself declared his oneness with the Father it is certainly not "deification" if his Church offers him the adoration that his nature and work for the world demand from grateful and loving hearts.

It is late in the day to hint to the Christian world that monotheism is endangered by a philosophy of religion which holds to a fundamental belief in the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit; although philosophy may have no plummet to sound the unfathomed mystery of the Godhead.

Biblical descriptions of the moral status of the human race are confirmed by every generation; in some way mankind has found itself in a condition far below the divine ideals for human life—whether by "a fall," as the Genesis story depicts, or by any other catastrophe—mankind is down, and must be lifted. The whole meaning of the Christian revelation centres in the necessity of this uplift.

Protestantism holds with tender regard to two sacraments; because these two embody and express significant spiritual truth. Mystical notions of their efficacy in improving the moral character of those who use them will probably disappear in time, but the simple rites of baptism and the Eucharist will abide in the Church.

Dogma is likely to be simplified, but not wholly abandoned. The intellectual demand in religion must be in some way satisfied; but the *credo* may suffer change from age to age.

It is not a "new" notion that the Christian religion is summarized in the great inclusive doctrine of "love to God and service to one's fellowmen." Christ had much to say of this essential. W. E. HUNTINGTON.

Boston, Mass.

. . .

Christ and the Law of Liberty

By PRESIDENT WARFIELD, Lafayette College, Pennsylvania

I am always glad to express my confidence in the finality and the truth of the revelation of Jesus Christ. So far from sympathizing with the current of contemporary criticism of authority in religion, I find in the authority asserted alike by the prophets of the Old Testament and Jesus Christ, for the one only and true God, the closest bond that binds Christianity to the scientific thought of our time, which emphasizes the reign of absolute, beneficent law throughout the universe, as inevitable in physics as in physiology, in chemistry as in the moral order. It is in the person of Jesus Christ, however, that we are made to know that this law is the will of a loving and intelligent Ruler, who made, upholds and directs all law to his own glory and the welfare of all his creatures.

Dr. Charles W. Eliot
President of Harvard University

The perfect submission of Jesus Christ to law, his recognition that it was neither blind fate nor mere physical compulsion, but the will of his heavenly Father, is that law of liberty which in every sphere of activity makes the law-abiding person find "authority" not a bond to bind, but a power to remove every obstacle to free and joyous action.

And in all of this, resulting as it largely does from meditation and reflection upon the loftiest themes of philosophy, there is no withdrawal from the hard facts of human experience. I blink not the fact of sin, I do not shut my study door and try to forget it. I go down into the multitude, rejoicing to find evidence of the response of men to the offer of God's free grace, and grieving that so many resist the pleading of his Spirit. I confidently believe that Jesus Christ is able to save every one from sin who will accept his grace.

ETHELBERT D. WARFIELD.

Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.

. . .

Not a Religion—But a Philosophy

By PROF. HODGES, Cambridge Theological School

I have the greatest respect for any religion which satisfies Mr. Eliot. As I read the reports of what he has said, I am convinced of the truth of his position—as far as it goes. I have also the highest respect for the dialogues of Plato and for the symphonies of Beethoven. But I am glad for my own sake, and for the sake of many of my neighbors, that there are other things to read beside Plato and other things to hear beside the music of Beethoven.

Mr. Eliot's religion may suffice for gentlemen of good education and comfortable income, who are in good health and spirits and live in or near Boston. But to the plain people it makes no appeal. It lacks the three essential qualities which make a missionary religion: mystery, authority and personality. Dismissing authority, it sets every man the impossible task of reasoning out a creed. Depreciating the personality of Jesus Christ as the manifestation of God, it takes away that strong provision of personal loyalty which makes religion real and efficient for so many people. It is not a religion, it is a philosophy for philosophers. GEORGE HODGES.

Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass.

. . .

Not a New Religion, But Unitarianism

PRESIDENT A. J. ROBERTS, of Colby College

I am not a theologian, but Dr. Eliot's recent address on "The New Religion" seems to me but a prophecy of the growth and spread of Unitarianism. So far as I can see, the address is nothing more than an effective statement of the well-known tenets of that sect DR. A. J. ROBERTS.

Waterville, Me.

. . .

Christianity Has Nothing to Fear

By PROF. J. P. UHLER, Vice-President Gustavus Adolphus College

Moses and Christ, Paul and Luther have stood the test of history and have nothing to fear from the twentieth century. J. P. UHLER.

St. Peter, Minn.

. . .

Reversing the Wheels of Progress

By PRESIDENT A. E. SMITH, Ohio Northern University

It would be unkind to assail the great name of Dr. Eliot; but a natural religion, foisted on the world in the twentieth century, would certainly be reversing the wheels of progress and attempting to renew the race by old experiments, which have long since failed. To eliminate Jesus Christ, the supernatural, and the mysterious in the moral regeneration of the world, is either supreme folly or the proof of senility. ALBERT EDWIN SMITH.

Ada, O.

. . .

The Race Demands Divine Leadership

By PASTOR SHELDON, Topeka, Kan.

Neither Dr. Eliot nor any other capable prophet can change the nature of man's religious foundations. As I understand Dr. Eliot's "new religion," it is nothing more nor less than the old humanitarianism, which has been tried and found wanting as a basic religion. The nature of man will always demand a personal divine leadership, authority and example. That is the very heart of Christianity, and always has been. A religion stripped of the personal authority and credal faith that centre about Jesus Christ as the God-man cannot reach, or save, or satisfy humanity.

As to the extent of the influence which Dr. Eliot's remarks will have on the religious situation, in my opinion it will not affect it one way or the other. There are several conflicting theories about the sources of the sun's heat. Meanwhile, I notice this summer that the sun keeps steadily at its business, just the same. There are a good many attacks being made on Christianity all over the world; but, meanwhile, I notice Christ and his teaching are doing their steady redeeming work and growing in power every year. "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, to-day, yea, and forever."

CHARLES M. SHELDON.

Central Church, Topeka, Kan.

THE APOSTLE PAUL ON CHRISTIAN LOVE

By Mrs. M. Baxter

LOVE is the real meaning of "charity," the word used in the Authorized Version. Love is the very breath and life of the true body of Christ. Not human love, which loves only that which pleases it; but divine love, which loved us when we were enemies. "God is love," and real, divine love can only exist in us as God himself dwells in us (I. John 4:16). The divine Godhead consists of three persons in a holy, perfect unity. The body of Christ consists of many members (not of church members on church registers, but of those who are as vitally connected with him by the same divine life which Christ lived on earth in a human body, imparted to them by the Holy Ghost dwelling in them. No human institution, however good, can create such a unity. There are all kinds of brotherhoods, communities, societies, guilds, etc., formed by man; but the one common life which would make them inseparable is to be found nowhere outside God.

Paul had just been speaking of the body of Christ in I. Cor. 12:12, 13. He made the remarkable statement: "For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body, so also the Christ" (Gr.). He is not only the Head, but the entire Head and body. It is God himself who, by his own Holy Spirit, joins members to the body of Christ, and that, by a baptism, a burying with Christ; for it is only such as have been crucified with Christ, and have died to themselves and to the world in his death, who are risen with Christ into another life, another personality; not I, but Christ. And as the life and being of self is I, so the life and being of the body of Christ is not I, but Christ; not I, but my fellow-members. As buried and risen with Christ, we exist no longer for ourselves, but as part of the Christ, in a world which knows him not.

In this light of our relations to him let us read this "Love Chapter." Paul has been speaking in the whole of I. Cor. 12, of the gifts of the Spirit in relation to the body of Christ; the chapter closes with the words, "Covet earnestly the best gifts; and yet I show unto you a more excellent way; though I speak with tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal," *i. e.*, a meaningless sound. Speaking with tongues and other gifts without the love which is the very presence of the Holy Spirit in our hearts is no more glory to God in one of his children than it is in a heathen. "Without love," Paul says, "I am nothing." What, then, is this divine love, this essence of the life and character of our divine Master? "Love suffereth long, and is kind." Human nature may endure, but that endurance wears out in the long run—a reaction comes, and it is replaced by bitterness. Human nature is a fallen, ruined thing; it is only eternal life within us that can suffer long and be kind. It is human nature to seek its own, sooner or later; it cannot forget how it is treated and what is due to it. But the life of Christ, the true love-life, "seeketh not her own," and therefore envieth not; for love wants nothing for herself. She is not puffed up: how can she be? Divine love seeks nothing so much as that Christ shall be exalted, at any cost to her, and this is not by a rigid self-mortification; it is just the sunlight of God streaming in through a being yielded up to him; as the summer sun streams in through doors and windows which are all open to it.

Busy Times in Housekeeping

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

As the summer fruits ripen, from the berries that come earliest to the pears and quinces that arrive latest, the notable housewife has her hands full in preserving them for the winter table. Notwithstanding the fact that jams, jellies and canned fruits may be purchased at reasonable prices and in great variety, the old-fashioned home mother holds firmly to the opinion that none of these products compare in toothsome flavor with those prepared in her own kitchen. As the shelves of her storeroom are gradually filled with lucent syrups and fruits that gleam in amber or crimson beauty, the matron has a sense of satisfaction. She who has at hand on a winter day preserved peaches and pears, blackberries and raspberries, grapes and quinces, is aware that no sudden visitation will find her at a loss. Whoever cannot make a wholesome and appetizing meal on a slice of cold ham, good bread and butter and peach preserves is a being to be pitied. Such a luncheon might be set before a king, and he would find himself a guest at a feast.

No woman of experience or faculty takes too strenuously the labor of making preserves. The first requisite is to select perfect fruit; the next to begin the work early in the day and to clear the field for the time of less important tasks. Long before this meets the eye of the provident housewife who reads this page her closet will be lined with jars of strawberry and blackberry jam; huckleberries and gooseberries will be canned to await the season of pies in cold weather, and her currant jelly will rival in clearness and beauty the jeweled beads that glistened on their slender threads on the Fourth of July. Every direction handed down by family tradition or written in the dainty script of an accomplished grandmother or great-aunt will have been followed conscientiously, and the practical advice of Marion Harland, Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Rorer will have served as aids in emergency to the novice in this branch of housewifery. Still, frost is far in advance, and until its sharpness is in the atmosphere and the snowflakes fall from a gray and lowering sky the work of preserving may go on.

Having selected the best fruit, the woman is wise who does not attempt too much. Her scales, her sugar, her jars, her preserving kettle and her fruit conveniently arranged, if she can content herself with doing eight or ten jars at a time and leaving the work before she is exhausted, she will have better results than she will gain by undertaking too difficult a campaign and trying to fill her pantry shelves too rapidly. Covered with paraffine paper and hermetically sealed, preserves should last indefinitely. This, however, is not to be expected if there is a family of growing boys and girls who rush in hungry for wholesome food, after a romp in the keen outdoor air or a day in the schoolroom. Preserves are not made to last, but to be eaten. As contributions to the diet of invalids, as helpful adjuncts to the daily dessert, as gifts to friends who board, and as additions to the box sent periodically to the son or daughter at college, nothing exceeds in value conserves made by mother herself in her little kingdom of home.

Alas, for Feminine Taste!

While men are gravitating toward the beautiful, the pendulum in reference to women is swinging the other way. Nothing more hideous, more absolutely appalling than the hats of the hour was ever offered mortal women in the milliners' shops since millinery was known to the Western woman. In the immemorial East, women so long clung to veils and drapery that they escaped, and still escape, the snares that beset European and American women. Nothing in gowns, hats or bonnets is in the least pretty or attractive this season, and the matron on the ranch, the young girl on the prairie, the woman who has no neighbors and does not care how she dresses may well be thankful that in her simplicity she is not likely to make herself a fright.

We grow accustomed to fashions in dress, and cease to think them ugly when they become common. The matron who has lived long enough to remember the Grecian bend, the days of the immense hoop and the bustle that wrought havoc with womanly grace, smiles serenely as she sees sleeves retreating until arms are purple with cold in wintry weather, and then elongating themselves until they touch the knuckles of the hand, even in summer. To-day a woman's sleeve is as tight as a surgical bandage, to-morrow it may put itself out like a balloon. Whatever changes fashion decrees most of us adopt, if we can, and only the exceptional woman has the courage to look for the style that suits her and cling to it for the rest of her life. When a woman does this her friends think her eccentric. It requires courage to be thus sensible, when one belongs to no sisterhood and is neither a deaconess nor a Shaker.

A Hunter's Shack in the Wenaha Forest, Washington

STOCKMEN and settlers living on lands adjacent to the forest reserves in southeastern Washington, northeastern Oregon and the Idaho-Washington border are organizing to hunt gray wolves, bears, cougars and other predatory animals, which annually cause losses to owners of sheep, cattle, colts and poultry in the districts south of Spokane. The Wenaha national forest in Washington and Oregon is patrolled by one ranger, who is unable to cover the ground. The Federal government has set aside $2,000 to employ experienced hunters in the Coeur d'Alene forest, where a systematic hunt will begin early in August. Meantime the settlers are using trained dogs, guns, traps and poison to exterminate the pests. The several States pay bounties on wolves, cougars and other predatory animals.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—WILL SOME correspondent kindly send Aunt Prudence Payson the entire text of the hymn of which the following is a stanza:

"When the evening shadows gather
And the long day's work is done;
When we reach the unknown country
Out beyond the setting sun;
After all the weary waiting,
In the peaceful rest to share,
No more need of anguished parting;
We shall know each other there."

—C. P. You are annoyed because an acquaintance whom you had not recently met did not recognize you when you spoke to her after church. Many people have adopted the plan of mentioning their names when they meet a friend of whose recollection they are not sure. I advise you to try this in future.

The Two Processions

SIX days in the week, as punctual to the hour as the rising and setting of the sun, two processions wend their way through city streets. Some good people who are always hoping to improve on things as they are have been advocating a change in our midsummer reckoning of time. Their proposition is so to alter the face of the clock that the working day may begin and end two hours earlier than at present. In other words, they would start the wheels of labor and business at five in the morning, calling it seven, and send the toilers home at three in the afternoon, calling it five. This might or might not prove a practical and beneficial arrangement for the working man and the working woman. It would not in the least abridge the period of daily toil, and it would probably increase rather than diminish the hardships of the women who stay at home. So far as modern civilization is concerned, provided as it is with every possible convenience and invention for the saving of labor, it still remains true that

Man works from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done.

No arbitrary alteration of the clock will bring much relief to the farmer's wife who cooks for hired men or caters for summer boarders. It cannot be trusted either to ameliorate the lot of the mother with a teething baby or of a mechanic's wife who keeps the house tidy and has dinner ready for her good man on his return from the shop.

The two processions, one setting out from home in the morning and the other going back to the home in the evening, tell a tale of sacrifice and self-denial as old as Eden. In the sweat of his brow man was to eat his bread; by the sweat of his brow, the aching of his muscles and the tension of his brain he forever earns his bread. One sees early in the day brave and cheery faces turned toward the shop, the counting-room and the department store. Long lines of young girls marching two by two, or in groups of three, or now and then alone, stretch toward the factory or the department store. The men tramp sturdily onward, old men and young men, scholars, students or unlettered and ignorant. Alike they seek the daily work and the daily wage for the sake of the dear ones at home. After five o'clock the procession starts again, marching over the same ground that it traversed eight or nine hours ago. Now many faces are haggard, many eyes look weary, but the smile of cheer is as brave as ever, and one is impressed by the haste and hurry that impels the forward rush of the returning hosts.

It is the ardor to prevent a moment's delay, the eagerness to catch the first possible train or ferry that turns these law-abiding, home-loving and usually amiable husbands, fathers and brothers into fiends as they storm a bridge or other terminal. Men who would scorn to be rude to a woman in ordinary circumstances elbow her out of the way, precisely as if they were engaged in a game of football; old and feeble men are thrust violently aside, and infirmity has no chance whatever. This reckless and furious haste is the one sad feature of our home-returning procession. It will never be lessened in brutality by the crowd in a mass. Policemen and railway guards are powerless to improve the condition. Only as man by man, individually, determines to restrain himself may we hope for a much-needed reformation.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXIX—*Continued*

"IRESPONSIBLE for Marco's success?" said Preston in astonishment. "Why, I haven't seen the boy for eight years. I just missed him both in Paris and Berlin, when I was there; and you know I was called home suddenly."

"But you saw a great deal of him before, here in New York," the girl reminded him, meaningly. "Mrs. Fernald told me all about that first trip which he took with them; how tractable he was, how earnestly he studied with his tutor, and how hard he tried to improve in every way. She said they found out, after a time, that it was all because of you. It was something you said to him just before he sailed, and he said he was trying to do it: he was trying to be red, white and blue to you, to himself and to—God."

The girl's voice broke a little, and there was a moment's pause. Across the table the young man did not speak. He was too deeply moved for words.

"And so that was the secret of it," resumed the girl, softly, "and you can imagine that the good doctor did not let your work go untended and unwatched. He was always there to help and guide. He never told you all this, perhaps, for he hardly had the chance, as he died so soon after that trip, while still abroad. But the boy—surely he wrote you sometimes?"

Preston smiled oddly.

"Oh, yes, he wrote me—after a fashion; but he was nearly always reserved in his speech, and still more so with his pen; and about his real self he wrote little. I have kept his letters. Taken from first to last, they are a most illuminating commentary on his progress, if nothing more. I took out the first and the last one this morning to look at them. Perhaps you would like to see them—as a study in contrasts," he suggested, taking from his pocket two letters and handing them across the table.

And Florence read first:

"DEER SIR: I'm havin' a Bully time. How far down does this Water go. Good by. Your friend, MARCO."

The second letter, after the preliminaries of date and address, was:

"DEAR MR PRESTON: I sail the tenth from Cherbourg on the *Caspian*. Aside from my father's, there is just one face in all America that I am longing to see—yours.

"As ever, with the most heartfelt appreciation of all you have done for me, I am, Faithfully yours,

"MARCO COVINO."

"What a strong, fine hand he writes," mused the girl, admiringly. Then, with a mischievous smile, she demanded: "Do you realize, sir, what it would mean to countless autograph hunters to get a letter with that signature? Why, that man is the idol of half Europe, and bids fair to be of this country, as well."

"Yes, I know," returned Preston, uncomfortably. "That's where the duckling comes in."

Florence laughed.

"But are his letters always so short, and to the point?" she asked.

"Usually. Oh, of course, there have been longer ones. For instance, from the first he insisted that Dr. Fernald should keep a strict account of what was paid out for him, and he was equally careful to do so for himself, later on. With the first money he earned he began to pay me back. The letters about that time were longer, of course."

"And is he—er—out of debt, now?"

"Entirely, so far as I am concerned," replied Preston, with a whimsical smile. "I believe there is a matter of eight dollars and forty cents which he still owes to a Mrs. Martin, somewhere. He sent me an elaborate explanation at the first to the effect that, although this eight dollars and forty cents was the older debt, he did not intend to pay it until he returned to this country."

"'Eight dollars and forty cents!'—and the great Covino!" exclaimed Florence. "What a bundle of contradictions he must be! I long to meet him!" she cried, as she rose from the table. "And you say he has paid you all back?" she added, leading the way to the library.

"Yes," rejoined the man. "As was natural, I suppose, with such talent, he responded to instruction with a promptness that very soon placed him on the road to really great playing. Of course that sort of thing couldn't be hid, and it was not long before he was supplementing his studies with playing for money—and good money, too. Little by little his fame grew, until last year his performance of that Tschaikowsky concerto at Berlin set the whole musical world in a furore. You know the rest—and so does every one else. Since then, his every move has been chronicled in the daily press. Really, I don't know as the boy has bought a pair of shoes that some one hasn't reported it!"

"I wonder how he likes that part of it," mused the girl aloud.

"Not much, I fancy," laughed Preston, a sudden vision coming to him of a small boy peering from behind a picture in his studio and demanding: "Be they gone yet?" "Of course, now he gets fabulous prices for his playing," the young man continued. "For some time he has been really embarrassing me by sending money to be spent for his father."

"Sure enough, there was a father—and he's still living, it appears."

"Oh, yes. He has a beautiful room and all possible comforts in a private hospital over on Riverside Drive. The man is greatly changed; but he cannot live much longer, I fear. It was a terrific struggle at first, with disease and his appetite for drink both to fight. He was at a sort of reformatory-sanatorium when Marco went away. Gradually he began to improve so that he could really work a good deal out of doors, among the flowers and about the grounds. He developed a real genius for that sort of thing, too, and we thought we'd solved the problem. But last year he began to go back again. Something new set in, and he had to go to the hospital for treatment. Really, I think the only thing that's kept him alive is his love for Marco, and his intense interest in the boy's success. The nurse tells me that he treasures every word he can find about him in the papers. He is so wild to see his son that she fears the result of the meeting."

"The poor man! But joy doesn't often kill; does it? No wonder he's proud of his son. He's not the only one, either, who is 'wild' to see him. Judging from the papers, New York itself is merely killing time until next Tuesday night, when he plays. I'm not sure but I'm a little 'wild' myself to meet him," she added. "It all seems so like a wonderful fairy tale."

"It is a regular Aladdin's Lamp tale," retorted Preston, rising to leave the room; "only the trouble is, now that I have rubbed the lamp, I'm afraid of the genius I've evoked. Anyhow, there's nothing to do but to go to

Continued on next page

Tommy wants to go swimming.

Let him go!

Give him a towel and a cake of Ivory Soap and let him go.

Thus you will achieve a double purpose—the boy will have his swim which is good; and his bath, which is better.

For the bath there is nothing quite so good as Ivory Soap. It is pure, it lathers freely, rinses easily and leaves the skin as smooth as satin.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap . . . . . It Floats.

A Double Duty Fly Trap

PYRAMIDS mean fly protection as well as fly destruction. Hang them anywhere—on your chandeliers—near your pictures—wherever flies gather.

Pyramid Fly Catchers

Flypaper is confined to tables and stands—catches only the wandering fly—and its unclean, sticky surface is a constant menace to people's clothing, etc.

PYRAMIDS expose their surfaces slowly and automatically. Thus, their power of attraction is constantly renewed. Also, they have two gummed surfaces against flypaper's one—are doubly effective—more economical—last longer.

Try them. Write to-day, naming your grocer, and enclose 10 cents in stamps. Two PYRAMIDS will be sent by return mail.

Louis DeJonge Co., 69-71 Duane St., N.Y.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

ORIENT TRAVEL LEAGUE
For
BIBLE TEACHERS & STUDENTS
organized by
Dr. John Bancroft Devins
Editor N.Y. "Observer"
in connection with the
CRUISE of the ARABIC
To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean.
Holy Land and Egypt.
SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910
under direction and management of the
WHITE STAR LINE
73 Days of care free travel by a palatial twin screw steamer for only $400 and up
ADDRESS CRUISE DEPT.-WHITE STAR LINE-NEW YORK.

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.
Gold Coin Stove Co.
11 Oak St Troy, N.Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Relief in Sorrow*

THERE is no more convincing proof of the constant care of Providence over each individual than the impartial manner in which sorrow and joy are meted out to us all. A few seem to escape trouble for a while; sometimes a man is observed whose life seems to be barren of delight; but for both classes the long lane turns at last, the blow falls or the pleasure dawns, and often in a full measure which strikes the average. There are doubtless exceptions to this rule, but they are rare.

Occasionally one is found who illogically denies the interest of Providence in the trifles of daily life. One such person, a highly educated and generally sensible woman, has been heard to assert that she should despise a Deity that troubled himself concerning the petty details of human existence; and yet this woman is an expert microscopist. It seems incredible that she should not accord as high honor to the Creator and Controller of the infinitely multiplied minute life of the globe as to the Ruler of the thunders and of the planets. Are we not told that the very hairs of our heads are all numbered?

Thus it savors not at all of irreverence, but rather of the deepest love and confidence, that we should attribute to our Maker the most complete interest in our individual lives. We are afflicted, as were the sisters of Bethany; but then Christ usually comes to us also, with comfort and cheer, or, as the sublime prophet-poet expresses it, the Sun of Righteousness arises with healing in his wings.

So universally is this doctrine accepted, of the alternating joy and sorrow of each human soul, that many of our philosophers, both religious and irreligious, have written learned articles exploiting and explaining it. One of the most dreamy and beautiful of these is Mrs. Meynell's *Rhythm of Life*, but she does not explicitly regard this "rhythm" as the expression of God's care and goodness. To the true Christian, it forms one of the strongest links in the chain that binds us to him.

The methods of different ages differ. Fifty or a hundred years or more ago, it was a common thing for conversion to come to the human soul through awful agony. The lives of Wesley, Whitefield, Edwards, Finney, and others of the great evangelistic preachers of former times, are filled with stories of such conversions. For days, sometimes for weeks, sinners wrestled with their consciences in agonies of repentance. Then, in a clear and almost miraculous manner, peace would come to them and they would feel themselves accepted of God.

In our day, the Spirit more often visits the unconverted as a still, small voice in the soul. Sometimes it is purely through the prompting of reason and duty that the man comes to Christ. But there was something grand in that stormy old way—the awful gloom and warfare—succeeded by the rich sweetness of peace. In our modern method, Christ's wonderful simile of the new birth can be less readily applied and understood, though it may be no less real and true.

As Gipsy Smith says, "This is an old story, but it is the only story." The resurrection of Lazarus is to be used by us as a figure showing forth the raising of the soul from the death of sin into the life of righteousness. The turning of grief to joy in his home is but a type of the personal ecstasy which must follow in every case the right settlement of the relations between God and the soul.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, August 29. TEXT: John 11:1-46.

Our Cosmopolitan Population*

SO vital is the immigration question to our national life, and so varied are the considerations that pertain to it, that there is probably scarcely a college or high school in America in which it has not been publicly debated.

The arguments for a highly restricted immigration usually fall before those for a very liberal law, in which only paupers, the diseased or defective, felons and dangerous characters are excluded.

No nation has ever before been exposed to the peculiar trials resulting from an influx of immigrants, largely untaught, and coming at the rate of about a million a year. We have had to learn by hard experience how to deal with our problem, and the half has not yet been mastered.

The worst of the struggle has fallen to the share of the metropolis, where most of these new-comers land. Certain classes, usually the best, migrate at once to the West or South, where there is plenty of room for them. The corrupt condition of New York City politics, at which the rest of the country is so profoundly shocked, results largely from the enormous preponderance there of the foreign population—the dregs of the foreign immigration.

It is, therefore, naturally in New York that the greatest efforts are required to enlighten and purify these ignorant and usually simple people. It is only recently that this great need has been recognized. "Machine" politicians, thieves, promoters of vice, and other doubtful characters, were formerly the only outsiders on hand when every ship came in, to claim for their low purposes as many of the new-comers as they could get. Now, Christian workers are there to circumvent the wiles of the wicked, though they still hold the upper hand in far too many cases.

Mr. Wells rightly asserts that it is to the public schools that we must look for the uplifting of this heavy load. We cannot often coax these foreigners into our churches. Generally they herd by themselves, learning little English; but their children go to the public schools and there become imbued with American ideals, which are to a large extent Christian ideals.

Mr. Dexter A. Hawkins, of New York City, has made a careful comparison of the statistics as to crime, pauperism and illiteracy, of the five million and a half of foreign-born inhabitants, coming from countries that have parochial or church schools; and the similar statistics of 20,000,000 of inhabitants in twenty-one States of the republic where the American system of non-sectarian schools prevails. Mr. Hawkins shows that out of every 10,000 inhabitants the parochial or church system of education turned out 1,400 illiterates, 410 paupers and 160 criminals, while the non-sectarian public school system turned out 350 illiterates, 170 paupers and 75 criminals.

Every square mile on Manhattan Island has its average of 87,000 people, the majority of them of foreign birth. It is the place for the most vigorous home missionary effort. But every large town has also its foreign contingent, and you, young Christians, have a great work to do among them. If they go down to destruction their blood is upon your hands, and the hands of the Church at large.

In Dr. Jefferson's great sermon on the "Dangers of Liberty" he points out many of the temptations which beset these new-comers and the corresponding duties which devolve upon us. "The city," he says, "is a vast pool of Bethesda, where the porches are full of sick and impotent folk."

It is true, and we are appointed of our Lord to help and to heal them.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, August 29. TEXT: Luke 13: 22-30.

THE STORY OF MARCO

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the boat to-morrow and meet this Signor Marco Covino."

"Oh, but he isn't 'Signor' at all," laughed Florence, "except when he has to be—in print, you know. Mrs. Fernald told me that he preferred to be 'Marco' to his friends, and 'Mister Covino' instead of 'Signor.' She says he's very fond of America, and of everything American."

"Good!" cried Preston, heartily, as he left the room to go to his studio.

CHAPTER XXX

UNSPOILED

PRESTON had no difficulty in recognizing the man he had come to meet. In the first place, the press-agent of the famous violinist had seen to it that the New York papers were well supplied with his likeness for at least a month before his arrival; and Preston had many times studied the pictured features and noted the changes that eight years of foreign training had wrought. If he had needed anything more he might have found it in the buzz of excited voices around him when Covino appeared, and in the adoring "There he is—I saw him in Paris last year!" from a very pretty girl who stood near by. As for Preston—Marco needed no enterprising press-agent nor admiring matinée girls to help him in the recognition. The young artist at twenty-nine had the same clear gray eyes and the same pointed bronze beard which had distinguished him eight years before; and in the shortest possible time the two men were clasping hands and gazing into each other's faces.

Just what they said first, neither one could have told afterward; and Preston knew only that he had not expressed half that was on his mind when he became unpleasantly aware that he had come to meet, not the unknown boy he had sent away, but a famous artist, to welcome whom half New York seemed to be waiting, in the shape of impatient managers, newspaper men, delegations of all sorts and sizes, and a curious public.

"I'll be out this evening after dinner, if I may come out to your house," laughed Marco, as he reluctantly turned from Preston's side. "I shan't ask you to come to me, for I want to get away from—this," he finished under his breath. And again Preston had a vision of a small boy peering from behind the picture in his studio and demanding, "Be they gone yet?"

At home Preston was met by the eagerly questioning eyes of Florence.

"Well?" she cried.

"Yes, it is 'well,' I think," smiled the man, "and very well, too. He's splendid—not spoiled a bit. He's as simple as the boy I used to know, and as fine as the man I hoped he'd be. He's coming out this evening, and you can see for yourself."

"To-night? Oh, what a shame! It's Polly's wedding, you know, and I have to be bridesmaid. I shan't see him."

To be continued

The PRIZE Edition of "New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue"

Ready August 26.

A Copy is FREE
Write for it to-day

No other Fashion Book is so complete—so authoritative or so valuable as this Prize Edition.
You will find attractively illustrated and fully described

Tailored Suits, Coats, Dresses
$8.00 to $100.00

Skirts, Costumes, Waists, Furs
Underwear, Hats, Corsets, Etc.

Everything to wear for Women, Misses and Children at the lowest prices ever quoted.

New York Styles Show Radical Changes

Here is a sample of Simpson-Crawford values. A Tailored Suit, Fine Quality All Wool Broadcloth. Black, Navy, Brown, Gray or Dark Green. Our Special Price

$11.50
Express Prepaid

Suit No. H 25
$11.50
Express Prepaid

The Coat is 42 inches long, semi-fitted and displays the hipless outline now demanded by current New York Fashions.
The front is single-breasted, closing with four handsome jet buttons—same buttons being effectively employed to trim the back where the seams are slashed. Coat is lined throughout with good satin, **guaranteed to wear for two seasons.**
The Skirt is made with nine gores, fitting snugly over hips and draping in straight graceful lines. Two deep side plaits are arranged on each side of the front panel extending from knee to bottom of skirt.
Sizes 32 to 44 bust measure. Skirts are about 40 inches long and are finished with 3-inch basted hem. **Order by bust measure only.**

Our Special Price, $11.50
Positively $18.00 Value. Express Prepaid.

OUR GUARANTEE
If you are not perfectly satisfied with anything we send you—we want you to return it to us immediately, and we will promptly and cheerfully refund your money.
YOU TAKE NO RISK

For Over 30 Years Recognized Leaders of New York Fashions

We own and operate four of the largest stores in America, therefore it is reasonable that we have advantages as regards Style, Quality and Prices not given to any other house anywhere. No matter how small or how large your purchase we pay postage and express charges, thus enabling YOU to shop in New York's Foremost Fashion Store with genuine pleasure and economy just as if you visited us personally.

Write TODAY for FREE copy of PRIZE Catalogue
Address Dept. H.

Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19th TO 20th STREET, NEW YORK.
FOUNDED 1865

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

I make all sorts of clear glass for all sorts of uses; each the best glass for its particular purpose.

For my Pearl Glass lamp-chimneys — that bear my name, Macbeth—I make the best glass ever put into a lamp-chimney.

These chimneys are clear as crystal, and they won't break from heat; proper shapes and lengths, and they fit.

I'll send you, free, my lamp-chimney book, to tell you the right chimney for any burner. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

At 5%

the earning power of your savings, invested with this Company, is 25% greater than if invested at 4%, 42% greater than at 3½% and 66⅔% greater than at 3%. Earnings paid for full time to date of withdrawal. The security back of your deposits is the best obtainable—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate and the entire resources of the Company, having

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

Assets of over $2,000,000
Surplus & profits, 150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Dept. Our record is open to public examination in their files, also at our place of business.

Established 16 years. Call or write for Booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We **ship on approval,** without a cent deposit, **freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT** if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price* until you receive our latest **art catalogs** illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you **free postpaid** by return mail. You will get much valuable information. **Do not wait,** write it **now.**

TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up-Wheels and all sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. B 71, CHICAGO

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y.

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.

CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

FOLDING BATH TUB

Weight 16 lbs. Costs little. Requires little water. Write for special offer.

N. Y. H. BATH MFG. CO. 103 Chambers St., New York, N.Y.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

$400 DAILY has been made selling this wonderful Noodle Cutter. Mrs. M. Pickerill sold 516 in small town. Cleared $61.50. Durable. Sanitary. Lightning seller. Special terms. Write today.

N. THOMAS MFG. CO., 3124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

THE PSALM OF LOVE*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

WE feel that we have a right to call letter-writing a divine art when we consider what a power for good are the epistles which we find in the Bible. It is given to us now to read and ponder only a portion of one of those epistles, one which was written by the apostle Paul to the Christians in Corinth. He wrote it during the time he was living in Ephesus, about five years after he had founded the church in Corinth. The portion assigned for our study has appropriately been called the "Psalm of Love," by whom we do not know.

Paul begins his letter to the Corinthians with gratulation for their Christian progress (I. Cor. 1:9). And then he proceeds to name faults possessed by them, just as one might point out flaws in a beautiful gem.

A lady purchased an opal in far-off Australia. She wrapped it in a piece of soft tissue paper, and laid it among her treasures; occasionally she took it out and examined it; looking at it at one angle, it seemed like a spark of fire; at another angle it appeared to be a blue sapphire; at another, a delicate emerald. So enraptured with it was she that she had not discovered a flaw in her gem, which was afterward pointed out by a friend. The flaw was, however, so small that the point of a pin would cover it.

The apostle Paul either saw for himself, or others pointed out to him, several flaws in his church-gem at Corinth. At this time we will mention only one: uncharitableness. This ugly blemish was produced by the fact that the church was composed of people of diverse nationalities—Jews, Greeks, etc. And not only this, but centres had been formed about certain teachers who had come to them, so that some said, "We are of Apollos," and others, "We are of Cephas." In I. Cor. 1:12 we seem to see that there were four of such parties. When a lapidary finds a fault in a gem he endeavors to overcome it by cutting and polishing, in which process the size of the gem is sometimes greatly reduced. But the apostle Paul proceeded more like the alchemist, who transforms rather than cuts as the lapidary does. And love was the element which he sought to mix with Corinthian Christianity, which would make it so sweet that "in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ they should be found blameless (I. Cor. 1:8).

If we will now take our Bibles and read the first thirteen verses of the thirteenth chapter of Corinthians, we will clearly see how Paul wrought his divine alchemy. Those who have the King James Version should substitute the word "love" of the Revised Version—"Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not," etc. If any there are who object to this, they must be reminded that the present-day idea of "charity"—which is alms-giving—does not at all coincide with what Paul wished to convey.

After the Psalm of Love has thus been read, let it be read again, by way of self-examination, in the following manner: I suffer long, and am kind. Do I? Am I? I envy not. Is that true of me? I vaunt not myself, do not boast. Can I say that of myself? I do not behave myself unseemly. I seek not my own good above that of others. Is that true? I am not easily provoked to anger or to harshness. What do others say of me in that regard? I take no account of evil; that is, I do not let revenge take possession of me. Is that true? I rejoice not in unrighteousness. Is it a fact that I do not indulge in sinful pleasures? I rejoice in the truth. Do I? I bear all things. Do I resent all words and acts that look like "lowering my dignity"? I believe all things, all good things, and I am therefore slow to accept evil reports concerning others. I hope all things. Do I? Am I accustomed to look on the bright side and believe that all things work together for good to those who love God? I endure all things. Is it a fact that I never allow my serenity to be disturbed by circumstances, or by people?

Do we not all need the Divine Alchemist, the Lord Jesus Christ, to put in our hearts the love of God to make us "blameless"? It is the only way, in fact, in which we can become blameless.

The apostle Paul, in his letter to the Corinthians, wrote that if they had not love they had nothing. He told them that all the knowledge they might gain, and gifts which they might possess, were to be counted as nothing compared with love; love to God, and love toward fellow-men, for those who love not their brethren have not the love of God in them. No wonder that Professor Drummond was led to say, "Love is the greatest thing in the world." We must believe that the apostle Paul had this thought ages before it was expressed by Professor Drummond. It was a fact in the world from the very beginning, and is a striking example of how men think God's thoughts after him.

Some one has said, "Let us read and think this thirteenth chapter of Corinthians every morning of our lives, and in so doing we will be helped to say more nearly what God would have us say; to do more nearly what God would have us do; to be more nearly what God would have us be."

Learn that to love is the one way to know
Or God, or man. JEAN INGELOW.

Let us stand at Niagara, and get an illustration of God's love and the love of human hearts. Dr. George F. Pentecost says:

"I can think of no better illustration of the relation of the Christian's love to the love of God than that which is afforded by the contemplation of the rising spray from the Falls of Niagara. Who that has stood beside that mighty cataract, and looked upon the boundless waters pouring, in a thundering torrent, over that stupendous precipice to the depths below, and watched the mist as it rises and floats upward and backward over the Falls, and outward over the waters and land, has not been charmed and filled with holy admiration as he has contemplated this parable in Nature? That mighty torrent of waters, pouring itself, with ceaseless and exhaustless energy, day and night into the river below, is what the love of God is to sinners. Who can measure it? Who can estimate it? The thin, and yet beautiful spray, arising from the foot of the Falls, is just a little of these same waters going back in grateful acknowledgment to the source whence it came. So is the believer's love to God. It is the rebound of his own love. Only a little, yea, only an infinitesimal portion given back to him who so loved us. As the spray does not rise by any forced effort of its own, so neither does the love of the believer go out to God by reason of any effort on his part. It ascends by a law of its own, that overcomes the downward law of gravity. The believer who stands under the Niagara of God's love, poured out through Christ, will not have to make an effort to love God; his love will ascend without effort. This is to "keep yourself in the love of God." If we draw near to the place

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for August 29, 1909. Christian Love, I. Cor. 13:1-13. GOLDEN TEXT: "But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love." I. Cor. 13:13.

"BUNCOMBE"

It Don't Always Pay to be Skeptical

When a newspaper writer and proof reader that works nights can feed himself out of dyspepsia, which most all that class suffer with, it is worth while to know the kind of food used.

This man says:

"Being a newspaper writer and proof reader, also a graduate in medicine as well, though not practicing, makes a combination that would produce a skeptic on the subject if anything would.

"Day after day I read the proof on the Grape-Nuts advertisements with the feeling that they were all 'buncombe.' All this time I was suffering from dyspepsia from the improper food I was eating at the restaurant.

"One day I saw a package of Grape-Nuts at the restaurant and tried some with good, rich cream. The food took my fancy at once. After a few lunches at midnight I noted an improvement in my feelings, and was able to work with less fatigue.

"I have used Grape-Nuts as a regular diet since then, and have improved greatly. The old dyspepsia and bad feelings that I thought were necessary adjuncts to night work all disappeared, and I am able to do much more and better work with less effort than ever before.

"I was nearly ready to give up night work and seek health in some other walk in life, but thanks to my change in diet I am now all right." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STYLE ECONOMY — WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS — FIT COMFORT

Smart Men Wear

LITHOLIN WATERPROOFED LINEN COLLARS

In the same styles, and precisely like those you've always worn, for work, sport or society; — with the correct dull linen finish; but, being waterproofed, they wipe white as new with a damp cloth. Have a "slip-easy" space for the tie, keep their shape, and never wilt or fray. **For summer wear they mean *Solid Comfort.***

COLLARS 25c. CUFFS 50c.

Always sold from a RED box. Avoid Substitution.

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place, New York

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY,** 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 15, 1908

NO MONEY

Just ask for a generous trial bottle; "3-in-One" cleans and polishes all veneered and varnished surfaces; saves old furniture. Write 3 in One Oil Company, 54 Broadway, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

Magnetic Corn Salve guaranteed to remove and forever destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co, box 57, Pekin, Ill.

BAD DREAMS
Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker, more or less, ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night, for I was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and were drinking Postum, and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor and taste. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and I wish I could wean every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drug—ordinary coffee.

"People really do not appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. If they did, hardly a pound of it would be sold. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned.

"A young lady friend of ours had stomach trouble for a long time, and could not get well as long as she used coffee. She finally quit coffee and began the use of Postum and is now perfectly well. Yours for health."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

This is the kind Mellin's Food raises.

Good nature comes from good health.

Good health comes from proper food.

Proper food for babies means

Mellin's Food

WHEEL CHAIRS A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. **Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.**

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

Makes and burns its own gas and produces a pure white, steady, safe, 100 candle power light. No wick, smoke, dirt, grease or odor.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Lighted instantly. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Write for catalog

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low, payments easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Superintendent National Florence Crittenton Training School, 218 Third St., N.W. Washington, D.C.

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

of God's manifested love, our hearts will be filled, and we cannot help, as we will not want to help, loving God. If we are far off from him, and do not draw near to him, our hearts will be as the waters far below the Falls; there will be no ascending spray."

When Mr. D. L. Moody organized his church, known as the "Illinois Street Mission," he had put in gas jets, just over the pulpit, the words, "God is Love." It was, of course, the most conspicuous thing in the church. One night, before the time of meeting, the door stood ajar; an intoxicated man, pausing, thought he might go in and get warm. He did not know what sort of a place it was, but when he pushed the door open he saw the text blazing out, "God is Love." He shut the door, and walked away, muttering to himself: "God is not love. If God is love, he would love me. God does not love a wretch like me." But it kept on burning down into his soul, "God is love; God is love." After a while he went back to the church, and took a seat in a corner. When Mr. Moody walked down the aisle after the meeting, he found the man weeping like a child. "What is the trouble?" he asked. "What was it in the sermon that touched you?" "I didn't hear a word of the sermon." "Well, what is the trouble?" "That text up there," he replied. Mr. Moody sat down, and from his Bible showed him the way of life, and the inquirer was saved.

Bolton Hall gathers together these estimates of life: "Life," said the belle, "is a jest that's just begun." "Life," said the pessimist, "is a cruel joke played upon us, by we know not whom." "Life," said the child, "is play." "Life," said the theologian, "is a vale of tears." "Life," said the Lord's Anointed, "life is love."

Love is the most enduring thing in the world. "Love never faileth," wrote Paul. Even human love has the quality of endurance. Mrs. Bottome told about a friend of her girlhood whom she had not seen for eighteen years. But one day, passing through the street, she saw her face at a second-story window, surrounded by a halo of prematurely gray hair. She ran upstairs, and into her friend's arms, and greeted her thus: "What has become of you all these years?" The answer was, "Come into the other room, and I will show you." There sat a boy, seventeen years of age, scarcely able to talk, a driveling idiot. His mother said, "My duty lies here with my darling boy." Mrs. Bottome thoughtlessly asked the question, "How can you endure it? I do not wonder you are prematurely gray." "It is no burden, no care, to live and serve my boy; and if some day he will only give me one sign that he recognizes me as his mother, I will feel repaid for all."

SPAIN'S WAR AND REVOLUTION

Continued from page 671

rebellion be minimized. European correspondents, who risked their lives to get accurate news of the disturbance, found fighting going on in all the large squares, the troops firing from the street level and the insurgents shooting with deadly effect from housetops and barricaded windows. At night the sky was reddened by the reflection of burning buildings, and the thunder of artillery could be heard for miles.

The women fought as fiercely as the men. There were hundreds of them in the crowds which wrecked the railroad along the piers. The women and children stood in front to prevent the soldiers firing while the men raised hasty fortifications in the rear, whence the troops could be fired upon. The train service to other provinces was disabled and the telegraph wires cut.

Gradually the discipline of the troops told; one district after another grew more orderly, and the rebels who did not surrender took to the hills, to carry on a desultory warfare. Then a general strike was called and the trouble seemed about to centre at Madrid. Relaxing none of its efforts in Catalonia, and prepared for the worst at the capital, the streets were strewn with sand to facilitate the charge of cavalry, and trusted troops patrolled the city; but as this issue is going to press no serious fighting has occurred there. The King has held conferences with his ministers and then walked coolly about the streets, inspiring confidence in the people.

The Docks of Barcelona

Entrance to the Royal Palace, Madrid

In Africa the Moors are growing bolder, and it is said that seventy-five thousand troops will have to be sent to meet the situation. They are now being embarked in large numbers. Young men of good families are hastening to enlist, and one regiment has been formed similar to our Rough Riders, but in which every man bears his own expenses. The country at large, shocked by the bloody outburst at Barcelona, seems to be trying to rehabilitate itself in the eyes of the world.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 682, and write them for full information.

The Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We are the largest sellers of Irrigation Bonds. And these bonds are, by far, our most popular securities with investors who know them.

Our experience with Reclamation Bonds covers 15 years. It covers the sale of many entire issues from 11 separate States. So we know the facts.

These bonds are farm liens of the most conservative class. Some are Municipal obligations. The interest rate — six per cent. — is larger than one can now obtain on any large class of equal security. The bonds are issued in serial maturities, and in denominations as low as $100.

For the information of our customers — present and prospective — we have issued a book called "The World's Greatest Industry." It is interesting, unbiased, clear and illustrated. It tells the facts about this most attractive form of investment. Please write us a postal or send us this coupon for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 98

REVERSIBLE **Linene** COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS

TRADE MARK

The Greatest Comfort at the least expense

Made in 10 styles

10 for 25 cents at stores

By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps

Give size and style

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY
Dept. T. Boston, Mass.

BERACHAH. On the Nyack hillside, overlooking the beautiful Hudson. A House of Rest for Christian People. Terms moderate. Address "BERACHAH," Nyack, N.Y. (*Mention Christian Herald.*)

For Summer Appetites.

In hot weather, when the appetite is just a little off, and there comes that peculiar craving for something cool and satisfying, your thoughts turn toward

JELL-O

It is so deliciously cool, so light, so wholesome, so nutritious—so tempting and good every way—that it satisfies the summer appetite as nothing else can.

Fruit of almost any kind can be added or left out, as the housewife chooses, and in either case the dessert will be delightful.

There is no other dessert worth serving that can be made without cooking and fuss, and in hot weather no housewife wants to cook and fuss more than is necessary.

A Jell-O dessert can be *made in a minute.*
Seven delicious fruit flavors and seven beautiful colors.
10 cents a package at all grocers.
Illustrated Recipe Book Free.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY

Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, August 25, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 34. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

See page 691

Central Market, Stockholm, the Heart of the Great Strike which has "Tied Up" All Sweden

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

B. J., Davenport, Ia. What is the population of Chicago, and how many nationalities are represented in that city?

The latest report gives it 2,572,835, representing some 36 different countries. There are 699,000 Americans and over 500,000 Germans, the next largest being Irish, Poles, Swedes, Russians and Bohemians, in the order named.

F. M., Leavenworth, Kan. What was the total decrease, if any, in the country's liquor bill last year?

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, there was a decrease of $79,059,743.60. Whisky production was 4,828,268 gallons less than in the preceding twelve months, and beer 2,444,183 gallons less.

H. McK., Newport, Vt. What does the German expression, "Sturm und Drang," mean?

It is translated "Storm and Pressure," and used to designate the chaotic period of German literature, from 1760 to 1800. It was then without distinctive form or order.

Troubled One. Where are the dead? I have just read a sermon which said that people lie in the grave until the resurrection, and their souls are in a state of unconsciousness until then. "The soul that sinneth shall die," "The wages of sin is death," "The dead know not anything." Eccles. 9:5; John 3:13. Also Acts 2:34, "For David is not ascended into the heavens." These and many more passages are quoted in that sermon. How are these passages reconciled with the words of our Saviour, who told the dying thief: "This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise," and deathbed scenes where people see the joy of heaven, etc.?

You should not confuse the body and soul; the passages you quote refer to the former. The body of the penitent thief (as did that of David) rested in the grave, while his soul passed to Paradise, which is the same as "Abraham's bosom" (see Luke 16:22), and means a place of "safe keeping" (as in I. Pet. 3:19), and not "prison" in the modern sense of the word.

C. E. K., Tonica, Ill. In what respect do the Scriptures used by the Roman Catholics differ from those used by Protestants?

The Douai Version is the Roman Catholic Bible, translated from the Latin version of Jerome, which is commonly called the Vulgate. It differs slightly (in a few passages) from our Bible, the Authorized Version of King James, A.D. 1611.

Subscriber, Irvington, N. J. Were the States of New Jersey and Vermont ever called "slave States"?

In 1790, there were 17 slaves in Vermont and 11,423 in New Jersey. Vermont was admitted into the Union in 1791, while New Jersey was one of the original thirteen States. Massachusetts was the only one which, in 1790, had abolished slavery. Undoubtedly the others were sometimes called slave States, until slavery was abolished in them.

R. C., Staten Island, N. Y. Are there any sisterhoods in the Protestant Episcopal Church?

Yes; there are several. They were started in 1846, by Lydia Priscilla Sellon, in Devonshire, England.

L. H. K., Parker, Ind. What, if any, are the Biblical reasons for the change of the name of Saul of Tarsus to Paul?

His name, as a Jew, was Saul, and it is probable that he received the name Paul as a citizen of Rome. When the change took place or where, is not definitely known. Jerome says that he assumed the Gentile name of Paul immediately after one Sergius Paulus had been converted under his ministry; but other writers doubt this. It is likely that, on becoming a Christian, he took the name as being common among Greeks and Romans and closely resembling Saul.

C. M. W., Rockland, Mich. Is preaching the Gospel for profit apostolic? Do not all, or nearly all, Christian ministers preach for a salary? Can this be right, if healing for a fee is not apostolic?

There is no Scriptural rule or injunction against the payment of workers in the Gospel field. On the contrary, we are taught that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and that it is the duty of believers to provide for the workers' support. But there is a wide difference between reasonable support and the commercialization of Gospel work, which is too often apparent, as, for instance, where a preacher puts up his services to the highest bidder, regardless of other considerations. In apostolic times, as Paul has shown, support was due and expected (although he worked at a trade to pay his expenses while preaching), but he and the other apostles resented the suggestion of placing a money value on spiritual labor. See Peter's rebuke to Simon the sorcerer, who thought to make money, if he could only purchase the apostolic power.

Rev. H. M. Purrington, Turner, Me. In a sermon for the Fourth of July from the text, "He shall set up an ensign for the nations" (Isa. 11:12), emphasis was laid upon the fostering hand of God in establishing our national flag among the banners of the world, but that higher than the flag of any one nation is "the ensign of God." This ensign bears the cross. Already some of the nations have recognized their relation to this ensign by the blazoned cross upon some portion of their national banner. Norway, Sweden, Germany, Russia, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Portugal, Switzerland, Italy, Greece, Austria and Great Britain are examples of this honor to God's ensign. To one who desires that his country shall be in the front rank of every worthy enterprise it seems fitting that we, as a nation, should publicly show forth our witness to God by placing the cross on our national flag. In fact, it would be but a return to our early flags. The flag of the Federated Colonies bore the cross, as did that banner carried so heroically at Bunker Hill, and the first national ensign was adorned by a red cross upon the field of blue. This last is what I would suggest: To replace the cross and distribute the stars artistically, with the angles formed by the arms of the cross.

At the present time the only official cross displayed in the government service is the red cross, the emblem which means "For Christ and Humanity."

M. M. B., Craik, Saskatchewan. 1. Was the Roman Church, which held Paul a prisoner for a long time, the Roman Catholic Church? 2. Where in the Bible do we find references to the Roman Catholic Church?

1. Rome was a pagan power in the days of Paul's persecution. It became Christian later. 2. The Roman Catholic Church was not in existence until long after the time of Christ.

Reader, Idaho. Was San Francisco, Calif., in existence as a town much before the "gold fever" days of the last century?

Yes; it was founded as far back as 1776, when two friars and seventeen dragoons and their families went from Monterey and founded the Spanish Mission of San Francisco. The first Americans came in 1836.

M. E. T., Belleville, N. J. When did Dr. Talmage die?

Dr. Talmage died in 1902.

F. H., Brookfield, Mass. What were the duties of a centurion, mentioned in the account of Paul's missionary travels?

A centurion was a military officer, and his duties were equivalent to the captain of a company in a modern regiment of infantry. He commanded 100 men. This company was called a centuria.

F. B. R., Berkshire, N. Y. Are there any instances in the Bible where individuals were punished in this life for their wrongdoing?

Many of them. The record of sin and its punishment, here and hereafter, runs all through the Bible. The first great punishment is recorded in Gen. 3:24; the next Gen. 4:13; the third Gen. 6:5-7; another, Num. 14:35. In these and many other passages you will find how sins, both individual and general, are visited with punishment in the sinner's lifetime.

Little Armenian Orphans at Beirut, Helped by "The Christian Herald"

WHAT a depth of inexpressible sadness and suffering is pictured in the pathetic faces of these poor little ones, whose parents and other relatives were slain in the recent massacres in Asiatic Turkey. Surely no children in the world have had so much cause to look sorrowful as the children of unhappy Armenia. The Relief Committee at Beirut has specially appealed to "The Christian Herald" in behalf of the many widows and orphans of Kessab, a district where Moslem fanaticism did its worst work. Food, clothing, and shelter are urgently needed. All the houses in Kessab were burned. "The Christian Herald" has cabled to Mr. E. G. Freyer, Secretary and Treasurer of the Beirut Relief Committee of the American National Red Cross, through our State Department in Washington, the sum of **$2,500.** The disbursement of this fourth remittance is left to the discretion of the Beirut Committee.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Grantwood, N. J. 2,800,000 Lutherans and 143,237,625 Protestants.

C. L. H., Bellingham, Wash. See Genesis, third chapter. No other form is mentioned.

H. C. G., London, Ontario, Canada. Theologians do not include the Ark and the Flood among the miracles.

Mrs. A. P. N., Tampa, Fla. There is no excuse for using such wine at the sacrament when fresh grape juice can he used, which is non-alcoholic and unintoxicating.

J. A. G., Montague, Mich. Yes, the Shorthand Correspondence Course classes are open. Send your application, with $2 fee, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for enrolment.

W. P., Yonkers, N. Y. 1. No one has authority to substitute other phraseology than that used in the Lord's Prayer. To do so is to meddle rashly and impiously with the most sacred things of religion. 2. Possibly a layman might, under unusual circumstances or in an emergency, take the lead in the administration of the Sacrament, but it is not customary for any one to do this unless he is a regularly ordained clergyman.

LETTERS ON THE SUFFRAGE

In THE MAIL-BAG a few weeks ago there appeared a letter from Cora E. W., Florence, Ore., in which the writer took the ground that under present social conditions the home would be weakened rather than strengthened by giving the ballot to women. She asked:

"How much of the great temperance wave which is creeping over our land is due to the votes of women? Has it made the clean sweep claimed in the States where women have suffrage? When a woman accepts the continued company of a man addicted to the use of liquor and tobacco, without protest, and later goes to the altar with him, how can she expect to reform him by the ballot?"

A number of women readers have written to THE MAIL-BAG, commenting on Cora's letter. We give below a few of these communications:

Says Women Don't Want the Ballot

I think Cora E. W. is right; only she doesn't say half enough. That the ballot for women has been a disappointment where it has been tried many will testify. I was reading recently a letter from a lady in Wyoming, where they vote, and she wrote strongly against it. We know that all women are not intelligent or high-minded Christians, and how could we trust the ballot to such women as the suffragettes of England? They would hesitate at nothing to gain their point. Men have been trained to vote for generations, and, if they make such blunders with the ballot, what could you expect of untrained females? Why should we be compelled to vote against our will? As far as my observation goes, the majority of women do not want the ballot; the duties and responsibilities of life are heavier now than many of us know how to bear. MRS. G. H. D.

Tunkhannock, Pa.

No Sympathy for the Suffragettes

I am in perfect accord in every way with Cora E. W.'s views. Time was when I felt that if we had the ballot we might be a wonderful help in the temperance cause; but when I see how they are disgracing womanhood in London, and their attempt to do it in New York, I send up the prayer, "Lord, deliver us!" If they are forgetting their womanhood and stoop to the level of the rabble, what will they do later? They would make a sorry mess of politics. There are thousands who would honor the ballot and womanhood, and be bright and shining lights to our State and nation; but can we have the good without the bad? I fear not. L. P. R.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Says All Good Women Want to Vote

The woman suffrage movement has been an important factor in spreading the temperance reform and has given it the great success it has attained. Not only here in California, but elsewhere, the wave has made a clean sweep. This has been brought about mainly by the suffrage movement, and far from weakening the home it strengthens it. All women who are lovers of equality and justice desire the ballot; if not at present, they will see and mend their mistake later in life. When widowed and fatherless women are paying high taxes without a word of protest, it seems unjust, to say the least. My son's wife, in Idaho, votes for righteousness and temperance. As some one puts it, it takes "no more time than to buy a pound of butter." S. E. K.

Chico City, Calif.

Would Shut Out All Illiterates

You asked what the ladies thought about woman suffrage? Well, all the men of Illinois say the women shall not vote. There are many men who can neither read nor write their own names, neither do they pay a tax. Why should they be allowed to vote when there are lone women who have to pay a tax and are denied the privilege of saying where their money goes? I don't believe in giving the ballot to every one. Those women who have to pay a tax should have the privilege of voting. Voting should be on an educational basis. A man who pays no tax and can neither read nor write even his own name has no business with the ballot. N. D. G.

Onarga, Ill.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Lighthouse Near the Taft Cottage

The President's Summer Home

The "White House" of Beverly

OUR NEW SUMMER CAPITAL

BEVERLY, on Massachusetts' beautiful "north shore," has been added to the list of American summer capitals, and will be, now that President Taft has taken up his residence there, the centre of political interest and the Mecca of statesmen and diplomats until well into the month of September, when he returns once more to Washington.

Oyster Bay enjoyed the distinction of being the summer capital for so many years, during the two Roosevelt administrations, that people wondered to what place President Taft would go during the "hot term." Usually the President has gone to his native town or to his country place, if he had one. President Taft, however, has been going for the last sixteen years to beautiful Murray Bay, on the St. Lawrence, in the Province of Quebec, Canada. President Taft and his brother had become greatly attached to the picturesque country about the bay, and had cottages there. Of course, it was manifestly impossible for the President to make his summer capital across the border in Canada, so he early cast about for some town on the Atlantic Coast where he could have his summer home and also find facilities for carrying on the necessary office work by the numerous staff of secretaries and stenographers. A large number of places were suggested by people anxious to have their home town thus honored, but the President finally selected Beverly, which possesses in its neighborhood a picturesque stretch of seashore and inland rolling country. For healthfulness no better place could have been chosen on the coast than this.

The "North Shore," on which Beverly is situated, is dotted with beautiful country homes of Boston business men; and the well-known resorts of Manchester, Hamilton, Marblehead and the towns on Cape Ann are all connected by a network of fine roads. Just across an inlet from Beverly lies Salem. The district has long been a favorite one for the summer residences of members of the diplomatic corps, while the number of prominent Americans, from all over the United States, who spend their holiday in that favored region would make a long list. Secretary Von L. Meyer, of the Navy Department, has long been a resident of the district, and he undoubtedly made a very strong presentation of its beauty and healthfulness. Beverly is in Essex County, sixteen miles northeast of Boston, and is quite a thriving place of over sixteen thousand inhabitants. It has many manufactories, and a large number of the inhabitants are engaged in the fisheries, though the fleet of schooners which sails from here is not so large as that which puts to sea from Gloucester, a little farther up the coast. The business of the place, however, is not unduly prominent. Its streets retain the aspect which is characteristic of the older New England towns; high arching elms above the roadways, wide lawns and stately homes of Colonial type.

Copyright, 1909, Pictorial News Co.

President Taft and Members of His Family on the Porch

The shore at Burgess Point, where the President is staying, is quite away from the town, and the only noise to disturb the quiet is the ceaseless boom of the surf along its pebbly beach. Once in a while a passing storm sends in the waves head-high. The President has tried yachting and does not care for it, leaving that pastime to his sons and daughter.

The story is told by some old salts that President Taft decided a number of years ago, while cruising off Shelter Island, that he was not cut out for a sailor. There was a sudden call to let out the main sheet. Mr. Taft sprang to do his part, the rope was paid out too rapidly as the heavy boom swung away, taking most of the skin on the inside of his hands with it. The trim little naval yacht *Sylph* is anchored in the harbor, but the President will probably not use it much, preferring to take his recreation in some form where he can stretch his limbs. For a large man Mr. Taft is very active, and has strong objections to being cooped up in small quarters, even for the purpose of enjoying a delightful sail along the most picturesque stretch of Atlantic coast this side of Maine.

Mrs. Taft has been at Beverly for some time, recuperating from her severe illness of last spring, and the President had been up once before to see his family settled, but was compelled by press of public business to return to Washington. On Monday, August 9, the President, having signed the tariff bill, came on from Washington. The pretty station was elaborately decorated with green, but the people of the place thought that undoubtedly their distinguished guest was tired after his long stay in Washington and they made no demonstration when he arrived. About fifty people were grouped around the platform. Mrs. Taft and her sister were there to greet him, and he was whirled away to the Stimson cottage, on the Point. A second car, in which were his secretary and several secret service men, followed. Mr. Taft, speaking to an interviewer when he arrived, said: "I am very glad to be here. All we want is a good complete rest. In view of Mrs. Taft's health, we will make as few engagements as possible."

The "White House" of Beverly is the most democratic place imaginable. The executive offices are in a brick block downtown, over a department store. The President will have as business neighbors a dentist, two tailors and a lawyer. Secretary Carpenter is in charge, and here the regular office work will be carried on as methodically as if the President and his staff were in Washington, with the exception that only matters of the greatest importance will be brought to Mr. Taft's personal attention, giving him as much time as possible to recuperate for his arduous duties of the coming year. Several foreign diplomats, however, have been received.

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, D.D.*

CHRISTIAN WHOLENESS

TEXT—John 5 : 6 (R. V.)
Jesus saith unto him, Wouldest thou be made whole?

THE scene is an out-of-doors hospital. Its name is Bethesda, the House of Mercy. It is located by the sheep-gate in Jerusalem. Its roof is the blue sky, its floors the crystal water. It has five wards, named porches. It has patients of many varieties—the sick, the blind, the halt, the withered. It has as its surgeon-in-chief the divine Jesus. I think a wave of hopefulness swept over all the inmates when they saw him. He approaches the cot of the most hopeless one among them. "If he can cure our fellow-sufferer of thirty-eight years," they say, "surely there is hope for every one of us." And indeed they are right! For wherever Jesus goes health, hope and happiness become contagious. So it is a fine day for the patients. They all seem to be on the mend now. In fact, they will soon be ready for callers, because the divine Visitor has come among them. Truly, they all enjoy better health after Jesus entered those unwalled wards of disease and despair.

The Garment of Jehovah

And it was just like the Master to single out the most hopeless patient of all. John probably witnessed the operation. At any rate, he has preserved a history of the case for the *Christian Lancet*, known as the New Testament. While he does not detail the symptoms of the disease, John is careful to record the words of the Surgeon. So the cure seems to crystallize itself into a study of "Christian Wholeness." We will let our thoughts gather about these centres: The Question of Life's Master, The Answer of Life's Crippled, The Command of Life's Lord.

I. The Question of Life's Master: "Wouldest thou be made whole?" Wholeness is the major note in the music of Christianity. With one hand it takes the universe in its imperial grasp, while with the other it draws the golden circle of perfection around it. The ultimate aim of the Christian religion is completion, for its genius is in the fact that it can be satisfied with nothing less. Christianity, therefore, confronts every thing and being—every man and angel, every atom and star—with the question: "Wouldest thou be made whole?" Christianity is the one religion that can ask this question and calmly wait for response. Other religions wear out while waiting for an answer. But Christianity can patiently wait, because it turns the centuries on its finger tips and folds eternity within the hollow of its hand.

Christianity asks for physical wholeness. As Christians, we cannot be too often reminded that the universe is the property of the God manifested by Christ. I say property, being a citizen of the twentieth century, but the nobler term is garment—the earth and the heavens, according to the Psalmist, being the garment or vesture of Jehovah. We are in error, I think, to say the garment is finished. No! the Infinite Weaver is momentarily toiling at his majestic loom named the universe. Spring, summer, autumn and winter tell us that he is ever slipping new designs into his loom. And as the eons come and go the shuttles fly—mountains become plains, valleys tower into lofty ranges, oceans change their beds, cities rise and fall, civilizations wax and wane, nations are born and die—but the Mighty Weaver weaves on, sleepless, tireless, exhaustless, intent on finishing his glorious garment.

God's Purpose for Humanity

Moreover, I have the conviction that no man can be on thoroughly good terms with matter, can understand its deeper significations, read its profounder suggestions, who has not glimpsed the mystery and majesty of creation as revealed in Christ. That he holds the keys that will unlock all barred doors in the universal cosmos I have not the slightest doubt. That he, in his miracles, and especially in his resurrection and ascension, exhibited a mastery over matter untold centuries in advance of the most daring dreams and generalizations of modern science, I think is unquestionable. I lately put down the most masterful volume on the philosophy of religion that has perhaps ever been published. It is a book of simply stupendous learning and research. Its author set before him the task of discovering and appraising the value of religion, no matter when and where found, in its ability to interpret man's true relation to God, to man, and to the universe. After closing this marvelous volume, I am compelled to set down my humble but deep conviction, that in the Jesus of history and the Christ of glory there is unveiled the secret of God's purpose for humanity. Here, too, is afforded the one and only key to the mysteries and splendors of creation itself. So, as never before, I can say with Paul: "In him were all things created, in the heavens and upon the earth; things visible and things invisible, whether thrones or dominions, or principalities, or powers; all things have been created through him and unto him; and he is before all things, and in him all things hold together."

Mental Wholeness

Christianity asks for mental wholeness. The Greek ideal of the human body—and Christianity's bodily ideal is much nobler and higher—is the barest hint of the large and spacious wholeness our religion offers to man's intellectual capacity. The truth of the matter is, it is not possible for the mind of man to reach its true ripeness without invoking the Christian powers. There is nothing arbitrary in this—it is the law upon which the very constitution of the mind itself is based. As the plant requires the sun to untwist and draw out its hidden life into the beauty of a rose, so the human mind requires the Holy Spirit's tides of fructifying fulness poured into it before it can pass into the mellow splendor and full-toned richness for which it was designed. Mind you, I do not affirm that there may not be intellectual "rigor and vigor" without this. But I do say that the intellect, however vigorous, rigorous or acute, cannot attain its best and true estate without the completing energies of the Holy Spirit. Professor James uses Renan as an illustration "of the way in which breadth of knowledge may make one only a dilettante in possibilities." I thank him for the phrase. It expresses my idea precisely. No matter how ample a man's store of knowledge may be, until his brain has been smitten through and through by the light and inspiration of the Holy Spirit, he is after all "only a dilettante in possibilities." "I regard Christian," wrote the late Professor Edward Caird, "as the permanent adjective by which we must define the growing ideal of humanity." And that "permanent adjective," as I verily believe, fits no side of human nature with more thorough-going satisfaction than the intellectual side. Christ challenges the strong but imperfect brain with the question: "Wouldest thou be made whole?"

Wholeness of Spirit

Christianity asks for spiritual wholeness. I mention this supreme quality last, because it is the New Testament order. "Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual." And yet, in a profoundly true sense, the priority of the spiritual is indisputable. Because God is a Spirit, and eternally is, makes it possible for the universe and humanity to become. In all ultimate thinking, and in the fashion set by revelation, spirituality is not a fringe tacked on to the garment of life. Rather is it the very fibre which explains the warp and the woof. Jesus says, "I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly." Christ opens the sluice-gates of the eternal reservoirs, from whence the brimming rivers of life pour into the human consciousness. And that is why he says to us all, "Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect." Life's Master, then, has a consuming passion for spiritual perfection. He declares that the spiritual shall drink all life up into itself, even as the sun drinks up the dew, for quickening, cleansing and hallowing, that spiritualized life may be poured forth again in every refreshing shower of divine fulness and beauty.

But in demanding wholeness of the physical, mental and spiritual, let us not forget that Christ presupposes the unflagging co-operation of the human. Christ straightened out many withered folks in the days of his humiliation, but he did not turn one into a mere automaton. So he says to you and to me: "Wouldest thou be made whole?" That is to say: As an immortal spirit, are you willing to be made whole? Are you willing to go to the full length of your own ability, however meagre? Do you want health deeply enough to throw your crutches away forever? Then will you comply with the conditions of health, if I grant it?

II. The Answer of Life's Crippled: "Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool; but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me." These words bring before the mind's eye two classes of people. I am reminded, first, of those who feel that they have lost their opportunity. Perhaps they entered life under some hereditary handicap. Even before they had learned to toddle, they involuntarily joined the vast army of the crippled. They had no one, when God's angel troubled the waters of childhood, to dip them into the healing, sweetening pool of goodness. When two boys saw a crippled man, the suggestive comment of one was: "I reckon somebody stepped on him when he was little." And there are many spiritual cripples lining the shore of human life to-day who were stepped on when they were little! In this same category are those who say: "I never had the means of acquiring an education. There is an unappeased mental hunger constantly gnawing at my brain. In my growing years, when the pool of knowledge was troubled, alas! there was no man to put me in. Now, my faculties are withered, and I am the unhappy companion of the intellectually lame. Day by day I sit and watch the heaving billows roll in from the ocean of knowledge, but they leave with me no mental treasure." To this same category, also, belong those who bemoan the fact that they were not lifted out of their cradles and plunged into the golden sea of wealth. "Sir," they say, "I have no man, when the financial waters are troubled, casting up their gilt-edged stocks and bonds, to put me into the pool."

A Word to the Crippled

Now, to these three classes—the hereditarily, the educationally, the financially crippled—let me say just a word: You have no monopoly, my friend, upon the handicap named heredity. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God"—that is the plain statement of a universal fact. But the glory of God is more than sufficient for the sin and shortness of all—that is the comfortable message of the Gospel. It is the Gospel of the first century, and it is also the conclusion of the twentieth. For according to one of our most competent scholars, the uniform deliverance of all religions consists of two parts: First, an uneasiness; and, second, its solution. "The uneasiness, reduced to its simplest terms, is a sense that there is something wrong about us as we naturally stand. The solution is a sense that we are saved from the wrongness by making proper connection with the higher powers."

Moreover, if you have been deprived of the blessing of what is technically termed an education, then, I beseech you, redouble your energies in gathering up the rubies of wisdom. For the vast majority it is still true that "knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers." If, then, you have been deprived of an education, by faithful obedience to the laws of God and your own soul you may yet climb the radiant heights of wisdom, and enjoy the peace that passeth knowledge. This is indeed that wisdom without which knowledge, mere education, but reveals the thinness of its own inner substance.

The Responsibility of Wealth

As to harboring regrets over the lack of wealth, most people, I think, should be congratulated that they do not possess it. To master money rather than be mastered by it, to make wealth a servant rather than become its slave, is, according to the verdict of human experience, a tremendously difficult task, and one all too rarely achieved in our own time. We cannot overlook the fact that those who have been entrusted with wealth have likewise been entrusted with great responsibility. The riddle of the rich man, the camel and the needle's eye, still has before it the words: "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God?" These words were spoken by One who knew not the pettiness of class hatred, but who knew the infinite worth of souls. Jeremiah embodies the true ideal for all: "Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Grace M. E. Church, Brooklyn.

STRANGE TORTURES IN LIBERIA

FROM a letter from a white missionary at Palmas, Liberia, Walter B. Williams, superintendent of Grand Cess Mission, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD some idea may be gathered of the difficulties and dangers that beset the native Christian converts in that benighted country.

Mr. Williams writes that that section of Liberia is in great need of evangelists. He says: "We need ten evangelists here who could, under God's leading, in a few years of faithful preaching, bring in some five thousand or ten thousand souls. Funds must be had to carry on this work of divine grace. I have baptized 120 persons, and we have had 30 conversions during the past week. We have 200 and more out each Lord's Day at 5 A.M. for prayer, 700 to class meeting and 1,200 for preaching. We have a crowded Sunday School. Our little church only accommodates 200 or 300 persons, and as we have 1,200 we are compelled to hold our meetings in the open air; and, as this is our rainy season, we are greatly hindered in the work.

"An old heathen king here brought me $4 as a contribution to the work. Some of our Christians have been dreadfully abused. They have been hung up by the hands over slow-smoking fires, and forced to breathe burning pepper. Red pepper has been rubbed into their eyes. They have been whipped, and their houses torn down and their families driven away. Their young women's hair has been shaved, which here in Grand Cess means a dreadful disgrace. Yet they have been faithful unto death.

"This is a marvelous field, white unto the harvest. I ask the prayers of your readers that God's mighty Spirit may be poured out here. The people all along the line are begging us to send teachers and preachers."

From another missionary (Mr. J. A. Robertson, of the Sinoe River Industrial Mission, Jacktown, Liberia) we have a more cheerful picture. The people are eager for education. The little band of missionaries is working hard and faithfully. Habits of industry are being cultivated, the work being chiefly farm work—raising cocoa, sweet potatoes, eddoes, cassava, plantain, bananas, corn and rice. The tribes in the interior are begging for missionaries.

As an illustration of the fact that heathen rites and observances still prevail in Liberia, the photograph on this page (received from Anna E. Hall, of the Garraway Mission) is timely and pertinent. It shows a gathering of natives to do honor, according to the ancient native usage, to Subbah, a dead chief. In grotesque costumes, which are in strange contrast with the silent figure lying on the rude bier, the men and women are about to begin the funeral dance. This function, in which the solemn and the ludicrous are so oddly mingled, will be kept up for hours until the dancers drop from sheer exhaustion. It is one of the old heathen observances, which the missionaries in Liberia find hard to overcome.

Funeral Dance Around the Body of a Dead Liberian Chief

The industrial and political future of Liberia is a matter of much conjecture at the present time. More than one of the European Powers would be glad to annex the little republic; but as it is our foster-child, this scheme of benevolent assimilation will hardly be attempted. The chief towns are Robertsport, Monrovia (capital), Marshall, Edina, Great Bassa (Upper Buchanan), Greénville, and Harper. The capital has a population of 5,000; while the population of the country is estimated at 2,000,000 natives (Krumen being the most important), pagans and Mohammedans, and some 60,000 civilized negroes, who are Episcopalians and Presbyterians, etc. English is the official language, and British weights and measures and money are largely used. The president, vice-president, and a council of six form the executive, while legislation is in the hands of the House of Representatives and the Senate. Liberia was suggested in 1816 as a home for freed American negroes, but it was not till 1822 that an actual settlement was made. In 1847 the colony was recognized by the Powers as an independent republic. Intertribal wars have been frequent, but the declaration of peace, signed in 1904 by the most powerful chiefs, may lead to their cessation.

Miss Hall, writing from Harper, Cape Palmas, says that funds for scholarships in the mission school are greatly needed. Many native children could be taken in from heathenism, and trained and educated as Christians, if the means were supplied. These, in turn, could go out as workers among their own people—as faithful evangelists, to carry the Gospel message to those who still sit in darkness. This is the great hope of the Christian missionaries in Liberia, that native converts will play an important part in Africa's evangelization.

CHRISTIAN WHOLENESS

Sermon by Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches: but let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth, and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving kindness, judgment and righteousness in the earth: for in these things I delight, saith the Lord."

But this unfortunate man stands, I think, for a second class of persons. I refer to the quiet, unaggressive, unobtrusive souls, who are always content to hide themselves in the background. Robert Louis Stevenson's "Aunt June" is their patron saint. Many and many a time the prizes of life seemed to be within their grasp. If they had been a little more ambitious, a little more selfish, perhaps, the treasure might have been theirs. But no! just then a longer, a more acquisitive hand shot forth and grasped the prize. And in none but the noblest sense the attitude of their lives is expressed in the words: "But while I am coming, another steppeth down before me."

Well, I believe that these unselfish souls do not ask or need our sympathy. Have you paused to consider that they have satisfactions that coarser natures know nothing about? Not long ago I climbed to the summit of a "heaven-kissing hill." The journey up was wearisome enough. But the top of the hill was worth all the toil it took to reach it. For we then had not only a splendid view of the surrounding country, but our cheeks were fanned by breezes freighted with the perfume of the honeysuckle. Such breezes cannot be described. They are like religion in this: they must be experienced in order to be appreciated. And as there are honeysuckled hills in the gardens of nature, so there are honeysuckled souls in the country of the Spirit. Living suppressed lives, they also perfume the spiritual winds that cleanse and bless with their sacrificial sweetness. They are minstrels of the Eternal Goodness. They are gleams out of the face of God. They are the alabaster souls—they are ever being broken, and they are ever shedding forth their divine odor.

III. The Command of Life's Lord: "Jesus saith unto him, Arise, take up thy bed, and walk." Ascent—Mastery—Progress: these are the terms of our Lord's command.

"Arise!" It seems to ring out of the unseen sanctuaries of the spiritual and eternal. It has the wealth of health in its tones. In Christ, ascent may be glimpsed from the nethermost descent. His power somehow gets in beneath the cellars of being, and there is the instantaneous thrill of a mighty upheaval. "Arise!" smites the soul sleeping the sleep of death. At first there may be only the feeble response of a mere blink. But it comes again and again: "Arise, arise! I say unto thee, Arise!" Now the blink has gone, and there is a wide open gaze toward the invisible. "Arise, arise, arise!" Ah! new worlds of light are breaking, new aspirations are created, new hopes are kindled, new loves are born! The personal centres of being are shifted. They are moved out of darkness into light, out of the carnal into the spiritual. Great hates are fostered—hates for old, unspiritual loves. Great loves are engendered—loves for the new, true things of God and the soul. Auerbach wrote in his last letter: "Always think of me as striving blithely upward." And it is just this upward striving of the soul that begins, in obedience to the desire for wholeness, when Christ commands the life of ascent.

Then, also, the awakened desire to climb is followed by a consciousness of God-given mastery: "Take up thy bed." Take up the very thing upon which you lay prone, crippled, helpless, and throw it across your shoulder. Make that evil habit, which has so often tripped you, to be your willing slave. Henceforth carry the bed that has carried you. Master the thing that has been your master. You were not intended to be a spiritual lounger, but a spiritual ascender, a spiritual master! Is it not something like this that sounds in the life in which the great things, the imperial joys, the other-world powers, have found hospitality? The other morning there floated up from the street, through my study window, the quick, shrill blasts of a boy's whistle. Never before had this whistle given satisfaction to its blower. From the time I bought it and gave it to the lad it seemed to be clogged up. Of course it could not, in that condition, make much noise—and noiseless things are always away below par in the estimation of a healthy boy. But, as I say, on this particular morning there was plenty of ear-splitting sound. Moreover, I found the boy was going from house to house with the postman, blowing his whistle. When I asked what had happened to the toy, I received this answer: "I got my whistle cleaned out this morning." "By whom?" "Why, the postman—he did it!" Ah! there is a world of suggestiveness in that cleaned-out whistle! That golden morning was filled with oceans of pure atmosphere, but none of it could pass through a stopped-up whistle. And there are heavenly winds lingering about that mystic flute named the soul. They are saying, as Mendelssohn says a mountain or a river used to say unto him, "Turn me into music, play me on the organ." But so long as the impure atmospheres have the right of way, the soul's true symphonies must remain forever unplayed. "If the light that is within thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!" If the melody that is within thee be discord, how great is that discord!"

Finally, the command of life's Lord is progressive: "Walk!" "I have told you, O withered soul, to rise up: I have told you to be a master; now I tell you to ascend unto increasing mastery forever and ever. I here and now open before you vistas of endless progress. You need not be overwhelmed by the thought. Though you learn never so slowly, remember you are going to learn forever. Be not oppressed by the march of cycles. I am King of the ages. They can bring nothing to you that I have not already brought to them. And I have loaded them with goodness, wisdom and life, to leave with you in increasing abundance. You are now within the sphere of the infinite. You do not walk toward Me, O soul, but within Me. I am the Alpha and the Omega—the first and the last—the bright, the Morning Star!"

In some such way I seem to hear the voice of my Lord speaking to all crippled souls. He leads the human spirit in behind the vision of things. He is the architect and builder of Christian wholeness. I am glad that, with his incarnation, the power of a new order of mind was projected into the sphere of our humanity. I am glad that he makes us dream of the day when we shall be like him. I am glad, also, that in this very dreaming it is a law of God and the soul that we are becoming like him. For Christ is to me the picture of a perfected universe. That is to say, Christ's manifested perfection as God and man is a prophecy of what the universe of matter and of souls shall be, when God is all in all.

CONFERENCE DAYS AT NORTHFIELD

By ABBY G. BAKER

"THAT which has filled me with the greatest surprise, and I need not add the greatest happiness, on returning to the homeland," said a missionary at the Women's Missionary Conference at Northfield, "is the marvelous growth of interest in missions since I left the United States ten years ago. I find it everywhere: in our churches, among the young people, in the women's societies, and, most of all, here at Northfield."

As one looked at that immense auditorium, filled with earnest men and women, all intent upon the study of the Word of God and the best methods of carrying on the work of his kingdom, the truth of the missionary's statement could be realized.

Hardly thirty years ago Dwight L. Moody began a little class for Bible study in his library at Northfield. It had attained a wonderful growth before he passed on to "the glory-land," yet it was but the beginning. To-day, the School for Girls at East Northfield, with its finely-equipped, substantial brick buildings, has a registration of several hundred pupils; and the Young Men's School over at Mount Hermon, with its many buildings, splendid farm and sessions lasting the entire year, has a waiting list of over one hundred applicants for entrance at the coming fall term. These are the results of the two small schools Mr. Moody started during the eighties. The Bible and Mission Conferences have also grown remarkably. From the second Young Men's Conference, which he called together at Mount Hermon, grew the student volunteer movement, and only eternity will reveal the number of missionaries who have determined upon their life service here at Northfield, or the vastly greater number who have been led to a higher standard of Christian living through the influence of this hallowed place.

Many well-known speakers are at the conferences this summer, and the attendance has been most encouraging. At the Students' Conference for young men (July 2-11 inclusive) all of the leading colleges were represented. There were daily Bible classes, missionary institutes, delegation meetings and song services, while each day closed with a sunset service on Round Top and an inspiring evening address in the Auditorium. Such ministerial lights and Bible teachers as Dr. Henry Coffin, Dean Bosworth, Rev. J. T. Stone, Dr. Kelman and Rev. John D. Adam conducted the Bible services, while Dr. Zwemer, of Arabia; Dr. Grenfell, of Labrador; Prof. Henry B. Wright and Prof. Beach thrilled their audiences with the story of the work on mission fields.

The Young Women's Conference was held simultaneously with the Women's Home Mission Conference (July 13-20). Each morning at nine o'clock Miss Margaret Slattery conducted a series of studies of Bible characters. At a quarter past ten each morning Dr. John Strong led a class in the study of the life of Christ; Miss Lucy Chaplin led another in the life of Paul; Dr. Angie M. Myers conducted a class on foreign missions, and Mrs. Fred S. Bennett, president of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, led another class in the study of the new Home Mission Textbook. At 11:30 A.M. and in the evening there were addresses in the Auditorium by such noted spiritual leaders as Dr. J. H. Jowett, Dr. Stone, Rev. Charles Studd, Dr. Kelman and Dr. Jefferson.

A Field Day at the Young Women's Conference

The attendance was the largest the Young Women's Conference has ever had. There were delegations from Dobb's Ferry, Wellesley, Smith, Bryn Mawr, Radcliffe and other colleges, and from Rochester came a car filled with young women "whose earnest Christian influence is felt all over the city," a prominent Rochester man said to Mr. W. R. Moody.

The afternoons are given to rest and recreation during the young people's and the women's conferences. Northfield never saw a prettier sight than when the girls formed in college groups and wound in and out on the green hillside, in an endless "daisy chain," unless perhaps one should except the picture they made in their pretty light summer gowns when they met at sunset on Round Top. Then, with the amber-and-gold rays of the setting sun glinting down through the pines on the bright young faces, lighted with high purpose, while from their lips fell the words of song or prayer, one could not but be deeply impressed with the beauty and the significance of the scene.

The Women's Home Mission Conference represents a council from six Home Mission Boards—that of the Baptist, Christian, Congregational, Evangelical Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian and the Reformed Church of America. It was not organized until three years after the Woman's Foreign Mission Council, and this year's conference was therefore the third which had been held by the women of the home boards.

The headquarters of the committee were at Marquand Hall, and there and at Music Hall the majority of the delegates were entertained. The exposition of the home mission study book, *From Darkness to Light*, was given by Mrs. Bennett in Music Hall, and was one of the most attractive features of the conference. The book is a hard one to teach to a large body of women coming from different sections, some no doubt with preconceived notions and race prejudice, but Mrs. Bennett handled it in a very clever manner. The book, dealing exclusively with the colored people, was written by a Southern woman, Miss Mary Helm, from a sympathetic yet just point of view, and Mrs. Bennett interpreted it in the same spirit.

Each morning at nine o'clock a devotional service and suggestive Bible reading was given. These were designed to prove helpful in women's mission circles. At 9:30 there was another illustration exercise. One morning Mrs. E. D. Page, of Brooklyn, gave an exhibition of home mission handicraft; next morning there was a "living illustration of a woman's home mission meeting," and still another morning a blackboard illustration of methods. At some of the meetings missionaries told of their work in home fields, the speakers including Miss Isabelle Crawford, Rev. Frank Wright, Mrs. A. D. Elder and Rev. J. W. Stevenson. Dr. Jowett of England, Rev. John Kelman of Scotland, and Dr. Thompson, chairman of the Home Mission Councils, made telling addresses in the Auditorium.

The Woman's Foreign Mission Conference held its sixth annual session July 22 to 29. At the same time the summer school of Sunday School Methods was in session, and a number of the meetings were held conjointly. The opening service was on Thursday evening, when Miss Stanwood, president of the council, presided, and Mrs. Frances E. Clark, the joint author with her husband of the Foreign Missions Textbook for this year, *The Gospel in Latin Lands*, made the address of the evening. Mrs. Montgomery gave the lesson from this book each morning.

On Monday afternoon occurred the denominational rallies, and each evening enthusiastic mass-meetings were held in the Auditorium. Many special prayer meetings were held, to pray for laborers for the foreign fields, and fully twenty volunteers were reported during the conference. The question is constantly asked by the women who attend, "Why are there two women's conferences of missions?" There is no doubt that the two conferences could be combined to advantage, as is done at Winona. It would be a great saving of time, strength and money.

The Sunday School Conference, like the others, had a large attendance, and Mrs. Conant, Miss Wilena Brown, Mrs. M. S. Lamereaux, Miss Nannie Fraser, Mr. Eugene Foster, Mr. Marshall A. Hudson and other equally as well known Sunday School workers had charge of the various sections. The General Conference began Saturday evening, July 31, with an inspiring address by Rev. J. H. Jowett. Among the speakers announced are Rev. G. A. Johnston-Ross, Cambridge, England; Rev. J. Stuart Holden, London; Rev. John A. Hutton, Glasgow; Canon Cody, Toronto; Dr. A. T. Pierson, Dr. Gunsaulus, and many others.

The Sage Chapel at Northfield

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND, "the Child Evangelist," is holding meetings in Hartford, Conn.

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., last season had their most successful experience in revival work. There were eight thousand seekers at their meetings. They begin work in Oklahoma City, Okla., soon.

—THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, Cambridge, Mass. (Rev. Dr. J. L. Campbell, pastor), has been passing through the most remarkable revival in its history. In eight months the church has received over 220 new members, and the interest continues.

—THE FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY of the first religious service ever held at Ocean Grove, N. J., was celebrated on July 31. That pioneer service was held in a tent then occupied by the family of the late Rev. Joseph H. Thornley, of Philadelphia, Pa., on land now designated as Founders' Park. Thirty Methodists attended it. The only survivor of that band is the Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, president of the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association.

—TWO WEEKS AGO a young Armenian student of Tarsus College came to New York from Adana, the scene of the late massacre, in which twenty of his relatives perished. His father and two brothers were killed in the great massacres of 1895. The son was taken to the mission orphanage at Marash, where he was educated. He is a young man of promise, speaking English fairly well. His story of the terrible scenes in Adana, of which he was an eye-witness, is a realistic and moving one. Churches, Sunday Schools and Young People's meetings desiring to engage him to speak before them on the massacres should address Mr. H. Hovagimian, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

—SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, has been swept by a revival, under the American evangelists, Chapman and Alexander. One of the most remarkable meetings was that for the streetcar men. One hundred men confessed Christ. Among the converts of the mission were a fortune-teller, a prize-fighter and an Australian aborigine.

—AT THE summer conferences to be held at Montreat, N. C., Rev. Wilbert W. White, president of the Bible Teachers' Training School, New York City, takes charge of the season's programme. Other speakers and teachers to assist in the conferences are Dr. Josiah Strong, Rev. Charles Stetzle, Governor R. B. Glenn, Dr. James I. Vance, W. C. Pearce, Franklin McElfresh, Bishop Atkins, Governor Hoke Smith, J. Campbell White, Dr. C. R. Hemphill, and others. Dr. White conducts the conference and gives a helpful course of study in the English Bible.

—THE WINONA BIBLE CONFERENCE continues from August 22 until August 31. The auditorium has been enlarged so that there is seating capacity for an additional 1,500. Besides several famous foreign teachers, the greatest American teachers will also be present, including Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, Rev. George Stuart, Dr. Francis McConnell, Dr. W. E. Biederwolf, Dr. W. G. Moorhead, Dr. Frank N. Palmer, Dr. J. M. Gray, and many others. Melville E. Trotter will have charge of the mission workers' conference.

A Crowd at the Docks

King Gustav and the Queen

An Open-Air Meeting-Place

A STRIKE TIES UP A WHOLE NATION

ONE of the most remarkable strikes in industrial history for the last few weeks has tied up a large part of the business of Sweden, and placed the people of Stockholm practically in a state of siege. In fact, the citizens of the capital have suffered nearly as much inconvenience as if an enemy from a foreign shore had encamped without their walls and was waiting to starve them into surrender, for they have been unable to secure the ordinary necessaries of life from the country on account of the suspension of traffic. All trades and occupations have been affected. So far has the strike fever spread that even the grave-diggers have refused to perform their customary duties. To put the whole state of affairs briefly, it has been made uncomfortable to live; yet those who "shuffle off this mortal coil" must wait until after the strike is over before they may be decently buried.

The way in which the strike spread was a surprise to the government, the employers of labor, and even, it may be said, to the strikers themselves, who had hardly hoped for such a universal tie-up of business.

For some time there has been much friction in the cotton and woolen mills. There was a long dispute over the wage rate, threats of strikes on the part of the workers, and warning of a suspension of production on the part of the mill owners. At last, thirteen thousand men in these industries were locked out. At once workmen in other trades began to start sympathetic strikes, in order to complicate the entire industrial situation in Sweden and force the government, or members of the employers' association, to bring pressure on the owners of the woolen and cotton mills so that they would agree to the terms of their locked-out employees.

The employers' association, on August 2, ordered a lockout of the hands of the iron foundries, to the number of thirty thousand. This made a total of eighty thousand locked out from the various industries. The number of men who went on strike in all lines of work far exceeded those who were compelled to stop on account of the owners shutting down their works. The Federation of Trades Unions called for a general strike, with most startling results. Wednesday, August 4, was the date set for the opening of this labor war, and the situation was so threatening that the government took all possible military precautions to preserve order, while at the same time it endeavored to get the employers and men to arrange their difficulties amicably. The Young Socialist party, a militant political organization, attempted to develop the strike to the point where a revolution could be the only possible result, so, as a matter of self-defense, the government warned political malcontents that all disorders "would be nipped in the bud." On the first sign of disorder the authorities were to declare the city in a state of siege. Soldiers were marched in from the surrounding districts and placed at strategic points, and the Swedish army in all parts of the country prepared for any emergency which might arise. There are a large number of bridges about Stockholm, which connect the capital with the numerous adjacent islands, and strong guards were posted on their approaches.

Squads of dragoons every little while went cantering down the streets, while dispatch-bearers hastened from one point of assembly to another. The staid old citizens of Stockholm shook their heads gloomily, and then went home and barricaded the doors and observed events from the upper story windows.

The very air itself seemed charged with a feeling of coming trouble. Sweden ordinarily is a peaceful country, and the declaration of a general strike threw the inhabitants into a state of panic. The day before the order to stop work by the strike leaders, the ferries stopped running, and no milk or provisions were brought in from the country. The boats were docked and fixed for the coming winter. Usually they do not stop running until late in October, so the public will be much inconvenienced for over two months to come. The men who worked for the city threw down their tools and went home, and the telegraph linemen, who in Sweden are employed by the State, refused to perform their duties. The government, fearing that the water works and electric light plants would also be forced to suspend operations, ordered the soldiers to go to work in them. A civil guard was organized to protect property, and its sentries were posted in front of the banks and in front of stores which might be attractive to looters.

King Gustav, the beloved of all classes of his people, was greatly concerned over the serious aspect affairs have taken, not on his own account, for he is a monarch who always thinks of his country first, but on account of the general distress which would result if matters remained in the almost intolerable state they had assumed. He promptly summoned the members of Parliament to Stockholm, to attend a special session of the national Rigsdag, for the purpose, if possible, of settling the difficulty.

The day the general strike began the streetcars did not run and the cabmen refused to take out their horses, and the citizens of Stockholm who had business at a distance from their homes had to walk. The stores were, for the most part, closed, but the streets were filled with thousands of strikers and workmen, who walked about, evidently pleased with the condition in which they found the business of the city. Volunteers from the citizens took up the ordinary work of the municipality, even cleaning the streets, and sticking doggedly at it despite the jeers of the strikers, who gathered on the corners to see them sweep.

The bakers cooled off their ovens, to join the men in the street, and one union after another called out its men until work was carried on in a few places only. Although the strikers were quiet enough at first, great fear was expressed that riot and pillage would follow when the food supply ran low. The gun shops were practically besieged by people who wanted weapons to protect their homes, and in a few hours the available stock of firearms was exhausted. A gunboat was stationed near the gas works, and no boats were allowed to pass along the shore near them. A large quantity of dynamite was discovered to be missing from the government stores, and it was surmised that the strikers would use it to blow up the light plants and plunge the city into utter darkness.

For a short time the dead in the city were left unburied, after the grave-diggers had struck. Then the people in the poor-houses were ordered out to take their places. The undertakers also had gone on strike, so that the dead were conveyed to their last resting place on stretchers, the funeral processions all being surrounded by armed escorts from the regular army.

After the strike had been on several days the hotels and restaurants raised the charges for food to famine prices. This did not affect the tourists, however, for they had all fled the city. The loss to the merchants on account of the departure of travelers during the height of the season will be no small sum. Sweden has been increasing in popularity as a place to visit in the warm weather, and Americans, and people from all over Europe, have been including this picturesque country in their summer trips. Probably few will be back until next year.

The strikers lived mostly on fish. Many thousands of the men camped out along the shores of the numerous islands about Stockholm and spent their time angling. A large number of the better class of work people had laid in a stock of provisions in anticipation of trouble, and took the time for a protracted holiday.

King Gustav read a message, which he had carefully prepared, which met with the hearty approval of the cabinet. It was a message to be sent to both employers and strikers, urging them, from patriotic motives, to come to an agreement without delay. The king urged them to submit their points at issue to arbitration. He then called to the palace Senator Lindquist, president of the Federation of Trades Unions, and Director Von Sydow, who is head of the employers' association. Both came, but the conference was without practical result. The next day more men were ordered out, and the strikers became more aggressive.

Outside of Stockholm the strike was not universal, but most of the large towns were affected. At Gothenburg ten thousand men were on strike, and the troops loaded the ships. This is the state of affairs at the present writing. Before this strikes the eye of the reader conditions may have become far worse. It is to be hoped, however, that an amicable settlement will be speedily reached.

HOW PROHIBITION WORKS IN THE SOUTH

—AMONG THE FAVORITE tactics of the anti-prohibitionists, South and West, has been a trick of publishing statements affecting to prove that business and labor are demoralized in prohibition districts, and that drinking goes on there as widely as before, but secretly. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on a previous occasion, exposed this method of misrepresentation. Now, Governor Kitchin of North Carolina, in a published letter, takes up the cudgel for truth and fair-play. He says: "There is not a county in the State spending as much money for, or consuming as much, whisky as before prohibition. Business in the State is as sound and progressive as in any adjoining State. Prohibition has not demoralized labor. The law is supported by public sentiment, and is a great benefit to the State."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The "Quickened Public Conscience"

THAT eminent Italian historian, Professor Ferrero, who recently visited this country, has been telling the people of Paris his impressions of what he calls "the anti-plutocratic movement" here, which he describes as a struggle between the old traditions of American democracy and gold, luxury and pleasure. He pictures the United States as in the initial throes of a struggle resembling that which Rome underwent and which led to its permanent decline. Our quick development, our great changes, social and industrial, and the consequent creation of a multitude of new needs, real or imaginary, he declares, combine to use up the earnings of our working classes rapidly. Not having acquired the saving habit, they are thus kept continually poor. He concludes that our system of industrialism is undermining the old order of things and destroying "the America of Franklin and Washington." What the outcome will be he hesitates to predict.

It is well to be reminded occasionally of our national shortcomings, and we should take such a reminder kindly from so distinguished a source. It is true that the growth of great fortunes, the increasing love of luxury and pleasure, and the new industrial conditions are claiming more and more the attention of thoughtful Americans. But there are counter influences at work which operate as a check on these and similar dangers. What has been called the "quickened public conscience" is here, more than in any other land on earth, a power sufficient to check all abuses of authority—municipal, State or national. That power, once awakened, has swept corruptionists before it like chaff in the wind; it has redeemed cities and States from the grasp of lawless officials and bribe-taking Legislatures; it has dragged down the most influential political criminals and stripped them of power and wealth, and driven them into exile; and more recently it has shown its purpose of checking industrial and capitalistic abuses, wherever they exist. Wherever we have bad government or public abuses in a State or community, it is our own fault. We have always at command the means of rectification.

We have the most implicit faith in the sound good sense and love of justice that are the foundations of American character. With the advance of education and enlightenment on all public questions, our people are awakening to a higher realization of their own power. It is this power, set in motion by a quickened public conscience and operating through the legitimate and ever-open channels of agitation, legislation and the ballot-box, which is the safeguard of the nation.

Hearing the Other Side

IN another part of this issue, we print a number of letters from men and women interested in Chinese missions and Sunday Schools, several of whom come to the defense of the system of teaching Chinese which is known as the "single student system." While we respect the arguments of these friends, every one of whom speaks from personal experience and is therefore entitled to a fair hearing, we nevertheless submit that the system, even by the showing made in these letters, stands condemned. There is nothing in the situation to reflect, even in the slightest degree, on the character of the Chinese Sunday School work or its conductors; it is only a question of a change in methods, which the majority of those who have joined in this discussion seem to regard as advisable, and which, moreover, is demanded by general public sentiment. There is no more reason why Chinese should be taught by the single scholar method than Syrians, Armenians, Hindus, or other Orientals who come to this country, and are brought under Christian influences. "It is wise," says one of these correspondents, "to avoid even the appearance of evil."

We have a deep feeling of sympathy with and a cordial approval of the work of these godly men and women, who have given up the larger part of their lives for the evangelization of the Chinese in America. It is a noble, self-sacrificing work; a labor performed for His sake, and for the love of souls, and we should be the last to put an obstacle in the way of its successful performance. Throughout this whole discussion, there has been no thought or suggestion of abandoning Chinese mission and Sunday School effort; it is simply, we repeat, a question of a change of methods, conforming them to the needs and spirit of the times, and we believe that, in view of the public feeling on the subject, such a change would everywhere meet with hearty approval and would soon result in bringing new strength and support to the work of Chinese evangelization.

Keeping God Waiting

MY transgressions are mine more than anything else is mine, except my own soul. My clothes and books are mine, but I can give them away or sell them, and they are mine no more. My money is mine, but a thief may make it his to-night. My hands and feet are mine, but an accident may cut them off, and then they belong to the worms. My body is mine, but death may lay it in the dust, and I, the immortal self, shall live apart.

But my sins are mine more than my body is mine. Not all the changes of time, not death itself, not all created powers can cut asunder, can even touch, the strange tie that binds my sins to myself. But, thanks to God, my sins are not myself. They may be taken from me. The hand of Almighty Love can untie the bands that bind this burden to my soul. He will, if I ask him. And so quickly will he do it! "I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord." Pardon and deliverance from the burden came between the confession of the heart and the confession of the lips. The Lord did not keep him waiting—he had kept the Lord waiting. The prodigal son did not have to wait long, though the poor father had been kept waiting many days.

What a "Dreadnought" Costs

BISHOP MALLALIEU has given a very practical turn to the "Dreadnought" discussion, which is still going on in two continents. In a recent article in the *Michigan Christian Advocate*, he makes these interesting observations, which are calculated to set sensible people thinking:

> It costs about $1,500 every time a twelve-inch gun is fired. This, of course, includes the wear and tear of the gun. But $1,500 would build a neat cottage for a laboring man. It would support two first-rate female teachers. It would support a minister of the Gospel of peace in heathen lands for a whole year. Then it costs $10,000,000 of good money to build one of those horrible Dreadnoughts; and $1,000,000 per annum to keep one of them afloat, and in ten years or less the ship that costs all this goes to the junk-heap. But what could be wrought with the $20,000,000 thus spent on one engine of war in the brief space of ten years? A thousand churches could be built, each costing $20,000; or two thousand school houses could be built, each costing $10,000; or twenty thousand school teachers, good men and college graduates, could be employed at a salary of $1,000; or five thousand farms could be bought, paying $4,000 for each one of them; or forty thousand young men or women could be kept in college for a whole year, allowing each one of them $500. . . . More than 14,000,000 have lost their lives in the wars of the nineteenth century, and, sad to say, most of these have been slain within the bounds of Christendom.

Seldom has any one penned a more striking argument against the folly of naval and military rivalry carried to the extent of national oppression and impoverishment. Let us hope the day may soon come when all international disputes will be settled by the just and economical method of peaceful arbitration.

Chicago's Woman Educator

CHICAGO is in the thrill of a new experience. For the first time in the history of any large American city, a woman has been chosen as superintendent of schools. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, the lady who has been thus honored in Chicago, is described as having grown up with the public school system of that city for the last forty-seven years, having begun service as a teacher in 1862. She was not satisfied, however, to remain as a teacher, but studied, kept her eyes and ears open to the developments around her, and waited her opportunity. The result was that, when the opportunity did come, she was thoroughly equipped and ready. There is not a single feature, not a minute detail of school administration, with which Mrs. Young is not familiar. She means to be the real head of her department and not a figurehead. She is a warm advocate of industrial education, does not believe in an overloaded curriculum, and lays considerable stress on the old-fashioned three R's. Incidentally, we may mention that she is the highest paid woman educator in the country, receiving $10,000 a year salary.

"Like Oil Upon the Stormy Waters"

THE following letter from Rev. W. H. Stephens, treasurer of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD India Famine Fund, sets forth conditions of such unusual interest that we give it for the benefit of our readers generally:

"Dear Dr. Klopsch: We have much pleasure in acknowledging receipt of $3,390 for orphans supported through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, enclosed in your letter of May 14.

"We were greatly pleased to hear of your reception by the King of Italy, and to know that he has heard of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S work in India.

"In my conversation with the leading officials of the land I have spoken of the work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and while all know much of what you have done few realize the extent of it. It is always a great pleasure to mention this work to influential natives. This kind of thing greatly surprises them. It is not easy for the Hindu to comprehend the motives that move a people, ten thousand miles away, to send vast sums here for starving people in whom they have no political interest. In these days of unrest and distrust of the white man, an interest of this kind pours more oil on the stormy waters than you could imagine. I sincerely believe that the work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for India has *greatly contributed to lessen the dislike and distrust of the Hindu for the foreigner*, of which you are hearing so much in these days. I am writing this in Poona. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Relief Office is in Poona, and Poona figures more prominently in all that stands for sedition than any other place in India, excepting Calcutta.

"Down at the other end of this city, I know that there exists no end of political intrigue and red-hot sedition. At this end is THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Relief Office, passing on its thousands of dollars for suffering India, and, down at the other end, bomb-makers are busy trying to upset the white man's government. Who would say that we are not doing something to neutralize that work?

"I have never had a discouraged feeling about this work of evangelizing India. I know that this distracted, caste-cursed land needs a rallying point. It needs some unifying idea that will make India one people. It needs some banner, under which it may gather, and under which it may march out into a nobler national life. I know, and am sure, that that idea they will find nowhere but at the Cross of Jesus. I am sure that the only banner under which they can march toward national greatness, or any other kind of greatness, is the banner of Jesus.

"Poona, India. W. H. STEPHENS."

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, August 25, 1909

	PAGE
Central Market, Stockholm, Sweden	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	686
Armenian Orphans at Beirut (Illustrated)	686
The New Summer Capital (Illustrated)	687
Christian Wholeness. Sermon	688, 689
By Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, D.D.	
Strange Tortures in Liberia (Illustrated)	689
Conference Days at Northfield (Illustrated)	690
By Abby G. Baker	
A Strike Ties Up a Whole Nation (Illustrated)	691
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	692
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	693
Many Noted Guests Visit Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	694
Under Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated)	695
By Margaret E. Sangster	
Women Discuss the Chinese Question (Portraits)	696
Young People's Societies	697
The Story of Marco	698, 699
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
A Pioneer Itinerant Preacher (Illustrated)	699
An Inspiring Farewell	700, 701
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
The First Trade School for Girls (Illustrated)	701
Messina as It Is To-day	702
Paul's Farewell at Ephesus. By Mrs. M. Baxter	703

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

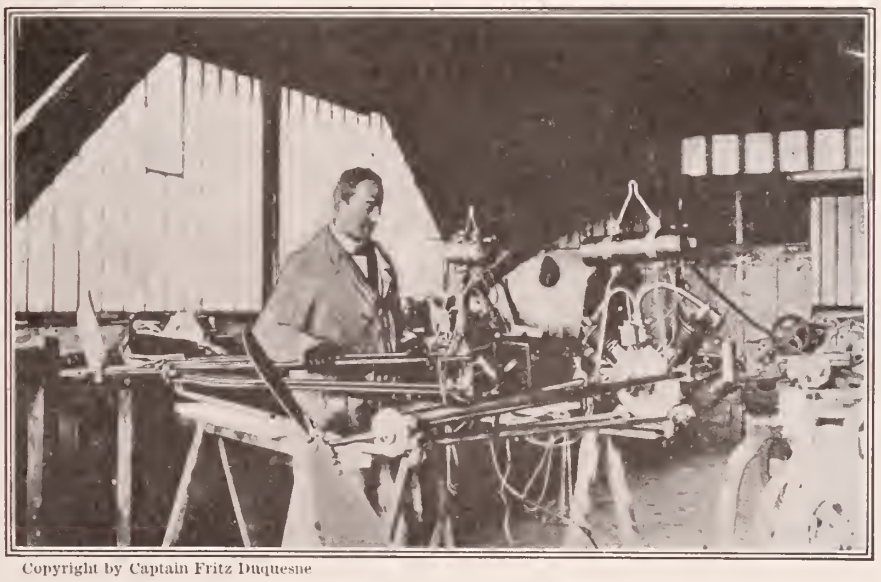
Airship for South Pole

HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR, the successful explorer, is preparing to make a dash for the South Pole. His singular successes in his explorations in eastern, southern and central Asia, Africa and the East Indies, can be attributed to his ability, energy and careful preparation. His plan is to make a dash for the Pole in the warm season, beginning in the spring and leaving before the snows of winter cover the Antarctic regions. The whole trip, after entering the ice-fields, he expects to cover in seven months.

Henry Savage Landor

"Although most people associate my explorations with tropical countries, on account of my recently published books on Central Africa and the East Indies," said Mr. Landor, "I have really had a great deal of experience under circumstances and conditions climatically parallel to those that one must encounter in polar regions, having spent a considerable time exploring and charting the glacier fields of the Himalayas. When I was in this region I not only had to put up with a polar climate, but with a very rare atmosphere, which greatly increased my difficulties. I therefore consider that I am not without experience as an explorer of icy places."

Although Mr. Landor has not made the news public, there is a persistent rumor in the capitals of Europe that he intends to use an airship for the last part of his journey; and that the one he intends to employ is a new one, which he has in course of construction and on which he has secured a patent. The construction of this machine is a secret; the only feature known to outsiders is that Mr. Landor drives his flying-machine with double articulated propellers, running in inverse directions. It is stated that considerable American, as well as English, money has been offered to promote the plans of this explorer.



Copyright by Captain Fritz Duquesne

Mr. Landor in His Workshop

Men are learning new ideas so rapidly, and are putting them into practical expression so completely, that it will not be long until every portion of the earth, including the Poles, will have been discovered, and the forces of the air compelled to do the bidding of man, as those of the earth and sea do now. It is a matter of great encouragement to every Christian that the advances in science, art and discovery are being made tributary to the universal spread of Christ's kingdom.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth. (Psa. 48. : 10.)

Pastor's Brevity Wins Farm

The Rev. J. M. Williams, a Methodist minister of a village in Indiana, received a deed the other day for sixty acres of land worth $7,500, from Mr. and Mrs. Burgoyne Davis, because he preached sermons that were short and to the point, while pastor of the church which they attended. Mr. Davis is wealthy, and was so impressed with the brevity and conciseness of the sermons of his pastor that he determined to make him independent. The deed specifies the brevity of Williams' discourses as the consideration received for the land. The farm is one of the most fertile tracts in Montgomery County.

If brevity in the sermon had been the only consideration, we would have counted Mr. Davis a crank. The sermons of Mr. Williams were pointed as well as brief. The length of a sermon depends somewhat upon the breadth and depth of the preacher; some sermons of forty-five minutes or an hour are short, while others of fifteen minutes are too long. In these times, when there is so much besides the sermon in the service, especially of music, it is best that the sermon be reasonably short; but it should be crowded full of the best thought, and be made as pointed as possible. It is likely that many sermons nowadays are spoiled by their excessive brevity. There is the appearance of haste and of discounting the sermon in the important place it should have in the service. It would take the world a long time to be converted by the dapper little twenty-minute essay which is read in some churches as a substitute for a Gospel sermon. The great lesson of the gift of the farm to Mr. Williams was the gratitude these people felt at the genuine spiritual service he had rendered them as a true preacher of the Word and a faithful pastor of the flock. The expectation of the farm was the farthest from Mr. Williams' mind when he was preaching to the Davis family. He had in mind solely the salvation and enrichment of their souls, and because he had their souls so completely as his hire they manifested the expression of gratitude. Not every minister who preaches pointed sermons will be endowed with a farm; but every faithful one may have souls as his possession, which are far more valuable than any earthly estate.

Thou shalt be a good minister of Jesus Christ. (I. Tim. 4:6.)

Rabbits Damage Australia

Fifty years ago there were no rabbits in Australia. Then a sportsman imported a pair for hunting purposes. These multiplied so enormously that millions upon millions of them have destroyed the crops of thousands upon thousands of farms. The government has offered a prize of $25,000 for an effective exterminator of these pests, but none has been furnished. Among those who competed for the prize was M. Pasteur.

It would hardly be thought that so innocent a thing as a rabbit, which has not been armed with weapons of offense or defense, and which is hounded by the dogs, stolen by foxes, carried away by owls and many other creatures, could become such a pest in the community as they have in Australia. But this is the case, and Australia is struggling with an exceedingly serious problem. Everything that lives has something that undertakes to live upon it. The vegetable world has always had its myriad enemies; the forests have been denuded, the orchards plucked and the fields mowed, by some enemy of plant life. The people of Australia, who are of such a splendid type of race, who have adopted one of the best forms of government on the earth, and have set themselves so earnestly to moral reforms, will no doubt discover some cure for the rabbit pest and save their harvests from this and every other enemy. When the children of Israel found such enemies destroying their harvests, they betook themselves to prayer for relief, and Solomon, in his prayer at the dedication of the temple, asks for help from such destruction.

If there be in the land famine, if there be pestilence, blasting, mildew, locust, or if there be caterpiller; what prayer and supplication soever be made, then hear thou in heaven thy dwelling-place, and forgive. (I. Kings 8 : 37-39.)

Sold Babies to Chinese

By a telegram from San Francisco the public is notified that the superintendent of a Home Finding Society had been caught selling white babies to the Chinese, for from five dollars to thirty dollars apiece. We trust that the report may be discovered to be without foundation. For such a violation of the laws of God and man by a professed follower of the Gospel would seem incredible. If there has been any such prostitution of trust in selling sweet, innocent, helpless, little babies into servitude, the proper authorities should not delay a moment in finding the facts and prosecuting all who are in any way responsible for the crime. Christ's love for little children, and his instructions with reference to them, have revolutionized the opinions and habits of the world concerning the treatment of them.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea. (Matt. 18 : 6.)

Mirage at Rockaway Beach

Many cottagers of Rockaway Beach and other towns on that shore of Long Island watched, for six minutes or so at sunset recently, two large vessels—a steamship and a schooner—sailing through the skies on a blood-red sea. The mirage was perfectly distinct, the colors even more brilliant than in real life. The ships moved slowly, a quarter of a mile apart, in the same direction, on the same level, far up in the western sky. First came the big four-master, all sails set, green-hulled, moving stately and calm through the flaming waters; then, great thick plumes of black smoke trailing from her two black funnels, came the steamer, with her black hull and her bare masts. The outlines of both ships were clearly marked; the sails of the schooner were white as snow, and every detail of the steamer, as she glided along, was visible. We have often read the story of the mirage in the burning desert, enticing the famished travelers to the streams of water to slake their thirst, only to offer disappointment and death. The mirage on the shore of Long Island was an optical illusion, which had neither deceit nor disastrous consequences, but was a picture most fascinating to behold.

Our lives are ships on the sea of time, bearing their precious freight to some port. There are many eyes upon the ships as they plough through the real water, and there are more eyes far away from them who do not see them but behold their reflections in the sky. How important it is that these ships be things of usefulness and beauty, that their reflection may entrance and inspire the beholders. The unconscious things of life are a thousand times more potential than the conscious. The good or evil that we intend to do is only a fraction of the good or evil which we do, by the unconscious influences that radiate from our lives in all directions. Christ recognizes this unconscious influence of the believer, in his Sermon on the Mount, when he says:

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. (Matt. 5:16.)

Perils of Ease

A London paper has called to notice the dangers to the race arising from too cheap transit facilities. The inducement to ride rather than walk is a temptation which continually confronts the public. This process is calculated to lead to physical and not improbably mental demoralization. If a man can reach his home by a trolley-car or 'bus, he is not going to trouble himself to walk the distance. The very cheapness of travel is robbing people of exercise which is necessary to health. Elevators and moving pavements, though convenient and apparently necessary to modern life, encourage weak muscles and ill health. The race for money is so swift, the competitions of life are so fierce, that we do not take the proper time for eating, or sleep, or exercise. The conveniences of civilized life have come to stay; like all blessings they have their perils, and it will be the part of wisdom for those who want to do the most work, enjoy the greatest happiness and achieve the highest destiny, to so adjust themselves to these inventions that they will do as little harm and as much good as possible. In the Christian economy the body is so intimately related to the soul that anything that would make it strong and healthy should be sacredly adopted. Any invention that would prevent pure air for the lungs, good light and health exercise should be reckoned with as a danger.

What! Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God? (I. Cor. 6:19.)

Many Noted Guests Visit Mont-Lawn

"Fort Plenty"

The children are seen marching from the Fort after luncheon

OUR Children's Paradise at beautiful Mont-Lawn is acquiring a national fame. During the last few weeks many distinguished Americans have visited the Home, inspected the model dormitories and marveled at the perfect arrangements in every department. They have watched the three hundred and thirty little lads and lasses in their clever evolutions and drills on the big lawn, have seen them enthusiastically saluting the flag, have noted their marching in and out of the great dining hall of "Fort Plenty," and have heard their wonderful singing of hymns and patriotic songs in the only Children's Temple on this continent, if not in the world. Not a few of the visitors have addressed the children from the platform of the Temple, and have given them much excellent advice. All the speakers have warmly praised the Home, its management and the excellence of the entertainment, moral and physical, which it provides for three thousand poor children of the metropolis every year.

One of these notable visitors was Miss Mabel T. Boardman, the leader of the American National Red Cross, who has recently been presented with a civic crown of gold by the King of Italy, in recognition of the splendid services which she, as the head of her organization, recently rendered in relieving the sick, destitute and injured people of Sicily and Calabria immediately after the recent disastrous earthquake. Miss Boardman came all the way from Manchester, Mass., to see the children at Mont-Lawn. She was delighted with her visit. To her, the gathering of these hundreds of little folks of many different nationalities, and all intensely enjoying every moment of the sunny hours, formed a picture not to be soon forgotten. She made a short and very appropriate address, in which she told them that they should try to memorize the pleasant scenes they had witnessed at Mont-Lawn and that these recollections would form a mental picture book, which they could enjoy when they went back to their own homes. The children gave the fair speaker the Chautauqua salute, the waving of white handkerchiefs being supplemented by cheers such as only happy, fresh-air children can give.

Among those who on recent occasions spoke to the children from the Temple platform, were Mr. Melville E. Stone, of Chicago, general manager of the Associated Press; Mr. E. R. Johnstone, of New York; Dr. Leander Chamberlain, of New York; Rev. H. A. Tupper, Jr.; Rear-Admiral Sigsbee, United States Navy; Editor Joe Chapple, of the *National Magazine*, Boston; Dr. John G. Hallimond; Rev. E. L. Fox, New York, and others. Harry Steele Morrison, the "boy traveler," told of the distinguished men and women he had met in his travels. Rev. Robert E. Kelley, of Bedford Street M. E. Church, New York, spoke of the importance of obedience, of gratitude and unselfishness, of love and kindness for one another; and the quick responses of the little folks showed how they understood and appreciated his address. Dr. Ezra B. Sanford spoke of the "Musical Message of the Mont-Lawn Bells." One of the bells he called the "Inter-racial Bell," whose message was that God made us all of one blood, and we are all his children. Another was the "Interdenominational Bell," which gives the note of the teachers at Mont-Lawn: that every one might become useful in Christian service. The third was the "Recreational Bell," which had in it the call to the lawn, the march, the singing, the swimming pool and the playground. The last was the "Educational Bell," which represented the hosts of contributors to the work at Mont-Lawn, who by their generosity were teaching a great and noble lesson to the whole world—a lesson of leadership in Christian philanthropy and in the moral and physical training of thousands of little children from the homes of the poor.

Miss Mabel T. Boardman

Executive head of the American National Red Cross, who received a civic crown of gold from Italy's King

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE ARMENIAN MASSACRE RELIEF FUND

Connecticut

Adams, Rome 2 50
Anderson, Geo & wf 50
Baldwin, Mrs M... 1 00
Bates, Mrs J B.... 2 00
Brown, Adelaide .L 2 00
Coe, H J.....10 00
Denison, Mrs H L 2 00
Hoadley, Mrs H G 50
Hoyt, Mrs Franklin 1 00
Kirkham, Mrs J S 1 00
Lovell, Mrs E S.... 1 00
Miner, Mrs E P.... 1 00
Polly, S M..... 5 00
Randall, Mrs J C.. 5 00
Rogers, H M..... 1 00
Rose, Jane C..... 1 00
Seely, Kate 2 00
Skilton, M E..... 2 00
Sperry, Mrs Albert 1 00
Symonds, Mary A.10 00
Weavy, H C..... 5 00
Willcox, F H..... 1 00
Woodworth, Mrs BT 2 00
Eliza S, Naugatuck 2 00
L E L, Southport.. 2 00
D L, Unionville.... 1 00
M G H Unionville. 1 00
J H & M A F, Willimantic 2 00
A Friend, Warehouse Point 1 00
Friends, Weatogne. 6 00
Fancy, Stonington..10 00
Keeler, George .. 5 00
Nichols, Mrs W B 1 00
Woodworth, Mrs B F & daughter . 3 00
—, Bathurst 2 00
—, Los Angeles.. 2 00
Friends, Southington 1 50
A Widow, Bridgeport 1 00
One Who loves Jesus, Bridgeport 5 00
Susan, Norwich .. 1 00
—, N Gullford ..20 00
Friend, New London 10 00

Maine

Babb, E 5 00
Bridgham, M C.... 1 00
Britt, Mrs E..... 1 00
Ellis, Mrs H B.... 50
Fifield, Annie D... 1 00
Hagan, Susan C.... 1 00
Hodgdon, Mrs A P. 2 00
Hoper, Mrs A S... 2 00
Lane, T A..... 1 00
Leach, Angusta A. 2 00
Norwod, C F..... 1 00
Powers, Eliza 1 00
Purington, Mrs L.. 25
Sawyer, Mrs C H.. 2 00
Smith, Mrs Nathan. 1 00
Soule, Miss D A... 1 00
Spear, M M..... 1 00
Sturtevant, C B.... 2 50
Sylvester, H A.... 1 00
True, Mrs H M... 1 00
Wardwell, Mary J. 5 00
Warren, Mrs I P... 1 00
Friends, Kittery ...10 00
Friends, N Harpwell 60
In as much, Portland 1 00
The Clover Club, Old Orchard 1 50

MAINE—Cont'd

I H N, Biddeford.. 5 00
Brooks, C D..... 1 00
Cook, E A..... 1 00
Freeman, Mrs M C 1 00
Lord, E S..... 1 00
Pedersen, S 2 00
A Friend, E Fittston 5 00
Royal Oak Friends, Easton 3 00
F H C, Baltimore. 1 00
J B W, Elkton... 1 00

New York

Abbott, Emma 1 50
Ackerman, D B.... 2 00
Aldrich, Mrs L S.. 5 00
Alvord, Mrs A..... 2 00
Ames, A H..... 2 50
Anderson, Mrs A.. 1 00
Arbuthnot, M M & A M 5 00
Arnold, Mrs W W. 1 00
Auer, Mrs Jane.... 3 00
Austin, Mrs Emma. 2 00
Bacon, Helena R.. 1 00
Bailey, Mrs C E... 1 50
Bailey, Miss Emily.. 1 00
Bailie, Master Theo 1 00
Banks, Miss G M. 5 00
Barbur, Alex 1 00
Bartlett, Mrs 1 00
Baxter, Mrs J E.. 50
Beidler, Mrs D.... 1 00
Bellows, Eliza J... 1 00
Benjamin, H 2 00
Bennett, E & S.... 1 00
Benz, Dr H..... 2 00
Bergers, Miss E & I 2 00
Boughton, Mrs H M & Mrs L J Bushnell 6 00
Bradford, Mrs Wm. 1 00
Briggs, Mrs A..... 1 00
Buell, Geo N..... 1 00
Burdick, Abby J... 1 00
Burr, H J..... 2 00
Butler, Mr & Mrs A M 2 00
Bylis, Emeline 1 00
Cadby, J N..... 1 00
Cheesman, Mr & Mrs R C..... 5 00
Collins, L A..... 1 00
Condee, Mrs C M.. 1 00
Crane, Mrs M L... 1 00
Culver, G R..... 2 00
Culver, Mrs Henry. 5 00
Cuyler, Mrs M L... 2 00
Daley, Mrs D H.... 1 00
Danforth, Mr & Mrs L 2 00
Davis, Mrs C A... 2 00
Davis, Mary E.... 1 00
Davis, Mrs W A.. 1 00
Day, Mrs I S.... 2 00
DeLancett, Louis... 1 00
Dodge, Mrs Kate E 1 00
Doughty, Chas 1 00
Douglas, Mr & Mrs Millard 2 00
Douglas, Mrs W O 2 00
Earle, M 5 00
Ely, Mrs William.. 5 00
Emmons, A L..... 3 00
Farington, Mrs J C 4 25
Forrester, Mrs G B 2 00
Fournier, John F..10 00
Fox, Mrs J J..... 1 00
Frisbee, E P..... 2 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Gamblin, Mrs H S 2 00
Gane, J 2 00
Gatchell, Mrs M E. 1 00
Gay, Mrs H S.... 1 00
Gerrard, Mrs T W. 3 00
Glass, Heman 2 00
Godfrey, Edna J.. 1 00
Gonder, C 5 00
Goodon, Amy C... 1 00
Green E & Insband 1 00
Guiles, Mrs F A.. 1 00
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Hagaman, C A.... 5 02
Halbert, A E..... 1 00
Hahn, Mrs F D... 50
Harrington, Mrs BF 1 00
Haynes, Mrs C D. 2 00
Hinkle, Mr Chas.. 1 00
Hinkle, Mrs E.... 1 00
Hornbeck, Isaac .. 2 00
Hulse, Mrs Eva.... 1 00
Hult, Mrs A..... 1 00
Huntley, Eva A... 1 00
Jacob, A G. 25
Karlen, Mrs D.... 2 00
Lane, M C..... 1 00
Lepper, George H.. 1 00
Lincoln, C H..... 2 00
Lindsey, Minnie .. 1 00
Lislin, Geo H..... 2 00
Loew, Mr & MrsFW10 00
Lowe, Mrs S N.... 1 00
McWhorter, Mrs M. 2 00
MacDonald, John.. 1 00
Mapes, G R..... 2 00
Martin, Mrs F M. 1 00
Mead, M 1 00
Metler, Miss 5 00
Millard, Mr & Mrs S C 50 00
Millard, Miss M J. 2 00
Miller, Mrs W..... 2 00
Monroe, Mary 1 00
Mooney, Mrs Belle 2 00
Morris, R O..... 1 00
Newland, Miss J M. 1 00
Nostrand, Mrs R A 1 00
Oliver, Mrs L L... 2 00
Olmsted, Mrs C T.25 00
Osborn, Mrs H T.. 1 00
Perkins, F L..... 1 00
Phelps, Mrs A M.. 1 00
Putnam, Mrs E.... 1 00
Quidor, Lydia A... 1 00
Riest, Anna C.... 6 00
Roney, H 2 00
Roney, Mrs H..... 1 00
Ruso, Mrs C F.... 1 00
Sanders, A M..... 5 00
Scott, John T..... 2 00
Seeley, Mrs R S... 2 00
Shaw, Caroline 5 00
Siler, Mrs Henry. 1 00
Sinsabaugh, Edson. 1 00
Skippon, Alice 5 00
Slocum, Dr & Mrs A L.....25 00
Smith, Mrs C..... 2 00
Smith, Mrs E..... 2 00
Snyder, J F..... 2 00
Spence, M J..... 5 00
Swan, Mrs M E.... 1 00
Taylor, James 5 00
Thorne, Miss M E. 1 00
Tiester, Mr & Mrs C I 5 00
Upham, Mrs C A.. 2 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Vanderpool, A V S. 5 00
VanSickle, Mrs F L 2 00
Wade, Mrs E..... 2 00
Wager, Mrs M A.. 2 00
Waring, A N..... 1 00
Walker, Mrs G B.. 1 00
Waring, M F..... 1 00
Warren, Jane K W.10 00
Watson, Eliz'th ... 1 50
Webster, Mrs M A. 2 00
Webster, Mrs M J 2 00
Webster, Mrs R R. 1 00
Wells, Mrs Geo F. 3 00
Wells, Mrs J H.... 50
White, I & C..... 1 00
Whitehead, MrsA M 5 00
Williams, C S..... 5 00
Williams, Mrs J R 3 00
Wisor, Mrs W W.. 2 00
Wood, G L..... 3 00
Wood, Miss M E.. 1 00
York, Mrs J M.... 1 00
—, Aubrn 2 00
—, E Avon..... 1 40
—, Ithaca 9 00
—, Lyndonville .. 2 00
—, New Brighton 25
—, New Brighton 25
—, New Brighton 25
—, Romulus 1 00
A Friend, Centerisle 1 00
A Friend, Conoes. 1 00
A Friend, Ilion... 1 00
A Friend, Lafargeville 50
A Friend, McGraw. 6 00
A Friend, Randolph 1 00
A Friend, Rochester 50
A Friend, Rochester 1 00
A Friend, Upper Troy 2 00
A Friend, Victor.. 5 00
A Friend, Wadsworth 1 00
A Friend, Watertown 1 00
"Friends," Castile. 6 00
Reader of the C H, Albion 1 00
A I V A, Schenectady 5 00
C A H, Urlton.... 1 00
C A M, Batavia.... 50
C C M, Bombay... 2 00
E A F & W M P, Masonville 3 00
E J L T, Moravia. 8 00
F H C, Croton Falls 2 00
J M F, Dongan Hills 2 00
J W, New York... 1 00
L S N Y, Willsboro 2 00
M C L N Y City.. 2 00
M H M, Watertown 2 00
Mrs M J O Kirkville 1 00
N P B, Fredonia.. 5 00
R, Patchogne 1 00
In memy of Mrs M Wooster Brooks.. 2 00
A Helper, E Green-Brothers & Sisters, Patchogne 1 00
"Non Rev," Port Richmond 1 00
"Widow", Cohocton 4 00
Widow's Mite, Albany 1 00
S S of the Belleville Refd Church, Schenectady 15 17

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Riga Cong'l Church, Churchville 7 00
Brmny S S Class, Albion 2 00
Sanfords Cors S S, Stanfords Corner. 2 20
Yonng Mens Class, Pres Ch, Corning 5 00
Barnhart, Miss K A 1 00
Brewster, S W.... 5 00
Brown, Mrs John. 3 00
Darby, B L..... 2 00
Darby, Gertrude L 2 00
de Clercb, Helen..10 00
ElHetson, J.....20 00
Hagaman, C A... 5 02
Hall, David & Family 5 00
Hazen, Melissa .. 1 00
Hoag, F A..... 2 00
Hughes, Mrs J A. 1 00
Jackson, Mrs I .. 1 00
Jones, Mrs A S.... 2 00
Jones, Mark & Son 5 00
Lawton, A C..... 50
Le Barron, Mrs P. 1 00
McEwen, Archie H 1 00
Merserean, H L.. 2 00
Root, Lula J..... 25
Sanborn, B M.... 50
Scott, I F..... 2 00
Sherwood, Mrs D. 2 00
Strachan, Mrs A.. 1 00
Vanderoef, E F... 5 00
Walker, Mrs S E. 1 00
M R, Saratoga Spgs 1 00
L F W, Wellsville 1 00
—, Albany 5 00
—, Catskill 5 00
—, Central Park.. 1 00
—, New Brighton. 25
—, Yonkers 1 00
Anon, Charlton.... 3 00
A Friend, Brewerton 1 60
A Friend, Johnsonville 5 00
A Friend, Rochester 50
A Friend, H P T, Monticello 2 00
In Memory of Father, Waterloo 5 00
For relief of God's Children, New Paltz 2 00
A Kings' Daughter, N Y City... 2 00
Children's Honr, Van Etten 1 00
M D R, Middleport 1 00
M S, Pine Plains. 1 00
E J D, Syracnse. 1 00
D P, Troy 5 00
Mrs C V T, Woodbury 1 00
—, Goshen 1 00
A Friend, Galway 1 00
A Friend, N Y City 1 00
I H N, Henvelton 1 00
In Juses' Name, Glenora 2 00
A C H Reader, Milo 1 00
A Sympathizer, Schenectady. 2 00
W C T U, Coronn. 2 00

New Jersey

Baily, Eliz'th L... 2 00
Breck, F A..... 5 00
Buck, C N..... 5 00
Cairns, Mrs F.... 1 00
Corrall, Mrs D.... 1 00
Dillistin, Mrs B A 2 00
Doricty, Mrs 1 00
Drake, Mrs G W.. 1 00
Erhardt, Mrs M... 1 50
Fisher, Mrs L G.. 1 00
Gale, Miss F W.. 1 00
Goodwin, A M..... 1 00
Grafke, A 2 00
Griffith, Mrs L I.. 2 00
Harris, Andrew 2 00
Herbert, P M..... 1 00
Herman, C W..... 5 00
Heslop, Mrs A E.. 3 00
Johnson, Mary F..10 00
Kehlenbeck, Mrs S & Miss M A Rohda 5 00
McDonald, Chas F.20 00
Midaugh, Mrs M.. 1 00
Miner, M & S.... 2 00
Ogden, Geo 5 00
Patch, C 1 00
Pease, Mrs S H... 3 00
Pickop, Miss E W. 5 00
Pohle, Mrs E W.. 1 00
Poor, Mrs S H.... 5 00
Reid, J H..... 1 00
Roe, Emily 2 00
Rugan, H F..... 5 00
Speer, F & sister. 2 00
Stevens, Mrs A.... 1 00
Stewart, Mrs J.... 50
Stults, Mrs W P.. 2 00
Taylor, Miss A A.. 3 00
Van Horn, Susan.. 2 00
Wilmarth, M L.... 1 00
Woodbridge, C 2 00
Zabriskie, Suzette.. 2 00
M V G, BelleMead 3 00
S K P, Merchantville 1 00
A D C, Morristown 1 00
E V L Newark.... 1 00
M A R, Newark... 5 00
Mrs S & Mrs D, Newark 2 00
J D, Ridgewood... 1 00
A Friend, Hamilton Square 2 00
A Friend, Trenton. 2 00
A Friend, Verona.. 5 00
I H N, Beverly.... 1 00
"Giver," Arlington. 1 00
Kilburn Mem'l Pres Ch, Newark 25 00
Cortelyon, Peter ..10 00
Fillmore, Miss E. 1 00
Fish, Mr Herbert. 1 00
Haines, Mrs 25
Hooven, Mrs E... 5 00
Roy, C B..... 2 00
Sinkinson, Rev C D 1 00
Stevens, E P..... 1 00
Wittel, J 1 00
A Friend, Asbury Park 1 00
A Friend, Ocean Grove 2 00
A Friend of the cause, E Orange. 1 00
I H N, Atlantic City 2 00
I H N, Newark....10 00

NEW JERSEY—Cont'd

Young People of 2d Chr Ref Church, Paterson 18 00
N Y J, Belmar...10 00
L M D, Bordentown 1 00
Mrs M G A, Milstone 2 00
E J R, Paterson.. 1 00
Mrs A G C, Vineland 2 00
—, Morristown .. 48
Reader, Plainfield. 1 00

Ohio

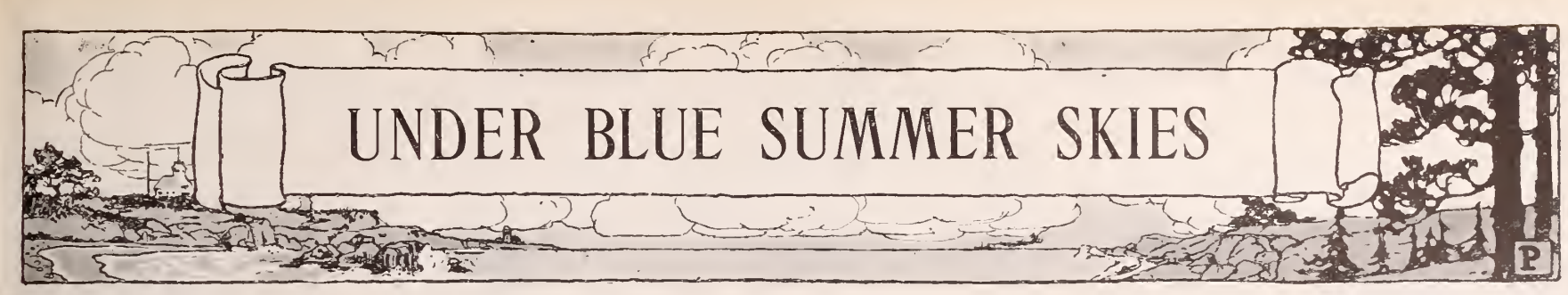
Barrett, M B..... 1 00
Barthell, Mrs R E. 1 50
Bell, Mr & Mrs J M 5 00
Bigger, Miss Joanna 25
Breinnnger, F & wf 1 50
Broadmp, Mrs A... 10
Bullard, M R..... 1 00
Burns, Anna, Mary & W S 1 00
Carr, Vashtie J.... 2 00
Cellarins, Mary C.. 5 00
Chapman, Mrs 1 00
Cnsac, Mrs Lilah.. 1 00
Dickens, Ann S.... 1 00
Dodd, Mr & Mrs A 5 00
Doren, E B..... 5 00
Dungan, Mrs S A.. 1 00
Elliott, Mrs O H.. 3 00
Elson, Mrs E..... 1 00
Fair, P F..... 1 00
Foell & Co.....10 00
Forbes, John 2 00
France, H D..... 2 00
Guttery, Miss N W 25
Head, Mrs J P..... 50
Higerd, Snsanna .. 1 00
Hodfinger, Jas A.. 4 40
Horlacher, Mrs R.. 2 00
Howe, Miss B A... 10
Humphrey, Mrs C A 50
Johnson, Miss E A. 1 00
Kachell, Daniel ... 5 00
Keesecker, M V... 1 00
Kenty, Lydia H... 3 00
King, Mrs N E.... 3 00
Large, Mrs Maria.. 25
Lippy, Mrs K B.. 2 00
Lnglihill, Mr & Mrs A E 2 00
McConnell, Mrs R.. 1 00
McDonald, Laura E 2 00
Marpe, Miss H L.. 25
Merwin, Mrs A.... 50
Michael, E F..... 1 00
Michael, Geo W.... 1 00
Miller, J W..... 3 00
Miller, Rev P L & wf 2 00
Minor, Mrs M J... 2 00
Morgan, Mrs C L.. 3 00
Myers, Miss Mary. 25
Nichols, Mrs M E. 1 00
Noble, E S..... 5 00
Palmer, E E..... 1 00
Parker, Mrs M E.. 1 00
Pance, C T..... 5 00
Patterson, Jenny .. 3 00
Pickrel, Mrs J..... 1 00
Rea, Lizzie 1 00
Robb, W A..... 1 00
Shaw, Mrs A H... 1 00
Shepherd, Miss MA 25
Smith, Lizzie 1 00
Smythe, Dwight ...10 00

OHIO—Cont'd

Soule, Mrs M W... 1 00
Stronp, Mrs A L... 2 00
Taylor, H W..... 2 00
Walker, H & K.... 5 00
Walker, Mrs S E & J N 5 00
Werntz, Harriet.... 5 00
Wheatley, Mrs 2 00
Mrs A M B, Ashland 1 00
J T L, Columbus...25 00
Mr & Mrs W T J, Columbus 25 00
T J E, Cook..... 1 00
B E C, Haskins... 50
D & P, Mt Wash'n, 2 50
M M M, Toledo... 1 00
—, Eastwood 1 00
—, Haskins 1 00
—, Salem 2 00
A Friend, Eaton... 5 00
A Friend, VanWert 5 00
Friends, Shreve ... 7 00
Two Friends, Madisonville 1 00
I H N, Lebanon... 1 00
I H N, Painesville 1 00
The Christ Hospital, Cincinnati 2 00
No 55, Findlay..... 1 00
Mother & Daughter, Jefferson 80
Friends in Fidelity Free Bapt Church, Cleveland 8 65
Boetticher, Mr & Mrs Chas 2 00
Brett, Edward 1 00
Brown, Mrs Geo... 1 00
Brown, Geo T..... 1 00
Day, John 2 00
Harris, Mrs H E. 1 00
Hawkins, Jno & Lydia 5 00
Jones, Ezekiel ... 3 00
McCormick, Mrs R10 00
McGrath, Jessie . 2 00
Morrow, Mrs Eliza 1 00
Otis, Mrs Salina.. 1 01
Reid, Mrs Rosetta 2 00
Rowe, Mrs E A... 1 00
Schramm, Mrs E.. 2 00
Shiloh, Lutheran . 5 00
Smith, Emma L.. 1 00
Thomas, Angeline. 1 00
Thomas, Jane E.. 1 00
Thomas, Mary F.. 1 00
Thompson, Mary C 1 00
I H N, Xenia..... 50
L A M, Montgomery 1 00
Friend, Mineral City 2 00
A Friend, Upper Sandusky 2 00
A Friend, Wilmansfield 2 00
In Jesns' Name, W Mentor 70
Sympathizer, Coinmbus 1 00
Alford, Mrs Kate. 1 00

Miscellaneous

Abbott, M A..... 1 00
Miller, Mr Chas... 1 00
Thompson, Mrs E J 1 00
R W B, —..... 11
—, Rockville 1 00
A Friend, —.... 1 00



On Being Grumpy

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

HAS it ever occurred to you to notice the curious relationship between sound and sense apparent in words used in common speech? Suppose you take the word grumpy. It suggests grumble; and grumble, as every one is aware, in turn suggests murmuring, fault-finding and peevishness. The grumbler is grumpy. The grumpy person does not come boldly out, state a grievance and try to have it removed, but on the contrary sulks and pouts, looks injured, wears the air of a martyr, is aggressively silent and disagreeably curt, and if induced to speak is very apt to growl. A grumpy child may be sent in disgrace to the nursery, but a grumpy father cannot be so easily disposed of. There he sits at the head of the table, or in a comfortable armchair, with a newspaper before him, absolutely radiating displeasure in every line of his countenance and from every glance of his moody eyes. Half-grown boys watch their opportunity and slip out of the house into the friendly dusk, sidling off to spend their evening with companions who will laugh and be gay. Girls run away to their own rooms, leaving their mother to sit in the shadow of her grumpy husband, and try, dear saint that she is, to banish his gloom and bring back his lost cheerfulness. When mother herself is grumpy, woe descends on the household. A brisk-scolding mother with a sharp tongue is bad enough, yet not so bad as the grumpy one who manages to envelope the household in the chill of a refrigerator and the darkness of a cellar. A hail-storm does damage while it lasts, but it is soon over, while a black frost may endure for days.

When the maid in the kitchen is grumpy the family have errands elsewhere. They prefer to leave her to fight out her battle alone over saucepans and kettles. She, poor soul, may have a better excuse for ill-temper than those who employ her; her dearest ones being often on the other side of the globe and her ordinary life rather dull and aloof from social intercourse. Still, if she persists in grumpiness, she will probably discover that the household can get along without her. Grumpiness is not an asset worth keeping on the schedule if one would succeed in business. The practical issue for us is, how shall we get rid of grumpiness if the bad habit has become ours? Shall we sit in a cave and growl? Bears do this. Shall we prowl about wearing black looks and wrapping ourselves in a mantle of ebon hue, with an aspect grand, gloomy and peculiar? Saul did that, and when the mood was at its worst he threw his javelin at the youthful musician who was trying to charm away the evil spirit. Surely, we in our pleasant modern homes where we may have books and work and helpful play, where we have pictures and telephones and may have agreeable company at will, should disdain emulating a bear of the forest or a weary king of ancient times.

Let us vanquish grumpiness by the only method that is warranted not to fail. Resist the devil, the Bible tells us, and he will flee from you. If grumpiness come from indigestion or insomnia, send for the physician. If it arrive from pure perversity, try fighting it with prayer.

Fans and Parasols

This season has been marked by a revival of fashion as regards that graceful and useful article, the parasol. For several summers girls and women have treated the parasol as an encumbrance. They have not minded being tanned and freckled, and have rather overlooked the fact that aside from its utility a parasol that matches a costume adds to a lady's garb a really fine finishing touch. This year the shops display parasols of every size, shape and color, some with long carved handles and others with short smooth ones, some large and some small, some for the pedestrian and others to be held as shields by her who rides in a motor-car or drives in her carriage. A parasol is a distinctly artistic and ornamental affair, and if a woman can have only one she should select it in dark blue or green, with handle of carved ivory or wood, as she prefers. If she can afford several, she may have them to match her toilettes, but so lavish a display is quite unnecessary.

Fans are always in order. As a gift to wife, sister or sweetheart, a fan is never a mistake. For durability and satisfaction, the large palm leaf outranks every other, but any pretty folding fan, or any dainty affair of silk, satin or lace has a suitability for some function or other and is sure to be reckoned by the average woman as one of the things that she loves.

Pardon a reminder that no one who uses a fan should wield it to the discomfort of her friends and neighbors. Even on the hottest summer day it is not agreeable to have a steady stream of chilled air fanned upon one's back when sitting in church.

"RING-AROUND-A-ROSY"

Roaming through the greenwood
All the livelong day,
Where the birds are singing,
And the flowers are gay;

"Ring-around-a-rosy,"
Merrily they play,
Blossom-time will soon be past,
Seize it while ye may.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—About the Engagement Ring. "If one cares for only one ring, is it proper to wear a plain gold band for an engagement, or should that only be worn as a wedding ring?" There is no real necessity to wear an engagement ring, but a bride should have her wedding ring on her wedding day. The wedding ring is always a plain gold band or circlet.

—Louise. You ask whether it is polite to supply a word or name when the person with whom you are talking has apparently forgotten what she wishes to say, and hesitates as if searching for a clue. You must decide this question for yourself. As a rule, it is better and kinder to wait in silence until the friend finds the word that for the moment has evaded her. Never hasten to offer help of this particular sort, and, if you do it at all, be tactful and unobtrusive.

How to Read the Newspaper

PERHAPS you will be tempted to skip this paragraph on the ground that any one who knows how to read knows how to read the newspaper. You were never more mistaken. One person in ten has mastered the art of discovering all that is worth perusal in the sheet that comes into the home as a daily, semi-weekly or weekly messenger, bringing the news of the world to the lowliest door. The other nine read the paper in a haphazard fashion, guided partly by the headings in large type and partly by a wish to ascertain the most sensational novelty in the editor's power to relate. When one is obliged to read the papers by proxy his enjoyment is often curtailed by the fact that the reader officiating in the capacity of assistant purveyor has no intelligent plan on which to proceed. If, for example, a man is interested in the reports of finance and the ups and downs of the stock market, if he cares for sport or foreign politics or the proceedings in Congress, it is hard for him to listen with patience to society gossip, bits about fashion, descriptions of crime and details about the latest international engagement. Yet, unless his reader be well trained, he or she will often prove unsatisfactory in the matter of discovering what is vital to a man who would keep abreast of the world's current.

Women frequently glance first at the notices of marriages and deaths, and sometimes express disappointment when familiar names appear under neither of these captions. An enormous amount of time is wasted by many readers in following the course of trials in criminal courts. These reports ought to be condensed, and much that is published should never have been told beyond the confines of the courtroom. So long, however, as the impression prevails that the public desires to hear every word that witnesses have to say the newspapers will bristle with such information.

In reading the newspaper settle in your own mind some definite object. Look first for news about that. Pass over much that has no interest for you, and devote your attention to that which will repay you in suggested ideas, instruction or thought enrichment. Reports of lectures and sermons, reviews of new books and letters written by travelers in various portions of the earth are well worth reading. Mere gossip and scandal might better be omitted, nor should it find a lodgment in any mind. Read the paper according to plan, and its worth to you will be doubled and trebled.

Feeding the Baby

A child of three is too young to eat everything that is freely given to older peopie. A little one at that age should have several meals a day, but each should be very simple. A cereal with milk and bread and butter form this child's best breakfast. Fruit, either cooked or raw, may be given with the breakfast, but the fruit must be thoroughly ripe if uncooked. Before the midday nap, bread and butter and a glass of milk are in order. The child's dinner should include meat and vegetables, and may begin with broth, but meat should be allowed only once a day. The evening meal may be of rice and milk, of oatmeal, hominy or any other cereal. Milk should form a large part of a child's diet until the first ten years at least are past. This dietary is one recommended by a physician whose specialty is the care of children.

Women Discuss the Chinese Question

"WHO should teach the Chinese?" is the theme of many letters that have reached THE CHRISTIAN HERALD this week, nearly all of them from bright American women, who are personally engaged in Chinese Sunday School or mission work and who, therefore, write from personal experience. These ladies take the opposite view from Miss Helen Clark, whose letter appeared in a recent issue.

Once a Waif, now a Preacher

. . .

A Massachusetts Teacher's Views

Miss Dorothy Brooks, a bright young American woman, who has had seven years' experience as a teacher in the Chinese Union Sunday School of Springfield, Mass., has written a remarkably clever letter in defense of her sister teachers, whom she considers as having been unfairly judged in the recent controversy over the "single scholar system," arising out of the tragic Sigel case. She frankly disagrees with those who oppose the teaching of Chinese by women. In her own school the teachers are nearly all women, "for the reason (she says) that men will not give their time to it." The teaching is on the kindergarten principle, and few men have the patience to devote to it. This lady's school seems to be a model of its kind, both as to superintendent and teachers. No woman under twenty is allowed to teach, and none who cannot maintain proper dignity. Much good has been accomplished. The Chinese, Miss Brooks writes, are like Americans—some are good and some evil; those who have studied them at close range would never pronounce them all bad. Some, she admits, come to Sunday School only for instruction in English; some merely pretend interest to create a good impression. As to personal peril to the white woman teacher, this writer declares that "a teacher who has the right idea of her holy mission is as safe in New York as she would be in China."

. . .

Mrs. Baldwin Defends the Teachers

Mrs. Stephen L. Baldwin sends a long letter, in which she deals exhaustively with the subject under discussion. She writes: "Is it American or Christian, because of one crime, not connected with the Sunday Schools—he not a scholar, she not a teacher—to try to destroy the chief Christian work attempted in all the East for this people? A like attempt some years ago was overruled for good; and, if this second attack should result in moving to strong work by our different mission boards, backing these schools and inducing men to share the self-denying service of our women, again the wrath will be overruled to the advance of His kingdom."

Mrs. Baldwin tells of her long experience in China. She reviews the history of the Chinese Sunday School work in this country, and pays a glowing tribute to those consecrated women who gave their time and abilities to teaching the Chinese. She replies, paragraph by paragraph, to Miss Clark's article, answering all its statements with facts drawn from an extensive personal knowledge of Chinese mission work in New York at the present time. She also replies to the four questions propounded by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as follows:

1. If there is one man entirely ignorant of English, one teacher is necessary; if several, put them in a class, and so with all. I prefer the class, not from any fear of frail woman, but because the teachers are so scarce.

2. Never has it come to my knowledge "that disagreeable results have grown out of this system," and right here I want to declare that, of all whom I have known to marry (and they are comparatively few), I cannot recall one pupil who has married his teacher.

3. I do not consider that this (single scholar) system places the woman in peril. In our Peking University, our Anglo-Chinese College at Foochow, and in the institutions of higher education standing in front ranks in China, some of our most valued instructors are college-bred women, married and single, young and old, and they are held in the highest esteem by the hundreds of young men in these seats of learning. If women can teach such in China safely, can they be in great peril in Christian America, even in New York City?

4. What substitute would I suggest? That which I have long desired. Let the Home or Foreign Boards of the different denominations take up this work in a solid, business-like method; the secretaries meeting together to map out the work between the boards, that there be no over-lapping or friction, each having a church or chapel and school, after the very wise and successful methods of the Presbyterians, who are carrying on such a fine work in New York, under the care of that good man and woman, the Rev. Huie-Kin and wife. Let each secure, if possible—though it is hard for me to say it, knowing the need of workers in China—a native pastor from the Canton province, as the men here are very largely from there and need one who can speak their dialect. Give the scholars the Gospel, English Sunday Schools, social evenings, and be not the least afraid even to welcome them to your homes.

. . .

A Practical Woman's Idea

Mrs. B——, Newton Centre, Mass. (who desires that her name be not published), writes: "I have read with interest the opinions expressed through your paper regarding the present system of conducting Chinese Sunday Schools. I have been engaged in work for the Chinese for the past ten years, both in the East and during several visits to the Pacific Coast. I have had two Chinese girls in my own home at different times, and at the present time am educating a young Chinese boy. I was superintendent of the Chinese Sunday School in our own church in Lynn. I endorse every word written in your paper by Rev. Sanford C. Hearn, pastor of the M. E. Church, Yonkers, N. Y. He shows what a man of wide experience and unprejudiced mind thinks.

"I do not approve of a young, silly girl teaching a Chinaman, or any other man, it matters not what his nationality be. It is not a position for a person of that kind. However, I do not think it is so much a question of age as fitness. We had two or three young women in our Lynn school, among the most dignified and successful of our teachers. We never had any unpleasantness grow out of this system. Personally, I have never received anything but the most courteous treatment and polite words from any of these Chinese men, and I do not believe any woman or even young girl would ever receive disrespectful or discourteous treatment, unless she herself were to blame, and encouraged it."

. . .

Against the "Single Scholar" System

Mrs. James T. Beck, superintendent of the Orthodox Friends Chinese Mission, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes giving her experience of missionary work among the Chinese. The work began under her hands, and soon there were eight men and as many women teachers. The Chinese were teachable. There was no trouble about gifts. Her husband assisted her in the work. There were undoubted conversions. Men teachers soon tired and dropped out.

The work was done through an interpreter. Mrs. Beck tells of some remarkable confessions, where the converts afterward conducted prayer meetings. At present there are six workers in the mission and twenty-five to thirty-five students. "We have a Y. M. C. A. of thirty-one members," she writes. "In my opinion, the best instructors are the Chinese themselves." Mrs. Beck concludes by saying: "Deploring the system of singling out one teacher for one student, I feel bound to say I would not allow such a system, for even in appearance it is wrong."

. . .

Fourteen Years' Experience

Miss H. H. Harwood, New Haven, Conn., writes: "I have taught Chinese fourteen years (two and a half in Chinatown, New York, and never, by word, look or action, was I insulted by any Chinese man there—in houses, street or mission. I was always treated with the greatest deference and respect by unconverted as well as Christian), and by God's grace, who has already greatly blessed my feeble efforts by allowing me to bring souls to him, I intend to keep on while I live. Gifts I have received—so has every teacher, male and female, pastor and superintendent (generally theirs is the more costly, being a joint gift from the school); but my choicest possessions are the photos (which enable me to remember and recognize old scholars after years of absence) and letters telling of faith in Jesus and thanking me for helping them to know up to God."

. . .

A Chinese Sunday School Worker's View

Mrs. N. P. Chew, native Chinese Christian mission worker, writes as follows: "The press, in dealing with the Sigel case, is doing a great injustice to the Chinese people and the Chinese converts in this country. The Chinese have been in this country for more than sixty years. At one time, there was a Chinese population of 150,000, and at the present time there are about 65,000 in the United States; yet the Sigel murder is the only case of the kind ever committed by a member of our race during the entire history of the Chinese sojourn in America. We do not claim, as a race, that we are better than others, but we will not concede that we are worse. We, as a people, are not so bad morally as the papers would make us out to be. How often do you hear of crimes committed by us against American women, either outrages or murders? As to crime against the virtue of womanhood, it is almost unknown among our people, either in this country or in China.

A Young Chinese Preacher

"The statements that more American women are degraded than Chinese converted in the missions, and that women who work in these missions for the Chinese invariably end up with wrecked lives, etc., are monstrous falsehoods. During twenty-nine years' residence in this country, I have had the good fortune to come into close contact with the missions and their workers in many parts of the country, from the Pacific to the New England States, and I have not yet personally known of a case where the life of a woman worker was wrecked or ruined; while, on the other hand, I have been personally acquainted with a host of women mission workers who declared that their relations with the Chinese in connection with their work have always been cordial and most satisfactory; that their pupils have invariably been respectful and grateful, and that they preferred the work among the Chinese to that among other nationalities."

. . .

Chinese Schools in San Francisco

Chinese mission evening schools and Sunday Schools have been in operation in San Francisco for over thirty years, and during all that time we have yet to hear of a mission school teacher being treated with anything but respect. In very few cases has a class been composed of one teacher with a single scholar, except occasionally in the Sunday School; but even in those cases there has never been any bad results. Experience in San Francisco shows that a young girl is in no more danger teaching a Chinese man than a man of any other race, and as to whether it is proper and safe for a young girl to teach any man in this manner depends entirely on the girl; in some cases it would be all right—in others, not.

Chinese scholars should be treated, and Chinese schools be conducted, on the same plan as any other schools—in graded classes. It is seldom that there is but one scholar of the same grade; should there be, a suitable teacher can certainly be found. But in San Francisco's Sunday Schools, classes generally range from five or six up.

Years and years of actual mission school work show that women teachers are perfectly safe in teaching Chinese schools, notwithstanding what men (calling themselves missionary workers) say in your recent article. Hundreds of girls have been murdered in America by Americans, and this is not counted in disparagement of American manhood; while the number murdered by Chinese (be they mission school workers or others) can be counted on one hand, with plenty of fingers to spare.

We ask only what is reasonable when we ask that the Chinese race, and the Christian Chinese in particular, be not judged by one man who was in reality a highbinder and who was a traitor to the ranks of a mission school where he occasionally went. Traitors are never considered as representatives of their race.

CHINESE LEAGUE OF JUSTICE OF AMERICA,
FONG SING, *Secretary.*

San Francisco Calif.

. . .

A Canadian Teacher's View

Personally, I have worked among "China boys" for years and have never seen or heard of anything that could bring reproach on the work. No evil look or word has come from any of our boys to his teacher. We have some very young girls in our schools as teachers, but they are steady, reliable, and interested in the work. The teacher has a great influence over the scholar. Several of our scholars here have gone back to China as missionaries through the influence of a godly Christian girl or woman. P. SINCLAIR.

Montreal, Canada.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Life Lessons from Romans*

THERE is something inspiring in the very words which Paul chooses. He deals in strong phrases, and fears not to call the vile sins of his flock by their right names. He confirms in this wonderful epistle all that history has told us of the degeneracy of the Romans at the beginning of our era. It has been exploited in fiction by Bulwer, D'Israeli, Sienkiewicz and many others, and no one of them has ever exaggerated the facts. It is doubtful if there has ever been a more corrupt period in the whole history of society. Even among those who had sinned most deeply there were many who recoiled from the loathsomeness of it all. The world was ripe for the pure and holy religion of Jesus Christ.

But even those who admired the laws which he set, and which Paul so ardently and eloquently preached, were often unable to keep them. They could echo his heartfelt cry: "What I would, that I do not; but what I hate, that I do"—for the flesh is strong with all men. The horrible sensuality of old Rome died hard. Even after the empire became nominally Christian, and a Pope administered both the temporal and spiritual power, sin held high carnival in court and hall. The fierce wrath of a Savonarola and the noble preaching of the ascetic St. Francis could scarcely check it. Read Bryce's *Holy Roman Empire*, and the numerous other histories of the Middle-Age epochs, and see how hardly Rome and its provinces shook off the sins which centuries of irresponsible power had fastened upon them.

The preaching of the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries emphasized most of all the awful fact of punishment after death. Men were to embrace Christianity in order to escape the lake of fire. How vitally they misunderstood the chief purpose of Paul's preaching may be judged from the extracts set for this past week's reading. The punishment after death was indeed described by our Saviour, and by Paul, Peter and others; but it is plain that Paul means us most to beware of the death-in-life of sin. "To be carnally minded," he says, "is death" (Rom. 8:6). "Sin revived, and I died" (Rom. 7:9). Just as Christ was raised from the dead, so our mortal bodies shall be "quickened"; that is, made alive after the death of sin, "by his Spirit that dwelleth in you."

It is sin which kills in our hearts noble aspirations and the thirst for all that is pure and noble. We can see it plainly in the sin of drunkenness. The drunkard soon becomes obtuse to the promptings of self-respect, family love and pride, business honor—every good impulse. The same thing is true of all other kinds of sin—such as persistent business obliquity, habitual profanity, or neglect or irritability toward one's family. What is the death of the body compared with this death of the soul—a death destined to go on after this life is ended, and passing into acute and awful torment?

Another great lesson of this wonderful Book is that of the blessed departure of fear from the heart of the Christian. "The spirit of bondage to fear" is forever passed away, so long as sin is shunned and hated. The pure shining of the Sun of Righteousness in the heart disperseth the foul mists of fear—that foe to manliness, to effort, to all success. "If thou doest that which is evil, be afraid" (Rom. 13:4). It is the heathen that are bound and shackled by fear. We are "saved by hope" (Rom. 8:24)—hope, the very daughter of God. If we have not hope, we are miserable. If we have hope, all day our hearts shall have zest in toil, and we shall have songs in the night.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, September 5. TEXT: Rom. 12: 1-21.

Multiplication by Loss*

ONE of our great poets has written, "When we wander here and there, we then do come most nigh." The road to success and to perfection leads through strange countries. We follow the call of daily duty, and not infrequently it seems to divert us far away from our heart's desire; when, lo! there is a sudden turn, and we are face to face with what we had loved and had thought lost. God was leading us, perhaps unwilling and rebellious, in the way most likely to reach the object of our hopes, though we knew it not. There are few of us whose faith has not been thus rebuked.

"He that seeketh his life shall lose it," said our great Teacher. It is a poor motive that we should deny ourselves ostensibly for Christ's sake only, when we are really seeking a selfish reward; but it is a blessed thought when, through anguish, we gladly obey his clear call that, in the end, he will heal every wound.

Wayland, in his famous *Moral Science*, makes one remark which has become since then a common quotation: "Honesty is the best policy; but he who is honest because it is the best policy is not an honest man."

He who subtracts and divides, saying that he does it for Christ's sake, but who really does it hoping for something again, because the promise is to that effect, will fail of his reward, if not here, then hereafter; and yet, by one of those singular paradoxes which confront us on every side in the moral world, we cannot help knowing that tribulation, through first patience, then experience, then hope, worketh out finally "abundance of grace."

This strange mode of increasing our spiritual life—increasing it by giving it away, increasing it by, as it were, exhausting ourselves and lowering our own vitality, has been the puzzle of philosophers since time began. It is like the rising of the tides:

> Though the tired wave, inward breaking,
> Seems here no painful inch to gain,
> Far back in creek and inlet making,
> Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

"The spiritual life," says President King," must be one of gradual growth and patient, steady endeavor. The maintenance of any of our ideals demands some fighting; but the true man cannot be willing, either for himself or for others, to draw away from these fighting forces. George Macdonald's rector in the *Quiet Neighborhood* says to his doubting, listless friend, "You know the *Faery Queen*. Think how long the Red Cross Knight traveled with Lady Truth—Una, you know—without learning to believe in her; and how much longer still without ever seeing her face. For my part, may God give me strength to follow till I die. Only it is not by any agony of intellect that I expect to discover her."

It is the giving and yielding soul—ever subtracting from itself—that out of the few loaves and fishes makes the feast which feeds the multitude; or, to use another of the great figures, so expends the talents given him that they double and treble under his lavish hand.

In one of his most beautiful poems the great laureate made Gareth "forglory" undergo "the sooty yoke of kitchen vassalage." He "couched at night with grimy kitchen knaves," turned the broach, drew water and hewed wood, and in the end became one of the chief knights of the court of the stainless Arthur. It is in so far an allegory of the Christian life.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, September 5. TEXT: Mark 6: 35-44.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 698, and write them for full information.

The Best of a Nation's Wheat—
The Best of a Nation's Bakeries—
The Best of a Nation's Bakers—
The result—

Uneeda Biscuit

The BEST Soda Cracker

From start to finish — from the granary to the moisture proof package — the one thought in the production of Uneeda Biscuit is "BEST." That's why you enjoy them so.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Permanent Investments
IN
NEW YORK REAL ESTATE
Yielding
Full Profits

Past Profits, Over $1,000,000
Present Profits—Surplus $765,000
Future Profits, Estimated, 12%
Annually (3% Cash, and 9% accumulations)

Assets - $3,000,000
Indebtedness only 15%

STOCKHOLDERS ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Write for Booklet 14 and 14 Years' Results

New York Realty Owners
489 Fifth Avenue, New York

Gives a Fine Finish to Starched Things

Here is a way of giving better finish to starched clothes and linens. Melt a little Pure Refined Paraffine, add it to hot starch, and when the ironing is done you'll be delighted with the firm, lustrous surface on every piece.

Pure Refined
PARAFFINE

applied hot is the *surest* way to seal fruit jars and jelly glasses.

Nothing makes a better floor finish than Pure Refined Paraffine.

A little of it added to wash water helps loosen dirt from soiled clothes.

Write for a Paraffine Paper Pad to keep your sad-irons from sticking—we send it free.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
(Incorporated).

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Do you know that there is science in neatness? Be wise and use **SAPOLIO**

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5c, 10c AND 25c PACKETS

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

5%—16 YEARS

IF YOUR SAVINGS have been earning less than 5% let us show you how we are able to pay this rate on deposits entrusted to our care. Your funds are safeguarded by the best of securities—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept. Established 16 Years.

Assets, $2,000,000

Start an account any time. Earnings begin at once. Withdrawals allowed upon 30 days' notice. *Call or write for Booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c, a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U.S. Patent Office

IS your boy or girl getting as much out of school as possible? Our graduates are in the leading universities and colleges throughout the country. We are also equipped to give careful training to the boy or girl not expecting to enter college, yet desiring a broader education and character development. Large illustrated catalog sent free on request. *Address* Rev. J. M. Meeker, D.D., President.

Centenary Collegiate Institute
HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.

Genuine Bargains in High-grade Upright Pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Webers from $250 up; 9 Krakauers from $250 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. CASH OR EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS. LYON & HEALY, 62 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXX—*Continued*

"NEVER mind; Mother gives a dinner for him next Wednesday, and you'll see him then," said Preston. "He's really coming, too, you understand; and I suppose that is something of a triumph. Anyhow, mother so impressed me with the grave importance of getting his immediate consent before anybody else got a chance to gobble him up, that I am not sure I didn't greet him with, 'How do you do, sir? Will you please dine with us next Wednesday night?'"

"Then I suppose I shall have to be content with that," sighed Florence. "And it's only Thursday now. Only think—almost a week to wait! How shall I endure it!"

"Oh, but he plays Tuesday night, remember. You'll see him then."

"So I shall! I forgot that," she laughed, as she turned away.

Neither Mrs. Preston nor Florence was at home when Marco called at eight o'clock, and only Howard Preston received the young man in the library; but to Marco, at least, there seemed to be nothing lacking in the evening's enjoyment. For three long hours the two men sat and talked before the dancing flames in the fireplace. And when those three hours had passed, Preston knew the history of those eight years of study and struggle and success. He knew something of the boy's temptations and triumphs, both musically and morally; and he knew something of what this home-coming meant to the youth who had tried so hard to "make good." But he did not know—from Marco—anything about the adoring public that had cast itself at the young violinist's feet.

"And your father—you have seen him?" Preston asked, as his visitor rose to go.

A quick shadow crossed the younger man's face.

"Yes. He was happy and comfortable; but so changed! I had hoped to find him better. Poor dad!" he murmured, after a pause; "he had every New York paper spread out on his bed when I got there, with my picture staring up at him from each one. After all, it makes him happy, and I'm glad he's—pleased. It almost reconciles me to all this—" he shrugged his shoulders with a smile as a finish to his sentence.

CHAPTER XXXI

"YOU WERE AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS"

ON Tuesday evening the widely heralded young violinist, Signor Marco Covino, made his bow to a brilliant, fashionable and critical New York audience—an audience that meant to decide for itself whether this slender, clean-shaven, dark-eyed young man was really the wonder he was reported to be.

Perhaps half the audience knew that the man had played his violin as a boy on their own city streets. A much smaller portion had a vivid recollection of a youth who played under the most dramatic circumstances at Mrs. Preston's musicale, eight years before. But where then there had been moonlight and romance there was now the pitiless glare of electric lights and fierce criticism. A few in the audience had heard him in Paris, London or Berlin. These last fortunate individuals sat back in their chairs with an air of calm superiority, as if they knew what the verdict would be.

A pretty girl in pale blue, with a crown of golden hair, watched the violinist with curious absorption from the moment of his first appearance. Her eyes grew dark, as with a vague, haunting memory, that refused to become clear. That it was not the music alone which was causing her interest was evidenced later when, during a pause in the programme, she leaned forward in her chair and said:

"Mother, dear, where have I seen that man before? Didn't we hear him once somewhere, when we were in Europe a year ago?"

"No, Florence," laughed the lady. "We tried to, once, but I was ill, and we couldn't go to the concert. Don't you remember? At all events, we didn't see him. One doesn't meet a Signor Covino—and then forget it.'

"But I have seen him; I know I've seen him."

"You've seen his picture at every turn, my dear, like all the rest of us. That is all. Or perhaps you did see him when he used to come to the house years ago."

"No, I never saw him then," returned the girl, decidedly. "I know that, for I took special pains not to see him. I think I was a bit jealous of my 'big brother,'" she explained, coloring slightly as she answered the surprised look in the other's eyes. "But I have seen this man somewhere. I—" The music interrupted her words, and she leaned back in her chair, the puzzled look still deep in her eyes.

New York went wild the next morning, as only New York can—sometimes. The press, with one accord, hailed the violinist as one of the greatest virtuosos of the day; and the critics vied with each other in lauding his purity of intonation, his beauty of tone, his keen rhythmic feeling and his astounding mastery of technical difficulties. Every selection that he played—with one exception—was something already well known to lovers of the violin; but the critics declared that each one was like a new creation, so rare was his skill, so marvelously did he throw into each one the dignity, fire and charm of his own individuality. The one novelty among his selections was a composition of his own, recently finished; and upon this the critics were no less lavish in bestowing their praise, hailing him, indeed, as a great artist in composition as well as in interpretation.

The verdict of the feminine world of fashion was equally evident. The young violinist's rooms were heavy with the scent of innumerable floral offerings; and his waste-basket overflowed with perfumed notes and invitations to countless social functions, nearly all of which he refused. To Mrs. Preston's, on Wednesday evening, however, he went.

Mrs. Preston welcomed him cordially and with evident appreciation of the honor of his presence. In the background her son smiled a little; he was thinking of the expression of consternation that the first visit of this young man brought into his mother's face eight years before.

There was to be a dinner, followed by a musicale. So far as was possible, Mrs. Preston had invited to the latter the same guests that had attended her now famous musicale eight years before. She had achieved one other dramatic victory, too; Marco was to play—and he had agreed to play in the alcove, with the music-room darkened. Even nature had lent her aid, and had obligingly provided a great full moon.

To be sure, Marco had strongly objected to this arrangement. He preferred electric lights and conventionality; but at Mrs. Preston's evident disappointment he seemed disturbed.

Continued on next page

SIEGEL COOPER & CO. CHICAGO
The Big Store — Chicago's Economy Center

Fall and Winter Fashion and Home-fitter's Catalog FREE

THIS is a catalog so complete in illustrations and descriptions that you can shop from it by mail with the same genuine pleasure and economy as if you made a personal visit to the **Big Store, Chicago's Economy Centre.**

The Siegel Stores Corporation, Henry Siegel, President, capitalized at $10,250,000. is sponsor for the merchandise we offer at the lowest safe prices ever before quoted.

The Siegel Coat Sweater
(COLLEGE STYLE, ALL WOOL)

No. M 15 Price, $1.35 Express Prepaid

Splendid $3.00 value knitted of fine all wool yarn in pretty chain stitch pattern. An effective heavy rib forming a Tuxedo collar also finishes the front closing, and edges the hip pockets as illustrated. The style is single-breasted, closed with six large pearl buttons. Turn back rib cuffs. Colors: Oxford, Navy, Cardinal or White. Sizes, 32 to 44.

The Big Store Price $1.35 Express Prepaid
Exceptional $3.00 Value

As proof of our confidence to please and save you money
We Guarantee to Refund Your Money
pleasantly and promptly, together with return express charges, if you are not perfectly satisfied with your purchase — you yourself to be the judge.

IF YOU CONSIDER STYLE — Remember—that our Paris House stands sponsor for the style we offer you. We maintain a great building in the heart of Paris exclusively for our American patrons. We procure advance Styles and adapt them to what we know is correct.

IF YOU CONSIDER PRICE — Remember — that we are price-makers, controlling the goods we sell from the mills to our counters, and we offer to Our Mail Order Patrons the same great saving chances that have made our house **the Economy Center of CHICAGO.** Send for our Fall and Winter Catalog; examine carefully every statement we make—compare it with every other catalog—and we are willing that One order placed with us shall decide you in your selection of the place to do YOUR shopping. **Remember, we prepay the express charge, which means a big saving to you.**

We Will Send FREE postpaid, our Fall and Winter Fashion and Homefitter's Catalog, Just Out, showing all the New Paris Styles—Styles that are a full season ahead of anything shown in your home town. Our moderate prices will surprise and delight you.

Address Dept. M

SIEGEL, COOPER & CO. THE BIG STORE CHICAGO
FOUNDED 1887

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles $10 to $40 Express Charges Prepaid

Fall Style Book and Samples FREE

"NATIONAL" Suits are made to the measure of our customers, all of whom send us their orders by mail. We have been making these perfect-fitting suits in this way for Twenty-One Years. And all of this Twenty-One Years of experience and knowledge and skill can go into the making of Your Suit this Fall.

You only need to write us to-day for your FREE copy of the "NATIONAL" Fall Style Book and Samples pictured below.

You select your material from the samples we send you. You select your suit from the Style Book. We do all the rest and we take all the risk.

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed Guarantee—attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways.

The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the world.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Garments

Waists	Furs	Hosiery
Skirts	Dresses	Underwear
Cloth Coats	Sweaters	Misses' and Girls'
Fur Coats	Hats	Suits and Coats
Rain-Coats	Petticoats	Boys' Clothing

Why not learn all the desirable new fashions from Your Copy of the "NATIONAL" Style Book? Why not see the New Duchess and Gainsborough Hats, the New Dresses, which return this season to the pretty styles of the Twelfth Century, the New Long Coat Sweaters, the new "Silcotta" Petticoat, something you have never seen before, and all the new ideas in Misses' and Girls' Suits, Dresses and Coats? It gives you so many new style hints, suggests so much to you and gives such complete information about what is going to be worn that it is the one indispensable fashion guide of the season.

This "NATIONAL" Style Book Belongs to You—You Only Need Write for It

The "NATIONAL" Fall Style Book pictured below is your property. Will you write for it? In writing for this Style Book be sure to state whether you wish samples for a Tailored Suit and state the colors you prefer. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

218 W. 24TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Mail Orders Only. No Agents or Branches.

A Pioneer Itinerant Preacher

The Hut in Which Watters Died
At El Nido, Fairfield Co., Va.

COMPARATIVELY few people, even in Washington, are aware that when they flit past El Nido, a little wayside station on the Great Falls and Old Dominion Electric Railroad, in Fairfax County, Virginia, about six miles from Washington, they pass in plain view of a grave that might very appropriately be among those of the illustrious who sleep in adjacent Arlington, for the occupant of this grave was a hero.

On a little knoll, shaded by tall, grand old trees, marked by a simple-veined marble shaft, enclosed by a neat iron fence, isolated, lonely, but in the very midst of a farming district that is strangely beautiful, lies buried Rev. William Watters, the first American-born Methodist itinerant preacher in this country. In 1889 the Virginia M. E. Conference realized that it was its duty to erect a suitable monument. He was a preacher for fifty-five years. When he began preaching in 1772 there were less than one thousand Methodists in America, but when he died the handful had increased to nearly half a million, and now, eighty-two years later, the Methodists of the United States number six millions.

Looking backward to that distant past, when this country was sparsely settled, we realize how Mr. Watters and his contemporaries, in assuming the responsibilities of the itinerancy, faced a certainty of poverty, privations, danger, ridicule and opposition, with a good prospect of violence and martyrdom.

This is the inscription on the monument:

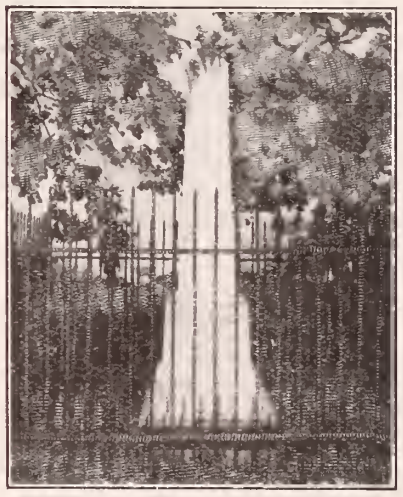
IN MEMORY OF
REV. WILLIAM WATTERS,
The First Native Itinerant Methodist Preacher in America.
BORN OCTOBER 16, 1751,
DIED MARCH 29, 1827.

He was a pioneer leading the way for the vast army of American Methodist Itinerants, having the Everlasting Gospel to preach.

Fervent in spirit, prudent in council, abundant in labors, skillful in winning souls, he was a workman that needed not to be ashamed.

The Methodists of Washington in June made a pilgrimage to the tomb of Mr. Watters, and there sang hymns, offered prayers and pronounced eulogies in honor of this sturdy man, this fearless product of a new country—one of nature's noblemen, who kept the faith and fought such a good fight.

ALLEN E. HILL.



Watters' Grave at El Nido

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

Then he laughed suddenly, and said, with his old boyish twang:

"Sure, Mis' Preston, I'll do it for ye. Mr. Preston here's been mighty good ter me, an' I'd do that an' more for him an' you!"

For an instant Mrs. Preston stared; then she laughed softly, and clapped her hands.

"Thank you. You're splendid!—and I believe you could act as well as play, you gifted boy," she added over her shoulder, as she hurried away.

Among Mrs. Preston's guests there was one, at least, who had not been present eight years before. She was a charming girl in white, with turquoises at her throat and in her hair. Eight years before she had been in bed downstairs, blinking sleepily. To-night she was very much awake, and her eyes shone like stars when young Covino was presented to her. He started a little as she gave him her hand and smiled frankly into his eyes.

"I'm glad to meet Mr. Covino," she said cordially, "and know the man with whom I shared my big brother eight years ago."

"Thank you; then I did see you long ago," he exclaimed, his puzzled eyes clearing. "That explains it."

"Oh, but you didn't see me," smiled the girl. "As I remember, I kept very carefully out of your way. I was inclined to be jealous, I'm afraid, of my brother's affection. I didn't relish sharing it."

"But, surely, I——"

The announcement of dinner cut short his words. After that he could only watch her covertly from across the table where he sat at Mrs. Preston's side. It was not, indeed, until after coffee was served that he found an opportunity to speak to her again. Then abruptly he went straight to the point.

"Isn't there a sect somewhere, Miss Preston, that believe we meet sometimes a man or a woman whom we have known, perhaps, in another life, centuries before? Isn't there a poem that begins, 'When you were an Egyptian Princess, and I was a—' some kind of a 'slave'?"

Covino's voice was light, but his eyes were grave and carried a curious intensity in their depths.

"Really," she laughed in some embarrassment, "I'm not sure that my stock of poetry isn't somewhat limited. Still, it seems to me I have heard something of the kind—once."

"But—were you the Egyptian Princess?" he questioned still earnestly. For a moment they gazed straight into each other's puzzled eyes. Then he threw back his head with a smile. "I surely have met you somewhere. I wonder where it was!"

To be continued

SURE TO ASK

The Kind of Coffee when Postum is Well-made.

"Three great coffee drinkers were my old school friend and her two daughters.

"They were always complaining and taking medicine. I determined to give them Postum instead of coffee when they visited me, so without saying anything to them about it, I made a big pot of Postum the first morning, using four heaping teaspoonfuls to the pint of water and let it boil twenty minutes, stirring down occasionally.

"Before the meal was half over, each one passed up her cup to be refilled, remarking how fine the coffee was. The mother asked for a third cup and inquired as to the brand of coffee I used. I didn't answer her question just then, for I had heard her say a while before that she didn't like Postum unless it was more than half old-fashioned coffee.

"After breakfast I told her that the coffee she liked so well at breakfast was pure Postum and the reason she liked it was because it was properly made, that is, it was boiled long enough to bring out the flavour.

"I have been brought up from a nervous, wretched invalid, to a fine condition of physical health by leaving off coffee and using Postum.

"I am doing all I can to help the world out of coffee slavery to Postum freedom, and have earned the gratitude of many, many friends." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 103 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

6%

Do You Want to Increase the Earning Power of Your Savings?

This Company offers you a two-year Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 Percent Interest**—and amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate deposited in trust with one of the strongest trust companies of Baltimore.

The security is absolute, the interest liberal.

WRITE TO ANY PUBLICATION

in which you see this advertisement as to the responsibility and trustworthiness of this Company.

We have an interesting booklet that everyone with a Savings Account ought to have. Ask for it.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS, $250 MONTH

J. C. Poling, O., made $44.50 first 8 hours. W. T. Cory, Ind., sold 145, four weeks. Mrs. Lee, Okla., made $3,000 last year. Easiest, Quickest Seller on the market.

The IDEAL STEAM COOKER

Cooks meal for 3 to 15 over one burner. Onions, cabbage, meat, pudding—all cooked at one time. No intermingling of odors. We want State and district Managers and Agents to sell this and 100 household articles at $40 to $80 weekly.

Toledo Cooker Co., Box 28, Toledo, O.

AN INSPIRING FAREWELL*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"GOOD-BY words!" Who among us has not felt their keen edge cutting our very hearts? "Good-by words" spoken to us by dear ones going into distant lands and places, or perhaps to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returned. Let us each and all recall such words that we have ourselves spoken, or that have been spoken to us. It will make our hearts tender, and render us all the more capable of entering into the study of Paul's farewell address to the Ephesians. It has been said of that address, "It is a rich legacy to the Church in all ages and lands," and also that "It is a precious and pregnant document."

It will be remembered by us that Paul had left the city of Ephesus just after the labor union riot of the silversmiths. He had been in Ephesus teaching and preaching the Gospel publicly, and from house to house, for about three years. A church had been organized, of so much force and importance that the business of dealing in idols had been so lessened that the silversmiths declared their craft was in danger; hence the riot. Paul left Ephesus and went into Macedonia, and then into Greece. After nearly a year, he came again to the region of Ephesus, but being on a vessel, and on his way to Jerusalem, which city he hoped to reach in time for the feast of Pentecost, he determined not to revisit Ephesus. But when the ship stopped at Miletus for several hours, he sent to Ephesus for the elders of the church to come to Miletus to see him. It was only twenty miles or so away. They might come to him, but Paul could not go to them, because the ship might sail at any hour. We are not told how many came, but presumably all of them. And they came not alone to see Paul, but the goodly company of those who were voyaging with him: Silas, Timothy and Luke, and the seven men whose names are given in Acts 20:4, delegates from the various provinces going to Jerusalem to present the contributions of their several churches to the impoverished disciples in Judea. It must have given Paul peculiar pleasure to take this group of men with him as examples of what had been done in Asia by the preaching of the Gospel. We are reminded of how Columbus took with him to Spain some natives of the new land he had discovered, that he might thereby impress the people of Spain with its reality and importance. It was a time of rejoicing when the elders of Ephesus met Paul at Miletus. The occasion was one of great moment, not only to those who participated in it, but to Christians in all ages.

Some words are worthy to be engraved upon stone, others upon silver, others upon gold; but the words spoken by Paul on that occasion God considered worthy to be placed in his Book—the Bible—"for teaching, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." Let us, therefore, study the words spoken to the elders of Ephesus by Paul. And along with the words let us study the teacher, for the personality of the teacher interprets the words. A wonderful preparation the teacher had had for that meeting. It was a walk alone with God for twenty miles or more from Troas to Assos, along a road sheltered by great oak trees, which made it seem like a cloister. His companions had remained upon the ship, and were to meet him at Assos, and pick him up. Paul was not tired of his companions, but he wanted some new tone from heaven. Dr. Hillis has said: "Saddened by life's sordidness, depressed by the avarice, cunning and cruelty of the street, the soul needs its days of revery and worship for rising into purer, sweeter air where tranquillity dwells. There walking, musing, praying, ardor will return to the jaded sense. The fret and fever will pass away, and the soul go forth with heaven's perfume and with enduring strength from the eternal God."

From his walk of communion with God Paul must have brought with him the very atmosphere of God, just as travelers who go to a certain valley in Arabia where odorous shrubs and spices grow, and where the air is filled with fragrance, carry with them in their clothing and bodies, after emerging from it, the sweet perfume for days. If all teachers would come into their Sunday School classes from such a Presence, how glorious would be the result!

Paul and the Elders

Paul sought those for whom he had a message. He sent word for them to come, because he had something to say to them. If he had left it to them to come or not, as they pleased, very few if any at all would have been there. A boy who had been in constant attendance at a certain Sunday School moved to a distant part of the city, but he still continued attending the same Sunday School. When asked the reason why he did so, he replied: "Because they love a fellow over there." Paul loved the fellows in Ephesus!

Paul met the elders in a tender and humble spirit. He reminded them how, in lowliness and in tears oftentimes, he had done his work among them, and so did he attune their hearts to sympathy. St. Augustine being asked, "What is the first thing in religion?" replied, "Humility;" and what is second? "Humility;" and what is third? "Humility." Humility is emphatically the mind of Christ. A lady had been very much impressed by reading the works of a distinguished preacher in London. And when she was afterward a visitor in that city, on the first Sabbath she eagerly sought his church. But alas! what was her disappointment to find that the preacher in all his bearing reminded her every moment of the man in the Bible who exclaimed, "Is not this great Babylon, which I have built for the royal dwelling place, by the might of my power and for the glory of my majesty?" It was several years before she got fa enough away from that vision to read again his books with profit. As teachers let us choose the gentleness and tenderness of Paul.

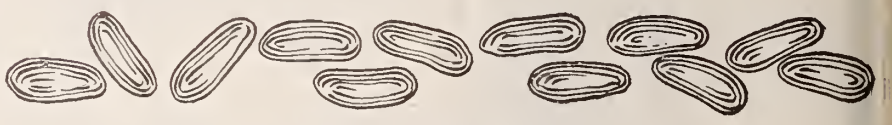
A young minister had been preaching two or three years, and he became discouraged. He came to the old minister and said: "I am much discouraged. I am about to give up. I don't know how to get along. I have been thundering away at the people for three years, trying to make them give up their sins, and they won't." "Ah," said the old minister, "my son in the Gospel, I will tell you what's the matter with you. You don't know how to fish. Now when a man goes a fishing, he selects a delicate pole, a delicate line, a delicate hook, a delicate fly. Then he gently drops it in the stream, and he pulls out a fish. But," said the old minister to the young minister, "my son in the Gospel, that is not the way you fish. When you go to fish, you take for a pole a weaver's beam; on it you fasten a cart-rope, and then you put on the end of it a pot hook, and you fasten on that a living scorpion; then you splash it into the

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for September 5. Farewell of Paul to the Ephesians. Acts 20:17-35. GOLDEN TEXT: "I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13.

Puffed Wheat—10c

These Foods Are in Fashion This Summer



Puffed Rice—15c

Except in the Extreme West

Cereal foods, as you all know, are subject to fads and fashions. The favorites to-day are the foods shot from guns—the crisp, unique, delightful foods invented by Prof. Anderson.

We have to tease people to try these foods, because they are new and queer.

But wait till you try them. The folks at your table will do the teasing then.

For these are delightful foods. There never was anything like them.

Mammoth crisp grains, with their coats unbroken—so porous that they melt in the mouth.

Hearty foods, yet they don't tax the stomach. Every starch granule has been blasted to pieces, so the digestive juices act instantly.

Whatever you seek—healthfulness, heartiness or taste--no other cereals compare with them.

Prof. Anderson's Foods

You owe these foods to Prof. A. P. Anderson. And he owes them largely to accident.

He was seeking a way to break up starch granules so the digestive juices could get to them.

In cooking, baking or toasting, only part of the granules are broken. The aim of food experts has been to break all.

Prof. Anderson's idea was to explode them by steam. And the result, as expected, was to blast every granule to pieces. But he did not expect that this steam explosion would leave crisp and unbroken grains.

Exploded by Steam

In this curious process, the whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved, for sixty minutes, in a heat of 550 degrees. That heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes terrific.

Then the guns are unsealed—the steam explodes. Instantly every starch granule is blasted into a myriad particles.

The kernels of grain are expanded eight times—made four times as porous as bread. Yet the coats are unbroken, the shapes are unaltered. They are delightful, digestible foods.

A Package Will Tell

One ten-cent package of the Puffed Wheat will tell you how much these foods mean to you.

Order it now, and submit it to a vote of your table.

If the children say, "We want these foods always," let them have what they want. For never were cereal foods created so good for them as these.

Sold by grocers everywhere.

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company

The First Trade School for Girls

BOSTON has taken the lead in the much-needed enterprise of a school where girls who wish to learn trades, or who wish to further perfect themselves in trades they are working in, can secure the desired instruction. The Boston school will be the first institution of its kind in the world.

Work upon the new building is already under way. Accommodations will be made for about three hundred pupils. A girl entering the school must be fourteen years of age or over. But to gain entrance she does not need to be a graduate of a grammar or elementary school. The idea of the Boston Trade School is to stand for its particular purpose absolutely, and if a girl is sincere in the desire to learn a trade she can come here and undertake its study, and practice running a sewing machine, including all the up-to-date styles of machines, and all their appliances for tucking, hemming, embroidering and the like. If she wants to be an expert in certain varieties of needlework she can come here and make herself an artist in the specialty, if she has the gift. If she wishes to be a cook in a restaurant or a hotel, she can come to the Boston Trade School, and go through a course that in a few weeks will give her more technical knowledge than she might get in a year of work. This is the invaluable idea of the establishment: To help poor girls become self-supporting in common trades. It is not a concern for fancy or artistic training, but one to aid the working girl.

The Women's Trade School, Boston

The course of study, while not fully worked out by the Boston School Board, will include training in dress making, millinery, clothing machine operating, straw machine, spelling, business forms, business English, textiles, industrial conditions, color study, designing, gymnastics, and cooking.

This splendid humanitarian institution is the outcome of a school which Miss Edith M. Howes established a few years ago, on Massachusetts Avenue, in Boston, as a private school for the training of poor young girls. Her enterprise was successful from the start. It received help and public notice until it has developed into a vital part of Boston's public school system. LIVINGSTON WRIGHT.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

stream and say, 'Bite.' Ah!" said the old minister, "you don't know how to fish." It is kindness and geniality that will bring men into the kingdom; you can't drive them in. And just as soon as we begin to learn that, we will begin to be useful all of us.

Look at this picture of gentleness in a hospital ward, with sick and wounded men lying on couches; a clock upon the wall, whose fingers point to an hour past midnight; in the forefront a gentle woman with a lamp in her hand, passing from bed to bed, all unconscious that the rough soldier behind her has risen on his elbow to kiss her shadow on the wall as she goes by. We verily believe those Ephesian elders were in the mood of kissing Paul's shadow that day they spent with him at Miletus.

Paul as a Faithful and Diligent Teacher

He reminded the elders how he had not only preached in public places—in the synagogue and in the hall of Tyrannus—but also that he had taught from house to house. It would be impossible to think that he had ever been absent from any place where it was expected that he would teach and preach. Can the same be said of us? "House-to-house visitation" is thought to be something quite modern in Sunday School work, but Paul knew all about it and did it!

Paul as a Fearless Teacher

He declared to the Ephesians that he had not shrunk from declaring unto them anything that was profitable. When one is sailing a boat it is quite the proper thing to trim the sails to the wind, but never morally is that the thing to do. A certain clergyman had in his church a member who drank liquor, but was not a drunkard. He was accustomed every day to have wine upon his dinner table. The minister announced a series of temperance sermons, and was warned by some of the other members that "he would drive Mr. F. out of the church, and that he had better take some other topic." But the minister was a man after Paul's stamp. He went right on with the temperance sermons. Mr. F. was in his pew Sunday after Sunday, and finally, when the series was finished, he sent for the minister to come to his home to dine with him. There was no wine on the table, and Mr. F. said: "I want you to know that your sermons have made a teetotaler out of me; and, furthermore, I want you to preach some of those same sermons to the hundreds of men I have in my employ."

Paul's Theme as a Teacher and Preacher

He declared to the Ephesians the Gospel of the grace of God in Christ Jesus. And so potent had it been that loads of books teaching sorcery and idol worship had been burned by their owners, who had been led to the worship of the true God by the words of Paul. And down through the ages no better theme has appeared, nor will appear in the ages to come.

Take heed! And then the apostle Paul uttered words of solemn warning to his Ephesian friends. He spoke as a dying man to dying men. The Lord Jesus had once spoken of his decease which should be accomplished at Jerusalem. And in a similar way Paul spoke of himself, knowing that bonds and afflictions awaited him. And he said to them, "Ye shall see my face no more." And then the good-by (God be with you) words were spoken by him; first, there were words of warning against false teachers, "grievous wolves," who would come among them and try to unsettle their members' belief in Christ as their Saviour; second, that in their very own household of faith some would themselves become false teachers. And then he showed them where the strength would be in combating these evil influences: "I commend you to God, and to the Word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you the inheritance among them that are sanctified." That was to be their shield and buckler. And he gave them a grand motto to live by: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Ten Years Ago This Man Was Laughed At

He was "turned down" by insurance companies: at forty he faced an early death. Today, at sixty-one, he holds the Yale record, over its own athletes, for tests of physical endurance. The leading doctors and scientists of America and Europe, who once scoffed at him, endorse him. We have all heard of "Fletcherism": but here is Horace Fletcher's own remarkable story of his discovery: how he built up his own health: HOW I HAVE KEPT MYSELF YOUNG AT SIXTY, and every man and woman can do it.

In the September

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

15 Cents Everywhere

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

MESSINA AS IT IS TO-DAY

TO realize fully the terrible disaster which befell both Messina and Reggio one must visit the scene. A single glace will tell the whole story. It is hard to understand that in a moment, in fact in the twinkling of an eye, the cities, so fair and beautiful, were turned into cemeteries, for in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand people were entombed. It is a sad sight to the stranger to see wagonloads of common boxes, made, in many instances, of rough boards, taken from destroyed buildings and out-houses and converted into coffins, in the public streets, which in most cases are the only place of manufacture. The work is done as cheaply as possible, as the expense of excavation and burial is borne largely by the government, though some of it is being carried on by means of contributed funds. A zinc lining is furnished for the sum of forty lire to those who can afford to pay. The principal industry of the district seems to be excavating for bodies and making coffins in which to bury them again.

One can quickly become hardened to such distressing scenes. Although three to four hundred bodies are being taken daily from the ruins, the finding and the conveying of them through the cities seems to be of small concern to any one. The passing of wagonloads of bodies through the streets, on their way to the cemeteries, is hardly noticed except by visitors. Entire families were killed, and many who were spared have left the city. As far as I could observe, none of the houses, or buildings of any kind, are being rebuilt. Many buildings, wrecked in the upper part, shelter people in their first story, the latter having been made as tenantable as possible. In these the people are still living, and in many cases doing business, selling groceries, meats, vegetables and fruits.

The destruction of the business portion of the town along the wharf, and the streets known as Via Garibaldi and Via Victor Emmanuel, is complete. The Via Fossata is a rendezvous for the bodies from a certain district. Here they are placed in the rude coffins mentioned and then taken to the cemeteries. As you walk along the streets, which have been partly cleaned up, you notice depressions where the sidewalks and streets, after the earthquake, sank below their ordinary level. The wharf also has sunk, the piers running out on a slant, in many cases, toward the ocean. The landmarks and creations of the earlier days are gone forever.

Reggio is seven miles from Messina, across the Straits, and had a population of 47,000 persons, of whom 20,000 lost their lives. As you climb over these ruins you know that you are walking over the bodies of thousands of the unfortunate people who, but a few weeks before, were full of life and strength. The stench in the air at some places has become a serious menace to the health of those who were spared.

Conditions in Reggio are as bad as those at Messina. There are ruins on every side and the town seems to be in a demoralized state. The great distress and poverty are due as much to shiftlessness, indolence and natural inertness as to other causes. There does not seem to be any progress in the work of rebuilding, except in the construction of temporary places for the homeless refugees to live in. In all, it is a depressing scene, from which the visitor turns away with a sense of inexpressible sadness.

WILLIAM SLEICHER.

Evangelistic Notes

—THE NATIVE CHIEF of the town of Oyo, in Nigeria, Africa, who recently expelled the Rev. S. D. Pinnock, a missionary of the Foreign Missions Board of the South Baptist Convention, has now seized the land belonging to the Baptist Mission. The chief objection to Mr. Pinnock arose from the latter's protests regarding the chief's cruelty to his people.

—REV. JANEWAY GORDON, who has devoted several years to efforts in behalf of boys in Newark, N. J., and other cities, has established a summer school and camp for boys (which opened June 30) on the western slope of the Berkshire Hills, near Lebanon Springs, N. Y. A number of Christian workers assist in the work.

—MISSIONARY R. H. BENDER, of San Salvador, writes: "During April and May forty new members were received into the church by baptism and many new believers made confession of faith. In two small towns on the frontier, notorious for their robberies and murders in former years, the Gospel has made a complete transformation and now any one is perfectly safe to visit or remain there."

—A REMARKABLE Union Sunday School picnic took place lately at Dubuque, Ia. Between 6,000 and 7,000 persons attended, all the Protestant churches being represented. Rev. H. Ficke delivered the opening prayer. There were addresses, music, athletic games and a great parade, a feature of the latter being an ancient coach legended "1840-1909," in which rode five aged chartered members of the First Baptist Church, who have belonged to it constantly since 1840. Other leading personalities were Dr. C. J. Peterson, Mr. Frank M. Fitch, Rev. H. Ficke, B. M. Harger and Miss Anniette Streber.

—EVANGELIST ROBERT E. JOHNSON and workers have just returned from the Pacific Coast, where they have just conducted a successful series of union evangelistic meetings in Albany, Ore., under the auspices of the Laymen's Union of the churches of Albany. A special tabernacle was erected, seating about 2,500 people. The choir of over 200 voices was under the direction of Professor L. A. Wegner. People came from Portland and Salem, and other towns to attend the meetings. One of the telephone companies connected telephones over the city and some out-of-town lines with the tabernacle, thus enabling hundreds to hear who could not attend.

BORDEN'S
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
Makes your
COFFEE
REALLY DELIGHTFUL

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

Any Bright Boy or Girl Can Earn

this handsome pony and cart with complete equipment by giving us your spare time between now and December 1, and in addition we will pay you good cash money for your time spent in selling Easy Dyes. For full particulars address American Color Co., 529 East Wash. St., Indianapolis, Ind.

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low, payments easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Superintendent National Florence Crittenton Training School, 218 Third St., N. W. Washington, D.C.

Meat vs. Beans

Compare two pounds of beans with two pounds of sirloin steak. The beans cost 15c, the steak 45c. Yet the meat contains less of nutriment.

Beans are 23% nitrogenous—84% nutriment. They contain more food than beef, or eggs, or cheese. Yet see how little they cost.

They are appetizing and hearty. All people like them. They should be a daily dish, not an occasional. They are our most economical, most staple food.

The trouble has been the home oven, where the center beans never get half heat enough.

The result is, the beans, instead of digesting, ferment and form gas. You call them a heavy food.

They are mushy, broken and uninviting, due to your lack of facilities.

Beans must be baked in a steam oven, at a heat of 245 degrees. They must be baked in small parcels, so the full heat goes through.

They should be baked without bursting, so they remain nutty, mealy and whole.

And the tomato sauce should be baked into the beans, to give a delicious blend.

That is the way we bake them. Then we send them to you ready to serve. A dozen cans mean a dozen meals, ready when you want them.

If you will simply learn what such beans mean you will never again go without them.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE PORK AND BEANS

But don't judge Van Camp's by other ready-baked beans.

We pay four times what some beans cost to get the whitest and plumpest of Michigan beans—picked out by hand.

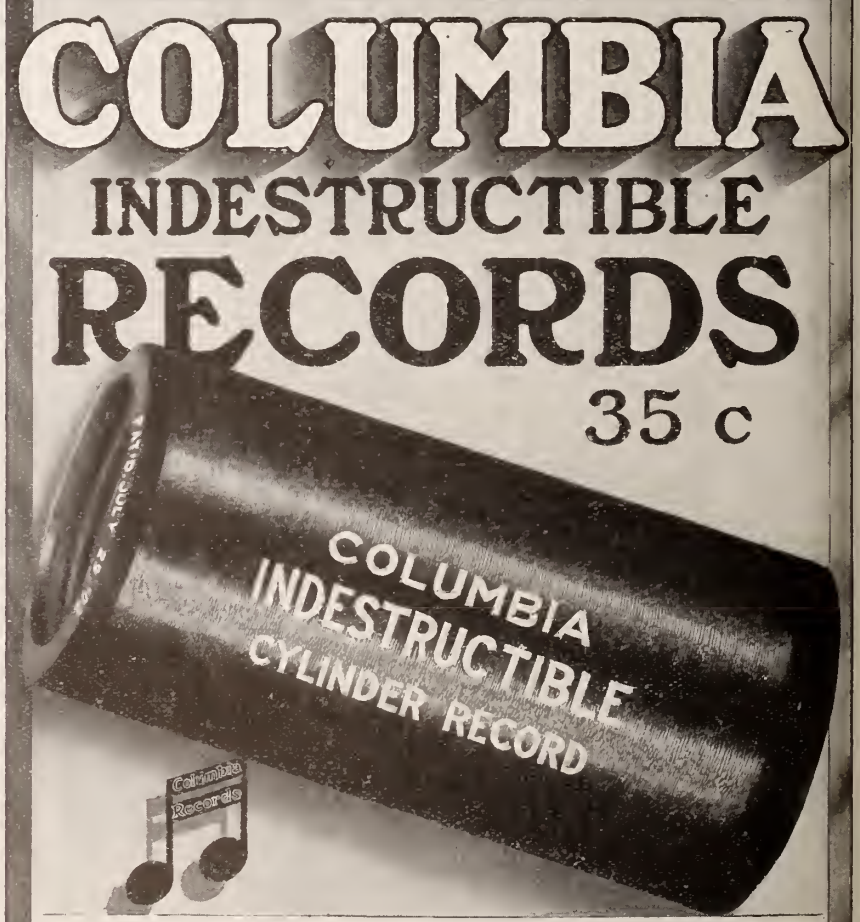
We make our tomato sauce from whole, vine-ripened tomatoes, and it costs us five times what common sauce sells for.

The only way to get beans as good as they can be is to insist on Van Camp's.

(1) *Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can*

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

COLUMBIA
INDESTRUCTIBLE
RECORDS
35 c



To owners of cylinder machines, of every make—Columbia and others:
Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records fit any machine and last forever. They won't break no matter how roughly they are used; they won't wear out, no matter how long they are played. Moreover, their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than that of any other cylinder record made. Ask your dealer to play one for you, using the special Extra Tension Reproducer. If your dealer does not carry Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, send us 35 cents and we will send you a sample record by return mail, postage paid—with a catalog.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Gen'l. Dept. X8, Tribune Building, NEW YORK
Headquarters for Canada: 40 Melinda Street, Toronto

Manufacturers of Disc and Cylinder Graphophones — Double-Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records.
Dealers in all principal cities.

DEALERS WANTED.—EXCLUSIVE selling rights given where we are not properly represented
Write for special limited offer.

THREE REASONS

Each with Two Legs and Ten Fingers.

A Boston woman who is a fond mother writes an amusing article about her experience feeding her boys.

Among other things she says: "Three chubby, rosy-cheeked boys, Bob, Jack and Dick, aged 6, 4 and 2 years respectively, are three of our reasons for using and recommending the food, Grape-Nuts, for these youngsters have been fed on Grape-Nuts since infancy, and often between meals when other children would have been given candy.

"I gave a package of Grape-Nuts to a neighbor whose 3 year old child was a weazened little thing, ill half the time. The little tot ate the Grape-Nuts and cream greedily and the mother continued the good work and it was not long before a truly wonderful change manifested itself in the child's face and body. The results were remarkable, even for Grape-Nuts.

"Both husband and I use Grape-Nuts every day and keep strong and well and have three of the finest, healthiest boys you can find in a day's march."

Many mothers instead of destroying the children's stomachs with candy and cake give the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when they are begging for something in the way of sweets. The result is soon shown in greatly increased health, strength and mental activity.

"There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—
The MORLEY PHONE.
I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 model. *Write for Special Offer.*
Finest Guaranteed 1910 Models **$10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1908 & 1909 Models **$7 to $12**
all of best makes
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, good as new..... **$3 to $8**
Great Factory Clearing Sale.
We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. **Do not buy** till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. B-71 Chicago

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY

Selling these Patented Scissors. Can't be bought in stores. Every pair guaranteed. Replaced if not perfectly satisfactory. 2000 other fast sellers. No experience needed. We teach you. Proof furnished of big profits. Write today for terms of free outfit.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 1124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?

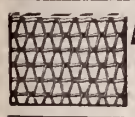
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO.,
290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

GINSENG

Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on Little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.



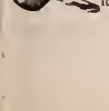
FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG

Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it.
D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869



Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free.
RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y

Paul's Farewell at Ephesus

By Mrs. M. Baxter

A PASTOR who lives a life among his people is always highly valued by them. Jesus lived our life in all things: in the home, in the workshop, at the marriage feast, by the grave of Lazarus, there was Jesus. Never in the midst of worldly pageants, but in every circumstance of domestic life. And a pastor of our own day in whom Christ lives out his life is just as full of interest for his people, just as forgetful of self, for where Jesus is he cannot be hid.

Paul tells how he served the Lord "with all humility of mind, and with many tears and temptations [or trials] which befell me by the laying in wait of the Jews." True humility of mind is to know that God knows best, and does best. Paul saw God in all the annoying thwarting of his work by the unbelieving Jews, and he could rejoice in these "reproaches," "persecutions" and "distresses," for Christ's sake, for only so could "the power of Christ rest upon him" to remain unmoved while under them, or to be delivered out of them.

Nothing teaches a people so much as the life of their pastor. If they see that he sees the hand of God in all which occurs in his family, and in all his relations with other men, then they can believe in all which he teaches them about trusting God. Paul served the Lord also with tears and trials. He said, "I kept back nothing that was profitable unto you." "I dare not preach as you do," said a minister one day, "for if I did, I should lose half my salary." It was a poor reason for keeping back that which was profitable; surely God was equal to the charge of caring for his salary! Paul's teaching was "publicly, and from house to house." Public preaching without any close dealing with individual souls always becomes more or less theoretical. Nothing makes a teacher so practical as a real knowledge of the spiritual needs of his people, and this he can only get as he becomes acquainted with them individually. It was this personal acquaintance with them which he mentions to the Thessalonians, "We exhorted and comforted, and charged every one of you, as a father doth his children." The burden of his teaching was "repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ." He had the same Gospel for all. And his Gospel was not a mere logical conclusion; he testified it as being himself a witness of it.

Paul's farewell charge to the elders of the Ephesian Church, gathered at Miletus, was truly in the power of the Holy Ghost. He knew the language of the Spirit, was "led by the Spirit," lived in the Spirit, walked in the Spirit, and prayed in the Holy Ghost. Consequently, we see him recognizing the Spirit in his own call to missionary life, in the way of guidance for his work and as the power for preaching. Oh that this were recognized, that neither man nor church, neither learning nor university degree, can make a man an overseer of the Church of God. It takes the Holy Ghost to do it. In the early Church a man did not choose his ministry as his profession; he was chosen of the Holy Ghost, and only ordained by man after being manifestly used by the Spirit. If the life of a pastor is not depending on God, his flock will fare badly. He may give eloquent, fervent discourses; the result of much talent, research and learning. But while the minds of his hearers are interested, informed and delighted, their souls will not be brought into the presence of God; the preacher will have impressed himself, and not his God, upon his people. This is not to feed the flock of God. The less a teacher is perceptible, the better. When God's people have really been fed, they do not come away from the service and talk about the preacher, but about the Lord.

In Touch With His World

He is in touch with his world.

The railroad president to-day spends the greater portion of the summer at his country home renewing his energy. He keeps in touch with his railroad system over the telephone.

He may be one hundred miles or more away from headquarters, yet *his office* and the *principal business centers* of the country are *within talking distance.*

He is notified immediately when anything important occurs; his advice and direction are asked and given *over the telephone;* the machinery of the road goes on.

Each day, at the noon hour or in the early morning or late afternoon, he conducts his business over the long distance line.

Through the day he has been renewing his energy—sailing, driving, or playing golf—making himself *more fit for the busier season* and able at all times to handle a larger system and a larger volume of business than the president of two decades ago.

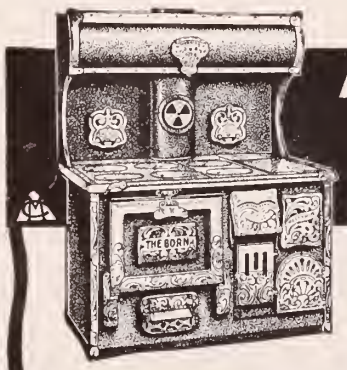
This is simply an illustration *which applies to every busy man,* whether he be railroad president, merchant, manufacturer or professional man.

It shows the importance of universal service, which is the constant aim of the Associated Bell Companies—of *one system,* extending to every nook and corner of the United States, keeping *all* localities within speaking distance of one another.

Long Distance Bell Service is universal in two ways—in its extension to all localities and in its application to all human activities. Whatever your interests, it will advance them economically, certainly, constantly.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

One Policy, One System, Universal Service.



Among all others no Steel Range like this

IT'S AN all steel fact---investigate it. In point of convenience, fuel saving, reasonable cost and durability

The Born Steel Range

is in a class by itself. It's qualities are tested by thousands of users. Let us send you their reports on any point; or, if you prefer, we will prove the merits of our range in your kitchen.

The First Steel Range in the World Was Made by Born

Write us to-day and we will send you catalogue with all information giving you name of our nearest dealer or telling you how you can buy our ranges. THE BORN STEEL RANGE CO. 2176 E. 9th Street, Cleveland, O.

Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to
WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

The Hour and The Meal

THE hour and the meal never miss connections in the home where Shredded Wheat is known. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, it is easy to prepare a deliciously wholesome and nourishing meal with it "in a jiffy." It is refreshingly sustaining and satisfying after "shopping" or traveling.

SHREDDED WHEAT

is the ideal Summer food because it supplies the greatest amount of muscle-building material with the least tax upon the digestive organs.

It is the whole wheat cleaned, steam-cooked, shredded and baked in a two-million dollar bakery—the cleanest, finest, most hygienic food factory in the world. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits heated in the oven and eaten with hot or cold milk or cream will supply all the strength needed for a half day's work or play.

Nothing so delicious, wholesome and nourishing in Summer as a Shredded Wheat Biscuit with fruit. Heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness and then cover with fruit, serving with cream and sugar. "ALL THE MEAT OF THE GOLDEN WHEAT."

THE ONLY BREAKFAST FOOD MADE IN BISCUIT FORM

Our handsomely illustrated cook book is sent free for the asking.

THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, September 1, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 35
Offices: Bible House, New York

THE SPIRIT OF THE FLOWERS

"A charm has bound me with witching power,
For mine is the old belief,
That midst your sweets and your bloom of flowers,
There's a soul in every leaf!"

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

R., Independence, Kan. 1. Does it require two cents to carry a letter from the United States to Germany? 2. How often do letters leave the United States for Germany? How often received into the United States from Germany?

1. If five cents are paid, the letter leaves by the first steamer, often going by way of England. If a two-cent stamp is appended, it has to wait for a steamer sailing direct to a German port, usually a slower ship. 2. Mails are sent and received from Germany at least twice a week, and sometimes oftener.

Subscriber, Tallahassee, Fla. What are the land holdings of the Union Pacific? Is it true, as reported, that it proposes to sell its lands?

Mr. Charles E. Wantland, general land agent of the road, recently stated that it owned 19,400,000 acres, exclusive of its right of way. The railroads in the Harriman system altogether hold 52,307,840 acres, or about 81,731 square miles. We know nothing about the plans of the railroads.

T. M. J., Osceola, Mo. 1. Explain Judges 1:19. 2. How many Buddhists are there? 3. At what time, and from what nation, did the Jews get the idea of the immortality of the soul?

1. It should read, to be quite clearly understood: "And Judah drove out the inhabitants of the mountain; hut he could not drive out the inhabitants of the valley," etc. The Lord did greatly aid the arms of Judah, but this was no doubt a case where the faith of Judah and his men was weak, in view of the strength of the enemy. 2. Estimated at 147,000,000 throughout the world. 3. From their earliest beginnings as a nation they apparently held the helief in immortality. Moses spoke of the tree of life in Paradise; God was the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob (Ex. 3:6), of the continuously living, not of the dead. The Egyptians, among whom the Israelites served, from the remotest times believed in immortality, and the belief must have been communicated to the Israelites. Further, the Jewish laws against necromancy and tbe invocation of the dead show this belief. See Deut. 18:9, 12; I. Sam. 28; Ps. 106:28, and other passages. See also Gen. 5:22, 24; Gen. 37:35; Gen. 47:9 (interpreted by Paul in Heb. 11:13-16); Matt. 22:23; Isa. 14:9; Isa. 26:19; Dan. 12:2, and others. After the Babylonian captivity, the belief in immortality took more definite form, and at the time of Christ it was universally received and taught by the Pharisees. Josephus, Philo and Tacitus refer to it.

O. T., Palmetto, Ga. Please explain Matt. 24:35 and Luke 21:33.

It was the strongest possible expression of the divine authority by which he spoke. Such language would be altogether out of place in the mouth of a mere human being, even though he were a Moses or a Paul. It was a declaration of his own divinity.

Rev. Ira M. Grey, pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church, Chicago, Ill., writes: I have just read the editorial which appears in the latest issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, entitled "The New Religion," and wish to take this opportunity to thank you for the fearless and able defense of the Gospel made therein. It is both timely and reassuring, and, in view of the wide publicity given to Dr. Eliot's utterances by the daily press, should prove a blessing to thousands whose minds may have been poisoned by the reading of these published vagaries."

Our correspondent's letter reminds us that Dr. Eliot's address is still a leading topic in the religious press. It is interesting to note the various comments on his "New Religion." One journal declares that it has "no vital elements . . . and nothing actually new." Dr. Buckley, in *The Christian Advocate*, says Dr. Eliot, instead of a real religion, has evolved "a fog of uncertainty, a mist of unreliability, and clouds of instability." "Pantheism," says *The Congregationalist*. It has "no remedy for sin and does not recognize such a thing as sin," observes *The Presbyterian;* and *The Church Advocate*, of Harrisburg, Pa., squarely and logically hits the mark when it says "a religion without authority would be a religion without obedience." Which is tantamount to saying that it is no religion at all.

N. S., St. Johns, N. F. What is the translation of the word "giaour," the word used in referring to non-Mohammedans in recent articles on Turkey? How is it pronounced?

"Giaour" means, in Turkish, an unheliever in the Mohammedan faith, an infidel. It is pronounced *jow-er*.

Mina V. D., Passaic, N. J. I am greatly interested in the war on the "white slave traffic." What countries are interesting themselves in the movement?

There are now fifteen governments united in the crusade to crush out the infamous traffic, viz.: Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Brazil, Denmark, Sweden, Spain, Switzerland, Portugal, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Norway, Canada and Australia. These governments undertake to guard the railroad depots and shipping ports, and to take action against any persons who are found to he engaged in the traffic. They also agree to care for and shelter the victims who are rescued and to return them to their homes or send them to some safe destination.

A. B. J., Cisco, Tex. Tell me the name of the room in the Capitol at Washington, D. C., where stand the statues of Frances E. Willard and other famous citizens of this republic. I have been under the mistaken impression that it was called the Hall of Fame.

The statue of Miss Willard stands in Statuary Hall in the national Capitol. It was once used as the Hall of Representatives. Each State is entitled to send two statues. The Hall of Fame is at New York University, New York City. It contains no statues, only tablets.

E. H. N., Bluffton, O. 1. How long did Adam and Eve live after they were sent out of Eden? 2. Did Jesus have any brothers? 3. Is it right to go to battle?

1. It is not known how long Adam and Eve dwelt in Paradise. Some think many years, others a much shorter period. Josephus, the Jewish historian, says Adam was 230 years old at the time of Abel's death, and that he lived 700 years longer. 2. See Matt. 12:46, John 2:12, Acts 1:14, Gal. 1:19. These brethren were regarded hy the early Church fathers as mere relatives, or, more exactly, cousins—the sons of Mary, the sister of Jesus' mother. As the names of James and Joses appear among the sons of the other Mary (Matt. 27:56) there is no evidence that Jesus had any full brother. 3. It is not right to go to war. No principle is settled by violence, and no war is justifiable save in defense against unjustifiable aggression.

Reader, Rushville, N. Y. When and by whom was the Tower of London founded?

Tradition says that Julius Cæsar founded a citadel where the tower now stands, in 54 B.C. William the Conqueror, in 1076 A.D., built a palace on the spot, and many additions were subsequently made to it.

Victor B., Villesca, Ia. 1. Explain Heb. 10:26. 2. What became of Aaron's rod after his death?

1. Presumptuous sin, *i. e.*, sin done deliberately after enlightenment, is not the result of ignorance or error, hut a wilful rejection of Christ's sacrifice, and is doubly deserving of condemnation. Paul was warning the Church that if there was no diligence in spiritual progress, there would be lukewarmness and sin. 2. Aaron's rod was laid up as a memorial in the holy place (see Num. 17:8-10 and Heb. 9:4).

Reader, Navarre, Kan. What is the meaning of I. Cor. 11:15?

This verse should he read in connection with verses 5, 6 and 7 of the same chapter. Paul's letter was intended to administer a reproof to the Corinthians for allowing themselves to fall in with a style of manners which confused the distinction of the sexes and threatened to have a bad influence on morals. He no doubt intended to rebuke the women of his day for the pride they displayed in the matter of headdress decoration.

Mrs. J. B. G., Peace Dale, R. I. Please explain John 21:18.

It is explained in the next verse, and foreshadowed the manner of Peter's martyrdom, which was by crucifixion.

C. P. M., Lake City, Fla. Please explain Ex. 22:29.

The first clause of the verse relates to the annual offering of the first fruits; the second, to the sanctification of the first-born sons of every Hebrew household to the Lord, as a sort of priesthood belonging to the eldest sons, and also in commemoration of the preservation of Israel when the first-born sons of Egypt were smitten.

T. M. W., Shenandoah Junction, W. Va. See Matt. 13:24-30, inclusive; also verses 37, 38, 39. Does this parable refer to the world or the Church?

It referred to the mixed character of the Kingdom in its present state and the final, absolute separation of the two classes. Jesus describes in his explanation (verses 36 to 43) the conflict between good and evil.

Mrs. A. A. R., Ipswich, S. Dak. Please explain Matt. 23:15.

This was in a discourse against hypocrisy, and the passage in question pointed out that the proselyte from heathenism to Judaism was doubly condemned: by the religion he had left and that which he embraced, since the latter was as false and hollow as the first, as Jesus had already shown in the earlier part of the discourse. See Rom. 6, Gal. 5:4 for light on your second question.

M. C., Pottstown, Pa. Why are government reports called "blue books"?

They are so called on account of the color of the covers. The idea was taken from the reports, etc., of the British Parliament, which are called "blue books" on account of the color in which they are bound.

M. A. McD., Duhuque, Ia. What is the status of the medical profession in China?

Western medical methods are making considerable progress in certain parts of China, but the native school of medicine is ignorant and antiquated. This is a description of the average native doctor, from the *North China Mail:* "He determines the treatment by feeling the pulse alone, and says there are several pulses to each arm and many variations to each pulse. . . . All the pulses may vary at the same time. . . . His medical doses are from 30 to 40 pills each, and from a pint to a quart of liquid medicine, usually of a disgusting nature. Surgery is unknown, and unsightly plasters of pitch are used upon all wounds and sores." It is not surprising, under these conditions, that there should be few recoveries.

Department Store Employees at Lunch on a Roof-Garden

NOON at the big department stores in our large cities is an interesting period of the day. Many of these great emporiums have restaurants specially fitted up for the employees. In one Philadelphia establishment, roof-gardens have been laid out, and the girls and men eat their noon meal there at a restaurant provided by the firm. At shaded tables they can sit and eat their own lunches or order from the firm's bill of fare. Everything in the edible line is provided at cost: large plates of ice cream five cents, milk two cents a glass, coffee or tea three cents, sandwiches four cents, and fruit in proportion. The roof-garden has been made more inviting by the addition of flower beds, big awninged spaces, hammocks, comfortable rockers and a phonograph for the amusement of those who eat or rest during the noon interval.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. S. M. K. Already answered in MAIL-BAG.

Mrs. J. P. E., Perry, Ga. No such expression in the Bible.

R. O. G., Warsaw, N. Y. Already answered in THE MAIL-BAG.

Mrs. S. D., Sweet, Idaho. The town can prosecute and shut up these places, proceeding under local laws.

Mrs. C. N. H., Gardiner, Ore. We published a paragraph several months ago on the matter to which you refer.

M. B., Salem, Kan. The word automobile is a French word. It is pronounced, in its English form, "auto-mo-beel."

To the Anonymous Subscriber in Iowa, who sent $50 for the support of a Bible-woman in China, we have assigned Wang Chao Si, under the care of Rev. W. H. Hagqvist, missionary at Sian-fu, Shensi, China.

S. E. S., Bath, N. Y. There is nothing wrong in the exercise you mention, when properly conducted; on the contrary, it is one of the best physique improvers we know of. When, however, it brings the player in contact with undesirable people or influences, it should be let alone.

C. H. S., Boston, Mass. Write to Mr. Gifford Pinchot, Forestry Department, Washington, D. C., and to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for desired information.

Mrs. M. W., Salix, Ia. 1. To pretend to be a Christian when one is not a Christian is hypocrisy. The sin against the Holy Ghost is believed to have been attributing Christ's miracles to Satanic agency. 2. See Heb. 7:25.

L. C., Toronto, Ontario. 1. You can make no compromise with sin. Painful as the repentance may he, and hitter as the effort to right a wrong may become, it needs to be done thoroughly, from the roots upward, if you would find peace. You should advise with your pastor freely concerning the case in question. 2. Yes, the Welsh revival took place only a few years ago. 3. That passage in Matt. 16:28 is better expressed in Mark 9:1, and meant that some of those then living would he spared to see the spiritual kingdom established and heginning its victorious progress in the hearts of men.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

GLEANERS AT WORK IN THE BARLEY FIELDS ALONG THE LINE OF THE BAGDAD RAILWAY

MAKING THE ANCIENT EAST TO BLOSSOM

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

EVENTS in Turkey have some consequences that do not appear on the surface. In the struggle between Young Turk and Old Turk to control the Moslem empire, attention is given chiefly to the political and religious results, but the programme of the Young Turks includes also much that makes for material progress and the welfare of great masses of population.

A part of their plan is to feed the people, and possibly to populate Mesopotamia as it was populated in Biblical times. One of the first measures taken after the overthrow of the Sultan Abdul was to provide for an expedition to the regions of the Tigris and Euphrates and the lands bordering the Persian Gulf. The object was to determine how far the modern science of irrigation could restore the conditions which the ancient science of irrigation, as practised by the Chaldeans, the Babylonians and the Assyrians, had created some thousands of years ago.

The enterprise was placed in charge of Sir William Willcocks, an eminent English engineer. He has been for years in charge of irrigation works in Egypt, and to his initiative and energy was due much for the work accomplished in restoring to Egypt the fertility which marked the times of the Pharaohs and their predecessors. Under his direction many of the most important dams and canals of the Nile were built, and the fellaheen, or laboring population, were given means of subsistence which have raised them far above their condition of thirty years ago.

Sir William Willcocks had studied not only the land of Egypt, but the land of the Chaldeans. He had made deep investigations into the systems of four thousand years ago which prevailed in the region between the Tigris and the Euphrates, and had satisfied himself both as to the causes of the disaster which had swept away the old canals and as to the means which might be taken in the twentieth century to restore the ancient fertility. Some of his plans, perhaps, could only be understood by irrigation engineers in their technical details, but it is not necessary to be an engineer to share his enthusiasm over the prospect of repeopling this region, which is now marsh and sandy desert, and of again making it blossom with life-giving crops.

The region comprises the district between the Euphrates and the Tigris, with its sand and swamps and its blistering sun. This was the country described as "the dry and thirsty land, where no water is." In other sections it could be said that "the land drinketh water of the rain of heaven," but here the rain of heaven never fell. Yet a part of this region came within the boundaries of the plain of Edin, or Eden. It was the artificial means of watering it that produced the fertility. The Chaldeans were canal builders. The great Nahrawan and the Kerez Sandih Canal dated from this epoch. And Sennacherib, the Assyrian, and Nebuchadnezzar II. were canal builders.

Professor Sayce of Oxford has given it as his belief that the irrigation works of this region were before those of Egypt. It is also the belief of eminent investigators that the wild wheat from which came the grain that to-day is so vital to the nourishment of the world's population first grew in this region. The Babylonian temple archives give an idea of the agriculture that was practised in that epoch, mentioning also how barley was brought in for the support of the temple servants. One tablet reads:

Ninety-five *gur*, 150 *qa* of *ikbid* seed of the full tax due to Irimshu-Nimib, to be paid to Bunna-Nimib, son of Innibi. The barley he shall pay to Irimshu-Nimib, when he shall break the seal.

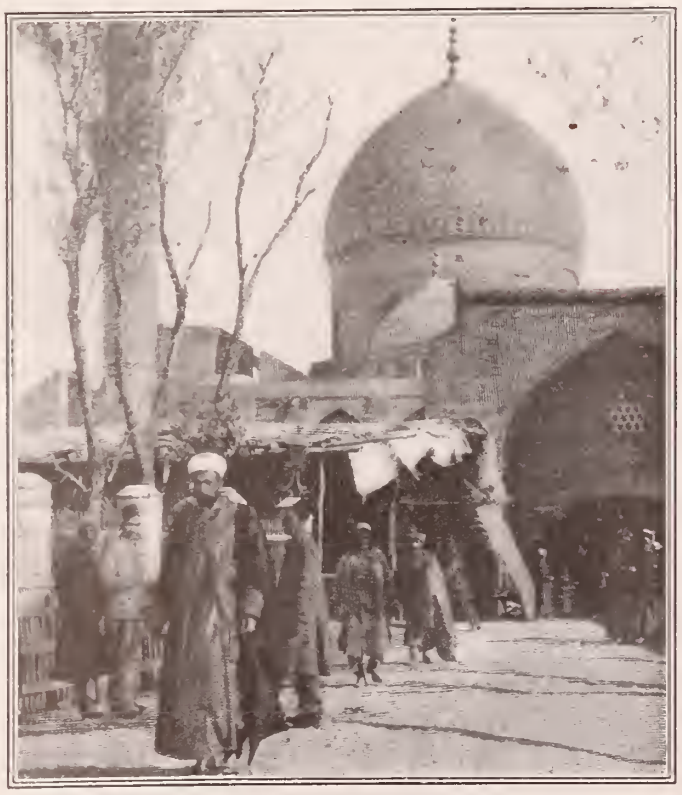
That wheat and barley and rice can be grown again, if a system of irrigation can be established, is unquestioned. The area capable of irrigation in upper and lower Chaldea, that is, the plain between the Tigris and the Euphrates, is about 18,000 square miles. In the delta there are 5,000,000 acres, and in the vicinity of Bagdad 1,300,000 acres. This land to-day is worthless. The estimate is that it can be made worth $150 per acre at an actual cost of a few dollars per acre.

At the present time such irrigation as exists is confined to the headwaters of the Persian Gulf, and is tidal, or back-water, irrigation. Magnificent date palms are found wherever the tidal irrigation obtains. These dates are sought for as the choicest delicacies all over the world. They are the chief food of the Arabs, and evidently are a nutritious food, for the Arabs of this district are noted for their splendid physique.

The Sultan Abdul before his deposition had begun some irrigating works, chiefly to restore the fertility of the Babylonian rice lands. He monopolized a vast tract, and employed French engineers to carry out the plans. These were progressing favorably when he was deposed. Probably the Young Turks will sequestrate this property as belonging to the empire, and will continue the irrigating works that had been planned.

A very important factor in Sir William Willcocks' proposed irrigating works is to utilize the railways that he hopes to see constructed. The canals would not interfere with railway building, but railroads are essential if population is to be secured and the products of the irrigated lands are to be made available for commerce. The main reliance is, of course, the Bagdad railway, which it is hoped some day will join Constantinople and Smyrna with the Persian Gulf. It will also join Damascus, though the ancient caravan route from Damascus through Palmyra will not be restored, since

Continued on page 715



One of the Beautiful Mosques of Bagdad

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. James B. Ely, D.D.*

The Christian's Call to Service

TEXT—Luke 22 : 32

When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren

EVERYTHING of real value has at some time, or in some place, an opportunity to prove its worth. If conversion is a real thing, it must prove its reality by its effect for good upon others. A mere profession of a fact or occurrence in one's life is not sufficient to prove its reality either to ourselves or to others. Peter was full of confession and profession, as may be observed by a mere glance at the context. He boasted of his allegiance to his Lord with great emphasis, saying, "Though all others forsake thee, yet will not I." Yet all this well-sounding and well-meant profession only helped to reveal how weak he was when, a little later, the point of a girl's finger wilted his profession and turned it into open denial of Christ. Whatever Peter had up to this time cannot be put on the world's market as a sure cure for weakness. Whatever came into his life between his denial of his and our Lord and Pentecost, and what follows, which made him a moral giant in less than two months, is the thing that every soul will pay well to get. The very thought of Peter, as we read his sermon in Acts, second chapter, fires our souls with holy zeal. His compassion on the poor man at the gate Beautiful, in chapter three, puts new strength into our withered members and new praises on our lips. His imprisonment and trial, in Acts 4, makes every wronged person feel that Peter was truly a rock of strength.

What Conversion Means

His whole life is now effectively spent in strengthening people. Even to-day, after all these years have passed away, Christian missionaries and workers in all the world are being strengthened by Peter. Really it seems that he is more of an apostle of strength to-day than ever. As we read the Scripture, are we really justified in taking the text literally, connecting all the power of Peter in the world to-day with all the weakness displayed by him in the court of the high priest's house? Is it possible that the little switch called "Conversion" transformed an empty, rattling train, with broken engine, into one so heavily laden and so strong that twenty centuries have only enabled a poor, weak, troubled world to barely taste of its yet exhaustless supply of strength? Yes! It is all true, as can be testified to by an almost countless host of the redeemed now in the world, as also the larger number of witnesses beyond the vale, who have partaken of the strength of God, conveyed to them by Peter, and who in turn, like him, are communicating strength to others. Whatever the word "conversion" may mean technically or theologically, any person can understand that in a small compass of time and space Peter became disconnected with the elements of weakness and became attached to a certain power, which has never yet become exhausted. We may with profit meditate seriously upon some of the things from which Peter was converted and the things to which he was converted, and the practical proof of the reality of the change.

Sinking Self and Exalting Christ

I. *Converted from self to another.* One of the closest and best followers Jesus had was Peter. He was one of the special band of three, the others being James and John. In the Mount of Transfiguration they had been with him. They had also been in the garden of Gethsemane. They had performed miracles, taught the people, and received with appreciation the words that fell from the Saviour's lips. They had accepted the invitation and command to follow Christ, and for three years they were the best and most trusted followers he had; but Peter had never lost sight of himself in all this experience. No one could admire the Lord more than he, and no one was more devoted, yet all he did and said was weak because of his conscious self. He exalted the Saviour only in relation to himself. It was Peter, Peter doing it all. The people saw this, and felt and remained in their weakness. When, however, the last cords of personal admiration were cut and the elements of personal pride and conceit were eliminated, Peter sunk so far behind the horizon of another personality, even that of Jesus, the Son of God, that the world saw no more of the old Peter, but of Christ. Although he retained his name, he became as a glass through which people saw God. He became as a pipe, through which ran streams of heavenly influence. No matter how closely he followed the Lord; no matter what his profession or his theology; no matter how humble or courageous, or eloquent, or good he was, so long as the big personal pronoun "I" stood at the top he could not strengthen anybody. He could do everything else but strengthen people. This he could not do, for all power belongs unto Christ, and the highest office Peter or any person can hold is a subjective one. The personality of Peter must be converted to a secondary place, and Christ must be as a person, put first. Then and then only, through the personal life of the agent Peter, can the strength of the omnipotent Christ come into the weakness of the brethren.

Christ Must Come First

This is the last element in man to be converted, and without this no phase of the truth of conversion means anything. To this all other gifts and talents are related. A man may be converted to the church and become a member; converted to the minister, and support him; converted to all the branches of church activity, and give to them; to any one of the denominations and hold tenaciously to all the doctrines back of it; but if he is not once and forever converted to the personal and everliving, omnipotent Saviour, he is a stumbling-block and an agent of weakness rather than strength. If pastors will take this into consideration they will understand why so many of their members, under the clear light of God's work, presented by a new voice, profess conversion to Jesus Christ and begin a life of real service. When people are thus converted, they immediately begin to go out after weak persons and impart strength to them. We have had a very humble volunteer worker in our service now for the past seven years, who is a tower of strength to us all. Forty years ago he came from Londonderry, Ireland, where he had joined the church and was brought up in the Sabbath School, a faithful attendant upon all the church duties, for duties they were and nothing more. He showed me his church letter, signed by his pastor, and showing him in good standing. He has been in America for forty years. Church bells have rung every Sunday all about him. Occasionally he would drop in and hear a sermon, but never took his church letter from the covers of the old Bible to deposit it with God's people. Seven years ago he heard a simple sermon in the open air, and was impressed with the idea of a real personal Saviour for men. The next Sunday he came closer, and the next Sunday he was converted from his weak personal but religious self to a real mighty and personal Saviour. He immediately became vitally connected with the church and, although a man of limited means and modest gifts, there is not a man who knows him in our work who does not receive real substantial strength. What is it? Henry is converted to Christ, and Christ's life and character manifests itself through him and to the people, who know it to be the real thing because they are strengthened.

Included in the idea of conversion are all other elements to strengthen weak people. In order to be more explicit, I shall mention the following:

Temper as a Stumbling-Block

II. *The converted temper.* Peter was one of those impulsive, impetuous, quick-tempered people. He blurted out an oath without thinking about it. When he was good he was so sweet-tempered that everybody loved him and felt his influence for good, but when under pressure and force of opposing circumstances he so quickly broke and flew into a rage that no soul would believe him even a nominal Christian. But there came into his life a new temper, that no power on earth could break. When he was preaching, as seen in Acts 2:13, 14, the people mocked and told him he was drunk, but it did not even excite him. He simply and quietly said it was not so, but that it was the fulfilment of a promise of God in Joel that they saw him. When, in Acts 4, he was put in jail, he did not make any special fuss or demand his rights, but stood as quietly as a mountain in their midst and simply told the magistrate that all he did to convert three thousand people to God and to give new legs to that poor beggar at the gate was simply to exalt the name of Jesus. He had such a reserve fund of God's patience that no disgrace, no cutting word or deed could disturb the placidity of his soul as it rested in God. I have met a good many church leaders and prominent preachers in the past ten years who are wondering why the restless and uncertain crowd of ill-tempered people don't do better. I have seen these same men, on the slightest provocation, get mad and pout around like silly little children. Their dignity has been touched, or they are not paid enough salary, or one of many other little things too silly and childish to mention. I saw one leader order a good Christian woman from his office, and he never would allow her in any Christian work, simply because she was right and he was wrong. I saw another very prominent man get up, take his hat and go home, as mad as mad could be, because he did not like one man who happened to be in the meeting. I saw a Moderator of the General Assembly get up and stamp the floor as he walked out before a large audience. Why? An evangelist had said something which was perfectly true, but he did not like it. Mothers will sometimes abuse their weak little children in a heat of anger, and then ask the minister to pray for their ill-natured child. Say, listen, "O Spirit of God, say it to us all." "When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren."

The Transformed Tongue

III. *A converted tongue.* Even the apostle James despaired of being able to turn into useful service or bridle into subjection this little member that was conquered in Peter. It was the very same tongue that cut the cords, yet it was this very thing, of half-believing, doubting, fearing followers of Christ when Peter said, "I am not," denying ever having known the Lord. This very tongue that lied and swore was converted into a tongue of fire and love and strength. The clearest and sweetest messages of God that ever passed over any tongue passed over Peter's. Every word he says throughout the Acts of the Apostles is a word of strength. Converted? Why, any child can see the change. Scholars and scientists only befog our minds here; this is too practical and too near at home for any to be deceived as to its meaning. Only think of the power of a word to set a wrong right; to turn the footsteps of a boy toward or from God; to encourage a worker whose burden is breaking him; to cheer a poor sick friend, who has lost courage; to arrest the footsteps of a young man in the doorway of some temptation; to make old saints feel they are of some use in the world; to encourage some poor preacher who is doing his best to put the world right, but who has little thanks and no salary. Did you ever stop to think what good you can do in a single day with that little tongue of yours converted? One of my associates said to another, as he came into the office one day, "I would rather be in jail than have your job." Did such a remark as that strengthen his Christian brother? No indeed!

Some way I feel that when Peter and the other followers were converted and received the gift of tongues, it was not so much a world power of languages put temporarily upon the tips of converted tongues as it was the enduement of one single heavenly language of love and power and fire at the base of the tongue which made its power felt so forcibly to the very tip of the tongue in such a way that every one understood in his own language. It is simply wonderful how quickly foreigners will understand a person whose tongue is converted. Do you mean to say you cannot speak of Christ to your own children, your Sunday School class or your neighbors? Is it possible that preachers even will lament their inability to reach the neighborhood in which their lot is cast? Will you, my brother, go to the mountains this summer and worry and rest and study sermons to please your handful of supporters, and leave the crowds about your church without Christ? Mr. Layman, are you in Europe, or at the shore, or in a committee meeting with others pondering the practical problem of making your pastor and church a great success? Will we all not do well to close our ears to every suggestion of the world and examine ourselves as to the work to which our tongues are devoted? Can you not

Continued on next page

* Dr. Ely is well known in New York, Philadelphia and other cities as one of founders and spiritual promoters of the Summer Open-Air Gospel Work. He is the founder of the Lemon Hill Summer Services in Philadelphia.

WALL STREET WELCOMES THE GOSPEL

FOR five years the Tent Campaign in New York City has done its work. During four of the five Rev. William Wilkinson preached for it daily, five days a week. On May 1 he began his work as special preacher for Trinity parish. The Rev. Dr. Manning and the vestry being anxious to enlarge its downtown work, Mr. Wilkinson on May 1 began a series of services at noon in Wall Street and Nassau, in sight of the Washington statue, and these were held each business day till the Campaign Committee began its work. Then, by mutual arrangement, Dr. Wilkinson held his services at the United States Custom House, while the committee took up the Wall Street meetings until its season closed, when they were resumed by Dr. Wilkinson. At the regular noonday service the audience of business men give most reverent attention to the proceedings. At the prayers all take off their hats, and stand quite still. Passersby observe this, and fall in with the throng. They listen earnestly to the black-gowned preacher, and follow Dr. Wilkinson in reciting the Apostles' Creed. The meetings are essentially religious. The preacher points his hearers to the person, talk, work and plans of Jesus. He does it all without cant, with no fear and no flattering of the rich or the poor. Plain, honest preaching is the order of the day. One day Mr. Wilkinson said: "It hath been said Jesus lost his temper sometimes when condemning the rich, the influential, the Pharisees, the scribes. Not at all. Jesus is never seen to better advantage than at these times. He was simply, honestly, unaffectedly faithful. Jesus told these folks the truth about themselves—which they ought to know—truth only he would tell them. What did he say? Why, this: 'You are not what you want men to think you are. You love high places in the synagogue and at feasts. You rob widows and the fatherless. You make long prayers. You would, if you could, cheat God Almighty. On the outside you are adorned; inwardly, you are vile. If you do not repent and do works meet for repentance, you shall not escape the damnation.' All Jesus said of these people and to these people they deserved. And all he said should be repeated to like people now. And, at least so far as I am concerned, it will be. A world teacher, such as we are told Jesus is, who let great people and great sinners go with no rebuke, is impossible. The world needs to hear the old, majestic tones in which all true prophets have thundered forth the law of righteousness. Jesus was just to the poor; kind, considerate, ever helpful; he knew man had a stomach as well as a soul, a body as well as a mind, and that all parts of the man needed looking after. Read St. Mark if you would understand this and have it engraved upon your hearts. Jesus knew man is a sinner; he did not require the pictures in the morning papers of joy rides, burglaries and the abominable divorce proceedings to tell him this fact, that sin is a real, an awful thing. It was ever before him, as before no child of man. This because of his perfect knowledge, of his perfect purity and love. Alas! how often is this forgotten as the qualification of Jesus for preaching, talking to and dealing with sinners. 'The Lord is just and righteous, therefore he will teach transgressors in the way that they should go.'

Mr. Wilkinson Preaching in Wall Street

"There is a profound reason for the imperative, 'Be clean that bear the vessels of the Lord.' It is not for a man who soaks himself with whisky to lecture men on sobriety, not for an unclean man to preach purity. Jesus appealed to those who knew him well: 'Which of you convinceth me of sin?' It was these qualities of eternal knowledge and purity, cast into the glowing fire of a sacred love for all the family of man, which gave to the words of Jesus to sinners such a charm and such a world-wide appreciation. They are fenced in by no State, national or party lines; no age, race, time, or condition of men can circumscribe them. Dramatic in plainness, picturesque in attractiveness, they stand solitary and with no competitors in their own line. The most powerful name on earth is that of Jesus. It is growing in power each and every day."

The downtown meetings are attended by captains who know every sea, and men and women of all conditions. It is the "old-time religion" in modern dress. Men see the day of Jesus and are glad.

At St. John's parish open-air services also are held, and Mr. Wilkinson has large attendances. Trinity parish is setting great churches an example in mission work, and its open-air services are proving of vast influence.

THE CHRISTIAN'S CALL TO SERVICE

Sermon by Rev. James B. Ely, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

possibly speak to the one who needs the Gospel message? One of our laymen insisted that he could not speak in public, but one night I called upon him and his tongue became converted and he spoke with such eloquence and power that the next day another layman, suffering from the same feeling of timidity, said to the first, "I would give a thousand dollars if I could talk as you did." The tongue is a perfectly innocent little thing, and it performs the work to which it is converted. If devoted to gossip, it will gossip; if it is converted to business, it will talk business; if converted to politics, life insurance, slander, flattery, or anything else, it will do that work faithfully. It is wholly subject to the power that controls it. If it is converted to tell of God and his love and purity and heaven, with all the powers of sainted mothers and Holy Spirit back of it, don't you suppose it will quickly tell the world of Christ and his might to strengthen?

IV. *A converted pocketbook.* One of Peter's converts to God was Barnabas, a very rich man. The last verse of Acts 4 says of him: "Having land he sold it, and brought the money and laid it at the apostle's feet." This was no momentary impulse, for we see considerable of Barnabas in the book of Acts, and he is always doing good and filled with the Holy Spirit. Barnabas did not wait for a collection basket, or a committee to call on him, or a special dinner in his honor; he simply proved he was converted, and brought his money to the treasurer. He did not even stipulate the particular work to which it must be devoted. He simply wanted to put his life, money and all into the thing that meant everything to him. It was his life pouring itself out to others, that they might be strengthened. It was his practical proof to himself and God and the world that he was converted. In the work with which I am associated the policy of no collection baskets has prevailed. This has not been strictly adhered to in church meetings, but in tents and open-air it has grown in favor with God and men as a policy. It has at least emphasized an apostolic principle, from which the Christian Church of today has gone far astray. Peter, being converted in this matter as in other matters, said in Acts 3:6 that he had something to give, and what he had to give was far better than silver and gold. He did not go to the world to get money, although they evidently needed it. He first aimed at the conversion of the people. It always followed that when a man of means was converted he gave his money. I have never in ten years seen even poor people converted who did not want immediately to give money. Ask yourself what it is that has strengthened you most. Has it been a mere building, a tower, a university, a monument, a library, or a prayer, a kind word, a hand-shake, a simple message from mother's lips, or a Sunday School teacher or missionary? Has it not been, in most cases, the individual touch of some one in whom you had confidence? Then why not give your money to that which strengthens most? One simple, true Christian missionary will strengthen people more than any other agency. Then why not multiply the missionaries not only abroad, but in our cities and country? New York needs one thousand missionaries before she needs another church, art gallery or library. Very few people give largely to purely spiritual work, yet all acknowledge that strength has come and comes to them, from spiritual sources. We are simply killing the life of our churches and not getting much either as compared to what we should get, simply because we have given ourselves to begging. We allow men to deceive us and themselves by a mere pittance when the collection basket is passed. If you will take away this temptation to hypocrisy, and preach for conversions, you will find men will come forward and give according to their means. Conversion to God is not mere acquiescence or sympathy, but downright giving, and that with sufficient conviction to enable the giver to walk up to the properly appointed receivers and place his gift in their hands. One well-to-do lady always gives 50 cents per year, in two payments, to all of her church activities. This is collected by a church worker. After every 25 cents she remarks, "I wish it were more, but I cannot afford it." This same lady belongs to three euchre parties, to each of which she gives 30 cents a week, making in all 90 cents. To this item alone she gives $46.80 per year, and 50 cents for Christ and his kingdom; and she is a professing Christian. By reversing this, and placing Christ in the euchre party account, she will strengthen people, and not until then.

Only think of the many practical subjects our text suggests, any one of which would make a twenty-minute sermon such as would fill a lifetime with helpful service. For example: A converted imagination; a converted voice to sing; a converted hand to uplift the fallen; a converted ear to hear God's voice; a converted eye to see the will of God; converted feet to walk in the path of righteousness; a converted life, perhaps from a selfish aim to that of helping people. There is not an avenue of your being through which God cannot pour out that which will give new life and hope and cheer, and love and courage, into people who are now discouraged, hopeless and lonely. We cannot take a step in the crowded city, or go far into the country, without seeing opportunities and hearing calls for help! help! We can, if converted to the ever-living Christ, give them that help in thousands of ways. It is not in the first instance more preparation we need, such as reading of sermons, study, etc., but a simple transferring of that faculty or faculties which we have to the risen Christ.

Mary Kelhower is a very poor woman, living all alone near South Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa. She keeps a little store in one room, selling a few crackers and candies to the neighbors, all of whom know and love her, irrespective of creed or race. One year ago her brother Samuel died, leaving her the last of a large family. With almost no money and few gifts, she has placed them all in the Saviour's hands. In her little store every week some forty children gather for their regular endeavor meeting. As she goes through the streets the children cling to her clothes. Last Saturday she gathered three streetcar-loads of one hundred each of the poorest of the poor, weakest and sickliest children in the city. She saw to it that every child had a tag with address upon it, which insured mothers of the safe return of the little objects of their love. She asked other volunteer leaders to help her on the cars. At 12:30 they all started for a half-day's outing in the park. Over three hundred children were made happy and blessed. Their mothers were rested, cheered and strengthened. The children were all taught a verse from God's Word and a good song of cheer, besides romping, swinging, eating ice-cream, etc., all due to one little woman. Near evening, I took the little woman by the hand and thanked her and God for the sermon she had preached to me, as well as the three hundred children and the homes represented. No ten ministers did more that day. No college or university contributed more strength and power in an equal length of time to an equal number of people. We asked her how she did it. "Oh," she replied, "this was just what brother Sam would have done, so I undertook it, and he has strengthened me." Yes, it was what her Elder Brother, Christ, and our Saviour would have done were he here, and as we are converted to his spirit, his ideas, his personality, we will do the same, and the world will become stronger through our efforts.

Building the Cape-to-Cairo Railroad

The Old Method of Transportation

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S announcement to Bishop Tucker, of Uganda, that he purposes visiting that country in December is especially interesting, because he expresses his anxiety to see something of the missionary work which has been so successful in that section of equatorial Africa. He is likely to find his expectations more than fulfilled, for only those who actually visit Uganda can realize the great development in a single generation, since Henry Morton Stanley, the heroic young Christian engineer Mackay, and the martyred Bishop Hannington were in that region. Mr. Roosevelt will see in Uganda a fully constituted native church, where only thirty years ago heathenism in its most cruel form reigned supreme. The Synod of that church of Uganda has sent him a cordial resolution of welcome. When he arrives at Mengo, the capital, he will find a large and beautiful new cathedral, capable of seating 5,000 people; also a splendidly equipped hospital, and other institutions.

All Central Africa may now very soon be accessible to people other than ex-Presidents and hunters and travelers. We may be able, if we wish, much sooner than Cecil Rhodes anticipated, to pass from the Cape to Cairo by rail; and then, for the missionary, many a longed-for opening will be available. In great strides this railway is advancing, and before the coming winter another chapter in the romance of African development will have opened.

Southward from Cairo the line now extends for 1,400 miles, having arrived at a point nearly 60 miles below Khartoum. El Obeid, in Kordofan, a famous rendezvous for caravans, is the objective for this first section. Probably El Obeid will in the near future displace Omdurman as the centre of the gum trade. Not less striking has been the march of the Cape section. Last February, the terminus was at Broken Hill, or no higher than the point reached in 1907; but by the end of October the extension to the Congo Free State frontier will have been reached. Then it will be time to consider projects for carrying the line to the shores of Lake Tanganyika and across the equator.

When Cecil Rhodes first propounded the idea of a great world-highway from Alexandria to Cape Town, a distance of 6,000 miles, he was regarded as a visionary; yet half the distance has been covered in fifteen years. The distance from Broken Hill to the Congo Free State is only 130 miles. Here the engineering difficulties are small. The chief task consists of clearing the land of high grass and trees, and in June alone the line was carried along for a distance of 35 miles. In July it was carried 29 miles farther. Between 2,000 and 3,000 men—British, foreign and natives—are employed, and the gangs have armed outposts to keep off fierce wild animals.

Lions lurk very near the line, and two were recently shot by an English engineer near Broken Hill station. The marksman took his aim from the back of the train. The line is now approaching the richest copper belt in the world, and Katanga, on the edge of this field, is expected to become a new Klondyke. Already a Protestant mission station has been established here. WILLIAM DURBAN.

Some Wonderful Bridge Work on the Cape-to-Cairo Railway

Prohibition and the Constitution

CONGRESS has full power to aid in the enforcement of prohibitory laws, says the Hon. William B. Hornblower.

Hon. William Butler Hornblower is recognized as one of the highest authorities in this country on constitutional law, both Federal and State. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD recently submitted to him a series of questions bearing on the power and the duty of Congress to put an end to the scandalous and demoralizing conditions in various parts of the Union, resulting from the granting of licenses to sell intoxicating liquors under Federal law in States and parts of States where the sale of liquor is prohibited by State law. Following are the questions, and Mr. Hornblower's replies:

Hon. William B. Hornblower

1. Would it be constitutional for Congress to enact that all liquor licenses issued by the Federal authorities shall be inoperative in States, or divisions of States, where the sale of intoxicating liquors is prohibited under State laws?

Yes. Such Federal licenses are now "inoperative" where the State law prohibits the sale. A Federal license (so-called) does not and cannot constitutionally authorize the sale of liquor in any State, or division of a State, where such sale is prohibited under State law. It does not and cannot constitutionally grant immunity to liquor dealers from the requirements or restrictions of State laws. All that it can do is to grant immunity from Federal prosecution under the Internal Revenue acts. If the State law requires a license fee, that fee must be paid as a condition precedent to the sale of liquor. If the State law prohibits the sale, that law can be enforced by the State regardless of any Federal license.

2. If such a law would be constitutional, would not the Federal authorities be under obligation to prosecute those selling liquor under the alleged protection of inoperative Federal licenses, and to aid and co-operate with State authorities in such prosecution?

Any one selling liquor without complying with the requirements of the Internal Revenue Law is liable to prosecution by the United States in the Federal Courts. If, however, in any State, or part of a State, the Federal law is so changed as to prohibit the granting of a valid Federal license, then the failure to obtain such a license, or the sale of liquor under a void license, would, in my opinion, simply leave the liquor dealers to be dealt with by the State authorities, just as they can be dealt with to-day. A Federal "license" does not now afford any "protection" to liquor dealers as against the State. They sell at their peril. Notwithstanding such "Federal licenses," they can be and are prosecuted by the State authorities under the State laws.

3. Has the Federal government a moral or legal right, under the Constitution, to grant licenses, as the Internal Revenue permits are called, for the sale of liquor when the State law prohibits such sale?

As I have already pointed out, the Federal license, whatever it may be called, does not grant any permit or right to sell liquor in contravention of State law. It merely certifies that the liquor dealer has paid the Federal tax and is immune from prosecution under the Internal Revenue laws in the Federal courts.

4. Does not the course at present followed by the Federal government, in granting liquor licenses when to sell liquor is a violation of State law, make the United States Government a partner and profit-sharer in law-breaking?

The answers to the former questions cover this question. It would, however, certainly be more seemly and more in accordance with propriety if the Federal law should be changed so as to withhold any "license" (so-called) in any State or district where the State law makes the sale of liquor illegal. There is an apparent (though not real) disregard of State law by the Federal government.

5. Is the action of the Federal government in granting liquor licenses in prohibition localities a violation of the right of the State to police its own territory and to enforce law and order therein?

The Federal license in no respect interferes with the enforcement of the State law, and therefore does not interfere with the police power of the States. The State authorities can and do close up liquor saloons without the slightest regard to the Federal license.

Judge Hornblower's father was for twelve years a professor in the Western Theological Seminary. His grandfather was Chief Justice of New Jersey, professor of law at Princeton and one of the founders of the American Bible Society. In 1893 Judge Hornblower was nominated by President Cleveland for Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. He never took his place on the Supreme Bench, but his great legal attainments and wide experience have made him an authority whose opinion is much sought after and highly valued.

Workers at Home and Abroad

—A REVIVAL HAS stirred up New Boston, Ia., under the preaching of Evangelist C. E. Hillis, of Kohoka, Mo. The last night of the meetings twenty-four persons came forward. Mr. Hillis and his singer, Mr. R. S. Dudley, are now conducting meetings in Montrose, Ia.

—THE NEW YORK BIBLE SOCIETY is planning for an appropriate celebration of the centennial of Bible Society work in New York City early next December. Various denominational bodies will give recognition to the event, and the observance will culminate with a great interdenominational meeting in Carnegie Hall December 3.

—THE GRAND ISLAND DISTRICT, North Nebraska Conference, has purchased a large tent, and has instituted an evangelistic campaign at Alda, Boelus and Scotia. The meetings have been very successful. Rev. E. B. Westhafer, evangelist, of Muncie, Ind., was selected as director. The later meetings began at Primrose, Neb., August 11.

—THE ELEVENTH STREET M. E. CHURCH of Philadelphia, Pa., is doing a pioneer work among the foreign population of that city. While many churches have been either closed entirely or have witnessed great curtailment of their usefulness, this church has stood its ground until now, after the encroachments of the foreign-born for more than twenty years, it finds itself a centre for work and service among those people.

—A CONFERENCE in the interest of evangelism by laymen will be held in New York City on Wednesday to Friday, November 3 to 5. The conference will be for the sole purpose of considering how a greatly multiplied number of strong Christian laymen may be led to engage in personal effort for the salvation of souls. Laymen from any evangelical church will be welcomed as delegates. The object is a direct forward movement by laymen for the evangelization of the multitudes outside the churches.

LEADING MEN OF THE NEW JAPAN

Distinguished Orientals Who Have Become Friends of Christianity

Count Taro Katsura
Prime Minister

Vice-Admiral M. Saito

Col. Hibiki

Mr. Muraoke

AMONG the many missionaries in Japan few are better known or have had as long an experience in the field as the Rev. H. Loomis, of the American Bible Society. Mr. Loomis is now in the United States, spending a brief vacation before returning to his post of duty at Yokohama. It has been his good fortune, in his long years of labor, to meet with many distinguished Orientals, and he recently gave to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD some very interesting reminiscences, showing how many of the great men of Japan have become the true friends of Christianity.

The present Prime Minister of Japan is Count Taro Katsura, who won distinction as a general in the war with China and who has but recently entered political life. His first wife was a Christian. During his march through Manchuria he gave strict orders that all Christian property should be carefully protected. After his return to Japan, at the close of the war, and while ir the command of a division at Nagoya, he welcomed a visit from Mr. Loomis and ordered the men under his command to be formed in a hollow square, so that they could hear a Christian address; and then a copy of one of the Gospels was given to each. When the war occurred between Japan and Russia he was appointed Prime Minister; and when Mr. Loomis called upon him he said he heartily approved of Bible distribution; and, as it was not in his department to give permission, he would write to the Minister of War and assure him that it had his approval. He has now been appointed Prime Minister for the second time, and his kind, conciliatory spirit has rendered him especially popular as well as successful in his intercourse with the representatives of other nations. Like General Grant, he has won high distinction on the field of battle; but what he most desires is the establishment of peace and good will among all people.

To no man in Japan has the success of the Japanese armies been more due during the two recent wars than to General Kodama. He was Vice-Minister of War during the war with China, and Chief of Staff during the war with Russia. He is said to have planned both campaigns; and, if this be true, he has never been surpassed as a military strategist. General Kodama not only consented to the distribution of Scriptures among his soldiers, but supplied Mr. Loomis with a letter to each division commander, giving his consent to this work. This was especially helpful in the work among the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals. As Governor of Formosa, he won very high and deserved praise for his energetic and thoughtful efforts for the development of the country and the welfare of the people. His recent death was a great loss to the country.

Among the younger men who came to the front during the war with Russia is Admiral Saito, now Minister of the Navy. He was at one time attached to the Japanese Legation in Washington, and is a true and warm friend of the United States. Admiral Saito kindly offered to send to all the vessels of the navy any Scriptures or tracts that might be supplied by Mr. Loomis.

During the war with China Mr. Loomis was at Hiroshima, and called upon the officer then in military command at that place. The object of his visit was to distribute among the soldiers portions of the Scriptures. This was overheard by one of the members of the staff, who was standing near, and, turning to a companion, he remarked that "if the Bible could make such a change in other men as it had in Captain Hibiki it must be a good book." Inquiry was made as to who this Captain Hibiki was. It was ascertained that he had been very intemperate, and when intoxicated was a terror to the soldiers and every one else who came under his control. As he was passing a Christian church one Sunday he heard the singing and was attracted to the service. The result was a complete change in his life, and from that time he has been a leader in Christian work wherever he has been stationed. Rev. Dr. Fulton, of Kanazawa, writes of him: "He is the most earnest Christian I have ever met in Japan." During the Boxer troubles he was sent to Tientsin in charge of the Commissary Department, and as the result of his efforts a group of Japanese Christians was formed into a church, which soon after called a pastor and has been doing good work.

During the war with Russia he was the Chief of the Commissary Department. On going to Dalny he took with him a Christian staff, and had a Christian service the first day in the city. He took a deep interest in the spiritual welfare of the men at the front and assisted in fitting up buildings for the use of the Y. M. C. A. at Yingchow and other places. Rev. Dr. De Forest writes of him thus: "What a nice talk I had with Colonel Hibiki yesterday, hearing of his morning prayers with his men and of 150 Chinese Christians working in the godowns. He readily agreed to speak last night, and gave a most earnest address on the need of preparation for another life."

Rev. N. Sahamoto is one of those who have devoted themselves to the welfare and development of Japan, and by their patient and persistent efforts created a public sentiment which has made reform not only possible but necessary for the peace and prosperity of the nation. In his early life he imbibed the teachings of Mill and Spencer, and considered it very foolish to make religion rather than philosophy the basis of national life. Having heard of the great power exerted by Christianity in Western countries, he began to think it would be a good thing to have it preached in Japan; but personally he was quite unconcerned about it. At length he was induced to read the Bible, and the result was his acceptance of its teachings and a public profession of his faith in Christ. This brought great opposition and many trials, but his strong faith and consistent life convinced many of the power of the Gospel to change the hearts and lives of those who embrace it.

Mr. Sahamoto became one of the founders and most prominent members of the Liberal Party, and for a time he devoted his attention to the promotion of certain reforms. Afterward, being much interested in the spiritual welfare of those around him, he took up Christian work and was ordained as a minister of the Presbyterian Church. In that capacity he has labored with untiring zeal and marked success. In the course of his ministry he visited one of the prisons where criminals of the worst type only were confined, and such was the power of the Spirit upon his hearers that 750 were convicted of sin and expressed a desire to follow Christ. The keepers were also deeply affected and a number of them accepted Christ as Saviour.

About ten years ago a Presbyterian elder named Muraoke started a printing company in Yokohama, and arranged that it should be inaugurated by a Christian service and that its management should be conducted in accordance with Christian principles. At the beginning of each week all work was suspended for a short service, consisting of singing, prayer, reading of the Scriptures and a brief sermon or address. The enterprise has been wonderfully successful. There are now four hundred employees, and the amount of business has grown to such an extent that the most of the time the capacity of the establishment is taxed to the utmost. In the publication of the Scriptures in the East this company has been a valuable factor. It has been doing all the Bible printing for Japan, and the larger part for the agencies in Korea, China and the Philippine Islands. The total publications for the year 1908 were 31,700 Bibles, 307,324 Testaments and 645,700 portions.

Owing to the fact that the Korean Emperor had shown a preference for the Chinese and Russians, and owing also to the continuous discontent among his own people, the Japanese insisted upon his abdication, and the Crown Prince was inaugurated in his stead. For the first time in Korean history the Emperor has paid a visit to different parts of the country, that he may see the condition of the people and study their welfare. Having no children of his own, he has appointed his youngest brother as his successor, and the latter is now being educated in Japan, with all the care and privileges due to royalty.

About fourteen years ago there was living in Russia a young Jew. He was unwilling to remain in a country where there were so many persecutions on account of race. He concluded to go to Eastern Siberia and seek employment on the railway. When he reached Japan he was obliged to wait some days at Nagasaki for a steamer to Vladivostok, and he concluded to utilize the time by finding out, if possible, if Christ fulfilled the Old Testament prophecies concerning the Messiah. He knew but a few words of English, but enough of German to be able to read and speak it to some extent. Providentially, he found Rev. Mr. Pieters, who was able to speak that language, and who gladly gave him the assistance he desired.

In the course of about two weeks he expressed his conviction that Christ was the long-looked-for Messiah and the Saviour of the world. At his earnest request he received baptism, and at the same time took the name of his teacher, A. A. Pieters. Mr. Loomis arranged to have him go to Korea as a colporteur. In three months he had acquired a sufficient knowledge of the language to be able to travel. His mastery of the language was so conspicuous that he was asked to prepare a version of some of the Psalms from the Hebrew. An edition of 1,500 copies was printed, and it was quickly disposed of. He was then sent to the United States to take a course in theology, which he did with great credit to himself. During the vacations he went out among the churches, speaking on mission work in Korea. At the close of his seminary course, he passed the examination in Oriental languages and was awarded a scholarship of $600 for two years. This he declined, and accepted an appointment as a missionary to the Philippines, where he labored for two years and prepared a hymn-book in one of the dialects. At the end of two years he became naturalized as an American citizen, and then went back to Korea to take up regular missionary work. He is now in charge of some thirty country stations and he is acting pastor of one of the churches in the city of Seoul, a member of the Board of Bible Translators and acting treasurer of the Presbyterian Mission. To few people are given such varied talents and success in the Master's service. In his life is manifest what great things may be expected when the eyes of God's ancient and chosen people are fully opened to the fulfilment of prophecy and they accept Christ as Saviour and King.

Major-Gen. Kodama

Crown Prince of Korea

T. Miki

Rev. N. Sahamoto

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Know Your Bible

WHEN Alexander the Great was plundering the palace of Darius, one of his soldiers found in a leather bag the crown jewels of Persia. The prize was worth millions, but the stupid fellow opened the bag, shook out the little glittering stones among the rubbish, and went away boasting about the fine sack he had got for carrying his food.

A slave was one day climbing a mountain when his foot slipped and he fell. To break the fall he caught a shrub, but it gave way, and man and bush went rolling together down the mountain side to the bottom. When he got up he noticed curious little white particles sticking to the roots. They looked like silver. He hastened back to the spot where the bush had grown, got down on his knees, and with his hands dug away a few inches of the soil. Lo! he had discovered the mines of Potosi, which have yielded hundreds of shiploads of solid silver. The owners of "the silver mountain," as it is called—for it is now honeycombed with more than five thousand silver mines—were up till that day poor men, for only the surface was theirs, as they knew nothing of the riches beneath.

You sing,

> Holy Bible, book divine—
> Precious treasure, thou art mine!

Is it yours only as the jewels belonged to the soldier, or as the silver mines belonged to the owners before the slave made his happy discovery? The scribes and Pharisees are said to have known the Bible so well that, if every Bible in the world had been destroyed, they could have rewritten it without a mistake from memory. What good did it do them?

The Bible in the hand won't do; the Bible in the head won't do; but the Bible in the heart—made a living thing by God's good Spirit—that means eternal life.

A New Way to Reach the Pole

FOR years people have heard the statement that "the North Pole will never be reached until they get an airship," just after some bold explorer had attempted to reach that elusive geographical point and failed. As the day of the airship seemed far off, even to those of the present generation, there seemed small prospect of making discoveries by the aerial method. But startling changes have taken place, and the airship is now looked upon as something which will be of practical utility in solving scientific and geographical questions. As this issue is going to press, one intrepid explorer has sailed away from Spitzbergen, in Norway, in hopes of reaching the Pole, while another aeronaut announces that he is making preparations to go as far south by land as possible and then, in a flying machine, dash to the South Pole.

Mr. Walter Wellman is the American who has gone in search of the North Pole. He has been interested in arctic discovery for fifteen years. He decided that, if a dirigible balloon could be invented, the Pole might be reached in a few days. One was built, and he has made one or two attempts to go "farthest north," but either the season or the weather has been against him. This time he believed he had a fair prospect of success. He has taken two assistants. The scientific world admires his daring, but say that the risks are so great that there are many chances against his returning alive.

Captain Roland V. Webster, who will try for the South Pole, has been commissioned by the Royal Geographical Society of England to go to the point reached on land by Lieutenant Shackleton and then go the rest of the way in the air. Of course, both of these aerial explorers may be doomed to failure and disappointment, but it shows what a hold aerial navigation has taken in public interest when men place their lives in the keeping of a bag of gas or some canvas stretchers, and learned and conservative societies back their undertakings with thousands of dollars. It is not too much of a prophecy to say that future explorations will doubtless depend for their success on aerial craft.

At Rheims, in France, aeronauts from many lands have met in an aerial tournament, while in almost every paper are the accounts of new machines and prominent men who are planning to become aeronauts. Even women are getting their own balloons. Aerial navigation seems destined to become a pastime with those who can afford it as much as was automobiling in the earlier years of the horseless wagon.

Aimless Lives

MULTITUDES go through life without any special object in view beyond the business or pleasure of the moment. Having education, health, wealth and opportunity, yet they live on without a serious thought beyond the needs of the hour or the demands of the social or business circle in which their lot is cast. That every life should have its object, its mission; that it is a precious trust committed to us, to be used for nobler purposes than mere selfish indulgence; that the world is a great training school, in which opportunities are afforded us for character building, for the development of human sympathy and helpfulness, and those qualities that go to the making of true manhood and womanhood—these are considerations which, unfortunately, are recognized by the few and ignored by the many. Not mere affluence, nor indulgence, but the cultivation of the higher qualities makes life worth living.

We have known people who were rich in the worldly sense, yet pitifully poor in all that should have made their existence a daily joy and delight. In the sheer struggle for wealth or pleasure they had lost sight of the ideal toward which all should strive. Not bad people, either; for, as the world reckons those things, they were good citizens, elegant entertainers, successful in their various enterprises, noted as patrons of art and science, and the rest of it; but the one thing that would have made them satisfied was lacking. They had never struck the note of altruism, nor learned the sweetness of self-sacrifice, or of living for others.

In a Western city, the other day, a young, beautiful and amiable woman bade the world good-by in a single tragic sentence: "The game is not worth the candle." She was a social favorite, but had grown tired of the hollowness, selfishness and make-believe of society life. Like the moth attracted to the white flame till it scorched its wings, she had become disillusioned and sick of the glitter and pretense of this mockery of living. The prizes that come to such lives are poor indeed in comparison with the happiness and peace of mind that spring up in the heart that is fixed on God, and which bends all its energies in his service and for the good of others.

Federal Laws and Prohibition

AN interesting phase of the much-discussed question as to the constitutional rights of prohibition States which find it difficult—in view of the Federal granting of excise tax receipts—to control the liquor traffic is presented in the interview with Hon. W. B. Hornblower, published on another page. Mr. Hornblower is an authority on constitutional law, and his opinion should carry weight, especially in those communities where the trouble now exists in an acute form. He points out the only available remedy for the present anomalous situation. While holding that it would be constitutional for Congress to enact that Federal excise tax receipts (which have been used in a sense as the equivalent of licenses) should be inoperative in prohibition territory, he points out that they are now inoperative wherever the sale is prohibited by State law. No Federal receipt can grant immunity to violators of State laws, although it may give immunity from Federal prosecution under the Internal Revenue Acts. State authorities and the local police, he declares, can close up saloons in prohibition territory without the slightest regard to Federal excise tax receipts, which saloon-keepers mistakenly use as a license.

Mr. Hornblower waives the question of the moral or legal right of the Federal government to antagonize the State laws in prohibition territory, and, while admitting that propriety might suggest the withholding of Federal excise privileges in such localities, he evidently is not disposed to adopt the view, suggested by Mr. Bryan, that Federal disregard of State laws makes the general government a partner and profit-sharer with the law-breaking saloons. The disregard, he points out, is merely an apparent one, for the prohibition States have in their own hands a remedy which is absolute and unquestioned.

GENERAL NOTES

—FROM CALIFORNIA comes news which will be welcomed by the scientific world. A geologist, Dr. S. Wilkins, announces the discovery, some twenty miles up the McCloud River from where it joins the Pitt River, of an extensive deposit of pitchblende, large enough to supply the world with radium for all time. He has obtained some fine specimens.

—THE CATHOLICS are engaged in a revision of the Catholic Latin Bible. The last revision, which is now used, is the Clementine text of the Vulgate of St. Jerome, which was made in 1593. For the purposes of the new revision the libraries of Europe have been ransacked in order to find, if possible, any existing manuscript copies of the Vulgate.

—THE CRETAN INCIDENT is ended. The attempt at independence has resulted in failure, the powers having ordered the Greek flag at Canea to be taken down. An international squadron enforced the lowering of the Greek colors on August 17. At the same time, Turkey has been warned against the employment of coercive measures and has been forbidden to send its fleet to Cretan waters. The whole matter will now be adjusted peacefully, through diplomacy.

—AMONG THE TURKS there are many statesmen and men of affairs who have a larger tolerance than the world gives them credit for. A *mullah* (teacher) was speaking of a journalist who had insisted that, in the new parliament, the Turks must dominate and that he himself would be a member of it. The mullah said: "The entry of such a fanatic would be a calamity for the country." A venerable *ulema*, on another occasion, said: "You have been told that we ecclesiastics are enemies of liberty, but whoever says so lies."

—FROM THE HEATHEN rites of the Voudoo to the strange doings that characterize some of our later "religious" fads may be a very long step, but there is a traceable connection. It is surprising in how many communities, even at this late day, we find ancient superstitions rife and rites practised that recall the Voudoo. In a Pennsylvania town lately a coroner was called to investigate the deaths of six little children, who had all been treated by "witch doctors." These had pronounced the little sufferers "verhexed" or "bewitched," and had used incantations and charms to break the spell. Of course, in the absence of proper treatment, the poor little things died.

—SEPTIC POISONING from motor dust, the result of much riding in an open automobile, is given as the cause of General Booth's illness. The veteran founder and Commander of the Salvation Army has struggled against his advancing ailment for many months, and is now threatened with blindness, which it is feared may terminate his public career. One of his eyes is practically sightless, and the other is to be operated upon for cataract. He is eighty-two years of age. Cases of eye-strain from exposure while motor riding are increasing. The wind-pressure on the eyeball flattens that organ, injuring the normal vision and producing premature far-sightedness, if nothing worse.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, September 1, 1909

	PAGE
The Spirit of the Flowers	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	706
Lunch on a Roof-Garden (Illustrated)	706
Making the Ancient East to Bloom (Illustrated) By Charles M. Pepper	707, 715
The Christian's Call to Service. Sermon By Rev. James B. Ely, D.D.	708, 709
Wall Street Welcomes the Gospel (Illustrated)	709
Building the Cape-to-Cairo Railroad (Illustrated)	710
Prohibition and the Constitution (Portrait)	710
Leading Men of the New Japan (Portraits)	711
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	712
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	713
Authorities on the "New Religion"	714
Once a Policeman, Now an Evangelist (Illustrated)	714
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	715
A Young Girl Evangelist (Portrait)	715
Dr. Dowkontt Passes Away (Portrait)	715
A Remarkable Revival in China (Illustrated)	716
Kansas Colored Women and the Bible (Portraits)	716
Under the Blue Summer Skies (Illustrated)	717
The Late Dr. W. P. George (Portrait)	718
Paul's Third Missionary Journey. By Mrs. M. Baxter	718
Young People's Societies	719
The Story of Marco. Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	720, 721
Friends Together in Christ. Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	722, 723

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Moorish Fugitives at Melilla

General Marina Giving Orders

Spanish Encampment at Melilla Before a Battle

Spaniards and Moors at War

WHILE we have been playing war in this country in the bloodless contest waged in southeastern Massachusetts for the good of our service, they are having war in earnest in Morocco, where Spain is fighting the Moors. For the past five years the country at the back of Melilla has been divided between the adherents of the pretender El Roghi and those of the legitimate Sultan of Morocco. The Riff, as this region is called, is a mountainous country, inhabited by a very warlike race bitterly hostile to European aggression and exceedingly well armed. It is estimated that the army the Riff can furnish will require at least 200,000 Spaniards to overcome it. Even to keep open communication with the mines 10,000 men would be hardly sufficient. Three or four years ago a Spanish company was formed, under the presidency of the ex-Minister of Agriculture, Señor Villanueva, and a concession was obtained from the pretender to work certain mines. As the Spanish company worked slowly, another one, financed from Paris, but under the presidency of a Spaniard, Señor Garcia Alix, was formed and a second mine opened. The railway was opened to the mines, some distance back from the coast. The Moorish tribesmen were greatly incensed, and several of the Spanish workmen were killed. The Spanish troops were sent on a punitive expedition. They were in turn attacked by an overwhelming army of Moors. There is a report that the Spanish troops, under the command of General Marina, engaged with the tribesmen of the Riff in a fierce battle at Melilla, in which 5,000 were slain.

There was at first a strong protest from a minority of the Spanish people against the continuance of the war in Africa, as they felt that it was being carried on for the benefit of the mining companies and not to further the interests of the country as a whole. The anarchists of all countries, who have made Barcelona a meeting place for a number of years, took advantage of this discontent and brought about an open revolt, which threatened to spread to distant provinces. The insurgents, however, were found to be but a small minority, and the rebellion was speedily crushed. Spain is now free to deal with her foreign foe. While it appeared that only the property of some mining companies was threatened the people were not in favor of hostilities, but when it was seen that the country was in danger of losing all it has held in Africa the people felt that they must support their government.

Greed for gain is at the bottom of this war between Spain and the Moors, as it has been in most national conflicts. Thousands of precious lives in one battle is a dear price to pay for a scuffle between two mining companies for territory. With reference to this war, which has no semblance of principle as an excuse, the words of the Scripture are peculiarly applicable:

Wisdom is better than weapons of war. (Eccles. 9 : 18.)

Minister and Organist Drowned

The Rev. H. L. Mitchell, rector of the Episcopalian Church in Plymouth, Conn., had been camping near Noank, and took a party of six boys, which he had with him, upon a pleasure trip in Fisher's Island Sound. The craft was a catboat, with an engine. Under sail and with power it was making good speed when a sudden change of the wind caused the boom to jibe, and a boy seventeen years of age, by the name of Blakesley, was swept overboard. Mr. Mitchell, knowing that the boy could not swim, leaped into the water after him. As neither of the boys aboard was familiar with the engine, the boat went rapidly away from the strugglers. The pastor held the boy up as long as he could, and, being exhausted, he sank with the one he attempted to rescue.

Young Blakesley was the organist of the church of which Mr. Mitchell was rector, and was loved very much by his pastor. The lives of the boys in the boat had been committed especially to the pastor's care, and he counted his life as a trifling thing compared with the responsibility that had been reposed in him. It was not a rash thing for the pastor to do as he did. He hoped to save the boy and himself; yet he was not ignorant of the risk he was taking when he leaped into the water, but he did not consider that deliberation or caution had any claim upon him when the call of duty was so loud. It is likely his heroic act will be a more eloquent and effective sermon than those he might have preached during a natural life. In losing his life he really saved it, because he threw it down in answer to the call of love and duty.

He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it. (Matt. 10 : 39.)

Larger than Mammoth Cave

Professor Edgar L. Hewitt, the archæologist, has just discovered greater caves in the northeastern part of Arizona than the world-famed caverns of Kentucky. They have chasms and vaulted chambers in which an office building of forty stories could be stowed away, and are surrounded by ancient and mysterious ruins never before visited by a white man. The Indians have long known of the existence of these caves, but have kept it a secret. A Navajo guide led Professor Hewitt to them. Several natural bridges between hills in the vicinity the professor found so large as to make the rock bridges of Utah and Virginia look puny by comparison. The ruins contain relics, household articles, and remains of a race of which the archæologists have no trace. These caverns doubtless formed the shelter and home of early tribes, and this discovery will be of world-wide interest to scientific scholars.

And he came thither unto a cave, and lodged there. (I. Kings 19 : 9.)

Sets Song-Birds Free

Dr. Charles McCutcheon, a wealthy retired physician of Tacoma, Wash., has a large aviary in which he rears song birds imported from Europe, and then turns them loose in the fields and woods of the Northwest. English skylarks are singing in the meadows of Puget Sound, and linnets, goldfinches, bullfinches and English blackbirds are seen and heard all over the country west of the Cascade Mountains. Every day Dr. McCutcheon receives word that some of the birds he has set free have been seen, some as far away as fifty miles, where goldfinches are nesting and rearing their young. Five years ago the doctor brought fifty birds of each variety from Liverpool. The first winter he lost half of his flock; in the spring he released the remainder, which he heard from in different directions. Last spring he set free five hundred birds of seven varieties. Dr. McCutcheon said: "Ever since I was a boy in England, I have dreamed of the days when I rolled upon the green and listened to the skylarks and finches. I always said I would have a cage of these birds in my home. But it is a sin to confine the tender creatures; they will not sing as sweetly as they do in the open, and there is a beauty about a landscape that has its song-birds which is not seen in a stretch of country as still as a tomb."

Large numbers of men, women and children in the State of Washington are grateful to Dr. McCutcheon for his benevolent service, and the State Legislature has passed a stringent law which will protect the songsters that have been set free. We have here the example of a man who lived a strenuous life and one of benevolence in one of the learned professions, making a contribution to the health and life of the community, and now in his honorable retirement he has set himself to the task of making God's little creatures happy and filling the world with song for his fellow-men. We need not wait until our fortunes have been made to bless our fellow-men, but can do so while at our practical engagements, in scattering sunshine and song to those about us.

And shall let the living bird loose into the open field. (Lev. 14:7.)

The First Savings Bank

Next May, the one hundredth anniversay of the first savings bank in the world will be celebrated. As with all such things, there has been a dispute as to where and when these institutions originated. A French writer dates them back to 1610, when Hugues Delestre proposed something of the kind; while another author insists that a genuine savings bank existed in Brunswick in 1765, and others hold that similar institutions had been previously founded in Hamburg, Berne and Geneva. But these were all different from the savings bank of to-day. The English have maintained that the system of savings banks dates from the schemes of Rev. Joseph Smith and Mrs. Priscilla Wakefield. The former, in 1798, while stationed in the parish of Wendover, offered to receive from members of his congregation any sum from twopence up, to be returned at Christmas, with one-third of the whole added as interest. The first modern savings bank, however, was the one for whose hundredth anniversary preparations are now being made. This was originated by Mr. Henry Duncan, a Presbyterian clergyman of Dumfriesshire, Scotland, a friend of Thomas Carlyle and of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers. In 1810, after he had set forth his views on the subject in the Dumfries *Courier*, he established the Ruthwell Savings Bank. His purpose was to induce the common people of his time to realize the value of little savings and accumulations. It was good territory for such an institution. During the first year £150 sterling were deposited; the second year, £171; the third £241, and the fourth, £922.

These savings banks in all countries, in communities small and great, have grown to be among the most powerful and helpful institutions in the world —the expressions of industry, enterprise, thrift, and especially economy on a small scale. They are an embodiment of the little savings of the many people. In the spiritual realm, as well as the material, the great things are made of the many small things, and character and destiny are the utilization of the little minutes that are marked by the hand upon the clock. The neglect to employ these little moments and opportunities will result in a loss of fortune, material and moral.

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. (John 6: 12.)

Authorities on the "New Religion"

THIS week THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gives space to another quota of letters from prominent professors, and others eminent in public life, on the "New Religion." These will be read with interest, not only for their able analysis of Dr. Eliot's views, but for their sound, helpful orthodoxy.

Plagiarized from Christianity

By HON. WM. JENNINGS BRYAN, Lincoln, Neb.

I am surprised that Dr. Eliot's declaration on the subject of religion should excite so much comment. I understand that it is simply a reiteration of views long held by him and frequently expressed. His address presents an excellent illustration of rarified learning. He seems to think that a system of morality can be built upon reason alone, forgetting that those who attempt to frame such a system are so saturated with the morals derived from revealed religion that they can not rid themselves of its influence. The good features of the religious system which he proposes are plagiarized from Christianity, and the rest of his system is borrowed from those who have denied the divinity of Christ and refused to consider the Bible an inspired book.

For instance, he would make love and service the basis of his religious system; but he neglects to acknowledge that Christ established these doctrines by his teachings, his life and his death.

At all times, since the beginning of the Christian era, there have been those who, though they denied the divinity of Christ, were influenced by his example, and there have also been those who, while professing belief in him, have disregarded his teachings; but in spite of the latter, and with some assistance from the former, Christianity has moved on and is gradually but surely bringing the world into harmony with the divine plan.

The Christion life is, after all, the unanswerable argument in support of the Christian religion, and the Christian life which Dr. Eliot leads will probably aid Christianity more than his words can harm it. His many virtues are unconscious imitations of the Nazarene, while his protestations are merely the effort of the reason to magnify itself at the expense of faith.

It is the old conflict between the head and the heart for the mastery of the life, and, however the issue may be decided with him and with those for whom he speaks, it will not disturb the multiplying hosts of the Christian Church, to whom the Creator is, and will remain, a personal God, Christ the Way, the Truth and the Life, and the Bible a trusted guide.

Lincoln, Neb. W. J. BRYAN.

. . .

Bishop Warren's Apt Simile

There is a yacht race off the coast, which suggests that Unitarianism, as a pleasure craft, has made no creditable time in the race for a century past, and will not now by Dr. Eliot sitting in the stern and blowing at the sails. HENRY W. WARREN.

. . .

The Authority of Christianity

By PROF. C. H. FRENCH, President of Huron College

Dr. Eliot's first objection is to authority as "the basis of religion." Of the questions raised in the discussion this is the most fundamental. The kind of authority that forms the basis of religion is an inherent and therefore necessary element in life. It is not inherent in the command of any king, even though that king be supposed to sit on the throne of God. Its validity is not dependent upon any external power or condition. It is dependent upon the very nature of things, as established by the order of creation.

In the more important matters of life, the voice of my own soul is authoritative for me, because I cannot refer to any other court of knowledge. Moreover, my soul recognizes authority in the voice of God, not because he sits on a throne, but because he is the divine prototype of my soul, and because the thing he commands is the most natural and satisfactory thing possible for the normal soul to do. Authority is an inherent element in life. Religion is one of the expressions of life. Therefore authority cannot be eliminated from religion without making it an imperfect expression of life.

As I understand the Christian religion, it is and always has been "wholly monotheistic." This is an essential part of the doctrine of the Trinity. When one speaks of the "deification of remarkable human beings," referring to Jesus, he comes perilously near begging the question. He is using human language and ideas to describe an event which can be adequately known only by revelation.

I do not understand that the Christian religion has ever taught the hopeless wickedness or the divine condemnation of the mass of mankind. Some men have believed and taught such things, and doubtless some men are hopelessly wicked, and so under divine condemnation; but man is made in the image of God, and an adequate salvation is offered to all. Therefore man cannot be called hopelessly wicked.

The Christian religion lauds God's love above everything else. If it has been "buried by dogma or creed," the fault belongs to man, not to religion. "Love of God and service to one's fellow-man" are the two fundamental things required by the two great commandments, as stated by Jesus.

Huron, S. Dak. C. H. FRENCH.

. . .

No Creedless Religion Possible

By PRESIDENT J. C. KILGO, of Trinity College, Durham, N. C.

The ideas in Dr. Eliot's creed, which the Christian world will flatly deny, are by no means new. They are the same old conceptions of naturalism which have been in the earth from the beginning. Of the denial of authority in religion, David used these very strong terms: "The fool hath said in his heart, no God," which is not a denial of the existence, but the authority, of God. In these times it has come to be a fad with the academic world to rail out against "tradition" and "authority" in religious thought, while these same gentlemen are the inveterate and intolerant defenders and promulgators of traditions in science, literature, philosophy and history. They like all sorts of traditions, save religious traditions, against which they have an irreconcilable mental and moral phobia. Why there should be authority in the organization of a university, and why ever a game of baseball cannot be played without *Spaulding's Rules* and an umpire, and yet the whole system of religion must be run on the lines of chaos and anarchy, is a position that is curious, to say the least.

There is not a doctrine in the Christian religion that has not been verified in the experiences of the millions on millions of the saintliest men and women who have lived in the world. If scientific methods are compelled to overhaul our religious doctrines, let them be inductive and deal with facts, instead of deductive, dealing with spiritual things in the light of material assumptions.

It seems a little less than nonsense to talk about a creedless religion, and those who condemn creeds and dogmas always commit the inconsistent blunder of doing it by setting forth a creed. So Dr. Eliot opposes creeds with a creed, and condemns dogma with dogma; all of which shows that creeds are necessary to human thinking. As well talk of mathematics without rules, and chemistry without formulæ, as to talk about religion without formal statements of ideas. There will never be, among saints or atheists, such a fine vaporing as a creedless religion!

There are positively not the slightest signs that the world needs a new religion, and, if it did need a new religion, the lessons of history do not show that its first form will be a new theory, or that it will come out of a college faculty. The whole world sorely needs a revival of religion; but every revival has been no more than a return to an apostolic truth which the world had lost, and the revival always preceded the theology which followed it. Life first, and after life, theology, is the divine order.

The deepest cry of the human heart is a religious cry—not the cry for evolution, but for salvation. And Christ alone has answered this universal cry—universal, save among some of the academic gentlemen. Dr. Eliot's creed will not suddenly start a world-wide revival and make the East Side look like Fifth Avenue. However, the world sorely needs a deeper knowledge of Jesus Christ and a fuller experience of his divine life, and unto this end all men should pray and labor.

JOHN C. KILGO.

Durham, N. C.

. . .

United States Senator Dolliver's View of Dr. Eliot's Doctrine

Judging from the brief newspaper reports, which are embodied in your letter, I would say that the doctor's new religion has the appearance of a certain antiquity. Whatever else it may be, it cannot be called new, and, if I have gotten hold of the correct history of the world, it is not likely to amount to as much now as it did a century ago and over.

Ft. Dodge, Ia. J. P. DOLLIVER.

ONCE A POLICEMAN, NOW AN EVANGELIST

ONE of the most successful workers at Coney Island this year is ex-Policeman John E. Brown. He is gifted with natural ability and is the possessor of a voice that can be heard two or three blocks away. With a few assistants and a small organ, he stands at the corner of Surf Avenue and sings Gospel hymns and proclaims Christ to the crowds of pleasure-seekers. Associated with the ex-policeman is a Canarsie fisherman, John Schumacker, an excellent singer, who does much to hold the crowds by his persuasive voice.

The story ex-Policeman Brown tells of the love of God in saving him from a drunkard's grave never fails to interest his auditors. It is now nearly a quarter of a century since he came to Brooklyn from a little village on the north shore of Long Island. He was then a lad of seventeen. He had been brought up as a Sunday School boy, and trained by a praying mother, but fell into bad company. He learned by degrees to drink, and the habit grew on him till at last it became the bane of his life.

Ex-Policeman Brown Preaching to an Evening Crowd at Coney Island

A politician gave him the first drink of liquor that started him on his downward career. Strange to say, when he was afterward arrested for intoxication, he was taken before this man (who had become a magistrate) and committed to Raymond Street Jail. The magistrate was himself a drinking man, and owned a big saloon, but he had no pity for the young man he had helped to degrade. For fifteen years Brown continued his wrecked career, impoverishing himself and his family. His mother and his wife sought God in prayer for his conversion, and waited patiently for an answer. The answer came nine years ago. He became a changed man, giving God the glory for the great transformation in his life.

Mr. Brown is a powerful open-air speaker, as he is familiar with the vernacular of the common people. He knows how to hold them while he tells the story of his conversion. He takes no collections, but gives his services without money and without price. For the past three years he has been preaching in a Gospel church on the corner of Hopkinson Avenue and McDonough Street. This work, like the other, is entirely undenominational, and here also he labors without pay.

He is a painter, and earns enough money at his trade to support himself and family. Thus far the Lord has greatly blessed his labors along the sea-beach and elsewhere.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

His Excellency Chang Yin-Tang

The United States Waterways Commission

Copyright, 1909, by Paul Thompson

Hor. Charles R. Crane

IT is a remarkable coincidence that just as this country sends a new Minister to represent its extensive interests in China the latter country has changed its diplomatic representative at Washington.

The American Minister, who has already departed for his post at Peking, is the Hon. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago. The Chinese Minister is His Excellency Chang Yin-Tang. It is Mr. Crane's first public office in the gift of the government, and the appointment came to him "as a bolt from the blue," as he expresses it. It was a case of the office seeking the man. The new Minister has been noted as a municipal reformer in his home city, serving for some time as president of the Municipal Voters' League, an organization which has achieved notable results in bettering certain political conditions in Chicago. Mr. Crane is a well-known merchant, and is probably as well acquainted with the various difficulties and advantages of maintaining the "open door" in China as any man who could have been selected to keep watch over America's interests. It also may truthfully be said that he has been appointed to look after the interests of China as well, for recent events plainly indicate that the Chinese government regards America as its best friend among the Powers, for while we desire to secure our share of the growing trade with the Celestials we have never indicated any desire to take off attractive slices of her territory or to use her to further our own interests in controversies with other countries. Among those who were acquainted with Mr. Crane and his extensive knowledge of Eastern affairs, were four personal friends who are members of President Taft's Cabinet, and it is through their representations, in great part, that the post was offered to him.

Mr. Crane will not go as a stranger to China. He has always been interested in everything that pertains to life in the East. He went to China as a young man, and established himself in the bustling city of Canton for the purpose of studying its people, customs, language and industries. This was in 1880. He secured the services of an educated Chinese, and under his guidance spent four profitable months.

Later, he made several journeys to Russia, and his knowledge of things Russian is said to be hardly surpassed by that of any other American traveler. As the affairs of China are more or less connected with Russia, this will stand him in good stead.

The new Minister from China, His Excellency Chang Yin-Tang, is a great admirer of America and American methods in business, which he hopes to see applied in his own country. Just before he left Peking he had a long interview with the Prince Regent, who urged him to use his utmost endeavors to cement the bonds of friendship between the two countries. He also spoke of the desirability of securing our aid in furthering the educational and industrial progress of China. His Excellency's son, Henry Chang, is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

. . .

CONGRESS has sent abroad this summer a Waterways Commission, composed of some of the most distinguished members of both the Senate and House of Representatives. Their expenses will be paid by the government, and they will devote their time to the study of the waterways of Europe and the methods employed to make them serviceable to commerce. This will include harbors, rivers and artificial waterways. The delegation will be abroad for two or more months, and they will visit practically every European State of importance. The commission posed for the accompanying photograph just before the steamer sailed. The members are Hon. De A. S. Alexander, Hon. Stephen M. Sparkman, Hon. Theodore E. Burton and James H. Cassidy. Governments abroad have placed every facility at the disposal of the commission for making their investigations, while Americans resident in European cities have planned that their various stops will be made pleasant in a social way.

The report of the commission will be presented at the next session of Congress. Appointments on the commission were eagerly sought for, and the expression on the faces of the delegation show plainly that they regard the work before them as anything but an unpleasant task.

A Young Girl Evangelist

THIS is an age of phenomenal children. Among the most extraordinary of these must be numbered little Inez Bower, of Huntington Park, Calif.

Inez Bower

She is only twelve years old, and is a student in the Training School for Christian Workers, where her mother is the principal of the academic department. This young girl, in her childish short frock and with her hair tied with the wide ribbon bows which children wear, speaks before large audiences, often moving them to tears and touching many hearts. No one helps her in the preparation of her discourses. They seem to spring straight from her own bright mind and loving, innocent heart. She is in great demand as a speaker; but she is to be thoroughly educated before she will be permitted to devote much time to evangelistic work. Inez's family belongs to the Society of Friends. In that organization girls and women are early encouraged to utter the thoughts which the Spirit inspires. Many of our most noble and useful women, such as Inez Bower promises to become, have been trained among the Quakers.

Making the Ancient East to Blossom

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 707

Damascus by its present railway lines would tap the Bagdad line near Aleppo. But undoubtedly travel would go forth from the gates of Damascus, as it went forth thousands of years ago.

I have previously written something about this Bagdad railway. When the Young Turks came into control the subject was taken up, and inquiry was made into the status of the project. The line from Constantinople still halts at Koniah, or near there, and no one can predict when it will get beyond the Tarsus Mountains. Nevertheless, efforts are making to harmonize the interests of the German bankers, who hold the concession, with the French and English capitalists, whose co-operation may be obtained if it is made an international line.

The plans of Sir William Willcocks, however, need not be delayed by slowness in building the western section through Bagdad and down to the headwaters of the Persian Gulf. His idea is that construction should proceed from both ends toward the middle, and that the Persian Gulf section should begin at the same time as the irrigation works. Now no one can tell just when these irrigation works will begin, because after Sir William Willcocks makes his report and exhibits his plan in detail the Young Turks or the Turkish government will have to find funds for the project, and in the political intrigues that surround them they may not be able to secure these funds at once. Nevertheless, the repopulating of this region and its restoration to the area of crop-producing soils is certain to come in time. It has back of it the faith of a great engineer, who already has done wonders, and it has commercial possibilities which will command the support of capitalists.

Dr. Dowkontt Passes Away

DR. GEORGE D. DOWKONTT, physician, author and notable Christian worker, passed away recently at the home of his son in Brooklyn, N. Y., at the age of sixty-seven.

The Late Dr. Dowkontt

Dr. Dowkontt, whose work is well known to many readers of this paper, came to the United States in 1878. He established the first free dispensary ever opened in New York. A few years later, he opened the International Medical Missionary Institute. He was the author of several books on missionary subjects, and helped to train many young medical missionaries. He leaves a widow, two sons, both ministers, and three daughters.

A REMARKABLE REVIVAL IN CHINA

OUR correspondents in China write of a great revival wave which is gradually extending over a large part of the ancient empire. The photograph on this page gives a characteristic scene. It shows a Gospel mass-meeting in progress on the China Inland Mission premises. Two thousand five hundred natives are kneeling reverently in prayer, in which Dr. Wong is leading, while Rev. W. R. Newell is on the upper veranda, prepared to give the Gospel message which will be interpreted by Mr. Nance, of Soochow. This was one of the closing meetings of Mr. Newell's wonderful Shanghai campaign, during which all classes and conditions of Chinese were reached by the spoken Word.

Some of the meetings in the Chinese Inland Mission grounds at Shanghai were phenomenal in point of attendance. On several occasions the audiences numbered over 2,000. Confessions were made by natives of all ranks and by pastors, elders, deacons, evangelists, Bible-women, church members, and enquirers of both sexes. Idolatry, gambling, opium smoking, theft, fraud, Sabbath breaking, hatred, divisions, misappropriation of church funds, were among the sins publicly confessed. Similar scenes were enacted at great Gospel gatherings in Nanking, Tsingkiang-pu and Antung-ku.

Many Christians are praying for a general revival in China. Word has come of the outpouring of the Spirit in several provinces. In Kan-suh there is a city called Liang-chow, and at the first meeting there forty or fifty people broke down, weeping and sobbing and confessing their sins. One man, who brought his opium set to be burned, fell on the ground, confessing that he was also a gambler. Many other remarkable conversions are reported.

According to the latest statistics there are now in China nearly 4,000 missionaries, including physicians, connected with the Protestant foreign missions. There are over 5,000 stations and outstations. The total number of communicants reported at the Shanghai Conference in 1907 was 154,000, but the total number of Chinese Christians, according to Dr. Richards, is 720,540.

Former United States Minister Rockhill, who lately returned to Washington from China, expresses the conviction that that country is steadily progressing toward reforms in governmental administration and is making an earnest effort to develop her vast natural resources. Prospects of an absolute adherence to the reforms pledged by the late emperor and empress dowager, harmonious relations with foreigners and friendship for them, prospects for a temporary improvement in the monetary situation, a decrease in the use of opium and the development of educational reform are among the impressions gained by Mr. Rockhill. A consistently friendly attitude is displayed by the Chinese toward foreigners of all nationalities, particularly Americans. During the four years he had charge of the American mission Mr. Rockhill knew of but one serious outrage on missionaries, and that was settled promptly and satisfactorily by the Chinese government. There is a strong and steadily growing bond of amity between the two nations.

2,500 Chinese Kneeling in Prayer at the China Inland Mission Station, Shanghai

KANSAS COLORED WOMEN AND THE BIBLE

ONE of the most impressive of the many and varied graduating exercises held in Topeka this spring was that of the Berean Bible Class, organized in November, 1908, under the leadership of Mrs. C. F. Menninger. As our little party passed through the crowded aisles of the Presbyterian Church we felt that atmosphere of hushed expectancy which is always noticeable at class graduations. Miss Georgia Watkins, herself a graduate from Washburn College and the daughter of S. G. Watkins, one of the early colored graduates of Oberlin, O., played the opening march, during which forty-seven women passed into the three front rows of seats, where all stood, dressed in simple white, and in response to a signal from their teacher repeated in concert the twenty-third Psalm. The Rev. J. E. Edwards, pastor of St. John's A. M. E. Church, offered a prayer, eloquent with gratitude for the occasion that promised so much for the right upbuilding of his people and the strengthening of their churches.

The teacher, Mrs. Menninger, then took the class rapidly through the book of Acts, the class repeating in concert the title and leading verse of each chapter.

Mrs. Electro Page Perry sang Tosti's "Good-by to Summer." This was followed by a brief address to the class from Rev. T. C. Nicholson. He said the most remarkable and encouraging feature in the Berean Bible Class was that most of its members were housewives, busy mothers of growing families, women who recognized their duty to church and society. That such women had voluntarily taken up so continuous and thorough a study of the Bible was most significant, because it seemed a fulfilment of Joel's prophecy as recorded in Acts 2:17, "And your daughters shall prophesy."

Mr. Nicholson addressed the leader in a few words, assuring her that her work among his people exemplified the strength and beauty of Paul's life in the fact that Paul took up his apostleship among the Gentiles with the same unflagging interest that characterized all of his preceding work. Then the class answered rapidly, in concert, one hundred questions on the book of Acts. The teacher said there had been no previous drill for this peculiar class exercise. All of these questions except two or three were answered immediately by a full volume of voices, showing readiness of speech and faithful study.

Mrs. D. G. Kline gave the class report. She said: "The class deserved the name Berean, for we are told the 'Bereans searched the Scriptures daily,' and here was proof that their example had been followed closely. Of the fifty-one members, forty-one were graded 100, which means the answering of every question and reciting one verse for each chapter of the book of Acts; and the few who had been unable to attend regularly had kept up their lessons at home and received a splendid grade." After the reading of the class report the teacher asked those who had been absent but once to arise, and several stood. She then asked for those who had been absent but twice, and several more stood.

Mrs. Jamison **Miss Jeltz**

Prominent in the Work of the Class

The diplomas were presented by Professor Ridley, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. These diplomas represent the completion of the first year of a four years' course. Next year's study will add another star to them. When a diploma has four stars, it is to be signed by the pastor, showing a completed course of Bible study.

Of this class the teacher said, in a private talk: "I have enjoyed teaching these colored women more than any other class, because they are so grateful. It rests me to come into their presence. All of them answer all of the questions, memorize very carefully and seem to consider the weekly meetings of the Berean Class their central duty and delight."

Among these pupils several teach Bible classes, and several teach in the public schools. Miss Jeltz, though young in years, has taught in the city schools six years. She is principal of the Sunday School Primary Department, and her intelligent encouragement and example was of great help to Mrs. Menninger. Mrs. Jamison, another all round teacher, organized a mothers' meeting, which convenes weekly in her schoolroom. Recently, standing on the steps of that building, telling me about the results of those meetings, she called my attention to two young women, chatting in a well-kept yard near by, and said: "Notice how neat they look! We encourage them to bathe and dress up when the forenoon's work ends, not to lounge afternoons in untidy clothes." We had just closed the door upon a group of tidy, happy-faced mothers, talking earnestly about the needs of their churches and homes, and as my eyes fell upon those women—because there is no antedating one's flashes of memory—there passed suddenly before me in quick review seven thousand colored people who came into our city the winter of the exodus, in 1893. They were from the extreme Southern States, and, driven by sharp exigencies, unparalleled by any other race of people, were in immediate need—morally, mentally and physically. They had been encouraged to come into Kansas, forty thousand strong, by Governor St. John. Four thousand of the seven thousand, who were cared for that winter in barracks built by the city, settled among us. Whether or not any of these educated, well-to-do, consistent Christian colored people belong to the men, women and children who then came to us matters little. We have worked out a local problem, and, whatever may be the racial traits ascribed to them, they are easily altered for the better, and the greatest service the white race can render the negro race is to encourage and assist them to immediately become useful members of society. Meanwhile, the negro has learned that happiness, contentment and education come through his own efforts, as applied to what is near at hand, and loyalty to his own race.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Looking for Employment

At this time of the year, a host of young people of both sexes are looking for remunerative employment. They have finished their school education or have been graduated from college. Some of them know definitely for what they are prepared, while others have only a slight notion of the niche they would like to fill. Young men and women in country homes turn wistful eyes to the nearest large town. There is no money to be made on the farm; but the children have grown up in the anticipation of self-support, and they must find a vacancy waiting for them at a distance from the home nest. Whenever it is possible, a situation should be found before the country boy or the country girl starts for the city. If this is not practicable, arrangements should be made beforehand for their being safely lodged with trustworthy people. They should be provided with letters of introduction to a pastor of their denomination, and should at once seek out a church home. Also, they should have in hand money sufficient to carry them over the first few weeks, while they are in quest of work.

The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations extend friendly hands to young people coming to town, and the secretaries of both may be relied upon for counsel and encouragement. The homeless young man or woman—the word homeless being used in the sense of detachment from a settled home—may confidently look for a welcome in Association rooms at all times.

. . .

The best way to secure a situation, if one be out of employment, is to search the columns of the daily newspapers and answer advertisements. Almost invariably there will be found in the list of help wanted something that one can do, and in numerous instances the connection thus formed sets the feet of the applicant on the first round of the ladder by which he or she may climb to success. The novice cannot expect a large salary until a period of apprenticeship has been served. Training is a requisite in most business offices. There is a regular course of gradation in both wholesale and retail houses, and the person who comes in from the outside must often begin at the bottom and work onward from one grade to another. This happens in the case of the young man whose father has wealth, and who may yet arrive at a place in the firm, just as it happens in the case of the lad who is dependent on his own brains and hands.

. . .

A young woman exceptionally qualified, versatile and accustomed to the requirements of business, a few months ago dropped out of a position which she had successfully held. She had excellent recommendations and needed only opportunity to demonstrate her value in any capacity which she might be called upon to fill. Yet six months passed before she was again placed in a position suited to her ability. During the six months she tried successively teaching, bookkeeping, copying manuscripts on the typewriter, reading proof sheets, criticising literary work and canvassing for subscriptions to a periodical. She finally, almost as it seemed by accident, found precisely the employment she was looking for, at a living rate of wage. To all seeking employment the advice is pertinent, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

THE HAYMAKERS

Sunlight, sun bright,
Darting your rays to left, to right,
Gently shine on the fragrant hay,
Where the children sleep through the summer day.

Star spark, evening dark,
Moon afloat in your silver bark,
Come with your softly cooling gloam,
And lead the tired haymakers home.

Politeness to Children

Good manners are acquired by imitation. Whoever wishes children to be polite must take a little pains to treat them politely. It is as easy to say "please" and "thank you" to a small boy as to order him gruffly to go there or do this, and to omit thanking him for the service. Children who never encounter rudeness at home are not likely to be rude there or elsewhere. The little forms or conventions about which many people give themselves a great deal of anxiety are of trifling importance in comparison with a habit of invariably treating one's elders with deference and one's juniors with kindness. If charity begins at home, so does politeness, and one is worth as much in social intercourse as the other.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

H. A. P. Invite your friends to luncheon and announce your engagement when the dessert is brought in. You may announce it yourself, or your mother, sister or intimate friend may do it for you. The favors at such a luncheon may be Cupids or have some reference to love and mating.

—Dislikes Untidiness. "My son is engaged to a young woman who is very untidy. I notice that her hair is far from neat, and she uses pins when she ought to take stitches. This disturbs me very much." After all, your son, and not you, is the person most concerned. The young lady may reform, or you may have seen her at exceptional moments.

Traveling in Summer

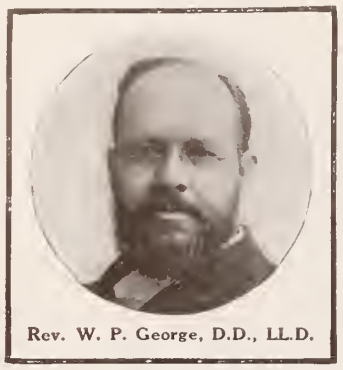
"It is traveling," said dear little Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, "if you take a nightgown." The dear child felt that the short journey that involved a stopping over-night, and going to bed in a strange house, was just as really traveling as if she had crossed the continent. She was quite right. Traveling, like everything else, is measured by experience and familiarity. To the man who has crossed the Atlantic forty times, the wide ocean is only a long ferry. To the novice the ocean seems vast and full of terrors. The woman who has never spent a night on a sleeping-car wonders how she will adjust herself in the narrow space of the curtained berth, how she will manage to disrobe for the night and dress in the morning, and is not a little troubled lest she shall transgress some of the proprieties. One who travels much and often understands how to be as comfortable on a long journey as on a short jaunt. The warm season woos us to holiday excursions, and while business men are always on the road irrespective of weather and temperature, pleasure-seekers are more in the way of going to and fro in summer.

In order to travel agreeably, one should have a definite plan before setting out. Study the time-table, arrange in good season for the transportation of luggage, bear in mind that express companies need a little more margin in summer than at other seasons. If you have trunks to be checked, go to the railway station in time to identify them and get the business over without haste and flurry. Never burden yourself unnecessarily with heavy suit-cases, that may as well go in the baggage-car. Confine your hand luggage to light bags and articles that neither encumber the seat nor tire you. Have all baggage very plainly marked. Keep your ticket in a pocketbook or satchel, where you can get it quickly and conveniently without fumbling through the contents of a purse or bag and wasting the conductor's time. Be courteous to fellow-passengers on train and steamboat, but do not pick up new acquaintances too readily. Ask for counsel and direction from the officials of the road, and not from fellow-passengers.

Opportunities for securing refreshments are, as a rule, presented on all trains. The trains that speed across the continent are in reality moving hotels, and the dining-car service is usually excellent. Still the experienced traveler learns that it is well to provide against accidents and emergencies by carrying something in the nature of a private luncheon. Some of us can remember times when the commissariat gave out unexpectedly, trains having been unfortunately delayed and connection missed. Then it was that biscuits, beef extract, and chocolate creams proved themselves friends in need. We ought to travel, if we can. Even a trolley trip may be a very remunerative method of traveling.

THE LATE DR. W. P. GEORGE

REV. WILLIAM POTTS GEORGE, D.D., LL.LD., who passed away recently at his home in Pawling, N. Y., had long been a well-known figure in Methodism. He was born in Coatford, England, sixty-two years ago, and received a good education in that country. He was converted early in life, and became a local preacher in the Wesleyan connection. Coming to the United States, he secured a position as secretary to a leading Methodist Bishop, and shortly afterward took a theological course and was graduated and ordained to the Methodist ministry. His natural gifts were very marked and he became popular as a preacher and lecturer. He had charges in Greenville and Newark, N. J.; Detroit, Mich.; Kansas City, Seattle, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and other places, and his eloquence and vigor in Gospel presentation won him a welcome in many pulpits. In 1892 he married Miss Henrietta Duncan, of Bradford, Pa. For many years he was a well-known figure at the great Methodist camp meetings at Ocean Grove and Mount Tabor. In the spring of 1908 he was appointed as pastor of the famous old Bedford Street M. E. Church, New York City, and a few months ago he entered on his last charge at Pawling, N. Y., where he contracted the sickness that closed his earthly career.



Rev. W. P. George, D.D., LL.D.

Dr. George was a man of genial personality, and he had a wide range of accomplishments, the result of much travel, thorough reading and a deep study of human character. From time to time his sermons have appeared in the pages of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and he was a welcome visitor and speaker at our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, where the little folks and grown-ups equally enjoyed his entertaining addresses, full of vigor and replete with telling illustrations. He was a warm friend and supporter of Taylor University, and his influence and ability contributed in no small degree to the upbuilding of that institution in its early years of struggle. He leaves a widow, who has the cordial sympathy of a very large circle of friends throughout the country. The funeral services were held in Pawling, N. Y., Tuesday, August 17, Rev. W. G. Browning, Rev. George L. Davis and Rev. Geo. E. Wright, of Taghkanick, N.Y., participating. All the stores were closed on the day of the funeral, and the interment took place the following day in the family plot in Fairmount Cemetery, Newark, N. J.

The services at the cemetery were conducted by the Rev. James William Marshall, pastor of the First M. E. Church, New Brunswick, N. J. He spoke eloquently and feelingly of his long and delightful personal acquaintance with Dr. George, which had extended over twenty-five years. The two had made a compact that he who survived the other should preach at the funeral and inter the body. He spoke from Ps. 39:4, which contemplates the end of life. Personality, however, survives death, and he said Dr. George had a distinguished personality; he was endowed with fine personal presence, great intellect and large spiritual possibilities. He came of the best Wesleyan stock; his ancestors were persecuted for the sake of their evangelical Christianity. He told of Dr. George's early conversion and his training for the ministry; of his friendship for the celebrated Dr. Watkinson, Rev. Morley Punshon, and other distinguished men. He became a noted preacher, and on one occasion President Roosevelt declared one of Dr. George's sermons to be the greatest he had ever heard. He was a deep student, an expert in history, versed in science, and a critic of the Greek text of the Scriptures; yet he was always sound in doctrine, and preached Jesus Christ and his salvation. The speaker closed with a glowing tribute to the memory of the deceased clergyman.

PAUL'S THIRD MISSIONARY JOURNEY

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IT was not easy for Paul and his little company of followers to leave Miletus and its gathering of Ephesian elders. Traveling in those days was quite another thing from traveling as we know it. There were neither railways, steamships, nor regular conveyances of any description. Luke writes: "Finding a ship [evidently an ordinary trading ship] sailing over into Phœnicia, we went aboard, and set forth."

The ship was bound for Tyre, and there the little company landed, and found disciples. For seven days the little party remained in Tyre. Days, no doubt, of great blessing to the Tyrian Church, which witnessed for the Lord in the midst of the merchant city, full of worldliness. Some of the Tyrian disciples said to Paul, through the Spirit, that he should not go up to Jerusalem. The apostle had before experienced what seemed, at first sight, contradictory guidance. He knew how to refer difficulties to the Lord, without attempting to reason them out himself, and thus he was "led of the Spirit," although very likely he could no more have reduced the guidance he understood to a science than we can. He had purposed in the Spirit to go to Jerusalem, and had testified that he went bound in the Spirit unto Jerusalem; now disciples said to him through the Spirit, that he should not go there. From Tyre the travelers came to Ptolemais, where they spent one day with the brethren, necessarily unannounced, but doubtless one of conference, prayer and praise.

From Tyre they went to Cæsarea: into the house of Philip the evangelist. Shortly after his conversion, Paul had been at Cæsarea, and Philip, who had gone to that city when God took him away from the scene of his labors at Samaria (Acts 8:40), was probably well known to him.

Paul was in no hurry to leave Cæsarea: "We tarried there many days." Meanwhile there came down from Judea a prophet named Agabus, who prophesied, warning him not to go to Jerusalem. His friends were moved. Luke, speaking for himself and for them, said, "When we heard these things, both we and they of that place besought him not to go up to Jerusalem." Paul had counted the cost, and was decided. He saw the grace of God to sustain him, while they were looking at the human side.

As soon as they saw he was steadfast in his God, they saw he was in the will of God, and acquiesced, saying, "The will of the Lord be done."

TO BATHE BABY PROPERLY

You need: A portable tin or porcelain bathtub, a washcloth or a piece of flannel, a sponge, a cake of Ivory Soap, a bath thermometer and a couple of very soft towels.

The water should be *soft* and of a temperature of 95° in winter and from 85° to 90° in summer.

Put baby in the bath. Moisten the washcloth and apply soap, first to the face and neck, then to the arms, next to the body, and last, to the legs and feet. Fill the sponge with water from the tub and squeeze its contents over the face, arms, body and legs, repeating this until all dirt and soap are removed. Dry by "patting"—not rubbing—with the towels. The best hour for baby's bath is ten in the morning, or in the evening, just before he is given his last bottle.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap . . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges

standard for fifty years.

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.

Gold Coin Stove Co. 11 Oak St Troy, N.Y.

Save the dealer's profit

Buy better rugs direct from us for 25% less. Greater variety to choose from. A quarter-century's reputation and a money-back guarantee behind every one we sell.

HANCOCK RUGS

stand the hardest wear. Every one, from Ingrain to Wilton, is made from best materials, expertly woven. Beautiful harmonious designs — fadeless colors.

See these low prices for 9 x 12 rugs:

Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50. Tapestry, $11 to $17.50. Velvets, $17 to $20.

Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50.

Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to the Pacific Coast on $25 orders. Our handsome, money-saving free catalogue shows these and other sizes, from $2 to $60, in exact colors and designs. Write a postal for it today.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

ORIENT TRAVEL LEAGUE FOR BIBLE STUDENTS & TEACHERS

Organized by Dr. John Bancroft Devins Editor N.Y. "Observer"

IN CONNECTION WITH THE CRUISE of the ARABIC

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt.

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE

73 Days of care free travel by a palatial twin screw steamer for only $400 and upward

ADDRESS · CRUISE DEPT. WHITE STAR LINE · NEW YORK

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

$400 DAILY has been made selling this wonderful Noodle Cutter. Mrs. M. Pickerill sold 516 in small town. Cleared $61.50. Durable. Sanitary. Lightning seller. Special terms. Write today. N. THOMAS MFG. CO., 3124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Temperance*

THE cause of temperance has received a tremendous impetus from the admirable series of articles upon "Alcohol" by Dr. Henry Smith Williams, which has recently appeared in *McClure's Magazine*. These have now been issued in a book by the Century Company, of New York, and all those interested in the cause of temperance should read it carefully.

The style in which these chapters are written is dispassionate, and their temper is scientific. From the highest authorities in this and in other countries Dr. Williams proves that the use of alcohol, even in small quantities, produces not only functional disturbance but structural degeneration. Experiment after experiment is deduced, indicating plainly that ultimately decreased power attends always upon the use of alcohol. A temporary stimulation is often experienced from it, but this is likely to be attended by a structural or organic deterioration, which makes such stimulation, in most cases, far too dearly purchased.

The distinguished chemists and physicists, Schnyder and Dubois, performed, some years ago, experiments upon the muscle of the index finger of the right hand, in order to test the effect of alcohol upon the human muscles. Three kinds of tests were applied. Ten single experiments were taken on ten different days. They showed conclusively that alcohol did not begin to compare with plain nutritious food, taken without wine or beer, as an aid to efficiency.

Two experiments were then tried to discover the effect of food, when accompanied with alcohol. The drink taken was a glass of good Bordeaux wine. Unequivocal proof resulted that eight per cent. of efficiency was lost by taking wine with food.

Professor Atwater's famous experiments in this direction at Middletown University indicate clearly that alcohol is a food. That is, it is consumed by the body and produces a certain amount of energy. These newer experiments have shown that the body will not transmute alcohol into force, if it can have food instead. Professor Atwater has cautioned the readers of his valuable tables that they must not forget, while thinking of alcohol as surely a form of food, that it is also a drug. "At best, it is a very expensive source of nutriment, and its action as a drug," he says, "may far more than counterbalance its nutritive effect."

Kraepelin and Kurz, two of the profound and patient Germans who have made deep researches into this subject, have proven conclusively that the effect of alcohol upon the mind is as disastrous as upon the muscles.

Experiments were tried by them in adding numbers, in associating ideas and in memorizing. Roughly estimating the results: after twenty-seven days a loss in adding power was noted of 15 per cent.; of power in freely associating ideas, 27 per cent.; in memorizing, 6 per cent. In each case the effect of the alcohol was found to be strikingly cumulative, the later days adding far more than their due share to the total loss.

A degenerate, who has accustomed himself to work only upon alcohol, of course becomes almost helpless without it. These experiments are designed to show its effect upon a normal, healthy man. As such, though necessarily slightly imperfect, from the entrance into the problem of factors inseparable from a living, complicated organism, they are conclusive and highly instructive.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, September 12. TEXT: I. Cor. 9: 23-27.

The Source of Power*

IN these days of electricity, a clearer idea than ever before can be gained of the importance of a direct connection with the source of power. The trolley-pole slips from its wire. The car stops. It will not move again until the conductor readjusts the pole. The instant that that is done the broken circuit is completed, and as if by magic the car resumes its progress.

It is a vivid illustration of the life of the Christian. If we are in constant communion with Christ, we move onward and upward steadily. The moment that our hearts forsake him, all such progress stops.

Does a Christian become cold, irregular in attendance upon church, careless of the conversion of others? You know that he has lost his hold of Christ. Does he resume his interest in Christian work, begin to go to church again, labor to bring souls into the kingdon? Then it is as sure as truth itself that he has re-established his connection with the divine source of all light and power.

In Gipsy Smith's affecting sermon on this subject he dwells much upon the difference between "thronging Jesus" and "touching" him. A multitude was "thronging" him, as the disciples said. They were crowding around him from curiosity; from a desire to feel the excitement which they had heard that he created; from many other motives; but this woman, with faith to believe that what he had done for others he could and would do for her, gave his garment the touch which went to his very soul and drew from it the healing benediction.

Samuel Chadwick, the great English preacher, once held a series of meetings in London. At one of these a note was sent up to him before the sermon. It was signed by several prominent Socialists, who were also atheists and agnostics, and read: "Do not preach us a sermon; simply tell us frankly and simply why you believe in Jesus Christ." He did so, and they remained until two o'clock in the morning, discussing with him. When they rose to go, he said, "You have propounded a system of philosophy. This system requires a high standard of mind and character for its appreciation. You have said nothing of the millions who do not reach that standard. You know that in this city alone there are thousands of men who have lost their manhood, whose tastes are depraved, whose wills are destroyed—the despair of civilization. What will you do with these?"

The chief agnostic laughed. "I would," said he, "make you a present of the lot." Then he added, more seriously, "I am free to confess that, if there is any hope for such men, it must be in the Christ you preach."

"Every religion," says Dr. Banks, commenting upon this incident, "must be judged by its power to heal the crippled and lost. A religion that has no Saviour in it is useless for this world."

George Matheson speaks of the touch which we all are permitted to give, and which brings forth a blessing upon us, and in one of his beautiful prayers cries, "Jesus, I have read of a woman who touched the hem of thy garment; we call it the touch of faith. But thou hast a touch for the hem of our garment, and this is also a touch of faith. It is a touching of that which is still impure, and it is prompted by a faith in my possibilities. Just as I am—unhealed, uncleansed—thou touchest the hem of my soiled garment, and thy voice says to my soul, 'Take another chance; come and try once more.' O Jesus, great is thy faith."

By touching Him, we approach where he may touch us, and thus impart a double blessing.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, September 12. TEXT: Mark 5: 25-34.

THIS BOOK FREE
SPEAR & COMPANY
PITTSBURG PA U S A
CREDIT TO THE NATION
WE TRUST YOU
HOME FURNISHERS FOR THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA
WRITE FOR IT

FREE This Big Illustrated Home Furnishing Catalog No. 30

SENT FREE to Any Address in the United States. Write Today

It doesn't matter where you live, this FREE CATALOG shows you how you can buy FURNITURE, RUGS, CARPETS and HOME FURNISHINGS ON LONG TIME, OPEN ACCOUNT CREDIT TERMS

With this BIG BOOK in front of you you can see our huge stock of CARPETS, RUGS and DRAPERIES in actual colors—and our magnificent line of Furniture, Ranges, Stoves, Refrigerators, Go-Carts, Sewing Machines, Silverware, Cutlery, Dishes, Washing Machines, Phonographs, Records, Clocks, Etc., are all illustrated from actual photographs. These pictures combined with accurate descriptions enable you right at home, with your family at your elbow, to make your selections as well as if you saw the real goods.

Terms to Suit Your Income. Our Helpful Open Account Monthly Credit is arranged to suit your salary or income. You have Full Use of Goods While Paying for Them. We Ship Goods on 30 Days' Free Trial. We ship all goods direct to you on Approval from our big factories and distributing points: New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Chicago. You thus save the middleman's profit of 20 to 50 per cent.

Use the Goods One Month and if not Satisfactory Return at Our Expense. We will Refund your Payment and Freight Expense. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK.

Send $1 and we will ship you this New Sewing, Reading or Writing Chair first of the kind ever manufactured—has a wide arm to place your sewing and do your work comfortably—has three drawers for sewing materials (see picture) and a large drawer directly underneath seat, which pulls out. This can be used for sundry articles—Chair is also handy for writing or reading. It is made of seasoned oak, and upholstered in best Sylvan leather. Order One To-day.

Sewing Chair, Writing Chair or Reading Chair. No. B-30

Price $7.95

$1.00 Cash, 50c. Monthly

Our References—Any Bank or Express Company in United States

Spear & Company, Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Will You Accept This Style Book If We Send It to You Free?

This is the "NATIONAL" Fall Style Book we want to send you free. One copy has been reserved for YOU—is here waiting for you to write for it.

This Book is the most interesting and complete fashion publication ever issued. We have spent over $250,000 in gathering the new styles, in creating new designs and publishing the "NATIONAL" Style Book—and now one copy is here reserved for YOU.

"NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Suits

$10 to $40 Expressage Prepaid. New York Styles.

This Style Book shows you all the new "NATIONAL" Tailored Suits, all Made-to-Measure in your choice of over 450 materials. We will send you a large assortment of samples of materials if you ask for them. We want YOU to study the Style Book, examine the materials and let us make you a "NATIONAL" Suit at Our Risk.

THE "NATIONAL" POLICY

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed Guarantee—attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways. The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the world.

In writing for your Fall and Winter Style Book be sure to state whether you wish samples, and give the colors you prefer. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
218 West 24th Street, New York City
Mail Orders Only. *No Agents or Branches.*

5% Every Day

You may open an account any day. You may withdraw upon 30 days' notice. We have no fixed "interest days"—earnings commence when money is received and paid for full time to date of withdrawal. Remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually, or compounded if desired.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Conducted Under Supervision of New York Banking Department

Established 16 years. During this time we have never paid less than 5 per cent. a year, while increasing our assets to over $2,000,000, and accumulating surplus and profits of $150,000. Our record is open to public inspection. We invite fullest investigation of our methods.

Call or write for booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

REX BEGONIAS

Beautiful decorative house plants for winter show, Post paid

2 for 30c 4 for 50c 10 for $1

Winter Bulb, Plant and Seed catalog free, Order today.

2 FOR 30¢ 4 FOR 50¢

SALZER SEED CO. Box 8 LA CROSSE WIS.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids

Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.

WORTHINGTON CO., 201 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

SUNMOUNT SANATORIUM SANTA FE, New Mexico

An ethical institution for the climatic and modern treatment of

TUBERCULOSIS

Moderate Rates Send for Booklet

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices

Macy's

No. 868
99c
Postage, 12c

No. 868. --- Fashionable Dress Waist of excellent quality Sateen. Front has six clusters of fine graduating pin tucks, and a center box pleat tucked to correspond. The buttons which fasten the waist down the front are concealed under this pleated fold. Panel back arranged in clusters of fine tucks to correspond with the front of the Waist. Long sleeves finished with cuff, fastened with two buttons, and with neat cuffs of white hemstitched lawn. High collar trimmed with white hemstitched lawn to match sleeves Colors black only. Sizes 34 to 44. **99c** Postage, 12c

NOT A SPECIAL OFFER

The above is not "reduced just to attract attention," but is one of our **usual** values selected at random from thousands of others that are illustrated, described and quoted in our Fall and Winter Catalogue.

MACY'S CATALOGUE

From it you may select the same goods at the same prices that critical New York shoppers purchase---goods and prices that have made this the most popular store in the United States.

The Catalogue contains seasonable items from 85 separate departments aggregating $5,000,000 worth of merchandise for personal and domestic use---displayed in the largest retail store beneath one roof in the United States

MACY'S GUARANTEE

If any purchase is unsatisfactory, we refund your money at once. Macy's reputation, established by 51 years of honest, straightforward business dealing in the heart of New York City, stands back of this guarantee.

Judge us by the values we have been giving for fifty-one years.

Write to-day for our wonderfully complete 450-page illustrated Fall and Winter Catalogue, with its thousands of articles for your personal and household use. We will send it to you free, postage prepaid.

Write for our free samples of women's made-to-measure suits

R. H. MACY & CO., Dept. 307
Broadway & 6th Ave., 34th to 35th St., N. Y.

Guaranteed Talking Parrots
A $10 Bird for Only $4.50
During Sept. and Oct.
I will make this remarkable low price on my genuine, hand-raised young
Mexican Parrots
shipped by express anywhere in U. S. or Canada. Shipping cage and supply of food **free.**
I sell each parrot on six months' trial. I will exchange or refund your money if it does not talk to your satisfaction.
Geisler's Seeds, Foods, and Remedies for Birds
are the only scientific bird preparations that will keep birds in a healthy condition. They have 30 years' experience of the greatest bird expert in America behind them.
If you have a parrot or canary that is not doing well, write me. Bird book free.
GEISLER
THE BIRD AND PET MAN
Dept. 5C OMAHA, NEB.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXXI—*Continued*

THE girl laughed in relief. "Now that you've left the cobwebby past and brought matters down to every-day light," she rejoined brightly, "I don't mind owning up that I feel as if I had met you somewhere, too."

"Good! Suppose we compare notes, then. Let us begin with eight years ago, as long as you're so positive that you were unkind enough to keep yourself out of my sight before that."

"We will," agreed the girl, promptly. "I've been abroad twice since then and, of course, somewhere we must have met over there, for you certainly haven't been back here. 'Ill begin with my first trip, and I'll tell you where I went and when; then we can trace this fugitive impression to its lair." And she launched into a minute description of her travels.

The "fugitive impression," however, refused to be captured, and neither she nor Marco Covino was any nearer the solution of their puzzle when the guests, now greatly increased in numbers, began to find their way to the music-room.

The man, playing his violin in the alcove a little later, did not play to the moon and the stars this time. He played to a beautiful girl, fair-haired and starry-eyed, who was in the room before him, he well knew, though he could not see her. As for the girl—into her eyes had come again the puzzled questioning—and to her ears the music was singing, now sadly, now triumphantly:

You were an Egyptian princess, and I——

The sentence was never finished, but went back to its endless:

You were an Egyptian princess, and I——

CHAPTER XXXII

PAYING DEBTS

AS time passed it was found that Signor Marco Covino had surprises in store for many people. First, for his manager.

This man had "managed" celebrities before, and thought he was familiar with all forms of capricious vagaries that genius is apt to display. He discovered now that he was not. He was quite used to an artist who peremptorily refused to play, even for twice his usual compensation, at some rich man's bidding, giving as an excuse that he did not feel like it; so he was not surprised when the Signor Covino did that. But he was not used to finding that same artist, on that same day, playing jigs in a hospital for a dozen humpbacked, crooked-legged children—and that is where *his* artist was found.

It had come about thus:

Marco had been to see his father one day, when he almost ran into a crippled little fellow in the hallway.

"I beg your pardon, sir," stammered the boy, confusedly, yet with unmistakable satisfaction. "It's just that I wanted to see you—and I did, too!"

"To see me? What for? What can I do for you, my lad?"

"Nothin', sir. You've done it. We just wanted to see ye—all of us," he finished, with a flourish of his hands; and Marco suddenly became aware that from a dozen beds and doorways peered as many pairs of eager, boyish eyes. "Ye see, we knew who you was," explained the boy in answer to the man's mystified gaze, "and so we wanted to see you—as long as we couldn't hear you play."

"Hear me play? Why, of course you can hear me play," retorted Marco promptly, with sudden inspiration. "I fancy I can arrange a little matter like that."

Thus it happened that on the very day upon which a certain multi-millionaire was gnawing his mustache with vexation, because even his millions could not buy for him the musical toy of the hour which he so coveted, that same musical toy was causing a score of little twisted feet and legs to beat time to a rollicking "Money Musk," played as "Money Musk" had seldom been played before.

It occurred to Marco after this that there were other hospitals, beside numberless homes and asylums, where frail humanity was debarred from almost every joy. He wondered if perhaps he had not some joy to give them through his violin, and he decided to find out. He found out—and so did his manager.

The manager wept and tore his hair—figuratively. He declared that it was unheard of, preposterous, quixotic, besides being suicidal to the great violinist's art, career and pocketbook. He said many other things, too; but the violinist only smiled inscrutably—and looked up another hospital. After all, the manager was little more than a figurehead, as the contract between them had been drawn by Marco himself, with an eye to his own repugnance to having his actions controlled. The three concerts at which the violinist was to play before the season ended—two in Boston and one in New York—would soon be over; and after that the manager would doubtless shake the dust of the city off his feet and go back to his beloved Paris, leaving Marco alone for his summer vacation. Marco knew this, and was accordingly content.

In Gaylordville, at about this time, there was another surprise. It centred in the little house where the Widow Martin was still trying to get the tin coffeepot full enough of money to take them back to the New Hampshire hills.

Grandpa Joe was long since dead, and Susie had married and gone away. She had come back, though, in widow's weeds, in less than two years; and the Widow Martin now longed, more intensely than ever, for the New Hampshire hills, for the sake of Baby Sue, Susie's little girl. Of the boys, Johnnie was still there, thin-faced, stoop-shouldered and old before his time; but Benny was gone. Benny went down into the mine one day—and did not come back. The Widow Martin thought of this sometimes when she watched her last-born start for his work in the morning. At such times she was apt to take down the tin coffeepot and count its wealth; she would like the New Hampshire hills for Johnnie, too. The doctor said that before long disease would kill him, if the mines did not.

It was into this household that the surprise came. The surprise took the shape of a wonderful being, who looked like a man, but who was in reality an angel, according to all the stories that the Martins told afterward.

This angel appeared one day among them and calmly announced that he long ago owed them eight dollars and forty cents, and that this eight dollars and forty cents had been accumulating interest all these years. Interest, he said, was a marvelous thing; it grew wonderfully, but he had come now prepared to pay. And he placed upon the table the eight dollars and forty cents, and with it such a stupendous sum of money that the entire Martin family could do nothing the whole evening but hover over it and count it at regular

Continued on next page

The Best Book On 6% Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation Bonds, based on long experience and intimate knowledge. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. We want to send you a copy.

In the past 15 years we have sold 70 separate issues of Drainage and Irrigation Bonds, without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are the largest dealers in these Reclamation Bonds, and they have become, in late years, our most popular bonds.

Irrigation Bonds are secured by liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The value of the land is often more than four times the loan.

Some are municipal obligations, forming tax liens on the real property located in populous districts.

They are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. Each year, as the loan is reduced, the security back of the rest is increased.

The denominations are $100, $500 and $1,000, so one may invest either little or much.

The interest rate is six per cent. No other large class of bonds, equally well secured, now pays an equal rate.

These bonds are bound to become more and more popular as they become better known. They are the utmost in six per cent. bonds. Please send us this coupon to-day for our free book, so you may know the facts.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON
First National Bank Building SAN FRANCISCO

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____
Town _____
State _____ 251

Kuyler's

THE MOST UNIQUE, DELICIOUS, AND PERFECT ACHIEVEMENT IN CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURE
THREE DISTINCT NUT CHOCOLATES IN ONE CAKE
ALMOND-FILBERT-PEANUT
A CHOCOLATE TO SUIT ALL TASTES.
MADE BY Kuyler's NEW YORK

CAN YOU FURNISH A BOND?
If you can, we have a steady job for you, delivering goods and collecting money for us. You need no experience and risk nothing. We furnish everything and teach you the business. Don't pass up this chance. Write today for particulars.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO., 290-138 W. Adams St., Chicago. Ill.

The Heel That Doesn't Slip

The Cat's Paw Rubber Heel never slips on wet or muddy walks. The **Friction Plug** prevents it. Moreover, this plug being placed right where the friction comes, takes the wear off the rubber. Makes these heels actually outwear Leather heels. Because of this Friction Plug feature and the plain superiority of the rubber that goes into their manufacture—

CAT'S PAW

Non-Slip Cushion

RUBBER HEELS

are conceded by all to be the best on the market. Wear a pair. Learn for yourself the pleasure of walking with a light, elastic and natural step. Give your body and nervous system a rest from the ceaseless pounding and jar of hard heels against hard walks. At all shoe dealers. Put on by any cobbler. Price by mail, 35 cents. Send outline of heel.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
170 Summer Street,
Boston, Mass.
Dept. C. P. 12

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"Turn on the light." My name, Macbeth, on my lamp-chimneys means that I am willing to be judged by them.

They're the best lamp-chimneys made and they do not break from heat.

They are sold by the best grocers.

My book insures your getting the right chimney for your lamp. And it gives general suggestions about the care of lamps. It is free. Send name and address to

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

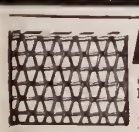
"OIL RIGHT" FOR

"3 in One" revives old sewing machines, clocks, typewriters, guns, bicycles, making them work like new. "3 in One" removes dirt, relieves friction and makes all action parts work smoothly, easily, and accurately. Will not cake, gum or collect dust.

"3 in One"

cleans and polishes furniture, varnished or veneered woodwork—prevents rust and tarnish on brass and nickel trimmings, bathroom and kitchen fixtures—Keeps bright silverware, glass and bric-a-brac in all climates and weather.

FREE Write now for good free sample and booklet. **3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, 54 Broadway, New York.**



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

intervals, to make sure that they had not, after all, been mistaken.

In the morning they gathered themselves together, picked up their few belongings, and as soon as possible started for the New Hampshire hills. But even after they had reached them, they looked into each other's faces and wondered how it had all happened.

The Martins, however, were not the only ones that had strange visitors during the first few weeks after Marco Covino's arrival in New York. A little hunchback newsman, who had a tiny store near a crowded Third Avenue corner, found himself confronted one day by a slender, smooth-shaven young fellow, dark-haired and dark-eyed.

"Well, well," cried the stranger, holding out a cordial hand, "I've had the chase of my life to locate you—but I've found you at last. How are you?"

Behind the counter the little man's eyes narrowed shrewdly.

"G'wan wid ye! I've seen that game tried once too often, stranger, ter be fooled at my time o' life—only they don't gin'rally take a chap like me."

"Why, Jimmy, don't you know me?"

"Sure, no—Mike," grinned the hunchback. "Come! G'wan now, an' l'ave an honest man to his work."

"But you see I know your name, Jimmy."

"So does half the avenue, ter say nothin' of the cross-streets."

The stranger laughed.

"I thought my job was done when I'd found you, Jimmy, but it seems it's just begun. How's the mother, and the baby-what-was, eight years ago? Been to Mont-Lawn lately?"

The hunchback stared, then he laid both elbows on the counter with slow deliberation.

"Say, who be ye, anyhow?" he demanded.

"If I had my fiddle here I might play you a little tune, and see if you couldn't guess," retorted the man, with a smile.

A dawning comprehension sent a gleam of joyful amazement into the hunchback's eyes.

"Marco! Say, now, you ain't Marco?"

"Why, I thought I was, but—" His words were cut short. With a monkey-like spring the little man had leaped upon the counter, and caught hold of both his hands.

"Why, sure you're Marco! An' a sight fur sore eyes ye are, too! An' so you're back? An' you're lookin' fine, boy. An' ter think I didn't know ye! Say, why didn't ye bring yer fiddle an' play us a tune? 'Twould 'a' been a good joke. Mebbe ye don't play, though, now; eh?"

"Oh, yes, I play—," rejoined Marco, quietly. "By the way, I brought you in a couple of concert tickets for to-morrow night. You see I remembered you liked music, and I thought you might like to go to this," he concluded, handing out two oblong slips of thin pasteboard which, had Jimmy but known it, might have been at that moment worth their weight in gold to certain disappointed, would-be ticket-buyers over on the avenue, who had just been told that the house was "all sold out a week ago."

"Thank ye," murmured Jimmy, somewhat doubtfully receiving the oblong slips. "Course, I don't git away much, though I've got a man ter help me," he added, with a jerk of his thumb toward a red-headed boy who was selling papers at the other counter; "but Katy—she's the baby-what-was, ye know; she's 'most nine now—she likes music somethin' awful, an' I'll take her. Thank ye; I'll go."

"I don't think you'll be sorry if you do," smiled the man; then he asked with apparent casuality, "How is it—business pretty good?"

A quick cloud crossed the hunchback's face.

"Yes; an' 'twould be better if I had money an' room ter branch out. I been savin, but I can't git much ahead. Ye see, there's mother, she ain't well; an' Katy's got ter have some schoolin'. I'd hoped ter do somethin' han'some by Katy, an' make a lady of her; but I don't know as I can git to it 'fore she gits old an' gray-headed. But tell me about yourself."

"Oh, that will keep until another time," Marco laughed, as he turned away. "I shall have to go now; but—you'll see me again soon. Don't forget the concert to-morrow night, you know."

"I won't. Katy won't let me, anyhow, if she once gits her eyes on them tickets!"

As it happened, Katy "got her eyes on them tickets" very soon, for she came into the store on an errand; and after that there was certainly little chance of Jimmy's forgetting the concert.

There were those in the great audience, assembled to hear the famous young violinist play in his second concert the next night, who wondered just how it happened that two of the best seats in the front row of the first balcony were occupied by an insignificant little hunchback and a pale-faced, poorly-dressed little girl. The couple were neat and respectable looking, to be sure; but they certainly did seem a bit out of place in the richly-dressed throng that filled every seat and crowded every available bit of standing-room.

The hunchback himself acted nervous and fingered his programme restlessly, gazing at it with curious eyes. Then suddenly he gave a start.

"Say, Katy," he whispered hoarsely, "there's a chap what's put down here on this 'ere paper as one o' the preformers, an' his name is 'Sig-nor Marco Covino.' Now, our Marco's name is 'Covino,' though I'd 'most forgot it till now. Ye don't s'pose—but, then, it couldn't be! Our Marco wouldn't be playin' here 'fore all this swell crowd."

"'Course not," murmured Katy, her awe-struck eyes devouring the glitter and sparkle all about her.

"'Course not," echoed the man, falling back in his seat. But that he was not quite satisfied was shown a moment later when he hesitatingly nudged the arm of his neighbor on the other side—a very fleshy woman, resplendent in jet paillettes and diamonds.

"I beg pardon, ma'am," he began humbly, "but I heard ye talkin' about this 'ere Marco Covino"—tapping his programme—"and I jest wanted to ask ye is he a slim, quiet-spoken chap in a gray suit, with——"

"Signor Covino is one of the greatest violinists living," coldly interrupted she of the black paillettes and diamonds. "Surely, any one who has come to hear him play should know that." And she turned severely back to her programme.

"Yes m'm. Thank ye. I knew, 'course, 'twa'n't the same one," murmured the hunchback, apologetically, as he subsided in some confusion.

To be continued

A Friend in Virginia

MR. J. W. CLARKSON, of Sharp's, Va., writes in a recent letter: "No home should be without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It will do more good in the home than any other paper on earth. Let us do all we can to put it in every home in America." Mr. Clarkson not only subscribes to the paper for his own family, but subscribes for copies to send to friends, which he rightly considers an effective way of doing good.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 719, and write them for full information.

Ocean Fish

Direct from the wharf in Gloucester, to your home

Families and Other Consumers

of FISH ought to purchase direct from Gloucester and thus have the world's greatest fish market right at their own doors.

Because you live away from the sea coast it may never have occurred to you that you could buy the very choicest of ocean fish right at the wharf and have it expressed direct to your home, without extra charge.

For twenty-four years we have been selecting and sorting fish from the catches of the entire Gloucester fleet, with the one idea in mind of getting the very finest fish. We must have the best quality, for with us it is "ONCE A CUSTOMER ALWAYS A CUSTOMER."

We sell YOU DIRECT, not through dealers, thus insuring you FRESHLY packed goods.

Sold by Mail to Consumers Delivered by Prepaid Express

Our SALT MACKEREL are tender, juicy fellows. Freshened and broiled, they make the finest breakfast dish you ever tasted.

Salt CODFISH selected, cleaned and put up without bones, as we do it is a perfect food.

Our FRESH LOBSTERS are in parchment-lined cans, the large pieces are bright, clear, red and white, crisp and juicy, like the finest lobster fresh from the sea, and this freshness and flavor will last for months.

We sell also CRABMEAT, SHRIMPS, CLAMS, HALIBUT, SARDINES, SALMON, HERRING, TUNNY, and many other dainty, delicious foods.

With an assortment of this kind once in your storeroom, the chances are you will never again be without, for our goods are always satisfactory. The convenience is great. We SEND ON APPROVAL, with the understanding that you can take plenty of time to examine the goods before you pay your bill.

Send for Descriptive Price List

FRANK E. DAVIS FISH CO.
24 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

That Clear Complexion

Is no secret to the users of Lablache, that greatest of all beautifiers. Summer sun and winds have no terrors for those who rely on Lablache as a protector. Beautiful women everywhere owe the clearness, delicacy and refinement of their summer complexions to its use. It is a luxury and an every-day toilet necessity.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample.*

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers, Dept. 22, 125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.

Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia.

Pay Just as You Can

Up-to-date Style Creations in High-grade Women's Suits

On Credit

Take your pick of 280 beautiful Fall and Wintor Models in Women's Man-tailored Suits—all pictured in Woolf's great encyclopedia of bargains in Women'e Outer Garments. "Pay us just as best suite you."

We are the world's largest and oldest outfitters and positively sell all goode at spot cash pricee, allowing our customers long and liberal credit. Our garmonts are all distinctive style creations, dosigned by the great fashion artiste of America and the Old World. Every article eold is guaranteed or—**money back.**

Use Your Credit

Every bonest woman has credit—she ehould use it. There is no excuse for not being well-dressed when you can buy any article you need of ue and pay for it in little weekly and monthly eums—eums that you never will miss. We positively make no investigation of your employere or friends. Your honest word is sufficient.

Special Pre-Season Offer—This handsome, all wool, man-tailored suit, in a great variety of beautiful fabrics. Guaranteed a perfect fitting model. Actual value, $27.50. Our Pre-Season Off.r, (on credit) **$15.00**

Get this Book

FREE! Woolf's great Encyclopedia of bargains for Fall and Winter is ready. This book contains 300 half-tone illustrations, picturing styles of Men's and Women's Garments tailored in our great work rooms by skilled originators of fashion. Every household ought to have this book and use it as a purchase guide for clothes. Sit down now—take your pen in hand—write a postal for this book. We send it absolutely free to everyone.

WOOLF'S (Inc.) Dept. 59. 2225-27 W. 12th Street, CHICAGO.

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA

How Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No. 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Buy Direct From the Producer

Save Importer's, Wholesaler's and Retailer's Profits.

This magnifiicent French Curl Ostrich Plume is full 17 inches in length, made of the highest grade hard flue ostrich selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fiber and is extra wide, with heavy drooping head. **Let us send you this Plume on approval.** Send us 15c to pay express charges, and we will send you this beautiful Plume in black, white or colors, to your express office C.O.D., with p ivilege of examination. If satisfactory pay the express agent $1.95 and the Plume is yours. If, however, you do not think this the most marvelous value you ever saw, if you can duplicate of your dealer for less than $5.00, tell the express agent to return the Plume to us and **we will refund your 15c.** Or, if you prefer to send the full amount, $1.95, we will send the Plume by return mail, **postage prepaid,** and if not satisfactory, we will promptly refund you money. **We take all the risk.** For complete line of Ostrich Feathers, including bargains in Willow Plumes, write for free catalog.

SPECIAL FULL 18-INCH OSTRICH PLUME BLACK AND COLORS **2.28**

So. African Importing Co., Dept. 61, 1841 Wabash Av., Chicago

Friends Together in Christ*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

PAUL was now among his friends. Seven of them, as we have learned, were on the ship with him, accompanying him on his journey to Jerusalem. And then there was the host of friends who came from Ephesus to Miletus to be with Paul while the ship's business demanded time. The next landing made by the ship was at the island of Cos, forty miles from Miletus.

Fifty miles farther on they came to Rhodes. But Rhodes was even then in ruins, the result of an earthquake. The third port was Patma, opposite the island of Rhodes. It was the seaport of the great city of Lycia, only ten miles distant. If there had been a church in Lycia, the elders might have come to see Paul, as did those of Ephesus. But there was no Christian church in Lycia, the people being wholly given over to the worship of Apollo. They were now to cross the broad Mediterranean Sea, so they left the small coasting vessel and took passage in a large merchant ship. Sailing along by the southern shore of Cyprus, they came on the fourth day to the great city of Tyre, and there they remained seven days, detained by the ship's business. There Paul found friends, "disciples," for as far back as the times of David and Solomon there had been friendly relations between the people of Tyre and the Israelites. And then the Lord Jesus himself had visited the borders of Tyre; possibly he may have gone into the city. He had cured the little daughter of the woman who lived in that region. As Paul knew there must be "disciples" in Tyre, he proceeded on landing to discover them. As they reached Tyre on the Sabbath, May 7, A.D. 57, they went at once to a synagogue, knowing that there they should find the followers of the true and living God. There is just one little sentence, or part of a sentence, that shows us what kind of friends Paul found at Tyre; they urged him that "he should not go up to Jerusalem." And they thought they were being led of the Spirit of God in giving such advice. They could not, therefore, be called false friends, but their words show us that friends are not infallible. They mistook their own tender solicitude for the voice of the Spirit. Paul knew himself, through the witness of the Spirit, that God expected him to go to Jerusalem. Did Paul break with them because they did not think as he did? From the sequel we know that he did not; for, after seven days, when they were about to continue their journey, men, women and children gathered about them in God's temple by the sea, which had the sand for a floor, the blue sky for the ceiling and the roar of the waves for the organ, and there they knelt and prayed that God would bring them safely on their journey. How differently would that visit to Tyre have ended if Paul had been of the same mind as a certain politician of these modern times, who said:

"Young man, let me give you a piece of advice: never trust a coward. He may be your most intimate friend, he may love you and admire you, he may be intensely loyal, he may be above reproach in his friendship for you; but don't trust him, for sooner or later he will betray you. Never put him on the outpost; never put him in a position of responsibility, no matter what his ability may be; for some time or other he will fail you, will go back on you."

*The International Sunday School Lesson for September 12. Paul's Last Journey to Jerusalem. Acts 21 : 1-17. GOLDEN TEXT: "The will of the Lord be done." Acts 21 : 14.

The next day, after leaving Tyre, the good ship brought Paul and his fellow-voyagers to Ptolemais, and there Paul found friends, "brethren." We are not told what was said and done, but only that Paul and his company remained "one day." How impossible to count the blessings that have been crowded into even so short a space of time when friend has found fellowship with friend! At Ptolemais Paul and his friends left the ship to go overland to Cæsarea. And there Paul found Christian hospitality waiting for him in the home of Philip. It was certainly a godly family, because the four daughters of Philip were teachers of the Word of God. Paul remained in Cæsarea for ten days, and the only incident recorded as being inharmonious was the visit of the prophet Agabus, from some place outside of Cæsarea. He, like the friends at Tyre, tried to persuade Paul from going on to Jerusalem. He accompanied his expostulation by a spectacular demonstration; he took Paul's girdle, and bound his own hands and feet, to show that Paul would be made a prisoner in Jerusalem. Then even those who were Paul's fellow-voyagers gave way, and joined their demurs with those of Agabus; and it would seem that Philip and his four daughters did the same. Did Paul therefore break friendship with them? Not he; but he did say: "What mean ye to weep, and to break mine heart?" With the joy of having a friend there is always sure to come sorrow and disappointment. Mr. Beecher said: "Every man should keep a fair-sized cemetery, in which to bury the faults of friends." We might add to this: Let every one be willing to concede that he has faults which should be buried, and that some time or another they are sure to be a trial to those who dearly love him.

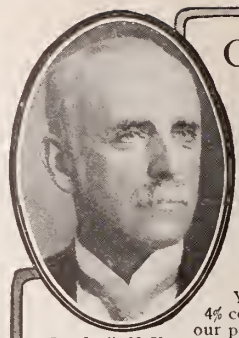
In the *Endeavor World* we found these words: "A friend has many functions. He comes as the brightener into our life, to double our joys and halve our griefs. He comes as the counselor, to give wisdom to our plans. He comes as the strengthener, to multiply our opportunities and be hands and feet for us in our absence. But above all use like this he comes as our rebuker, to explain our failures and shame us from our lowness; as our purifier, our uplifter, our ideal, whose life to us is a constant challenge in our heart, 'Friend, come up higher, higher along with me; that you and I may be those truest lovers who are nearest to God when nearest to each other.'"

Paul's Answer to His Unwise Friends

"I am not ready to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus." It is said that General Gordon (of the Soudan) feared men so little because he feared God so much. He had a supreme contempt for wealth, for which so many soil their honor and sell their souls; he had a supreme contempt for popularity, for which so many spread every sail of their plausible and shifty lives; he had a supreme contempt of self, which most men idolize; he had a supreme indifference to death, which most men dread; above all, he gave the supreme allegiance of his whole heart and soul to Christ, whom most men honor with their lips while their hearts are far from him. General Gordon was like Paul in true bravery and loyalty.

Paul, by his uncompromising loyalty to God, was able to bring his friends to his standard. It is recorded of him by one who tried to dissuade him: "And when he would not be persuaded, we ceased, saying, The will of the Lord be done." They were then indeed

Continued on next page



Open a bank account by mail in the First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Co. of Philadelphia

Gov. Leslie M. Shaw

Your savings will earn 4% compound interest. By our plan $10 per month will grow in 10 years to $1,473.00. A larger or smaller amount proportionately.

Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the United States Treasury, now president of this institution, has greatly simplified banking by mail—eliminated all red tape. No trouble to open an account and no trouble to close. Simply mail your deposit—any sum you please, the larger the better, but it had better be one dollar than nothing. Your bank book will be sent by return post.

You may withdraw any part or all of your deposit without notice.

4% compound interest on Savings-fund accounts.

Liberal Interest on Checking accounts.

Send for our booklet "*How to Save by Mail*" which explains Gov. Shaw's easy and safe way of banking by mail. Write for a copy today—free.

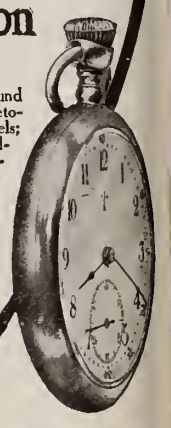
The First Mortgage Guarantee and Trust Company
Leslie M. Shaw, President
243 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

The new "I-T" is a watch of the highest type, manufactured by the money-saving systems used in making the Ingersoll watches.

Though of totally different construction and made in another factory the "I-T" is the same value in proportion to price as the Dollar Watch.

Ingersoll-Trenton

The best 7-Jewel Watch



It has bridge model movement, found only in the most expensive watches heretofore; 7 ruby, sapphire and garnet jewels; compensating balance, automatically adjusting itself to heat and cold; micrometer regulator and every scientific feature of accuracy known to watch making. Closest time-keeper; handsome; will wear 20 years. See our large advertisements in magazines.

$5 in solid nickel case $7 in 10-yr. gold-filled case $9 in 20-yr. gold-filled case

Sold by *responsible* jewelers everywhere or prepaid by us. Insist on seeing it before buying. Write for Booklet "D."

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.
61 Frankel Building, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

FROM THE BENCH

A Judge Commends Pure Food

A Judge of a Colorado Court said:

"Nearly one year ago I began the use of Grape-Nuts as a food. Constant confinement indoors and the monotonous grind of office duties had so weakened and impaired my mental powers that I felt the imperative need of something which neither doctors nor food specialists seemed able to supply.

"A week's use of Grape-Nuts twice each day convinced me that some unusual and marvelous virtue was contained therein. My mental vigor returned with astonishing rapidity; brain weariness (from which I had constantly suffered) quickly disappeared; clearness of thought and intellectual health and activity which I had never previously known were to me the plain results of a few months use of this food.

"Unhesitatingly I commend Grape-Nuts as the most remarkable food preparation which science has ever produced so far as my knowledge and experience extends."

The judge is right. Grape-Nuts food is a certain and remarkable brain builder, and can be relied upon. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

willing that he should go to Jerusalem! We may believe that they loved Paul not less, but all the more, for the rebuke he had given them. He had lifted them higher not only in human friendship, but in the service of God.

Power of Friendship

What might be done if men were wise—
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother,
Would they unite
In love and right,
And cease their scorn of one another.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect
In self-respect,
And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might me done,
And more than this my suffering brother,
More than the tongue
E'er said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.

—CHARLES MACKAY.

So long as we love, we serve; so long as we are loved by others I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

Friendship has been called the "master passion," but rather we should say Christ-love is the master passion—the love of Christ toward us, and our love to him. "One Lord had looked on them," that is why Paul and his companions found friends when they stopped for a few hours or a few days on that long journey by sea to Jerusalem.

Here is a sea story that fits well with the lesson: Peter Pearson had always been a troublesome boy. He was quite a terror in the seaport town where he lived, while in his home he was hardly endurable, his parents often threatening to "give him in charge" of a police officer. "He needs a master," thought a young officer who had organized a Boys' Brigade; "I'll try to get hold of him for the Master." Peter responded with unexpected readiness, and when one of his chums came "over the line to Jesus" there seemed hope that Peter might follow his example.

But the effect passed away, and presently Peter fell out of the Boys' Brigade and began to adopt the habits of the godless sailors, whom it was his duty as pilot lad to call together an hour before sailing out of the harbor. One night, as he was looking for a crew, he stuck his head through the half-open door of the Seaman's Mission. A friendly voice asked him to "come in." But Peter shook his head and was about to turn away when his new-found friend shook his hand cordially, and said, "Come again, won't you?"

That kind invitation was the turning point in Peter's life. The very next evening he went again to the mission; again and again he went, taking his seat among those who came to participate in the services. "Have you let Jesus aboard of you, and have you let him get hold of your helm?" This question was asked him after a week or two by the young man who first invited him to "come in." Peter answered, "I can't say he is aboard of me yet, but I mean to make sure that he is before long." He kept his word, and became a Christian. "It is wonderful," he said to the friend who had asked him the question; "how different everything looks now that I'm steering for heaven. I never took much notice of the stars before, when we lie out at night waiting for a ship, but now they seem like angels' eyes, set by my Father to look after me and see all's right. Oh, the whole world seems full of beauty now. I could never have guessed anything like it." Some of his mates were won over to the right side by seeing such a happy fellow sailing under the heavenly Pilot's orders.

IT WORKS

The Laborer Eats Food that Would Wreck an Office Man

Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

This is illustrated in the following story:

"I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service.

"There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves grew unsteady and my stomach got weak and I was soon a very sick man I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might affect me except coffee, but still my condition grew worse and I was all but a wreck.

"I finally quit coffee and commenced to use Postum a few years ago and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve immediately and to-day I am well and can eat anything I want without any bad effects, all due to shifting from coffee to Postum.

"I told my wife to-day I believed I could digest a brick if I had a cup of Postum to go with it.

"We make it according to directions boiling it full 20 minutes and use good rich cream and it is certainly delicious."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address G. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

TRAINING SCHOOL for CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Prepares women for Christian Work. The full course requires six months and includes Bible Study, English, Commercial, Nursing, and Domestic Science.

A Diploma will be given each person completing the full course and passing satisfactory examination.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED TO GRADUATES

Terms low, payments easy. Only a limited number of students can be accommodated. Apply to Superintendent National Florence Crittenton Training School, 218 Third St., N. W. Washington, D.C.

"CONSIDER THE LILIES"

(Transplanted)

"My beloved has gone down into his garden to gather lilies."—*Song of Solomon.*

In loving remembrance of Eva, Alice and Miller, by Lu Semans Hadley.

"MY Beloved has gone to His garden" to-day,
"To gather the lilies" so bright,
And with joy He tenderly bears them away,
To bloom in the mansions of light.

"The beautiful lilies are dear to me,"
He cries, as he bears them away;
"I will bear them aloft to my heavenly home,
The earth-winds bring blight and decay."

So He tenderly bears to a fairer clime
The blossoms to us so dear;
Which have brightened our homes for so brief a time,
But we yield them without a fear.

For we know 'tis a loving Father's hand
Transplants the flowers we love;
To eternally bloom in a fairer land,
And we'll find them all above.

CALLED HIGHER

Called home, Mrs. William Hellebrass, of Malloman, Miss., aged eighty years.

F. P. Morrison, of Harvey, Ill., died recently, aged sixty-six years.

Mrs. Katharine Dyer Keene, of Covington, Tioga County, Pa., has been called to her eternal home, at the age of seventy-five years.

Miss Edna Dewey, of Sacramento, Calif., aged fifteen years, passed away on March 3. She was a faithful Christian and a great favorite with the children.

Mrs. R. B. Miller, of Salona, Pa., passed away recently, at the age of nearly ninety. She had been a member of the Methodist Church for over seventy years, and had been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over twenty years.

Mrs. Mariah Hannan, of Sidell, Ill., died recently at the age of seventy-nine years. Though an invalid for years, she anxiously waited each week for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to come. She had been a subscriber for a number of years. She was a true Christian woman, a patient sufferer and a loving mother.

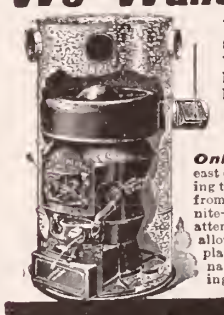
A WELL KNOWN EMBROIDERY AUTHORITY WRITES:
"I HAD WASHED WITH PEARLINE several handsome pieces of embroidery that were embroidered with Richardson's Wash Silks which had been on the road with teachers, DISPLAYED in shop windows, HANDLED by hundreds of people, and the result was in every respect SATISFACTORY I shall instruct all my teachers to use PEARLINE in cleansing their samples of embroidery."
Pearline washes silks perfectly

CLEAN
SEE NOTICE ON BOTTOM OF THE BOX
THE SUN PASTE
THIS TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN THE UNITED STATES ENGLAND & CANADA
DIRECTIONS
APPLY WITH A WET
POLISH WITH A DRY
CLOTH OR BRUSH
STOVE POLISH
MADE BY MORSE BROS. CANTON MASS U.S.A.
A Mirror-Smooth Shine
is sure to make your stove an ornament. That is what you get when you use our ready-mixed
Sun Paste
Keep the cloth wet while you apply it and polish lightly with a dry cloth or brush and you will have
A Stove Looking Like New
Absolutely no dust from this brilliant black shine. Just right—isn't it?
Ask your grocer for it. Goes much further than any liquid.
Made by MORSE BROS., Proprietors Rising Sun Stove Polish, CANTON, MASS.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT
Keep a can in the kitchen, another one upstairs, and then when things begin to rattle, and screech and sing—put a drop on the bearings. Household Lubricant is especially prepared for home use. Will not gum, corrode or injure the most delicate bearing. Use it wherever a lubricant is needed. Saves wear and tear. Prevents rust.
IN THE HANDY CAN IN 4 OZ. AND 8 OZ. SIZES SOLD EVERYWHERE
HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)

We Want To Tell You How

We Put Every Cent of the Dealers Profits into Your Pocket



You can **save** not only the dealer's profits but his excessive charges for installation and repairs by dealing direct with the manufacturers. You can keep in your own pocket at least one-third the retail price of a heating plant. Let us tell you all about the

Jahant Down Draft Furnace

Only $10 down and $10 per month, with freight prepaid east of the Mississippi River. This wonderful furnace has proven its superiority above all others during the last ***30 years.*** It is without doubt the very best heating system for your home. It ***saves*** from ⅓ to ½ in fuel bills, because the patented "down-draft" burns hard or soft coal—wood or lignite—without cinders or clinkers, giving full heating value of every particle of fuel. Needs less attention than any furnace you ever saw. A strong "Guaranty Bond" goes with every Jahant, which allows you ***a 300 days free use of the furnace.*** You run no risk, as we supply special plans, full directions and give ***free all necessary tools,*** so that any man who can drive a nail can successfully install a Jahant. No matter what make or system of heating you are considering, let us tell you more about the many conveniences and good points of our furnace; it's economy, it's healthfulness and how you can save money. ***Write today for our book.***

Jahant Heating Co., 40 Howard St., Akron, O.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

AGENTS Make a fortune; new invention; Combination Ironing Board, sleeve board, iron holder, etc. People wild about them. Softest snap and biggest moneymaker on the market; territory and working sample free. Braham Co. B117, Cincinnati, O.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

A portable, pure white, steady, safe light. Brighter than electricity or acetylene. 100 candle power. No grease, dirt nor odor. Lighted instantly. Costs 2 cts. per week. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

Help Wanted

Intelligent man or woman to distribute circulars and take orders. $2.00 a day and commission. Permanent. Universal House, 1014 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Beauty

Doctors regard beauty from the point of view of health, and tell you that a good natural complexion and a fair, soft skin are necessary essentials of beauty. They never disagree about that, nor do they disagree about the merits of

Pears' Soap

which is the most perfect beautifying agent known, being pure in every particle and possessing those special and unique qualities which render the skin pure, clear and of exquisite softness. The beauties of six generations have acknowledged PEARS' to be

The Best Aid to Beauty

From the Doctor's Point of View

OF ALL SCENTED SOAPS PEARS' OTTO OF ROSE IS THE BEST

"All rights secured."

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, September 8, 1909

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 36
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

A FESTIVAL DAY IN SWEDEN

See Page 732

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

Reader, Helena, Mont. What has been the comparative increase of farm product values since 1900?

Mr. Copeland, a well-known statistician, gives these figures: In farm products generally the value of the annual production has increased from $3,800,000,000 to $7,800,000,000. In corn the annual value has grown from $800,000,000 to $1,600,000,000; cotton from $516,000,000 to $681,000,000; wheat from $324,000,000 to $617,000,000; oats from $209,000,000 to $381,000,000; barley from $24,000,000 to $92,000,000.

Mrs. C. C. P., Bunker Hill, Ill. What is the meaning of the verse, Col. 2:18?

It means that the Colossians were to be careful that no self-constituted judge or false teacher should draw them away from Christ, and thus make them grasp at the shadow and lose the suhstance. They were specially warned against a mock humility of their own imposing, which was mere formalism and self-pleasing. Angel-worship, too, which was not unknown in those days, was to be guarded against, for none of the inferior powers should share with the Supreme Being our adoration and our prayers. They were also cautioned against following those who pretended to reveal the supernatural and who were puffed up by their "fleshly mind," or human vanity and conceit. These pretenders have their counterpart in the esoterics and mystics of our own day.

J. B., Los Angeles, Calif. Who is the best authority on electrical farming?

Write to the *Agriculturist*, New York. Probably the best authority is Dr. Hochsherman, who is now conducting experiments for Emperor William, and who declares that cereals, flowers and all kinds of vegetation grow rapidly under electric stimulation. He holds that more abundant crops can be grown and all fertilizers can be done away with by electrical farming.

Mrs. G. W. F., Sutter, Ill. Please explain the latter part of the second commandment: "For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God," etc.

"A jealous God"—one who will brook no rival and who will accept no divided homage. "Visiting the iniquity," etc., means that the effect or influence of a man's sins will be felt hy his posterity. It does not refer to natural evils (although these also entail suffering to posterity), but to the sin of national idolatry, the punishment of which God reserves specially to himself; while, on the other hand, he promises mercy and consideration to those who love him and give him true and loyal service. The whole commandment deals with idolatry and its punishment exclusively.

Morton R., Alton, Ill. What is the difference between a nautical, or sea mile, and a statute mile?

The Hydrographic Office, Washington, D. C., gives this definition: "The American sea, or nautical, mile or knot is 6,080.27 feet; in France, Germany and Austria it has a length of 6,076.23 feet; in England it is 6,080 feet. The geographic mile is 6,087.15 feet long. The statute mile, used in measurements on land, is 5,280 feet."

Mrs. J. W. L., Brooklyn, N. Y. Please explain: 1. Ezek. 18:4; 2. Isa. 33:14; 3. Matt. 18:8, and 4. Matt. 25:4.

1. As Creator, God deals with all according to the principles of equity. It was a warning to the Jews who, sharing in the sins of their fathers and following their example, would also share in their punishment. 2. Fire is a frequent image in describing the divine judgments. The prophet was pointing out that if God has sent his judgments on the wicked heathen, he would even more seriously punish those who, knowing the true God and having religious opportunities, yet deliberately sinned. 3. "Hand" and "foot" and "eye" are here employed as figures of those worldly gifts and possessions which we value most and which we should rather sacrifice than permit them to lead us into sin. 4. There are various interpretations of this passage. The empty lamps are the mere form of godliness without the Spirit; the filled lamps are the consecrated lives, the "inward reality of grace," which finds expression in holy and helpful living, in good deeds, and in constant preparedness for Christ's coming. Besides, the precious anointing oil with which the priests of the temple were consecrated may have been symbolized as a type of the inward spiritual life which marks the believer as Christ's true disciple.

Reader, E. Poultney, Vt. If A has made a will and willed all his property, personal and real, to his wife while she lives, and if any is left at her decease, does it go to the children equally? Has the widow got to keep an account of her expenditures?

Unsafe to answer this question without knowing the exact language of the will. The intention of the testator, as indicated by the wording of the will, may have been to give his wife the right to use the entire principal as well as interest for her maintenance and at her pleasure, in which case no account could be required of her. On the other hand, the will may mean that the wife is not to use the principal at all, or only so much as is necessary to keep her from want, in which case she might have to keep an account.

H. A., Olla, La. 1. I read of many things in the Bible being burned with fire. Is there anything else that burns? 2. I read in Eph. 4:5, "One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Is water or Spirit meant? 3. Have not all Protestant churches originated since the Lutheran Reformation?

1. There are other things that burn, although not in the form of fire and smoke. Acids burn and cause combustion; so does electricity, when it ignites particles of matter in its swift passage through the atmosphere. The word "fire" in Scripture is frequently used figuratively, and should be so understood. 2. Baptism is included in this enumeration because in its single celebration and individual reference it symbolizes unity, which is Paul's theme in this chapter. It is "the one and only sacrament whereby we once for all unite with Christ." 3. Protestantism, whose principle is evangelical freedom in Christ, was the outgrowth of the reaction against the tyranny and ecclesiasticism of the mediæval church. It took form and shape at the Reformation. There were, however, evangelical dissenting movements prior to the Reformation, and these were welded into one later, when the movement became general and assumed practical form in Europe.

Suhscriber, Sylvan, Wash. What is the law regarding inheritance tax in Colorado?

In Colorado law, property passing to near relatives, including husband, wife, adopted children and son-in-law or daughter-in-law, pays two per cent., unless the estate is less than $10,000, in which case it is exempt. Property passing to uncles, aunts, nieces or nephews, or their descendants, pays three per cent., with no exemption. In other cases there is a larger tax, depending on size of estate.

W. M., Griswold, Ia. When and where was Paul born, and when did he die?

He was born in Tarsus, in Cilicia, about 6 A.D., and was martyred in Rome, under Nero, about 67 A.D.

Mrs. E. Y. L., Anderson, Ark. Who was "The Gray Champion" referred to in Hawthorne's writings?

He was supposed to be the regicide Goffe, one of the judges of Charles I. He, with Whalley, another regicide, fled first to New Haven and later to Hadley, Mass., where they lived in seclusion. When Indians menaced the town and the whites seemed destitute of a leader, Goffe, wearing a gray cloak, put himself at their head and led them on to victory. Then he disappeared mysteriously, just as he had come. He died at Hadley in 1679.

F. K., Chatham, N. Y. What was the length of the "time" spoken of in Dan. 4:32?

Like many other passages in Daniel, this particular passage has been a subject of controversy, and it is by no means settled. "Seven" may have been used in the sense of completeness, as in many other Scriptural passages. We have a possible clue, however, to the actual duration in the great Nebuchadnezzar inscription which was found, and which apparently relates to the temporary eclipse of that monarch's glory and reason. This inscription, after describing his great works, proceeds: "For four years . . . the seat of my kingdom . . . did not rejoice my heart." It tells of the suspension of all the royal activities—temple building, canal construction, sacrifices to Bel-Merodach, etc. It does not explain the cause of this suspension, but it is fair to conclude that it was the result of the strange malady which Daniel predicted.

C. W. S., Hinden Heights, O. 1. What is the meaning of unclean: Lev. 11:15? 2. Did the devils desire to enter the swine because they are unclean: Luke 8:32? 3. Were those referred to in Lev. 13:15 violators of the law against uncleanliness?

1. Verses 13 to 19 enumerated as unclean the birds that feed on flesh and carrion, of which about twenty species were then known. 2. Probably so; but conjecture on such matters seems useless. 3. Leprosy was not hereditary among the Hebrews; they contracted it from their relations with the Egyptians and from the hardships of their life in bondage. It was of two kinds, benign and malignant, and the passage referred to relates to the latter kind. Your other questions, relative to inherited diseases and microbes, are problems for a practical physician.

W. H., Prairie City, Ill. Why is Rome called the Eternal Ciy?

Rome is one of the oldest cities in the world which have maintained a continuous existence to the present day. It was founded at least eight centuries before Christ. Governments have come and gone, nations have disappeared, but the city of Rome has survived through all changes. It is doubtless this which has led to its receiving the name of the Eternal City. The expression probably started from the verse in the *Æneid* where Jupiter tells Venus he would give to the Romans an eternal empire.

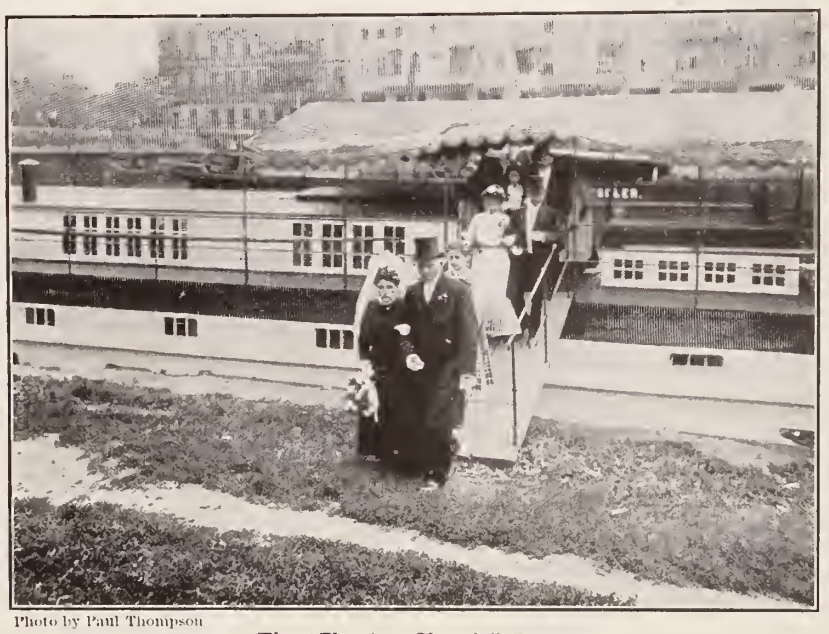


Photo by Paul Thompson

The "Floating Church," Berlin

The photograph shows a young married couple leaving the "Floating Church" after the wedding ceremony. The "Floating Church" is for sailors. In it are celebrated all joyful and sad occasions, funerals and baptisms being mingled with the usual church services. This "Floating Church" changes its anchorage almost every week, going to different places in the Berlin harbor and canals, and in this way affords sailors an opportunity to attend the services.

Miscellaneous

No attention will be paid to unsigned communications.

R. C. F., San Diego, Calif. Try Whittaker, publisher, New York.

Mrs. H. M. H., Des Moines, Ia. See answer to "Troubled One" in MAIL-BAG of August 25.

W. E. T., Philadelphia, Pa. No one can tell. God has his "witnesses" among all nations and tribes.

R. P. L., San Francisco. We know the book, but do not consider it of sufficient importance to review. It was issued several years ago.

Subscriber, Willitts, Calif. No authority for such a statement. The Bible has been preserved to the world without the special assistance of any secret organization.

G. R. F. S., Newark, N. J. We hold that labor on Sunday (except such as is of necessity or of mercy) is unjustifiable. Any one who causes another to labor on the Lord's Day (except as stated) must bear a large share of the responsibility.

Canadian Subscriber, Charlottetown. The Toronto flag incident, if not an accident, was an ungracious thing and deserved to be sharply resented, as it would have been in the United States had the circumstances been reversed. Apology is useless for such people.

Subscriber, Eugene, Ore. The Scriptural accounts of spiritual appearances and communications have been variously interpreted by different commentators. None of these, however, have questioned their genuineness. The belief in spirits is Scriptural. See Heb. 12:1.

Mrs. W. H. H., Anniston, Mo. 1. The Unitarians reject the divinity of Christ. 2. The verses referred to in the parable of the Good Shepherd are self-explanatory, and show that it is the duty of those who hear the Shepherd's voice to respond to his call. 3. If we reject the truth and refuse to believe, good works alone will not suffice. Man cannot judge man, however; that is God's office and not ours.

Mrs. Charles G. Billings, of Malaga, Wash., writes an interesting letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD on the subject of the Cradle Roll, referred to in a recent issue of this journal. She says that mothers of the infants whose names are on this roll are rarely members of the Sunday School, as they have to stay at home to take care of their little children. They are often not even Christians, but have in many cases been led into the Church by the fact that their children's names have been put on the Cradle Roll and cards sent them on each birthday; and that they have been closely followed up, coming in due course into the primary and then the other departments of the school. Mrs. Billings considers the Cradle Roll as one of the finest missionary branches of the Church.

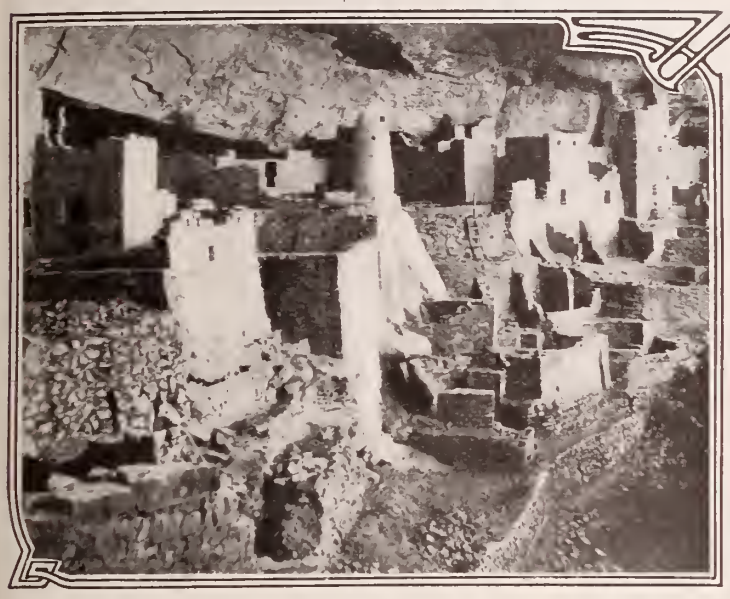
Read the Announcement in centre double column of page 735 of this issue.

EVERY now and then inquiries reach this office, from generously-inclined friends, for the proper legal designation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD charities. While the benevolent work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD extends over the whole world, its special charities are the Bowery Mission and our Children's Home. The corporate name of the Bowery Mission is as follows: "The Bowery Mission and Young Men's Home of New York City." The proper designation of the Children's Home is as follows: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Nyack, New York." Both are duly incorporated and entitled to receive legacies.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Part of the Cliff Palace After Excavation



A Hopi Girl

View of an Old Pueblo Town

OUR NEW NATIONAL PLAYGROUND

By JOHN L. COWAN

THAT the prehistoric cliff dwellers of the Mesa Verde National Park, in southwestern Colorado, had attained a state of culture strikingly similar to that of the Hopi Indians of northern Arizona at the present day, though possibly more advanced, seems to be proven by the researches that have been conducted this summer by Dr. J. W. Fewkes, of the Smithsonian Institution. The Hopis are supposed to be degenerate descendants of the ancient cliff dwellers.

Dr. Fewkes has completed the excavation and repair work on the two most notable of the Mesa Verde ruins, known as the "Spruce Tree House" and the "Cliff Palace." Accumulated dust heaps and debris of ages were removed, and walls were braced, patched or buttressed to save them from further decay. This work has resulted in many interesting discoveries, casting considerable light upon the arts, industries, culture and manner of life of the forgotten people. Twenty-six rooms of the Cliff Palace that had been buried by rubbish and detritus falling from the roof were uncovered and opened, as well as a number of hitherto unsuspected *kivas*, or circular chambers, used as council rooms and places in which secret religious rites were performed. Scores of other rooms, *kivas* and storage places, that were filled with rock fragments from fallen walls, have been cleaned out. As the ruined Cliff Palace now stands, it contains 175 rooms and 23 *kivas*. It may have housed a population of anywhere from 700 to 1,000. The finger-prints of the workmen who applied the mud plaster to the masonry, and the grooves and channels in the rock where they sharpened their tools, are still visible. The mealing bins, in which the women of the households ground their corn, are intact, with metates and all complete, as if they had been used but yesterday; and the walls and ceilings are black with the smoke of fires that were extinguished centuries before the white man set foot upon this continent. Very little pottery and but few portable household utensils, or tools, or implements of any kind were discovered. These have all been carried off by vandals long ago.

As architects and masons, the cliff dwellers were superior to the Hopis of to-day, and to all other aborigines of this continent. Their blocks of stone were cut and dressed with skill and precision, laid with mathematical exactness, plastered with neatness, and in one or two instances ornamented with artistically painted dados. At each of the larger communal "houses" (really compactly built villages) was an elaborate system of fortifications, with stone walls more than two feet thick, and sometimes twenty feet high, and circular watch-towers thirty feet high, having small loopholes for arrows. The cliff men appear to have been conscious of their weakness as fighters, and so built their dwellings in retreats so secure that even the boldest foe would hardly dare attack them.

The prehistoric women of the Mesa Verde wore their hair in whorls, like the girls of marriageable age among the Hopis of to-day. They kindled fire in the same way with fire-board and drill; they worshiped the same personified forces of nature, and used prayer sticks and planting sticks. They were evidently of small stature, as the entrances to their apartments were diminutive, and the few skeletons and mummified bodies found indicate that the people averaged little more than five feet in height.

Dr. Fewkes in the Cliff Palace

In the Mesa Verde region there are from 200 to 300 different ruins, some of which accommodated communities of several hundred, while others could hardly have contained more than a single family. A few of the smaller ruins were discovered by government surveyors about thirty-five years ago; but it was not until in 1886 that the Cliff Palace, Spruce Tree House, Balcony House, and other large and important ruins were found. In the next few years vandals rifled the ruins, tearing down walls and blowing up apartments and towers with dynamite. It is to their pernicious activity, rather than to the wear and tear of ages, that the present dilapidated condition of the cliff houses must be ascribed.

By an act of Congress, approved by President Roosevelt June 29, 1906, the Mesa Verde National Park was created, for the purpose of preserving the ruins from further depredations. A certain amount of repair work was necessary to save them from entire destruction. An appropriation of $2,000 was used in the excavation and repair of the Spruce Tree House and a similar amount on the Cliff Palace. Dr. J. W. Fewkes, of the Smithsonian Institution, was placed in charge of the work. The ruins now, with proper care, will last for centuries with no perceptible deterioration.

Mesa Verde National Park is reached from either Mancos or Dolores, on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. The

Continued on page 736

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

REV. A. B. SIMPSON*

CHRISTIAN ALTRUISM

TEXT—Rom. 12:4, 5. "For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office: so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another."

MODERN humanitarianism, undoubtedly the most marked movement of our times, has developed a phrase which sociological writers have made widely current and which expresses what they count highest and best in human life. They call it altruism. In its derivation the word suggests the idea of living for others rather than for ourselves. It is the human substitute for that which is greatest and best in God, love; and the contradiction to that which is worst and basest in man, that is, selfishness. The essential idea of socialism at its best is that the individual is submerged in the community and the whole is more important than any single part. There is, of course, an element of truth in every false system, and the truth attempted and aimed at in this new philosophy is but a shadow of a greater and mightier truth which runs through the whole system of nature and the whole plan of redemption. A modern poet has said:

God never made an independent man;
'Twould mar the concord of his perfect plan.

As we look at this mighty universe, we find that all its myriads of stars and satellites and suns are mutually related by great laws of gravitation; that every atom is held in its place by a principle of cohesion, which keeps together the elements which form at once the ocean, the mountain and the man, and that everything is working together according to a principle of unity and order, so uniform and persistent that a great philosopher has said of it that "order is heaven's first law." The earth needs her attendant moon on the one hand and her mighty sun on the other, and that sun in turn is equally dependent upon the great masses that revolve around his mighty centre. Chemical elements are combined in exact proportion in every form of organized matter, and every object we gaze upon is related in some way to some other object, and all members one of another.

Our Wonderful Bodies

Perhaps there is no created thing that so wonderfully illustrates this principle as the human body. Composed as it is of innumerable elements, nerves, ligaments, muscles, bones, integuments, fluids, functions and vital forces, all these are blended in such perfect order and relationship that they are mutually subservient to each other, and all subject to the one supreme personality which constitutes the man himself, whose will controls each member and function as an organized army that moves at the slightest intimation from the officer in supreme command. The more we study this marvelous organism, the handiwork of the Creator, and the climax of the creation, the more we wonder at its marvelous diversity and unity and feel like saying:

Life is a harp of a thousand strings
And breaks if one be gone;
Strange that a harp of a thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

Now this wonderful body has been used by the Holy Spirit in the New Testament as the figure and image of that greater and nobler spiritual organism which Christ is attracting to himself through the plan of redemption and the dispensation of grace as a more perfect and heavenly body of which he is himself the Living Head. This sublime conception was revealed to the apostle Paul, and constitutes one of the great mysteries committed to him to unfold. We are on the highest Scriptural ground, therefore, when we pursue this great theme and endeavor to draw from it some practical lessons appropriate to this occasion and this work.

The Church is the body of Christ, and membership is constituted by union with the Head. His place is fixed according to the plan of the Head, Christ himself. Our connection with the body begins with our connection with the Head. We cannot attach ourselves to the members and be part of the body until we have become united to the head. Every member of the human body must have direct relations with the heart and brain, or it would become but dead flesh and an impediment and parasite rather than a living part. And so the first link in this great spiritual economy is regeneration and union with the Lord Jesus Christ by living faith. That brings us into the body of Christ. Then we become related to the other members of this body by virtue of our relation to the Head. But we must always remember that our relation to the Head is primary and indispensable, and the condition and element of all our other relationships to the members. That is to say, our fellowship with one another as Christians must always be through Christ and in his name. When we try to meet with people and be adjusted to people on the human plane merely, we are almost sure to get wrong. Either the attachment is extreme or the detachment and antagonism are even more extreme. When people try to get on with each other on merely human lines they are very apt to fail, but when we learn to meet people in the Lord and recognize our heavenly relation to them, there is always harmony and blessing. This is the very first principle in connection with the organic Christian life and fellowship, to remember that the essence of the Master's prayer was that they may be one in Us.

Our Diverse Ministries

In the body of Christ the members are characterized by infinite diversity. This is true of the human body, and the apostle carries out the analogy. How absurd it would be if one or two organs monopolized the whole form! A body all ears, or all eyes, or, worst of all, all tongue, would be a monstrosity. Just as human forms and faces differ and the traits of character are equally diverse, so the children of God are infinitely varied in their spiritual gifts, their predominant graces, their callings and situations in life, their places of responsibility and service, and their activities and ministries. One is called to the gentle and silent ministry of the home; another to the lot of patient suffering; another to the strenuous battle of public or business life; another to the ministry of teaching or evangelizing; another to be the wise counselor and successful leader of some great religious movement; and still another to be a silent intercessor in the place of greatest power and prevailing prayer. The gifts that appertain to these ministries are as diverse as the ministries themselves. We are therefore not to try to copy each other, but to draw from Him the equipment and the qualifications which will best fit us for the place to which he has appointed us.

But in these varied places and with these diverse gifts and ministries we are not detached and independent units, but we are members one of another. We have a powerful influence upon each other's character, usefulness and happiness. We have a distinct and solemn responsibility to one another in the line of mutual sympathy, fellowship and helpfulness. This, of course, is regulated by our providential relations to each other and our spiritual leadings. We are fitly framed together by the great Architect and Former of this heavenly body. Our family relations have much to do with our mutual responsibilities and reciprocal influence. Our social relations are a factor in this divine adjustment; our secular callings and the various incidents of our daily life determine to a great extent our mutual obligations and associations. Our personal friendships and fellowships are divinely ordained in order better to fit us for our highest usefulness. Our part is to recognize these interlinkings as divine capacities for mutual helpfulness and divine calls to mutual duty.

Our Spiritual Development

The individual member is affected by the condition of every other member and of the whole body. If we are connected with a church that is dead and worldly, it will depress and distress our spiritual life. If we are associated with Christians who are filled with the Spirit and thoroughly alive to God, we shall be conscious of the stimulating and inspiring atmosphere with which we are surrounded. Just as a great army can move no faster than the slowest companies, so each of us is held back by the general conditions of Christian life in our own day and community to a certain extent. It is true God calls individuals out to higher planes, and bolder protests against special conditions of evil in the community and age, yet these quickened spirits cannot outrun the great mass of their brethren without at least the most earnest endeavors to carry them above the conditions around them and arouse their brethren to the new life which has come to them. There is no doubt that the dead weight of sin and worldly-mindedness which was left as a heritage from the Dark Ages on modern Protestantism has long held back the advance of the more spiritual elements in the church of our times, and we are just breaking loose from these handicaps and beginning to return to the standards and possibilities of the early Church.

God uses us involuntarily in the training of one another in innumerable ways. He associates us with people for the development of qualities in them and in us which could be perfected in no other way. He puts the weak with the strong that the weak may be nourished, strengthened and carried in their frailties and infirmities and that the strong may be taught lessons of patience, forbearance and gentleness which could be learned in no other way. He associates us often with uncongenial natures, that we may be taught to bear and forbear and learn that love which can only be perfectly acquired in the school of trial and suffering. Some day we shall thank God above all other things for the people that have tried us and that at one time we could have wished far enough away from us, but which, like the little diamonds that grind and polish the more precious gems, were indispensable to our spiritual purification and education.

Our Mutual Interdependence

As we are able to follow His leading, the Holy Spirit will lay upon us the special needs and burdens of our brethren and give to us those ministries of sympathy and prayer for which he has placed us in the body. Many Christians are so dull and unresponsive that they never learn this higher service, and would not understand the Spirit's voice if he spake to them. But Spirit-filled Christians are sensitive to the needs of other members of the body and understand what the apostle meant when he said, "Who is weak and I am not weak, who is offended and I burn not?" "Whether one member suffer, all suffer. Whether one is honored all rejoice together." These fellowships of sympathy and prayer are the very arteries, veins and vital fluids of the spiritual body through which the Holy Spirit diffuses his life in every part. We cannot have any higher ministry or holier calling than give ourselves up to be thus used by him in helpful prayer and bring his blessing down upon members of the body with which perhaps we may never have in this world any direct or visible connection. The prophet gives us a very fine picture in Zechariah of a system of golden pipes that carry the living oil from the two trees which represent the heavenly sources of our spiritual life. And as these golden pipes carried the oil of the Holy Ghost to the lamps of God, they continued to burn and shine with steady light and the voice of God explained the heavenly mystery in these simple words, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

This principle of the mutual interdependence of the members of the body of Christ is very far reaching. It connects the church of to-day with the past and with the future. The present generation has inherited the blessings, the lessons and the life of the fathers. Centuries have been necessary to lift Christianity to the plane which it occupies in our day. All the treasures of the scholarship, the faith, the piety, the sacrifice, of past generations are our rich heritage. For us the martyrs bled and died. For us the reformers suffered and triumphed. For us the translators of God's holy Word handed down the imperishable treasures of the Scriptures. For us the revival fires of the ministry of Edwards, Finney, Moody and Whitfield burned on the altars of God. For us the saintly lives of Bengel, McCheyne, Rutherford and Fenelon left their sweet fragrance in the censers of the sanctuary. For us the Christian literature of eighteen centuries has been stored up. And better than all, the types of holy character, victorious faith and noble achievement have blazed the track along which we are to press to yet higher triumphs and attainments. Our boasted age is but the flower of a growth rooted in the past and we are members one of another.

In like manner we have a responsibility for the future as well as a heritage from the past. We shall finish nothing in our little span of life. We are but drops in the great river of God, that shall

Continued on next page

* Preached at the Christian Alliance Tabernacle, New York.

THE TOURNAMENT IN THE AIR

M. Paulhan

Curtiss, the American, About to Start

Latham in His Monoplane

M. Bleriot

RHEIMS, one of the most historic cities of France, noted more for its association with things of the past than for those of the present, has suddenly become the Mecca for all who are interested in aerial navigation, and the greatest meeting of aeronauts since ballooning began has been held in one of its suburbs. Over twenty contestants entered the competition. They represented most of the European nations and America, and their machines were of all types from the small monoplane to those whose white, extended wings reminded the spectators of some enormous bird such as are said by scientists to have caused so much trouble both to men and crops, but more especially men, in the early days of the human race.

Rheims has always been an objective point for tourists in the summer time. They come to see the old cathedral, where Joan of Arc saw the fulfilment of her wishes when she saw the Dauphin Charles crowned King of France; and they love to wander about the city's old-world streets, gaze at the Gothic houses and imagine that they are back in the fifteenth century instead of the twentieth. During the past weeks, however, the usual charms of Rheims have been forgotten; the tourists had but one object, and that was to get as early as possible to the aerodrome, on the plains of Bethany, without the city, and see the most famous aeronauts in the world, with the exception of the Wrights, show their mastery of the air. Every available room in the city was taken, so great were the numbers who came to see the competition. One of the surprising developments is that all of the records made by the Wright brothers were broken by several aeronauts. The Wrights are at present in Germany, and it may be that in their exhibition flights before the Kaiser at Berlin they will be able to regain their laurels.

Curtiss, the American aeronaut, on Monday, the 23d inst., made a remarkable flight, exceeding in speed any record yet made. Then his hopes of winning were dashed by Bleriot, the Frenchman who flew across the British Channel. Curtiss tried to do even better, but failed. Paulhan then entered the field, and after flying higher than all others, made what all thought would be the finest endurance flight. Later, however, Hubert Latham sailed in circles over a hundred miles. On August 25 the black flag, which meant "no flight to-day," floated above Rheims, for the wind came in fitful gusts and every little while there was a dash of rain. Paulhan, however, got out his machine and, disregarding the weather conditions, shot away into the air.

People watched him at first with but languid interest, as he had announced that the would fly over thirty-one miles before five in the afternoon.

The wind began to rise, yet ne kept his seat, while the machine swayed, tipping up one way and then the other, as if it were endeavoring to spill the man who was guiding it through space at such terrific speed. At times there would come a lull, and the aeroplane would drive ahead as steadily as a motor car. When the wind would rise again, the watching crowd would thrill with horror, for if the aeroplane capsized nothing could have saved the pilot. Paulhan, however, seemed to enjoy the risk he ran. He would send his machine darting upward and then, shooting low, would come so near the grandstand that he could recognize faces, and waved his cap to those he knew. The French spectators were almost hysterical with excitement, and cheered wildly as he came round the turns. There seemed nothing that the driver of the machine could not do.

At last the gasolene of his engine gave out; he dropped near an automobile, got a fresh supply, rose again in the air and finished his trip before the grandstand. Before he came down for gasolene he had been in the air two hours, forty-three minutes and twenty-four seconds. He had gone eighty-one miles, the longest continuous flight yet made.

Paulhan is an interesting character, and his rise, in more ways than one, has been meteoric. He is but twenty-six. A few years ago he made his living as a tight-rope walker at village fairs. Then he became a mechanic. He won a prize of an aeroplane, given for a small working model, but he had no engine, or the money to buy one. A few friends formed a company, bought him an engine and sent him out to compete.

The next day Hubert Latham astonished every one by sailing over one hundred miles at top speed, only descending because his gasolene gave out. Bleriot, on the same day, met with an accident which ruined his machine. Bleriot had taken a trip, carrying a passenger, in an eighty horse-power monoplane. At the height of thirty feet he sailed about for a few minutes, and then came down at a slant. Bleriot could not stop it, and it crashed into a barrier and turned up, burying the aeronauts under the wreck, but they crawled out unhurt.

The monoplane of Latham is the most birdlike in appearance of all those at Rheims. Latham had had trouble with it, and few thought he would do anything noteworthy.

He started first to circle at sixty feet, then he rose to one hundred, and went on. All seemed well until the sky grew dark and the rain began to fall. The wind increased in violence, blowing twenty miles an hour. All thought Latham would now be compelled to come to earth. Instead of descending, he pointed upward and sailed along three hundred feet above the people; then he went fifty feet higher, where he pointed his aeroplane into the very teeth of the gale, and triumphantly rode out the storm. At times he was lost to view among the low-scudding clouds, then would appear the white wings of the machine, glistening against the blackness of the sky.

When the spectators found he had gone further than Paulhan their enthusiasm knew no bounds. After he had gone a hundred miles, they were awed into silence. In fact, the slightest noise about the field was greeted with murmurs of disapproval. When Latham at last descended, the police had to drive off the crowd, which trampled forward to greet him and shake his hand.

Then came the greatest surprise of the tournament. On the last day an English contestant, Farman, in a biplane, made a flight of one hundred and eleven miles. G. H. Curtiss, an American, won the Speed Cup, having covered the course at forty-eight miles an hour.

Read the Announcement in centre double column of page 735 of this issue.

CHRISTIAN ALTRUISM — Sermon by Rev. A. B. Simpson

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

still sweep on when we have passed to the silent sea. We are but battalions in the great army that still will be marching when we have fallen out of the ranks and others take our place. David had to learn the humbling lesson, "One soweth, and another reapeth," and to be glad to contribute to the building of that temple which the hands of another would rear, although his heart had planned it and laid its foundations. How sublime is this great thought of the perpetuity of the body, the immortal life of the whole, the undying and eternal destiny of the Church of the living God! Let us be glad that we have a part in it. Let us accept the precious heritage bequeathed to us, and let us pass on a richer and better endowment to those who shall finish our work.

It follows from this mighty fellowship that the Church of God must be larger than any private interest, any family fellowship, any denominational lines, any particular congregation or any national exclusiveness. Its spirit must be as large as its living Head. While there is a place for the loved ones of our home in our Christian zeal and effort, while we are to be loyal to our parish and the larger fellowship of churches with which we may be more particularly related, and while the Christian should be a patriot and should love and work for the spiritual good of the land he calls his own, yet the body of Christ is neither American, nor Saxon, nor Teuton, nor Hebrew, but a great composite picture, with the features of every race and the life-blood of every land. And if we truly possess the heart of the Head we shall love every member of the body and shall throb with sympathy, prayer and fellowship as we cherish the welfare and keep in touch with the progress of the Church of God of every name and place and race.

It follows from this that the true church must be a missionary church, and recognize the vital bond between what we ordinarily call home work and foreign missions. Indeed, if the conception of the unity of the church were fully realized, there would be no home or foreign missions, but all the world would be one in thought and scope of the one body and of Christ. But for all practical purposes there is a distinction, and it is the fatal deficiency of present-day Christianity that it is maintaining a struggle for questions and forgetting the duty of expansion.

As members one of another we must learn to recognize and rejoice in the work of others. There is no place for jealousy, criticism and envy. Your brother's work is yours. It is one of the finest tests of true sanctification to be able to see another used and honored of God and take the same delight in it as we would in our own personal ministry. This suggests also the mutual relation of the contributor and the active worker. You may not be used to stand on the fire line and carry the battle to the gate, but rather used to keep up the supplies and sustain the sinews of this holy war by your gifts and sacrifices. But some day God will count this just as much missionary work as if you had struggled to learn a foreign language and told the heathen in their own tongue the wonderful works of God.

The highest of all mutual fellowships and copartnership is prayer. Only the Holy Spirit can teach the true ministry of prayer. And when he does truly it makes us members one of another. There is no mystery more profound and no ministry more precious than to be so brought into conscious fellowship with some suffering child of God, or some ransomed or struggling worker, that we feel his burden more keenly than any of our own, and it becomes a perfect relief and luxury to pray through some real crisis, some perilous conflict, and then rejoice in the blessed consciousness the Spirit gives us that unspeakable blessing has come to that tested one, and an equal blessing pours back into our own full hearts.

How We Fought the Black Famine

A Personal Reminiscence of the Greatest Relief Work the World Has Ever Known

Supplies Going Overland by Ox Cart

Winter Relief Work Along the Small Yellow River

By OLIVER BURGESS, C. I. M.

SHANGHAI, CHINA

THE Tai-Ping rebellion, two Moslem revolts, insurrections of the secret societies, the British, French, Japanese and Boxer wars, the Shen-Si famine, the flood of the Yellow River and the more recent famine in Kiang-Su all tend to prove that the hand of God has hung heavily upon China for its idolatries.

Let me review the facts connected with the last great famine of 1907. Through incessant rain and floods, the network of canals in Kiang-Su failed to hold and drain off the excessive quantities of water, consequently it burst through and over the banks, and devastated vast regions of low-lying, densely populated country. Unnumbered souls were drowned, mud-made huts and homes washed away, growing summer crops destroyed, cattle and fowls lost, domestic and farming utensils and implements immersed beyond recovery.

As the waters receded, the people descended from the roofs of their dwellings, cattle-sheds and trees, improvised boats and rafts, and floated over the inundated fields to glean the unripe corn peeping above the water. The family wheelbarrow, cooking pots and sheets of matting were next collected, and the great exodus commenced. Roughly, a million men were moving along the embankments above the flood toward the wealthy cities, half that number alone encamping at Tsing-kiang-pu, and death reaped a mighty harvest among them.

Government generosity was utterly inadequate to feed and sustain such masses for any length of time, and at this juncture practical Christian charity saved the lives and relieved the suffering of many thousands of Chinese.

Urgent appeals for funds and food from travelers and missionaries met with a liberal response, the circle of sympathy expanded from port to port, and men of every class and nation assisted to feed the very people who were killing their kith and kin in the Boxer massacres a few years ago. National contributions were collected, and Mr. Roosevelt publicly solicited supplies for the starving people. The Central Committee of Shanghai, the Red Cross Society of America, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of New York, and the China Inland Mission became the four great channels through which funds and food were poured into the famine area for long consecutive months. Labor equaling the provisioning of an army through a campaign was accomplished during that period.

The bulk of flour, corn, wheat, millet and seed was shipped from America, Australia and Mongolia; telephone, wire and steam were utilized to tap the nearest markets in the world; but it was found that we could buy, ship and distribute with more dispatch from over-seas than we could from distant provinces of China. The defective waterways of Kiang-Su, which were primarily the cause of the catastrophe, ultimately served the commissariat as prompt and ready channels for transport and distribution.

Missionaries and Officials Who Worked to Relieve the Famine

After distributing food for a month in the flooded district of Hwai-An, the writer passed over to take charge of relief measures in the centre of the famine at An-Tung. We found a flooded, foodless city, and 100,000 people existing upon garbage; without work, wage or strength, and burdened with hopeless despair; but in a few weeks the aspect was changed. The place became a centre of activity, and a human Niagara of noise; hungry, sullen men were enrolled in brigades and disciplined to support themselves and families. They carried thousands of tons of earth into the city, made miles of roads, dug leagues of drains and canals, built bridges, locks and viaducts, released the bottled waters and rescued their habitations from the flood. Previously, food was unprocurable; but the arrival of American flour allowed a daily distribution of four pounds to each of the 12,000 men employed. The monetary grants from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Committee at Chin-Kiang and Shanghai were converted into copper coins, with which we paid the men for each load as they passed the pay tables, or by piece work on the canals. In our busiest days we had over a million coins on the premises, and our payments for wages amounted to $2,000 and a sale of 2,000 bags of flour per day.

Contrary to the views of the Chinese engineers and geomancers, we planned and dug an entirely new canal, with a length of five miles, from the city to the Salt River, large and deep enough for boat traffic, which not only carried off the remaining flood but carried off a few old bridges also, to the consternation of the gentry. The loss of life through flood and famine can never be accurately estimated; according to the official records of An-Tung, 30,000 people perished in that county alone. If a score of counties suffered at a corresponding ratio, the loss of life was considerable.

The usual sights and sounds of famine met the eye and ear throughout these months. The famine wail, the demented moan, the cries of the dying, the skeleton dead; bodies devoured by dogs, bundles of baby bones in every pool of water, and victims succumbing daily in every temple court and city door. We had to gather and bury twenty coolie loads of skeleton remains from one plot of ground before commencing a roadway there!

During the earlier stages of relief work, when funds and supplies were limited, our lives were in constant danger through the hunger and stupidity of overwhelming numbers of unemployed, who threatened us with violence for not feeding them. There was a thrilling scene of excitement among thousands of despairing, emaciated peasants when they beheld a convoy of barrows laden with flour emerge from the river side and wend toward the city. The stoic stolidity of their natures gave place to a delirious joy, and a thunder shout of gratitude rent the air. It was a battle shout of victory over famine and death.

"After all, the Ruler of heaven does care for us," was their heartfelt cry.

We wish it had been possible to have captured that sound and painted that scene, and sent it over the ocean to the great congregation of CHRISTIAN HERALD contributors who sent the food! One evening Mr. Chang, an An-Tung official, saw our family of 10,000 men scattered in groups over the temple grounds, dividing their flour. He was greatly affected, and burst into uncontrollable sobs, saying: "What is it? Flour! Flour for all! Oh, my poor people!" Then, recovering calmness, he said: "Mr. Burgess, I do thank you, and all the kind foreigners,

Continued on next page

China Inland Mission Sanitarium

Students of the Girls' School, Chefoo

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

The Bishop of Adana

Captain C. S. Zaras

Mrs. E. F. Young

Senor Maura

ONE of the longest sentences in history has been decreed by the Turkish authorities in Adana, who have ordered the imprisonment for one hundred and one years of the Armenian Bishop Mushegh. As the Bishop escaped to Egypt before the sentence was passed, he is not liable to suffer from the decree, except that it prevents him from living among his own people and ministering to their welfare.

He had been Bishop for a number of years when he foresaw signs of coming trouble—a growing desire on the part of the Turks to make way with the lives and goods of the Armenians. The Bishop remembered the dark days of 1895, which filled the entire world with horror over the blood shed by the ferocious followers of the star and crescent. He warned the officials that another outbreak of the lower classes could be expected from the information he had received, but they paid no attention; in fact, they probably were not displeased at the idea of another massacre of the helpless Armenians.

He therefore urged the Armenians to arm themselves and sell their lives as dearly as possible when they were wantonly attacked.

The Bishop's forebodings proved true, and the massacre of a few weeks ago is still fresh in all minds. The Bishop fled for his life, and managed to escape to Egypt in disguise. The Turkish officials made the baseless charge against him that he had incited rebellion against the government, and the sentence of over a century was passed upon him. An appeal has been made to the Patriarch at Constantinople, and it is thought he may be able to have it modified so that the Bishop may return to his own people.

* * *

SENOR MAURA is the Premier of Spain, who has been playing an historic part in the recent troubles at home, and in the endeavors of his government to save the colonies in Morocco from the assaults of the Moors. While the King is absent from Madrid, Señor Maura is the real ruler of the country. He has had a brief respite in Morocco, for the Sultan has ordered the troublesome tribesmen to cease fighting until his commissioners can come and consider their case against Spain.

* * *

ONE of the most picturesque and interesting workers at present in America is Captain C. S. Zaras, a Greek. He is an active Christian Endeavorer, and has done much to advance the growth of that society in foreign lands. Captain Zaras was born on the island of Corfu, but moved early to Athens. He began to preach in the streets and gave testimony of his conversion wherever possible. When the war with Turkey broke out he enlisted and fought until peace was declared.

He worked for a time under the United Presbyterian Mission in Egypt. He accompanied the army of Kitchener on its march to Khartoum. His last work in Europe was in Crete. He met with great success among the Greeks, and fifty-seven Mohammedans became Christians and were baptized. The British soldiers were his friends, and at a meeting of farewell presented him a testimonial and a gold watch and chain. The captain at present is trying to uplift his fellow-countrymen who have come to make their home in the United States. He also preaches in American churches and addresses societies whenever opportunity offers.

* * *

WOMEN have long furnished the greater part of the army of teachers to whom the education of the hundreds of thousands of children in the American public schools has been confided. The office of superintendent in most cities and towns, however, has almost invariably been filled by some one of the sterner sex. Chicago has reversed the usual rule, and has elected a woman as Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, who was the choice of the school board over a large number of well qualified candidates, is one of the most experienced school teachers in the country, having instructed her first class nearly fifty years ago, and has been in educational work ever since.

HOW WE FOUGHT THE BLACK FAMINE

Continued from preceding page

for all the labor and generosity bestowed upon my starving countrymen."

The gentry computed, and the native press reported, that our relief work, with its affiliated branches for supplies of rope, tools, baskets, timber and grass shoes, supported 100,000 people, and the death rate decreased considerably as the supplies reached an ever-increasing number of homes. We commenced with the first United States troopship distribution of 1,000 bags of flour and ended with a grant from the *Buford's* cargo of 40,000 bags of CHRISTIAN HERALD flour. An early grant of $1,000 sufficed to pay the men's wages for one week; latterly we used $2,000 per day.

The enrolment of men rapidly increased from 200 to 12,000, and this mass of men tramped and toiled in sun and shower, from dawn till dark, for many months without riot, accident or the loss of a single working day. The authorities distributed $600,000 in An-Tung, and twenty people were crushed to death in doing so. We used $113,000, and made a work with it which will serve as a channel of safety in future floods.

Funds from foreign sources exceeded the Chinese government and private subscriptions, and the foreign organization and administration of a gigantic scheme of relief was more effective, thorough and lasting than any plan attempted by the officials. Referring to this matter, one official said:

"Frankly, we could not do it; we are not disciplined to consistent and continual efforts ourselves, and we have no honest men."

In An-Tung, the assistance rendered by the Christians was invaluable. They presided at the pay tables through all kinds of weather for months, and showed good qualities of patience, firmness and tact in dealing with the conglomerated crowd of carriers who passed and repassed the tables in 120,000 journeys each day. The flour depot engaged the services of sixty "jolly millers," who were as white as snow by nightfall. Groups of carpenters, bricklayers, masons, tree-planters, water-wheel men, balers, drainmen and widows were employed. It is comparatively easy to run a machine when the component parts are all fixed in position; but the fixing is often a patient and laborious task; and so with this human machine of ravenous, untrained Celestials. The trials and difficulties of enlisting and instructing a few thousand natives to work with regularity and precision were not a few; but time and practice, with many ablutions of cold water over their forgetful heads, served to remove their propensity to mobbing and disorder.

A Memorial Tablet of Thanks for the Relief Work

The march of the shovel-brigade of diggers—8,000 strong—into the city each evening was an interesting sight; the line of men extended over a mile, each man carrying a tool over his shoulder. We commenced by training a few hundred men to come and go in two files, through the narrow streets and gates of the city, and ended with a veteran company of 4,000 running on one route. We paid all the wages ourselves, and did not entrust this duty to the gentry. The men rested on Sunday, and greatly appreciated a day of relaxation from their labors. The church services were crowded, and we could have gathered 10,000 workmen to hear the Gospel, but we had no helpers to preach to them.

Stone tablets have been erected in many parts of the district to commemorate the foreign relief. Officials and gentry signified their gratefulness and appreciation by presenting gold-lettered slabs as testimonials to the mission stations, and silk banners, suitably inscribed, were offered to individual workers as mementos of the recipients' gratitude.

Two missionaries, two doctors and a number of native Christians laid down their lives in the relief work, and others who bore the long strain suffered with famine fever afterward.

It is good to know that quite a number are inquiring the way of life, the outcome of the relief works, and to know that the American missions are preparing to follow up the good impressions made by increasing their staff and stations in Kiang-Su. May we not pray and believe that He who is full of compassion will bless and save the souls of many of those who were preserved alive throughout this great famine?

Shanghai, China.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscriptioo price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Caoada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates wheo your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commeoce with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made io the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittaoces.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to chaoge the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old aod oew address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

A Doubtful Triumph

IT would have been wiser and more deserving of public confidence had the National Food Association Convention, at Denver, adopted a different method of dealing with Dr. Harvey W. Wiley and the benzoate of soda issue. As head of the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, Dr. Wiley has rendered valuable public service in the cause of pure food and the prevention of wholesale drugging and adulteration. In his scientific experiments to determine the effects of certain chemical preservatives, he reached conclusions which were of the highest importance to the people, and these were endorsed by the National Food Association a year ago. In revoking that endorsement, this year's convention has not settled the question by any means. Public interest will simply be whetted to the point of demanding all the light possible on the question of the use of drugs as food preservatives. Moreover, if the results of Dr. Wiley's patient expert investigations are to be set aside in this indifferent way, such lax methods will be an open invitation to the proprietors of food preservatives which have been officially rejected to renew the effort to have their dangerous chemical concoctions reconsidered and adopted.

If Dr. Wiley is to continue the crusade, as he intimates, we hope he will make it an open one, so that both sides may have the benefit of the greatest publicity possible.

Heroes of Peace

WE often hear the complaint made by the romantically inclined that this is a prosaic age, that the days of chivalric deeds have gone forever, and we must look backward for things that inspire the mind with high ideals, to heroic acts where self is forgotten. Is this true? We hardly think so. Physical courage is tried in another way, perhaps, than in the days when knights had a blacksmith for a tailor; but the demand for courage is as great as ever, and it is just as necessary in this twentieth century as it was in the fifteenth. The conquerors of the wilderness, the searchers for the poles, the aeronauts at Rheims, and the heroes of every land who have saved from fire and flood are refutation enough of the claim that the day of opportunity for those who would perform some deed of daring has gone by.

If this country had a Legion of Honor, its roster could have been filled in the last few weeks. One dispatch brings word that a boy, scarcely in his teens, saves three others from a watery grave, and then tried to conceal his own identity. At Newport, R. I., Ida Lewis, keeper of the Lime Rock Lighthouse, put to sea in a rowboat, at the height of a storm, and saved five girls, drifting oceanward in an open boat. Saving lives is almost chronic with this heroic woman of sixty-eight. She had already rescued eighteen persons during her career. Only a few days ago Engineer Andrew Horn, of Jersey City, at the throttle of his engine, was struck in the eye with a piece of flying glass. The sight of one eye was extinguished instantly, but despite the pain the intrepid engineer stuck to his post and brought in his train safely, and then went to the hospital. Only a few incidents passing under the eye of a reader of any paper. There are, every day, heroes on every side of us, and this is as heroic an age as any other.

The Support of the Gospel

A READER of this paper in Santa Rosa, Calif., writes that a so-called religious sect has recently appeared in that State whose leaders are making a crusade against the Christian churches, alleging that they "have departed from God's true church," and also holding that Christ's followers should not be arrayed in denominational lines, but should all believe the Scriptures; in other words, believe as this particular sect believes. This is merely one of many similar movements which have risen from time to time in recent years, and have passed away after an ephemeral existence. One of the more specific charges which this sect is disseminating is leveled against preachers of the Gospel generally, because they take up "so many collections, when Jesus sent his disciples forth without silver, or gold, or brass, or wallet, neither two coats, nor shoes."

Collections for church purposes are almost as old as religion itself. From the earliest times the Jewish people were enjoined to contribute toward the support of the temple and the priests, and they did so with a generous liberality which has been the marvel of the civilized world ever since. At the opening of the Christian era, the early Christian churches were extremely poor and straitened in circumstances. They confronted oppression on every side. Yet, after the first period of itinerancy, wherever a church was organized, the necessity of providing for its obvious needs was recognized. That Paul himself took an active part in such collections is made very clear from several well-known passages. Special effort was made to raise money for the poor, for the needs of the church, for the equipment and support of its preachers, and for Gospel propaganda generally, and the evidence goes to show that in those days the people gave according to their means. Special days were set apart for particular collections. Moreover, that the system of collection was well organized is also made clear. Stephen was appointed a deacon to have charge of the collections for the poor. Contributors gave liberally for specific objects. Many put all they had into the common cause. Some would sell property and lay the price at the apostles' feet.

In those primitive days of the Christian Church, living was cheap. The apostles, no doubt, were at first supported by the generosity of the people, who entertained them in their itinerancy; but as the Church grew and Christianity spread and took organized form in many localities, which it did in the days of Paul, the necessity for systematic support became evident. From the time of the sending out of the Seventy on the Great Commission, until our own day, the Church's history has been one of steady expansion. To-day, in addition to the army of pastors in Christian lands, there are among the heathen nearly 20,000 white missionaries and 95,000 native converts working unceasingly to carry out the command of Christ "to preach the Gospel to every creature." That any one should contend that such a work should be done without proper, systematic support is absurd. And the principal way in which such support must come is through collections from the Christian people of this and other countries.

In early days in our land, the preachers of the Gospel were comparatively few and mostly pioneer itinerants, living in much the same manner as the Seventy probably lived in the Orient. Since that time, the cost of living has quadrupled, and it is no longer possible to conduct a ministry on pioneer principles, any more than it was possible to support the extensive Jewish religious system in the way in which it was supported during the wilderness sojourn. The Christian Church has long passed out of its wilderness; it is now a mighty agency for world evangelization—an agency to which all good men and women are glad to have the privilege of contributing. Its duties and opportunities have multiplied, and to-day its ramifications extend in a thousand different directions, that could not have been foreseen a few centuries ago. It is the poorest tribute that could be paid to any intelligent man or woman to ask them to believe that God intended his Church to continue to remain small, insignificant and unsupported, or that the Great Commission, which was laid upon his followers by the Son of God, could ever be carried out by a policy of niggardliness and selfishness.

Sweden's Unsettled Strike

SWEDEN'S great labor strike is not yet settled. There is a general deadlock in all kinds of industry, but as far as reported there have been no serious disturbances and no drunkenness. The Swedish working-people are merry-hearted, and carry their ordinary troubles lightly. Fond of music and social gatherings, they are never so happy as when, with their relatives and neighbors, all "bravely drest in Sunday best," and with fiddles and streamers, they are sailing smoothly along some of the many Swedish waterways, violins and voices keeping perfect time to the measure of the oars. At weddings, fairs, festivals and picnics, this is the uniform picture of the social life of Sweden's peasantry. But there is a sterner and more strenuous side to the national character, and it will be well if the old Swedish spirit does not break forth at some point during the present strike.

Flood-Stricken Mexico

ONE of the worst disasters for many years has befallen northern Mexico, especially the city of Monterey and its vicinity. Unprecedented rains caused the river and streams to rise to a point far above high-water mark, and a district three miles long and four blocks wide was entirely swept away from the city's front. The people were unprepared, and were caught by the rising waters. At a moderate estimate, over one thousand perished. As many bodies were carried down stream, it is not likely that the real loss of life will ever be known. The financial loss to the city will amount to over $15,000,000, as every store and commercial house was flooded and stocks ruined. Monterey, at this writing, is completely isolated from the outside world; the railways have been washed away and the roads are impassable. Thousands were made homeless, and slept exposed to wind and rain for nearly two days before they could be reached and taken to a part of the city where they would be safe and could be fed and sheltered. There are not more than a dozen rowboats in the entire city, which made the work of rescue both long and difficult. People in parts of the city which were not under water opened their homes to the hapless refugees, and gave them what food they had. Most of the city's streets were like canals, and the people were driven to the upper stories.

The city authorities are doing the best they can, but with the city threatened with pestilence, typhoid breaking out in all quarters and a famine in prospect, the outlook is far from cheerful. The officials have taken charge of the bakeries and are overseeing the distribution of food, which is very scarce. There is already much suffering in the poorer quarters of the city, and it threatens to increase if the railroads are not speedily rebuilt so that food may be brought in. The reports from outlying districts have yet to be received. The American Consul-General, Mr. P. C. Hanna, is active in relief work, and is being assisted by members of the American Association.

The proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, realizing the need of immediate assistance, has telegraphed the Consul-General, tendering the active co-operation of the readers of this paper in any relief measures that may be needed.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, September 8, 1909

	PAGE
A Festival Day in Sweden	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	726
The "Floating Church," (Illustrated)	726
Our New National Playground (Illustrated) By John L. Cowan	727, 736
Christian Altruism. Sermon By Rev. A. B. Simpson	728, 729
The Tournament in the Air (Portraits)	729
How We Fought the Black Famine (Illustrated) By Oliver Burgess, C. I. M.	730, 731
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	731
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	732
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	733
The Work of Taylor University (Illustrated)	734
Little Tales of the Cumberlands (Illustrated) By W. L. Stooksbury	734
A Shut-In Who Wrote 2,000 Hymns (Portrait)	735
A Christian Japanese Judge in Korea (Portrait)	735
What a Stranger Saw at Mont-Lawn (Illustrated) By C. O. S. Mawson, M.A., M.R.A.S.	736
Young People's Societies	737
The Story of Marco, Story by Eleanor H. Porter	738, 739
One Woman's Thank Offering (Portrait)	739
Growing Toward God Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	740, 741
A Pageant for the Children	742
Paul's Journeys Reviewed. By Mrs. M. Baxter	743

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Religious Service in Camp

REGULATION religious services were held during the recent manœuvres near Boston. A notable service was one in the camp of the Second Massachusetts Infantry. This regiment is in itself a distinguished one, composed of companies recruited in the towns of the western and central parts of the State. It has an illustrious record of service dating back to the Civil War. It was one of the first to respond to the call to arms at the opening of the war with Spain. The regiment was at once sent to the front; disembarked in the vicinity of Santiago in Cuba, and took part in the battle before that city. A number of its men were lost in action, more died later from wounds received in battle and from disease. The men were commanded by veteran regular officers. The soldiers were noted for the steadfast way in which they stood the Spanish fire and for their eagerness to engage the enemy. In Springfield there stands a statue of a young soldier marching off to the war, with his rifle on his shoulder, which was dedicated to the men of the Second Massachusetts Regiment who laid down their lives for their country.

Our government has provided for the religious as well as the physical wants of the soldiers and sailors; recognizing that above guns, ammunition and commissary wagons and the equipments of the camp and field, there is a divine Power to be reckoned with and relied upon. The song of confidence in the wisdom and guidance of Jehovah on the part of Judah is expressed in the book of Isaiah, and it is by the adoption of the righteous principles of the eternal God and in reliance on his guidance that our nation has had its birth and growth and will continue to reflect its glory.

Trust ye in the Lord forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. (Isa. 26 : 4.)

Photo by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Church Service in the Camp of the Second Massachusetts Infantry

Reception for Monkey

Mme. Zeggio, lady in waiting in the court of Queen Margherita of Italy, gave a reception at the Aspinwall in Lenox recently in honor of her marmoset monkey. Society was out in force to meet the diminutive creature, which rested lightly on the arms of its mistress. The monkey, which was bought in South Africa, sleeps in a gold cage which cost five thousand dollars. A reporter says that the marmoset acquitted himself creditably, looking grave when he should and chattering affably at the attempted pleasantries of the guests. The affair was such a social success that it is understood an effort will be made to prevail upon Mme. Zeggio to accept an invitation to a reception in Newport in honor of the monkey which has mingled with royalty.

It used to be said in olden times, when children or grown people did any unusually silly thing, that they were cutting "monkey shines." We can hardly conceive of anything more silly than the "monkey shines" which the exclusive society people of Lenox have just been cutting, in the brilliant reception given to the marmoset. Intellectual emptiness has had its illustration in the horse, dog, cat and monkey parties given by society in "high life" in America. Such entertainments, it seems, have reached their limit in the party of the royal monkey that sleeps in the golden bed. The Bible enjoins reverence for parents; great nations worship their ancestors; and a considerable number regard the monkey as the origin of the human race. The philosophy which accounts for the spontaneous evolution of dead matter into the monkey, and from the monkey into the man, would make the reception given to the marmoset quite becoming. But because the monkey and the other lower animals lack the living soul which man possesses, the attempt to make the monkey an intellectual or moral companion of man is supremely ridiculous.

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul. (Gen. 2:7.)

A Mother's Estimate of Children

It is fortunate for church and State that there are so many people in what is called "high life" who are not intellectual apes or moral paupers. There are so many of the people of the highest wealth and culture who have supreme contempt for the empty vanities of artificial social life, and who put a just estimate upon the simplest, truest and most substantial things in life, who believe in wifehood, motherhood and painstaking, sincere Christian endeavor. Mrs. Edith McCormick, of Chicago (wife of a millionaire in Chicago and daughter of John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world), has recently written an article in which she describes the value of her children to her. Among other things she says:

The woman of beauty, of talent, of charm, of executive ability, of strong conviction, of artistic temperament, of high ideals, of broad intelligence, of commanding presence, of warm sympathy, of keen perceptions, of deep feeling, of noble ambition, of loving humanity, finds her greatest glory in her children. Perhaps we have not cared for children as young girls. Books, music, art have filled our minds and satisfied our ambitions. But when we awaken to the realization that the baby in our arms is our own, that we have the right, the privilege, the honor to be called mother, we find that something new is within us, a love so different from any that we have experienced before—a pride, a jealous care, a great, overwhelming joy. A little soul loaned to us to love and to care for! What great confidence God has put in our love and our wisdom to make such a gift! Life now has a new aspect. No, it is not more beautiful than it was before, but it is more rounded—our horizon is broader—so much is open to us. The child, who to-day lies in our arms entirely helpless and dependent, is going to grow and develop. Is the unfolding of this spirit going to be met by an intelligent, loving mind, ready to grasp, to guide, to advise? And if this is so, how wonderful each moment of every day! Is this not the fulness of living? May I ask what sacrifice is? Is doing what love prompts us to do ever a hardship or a deprivation? Are not the noblest deeds of one's life the deeds prompted by love? In our married life it is love that paves each day's path with roses, and it is love which makes the thorns in the way not less pointed, but to hurt less. Even life itself is, and can be to a large extent, what we make it ourselves.

This mother's estimate of children is so full of good sense and good principles that it ought to be universally read. The psalmist counted that a large family was about the greatest earthly blessing God could bestow.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table. (Ps. 128:3.)

Italian Baby Plays with Diamonds

The one-year-old baby of Stephano Bardogo, of Jersey City, wore a diamond tiara and was amused with a hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewels, but the little thing grew tired playing with the small pieces of glass and working its teeth through by biting on them, and went back to its Noah's Ark, most of the paint of which it had sucked off, and to the Teddy Bear, which it had seriously wounded. Paolo Cantanella, who boards with Bardogo and is, like him, a day laborer, on leaving a Hudson River ferryboat saw a package lying on a bench. He opened it on his way home and saw a lot of jewelry set with sparkling stones. He thought, of course, that they were fake jewels—nothing more than pretty pieces of glass, such as actresses wear in theatres—and gave them to the baby as playthings. When the child got tired of them, the Bardogos traded them off to the neighbors for cups of sugar, dishes of butter and slices of bacon, and other things that they counted of real value. One of Cantanella's regrets was that he did not have a heavy brass chain to go with the watch, which had pretty pieces of glass in it. A reward of $5,000 was offered for the return of the jewels to the owner, and the appearance of these two hundred diamonds in this district of poverty led to their recovery by the owner. Captain Larkin, in describing his visit to the home of Bardogo, said: "I never saw so many diamonds before. They were so bright they hurt my eyes. If I had been asked to guess the value, I should have said a million dollars. We gathered them up literally by handfuls."

We have here an illustration of thousands of people who have the most precious things in life, but do not realize their value, and barter them away for trifling things of earth. The jewels of divine Providence and grace are scattered thick about us, and yet how many fail to appreciate them, counting them of no more value than little colored pieces of glass! The moral obtuseness and spiritual folly of men and women is illustrated in their unwillingness to appreciate and secure the pearl of great price.

The kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman, seeking goodly pearls: who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it. (Matt. 13:45, 46.)

Over the World's Roof

Dr. Hunter Workman and his wife, Mrs. Bullock Workman, holding the world's record for the highest ascent (23,394 feet) made in the Himalayas, have just made their fifth journey in that region. The object of this last expedition was not to beat the record for height, but to explore the great glaciers of Hispar and Biafo, situated in the Karakoram range, across the Indus in the north of Kashmir, near the frontier of Tibet. This country of magnificent mountains is largely a virgin field for the traveler, and even to reach it necessitates an arduous journey of six weeks from the coast, through broiling valleys and across peaks as high as Mont Blanc. Some of the rivers to be crossed were spanned only by perilous bridges of rope stretched across boiling torrents, where one false step meant certain death. In the actual field of operations the difficulties were increased, for these mountains do not rise like the Alps out of inhabited valleys, but can only be reached by first traversing the vast stretches of ice. Every obstacle was, however, overcome and the intrepid pair ascended the great Hispar glacier and descended the Biafo glacier, separated from it by a lofty ridge. From this ridge a precipitous peak rises to the height of 21,350 feet. Mrs. Bullock Workman performed the wonderful feat, never accomplished by any one before, of climbing it, and christened it "Watershed Peak."

What physical stamina, courage, level-headedness, energy and dogged persistency were required to perform this feat! By it they have laid the scientific world under large obligation to them. Votaries of science are climbing over the roof and steeples of the world, and digging in its basement, to discover some new truth that will enrich human thought and contribute to man's benefit. There are mental and moral altitudes to climb, involving the gravest perils and greatest obstacles, but faith, energy, love and hope will enable men successfully to climb these heights on their way to the life which is beyond.

And they rose up early in the morning, and gat them into the top of the mountain. (Num. 14:40.)

Diamond in Fingernail

Alphonse Albert Dupuy, an Evanston tailor, recently had a diamond set in his little fingernail. The stone is one-third carat. On ordinary occasions the tailor wears a thimble over the bejeweled finger, to prevent the nail being broken and the diamond lost. In these times of novelty in advertisement, Mr. Dupuy may have wanted to start the community talking about him and his tailor shop. The freak of decoration was more than likely the expression of vanity, which is often seen among empty-minded and shallow-hearted men and women. There are feminine and masculine decorations that in folly and ridiculousness come in close competition with the diamond in the fingernail.

And they followed vanity and became vain. (II. Kings 17 : 15.)

THE WORK OF TAYLOR UNIVERSITY

TAYLOR UNIVERSITY is in many respects a cosmopolitan school. Students come to it not only from the States west of the Rockies and from the Atlantic Coast, but from Europe, Asia, Africa, and the isles of the sea; and it is her unique and important position among the colleges of the land that has drawn young people from this wide extent of territory. It was named after Bishop William Taylor, the all-around-the-world evangelist; and the university has taken on many of the characteristics of her patron saint. Above all other things, he was evangelistic; given up to the spread of the Gospel. That peculiarity has always marked the student body of this institution. Its young men have gone out from it imbued with the evangelistic spirit, with a zeal for Christ and for the spread of his kingdom on earth.

President Vayhinger

Bishop Taylor was thoroughly consecrated to the work of his Master; and such a consecration characterizes many of the young men and women of this institution. The spirit of Taylor seems to have rested upon the school. Taylor was a missionary of the highest character, and many students from Taylor University have already gone to the foreign field and many more are in preparation for that noble work. Students from foreign lands are here preparing to go back to their native lands as preachers of the Gospel of Jesus. Two from the Kurd race will go back to that cruel people and proclaim the power of the Saviour to transform them by his meek and lowly spirit. Representatives from Africa will carry the message to their home land; another from Jamaica will soon be proclaiming the Gospel on that island; there are also students from Cuba, Porto Rico and the Barbadoes, who are preparing for missionary work. Many students are preparing for the ministry in our own country.

Taylor University is a school that gives specially an opportunity to young men and women of limited means. Many young men and women are paying part of their expenses by working for the university. A large number of those who have gone out into the world, blessing it with their Christian education, could never have had it but for the opportunity afforded them in this institution. Young people with a determination to have a Christian education, with as much emphasis on the "Christian" as on the "education," will always be able to find a way to secure it here. The appeals that come from young people with no means are such as to stir the heart of almost every benevolent man in the country, could he know of it. Some of the best minds and the most consecrated hearts are longing to secure an education in an institution where the trend of things is Godward. Many of these must be turned away for lack of means. Here is a rare opportunity for men and women who wish to benefit humanity by investing money in the foundation of a character that shall go out to bless the world. Here a small amount of money will transform some boy or girl into a man or woman with trained heart and mind.

The school is at present handicapped with a debt that has accumulated in the years that are past. It is imperative that this debt be removed at once, and we believe that the Lord will put it into the hearts of men and women to give to this end. Mrs. Gehman, recently deceased, left a bequest of $7,000 for Taylor University, to be used in the erection of a music hall, and the estate of Mrs. Osborn, which is now being closed up, will yield several thousand dollars, which can also be used toward the erection of this building, so that a beautiful new structure in the near future is practically assured.

An effort is being made, under the direction of the Rev. U. L. Snead, to secure a farm near by which shall give employment to worthy needy students, furnish provisions for the dining hall, and become the agriculture department of the university. Dr. Archibald, formerly acting president, has an endowment enterprise in an orange grove on the Isle of Pines. In the course of five years this orange grove will be a productive endowment for Taylor University.

The great need of Taylor is money to meet her financial obligations, and put her on her feet that she may carry on her great work of Christian education.

The past school year was a prosperous one. It was characterized early in the year by an excellent revival, and many of the new students knelt at the altar and received a definite work of grace. At the first regular service five young men knelt at the altar to ask for purity or for pardon. It was an inspiring occasion. Nearly every service is a revival service.

The last commencement was one of the most interesting that has been held since the foundation of the university. Friends and relatives of the graduates came from far and near to see the members of the graduating class receive their diplomas. The exercises extended through several days. There were religious services, which showed well the Christian spirit which pervades the university. Every visitor left with a strong impression that the university was doing a practical work for Christian education in America, and deserved the loyal support of the public.

REV. M. VAYHINGER, D.D.

Main Building, Taylor University

LITTLE TALES OF THE CUMBERLANDS

By PRESIDENT W. L. STOOKSBURY
Lincoln Memorial University

JUST after vacation, there were quite a number of students enrolling at Lincoln Memorial University. Two sisters, of the ages of about sixteen and eighteen respectively, entered the office, and the elder said: "We come to git into school."

"Did you write me about coming?"

"No."

"Well, I doubt if we have room for you." "Well, we want to be teachers of the public school in our neighborhood. We come frum a fam'ly of twelve childern, an' pap hain't got no money to send us to school. We worked this summer an' have got jist five dollars apiece, an' this is all the money we have got."

"I wish we could take you, but I do not know that we can make room for you." "We'll stay in a fam'ly and work evenin' and mornin' fur our board and keep," was the reply. "We air willin' to do any kind uv work, jist so we may have a chance to git into school."

I remembered that a lady living near by had asked me to send her a girl to help about the housework, so I directed these girls to her. They started off through the rain for her home. When they reached the home they found that the lady had just employed a girl. She directed them to a neighbor near by; but this lady did not need help, and so they were directed from one neighbor to another until late in the afternoon, when they returned to the office, much disappointed, sad and weary because of having tramped through the rain. I called the matron of the girls' dormitory, and told her that these girls must have a place; that she must go over and have some of the girls give up a room and go in with other girls, so as to make a place for these sisters. The matron told the girls of the hall the story of the two sisters, and two of the girls volunteered to give up a room and go in with their friends, and the two new girls were put in the room vacated. They were industrious as well as ambitious. I wrote some friends in the East, who sent fifty dollars apiece, and with the work they did and the fifty dollars each these girls got through the school year. Soon they will be ready to go back into the mountains as teachers.

Distant View of Lincoln Memorial University

Three years ago we sent out from Lincoln Memorial University fifty young men and women to teach in the public schools of the mountains. Two years ago we sent out sixty-five. Last year we sent out seventy-five. These teachers have an average attendance of about sixty pupils. Because of these teachers the influence of Lincoln Memorial University reaches annually nearly five thousand pupils. These teachers are not only active in the day school, but they are frequently the superintendents in the Sunday School and take special part in the church services. The Normal Department is made very prominent in Lincoln Memorial University. Our teachers are always in demand, and frequently the demand is greater than the supply.

. . .

One day last year I was hearing a class in Lincoln College when one of the students came to me and said: "There is some one at the door who wishes to see you."

I went to the door and found a woman poorly clad, with an old sunbonnet and a little faded shawl about her shoulders. As she looked up at me I shall never forget the pathetic expression in her face and eyes. She said: "I want to see the manager of the school."

"I am the man I suppose you are looking for," I replied.

"My husband died five years ago an' left me with five ehildern, from five to twelve year old. The little farm my father left went into the hands of the lawyers an' when the suit was over we hadn't a dollar left; so I am without a home an' without friends, it seems, an' I am so anxious to git my childern in a good school, with good surroundin's, an' for that reason I come to see you. I was told by a friend that you were a tender-hearted man, and if you possibly could you would help me."

"What can I do for you?"

"Will you furnish me a house, or jist one room, if no more, in which I ean live an' keep my ehildern with me; and I'll work, yes, I'll work day and night, if you want me, to keep the ehildern in school. I don't want to beg; I'm too proud to beg, but I am willin' to work."

That is the true spirit of the mountains!

Graee Nettleton Home adjoins the property of Lincoln Memorial University. This Home is now able to aceommodate about thirty young girls, ranging in age from six to fourteen. Lincoln Memorial University furnishes the teachers for these little girls, and in that way we are able to help quite a number of the orphan children. The authorities of this Home are compelled to turn a number away each year; so is Lineoln Memorial University. Last year we enrolled in all departments six hundred and forty students, and were eompelled to turn one hundred applicants away for the lack of proper accommodations. The idea of the $500,000 endowment for Lincoln Memorial University is to supply these needs and equip the institution to meet fully the demands upon it.

A Shut-In Who Wrote 2,000 Hymns.

IDA L. REED, the well-known hymn writer, was born in 1865, near the town of Philippi, W. Va. Her life has been spent on the farm where she was born. Her father died several years ago, and her mother being an invalid Ida had to look after the farm as well as to care for her afflicted mother. She had few educational advantages, but she developed a natural gift as a poet and hymn writer and has composed some of the most helpful hymns that are to be found in the collections of the present day. Miss Reed has been a writer of hymns for twenty years. During that time she has written more than two thousand selections, which have been widely published in the books used by different denominations. Her hymns that have become most popular are "I Belong to the King," "I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love," "Somebody Is Praying for You," "The Father's Love" and "Blessed Hiding." The hymn "I Belong to the King" was composed after reading a story in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, many years since, entitled "A Princess in Calico."

Ida L. Reed

After the death of her mother, she moved to the town of Philippi, where she now resides, having been obliged to sell the old homestead to pay the debts of the estate. During these years she has lived by herself, practically shut in from the world, owing to frail health. She is wholly dependent for a livelihood on the contributions of her friends and what little she receives from the sale of bookmarkers. Miss Reed is a rare Christian character, patient, and with a bright experience which is a benediction to many. Any reader wishing to know more about this gifted shut-in can do so by writing to her pastor, Rev. A. D. Craig, of Philippi, W. Va.

Workers at Home and Abroad

—MRS. MARY STARK, missionary, Casilla 58, Callao, Peru, writes: "Your readers have shown so much kind interest in the Lord's work in this land that I think perhaps some one will be kind enough to send us a New Testament Picture Scroll, such as are used in Sunday Schools. Our men use them and find them helpful in the work of selling Bibles."

—MRS. J. O. DYMES is a Lutheran missionary in South Madagascar, being stationed at Manasoa, Tuliar, in a very hot and unhealthy part of the island. The mission was opened in 1887, and already seven missionaries from the United States have given up their lives through climatic sickness, and are buried at Manasoa, while others have been invalided home. But the work goes on bravely.

—REV. NICOLAS ZAMORA writes from Manila: "On April 25, 1909, the Evangelical Methodist Church in the Philippine Islands was incorporated. Rev. Alexander Reyes and Rev. Diosdado Alvarez united with us. Rev. Vietoriano Marino and Rev. Hipolito Guirnalda have been ordained as deacons, one in Manila and the other in Pangasinan. We have 112 local preachers, with 4,500 members, and six new chapels and a stone house for a seminary in Tondo."

—THE CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY Railroad has followed the example of the Pennsylvania system, in promoting the circulation of the Bible, by placing the Book of books in the library compartments of all its trains. In this respect the American railroads have followed the initiative set by the Scottish railroads. This has been brought about largely by the "Gideons," an organization of traveling salesmen, who have most persistently urged the general and free circulation of Bibles in the hotels throughout the United States.

—REV. N. L. ROCKEY, M. E. Mission, Gonda, U. P., India, writes: "The latest Indian famine is practically over, but has left the attendant evils. It was followed by one of the worst seasons of malaria ever known, and tens of thousands died. Cholera, too, had its share in decimating the weakened ones. The dearness of provisions is to be accounted for only by the pernicious cornering of wheat. The railroads have carried so much of it to the coast that we can get it only at exorbitant rates, viz., about 1¾ cents a pound. Had not the corner taken place, this wheat would not have moved to any great degree and we would have gotten it at 1¼ cents a pound. The ½ cent difference marks the difference between a sufficiency and constant hunger with people who earn on the average only 5 to 10 cents a day. Every grain is exorbitantly dear."

A Personal Message

OF INTEREST TO YOU

DEAR FRIEND:—Our Fall and Winter Campaign is just opening. Owing to the improved condition of commercial and financial affairs, and the unprecedentedly large crops, this **Christian Herald** Campaign must be an unusually extensive and aggressive one, if we are to reap our share of the universal improvement.

One of the phases of our coming propaganda will be the sending out of an enormous edition of our Annual Circular, beautifully illustrated and printed in six colors and gold. The edition will probably reach 2,000,000, and to judiciously distribute so large a number we need more names and addresses of possible subscribers than we now have in stock.

To secure these names we appeal to our subscribers. Next to the publisher of this paper, they have the largest direct vital interest in the widening out of its sphere of influence and in the increase of its already enormous subscription list. They know what the paper stands for; they know the good it has accomplished; they know the benefit they and their families have derived from it in the past, and they believe, with us, that it will be even better in the future.

Now, to make a better paper we require a larger circulation. To get a larger circulation we must make the advantages of **The Christian Herald** known to as many people as possible, and to do this we ask you to co-operate with us, and we, on the other hand, will surely **make it worth your while.**

Many, indeed, most of our subscribers would, we know, gladly co-operate with us to this end without hope of fee or reward. They would consider it a labor of love in which they would cheerfully engage and would send us the twenty-five names with their compliments and good wishes. But we feel that it is but right and proper that we should offer them proper compensation for their trouble and expense, and we are therefore making provision in that direction

But we will not talk of compensation in this issue, as we hardly have space enough for that purpose. We will, however, say to you to-day: It is imperative that you

GET READY AT ONCE

Do not put this off until to-morrow; to-day is the day; to-morrow you may forget it. Remember, we will make it worth your while, and also remember that this offer is open only to our subscribers and their immediate families.

PLEASE read what follows below very carefully and then act at once.

Our Preliminary Announcement

IN AN early issue we shall publish the details of a most interesting proposition, which involves on the one hand your sending to us twenty-five names of the character fully described below, and on the other hand our sending to you a very remunerative and exceptionally attractive **Reward.** This offer will be open only to our **Subscribers** and their immediate **Families,** and every list sent in must close with this declaration:

"I am a subscriber."

OR:—

"My ..... is a subscriber."

Here state relationship

and be signed by the name and address of the sender.

The names which may be sent in under this offer must be those of **Adult Protestant Church or Sunday School Attendants,** no two living in the same house.

These names must be written on only **one side of the sheet.** You may use more than one sheet in a single list, but you must not write on both sides of any sheet.

Every name must have a **Prefix** (such as Mr., Mrs., Miss, Dr., Prof., Rev.), **Christian Name** (as Mary, John, etc.), **Post Office Address, County,** and **State.** In case of Free Delivery Office in city or country, either the **Street Address** or the number of the **Rural Free Delivery** route should be supplied.

Thus an address correctly supplied would read something like this:

Dr. James Potter, Chicago, Cook Co., Ill., 572 Adams Street

OR:—

Miss Ruth Jackson, Westminster, Worcester Co., Mass., R.F.D. No. 6

We publish this preliminary notice to enable everybody to be prepared for immediate action as soon as our special and exceedingly attractive announcement reaches their hands. The offer will close within a very few days after the announcement and in sparsely settled districts the time allotted might prove insufficient were it not for this timely warning, which is equal to one week's additional notice. LOOK FOR IT IN THIS COLUMN.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our readers the advisability of securing **BEFORE** the Special Announcement appears the material for a prompt response, so that not a minute need be lost in sending in your list. **DO IT TO-DAY AND DO IT AT ONCE.** In this case there is no time like the present. We want these names for mailing our superbly **Illustrated Holiday Circular,** which will be off the press shortly. Your friends will thank you for getting their names on our mailing list and we will appreciate your kind co-operation. Address

CHRISTIAN HERALD LIST DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK

IMPORTANT.—When you send in a List never send any other communication in the same envelope, as the Lists are handled in a separate department. PLEASE REMEMBER THIS.

A Christian Japanese Judge in Korea

THE appointment of Judge Noboru Watanabe to be the head of the Judicial Department in Korea is a matter of no small importance in the history of Christian progress in the East. For a number of years, Judge Watanabe was at the head of the Highest Court in Yokohama. During that time,

Judge Watanabe

he and his wife were leaders in Christian and all other good work. As President of the Yokohama Y. M. C. A. he did much to popularize and strengthen that institution.

In an account of his conversion he says: "As I look back upon my past life, I feel that I have been continually led of God, and I can not but wonder at his goodness and the marvelous way in which he has directed my steps." Early in life he was carefully instructed in the principles of the Chinese philosophy and became well versed in the teachings of the sages. At the age of eighteen he went to Tokyo, and there chanced to get hold of a copy of Dr. Martin's *Evidences of Christianity,* and for the first time found out that God was not a mere abstraction, but a real and personal being. But beyond this he made no further investigation. About ten years later he happened to hear a Christian address on "Love," which affected him deeply. What especially interested him was the greatness of the love of Christ and how far it was beyond anything that he had ever before heard or conceived. And yet for a long time he was unwilling to yield his heart to God and used to argue with his friends and acquaintances that if Christ was a Saviour so were Buddha and Confucius.

It was not until the year 1897 that he was led to an acceptance of Christ as a personal Saviour. In attendance upon the weekly lectures of Rev. Mr. Uyemura, he came to understand more fully how great was the love of God in Christ, and a new light broke in upon his soul. He made a public profession of his faith, and from that time he has gone steadily forward in the Christian life, not as a hearer only, but as a doer of the Word.

When congratulated by Bishop Harris on his recent appointment, he replied that he was going to Korea not simply to interpret the law, but that he might be a witness for Christ.

H. LOOMIS.

Answered Prayers

R. J. H., Ohio. "He heard and answered my prayers."

Reader, East Earl, Pa. "I thank God for the answer of a prayer when full of trouble."

R. M. R., Tennessee. "I am so grateful that the Lord answered my prayer."

E. T., Texas. "God has restored our child to health, and added other blessings."

Mrs. L. W., Illinois. "I promised God to acknowledge it if he would answer my prayer. I take this method of so doing."

M. B., Richmond, Va. "I desire to acknowledge God's goodness to me in answering prayers many times."

What a Stranger Saw at Mont-Lawn

By C. O. S. MAWSON, M.A., M.R.A.S.

"I LOVE God and little children." There are many in this fair land who would unhesitatingly make such an avowal; but how many are there whose love so expresses itself in worthy deeds? When I first saw these golden words, which adorn the entrance to the Children's Home at Nyack, N. Y., the voices of three hundred happy children were ringing in my ears; the hillside resounded with a welcome such as falls to the lot of few men; and the genial founder, Dr. Klopsch, flung back the greeting in kind—a veritable boy received in triumph by his playfellows. His is the part of a foster-parent, yet a comrade withal. One look at his face as he hailed his beloved children revealed the love he bears them—a love which is felt by every child, and to which every child responds. Unconsciously my eyes sought once more the sunlit legend above the portal, and its full significance was borne in upon me. That all who run might read and understand, the words could truthfully be: "I live for God and little children."

Nowhere in the whole world have I seen such an undertaking as this; the very perfection of the scheme bespeaks an able organizer as well as a lover of children. Mont-Lawn is not an ordinary institution; rather is it a village of clean and artistic homes, where the members all gather together at one family board, sing and worship in one Temple, and conform to the rules and guidance of one head. "Health, happiness, harmony" are the watchwords. The children know they are there to be happy and to radiate happiness around them. They are there for a holiday; a holiday all too brief, but free from every want or sadness. For at least ten days in their young lives their heaven is unclouded, and all seems radiant without and within. Looking at the bright upturned faces, it was hard to believe that these children were of the poorest and most friendless in the metropolis. How quickly fresh air, good food and happy surroundings transform even the most delicate child!

What particularly impressed me was the fact that in this vast charitable enterprise the seal of "charity" in its worldly sense is nowhere visible. The most sensitive child could feel no sense of shame or patronage. For instance, should a child arrive in ragged or wretched clothing, an outfit is provided by the Home, but all semblance of uniformity is conspicuous by its absence. These friendless children (can they indeed be friendless with such a friend?) are virtually at Mont-Lawn as the young guests of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Teachers are there to amuse them, and look after their needs and comfort; while an enthusiastic sergeant is provided for the older boys, to lead and organize their games and to take them for romps and excursions in the beautiful country around Nyack.

The obvious intelligence of the children was most notable. Doubtless their native environment tends to foster this precocity. Mrs. Hopkins, the able and courteous lady superintendent of the Home, assured me that not only are the children most intelligent, but as mouldable as wax. The way they fall into marching line, and take their signals from the gong, is excellent; for Dr. Klopsch rightly instils a spirit of obedience and discipline. Confusion and disorder cannot reign at Mont-Lawn.

Still more remarkable is their singing; and it seemed inconceivable that one-third of these clear-voiced singers had only been there one day, and another third but three days; for the children go and come in batches of from eighty to one hundred three times a week, each child remaining at Mont-Lawn for a clear ten days. When the children took their places in the beautiful Temple the crowning gift of the founder), their singing was heard to great advantage. The swing and the "go" were magnificent. In perfect tune, and with an enthusiasm that no American child ever lacks when singing of his beloved country, they commenced the exercises with that patriotic song:

The Road to "The Children's Paradise"

It matters not where we may roam,
Or what may be our quest,
Our own, our dear old native land
We're sure to love the best.

Then at the close of each verse every child produced a miniature flag, and waved it aloft to the time of the rousing chorus. Standing as we were on the platform facing the young singers, the spectacle was at once effective and inspiriting. When the last notes of the organ died away every right hand was raised, every eye upturned to the outspread Stars and Stripes, and every voice clearly and proudly proclaimed:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the Republic for which it stands: one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

The sacred hymns were rendered with no less fervor and heartiness, and though I have heard children sing in many lands none have afforded me greater pleasure nor shown better appreciation of both words and music than these bright youngsters at Mont-Lawn. That the teachers themselves are all musical goes without saying. The occasion of which it most reminded me was the memorable morning service in the chapel of the Foundling Hospital, London; and surely no sweeter voices can be heard in all that great metropolis.

Though no set tasks are given (for this is essentially a holiday home), yet, through the medium of music, these children are imbibing truths which will sink deep into their lives. No religious formulæ are observed, no specific creed is enforced; children of Jew or Gentile, Catholic or Protestant, Moslem or infidel—it matters not. No questions are asked, no vows exacted, for the love for the children rises above the narrowness of any creed. The Temple is dedicated to the one Father of all; and in that beautiful edifice, with its soft light bathing the worshipers, and the story of the Friend of little children pictured on the stained-glass windows, even the most love-starved child will surely feel less lonely and will take away impressions and memories that nothing can quite efface. Though a layman, I was struck with the value and the possibilities of these simple services and felt that when the roses may have faded from the cheeks and the words of the songs be forgotten there will still be a *something* woven into the fibre of every child that will some day be recalled with gladness; a something that will give new strength when every effort seems fraught with pain or disappointment; a *something* that will shed the light of hope amid the darkness of despair. To be the means of such a blessing is indeed a privilege. And yet can it be true that Dr. Klopsch has few or no imitators in this glorious work? Over thirty thousand children have already benefited by this Home, and in the hands of such as these lies the future of the United States. Patriotism re-echoes the call of humanity and religion—"Come, let us live for the children." Such work as Dr. Klopsch performs is no longer experimental. It is eminently practical and far-reaching, worthy of the widest recognition and emulation. As I drove through the old-fashioned gateway, feeling better for having come in contact with such a Home and such a benefactor, one who courts neither fame nor praise, the inscription gleaming from the inner beam gave point to my thoughts, conveying as it does both a truth and a prophecy: "Fragile Beginnings of a Mighty End."

The Flag Drill on the Lawn

OUR NEW NATIONAL PLAYGROUND

Continued from page 727

first twenty miles of the trip are made by wagon. Then comes a steep and difficult trail leading to the summit of the mesa. A wagon road is being constructed up the side of the mesa to the brink of the canyon that overlooks the Spruce Tree House. The area of the park proper is 65.5 square miles, or 41,920 acres; but the act of Congress also provided for the custodianship and preservation of all prehistoric ruins and monuments in a strip five miles wide surrounding the park. The area of this reserved strip is 274 square miles, or 175,360 acres, so that 340 square miles of mesa and canyons are included in this new national playground. Its attractions are of a vastly different character from those of the Yosemite or the Yellowstone. When they become better known, they will attract their full quota of tourists and sightseers.

The Mesa Verde takes its name (signifying "green tableland") from the heavy growth of piñon and cedar that covers it with verdure. Its altitude ranges from 6,000 to 8,500 feet above sea level, and from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the Montezuma Valley that bounds it on the north.

What became of the cliff dwellers? Since it seems unthinkable that they were conquered, exterminated or driven out by a stronger or more warlike race, why did they forsake their homes, constructed with so much care and such infinite labor, in these lofty canyon walls? The question is not difficult to answer. Like the Hopis, and other existing tribes of the Southwest that have attained the Pueblo state of culture, the peoples of the cliffs were agriculturists, tilling their fields of maize, beans, squashes and other crops. The population of the Mesa Verde must have been large—certainly many times greater than the region could now support without irrigation, which they never practised. It is plain, then, that when the cliff homes were inhabited the rainfall must have been much larger than it now is to make crop production possible, and the permanent springs must have been larger and more numerous. No doubt the abandonment was gradual, and was caused by the slow but inexorable decline in the rainfall and consequent drying up of the springs. Successive crop failures doubtless drove the people to leave their old homes and seek new abiding places in regions where the clouds were more prodigal of their rain and where the food and water supply was less precarious. But nowhere else did they build so imposingly or so enduringly as on the Mesa Verde.

Baron Nordenskiold, the Swedish scientist, explored the ruins in 1891. He cut down a tree which grew within the ruins of one of the mesa dwellings and whose rings indicated that it was about 200 years old. It is believed that the cliff homes were already tenantless when the Spaniards entered the Southwest, nearly 370 years ago; and Dr. Fewkes is of the opinion that they have been unoccupied for at least 500 years—perhaps for twice that length of time.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Vanity Fair*

THOSE who consider that the present generation is exposed to more trials than its predecessors may well read the great chapter in *Pilgrim's Progress* upon the temptations which befell Faithful and Christian in Vanity Fair. They are the old and well-known ones. We of to-day have nothing new in the line of sins, charming or revolting. And their punishments remain also the same. Both the charm and the penalty are sketched by the master hand of Thackeray in his story named after this town of temptations—a story which might, perhaps, better be called an expanded tract.

It is not unlikely that Bunyan, in picturing the progress of Faithful and Christian through a sinful place, meant to stamp with disapproval the practice of certain sects in withdrawing from the world in order to preserve their purity. The ideal Christian is not he who abandons the fight and devotes himself to his own personal improvement; but he who goes forth into the thick of the conflict, where Apollyon may seem to be winning. It must be that offenses come to the faithful disciple, but he does not run away from them. He buckles on the armor, expressly described in the last chapter of Ephesians, and cultivates that true Christian heroism which can never develop in the cloister.

"The Jewish type of a saint," says Bishop Williams, "was the ascetic, the hermit, the anchorite; who came into the world of men only now and then, like a foreigner, a visitant from some distant and unearthly sphere. Compare with that Christ and his Christianity. He began his ministry at a wedding feast, and was to be found at the dinner party, the reception; now at the wealthy publican's, now under the humble roof of the Galilean fisherman; the friend of the worldling, the outcast, the reprobate; yet, through all that mingling, contracting no stain upon his holiness, but breathing upon sin everywhere the breath of a gentle yet fiery cleansing. Christianity is essentially a missionary religion. Lose the missionary idea and you may have something quite respectable left, a neat, Jewish, Pharisaic plan for the saving of your own mean little soul by isolating it from the great, needy, sinning world—but you have not Christ's Christianity. For this strange paradox is true—you can keep your Christianity only by giving it away."

And the place to give it away, the darkness in which the candle of each Christian is most needed, is in the Vanity Fair of the great world. It may be too strong for us. Many brave spirits are daily overcome by it. Or it may ruin our bodies while our souls "go marching on," as did Faithful's; of whom Christian sang, "Though they killed thee, thou art still alive." And as with Faithful and Christian, many may be led by your faithfulness to see that true joy lies only in the strait path.

President Eliot, learned, thoughtful, exemplary in his life, has vaguely formulated for us a "new religion," in which the "Celestial City" plays an insignificant part, possibly none at all. He has not taken into consideration the immemorial hunger of the human heart; the leading part which, in the New Testament, is played by the sweet hope of a blessed immortality; and especially he may have forgotten that it is the animating motive of the book we are considering, a book which may have moulded the minds of men more than any other since time began, except the Bible. President Eliot admits Vanity Fair; but he denies the sweet land of compensation, where the blows and the obloquy are all paid for—and more.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, September 19. TEXTS: Eccles. 1 : 12-18; 2 : 1-11.

Opening the Mind*

DURING the progress of a long journey, those in a certain car had for several days an opportunity to watch a middle-aged woman, who, with her husband and two daughters, was among the passengers. All of the party were dressed neatly and even elegantly. Their conduct was quiet and kind. They seemed to be much above the common sort of people. What was the amazement of those near them to hear this refined-looking mother say to her daughters, "'Tain't no use meddlin' with them things."

As the days passed, it was clearly to be seen that this family, despite the appearance of culture which they presented, had never had their minds "opened." They had learned to dress their bodies, and they were evidently sound morally, which was the principal thing and very beautiful; but they had never learned to dress their thoughts in proper language.

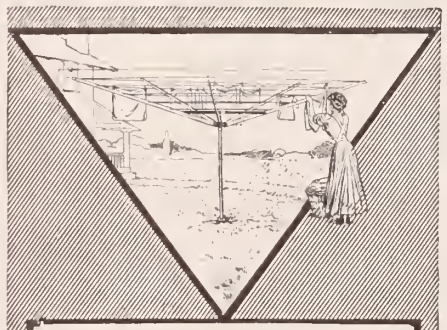
You may often have been surprised at the quickness with which the unsophisticated absorb ideas regarding outward polish. They learn how to dress and how to carry themselves far oftener than how to express themselves, though they may be among those who use good English. It may be that the eye is more easily impressed than the ear; or the lust of the eyes and the pride of life may appeal to the human heart more than refinement of speech. Certainly, unless early training and a good education have opened the eyes of the understanding, not one youth will notice defects in his speech and thinking to one hundred who notice their defects in outward appearance.

"The fool saith in his heart, There is no God." One who talks much with men in different walks of life encounters occasionally those who deny God. Sometimes they pompously announce that there are "far more indications that there is no God than there are to the contrary."

To us who are Christians, the credulity required to believe that this material universe came into being without any author is far greater than that which is required to believe in an agent who made it all. Back of that, it is true, comes the immemorial mystery, Whence sprang the Infinite Being himself? But for most of us it is easier to believe in a living entity, always existent, than in an immortal material product. May God open the eyes of our understanding that we may grasp the meanings of these hidden truths!

Paul tells us in his Epistle to the Romans that faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God. Translated into our modern speech, this would mean that diligent reading of the Bible is the main source of faith. Let us pray that, as Jesus opened the understanding of the disciples on that memorable day when he stood among them, risen from the dead, he may open ours, and that we may read his Word with intelligence. No one pretends that it is as important to be intellectually great as to be morally great; but it is certainly the next thing to it. Especially in this age of the world, when education is so widely diffused, is it important that the soldier of Christ should be thoroughly furnished with all good words, as well as all good works. God made our minds as well as our souls and our bodies. We dishonor him when we do not develop our every talent to the extent of our power and use all for his glory.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, September 19. TEXT: Luke 24 : 45-48.



Banish Those Unsightly Lines

and ugly clothes posts that mar the appearance of your yard. The

Hill's Famous Clothes Dryer

overcomes those objectionable features.

In Use Saves endless tramping and lugging. *The line comes to you.* Sheets hung on outside give neat appearance and protect other pieces from public view.

Out of Use Folds up compactly to put away leaving no disfigurement behind.

Send for descriptive Folder X about this wonderfully clean, common-sense clothes drying contrivance.

HILL DRYER CO.
405 Park Avenue, Worcester, Mass.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

ORIENT TRAVEL LEAGUE FOR BIBLE STUDENTS & TEACHERS

Organized by Dr. John Bancroft Devins Editor N.Y. "Observer"

IN CONNECTION WITH THE CRUISE of the ARABIC

To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt.

SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910

UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE

73 Days of care free travel all expense included for only $400 and upward

ADDRESS · CRUISE DEPT. · WHITE STAR LINE · NEW YORK

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE MENDETS

A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 122 Amsterdam, N.Y.

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

32 page specimen pamphlets of the new hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

loaned free for Camp, Union and Special Meetings. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

A Pleasing Dessert

always wins favor for the housekeeper. The many possibilities of Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened) make it a boon to the woman who wishes to provide these delicacies for her family with convenience and economy. Dilute Peerless Milk to desired richness and use same as fresh milk or cream.

THE STORY OF MARCO

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXXII—*Continued*

IN the newspapers the next morning there were glowing accounts of the great ovation given to the famous violinist. In at least one of the accounts this incident was mentioned:

"The applause in the first balcony was led by a curious little hunchback, who was dancing up and down in his seat and cheering like mad. Those who were nearest to him said that no sooner had the violinist stepped into view than this little hunchback gave one startled look, then sprang to his feet, yelling: 'Marco—Marco—it is Marco!' By that time the whole house was wildly cheering, the wildest of all still being the excited little hunchback in the balcony seat."

CHAPTER XXXIII

A Fourth of July

JIMMY'S friends will tell you that about this time Jimmy had a "streak o' luck." Certain it is that he began almost at once to have "money an' room ter branch out," as he had said that he wished he did have. Luxuries, too, crept into the home for the invalid mother; and a stout woman came to relieve Katy of care, and enable her to go to school more regularly.

Jimmy could have told you—but he would not, because he had promised not to tell—that Marco Covino was at the bottom of it all. Not that he, Jimmy, was accepting charity—certainly not. But Covino said he already owed the Nolans a great deal for past kindnesses, and nothing that he could ever do would repay them. As for the rest—he was merely making an investment on his own account, and helping Jimmy to take advantage of some exceptionally good business opportunities that had just come up.

Early in June Marco left the city, in acceptance of Mrs. Preston's invitation to come down to their country place on Long Island.

He had already seen a good deal of the Prestons, and he looked forward to this visit with no little eagerness. He told himself that it was because he would once more be out under a wide blue sky, with the green out-of-doors all about him; but he knew perfectly well that this was not the only reason for his anticipated enjoyment: the companions with whom he would share this wide blue sky and green out-of-doors had something to do with it.

He liked the Prestons. Howard Preston he considered his best friend. Mrs. Preston was to him a charming woman, and a delightful hostess. Miss Preston—but here he stopped abruptly; it had come to him that he was thinking a great deal about this young woman, with the haunting eyes and the soft halo of gold.

It was because of her name—he decided at once. It was natural, of course, that he should be drawn toward any Florence for the sake of his long-lost sister, Flossie. Then, too, their tastes were congenial. She played the piano with no little skill, and had tried many of his accompaniments. He enjoyed playing with her very much. She delighted, too, in outdoor life, and they had many plans for tennis, golf, boating and picnicking, to say nothing of riding and driving. Certainly, he had reason to joyfully anticipate his coming playday.

As for that curious feeling that each had seen the other, which was so pronounced at their first meeting, it was still present with them, and neither one had been able to tell whence it came, but they seldom mentioned it.

Upon his arrival at the Prestons', Marco found a large house-party for the week-end; but by Tuesday nearly all had gone back to the city, leaving only a very charming girl with a piquant face and a merry laugh—Madge Dana.

Marco liked Miss Dana at once. He said she "fitted in" just right; but it is doubtful if he realized that the reason she did "fit in" (so far as he was concerned) was because she made an ever-present fourth in their merry-makings, thus leaving Miss Preston more exclusively to himself—for of course Howard Preston would naturally bestow the greater share of his attention upon his guest, rather than upon his sister. Certainly, to Marco, it was a most delightful arrangement, and June passed all too soon.

On the first day of July Marco announced that he must go back to the city for a few days.

"Nonsense!" remonstrated Mrs. Preston. "As if there could be anything that needed your attention in that hot, stuffy city in July!"

"But there is."

Mrs. Preston frowned. Then her eyes grew anxious.

"Now, my dear boy, there's no one, surely, who admires all your numerous good deeds more than I do. But I think you owe something to yourself, as well as to all those hospitals and asylums, and countless ragamuffins that you are so fond of. Why, Florence," she added, turning to the girl at her side, "do you know I heard the other day that this Don Quixote of ours actually spent whole days tramping the worst streets of New York in search of a little hunchback boy whom he used to know years ago!"

Marco made a gesture of annoyance.

"I thought I had kept that, at least," he muttered.

"So it was true, then?"

This time, in spite of his vexation, he laughed outright.

"If that is the way I let things out, I ought not to wonder that I can't keep things, surely!" he exclaimed, in obvious disgust with himself.

At that moment Mrs. Preston was called from the room and only the girl was left to question him.

"I wish you'd tell me about it—the little hunchback," she entreated.

Marco made a gesture of dissent.

"It was nothing—really."

"But is it for him that you go now?"

"No; oh, no."

"It isn't your father, for you said yesterday he was doing well; besides, you ran in to see him only last week."

"No, it isn't father, though I shall go out to see him, of course. They don't like to have me come too often, you know—it excites him so much to see me. The nurse says letters are better. There's something curious about it. In spite of his love for me, it seems to work him all up to see me, sometimes."

"And still you must go to the city and leave us," she murmured.

"And still I must go to the city and leave—you."

At the emphasis upon the last word she colored a little.

"But you're coming back," she reminded him hurriedly.

"If I may; soon after the Fourth, perhaps."

"Why, of course you're coming back! You promised us all of June and July."

"You mean, Mrs. Preston promised me all of June and July," he corrected; and again the girl colored.

"We shall miss you—all of us," she murmured, with some precipitation. "Madge was saying only this morning what a pleasant party we made."

"You have been very good to me. You have made me like one of the family," returned the young man, gratefully.

"And you are one of the family," smiled Mrs. Preston, coming back into the room at that moment. She did not notice that for some time afterward Florence did not speak.

It was on the second of the month that the Prestons' distinguished guest went to New York; and for some days nothing was heard from him. Then, on the sixth, came a letter to Florence from a school friend—a letter which speedily sent Florence, with flushed cheeks and shining eyes, into Mrs. Preston's room.

"Mother," she cried tremulously, "just listen to this. It's from Elizabeth Bennett. You know she's gone as a sort of teacher or caretaker to that children's vacation home—Mont-Lawn. Listen! I'll skip to the part I want you to hear." And she read aloud:

"Do you know, Florence, what that adorable young violinist of yours has been up to now? No, of course you don't, for he's tried to be as secret as the grave about it. As if he could—Covino! Well, he's been up here playing. Only think of it—playing!—and to these three hundred kiddies who, the whole bunch of them, don't own enough money, probably, to buy a single ticket to one of his concerts!

"Now for the story:

"You may not know, but they make a great deal of the Fourth here, with invited guests from far and near and with usually three or four more or less noted speakers. Yesterday we were having our speeches as usual on the lawn when, during a pause, a slender, dark-eyed young fellow, who had been strolling about the grounds before the exercises, asked permission to speak to the children. It was granted, of course, and then he began.

"He said that ten or twelve years ago he, too, had been a boy here, and that he owed to this place the tenderest reverence, for here he first learned to be 'red, white and blue.' Naturally, such an odd way of putting it made everybody sit up; and we heard, then, the most wonderful word-painting that I have ever listened to as he went on to describe what he saw and heard here and how it had affected him. Long before he had finished, I saw all humanity in one glorious throng marching on to be red, white and blue, so contagious was his enthusiasm.

"Then, very quietly, after it was all over, he attempted to fade away. But he couldn't do it. Of course, the most of us hadn't the faintest idea who he was, but there were some on the speakers' platform who had a very decided idea, and they called him by name.

"It was all over then, naturally. He was plainly dismayed to be recognized, but when he found there was no help for it he made the best of it, and behaved like a dear. Some one was bold enough to say something about his playing for us, and he laughingly retorted that if he only had his violin he would. He supposed he was safe, poor man! But he little knew that crowd. In five minutes they had a score of scouts out in all directions, with instructions to bring back anything that looked like a fiddle. And they got one, too. It was a wretched instrument, belonging to an old colored man, who lives in a hut half a mile from here. I wish you could have seen Covino's face when they proudly displayed their trophy and announced that now he had his violin.

"At first I thought he was going to refuse. (You know artists are fussy

Continued on next page

Get this Initialed Silverware FREE

Send us 10c (for carriage and packing) and the metal top from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef. We'll send you a beautiful silver tea-spoon, coffee-spoon, bouillon-spoon or butter-spreader bearing *your initial.*

The design is our beautiful lily pattern.

You can get this pattern only from us.

We will send up to twelve spoons or twelve spreaders, or any twelve pieces assorted

They are all genuine Rogers AA triple plate. A set of this ware would cost you $6.00 if you could buy it in jewelry stores. Yet it only costs you $1.20 to get a set; simply to cover carriage and packing. Send in the caps as you buy the Extract, or send them all at once. Mention the pieces you want. This offer is made only to those living in the United States.

A Hundred Uses for Extract of Beef

We want you to know the hundred uses for a good extract of beef — not in the sick room, but *in the kitchen.*

Armour's Extract of Beef

We are willing to give you the silver free simply to get you to use a few jars. For you'll never be without extract of beef once you know what it means.

All the delicious flavors which the expert chef imparts to his meat-dishes, can be attained by you through the use of this savory household help. Add it to soups and to gravies. Note what your people say when they taste them.

Impart it to "left-overs"--- see how it freshens them. Make stews from the parts of meat that you now throw away. This extract gives to the meat the flavor that it lacks. You can utilize twice as much of the meat that you buy, if you'll use Armour's Extract of Beef. It saves twice its own cost in this saving of meat alone.

Armour's has four times the strength of ordinary extracts of beef. Armour's is concentrated.

The directions are always

"Use One Fourth as Much"

Extracts costing a trifle less go but one fourth as far. Just try one jar of Armour's. Learn at least some of its hundred uses.

Decide if you'll ever again go without it.

Get one of these beautiful initialed silver pieces. See if you want a full set.

When sending the caps for the silverware, address Armour & Co., Chicago, Dept. AB

Always send 10c with each cap.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY

Save the library slips in Extract of Beef jars. They get you magazines free.

You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 103. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalogue tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-9th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.

Look for Parker's name in every pair.
J. H. Parker Co., Dept. K, 25 James St, Malden, Mass.

THE ECONOMY SPOON TEA MAKER

Just snap the perforated cover over a teaspoonful of tea and place in a cup of boiling water. Mailed for **25cts.** and **4cts.** postage.

FREE with your order, our handy patent egg separator, latest catalog and valuable premium list.

Manufacturers Specialties Co., Dept. M, 10 Union Sq., N.Y.

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 24-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. **D. BRANDT, Box 332 BREMEN, OHIO.**

One Woman's Thank-Offering

MORE than twenty-five years ago, a stranger called to see me as a clergyman. She was on the eve of an operation that was likely to terminate fatally. The woman was entirely alone in the world, and mentally and spiritually in desperate straits. I promised to be with her at the time of the operation, and, in the event of her death, to attend to her burial; but we also agreed that, if she survived, for the rest of her life she must continue under my pastoral care. She did survive, and then resolved that, as a thank-offering to God for sparing her life, she must do something for him that would cost her, if necessary, the hardest kind of hard work.

The House Built by Faith

At that time my church (the Holy Communion—Protestant Episcopal—Twentieth Strect and Fifth Avenue) was in pressing need of a house properly equipped for our orphanage for babies. I asked the woman if she would undertake to raise the sum of $10,000 to build this house, and at once she assented. She labored fifteen years in collecting this sum, going from house to house and door to door, and gathering up this money chiefly in two-cent and five-cent contributions. The $10,000 with which she has built the house, which is perfectly adapted for the uses of our orphanage, represents no less than 40,000 contributors.

When this house had been finished, and after its formal dedication, she told me that, inasmuch as God had permitted her to raise the $10,000 wherewith to build the house, she must, if he would permit, raise a second $10,000 wherewith to endow it. She is now working on the second $10,000, but she is far advanced in years. Last winter she suffered from an illness that for two days threatened to become fatal. Her physical condition is very much impaired, and she is rightfully in fear that she may not live to complete the second tremendous self-imposed task. I am doing all in my power to help her to realize her hope, and I appeal to the public, which is always ready to respond in a good cause, for assistance. I know of no one to-day, in this metropolis, leading a more self-sacrificing life than this woman, my friend and parishioner, Mrs. Anna Rutherford. It is to be remembered that in helping her we are also helping, for all time to come, to give the best possible care in that house which she built to two dozen orphan babies.

HENRY MOTTET, D.D.,
Church of the Holy Communion, Protestant Episcopal, Twentieth Street and Fifth Avenue, New York.

Mrs. Anna Rutherford

The Babies' Home, which was built through Mrs. Rutherford's efforts, was dedicated October 19, 1904, at St. Johnland, Long Island, N. Y. It is a beautiful and perfectly equipped house, designed as a home for twenty-four orphan babies.

A touching incident is related in connection with Mrs. Rutherford's work: Not long ago she was soliciting in one of the poorer districts of Jersey City when she approached a laboring woman, to whom she told the story of her work. After listening courteously, the woman pointed to the condition of her dress and the poverty of her wretched home in proof of the fact that she could do nothing. The visitor left, but had not gone many steps when this same woman ran after and overtook her. She said she had not the heart to turn a deaf ear to such a pathetic appeal. If she died, she would thank God should his hand lead her baby to such a home. She added that she had no money; but in place of money she begged her to accept a paper of needles, which might at least, she said, be of use "in mending the orphan babies' clothes." This incident deserves a place not so far removed from that incident in the life of Jesus—the woman with the alabaster box of ointment. Jesus said, "She hath done what she could." Did not this poor woman, offering the paper of needles, do the same?

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

about their instruments, and I don't blame them.) But he gave one look around, and I suppose he saw in our faces what this thing was going to mean for us. So, with a funny little gesture, he threw up both his hands and shrugged his shoulders, as much as to say, 'Your crime be upon your own heads!' Then he picked up that wretched old violin, and actually made it talk. Of course the children were wild, and in no time they were dancing all over the lawn, while the rest of us—well, the rest of us really pinched ourselves to make sure we were awake.

"You are wondering already why you haven't seen it in the papers. There were only two reporters here, and by some necromancy Covino succeeded in swearing them to secrecy. But of course it will be out some time. Somebody who was here will tell—then good-by to the secret. But wasn't he a dear to do it?"

"And, mother, wasn't he?" cried Florence, fervently, as she dropped the letter into her lap.

"He certainly was, my dear," agreed Mrs. Preston, her gaze rather anxiously bent on the burning cheeks of the girl in the low chair by the window.

To be continued

The Right Bible for Aged Eyes

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the Bible in due time, and am very much pleased with it. I am an old lady, eighty-six years old, and wanted a Bible with good print. I can see to read in this without glasses. I have taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for twenty-six years, I think, and like it better every year.

MARTHA L. MOFFATT.
Hyde Park, Mass.

Latest Paris Styles

A Copy is FREE to You

SIEGEL COOPER & CO.
THE BIG STORE
CHICAGO
Fall & Winter Fashion and Homefitters Catalog from Chicago's Economy Center
1909 - 1910

Fall and Winter Fashion and Homefitter's Catalog FREE

This is a catalog so complete in illustrations and descriptions that you can shop from it by mail with the same genuine pleasure and economy as if you made a personal visit to

SIEGEL COOPER & CO. CHICAGO
The Big Store Chicago's Economy Center

Send All Orders to Chicago

In a Tailored Suit, as in everything we sell—there's always some new feature—some unique idea that renders it distinctive, unusual and uncommon. Staple fashionable colors, reliable materials and superb skilled tailoring. Nothing skimped—nothing omitted—nothing neglected—nothing forgotten. Siegel Suits are unparalleled, Siegel prices are never matched—This Suit as an instance. No. 27 M

Express Prepaid **$13.75**

New Two-Piece Tailored Suit
No. 27 M—$13.75—Express Prepaid

Made of fine velour-finish All-Wool Broadcloth—"Siegel Style," an entirely new and distinctive popular model.

COAT is made with plaited back and front. Semi-fitted with tailored collar, as illustrated, and is lined through with rich guaranteed satin.

THE SKIRT is the newest plaited model to harmonize with the coat.

This suit is practical, stylish and extremely smart in every line and is sure to win the admiration of women well posted on Fashion affairs.

May be ordered in Smoke, Catawba, Navy, Black or Olive. Sizes 34 to 44 bust measure.

Price—$13.75—Express Prepaid

Unmatched anywhere for $20.00.

As proof in our confidence to please you and save you money,

We Guarantee to Refund Your Money

pleasantly and promptly, together with return express charges—if you are not perfectly satisfied with your purchase—you yourself to be the judge.

Remember we prepay the express charge, which means a big saving to you.

We Will Send FREE postpaid, our Fall and Winter Fashion and Homefitter's Catalog, Just Out, showing all the New Paris Styles—Styles that are a full season ahead of anything shown in your home town.

Our moderate prices will surprise and delight you.

Address Dept. M

SIEGEL COOPER & CO.
THE BIG STORE
CHICAGO
FOUNDED 1887

Do You Wish to See the New Fall Styles?

Do you wish to see all the novel plaited flounce skirts, the most graceful designs in years, and the new coats with plaited sections to match the skirts, all very novelly trimmed—do you wish to see them *all?*

And the new dresses, returning this year to the pretty Grecian Styles and the fashions of the 12th Century, beautiful in their long, height-giving, graceful lines. And the hats are decidedly new, in Gainsborough and Duchess effects, and there are new waists and splendid new ideas in Misses' and Girls' Suits and Coats and Dresses.

We have spent over $250,000 in gathering all these new styles, in creating new designs and publishing the "NATIONAL" Style Book. And now one copy of this book has been reserved for you and will be sent you entirely FREE—Postage Prepaid, if you will write for it *to-day*.

"NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Suits

New York Styles **$10 to $40** Express Charges Prepaid

Fall Style Book and Samples Free

This Style Book will also show you all the new "NATIONAL" Tailored Suits, all Made-to-Measure, and a perfect fit guaranteed. There are the new flounce skirts, and plaited skirts and coats, every new style and made in your own choice of all the new materials. There are over 450 new materials from which you may choose, and samples will be sent you FREE provided you ask for them. Think of what it means to have a suit made in any of the new styles—just as you may choose.

In all America such a wonderful choice is possible only at the "NATIONAL," and your choice may be made entirely without risk—because we take all the risk of pleasing you perfectly. Each "NATIONAL" Suit—your suit—will be made according to

THE "NATIONAL" POLICY

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed Guarantee—attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways. The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the world.

In writing for your "NATIONAL" Style Book, be sure to state whether you wish samples for a Made-to-Measure Suit and give the colors you prefer. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for.

National Cloak & Suit Co.

218 West 24th Street, New York

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

Mail Orders Only *No Agents or Branches*

GROWING TOWARD GOD*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

SO mightily grew the Word of the Lord and prevailed." Let the banian tree be taken as an illustration of the way in which the Church of God grew. It is probably known to all that the peculiarity of the banian tree is that, from being a tree with a single trunk at first, it develops into a forest by the branches sending down roots which become accessory trunks. The grove thus formed sometimes covers several acres. Let the church at Jerusalem be compared with the parent trunk of the banian tree. The sap of the Lord which gave it life was the Holy Spirit, which filled those who waited in the upper room, as Jesus had told them to do. The church tree grew by leaps and bounds, three thousand souls being added in one day, and afterward it increased daily. Then a branch appeared, which cast down a rootlet in Samaria where, under the preaching of Philip, who was reinforced by the apostles Peter and John, many believers were gathered together. The life of the Spirit permeated the Samaritan Church. The next rootlet descended at Antioch in Syria, through the preaching of some who had fled from Jerusalem because of the persecution of Christians there subsequent to the martyrdom of Stephen. Barnabas, the good, was sent by the church in Jerusalem to look after the church in Antioch, and so mightily did it grow under his supervision that he sought and obtained as a helper the mighty Paul of Tarsus. The Antioch "trunk" rivaled in size and importance the parent trunk at Jerusalem. The next rootlet descended on the island of Cyprus, through the teaching of Paul and Barnabas. But it was only a feeble stem; we are not told that it ever took deep root. Presently a rootlet descended at Antioch in Pisidia; it dropped into unfriendly soil—at least unfriendly hands tried to uproot it—but it was carefully watched and tended by Paul and Barnabas. The church banian tree now covered an area of about five hundred miles from east to west, and six hundred miles from north to south. And more shoots rapidly descended at Lystra, Iconium and Derbe, and sizable church trunks were formed in each of these places, which were carefully nurtured by successive visits from Paul and Barnabas, and then by Paul and Silas.

Then a wonderful growth took place in the church-banian; a branch eight hundred miles and more long drops down a rootlet at Philippi, where a company of women are praying by the river-side on a Sabbath day. The church then extended from Asia into Europe. It was watered with the songs and prayers of Paul and Silas in the midst of persecution. But unfriendly hands could not uproot the tree of the Lord.

The next rootlet appeared at Thessalonica, which was probably less than fifty miles from Philippi. "A great multitude of Greeks, and chief women not a few," formed this new trunk at Thessalonica. Paul and Silas, as they had superintended its planting, would gladly have remained to nourish it, but the enemies of the Gospel were violent, and Paul and Silas departed for a season.

The church-banian kept on growing toward the west. A few miles removed from Thessalonica was Berea, where another rootlet descended, and in such good soil that the trunk there formed has been known through all the ages for its Bible study. It is said of the Christians there, "they searched the Scriptures daily."

Then the church-banian sent out a branch in another direction, toward the south. For a time a rootlet hung over the city of Athens. Paul was there to help its growth, but it took root in the hearts of only a few believers and finally disappeared. We do not read that any church was organized at Athens; only two persons are mentioned as believing, Dionysius and Damaris.

Again the church banian put out a new branch to the west, and at Corinth, less then fifty miles from Athens, a rootlet descended, which developed into a trunk of much size and strength, and yet its fiber was not of the best; it had spots of weakness in it, which the apostle Paul taught the Corinthian Christians to overcome.

For the time being the church banian had reached its growth toward the west, and turned upon itself, three hundred miles toward Antioch in Syria, and sent down a rootlet at Ephesus, the result being that a trunk was developed there through the extended ministries of Paul that was comparable with that at Antioch, and even Jerusalem itself.

Then the apostle Paul journeyed on to Jerusalem, finding at the seaside places where he stopped for a few days or hours slender stems of Christian life, which were still a part of the great church banian: at Miletus, at Tyre, and at Cæsarea. And at last he found himself close to the parent trunk in Jerusalem, and the brethren received him gladly. Teachers and scholars would do well to take a map of the journeyings of Paul, or better still, draw maps themselves, and outline a banian tree, with its several "trunks" as they have been described, and carefully review the work of the apostle Paul among the churches.

How the Word of the Lord Grew in Individual Lives

There was Lydia, "whose heart the Lord opened to give heed unto the things which were spoken by Paul" at Philippi. It will be remembered that Paul first preached the Gospel in Philippi to a company of women whom he found gathered for prayer beside the river on the Sabbath. They were Jewish women and proselytes. As a result of the preaching of Paul, Lydia became a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ and was baptized—the first Christian convert in Europe. How quickly the grace of Christian hospitality grew in her heart and led her not only to invite Paul and his associates, but to urge them in the name of the Lord to come and abide in her home during their stay in Philippi. And being so urged, they were constrained to do it. We recall the hospitality shown by the woman of Shunem to the prophet Elisha. She built an additional room for him in her home and furnished it, and told him that whenever he should come to Shunem he should turn in thither. Great was her reward for so doing (see II. Kings, chapter 4). And then there was the sweet hospitality shown to Jesus himself in the home at Bethany. An article has been written on "The Passing of the Spare Chamber," in which it is said: "We have no spare chamber. I have been troubled about it for a long time. Yesterday it occurred to me that the Browns have no

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for September 19. The Quarterly Review. GOLDEN TEXT: "So mightily grew the word of the Lord and prevailed." Acts 19:20.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *four cents on each dollar invested*. See their advertisement on page 741, and write them for full information.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD

Facts About Food Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested in foods.

A Terre Haute woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer such agony with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything.

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts, and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well.

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was very weak and sickly in the spring. Could not attend to his work. He was put under the doctor's care, but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary food and use Grape-Nuts. It was positively surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts.

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher and other scholars comment on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

It contains the phosphate of potash from wheat and barley which combines with albumen to make the gray matter to daily refill the brain and nerve centres.

It is a pity that people do not know what to feed their children. There are many mothers who give their youngsters almost any kind of food, and when they become sick begin to pour the medicine down them. The real way is to stick to proper food and be healthy and get along without medicine and expense.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEAF?

Accept This Offer of Instant Relief.

The Electrophone in use—almost **INVISIBLE.**

Send us the coupon below for particulars of our Service Test Offer. Get a Stolz Electrophone and try it for a full month in your own home. See for yourself how clear and distinct it will make all sounds. Take it to the concert or church with you, sit in the back row, and enjoy every note, every word. It has marvelous sound magnifying powers. Investigate how easily it overcomes ear noises, and let it take the place of your ugly and possibly harmful drum, horn or trumpet. Put it to any test you please for a month, and prove to your own satisfaction that it can amply meet your every demand. By that time it should have begun to improve your unaided hearing; it usually does.

The latest improved Stolz Electrophone cost $40,000 to perfect. Let us send you a perfect instrument exactly the same as that provided for the Queen of England, President Diaz of Mexico, etc. Send coupon for offer.

Read This—Then Fill In Coupon

E. P. Rogers, 159 La Salle St., Chicago, says: "I have used your Electrophone since July, 1908. It enables me to hear speakers over fifty feet away. Without it I could not hear their voices. It has *improved my natural hearing at least 50%*, and has *stopped the head noises.*"

Ask Rogers, or W. M. Hoyt, Whol. Grocer, 1 Michigan Ave., Chicago; or, better still, write for long list of satisfied users, who will answer inquiries. We will mail you a copy **Free of Charge.**

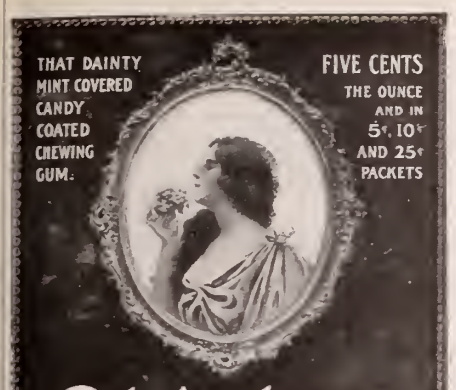
Your name.....

Address.....

Send me without obligation on my part full particulars of your Service Test of a latest improved Stolz Electrophone. STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 59 Stolz Building, Chicago, Ill. Branch offices in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Seattle, Indianapolis, Des Moines, Toronto, Pittsburg, Los Angeles; and 82-85 Fleet Street, London, England.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana



Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy **Chiclets** in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with **Chiclets**.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

5% While Waiting

INSTEAD of keeping unemployed the funds you expect to have use for later, let them bear earnings at 5 per cent. until such time as you are ready for them. We can handle your temporary investments as profitably for you as more permanent accounts. Your funds may be placed with us at any time. Earnings begin on day received and paid to date of withdrawal.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Established 16 Years.
Under Supervision of
New York Banking Dept.

Assets . . $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits, 150,000

Call, or write for booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves & Ranges

Buy at Factory Prices, Save $18.00

HOOSIER STOVES

Are Wonderful "Fuel Savers and Easy Bakers." The 20 new 1910 improvements make them the finest stoves and ranges in the world. "Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory prices." Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.

Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.

HOOSIER STOVE FACTORY, 164 State St., Marion, Ind.

WEDDING CAKE

in handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, Birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.

REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Hallowe'en
10 Thanksgiving
10 Birthday...
Post Cards
10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Sunday School Lesson

Continued from preceding page

spare chamber, nor the Robinsons, nor the Stuyvesants, and I am more troubled than ever. The decadence of the spare chamber strikes me deep." And why? Because it indicates a dying in grace, rather than growing in grace. In a certain family, where the several sons and daughters all grew up into noble Christian activity, the parents upon being asked the secret of their success in rearing their family replied: "We have given our sons and daughters high ideals by making it our custom to have noble and noted Christian people for our frequent guests."

There was the jailer at Philippi; so wonderfully did the Word of the Lord grow in his heart that all in the same night he passed from being a typical Roman jailer, whose sole thought was to keep his prisoners safe in order that he might not forfeit his own life, to being a baptized follower of the Lord Jesus, and so tender in his feeling toward his prisoners that he washed their bleeding stripes and set food from his own table before them. In the museum at Rotterdam is a rough, uninteresting painting—it is more a daub than a painting—and the keenest observer cannot discover any mark on it of genius or of skill. By its side hangs a masterpiece, whose value is almost beyond calculation. The artist of the two is the same—the renowned Rembrandt—and years of patient, earnest study and toil intervene between the two paintings. This is the usual way with the growth of Christian character.

A little child was found by his mother with his feet planted in the ground beside a sunflower stalk; when he was asked why he had placed himself so, he replied that "he wanted to grow and be a man quick!" The little fellow did not know how to grow. That is the way with a good many Christians: they sometimes get discouraged when they find themselves not growing faster, but instead thinking and doing the things which they thought they had forever left behind. We must regard the jailer at Philippi a miracle of grace. But it is not therefore incredible that he might afterward have had periods of discouragement with himself that he was not altogether a perfect man. God will not count us failures if only our motives are right.

Growing Lives

"I think William suffered from growing pain this morning," said grandfather. "William is growing in grace, but it pains him very much sometimes."

"What is growing in grace?" asked Oscar. "It is growing good, growing like Jesus," said the grandfather. "Did he grow this morning?" "I am sure he did. He wanted very much to ride with me. He knew his little brother and he could not both go, as there was but one empty seat in the carriage, so he went out under a tree and thought out something like this: 'I always have to give up to Oscar, just because he is little. I should think he might be taught to give up to me sometimes. I hate this giving up.' When William felt that way, he had a very bad growing pain indeed; it hurt him a long time, and then he said: 'I promised Jesus that I would try to be strong and kind to everything weaker than myself. I have a pony and a bicycle; let Oscar have the first ride with grandfather.'" "Why, grandfather, how did you know?" asked William. And grandfather replied: "Because I have had that kind of growing pain myself for thirty years."

Read the Announcement in centre double column of page 735 of this issue.

A Soda Cracker is Known by the Company it Keeps

It is the most natural thing in the world for exposed crackers to partake of the flavor of goods ranged alongside. In other words, a soda cracker is known by the company it has kept. On the other hand

Uneeda Biscuit

have been in no company but *their own*. When you open a package you find them so oven-fresh that they almost snap between your fingers as you take them from the package.

5¢

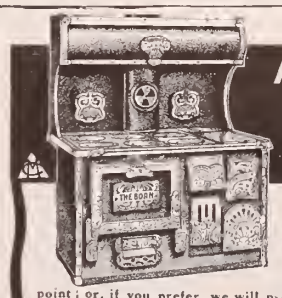
a Package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

FREE POST CARDS And Album

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog we give a beautiful album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, **absolutely FREE.** Send 10 cents to cover postage and packing Only one album to each customer. Address

HOMER GEORGE COMPANY, Dept. 13 . . . . CHICAGO, ILL.



Among all others no Steel Range like this

IT'S AN ALL STEEL FACT--investigate it. In point of convenience, fuel saving, reasonable cost and durability

The Born Steel Range

is in a class by itself. It's qualities are tested by thousands of users. Let us send you their reports on any point; or, if you prefer, we will prove the merits of our range in your kitchen.

THE FIRST STEEL RANGE IN THE WORLD WAS MADE BY BORN

Write us to-day and we will send you catalogue with all information giving you name of our nearest dealer or telling you how you can buy our ranges.

THE BORN STEEL RANGE CO. 2176 E. 9th St. Cleveland, Ohio

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

Casting a Stone

A WOMAN was brought to the Master,
A woman with disheveled hair;
Her eyes had a look of beseeching,
Her face had a look of despair;
While fiercely the men that accused her
Demanded that judgment be given,
A smile on the face of the Master
Proclaimed that her sin was forgiven.

Though "Moses commanded to stone her,"
The Saviour who came from above,
To bring in a new dispensation,
Was full of compassion and love.
"Let him without sin from among you
Be the first who shall cast her a stone."
In silence of shame and confusion
They left them together—alone.

"Oh, woman, hath no man condemned thee?"
"No, Lord;" all her trial was o'er.
With strength for her weakness He bade her,
"Go, daughter, and sin thou no more."
Shall we who so oft have been tempted,
Who daily have wandered astray
While claiming the Christ for our Master,
Cast stones at the fallen to-day?

Our lives have been tenderly guarded
And kept from temptation and ill,
While others, less favored, have fallen,
Perhaps through a weakness of will.
Shall we who must ask of the Sinless
Forgiveness for sin o'er and o'er
Not say to the Magdalene near us,
"Go, sister, and sin thou no more"?

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

Pittsfield, Me.

A Pageant for the Children

THERE are some three-quarters of a million children in New York who are looking forward with eager anticipation to their part in the Hudson-Fulton Celebration. A considerable sum of money has been set apart by the Celebration Commission for this purpose, and the special committee appointed to take charge of this feature of the festivities has been for some time established, with headquarters at the St. James Building, 1133 Broadway, New York, and 180 Montague Street, Brooklyn. The Children's Festivals Committee devotes its entire time to the work at general headquarters in Manhattan, and the assistant director is directing a staff of workers from the Brooklyn office of the committee. An elaborate programme for the participation of the children of the public and private schools, and of settlement houses, clubs and orphanages, has been mapped out and those in charge hope not only to provide a feature of great interest to the general public, but to stamp upon the minds of the rising generation the significance of the celebration as an object lesson in the early history of the city.

Wednesday, September 29, has been designated for memorial exercises in all the public and private schools. Saturday, October 2, has been set apart for the children's parades and carnival of play in all parts of Greater New York. The smaller as well as the larger public grounds will be thrown open within certain restrictions. The Children's Festivals Committee is organizing an efficient working corps, to spread interest as far as possible in every school district of the city and get in touch with the friends of children everywhere to prepare them for their play-pageant. Any child under sixteen may take part.

The city has been divided into pageant districts, and the co-operation and influence of the prominent residents in each are being personally appealed to, through letters and circulars, urging them to perfect organizations and bring the children into line. Many of these pageant districts are rich in historical and legendary lore connected with the early Indian, Dutch, English and Colonial periods of Greater New York. The object is to make the pageant in each district, as far as possible, representative from an historical point of view.

Our Shorthand Classes

DURING the past season, nearly 1,200 students of both sexes have taken the Correspondence Course in Pitman-Graham Standard Shorthand, open to readers of this paper. Testimonials from every State express high satisfaction with the Course, which comprises twenty-four simple, self-explanatory, graded lessons by mail, every lesson corrected by Certificated Teachers. All stationery is supplied free. The Course fully equips the student for taking any position where practical shorthand training is necessary. Similar courses at other shorthand schools cost from $12 to $30. The Course is so simple that any boy or girl can understand it. Each student is personally taught throughout all the lessons. Many have finished during the summer and are now ready for work. Now is the time to enrol for the fall and winter Classes. Send full name and address, with enrolment fee ($2), which covers all expenses (the special rate to readers of this paper), to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, N. Y. City.

Called Higher

John McIntyre, of Matador, Texas, died, triumphant in the faith, some time ago.

Daniel W. Metzler, of East Petersburg, Pa., passed away January 21, 1909, at the age of sixty-nine.

Mr. William Zule, of Leavenworth, Kan., died February 27. He was eighty-four years of age, and was a patient sufferer for many years.

On February 20 Nellie S. Bailey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who for many years was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, was called higher.

Mrs. Mary A. Collins, of Canonchet, R. I., fell asleep in Jesus December 21, 1908, aged seventy-two years. Her life was filled with good works.

Mrs. L. M. Crockett, of New London, N. H., passed away recently, in the ninetieth year of her age. She had long been a subscriber to this paper.

Passed away March 15, 1909, Mrs. Maria Longmore, of Philadelphia, Pa., aged sixty-eight years, respected and loved by all who knew her.

Mrs. Mary W. Hanna, of St. Joseph, Mo., was called to rest recently, aged seventy-one years. She was a consistent Christian, a member of the Episcopal Church from early life.

Elder George Winand, of Abbottstown, Pa., was called higher on the 17th of February, in his eighty-second year. He was a faithful minister of the Baptist Church for many years.

Read the Announcement in centre double column of page 735 of this issue.

OUR NATIONAL DISEASE
Caused by Coffee

Physicians know that drugs will not correct the evils caused by coffee, and that the only remedy is to stop drinking it.

An Arkansas Doctor says:

"I have been a coffee drinker for 50 years and have often thought that I could not do without it, but after many years of suffering with our national malady, dyspepsia, I attributed it to the drinking of coffee, and after some thought determined to use Postum for my morning drink.

"I had the Postum made carefully according to direction on the pkg., and found it just suited my taste.

"At first I used it only for breakfast, but I found myself getting so much better, that I had it at all meals, and I am pleased to say that it has entirely relieved me of indigestion. I gained 19 pounds in 4 months, and my general health is greatly improved.

"I must tell you of a young lady in Illinois. She had been in ill health for many years, the vital forces low, with but little pain. I wrote her of the good that Postum did me and advised her to try it.

"At the end of the year, she wrote me that Postum had greatly benefited her, and that she had gained 40 pounds in weight and felt like herself again."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Help Wanted

Intelligent man or woman to distribute circulars and take orders. $2.00 a day and commission. Permanent. **Universal House, 1014 Arch Street, Philadelphia**

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

Fall Painting

Means Economy and Winter Comfort

Winter is Hard on the Home. The rain and snow, sleet and ice penetrate unprotected surfaces, and when Spring comes moisture and decay have done their deadly work. Winter's mud grinds your floors. Winter's soot blackens your walls. Winter's steam discolors the finish of woodwork and furniture. Winter plays havoc with all surfaces of the home *unless they are protected* with the right paint or finish.

A coat of good paint *now* will protect your building. The proper finish will make your floors easy to clean and prevent them from wearing white. A coat of No-Lustre Finish will give your walls a beautiful finish, which can be kept clean by the occasional use of a damp cloth. Furniture and woodwork can easily be made soot-proof and moisture-proof by any inexperienced housewife.

Go to your paint dealer, tell him just what surfaces need refinishing and ask for the proper

ACME QUALITY

PAINTS, ENAMELS, STAINS AND VARNISHES

for the purpose. If you get the Acme Quality Kind you can feel satisfied that you are getting the very best. The Acme Quality Trade Mark on a package of paint, enamel, stain or varnish is like our signature to a check.

The following four Acme Quality Specialties are excellent examples:

Acme Quality No-Lustre Finish. A beautiful, lustreless, washable finish for walls and woodwork.

Acme Quality House Paint (New Era)—Result of a quarter century of scientific research and practical tests.

Acme Quality Varno-Lac—Best quality stain and varnish combined. For floors, furniture and woodwork.

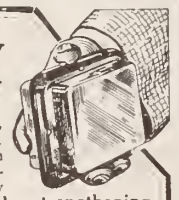
Acme Quality Floor Paint (Granite)—Hard, durable, quick-drying paint, saves labor and backache.

How to Get the Effect You Want. The Acme Quality Text Book on Paints and Finishes tells how to secure any desired finish on floors, walls, woodwork, furniture or on the outside of the house or barn. It not only enables you to tell your painter or decorator exactly what you want, but makes it easy for *you* to refinish the many surfaces about the home that do not require the skill of the expert.

Show your dealer this advertisement and he will give you one of these books, or write us and we will mail one FREE. Address Dept. O.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.
IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

Be Healthy and Strong



Do you want good circulation, clear complexion, sound sleep, good nerves, freedom from pain or fatigue? If you would experience perfect health produced by by Nature's own restorer, the strengthening and vitalizing force of Electricity, use a

Wizard "Wireless"

A simple, compact, efficient Home Appliance endorsed by Physicians and hundreds of grateful users. Electricity of the right kind, properly applied, stimulates the flow of blood, promotes the general health and gives to the muscles and nerves renewed strength and vigor. It produces highly gratifying results in Rheumatism, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Constipation, Neuralgia, Headaches, Insomnia, etc. As a remedy its application is so wide, every individual should have it. It is simple, compact, efficient and inexpensive.

No wires, cords, plugs or liquids to trouble you. A neat nickel plated box that fits the hand, with massage and hair brush attachments. Always ready. Lasts a lifetime. Do not delay. Write now, for our

FREE APPROVAL PLAN

and literature on the home treatment of disorders arising from sluggish and deficient circulation.

GENESEE SALES CO., Suite 328, 211 Lake St., Chicago

6%

Do You Want to Increase the Earning Power of Your Savings?

This Company offers you a two-year Certificate of Deposit, bearing **6 Percent Interest**—and amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate deposited in trust with one of the strongest trust companies of Baltimore.

The security is absolute, the interest liberal.

WRITE TO ANY PUBLICATION

in which you see this advertisement as to the responsibility and trustworthiness of this Company.

We have an interesting booklet that everyone with a Savings Account ought to have. Ask for it.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

WHEN deciding "What School for the Boy or Girl" you can't afford to overlook health conditions. Wholesome food, pure air and clean outdoor and indoor athletics, supervised by experienced coaches, go hand in hand with our thorough curriculum preparation for college. Large illustrated catalog sent free on request. *Address* REV. J. M. MEEKER, D.D., President.

Centenary Collegiate Institute
HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"He that works easily works successfully." 'Tis very easy to clean house with **SAPOLIO**

Paul's Journeys Reviewed

By Mrs. M. Baxter

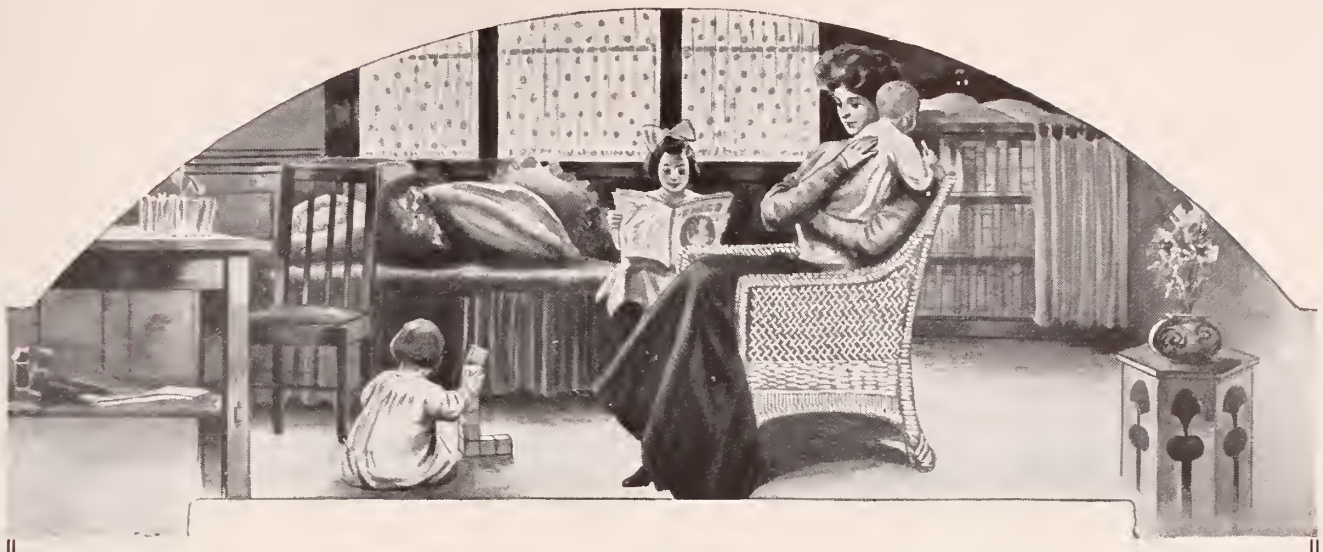
WE have seen how Paul was guided to Philippi, where there was no Jewish colony with a synagogue, as in so many of the cities in Asia, but only a little women's prayer meeting, hungering for the truth of God, the living Word; and here the first European church was quickly founded in the house of Lydia. And here the persecution, which always followed the preaching of the Word, broke out upon them, not from disputing and angry Jews, but first from heathen men whose income was in danger, because the poor possessed girl whose demoniacal oracles had brought them gain had been delivered from the evil spirit which possessed her. The enemy whose territory was thus disputed stirred up the multitude and the magistrates to scourge God's messengers, and to imprison them. But Satan was outwitted, for the mighty power of God in the earthquake which set them free justified God's witnesses and confirmed their testimony.

Thence Paul went westward through Amphipolis and Apollonia, until he came to Thessalonica. Here he found a synagogue, and here he was at home in his able reasoning with the elders from the Scriptures. It was ever the Word of God, not his own eloquence, in which he trusted. These Grecian Jews were familiar enough with the current Jewish theology about the Messiah as a coming King. Psalm 72 was a favorite Scripture with them, as also Isaiah 60 and 61, and all other Scriptures which speak of the coming reign of God's Messiah in glory upon earth. But jealousy prevailed, that this stranger should produce so great an impression, and again the teachers of the Word must fly for their lives.

Berea was their next stopping place, and here again Paul went into the synagogue, where he met with a better reception, "in that they received the Word with all readiness of mind, examining the Scriptures daily whether these things were so. Many of them, therefore, believed." We next see Paul at Athens. Here there was no synagogue. There may have been many young Jews studying in the schools, many Jewish traders and merchants; but they had not set up a synagogue to preserve their knowledge of the Scriptures. Paul went from thence to the commercial city of Corinth, where he remained a year and a half, in spite of opposition, and for the first time separated the disciples from the synagogue, and gathered them together in the house of Titus Justus. Here he joined to him Aquila and Priscilla as helpers, and, leaving them in Ephesus, returned to Antioch.

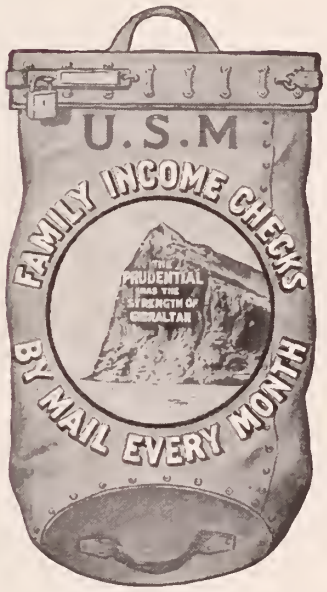
Having spent some time there, he departed for his third and last missionary journey, going over for the third time the region of Galatia and Phrygia in order, stablishing all the disciples. Meanwhile, Paul had commenced the writing of those inspired Epistles, which are now and have always been such a help to the Church of Christ. While at Corinth, after leaving Athens, he had written the first Epistle to the Thessalonians, and some months later, from the same place, the second Epistle to the Thessalonians. During the same period, while he made his lengthened stay, he wrote the Epistles to the Romans and to the Galatians. He had not yet been in Rome, but, being then the city which represented the great world power of the day, many people from all parts of the world had need to visit Rome; and, without doubt, many of the Christian converts of the various places he had visited were living in Rome, as we can gather from his numerous salutations.

☛ **Read the Announcement in centre double column of page 735 of this issue.**



Leave Your Wife a Fixed Monthly Income for Life

The Prudential



Newest Monthly Income Policy

Provides a Cash Payment at Death of Insured AND THEN a regular MONTHLY INCOME for your wife for 20 years or for Life.

COST IS LOW

$1230 cash, and $50 a month for Life COSTS

If Age of Insured is 30, and Age of Beneficiary, 25,

$221.40 per Year

An Average saving of $18.45 per month, NOW.

The Income can be arranged for in Multiples of $10 per Month up.

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of AN IMMEDIATE BENEFIT AND CONTINUOUS Monthly Income Policy.

For $.....a Month with cash payment at death.

Name .....

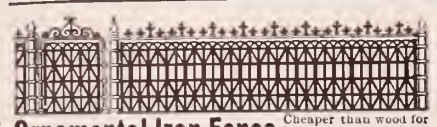
Address .....

My age is..... Beneficiary's Age....Dept. 70

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President Home Office, Newark, N. J.



Ornamental Iron Fence Cheaper than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Wrought Iron Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.
THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 698, Decatur, Ind.

YOU MAY WIN $500 in cash or one of 100 other large cash prizes by acting as our agent. Sample outfit FREE. No experience or capital necessary; Mrs. Lillian Harned of Trenton, N.J., made over $1000 in her spare time; write us to-day. McLean, Black & Co., Inc., 157 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY

Selling these Patented Scissors. Can't be bought in stores. Every pair guaranteed. Replaced if not perfectly satisfactory. 2000 other fast sellers. No experience needed. We teach you. Proof furnished of big profits. Write today for terms of free outfit.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 1124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

DEAF 25 YEARS

CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. I CANNOT FEEL THEM, for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.

Greatest Building Material Offer Ever Published!

$650 BUYS THE MATERIAL TO BUILD THIS HOUSE

¶ **This is our Leader,** the best seller of any house ever designed anywhere, by anybody, at any price. Why? Because it comes nearer to filling the requirements of a home than any house of its size ever built. It is 23 ft. wide and 33 ft. 6 in. long, not including the porch. **It has seven rooms, bath pantry and a large front porch.**

It is of handsome appearance and symmetrical proportions. It is magnificently lighted and perfectly ventilated. Embodies every modern comfort and convenience. Our extremely low price makes it the best bargain proposition on the market. We cannot recommend this design too highly. Even if you don't need a home, build this home for an investment. You can sell it ten times over before it's finished.

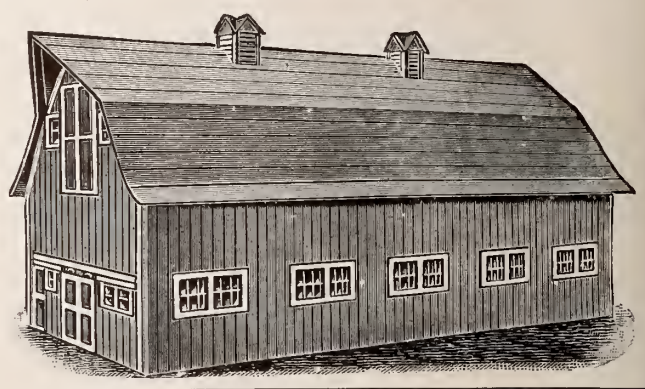
This is our house design No. 6; refer to it by number when you write.

$498 BUYS THE MATERIAL TO BUILD THIS BARN

¶ **The above is an illustration of our famous Joist Frame Barn.** It is the most practical and serviceable barn ever designed. It may be built at a price very much cheaper, and has more available space, than any other style. We can supply this barn in six different sizes, all of the uniform width of 36 ft. The above quotation covers a barn 36 ft. wide by 48 ft. long and 18 ft. high. The roof is of the self-supporting type, there being no posts in the hay loft. There are 6 windows on each side, 3 in each end, and 2 in each gable, so the barn is thoroughly ventilated.

Our price covers all the lumber, mill work, hardware and nails required *to complete this building* from the ground up. We can also furnish this design in larger sizes.

Refer to this Barn as Design No. 221



We Have Houses Ranging from $290 to $1,300, Barns from $200 up

¶ **Of all wonderful offers advertised,** this unquestionably is the greatest. The Chicago House Wrecking Company offers to sell you at a saving of from **25 to 50 per cent.** all the building material needed to construct the house and barn shown above. This means we are absolutely leaving out all middlemen's profits and are dealing direct with the consumer. Our ideas are absolutely original, and no other firm in the world has ever before advertised to completely supply the material such as is offered herewith. We are the largest concern in the world selling lumber and building material direct to the consumer. We propose to furnish you everything for the construction of these buildings as outlined in our offer. It will be in accordance with specifications which are so clear that there can be no possible misunderstanding. Our prices as given above means for the material all correctly laid out in accordance with our plans and specifications.

¶ **We will furnish you an itemized material list.** We will also supply blue prints, architect's specifications and full information needed to properly and economically erect these buildings. This is not an experiment with us. During the past year, we have sold upwards of **five hundred complete homes and barns.** All the material is stored right in our main warehouse and yards at Chicago, ready to ship promptly upon receipt of your order. **We guarantee every stick** furnished to be absolutely brand new. Don't pay any attention to what jealous lumber dealers or unscrupulous merchants may tell you to the contrary. **We would not dare to advertise any false statement.** If you buy a building and receive any material that is in any way, shape or manner to the contrary of our general and specific representation, we guarantee to take back such material at our expense and replace it with material strictly in accordance with our description, or to refund you the full purchase price of same, or make such adjustment as meets your entire approval.

¶ **As to our terms:** They are as *liberal* as any one can ask for. If you do not want to send money in advance we will make shipment, to be paid for after it reaches destination, provided you furnish us with absolutely *satisfactory bank references.*

¶ Our literature explains, fully, our operations. On application we will furnish you the names of *hundreds of satisfied customers* in all parts of the country. On request we will quote a price delivered, freight prepaid, at your railroad shipping point, thus there will be no question as to the ultimate cost of the material. You will know all the facts before you buy. We are not asking you to buy a "*cat in the bag.*" You will see what you buy with open eyes, and we will prove our terms are as liberal as you can possibly ask for.

¶ **We secure many standard stocks of lumber,** building material and merchandise at various forced sales, besides controlling large quantities of the lumber secured direct from mills in the North, South and Pacific Coast.

¶ **Our yards cover over forty acres of land.** Our institution is known everywhere. When you deal with us you are *saving big money.* Thousands have saved in the past and are now our steady patrons. It stands to reason that we are bound to give you a *square, honorable deal.* We are business men and recognize the meaning of a satisfied customer. If you deal once, *you will buy* from us *often.* Write for detailed information.

BLUE PRINTS FOR ANY OF OUR DESIGNS FREE to PURCHASERS

¶ **We will furnish you blue prints** for either of these designs or for any of the designs shown in our "**Book of Plans**" *without one cent of cost to you,* provided you place the order for the bill of material with us. It will be accompanied by working plans and **material list.** The itemized material list accompanying same is complete, both in the description of the material used and also in describing the purpose for which each item is intended. If purchased in the usual way from the architect, these plans would cost from **$25.00 to $75.00.** With the aid of our plans, specifications and material list, *anyone* reasonably familiar with building construction *can superintend* the *erection of his own house* or barn *at a great saving.*

¶ **Our Plan Book,** a description of which is given below, illustrates many *other designs* in houses and barns. You will find that our houses can be built for such purposes as will bring you in good returns for your money, even if you have no intention of living in the house yourself.

¶ **If you buy the building material from us,** at our specified prices, we will furnish you the plans, specifications and material list *without charge.* If, however, you prefer first to receive the plans and study the possibility of applying same for your own particular use, then we make you the following proposition:

¶ **We will furnish you with a set complete** for either of the buildings above or for any of the buildings shown in our "*Book of Plans.*" referred to elsewhere in this advertisement, for the sum of **$2.00,** which amount you can remit to us and the complete set will be sent to you, all carrying charges prepaid by us. Upon receipt of them, if you decide to make the purchase of the full bill from us, then we will *allow you $2.00* to apply towards our price. If for any reason you decide not to use the plans and prefer to return them to us within thirty days after receipt, then *we will refund you $1.50,* thus making the information cost you only **50 cents.** We assure you this does not pay for the expense involved.

Hot Water Heating Plants, Steam Heating Plants, Plumbing Material

¶ **We will furnish a complete Hot Water Heating Plant** for the design No. 6, shown above, consisting of Sectional Hot Water Heater, handsome Cast Iron Radiators, all necessary pipe, valves and fittings, including a complete set of blue prints, working drawings and complete specifications, so simple that any ordinary mechanic handy with the use of tools can easily install plant. We will also loan the necessary tools needed in putting in such a plant. At the same time we will furnish you with a written, *binding guarantee, covering 365 days,* making you perfectly safe as to the quality of our material. We will supply all the above for the sum of **$216.50;** or we will furnish you a Steam Heating Plant, similar description as above, for the sum of **$180.80.** Every bit of material used in these plants is guaranteed brand new and first-class in every particular. **We furnish all needed Plumbing Fixtures** for House No. 6, shown in this advertisement, and consisting of Bath Tub, Closet, Washstand, Kitchen Sink, and including all necessary pipe and trimmings complete to install everything needed above the ground, for the sum of **$97.50.** Bathroom Outfit like illustration is **$37.50.**

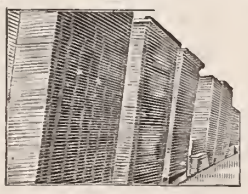
¶ **Any mechanic handy with the use of tools can install** both the plumbing and the heating material in this house. We can also quote you prices for the installation of Plumbing and Heating for any of the designs shown in our "**Book of Plans.**"

¶ **We will furnish** you the paint needed for House Design No. 6, shown above, including hard oil finish for interior, two coat work, **and including porch floor paint, for $26.50.**

¶ **We will furnish a Hot Air Furnace** outfit for design No. 6, full specifications of which will be furnished you, for **$99.30.**

LUMBER and BUILDING MATERIAL at 25 to 50 Per Cent. Saving

We say to you positively that no matter what your wants in the line of building material, we can supply it, and always at a *saving.* This statement is backed by any number of unsolicited testimonials from those who have taken advantage of our liberal offers of the past. Especially do we urge you to act now. *Never in years* has lumber been offered at such low prices as we are offering it for at the present time, and it is good lumber, too, first-class, right up to grade, and as good or better than that carried by any local dealer anywhere. Every stick of lumber that we sell is *new.* Nothing "**wrecked**" about it. It is as **good as can be bought.** *We haven't a piece of second-hand lumber* in our stock, and if we did have it we would not sell it by mail. We are selling only new, clean stock, *no shop-worn material,* and all our *grades are guaranteed.*



Then, our MILL-WORK. *You cannot improve its quality.* It's as good as anyone wants. It's better than 90 per cent. of the dealers have for sale. We can furnish you every single thing you may need in the line of Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Sideboards, Mantels, Interior Trim, or anything else. In other words, each and every article that comes into the construction of a building of any kind, and that includes also Structural Iron, Iron Beams, Iron Columns, or anything else in the iron line.

We have a complete stock of ROOFING MATERIAL, both tin, steel, iron and ready-roofing. We can furnish you shingles in all grades, everything in the way of *plumbing and heating material.* We can supply your wants in Builder's Hardware at a saving of **25 per cent. or more.** We mean your Nails, your Builders' Hardware, and your Tools. And so it goes all the way down the line of material you need. We save you money everywhere, and the way to convince you of this fact is to have you submit to us a list of building material that you are in the market for. *Let your carpenter or contractor,* or whoever has charge of your building operations, hand us a list of the material you need, and we will give you a prompt estimate.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON!

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, Chicago:

Send me free of all charges, your complete General Catalog No. 373

Your Special Book of House and Barn Plans .....

Your Book on Heating and Plumbing .....

If you desire to send for plans at once, fill in this space:

Enclosed find $2.00 in..... for which send me your complete set of blue prints, plans and specifications for design No. .....

I am interested in the following items .....

.....

Name .....

Town.....County.....State.....

P. O. Box.....; .....R. F. D.....

OUR FREE BOOK of PLANS

¶ Our "**Book of Plans**" is unquestionably the finest publication of its kind. It shows, *true to life,* about *fifty* houses and barns, describes them in a general way, and shows the *first* and *second floor designs* of all houses and interior suggestions for all barns; gives price complete and at the same time *shows* the *additional cost* of plumbing, heating and painting. Even if you have no immediate intention of building, you must send for this book. Fill in the coupon to the left and we will send it to you at once.

FREE Mammoth Catalog No. 373

¶ Our mammoth General Catalog containing **10,000 bargains** in merchandise for the home, the field, the factory and the office. Represents our complete stock bought at various Sheriffs', Receivers' and Manufacturers' Sales. Gives illustrations and explains our quotations. Tells all about our wonderful stock. It is a **price maker** in every sense of the word. You will find that in every instance we undersell regular merchandise houses. There are some 450 *pages* of interesting quotations and reading matter. You will also find that we show our **RUGS, CARPETS and FLOOR COVERINGS** in their natural colors, so that you can see just what they look like after you receive them. You must write us for this book at once. It costs about **$1.00** to place a catalog in your hands, but we mail it *free of all charge if you fill in the coupon* to the left.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, CHICAGO

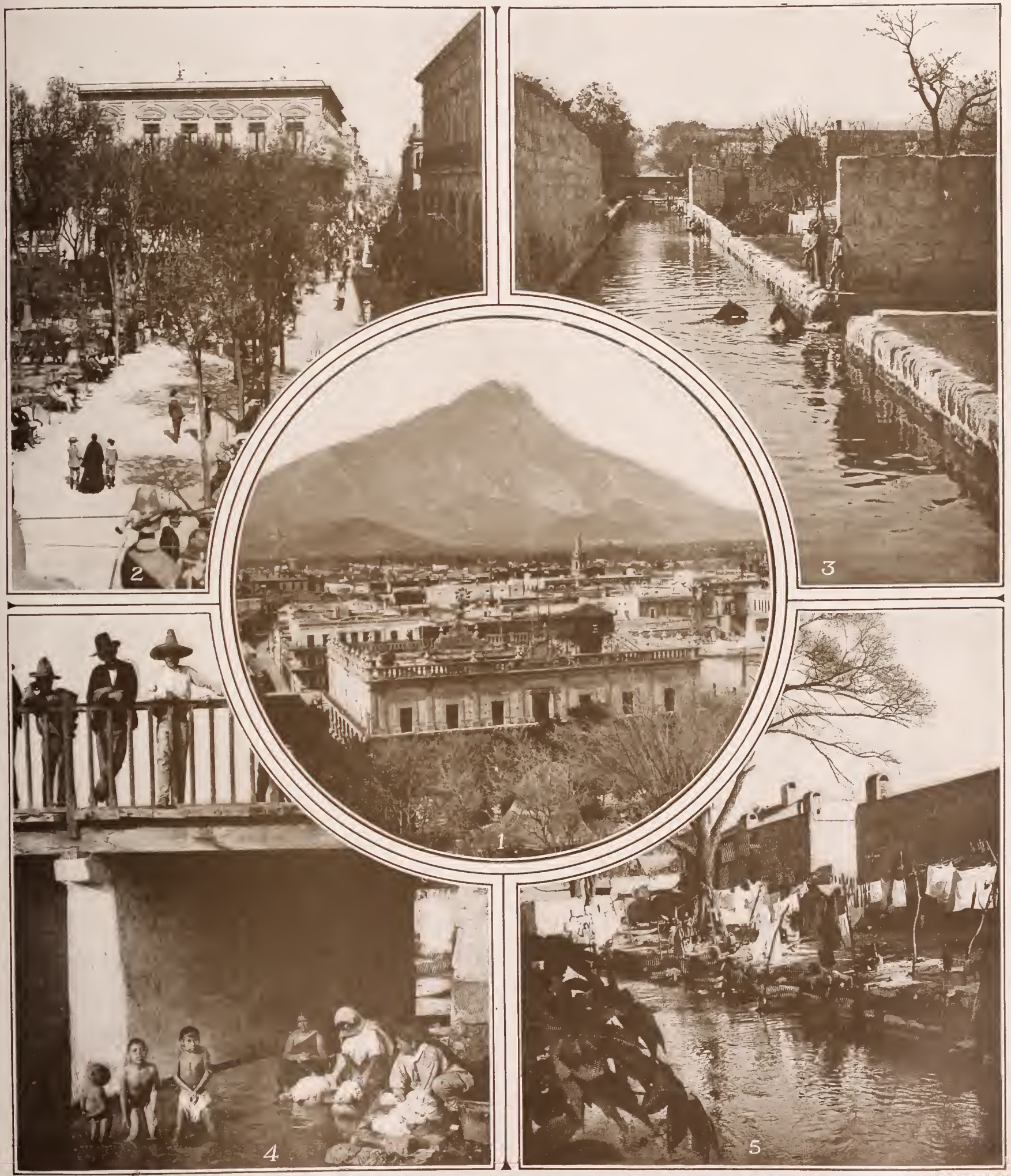
CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

New York, September 15, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 37. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Copyright 1909, by Underwood & Underwood

See page 751

The Great Floods in Monterey, Mexico, Where 1,600 Perished, and 15,000 Are Now Destitute

1. General View of Monterey. 2. One of the Main Avenues. 3. A Canal in the Flooded City. 4. Washing in the River. 5. A Stream that Became a Mighty Torrent.

Our Mail-Bag

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

M. D. R., Indianapolis, Ind. What is the present annual cost of supporting the armies and navies of the great European Powers?

Land forces: France $159,600,000, Germany $164,000,000, Russia $224,994,000, Italy $55,000,000, Great Britain $135,000,000, Japan $36,000,000, Austria-Hungary $67,000,000. Sea forces: Italy $28,000,000, Great Britain $161,000,000, Germany $75,000,000, Russia $45,000,000, France $66,000,000, Japan $16,000,000, Austria-Hungary $13,000,000. These are approximate figures.

Mrs. W. P., St. Mary, Ontario. 1. Is electrical treatment good for the nerves? 2. What kinds of food form the most healthful diet? 3. Is fish really valuable for brain food? 4. Should a mother, whose brain has been affected after the birth of one child, ever have another?

1. For some nerve affections electricity can be used with good results. For others, it is worthless. 2. A mixed diet of meat, grains, fruits and vegetables is prescribed by our best authorities. Meat is at present generally advised to be eaten not more than once a day in the lower latitudes. All foods should be well chewed, and liquids taken sparingly with meals, though pure water may be freely taken between meals. Made dishes, pastry, cakes and confectionery should be seldom eaten. 3. Authorities disagree concerning the value of fish as brain food, but as both fish and the brain contain much phosphorus it seems reasonable that fish supplies what the brain needs. 4. This question should be submitted to a competent physician.

R. P. L., San Francisco, Calif. 1. In Mark 2:26 did Jesus cite the name of the wrong high priest? 2. Please explain Deut. 15:21.

1. The passage in Mark 2:26 is capable of another interpretation, and, properly translated, would read: "In the time of Abiathar [the son of] the high priest," his father Abimelech being the high priest in charge of the temple. Abiathar himself afterward succeeded to the office, while David was still king. 2. It meant that the sacrifice or offering must in all respects be perfect.

Subscriber, New Rockford, N. Dak. I am a married man, and have no means of supporting my family excepting with my month's wages. Can my wages be garnisheed for debt?

No.

Mrs. C. E. T., Bucyrus, O. 1. What was the "forbidden fruit"? 2. Did Moses' wife and sons go with him to the Promised Land?

1. There have been many interpretations of the Fall, and the books on the subject would fill a small library. The majority of the early Christian fathers held the Mosaic account to be historical, and interpreted it literally, believing that an actual fruit of some kind, not definitely known, was eaten by our first parents. A few early writers, Philo among them, regarded the story of the Fall as symbolical and mystical, shadowing forth allegorical truths, and that the serpent was the symbol of pleasure, and the offense was forbidden sensuous indulgence. Whatever the "fruit" may have been, its use was plainly the violation of a divine prohibition, the indulgence of an unlawful appetite, the sinful aspiration after forbidden knowledge. Professor Banks, several years ago, while traveling in the region of the Tigris and Euphrates, found in a little known district a place which the natives declared to be the traditional site of Eden and a tree (name and species unknown) which they believed to be the successor of the original tree of knowledge, and it was venerated greatly. It bore no fruit. 2. None of those who set out from Egypt ever reached the Promised Land save Joshua and Caleb. The first generation of the Exodus all died in the wilderness (see Num. 26:65).

T. W., Longtown, S. C. Do the Jews of this present age baptize by sprinkling or immersion?

We have referred this question to Rev. Leopold Cohn, of the Williamsburg (N. Y.) Mission, who replies as follows:

The Jews of this present age, in receiving a Gentile convert to their religion and in carrying out their different laws of ceremonial purification, use immersion and never sprinkling.

S. F. E., Ventura, Calif. 1. Please explain Matt. 27:52, 53. 2. The Scriptures say, "Christ is the first fruits of them that slept." Lazarus and the widow's son at Nain died, and Christ raised them. Did they die again?

1. This passage has already been explained in THE MAIL-BAG. 2. Paul used the phrase figuratively, implying that, under the new Gospel dispensation of grace, and in view of Christ's finished work of redemption, he became the first fruits, no one before him having ever risen from the dead by his own act. In the physical resurrection of Lazarus and the widow's son, their bodies were not rendered fit for immortality at that time. It was a miraculous material resuscitation, a return of the

Continued on last column

A Personal Message

OF INTEREST TO YOU

DEAR FRIEND:—Our Fall and Winter Campaign is just opening. Owing to the improved condition of commercial and financial affairs, and the unprecedentedly large crops, this **Christian Herald** Campaign must be an unusually extensive and aggressive one, if we are to reap our share of the universal improvement.

One of the phases of our coming propaganda will be the sending out of an enormous edition of our Annual Circular, beautifully illustrated and printed in six colors and gold. The edition will probably reach 2,000,000, and to judiciously distribute so large a number we need more names and addresses of possible subscribers than we now have in stock.

To secure these names we appeal to our subscribers. Next to the publisher of this paper, they have the largest direct vital interest in the widening out of its sphere of influence and in the increase of its already enormous circulation list. They know what the paper stands for; they know the good it has accomplished; they know the benefit they and their families have derived from it in the past, and they believe, with us, that in the future it will be even better than in the past.

Now, to make a better paper we require a larger circulation. To get a larger circulation we must make the advantages of **The Christian Herald** known to as many people as possible, and to do this we ask you to co-operate with us, while we will surely **make it worth your while.**

Many, indeed most, of our subscribers would, we know, gladly co-operate with us to this end without hope of fee or reward. They would consider it a labor of love, in which they would cheerfully engage, and would send us the twenty-five names mentioned below, with their compliments and good wishes. However, we feel that it is but right and proper that we should offer them proper compensation for their trouble and expense, and we are making generous provision in that direction.

But we will not talk of compensation in this issue, as we hardly have space enough for that purpose. We will, however, say to you to-day: It is imperative that you

GET READY AT ONCE

Do not put this off until to-morrow—to-day is the day; to-morrow you may forget it. Remember that we will make it worth your while, and also remember that this offer is open only to our subscribers and their immediate families.

PLEASE read what follows below very carefully and then act at once.

Our Preliminary Announcement

NEXT WEEK we shall publish the details of a most interesting proposition, which involves on the one hand your sending to us twenty-five names of the character fully described below, and on the other hand our sending to you a very remuneative and exceptionally attractive **Reward.** This offer will be open only to our **Subscribers** and their immediate **Families,** and every list sent in must close with this declaration:

"I am a subscriber."

OR:—"My..... .....is a subscriber."

Here state relationship

and be signed by the name and address of the sender.

The names which may be sent in under this offer must be those of **Adult Protestant Church or Sunday School Attendants,** ☛ no two living in the same house.

These names must be written on only **one side of the sheet.** You may use more than one sheet in a single list, but you must not write on both sides of any sheet.

Every name must have a **Prefix** (such as Mr., Mrs., Miss, Dr., Prof., Rev.), **Christian Name** (as Mary, John, etc.). **Post Office Address, County,** and **State.** In case of Free Delivery Office in city or country, either the **Street Address** or the number of the **Rural Free Delivery** route should be supplied.

Thus an address correctly supplied would read something like this:

Dr. James Potter, Chicago, Cook Co., Ill., 572 Adams Street

OR:—Miss Ruth Jackson, Westminster, Worcester Co., Mass., R.F.D. No. 6

We publish this preliminary notice to enable everybody to be prepared for immediate action as soon as our special and exceedingly attractive announcement reaches their hands. The offer will close within a very few days after the announcement and in sparsely settled districts the time allotted might prove insufficient were it not for this timely warning, which is equal to one week's additional notice. ☛ **LOOK FOR IT IN THIS COLUMN.**

We cannot too strongly urge upon our readers the advisability of securing **BEFORE** the Special Announcement appears the material for a prompt response, so that not a minute need be lost in sending in your list. **DO IT TO-DAY AND DO IT AT ONCE.** In this case there is no time like the present. We want these names for mailing our superbly **Illustrated Holiday Circular,** which will be off the press shortly. Your friends will thank you for getting their names on our mailing list and we will appreciate your kind co-operation. Address

CHRISTIAN HERALD LIST DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK

☛ **IMPORTANT.—When you send in a List never send any other communication in the same envelope, as the Lists are handled in a separate department. PLEASE REMEMBER THIS.**

Our Mail-Bag

Continued from first column

vital forces at the command of the Master of Life. Lazarus, according to tradition, lived thirty years after this event. Nothing can be asserted as to his later life, however, and there is no record of his end, nor that of the widow's son, although both no doubt passed away in due time.

E. A. S., Provincetown, Mass. Please explain the following passages: Amos 8:11; Gal. 1:8, 9.

1. This was to be a just retribution upon those who would not hear God's prophets and who even tried to drive them away. The time would come when they would look eagerly, but in vain, for holy men to give counsel and to reveal to them the divine will. 2. Paul was warning the Galatians against false teachers. He said substantially that, no matter who preached any Gospel antagonistic to that of Christ, such a preacher, even though he claimed to be an angel (he used this expression to show how absolutely unsupposable such a thing would be), would be anathema. Verse 9 reminds them that on a previous occasion he had used this same emphatic expression in speaking or writing to them on this subject.

J. P., Delanson, N. Y. Will you please inform me which is the harvest moon, and why so called?

The harvest moon is the full moon that falls nearest the autumnal equinox. The moon at that time is in that part of its orbit where it makes the smallest angle with the horizon, and thus rises at nearly the same time for a number of nights in succession. This gives an unusual proportion of moonlight evenings. The harvesters took advantage of this added light to complete their tasks, hence the name.

We have received numerous letters this week on the Federal tax stamp question in prohibition States, a subject which was ably discussed by Judge Hornblower in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of September 1. I. H., Leon, Ia., writes:

"I believe that it is a positive wrong for the United States government to issue license in the above manner, and that anything that would lead to the discontinuing of the same should be vigorously boosted."

W. C. S., Eldorado, Ill., calls attention to the fact that the subject under discussion, though a tax, is a license to all intents and purposes. C. H. H., Ansonia, N. Y., writes:

"Certainly, our government has no just right to nullify the laws of any State, and let us hope a new law by Congress will soon settle this matter forever."

I. J. G., Lawrence, Kan., writes:

"Would it not be more nearly in keeping with decency and order to first set about the repeal of our Federal law, under which we annually cram into our pockets $200,000,000? To embrace prohibition and urge its enforcement in the States, while refusing to recognize our responsibility for Federal internal revenue law, is only to breed discord and confusion where many of us most earnestly desire peace resulting from consistent action."

W. G. M., Cedar Falls, Ia., writes:

"The Federal Government in issuing a permit or license (or tax, if you please) in dry States and communities, where men and women for years have worked and prayed and some have even given their lives for prohibition, is putting a blot and a curse on our nation, which has pledged to its people to govern and enact laws that will help us as citizens and make it easy to do right and hard to do wrong."

Miscellaneous

Subscriber, South Durham, Quebec, Canada. Send full name and address.

J. P. B., Martinsburg, Ind. We do not believe that there is such an instrument.

Subscriber, Mendon, Mo. Consult an Iowa lawyer. The marriage laws differ in many States, and we are not familiar with the Iowa law.

A. M. R., Tioga, Pa. A "secondary boycott" is where, instead of boycotting the person or firm direct, they boycott the dealers who handle his goods.

A. J. H., Trumansburg, N. Y. There are missionary societies for doing the very work you mention. Their workers meet the immigrants on arrival.

Mrs. E. F. S., Grafton, Mass. 1. No; it is nowhere mentioned in the Bible. 2. Marriages between blood relatives are not advisable, for physiological reasons.

Reader. Rev. Dr. Burrell, whose sermons frequently appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is pastor of the Marble Collegiate (Reformed) Church, New York City.

Mrs. P. S. Petersen, of Brimson, Minn. (formerly Jennie Spooner), would be grateful to any one sending her the address of her two brothers, Levy and Charles Spooner, or her sister, Mary Louisa.

Reader, Indianapolis, Ind. 1. It is right to travel on Sunday, when it is rendered imperative by any work of necessity. If church be too far distant to walk, certainly it would be well to use street cars, rather than stay away. 2. We can see nothing wrong in contests of mental skill such as those you describe. 3. Paul's injunction related to local conditions, and probably had no application outside of his immediate circle.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 15, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

QUEEN TITANIA(x) AND THE LADIES OF HER COURT AT THE ASBURY PARK CHILDREN'S CARNIVAL

SUMMER FESTIVAL BY THE SEA

AS the summer wanes the great seashore resorts take on a festival appearance. This year the preparations for the annual festivals at Asbury Park and Ocean Grove were on a more extensive scale, if possible, than in previous years. The mammoth auditorium at the Grove was filled to overflowing on the evening of August 25, to hear the sweet voices of a thousand children singing in the chorus choir arranged by Professor Tali Esen Morgan, who has been training them through the summer. The ten thousand auditors present united in praise of this eleventh annual Fairyland Festival as the best ever conducted at the great summer religious camping ground. It was a splendid and uplifting sight when the sixty-six musicians on the platform, with W. C. MacFarlane at the world's greatest organ, played a march while the children, in sections, marched up the aisles. First came the "gipsy girls," in red and yellow costumes; then the "American Indian maids" in another section. The smaller children followed, all dressed in white and holding green wands in their hands. Some of them looked like mere babies, and they called forth showers of applause, which continued when the little boy "Rough Riders," in khaki uniforms, brought up the rear of this great juvenile procession. Professor Morgan stood upon the platform, dressed in a white suit, looking the picture of happiness.

The stage setting, decorations and electrical effects were novel and beautiful. They represented a mountain-side, with snow-capped peaks, waterfalls and flowery dells. An illuminated Jerusalem cross hung on one side of the scene, and a red, illuminated heart on the other. Suspended from the roof were strings of snowballs and strips of red bunting. Thousands of Japanese lanterns were strung on wires from the vaulted ceiling, and in each an unlighted incandescent candle. A Wright aeroplane hung suspended in air in the centre. The machine was made of red bunting and surrounded by hundreds of electric bulbs. The children filled every available space on the seats back of the platform, and, with many red lights, presented a most striking picture. At a signal from Director Morgan, they all rose and sang the opening chorus, called "The Tale of a Sea-Shell." All the little singers entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion. It was like a scene from Fairyland as they waved the green scarfs attached to their shoulders. The soloist was Wilfred Morison, of Canada, a lad of thirteen. His voice, of remarkable sweetness and compass, filled the vast building. He sang "With Verdure Clad," from Haydn's *Creation*, and "Beauty Sleep," by Arditi. Mrs. Hardin-Burnley, dressed in a girlish costume, won much applause by her humorous recitations. The children's choruses were well suited to them, and included "Hosanna," "Japanese Love Song," "Tragic Fall," "Raggedy Man," Tosti's "Good-By," "Carmina," etc. The finale was a Congress of Nations, in the form of a tableau. On a raised dais stood a maiden representing the Goddess of Liberty, holding a flag; another maiden in white stood beside her, also bearing a flag. They were surrounded by a group of girls, some in Grecian costumes. Below them were ranged the Indian girls and gipsy maidens, while the cadets in khaki stood at "attention." The trumpeters sounded "taps," and the children sang the old songs "Old Kentucky Home," "Old Folks At Home" and "Home, Sweet Home." Then all the lights in the Auditorium were lowered, and in an instant the thousand of Japanese lanterns shed out their beautiful colors in electric lights. An American flag, edged with electric lights, waved across the scene. This lovely scene, like fairyland, brought forth the enthusiastic applause of the audience and cheers for Director Morgan, who took no credit for all, but modestly said: "The children sang like angels." The ending of the programme was "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

The American "Indian Maidens" in the Great Festival at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Ocean Grove's near neighbor, Asbury Park, has also been holding its gala season, the most notable event being the Children's Carnival. Miss Henrietta Eiker was chosen as Queen Titania, and, accompanied by her six maids of honor and by Miss Alice Strowbridge, of Baltimore, Md., as Cinderella, the royal party took the lead in a brilliant aquatic pageant which attracted enormous admiring crowds. The carnival queen's reception to the 800 little tots, beautifully dressed, took the form of an entertainment, which included songs about stars, fireflies, birds and sunbeams. There were marches, music, picturesque canopied floats and a hundred other decorative touches that gave beauty and reality to the pretty illusion. The climax of the carnival was the baby parade on September 2. About 500 were in line in the daintiest of vehicles, and many prizes were awarded.

MARY BARTON COOKMAN.

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. Hugh Black, D.D.*

THE LONELY LIFE

TEXT—Prov. 14:10: "The heart knoweth his own bitterness: and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy."

THE thought of our age all runs in the direction of establishing the lines of connection between men, stating the points of contact, declaring our common humanity. Social science is laying hold of the oneness of the race, and sets forth the mutual relationships which exist between men. Human life, we are ever reminded, is not isolated. We are joined together with the subtlest and with the strongest bonds. There is no getting away from the situation, no cutting of the tie which connects us. The Christian truth, that we are members one of another, finds many illustrations in other levels of life. The well-being of one is a matter of congratulation for the whole; the ill-doing of one does damage to the condition of all. The truth of the apostle's words is being brought home to us, "No man liveth unto himself and no man dieth unto himself."

We Are Part of a Larger Life

In our ordinary every-day relations with our fellows we soon learn that we must consider others whether we will or no. We live in families, in townships, in nations. There is always a larger life, of which we are a part. We have little patience with hermits, and no room for them. As a result, possibly, of the ever-increasing complexity of society, in our thinking to-day we do not consider men merely as individuals. Political economy views men's relationships and not men themselves. Politicans speak of classes and masses, and no longer of individuals. Even industry is organized into companies and combinations and trusts, with limited liability. This sinking of the single member in the society is undoubtedly the tendency of our day, and in some respects is a tendency which carries much hope of better things for the whole social condition.

But every such tendency has its corresponding danger, and here the danger is that we are inclined to forget that the society, however complex, is composed of individuals. In our glowing hopes of what may be done by social rules and laws affecting environment, we may forget that we are all moral beings, with heart and conscience and life of our own. We speak of the masses in a dim sort of way as a unity, but if you investigate their lives, if you follow them into their homes, you find that the masses consist of units, each, it may be, with his own heart's bitterness, and perchance sometimes with his own joys. The community of human life, which is being emphasized so much, is a lesson which bears repetition, our common ties and common duties and common responsibilities. But at the same time we dare not lose sight of the essential singleness of human life. Otherwise we have no moral appeal to make, and if men are not viewed as single individuals, with personal powers of intellect and heart, with a moral life and moral conscience, how can you even speak to them of ties and duties and responsibilities at all?

The Heart's Secret Places

The solitude of human life remains a solemn fact. Every man has a hermit life. There are crannies of his being into which no spying eye can peer, corners of his heart where the dust can gather undisturbed by stranger hands, passages of his soul sacred to his own memories of the past and his own experiences of the present, a holy of holies within guarded from trespass, a hermit's cell where the hermit can be alone. We are more than we ever express. We never fully explain ourselves. Even when we think we are opening up our nature to our fellows, something is kept back in spite of ourselves. We cannot express completely even a single phase of our nature or a single stage of our life. The words which we use to reveal ourselves tend, in a large degree, to conceal ourselves also. The complete reason for every smile or sigh is never stated by one of us.

This fact then remains, whether we are conscious of it or not, of the solitude of human life for weal or woe. We each have this life, we and none other. We can do much for each other; there are burdens we can share; we have powers of sympathy and love, which enable us to get out of self; we can rejoice with those who do rejoice and weep with those who weep; we can even love our neighbor as ourself—and yet there is a region in the depth of our nature shut to intruders, a limit at which we stop and say, "Thus far and no farther"; nay, there is a personality which, with the best will in the world, we cannot unveil to human eyes; there is a burden which every man must bear, and only can bear; there is a heart's bitterness which the heart alone can fully know, and a joy with which a stranger may not intermeddle.

Our Helplessness in Grief

This proverb of our text is a simple statement of a very familiar fact in every-day experience. We can see it, for example, in our helplessness in the presence of grief. If you want to feel your own littleness and to realize how empty words are, go into the presence of a great sorrow. You can only stand with bowed head, silent, and not attempt to patch grief with proverbs. However blessed sympathy is, we sometimes learn that there are wounds that go too deep for human help. Perhaps this inherent solitude of human life is seen more in sorrow than in joy. Joy tends to bring out our oneness in many respects. In joy we are in sympathy with all the bright side of nature, the birds and the flowers and the little children. We are in harmony with the pleasant ripple of the murmuring brook and the joyous rustle of the trees clapping their hands. Even a simple jest may be like the touch of nature, which makes the whole world kin. But sorrow makes the sorrowing quiver at the sound of outside rejoicings as at the lash of a whip. The contrast seems too painful. Why should the sun shine so blithely when all is dark within? "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow."

Perhaps this is the reason why sorrow will bring many a man to God whom joy would never bring. Pleasure while it lasts tends to breed self-sufficiency, but bitterness is a great destroyer of conceit.

> Eyes which the preacher could not school
> By wayside graves are raised,
> And lips say, "God be pitiful,"
> Who ne'er said, "God be praised."

Dumas, in his *Memoirs*, gives a pathetic instance of the contrast there may be between a man's outer and inner life. His first great triumph happened when his play *Henry III.* was received in Paris with a sensational ovation. His mother was dangerously ill, and at the end of each act he rushed home to see how she was. The night before he was obscure; the next morning he was the talk of all Paris. "How many people envied me my triumph that evening, who little knew that I passed the night on a mattress on the ground at the bedside of a dying mother!"

The Selfishness of Loneliness

This fact of the solitude of life, which we have been emphasizing and illustrating from common events, carries with it a real and strong temptation. There is the temptation to become self-centred, to brood over our own bitterness and exult in our own joy. The horizon of our emotions is limited at the best, and we are sometimes shocked at our own callousness. As a rule, we are interested in other people only in so far as they touch our lives. Selfishness is the sin of sins, and is possible because of the very dignity and power of concentration which gives us a separate existence. Yet we feel that, before the highest qualities of human nature are possible to us, that foe must be slain. We must get out of ourselves somehow, and must get into touch with other life. We must be drawn from our greatest sorrow, and be led to share our highest joy. The lonely life must be broken into somehow. In the face of all the dangers and sorrows and fears that menace life we need some source of comfort for ourselves and some source of strength for the service of others.

For a moment a man may be consoled by nature. As Byron said, who though a true poet was also a master of bombast:

> There is society where none intrudes,
> By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

But not for long is there comfort there. The poet who raved so much in his own great way about the woods and the sea and the mountains, who spoke of mingling with the universe and trusting the billows, who called the mountains friends and the ocean a home and said he found companionship in "the desert, forest, cavern, breaker's foam"—he came back from nature with ever the same sense of insufficiency gnawing at his heart. He came back to his fellow-men with his poor weak fretting unrelieved and his passion unstilled. To the end a bitterness, unsoftened by his wild, proud life, clung round his heart. In no mere nature worship, poetic reverie or artistic ecstasy, is there to be found heart's ease and the filling up of the aching void. Nature will only deepen the desolation unless we can get beyond it to the Presence which fills it, beyond nature to nature's God.

The Divine Companionship

The same ultimate failure waits all who substitute humanity for nature, who even throw themselves practically into all sorts of social service, who seek to deny the lonely life by cultivating all sorts of external relationships. It is the same sort of need which drives the lighter kind into endless social gaieties and frivolous dissipations. There is no real and lasting escape from the lonely life by any such external means. If they achieved all they promised, there would still remain that region in the depth of our nature of which we have spoken which is shut to all intruders. Human feet cannot stand there on the very threshold of the soul's abode. Into that holy of holies none can enter, even if he would. Flesh would perish there before that dread apocalypse of soul.

But this constant craving of man for companionship, even in the lonely life, even in the valley of the shadow, is surely not disregarded. It is there that God meets him, there in that holy of holies of the heart, shut to every other visitant. Life in its ultimate issue is lonely, because we were made for a higher companionship. Our Lord felt this solitude of human life, and looked forward at the last calmly to the time when he should be left alone, and could add, "And yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me." This, too, is the solution for us, and in the loneliest places of life we may find the heart's bitterness and joy, which brought the pain of solitude, turned into holy and blessed sacraments. There is divine comfort for human sorrow, divine healing for human wounds, divine forgiveness for human sin, divine help for human temptation, divine love for human loneliness.

The Christ-Life the Solution

This is the message of religion. This is Christ's offer, to satisfy the ultimate needs of our nature. In his love, bitterness is lost and joy is shared. In his service the life is stripped of its selfishness. He may have to lead us out of ourselves through sorrow, and if we follow he will lead us out of our sorrow through sympathy. In him we reach out into a truer and fuller life. Through Christ we reach Christ's brethren. He himself graduated in the school of pain, and trained himself for his office, and can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities. Communion with him satisfies our deepest needs and prepares us for the highest service. The lonely life is lost in the Christ life.

No success, or gain, or comradeship, or earthly love can make up for emptiness here in that inner sanctuary of life where the soul can meet with God. The hour comes to all when we must know that "vain is the help of man," when we too must be alone in the lonely life. Surely our house is left to us desolate if we have no knowledge of a gracious Companion—if we cannot say, "Not alone, for the Father is with me." What shall it profit if, with all your striving and seeking and getting, you miss the one thing that can satisfy? What shall it profit if you are left with your own heart's bitterness and your pathetic make-belief of joy?

* Professor in Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

HOW I FOUND THE NORTH POLE

Dr. Frederick A. Cook's Own Story by Cable of His Remarkable Arctic Journey

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York HERALD Company.)
Special Dispatch to the Herald, via Commercial Cable Company's System.
Published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Special Permission

LERWICK, Shetland Islands, Wednesday, Sept. 1.

AFTER a prolonged fight against famine and frost we have at last succeeded in reaching the North Pole.

Land has been discovered upon which rest the earth's northernmost rocks.

A triangle of 30,000 square miles has been cut out of the terrestrial unknown.

The yacht Bradley arrived at the limits of navigation in Smith Sound late in August, 1907.

At sunrise of 1908 (February 19) the main expedition embarked for the pole. Eleven men and 103 dogs, drawing eleven heavily loaded sledges, left the Greenland shore and pushed westward over the troubled ice of Smith Sound.

As we crossed the heights of Ellesmere Sound to the Pacific slope the temperature sank to 83 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. Several dogs were frozen and the men suffered severely, but we soon found game trails along which an easy way was forced through Nansen Sound to the land's end.

On March 18 six Eskimos returned from here, with four men and forty-six dogs, moving supplies for eighty days.

The crossing of the circumpolar pack was begun three days later. Stuckshook and Ahwelsh, the two best men, and twenty-six dogs were packed for the final dash. There was before us an unknown line of 460 miles to our goal.

The big lead which separated the land ice from the central pack was crossed with little delay.

On March 30 the horizon was partly cleared of its smoky agitation, and over the western mist was discovered a new land.

The observations gave our position latitude 84 deg. 47 min., longitude 86 deg. 36 min.

Here were seen the last signs of solid earth.

We advanced steadily over the monotony of a moving sea of ice.

We now found ourselves beyond the range of all life.

Observations on April 8 placed our camp at latitude 86 deg. 36 sec., longitude 94 deg. 2 sec.

We were now about 200 miles from the Pole and the sled loads were reduced. One dog after another had gone into the stomachs of his hungry survivors.

Beyond the eighty-sixth parallel the ice fields became more extensive and heavier, the crevices fewer and less troublesome, with little or no crushed ice thrown up as barriers.

From the eighty-seventh to the eighty-eighth, much to our surprise, was the indication of land ice.

For two days we traveled over ice which resembled a glacial surface.

Observations on the 14th gave latitude 88 deg. 21 min. and longitude 95 deg. 52 min.

We were now less than one hundred miles from the Pole.

Signs of land were still seen every day, but they were deceptive illusions or a mere flight of fancy.

The mirages turned things topsy turvy. Inverted mountains and queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mystery, but all of this was due to the atmospheric magic of the midnight sun.

On April 21 the first corrected altitude of the sun gave 89 deg. 59 min. 46 sec.

The Pole, therefore, was in sight.

We advanced the fourteen seconds, made supplementary observations and prepared to stay long enough to permit a double round of observations.

Etukishook and Ahwelab were told we had reached the "Neig Nail" and they sought to celebrate by an advance of savage joys.

At last we had pierced the boreal centre and the flag had been raised to the coveted breezes of the North Pole.

The day was April 21, 1908. The sun indicated local noon, but time was a negative problem, for here all meridians meet.

With a step it was possible to go from one part of the globe to the opposite side.

From the hour of midnight to that of midday the latitude was 90, the temperature 83 and the barometer 29.83.

North, east and west had vanished. It was south in every direction, but the compass pointing to the magnetic pole was as useful as ever.

After all the observations had been taken with a careful study of the local conditions, a sense of in-

Dr. Frederick A. Cook
Who Reached the North Pole April 21, 1908

tense loneliness came with the further scrutiny of the horizon.

What a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of man for so many ages!

An endless field of purple snows. No life. No land. No spot to relieve the monotony of frost. We were the only pulsating creatures in a dead world of ice.

We turned our backs to the pole on April 23 and began the long return march. Counting on a continued easterly drift, the course was forced further west.

Below the eighty-seventh parallel the character of the ice changed very much, and it became evident that the season was advancing rapidly.

It now became evident that the crucial stage of the campaign was to be transferred from the taking of the Pole to a final battle for life against famine and frost.

On May 24 the sky cleared long enough to give us a set of observations.

We had reached the eighty-fourth parallel near the ninety-seventh meridian. The ice was much broken and drifted eastward, leaving many open spaces of water.

At the end of a struggle of twenty days through thick fog the sky cleared and we found ourselves far down in Crown Prince Gustav Sea, with open water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg Island.

Early in July further southward progress became impossible, and in quest of food we crossed the Firth of Devon into Jones Sound.

With but an occasional bird to eat and a long line of misfortunes we pushed eastward until the frost of early September stopped progress.

Pressed by hunger, new implements were shaped, and Cape Sparbo was picked as a likely place to find life.

Game was located with the bow and arrow, the line, the lance and the knife. An underground den was prepared, and in it we remained until sunrise of 1909.

On February 18 the start was made for Annootok. With a newly prepared equipment, the Greenland shores were reached on April 15.

. . .

THE EXPLORER'S PREPARATIONS

DR. FREDERICK A. COOK'S wonderful journey and his crowning achievement in reaching the geographical North Pole on April 21, 1908, are only partially told in his intensely interesting cable dispatch from Lerwick. When his journal with his full record of observations is given to the world it will, according to the opinions of scientists, fully establish his claim to the great discovery.

Dr. Cook, who is forty-four years old, is a native of Callicoon, N. Y., an American of German parentage. He has spent many years in Arctic search, having been connected with five different expeditions before the present one. His latest and successful venture was financed by Mr. John R. Bradley, a wealthy New Yorker, who provided the means for equipping a suitable vessel. There was a three-years' food supply, abundant fuel, a house for winter quarters, and complete sets of scientific instruments. One odd feature of the commissariat was a barrel of gumdrops for the Eskimos.

It was in July, 1907, that Dr. Cook decided on the journey he has just finished so successfully. He planned everything with the utmost deliberation, mapping out his course with a view to a winter dash for the Pole, instead of a summer attempt, which almost all earlier explorers had chosen. He chose for his crew men of ripe experience in Arctic voyaging and his Eskimos were all picked men, while his dogs, sledges, etc., were the best obtainable. Mr. Bradley affirms that few, if any, Polar expeditions have been so completely and satisfactorily equipped as that of Dr. Cook. The vessel, which was named *John R. Bradley*, after its owner, was fitted with powerful gasoline engines. On reaching Etah, final preparations were made; the natives had an abundance of winter food already stored, and the whole outlook was considered favorable. Winter quarters were established. When Mr. Bradley left for home, the whole party were amply provided for the Polar dash and were in good spirits. Dr. Cook proposed to spend the time until midwinter in preparation, and then lay out a course across the ice of Smith Sound, which he believed would be frozen solid. He would start in January or February, 1908, and go northwest through Ellesmere Land and try to strike the Polar Sea at 83 degrees north latitude, making his sled outfit for the dash as light as possible. He hoped to come out by way of Nansen Sound. The HERALD'S cable dispatch, printed above, gives the explorer's own graphic story of the dash and its fortunate sequel.

It is reported that Dr. Cook's scientific records and observations, taken on his perilous trip, have been received at Copenhagen, and that they are complete and satisfactory, confirming his discovery of the geographic pole. The press of two continents is praising the courage and skill of the explorer, who will be showered with honors for his wonderful achievement.

HOME AND FOREIGN TOPICS OF INTEREST

—"THE SWING to Pantheism" is the latest characterization of Dr. Eliot's "New Religion," which is now regarded as being largely identical with "monism," which teaches that the "whole universe is one thing, one reality, one substance," and that all the things we see are variations of the one universal thing. Whence (aptly remarks the *Interior*) it is easy to proceed to call that one thing God—which is pantheism. The Doctor's philosophy seems to be dissolving in definitions.

—AN ENGLISH WRITER, Mr. Ben Tillett, has stirred up something of a sensation by a recent article headed "A Tea-Sodden England," in which he contends that the health and vigor of the nation are being sapped by tea drinking. He declares that "the deadly poison of tea is working havoc among the people, filling lunatic asylums, manufacturing unemployables, and bringing in a host of nervous diseases." He points to a circular issued by the War Office to girl typists in its employ, cautioning them against excessive tea drinking, especially between meals and with lunch, as provocative of heart troubles and nerve disorders.

—STANLEY ROBERTS, a young theological student and preacher, heroically gave his life to save his friend, Henry C. Myers, at Hempstead Bay, N. Y., a few days ago. Myers had swam beyond his depth, and was drowning when Roberts went to his rescue. Myers clutched him by the throat, but the brave swimmer succeeded in bringing him to shore, where he himself sunk down and died soon afterward. Roberts was twenty-four years of age, and had preached for several weeks in a little Baptist Church in Freeport, N. Y. He and Myers had been fast friends.

—IT HAS BECOME a favorite theme with magazines and weeklies to discuss various more or less alluring plans for fighting off old age. Some popular scientists have even lent their countenance and their pens to this discussion and have encouraged the hope that the secret of long-continued, if not perpetual, youth is at last within human reach. Alas! that this beautiful illusion should so soon be dispelled! Dr. Menard, a celebrated French physician, has published an apparently conclusive scientific argument against it. He declares that every one is as old as his arteries and his organs; that dietary, exercise, massage, transfusion, or physical operation can only produce a temporary and extremely limited effect. Though these may retard age slightly, the ravages of years are irreparable and we must resign ourselves to becoming old.

—DURING THE LAST twelve months some remarkable archæological finds have been made in Egypt by Professor Flinders Petrie. One is a clay gaming-board, which was found in a grave that was dug "before there were kings in Egypt." In other predynastic graves, near Abydos, were found little figures of men and women, and bowls and vases, some of them over 3,500 years old. The silver head of a goddess was estimated to be 4,400 years old, and several heads of different racial types were from a period of about 500 B.C. One beautifully carved piece was the terra-cotta figure of a girl kneeling, with some kind of a vessel or urn upon her knee, which is as minutely finished as an ivory carving. Professor Petrie believes it to belong to the eighteenth dynasty, about 1550 B.C.

THE HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION

FROM September 25 to October 9 the State of New York, under the auspices of the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission, will commemorate with appropriate exercises the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson River by Henry Hudson and the hundredth anniversary of steam navigation upon the same river by Robert Fulton. It was in 1807 that the father of the steamboat sent the *Clermont* on her momentous voyage to Albany, but as the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson came so soon after it was decided to celebrate the two events together. While the celebration will take place in New York City and along the Hudson Valley, yet the people of the whole country are taking a lively interest in the preparations which have been made for it. The discovery of the Hudson River and the successful application of steam to navigation were local events, but their influence is not only national but international, and, realizing the importance of the celebration, many European countries will be represented by fleets of warships.

History, unfortunately, tells us little about the hardy navigator who, three hundred years ago, entered what is now New York harbor and sailed up the river that now bears his name. Henry Hudson was born in London, or its immediate vicinity, but in what year is not known. When he made his memorable voyage in 1609 he was under contract with the Dutch East India Company, of Amsterdam. It is interesting to note that the company offered the explorer $320, the equipment of a ship, and a further sum of $80 to be paid his family in England in the event of his losing his life on the voyage. Hudson closed the contract, and on April 4, three hundred years ago, set sail from Amsterdam on *De Halve Maene*, or *Half Moon*, to find a northwest passage.

The part that Fulton played in the development of steam navigation will be fully commemorated. A replica of the *Clermont* was launched at Staten Island recently. Mrs. Arthur Taylor Sutcliffe, a great-granddaughter of Fulton, christened the boat by breaking across her bow a bottle of spring water from Clermont-on-the-Hudson. The bell, which a hundred years before had called prospective passengers on board, was rung, and amid the firing of guns and the blowing of whistles the hull of the new *Clermont* slid slowly into the water.

The people of Holland have built a reproduction of the *Half Moon*. The new *Half Moon* arrived in New York on July 22, on the steamer *Soestdyk*. A full account of this remarkable boat appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of August 11. She is now being rigged at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, under the direction of an officer of the Dutch Navy. Lieutenant Commander W. Lam, R. D. N., will take the part of Hudson, and Lieutenant de Meester will act as mate. The crew will be Dutch sailors, dressed in the costume of Hudson's day. When the *Half Moon* and *Clermont* start up the Hudson to the Palisades from the lower harbor in the naval parade on September 25 they will have an escort such as never has been seen afloat in this or any other country.

There will be in the line of warships, leading the parade, fifty-four gray ships of our own superb fleet, and four black cruisers from Great Britain under Admiral Hamilton, who will act as special representative of his country to the celebration. Holland, which feels especial pride in the event, will send a fleet of several cruisers; Germany, France and Italy will also have ships in line. Mexico and most of the South American countries will have a ship each. A gay procession of steamers and merchant ships will follow the warships, making a total number of one thousand vessels in line. All available craft from Norfolk to Boston have been hired for this naval parade.

The fleet will anchor off the upper part of the city from Fiftieth to One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Street. That evening will occur the first illumination of the city, and for the seven nights following New York will be the most brilliantly lighted city in the world. Conservative estimates place the number of lights to be used, in addition to the regular lighting facilities of the city, at 26,260,000 candle-power. And this does not include the hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of contracts already signed by advertising and display companies for private owners, nor any of the lights on the Jersey shore or the immediate vicinity of the greater city. At One Hundred and Tenth Street and Riverside Drive there will be a battery of searchlights, so powerful that when all their rays are brought together in one stream the light will be visible for at least fifty miles.

A grand fireworks display will be given from floats anchored near the Jersey shore, in honor of the foreign and American warships, on September 25. The fireworks displays contracted for by private owners and towns along the Hudson will make the river as light as day. It remains, however, for the closing night of the celebration to furnish the most magnificent and gorgeous spectacle. From the Battery of New York to Troy, a distance of one hundred and fifty-one miles, the great stream will be lined with lights of all descriptions. At prominent points along the river signal fires thirty feet high will be placed, and will all be started at once, at a given electrical signal from President Taft.

On Sunday, September 26, the churches of New York will pay a fitting tribute to the great men in honor of whom this celebration is held.

Public and private buildings are to be decorated in New York and all towns along the river on September 27. Official guests will be received by General Leonard Wood, at the headquarters of the Department of the East on Governor's Island. On this day there will be a notable exhibition of early Dutch masterpieces of the time of Hudson or before, among which are priceless canvases by Rembrandt and other great painters, all owned by Americans. It will be under the auspices of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and will continue for several months. Special exhibits of prints, models and relics will also be opened at the American Museum of Natural History, the Hispanic Museum, the Numismatic Society, the New York Public Library, and other similar institutions throughout the State. During the day the great contest between the aviators of all nations will commence. There will be several flights over the city and a race to Albany. Among those who will enter their flying machines are Glenn H. Curtiss, who won two prizes at the recent tournament in the air at Rheims, in France, and Captain Thomas S. Baldwin, who has constructed an airship especially for this contest. As any one who has not made at least three successful flights prior to this contest will be refused entrance, only the best types of airships will be seen.

On Tuesday, the 28th, will come the first of the great land parades. This will be an historical pageant. The floats have been highly praised by experts. The command of the parade and building of these floats is under the direction of Captain A. H. Stoddard, who for nineteen years held the same position at the New Orleans Mardi Gras. The designer was the late B. A. Wickstrom, who on April 26 died at work at his easel.

Copyright, 1909, by the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission

Symbolic Figure of Achievement, with Hudson (left) and Fulton (right)

Historical and carnival floats have been built. Fifty of each will be in the two parades of September 28. There will be, first the historical procession, composed of floats and tableaux representing the history of the Indian, English, Revolutionary and American periods. Months have been devoted to study to get the costumes historically correct, and each one worn will be made to order, of the silk and satins used in the time they represent.

The evening of this day will be given up to the official literary exercises, to be held at the Metropolitan Opera House, the great hall of the City College, Carnegie Hall and the opera house of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, where orations will be delivered by men of national reputation. Memorials to great Americans will be dedicated throughout the city and State, for the commission would have the history of the Hudson Valley written in stone and bronze from the mouth of the river to its source. Through the generosity of Mr. C. K. G. Billings a mural tablet is to be placed on the spot where once stood old Fort Tryon. The dedication will be under the auspices of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. Here the Americans made a gallant defense against the Hessian troops at the northern outwork of Fort Washington. Not a great distance from here, on Spuyten Duyvil Creek, near where Hudson and his crew engaged the Indians, the cornerstone has been laid for the Henry Hudson monument.

Wednesday is Educational Day. Schools, universities, museums, learned and patriotic societies throughout the entire State will participate. Free lectures for the people of New York City will be given by the Board of Education.

On Thursday, September 30, will occur the great military parade. It is expected that from 30,000 to 40,000 men will be in line. The sailors from the foreign and American warships will be landed, and there will be a large division of United States regulars. Militia regiments from almost every Eastern State, North and South, will give the parade a truly national character.

The following day, October 1, will see a most imposing naval parade. The *Half Moon* and *Clermont*, with their escort of men-of-war, will proceed up the Hudson as far as Newburgh, where they will be met by a flotilla from Albany. At the same time that the lower Hudson fleet of excursion boats and river craft leaves Manhattan Island a fleet of smaller ones will start from Albany.

On October 2 the "lower Hudson" week will end. The New York division of the naval parade will return to its starting point. The Daughters of the Revolution will dedicate an arch at Stony Point battlefield. The grand carnival parade, with fifty carnival floats, will be held in the evening in New York City.

It is planned to devote the week beginning Sunday, October 3, to celebrations in towns along the Hudson, north of New York City. This will be somewhat in the nature of an "old home week." Sunday the fleet will start, with the *Half Moon* and *Clermont*, on a trip to Troy, which will require about a week to make. Stops will be made at the various county seats along the river.

On October 4 the ships will anchor off Poughkeepsie, while that town unveils a statue to Robert Fulton. The next day the naval parade will be at Kingston, where a statue to Governor Clinton will be unveiled.

The next stop, on October 6, will be made at Catskill, the county seat of Greene County, where the inhabitants are to commemorate the memory of Rip Van Winkle by dedicating a statue to that popular worthy.

Another Hudson statue will be seen for the first time at Hudson, the county seat of Columbia County.

The 8th of October will see the celebration in full sway in Albany, the oldest city in the State. There will be unveiled a monument to Peter Schuyler, the first Mayor of Albany.

The last day of the festival has been reserved for Troy. A statue will be dedicated to the Van Rensselaers, who obtained the land grant in the last stronghold of the patroons.

MONTEREY AFTER THE FLOOD

Thousands Made Homeless, and Appeal Through American Consul for Relief

Consul-General Hanna

MOST of the disasters of recent years, where multitudes have perished, have occurred in foreign lands, and our own continent has been comparatively free from loss of life by earthquake and flood. Consequently, the harrowing news from Monterey, in Mexico, sent a thrill of horror and of sympathy through the hearts of the American people. The more recent reports from the flood-stricken city paint the scenes witnessed there in even darker colors than the first dispatches, which, as a usual thing, are somewhat exaggerated. In the case of Monterey, however, the loss of life and the loss of property has proved to be at least double that which was at first reported, and the sufferings of thousands who have been bereft, in two short days, of home, relatives and the very means of gaining a livelihood, have stirred the sympathetic people in all parts of Mexico and the United States.

The connection between Monterey and the United States has been particularly close. It is the first city of importance reached by the American traveler from Austin and San Antonio, after he has crossed the line and entered the State of Nuevo Leon, and its picturesque houses of adobe, which from their flimsy construction sealed the fate of their occupants, have given the tourist his first idea of what a Mexican city really is.

Monterey had been growing in size and in prosperity in recent years, and a number of American business houses had established connections there. The greater part of the Mexicans were trading with the United States. In fact, eighty-eight per cent. of all the business of Monterey and its immediate vicinity was done with American firms. As not a single business house or store in all Monterey escaped inundation, the loss in business will be a staggering blow to this thriving community.

In the first report from the flooded district, a brief outline of which was printed in the last issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the financial loss was estimated at $15,000,000; now it is thought that $30,000,000 is a moderate estimate. The great loss of life was principally among the poorer classes of the city, who lived along the river banks, especially on the south side.

As soon as the extent of the disaster became known, the proprietor of this paper promptly sent a telegram to the American Consul-General, Philip C. Hanna, who was taking an active part in the relief work, offering the assistance of this paper and of its readers in relieving the distress of the thousands now left homeless and who were threatened at the same time with famine and pestilence, which always stalk like grim spectres, hand in hand, in the wake of a devastating flood.

The following reply was received from Consul-General Hanna:

"Monterey, Mexico, August 31.

"Dr. Louis Klopsch, Christian Herald, New York:

"Flood disaster is as terrible as reported in press reports. Thousands homeless. Suffering must continue for months to come. Assistance will be appreciated. (Signed) PHILIP C. HANNA."

The following reply was immediately telegraphed:

"Hanna, Consul-General, Monterey, Mexico:

"Will honor your sight draft for $1,000 as our first contribution toward relief of stricken people of Monterey. LOUIS KLOPSCH."

The Consul-General at once telegraphed his grateful acknowledgment of the money, and it is already being employed in buying food and clothing for the destitute.

Hardly in history do we know of a flood coming with such unexpectedness, if we except the Johnstown flood of twenty years ago. Monterey, as a usual thing, has had difficulty in getting enough water to exist on. The bed of the Santa Catarina River, which winds down from the mountains, in summer is as dry as a bone, and the gaunt arches of the bridges have spanned no water except at certain periods of the year. The district has been suffering from drought for over fourteen months, and rain, above all other things, was most desired by the people of the province of Nuevo Leon. Naturally, when a rainstorm came several weeks ago, there was much rejoicing. Then there was a dry period, and on the evening of August 27 the rain began to fall, gently at first, and then increasing to a downpour. The people expected it would be but a brief storm, and were glad that the drought was broken. When they went to sleep in their adobe houses a good stream of water was rushing along the river bed beneath the arches of the bridges and the flimsy roofs of some of the houses had begun to leak, but no alarm was felt. Those who were wakened later by the thunder of the torrents of water which seemed to fall in one great sheet on adobe walls and the city pavement began to get uneasy. Never had such a storm occurred in Monterey. When the bolder looked out, the city lights had disappeared; the blackness of the night was terrible, and the water was pouring along the streets as if they were soon to become a part of the Catarina River itself.

From the direction of the river came the alternate boom and roar of the flood. The water surged against the structures of the river banks, shaking them as if they were but paste and cardboard. Neither river banks nor buildings could withstand the fearful attack of the assaulting waves. Great sections of earth were carried away, walls toppled, and the houses were crushed like egg shells, the wreckage bearing down stream in a tangled and ever-increasing mass. Engulfed in the angry waves or caught in the debris were hundreds of hapless people who, realizing their danger too late, were unable to make their escape to upper parts of the city, to which terror-stricken men and women were making their way.

The river rose until the city was flooded along its entire length and for several blocks inland. The houses which had not been engulfed were half covered with water, and the panic-stricken occupants had rushed to the roofs.

The entire city became alarmed before daylight. Most of the people who lived anywhere near the river left their houses and ran to the public squares and swarmed into the churches. There in prayer knelt mothers who had lost their children, men who had lost wives and little ones. In some cases they were in an agony of doubt whether they were dead, rescued or merely lost in the night of terror which had settled like a black pall over Monterey.

Morning came, but the rain never ceased; at times it seemed to increase in violence. The people made their way to the river banks, or rather the edge of the lake, which was boiling through the city. For several blocks inward from the former bed of the river every house had disappeared. For nearly four miles this was the condition of affairs; the front of the city had been literally shaved off. Here and there a lone water-soaked structure still made good its stand against the flood, but whether it contained some hapless family could not be made out.

Many brave attempts at rescue were made in the flooded districts. Rafts were improvised, as the city had but few boats to meet such an emergency. Probably there were not twenty boats in all Monterey before the storm began, and most of these were carried down stream in the flood before there was enough light to carry on the work of rescue.

The bridges were broken, cutting the city in two. The water in some places had risen twenty or twenty-five feet.

The storm continued for two days and a half. Then it began to slacken, and relief efforts were at once begun by the Mexicans and foreign residents.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

View of Monterey Taken Before the Disaster

Many Buildings Shown Have Been Swept Away

Consul-General Hanna was one of the most active in relieving the distressed. He placed sewing machine in the consulate, where volunteers quickly stitched up simple cotton dresses for the women and girls. Thousands are in great need of clothing. They escaped from their homes fortunate in the possession of one garment or with a water-soaked blanket. Churches, public buildings, private homes were all thrown open to shelter the unfortunates, but in the great confusion and terror during the two days' storm there were hundreds who were unable to find or reach shelter, and stayed out in the downpour for forty-eight hours. The deaths from colds and from pneumonia must, in the end, reach a high figure. The Consul-General and the American Association paid out considerable sums for the purchase of food and clothing, but the crying need of thousands which were on every hand was enough to appall the stoutest heart. Reports from the lower reaches of the river were slow in coming in, but they all showed that there had been great loss of life. Probably there were swept away from the city alone sixteen hundred people. The exact number may never be known. The bodies were carried for miles in the rush of waters, others were buried in the masses of wreckage or concealed by the mud which had been brought down from the mountains by every rivulent and creek. An epidemic of typhoid will probably follow the subsidence of the water, which will leave the mud flats with their polluted pools exposed.

It was impossible to bring in food or supplies from other parts of Mexico or from the United States, for the railways had been washed away. Every effort was made to repair them, for the city was short of food. The authorities took charge of bakeries and markets, in order to make the distribution of supplies as equitable as possible, but even with this precaution there has been much suffering. So great is the extent of the disaster, says Consul-General Hanna, that the unfortunates will endure hardships and there will be much suffering for months to come. The plight of the little children who have lost their parents is pitiable.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will gladly receive contributions for the sufferers in Monterey and vicinity, and the money will be at once forwarded by the proprietor to Consul-General Hanna, who will personally see that it is used promptly and effectively. These people who are suffering from lack of food and clothing are geographically our near neighbors, and their cry for help should find a ready response in the generous hearts of the American people, who have never yet turned a deaf ear to the appeal of the hungry and needy in any land. This time the call for aid comes so near that the response cannot be any but a liberal one. All contributions will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Monterey Needs Our Help

IN the awful flood that overwhelmed the ill-fated city of Monterey, Mexico, carrying down to death nearly one thousand six hundred human beings and destroying $30,000,000 in property, we are face to face with one of those sudden calamities before which man stands absolutely helpless. Only an earthquake could have been more sudden and terrible than the swift rush of waters which engulfed the Mexican city on the night of August 27. How quick was the transition from joy to mourning! Who can tell of the agony, the fierce battle for life that marked that night of terror and darkness? Next day, there were the leveled buildings, the dead everywhere, the living thousands, homeless and destitute; hundreds of orphan children wandering around, looking for the parents they will see no more.

On the first news of the disaster, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD telegraphed to Consul-General Hanna, and his reply is published on another page of this issue. In response to his appeal for the ten thousand homeless—many of them Americans—and the orphan children, the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD immediately telegraphed to Consul-General Hanna to draw on him for $1,000 to begin relief work. That remittance is now being used to feed many of the sufferers, who come to the consulate in crowds, appealing for bread to satisfy the cravings of hunger. There are many thousands who will have to be cared for during the next few months.

We invite all of our readers to do what lies in their power to assist this relief work among our near neighbors, and the American sufferers in Monterey. Let each give an offering promptly, and many lives will be saved and much suffering averted. This is a real opportunity for Christian service—a privilege not to be neglected. *Send your gift to-day* to "Mexican Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York." Every gift, large or small, will be acknowledged in these columns.

The Polar Discovery

THERE is something to stir every pulse in the news, given to the world through the exclusive enterprise of *The New York Herald*, of Dr. Frederick A. Cook's Arctic dash in midwinter and his success in reaching the long-sought-for geographical North Pole. Five times this dauntless American has gone out on the Arctic quest: first, with Peary in 1891-92; then with the *Zeta*, in 1893; next with the *Miranda*, in 1894; again with the Belgian expedition, in 1897-99, and eight years ago on the *Erik*, which was attached to Peary's expedition, in 1901. He is therefore to be regarded as a veteran in Arctic search, and his present success would appear to be due to his bold decision to choose the winter for his final dash instead of the summer, when ice-packs and huge floes make progress always perilous and often impossible. His theory, formed after years of observation, was that the new ice, congealed at a temperature of 60 degrees below zero, or even lower, would afford safer and quicker passage than when it was upheaved and broken by swelling tides and high polar winds. If the news from Lerwick, in the Shetlands, which we print elsewhere by permission of *The New York Herald*, should be confirmed, human intrepidity and skill have achieved one of the greatest scientific triumphs of the age and the name of Frederick Cook will go down to posterity among those of the greatest of Americans.

Although Arctic voyages of discovery were made twelve hundred years ago, the serious work of polar exploration is comparatively modern, dating from the first voyage of Davis to what he aptly termed "the Land of Desolation," in 1585. Then followed the long line of brilliant exploits by Barents, Henry Hudson, Jonas Poole, Baffin, Fox, Captain Cook, Parry, Sir John Franklin, Sir John Ross, McClintock, Hayes, Nares, De Long, Weyprecht, Melville and Greely. Some of these yielded up their lives in the bleak and forbidding quest, and the frozen seas are strewn with the bleached wrecks of many a gallant ship, and the northern snows and ice hold fast the remains of many a hardy seaman who went out with those adventurous leaders, never to return.

All honor to the heroes who faced death in the frozen North for the glory of achievement, and who battled with cold, hunger and disease in the Desolate Land, each that he might win fame for his own nation among the progressive peoples of the earth. Dr. Cook's splendid achievement is, perhaps, the finest modern illustration of the indomitable human spirit of adventure which, in every age, from Ulysses to the present, has scorned danger and death in the search for a high ideal. Man's mastery of the mountain peaks and the sea's depths, his dominion of the air, and now his conquest of the Pole, all show that the old, unconquerable spirit is in no danger of dying out in the world.

Are They Buddha's Ashes?

IF the reported discovery of the ashes of Gautama Buddha, after having been hidden from the world for nearly 2,400 years, should be confirmed, his 147,000,000 followers throughout the world will hail the event as one of the greatest in modern history. Buddha died about 482 B.C., and it is recorded that the body was cremated, the ashes divided into eight portions and placed in monumental receptacles, some being enshrined in pagodas in various parts of India. One of the most famous of the kings or emperors of northern India, named Kanishka, who is supposed to have reigned about 150 B.C., reared a vast pagoda near the present site of the city of Peshawur, and in it he placed a rudely-carved bronze casket, which contained a smaller casket of rock crystal, in which were the ashes of the great teacher. Several times the pagoda was destroyed by fire, and finally, during a great Moslem invasion, it was literally razed to the ground. Lately, while Dr. Spooner, of the Indian Archæological Department, was excavating in the ruins, the precious casket was brought to the light, with its contents untouched through all the centuries. Seals, inscriptions, etc., seemed to attest the genuineness of the remarkable find. There is still a lingering doubt in the minds of the scientists, however, for Peshawur has been notorious for the production of fraudulent antiques, and this, after all, may prove to be only a new "plant," like many others that have preceded it in the same locality.

A Word for the Teacher

THE boys and girls who were promoted when school closed for the summer feel a sense of elation at having reached another grade. They usually exchange teachers at this point, and it is a little amusing to the spectator to observe that each generation in turn confronts the new teacher with a slight feeling of apprehension. "She is sure to be cross," say the little girls. "Miss Blank was lovely. We shall never have any one like her again." The boys trouble themselves less on the subject. They go through their school life more stolidly and more sturdily than their sisters. Most boys and girls presently discover that the new teacher is thoroughly friendly, and that she means to help them all she can.

It devolves upon the parents to help the teacher by seeing that the children attend school regularly. The pupil who is on hand every morning in the twelvemonth at the opening of school, whose home work is thoroughly well done and who conforms to the rules of the school, makes rapid progress, is a credit to the teacher and receives far more from the curriculum than the one who is often tardy and is permitted to stay at home at discretion. Regular attendance upon school is not only desirable for the sake of the teacher, but is a good preparation for the tasks that will follow when children are out of the schoolroom. Complaints of the teacher by the scholar should be investigated, but not in such a way that the children arrange themselves as her antagonists. Where parents and teachers work together for the welfare of the child the best results are attained for all concerned.

The Farmer's Life

IN recent years, the labor question has become so acute in many agricultural districts that farmers, we are told, rather than face the annual difficulty of securing help, are either selling out or working their farms by proxy. This phase of agricultural life is dealt with in the report of the Country Life Commission, appointed by Mr. Roosevelt. Further, the commission seems to have been driven to the conclusion, after fair investigation, that as there is no immediate prospect of relief for the labor situation, the farmer himself must provide the remedy by a change of methods in the direction of intensive farming; *i. e.*, getting the best possible crops from a smaller acreage. While we have not yet fully reached the age of scientific agriculture, there are so many ways in which the modern American farmer goes beyond his predecessors that a life "on the land" has become far more pleasant, profitable and healthful than in earlier days. But the ideal farm life will not be realized until it becomes a career for which men are specially trained, on the lines of the latest practical science as applied to the culture of the soil. The study of hygiene and sanitation, too, are urged by the commission, and there are timely suggestions in its report of the troubles and losses that might be avoided if the importance of sanitary conditions were better understood. A good deal of attention is given to the home and social life of the farmer and his family, and these suggestions might very profitably be adopted as a means to making things more attractive, especially to the young folks, who are apt to regard a day of ten hours' steady toil as an uninviting prospect.

This report of the Country Life Commission is full of interest to our agricultural friends, and a copy should be in every farm household. It can be procured, free, from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C.

GENERAL NOTES

—WHILE THE COUNTRY has a right to be gratified with the generous crops this season, aggregating $8,000,000,000, it is not pleasant to be reminded that in thirteen years the household necessities of life in American homes have advanced nearly fifty per cent. in price, and are still rising.

—THERE IS A PATRIOTISM of places as well as of country—a little patriotism, so to speak, which is often deep and very real. Oliver Wendell Holmes was a shining example of this sort of patriotism. "Were you not born in Boston, sir?" asked the professor at the breakfast table. "No? It's a pity—a pity. . . . I tell you, Boston has opened, and kept open, more turnpikes that lead straight to free thought and free speech and free deeds than any other city of live men or dead men—and I don't care how broad their streets are, nor how high their steeples!" This civic pride, or local spirit, or whatever you may call it, is a fine thing and worth cultivating.

—NATIONAL FORESTER GIFFORD A. PINCHOT has given the country a very significant warning of the projected absorption, by a certain class of capitalists whom he designates as "The Water-Power Trust," of the remaining water-powers in various parts of the United States. He rightly says that whoever dominates power dominates all industry, and the saying should pass into an aphorism. Representatives of this yet unorganized Trust—which is even now in process of formation—attend the meetings of the Irrigation Congress and look sharply after their own interests. Forester Pinchot adds that a rigid construction of the law will unfortunately operate in their favor, and he suggests that the law should be liberally interpreted so as to protect the public interests. A sharp controversy has arisen on the subject, some holding that Mr. Pinchot's views were a reflection on the methods of the Interior Department and its head, Secretary Ballinger. Whatever the outcome, the Forester has rendered a public service in directing attention to a possibility which, by and by, might become a very serious reality.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, September 15, 1909

	PAGE
Great Floods in Monterey, Mexico	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	746
Baptism in the Bush, South Africa (Illustrated)	746
Summer Festival by the Sea (Illustrated)	747
The Lonely Life. Sermon	748
By Rev. Hugh Black, D.D.	
The North Pole Discovered (Portrait)	749
The Hudson-Fulton Celebration (Illustrated)	750
Monterey After the Flood (Illustrated)	751
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	752
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	753
In Quiet September Days (Illustrated)	754
By Margaret E. Sangster	
As Summer Wanes at Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	755
The Second Esperanto Congress (Illustrated)	755
Young People's Societies	756
Perfectly Safe in His Hands. Music	757
Work for Temperance	758, 759
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
The Story of Marco	760, 761
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
Gems from New Books	762
Christian Self-Denial. By Mrs. M. Baxter	763

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Japan's Cherry Bloom for America

THE Japanese government made an offer of three hundred cherry trees to the city of New York, which has been accepted by Mayor McClellan, and the trees will be sent immediately and placed in Central Park on their arrival. It is said that they are to come from Uyeno Park in Tokyo, one of the most beautiful parks in the world. The gift has a deeper significance than appears on the surface. The chrysanthemum is the national flower of Japan, but the people in their instinctive love of the beautiful are wild with delight at the pink cherry bloom, which is the expression of that which is most fascinating in nature. When the trees are in bloom there is a veritable fairyland. On looking up one seems to see the air filled with pink clouds, and this gift of Japan is the desire that we should share with them that which is most exquisitely beautiful in nature to the eye and heart. "More beautiful than the festival of the plum tree is the Tokyo celebration of the pink-blossoming cherry, and more attractive than the brilliant throng are the marvelous trees. From the dwarf seedling of the mountains they have developed many varieties, culminating in that which bears the pink-tinged double blossoms as large as a hundred-leafed rose, covering every branch and twig with thick rosettes." Some of the trees grow to be large, and add majesty to their beauty; most of them are small. A delicate fragrance is exhaled from these flowers. The "Cherry Bloom Sunday" of Uyeno Park is a holiday of the upper middle class. One week later, the lower classes have their outing under the famous trees. Millionaires and beggars, princes and coolies, poets and artisans during this season seem to have a community of joy at the delicious cherry bloom. It is not an uncommon thing for the newspapers to indicate that Count Ito, or some other distinguished man in the empire, has left the responsibilities of state to spend three days in enjoying the witchery of the cherry bloom. Poets write their best lines and hang them on the branches as companions of beauty. Visitors to Central Park will behold in the pink cherry bloom of the trees from Japan God's beautiful thoughts in the flowers and also the love of man for his fellow-man.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing. (Isa. 35 : 2.)

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

Cherry Blossom Time in Uyeno Park, From Which Japan Has Sent Us a Gift of 300 Trees

Temperance Tidal Wave

One-half of the counties of South Carolina were already dry up to August 17, when they had a local option contest in the remaining counties where the dispensary was in existence. In those elections fifteen counties voted dry and only six wet. It is expected that South Carolina, at the next session of its Legislature, will take its place with North Carolina as a prohibition State.

The drastic temperance legislation just passed by the Alabama Legislature killed the far-famed club life of the State. All the locker systems of the clubs, as well as the country clubs, golf and gun clubs, are dry as a desert. The Fuller Bill, one of the most rigid temperance measures ever offered to a Legislature, became a law. The bill makes it impossible for clubs to dispense liquors legally under any device that has yet been invented. Besides, there are these provisions: that any person hurt by an intoxicated man may recover damages from the person who sold or gave him the liquor; that no property can be rented save on the agreement that liquors are not to be sold in it; that no corporation can bring liquors into the State without losing its charter; that no man can drink if he be a train attaché of any kind; that storage of liquors is *prima facie* evidence of intent to break the law; and that an internal revenue license is also evidence sufficient for conviction. It also provides that any place under suspicion may be raided, and liquors found there destroyed; that cars containing liquors may not be stored on side-tracks in the State. Those breaking any of the provisions of this law are subject to a heavy fine and imprisonment with hard labor.

In the recent local option contest in Idaho the only three counties that have voted have gone dry. There is scarcely a State in the Union that is not steadily expelling the saloon from some town or county. The conflict against the American saloon is divinely ordained and maintained, and the soldiers of the cross are loyal and brave and victorious in the conflict.

Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? Or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity? (Ps. 94 :16.)

Good Citizenship

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and his wife, who is a daughter of Senator Aldrich, hastened from their summer home in Maine to their home in Pocantico Hills to engage actively in a contest over the election of the school trustee for their district. It would have been easier for him to have remained in his place of seclusion and vacation and not disturbed himself about the conflict going on in his neighborhood, and to have saved his energy for criticism and abuse if there had been a mistake in the election; but he rather preferred to use his influence as a voter and landowner for the improvement of the schools in his neighborhood. The Rockefellers have given tens of millions of dollars for general education in the country, and this action of young Mr. Rockefeller indicates how deep-seated is his desire for the education of the young. His work is a good object lesson to the average man, rich or poor, encouraging active participation in the local political questions of the day. Good people are liable to neglect the primaries and polls, and then break out into loud wails at the corruption of politics which might have been purified by their practical discharge of duty. The State is a divine institution as well as the home and the church; without its purification it would be difficult to have happy homes or a prosperous church. It is the duty of a Christian man to meet his obligations to the State, not forgetting his vows to God. The Saviour taught this principle when the theological students undertook to entrap him, when he said:

Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's. (Matt. 22 :21.)

Insanity from Mouldy Corn

By a telegram it has been announced that over one hundred and fifty cases of pellagra have been found in the general hospital for the insane at South Bartonville, Ill. For a month Captain E. F. Siler, of the United States Army Medical Corps, has been investigating the epidemic. So far as the analysis has gone, it is believed that the disease has been caused by eating mouldy corn, and corn has been forbidden at the hospital. It is not known whether there is any cure for the disease or not. In some cases it resembles the first stages of leprosy. Photographs of twenty-four patients have been made and will be submitted to the government with Captain Siler's report. Corn, which in its healthy condition should be the staff of life, in becoming diseased by dampness has been turned to a poison to attack life. There are many things in life that are intended to be blessings, but are misused and perverted so that they become a damage and curse. It would seem that there are enough old diseases to take people away without encountering new ones. and yet the science of to-day which is having such splendid mastery over the great diseases that used to decimate the race will no doubt find some remedy for this new shocking pestilence, which is distressing some other parts of the country as well as this district of Illinois. The diseases that attack the body are only types of the various kinds of maladies which afflict the soul. Fortunately for the race, a Physician has appeared with a remedy which, if employed, will effect a cure in every instance. His healing of the body was accompanied by a cure for the soul.

And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. (Matt. 8 : 3.)

To Earn a Living

With the theory that purely academic studies in the grammar schools have outlived their usefulness in this commercial age, Professor William H. Elson, Superintendent of Schools in Cleveland, will introduce this fall one of the most radical revolutions in school curriculum ever attempted. While the academic studies will not be wholly side-tracked, the whole trend of teaching willl be along industrial lines, with the idea of teaching the child the things that will mean bread and butter to him. The change will take place in the fourth or fifth year of schooling; the time devoted to academic studies in the earlier years will, in this year and the other three or four years, be cut more than half, the time so saved being utilized in teaching the child the rudiments of trades and crafts. For the boys, shops will be installed with all necessary machinery and in charge of competent instructors. They will be drilled in the intricacies of the different trades, both through books and by working in the shops. The girls will be tutored in household duties, part of each day's work being devoted to teaching them how to sew, cook, sweep, dust, and arrange a home in an artistic manner.

The nation will look with deep interest upon the experiment in Cleveland. While some schools and colleges have not had their eyes fastened steadily enough upon the great question of the self-sustenance of the scholar, the many technical institutions of our time are laying great emphasis upon the relation of education to the earning of a living. To almost every one the bread and butter question is the first and all important one, and there cannot be much of character or successful endeavor without its having been cared for. The law of labor is so exacting that the schools must adjust themselves to give the proper amount of theoretical and practical education.

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread. (Gen. 3:19.)

Threefold Restitution Required

The Russian courts have disclosed a new mode of treating genuine cases of kleptomania. The leading storekeepers of St. Petersburg had been missing valuable articles, and detectives traced them to a hotel whither they had been taken by Mme. Krestetz, who proved to have family property worth $250,000. Among the woman's papers was a certificate declaring that she was subject to fits of kleptomania. The case was accepted as genuine, and the court ordered the woman to pay three times the price of the goods she had taken. The storekeepers each got twice the price of the things they lost and the remainder goes to the Municipal Orphanage. If this heroic type of restitution were to be required in our country, the number of kleptomaniacs, we imagine, would be greatly reduced, and if restitution were more often required by our laws in ordinary thefts it is likely that the number of thieves would be lessened. Zaccheus felt the need of such restitution when he entered upon a new life.

If I have taken anything from any man by false accusation I restore him fourfold. (Luke 19 : 8.)

AS SUMMER WANES AT MONT-LAWN

Senator Gledhill

AMONG the many blessings which have been showered upon the Children's Home during the season of 1909, none have been more appreciated by workers and children than the interest shown by those who have visited this beautiful holiday home. Every Saturday and Sunday has seen a gathering not only of the townspeople, but of many who have traveled long distances to visit beautiful Mont-Lawn, and many have felt moved to speak to the children when they have gathered in the Temple for the service of prayer and praise. It is a question which have been the more interested, the people upon the platform or those standing in and around the building, listening with moist eyes to the wonderful singing of the little ones, or the children themselves, as speaker after speaker has addressed them from the desk.

The singing of the children is truly wonderful. They have only a few days in which to learn the songs, as their number is decreased every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, only to be increased on the evenings of the same days. Seventy-five or more children are taken down to New York on the mornings of those days, the care-takers returning in the afternoon with a like number to take their places. There must be an inspiration within the walls of the beautiful Children's Temple as well as in the training the little ones receive from those who have the music in charge. With one or two rehearsals, the children render such "part songs" as the "Glory Song," "Mont-Lawn Bells" and "Can We See the Flowers Grow?" in a manner to astonish men and women who have made music and its teaching a life-work.

Recently a man (a musician himself) who had been a close friend and neighbor of the late Ira D. Sankey said, while his voice was choked with emotion, "Oh, how I wish Sankey could hear this! No grown-up singers I ever heard could render the 'Glory Song' as these children sing it." So the children, we feel sure, impart as much pleasure as they receive in the Temple exercises, and that is the highest praise which can be awarded those who speak.

Many and varied are the subjects dwelt upon by those who stand looking into the three hundred and more little eager faces, whose sparkling eyes are only equaled by shining locks, clean faces and smiling lips. As the little ones file into the Temple each one is handed a small edition of the Stars and Stripes and a clean white handkerchief. These are quickly concealed, as the children have been previously instructed that half the fun consists in surprising those on the platform, who little dream, as the children file down the aisle, that a flag is held behind each back and that each tiny hand holds a white 'kerchief. At the words "Then hurrah for the flag," the opening line of the chorus of the "Flag Song," over three hundred flags are waved in time to the spirited tune. And when, a little later, Dr. Klopsch asks for three cheers for the speaker about to address the children, a perfect sea of fluttering handkerchiefs reminds one of a flock of snow-white doves about to alight, as they circle above the children's heads.

Among the speakers who have addressed the children are found the names of many who are well-known in the world of orators, writers and those whose lives are consecrated to the Master's work in home and foreign fields. Early in the season addresses were given by Admiral Sigsbee, who is a great favorite at Mont-Lawn; the Rev. Dr. George, who has since passed away; Rev. Mr. Mead, and many others with the same prefix to their names, have spoken to the children, to their great delight. Dr. John Wesley Hill, pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, New York, gave a talk; also Dr. Leo, from Porto Rico, told the children about the little ones of that far-off land. Dr. Leander T. Chamberlain, president of the Evangelical Alliance, who made one of the most remarkable addresses ever delivered at the Home and one which the children will long remember. Rev. Ferdinand C. Iglehart, who has long been a frequent visitor, also spoke briefly, his genial face all aglow as he faced hundreds of tiny listeners. Harry Steele Morrison, author of *How I Worked My Way Around the World*, told the children how he accomplished this feat when he was a boy. Dr. H. Allen Tupper, author of *Around the World With Eyes Wide Open*, spoke most earnestly and interestingly on "Character Building." He was followed on the same occasion by Rev. E. L. Fox, pastor of the "People's Home Church," in East Eleventh Street, New York.

Dr. E. F. Frease, who was stationed in India for twenty-one years and who had charge of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD India Famine orphan work for seven years, gave a very forceful talk to the children, as also did Dr. Madison C. Peters. Hon. Reuben L. Gledhill, State Senator of the Fourth District, New York, who is an enthusiastic Sunday School man, gave one of the most interesting talks of the season. He won the hearts of the boys of Mont-Lawn before he had spoken ten words. He told them how young he was when he was put to work in a factory; there was no Mont-Lawn for him. Then, pulling out his watch, he began a most diverting discourse, beginning with the word "watch," then taking up in turn each letter: Watch your W—*words*. Watch your A—*actions*. Watch your T—*tongues*. Watch your C—*companions*. Watch your H—*hearts*." The children listened intently, and when the Senator's speech was ended gave him three rousing cheers and the "Chautauqua Salute."

As the season wanes, what joy must come to the hearts of those who have helped to make the summer of 1909 a happy one for the three thousand tenement children who, but for this beautiful charity, would be suffering in the hot, crowded city!

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

One of the Many Tables in the Children's Dining Hall

THE SECOND ESPERANTO CONGRESS

By EDWIN C. REED, F.B.E.A.,

Secretary Esperanto Association of North America.

THE Second Congress of North American Esperantists, held in Chautauqua, N. Y., August 8 to 14, 1909, was the most successful gathering yet held on this side of the world for promoting international peace and brotherhood by means of a common auxiliary language. The work accomplished, the firm and solid organization perfected, the thorough demonstration that Esperanto is practical, that addresses, sermons and songs rendered in the new language could readily be comprehended, all contributed to make the meeting a memorable one.

On Sunday, Rev. S. H. Day, resident pastor at Chautauqua, conducted the service in the international language, using the Esperanto edition of the Chautauqua vesper service, so kindly furnished by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Monday, August 9, was the first day of the Congress. At 11 A.M. the session was opened in the large amphitheatre with an address of welcome from the Chautauqua Institution, to which Mr. Benedict Papot, of Chicago, responded on behalf of the Esperanto Association of North America. At two o'clock the large Esperanto flag was raised over Chautauqua. At three o'clock the members of the Congress listened to addresses by Colonel John Pollen, LL.D., president of the British Esperanto Association; Mr. V. C. Dibble, Jr., officially representing the State Superintendent of Education of South Carolina; Professor W. J. Spillman, United States Department of Agriculture, and Mr. Lisle Terwilliger, who was present for the purpose of reporting to the Postmaster-General.

In addition to these addresses, letters were read from a large number of institutions, expressing sympathy and interest in the movement. Among these were Cornell University, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Tufts College, Alfred University, Wellesley College, George Washington University, the State Superintendents of Education of Florida, Colorado, New Jersey, Arkansas and Utah, the Department of Public Instruction of Quebec, and several Chambers of Commerce.

The greater part of the week was devoted to business, to committee meetings and the consideration of ways and means for spreading the knowledge of Esperanto. On Tuesday and Thursday evenings entertainments wholly in Esperanto were provided by members of the Congress, and on Wednesday all went out on Lake Chautauqua.

Dr. Pollen, the president of the British *samideanoj*, won many friends in the Conference, and every member felt the highest esteem and personal affection for him. His propaganda speech on Tuesday was able and instructive and was cordially endorsed by all.

It was voted to hold the Sixth International Esperanto Congress in Washington, D. C. It will be under the joint direction of the Esperanto Association and the Washington Chamber of Commerce.

Delegates to the Second American Esperanto Congress

IN QUIET SEPTEMBER DAYS

Beginning Again

SEPTEMBER strikes the bell for a new beginning. August is largely the holiday month in many departments of labor. In the cities some of the churches have been closed, while several congregations have combined in their services, so that church privileges have not been abridged. Although this method is criticised by people who are ready to comment adversely on whatever is done by a church, a glance at the situation shows that it is wiser and better that a single edifice should be crowded to the doors than that a half dozen should be open to accommodate a sprinkling of worshipers. The enthusiasm felt when the church is full exceeds that possible when there is a great array of empty pews. Large numbers of church-going folk leave the town in August, and they ought to carry with them to rural parishes an amount of practical helpfulness which would encourage and strengthen ministers and people in the country. In both city and country the return of autumn signalizes a new start. The Sunday Schools again enlist the children; the pastors, having thrown off weariness and its consequent depression, come with a message full of cheer. The Christian Endeavor Societies rally their members, and earnest workers among the women meet and plan for another campaign.

There is zest in beginning. Now and then we grow tired as the day wears on. Sometimes the evening hour finds us exhausted, but the morning is the period for ardor and initiative. Shall we think of September as though it were the morning in our church work? Where shall we personally commence to do what we can to lift the church we attend to a higher plane? . . .

If a church is apathetic the apathy can be dissipated and replaced by ambition and energy only as, one by one, each individual does his best. The mass cannot be lifted in any other way. The burden of inertia that weighs heavily on this and the other church can be lessened and finally removed when every one, from the oldest to the youngest, is concerned about lifting a little. Of all stupid things the most utterly futile is to throw the entire blame on the minister when a church does not prosper. The minister is only one. He is the leader, but if his followers are not loyal his leadership is of small avail.

In beginning again, for most of us the reform might be started in attendance on the midweek meeting. Every one can help here. Merely to be present in one's place at the prayer meeting is to testify that one believes in united prayer. The evening itself should be kept open and free from social engagements. If the church members in a community resolve that they will not attend other meetings on the night for prayer they will vastly assist the church and increase its usefulness.

. . .

Suppose we begin as we intend to go on. If hitherto we have been unsociable, let us be friendly. Let us start by welcoming strangers and making no distinction between the rich and the poor. Caste has no right to intrude upon church life. Particularly let us look out for the young. The hope of the church, as of the world, is in its young men and young women. Let us gather the children into the morning assembly as well as into the Sunday School.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE ACADEMY BELL

THE rich air is sweet with the breath of September,
The sumach is staining the hedges with red;
Soft rests on the hill-slopes the light we remember,
The glory of days which so long ago fled,
When, brown-cheeked and ruddy,
Blithe-hearted and free,
The summons to study
We answered with glee.
Listen, oh! listen, once more to the swell
Of the masterful, merry Academy bell!

It sounds not in vain over mountain and valley,
That teesin which gathers the far-scattered clans;
From play-time and leisure, fleet-footed they rally,
Brave lads and bright lasses, o'erflowing with plans;
From croquet and cricket
To blackboard and map
Is but shooting a wicket;
No fear of mishap.
Oh, hark! how it echoes through dingle and dell,
The jocund, the earnest Academy bell!

The path by the river, where willows are drooping,
Is radiant with children. The long city street,
All busy with traffic, makes room for their trooping,
And rings to the rush of their beautiful feet.
For the poet and preacher,
The man of affairs,
And the gentle home-teacher,
O'erburdened with cares,
Alike spare a moment to wishing them well,
Who speed when they hear the Academy bell.

God bless them, our darlings! God give them full measure
Of joy at the fountain of wisdom and truth;
We tenderly view the enchantment of pleasure
Which royally lies on the days of their youth;
For, brown-cheeked and ruddy,
When children at home,
That summons to study
Once called us to come;
And voices departed we hear in the swell
Of the never-forgotten Academy bell.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

THE BROOKSIDE MEADOW

"Peace
Pipes on her pastoral hillock a languid note,'
And watches her harvest ripen, her herd increase."
—*From "The Brook," by Tennyson.*

The Mending Basket

EVERY boy and every man should know how, in an emergency, to sew on a button or set in a patch. A very good present for a young man is a supply of needles and thread, scissors and buttons and the little appliances that form a mending outfit. There is no reason why a boy should not be able to darn a stocking, mend a rip in a glove and put on a missing button, when he finds it no trouble to replace the cover on his rubber ball, on the whole a rather nice piece of business, requiring a good deal of skill. Mothers and sisters do not complain that they have the monopoly of the mending basket, and that the weekly task of the family mending occupies a good many afternoon and evening hours. Sewing and mending are women's work, to be sure, but equally they are within the compass of masculine intelligence. Men do finer work than women in certain lines, as, for instance, in tailoring and watchmaking. When a woman has finished her morning's work, prepared dinner and cleared it away, entertained the baby and looked after the little folk who must be mittened and rubbered before they go out to play in the snow, when at last she sits down by the fire fancying that she has secured a half hour of rest in which she may linger over her CHRISTIAN HERALD and enjoy a bit of quiet thought, it is to the last degree provoking and unnecessary that her fifteen-year-old son should rush in upon her with a demand that she shall mend his gloves on the instant or repair a worn place in his sweater. Why should he not do it himself?

Man works from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done.

It never will be until men begin to accept as their share some bits of the trivial round that have by tacit consent been thrown into the laps of women. One of the manliest boys in a certain circle, a lad who can hold his own in study or play with the best, boasts that he can help his mother anywhere, from slicing the bacon in the morning and browning the pancake to making a good cup of coffee and a perfect slice of toast, and to darning stockings, as well as she can herself. Mothers are much in fault in letting their boys imagine that household tasks of any sort are beneath their attention. Soldiers and sailors learn how to take care of themselves, and do it very well.

. . .

A hint may be in order about not letting the ordinary mending get beyond you. So soon as the clothes come up from the wash, the wise housekeeper looks them over carefully and lays aside those that need repair. A thin place in a tablecloth, the torn end of a sheet, the little rent in a garment, should be attended to before the articles are laid away in bureau drawers or the linen closet. If each person in a family, except the man of the house, is trained in the art of the stitch in time, the mending basket will not be so formidable. Husbands and fathers, if they do their proper share in the support of the household, should not be called upon to look after their own sewing. The mending basket would seldom overflow to the dismay of a matron if it were thoroughly emptied week by week. If clothing is given away in charity, it should be a point of honor to repair it before it leaves the donor's hands.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Evangelistic Missions*

THE prayer of Nehemiah that the Lord's pledge to Moses might be redeemed in his day was partially answered. The similar prayer which has gone up from all Christendom, that the peoples of all lands might be gathered under the banner of the Lord, seems to be also on the way to fulfilment. The reports from returning missionaries and the letters from the foreign field, all indicate that greater strides than ever before are being made in the Christianization of the world.

One of the most hopeful signs in this direction is, perhaps, seldom counted as such. It is the tendency everywhere seen to abolish sectarianism—to drop minor features of creed and doctrine—and to unite on the broad platform of the love of Christ and the hatred of sin. Until the evangelical sects join forces in this way, the conversion of the world must be needlessly delayed.

The most rapid progress seems to be made in those foreign fields in which great stress is laid upon the preparation of native workers. This implies schools and teachers; the long and patient weeding out of deep-seated race superstitions; and a thorough knowledge of Christian home-making. All these are expensive and of slow growth. A great jurist has said that a nation cannot be civilized by process of law. No more can the foreign missionary find any quick and patent way for converting his heathen. Line upon line, precept upon precept, year in and year out; and different ways for different peoples—the missionary to the Jews becoming a Jew, to the weak becoming weak—all things to all men, if by chance he may save some.

The condition of the Nestorians when Fidelia Fiske went to them as a ministering angel, is substantially the condition of the greater part of the heathen world to-day. The houses were mere huts, filthy and disgusting. Their language had no word for home. The condition of women was utterly degraded. Mothers wept when daughters were born to them. Many mothers died, with their infant children, among the cattle. It was deemed dishonorable to inquire after the health of a wife, nor might she speak to her husband before his parents, though all usually lived in the same room. Women were not reckoned in counting up a family. In 1835, only one Nestorian woman in Syria could read.

Everything in Miss Fiske's school had to be kept under lock and key. No pupil's word could be depended upon. Impurity was the rule. Miss Fiske was in despair. No matter how carefully she instructed her pupils, they would go home to vice and filth, and she felt that her teaching was undone almost before it was done.

All missionaries have had trouble, in beginning their work in a new field, to find good text-books in the native languages. Many who have gone forth with the burning desire to preach the Gospel to the heathen have found that they could do little until grammars and spelling-books were provided; and they have had to spend years in the prosaic task of making such text-books before they could expound the Bible to a comprehending people.

If you become a missionary, stand ready to do anything. You may have to do carpentry or metal work, like Cyrus Hamlin; you may have to translate books, like William Morrison; you may have to teach cooking and housekeeping, or perform medical or dental operations. Be ready to do any good work which may gain the favor of the people, and thus open the way for Christ's truth to enter their souls.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, September 26. TEXT: I. Cor. 9: 19-23.

Faith Paralyzed by Fear*

FEAR is the most groveling of emotions. So long as fear dominates man, no progress is possible in any direction. While armed bands of ruffians were constantly patrolling the woods and fields, ready to seize all that they could lay hands on, education, art, science and religion languished, as in the Middle Ages. Law and order had to come in and deliver men from the perpetual fear in which they lived, before any substantial advance could be made in the higher life.

The great foundation upon which we are working out, day by day, the destiny of our republic is, in the last analysis, the absence of fear. If the strong hand of the law should be removed for a single day, and the degraded element among us should have its way unchecked, imagine the fear that would hold sway and the way in which all work would cease.

The very words "the reign of terror" summon to our minds a picture so frightful that the imagination recoils before it. Whenever a similar season is predicted, a universal shudder runs through all human society.

A child unaccustomed to brass bands once heard one noisily approaching, and ran to hide herself.

"What are you afraid of?" her mother asked her. "The music won't hurt you."

"No-o," the child said doubtfully, "but I'm afraid I shall be afraid."

All of us are afraid that we shall be afraid, and we guard by every means in our power the safety of the individual and the State.

Thus great nations account for the criminally expensive armaments which they are providing. As one of our newspaper poets has recently said in verse, they spend upon the firing of a single gun the price of hundreds of barrels of flour. A single Dreadnought costs enough to equip a great university or a hospital of mercy. And there is no reason for this wicked expense except that these nations are "afraid."

One of the prime virtues of the Christian religion is that it kills fear. We are but human, and, like Peter, we often feel our faith wavering; but if we will but read the words of our Lord over and over until faith grows strong in our souls, and love blooms there, all fear will be cast out.

It has been a source of fear to a certain class among us that so many have risen up to question our religion and pry into the elements of our sacred beliefs. But let us not be fearful. As Bishop Williams eloquently says, we show thereby that we are "instinctively uncertain of the grounds upon which our faith rests. Such faith betrays its lack of confidence by its very temper of anxiety and consternation whenever any one presumes to question it. We welcome," he continues, "the most drastic criticism which shall reveal to us defects in the Church. Christianity is to be judged by its fruits. A few real saints are a better answer to the agnostic's question than many books on theology."

In one of James Russell Lowell's letters he says something like this: "God must know that the framework of his universe is fireproof, or else he would not leave the matches lying around so carelessly." We need not worry.

The "fearful" are classed in the Revelation (21:8) with the "unbelieving, and the abominable, murderers, idolaters and liars."

It is wicked to live in a state of fear. God knows and God governs. Let us do our duty day by day, and leave the rest confidently to him.

"Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, September 26. TEXT: Matt. 14: 22-33.

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS.

They *will* run wild. They *will* roll on the grass. They *will* soil their dresses. They *will* get their hands and faces dirty.

All right! Let them.

Ivory Soap will make everything clean again.

It is the one soap that is equally available for bath, toilet and fine laundry use. And the reason is simply this:

Ivory Soap is Pure Soap

. . . And Nothing Else.

Better and Cheaper than Lath and Plaster

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD

No Dirt, Cracks or Damp Walls

You Yourself Can Nail It to Studding—All Ready for Paper or Paint.

This wonder-worker in building construction is used as a substitute for sheathing as well as lath and plaster. It is made of kiln-dried, dressed lath, imbedded in hot Asphalt Mastic, and surfaced with sized cardboard. It is cut at the factory in 4x4 ft. sheets, which are nailed to studding all ready for wall paper or paint.

Bishopric Wall Board is clean, sanitary and odorless; is guaranteed not to shrink, warp, crack, flake or blister; is proof against moisture, vermin, heat or cold. Being a non-conductor, it saves fuel in winter and keeps the building cool in summer. It also deadens sound.

Bishopric Wall Board is suitable for costly dwellings, modest cottages, bungalows, flats, pleasure and health resorts, office and factory buildings, new partitions in old buildings, finishing attics, back porches, laundries, cellar ceilings garages, poultry houses, dairy barns and buildings

AS A SHEATHING nothing equals Bishopric Wall Board. Ideal material for many purposes.

Write To-day for FREE Sample

descriptive booklet and prices, freight paid from Cincinnati or factories in New Orleans, La., and Alma, Mich.

Dealers Should Write for Our Attractive Wall Board and Roofing Propositions

Needs No Paint

Bishopric Roofing is composed of Asphalt Mastic (a patented discovery) and woolen felt, surfaced on both sides with flaked mica.

The only Asphalt Roofing that is self-protecting, requiring no paint. Most durable and handsome. Proof against cold, heat, moisture, wind, weather and acid. Best fire retardent. Unaffected by climatic conditions. No cost of up-keep. Easy to lay.

STANDARD QUALITY. BISHOPRIC ASPHALT *MASTIC* ROOFING

We Pay Freight

east of west line of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas.

Sold direct at factory prices

3-ply, $2.50; 2-ply, $2.25; 1-ply, $1.75 per square of 108 sq. ft.

Free cement and nails in each roll. Order from this ad. Prompt and safe delivery guaranteed. Money back if not just as represented.

Write to-day for FREE sample of Wall Board and Roofing, and Illustrated Booklet.

The Mastic Wall Board and Roofing Mfg. Co., 40 East Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

WHEEL CHAIRS

A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO. 432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Perfectly Safe in His Hands

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY — I. ALLAN SANKEY

Not too fast.

1. I have found the place where I safe can rest, Without fear when the foe as-sails me; In the love of God I am ev - er blest,
2. I have found the place where in per-feet peace, Mid all sor - rows of earth I hide me; In the hands of Christ, where all tears must cease,
3. I have found the place where all grace is mine, Where the strength of my Lord sus-tains me; In His depth-less Life, In His Life Di - vine,
4. I have found the place where in life's last hour, When all loved ones of earth must leave me, He will keep my soul, and His hand of power
CHORUS.
And the Lord, whom I trust, ne'er fails me. I am per - feet-ly safe in His hands, Safe in His hands, Yes, safe in His hands; I've
Where His mer - cy and joy a - bide me. I am per - feet-ly
He doth shel - ter and ev - er hold me. I am per - feet-ly
Thro' the shad-ows of death will hide me. I am per fect ly
rit.
giv'n my - self to Je - sus, I'm per - fect-ly safe in His hands.

COPYRIGHT 1908, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
FROM GYPSY SMITH'S EDITION OF HALLOWED HYMNS.

Angels of Mercy

O H this beautiful world which we see—
This beautiful, beautiful world!
With its treasures, how glad we should be—
How glad, with love's banner unfurled.
With the pleasures that wealth can impart,
Peace and joy should abide in the heart.

But, alas for the frailty of men!
Wealth often proves only a snare!
When our coffers are full, it is then
Of selfishness we should beware.
Sinful greed often grows with our gains,
Noble impulses languish in chains!

Then beware of the foe that assails;
The foe to our peace and our joy.
When the love of the Father prevails,
Base selfishness cannot destroy.
With His love, we succeed in a trice;
Let us seek for this "pearl of great price."

Flee away, selfish greed! flee away!
Give place to the angel of peace.
For a generous heart we will pray,
That graces may ever increase.
Far around, and to zenith above,
May we hear a grand chorus of love.

To the sad and despondent give cheer,
And aid those in need, as we can;
For the Father above holds them dear—
The child, and the destitute man.
As God's angels of mercy, to bless,
Let us hasten to those in distress.

Passaic, N. J. JOHN M. MORSE.

The Password

I HAVE joined all your clubs and your lodges,
Have memorized passwords and signs,
And used them to pull through tight places
When luck seemed to run in hard lines;
And I've known what it is to be humble
And toil up the narrow defile;
But I notice I pass by unchallenged
When my bright face is framing a smile.

Some days when I looked wry and sombre,
Life seemed an imbittering task,
And I fancied the whole world against me,
For my soul was obscured by a mask;
I knew why the people dodged by me
And rushed to get out of my sight,
For men love to bask in the sunshine,
But flee the dark face of the night.

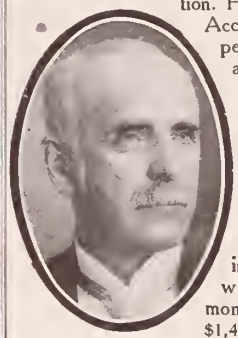
The thoughts that are nearest and dearest
Are those that are happy and bright,
For the soul bids the memory waken
The scenes that are bathed in sunlight;
And the face of a dear one comes to me
With smile so serene, bright and gay,
That it scatters a joy and a blessing
As if angels were passing that way.

Then I know that the Master who made us
Believes in a Gospel of cheer,
And beams from his throne on the pilgrim
Who wipes from his brother a tear;
And when the last trumpet is sounded
I'll note as I near the Blest Isles
The faces that greet me up yonder
Are crowned with a halo of smiles.

Brooklyn, N. Y. KENNETH BRUCE.

"It's not what you earn; it's what you SAVE."

FEW have had a wider field of observation than Governor Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the United States Treasury, now President of this institution. He urges a Savings Account for every person with regular and systematic additions.


Gov. Leslie M. Shaw

Our book "*How to Save by Mail*" will be sent free on request. Write for it. It will explain our monthly savings plan under which $10.00 a month grows to $1,473.00 in ten years. $1,473.00 is a snug sum.

$1,473.00 will buy a home in any state.
$1,473.00 will educate the son or daughter.

4% COMPOUND INTEREST ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
Liberal interest on checking accounts.

Send your deposit at once, the larger the better, but $1.00 will do if it is all you can spare.

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Co.
Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, President
Dept. H. 929 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

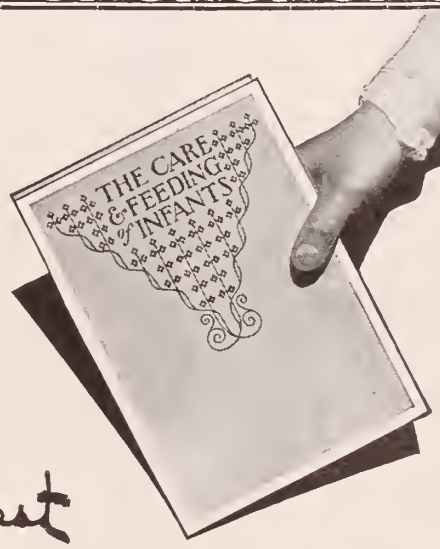
ORIENT TRAVEL LEAGUE
for
BIBLE STUDENTS & TEACHERS
organized by
Dr. John Bancroft Devins
Editor N.Y. "Observer."
in connection with the
CRUISE of the ARABIC
To Madeira, Spain, Mediterranean, Holy Land and Egypt.
SAILING JANUARY 20, 1910
under direction and management of the
WHITE STAR LINE
73 Days of care free travel all expense included for only $400 and upward.
ADDRESS CRUISE DEPT.-WHITE STAR LINE-NEW YORK.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES
Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

This book will be sent free to any mother on request



We hope that you will send for a copy of "The Care and Feeding of Infants" because we know the information it contains will be invaluable to you. There are times when you do not know just what to do for your baby; if you have this little book at hand it will help you solve the difficult questions that so often arise.

This book is full of simple and helpful suggestions; suggestions about baby's bath; his clothes and exercise; the care of the nursing bottles and nipples; and many other details equally important to the baby's welfare.

Especially valuable are the chapters regarding the baby's food; what kind of milk should be used; how it should be modified with Mellin's Food to suit varying needs; how often the baby should be fed; etc.

Whether you are nursing your baby or not, success depends upon perfectly understanding his needs. You will be better able to care for his wants and to safeguard him against sickness if you have this book to consult.

With the book we will send you a generous Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food for trial use. There is no better method of modifying fresh milk for a baby than by using Mellin's Food.

Simply cut out, sign, and mail the coupon to us, and the book and Sample Bottle will be sent to you free by return mail.

Mellin's Food Company,
Boston, Mass.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, 42
Boston, Mass.
I would be glad to have your book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants", and a Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food to try.

Get Pen-wise and get an

ONOTO

The ONLY Fountain Pen at ANY price with ALL these TWELVE features:

1. Fills and cleans ITSELF in 5 seconds.
2. Cannot leak, even when carried point downward.
3. Self-regulating ink flow. Writes just as fast or slow as you wish.
4. Instantaneous ink flow. Writes at the FIRST stroke.
5. Continuous ink flow. Never MISSES a stroke.
6. Exactly-even ink flow. Never blots, splatters nor floods.
7. 14 K Gold Iridium-tipped points. Never catch nor scratch and last for years.
8. Double ink feed—one above and one below the nib. (The secret of Features 3, 4 and 5.)
9. Barrel and cap made of finest quality polished black Vulcanite.
10. No dropper, clip or special ink necessary.
11. A point, a size and a price for every Hand, every Purpose and every Pocketbook.
12. Absolutely guaranteed in every way—in construction, in material and in operation.

Few other Fountain Pens have even ONE of these 12 ONOTO Features.

Yet the Onoto COSTS YOU NO MORE than the old-fashioned finger-besmearing leaky Dropper-Fillers — or the newfangled impractical Rubber-Sack and Pump-filling kinds!

All we ask is that you see and try an ONOTO.

And this is all we *need* to ask.

Because Seeing means Trying, Trying means Buying, and Buying means Guaranteed Satisfaction.

Look for the word ONOTO before you buy. It appears on the barrel of every genuine ONOTO — your Guide and our Guarantee.

The ONOTO is sold everywhere by leading Stationery, Department and Drug Stores.

Four Sizes, $2.50, $3, $4 and $5.

15 different style points in each size.

If no nearby local dealer is willing to supply *you*, write to us for Catalog O, a free ONOTO Score Pad for "Bridge" or "500" and the name of the nearest ONOTO dealer —or order direct.

ONOTO PEN COMPANY
261 Broadway, New York

Working For Temperance*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

BEFORE we start on the study of the lesson it would be well to give a brief commentary in explanation of phrases: "All things are lawful." There was a dispute between the Jewish and the Greek members of the Corinthian Church. The Greeks saw no harm in eating meat that had been offered to idols, since to them idol meat had lost its sacredness. The Jewish members, however, resting on the law which they had received through Moses, could think of it only as sin to eat meat that had been offered to idols, or that had not been killed in the prescribed manner. Both parties appealed to Paul as an arbitrator. He wrote them a letter, in which he showed there was something higher than "lawful," even consideration for the good of others.

It was clearly unlawful for the Jews to eat meat that had been offered to idols. But it was always Paul's claim that Greeks did not need to become as Jews in becoming Christians. And so, while in a way it might be considered lawful for Greeks to eat meat that had been offered to idols, it was not "expedient" for them to do it, lest they should be misunderstood and lead others astray.

"Asking no questions for conscience sake." Paul would have the Corinthians understand that they might safely eat of whatever was sold in the market, and need not scrupulously inquire from whence it came; and that if an unbeliever should invite a believer to eat with him, the believer might eat of whatever was set before him. (Dr. Schaff.)

"This hath been offered in sacrifice." Very different would be the case if the host should tell his guest that the meat had been placed before idols; "then eat not," was Paul's unhesitating decree.

"Conscience, not thine own, but the other's." While it might still not be wrong for the Christian to eat idol meat, because it had lost its sacredness, the idol worshiper would be unable to make the distinction, and so Paul's advice was, "Give no occasion of stumbling."

"Do all to the glory of God." God's name is glorified when we act according to the best good of others, instead of for our own interest alone.

"Please all men in all things." Not as a sychophant surely, but as one contributing one's possessions to the general well-being.

A Practical Question of To-day

It is not, shall we abstain from the use of meat offered to idols, lest we cause our brother to offend? but it is, shall we not in his interest, as well as our own, abstain from intoxicating drinks? There can be no question about our duty. Even should low license or high license prevail in the town or city where we dwell, it would still be unlawful for us to use such drinks, because it would be against the law of God to do anything that would cause our neighbor to offend. The United States Supreme Court has rendered a decision that "there is no inherent right of a citizen to sell intoxicating liquor by retail. It is not a privilege of the citizen of the State, or a citizen of the United States." The saloon is therefore an outlaw, and an outrage.

A recent invention is an instrument for measuring deflection on loaded bridges and other structures. It is said "the single fact that the deflection of a bridge is generally regarded as the factor which decides the length of its life" shows the value of an instrument of this character. It works by means of an amplifying lever, movable around a horizontal axis, together with a stirrup, a rod and a steel wire; deflections are recorded on a cylinder by a special pen, the cylinder being moved by clock work. In this way the disintegration of a bridge or a building may be discovered in time to save it.

The warnings of friends, the weakness the drinking man feels in the bodily ills which come to him, should be like a bridge telltale to him. But usually he will heed none of these things, but rush on to destruction.

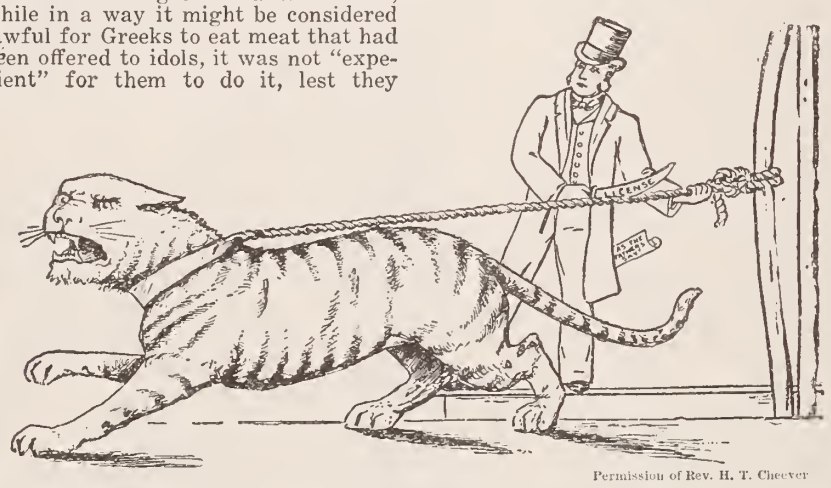
At the start, saloons made the pretense of being a means to provide cheery places for those who had desolate, unhappy homes, or had no homes at all. We often hear the saloon spoken of as "the poor man's club." But in reality the saloon is an incarnate evil, which preys upon all who enter there. It preys even upon the young child, too small to see the top of the counter, sent by parents to get the family liquor. The bottle is passed to the child with one hand, and the cork with the other, a way they have of giving an invitation to sip; and they fill the pitcher which the child brings so full that the child feels obliged to drink some, in order to keep from spilling it.

Let us place over the door of the saloon an inscription which Dante writes over the gate of hell:

Through me ye enter the abode of woe,
Through me to endless sorrow are ye brought;
Through me amid the souls accurst ye go;
All hope abandon, ye who enter here.

Robert Burdette has said: "Search through the history of this hateful thing—the saloon—and read one page

Continued on next page



Permission of Rev. H. T. Cheever

Will He Cut the Rope—The Tiger is Intemperance, the Rope Prohibition

*The International Sunday School Lesson for **September 26, 1909.** Temperance Lesson. I. Cor. 10 : 23-33. GOLDEN TEXT: "Let each one of us please his neighbor for that which is good, unto edifying." Rom. 15 : 2.

The PRIZE Edition OF "New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue"

A Copy is FREE. Write for it To-day

Prize Edition

THIS 124-PAGE BOOK is indispensable to any woman who desires to dress in latest New York Fashion at economical prices.

No other Fashion Book is so complete—so authoritative or so valuable as **this PRIZE EDITION.**

You will find attractively illustrated and fully described

TAILORED SUITS, COATS, DRESSES
$8.00 to $100.00

Skirts, Costumes, Waists, Furs, Underwear, Hats, Corsets, Etc.
Everything to wear for Women, Misses and Children **at the lowest prices ever quoted.**

OUR GUARANTEE
If you are not perfectly satisfied with anything we send you—we want you to return it to us immediately, and we will promptly and cheerfully Refund Your Money.
YOU TAKE NO RISK

For Over Thirty Years Recognized Leaders of New York Fashions

We own and operate four of the largest stores in America, therefore it is reasonable that we have advantages as regards **Style, Quality and Prices** not given to any other house anywhere. No matter how small or how large your purchase **we pay postage and express charges,** thus enabling **YOU to shop in New York's Foremost Fashion Store** with genuine pleasure and economy just as if you visited us personally.

Write TO-DAY for FREE Copy of Prize Edition. *Address Dept. H*

Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19th TO 20th STREET. NEW YORK.
FOUNDED 1865

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Half the money spent for chimneys would be saved if everybody bought Macbeth "Pearl Glass" lamp-chimneys.

Because Macbeth lamp-chimneys *never break from heat*—they *will melt first.*

Then they're handsome—clear—crystalline—and give a lamp a well-bred look.

Unless my name is on a lamp-chimney it is not a Macbeth.

I have a book which tells which chimney to get for any burner made. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

EASY FOOD

Ready For Instant Use Without Cooking

Almost everyone likes a cereal food of some kind at breakfast and supper, but the ordinary way of cooking cereals results in a pasty mass that is hard to digest, and if not properly digested, the raw mass goes down into the intestinal tract where gas is generated and trouble follows.

Everyone knows that good food properly digested keeps the body well, while poor food, or even food of good quality that is poorly prepared and not digested, is sure to bring on some kind of disease.

The easiest food to digest in this line is Grape-Nuts, made from wheat and barley, and cooked thoroughly at the factory, some 12 to 16 hours being consumed in the different processes of preparation. The food, therefore, is ready for instant service and the starch has been changed to a form of sugar, so that it is pre-digested and ready for almost immediate absorption.

A Chicago young lady writes that she suffered for years from indigestion and dyspepsia from the use of food that was not suitable to her powers of digestion. She says:

"I began using Grape-Nuts, and I confess to having had a prejudice at first, and was repeatedly urged before I finally decided to try the food, but I have not known what indigestion is since using it, and have never been stronger or in better health. I have increased in weight from 109 to 124 pounds."

People can be well, practically without cost, if they will adopt scientific food and leave off the indigestible sort.

"There's a Reason."

Grape-Nuts food is crisp and delicious to the taste. It should be served exactly as it comes from the package, without cooking, except in cases where it is made up into puddings and other desserts.—Book of delicious receipts, and "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

If your present occupation does not enable you to earn enough money or the work you are doing is hard and uncongenial, write for a copy of my Free Book on

BEAUTY CULTURE

This book tells how I teach women in their own home by charts, diagrams, and carefully prepared lessons to master the different branches of this work and earn from

$18 to $50 Per Week

By my simple-practical System, I have taught more than 4,000 women and girls in the United States and Canada, to not only improve their own personal appearance, but I have taught them to master a profession that helps them to earn a steady income no matter where they may locate.

This **free book** tells all about my school and how I teach women—by mail—to become expert operators in

Manicuring	**Marcel Waving**	**Facial Massage**
Hair Dressing	**Scalp Treatment**	**Shampooing**

I also furnish valuable formulas for making Flesh Food, Massage Cream, Hair Tonics, Depilatories, Cosmetics, Etc.

START A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

You can start a visiting practice — working by appointment in your patrons' homes—or you can establish a Beauty Parlor in your own home or anywhere else. This profession offers unlimited opportunity for ambitious women to become independent. The demand for expert operators is growing every day. My students are able to quickly establish a lucrative practice —many of them earn money before they have graduated.

Don't struggle along in uncongenial employment with long hours and small pay. Educate yourself in this profitable profession and learn to do work that has very little competition. Isn't it better to spend a few hours a day for a few weeks and qualify yourself to do work that everyone else cannot do? The field of Beauty Culture is large. You will be surprised when you see what a great demand there is for this work in even the very small towns.

Write to-day for this Free Book—a penny postal will do.

Elizabeth King System, Dept. 127, No. 155 E. 23d St., N.Y.

We'll sell you rugs for 25% less

Don't pay extra money to a dealer. Buy direct from the makers. We'll give you best quality, the results of a quarter-century of rug-making. **And we guarantee "money back" if you're dissatisfied.**

HANCOCK RUGS

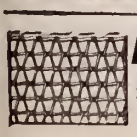
wear like oak. Best materials—perfectly woven. Exclusive distinctive designs. Beautiful fadeless colors. Handsome ornaments for your home. 9 x 12 rugs at these low prices:

Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50. **Tapestries**, $11 to $17.50. **Velvets**, $17 to $20.

Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50.

Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to the Pacific Coast on $25 orders. Write **today** for our handsome money-saving catalogue showing these and other sizes from $2 to $60 in exact designs and colors.

HANCOCK RUG MILLS
Dept E. **Philadelphia**



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all the saloon did for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood, with smears of shame and stains of crime, and dark blots of disgrace."

Playing Saloon

"I hear that Smith has sold out his saloon," said one of a couple of middle-aged men who sat sipping at their beer and eating a bit of cheese in a Smithfield Street saloon the other night.

"Yes," responded the other, rather slowly.

"What was the reason? I thought he was just coining money there."

The other nibbled a cracker abstractedly for a moment, and then said: "It's rather a funny story. Smith, you know, lives on Mount Washington, right near me, where he has an excellent wife, a nice home, and three as pretty children as ever played outdoors. All boys, you know, the oldest not over nine, and all about the same size.

"Well, Smith went home one afternoon last week, and found his wife out shopping, or something of that sort. He went on through the house into the back yard; and there, under an apple tree, were the little fellows playing. They had a bench and some bottles and tumblers, and were playing 'keep saloon.' He noticed they were drinking something out of a pail, and they acted tipsy. The youngster who was behind the bar had a towel tied around his waist, and was setting up drinks pretty free. Smith walked over and looked in the pail. It was beer, and two of the boys were so drunk that they staggered. A neighbor's boy, a couple of years older, lay asleep behind the tree.

"'Hold on, boys, you must not drink that,' he said, as he lifted the six-year-old from behind the bench.

"'We's playing s'loon, papa, an' I was a sellin' it just like you,' said the little fellow. Smith poured out the beer, carried the drunken boy home, and then took his own boys in and put them to bed. When his wife came back she found him crying like a child. He came back down town that night and sold out his business, and says he will never sell or drink another drop of liquor. His wife told mine about it, and she broke down crying while she told it."

This is a true story, but the name was not "Smith."

Quarterly Temperance Lessons

Four times a year specific temperance teaching is given to the children in all the world, through the International Sunday School Lessons. It must be acknowledged that this is done more thoroughly in some lands than in others. It cannot be done too thoroughly in the United States. Sunday School teachers should seize the opportunity to teach the direful results of intemperance and to do their part in a campaign of education in order to stay and reduce the terrible waste of mind, body and estate. It is often stated that the temperance lessons are not popular in the Sunday School. Temperance can certainly be made an interesting, if not a pleasing, subject if it is taught in up-to-date relations. Mrs. Zillah Foster Stevens, secretary of the Temperance Committee of the International Sunday School Association, is sending out a card, which has on it this suggestion:

> The year's lessons have been Missionary —seed-sowing lessons—showing the first Christian Missionaries sowing the Word of God in the first century. Make this quarterly temperance lesson a
>
> TEMPERANCE-MISSIONARY LESSON.
>
> Show how the "good seed" planted by the missionaries of this twentieth century is mixed with, and choked by, the Weed of Intemperance—the Drink Habit and Liquor Traffic brought into missionary fields from Christian lands. Line of thought:
>
> 1. "THE FIELD IS THE WORLD." (Use Missionary Maps.)
>
> 2. THE "GOOD SEED" IS THE "WORD OF GOD."
>
> 3. THE WORD OF GOD GREW.

One Sunday School teacher has written to us that she wishes to represent, with ribbons of different colors and lengths, the several amounts spent in the United States during a year for foreign missions, furniture, public education, boots and shoes, bread, tobacco and intoxicating liquors. This is practical and effective. We referred her to page 174 of the World Temperance Book. It is a fact that more than twice as much money is spent for intoxicating liquors than is spent for bread, and ten times as much as for public school education! What wonder that crime is on the increase in the United States! What wonder that for the last two quarters we have been urging a temperance educational campaign, which contemplates following each quarterly temperance lesson in the Sunday School with a temperance education week, when the moral leaders in the community shall see to it that there is a general distribution of temperance leaflets, giving recent discoveries in Germany concerning alcohol, as wonderful and as capable of life-saving service as wireless telegraphy.

CALLED HIGHER

Dr. H. Turrill, of Rutland, Vt., entered into rest on March 30, 1909.

Called home a few months ago, Mrs. J. A. Hunter, from her earthly home in Latrobe, Pa.

Henry E. Taft, of Long Beach., Calif, died January 3, at the age of fifty-four, trusting in Jesus.

Mrs. Dollie Pern Oelze, of Farmer City, Ill., died October 3, 1908, aged twenty-one years. She was a member of the Methodist Church.

A. H. Fredwell, a faithful subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, died recently at Port Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y. He was a worthy member of the Dutch Reformed Church.

Mrs. C. M. Hornsby, of Lawrence, Kan., died January 28. She was born in Waterloo, N. Y., May 28, 1829. Was a women of fine Christian character and interested in all good works.

Mrs. Margaret S. Cleland, widow of the late J. J. Cleland, died at her home in Washington County, Pa., June 4, 1909, in her eighty-second year. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Amanda E. Thomas, of Fountaintown, Ind., died some time ago at Rushville, Ind. She was interested in all good works for the bettering of humanity and she is greatly missed in her community.

Mrs. Ann Booth, of Buffalo, N. Y., entered into rest May 26. She was born in Somersetshire, England, February 22, 1823. With her husband and three children she came to this country in 1849, in a sailing vessel, the voyage occupying seven weeks. She sent three sons to the Civil War, and went herself to Philadelphia, thus becoming acquainted with the needs of the Army. On her return, she was instrumental in forwarding large supplies for the relief of the soldiers. She was interested in a number of charities, and many an erring one found a faithful friend in her. She was a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Margaret Gates Wasson, of Plainfield, Mich., passed to her reward February 18, 1909, aged eighty-eight years. She was a devoted member of the Plainfield Presbyterian Church, of which she was a charter member.

Mrs. Sophia Dean, of Bagdad, Tenn., died May 13, 1909. She was a niece of General R. E. Lee. She was eighty-two years old; a church member for sixty-four years. She took an active interest in church work.

Irving B. Ryan, who died at White Plains, N. Y., some time ago, was a fine Christian character, who had a large influence for good. He was only twenty-nine, but had been a member of the Methodist Church for nineteen years.

Thomas Richards, of Cedar, Mich., departed this life July 16, 1908, in his eighty-third year.

Samuel H. Fisher, of Grand Valley, Pa., died a few weeks ago, after a long and useful Christian life. He served gallantly in the war to preserve the Union.

Mrs. Sally C. Cotting, of Richmond, Ill., departed this life March 1, 1909, aged one hundred and three years. Mrs. Cotting was born in Richmond, Vt., came to Richmond, Ill., in 1844, and lived in the same house over sixty years.

The kind with the *natural* flavor of the tomato--keeps after it is opened.

BLUE LABEL KETCHUP

Made from luscious, red-ripe tomatoes—the pick of the crop, and contains only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by the U. S. Government

Every one of our products is, and always has been

Pure and Unadulterated

The Food Law has made necessary no change in either our formulas or labels. Not only our ketchup, but *all* our products — soups, canned fruits, vegetables and meats, jams, jellies, preserves, etc. — are the acknowledged standard of purity and delicious flavor.

Insist upon goods bearing our name.

Visitors are always welcome to every part of our kitchens and factory.

Send for our free booklet "Original Menus."

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

RISING SUN STOVE-POLISH

Polishes quickly with a dry brush, giving a brilliant, durable luster which outlasts all others. The last particle may be used, as it does not deteriorate. One cake of Rising Sun will black the stove many times, as it polishes more surface than several packages of so-called liquid stove polish. Your grocer keeps it. Ask for it and take no substitute.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Keeps Things Running Smoothly

Household Lubricant is just good, pure oil, properly compounded. Won't corrode, gum, darken, become rancid or injure the most delicate mechanism.

Comes in the handy can, always ready for use. Can may be closed with its own spout (see illustration.) For all light-running mechanisms found in every home. Prevents rust.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Sold Everywhere

In 4-oz. and 8-oz. cans

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

ARE YOU Getting Stout?

You can have as good a figure as any woman if you wear one of our

Ewing Reducing Garments

and you need not diet, take drugs or tiresome exercises. We make the Ewing Hip and Abdominal Reducing Band and the Ewing Bust Reducing Garment. They are beautifully made of light materials, lined with thin rubber, ventilated, cool and comfortable to wear. No buckles, straps or steels. They will reduce you without the slightest harm or inconvenience. **We make them to your measure to reduce just the parts you wish.** Every garment guaranteed. No corset can reduce you permanently, and no other Reducing Garments are hygienic and comfortable.

The Ewing Reducing Garments do no bind or distribute the flesh to other parts—they **draw the fat completely away.** The Ewing Hip and Abdominal Reducer weighs **only 6 oz.** Endorsed by eminent Physicians and hundreds of men and women wearers. Wear the band a few weeks before having your winter gowns made.

Send 2-cent stamp for illustrated booklet and measurement blanks. Don't go a week longer without knowing what we can do for you. New York Sales Room, Mrs. Copeland, Cambridge Building, 334 Fifth Avenue.

THE E. L. EWING CO.
Dept. B A, 3223 Sheffield Avenue, Chicago

GINSENG Seed and roots for planting now ready. My 28-page book, "Culture and Profits of Ginseng," with prices of seed and roots, free. Send for it. D. BRANDT, Box 332, BREMEN, OHIO.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXXIV

A Terrible Dilemma

VARIOUS matters kept Marco Covino in New York for some days after the Fourth. It was not until the eighth, indeed, that he finally turned his face toward the Prestons' Long Island home.

To Marco these days had been momentous ones, for during their course he had made a discovery—he had fallen in love. In no other way could he account for his restlessness at the enforced delay, and for his eagerness to return to the companionship of a certain fair-haired girl, with blue-violet eyes. As he looked ahead life seemed very sweet to him, if to share it with him there were to be this girl. He shuddered and closed his eyes, as he pictured the dreary waste that that same life would be to him without her.

Marco was seriously disturbed. He had not meant to marry. Somewhere in his own life, or in his father's life, there had been a mystery, else why that change of name from Bonelli to Covino? Since his return to America he had tried to question his father on the matter, once or twice; but the sick man had been so nervously excited, and so plainly averse to saying anything about his past life, that Marco had not liked to trouble him, especially when the nurse had warned him not to let the sick man overtax his strength. Then too, until now, no real need beyond his own personal interest had arisen; for nowhere, among the admiring throngs of women that he had met both at home and abroad, had he found one who had stirred his pulse by so much as an extra beat. The case was different now, however; yet how was he to tell a woman he loved her—he asked himself—when he did not know whether the name he laid at her feet was his own or not?

He had seen his father only once since the Fourth, though he had visited the hospital again just before leaving New York for Long Island. He had gone there determined to make an effort to get at the truth of the matter; but his father was asleep—his first rest for some hours. And so the son had come away with the questions still unasked.

As Marco thought of it, there seemed to be only one way out at present. He would go to Howard Preston, his best friend, for advice. Possibly he might already know something of the matter. John Covino might have confided in him during all those years while his son had been away. At all events, Marco decided that at least he ought not to speak to Florence of his love for her until he had made all possible efforts to find out where he stood.

It was a good resolution, and he meant to keep it; but he almost broke it late that afternoon, for Florence met him at the station and they had a tête-à-tête drive home in the twilight. The girl's cheeks were flushed, and her eyes glowed with soft fire. The one thing that was uppermost in her mind, however, she did not mention—the letter she had received from her friend at Mont-Lawn.

Just what they did speak of perhaps neither could have told. Florence knew only that the sunset was the most beautiful one she had ever seen, and that just to be alive to enjoy it was the most wonderful thing in the world. That there was a hidden something somewhere, however, she must have dimly understood; for she refused to meet Covino's eyes as he helped her from the carriage, and she hurried almost at once into the house.

In Preston's den that evening, after the rest of the family had gone to bed, came Marco's opportunity. The two men were smoking together, and had been talking of various matters, when Marco attempted to bring the conversation around to the subject that was so near his heart. He had planned a skilful introduction by which he hoped to lead up to the matter naturally, but at the critical point his throat seemed to contract and his head to swim; the next moment he was exasperated to hear himself stammering a banal:

"What a beautiful girl your sister is, Preston!" Certainly that was not the sort of beginning he had meant to make; but before he could speak again he was silenced by a curious something that had come into Preston's face.

"Yes, she is even more than that, my boy," he was saying quietly; "and I am rather glad you have brought the matter up. It gives me a good chance to tell you something I've wanted for some time to speak of. Florence is not my sister, you know. She is really no relation whatever."

"I know—at least, I remember your saying something of the kind, years ago, but I had forgotten it," murmured the younger man, vainly trying to rally his forces for another and a more skilful attack.

"She is, as I thought I told you, the daughter of my mother's dearest friend, and ever since she came to us, years ago, she has seemed like an own daughter to mother. I am hoping—you may have guessed—" Preston hesitated, then went on, a deeper note in his voice, "I am hoping to make her, some time, even more nearly—a daughter to my mother."

Across the room his friend caught his breath sharply and gripped the arm of his chair with tense fingers.

"You—mean—as—" Even as he spoke Marco wondered how his lips had found the strength to form the words.

"As my wife—yes," answered Howard Preston.

There was a dead silence. Then, after a time, a sternly controlled voice murmured:

"You are to be—congratulated. I did—not—know."

"No, of course you did not," returned Preston, a little sadly. "In fact, that's exactly the trouble—none of us know. You see, it is not a certainty at all—only a hope. I have not yet won her love."

Marco almost sprang to his feet. Then it was not quite too late; even yet he might win her love; even yet—he would win it! Then suddenly his eyes fell upon the bowed head of the man opposite, the man who was his friend.

"Perhaps not yet, but why should you not win it in time?" he said gently; and only to himself was the steadiness of his voice a surprise.

"Thank you," Preston said gratefully, coming out of his revery. "We'll hope for the best, my boy," he added, as Marco rose from his chair to say good night.

In his own room, a little later, Marco faced the problem that had come to him so unexpectedly, and tried to realize just what it meant.

As he tossed sleeplessly through the long night, he decided that the only thing for him to do was to go away. He certainly did not dare to trust himself to the daily sight of another man trying to win the love of the girl he had thought to win for himself; and he certainly also had no intention of placing the smallest barrier in the way of that other man's success.

As he looked at it, therefore, it was

Continued on next page

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight On Old Age

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina, says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago, I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches are not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

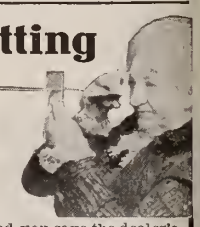
"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price



No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail. Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
19 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

Earn 5% On Your Savings

They should yield as large a return as consistent with safety

Deposited with our Company they are free from speculation while earning 5% every day left in our care. The security back of them is of the very best—Selected mortgages upon New York and Suburban Real Estate. Earnings are remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually or compounded if desired. We have never paid less than 5% during 16 years.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets over $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits 150,000

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.

The Industrial is a strong, progressive, carefully managed Savings Institution that merits your investigation. *Call, or write for booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

DEAF 25 YEARS
CAN NOW HEAR WHISPERS

G. P. WAY
Inventor

Medicated Ear Drum
Pat. July 15, 1908

I was deaf for 25 years. I can now hear a whisper with my artificial EAR DRUMS in my ears. You cannot see them in my ears. **I CANNOT FEEL THEM,** for they are perfectly comfortable. Write and I will tell you a true story—How I Got Deaf—and How I Made Myself Hear. Address **GEO. P. WAY, 2 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Elastic Stockings

From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Our Stockings are best in the world and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Co., 58 Front Street, Dept. 9, Worcester, Mass.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

merely another case of his old boyhood's "red, white and blue"; and this time it was the part of truth and loyalty and bravery to run away—not stay. There remained, then, only the mere arrangement of details, for go he must and would.

CHAPTER XXXV

A Change of Plans

MARCO COVINO was not the only one that did not sleep on the night after his arrival at the Prestons'. In a dainty little blue-and-white bedroom in the east wing a young girl lay wide awake, hour after hour. At last, finding that sleep was not to be coaxed, she arose, threw a light garment over her shoulders and seated herself at a window where she might look out upon the starlit night.

She thought the stars might help her, they seemed so cool, and far away, and impersonal; but they proved to be altogether too far away and impersonal, while her problem was very near and human.

She had decided long ago that the love for which Howard Preston asked ought to go to him. She even thought she had planted in her heart the seed of that love, and for some time now she had been confidently looking for it to grow. But it had not grown. On the contrary, a very different plant had come up—a shy, tremulous thing, that hid from the light of day, and seemed to be rooted in nothing more substantial than a thought, a strain of music, a hand pressure, or the glance of a dark eye. For this alien flower she had planted no seed. It had come up unbidden; while as for the other—she had even watered that with her tears, yet it had refused to grow.

It was all very pitiful, very much to be deplored; and she could not understand it in the least. With a long sigh she finally rose and crept back to bed, little the wiser or the happier for her long meditation.

Morning brought a subtle change to the atmosphere of the Preston house-party. Florence, being the most sensitive, perhaps, noticed it first. It was a curious thing, elusive and indefinable. For some time after she had discovered it she could not put her finger upon it, and say, "Lo, here," or "Lo, there." She knew only that it was present, somewhere. Then, unexpectedly, on the second day she found it—young Covino was constrained, ill at ease; he had entirely lost his friendly air of comradeship, and—she was sure of this—he avoided her.

She told herself that she was glad; that it made an easy way out of her difficulties, for, of course, with nothing to feed upon, that alien flower in the garden of her heart could not grow. She found out very speedily, however, that she was mistaken; for it was upon just this sort of thing that the flower throve—disgracefully.

On the fourth day, Marco Covino went to New York—to see his father, he said; and three days later came a letter to Mrs. Preston, which proved to be something in the nature of a bombshell. Mrs. Preston read it at the breakfast table; then she gave an exclamation of disappointment.

"Children, what do you suppose is the matter? Mr. Covino is not coming back!" she cried.

"Not coming back!" exclaimed her son.

"No. He writes a very pretty letter, and thanks us heartily for all our kindness, but says that various matters have conspired to prevent his finishing his visit here, as he had at first hoped that he might."

"Oh, what a shame!" cried Madge Dana. "And he was so delightful!"

"But what is it? What's the matter?" demanded Howard.

Mrs. Preston shook her head.

"I don't know. He says 'it will be his loss,' and that he's 'very sorry.' He asks that what he didn't take with him be sent to his hotel at any time that's convenient."

"But it's so odd—it isn't like him a bit," argued Howard.

"And so unexpected," murmured Miss Dana.

"And so very disappointing all around," finished Mrs. Preston, as she tucked the letter into its envelope. And she alone noticed that of all that group at the table Florence had been the only one to make no comment. It was Mrs. Preston, too, who noted that Florence ate but little breakfast, and soon asked to be excused.

CHAPTER XXXVI

A Crisis

IN talking of it afterward, Florence and Marco agreed that if it had not happened then it would have happened at some time not much later. It was one of the kind of things that happen just because they must happen—because the natural trend of two lives leads undeviatingly toward just that crisis.

It was in November, and at the first concert that Signor Covino was giving that season. For a month the Prestons had been in their Fifth Avenue home, and Covino had called there two or three times. Other than these few times Florence had not seen him.

The concert was half over when the usher discovered the whiff of smoke curling up from the rear of the first balcony. A woman saw it then, and screamed. On the stage the young violinist was playing, with an orchestra forty strong at his back. He, too, saw the curl of smoke—but he did not stop playing.

There was more commotion now. Another woman had seen the smoke, and had screamed. All over the house men and women had risen.

From the wings a frenzied voice called to the players:

"For God's sake, don't stop! Play—play—keep 'em cool!"

And they did play, steadily, splendidly, though by this time half the vast audience was on its feet, and the whiff of smoke had become little darting flames.

. . .

Long minutes later, Covino came face to face with a girl who was plunging back through the smoking corridor.

"Florence!"

"Marco!"

And to neither of them did it seem strange that he took her in his arms and kissed her. As it chanced, they were alone in the veil of smoke; but it would have been the same had they met in Broadway at that illuminating moment. Ordinary standards were swept aside. The conventions of the social life they knew were as if burned away. Face to face in that moment of peril, they looked into each other's eyes, and saw only the supreme truth of their love.

"But, dearest, how came you alone—here?" Even as he spoke he had turned her about, and was guiding her through the stifling passageway.

"I don't know. I was with the Eatons, and I think—I lost them, someway. I looked back and saw you still playing, and I—I had to come back, that's all. I thought I could reach you this way. It was quite empty, and—I ran."

For answer he pressed her arm tenderly. To neither of them yet had it occurred that there was anything strange in this sudden intimacy, but the realization came soon—very soon. One turn more brought them to a wider corridor, and through this they quickly reached one of the exits to the street.

To be continued

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 760, and write them for full information.

FREE This Big Illustrated Home Furnishing Catalog No. 30

SENT FREE to Any Address in the United States. Write Today

It doesn't matter where you live, this FREE CATALOG shows you how you can buy FURNITURE, RUGS, CARPETS and HOME FURNISHINGS ON LONG TIME, OPEN ACCOUNT CREDIT TERMS

With this BIG BOOK in front of you you can see our huge stock of CARPETS, RUGS and DRAPERIES in actual colors—and our magnificent line of **Furniture, Ranges, Stoves, Refrigerators, Go-Carts, Sewing Machines, Silverware, Cutlery, Dishes, Washing Machines, Phonographs, Records, Clocks, Etc.**, are all illustrated from actual photographs. These pictures combined with accurate descriptions enable you right at home, with your family at your elbow, to make your selections as well as if you saw the real goods.

Terms to **Suit Your Income.** Our Helpful Open Account Monthly Credit is arranged to suit your salary or income. You have **Full Use of Goods While Paying for Them. We Ship Goods on 30 Days' Free Trial.** We ship all goods direct to you on **Approval** from our big factories and distributing points: New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Chicago. **You thus save the middleman's profit of 20 to 50 per cent.**

Use the Goods One Month and if not Satisfactory Return at Our Expense. We will Refund your Payment and Freight Expense. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK.

Send $1 and we will ship you this **New Sewing, Reading or Writing Chair** first of the kind ever manufactured—has a wide arm to place your sewing and do your work comfortably—has three drawers for sewing materials (see picture) and a large drawer directly underneath seat, which pulls out. This can be used for sundry articles—**Chair is also handy for writing or reading.** It is made of seasoned oak, and upholstered in best Sylvan leather. **Order One To-day.**

Sewing Chair, Writing Chair or Reading Chair. No. B-30

Price **$7.95** $1.00 Cash, 50c. Monthly

Our References—Any Bank or Express Company in United States

Spear & Company, Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

POSTAGE PAID BY US

No. 436-Send Postoffice or Express Money Order for only **1.45** and we will mail you **securely packed, postage paid,** this **Large Glossy Drooping Head, Magnificent Genuine 17-inch Black French Curl Ostrich Plume,** made of extra good quality selected stock from male bird. If you don't find this plume worth at least $3 or $4, return it to us and we will refund your money, also postage for returning it.

Our object in selling these plumes at this extremely low price is to introduce to new customers, our **Free Large Catalog** of **Everything to Wear** for **Man, Woman** and **Child.**

Send also for our **Special Free Catalog No. X23** of **Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Curtains, Refrigerators, Rugs** and all kinds of **House Furnishing Goods,** at strictly **Wholesale Prices.**

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.
COR. INDIANA AVE & 26TH ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.

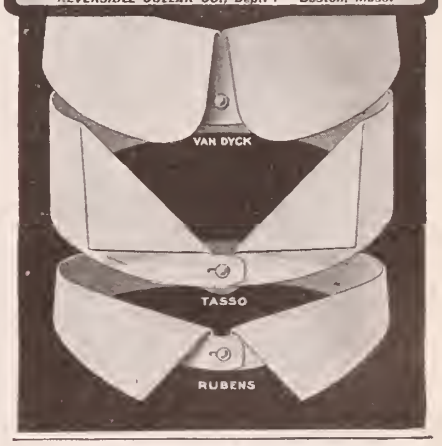
Reference: Any Bank or Express Co. in U. S.

REVERSIBLE **"Linene" COLLARS**

MADE IN 10 STYLES.

10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. in stamps. Give size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T Boston, Mass.



SAVE HALF

Your Petticoat Money

by buying direct from the maker, saving retailer's, wholesaler's and salesmen's profits! We will **make to order** a beautiful petticoat to your exact measure, and **deliver it at your home** for **$1.00** for a good quality cotton taffeta or **$3.00** for a rustling silk. We have been making petticoats **for sixteen years,** and you get the saving from our experience.

SAMPLES FREE

Write us to-day for our catalogue, showing pictures of 18 styles and our sample card of 36 colors, giving you a **greater assortment** to select from than you can find in the largest store in the world. Every skirt we make is sold on ***an absolute guarantee of* MONEY BACK** if it does not please you. At our factory prices, and with our assortment of fashionable colors, you can easily afford to own a beautiful petticoat to match every gown. Write to-day for the **free catalogue,** etc.

F. & F. MFG. CO., Dept. 5, Elmira, N. Y.

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after **ONE YEAR'S TRIAL** we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.

Gold Coin Stove Co. 11 Oak St Troy, N.Y.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

THE "BEST" LIGHT

One burner will give as much light as ten ordinary oil lamps; six 16 candle power electric bulbs—six 16 candle power gas jets or 5 acetylene gas jets. Costs 2 cts. per week. Produces a pure, white, steady, safe light. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.

THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Hand-made Gentleman*

THOSE who pick up this book, by Irving Bacheller, will find it hard to lay down. "Cricket Heron," who is quite as much the hero as the "hand-made gentleman" himself, begins his career as a boy on the first page, and becomes, on the last, a distinguished and prosperous man. His adventures are brimming with interest and excitement. One wonders just how much of them is true. It seems as though all of them must be.

It was a happy thought of the author to weave into his quaint and whimsical narrative many historic scenes and personages. Jim Fisk, with his red wagons, and his velvet coat and boutonniere; Blondin's thrilling tight-rope walk across Niagara Falls; old Commodore Vanderbilt's horses, his kindness to his mother, his genuinely good ambitions for the future of our country; Carnegie, with his plans for improving and increasing the steel output of his mills, and his tears upon hearing of the death of Lincoln; the building of Vanderbilt's light wagon, and his fight with the Erie; the great day when it culminated, and the Erie books disappeared; the panic of Black Friday; the career of John Morrissey, and several other notable events and characters are sketched to the life in these vivid pages. Thousands of those who passed through the stirring period in which "Cricket Heron" figured, will read this story breathlessly, and will find recalled to them their own emotions when the newspapers first brought the tidings which are now a part of the great record of our nation's progress.

Like *Eben Holden, The Hand-Made Gentleman* abounds in meaty aphorisms. Many of these are real additions to our stock of maxims. An especially striking saying occurs near the end of the book, as a quotation from General Hampton. It is that "there would have been no war of '61 if our railroads had run north and south instead of east and west."

The book is saturated with true "Americanism." Its ideals are of the highest, and it should have a place in every library in the land.

**The Hand-Made Gentleman.* By Irving Bacheller, author of *Eben Holden*, etc. 332 pp. Price $1.50. Harpers, New York.

Books Received

Cuba and Other Verse. By Robert Manners. Cloth binding; pp. 173. Price $1. William Briggs, Toronto, Ont., Canada, publisher.

The Imprisoned Midshipmen. By Molly Elliot Seawell, author of *Paul Jones, Midshipman Paulding*, etc. Illustrated. $1.25. D. Appleton & Co., New York. A sea story, told in Miss Seawell's well-known style and of especial interest to the young.

The King and His Kingdom. Constructive Studies in the Life of Christ, for Classes and for Private Use. By Robert Wells Veach. 60 cents. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. A careful, systematic arrangement of the life of Christ, with maps and many refercnces. The book has borne the test of actual use. Much Bible reading and study is ineffective because of the lack in it of purpose and order. This book provides a remedy for this defect.

Things Worth While. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. In *The Art of Life Series*, edited by Edward Howard Griggs. Cloth covers. Pp. 73. B. W. Huebsch, New York, publisher.

The Well in the Desert. By Adeline Knapp. This is a story dealing with the elemental and vital things of life, the scenes set on the edge of the Arizona desert. Cloth binding. Pp. 329. Price $1.50. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

The Living Word. By Dr. Elwood Worcester, of Emmanuel Church, Boston. This volume treats of Faith, God's Goodness, the Soul and Immortality, Death and the Hereafter, the Spiritual Body, etc. Pp. 351; cloth binding. Price $1.50. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York, publishers.

The Lincoln Centenary. 1909; and Other 1909 Aniversaries for the Schools of West Virginia. A Programme for Lincoln Day, and Suggestions for the Observance of the Birthdays of Other Eminent Men. Prepared by Thomas C. Miller, State Superintendent of Schools, Charleston, W. Va. Tribune Printing Company. Many States have prepared especial celebrations for the great centennary, but it seems hardly possible that any can be more complete than this. Here are several portraits of Lincoln; two facsimiles of his incomparable letters; and a fairly complete biography.

Thoughts for Life's Journey. By George Matheson, D.D., LL.D., F.R.S.E., author of *Leaves for Quiet Hours, Rests by the River*, etc. $1.25. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. A collection of eighty-six of what the author calls "devotional sermonettes," which have appeared from time to time in the *Christian World*. They are eloquent and sincere, even impassioned, and upon almost all the subjects which engage the earnest Christian's thoughts. A good book to keep upon one's table and to dip into every day.

Workers at Home and Abroad

—Rev. W. A. Swift has just closed a camp meeting near Ripley, Tenn., which resulted in one hundred and eighty professions.

—The tabernacle meetings at Wessington Springs, S. Dak., were very successful. About 20 professions took place one night and 27 on another—about 150 up to the present time. Evangelist H. W. Bromley, Professor H. C. Maitland, Rev. V. D. Chaffin and Mrs. Bromley are uniting in the campaign.

—Miss Anna Agnes Smith, of Stapleton, N. Y., is the newly appointed superintendent of the Gospel Wagon work of Cincinnati, O. For thirteen years it has been in operation, and during that time many hundreds have been brought into the church. The city ministers take an active interest in the work.

—Dr. Smiley, of Denver, Colo., has just closed a four weeks' union meeting at Pueblo, Colo. One of the interesting features of his work was the testimony of men and women converted in his previous meetings. The music, under Mr. Hanson's leadership, was an attractive feature and included a chorus choir, a children's choir and a male quartette, with solos.

—Missionary W. Hagqvist, of the China Inland Mission, Kienchow, Shensi, China, has sent to The Christian Herald the names of seven native evangelists and three Bible-women, for whom it is desired to find support as workers in connection with the mission. Readers who wish to identify themselves with the China mission field by undertaking the support of one of these workers as a "personal substitute" in the field should write to The Christian Herald, New York City. The annual rate of support is $50, payable quarterly or half-yearly.

—Rev. Arturo Muston, president of the Waldensian Mission in Italy, writes to Dr. Klopsch from Rome: "You could not have sent a contribution to our Waldensian Mission in Italy at a better time. . . . When I had the pleasure of speaking to you here in Rome, I told you something of the wonderful awakening which is taking place here among the young clergy of the Roman Church. This movement has been intensified of late, and if our Protestant friends abroad could realize that the present crisis is a providential opportunity to bring back Italy to Christ and his glorious Gospel I am sure they would come forward liberally and put at our disposal what is necessary to cope with these long-prayed-for times of spiritual refreshment."

—In a letter from G. W. R., Harrisburg, Pa., to Rev. E. P. Hammond, the writer says: "I was one of the four hundred boys converted in your meetings in Harrisburg, Pa., in 1876—the toughest 'kid' of sixteen you had to deal with. After you left the city, about four hundred and fifty young people, all your converts, formed an association for personal work, to bring every boy and girl in Harrisburg to Christ. We carried on the work nearly ten years. I have good reasons to believe that our beloved 'C. E.' Society was the foundation of the famous Christian Endeavor. The old society is going to hold its first reunion, and we boys and girls of yours intend to come from all over the United States and Canada to be together. Our hearts would thrill with joy to have you with us. We will send this to The Christian Herald."

JAP-A-LAC
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Isn't Everything Pretty Now?"

SANITARY FLOORS

but recently were considered luxuries which only the well-to-do could afford. In the light of the growing knowledge of what sanitation prevents, they have become a necessary safeguard, and by virtue of JAP-A-LAC, possible in every home. A floor covered with JAP-A-LAC sets hard as adamant over night. No need to make special preparations. Apply to-night, and to-morrow have a floor with a beautiful glossy surface, in any shade or color you can think of, that has all the virtues of parquetry work—Dustless—No Cracks—Easy to Keep Clean. JAP-A-LAC renews everything from cellar to garret, and "Wears Like Iron." JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Radiators, Furniture and every painted or varnished surface throughout the entire house.

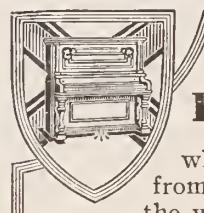
JAP-A-LAC HAS NO SUBSTITUTE!
For Sale by Paint, Hardware and Drug Dealers.

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name, with 10c. to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a free sample, quarter-pint can of any color (except gold, which is 25c.) to any point in the United States. Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful Color Card. Free on request.

JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted Floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your Painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO., 2906 GLIDDEN BUILDING, CLEVELAND, OHIO, U.S.A.

OUR GREEN LABEL LINE OF CLEAR VARNISHES Is the Highest Quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer



In five large factories we make a variety of

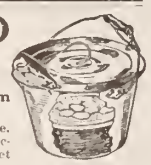
Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

which meet the most exacting taste and requirement, from the Baldwin Piano, the recognized artistic piano of the world, to the moderate-priced instrument, where good quality at moderate cost is desired. We offer them to you with the assurance of satisfaction, sustained by 47 years' experience in the piano business. Write for plan—"BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now

MEN WANTED
1200 men average $6.92 profit per day
Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties
Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address
The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 36, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

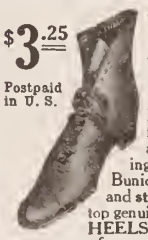


ZOBOS
FOR Home, Church and Sunday School Entertainments. Full information free on request. STRAUSS, The Toy King 395 Broadway, New York

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

A SPLENDID MONEY-MAKING BUSINESS
conducting home sales parlor for America's finest specialty Guaranteed Dress Shoes. Factory to wearer. No traveling, no risk. Marvel Shoe Co., Dept. R, Summer St., Boston, Mass.

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE
For Woman's Wear; absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET, a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00. Write to-day for our Free Illustrated Catalog and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.
SUFFOLK SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

WEDDING CAKE
in handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, Birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.
REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

KEEP BRIGHT

Any bathroom can be kept clean, bright and shiny with little work and no trouble by using *3-in-One* oil. It cleans and polishes nickel, prevents tarnish and rust on brass and metal, removes stains, spots and scars from wood. *3-in-One* keeps everything about every home spick and span. Try on piano cases, furniture, brass railings, door plates, cutlery.
FREE If you will give us name of your dealer we will send sample bottle and valuable booklet—both free.
3 IN ONE OIL CO. 54 Broadway, New York

$400 DAILY has been made selling this wonderful Noodle Cutter. Mrs. M. Pickerill sold 516 in small town. Cleared $61.50. Durable. Sanitary. Lightning seller. Special terms. Write today.
N. THOMAS MFG. CO., 3124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

The Safest Way To Earn 6%

Investors—small or large—should inform themselves on Irrigation Bonds.

These bonds are secured by liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The value of the security is in many instances four times the loan. The first year's crop often sells for more than the loan—sometimes by several times over.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, like School Bonds. They form a tax lien on the real property within the district.

They are serial Bonds, so one may make short-time or long-time investments. Each year, as part of the bonds are paid, the security back of the rest is increased.

The bonds pay six per cent.—a higher rate than one can obtain on any other large class of bonds equally well secured.

The bonds are for $100, $500 and $1,000 so one may invest either little or much.

These are ideal bonds, and they have become the most popular bonds that we handle.

We are the largest dealers in Reclamation Bonds. In the past 15 years we have sold 70 separate issues, without a dollar of loss to any investor.

Now we have written a book based on all this experience, and the book is free. Please send this coupon to-day for it, for you owe to yourself a knowledge of the facts.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____ 252

STYLE ECONOMY — LITHOLIN WATERPROOFED LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS — FIT COMFORT

The COLLAR QUESTION SETTLED!

once and for all—no laundry bills or worn-out collars. With LITHOLIN you always have a perfect collar at hand—the one you are wearing—if soiled just take it off and wipe white as new with a damp cloth.

Litholin
Waterproofed Linen
Collars and Cuffs

Irreproachable in fit and style with full linen finish. Will not wilt or gray. The same collar you've always worn only *waterproofed.*

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Always sold from RED boxes. Avoid substitution.

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, number wanted, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet of styles free on request.

The Fiberloid Co.
Department 2,
7 Waverly Place, N.Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Christian Self-Denial

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE question of abstinence from intoxicants and narcotics is no longer a personal question. In our own land souls and bodies by the thousand are falling victims to drink. What is the true position of Christians with regard to this thing? Are we to go with the multitude to do evil? God forbid. Setting aside the question whether or not these things are good for us individually, from either the moral, physical or spiritual point of view, let us consider whether the use of them, on our part, helps to drag our brethren out of the mire or encourages them to wallow in it.

Paul, writing to the Corinthians, deals with the question of meat offered to idols. In the prevalent Pantheism, current among the Greeks of his day, a large proportion of the food which appeared on the table was that which had been offered in sacrifice to idols. He demonstrated clearly that an idol was nothing; that meat offered to idols could, in itself, neither do good nor harm; a man knowing this could eat it with impunity. But how about those who had not such knowledge, and whose weak conscience might be defiled? The apostle says, "Take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling-block to them that are weak. For if any man see thee, which hast knowledge, sit at meat in the idol's temple, shall not the conscience of him which is weak be emboldened to eat those things which are sacrificed to idols; and through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died?"

The same reasoning may apply to everything in which we may "put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in our brother's way." If by our example some young man, or some weak, nervous woman; some workman or needlewoman is strengthened to make use of stimulants, and then succumbs to their increasing power and becomes a drunkard, dare we say that we are guiltless; dare we say we are innocent of the perdition of our weak brother or sister for whom Christ died? As living sacrifices—as living, not unto ourselves, but unto Him which died for us and rose again, it no longer belongs to us to regulate what we shall eat or what we drink. Where the Holy Ghost has driven a man to make an inventory of himself, and all he has, and to yield it up entirely to God, believing that he takes possession, we cannot see it possible for such an one to continue using intoxicants in a land like ours. "Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ died. . . . For meat destroy not the work of God. . . . It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended, or is made weak."

The heart of Jesus is ever to seek and to save the lost, to go out after the lost sheep until he find it. We cannot do this until our own hands are clean, not only from that which is absolutely sinful, but that which may hinder another. Gehazi had no power to awaken the Shunammite's child while the love of money still reigned in his own heart. The disciples had no power to cast out the unclean spirit from the child while the thought of which among them should be the greatest was occupying them. The Shunammite felt that the power of God was not in Gehazi; the father of the child testified to Jesus about his disciples, "They could not cast him out." No power but the power of the living God will ever fully overcome the power of Satan through the drink. Human efforts are poor things at best, but there is might in intercession which will do more than years of effort, as has been fully proved by the whisky war in America. But how can we pray in faith about this matter unless in our own lives we are entirely clear?

The Mattress that is Built—Not Stuffed

The Mattress That is Built—Not Stuffed

Ostermoor $15.

That slogan, "Built—not Stuffed" ought to commend itself to every seeker of sleeping comfort. The Ostermoor idea is that a mattress should be honestly made; of best materials; and fill, in the most perfect manner possible, the need for which it was intended.

This trade mark always on the real Ostermoor

A cloth label printed in red and black and sewn on the end of EVERY genuine Ostermoor.

REGULAR SIZES AND PRICES

2 feet 6 in. wide, 25 lbs.	$8.35
3 feet wide, 30 lbs.	10.00
3 feet 6 in. wide, 35 lbs.	11.70
4 feet wide, 40 lbs.	13.35
4 feet 6 in. wide, 45 lbs.	15.00

All 6 ft. 3 in. long

Express Charges Prepaid

In two parts, 50 cts. extra. Special sizes special prices.

Does that idea appeal to you?

THE OSTERMOOR mattress is the expression of honest handiwork. The soft, sanitary sheets are laid up by craftsmen in their line, layer on layer, and the whole enclosed in its covering of ticking entirely by hand. There is no stuffing of animal hair or other doubtful substances into a bag and calling it a mattress. The OSTERMOOR is clean, sanitary and comfortable beyond compare, and is dust-proof, damp-proof and vermin-proof.

Buy an OSTERMOOR—and an OSTERMOOR only—if you really want the maximum of sleep-giving comfort; the satisfaction of cleanliness and health under you during the resting hours.

Send for our 144-page Book "The Test of Time" with Samples of Ticking—Free

The Ostermoor mattress is not for sale by stores generally, but there's an Ostermoor dealer in most places—the livest merchant in town. Write us and we'll give you his name. But don't take chances with imitations at other stores—make sure you're getting the genuine Ostermoor—our trademark label is your guarantee. We will ship you a mattress by express prepaid same day your check is received by us when we have no dealer or he has none in stock. The free book—don't forget it—a postal brings it.

OSTERMOOR & CO., 115 Elizabeth Street, New York

Canadian Agency: Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh Build Up Your Figure Correct Chronic Ailments

Would you like to accomplish these results by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have helped over 30,000 women in the past six years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

Too Fleshy? I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart, and relieve you of such chronic ailments as:

Constipation	*Rheumatism*	*Dullness*	*Sleeplessness*
Torpid Liver	*Weakness*	*Irritability*	*Weak Nerves*
Indigestion	*Catarrh*	*Nervousness*	*Weak Heart*

I strengthen whatever organs are weak; start your blood to circulating as when you were a child; teach you to breathe so the blood is fully purified.

One Pupil Writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout. I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy.* I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Too Thin? You can be round, plump, rested and attractive. Nature intended you to be, why should you not?

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I want it, and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my *nerves* are *so* rested. I feel so well all the time."

Write me today telling me your faults in health or figure, and I will cheerfully tell you whether I can help you.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. 18 — 246 Michigan Avenue — Chicago
Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

25 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 25c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

THE SURRENDER OF THE FRENCH TO THE GERMANS AT SEDAN

BISMARCK, the Iron Chancellor, and Von Moltke, the great German general, are the conspicuous figures in the famous Franco-Prussian War. The midnight surrender at Sedan is the most important event in German history. The picture shown herewith, from Ridpath's History, is but ONE of TWO THOUSAND in the complete work, and serves to illustrate but ONE event out of all the THOUSANDS which make up the history of every empire, kingdom, principality and Nation, all accurately and entertainingly told in the world-famed publication

RIDPATH'S HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Christian Herald Readers have shown wonderful appreciation of our remarkable offer on this great History. We have shipped this splendid work to delighted readers living in every state of the Union, to nearly all foreign nations, and to the far-away islands of the sea. **OVER 200,000 SETS OF THIS MONUMENTAL WORK HAVE BEEN SOLD,** and every purchaser is more than satisfied. More sets of Ridpath's History have been sold than of the Encyclopedia Britannica and the Century Dictionary combined. Can you imagine a greater testimonial for any set of books? The English-speaking world has endorsed this as the only History of the World worth having. **The publisher's failure placed the entire unsold edition in our hands. We offer the remaining sets—Brand New, Down to Date, Beautifully Bound in Half-Morocco—to Christian Herald Readers.**

Never Again Such a Book Bargain as This!

We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly and **mail now before you forget it.** Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive their income from his History, and **to print our price broadcast** for the sake of selling these sets would cause **great injury to future sales. Send Coupon To-day. Sample pages are free.**

Weight 50 lbs

The **Christian Herald says:**

"Ridpath's History of the World" may be regarded as a complete library in itself. No other work of its kind has ever supplied a History so well suited to the needs of all classes and conditions of men. We mark the marvelous influence of Christianity upon the world's progress. He would be a blind reader of history indeed who did not discern, throughout all, the influence of a great **Omnipotent hand,** guiding and developing all things. Wherever this history is read it cannot fail to have a powerful influence, not simply educational, but moral and spiritual as well. The **History of the World** has been warmly commended by our leading college professors, preachers and teachers, and by thousands of those who are foremost in all that makes for human progress and enlightenment. We cannot commend it too highly as a work that deserves a place in every American home.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. I.
EGYPT. CHALDAEA. ASSYRIA. MEDIA. BABYLONIA. PERSIA.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. II.
PARTHIA GREECE MACEDONIA.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. III.
ROME. THE KINGDOM. THE REPUBLIC. THE EMPIRE.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. IV.
BARBARIAN ASCENDENCY. THE MOHAMMEDAN ASCENDENCY. FEUDAL ASCENDENCY THE CRUSADES.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. V.
THE PEOPLE AND THE KINGS. NEW WORLD AND REFORMATION.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VI.
THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION. AGE OF FREDK THE GREAT. THE AGE OF REVOLUTION.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VII.
THE UNITED STATES GREAT BRITAIN
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. VIII.
FRANCE. GERMANY. ITALY EASTERN EUROPE MINOR AMERICAN STATES. ORIENTAL NATIONS.
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
RIDPATH VOL. IX.
THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH AND DAWN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

NINE Massive Volumes. 4,000 Pages 2,000 Illustrations

THE REASON

for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as an historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian in any generation has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of novels. Hundreds who read this have decided to buy Ridpath **some day; now** is the time. No need for us to tell you about Ridpath. The English-speaking world has pronounced this the only history of the world worth having. It is to-day in 200,000 American homes and is endorsed by Public Men, Educators, Business Men, the Clergy and everybody who knows history.

Send Coupon To-day

Why You Ought to Buy Ridpath's History Now

Because it is the only general history recognized everywhere as authority.

Because it is complete. It begins with the oldest civilization and gives the complete history of every country and every race; in fact, the history of mankind, including all achievements in war, discovery, invention, art, science, religion, philosophy and government.

Because it is the most beautifully illustrated of any historical work ever issued. It contains more than 2,000 illustrations. A famous educator has said that he considers the illustrations alone worth the **entire cost** of the set.

Because it will not only interest and instruct the average man or woman, but it will delight the children. It is so beautifully written that children will learn to love history reading. It will start them along the line of reading good things, of becoming interested in that which is true instead of reading novels and trashy literature.

Because the **new ninth** volume tells the story of recent, we might almost say, current events. It gives the complete history of the Boer War, the Spanish-American War, and the more recent Russia-Japan War. It brings the history of every nation right down to date.

Because Ridpath's History of the World is absolutely accurate and thoroughly reliable. Dr. Ridpath spent the span of an ordinary lifetime in writing the work.

Because this is your chance to buy it at a **nominal price—much less** than the work has ever been offered before or ever will be offered again—and you may pay in small sums monthly if you prefer.

200,000 Americans Own and Love Ridpath

10c A DAY Buys This Great Work

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT, SIGN, AND MAIL

9
15-09

FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
H. E. SEVER, *President*
204 Dearborn St., Chicago

Please mail, without cost to me, sample pages of Ridpath's History of the World, containing photogravures of Napoleon and Queen Elizabeth, engravings of Socrates, Cæsar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, and write me full particulars of your Special Offer to The Christian Herald readers.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

You need not clip the Coupon if you copy on postal and mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, September 22, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 38. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright by Brown Bros.

See page 771

Peary and Cook, the Rival Explorers Who Both Claim to Have Reached the Pole

1. Commander Robert E. Peary. 2. Dr. Frederick A. Cook. 3. The *Roosevelt* in the ice 4. Eskimos and Dog Sledges

This Superb Gravure FREE

Only to Our Regular Subscribers and Members of their Immediate Families

OUR LAST CALL

IN our last week's issue we hinted at some compensation or "reward" to those of our subscribers who would help us to circulate our beautiful Holiday Supplement, by sending us a list of 25 names and addresses.

The Christian Herald always endeavors to compensate its subscribers in some commensurate manner for their kind co-operation in extending its influence and circulation; but we have already done so much on that line that it is not an easy task to select an article that will prove attractive and "worth while" without incurring too great a financial sacrifice. In this instance, however, we have been unusually fortunate.

Copyright, 1909. Photographische Gesellsch..ft — By Permission of the Berlin Photographic Co., New York

Miniature* Reproduction of "Golden Hours"—*Full Size 15x21 Inches

We are now prepared to announce that by special arrangement with the Berlin Photographic Company, we are enabled to offer, on the terms stated below, Elsley's world-famed picture, **"Golden Hours,"** measuring 15 x 21 inches.

ACT TO-DAY

To be able to give this picture for a list of twenty-five names is exceptionally gratifying to us, and we congratulate our subscribers and ourselves on our very good fortune. And now that we have satisfactorily closed our arrangements with the Berlin Photographic Company for this genuine work of art, we trust that every one of our subscribers, without exception, will take advantage of this extraordinary opportunity.

"Golden Hours" will bring sunshine into every home to which it is sent, and for many years prove "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

We are delighted with the beauty of this reward, inasmuch as it affords us an opportunity to give generous and practical expression to our high appreciation of our subscribers' cheerful and helpful co-operation.

Please read the lower half of this page, and kindly bear in mind that the last date for mailing your list is October 1, 1909.

WHAT WE ARE STRIVING TO DO

WE have in preparation the most artistic **HOLIDAY CIRCULAR** ever issued. It is Superbly Illustrated in Beautiful Colors. Of course, we shall send a copy to all of our regular subscribers as soon as issued. Besides, we are just now straining every nerve to greatly enlarge our Subscription List, **and are printing a million extra copies of this circular, in order to reach and influence people who ought to be subscribers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** but are not now on our list. Hence we need more names and addresses. **THEREFORE:**

To every member of the great **CHRISTIAN HERALD FAMILY** who will send us a list of **25 Names** in accordance with the conditions set forth in our **SPECIAL OFFER**—which see below—together with **ten cents in coin or stamps** to cover the cost of postage, packing and handling, we will deliver **FREE** one of the exquisite Artistic Engravings of which we give a miniature reproduction above. There is **no further expense** attached to this offer, and we guarantee to deliver the picture securely packed, uncreased and in perfect condition.

A PERSONAL WORD TO YOU

You who are already subscribers, know **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.** You know what it stands for. You love it and are interested in the extension of its work and influence. It will require only a little effort on your part to send us the names of 25 adult Church or Sunday School workers who would welcome a beautiful circular, full of interesting information, handsomely illustrated in colors, and sent to them absolutely free of all expense.

★ ★ ★

We feel sure that you will be glad to lend us a friendly hand in our effort to send **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** with its message of love and cheer into more homes throughout the land, and so **to you we appeal for the names necessary to carry out this extensive and expensive propaganda.** You can supply these names; you will supply them, and on you we rely to that extent for the successful outcome of our undertaking.

★ ★ ★

While we are fully satisfied that the thought of compensation would never occur to any of our readers in connection with this labor of love, we want to show our hearty appreciation of their kind co-operation, and so have made special arrangements with the Photographische Gesellschaft of Berlin, Paris, London and New York, which enable us to send to every friend who helps us in our endeavor, the beautiful Art Reproduction described and illustrated above.

★ ★ ★

CLOSING DATE OCTOBER 1.

Please remember that the closing date for the mailing of your list is October 1st, 1909. This is positively the last mailing day.

CONDITIONS OF OUR OFFER

This offer will be open **only to our SUBSCRIBERS and their immediate FAMILIES,** and every list sent in must close with this declaration:

"I am a subscriber."

OR:—

"My ..... (Here state relationship) is a subscriber."

and be signed by the name and address of the sender.

The names which may be sent in under this offer must be **Adult Protestant Church or Sunday School Attendants,** ☞ **No Two Living in the Same House.**

★ ★ ★

These names must be written on only **One Side of the Sheet.** You may use more than one sheet in a single list, but you must not write on both sides.

★ ★ ★

Every name must have a **Prefix** (such as Mr., Mrs., Miss, Dr., Prof., Rev.), **Christian Name** (as Mary, John, etc.), **Post-Office Address, County** and **State.** In case of Free Delivery Office in city or country, either the **Street Address** or the number of the **Rural Free Delivery** route should be supplied. Thus an address correctly supplied would read something like this:

Dr. James Potter, Chicago, Cook Co., Ill., 572 Adams Street

OR:—

Miss Ruth Jackson, Westminster, Worcester Co., Mass., R.F.D. No. 6

To get the beautiful picture mentioned above, you must **enclose ten cents** in stamps or coin with the list, and mail to us **On or Before October 1.**

Lists that are not posted on or before that date cannot be considered.

☞ **IMPORTANT: When you send in a list never send any other communication in the same envelope, as the lists are handled in a separate department.**

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD LIST DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 22, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Havoc Wrought by the Flood in a Street in Monterey

View Along the River Front After the Waters Began to Subside

HELPING MONTEREY'S SUFFERERS

EARLY reports from flood-stricken Monterey, in Mexico, gave only an account of the great loss of life and the damage to the buildings in the city itself. Now that the railroads and the telegraph lines to other parts of the stricken district have been to some extent repaired a more accurate idea of the situation is being arrived at, and Consul-General Hanna telegraphed to our State Department that the storms and floods have caused great suffering and destitution from the Gulf of Mexico on one side to nearly the Rio Grande on the other. He makes a second strong appeal for aid for the destitute people of Monterey. The path of devastation runs northwest and southeast. There has been much loss of life outside the city, and the number of those who were drowned or crushed in the floating masses of grinding wreckage is now put at three thousand. This makes it an even greater tragedy than the Johnstown (Pa.) flood, where two thousand people were swept to death in a few minutes by the breaking of the South Fork Reservoir, several miles above town.

At this writing only two-thirds of the district affected by storm and flood has been heard from, so that it is very probable that the figures given will be materially enlarged as soon as complete reports are received at Monterey. A large number of small towns in the State of Nuevo Leon have been wiped out of existence, their sites marked only by some crumbling ruins, half covered with a thick coating of mud. The few people who could manage to escape took to the mountains, leaving their household possessions behind.

The unidentified dead are being hastily buried in long trenches in the cemeteries as soon as they are brought in. There is danger of an epidemic from this source, as the people are drinking from wells, for the water pipes had burst during the storm and the works were damaged. Already there are many cases of typhoid. Hundreds of bodies are probably in the mud in the lower reaches of the river.

On this page are given the first authentic photographs taken during the flood and also at the time the waters of the Santa Catarina were beginning to subside. They were sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Consul-General Hanna, who had charge of the distribution of the money telegraphed to Monterey by the proprietor of this paper. The one showing the whirlpool of the river the morning after the Santa Catarina made its phenomenal rise shows the peculiar action of the angry waters in shaving off the banks as with a gigantic knife. The banks are cut away in this manner for nearly four miles. The broken pier of the bridge at the right gives a vivid idea of the force of the waves as they tore down the valley from the mountains, stone and mortar at length giving way. There was no chance of the frail adobe dwellings lasting but for a brief time.

The river during the first day had much the appearance of a lake in a violent storm, as it swept through the city in great waves, carrying with it the debris of houses and the bodies of unfortunate victims who had been caught in their homes by the flood or who had been unable to reach high land before they were engulfed by the oncoming flood. When the Santa Catarina was at its highest it was three-quarters of a mile wide.

The Whirlpool of the Flood, the Santa Catarina River in the Midst of the Storm

One-third of Monterey has been wrecked; many of the structures still standing near the river front are so damaged that they will have to be pulled down. The streets are washed out; great holes filled with water make traffic not only difficult but an actual source of danger to life and limb. A number of adobe buildings along some of the main streets, undermined by the water, have since fallen, killing their occupants. As a result large numbers who have homes still standing are in constant fear until materials can be secured to repair them. This, under present unsettled conditions, will take some time.

One of the photographs shows a point well back from the water front, and gives a good idea of the present state of roadways and buildings. An enormous amount of mud was brought down from the steep mountain sides by innumerable rivulets and emptied into the river, which, in turn, distributed it over the greater part of Monterey. Even where the streets are not washed out there is a layer of

Continued on page 780

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D.D.*

FLAMING ENERGY

Text:—II. Tim. 1:6
"Stir up the gift of God which is in thee."

LET us find in the text an appeal for individuality. Equality of right does not involve equality of powers. As some homes are richly furnished and some almost bare, as some laboratories are finely equipped and some meagerly, so human lives vary in their furnishing, souls vary in their equipment. These differences are native to the soul. There are differences of development which are due to circumstances, but root differences of power are native. This is true in nature, and is admitted by the scientific teaching of the day. Circumstances, surroundings have their influence on living organisms, but cannot explain the varieties of life. There is an interior, original force which determines the organization of the plant. This is a truth which is recognized in the world of human life in a greater degree every year. Our educational system is governed by it. In primary stages of education the teacher may instruct in many branches of learning. But as the mind develops, and fundamentals are more or less thoroughly mastered, teachers are assigned, not according to the ages of the pupils, but according to the branches to be taught. A teacher becomes a professor of a distinct line of study, a specialist. In the curriculum of the college, electives are finding more favor. Students are permitted to choose the studies of their course. As knowledge becomes more extensive, the universal scholar becomes an unknown quantity. Out in the practical work of the busy world the same truth is more and more enforced. The larger the trade establishment the more definite is the division of labor—a salesman must be limited to one line of goods in the great general stores. In the industrial world, specialization is the order of the day. In intricate manufacturing, the workman must no longer be able to make the whole product, as was once true. He need only contribute his part. Increased output and variety of machinery have narrowed the skill and concentrated the energy of the artisan. Paul's famous words, "This one thing I do," with its suggestion of intense energy and single purpose, might characterize our modern world. And this is the suggestion of the text. Paul reminds Timothy that he has a special endowment, for this word "gift" means not only that Timothy is the possessor of special benefit, but that he is endowed with a special power.

Individual Endowments

Emerson says: "Each man has his own vocation. The talent is the call. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He is like a ship in a river; he runs against obstacles on every side but one, from that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea."

Our special endowments: Have we any? And, if so, how may we know them? We are indeed "quotations from our ancestors." But that is only part of the truth. There are resemblances, clearly discerned inheritances always, but there are individual qualities which we cannot account for by the law of inheritance, original statements as well as quotations in the volume of our life. We are not simply re-issues of our parents. And it is by our attention to any unique, individual force, by our development of it, that we may pass on our inheritance enlarged and enriched.

We may discover ourselves by exploration of the geographical order. As the bold voyager tempts trackless, unknown seas in the attempt to stand upon the distant land which exists not upon maps, but in his faith; as the explorer in adventurous spirit blazes new pathways through dense forests and solitary wildernesses, and finds high mountains and broad seas; so we have entered the pathways of life, led by trusted guides, to make discoveries of truth and self. Perhaps you are in the wilderness of study, which sometimes seems dreary and desolate enough. You may come to know some of your own mental aptitudes in your journeyings. As you pursue this search further, let this thought of self-discovery attend you. You are getting not merely information on various lines of knowledge to serve you in future needs. You are getting life revelations, suggestions of personal power, coming across signboards to direct you in life's journey. Or you are out on the restless sea of human toil. As you use the opportunities to do work of some kind, find in the work not only the opportunity to earn money, but the opportunity to know yourself, your fitness or lack of it for the work in hand. Note whether there is ease, zest, power in your toil; whether it is pleasure or drudgery. Or we may do some exploring of the geological or archæological order.

As the delver after the secrets of the rocks or buried treasures of ancient civilizations digs with pick and shovel down into the secret dark places of the earth, so go down into the interiors of your life, study your inclinations, your wishes, your tastes; analyze your imagination, memory, reason, will; know your instinctive leanings and pay attention to them. Know whether you can make vivid mental pictures of things unseen, whether you can reason clearly, whether you can remember well; whether you can decide quickly and execute strongly. It is the bread-and-butter argument which will persuade most of you to work, and the same argument which will induce you to take whatever opening comes. But at least have an earnest wish to find your niche in life. Do not fancy you have discovered your mission of necessity in the toil which gives you something to do and wear. Be earnest and faithful and you will soon know whether there is kinship between your toil and yourself. If not in your hours of toil, then at least in your moments of leisure seek expression for your individual force. The use of leisure has often determined the destiny of a life.

Talents that Lie Idle

"Stir up." It is a picturesque word. It means a stirring into flame, into living fire. There are embers with glowing hearts, but dull ashen surfaces. There are smouldering sparks; give them attention, air, fuel. Make them blaze into free, royal flame. "Stir up" your forces. Tools are kept bright by use. It is diligence rather than equipment that determines values ultimately. Energy with small ability will be a mightier combination than laziness with large ability. In the parable of the talents it was industry, not equipment, that received the reward. The faithful servants were unequal in talent, but equal in diligence, and they received the same approving decision. There are multitudes of people who have ability and do nothing. They are like well-equipped workshops, from which no manufactured products ever issue; the bands and wheels and tools of which are still and useless. Many people have had careful training, have had their life force brought to a high state of efficiency, have become rich in attainments, and their accomplishments are hoarded like a miser's treasures, and their forces sleep. They do not flame, they smoulder. "Stir into flame the gift within thee." Turner, the great English painter, before one of whose landscapes Ruskin stood and studied eight hours a day for weeks, when asked by a lady what his secret was replied: "I have no secret, madam, but hard work." Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains. Energy will make an endowment seem greater than it is. A Spartan youth, who complained to his mother that his sword was too short, was told to add a step to it.

The Power of Well-Directed Effort

Now, of course, energy involves purpose. There must be an end in view. Industry does not mean merely action, it means action plus direction—ability directed to certain ends. A ship without a rudder on a tossing sea is in action, but there is no progress. If we seek not only movement, but progress for our gift of power, we must have purpose. What a lot of aimless lives there are! "Stir into flame the gift within thee." Not thoughtlessly, recklessly, with no consideration of health, consuming your life, reducing your vital fuel to ashes and smoke too quickly by forced draught; not selfishly that you may sit dreamily in the flickering light of your fire to enjoy its glow; but manfully "stir into flame" your powers, remembering that flame has uses. Be it your purpose to add something of heat and light to a world that needs all the power and truth it can get. Carlyle said: "The latest Gospel in this world is 'Know thy work and do it, know what thou canst work at and work at it like a Hercules.' An endless significance lies in work. Foul jungles are cleared away. Fair seed fields rise instead and stately cities, and withal the man himself ceases to be a foul jungle thereby. Consider how, even in the meanest sorts of labor, the whole soul of a man is composed to a real sort of harmony the instant he sets himself to work!

"The Blessed Glow of Labor"

"Doubt, desire, sorrow, remorse, indignation, despair itself, all these lie like hell dogs beleaguering the soul of the day laborer, as of every man. But he bends himself with free valor against his task, and all these are stilled, all these shrink, murmuring, far off into their caves. The blessed glow of labor is in the man, as purifying fire, wherein all poison is burned up and sour smoke itself thereby is made blessed flame." It is true that there is a protective power in earnest work, and high, noble purpose is a moral insurance policy. It means not only hardness for the body and tonic for the mind; it means also fibre and beauty for the moral life. Satan does "find mischief for idle hands to do." It is not always true that idle hands do the mischief that Satan provides opportunity for, but it is immensely better to have the hands so full of work that he will not feel under the same sort of obligation to provide tasks for them as he is when appealed to by their emptiness. A lofty aim and determination to settle upon some good, useful work by which man will be served in some one or other of his many needs will be taking a long step toward sanctification.

The Sin of Selfish Display

There is, to be sure, a danger connected with this "stirring into flame" the power we may be equipped with. It makes that power visible. And we know it is visible. We are tempted to make our gifts bright that men may see them. There is a danger that display shall become the end we have in view; to "stir up" our gifts into such commotion that men may marvel and praise, and we be diligent in providing the right conditions of hearth and air and flue, so that our fire may make a fine show. There is certainly that temptation to think more of the manifestation of our powers than of the helpful, useful movement of those powers to lofty ends. But we will be kept in check by our own self-respect, rebuked by conscience, tethered by the supreme necessity of having our own approval, for, after all, our interior, approving word is worth more than the praises of men. We cannot get along comfortably without self-respect. This necessity, to say nothing of a higher motive and force yet to be named, will guard us from the fuss and flare of a mere selfish display. The discovery of our powers, the energetic use of our powers, remember these duties. Be individual. Be earnest.

'Tis as easy to be heroes, as to sit the idle slaves
Of a legendary virtue carved upon our fathers' graves,
Worshipers of light ancestral make the present light a crime—
Was the *Mayflower* launched by cowards, steered by men behind their time?
Turn those tracks toward past or future that make Plymouth Rock sublime?

New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth.

Devotion. "The gift of God." Discover your power, develop your power, recognize God as the author of your power. How little there is of this practical recognition among men! God feeds us, he clothes us and shelters us. We are ready, at least theoretically, to admit God as the source of supply in our pressing need. He made these materials which minister to us, though we seem indeed practically blind to that often enough. We praise ourselves and worship ourselves because of our successes. And yet the merest bit of analysis of our provisions and clothing and houses will show us God as the giver of these things. And if he is the author of all substance, is he not also the author of all

Continued on next page

* Pastor Madison Ave. Methodist Episcopal Church, New York.

OPENING THE BIG GUNNISON TUNNEL

ON September 23 President Taft will spend a few hours at the little town of Montrose, on the western slope of the Colorado Rockies, for the purpose of pressing the button that will release the waters of the Gunnison River into the great tunnel that is designed to conduct them to the arid valley of the Uncompahgre. This marks the practical completion of the most spectacular irrigation enterprise ever undertaken by any government—an enterprise that, in its inception, was denounced as impractical and ridiculed as the phantasy of a hair-brained dreamer.

When fully completed the Uncompahgre project, of which the Gunnison tunnel is the essential feature, will cost about $4,000,000. It ranks third in cost of the twenty-seven irrigation projects so far undertaken by the National Reclamation Service and fifth in importance, as measured by the amount of land that will be reclaimed. In the magnitude and novelty of the engineering difficulties that have been encountered and overcome it has no rival among all the world's irrigation enterprises. Furthermore, it is the first of the government's irrigation projects of magnitude to be completed and ready for operation. Its success marks the triumph of the great scheme of national reclamation contemplated by the Hansborough-Newlands law.

The situation that made necessary the construction of the Gunnison tunnel was unusual if not unique. The small Uncompahgre River flows down from the fantastically sculptured Uncompahgre Mountains, through a broad and fertile valley. Utilized to the utmost, the waters of theUncompahgre were capable of irrigating not more than one-tenth of the arable land in the valley. On the other hand, the Gunnison River is a large and important stream, that flows through the constricted gorge known as the Black Canyon of the Gunnison and then through a valley so narrow that it could not absorb one-tenth of the water readily available for irrigation. To take the waters of the Gunnison from the narrow gorges where they were of no use to the broad valley of the Uncompahgre, where they were needed, was the problem that confronted the engineers. The two valleys are separated by a range of mountains, rising 2,000 feet above the level of either stream. Plainly, the only possible way of getting the wasted waters of the Gunnison to the arid valley of the Uncompahgre was to tunnel clear through the mountains.

The Uncompahgre River at the West Entrance to the Great Tunnel

This tunnel has at last been completed, and now awaits only the formality of official "opening." It is 6 miles long, 10½ feet wide and 12½ feet high, being the greatest tunnel ever constructed for purposes of irrigation. In its construction unheard-of and unanticipated difficulties were met with. Great floods of water were encountered at intervals, and some of these subterranean streams were boiling hot. Once, an underground lake was tapped, and had to be pumped dry. As the tunnel was driven in both directions, constant pumping was necessary at the Gunnison (or higher) portal. The average discharge from the pumps was 250,000 gallons per day, but at times it exceeded 750,000 gallons daily. The flow of hot water at times made the interior of the tunnel almost intolerably torrid, and at one time carbon dioxide (or choke-damp) threatened the workmen with asphyxiation. To get rid of the gas a ventilating shaft had to be sunk from the top of the mountain, delaying work at one end of the tunnel for three weeks. For 500 feet the tunnel was driven through a remarkable bed of fossils, consisting mostly of sea shells, soft and crumbling, which necessitated a special system of timbering. Then a cloud-burst occurred in the canyon, destroying machinery and buildings necessary to the progress of the work and delaying operations for weeks.

As fast as the tunnel was driven through the rock it was timbered and then lined with concrete. The interior consists of solid concrete, constructed to withstand the wear and tear of ages. Through this smooth cement waterway will rush a body of water nine feet deep, with a volume of 1,300 cubic feet every second. After passing through the six-mile tunnel, twelve miles of main canal conduct it to the bed of the Uncompahgre. From the bed of the Uncompahgre smaller canals branch in both directions, and these in turn subdivide into ditches, with an aggregate length of hundreds of miles, providing for the irrigation of 150,000 acres of remarkably fertile land. The area of land "under the ditch," under the old irrigation systems that utilized the waters of the Uncompahgre to the limit, was only 20,000 acres. This bringing of the waters of the Gunnison through the mountain to the valley of the Uncompahgre, therefore, means the addition of 130,000 acres to Colorado's irrigated empire. In its natural state this land would be dear at $10 per acre. Irrigated and planted in fruit trees, it is considered "cheap" at $1,000 an acre.

Driving the Tunnel in the Heart of the Mountains

From the west portal of the Gunnison tunnel to the point where the main canal enters the Uncompahgre River there is a fall of 214 feet, which will be used for the generation of hydro-electric power. This will be used, in part, in lighting the entire Uncompahgre Valley, including the town of Montrose; and in time this great source of power will attract important industries to the western slope.

Montrose is preparing for the greatest crowd ever seen in that rather isolated section of the country. Practically every house in the town will be opened for the entertainment of strangers, and halls, warehouses and storerooms are being fitted with cots and mattresses. One thousand army tents will be put in a "tent city," close to the town, if necessary. JOHN L. COWAN.

FLAMING ENERGY

Sermon by Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

power? Are we indebted to him only for material and independent of him in all the rest of the process of our building by which we erect social, material and intellectual structures? See God's method. He builds trees, not houses; gives wool and cotton, not garments; wheat and corn, not bread. He buries the minerals and looses the forces. We must cut the trees, and shear the sheep, and grind the wheat, and dig into the earth, and reach into the heavens; that is, we must exert our forces. But the briefest history of our forces will lead us back to God. The conclusion is inevitable; he gives power as well as substance. God is our patron. He has endowed us.

Men recognize God as the author of great forces. They find him in great material and historical displays of force. Science dreams of a great comprehensive force yet to be known, of which the known forces are but aspects. Theology names that ultimate force "God." Jesus calls the ultimate God "Father," and so adds intelligence and love to power. For the explanation of the sum of all things we cannot get along without God. And looking back over great historical movements, we can find him. There is a philosophy of history because history is the plan of God. One can see how God's own touch on human hearts has influenced the world in many departments of its life. Mr. Benjamin Kidd thinks that religious beliefs occupy a high place in human history, that such beliefs are not the expression of the childhood of the race, but are the characteristic feature and determining force of its social development. A religious movement, the Reformation, had much to do with the free Netherlands, with the constitutional liberties of old England, with republican France and free America. Religious enthusiasts gave form to our own political institutions. Out of their religious freedom came our political liberty.

In great historical crises we can feel God. Feel, as did Victor Hugo, when he said: "In the battle of Waterloo God has passed by. Bonaparte, victor at Waterloo, does not come within the law of the nineteenth century. Napoleon had been denounced in the councils of the Infinite and his fall determined upon. He embarrassed God." We, too, can feel God in these great historical emergencies, as we can in material forces. Then why not feel him as easily in personal matters and personal forces? You have some special power, equipment, training for life's work. It is "the gift of God." Worship him. Do not limit that to those who have genius. If you see a man a very storehouse of splendid ability, you can feel that God equipped him. That God made the great artists and poets, and statesmen and jurists, and physicians and commercial geniuses is comparatively easy to believe. But a little ordinary insight, skill with speech, or skill with hand, did he give that too? Yes, that too. God told Moses at the making of the tabernacle that he had filled Bezaleel with his spirit to enable him "to work in gold, and in silver, and in brass," with "all manner of cunning workmanship."

God gave you whatever power you are stocked with. Recognize that and thank him, and ask his guidance in the use of what he has given, and feel that the work in life which the power suggests is God's choice for you, and be content, and feel the glory of the work which he has planned, and prosecute it always in his spirit and fear. Our work must never be separated from him. The South Sea Islanders have a singular tradition to account for the existence of dew. The legend says that in the beginning the earth touched the sky, that being the Golden Age, when all was beautiful and good; then some dreadful catastrophe occurred, the earth and sky were torn asunder, as we see them now, and the dew drops of the morning are the tears that nature sheds over the sad divorce. There is beautiful truth in the fable. In separation from God is our sorrow and our defeat, in communion with him is our glory and peace and progress.

"THE SINGING OF THE CHILDREN AT MONT-LAWN HAS ALL THE 'GO' AND 'SNAP' THAT APPEAL TO A CHILD'S HEART TO-DAY"

OUR LITTLE SINGERS AT MONT-LAWN

A Bostonian's Impressions of a Visit to Our Children's Home

By JOE MITCHELL CHAPPLE
Editor National Magazine, Boston

WHAT A DAY it was at the Children's Paradise! Of all the happy times recorded in my Pleasure Book those hours with the little folk are among the brightest of the summer play days.

That Sunday, as we drove up the hill between the massive stone pillars that might have graced a baronial gateway, the children rushed down to the fence and gave us a hearty cheer and a happy greeting. Such keen, bright faces, and every nationality represented—Protestants, Jews, Gentiles, Catholics—all rosy, cheerful little people, such as take hold of the heart tendrils. When the Doctor asked in his genial way, "Who likes pie?" every hand went up straight and quick, and there was an equally ready response to other questions.

The secret of the splendid discipline and peace at Mont-Lawn, combined with perfect freedom, lies in the fact that each group has its own teacher, who is in charge of about twenty-five children. The masterly way in which those battalions of children were handled would surprise even the clock-work officials of the German army. If any one has an idea that children cannot be happy in an orderly atmosphere he should sit on that veranda, as we did, watching the little ones and drinking in the beauties of that lovely view.

The climax of the day was reached in the Children's Temple. No laggards in Sunday School attendance here. In fact, they were crowding about the door long before the hour, waiting for the bell to ring, that they might march in. The little kindergarten scholars stood erect, like a small regiment, waiting to sing their special song.

What singing there was! The music had all the "go" and snap that appeal to a child's heart of to-day, while suggesting ideals and purposes that will permeate their lives as they grow older. Never have I heard a more patriotic burst of song than No. 17, "Hurrah for Our Flag, Our Country's Flag." The moment the last note was sung each little hand pointed to the flag. It was an impressive ceremony when that chorus of treble voices repeated: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Boys sat on one side, girls on the other. A number of part-songs were given, the boys responding to the queries of the girls:

"Can we see the flowers grow?" asked the girls.

"No, no, no," sang the boys.

"It pays to be good," the girls sweetly insisted.

"It never pays to be bad," replied the young urchins on the other side, with impressive fervor.

A wide range of human emotion was touched in the songs, and the children appeared ready to sing all day. That music, and the song responses of the Bible verses, were a form of worship worthy of a cathedral and impressive as any chanted ritual. The Twenty-third Psalm was repeated with an emphasis and inflection that cling to the memory. The old favorite song of children, "When He Cometh to Make Up His Jewels," was not omitted. Everything carried the grown-up members of the congregation back to youthful days, and we wondered once more why the world could not always look as it does to the eye of childhood—full of goodness and innocent gaiety.

Some of the hymns were set to popular airs that the city children were sure to know—the chorus "G, Double-O, D, Good," rang out, which was "Harriganesque." All the music had a suggestion of the New York swing that must have made the little people feel quite at home. As the children were singing the chorus, "Mont-Lawn bells, ring, oh ring; join the chorus with the birds that sing," the chimes in the tower sounded an accompaniment with impressive effect.

The exercises continued for nearly two hours, yet the youthful congregation did not become restless. Now and then there was a short recess, and the children fanned themselves and moved about in the seats, changing their position.

Every year has seen some addition to the original plan of Dr. Klopsch. Fourteen years ago he started the Children's Paradise on beautiful grounds overlooking the Hudson, opposite Tarrytown, where the millionaires seek seclusion and rest. There were trees, flowers and all those things that city children dream of but rarely see. As contributions have come to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to provide for the entertainment of the little guests, the work has been extended. Every Saturday and Sunday finds Dr. Klopsch at Mont-Lawn among the children. This work has advanced so rapidly that it is impossible to say to what proportions it may grow in the future.

OCEAN GROVE'S GREATEST "LOVE FEAST"

AMONG the dwellers in Ocean Grove, and the many thousands of visitors to that famous religious resort, the camp meeting of 1909 will be remembered as the greatest in the Grove's history and the closing "love feast" as the most delightful. One of the most impressive features of the camp meeting was a communion service, at which Bishop Luther B. Wilson presided, assisted by one hundred ministers. This solemn service, participated in by thousands, was a sight not soon to be forgotten. There were many other notable spiritual features, including testimony meetings in the big Auditorium, men's meetings, twilight meetings, sunrise meetings, beach meetings and meetings of the various church and missionary societies. This year the music at the Grove has been unusually excellent. In addition to the great organ, there have been large choirs of specially trained voices, leading choristers and a quartet of cornetists.

Bishop Goodsell

One of the twilight meetings had for its leader Miss Helen Gertrude Rumsey, a bright young college girl. This was one of the best meetings on the camp ground. Miss Rumsey was surrounded by twenty-five young ladies, some as singers and some as ushers. Mrs. Ganse was cornetist and Myron W. Morse, a well-known composer, was director of the singing. Miss Rumsey is a consecrated worker and organizer. She was born at Chautauqua, and is an evangelist under the Young Women's Temperance Union.

On the last great day of the camp meeting there were continuous meetings from 5:45 A.M. until 10:30 P.M. The "love feast" in the Auditorium at 9 A.M. called out a vast congregation. Dr. Ballard had charge, and Tali Esen Morgan led the singing. Mrs. W. B. Osborne, widow of Rev. Dr. Osborne, who discovered Ocean Grove, was present and spoke, as well as Mrs. Stokes, widow of Rev. Dr. Stokes. Amanda Smith, the colored evangelist, started the hymn:

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,

and the people took up the chorus. Then some one sang "Oh, Beulah Land." The Twilight Choir sang the "Old-time Religion," ending with the words:

It's good for everybody, and it's good enough for me.

Some one said, "I wish President Eliot had been here this week; he would have rewritten his creed."

At 10:30 A.M. Bishop Goodsell preached on Gen. 3:8, "And they heard the voice of the Lord God." At 4 o'clock a Pentecostal meeting was held, and many testimonies given. At 6, the twilight meeting was held. There was some very enthusiastic singing, an especial favorite being "The Old Camp Ground." Miss Rumsey then called Miss Annie Hughes, a daughter of the late Rev. George Hughes, to the platform. She rose to speak of her conversion and that of her sister, now a missionary in China. She said: "I am just as sure now of my conversion and acceptance with God as I was at the time of my conversion," when she suddenly fell forward. Several persons ran to her and lifted her up, removing her to the rear room. It was thought that she had merely fainted, but three physicians, who were hurriedly summoned, said she had expired instantly of heart failure. This sad incident filled the camp with sorrow.

Helen Gertrude Rumsey

The praying and singing were kept up until 10:30 P.M. on the closing day. As the last hymn, "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder," was sung many of the worshipers were in tears.

The march around Zion took place next morning. As the column halted in the temple, where death had entered only a few hours before, a prayer for comfort for the afflicted was offered up. All were deeply affected as Dr. Ballard gave out the final hymn, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," which was followed by the benediction.

Peary Also Reaches the North Pole

WITHIN a week after the announcement of Dr. Frederick A. Cook's discovery of the North Pole, and while honors were being showered upon the explorer abroad by royalty and by the leading scientific societies of Europe, a cable dispatch from Indian Harbor, Labrador, from Commander Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., was received in New York containing the startling news that he, too, had returned to civilization after successfully reaching the Pole. It said briefly:

"I have the Pole, April 6. Expect to arrive Chateau Bay, September 7.
PEARY."

This strange conjunction of events—the discovery of the Pole by two Americans within a year of each other, and the receipt of the news of both discoveries practically in the same week—formed what is probably the most remarkable coincidence in the whole history of scientific exploration. Scientific societies here and abroad were surprised and delighted at the news. Commander Peary's first brief message was followed by several others, in which he repeated the assurance of his polar success, adding, figuratively, that he had "nailed the Stars and Stripes to the Pole." He also wires that the expeditionary steamer *Roosevelt* was safe, and that the year had been "the best year of his life." One of the messages was addressed to his wife at South Harpswell, Me., where she has been spending the summer. Another was to Herbert L. Bridgman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club. Following these, cablegrams were received from Donald B. McMillan, who accompanied Peary to the Arctic, which confirmed the explorer's claim of success.

In European scientific circles the news of Peary's exploit excited almost as much interest and discussion as that of Dr. Cook's triumphant dash to the Pole had done a week before. Peary was at Indian Harbor, Labrador, in the best of health and spirits, and enthusiastic over his success, when he was told that Dr. Cook had already announced the finding of the Pole. Peary and his associates were greatly surprised, but he declined to make any further statement at that time beyond saying that they had found no trace of any previous expedition.

When his search party reached the *Roosevelt*, on their return from the long trip over the Northern ice, the crew assembled on the deck and gave Peary a rousing welcome, cheering him again and again. He expressed gratification at the successful completion of his life-work. No particulars of the expedition were transmitted from Indian Harbor beyond the simple fact of its accomplished task. Unfavorable weather had set in, and it was expected that the trip of the *Roosevelt* to Red Bay, Labrador, where the first telegraph station is located, would be a tedious one. A brief outline of the itinerary was transmitted to London and New York from Battle Harbor.

Before leaving Indian Harbor, the following message was sent by wireless by Commander Peary:

"INDIAN HARBOR, LABRADOR (by wireless via Cape Ray, N. F.), September 8.—To Melville E. Stone, Associated Press, New York: Have nailed Stars and Stripes to North Pole. This is authoritative and correct. Cook's story should not be taken too seriously. The two Eskimos who accompanied him say he went no distance north and not out of sight of land. Other members of the tribe corroborate their story. PEARY."

A similar message was received by the Reuter Telegraph Company in London. This dispatch, which raises the issue sharply between the two explorers, has caused a tremendous sensation on both continents. The German geographers took the position that Cook's claim should stand until it was disproved. In France, the sentiment strongly favored Peary, and the French journals generally credited his claim of discovery. The feeling in Copenhagen, where Dr. Cook had received distinguished honors, was one of anxiety. The Danish geographical authorities had already accepted Dr. Cook's statements, but now a change of opinion began to take place. In England, the claim of Peary was instantly accepted, and an acute controversy between the rival explorers was looked for. Lieutenant E. H. Shackleton, the English explorer, said that if the records showed that Peary's speed on the last journey to the Pole coincided with that of Dr. Cook, that fact would go a good way toward explaining much of the present difficulty. He considered it unlikely that the metal cylinder left by Cook could be found by any one, as it had probably gone with the ice drift.

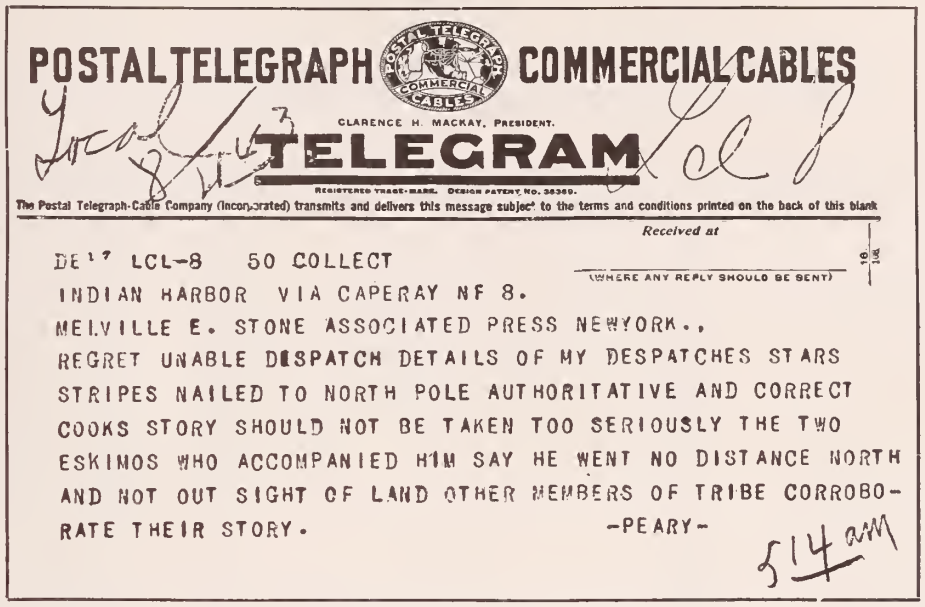
Scientists on both continents are now waiting for the detailed evidence to be submitted by the explorers in support of their respective claims. In American geographical circles it is considered most unfortunate that such a dispute should have arisen, since it can only be settled when the most complete records and scientific observations have been presented to and passed upon by a competent authority, either the London Geographical Society or the American Arctic Exploration Society. Besides affirming that Dr. Cook never reached the Pole, Commander Peary has charged that his food stores, his trained Eskimos and even his sledge dogs were used by his rival, to all of which Dr. Cook gives a quiet denial, declining to discuss the subject until it comes up before the proper tribunal. He has declared that he is ready to place all his journals and figures and worked out observations before a joint assembly of the world's scientific bodies, and to abide by their decision.

In Denmark, Dr. Cook's apparently unruffled calm under the strain of these charges was a subject of general comment. His manner seemed to inspire confidence. When he arrived at Copenhagen, on the steamer *Hans Egede*, he was dressed roughly like a sailor before the mast. He walked ashore arm in arm with the Crown Prince. In his conversations with the Danish scientists and men of rank he spoke modestly of his journey. He told them he did not claim to have stood upon the exact axis of the earth, but he had reached the point where all meridians met and latitudes ended. He believed that his calculations would show that he had skirted the Pole and that the exact point was at least within gunshot of where he had stood.

He lectured before an aristocratic audience in the capital on September 6, and was decorated with the gold medal of the Royal Danish Geographical Society, the King and royal family being present. The lecturer paid a tribute to Peary's success, and said the latter could hardly have come across his tracks at the Pole. He desired no controversy. A banquet followed the lecture.

Commander Peary will probably reach New York about the end of the present month, or early in October, and Dr. Cook about September 23.

Commander Peary's narrative of his Arctic quest was transmitted to London and New York from Battle Harbor, Labrador, by Marconi wireless on September 9. Editorially, the New York *Times* says his journey was the most perilous and amazing ever recorded in the history of exploration. "Nothing was left to chance. Knowledge, painfully gained by practice, and a thorough equipment, helped the expedition to success."



POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMMERCIAL CABLES

CLARENCE H. MACKAY, PRESIDENT.

TELEGRAM

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK. DESIGN PATENT NO. 36369.

The Postal Telegraph-Cable Company (Incorporated) transmits and delivers this message subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank

Received at

DE 17 LCL-8 50 COLLECT

(WHERE ANY REPLY SHOULD BE SENT)

INDIAN HARBOR VIA CAPERAY NF 8.

MELVILLE E. STONE ASSOCIATED PRESS NEWYORK.,

REGRET UNABLE DISPATCH DETAILS OF MY DESPATCHES STARS STRIPES NAILED TO NORTH POLE AUTHORITATIVE AND CORRECT COOKS STORY SHOULD NOT BE TAKEN TOO SERIOUSLY THE TWO ESKIMOS WHO ACCOMPANIED HIM SAY HE WENT NO DISTANCE NORTH AND NOT OUT SIGHT OF LAND OTHER MEMBERS OF TRIBE CORROBORATE THEIR STORY. -PEARY-

514 am

From the Original, Reproduced by Permission.

Commander Peary's Cablegram in Which He Denies that Cook Found the Pole

Commander Peary, Who Found the North Pole April 6, 1909

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—ON SEPTEMBER 26, in the old Jerry McAuley Mission, 316 Water Street, New York, Superintendent John H. Wyburn will celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of his conversion from a life of drunkenness and sin.

—MISSIONARY GEORGE S. MCCUNE, of the Korean Presbyterian Mission, writes us from Pyeng Yang that A. Murata, the preacher mentioned in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is not a Korean, but a Japanese. He is doing an excellent work among the Japanese in Pyeng Yang.

—SECRETARY W. W. PEET, of the American Board, writes from Constantinople: "I am thankful to receive your further contribution from the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the Mardin sufferers. I rejoice that you have been able to raise so large a sum of money for the relief of sufferers in Cilicia. The Swiss committee has arranged for the expenditure of nearly $10,000, under the superintendence of Dr. Shepard, in the Baghche, Hassan Beyli, Osmanieh and Kessab regions. We have secured a large contribution from the government for the erection of buildings, and $50,000 of this has been appropriated to Dr. Shepard's region."

—HELEN GERTRUDE RUMSEY, leader of the twilight meeting at Ocean Grove, N. J., was the national evangelist of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the annual convention at Nashville, Tenn., in 1907. The sudden death of the young man to whom she was betrothed, several years ago, caused her to devote her life to religious work. Miss Rumsey wears the white ribbon, and is a very effective speaker, especially among women.

—ON SUNDAY, October 3, St. Louis, Mo., will begin a seven-day celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the city. "Church Day," the opening day, will be devoted to a review of the religious development of the city in one hundred years. The religious celebration will be general, including all denominations. The chairmen of the Committee on Church Day are Samuel Cupples and W. J. Kinsella. Commemorative services, with sermons and addresses of historical character, will be held in all of the city's 444 churches. Uniformed organizations, military and fraternal, will proceed in organized bodies from their armories and halls to such churches as they may select. A chorus of thousands of Sunday School pupils will sing appropriate anthems. The downtown section, where once stood churches and residences and now stand great commercial skyscrapers, will be invaded for the day by armies of worshipers, who will unveil tablets marking the sites of the early churches. Centennial week will be the occasion of many notable religious and civic gatherings and family reunions.

Have you sent in your 25 names and addresses in response to our Wonderful Offer on the first inside cover page of this issue? If not, do so TO-DAY.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.
Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Religion of the Nation

THE new Census of Religions, a comprehensive digest of which appears on another page, deserves to be studied with interest by every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It shows that there has been a steady growth in religion throughout the land, and that the years since the last census was taken, in 1890, have been years of abundant spiritual progress. All along the line, the battalions of Christendom have advanced. Every denomination has shared in this forward movement, and there has been no going backward. There could be no more effective argument than this census with which to meet the claims of those sceptics who have been asserting that religion was declining and materialism spreading among the American people.

The forces of Protestantism in America are thus arrayed:

Protestant	ministers	146,451
"	churches	187,950
"	church membership	20,287,742
"	Sunday Schools	165,128
"	S. S. officers and teachers	1,564,821
"	S. S. scholars	13,018,434

Very little comfort is to be drawn from these official figures by those who have been inveighing against the churches, and declaring the American Christian pulpit out of harmony with the religious spirit of the times. Possibly, too, the strenuous assailants of Christianity who lately filled the atmosphere with the dust of rhetorical bombardment may now be able to see clearly that the old fortress is still unshaken and the old faith as deeply rooted in the hearts of our people as ever.

Sixty-one and six-tenths per cent. of the whole of religious America is Protestant, as against 36.7 Catholic, or a little more than one-half. It must be admitted, however, that the Catholic Church, with its 12,079,142 communicants or members, makes an imposing showing and towers over any individual denomination among the Protestants. The Catholic increase of nearly 6,000,000 communicants since the last census is also surprising; yet it is evident that it is far below what the Catholic leaders themselves expected to report, for their estimate was that the total strength of the church's communicants would be 20,000,000, which the census has cut down nearly one-half. And this reduction would have been even greater had not the Catholic membership reports included all who have been baptized in that faith, even children, while nearly all of the Protestant churches reported only adult membership.

That women form a majority of the members in almost all the Protestant denominations, as well as among the Catholics, is very clearly proved by these returns. The general average is 56.9 per cent. women, 43.1 per cent. men. In the Protestant churches, the feminine preponderance is still more marked, being 60.7, and in some few denominations it rises to 63.5 per cent. These figures bring home, with a new emphasis, the oft-repeated question, "Why don't men go to church?"

That great nursery of the faith, the Sunday School, is, next to the church itself, the chief factor in extending the religion of Jesus Christ. Here the Protestants have the field practically to themselves —nearly eleven times as many schools as the Catholics, twenty-five times as many officers and teachers and nine times as many scholars.

On the whole the census, while doing justice to all the religions represented, makes a showing for Protestant Christianity which should be accepted as an inspiration and an incentive to still more zealous effort for the spread of the free Gospel throughout our land. And it should not be forgotten that the Sunday School is the key to the situation and the most important agent in the problem of continental evangelization.

The Other Side of Harriman

WHILE the press of the country is engaged in reviewing the remarkable career of the poor office boy who became the greatest of America's railroad kings, and devoting entire pages to a recital of his financial exploits, and to speculating as to the disposal of his vast fortune of from $200,000,000 to $500,000,000, there are many who will remember Edward H. Harriman, not as a magnate of boundless wealth, but as a big-hearted American, who loved nothing better than to do good, quietly and unostentatiously. They will recall how he paid the way for hundreds of our penniless consumptives, furnishing them with skilled treatment and a chance for life at an Adirondack health resort; how he took the tenderest care of his old employees, and how he was the secret donor whose gifts brought joy and comfort to many humble homes of poverty. Harking back to the hard struggle of his own boyhood, he built, endowed and equipped a club for boys, which yielded him probably more genuine pleasure than many of his Wall Street conquests.

Readers of this journal, too, will recall how he gladly gave free transportation over the Union and Southern Pacific lines to California for the cargo of flour which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD raised for the relief of the sufferers during the great Chinese famine. Other roads, moved by Mr. Harriman's generous example, also assisted. That gift of free transportation was practically a donation of $15,000, and represented a saving of many lives.

Such was the other side of Harriman—the human side. Long-headed yet big-hearted, considerate of others and losing no opportunity to do a kindness—these are qualities that outweigh all his millions, and they are all the more fragrant now that he has ceased from earthly activities.

The Polar Controversy

COMMANDER PEARY'S message from Indian Harbor to Melville E. Stone, of the Associated Press, New York, has stirred up a hot controversy regarding the respective claims of Dr. Cook and himself as to the discovery of the Pole, which can only be settled by submitting all the facts and records in their possession to a competent scientific tribunal. It is not a dispute that can be adjudicated by the press. To try the merits of the case in the public prints, meanwhile, must prove profitless and inconclusive. The wiser attitude is to accept the claims of both the explorers as made in good faith, and to reserve final judgment for the proof which must sooner or later be forthcoming.

Denmark has already showered honors upon Dr. Cook; he has been decorated and féted in the capital, and the nation's greatest scientists have apparently recognized his claim without hesitation. Belgium has also paid him distinguished homage, and banquets and receptions await him on his arrival here. Commander Peary, whose success seems to be everywhere unquestioned, will also receive the full tribute of public recognition and the reward that is due to his great exploit. This country stands ready to give the highest acknowledgment to the discoverer of the Pole, and it is a public misfortune that the present dispute should have arisen to mar what might otherwise have been regarded as a double national triumph.

If the coming investigation should not prove that both explorers actually attained the goal, it may at least show convincingly that the claims of both were made in good faith. It is conceivable that contingencies might arise during a polar journey that might lead even the most skilful into wrong conclusions. On the other hand, it is also quite within the possibilities that the production of the explorers' journals may happily clear away all misunderstandings. In any event, let us have the facts, and let the whole world know to whom the real honors belong.

Relief Work in Monterey

THERE has not been, for a number of years, such a disaster on our continent as the flood which swept over Monterey and wrecked one-third of the city, besides destroying numerous towns and villages in the valley of the Santa Catarina. Part of the State of Nuevo Leon is yet to be heard from, but what is known of the disaster and the entailed suffering should be sufficient to bring immediate assistance from across the northern border. The governmental relations of Mexico and the United States have become closer than ever before in the last few years, and the present opportunity to show practical interest in the welfare of northern Mexico should be promptly seized by the American people.

There has been, however, some feeling against the United States in Nuevo Leon, the people thinking, perhaps, that we were getting too strong a foothold within their boundaries. According to the most authentic reports, this feeling is being rapidly turned to friendship and gratitude on account of the interest taken by Americans, both in Mexico and at home, in sending succor to the stricken districts. Americans are also helping personally in the relief work, with no other object than to relieve suffering, and this has had a wonderful effect on the Mexican mind. American contributions and kindness are doing more for good international relationship than many treaties of commerce and peace. It is a kind of diplomacy which needs no government commission and in which all can take part. The opportunity should not be neglected. Send your gift to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to-day.

Our Marvelous Age

SHOULD ghosts come back to Manhattan in the bright days immediately succeeding September 25 they would be very much surprised at the magnificence of the city that, nearly three hundred years ago, was a trading post. During the progress of the centuries, New York has grown at so tremendous a rate of speed that she now takes rank with the most influential commercial centres on the globe.

It seems almost incredible to us, as we link the names of Hudson and Fulton, that the latter demonstrated the feasibility of steam navigation only one hundred and two years ago. To the faith and generosity of Robert Livingston, Fulton owed his ability to launch on the waters of the noble Hudson the little *Clermont*, with its maximum speed of five miles an hour. Against this background may we not fancy the ghosts rubbing their eyes in wonder if, unseen, they hover over the splendid naval parade on which the city has lavished so much preparation, and which will be so remarkable in its equipment and so beautiful as a fairy-like spectacle? The *Clermont* proceeded up the river at five miles an hour. The *Lusitania* has recently crossed the Atlantic, from land to land, in four days. This is the record of a single century. We are living in an age of marvels and are rapidly losing our power of being amazed at anything. We are ready to accept as possible almost any invention that may emanate from a human brain, and the child rocked in the cradle of to-day, to our almost certain belief, will fly like a bird through the upper currents of the air to-morrow.

We have much of which to be proud and much for which to be grateful, but have we not as well some things in life which move us to humility?

Have you sent in your 25 names and addresses in response to our Wonderful Offer on the first inside cover page of this issue? If not, do so TO-DAY.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, September 22, 1909

	PAGE
Peary and Cook, Rival Explorers	Cover
Helping Monterey's Sufferers (Illustrated)	767, 780
Flaming Energy. Sermon	768, 769
By Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D.D.	
Opening the Big Gunnison Tunnel (Illustrated)	769
Our Little Singers at Mont-Lawn (Illustrated)	770
Ocean Grove's Greatest "Love Feast" (Portraits)	770
Peary Also Reaches the North Pole (Illustrated)	771
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	772
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	773
Our New Census of Religions (Illustrated)	774
Bread Upon the Waters (Illustrated)	775
By Margaret E. Sangster	
An Eventful Southern Exploring Tour (Illustrated)	776
OUR MAIL-BAG	777
A Baptism in the Bush, South Africa (Illustrated)	777
Fourteen-Year-Old Oratorio Singer (Portrait)	778
Still Preaching at Ninety-five (Portrait)	778
A Great Organizer Gone (Portrait)	779
Progress of Woman	780
By Kate Upson Clark	
Young People's Societies	781
The Story of Marco	782, 783
Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	
Slander and Hardship (Illustrated)	784, 785
Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Gems from New Books	786
Paul at Jerusalem. By Mrs. M. Baxter	787

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Forty Thousand Workmen March

THE weather on Labor Day was perfect, and millions of citizens enjoyed every moment of the holiday. There were labor parades in cities all over the country. In Newark, N. J., 8,000 were in line; in Philadelphia and Cincinnati there were 10,000 in each who marched; and some 50,000 union men were in the San Francisco parade. Perhaps the most notable demonstration of the day was the parade of labor's host in New York City, in which about 45,000 marched down Fifth Avenue from the Plaza at Fifty-ninth Street to Washington Arch. Every conceivable craft was represented by flags and men; at least thirty bands enlivened the footsteps of those who were marching. The procession was graced by many women who, for the first time, took a prominent part in the exercises of the day. Most of them rode in automobiles, converted into chariots, while there were some who trudged shoulder to shoulder with the men in the long march. There were a number of beautifully decorated floats, containing human figures. The eighth one was particularly notable, illustrating the benefits to mankind of the eight-hour day. One of the signs in the women's part of the parade was "Union wages are two billions a year. Women spend seventy per cent. Union wages should be spent for union products." The women's part of the parade was cheered more lustily than all the rest together. In the printer's division a spare man, all alone, bore a strange device, a globe of white flowers on the end of a cane and surmounted by a tiny flag at the top; beneath the orb was a banner on which was the inscription "Dr. Cook was a printer, too." Although a large majority of the rich residents of Fifth Avenue were out in the country on their vacations, still there were hundreds of thousands of citizens who lined the pavements on each side of the street, and the magnificent outpouring of the ranks of labor and their orderly demonstration profoundly impressed the observers and the whole city, as its record has doubtless attracted the attention of the country at large. Such peaceful demonstrations add to the dignity and glory of labor. The artisans and their families number 20,000,000 in this country, and the farmers and their families probably number about 20,000,000 more.

The Labor Parade, 40,000 Strong, Passing Down Fifth Avenue, New York

Such hardy workmen have made, and are producing, our wealth. It is a fortunate thing for the nation that the irritations and frictions caused between capital and labor are being adjusted more and more by prudence and principle rather than by prejudice and passion. An unusual feature of this largest labor parade ever held in New York was that there were only two feeble strikes on in New York City, which will doubtless be adjusted satisfactorily. Honest, intelligent labor is God's law and man's blessing.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening. (Ps. 104:23.)

The Cat a Pest

The Department of Agriculture in the United States is very close to the common people. It seeks to eliminate impurity in food and drink; tells the farmers the insects that ought to be cultivated and those that ought to be killed; sends seeds of all kinds to the farmers; and now it has issued a note of warning against the ordinary cat. Its criticisms against this well-nigh universally cherished domestic animal are bitter, and the reasons for its hostility are plainly stated. The department claims that the reported destruction of rats by the feline species has been greatly exaggerated and that their slaughter of millions of useful wild birds every year has been overlooked. It charges that the cat is liable to transmit certain diseases to children and grown people, and that it should be removed by the wholesale as a pest. Cats multiply in the large cities with such marvelous rapidity that, besides their taking off by the wheels of carts, automobiles and trolley cars, by vicious dogs and bad small boys, thousands are removed every year by societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

While the Department of Agriculture is near to the heart of the people, it will require evidence of its statements to back up its abuse of the domestic pet before pussy will be taken from the arms of children or their parents, and chloroformed or drowned.

It is likely that the Babylonians got their cats originally from Egypt, where a person could be put to death for killing one. The Egyptians worshiped them as gods, holding each individual as sacred and embalming it after death; and yet it is a singular fact that the domestic cat is not mentioned by name in the canonical Scriptures. The nearest approach to any such reference is found in Isaiah, of an animal which many scholars think answers to the wildcat or even to the domesticated cat.

And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses. (Isa. 13:22.)

Kept Souls in Their Bodies

Captain "Bill" McMahon, of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps, has just died from pneumonia contracted in the discharge of duty. Although only twenty-six years of age, he had the brilliant record of having rescued seventy-three persons from a watery grave. If by his personal bravery he had picked off seventy-three soldiers from the enemy's ranks with his rifle, history would have recorded him among the great heroes; but because he saved seventy-three his fame is confined to a stickful or two in the daily papers. Yet he is embalmed in the hearts of thousands of people on the East Side in New York, to whose homes he brought joy, and is cherished in the heart of his heavenly Father, who prompted him to such unselfish service for others. He repeatedly said that the passion of his life was to keep souls in bodies. To what a divine call did this man respond! What if every Christian were to have as burning a passion for keeping life in human souls as "Bill" McMahon had for keeping souls in bodies! How quickly would the world be converted to God and what rich rewards would come to those engaged in the work of soul-saving!

Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins. (James 5 : 20.)

Bread by New Process

A machine has just been invented which crushes the grains of wheat, kneads the product into dough and turns it out into loaves. The machine can be made small enough for a woman to use in her kitchen, for a private family, or large enough to accommodate itself to the largest output and strongest power. The process was invented by two Frenchmen, Messrs. Desgoffe and Georges. This machine is called a panificator. It consists of a large screw turning loosely in a case, on whose inner surface is also a screw-thread running in the opposite direction. Between the main threads on the cylinder are smaller threads, and the depth of the groove between the main thread grows smaller from one end to the other, so that it will hold the entire wheat grain as it enters the machine, but at the exit will accommodate only the pulverized wheat. "The wheat is washed in much water to remove impurities, after which it is poured into another receptacle. A pint of water to a pound of wheat and a quantity of yeast and salt is added. Thus prepared the wheat is poured into the funnel of the panificator, whence it penetrates automatically into the body of the machine, passing through a distributor. From the distributor the wheat falls between the threads of the two screws, which crush the envelope and the body of the grain, making of them a homogeneous mixture which, just before leaving the machine, forms a smooth paste, but the work of kneading is terminated by the operation of a glider formed by two parallel surfaces. To prevent all heating of the mass during the work a current of water is sent through the interior of the machine. The dough on issuing from the machine is put into baskets, covered with woolen cloths, and allowed to stand in a warm place until it begins to rise, when it is divided into long loaves, put into the oven and baked forty or forty-five minutes."

Some scientists believe that this new process is valuable and comparatively inexpensive and will be widely adopted. It will doubtless prompt the protest and opposition of the flour-makers. A good feature of the invention is the retention of the whole wheat in the compound. There is not much doubt but that Providence made the flint of the grain for man's use, and it is a grave question whether the bolting-cloth of the modern flouring mill is not one of the enemies to the health of the human race. Man is the only animal that makes his own clothing and prepares and cooks his own food. Even by so simple a process as that of Messrs. Desgoffe and Georges much energy and intelligent mechanism are required before the dough is ready for food.

Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, and thou shalt be satisfied with bread. (Prov. 20:13.)

Crew Slain and Eaten

A telegram from Sidney, N. S. W., the other day gave the news of a dreadful tragedy in the New Hebrides. Captain Lindsay, master of the ketch *Rabaul*, was first thrust through by a spear and then clubbed to death by a horde of savages. The crew, numbering ten, was massacred and the vessel, seized by the savages, was burned at Mallicallo, New Hebrides. The people in this place are still cannibals, and it is believed that the captain and his crew were devoured by them.

Missionary history furnishes no record of a truer heroism than that exhibited in the conversion of many of the inhabitants of these islands of the Pacific, whose peoples furnish an illustration of a splendid civilization and type of the Christian religion, but there have always been savage districts, containing cannibal tribes, which have resisted the message and minister of the Gospel; and, like these that destroyed and devoured the captain and his crew, have met the warmest love with the most diobolical hate. The tragedy of the New Hebrides is a rare exception, as Christianity has driven cannibalism almost from the face of the earth. And these benighted districts of heathenism and barbarism will soon accept Christ's light and love.

Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God. (Ps. 53:4.)

OUR NEW CENSUS OF RELIGIONS

Government Statistics which Show that Christianity is Gaining Ground Throughout the Nation

THE Census Bureau of the United States Government has just issued its latest report, the contents of which are of universal interest. For the general information of our readers we give an abstract of this voluminous document, the full text of which fills ninety-one closely printed pages. These statistics are compiled from returns received from individual church organizations, obtained partly by correspondence and partly through special agents.

One hundred and eighty-six religious denominations are represented in this census, of which 48 are new since the last census in 1890. The 22 leading religious bodies are placed first on the list in order of numerical strength, the Protestant bodies leading, followed by the Catholic Church, Jewish congregations, Latter-day Saints, Eastern Orthodox churches and others. The census report proceeds:

"Of the 212,230 organizations in 1906, 195,618, or 92.2 per cent., are reported by the 164 Protestant bodies; 12,482, or 5.9 per cent., by the Roman Catholic Church; and 4,130, or about 2 per cent., by the remaining bodies, including Jewish congregations, Latter-day Saints, Eastern Orthodox churches, and 14 other minor bodies. Between 1890 and 1906 the total number of religious organizations in the United States increased 47,079, or 28.5 per cent. For Protestant bodies the increase was 42,564, or 27.8 per cent.; for the Roman Catholic Church 2,243, or 21.9 per cent.; for Jewish congregations 1,236, or 231.9 per cent.; and for Latter-day Saints 328, or 38.3 per cent.

How the Denominations Stand

"The Methodist bodies rank first in number of organizations, in 1906 reporting 64,701, or 30.5 per cent. of the entire number in the United States. The Baptist bodies rank second, with 54,880 organizations, or 25.9 per cent. of the whole number. Six other Protestant denominations comprise from 2 to more than 7 per cent. of all the organizations in 1906, namely, Presbyterian bodies with 15,506 organizations, or 7.3 per cent. of the total number; Lutheran bodies with 12,703, or 6 per cent.; Disciples, or Christians, with 10,942, or 5.2 per cent.; Protestant Episcopal Church with 6,845, or 3.2 per cent.; Congregationalists with 5,713, or 2.7 per cent.; and United Brethren bodies with 4,304, or 2 per cent. These 6, together with the Methodist and Baptist families, comprise 71 bodies, which represent substantially nine-tenths of the Protestant organizations and 82.8 per cent. of all the religious organizations in the United States."

Of the larger Protestant bodies only three show a decline, viz., the Christians (Christian Connection), 3.2 per cent. loss; United Brethren, 4.9 per cent. loss; Universalists, 11.5 per cent. loss. The Jewish congregations have grown from 533 organizations in 1890 to 1,769 organizations to-day. The Adventists have risen from 995 organizations in 1890 to 1,189; the Baptists have a great gain of 11,971 organizations since the last census; the Primitive Baptists, 612 organizations increase; Free Will Baptists, 441; Northern Baptists, 370. The Christian Science Church has had a rapid growth, from 221 organizations in 1890 to 638, a gain of 188.7 per cent. The Lutherans have increased from 8,595 to 12,703, or 47.8 per cent.; the Methodists (including all organizations of the Methodist Church) have added 13,212 organizations in the same period; the Presbyterians report an increase of 2,035 organizations, which includes the growth of both of the large wings of the Presbyterian Church. The number of churches reported by all the religious denominations has increased 47,079 since 1890.

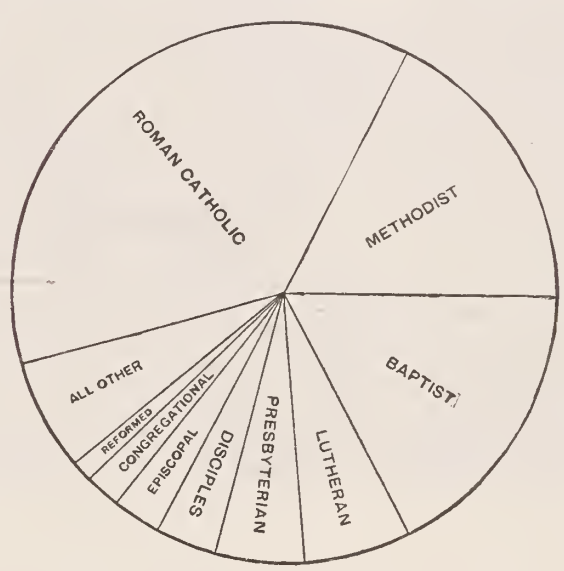
Protestant and Catholic Strength Contrasted

We quote from the census: "The whole number of communicants, or members, reported by all the religious bodies was 32,936,445, of which 20,287,742, or 61.6 per cent., were returned by the 164 Protestant bodies; 12,079,142, or 36.7 per cent., by the Roman Catholic Church; and 569,561, or 1.7 per cent., by 21 other bodies. Of the 20,597,954 communicants, or members, given in the report for 1890, the Protestant bodies contributed 14,007,187, or 68 per cent.; the Roman Catholic Church 6,241,708, or 30.3 per cent.; and all the remaining bodies 349,059, or 1.7 per cent. The membership of the Protestant bodies has increased 6,280,555, or 44.8 per cent., while the membership of the Roman Catholic Church has increased 5,837,434, or 93.5 per cent. In view of the great volume of immigration to this country since 1890 the increase of 93.5 per cent. for the Roman Catholic Church does not seem to be greater than would naturally be expected."

The census points out the fact that in all Protestant bodies the reports of membership deal essentially with adults, although it may include those as young as 12 or 15 years. In the Roman Catholic Church all baptized persons are included, even infants; but 15 per cent. of the number of Catholics reported has been deducted to cover those under 9 years of age. Practically the same method has been applied in dealing with the Armenian, Eastern Orthodox and Polish National churches. In the Jewish churches, only heads of families (sometimes including females) are reported. The following table shows the standing of the denominations:

DENOMINATION	COMMUNICANTS OR MEMBERS, 1906	INCREASE OVER 1890
Roman Catholic Church	12,079,142	5,837,434
Methodist bodies	5,749,838	1,160,554
Baptist bodies	5,662,234	1,949,766
Lutheran bodies	2,112,494	881,422
Presbyterian bodies	1,830,555	552,704
Disciples or Christians	1,142,359	501,308
Protestant Episcopal Church	886,942	354,894
Congregationalists	700,480	187,709
Reformed bodies	449,514	140,056
United Brethren bodies	296,050	70,769
German Evang. Synod of North America	293,137	105,705
Latter-day Saints	256,647	90,522
Evangelical bodies	174,780	41,467
Eastern Orthodox Churches	129,606	129,006
Friends	113,772	6,564
Christians (Christian Connection)	110,117	6,395
Dunkers, or German Baptist Brethren	97,144	23,349
Adventist bodies	92,735	32,244
Church of Christ, Scientist	85,717	76,993
Independent churches	73,673	60,313
Unitarians	70,542	2,793
Universalists	64,158	14,964
Mennonite bodies	54,798	13,257

Among Protestants, the Methodist bodies rank first in number of members, with 5,749,838, or 17.5 per cent. of the total, and the Baptist bodies come next, with 5,662,234 members, or 17.2 per cent. These 2 families together constitute somewhat more than one-third of the entire Protestant membership of the country. If to these be added the Lutheran bodies with 2,112,494 members, the Presbyterian bodies with 1,830,555 members, the Disciples (or Christians) with 1,142,359 members—each containing more than a million members—the 5 bodies combined include 16,497,480 members, or fully one-half



Comparative Standing of Religious Bodies in U.S., 1906

(50.2 per cent.) of the membership of all religious bodies in the United States and more than four-fifths (81.3 per cent.) of all Protestant bodies.

The Catholic Church reported the highest number of communicants or members per organization, 969; Eastern Orthodox churches, 315; German Evangelical synod, 245, and the Protestant bodies, as a whole, 104, the latter being less than one-ninth the average number for the Catholic Church.

Women Outnumber Men in the Churches

In almost all the reports it is shown that the women outnumber the men in church attachment, an average of 56.9 per cent. of the members or communicants being females, as against 43.1 per cent. of the opposite sex. This is notably the case in the Protestant Church, where 60.7 per cent. are females. In the Catholic Church the preponderance is very slight, being only .7 per cent. In the Oriental churches the percentage of males largely preponderates. Among some of the Presbyterian bodies the percentage of male members is only 36.5, while in others it rises to 46.5 per cent. In the Congregationalist bodies it is 34.1 per cent. Among the Christian Scientists it is smallest, 27.6 per cent.

The total number of religious organizations reporting in the census is 212,230, of which 199,831 report as to places of worship. The Methodists report 59,990 places of worship, the Baptists 50,092, the Presbyterians 15,311, the Lutherans 11,194, the Catholics 11,881. A number of the smaller bodies report the use of halls, instead of regular churches. The Methodists and Baptists together own 57.1 per cent., or more than half of the church buildings reported; the Presbyterians 7.9 per cent., Roman Catholics 6.2 per cent., Lutherans 5.8 per cent., Disciples 4.7 per cent., Protestant Episcopal 3.6 per cent., and Congregationalists 3 per cent. The largest increase in the number of church buildings since the last census has been among the Methodists, who have built 13,852 new buildings, Baptists 12,421, and the others in diminishing ratio.

The seating capacity of all the Protestant churches is 53,282,445, which is far above the membership, while the Catholic churches seat only 4,494,377, which is much lower than the membership. Protestant bodies own $935,942,578 in buildings and equipment, Catholics own $292,638,787, and all other denominations own $28,994,502. Church indebtedness is also reported as follows: Protestants $53,301,254, Catholics $49,488,055, Jews $4,556,571, all others $705,066.

Our Sunday School Army

An interesting part of the census deals with the Sunday Schools. In all, 192,000 Sunday Schools were reported, with 1,746,074 officers and teachers, and a great army of 15,337,811 scholars. These figures do not include the mission Sunday Schools maintained by some churches. Moreover, 14,508 of the schools reported are undenominational and union, therefore unattached to any particular church. Of the whole number, 165,128 Sunday Schools belong to Protestant churches and 11,172 to Catholic churches. The Methodists come first with 57,464 Sunday Schools, Baptists next with 43,178, Presbyterians 14,452, Lutherans 9,450, Disciples 8,078; these five denominations having more than four-fifths of all the Protestant Sunday Schools and nearly three-fourths of the total number. The Protestant bodies have 1,564,821 officers and teachers, the Catholic Church 62,470 officers and teachers; the Protestants have 13,018,434 scholars, Catholics 1,481,535 scholars. The Methodists come first denominationally, with 4,472,930 scholars, Baptists 2,898,914 scholars, Presbyterians 1,511,175 scholars, Congregationalists 638,089 scholars, Disciples 634,504 scholars, Lutherans 782,786, Jews 130,085.

The census of the ministry shows a total for all denominations of 164,830 ministers, an increase of 53,794 since the last census. Of these 146,451 are Protestant, 15,177 Catholic, and 3,202 represent other bodies. The Baptists lead the Protestant list with 43,790 ministers, Methodists 39,737, Presbyterians 12,456, Disciples 8,741, Lutherans 7,841. The Protestant ministry increased 47 per cent. since the last census, the Catholic 65 per cent. The Christian Scientists have 1,276 ministers as against 26 in 1890.

In 29 States a majority of the church members or communicants are Protestants; in 16 States the Catholics have a majority, and in one State the Latter-day Saints. The States where the Catholic communicants outnumber the Protestants are New Mexico, Rhode Island, Montana, Massachusetts, Nevada, Arizona, New York, New Hampshire, Louisiana, Connecticut, California, Vermont, Maine, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Michigan. This preponderance, however, is more apparent than real, for the reason that, as already explained, the Catholic returns take in all who have been baptized, including even children, whereas the Protestant returns deal with none under 12 or 15 years. In Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Virginia and South Carolina a majority of the communicants are Baptists; while the Methodists hold a majority in Delaware, the Lutherans in North Dakota, the Disciples in Kentucky, Congregationalists in Vermont and Episcopalians in the District of Columbia. The net increase since the last census among the Protestant bodies has been 1.8 per cent., among the Catholics 4.4 per cent., and all others one-tenth of one per cent.

The colored churches are represented by 36,563 organizations, with 3,685,097 communicants or members, 62.5 per cent. being women. They have 35,160 churches, church property worth $56,636,159, with an indebtedness of $5,005,905. They have 34,681 Sunday Schools, with 1,740,099 scholars.

There is certainly nothing in the figures quoted in this latest religious census to substantiate the opinion expressed by critics of Christianity that the religion of Christ is losing ground. A certain class of theologians, who have endeavored to show that such is the case, will find an absolute refutation in these figures, which demonstrate clearly that every religious denomination, Protestant and Catholic, has progressed; that the Gospel is being more widely preached, that the country is more strongly Christian and our people more numerously and zealously attached to the Christian Church than at any previous time in our country's history.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

As far as the eye could see the world was beautiful in amber, crimson and gold. The trees were gay in their autumn dress, and the fields, resting in the soft October sunshine, had the air of tranquillity that befits nature when the harvests are ingathered and the summer's work is done. Mrs. Woolner came to her door, shading her eyes with her hand as she looked down the long, level road. She was watching for the return of her daughter Edith, who had spent the day in town. Presently Edith appeared at the corner of the road, but to her mother's surprise she was not alone. She was leading a little child. Mrs. Woolner thought at first that Edith had brought Cousin Sarah's Jenny or Cousin Marion's Tom to enjoy a week in the country, but as the two advanced nearer and reached the gate she discovered that this little stranger was not of her kindred. The child was thin, pale and poorly clothed. Her age was anywhere from seven to ten. She looked hungry, or rather starved, as if she had not had enough to eat, and she clung to Edith's hand as if she dreaded the inspection of the lady in the doorway.

"Who in the world is this, Edith?" cried the mother, in an accent half reproachful and half indignant. She felt like adding what was in her mind, "Where did you pick up this little scarecrow?" but she refrained from saying anything so uncivil. Mrs. Woolner was unlike Edith in one particular, although they had many things in common. She had never accepted Edith's views about the poor. If she could assist a poor family by a timely gift of money or of clothing she was willing to deny herself that she might render aid, but when it was a matter of seating a pauper at her table or letting a waif sleep in one of her clean white beds she was aware of an inward protest. "Edith," Mrs. Woolner often said, "was too soft-hearted and sentimental for a world like ours, where there must be caste lines and definite places for different people."

"Mother," said Edith, as she lifted her face and kissed her mother's lips in reply to the question Mrs. Woolner had asked, "this is a little friend of mine. Her name is Jessie. She hasn't any home, and nobody can find her father, who has gone away across the great sea. Jessie's father is coming back some day, and when he comes I want him to find a little daughter whom he will be glad to see; a rosy, dimpled little Jessie. Come in, darling. You are going to stay here with me, and be quite safe."

Edith's vocation most of the year was that of a free kindergartner. With her the work was a continual joy. The poorer, the more forlorn, the more desolate her charges were the stronger was the appeal they made to her overflowing kindness of heart. While at college Edith had studied sociology and had determined to make her life tell in practical helpfulness to the Lord's poor. She visited among the families of her children, and was acquainted with all their affairs. Her mother had some time ago decided that Edith must be allowed to carry out her own ideas without too much interference on her part. The daughter not only earned her own money, but was in possession of a small income, which had come to her as a legacy from the great-aunt whose name she bore. Edith would have been happier had her mother sympathized with her more deeply, but she tried her best never to let her actions disturb her mother's convenience or comfort. Never before had she ventured to introduce any one into the house without securing her mother's consent. Still she knew she could confidently rest on her mother's love.

Edith Woolner conducted little Jessie to her own room. It was a great room on the second floor of the house, that had four windows, two of which looked out upon a garden still bright with asters and chrysanthemums. The child ran to one of the windows and clasped her hands in ecstasy. "Oh, so many, many flowers!" she said. "I have never seen so many!"

"To-morrow," Edith answered, "you shall go to walk with me, and you shall gather all the flowers you can carry, armfuls of them if you choose. Now, dear, you are tired, and I must give you a bath and then you shall have supper and go to bed. You shall sleep here in my room, on this lounge, and I think you will have happy dreams."

"The lady," said Jessie, "is sorry that I have come." Her dark eyes filled with tears. She was one of those children whose eyes seem to occupy so much of the countenance that other features pass unnoticed. Nobody would have thought Jessie pretty as she stood beside Edith that evening, yet an artist would have seen that there were possibilities of uncommon beauty in the pallid little face.

"The lady is going to love you, dear," said Edith, as she went on with her arrangements for the comfort of her little guest.

When mother and daughter were alone Edith explained that this child had been brought to her kindergarten in the closing weeks of the summer by a neighbor, who had taken the child in out of pity. Jessie was an American, and this in itself was a distinction where nearly all the children in the school were Italians or Hungarians. The neighbor said that Jessie's mother had died of fever and that her father, a musician, who had been devoted to his wife and little girl and had formerly earned enough to keep them from want, had mysteriously disappeared. He had gone out and had not returned. After his wife's death, the neighbor had explained, Mr. Vernon was not right in his head. There was a report or rumor that he had joined a traveling company and had gone far away. At all events, the neighbor had taken Jessie in, the poor being kind to one another to a degree beyond the kindness of the rich.

Edith said that the child had been much on her mind. She knew that the O'Harras had several children of their own, and that the summer was an especially difficult time for them, much more difficult than the winter, for in the latter season the people for whom Mrs. O'Harra worked were at home, while in the former they were in Maine or the Adirondacks or abroad. She had felt that they ought to be relieved of the additional burden made by one more mouth to fill, and she had gone to see them in the hope that she might offer them help. "Then, mother dear," she added, "I saw that there was nothing to be done but to bring little Jessie here and take care of her until that poor wandering father gets back to New York."

"Edith," said Mrs. Woolner, "I can't imagine why you have the slightest anticipation of that father's ever coming back. Why did you tell Jessie that he had gone across the sea?"

"I heard something to-day that made me think that John Vernon had shipped before the mast. He could play the violin, the neighbors all said, and he was a man of some education, as I discovered by looking at the books he had left behind him, books which Mrs. O'Harra has preserved. In his boyhood, I learned, he had been a sailor, and there is a sort of floating tradition in the tenement that he belongs to a good family and that his people have cast him off. Jessie is a little thoroughbred. You will notice that when you are better acquainted with her. Whether or not her father finds her again, I mean to do all I can to care for her and bring her up in the right way. There is room enough in this big house for this one little lost lamb."

Mrs. Woolner smiled and sighed. "Your father would approve of you, Edith, if he were living. He used to do exactly such quixotic things. Don't bring any more little strangers into the house, and I'll try to think the best I can of this one."

Months and years slipped away. Jessie Vernon had grown to be a tall and very beautiful girl in her eighteenth summer. Edith had in a sense adopted her, and to Mrs. Woolner and the circle of kindred and friends she had become a source of pleasure and was regarded as one of the family. The Woolners decided this year to close their house and spend a year in Italy. Of course Jessie accompanied them. On shipboard she attracted the attention of an elderly couple who were crossing, and who told Mrs. Woolner that for years they had spent very little time in America. "Your younger daughter," said the old gentlewoman, whose eyes constantly sought Jessie, "is the image of a daughter whom we lost a long time ago. She made an unfortunate marriage, and we were mistaken in our treatment of her and of her husband. I can hardly tell you how deep was our heartbreak when at last we traced her, only to find a grave in an obscure corner of a cemetery near New York. Twelve months ago, after a long search, we found her husband. He was ill and we ministered to him, fearing for a long time that he would die. Perhaps he might better have died, for he has gone through much hardship and his memory is sorely impaired. The one thing he still can do is to play on the violin that he loves, and that my husband and I used to loathe. John Vernon is at our home in Connecticut now. Our children at home are caring for him and we are trying to find, if we can, the little daughter whom he left behind when in desperation he took a ship and went he knew not where. I think if we could find her again it would prove his restoration, and it would make us utterly happy and blessed in the evening of our lives."

When Mrs. Woolner and Edith were by themselves this conversation was repeated in detail, the mother reluctant by this time to believe that she must give up the adopted child, who had crept into her heart. She said to Edith that the resemblance might be a coincidence; that the story was, after all, commonplace in the occurrences of a great city, and that even the name, John Vernon, might mean nothing so far as their Jessie was concerned. Edith shook her head. The O'Harras had given her the few articles that had belonged to Jessie's mother—only a garment or two, and an old-fashioned brooch

Continued on page 786

"'Oh, so many flowers!' she said"

An Eventful Southern Exploring Tour

RETURNING from a trip to the interior of a practically unexplored section of South America, a traveler has just enriched the Commercial Museum in Philadelphia with a number of interesting trophies. The trip was made to the rubber region of South America by Mr. Louis Weiss, who probably knows more about the region referred to than any other white man living, and who speaks the language of the natives. His explorations led Mr. Weiss to the headwaters of the Rio Negro, in far northwestern Brazil and southeastern Colombia. He has brought back with him examples of native pottery and clothing, basketwork of all kinds, whistles made of deer skulls, flutes from the bones of the tapir, hog deer and monkey, and percussion instruments of various kinds.

One of his curios Mr. Weiss calls the first attempt at wireless telegraphy. It is a hollowed-out portion of a tree trunk, swung on strands of fibre, so as to admit of its vibration. When struck with a hammer it gives forth a dull, penetrating sound, which can be heard from twenty-five to thirty miles. The natives use this instrument to communicate with each other, a code having been established among the tribes.

On Mr. Weiss' latest trip he spent about eighteen months journeying along the river and visiting the Indian tribes. Starting from Manaos, which is 1,000 miles up the Amazon, he went by steamer to Santa Isabel and thence to San Felipe, where he made his headquarters. The trip was made to San Felipe in a small boat, and occupied twenty-six days. Much of the time was spent in portages, or in poling the boat through the many rapids. After two weeks, they reached an Indian village, and from this point Mr. Weiss and his native followers were entirely on their own resources. For fourteen months the exploring party practically lived in canoes, traveling thousands of miles. They encountered 191 waterfalls, where the canoes had to be carried overland, sometimes for a distance of 12 miles.

The Explorer and His Party En Route

In order to pay their way in a country where money is unknown, about 4,000 pounds of bright red calico were distributed. In addition to this calico, the expedition carried 700 pounds of gunpowder, 1,000 pounds of lead shot, 300 pounds of knives, axes and similar hardware, 40,000 fishing hooks, 1,000 looking-glasses, 200 pounds of glass beads, 3,000 brass buttons, and a variety of other things, most of which were bartered for native curios. H. D. J.

Various Good Causes Aided by Christian Herald Readers

American Tract Society
Presby Chnrch, Melmore, Ohio 2 30

American Bible Soc.
Presby Chnrch, Melmore, Ohio 2 90

American S. S. Union
Presby Chnrch, Melmore, Ohio 2 75

Bethesda Home
Miss Ida Lawrence 5 00
Miss A Lawrence.. 5 00

Daisy Field's Home for Crippled Children
Mrs C E Purdy.... 1 00
—, Penrith, Wash 2 00
W, Tidionte, Pa... 5 00

Berry Industrial School
J Y Bettys..... 5 00

Blind Babies' Home
Elliott Sarah Agnes 3 00
A Friend, Grand Rapids, Ohio 2 00
P N Kraybill..... 5 00
Mrs J M P, Carlisle, 1 00
A Friend, Plymouth, N H 25

China Orphan Fund
(For W. Hagqvist)
. E Avon, N Y. 2 00

Japan Famine Fund
Z Wayrynen 66 00

Five Points Mission
—, — 20
J Y Bettys.....10 00
Mr & Mrs R W Williams 1 00
A R Scruggs..... 1 00

Foreign Missions
Epw Lea, M E Ch, Lambs, Mich 6 00
One of His little ones, Richwood, O 5 00
August H Merchant 8 00
Mrs Nell McClellan 1 00
Sunday School, Riverdale, Wash ... 2 25
Monroe Conklin, Jr. 5 00
A Friend, Jersey City, N J.....12 00
B, Brattleboro, Vt. 2 00
Mrs A E Pattison. 5 00
A Friend, Mattapolsett, Mass ... 5 00
Beckie Houston ...10 00
Mrs E Graham..... 1 00
Miss F W, Southport, Conn.....325,00
Tabernacle Church, Wankesha, Wis.. 3 75
Geo Van Nortwick.11 00
Rev Thos D Christie
Miss M L Sautley.10 00
(For India)
Friend, Myerstown, Pa 5 20
(For Church Bldg Fund)
Mary E Lyon.....14 00
(For Rev. C. Schmitt)
Mrs M D Sprague.. 50
(For Rev. J. Smith)
R F Whiteside.....10 00
(For Henderson Farm Colony)
Jessie F Clark..... 2 00
A A Flmnie..... 5 00
N, Bound Brook, N J 5 00
(For Korea)
I Girod 5 00
(For China)
I Girod 5 00
Mrs K. Rogers, .. 1 00
(For Rev G K Gilder, India)
1 Girod 5 00
(For China Presby Mission)
H Farnsworth 1 00
H Farnsworth 1 00
(For Rev. W. S. Hagqvist)
L Allen 50
(For Mr & Mrs D Ballantine)
L D Yoder.....10 04
(For Mrs H N Kinnear)
Miss Emma Howe & mother 2 00

Any Good Cause
Mary T Clemons... 1 00
Ray E Dorncy..... 1 00
Mrs Belle Brinton. 25
Mrs J G Ullrick.. 15
—, Iola, Kan.... 7 00
Mrs Ray E Dorney. 1 00
In memory of Father, & Mother, Brooklyn, N Y.....10 00
—, Dow City, Ia. 1 00
M Fickel 25
Orrin Van Vliet... 50
Friend, Flint, Mich 5 00
Opal Mitchell 50
A Friend, GlenMills, Pa 5 00
Suhr, Newton, N H 2 00
H B M, New Haven, Conn 1 40

Gospel Settlement
Miss Stella Shipman 5 00
Jane Beattie 1 00

Dr. Grenfell, Labrador
J M F, Giltner, Neb 1 50
Thos M Peck.....20 00
Livingstone Hall S S, Nashville, Tenn 2 00
A Friend, N Y C.. 2 00
Miss Amelia H Botsford 5 00

Home Missions
L E Miller..... 5 00
One of His little Ones, Richwood, O.5 00
Tabernacle Ch, Wanesha, Wis 5 75

Lepers in India
Mary Reed
J Ludwick 3 50

N. Y. Bible Society
Mrs F R Kauffman 3 00

Mrs. Ellen H. Lawson
Mrs O R Stephenson 1 00

Relief Work Among the Indians of Canada
Rev James Murray.10 00

Rev. N. Zamora, P. I.
R W Jones..... 1 00

Fruit & Flower Mission
Dr A M Lesser...37 50

Miss Rebecca Parish
Mrs S E McElree.. 1 00
Mrs Florence Brown 50

Soc. of Soul-Winners
Martin Fee..... 5 00
Mrs C E Purdy.... 1 00
A Friend, N Y C.. 2 00

Mrs. Bird
—, N Y City....50 00

National Bible Institute
Mary W Field..... 26
A Friend, N Y City 6 00
J B Matthews..... 1 50

Rev. F. Jansen
William Kraemer.. 1 00
Mr & Mrs O O James 5 00
Mrs Hy Robinson.. 1 00
H W Hinton..... 3 00
Miss Alcinda Davisson 52
I Girod 5 00
R J Long..... 5 00
Mrs A L Heritage. 2 00
Miss J M Newland 2 00
Two Friends, Northampton, Mass ... 25
Mrs Z Carson..... 1 00
C V Kintner..... 2 00
John T Scott..... 1 00
L H Carter..... 1 00
C N Tinker..... 5 00
Henry Peterson ... 3 00
Mrs Celia Walker.. 2 00
R W Jones..... 1 00
A R M, Lebanon, O 2 00
I H N, Sellersville, Pa 50

Capt. Benn's Miss'n Yacht
L E Barkalew..... 1 00

Jerry McAuley Mission
R H Morrison..... 1 00
Frederick Smith ..25 00
R H Morrison..... 2 25

Lepers, Dutch Guiana
Carrie Hudelson .. 20
H M Sanders..... 5 00
G S, Milwaukee, Wis 5 00
G S, Milwaukee, Wis 2 00

Rev. Arturo Muston, Italy
Louise Murphy 5 00
Mrs Chas Hargrove 9 35

McAll Mission
(To Build Mission Boat)
J Y Bettys..... 5 00
B, Brattleboro, Vt. 1 00
A William 5 00
Lilah A Lelean.... 5 00
E L, Rochelle, Ill.. 1 02
A Friend, Charlton Depot, Mass 1 00

Mardin Relief Work
Rolph & Mrs Baker 2 00
M Palmer 1 00
Mrs J B Campbell.. 1 00
Ezra M Funk..... 1 00
Mrs Wm Renwick.. 5 00
—, Crowell, Tex.. 5 00
—, Ennis, Tex.... 2 00
Mrs G H Scott..... 5 00
Mr & Mrs O O James 5 00
Fannie L Lake....10 09
John Rohrer 5 00
Chas A Griset..... 1 00
John D Williams.. 2 00
G S Clemons..... 5 00
C R Sandvig..... 5 00
Mrs H M Boggan... 1 50
I Dobson 5 00
C E Soc, Lynn, N C 3 00
Mrs McCune 1 00
Mrs E J M, N Y C 1 00
J A Hopkins..... 1 00

Mayesville Institute
(To educate Jennie S—)
Mrs J A Bradshaw 52
Miss A I Howard.. 1 00
D L Smyth..... 1 00
S Watts 1 00
I H N, Akron, Ohio 2 00
William Kraemer . 1 00
Thomas Buck..... 1 00
Friends, Damascns, Ohio 3 50
—, —, Wyo..... 5 00
Emily O Smith.... 5 00
A Friend, N Dak.. 1 00
Violet Bell, Pa.... 25
Sunshine Missy Band, Pres Ch, Kingston, Ohio 4 00
H W H, Chicago, Ill 5 00
Mrs E G Day..... 1 00
H MacLennan 1 00
A N, Norman & L McCutcheon 5 00
A Friend, Manown, Pa 1 00
Mrs G H Scott.... 2 00
Hans J Johnson... 1 00
Stella Crosby 1 00
In Jesus' Name, LaOtto, Ind 1 00
—, Shickshinny, Pa 3 00
A Friend, Dayton, Ohio 1 00
B M Bean..... 50
Helen Greuendike . 40
Mr & Mrs Theodore Bersuch 1 00
Chas H Holdaway. 1 00
Cynthia Taylor 5 50
C G Westover..... 2 00
Eliza Brodmarkle . 1 00
Stuart N Smith.... 1 00
Emma Rostgaard .. 4 99
Mrs Chas Wooley.. 1 00
E A C D..... 2 00
A Friend, Oklahoma City 2 50
J C & E K Vawter.10 00
H Stevenson 20
I Dobson 5 00
—, Dickens, Iowa 1 00
Friends, Clinton, NY 4 00
Mrs C E Hilliard.. 3 00
Mrs F A Butt.... 1 00
D P Huffman's Cl of Salem M E S S, Ind 1 02
L F Eaton & sister 5 00
A Friend, Decatur, Mich 1 00
Philathea Cl of Lowville Bapt Ch, N Y 1 00
Children of Magnolia Dist Sch, Ala 1 00
Casper K Conger.. 1 00
Miss M F Jack.... 5 00
Miss H Blanchard.. 1 00
Mrs E C Habbe....10 00
Mrs Della & Mrs Miama Huffman.. 2 00
Mrs G M Miller.... 1 00
Edith McCaw 1 00
A G, Newark, N J. 2 00
D R Fair..... 50
Mrs F N E & frds, Kansas City, Kan 1 50
Mrs G W Ostrander 1 00
Mrs I White..... 5 00
Mr & Mrs C L C Reeve 5 00
Miss B Franklin... 1 00
Wilson Averell 2 00
Friends, Kittery, Me 20 00
Alfred Burton 2 50
S Hanson..... 1 00
Thomas M Peck....40 00
Anon, Winlock, Wash 2 00
Mrs E B Pontius.. 1 00
B C, Honolulu, H 1.40 00
L P Appleby..... 1 00
—, Fall River, Mass 2 00
I H N, Cedar Rapids, Iowa..... 1 00
E S Day..... 1 00
Henry Schmanch .. 2 00
Miss H B Cleveland 50
J Murfitt 1 00
A Subr, Franklin, Tenn 1 00
A Yanitchievitch ..10 00
Mrs F E Watrous.. 1 00
A Friend, Florence, Mass 1 00
Robt L Sinclair.... 2 00
Fanny L Carter....20 00
E D Warner..... 2 00
D D Doane..... 5 00
—, —, Md..... 2 00
Mrs Richard Gynn.. 2 00
—, Williamsport, Pa 25
Chas W Magnuson. 2 00
A Friend, Dartford, Ont Can 5 00
B N Curtis..... 1 00
F A Sheffield..... 2 00
Thomas Nicol 1 00
Richard Bliss 1 00
John A Parker.... 1 00
Mrs J S Green.... 1 00
—, Los Angeles, Cal 5 00
—, Los Angeles, Cal 1 00
M R Schenck..... 5 00
Martha R Bannan.. 3 00
Eliza M Ames....10 00
Margaret S Hill.. 2 00
A Nelson.....10 00
Mrs L, Sharon, Pa 5 00
M Emily Mills.... 1 00
T F Seigh..... 1 00
"C," Alamogordo, N Mex 5 00
Helen Harris 25
W T Heistand.... 50
Mrs E E Coe..... 3 02
Friendship Bapt Ch, Atlanta, Ga 9 10
R B, Queen City, Mo 5 00
Mrs Hart 1 00
A Friend, Big Timber, Mont 5 00
I A Blunt..... 2 00
A Friend, Genesee, Cal 1 00
A Reader, Coldbrook, Spgs, Mass 1 00
Mrs Levi McCoord 2 00
Thos Cross 2 00
Reader, Mt Vernon, N Y 2 00
E D C, Landing, Idaho 1 00
A Friend, Palm Spgs, Cal 10 00
Sarah Rea 1 00
Mrs H Lowmiller.. 50
Mrs Kellogg & Mrs J E Coleman..... 50
Mrs J E Coleman.. 50
D A Noble..... 1 00
Mary E Warner... 1 00
Mrs J B Hartest.. 1 00
"Dorcas," —, N J 1 00
S Bethea 25
Rev J Corzett..... 1 00
Robt F McClean.. 5 00
Chas H Barritt.... 1 00
Mrs N A Horton.. 1 00
W W Utting..... 50
Mrs E W Leonard. 1 00
B F S, Boston, Mass 1 00
Jane E Sweeley.... 1 00
O O Ware..... 5 00
M A Allen..... 1 00
Friend, Soudan, Miun 7 00
—, Annapolis, Md 2 00
Mrs Alice Borah.. 1 00
Geo J Geneanx... 2 00
A Subr, Ben Davis, Ind 50
Chole I Case..... 3 00
T E Shumaker.... 3 00
Mrs Maggie Yule.. 2 00
Miss Ida Gray.... 1 00
In His Name, Weston, Mass 5 00
Mrs R H Street... 2 00
E B, Thompson Ridge, N Y..... 5 00
Mrs R F LaTour. 1 00
Mrs John Whalley. 1 00
J A Rees..... 25
Mrs Geo Carlisle.. 5 00
Mrs A L Woodard.. 1 00
Y W C A of Indian Sch, Chandlerlain, S Dak 1 85
F S Woodwiss & Friends 1 75
Du Quesne, Yamhill, Oreg 5 00
A Reader, Bear Lake, Mich 2 00
A Friend, Firdale, Canada 1 50
Mr Gus Hess..... 25
Mrs Gus Hess..... 25
Mrs A L Lowery.. 25
Mrs N McVicar.... 2 60
Lewis S Port..... 2 00
The Mispah Guild, 1st Pres Ch, Kingman, Kan 1 00
Martha Pampel 1 00
Katie Kennel 2 50
—, —, Tex.... 50
Mrs Mary L Callaway 5 00
Mrs J M Escoe.... 5 00
Mrs D D Barber... 1 00
H H M, Bridgeport, Ohio 1 00
Grace S Sch, Golden City, Mo..... 30
Albert Thaxton .. 25
E Chambers 25
Mrs J B Darrow... 40
Nina Algo 25
Mrs V C Erwin.... 30
Mrs N C Riddle.. 10
Mrs H A Bloomburg & Frds..... 3 50
Veronica Club, Selkirk, N Y..... 5 00
Edith M Thomas... 2 50
Junior League, Parlier, Cal 1 10
W H Sill..... 2 00
Mrs R P McDermott 1 00
Wm Harker 1 00
Miss F Garrison... 4 00
Mrs McGruder 1 00
Mrs J L Holtzman 3 00

Missionary Substitute
Bapt Young Peoples Union, Tarkio, Mo25 00
Grace E M Smith..15 00
Miss Jessie J Hiatt.25 00
Isaac Boyle 60 00
Mr C W Loomis....20 00
A T Brownell.....10 00
G L Cook.....15 00
F Clausewitz.....30 00
—, Arlington, NY.60 00
Mrs Evelyn A Robinson 5 00
Anna C Scholley... 5 00
F K Hickok.....50 00
Edward Becker ...25 00
Jas A Hopfinger.... 7 50
Ida Simmons 7 50
H Correll 10 00
Miss L Williams & Mrs L A Lelean.....40 00

Okayama Orphanage
"Farther Lights Circle," Westfield, Mass 5 00
Roberta B Hoffman20 00
Mrs H A Ingham.. 5 00
W C Wiester.....10 00
Mrs S M Lillle....20 02
C N Tinker.....20 00
S H Smith.....20 00
Miss E Holdredge..10 00
Miss F L Carter.. 5 00
Union Ch S Sch, Concord Jct, Mass 3 75
Mrs J W McEwen.10 00
Woman's Missionary Soc, Knox Presby Ch, Norfolk, Va.10 00
Prim Dept of Cong Ch, S S, Waterbury, Conn 20 00

Prison Gate Mission
Mrs Ida Knott..... 1 00

Pundita Ramabai
R F Whiteside.....80 00

Relief Work Among Poor
Reuben Peters 2 00
(For Sam'l Frances)
Max Morton 10 00

Bishop I. B. Scott
Miss Emma Dale... 2 00
C W Hucker.....11 00

Stecle Orphanage
Miss Stella Shipman 5 00
Mary T Clemons..10 00
W. Tidionte, Pa.. 5 00

Sunday Morning Breakfast Assn., Phila.
Miss Stella Shipman 5 00

Rev. Hervey Wood
Presby Church, Melmore, Ohio 3 65

Leper Church, China
Mrs Henry Sivers.. 2 00

Invalid's Chair
A H Yaille..... 27
Rev A C Monforte 1 00
Mrs A Walke & frds 3 00
R E Dorney..... 50
F L Page..... 3 00
F L, Brooklyn, N Y 5 00
Miss E C Wells.... 2 00
A Reader of C H, Amsterdam, N Y. 1 00
A H Dawley..... 2 00
A Friend, Gregory, Mo 1 00
A Friend, Superior, Nebr 50
S M, Indianola, Ia. 1 00
Marian Steele 1 00
Friend, Allentown, N J 1 00
Mrs A L Heritage.. 3 00
E C Hinckley..... 1 00
Amanda Brown 1 00
J A Oesch..... 3 50
W F Lyons..... 5 00
Mrs T P Brokaw... 5 00
Daisy D Hight..... 4 00
Mrs Sarah B Davis. 2 00
Mrs J A Peck..... 2 00
Sympathizer, Berlin, Ont Can 2 00
Miss E H C King.. 2 50
Free Meth S School, Pueblo, Colo 5 00
Olivia Stevenson .. 1 50
A L L, Claremont, N H 1 00
A Friend, Grand Rapids, Ohio 1 00
Mrs J A Bowser.. 1 00
Mrs R S O'Neill... 75
Mrs H R H, Johnson, N Y 1 00
Mrs G A Karns.... 1 00
S Hanson 1 00
Mrs A & M Nightingale 11
S C Hadgdon..... 1 00
—, Zion City, Ill. 1 00
Jappic, Hamilton, Ont Can 3 00
E S Day..... 1 00
A Friend, Washington, Me 25
A Well Wisher, Brooklyn, N Y... 1 00
—, Greensburg, Pa 2 00
Mrs S L Youngman 2 00
A Friend, Mitchell, Can 1 00
Mrs O Dickerson.. 1 00
Old Snbr, Maneto, N C 25
A Friend, Indianapolis, Ind 1 00
S S, Whitewater, Wis 1 50
Mrs A A Hays.... 1 00
Winifred Huntington 1 00
J A Rees..... 25
Reuben Peters 2 00
Mrs Lydia Emmett 25
Mrs Tobias Martin. 1 00
Mrs N A Horton... 1 00
A Reader, —..... 50
—, Racine, Wis.. 1 00
A Reader, Wilkes-Barre, Pa 1 00
H E Gilliatt..... 1 00
Friend, Wash'n, DC 1 00
B, Malden, Mass. 2 00
Mrs D L Fuller... 1 00
Mrs Frank M Pond 3 00
A Shut-in, Jaquins, N Y 1 00
J F Baylor..... 3 00
A Maria Dalton... 1 00
Mrs E G W, Ponltney, Vt 50
Wm Ellinger 50
A Suhr, Ft Pierce, Fla 1 00
B K M, Brooklyn, N Y 5 00
Mrs W A Rico.... 2 00
A Friend, W Palm Beach, Fla 5 00
Baldwin Coolidge.. 5 00
Snbr, St Marys, O 1 00
Joseph A Walter... 1 00
Annie A Tanner... 3 00
I H N, Sellersville, Pa 25
I C C, Greensburg, Pa 1 00
Mrs J G Henderson 1 00
Sarah E McElree.. 1 00
Elizabeth Tigner .. 1 50
S N B, —..... 50
Mary E Watson.... 5 00
Ida B Koontz..... 2 00
J B T, Helena, Mont 50
S M Andrews..... 1 00
Miss M Coles..... 50
Alice Combs 1 00

Rev. Z. Beal's House-Boat
A Friend, Brooklyn, N Y 25 00
C M Marsh..... 1 00
Miss F Wetmore.. 25
Mrs Theodosia G Emory 3 00
A Friend, Constantine, Mich 1 00
J Y Bettys.....10 00
Alva Wood 25
Mrs M Nairn..... 1 00
A Friend, Brooklyn, N Y 25
E D H, Albany, N Y 2 02
—, Brooklyn, N Y. 25
—, N Y City..... 25
Sunshine, N Y City. 25
Martha Pampel.... 1 00

Dr. Mary P. Eddy, Syria
Mrs T A Allen.... 5 00

Missionary B. O. Peterson
J D Killian..... 1 00
S C Hadgdon..... 1 00
Mrs S P A, Hartford, Conn 50 00
L H Carter..... 1 50
C N Tinker..... 5 00
Mrs S W Stauffer.. 1 50

Helen F. Clark Mission
Mrs S E McElree.. 1 00
E L Youngs..... 1 00
Mrs J A Stewart.. 1 00
Mrs J A Peck..... 2 00
Anon, Winlock, Wash 1 00

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

W. J. H., Adrian, Wash. What proceedings should an heir take to find out if an estate be left, and what should he do to claim same if left in Germany?

If applicant conjectures that he is interested in an estate in some particular country, or in a region near some particular city, he can write to the nearest American Consul, or to the American Ambassador at Berlin, for information. It is indispensable to designate accurately the place where the estate is supposed to be. Then address the nearest Consul.

T. H. C., Plainfield, N. J. What is Christian enthusiasm? Many nowadays define it academically, *i. e., en, Theos.*

There is an allowable latitude in such definitions. Christian enthusiasm is variously manifested in different people. It is the zeal that inspires the heart to loyal Christian service; the devotion that is ready to make any sacrifice for Jesus' sake; the passion for soul-winning and the spread of the kingdom; the rapture and exaltation that come to some intense natures; while in others it takes the form of a great and commendable devotion, none the less real and precious because less demonstrative. In all cases, whether in the individual or the mass, it is the warm, generous glow kindled in the heart by the Holy Spirit, working in us and through us and filling us with joy and courage. See Paul's fine illustration of Christian enthusiasm in Phil. 3:7-21.

A. McK., Newport, R. I. 1. Are the water particles in the clouds ever frozen as they float in the air? 2. Into how many classes are clouds divided?

1. Yes; the water particles are often frozen. 2. Luke Howard, in 1803, published a classification of clouds, which has generally been accepted. 2. He divides them into three primary forms—cirrus, stratus and cumulus—and a compound of the foregoing, the black rain cloud or nimbus.

Mrs. C. C., Denison, Tex. What is the law in Texas in regard to the disposition of a man's real estate and personal property after death, when leaving children by his first wife and none by his second wife? Does his widow get anything?

Widow takes one-third of the personal property absolutely (after payment of husband's debts), and has the right to use one-third of the real estate during her life. She may use the homestead while she lives.

D. B., Santa Anna, Tex. Please explain the clause in the Lord's Prayer "Lead us not into temptation."

The clearer translation is "Let us not be drawn into temptation." It is an appeal by the petitioner, conscious of his own weakness, to be protected from those situations and conditions that lead him to sin. Temptation is a part of Christian discipline in this world, but we have a right to ask for divine strength to enable us to resist it. See James 1:13, 14; Matt. 26:41, and I. Cor. 10:13.

Mrs. R. L. B., Dolington, Pa. How is a religious life influenced by education?

Much must depend on temperament. In many cases—probably in a majority—education deepens, strengthens and develops spiritual character; in others, it seems to operate detrimentally. Progress in the spiritual life, while it can be materially assisted by education, is not dependent upon it. Some of the most spiritual-minded persons we have ever met were simple souls, who made God's Word their library and had little claim to culture.

J. A. B., Little Rock, Ark. 1. Do you think the time will ever come in this country when all races, without regard to color and without any so-called "social" pretense, will become mutually interested in each other's welfare? 2. Is our religious progress real and genuine, so long as this state of things does not come about?

1. While the tendency is toward social and race betterment and more mutually helpful relations, the ideal state probably will not be reached until the millennium. Nothing less than divine power, in its widest operation, can bring about complete social regeneration, although even to-day we find illustrations of practical improvement on a limited scale. 2. Human life is a great school and every age witnesses some advance. We progress slowly; we must not expect to reach perfection, but must keep on striving. The progress is genuine, however small the results. In God's good time the transformation will be complete, but not before. This applies to your last question also.

Joseph Smith, Nolensville, Tenn. 1. Please give the flower emblematic of each State. 2. When does the sun cross the equator?

1. So-called "State flowers" have been adopted in thirty-two States, generally by the vote of the public school pupils. In Iowa and Maine the Legislature has decided it. The list is as follows: Alabama, golden rod; Arkansas, apple blossom; California, California poppy; Colorado, columbine; Connectient, mountain laurel; Delaware, peach blossom; Idaho, syringa; Illinois, violet; Indiana, corn; Iowa, wild rose; Kansas, sunflower; Louisiana, magnolia; Maine, pine cone and tassel; Maryland, golden rod; Michigan, apple blossom; Minnesota, moccasin; Mississippi, magnolia; Missouri, golden rod; Montana, bitter root; Nebraska, golden rod; New York, rose; North Dakota, wild rose; Ohio, carnation; Oklahoma, crimson rambler; Oregon, golden rod; Rhode Island, violet; South Dakota, anemone; Texas, blue bonnet; Utah, sego lily; Vermont, red clover; Washington, rnododendron; West Virginia, rhododendron. 2. About March 21 and September 22.

A Baptism in the Bush, South Africa

In their work among the natives in the interior of Africa, missionaries encounter many obstacles and have strange experiences. It is not an uncommon thing to hold a preaching service in the open, among the long, weedy grass and without the friendly shelter of a single tree. In the photograph above, the missionary is seen baptizing a native convert in a pool in the sandy veldt, far from any running stream. The photograph was forwarded to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Mr. A. Anderson, of the Scandinavian I. B. Mission, Vrijheid, Natal.

E. P., Bridgewater, Vt. Am I justified in asking a professor of religion to lead in devotions who does not believe that Jesus is the Son of God?

You might ask him to join you, but he could not lead, for obvious reasons.

Several readers have written us dissenting from the views and conclusions expressed in the recent letter by Rev. W. P. George (since deceased) on the question of the foundation of the Anglican Church. These correspondents take the ground that the Christian Church was in Britain as early as the second century. K. E. S., Parkersburg, W. Va., writes:

"In the Diocletian persecution, in 303 A.D., St. Alban was the first martyr. Three English bishops of the primitive church attended the council at Arles, France, in 314. The church also had representatives at Nice; while, over one hundred years before St. Augustine went to Britain, that country had been represented at three Ecumenical Councils, proving that that church was known and recognized in the world. St. Augustine went to convert the Saxons in 597, almost the seventh century, the Saxons having been there since 449, fighting the Christian Church, as they were heathens. When St. Augustine reached Britain he was received by seven bishops of the English Church as a friend and brother, but not as a superior. (See Bede's *Ecclesiastical History.*) St. Augustine converted many of the heathen Saxons, but it was centuries after before the Pope of Rome gained supremacy in England; so the Anglican Church can prove her descent from the primitive British Church and not from Rome."

Of course Dr. George's views were his own, as his signature attested. A paper does not necessarily hold the identical views of its correspondents.

C. P. W., Kingsley, Mich. 1. When was the first cable laid across the Atlantic? 2. Who was Ussher?

1. Several attempts were made to lay an electric cable before the first successful one was completed, August 5, 1858. It was 2,050 miles long, and extended from Valentia, in Ireland, to Newfoundland. Communication was broken later. In 1866 the *Great Eastern* laid another one, which was successful. 2. Probably you refer to Arehbishop James Ussher. He was an Irish divine, born in Dublin in 1581. He became professor of divinity at Dublin, and in 1621 he was made Bishop of Meath, and in 1625 Archbishop of Armagh. He went to England in 1640, and took part in the theological controversies of the time. He died in 1656, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. He is chiefly known as the one who first attempted to compile a Biblical chronology. The dates given in the margin of the Bible are Ussher's.

G. A., Memphis, Tenn. I read in Ps. 137:9, "Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones." Please explain.

It was an appeal for vengeance against Israel's oppressors and a foreshadowing of the doom of Babylon, which was to be served as it had served Jerusalem. God did "remember" both Edom and Babylon, to their destruction. The same cruel deeds that were done in Jerusalem were repeated in Babylon, where (according to Prideaux) the women and children were strangled to make the provisions last.

J. A. F., Kingston, Jamaica. It is claimed by some that the original Cleopatra's Needle is now located in New York; by others, that it is in London. Which is correct?

There are two, of equal age. London has one of the needles, New York the other. The obelisks known as "Cleopatra's Needles" were erected by Thothmes III., at Heliopolis, in 1500 B.C., so the designation Cleopatra is a misnomer. One was moved to Alexandria by Augustus in 23 B.C. It was acquired by Great Britain in 1801, but not removed. It was again offered to Great Britain in 1877, and erected on the Thames embankment in 1878. The other Cleopatra's Needle, of the same date, was removed to Alexandria 23 B.C., and offered to the United States in 1877. It was set up in New York in 1881.

Mrs. L. M., Beatrice, Neb. I have often wondered if Dr. Klopsch realizes how, even though Mont-Lawn so blesses the children, that is, after all, not even half the blessing of it. I often send my little contribution through other names. In trying to draw some neglected boys to Sunday School this summer I utterly failed. Later, I took the little Mont-Lawn booklets sent me and told them all about Mont-Lawn, and of the great city and of the children's needs. I showed them the pictures, and finally read them the booklet through. The idea of Christian service reached their souls. I knew they had nothing to give. I had anticipated, by hiring them to do little things and paying them, and they made up 25 cents, which I sent in the name of Master Earl Newton. Now they go to Sunday School. Mont-Lawn saved them.

This is only one of many such letters we are constantly receiving about our Children's Home, showing how widespread and deep is the influence of this beautiful work among the children of the poor. We are not surprised that little folks in other States should be interested in the Children's Paradise and try to help some little tenement waif to enjoy an outing there.

Miscellaneous

Miss I. H. D., Oyster Bay, N. Y. Nothing further is known about them.

A. M. R., New York. Send your question to the Postmaster-General, Washington, D. C.

M. A. F., Muskoka, Ontario. The Bibles are very nearly alike, the differences being trifling. Both are from the same sources.

C. B. According to the census of 1900, there were 39,059,242 (51.2 per cent.) men and 37,244,145 (48.8 per cent.) women in the United States.

Reader, Henry, Va. 1. The praetical use of the aeroplane has not yet been demonstrated, but it will probably be utilized for military observation or for Weather Bureau purposes. 2. Yes, Catholics believe in Christ as Saviour.

I. W. B., New York City. Nothing now existing on the subject. It may be that among the many books exeluded from the New Testament Canon some of these post-resurrection discourses were referred to. None of the originals are in existence now.

Anxious Inquirer, Adrian, Mich. 1. It means that the three constitute one spiritual government, although the work and office of each is distinct from that of the other. 2. We should pray to the Father and make our petitions in Jesus' name, as he directed.

A. L. D., New York. He was probably wrong; at all events we see very little signs of the millennium having dawned up to the present time. Students of prophecy believe we live in the last period of an important age, but we would advise you to distrust any one who assumes to fix times and dates for prophetic events. Experience has shown that they are invariably wrong, and that no human being knows the divine purposes clearly enough to make a calendar of them.

A. S. A., Woonsocket, R. I. Although to-day we speak and write of Mt. Ararat, it is perhaps more accurate to say "mountains of Ararat." There are several peaks in the range. The word "Ararat" is interpreted by Bohlen and Benfey, from Sanscrit, as meaning "sacred land." It was probably a country and a kingdom (see Jer. 5:27). Another derivation—though a legendary one—is said to be "Ararad" (the "ruin of Arai"), referring to a great native prince of that country who was killed B.C. 1750 by the Babylonians, who overthrew the native kingdom.

W. J. C., Fredericton, N. B. 1. What will happen to the world's food and fuel supply two centuries hence need not trouble us. Scientists calculate that, though the coal measures may be exhausted, other fuels will take their place, and are doing so even now. There is no present apprehension of the shortage of food within two centuries, as even with a much larger population the rapid increase of food-growth areas will keep pace with the need. 2. The Unitarians believe in one God; they are monotheists; they reject the divinity of Christ. 3. Christ's words concerning the indifference of many to the Gospel are as true to-day as when he uttered them. 4. The powers of evil, which is what you mean, are recognized in Scripture in many passages. Life is a constant battle between the forces of good and evil.

A Fourteen-Year-Old Oratorio Singer

Miss Susie Schmolze

MISS SUSIE SCHMOLZE, of Philadelphia, Pa., is one of the most charming and promising young American singers. Although she is only fourteen years of age, and is still attending school, she has a high soprano voice of marvelous range and timbre. She has sung the leading part in many of the great oratorios, and she has also sung solos in the Chapman-Alexander, the Biederwolf-Rodeheaver and other great union evangelistic services conducted in Philadelphia, her native city. Only recently she sang the part of the king's daughter in the oratorio "Belshazzar." She often sings in sacred concerts with the leading singers of Philadelphia, and has sometimes accompanied them to other cities.

At the great Chapman-Alexander meetings, in the Philadelphia Academy of Music, Miss Schmolze's singing was much appreciated, especially one night when she arose in one of the boxes and sang a portion of Mr. Harkness' hymn, "Shadows." Mr. Alexander had called on her to sing without any previous notice, but she sang with pathos and power and reached the hearts of many in the vast audience. Miss Schmolze's singing was also well received in the great union meetings conducted by Dr. W. E. Biederwolf, the well-known evangelist.

Miss Schmolze is a pupil of Professor Walter Palmer Hoxie, of Philadelphia. It is her ambition to devote her life to sacred music.

Gospel Sunshine in a Prison

MANY of our readers will be interested in this letter from a convict in Dannemora Prison, New York, which shows how joy and inspiration can be shed abroad within stone walls, by a little kindness from those who enjoy the blessings of freedom:

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD: Permit me gratefully to acknowledge your many kindnesses to me, and to tell you how I have tried to carry sunshine into the lives of others, because of what you sent me. The thirty-six beautiful pictures I distributed among the prisoners, and they are highly appreciated. Many of them have been framed and now hang on the whitewashed walls of cells, making them more cheery to the occupants. So eager was the demand for them that I did not keep any for myself—being only too glad to do this little bit to make brighter the lot of my fellows. The messages of thanks which I received more than repaid me for the opportunity of helping them. The little Red Letter New Testament I have kept for myself. Besides this, THE CHRISTIAN HERALDS which I receive are made to go round among a great many fellows, who appreciate them. Most of the men have nothing else to read, as a rule, but one library book a week. So you see how highly such men can appreciate extra literature.

Indeed, I have thought long and deeply on the problem of trying to do some missionary work along this line for the prisoners, who have nothing at all. I believe it to be a worthy cause, in which much good can be foreseen. Christ said, "I was in prison and ye visited me," but in these days most persons are too deeply absorbed in other work to do this personally. May I not suggest an alternative? Many of your kind readers may appreciate its possibilities.

There are many prisoners who never receive a letter from one year's end to another. Neither do they have an opportunity to see any of the current magazines or newspapers. Hence these men leave prison, after years, with scarcely any knowledge of the progress of the world on the outside. Sometimes we read in the newspapers that some ex-prisoner goes out, after years, and sees an electric car on the streets of cities for the first time. In this age of humanitarianism it seems to me that such things could be remedied; and they can be. The rules of prisons do not forbid the circulation of high-class literature among the prisoners, but the prisoners cannot (hundreds of them) pay the subscription price to obtain weekly and monthly periodicals. That is where the whole difficulty lies.

It seems to me that right here is a chance to do much good, and I will gladly undertake to either supply the names of prisoners who are absolutely friendless, to whom second-hand weekly and monthly periodicals of high class can be sent, or I will distribute them for any one who will send them to me. Recent publications are preferred, not over a month old, in good condition. I will have them put into durable binders for protracted circulation. I believe that the greatest inducement one can have toward leading a better life is in reading high-class literature, and the object I have in view is well met by the many leading weekly and monthly magazines. The readers would be somewhat up to date, and the matter read would be inspirational.

Any kind-hearted person who desires to help in this work may either write to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and state the name or names of the periodicals he or she can send and for how long it will be sent. By so doing we can avoid useless duplication, and know how to systematize the circulation of those periodicals sent among the greatest number of prisoners.

For the next eight years I can give my personal attention to this work, which I believe will be fruitful of much good in every way. It will require labor on my part, but this I will cheerfully undertake.

We will be glad to give the name of the writer of this letter to such of our readers as may wish to have a share in this good work, which we cordially commend to all.

Still Preaching at Ninety-Five

REV. WILLIAM HURLIN, of Antrim, N. H., is probably the oldest minister in active service in the country. He was ninety-five years old on the last day of July, and still preaches with a great deal of vigor. His wife died a few years ago, soon after she and her husband had celebrated their seventieth wedding anniversary. Mr. Hurlin was born in London in 1814, and preached his first sermon in 1835, after walking several miles to church. From that day to this he has been a gratuitous preacher. He was for nine years a city missionary in London, and received pay for his services; but since that time he has been a lay preacher, without salary.

Rev. William Hurlin

In June, 1849, he came to America with his wife and five children, and has lived in Maine and New Hampshire ever since. He has been for forty years a trustee of the New Hampshire Baptist Convention, and holds a number of offices in this denomination. Mr. Hurlin has never used glasses and has always had good health. He is as active as many men twenty years younger, and expects to keep right on preaching.

J. L. H.

Do You Wish to See All the New Styles?

Do you wish to see all the novel plaited flounce skirts, the most graceful designs in years, and the new coats with plaited sections to match the skirts, all very novelly trimmed—do you wish to see them *all?*

And the new dresses, returning this year to the pretty Grecian Styles and the fashions of the 12th Century, beautiful in their long, height-giving, graceful lines. And the hats are decidedly new, in Gainsborough and Duchess effects, and there are new waists and splendid new ideas in Misses' and Girls' Suits Coats and Dresses.

We have spent over $250,000 in gathering all these new styles, in creating new designs and publishing the "NATIONAL" Style Book. And now one copy of this book has been reserved for you and will be sent you entirely FREE, Postage Prepaid, if you will write for it *to-day.*

"NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Suits

New York Styles $10 to $40 Expressage Prepaid

FALL STYLE BOOK AND SAMPLES FREE

This Style Book will also show you all the new "NATIONAL" Tailored Suits, all Made-to-Measure, and a perfect fit guaranteed. There are the new flounce skirts, and plaited skirts and coats, every new style and made in your own choice of all the new materials. There are over 450 new materials from which you may choose, and samples will be sent you FREE providing you ask for them.

The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the World.

In writing for your "NATIONAL" Fall and Winter Style Book, be sure to state whether you wish samples for a Made-to-Measure Suit and give the colors you prefer. Samples are sent gladly, but only when asked for

The "NATIONAL" POLICY

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed guarantee—attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT COMPANY, 218 West 24th Street, NEW YORK

Mail Orders Only. LARGEST LADIES' OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD. *No Agents or Branches.*

6%

Why Shouldn't You Increase the Earning Power of Your Money?

If your money can earn 6% and still be absolutely secure, there is no reason why you should be satisfied with 3 or 4%. The

6% CERTIFICATES

issued by this Company are backed by ample first mortgage security deposited in trust with one of the strong financial institutions of Baltimore, and are still further safeguarded by the integrity, business standing and 14 years' experience of this Company. They are absolutely sound and safe.

Write to-day for the Booklet.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

Be Healthy and Strong

Do you want good circulation, clear complexion, sound sleep, good nerves, freedom from pain or fatigue? If you would experience perfect health produced by by Nature's own restorer, the strengthening and vitalizing force of Electricity, use a

Wizard "Wireless"

A simple, compact, efficient Home Appliance endorsed by Physicians and hundreds of grateful users. Electricity of the right kind, properly applied, stimulates the flow of blood, promotes the general health and gives to the muscles and nerves renewed strength and vigor. It produces highly gratifying results in Rheumatism, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Constipation, Neuralgia, Headaches, Insomnia, etc. As a remedy its application is so wide, every individual should have it. It is simple, compact, efficient and inexpensive.

No wires, cords, plugs or liquids to trouble you. A neat nickel plated box that fits the hand, with massage- and hair brush attachments. Always ready. Lasts a lifetime. Do not delay. Write now, for our

FREE APPROVAL PLAN

and literature on the home treatment of disorders arising from sluggish and deficient circulation.

GENESEE SALES CO., Suite 328, 211 Lake St., Chicago

On Fruits & Cereals

BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND EVAPORATED MILK

(UNSWEETENED)
Is Delicious

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

"Cleanliness is nae pride, dirt's nae honesty." Common sense dictates the use of **SAPOLIO**

Write for our FREE Catalog No. 103. It will save you enough money to buy a gown or a suit of clothes or furniture, or make a big increase in your bank account.

You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 103. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalogue tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the manufacturer for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

10 PENNIES LEAD 10 MEN TO MAKE $32,034.81

See the fortunes made with Strange Invention. Of this sum Korstad Farmer made $2,212.13 in 2 weeks; Zimmerman (Farmer) $3,856 in 39 days; Stoneman Artist $2,481.68 in 60 days. No wonder, Cashman says:—"A man who can't sell your goods, couldn't sell bread in a famine." But listen! Rasp Agent) made $1,685 in 73 days; Juell (Clerk) $6,800; Oviatt (Minister) $4,000; Cook (Solicitor $4,000; Rogers (Surveyor) $2,800; Hoard Do tor) $2,200; Hart $2,000. This wonderful opportunity heretofore enjoyed by only a limited number now open to all—Hurrah! Hundreds already getting rich. You can too, why not. Experience don't matter. Allen's Bath Apparatus gives every home a bathroom for $5. Think of it! Energizes water, cleanses almost automatically, no plumbing. Could anything be more popular? It's irresistible. Reese saw 60 people—sold 55, result $320. "Sell 8 out of 10 houses," writes Maroney. LET US START YOU as agent, salesman, manager, cash or credit plan, all or spare time.

Caution—This ad. won't appear again. Territory going fast. Risk 1 cent now—a postal—for free book, proofs, and remarkable offer.

THE ALLEN MFG. CO., 1348 Allen Bdg. Toledo, O.

"Lucky I answered your ad."—A. P. Lodewick, Mo.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS AFRICAN HUNTING TRIP is to be published exclusively in Scribner's Magazine, commencing with the October Number. A very unusual opportunity for you to make money in subscription seeking. Thousands of subscription orders will be placed. You can easily take orders and make some money. For full particulars regarding liberal cash commission, extra cash prizes, free sample copies, and advertising pamphlets, address at once, Department 14 SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

A Great Organizer Gone

WITH the death of Edward H. Harriman, at his home near Turner, N. Y., on September 9, there passed from American business life one of its most commanding personalities, a man whose career as a consolidator and developer of railroads has not been equaled in American history. Mr. Harriman's position was such that he was much, though unwillingly on his part, in the public eye. As he did not care to take the public into his confidence, he was often misunderstood and made the object of newspaper attack. In recent years, however, the results to the business of the country at large began to be seen, and he himself gave out interviews stating his own position and what he hoped his plans would do to better railroad facilities. A change in consequence was wrought, to a certain extent, in the public mind, and the very papers who were his harshest critics ranked him as one of the most remarkable men of business this country has ever produced. At the same time they recognized that he considered business as a kind of warfare, in which the rewards went to the strong; that little quarter would be given to those who opposed his far-reaching plans.

Copyright by Pach Bros.

Edward H. Harriman

It is undoubted that Mr. Harriman wished his vast system of railroads to be of real benefit to the merchants and the farmers; that with his own private ambition to be the greatest railroad man in America there was also a patriotic purpose to serve his country, build up roads which had been ruined by unwise management and speculation, and by building new lines develope large areas which might be made productive if they had transportation facilities to the larger distributing centres.

Mr. Harriman's career is one of the most interesting in our strenuous American business life, which has been so productive of astonishing careers from poverty to wealth, from obscurity to power. Mr. Harriman came from a cultured family, but one which had not turned its attention to business, and which, during his early years, had difficulty at times to make both ends meet. His father, Rev. Orlando Harriman, was an Episcopal clergyman, and the future railroad king was born in the rectory of St. George's Church, at Hempstead, Long Island, in 1848. The family later moved to Hoboken, N. J. The family income at the time was very small; in fact, it is stated that it was but $200 a year, and consequently young Harriman was unable to secure more of an education than was afforded by two years' study in church schools. He owed much to his mother, a woman whose resourcefulness, under the most discouraging circumstances, kept the family together. As soon as he was old enough to go to work he had to cast about for something to add to the family exchequer. He had no ancestry or environment which would lead him to a career of finance. His ambitions lay entirely in another direction, toward a profession in which the financial returns are meagre. It was his cherished ambition to become a soldier, and he was most anxious to secure an appointment to West Point, and study for an officer's commission. This dream was never realized. At sixteen he had to do something to help his family and, putting aside all hope of a military career, he secured a position as office boy in a broker's office in Wall Street, in New York City. He soon found that he was adapted to such a career as Wall Street offered at that day, and he set about learning the "work of finance" from the bottom up. He ran errands and acted as clerk but always kept his eyes open and studied every move of his employer in the great game of finance.

He learned his lessons well, and the teachers of the day were the most cold-blooded, perhaps the most unscrupulous, in the history of American commercial development. Each one was fighting for his own benefit without regard to who would suffer, providing his own personal ends were attained.

Wall Street of to-day is far different in its dealings; there may be just as much selfishness, just as much bitterness in the great struggle which is waged there for the control of great business enterprises, but it is kept more under control.

Harriman acquired for himself early the designation of being one of the most cool-blooded of the younger men who were becoming known as future factors in the manipulation of financial ventures. He first became actively interested in railroads in 1883, when he was made a director of the Illinois Central.

It was not until 1897 that he began to figure in the public eye. He began to buy up the stock of the bankrupt Union Pacific, and made it a paying property, after a long struggle with the Hill and Morgan forces for its control. He acquired control of enough roads to make a complete transcontinental system. He had absolute control of five roads and was the chief figure in the control of six others, the total mileage being 65,176.

It is said that he performed many charitable acts, but disliked to have it known. Mr. Harriman's generosity in granting free transportation over his roads to California for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S relief cargo of flour for famine-stricken China, in 1907, will be remembered by the readers of this paper. His gift was equivalent to an addition of $15,000 to the relief fund. President Hughitt and President James J. Hill also carried part of the relief cargo free over their respective roads at the same time. The cargo was carried to China on the United States troopship *Buford*, and was the means of saving many thousands of lives.

Have you sent in your 25 names and addresses in response to our Wonderful Offer on the first inside cover page of this issue? If not, do so TO-DAY.

SIEGEL COOPER & CO. CHICAGO
The Big Store — Chicago's Economy Center

STYLE TROPHIES FROM OUR PARIS HOUSE

Beautifully Illustrated Catalog Fall and Winter Fashions FREE if you write for it

That this Coat is the Style—very latest Style—that the material is reliable, absolutely so—that the tailoring is of a high order and that the lining, fixings and finishings are both tasty and wearworthy will be vouched for by our name on the tag

SIEGEL, COOPER & CO. CHICAGO

a guarantee sufficient for any woman.

Fine French Broadcloth Coat

No. 29-M

$10.75

Express Prepaid

This coat comes 50 and 52 inches long---52 is the fashionable length if your height will stand for it. The high shawl collar is a distinctible feature and the three tailored bands over hips give that long graceful appearance so effectively fashionable. Lapels are satin faced and collar is inlaid with velvet and set off on either side with three jet buttons. The coat closes in front with three large jet buttons ---loop button-holes. Material is strictly all-wool Broadcloth and coat is lined throughout with best wearing satin. Sizes 34 to 44. Colors: Taupe, Catawba, Navy and Black. Express prepaid. Genuine $18.00 value. Price, $10.75

We Guarantee to Refund Your Money

pleasantly and promptly, together with return express charges—if you are not perfectly satisfied with your purchase—you yourself to be the judge.

Remember we prepay the express charge, which means a big saving to you.

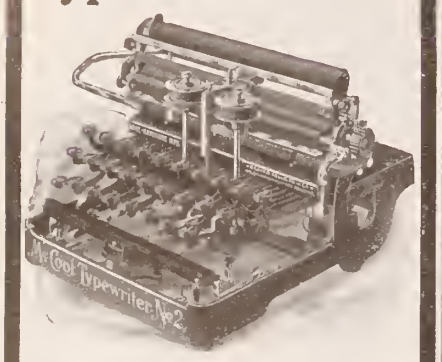
We Will Send FREE postpaid, our Fall and Winter Fashion and Homefitter's Catalog, Just Out, showing all the New Paris Styles—Styles that are a full season ahead of anything shown in your home town.

Our moderate prices will surprise and delight you.

Address Dept. M

SIEGEL, COOPER & CO.
THE BIG STORE
CHICAGO
FOUNDED 1837

THE McCool Typewriter $25



A strictly first-class business typewriter for business use

Will do ALL you could ask of any typewriter. Side by side you cannot tell the difference between a letter written on the McCool and on a $100 machine. Will handle all correspondence required of any machine.

Sold direct from factory to you. Every middle profit cut out. Saves 45% in price. Only 319 PARTS against 2500 AND MORE in the high priced typewriters. This saves 30% in price.

We have over half a million dollars invested in our big manufacturing plant, covering five acres—one of the largest in the country.

The McCool is made in our factory. We buy material for 15,000 to 20,000 typewriters at a time.

Every one of the 319 parts of the McCool is selected, put to supreme test for quality and accuracy. Every bearing and wearing surface is of hardened steel, finished to microscopical fineness, adjusted by micrometer.

The price recommends the McCOOL to business houses and merchants; particularly the smaller merchant, lawyer, clergyman, student, physician, teacher, where a typewriter has heretofore been thought prohibitive in price.

If you never saw a typewriter you can write on the McCOOL. Very simple. Nothing to learn but the keyboard.

The McCool Typewriter is unqualifiedly guaranteed in every way.

Shipped anywhere, carefully packed and boxed, delivered to any Express Company for $25.00. *This is our factory price—absolutely the lowest ever made on a first-class typewriter.* The Express charges vary with distances, but add very little to this our factory price.

You are perfectly safe. Remit $25. Test the McCOOL 10 days in the privacy of your office or home. If it fails in any way to meet your expectations, if you do not find it even BETTER than we have described—a handsome machine, greatly superior in every way—your money and express charges will be refunded promptly without argument. You have absolutely nothing to lose.

For $2.50 additional we will include a substantial Wood, Leatherette Covered Carrying Case with Brass Yale Lock and Key, Side Clasps, Genuine Leather Handles. A handsome, practical outfit, which with the Typewriter is about the size and weight of a hand grip.

You MUST READ our handsome illustrated Booklet fully describing the McCOOL Typewriter—the achievement of the century in typewriter construction. Free on request.

Acme-Keystone Mfg. Co. 336 Fifth Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find 'Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing.'

"This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally, I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick."

In any case of stomach trouble, nervous prostration or brain fag, a 10-day trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding, and in this way ending the trouble.

"There's a Reason," and trial proves.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PROGRESS OF WOMEN

By Kate Upson Clark

THE idea of the great petition to Congress, projected by our suffrage societies, to be signed by a million women, is excellent. It will set forth the injustice done to half of our adult population by depriving them of votes, and will outline the benefits likely to result from giving them the suffrage. That any tremendous or immediate improvement in our government will follow from such a change is not likely; but gradually and inevitably an uplifting of politics and of society must result.

There is nothing more humorously absurd than the way in which the vast majority of men, both in life and in literature, dilate upon the goodness and ability of their mothers and yet deny them the right to vote. If they dread to have these pure spirits defiled by the mire of politics, let that mire be cleared away. Women are the great cleaners-up of the race—physically, mentally and morally. Not all of them are good and pure; but the vast majority will, if they are but permitted, lay their hands efficiently to the work.

Since most of the educated American men who oppose woman suffrage do so because they say the women themselves do not want it, women should sign this petition freely and show that they do want it. Timidity and conservatism are strongly intrenched in the feminine nature; added to this fact it may be that, in a particular community, woman suffrage is unpopular, and its advocates bring upon themselves ridicule and scorn; or, the men of one's household may be opposed to the movement and make things unpleasant for the woman suffragists there. All of these motives have combined to hush many a woman who, in her heart, longs to vote beside her husband and her sons. If possible without causing family discord, let every good woman sign her name to this monster petition. Show the doubters that American women in large numbers do want to vote.

It is singular that in most other cases of this sort men have not waited for women to indicate a universal desire before granting them any particular promotion. The higher education was desired by only a few women at first. The arguments used against it were almost precisely those which are now used against woman suffrage. At this moment, very many people, possibly a majority, do not approve of a college education for women. Yet when a few noble girls came forward and begged to study the same branches that their brothers studied, the privilege was granted them. Miss Blackwell tells us that, when Vassar College was opened, a prominent woman voiced the general feeling when she said, "The mere fact that it is called a college for women is enough to condemn it. Of one thing we may be sure: no refined Christian mother will ever send her daughter to Vassar College." All this sounds laughable and even incredible to us now, and so will the present argument against woman suffrage a score of years after it is adopted.

. . .

An effort is making in the Orient to strip the veils off from the faces of the women. The effort is resisted stoutly by the vast majority of those women; but, in spite of them, they will soon be rid of this shackle, and of others to which they cling as blindly. Again, it is timidity and conservatism, valuable traits when rightly employed, which hold women back from the noble benefits which are theirs by right.

The sensational and undignified tactics of the so-called suffragettes fail to command the approval of the vast body of thoughtful suffragists. Such displays may be necessary in other countries. It cannot be possible that our men will be rendered by them more favorable to the cause. Cannot these women, most of them good and very able, devise methods more in consonance with the beauty and righteousness of the great cause in which they are engaged?

Helping Monterey's Sufferers

Continued from page 767

this mud, filled with odds and ends, sticks and broken household utensils.

Thousands of people are living in the cathedral and churches, and are being fed by public and private charity.

Consul-General Hanna has provided for over one thousand unfortunates at the American consulate. They were supplied with simple cotton dresses and given food. The gratitude of the women and children was most touching. All tried to thank him in some way, and the little children crowded around him whenever he appeared and endeavored to kiss his hand. By so doing they expressed their gratitude not only to him, but to the American people at large, who are helping them in their hour of need.

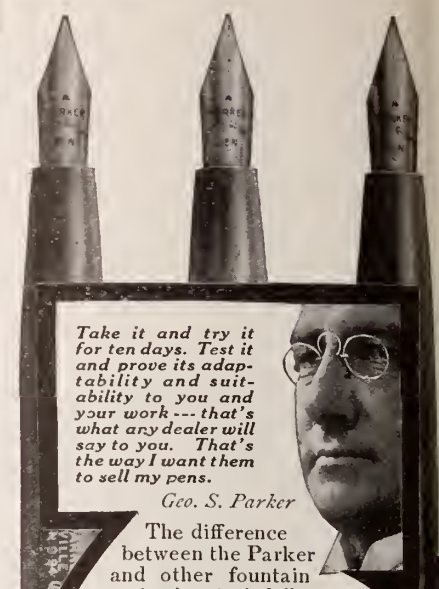
The consulate was made one of the centres of relief. Sewing machines were quickly installed, and volunteer seamstresses called for. More than a sufficient number of ladies answered the call, and for days the consulate was as busy a place as there was to be found in stricken Monterey. Food was given without question to all who applied, and all day long there was a steady stream of haggard and emaciated men, women and children who came to throw themselves on the bounty of the Americans.

The Americans and Mexicans are working together with the greatest good will. The municipal authorities have established relief stations, at which bread, coffee and soup are given out, while the more wealthy residents of the city are supplying food as well as clothing for their less fortunate compatriots. Both Americans and Mexicans have contributed freely to the Mayor's Fund, which is being used to purchase food, and although the response to the Mayor's appeal has been liberal it has been insufficient to meet the crying need of the hungry and homeless families, and a much more urgent appeal has been made.

As announced in the previous issue of this paper, The Christian Herald is receiving contributions, to be applied to the relief of the stricken people of Monterey. Consul-General Hanna's second appeal gives a vivid idea of the dire need existing in the flood district, and the response of the American people should be both generous and prompt, as it has been in the past for sufferers from famine and flood. The distress of these people, who are at our very doors, calls for both sympathy and material aid. No one should hesitate because he can give only a small amount. All contributions should be addressed to The Mexican Relief Fund, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City.

Have you sent in your 25 names and addresses in response to our Wonderful Offer on the first inside cover page of this issue? If not, do so TO-DAY.

FREE TO TRY



Take it and try it for ten days. Test it and prove its adaptability and suitability to you and your work --- that's what any dealer will say to you. That's the way I want them to sell my pens.

Geo. S. Parker

The difference between the Parker and other fountain pens is the vital difference between the curved ink feed of the Parker and the straight ink feeds common to all other fountain pens.

PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
FOUNTAIN PENS

The Lucky Curve, illustrated here to the right, cleans itself of ink when you return the pen to your pocket, giving free passage to air expanded in the reservoir by the heat of your body. Straight ink feeds, common to all other fountain pens, retain ink until it is forced into the cap by the air, where it frequently soils your fingers and linen when you remove the cap to write. But not with the Parker—because of the Lucky Curve

Isn't this feature alone enough to win your preference to the Parker?

Standard, Self-Filling or Safety, From $1.50 Up

Beautiful catalog free. Select a Parker at a dealer make a ten days test.

Then decide if you want it. If you can't find a Parker dealer, write me giving the name of your stationer, druggist or jeweler. See a dealer or write me to-day.

DEALERS—Write for my special 1909 proposition to first 1500 dealers—a remarkable offer by which you can get a representative assortment of Parker Pens and a splendid plate-glass show-case.

PARKER PEN COMPANY
GEO. S. PARKER, Pres.
152 Mill Street, Janesville, Wis.

At 5%

the earning power of your savings, invested with this Company, is 25% greater than if invested at 4%, 42% greater than at 3½% and 66⅔% greater than at 3%. Earnings paid for full time to date of withdrawal. The security back of your deposits is the best obtainable—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate and the entire resources of the Company, having

Assets of over $2,000,000
Surplus & profits, 150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Dept. Our record is open to public examination in their files, also at our place of business.

Established 16 years.
Call or write for Booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Life Lessons from Ephesians*

A DISTINGUISHED Bible student once spent an hour daily for an entire year upon the Epistle to the Ephesians. He had been familiar with it from childhood, but he said that this special study revealed to him truths and beauties in it which he had never before seen, and that it contained the substance of the whole Gospel.

Paul, himself an educated man, had little patience with the contented ignorance in which many of the early Christians lived. He wished for them the wisdom and understanding which they were not bright enough to desire for themselves. His epistles contain many injunctions to this end. His prime object was that thereby they might the more clearly behold "the riches of the glory of their inheritance in the saints"; but he realized, as an uneducated man could not, the need that the new faith should have not only virtuous, but keen and learned advocates. They were to strive to be, as Christ had said, not only harmless as doves, but wise as serpents.

Yet they were to be humble. Humility does not come with half learning; it usually belongs either to the utterly ignorant or to the thoroughly cultured. "If any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know," Paul says in his first Epistle to the Corinthians.

They were to be no "children in understanding"; they were to approve themselves as ministers of God by virtue first, but also by knowledge. Paul commended the Corinthians because they "abounded in knowledge." Now he extends a similar admonition to the Ephesians and bids them, when they don the "whole armor of God," to have their loins "girt about with the truth," which is the object of all study, as the mottoes of our two greatest Eastern universities testify.

A striking expression in this book is the following: "Who, being past feeling, have given themselves over to lasciviousness."

"Past feeling." It is a frightful state. Nothing matters to the man any more. He has become a mere sinful machine, stumbling along in the slimy path which he has chosen, blind-hearted and having his understanding darkened, alienated from God through the ignorance that is in him, and no longer capable of feeling—a mere clod, a man in shape, but a beast in reality.

This appalling callousness can come from courses which we have not been wont to place in the list of the grosser sins. The present lust for gold has made many an otherwise good man into a monster of cruelty.

Thus when the ships of the North German Lloyd Company were burning at their dock in one of the most terrible fires New York has ever seen, it is said that certain tug captains ruthlessly hurried by drowning men in order to pick up the bales of cotton which had been thrown into the water. The cotton was worth money. The chances were that they would get nothing for saving the men. Those mercenary captains were "past feeling"!

The great underlying principle of this wonderful book is love. Paul preaches love in season and out of season—and yet our modern seers are exploiting the Gospel of love as though it were a novelty and the New Testament were not full of it. We must "be holy and without blame before him in love." "I heard of your love unto all the saints," he says, "and I gave thanks"; "the love of Christ passeth knowledge," "speak the truth in love," "forbear one another in love," "walk in love," "husbands and wives, love each other." Paul's astute mind grasped the great truth that love solves all our human problems.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, October 3. TEXT: Eph. 4 : 1-6, 25-32.

Obedience and Abundance*

IT is said that men are ready enough to commend any good enterprise until it solicits their pockets. Then they are likely to feel a sudden chill and their interest subsides.

And yet if you have confidence in an enterprise, you are generally willing to invest your money in it. The extent of your confidence is likely to be measured by the amount of your investment.

The teachings of Scripture are emphatic upon the subject of giving. Especially was our Saviour clear and strong upon this point. "Give and it shall be given unto you"; "If any man take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also"; "Give to him that asketh of thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away"; "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth"; "Take no thought for the morrow;" "Take heed and beware of covetousness, for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth"; "Provide neither gold nor silver for your journey"; "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it"; Forgive your brother, not seven times only, but "seventy times seven"; "Sell all thou hast, and give to the poor"; "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God"; "Leave all and follow me"; His commendation of the poor widow who cast into the treasury "all her living"; "Woe unto you who are rich"; "Give alms as ye are able"; and many other of his words, breathe a spirit of utter generosity. There was to be no limit to gifts of time, strength, love and money in his service.

For the old New England expression for wealth explains its true purpose. It is "means," and means only. The great end to be attained by every life is the glory of God, and to this end our wealth is an important means.

Paul spoke rather strongly when he said to Timothy that the love of money is the root of all evil; but it is surely the root of much evil. Many a family has lived in peace and harmony until a fortune has come to them, and disputes have arisen regarding its division. Many a youth has approached manhood with high and pure ideals, which fell into ruin before the assaults of the accursed love of gain.

So rare is the spirit of unselfishness that men noted for their generosity stand out like beacon lights along the pages of history; while literature, and especially poesy, seize them for their own and immortalize them.

Thus it is related of Parkhurst, the distinguished lexicographer, that he had a tenant who fell behind in the payment of his rent. It was represented to Mr. Parkhurst that the rent was too high. A new valuation was made, and on that basis fifty pounds less per annum was set as the proper sum. Upon learning of the reduction, this noble landlord insisted upon returning to his tenant fifty pounds for each of the several years during which he had paid the larger sum, convinced that the rent must always have been too high. Parkhurst's achievements in his profession are nearly forgotten, but this story lives.

It is seldom that a character is found to be consistently generous. Some of our modern philanthropists, who have given vast sums for charity, are said to be mean in their personal expenses; but wherever we may pinch, let it not be in the spending for our church and its societies.

Statistics tell us that the world disburses nearly two billions of dollars yearly for whisky and tobacco, and only $400,000,000 for the advancement of Christ's kingdom. Shame to us all that this is so!

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, October 3. TEXTS: Prov. 11 : 24, 25 ; Mal. 3 : 10.

A Soda Cracker is Known by the Company it Keeps

It is the most natural thing in the world for exposed crackers to partake of the flavor of goods ranged alongside. In other words, a soda cracker is known by the company it has kept. On the other hand

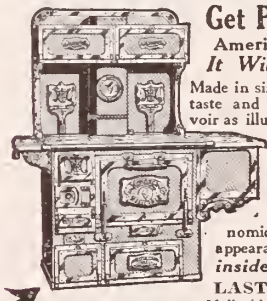
Uneeda Biscuit

have been in no company but *their own*. When you open a package you find them so oven-fresh that they almost snap between your fingers as you take them from the package.

5¢

a Package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Get Prices on the Monarch

America's Standard Range!

It Will Save You Money

Monarch MALLEABLE The "Stay Satisfactory" Range

Made in sizes and styles to suit every taste and requirement — with reservoir as illustrated or at left end—with waterfront for connecting to pressure boiler or without any water heating attachment. Malleable Top and Steel Body are both polished and *never require stove blacking.* **Don't throw away money** buying a range manufactured with cheapness the only object. A MONARCH is the best investment an economical person can make. It is the height of perfection in operation and appearance, but **It Actually Pays For Itself because it is built right *inside* as well as *outside* to last a life time.**

SENT FREE! Our illustrated book, "The Range Problem." It gives full details and will show *exactly* how you can *save money* by purchasing a MONARCH Range.

LASTING CONSTRUCTION

Malleable Iron is the first essential to lasting construction in a range. The brittle grey iron of ordinary ranges can only be bolted and puttied to the steel. MONARCH Ranges have frames of Malleable Iron. The steel plates of the body and oven are riveted to them, making a solid joint that stays tight a life time. A range built in any other manner wastes fuel, time, and patience. It pays to be sure about materials and construction in buying.

TRIPLE WALLS

Don't be misguided by other's claims for "triple asbestos walls." Hundreds of ranges that are claimed "completely asbestos lined" have but single thickness metal walls under the oven. By a special building process the MONARCH is made with walls of steel—asbestos—and steel at every point exposed to the flame and heat. MONARCH triple walls cannot burn through—rust through—or become damaged by the creosote in the flues.

Malleable Iron Range Company, 724 Lake Street, Beaver Dam, Wis.

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

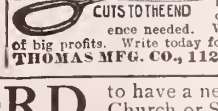
Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President LORRIMER INSTITUTE, Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

WROUGHT IRON FENCE

Artistic, everlasting. Estimates made on application. Catalog free. The Ward Fence Co., Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY



Selling these Patented Scissors. Can't be bought in stores. Every pair guaranteed. Replaced if not perfectly satisfactory. 2000 other fast sellers. No experience needed. We teach you. Proof furnished of big profits. Write today for terms of free outfit.

THOMAS MFG. CO., 1124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXXVI—*Continued*

ALREADY the frenzy of terror was subsiding. Everywhere officers and ushers were soothing, directing, and marshaling the throngs into something like order, and their coolness was contagious. It was plain that all danger of a panic was over. Once on the street Marco forced a way through the surging crowd, and was fortunate enough to find almost immediately a carriage to take them home.

Once seated quietly in the carriage he turned and faced her—and the realization came.

Her eyes were still luminous, but to her cheeks had come a rosy flush. She, too, had suddenly realized that they were back in the everyday world—that their souls had not ascended in flame and smoke during that wild moment of heart-revealing candor.

"There's nothing I can say, of course," began Marco, brokenly. "I did not mean to be a traitor to Preston. But at such a time——" he paused, and laid his hand on hers; "Florence, you understand!"

She nodded her head silently. She would not meet his eyes. She had turned, and was persistently gazing out of the window at the shifting lights and shadows of the street.

"When I saw you there, alone, with the smoke swirling up about you, and with that light in your eyes, I forgot Howard and his love for you, and the reason why I had left you."

She stirred suddenly.

"And is that—why—you went away?" she asked.

"Yes. I was trying to play square. I found out how he felt, and I knew then that I must not stay."

She laughed a little shyly.

"But you didn't seen to take—me into consideration," she murmured.

He sighed and shook his head.

"I didn't think I needed to. I didn't see how any girl could help caring for him—when he cared so much for her."

"But I never cared for him—that way," she protested. "Besides, I have been doing my best to make him care for some one else."

A quick joy leaped to Marco's eyes.

"And have you—will he—can she?" As he stopped helplessly, Florence laughed.

"That's exactly the trouble! 'Have I?'—'Will he?'—and 'Can she?' They are questions I ask myself a dozen times a day. It is Madge Dana, you know, and she's a dear. I think he's beginning to think so too, himself, a little. I hope so. Anyhow, I told him two months ago that I knew now I could never care for him—that way."

Marco leaned forward eagerly.

"You've told him that—already?"

"Yes."

"Then I—Florence!"—he was trying to look into her face, but she still kept it steadily from him—"Florence, then your eyes did tell me the truth back there in the corridor, and I may be—as happy as I please?" he finished softly.

She hesitated, then drew in her breath with a little tremulous break, and turned and looked straight into his eyes.

"I think—after I ran all the way back in that smoke just for you, that I shan't—tell you—any more!" she faltered; and the next moment she was sobbing in his arms.

CHAPTER XXXVII

"LOST ON THE OCEAN WAVE"

FOR three days, at least two young people in New York had been living in a paradise of happiness. Coming, as it did, after long months of loneliness and uncertainty, it was all the more overwhelming, both to Florence and Marco. Even Preston's possible sorrow did not immediately have to be considered, for that young man had started the week before for California, and he would not return for some time.

"Besides," Florence had said to Marco, "he loves you, and he loves me, and he would want above everything else that we should be happy. And I haven't given up yet about Madge, either. He didn't tell me, but I found out yesterday, that Madge is in California, too, this winter with friends. As I said, he didn't tell me—but I happen to be pretty sure that he knows it. Anyway, I'm just counting on Madge!"

Mrs. Preston had promptly expressed her pleasure and given her blessing; and after that there seemed to be really nothing wanting to make the lovers' happiness complete. And then came the day when that happiness was just four days old.

The two young people were at the top of the house, practising a new duet. The beautiful music-room had always been a favorite with both of them; and it had never seemed more lovely than it did to-day with the last rays of the sun falling through the alcove-window where the boy Marco had so long ago played his violin.

In the new music that he was now playing, Marco had found a curious melody—a weird little phrase that made him stop abruptly.

"Why, how odd!" he murmured. "That is almost exactly like it."

"Like what?"

"A little tune that I used to play years ago."

"Perhaps it is the same," suggested the girl. "It sounded almost familiar to me, too. I think I have heard it somewhere."

"Oh, but you couldn't have heard it, dear," objected Marco, "because it's one of my own that I composed myself long ago, when a boy. It was never published. Besides, this one is quite new, and of course it isn't the same. It only reminded me of a part of it."

"Yours? One of your own? Play it. Did I ever hear it?"

"Possibly, though I think not. I haven't played it much lately, except when alone. It's a sad little thing, and has only sorrowful memories for me. I had such great hopes of what would sometimes come from it—and it failed me. However, you shall hear it." And he raised his violin to position.

"No, no! If it makes you sad, don't play it, dear. We don't want to be sad to-day, when we're so happy—so wonderfully happy. It seems as if I just couldn't bear to be sad to-day!"

"And we won't be, dear," smiled Marco. "But I want to play it—to you; and then I'll tell you the story of it." And he softly drew the bow across the strings in the first strains of "Lost on the Ocean Wave."

Before the piece was ended, Florence was on her feet, her eyes startled and questioning. When it was finished, she clapped her hands lightly.

"I have heard it! That was the piece—not this," she cried, tapping the new music on the rack before her.

"But, Florence, how could you? That is my piece!"

"I don't know. But I did hear it. It was when—" she paused, and half closed her eyes. In the dim past of her memory she was groping for a clew that would help her; "it was—there was a picture, all sky and sea, and—and one little boat—all—alone,"

Continued on next page

ONCE MORE!

"PUBLICITY"

EVERYBODY

WITH SONS AND DAUGHTERS
NOT YET OUT OF DANGER

EVERYBODY

whose hands itch to help clean up our messy municipal and National housekeeping, should get the October **EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE.** Get all the other magazines you choose, but do not fail to get **EVERYBODY'S** for October and then, and every month thereafter, read Judge Lindsey's tremendous fact story

THE BEAST AND THE JUNGLE

This is no rehash of the doings of the children's court but the almost untellable facts of a fight in the dark,—a death-grapple between the power that demands special privileges to make its dollars earn a dirty dividend, and the vague, struggling sense of right of a community, captained by

A NINETY-EIGHT POUND MAN

Read it, and you shall see for the first time the beginnings of the faint clues that lead to safety, and in Judge Lindsey's patient stalking of his beast, find methods by which ***your*** local beast shall be dragged into the open and shorn of fang and claw.

Read it, and see how Lindsey, struggling to set up a bulwark between his grimy little criminals and crime, found himself forced into a fight with a desperate chain of dives that found money in corrupting his boys, and ruining his girls.

You shall see how, at the first successful blow struck for the children, the real powers of evil, one by one, stuck their ugly heads out of their holes until he found himself facing the organized vice of a commonwealth.

Follow his story and he will show you that whole repellent brute laid bare from snout to tail, with its unbelievable reach from the state supreme court at the top, down through politicians, prostitutes, gamblers and contractors to his tainted, polluted little waifs at the bottom.

All corrupted, all forced to live in daily corruption that a single group of corporations may, in their fierce greed, let no penny escape.

All stood for, all permitted—good friends in the name of

"GOOD BUSINESS"

(God save the mark)

Judge Lindsey's fact story is only another section (perhaps the greatest) in the work **EVERYBODY'S** has been trying to help along. But with his story you will get a magazine, that stands alone, without class, varied, interesting, brilliant, full of good art and good reading, and, as you become familiar with it, you will know as its older friends know—that

EVERYBODY'S IS FOR *EVERYBODY*

Out September 20th

15 cents a Copy at all newsstands. $1.50 a year.

THE RIDGWAY COMPANY PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

she finished dreamily, just above her breath.

The color fled from Marco's face. Even his lips were bloodless.

"Florence, where did you—see—that—picture?" he breathed.

"I don't know. I think—'twas in a book—a little book with green covers; and the picture was—was—'Lost on the Ocean Wave.' Now I have it!" she exulted, turning to him in gleeful triumph. The next instant she stepped back. "Marco—why, Marco!" she cried in dismay.

"No, no, Florence," he was imploring. "You are mistaken. It was not green—that little book! You don't know what it was. I must have told you about it! I—" he stopped abruptly. His face grew ashen. Mechanically he laid down the violin and placed the bow carefully at its side. Then he turned back to the girl and sat down near her. Outwardly he was calm; but his voice shook when he spoke.

"Florence, dear, try to remember; tell me all that you can of yourself before you came here—to live."

She shook her head, and her eyes grew troubled.

"There isn't much that I can tell. I was very small, not more than six or seven, and Mrs. Preston has never let me talk of those days. All she told me was that I was the daughter of her dearest friend, who was dead. She said that for some years after I was born she didn't know where I was; then they found me in a gipsy camp—"

"Then it is true—it is true!" moaned the man, dropping his face into his hands.

"What is true? What do you mean?" demanded the girl, her voice sharp with vague terror. Then something in the abject misery of his attitude sent her thoughts back to the cause of his first cry of dismay, and she caught at that to find a possible explanation.

"That little melody—I remember now," she went on hurriedly. "It was there that I heard it—in the gipsy camp. There was a boy—my brother—" she stopped suddenly. Her face grew white. The terror in her eyes was not vague now. With a sharp cry she sprang to her feet.

"Marco, you aren't—you can't be—he!"

He dropped his hands and faced her. She did not need his words; his eyes answered her.

"But your name—that boy was Marco Bonelli," she faltered.

He bowed his head.

"And that was my name, once. My father changed it since—for some reason; I don't know what. I have not meant to deceive you," he added brokenly. "I have tried to find out, and I meant to find out before I ever—spoke to you. And then that night—you know the rest."

A spasm of pain crossed the girl's face.

"I know," she choked. She turned and dropped into a chair some distance away, shielding her eyes with her hand. The man, too, sat down, in helpless misery. After a time he spoke again.

"Only yesterday I went to the hospital, but father was too ill to talk. He was not quite rational, in fact. The nurse says he is often that way now. If only I could have known—something, weeks ago. It might have saved us—this," he groaned.

She made a gesture of dissent.

"It couldn't have changed things—much. You'd still be—my brother," she said tremulously. "It's so terrible; so—so confused. Howard isn't my brother, and I love him as if he were. You are my brother, and I—I love you as if you—weren't."

Marco sprang to his feet. His face was set, and his hands hung at his sides, tightly clenched.

"Florence, I must get away—somewhere—and thresh this thing out with myself. I can't stand it—here," he gasped. "This is something we can't fight out—together!" And with a sob such as the strongest man gives sometimes, he was gone.

CHAPTER XXXVIII

A Terrible Night

MARCO did not go back to his hotel at all that night. True to his boyhood love for the open when in trouble, he could not bear the thought of taking his grief into the suffocation of four walls. In the great Park he paced the countless winding paths until the silence drove him back to the streets.

At midnight he turned into quieter ways, and spent the morning hours steadily ploddin, on and on until he was physically so weary that he thought sleep could have no choice but to come and give his misery at least a brief oblivion. Then at dawn he went back to the hotel and to bed.

It was a letter marked "Deliver immediately" and sent by a special messenger, that aroused him at nine o'clock. He smiled sadly as he saw the handwriting. He was not surprised that he had heard from Florence so soon. It was like her to go to the root of the matter at once; and into his mind flashed a little story that Mrs. Preston frequently told of Florence's childhood—a foolish little story such as sometimes comes to one even when that one's heart is heaviest with sorrow. Florence was ten years old, and was told one night that she must go to the dentist the next day to have a tooth out. At three o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Preston was aroused by a white-faced, blue-lipped child, who was fully dressed even to hat and coat, and who announced with Spartan-like firmness that she was ready.

Marco was still smiling at this picture when he opened the letter, but he had not read three words when he crushed it in his hand, and held it with close-locked fingers. For a moment he stood rigid; then he loosened his fingers and raised the letter to his lips before he remorsefully smoothed the crumpled little sheet, and spread it out before him. This time he read the letter to the end without pause.

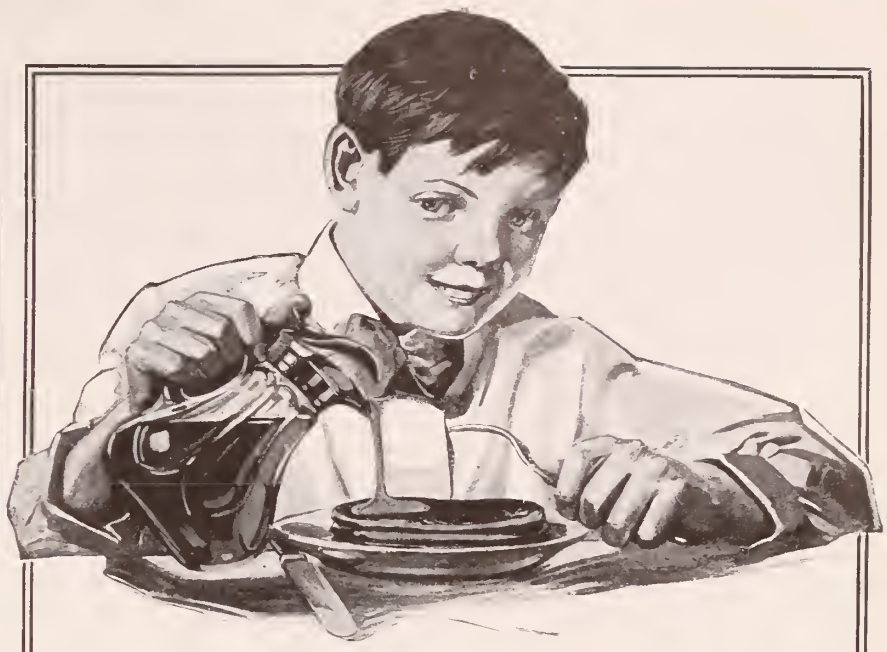
"Dear Brother," (Florence had written). "You and I will have to face this thing. There is no way out of it, nor round it—only through it. Ever since I have known you, you have been true blue—the 'red, white and blue' of your boyhood—(oh, I know that story; never mind how!)—and I am sure you will not fail me in this. The next time I see you I shall look straight into your eyes, and I shall find in them only that which will help me; only that which will make me—'red, white and blue,' too.

"And now for our plans. I want to see—father right away, if I may. I know, of course, that there is no mistake, yet I feel that I want to know all that I can of mother, and my childhood. Then, too, he has been deprived all these years of a daughter's love and care. I want to do what I can to make that up to him. You will be away soon, on your concert trip; and while you are gone I shall try to take your place—and my own.

"I have said nothing to Mrs. Preston, as yet. She is nervous, and not very well, and this will grieve her deeply, of course. Before I tell her, I want to know just what to say; and I can do that better after I have seen father. Will you not go to him today, and prepare him for—his new daughter? I want to go to him soon, if I may. Believe me, Marco, the one thing that I feel I cannot bear just now is delay.

"I am glad that your work will take you away before long. It is better so, I am sure. In time we may—we must—conquer this thing. FLORENCE."

To be continued



HERE'S the syrup for griddle cakes! Pure, wholesome, delicious.

You can eat more Karo than any other sweet. You can eat more cakes—like them better and they will like you better.

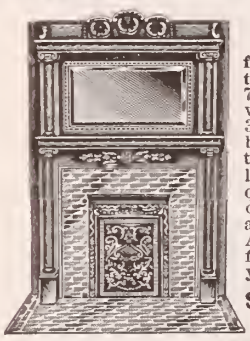
Karo Corn Syrup

Eat it on	Use it for
Griddle Cakes	Ginger Bread
Hot Biscuit	Cookies
Waffles	Candy

As a spread for bread, you can give the children all they want. Karo is higher in food value and more easily digested than other syrups.

Send your name on a post card for Karo Cook Book—fifty pages *including* thirty *perfect* recipes for home candy-making—Fudge, Taffy, Caramels, Butter Scotch, and *especially "Karo Sweet Divinity"—the book tells.*

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO., Dept. O, New York



$17.75

for this full quarter sawed mantel, 7 feet 2 inches high, with bevel mirror 36x18 inches. Our beautifully illustrated Mantel Catalog No. **65C11** quotes the greatest of all values in oak and birch mantels. A copy will be sent free the very day you ask for it.

Sears, Roebuck & Co.
Chicago, Ill.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Extra Fine Post Cards Free

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish **Friendship, Flower and Motto Post Cards.** Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

KNOW NOW

And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing from coffee to Postum knows something valuable.

He or she has no doubt about it. A California lady says:

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way. My husband, who has for years been of a very bilious temperament, decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too, and the results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit.

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ails.

"We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall always continue to do so.

"We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STYLISH SWEATER COAT

No. 437—Send Postoffice or Express Money Order for only **$1.45** (not one cent more) and we will mail you (**postage paid by us**), this **beautiful form fitting Worsted Sweater Coat,** made of fine quality yarn; has closely knitted border all around; turn-back cuffs; two large pockets; pearl buttons. **White** only. **Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure.** Be sure to state size.

We send you this **Sweater Coat,** with the **distinct understanding** that if you do not find it as good as you can buy for at least $3.00, **return it at our expense** and your money will be promptly refunded, also postage for returning it.

Our object in selling these Sweater Coats at this extremely low price is to introduce to new customers, our **Free Large Catalog** of **Everything to Wear** for **Women, Men** and **Children,** also **Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Curtains,** etc.

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.
COR. INDIANA AVE & 26TH ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Reference: Any Bank or Express Co. in U. S.

Slander and Hardship *

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

SLANDEROUS tongues began to wag against the apostle Paul in the very beginning of his work as a preacher of the Gospel of Christ.

If slander be a snake, it is a winged one—it flies as well as creeps.—DOUGLAS JERROLD.

It flew from Damascus to Jerusalem, to Antioch, to Derbe, to Lystra, to Iconium, to Thessalonica, to Berea, to Corinth, to Ephesus, and back again to Jerusalem; wherever Paul went, it followed him. Generally Paul passed on to the next city, or changed base, as in Corinth when he left off preaching in the synagogue and went to the home of Titus Justus to do his work; and in Ephesus when he left the synagogue, and did his teaching in the lecture hall of Tyrannus. The slander-scorpions were relentless; for thirteen years of missionary labor they had followed him from pillar to post, and when at length he came to Jerusalem to sum up his labors he found them cause it involved Paul in the expense of buying twenty sacrificial animals, four for each of the four men, and four for himself; for Paul became as a Nazarite with them. As a tent-maker Paul certainly had no superfluity of cash, and so it was a hard thing which James and the elders had asked him to do.

As to the vow of the Nazarite, it may be said that it bound him to abstain from all strong drink, from the juice of the grape, and from fruit produced by the vine. The length of the vow was determined for a longer or shorter period by the one who took it. Sometimes it was for thirty days, sometimes for life. The badge of the Nazarite was his long hair, for during the time of his vow he was neither to be shaven nor shorn. This will be recognized as a most ancient total abstinence society!

Paul, in the spirit of "becoming all things to all men," readily agreed to the suggestion of James and the elders. It was not an unusual thing to do. Rich people, and even potentates, paid the charges of indigent Nazarites in order to obtain their prayers. When a Nazarite's hair was cut it was burned under the sacrifice of the peace offering as a symbol of friendship with God.

The Tower of Antonia, where the Roman Guard Was Stationed

there in force. It is said that "when the Jews from Asia saw him in the temple they stirred up all the multitude, and laid hands on him."

Let us listen to their hissing. "This is the man that teacheth all men everywhere against the people and the law, and this place (the temple); and moreover he brought Greeks also into the temple, and hath defiled this holy place." Never were tongues more clearly "set on fire by hell" than those which thus wagged against Paul. That day his Father's house was a den of serpents! They were congregated in the Court of the Women, which contained an apartment where ceremonies were performed connected with the fulfilment of Nazarite vows. Paul was there at the suggestion of James, the pastor of the Christian Church in Jerusalem, and all the elders of that church. They had told Paul that reports had been circulated among the Jews that he was subverting the law of Moses, and they advised him to show publicly his loyalty to Moses by helping four Nazarites to fulfil their vows. It was no small request, because

Paul's appearance in the temple had just the opposite effect from what James and the elders thought it would have; it inflamed the venom of the slander-scorpions and incited them to mob violence. The guardians of the temple, fearing bloodshed and consequent polluting of the holy place, closed the gate leading from the Court of the Women to the Court of Israel, and the Court of the Priests also, because they feared Paul would lay hold on the altar itself as a place where none might dare to touch him. It would be like throwing himself into the very arms of God. The arrows of slander flew thick and fast as they charged Paul with having brought a Greek into the sacred enclosure beyond the Court of the Gentiles, and charged him also with teaching contrary to Moses and the law; and they even

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for October 3, 1909. The Arrest of Paul, Acts 21: 27-39. GOLDEN TEXT: "Suffer hardship with me as a good soldier of Christ." II. Tim. 2:3.

Fall Painting

Means Economy and Winter Comfort

Winter is Hard on the Home. The rain and snow, sleet and ice penetrate unprotected surfaces, and when Spring comes moisture and decay have done their deadly work. Winter's mud grinds your floors. Winter's soot blackens your walls. Winter's steam discolors the finish of woodwork and furniture. Winter plays havoc with all surfaces of the home *unless they are protected* with the right paint or finish. A coat of good paint *now* will protect your building. The proper finish will make your floors easy to clean and prevent them from wearing white. A coat of No-Lustre Finish will give your walls a beautiful finish, which can be kept clean by the occasional use of a damp cloth. Furniture and woodwork can easily be made soot-proof and moisture-proof by any inexperienced housewife.

Go to your paint dealer, tell him just what surfaces need refinishing and ask for the proper

ACME QUALITY

PAINTS, ENAMELS, STAINS AND VARNISHES

for the purpose. If you get the Acme Quality Kind you can feel satisfied that you are getting the very best. The Acme Quality Trade Mark on a package of paint, enamel, stain or varnish is like our signature to a check.

The following four Acme Quality Specialties are excellent examples:

Acme Quality No-Lustre Finish. A beautiful, lustreless, washable finish for walls and woodwork.

Acme Quality House Paint (New Era)—Result of a quarter century of scientific research and practical tests.

Acme Quality Varno-Lac—Best quality stain and varnish combined. For floors, furniture and woodwork.

Acme Quality Floor Paint (Granite)—Hard, durable, quick-drying floor paint, saves labor and backache.

How to Get the Effect You Want. The Acme Quality Text Book on Paints and Finishes tells how to secure any desired finish on floors, walls, woodwork, furniture or on the outside of the house or barn. It not only enables you to tell your painter or decorator exactly what you want, but makes it easy for *you* to refinish the many surfaces about the home that do not require the skill of the expert.

Show your dealer this advertisement and he will give you one of these books, or write us and we will mail one FREE. Address Dept. O.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.

IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves & Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, SAVE $18.00
HOOSIER STOVES
HAVE NO EQUAL

"Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory Prices." Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our 20 new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.
Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.
Hoosier Stove Factory, 164 State St., Marion, Ind.

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.
JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Featheredge Rubber Sponge
TRADE MARK

This Rubber Sponge FREE

Prove for yourself the many good points of the Featheredge Rubber Sponge. We will send you one at our expense.

Featheredge Rubber Sponge
TRADE MARK

Superior to any rubber sponge on the market and infinitely better than the ordinary natural sponge. Soft as silk, no grit, no scratching. Cleanses the skin and acts as a gentle massage. Sanitary, germ-proof, cleans itself, satisfying, cleansing, invigorating. Wears four times as long as the ordinary. All sizes for every purpose of the Toilet and Bath, for men, women and children. Do you know what they will do? Let us show you.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere

If 4c in stamps is enclosed for packing and postage we will send you without cost a perfect Featheredge sponge and our interesting booklet. Write today.

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
33 E. Indiana Street, Chicago, Ill.

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM.

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢, 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

charged him with defaming the temple.

'Tis slander
Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whose breath
Rides on the parting winds, and doth belie
All comers of the world; kings, queens and states,
Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave.
—SHAKESPEARE.

We do not read that Paul tried to defend himself against the accusations. He was overcome and dragged out by the mob, intending to stone him to death. But the watchful eyes of the Roman soldiers in the Tower of Antonia spied the mob, which having reported to the chief captain, they were dispatched and quickly made their way, not through the crowd, but through an underground passage which led from the tower into the Court of the Gentiles. They rescued Paul by arresting him. They bound him with chains and bore him away on their shoulders to the castle of Antonia to secure him against the mob. The arrows of slander flew thicker and faster, so that there was an uproar, some crying one thing and some another. We can judge of the state of Paul's mind under all those trying circumstances when we read that after reaching the stairs of the castle he asked the chief captain's leave to speak to the people. The noble bearing and the request of Paul were a surprise to the captain, who had taken his prisoner for an outlaw. Permission was given, and Paul from his place of safety on the castle stairs, surrounded by Roman soldiers, spoke words of truth and plainness. He told them the whole story of his conversion to Christianity, hoping to appease them, but they were all the more embittered and cried out, "Away with such a fellow from the earth; for it is not fit that he should live!" And then the chief captain commanded him to be brought inside of the castle. And slander had done its worst, but Paul was safe!

It was told the poet Tasso that an enemy had spoken ill of him. "Let him persevere," said Tasso; "his rancor gives me no pain. How much better is it that he should speak ill of me to the whole world than that all the world should speak ill of me to him." The traveler may see in the museum of Venice a machine by which a tyrant used to shoot poisoned needles at the objects of his hatred. The hateful instrument is not as much to be feared as the human mouth that hurls slanderous words. And the tyrant who used it is not so much to be despised as the slanderer.

There is a strange kind of fish caught off the coast of Cornwall, England; it is a huge sucker. It seems to have only one means of defending itself, which is to eject a great quantity of deep, black, viscous substance, which is about the consistency of treacle; the fluid is vile smelling, but it has no power to do harm. The same may be said of slander against defenders of righteousness.

As we read the daily papers we are often made to feel that there should be a reform started to reduce slander, if not to destroy it altogether. In early days in our country slandering was considered a capital offense; in the city of New York a man was condemned for slandering to be "stuck through the tongue with a red-hot iron, and banished from the province." We certainly do not recommend such methods, but we believe that some check should be put upon slanderers in newspapers, on the streets, in homes, and everywhere.

A Scotch minister rebuked one of his flock for her gossiping habit. It was in the days when a gentleman carried a "repeater." a watch which struck the hours and repeated the strokes on pressing a spring. "Janet," said the clergyman, "I have warned you often. Ye are ower muckle given to scandal. Ye maun keep your mouth as it were with bit and bridle, as the Scripture saith." "Aweel, minister," replied Janet, "sure I hae always keepit a watch upon my tongue." "Hoot, Janet! it maun hae been a repeater then!"

Some of us have perhaps seen a cat training her kittens to catch mice, but it is not likely we have seen a man-eating tigress training her whelps to eat men. Some years ago a tigress was killed in India, which caused much rejoicing because she was known as having given her whelps a live man to play with. She carried him from an open hut in the forest, where some wood choppers were sleeping. They were awakened and took refuge in trees, and saw her take the man to her whelps, waiting close by, and lay him down before them. As the man attempted to crawl away the whelps clung to his legs with teeth and claws, the tigress looking on and purring with pleasure. That domestic scene might be paralleled in some human habitations called homes. Dr. Banks has said: "A bloodthirsty tigress teaching her whelps to play with a live man and thus teaching them how to kill, is not an exaggerated illustration of the viciousness of a family brought up to gossip and evil speaking of their neighbors."

Peter the Great had an antidote for slandering, which ought to be passed along as being good for all people in all lands, in all times. When any one was speaking ill of another in his presence he would interrupt and say: "Well, no; but has he not a bright side? Come, tell me what you have noted as excellent in him. It is easy to splash mud; but I would rather help a man to keep his coat clean."

The slanderer, thus rebuked, generally subsides into silence, because it is not easy for a traducer to become a defender of the same person. We would help slanderers against themselves. We would also help others to bear slander, and in so doing the familiar advice of John Wesley is worth repeating: "The lie, the foul and false insinuation, which bad men use to destory the reputation of the good, is like mud. While it is wet, it sticks; but since to attempt to wash it out only spreads the stain, it is best to leave it alone and drying; in a short time it falls of itself."

A Hint for Dr. Eliot

I have been very much interested in letters published in the last issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (the Prime Minister among religious papers) concerning Dr. Eliot's "New Religion." The discussion reminds me of the story of the French philosopher a hundred years ago, who was approached by one of the "thinkers" of that era on the subject of the necessity of a "new religion" to take the place of Christianity, and which he purposed to inaugurate at once.

"Advise me," said he to the philosopher, "how I should proceed."

"The method is quite simple," replied the savant. "Proceed at once to do miracles, teach an incomparable philosophy of life, then get yourself crucified, and on the third day rise from the dead. Do this, and your new religion will be firmly established."

As I understand, the "thinker" failed to carry out this programme, but it may be possible that Dr. Eliot can do it.

B. C. MOONAW.

Ben. Va.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 780, and write them for full information.

The Multiplication of Power

There is no higher efficiency in the world than that of the American business man.

The multiplication of *power* in a business man—if he has the ability within him—depends upon the *increased number* of people whom he can, *by personal contact,* interest in his purposes.

He does this by telephone, and the multiplication of *the telephone's* usefulness depends on the *increased number* of persons whom he can reach.

In 1890 the Bell System had 200,000 subscribers' telephones in use. As late as 1899—ten years ago—it had only 500,000.

To-day it has 4,400,000—one for every twenty persons in this country—and is increasing at the rate of 500,000 a year.

Has the vast development of industries since 1890—the greatest period of advance in the world's history—*when America has advanced faster than all the rest of the world,* been the force that has built up this great, unified, efficient telephone service; or

Has the increased ability of the American business man to bring people to him from every locality, far and near, *over the Bell Telephone System,* been the cause of the multiplication of his power and his principality?

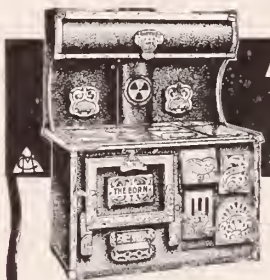
Whichever the cause and whichever the effect, the advancement of one is inseparably linked with the advancement of the other.

The business man's Bell Telephone, with its long distance and emergency advantages, is his most precious asset next to his capital itself.

The Bell Long Distance Telephone means as much to the home as it does to the office. It is the most marvelous convenience of modern times—if not all time—added to home life.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone Is a Long Distance Station



Among all others no Steel Range like this

IT'S AN ALL STEEL FACT--investigate it. In point of convenience, fuel saving, reasonable cost and durability

The Born Steel Range

is in a class by itself. It's qualities are tested by thousands of users. Let us send you their reports on any point; or, if you prefer, we will prove the merits of our range in your kitchen.

THE FIRST STEEL RANGE IN THE WORLD WAS MADE BY BORN

Write us to-day and we will send you catalogue with all information giving you name of our nearest dealer or telling you how you can buy our ranges.

THE BORN STEEL RANGE CO. 2176 E. 9th St. Cleveland, Ohio

Auto Masseur REDUCES 40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it. Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

PLAYS Catalog of Professional and Amateur Plays, Sketches, Monologs, Minstrel Jokes, Recitations, Make-up Goods, etc., sent FREE.

Dick & Fitzgerald, 30 Ann St., New York.

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

THE SOCIAL GLASS

I.

THEY may laugh at Prohibition, and may try to throw it down,
But I see it's gaining quite a hold in city and in town.
"Still," says my friend, "what matters a social glass or two?
It's really no man's business what another man may do.
There's more cheer in the wine-cup than these goody-goods can give,
When care and worry bother. I say, 'Live and let *us* live.'"

II.

"Now, friend," I said, "excuse me if I speak a word or two;
I'll tell a little story—you may think it is not true—
But I'll stand up to prove it, if you'll come down town with me,
For I am very different from the man I used to be.
I was lying in the gutter, scorned by all who chanced to pass;
Rags and filth composed my clothing—and all through your 'social glass.'

III.

"No, I do not blush to tell it—for I want it understood—
That this 'Prohibition' business isn't bad, but pretty good.
For the poor man 'tis the very best the civil law can do;
It will save him many a dollar, where he used to save but few.
'Tis the poor man that most suffers from the drink and what it brings.
Your rich fellows can waste money, but not so the underlings;
They must pinch each blessed penny that their heavy labor wrings.

IV.

"You can't tell *me!* I've been there—down along the Bowery way—
In the lowest dives they harbor I was drinking every day.
Oh, the wrecks of strong and cultured men that there I used to pass,
Brought down to the gates of Sheol—through your boasted 'social glass.'
And I know—because I've seen it—that, though hard to put in force,
A good law for Prohibition can't make matters any worse."

—JOSEPH MCDONALD.

'KANTLEEK'

If you have been hunting for a hot water bottle that will last a reasonable length of time, we have it.

ALL "KANTLEEK" hot water bottles are *guaranteed* free from imperfections or material workmanship, and will be replaced free of charge if within *two years* they show any such imperfections.

"KANTLEEK" BOTTLES will alleviate and cure a large percentage of the ills for which it is usually thought necessary to take drugs. No one can afford to be without so effective a "family doctor."

"How Water Battles With Disease"—a 62-page treatise of great value—will be mailed FREE of charge if you mention the name of your dealer.

Important: Whenever possible get the "KANTLEEK" hot water bottles from your dealer; but if your druggist hasn't them in stock we will send a "KANTLEEK" hot water bottle postpaid for $1.75.

THE SEAMLESS RUBBER CO.
New Haven, Conn.

Makers of Rubber Bottles, Bags, Gloves, Atomizers, and Automobile Inner Tubes.

WEDDING CAKE

in **handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes.** Expressed anywhere and **guaranteed.** Old English recipe we have **used 38 years. Brides'** cakes, **Birthday** cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.
REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

"WHAT DOES IT MEAN" (I. Peter 4:12-19) *and* **"PRIZING THE CROSS"**
These two most beautiful poems have just been published in **POST CARD** form. Send them to your friends; give them to sinners; help the good Christian work; Sunday-school teachers, present them to pupils, etc. Sent anywhere postpaid for **10c** per dozen. Mention poem wanted. **H. L. Powelson, 1931 Broadway, N.Y.**

"New Literary Valuations"*

IN this generous volume Professor Wilkinson talks of Howells; Matthew Arnold in two aspects—first as a critic, then as a man of letters; Tennyson, Stedman, Morley, Tolstoy; and, in an appendix, Alexander Smith's life drama.

In spite of Professor Wilkinson's enormous erudition and the wide extent of his reading, the perversity of his judgments must inevitably react unfavorably upon his reputation as a critic. Tolstoy's absurd reviews of the plays of Shakespeare are not more ridiculously beside the point than are Professor Wilkinson's strictures upon Matthew Arnold. One has only to read the comparison between the cases of the apostle Paul and Sampson Staniforth, as cited by Matthew Arnold and quoted by Professor Wilkinson (p. 120), to see how unfairly Arnold has been judged throughout. "Sohrab and Rustum (p. 150) is treated in the same minutely vivisectional manner. One is reminded of the famous attempt to analyze the soap-bubble. The traditional classroom manner, with all its cherishing of petty detail, is perhaps destined to dominate the schools forever, but it has no place in the broad treatment proper to the critical literary essay. Jeffrey, Christopher North, Lowell, and other masters of the rare art of transforming literary criticism into essays of light and leading, may well be imitated by our contemporary adventurers in this difficult field. The utter absence of a sense of humor in many of our college commentators deprives them of one necessary qualification for measuring values.

The high moral tone of Professor Wilkinson's book, and his keen perception of ethical values, may be set against the frequent unsoundness of his intellectual apothegms; though his failure to detect what many of our best critics consider the moral poison in certain of Tolstoy's works hardly bears out this assertion.

**Some New Literary Valuations.* By William Cleaver Wilkinson, author of *The Epic of Saul, The Epic of Paul, The Epic of Moses, Modern Masters of Pulpit Discourse,* etc. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York. $1.50.

Books Received

The Children's Daily Service. By Blandina Stanton Babcock. Thomas Whittaker, New York; 50 cents. A pretty little year-book, after the manner of the *Daily Strength for Daily Needs.* For each day are provided a passage of Scripture, a few lines from a hymn and a brief prayer, all adapted to the comprehension of the average child.

Quiet Talks with World Winners. By S. D. Gordon. Spiritual reflections, helpful and inspiring. Price 75 cents. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York, publishers.

My Life and My Lectures. By Lamar Fontaine, C.E., Ph.D. Cloth binding; gilt top. Frontispiece. Pp. 361. Price $3. *The Ivory Gate.* By Armistead C. Gordon. A collection of Poems. Cloth covers; gilt top. Pp. 58. Price $1.25. *A Story Told By Pins.* By Anna Virginia Russell. A story for juveniles, with illustrations by Frederick Polley. Cloth covers; gilt top. Pp. 64. Price $1. The above three books are published by the Neale Publishing Company, New York and Washington.

Sheldon Jackson, Pathfinder and Prospector of the Missionary Vanguard in the Rockies and Alaska. By Robert Laird Stewart, D.D. This comprehensive biography of one who takes a foremost place among living home missionaries and educators will be warmly welcomed. Copiously illustrated. Pp. 488. Price $2. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York and Chicago, publishers.

New Light on Immortality. By E. E. Fournier d'Albe; with illustrations and diagrams. This book, as the author describes it, is an attempt to establish a physical theory of immortality. It is scientific and curious, and will be read and discussed by all who are interested in the problems of the after-life. Pp. 334. Price $1.75. Longmans, Green & Co., New York and London, publishers.

A Soldier's Letters to Charming Nellie. By J. B. Polley, of Hood's Texas Brigade. Cloth binding; gold top. Illustrated. Pp. 317. Price $2. *Elisha Franklin Paxton, Brigadier-General, C.S.A.—Memoir and Memorials.* His letters from camp and field while an officer in the Confederate Army, with an introductory and connecting narrative, collected and arranged by his son, John Gallatin Paxton. Cloth covers; gilt top. Frontispiece. Pp. 114. Price $1.50. The above two books are published by the Neale Publishing Company, New York and Washington.

Bread Upon the Waters

Continued from page 775

and a wedding ring—and she had the books inscribed with John Vernon's name. Nothing could be easier than to establish Jessie's identity with the grandchild the old people had been seeking.

In due time this came to pass, and with the recovery of his daughter the dimmed memory was restored to the musician.

None of the party spent the year in Italy as they had intended, for so soon as Jessie knew that she had a father living she was eager to see him once more. She remembered him perfectly, and he beheld in her, not the forlorn little one in the attic room where her mother had died, but the image of the fair young girl he had courted.

The Scriptures say, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days." The proverb was verified in Edith Woolner's case. After the years she had spent in teaching little children, and when later her mother was taken from her, life became for her shadowy and sad. She did not wish to stay alone in her large house, nor did she feel strong enough to turn it into what she wished it might be, a rest home for convalescents and an asylum for destitute and friendless children. She was enthusiastic as ever in her desire to serve Christ and to scatter blessings in the path of those who are ready to perish, but her eyes had been overtaxed and she could not by herself search out the cases of those she longed to help. After the settlement of the estate, it was discovered that her provision for the future was smaller than her mother had supposed it would be. Then it was that Jessie Vernon and her kindred came to Edith's side, supplementing where they could and in every way possible assisting her to carry on Christ's work. Thus her bread upon the waters was borne back to her in rich measure.

Have you sent in your 25 names and addresses in response to our Wonderful Offer on the first inside cover page of this issue? If not, do so TO-DAY.

STOP HERE!

When you buy a Stove or Range anywhere—

BUY NO Steel Range without **Full-ground and Polished Top.** It saves the dirty, nerve and body-racking daily job of blacking.
BUY NO "low base" or "no-base" Range. **It ruins** linoleum or floor finish, **accumulates** vermin and filth.
BUY NO Range or Stove without **Oven Thermometer.** Tells you when oven is "just right" and saves **Fuel.**
BUY NO **Reservoir** holding less than **10 gallons** (40 qts). Hot water always plenty.
BUY NO Range or Cook Stove without **Hot Blast Fire Box** if you use soft coal. Consumes gases and smoke—saves fuel.
BUY NO Range or Cook Stove without **"Interlapping Clinkerless Duplex Grate.** Avoids clogging clinkers. Dumps perfectly.
BUY NO Range without **Ventilated Oven. Insures** healthful cooking and baking.
BUY NO Oven without **Aluminum Lining.** No rust, no dirt. Always bright.
BUY NO Range or Stove without **Sootless Flues.** Clogging impossible.
BUY NO Range with two-damper system, requiring two batches of fuel. Insist on **one-damper;** heats water and bakes simultaneously.
BUY NO Range or Stove without **Quadruple-Plate—Brilliant Nickel.** Always bright. Never tarnishes.
BUY NO 14 or 16 Inch Ovens, nor 9 to 14 Inch Fire-Pots in Base-Burners at any price.

They are impractical—quoted only as price baits, of which you cannot afford to take advantage.

KENWOOD "20" RANGE —blue polished steel body, beautifully nickel-trimmed and possessing all the modern features named: 8 or 9 in. lids; Oven 18½ in. wide, 20 in. deep, 13 in high; **Reservoir; Warming Closet** complete, as above illustrated and described. Shipped securely crated, direct from factory, weight 515 lbs. Safe delivery guaranteed and money instantly refunded if after Thirty Days' Free Trial you prefer any other range. We pay you $3.00 cash for your trouble in returning range to us. Price . . . **$36**

KENWOOD STOVES and RANGES
Bake Better — Last Longer
Burn Less — Cost Less

Write for free catalogs of Ranges, Stoves and Heaters of all descriptions. Sent free.

National Co-operative Society
(*The Old Cash Buyers Union*)
Dept. 106, 1214-22 W. Madison St., Chicago

REX BEGONIAS
Beautiful decorative house plants for winter show. Post paid
2 for 30c 4 for 50c 10 for $1
Winter Bulb, Plant and Seed catalog free. Order today.
2 FOR 30¢ 4 FOR 50¢
SALZER SEED CO. BOX B LA CROSSE WIS.

Use a Little Gumption.

ALL SPOONFULS MAY LOOK ALIKE
—They are not. Weigh them—Test them in actual work—Test them in making Soft Soap. Use the same quantity of water and powder in each test.
¶ PEARLINE is Condensed Soap—Energy—the Original Washing Powder. It established the directions, a Tablespoonful to a Pail of Water. You will have to use double or more of its followers to accomplish the same work.
¶ PEARLINE is made of Pure Fats and Vegetable Oils—no refuse used. It is Absolutely Harmless—Brightens Colors—does not turn White Goods Yellow.

A Tablespoonful of Soap Powder should weigh an ounce and make a Quart of Solid Soap Paste or Soft Soap

Paul at Jerusalem

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PAUL, like his Master, steadfastly set his face to go up to Jerusalem. Mnason, the old Cyprian disciple, traveled with them for the purpose of providing hospitality. Loving hospitality, granted ungrudgingly to Christian workers, is as much a part of the work of God as preaching a sermon; often far more, because the heart of Jesus is more manifest in it.

"And when we were come to Jerusalem, the brethren received us gladly." This must have been a great encouragement to Paul; for he well knew how the Asiatic Jews had maligned him. The following day was appointed for a church synod; Paul and his company met with James and the elders. When Paul had saluted them, he told what things God had wrought among the Gentiles by his ministry. Nine years had elapsed since his last visit to Jerusalem. The wondrous spread of the truth in Asia and in Europe, and the manifestations of God's grace in overturning the power of heathenism, of intellectual philosophy, in healing the sick, and in establishing churches of believers wherever he had traveled—all this was enough to stir up praise and thanksgiving in their hearts to the Lord. They glorified God, but lost no time in telling Paul the reports of him which had reached them; and there was no little spice of policy in a proposition which they made him. "Thou seest, brother," they said, "how many thousands there are which believe; and they are all zealous of the law."

This was characteristic of the Jerusalem Christians. They were not the less really Jews because they had become Christians, and they did not see how much of their ancient ritual had been fulfilled in Christ, as Paul shows them in the epistle to the Hebrews. But they were zealous of the law more than zealous for Christ. Otherwise many of them would have surely been led by the Holy Ghost to missionary work among the heathen. How many Christians are zealous of their church; zealous Churchmen, zealous Wesleyans, zealous Baptists, all rather than zealous missionaries!

"And they are informed of thee." Reports of Paul had got abroad. Reports of all Christian workers do get abroad; Satan takes care of that. When he cannot get God's witnesses into sin, he tries to ruin their characters by some calumny. He could not saddle on Paul any scandal on the ground of dishonesty or immorality, so he set people talking about what a bad Jew Paul was. "Why, he teaches all the Jews which are among the Gentiles to forsake Moses, saying that they ought not to circumcise their children, neither to walk after the customs!" This was the accusation. The elders continued: "What is it therefore? The multitude must needs come together: for they will hear that thou art come. Do therefore this that we say to thee. We have four men which have a vow on them; them take and purify thyself with them, and be at charges with them, that they may shave their heads: and all may know that those things, whereof they were informed concerning thee, are nothing; but that thou thyself also walkest orderly, and keepest the law."

Paul did as he was desired; but in doing so he took a backward step. If he had proposed that the assembled company should put the whole matter into the hands of God the issue would have been different. The expedient was entirely unsuccessful; it was a mere human plan, and, as such, came to naught. Paul's enemies were on the alert; "certain Jews from Asia" (Acts 24:18) were busy circulating rumors, true and false, about him. The ostensible grounds of their accusations against him were very similar to those which we hear continually from the unspiritual members of a church toward those who follow the Spirit of God.

What's the Matter with the Church in America?

It is discussed in The Delineator for October by:

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D.,
Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York City.

HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL GIBBONS,

REV. WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH, D.D.,
Author of "Christianity and the Social Crisis,"
Professor of Church History Rochester Theological Seminary.

REV. JOSIAH STRONG,
President American Institute of Social Service,
President American and Foreign Christian Union.

REV. F. M. NORTH, D.D.,
Secretary of the Church Extension and Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

RABBI EMIL G. HIRSCH,
Minister Sinai Congregation, Chicago, Illinois.

REV. LEN G. BROUGHTON,
National Evangelist, Tabernacle Baptist Church, Atlanta, Georgia.

REV. RUSSELL H. CONWELL,
President of Temple College, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. CHARLES F. AKED, D.D.,
Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York City.

RODNEY (GIPSY) SMITH,
National Evangelist, Representing All Protestant Denominations.

REV. SHAILER MATHEWS, D.D.,
Dean of the Theological School, University of Chicago.

The Delineator October

This is the big Fall Fashion issue of the Fashion Authority of the World—Every Woman in this Wide, Wide Country needs it.

NOW ON SALE

Centenary Collegiate Institute
HACKETTSTOWN, N.J.
College Preparatory. Special Courses, if desired, in Music (piano, organ, violin, voice), Art and Elocution. Interscholastic athletics; large gymnasium, swimming pool, tennis courts, track, skating lake. Our aim: "*A sound mind in a sound body.*" Illustrated catalog sent free on request. *Address* REV. J. M. MEEKER, D.D., President.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of TEXTS and WALL MOTTOES in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York
NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

COMBINATION OFFER
10 Hallowe'en
10 Thanksgiving
10 Birthday...
Post Cards
10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents
Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
100 for $3.50
Annonncements, etc., engraved and printed.
Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere.
Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SONGS WORTH WHILE, A New S. S. HYMNAL.
Single Copy, 35 cts; $25 per hundred, not prepaid
John & Edwards, Publishers, 4828 Webster St., Omaha, Neb.

Double Winner Plays Postum

Won game and girl because he trained right. He "cut out" food and drink which hindered—and that included **Coffee.**

Heart, lungs and muscles work better when **Postum** is used.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich, U.S.A.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

New York, September 29, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 39. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Permission of "Cosmopolitan Magazine"

PSALM 119: 105

"Thy Word Is a Lamp Unto My Feet"

Questions and Answers

P. R., Providence, R. I. Did Dives have any love for his brethren when he made the request to send Lazarus to warn them, "lest they also come into this place of torment," as recorded in Luke 16:27, 28?

The passages referred to show the awakening of apprehensions, on the rich man's part, for his brethren. He felt that he had merited his own fate through his impenitence, and there was enough good in him to move him to try and help his kindred to escape a similar fate; but there was also in his appeal (verse 27) an implied reproach against God for not having given him sufficient warning. Doubtless his love for his friends was the prime cause of his solicitude.

D. M., Brooklyn. Has our English alphabet been the same for hundreds of years, or are some of the letters of comparatively recent addition? What was the last letter added?

The English alphabet was practically completed in the sixteenth century. The last letter added was J. It was distinguished from i by Dutch scholars in the first part of the sixteenth century, and was first printed in 1550 in Paris. It was not until about 1650 that j was used in all English books. The dot remains to show it came from the letter i.

O. B. F., Nevada, Mo. Please explain the Dispersion.

In the Old Testament sense "dispersion" is the general term applied to those Jews who remained settled in foreign lands after the return from the Babylonian exile. (See Josephus, *Antiquities*, book 12, chapter 13.) The people thus scattered were regarded as being shut out from the full privileges of the chosen race. They were distributed in Assyria, Media, Babylonia, Persia, Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Asia Minor and Greece. In the New Testament period, "dispersion" referred to that great body of Jews who lived outside of Palestine, scattered through the Gentile world, "yet still constituting one religiously united people, and looking to Jerusalem as their spiritual capital and the temple as their house of worship." The course of apostolic preaching followed the line of Jewish settlement in foreign lands, and the converts gathered at Pentecost represented each division of the Dispersion (Acts 2:9, 11). James and Peter wrote to the Jews of the Dispersion (James 1:1, I. Pet. 1:1). For Jewish history connected with the Dispersion read Josephus.

H. S., Watertown, Conn. What is this inheritance tax that there is so much said about lately, and to what use will the tax money be put?

It has been proposed that the general government levy a tax on all inheritances at the time an estate is settled. The amount has not been settled. The money would go toward meeting general government expenses. Several States already collect such a tax and are opposed to one by the general government, as it would be manifestly unfair to collect it twice.

Mrs. L. S. R., Glenham, N. Y. What are the "Elks," whose train was on the way to California, and met with an accident, a short time ago?

The order of Elks was founded in 1868, for benevolent, protective and social purposes. It has one grand lodge and 1,137 sub-lodges.

Mrs. G. W. D., Danville, Vt. What rule governs the spelling of "Douglass"? Does Douglass spelled with two ss denote Scotch ancestry and with one s Irish origin?

There is no rule for the spelling of proper names, only custom and usage. Usually Douglas is spelled with one s, though double ss is sometimes used. The later Scotch earls of the name used one s. When a man has inherited the name of Douglas it shows he is of Scotch ancestry, regardless of the way it is spelled. His family may have lived for generations in other countries, but they started from a Scotch source. The name in Gaelic means "the dark gray man."

Thomas G., Mora, Minn. What foods should be avoided, and what eaten, by those whose physicians advise abstinence from "starchy" food?

Starch is present in large quantities in many bulbs, tubers, fruits and seeds; such as potatoes, bananas, cereals and pulses. Arrowroot, sago, tapioca, maize, wheat and rice abound in starch. The laundry starches are principally made from rice and pulse. Food should be regarded from two standpoints: that of digestibility and that of nutrition. All people must have protein for the building and repair of the bodily machine, and fuel ingredients for warmth and work; but the proportions required of each differ according to age, sex, muscular activity, etc. Protein occurs in the nitrogenous compounds, as the lean of meat, the white of egg, the gluten of wheat. The fats are the chief source of heat, as the animal foods, butter and cheese. Nuts belong in this class also. Most of us eat too much. Read Hutchinson's *Food and Principles of Dietetics*, Thompson's *Practical Dietetics*, and Chittenden's *Physiological Economy in Nutrition*.

N. B. S., Farrenburg, Mo. 1. Explain Gen. 4:17, and tell where Cain's wife came from and who she was. 2. Is it a sin to join fraternal organizations?

1. The Bible narrative implies the existence of a considerable population in Cain's time. He feared lest he should be murdered in revenge for the killing of Abel (see verse 14). Adam's posterity may have increased, though none of the others are mentioned by name. One tradition calls Cain's wife Save and another Azura. 2. Not necessarily. Oath-bound, secret organizations, however, and especially if their object is merely conviviality, have no real reason for existence.

J. M., Dayton, O. What salary, or allowance, is paid to members of the royal house in England?

The King's privy purse is $550,000; household expenses, $965,000; to his servants, high and low, $629,000; Prince of Wales, $100,000; Princess of Wales, $50,000; five other princesses, $30,000 each; Duke of Connaught, $125,000. This is only a partial list.

P. S. G., Buffalo, N. Y. Please tell me if we are to take literally the statement in II. Tim. 3:16, "All Scripture is given by inspiration," etc.?

The better translation is in the Revised: "Every Scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching," etc.

R. S., Bucyrus, O. What is the "Symmes' Hole" theory of the Pole, which is referred to in the present polar discussion?

John C. Symmes, many years ago, propounded the theory that at the Pole there was a hole, which led to the earth's centre and to a great interior realm, which was populous and civilized. A few credulous souls believed him, but scientists generally regarded his notion as wildly imaginative.

Jersey Reader, Jersey City. Is it known how many people visit Coney Island, New York's famous resort, during the summer season?

It is conservatively estimated that at least 10,000,000 people visit it a year. Some place the figure higher.

E. W. B., Malden, Mass. Give me the name of the author of the saying "United we stand, divided we fall."

You give the quotation as ordinarily used, but the original statement was "By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall." It is from a speech by John Dickinson.

Miscellaneous

J. S., Boston, Mass. Write to Christian Missionary Alliance, New York City.

Mrs. T. A. U., Locust Valley, N. Y. The Unitarians reject the divinity of Christ.

Mrs. M. K. T., Santa Rosa, Calif. These questions have been dealt with in THE MAIL-BAG in previous issues.

Lena B., Edgewood, Ia. Christians should be charitable, and even generous, in their estimate of others. Judgment belongs to God alone. We have no right to pronounce condemnation on any one.

J. P. H., New Haven, Conn. Mass is said to have been first used by Clement I. (about 275 A.D.). For the complete history of the custom see any good Biblical Encyclopedia.

E. R. M., Truckee, Calif. The minister may have acted somewhat hastily, but a boy who whittles the seats, pinches other boys and makes a disturbance generally, deserves to be firmly dealt with. No doubt the minister has already tried moral suasion without success.

A. H. N., Des Moines, Ia. Uzziah was King of Judah from B.C. 810 to 758, beginning to reign at 16 years of age. It was toward the close of his reign that his profanation of the temple took place, but the date cannot be fixed.

M. T. B., Cumberland, N. M. We must be ready to forgive. The offender, however, should be willing to acknowledge his fault. His repentance may not be sincere, but we need not necessarily judge him; our willingness to forgive may be the means of reaching his better nature and making him sincere after all.

D., Waterloo, N. H. To understand the subject fairly, you should take the answer as a whole. The answer speaks of Christianity, and of no other religion, consequently queries concerning Mohammedanism, polygamy, etc., scarcely apply. The "liberty" referred to is the liberty to worship God without restraint or such compulsion and persecution as were so painfully illustrated in earlier times. This does not imply, however, encouragement or tolerance of error or irreligion.

D. R. D., Holland, Mich. 1. In Eastern lands, where the people wore sandals, footwashing before retiring was a general custom. To wash another's feet was to render the lowliest service. It was peculiar to the East. 2. Greeting each other with a holy kiss still prevails in the Oriental church. "It was understood (Fairbairn writes) that the kiss was to be exchanged between persons of the same sex only." It is not now the custom in the Western churches, having been long ago discontinued.

H. W., Seneca Falls, N. Y., writes: "I notice that a correspondent in THE MAIL-BAG (quoting Matt. 5:13) remarks that a chemist told him that salt never loses its savor. The chemist mentioned is evidently in error, as Maundrell, who visited the lake at Jebbul, tells that he found salt there which had entirely 'lost its savor,' and the same abounds among the debris at Modum, and in other localities of rock salt at the south end of the Dead Sea. It is a well-known fact that the salt of that country, if left long in contact with the ground, does become insipid and tasteless."

D. A. T., Mankato, Minn. Prosperity is given to man as a means to be used for God's glory and the benefit of humanity. If used otherwise, it ceases to be a blessing. Whether a man be in business or in private life, it is possible for him, if he be a Christian, to use his means rightly and to deal justly and generously with his fellow-men. The temptations to do wrong in business are many and powerful, and we do not underestimate them. It is no doubt often very difficult for a business man to square popular business methods with his conscience (as witness Christ's illustration of the camel and the needle's eye); yet that a man may be a good Christian and a successful man of affairs has been proved in thousands of instances.

Only Two More Days Left

IF you are planning to get Elsley's superb picture entitled "GOLDEN HOURS," described in last week's issue, you must bear in mind that **October 1st** is the **very last date** on which your list of 25 names may be **mailed** in order to comply with the conditions set forth in former issues.

We want to particularly impress upon our readers that this picture is the best and most valuable picture we have ever issued. Extra art paper has been used and the most skilful engravers employed in preparing for our readers this genuine work of art. It is quite an unusual thing to be able to secure permission to reproduce a work so celebrated and yet so new for this picture was painted by Mr. Elsley in 1908.

Before we decided upon its selection we had literally examined thousands of other pictures and finally determined that **"Golden Hours"** led them all.

We are more pleased than we can express that we were so fortunate in our choice and that the engravers succeeded so well in their work of reproduction.

The engraving measures **15 x 21 inches,** and it is reproduced on heavy art paper, measuring **19 x 22 inches.**

For the information of those who may have mislaid the issues containing the requirements under this offer, we repeat here the necessary details:

To every member of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD Family who will send us a List of 25 Names of Adult Protestant Church or Sunday School Attendants (no two living in the same house), together with 10 cents in coin or stamps to cover the cost of postage, packing and handling, we will deliver FREE a superb reproduction of Elsley's world-famed picture,

"GOLDEN HOURS," measuring 19x22 Inches!

This List MUST BE MAILED ON OR BEFORE OCTOBER 1, and no other communication should be contained in the same envelope.

Thus you see that there are but a few days left in which to earn this wonderful picture, and prompt action on your part is absolutely necessary, as **we will not accept Lists mailed later** than the day stated.

Have you mailed your list? If not, do it To-day.

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD LIST DEPT.
Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 29, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

TROPHIES OF THE CROSS IN INDIA

By CHARLES W. POSNETT

MEDAK, INDIA

IT was with some surprise that, in turning over my records the other day, I realized that eighteen out of twenty-five of your orphans were now evangelists and Bible-women. Already it has meant a great deal to us to have our own trained children out working in the villages, and as the time goes on the benefit will be even greater.

These are the young men and women who have qualified and are now laboring in the Master's vineyard:

Jella John....	Evangelist	Shikarmani	Evangelist
Sundram...	Bible woman	Andrew	Evangelist
Titus	Evangelist	O. Timothy...	Evangelist
Barnabas	Evangelist	P. Stephen...	Evangelist
Reuben	Evangelist	Kanna.....	Bible woman
C. Mark.....	Evangelist	Lydia.....	Bible woman
Christdas	Evangelist	B. Peter.....	Evangelist
Jella David..	Evangelist	Purushottam..	Evangelist
Jella Samuel..	Evangelist	T. Samuel....	Evangelist

The remaining seven of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD orphans are: Gabriel, Nireechana and Sundari, at school; Vaidana-yakam, a domestic servant; K. David, a farmer; V. Daniel, a farmer, and B. Shanthe, a farmer's wife.

Looking over old ledgers is not always an inspiring piece of work, but to-day, as my eye fell upon receipts from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD during the famine of 1900, I paused and thought, What had God wrought? and the fuller meaning of "greater things than these shall ye do" came forcibly upon my mind. On that list were these twenty-five boys' and girls' names, eighteen of them now evangelists, Bible-women and teachers.

Yes, those hungry and destitute ones, who through you were fed during that famine, have become "soul winners," and now, as I look upon their lives, my mind runs back to the scenes by the Sea of Galilee, for with us, too, have the lives of His disciples been transformed—a hero out of a coward, an apostle of love out of a devil-priest, and a Bible-woman out of a village sorceress. The power of our glorified Saviour has been manifested to us through these lives, because of the love you so ungrudgingly showered upon them for so many years.

I look back on those years, and the memory of the burden that rested upon us seems once more to throw its dark shadows; but "hitherto hath the Lord blessed us," and as the command of the Master to feed the multitude was heard by you, so do we know that we shall not fail in enlisting your compassion for those who are still crowding, as of old, to get near the Master for the bread of life. Your readers have not given their gifts with a thought of any earthly reward, but God has given to them in the work that these evangelists and Bible-women are doing even in this life a hundredfold.

These young men and women whom they have fed and educated are now in villages, where, but for their witness, there would be none to show forth "the Light of the World" amidst the darkness of heathenism. Ninety villages have been won for Christ, but hundreds more are still without a teacher. Opportunities for further extension are opening up all around us. Our school buildings are over-crowded, and yet we dare not take the responsibility of receiving new converts into the Church of Christ and leave them unshepherded.

Only a short while ago, as our women doctors were touring from village to village, the following petition was placed in their hands:

"Being ladies who seek to do good work, we beseech you to grant us a teacher to instruct our children in Urdu and Telugu, and present you with this petition bearing the names of thirty-six caste families, who are desirous that their children should be taught the art of reading.

"You have come among us, and have given unto the sick; large numbers have come unto you, and are filled with gladness, and many have been healed.

"We rejoice that you have come into our midst. If you can send us a teacher for our children, we shall be grateful, and for this favor we pray.

"(Signed) by the chief men,

"THUJANAPURAM.

"*Dated the 20th day of the Hindu year 1318, i. e., 1909.*"

Now, this does not mean that these thirty-six families wish to accept Christ. It only means that for the next five or six years we shall have the opportunity of teaching and influencing the children of these people Godward. These boys will be, before long, the rulers of many of the villages in our district. Like the centurion of old, they will say to this one, "Go, and he goeth, and to another, come, and he cometh." We have this opportunity and responsibility, and surely it is from channels such as these that God, from the seed that he has given us to sow, will expect his hundredfold.

We have already witnessed Christ's transforming power in the lives of some of these famine converts. The power of the Holy Spirit is still in our Church, and is placed at our disposal. May God the Father give us the desire to claim this power and to use it.

Our Church in India can only keep her conquests by ever marching on to fresh victories. If we cannot go on to win more villages for Christ, and to educate our children, we are bound to lose our vantage ground. Now, in the midst of success and with opportunities awaiting us on every hand, to stand still in the presence of the enemies of the Cross would be to court defeat. Only recently I heard a Mohammedan ruler say, "Wait a while and this Christian bubble will burst," and so it would if we could not go forward; but God is calling and Christ is beckoning to us to fulfil his last command, and we only wait for further co-operation to move on to greater triumphs.

The physical needs of the past are not to-day pressing upon us as they did five years ago; but a spiritual famine is with us, and is harder to contend with. Therefore we plead for your continued sympathy and help.

Bringing Harvest Thank-offerings to Church, Medak, India

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. John Wesley Hill, D.D.*

THE SHADOWED SOUL

TEXT—Num. 32:23

"Be sure your sin will find you out."

WHEN Daniel Webster once said, in addressing a jury, "Crime is its own detective," he was only setting the words of our text in the light of universal history; for whether we go back to the declaration of Moses, or turn to this epigram of the great modern jurist, the truth is the same: sin will find the sinner out. It is the haunting spectre that will not down, the accusing voice that cannot be drowned in the "sound of revelry by night," the spot that will not out, "though sweetened by all the perfumes of Araba." It carries the principle of its own manifestation; it is a contagion that cannot be quarantined. This is as true as the law of cause and effect. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good that are accustomed to do evil."

Sin is the most subtle and insinuating thing in the world. It insinuates itself so gradually and slowly into the habits and principles of men that they know not its power nor progress until the nature is so corrupted as to be capable of the darkest deeds. "If thou doest not well," saith the text, "sin coucheth at the door." The figure is that of a wild beast crouching to spring upon its unsuspecting prey. Its very presence means destruction. And it is true morally; when we allow some pet sin to crouch at the door of the heart, some indulgence of passion or appetite, some betrayal of a trust, some cherished revenge, that marks the beginning of moral destruction. It is the little sin that becomes great. The rivulets cut a way for the mountain cataract, and lo! a deluge; the snowflakes get frozen into avalanches, and lo! destruction. "This once only," pleads the world when the hour of devotion has arrived. "This once only," sings the siren when some place of sinful amusement opens its doors. "This once only," whispers appetite when the intoxicating glass is offered. Ah, "This once only!" What appalling sins and startling crimes have been inspired by it! "This once only" has made one man a tippler, another a drunkard, another a forger, another a thief, another a gambler, another a libertine.

The Body the Soul's Garment

Consider the transforming power of sin. Have you not witnessed the dismantling of a superb and promising intellect, the judgment unbalanced, the memory enfeebled, the will paralyzed, the imagination corrupted, the intellect transformed into a hideous monstrosity where nought but irreparable ruin proclaims the story of its past greatness? Sin will transform the body also. As the hands of a watch betray the movements within, so the countenance chronicles the moods of the soul. The fallen face is the sign of the foul spirit. Carlyle, in *Sartor Resartus*, pictures the world in clothes; its institutions and laws and fashions and houses revealing the inward life of the people. It is equally true that the body is the clothing of the soul. The garment of flesh is so frail that the soul shines through. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." The story is in the face. The effort to conceal is the act that reveals.

A man may wear many masks, but the real nature finds some rent or fissure in the flimsy disguise, through which it shows its hateful face. So true is this that men are not only known as sinners, but they are identified by their peculiar sins as well—the gambler, the drunkard, the miser, the glutton, the lewd and incontinent, the treacherous and dishonest, all carry their black trade-marks upon the brow! Nature, refusing to be a party to the transgression, sets her brand upon them. We have only to look into the face of a pure soul to behold the striking contrast. It carries a charm of which we never weary. We seem to look into fathomless depths of light, where no passion breaks the divine calm, nor trails a darkening shadow over the sunlit deep, and where no sin drops a foul blot into the crystal purity.

Sin will not only find the sinner out by its transforming power, but by the records of conscience as well. There is no more striking illustration of this than in the history of Joseph's brethren. They had every reason to think that Joseph was dead, and that their sin was buried in the grave. They had kept their guilty secret well. No person in Egypt, nor anywhere, knew what they had done, no person but themselves and Him to whom that higher self must always point. But listen to their communings: "We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul when he besought us, and we would not hear. Therefore is this distress come upon us." Then Reuben answered them, saying, "Spake I not unto you, saying, do not sin against the child, and ye would not hear? Therefore, behold also his blood is required," as though they had actually killed him. Dead though he be to the rest of the world, Joseph was still alive to them. Long years had elapsed since then. These brothers had undergone the ordinary vicissitudes of life and had seen increasing families and increasing fortunes, but yet they had not lost their self-consciousness, not for a moment, or day, or hour. God had lifted Joseph from a pit to a throne, and engrafted an abode of his own into the house of Pharaoh, but his brethren had fallen into the bottomless pit of condemnation,. where the only light that illumined their darkness was the flash of the fiery scourges of an outraged and accusing conscience.

The Accusing Voice of Conscience

Men sometimes dream they are guilty of wrongdoing, that in a moment of weakness they yielded to strong temptation, but when the day breaks the delusion vanishes as the sun drives the mists up the mountain sides. They are still themselves, and not the victims of evil which they never committed. But let them accomplish the evil deed, let conscience make its registration respecting that deed, and they may wake or sleep; they may traverse sea and deserts, and bury themselves in the solitude of mountains; time may swing his pendulum and years may roll over their heads, but they cannot snap the chain of memory, break the mirror of self-recognition, or silence the mocking voice of conscience. They are shadowed! It is no longer like the mists of the morning, but like the sin of Judah; it is written with a pen of iron and the point of a diamond upon the tablets of the heart.

Not only will sin discover the sinner by the records of conscience, but by the records of nature as well. Scientists tell us now that every act, word and thought is accompanied by certain displacements of the particles of the brain, and that the record of all these movements is carefully preserved by the laws of nature. Dr. Ferrier declares that "each particle of the brain, receiving impressions from the outward or inward world, is as really modified and impressed as the sensitized plate of the photographer when an object is thrown upon it in the clear sunlight." This being true, the brain itself is a self-registering organ, containing the story of a lifetime. These impressions are not only made upon the brain, but also upon the heart. The motion of the heart is involuntary, yet its beat is not entirely unaffected by the action of the brain.

Our Every Word, Act and Thought Recorded

Dr. Richardson has said, "I believe that not a single external impression can be made upon the senses that is not conveyed to the heart and recorded upon it." It is little wonder that Jesus died so soon when he was lifted upon the cross. Not the spikes, nor the thorns, nor the spear accomplished his death. He died of a broken heart! Gethsemane, Calvary, and the sins of the world literally crushed it. But in the light of modern science we have at last learned that nature's records of human conduct are not confined to man's physical organism, but are transcribed upon the outer material universe. This is proven by the law of the conservation of force. The great tabernacle in Salt Lake City is a veritable whispering gallery. A whisper in one end of that vast structure is distinctly heard in the other. Science demonstrates that the universe is just such a gallery, only on an infinite scale. Its acoustic properties are perfect. Our thinking, speaking and acting are carried by the forces of light, heat and electricity to the uttermost limit of space, and no such limit has yet been discovered. How true the apostle's asseveration, "No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself." Eternity alone can reveal the cumulative story of human history. But science demonstrates that the universe is not only a whispering gallery, but it is a phonograph as well. It is the stereotyped foil upon which human thoughts and words are registered and preserved forever.

Again, our actions are immortalized by light. Photography is the achievement of the sunbeam. As we pass through this gallery of time we are undergoing a process of instantaneous photography, every look, attitude, gesticulation being impressed upon the waves of light and flashed upon the cloud curtain of eternity. What does this mean? Simply that our history is being written in light; that the rays continually departing from your every change of expression, form or posture, weave into the delicate texture of their flying pencils the consecutive history of your every action from your birth to your burial, from your first appearance upon the stage of time until you pass out of sight. This moment God's omniscient eye is flashing along the chain of your individual history, beginning with its ulterior and terminating where it interlinks with your last act. Oh, my brother, what kind of a history is He reading? Finally, sin will find the sinner out by exposing him before the judgment bar of Jesus Christ. Hear the word of the Lord: "Judge nothing before the time until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness and will make manifest the councils of the heart." Again, "God will bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or evil," secrets of thought, secrets of imagination, secrets of association, secrets of habit, secrets of desire, secrets of character, all will be brought into judgment. Are you ready? I know there are those in these modern days who dislike to hear these things, and who declare, "There is no judgment, no retribution, no hell." Modern thought cannot change eternal facts. Gravitation does not change. Thinking changes, but gravitation is the same.

Dangerous Delusions

I want you to look these great truths in the face, and instead of attempting to hide from them take them into account in the shaping of your lives. Suppose a man that lives in a land habitually shaken with earthquakes were to say, "I mean to ignore the fact. I am going to build a house just as if such things as earthquakes were delusions." What then? Why, his house toppling upon his head would soon proclaim his folly. Suppose a man upon the ice slopes of the Alps were to say, "I am going to ignore slipperiness and gravitation." He would soon find himself crushed and bleeding at the bottom of some precipice. And suppose a man says, "I do not believe in retribution; I do not believe in hell; and so I intend to eat, drink and be merry, and enjoy life." What saith the Psalmist? "I have seen the wicked in great power, spreading himself like a green bay tree; yet he passed away, and lo! he was not; yea, I sought him and he could not be found." And what saith Christ, he who proclaimed himself "the way, the truth and the life"? "These shall go away into everlasting darkness." And what saith Paul, that mighty apostle to the Gentiles? "For it is appointed unto man once to die, and after this the judgment."

When this great audience is dismissed, some will go in one direction and some in another; but every road you take will converge at the judgment bar; and if we never meet again on earth, we shall all stand there in the day of days, under the searchlight of the divine knowledge and judgment! We cannot dodge God's detectives. They are on our track. He who in the beginning held a flaming mass on the anvil of his eternal purpose, and hammered it until every spark became a blazing world, will bring us into his presence, where "we shall give an account of the deeds done in the body," intentions, beliefs, principles, thoughts, affections, actions, imaginations, opportunities, good things, evil things, facilities, advantages, this service, this sermon. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; but know ye that for all these things God will bring you into judgment." Then amid the thunderings of the law, and the lightning flashes of justice, sin will find the sinner out by the infliction of its penalty; and instead of light there will be darkness, instead of hope there will be despair; and those who have persisted in sin shall at last be overtaken by its eternal retributions, and the doleful dirge of spiritual death will be heard ringing through the starless gloom: "The summer is ended, the harvest is past, and I am not saved!"

* Pastor Metropolitan Temple, New York. Preached in Marylebone Presbyterian Church, London, England, Sunday morning, September 5, 1909.

A SUNDAY SERVICE AT LEMON HILL PARK, WITH OVER 5,000 AUDITORS

PHILADELPHIA'S OPEN-AIR CHURCH

By MARGARET BODEN

OF all her possessions there is none of which Philadelphia is more justly proud than beautiful Fairmount Park. Near one of the city entrances to the park, and overlooking the picturesque river drive, is a gently sloping eminence known as Lemon Hill. Here stands one of the old houses—relic of Colonial days, gradually losing its old-time flavor—the "Mansion House," which was known fifty years ago as one of the greatest gambling and sporting resorts near the city. Even ten years ago, the Sabbath day was the signal for lawlessness and debauchery, until the Park Commission, unable to control the crowds with a detail of police, had decided to close the place.

In the spring of 1902 Rev. J. B. Ely, secretary of the Presbyterian Evangelistic Committee of Philadelphia, had his attention called to the large music pavilion at Lemon Hill, with its seating capacity of fully 2,600. The attractiveness of the place suggested the possibility of a Sunday service. The Park Commission granted a consent to Dr. Ely to try the service on his own responsibility. Although at first it was feared that the audience would be unmanageable, it was soon found there was a sufficient number of Christian people to dominate any disturbing spirits. All this was seven years ago—the change is not wonderful, because it is God's work. The crowds still gather at Lemon Hill, but the policemen are absent. One guardian of the peace, in helmet and uniform, represents municipal law and order, but he finds his work in joining in the singing of hymns and enjoying the summer services. The Park Commission has spent over $30,000 in improvements to the old Mansion House, in better accommodations for the people and in new walks and drives.

On a Sabbath morning we meet a procession of tidy, orderly people, all pressing park-ward. Many are pushing baby carriages, filled partly with baby and partly with lunch basket, while the older children trail behind. Carriages are rolling along, too, for many who can read their title clear to family pews in the middle aisle prefer to attend the open-air service in the heated term.

Soon we come within sight of a beautiful knoll, and in the midst of trees is a large semi-circular pavilion, extending around the outer edge of which is a lobby some eight or ten feet in width, under canvas. At one side of the pavilion is a large stand for the musicians, who play in the free open-air concerts during the week, but occupied at the Sunday services by the large choir of 350 voices. A pulpit has been erected for Dr. Ely and his assistants, and there, on the first day of the week, he breaks the Bread of Life to the waiting multitudes. It would be hard to find a more democratic American audience anywhere. The invitation is given to "All creeds, all nations, all trades, all classes, all ages, all colors."

The services are non-sectarian. The truth of Christ, held in common by all Christians, is the attracting and unifying power. There is no collection taken. Another point Dr. Ely makes is that the services are not held with a view to seeking members for a church, but pouring out the truth into the heart of humanity, believing the results will be good even if they do not come the way our human hearts may wish.

Three thousand printed programmes, with hymns, Scripture lessons, and an incident or story illustrating the truth, are placed in the hands of the people. Little books, each containing one of the Gospels, are passed around. Hymns, with music, are printed on leaflets, which are distributed free. The first fifteen minutes of the service are occupied with earnest singing, led by a precentor, cornetist and chorus. After the song service, all stand and sing "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Then follows a prayer of invocation, closing with the Lord's Prayer, all joining. Either the Scripture lesson is read, with the Gospel portions in the hands of the people, or verses of Scripture are recited by the people in the audience. The sermon is then preached, and the people are invited to ask for prayer. At the close, the chorus sings for fifteen minutes, while hundreds come forward to speak to the preacher, leave their gifts, or express interest in prayer for themselves or their friends. From one to three thousand people attend a single service. Crowds will sit from one to three hours singing the old hymns and listening to addresses. Some will stay all day, in order to be in the next meeting.

Over four hundred volunteer workers are enrolled as singers, visitors and ushers. Converts are immediately put to work. Over three hundred are enrolled as volunteer singers. Many of them come twice on Sunday to the services, at their own expense. Most of them are people employed in stores, factories or some trade during the week.

All gifts are purely voluntary. At an expense of about $6,000 a work can be carried on which, were it not for the pavilion being provided free and the large number of workers giving their time, would cost at least $15,000. It is done in the interest of no particular church, or institution, or individual. Dr. Ely takes great pleasure in personally arranging all-day services for special occasions, such as "Old Folks' Day," or the "Harvest Home" services, where it is estimated over 15,000 people were in attendance. There is another phase of the Lemon Hill work, which wields an influence possibly even greater than the Sunday services. This is the Children's Saturday Outings, under the care of a special sub-committee. One thousand children are taken from the congested districts of the city to Lemon Hill every Saturday during the summer, in trolley cars. About one hundred volunteer workers are required to gather the children and lead them in various games and sports. Each child is "tagged" for Lemon Hill; some are encumbered with smaller brothers and sisters, and wear a look of maternal anxiety. A number of the children had never seen grass, and wanted to eat it. Others had never seen nor tasted ice-cream, and great was their joy when, after an afternoon of good wholesome fun, each child was given a box of ice-cream. All assemble in the pavilion for a half hour of song and learning of Scripture verses before re-embarking in the special cars for home. The expense of all this is but $10 a car-load of 100 children. It is a great opportunity for Sabbath Schools and classes to act as hosts for one or more car-loads, and to experience the joy of bringing happiness into the lives of those who most need and appreciate it.

Last summer, the Presbyterian Church in Coatesville, Pa., raised $10 in its Sunday School for the Children's Saturday Outing. They gave the money, and sent two young men to personally visit the work. The young men had a practical study in missions that day. They went into the slum districts of the city, saw one hundred children collected and "tagged" for Lemon Hill, and went with them on the car their school had furnished. When they reached the park, they gave up their day to the care and entertainment of the little ones and their work was not over until they saw each child returned to its home. They returned to Coatsville, and at the next meeting gave a full report of their first day in the Home Mission field. "Even as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

A Natural Ice Mine

THE accompanying photograph shows an interior view of a cave known as the "Sweden Valley Ice Mine." It is located on a hillside, near the pleasant village of Sweden Valley, Pa. The curious feature of this ice cave is that the ice forms only during the hot, sultry days of summer, and begins to disappear on the approach of the early autumn frosts.

It is visited annually by a great number of people from nearly every State in the Union. It has also been examined by many expert scientists, and various theories have been advanced as to the cause of this strange phenomenon. C. M. SPOOR.

The Entrance to the Wonderful Ice Mine

A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTIAN LIFE ENDED

ON Wednesday, September 15, a cable message from Jerusalem brought intelligence of the death in that city of Mrs. Angeline E. Newman, widow of the late Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist Church. By the very large circle of friends in this country, who knew and loved Mrs. Newman, the news was received with genuine sorrow. Although she had passed her eightieth year, it was only lately that she gave evidence of the feebleness incident to old age, and her activity, sprightliness and cheerfulness were a surprise to all who knew her.

Few lives in modern times furnish a more beautiful example of consistent Christian womanhood and entire devotion to a high ideal than that of Mrs. Newman. When, as Angeline Ensign, she became the young wife of John Philip Newman—then a Methodist pastor giving promise of a brilliant future—she consecrated herself unreservedly to the arduous duties of a preacher's wife. Her bright mind and warm, sympathetic, spiritual nature were of the greatest assistance to her husband at every step of his long and famous career in the Methodist ministry. Bishop Newman rose to a position of commanding influence, and his name was known throughout the nation as a synonym for eloquence and splendid abilities. He was widely known as "General Grant's pastor," and he was at the bedside of the great soldier-President when the latter passed away at Mount McGregor. He was chaplain to three Congresses. In the "seventies," having been appointed by the President to inspect our American consulates in Asia, he traveled much, his constant companion being his faithful wife. Their wedded life was a most ideal one, with a perfect mutuality of interest in all that related to the advancement of Christ's kingdom. Mrs. Newman loved church work and had ample opportunity to cultivate an extensive acquaintance with its many aspects, both in the home field and in missionary lands.

After the death of Bishop Newman, who passed away at Saratoga on July 5, 1899, his widow devoted herself to the founding of what she hoped would be a memorial to his memory. She organized a Christian school and orphanage in Jerusalem, and made four journeys to the Holy City from America to give personal attention and supervision to the work. Some time previous to her last illness she had plans drawn for a Newman Memorial Church, and was in negotiation for the purchase of a very desirable site. It was her wish to have both church and orphanage endowed, and she labored unremittingly with this object in view. Although an octogenarian, the years sat lightly upon her. In a recent letter from Jerusalem to Mrs. Stephen Merritt —her lifetime friend—Mrs. Newman wrote: "My health is excellent and I have not had a day's illness in years. I was happy with the kindergarten little girls with me. I had to give them a vacation this year, on account of building. They are company, but a pleasurable care. You ought to be happy with your children around you, for they are your kith and kin." Again she wrote: "There is nothing impossible with the Omnipotent. Remember this when you pray for me and the work I am striving to accomplish, 'in His name.' My highest ambition is that I may have *one soul* as my trophy—*one little child!* The trial of my faith is that it takes so long and that the Church is so slow to give helpers to hasten the kingdom of Christ in the Holy Land. But as long as I am well I can afford to 'labor and to wait.'" In another letter from the Holy City she wrote: "I have just finished reading again the book of Job. I say to myself, 'What a wonderful character!' I cannot emulate the example of Esther, so I am trying to follow good old Job, as far as patience goes, though I cannot come up to him in perfection, but am simply endeavoring to let patience do its perfect work, casting not away my confidence, which has great recompense."

The Late Mrs. Angeline E. Newman

Mrs. Newman was a woman of great tenderness of heart, and her life was one of abundant charities. She visited those in prison, tended the sick, and even threw her home in Jerusalem open for the shelter of the poor and the destitute, providing comfortable quarters for them and with her own aged hands cooking and serving their food. Her friends protested against such acts, but the sweet-faced old Christian woman would simply smile and go on with her work of love. She was truly a good Samaritan, and she will be missed by many who had been for years constant recipients of her unfailing bounty.

Mrs. Newman's body will be brought to this country and interred beside that of her husband, in the family burying ground at Saratoga, N. Y.

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

Admiral Seymour

Copyright, 1908, by Harris & Ewing

Marquis de Villalobar

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL COLTON has just been appointed to the important post of Governor of Porto Rico, succeeding Regis H. Post, who has held the office since April, 1907. Colonel Colton has made a fine record for himself as a soldier, and as a Colonial official in the Philippines during some of the most turbulent days in those islands of unrest. The present more peaceful state of affairs there is due largely to the courage and ability of such officials as the new Governor of Porto Rico.

Colonel Colton went to the Philippines back in the stirring days of 1908-09, as the lieutenant-colonel of a Nebraska regiment of volunteers. After he had done his share of the fighting and the regiment was ordered home, Colonel Colton remained in the islands and became collector of customs in Iloilo. He later took the position of collector in Santo Domingo when the United States began to straighten out the financial affairs of that island republic. His task was difficult, but discharged to the satisfaction of the government at Washington. As a result he was sent back to the Philippines as collector of customs for the islands.

Recently, Colonel Colton has been in Washington, aiding in preparing the draft of the new Philippine tariff act. His parents live in Washington, and he considers it now as his home city. It was thought for a time that he would be made a judge of the new Customs Court of Appeals in Manila, a position created by the new tariff law, but a higher honor was in store for him.

The new Governor speaks Spanish like a native, and his wide experience in dealing with Spanish-American affairs will stand him in good stead in dealing with the many puzzling questions which are referred to the Governor of Porto Rico for decision.

. . .

JUST before President Taft started "to swing around the circle" on his Southern and Western tour, which will take him as far as Seattle, he appointed a Tariff Commission, composed of Mr. James B. Reynolds, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Professor Henry C. Emery, of Yale University, and Alvin H. Sanders, of Chicago, who is known throughout the Central and Western States as the editor of the *Breeders' Gazette*.

The board has the very important duty to perform, under the new tariff law, of assisting in the execution of that part which relates to the minimum and maximum tariffs. As a matter of fact, their duties will eventually cover a much larger field. The provision for having such a board was inserted as a result of numerous requests from all over the country that a board of experts be appointed to prepare a scientific tariff. The business men did not get all they asked for, but the commission is a step in that direction.

Mr. James Burton Reynolds has been the most in the public eye of the three appointed. Since 1905 he has been Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. He was born in Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and graduated from Dartmouth. He entered newspaper work, and passed through the various grades from reporter to editor. He became interested in politics about thirteen years ago. At present he is actively engaged in interpreting the various tariff schedules for the customs collectors at the various ports.

Professor Emery, of Yale, is a teacher of political economy. He is a graduate of Bowdoin, and has given all his time to the study of economics. He is the holder of many honorary degrees from both European and American universities. Alvin H. Sanders is an expert on agricultural conditions in the Western States.

. . .

AMERICA has taken for many of her cities the names of places famous in the Old World, in addition to using many euphonious designations of Indian origin. A large part of the towns of New England are named after the places in old England from which the early settlers came. New York State seemed to have read the classics and used Roman and Greek names, as Rome, Utica, Athens, and others bear witness. The States farther West have taken them fro everywhere. Toledo, O., has the name of an old Spanish city, and at a recent celebration the new Spanish Ambassador, Marquis de Villalobar, was present as representative of the King of Spain for that occasion. The Ambassador is already in demand as a speaker and guest at various gatherings, and seems likely to become one of the most popular members of the diplomatic corps in Washington. America is recognized as one of the most desirable posts, and European governments are selecting the best men at their command to represent their interests. Spain's Ambassador has had a long experience at European courts, and has expressed great gratification that he will be stationed in this country.

Copyright by Clinedinst

James B. Reynolds

Colonel Colton

. . .

GREAT BRITAIN has paid us a particular compliment in sending with her fleet to the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Admiral Seymour, one of her brightest naval officers, known wherever sailors tread a deck or sight a gun. Generally officers of such high rank do not go far from their usual stations, unless in some great emergency. The admiral's men will participate in the naval parade and in the great land parade in New York.

Boston's Open-Air Gospel Campaign

A GREAT AUDIENCE OF MANY THOUSANDS LISTENING TO THE GOSPEL ON THE LYNN BALL GROUNDS

Lawrence B. Greenwood

A SIMULTANEOUS campaign in church work has proven a success in Boston, but it was not until this present season that anything in the line of a summer campaign had been tried. Immediately after the Chapman meetings, the Evangelical Alliance engaged the services of Mr. Lawrence Greenwood, evangelist, to extend and superintend an aggressive open-air campaign. The rapidity with which the work has grown and the attention it has secured have been most gratifying to the workers.

Last year several open-air centres were cared for by Mr. D. A. MacPhie, the general secretary of the Alliance; this year the number was increased to twenty, besides tents which have been located in eight different places. Greater Boston is a city specially favorably built for such a movement, owing to the large number of separate municipalities adjacent to the city proper.

One of the delightful elements in the movement has been the ready response it has met by the pastors, many of whom have been ready on call to speak anywhere. Besides this, the work has developed a good many laymen, candy-makers, printers, shoemakers, newspaper men and others, who are wholly competent to conduct a meeting from beginning to end.

Several of the Gospel workers conduct two meetings a day, while three of them, after working all day, on alternate nights conduct the late meeting in Pemberton Square. This centre rivals Boston Common as a centre for spellbinders; its Socialists, Mormons and others follow one another from seven o'clock till ten, when the Alliance begins its service, which often runs till midnight and is pervaded by a deep spiritual interest.

In the notorious West End it is a great thing to have such a meeting, as is seen by the striking conversions that have there taken place.

Another meeting of great interest has been the open-air meeting held four days a week at Fort Hill Square, where Mr. Greenwood has spoken almost daily for three months. Here hundreds have listened, of all classes, fully one hundred and fifty being at the meeting the hottest and most sweltering day of the season, when the thermometer stood at 106.

Services have been held in three different ball parks, with hundreds in attendance. A tent on Ruggles Street has been opened for the colored people and is doing splendid work in the hands of Rev. D. Samuel Orner.

The practical value of Gospel pictures has been seen this summer, the people fairly flocking to see them and hear the Gospel sung and spoken, not only in the tent but in the open air. Plans are now maturing to cover the city with automobiles, each one carrying four workers and covering three places in one evening, a different speaker addressing each meeting and remaining with his own meeting when advisable, as the automobile goes to some other place for its next appointment.

The Boston summer campaign this year has demonstrated the great willingness of the laymen to enter aggressive movements, people almost a hundred miles away having sent to secure workers, or plans for carrying on such work in their location; and also that Boston, with its fads and "isms," still has a heart and ear for the grand old Gospel of Jesus Christ, "which is the power of God unto salvation unto every one that believeth."

Preaching to the Crowds at Magazine Beach

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., opened their fall evangelistic campaign in the First Methodist Church, Oklahoma City, Okla., with pastor Dr. W. H. Burch, on September 25.

—MISSIONARY J. P. LANE, who has been conducting evangelistic services at Gallatin, Tex., held a revival meeting there in which several professed Christ and joined the church. He is connected with the American Sunday School Union.

—REV. J. M. FARRAR, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writing from Stony Brook, L. I., says of a recent visit to our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn: "Thanks for your kind words concerning my address at Mont-Lawn. I have put Sunday, September 5, down as one of the special red letter, gilt-edged days of my life. You must be happy."

—REV. R. HARRIS LLOYD, superintendent of the South-West London Wesleyan Mission, London, England, during his recent tour in the United States and Canada related some touching incidents concerning slum life in South London. This district is included in the work of the South-West London Mission. Vauxhall, once the fashionable part of London, is now covered with slums and tenements. "We went in front of a saloon," he said, "and began singing, and soon crowds of people were flocking around us. The door of the saloon flew open and a young man rushed out and forced his way through the crowd to where I was standing. At the conclusion of the hymn 'When I Survey the Wondrous Cross' he said: 'Why did you sing that hymn? I am the son of a Baptist minister and a good Christian mother. But I broke my mother's heart. The last time I sat in the pew with her listening to father, he gave out that hymn. While they were singing it he was stricken with apoplexy and died in the pulpit. As I stood at the bar drinking I heard you sing other hymns, but they made no impression on me. But when you began to sing that hymn I could stand it no longer.' That young man was brought to Christ, and seven months afterward was preaching the Gospel and winning souls."

—REV. E. O. GUERRANT, president of the Soul Winners' League, writes us that he will visit New York this fall and will be prepared to deliver a few lectures on the "American Highlanders, Their Character, Country and Condition," illustrating the same with stereopticon views. Churches, church societies, Sunday Schools and Y. M. C. A.'s can address him at Wilmore, Ky., for all information.

—MISSIONARY G. W. VERITY, of Tai An Fu, China, writes of his mission station: "This is the most densely populated province in China, and probably the most densely populated section in the world. Shan Tung province is one and one-third times as large as New York State, yet it has as many people as there are in the United States east of Chicago, viz., 38,000,000, or 683 to the square mile. Our district is 100 miles square, right in the centre of this mass, with 6,000,000 souls." He appeals for funds to enable the missionaries to scatter broadcast Christian tracts and placards in that great populous section of the heathen world.

—A YOUNG MAN of executive ability, who has been trained for and has had much experience in modern and humane methods of juvenile institutional work, desires the supervision of a boys' department, or superintending of orphanage or other institution. He is competent to take full charge of military drill and physical training, as well as having oversight after school hours. Location immaterial. For the past summer he has had charge of the boys' department at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home. Address W. S., care THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

—BERTHA V. DEADERICK, a missionary to the Mojave Indians at El-Bethel Mission, Needles, Calif., writes to this paper that many of these Indians are in a condition approaching destitution. Fully one hundred of the aged are sick, blind and infirm, and in need of food. Any gifts sent to her will be used in purchasing flour, beans and medicines. Our government has helped the Mojaves slightly, but the need is urgent. Some of these Indians have become good Christians. Miss Deaderick will answer any inquiries.

—SPEAKING OF THE CONDITION of General Booth, the aged founder of the Salvation Army, one of his physicians in London lately said: "The general's heart is that of a young man of twenty, and as for his pulse it is that of a child. It is the admiration of the doctors." He has suffered terribly from an abscess in the left eye, the sight of which is gone forever, but he can see with the right eye without glasses. He never felt better in his life than now. His mind is busy with new schemes and projects.

—ABOUT TEN YEARS ago the Darjeeling disaster occurred in India, through which Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Lee, two consecrated workers, suffered the loss of their six children. The sympathy of the world was aroused, and as a result there stands to-day, nearly completed, a fine building, known as the Lee Memorial Building, destined to shelter three hundred Bengali girls and their teachers. This gigantic monument to the memory of these dear children has involved the labor of many of those who were once "CHRISTIAN HERALD orphan boys," but who have since become self-supporting masons, carpenters and bricklayers. It is hoped that the entire building may be dedicated by January 1, 1910. Two things are lacking to complete the plans: a special prayer-room and study, and light and water installation for the main building. Either one will cost about $1,000. When these are provided the monument will be complete. Any contributions in aid of this work will be welcomed.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Men of the Future

THE men of the future are the boys of to-day. The men who are sitting in presidential chairs, ruling empires, commanding armies, doing in one or another way the work of the world were, fifty years ago or forty or thirty years ago, little children under the care of fathers and mothers, were lads in the schoolroom, and were in training for the positions they now fill. If they were American boys, they no more dreamed of the eminence to which they would attain and of the responsibilities they are now carrying than did Lincoln or Washington in boyhood.

Martin Luther's teacher, in a day of rigid methods and stern penalties in the schoolroom, always took off his hat to his pupils. Asked why he did so, the wise man said his homage was rendered, not to the boys of the hour, but to the statesmen, counselors, scholars and leaders they would be in coming days. The men of the future are in our homes and schools in 1909. We who are parents cannot foresee to what destinies our children are born. All that we can do is to trust in God, set good examples, surround our children with a wholesome atmosphere, and exact from them performance of each simple duty as a matter of course. The mother who fosters in her boy an indolent love of ease is unfitting him for serious tasks by and by. The father who foolishly permits his boy to expect needless luxuries, forgetting the obstacles he himself overcame, may yet reap a harvest of disappointment.

Plain living and high thinking are still in fashion in many portions of the republic. For the sake of the men of the future they should be universal.

A Well-Rounded Life

LIKE a shock of corn, fully ripe, Mrs. Newman came to her end. The poet has written of the horrors of death as it stalks "in ghastly form" beside the bride, the young mother, the earthquake-stricken, those full of the joy of early life; but to the hero whose "sword has won the battle for the free," the summons rings out as "a prophet's word," which "holds the thanks of millions yet to be."

Thus it comes to the soldier of Christ, who lays down his armor after the long struggle is over. Thus it came to Bishop Newman a decade ago; and thus now it comes to his consecrated helpmeet, who fought side by side with him so bravely and so long, and who has continued faithful to him and to the great cause during the lonely years since he departed.

We feel sick at heart when one dies whose promising career was left unfinished; or when in darkness goes out the candle which should have gone on in light; but for one taken in fulness of labor, at the day's close, with a song on the lips and faith in the heart, there is only the feeling of joy that the time has come for the crown after the long cross-bearing.

As this saintly woman upheld for many years the hands of her famous husband, with no thought of self-seeking, so thousands of loving wives and mothers and sisters have spent themselves for the men they loved. Think of Herschel and his sister; Charles and Mary Lamb; Robert and Clara Schumann; Renan and his sister; M. and Mme Curie; Robert and Elizabeth Browning; and the many others recorded and unrecorded. These women, as a rule, desired no fame for themselves, but only for the men they held dear. It is the true womanly spirit, the eternal feminine, as the greatest German poet has so beautifully said, which ever beckons upward and onward.

Such was the revered woman who has just passed on to the spirit world. The journey is done for her, and the summit attained. Earth is poorer, but heaven is richer; and it is well.

A National Duty

IT is due doubtless to the barriers created by the recent disastrous floods that the outside world has not learned till now of the actual condition of affairs in and around Monterey, in the province of Nuevo Leon, northern Mexico. Now that the awful nature of the calamity is apparent, when valleys and hillsides are heaped with dead and when tens of thousands are appealing for food and shelter, America's generous heart should respond by sending the needed help liberally and promptly.

Mexico is our friend and our nearest neighbor in the sisterhood of Western republics. It is our duty as a nation to help these people, and it should not be shirked by any one who can afford to help, be it in ever so small a measure, under the excuse that assistance will be forthcoming from some other source. Thousands of helpless men and women and children are face to face with death from famine and exposure; they have hardly a rag to cover them, and they are sleeping on the water-soaked ground or among the rocks of the mountain gorges, and not one in a hundred can tell from day to day where they will be able to find other food than the roots to which they have been compelled to resort in order to keep alive. Heart-rending scenes are being enacted to-day in northern Mexico, and it is a pitiful cry which has come North over the border.

America has gained a great reputation for Christian generosity in Europe and Asia in time of flood, famine and earthquake. As our first duty is to those nearest home, the response should be not only as spontaneous and cheerful as when aid was given to India, China, and more recently to Italy, but even more so. Judging by the magnificent response of the national heart in past emergencies, the next few days will undoubtedly see a marked change in the size of the American relief fund. Our people only need to know that the need is real and urgent to show their sympathy in a practical way.

We as a nation should act promptly or we will have hereafter a feeling of regret that such an opportunity for strengthening the bonds between Mexico and the United States was neglected.

Chambers of Commerce, churches and Sunday Schools should form committees to gather contributions and propose plans to assist the sufferers until another crop season arrives. Read the graphic and accurate description of present conditions by Editor Russell, of the San Antonio *Express*, on another page. After reading it, send in your contribution to the Mexican Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

The Value of the Minutes

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE, who certainly appears to get as much out of life as most rich men—and a great deal more than most of his millionaire contemporaries—in public service and substantial satisfaction, is credited with a characteristic utterance recently, which from any less philosophic lips would have sounded grotesque. "I would give two hundred millions of dollars for a lease on this life," said he; "and I am not greedy, either, for I would give it for ten years only!"

This is a tremendous price to offer for anything within human reach or control—a perfectly fabulous figure. But there is the difficulty—our life is not in our keeping, and there never yet lived a human being who held a guarantee of release from the mortgage which death holds on the race. So, when Mr. Carnegie, who is now nearing the close of a long and active career, wishes to impress the thoughtful men and women of America, and especially the rising generation, with his estimate of the value of time and opportunity, he says in effect that he would give all of his wealth to enjoy another ten years of usefulness. Two hundred million dollars, surrendered as premium for 3,650 days of assured existence, is at the rate of $1,666,666 per month, $400,000 for every week, $55,555 for each day, $2,318 per hour and $40 for each and every minute!

Love of life, or vitativeness, is implanted in every human being by nature. But it is neither the love of life for the mere sake of living, nor is it the dread of death that has inspired Mr. Carnegie's utterance. He knows that life cannot be bought nor death bribed. He knows, as all do, Christian or pagan, that here we have no abiding-place, but are sojourners, who are sacredly bound to do the best we can, with divine help, to make our brief stay a period of serviceable experience and of training for the greater life beyond. All life means development, work, service; and it is only as we near the end of our little journey that we begin to get the true perspective and comprehend the right values of the things about us. Just as the transitoriness of this stage of existence becomes most apparent, so do we realize most the well-nigh boundless opportunities of service which a few more years would afford us.

If Mr. Carnegie's words do no more, they convey a powerful lesson, especially to the young, concerning the value of time, and the wickedness of wasting golden opportunities that should be utilized for our own development and for the benefit of the race.

Our New Serial

AMONG those who contribute to the support of our city missions are occasionally found certain inexperienced ones, who "wish that they knew just how the money was spent." Others refuse to contribute because they are sceptical regarding the usefulness of such missions. Both of these classes will be enlightened by the brief serial story, "Midnight Callers," which will begin in our issue of next week. From a wide knowledge of missions and mission work Mrs. Alden, better known to American readers everywhere as "Pansy," has drawn the incidents upon which this tale is founded, and she has presented them with the skill and effectiveness acquired by long practice in writing. We congratulate our readers upon the pleasure and profit in store for them in the perusal of this strong and vivid story.

GENERAL NOTES

—IN A RECENT ADDRESS President Taft said that a permanent fund for worn-out preachers would be an admirable benefaction." It certainly would be a wise thing for each denomination to make such a provision. Of the 160,000 preachers in this country a very large proportion are underpaid. The time will come when many of these faithful workers, stricken by age and infirmity, will feel the pinch of poverty. Few denominations make any substantial showing of support for their aged pastors. The President no doubt had in mind a general movement among the churches, with this object in view.

—THE PEARY-COOK dispute over the discovery of the Pole thus far seems to be somewhat one-sided. While Peary has been making charges, Cook has remained silent, simply intimating that he would await the judgment of the scientists who are to examine the journals of the two explorers. One of the arguments advanced against Dr. Cook was that he had no white witness to his conquest of the Pole and that the two Eskimos who accompanied him could not be accepted as competent witnesses. It now turns out that Commander Peary had not a white witness when he raised the flag at the Pole—the only persons present being a negro and two or three Eskimos.

—JAMES J. HILL, president of the Great Northern Railroad, has been giving the Chicago bankers some excellent advice. At a recent convention, held in that city, Mr. Hill spoke on the "Farm and Its Relationship to National Prosperity." He said, among other things: "The idea that we feed the world is being corrected; and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supersede the question of a market for our own products abroad. The farm is our main reliance. Every other activity depends on that. The farms of this country are now adding annually $8,000,000,000 to the total of our assets; a total which represents value actually created out of elemental things. The farm is the mother of every other form of human industry. Our tillable area may be made to support millions of people greatly multiplied after the last bit of mineral has been extracted from the earth, and man's ingenuity in fashioning tools and fabrics has passed its limit. There is no comparison, in volume, in value and in relation to human life, between the cultivation of the soil and any other occupation."

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, September 29, 1909

	PAGE
"Thy Word Is a Lamp Unto My Feet"	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	790
Trophies of the Cross in India (Illustrated)	791
The Shadowed Soul. Sermon By Rev. John Wesley Hill, D.D.	792
Philadelphia's Open-Air Church (Illustrated)	793
A Natural Ice Mine (Illustrated)	793
A Beautiful Christian Life Ended (Portrait)	794
Prominent People Talked About (Portraits)	794
Boston's Open-Air Gospel Campaign (Illustrated)	795
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	796
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	797
Mexico's Disaster Growing (Illustrated)	798
Mont-Lawn's Best Season Ended (Illustrated)	799
Celebration Week in New York	799
Trusting and Doing (Illustrated) Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	800
In Quiet September Days (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	801
The Story of Marco Serial Story by Eleanor H. Porter	802, 803
Our Oldest Naval Veteran (Portrait)	803
Paul's Peril and Escape. By Mrs. M. Baxter	804
Mildred's Answer to Prayer. An incident in Real Life By Kate Upson Clark	806
The Naming of the W. C. T. U.	806
Young People's Societies	807

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Germany May Secure Holy Sepulchre

ACCORDING to Young Turk representatives in Paris, their party is very anxious to secure permanent peace with the outside world. They realize what difficulties have arisen between them and the Christian nations on account of the religious fanaticism and massacres which have disgraced their country. Although the Young Turks deny any responsibility for the recent massacres of Christians, and insist that they have done all in their power to prevent them and to bring to punishment those who have been guilty of them, they recognize that the Christian nations feel aggrieved over past Turkish excesses. A part of their programme for the removal of religious difficulties is the disposal of what is known as the domain of the Holy Sepulchre and the adjacent property to Germany, whose interest in Jerusalem is shown by many external signs there. Some time ago, Turkey gave to Germany the Church of St. John, a famous church of the time of the Crusaders, and now it is proposed that the magnificent Church of the Holy Sepulchre and its grounds shall be transferred to the same nation. This Church of the Holy Sepulchre is one of the most memorable in the world. It is very near the Latin Convent, and rests upon the site of the great church erected by Constantine, which was destroyed. Its area is about 300 feet in length by an irregular breadth. It has been beautified from time to time by the gifts of many nations—Roman and Greek Catholics, Syrians, Armenians, and Protestants of all kinds. While the Turkish soldiers guard it, almost every conceivable Christian body is permitted to hold religious services within its sacred precincts, priests of the Catholic and ministers of the Protestant denominations having their services in turn. It is claimed that this most famous church in the world rests upon the actual spot where Christ was buried. The traditions of over 1,800 years insist that this is the fact, and yet it is not likely that the claim is well founded. It is not likely that the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea has been located. It makes no difference whether the location of this structure is the place where Christ was buried or not. It is not the material stones of Joseph's sepulchre that made it of any value, but their sacred association with the "open tomb." On the crucified and risen Christ is built every church of any importance on the earth. It is because the Church of the Holy Sepulchre has this foundation that it has won its world-wide significance and has led to the practical proposition of letting Germany have it as the price of national or international peace. Christ coming out of the Holy Sepulchre and the churches builded upon him and his finished work are the best guarantee of the world's liberty and love.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. (Matt. 28 : 6.)

Name of Kalamazoo Breaks His Heart

In 1821 Titus Bronson walked from Detroit to a place on the east bank of the Kalamazoo River. He staked out a claim, built a cabin, and returned to New York State. The next spring he returned to his cabin, accompanied by several families. Other settlers followed Bronson and his friends, making quite a settlement. The village grew and the founder called it Bronson, after himself. It grew larger, and the newcomers, not liking the name its founder had given it, decided to call the place Kalamazoo, the Indian name for the river. Permission was obtained from the State to make the change. Bronson was grief-stricken over the action of the State, and soon after left the village. It is reported that, aged and broken by disappointment at the change of name, he died of a broken heart.

This old gentleman had cause for disappointment, but its intensity was unwarranted. Deaths from disappointed ambition in the United States are without number. How many disappointed candidates for the Presidency of the United States have died of broken hearts! The standards of life are too low when there are these excesses of disappointment. To live the life of highest thought and noblest truth is a worthy ambition, but greed for the praises and plumes of the world is unbecoming the highest type of man. Besides, there is a life of faith in Christ which is a cure for all the sorrows and disappointments of this life.

He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted. (Luke 4:18.)

Found Eight Thousand Dollars

William Malloney, an humble farmer, residing three miles north of Waterloo, N. Y., was remodeling an old mantelpiece in his home the other day, and in making a hole in the chimney he discovered an old tin box, which contained $8,000 in bills of a large denomination. Malloney bought the farm of an eccentric man named Lafayette Burnett, about two years ago. Burnett had no faith in banks, but trusted the chimney. He did not take death into account, and was carried away recently without the sense or opportunity to reveal the location of his hidden treasure.

In the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Jerusalem

The world will universally say Malloney had a streak of good luck. This is a question, for Malloney on the discovery of his treasure immediately vanished, and no trace of him has as yet been discovered. He may have fled, thinking that the heirs of Burnett would demand the money; he may have concluded that his fortune was made and he would quit work. Whatever prompted him to leave, his discovery was a curse if it led him to cherish a feeling ofdishonesty, or if it became a temptation to indolence. There is but one real way to get money, and that is by giving some service of body, mind or soul. The short cut to money by way of the hole in the chimney wall, which has imitators in a thousand devious paths of human endeavor, is a curse and not a blessing.

Provide things honest in the sight of all men. (Rom. 12 : 17.)

The Lazy Bug

There is a disease caused by the lazy bug in Puerto Rico which the medical world thought was confined to that locality, but careful investigations have revealed the fact that a similar disease, though not quite so virulent, produced by the same cause, has afflicted the people of our Southern States for many years, and is doing so now. It has been common to speak of the negroes and "poor whites" of the South as lazy when, to a large extent, they are simply diseased. An expert recently estimated that there were in the South 2,000,000 persons, mostly adults, suffering from this disease. It is propagated by the so-called hook-worm, and the bacillus has been segregated. Fortunately it is easily amenable to treatment and it is hoped it may be abolished entirely. It is found that a large proportion of the Southern recruits in the United States Army are suffering from the disease and have, for the most part, been cured. The disease, in its general aspects, is something like the "sleeping sickness" of Africa in that it produces a state of torpor from which it is impossible to arouse the sufferer until the poison is removed from the blood.

It is not likely that all of the indolent people in the South or North have been bitten by the lazy bug, and yet much that has been called laziness in the South has been, as the physicians have shown, the result of a disease. People of weak lungs, or poor digestion, or shattered nervous systems, or suffering from other ills, who do not keep up with the pace and do what is counted their share of life's hard work are considered trifling, and unjustly so. They have not the physical stamina to do the work, and should not be criticised. The rebukes ought to be retained for the people who have the strength and are too lazy to use it. The hook-worm of sin has attacked the stoul and it has lost its energy and sunk into a slumber, which only the divine remedy can cure and which the divine voice alone can break. The Scriptures refer to the slumber of the soul caused by sin.

It is high time to awake out of sleep. (Rom. 13:11.)

A Jew Favors Revivals

About the same time that the people of this country were celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of Hudson's discovery the Jews were observing their annual holy days, which date back to certain laws prescribing them three to four thousand years ago. After the ten days of celebration came the Day of Atonement and then the Feast of Tabernacles. One million loyal Jews in New York City alone engaged in these celebrations. These special religious seasons are the occasion of articles from distinguished Hebrews, showing the keenest mental penetration and the deepest spiritual insight. Dr. H. G. Enelow, in his Hebrew weekly journal *The Temple*, in an article on revivals, among other things says: "Revivals and conversions are part not only of the Christian religion, but of every other true religion or spiritual system. Indeed, the historical student will have no trouble in tracing the Christian custom and teaching back to Jewish origin. Nor is this phase of the religious life anything to be ashamed of, or superfluous, or out of harmony with modern insight or idealism. The true psychologist will admit its high value. A revival is an effort to stir up the dormant religious forces of the people. A conversion is an awakening of the soul of the individual, the sudden flickering up of the divine life within it in its sudden response to the call of God. A book, a conversation, a sermon, an illness, a sublime scene of nature, any experience that stirs up the depths of the soul may be the cause of such a conversion, which means the sudden realization of God on the part of the human soul and response to his call. That such conversions daily take place we all know. Their worth cannot be exaggerated. It is a mistake to deny them. It is foolish to sneer at them." There are orthodox ministers of the Gospel who do not care for revivals of religion and who really object to them. There are some so-called revivals that are spurious, and ought to be condemned. But genuine revivals of divine origin are the law of human nature and of the growth of the Christian Church. There are some evangelical people who think that the day of successful revivals is past. They are mistaken, and it will be well for them to take notice of the view of the Jewish editor on the subject. The Christian conversion means more than that of the Jew, as Christ means more than Moses; and yet the Jewish editor in his views on the subject goes a long way toward Christian truth, as Moses in his essential goes a long way toward Christ.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted. (Acts 3 : 19.)

MEXICO'S APPEAL FOR HELP

Over 13,000 Drowned in Flood

IT must be that the extent of the terrible disaster that has overtaken our neighbors in northern Mexico, beginning with the flood at Monterey and ending with the tidal wave that has blotted out the town of Soto la Marina and contiguous towns, is not realized or appreciated by the charitable people of this country. Otherwise it is inconceivable that they would have turned a deaf ear to the appeals for aid that have gone out for this stricken people. Probably no disaster of modern times has been so quick and terrible in its results or has left the surviving populace in a more pitiable condition of starvation and want.

According to the most reliable data that the San Antonio *Express* has been able to gather, the dead will number from **12,000 to 15,000** and the homeless, destitute and starving as many more, in a territory extending from Monterey to Matamoras, a distance of about 150 miles.

In this territory, where the means of communication with the outside world are limited, and where

Copyright by B. L. Singley

A Family in Nuevo Leon

the people lived in the valleys by agriculture and stock-raising, the waters from the Monterey flood have swept down the valleys from 20 to 60 feet deep, sweeping everything before them and driving the survivors to the hills, where they have been kept prisoners for days without supplies of any kind.

The flood-swept country is in an almost inaccessible condition, and the survivors, who belong largely to the poorest class in the country, are absolutely without food or clothing or shelter of any kind, with their homes and all their earthly possessions washed into the sea.

The few railroads that penetrate this country have been rendered useless for travel by the tons of débris that have been piled upon them and the tracks and bridges have been washed out, so that it is probably a question of weeks before full operations can be resumed. In the meantime, the people are absolutely without supplies, their animals have been drowned and they have no means of reaching the centres of population, which are far distant and inaccessible to them, to seek aid, and if not succored thus must inevitably starve. In fact, every day's delay means starvation to hundreds of them.

What they need first is immediate succor, and afterward they will need assistance in re-establishing their homes and in carrying them through the coming winter until another crop season.

Immediate Assistance Needed

It will be apparent from this statement of the facts that relief to these people, to be effective, must continue throughout the coming winter, and must be on a scale entirely beyond anything that is in sight at the present moment.

I would suggest that relief, in order to be effective, should take the form, first, of a cash contribution, that would enable the outfitting at the nearest railroad points of relief trains loaded with provisions and clothing and necessary supplies for the people whose homes have been destroyed, in order that the actual starvation of these people may be averted. In the second place, organization should be effected that would result in bringing regular supplies to supplement the first relief and that will carry the destitute through the winter and possibly help them in re-establishing their homes and giving them sufficient shelter during the coming winter. Supplies can be bought advantageously at San Antonio, and the railroads have generously offered free transportation for all supplies for the afflicted district.

It is difficult to believe that a country that has been so proverbially generous in responding to appeals of this character, even from far distant countries, such as China and Japan, should be backward in extending the necessary relief when the trouble is among our nearest neighbors just across the border in Mexico, and where the blow has fallen heaviest on a poor, destitute class of people, who are without the means of helping themselves.

It is only just to say that in this emergency Mexico has been more than generous in coming to the relief of her own people, but the disaster is so appalling and widespread in its extent, involving as it does a large proportion of two States in the Republic and probably 100,000 people, and the means of carrying relief to the afflicted are so difficult and complicated that the task is entirely beyond the ability of the country to cope with successfully. Especially is this true when it is remembered that, because of the peculiar situation, every day's delay means a loss of many lives by starvation and exposure.

I believe that all that is necessary is for the true situation to be brought to the charitable people of the United States and that the response will be as full and generous as it has been in other instances of a similar character, and I feel satisfied that as soon as the American people fully understand the situation they will be glad to put their shoulders to the wheel, as they have in other instances, and organize a relief movement that shall be commensurate in its results with the terrible disaster.

R. H. RUSSELL, *Vice-President*,
Daily Express, San Antonio, Tex.

* * *

Advices from State Department

The proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, desiring to know what was being done to relieve the sufferers in the stricken districts, communicated with the State Department at Washington, and received the following telegram, containing reports from the United States Minister and several consuls in the affected territory, from Hon. Alvey A. Adee, Acting Secretary of State:

WASHINGTON, D. C. September 17, 1909.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH:

Consul-General Hanna, at Monterey, telegraphs as follows, on August 30:

"Officers of the Association of the American Colony requested me to appeal, through the State Department and press, giving the American people an opportunity to assist the destitute flood sufferers at Monterey. Estimated several hundred drowned and thousands homeless. Good use will be made of all funds sent care of the Consulate. It might be gratefully remembered and appreciated that this city of one hundred thousand inhabitants does eighty-five per cent. of its foreign trade with the United States. It is evident that nearly every person in Monterey has suffered loss, and very many of poorer class have lost everything."

On August 30: "Please tell the American press that flood disaster is more terrible than at first supposed. Twelve hundred are dead, it is estimated, and fifteen thousand are homeless. Rain continues. Terrible suffering must follow. We are doing all we can. Americans contributing should telegraph me their remittances through the banks, as there will be no trains and no mails for several days."

On September 7: "Reports and appeals from country towns adjacent to Monterey declare that there is great destitution and keen suffering, extending nearly to the Rio Grande in one direction and to the Gulf in another. Nearly a thousand have been clothed from supplies at Consulate, but demand constantly continues. Several carloads of goods have reached me from the United States. The Wells-Fargo Express Company carry all goods of proper size, consigned to me, free, and the Mexican government waive all duty on such consignments. The local Red Cross has organized, and I have offered to co-operate with them."

On September 11: "Dr. and Mrs. Lopez, head members of the Mexican National Red Cross, have been here several days, and expect to remain. They have organized a local society of the Red Cross. Mrs. Lopez is the daughter of the Mexican Minister of War and is president of the Mothers' National Congress. They are evidently the most worthy and earnest people. I have met with them and am co-operating with them in their work. Their plan is to provide not only temporary shelter and relief for the thousands of very poor and unfortunate flood sufferers, but to build small, comfortable, respectable homes for them in the new part of the city, near work and the factories. This meets my most hearty approval and sympathy, as it meets the sympathy of the general Business Men's Committee. Homes and shelter must be provide for these people in new localities in the city, away from the river, and they must be housed before cold nights and cold fall rains set in, or else the death rate will be awful and the suffering terrible. Thousands of old men, women, children and working people are without homes and proper shelter, and the wisest plan appears to be to provide comfortable houses for them before winter; such as will save life, prevent suffering and have an elevating influence on the rising generation, their children, who now have no proper shelter whatever. I am informed great efforts are being made to provide money for such proper permanent homes and shelter before the winter sets in. As their numbers are great, a large sum of money will be required to build these houses and furnish them with necessary, plain furniture. They have lost their all, and will suffer and die without such help and shelter. The Mexican people are doing nobly to meet the situation, but nearly every rich Mexican business man and property owner has suffered losses. The people of England, Germany,

Copyright by B. L. Singley

Farmers of Northern Mexico

Canada, some countries of Europe, and quite a number from the United States have sent help in large and small amounts. A more general effort on the part of our generous people seems greatly needed. Now is our chance to help Mexico and show our true friendship in this, her time of great affliction, for she is closer to us in every respect than to any other country. I respectfully suggest that any of our bankers, merchants and manufacturers can conveniently send their contributions through the Monterey houses to whom they sell goods, or with whom they have business relations, or I will receive any such funds when desired. Please bring to the attention of the Red Cross and give this to the press. Nearly all the country from Monterey northeast to Matamoras, and from Monterey to Victoria, is terribly afflicted.

"It is believed by many that **more than ten thousand lives have been lost.** Thousands are homeless, and winter coming on."

Both Crops and Gardens Destroyed

On September 11: "American Consul at Matamoras reports Matamoras under water and serious condition of affairs prevailing. I wired him five hundred yesterday for immediate relief. The railroads between Matamoras and Monterey are washed away. I respectfully suggest that it might be possible for the American Army in the Southwest to investigate and co-operate with Mexican Army and American and Mexican Consuls in lending assistance to border towns on Rio Grande River. There has been great loss of life and property in the country and the small towns between Monterey and Matamoras. It is reported that both crops and gardens are destroyed. We are sending supplies down the railroad as fast as it is opened."

Ambassador Thompson, at Mexico City, telegraphed the Department on August 30: "Floods in and near Monterey, State of Nuevo Leon, have destroyed many millions of property, drowned probably not less than fourteen hundred people, and left many thousand homeless and hungry. The ruin and destitution justifies help from our government, if any possible way to give it, especially in view of Mexico's action at the time of the San Francisco earthquake. Personally, I have already given the Minister of the Interior one thousand dollars, to be forwarded as seems best to him."

Continued on page 805

MONT-LAWN'S BEST SEASON ENDED

THE last stage-load of merry, shouting children has wound its way past the "Lodge," down the road between the stone walls and massive flower-crowned pillars which mark the entrance to Mont-Lawn. The season of 1909 is ended, and while the trees are as green, the grass as velvety, the flowers as bright, the life seems gone out from the "Children's Paradise."

The swings hang straight and take on a disconsolate air, the "giant strides," "see-saws," "toboggan slides" and lazy "dragon-boat" all mutely say, "The children are gone."

A peep into dainty Rosemary Nursery brings a rush of remembrance of the dear little ones who have taken turns in sleeping in the snowy-white cribs. It is early morning, and one can still mark the place where wee heads, curly and brown, or crowned with ebon locks, have left their impression on the pillows. A tiny pair of half-worn shoes, left standing by "teacher's" low rocker, tell of busy little feet, shod anew for the home-going. "Rompers," blouses and wee "panties" are here and there, scattered about in various stages of dilapidation, for Susie and Tommie and blue-eyed Johnny must never wear those play-worn garments home. Mended and laundered, they will be put away in perfect order among the other clothing in the storeroom, awaiting other little ones who will wear them next year.

What is that peeping out from under one of the cribs? Nothing but a little white woolly dog, with shoe-button eyes. Johnny K. held it tight in his baby arms as he slept last night, only loosening his hold when called to be dressed for a ride in the "booful" carriage. And here is a dollie much the worse for wear, hair askew, minus one eye, and sadly deficient in other parts of doll anatomy; but what a comfort this poor little effigy has brought to more than one baby who, tired of the long day's play, has been soothed to sleep in this cool, quiet room, with its trailing rose-bud walls and pure white furnishings.

From the wide Homestead veranda one looks in vain down "Sunshine Avenue," past "Sunbeam," "Tibballs," "Hope" and "Temple" cottages for a sign of the long procession of boys and girls, marching to song service in the beautiful Children's Temple; and one waits in vain for a sound of the swelling chorus, sung as only the children at the Home can sing, as it floats from the Temple doors. All is silent. Out in "Fort Plenty," tables are deserted, to be set no more this season. The clatter of dishes, the chatter of merry, happy voices no longer tell of three hundred busy little ones, each with a most astonishing capacity for clearing dishes and draining mugs. The last grace has been sung, the last meal has been eaten, and homeward bound the children have shouted their merry good-bys to Superintendent and teachers, who look about, saying to each other, "The children are gone, and, beautiful as the place is, it is not the same without them; but what a pleasant summer we have had, and it has seemed to go so quickly!"

* * *

The many improvements instituted this year by Dr. Klopsch have not only resulted in greater comfort for the children, but have added much to the beauty of the place. Visitors from far and near, especially those who are familiar with various other institutions for helping the poor children of the city, never fail to express their delight at the beauty of this place. And especially are they impressed with the spontaneous and hearty happiness of the children. When the gong is sounded from the Homestead veranda, from far and near, from the ball field across the road, from the hillside gym, from groups gathered beneath the shade of the spreading trees, the children come, forming in line before the Homestead and down the long gravel driveway. None hesitate or stand on the order of their coming, but all come at once, for that gong never means but one thing—assemble!

Mont-Lawn, After the Children Have Gone

In a marvelously short time children who come from the city pale, weak and discouraged looking, begin to put on the Mont-Lawn smile, to shout Mont-Lawn cheers, to grow rosy-cheeked and happy looking, responding to Dr. Klopsch's greeting in such a manner as almost to take that good man's breath away; but so amenable to teaching and kindly discipline are they that at the uplifting of his hand, or at the first sound of his voice, there is perfect silence, pleasant anticipation being mirrored on every childish face; for Dr. Klopsch never was known to speak any but pleasant, loving words to the children.

Whether on the green lawns playing the famous "bean game," or presiding over the meetings in the Temple, he is ever the same, the children's loving friend. Every Saturday and Sunday while the Home is open he comes regularly, and if anything is needed to stimulate an always enthusiastic crowd of children the cry of "Dr. Klopsch is coming!" is all that is needed.

During the past season there have been numerous innovations, pleasant little changes—not always little, though—which have added greatly to the enjoyment of the children and to the beauty of the place. The brain and heart of the founder of the Home are always on the alert for something to make the little ones happy and to proudly show visiting friends what love and kindly care will do for children who have had, in many cases, too little of either. The response which he received from the children must make his heart glad indeed and fully compensate for the time and thought given by him to this beautiful work. The strength of love and loyalty to the cause of neglected childhood is shown on every hand at Mont-Lawn. The founder's strong and purposeful individuality has left its imprint from north to south and east to west, from the entrance to the farthest boundary line of the Children's Paradise. Under the inspiring direction of such a chief it is no wonder that the workers have succeeded in bringing about so admirable a system, that strangers wonder at the readiness and willingness of the children in responding to any and every call; at their happy faces and joyful voices.

Two important factors are in a measure responsible for this: the children are kept busy—time does not hang heavy—and they are allowed to shout and make all the noise they please at their play and games. One pretty feature introduced this season was the figure marching on the lawn, the boys' column led by Sergeant Schirmer, the girls' by one of the young lady teachers. Twining in and out among the trees, over the bright green of the lawn, the boys and girls were a beautiful sight, reminding one of a broad, vari-colored ribbon as the pink, white, blue, green and yellow of dresses and hair-ribbons blended in the sunlight while little feet kept perfect time to the strains of an inspiring march.

All these things are but a memory now, both to children and workers. The summer is ended, but the harvest is not past, for the fruits of this summer's seeding and planting will reach out, to be plucked by the little ones after many summers, and the inspiration of the work and its accomplishment will linger as a pleasant memory with all who helped in making the season of 1909 the most successful since the founding of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home.

MARY SARGENT HOPKINS.

CELEBRATION WEEK IN NEW YORK

AS this issue is going to press New York City and State are together carrying out the elaborate programme for the magnificent Hudson-Fulton Celebration, the preparations for which have extended over a year's time. Fleets from foreign countries, special representatives of high rank from rulers in Europe and Asia and from the South American republics have come to add their presence to the gorgeous pageantry of parades by sea and land, the illuminations and commemorative exercises. States North, South, East and West sent troops to make it a truly national affair; for the discovery of the Hudson and the beginning of steam navigation cannot be considered as a local event, to be commemorated alone by any one State or group of States. The number of visitors can only be estimated by the hundred thousand. The work of the great central committee was divided among many subordinate committees, with good results, for each worked in its own field to carry out its special task, knowing that the others were working equally hard to make a magnificent whole. The members of the committees who arranged the details for the greatest historical celebration ever held in Europe or America may be perfectly satisfied with the results accomplished. Several events of interest occurred just before the opening day, which whetted popular interest and kept people in a state of expectation for the more important events to follow.

First, the Dutch warships steamed up through the Narrows, over the same line taken by the *Half Moon* three centuries ago. The men lined the decks and gazed eagerly for the first sight of the city of which they had heard so much. When they saw the towering buildings piercing the sky-line they almost lost their breath in astonishment. For several days thereafter they could be seen walking in squads along Broadway, stopping every few moments while they bent their necks almost to the point of dislocation to catch a glimpse of some structure which they thought might be higher than the rest.

Lieutenant Lam, of the Royal Dutch Navy, who takes the part of Henry Hudson, or Hendrik as the Hollanders call him, was taken on an exploring tour of New York before taking command of the *Half Moon* and getting into seventeenth century costume to sail his bluff-bowed ship in the naval parade up the Hudson.

Holland is taking great interest in the celebration, and her representatives have been greatly pleased to see the Dutch flag conspicuous in all the decorations and her arms picked out in many-colored electric lights. Every street boy has a reproduction of the colors under which the *Half Moon* sailed, and from every house can be seen the yellow, white and blue bunting mingling with the red, white and blue of Old Glory.

Great Britain sent over a fleet composed of several of her finest battleships and cruisers, under the command of Admiral Seymour, to take part in the celebration, for though Hudson sailed a Dutch ship for a Dutch company he himself was of the same seafaring race which produced, a few years before, Drake, Hawkins, Raleigh and Frobisher. The fleets or single ships of several other nations dropped into and sailed up the Narrows during the week preceding the official opening until the vari-colored flags, snapping above the armored hulls, made one of the finest naval pictures the eye could rest upon. Our fleet numbers about fifty, including ships of all classes from the stately battleship down to the saucy submarine ready to play a game of hide and seek with friend or foe.

Of course the great centres of attraction were the *Half Moon* and the *Clermont*, both of which have been described in previous issues of this paper. The trying out of the new *Clermont* before the committee was an interesting event, and the ship behaved much like the original except, this being the twentieth century instead of the opening days of the nineteenth, she showed a too evident desire to go too fast, a failing which would have delighted the inventor, Fulton, if he could have come back to earth to see.

The *Clermont* was tried out on the placid waters of the Kill von Kull, and went nine miles in two hours. She had quite a number of people on her decks when she started out from the shipbuilding works, and a larger crowd on the shore cheered itself hoarse as the momentous journey began.

Like the original *Clermont*, the paddlewheels went round for a few times and then stopped, and a look of disappointment spread over the faces of the passengers.

Suddenly several members of the crew vaulted over the rails, stood for a moment on the paddles, and then began to jump up and down. There was a rasping sound and splash, and the boat was moving once more. All of the tugs and steamers began to toot when the strange craft hove in sight, and the old salts at Sailors' Snug Harbor lined up on the seawall and gazed in astonishment as the steamer went splashing by. There were no boxes over the paddles, and the naked paddles threatened a shower-bath for any one who ventured near.

The boat has quite a "roomy" appearance. It is 150 feet long and 18 feet wide. The engine is much like those used to-day on river seamers, except that the walking beam is below the engine instead of on top, and the transmission gear is composed of cog-wheels. Most of the boiler can be seen from over the side.

The committee was pleased with the results of the trip, and the steamer was accepted for the celebration. A full account of the important events of the two weeks' celebration will appear in an approaching issue.

TRUSTING AND DOING*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IN the beginning of this lesson it is well to give a brief summary of events:

1. The apostle Paul was taken to the Castle Antonia a prisoner by the Roman soldiers for the protection of his life rather than for the restraint of his liberty. 2. Paul declared himself a Roman citizen, and so prevented an examination by scourging. 3. Paul was brought by the Roman captain before the council of the Jews, that he might discover what charge was brought against him. 4. The council ended in a quarrel between the Pharisees and Sadducees. 5. Paul was returned to prison. 6. The night following, Paul's second night in prison, the Lord himself stood by him with words of cheer and reassurance that his life was safe and that he should bear witness at Rome. 7. The "forty" who had made a pact that they would neither eat nor drink anything until they had killed Paul, bound themselves with an oath in the presence of the chief priests and elders to that effect, and sought their co-operation. 8. Paul's sister's son, hearing of the pact, visited his uncle in the prison, that he might tell him about it. 9. Paul sent his nephew to the chief captain, with the information he had brought. 10. The chief captain determined to remove Paul to a distant prison at once, and so defeat the plot. 11. According to the chief captain's orders a troop was immediately formed, consisting of four hundred and seventy men, two hundred of whom were foot soldiers (infantry), seventy cavalry and two hundred spearmen, and a relay of horses, "beasts" for Paul, the prisoner, to ride upon. 12. At nine o'clock in the night they started. 13. A forced march of ten hours brought them to Antipatris, about forty-two miles on their way. 14. The horsemen, having passed the most dangerous part of the journey, returned to Jerusalem, leaving Paul in charge of the four hundred soldiers. 15. The second day Paul was brought to Cæsarea and delivered to the governor, who received him kindly, because of a letter which the chief captain had sent, declaring that he laid nothing to Paul's charge worthy of death or of bonds.

"Trust in God and Do the Right"

In this watchword is the central truth of this lesson story. When Paul had the assurance from God that all would be right with him, he did not lie back and cease to do anything to better his condition; on the contrary, he put forth every possible effort. "He framed and conducted a counter plot to defeat the conspiracy of the Jewish priesthood, with as much zeal and care as if he had not obtained from God previous assurance of his safety."—*Arnot*. Furthermore, "No view of the divine purposes can be right that in any measure tends to slacken human zeal and energy." We show best our trust in God by seeking to co-operate with him. Can God do anything with a coward or a listless person? is a question to be considered.

Down the steep slope of a great mountain side a party of travelers were following their guide. Suddenly, unexpectedly, they came to a standstill before a yawning crevasse in a glacier, which must be crossed if they would reach home. "Follow me," cried the guide, as he leaped easily across to the other side. One of the party obeyed, and in a moment he stood beside the guide. Another followed and another, until all but one man were safely over. But the last man stood with white, set face and horror-stricken eyes, gazing at the dreadful crevasse. "I can't," he cried in despair. Swiftly the guide stepped forward and, holding out his strong right hand, said, "That hand has never failed the hand that grasped it." In a moment the traveler laid his hand in the one stretched out to him, jumped, and was safe on the other side. Yes, God can do something with a coward who is willing to put trust in him.

The late Henry M. Stanley, in his picture of Starvation Camp, says: "Out of the pale black darkness came the eerie shapes that haunt the fever land; that jibe and mock the lonely man and weave figures of flame, and draw fiery forms in the mantle of night; and whispers breathed through the heavy air of graves and worms and forgetfulness; and a demon hinted in the dazed brain that 'twere better to rest than to think with a sickening heart; and the sough of the wind through the crowns of the thick black bush seemed to sigh and moan, 'Lost! lost! lost! thy labor and thy grief are vain.' Comfortless days upon days; brave lives are sobbing their last; man after man rolled down to the death, to mildew and rot, and thou wilt be left alone!" And there came to him the thought of God, and he quoted to himself the words from the sacred Book: "Ye fools, when will ye be wise? He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? He that formed the eye, shall he not see?" And as such thoughts possessed his mind the straining of the eyes through the darkness was relaxed, and the sight was invited to see dumb witnesses of past mercies on this or that forgotten occasion. One memory begat another, until the stubborn heart was melted and his great needs were laid, as upon a tablet, before the Great Deliverer. After this spiritual food he slept, and awoke in the morning to new courage. He roused his fainting followers, and they had marched less than an hour when they came in sight of the outskirts of a plantation, and their eyes were gladdened with abundance of fruit. The great traveler says: "In a second of time the weak, the lame, the crippled, the limping and moaning people forgot their griefs and their woes and shouted the grateful chant which goes up of its own accord toward the skies out of the full and sensitive hearts, 'Thanks be to God!'"

Can we think that for a moment Paul, when dragged out of the temple court, or when he was in danger of being scourged, or when he was confined in the prison, ever had a coward's tinge in his heart? If he had, it does not appear; but he was human. We should not discredit him if we really knew it to be so, because he came out so valiantly in the fight. We might even honor him all the more because he clothed himself with courage and trust to meet the occasion.

Napoleon said: "Marshal Ney should have no credit for courage; he does not know what fear is. But Marshal Brune ought to have credit for being brave, for he never goes into battle without trembling, and yet he will not run." The Christian hero is one who stands firm when the test comes, knowing that there is nothing strong in him but God. Paul sought the opportunity to quell the angry feelings of his would-be murderers by asking for a chance to speak to them from the steps leading to the prison; he defended himself in prison by declaring his Roman citizenship; he sought greater safety by informing the chief captain of impending dangers. But all of these things he did while he was trusting in God. Some one in writing to young men said: "Trust yourself; take out of yourself all you can get." So far, so good, if it is continued with a "Trust in God."

Troubles Unaware

Paul in the temple, fulfilling his vow, and helping others to do the same, could have had no thought of impending attacks upon his life. He was in the line of duty, and wholly given over to it. In this he is an example to us. Said an old man: "I've had an awful lot of trouble in this world, and half of it never happened!" And it is often the case that imaginary troubles are worse than real ones. It is impossible to get to-day's blessing if you bear tomorrow's burden. Paul had the blessing of fulfilling his vows before assault and imprisonment came upon him.

Even a child may know what it is to trust in God. A number of years ago Captain D—— commanded a vessel sailing from Liverpool to New York, and on one voyage he had all of his family on board the ship.

One night, when all were quietly asleep, there arose a sudden squall of wind, which came sweeping over the waters until it struck the vessel and instantly threw her on one side, tumbling and crashing everything that was movable and awakening the passengers to a consciousness that they were in imminent peril. Every one on board was alarmed and uneasy, and some sprang from their berths and began to dress that they might be ready for the worst. Captain D—— had a little girl on board just eight years old, who, of course, awoke with the rest. "What's the matter?" asked the frightened child. They told her that a squall had struck the ship. "Is father on deck?" she asked. "Yes, he is," she was told. She dropped herself on her pillow again without a fear, and in a few minutes was sleeping peacefully in spite of winds and waves.

And here is a story for the boys about a hero in hiding. It was told by John B. Gough.

He went one day with a friend away up to a small garret room.

A feeble voice said, "Come in," and they went in.

There was no light, but as soon as their eyes were dilated to the gloom they saw, lying on a heap of chips and shavings, a boy about ten years of age, pale, but with a singularly sweet face.

They asked the boy, "What are you doing there?"

"Hush, hush! I am hiding."

"Hiding? What for?"

The child showed his white, delicate arms covered with bruises, and swollen.

"Who was it beat you like that?"

"Hush! don't tell him; my father did it."

"What for?"

"Poor father got drunk, and beat me because I wouldn't steal."

"Did you ever steal?"

"Yes, sir, I was a thief once."

"Then why don't you steal now?"

"Because I went to the ragged school, and they taught me, 'Thou shalt *not* steal,' and told me about God in heaven. I will not steal, sir, if my father kills me."

Mr. Gough's friend said, "I don't know what to do with you. Here is a shilling. I will see what I can do for you."

The boy looked at it a moment, and then said:

"But, please, sir, wouldn't you like to hear my little hymn?"

They though it strange that, lying there without food, without fire, bruised and beaten, he could sing a hymn. How could he sing the Lord's song in a strange land? But they said, "Yes, we will hear you."

And then, in a sweet low voice, the child sang:

> Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
> Look upon a little child;
> Pity my infirmity,
> Suffer me to come to thee.
>
> Fain would I to thee be brought,
> Gentle Lord, forbid it not;
> In the kingdom of thy grace
> Give a little child a place.

"That's my little hymn; good-by!"

The gentleman went again in the morning, mounted the stairs, knocked at the door—no answer; opened it, and went in.

The shilling lay on the floor, and there, too, lay the boy, with a brave smile on his face, as if to make the best of it; and so he had—for he was dead.

What Came Out of Paul's Trust in God

Rather a new meaning is attached to the word "atmosphere" when we hear t used in describing personality. Some persons carry such a genial atmosphere with them that they make friends wherever they go; others have such a bitter atmosphere that they are sure to irritate those with whom they come in contact. Paul's atmosphere was that of a cultivated Christian gentleman. He was, therefore, an enigma to the Roman captain, who acknowledged his superiority, but could not understand it; and so he appealed to Paul himself and to the council for an explanation, but still he was not brought to an understanding of Paul. And yet he felt compelled to provide for his prisoner in a most unusual manner. The escort which he gave to Paul was almost suited to a royal personage. It was none too good for Paul; he was worthy of it. It was God in Paul that the chief captain felt, but did not recognize. And under the spell he was constrained to write the remarkable letter concerning Paul to the governor of Cæsarea (read the letter, Acts 23:26-33). In beautiful character marks Paul had "branded on him the marks of Jesus."

The Roman Bridge at Lydda Over Which Paul Passed

*The International Sunday School Lesson for October 10, 1909. The Plot against Paul. Acts 23:11-24. GOLDEN TEXT: "I will say of Jehovah, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God in whom I trust." Ps. 91:2.

IN QUIET SEPTEMBER DAYS

After College, What?

A MULTITUDE of young men and women have been graduated this summer from institutions of learning and technical schools. They have devoted the years of their lives up to this point to the securing of a liberal education. We are constantly told that those who have achieved the greatest distinction in college are not likely to be the prize-winners when the race is on the actual stage of existence. This statement challenges investigation. While it is undoubtedly true that a youth or maiden may study so laboriously and submit the brain to so reckless a forcing process that the period of development may cease when the college diploma has been gained, still those who are thus unfortunate are in the minority. Very many of those who have forged in advance of their fellows in profession and business careers early gave promise of what they should hereafter do. The pale, sallow and attentuated student is seldom in evidence in these days of healthful interest in athletic sports. The young people who have left colleges and universities this summer do credit in physique to their wholesome training in fresh air and exercise. A sound body and a sound mind are not exceptional in our time among the young.

What shall these graduates first undertake? Nine-tenths of the young men at least have had before them the definite aim of attempting self-support as soon as their college days are over. A large contingent have worked during their vacations with the honorable end of wage-earning in view. Those who are to become physicians, lawyers and ministers confront another period of hard work before they can begin life in earnest.

Among the young women those most to be envied are they who may return to their homes to take upon themselves the role of ministering angels. The girl who can simply for a while live under her parents' roof as the dear home daughter, who may in the course of a year, or two or three, leave her childhood's home to be the queen of a little domain of her own, is of all girls the happiest. The finest education, the best mental discipline and the widest equipment are not wasted on the woman whose destiny is to be a wife and, if heaven please, a mother.

A host of girls must without delay find remunerative employment. They are as urgently wanted in the field of business and in the various professions as their brothers are. The woman doctor is no longer met by an interrogation mark. She is needed in the woman's college, in the sanatorium, in the orphanage and in private practice. In our common schools and in all the preparatory schools teachers with college diplomas are sought, and it is almost an accepted fact that no others need apply. The college student who has specialized during her course in advanced mathematics, English literature or physical science will speedily find her niche.

* * *

A field almost unknown a generation ago is to-day open to the student of either sex who possesses energy, versatility and consecration. The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations are looking for secretaries to carry forward their beneficent work. Where shall they find them if not among our college graduates? The foreign mission field also extends its invitation to student volunteers.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE QUIET HOUSE

IN the House of Too Much Trouble
Lived a lonely little boy;
He was eager for a playmate,
He was hungry for a toy;
But 'twas always too much bother,
Too much dirt, and too much noise,
For the House of Too Much Trouble
Wasn't meant for little boys.

And sometimes the little fellow
Left a book upon the floor,
Or forgot and laughed too loudly,
Or he failed to close the door.
In a House of Too Much Trouble
Things must be precise and trim—
In a House of Too Much Trouble
There was little room for him.

He must never scatter playthings,
He must never romp and play;
Every room must be in order,
And kept quiet all the day.
He had never had companions,
He had never owned a pet;
In the House of Too Much Trouble
It is trim and quiet yet.

Ev'ry room is set in order—
Every book is in its place,
And the lonely little fellow
Wears a smile upon his face.
In the House of Too Much Trouble
He is silent and at rest—
In the House of Too Much Trouble
With a lily on his breast.

Empress Eugenie in Ireland, Starting on a Tour of the Lakes of Killarney

THE Empress Eugenie has been a picturesque figure throughout her life. In her youth she was famous for beauty, and in becoming the wife of Napoleon III. was elevated to a position of great eminence. Every one knows the story of her later years, her long widowhood, the heartbreak of the death in Zululand of her only son, and her dignified retirement at Chiselhurst, England. She was much esteemed by Queen Victoria, with whom she was on terms of intimate friendship. The picture shows the ex-Empress on an excursion to the famous Lakes of Killarney.

Children's Names

A MARRIED daughter, resident nearly a thousand miles from the home of her parents and separated from the early home of her husband by an almost equal distance, found that the names of her children were subjects of concern to grandparents and aunties on both sides of the house. In selecting the names her boys and girls should bear she tried her best to please every one, venturing on her own account into new combinations of family names and into certain poetic liberties with old-fashioned and quaint Christian names. The children's father was satisfied to leave the choice of names almost wholly to their mother. Not so the kindred, who wrote letters of protest from time to time when one and another name, as the babies followed each other into the household, was submitted for their consideration. Finally the mother resolved that the names the children were to bear throughout life, some of them already hallowed by baptism, must be, so far as possible, made agreeable to everybody and must thenceforward be let alone. Being a woman who had a love of fun and a quick appreciation of humor, she sent a revised list of her children's names to the homes east and west with which her home was allied. The names themselves were little changed in essentials, but the combinations were rearranged, and peace descended upon the scene.

The naming of a child is not a matter of small importance, and, since the one most concerned is not consulted in the matter at all, this business of naming should not be treated too lightly. There are Mary Janes who have changed their own names to Dorothy or Jean Marie, and Hirams who have changed theirs to Arthur, but few people are quite so daring. Most of us go through life bearing our baptismal names unaltered.

One Duty of the Housekeeper

The housekeeper, whether she live in the city or the country, should take great pains to prevent the accumulation of decaying vegetable matter in her premises. Cellars and back doors should be constantly supervised and sedulously guarded, and too much pains, it may be added, cannot be taken to keep wells and cisterns entirely pure. When, after a summer of exceptional beauty, there follows an outbreak of dysentery or typhoid fever in the autumn, the blame cannot be laid at the door of Divine Providence. There is frequently no mystery whatever in such an epidemic. It is due directly to heedlessness about household sanitation.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

E. J. B. Young people intending marriage should, if possible, have something saved beforehand against a rainy day. A little capital in the bank will prevent a great deal of anxiety and will enable you both to start your new life with a margin for illness, loss of income through change of business or any other unforeseen cause.

—INVALID. "Confined constantly to one's bed, but with good sight and the use of one's hands, what can an invalid do toward self-support?" Your question awakens sympathy. Perhaps some of the readers of this page may send helpful suggestions. If you can knit there are many articles that you might make and sell, as there is always a demand for sweaters, vests, plaids, stockings and mittens, as well as for garments that infants wear.

The Story of Marco

By ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Into Still Waters" and "The Transformation of Margaret"

CHAPTER XXXIX
At the Hospital

IT WAS not quite half past ten when Marco reached the hospital. There was evident relief in the eyes of the nurse as she greeted him.

"I am so glad you came," she said. "I was afraid you would not get my message."

"Message?"

"Yes. I telephoned to the hotel for you to come at once; but they said they thought you had gone out."

"I had gone out. I didn't get the message; but I had already started for here, so it was all right. But is my father—worse?"

"No—and yes. He is weaker, and the end can't be far off; but his mind is perfectly clear, and I felt you should see him. You told me that you had some questions to ask him. Those questions must be asked soon—if at all."

"But is he—strong enough to—talk?" Marco's face paled a little as he spoke.

"I think so, if he is not excited. He is so fond of you! Really, sir, it is you, not we, who have kept him alive all these months."

"I know," murmured the other, a little huskily, as he turned away.

In the sick-room John Covino sat propped up in bed with several pillows at his back. His dark hair had turned almost white at the temples, and his cheeks were sunken pitifully. But his eyes were bright, and told of a clear brain behind them. As his son entered the room he smiled, and held out his hand.

"Marco!" he cried rapturously.

For some minutes they talked on commonplace themes. Marco was hesitating to broach any deeper subject; then the thought of Florence waiting alone gave him courage.

"Father, I've some news for you," he began a little tremulously, though he tried hard to make his voice cheery. "I have told you of Florence, Mrs. Preston's adopted daughter; haven't I?"

The sick man nodded his head happily. He was very sure he knew what was coming. Many times he had seen the love-light in his son's eyes when he spoke of this girl.

"Well, she and I made a great discovery yesterday." Marco was speaking in a low voice, and almost steadily. On the bed the sick man was still smiling happily at this good thing that had come to his boy. "This discovery concerned both of us, and you, too, father."

The man nodded—of course it concerned him, this love story of his boy!

"You know long ago, father, you had a daughter—a little Florence, my sister." Marco was speaking hurriedly now. He had thought to lead up to the matter more gradually, but the strain was becoming unbearable. "Well, this older Florence, that I've known lately, is only Mrs. Preston's adopted daughter, and we discovered yesterday that she and the little Florence of long ago are the same, father. Your little daughter has returned to you a beautiful young woman. She wants to come to see you."

To his surprise there was no joy there. The sick man's face expressed only amazed disappointment.

"But, Marco—that was the girl you loved!" he gasped.

The quick red surged into Marco's face.

"Why, father, how—" he began, in surprise; then the color receded. "That is over now, father, of course," he finished mechanically.

On the bed the sick man leaned forward.

"Do you mean—you do love her—and you've got to give her up—because of that?" he demanded.

Marco gave an impatient gesture.

"Dad, it can't do any good to speak of that," he demurred. "Let us talk of Florence. She wants to come to see you."

The sick man's eyes grew eager, and a red flush came to his cheeks.

"But you don't have to give her up, Marco," he protested, excitedly. "She isn't your sister."

For a moment the young man's heart seemed to stop its beating; then it began again with great throbs that almost took his breath. An unbelieving joy leaped to his eyes only to recede with almost equal swiftness.

"You don't understand," he explained, sadly. "We proved it beyond all doubt yesterday—unfortunately. She remembers me and the gipsy camp. There is no mistake possible."

"Yes, but—" the sick man fell back suddenly. His face had grown very white.

"Father, don't talk of it any more," begged the son. "You will injure yourself. Dad, please don't."

The other shook his head feebly.

"No, no; I'm all right. It's only for a minute. I'll be better soon. I'm trying to think. There's something I want to say."

"But not now, father. Not to-day. Wait until some time when you are stronger."

"No, no; I want to do it now. I've wanted to tell you often before; but I—dreaded it so. It's about yourself—your name—and you must know. Call the nurse."

"But, father—" an imperative gesture silenced him, and he stepped to the door, his eyes troubled and blurred with tears.

"He has been talking too much, I'm afraid," he explained hurriedly to the nurse. "There is still more that he wishes to say, he declares. But—"

From the bed a nervously insistent voice interrupted his words.

"Nurse, those drops that you give me sometimes—I want them now. I must speak. Quick, I tell you I must!"

Five minutes later he lay quietly back among the pillows. His eyes were closed, but a faint color was stealing into his lips.

"He'll be easier now," nodded the nurse, as she turned at the door. "And you'd better let him say what he wants to. It can't do more harm than it would to keep it to himself—as he's feeling now."

CHAPTER XL
The Father's Story

FOR some minutes after the nurse had left the room, Marco watched in silence. Then his father opened his eyes.

"Marco," he began quietly, "I don't

Continued on next page

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE WILL CONTAIN

the opening chapters of a new and dramatic short Serial Story.

"MIDNIGHT CALLERS"

By ISABELLA McDONALD ALDEN ("Pansy")

Vivid, realistic, a recital of human experience. Next week's CHRISTIAN HERALD

The soap you find in most sleeping cars and hotels is, usually, not the kind of soap you use at home.

As a rule, it is highly perfumed—and artificially colored. Possibly, you like that kind of soap. Probably, you do not. But, in a hotel, you have no choice.

So, here's a suggestion—slip a half cake of Ivory Soap in your toilet-case before you leave home.

With it, you can keep your hands, face and body scrupulously clean. If necessary, you can use it for shaving. Thousands of men do; and like it.

Ivory Soap . . It Floats.

LITTLE BEAUTY **NIGHT LAMP**

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U.S. Patent Office

$4.00 RAZOR for $1.40 PREPAID

FREE TRIAL

An old-fashioned Razor made the old-fashioned way; hand-forged from razor steel, oil-tempered; ⅝-in. blade, extra hollow ground, double shoulder; finely balanced black handle; every blade special tested—a razor your grandson will be proud to own.

SEND NO MONEY—Just send name and address; we will send razor to you. Use it **FREE TEN DAYS**—then, if you want to own it, send us factory price, $1.40. If not the best razor bargain you ever saw return it and you'll owe us nothing. CARROLL CUTLER & CO., 259 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago.

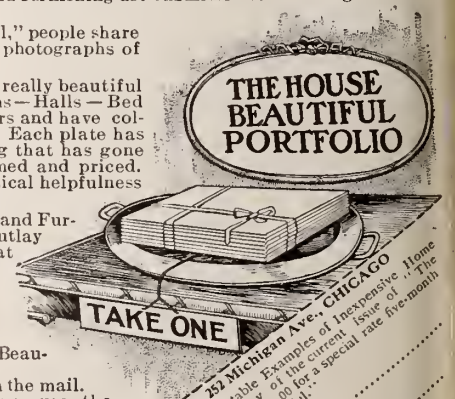
Notable Examples of INEXPENSIVE DECORATION & FURNISHING in Perfect Taste

I think perhaps more examples of decoration and furnishing are submitted to me in a given time than to any other one person.

Because I edit and publish "The House Beautiful," people share with me the joy of their achievements and send me photographs of their triumphs.

I have selected a number of notable examples of really beautiful and correct effects—Living Rooms—Dining Rooms—Halls—Bed Rooms. These I have reproduced in natural colors and have collected them into "The House Beautiful Portfolio." Each plate has complete description of the rooms with everything that has gone into the furnishing and decorating, accurately named and priced. You will enjoy their beauty, but it is in their practical helpfulness that you will appreciate their true value.

Artists who make a business of Home Decoration and Furnishing submit such plates only when a lavish outlay is contemplated. These notable examples show what can be done with limited means through the exercise of careful selection, guided by a fully developed understanding of what is appropriate.



May I Help?

If you want the Portfolio you want "The House Beautiful," my monthly magazine.

Just sign the coupon, enclose $1.00 and drop it in the mail.

I will send you at once, quite by way of good measure, the "Portfolio of Color Plates" and a copy of the current issue of "The House Beautiful."

For your dollar I will send you the five succeeding numbers of "The House Beautiful," so you see you will get in all a full 6 months of the magazine. The regular subscription price is $2.50 per year.

Fill out the coupon, pin a dollar bill to it and mail to—

Herbert S. Stone, Publisher of "The House Beautiful"

HERBERT S. STONE, 252 Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

You may send me your Portfolio of Notable Examples of Inexpensive Home Decoration and Furnishing, and a copy of the current issue of "The House Beautiful." I enclose herewith $1.00 for a special rate five-month trial subscription to "The House Beautiful."

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

TOWN OR CITY .....

STATE .....

THE STORY OF MARCO

Continued from preceding page

want you to think I don't realize what you have done for me all these years. I don't want you to think I'm ungrateful. There have been times when I've blamed myself bitterly, when I've known that I've done wrong from the very beginning. But I think now—now I can pay you back in a measure. I can do something for you.

"To begin with, you haven't any call to be ashamed of yourself, or your blood. It's good. I'll have to go back—'way back, so you'll understand; but 'twon't take long.

"I was nothing but a boy when my mother died. I don't remember much about my home except that it had wide green meadows where my brother and I played all day, and a big stone house where we slept all night. After that, something happened. We lost our money, I suppose. Anyhow, we drifted about from place to place, and then one day father took both us boys and came to America. Even now I can remember the misery of those first few years. My father had been gently born. He was not used to hardship nor poverty, and here he found both. Then one day when we boys were twenty or thereabouts, a man came along and hired all three of us to go down by the Mississippi River to grow cotton. It sounded good to us. We'd have the sky and the earth and the soft air of the southland; and we liked those better than we did the dirty, noisy streets where we were.

"We went—but we hadn't been there a week before we saw our mistake. We had the sky—but we had the hot sun, too; and we had the earth—but that was full of swamps and still lakes with a green slime on top. The air was there, too, but it swarmed with mosquitoes; and then there was the work. That was bad enough, but it wa'n't anything to the treatment we got. The boss was used to drivin' niggers—and he drove us like niggers, and with niggers, too, just because our hair and eyes and skin were dark.

"Until then father had kept up—something of what he had been. He'd sent us to school when he could, and had taught us himself when he couldn't. But he gave up now. He caught the fever, and, in three weeks after we got there, he was dead.

"Naturally we boys didn't stay long then. Already lots of them that had gone down there with us had got away, and we wa'n't long in following. Then came the gipsies. We ran across them one night after we'd been tramping the woods all day, tired and hungry. They took us in, and we just stayed, and sort of drifted along with them. It was easy, and we liked it. We could already sing, and pretty soon we'd picked up the banjo and the guitar. After that we didn't have any trouble but what we could earn a penny or two, when we liked. Then came your mother."

The man paused and closed his eyes.

"I wish you could have seen her as I did," he said dreamily. "She was so pretty, and so young—less than eighteen. She was the daughter of a famous violinist. You'll find his name and all about him in some papers I've got; but never mind that now. They had a country house near where we had set up camp one summer. There were a lot of gay young folks there, and they got to running down to our tents pretty often to have their fortunes told, and for a lark generally. We went there, too, and sang and played at their garden parties—'specially me and my brother.

"From the very first your mother and I took to each other, and I was there a lot with my guitar. It wa'n't long, of course, before we had fallen in love and owned it up to each other. It was my fault, of course. I knew perfectly well I was not fit for her; but I was young, and I didn't care—or rather, I cared too much. Still, it's a question whether anything would have come of it, if the old violinist hadn't set his heart on her marrying another man, and an old one at that. She bolted then, and flew to me, before she had even had time to think of the consequences. We broke camp then, and she went with us—my wife."

Again the man paused, and moistened his lips. His face had grown gray with pain. For some time he had been speaking brokenly, and with evident constraint; but at a word from his son that he should rest, he shook his head decidedly.

"No; I'm going to tell it—though 'tisn't easy—the part that comes now. I've thought sometimes I wouldn't tell; but you've been square by me, and I'm going to be square by you. You've made me see things, too—your religion counts for something. Your mother's did, too. And that's what makes it so hard—now. . . . Looking back at it, I don't see how I did it, anyway. After all, it was always—drink, that was at the bottom of it. I realized, too, that the way I was living was no way for—her. And I was ashamed. We—quarreled sometimes, though 'twas never her fault. She was always good to me.

"When you were three years old, my brother died. I left your mother then with the gipsies, and tried to get good steady work. I promised to go back and get her when I'd found it. But I wa'n't used to work, and I didn't take to it very well. Luck seemed to be against me, too, and I went from bad to worse. Every little while I'd make a new start, but drink—or something—would pull me down again.

"I kept track of the gipsies, and once in a while I'd go to see—your mother; but I don't think by that time my visits did her or any one else much good. I tried to have her go back to her people. But she was proud, and wouldn't. Her father had cast her off, anyhow, and had sent word he never wanted to see her again. So, naturally, she didn't want him to know—how bad things had turned out. Besides, she still declared that she believed some time I'd—make good.

"I went away then, and tried harder than ever; but 'twas no use. After that I only came back to the gipsies on the sly. I saw you often, though you didn't know me: but I kept out of the way of your mother. I didn't know she was dead until long afterwards, and I found you gone, too. That was the night I got crazy drunk, and thought I had killed—a man. Then I skipped that part of the country, and changed my name. The man didn't die, and I came back; but I kept the name. After that I saw you—you know the rest. I'd kept the name then so long, I had to change yours."

"Then I am really — 'Marco Bonelli'?"

"Yes; and—" the man's face changed suddenly. His voice grew almost strong with triumphant joy. "Now I'm going to the good part, Marco! I can give you back the girl you love. You were two years old when one day a train went through a trestle near our camp. It was a fearful sight, but your mother never flinched. She went right into the thick of it, and worked without a thought of herself. In one dead woman's arms she found a little girl baby, about eight or ten months old. No one claimed it, and she took it home to the tent, and took care of it. She thought surely some one would come for it some time; but no one did, and at last she got to look upon it as her own. But it wa'n't. It was——"

"Florence!" cried Marco, starting forward eagerly.

"Yes, Florence—your Flossie."

"But—I don't understand. Mrs. Preston knew her mother. She says Florence was the daughter of her dearest friend. And how—can—that be?"

"I can explain that, too," murmured the sick man; and with a pang Marco noticed how wearily he spoke. "I saw old Uncle Jake of the gipsy camp long afterwards, and he told me Flossie was gone. He said a man came for her. The man had said that his wife had been a very dear friend of Flossie's mother, and that she had supposed the whole family was killed in the accident. Long afterwards she had run across a woman who had been in the wreck, and who told her all about the baby that a gipsy woman had taken from the dead woman's arms. From the description she recognized her friend, and ever since then she had been tracing that baby, until at last she had found her—Flossie. So you see—it's all—straight—to the last," finished the man, faintly.

Marco dropped on his knees by the bedside.

"I do see, father, it's all straight to the last," he echoed brokenly. "And now you must rest—rest! Oh, dad, if I could only make you see—and know—how much you've done for me—now!"

"It's all straight, then, maybe—at the last," he whispered. "And now you go to Flossie."

. . .

In the office down-stairs Marco wrote a hasty note.

"DEAREST: It sounds impossible, but it's true! You are no more my sister than—than Madge Dana is. I've seen father, and now I know! You're the little girl back there in the gipsy camp long ago, all right, sweetheart, but that little girl was no sister of mine—ever; neither then, nor now, nor in the future! This note is only the bugle call to happiness, dear—a sort of preparation; for in the shortest possible time I shall be there myself. And I want my welcome to be—just what I know you will make it.

"MARCO."

THE END

Our Oldest Naval Veteran

WILLIAM MACABEE, the 105-year-old veteran of the Navy, has met with an accident. He is now lying in a precarious condition at the

William Macabee

hospital of the United States Naval Home in Philadelphia. "Old Bill" was taking his morning walk when he fell and fractured his right thigh. Physicians say that the bones of a man 105 years old are practically lime, and cannot knit. Bill says he feels absolutely no pain, but a fracture at his great age must be regarded as a very serious injury.

Should "Bill" live until the 22d of October he will then have reached the age of 106. He was born in Baltimore, Md., in 1803, enlisted as a cabin boy on the old frigate *Constitution*, and became an able seaman on that famous craft. He was in active service during the Civil War until its close, and remained in the service of the government until his age compelled him to retire. On his one hundredth birthday he was visited by Secretary Moody and his staff of naval officers.

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices

Macy's

No. 898
$1.79
Postage 16c

No. 898. PETTICOAT made of a fine quality Black Percaline. Deep Flounce made of an attractive floral design of embroidery, edged with eyelet work all around. Top of flounce with rows of shirring; Percaline dust ruffle completes this well made garment. Lengths 38 to 42 $1.79 POSTAGE 16 CENTS Actual Value $2.00

NOT A SPECIAL OFFER

The above is not "reduced just to attract attention," but is one of our usual values selected at random from thousands of others that are illustrated, described and quoted in our Fall and Winter Catalogue.

MACY'S CATALOGUE

From it you may select the same goods at the same prices that critical New York shoppers purchase—goods and prices that have made this the most popular store in the United States.

The Catalogue contains seasonable items from 85 separate departments aggregating $5,000,000 worth of merchandise for personal and domestic use—displayed in the largest retail store beneath one roof in the United States.

MACY'S GUARANTEE

If any purchase is unsatisfactory, we refund your money at once. Macy's reputation, established by 51 years of honest, straightforward business dealing in the heart of New York City, stands back of this guarantee.

Judge us by the values we have been giving for fifty-one years.

Write today for our 450-page illustrated Fall and Winter Catalogue, with its thousands of articles for your personal and household use. We will send it to you free, postage prepaid.

Write for our free samples of women's made-to-measure suits.

R. H. MACY & CO. Dept. 307
Broadway at 6th Ave., 34th to 35th St., N. Y.

5%—16 YEARS

IF YOUR SAVINGS have been earning less than 5% let us show you how we are able to pay this rate on deposits entrusted to our care. Your funds are safeguarded by the best of securities—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

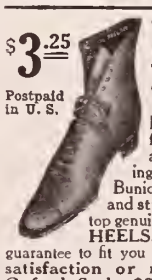
Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.
Established 16 Years.

Assets, $2,000,000

Start an account any time. Earnings begin at once. Withdrawals allowed upon 30 days' notice. *Call or write for Booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET, a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish. The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine Vici Kid, soft, pliable. RUBBER HEELS. No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00. Write to-day for our Free Illustrated Catalog and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

WHEN A MAN'S DOWN

WHAT'S the use of searching? No job is "on the card."
When a fellow's down and out, it certainly is hard.
No friends to lend a helping hand, a park bench for a bed,
And a cold-water breakfast—well, you wish that you were dead.
Your clothes are getting shabby; you are gazed at with a frown;
I tell you life seems chilly to a fellow when he's down.

Perhaps you ask for charity, and get it (with a sneer
Which makes you cringe and shiver, and gives mighty little cheer).
A single word of kindness would help you bear your lot,
But you are called "a vagrant," whether you are or not.
Are we put here just to suffer? Does God watch us with a frown?
Or is He really sorry for a fellow when he's down?

A long lane has its turning point, I've often heard it said;
To-morrow *you* may be adrift and suffering for bread,
While mayhe then my ship may come a-sailing up the bay,
And you will realize that luck may alter any day.
So, if you can't do any more, just smile instead of frown,
And try to smooth the pathway of the fellow that is down.

—JOSEPH MCDONALD.

153 Bowery, New York City.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

There's no mystery about it.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys do not break from heat, because they're made of Macbeth Pearl Glass instead of common bottle or window glass.

Macbeth, is on my chimneys. That's my name. I would hate to put it on a chimney that would make me ashamed.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys are sold by the best grocers everywhere.

My book insures your getting the right chimney for your lamp; it also gives suggestions about the care of lamps. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**
NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS AFRICAN HUNTING TRIP is to be published exclusively in Scribner's Magazine, commencing with the October Number. A very unusual opportunity for you to make money in subscription seeking. Thousands of subscription orders will be placed. You can easily take orders and make some money. For full particulars regarding liberal cash commission, extra cash prizes, free sample copies, and advertising pamphlets, address at once, Department 14 SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

IMPROVE Your Child's Mind! Here is a toy that **educates** while it **amuses. Beautiful toys** of eternal stone. Send for Book in color design, **FREE**, postpaid.
Wonderful, Dr. Richter's ANCHOR BLOCKS
Write today. Send your name and address to **F. Ad. Richter & Co** (of Rudolstadt, Germany). American office: 215 Pearl Street, Dept. 5576 New York City.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? You can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. SEND 25c. TO-DAY, stamps or silver, for WILL FORM and SAMPLE WILL properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau St., New York City.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

Paul's Peril and Escape

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

PAUL was now a prisoner. The chief captain, a man of impartial justice, was determined that the case of his prisoner should have the full benefit of the law. "He loosed him from his bands, and commanded the chief priests and all their council to appear, and brought Paul down and set him before them."

The opening sentence of Paul's speech shows how completely he stood in the presence of God. The sacred record relates how he was smitten by order of the high priest, and how he rebuked that wicked one. Then arose a great discussion between the Pharisees and Sadducees, and the chief captain, always an enthusiast for justice, fearing lest Paul should be torn in pieces by the rival parties, ordered the soldiers to take him by force from among them and bring him into the castle. It seemed as though evil men, led on by Satan, were having it all their own way, but God was bringing out his purposes for Paul in all that happened. Forty of the Jews had banded themselves together, like Terrorists, to accomplish the murder of Paul. They persuaded themselves, no doubt, that by this deed of violence they would act as true patriots. The conspirators boldly proposed to the chief priests a partnership in their crime, and we have no record of their refusal to connive at it. But they had reckoned without their host. One was present at this infamous interview on whose presence they had not calculated. And He so ordered it that Paul's nephew should hear of their lying in wait; and he went into the castle and told Paul. Thus their deed of blood was frustrated. On hearing from his nephew of the conspiracy against his life, Paul was at no loss what to do. God showed him the best thing to do, and he did it. He called one of the centurions, and besought him to bring his nephew to the chief captain, who had shown himself to be a man of such unswerving justice and impartiality. With the utmost fearlessness and straightforwardness the young man told the facts without any coloring. There was great ingenuousness in the way in which the lad told the chief captain of the plot which was brewing. "The Jews have agreed to desire thee that thou wouldest bring down Paul to-morrow into the council, as though they would enquire somewhat of him more perfectly. But do not thou yield unto them." Bold words! but their frankness and perfect good faith answered to the truthfulness of his own upright character.

Was it worth while for him to take any steps for the safety of Paul: a man who was of no note politically, nor yet as a military man? All this was true, but God was working behind the scenes, and he made Paul to be of such worth in the eyes of this heathen man that he gave him a bodyguard equal to that of a prince. "He called unto him two centurions, saying, Make ready two hundred soldiers to go to Cæsarea, and horsemen threescore and ten, and spearmen two hundred, at the third hour of the night; and provide them beasts, that they may set Paul on, and bring him safe unto Felix, the governor." The chief captain, no doubt, felt the power of a man in whom God dwelt. He had been present when Paul had told of his conversion, and the clear, true ring of his personal testimony must have been in strong contrast, both to the paganism in which he had been brought up and to the Judaism which prevailed around him. As an impartial witness, it was easy for him to see the jealousy with which the Jews regarded him. We are not told that this man subsequently became converted, but it would be hard to think he did not.

With four hundred and seventy men, who formed Paul's bodyguard, Claudius Lysias sent him to Cæsarea, with a letter to the governor.

Why Quaker Oats is so wholesome

There is no food better suited to human needs than Quaker Oats; none that gives more nearly the exact amount of tissue building material with just enough other material to give the digestive organs healthy work in the separation of the two.

Quaker Oats is a perfect food. Everyone should eat it at least once a day.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

3 FACTORS of a Safe Investment

Past Reputation
$1,000,000 paid to shareholders in 14 years. Investment and reinvestment by bank officials, trustees of estates, and others.

Present Assets
Assets $2,828,535
Indebtedness . . 445,713
Ratio of 15%.

Future Prospects
Surplus, $765,907, has increased 3,000% in five years.

We Own, We Do Not Operate.

Write for booklet 14 for particulars of ownership shares and 6% bonds.

New York Realty Owners
489 Fifth Avenue
NEW YORK

SAVE 25% ON YOUR RUGS
Why pay a dealer's profit when you can buy direct at manufacturer's prices, and get better quality and greater variety? We've been making rugs for a quarter-century, **and we stand behind every one we sell with a money-back guarantee.**

Hancock Rugs
are honestly made—strong and durable. They wear like oak. The designs are distinguished and the colorings exquisite. See these low prices for 9 x 12 rugs:
Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50 Tapestries, $11 to $17.50
Velveta, $17 to $20
Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50
Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to Pacific coast on $25 orders.
These and other sizes, from $2 to $60, are shown in colors and fully described in our handsome money-saving free catalogue. Write a postal for it **to-day**—right now, before you forget.
Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

WE DESIRE the Co-operation of Clergymen as Organizers for the Orient Travel League for Bible Students and Teachers incorporated in the

6TH Cruise of the Arabic
to the MEDITERRANEAN and ORIENT
Leaving New York January 20, 1910

Write Rev. John Bancroft Devins, D. D., 156 5th Avenue, New York, or Cruise Dept., **WHITE STAR LINE, 9 Broadway, New York City, for further particulars.**

10.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range

without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, **porcelain lined** reservoir, just as shown in cut, **$17.35**; large, square, oven, **wonderful baker, 6** cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.
OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.
Write Today for our beautifully illustrated **Stove Catalog No. S 74**; a postal card will do. 150 styles to select from. Don't buy until you get it.
MARVIN SMITH CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.
T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS
$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

25 CENTS 13 WEEKS. In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. **Send 25c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.**
The Pathfinder $1 A Year EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

FENCE **STRONGEST MADE.** Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

$400 DAILY has been made selling this wonderful Noodle Cutter. Mrs. M. Pickerill sold 516 in small town. Cleared $61.50. Durable. Sanitary. Lightning seller. Special terms. Write today.
N. THOMAS MFG. CO., 3124 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

MEXICO'S APPEAL FOR HELP

Continued from page 798

On August 31: "The Mexican government, at my request, has given orders to customs authorities at C. P. Diaz and New Laredo to admit free of charge all relief supplies addressed to American Consul-General, Monterey."

The American Consul at Tampico, in a dispatch dated September 9, reports: "A large portion of the country between Tampico and Monterey, extending as far north as the Soto la Marina River, which empties into the Gulf about 250 kilometres from Tampico, has been inundated. Several bridges of the National Railroad between Tampico and Monterey have been washed away and many miles of track destroyed. Several small villages, situated along the banks of the recent rapidly-rising rivers and creeks, have been literally swept away, and Soto la Marina, a town of about 2,000 inhabitants, near the mouth of the river of the same name, has been completely submerged, nothing but the church spires remaining above the water. The people who survived took refuge on an adjoining hill, and are now in a destitute condition, as they are completely surrounded by water. In answer to a telegram from the alcalde of Aldama, a neighboring town, reporting these distressing conditions, the authorities of Tampico yesterday sent a large steamer to their relief laden with food and clothing. Inasmuch as many Americans have immigrated, within the last three years, into the country affected by these storms and floods, it is quite probable that some of them may have been drowned. I am making every effort, through the present imperfect mail facilities, to obtain information to this end, concerning which I shall advise the Department later."

The Department has to-day telegraphed Consul-General Hanna for information as to area covered by flood, population of that area, how many to-day are suffering or dead, and whether children, mothers and old people are being looked after.

ALVEY A. ADEE,
Acting Secretary of State.

. . .

The foregoing telegrams from Secretary Adee were soon followed by two others from the State Department and one direct from Consul-General Hanna, under date of September 18.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 18, 1909.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, CHRISTIAN HERALD, NEW YORK CITY:

Consul-General at Monterey telegraphs as follows, September 17: "Many inquiries received relative to what is appropriate and needed for the terribly destitute people of these two northern States in Mexico. Please have press say that no perishable goods of any kind should be sent at present. The most appropriate food for the common people who are suffering is shelled corn, rice and beans, in bags, which can be reshipped to small towns as soon as railroads open and cart trains can get through. All kinds of simple, plain clothing (such as will go out of date in the United States with the season) for women and children. Charitable societies and churches can collect large amounts of good second-hand clothing, and shoes, blankets and light-weight bedding can be used in large amounts, as the cool weather will soon be on. Manufacturers can send these, in large and small amounts, free of duty and free of express. Charitable societies and churches can collect large amounts of clothing, etc., which will save much suffering and fully meet the demands of many people. Many of the manufacturers and merchants can contribute boxes of common cooking utensils, like coffeepots, metallic dishes and kettles. These are greatly needed for starting the people to housekeeping again. We need at least five thousand cheap blankets, to protect the people in northern Mexico from cold weather. I hope and pray and beg that all our people act, and act promptly. They can all arrange for free freights and express."

ALVEY A. ADEE,
Acting Secretary of State.

. . .

This was followed within twenty-four hours by the following dispatch, giving a fuller idea of the terrible destitution of the people:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 19, 1909.

Consul-General Hanna, at Monterey, telegraphs this morning: "The flood extended over the two States of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas and parts of two other States. Railroads have been so badly demolished that up to now it is impossible to correctly estimate actual loss of life, number of homeless or amount of loss of property. We only know that the conditions are terrible, and it is believed that thousands lost their lives. Many thousands are homeless and in a territory containing nearly a million people nearly all have sustained some loss. We are sending out supplies as fast as the railroads are opened, and are arranging mule trains to carry the provisions beyond the end of the road. The consuls at Matamoras and Tampico are hard at work, and I am backing them to the best of my ability. Have placed money at their disposal. The Mexican Red Cross appears to be well organized and composed of energetic and worthy people. I am co-operating with them and other general committees, all of which appears to be greatly appreciated."

ADEE.

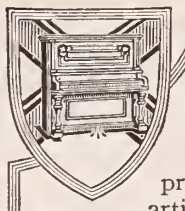
. . .

Consul-General Hanna telegraphed Dr. Klopsch, personally: "The flood covered the States of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas and parts of two other States in Mexico, a territory containing about a million people, most all of whom have suffered directly or indirectly from the flood. Please say to American manufacturers and merchants that one hundred sewing machines, of good but simple sort; two hundred washtubs, two hundred washboards and two hundred sets of flatirons are greatly needed for flooded suffering women, to enable them to go to work and earn their living; most of these women have lost their husbands and supporters, but are willing to work. PHILIP C. HANNA."

. . .

In view of the foregoing telegrams we would again remind the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of the great opportunity to show not only our friendship as a nation, but the spirit of true Christian charity and brotherhood to these Southern neighbors of ours in Mexico. Every contribution, no matter how small, will be the means of saving precious lives. Send in your contributions to-day to the Mexican Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York City. The following are the contributions to date:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD...	$1,000 00	Messer, William .	5 00
Adgate, Geo W...	2 00	Milburn, Mrs M E	15 00
Arnold, Amanda..	1 00	Mascrop, Mrs L A	2 00
Barrett, Rev L E.	1 00	Richardson, Mrs D	1 00
Beesley, Mrs.....	3 00	Roller, Conrad....	1 50
Bickley, L R.....	2 05	Salesbury, Bertha	1 00
Bryant, Mrs F L..	1 00	Scott, Mrs W T ..	5 00
Carter, L H.....	2 00	Sharp, David	2 00
Cary, M Alice.....	50	Sinter, George A..	50
Clemans, G S	5 00	Street, Mrs E A ..	1 00
Crawford, W B...	3 00	Waters, Mrs C C..	2 00
Desh, W K.....	10 00	Wittle, J	1 00
Despland, Mrs L..	1 00	E G T, Allentown	10 00
Dorney, Mr&MrsR	1 00	Mrs E W T, Allentown	5 00
Doty, W M.....	50	C E &JA B W, Elkhorn	5 00
Douglass, J C.....	1 00	M J H, N Y City .	1 00
Dowris, John	5 00	Mrs H M	5 00
Flaud, Miss Kate.	50	Albany	5 00
Frampton, J E & family	2 00	Coram	1 00
Hagaman, Chas A	5 02	Ripon.....	5 00
Holmes, Charles..	10 00	Wilmington	5 00
Hudson, Mrs A E	2 00	I H N, Biddeford..	200
Johnson, Mrs B D.	10 00	A Friend, Williamsport.....	1 00
Lacy, Mrs M A...	1 00	For Jesus' Sake, Brooklyn.....	1 00
Liggins, John.....	2 00	Unnamed, Monroe	1 00
Lyon, Mrs Jere M	10 00	Unnamed, Monroe	10 00
McClelland, J F .	1 00		
Meredith, Mrs N..	50		



A great output from a great house!

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

The output of five famous factories under same direction producing the celebrated BALDWIN PIANO. Besides this artists' favorite, a wide choice of moderate-priced pianos, each marked by the superior quality which lifts every Baldwin-made instrument above all others in its class. Nearing the half-century mark as piano dealers! Let us send you our plan: "BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now

BECOME A NURSE

Twelve members of The Chautauqua Nurses' Club of Philadelphia

Eight years of successful instruction of the largest body of nurses in existence.

Thousands of our graduates are earning from $10 to $25 a week.

We shall be glad to send our Year Book giving complete explanation of our method, with specimens of study material and stories of actual experiences by scores of our nurses in all parts of the world.

Our entire method of training is by correspondence. We teach beginners, practical nurses and trained nurses.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York.

Style and Simplicity

McCall Pattern No. 2996

THE secret of the popularity and success of McCall Patterns is the latest and most popular styles, combined with absolute simplicity.

Have you had troubles and disappointments with your patterns?

Have you made dresses for yourself and your daughters, following the patterns as closely as you could, only to find, when you were through, that the garment was not at all like the fashion plate? That is not your fault. The trouble is that the pattern was either incorrect or so complicated and hard to understand that mistakes were unavoidable. Do not be discouraged.

TRY McCALL PATTERNS

They are absolutely accurate. They are so simple that you cannot misunderstand them---there is nothing about them to puzzle even a beginner. Any woman or girl who knows how to sew can follow them with ease, and secure a result which is precisely like the fashion plate.

You will not only be sure that the style is irreproachable, but you will save yourself a great deal of trouble and hard work. You will save money, too.

McCall Patterns cost but 10c and 15c—None Higher

You will save material---McCall Patterns look out for that.

The very latest American and foreign styles, interpreted by a highly paid staff of the most skilled and expert designers, and embodying every possible feature of refinement and elegance, are represented in these famous patterns. They are sold by nearly 10,000 dealers in all parts of the country. If you do not find them readily, we will supply you direct at the regular price. No extra charge for postage.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE *The Fashion Authority*

Every issue of McCall's Magazine contains about sixty of the latest and most approved fashions for women and girls, together with patterns of them. Special departments treat of the affairs of the home---cookery, millinery, embroidery, dressmaking, home beautifying, etc. All the other features of a splendid woman's magazine, including excellent fiction, are included. It is a large artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine.

It costs but 50 cents a year

Send us 50 cents with the attached coupon and you will get the magazine for twelve months, and as a present, the pattern shown in the illustration of this advertisement, or any other pattern that you may select contained in the first number of the magazine which reaches you.

More Than a Million Circulation Every Month

THE McCALL COMPANY
236 to 246 West 37th Street, New York City
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO TORONTO, CAN.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 to 246 West 37th Street, New York City
Gentlemen: Enclosed please find 50c. for one year's subscription for McCall's Magazine, together with Free Pattern.

Name and Address ..... C. H. S.

Mildred's Answer to Prayer

A True Story by KATE UPSON CLARK

A CHAPEL was in progress of building for a certain Baptist church in a small inland city. Suddenly hard times came on. The work on the chapel had to stop, and it seemed as though it might never be resumed.

The men of the church felt this keenly; but the women were even more affected. They needed the chapel sorely. They had looked forward to its completion with delight. They felt that they could not give it up.

At once, they began measures to raise the two thousand dollars required to finish it. Entertainments were planned, and a subscription paper was enthusiastically circulated.

The organist of the little church was Miss Mildred Ensign. She was the only child of her widowed mother, who had but a small income to live upon. They owned their little cottage, and Mildred earned enough to support herself by taking music pupils. She received nothing at all for playing the organ. It was with her a labor of deepest love.

When the paper reached her, she hesitated. She wanted to put down $100. At last, she wrote $25.

"Why, my dear daughter!" cried her mother, "I felt that I had done more than I could afford when I put down $5. It is the hardest winter we have ever had. Where are you going to get $25 to give away?"

"I don't know, mother," she said bravely. "But I want so much to do it, and I am willing to work so hard, that I know God will somehow give it to me."

The days went on. Mildred lost several pupils through the stress of the panic; but she was praying night and day for the money to pay her subscription, and she felt that she should be heard. She turned and darned her clothing. She had her old shoes half-soled. She economized as she had never done before; and still she and her mother were scarcely able to meet their necessary expenses.

One day a gentleman and his wife appeared at the door of the Ensign cottage.

"We wish to buy a piano," they said, "but we know nothing of such matters. One of the men of this city in whom we have confidence has told us that you are an expert in pianos. Will you come with us and help us to choose wisely?"

Mildred was kind and generous, and she dearly loved music. She gladly went.

After the piano was selected, the gentleman urged her to allow him to pay her something for her time and trouble; but she could not bear to take anything from him. They had had a good time together, and that, she said, was ample reward.

The next day she received a note, asking her to call upon the music-dealers at whose store the piano had been purchased. She had known them for years, and had often bought music from them.

"We want to thank you, Miss Ensign," they said, "for the way in which you sold for us yesterday that fine and expensive piano. We wish you to take this check in partial return for what you did for us."

She protested and told them how she had declined to take anything from the gentleman himself; but they insisted, and said that an agent was always entitled to his commission. She took the check at last.

She did not look at it until she reached home. Then, what was her joy to find that it was for exactly twenty-five dollars, the very amount of her subscription!

"My prayer was heard, mother!" she cried joyfully, and they fell on their knees together and thanked God.

THE NAMING OF THE W. C. T. U.

AN interesting letter has been received at this office from the Ohio branch of the W. C. T. U. It is signed by the president and other officers of the Ohio organization, and is full of valuable details of the early days of its history.

The occasion of the letter is the article published in this journal in August, 1908, upon Mrs. Sophia E. Sanford, a prominent temperance worker and organizer, of Fredonia, N. Y., who had then but just died.

Mrs. Sanford, judging from her own letters, which were quoted in the local papers at that time, certainly believed that she had first invented the famous name of our women's greatest temperance society. The Ohio ladies, upon investigation, found that the original copies of the *Fredonia Censor*, which reported the first meetings of Mrs. Sanford's society, leave out the word "Christian" from the title. This may possibly have been done by an irresponsible editor, who wanted to save space. These original copies, becoming scarce, were reprinted from the file, as they were in considerable demand. In this reduplication it is claimed that some one seized the opportunity to insert the word "Christian" into the society's name, though it was not in the original draft.

The Ohio society, like that of Fredonia, owes its inspiration to the lectures of Dr. Dio Lewis in December, 1873. All of the State was set on fire by them, and many active "crusades" were started.

In February, 1874, Dr. Lewis called "The Crusaders' Convention" at Columbus. In April, 1874, steps were taken to form a permanent organization, as an outgrowth of the crusade.

At Delaware, O., June 3, 1874, a constitution was submitted for consideration. It contained the tentative name "Woman's Temperance Union," and was drafted by Mrs. H. C. McCabe. Mrs. William Little, of Delaware, said, "Put in the word 'Christian,'" which was done.

This constitution was ratified by a mass convention at Springfield, O., on June 17, 1874.

A national convention was held at Cleveland, O., in November, 1874. Here Fredonia, N. Y., was represented. A meeting had been held in Chautauqua, N. Y., during the summer of 1874, and some sort of a State organization had been effected; but this was after the Ohio organization, which therefore claims the honor of first conceiving and using the full name, "Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

The Ohio women do not accuse Mrs. Sanford of falsifying. They simply think that she was mistaken. Perhaps others can explain this apparent discrepancy in dates and claims.

Called Higher

Called higher, Mrs. P. H. Snyder, of Sunbury, Pa., at the age of eighty-two.

Lawrence Watson, of Nelson, Pa., was called higher a short time ago, at the age of eighty. He served gallantly in the war to preserve the Union, and was a faithful member of the Methodist Church.

Died at Marion, Ia., S. A. Garrett, at the age of eighty-four. He was long a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Mrs. Mary E. Garrett, aged seventy-nine years, entered into rest January 6, 1909. She was for over thirty years a member of the Presbyterian Church.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 803, and write them for full information.

FREE This Big Illustrated Home Furnishing Catalog No. 30

SENT FREE to Any Address in the United States. Write Today

It doesn't matter where you live, this FREE CATALOG shows you how you can buy FURNITURE, RUGS, CARPETS and HOME FURNISHINGS ON LONG TIME, OPEN ACCOUNT CREDIT TERMS

With this BIG BOOK in front of you you can see our huge stock of CARPETS, RUGS and DRAPERIES in actual colors—and our magnificent line of Furniture, Ranges, Stoves, Refrigerators, Go-Carts, Sewing Machines, Silverware, Cutlery, Dishes, Washing Machines, Phonographs, Records, Clocks, Etc., are all illustrated from actual photographs. These pictures combined with accurate descriptions enable you right at home, with your family at your elbow, to make your selections as well as if you saw the real goods.

Terms to Suit Your Income. Our Helpful Open Account Monthly Credit is arranged to suit your salary or income. You have Full Use of Goods While Paying for Them. We Ship Goods on 30 Days' Free Trial. We ship all goods direct to you on Approval from our big factories and distributing points: New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Chicago. You thus save the middleman's profit of 20 to 50 per cent.

Use the Goods One Month and if not Satisfactory Return at Our Expense. We will Refund your Payment and Freight Expense. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK.

Send $1 and we will ship you this New Sewing, Reading or Writing Chair first of the kind ever manufactured—has a wide arm to place your sewing and do your work comfortably—has three drawers for sewing materials (see picture) and a large drawer directly underneath seat, which pulls out. This can be used for sundry articles—Chair is also handy for writing or reading. It is made of seasoned oak, and upholstered in best Sylvan leather. Order One To-day.

Sewing Chair, Writing Chair or Reading Chair. No. B-30

Price **$7.95** $1.00 Cash, 50c. Monthly

Our References—Any Bank or Express Company in United States

Spear & Company, Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail. Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
19 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

WHY OVERWORK

"3 in One" oil will save any housewife much hard work. Instead of spending part of every day cleaning and polishing furniture, woodwork, picture frames, bathroom fixtures, etc., use "3 in One" just once in a while. "3 in One" removes dust and grime, covers up scratches and scars, keeps everything clean and bright.

Every woman should learn *"the new way"* to polish furniture. It's worth dollars but costs nothing.

FREE Send us your name and the name of your dealer. Get *"the new way"* to polish furniture and sample bottle of "3 in One," both absolutely free. "3 IN ONE" OIL CO., 54 Broadway, New York City.

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New invention. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send samples of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

Young Men AND Women

Can Make Money With Our Line

TAKE AGENCY FOR YOUR TOWN
NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. WRITE US
PURITAN MFG. CO., Detroit, Mich.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES and burns its own gas. Produces 100 candle power light—brighter than electricity or acetylene—cheaper than kerosene. No dirt. No grease. No odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

Elastic Stockings

From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Our Stockings are best in the world and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Co., 58 Front Street, Dept. 9, Worcester, Mass.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Helping the Pastor*

ONE great object that all Christians should work to promote is to make the calling of the ministry more attractive to our bright young men. When we see many of our clergy struggling to keep soul and body together on meagre salaries; their children educated only by the most heroic exertions, or by charity, if at all; their clothing shabby and insufficient; their congregations critical, divided, and very likely dismissing their pastor after two or three years of heart-sickening labor on his part to please them; then we are not surprised that many of our promising youth elect to go into other professions than preaching. And yet we want the best for this great work.

Make the life of your minister as comfortable as you can. Every church should have its parsonage, and should keep it in prime order. See that you contribute generously to the Society for Ministerial Relief. If the poor minister can look forward to a pension for his old age, it is a vast moral support to him.

Encouragement is necessary in all lines of work; but perhaps it is more needed in the ministry than elsewhere. This does not mean that you should overload your pastor with insincere and unmerited compliments. It simply means that whenever you see that he has done a successful work, or overcome some obstacle, you should congratulate him. Show him that you stand ready to back him up in every good enterprise. The feeling that he can depend upon you, and that you are ready to hold up his hands, will be worth far more to him than any amount of flattery.

Your minister will probably have faults. He is only human, like the rest of us. But keep your eyes fixed persistently upon his good points. Help him to develop them. The chances then are that his faults will diminish. For instance, it is seldom that the same man excels both in preaching and in pastoral work. Suppose his sermons are his weak point. Perhaps by thoughtfulness you can strengthen him there. If you find that he is thinking of preaching on a certain subject, perhaps you can lend him books or clippings which may help him. Or comment upon any especially bright or appropriate thought or illustration which he may have used in a sermon. This may give him a hint for future work.

If he excels in preaching, but neglects to visit the families of his flock, adapt your methods to that situation. And never forget to pray for him.

In Queen Victoria's jubilee celebration, in 1897, along the procession's line of march there was a stand occupied by certain veteran officers of the army. They had braved many perils for their country, but every trial had only strengthened their loyalty. When the Queen came opposite their stand they cheered lustily. She bowed graciously, pausing perceptibly in her course to show her appreciation of their love and service. So overcome were these grizzled veterans by their monarch's kindness that, as she passed on, they all burst into tears.

A hundred or more years ago the minister in America occupied in each community almost the position of royalty, and a word or even look of approval from him stirred its recipient deeply. He was usually the most highly educated man there—sometimes the only educated man. Now this is all changed. But the great King still reigns over us all. We are his soldiers, and the honoring and upholding of his ministers is a part of our loyalty to him.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday October 10. TEXT: EX. 17 : 8-13.

The Forgiven Unforgiving*

THERE are few of us who are not ready to forgive those who come to us with words of repentance and beseeching. The unforgiving servant in our lesson is, therefore, a rather exceptional type, as men average in their relations to each other, though he is a common enough type as men may be considered in their relation to God.

Our great difficulty comes when we are called upon to forgive an injury to one who makes no pretense to sorrow or repentance. A proper self-respect seems to demand that we maintain a dignified aloofness from our enemy until he apologizes for his insults; and yet here is our Lord's command, clear and strong.

One man who tried always to obey literally every divine injunction, wrote to one who had deeply wronged him, "I wish you to know that I cherish no ill-will against you. From my soul I forgive you for the harm you have done me."

He received the bitter reply, "You can keep your 'forgiveness' to yourself. I do not want it."

Would it possibly have been the more dignified course for the forgiving man to have "hid in his heart" the pardon? Or was it better that he laid open his feelings and received an additional blow from the churl who had wronged him?

It was said of Archbishop Cranmer that a by-word in his time was the saying, "Do my lord of Canterbury an ill turn and you make him your friend forever."

One of the many beautiful stories told of his inability to cherish malice was of a plot to kill him. One of the miscreants concerned lived in his own palace. Another was a man whom he had greatly served. By chance, papers revealing their design fell into the archbishop's hands. He called them to him, and told them that he had discovered a plot against his life. They professed horror and hoped that whoever had dared to think of such a thing might meet the fate which he deserved. Sick at heart over their perfidy, the good archbishop offered a prayer of thanksgiving for his deliverance and begged for the divine pardon for his wicked enemies. He then showed them the proofs of their treachery. They fell on their knees and besought his mercy. He raised them up, assured them of his full forgiveness, administered a kind reproof to them, and never afterward alluded to their fault.

In one of his most beautiful poems Tennyson pictures the visit of the stainless king to his beloved but false Guinevere. He recalls to her his early life—how he had been the "first of all the kings" to draw together the knighthood-errant of the realm, and pledge them "to break the heathen and uphold the Christ," and to live lives of purity and high endeavor; then his anguish when his beloved knights, Lancelot and Tristram, had proven untrue to those vows; and, lastly, his heart-break at her treachery. He concludes:

Yet think not that I come to urge thy crimes: . . .
Lo, I forgive thee, as Eternal God
Forgives! . . .
Perchance, and so thou purify thy soul,
And so thou lean on our fair father Christ,
Hereafter in that world where all are pure,
We two may meet before high God.

Overcome by his magnanimity, she resolves to live worthy of it, and at last, "for her good deeds," she was made the abbess of the convent in which she had taken refuge. Who can doubt that God forgave her, and that in another world (for the poet has made the story seem true to us) her husband met her, with the old love? Thus may we all forgive, and receive the eternal reward.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, October 10. TEXT: Matt. 18 : 23-35.

Let us send you this stunning Petticoat without a penny from you

YOU don't pay a penny in advance --- you take **no risk whatever.** Made to **your measure** --- of the beautiful new Fabric-Taffeta Loraine and shipped to you, **express prepaid.** When it arrives, take two days to examine it and try it on. If you do not like it, return it to us and we will pay the return charges. If you do like it, send us $2.00 (regular retail price $3.50). This is the new way---the Montrose way---to be sure of getting exactly the petticoat you want.

Taffeta Loraine --- is the beautiful **new** fabric --- the fabric that delights every woman who sees it. Exquisitely beautiful and dainty, with the richness, the lustre, the rustle of silk, but far firmer, stronger, and more durable than silk. Won't crack, split, or "fall to pieces." The fabric that has the smartness of silk plus twice silk's durability and wear.

Made to YOUR Measure ---This Petticoat is **custom made** ---made to your order (be sure to fill in all the blanks in the coupon). Remember, it is custom made, and it costs you only $2.00 if you like it ---and nothing if you do not like it. This petticoat would cost you at least $3.50 anywhere else. We are manufacturers selling direct. We save you wholesaler's and retailer's profits.

Fit---We guarantee that the petticoat we make for you will fit you **perfectly** because we make it to measure and because of the **Patent Self-Fitting Adjustment.** Your dress skirt, over our petticoat, will hang in those long, unbroken and shapely lines you so admire. And this remarkable petticoat positively never binds --- no matter what position the wearer may assume --- owing to our patent self-fitting adjustment. The patent fastener gives five adjustments around the waist and hips---no draw-strings, no puckering, no bunchiness. Gives that graceful **slender-hip** effect. It is a charming creation that will give chic and style to the woman who wears it.

Style and Colors ---This petticoat is cut in the latest style---on the lines of the new dress skirts. It has six gores, with a rich 16-inch 4-ruffle flounce, a 9-inch under flounce with 3-inch dust ruffle. This gives **plenty of fullness.** Ruffles elaborately shirred. Seams bound in and reinforced by tape. The colors are Black, Navy Blue, Tan, Golden Brown, Light Gray, Taupe Gray, Nile Green, and Alice Blue. **Extra Sizes**---For an out-size petticoat---over 30-inch waist, 50-inch hip, or 44-inch length---50c. extra.

How to Order---Simply fill in the coupon and mail it to us---Send no money While you are about it, why not have us send a petticoat for each of the women-folk in your family.

SEND NO MONEY but fill in the conpon and we will send you this Made-to-Measure Taffeta Loraine Petticoat, on approval, Express Prepaid. If yon like it, send us $2.00 If you don't like it, return it at our expense. Sit right down NOW and fill in the coupon --- Send it to us TO-DAY.

MONTROSE MFG. CO.,
Mail Order Dept., Box 2584-A, Boston, Mass.

SEND-NO-MONEY COUPON

MONTROSE MFG. CO., Box 2584-A, Boston, Mass.

Please send me petticoat as described on approval. I will either return it or send yon $2.00 ($2.50 if extra size) two days after I get it.

Front length..... Back length.....
Around hips..... Waist..... Color.....
My Name.....
Address.....

SEE NOTICE ON BOTTOM OF THE BOX
THE
SUN PASTE
THIS TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN THE UNITED STATES ENGLAND & CANADA
DIRECTIONS
APPLY WITH A WET HOLDER POLISH WITH A DRY HOLDER CLOTH OR BRUSH
STOVE POLISH
MADE BY MORSE BROS. CANTON, MASS. U.S.A.

A Mirror-Smooth Shine
is sure to make your stove an ornament. That is what you get when you use our ready-mixed

Sun Paste

Keep the cloth wet while you apply it and polish lightly with a dry cloth or brush and you will have

A Stove Looking Like New

Absolutely no dust from this brilliant black shine. Just right—isn't it?
Ask your grocer for it. Goes much further than any liquid.
Made by MORSE BROS., Proprietors Rising Sun Stove Polish, CANTON, MASS.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

When things around the home need oiling—use Household Lubricant. You'll be sure then of perfect lubrication. It's an oil that's compounded especially to meet all requirements found in the average household. Never rancid. Never rusts, corrodes or gums.

For typewriter, bicycle, revolver, wheel barrow, clock, hinge, tools, sewing machine, gun, grindstone, carpet sweeper, baby carriage, etc.

For Everything That Needs Oil

In 4 oz. and 8 oz. Cans

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water
Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

A SPLENDID MONEY-MAKING BUSINESS conducting home sales parlor for America's finest specialty Guaranteed Dress Shoes. Factory to wearer No traveling, no risk. Marvel Shoe Co, Dept R, Summer St., Boston, Mass

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

The Unexpected Guest

You are always ready for her, no matter when she arrives if you have Shredded Wheat in the house. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, a nourishing meal can be prepared with it "in a jiffy" by serving it with milk or cream or with fresh or preserved fruits.

Shredded Whole Wheat

meets every emergency of household management. Nothing so nourishing or satisfying when returning from a shopping tour or a long journey as Shredded Wheat.

For the sultry Summer days when the appetite craves light, dainty and wholesome dishes, try the following: Heat a Shredded Wheat Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness, then cover with sliced peaches and serve with milk or cream, adding sugar to suit the taste. For breakfast heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness and serve with milk or cream, adding salt to suit the taste. Triscuit is the Shredded Wheat Toast—a delicious and dainty "snack" for Summer lunches and outdoor excursions.

All the Meat of the Golden Wheat

THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, October 6, 1909

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 40
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Drawn for The Christian Herald by H. A. Ogden

See Pages 814-815

The "Clermont" Making Its Memorable Voyage Up the Hudson

Greatest BUILDING MATERIAL OFFER Ever Published!

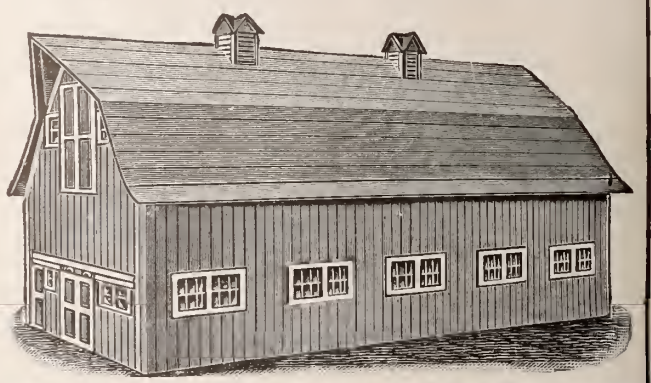
$650 BUYS THE MATERIAL To BUILD THIS HOUSE

¶ **This is our leader,** the best seller of any house ever designed anywhere, by anybody, at any price. Why? Because it comes nearer to filling the requirements of a home than any house of its size ever built. It is 23 ft. wide and 33 ft. 6 in. long, not including the porch. **It has seven rooms, bath, pantry and a large front porch.** It is of handsome appearance and symmetrical proportions. It is magnificently lighted and perfectly ventilated. Embodies every modern comfort and convenience. Our extremely low price makes it the best bargain proposition on the market. We cannot recommend this design too highly. Even if you don't need a home, build this home for an investment. You can sell it 10 times over before it's finished.

This is our house design No. 6; refer to it by number when you write.

$498 BUYS THE MATERIAL TO BUILD THIS BARN

¶ **The above is an illustration of our famous Joist Frame Barn. It is the most** practical and serviceable barn ever designed. It may be built at a price very much cheaper, and has more available space, than any other style. We can supply this barn in six different sizes, all of the uniform width of 36 ft. The above quotation covers a barn 36 ft. wide by 48 ft. long and 18 ft. high. The roof is of the self-supporting type, there being no posts in the hay loft. There are 6 windows on each side, 3 in each end. and 2 in each gable, so the barn is thoroughly ventilated. Our price covers all the lumber, mill work, hardware and nails required *to complete this building* from the ground up. We can also furnish this design in larger sizes.



Refer to this Barn as Design No. 221

We Have Houses Ranging from $290 to $1300, Barns from $200 up

¶ **Of all wonderful offers advertised,** this unquestionably is the greatest. The Chicago House Wrecking Company offers to sell you at a saving of from **25 to 50 per cent** all the building material needed to construct the house and barn shown above. This means we are absolutely leaving out all middlemen's profits and are dealing direct with the consumer. Our ideas are absolutely original, and no other firm in the world has ever before advertised to completely supply the material such as is offered herewith. We are the largest concern in the world selling lumber and building material direct to the consumer. We propose to furnish you everything for the construction of these buildings as outlined in our offer. It will be in accordance with specifications which are so clear that there can be no possible misunderstanding. Our prices as given above means for the material all correctly laid out in accordance with our plans and specifications.

¶ **We will furnish you an itemized material list.** We will also supply blue prints, architect's specifications and full information needed to properly and economically erect these buildings.

This is not an experiment with us. During the past year, we have sold upwards of **five hundred complete homes and barns.** All the material is stored right in our main warehouse and yards at Chicago, ready to ship promptly upon receipt of your order. **We guarantee every stick** furnished to be absolutely brand new. Don't pay any attention to what jealous lumber dealers or unscrupulous merchants may tell you to the contrary. **We would not dare to advertise any false statement.** If you buy a building and receive any material that is in any way, shape or manner to the contrary of our general and specific representation, we guarantee to take back such material at our expense and replace it with material strictly in accordance with our description, or to refund you the full purchase price of same, or make such adjustment as meets your entire approval.

¶ **As to our terms:** They are as *liberal* as any one can ask for. If you do not want to send money in advance, we will make shipment, to be paid for after it reaches destination, provided you furnish us with absolutely *satisfactory bank references.*

¶ Our literature explains, fully, our operations. On application we will furnish you the names of *hundreds of satisfied customers* in all parts of the country. On request we will quote a price delivered, freight prepaid, at your railroad shipping point, thus there will be no question as to the ultimate cost of the material. You will know all the facts before you buy. We are not asking you to buy a "*cat in the bag.*" You will see what you buy with open eyes, and we will prove our terms are as liberal as you can possibly ask for.

¶ **We secure many standard stocks of lumber,** building material and merchandise at various forced sales, besides controlling large quantities of the lumber secured direct from mills in the North, South and Pacific Coast.

¶ **Our yards cover over forty acres of land.** Our institution is known everywhere. When you deal with us you are *saving big money.* Thousands have saved in the past and are now our steady patrons. It stands to reason that we are bound to give you a *square, honorable deal.* We are business men and recognize the meaning of a satisfied customer. If you deal once, *you will buy* from us *often.* Write for detailed information.

BLUE PRINTS FOR ANY OF OUR DESIGNS FREE to PURCHASERS

¶ **We will furnish you blue prints** for either of these designs or for any of the designs shown in our **"Book of Plans"** *without one cent of cost to you,* provided you place the order for the bill of material with us. It will be accompanied by working plans and **material list.** The itemized material list accompanying same is complete, both in the description of the material used and also in describing the purpose for which each item is intended. If purchased in the usual way from the architect, these plans would cost from **$25.00 to $75.00.** With the aid of our plans, specifications and material list, *anyone* reasonably familiar with building construction *can superintend* the *erection of his own house* or barn *at a great saving.*

¶ **Our Plan Book,** a description of which is given below, illustrates many *other designs* in houses and barns. You will find that our houses can be built for such purposes as will bring you in good returns for your money, even if you have no intention of living in the house yourself.

¶ **If you buy the building material from us,** at our specified prices, we will furnish you the plans, specifications and material list *without charge.* If, however, you prefer first to receive the plans and study the possibility of applying same for your own particular use, then we make you the following proposition:

¶ **We will furnish you with a set complete** for either of the buildings above or for any of the buildings shown in our *"Book of Plans"* referred to elsewhere in this advertisement for the sum of **$2.00,** which amount you can remit to us and the complete set will be sent to you, all carrying charges prepaid by us. Upon receipt of them, if you decide to make the purchase of the full bill from us, then we will *allow you $2.00* to apply towards our price. If for any reason you decide not to use the plans and prefer to return them to us within thirty days after receipt, then *we will refund you $1.50,* thus making the information cost you only **50 cents.** We assure you this does not pay for the expense involved.

Hot Water Heating Plants, Steam Heating Plants, Plumbing Material

¶ **We will furnish a complete Hot Water Heating Plant** for the design No. 6, shown above, consisting of Sectional Hot Water Heater, handsome Cast Iron Radiators, all necessary pipe, valves and fittings, including a complete set of blue prints, working drawings and complete specifications, so simple that any ordinary mechanic handy with the use of tools can easily install plant. We will also loan the necessary tools needed in putting in such a plant. At the same time we will furnish you with a written, *binding guarantee, covering 365 days,* making you perfectly safe as to the quality of our material. We will supply all the above for the sum of **$216.50;** or we will furnish you a Steam Heating Plant, similar description as above, for the sum of **$180.80.** Every bit of material used in these plants is guaranteed brand new and first-class in every particular. **We furnish all needed Plumbing Fixtures** for House No. 6, shown in this advertisement, and consisting of Bath Tub, Closet, Washstand, Kitchen Sink, and including all necessary pipe and trimmings complete to install everything needed above the ground, for the sum of **$97.50.** Bathroom Outfit like illustration is **$37.50.**

¶ **Any mechanic handy with the use of tools can install** both the plumbing and the heating material in this house. We can also quote you prices for the installation of Plumbing and Heating for any of the designs shown in our **"Book of Plans."**

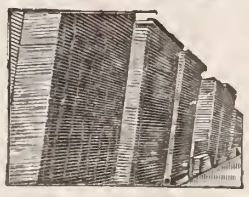
¶ **We will furnish** you the paint needed for House Design No. 6, shown above, including hard oil finish for interior, two coat work, **and including porch floor paint, for $26.50.**

¶ **We will furnish a Hot Air Furnace** outfit for design No. 6, full specifications of which will be furnished you, for **$99.30.**

¶ **Our special Heating Catalog** explains fully just what we include on all heating jobs. We can supply Heating Apparatus and Plumbing material for any house, new or old. Write for our descriptive matter and handsomely illustrated booklet.

LUMBER and BUILDING MATERIAL at 25 to 50 Per Cent SAVING

We say to you positively that no matter what your wants in the line of building material, we can supply it, and always at a *saving.* This statement is backed by any number of unsolicited testimonials from those who have taken advantage of our liberal offers of the past. Especially do we urge you to act now. *Never in years* has lumber been offered at such low prices as we are offering it for at the present time, and it is good lumber, too, first-class, right up to grade, and as good or better than that carried by any local dealer anywhere. Every stick of lumber that we sell is *new.* Nothing **"wrecked"** about it. It is as **good as can be bought.** *We haven't a piece of second-hand lumber* in our stock, and if we did have it we would not sell it by mail. We are selling only new, clean stock, *no shop-worn material,* and all our *grades are guaranteed.*



Then, our MILL-WORK. *You cannot improve its quality.* It's as good as anyone wants. It's better than 90 per cent of the dealers have for sale. We can furnish you every single thing you may need in the line of Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Sideboards, Mantels, Interior Trim, or anything else. In other words, each and every article that comes into the construction of a building of any kind, and that includes also Structural Iron, Iron Beams, Iron Columns, or anything else in the Iron line.

We have a complete stock of ROOFING MATERIAL, both tin, steel, iron and ready-roofing. We can furnish you shingles in all grades, everything in the way of *plumbing and heating material.* We can supply your wants in Builders' Hardware at a saving of **25 per cent or more.** We mean your Nails, your Builders' Hardware and your Tools. And so it goes all the way down the line of material you need. We save you money everywhere, and the way to convince you of this fact is to have you submit to us a list of building material that you are in the market for. *Let your carpenter or contractor,* or whoever has charge of your building operations, hand us a list of the material you need, and we will give you a prompt estimate. *We will, on application,* name you prices, freight prepaid.

We will show you by actual proof that we can do everything we say in this advertisement. There *isn't a single overdrawn statement* in this advertisement. Send us today your list of lumber and building material. Give us an *opportunity* to figure with you.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON!

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, Chicago

Send me free of all charges:

Your complete General Catalog No. 373 .....

Your Special Book of House and Barn Plans 373.....

Your Book on Heating and Plumbing . 373.....

If you desire to send for plans at once, fill in this space.

Enclosed find $2.00 in.....for which send me your complete set of blue prints, plans and specifications for design No.....

I am interested in the following items:.....

.....

Name .....

Town .....

County..... State.....

P. O. Box..... R. F. D.....

OUR FREE BOOK of PLANS

¶ Our **Book of Plans** is unquestionably the finest publication of its kind. It shows, *true to life,* about *fifty* houses and barns, describes them in a general way, and shows the *first* and *second floor designs* of all houses and interior suggestions for all barns; gives price complete and at the same time *shows* the *additional cost* of plumbing, heating and painting. Even if you have no immediate intention of building, you must send for this book. Fill in the coupon to the left and we will send it to you at once.

¶ Complete *Blue Prints* of any of the designs are furnished at **$2.00** each with privilege of returning same and receiving a credit of $1.50, so the net cost would be but **50 cents.** Or keep the Blue Print, and when you purchase your building material from us for the complete construction, *we will give you credit* in full for the $2.00 charged you for the plans.

FREE Mammoth Catalog No. 373

¶ Our mammoth General Catalog containing **10,000 bargains** of merchandise for the home, the field, the factory and the office. Represents our complete stock bought at various Sheriffs', receivers' and Manufacturers' Sales. Gives illustrations and explains our quotations. Tells all about our wonderful stock. It is a **price** maker in every sense of the word. You will find that in every instance we undersell regular merchandise houses. Goods are described for just what they are. There are some *450 pages* of interesting quotations and reading matter. You will also find that we show our **RUGS, CARPETS and FLOOR COVERINGS** in their natural colors, so that you can see just what they look like after you receive them. You must write us for this book at once. It cost about **$1.00** to place a catalog in your hands, but we mail it *free of all charge if you fill in the coupon to the left.*

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., CHICAGO

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 6, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Dr. Cook Garlanded with Roses by an Enthusiastic Spectator

Commander Peary's Welcome at Sydney, N. S.

Copyright by Pictorial News Co.

POLAR HEROES WELCOMED HOME

DR. FREDERICK A. COOK and Commander Robert E. Peary, the two conquerors of the Pole, have returned from the Arctic, and are again safe at home among welcoming friends. Dr. Cook was the first to reach American soil. He crossed the Atlantic from Copenhagen on the steamship *Oscar II.*, and on reaching New York waters, on September 21, found such an ovation awaiting him as the metropolis has not witnessed in many years. Excursion steamers, tugs and many other craft went down the bay to meet the incoming vessel and gave the wanderer a rousing welcome. He was transferred in the upper bay from the big liner to the tug *John K. Gilkinson*, on which were his wife and children, eagerly awaiting him. After a most affecting greeting by Mrs. Cook and the children, and a small group of relatives, the explorer was taken on board another steamer, on which was a delegation of his enthusiastic fellow-townsmen from Brooklyn. The modest little doctor was now subjected to a test of hand-shaking and vociferous greeting, from which he would willingly have shrunk, but the popular enthusiasm would not be denied. The cheering crowd almost covered him with bouquets, and one young woman pushed to the front and hung a garland of splendid roses around his neck, the smiling explorer meanwhile being so tightly wedged in by the pressure of the crowd that he could do little more than nod his thanks. During the sail up the bay his steamer was greeted by the multitudinous shrieks of steam-whistles and other more or less deafening noises, which continued till he reached Brooklyn. There he became the guest of the citizens and, while being hurried along in an automobile that was gay with bunting, took a flying observation of the decorations along the line of streets leading to his home.

His home-coming—the last stage of his return journey—must have struck the explorer as in singular contrast with the bleak, deathlike solitude he traversed on the last stage of his famous polar dash, a year ago. For nearly four miles in his home city the pavements were crowded with thousands of cheering boys and girls and their elders, all eager to see the hero who had planted "Old Glory" at the Pole. In Bushwick Avenue a triumphal arch, bearing the legend, "We Believe in You," and decorated with polar scenes, had been erected in front of his old residence and office. His faithful wife, smiling and proud of her husband's fame, shared with him all the honors of the return. And after the eventful day, with its tumultuous crowds, its receptions and dinners, was ended Dr. Cook was taken to a suite of rooms at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York City. He was the guest of the Arctic Club at a banquet on September 23, at which Admiral Schley and many other distinguished Americans were present.

He had little to say regarding the controversy with Commander Peary. He stated that he had brought with him all the records necessary to establish his claim as discoverer of the Pole. Duplicates of these records, and some of the original observations, are in the care of Mr. Harry Whitney, who is expected to return from his Northern hunting trip in October. These observations and Dr. Cook's instruments will be sent to the University of Copenhagen for examination, and will afterward be forwarded to this country, where the various scientific bodies will have access to them. He will not submit any fragmentary report or partial observations, but the whole must be judged in its entirety. In a typewritten statement to the press, Dr. Cook said:

"The public will be given the tangible and specific record of my trip. . . . I have not come home to enter into argument with one man, or fifty men, but I am to present a clear record of a piece of work for which I have a right to display a certain amount of pride. When scientists study the detailed observations and the narrative in its consecutive order I am certain that, in due course of events, all will be compelled to admit the truth of my statements. I am perfectly willing to abide the verdict on this record by competent judges. . . . Furthermore, I will bring to America witnesses to prove that I have been to the Pole."

Commander Peary arrived in Sydney, N. S., on Tuesday, September 21, where he received a generous welcome, afloat and ashore. His vessel, the *Roosevelt*, was in gala dress and there was a touching scene when the explorer's wife and children came aboard and greeted him after the long separation. Peary and his party were welcomed by the town officials of Sydney. Concerts and fireworks filled out the rest of the day. Next morning the Commander left for Portland, where he had a great public reception and was hailed as "the discoverer of the Pole." Before leaving Sydney he issued a public card of thanks to his friends for kind offers and invitations, but said he would decline all public functions and ovations until the present controversy between Dr. Cook and himself could be settled by competent authorities.

Copyright by the Pictorial News Co.

Explorer Cook with His Wife and Children Coming Up the Bay

THE
American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. Madison C. Peters, D.D.*

THE PEARL OF PEARLS

TEXT: Matt. 13: 45, 46—"The kingdom of heaven is like a merchantman seeking goodly pearls; who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it."

FROM an early period pearls have ranked highest among gems and have been highly esteemed as ornaments. The Greeks and Romans used them in profusion, and even decorated their feet with pearls. Pliny, after referring to the prodigal display of pearls in his time, adds: "Even more than this, they put them on their feet, and that not merely on the laces of their sandals, but they must needs tramp on them, and walk with them under foot as well." He alludes to the breastplate which Cæsar brought home and dedicated to Venus Genetrix, saying that it was formed of British pearls, which confirms the statement of Suetonius that pearls were Cæsar's chief inducement for his British expeditions. The pearls in the eardrops of Cleopatra, the beautiful but infamous queen of Egypt, which she proposed to dissolve in vinegar at a costly repast, the subject of a wager, were valued at about $400,000; and the strongest proof which Roman historians have to give of the wanton and boundless extravagance of some of their emperors is the fact that they dissolved pearls in vinegar and drank them with their wine.

The Dewy, Translucent Pearl

The glory of the land of Havilah, surrounded by one of Eden's rivers, is described as due to "gold and bdellium and the onyx stone." This bdellium is probably our pearl—for, says an ancient writer, "a stone has been found in the Indian Seas, called bdellius, that had its origin from a certain dew, which, being cast into the ocean, was after a while gathered encrusted with shell, and found to be transformed into a jewel." As this is the most ancient view of the formation of the pearl, we may take it for granted that, in addition to all the glories of Eden, it had pearls and precious stones. When Christ warned his disciples to beware how they wasted truths of the highest value on such as could not appreciate them, he said: "Neither cast ye your pearls before swine."

W. Y. Fullerton, in *God's Jewels*, has gathered together much curious learning about pearls, and details the theories of their formation current in antiquity—the fish conceived the pearl from the dew of heaven, and according to the quality of the dew it was pure, or round, or cloudy, or deformed with specks; and the state of the atmosphere at the time of conception, and the hour of the day had great influence on their size and color. And this notion, strange to say, of attributing the pearl to the distilling dew, so widely current in the East, was also found by Columbus in the West. Gotthold, in his *Emblems*, says: "The pearl, as most naturalists inform us, is the product of the dew of heaven, for when the oyster sees the weather bright and clear it is said to open its shell to the early dawn, while the dew is falling, greedy to drink in the silver drops, which petrify within it, and afterward, by their white and snowy lustre, betray their celestial origin."

In a New Jersey glass factory I saw a workman take a piece of glass out of one furnace and put it into the second, and by and by into a third and then a fourth. I said to him, "Why do you put this glass into so many fires?" "Oh," he answered, "neither the first fire, nor the second, nor the third was hot enough, and so I put it into the fourth, and that made it transparent." And so, when we are come to the other side and look back upon the fires through which we have passed here, in the clear light of God's glory we shall see that if God had spared us from the fires of trial on this side we should never have come to the enjoyments of the redeemed. Here the cross, yonder the crown!

Hidden Wealth

Wealth in this country is measured by the size of a man's bank account, his money in bonds and banks, or expended in houses, or the number of acres in his estate. It is quite different in many parts of the East. There, as described by a well-known traveler, you enter a house with walls of clay and thatch of straw, or reeds, or palm leaves; and in its tenant—who sits simply attired, and amid the scantiest furnishings, cross-legged on a rug which, spread out on the floor, forms his seat by day and his bed by night—there you find a wealthy man. He has his money invested in jewels, and not without good reason. Those countries are liable to sudden invasions and violent revolutions, and it is in the form of jewels that property is most securely because most secretly kept, and in the case of flight most easily removed. Hidden in a woman's hair a fortune has often been carried from place to place in the East, and it is only by taking this fact into account, that, while with us little less than ornaments, precious stones are there a form of money and often of immense wealth, that we rise to an adequate idea of the value which Christ puts on his people in calling them his jewels, or of the full meaning of the figure that represents the blessings of his salvation as one pearl of great price, which all other pearls and property should be sold to buy.

The Emblem of Salvation

Besides its money value, a pearl is a beautiful emblem of salvation in another respect—look at its color, of snowy whiteness, a purity unclouded by the slightest haze, and a form so rounded and polished and perfected that it is impossible of improvement. The lapidary, to whose grinding skill the diamond owes much of its brilliancy and those many-colored fires with which it burns and shines, may not touch a pearl. What an emblem, therefore, is this gem of that salvation which came perfect from the hand of God—without any admixture of error, and which no thought of ours, however advanced, and no progress of time, however remarkably brilliant, can ever improve.

The pearl diver will sometimes dive eight times before he gets an oyster, though at other times he will bring up three or even five—two in each hand and one under his arm. If he gets twenty-five in a day he makes a good average, though sometimes he finds a hundred—not a hundred pearls, but a hundred oyster shells, and perhaps five thousand of these will be opened and not yield twenty-five dollars' worth of pearls; while, on the other hand, there have been found as many as one hundred and fifty pearls in one shell. This very uncertainty lends a zest to the toil, for no one can say but that, in spite of ninety-nine failures, the one hundredth attempt may compensate for all the past.

In *Pearling Life* we are told that in Australian fisheries "the quantity of shells brought up varies with the disposition prevailing among men, the happy mood generally producing the best results." The dispirited and downcast Christian worker, who always can see "a moral interregnum at hand," is sure to fail. Toiling on and catching nothing, the risen Lord will in his own time direct you to the right side of the ship. He who could bring up a fish with money in its mouth can show us the oysters with pearls.

The Spread of Christianity

Dispel all fear about Christianity. The times never were so full of promise as they are now. The most hostile theories against Christianity have been speedily abandoned, and the best thought of the age bows reverently to the claims of Christ. The enemies of Christianity have striven among themselves, and fiercely demolished one another. The "higher criticism" of Paulus soon surrendered to that of the more critical Strauss. The mythical theory of Strauss was in turn destroyed by the æsthetic Renan. The legendary theory of Renan has fallen to pieces of its own inconsistencies. Baur, Hilgenfeld and Schwegler, like sappers and miners with pickaxe and powder, went forth to subvert Christianity, but they have only disclosed the Gibraltar strength of her foundations.

Voltaire said he lived in the twilight of Christianity. He told the truth, although he meant a lie. He did live in its twilight, but not, as he meant to say, the evening twilight; it was the twilight before the morning. Voltaire and his theories have sunk into the night of the past. Christianity lives in the twilight of the present. He, too, boasted that he would overthrow with one hand the fabric of Christianity, which required the hands of the twelve apostles to build up, and to-day the press which he employed to print his blasphemies is used in printing the Bible, and the house in which he lived is packed with Bibles from garret to cellar, as a depot for the Bible Society. Gibbon labored earnestly to overthrow Christianity, yet to-day Gibbon's hotel, at Lake Leman, contains a room where Bibles are sold. Chesterfield's parlor, formerly an infidel club-room, echoing with profanity and raillery at the Christian religion, is now a vestry where the groans and prayers of the penitent go up to God. Tom Paine thought he had demolished the Bible, but after his death, in 1809, the Book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty-five times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as were ever made before since the creation of man.

Christianity and civilization are identical. The one cannot be carried forward without the other. Wherever go the swift ships, wherever stretch the electric wires or the iron rails, there goes the cross, the grand magnetic centre of the creation of God. Church bells are ringing everywhere; grand cathedrals are rising on every shore and plain; on wilds and continents unknown Christ is setting up his throne. Christianity is making inroads everywhere and is spreading most in the most advanced and cultured nations. This is not the case with Mohammedanism, Buddhism, Confucianism and Brahmanism. They burrow among the superstitious and uncultured. China, the most populous and wealthy of all heathen nations, compelled by the force of circumstances to open her doors to the outside world, has been penetrated by missionary pioneers to Tibet on the west and Burma on the south, and fully one-half of its provinces from Hong Kong and Canton to Peking have been occupied by a chain of missions which take in the principal cities of the empire. Japan, in its thirst for progress and improvement, is rapidly becoming a Christian nation. In the Mohammedan countries, from the Balkan Mountains on the north to Bagdad on the south, from Egypt on the west to Persia on the east, central points in the most prominent cities have been established for the evangelization of the Moslem population.

A Conquering Gospel

All the great religions are going down, while the glad tidings proclaimed to the shepherds on Judea's plains are spread abroad as never before. With the Bible translated into more than three hundred different languages and dialects, with missionary stations planted on every shore, with dark continents opened for the heralds of salvation, with long isolated nations unbarring their gates and flinging open wide their moss-grown portals, with the isles of the sea stretching out their hands to God, with servants and handmaidens on whom the Spirit of God has been poured out, flying as on the wings of the wind to bear the message of salvation to a lost world, with all the appliances of modern science and the activities of modern enterprise and intellect, the way is sure for the Gospel of Christ to reach the very ends of the earth.

As the seekers of pearls make everything bend to their one absorbing purpose, and live only for that, so must we learn to pass through things temporal with our hearts set all the time on things eternal. Then shall we be willing to make sacrifices that others may be blessed. The Princess Eugenia of Sweden, feeling the need of a hospital for the poor of Stockholm, and realizing the impossibility of getting money to build one, nobly gave up her jewels that they might be sold to obtain the necessary funds. Some time afterward she visited the hospital raised by her bounty, and when she saw how many had been rescued as the result of her sacrifice exclaimed: "Here are my jewels back again!" This truly royal incident carries with it a world of suggestion to those children of the King who may be so circumstanced as to be willing and able to imitate it.

Heavenly Jewels

The eldest daughter in a fashionable house was dressed ready for a ball when the little sister, seeing the flashing gems in her hair, climbed on a chair, and, her arms wound round her neck, said, "Sissie, shall you have any jewels in your crown when you get to heaven?" She did not answer, but when she got to the assembly nothing seemed right to her: the lights burned dimly, the music was discordant, and the dancing lagged, until, thoroughly disgusted, she ordered her carriage early and came home. Going straight to her little sister's bedroom and throwing herself on the bed, she awoke her and said, "Sissie, you shall have one jewel in your crown, for

Continued on next page

* Pastor Cosmopolitan Church, New York City.

THE WHITE RIBBONERS' CONVENTION

Mrs. E. Hutchinson, Kan.

Mrs. H. J. Badey, Me.

Mrs. Edith S. Davis, Wis.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens

Mrs. Francis Parks, Ill.

Mrs. E. P. Anderson, Sec'y

Mrs. Martha Allen, N. Y.

THE gathering of the white-ribbon delegates at Omaha, Neb., for the thirty-sixth annual convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union heralds the close of a very active and successful year of temperance endeavor.

The beginning of temperance work has been made in the Canal Zone; the campaign for submission of the prohibition question to the people has been won in Florida; New Mexico has come into line, the capital city, Santa Fé, having passed an ordinance to abolish saloon licenses after January 1, 1910; fifteen new dry counties have been won in South Carolina, where only six dispensary counties remain, and State-wide prohibition is expected from the next Legislature; Idaho County, Idaho (the largest county in the whole United States, it is said), has been carried for "no saloons"; Nebraska, Iowa, the District of Columbia, Kentucky, Missouri, Oregon, Arizona, Indiana, Delaware, South Dakota, Virginia, Louisiana, Ohio, Utah are all organized by temperance workers for "no saloons in 1910." Tennessee has joined the ranks of Prohibition States, making nine in all.

The 1909 W. C. T. U. convention is one of planning and preparation for next year, when many States, as has been indicated, are to be the scene of vigorous campaigns to abolish the saloon. In Indiana, where more than two-thirds of the population of the State already live in dry territory, an effort is now being made to have a prohibitory amendment submitted to the people. In Delaware, two of the three counties have prohibition and the third, New Castle, is asking for a special election on the question. No-license territory has been greatly increased in Arizona, and a strong fight is to be made for prohibition in Statehood. Ninety-six of the one hundred and nineteen counties in Kentucky have banished the saloon under local option and the campaign is on for State prohibition. All the temperance organizations of Missouri are united in the Missouri Constitutional Amendment Association to abolish the saloon. New York State has its first dry county (Yates), and more are to be added. South Dakota legislators are pledged to refer the New Church Federation's bill for local option to the people in 1910. Resubmission of the prohibition amendment is demanded in Vermont.

These are a few of the pressing legislative movements in which the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union is actively enlisted in various parts of the United States, of which but one-third now remains open to the liquor traffic.

One of the most interesting new endeavors of the W. C. T. U. is the Independent Japanese Coast Work (whose third mission has been recently erected), led by Rev. Mary A. Bowen, of California. The Japanese women are actively at work, and fly the white emblem of temperance and purity with great enthusiasm.

Signal work has been accomplished this year by Mrs. Edith Smith Davis, of Wisconsin, and Mrs. Martha M. Allen, of New York, heads respectively of the departments of scientific temperance instruction and of medical temperance and representatives of the Woman's organization at the great International Temperance Congress in London last July. A novel and helpful course of study in scientific temperance instruction has been planned by Mrs. Davis for the use of missionary training institutions, and has been adopted by the Chicago M. E. Missionary Training School and others.

Through its medical temperance department, led by Mrs. Allen, the W. C. T. U. is enlisting the aid of nurses' associations in the educational work among women in the homes; for nurses can do much to warn women of the danger of nostrums, and of the family prescription of alcoholic and other powerful and habit-producing drugs. The Nurses' Associated Alumnæ of the United States and the Society of Superintendents of Nurses' Training Schools in annual session at St. Paul and Minneapolis, last summer, unanimously adopted the W. C. T. U. resolution:

"Inasmuch as the poverty, misery and crime, resulting from the use of alcohol and other narcotic drugs, are an aftermath of their action as physical poisons, and they are scientifically proved to be a directly contributory cause of many diseases, as tuberculosis, Bright's disease, and, above all, the Black Plague, we, as women, as nurses, as health teachers, and as humanitarians,

"*Resolve*, That we will do all we can, with professional propriety, to teach their nature and effect, and discourage their use."

During the six months of the exposition the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union has a representative exhibit and rest-room at Seattle, in the Manufactures Building. An exhibit was also made at the biennial convention of the Christian Endeavor Society in St. Paul, and schools of methods have been held in the various Chautauquas.

JANE A. STEWART.

THE PEARL OF PEARLS

Sermon by Rev. Madison C. Peters, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

I'll give myself to Jesus to-night." Shall you have any jewels in your crown?

Pearls shine as brightly after they have been worn a thousand years as when they first emerged from the mother cell. So they that turn many to righteousness shall shine like the stars, forever and ever.

No thought, no word, no act of yours will ever die. Your influence will never cease, and its growth will never stop. The influence which you start in life to-day, in the family, the church, the neighborhood, or the social circle, is perhaps very small now, very little cared for now, but it will roll forward through the ages, growing wider and stronger, and deeper and higher with every passing hour, and blighting or blessing as it rolls.

The pearl also represents the hazards and sacrifices at which salvation was obtained. The diamond and the ruby, the emerald and the sapphire, lie bedded in river courses, or are set in the solid rocks, and there men seek them without the loss of health or risk of life. But pearls belong to the ocean; they are gems which she casts not among the pebbles that strew her beach, but hides in dangerous and darkest depths. A dreadful trade is the pearl-fisher's. And the stories of the dangers which pearl-fishers have always to encounter, and the dreadful death they have often to endure, should recall to our minds the fact that we ought to be ashamed of the spasmodic efforts we put forth to win souls, and our talk of the hardship and difficulties of our service becomes positively trifling when we think of the dangers and discomforts men have to endure in the search for earth's gems. For pearls men will endure the attacks of sharks and sawfish, and shorten their lives by the excessive strain of frequent diving, and shall it be said that we are less in earnest to save men? What are pearls compared with souls?

Oh for quenchless love, glowing enthusiasm and fiery zeal! Enthusiasm gives a man irresistible power. What power Christians would be in the world if each one could honestly voice this wish of Brainerd: "Oh that I were a flaming fire in the hands of my God!" The seraphic Summerfield, just before his death, speaking of his recovery, said: "Oh, if I might be raised again, how I would preach! I have taken a look into eternity." Oh for the spirit of John Knox, who cried: "O God, give me Scotland or I die." Do you find lukewarmness in the hall of legislature? What zeal is exhibited there by the champions of one measure against the defenders of another! What earnestness in speaking! What enthusiasm in applause! Or turn to the Exchange. Any lukewarmness there? What anxious faces! What throbbing hearts! What agitation about some speculation which may end in the ruin or issue in the new and great prosperity of him who has begun it! Look to the streets, the stations of the railways, anywhere if man be there. Do we find anything but enthusiasm where he believes his safety or his interests are involved?

Is it not the fact, the strange and inexplicable fact, that men who will applaud enthusiasm in the business man, excitement in the Senator, are yet the admirers in Christianity of indifference alike in the pulpit and in the pew?

It is only scepticism that suffers enthusiasm in the things of Cæsar, and will not endure enthusiasm in the weightier and more important things of God. Look where you will, consult any analogy, and see that indifference and apathy are chargeable alike with guilt and inconsistency in the sight of God. We profess to believe that the world of sinners outside of Christ are to be eternally lost unless turned from their evil ways, and yet we so live as to give the lie to such a profession, or else stamp ourselves as without the commonest feeling of humanity. The man who does not make his religion the business of his life may disguise it as he likes; he does not believe, or he believes in Christ as he believes in Washington, or in some cold dead fact of history, which belongs to another age, and has no living connection with him or bearing on his destiny.

Oh, I wonder that the truth of the Gospel does not electrify mankind! It is the awful evidence that a terrible disease has fallen upon us that we can see all the love that welcomed the tempest for poor lost man, and sit insensate as icicles. The pearl of great price! Our redemption! Oh, what it cost Jesus! Agonies which no mortal tongue has ever told rent and tore his holy heart upon the accursed tree; and all this agony, the agony of eternity and of infinitude compressed into moments, for me! for me!

One of the finest passages in all history occurred when Louis Kossuth, speaking of his representative relation to Hungary, with the iron heel of her oppressor right on her burning heart, and while the ghosts of the martyrs of his fatherland were stalking before his soul, said: "The woes of millions of Magyars are in my heart!" Yet how even this sublime posture dwindles into insignificance when compared with the posture of Him who, in the high and peculiar sense, bore in his great heart the woes of men in multitudes like the sands of the seashore, the leaves of the wild woods, or the clustered stars of the midnight firmament! When I see Jesus disrobing himself of the splendor of Godhead, and becoming the babe of Bethlehem, my soul exclaims, Wondrous stoop! When I see him, "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," in his pathway of benediction to men, I say, Amazing condescension! But when I see him suffering keenly in spirit under the vile indignities which were heaped upon him, and for me, even for my sake, muffling up his anguish under scorns and scoffs, buffetings and blows, despising the shame, trampling under his feet the dishonors done him, that with his stripes I might be healed—when I see him yielding up himself to such august agony that his heart was rent with a storm of spasms, I say:

O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine?

Was there ever, can there ever be, a more powerful address to the noble affections of men than is given us in the breaking heart and in the speaking blood of Jesus?

Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my heart, my life, my all.

THE HUDSON-FULTON PAGEANT

The Largest Fleet Ever Gathered in American Waters at the New York Celebration

MORE beautiful than any scene conjured up by the writers of *The Arabian Nights*, more filled with pageantry than any tournament of the Middle Ages, were the illuminations and the parades which delighted the eyes of the vast multitudes who visited New York City during the Hudson-Fulton celebration. Nothing like it has been seen before, declare men who have made the preparation of historical celebrations a study; nothing like it will be seen again probably until the memory of the Hudson-Fulton week has become dim.

The Hudson-Fulton celebration was of such significance not only to all the States of our own country, but to foreign nations as well, that the guns of the warships of Great Britain, of Germany, of France, of Holland, of Italy, and of many other European and American countries boomed in unison with the salutes of fifty-three vessels of our own fighting fleet as, on the 25th of September, the *Half Moon* and the *Clermont* sailed up between their smoking lines. It was an occasion to stir the blood, and hundreds of thousands felt their veins tingle, their hearts beat high, as in parade and float, in illumination and in historic dedications, the history of three centuries of America—the objective point of the discoverer, the land of the thirteen colonies, and of forty-five prosperous States—was unfolded before their gaze.

Medal of Henry Hudson

Of course it was a manifest impossibility that every visitor could see all of the different events, it would have taken weeks to do so; but those who came felt well repaid for time and trouble, and in days to come they will date things from the time "when we went to the Hudson-Fulton celebration."

The week before the first naval parade on the 25th of September was as busy a one as New York City has put in for many a day. Everywhere electric lights were being put up—on the dizzy heights of the Brooklyn and other bridges which span the East River, over every prominent point of the public buildings until at night they appeared like structures made of fire, on most of the business buildings, on private dwellings, and on posts along Broadway and Fifth Avenue, where they soon turned night into day. Up by the new Public Library on Fifth Avenue, near Forty-second Street, workmen toiled like beavers as one snowy pillar after another was put in place to form the great triumphal Court of Honor through which the marching hosts would pass.

The decorations of the city were dazzling in their color and profusion. Every one seemed to be the proud possessor of a Hudson-Fulton celebration flag; and duplicates of the yellow, white and blue banner under which Hudson himself sailed flaunted gaily from every store front and from most of the private houses.

Early on the morning of the 25th, the opening day, people began to make their way to points of vantage along the green shores of Staten Island, on the slopes of Bay Ridge opposite, and at every pier and open space along the Hudson on the New York side and on the Palisades on the Jersey shore. Boats of all sizes, from the great excursion steamer which carried several thousand down to the fussy little tugs and launches, were steaming to some spot where they could anchor on the line of the naval parade. What a sight it was that met the eyes of the onlookers! In river and harbor alike there swung at their anchors, like war-dogs anxious to be released, the finest battleships and cruisers of the United States—gray, grim, imposing, with a bristle of guns at side, on deck and in turret. In the fleet were sixteen great battleships, under the command of Rear-Admiral Schroeder, who had as his flagship the *Connecticut*. There were the black hulls of Great Britain's squadron, from the peak of whose flagship, the *Inflexible*, fluttered the pennant of that intrepid British tar, Sir Henry Seymour, while from another hung the flag of Admiral Hamilton. Besides the *Inflexible*, Britain had sent the *Drake*, the *Argyll* and the *Duke of Edinburgh*. Germany's cruisers, the *Victoria Luise*, *Herthe*, *Dresden* and *Bremen*, looked spick and span, fit for an errand of peace or a meeting where the guns would not thunder unshotted. They were under Grand Admiral von Koester, who acted as special representative of the German Emperor. Italy's cruisers were the *Etna* and *Etruria*. The *Etna* had on board eighty Italian nobles serving as cadets, ensigns and midshipmen. Three French warships had steamed in early in the week, under the command of Admiral Jules L. M. Le Pard. The Frenchmen made all visitors welcome to their decks, and charmed all by their cordial hospitality. The Dutch warships attracted extra attention, as they represent the country which gave us the *Half Moon*. But it would be an impossibility to name them all, as they strung out, ship after ship, squadron after squadron, for several miles. Every available merchant steamer from Norfolk to Boston had been hired, and now lined up, every deck crowded with sightseers, to take part in the second division of the parade. Way at the rear were the two ships which caught all eyes—the *Half Moon*, manned by Hollanders in baggy breeches and doublets, and the *Clermont*, whose passengers and crew were dressed in the fashions of one hundred years ago.

New York's City Hall Illuminated With 3,600 Electric Lights

The head of the procession lay off Governor's Island, military headquarters of the Department of the East, just below the Battery, at the lower end of the city.

When the signal was given from the flagship for the start the long column, led by the American battleships, began to unwind; the distance between the vessels was increased to regulation length, and the parade started northward up the Hudson River. The enthusiasm of the crowds broke loose at once. Cheers from a million throats rent the air, whistles blew, flags were unfurled and waved wildly and cannon boomed, until the birds in distant Van Cortlandt Park, miles away, startled from their nests by the unusual clamor, rose in flocks, chattering in alarm. Miles inland could be heard the reverberations of the guns, sounding like the bombardment of a city. Estimates of the length of the parade vary, but if the vessels had been arranged in a straight line they would probably have reached at least twenty miles. They moved slowly, two abreast, with not a very wide space between them. On either side patrol boats and revenue cutters dashed hither and thither, to keep the "sea way" open, and compelling the thousands of excursion craft along the shore to keep in line, a most difficult task where "sea room" was at a premium, and the steamers were so close together that they were in constant danger of fouling one another.

The patrol boats had stations about a mile apart and steamed back and forth, meeting at certain fixed points. They not only kept a lookout over the three thousand excursion steamers, but their officers watched the docks carefully, as it was feared that some of them might collapse, overburdened as they were with tons and tons of humanity. In case of such a crash, the patrol boats were to dash to the rescue.

The Palisades and the Parkway, which slopes down to the Hudson River from Riverside Drive, held the population of several cities. Both of these points were excellent as observation stands. Every high building along the North River was fringed

Copyright, 1909, Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission

Float Representing the Storming of Stony Point

Copyright, 1909, Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission

The Capture of Major Andre

MILLIONS AT THE CELEBRATION

around its coping with spectators and every window was black with people.

The official reviewing stand was at One Hundred and Tenth Street, and as the watchers looked down the river and saw the great hulls come into view at Ninety-sixth Street, there was suddenly a sharp detonation and there occurred, in the twinkling of an eye, the most wonderful display of daylight fireworks which has ever been produced in this country. First went up innumerable daylight bombs. Hardly had their gorgeous colors disappeared from the sky when large shells were shot high into the air, each one carrying a parachute to which was attached a large American flag. The shells burst, the parachutes were released and floated slowly away over the river and city, the flags fluttering and snapping in the breeze. Others bombs were shot up among the floating flags, which sent out clouds of smoke of every conceivable color and tint, spreading their opalescent hues for a great distance across the sky.

Again the mortars were crashing and the air was filled with strange forms, as if some wizard of old had called out all of his assisting spirits by the wave of a wand of fire to take part in the celebration. Flying geese of enormous size swept hither and yon, fish swam and dived, as if in their native element; grotesque figures of giant height walked, disdaining the modern aeroplane, across the sky. Amazed, the crowds below did not know whether to watch the parading fleets on the river or the surprises of the fireworks. Usually they compromised by turning their heads one way and then the other, until their necks ached.

There were more volleys, and hundreds of Hudson-Fulton celebration flags broke from the shells, to be followed by a second series, showing in brilliant colors the flags of all the countries which were represented at the celebration.

In the evening there was an illuminated parade of the ships over a shorter course, an illumination of New York and Brooklyn and a fine display of fireworks. The parade of illuminated boats passed up as far as the mouth of Spuyten Duyvil Creek, at the head of the warship line, and then turned back. Every ship in the long line at anchor was strung with varicolored electric lights and lanterns, and the reflection in the dark waters of the Hudson below seemed to double the number. The city itself was turned into fairyland, and to stroll up and down the streets for the one evening would have amply repaid any visitor.

Broadway and adjacent streets are noted as being the best lighted of any in the world. Broadway, in fact, gets its title of "the Great White Way" from the number of lights which burn far into the morning hours. But now the entire city was a blaze of light. The electric lights in all the office buildings were turned on, and the tall structures sparkled with a thousand eyes. Great searchlights were placed on some of them and shot white streams now on the East or North River, now on the fleets, then athwart the sky.

In turn, the warships turned their own searchlights on the city, and upon one another. Illuminated signs and mottoes decorated walls of buildings, the colors being changed, white, red and blue alternating. Fifth Avenue was strung with electric lights, hanging from wires between iron masts, which had been set along the curb from the Washington Arch, at Washington Park, for several miles up to a point along Central Park. The Washington Arch was set with a myriad of lights. The Court of Honor, with its white pillars topped with electric bulbs, was a point of attraction for the visitors on America's most famous avenue, and they would move on with a sigh of regret at leaving such a beautiful scene.

While the illumination was at its height there were loud reports from ten different points along the Hudson, the signal for the evening fireworks. The main display was from floats arranged in a semicircle near the Jersey shore; but from all over the city bursting bombs and rockets filled the air.

Medal Showing the Fulton Bust

The historical pageant of the Hudson-Fulton celebration was one that broke all world records for magnitude, magnificence and artistic qualities. It included fifty-four floats in line, representing the Indian, Dutch, Colonial and Modern periods of this country's history. About 20,000 men formed an escort to these, members of every national and patriotic society in the great city, many of them in uniform or costume. All the principal floats formed brilliant moving tableaux. These, with thousands of American and other national flags, formed one of the grandest spectacles ever seen in this country.

Each float was mounted on trucks especially designed by the commission. In front was a banner, giving its name and number. They were drawn by four horses, covered by blankets, each carrying the celebration letters, "H. F." Men in uniform dress led the horses. Behind each float marched its escort.

Leading the First Division was the Grand Marshal of all the Irish societies; then came the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Italian, Bohemian, Polish, Hungarian organizations. With their national colors was carried the American flag. Nearly all the national societies participating in the pageant formed central organizations for the occasion. Preceded by heralds came the first float, the title car "History of New York," followed by the title car of the Indian period, with floats representing the legend of "Hiawatha." Then came Five Nations of the First Sachem, escorted by members of the Order of Red Men. The seasons of Blossoms, of Fruits, of Hunting and of Snows, and of the War Dance was escorted by the Tammany Society, Columbian Order. On these floats were real Iroquois Indians taking the parts of the tableaux.

The Second Division represented the Dutch period, and the title car was followed by the *Half Moon*, "The Fate of Henry Hudson" and "The First Vessel Built on Manhattan Island," manned and escorted by the United Dutch Societies of New York. Then came the "Purchase of Manhattan" and "Bronch's Treaty," the latter manned and escorted by Danes, Bronch having been a Dane. Floats representing the "Reception of Stuyvesant" and "Bowling on Bowling Green" followed. One representing the Huguenots was manned by the Huguenot Societies. "When New Amsterdam Became New York" was in charge of students of New York University.

The first float of the Colonial period was "Schuyler and Indians at the Court of St. James." It was escorted by members of the Society of Colonial Wars, with a mounted body-guard. Scotch societies, in kilts and marching to the music of the bagpipes, escorted the "Trial of Peter Zenger." Then came the "Stamp Act" float, "A Colonial Home," the "Governor Dongan" float, the "Old Manor Hall in Yonkers," the "Exploit of Marinus Willett," "Pulling Down the Statue of George III." and "Publishing the Constitution," manned and escorted by Sons of the American Revolution. "The Storming of Stony Point" was attended by the American Continentals. "The Capture of André" was represented by descendants of John Paulding. The Order of the Cincinnati escorted the float bearing their name. "Washington's Coach" was escorted by the Sons of the American Revolution, and "Washington's Farewell," a scene in Fraunce's Tavern, by Sons of the Revolution.

The Fourth Division represented the United States period. Preceding "Fulton's Ferry" came veterans of the Seventy-ninth Scottish Highlanders. Closing the pageant were the floats "Croton Water," "The Statue of Liberty" and "Father Knickerbocker Receiving."

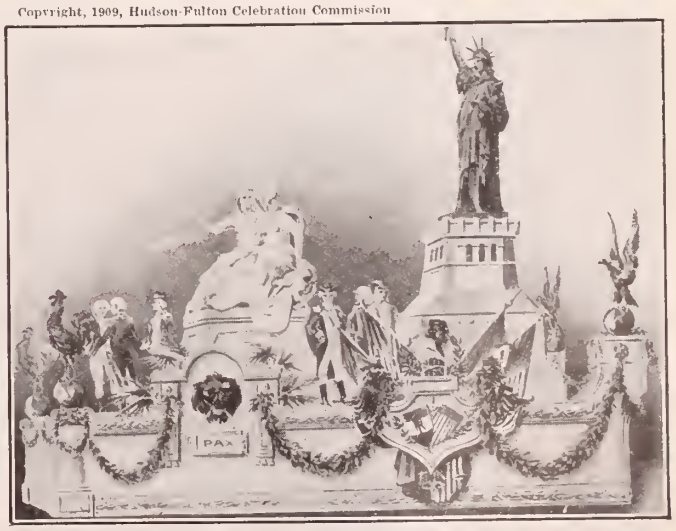
Thursday was set apart for the great military parade, troops national and State and sailors and soldiers from the visiting warships taking part.

Beautiful Court of Honor on Fifth Avenue. Through It Passed the Three Grand Parades

Copyright, 1509, Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission

Float Representing the Building of First Ship at Manhattan

Copyright, 1909, Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission



The Car of Peace, Showing the Statue of Liberty

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The World's Greatest Celebration

A COURSE in history, in the marvels of electrical illumination, in the progress of aerial flight, and in the marvels of ship-building has been the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York City, carried through so successfully by the combined resources of the metropolis and the State which bears its name. We have had fairs and expositions extending over several months to commemorate great events, such as the Centennial and the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, but nothing like the New York celebration has ever before been attempted.

What a lesson in the great events which have made our present place among the world powers possible was the historic parade, where living men again acted the battles, the triumphs of peace and war of our national life! It also taught to the thousands of foreigners, who watched it pass, more of what this country stands for than they could have learned in any other way in many years. They must have felt a greater reverence than ever before for the flag and the men who have given their all to keep it flying above a nation so true to its ideals.

So wonderfully was the progress of the centuries contrasted that it was hard to believe it was not all an elusive dream. Beside the diminutive *Half Moon* was the giant cruiser *Connecticut*, and the *Clermont* steamed at four miles an hour alongside the steamer—its descendant—which goes to Europe in four days.

New York itself was worth the journey across the continent to see. Three hundred years ago a group of Indian wigwams, to-day the most wonderful city in the world, whose great buildings at times cut the low-lying clouds, it epitomized in its own length and breadth the growth of this nation and the progress of the American people, who could plan such a stupendous celebration and carry it to a successful conclusion.

Don't Forget Stricken Monterey

AMID the general jubilation of the Hudson-Fulton celebration we trust that our readers will not forget the appeal of the Monterey sufferers. Late advices from Consul-General Hanna show that the disaster has been far more extensive and the distress more widespread than first reports indicated. Nearly 20,000 people, including many women and children, are absolutely destitute. They need blankets, food and shelter, and they have appealed to our generosity to help them in their time of sore trial and privation. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will forward to the Consul-General all contributions sent to it for that purpose. Our friends, who have so splendidly aided the victims of plague, flood and famine in India, China, Japan, Finland, Cuba, and other lands, have now an opportunity to render special service "in His name" near our own doors. Let it be given quickly and generously.

The Progress of Equal Suffrage

WITH the accession to the suffrage ranks of a large contingent from the rich and fashionable section of society, a new era has opened for the cause. It has heretofore lacked for money and for prestige. Now it has a good deal of both, and, on the whole, its outlook is more promising than ever before. The removal of the national headquarters to 505 Fifth Avenue, New York City, a central and advantageous location, is one result of the new prosperity, and all right-loving hearts must rejoice that this great movement to dignify and uplift womanhood seems on the sure road to success.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in her delightful speech at Newport, at one of the great meetings lately held there, recalled the early days of the struggle and the privations to which she and her co-laborers were exposed on their lecture trips of fifty and sixty years ago. They were met everywhere with scorn and ridicule, just as the abolitionists were, and those who pleaded for a higher education for women. It does not now seem possible that even since the Civil War, indeed, within the last twenty years, ministers of the Gospel have protested publicly against a college education for women, saying that it would make them less "womanly" and would cause them to "neglect the home."

Now public sentiment is overwhelmingly in favor of a college education for all women who desire it; and all teachers who aim to occupy the best-paid positions must have it. The idea that it masculinizes and hardens has simply died out under the white light of experience, just as the present opposition to equal suffrage will die out.

It is largely because of their earnest realization of the responsibilities of motherhood that so many women desire the ballot; to protect their growing children from the pitfalls set for them by bad men and women in the open streets; to purify and improve our schools; to make the sweat-shops and mills less terrible for our girl workers; in short, to give the preponderating moral and religious influence among us a chance to be felt more effectively.

The fashionable element is proverbially unstable, but there are signs that, in this case, our wealthy women are sharing to a considerable degree the great awakening which has come to so many of their less prosperous sisters, and will persist. The spirit of love and the spirit of freedom are abroad in the land. They lead to new associations and unprecedented alliances; but, as ever, they work for righteousness.

Aeroplane Perils

WILBUR WRIGHT, who has the distinction of being "the first man that flew"—if we wholly eliminate the rather mythical Icarus, whose ambition to fly high was his ruin—has given the general public a timely warning with respect to the growing aeroplane craze. He declares that ninety-nine per cent. of all experiments thus far have been a pure waste of time; that even the best of the machines is still far from being the finished product it ought to be; and he foresees a startling list of fatalities if these machines, in their present crude condition, get into the hands of people who view aeronautics as a new and delightful pastime, and know nothing whatever of its requirements or its perils. There are many people who will take chances in a new venture, believing that pluck and luck will carry them safely through. To this class the aeroplane in its present condition, according to Mr. Wright, will prove a dangerous source of enjoyment.

The Congo Missionary Trial

TWO American missionaries, W. M. Morrison and W. H. Sheppard, are now under trial at Leopoldville, Africa, for alleged libel against the Congo State authorities. Their offense consisted of telling to the world, without qualification, the whole story of misrule, cruelty, oppression, and murder of the defenseless native population. They will be tried before Belgian judges, in a Belgian court, whose jurisdiction has been called in question; but the missionaries will be defended by one of the foremost lawyers in King Leopold's realm, Emile Vandervelde, who as a member of the Belgian Parliament has been fearless in his criticisms of Congo misgovernment. If the whole truth is permitted to come out at this trial, it may assist in bringing about humane reforms in a region where, according to all accounts, these are sadly needed.

The Source of Power

THE soul, the church, the world, are dead iron things; powerless, useless machinery without faith in God. A traveler last summer had an opportunity to realize the uselessness of machinery when cut off from the source of its power. We were on the Atlantic. It was a dark night, thick with fog. The ship was moving steadily and carefully, but strongly. The engines, with regular throb, were sending their energy into every part. All seemed well and safe, when, about midnight, we became aware that the ship's great heart was slowly ceasing to beat; and presently she stopped, and lay still, as if dead. There was nothing wrong with the boilers or the engines—they were full of energy, seemed eager and fretting to be at work again. There was nothing wrong with the propeller. What was the matter? Oh, a very simple thing. Because of the denseness of the fog, the captain thought it best to stop, and the connection was cut off between the propeller and the source of its power, and there we lay for twelve gloomy hours.

Faith is the union between the soul's splendid machinery and the divine energy of God. How helpless, how drifting, how aimless is the finest soul that is cut off from the source of its power!

Why Not Show It?

MANY a young man would give his week's wages to feel his father's arm thrown over his shoulder once in a while, and hear him say, "Well, my boy, how goes it to-day?" Oh, we are too sparing of our cordialities, too much afraid of being thought demonstrative or gushing. For our part, we had rather people would gush a little than let their love or kind feelings just drip, like icicles under compulsion of a winter sun. How much happier we should all be if we thought more about making others happy! "Let your light shine," yes—but also let your heat be felt.

GENERAL NOTES

—THE WOMEN of Cincinnati, to the number of 500, have petitioned the city authorities for representation on the police force. They ask that women police be appointed as officers to guard the public parks against "mashers," until ten o'clock P.M. daily. And now Cincinnatians are asking: Who will guard these ladies, and what would their own home folks do without them?

—LOUISIANA HAS SUFFERED severely from a great tidal wave, which visited the western coast during the hurricane of September 21 and 22. It swept two miles inland, and extended nearly thirty miles along the coast, destroying scores of dwellings in half a dozen fishing villages and causing a loss of life estimated at three hundred in a population of five thousand. The loss to property will reach $10,000,000.

—NOW THAT both Cook and Peary have returned, and the public enthusiasm has spent itself, it is to be hoped that recriminations will cease and that both will prepare the official records of their journey for submission to some scientific body without delay. There should be glory enough in the achievement for both of our brave Polar pathfinders, and the public should be spared further controversy which, in the absence of proofs, is futile and gratuitous.

—THERE IS A BREAK in the ranks of the Christian Scientists. Mrs. Della Gilbert, formerly a reader in that denomination, has announced the formation of a rival organization, to be called "The New Christian Science Church." It is to have its headquarters in New York City. According to Mrs. Gilbert, the revolt is against graft, idolatry, superstition and anti-marriage, and especially against the domination of the present head of the church, Mrs. Eddy. Regular Christian Scientists make light of the schism, and declare it will have a very small following.

—THERE ARE INDICATIONS of an anti-Christian movement in China. The Berlin Missionary Society, in its new *Year-Book*, just issued, says: "The sentiment of the government is distinctly hostile to Christianity. The Wai-Wu-pu, or Board of Foreign Affairs at Peking, has issued a decree forbidding any Chinese to found an independent church, or to collect any funds for the church. A general desire seems to prevail that the extension of Christianity in China should be checked." Well-informed missionaries see no reason for alarm in the situation. The missionary colleges have made great progress in recent years, and converts have multiplied. It is unquestionable, however, that the attitude of the government is hostile to Christianity and to Western civilization.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, October 6, 1909

	PAGE
The "Clermont" Going Up the Hudson	Cover
Polar Heroes Welcomed Home (Illustrated)	811
The Pearl of Pearls. Sermon	812, 813
By Rev. Madison C. Peters, D.D.	
The White Ribboners' Convention (Portraits)	813
The Hudson-Fulton Pageant (Illustrated)	814, 815
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	816
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	817
Hurrying Relief to Mexico (Illustrated)	818
Midnight Callers (Illustrated)	819, 825
Serial by Isabella MacDonald Alden	
October Days (Illustrated)	820
By Margaret E. Sangster	
OUR MAIL-BAG	821
Paul's Christian Heroism (Illustrated)	822, 823
S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
How a Poor Boy Rose to Fame (Portrait)	824
Young People's Societies	826
"The Highest Place" (Poem)	827
A Tour in the Southern Highlands (Illustrated)	828
Gems from New Books	829
Paul Before Felix. By Mrs. M. Baxter	830
An English Evangelist's Visit (Portrait)	831

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

President Taft's Trip

PRESIDENT TAFT, on September 15, started from Boston on his 13,000-mile tour of the country, which is to continue until November 10. This is the longest single journey ever taken by a President. Below we give an itinerary, with the day that the President's party is to be in each place.

October 6, San Francisco, Merced and El Portal; 7, 8 and 9, in Yosemite National Park; 10, El Portal, Merced and Fresno; 11 and 12, Los Angeles; 13, Maricopa, Ariz., Phœnix, Prescott and Ashfork; 14, Ashfork and Grand Cañon; 15, Albuquerque, N. M.; 16, Albuquerque and El Paso; 17, San Antonio, Tex.; 18, San Antonio and Corpus Christi; 19, 20 and 21, at Charles P. Taft's ranch; 22, Corpus Christi; 23, Houston and Dallas; 24, Dallas; 25, St. Louis, Mo.; 26 (by boat down the Mississippi), Cape Girardeau, Mo., Cairo, Ill., and Hickman, Ill.; 27, Memphis and Helena, Ark.; 28, Vicksburg, Miss.; 29, Natchez, Miss., and Baton Rouge, La.; 30 and 31, New Orleans, La.; November 1, Jackson, Miss.; 2, Jackson, Durant, West Point, Miss., Columbus, Miss., and Birmingham, Ala.; 3, Birmingham; 4, Macon, Ga., and Savannah; 5, Savannah and Charleston; 6, Charleston, Columbia and Augusta; 7, Augusta; 8, Augusta and Florence, Ga.; 9, Wilmington, N.C.; 10, Richmond and Washington.

The President has been received by the officers and people of the various States, irrespective of political opinions, with the wildest enthusiasm. Some of his addresses have contained words of unusual wisdom. Early in his journey he made an appeal for speedy justice. He denounced the administration of the criminal law in this country as a "disgrace to civilization," and declared that the law's undue delay in civil proceedings always worked for the benefit of the man with the longest purse. He said: "We have had too many lawyers legislating on legal procedure, and they have been prone to think that litigants were made for the purpose of furnishing business to courts and lawyers, and not courts and lawyers for the benefit of the people and litigants." The fault which President Taft condemns is a grievous one, and that so good a lawyer as he and one so influential should promise reform is a matter of congratulation. The ideal ruler of Israel rendered exact justice to all his people.

And David executed judgment and justice unto all his people. (II. Sam. 8 : 15.)

Photo by Underwood & Underwood

How Chicago Greeted President Taft

In the photograph the parade is seen passing down West Garfield Boulevard. Mr. Taft is waving his handkerchief to the children. For outline of the President's itinerary, see article on this page.

Assault of Starving Squirrels

A singular occurrence in a grove of New Jersey, not far from New York, is reported Two or three families had assembled in the grove for a picnic; eating time had come, and the food was spread out upon the ground and, just as it was about to be eaten, squirrels, first by tens and then by hundreds, collected in the trees over them. The members of the party turned from their food to count the numbers that had collected. The squirrels began, one after another, to drop to the ground, and a perfect army of savage creatures flew at the people, biting them and seizing and eating the food that had been spread on the grass. A few moments were spent in the fruitless fight, when the families were compelled to hasten to their carriages and drive away. The reason given for the assault was that the nut crop had failed and that the little creatures were wild with starvation. It is said that nothing so stirs the diabolical in human nature as starvation. Most of the vices and crimes of life are the expression of the soul famishing without God. Everything that lives feeds, and the soul, the highest form of created being, feeds on God. With him only is there satisfaction and happiness. Without him there is sin, savagery, crime and death.

For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world. (John 6 : 33.)

Metropolitan's Musical Clock

There are unavoidable noises that are harsh and discordant in the great city. There is the unmusical cry of the newsboys, the clatter of horses' hoofs and carriage wheels and surface cars; there are the many unpleasant sounds of the automobile horn and other things; and yet breaking the discord into harmony are the melodious chimes of the great clock in the Metropolitan tower at Madison Square, New York City. The music is made by four bells weighing 13,500 pounds, which hang on the forty-sixth floor of the Metropolitan Life Building. These bells are twice as high as any other large bells in the world, and will announce the time each quarter hour. Hundreds of thousands of visitors to the city during the Hudson-Fulton celebration stopped amidst the noise and worry of the throng to listen to the most delightful melody. There are dark spots in the city, but many bright and beautiful ones. There are jarring discords and there is delicious music. Lovely bells are hung in the towers to regale the spirit and inspire the life. Bells are hung in the houses of God, and in the hearts of his children, that shall refresh and help the busy throng.

And they made bells of pure gold and put the bells between the pomegranates upon the hem of the robe round about between the pomegranates. (Ex. 39 : 25.)

Gift of Royal Palace

When Queen Victoria of Spain visited Santander, about two years ago, she was delighted with the beauty of the district and said that it reminded her of the country about her home in the Isle of Wight. The people of Santander, when they heard of it, through their mayor asked that King Alfonso would allow them to build him a summer home there, and already on the Peninsula de la Magdalena a new royal palace is approaching completion. The $200,000 of our money needed for its construction was provided by the inhabitants of the town, and Spaniards who now reside in America and wished to show their patriotism. The new royal palace is about 110 feet above the level of the sea and has a frontage of 330 feet. It consists of four sections: one for the private use of the King and Queen, another for official receptions and court festivities, and the third and the fourth, which serve as union to the rest, will be used for general service. The Peninsula de la Magdalena, which will soon be transformed into the royal park, is carpeted with a great variety of lilies, pinks and other flowers.

This evidence of the affection and loyalty of these subjects must be very gratifying to the King, especially as there are some other districts in his country that are restless and riotous. The people of Santander, by this generous act, have brought their community into greater prominence, and it is more than likely that the $200,000 expended by them for the new palace will be returned to them in some form or other. But that which was back of the gift, and for which the building will ever stand, is the love of a loyal people, who will ever hope and pray that life, health and prosperity may abound within the King's house.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. (Ps. 122 : 7.)

Will Not Die Rich

Daniel K. Pearsons, after having accumulated a fortune, began twenty-five years ago to give his money away to one institution or another. In all, forty-seven colleges in twenty-four States have benefited by his gifts. Among his larger single gifts were $280,000 to the Chicago Theological Seminary; $500,000 to Beloit College; $150,000 to Mount Holyoke, and $300,000 to Whitman College. Up to this time he has parted with about $4,000,000 in benevolences. He has $1,000,000 left, besides enough to keep him comfortably until the end of his life. That million he intends to give to various institutions in the city of Chicago, between now and April 14, when he will be ninety years old and will want to take a little rest before he shall go to his reward. Mr. Andrew Carnegie once said that it is a crime to die rich, and has tried to escape the crime by giving away $150,000,000 of his own fortune. "The Sage of Hindale," as Mr. Pearsons is sometimes called, was so situated in his family relationship that he could give away his entire estate without embarrassment, protest or conflict.

There is no doubt that this man has derived more pleasure in the last twenty-five years in giving away his fortune than he did in all the years he was engaged in accumulating it. It must have been an inspiration to him to realize that thousands upon thousands of young people in the schools and colleges were being educated by his help. It must have been a comfort for him to know how many of the poor and distressed of body, mind and soul had been relieved by his benefactions. This wise and happy-hearted philanthropist is a splendid example to the people of our time, showing them how to gain money honestly and then give it away wisely and cheerfully. In his letter to Timothy, Paul encourages rich men to transform their material gain into spiritual treasure by benefaction.

That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life. (I. Tim. 6 : 18, 19.)

Sermon from Death Chair

Adolpth Bertchey, the "gentleman burglar" of Brooklyn, who murdered Frank Jankowski, a Lakewood hotel porter, just before going to the death chair recently wrote his last message to the world, in the form of a sermon. He said:

I can add but little to what others have said. I would suggest an early religious training. It should begin with the lisping of the child, and be continuous and never end until death. The child should be given to know the dangers of an environment that is not religious. His associates should be those only that reverence God. The parental responsibility comes in here. The child looks for examples. As the example set before it by its parents or associates is good or bad so he will in most cases grow.

If the boy be disciplined in religion with environments good, associations good, and with love as his teacher till he is come to the age of reason, the fruit of the early training will be invariably a moral, religious life. Not all of these came into my early life, but of these that did my one regret is that I did not use them to my advantage.

There is much truth in his statement. His ingratitude for his own home training is largely atoned for by the deep penitence which he expresses at his failure to improve the opportunities which his home afforded him. The important lesson of this sermon, which he made its climax, is the fact, which is as unvarying as the law of gravity, that the most fearful penalty follows the breaking of God's law and the still more important truth that a loving God, through the mediation of Christ, is willing to forgive the breaking of his law and substitute the reward of righteousness for the penalty of sin.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. (Rom. 6:23.)

HURRYING RELIEF TO MEXICO

SILENCE, the silence of death, broods to-day over a large part of northeast Mexico, where flood, tidal wave and famine have all been doing their grim work. It is now some time since the flood swept down the mountain-walled valleys of the usually placid Santa Catarina and the other rivers of Nuevo Leon, and it well shows how complete was the destruction of towns, people and roads, that only at the present time are anything like full reports coming in to the relief committees at Monterey and to the government. Telegrams from the acting Secretary of State were published in our last issue, giving official corroboration to the terrible tales of suffering and destitution sent out from the stricken districts.

Dr. Klopsch telegraphed his offer of assistance to President Diaz of Mexico, and received the following reply in Spanish:

MEXICO CITY, MEXICO, Sept. 20, 1909.

Louis Klopsch, Proprietor, "The Christian Herald," New York:

Enterado de su cablegrama del 17. Doy a Vd. muchisimas gracias por su buena disposicion.

PORFIRIO DIAZ.

The translation of the foregoing is as follows:

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 20, 1909.

Louis Klopsch, Proprietor, "The Christian Herald," New York:

Received your cablegram of 17th. Many thanks for your kindness. PORFIRIO DIAZ.

Consul-General Hanna is in communication with Dr. Klopsch and keeping this paper informed as to relief operations. The photograph published on this page was sent by the Consul-General. On the back he wrote: "There was not a drop of water in this river until the rain began to fall." The picture shows the stream nearly a mile wide and thirty feet and over in depth.

The telegraph lines have been repaired in many places, but at no time has there been any between the smaller towns, and all communications were brought in by people on foot or on muleback. Refugees came in from a large number of places, reporting an awful loss of life in their districts and the practical destruction of everything in which a human being could find shelter. On account of the ominous silence in some quarters, the government determined to send out exploring parties and detachments of soldiers to discover the living, if there were any in the débris of their homes, and render what aid they could to the sufferers. It was a gruesome march for most of the detachments, which pick their way over rocks and through muddy bottoms. A great part of the distance roads there were none. The soldiers saw more dead in a few brief days than they ever would on many a bloody and desperately contested field in wartime. Often, when reaching the vicinity of some village, they were made aware of its exact location by the flocks of vultures which flopped lazily up into the blue, startled from the ruins by the tread of the approaching exploring party, and let forth discordant cries as they circled above the town, waiting for the living to pass on that they once more might become searchers for the dead. These vultures often were the only living things discovered for many miles in the devastated districts. In the village there would not be a house whose walls were standing; trees, timbers and odds and ends from other towns were piled knee high in the wreck of what a few short weeks ago were the happy homes of some of the most care-free people on the face of the earth. Bodies were everywhere —in the ruins of the adobe huts, in the great masses of débris heaped in the nearest depressions, in the great pools left by the subsiding waters, and along the banks of the rivers, which still chased boisterously along as if wishing again to rise and take up the work of death.

The exploring parties have found enough bodies to bring the number of dead up to thirteen thousand, and there are yet many people unaccounted for. They found over fifteen thousand of the living without any form of shelter, with no more covering than a torn and water-soaked blanket, and picking among the refuse for anything which might be converted into food. Most of them were more or less ill as the result of exposure and lack of food. A large number were still wandering about the mountains, filled with the desire to get away from the river bottoms.

The troops and relief parties gladly shared with them what they had brought, but it was so small that it was but a drop of comfort in this vast sea of misery. Some of the villagers who had lost all that they held dear crouched in the ruins, broken in spirit from grief and emaciated from privation; they were alike indifferent to death or rescue. To the troops they seemed more like corpses than living men and women.

Along the hillsides of the main valleys and well up into the mountains are little camps of refugees, hoping against hope that in some way assistance will be rendered them so they can rebuild their homes, perhaps a little farther back from the former sites, where they can start life anew. It is proposed to make up pack trains of mules, and send what clothing and food can be secured to these hapless people.

The various political factions of Mexico have figuratively buried the hatchet, and are working together to stem the awful tide of misery in the northern district; personal ambitions have appeared trivial in the face of the great disaster which has befallen Nuevo Leon and neighboring States.

Perhaps no better proof of the strength and fury of the storms and floods has been given than the reports of sea captains who have come in from points a hundred miles off the coast. They found the surface of the sea, for a distance of over one hundred miles parallel to the shore line, discolored with earth brought from the interior by the streams emptying into the Gulf of Mexico. There were driftwood, pieces of houses and furniture, and whole trees had been torn up by the roots. The captain of one of the Ward Liners reports that, when near the coast, he could see through the telescope that the rivers had overflowed their banks for a long distance on either side. From the canyons of the mountains great floods of water were pouring into the lower levels.

The coast was inundated shortly after the floods had occurred inland at Monterey by a gigantic tidal wave, which rose out of the sea on a perfectly calm day and swept westward, sweeping away everything in its path. As it happened in the daytime, most of the people, fortunately, were able to escape from their homes and reach higher land; one village, however, was completely overwhelmed, and is now covered by the sea. Is it small wonder that, flooded first from one direction and then from another, the people have been for several weeks in a state of panic?

It is an opportunity for the finest Christian service in Mexico to relieve the sufferings of these stricken people, and the American people everywhere are awakening to that fact. Every contribution sent is doing practical missionary work, showing the flood sufferers that we back our words with deeds. The case of the women and little children is most pitiful, and they must be helped unless there will be loss of life from exposure and starvation, that will make the people of the United States stand aghast and conscience stricken. Already large numbers have given up the struggle and have followed those who were carried to death in the flood.

Consul-General Hanna reports that hungry, half-clothed refugees are still coming by the hundreds to the Consulate for the help which has been so freely given and which has made firm friends for the Americans among the stricken people of northern Mexico.

A small contribution to the fund will be the means of saving some mother to care for her little ones, or snatch back some child from the edge of the grave, to be a comfort and help to its parents for years to come.

No one who can help should delay in the face of such a crying need as this. Send your contributions to the Mexican Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

The Santa Catarina River Flooding the Valley Where Hundreds Perished

Additional Contributions Received in Behalf of the Mexican Flood Sufferers

Abbott, Mrs M C.. 10
Adams, Mrs A E.. 1 00
Aldrich, Miss M J.. 5 00
Anderson, H 1 50
Anderson, Wm 1 00
Antoine, Mrs H A 50
Arnold, Levi 5 00
Arvin, Miss Ellen.. 2 00
Athey, C W..... 2 00
Aukes, E E..... 2 00
Austin, Henry 1 00
Ayres, Mrs S E.... 1 00
Bailey, R S..... 3 00
Baird, John Q.... 2 00
Baker, Mrs H P.... 1 00
Baldwin, Miss N... 2 00
Ballard, Mrs C W. 5 00
Ballard, Mrs S..... 1 00
Banbury, Harriet .. 25
Barbour, Miss N... 5 00
Bartlett, Mr & Mrs S D 5 00
Battelle, W 2 00
Baumharett, K ... 02
Beadle, John 1 00
Beardsley, T J.... 1 00
Beers, Mrs David.. 5 00
Behry, Mr & Mrs Geo A 5 00
Bell, Mrs Emily... 1 00
Bennett, John 1 00
Benton, H F..... 2 00
Berry, Samuel 5 00
Bettys, J Y.....10 00
Bevan, William 2 00
Bickenbach, Mrs S. 50
Blauvelt, C D....15 00
Boyd, Mrs Virgil F 2 00
Bradley, Miss M H 5 00
Broadwater, Mr & Mrs J T 5 00
Brenton, Mrs G W. 2 00
Brown, Hettie A... 2 50
Brown, Josephine .. 1 00
Brown, Perry 1 00
Bunn, W E 1 75
Butler, F S 1 00
Byrne, Mrs J W.... 1 00
Calkins, Mrs Lydia 2 00
Carpenter, H L ... 1 00
Carroll, J E 2 00
Case, J M..... 5 00
Chandler, W J.... 5 00
Chapman, Mrs D... 2 00
Chesbrough, Miss E 2 00
Chester, Mrs S C.. 3 00
Clark, Albert 3 00
Cobb, Miss C F... 10
Coe, Alice 1 00
Cook, Catharine ... 1 00
Cook, S A..... 25
Collins, Taylor C... 1 00
Cornell, Eleanor .. 1 00
Cralg, Mrs W J... 1 00
Cunningham, Mrs L A 1 00
Curtis, Mrs A W.. 1 00
Dawson, S N & family 1 00
Deishane, Clara C.. 1 00
DeJernett, R 5 00
Dice, L 1 50
Donnell, Mrs R W. 1 00
Douglass, Mrs A... 1 00
Easterling, L H.... 1 00
Easton, Geo W.... 1 00
Ellis, Mrs Elizabeth 2 00
Ely, Mr and Mrs Lewis C 2 00
Emrich, L & family 8 00
Erbe, H R 1 00
Essert, I M..... 5 00
Evans, Mrs J H.... 1 00
Fairchild, D J & wife 1 00
Fawatt, Mrs M H.. 2 00
Fenton, W W..... 1 00
Ford, Mrs O A....10 00
Fouser, Mrs Roy J & family 2 00
Frisbee, E P..... 2 00
Frisbee, Leonard .. 25
Frisbee, Miles 25
Garrett, Mrs A B.. 1 00
Good, Mrs S G.... 1 00
Gould, L J..... 1 00
Graff, Mrs Lizzie.. 1 00
Harper, J L..... 1 00
Hartzell, Mrs M... 1 00
Haven, Mrs Amy E 2 00
Hinckley, E N..... 1 00
Hodgson, Mrs S C.. 2 00
Hoene, Mrs H..... 5 00
Holden, Mrs R..... 1 00
Hooper, Mrs A S... 1 00
Hopfinger, Jas A... 1 00
Huntoon, Mrs 5 00
Johnson, Mrs Saml. 2 00
Jones, William 1 00
Jones, Mrs 1 00
Jones, T Stuart 50
Judson, Mrs Ellen J 1 00
Kasson, W A..... 1 00
Keil, Mr Mrs John 1 00
Kelton, John H.... 5 00
Kendrew, N 5 00
Keppinger, J W.... 5 00
Kindle, S P..... 1 00
Kist, Miss S M.... 2 00
Konkel, W H..... 5 00
Laffoon, Miss F.... 50
Laffoon, R J M.... 1 00
Laffoon, Mrs R J M 1 00
Lane, Mrs Mary.... 1 00
Leal, Valentine 2 00
Leighton, C M..... 1 00
Letterman, E H & Mr L 5 00
Lines, Mrs M L.... 1 50
Lippy, Mrs Alice... 3 00
Litster, Mrs Anna. 1 00
Loar, George T.... 1 00
Longsworth, M A.. 2 50
Loomis, C W..... 5 00
Lowry, Mrs 1 50
Lowry, Wm S..... 2 00
Lynch, W B.....10 00
McClean, R F & E M 5 00
McConkey, Harriet N 5 00
McFarlan, G T.... 1 00
McGath, W S..... 3 00
McKeen, Mrs S M. 1 00
McShan, J C..... 2 00
Macomber, Mary S. 3 00
Markham, H Y..... 1 00
Marsh, Jesse 2 50
Martin, Mrs R J... 2 00
Matthews, J B..... 1 00
Mead, W D..... 3 00
Miles, Mrs P M.... 1 00
Miller, Chas A.... 1 50
Miller, Rev P L & wife 2 00
Minor, Mrs Phebe E 1 00
Mitchell, E 1 00
Molyneaux, W H..15 00
Morrison, M E..... 20
Mottaz, A 2 00
Moyer, Jacob K.... 5 00
Munroe, Adelia 2 00
Nelson, A 20 00
Newcomb, Mary ... 2 00
Nymeyer Bros 2 50
Odell, W B..... 25
Overstreet, Saml .. 2 00
Paine, T W..... 10
Park, Eleanor E... 1 00
Person, Hans 1 00
Peterson, Nelson .. 5 00
Port, Mr & Mrs P. 1 00
Porter, Mrs Sarah. 25
Price, Miss I F... 5 00
Randolph, Mrs E K 2 00
Rankin, Mrs A.... 5 00
Rayot, J 1 00
Reynolds, E A..... 25
Robertson, James . 3 00
Roblee, Melvin ... 1 00
Rodden, Mr S C.. 2 50
Roop, J Howard.. 5 00
Roop, Mrs J H.... 5 00
Roundy, Mrs M S.. 1 00
Rubinkam, Mrs E H 1 00
Russell, S W..... 1 00
Rutherford, N R... 1 00
Sapp, Mrs A E.... 1 00
Sargent, H 2 00
Schnreman, Mrs E R 2 00
Seymour, W L & Friend 6 00
Shaffner, Louisa A 5 00
Shaw, Mrs Jnliet.. 2 00
Shively, R H..... 2 50
Simkin, Ellen 1 00
Singer, J H..... 1 00
Smith, J R..... 5 00
Snyder, Mrs Stella. 2 50
Staley, L A.....10 00
Stern, Mr & Mrs J 1 00
Stewart, W J..... 2 00
Stokes, D R..... 5 00
Strang, Misses N & K 2 00
Stryker, John 1 00
Summerville, C A. 1 00
Surface, N 1 00
Sweezey, W A.... 2 00
Tellier, H A..... 1 00
Ter Molen, Henry. 2 05
Thomas, Mrs Emily 5 00
Tool, H S..... 1 00
Torbert, Mrs K V. 5 00
Torbert, Miss S K.. 2 00
Towner, C J..... 2 00
Tucker, A H..... 5 00
Viergever, Wm ... 1 00
Warden, Mrs A C.. 1 00
Warrenfeltz, Mrs N J 1 00
Weimer, C E.....10 00
Weir, W M & S W 3 00
Wever, Virginia H 5 00
Wheatley, W 1 00
White, Mrs Ada K & husband 2 00
White, Mr R E.... 2 00
Whiting, L M..... 1 00
Wilkinson, Mrs R N 50
Williams, C S..... 3 00
Williams, John ... 5 00
Williams, M E..... 5 00
Winter, Sr, R.....10 00
Wright, N W..... 2 00
Yard, W C..... 1 00
M L S, Asbury Park 5 00
D S, Ballston Spa 2 00
C H B, Brooklyn.. 5 00
F L, Brooklyn....10 00
Mrs A H W, Charlotte 5 00
A A T, Elmer.... 1 00
E A R, Kent 1 00
Mrs S J B, Middletown 1 00
Mrs R M, N Y City 1 00
M A W, Northampton 1 00
Mrs J A P, Northampton 1 00
D M, Norwich.... 1 00
A M, Philadelphia. 5 00
R W, Pleasantville 5 00
Mrs L E McL, Rockland 2 00
Mrs K, Rogers.... 1 00
E G M, Royalton.. 5 00
W, Tidioute 5 02
N B B, Toledo.... 2 00
Mrs R M W, Willistown 1 00
Mrs M B C, Yonngstown 1 00
B A P, —..... 1 00
Mrs B C J, —.... 2 00
—, Bangor 1 00
—, Bristol 1 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Clinton 2 00
—, Danville 1 00
—, Firth 2 00
—, Hackensack .. 3 00
—, Hickory 3 00
—, Lewistown ... 1 00
—, Morrison 5 00
—, New Brighton. 25
—, No Woburn ..25 00
—, Philadelphia . 5 00
—, Philadelphia . 1 00
—, Plessis 1 00
—, St Louis 50
—, Smith Center 2 00
—, Strong 1 00
—, Stuart 1 00
—, Topeka 1 00
—, Walkerville .. 1 00
—, Westmoreland 1 00
A Friend, E Patchogue 1 00
A Friend, Fillmore.10 00
A Friend, Maxton.. 5 00
A Friend, Versailles 75
Friends, Johnsonville 6 00
Two Friends, Plainview 5 00
In His Name, Covington 5 00
A Reader of C H, Fairfax 1 00
A Reader of C H, Harlingen 1 00
A Reader of C H, Millstone 3 00
Regular Reader, Reading 1 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

MIDNIGHT CALLERS

A STORY IN TWO PARTS. BY ISABELLA MACDONALD ALDEN ("Pansy")

PART I.

MISS RACHEL HOLLAND capped her fountain pen, set it with a determined thud in its standard on the office table, and pushed back her chair with a weary sigh that had in it an element of relief. It had been a busy, wearing day.

All her days were busy, but the wearing quality of this one seemed to stand out more prominently than usual.

That haunting spectre of the unduly weary, whose name is "What-is-the-use?" was goading her. "After all," it was saying to this tired girl, "what have you accomplished? You have seen and talked with threescore people who are mental, or physical, or moral failures—in an alarming number of instances they were all three. You have sympathized with some, given your caustic opinion of them to others, and had your stenographer take down a volume of statistics for future reference. Because of your day's experience you are conscious that the day has made a distinct contribution to the sum of human misery. You have met and considered a number of new cases of that disease which, however hidden by various names, has, after all, one short, sharp, ugly word to cover its history, and that word is—sin. But of what good is it that you should be conscious of this? Is the world one whit better, permanently better for your day of toil? You have alleviated some suffering, but only alleviated, not removed its cause; and to-morrow, or the next to-morrow, they will be just as bad, and the next day after the to-morrows they will be worse; and so the weary round will go on. Of what use is it all?"

She was very tired. She must get home and rest and sleep. She could not think another thought to-night. Wasn't it almost twelve? Yes, the clock was striking, and doubtless her carriage was waiting for her; she would not keep it waiting much longer. Some of the faithful night workers were already moving about in the next rooms; she would not need to wait for the night secretary. Ah, there he was, probably. The outer door opened and closed and her office door was pushed open; but not by the night secretary. This was a tall man, with disheveled hair and bleared eyes, and the too well-known signs of dissipation written all over him. His clothing was muddy and torn and in general disorder, yet there were indications that it had once been correct in style and of good material. He spoke with the peculiar drawling whine of the semi-intoxicated man, who has decided to make an irresistible appeal.

"Oh, madam, for the love of heaven let me have a quarter, just a single quarter, to relieve this awful hunger, which is driving me wild! I haven't tasted food, madam, since night before last; and neither have my wife and three children. We are starving, but a single quarter will save us; give it to me quick, for the love of heaven!"

Miss Holland looked upon him coldly, and spoke with utmost calmness. She had seen too many of his kind to be moved either by fear or compassion. "For the love of whisky, you mean. You have had too many quarters already. Why didn't you say you were thirsty?"

"God knows I am that, madam; but not for liquor. I haven't touched a drop in four months."

Miss Holland made an impatient movement; she had borne a great deal that day.

"What do you fancy you will gain by such barefaced lying?" she asked. "Are you too far gone to have a shred of common sense? You are drunk this minute!"

The man's mood changed. His face broke into a half-drunken smile, and he spoke in a confidential tone.

"Say, how did you find that out?" Long experience had hardened Rachel Holland's nerves to some scenes; the comic side of this one struck her, and she laughed. "It is marvelous that I should have done so," she said; "but it is true, nevertheless, and you will get no quarter here. Still, I have no doubt but that you are very thirsty. How would a cup of coffee, strong and hot, affect you, do you think?"

As she spoke she touched the electric button at her side, and a young man, one of the early night force from the mission, made instant response.

"A cup of coffee, David," said Miss Holland. "Be sure that it is strong."

In an incredibly brief time the steaming cup was in the man's shaking hand. He seized it as a drowning man catches at whatever comes, and gulped it down without stopping for breath. Miss Holland was watching him closely.

"Another, David," she found herself murmuring, as the hot liquid disappeared. The man had dropped into a chair, but his whole frame seemed to reel for a moment under the effect of the strong, hot potion.

He grasped at the second cup with the same feverish abandon he had shown before, but under the power of the third one his confused brain righted itself and he looked up at Miss Holland with sane though hopeless eyes.

"Thank you," he said, in the tone of a gentleman. "I must have needed it. I have no idea what I said when I came in here, but if it was something wrong I want to beg your pardon. I will not intrude upon you longer."

He arose with a pitiful effort at dignity and began to move toward the door. Miss Holland was studying his face.

"Wait," she said, imperatively. "Where are you going?"

"God only knows!" he said. Then, after a second, his face hardened and he added quickly:

"To ruin, as fast as possible. There is nothing else for me."

"That is almost as foolish and quite as false as what you told me when you came in. There is everything left for you to win, if you choose. A lost manhood, a good name, a home—I don't think you have any wife or children, but perhaps you have a mother?"

"'You might as well talk to a dead man about reforming,' said he"

She knew by the instant flash in his eyes that she had touched a true chord, and went on, rapidly:

"And there is no reason in the world why you should make her wish that she had never borne you, instead of thanking God for you every day of her life, as she will, if you give her a chance."

The man straightened himself to his full height—and he was tall—and took a step toward her. He was under strong excitement, but he kept his voice well modulated.

"Madam, you don't know to whom you are speaking. You might just as well talk to a dead man about reforming. There would be as much hope of him as there is of me. I am a hopeless ruin, and nothing else. You think I haven't tried it? I have done everything, exhausted every possible method, and failed."

"No, you haven't," she said calmly. "There is no use in talking in that way to me, because I know better. You haven't exhausted God, and you don't know him, although you have twice professed to appeal to him since you came in. You have never honestly tried him or you would have won."

Nothing more quietly assuring than Miss Holland's voice could be imagined. There was no excitement, apparently there was not even feeling; it was as if she was stating merely a bed-rock fact.

"God!" he said, like one amazed, almost overwhelmed.

"Yes—it is a great word; and it represents a great, an irresistible force, always ready to be exercised on the side of the man who will have it. That is why I know you haven't tried it—it never fails."

He stood and stared at her. She spoke on, still with utmost quiet. "You are too dazed to-night to take hold of the thought. You need—are you hungry? I thought not"—as with a gesture of almost loathing he waved aside the thought of food—"you need a hot bath, a decent bed and a night's sleep. By morning you ought to be able to act like a reasoning being, instead of like a mere animal. I will put you in the way of getting what you need now, provided you will follow my directions."

He was staring at her, not with a vacant, but with an amazed stare.

"Madam," he said, "who are you?"

"I am a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. He is the God of whom I told you. He has directed me to look after you to-night. Will you follow his lead?"

"I don't know," he said, his eyes dropping and a look of despair flowing over his face, "I cannot trust myself. My promises are worthless. I have tried them."

"I am going to trust you." Her hand was on the bell as she spoke, and she turned as the door promptly opened.

"David, is John Edson here to-night?"

"Just came in, Miss Holland."

"Ask him to step here, please."

Almost immediately another tall, clean-faced, well built young man entered, and the two exchanged a few low-toned words, then both of them turned to the stranger, who still stood with dropped eyes and despairing face.

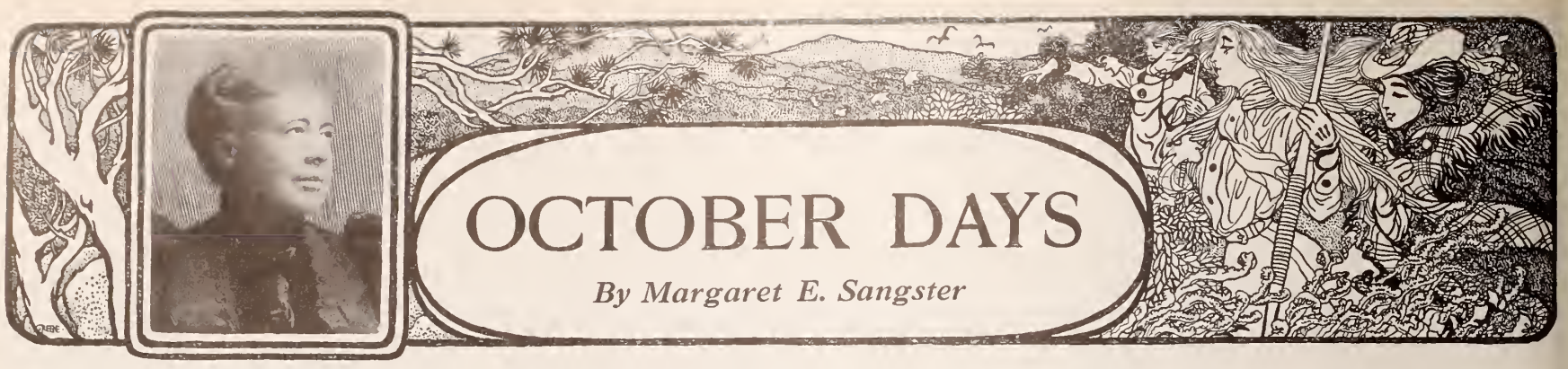
"If you will go with this young man," Miss Holland said, in a matter-of-course, business tone, "he will see that you have what you most need to-night and to-morrow morning. After that, you shall decide what next."

The man turned great hungry eyes on her face, and shook his head. "It's of no use," he said. "I oughtn't to impose on you. I am not to be trusted as far as the door."

"I am," said Miss Holland; "and so is God, and John Edson is his servant. Trust him, and go right along; it is very late."

Left to herself, Rachel Holland bowed her head on the desk before her and was still. She was very tired, but the Spectre named "What-is-the-use" had moved on. He had been exorcised under the power of that potent name, "The Lord Jesus Christ." She was his servant, and there *was* use. He and they working together would win. Presently she raised her head and, drawing a writing-pad toward her, reached for the pen she had put away

Continued on page 825



OCTOBER DAYS

By Margaret E. Sangster

Neighbors

"BETTER is a neighbor that is near than a brother that is far off," is a proverb of the wisest of men. Many of the proverbs of Solomon fit into the experiences of our life to-day in the twentieth century after Christ, just as they fitted into the life of antiquity. There are crises in the family when a practical neighbor within reach is worth more than the most devoted relative twenty miles away. "The baby burned her hand on the range one morning when my back was turned," said a young mother, "and for an instant I was frantic. I had no remedies and no knowledge of what to do, and there was my darling in agony. Fortunately, my next door neighbor had brought up a half dozen children, and was the kindest and most resourceful of women. I sent for her, and she was on the spot without an instant's delay, knowing exactly how to treat a burn and how to soothe a suffering child. What should I have done if I had been on a ranch, without a neighbor within call?"

In that fascinating little story, *Anne of Green Gables*, a child is attacked by croup in the absence of its parents. The country doctor is not within reach, being away on a long round of calls, and the little one must have perished before help could arrive but for the promptness, courage and efficiency of a young girl in the neighborhood, who had seen children in the suffocation of croup, knew exactly what must be done, and did it without delay.

Those who live remote from neighbors not only understand how acute the pangs of loneliness can be, but are deprived of the sympathy and aid that a good neighbor can give in an emergency. Still, when letters come to this page from women who look forward to the arrival of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as to a letter from an intimate friend, or a visit from a welcome acquaintance, women whose neighbors are two, three, five or ten miles distant across prairie or mountain range, the thought comes that they might be as desolate were they residents of a great city. The indifference of the city and its utter lack of neighborliness is harder to endure and more pronounced than the loneliness of a countryside, where acres are wide and homes far apart. In one of the enormous apartment houses of New York a merry party of friends met one evening. They were congenial, and they had converged from different quarters of the town, invited for similarity of taste and for reasons of intimacy. Jests, laughter, the sparkle of bright conversation and several numbers of charming music, with voice and piano, made the hours fly as if enchanted. At the close of the evening, the company, taking leave of their host, stepped into the elevator to descend to the street. As they waited for it a group of people in deep mourning, with faces pale and tear-stained, reached the landing, crossed the hall and disappeared into an opposite apartment. "The mother must be dead," said the lady of the house. "I knew that she was ill, but I had not heard of her death. They have just returned from the funeral, I am sure." Here was a marked contrast. No doubt it was an extreme instance of the distance that may separate people who live within the same walls, when the walls are those of a many-storied building in a big town.

A gentlewoman from the South, having been all her life accustomed to the cordial amenities and gracious courtesy of the inland city where she had been brought up, ventured one morning to send a plate of delicious rolls, delicately browned in the crust and white as foam beneath it, to an unknown woman who lived across the hall from her. She placed the rolls on one of her finest plates, covered them with a snowy napkin, and, with her compliments, despatched her little maid to present them to her neighbor. The offering was not received in the spirit that prompted it. On the contrary, the gift was returned, with a curt and most uncivil message. No spirit or thought of good neighborhood was here displayed by a woman who resented the act of a person to whom she had not been introduced as an unwished-for intrusion. This little story is passed on to the lonely dweller on the ranch for her consolation.

At the extreme points of the compass there seems to be a possibility of meeting in this matter of having neighbors or having none. Loving one's neighbor is enjoined upon us in Holy Writ. Who is our neighbor? Who but the one who needs us most? If we have the idea of the neighbor that Jesus would have his followers show, and by which he would have them live, we shall count as our neighbor not merely the friend in the pleasant home, but the tramp on the highroad and the waif in the alley. We shall look upon none with patronage. We shall treat no one with condescension. If we can give or receive neighborly kindness, we shall do it in the spirit of the Master. Then only may we hope to receive the benediction of his "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these little ones, ye did it unto me."

A WILDWOOD PET

Little lizard, child of nature,
Fond of sunshine all the day,
Do you like those gentle comrades,
Who have tamed you for their play?

—NAMING THE BABY. I would not give the baby an awkward name like Adonijah or Jabez, even if it had been handed down through six generations. If I felt obliged to yield to the persuasions of the family, I would slip it in as a middle name, and give the dear child somethi: ~ that he will enjoy for his first name.

Let the Boys Help You

"MY boys make the bread," wrote the mother of eight children to the editor of this page. The home is on the Pacific slope, and the mother, who must have a special genius for management, has so thoroughly organized her household and so well taught her boys and girls that every one of them is her able assistant in domestic affairs. "We use a great many loaves of bread in the course of a week, and the boys are strong and understand that perfect bread requires very thorough kneading. They have mastered every step of the process, and I wish you could see how immaculate they are as to hands and dress, always wearing white linen jackets and aprons when handling the bread. Nothing else is required of the two lads who relieve me of this work. Each of the other children has his or her task to do, but I have made a very special endeavor to teach my sons how to perform what is usually considered woman's work. It is often hard work and bows the shoulders of the wife and mother. If ever my boys are married, they will not allow their wives to do all the drudgery or carry the heavier end of domestic toil."

The letter contains a suggestion for mothers. Why not expect your boys to help you indoors, just as you would if they were girls? Soldiers and sailors undertake a great deal of work that other boys scorn, and they do it with a neatness and efficiency that exceeds the work of most women. The best professional cooks are men, and so are the best tailors. Let the boys bear a hand in helping you, and in return keep yourself, dear mother, buoyant and young and cheerful for your boys.

The Woman of Fifty

The girl of sixteen regards the woman of fifty as more than middle-aged, and in her youthful eyes the woman still older is far on the downhill road that leads to the journey's end. In reality, the woman of fifty at present is what the woman of thirty-five was in the days of our grandmothers. Jane Austen and her contemporaries chose their heroines by preference among girls under twenty. Women approaching forty were spoken of as having passed their prime, and probably regarded themselves as elderly.

The woman of fifty in our time is approaching the serenity of life's sweetest upland, and is entering upon the beauty of life's Indian summer. Many of her earlier tasks are now fulfilled. She has leisure to take up old studies and burnish neglected accomplishments. She writes papers for her club, and, understanding parliamentary order, enters into debates and discussions with enthusiasm and ability. She travels at her discretion, sees new lands and accumulates new stores. She is in the glow and peace of most attractive matronhood, and socially reigns a queen. At fifty the American woman has poise, grace and dignity, and is everywhere welcome for her own sake. She ought to be a little careful as to the style of her bonnets and the fit of her gowns, and she should not permit younger people to put her on the shelf. She still belongs to the activities of life and has her own part to play on life's stage.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—PHYLLIS G. I am not an advocate of the new spelling. The only advantage in it that I can see is that it affords a shield to bad spellers. If the time ever comes when we all spell as we please, according to our different powers of hearing, the printed page will be as confused as a dissected map. Words in the English language are of many derivations. They are traceable to the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, German, French, Icelandic or other stock, and those who love to study language can see at a glance whence they come. We should lose much that is scholarly by phonetic spelling.

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

Mrs. E. DeM. C., Attica, Ind. When was the word "club" first applied to organizations?

Although clubs are very old, the word "cluh" is comparatively modern. It was first used in its popular sense in the time of the *Tatler* and the *Spectator*, in Addison's days. It is derived from the Saxon word *cleofan*, to divide, referring to a limited enterprise, the expenses of which are divided in equal shares. Aubrey wrote (in 1659) "we now use the word 'clubbe.'" One of the earliest clubs was organized in the time of Henry IV. In Shakespeare's day they were plentiful.

E. G. B., Urhana, Ill. Has the State of New York a battleship in the United States Navy?

The States do not have any ships in the United States Navy. The navy belongs to the whole country. There is an armored cruiser bearing the name *New York*. The general rule is for battleships and some large cruisers to bear the names of States, other cruisers to bear the names of cities. Smaller craft may bear the name of some naval hero. There seem, however, to have been exceptions made to the original plan for naming the ships.

Mrs. M. A. S., Glover, Vt. Please explain I. Sam. 16:14, and reconcile it with James 1:13.

The Hebrews were accustomed to ascribe every malignant disorder to the Lord, and the words of this verse are merely a figure of speech of this character. Josephus, the Jewish historian, says, relative to this passage: "Some strange disorders came upon him and brought upon him such suffocations as were ready to choke him." In other words, he was a gloomy, disappointed man; a hypochondriac, jealous, irritable, vindictive, and almost insane over the threatened extinction of his royal house. There is little doubt that the seizure mentioned in the verse was a species of violent religious frenzy, or momentary madness. The passage in James 1 does not in any sense contradict the other.

C. E. B., Bowling Green, O. The world has made considerable progress since the days of the Spanish Inquisition, and the burning of Bibles and the killing of non-Catholics by Catholics. Such things only happen nowadays in a few remote places. We have illustrations of persecution and Bible-burning occasionally in South America, but such things could hardly happen in Europe now, and certainly not in our own country. Besides, we should not forget that there was a time when Protestants were guilty of many excesses in the name of religion. Catholics are Christians: they believe in Christ, and although they differ from us in many things, they have the essentials of Christianity. We should not feel bitterness nor hatred toward them. At the same time, we believe that their attitude in keeping back the Bible from their people is a great mistake.

W. S. H., Washington, D. C. How can a person be called a Christian who does not acknowledge the divinity of Christ?

No one who denies the divinity of Christ has a right to claim the name of Christian. Christ himself said: "He that denieth me in the presence of men, shall he denied in the presence of the angels of God." There are some persons who, professing to accept the philosophy and teachings of Jesus, yet rejecting his divinity, claim to be Christians; but Christ himself has set the seal of official repudiation on such a claim. Mohammedans believe that Issa (Jesus) was a great teacher, but the Mohammedan does not therefore claim to be a Christian.

J. W. W., Pleasantville, N. J. Please explain II. Cor. 7:1.

Paul was exhorting the Corinthians to pure and holy living and urging them to do battle with the temptations of the flesh. This cleansing would be a positive step towards holiness and an acceptable attitude in God's sight. The condition of the church in Corinth at this time was such as to justify his rebuke.

Miss Alina F., Knightdale, N. C. Can I keep the Sabbath day holy and not go to church or a place of worship on that day, even if there is nothing to prevent me from going?

The Scriptures abound with injunctions to Sabbath observance, and under both dispensations it is made clear that we are to worship God in his temple on that day. See Isa. 58:13; 66:23; Ezek. 46:1; Mark 6:2; Luke 4:16; 6:6; 13:10; Heb. 10:25; and many other passages. Assembling for worship in God's house is a privilege which Christians should hold very highly, and when it is neglected, a means of grace is thrown away. God instituted the Sabbath, commanded it to be kept, and there is a blessing to those who honor it. How otherwise, then, can we keep it holy in the fullest sense, when it is specially ordained as a day of worship?

M. S., W. Philadelphia, Pa. Will you kindly explain the meaning of "the magnetic pole," and at what point do the explorers fix it?

The magnetic pole does not coincide with the geographic pole which has been recently discovered. The magnetic pole is the point at which the lines of magnetic force become vertical. It is at about latitude 70½ degrees north, longitude 97 degrees west. It is slowly but constantly moving, probably in an orbit. Amundsen passed over it about two years ago. We say generally that the compass points to the north pole, as the few hundred miles between the two poles at this distance are scarcely perceptible.

C. B. M., Lake City, Fla. Please explain Rev. 18:5.

This entire chapter and preceding one have long been subjects of dispute among Biblical scholars. Some have held that Babylon indicated the Roman Church, and others, with equal reason, have asserted that it referred to that portion of the Church of Christ which had apostatized, holding that Christendom, divided into many sects, is itself Babylon, i.e., confusion. Corrupt and lifeless Christianity, given over to the pleasures of the world and the flesh, and having lost the pure faith, becomes the bitter antagonist of the true church, subjecting it to slander and persecution.

G. H., Arbovale, W. Va. Please explain Ps. 37:5. What is meant by "way"?

The Hebrew reading is "Roll thy way upon Jehovah," the image being that of one rolling up off from his own shoulders a burden which he is unable to bear, upon the shoulders of another who is able. The "way," however, must be interpreted to mean thy "doings" and "undertakings": "Roll thy works upon the Lord" and he shall bring to pass what you desire to do, but cannot in your own strength.

W. D., Silverton, Colo. Do you consider rich men successful as Christians should understand success? Would we do right, as Christians, to inculcate in our children a desire for success as viewed from worldly standpoints or by methods in which the manipulators of Wall Street are considered the most successful?

From a Christian standpoint, the mere amassing of wealth is not success. Still less is it so to be regarded when that wealth is secured through doubtful means, by oppression, extortion, vicious speculation, etc. But prosperity may and often does come to men legitimately, as the result of business ability and foresight. Many of our foremost Americans have acquired honorable fortunes by opening up new avenues of trade, and devising new industries which have given employment to thousands. While no right-thinking man can approve the methods of Wall Street, it is not the part of a Christian to select individuals for characterization and condemnation. Judgment belongs to God alone; we have neither the necessary knowledge nor the right to judge others.

D. H. B., Hanover, Pa. What was the king's name, the husband of Drusilla, whom Felix persuaded to become his wife?

Drusilla was the wife of Azizus, king of Edessa, but she deserted him and became the consort of Felix.

C. J. M., Sallis, Miss. What is the meaning of "Gentile" under the new and old dispensations, and who are the "Gentiles" to-day?

Under the Old Testament dispensation the term "Gentile" was at first employed to indicate in a general sense other nations than the Jews themselves, but it gradually acquired a meaning distinctly hostile. In New Testament times its meaning generally implied opposition to Israel, although sometimes it is used to indicate Greeks. The Jews did not regard the Gentiles as brethren, would not even save them when in peril, and taught that they would all be destroyed when the Messiah came. The word has hardly any significance now among intelligent Hebrews.

E. O. W., Wisdom, Mont. How tall was Goliath? How much did his spear and armor weigh?

His height was "six cubits and a span," equal to 10½ feet. We have no means of telling accurately the weight of his armor.

R. McA., Lockport, N. Y. Who wrote the lines "Silence is the perfectest herald of joy"?

They are in Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing," Act II., Scene 1.

Here is a beautiful letter from an aged lady reader:

"DEAR EDITOR: My attention has been attracted by seeing articles written inquiring into the future life, if we shall know our loved ones after death. The greatest comfort I have in this life is the assurance of meeting my loved ones in the home beyond. The Scriptures confirm it. Can we not with David rejoicingly declare: 'They cannot come to us, but we can go to them'? The belief in heavenly recognition presents a strong and touching motive to piety. God designs that the death of our friends and our desire to meet them again, should lead us to piety. I look to recognize again, through the beautiful mask of their perfection, the dear familiar faces I have somewhile loved on earth."

Rev. Alfred Noon, Boston, writes: "You recently inserted an answer to a query about the painting of "The Last Supper,' in Milan, and stated what was correct, until within a few months, but happily is now changed. The painting has very recently been restored, and now is on display in the church, in all its original beauty, less than ten minutes' walk from the great cathedral. Perhaps there cannot be found a more beautiful blue than the sky in the representation of the window scene in the painting. It was my privilege to see the great work early in May of this year."

E. B., Missoula, Mont. What is the meaning of Mark 2:19-20?

Christ was explaining to his questioners, who had asked why his disciples did not fast as did those of John, that the latter fasted as waiting for the bridegroom. Now, he being present with them in person, there was no need to fast. Then, in the prophetic spirit, he foreshadowed his own departure (see verse 20), when they would have a reason for fasting. It was one of his familiar and apt illustrations, in the form of a parable.

J. A. S., Chickamauga, Ga. Do the Bible and science agree as to the age of the earth?

The Bible does not say how old the earth is. It simply says (Gen. 1:1): "In the beginning [which might mean countless ages] God created the heaven and the earth." The chronological notations, which you will find in the margins of many Bibles, are not a part of the Book itself, but are calculations made by Archbishop Ussher, a distinguished prelate in the sixteenth century. They are of no practical value in computing the earth's age, but are serviceable in fixing the periods after recorded history begins. For your second question, we would refer you to *The Scientific American*, New York.

Earnest Seeker, Manchester, N. Y. What does Hebrews 6: 4-6 mean?

This passage deals with apostates who have fallen away from faith and who, having once had a knowledge of the truth (or having been "illuminated"), have deliberately gone into sin and unbelief. It does not refer to a mere falling away, but to total apostasy. Those who have fallen may yet be renewed; but in the case described in the chapter under discussion, "the impossibility of renewal rests in their having known in themselves once the power of Christ's sacrifice, yet, now rejecting it deliberately, there cannot possibly be any new means of argument for their renewal afresh, "their consciences being seared, or as Jude expresses it (Jude 12) being "twice dead."

Miscellaneous

C. G. B., Newark, N. J. Send full address for answer.

Mrs. D. T. K., Maddock, N. Dak. Not a word of truth in it.

Reader, Ohio. Write to Goodspeed's Book Shop, Park Street, Boston, for a Boston guide.

A. C. N., Newark, N. J. Address the Bible Training School, 541 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

Subscriber, Southport, Conn. The whole subject has been discussed repeatedly, and is one concerning which authorities cannot agree on details.

T. M. H., Walker Ford, Va. Jesus was the Son of God, who left his throne in heaven to come to earth as a man, that he might give light to the world and save it from its sins.

Mrs. M. V. P., Lukens, Fla. We cannot tell whether the newspaper accounts of Mr. Roosevelt's Sunday hunts are correct or not. Just as likely as not, they are exaggerations, similar to the story cabled of the attack upon him on shipboard, on the outward-bound voyage, which was shown to be unfounded.

J. D., Providence, R. I.; M. H., Zeeland, Mich.; E. E., Oakland, Calif., etc. It is by no means certain which of the Pharaohs was Egypt's king at the time of the Exodus. Wilkinson says he was Thothmes II., Prudhoe says Pthahmen, others say Sethos II., and Manetho says Meneptah (or Amenophis), the son of Rameses II. Neither the Bible nor Josephus gives any clue to his identity, and the finding of the mummy of Meneptah in the tomb of Amenhotep II. proves nothing either one way or the other. Besides, the Biblical narrative does not state distinctly that Pharaoh himself was drowned in the Red Sea.

Of Immediate Importance

HAVE YOU NOTICED the remarkable improvements recently introduced in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD?

Well, that is only the beginning of better things! Many more will follow. A most interesting change is the **Liberal Compensation** we now give to our Subscribers for assisting us in building up our already enormous Subscription List.

You Can Make Big Money

and do good at the same time. Drop us a postal card with your name and address and we will show you how you can make *Hundreds of Dollars of Christmas Money,* and thus relieve yourself of all worry in regard to financing your Holiday requirements. ADDRESS

Christian Herald Agency Department
91 to 106 Bible House, New York City

PAUL'S CHRISTIAN HEROISM*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IT will help our understanding of Paul's trial before Felix if we have ever been in a court-room, and now recall what we saw done and what we heard said there. We saw the judge, presiding over the court; we saw the prisoner before the bar; the advocates, or lawyers; the witnesses, the jury, the interested spectators. In Paul's case, the court-room was in Herod's palace, in Cæsarea; the judge was Claudius Felix, governor of Judea, in which province Cæsarea was located. The advocates were Tertullus, who was hired by the Jews; and Paul, who appeared in his own defense. The Jews were the witnesses affirming the charges made by Tertullus. Jury there was none. The governor committed Paul to prison, to await a further hearing. We are not told who, or how many, were the spectators, but undoubtedly many were there.

Tertullus made three charges against Paul:

1. Treason Against Rome. "This man is a pestilent fellow, and a mover of insurrections among all the Jews throughout the world"—against Rome, because the Jews were under Roman rule.

2. Heresy. The Romans had nothing to do with the Jewish religion; it did not concern them.

3. Sacrilege. In profaning the temple. The honor of the temple was nothing to the Romans. Their sole care was to prevent mob violence there in the name of good government.

Tertullus had prefaced these charges by a most fulsome salutation to Felix: "By thee we enjoy much peace, and by thy providence evils are corrected; we accept it in all ways, and in all places, most excellent Felix, with all thankfulness." It was well known that Felix was one of the basest men ever sent by the Romans as a ruler to Judea. He was corrupt both in public affairs and in private, a taker of bribes.

When Tertullus had made his three charges, Felix beckoned to Paul that it was his time to speak. "I cheerfully make my defense, because thou hast been a judge of this nation many years," began Paul. Paul was saying, in polite language, "you have had abundant opportunity to know these people, and are therefore in a position to do justice."

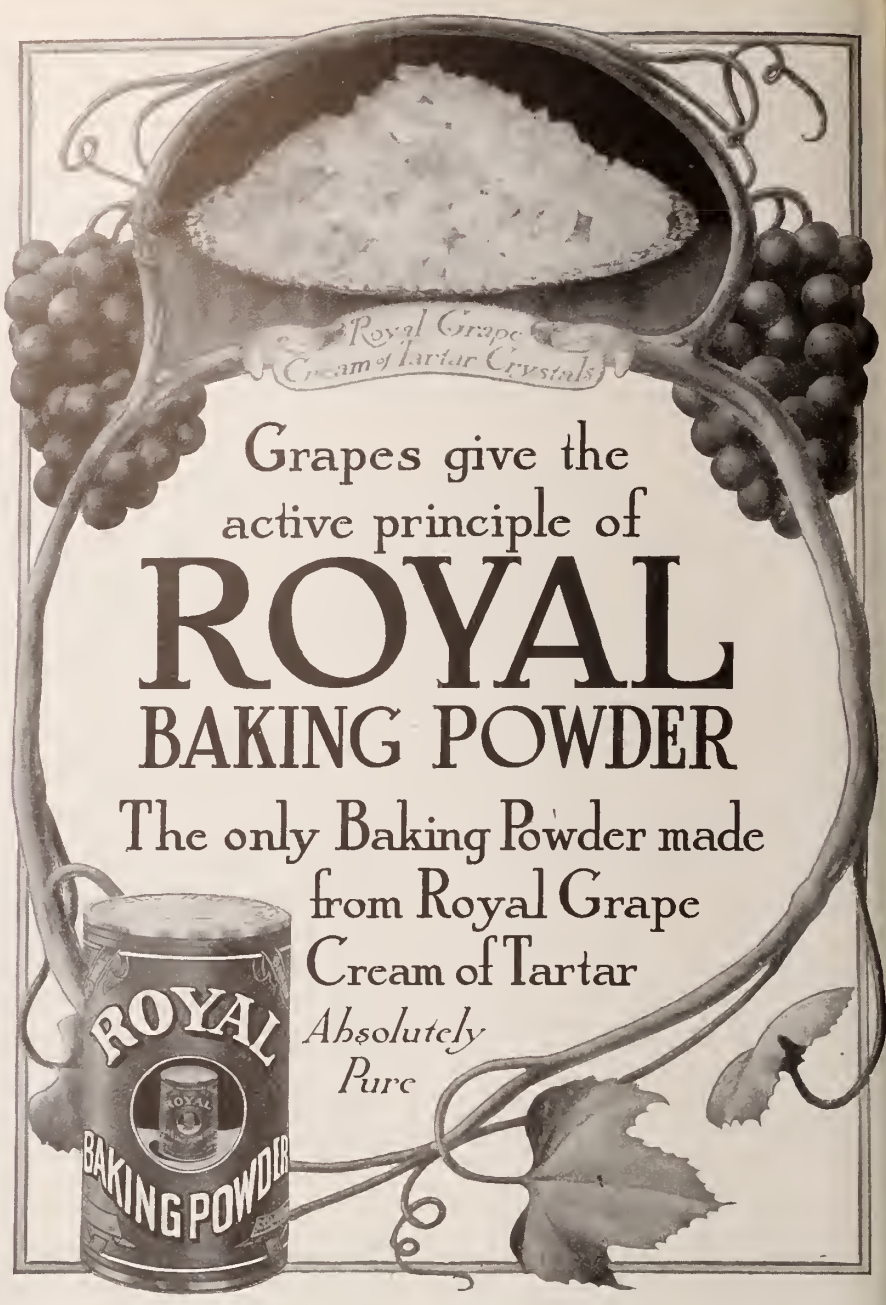
Paul flatly denied all three charges. And then Paul explained in detail how these charges could not be true, and challenged them to prove the things whereof they accused him. And then Felix postponed the case, urging that he wished to hear the testimony of the chief captain, Lysias. But that he had already in the letter which Lysias had written him that "he had found nothing laid to his charge worthy of death or of bonds." The real reason for the postponement, we are told further on, was that he hoped money would be given of Paul as a bribe for freedom. But he did not know his man. For two years Paul was his prisoner, and during that time he toyed with Paul as a cat does with her prey. He sent for Paul to come into his august presence, and that of his noble wife, that he might have an exhibition of Paul's learning and oratory. Paul made the best possible use of the opportunity to preach the Gospel of Christ, as he reasoned of righteousness and self-control and the judgment to come. It was a time of reckoning for Felix and Drusilla. Felix was terrified, perhaps Drusilla also. But Felix could bear no more and dismissed Paul to his prison, with the polite saying: "Go thy way for this time, and when I have a convenient season I will call thee unto me." At the end of two years Felix was removed from Cæsarea, and left Paul in chains.

As to Felix, Dr. Parker says: "I think it can be shown that Felix is still alive. It is a wonderful characteristic of the Bible that all its characters are still with us. Adam is still living, and Eve is yet at his side; Cain, the murderer, is still abroad, still shedding blood, still inspiring society with fear. The men of the Bible were not mere individuals; they were types, they were symbols. Felix was sated with flattery. Wherever he came, men stood up, nor dare they sit down until they received his haughty permission. . . . Felix was interested in religious discussion. That Felix is still alive—the worldly, grasping, avaricious man who likes to spice his life with religious metaphysics and religious controversies. . . . Felix lived in sin, he did not dabble in it, he was no retail criminal; he lived, he wallowed in sin. Is it possible that a man can live in sin, and yet send for an apostle to speak concerning the faith in Christ? It is not only possible, it is quite a common practice. "Felix trembled." Then there is hope for him. Are there not such men among us in hundreds and thousands? There is a possibility of becoming too familiar with that kind of emotion. . . . Felix was open to bribery amidst all this conflict of emotion. . . . We do not always take the bribe in the form of money; we have lived long enough and sufficiently under Christian education to know that the gift of money is the vulgarest form of bribe; but there is a wonderful mystery of giving and taking still."

As to Paul. In the words chosen for our Golden Text Paul said: "I have a conscience void of offense toward God and men always." Paul did not thereby claim himself to be a perfect man, but a sincere man. He had been a sincere persecutor of Christians, but how different was his viewpoint then! His changed views enabled him to be a sincere preacher of the Lord Jesus. He was a sincere member of the Nazarenes. He was sincere when he advised against the Greeks submitting to all Jewish practices. He was sincere when he helped the Nazarites in fulfilling a vow made according to the Jewish ritual. How could Paul be so many-sided a man and yet be always true? We answer, his conscience was not always the same. In the first stage he was an Old Testament Jew, in the second stage he was a New Testament Christian, but always conscientious according to the light he had. We quote from *Tarbell's Notes:* "The Duty of Educating the Conscience. Some one has said that conscience is like a sun-dial: when the sun shines on it, it points the right way; but it may be covered up so that no truth can fall on it, or false lights may fall on it, and then it leads one astray. The owner of the sun-dial must see that it receives the true light, and so must the owner of the conscience. Paul's conscience was void of offense toward God when, as Saul the Pharisee, he persecuted the Christians: "I verily thought with myself," he said, "that I ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth." When he found that false light had been falling on his conscience he did not say that he would not trust it again, but he took the utmost pains to let the true light shine on it, and then he trusted its guidance implicitly. "Men get embarrassed by the common cases of misguided conscience," said Dr. Thomas Arnold, "but a compass may be out of order as well as a

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for October 17, 1909. Paul before Felix. Acts 24: 10-27. GOLDEN TEXT: "Herein do I also exercise myself to have a conscience void of offense toward God and men alway." Acts 24: 16.



SAVE ENOUGH ON YOUR STOVE TO PAY FOR THE FUEL

A Sure Saving of $10.00 to $20.00

on a heating or cooking stove is only natural when you consider our plan of selling direct from the foundry. We build only the highest grade of stoves and ranges down in our foundry at Newark, Ohio. We buy our material in tremendous lots when the market is low. Our foundry is working all the year around. And so we bring costs down to the lowest possible figure. Then we add one small selling profit to these already low costs and that makes the price you see in our catalog. Your local dealer in selling stoves would have to charge you at least $10.00 to $20.00 more.

Write for Our FREE Stove Book

We ask you purely in your own interests to send for this book at once. It tells you about the quality that goes into every stove. It tells how each stove is put together and inspected to insure absolute perfection. And it also tells how we keep some of our high grade stoves in warehouses located throughout the country at all principal shipping points and thus insure

Don't Put Off Buying

your stove until the cold weather is here. Get it now and have it set up and ready for the cold days before they come. Remember, you can try the stove in your own home for thirty days and if it is not entirely satisfactory ship it back and we will promptly return your money and pay all the freight charges.

Quick and Safe Delivery and Very Small Freight Charges

We carry big stocks of all our stoves and make shipment the same day we get your order. **WRITE TODAY FOR THE NEW FREE CATALOG OF STOVES No. 65C12.** We have a copy wrapped up and waiting to be mailed the very day we receive your postal card or letter.

Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. CHICAGO

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

Do You Know The "NATIONAL"?

O you, reader, know all about NATIONAL" yles? Have you perienced the light and satis-ction in wearing NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure uits or NATIONAL" eady-Made Ap-rel? Do you ow how much ou can save buying of the NATIONAL"?

et Us ecome cquainted

We have re-erved spe-ally for you e copy of the NATIONAL's tyle Book. Vill you ac-pt it if we nd it to you REE? It tells ou all about the NATIONAL" ows you how erfectly we serve ur customers --- roves to you how OU take no isk at all in ealing with the NATIONAL" nd more---you ill be delighted ith its fashion lates of all the esirable new styles --nearly 800 new arments. It shows–

"NATIONAL" Tailored Suits

Made-to-Measure New York Styles **$10 to $40** Expressage Prepaid

Winter Style Book and Samples FREE

Each "NATIONAL" Suit is Cut and Made ndividually to the order of the customer. Your suit vill be made individually to **your** measure---but at **our risk.** We guarantee a perfect fit and entire atisfaction or refund your money cheerfully.

This Style Book shows you all the new suits for our selection, and with it we will send you (if you sk for them) a large assortment of samples selected rom our 450 new materials. You simply select your uit and material --- we assume all responsibility of itting and pleasing you.

"NATIONAL" Ready-Made Garments

Furs Skirts Hats Corsets Petticoats
Coats Waists Dresses Sweaters Underwear

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag---our signed Guarantee---attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways.
The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the world.

In writing for your Style Book be sure to state whether you wish samples of materials for a Made-to-Measure Suit and give the colors you prefer.

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT CO.,
218 West 24th Street, New York
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only *No Agents or Branches*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

conscience, and the needle may point south, if you hold a powerful magnet in that direction. Still, the compass, generally speaking, is the true and sure guide, and so is the conscience; and you can trace the deranging influence in the latter quite as surely as in the former."

Christian Virtue Exemplified by Paul Before Felix

The Grace of Courtesy. Paul was most courteous to Felix: "I cheerfully make my defense." The gentle but firm voice, the quiet and dignified manner, must have accompanied such words. A Christian cannot afford to be irritable, nervous, or rude even to those who are opposing him. A noted gambler had a grievance. He had been treated unjustly in an international matter. He had been prevented from carrying out his schemes, while others of his class were permitted to go on with identical schemes. A strange chain of circumstances brought him with his story to a Christian woman. He was frank enough in the beginning to tell her just what sort of a man he was. After listening to his story, the lady said: "You are justified in the ground you take against favoritism, but you are wholly unjustified in your sort of business." Surprised by the reasonable and frank manner of the lady, he replied: "I have made up my mind to give up horse-racing and gambling, but I am also determined to check the unfair advantage these other men have gained." Words of encouragement were spoken by the lady to strengthen him in his purpose of quitting, and a few polite words ended the interview, with a promise from the man that the lady should hear from him again. "Execute true judgment, and show kindness and compassion, every man to his brother" (Zech. 7:9). "Love as brethren: be pitiful; be courteous" (I. Pet. 3:8).

It is a mark of noble character to show courtesy to those who are inferior to ourselves.

Ian Maclaren gives a good caution in the following words: "If any one differs from us in politics and religion, or in the affairs of business or our family, we are bound to believe that he loves truth as passionately, and desires to fulfil righteousness as fully as we do, and that if in this matter he has not seen so clearly, yet he is as religious, as intelligent, as high principled, and as kind-hearted as we consider ourselves to be, or as in our high moments we really are. It is unpardonable to impute to an opponent mercenary motives of action, disloyalty to a common cause, indifference to the highest ends, and personal unworthiness of character. This is bad manners, and proves an inherent pettiness of soul, the moral narrowness of a man who cannot imagine goodness disassociated from his opinions or carried out by other than his methods."

The Grace of Frankness

Evidently Paul did not know how to hedge; if he did, it was not in his line of action. He stoutly denied the accusations brought against him—all but one: that he belonged to the sect of the Nazarenes. To this charge he said to Felix: "I confess unto thee that, after the way which they call a sect, so serve I the God of our fathers." "Nazarenes" was a term of contempt applied by the enemies of Jesus to his followers. He was not only frank in making this statement, but he was loyal and truthful. Neither was he ashamed of Jesus. At the same time he declared himself a believer in the law and the prophets. He was consistent in that, for Jesus himself had said that he came not to destroy, but to fulfil the law and the prophets (Matt. 5:17). Paul had the courage of his convictions. Contrast with him Peter's action when he was called a "Nazarene" by a maidservant. He denied, with an oath; three times he denied the accusation, with a volley of oaths. And then it went hard with Peter; his own conscience struck him the hardest, and he went out and wept bitterly.

A Bible Society reader in Ireland went among his fellow-countrymen, and began to read the Bible to them. This exposed him to much persecution. On one occasion he was brought into a room by some church dignitaries, and told to swear, with his hand on the mass-book, that he would never again read the Bible in public. One individual threatened to shoot him if he did not take the oath. Unbuttoning his coat, he opened his breast and said: "I am a poor sinner, and fear to offend my God; but here is a heart that never dreaded man."

Paul Speaking Before Claudius Felix, in the Palace of Herod

ONLY 30c for this Great Pillow Bargain!

This splendid outfit complete including one handsome Pillow Top, richly tinted on an extra quality of Art Ticking in the beautiful new Wallachian design illustrated above; one back for pillow; one specially written and illustrated Diagram Lesson, showing every stitch numbered, one new Premium Art Book including over 500 new and beautiful embroidery designs and six skeins of

Richardson's Grand Prize Embroidery Silk

in proper shades for working the above design. All these for only 30c, the regular retail price of the silk and the lesson alone.

This Great Offer is made in order to induce every woman to use Richardson's Grand Prize Silks exclusively in all her embroidery work.

Send Now Your name and address only and 30c in stamps or silver brings you this magnificent outfit postpaid. ***Don't Miss This Opportunity. Write Now.***

RICHARDSON SILK CO.
Dept. 5577, 220 Adams St., CHICAGO, ILL.

$1.95 Genuine Ostrich Plume

By our remarkable "From Ostrich Farm to You" method of selling, which saves the importer's, wholesaler's and retailer's big profits, we can offer you this beautiful, aristocratic, Genuine Ostrich Plume for $1.95.

This plume is seventeen inches long; full width; prime male stock; long curling fibre; finest lustre; large drooping head; fluffy and rich looking; black and all colors—the equal of plumes sold by milliners from $5.00 up.

Charges prepaid—if not entirely satisfied we cheerfully refund your money at once.

Same quality eighteen inches long, $2.95, twenty inches, $4.50; plumes in stock up to $50.00.
Beautiful Illustrated Catalog FREE on request.

OSTRICH PLUME COMPANY.
343 CASWELL BLOCK, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

5% Every Day

You may open an account any day. You may withdraw upon 30 days' notice. We have no fixed "interest days"—earnings commence when money is received and paid for full time to date of withdrawal. Remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually, or compounded if desired.

Conducted Under Supervision of New York Banking Department

Established 16 years. During this time we have never paid less than 5 per cent. a year, while increasing our **assets** to over **$2,000,000**, and accumulating **surplus** and **profits** of **$150,000.** Our record is open to public inspection. We invite fullest investigation of our methods.

Call or write for booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE BEAUTY OF AUTUMN

is Nature's preparation for Winter. Women of refinement prepare for the social requirements of the season and keep their complexions smooth, soft and velvety by using Lablache, the greatest of all beautifiers. It helps Nature to overcome the effect of Summer exposure. It is a toilet necessity in every boudoir.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers, Dept 22, 125 Kingston Street, Boston, Mass.

How a Poor Boy Rose to Fame

THIS is the story of a poor boy, the son of immigrant parents, whose whole career was so remarkable that it might furnish a model to American boys everywhere.

Copyright by Pach Bros.
The Late Governor John A. Johnson

John A. Johnson was born July 28, 1861, in the little town of St. Peter, Minn. He was the son of a Swedish father and mother—both immigrants. They were uneducated Swedes, possessing neither riches nor fame. When he was only six years old he was thoughtful beyond his years, and realized in a measure the heavy burden his mother had to bear in supporting the family and maintaining the home by manual labor, and he determined to help her. His mother did washing for the neighbors, and little John conceived the idea of assisting her by bringing and returning the clothes in a wheelbarrow which he had secured.

He was able to attend the village school only until he was twelve years old, when he was prepared to enter the high school. Then, appreciating the self-sacrifice of his mother, he determined to become the bread-winner of the family and relieve her in a measure of the arduous task of supporting the family single-handed. He was, however, passionately fond of study and spent his evenings in reading books from the library, chiefly those treating of history, biography and travels. His first attempt at earning money was in a general store, where he did odd jobs; later, he obtained a position in a drug store, and after a bitter struggle for ten years to eke out the family's scant income, and at the same time to lay aside small sums to lift the mortgage from their little cottage, he was successful.

His devotion to and care of his mother, displayed so early in life, suffered no diminution until the day of her death, and it is eminently fitting that his last resing-place should be by the side of the mother whom he loved so well.

In the days of Abraham Lincoln, everybody understood that the highest social and political places were open to men of ambition; but later, it was said and believed that the ways of advancement were being closed to those born in poverty and obscurity. The life of Johnson is a refutation of that belief, showing that there is no estate in America so low that it may not grow to be the highest.

Always more or less interested in politics, he was at last free to enter into public life, and he became editor of the St. Peter *Herald*. In 1898 he was elected State Senator, and served in the Legislature for two sessions, and in 1904 was elected Governor, and took his place as "the man from the plain people." In 1906 he was re-elected, and again in 1908.

His chief traits were his courage and his simplicity. He was courteous, affable, democratic, sturdy, strong and unswerving. He was a good story-teller, but was never known to use a coarse expression. He was not a party leader in politics, yet had great influence; he was not an orator, yet when he talked it was sound common sense; he was not the author of bills, but was able to advise in case of disagreement. His life was typical of the possibilities that lie in front of every young, well-balanced American youth.

Governor Johnson died in what should have been the prime of his life. He was but forty-eight years old, with perhaps the brightest prospects of any man in his party. Had he lived, it is thought by many that he would yet have been the Presidential nominee of the Democratic party in 1912. His death was the result of an operation performed several days carlier, and from which he never rallied. He passed away on September 21, the end coming peacefully, with his wife and other members of his family by his bedside. Thus passed away an honest, efficient public servant, a sincere and faithful worker for the people's good, whose loss is lamented not only in his own State of Minnesota, but by thousands throughout the whole country.

THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Blackwell's Island, N.Y.

Offers a three-years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. Classes are formed every two months. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. The rooms are all single, with spacious entrance hall, library and sittingrooms.

AGNES S. WARD, R.N.
Superintendent.

Are Your EYES Affected in Any Way?

If so, let us send you
The Ideal Sight Restorer
for 10 days at our expense

THE NORMAL EYE

It helps Nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it molds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism, and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation, in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eye glasses. See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for instructive booklet and 10 days test to THE IDEAL CO., 127K West 65th St., N.Y.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of
Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it. Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N.Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 823, and write them for full information.

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES

Fall Painting Means Winter Comfort

Fall is the time to touch up shabby surfaces in the home, because winter is the time the home is used most. A little money spent now for paints and finishes will make the home brighter, cleaner, more attractive, more wholesome all winter long. Floors, furniture, walls, woodwork, the outside of the house and the roof all should be beautified and protected against winter's moisture, mud and smoke.

It is easy to get the right materials to finish any of these surfaces and to do it right. All that is necessary is to remember the name

ACME QUALITY

and to ask your dealer for the ACME QUALITY paint, enamel, stain or varnish prepared for the purpose you have in view.

ACME QUALITY VARNISH—For floors, stairs, woodwork, or refinishing furniture. Gives a smooth, brilliant surface that won't scratch white—one that is sanitary and easy to keep clean and bright.

ACME QUALITY ART WOOD FINISHES are offered in a pleasing variety of artistic stain-effects. A single-coat finish is sufficient on any kind of wood. Easy to apply.

ACME QUALITY PORCH FURNITURE ENAMEL—For finishing Porch and Lawn Chairs, Settees, Lawn Swings, Flower Stands, Railings, etc.

ACME QUALITY SHINGLE STAIN—In various attractive shades. Imparts a handsome finish and is a splendid protective agent against the weather.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

THE ACME QUALITY TEXT BOOK
On Paints and Finishes
gives explicit directions for every painting purpose—what to use and how to use it. Write for a free copy.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
DEPT. O, DETROIT, MICH.

IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial

Easy Terms

Two Years Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan
which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, **at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice,** giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and **we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity** which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK
The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now and mention the instrument you are interested in—piano or organ.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J. Established over 50 years

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL and FREIGHT PAID

Our Oven Thermometers Make Good Baking Easy

Our Patent Grate Free

Write for Our Illustrated Stove Book

Select any stove you wish, and we will send it, freight prepaid, allowing one year's approval. If not found perfectly satisfactory in every way, we will remove the stove and return your money without a cent of cost to you.

GOLD COIN STOVES
AT FACTORY PRICES

mean a clear saving to you of from $5.00 to $20.00 (dealer's profit) and give you as good a stove as money can buy—*guaranteed in writing.* Standard for 50 years, thousands in use everywhere, furnished in newest designs, with every device for saving of fuel and labor. *Write for Catalog—it will pay you.* GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N.Y.

Hunyadi János
The Natural Laxative Mineral Water
FOR
CONSTIPATION

GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT

Try half a glass upon arising

Answered Prayers

The Happiest Heart

WHO drives the horses of the sun
Shall lord it but a day;
Better the lowly deed were done
And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,
The dust will hide the crown;
Ay, none shall nail so high his name
Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to heaven the rest.

C. E. A., Nebraska. "He heard and answered my petition."

Mrs. N. F., Pennsylvania. "My prayers ave been answered several times. Please publish in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

Mrs. M. E. K., Missouri. "He has answered y prayer when in deep trouble, and restored ved ones to health from serious illness."

J. W. C., Virginia. "With a very thankful eart I acknowledge that God has answered my rayers, and those of my wife, on many occaons."

A. R. N., New Jersey. "I was sick, and I rayed to God to help me. He has healed me nd I can never thank him enough for all he oes for me in helping me to carry the burdens am compelled to bear."

B. A. C., New York. "I was in great trouble nd prayed for relief, but for a week I prayed, ord, not thy will, but mine. Finally I changed to, Lord, thy will be done, and I will abide y the result. I received such peace as I had ever known before, and the next day my rayer was fully answered."

nd For y Book **THE CHEST 10c.** In Stamps or Coin

S ACTIONS AND ITS MUSCLES—REGULAR PRICE, 25c.

Contains COMPLETE and ORIGINAL instructions how to develop the CHEST MUSCLES—for CHEST EXPANSION and DEEP BREATHING.

The exercises are described in detail and with full page half-tone illustrations, enabling men, women and children to follow them with ease, in their own room without the use of apparatus.

By following instructions in this book you will quickly BUILD UP the MUSCLES that draw the air in and out of the LUNGS and this will cause you to BREATHE EEPER, DEVELOP the CHEST and BROADEN SHOULDERS, ereby STRENGTHENING the LUNGS against all kinds of eases and greatly improve your general APPEARANCE.

Prof. ANTHONY BARKER
220 Barker Bldg., 110 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y.
ndividual instruction for health and strength at my lect gymnasium or by mail. Particulars on request.

-LADIES OF THE CHURCH-

Have you had our latest proposition? Hundreds making big money for the church selling

SHINO CHEMICAL DUST CLOTH

a chemically treated dust cloth 25" x 33" that not only prevents the dust from scattering but absorbs and causes it to disappear entirely. It leaves a beautiful lustre on all polished surfaces better than furniture polish. Every room in the house can be dusted without shaking it out, and can be cleaned with warm water.

WRITE to-day for a large sample cloth enclosing 25 cts. and ask for special prices on quantities

The "SHINO" Mop chemically treated for hardwood and painted floors, price 50c., cleans and polishes at the same time; absorbs all dust and will last years. Write for special prices on quantities. AGENTS OR DEALERS WANTED.

PIONEER MFG. CO., 518 Citizens Bldg., Cleveland, O.

COPY THIS SKETCH

and let me see what you can do with it. You can earn $20.00 to $125.00 or more, per week as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you.

Send me your sketch of President Taft with 6c. in stamps and I will send you a test lesson plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

THE LANDON SCHOOL
of Illustrating and Cartooning
1473 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, O.

MEN WANTED

1200 men average $6.92 profit per day

elling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties

ll of these men had no previous experience. ork made pleasant by our 175 page instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let show you what others have done. Address

he Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 36, Pittsburg, Pa.

Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

Extra Fine Post Cards Free

end 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold nd Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Motto ost Cards. Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs. rt Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

SONGS WORTH WHILE, A New S. S. HYMNAL. Single Copy, 35 cts; $25 per hundred, not prepaid. hn & Edwards, Publishers, 4828 Webster St., Omaha, Neb.

Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

MIDNIGHT CALLERS

Continued from page 819

so determinedly for the night, and wrote rapidly. The door of the outer office opened, and the night secretary came in quietly. Miss Holland glanced up, nodded, and wrote on.

When the racing pen paused, he said: "I have been here for some time, but they said you were engaged. Cannot you rest now?"

"Very soon. Charlie, when you go out in the morning, does Mr. Harkness relieve you early to-morrow?"

"At five o'clock."

"Then, can you leave this note for me at Dr. McKenzie's door, and see that it is sent promptly to his room? It is important that he should have it early. Will it hinder you much?"

"Not at all; I have to go that way to look after Williams, and I will see that it reaches the Doctor promptly."

"Ah, yes, Williams—is there something I can do for him?"

It was noticeable that Miss Holland's variation of the stock phrase, "Is there anything I can do," was always that word "something," which took from it its general vagueness.

"Not yet," said the night secretary. "He wants to see you as soon as the doctor will allow him to talk, but that is in the future."

"Poor Williams! I hope he has learned his lesson. It is wonderful that he is pulling through. Tell him that I will come the minute the doctor allows. Now I think I will go home. Is it much after twelve? I meant to be early to-night."

The Rev. Dr. McKenzie opened his eyes to a new day, turned on his pillow, yawned, and considered the feasibility of taking another hour of rest. The day before had been heavy with care, and the one just beginning would probably be quite as full. He was not sure that he felt rested and ready for it.

There was a light tap at his door, and he raised himself on one elbow and considered.

"What is it?" he asked, at length; "and who is it?"

"It is only Denning," said the night secretary. Can I speak to you for just a moment?"

"Come in, Charlie," said the minister, heartily. And, as the door opened, he laughed and held out a cordial hand. "You've caught me—not exactly napping"—he said, "but considering the luxury of it. What have you there?"

"A line from Miss Holland that she wished you to have early. This accounts for my intrusion. I couldn't persuade Jimmy that you ought to be disturbed at so early an hour."

"Jimmy's a jewel, on general principles, without an eye for exceptions," said Dr. McKenzie, reaching for the note. "Have a seat, Charlie. Perhaps these commands need you, too."

He read rapidly, and was smiling in retrospective fashion when he returned the note to its envelope.

"No," he said, "it is only I this time; but I think I'll defer my nap, and proceed to business. Miss Holland has another of her 'unusual cases.'"

Both men laughed. "Did you ever see such a woman?" said the night secretary.

"I never did before," said the minister, promptly; "and I'm afarid I never shall again. They are very rare; God bless them!"

"Amen!" said the night secretary.

To be continued

Called Higher

Mrs. William H. Young, of Liberty, N. Y., entered into everlasting rest June 30, 1908.

John W. Rogers, of Red Bluff, Calif., passed on on June 19, 1909, aged seventy-three years.

Adam Mickley, of Dover, Pa., departed this life February 24, 1909, aged seventy years. "He fell asleep in faith."

Mrs. Catharine C. Fowler, of Sergeantsville, N. J., fell asleep in Jesus September 9, 1908, at the age of eighty years.

Mrs. Gertrude Katherine Ort Kraus passed away at her home in Pomona, Kan., August 29, 1908, at the age of eighty-five years.

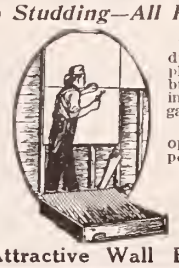
Better and Cheaper than Lath and Plaster

BISHOPRIC WALL BOARD

No Dirt, Cracks or Damp Walls

You Yourself Can Nail It to Studding—All Ready for Paper or Paint.

This wonder-worker in building construction is used as a substitute for lath and plaster, also as sheathing. It is made of kiln-dried, dressed lath, imbedded in hot Asphalt Mastic, and surfaced with sized cardboard. It is cut at the factory in 4 x 4 ft. sheets, which are nailed to studding all ready for wall paper or paint.



Bishopric Wall Board is clean, sanitary and odorless; is guaranteed not to shrink, warp, crack, flake or blister; is proof against moisture, vermin, heat or cold. Being a non-conductor, it saves fuel in winter and keeps the building cool in summer. It also deadens sound.

Bishopric Wall Board is suitable for costly dwellings, modest cottages, bungalows, flats, pleasure and health resorts, office and factory buildings, new partitions in old buildings, finishing attics, back porches, laundries, cellar ceilings garages, poultry houses, dairy barns and buildings

AS A SHEATHING nothing equals Bishopric Wall Board. Ideal material for many purposes.

Write To-day for FREE Sample

descriptive booklet and prices, freight paid from Cincinnati or factories in New Orleans, La., and Alma, Mich.

Dealers Should Write for Our Attractive Wall Board and Roofing Propositions

Needs No Paint

Bishopric Roofing is composed of Asphalt Mastic (a patented discovery) and woolen felt, surfaced on both sides with flaked mica.

The only Asphalt Roofing that is self-protecting, requiring no paint. Most durable and handsome. Proof against cold, heat, moisture, wind, weather and acid. Best fire retardent. Unaffected by climatic conditions. No cost of up-keep. Easy to lay.

STANDARD QUALITY.
BISHOPRIC ASPHALT *MASTIC* ROOFING

We Pay Freight

east of west line of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas.

Sold direct at factory prices

3-ply, $2.50; 2-ply, $2.25; 1-ply, $1.75 per square of 108 sq. ft.

Free cement and nails in each roll. Order from this ad. Prompt and safe delivery guaranteed. Money back if not just as represented.

Write to-day for FREE sample of Wall Board and Roofing, and Illustrated Booklet.

The Mastic Wall Board and Roofing Mfg. Co., 40 East Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

Why Irrigation Bonds Are So Popular

The most popular bonds that we handle now are Irrigation Bonds. They have displaced, with a large share of our customers, Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility bonds which pay a lower rate.

When rightly conducted, Irrigation projects now involve no uncertainty. The Government itself is spending tens of millions of dollars in reclaiming this arid land.

The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply, because of its enormous fertility. And because an unfailing water supply, under constant control, insures one against crop failures.

The most productive and costly farm lands in America are now in the irrigated sections.

Carefully Guarded

The projects which we finance are carefully guarded. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every feature. An officer of our Company, residing in the West, keeps constantly in touch with every project until the whole work is completed.

We have our pick of these projects, because we are known as the leading dealers in Irrigation bonds. The projects we finance are always well located.

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor.

The Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by farm liens, given by individual owners in payment for water rights.

These liens are conservative—more so than the usual farm mortgage. They are often for less than one-fourth the land's value.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns—the property which the proceeds of the bonds help to build.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds are tax liens on all the real property in the district.

Some of these bonds are issued subject to the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

The security in all our projects is ideal and ample. It is hard to conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent interest—a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The reason is this: Irrigation projects are profitable. There are few undertakings where such amounts of money can be used to equal advantage.

The demand for irrigated land is now overwhelming. And there is great demand for money that will help to supply it. So the bonds pay this liberal rate.

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, usually payable all the way from two to twelve years. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for Our Book

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds which every investor, small and large, should read. It is based on our intimate knowledge of the facts, gained by 15 years of experience.

Please send this coupon to-day for it. It will enable you to judge if Irrigation bonds form the sort of investment you seek. (4)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

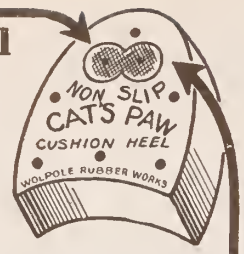
Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 450

The Heel That Doesn't Slip



The Cat's Paw Rubber Heel never slips on wet or muddy walks. The **Friction Plug** prevents it. Moreover, this plug being placed right where the friction comes, takes the wear off the rubber. Makes these heels actually outwear **Leather** heels. Because of this Friction Plug feature and the plain superiority of the rubber that goes into their manufacture—

CAT'S PAW

Non-Slip Cushion

RUBBER HEELS

are conceded by all to be the best on the market. Wear a pair. Learn for yourself the pleasure of walking with a light, elastic and natural step. Give your body and nervous system a rest from the ceaseless pounding and jar of hard heels against hard walks. At all shoe dealers. Put on by any cobbler. Price by mail, 35 cents. Send outline of heel.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
170 Summer Street,
Boston, Mass.
Dept. C. P. 12

A $100 Library

Free to Wide-Awake SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Your choice of 130 to 170 volumes, from a list of over 600 most carefully selected and handsomely bound books—including the world's famous classics, the best works of history, tales of travel and adventure, and the latest popular fiction.

We have only a few of these valuable libraries for distribution, and applications for them are now being entered. Only one Library is available for each locality.

So, if you wish to secure one of these fine libraries without one dollar of expense, it is absolutely necessary that you act quickly. Write at once for full particulars and within a month you can have these 170 brand new books for your Sunday School. Address

REV. J. F. MILBANK, D. D.
Sunday School & Church Library Ass'n
66 West 35th Street New York

CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said: 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact.

"My first trial was a failure. The cook boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair, but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavor. In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better and better month after month, until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destroying regular coffee for any money."

Read the famous little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Doubting Castle*

WHEN one reads of the discouragement of men like Job, Moses, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Habakkuk, Elijah, David, and many others among the Scripture saints, we feel a trifle less guilty that we ourselves are sometimes overcome by our troubles. Still, the Gospel of cheerfulness, which we have been taught, was not so much expounded in those days. Men spoke out their feelings simply and honestly, and those feelings were often full of bitterness and despair.

But Doubting Castle, in which the goodness of God is overclouded and hard to believe in; where the promises which upheld the saints are forgotten; and where one is tempted almost to lie down and die, as were Christian and Hopeful—that "home by horror haunted," is a place to flee from the instant a way of escape is opened. Morbid, unwholesome, leading to degeneracy of body, mind and soul, is its atmosphere. There truly dwell the Giant Despair and his wife, who would, perhaps, be better described to our modern ears by the name "Fearfulness," than by that of "Diffidence." One of our publishing houses has cut out from the works of Booker Washington a sentence which is a help to those who find themselves in Doubting Castle. It is printed on an illuminated motto-card and runs something like this: "I am convinced that to every man who lives every day up to the very best he knows will come constantly new and unexpected encouragements."

This is true. Be not cast down. Do "your level best," following your Leader as closely as flesh and blood will let you, and your soul shall be refreshed daily from everlasting springs. The promises are indeed the key which frees you from the dungeon and the rod. Read them and believe.

Ill success in worldly affairs is one fruitful source of sorrow to mankind. It is well in youth to make up one's mind that nothing of this sort matters very much. The richest people are not the happiest. Work as hard as you can, save all you can; and if even then you find yourself poor, do not take it to heart. Remember that Ruskin says: "The only failure a man needs to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he knows to be the best." If you fail in that, you cannot escape misery; but even then you can turn from the evil way and start afresh, and God will help you.

In Rosebery's *Life of Napoleon*, he quotes that wonderful general as saying: "There is a moment in every great war when the bravest troops feel inclined to run; it is the want of confidence in their own courage. The supreme art of generalship is to know just when that moment will come and to provide for it. At Arcola, I won the battle with twenty-five horsemen. I anticipated the moment of fright and flight, and I had twenty-five men ready, of cool nerve and decision, and just at the appropriate moment I turned them into the host, and the battle was won."

By your courage and your timely use of the saving key you may rescue others, as Christian rescued Hopeful.

Longfellow, in his familiar poem on the stars, utters an eloquent apostrophe to "the red planet Mars," which has been so beautiful this fall in our own skies. He calls it "the star of the unconquered will," "serene, resolute and still," and concludes:

> And thou, too, whosoe'er thou art,
> That readest this brief psalm,
> As one by one thy hopes depart,
> Be resolute and calm.
>
> Oh, fear not in a world like this,
> And thou shalt know ere long,
> Know how sublime a thing it is
> To suffer and be strong.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, October 17. TEXTS: Ps. 43:1-5; 73:13-20; I. Kings 19:1-18.

The Growth of Seed-Truth*

DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, in one of his most powerful sermons, draws an analogy between the vegetable seed and the soul. The plant-seed is "endowed with an instinct that points its way toward the sky. Its tendency is to grow, and to grow upward." So it is with the soul. "It is tipped with a heavenward yearning. Its tendency is also to grow up. It is a part of our original equipment to be something, and to be it more and more—to work up—as it is the law of the oak to do, and of the pansy."

But many of these soul-seeds never develop. They are "full of the beginnings of growth, but void of continuings; lives that flutter, but do not fly; to whom deeds, as they do them, are like jumbled letters of the alphabet, that spell out no particular meaning; deeds that are not a part of history, and are, therefore, unflavored by the great meanings of broad times and large events."

If we are to really develop our souls, we must not only strive for petty personal ends; we must, to use Emerson's now rather worn expression, "Hitch our wagon to a star." We must identify ourselves with some great world movement for the betterment of mankind—the great temperance movement, the great prison reform movement, that for purer politics, and especially that for spreading the knowledge of the Gospel, and which we call the missionary movement. Every life is dignified by a connection with a noble and all-embracing "cause." It tends to enlarge heart and mind. It quickens the sensibilities and strengthens the intellect.

The parable which forms a part of this lesson hints at the prime way in which the Gospel is to be preached. Not only must we talk it, but we must do it. Christ not only said to the unclean spirit, "Depart," but he staid by the demented man and forced the demons to leave him.

It is the duty of the Christian not only to study the Word of God and to acquaint others with it, but to see that the demons which haunt every department of human life are banished, so far as any one man can do it. He may feel most the needs of the distant heathen, and may sail the seas to minister to strange foreign peoples. He may find borne in most upon his soul the needs of his own town or city. He may burn with the shame of its corrupt government, and may nerve himself to battle with the sin in its high places. Or the awful intemperance on every side may rouse him more deeply than any other issue, and to the abolition of that he may pledge his life.

But, though they may seem to be different, these are all only departments of the same great cause; simply varying forms of the Christ-Gospel, which every Christian should be fighting to spread. Merely going to church and perhaps teaching in the Sunday School, paying tithes into the treasury and subscribing to a religious journal, are not enough. Lay your hand to the plough, and help to perform these hard and trying duties out in the world.

George Matheson expresses the thought well in one of his beautiful prayers: "Lord, give me an expanded view of what it is to be religious. Teach me that the road to Emmaus is broad enough to hold many travelers. Let me see into what unlikely road stretches the street of gold. Let me see there the leper that I loathed, the demoniac that I despised, the sceptic that I scorned, the fallen that I flouted. Plant the cross in the middle of the highway, until between the church and the market place there shall be no more sea."

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, October 17. TEXTS: Matt. 13:31-32; Mark 5:1-20.

The Warm, Curly Fleece of

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

(Look for this trade-mark in RED)

Defies the cold of the severest winter

High Rock is *different* from every other brand of fleece-lined underwear. It never "sheds," "pills up" or stretches. *Your* size is guaranteed to fit *you*. Every garment is guaranteed not to shrink or get out of shape. It is the *best* 50c. underwear you can buy for winter wear.

High Rock Fleece-Lined Underwear

50c. A GARMENT

If your dealer does not sell High Rock let us know and we will see that you are supplied quickly and conveniently. We will also send you our handsome

FREE BOOK

entitled "The Underwear for You." This book will interest you. Write for it today.

HIGH ROCK KNITTING COMPANY
Dept. S. - - Philmont, N. Y.

Ingersoll-Trenton

The Best 7-Jewel Watch

This new watch gives, for the first time, Ingersoll *value* in a high-grade watch.

Though of totally different construction from The Dollar Watch and made in another factory, it is produced in enormous quantities by the Ingersoll manufacturing systems.

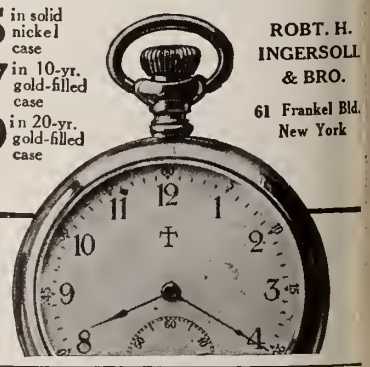
It is distinctly high-class and such a watch has never been sold for the money before.

Go to any *responsible Jewelers* and compare the "I-T" with *all* other watches at all prices.

If not sold locally, sent prepaid by us.

Booklet "How to Judge a Watch" free.

$5 in solid nickel case
$7 in 10-yr. gold-filled case
$9 in 20-yr. gold-filled case



ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
61 Frankel Bld.
New York

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Hallowe'en
10 Thanksgiving
10 Birthday...
Post Cards
10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

THERE'S GOLD IN ASHES

Do you realize what quantities of unburned coal you are constantly throwing away? Wasting good fuel is wasting money.

HILL'S HUSTLER ASH SIFTER

sifts your entire week's ashes with a few turns of the crank. No dust—no dirt. No back-breaking work. Enclosed rotary sifter rolls out clean, unburned coal in scuttle. Fits wood or iron barrel. Lasts a lifetime. Soon saves its cost in fuel. All dealers.

Write to-day for Folder 82 describing these sifters in full.

HILL DRYER COMPANY

407 PARK AVENUE WORCESTER MASS.

$17.75

for this full quarter sawed mantel, 7 feet 2 inches high, with bevel mirror 36x18 inches. Our beautifully illustrated Mantel Catalog No. 65C11 quotes the greatest of all values in oak and birch mantels. A copy will be sent free the very day you ask for it.

Sears, Roebuck & Co. Chicago, Ill.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear yoo. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

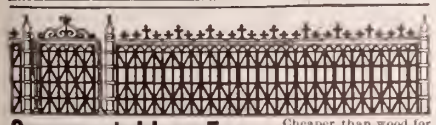
New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

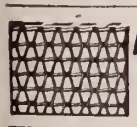
Send 25c. for 5 samples, large catalogue, confidential prices, and how to get a new Handy Size, Oval Savory Roaster Free for Christmas. Don't delay but send at once to

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS
63-100 Republic St., Buffalo, N. Y.



Ornamental Iron Fence Cheaper than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Wrought Iron Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.

THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 698, Decatur, Ind.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

"The Highest Place"

IT may be wrong, and yet I would not be
An angel, formed in spotless purity;
It may seem strange, yet with my sins and cares
I would not change my lot in Christ for theirs.
They in the light of God will ever glow,
Yet joys are mine that they can never know.

They, since He made them first, have ever been
Viewing His love, no earthly veil between;
In that, from age to age, they still abide,
Drink of its fulness and are satisfied;
Yet even they bend down new depths to see,
New depths of love, the love that ransomed me.

Sweet are their songs, yet not to them is given
To sing the song of the redeemed in heaven.
Bright are their crowns, their harps are shining gold,
Yet, in their hands no victor's palm they hold;
No wreath they wear such as shall clasp the brow
Of those who pass through tribulation now.

Their robes are white, yet they shall fade beside
The robes that Jesus' blood has purified.
They near him stand, but for His Bride alone
Remains the place the nearest to the throne;
To her alone it shall be given to rest
Upon His arm, and lean upon His breast!

Blest thought! each conflict here, each bitter strife,
Shall but add sweetness to the cup of life;
Each heavy stroke shall but God's child prepare
To be a pillar in His temple there;
There, where the things which darkly now I see
Shall be in perfect light revealed to me.

ANON.

A Fourteen-Year-Old Hero

A REMARKABLE case of bravery has been brought to our notice by Mr. C. M. Killian, of Valdosta, Ga. Three boys were driving on a street crossed by three railroads when the horse became frightened and ran away at a thirty-mile rate. John Elder, the young driver, with remarkable presence of mind, held on with a bull-dog grip, guiding the animal as near the middle of the street as possible, out of the way of other vehicles, thus escaping all serious injury to themselves or others. Young Elder's pluck and presence of mind doubtless saved three lives, and he is now regarded as a boy hero in Valdosta.

Workers at Home and Abroad

—CROSSLEY AND HUNTER have just closed their twenty-fifth year in evangelistic work. They are the Moody and Sankey of Canada. During these long years they have held about three hundred campaigns, and have been used in bringing multitudes into the Christian life. Though veterans in the work, they are youthful in spirit and vigorous in the fight.

—MISS STELLA HARTFORD, missionary, Moulmein, Burma, India, writes: "I wonder if any of your readers has a copy, new or old, of *From the Manger to the Cross*, that they would be willing to give to a native pastor—a most earnest, consecrated man, now working among the Karens in Siam. He understands English well. If any one wants further particulars, please write to me."

—REV. T. WALKUP, an American missionary in charge of the mission schooner *Hiram Bingham*, was shipwrecked in a tropical squall near the Caroline Islands, in the Pacific Ocean, on May 4. With Dr. Walkup were eight natives. All got into a boat, and for twenty-one days were at the mercy of wind and waves. Some became insane through hunger and thirst. The boat finally landed on Edon Island, on May 26. Mr. Walkup died soon after landing, and was buried on the beach.

—OTTO F. YOUNGS, of the old Jerry McAuley Mission, New York, who was actively associated with that work until the time of his death, passed away September 10. He had been a faithful and successful leader in the meetings for many years. When he first entered the doors of the mission he was a victim of strong drink, and had lost home, friends, position and everything that life held dear. After his conversion God used him greatly in leading men to Jesus.

—REV. ALFRED DE BARRITT stated at a recent reunion of the students, past and present, of the Presbyterian School in Cienfuegos, Cuba, that he has placed over two hundred young people in Christian schools in North America. If each of these spends only $400 for education, travel, etc., they have spent $80,000 in the aggregate. Notwithstanding this fact, he added, the school in Cienfuegos has no building, simply a rented house, with no modern equipment whatever.

—THE RESCUE MISSION WORKERS are getting better acquainted with each other through the National Federation of Gospel Missions. Two annual conventions have been held in New York and Jersey City, and three district conventions at different places. At a district convention in Reading, Pa., October 4 to 10, a chorus of eight hundred voices sings at the evening meetings in the Auditorium, which seats 3,000. Pastors of various denominations take part. At the evening meetings Messrs. Madison, Fretz, Wyburn, Raws, McIntyre and Ruben and Misses Wray, Angel and others are the speakers.

GROCERIES

In other days when the good people went to the grocery for soda crackers they got just common crackers in common paper bags.

NOW

Uneeda Biscuit

come to you in that wondrous package that enables you to enjoy such soda crackers as those old folks never knew.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Quaker Oats popularity. Why?

Here are a few instances that indicate why Quaker Oats is and deserves to be the most popular food.

Sometime ago a mother with a puny little baby that couldn't retain food long enough for assimilation, made a thin porridge of Quaker Oats, cooked it thoroughly, strained it and fed the baby. Every baby in reach or that mother's voice or pen is eating Quaker Oats porridge because of the health and strength it brought to her baby.

It has been observed that school children who eat a hearty breakfast of Quaker Oats are never among those who show signs of great fatigue in their work in the class room.

The experiments with athletes in one of our great universities in 1908 proved absolutely that such food as Quaker Oats gives strrength and endurance far beyond that secured by the eaters of meat.

It costs about ten cents a week to supply three persons with Quaker Oats breakfasts every day.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

STOP HERE!

When you buy a Stove or Range anywhere—

BUY NO Steel Range without **Full-ground and Polished Top.** It saves the dirty, nerve and body-racking daily job of blacking.

BUY NO "low base" or "no-base" Range. **It ruins** linoleum or floor finish, **accumulates** vermin and filth.

BUY NO Range or Stove without **Oven Thermometer.** Tells you when oven is "just right" and saves **Fuel.**

BUY NO **Reservoir** holding less than **10 gallons**(40 qts). Hot water always plenty.

BUY NO Range or Cook Stove without **Hot Blast Fire Box** if you use soft coal. Consumes gases and smoke—saves fuel.

BUY NO Range or Cook Stove without **"Interlapping Clinkerless Duplex Grate.** Avoids clogging clinkers. Dumps perfectly.

BUY NO Range without **Ventilated Oven.** Insures healthful cooking and baking.

BUY NO Oven without **Aluminum Lining.** No rust, no dirt, Always bright.

BUY NO Range or Stove without **Sootless Flues.** Clogging impossible.

BUY NO Range with two-damper system, requiring two batches of fuel. Insist on **one-damper;** heats water and bakes simultaneously.

BUY NO Range or Stove without **Quadruple-Plate—Brilliant Nickel.** Always bright. Never tarnishes.

BUY NO 14 or 16 inch Ovens, nor 9 to 14 inch Fire-Pots in Base-Burners at any price.

They are impractical—quoted only as price baits, of which you cannot afford to take advantage.

KENWOOD "20" RANGE —**blue polished steel body,** beautifully nickel-trimmed and possessing all the modern features named: 8 or 9 in. lids; Oven 18½ in. wide, 20 in. deep, 13 in high; **Reservoir; Warming Closet** complete, as above illustrated and described. Shipped securely crated, direct from factory, weight 515 lbs. Safe delivery guaranteed and money instantly refunded if after Thirty Days' Free Trial you prefer any other range. We pay you $3.00 cash for your trouble in returning range to us. Price . . . **$36**

KENWOOD STOVES and RANGES

Bake Better Last Longer
Burn Less Cost Less

Write for free catalogs of Ranges, Stoves and Heaters of all descriptions. Sent free.

National Co-operative Society
(*The Old Cash Buyers Union*)
Dept. 106, 1214-22 W. Madison St., Chicago

WHEN DINNER COMES

One Ought to Have a Good Appetite.

A good appetite is the best sauce. It goes a long way toward helping in the digestive process, and that is absolutely essential to health and strength.

Many persons have found that Grape-Nuts food is not only nourishing but is a great appetizer. Even children like the taste of it and grow strong and rosy from its use.

It is especially the food to make a weak stomach strong and create an appetite for dinner.

"I am 57 years old," writes a Tenn. grandmother, "and have had a weak stomach from childhood. By great care as to my diet I enjoyed a reasonable degree of health, but never found anything to equal Grape-Nuts as a standby.

'When I have no appetite for breakfast and just eat to keep up my strength, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with good rich milk, and when dinner comes I am hungry, while if I go without any breakfast I never feel like eating dinner. Grape-Nuts for breakfast seems to make a healthy appetite for dinner.

"My little 13-months-old grandson had been very sick with stomach trouble during the past summer, and finally we put him on Grape-Nuts. Now he is growing fat and well. When asked if he wants his nurse or Grape-Nuts, he brightens up and points to the cupboard. He was no trouble to wean at all—thanks to Grape-Nuts." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Tour in the Southern Highlands

By EDW. O. GUERRANT, Wilmore, Kentucky

AFTER a long time, and over a rough road, I made my third visit lately to the Great Smoky Mountains, which divide Tennessee from North Carolina. The evening of the second day I reached Brown's, a little station on the rapid Pigeon River, some twenty miles above Newport, Tenn. With the only horse in the neighborhood, I climbed 500 feet in two miles, up to the Seminary of the Great Smokies, where I found Miss Margaret Gordon and her mother. They have charge of this mission. There was no appointment for preaching until nearly night, when a good congregation nearly filled the chapel. Where they came from one could only guess, for few houses were visible in these wild, steep mountains. I preached three times the

A Smoky Mountain Seminary

next day to most earnest congregations, every one of whom walked; and a number made confession of Christ.

The postoffice at the Seminary is kept by one of the grown pupils, who told me his salary was $4 per month, which nearly paid his board. A tall Highlander carried the mail on his shoulder to the railroad, which consisted of two letters and three postals that day. He carries it three times a week. This seminary, built by Mr. Barrows, is a monument to the energy and consecrated zeal of a noble man and his wife. Rev. Mr. Gordon and Mr. E. M. Munroe, Jr., have preached there during the summer.

I left early on Thursday morning for the Ebenezer Mission, seven miles back of Del Rio, on the French Broad River. From the seminary we had to descend to the river, down a roaring cataract, which an enterprising Highlander had harnessed to a little mill, where his few neighbors could get their grinding done. My guide informed me that the mill cost about $10. Money is scarce in these mountains. At Del Rio I met Miss Leona Blake, of South Carolina, on her way to the mission. Mr. Munroe met us at Del Rio with a horse and mule, to carry us seven miles up Big Creek and across the mountain to the Ebenezer Home. We reached there at dark, after Miss Blake's horse had thrown her over his head, and then she "traded" him for my mule, after which we went safely. We found this mission, founded by two devoted Moravians, now in China, in a flourishing condition and hopeful of greater things. It is admirably managed by Miss Margaret Allison, of North Carolina, ably assisted by Mr. Marshall Munroe, Jr., of Texas, and Miss Annie Laurie Williams, of South Carolina. On Saturday, Sabbath and Monday, we had preaching twice daily, and to fine congregations. At night the chapel was crowded, and on Sabbath morning the Sunday School filled the chapel, dining-room and porch. I do not know when I ever saw a finer lot of Highland lads and lassies. More than a score of persons professed faith in the Saviour. Miss Williams' school was almost unanimous in accepting Christ.

Tuesday morning Mr. Richard James brought me a mule to ride back to Del Rio, nine miles by his home, on the Muddy Fork of the Big Creek. Here I found the coziest cottage and prettiest cove I have yet seen in the Great Smokies. Mr. James generously offered to give us fifteen acres of land, and other help from the neighbors, if we would give them better advantages of education and religion. We visited the schoolhouse over the mountain, and found it filled with bright children, taught by a nice young lady, in a poor, open log cabin, which could not be warmed. The school is to last for four months, if Jack Frost does not close it sooner. These highlands are the nursery and training ground of our country. No wonder their ancestors won the battles of King's Mountain and New Orleans!

Next morning I took the train east to Watauga Hills, where I met Rev. R. F. King, the faithful bishop of the "Forks," where he has built a church on a spot where I preached, some years ago, to people seated on the ground. Here I also met the veterans of the Soul-Winners' Society, Mr. and Mrs. Parmelee, who ten years ago entered the work in "Bloody Breathitt" County, in the Kentucky Cumberlands.

For all these self-denying missionaries we ask the help of your prayers and alms. They are worthy of both. They labor in the "regions beyond" churches, with no hope of reward, but the approval of a good conscience and of the King whom they serve.

MR. MOODY APPEALS FOR NORTHFIELD

THE Northfield Schools are in need of help. For the first time in several years the treasurers have reported a deficit in running expenses for the year ending July 31. This we must meet at once, and are therefore making an urgent appeal for funds. To meet our current expenses for this year, and wipe out the arrearages of last season, we need $100,000. Northfield Seminary and Mount Hermon Boys' School were founded nearly a generation ago, and they are known as the Northfield Schools. They have an aggregate enrolment of over 800 students, coming from every section of the country. Originally established for poor but self-reliant young men and young women, who are seeking the advantages of an education of which they have been deprived in early years, these schools have kept true to their original purpose, and are still keeping their charges at the nominal sum of $100 a year, which is one-half the actual cost for board and tuition.

While the increased cost of living yearly adds to the burden that must be made up by our friends, we do not feel that we can increase our student charges. Our experience has shown that to do so would be to close the door upon those in whose behalf the work was established. We must, therefore, urgently appeal to friends throughout the country for their help. May we seek the help of your readers? Contributions of any sum whatever will be most gratefully appreciated, and should be sent to the undersigned.

W. R. MOODY.

East Northfield, Mass.

Purity Essential

In no other form of food is Purity so absolutely essential as in milk products. Richness is also necessary, as without richness, milk is of little value as a food. Purity and richness are the embodiment of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. As a food for infants or for general household purposes it has no equal.

The National Roller Bearing Carpet Sweeper

IS AS big an improvement over **other** carpet sweepers as they are an improvement over the broom. The National is the final perfection of the carpet-sweeper idea. It is the **only** carpet sweeper made with successful roller bearings. That makes it **twice as easy** to run as any other. It's the only sweeper that's "spill-proof." For the National has a special, exclusive anti-tipping device --- no chance of its over-balancing and spilling the dirt, whatever happens. And the broom action of the National is different from any other sweeper --- more positive.

The improved brush is made of genuine Hankow Chinese bristles. We import them ourselves --- know what we are getting. We use only the short, full tufts ---the best dirt-gatherers. They pick up every speck, scrap, string, or raveling.

You will find in no other sweeper the National's patented brush release. A second's finger touch, and out comes the brush ready for cleaning.

Every National Roller-Bearing Sweeper---whatever the price --- has all these and many other special points. Nationals will wear years longer than any other kind--- and are fully warranted.

Awarded Grand Prize and two Gold Medals at St. Louis Exposition. It will pay you to find out all about the National at your dealer's.

Send for our helpful book for housewives —"How to Double the Life of Your Carpets and Rugs." We will gladly mail it free, on request, if you will send us the name of your furniture dealer. Address

NATIONAL SWEEPER CO., Dept. J-9,
Newark, N.J. Chicago, Ill.
(Address nearest office.)

POSTAGE PAID BY US

No. 436-Send Post Office or Express Money Order for only $1.45 and we will mail you **securely packed, postage paid,** this **Large Glossy Drooping Head, Magnificent Genuine 17-inch Black French Curl Ostrich Plume,** made of extra good quality selected stock from male bird

If you don't find this plume worth at least $3 or $4, return it to us and we will refund your money, also postage for returning it.

Our object in selling these plumes at this extremely low price is to introduce to new customers, our **Free Large Catalog** of **Everything** to **Wear** for **Man, Woman** and **Child.**

Send also for our **Special Free Catalog No. X23** of **Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Curtains, Refrigerators, Rugs** and all kinds of **House Furnishing Goods,** at strictly **Wholesale Prices.**

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.
COR. INDIANA AVE & 26TH ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Reference: Any Bank or Express Co. in U. S.

The Giant Heater

applied to central draught lamp, gas jet, (open flame or mantle burner), artificial or natural gas, will heat any ordinary room comfortably in zero weather, giving **Heat and Light at no Additional Cost.** No ashes, no trouble, clean and odorless; circulates and purifies the air. *Just the thing for sick-room, bath, bedroom, heating water, making tea or coffee, etc.*

On Gas Flame

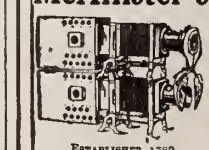
Send for booklet and testimonials.
Price complete, carriage prepaid.

On Lamp

Polished Brass, $1.50; Nickel Plated, $2
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded if returned in 10 days.

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 463 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.

Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on application.

McAllister Mfg. Opticians
ESTABLISHED 1783
Dept. 5, 49 Nassau St, New York

ZOBOS

FOR Home, Church and Sunday School Entertainments. Full information free on request.
STRAUSS, The Toy King
395 Broadway, New York

HOLSTEIN MILK
For Both Mother and Baby

¶ If you have a new baby, of course you will nurse it, for, "Remember, there is nothing as good for the baby as mother's milk."

¶ If you will drink the milk of the large, vigorous Holstein Cow, you cannot help imparting vitality to baby as well as gaining strength yourself. This seems a simple way to get strong. Try it. It costs little and you will find yourself gaining rapidly, as well as your baby.

¶ If you do not nurse your baby, drink Holstein Milk yourself, and get your physician to tell you how to modify it for baby. If baby is well and strong it will probably not need modifying. Nearly all milk supply stations, laboratories, sanitariums, hospitals, etc., use Holstein Milk exclusively for infant and invalid feeding. Many of them have their own herds of Holsteins.

Our little book, "The Story of Holstein Milk," has a fund of information in it, and we are pleased to send it on request.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION
1C American Building, Brattleboro, Vermont

We want to show you how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping—with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork—can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere.

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 311 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.
Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths

$1.00 ALL COLORS = full 16-inch Ostrich Plume

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back

This beautiful full 16-inch French Ostrich Plume in all colors, sold elsewhere as high as $5.00, only $1.00 prepaid. 14 inch Willow Plumes only $4.25, worth as high as $10.00. Order today. We save you all middle profits. Money back if not satisfactory.

Manufacturers' Guild, Dept. 10, 166 Sixth Ave., New York

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of TEXTS and WALL MOTTOES in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS AFRICAN HUNTING TRIP is to be published exclusively in Scribner's Magazine, commencing with the October Number. A very unusual opportunity for you to make money in subscription seeking. Thousands of subscription orders will be placed. You can easily take orders and make some money. For full particulars regarding liberal cash commission, extra cash prizes, free sample copies, and advertising pamphlets, address at once, Department 14 SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, 155 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

PRAYERS For Private Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion. This book is helpful to all, for home and public use. Cloth, gold stamp, postpaid to any address, $1.00.
M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Centennial Poet*

IT is a fitting thing that a part of the great centennial celebration for Abraham Lincoln should be the republication of the thousand-dollar prize poem, written in response to the New York *Herald's* generous offer of some years ago. The poem ranks high above the usual prize product, and contains many fine lines and stanzas. It is, in a sense, a history of the emotions of the Civil War. After an invocation comes a poem descriptive of the rise of the freedom-thought, as it gradually developed through the ages, and bloomed in the New World. The beginning of African slavery is also pictured. Then a shadow lowers. The forces of liberty and the "scions of sophistry," who saw not

Within the negro's ebon face,
The image of Almighty God,

are gradually approaching the irrepressible conflict. Then rises "the Star of Sangamon," as Mr. Allen, by a slightly strained figure, hardly descriptive, calls Lincoln. In this poem occur some fine lines. The next lyric shows him as capturing the hearts of the people. Then he sees and measures the awful storm which is gathering, as he sits upon "his high and sacred seat,"

waiting the clear word,
Which God's true seers at last have ever heard.

The nation awakens. Mr. Allen well depicts the response of the people to the call to arms:

It rang o'er the startled land,
One sovereign blast of command.
It rolled from sea unto sea,
The summons of Liberty.
It broke 'gainst the scintillant hills,
Resounding in multiple thrills
Of wakening thunder. It swept
Through valleys and over streams,
The militant havoc of dreams
Of troubled millions that slept.
It stirred all hearts, as it went,
Arousing a continent.

Memorial Day is celebrated in a finely sustained apostrophe to the dead. The later warriors are not forgotten; and the volume closes with a pæan of rejoicing over the attainment of a glorious peace:

The bitter is changed to sweet;
The bruises of battle heal;
And Peace stands again at the wheel,
And turns it with glowing feet.

One Union never to fall;
One Freedom never to cease;
One ineffaceable Peace;
One Flag afloat over all.

**Abraham Lincoln.* A Poem. By Lyman Whitney Allen. Centennial (Fourth) Edition. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London. The Knickerbocker Press, 1909. $1.00.

Books Received

The Kingdom of Light. By George Record Peck. $1. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. A slender volume, tastefully printed, in which a thoughtful man, versed in the law, discusses the problem of culture under the strain of modern life.

The Life and Works of Paul Laurence Dunbar. By Lida Keck Wiggins. Introduction by William Dean Howells. This book contains Mr. Dunbar's complete poetical works, his best short stories, numerous anecdotes and a complete biography of the famous poet. Illustrated; cloth covers; pp. 430. Price $1.25. J. L. Nichols & Co., Naperville, Ill., publishers.

Essentials in Civil Government. A Text-Book for the Schools. By S. E. Forman, Ph.D. 60 cents. American Book Company, New York. An excellent little manual upon all phases of man's relation to the State. Lessons in personal ethics are intermingled with those upon government. Citizenship, Voting, Representation, Town Meetings, Judges, Juries and Courts are all fully defined and explained. The style of the book is clear and interesting.

Ventures Among the Arabs; In Desert, Tent and Town. Thirteen Years of Pioneer Missionary Life with the Ishmaelites of Moab, Edom and Arabia. By Archibald Forder, late of Kerak, Moab. New York: The Gospel Publishing House, 54 West Twenty-second Street. $1. This book is packed full of almost sensational adventures and anecdotes. Its author, though evidently unacquainted with the refinements of literary style, has a keen eye for a point and can make a story interesting. A preface by the late Dr. Selah Merrill vouches for Mr. Forder's sincerity and his great usefulness as a missionary. He is another of the considerable army of missionaries led into the work through the preaching of Robert Moffat

Let Us Send You This Beautiful Chest of 26 Pieces of

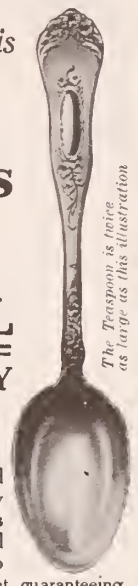
Genuine Rogers Silverware

ON

FREE TRIAL

3 MONTHS TO PAY

Guaranteed to wear 15 years.



THIS is the new and much admired BEVERLY pattern made by **Rogers, the World's Famous Silversmith.** Each piece is stamped "1881 Rogers A1" and is guaranteed to be full standard, extra heavy, A1 plate. A signed guarantee comes with each set, guaranteeing the goods to **wear 15 years** or money refunded. The increasingly popular French-gray sterling finish on the handles makes a beautiful contrast with the highly polished bowls. Nothing will be more admired on your dining table than this set of beautiful silver.

Here is our FREE Offer We will send you this complete chest of 26 pieces, all genuine Rogers A1 silverware, direct to your home, no matter how far distant you live, charges prepaid, for free examination and trial. If you decide to keep the set, send us $1.00 in 10 days and $1.00 a week thereafter for eleven (11) weeks. You can enjoy the full use of it while paying us a little each week, and you will never notice the small payments. If you do not think that it is the most beautiful set of silverware, and the best value that you have ever seen, simply return it at our expense. We will willingly and gladly take all the risk, and if you do not care to keep it, it will not cost you one cent. When we send you the set, we will also tell you about a very simple plan we have so that you can have this complete chest of silverware absolutely **free,** simply by doing a little advertising for us among your neighbors.

The only way to let you actually realize that the Rogers silverware is the best in the world is to let you try it. The entire 26 pieces, consisting of 6 table knives, 6 table forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, and 1 sugar shell, are put up in a heavy chest, handsomely covered with moire and richly lined throughout. It is made with a drawer so that when the contents of the chest are shown, it makes a beautiful display that will be admired by all. This complete family combination set of silverware is good enough for the best home.

Write your name and address on the coupon and mail it now, and we will immediately send you the complete chest of 26 pieces of Rogers Silverware, express prepaid.

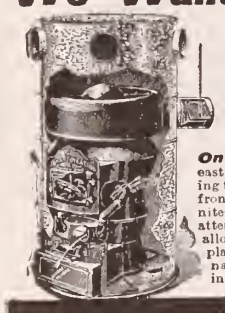
HAYNES, PORTER & CO., Inc.
Wholesale Dealers
BOSTON - - - - MASS.

Haynes, Porter & Co. Inc.
4-A Washington St., No. Boston, Mass.

Please send me at once express charges prepaid, for free trial, the chest of 26 pieces of genuine 1881 Rogers A1 silverware in the 'Beverly' pattern. If satisfactory, I will remit $1.00 in 10 days and $1.00 per week thereafter for eleven (11) weeks. If not satisfactory, I will return the set at once at your expense. Also tell me how I can get this set free.

Name.....
Street.....
Town..... State.....

We Want To Tell You How



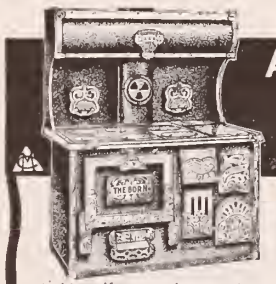
You can **save** not only the dealer's profits but his excessive charges for installation and repairs by dealing direct with the manufacturers. You can keep in your own pocket at least one-third the retail price of a heating plant. Let us tell you all about the

We Put Every Cent of the Dealers Profits into Your Pocket

Jahant Down Draft Furnace

Only $10 down and $10 per month, with freight prepaid east of the Mississippi River. This wonderful furnace has proven its superiority above all others during the last ***30 years.*** It is without doubt the very best heating system for your home. It ***saves*** from ⅛ to ½ in fuel bills, because the patented "down-draft" burns hard or soft coal—wood or lignite—without cinders or clinkers, giving full heating value of every particle of fuel. Needs less attention than any furnace you ever saw. A strong "Guaranty Bond" goes with every Jahant, which allows you ***a 300 days free use of the furnace.*** You run no risk, as we supply special plans, full directions and give ***free all necessary tools,*** so that any man who can drive a nail can successfully install a Jahant. No matter what make or system of heating you are considering, let us tell you more about the many conveniences and good points of our furnace; it's economy, it's healthfulness and how you can save money. ***Write today for our book.***

Jahant Heating Co., 40 Howard St., Akron, O.



Among all others no Steel Range like this

IT'S AN ALL STEEL FACT—investigate it. In point of convenience, fuel saving, reasonable cost and durability

The Born Steel Range

is in a class by itself. It's qualities are tested by thousands of users. Let us send you their reports on any point; or, if you prefer, we will prove the merits of our range in your kitchen.

THE FIRST STEEL RANGE IN THE WORLD WAS MADE BY BORN

Write us to-day and we will send you catalogue with all information giving you name of our nearest dealer or telling you how you can buy our ranges. THE BORN STEEL RANGE CO., 2176 E. 9th St. Cleveland, Ohio

PARIS GARTERS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

They fit so well you forget They're there

Be sure you get this box

Tailored to fit the leg

25 and 50¢

At dealers or direct from the makers
A. Stein & Co., 221 Center Ave., Chicago

PAT'D 1906 OTHER PATENTS PENDING

COPYRIGHTED 1900 BY A. STEIN & CO.

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA

How Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No. 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

"CRUISE of the ARABIC" TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JAN. 20, 1910

SEND FOR PROGRAM

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED for 73 DAYS at $400 AND UP
Now under Direction and Management of WHITE STAR LINE

ALSO REGULAR SAILINGS TO ITALY & EGYPT

Via AZORES, MADEIRA, and GIBRALTAR.

Canopic . .	Oct. 2,	Nov. 13,	Dec. 18,	Feb. 12
Romanic . .	Oct. 23,	Dec. 1,	Jan. 15,	Feb. 26
Cretic . . .	Nov. 6,	Dec. 8,	Jan. 29,	Mar. 12
Cedric (21,035 tons)	Nov. 25,	Jan. 5,	Feb. 16	
Celtic (20,904 tons) . . .		Feb. 2,	Mar. 16	

WHITE STAR LINE New York & Boston or Agents

AGENTS! IF I KNEW YOUR NAME I would send you our $2.19 sample outfit free this very minute. Let me start you in a profitable business. You do not need one cent of capital. Experience unnecessary, 50 per cent. profit. Credit given. Premiums. Freight paid. Chance to win $500 in gold extra. Every man and woman should write me for free outfit. **JAY BLACK, Pres., 157 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.**

Do You Hear Well?

If deaf or partially deaf make a personal trial of the Stolz Electrophone. Simply mail us the coupon below and we will send you at once our Home Test Offer free of charge. This makes the selection of the **best** hearing aid easy and inexpensive for you.

The Electrophone in use—almost **INVISIBLE.**

The latest improved Stolz Electrophone cost $40,000.00 to perfect. It is a scientific, tiny, "almost invisible" electric telephone device. It throws the sound waves **direct** on the hearing nerves and so restores **instant** hearing power **naturally.** It is absolutely harmless and renders such ugly and **often harmful makeshifts** as drums, horns, tubes, etc., entirely unnecessary. It quickly overcomes roarings, buzzings, whistlings, and other **distracting** ear noises, and so constantly exercises the hearing nerves that it **usually restores the unaided hearing itself** in time—six months on the average.

Mail us the coupon and let us send you a **perfect hearing aid** exactly the same as that provided the Queen of England, President Diaz of Mexico, etc., etc. Mail the coupon **now**—while our **home test offer** is in force—get an Electrophone—use it everywhere—in the home, church, factory, street or office—and see for yourself how perfectly it will make you hear without strain or effort.

Read This—Then Fill In Coupon

E. P. Rogers, 159 La Salle St., Chicago, says: "I have used your Electrophone since July, 1908. It enables me to hear speakers over fifty feet away. Without it I could not hear their voices. It has *improved my natural hearing at least 50%*, and has *stopped the head noises*."

Ask Rogers, or W. M. Hoyt, Whol. Grocer, 1 Michigan Ave., Chicago; or, better still, write for long list of satisfied users, who will answer inquiries. We will mail you a copy FREE OF CHARGE. Address main office.

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 95 Stolz Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Branch offices in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Seattle, Indianapolis, Des Moines, Toronto, Pittsburg, Los Angeles, 82-85 Fleet St., London, Eng.

FILL IN — TEAR OUT AND — MAIL

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 95 Stolz Building, Chicago, Ill.
Send me without obligation on my part full particulars of your Home Test Offer of a latest improved Stolz Electrophone.

Your name.....

Address.....

Paul Before Felix

By Mrs. M. Baxter

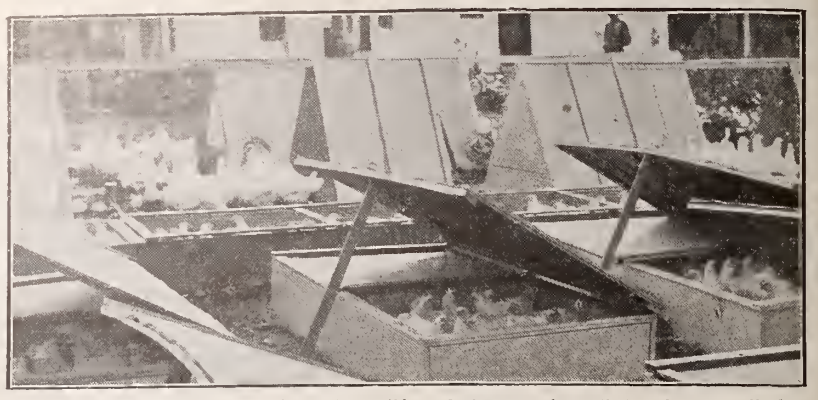
THE Jews were not long in coming to the charge against Paul. The chief priest came down to Cæsarea in person, and, in order to strengthen his cause, he brought with him, besides the elders, a popular orator named Tertullus, thinking, no doubt, by this means to gain his cause and work Paul's destruction. This hireling, whose ready utterance could serve any cause which answered best for his own interest, after a fulsome flattery of the governor (a man living in open sin), began to accuse Paul. In all his charge there was nothing to prove that Paul had broken one single law, civil or ecclesiastical.

The governor beckoned Paul to speak. Paul stood before Felix for God's cause, not his own, and he told out the simple facts as they were, saying what God led him to say and no more. He told how twelve days previously he had gone "up to Jerusalem for to worship," how that the Jews found him in the temple, neither "disputing with any man, neither raising up the people, neither in the synagogues nor in the city. Neither can they prove the things whereof they now accuse me." Here was his simple answer. No amount of eloquence or declamation can establish an accusation against a man if no proof of it can be found. "But this I confess unto thee, that after the way which they call heresy so worship I the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the prophets." "I worship the God of my fathers, believing." This was Paul's confession: "I hold as real, and treat as real, all which God says; this they call heresy." Yes, this is what the majority of professing Christians throughout the world call heresy. That which was mere doctrine to the Jews was life, power and experience to Paul; that which to them was "the letter" which "killeth," was to him the Spirit which giveth life. He believed the same things as they did, their Scriptures were his, but to him Christ filled them all, and they could not see Christ in them anywhere. So is it now; after the way which men call heresy, we trust Jesus dwelling in us by faith to keep us really from sin, and we find he does, so that sin does not have dominion over us (Rom. 6:14). We trust the Holy Spirit dwelling in us to quicken our mortal bodies (not our dead bodies in the resurrection merely, but our mortal bodies down here) "by his Spirit that dwelleth in us"; dwelleth now in us. And we trust the Holy Ghost to apply to us the blessed fact that Jesus took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses. This men call heresy, but it is only the Word of God taken as real, as meaning just what it says.

Speaking of the resurrection, Paul said, "I have hope toward God, which they themselves also allow, that there shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust." To Paul the resurrection was a fact. Felix had no particular interest in the trial; he was not a man of God, and he had no object to attain in specially favoring the Jewish elders, so he deferred them and said, "When Lysias, the chief captain [the only party against whom any substantial charge had been laid] shall come down I will hear the uttermost of your matter." All this time God's hand was at work overruling men and circumstances, and working out his own ends for Paul and for the truth. Felix commanded a centurion to keep Paul and to let him have liberty, to "forbid none of his acquaintances to minister or to come unto him." Paul had many acquaintances at Cæsarea, and his being a state prisoner would not prevent their coming to him to learn of God. Thus the Lord gave him a place of ministry.

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500 from 60 Hens in 10 Months on a City Lot 40 Feet Square



To the average poultryman that would seem impossible, and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. **It would not be possible to get such returns** by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new **PHILO SYSTEM** is adopted.

The Philo System is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry
and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of results that are hard to believe without seeing.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success
from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

Two Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks
are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six-Months-Old Pullets are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month
in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green-cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the **Philo System of Poultry Keeping**, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Don't Let the Chicks Die in the Shell
One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Three-Pound Roasters Ten Weeks Old

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel
Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Our New Brooder Saves 2 Cents on Each Chicken
No lamp required. No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 to 50 Cents.

TESTIMONIALS

205 S. Clinton St., Baltimore, Md., May 28, 1909.
E. R. Philo, Publisher, Elmira, N.Y.

Dear Sir: I have embarked in the poultry business on a small scale (Philo System) and am having the best of success so far, sixty-eight per cent of eggs hatched by hens, all chicks alive and healthy at this writing; they are now three weeks old. Mr. Philo is a public benefactor, and I don't believe his System can be improved upon, and so I am now looking for more yard room, having but 15x30 where I am now. Yours truly,
C. H. Leach.

South Britain, Conn., Ap. 14, 1909.
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y.

Dear Sir: I have followed your System as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your Brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your Brooders out of doors, and at the age of three months I sold them at 35c. a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly,
A. E. Nelson.

Osakis, Minn., June 7, '09.
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y.

Dear Sir: You certainly have the greatest System the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the System that brings the real profits.
Yours, Jesse Underwood.

Brockport, N.Y., Sept. 12, 1908.
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y.

Dear Sir: I have had perfect success brooding chickens your way. I think your method will raise stronger, healthier chicks than the old way of using lamps, and besides it saves so much work and risk. Yours respectfully,
M. S. Gooding.

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher, and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

E. R. PHILO, Pub., 787 Third St., Elmira, N.Y.

FREE POST CARDS And Album

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog we give a beautiful album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, absolutely FREE. Send 10 cents to cover postage and packing Only one album to each customer. Address
HOMER GEORGE COMPANY, Dept. 13 . . . . CHICAGO, ILL.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, sent prepaid anywhere. Visiting Cards, 100 50c; with case 75c. *Write for samples.*
The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? You can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. SEND 25c. TO-DAY, stamps or silver, for WILL FORM and SAMPLE WILL properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau St., New York City.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"Well bred, soon wed," Girls who use **SAPOLIO** Are quickly married.

Help Needed at Northfield

NORTHFIELD SEMINARY AND MT. HERMON BOYS' SCHOOL were founded a generation ago for poor boys and girls. To "help those who help themselves," every student was charged **half the actual cost** for board and tuition. A healthful spirit of self-dependence was fostered in the student, who also came to appreciate the cost of the advantages enjoyed.

For thirty years this policy of administration has been faithfully adhered to, and the consequent deficit has been met by contributions from those in sympathy with the founder, Mr. D. L. Moody, and what he stood for.

The work has steadily grown, till now there are **over eight hundred students.** They are chosen out of hundreds of applicants, as representing in need and merit the class for whom the work was established.

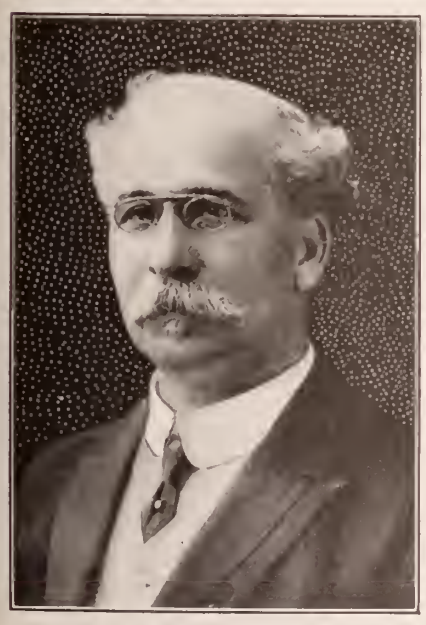
A special need exists this year in view of the recent financial depression. To raise our student charges would be to exclude our most deserving students. It is necessary, therefore, to seek more friends. Heretofore the work has been largely dependent upon many donations of moderate amount, and at this time of special need we turn to those who sympathize with the object and methods of the work.

Contributions of whatever amount will be gratefully received and promptly acknowledged by treasurer's receipt and may be addressed to

W. R. MOODY, East Northfield, Mass.

An English Evangelist's Visit

REV. ROBERT S. BRADBROOK, a preacher who is now in this country conducting special evangelistic campaigns, was born in London, England, in 1857. After leaving school, he became a sailor and, after nine years at sea, he decided to settle ashore. He was persuaded by the young lady who afterward became his wife to attend religious services. Under the ministry of Rev. John Vaughan he was converted, and soon afterward engaged in Christian work.



Evangelist Bradbrook

While attending to business he devoted his spare time to preaching and to the formation of Christian Endeavor Societies, and temperance work, as well as in children's services, under the auspices of the London Sunday School Union.

Feeling powerfully drawn to independent evangelistic work, he resolved to devote the whole of his time and energies to preaching and singing. He had meanwhile taken a theological course. Many doors were soon open, and his labors were greatly blessed.

For the past six years he has held the pastorate of Alexandria Hall, Southeast London, which he relinquished for the purpose of returning to evangelistic work in this country. He was selected by the Pittsburg Evangelistic Committee to conduct their tent campaign during August. Some striking incidents are recorded of the work during that period. He preached in the prisons on Sundays; also to men's mass meeting every Sunday afternoon, and in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. daily during August.

Mr. Bradbrook has had an eventful life. He has a stirring story to tell of numerous adventures on sea and land, dealing with facts of his own personal experience in various parts of the world. These illustrated talks have been given in connection with special missions in England to audiences numbering tens of thousands. Churches, Y. M. C. A.'s and other organizations can communicate with Evangelist Bradbrook by addressing him in care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

What Will You Give To Be Well

To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I CANNOT tell you *how happy I am* that I have been able to bring health and strength to 43,000 women in the past seven years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness, which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

I teach you to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure gracefully carried means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder.

Too Fleshy? You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced over 25,000 women. One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 ponnds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh, dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all *so easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Arise to Your Best

In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart, and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breath so that the blood is fully purified. I help you to arise to your best.

To Thin? I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil was who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms. My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my nerves are so rested. I feel so well all the time."

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

The day for drugging the system has passed. The strength of vital organs gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Rheumatism* *Irritability* *Nervousness*
Torpid Liver *Weaknesses* *Weak Nerve* *Sleeplessness*
Indigestion *Dullness* *Catarrh*

This is accomplished by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak. I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

If you will tell me your faults in health or figure, I will cheerfully tell you about my work and if I cannot help your particular case, I will tell you so. I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept 18, 246 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Arthur of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body." Etc.

A corset is not needed for a good figure.

Note: Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

What Mamma Said.

"Mamma wants a package of Lemon Jell-O and a package of Strawberry Jell-O."

Groceryman: "I suppose something else wouldn't do, would it?"

"Mamma said be sure and get

JELL-O

because she's got company and she wants to visit 'stead of working in the kitchen, and everybody likes Jell-O."

There is the whole thing in a nutshell. There is no kitchen drudgery making Jell-O desserts, and everybody likes them.

All grocers sell Jell-O, 10 cents a package.
Send for the beautiful new Jell-O book, "Desserts of the World."

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N.Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, October 13, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 41. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See page 845

Flood Sufferers Applying for Relief at the U. S. Consulate, Monterey, Mexico

"MOST ATTRACTIVE AND MOST CHARMING PICTURE OF RECENT YEARS"

PAINTED BY F. CHARDERON
French Painter

Copyright by Braun, Clement & Co.
Copyright by Louis Klopsch, 1909

THE FAMOUS "DREAMLAND" PICTURE

How we Discovered the Picture which Illustrates Our Exceptionally Attractive Calendar for 1910. Our 1910 "Dreamland" Calendar is a PHOTOGRAVURE (not simply black and white), and Measures 18 x 21 inches.

THE management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is ever on the lookout for some delightful surprise for the members of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD Family. Sometimes it is in the shape of a Calendar; at other times it is a book, or perhaps a superb collection of choice Art Pictures; and not infrequently two or more surprises are provided.

This year we have been exceptionally fortunate. While in Europe, on his way to an audience with His Majesty Victor Emmanuel III., the King of Italy, Dr. Klopsch discovered a picture practically unknown in America, but greatly admired in European art circles, entitled "Dreamland." It was painted by Professor F. Charderon, the famous French artist, and at once commanded the attention of art connoisseurs.

The beauty of this veritable masterpiece so impressed Dr. Klopsch that he decided to purchase a copy and negotiate for its reproduction in this country. But the only copy which seemed to most accurately reproduce the genius of the artist was framed and the dealer insisted that he would not sell the picture unless at the same time he sold the frame. But the frame was too large to pack, and the negotiations for its purchase nearly fell through, when an offer was made to pay the full price asked if the dealer would agree to deliver the picture without the frame, securely wrapped for safe transportation. This was acceptable, and the picture became our property.

It was impossible, however, to arrange in Europe for its use in America. The house in Paris could not consider the matter; it would have to be done in New York, at the accredited American agency for the firm.

On the return of Dr. Klopsch to New York steps were immediately taken with a view to securing the right to reproduce the picture, but the New York house contended that the matter would have to be referred to the main office in Paris. So the next step was in that direction. After a month's delay or more, the privilege was granted; but when the license authorizing us to reproduce "Dreamland" was received it was noted that the right extended only to its reproduction in our columns.

Hence other measures were initiated and another delay ensued, but this time, much to our delight, we were successful. On the payment of four times the amount first agreed upon we received permission to use "Dreamland" in connection with our Calendar.

Our superb Photogravure reproduction, on India Tint Ivory Finish Art Paper, is more than excellent. While the subject itself is one of rare beauty, its striking attractiveness is greatly enhanced by the soft richness, velvet texture, exquisite true values and mellow tint, which find charming expression in this Splendid Achievement of the Engraver's Art.

The above Miniature reproduction in black and white cannot give more than a vague idea of the beautiful picture which adorns our 1910 Calendar. This Calendar measures 18x21 inches, and wherever displayed it will at once attract the eye of every Art Lover, and all who have any appreciation for genuine beauty.

Words fail to express our gratification at being in a position to afford to our subscribers such a real treat, and we believe that thousands of letters will reach us breathing the gratitude that all who receive this Calendar will feel in their hearts toward the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

This Calendar will be sent FREE, all charges prepaid, to every new and renewal subscriber, uncreased and undamaged delivery guaranteed.

Deliveries will be made in the order in which new subscriptions or renewals are received. The First Edition is now in course of completion, and will be ready in a few days.

A Feature of this Calendar is the Size and Legibility of the Dates, which Stand Out LARGE and CLEAR.

KATE UPSON CLARK

Says of Our "Dreamland" Calendar:

Among the thousands of beautiful pictures which have appeared in recent years we believe our readers will agree that this sleeping child is the most artistic and the most charming.

The crude harshness of line which mars so many works of this kind is utterly absent from this superb photogravure. The softness and delicacy of the reproduction are entirely worthy of the beauty and distinction of the subject, and must appeal at once to the cultivated eye.

This exquisite picture would adorn the stateliest mansion. It will decorate and refine the humblest cottage. Any home will be rendered more attractive and more delightful by its presence.

Scarcely once in a lifetime can so fair and flower-like a figure be obtained. Purity and peace breathe from the face of the sleeping child. Every one who looks upon it feels a sense of calm and repose. No home should be without it, and none need be without it.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Says of Our "Dreamland" Calendar:

"There is not a Mother, or, for that matter, a Grandmother, in this wide land, from coast to coast, who will not want the 'Dreamland' Calendar for her own, as soon as she sees it. The artist has chosen an ecstatic moment in home life, when the household darling, weary with play, has been caught in the toils of slumber. Here she lies, every muscle relaxed, the dimpled hands and the dancing feet quiet in repose. It is all one can do to keep from dropping a kiss on the rosy cheek. We must not do that, for we might waken the baby and call her back from Dreamland.

"The 'Dreamland' Calendar will lend an additional touch of grace to the family living room. It will win a smile from the tired father, who cares as much for the little maid as the mother herself. Here is our darling fast asleep. Sleeping or waking, she is the joy of the house.

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has offered its readers many beautiful Calendars, but this one surpasses all former productions."

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 13, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The "Reception of Stuyvesant," a Float of the Dutch Period

"Peace and Liberty," one of the Finest of the Floats

Photos by the Pictorial News Co.

MILLIONS SEE THE GREAT CELEBRATION

"WELL, I have seen several miles of our country's history," remarked one visitor to the Hudson-Fulton celebration, after witnessing the magnificent parade of floats, "and it was well worth the trip to see it, if I miss everything else." This was the thought in the minds of the two million people who had filled the grandstands, stood in solid ranks from curbs to housefronts, climbed on fences and leaned out of windows and over the edge of roofs at dangerous angles for three hours to see the historical pageant, the preparations for which extended over a year.

It rained hard during the night, and many an anxious eye was cast at the sky, which threatened to spoil the work of months, but it cleared during the morning and by one o'clock the sun shone brightly down on streets filled with crowds hurrying to see re-enacted the stirring events of the days "when old New York was young."

The parade started promptly on its six-mile line of march. The floats, of course, were the main attractions, the marchers merely acting as escorts, but these also came in for their share of the applause. There were Indians in war paint and feathers, Italians in the gaudy uniforms of King Victor's country, Irishmen following the green banners of Erin, and fifteen or twenty other nationalities.

The Hungarians, in their plumed fur caps and shining boots with laced tops, were probably the most picturesque; and the kilted Highlanders, swinging along in close ranks to the shriek of the great warpipes, the most martial.

Only the front rows of the crowds could see the escorts, but all could see the tableaux on the floats, as they were elevated on high trucks, each drawn by four horses, in red blankets trimmed with gilt.

The first float which caused the spectators to break into admiring ahs! and ohs! was one of a gigantic Indian head-dress, resting on a pile of Indian maize. The feathers of the great head-piece flaunted far above the heads of the real Indians, who stood, like figures resurrected from the historic past, at the back of the float. Then there was shown the legend of Hiawatha—a great eagle bending above the form of the fallen brave. Warriors were grouped upon the towering crags behind, while Indian maidens sat in the birchen canoe below.

Each division had a title car, showing in an allegorical way the period which was to follow. That of the Colonial Period showed a rocky fortress, bristling with a tier of guns; drooping standards, "crimson and blue," of "the mistress of the seas," and great stacks of cases representing commerce. Those who thought the romantic and picturesque events of history had all happened in the Old World were now fast losing the idea. Bronch, in his palisaded house, was signing his treaty with the Indians, while warriors were selling to velvet-coated and beplumed adventurers the title to Manhattan for trinkets worth $23.

One of the oddest floats was that showing old-time punishments. A scold—a papier maché figure in this case—was being ducked with much enthusiasm in a well. At the corners two patriotic citizens had consented to stand in the pillory and the stocks to help make a New York holiday, to paraphrase the famous saying.

The float "When New Amsterdam Became New York" presented a scene marking a turning point in the country's history. At the back stood the grim walls of the Colonial fortress. In front stood, mingled, the retiring troops of Holland and the musketeers of England. Above the bastion floated the crimson cross of St. George, which had just been raised. Drummers, in steel morions and buff coats, were sounding a saluting ruffle. The float was manned entirely by college students, and they took their parts admirably and wore their heavy equipments as if they were the kind of clothes they wore to classes every day. Soon the approach of figures in buff and blue and the white and red announced scenes from the War for Independence, and in a few moments the Continentals were storming Stony Point, Martinus Willet was capturing arms on Broad Street, Nathan Hale was being tried, and the Pauldings had just captured André. Washington taking leave of his officers, and taking the oath of office, brought a thundering cheer from the crowds.

A partial description of the floats was given in last week's issue.

The next day the aeronauts were striving for the mastery of the air, and two days later thirty thousand troops paraded down Fifth Avenue, drawing again a crowd of sightseers, whose home addresses included every town from Maine to California. Receptions in the city and celebrations along the Hudson concluded the festivities.

The Picturesque "Hiawatha" Float, Viewed by Delighted Thousands

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. David James Burrell, D.D.*

GOD'S COUNTRY

TEXT: Isa. 26: 1, 2—"In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in."

"O H, that's God's country!" The words were uttered by an Englishman, a yeoman in corduroys, whom I casually met at the annual fair in Warwickshire, years ago. As I stood leaning on one of the barriers, watching the passing show, I was sensible of his gaze intently fixed upon me. He saw, at length, that I resented it and made his apology on this wise: "I beg your pardon, sir; my offense was quite unintended. The fact is, you are an American; and in my early life I passed six years ranching in Colorado. It was just homesickness for America that made me stare at you. I came back here to marry my wife, and settle down as an English farmer; but, bless you, that's God's country, and I am thinking I'll never be happy till I get back to it."

A few weeks later, on the upper deck of an ocean liner, a group of returning tourists and expatriates stood waiting for the morning mist to scatter, that they might catch sight of land. Presently they saw it, Sandy Hook in the distance, and one exclaimed, "Ah, that is God's country!" And there was dew on his eyelashes as he said it.

Here, then, is our proposition: This is God's country. The words go deeper than we think. They are weighted not only with privilege, but with responsibility; for, if indeed this is God's country, it devolves upon all good people to keep it so.

And it is God's country by a sevenfold right, to wit:

A Christian Discoverer

First: By right of discovery. Who did discover America? The Phœnicians about 400 B.C., according to Strabo, while navigating the Atlantic, found a mysterious land, which they called Atlantis. It matters not whether or no this was really America, since they sailed away without settling it. There was apparently, in divine Providence, no place for the altars of Baal and Astarte in that new country in the Western Sea.

Or was it Eric the Red who discovered America, as some historians think he did, about 1000 A.D.? The question has little or no bearing on the matter in hand; since he, also, with his hardy Norsemen, having touched at Labrador, forthwith sailed away. There was no place, apparently, in the New World for the gods of Walhalla, a kind Providence having better things in store for it.

The man who finally achieved the honor of discovering our country sailed westward through the Pillars of Hercules, in 1492, in a ship named after the virgin mother of Christ. The soil on which he landed, off the mainland, was christened San Salvador, "Land of the Saviour," and the signature affixed to the report of his discovery was *Servus Salvatoris Christo ferens*. Thus did America pass under the Christian name by pre-emption in the name of God.

Second: This is God's country by right of settlement. For, let it be observed, the mainland of America, after its discovery, lay practically unsettled for more than a hundred years. In this interval strange things happened. Galileo lived, and Shakespeare. Luther nailed his theses to the chapel door at Wittenberg and sent the echoes of the Reformation reverberating around the world. The Great Armada was wrecked. The bells tolled out the Massacre of St. Bartholomew. The Duke of Alva hurled the forces of the Inquisition against the dykes of Holland in vain. Ah, that was a wonderful century. God was preparing the men who were to occupy the New World!

The Little "Half Moon"

At length they came. The *Half Moon* sailed this way, manned by Hendrik Hudson and his crew of Dutch Protestants, all of them veterans of the long-protracted war against the Spanish Fury. They were not refugees, but ambitious pioneers, eager to better their hope of an honest livelihood and to make the most of themselves. They had established civil and ecclesiastical freedom in their own country, and were now seeking investment for their released energies in new fields of industry and enterprise. They were men of intelligence, courage and independence, born in the air of freedom and bred in the University of Human Rights.

And hither came another ship, a few years later, called the *Mayflower*, manned by fugitives from persecution. They were brave, honest men, not frilled and powdered, but armed mightily with the sword of the Spirit and having the purposes of freedom pulsing at the very centre of their hearts. So they came, the sifted peoples of the Old World, the stuff that heroes are made of; and they were followed by others of like calibre, such as the Huguenots of France, and Covenanters from the conventicles of old Scotland, scarred in brave struggles against oppression. God had winnowed the threshing-floors of all Europe to find this wheat for the planting of America, and he had kept the land waiting until these men should be ready to take possession of it.

Our Immigrant Millions

And still they come. The crews of the *Half Moon* and the *Mayflower* stand for the two classes of immigrants who are constantly sailing this way. On the one hand there are those who come hither to better their condition, like Jason and his men searching for the Golden Fleece; and, on the other, those who flee from persecution on the other side of the sea.

A visit to Ellis Island brings a revelation to every thoughtful man. Here is the problem that must be settled; for out of it flow the issues of our national life. What is to be done with the round million of immigrants who pass through "the pens" on Ellis Island every year? It is a mistake to think of them as the mere superflux of Europe. They stand for the best among the nations, for ambition, love of freedom, high hope and purpose to get on in the world. But can our country assimilate them? Will this inpouring tide prove to be a mere witches' broth of trouble, or a Pentecostal gathering of the world's best and noblest? That depends on what our country does with them. Is there enough of the leaven of godliness in our American civilization to leaven the lump? To leave God out of the reckoning, at this juncture, is to jeopardize our national welfare.

Third: This is God's country by right of eminent domain. The thirteen Colonies, as originally banded together for mutual defense, represented about eight hundred thousand square miles of territory; with no outlook toward the West, no seaboard on the Gulf and no commercial right in the Mississippi, the great arterial inland water-way. The first step toward expansion was in the Louisiana Purchase, which was effected by Jefferson in 1803. This gave us the Mississippi River and doubled the national area. And herein was a manifest Providence. The purchase could not have been made but for the financial stress of Napoleon. In closing the bargain he said, prophetically, "I have strengthened the power of a nation which, as a maritime rival, is destined yet to humble the pride of older nations beyond the sea."

Extending Our Dominions

In 1846 the so-called Northwestern Territory passed into our hands. The story of the Oregon trail, the encroachment of the Hudson Bay Company, and the controversy of the frontiersmen, with the watchword, "Fifty-four forty or fight!" are matters of common fame. A manifest Providence again. In all our history there is no more interesting episode than the ride of Marcus Whitman, the missionary, from Walla Walla to Santa Fé, three months over the mountains, through falling snow and wintry blasts, and on to Washington, where President Tyler was persuaded to negotiate an agreement by which our boundary was fixed at the forty-ninth parallel. In 1867 the purchase of Alaska from Russia was effected; and this also by a singular combination of providential events. At the time the wisdom of the purchase was seriously questioned; but the subsequent development of Alaskan mines and harvests has abundantly vindicated it. And then came the acquisition of our island possessions: Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. These are distinctly the bequest of humanity. God save us from the pride of conquest, but make us willing to assume any responsibility whatsoever in the interest of Christian civilization and humanity which may be imposed upon us!

Fourth: This is God's country by right of arms. The first of our great wars was waged by the thirteen Colonies against the invasion of the French; and God's part in that conflict is distinctly recognized. When Israel Putnam set out for the North, with his "Green Mountain boys," he received at the hands of Rev. George Whitefield a standard bearing the legend *Nil desperandum, Christo sub duce*, which sounds like a transcript of the Scriptural saying, "We can do all things through Christ, who strengtheneth us!"

Our Two Great Wars

In our next great war, that of the Revolution, there was a fervent and unceasing appeal for the interposition of the Divine Arm. At Valley Forge the half-starved army, in rags and tatters, camped upon its knees, and George Washington, the commander-in-chief, knelt in the midst, devoutly commending the outcome of that conflict to the righteous God. In the throes of our Civil War, which was waged in behalf of both freedom and our national life, the homes of the people were homes of prayer, where they sang:

> Our father's God, to thee,
> Author of liberty,
> To thee we sing!

And, at the front, our soldiers, marching along the thin red line, kept time to the Battle Hymn of the Republic:

> In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
> With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
> As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free;
> His truth is marching on.

Fifth: This is God's country by right of tillage. "He hath not dealt so with any nation." We are rejoicing to-day in bountiful harvests, and unexampled prosperity. The wealth of our country is estimated at a hundred billions of dollars! It would take the lifetime of a Methusaleh to count it. To imagine it is like looking at clouds of star-dust in the heavens. It is related that when Matthew Arnold returned from his visit to America he said, "I find no fault with that country except that it is so beastly prosperous." Ours is indeed the land that flows with milk and honey. The recent panic in commercial circles was, as everybody knows, not due to any lack of money, but rather to a superabundance of it. The danger to the ship lies not in the fact that she lacks gold ballast, but that she is loaded to the gunwale with it. And every farthing of that wealth is due to the goodness of God.

The "Half Moon's" Pious Legend

In whose hands is this immeasurable wealth? We have thirty millions of Christian people who by common consent are the thrifty, cultured and prosperous class. What a trust is here and what grave responsibilities are involved in it! John Foster says, "Power to its last atom is responsibility." God has given us our broad acres and inexhaustible mines of treasure, and with them he has laid a mighty burden of duty upon us.

Sixth: This is God's country by statutory right. Our own deliberate and oft-repeated enactments have made it so. The men who came over in the *Half Moon* were impelled by convictions which found expression in the legend at the masthead, "For God and His Church." And in the government which they established on Manhattan Island they left no room for doubt or question as to their Christian principles. In the cabin of the *Mayflower*, in mid-ocean, John Carver was elected by ballot Governor of the as-yet-unborn colony; and a system of government was drawn up, beginning with the words "In the name of God," and closing with the words "In the name of God. Amen."

The Continental Congress, that met in 1776 to frame our Declaration of Independence, was opened with prayer, and the preamble of that memorable symbol of human rights was a transcript of Paul's words on Mars' Hill, "God hath made of one blood all nations of men." A like recognition of religion is found in our national Constitution. It is true that the name of God is not found in that instrument; but his authority as manifest in Holy Scriptures is interwoven through and through it. The principles which are therein set forth were avowedly based upon the Decalogue and the Sermon on the Mount; which are the two historic symbols of ethics in the world to-day.

Seventh: This is God's country by *Res Adjudicata*. The question has been referred once and

Continued on page 838

*Pastor, Marble Collegiate (Reformed Presbyterian) Church, New York City.

Scenes From New York's Celebration

See Article on Page 835

Wilbur Wright's Flight Over Governor's Island

One of Fulton's Passengers

Captain Baldwin Flying Above the Hudson

The "Clermont" (1) and the "Half Moon" (2) Starting Up the Hudson Between the Rows of Battleships and Excursion Steamers

Onondaga Indians Who Took Part in the Pageant

Crowds at Riverside Park Watching the Naval Parade

AUSTRALIA, TOO, HAS A REVIVAL

4,000 PEOPLE LISTENING TO DR. CHAPMAN, AT THE GREAT REVIVAL IN SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

By E. HERMAN,

Sydney, Australia

WHEN it was announced, some months ago, that the Chapman-Alexander mission party was coming to Sydney earnest men in all the churches prophesied gloomy things. Sydney had suffered from that spurious evangelism which Dr. Chapman warns us about in these days. When the news of Boston's awakening came to our ears some took heart of grace, but others said, "Yes, it is wonderful that this mission should have shaken this stronghold of cold culture and subtle heresy; but can they shake a city so gaily indifferent, so carelessly and superficially responsive to every sensation as Sydney?"

The mission began. The meetings were crowded, and the numbers who could not get in swelled from day to day. Every previous evangelistic movement stood eclipsed. A band of ministers and laymen, chiefly members of the Evangelical Council of New South Wales, stood by the workers with loyalty and enthusiasm. Still, many leaders in Christian work stood apart, not so much in antagonism as in gloomy foreboding.

Suddenly, a great revulsion of feeling swept over these mournful prophets. One afternoon it was whispered that the impossible had happened. A unique ministers' meeting had been held, at which leading men who had hitherto stood aloof declared themselves whole-heartedly on the side of evangelism. Dr. Chapman spoke to these ministers with a brotherly sympathy and a wisdom which overcame all prejudice. The coldest heart was set on fire. The ministers rose in their seats, and those who had been coldly critical, if not explicitly antagonistic, knelt in the aisle with streaming eyes and sobbing breath, bowing in solemn reconsecration.

Ten days later, in the Town Hall, Dr. Chapman gave an address to church officers, Sunday School teachers and Christian workers. A great band of professed Christians, many of them veterans in the service of the Church, came forward to make a definite covenant of reconsecration and full surrender. The platform was packed with ministers, some of whom had not been to the ministers' meeting, and scores of these stood with the rest, and, with tears, renewed their allegiance and loyalty to Jesus. From that time the men who had stood aloof and prophesied failure began to throw themselves into the movement with generous zeal.

We have seen wonderful things in Sydney during the past weeks. We have seen the great masses trembling in the hand of God. We have seen marvelous conversions, miraculous deliverances. The meetings for men were the greatest we have ever experienced. Men of every type and class crowded to the Town Hall. The average attendance at the after-meetings was two thousand. These after-meetings were held in the basement, where there was no sitting accommodation, and the men stood, tightly packed. They came forward and accepted Christ at these meetings, not by the score, but by the hundred. The women, too, have responded with an intensity and earnestness unequaled in any previous evangelistic campaign here. One woman, who brought her sinful, broken life to Jesus one night at the Town Hall, went out of the meeting with joy in her heart, to be waylaid by one who had been her partner in sin. He commanded her to return to her former life, and when she refused he shot her.

The feature of this revival which has impressed us most deeply is not its effect upon the masses of the people, but upon the churches. We have seen the great army of converts file past, and our hearts would have sunk with fear and misgivings concerning their future if we had not known that there was a revived church waiting to receive them.

The Ministers' Meeting and Covenant Night were followed by other conferences for ministers and workers, and every day brought news of local revivals among church members. Church officers, who had been the trial and cross of their minister, became his help and inspiration. Sunday School teachers set out to win their scholars for Christ. Prominent business men stood up before the people and declared themselves on Jesus' side. The cumulative force of the movement reached its culmination on "Church Day." On that day the ministers, at Dr. Chapman's request, asked their people to meet them at their church at 9:30 A.M. The attendance amazed them, being from thirty-two to three hundred, according to the membership of the churches. The willingness of the people to sign the King's Business Covenant Cards, pledging themselves to support and co-operate with their pastor in various ways, thrilled them with new hope. The unexpected conversions at these meetings, the reconciliation of sundered friends, the final and full surrender of half-hearted Christians, made their hearts throb with overflowing joy.

The great campaign of 1909 is giving Australia a new church—a church immeasurably heightened and enriched, presenting to the world a permanent miracle, which will strike and arrest and allure the multitudes; and once again the people will marvel and come together, "not that they might see Jesus only, but Lazarus also, whom he has raised from the dead."

GOD'S COUNTRY

Sermon by Rev. David James Burrell, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 836

again to our Supreme Court and always with the same result. On three several occasions it has been decided that ours is a Christian land and that its laws and jurisprudence are based upon the Word of God.

It would appear that this should determine the matter beyond all dispute. To challenge the Christian character of our country and its government, under such circumstances, is possible only for two classes of people: On the one hand, for disloyal natives, who decline to recognize the final arbitrament of our courts; and, on the other, for unnaturalized immigrants who seek to apply the political heresies of foreign countries to the institutions of our national life. All true Americans doff their bonnets at the decree of law: *Vox populi, vox Dei.* They recognize the final authority of King People, and of "the powers that be," which are "ordained of God."

A French artist, some years ago, conceived the thought of a colossal statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. In due time his dream was realized; and the question arose, Where should the statue be placed? On the banks of his own Seine, in sight of the July Column, the Dome of the Invalides and the bloody memorials of the Place de la Concorde? No, not there! On one of the lofty peaks of Germany, close by the mailed figure that keeps *die Wacht am Rhein,* under the shadow of baronial ruins and countless monuments of ruthless war? No, not there! By the shore of the Bosphorus, within hearing of the atrocities of the unspeakable Turk and the resounding knout of the Czar? No, not there! By London Bridge, neighbor to the Tower, the graves of Tudors and Plantagenets and the martyr pyres of Smithfield? No, not there! Where then? At the portals of the Western World. And there you may see it—Liberty uplifting her lighted torch. Nay, not Liberty, but the Evangel! With one hand she lifts the veil of slumber from her eyes and with the other upholds the Cross, from which radiates a brighter light than ever shone on land or sea. Liberty enlightening the world? Nay, the Evangel imparting that liberty with which the truth makes free!

For all the blessings which are involved in such considerations as these we return our fervent gratitude. Ah, this is God's country! And all the more splendidly shall we make it so by imparting its blessings to others of the children of men. The well by the gate of Bethlehem flows sweeter for the fact that Jesse's neighbors draw from it. Gladstone wrote: "You have in America a natural basis for the greatest continuous empire that ever was instituted by men." But that is not to the point. Continuous empire is little or nothing of itself. What we want is to make our national life a blessing to all. This is the mission of America to the world. God help us to discharge it!

KING ALFONSO GREETS THE ESPERANTISTS

M. Edmond Privat Tells the Story of the Work of the Barcelona Congress

Lazar Ludovic Zamenhof

SIXTEEN hundred delegates of the Esperanto societies of twenty-two different countries attended the Fifth Universal Congress of Esperanto at Barcelona, in Spain. It was a splendid success, in spite of the very unfavorable conditions created by the recent revolution in Barcelona. Many Esperantists were compelled to stay home because of their families, who were afraid of the idea of their going to such an unquiet city.

However, one forgets easily under the Spanish sun! We saw nothing that could make any one think there had been a revolution here. I had to pay a coachman to bring me to some hidden square, where I could see a convent with a blackened wall and broken windows. On the great boulevard "Rambla," roses and chrysanthemums are sold as freely as ever. At night, under the sparkling light of electric lamps, the joyful crowd in black shawls, white dresses and pretty fans shining like butterflies walks as usual. It seems as if people never slept here, for until 3 o'clock A.M. the Rambla is as crowded and living as Fifth Avenue in New York at 5 P.M. On the boulevards, on the small streets, everywhere, one hears the sound of the beautiful Catalan tongue. For Barcelona is the chief city of Catalonia, and the Catalans love their own language before everything else. They are now fighting against the increasing invasion of the Spanish tongue in their great city. This may explain why they understood so well the importance of an auxiliary neutral language for intercourse between the nations. They gave to the Esperantists the heartiest and warmest welcome.

The green Esperanto flag, with its star, waves on all the pavilions on the Rambla and on many balconies all over the big city. All day and all night, on the streets, violins and guitars play Zamenhof's hymn, "La Espero." Tramway conductors, policemen, little merchants who sell stamps, postcards and fans until 4 A.M., all of them keep in their pockets small Esperanto textbooks, which have taught them enough to please the delegates and get their sympathy with their custom.

Everywhere are sold daily papers, weekly reviews, postcards, photos, etc., with the picture of the creator of Esperanto, Dr. Zamenhof, who has come to Barcelona all the way from his home in Warsaw, in spite of his very delicate health. Enthusiastic ovations greeted him at the opening meeting in the "Palacio de Bellas Artes," and showed him once more how every one is thankful for his great gift to humanity, and also how dearly every one loves him.

The Mayor of Barcelona, the city council and the Catalan deputation to the Parliament of Spain attended several meetings of the Congress. The Mayor, speaking in Esperanto, presided at the magnificent festival of the "Flower Games," in which prizes were given for the best original poems in Esperanto on "Love," "Faith," "Humanity," etc. Soldiers of the National Guard, in uniform, were standing around the hall, and the crowd arose in enthusiasm when the trumpets announced that the German Esperanto poetess, Marie Hankel, had been proclaimed "Queen of the Festival," and she came and sat on the throne at the "Flower Games."

King Alfonso XIII. sent a telegram of greeting to the Congress, congratulating Dr. Zamenhof and accepting the post of Honorary Chairman. To a telegram of thanks from the Congress he replied by a second message, full of encouragement and wishes for the success of Esperanto in all countries. The Cabinet, as a whole, and several of the ministers individually, sent telegrams of congratulation and encouragement for the Esperantists. The governments of the United States, Belgium and Norway have sent to the Congress official representatives.

All the week, there were meetings for discussing methods of propaganda and questions of international organization, and it was a wonderful thing to hear Spaniards, Frenchmen, Americans, Germans, Russians and Scandinavians taking part in the debate and replying to each other's arguments, all speaking with eloquence and fluency in the new internatonal language.

Since 1905 Esperanto has established an international academy for collecting all the new words used by good authors, choosing from among them the best and most useful ones, with the view of publishing yearly a list with exact definitions and corresponding translations in the chief national languages. With such methods, Esperanto is making great progress, and Dr. Zamenhof expressed his satisfaction on this point at the Barcelona Congress. Esperanto holds within itself a noble and generous sentiment of universal brotherhood. Dr. Zamenhof calls this "*La interna ideo de Esperantismo.*" Esperantists are confident of the ultimate triumph of their language. It is being introduced slowly into the public schools in some countries of Europe and the Western Hemisphere. Esperanto Consuls, as aids to commerce and for travelers and as helps to young students, have been appointed in more than a thousand cities by the Universal Esperanto Association. Teachers of many countries have come to Barcelona to pass the examinations for the diploma of the International Institute of Esperanto. Everywhere the movement is getting stronger, and it is always better and better organized. In Geneva, last month, Esperanto was used as the official language at the International Congress of Psychology. The same thing happened this month in Budapest, at the International Congress of Medicine, more than half of the members of which were Esperantist doctors. The American government was represented there by Major Straub, who had a special mission to recommend the adoption of Esperanto by the International Red Cross sanitary service. We have decided to accept America's invitation for the Sixth Congress, to be held next year, 1910, very likely in the city of Washington, D. C. The Seventh will be at Antwerp, Belguim, in 1911.

I wish to thank the American Esperantists for their kind invitation. Let us hope that the sixth Congress may have the greatest success. I have no doubt we shall be splendidly received in the United States and I sincerely hope that an arrangement will be made to bring over to the United States on a special steamer a number of European Esperantists, representing many different nations, who will be ready to demonstrate to the world that men of all countries, while loving the language of their fatherland, can also love Esperanto for the sake of humanity.

EDMOND PRIVAT.
Barcelona, Spain.

The Esperanto World Congress in Session at Barcelona

A READER ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

By KATE UPSON CLARK

I WOULD like, through the columns of your esteemed paper, to express my views of woman suffrage. I have heard many persons argue that our women should have as many rights and privileges as men, and so they should as far as that argument goes; but when you place our women in a position to vote it is not a privilege, in one sense of the word—it is a punishment. When they give one woman the right to vote, that right is also extended to all classes. Can we suppose for a moment that a respectable lady would go to the polls on election day and mingle with all classes for the privilege of casting her ballot? Most assuredly she would not! Then the class of women with whom the true lady would not wish to mingle would have the polls to themselves. Are they capable of handling a ballot? Would their judgment be a fair judgment? The ballot was never meant for women, and women in politics lower themselves in the eyes of men. Our women were intended to brighten home life and make it attractive, and not to travel the country, making political speeches. If the men, who are trained for casting the ballot intelligently, make mistakes sometimes in their choice, what would our women do, who know nothing whatever about it?

It is my hope that Maryland, at least, will not grant woman suffrage.

Centreville, Md. C. P. ARMSTRONG.

Your views upon equal suffrage are shared by many good people. but have you considered all the points involved? Here are some of them:

Women are taxed and punished under the laws, yet they have no voice in the making of such laws. The same principle caused the American Revolution. It is said by critical Europeans that "government by the people," as practised here, is a failure; but the world will not see government by the people until all vote. Only half vote now.

We wish our women to make their homes pure and peaceful; yet the purity and peace of their homes are menaced constantly by outside gambling halls, saloons and other haunts of vice, which lure their husbands and sons into sin, and over which women have no control. The ballot would give some control over these conditions.

You say that women will go up and down making political speeches. Few men go forth to make such speeches. It seems likely that still fewer women will do so.

Schools and all institutions for the care of the young, the erring, and the feeble, are usually better cared for by women than men. The vote will help women to do more in this direction. The working-girls particularly need the protection of the vote.

The church contains far more women than men. The prisons contain far more men than women. These facts indicate a virtuous and law-abiding temper on the part of women. Such a temper is needed in our politics.

Evil women generally do not care to vote. They like to conceal their addresses, and move often from place to place. Where they do vote, it is thought by competent judges that they are rather more likely to vote for good causes than is the similar class of men, which enormously outnumbers them. As all of us in the street and on cars probably jostle such men and women daily, the contact will not hurt us at the polls.

The same arguments which are now used against equal suffrage were used fifty years ago against the higher education for women, but they are seldom so used now. As women have risen up to their educational opportunities, so they will rise up to all new ones. The responsibility of the ballot is no light one, but women are needed in our politics, and they will gladly lend a helping hand. Freedom and justice, as you intimate in your letter, demand that they have equal rights with men. Do not oppose the movement, for women are the great promoters of God's work in the world.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Great Celebration Over

FOR two weeks the city and State of New York have played the role of hospitable host to the rest of the country, and to hundreds who owe allegiance to other flags than our own. The great metropolis gave itself up to parades and merrymaking in a way that has had no parallel in our history, and the numerous branches of the committee who planned the celebration and arranged the many unique features which gave so much pleasure to millions may now take a much needed rest, with the feeling that their work was well done and the results brilliant beyond their most sanguine expectations. Two million people at least witnessed the historical pageant, a parade which set a new standard for commemorative parades in which floats and tableaux are used. A little less than ten millions of people in the aggregate saw the parades, counting those who attended all of them.

There was nothing cheap and tawdry about the wonderful historical floats. Each was the conception of an artist, the result of careful study, and plenty of money to properly execute the design. Never has history been taught in such attractive form. Not only did hundreds of thousands of native born Americans get a concrete idea of events they but dimly remembered from the days when they read their school histories, but the foreigners who flocked to see became deeply interested in the great events which have occurred in the country they have made their home. The educational value of the pageant and parades was incalculable; it refreshed the patriotism of Americans and kindled a love and pride in the flag in the hearts of the foreign born. No one could witness the stirring events, from the naval parade on the first day through to the end of the celebration, without a feeling of gratitude that he belonged to the country, and the country which could do such great things belonged to him.

Now New York has gone back to work, the lights which for nights made it fairyland have ceased to twinkle, but many of its guests have lingered on, fascinated by the wonderful city which has so many attractions, so many interesting things to see. The spell of the Hudson celebration still seems to be on visitors and New Yorkers alike; it was such a magnificent success that they saw it close with regret, and reluctantly turned again to work in this great hive of humanity.

The Polar Discussion Goes On

MR. WHITNEY, the mutual friend of explorers Cook and Peary, has returned from the Arctic. His home-coming, however, has by no means settled the polar controversy. He states that he was told by Cook that the latter had reached the Pole, but he was pledged to secrecy for reasons not yet apparent. Obedient to his pledge, when he met Peary, he simply told him that Cook had passed his "farthest north" record of 87 degrees 6 minutes. He confirms Dr. Cook's statement that Commander Peary refused to permit the former's belongings to be placed on board the *Roosevelt* at Etah for the return home, and added that, ten years ago, Peary had followed the same course in declining to bring back the instruments and records of the explorer Sverdrup from Smith's Sound.

Commander Peary has made an important contribution to the discussion, in outlining the evidence by which he expects to prove his assertion that Dr. Cook did not reach the Pole. He charges, among other matters, that the doctor used an artificial horizon of glass, which would have been useless for taking observations at the Pole, as mercury freezes at 35 degrees minus, and Dr. Cook reported a temperature as low as 87 degrees. Explorer A. W. Greely, however, pronounces this objection unimportant, and says he himself has used a glass horizon satisfactorily in polar work. The commander's main charge, however, deals with the distance—nearly seventeen hundred miles—traveled by Dr. Cook in a single sledge journey, which he terms incredible, being nearly double the distance of the best previous record.

Such is the present status of the controversy. To prolong it by published attack and counter attack is a waste of time. Both explorers are preparing to place their complete records in the hands of competent judges, and the public will be thankful to have the case decided by a jury of scientists. It is a wrangle which discredits American exploration and places us in a most unenviable light before the scientists of the world.

First Fruits of a Righteous Act

WHEN the United States, in accordance with sentiments of honesty and integrity, returned to the exchequer of China a large sum of money, which China had paid into our treasury as indemnity for our losses during the Boxer outrages in 1900, there were those who criticised the act as unwise. They thought and said that no amount of money could be too much for China to pay when the misery inflicted by her barbarian outbreak was duly remembered. But our government took its high stand on the plane of absolute justice, and retained only the amount sufficient for the reimbursement of every one concerned in that time of devastation and destruction.

The Chinese were astonished at our magnanimity. Their eyes were opened as they could have been in no other way, and they saw the ideals which govern and influence a Christian people. Now comes the story of the first fruits of that righteous act. China, for centuries the most conservative empire on the globe, to-day marches in the van with the most progressive nations, and from day to day strides forward into the full glow of modern civilization. She is using the money returned to her by America for the education of Chinese boys on American soil. The Chinese government has already established excellent preparatory schools on European and American models in her great cities, and here students are so taught that they may enter American colleges and universities. The first forty selected lads from these schools are now on their way to us. They will be speedily followed by fifty more, and we are told that the number to be sent in a twelvemonth will reach four hundred. This means for China the true dawn of a new day.

Under the Gospel Searchlight

IT would seem that the discussion on Dr. Eliot's "New Theology" has awakened in some ministerial breasts a desire to get into the limelight. A few preachers in our leading cities, belonging to the class who deliver brilliant essays on Sunday forenoons, have discovered philosophical beauties in the address of the New England professor, and pay high compliments to his utterances. These eulogiums, however, can convey but little satisfaction to their object, since they are all more or less of the same type as that delivered lately by a New York clergyman, who, after praising the address fulsomely, said frankly: "No living being can expound the religion of the present, much less the religion yet to be," and added, "there are tremendous gaps, or omissions, that can be remedied only by the recognition of a personal Christ. The whole lecture falls flat in relation to a personal Christ and immortality." This from the good old doctor's kindest critics—indeed, we might say from his friends—is the sort of commendation that kills. The truth is that the "New Theology" is a purely negative product, interest in which is already dead. It is a philosophic antique, which comes two thousand years too late; and it possesses no vital interest for people who live in a Christian dispensation and in the full light of revelation and spiritual experience.

The Basis of Usefulness

TO one who marks the great world movements there come, from time to time, interesting surprises. Around the whole world, like a kindling flame, may run a single thought, as it were; and such a thought is generally for nobler and higher living.

Not many years ago, this would have been impossible. We have an expression, "the idea is in the air"; because it has sometimes seemed as though the same thought occurred in widely separated communities at almost the same hour. But even this fact would not have been generally known before the days of telegraphs and telephones. Also, upon investigation, it would probably appear that there was some sort of communication from which the movement was spread.

Whether "in the air," or arising from logical causes, it is certain that there was never in the world's history so universal and intelligent a pursuit of health as at present.

The wonderful temperance revival throughout our land is very largely based upon this idea. Liquor makes men less efficient, injures digestion, shortens life. This is a cardinal point in the addresses of the temperance agitators.

A nation of sickly and degenerate men and women is bound to fail. In this view it becomes a patriotic duty for every one of us to maintain a high degree of health. The sane mind follows in the wake of the sane body. Common sense and spirituality become almost impossible to him who has continually to think of mending and repairing a weak or pain-racked frame.

Our Saviour looked after the health of the people. Everywhere he was healing and restoring. He showed us in nearly every miracle the high value that he placed upon health.

How is it to be won? Regular, honest, hard work; plain food; plenty of sleep, and as much outdoor air as possible. Add to these the poet's rule, and this great boon—the greatest of earthly blessings—will be yours. He said:

> Live pure, speak true, right wrong and follow the King.
> Else, wherefore born?

GENERAL NOTES

—ANOTHER NOTABLE illustration of the "staying power" of revival ministry is found in the great awakening in Wales, which took place six years ago. Statistics lately collected show that in four religious denominations there has been a net permanent gain of 67,400 members and communicants as the direct result of that revival. This will be largely increased by the final returns from other denominations. It is surely a sufficient answer to those critics who inquire, "Do revivals really revive?"

—IN A RECENT speech at Seattle, President Taft made what is regarded as an outspoken declaration in favor of ship subsidy legislation at the next Congress. He said: "We earn a profit from our foreign mails from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000 a year. The application of that amount would be quite sufficient to put on a satisfactory basis two or three Oriental lines and several lines from the East to South America." The completion of the Panama Canal, on January 1, 1915, will change the avenues of international trade and give our country its opportunity for developing our merchant marine, which we should not fail to improve.

—AN AGE OF mighty conquests! Conquest of the air, the sea, the Pole. Conquests of science in plenty. Conquests for the Gospel in China, where the barriers are breaking down; in Korea, where thousands are being brought in by the power of the Holy Spirit; in Australia, where the greatest revival ever known at the Antipodes is still going on, and conquest of the unchurched and indifferent at home, where over 12,000,000 souls have been added to America's Christian Church membership in ten years. These are facts that leave no room for discouragement. The world is moving ahead and in the right direction.

—THE BELLS OF the 444 churches of St. Louis, Mo., ushered in at sunrise October 3 a seven days' celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the city's incorporation. The day was known as "Church Day." Commemorative ceremonies were held in nearly all of the city churches. There was a song service in the afternoon at the new Coliseum, in which 10,000 Protestant Sunday School children participated. Religious and historical organizations invaded the downtown districts, and tablets marking the sites of famous old structures were unveiled. Among the features of the week were aerial contests, pageants on land, and a magnificent parade on the Mississippi River, in which a torpedo-boat fleet of the Navy participated. More than 1,000 Mayors of cities were invited to attend the celebration.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, October 13, 1909

	PAGE
Refugees in the Monterey Consulate	Cover
Millions See the Great Celebration (Illustrated)	835, 837
God's Country. Sermon	836, 838
By Rev. James Burrell, D.D.	
The Australian Revival (Illustrated)	838
The Esperanto Congress (Illustrated)	839
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	840
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	841
A Page For American Mothers	842
By Margaret E. Sangster	
Midnight Callers (Illustrated)	843
Serial by Isabella MacDonald Alden	
Do You Wish to Adopt a Child? (Illustrated)	844
More Help Sent to Monterey (Illustrated)	845
Centennial of the Disciples (Portraits)	846
Three Notable Men Gone (Portrait)	847
A New Man in Christ (Illustrated)	848, 849
S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
OUR MAIL-BAG	850, 851
China's Most Sacred Shrine (Illustrated)	850
Gems from New Books	852
The New Sunday in the Navy (Illustrated)	853
Young People's Societies	854
Paul Before Festus. By Mrs. M. Baxter	855

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

To London by Fishguard

NEW York has been brought within five days of London by the short cut through Fishguard, a Welsh port. The other week, for the first time, the *Mauretania* called at Fishguard on her homeward voyage, and landed her passengers for London and the continent, a saving of five hours being effected by the adoption of the new route. The Cunarder broke all records on her voyage, crossing the Atlantic to Queenstown, 2,807 miles, in four days, fourteen hours and twenty-seven minutes. She reached Queenstown at 7:27 A.M. and arrived at Fishguard at 1:18 P.M., her passengers leaving little less than an hour later and arriving in London at 6:40. The actual time from New York to London was five days, one hour and forty minutes. The population of Fishguard gave the *Mauretania* a warm reception, with flags waving from every house and governmental artillery firing a salute. A beautiful feature of the welcome was ten pretty Welsh maidens, clad in national costume, giving sprigs of heather to the passengers as they landed from the ship. An old Welshman, who had lived forty-three years in America, was the first man to pass from the ship to the dock. Breaking of records is the order of the day; we are in a racing age. The shortest paths from one point to another are sought on the land for the railway cars, and on the ocean for the greyhounds of the sea. Landing at Fishguard makes a saving of ninety-two miles in the sea voyage, though the distance from Liverpool to London is fifty-nine miles shorter than it is from Fishguard to London; but there is a decided saving in time by going by Fishguard. Twenty millions of dollars were spent by the Great Western Railway in the construction of the new landing place in Wales. It is very likely that Montauk Point will be selected by ocean liners for New York as the first stop on this side. It will be well if, in our moral progress and spiritual undertakings, we shall be as strenuous and enterprising as are the record-breakers in the business world. The swift movement of a ship is used in the book of Job to illustrate the rapidity with which time flies.

My days are swifter than a post. They are passed away as the swift ships. (Job 9 : 25-26.)

Copyright by Topical Press

Procession at Fishguard, Wales, in Honor of the Opening of the Port

Poverty and Success

Some writer has taken a thousand successful men and traced their origin. He found that three hundred started as farmers' sons, two hundred began as messenger boys, two hundred sold newspapers on the streets, one hundred were apprentices to printers, one hundred were apprenticed in manufactories, fifty began at the bottom of the ladder in railroading, and only fifty of the thousand had wealthy parents to start them out on the roadway of life with any capital. These thousand men selected were not all men who had gotten rich, but men who had succeeded in the various professions and occupations which they had chosen. The fact disclosed by the thousand selected would be verified if a million were to be chosen; the fact is that the necessity of labor is one of the best assets that a young man can have in starting out to achieve success in life. Wealth so often breeds indolence, while poverty encourages industry.

The soul of the sluggard desireth and hath nothing: but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat. (Prov. 13 : 4.)

End of World Postponed

Every now and then there are fanatics, who pretend to have interpreted prophecy and predict the date when the world shall come to an end; but time has gone right on paying no attention to them and left them to the ridicule of their fellows. Ten o'clock, September 24, was the day absolutely set by members of the Latter Reign of the Apostolic Church, who call themselves "Triune Immersionists." Three hundred members of this sect gathered in a village in Massachusetts to witness the coming of Christ and the end of time. While the rain fell in torrents, an omen of the coming crash, the elect passed the night in their chapel at Ashdod, on the main turnpike between Boston and Plymouth, singing hymns and praying in a semi-hysterical fashion. During the night a child affected by the excitement talked incoherently; a sister who claims the gift of tongues, shouting, "Out of the mouth of babes," pretended to translate the little one's mutterings as a verification that the world would end at ten o'clock; then a sea of fire would cleanse and purify the sinners, who include every one but the subjects of the Latter Reign of the Apostolic Church. As the appointed hour drew nigh the Immersionists sang and prayed more lustily than ever, if possible. A little before ten o'clock the sky grew ominously black, and the worshipers were assured that the judgment day was being ushered in. Ten o'clock came, the clouds passed away, the sun shone brightly and the millennium was postponed.

George Ullhekson, a baker of Watertown, Mass., crazed with excitement caused by the expectation of his Lord's coming, committed suicide. Some of the colored people in Atlanta, Ga., assembled to witness the day of judgment. But it is not here yet, and no mortal knows, or will know, when it shall be, for that is a secret which the divine Father cherishes in his own bosom. We are more interested in occupying the time than in acquainting ourselves with its end. There is a day of judgment, one for which all other days were made, an event toward which all other events have flown. It is a court whose judgments will never be reversed. The Saviour, who is to be the Judge, expressly states that the time of his coming has been withheld from the knowledge of men.

But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only. (Matt. 24 : 36.)

Salutes Flag of Peace

As the naval parade in the Hudson-Fulton celebration started up the river Miss Josephine Wood and Master Robert McAdoo, on the top of the Terminal Building, raised the first Peace Flag which ever floated over New York City. From one section of the building the international peace emblem, snowy white, with a stripe of rainbow hues and inscription "*Pax*," was unfurled, while from the other end of the edifice the flag of the National League of Peace, the American banner with a band of white, floated. When the *Gloucester* passed the Flag of Peace she fired a salute of twenty-one guns, this tribute being answered by twenty-one bombs from the roof of the building. At the ceremonies of the unfurling of the Peace Flag several addresses were made, including one by Mr. William G. McAdoo, who among other things said: "War and ill-will are synonymous terms; peace obtained by might has no permanent basis; peace begotten of good-will and the love of humanity is the only kind that will endure. All of the destructive power of the mighty fleet of battleships assembled here to-day would be rendered instantly and forever impotent if even a few of the most powerful nations would accept and apply the divine doctrine of peace." Mr. McAdoo practises as well as preaches the arts of peace in building tunnels under great rivers, and in promoting the highest kind of industrial success. Even before the Saviour's advent into the world the prophet foretold his message of peace:

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace. (Luke 1 : 79.)

Gunda the Bad Elephant

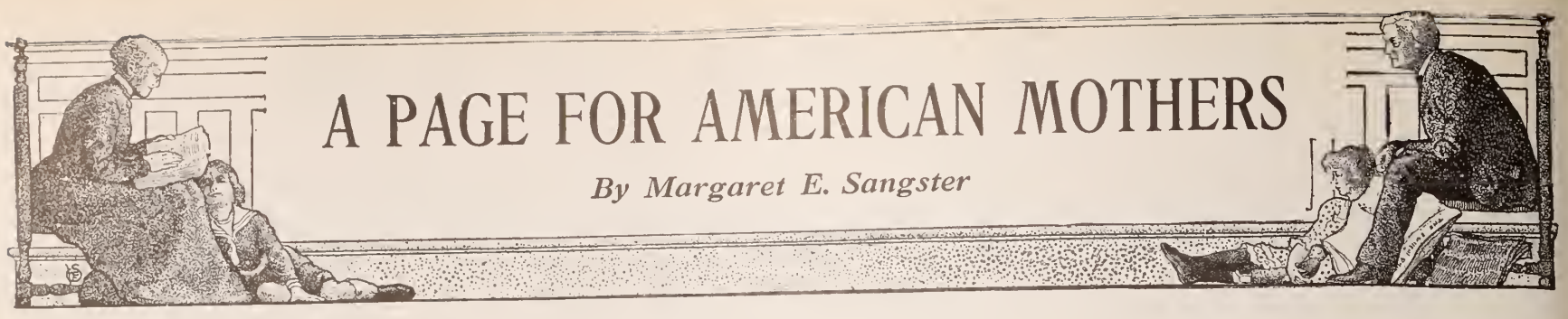
Gunda, the elephant of the Bronx Zoo and one of the finest male elephants in captivity, came near killing his keeper, Walter Thuman, the other day. Only a few years ago children used to ride on Gunda's back about the park, but his ill-temper brought an end to this practice. He took a dislike to one keeper after another in turn, including his present assistant keeper. He has heretofore loved Thuman very much, and hence there was some surprise when he acted so badly toward him. Thuman was spreading straw about the enclosure outside the cage when he heard Gunda behind him give a snort. The man saw that his little eyes were angry and that his trunk was lifted on high. As the keeper jumped and ran the animal's trunk swept with terrific force over the place where he had stood. Thuman ran for the back of the corral, toward the entrance to the indoor cage, Gunda charging after him. The keeper knew that once inside he was a dead man, and dodging in time started the other way. He ran for his life, the animal's trunk almost touching him, and dived under the lowest bar of the corral and rolled out of danger. Gunda jumped up in the air, hoping to bring his heavy feet down on the body of the man, and failed, but shook the earth around him. In his attempts to get at the man the elephant snapped off clean six inches of one of his tusks. The keeper instantly got his elephant whip and long goad, with its six-inch point, and entering the cage advanced on Gunda. The elephant stood swaying his great body, swinging his trunk and watching the man. Thuman slashed him about the head with the whip, struck him with his goad, compelled him to lie down in humiliation and penitence, mounted his head and rode about the corral a victor. Gunda's meanness made a good setting for his keeper's strength of will and courage, illustrating man's domination over all earthly life. There is a good deal of the bad elephant in the human species. Malice is so easily stirred and is so bitter and relentless at so little provocation. Hatred, the good Book says, has in it the seeds of murder.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer. (I. John 3 : 15.)

Alive Without a Stomach

W. B. Smith, of Brooklyn, was dying by inches from a cancer in his stomach. He was sent to the Bushwick Avenue Hospital, where, to save the patient from death, they undertook the heroic surgery of removing his whole stomach. That he is living, that he has gained ten pounds in weight and bids fair to have pretty good general health is the marvel of the medical profession and the general public. The surgeon fastened the esophagus to the intestines, as a plumber would join two pieces of pipe, and says that the man has before him the promise of a reasonably long life. Whether this shall be the case or not, that he lives at all is a tribute to the advanced surgical skill of our time. Christ the great physician is responsible for most of the improvements in all branches of science and of art. His civilization has among its expressions the most marvelous progress in the science of medicine and of surgery. His teachings and spirit are conducive to health, and his will cures completely every malady and every ill that may afflict the soul.

And he put forth his hand and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately the leprosy departed from him. (Luke 5 : 13.)



A PAGE FOR AMERICAN MOTHERS

By Margaret E. Sangster

Saving Steps

ABOUT this time the days grow perceptibly shorter. Twilight gathers earlier than a month ago, and the children's afternoon playtime is somewhat abridged. A busy mother, one of those matrons who spends herself without stint in the care of her household, sat down a little reluctantly in the gathering dusk and folded her hands in her lap. She had a feeling in the back of her mind that she was doing wrong if she ever paused an instant in the onward rush of her work, from the time she rose in the morning until she went to bed at night. Gertrude and Jimmy, her eight-year-old twins, came noisily into the house, shutting the door with a bang. Jimmy threw his cap into a corner and went whistling upstairs, and Gertrude's red coat, that looked so pretty as a setting to the child's dark curls and glowing cheeks, went into a heap on the floor, and she, too, hurried upstairs, following her brother and eagerly calling to him to wait for her. The mother rose wearily, picked up Jimmy's cap and Gertrude's coat and put each in its own place. Then she sat down again, folding her hands.

"I wonder why you did that?" said Cousin Phœbe, who was staying for the month as a guest. She had so often heard the remarks concerning old maids' children that hitherto she had refrained from commenting on this mother's habit of waiting on hers hand and foot. But as it happened, this whole day she had been a witness to proceedings that tried her patience. For example, she had noticed that Mrs. Eames went up and down stairs a half dozen times in the morning, when, by a little forethought, she might have gone only once. She had observed that every one, from the maid in the kitchen to the good man of the house, interrupted her cousin by inquiries as to lost or mislaid articles, while nothing could be begun or completed without a touch or a word from her.

"What do you mean, Phœbe?" the mother said, in reply to the question, "Why did you do that?"

"Just this, my dear. Jimmy invariably throws his things wherever he pleases. When he is going to school there is a hunt, on the part of everybody, to find his books. Half the time, on a rainy day, Gertrude has not an idea where she keeps her overshoes. You drop your task, whatever it is, in order to make life easy for your boy and girl, quite forgetful of the fact that your indulgence will make it wofully hard for them by and by. My advice is, if you will let me give it, that you should begin to save steps for yourself. Begin to-night. Let the rest wait on you. To-morrow morning, before you leave your own room, plan your day to the end that you may not have to trot back and forth six or eight times between breakfast and dinner. As for Robert, let that good husband of yours take a few extra steps himself while you sit still. It's no wonder you are so often tired. You have forgotten how to relax."

The mistake made by Mrs. Eames is so common that it seldom excites criticism. The busy housemother has so much to do in the ordinary course of affairs that she fancies it impossible to omit a single item, while she hardly supposes it worth her while to try oiling the household machinery for her own advantage. There are mothers who have learned, in the ordering of large families, that many steps are saved if each individual in the home who is beyond babyhood is made responsible for the care of his or her own belongings, and if each child has a definite part in the work of the house. This share may be small, but faithfulness in attending to its obligation on the part of each would contribute to the comfort of all and especially to the comfort of the mother. See whether there be not a difference in the amount of fatigue at night when you have really taken care to save steps. There is such a thing as being too tired for restful sleep. Many a woman lies down at night with an aching head and weary limbs and back, and rises in the morning little refreshed, although it is within her power to limit her work and lessen her fatigue by doing nothing herself that ought really to be done by others.

How to Make a Bed

Healthful sleep is much more likely to be our portion if we rest in a well-made bed than if the couch be lumpy and the clothing thrown upon it carelessly. In the first place, a bed should be thoroughly aired in the morning. Sun and air are as necessary to the room in which one has slept as perfect ventilation at night. The under sheet should be well tucked in at the top of the bed; the upper sheet should always be long enough to allow for a deep folding under the mattress at the bottom. Nothing is more irritating than to have an upper sheet part company with the bed, leaving the feet exposed. A thick blanket, and a counterpane over the upper sheet, should be smooth and without a wrinkle. An extra duvet, or quilt, should either be folded across the foot of the bed, in case of need, or be at hand in a closet. Pillows should not be too large, nor should pillowcases fit them too tightly.

MOTHER AND LADDIE

Madonna, in cabin or palace,
Or under the greenwood tree,
She is tasting Life's sweetest chalice,
And the angels smile as they see
The look on her face.

Rewards and Punishments

THE mother of six children was talking seriously with the mother of one. As is usual with young mothers the latter was most vigilant in repressing any inclination to wrongdoing on the part of her little one. She was afraid to pass over a fault and was solicitous to ascertain how she ought to punish any indiscretion of the baby culprit. The older woman, smiling, said, "I am afraid we all go through this phase in bringing up our children. Baby No. 1 is more strictly looked after and more frequently punished for misbehavior than are his little successors. No. 2 and No. 3 are not so often spanked as was No. 1, and by the time No. 7 arrives there is a good deal of indulgence. If I had my children to bring up again I should punish less and reward more. Praise is an incentive to right doing, while blame lays a heavy burden on a little heart. Children are in a new world, and they make mistakes just as their elders do. If God were not lenient with us for our transgressions how much greater would our sufferings be?

I always advise mothers who are beginning the moulding of the little beings committed to their care to remember, first, that it is almost always possible to avoid an issue. Do not utter a command in such a manner that opposition to it will be aroused. I have no patience with mothers who spend hour after hour in the effort to break the will of a naughty child. The will should be trained, but never broken. Another thing to remember is that, whether we know it or not, we are always setting examples that the children imitate. Love your little one, and don't worry too much about her.

Grace at the Table

Since God gives us our daily bread it is fitting that we should not sit down at the home table without returning thanks to him for his bounty. If parents have not been in the habit of asking a blessing on the food provided, they are often timid and self-conscious about undertaking the duty, although it is very simple. A man who, late in life, was converted, after becoming a professing Christian felt that he ought to say grace at the table. He did so, but it was in an indistinct and inaudible murmur that was almost amusing. If one cannot say grace clearly and distinctly, a better plan is to bow the head and have all around the table do the same, offering thus a silent prayer. Any child at the board should be able to return thanks to God if called upon to do so. In many homes, the youngest child folds little hands, bows the head and repeats the words that carry thanksgiving to the heavenly Father.

Among familiar forms none is better than "Bless, O Lord, we beseech thee, this food to our use, and us to thy service, for Christ's sake. Amen." Another equally appropriate is, "For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful." At the table of a devout householder a child repeated the following old-fashioned grace in the hearing of the writer; but it is not altogether commendable: "Some have meat and cannot eat; some can eat and have no meat; we have meat, and we can eat. May the Lord be praised." In a New England school, scholars are accustomed to stand and sing the Doxology, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," before taking their seats at a meal. Whatever the form, let its usage become a habit.

—Who Should Lead? "My husband precedes me up the aisle of our pew, and stands aside for me to enter. My daughter says that I ought to lead, and he should follow. What is the fashion at present?" Your daughter is right about it, but if I were you I would do as I had been in the habit of doing. You probably prefer the custom to which you are used.

MIDNIGHT CALLERS

A STORY IN TWO PARTS. BY ISABELLA MACDONALD ALDEN ("Pansy")

PART I—*Continued*

"DID you see the new specimen?" asked Dr. McKenzie from his dressing-room, where the water had been spluttering in lively fashion.

"No, she was busy with him when I got there, and I did not interrupt. David says he drank enough strong coffee to intoxicate a sober man. Doctor, I have taken the liberty of writing a card to mother, to go down with your mail. I have something to do for Williams this evening, and shall not get out home; mother expects me, and I should like her to know as early as possible."

"All right," said the Doctor. "I'll hand it to the right postman as I pass this morning. How is Williams?"

"Gaining, but very slowly. Can't talk yet, except in monosyllables."

"Well, when I'm needed you know where I am."

This was Dr. McKenzie's version of "Is there something that I can do?"

"Yes, sir," said the young man heartily, as though it was a thing that it was good to know.

PART II

IT WAS still early, and the uptown portion of the sleepy city had not yet bestirred itself when Dr. McKenzie entered the office of the Emergency Mission. The streets in this part of the town were already alive.

"Good morning," he said to the man behind the desk, speaking with the air of one who was well acquainted. "You have a guest here somewhere that I have come to call on."

"Yes, sir; No. 10 I suppose? That's the man Miss Holland sent in soon after midnight. We were to hold him until we heard from her or you. He hasn't shown any signs of wanting to get away; there has been no sound from his room, so far. He was pretty well done for last night; the boys helped him with a hot bath, and they said he was as weak as a baby. He wasn't intoxicated, perfectly sober; but he had been on a terrible debauch, evidently.

"No, sir, he's well dressed, or used to be, at least. The boys brushed and cleaned his clothes and they say they are of excellent quality and well made, but have been terribly abused.

"No, we haven't been in; but Dennis has been on the watch outside for an hour or so, and reports everything quiet. I shouldn't wonder if the man was going to be sick; he looked unusually bad, someway. We did the best we could for him last night. John Edson said Miss Holland's directions were very particular."

At that moment a bell-boy put his head in at the door and spoke to the man at the desk.

"No. 10 is moving about his room, sir."

"All right, Timmy. Will you go up, Doctor, or wait? We haven't sent in his clothes yet."

"Send them in," said Dr. McKenzie; "I'll wait five minutes and then go up."

The moment that he opened the door of No. 10, he knew that he had not come any too soon.

A more utterly forlorn and woebegone specimen of humanity than sat half dressed on the side of the clean and in every way decent and comfortable bed, even the doctor had never seen, and he was used to all sorts and conditions of men.

The very decency of the man's surroundings and the richness of his clothing seemed to accentuate the look of misery. He did not raise his eyes at his visitor's entrance, nor attempt to speak. His face expressed a despair too deep for words; a despair that was not only without a ray of hope, but had gone beyond the power to wish for any. Evidently he was in the worst stage of reaction from his recent dissipation.

"Good morning, brother," said Dr. McKenzie in a clear, cheerful voice, and he crossed the room briskly, helped himself to a chair and sat down in front of the man.

"You have had a night's rest, and don't feel very well in consequence; is that it?"

There was no response.

"'Good morning,' said Dr. McKenzie, cheerfully"

"It is a fine morning," said the doctor, feeling his way carefully. "The air has a tang in it that reminds me of home; the way-back home where I spent my boyhood. I'm four thousand miles from it now, but one never gets entirely away from home, you know."

"I wish I could!" The intensity of feeling and of fierceness in this exclamation must be imagined; words would not describe it.

"You can't," said the doctor, watching him closely. "There is no use in trying; memory is the part of us that never dies, either in this world or the other."

The groan that seemed to be wrung from the man's soul against his will, revealed such depths of misery that Dr. McKenzie had hard work to make his voice sound cheerful, as he said briskly: "So it becomes us to see to it that the memories are satisfactory."

"Curious thing, this memory," he continued meditatively.

"I was a young scamp, and gave my mother no end of trouble and anxiety. But there came a time when I turned squarely around and went the other way; and do you know, the scenes in which I was a torture to her have faded; I scarcely ever think of them! But I can feel the touch of her hand on my head and hear her voice saying, as she said it scores of times, 'My son, you are my daily joy.' What do you suppose I would take in exchange for such memories, now that my mother is gone?"

"Thank God," he added under his breath, for a tear was finding its way down the face of the man on the bed. Dr. McKenzie had been through such experiences before; he knew that the other look meant the kind of despair that often precedes self-destruction, and he knew that those great tears would relieve the tension.

He talked on cheerfully of his boyhood and young manhood; choosing his incidents almost at random, but shaping their trend with watchful care. And he made his goal. The man broke in upon him fiercely.

"There's no use in talking such things to me; you don't understand; I got away beyond where it would do any good."

"You haven't got beyond God."

The man raised his eyes for the first time, and studied his caller's face. The trend of his horrible thoughts was arrested. The calm assurance of the tone had fascinated him. He felt that the man was stating simply in a matter-of-course tone, what he knew to be an eternal truth. His manner conveyed the fact of God as a present Power. It was the same impression that the woman had made on his mind. These two, it seemed, knew a God who was a stranger to him. He waited for more, but his caller remained entirely silent, with an intent look fixed on his face. He stirred restlessly under the gaze; it seemed to penetrate him.

"I have tried everything!" he said at last, with the sullenness of despair.

"No, you haven't; you haven't tried God."

They were almost her very words! Why were these two so much alike?

"How do you know?" he asked suddenly, turning questioner himself.

"I know, because if you had you wouldn't be here in the condition that you are; the thing is impossible. I am a servant of his, and I understand his ways."

The man stared at him, curious.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Just what I say; if you had tried Jesus Christ, you wouldn't have failed."

"You don't know me," said the man, dropping back into apathy.

"True; but I know Jesus Christ, which is more to the point; and he knows you, better than you do yourself."

The man made a movement of impatience, and spoke fiercely.

"I'm not a child to be soothed with stories. I'm a broken-down, ruined man; drink is my curse, my devil! and he takes care to be always at my elbow. I have stronger reasons than any man who ever lived, for letting the cursed stuff alone, and I can't; I tell you I can't!" You think I haven't tried! God! if you knew my life!"

"I don't," said Dr. McKenzie in utmost quiet tone, "but Jesus Christ does. He was a man, subject to temptations from the same devils that torture you. What I said was—not that you haven't tried, but that you haven't tried Him; and I know you haven't, because he never fails."

"Why doesn't he save me, then?" Sarcasm, sullenness and despair were all instinct in this reply.

"Now look here," said Dr. McKenzie, sitting erect and fixing him with that keen gaze. "You say you are not a child; and I believe you. You are too much of a man to sit here and play with a solemn fact in this childish fashion. Perhaps Jesus Christ knows that the way he chose for saving men was the only one that in the last analysis would hold; perhaps he had some other reason; I don't pretend to understand him fully; a servant doesn't need to; but I know the fact that if you go to him in the way that he has appointed, he will save you. Why do you care to stop and fuss over the way? You are in a burning house; I know there is one way out of it, only one; I point it out to you. Would you stop to question why the builder didn't make other ways?"

"But suppose I didn't believe that there was a way out?"

"Man alive! you'd try it, wouldn't you, if you really wanted to get out?"

Then there was silence; a silence lasting so long that the Christian worker might have grown nervous, but he didn't; he was praying. At last, from the man on the bed:

"What do you want me to do?"

"Go to Jesus Christ."

"Go to him? You mean pray? Suppose I do not believe in what is called prayer?"

"Tell him so; no use in talking to me."

"Tell him that I don't believe in him! or at least in what men say about him?"

To be concluded

Tsao Teh-hsin

Girls at Work in the Garden, at the Door of Hope, Shanghai

King-seng

DO YOU WISH TO ADOPT A CHILD

WHO WILL BLESS YOUR NAME FOREVER?

WORD was sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD not long ago by one of our consecrated missionaries in China, that 600 little orphans in his own and neighboring fields must be somehow fed and clothed by our people. Kind-hearted men and women came forward to support 102 of these. There are nearly 500 still to be cared for. Who will do it?

Twenty dollars a year will pay the cost of food, clothing and Christian training for one of these little orphans. Thus he may be made into a self-supporting and useful citizen. Above all, he will be taught the Christian religion and will go forth, in all probability, to spread it among his brethren. There is no better way to help in the Christianizing of this mighty empire.

The work which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has done among the orphans of India is well known to every reader of this journal. Many of these orphans have developed into earnest, efficient missionaries.

Here is an opportunity to impress upon China also the ideals and convictions which are dearest to all Christians. It is not often that one can put twenty dollars a year into a missionary investment which is likely to return him so definite and so sure a dividend.

These orphans vary in age from babyhood to fifteen or sixteen years. All of school age are receiving a thorough education, and many of them will become active Bible readers or preachers. The others will bear witness for Christ in their daily lives and will form an invaluable aid to the progress of our religion in China.

The missionaries in charge of the various orphanages in which these children are kept will write to the foster parent a fairly full description of each child, and will periodically report its progress. Those who have already adopted orphans in this way have found these frequent reports most interesting.

The life of a girl baby in China is usually miserable. If she is sick or deformed, or scarred, she is generally, as they say, "rolled out"; that is, she is thrown to the wolves and foxes. Several of the girls at the orphanage have been brought in from the woods, where they had been abandoned in this way.

One of the little boys, in the Tsing Kiang Pu Orphanage, was brought in by the workmen, pitifully thin and covered with terrible ulcers, which cannot be cured for many months; yet this child, so terribly handicapped, leads the whole school in scholarship. The teachers agree that his mind is wonderful, and all pray that the means may be forthcoming to send him through college and make him a preacher. Native preachers can, of course, far sooner than foreigners win the confidence of the people, and, if earnest and able, can do much more good.

The eldest boy there, fourteen years of age, belongs to a far better family than any of the rest. They were rich, but went down, down through opium smoking. At last floods and famine came, and swept away all of them except this boy. Even the very bricks of their house were carried off. He is well read and intelligent, and is trying to lead a Christian life. This is another who ought to be sent to college.

The boys not only study, but get industrial training. All of them knit their own stockings; and bales of carpet warp (Eaton's is good) would be acceptable, as it knits up well. The teachers hope that their American friends may be moved to send them gifts of soft carpet warp. The boys are proud of their knitting, and before long will probably be able to make money by it. The cotton they are using at present is hand-made, by Chinese women, and is coarse and uneven.

The boys also wash their clothes, and there is much emulation among them to see which can get his clothes cleanest. One of the boys, "Mark," has a wonderful knack with tools, and, though a dull scholar, will make a first-class carpenter. Such a man is greatly needed, for in the province in which the Tsing Kiang Pu Orphanage is situated there are no good carpenters. The teachers complain that their houses are "neither plumb nor steady; windows are badly hung, cupboards part at the seams, and chairs and tables fall to pieces in a short time." A good American missionary-carpenter is sadly needed there, they write, to teach the trade.

The girls are taught many household arts; and, as displayed in the picture at the head of the page, learn to take care of gardens. The stories told of many of these girls, and their rescue from the clutches of wicked men and women, are most touching.

Will you support a boy or girl? Or will you take more than one? They are looking to America for help, and we must not be found wanting.

Send us word at once regarding your preference as to the sex, age and denominational training of the child you wish to support. Immediately upon the receipt of your letter we will assign you a child, meeting, as far as our ability permits, all of your requirements, and we will put you into communication with the missionary in charge of him or her.

The work waits. Write as soon as possible. More children are coming in daily to the various Homes of our laborers in China, and the need of help presses. It is a wonderful chance to aid in a beautiful and most promising work for the Master.

* * *

If a little girl in China, among the poorer classes, lives through childhood she is liable to be sold.

A notorious criminal named Ti Long was captured, in 1904, in Shanghai. He was seventy years old, and had been engaged for over thirty years in the immensely profitable business of buying girls from his native province of Kiangsi, where the people are very poor, and sometimes part with their daughters for a few dollars each.

The books in this man's place showed that he had sold hundreds of girls, and usually into the vilest of hands. Eight poor little creatures were found on his premises and brought to the "Door of Hope," at Shanghai, largely supported by our readers. Among them was the child Ling-Sien, then known as "Little Cat." She was twelve years old, blind in one eye, dirty, wretched and frightened. She is now seventeen, a quiet, studious, Christian girl. When a glass eye was given her in our hospital her appearance was greatly improved. As she looked at herself in the mirror, after the change, she put her hand up to feel which was the glass eye, and exclaimed in her gratitude, "The wonderful foreigner!"

Two little girls of six and eight had been sold by their unfeeling parents to a vicious man of Shanghai. One was pretty, the other plain. The pretty one was petted, but the other was harshly treated. When they were found by the police, and brought to the Home, both were terribly scared, for they had heard only evil things of the "foreigners"; but they were soon won by kindness. When the plain one saw that she received the same love and attention that were given to the pretty one, she was filled with wonder and cried, "Do you love me the same as Kyung-ling? How strange! for I am not pretty."

Our workers bring in annually to the Door of Hope, at Shanghai, scores of these unfortunate little girls, often only seven or eight years old, never over fifteen. They frequently develop into beautiful and useful Christian women. If you would like to support one of these "Door of Hope" children, please indicate it.

Address all communications to CHINESE ORPHAN WORK, CHRISTIAN HERALD OFFICE, Bible House, New York City.

AM I NOT HAPPY?

I am called "Goldleaf," for as I was brought by a beggar woman to the Gospel Hall here in Saratsi, just then came by the mail a ten dollar note from a lady friend in America. This friend to us poor Chinese children was not only unknown to me, but also to the missionary Obergs. God had moved her heart to send this money beforehand, and coming in that instant when I was carried here, my life was spared. I might otherwise have been thrown out to the dogs and wolves as many other girls have been. I am the first one received, and with me began this Orphan Home in Saratsi. I am so glad that Jesus opened the way for me and many others to come to this Home where we are taught to sing and pray to Jesus. As you don't know me—only a little Chinese girl—I would introduce myself to you in this way, for I am now a happy girl.

Saratsi, July 5, 1909.

THE GREAT FLOOD SWEEPING DOWN THE VALLEY OF THE SANTA CATARINA

MORE HELP SENT TO MONTEREY

FROM far and near are coming answers to the appeal sent out by northern Mexico for aid in her pressing hour of need. The American government and the American people are beginning to show their friendship and sympathy for the flood-stricken people in a practical way, sending food to the starving and clothing and blankets to cover the shivering forms of the refugees, who are in a pitiable condition as a result of insufficient protection against cold and dampness during the last few weeks.

The American consuls are working in a way that causes the Mexicans to open their eyes in astonishment, and has filled their hearts with gratitude toward the country they represent.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD being actively engaged in the relief work, the State Department is in constant communication with Dr. Klopsch, to keep him informed as to the distribution of supplies and what is most needed.

Mr. Hanna wrote the latter part of September, as follows:

"Dr. Louis Klopsch:

"DEAR FRIEND—I wish, in behalf of very many afflicted people in northern Mexico, to thank you for the liberal contribution you made for the purpose of relieving their suffering. I have endeavored, to the best of my ability, to make good use of every cent of money expended and I assure you that nothing will be wasted. We have distributed a very large amount of clothing and many carloads of food, and we are sending food and supplies to the outlying towns and villages as fast as the railroads are repaired.

"With the coming on of the cold fall rains, these people, who have lost their little homes and are without food and shelter, will have to be cared for and housed or they will die from exposure. The loss of life has been something terrible, and the loss of property almost beyond comprehension. The crops and gardens throughout the country have been washed away, and the stocks of goods in the little towns have been swept down the creek, along with the buildings, so that in many of the towns it is almost impossible to obtain food. We are arranging to start an ox team from the end of the railroads, which will reach several of the villages.

Plain clothing, blankets and simple cooking utensils could be made good use of among these people; for those still living, who are afflicted, are of the poorer class and their demands for clothing are of the modest, simple sort.

"Again thanking you for your generous assistance, I have the honor to be,

"Very sincerely your friend,

"PHILIP C. HANNA,

"Consul-General."

Dr. Klopsch sent him the following telegram:

Hon. Philip C. Hanna, September 25, 1909.
American Consul-General, Monterey, Mexico.

Our people sympathize deeply with flood sufferers. We are ready to ship to you five thousand new single blankets for distribution through Mexican Red Cross. Please wire preference white or gray, heavy, medium, or light, cotton or part wool, and whether in sending they should go by freight or express, water or land line preferred. More help coming soon.

LOUIS KLOPSCH,
Editor of the Christian Herald.

Consul-General Hanna, who was in Mexico City on official business, at once wired as follows:

Dr. Louis Klopsch, Editor, The Christian Herald, New York:

Acknowledging your telegram, I earnestly request you to please ship by Wells-Fargo Express one thousand gray, heavy blankets, part wool. They are badly needed for the women and babies, as the nights are cold, increasing their suffering and endangering their lives. I will telegraph you in a day or two concerning the other four thousand blankets, all of which will be needed. Truly yours,

CONSUL-GENERAL HANNA.

The blankets were shipped at once. We are indebted to the Wells-Fargo Express Company for their free transportation to Mexico. These blankets, selected by an expert, will take, in great part, the place of coats and dresses; the Mexicans throw them about their shoulders, the folds falling below the knee. Readers of this paper who have already contributed to the Mexican Relief Fund will have the great satisfaction of knowing that their gifts, converted into food and blankets, are saving precious lives. Those who have not contributed have a glorious opportunity to save the lives of mothers who have lost their breadwinners, and feed and clothe the little ones, the babes for whom the Saviour himself showed so much interest and love.

These people must be saved from starvation, and clothed. Do not neglect this opportunity for real Christian service by feeding the hungry and clothing the naked. Send your contribution at once to the Mexican Relief Fund, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

A STREET IN MONTEREY, AFTER THE WATERS BEGAN TO SUBSIDE

THE CENTENNIAL OF THE "DISCIPLES"

By WARREN G. PARTRIDGE, D.D.

THE International Centennial Celebration and Convention of the Disciples of Christ meet in Pittsburg October 11 to 19. This will be one of the largest religious conventions ever held in this country. The committee expect about 50,000 delegates and visitors.

The Disciples are often called the "Christian Church," and they have grown marvelously in recent years. They have now 11,000 churches and a membership of 1,332,702 communicants. The Disciples are very strong in the central West. A train load of delegates comes from Kansas City and another from California. Cleveland's delegation numbers 1,000. There are other special trains from Seattle, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Des Moines, Lincoln, and other cities. Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Missouri and Kentucky come 5,000 strong.

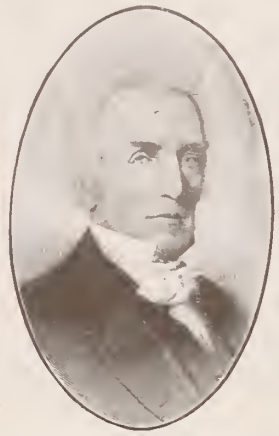
The meetings are held in Carnegie Music Hall, Duquesne Garden, Forbes' Field and the leading churches of Pittsburg. There has been a vigorous campaign for four years to work up the enthusiasm of the churches. The centennial secretary has traveled about 35,000 miles a year, and a bureau has circulated millions of pages of literature. These people have a splendid vision of missions, and aim to raise $2,000,000 in one year for missions, benevolence and education, and to have 200,000 students in teacher-training classes. The campaign expense fund calls for $25,000.

There will be excursions to Bethany, W. Va.; Washington, Pa., and to Niagara Falls. The Disciples of Christ have held remarkable conventions in the past. In 1904 they had an attendance of 23,000 at St. Louis. They are now the sixth largest religious body in the United States. The watchword of the body has been the Restoration of Apostolic Unity, Purity and Power. They claim not to be a denomination, but a movement within the Church of Christ. There is a strong effort to have all the members "tithers," and 2,488 persons have so far enrolled at headquarters for this purpose. They are trying to have a roll of a million names. Two early arrivals are the rolls of Preston, Australia, and Rath, India.

The Disciples have made great strides in Sunday School work the past few years. September 26 was observed everywhere throughout the world as their supreme Bible School rally of the century. Seven thousand preachers spoke in the morning on "Where the Scriptures Speak," and in the evening on "A Generation of Bible Students." They aimed to have 2,500,000 in their Sunday Schools on that one Sunday.

The Disciples of Christ originated in Washington, Pa., in 1809. Then it was called the "Restoration Movement." Alexander Campbell was the founder of the movement. He was an Irish seceder minister, and he and his son led in this remarkable movement. Alexander Campbell wrote then his Declaration and Address, which produced a great awakening. The Brush Run Church building was the first house of worship. Here, in a small room of rough-hewn timbers, a little body of thirty odd rustic folk gathered from week to week. Little churches began to spring up. The first churches were stationed at Pittsburg, Dutch Fork, Washington, Allegheny, Braddock, Connellsville, Johnstown, Somerset, Sharon, Enon Valley, Library and Belle Vernon. These were the mother churches, and stood on the firing-line. Some of the great leaders, after Campbell, were Walter Scott, Samuel Church, James Darsie, Chauncey Forward, Weslie Larimer, Judge Jeremiah S. Black, Benedick, and L. P. Streator.

Rev. J. A. Jayne
Pittsburg, Pa.



Rev. Alexander Campbell
Founder of the Church

W. B. Warren
Centennial Secy.

At the present convention the Christian Women's Board of Missions will have very interesting sessions, missionaries being present from India, Mexico, Jamaica, etc. One day will be given to the Brotherhood of Disciples of Christ. This session will have a masculine and virile note. The general theme will be "A Man's Work in a Man's Way," and this will be the stirring crusade cry of the day. This religious body believes that the men of America have at last come into action on the highest plane of life. The Disciples stand for world-wide missions, and so this centennial will be largely a missionary convention.

The sessions of the Foreign Christian Missionary Society open October 13. The past year has seen great progress in the work in foreign fields. The builders expect to have the steamboat *Oregon*, for the Congo Mission, ready for dedication during the centennial. There will be, on each day, three parallel sessions. Two sessions will be given to the Church Extension and National Benevolence work. Reports will be presented of their orphanages, hospitals and homes. There will also be sessions devoted to the National Ministerial Association, the National Temperance Board, the Cause of Education and the Christian Endeavor Societies. The Board of Ministerial Relief will present the cause of "The Old Guard." Saturday, October 16, the Special Centennial Day, will be the grand review of a hundred years, and many suitable topics will be presented. A unique session will be "The Campfire of Veterans." Here will be related interesting reminiscences by the older soldiers of the Gospel Army. The Disciples propose to have the largest communion service ever held in the world. This immense throng will assemble in Forbes' Field, where 30,000 people have often gathered. It is the finest baseball park in the world, and, with the grandstands, cost $1,000,000. Bible School Day will be October 18. There will be three mass meetings at night. There will be a men's parade, reviewed by the women, and an award of an American flag to the State making the best showing. This will be a wonderful day, with the theme, "The Men of America for the Man of Galilee."

The closing day of the great convention will be devoted to Evangelism, and many famous exhorters will be heard in stirring addresses. There will be some very interesting exhibits, showing the progress and prospects of all the societies of the Disciples Church. There will also be many reunions and great banquets. One hundred plates will be laid for the Bethany banquet alone. In Bethany, W. Va., lives to-day, in a calm, quiet, serene old age, the tenth daughter of Alexander Campbell, Mrs. Decima Barclay, who, as the daughter of her father, shared with him the work of the beginning of the church. In Lexington, Ky., lives John W. McGarvey, president of the "College of the Bible," who was a graduate of Bethany College, established by Alexander Campbell, with whom McGarvey enjoyed a long friendship of brotherly love and communion.

Church in Which Campbell Held His First Service

Additional Contributions Received in Behalf of the Mexican Flood Sufferers

Alden, V M..... 1 00	Craig, E A..... 1 00	Hagens, Mrs J H..20 00	Kolmen, Mrs Eliz. 1 00	Moore, Mrs N A.. 1 00	Rogers, Edward .. 3 00	Todd, Mrs Helen.. 3 00	Jane & Sisters,
Allen, Mrs T A... 5 00	Crozier, M P A... 50	Hall, Mrs C V R.. 1 00	Kruce, Mrs S H... 2 00	Morse, Mrs J D... 1 00	Rowe, Mrs Walter. 10	Turner, Floyd W.. 20	Janesville 7 00
Ames, M A..... 30	Culpepper, E 1 00	Hall, Wm F..... 2 00	Kuykendall, Mrs W	Munch, C G..... 5 00	Rule, C W..... 1 00	Turner, Anna 1 00	A Neighbor, Juhl.. 2 00
Andrew, M A..... 2 00	Culter, Mrs G L.. 2 00	Hammontree, Lena 1 50	H 1 00	Neely, Mrs H V.. 1 00	Runyon, A B..... 2 00	Turner, Mrs Hannah 1 00	Fancy, Stonington.. 5 00
Atkinson, A 10 00	Cumming, W M... 5 00	Hanchett, Mrs W A 25	Lake, Mrs Mary P 3 00	Nehls, E F..... 5 00	Salisbury, Mrs B.. 2 00	Turner, Serena ... 1 00	Epworth S S, Thax-
Babbitt, C R.....10 00	Curtiss, Mrs E W. 1 00	Haney, J 3 00	Langston, J 1 00	Nevin, J E..... 2 00	Schaaf, A K..... 50	Turner, Wesley ... 1 00	ton 1 25
Baker, Mrs J W.. 1 00	Cutler, Miss A.... 1 00	Hardie, T 1 00	Lapham, F Marg't. 5 00	Noeman, Mrs J.... 1 00	Schrader, Mrs A C 2 00	Upham, Mrs C A.. 2 00	Gustav E, Lonisville 2 00
Baker, Oliver 1 00	Cutler, Geo W.... 2 00	Harman, Mrs O C. 1 00	Lawton, A L..... 50	Novak, Mrs A..... 50	Seaman, Mrs D W. 50	Varley, Mrs C L... 3 00	Mrs G D W, Bath. 1 00
Baldwin, Mrs Jos. 5 00	Dasch, Mr & Mrs	Hassinger, C 2 00	Leighton, Alden .. 5 00	Offutt, Ona B..... 2 75	Seelinger, Mrs P M 1 00	Wagner, Mrs S L.. 1 40	M E S, Brookland. 6 00
Baldwin, Lottie .. 1 00	& Miss Addie.... 2 00	Hatch, C E..... 1 00	Leverling, Jno 2 00	Palmer, John 5 00	Shinn, W W..... 5 00	Walbran, Lucy A..25 00	E C L, Conneaut. 1 00
Ballentine, Mrs T. 2 00	Davis, Neil M..... 3 00	Hedgcock, Miss M. 1 00	Lindgren, P 2 50	Parker, John A.... 3 50	Simons, C 5 00	Watson, Mrs S H.. 2 00	J P D, Croydon... 2 00
Bamford, Mary E. 5 00	Day, Mrs H H.... 1 00	Heitz, Frank 1 00	Long, F D..... 1 00	Parker, Mrs L A.. 1 00	Simpson, Mrs G W 1 00	Watson, Mrs C.... 1 00	S J, Gallipolis...; 2 00
Barnes, Mrs Geo P 1 00	DePauw, Mrs F M.10 00	Hifner, Mrs M B. 5 00	Lott, Mrs Edith... 2 00	Parker, Mary E.... 1 00	Simmons, Mr & Mrs	Weihe, Mrs Louis.. 1 00	W, Gossville 1 00
Barr, E M..... 1 00	Derrick, L W..... 1 00	Hill, Geo W..... 1 50	Lynch, R C..... 1 00	Patchen, Mrs C J.. 5 00	Geo T 2 00	Welch, Mrs F G.... 1 00	A C S, Greeu Bay 1 00
Barnes, J C..... 1 00	Dickinson, Mrs M E 1 00	Holmes, George ...10 00	Obin, Mrs 1 00	Patten, Mary E...10 00	Sipple, S S..... 1 00	Welles, Mrs M H.. 1 00	Mrs S P A, Hart-
Bayless, Mrs E P. 2 00	Dodge, Mrs A B.. 1 00	Hommer, Sarah A. 2 50	Ogden, Mr & Mrs	Patton, Mr & Mrs. 3 00	Sleicher, Wm 10 00	Wells, A M..... 3 00	ford 25 00
Bowers, G F..... 50	Doty, Mrs Geo.... 2 00	Hughes, Gahriel .. 2 00	L B 2 50	Peck, Thos M.....20 00	Smith, Mrs David. 1 00	West, E R..... 1 00	Mrs E L O, Lans-
Brandt, Jullus 1 00	Duckett, Mrs S A. 1 00	Hurd, H E..... 1 00	Maggard, Mrs M AE 1 00	Pederson, S 2 00	Smith, Emily O..11 00	West, Henry 2 00	ford 2 00
Brown, Mrs J W.. 1 00	Earles, Mr & Mrs D	Hutchinson, Mrs M 2 50	Marsh, Mrs B A.. 1 00	Peck, A C..... 1 00	Smith, W B..... 1 00	West, I R..... 1 00	J O F, Lexington.. 1 00
Burgdorf, Chas H.. 2 50	J 2 00	Igon, John 2 00	Marshall, Mr A... 1 00	Peebles, V F.....10 00	Snyder, J W..... 1 00	Wilbur, Mrs O K. 5 00	F M F, Mercer.... 3 50
Beckett, Saml 2 00	Earles, Mr & Mrs	Ingham, Lanra 1 50	Matthews, Mr & Mrs	Pellar, Mrs Mollie	Spencer, Miss D M 1 00	Williams, Mrs M M 2 00	M, Muskegon 1 00
Bettys, J Y.....10 00	F W 2 00	Isaacs, Thos E.... 1 00	B G 2 00	E M N..... 2 00	Spring, Albina R.. 1 00	Wing, D W..... 5 00	X O T, Newtonville 1 00
Bills, A E..... 5 00	Finfrock, Mrs W A 2 00	Ivy, Mrs P F.... 1 00	McAlvin, E 5 00	Perkins, Mary A... 1 00	Stearns, Mrs A A.. 1 00	Wirth, Mrs C..... 3 00	Miss Va T H, Nor-
Blymyer, Mrs C W 2 00	Foote, Wm 1 00	Jackson, E E L.. 1 00	McBride, Mrs M D 1 00	Pickering, Mrs E M10 00	Stelle, Misses J R	Wood, M W..... 2 00	folk 2 00
Brown, G C.....10 00	Foster, Della E... 2 00	Jerome, Mrs B J M. 2 00	McLaughlin, Mr &	Pierce, Miss F C.. 5 00	& A A..... 5 00	Wood, Mrs O E.. 2 00	L, ——, Pa..... 1 00
Buruside, W A.... 1 25	Frame, Mrs L M.. 2 00	Johnson, C R ... 5 00	Mrs O J..... 5 00	Pierce, Mrs H B.. 5 00	Stewart, Mrs P M. 1 00	Woods, Mrs H J.. 1 00	Mrs J F W, Port
Carothers, Chas .. 2 00	Frazier, W B..... 1 00	Johnson, Mrs M... 35	McVallette, Wm &	Plotts, Mrs J E.... 1 00	Stern, Mrs John.. 2 00	York, H H..... 1 00	Ewen 1 00
Carter, Mrs C B.. 1 00	Fuller, Mrs L E &	Jones, Ezekiel 2 00	Maria 3 00	Powell, Mrs B A. 1 00	Stewart, Mrs J A. 5 00	Ynille, A H..... 1 00	A A E, Rochester. 1 00
Chamberlain, Mrs A	Mrs E C Lum... 2 00	Jones, Mrs R..... 1 00	Macdonald, Mrs J B 2 00	Rudd, Harriet C... 1 00	Stone, Josiah 5 00	Zinert, Mrs B.... 2 00	L V, Schenectady.. 1 00
D 1 00	Funk, Ezra M..... 1 00	Keeler, Geo 5 00	MacLachlan, Mrs S	Rudolph, Mrs L.... 50	Strickland, Mrs T. 60	A Subscriber, Somo-	M C P, Sheldon... 2 00
Chandler, Wm E.. 5 00	Fussell, Diana 1 00	Kernohan, Mrs Jos. 1 00	D 5 00	Russell, Mrs C E.. 5 00	Stroup, Mrs A L.. 2 00	nauk 5 00	L B D, Shelter Isld 2 00
Chase, Mrs M T.. 1 00	Garrett, Mrs A.... 1 00	Kerr, Worth 2 00	Malkadder, D A... 2 00	Purinton, C L.... 1 00	Swan, Mrs T W... 1 00	Sympathizer, Beloit 1 50	S W, Spencer..... 1 00
Clark, Emma 2 00	Garrett, Mrs A E.. 5 00	Koster, Mrs R E.. 1 00	Mallory, A H..... 1 00	Ralph, Mrs Eliza.. 50	Symonds, Mary E. 1 00	A Sympathizer,	M A, Toronto..... 1 00
Clark, Mrs F R.. 1 50	Gates, S L..... 1 00	Ketchum, Mrs A.. 5 00	Matthes, Chas G.. 1 00	Ramsburg, Jas M.. 3 00	Taylor, Henry 5 00	Trenton 1 00	—, Bath 1 00
Clelland, S & wf. 5 00	Gay, F H..... 1 00	Kimball, Mrs M F. 2 00	Mead, N 2 00	Ramsburg, Miss L C 2 00	Taylor, Bernice ... 1 00	Sympathy, Water-	—, E Orange..... 5 00
Cluhh, Mary E.... 1 00	Ghold, Mrs L M.. 1 00	Kimber, Mary E... 50	Melville, S F..... 1 00	Reel, John 1 00	Taylor, Mrs S..... 1 00	town 1 00	
Cook, Rev G B.... 1 00	Giddens, J A..... 2 00	Kimmon, Alice .. 1 00	Messer, Mrs J H.. 5 00	Reid, Mrs L..... 1 00	Thompson, Augusta 5 00	A Farmer's Wife,	
Coon, Mrs Wm J.. 2 00	Gleason, Wm 1 00	Kintner, C V..... 2 00	Metzger, Mabel ... 1 00	Revell, C W..... 1 00	Tieman, Harry ... 1 00	Mercersburg 2 00	
Corbett, Capt H D 25	Green, Caroline .. 5 00	Kirk, Jennie 2 00	Montgomery, E L. 50	Richardson, Jr, N.. 2 00	Tiffin, W H..... 50	Widow's Mite, N Y	
Cornelius, J 1 00	Guebner, G F..... 1 00	Kling, Mrs C..... 2 00	Morse, Emma F &	Riethmayer, J F... 1 00	Titus, Lottie E.... 2 00	City 5 00	
Cottingham, Frank. 50	Hagaman, C A.... 5 02	Knerr, Mrs Mary.. 1 00	Lizzie J 1 00	Riggs, Mrs Ira J... 5 00	Tobey, S O..... 50	A Shut-in, Salem.. 50	

And several hundred others to be acknowledged next week.

Three Notable Men Gone

The Late Dr. Asa D. Blackburn

THE Rev. Asa D. Blackburn, who died in New York City on September 28, had been for the last fourteen years pastor of "The Church of the Strangers," of which the late Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems was the founder. Dr. Blackburn was a native of Tennessee. His strong, earnest, evangelical preaching and his stanch orthodoxy won him a substantial following in New York, and under his pastoral charge the church grew and for nearly ten years past has occupied what was formerly the Mercer Street Presbyterian Church, where he preached to crowded audiences. Dr. Blackburn

The Late Rev. Asa D. Blackburn

made many influential friends among the business men of New York. He was actively interested in mission and rescue work. For the last four years his failing health compelled him to reduce his labors. A few months ago he went to the mountains of Oregon, in hope of recuperation. He continued to fail, however, and four days after his return to New York he was taken to a hospital, where he died of nephritis. He was an occasional contributor to the pages of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, where his descriptive sketches of Southern life found many appreciative readers.

. . .

A Famous Missionary Dead

REV. DR. GEORGE EDWARD POST, head of the Medical College in Beirut, Syria, and known throughout the civilized world for his splendid missionary work in Asia Minor, passed away in Beirut September 30, in his seventy-first year. Dr. Post was a native of New York, where he was educated in the University of New York and Union Theological Seminary. Having studied medicine, he was elected to the chair of surgery in the Syrian Protestant Hospital, Beirut, maintained by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, and held that position until his death. He was also surgeon to the Johanniret Hospital, Beirut. Among the honors he received for his work in the missionary and medical fields was the decoration of Othmaniyeh of Turkey, of the Ducal House of Saxony, and of the Red Eagle and Knight of Jerusalem of Germany.

Dr. Post was a distinguished member of many learned societies, and a prolific author. His *Dictionary of the Bible* has had a wide popularity, also his *Bible Concordance*. Among his other books are these: *The Flora of Syria, Palestine and Egypt, Textbook of Botany, The Textbook of Mammalia, Textbook of Birds*, translations of Butler's *Physiology*, and also a *Textbook of Surgery*. Some of his books have been published in several languages.

. . .

Published Moody and Sankey's Hymns

LUCIUS HORATIO BIGLOW, the well-known publisher and one of the founders of the music publishing firm of Biglow & Main, New York, died at Ridgefield, Conn., September 30. Mr. Biglow, who was in his seventy-seventh year, was senior partner of the firm, and also had extensive banking interests. Composers of sacred music, church congregations, pastors and evangelists all over the country recall the fact that the famous Moody and Sankey hymn collection was published by Mr. Biglow's firm, which issued millions of copies. Practically all of Fanny Crosby's beautiful hymns have been written for and issued by the same concern.

In addition to his business he was interested in many benevolences. He was the first contributor to the very earliest of the many charities for which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has appealed in the last twenty years. He was a man of many fine traits of character. Always a great lover of flowers, his horticultural collection at Ridgefield is one of the best in the country.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELISTS MEAD AND STALKER, of Benton, Ill., have just closed a five weeks' tent meeting at Centralia. Two hundred made profession of saving faith during this meeting.

—THE ROYAL TEMPLAR SOCIETY of Canada has just completed an "Auto-Veto Campaign." Public meetings were held in 93 municipalities, addressed by twenty distinguished speakers, assisted by a fine quartette. Five speakers at a time took turns in automobiles, holding 140 meetings in 40 days. It was the most extensive, thorough and strenuous campaign in the cause of temperance ever attempted in Canada.

—THE TWENTY-FIFTH year of work was begun September 22 by the International Young Men's Christian Association Training School of Springfield, Mass. Professor John M. Tyler, of Amherst College, and members of the board of trustees addressed those present at the opening exercises, who crowded the chapel to its doors. The entering class this year, numbering more than seventy, is the largest in its history, and the roll-call showed a total student body of nearly one hundred and fifty.

—REV. WILLIAM HURLIN, a short account of whose work appeared in our issue of September 22, was from 1835 to 1840 a gratuitous lay preacher, supporting himself and family by secular business. From 1840 to 1849 he was a salaried London city missionary. As an ordained Baptist minister, from 1849 to the present time, he has of course received a salary while a pastor of churches and also while secretary of the New Hampshire Baptist Convention, from 1878 to 1900, and as occasional supply for churches, except when he has chosen to render gratuitous service.

Called Higher

J. D. Nicholson, of Hinton, Okla., was called higher recently. He had been a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD many years.

Mrs. J. O. Denniss, of Platteville, Colo., passed away December 19, 1908. A most devoted wife and mother, and a sincere Christian.

John L. Van Meter, of Lakeside, Wash., was called to his rest April 6, 1909, aged eighty-eight years. He had been a member of the church from his youth.

Mrs. Maria A. Allen died January 7, at her home in Leominster, Mass. She was eighty-one years old, and had been a faithful and devoted follower of the Saviour from her girlhood.

M. L. Huffman, of Lebanon, Texas, has entered into rest, aged eighty-two years. He was a life-long member of the Baptist Church, and an appreciative reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. S. S. Livingston, of Stuart, Ia., at the age of seventy-six years, has gone to be with Christ. Next to her Bible she loved THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and found a corresponding comfort in reviewing the old files as well as numbers of later date.

Martin T. Cross, one of the early pioneers of McCook County, South Dakota, passed away recently at his home in Montrose. He was born in St. Lawrence County, New York, in 1836. He served for two years in the war to preserve the Union. He was a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a writer of considerable ability. He was buried in his army uniform, and former comrades were the pallbearers.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS "TUB NIGHT".

It is the night when ALL the little ones are given what the French call "The Grand Bath"—a thorough cleansing from top to toe.

In this weekly function, Ivory Soap plays an important part. A white soap, it yields a snow-white lather—a lather that cleanses but does not harm.

Ivory Soap has another advantage over most bath soaps—*it floats*. If you happen to drop a cake of Ivory in the bath tub, up, up it comes to the surface of the water.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap . . . . . It Floats.

STYLISH SWEATER COAT

No. 437—Send Postoffice or Express Money Order for only $1.45 (not one cent more) and we will mail you (postage paid by us), this beautiful form fitting Worsted Sweater Coat, made of fine quality yarn; has closely knitted border all around; turn-back cuffs; two large pockets; pearl buttons. White only. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Be sure to state size.

We send you this Sweater Coat, with the distinct understanding that if you do not find it as good as you can buy for at least $3.00, return it at our expense and your money will be promptly refunded, also postage for returning it.

Our object in selling these Sweater Coats at this extremely low price, is to introduce to new customers, our Free Large Catalog of Everything to Wear for Women, Men and Children, also Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Curtains, etc.

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.
COR. INDIANA AVE & 26TH ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Reference: Any Bank or Express Co. in U. S.

WHEEL CHAIRS

A Wheel Chair is often an invalids's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of these easy, self-propelling and Invalid's Rolling Chairs, with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you, freight prepaid, and sell on 30 Days' Trial.

Liberal Discounts to all sending for free catalogue NOW.

GORDON MFG. CO.
432 Madison Ave., Toledo, O.

LIGHT ROOMS—HEAVY SAVINGS

"SUN" Hollow Wire System Inverted Shadowless Gas Arc Lamps
Better than Electricity, for Halls, Churches, Stores, Public Buildings, etc.
Agents Wanted. Get Catalog.
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
409 Market St., Canton, O.

THE McCool $25 Typewriter

A strictly first-class business typewriter for business use

Will do ALL you could ask of any typewriter. Side by side you cannot tell the difference between a letter written on the McCool and on a $100 machine. Will handle all correspondence required of any machine.

Sold direct from factory to you. Every middle profit cut out. Saves 45% in price. Only 319 PARTS against 2500 AND MORE in the high priced typewriters. This saves 30% in price.

We have over half a million dollars invested in our big manufacturing plant, covering five acres—one of the largest in the country.

The McCool is made in our factory. We buy material for 15,000 to 20,000 typewriters at a time.

Every one of the 319 parts of the McCool is selected, put to supreme test for quality and accuracy. Every bearing and wearing surface is of hardened steel, finished to microscopical fineness, adjusted by micrometer.

The price recommends the McCOOL to business houses and merchants; particularly the smaller merchant, lawyer, clergyman, student, physician, teacher, where a typewriter has heretofore been thought prohibitive in price.

If you never saw a typewriter you can write on the McCOOL. Very simple. Nothing to learn but the keyboard.

The McCool Typewriter is unqualifiedly guaranteed in every way.

Shipped anywhere, carefully packed and boxed, delivered to any Express Company for $25.00. *This is our factory price—absolutely the lowest ever made on a first-class typewriter.* The Express charges vary with distances, but add very little to this our factory price.

You are perfectly safe. Remit $25. Test the McCOOL 10 days in the privacy of your office or home. If it fails in any way to meet your expectations, if you do not find it even BETTER than we have described—a handsome machine, greatly superior in every way—your money and express charges will be refunded promptly without argument. You have absolutely nothing to lose.

For $2.50 additional we will include a substantial Wood, Leatherette Covered Carrying Case with Brass Yale Lock and Key, Side Clasps, Genuine Leather Handles. A handsome, practical outfit, which with the Typewriter is about the size and weight of a hand grip.

You MUST READ our handsome illustrated Booklet fully describing the McCOOL Typewriter—the achievement of the century in typewriter construction. Free on request.

Acme-Keystone Mfg. Co. 336 Fifth Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

WATERPROOFED LINEN
STYLE ECONOMY **LITHOLIN** FIT COMFORT
COLLARS & CUFFS

No Matter What the Weather

It is always the same with a Litholin Waterproofed Linen Collar, if the sun shines or the rain pours. It holds its own, its shape, cleanliness, neatness, and has the regulation dull white surface of ordinary, well-laundered linen. It never wilts nor frays, and if soiled, is wiped white as new with a damp cloth. Figure out the saving on the present cost.

Four Collars and two pairs of Cuffs will "last out" the year,—the price $2.00.

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Always sold from a Red box. Avoid substitution. If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Styles booklet free on request.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 2, 18 Waverly Place, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

A NEW MAN IN CHRIST*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

A MASTERPIECE of oratory, one of the greatest, if not the greatest ever heard in the world, is the speech of the apostle Paul before King Agrippa. Let us study the elements of its greatness. It was courteous, although delivered in chains before potentates, who not only did not sympathize with the speaker, but were antagonistic. One, Festus, is a man wholly Roman; and the other, Agrippa, a man well acquainted with things Jewish, and of Sadduceeic tendencies, which involved a sacerdotal aristocracy: entire moral freedom of man, to the exclusion of divine government of the world; the belief that the soul died with the body, hence no resurrection.

The other person in the royal audience was the unspeakable sister, sometime wife of Agrippa, Bernice. And yet Paul was courteous, having in mind not so much the personalities before him as the offices which they represented as rulers. "Obey them that have the rule over you" was one of the principles declared by Paul (Heb. 13:17). He had learned it from the Lord Jesus, who had said: "Render therefore unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's." A man only shows his weakness and smallness when he is discourteous toward those with whom he has a difference. On the other hand, to refrain from making countercharges, to maintain a dignified composure when one's character or person is in the hands of the enemy, goes a long way to establish the good opinion of others.

Painting of Paul at Rome

Paul's Theme

The theme was the most exalted possible. Agrippa had said, looking into the face of Paul, a prisoner in chains between two soldiers, "Thou art permitted to speak for thyself." Both Festus and Agrippa had expected that Paul would speak of his claims as a Roman citizen, and of his appeal to Cæsar, but those were subjects too small for the present opportunity. He chose rather to speak of the Lord Jesus and his power over men, the grandest of all themes. He took his own life for an illustration. He acknowledged himself as having been a hard-headed Pharisee; "after the straitest sect of our religion, I lived a Pharisee," the most uncompromising sort of a person that can be imagined. The laws of the Pharisees greatly outnumbered the laws of God given to Moses, and dealt with infinitesimal matters, such as the law of the Sabbath: one must not walk on the grass on the Sabbath, because it would be threshing; nor catch a flea, which would be a kind of hunting; nor wear nailed shoes, because it would be burden bearing; nor suffer any grain of corn to lie on the ground in feeding fowls, lest it should develop into planting; a loose handkerchief in the pocket was a forbidden burden; also a fan to chase away flies was a burden! And that had been Paul's bringing up. He did not recount all of these things before King Agrippa, but in declaring that he had lived a Pharisee he included them all, and Agrippa understood him and was undoubtedly well pleased to hear the Pharisees referred to unfavorably. But his satisfaction did not last long, for in the next breath Paul referred to the Sadducees' unbelief in the resurrection. That was a home thrust on the part of Paul, and then he declared that it had not only been possible for Jesus to raise dead bodies to life, but what was even greater, to transform sinful men into true and noble characters.

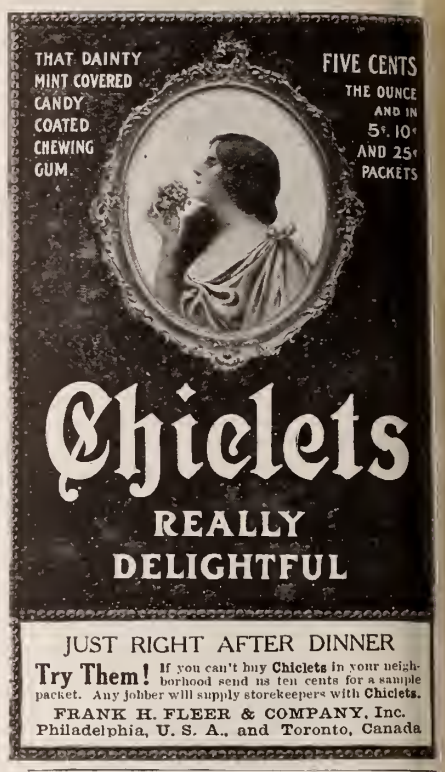
There was no egotism in Paul taking himself as an illustration. He wanted his hearers to know how he had been led from being a hard-headed Pharisee to being a preacher of righteousness in the Lord Jesus. And so he told the whole story of his transformation, beginning with how he had started out from Jerusalem to persecute the Christians in Damascus; how the Lord Jesus had met him on the way, revealing himself by a light from heaven; and how Jesus had spoken sorrowful words of reproof to him, and then inspiring words concerning the mission he had in view for him to preach the Gospel at Damascus, at Jerusalem, in all the country of Judea, and to the Gentiles in all the world. And then in an impassioned manner Paul exclaimed, "O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." It was necessary that Paul should refer to the efforts of the Jews to kill him in the temple in order that King Agrippa might know that he had passed through trials in his obedience to the heavenly vision and so had been tested, and by the grace of the Lord Jesus had been delivered in soul and body.

Paul was indeed a new man in Christ. He was a living embodiment of the power of Jesus over the resurrection, far greater than if the son of the Widow of Nain, whom Jesus had raised to life, or if Lazarus had stood before them, because resurrection of soul is greater than the resurrection of the body.

The impression made by Paul's speech. That both Festus and Agrippa felt the power of Paul's impassioned oratory is clearly shown. Festus declared him insane, "mad," because of his much learning. And Agrippa said, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Paul was still courteous as he replied first to Festus and then to Agrippa. There has been considerable study on the part of Christian scholars given to the saying of Agrippa. Some have thought that he spoke satirically, that Paul with a little persuasion would make him a Christian; but we are disposed rather to think it was a tribute to the oratory of Paul—that under its spell he was almost inclined to become a Christian himself. That Paul did not, or would not, consider his words a satire is shown by the sequel, for he looked upon Agrippa, and then upon all around them, and expressed the wish

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for October 24, 1909. Paul before Festus and Agrippa. Acts 26:19-32. GOLDEN TEXT: "I know Him whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to guard that which I have committed unto him against that day." II. Tim. 1:12.



JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER
Try Them! If you can't buy **Chiclets** in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with **Chiclets.**
FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

If you used your tools as often as a carpenter does his—they'd never rust. Just before putting them away, rub a few drops of Household Lubricant over them. Then they'll keep their edge and won't rust.

HOUSEHOLD Lubricant

should be used for everything about the house that needs oiling—for sewing machines, bicycles, clothes wringers, etc. It will not corrode or turn rancid. Sold by dealers everywhere in the handy can that can be closed with its own spout.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)

This Style of
Firfelt Slipper
No. 8
Price **$2.00**

comes in 14 shades ranging from Baby Blue to Cardinal.

If your dealer doesn't carry these slippers, send us his name with remittance and we will supply you. Look for the trade-mark on the sole.

Ask your dealer to show you this beautiful line of warm, comfortable and stylish felt slippers.

It is a real delight to slip your tired feet into Firfelt Slippers or to wear them about the house. On cool nights in your bedroom they are always a comfort.

Address for Book of Firfelt Slipper Styles
Department 3
Worcester Slipper Company, Worcester, Mass.
J. P. Grosvenor, Prop.

Don't Throw it Away
Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?
USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; three million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c. postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 122, Amsterdam, N. Y.

A SPLENDID MONEY-MAKING BUSINESS conducting home sales parlor for America's finest specialty Guaranteed Dress Shoes. Factory to wearer. No traveling, no risk. Marvel Shoe Co., Dept. R, Summer St., Boston, Mass

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

that they might all be as he was, in the mind and spirit of Jesus Christ, like himself, through the power of God, but without the prison bonds. And then Paul was returned to prison. How could the rulers have the heart and mind to do it, after what they had seen and heard? They would gladly have released him, but he had appealed to a higher authority than theirs for trial, to the great Cæsar, and unto Cæsar, in Rome, he must be sent.

Paul Not the Only One

If Paul had been the only one whose manhood was resurrected in the power of Jesus we might have some reason for discouragement. But there was Matthew, a despised publican sitting at the receipt of custom, and whether he deserved it or not there were charges against his character — t h i e f and publican were considered synonymous, because the publicans as tax collectors defrauded the people; sometimes, if not always. But by the power of Jesus Matthew was transformed, becoming not only an apostle but one of the writers of the Gospels.

Nero, to Whom Paul Appealed

Then there was Zaccheus, another publican. Jesus probably saw him for the first time, as he was peering curiously at him down through the branches of the sycamore tree, as he was passing through the streets of Jericho. It took more than a word to transform that sinner, for he had laid hold on a lot of money that did not belong to him. He was a very high sort of a highway robber, in the guise of a publican. But Jesus knew his possibilities for good, and, looking up through the tree, said, "Zaccheus, make haste and come down, for to-day I must abide at thy house." He did come down, and Jesus went with him to his home. All men marveled; they did not know the purpose nor the power of Jesus. There was to be a resurrection that day in the home of Zaccheus, when Zaccheus should become alive to all that was honest and good and true. And so it was that before Jesus left his home, probably the next day, Zaccheus proposed a righteous distribution of his property: "Lord, behold, half of my goods I give to the poor, and what I have wrongfully taken I will restore it fourfold." And when the hour came for Jesus to leave his home how different was the man Zaccheus from the one with whom Jesus had entered the house! Perhaps Zaccheus did not become a preacher of righteousness as Paul did, but he certainly became a doer of righteousness.

And there was a woman who was a sinner, who came herself into the presence of Jesus as he was dining with a Pharisee. She did not presume to ask for a place among the guests, but she knelt at the feet of Jesus and wept, and washed his feet with her tears and wiped them with her long hair, and anointed his feet with precious perfume. She wanted Jesus to help her be good, and he wanted to help her. And in that very hour there was a resurrection in her soul, for Jesus said to those about him, "Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much." And to the woman herself he said, "Thy sins are forgiven. Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace." We are not told her name, nor what she did afterward, but we know that she never again followed a sinful life. We love to think of her as one of the holy women who followed Jesus to the death on Calvary, and afterward among those who came first to his tomb on that Sabbath morning before it was light.

How wonderfully were the apostles of Jesus transformed from being common fishermen and laborers into the successors of Christ in his work of teaching men the way of life, and healing their infirmities! The three years' daily companionship they had with Jesus wrought in them character like unto their Master, and when the Holy Spirit descended upon them, after those days of waiting in the upper room, they were still better prepared for the work Jesus had given them to do of preaching the Gospel to the whole world. So completely was Peter transformed from being a disciple who feared to own his Lord that he was able to preach a sermon which led three thousand souls to Christ in one day! All through the book of Acts we read of the marvelous words and works of the apostles, done through the power of J e s u s working through them. "He who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ" (Phil. 1:6).

Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever, and God is no respecter of persons. "In every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is acceptable to him."

Two friends, one an army officer, met after an interval of ten years. They were much attached to each other, and shook hands cordially. After a little chat the civilian, looking at the other man with a curious air, observed: "By the way, general, they tell me you have gone mad over religion. Is there really anything in the report?" "Well," responded the general, "I'm not aware of being crazy; so far as I know, I am in the enjoyment of my senses. But you know there is one comfort: If I am out of my head, I've got Jesus Christ for my keeper and heaven for my lunatic asylum, so I think I shan't do badly after all."

Clothing for Armenia's Sufferers

THE Armenian Relief Committee of the Protestant Evangelical Church of America has begun a movement in aid of the survivors of the recent massacres. Two members of the Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. A. Sariyan and Miss P. Godson, are now collecting funds and clothing for the sufferers. The Hamburg-American Line has offered to ship six cases of clothing free to Mersina, Asia Minor. Clothing and shoes are being received by the committee at 508 West 145th Street, New York, where Mr. Lawson has given the temporary use of a store. The gifts come from all directions. Among the contributors are Mr. A. Simon, dry goods dealer; Mr. L. M. Blumstien, dry goods; American Express Company, free transportation, per the manager, Mr. H. S. Julier. Six cases of clothing have been granted free shipment by the Hamburg-American Line, and six more cases shipped free to Trieste by the Cunard Steamship Company. From Trieste free shipment to Mersina was secured by Mr. H. M. Kirctchjian. Messrs. A. & M. Karaghensian donated a case of yard goods and underwear. Rev. G. Moonijian, of West Hoboken, N. J., was one of the most successful collectors. Six additional cases are now being sent by Mr. Kharpuatlian free, by way of Boston. The Adams Express Company, through Manager McKay, delivered the goods free to the steamship piers. The committee is grateful to all the donors and the express and steamship companies for their services and hearty co-operation. A letter received from Mrs. Thomas D. Christie, of Tarsus, expresses her gratification at the news of this movement, as there is great need of such aid at present. Fifteen thousand to twenty thousand refugees will have to be helped for several months to come. All the cases were sent to Professor Thomas D. Christie, principal of the American College, Tarsus, care of the United States Consul, Mersina.

Dr. George H. Godson, 301 West 114th Street, New York, secretary of the committee, will reply to all inquiries by readers of this journal.

CHILDREN love bread and Karo. Give them all they want. It's the most wholesome thing they can eat—Karo is pure, nourishing, higher in food value than other syrups—and more digestible. *Folks who find that other syrups do not agree with them, can eat Karo freely.*

Eat it on
Griddle Cakes
Hot Biscuit
Waffles

Karo
CORN SYRUP

Use it for
Ginger Bread
Cookies
Candy

Karo is delicious on buckwheat cakes—It is the best and purest syrup in the world for all table uses, for cooking and home candy making.

Send your name on a post card for Karo Cook Book—fifty pages ***including*** thirty ***perfect*** recipes for home candy-making.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO., Dept. O, New York

Eat Quaker Oats Griddle Cakes

Griddle cakes usually are considered a pleasing sort of dish, without any special food value, but Quaker Oats Griddle Cakes are great strength makers besides being most delicious.

Serve Quaker Oats Griddle Cakes; let the children eat all they want of them; the more they eat the better.

See recipe on package.

Quaker Oats is the cleanest and best of all oatmeals.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

J. L., Pittsburg, Pa. Upon what ground is the claim made that the Hudson was discovered prior to the voyage of Hudson, in 1609?

The Celebration Committee admits in its publications that the Florentine, Giovanni da Verrazani, in 1524, sailed into New York Bay and discovered the mouth of the river; but Hudson was the first to explore it to the head of navigation and to give to the world an authentic report of its extent and resources, hence he is regarded as its true discoverer.

E. F., Richlands, N. C. Did the antediluvians know and speak in their new tongue at once after the "confusion of tongues," at the Tower of Babel, or did they grow into it?

The Confusion was long after the Deluge, probably several centuries. A peaceful and orderly distribution and migration had been divinely ordained, but there was a large part of mankind who would not conform to this arrangement. They liked that region, and resolved to stay there. In punishment for this rebellion they were afflicted with an affection of the vocal organs, which produced discord and separation and misunderstanding. Many noted scholars have written on this "confusion of tongues," some holding that it was simply dialectic differences that appeared and which so transformed the original language that people could not understand each other. One thing is clear from the Bible narrative: that they were scattered abroad, and thus each group, in its new environment, gradually learned new methods of speech, largely or wholly superseding the old language, which was never restored.

J. T. Y., East Orange, N. J. Please tell something of one Tristram, a writer on the Holy Land.

He is the author of a work upon *Landscapes of the Bible and Their Stories*, published by I. Spottiswoode, London, England.

M. M., Fresno, Calif. 1. What is the most compact definition of socialism? 2. What is the best handbook on the subject?

1. Lavaleye, in his book entitled *Contemporary Socialism*, defines it briefly in these words: "It is the aspiration for the amelioration of society, carried into practical operation." There are many, however, who do not agree with this definition. 2. The best work on the subject is Bliss' *Handbook of Socialism*, published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

B. S., Decatur, Ia. What should be the Christian's attitude toward amusements? To what extent might he indulge, and to what extent deny?

Not an easy question. It is almost as much of a mistake to be too rigid as too lax. However, to be very brief, we should say that all amusements that are questionable should be left absolutely alone, because: (1) they are sinful; (2) they are destructive of our own personal character; (3) they give a pernicious example to others, for the results of which we are morally responsible. This applies to dancing, theatres, cards and all gambling games, bad company and late hours. There are plenty of clean, wholesome amusements to choose from which will afford entertainment without loss of character or twinges of conscience.

A. C. B., Lebanon, Neb. Do the Jews of America continue the burnt offerings, according to the Mosaic command, and if so where?

We have referred this question to the editor of *The Hebrew Standard*, New York City, the leading Jewish family paper, who sends us this reply: "Since the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus (70 A.D.), no sacrifices whatever are offered by the Jews in their synagogues, or anywhere else. The law of Moses emphatically prohibits the offering up of any animal sacrifice outside of the temple at Jerusalem (Deut. 12:13, 14). There are, however, some reminiscences of the ancient sacrifices to be found in some Jewish customs, as, for instance, the use of a roasted shankbone of a lamb on the eve of Passover. But that is merely a reminder of the Paschal lamb, and has absolutely no sacrificial meaning. The following extract from the Authorized Daily Hebrew Prayer Book (English) clearly states the present position of the Jews in regard to sacrifices:

"'But on account of our sins we were exiled from our land, and removed far from our country, and we are unable to go up in order to appear and prostrate ourselves before thee and to fulfil our obligations in thy chosen house. . . . May it be thy will, O Lord our God and God of our fathers, merciful King, that thou mayest again in thine abundant compassion have mercy upon us and upon thy sanctuary, and mayest speedily rebuild it and magnify its glory. Our Father, our King, do thou speedily make the glory of thy kingdom manifest upon us; shine forth and exalt thyself upon us in the sight of all living; bring our scattered ones among the nations near unto thee, and gather our dispersed from the ends of the earth. Lead us with exultation unto Zion, thy city, and unto Jerusalem, the place of thy sanctuary, with everlasting joy; and there we will prepare before thee the offerings that are obligatory for us, the continual offerings according to their order, and the additional offerings, according to their enactment.'"

M. C. B., Towson, Md. How can a country church, in a sparsely settled community, earn money for a new carpet and other needed furnishings?

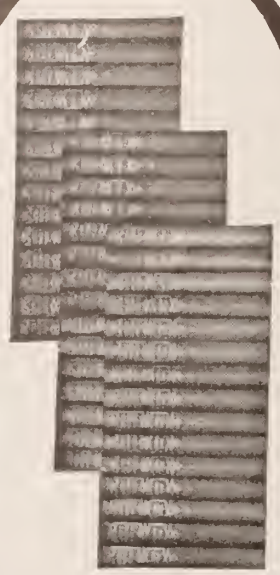
There are many kinds of entertainments for raising money in country churches, such as an orange fair, in which everything for sale is orange colored, so far as possible (other colors can be used in the same way); a book party, in which each individual personates a book, and votes regarding the title of each cost a small

Continued on next page

China's Most Sacred Shrine

THE Temple of Confucius is at Ch'u Fu Hsien (Hsien), in the province of Shan Tung, China. There are ten monolithic, elaborately carved columns along the front veranda. His grave, a conical mound of earth, is in a large wooded enclosure of several hundred acres, about a mile north of the city. The Sage lived 500 years before Christ, being contemporaneous with Socrates. For many hundreds of years after his death, he was not regarded as superior to other ancient worthies, and it was only after seventeen centuries that he became famous. And this was not on account of any claim of his own. His countrymen, at that late date, began to appreciate his merit, and agreed in assigning him this lofty eminence. Since the new learning has, of late, made such great advances in China, the ultra-conservatives, in a spasm of loyalty for the glory and prestige of their venerable sage, induced the government to exalt Confucius, by special decree, to an incomparable height, making him a god, "the equal of heaven and earth." In this great temple is an image of Confucius, before which is a spacious table on which are offered pigs, sheep and cattle to him in sacrifice. This rare photograph was sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Missionary George A. Verity of Tai-an-Fu.

A Liberal Education in 3 Feet of Shelf Room



44 Volumes

EX-PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard, "first private citizen of America," says that the books a cultured person must read will go on a shelf 5 feet long.

But you will be glad to know that the **Review of Reviews**, after nine years of preparation, has just completed a work whose 44 exquisite volumes fill only three feet of bookshelf, and into which **Hamilton Wright Mabie, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Bliss Perry, George Iles** and **Tom Masson**, as editors, have put a vastly more comprehensive, useful, readable and necessary private library than Ex-President Eliot could possibly get into his five foot bookshelf.

Ex-President Eliot himself says of one section of this Masterpiece Library, which he saw before the whole was completed, "I know of no more complete and delightful selection than that which you offer the public in these charming volumes."

Other attempts at such a collection cost from one hundred to five hundred dollars. And there never has been one with a board of editors equal to that of the Masterpiece Library. This one will cost you less than 50 cents a volume.

The Masterpiece Library

In this set you have the best work of--Milton, Bacon, Swift, Goldsmith, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Eliot, Browning, Stevenson, Barrie, Voltaire, Balzac, Daudet, de Maupassant, Zola, Goethe, Heine, Boccaccio, Hoffman, Turgenieff, Tolstoi, Franklin, Lincoln, Longfellow, Lowell, Hawthorne, Mark Twain, Howells,--- and hundreds more of the world's greatest writers. Much of the material is copyrighted and much appears in English for the first time. The editors contribute critical essays, which are "the last word" on their subjects.

There is not one selection in the books which you can afford not to read. You will read them—not once, but many times, because of their beauty, their sparkle and their intense interest

44 Handsome Volumes
Each 4½ x 6 inches
10,000 Pages
Photogravure Frontispieces
400 Authors
American, English, French, German, Russian, Italian, Spanish
1200 Separate Selections
Prose, Poetry, Fiction, Humor, Autobiography

Less Than 50 Cents a Volume

Our large manufacturing establishment and tremendous clientele has enabled us to offer some very good bargains in the past---but never one like this. The introductory edition of the MASTERPIECE LIBRARY is now ready. As long as it lasts, you can have a set for 50 cents down, and $2.00 a month for 10 months. The coupon, with 50 cents, brings a complete set, **express prepaid.** If you don't like it, send it back at our expense. If it is satisfactory, you pay for it in small payments, and get **FREE The Little Masterpieces of Science.**

FREE The Little Masterpieces of Science

This is in six volumes, bound to match the rest of the set 30,000 sets have been sold at $6.50 a set. It contains the best work of Darwin, Huxley, John Fiske, Bell, Franklin, and many others. In short, it does for Science what the Masterpiece Library does for Literature.

Thus adding these six volumes to the 38 volumes of the set **you will have 44 volumes, in uniform binding**---and they will make a splendid showing on your library shelves. Bear this in mind. Only the introductory edition goes at a bargain, with the **Science volumes free.** Don't wait until to-morrow to send the coupon, or you may miss the offer. Send it to-day. You will be mighty glad of it later on.

C.H. Send me the 44 volume Masterpiece Library. If I like it I will accept your special offer. If not I will return it.
.....
.....

Review of Reviews Co., 13 Astor Place, New York

$10.95 Buys This Large Handsome Nickel Trimmed Steel Range

without warming closet or reservoir. With high warming closet, **porcelain lined** reservoir, just as shown in cut, **$17.35;** large, square, oven, **wonderful baker, 6** cooking holes, body made of cold rolled steel. Duplex grate; burns wood or coal. Handsome nickel trimmings, highly polished.

OUR TERMS are the most liberal ever made. You can pay after you receive the range. You can take it into your home, use it 30 days. If you don't find it exactly as represented, the biggest bargain you ever saw equal to stoves retailed for double our price, return it to us. We will pay freight both ways.

Write Today for our beautifully illustrated **Stove Catalog No. S 74**; a postal card will do. 150 styles to select from. Don't buy until you get it.
MARVIN SMITH CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WOULD YOU BE ALWAYS WELL?

POISONS generate in the colon which come in contact with the blood-flow twice in 24 hours. Flush them out by the

INTERNAL BATH

and your blood will be pure; regularity is also assured with no evil after-effects. Write for instructive booklet "The What, The Why, The Way," to

Tyrrell Hygienic Institute
138 K West 65th St., New York

AGENTS 200% PROFIT
Handy, Automatic
HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Ootwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.
F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 724 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

sum; the little bome savings banks are good, in which every dime (or five-eent piece) coming into the home is deposited daily. A shredded wheat party can also be given. The makers of this eereal sometimes furnish it for sueh parties for almost if not quite nothing. A poverty social is good, in which each person wears his worst clothes (cleanliness must be stipulated), paying a small admission and supper fee. There are many other entertainments which have been successful in such communities.

J. B. W., Fairmount, Ind. What is the difference between regeneration and the baptism of the Holy Spirit?

They are part of one process—the work of the Holy Spirit. Regeneration is the new birth by which we experience a change of heart, and it is the work of the Holy Spirit. Titus 3:5 speaks of "the washing of regeneration." We are made members of the visible Church of Christ by haptism and renewed in the Spirit by the Holy Ghost. The "higher baptism," or the bestowment of the Spirit upon faithful believers, often differs greatly in degree, but it is identical in character and is the universal privilege of all Christians.

H. B. W., Boston, Mass. As I am a constant reader of your paper I wish to ask what is best for me to do, or not to do, as to changing my orthodox religion for Christian Science? Not being in good health, I am advised by Christian Seience people to "come in with them, be cured, and have a religion that ignores other sects as frauds." I hate to give up my long-cherished chureh.

You would do well to distrust advisers who abuse Christian churches and people. Stick to your own church and to the religion of your father and mother. God is both pardoner and healer (see Psalm 103:3), and we have Christ's own assurance that the Father is able to do for you all that your faith can ask. See Luke 11:9, 10; John 14:13; John 15:16; I. John 3:22; I. John 5:14. No faith or form of religion has a monopoly of God's gifts.

A. H. W., Greenland, N. H. How should John 14:6 be interpreted?

Christ here spoke of himself in a threefold sense: as the Way, because he is the mediator between God and man; as the Truth, because he is the incarnate God, and the revelation through which we get a knowledge of the Father (see Col. 1:19); and as the Life, because he brings life and immortality to light (see I. John 5:20). In the closing clause he points out that it is only through his mediation, and by the use of the means he enjoins, that we can come acceptably before God. Professor Weiss says of this passage: "He is speaking of his going to the Father and his heavenly dwelling, and the Way to this he is himself, as he is the one medium of the Truth through which here on earth they can attain true spiritual life, and without which they cannot reach the life beyond."

G. W. H., Holland, Mich. What is meant in Rev. 20:1-3?

To understand this chapter the preceding one must be read, as both are closely related. Chapter 18 recites the punishment of Babylon, or Antichrist; chapter 19 describes the rejoicing in heaven, and closes with the battle of Armageddon, or the final triumph of the truth over unbelief. The real conflict is between Christ and Satan. Antichrist had destroyed all false systems of religion to make room for his own, hence his destruction swept away all irreligion. The binding of Satan for a thousand years implies complete bondage, or imprisonment, the word "thousand" symbolizing perfection.

W. M. T., Dormis, Mo. I noticed an article in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of September 8, in "Our Editorial Forum," entitled "The Support of the Gospel." You speak of the "Great Commission." In Mark 16:15 I find that Jesus said, "Go ye into all the world and preaeh the Gospel to every creature." In verse 20 it says they did so; the signs, as promised, followed "them that believe." Also, in Col. 1:23, Paul says the Gospel was preached to every creature which is under heaven. I should like to know why, if that commission is in force to-day, those signs do not follow "them that believe," as Mark recorded Jesus promised? If that commission is not in force, then why should we concern ourselves in supporting missionaries, etc.? The commission, as recorded by Matthew, seems to imply that it is in full force, "even unto the end of the world." What is the matter that the confirming signs do not follow—unbelief?

Paul's radius of action was limited. "All the world," in his time, knew nothing of the millions of South and Central Africa, Farther Asia, Australia and its neighbors, the Western Continent and the islands of the seas. The Commission is still in force and will remain so until disciples have been made in "all the nations," as Jesus said in Matt. 28:19, 20. Nowhere, however, are we told that the whole world is to be converted through this work. The duty enjoined is simply to preach to all nations, baptize and teach. Ours is the sowing and planting and the preparation of the spiritual soil, but the harvest is the Lord's. (See I. Cor. 3:6, 7.) Unbelief will continue to exist until the end of the age, but the signs are not wanting of real Gospel progress in many lands, heathen as well as eivilized. The last one hundred years have been the greatest sinee Paul's time in Gospel effort, but there are lands yet almost unreached by the truth, notably Tibet, interior China and certain other parts of Asia, also portions of Central Africa and some of the tribes of South America.

W. S. F., San Jose, Calif. Please explain Matt. 16:28.

Mark has the preferable interpretation, "Until they see the kingdom of God come with power" (Mark 9:1). And the same idea is conveyed in Luke 9:27. This did not refer to the second advent, but to the firm establishment and victorious progress, during the lives of some of those present, of the new kingdom of Christ, which was to revolutionize the world.

A. K. S., Smithville. What is meant by "the wood devoured more people that day than the sword devoured" (II. Sam. 18:8)?

This apparently obscure passage means that the thick forests of oak and terebinth, by obstructing the flight, greatly aided the victors in the pursuit and caused more of the foe to be slain in the retreat than were killed in the battle itself. Josephus, the Jewish historian, confirms this view in *Antiquities*, Book VII, Chapter 10.

Miscellaneous

G. B. S., Newport, R. I. Send your query to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G., Griswold, Ia. There are already many homes for destitute children in different parts of the country.

M. R., New Haven, Conn. The fee of $2 covers all cost of student membership in the Shorthand Correspondence Classes.

G. W. C., Devol, Okla. We believe the two authors you mentioned believed firmly in God as the Creator. We are unable to answer your second question.

W. K. Q., Salisbury, N. C. Dr. Eliot is a Unitarian and believes in God, but not in the divinity of Jesus Christ. The book you ask for can be procured by writing to John Wanamaker, New York City.

H. D., Eureka, Calif. To enumerate the various predictions and forecasts in history, that have been ultimately verified, would be impossible, as there are no available data.

Reader, South Carolina. It means that the hand of God was laid upon him in the form of some sudden seizure or malady, that caused him to subject his own heart to a searching examination.

W. K. R., Adairville, Ky. Some hold that recognition may be immediate, others that it comes after a period has elapsed. Nobody should dogmatize in such matters. A little book, entitled *The Life Beyond*, might help you. Get it through any good publisher.

Mrs. S., Asbury Park, N. J. The Christian powers could at any time have stopped the Armenian massacres, if their diverse interests had not rendered united action impracticable. In this sense, selfishness on the part of the so-called Christian powers has been responsible for the continuance of massacres.

A reader, J. A. Pollard, of Nebraska, sends the following in regard to a recent statement in THE MAIL-BAG: "In your issue dated August 25 you state that 'In 1790 there were seventeen slaves in Vermont.' This is an erroneous statement, that has often been made. There were no slaves in Vermont in 1790, or at any other time. The error arose from some census compilers putting the seventeen 'Indians not taxed' into the eolumn for slaves."

Constant Reader, Newark, N. J. We have no right to judge on a one-sided presentation of the case. Your pastor may be quite aetive, socially, and yet have a deep spiritual nature, which you may never have been fortunate enough to touch. Why not speak with him kindly, not in a spirit of fault-finding, concerning the questions of which you write? If you go about this discreetly, you may accomplish much good.

Of Immediate Importance

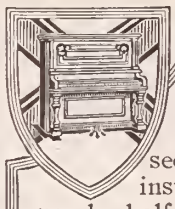
Have you noticed the remarkable improvements recently introduced in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD?

Well, that is only the beginning of better things! Many more will follow. A most interesting change is the LIBERAL COMPENSATION we now give to our Subscribers for assisting us in building up our already enormous subscription list.

You Can Make Big Money

and do good at the same time. Drop us a postal card with your name and address and we will show you how you can make *Hundreds of Dollars of Christmas Money*, and thus relieve yourself of all worry in regard to financing your Holiday requirements. Address,

Christian Herald Agency Department,
91 to 106 Bible House, New York City



Your selection from among the

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

created by the great five-factory Baldwin Piano Plant, secures you unique advantages no matter what *priced* instrument is chosen from our extensive output. The nearly half-century's experience and the superb manufacturing facilities which have won fame for the "Baldwin Piano" as the most artistic in the world, invests every Baldwin-made interest with a quality distinctive and superior. Let us send you a great plan—"BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now

BECOME A NURSE

Twelve members of The Chautauqua Nurses' Club of Philadelphia

Eight years of successful instruction of the largest body of nurses in existence.

Thousands of our graduates are earning from $10 to $25 a week.

We shall be glad to send our Year Book giving complete explanation of our method, with specimens of study material and stories of actual experiences by scores of our nurses in all parts of the world.

Our entire method of training is by correspondence. We teach beginners, practical nurses and trained nurses.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York.

"Mother, You're All Right"

The association of mother and daughter is usually very close. Praise of face, or form, or character by either to the other means much more than the casual compliment of friends who want to be polite. When the daughter can look into the fresh, smooth, youthful face of her white-haired mother and say "Mother, you're all right" she is paying sincere tribute to her mother and in most cases she is also giving praise to the wonder-working power of

Pompeian Massage Cream

"Don't *envy* a good complexion, use Pompeian and *have* one"

for it has several million users who know that Pompeian Massage Cream "is all right."

It is not a "cold" or "grease" cream. The latter have their uses, yet they can never do the work of a massage cream like Pompeian. Grease creams fill the pores. Pompeian Massage Cream cleanses them by taking out all foreign matter that causes blackheads, sallowness, shiny complexions, etc. Pompeian Massage Cream is the largest selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily. All dealers, 50c, 75c and $1 a jar. Cream sent to any part of the world, postage prepaid, if dealer can't supply you.

***For men,** Pompeian Massage Cream takes away soreness after shaving. By removing the soap from the pores it allays the irritation so distressing to those to whom a thick, fast growing beard makes constant shaving a necessity.*

Get a Trial Jar

Cut off Coupon NOW Before Paper is Lost

You have been reading and hearing about Pompeian for years. You have meant to try it, but have not done so. This is your chance to discover what a vast difference there is between an ordinary "cold" cream and a scientifically made Massage Cream like Pompeian. Fill out the coupon to-day and prepare for a delightful surprise when you receive our quarter ounce trial jar. When writing enclose 6 cents in coin or United States stamps.

The Pompeian Mfg. Co., 13 Prospect St., Cleveland, O.

Library Slips Saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned.

Cut Out Along This Line, Fill and Mail To-day

Pompeian Mfg. Co., 13 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find 6c. Please send me special trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name .....

Address .....

Their Prayer Won a Pastor*

A PROTESTANT Mission was established in the city of Cebu and rapidly developed a helpful influence throughout the island. One day one of our missionaries was used of God to win one of the mountaineers to Christ. This man urged the missionary to go up to the mountains with him to tell his people about the Saviour.

The missionary gladly consented to go, though warned by the constabulary that his life would be in danger. After a few weeks he came down to Cebu, with a squad of mountaineers, who took the oath of allegiance under our flag and joined the Protestant Church. Back into the mountains he went again and, after a time, returned to the city with a second company of willing recruits both for citizenship and church membership. This good work continued until practically the entire mountain community became Christian. Life and property became secure in the island as lawlessness ceased. The constabulary confessed that this one missionary had accomplished more than all of their number combined to secure this desirable end. It would seem to be a good thing at times for our government to make an appropriation to foreign missions as a good police proposition.

The Sunday before we reached the city of Cebu the last of these mountaineers had been welcomed into the Protestant Church. Some of the leaders among the Christians in the mountain community came down to the city. For some time they had been praying for a minister who could be their pastor and teacher. When they made known their desires to the missionaries, they were told that no man was available at that time; but that the school for training evangelists at Manila was making good progress, and that they should have one of the very first men from that school. But they replied that they had prayed about it and were sure that God had heard their prayers. Again the missionary explained that there were only two native ministers in the island, and that it would be necessary for them to wait patiently until another man could be secured.

But the mountaineers were not to be moved from their conviction that God had heard their prayers for a minister, and they quietly announced that they would not leave Cebu without him. The missionaries were puzzled. Finally it occurred to them that these people wanted a minister more eagerly than most of the islanders, and they agreed to send for one of the native evangelists and transfer him to this new field. This was done, and, after a few days more of waiting, the mountaineers took their new minister home with them. They had tasted of the Bread of Life, and they knew it was good for their souls and they hungered for more.

*From *The Famine and the Bread.* By Howard Agnew Johnston. Price $1. Y. M. C. A. Press, New York, publishers.

Hudson's Wonderful Voyage

The Return of the Half Moon, by Diedrick Crayon, Jr., is a timely tale dealing with much of the unwritten history of Hudson's famous voyage. Imaginative, humorous and entertaining, it recounts, in the style of Washington Irving, many stirring and laughable events which might have taken place, and reveals the contents of a mysterious sealed packet, dealing with the *Half Moon's* wonderful journey and the strange adventures attending it. All of the famous American characters, from Rip Van Winkle to Artemus Ward, from Washington to Commodore Vanderbilt, and from Hiawatha to Captain Kidd, are on the stage of action, and the setting is a merry one from first to last. 150 pages. Cloth, illustrated. $1. Broadway Publishing Company, New York and Baltimore, publishers.

Books Received

Coming Motherhood. By Louis A. Spaeth, M.D. Practical suggestions relating to maternity and the care of infants and children. Cloth binding. Pp. 93. Price $1.00. Peter Reilly, 133 North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., publisher.

The Forest Runners. A Story of the Great War Trail in Early Kentucky. By Joseph A. Altsheler. $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Indians and heroic white boys and men run and fight, lie in ambush and sail the Southern rivers in this lively and imaginative tale, which has some slight basis in history.

Forward Pass. A story of the "new football." By Ralph Henry Barbour, author of *The Spirit of the School,* etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $1.50. A "rattling," lively story of school life, glorifying football. With this exception, its tone is good, and it is capitally written.

Junior Topics Outlined, 1908. A Lesson for Every Meeting, Illustrated by Object Lessons, Chalk Talks, Illustrative Stories, Missionary and Temperance Plans. By Ella N. Wood. Cloth covers; pp. 131. Price 50 cents. United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

The Brother and the Brotherhood. By Ira Seymour Dodd, author of *A Lesson from an Upper Room, The Song of the Rappahannock,* etc. $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. A volume of well-written sermons by a New York City pastor, whose church, however, "stands embowered amid great trees, which are relics of the primeval forest." Seldom are seen more Scriptural discourses than these. Their illustrations are almost wholly Biblical, and the modern interpretation of Christ's great doctrine of God's fatherhood and man's brotherhood runs like a golden thread through them all.

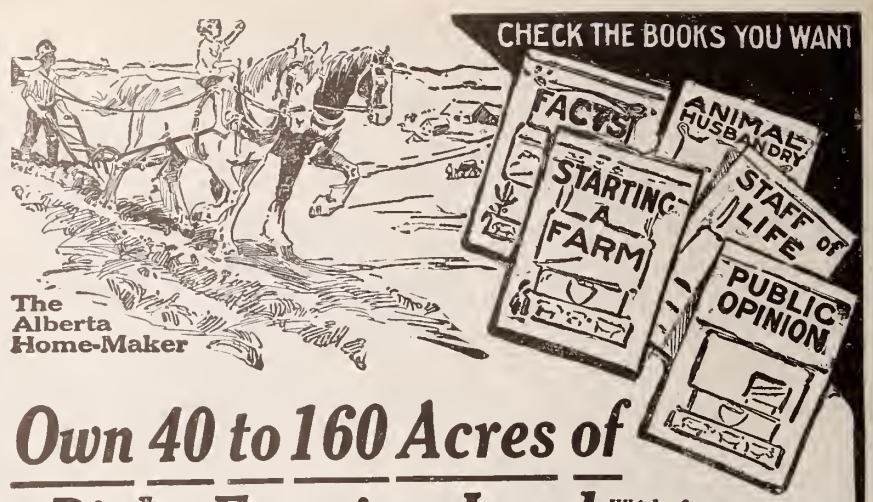
The Battle of Franklin (November 30, 1864). The Bloodiest Engagement of the War Between the States. By R. W. Banks, Captain Company D, Thirty-seventh Mississippi Consolidated Infantry; Lieut.-Col. Commanding Third Mississippi Infantry, Spanish-American War. The Neale Publishing Company, New York. $1.25. A detailed description of a great battle, especially valuable for historians of the period. Some of the realistic descriptions will help the war novelists, for they are well done.

She Wanted to Vote, or Home Influences. By Eva C. Ballard. T. C. Ballard, Crawfordsville, Ind. $1.40. A crude but sincere presentation of the case of a mother and daughter who cared more for public life than for their home, and thereby came to deep grief. The women thus portrayed are of an unusual type, and it is doubtful if there are a dozen such in the world.

The Book of Princes and Princesses. By Mrs. Lang, edited by Andrew Lang. A collection of true stories, giving the childhood days, and those following, of many who are well known in history. These tales are so charmingly and well told that all who read them will be sure to enjoy them, at the same time acquiring much interesting information. Beautifully bound, with decorative covers and gilt edges. Illustrated with superbly colored plates and numerous other illustrations, by H. J. Ford. Pp. 361. Price $1.60. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Peerless Alaska; Our Cache Near the Pole. By Charles Hallock, M.A., Founder of *Forest and Stream* and Dean of American Sportsmen. Illustrated from sketches by George G. Cantwell. Broadway Publishing Company, New York. $1.25. An enthusiastic treatise upon Alaska, its scenery, resources and civilization. Rev. Sheldon Jackson writes the introduction; and he receives, in Mr. Hallock's ardent phrase, the praise which he deserves, in the chapter upon Alaskan Missions. A most interesting book, written by a practiced and skilful hand.

Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. Reports of the First Meeting of the Federal Council, Philadelphia, 1908. Edited by Elias B. Sanford, D.D., Corresponding Secretary. The Revell Press, New York. In the introduction to this volume we are told by the editor that it "marks a new era in the history of Christianity." This is true, and he might well have said "a new and better era." On every side of us are the blessed evidences of the decline of sectarianism. The dry and lifeless bones of the old fighting theology will soon be buried quite out of sight. A few bitter and illiberal conservatives must pass away before the full light dawns, but this great non-sectarian Christian Council of 1908 prefigures that grand morning. All ministers of all denominations, and every one else who is interested in the progress of the Church of Christ, should send for this book and read its careful reports, discussions and speeches. Many of the latter are brilliant—all are full of the spirit of Christian unity and a noble determination to join hands with all good people for the redemption of our country from sin.



Own 40 to 160 Acres of Rich, Farming Land

—Can Stay At Home
—Let Us Put In First Crop

Which of These 5 Free Books, Telling About Our Home-Making Plan in Sunny Soathern Alberta, Do You Want?

EVERY country or city man or woman, whose practical home-making desire and practical investment judgment makes them watchful for a lifetime opportunity should read all of this offer—then write at once, and thoroughly investigate all the facts.

Hundreds have paid fully for their homes here out of the first one or two crops, and made a splendid living besides.

You don't even have to move here the first year.

Select your forty acres or quarter section, and let us start the first crop for you if you wish, or come now—as soon as convenient for you to settle here.

Let the Crops Pay For Your Home in the Famous Bow River Valley in

Sunny Southern Alberta

On Our New, Guaranteed-Crop-Payment Plan

Only $1.80 to $3.00 Per Acre Down—The Balance To Be Paid For Out of Your Crops By Agreement of "No Crops—No Pay"—We Put In Your First Crop—You Horvest the Profits.

We offer you the finest opportunity right now of any rich-land proposition on the American Continent. You can becomo practically a partner of the Canadian Pacific Ry. Co. in this rich-land development enterprise. Get a home here. Own clear title soon, with least outlay, for this rich land that grows such wonderful crops as the actual proof will convince you of. Let us tell you the experiences of others here raising

Potatoes Onions Vegetable Products Sugar Beets
Berries Alfalfa Field Peas Timothy
Dairying and General Stock Raising
Also enormous Crops of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax

Climate ideal for homes—Splendid transportation facilities—Good roads—Quick cash markets—Good schools, churches and neighbors. Good crops a certainty. Under agreement, pay out of crops for your land—"No Crops—No Pay"—and more easiy and quickly own a clear title to a farm which will earn you more money for life than in any place else on this Continent and make you independent. Send me your name today, and say which books you want, FREE.

J. S. DENNIS, Assistant to 2nd Vice-President
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Colonization Department, 274 9th Ave. West, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

1910 Books — low prices — maps—descriptions and all facts about our guaranteed-crop-payment plan, which practically makes you a partner of the Canadian Pacific Ry. Co.—"No crops—no pay."

No. 1—**"FACTS"**—72 pages, illustrated, showing agricultural conditions in Southern Alberta and the famous Bow River Valley on Soil, Climate, Combination Farms, the production of Cereals, Alfalfa, Timothy, Stock Raising, etc.

No. 2—**"STARTING A FARM"**—On the amount of capital required to start a farm in Southern Alberta. It also shows the advantage that a farm here offers to the city man as a place to raise his family and acquire wealth. No question that the city resident might ask but is answered.

No. 3—**"ANIMAL HUSBANDRY"**—On diversified farming and stock-raising. This book gives the business aspect of the industry. Shows that live-stock feeding and dairy production on the rich alfalfa meadows there lead to certain success.

No. 4—**"STAFF OF LIFE"**—A 45-page book, dealing with winter-wheat production, giving land values, market expert opinions and comparative crop statistics.

No. 5—**"PUBLIC OPINION CONCERNING THE BOW RIVER VALLEY"**—A 40-page publication, giving the opinions of the most prominent writers on the Continent, coupled with the statements of farmers actually settled on the land.

Write Today for All Facts, Price and Free Books.

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves and Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, Save $18.00

HOOSIER STOVES

Are Wonderful "Fuel Savers and Easy Bakers."

The 20 new 1910 improvements make them the finest stoves and ranges in the world. "Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheardof Factory Prices!"

Hoosiers Are Delivered For You To Use 30 Days Free In Your Own Home Before You Buy.

A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.

Send postal today for free catalogue

HOOSIER STOVE FACTORY
164 State Street, MARION, INDIANA

Ann Arbor Lighting System
GASOLINE VAPOR FEED
The most up-to-date and complete lighting system on the market. Beautiful fixtures for the home. Attractive high candle power inverted arcs for stores, halls, etc. Best proposition for hustling agents. Write today for terms and territory. Catalog free.
SUPERIOR MFG. CO.
319 Second St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Elastic Stockings

From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Our Stockings are best in the world and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Co., 58 Front Street, Dept. 9, Worcester, Mass.

Hunyadi János FOR CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Hallowe'en
10 Thanksgiving
10 Birthday... Post Cards 10 Cents 10 Cents 10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

25 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 25c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 103. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalogue tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

6%

Why Shouldn't You Increase the Earning Power of Your Money?

If your money can earn 6% and still be absolutely secure, there is no reason why you should be satisfied with 3 or 4%. The

6% CERTIFICATES

issued by this Company are backed by ample first mortgage security deposited in trust with one of the strong financial institutions of Baltimore, and are still further safeguarded by the integrity, business standing and 14 years' experience of this Company. They are absolutely sound and safe.

Write to-day for the Booklet.

The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

GRADUATE NURSES

are in constant demand at good pay. Our course embraces three years of **Hospital Work.** Pay during second and third years in addition to board and washing during the entire course. Hospital located on a **beautiful boulevard** only three minutes walk from **Lincoln Park.** Half acre lawn with oak trees, tennis court and croquet grounds. Graduates assisted to good positions. Course conforms with proposed **Illinois Law** requiring a **specified** amount of work in order to use the degree of G. N., (Graduate Nurse). **Write now for information.**

German-American Hospital
1619 Diversey Boulevard, Chicago.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

The New Sunday in the Navy

AFTER years of effort and agitation, victory has within the past few weeks crowned the efforts of those who have been working for more genuine observance of the Sabbath on the warships of the United States Navy. Tangible evidence that the longed-for goal has been reached is found in an order just issued by the Secretary of the Navy, specifying that henceforth all work aboard the nation's naval vessels shall be reduced on Sunday to the minimum consistent with the requirements of the service, to the end that the first day of every week may be observed as a day of rest. It is safe to say that no governmental order issued in years has been greeted with more enthusiastic approval by the thousands of bluejackets on the floating fortresses of Uncle Sam's sea patrol. A "free Sunday" is something that has long been dreamed of by the enlisted men of the sea service.

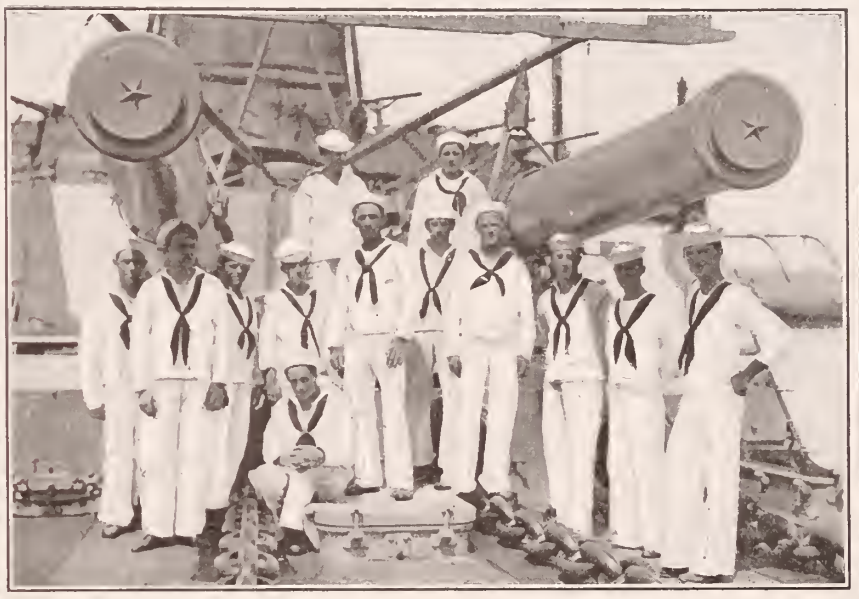
It should not be understood, from the welcome accorded the new order, that all observance of Sunday has heretofore been ignored on the naval craft under the Stars and Stripes. On the contrary, Sunday in the past has been marked on shipboard, as on shore, by a complete change of routine from the programme of the other days of the week. The point has been that, whereas many of the work-a-day duties of the bluejackets have been eliminated on Sunday morning, that time was chosen as a fitting occasion for more or less ceremonial events that occur on shipboard once each week, and the consequence was that while there was a change of occupation Jack was kept almost as steadily occupied on Sunday as on other days.

Conspicuous on the Sunday programme, under the old conditions, was the inspection of the ship and crew by the captain, attended by his executive officers and the other members of his staff. This is an elaborate and time-consuming function, and, while it is highly spectacular to onlookers, it is decidedly wearying for the tars and others on shipboard. Moreover, nobody can escape except in case of illness, for all hands—seamen, cooks, engine and fireroom force, marines, the ship's bandsmen, etc.—must participate. All this is now changed, and inspection as a Sunday morning ordeal is a thing of the past. Under the new order, ship inspection is to be held on any other day than Sunday that is most expedient, while inspection of the crew will take place on Saturday before noon, or as soon after the dinner hour as practicable.

The new Sunday programme in the Navy will allow more time for religious services, which in the future, as in the past, will be held each Sabbath morning on every ship where there is a chaplain. These services are usually held on the main deck, inside, where benches are arranged as seats for the officers and men who attend. Attendance is in no sense compulsory, and there is, consequently, no little significance in the fact that a very large proportion of the ship's company are usually present, especially if the chaplain be personally popular. And just here be it said that there is no better test of the personal magnetism and sincerity and earnestness of a clergyman than is to be found in the silent but readily discernible verdict rendered by the eight hundred lively, wholesome, healthy young men who make up the crew of a first-class battleship. Incidentally, it may be remarked that those misinformed persons who have gained the erroneous idea that the major portion of Uncle Sam's naval tars are rather a "hard lot," would be treated to a revelation if they could peep in on a naval religious service Sunday morning and witness the interest and enthusiasm with which the men of the sea take part in the service. Almost without exception, they join in the singing. In some instances the singing is to the accompaniment of an organ, while on other ships a powerful phonograph is made use of to carry the tune of the hymn.

By a great many of the bluejackets the extra leisure that will come to them on Sunday as the result of the new order will be used for reading and writing letters, this being Jack's best opportunity to write to loved ones ashore. However, there are not a few bluejackets who will take advantage of the added hours of liberty for special lines of religious work. The activities of the Y. M. C. A. and Christian Endeavor and Epworth League work have gained a strong hold in the Navy in recent years; but perhaps the most interesting exemplification of the trend of the times is found in the formation of Bible classes on many of the ships. The Bible class of the U. S. battleship *Minnesota*, the members of which are shown in the accompanying picture, constitutes an excellent example. This class, under the direction of Mr. J. Jacobsen, enrolls a number of young men who could be selected as ideal examples of the highest class of American men-o'-war's men.

WALDON FAWCETT.



The Bible Class on the U. S. Battleship "Minnesota"

Because it is the only bottle of one piece of moulded Para rubber, and absolutely cannot leak during the life of the bottle. Will outlast three ordinary bottles, yet costs no more.

In construction the rubber is built around a Fusible Metal Core in the shape of a bottle. The heat employed in the process of curing reduces the Fusible Core to liquid form, so that when the bottle is removed from the mould, the core may be poured from the mouth. As a result you have a hot water bottle of absolutely one piece of the very best Para rubber. No cemented seams or joints to give way under the action of hot water.

Ask your druggist for the *Walpole* Hot Water Bottle. Always look for "*Gleason Fusible Core Process*" around the edge of the seal on the bottle. If he cannot supply you, order from us direct, *giving his name*, enclosing express or money order, and we will send it prepaid. One quart, $1.75; two quarts, $2.00; three quarts, $2.25; four quarts, $2.50 Money back if unsatisfactory.

WALPOLE RUBBER WORKS
185 Summer Street, Dept. R, Boston, Mass.
Offices and Salesrooms for Canadian Factory: Eastern Township Bank Bldg., Montreal, Que.

5% While Waiting

INSTEAD of keeping unemployed the funds you expect to have use for later, let them bear earnings at **5 per cent.** until such time as you are ready for them. We can handle your temporary investments as profitably for you as more permanent accounts. Your funds may be placed with us at any time. Earnings begin on day received and paid to date of withdrawal.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Established 16 Years.
Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.

Assets . . $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits, 150,000

Call, or write for booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

ELECTRO-SILICON

the perfect Silver Polish, cleans and imparts Exquisite Brilliancy to SILVERWARE and all fine metals, with **least labor and expense.** Over 40 years in household use.

Absolutely harmless. Send address for

FREE SAMPLE

Full Sized Box, post-paid, 15 cts. in stamps.
The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff St., New York.
Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

MAKES and burns its own gas. Produces 100 candle power light—brighter than electricity or acetylene—cheaper than kerosene. No dirt. No grease. No odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
340 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

Save $10.00 to $20.00 ON A HEATING OR COOKING STOVE OF QUALITY.

Not only do we guarantee you this big saving, but, no matter where you live, we have stoves *READY TO SHIP* in all the principal shipping points in the United States, insuring

Quick and Safe Delivery and Very Little Freight Charges.

All this is fully explained in our new FREE Stove Catalog No. 65C13, a copy of which is yours for the asking. *Address,*

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. CHICAGO

GET THIS-NOW

Write at once for *free* sample bottle of this wonderful household necessity.

"3 in One" is the best and only oil on earth for oiling everything properly. Cleans and polishes and positively prevents rust. No housewife should try to get along without it.

If you have never used "3 in One" on sewing machines, piano cases, fine furniture, bathroom fixtures, brass railings, doorplates, hinges, cutlery, etc., try it—*now*—at our expense. When you write for sample send name of your dealer.

"3 IN ONE" OIL CO.
54 Broadway, New York City

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

MAY BE COFFEE

That Causes all the Trouble

When the house is afire, it's like a body when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," says a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet, I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. I paltered with my appetite and of course yielded to the temptation to drink more. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me and I suffered severely almost all the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smoothered and weak in its action that I feared it would stop beating. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me to panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum, and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats full, strong and easily. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me. I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee."

"There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Causes of Life Failures*

IT is sometimes said by the cynical that it does not make much difference what one does. If luck runs his way, he succeeds; if luck is against him, he fails.

Even Christians have been known to take this gloomy and fatalistic view of life. It is the true heathen view. Nearly all of the pagan religions imply it—and the more nearly our own convictions approach it, the more pagan we are.

For there is nothing in the teachings of our Saviour and his apostles upon which to base such a theory. As our daily readings for the week show, we are instructed by the good Book that diligence in business; energetic development of our talents; the practice of righteousness; persistence in the face of repeated trials and failures; the cultivation of strength and courage; and, perhaps, most important of all, the framing of a right ideal of success, are reasonably sure to secure it.

For it is the pattern by which we cut our garment, which, more than any other one element, determines its shape. You may be never so diligent, keen-witted, just to your fellow-men, persistent, strong and courageous; and yet, if you are pushing ahead on the wrong lines, you will fail of success.

Paul told Timothy to charge the rich with a sense of their responsibility. They were to remember that riches alone could not save them. They were to do righteousness, to be fruitful in good works, building a strong foundation for themselves, in order that they might lay hold on eternal life.

But in a pungent sermon, Dr. Nehemiah Boynton has just impressed it upon his people that not only the rich, but all of us, must feel that we have a mission to fulfil toward our brethren. We are not to say, "I am poor. It takes all that I can earn to support myself. Let the rich take care of the submerged tenth."

It is not money which the poor most need in our day. It is contact with high ideals; object lessons in neatness and proper living; kind and loving words. These the least prosperous of us can give; and unless we have given them as freely as in us lies we have not made a success of our lives.

The commercial ideal of success is considered to be the bane of our era; but it has been the bane of the world since the beginning of time. It is nothing new. In fact, it may be that there was never a time when it controlled so few minds as at present. The movement toward altruism surely was never so strong. Some one has said that in President Eliot's new scheme of worship, our neighbor, instead of the Deity, is made the God.

In many ways we of this generation are path-breakers. New thoughts, new ideals, new inventions bewilder us on every side. The earth is nearly explored. In a few years almost every inch of it will have been viewed by the eager human eye and trodden by the venturesome human foot, and we shall be reaching out to the planets and the suns; but the great ideal of success was shaped by our Saviour for all time, matchless and unchangeable. We believe that nearer and nearer the world is approaching to that ideal—so long misunderstood and but half imitated by his followers. You, the young and daring, "impatient, full of action, full of manly pride and friendship," must study it further and lead the world into greater light. It will come.

Not with the cushion and the slipper, not to the peaceful and the studious,
Not with riches safe and palling, not with tame enjoyment,
But with the diet hard and the blanket on the ground.

Thus men gain the great successes.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, October 24. TEXT: Josh. 1 : 1-9.

The Lost Son*

WE can hardly realize what the Bible would be to us if the book of Luke were left out. The one parable of the prodigal son, recorded only there, has probably converted more souls than any other portion of Scripture of equal length. We are all sinners—and some of us may have erred so grievously that we feel all hope to be lost. Yet here we read of a man so degraded that he would fain have shared the food of the swine, yet forgiven, reinstated in his father's favor, made again into an honorable man, and with his past blotted out from remembrance. Surely Christ knew, as never did another, the human heart and its weaknesses and longings. He saw how, until the very millennium should dawn, the story of the prodigal would fit into men's needs, and would help to turn many to righteousness.

All ministers, and especially all evangelists, preach often upon this theme. There is nothing like it. Many of us have heard Mr. Moody as he used it to touch the hard hearts of the impenitent. Dr. Torrey, Mr. Chapman, Dr. Gray and hundreds of others, are using it over and over yearly—and never does it fail to impress with a magic power all those who hear. Simple though it be, perhaps no greater bit of fiction was ever invented, even by the Master himself.

It is the custom to deprecate the attitude of the elder brother; but instead much charity ought to be extended to him. No such celebration as was accorded to his erring brother had ever been given to him. He had been brought up to loathe the sins which the prodigal had committed. No doubt he had grieved over the heartbreak of his parents, as news had come to them from time to time of the "riotous living" of their darling youngest son. To see this wicked boy coming back and received as though he were a soldier returning from conquest, instead of a reprobate, who might be merely shamming his repentance in order to gain the chance for more revelry—well, it was a test of character such as few of us could probably endure.

And it really was not necessary, when one stops to think of it, that quite so much of ceremony should have attended the prodigal's return. One would think that a quiet, parental kiss, with the assurance of forgiveness, might have sufficed. But generations have praised God that in the parable those lifeless forms did not suffice, and that the warm, fatherly heart overflowed in such expressions as the festival robe, the ring and the banquet. Nothing less could have made the bad boy realize how deeply he had caused that father to suffer.

We do not know the later history of the prodigal son. Did he remain true to the father who so loved him? Or did he fall away and become again a wanderer? We believe that he kept faith to the end. But even if he did not reach the heights he might have won had he never fallen, his story has done ten thousand times the good that he himself could ever have done in person, though he had been faultless from the first. Sometimes the poets strike off the word which expresses a dramatic situation, better than any prose. You all remember Hezekiah Butterworth's little verses about the bird with the broken pinion, which was healed, but it "never soared so high again." Still it kept another from the snare. Such, at the very worst, was the life of the prodigal.

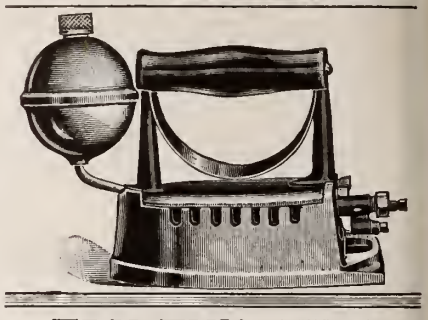
* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, October 24. TEXT: Luke 15 : 11-32.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 853, and write them for full information.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Polishes quickly with a dry brush, giving a brilliant, durable luster which outlasts all others. The last particle may be used, as it does not deteriorate. One cake of Rising Sun will black the stove many times, as it polishes more surface than several packages of so-called liquid stove polish. Your grocer keeps it. Ask for it and take no substitute.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.



TRY THIS SELF-HEATING IRON FREE

Use the **Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron** free for 10 days—iron two big washings with it—use it every day on the fine things you do up yourself—in the sewing room for pressing—iron everything from the heaviest bedspreads to the baby's lace cap.

Iron in Comfort

Away from the hot kitchen—without taking an extra step—at a cost of less than **One cent a day.**

The Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron is absolutely safe—we guarantee it. It is simple—nothing to get out of order—strong—built to last a lifetime. You can regulate its heat instantly something not possible in an electric iron. It is invaluable in travel—**carry it filled for use**—it does not spill.

The Ideal Self-Heating Sad Iron comes in three sizes: The Household size, 6 lbs. — the 9-lb. for Dressmakers' use—and the Tailors' goose, 14 lbs.

Write us to-day; we will send you our free trial offer.

THE IDEAL SAD IRON MFG. CO., Dept. 39, Cleveland, Ohio
DEALERS: WRITE FOR AGENCY AT ONCE

Save the dealer's profit

Buy better rugs direct from us for 25% less. Greater variety to choose from. A quarter-century's reputation and a money-back guarantee behind every one we sell.

HANCOCK RUGS

stand the hardest wear. Every one, from Ingrain to Wilton, is made from best materials, expertly woven. Beautiful harmonious designs—fadeless colors.

See these low prices for 9 x 12 rugs:
Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50. **Tapestry,** $11 to $17.50.
Velvets, $17 to $20.
Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50.

Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to the Pacific Coast on $25 orders. Our handsome, money-saving free catalogue shows these and other sizes, from $2 to $60, in exact colors and designs. Write a postal for it **today.**

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. E, Philadelphia

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c **The PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.**

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? You can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. SEND 25c. TO-DAY, stamps or silver, for WILL FORM and SAMPLE WILL properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau St., New York City

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Window-glass lamp-chimneys are cheap, as paper-soled shoes are cheap—cheap to buy, but dear to use.

Macbeth on a lamp-chimney means it is made of tough glass, clear as crystal and that it won't break from heat.

Best grocers and lamp stores sell Macbeth Chimneys.

My lamp-chimney book insures your getting the right chimney for any lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Paul Before Festus

By Mrs. M. Baxter

GOD'S ways are wonderful. The two years of Paul's detention at Cæsarea were not lost time. To outward appearance it might seem as though Satan had all his own way. The most successful missionary living, one who had turned the world upside down, was kept comparatively useless and idle. In reality God was teaching his honored servant to trust him.

Festus, although he left Paul bound in order that he might curry favor with the Jews, would not go the length of putting him into their power. He summoned them to appear against Paul for the second time; but, although they brought "many and grievous complaints against Paul," they could produce no proof of them, and thus he remained as before, uncondemned; and, led by the Holy Ghost, he appealed unto Cæsar. Still Festus was in a difficulty. He said to Paul, "Unto Cæsar shalt thou go"; but he had no real, authenticated charge to bring against him, and therefore when King Agrippa and his sister Bernice came to Cæsarea, he took the opportunity to speak of Paul's case and so interested Agrippa that he desired to hear Paul himself. To Paul every court of justice was just a congregation of needy immortal souls to whom he had a message from God. The man of God saw the king and his sister, both living lives notoriously unholy; he had to judge the great ones, but the miserable ones, of the earth. But he could see God in everything, and as soon as his turn came to speak he saw the glorious chance which God gave him to bear his name before kings. We have no reason to suppose that any time was given him to prepare for his trial. He had no counsel on his side and he yielded himself up to the Holy Ghost, who made his clear, open defense to be a powerful appeal to his hearers. Just what his enemies could not do, Paul did; he produced witnesses who could prove the truth of his statements; his witnesses were "all the Jews." Neither Agrippa nor Festus would have any difficulty in finding living witnesses of the truth of these statements of their prisoner. Then Paul went on to tell of how the Lord Jesus met him in the way and how he had received his mission. Part of Paul's mission was to open the eyes of the very men who sat in judgment on him. At that moment he had a divine commission to turn Festus, Agrippa and Bernice from darkness to light and from Satan to God.

Festus, the man of the world, could not but see that if Paul were not acting as a madman, he himself was; and he preferred rather to count Paul mad than himself. "Paul," he said, "thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad." But Paul said, "I am not mad, most noble Festus: but speak forth the words of truth and soberness. For the king knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely; for I am persuaded that none of these things are hidden from him; for this thing was not done in a corner." Then turning right on the king he put a question to him, just as one would put to an anxious soul: "King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest." Paul had just testified that he taught none other things than "the prophets and Moses did say should come." If Agrippa believed the prophets, how could he not believe Christ? But this involved so much: he must repent or change his mind, "turn to God," and leave off sin. By this his popularity would be lost, he must leave his great pomp, and be a despised, persecuted follower of Jesus; but with sin forgiven, the power of Satan broken, his soul saved, an eternity of joy before him. The balance trembled, it turned slowly but surely on the wrong side. "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." The die was cast; salvation slipped from him; he retained his position, his pomp, and his sins.

Bar Soap

probably Kills as many Women as Bar-rooms do Men. Why isn't this Habit of Overwork at the Washtub—the most Unwomanly, Unnatural, Unhealthy kind of Labor—why isn't this Denounced like the Drink Habit? ¶ If you're opposed to needless Hard Work for Women, join PEARLINE'S crusade against it. First, use PEARLINE to help yourself. Then, having satisfied yourself as to the Ease—Quickness and Economy of PEARLINE'S Way, help others by getting them to use it.

PEARLINE Loosens all Dirt Without Rubbing
Lengthens the Life of all Fabrics

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

(5.)

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 451

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-10th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

SIXTH "CRUISE of the ARABIC" TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JAN. 20, 1910

SEND FOR PROGRAM

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED for 73 DAYS at $400 AND UP
Now under Direction and Management of WHITE STAR LINE

ALSO REGULAR SAILINGS TO **ITALY & EGYPT**

Via AZORES, MADEIRA, and GIBRALTAR.

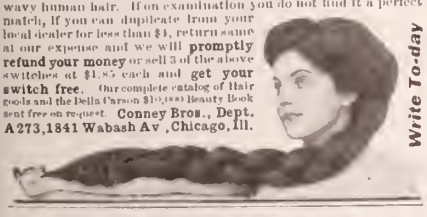
Canopic . .	Oct. 2,	Nov. 13,	Dec. 18,
Romanic . .	Oct. 23,	Dec. 1,	Jan. 15,
Cretic	Nov. 6,	Dec. 8,	Jan. 29,
Cedric (21,035 tons)	Nov. 25,	Jan. 5,	Feb. 16
Celtic (20,904 tons) . . .		Feb. 2,	Mar. 16

Canopic . .	Feb. 12		
Romanic . .	Mar. 26		
Cretic	Mar. 12		
Cedric (21,035 tons)			
Celtic (20,904 tons)			

WHITE STAR LINE New York & Boston or Agents

$1.85 FOR THIS 22-INCH Natural Wavy Switch $4.00 VALUE

Just send us a lock of your hair, enclose $1.85, and we will send you this switch, an exact match by return mail, postage prepaid; extra shades cost a little more. This beautiful 1¾ oz. 22 in. natural wavy switch with extra short stem is made of fine quality natural wavy human hair. If on examination you do not find it a perfect match, if you can duplicate from your local dealer for less than $4, return same at our expense and we will promptly refund your money or sell 3 of the above switches at $1.85 each and get your switch free. Our complete catalog of Hair goods and the Della Carson $10,000 Beauty Book sent free on request. Conney Bros., Dept. A 273, 1841 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.



Write To-day

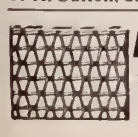
We have had 25 years experience growing Mushrooms

MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits all the year in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free. Nat. Spawn & Mushroom Co., Dept. 6. Boston, Mass.

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large income from a small garden. Write to-day.

T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

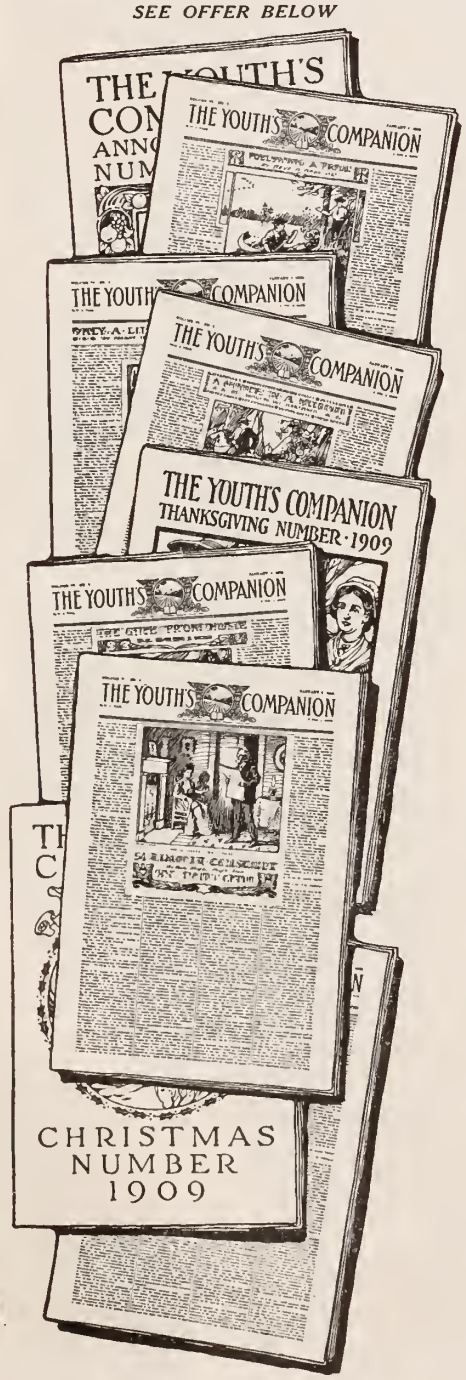
MORE than Half a Million Families subscribe for The Youth's Companion because it is the best investment of $1.75 for family reading. The paper entertains every member of the home circle every week with reading that is *Worth While*. In every printed column the highest ideals of American family life are upheld.

These NINE Issues

FREE

To New Subscribers

SEE OFFER BELOW



The Volume for 1910

The contents of the next year's volume would cost $30 if printed in book form. This, the 84th year's volume, will excel those of previous years in the variety and character of articles and stories, and in the exceptionally brilliant list of writers already engaged.

250

Good Stories; a number of Serials; Stories of Adventure; Humorous Tales—Stories of Character and Heroism.

300

Contributors—many of them world-famous — who will write on various subjects, useful and entertaining.

1000

Up-to-Date Notes on Happenings in Science and Natural History; on Current Events of Importance everywhere.

2000

One-Minute Stories; Bits of Humor and Sketches; Timely Editorials; Children's Page; Weekly Health Article, etc.

Specimen Copies and Complete Announcement of the 1910 Volume Sent Free upon Request.

FREE
TO
January 1
1910

Every New Subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or mentions this publication) with $1.75 for the 52 issues of The Companion for 1910 will receive

All the issues for the remaining weeks of 1909, including the Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers.

The Companion's "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in 13 colors and gold.

Then The Companion for the 52 issues of 1910—giving the subscriber as much reading as 30 volumes of fiction, science, travel or miscellany ordinarily costing $1.50 each. SFS 114

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

Christian Herald

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, October 20, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 42
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

THE SINGER AND THE LUTE

See poem on page 872

"Sweet the strain that thy white fingers softly charm from out thy lute"

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

C. W. L., Binghamton, N. Y. To what extent has recent legislation in France affected the actual use of churches and church property in France by Catholic congregations formerly using them?

This question has been referred to the editor of the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, New York City, who courteously supplies the following information: "The churches have, for the most part, been turned over to the municipalities for the use of the parish priests. The rectories are rented, or given free of rent, to the priests, according to the wishes of said municipalities. The bishops' palaces, the property of the State since 1791, have been taken from the bishops, who now have to provide for themselves. All schools opened by the clergy have been taken over by the State. According to the new legislation, the clergy, Catholic or Protestant, cannot own church property."

R. S., Thayer, Kan. 1. Where can I get information concerning the "sweat-shops" and their methods of working? 2. Which is the greater cause of poverty among the working classes, low wages or lack of thrift?

1. Write to Scribners, New York, for Jacob Riis' book on the subject. 2. Both are contributory causes, the latter probably the greater of the two; but we might add drink, frequent strikes, high rents and the steadily rising cost of food and clothing.

Mrs. L. A. M., Climax, Mich. 1. In the 25th chapter of Matthew are the words "eternal" and "everlasting" translated from the same word? 2. Was the King James Version translated from the Greek and Latin?

1. Yes, it is rendered "eternal" in the Revised edition. 2. From both, and also from the Hebrew. They had all the original sources available at that time, although many important documents older than they possessed have come to light since, and were accessible to the translators of the Revised edition.

Mrs. R. B. G., Milford, Mass. Some weeks ago you told of the capture of hundreds of women and girls by the cruel Kurds, and how some wives begged their husbands to kill them rather than to suffer such a fate. Now, I ask, has no effort been made to rescue these poor women, when the whole country was aroused to rescue Ellen Stone? It is a terrible thought. You solicited money with which to continue the lives of poor Armenians, when death would be preferable when such a fate awaits them! Why do Christian lands remain oblivious, and why do not the great missionary societies make some arrangements whereby these poor people can be transported? Thousands of homes would be opened to these girls if they were to be brought to America. We have a bright Armenian girl living near us, who has married and keeps house here, coming from the mission school before the massacre.

Letters from Adana and Tarsus assure us that, for a time at least, the troubles are over. An official investigation has taken place, the women have been restored to their homes, and a few Turks have been punished. There are hopes of happier days for Armenia under the new regime. This hope, slender though it may be, will keep most of the Armenians at home. It is their native land, and, with the new prospect of peace before them, they are not likely to leave it.

W. H. H., Gastonia, N. C. Please give me the name of the author of the quotation "What fools we mortals be."

Shakespeare, in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Mrs. G. C., Markham. Kindly explain Luke 16:9?

There is a great improvement in the translation in the Revised Version, which gives the passage thus, "Make to yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness, that, when it shall fail, they may receive you into the eternal tabernacles." The word "mammon" stands for those riches which the world idolizes, and which many abuse; and the injunction is to turn to your highest advantage and to the best uses those riches with the same sagacious foresight which the unjust steward displayed, only applied in the right direction. Use it for making friends and serving good purposes, so that when money fails you, or is spent, you may have the satisfaction of knowing that you have made abiding friendships while you had the opportunity. The phrase, "into everlasting habitations," might with justice be rendered "into lasting habitations," or "more enduring habitations" than this steward was welcomed into, when he was turned out of doors. A further meaning might be found in the fact that those friends we have made would stand as our witnesses for Jesus' sake, and our acts of beneficence on their behalf would plead for us in the judgment.

S. H. M., Chippewa Falls, Wis. If a man desert his wife and helpless children, and lead a life of ease and pleasure, free from responsibility, would it be right and a Christian act to force him by law to provide for these helpless little ones?

Certainly, he can be compelled by law to provide support. See I. Tim. 5:8, which shows the Scripture attitude in such cases.

J. D., Highland, Ill. Is the mystery spoken of in Rev. 10:7 the same as the one spoken of in I. Cor. 15:51?

The "mystery" here spoken of is the mystery of redemption, once hidden in God's secret counsels, and shadowed forth in types and prophecies, but now clearly revealed, to the joy of his servants, who will praise him for the glorious consummation in taking to himself the kingdom so long usurped by Satan and the wicked. The "mystery of God" is the Gospel. It is not to be confused with the passage in I. Corinthians, which explains itself.

E., La Salle, Mich. 1. Are there any Jews who now speak the Hebrew language? 2. Do the Jews have a secret language? 3. What is the Yiddish language? 4. Will pure water, if put under a microscope, show life, or moving animals, in it?

1. Yes, many, but hardly a majority. 2. They have a dialectic language called the Yiddish, but we know of no secret language they use that cannot be understood. 3. The Yiddish is not a language, but a jargon, used by the uneducated Jews. 4. Yes, we should say all water will show a minute insect life under the microscope, unless it has been boiled, distilled or sterilized.

N. B. G., Harrison, Me. Please give an exact description of "The Lion of Lucerne."

The model for the Lion of Lucerne was made by Thorwaldsen. It is hewn out of the solid rock. It was cut in honor of the brave Swiss Guards of King Louis XVI. of France. At the outbreak of the French Revolution they were stationed at the palace of the Tuileries, in Paris. On August 10, 1792, while gallantly defending the King, they were overpowered by the Paris mob and killed to the last man. The lion is wounded apparently, and leans despondently over the tablet on which the event is recorded.

N. R. R., Milford, Tex. 1. Who is the author of "Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, 'It might have been'"? 2. Why does the Dead Sea continue to be so salty, when the fresh waters of the Jordan have been pouring into it for ages? 3. Please explain Luke 7:28.

1. Whittier, in "Maud Muller." 2. Because it has no outlet, and the waters from the Jordan quickly evaporate, leaving the sea nearly always at the same height, and its waters salt and bitter. 3. This is interpreted to mean that John, though great as a prophet, was the last of the old school, and was eclipsed by the New Dispensation of grace, the humblest of whose disciples had greater advantages than he. The comparison has no reference to personal character, but simply to spiritual privileges.

Mrs. C. D. B., Gallipolis, O. 1. Is Crete a possession of Greece, or have European Powers sovereignty over it? 2. What is the correct pronunciation of Peary?

1. Crete is still under the nominal sovereignty of Turkey, though the hold of the Ottoman authorities has been badly shaken. The people are probably of even purer Greek blood than those on the mainland, and undouhtedly within a short time some arrangement will be made whereby they become a part of the kingdom of Greece. 2. "Peery" is as near as one can get to the pronunciation of Peary in writing.

L. H., St. Louis, Mo. 1. Please explain the belief of Theosophists. How does it differ from the Christian belief? 2. Does the name "McDowell" denote Scotch or Irish origin?

1. It is a mystical system of philosophy, which claims to investigate the mysterious laws of nature and the occult forces, and its votaries claim to have illuminations, visions and special revelations, which give them knowledge of heavenly things. It has nothing in common with the Christian belief. Theosophists believe the essential divinity is in man; that there is a unity of consciousness throughout the universe, and that an infinite, eternal, immutable principle underlies all things. 2. McDowell is one of the most ancient of Scotch names. The McDowells were a powerful tribe in Galloway. The present chief, McDowell of Garthland, has his residence in Renfrewshire. There are doubtless some of the name in the north part of Ireland, as it was settled by people from the southwest of Scotland in the reign of James VI.

Copyright by Keystone View Co.

President Taft Opening the Great Gunnison Tunnel, September 23

ONE of the most noteworthy events of President Taft's Western tour occurred when he stopped for a short time at Montrose, Colo., and pressed the metal plate which opened the flood-gates of the great Gunnison Tunnel. The water which will flow through the tunnel will, it is expected, make the Uncompahgre Valley blossom like the rose. It is the largest irrigation project yet completed under government supervision and cost $4,000,000. The tunnel was cut through a mountain of granite for six miles. People on the other side of the mountain waited for the water to appear. It came with a roar and as it entered the canal they broke into a hearty cheer.

Miscellaneous

W. W., Clifty, Ark. We are unacquainted with the language referred to.

Mrs. A. E., Gilmerton, Va. Questions upon pipes and tobacco are not answered in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

S. T. Q., Lake City, Mich. It is Christianity without Christ. Better stick to your own denomination.

G. S. P., Shiloh, Va., and Widow, Station M., New York. Send your full names and addresses and repeat questions, as they must be answered by mail.

W. A. O., East Providence, R. I. Questions 1, 2, 3 and 4 already dealt with in THE MAIL-BAG. 5. To confess Christ before men is the duty of every Christian. See Matt. 10:32; Luke 12:8. 6. "If ye love me, keep my commandments" (John 14:15).

Mrs. E. M. K. Viewed from your standpoint, such conduct would seem to be altogether wrong; but there may be another side to the matter, hence we cannot fairly judge without knowing all the facts.

Earnest Seeker, Earlham, Ia. The unpardonable sin is supposed to have been ascribing the works of the Holy Spirit, or of Christ himself, to Satanic agencies. It is not to be confused with blasphemy. We do not believe any Christian is in danger of committing the unpardonable sin.

Reader. See Num. 26:65 for the explicit statement by divine authority that of all the generation that crossed the sea and entered the wilderness, none save Caleb and Joshua should enter the Promised Land. See also Num. 32:15 and Detut. 1:36, 38. It is possible for one to die in one place, and be buried a thousand miles distant.

A. C. G., Jr., Buckingham, Va. The President of the United States is the administrative head and representative of all of our people, regardless of race or religion. Every one is free to vote for his own choice as Presidential candidate, and we see no harm in the voter deciding for himself, always making it a matter of conscience and good citizenship.

Mrs. O. S. H., Lehanon, Ky. 1. The clause "He descended into hell" is not found in any creed before the fourth century, and it was not used in the church before that time. Good authorities state that it was first inserted in the creed of Aquileia. The earlier Roman and Oriental churches, before that time, simply held that the words "He descended into hades" were equivalent to "the grave." The passage I. Pet. 3:18-20 is held by many to explain the cause of the descent. Justin Martyr, Irenæus, Clement, Tertullian, the Gnostics and the Ante-Nicene fathers generally held the doctrine that He descended into hades to announce to the souls of the patriarchs and others the accomplishment of the work of redemption. The whole matter has been the subject of endless controversy.

Of Immediate Importance

Have you noticed the remarkable improvements recently introduced in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD?

Well, that is only the beginning of better things! Many more will follow. A most interesting change is the LIBERAL COMPENSATION we now give to our Subscribers for assisting us in building up our already enormous subscription list.

You Can Make Big Money

and do good at the same time. Drop us a postal card with your name and address and we will show you how you can make *Hundreds of Dollars of Christmas Money*, and thus relieve yourself of all worry in regard to financing your Holiday requirements. Address,

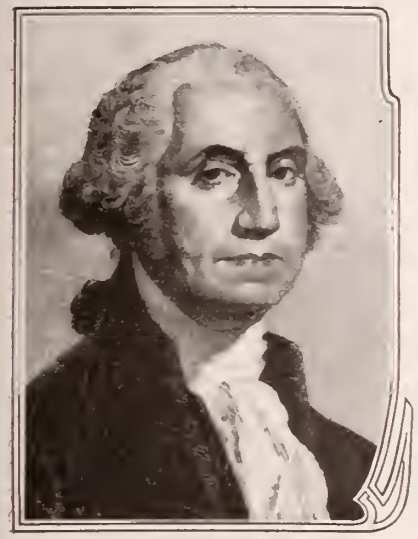
Christian Herald Agency Department,
91 to 106 Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Washington



A View in Old Yorktown

Cornwallis

THE CELEBRATION AT OLD YORKTOWN

By MRS. D. R. CRAIG

AT Yorktown, immortalized by the surrender of Lord Cornwallis in 1781 to Washington, a large assembly of visitors, especially school children, participate in special exercises during the third week of the present month to commemorate the valor and victory which achieved American independence. No place could have been more wisely chosen, for this quaint town is a relic of past generations, sleeping amid the environments of bygone days, content with honors won.

The Yorktown Historical Society, composed of patriotic citizens, noting the increasing interest and pride in the earliest American history, is seeking to preserve those sites which possess intrinsic value as true object lessons to every student of Colonial life about the famous town.

Picturesquely located upon a high bluff, Yorktown overlooks the broad York River, a tributary of the Chesapeake. Time was when its first settlers, appreciating this most excellent harbor, "hoped to make Yorktown the metropolis of the New World." To-day a thrice weekly steamer is the only link that connects this port with the world's traffic.

Following the path from the water front, we reach the main street of the village. On either side we see some quaint ruin or structure that is important in the annals of Revolutionary days.

Here we see the old court house, and the English-built tavern remains unchanged in its exterior; beautiful old homes stand here and there beside the pathetic destruction of other brick foundations, showing the havoc of three wars.

The few residences that remain show the classic taste of their first owners, and it is easy to dream amid this atmosphere of a time when hospitality was dispensed to friends, "the ladies and gentlemen who came into York port to await the arrival of the ship's cargo from England." The first custom house in the United States is the most venerable relic of the town. Built before 1715, when New York and Philadelphia were in their infancy, all goods were imported through this custom house.

The Nelson House is the most frequently visited place in Yorktown. It was the home of Major-General Nelson of the American Army.

In the siege of 1781 Lord Cornwallis occupied the Nelson House as headquarters. It is related that the American gunners hesitated to bombard the home of their gallant officer. Instantly noting their hesitation, Nelson called to them, "Spare no particle of my property so long as it affords shelter to the enemies of my country." Although the house was struck in many places it was repaired, and posterity to-day views a cannon ball lodged in its wall. In deference to the strong friendship existing in war time between General Lafayette and Major-General Nelson, the American nation accorded the family of Nelson the honor of entertaining the nation's guest. The room occupied by Lafayette is pointed out, and before the door of his host's home the noble French general planted the tree which is yet standing.

Known as the "little Nelson House," but yet a spacious Colonial mansion, is a companion structure to the famous building, having been built in 1699 upon the adjoining lot to Nelson's home.

Congress in 1879 appropriated $100,000 as the nation's gift to erect the Yorktown monument to commemorate the victory by which the independence of America was achieved. The monument is 95½ feet high and covers an area of 945½ square feet. The genius of three artists, Hunt, Ward and Van Brunt, designed it. It is magnificent in conception, conveying the idea of the completed victory and fruits of peace for America.

The monument is adorned by thirteen figures, representing joy in union as Colonies, symbolizing the birth of Freedom. The column notes the advance and prosperity of the nation, bearing the stars of the States which numbered thirty-eight at the time of its erection; on the shaft is a shield of Yorktown covering the branch of Peace. Adorning the pinnacle stands the majestic figure of the Goddess of Peace. In the absence of President Taft on his Western tour, Governor Hughes of New York was extended an invitation to participate in the programme of patriotic exercises. During the week the time-honored Grace Church, built before 1712, opened its doors to hold service. Rev. George Washington Dame, of Baltimore Episcopal Diocese, addressed descendants of the patriots. The school children, dressed in white, assembled around the immense enclosure of the monument and sang patriotic songs.

Later, a visit to ancient Moore House, a mile distant upon Temple Farm, where the famous articles of capitulation were drawn up and signed, could not fail to make memorable impress upon every visitor, as the proudest moment in the life of Washington, when within these walls the terms of surrender were finally considered by that distinguished coterie of American, French and English officers. During the Centennial of 1881 Moore House had the honor of entertaining as American guests the descendants of Lafayette, Rochambeau and Von Steuben.

Obscure in location, yet of all spots the most hallowed, is the site on which Cornwallis surrendered.

Continued on page 862

Lord Cornwallis' Cave at Yorktown

The American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. H. P. Lyman-Wheaton, D.D.*
THE TIME OF HARVEST
TEXT—Gen. 8:22
"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest . . . shall not cease."

SUCH was part of the promise God made to Noah, on his building an altar to the Lord, on his offering a sacrifice of thanksgiving for a late mercy graciously vouchsafed to him. The mercy referred to was Noah's wonderful preservation—the safe keeping of himself and family while the whole world beside perished in the waters. The account of that terrible visitation is a most remarkable one; remarkable for its almost utter silence as regards those who died, while it relates with astonishing minuteness every circumstance connected with those who survived.

"And all flesh died." This is the sum and substance of all we are told of those who perished. Not a word of their bitter cries or loud lamentations; not a word of the paralyzing amazement which must have seized them, as they beheld the waters rolling onward, and prevailing exceedingly; while of Noah we are told not only of the day when he entered the ark, but of the day when the rain ceased; how God remembered him, and the fountains of the great deep were stopped; how, when the waters were dried up from off the earth, "God spake unto Noah, saying, Go forth of the ark, thou, and thy wife, and thy sons, and thy sons' wives with thee." And why this difference, but to teach us that our God is most careful to remember the righteous and pours down his mercies upon them? It was when He who had shut the ark had opened it again, when he who first bade the patriarch enter it now bade him go free—it was then that Noah gathered around him all his family, and "builded an altar unto the Lord," and offered a burnt offering. And it was then "the Lord smelled a sweet savor," and "said in his heart, I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake; neither will I again smite any more every living thing, as I have done. While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest shall not cease."

God's Promise to Noah

How many thoughts crowd upon the mind at the mention of harvest! Taken in connection with this promise of our text, it is a remembrancer for God—a reminder of his faithfulness. Again, the harvest prefigures, as it were, the end of the world. "The harvest," said our Lord on one occasion, "is the end of the world." And, lastly, it is a time of rest—a time of recompense and a time of rejoicing.

Thousands of years have elapsed since God thus spake to Noah. Generations on generations have all passed away; yet it is as true now as then, that God hath "appointed the moon for certain seasons, and the sun knoweth his going down." How it seems to confirm the word, "It is easier for heaven and earth to pass away than for one tittle of the law to fail." The return of harvest speaks to us in language not to be mistaken. "Hold fast the profession of your faith without wavering; for he is faithful that has promised." "My covenant will I not break, saith the Lord; nor alter the thing that has gone out of my lips." This ripening of the grain, this putting in of the sickle, this gathering into barns—how it all proclaims that "the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but his kindness shall not depart for them that trust him." "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." "The Lord is faithful, who will establish you and keep you from evil." Nothing can stand in the way of God's faithfulness; "for he hath commanded his covenant forever."

His Wonderful Mercies

"But," you will say, perhaps, "it is not God's faithfulness I question; I doubt his mercy. The Word of the Lord, that shall stand; but his mercy is in the heavens. It reacheth not to me." And why not? Mercy! That is God's precious and darling attribute. It is through mercy especially that he is pleased to reveal himself to man—it is the name by which he chooses to be called: "the Lord God merciful and gracious." What but mercy, infinite mercy, so prevailed with the Almighty that he should promise "seed-time and harvest" so long as the earth endureth? Was man's heart at all improved by the waters of the Deluge? Was it not still as fully as before set on evil? And was the Lord unconscious of this? It was the Lord himself who said that the "imaginations of man's heart" were still only "evil from his youth." And yet he promised that "seed-time and harvest should not cease." God's promise is yet being fulfilled—the harvest yet returns at the appointed season, a marvelous testimony to the unchangeableness of God's mercy. "Behold," said he, when revealing himself to Jacob—and thus he speaks in the harvest to every believer, to every prayerful and wrestling soul, even though weak and infirm and torn by inward conflict—"behold, I am with thee; and I will keep thee in all places whithersoever thou goest; and I will not leave thee, until I have performed that which I have spoken."

The Harvest a Type

Further, the harvest is a figure of the consummation of all things. "And the harvest," said the Lord, in his famous parable of the tares, "is the end of the world."

"The end of the world!" How little it is considered! What mighty interests, what weighty concerns will be wound up for weal or woe when that shall come—"the end of the world." That it will come is certain. It is as sure as the harvest. It forms part of God's covenant engagement, here revealed to us in the text. It is not expressed in so many words, but it is as plainly implied. "While the earth remaineth," we read. Surely in this "while" we have a clear and distinct intimation of what is elsewhere broadly stated, that "these heavens and this earth shall flee away, and there shall be found no place for them"—that "the day of the Lord cometh, in which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat; the earth also, and the works that are therein, shall be burned up."

But referring to the parable of the tares, we find it was in respect of one particular only that our blessed Lord spake of the harvest as a figure of the end of the world, namely, the separation of the righteous from the wicked. He there compares the "kingdom of heaven," or, in other words, the Church on earth, to "a man who sowed good seed in his field," but in the night time "his enemy came and sowed tares." His servants discovered the injury, and they entreated permission to root up the tares. "But he said, Nay; lest ye root up the wheat also. Let both grow together unto the harvest: and in the time of harvest, I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn." Afterward our Lord explains the parable: "The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom, but the tares are the children of the wicked one. As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire, so shall it be in the end of the world. The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity, and shall cast them into a furnace of fire."

Putting in the Sickle

Well may the worldling put far away from him all thoughts of scenes like these. Well may he strive to forget they ever can be, "for the day of the Lord is great and very terrible; who can abide it?" Strive as he may, he will yet one day hear the cry, "Thrust in the sickle and reap, for the time is come, for the harvest of the earth is ripe." Then the reapers, the angels of God, shall go forth and sever the wicked from among the just. Now, the wheat and the tares are growing together in the same field, but then we shall "discern between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not." "Every plant our heavenly Father has not planted will then be rooted out." And as in harvest the reapers cast aside the weed whose rank, luxuriant growth choked the fair crop around, so every false professor will be "cast into outer darkness," while the "righteous will shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."

Again, it is in the harvest we receive of that we have sown, and we then see the end of the husbandman's labor—why he has so long "waited for the early and latter rain." And so in the end of the world. Then we shall see the purposes for which the world was made, and wherefore it has been sustained so long. Then shall the "trumpet sound, and the dead shall be raised." Remember how the prophet spoke, while lamenting the wilful impenitence of Jerusalem: "The harvest is passed and the summer is ended, and we are not saved." The harvest of our natural world is past. The golden grain has been gathered in. Already the leaves of autumn begin to fall around us; soon all nature will assume a dreary and a desolate appearance. How this reminds us that our season of opportunity is passing rapidly away! that yet a little while, and if we have not reaped the rich harvest of Christ's atoning merit—if we have had no ingathering of God's sanctifying Spirit, if we have secured no right or title to the mansions eternal—then what awaits us but a long and endless winter of indignation and wrath? "We are not saved."

But the harvest is also a time of rest, a time of recompense, a time of rejoicing. The husbandman's toil is over. His waiting is done. His careful watching, his early rising, and his late retiring—all are ended. His fruits and grain are all safely housed. No cutting winds, no pelting rains, no howling storms disturb him now. He resigns himself to rest. He may long have labored, but all will be over then. He may have toiled here below, "in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses," but "thenceforward he will know them no more forever." Redeemed by the blood of Christ, and sanctified by God's free Spirit, he will enter there, where "nothing that defileth can ever come," where privations and sorrows, anxieties, weariness and fatigue are unknown, where they "shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more."

The Husbandman's Reward

But the harvest is also a time of recompense. The husbandman then receives his reward for all his toil. The labors of former days are then fully and amply compensated. He receives the rich fruits of increase. And the end of the world, the consummation of all things, is man's retribution day. Then the Christian receives the end of his faith, the salvation of his soul. His reproaches, and services, and sufferings for Christ's sake will then be fully rewarded. He will then find a more than recompense for all; he will see the desire of his soul, and will sit down satisfied.

Finally, the harvest is the time of rejoicing. "They joy before me," says the Scripture, "according to the joy of harvest." We are told of a certain rich man, "whose ground brought forth plentifully," that when he had pulled down his barns and built greater, and had bestowed in them his fruits, he said to his soul, "Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink and be merry." How much more shall they rejoice who are rich toward God? In the great day of the Lord's appearing they will look up and rejoice—rejoice to behold their Redeemer "coming in the clouds of heaven, and all the holy angels with him." They will then rejoice, for their enemy will be made their footstool. The doors of heaven will then be thrown wide open for their entry, and they will go into "the city of the living God," and "everlasting joy shall be upon their heads," and "they shall reign with Christ forever."

As We Sow, We Reap

But the text speaks a word of warning. Just as we have had the harvest of the fruits of the earth, so, having had the seed-time and the summer of ample opportunity, we shall have the autumn for reaping the fruit of our doings. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He that soweth to the wind shall reap the whirlwind; and "he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption," while "he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting." Let us not then be weary in well doing; for "in due season we shall reap, if we faint not." Let us see that we are ever found in Christ, and living to Christ. When the end comes, we shall reap an abundant harvest in the joy of the Lord. Richly will it repay us then for all our self-denial here, when he shall say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

* Pastor, St. James' Episcopal Church, Ridgefield, N. J.

A LAND OF FIESTAS AND IDOLS

Fruit Seller

A Public Market in Guatemala

Rapid Transit in Central America

Water Carrier

By NEVIN O. WINTER

Author of "Guatemala and Her People To-day"

THAT the early races who inhabited Central America were a religious people is shown by the ruins which still exist. The race that occupied Guatemala is supposed to have been the original Toltecs, and it is claimed that they had only one god, and did not indulge in human sacrifices until their intercourse with the Aztecs of Mexico. In their later history, they did indulge in those horrible practices and also resorted to cannibalism. This was the condition when the Spaniards came.

The inhabitants were rapidly baptized by the priests who accompanied the Spanish invaders. One priest wrote that "an ordinary days' work is from ten to twenty thousand souls." In the course of a few years, practically the whole population of Central America had been brought within the fold of the Catholic Church by baptism. It is not surprising that converts, adopted with such undue haste and neither instructed in the truths of the new faith nor taught the absurdities of the old belief, mingled in hopeless confusion their veneration for the old superstition and their slender knowledge of the new Christianity. They might be able to make the sign of the cross and yet not know what that symbol meant to humanity.

These vague and hazy sentiments have not been thoroughly eradicated after four centuries of the work of ecclesiastics. New ceremonies and symbols were substituted for the old, and the saints took the place of the former idols as visible objects of worship. Religious *fiestas*, of which there are now about two hundred each year, and processions were established to attract and hold the natives to the new worship. In fact, Christianity was itself somewhat paganized. Many of the religious ceremonies are performed even to this day with a most lamentable indifference and want of decorum. Some of the celebrations in the churches in the more remote districts include dances of the most grotesque description, being as near as possible to the old rites of the natives. The priests justify these ceremonies by saying that it is necessary in order to hold the Indians in the church. "It is well to preserve them," they say, "only taking care that they do not degenerate into orgies."

The simple natives will attend the churches to-day and kneel before the sacred images while making their prayers, and then go and consult their old wizard, and follow whatever his instructions may be. The old and the new superstitions are so confused in their minds that they want to be on the safe side by following both. In some places, an incense made of gum copal is burned before the altars, which is the identical incense used in their old idol worship. The impressive services of the Roman church, the chanting, the solemn music attract the Indian, but at heart he is still an idolater. The wizards, who are always old men, are much feared and they practice a strange mixture of fire and devil worship.

During the first century and a half of Spanish rule hundreds of churches were built throughout Central America. It became a pious duty for returning Spaniards to bring paintings and statues of saints, and holy relics of saints, to place in these newly-erected edifices. Now most of them are in a badly preserved condition, and the churches have a neglected appearance. Even bats make their abode in some of the structures devoted to the worship of God. There are many old, crude organs still in use, in which the wind is supplied by a bellows, much the same as the blacksmith uses for his fires. As if this were not enough, native instruments, including a drum made of hides stretched over the hollow trunks of trees, are used, and bombs and rockets are let off to add to the confusion and make a deeper impression on the mind of the poor Indian.

The most absurd paintings and statues are used to portray sacred characters. In one place God is represented as a man with a bald head and white beard. One figure of Christ represents him as a shaven monk, and another with glass eyes, long human hair and a crown perched above his left eye. At one place is a picture of the people lassoing Christ and in another is a painting showing a priest offering a consecrated wafer to a kneeling ass.

On December 8 is celebrated the feast of the Immaculate Conception. On this public holiday religious processions march over the principal streets of the cities. Women dress up as "devils" and animals, and dance before the images of the Virgin—large dolls, covered with lace and tinsel. Rockets are fired, and candles burned in nearly every window.

It is little wonder that men of the Creole class seldom attend the services. Bringing down the Christian worship to such a low level cannot do otherwise than alienate one who thinks for himself.

The majority of the men simply stand by, without interfering with the services; but at heart they are almost atheistic, and it is little wonder. Several Catholic writers have been the most severe critics of the religious conditions existing in many parts of Spanish America.

Protestantism has scarcely made an imprint in Central America. The Presbyterian Church maintains a couple of missionaries in Guatemala. The Wesleyan Methodist ministers living in Belize, British Honduras, hold occasional services in Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, and in Puerto Cortez and San Pedro Sula, Honduras. Protestant services are held in one or two places in Costa Rica, and that is about the extent of Protestant mission work in Central America, not including Panama. The American Bible Society has an agent in Guatemala City also.

There is a broad field for mission work among the four million people living in the five Central American republics. The medical missionary will probably accomplish the best results; for good physicians are few, and the native people are so poor that they cannot afford to pay for their services. A lack of hygiene is prevalent everywhere, and the people are ignorant of the ordinary sanitary measures which would lessen sickness and suffering to a great degree. A moral awakening is needed also, and the field is ripe for such a movement.

A Religious Procession in Guatemala City

Among the Religious Workers at Home and Abroad

—EVANGELIST J. HENRY GRAMPS, of Fort Plain, N. Y., held open-air services among the great crowds in New York during Hudson-Fulton celebration week.

—MRS. R. J. YOUNG, missionary in Portugal, whose work is known to many of our readers, will visit New York soon and will be open to deliver missionary talks in churches, etc. She may be addressed in the care of this paper.

—MISS IDA REED, Philippi, W. Va., writes: "A contribution of $5 has reached me, from 'Fancy,' Stonington, Conn., with request to acknowledge through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I will be very grateful if you can find space to acknowledge not only the kindness of this unknown friend, but every kindness shown me by all others of your readers who have written to my pastor or directly to me. I am very, very grateful to these dear ones for all help given."

—REV. EGERTON R. YOUNG, the well-known missionary and lecturer of "Canoe and Dog Train" fame, is lying very ill at his home, Algonquin Lodge, Bradford, Ontario. He is suffering from dangerous intestinal trouble. Mr. Young for a number of years has been an occasional and valued contributor to the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

—TWO LADY TEACHERS are wanted for the intermediate and primary departments of the Glen Alpine Springs School, Morganton, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1. This school offers an opportunity of securing an education to white boys and girls who cannot afford the regular schools. Its pupils come from the mountains and valleys. A good opportunity is afforded to those interested in mission work. Address R. D. Schoonmaker, 1003 Park Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

—MISSIONARY JAMES MURRAY, of the West China Religious Tract Society, writes from Chungking: "I have just returned from a five weeks' tour in the west of China, on which I visited eighteen walled cities and a large number of market towns. I was made welcome to enter the many schools, and permitted to speak to the students. The temples, too, were, by the permission of the Buddhist priests, made use of to hold Christian services in. Never before was the door of China so open for the reception of the Gospel. In that short five weeks 109 New Testaments, 3,491 Gospels and several thousand Christian tracts were sold and distributed. The West China Religious Tract Society publishes Christian books and tracts in Chinese, in Tibetan and in the Miao language, and places these books in the hands of the people of West China and Tibet. The field we serve is a large one, including the four western provinces of China and Tibet, with a population of one hundred million souls—greater than the entire population of the United States. We ask for the prayers of God's people and also for practical help."

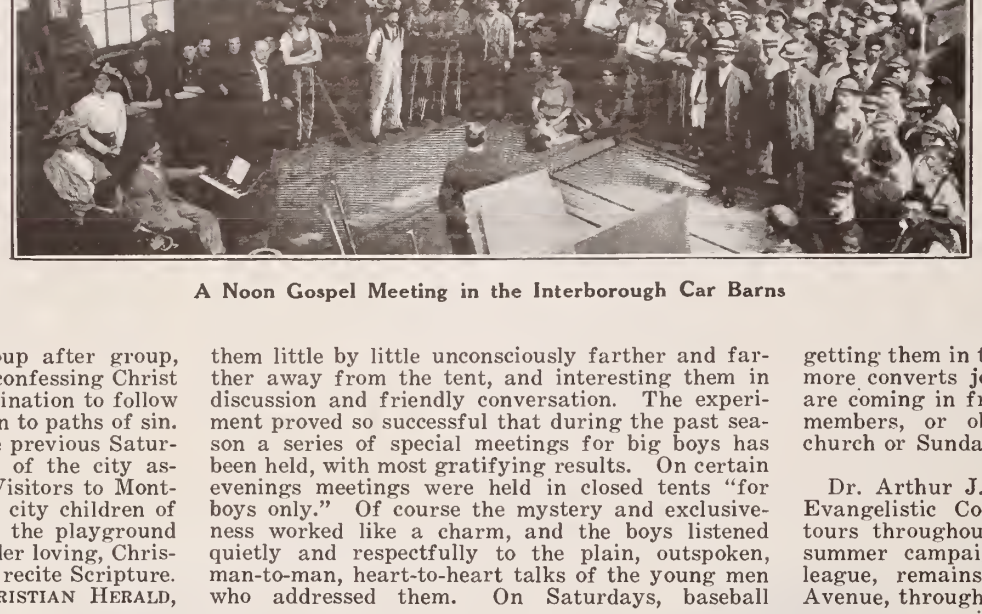
THE GOSPEL IN MANY TONGUES

TO mark the close of the fifth season of the Tent, Open-air and Shop Campaign conducted by the Evangelistic Committee of New York City, a mass meeting was held in Carnegie Hall on the evening of September 13. The great auditorium was packed with those interested in the work. Five hundred young people formed a volunteer choir, with Professor Butts as director. An interesting feature of the evening's programme was the one-minute talk given by each of the evangelists and leaders. Some spoke in Italian, others in Swedish, Spanish, and other tongues. Rev. Charles L. Goodell, chairman of the committee, presided and reviewed the work of the committee, with its broad scope, its definite aim and its peculiar and varied composition.

A living testimony to the success of the efforts put forth was seen in the hundreds of men and women who filled the entire floor of the great building, converts of the work of the committee. Men and women of many nationalities; men bronzed from outdoor labor, women bent from domestic drudgery, faces marked with lines of dissipation; figures spare and stamped with poverty's cruel hall-mark; others of thriftier condition, with a fair representation of the well-to-do middle classes of a great city. Redeemed 'longshoremen, saloon-keepers, blasphemers, boys from the streets, men from the shops; young and old, black and white, native and foreign born, prosperous and struggling with the hardships of the unemployed; all stood, group after group, from the various centres, happy in confessing Christ and declaring publicly their determination to follow their Saviour and never more return to paths of sin.

The children had their day on the previous Saturday, when 2,300 from all sections of the city assembled for a parade and rally. Visitors to Mont-Lawn know how wonderfully these city children of foreign parentage, picked up from the playground of the summer street and placed under loving, Christian teachers, can learn to sing and recite Scripture. Through the courtesy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the song sheets used at Mont-Lawn were used by the children in the tents this year, and sung with enthusiasm and joy.

A new feature of the campaign has been a special department for "big boys"; those who have reached the age when they consider themselves no longer children, nor even mere boys, but big boys, with a capital "B." Such lads have usually formed a disturbing element at the opening of the tents each season. Last year, an attempt was made to engage the disturbers in a meeting of their own, drawing them little by little unconsciously farther and farther away from the tent, and interesting them in discussion and friendly conversation. The experiment proved so successful that during the past season a series of special meetings for big boys has been held, with most gratifying results. On certain evenings meetings were held in closed tents "for boys only." Of course the mystery and exclusiveness worked like a charm, and the boys listened quietly and respectfully to the plain, outspoken, man-to-man, heart-to-heart talks of the young men who addressed them. On Saturdays, baseball games and other sports were planned by the student workers of the tent, and at the conclusion of the games an evangelistic service was held, followed sometimes by lemonade or ice-cream. At the close of the season, a field meet was held on one of the city's athletic fields. Nearly five hundred boys participated in the sports; boys from Little Italy, the Ghetto, "Hell's Kitchen," the Battery, Harlem and the Bronx. Yet among all this throng of some of the roughest boys of the city not one serious quarrel or any approach to a "fight" occurred.



A Noon Gospel Meeting in the Interborough Car Barns

During the past summer the committee conducted work at ten tent centres, in four halls, at eighteen open-air centres and in twenty-five shops, besides half a dozen centres where Brotherhoods and Young People's Societies held outdoor meetings in co-operation with the committee. Services were held in English, Italian and Spanish. In addition to the work among Finns and Swedes, begun last year, a new work has been established among Hungarian - Bohemian - Slovak people and services for Poles and Jews. Good attendance and earnest, respectful attention characterized the meetings wherever held, and inquirers are being led to Christ and into the church.

The summer campaign has been carried on at an expense of $26,000. The committee are hopeful that $3,000 more might be contributed to the "follow-up work" during the winter, calling on converts, locating signers of decision cards, and getting them in touch with the churches. Each year more converts join the churches. Already reports are coming in from pastors who are receiving new members, or observing increased attendance at church or Sunday School.

* * *

Dr. Arthur J. Smith, the superintendent of the Evangelistic Committee, resumes his evangelistic tours throughout the country at the close of the summer campaign. Mr. Orin C. Baker, his colleague, remains at headquarters, 541 Lexington Avenue, throughout the year. M. K. H.

THE CELEBRATION AT OLD YORKTOWN

Continued from page 859

Just south of the wall enclosing the spacious grounds of the National Cemetery a simple shaft, less than twenty-two feet high, has been placed. The monument was dedicated October 19, 1895, to the school children of the United States.

The legendary cave where Cornwallis is said to have sought refuge from his enemies is shown to every visitor; originally, perhaps, this cave was used as a smugglers' cave.

It is an interesting fact about the surrender of the English army that Cornwallis himself was not present, and sent a deputy to act for him, and that General Lincoln, through the courtesy of Washington, received the sword, instead of the American commander in chief. The capitulation was signed on October 18, and on the day following it was arranged that the English should march out of the Yorktown defenses.

Where Cornwallis Surrendered

At two o'clock on the afternoon of the 19th the American Army and their French allies formed in two lines, on either side of the road, some distance from the outworks. The double ranks extended for over a mile. Washington here showed a fine sense of delicacy, and his respect for a defeated foe. He ordered every spectator from the vicinity, and no soldier in the American ranks was to exhibit the least sign of exultation.

The English marched down to the spot where Washington and his staff headed the American line. General O'Hara was in command of the English forces. He rode up to Washington, raised his hat and apologized for the absence of Cornwallis, who, he said, was ill. O'Hara then offered his sword. Washington declined it politely, and designated General Lincoln to receive it. General Lincoln the year previous had been compelled by the fortunes of war to surrender to Sir Henry Clinton at Charleston.

General Lincoln at once returned the sword to General O'Hara, after taking it by the hilt, and then, taking command of the defeated army, led them to a field near by. Here he gave the command, "Ground arms!" and the muskets, which had been carried at the right shoulder, were thrown to the ground.

The army which surrendered numbered 7,000 regulars, 2,000 sailors and 1,500 Tories. They delivered to Washington 240 cannon, 8,000 muskets and a large quantity of stores. After the ceremonial of the surrender the color-sergeants of the English regiments delivered their standards to non-commissioned officers designated by Lincoln to receive them.

A number of years ago the question arose as to what had become of these flags and others captured during the War for Independence. A British officer, who was writing a history of the English regiments, wished to secure photographs of them and wrote to the War Department at Washington. The department made a diligent search, but hardly any of them could be found. Two or three captured flags were discovered to be at West Point, where they are now preserved in glass cases in the chapel; but these were taken, it is said, at other places than Yorktown. The Yorktown flags were probably lost during the frequent changes of the seat of government in the early days of the nation, or may have been taken home by different divisions of the American Army when it disbanded, and their history lost sight of before they wore away under the combined attack of time and moths. Perhaps some of them may have had the same fate that befell a flag captured at Saratoga, which was cut up to form part of a crazy-quilt.

The captured army was allowed to return home to England, but under parole not to serve against the Colonies until peace was declared.

The Yorktown Historical Society will cause to be celebrated annually, in impressive manner, the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis and his British forces to General George Washington and his allied forces on October 19, 1781.

At the adjourned meeting, on August 18 last, the President was to be named later; other officers elected were: First Vice-President, Oswald Tilghman, Easton, Md.; Second Vice President, Henry Morris, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.; Historian, Rev. George Washington Dame, Baltimore, Md.; General Counsel, Conway H. Shield, Yorktown, Va.; Treasurer, L. C. Catlett, Gloucester, Va.; Secretary, William Shields McKean, Washington.

October 19 should be made a holiday to commemorate the surrender at Yorktown, in Virginia, and the quaint old town, though aside from the main lines of travel, should become a place of historic pilgrimage for every patriotic American.

The Beautiful National Monument

KOREA'S NEED OF MEDICAL MISSIONS

Native Patients Awaiting Hospital Treatment

IF our friends at home only knew more of the condition of the people here in Kwang-ju, Korea, their poverty and suffering, and especially what benefit a good hospital would be to them, our friends would be more than willing to help. Most of the hospitals in Korea are self-supporting.

We have already secured a site for the hospital. View and location are all that could be wished. The city of 10,000 is connected with the hospital site by a large public road. The population of the field reached by Kwang-ju Station is estimated at 700,000. Among all these people there is not one native physician who knows anything of medical science. The ignorance of these native practitioners is appalling.

Two illustrations will suffice: Here is an infant with an enlarged spleen. It is believed to be a live turtle inside the child, and the native doctor proceeds to kill the turtle by the local application of a red-hot iron on the child's skin. There are very few children who do not bear the mark of this horrible burn. Here is a sick man, in great pain. A "devil" has gotten into him and must be let out, so the native doctor plunges a large needle—the "chim"—reeking with germs, into the seat of the pain, be it joint, abdomen or lung—the eye not even excepted—for he is utterly ignorant of anatomy. A patient came to me just a few days ago, with four openings, where the doctor had pierced him with the "chim." I have seen many pathetic cases near death's door from this inhuman treatment.

We already have a class of bright boys studying medicine, and with five or six years of training they will be able to go out and be a great relief to their poor, ignorant brethren.

Besides the hospital, we are very much in need of a nurse. Who will answer these calls? R. M. WILSON.

Kwang-ju, Korea.

. . .

Revivals in China and Korea

WRITING from Kuling, China, August 23, to this paper, Bishop J. W. Bashford, of the M. E. Church, sends this encouraging news:

"We have had some marked manifestations of the outpouring of the Spirit upon our work in China. I have made trips through the Foochow and Hinghwa Conferences, and found some remarkable revivals in progress there. The Chinese were holding prayer meetings at half-past five o'clock in the morning. I never witnessed such contrition and confession of sins as in these services. The missionaries later procured a tent which would hold five thousand people, and this was frequently crowded, and overflow meetings with nearly half as many more in attendance were held. The missionaries had called in one hundred and fifty pastors, local preachers and exhorters, and eighty-seven teachers of day schools in that Conference under our church, and these have carried back the revival throughout the Conference. The Hinghwa Conference is in the southern part of Fukien Province, about five hundred miles south of the latitude of New Orleans, but despite the heat and the plague revivals are in progress throughout the Conference at the present time.

"In a recent visit to Korea I made another delightful discovery. Our churches in Seoul and Pen-Yang number six to eight hundred people, and the Presbyterian churches are still larger. At the close of the morning services the Korean laymen, in all these mission churches, form themselves into bands of two or three, often sixty of these bands being formed out of a single congregation. These go into various parts of the city and out to the villages and repreach what they have heard in the morning service and in the preceding prayer meeting, and invite the villagers to become Christians. At the week-night prayer meeting as many of these groups as possible report the results of the preceding Sunday, and they all gather experiences from these meetings for use on the next Sunday afternoon. Do you wonder that six or eight hundred people come to prayer meeting in Korea?

"We are now busily introducing this method for the self-propagation of the Gospel into China. I love to think that you often keep us in mind in your prayers.

"*Kuling, China.* J. W. BASHFORD."

The Mission Building at Kwang-ju

MAKING WORK A MERRY PASTIME

ALL over the land, remarkable sights have been witnessed recently when parents gathered to see the display of work done by the children who have attended the Bible Vacation Schools, which recently closed for the season. It was remarkable for many reasons. Few would have believed that children could have been drawn from their play to work at manual labor. Neither would most people credit the statement that such small children as those who have attended the vacation schools could have been taught in so short a time to make the prettily finished articles that are displayed in the churches as the result of the summer classes.

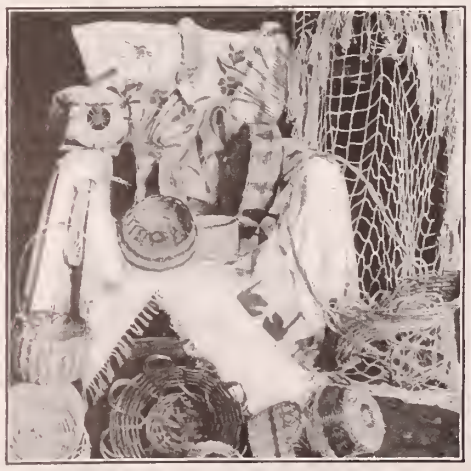
In a majority of cases, the youngsters enter into the spirit of the work with earnestness. Whether it was hammock-making, or needlework, or calisthenics, there was never any lack of enthusiasm on the part of the boys and girls. Many have been taught to make articles that find ready sale in the stores, and the young hands in this way actually acquired useful trades in the vacation schools.

Some of the baskets shown in the exhibits would do credit to any experienced workman. They are made in novel designs, stenciled with pretty patterns, and, filled with flowers, they look attractive enough to command a ready sale. But the articles made in the Vacation Schools are not intended for sale. Many of the best were presented to the children in the city hospitals. As many as wished could retain their own handiwork. The articles made were of great variety. Besides baskets of countless shapes and sizes, there were paper furniture, drawings, fancy boxes, hats, quilts, needlework, embroidery, and dolls dressed by the little girls. When these had been finished, the children were taught how to make hammocks, quilts and sofa pillows. The boys proved adepts at basket making and weaving. Drills and calisthenic exercises interspersed the manual work, and class singing and "first aid" lessons added to the interest.

"This is the greatest challenge of the century to our churches to open the doors and take the children off the streets," says one of the ladies actively identified with the Vacation School work. "Perhaps they will wear out the matting and scratch the furniture, but it should not be forgotten that the children are the chief asset of the nation. And the churches need the children to ensure their own growth. This work is becoming so popular that I believe the time is coming when every church in our large cities will have a summer school."

The long summer vacation makes these schools a moral and industrial necessity. Left to their own resources and unrestrained, the children almost live on the streets and fall into bad company. This the Vacation Schools prevent and at the same time they give the children pleasure, teach them some practical employment, develop habits of industry and neatness, cultivate the love of music and elementary art and give them physical exercises under proper instructors, which strengthen the body and improve the health. In every way, therefore, the Vacation School is a benefit to the children.

Little Girls Making Baskets



Specimens of Children's Work

Little Italians Making Hammocks

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Back to Nature

ONE of the penalties that seem inseparable from the Presidential office is that of being invited to elaborate and indigestible dinners whenever the chief executive leaves the White House for a tour through the States, or providing elaborate banquets when at home, to foster good feeling among the nations and headaches among the diplomats.

President Taft is famous for his good nature, and he has enjoyed his trip West immensely; but as one banquet followed another from his generous hosts, he began to be alarmed over what might be the result. He appreciated the spirit in which the dinners were given and admired the versatility of the cooks who could serve dishes the like of which man had never gazed upon and which only the bravest dared to commit to the keeping of his digestive organs. There arose, however, within the heart of the President a strong desire for a return to the simple life, to simple food, for rest undisturbed by the tune, "See, the Conquering Hero Comes!" played just after he had caught a few snatches of sleep on his car at midnight, after a strenuous day of speech-making and handshaking, or the non-dulcet tones of "Hail to the Chief," played at a junction at three-thirty in the morning.

When the President reached the Yosemite Valley he got back to nature for three days. "The change came just at the right time," he said; "I was just beginning to feel the strain. Isn't it great to be able to sit down and not have to think about a speech?"

The President hopes that his brief trips back to nature will give him renewed strength for his fall work, a wish in which his fellow-countrymen heartily join. No better place for recuperating could have been selected than the great West, with its wonderful air, magnificent scenery, and kind and hearty people to show him the sights.

The Bible as a Moral Guide

AFTER a most unusual silence of several weeks, the Divinity School of Chicago University again plunges recklessly into the limelight with a new attack on the old Bible. It appears in the university magazine, which represents the general view of the faculty, and is designed to influence the student mind. It undertakes to prove that the Bible is not a safe and reliable guide in ethical teaching, and that the theologian of to-day who so employed it would find that it failed to condemn many things "which our own moral sense must condemn." The good Book, it declares, "fails to mention some of the problems which are foremost in our modern life." It is apparently the opinion of these remarkable critics that the Biblical writers, besides recording the history, the philosophy and the prophecy of their own age, should have looked several thousand years ahead and dealt with such subjects as strikes, the liquor traffic, child labor, and other up-to-date questions. In other words, it should have been specific and should have laid down rules applicable to specific conditions which were wholly outside of the world's experience in Bible times. Failing in this specific provision, it is to be condemned.

It is hardly conceivable that such puerile logic could be employed to pick flaws in the sacred Word by any one who is really familiar with the Bible. Any intelligent student of its pages knows that, while it does not deal specifically with modern conditions, yet it is a safe and perfect moral guide for all emergencies that can possibly arise in human experience. It lays down standards that are just as much suited to universal application to-day as when they were written. Its rules of conduct touch on every phase of life—social, domestic, national, civic and commercial. Nothing escapes its comprehensive scope, and it is not difficult for any one to find in its teachings the broad principles of conduct that apply to the very questions brought up by the Chicago professors. Truth, righteousness, justice, integrity, honesty, faithfulness, generosity, mercy are qualities that do not change character with the passage of time.

These intermittent assaults on the Bible—the "impregnable rock," as Gladstone called it—are to be regretted chiefly because of their pernicious influence on students who cherish the hope of some day winning men to Christ through the Gospel. Persistent depreciation of Bible authority and doctrine is a strange preparation for such a career. Meanwhile, the course that is now being followed is unworthy of a great university. To the world outside, which is quite capable of forming its own estimate, it is neither dangerous nor even clever, but simply ridiculous.

The Hosts of Temperance

SELDOM has a demonstration so dignified and so impressive been witnessed in any American city as that which took place recently in Chicago, when a thousand different organizations, religious and civic, paraded as a protest against the saloon. There were over 25,000 persons in line. They were not the riff-raff of the slums, but the representatives of Chicago's best citizenship. Men, women and children marched together with banners and music. It was an object lesson which conveyed, more than anything else could possibly have done, an idea of the tremendous strength of public sentiment and of the attitude of the people of Chicago toward the drink evil. It was the protest of the Western homes against the influence that has dragged tens of thousands of boys and young men down to wasted lives and early graves.

Perhaps the most striking testimony given in recent years in favor of temperance is that of Major-General Frederick Dent Grant, who rode at the head of the Chicago procession. This eminent soldier, son of a distinguished father, said:

Because moderate drinking is a practical impossibility, I became an absolute teetotaler. I do not use it even in my house. Drink is the greatest curse, because practically all crime and all disaster are the result of it. Ninety-five per cent. of desertions and acts of lawlessness in the Army are due to drink. If I could, by offering my body a sacrifice, free this country from the fell cancer, the demon drink, I'd thank the Almighty for the privilege of doing it. If I had the greatest appointive powers in the country, no man would get even the smallest appointment from me unless he showed proof of his absolute teetotalism.

This incontrovertible argument against indulgence in alcoholic poison, in any form or degree, deserves to be framed and hung up in every home, schoolroom and workshop in America.

The Growth of Good Manners

THE importance of courtesy has always been acknowledged. Its moral value, its commercial value, and especially its social value, have, in a general way, impressed the world from the beginning of recorded time; but it has remained for us of recent years to realize to the full the overpowering significance of good manners.

We have seen some highly qualified teachers fail, with all their reading and study, from the lack of good breeding. Certain merchants, professional men, artisans and day laborers, we see forging ahead of their fellows, not because they can do their work better, but because they know how to speak and act courteously.

At first blush, this may strike one as the extreme of injustice. Real merit, it may be argued, should claim first place, for all considerations of outside grace. But the truly fine and convincing manner comes from corresponding goodness within. Its counterfeit cannot deceive the discerning observer. It stands for genuine quality through and through.

Is it to the influence of the household journals, with their pathetic Question-and-Answer departments in this line, that the great improvement in the general behavior of our people is due? Have the common schools contributed the chief impetus to it? Has the public library, with its ameliorating and uplifting force, been the principal factor? Have the churches greatly helped it?

Who shall say? It can only be affirmed that he who travels much along the highways and among the homes of our people sees an enormous advance in their general outer conduct over that of twenty or thirty years ago.

Our fathers builded the stately fabric of our government for lofty ends. Human liberty, religious freedom, equality of opportunity were uppermost in their minds; but with all of these, as they have developed, has come a germ of which they little thought, the germ of the grand and kingly manner—sure and self-possessed, yet modest and gentle. This should belong to the highest American type, and, in spite of some discouraging signs, there are many which show that we are on the way to its attainment.

5,000 Blankets for Monterey's Sufferers

OUR readers will be glad to know that their contributions in aid of the flood sufferers in Monterey, Mexico, and the surrounding districts of Nuevo Leon, are producing excellent results. These gifts have been the means of keeping many from starvation.

United States Consul-General Hanna appealed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 5,000 blankets for the homeless and unsheltered women and children. One thousand blankets were purchased and hurriedly forwarded as a first instalment. Immediately after their delivery, the following telegram was received from Consul-General Hanna:

"Monterey, Mexico, *via* Laredo, Tex.

"Dr. Klopsch, CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York.

"I respectfully recommend that you please purchase the balance of the five thousand blankets which you have so kindly offered in the name of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers for the destitute of this country, and ship them as fast as possible, allowing the Wells-Fargo Express Company to bring as many as it is willing to carry, and the balance to be shipped by fast freight *via* Laredo, Texas.

"You can probably arrange with the railroads for free freight for such charitable shipments. The weather is constantly growing cooler, and it looks as though we might have the coldest winter Northern Mexico has ever seen. These blankets will save many precious lives and prove a great comfort and blessing for the poor. I expect to send quite a number of these blankets to many of the outlying towns and villages.

"The manager of one of my burro trains reports that he found one town where no house remains standing and the mayor was living in a tent. I will telegraph you soon relative to the sewing machines for working women.

(Signed) "PHILIP C. HANNA,
"U. S. Consul-General."

On receipt of this urgent appeal the additional 4,000 blankets were purchased and forwarded without delay, through the transportation channels suggested by Mr. Hanna. When this announcement reaches the hands of our readers their generous gift will have been distributed to the poor helpless mothers of Monterey, to whose homeless families they will doubtless prove, Mr. Hanna writes, a great comfort and blessing.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, October 20, 1909

	PAGE
The Singer and the Lute	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	858
President Taft Opening the Gunnison Tunnel (Illus.)	858
The Celebration at Old Yorktown (Illustrated) By Mrs. D. R. Craig	859, 862
The Time of Harvest. Sermon By Rev. H. P. Lyman-Wheaton. D.D.	860
A Land of Fiestas and Idols (Illustrated) By Nevin O. Winter	861
The Gospel in Many Tongues (Illustrated)	862
Korea's Need of Medical Missions (Illustrated)	863
Making Work a Merry Pastime (Illustrated)	863
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	864
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	865
The Light that Did Not Fail (Portrait) By Melville E. Stone	866, 872
A Page for American Mothers (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	867
Midnight Callers. By Isabella MacDonald Alden	868
The Anti-Saloon Campaign	869
With Christ at Sea S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	870, 871
The Lute-Player. Poem. By Kate Upson Clark	872
Saving Little Child Slaves (Portrait)	873
Fighting the Drink Evil	874
Cincinnati's Gospel Wagon (Illustrated)	875
Young People's Societies	876
Little Annie's Odd Question (Illustrated)	877
Creation Days	878
Paul's Perilous Voyage. By Mrs. M. Baxter	879

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Victories of the Air

THERE was as deep interest in Curtiss and Wright and their flying machines as in anything else connected with the Hudson-Fulton celebration. The bad weather during the week permitted very little flying, and millions were disappointed. Wilbur Wright found good weather, and flew from Governor's Island around Grant's Tomb and back again to the place where he started. Mr. Wright looked at his watch, climbed into the machine, buttoned his coat, pulled his cap down over his ears, gave a little kick at the cork life-preserver that lay at his feet, and said to Charlie Taylor, his trusted helper: "I will be back in thirty minutes. I will land right there by the end of the rail. Have the soldiers keep the crowd away from there. Let her go, Charlie." In an instant he moved into the air as an express train would go out of the depot, and with about the same swiftness, passed over the river and around the tomb, and returned to the identical spot which he had indicated, having traveled a distance of over twenty miles, and arriving only three minutes and thirty seconds late according to his schedule time. Good judges think that this performance was the most notable in the history of aviation. They consider it more marvelous than the flight of M. Louis Blériot across the English channel, as the latter had an open sea and steady winds and only one direction in which to fly, while Mr. Wright had a harbor with a thousand disturbing air currents, caused by the tall buildings and the sea winds sweeping up the river. How fitting that this initial air flight up the Hudson should occur at the time of the Hudson-Fulton celebration! Admiral Sir Edward Hobart Seymour said: "I had the pleasure of watching Mr. Wright's wonderful performance from the deck of the *Inflexible* this morning, and must say that it afforded a grand spectacle. The thing that impressed me most of all was the steadiness of the machine. After seeing Mr. Wright's exhibition, I am sure that the aeroplane is here to stay." About the time Wilbur Wright made his wonderful voyage, his brother Orville was making the world's record for high flying, in Germany, soaring to an altitude of 500 metres (1,640 feet). Just before making the record-breaking trip, he took William, Crown Prince of Germany, with him on a short journey through the air. Mr. Wright said: "The Prince was the most tickled passenger I ever carried. He was the first royal personage to ascend in an aeroplane. King Alfonso wanted to make a flight at Pau, but the Spanish Cabinet would not permit it. The Crown Prince laughed like a happy child while we were up. He kept calling to me imploringly, 'Higher, higher!' and I carried him up seventy feet."

Wilbur Wright in His Aeroplane Flying Above the Hudson River

The Prince impetuously snatched a pin from his necktie and gave it to Mr. Wright. It is a gold pin, with the initials of the Prince in rubies and diamonds. The Wright brothers have evidently discovered the secret God gave to the birds for the mastery of the air, and the revelation of that secret in so practical and painstaking a manner as they have done in their flying machines will be of untold advantage to the people of the world. Hudson mastered the unstable water with his trusted keel. He adjusted the sails to the wind and made it do his bidding. Fulton made the steam drive the craft irrespective of wind or tide. And now the Wrights have overcome the law of gravity and have made the sky a wide sea. It is by the mastery of subtle imponderable agents that we advance and ascend, as much in the intellectual and spiritual as in the material realm. It is the soul that by faith has overcome the gravitation of evil which ascends to the higher realms of truth and love, and soars to the altitudes angelic and divine. The soul that has discovered the secret of God's love in the heart of the crucified Redeemer will bathe itself in the glories of eternity.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles. (Isa. 40 : 31.)

Gold Purified by Fire

A story of a woman's patient and disinterested labor of love, during the twenty-seven years that she lay bed-ridden but cheerfully devoted to church work, was told at the eighty-sixth session of the Illinois Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. A telegram was read to the Conference by Bishop Goodsell, telling of Miss Lizzie Johnson, of Casey, Ill. It was then related that Miss Johnson for the last twenty-seven years, while confined to her bed by a lingering illness, had earned for the benevolences of the church $20,000 by embroidering Scripture bookmarks, which had been sold all over the land. What pure gold this was out of the hot furnace of affliction! There is no virtue in suffering in itself, no power to purify the soul, and yet to the true believer it is sanctified by a kind Father in the refinement of the spirit and in the cultivation of the sweetest charity. How this good woman's service, under such difficulties, should encourage the faithful and shame the indolent followers of Jesus Christ!

And I will bring the third part through the fire and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried. They shall call on my name and I will hear them. I will say, It is my people, and they shall say, The Lord is my God. (Zech. 13 : 9.)

Judge and Preacher

Judge Fawcett, in the County Court at Brooklyn some time ago, had occasion to pronounce sentences on forty-three prisoners, who had been convicted of burglary, grand larceny and other crimes. After listening to some of the confessions made by the prisoners to him, the judge said: "Many excellent sermons might be preached on drink as the cause of crime, and it would be well if some of our ministers were to come here and hear the many excuses made by those who come before me for sentence." It is the almost universal verdict of judges, from the Lord Chief Justice of England to the humblest magistrate in the smallest city, that strong drink is responsible for a large majority of the crimes committed. The flimsy pretense that the license tax which the liquor dealer pays is a financial advantage to the community is dissipated when the expense of the criminal courts, jails, poor-houses, the hospitals, the orphanages and the institutions made necessary by strong drink is taken into account. Judge Fawcett is to be congratulated on the moral suggestion accompanying his sentences, and many preachers will illustrate the facts he gave in their public addresses and private teaching.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. (Prov. 20 : 1.)

Wild Beasts in India

Wild animals are still a scourge in India. A Blue Book, issued recently in London, gives these astounding facts: During the past year 793 persons and 20,903 cattle have been killed by tigers; 292 persons and 43,977 cattle by leopards; 277 persons and 9,664 cattle by wolves; 604 people and 326 cattle by other wild animals, while snakes have killed 21,418 persons and 9,839 cattle. This is a fearful loss by furious beasts and poisonous serpents, but it is nothing when compared with the mortality produced by the diseases of India. The average of human life there for men is twenty-three years and for women twenty-four years. English civilization has a loud call to exterminate beasts and snakes that kill the natives, and to clear up and disinfect the plague spots of India, which deplete the population at so fearful a rate. In the fight between barbarism and civilization savage beasts have to be driven from the fields and savage customs from the hearts of men, and there has to be the strongest physical and moral fibre, the most indomitable industry, and all daring courage as well as spiritual consecration to accomplish this task. The weaklings only are afraid of the enemies of the life or health of the people.

The slothful man saith, There is a lion in the way; a lion is in the streets. (Prov. 26 : 13.)

Hero Honored

John King, water tender on the U. S. S. *Salem*, has been accorded an unusual honor by the Navy Department for extraordinary heroism in saving the ship from serious damage on September 13, when a boiler tube blew out and gases escaped into the fire-room. His act resulted in severe burns about the body, which came near taking his life. The government rewarded him with a medal of honor and the gift of $100. In 1901 King rendered a similar service and received an honor medal. He was then on the *Vicksburg*, and an accident to the boilers threatened the destruction of the ship. King rushed into the flames and, despite the burns from the fire and steam, managed to open the valves admitting water to the boiler, closed the stop-valves and lifted the safety-valves. One of the watchmen, W. A. Simonson, was overcome by the heat, and King, noticing him, rushed to him in the face of great peril and carried him in his arms away from danger; and, suffering with burns and exhaustion himself, he was taken to the hospital. No captain of a vessel or admiral of a fleet could show a higher type of heroism than was exhibited by this humble water-tender. True men and women, genuine heroes, are found everywhere in the humbler walks of life, ready to do or dare or sacrifice for others. Not all are rewarded by the government, but all have the approval of a good conscience and the promise of a reward hereafter.

Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak: for your work shall be rewarded. (II. Chron. 15 : 7.)

Cure for Hog Cholera

Hundreds of thousands of hogs die every year with the cholera. An unfailing cure has just been discovered, which will allay the fears and stop the loss of the farmers who breed swine. In a thirty-day test recently held, conducted under the supervision of the United States Government and the Kansas City Stock Yards Company, the unquestioned efficiency of the serum discovered by Dr. M. Dorset, a government specialist, for the prevention of hog cholera has been demonstrated. Of a poison squad of thirty-five hogs, the thirteen which were not immunized at the beginning of the test are dead, and twenty-two which were treated are perfectly healthy, in an isolated pen at the stock yards. The twenty-two were subjected to every conceivable form of exposure to cholera, and the thirteen which succumbed to the disease died in the pens with the twenty-two at various times in the progress of the tests. The carcasses of the dead hogs were permitted to remain in the pens with the animals that had received the serum sometimes two or three days. Under normal conditions every hog would have been dead. The fact that the twenty-two did not die is absolute proof that the serum is an unfailing preventive of hog cholera. The serum for the tests was furnished by Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, who took a personal interest in the tests and gave them his approval. The hogs used were bought from a Missouri farmer, who was willing to make affidavit that there had been no cholera on his farm in ten years. It is difficult to estimate the economical value of this scientific discovery. Brains are using chemicals and sharpened steel to eradicate the diseases of the lower tribes as well as those of men. The Jew thought that the swine was a fountain of disease, and by divine command refused to touch it or to have any relationship with the Gentile, who considers its meat, either fresh or cured, as a luxury.

And the swine, because it divideth the hoof, yet cheweth not the cud, it is unclean unto you: ye shall not eat of their flesh, nor touch their dead carcass. (Deut. 14 : 8.)

THE LIGHT THAT DID NOT FAIL

*The Pilgrim Fathers and Their Influence on American Life and Character**

By MELVILLE E. STONE

THE story of the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock is one which, though often told, can never grow stale. It is full of interest and profit, and constantly renewed interest and profit, wherever courage is approved, rectitude of life respected, liberty loved, or genuine manhood honored.

There is a never ending fascination in the study of organic energy. The apparently indivisible atom, inconceivable because of its smallness, as well as the mightiest planet in the universe, equally inconceivable because of its vastness; also, every human thought and every mortal aspiration—those strange impulses which seem to float into the brain and heart from a mysterious nowhere—all of these forces, both material and spiritual, are obedient to the will of the Great Master, doing his bidding and responsive to his intelligent purpose.

The Puritan movement was a striking illustration of this fact. We are now able to look back through the ages and see how, step by step, the world had been unconsciously preparing for such a development. The uplift was slow, the road was tortuous, the struggle was hard, the battle was bloody, and the people were all unmindful of what they were doing. They little dreamed that in their lives, and the part that each one played, be it great or be it small, they were working out a solution of the mighty problem which had been set for them. Such is the mysterious way in which God moves his wonders to perform.

Let us in a moment run over the centuries to see the chain of events which led up to the 21st of December, 1620—the shortest day of the year, that on which the sun shone its briefest hour, but a day pregnant of great issues and to furnish a flood of light to a benighted world. In the elder days, Confucius and Plato and Buddha had glimpses of the Divine. They had "groped blindly in the darkness and had almost touched God's right hand in that darkness." But it was reserved for Jesus of Nazareth to reveal to us the truth in respect of man's relation to his Maker, and his relation to his fellow man. It was on the hills of Judea, and nowhere else, that we learned of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and of love as the mainspring of correct action.

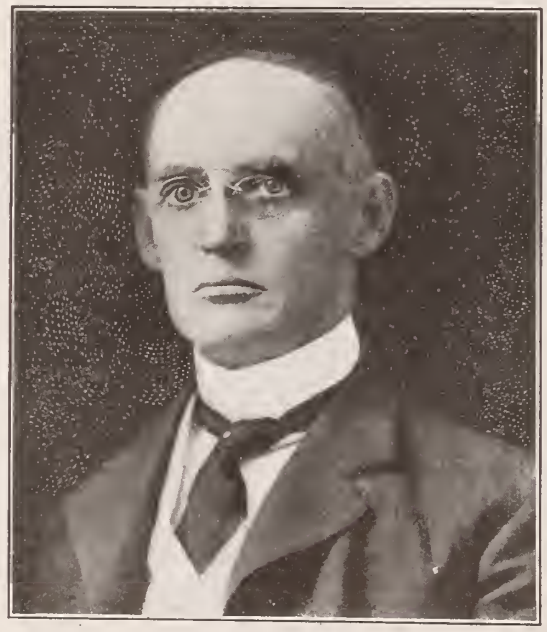
In the largest sense, Christ came to his own and his own received him not. His rejection as the promised Messiah, his betrayal, and his tragic death, are of small consequence compared with the terrible fact that for the succeeding fourteen centuries his sublime teachings came to naught because of the world's refusal to understand or accept them as he would have wished. Scarcely was the scene on Calvary over, before a changeling Christianity took the place of the rightful heir in the cradle of civilization. Christ's own followers made the first mistake. Instead of teaching, as their Master had done, that devout thinking, and devout living, were the ends to be attained, they formulated their worship into the Church at Antioch, with its Bishops, and Elders, and Deacons, and thereafter the form began to answer for the substance. The so-called conversion of Constantine was a disaster, for then the unfortunate alliance of Church and State began. The power and stability of a government was, of course, immeasurably fortified when to the usual and temporal punishments for disobedience were added the threats of eternal torture. The specious argument of Augustine, proposing the substitution of church authority for that of the crumbling Roman Empire, was all that was needed to complete the tragedy. Thus have we been deceived by history. These events have been accounted as great blessings, while, in fact, they were fraught with dire consequences.

We have not time to consider the story of the dark ages. Nor is it needful. We must all, whatever be our viewpoint, recognize the lapse of Christianity from Christ's standard. We are all familiar with the many earnest, but futile, efforts to right things. Every holy order of the Mother Church is a surviving evidence of an attempt to correct.

* An address delivered before the New England Society at Charleston, S. C.

On the east coast of England lies the County of Norfolk, with its capital, the fine old city of Norwich. Away back in the days of William the Conqueror, a company of Dutch weavers had settled there, and had planted seeds of independent thought and action which in time grew to large proportions. They came from that little corner of the world which has been called "the cock-pit of Europe"—these particular ones from Flanders. North Italian influence was strong in the Netherlands. A century before the Christian era, Netherlanders had joined the Cimbri in their invasion of Rome, and when defeated by Marius had taken up their residence in Lombardy. These sturdy Lombards had been fighting for freedom for years and had already established a "parlamento" at Milan. They drifted back down the Rhine to its mouth and carried thither their looms and their spirit of independence. An ancient statute of Friesland, still extant, declares that "the Frisians shall be free as long as the wind blows out of the clouds and the world stands." The continued drift to the adjacent town of Norwich, on the English coast, was an easy and natural one.

The people of Norwich were always an unruly lot. Edward Coke, a Norwich boy, came to be Chief Justice of England; defied the King's proclamation; stopped royal dictation to the judges, and wrote the great Petition of Right, which in the end brought the head of Charles the First to the block. Horatio Nelson, another Norwich lad, came to be a captain in the English Navy, disobeyed orders off Cape St. Vincent, and won an Admiral's rank and undying fame. Tom Paine, still another Norwich youngster, drifted to America, inspired the Colonists to revolt, and then went to France and fanned the flames of discontent there. More important than all, however, Norwich was the Bethlehem of our present day government and our present day Christianity. Nearly two centuries before Luther, the Lollard movement had passed over from Holland to Norwich. In the middle of the fourteenth century these same Dutch weavers—the wise men of the east of England—were among the most zealous of John Wyckliffe's followers. There was preached to a sympathetic congregation his propaganda for vital piety and the separation of Church from State.



Melville E. Stone
General Manager of the Associated Press

There and then the fires were lighted, which were destined to flash around the world. A goodly number of martyrs went joyously to the stake. The battle was on. Thenceforward we can see what the Germans call *Wahrheit in Fortschritt* (Truth on the march).

One day Henry the Eighth tired of his Spanish wife Katherine. The Pope refused a divorce. He broke with the Mother Church and married a Norwich girl, Anne Boleyn. This girl's mother was the daughter of the Duke of Norfolk. If you remember that the Spanish Katherine's daughter was Mary Tudor, while the Norwich Anne Boleyn's daughter was Queen Elizabeth, you will see how the thing worked out. All the time it was the spirit of the Spanish Cavalier against that of the Dutch weavers. When Wyckliffe's dead body had been dug up and burned, it was believed that there was an end of his heresy. The latest edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* says that within forty years after his death his influence was extinct. Poor history that!

> The Avon to the Severn runs,
> The Severn to the sea;
> And Wyckliffe's dust was spread abroad,
> Wide as the waters be.

The weavers were continuously at work fashioning a fabric of enormous worth to all mankind, a fabric frequently dyed in a martyr's blood. And the Dutch printers. They too were busy. They were printing Bibles before Luther was born. Amsterdam was little more than a hundred miles from Norwich, and there was constant communication between the two places. Thus it was that each weaver had his Bible which he prized above all his other possessions. They were known in England as the "Bible men." This went on until the English Court printer succeeded in having his government forbid the sale or use of the Dutch Bibles. Secret Bible reading and secret worship naturally followed.

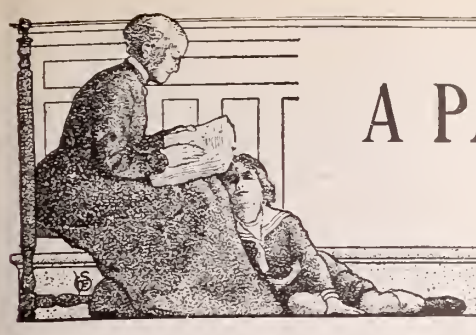
Thomas Bilney, Latimer's most trusted coadjutor, went to the stake in Norwich in 1531. Like their shuttles, the weavers went flying back and forth between Norwich and Holland to escape persecution, and to spread their views. Although it took a century and a half for the seed which Wyckliffe planted to come to fruitage, there never was an hour when the weavers were idle. In 1555, Hugh Latimer himself went to the stake at Oxford crying out to his companion, as he embraced the flames: "Be of good cheer, Master Ridley, and play the man; for we shall this day light such a candle by God's grace in England as (I trust) shall never be put out."

Only five years later, one was born who was destined to snatch up that candle and bear it aloft. This was Robert Browne. When scarce twenty-one years old, he was appointed domestic chaplain to the Duke of Norfolk, and this took him to Norwich. He soon caught the spirit of the place. It was ever a hot-bed of revolt. By this time the Dutch weavers constituted more than half the population. For a hundred and fifty years they had refused their adhesion to either the Roman or English Church, and had worshiped secretly or openly, as they dared, in an independent congregation. At this time the local bishop happened to be a tolerant man, so the weavers had established a public church, and to its pulpit they called young Browne. In less than a year, however, some one was sent down from London to stop the business, and then, as they had often done before, many of them scurried off to Holland, taking Browne with them.

Much has been made of Browne as the founder of a Separatist movement. This is a mistake. The movement was nearly two centuries old when he came to it. The Norwich folk had been steadily at work all the time. Their light had never failed. And Browne was a pretty weak and unworthy person at best. In Holland he wrote some forceful books, which were secretly introduced into England, and had influence, but later he recanted, went back to the Established Church, and died peacefully within its fold.

Neither shall we, if wise, give too much glory to the Puritans of Queen Elizabeth's day. They were

Continued on page 872



A PAGE FOR AMERICAN MOTHERS

By Margaret E. Sangster

Little Courtesies

A LETTER reached the editor of this page one day last summer, a letter so urgent in its appeal for sympathy and so touched with realism that it was put aside to be the text of a future talk. The letter itself was answered to the best of the editor's ability, but the topic is of vital concern to multitudes of homes. The writer was the wife of a prosperous farmer, and she was some years beyond middle age. She had worked hard in her earlier life, and had been happy to share the privations incidental to the start of a married pair who had little money and must wrest their living from the soil. Her complaint was not that she doubted her husband's truth and fidelity, his love or integrity. What she did say was that, although he had good manners for the prayer meeting and the primary, could be perfectly civil on occasion to people whom he met on business, and was extremely polite to younger women when they visited in the home, he was constantly crusty and even boorish in his behavior to her. In the days when it was necessary that every penny should be saved she had cheerfully done the hardest part of the work without assistance, and she had forborne requesting him to lift heavy weights for her, to carry water, split wood and do other little things that are usually done by the men of a family. Now that their means were sufficient to allow this wife of many years all the hired help she asked, the husband either grudgingly assented, if for very shame he could not refuse, or else declined to pay for assistance in the domestic realm. There were no daughters in the household, and the mother bitterly observed that perhaps she ought to be thankful for this, since they might have grown up to be as selfish as their father and as indifferent to her comfort as her sons. "My boys imitate their father in everything, and put me down at every turn, as if I were not worth listening to and were indeed what I fear I am fast becoming, a mere worn-out household drudge."

As if this recital were not enough, the letter went on to say what every woman will comprehend as a great trial. "I have not had a wholly new gown in five years, nor a pair of kid gloves in the same time, although there is no poverty to prevent my having what I want at this time. When I ask my husband to come to the table wearing a coat and necktie he simply laughs in my face, and he shuffles about the house in old carpet slippers that look as if they had been the property of Noah in the Ark. As for politeness from my husband or sons, I have ceased to expect it." In the end of the letter the discouraged soul dropped her final word. "Unless the dear Lord kindly lets me die pretty soon, the only relief I shall be able to find will be in deserting my home and starting out, from nearly sixty, on an independent course of my own. No one who could spend three months under my roof would blame me for breaking away from a life that has grown insupportable."

Both husbands and wives need to be reminded once and again of the great value of little courtesies. Giving a wife actual help in tasks too great for her physical strength does not fall under the heading of a small civility. This is simply the wife's due, and every good husband accepts it and is proud and glad to yield his help without considering himself in the least oppressed.

Probably many men who offend against the rule of loving kindness that should prevail in every home were ill-taught in their early youth. The sons, for example, who may go forth from the home in question will be much more likely to repeat their father's conduct than to treat their wives as they ought. This mother was not wise when her boys were little and under her control. Whatever they saw in their father should have been to them an object lesson to be avoided and not imitated. Mothers should insist on receiving courtesy in every little thing from the children they are bringing up. Husbands who are in reality and in the depths of their nature faithful and affectionate should remind themselves that they may best retain the devotion of wives by conduct that is uniformly thoughtful. The little courtesies oil the wheels of intercourse and keep the hinges of the household from creaking.

Surely it is easy to say "thank you," to utter a word of praise and to pay an occasional compliment to one whose whole being has been a life-long surrender to the man who won her to stand at his side for weal or woe. Surely a man should think twice before he behaves meanly toward a woman who has no other resource than his purse for her clothing, food and shelter. She is not his chattel; she is his equal, and she should be his dearest friend. Why should he deny her comfort and luxury if they are within his reach?

One cannot give other counsel to a sorely tried wife except the old counsel to be patient, charitable and loving, to the end of the day. To both husbands and wives the spectator at the side of the road sends a fervent wish that they will put the right value on little courtesies.

GRANDFATHER'S BABY

Twice in a lifetime we folk on earth
Know the sweet fulness of shadowless mirth:
Once when in childhood we play with toys,
Once when in age we are merry as boys.
Grandsire and grandchild are blissful together,
Over them both shines the same cloudless weather.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—ENQUIRER. Use your fork at your own discretion. There is no rule. Peas are usually eaten with a fork, held as if it were a spoon. They may be eaten with a spoon if that method is preferred. Small individual dishes are little used at present, except for sauces that cannot be conveniently served on a dinner plate.

—R. T. G. Your complaint that your memory does not serve you shows that you are by no means exceptional. Few people beyond middle age can accumulate new stock with the ease of childhood. Yet I know three persons beyond seventy who acquire information, learn portions of history by heart and remember dates and facts precisely as well as they did in their student days. Memory is a good servant, but it must be held to its work. I advise you to improve yours by forcing it to remember a single event each day, or by learning by heart every day a verse of poetry or a verse of Scripture.

A Certain Rich Man

DURING the last forty years the question has been often repeated, Where shall we find the great American novel? From time to time the honor of writing a romance racy with the soil has been claimed by one and another. Long ago Hawthorne wrote *The Scarlet Letter*, a psychological and ethical story touched with intense sadness, grim and gray as a bleak New England sky. Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, a book that fell with dynamic force into the midst of ante-bellum slavery. Winston Churchill has written a series of historical novels, each in its turn flashing brilliant light on an interesting and fateful period of our national life. Amelia E. Barr, in her charming *Bow of Orange Ribbon*, illuminated a portion of the early life of New York, and Robert Herrick in *Together* did what Robert Grant has also done in several thoughtful books, namely, turned a searchlight upon the decadence and degeneracy of American home life in certain phases and sets of people.

It has remained for William Allen White, in a strong and unconventional narrative, starting at the outbreak of the Civil War, to write of real Americans in real home life in a way that no one heretofore has surpassed. Few have dared to be so simple and straightforward. The book is well worth reading, if only for the exquisite love passages that here and there gleam upon us with the radiance of stars in a twilight sky. The book is a recent issue of the Macmillan Company, and if you have not already read it you have a pleasure in store.

Mrs. Russell Sage As Guest of Honor

Few women are more generally loved and none are more universally esteemed, not alone in New York, but throughout the country, than Mrs. Russell Sage. On Woman's Day during the week of the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York Mrs. Sage occupied the chair of the guest of honor at the meeting held in the City Hall. Manhattan has reason to be proud of and grateful to Mrs. Sage for her numerous acts of beneficence to the city in recent years. She has been a veritable fairy godmother, touching Central Park to beautify it, restoring and renovating historic places which others had neglected, doing wonders in the old City Hall itself, and lavishly spending her wealth in aid of the poor and the sick. The things she has done and the things she has planned would fill a volume. She is charming in her gracious and dignified matronhood, with an atmosphere about her that is motherly, tender and stimulating.

Every one must rejoice that Mrs. Sage belongs to New York, and that New York delights to pay her homage.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe

Older by ten years than Mrs. Sage, and queenly in her beauty and distinction, Julia Ward Howe, who wrote "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and thus bestowed upon her countrymen and women the gift of an immortal lyric, was privileged to write a stately poem for the Hudson-Fulton pageant. In literary finish the poem is worthy of the author and of the event that called it forth, although it lacks the fire and spontaneity of the song we love to sing. Still more wonderful it is that Mrs. Howe was able to appear in public before a great audience, reading her poem, thus crowning the Manhattan festival.

Do You Know The "National?"

Do you, reader, know all about "NATIONAL" Styles? Have you experienced the delight and satisfaction in wearing "NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure Suits or "NATIONAL" Ready-Made Apparel? Do you know how much you can save by buying of the "NATIONAL"?

Let Us Become Acquainted

We have reserved specially for you one copy of the "NATIONAL" Style Book. Will you accept it if we send it to you FREE? It tells you all about the "NATIONAL"—tells you about

"NATIONAL" Made-to-Measure SUITS

Prices $10 to $40

And each "NATIONAL" Suit will be Cut and Made individually to the order of the customer. Your suit will be made individually to your measure—but at our risk. We guarantee a perfect fit and entire satisfaction or refund your money cheerfully.

The "NATIONAL" Policy

Every "NATIONAL" Garment has the "NATIONAL" Guarantee Tag—our signed Guarantee—attached. This tag says that you may return any "NATIONAL" garment not satisfactory to you and we will refund your money and pay express charges both ways. The "NATIONAL" prepays expressage and postage to all parts of the world.

In writing for your Style Book and samples of materials for a Made-to-Measure Suit, give the colors you prefer.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.

218 West 24th Street, New York

Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

Mail Orders Only *No Agents or Branches*

A healthy, rollicking baby must have the vitality that is found in food that is fresh.

Fresh food means mother's milk or uncooked cow's milk.

If baby cannot be nursed give her fresh milk modified to suit her needs with **Mellin's Food.**

WEDDING CAKE

in handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, Birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.

REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

MIDNIGHT CALLERS

A STORY IN TWO PARTS

By ISABELLA MACDONALD ALDEN ("Pansy")

Concluded

"WHY not talk it over with him?" said Dr. McKenzie, earnestly. "If what interests you most, just now, is exactly which of the contradictory things that men say about him are the true ones, why, ask him. But if you want, more than that, to get out of the burning house, my advice would be to try his way first, and philosophize with him about it afterwards."

It was more than an hour afterwards that Dr. McKenzie said cordially, "Finish your toilet, brother, and let us go out and get some breakfast; I know a good place not far from here; and afterwards we can talk business."

The man's pallid face flushed, and the embarrassment belonging to one trained as a gentleman took hold of him.

"Oh—" he began deprecatingly, "I am—I mean—that isn't necessary. I don't think I am hungry. I—the truth is, sir, I haven't a cent in the world, and——"

"That's all right, brother, You need a good breakfast, and so do I. We'll go together and get it. I have money enough for two breakfasts. Didn't I tell you I was a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ? This is his plan, not mine; you can trust him. While you are getting ready, I'll step down to the telephone and send a message to a friend."

Then, if the telephone closet had not been closed, might have been heard one of those peculiar one-sided conversations that, after all, tell a good deal.

"Is this Blue two double O?" Is it Miss Rachel Holland? Yes, I see it is. Good morning, blessed fellow schemer."

"Yes, I'm at the Mission now."

"Yes; one of your 'peculiar cases'."

"Yes, indeed; genuine to the core, and peculiarly interesting."

"No, we are just going to breakfast; we shall take it together at The Samaritan."

"No, I have a plan, but it is not fully worked out; details later."

"Oh, no; don't worry about that. What is a servant's time for but to serve his Master?"

"Yes. Is John Edson on duty at any time to-day?"

"Good! couldn't be better. I have a wedding at twelve, and I shall need John then."

"No. John will do better, I think, than anyone else. Have him come to me at a quarter of twelve, sharp."

"No, at my rooms. I want to start things from there."

"All right. Good-by."

. . .

The next day her pastor called at Miss Holland's office door, his little pocket note-book in hand.

"Give me Joel Brookford's address, please," he said. And while she turned to it, added:

"It is all right with the man, Miss Rachel. The Lord Jesus Christ has him in charge, and he has gone on his way rejoicing; gone home, where he hasn't been for months. I will give you some of the interesting details when we both have time. 44 Folsom, did you say? Folsom South, I suppose? No? That's surprising! I did not expect to find him on Folsom North! Does that augur well or ill? I'll go and find out. Good-by. Thank you."

In Dr. McKenzie's church some of its members chose each a working motto for the New Year, reporting it at the first mid-week meeting of the year. Miss Rachel had recited her choice in a clear sustained voice: "O Lord Jehovah, thou hast begun to show thy servant thy greatness, and thy strong hand: for what god is there in heaven or in earth that can do according to thy works?"

She was working by it; it strengthened her for service. When the next New Year motto-service came around, she chose it again.

"I cannot do my work without it," she told Dr. McKenzie. And she worked on. "Did you ever hear anything of the man you met at the Emergency Mission in the early morning, last winter?" she asked the doctor. "That one who seemed to take hold of God."

"Not a word," he said, cheerfully. "But you put that wrong, Miss Rachel; God took hold of him."

Miss Rachel sighed. "I cannot help feeling that if it had been real he would have made some sign, during all these months. They generally do, you know."

"Yes, never mind; God is real, my friend; he has only 'begun to show' you his greatness, remember; trust him."

. . .

It was on a stormy evening soon afterwards that Miss Rachel sat in her office. It was growing late; she had endured one of her wearing days, and there was yet much to be seen to, with a view to the next day's burdens, before she could think of rest. She sighed heavily as the outer door was heard to open, and murmured to David, who stood at her elbow waiting for the card she was addressing:

"Dear me! I am afraid I had hoped that there would not be another caller to-night. But there will be, of course. It's a bad night, isn't it?"

"It's raining heavily; just the night for our kind."

Then the inner door pushed open softly, and the guest entered. He was not "their kind." Tall, well dressed, with a general air of prosperity, and that peculiar undefinable, unmistakable something about him which marks the gentleman. He came forward swiftly to the desk, his whole manner betokening strong though carefully controlled excitement. As he spoke, he extended his hand to Miss Holland.

"Servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, I'm another. Give me a God-speed to-night. It is just a year, and it was just at this hour that I came before; you sent me to God, and he took hold of me."

. . .

David stared, amazedly, yet after a moment with dawning intelligence. Yes, he remembered the night and the man; there had been something about him which—but this one—could they be the same!

Miss Holland knew him on the instant.

"You were right about my mother, that night," he told her, "as you were about everything else; I had a mother, and have, God bless her! She wants to see your face more than the face of any other person. May I bring her in? Yes, she is with me. Mother, come."

She was tall, like her son; a beautiful woman with a face shadowed by great sorrow, and bright with a great joy. She could not find words to express her joy to Miss Holland; and it needed no words. They went away, presently, to their hotel for the night; and John Edson did not have to be called to guard them.

"We are at the Eustis," the man had said, mentioning one of the best hotels in the city. "It was dreadful to bring my mother out so late, but I couldn't resist the temptation; especially as she wanted to come as badly as I did. We are both of us His servants now, and mother wants to leave with you for your work a little token of her gratitude. She knows—we both know—that there was work done for me that night which can never be paid for in the coin of this world; but coffee and beds and breakfasts take money, and we are both His servants now, mother and I; so you will let us help a little from time to time, with that part of the work?"

The little package left modestly on Miss Holland's desk contained one hundred dollars in gold.

At the next mid-week prayer service in Dr. McKenzie's church, Miss Holland's word was: "Friends, I have changed my working motto for this year; I have taken just four words: 'We would see Jesus'."

They were busy people, she and her pastor. It chanced that it was nearly three weeks afterwards that she met him for the first time where they could exchange other than business formalities. Then he crossed the street and held out his hand, speaking, as his fashion was, as though the incident to which he referred had just occurred.

"Why did you change it?"

She seemed always to understand him.

"I find this a better working motto," she said, and smiled.

THE END

"THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF"

A DELIGHTFUL love story of old Colonial Days in New York. The opening chapter of this New and Fascinating Serial, by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, author of *Jan Vedder's Wife*, *The Bow of Orange Ribbon*, etc., will appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of November 17. It is a charming romance of that most picturesque period of early American history. Jansen Van Vroom and his wife Katrina, with their sailor son and their pretty daughter, Virginia, and her rival suitors, Joris Artaveldt and Batavius De Vries, make a characteristic group, around which the main action of the story revolves.

Begins in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, November 17.

Christian Love

A PARAPHRASE (I. COR. 13).

THOUGH I had all the gifts of speech
That tongues of men and angels reach,
If Love be not within me found
I am but brass or tinkling sound;
Though I could future things reveal,
The depths of knowledge could unseal,
And though my Faith could mountains move,
Yet I am nothing without Love.
Though all my good to alms I turned,
Or gave my body to be burned,
If Love did not the loss inspire,
Vain hunger fed, or martyr's fire.

Love suffers long—is patient, kind;
Nurses not envy in its mind;
Vaunts not itself—not puffed with pride;
Looks for its neighbors' brightest side;
Unselfish; to compassion prone;
Seeks others' welfare, not its own.
Rejoices most in doing good,
Delights in truth and reetitude,
Takes all things well, both great and small,
Bears, hopes, believes, endures them all.

A prophecy may false become—
The tongue of orator grow dumb—
And knowledge pass, a vanished tale,
But Love alone can never fail.
We see in part, in part foresee—
In perfect light all doubts shall flee.
When as a child, as child I thought—
A man, I treat child's things as nought.
Now through a glass dim forms we trace,
Then shall we see them face to face;
Now a small part is all I own,
Then shall I know as I am known,

Faith, Hope and Love; blest triad ye!
But Love is greatest of the three.

—P. B. P.

The Anti-Saloon Campaign

THE dedication of the printing and publishing house of the Anti-Saloon League of America took place recently at Westerville, O., where the citizens donated to the organization three acres of ground, on which there has just been erected one of the most complete printing establishments in the country. Rev. Dr. Howard H. Russell, who organized the Anti-Saloon League fifteen years ago, also started the first newspaper, which reached a circulaton of 10,000 to 15,000, during his national superintendency. The work has grown so rapidly in almost every State and Territory of the Union, and Rev. Dr. P. A. Baker has so emphasized the literary department of the league, and has had such able co-operation in editorial management, that the *American Issue*, which is the organ of the league, has a circulation of 300,000. Bishop David H. Moore presided at the dedicatory services. Addresses were made by Drs. Russell and Baker. When William H. Miller turned over to the national committee the keys of the publishing plant, Mr. Ernest H. Root accepted them, referring to the help that his sainted father, A. I. Root, and the Hon. E. W. Metcalf had given the league at its birth. Dr. Tenney brought greetings from Oberlin, the birthplace of the Anti-Saloon League. Rev. G. W. Young, D.D., brought a message from the Southland. Rev. Dr. Emory Hunt, president of Denison University, brought greetings from the mother league. Mr. Nolan R. Best, editor of *The Interior*, of Chicago, brought greetings from the religious press.

Mr. F. L. Dustman, for fifteen years managing editor of the Toledo *Blade*, bespoke the good wishes of the secular press. Dr. T. J. Sanders brought greetings from Westerville and Otterbein University. Rev. Ernest H. Cherington brought greetings from the editorial staff of the *American Issue*. Miss Frances Ensign, president of the Ohio W. C. T. U., came with woman's blessing as her greeting from her organization. Bishop Moore said, among other things, "The church would be a fool if it did not recognize, support and promote the Anti-Saloon League. The main address of the day was delivered by former Governor J. Frank Hanley of Indiana. Dr. W. G. Clippinger, president of Otterbein University, offered the prayer of dedication, and Rev. Dr. E. S. Chapman pronounced the benediction. Another large building is to be erected in the future, which will be the national headquarters and the home for the Lincoln Legion, the children's department of the Anti-Saloon League, which is under the special care of Dr. Russell, the founder of the league.

A Deaf Mute Confesses Christ

A WRITER in *The Christian Endeavor World* relates this beautiful incident:

"As the pastor of a church in Columbus, O., Rev. Walter Scott Priest, was calling at the home of a parishioner, he was told that Florence, twelve years old, who had been deaf and dumb since her birth, was anxious to join the church and had asked whether her written confession would be taken as a substitute for the oral confession which she could not make. Being assured that this would be satisfactory, the next evening at the service she walked forward and handed the pastor a slip of paper. Those who knew of the child's affliction were deeply moved as they saw her walk down the aisle, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the house as her confession was read in the following words:

" 'I believe that Jesus is the Son of God, and that he came to this world and lived and suffered and died for our sins. I want to be baptized because he was baptized. I want to live taking him as my guide; and some day I will hear his voice, and that heavenly music will be all the sweeter because I cannot hear sweet music on earth.' "

The Sudden Call

VERY dramatic and very effective is this passage from a recent address by Bishop Quayle:

Be so honorable in the world's industry, and so eager to serve, that you will covet the hours you sleep. Work, work! Don't waste time. Don't do things you will have to undo. Keep at your work, and do it right. Pretty soon it will be time to stop; and a strange visitor will come by, and say: "Quit work!" You will say: "It is not night." But he will persist—"Quit work." "It is only two o'clock; I have only just begun for the afternoon." "Quit work!" "It is not sundown yet, may I not work till night?" "Quit work!"

And you will lay down your hammer on the anvil, with your hands black with the grime of the smithy, and you will go out with him, and he will say to you: "It is time to quit work." And you will say: "Will I be back in the morning?" "No, not in the morning." "Will I be back to-morrow?" "No, not to-morrow." "Where are you taking me?" "I am taking you to a land very far off, and from whose 'bourne no traveler returns.' Come! This is the way."

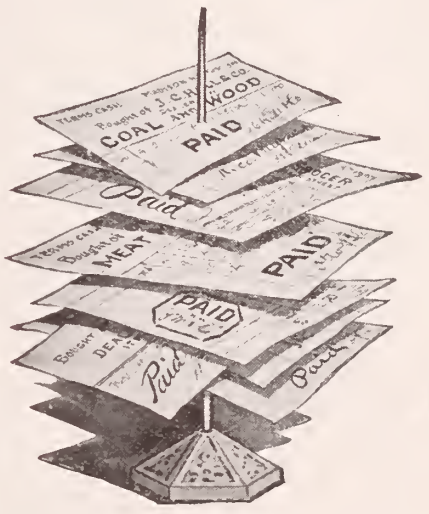
"Can't I go back once?" "No," and somehow there is a little sternness in his voice.

But you will say: "I must go back a minute, only a minute, just once, to tell——" "No, come!"

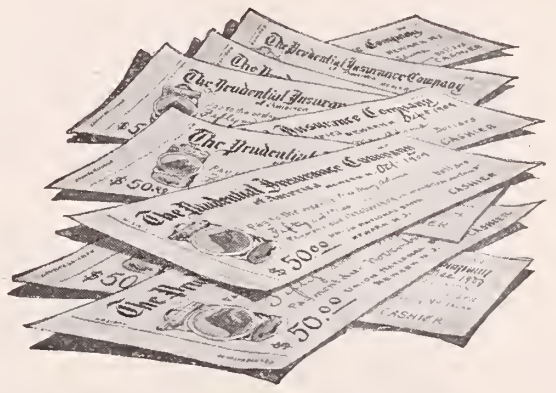
Oh, who is it? It is the master Death. You cannot go back—not for a minute; no, you might just as well ask for a century as for a minute. Suddenly it will be pitch dark and you will be in the silence, where you can hear the blood beat around your temples like the flow of a rushing river, all alone. Pray God that, when you get there, Christ will be with you, lest you perish in solitude.

Household Bills Paid

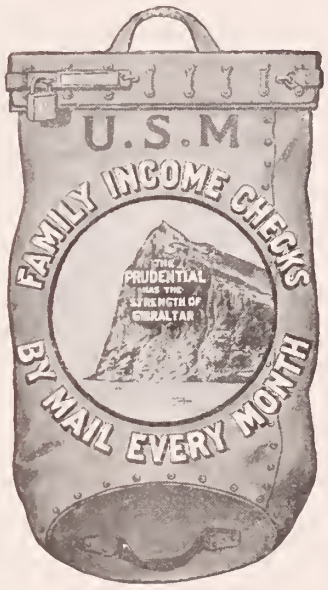
Every Month for Life



By Monthly Income Checks of



The Prudential



Newest Monthly Income Policy

Dept. 70

Send this coupon for full particulars and cost.

For $ .....a Month
With Cash Payment at Death

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation .....

My Age Is .....

Beneficiary's Age .....

The Prudential Insurance Company OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

HOME OFFICE:
Newark, N. J.

You Need This Policy Whether You Are Now Insured or Not

GROCERIES

In other days when the good people went to the grocery for soda crackers they got just common crackers in common paper bags.

NOW

Uneeda Biscuit

come to you in that wondrous package that enables you to enjoy such soda crackers as those old folks never knew.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL and FREIGHT PAID

Write for Our Illustrated Stove Book

Our Oven Thermometers Make Good Baking Easy

Select any stove you wish, and we will send it, freight prepaid, allowing one year's approval. If not found perfectly satisfactory in every way, we will remove the stove and return your money without a cent of cost to you.

GOLD COIN STOVES

AT FACTORY PRICES

mean a clear saving to you of from $5.00 to $20.00 (dealer's profit) and give you as good a stove as money can buy—*guaranteed in writing.* Standard for 50 years, thousands in use everywhere, furnished in newest designs, with every device for saving of fuel and labor. *Write for Catalog—it will pay you.* GOLD COIN STOVE CO., 11 Oak St., Troy, N. Y.

Our Patent Grate Free

CORNISH $200 Off For This Fine Piano

Then Easy Terms---Two Years' Credit

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL How we save you one-half or more on a strictly high grade, sweet toned, famous Cornish Piano or Organ, put the instrument in your home, freight paid, on your own terms, and give you a year's free trial to make up your mind, before you need decide to keep it, is fully explained in the new Cornish book, the most beautiful piano and organ book ever issued and a **real money saver** if you want a piano or organ at bed rock factory price. It tells about the **Cornish Plan** and how we bond every instrument to give satisfaction for 25 years. We have 300,000 satisfied customers. Send today for our book and full particulars. **CORNISH CO.** Washington, N. J. Estab. Over 57 Years

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it. Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, prepaid anywhere. Monogram Stationery, 100 Visiting Cards, 50c. *Write for samples.* The Estabrook Press, 27 Head Bldg., Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer. CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan.

WITH CHRIST AT SEA*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"WEIGHED anchor, and sailed along Crete." On August 21, A.D. 60, Paul, with certain other prisoners in charge of the centurion Julius, sailed from Cæsarea, passing under the lee of the Island of Cyprus. On September 4, at Myra, they changed ships, getting on board a wheat-laden vessel, whose destination was Rome. The ship's company, including officers, sailors, merchants, soldiers and prisoners, numbered two hundred and seventy-six persons. The ship made slow progress, owing to contrary winds. On September 19 they sailed under lee of the Island of Crete (this is the island for the possession of which there is now a contention between the Greeks and Turks). It was the season of tempests in that region, and it was urged by Paul that the ship should be taken into a protected winter harbor. There was a difference of opinion which place it should be, Fair Havens or Phenice.

"From it a tempestuous wind." Like a wild beast coming forth out of his lair, so came the wind Euraquilo out of the mountains of Crete and attacked the ship, pushing it wherever it would by its mighty force. It drove them past Crete, under the lee of a small island, Cauda (Clauda). It was now October 19.

"Were able with difficulty to secure the boat"—the small boat, fastened at the stern, almost filled with water. It might be needed as a lifeboat, and hence the effort to bring it on board the ship.

"Undergirding the ship." Passed cables around midship, to keep it from breaking in pieces.

"They lowered the gear." Not the sails, which must have been lowered before, but probably anchors.

"Began to throw the freight overboard." The wheat with which the ship was laden.

"Cast out the tackling of the ship." Probably the mainyard; all of the passengers assisting the sailors, because of the desperate situation. Vessel leaking, drifting in the Sea of Adria; provisions water-soaked; neither sun by day, nor moon and stars by night in sight.

"I exhort you to be of good cheer." Paul speaks to the hopeless passengers, and assures them that there shall be no loss of life among them.

"God hath granted thee all them that sail with thee." Such was the message Paul told them the angel of the Lord had brought to him in the midst of the tempest, only the night before.

"I believe God, that it shall be even so." Paul had the courage of faith as he spoke.

"But we must first be cast upon a certain island." So much was vouchsafed to them to know.

While our interest and sympathies are drawn out by the sea tale we should read Ps. 107:21-32, about those who go down to the sea in ships, how they see the works of Jehovah and his wonders in the deep; how the waves mount up to heaven, and go down again to the depths at God's command; how the ships reel to and fro like drunken men, and cause those who sail to cry unto Jehovah in their trouble, and how he makes the storm a calm so that all are glad.

An Illustration of Life

The ocean journey may be taken as an illustration of life. Some little children have been born at sea. A little girl was born on a ship between England and India. Her parents gave her the sea name of "Marina." She grew up to be a lovely and useful woman, and became the wife of a minister of the Gospel. But not only little children born at sea, but all little children, may be likened in their lives to those beginning a voyage at sea. Think of the baby Moses, in the little ark of bulrushes, which his mother made for him and in which she hid him among the bulrushes in the river Nile. How wonderfully God and the angels watched over that little bark, and gave to the tiny child within it a loving sister's care; the tender sympathy of the princess who adopted the little waif as her own son; and, best of all, the return of the child to his own mother to nurse and to cherish until he was old enough to go and live at the court of Pharaoh. We may call the cradle the boat in which every little child starts out on the voyage of life. And for the baby who has not yet learned to pray we will pray, "Keep me, my God, my boat is so small and the ocean is so wide."

The Sea of Life

The sea. It is the life we live in this world. Its uttermost bound is eternity. When Paul sailed from Cæsarea he did not behold Rome in the distance. But the eternal shore is further away from us than Rome was from Paul. Weeks only were between Paul and Rome; years—a lifetime—is between us and heaven. The ship on which Paul sailed was lashed about in the sea by the tempest, helpless because there was neither sun, nor moon, nor stars to be seen by which the ship's course could be fixed. One who tries to live without God in this world is like a storm-tossed ship at sea without any bearings. When traveling upon Southern seas, in the vicinity of the Philippines and on toward Australia, the heavens at night were marvelous, being so thickly studded with stars. Glancing through the ship's rigging, it seemed as if we were sailing right into the stars. Most beautiful of all was the group of stars known as the Southern Cross; in the early part of the evening it was quite overhead, reminding us that our Saviour was keeping watch over us from heaven above. All through the night it moved downward to the right, and looking out of a porthole just before dawn we could see it down near the horizon. While we had slept God had kept watch over his own. One evening we asked a Christian Chinaman we had met on the ship if any one had ever told him about the cross of Jesus in the sky. "No," he said. And then we said, "We want you to find it for yourself," and with a sweep of the arm we showed him in what part of the heavens it was. He discovered it, and showed so much delight that we would not have been surprised if he had fallen down and worshiped it.

What the Ship Is

The ship: it is our frail body. And yet so wonderful is the body that God names his own attributes after different parts of it. His omniscience, it is God's eye (Prov. 15:3). His omnipresence, it is God's ear (Isa. 65:24). His omnipotence, it is God's arm (Jer. 27:5). The upholstery of the midnight heavens, it is the work of God's fingers (Ps. 8:3). His life-giving power, it is the breath of the Almighty (Gen. 2:7). His dominion, the government shall be upon his shoulder (Isa. 9:6). A body so divinely honored, and so divinely constructed, let us be careful not to abuse it.

There is much to be learned from life aboard ship, particularly a naval vessel, that is helpful to health: the

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for October 31, 1909. Paul's Voyage to Rome. Acts 27: 13-26. GOLDEN TEXT: "Commit thy way unto Jehovah, trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass." Ps. 37: 5.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

xtreme neatness, the almost constant ashing and scouring, the airing of lothing, the regularity of meals, the iscipline requiring promptness, the arly hours for going to rest at night nd for rising in the morning. Let us ry to keep this life-ship of our bodies n the best condition possible, so that e may do the most for God while we re pursuing our life journey. We ould blame any shipowner who would et his vessel fall into decay for want f oversight and repair. Just as urely we are accountable to God to eep our bodies as well and strong as ve possibly can.

The sailors, they are our desires and mbitions. The sailors on the ship here Paul was were mutinous and isorderly. If they had not been dis-overed and restrained from leaving he ship, they would probably have ost their lives.

Proper Ambitions

Have we any desires and ambitions hat are not in harmony with what God expects of us? Jacob had a dream n which he seemed to see a ladder, nd, behold, the top of it reached p to heaven. We have ladders of mbition; do they reach up to heaven? Or do they reach only to high posi-ions of honor, wealth or fame? Per-haps we have watched a sailor on ship-oard climb with alacrity and safety o the top of the mast and do his work, probably the adjustment of some rig-ing, and come safely down without ny apparent strain upon his nerves. t was because his work was in har-nony with law and order. He was loing just what the master of the ship xpected him to do.

The prodigal son had ambitions and lesires that took him away from his ather's house, that led him to make alse friends, who deserted him when is money was spent, and he was brought at last to be the keeper of wine and so hungry that he would gladly have eaten swine's food. And hen came a change in his desires: he vanted to return to his father and live he rational life. Most fortunate for im was it that he found a father not only willing to receive him, but glad to welcome his return.

The soldiers; the circumstances which limit us. Paul and certain other prisoners were under the guard of Roman soldiers. They were not free to do just as they pleased. In our ives, though we are not prisoners, we find ourselves hindered from doing the things we would like to do. Boys and girls sometimes say: "I have such a poor teacher; I cannot get on well with my lessons." Others say: "If I had a nicer home I would be more hon-ored"; "If I had better clothes, people would respect me more." Just look at Paul: though he was a prisoner he became in fact the commander of all on board when shipwreck was imminent. Though suffering a prisoner's hard fate, he "lived so high above the cloud line" he could furnish cheer for over two hundred people. "Then were they all of good cheer and took food." Paul was superior to circumstances, and so may we be if we will trust in God and do the right.

General Joseph E. Wheeler was spending the night in the home of a friend. His host accompanied him to his room and bade him good night. But afterward, he thought the general might need a glass of water, so he car-ried a pitcher of water to his room and entered without knocking. He was surprised to find General Wheeler on his knees beside the bed, engaged in his devotions. He waited reverently until the general arose, and then he apologized for the intrusion. "Don't mention it," said General Wheeler; "I think all of us ought to kneel before we retire, and thank our Maker for his mercies." Those who knew General Wheeler best say that he would never lie down to sleep without offering a prayer, and never rose in the morning without thanking God for his protec-tion. If we would all do that every day it would make us superior to cir-cumstances, and we should be prisoners of hope.

The compass is the Holy Spirit. There was no compass on the ship on which Paul sailed; it had not then been invented. Ancient mariners looked to the stars for guidance, and when clouds obscured them they were in a dilemma. They had been fourteen days without the sight of sun, moon or stars, and knew not where they were drifting.

When the Lord Jesus took himself from the sight of them that loved him well, and ascended up on high to be with his Father, he sent down the Holy Spirit to be the comforter and guide of those who waited for his coming. "He shall guide you into all truth" was Jesus' testimony concerning the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit then is our divine Compass.

Blessed Comforter, come down,
And live and move in me;
Make my every deed thy own,
In all things led by thee:
Bid my every lust depart,
And now with me vouchsafe to dwell;
Faithful Witness, in my heart
Thy perfect love reveal.

The Chart—The Word of God

Undoubtedly a chart was carried by the mariners on the ship Paul sailed in, or they could not have known when they were sailing under the lee of Cyprus, under the lee of Crete, or how to come by Fair Havens or Phenice. It was not the lack of a chart that made their bearings unknown when they found themselves drawing near to land, which afterward proved to be Melita. They were unable to use their chart.

The Bible is the only reliable chart for use in the voyage of life. And something can be said of it that can-not be said of any other chart in the world: it is published in over four hundred different languages! It is claimed, and rightly so, that the Bible is the most popular book in the world. Upwards of two hundred and sixty millions of copies are now in use. There is no danger of its going out of print, because every year more copies are published than in any year before.

China Needs Native Helpers

"WE feel every year more and more," writes Missionary W. H. Hagqvist, "the need of faithful native helpers in China if we are to do our work efficiently. We need more than ever trustworthy helpers to cope with this new work. I beg to be allowed to introduce to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the names of the following persons:

"*Evangelists*—Peh Yu Cheng, Yao Pu Yoh, Ch'ang Sien Seng, Tsin Tsi Hsiao, Tsin King.

"*Teachers*—Chang Sien Seng, Li Yu Chu.

"*Bible Women*—Yang Si Ho, Chang Kuei Ying, Tuan Ta Sao.

"These are all good and faithful Christians, and we hope that some of your kind readers will undertake their support as missionary substitutes. The support costs for each $50 a year. For this small sum sincere Christians, any man or woman in America, may support his or her own native mission-ary in China."

Communications may be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. R. O. C., Texas. "God has restored to health a precious brother, in answer to prayer."

B. M. C., Ohio. "I wish to acknowledge the answering of prayers by God. He is such a comfort to me, and has answered numerous prayers for me recently. He helps those who help themselves and who have faith and trust in him."

B. K. A., Maine. "I prayed, and the answer came."

D. D. B., Illinois. "God heard and answered a recent prayer."

Mrs. J. E. S., New York. "God has heard and answered my prayers in the last two months."

Mrs. A. B., Ohio. "God has answered my prayer in converting my afflicted son. He has been sick for almost five years."

L. E. H., Buffalo. "I promised to let the world know if the Lord would hear my prayer, and he did hear and answered."

I. A., Chicago. "God has sent a direct answer to my prayers. He has answered a prayer which seemed little short of miraculous."

Mrs. L. E. F., Pennsylvania. "Last fall I prayed, day and night, for God to spare my dear mother, and he has answered my prayer, just as he promised to do."

A. A. S., Iowa. "As a reader of THE HERALD I enjoy the answered prayer column. I have had many answered, and think it a great privilege to have such a dear friend as the Lord."

Mrs. M. A. D., Oregon. "I wish to acknowledge, through this column, a direct answer to prayer for my daughter, who was in great trouble. While we were yet praying He heard and answered."

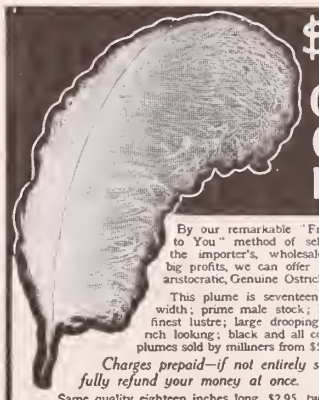
Mrs. N. C. L., Alabama. "I have been a shut-in for over fifteen years, but, in answer to prayer, I was much improved last year, in so much that I was able to help my aged widowed sister with the work."

A. M. J., Del Rio, Tenn. "I promised God that if he would hear my prayer, and remove one who was dear to me from the man who had an evil influence over him, I would acknowledge it to the world. My prayer has been answered."

DIED IN THE HARNESS

Wilbur F. Meminger, field superintendent of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, died suddenly of heart failure after he had finished a Gospel address before an outdoor audience in New York City, on October 7. He had been speaking very earnestly, and as he was leaving the platform he collapsed. Mr. Meminger was fifty-two years of age, and had been actively associated with the Alliance for nearly ten years.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 879, and write them for full information.



$1.95 Genuine Ostrich Plume

By our remarkable "From Ostrich Farm to You" method of selling, which saves the importer's, wholesaler's and retailer's big profits, we can offer you this beautiful, aristocratic, Genuine Ostrich Plume for $1.95.

This plume is seventeen inches long, full width; prime male stock; long curling fibre; finest lustre; large drooping head; fluffy and rich looking; black and all colors—the equal of plumes sold by milliners from $5.00 up.

Charges prepaid—if not entirely satisfied we cheerfully refund your money at once.

Same quality eighteen inches long, $2.95, twenty inches, $4.50; plumes in stock up to $50.00.
Beautiful Illustrated Catalog FREE on request.

OSTRICH PLUME COMPANY
343 CASWELL BLOCK, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

LADY AGENTS WANTED

Send 25c. for 5 samples, large catalogue, confidential prices, and how to get a new Handy Size, Oval Savory Roaster Free for Christmas. Don't delay but send at once to

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS
63-100 Republic St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY

Selling this forged steel **NICKEL PLATED Combination Hatchet**
Durable, low priced. Guaranteed. Money back to any purchaser not perfectly pleased. Send today for terms of FREE OUTFIT and proof of big profits to Agents.
H. THOMAS MFG. CO. 2124 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES

Fall Painting Means Winter Comfort

Fall is the time to touch up shabby surfaces in the home, because winter is the time the home is used most. A little money spent now for paints and finishes will make the home brighter, cleaner, more attractive, more wholesome all winter long. Floors, furniture, walls, woodwork, the outside of the house and the roof all should be beautified and protected against winter's moisture, mud and smoke.

It is easy to get the right materials to finish any of these surfaces and to do it right. All that is necessary is to remember the name

ACME QUALITY

and to ask your dealer for the ACME QUALITY paint, enamel, stain or varnish prepared for the purpose you have in view.

ACME QUALITY VARNISH—For floors, stairs, woodwork, or refinishing furniture. Gives a smooth, brilliant surface that won't scratch white—one that is sanitary and easy to keep clean and bright.

ACME QUALITY ART WOOD FINISHES are offered in a pleasing variety of artistic stain-effects. A single-coat finish is sufficient on any kind of wood. Easy to apply.

ACME QUALITY PORCH FURNITURE ENAMEL—For finishing Porch and Lawn Chairs, Settees, Lawn Swings, Flower Stands, Railings, etc.

ACME QUALITY SHINGLE STAIN—In various attractive shades. Imparts a handsome finish and is a splendid protective agent against the weather.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

THE ACME QUALITY TEXT BOOK
On Paints and Finishes

gives explicit directions for every painting purpose—what to use and how to use it. Write for a free copy.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
DEPT. O, DETROIT, MICH.

IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

Clean House

for 2 Days with this New Vacuum Cleaner

Free

Read below our Special *trial* offer—Two Days' trial before you buy—Rock Bottom Prices Direct.

No electricity
No pumping

So Easy to Work

At Last!—The Perfect Vacuum Cleaner!

Just natural motion by one person, and perfect suction—simply wonderful cleaning power—easier to work than a carpet sweeper. And at a price within the reach of all! The vacuum cleaning problem solved at last! Write for booklet (sent free), which explains our 2 day free offer to housewives, a chance to clean your whole house with almost no effort at all. *Introductory Offer:* The Rock Bottom price direct if you act at once. Write today for special price and free booklet.

Allen Vacuum Cleaner Company
5577 California Ave. Dept. 1828 CHICAGO

If you are an outdoor man, a city man or a traveling man—this is the underwear you should wear all winter.

High Rock Fleece-Lined Underwear

50c. A GARMENT

This curly warm fleece keeps the body in a normal, healthy glow. It never "sheds," "pills up" or stretches out of shape, and your size is guaranteed to fit you. Ask your dealer to show you HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE bu insis on seeing the RED Label. If your dealer does not yet sell HIGH ROCK, write us direct. We will see that you are supplied quickly and conveniently. We will also send our

FREE BOOK

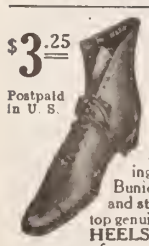
which will interest you. Write for it today.

High Rock Knitting Co., Dept. S Philmont, N.Y.

Always Look for This RED Trade Mark

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

$3.25 Postpaid In U. S.



Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

The Giant Heater

WILL HEAT ANY ORDINARY ROOM IN ZERO WEATHER AT ALMOST NO COST

Applied to central draught lamp or gas jet (naked flame or mantle burner).

HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST

Col. Y. A. Woodward, New Orleans, La., writes: Giant Heater received. Am very much pleased with it.

Price Complete, Charges Prepaid
BRASS, $1.50; NICKEL PLATED $2.00.
Attractive Illustrated Booklet Mailed Free.

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 563 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

The Light That Did Not Fail

Continued from page 866

as bitterly hostile to these Norwich Separatists as any one else. They joined hands with the bishops to exterminate them. A young man, John Robinson by name, went from Cambridge University to Norwich to preach. Of course he caught the infection, and, after four years, the Archbishop silenced him. It was a time of bitter persecution in England, but of the largest liberty in Holland.

The war between Alva, the bloody Spanish cavalier, and William the Stadtholder was over. The Dutch Republic, with freedom of worship, of press, and of school, was in full swing. One after another the Separatist congregations had been banished to the Low Countries. About the only one remaining was that of John Smyth at Gainsborough. William Brewster, postmaster and master printer of Scrooby, ten miles away, and William Bradford, fustian weaver of Austerfield, only five miles away, were members. Thither Robinson took himself from Norwich. In 1606, that congregation followed the others to Holland, and those remaining organized a little church in Scrooby Manor House with Robinson as pastor. Two years later, they in turn escaped across the North Sea.

Once more, too much has been made of this Scrooby Church, and of John Robinson himself. The congregation soon lost its identity in Holland; Smyth apostatized, and on more than one occasion Robinson was ready to return to the Anglican Church. Again, as ever before, it was the sturdy weaver who kept the candle aflame. It was Bradford who led the Pilgrims out of Leyden. He picked up Brewster at Southampton. And of all the one hundred and two souls on the *Mayflower*, these two alone can be identified as ever having belonged to the congregation at Scrooby.

In writing history, we are ever searching for a leader. It was the very essence of the Pilgrim movement that it had no authoritative leaders. Brown and Smyth and Robinson did not create—they were created. Guided unerringly by a great principle, the people went on with or without the co-operation of their pastors.

I shall not trace the history of these people in America. All are familiar with it. Like the children of Israel, they went into the wilderness to prepare themselves for the Promised Land. In some sense they were a highly educated company. They had the sort of education which Aristotle says "makes one do by choice what others do by force."

We all have moments when we would turn from the wearisome and dangerous struggle to an alluring and an enchanting peace; from self-denial to self-gratification; from the anxieties of the Roman Capitol and the privations of her battlefields, to the Nile banks, the arms of Cleopatra, and the lotus leaves. We have our moods when we sigh for the repose and comfort that is to be found in a protective paternalism. Such was not the spirit of the Pilgrims. Plato's pathetic story of the dying hours of the Athenian democracy, when, under the ministry of Eubulus, "a life of comfort and a craving for amusement were encouraged in every way, and the interest of the citizens was withdrawn from serious things," did not in the least apply to them. They were what Plato called "the small remnant of honest followers of wisdom." Unwilling to buy peace or ease with dishonor, they came to the horrors of a bleak New England wilderness. They would not submit to the arbitrary laws of an English king, yet they imposed upon themselves the most rigorous laws the world has ever known. Well might these laws be called, as they were called, the "self-denying ordinances." They laid deep the foundation of a self-governing people, under which every one should enjoy the largest liberty in respect of his relation to God, but where every man should be obedient to law in respect of his relation of his fellow-man.

And yet I would not have you believe that they alone were responsible for this republic. The late German Ambassador once said in Berlin: "My father was German, my mother Scotch, and I was born in England—that makes me an American." The Pilgrim influence was of limitless value, but it was the attrition and admixture of the Huguenot and Scotch-Irish blood which made us what we are. Bradford, the weaver, as Governor of the Plymouth Colony, brought strength, and religious freedom, and obedience to law. But the Huguenot refugees, who gave us of their loins Francis Marion and the two Laurenses; and the Scotch-Irish, who gave us Andrew Pickens and the two Rutledges, brought a softer and more human and more fraternal spirit. All of these factors went to make up the sum of virtue which characterized our forebears.

The finest expression of the weaver spirit on American soil was in the congregation of the old "Circular Church," of this city. The Massachusetts people turned Roger Williams out for defending "soul-liberty"; here English refugees from Holland, Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, and French Huguenots worshiped side by side in perfect harmony.

And what did they not do for the world? Spain, in the persons of Cortez and Pizarro, returned gold as the result of their adventure. The Pilgrims, the Huguenots and the Scotch-Irish returned human liberty. When the cry of Latimer swelled into a mighty diapason, as the organ tone of Milton rolled around the world, Pilgrims from Massachusetts Bay were back in England voicing the anthem of freedom. It was Franklin and Tom Paine who stirred Paris to revolt. It was at Washington's side that Lafayette learned the lesson of liberty—and out of the French revolution came parliamentary government to continental Europe.

These, our fathers, in storm and stress, through privation and suffering, prepared for us the blessings we now enjoy. If, mindful of their lofty example, we recognize that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," these blessings will endure. To no one as to us comes the divine command: "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land that the Lord thy God giveth thee."

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The Lute-Player

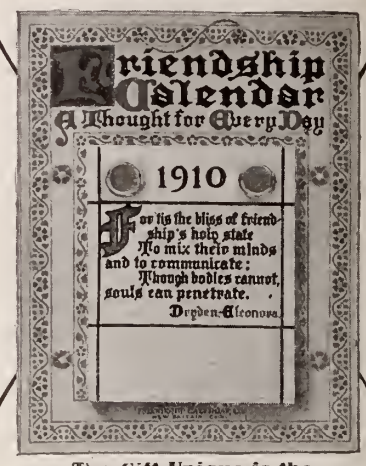
See Illustration on Cover Page

SWEET the strain that thy white fingers
Softly charm from out thy lute.
In my heart its music lingers
Long hours after it is mute;
But far sweeter than its numbers
That fine harmony of soul
In thy darkling eye that slumbers,
As the waves of music roll.

On thy gentle brow, O maiden,
Purity and peace abide.
All thy smiles with joy are laden
And with love are glorified.
Thy fair face full many a morrow
Shall the haunts of memory bless;
And God grant that grim old Sorrow
Long may spare its loveliness!

—KATE UPSON CLARK.

Friendship Favors


Friendship Calendar
A Thought for Every Day
1910
For tis the bliss of friendship's holy state
To mix their minds and to communicate:
Though bodies cannot, souls can penetrate.
Dryden-Alconora

The Gift Unique is the FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR

Most artistic and effective in its arrangement. In several beautiful styles containing 365 dated leaves for 1910. Your friend's friends and yourself fill the leaves of the calendar with things that means something to the friend you compile it for—anything personal—from an old memory or a verse of some sort to a newspaper clipping, kodak, print, or a pen or pencil sketch. Thus, day by day, your friend finds a greeting of some sort, signed by a friend, to assure, cheer, help, inspire.

Begin Your Calendar Now for Christmas

by writing to us for the edition you prefer or by asking for it at any good stationery or book store.

Blue and Gold Edition.—Designed in three colors, silk hanger, 365 artistically dated leaves with glit fasteners. Size, 9¼ x 7¾. Price, in box, postpaid, $1.00

Florentine Edition.—Renaissance design, shown here with mosaic coloring of the period and appropriate Della Robbia lettering, calendar pad as above. Size, 10 x 7¾. Price, in box, postpaid, $2.00

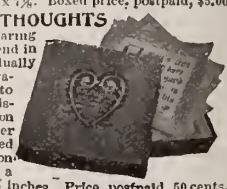
A New Calendar and a Great Value for Price Asked

Flemish Edition.—Arts and Crafts tumed oak back, panel for photograph or postcard, title hand painted in two colors, calendar pad as above. Size 11⅜ x 9¼. Price, in box, postpaid, $3.50.

De Luxe Edition.—Red or Blue padded Morocco back, easel support to stand on desk or dresser, hand stamped in gold, leaves dated in two colors, with gold plated fasteners. Size, 9¼ x 7¾. Boxed price, postpaid, $5.00

NINETY-NINE THOUGHTS

to help you in preparing the calendar or to send in a collection or individually as messages of inspiration or remembrance to friends at home or distant. The best collection of golden thoughts ever offered. Can be mounted placed on desk, hung on wall, enclosed with a letter in box 3⅜x3½ inches. Price, postpaid, 50 cents.



THE STEAMER LETTER

A novel and beautiful glit to enhance the joys of a journey. A collection of artistically designed and splendidly executed leaves with blank areas for your daily greetings to your friend on voyage. A new experience for the voyager a new pleasure for the friends at home. Heavy azure bond paper, folded in envelope 8½ x 3¾ inches, handsomely boxed. Price, postpaid, $1.00

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR COMPANY
Lock Box 30, New Britain, Conn.

STRENGTH

Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand.

He can't be alert, with a heavy fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk make a delicious morning meal, which invigorates me for the day's business."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Saving Little Child Slaves

A NEW world for children is being discovered in our century as certainly as Columbus discovered a continent in the fifteenth. There is to be a new child world. Homeless and neglected children are bound to be better cared for, and less cruelty will be their portion in the future than in the past, for childhood's problem is coming to the front.

The National Child Labor Committee, of No. 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York, is co-operating with legislators, officials and boards of education to save the American boy and girl from abuse and misuse in premature toil and to enable them to get the full benefit of a practical school education. To this end agitation is going on to improve the laws in reference to child labor. The National Committee, in its four years' existence, has secured or aided in bringing about better legislation in thirty-four States and is using its efforts in the remaining States through twenty-seven State and local committees. In its investigations in cotton fields, coal breakers and glass factories it has found hundreds of thousands of children under sixteen working, while other boys and girls are at study or engaged in play. Children cannot have a fair chance who live in cotton mill districts; 41.3 per cent. of those employed are illiterate, and these are white children of American stock. Boys under ten years of age were found sorting coal in such dust that they could hardly be seen or counted. The dust gets into the lungs so completely that they never get over the coal discoloration of the lung.

Owen J. Lovejoy, Gen. Secy.

New York State has a law that helps "conserve childhood," and one that other States are being asked to adopt, but in that State many children are taught to falsify their ages so as to hire out to greedy contractors. Over two millions of children are believed to be illegal wage earners, and they are at work in cotton mills or in mines and on sweat-shop benches. Owen R. Lovejoy, a lover of children, has become a leading spirit in the child labor movement, and makes platform appeals for them before churches, Y. M. C. A., W. C. T. U. and other philanthropic gatherings and keeps in touch with the committees of other States. Mr. Lovejoy was a successful Congregational pastor, but he gave it up to study social problems that involve the welfare of adolescence. He loves the children he works for and with. He has studied at first hand the "boy shadow" in the coal breakers and the "girl shadow" in cotton fields and mills, and the "cheapening of child life." He is general secretary of the committee, and is working for the answer for the children of the submerged, that they may have a right to play and grow.

From the mine where the midnight engulfs it,
From the mill where the clogged air is thick
With the dust of the weaving that chokes it;
From the home where it's fevered and sick
With man's toil, when God meant it for gladness
The child in the midst, in our day
God-moulded, greed-marred, calls to heaven
For the vengeance we're daring this day.

W. J. P

ASTRONOMICAL QUERIES

By Prof. S. P. Leland, Seabreeze, Fla.

F. F., Stronghurst, Ill. According to the spots on the sun, how many more wet seasons are we to have?

If the spots on the sun have any influence upon our seasons, to make them wet or dry, the influence is so remote that our astronomers have never estimated it with certainty. Were the spots very large, compared with the size of the sun, they might affect our temperature, temporarily, in a very slight degree, nothing more.

C. F., Keysville, Fla. 1. On what day does the sun rise and set east and west? 2. When is the north star just north?

1. About March 20 and September 20. 2. What is called the north star is not in the north, and the polar line of the earth is moving from it. About 1,000 B.C. it was nearly on the line of the polar axis, but the majestic revolution of the stars pushed the line farther and farther away. At the beginning of the Christian era there was no star on the polar line. At about 800 A.D., the line passed near a small star in the Giraffe. Our present polar star is one of the brightest that lies near the line, and has won its honor on that account. It is a star of the second magnitude, and will continue near the polar line for a thousand years. About the year 6,000 A.D. the polar line will pass between the stars Beta and Iota, in the constellation of Cepheus, and in 7,000 years more Alpha, in the same constellation, will be the polar star.

W. P., Upper Kintore, N. B. Is Halley's comet now visible?

It is visible now by the aid of our large telescopes. It is anproaching our sun, but will not be visible to our unaided eyes until March or April of next year.

M. S. R., Port Byron, N. Y. What is the name of the star which we see in the southeast in the evening, so exceedingly bright that many believe it to be an artificial light, a balloon, or something of that sort?

It is the planet Mars. It presents its entire face to us, and shines with exceptional brilliancy.

M. P., Salem, Mass. I read recently that our astronomers are using the Ptolemaic table to compute ancient eclipses. Where can I find the latest or most approved tables? Are the tables in James Ferguson's *Astronomy*, 1799, good?

The Ptolemaic tables are used to some extent by astronomers, but the tables are more or less modified by the later astronomy. The motions of the sun, moon and some of the planets may be calculated by them. Ptolemy's system was based upon the hypothesis that the earth was the fixed, flat centre of the universe, and around it all other bodies swam. His tables are particularly valuable, as giving the places of the principal stars in ancient times. The astronomers are enabled now to calculate the real or apparent motions of these stars by comparing their positions then with their present positions. I am not acquainted with the tables in Ferguson's *Astronomy*, but presume they are probably correct.

THE LONELY BABY

I'm just a baby angel
And I'm lonely as can be—
I'm waiting for somebody
To come and ask for me—
Perhaps you'll write a letter
To "The Lonely Baby Store"
And ask if I won't fly to you
And perch above your door.

Ask your dealer for this beautiful ivory tinted cast. We will send the 8 inch size to any place in the United States for $1.25 express paid. With pedestal 25c. extra.

We make a specialty of classical and historical subjects for schools, libraries and homes. Send four 2-cent stamps for catalog fully illustrated.

BOSTON SCULPTURE COMPANY,
36 Green St., Melrose, Mass. 91

FREE Relyea SAMPLES

Send your address and we will mail you packet of Relyea Samples, containing the very latest Relyea White Lawns, Long Cloth, Nainsook, Lingerie, Chiffon, Dimities, Linen, Waisting and Colored Rep Cloth Suitings. We save you money and prepay express on all orders in the United States. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. Write for Relyea samples to-day.
RELYEA & CO., Dept. C, 287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

WOULD you win Souls to Christ, or comfort the sorrowing? Then send 10c. for fifty assorted leaflets in verse for letters and to give out, or 300, no two alike, for 50 cents. M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

SHORT METHOD BIBLE STUDY. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

Get Your Name On Padden's Home Light Free Mailing List—

Free Book
One Price To All Anywhere You Live
Send No Money
We Put In Our Complete System At Our Risk
You Are The Judge
Padden Complete Home Lighting Systems
Special Proposition On 30 Days Free Trial

Special Offer on PADDEN Church Systems

Christian Herald Reader:—Enjoy the pleasure, comforts and convenience of a complete lighting system promptly installed by us in your home—far better and five times as economical as city gas. Enjoy a month's trial at our risk, all at our expense on our new Free Loan Plan. Write first and get your name on our Free Mailing List.

Learn how little Padden Systems cost after you're satisfied—How you can have forty times the light that kerosene gives at the same cost of material, with no lamps to fill—no wicks to trim—no odor—no dirt and no trouble, night or day, with as many lights as you want, every place you want lights—in every room—down celler—attic—on porch—street—in barns—outbuildings—stores—halls, etc. CHURCH Lighting Our Specialty. Find out about

PADDEN LIGHTING SYSTEMS
—For HOMES and CHURCHES

Promptly Installed Complete Anywhere—No Freight Expense—Send No Money—Enjoy Our Month's Free Loan Trial Absolutely At Our Risk, Under Our $25,000.00-Bond Guarantee.

You pay us *one price*, after satisfied, no matter where you live, or who you are.

Not one in 500 Padden Systems ever installed and tried for a month free ever comes back to us.

Let us tell you how much more economical and safer Padden Systems are than city gas, electricity, kerosene or dangerous "acetyline" plants. All Padden Systems conform to the strict rules of Fire Underwriters' Association, and insurance rates are as low with Padden Systems as with ordinary kerosene lamps. We have never heard of any fire or explosion caused by Guaranteed Padden Systems.

Get all our interesting books, comparing all lighting systems—prices—cost of up-keep—and the great comfort and pleasure of having Padden Lights in your home. Write today—now.

ALL PADDEN SYSTEMS
THE HEART OF ANY GASOLINE LIGHTING SYSTEM IS ITS GENERATOR
ARE FITTED WITH THE IMPROVED AUTOMATIC INSTANTANEOUS GENERATOR

If you watch for "the heart" trade-mark you'll know it's a "Padden Product."

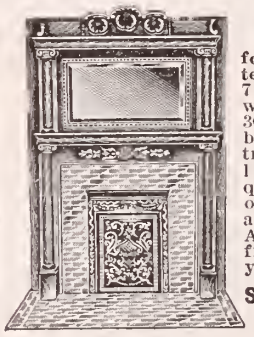
The Padden Gas & Electric Co.
Factories—514 Padden St.
New Hampton, Iowa
"The city that gives every encouragement to brains, quality and genius."

FREE LOAN COUPON

The Padden Gas & Electric Co.
Factories, 514 Padden St.
New Hampton, Iowa

Put my name on your Free Mailing List for all your Illustrated Free Books—Prices, etc., and write me fully about Your Free Loan Plan of installing your systems for month's trial at your risk.

Name.....
Address..... State.....
The Name of my Minister is.....
(Fill in if you will, thank you.)



$17.75 for this full quarter sawed mantel, 7 feet 2 inches high, with bevel mirror 36x18 inches. Our beautifully illustrated Mantel Catalog No. 65C11 quotes the greatest of all values in oak and birch mantels. A copy will be sent free the very day you ask for it.

Sears, Roebuck & Co.
Chicago, Ill.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hondred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

A BANKER'S NERVE

Broken by Coffee and Restored by Postum.

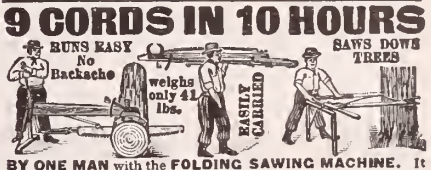
A banker needs perfect control of the nerves and a clear, quick, accurate brain. A prominent banker of Chattanooga tells how he keeps himself in condition:

"Up to 17 years of age I was not allowed to drink coffee, but as soon as I got out into the world I began to use it and grew very fond of it. For some years I noticed no bad effects from its use, but in time it began to affect me unfavorably. My hands trembled, the muscles of my face twitched, my mental processes seemed slow and in other ways my system got out of order. These conditions grew so bad at last that I had to give up coffee altogether.

"My attention having been drawn to Postum, I began its use on leaving off the coffee, and it gives me pleasure to testify to its value. I find it a delicious beverage; like it just as well as I did coffee, and during the years that I have used Postum I have been free from the distressing symptons that accompanied the use of coffee. The nervousness has entirely disappeared, and I am as steady of hand as a boy of 25, though I am more than 92 years old. I owe all this to Postum." "There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Grocers sell.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



BY ONE MAN with the FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket-knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw more timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it easier. Send for FREE illustrated catalog No. A 6 showing Low Price and testimonials from thousands. First order gets agency.
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
158-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois

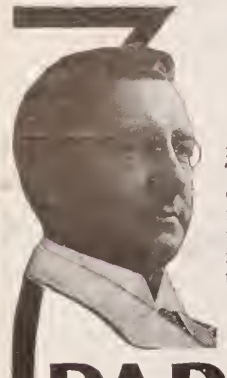
A Sample of Page Fence FREE

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address: (3)
PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Box 213H, Adrian, Mich.

WROUGHT IRON FENCE
Artistic, everlasting. Estimates made on application. Catalog free. The Ward Fence Co., Box 698 Decatur, Ind.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE, Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

TRY ONE FREE



Get one from a dealer. Try it for ten days. If it doesn't meet every expectation for cleanliness and service, take it back.
Geo. S. Parker.

PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
FOUNTAIN PENS

Here at the right you see the curved ink feed of the Parker. Straight ink feeds hold ink after the pen is returned to your pocket, until air expanded in the reservoir by the heat of your body forces it out into the cap. That's why you see a man wiping off the barrel before using common fountain pens; why he often inks his linen and fingers when he removes the cap to write.

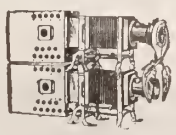
But the curved ink feed of the Parker—the Lucky Curve—is self draining. It clears itself of ink, giving free passage to expanding air. So the Parker is **cleanly.**

$1.50 up Standard, Self Filling or Safety. The new Jack-knife Safety can be carried in handbag or vest pocket any position without leaking.

Get one from a dealer today for 10 days' Free Trial. If you can't find a dealer, write me giving the name of your stationer, druggist or jeweler, and I will arrange for you to select from an extensive assortment.
BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE FREE.
Dealers write for details of my special 1909 Proposition to first 1500 new dealers.

Parker Pen Company
Geo. S. Parker, Pres.
152 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.
Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on application.
McAllister Mfg. Opticians
ESTABLISHED 1783 Dept. 5, 49 Nassau St, New York

COMBINATION OFFER
10 Thanksgiving
10 Xmas & New Year
10 Birthday.....
POST CARDS
10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents
Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

Save Steps between kitchen and dining room. One trip with Wheel Tray sets table. Another clears it. Stands beside table for serving. Beside sink while washing dishes. Price $10, exp. paid. Circular.
WHEEL TRAY CO., 435C West 61st Place, Chicago, Ill

SHALL WE KNOW OUR FRIENDS IN HEAVEN?

SHALL we know our earth-loved friends in heaven?
This it is for which our spirits long;
Will this comfort unto us be given,
When we meet them mid the angel throng?
Will they talk to us of things remembered?
Will they love us fondly, as of yore?
Shall we find in them the same devotion?
Will they seem as they had seemed before?

Shall we know the dear ones who have vanished,
Leaving us for many lonely years?
Leaving us with all our gladness banished,
Leaving us to bitterness and tears?
Will their smiling be the smiling olden,
Or more lovely, kindly, better far,
When they meet us in the city golden,
With their faces radiant as a star?

We shall know them—let us never doubt it!
Since the Christ hath prayed for all his own,
That they might be with him in his glory;
Surely each to each must there be known.
Then, if there with him in blessed union,
Over on the fair celestial shore,
With our own we shall have sweet communion,
And we shall not know them less, but more.
Haddonfield, N. J. MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

Fighting the Drink Evil

DR. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, one of the teachers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Million Bible Class of readers, is now engaged in bringing out new editions of two books by which he seeks to get temperance into the missionary and Sunday School departments of regular church work, because he believes that reform societies are but a thin skirmish line, and only the main army of the Church of God is big enough to conquer the big four evils—intemperance, impurity, gambling and Sabbath-breaking. One of these books is *Intoxicating Drinks and Drugs in All Lands and Times,* chiefly devoted to the missionary fight against the white man's rum and opium in mission fields. It includes the recent Shanghai Conference of Nations on Opium. The other volume is *The World Book of Temperance,* which is really a cyclopedia of temperance, giving a brief commentary on all Bible passages about wine or drunkenness; a history of the temperance movement from the beginning; a collection of sayings of "Eminent Men on Drink," and a great supply of good stories to illustrate temperance lessons and speeches. This big book of 288 octavo pages can be had for 75 cents, from the International Reform Bureau, 206 Pennsylvania Avenue, S. E., Washington, D. C.

Aiding Armenian Refugees

CROWDS of Armenians, refugees from the recent barbaric massacres around Adana, are already flocking to America. Many of them are the only survivors of once numerous households, and many others were of wealthy and prosperous families. And now, having sacrificed all to Turkish oppression and Moslem fanaticism, barely escaping with their lives and some still bearing the scars of wounds, these hapless Christians are emigrating to America, where they hope to establish new homes, safe from the murderous attacks of Kurds and Circassians. In order to assist these new-comers with practical information concerning labor prospects and settlement localities, a Bureau of Information has been started, under the auspices of the *Gotchnag,* an Armenian religious weekly paper published in New York. Another object of the Bureau will be to furnish American employers with information concerning Armenian workmen, as it has been found that generally very little is known about them.

There are now thousands of Armenians employed in various factories, stores, offices, hotels and private houses. In all these places they have soon been noted for their national traits of industry, thrift, temperance and obedience.

Any inquiries concerning this subject would be promptly attended to by the Bureau, and any suggestions, advice and co-operation would be gratefully accepted. The work being purely humanitarian and patriotic, no fees whatever are charged or accepted. All communications should be addressed to the Armenian Labor Information Bureau, 254 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

ONLY WAIT

SOMETIMES there dawns a sudden brightness
On days gray and forlorn;
Sometimes there springs a sudden lightness
In hearts long over-borne.
As morning wears to darkling even,
Disconsolate and slow,
From the unseen rich strength is given,
And gleams the after-glow.

No soul so dull but feels its sorrow;
No heart but knows its pain,
And longs for some divine to-morrow
To bring sweet peace again.
In humble home or stately palace
Joy breaks when grief is past;
Long patience drains its golden chalice,
And claims her own at last.
—KATE UPSON CLARK.

The Boy, The Beast and the Jungle

THE trouble started originally with the boy—just a grimy, unattractive little street urchin, such as you could pick up anywhere. But because he tried to rub that ugly look off the faces of the boy and his mates, JUDGE LINDSEY became involved in a fight that has set all his state ringing.

We are spending fifty thousand dollars in advertising Judge Lindsey's story, in a little less than fifty days. That's over one thousand dollars a day. **What's the object?** It's to get YOU, and every man and woman like you in the country, interested in what Judge Lindsey is saying. Not because it's such a fine bit of literature, although you'll find it great reading at that. Not because it's an exposure, though no story in years has so utterly stripped the mask from the powers that prey.

But just because BEN B. LINDSEY, the man, has poured his whole soul into this effort to show precisely what the politician and the judge are up against if they try to "stay straight," and because his story brings home to you for the first time the facts on which a new and finer municipal state and national life may be builded.

You'll find it just beginning now in **Everybody's Magazine.** Get it and read it.

THE RIDGWAY COMPANY, Pubs., UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, N.Y.

Cincinnati's Gospel Wagon

The Gospel Wagon Ready for an Evening Service

A REMARKABLY successful evangelistic campaign for the reaching of the non-church-going masses has just closed in Cincinnati, O. Under the auspices of the City Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church a fine Gospel wagon, equipped with a large organ, two cornets, singers and speakers, is upon the street every evening from June 1 to September 1. Among the volunteer force of workers are to be found the most prominent ministers and laymen of the city. Great care is taken that only the most efficient persons are in charge of these summer campaigns. The work, after fourteen successful seasons, is now recognized as one of the great forces for city evangelization. Money is provided for carrying on the work and no collections are taken. Money offered by interested persons upon the streets is declined.

From fifteen to twenty workers are upon the wagon each evening, and the work is carried on on non-sectarian lines. At the close of each meeting an altar service is held, and during the present season over five hundred persons have knelt at the platform seeking Christ, while about two thousand publicly requested prayer and expressed a desire to lead a Christian life. An effort is made to follow up all converts, and they are urged to unite with the church of their choice. Thousands of people of all classes who never enter a church building are reached. In almost every church of the city men and women are found who were converted at the Gospel wagon.

Miss Anna Agnes Smith, of Stapleton, N. Y., has been in charge of this season's campaign. She is an evangelist of unusual ability and her zeal is unbounded. She has been most successful in superintending this strenuous work and has addressed every meeting. Her presentation of the Gospel appeals to the heart, and her spirituality and her fine, clear voice add not a little to her efficiency.

NOTES ON WOMAN'S PROGRESS

....THE THEORY has been advanced that married women go forth from their homes to work simply in order to have better clothes and more theatre and opera tickets than their husbands can supply. This theory is bitterly resented by those of this large class who have been interviewed by the New York *Sun*. They insist that nothing but grim need drives a woman with a husband and children from her home to work from eight to ten hours for an exacting employer—often under most uncomfortable circumstances of light, heat and position. In a certain large store, the married women applying for work have greatly increased in numbers during the past two years. Nearly all come because their husbands are unemployed. It is said to be easier now for a woman than for a man to get work. The laws governing the work of woman are made by men. Since she is more and more obliged to enter the commercial and professional world, it is only just and right that she should have a voice in the making of the laws controlling that world.

....MASS MEETINGS are being conducted throughout New York State in the interest of suffrage, and the enthusiasm has been greater than ever before. Among the speakers at these meetings have been Mrs. Crossett, the honored state president; Mrs. Florence Kelly, who pleads so eloquently for the ballot as a protection to the woman worker; Miss Shaw, the national president, one of the keenest and most logical speakers that the cause has ever known; and Mrs. Henry Villard, the daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, whose gentle face and distinction of manner carry a strong influence wherever she appears. Mrs. Elizabeth Churchill, the first woman member of a school board in the state and a warm friend of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, has been an interesting figure in these great meetings. Several young women graduates of Cornell University have made bright and witty speeches. Prominent ministers have, in several cities, introduced the speakers and have strongly supported the work. They understand clearly that nothing will help the church, the school and the causes of temperance and social reform, like the vote in the hands of women.

....MADAME PICHON-LANDRY, of Paris, has originated a movement there for the passage of a law requiring every married man to give his wife half of his wages. Her argument is this: The work of a man is possible only when his clothes are mended, his bed made, his food prepared, and his children brought up by his wife. If he had to do this labor, in addition to his regular business, his gains would be greatly diminished. Woman's work, therefore, is the condition *sine qua non* of man's professional success. In other words, the man receives wages for the work of two. Since this domestic activity has such value, why should it be the only work that receives no remuneration?" Mme. Pichon-Landry belongs to the younger and more moderate party of the French suffragists. She deplores the violence of the older section, and feels that the ends in view are to be best attained by appeals to the reason and the sense of justice of good men.

....TOO MUCH praise cannot be given to the manner in which the suffrage leaders in New York State have approached the Legislature, in their efforts to have the word "male" stricken from the State Constitution. They have won the respect of all who have studied their methods; the accusation of "lobbying," which has been sometimes brought against them by those who are inimical to the cause, is most undeserved. Forty thousand women are members of the New York State Suffrage Association. All classes are included in this vast enrolment—the quiet home-keeper and philanthropist, the social leader, the college professor, the doctor, the lawyer, the teacher, and a great army of other industrial workers. An entire house in Albany has been taken by the association, and placed in charge of Miss Williams, of Weedsport, and Miss Mills, of Syracuse.

JAP-A-LAC
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Big Improvements made in a little way"

How Many Things

in your house which could and ought to be refinished with a beautiful glossy surface that "wears like iron"--- if you only knew how? It's easy to know how.

JAP-A-LAC requires neither work nor technical knowledge. A child can apply it, although maturer judgment and good taste in the selection of colors is needed to insure harmony of tones.

JAP-A-LAC is the hardest, most durable and lustrous colored varnish made. Applied according to directions it "sets" hard as adamant with a mirrorlike surface and "Wears Like Iron."

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Floors, Furniture and every painted or varnished surface from cellar to garret.

JAP-A-LAC has no substitute.

For Sale by Paint, Hardware and Drug Dealers

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name with 10c to cover cost of mailing and we will send a free sample, quarter pint can of any color (except gold, which is 25c) to any point in the United States.

Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. FREE on request.

JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted Floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC.

Our Green Label Line of clear varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY
3006 Glidden Building, - - - - Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Oatmeal flavor
How secured

Every woman in the land knows that the flavor of cooked food is made or destroyed in the cooking.

The flavor of oatmeals is secured in their preparation; not the cooking in the home, but the preparation at the mill.

Take a dish of Quaker Oats and a dish of any other oatmeal cooked by your own hand in exactly the same way; taste one and then the other; there's no comparison; the Quaker Oats has a rich, wholesome, appetizing flavor that makes you want more. Why is this? It's because the men who roast and roll Quaker Oats have learned how through years of experience, and their secrets and processes are controlled exclusively by The Quaker Oats Company.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

"Good wives grow fair in the light of their works," especially if they use **SAPOLIO**

"The Standard for 60 Years"

POND'S EXTRACT

The test of time has only served to strengthen the confidence in the efficacy of

POND'S EXTRACT

Soothing, Refreshing and Healing.

The most useful household remedy.

Ask your druggist for POND'S EXTRACT. Sold only in sealed bottles—never sold in bulk. Refuse all substitutes,

PONDS EXTRACT COMPANY
NEW YORK, N. Y.

SIXTH CRUISE of the ARABIC TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JAN. 20, 1910
SEND FOR PROGRAM
ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED for 73 DAYS at $400 AND UP
Now under Direction and Management of WHITE STAR LINE

ALSO REGULAR SAILINGS TO ITALY & EGYPT
Via AZORES, MADEIRA, and GIBRALTAR.

Canopic	Oct. 2,	Nov. 13,	Dec. 18,	Feb. 12
Romanic	Oct. 23,	Dec. 1,	Jan. 15,	Feb. 26
Cretic	Nov. 6,	Dec. 8,	Jan. 29,	Mar. 12
Cedric (21,035 tons)	Nov. 25,	Jan. 5,	Feb. 16	
Celtic (21,904 tons)		Feb. 2,	Mar. 16	

WHITE STAR LINE New York & Boston or Agents

MERIT and INTEGRITY have Sustained the High Reputation of BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK for 50 years

Every One Under The "SUN"

is satisfied with its bright, soft light.
SUN Incandescent Gasoline LAMP
gives 100 candle power each burner. Handsome—1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. No Smoke, grease odor. Agents Wanted. Get Catalog.
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market Street, Canton, O.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.
Look for Parker's name in every pair.
J. H. Parker Co., Dept. K, 25 James St, Malden, Mass.

Extra Fine Post Cards Free
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards. Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

MUSIC LESSONS FREE AT YOUR HOME Write Today
for our Booklet. It tells how to learn to play any instrument; Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Gnitar, etc.
American School of Music, 66 Lakeside Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

PARIS GARTERS NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

They fit so well you forget They're there

Be sure you get this box

Tailored to fit the leg

25 and 50¢

At dealers or direct from the makers
A. Stein & Co., 221 Center Ave., Chicago

PATD 1906. OTHER PATENTS PENDING. COPYRIGHTED 1909 BY A. STEIN & CO.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Poor Rich and Rich Poor*

THE confusion of mind throughout all the ages has been very great concerning true riches. There is doubt whether the advance of civilization has to any considerable degree cleared this confusion; and it is said (we believe by pessimists only) that America, in many respects the most enterprising nation in the world, is upon this issue the most hopelessly confused of all.

And yet an army of preachers are preaching; writers are writing; philosophers are reasoning, and singers are singing about "the simple life."

One can scarcely enter a home in which an illuminated card does not confront him, bearing some such motto as Channing's "Symphony" or Hyde's "Creed"; or some similar expression from Emerson, or Van Dyke, or Booker Washington. The chief leaders of public opinion are evidently trying to reach and teach the ideal of love and humility and service; but the scramble after pelf makes the most show, and therefore some think that it is representative and universal.

Such observers sometimes say that it is because we do not have wars enough, that the dead rot of selfishness is so eating into the marrow of the nation. They affirm—and, alas! they have many of the foremost minds of the past to back them—that only war rouses men out of their mad pursuit of narrow ends, and they beg for war.

In Dr. Jefferson's inspiring sermon on the "New Crusade" he touches on this matter. Yes, he admits, we do need war—but not a war of fists and guns—a war of wit and of principle, of heart and of intellect. In Paul's call to the Roman Church he "does not ask the old city, who has pushed her conquests to every horizon, to lay down her armor, but simply to change it."

"Military phraseology finely fits the forms of great spiritual truths"; and a fight is manfully waging here on behalf of the right ideal of riches.

Examine the careers of the men who have made colossal fortunes in our country. Several have gone to their graves broken-hearted through the sins of their children. Others have been so bitterly attacked, on the ground that their wealth was gained dishonestly, that their lives have been embittered. Others still, like one who has recently died, have lost their health under the tremendous burdens which they were carrying and have dropped in the harness just as they had reached a point where they could enjoy their gains. Several have earned the contempt of the public by the vile use they have made of their money and the moral depths to which they have sunk, under the temptations to which riches always expose men. Almost none have been happy. "How hardly shall they that have riches enter the kingdom of God!"

The prayer of Agur is the one which most of us should offer: "Give me neither poverty nor riches." But our topic seems to indicate that poverty is healthier for the soul than affluence. Lazarus was in heaven. Dives languished in everlasting torment.

The questions to ask, as Dr. Louis Albert Banks tells us in his beautiful sermon upon "Fellowship with Christ," are not, "Has a man conquered the world?" but "Has the world conquered him?" "Have his successes helped him to see God? Have they made him a better citizen, a truer husband, a wiser father, a sweeter Christian? If not, his victories have been defeats."

Even the dullest of us can see this. We do not need that one rise from the dead to tell us so.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, October 31. TEXT: Luke 16 : 19-31.

Island Missionary Heroes*

ON the great continents, missionaries might sometimes run away and hide when danger and death threatened. On the islands, that was almost impossible. They had to stand and meet their fate. Hemmed in by seas and oceans on every side, often with no boats available, with suspicious and treacherous cannibals on every side—such has been the situation of some of our island missionaries. Dr. Paton's wonderful story shows how narrow were some of his escapes; and one can gather from reading that most thrilling and dramatic of all the missionary annals, something of what others passed through who did not escape, but died alone and nearly unhonored and unsung. Some bereft mother, a few neighbors and schoolmates, knew of the brave young heart that ceased to beat under the barbarous blows of some savage, but the world swept on with scarcely a ripple.

Probably for every missionary that has lived to labor ten years in his chosen field a score or more have perished before the new language and customs have been fully acquired.

Dr. A. T. Pierson deplores the folly which so often sent off into unknown wilds these armies of devoted and gifted men, without examining them physically and fortifying them with the knowledge of their own constitutions and the climatic and other conditions of the various countries to which they were accredited. In many cases, a man of tuberculous tendency was sent to a country where consumption prevailed, and so on; or men lacking in the necessary strength were permitted to go, only to fall by the way in a short time. They were often careless in drinking the native water and eating new and indigestible foods.

Dr. Pierson calls the missionary deaths during the first few years of the movement largely a record of unnecessary sacrifices.

Life among the heathen is not highly valued at the best. Even in the Philippines, where so-called civilization has existed for ages, half the children die before the age of five years. One reason why we hear of the awful destruction wrought by epidemics in these places is because the people are weak and more or less ailing a large part of the time.

This fact has much more to do with the matter than has that other which is often made to account for the awful havoc, viz., that foreign diseases are peculiarly fatal to natives; as when, with a population of only about 150,000 souls, the measles, introduced by traders, took off 40,000 of them.

Any sort of plague works equal decimation. They cannot stand sickness, and they cannot fight it as we do, with our hospitals and trained nurses.

The work in the Philippines, as well as in many other island fields, is rendered much more difficult by the dialects which divide the people. "A missionary learns Pampangan," says Dr. Devins, "but he finds that a majority of his people speak Ilocano. There is a Panayan Visayan and a Cebuan Visayan. Even Tagalog is not understood in many of the provinces."

One missionary visited a group of Pacific islands early in this century and found them speaking substantially one language. Thirty years later, many dialects prevailed, so that the islands most distant from each other had few words in common.

Among the names of the island missionaries, those of Alexander and Armstrong, those sainted workers for the salvation of the Hawaiians, shine among the brightest. Read their lives. They are like a new Gospel.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, October 31. TEXTS : Isa. 32 : 1-4, 16-20.

Little Annie's Odd Question

By Lucy Rider Meyer

"WILL there be any—will there be any mo' dinner to-day?" Four-year-old Annie, fairly palpitating with shyness and anxiety, was trying to get out the question. A vital question it must have been to her, for her dark eyes shone with excitement and the thin face seemed paler and thinner than ever.

"Will there be any more what, dear?" said the deaconess kindly. This little girl, cruelly neglected, had been brought away from a city slum, and was spending her first day in the refuge among the pines, the Invalid Children's Home.

"Will there be any mo' dinner to-day?"

It was just after breakfast, but all the meals were "dinner" to the half-starved child.

"Oh, are you hungry?" asked Miss Hale.

"No'm—yes, ma'am."

It did not seem possible, but the deaconess had been surprised before at the amount of food it takes to satisfy a newly-arrived child, so she brought a glass of milk. But the child could not drink it—only a swallow. She was literally full. Then the deaconess remembered the hearty breakfast the child had eaten.

But the anxious inquiry, "Will there be any mo' dinner to-day?" came again from Annie after the noon meal. Then Miss Hale remembered that she had heard that it takes a week, sometimes, for the chronically hungry child of the slums to admit that he is not hungry, even though he cannot swallow another crumb. His experience has always been to be hungry, and to realize and admit any other condition requires a readjustment of his entire mental machinery.

As Annie was being put to bed that night the shy little question was again asked, "Will there be any mo' dinner to-morrow?" The deaconess questioned the child, and the explanation came at once. In her home in the city, if home it be called, "dinner" or something to eat, came usually but once a day only, and sometimes whole days passed with absolutely nothing to eat.

"I don't mind the starving men and women so much," said the deaconess, in telling the story, "for I know they are often themselves to blame for their poverty. But the starving children!" and her voice broke. "Poor little things! And there are homes in this country where the very cats are fed cream!"

The Invalid Children's Home, at Verbank, N. Y., has rescued many a child from actual physical starvation. Indeed, it is hardly too much to say that the majority of its fifty children have been starved at some time, for malnutrition lies at the root of most of the diseases from which they suffer.

But there is something worse than physical neglect and starvation. A little boy was brought to the Home recently, having been rescued from the most fearful moral surroundings. His body was black and blue from blows his stepfather had inflicted, and the marks of the man's fingers were on the child's throat. But worse, when this little lad wanted to play with the other children they drew away in horror.

"Why don't you play with Eddie?" said Miss Hale, reprovingly.

"Oh, we can't. He curses awful!"

It was true, the child's language was too profane for endurance. But was he to blame? He had never heard any other kind of talk. He had been growing up starved and deformed morally, a condition a thousand times more pitiable than mere physical starvation, because the results, unchecked, would last forever.

Under the loving teaching of the deaconess, this child is growing pure and good. The black bruises are leaving his body and the sin-stains his soul. Is not such work as this the Lord's work? Is it not what Jesus would have his people do? You can't do it with your own hands, dear friend who read these words, but won't you make use of deaconess hands and help them to do the work?

They are in sore straits just now. Money for the many necessaries of life is sorely needed. The deaconesses can carry on their blessed work only as God's children stand behind them with support. If you are interested, write to Florence Mahin, treasurer, Home for Invalid Children, Verbank, N. Y.

The Watts-De Peyster Home, Verbank, N. Y.

Called Higher

Mrs. Edith C. Doty died at her home in Pembroke Shore, Nova Scotia, November 12, 1908, aged eighty-four years.

Mrs. Sprague, mother of E. F. Sprague, of Minneapolis, Minn., was recently called to her eternal home. She was a member of the United Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Pleas Cook, of Nicholasville, Ky., entered into rest January 12, 1909. She was a member of the Baptist Church, and a devoted reader of The Christian Herald, speaking of it as her paper.

Mrs. C. A. Benson, of Bone Gap, Ill., was called higher May 29, at the age of ninety-one years. She often helped this paper in its works of charity, and was a subscriber to The Christian Herald almost from its start.

Mrs. Catherine Johnson, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., was called very suddenly into the presence of her King, February 1, 1909, in her eighty-first year. For many years she was an invalid, patient to the last. She had been a reader of The Christian Herald many years, prized it most highly and was always interested in the work of reform and helpfulness for which it stands.

BUY YOUR GLASSES OF US
And Get Dealers and Oculists Profits—Saves ½

Perfect Fit Guaranteed Or Money Refunded

We Have Pleased Customers All Over the World

Free—Ocularscope for Testing Your Eyes—Read

DO YOU NEED GLASSES? Are your eyes sore and bothering you? Have you paid high prices for glasses that you could not use? Are you tired of fooling with an uncertainty? If you are, drop us a line and we will mail you our eye-testing device, the

Ocularscope—Absolutely FREE

This instrument will enable you to test and fit your eyes right at home as well or better than an oculist can do it for you. This wonderful instrument **is patented and owned by us exclusively, and nobody else dare use it. This is why we are the only firm that makes a success of fitting glasses at home by mail.**

Remember, WE SAVE YOU OVER HALF what your oculist and opticians would charge you. We can do this because we buy in large quantities for cash and do more business in one day than your local optician does in a month. Our house is the oldest and largest of its kind in the world, and we can point with pride to thousands and thousands who are successfully wearing our glasses.

If you are tired of paying oculist's fancy prices for glasses, and not getting your money's worth, write for our booklet and **Ocularscope.** We will send them to you **Absolutely Free,** so you can see for yourself how much money we save you, and how easy it is to fit your own eyes right in your home.

You run no risk in dealing with us, so send To-day.
Our motto is: "SATISFACTION OR NO PAY."

SPECIAL FREE OFFER: If you want one of the handiest things on earth to clean your glasses with, mail us a few stamps to help pay postage and packing, and we will send you a booklet of our chemical leaves for cleaning glasses without moistening them.

All that is necessary is to send attached Coupon, if you want the leaves, and a few stamps. If not, just send the Coupon without the stamps. Address:

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
110 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.

CUT COUPON HERE — FREE COUPON

Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians
110 Ledyard Bldg.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Gentlemen: Please send me Free your Ocularscope and booklet treating on the eyes. I also want your improved dry cleaner for glasses, for which I enclose a few stamps.

Name.....
Town.....
State..... Co.....
Rural Route.....

SAVE ENOUGH ON YOUR STOVE TO PAY FOR THE FUEL

A Sure Saving of $10.00 to $20.00

on a heating or cooking stove is only natural when you consider our plan of selling direct from the foundry. We build only the highest grade of stoves and ranges down in our foundry at Newark, Ohio. We buy our material in tremendous lots when the market is low. Our foundry is working all the year around. And so we bring costs down to the lowest possible figure. Then we add one small selling profit to these already low costs and that makes the price you see in our catalog. Your local dealer in selling stoves would have to charge you at least $10.00 to $20.00 more.

Write for Our FREE Stove Book

We ask you purely in your own interests to send for this book at once. It tells you about the quality that goes into every stove. It tells how each stove is put together and inspected to insure absolute perfection. And it also tells how we keep some of our high grade stoves in warehouses located throughout the country at all principal shipping points and thus insure

Don't Put Off Buying

your stove until the cold weather is here. Get it now and have it set up and ready for the cold days before they come. Remember, you can try the stove in your own home for thirty days and if it is not entirely satisfactory ship it back and we will promptly return your money and pay all the freight charges.

Quick and Safe Delivery and Very Small Freight Charges

We carry big stocks of all our stoves and make shipment the same day we get your order. WRITE TODAY FOR THE NEW FREE CATALOG OF STOVES No. 65C12. We have a copy wrapped up and waiting to be mailed the very day we receive your postal card or letter.

Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. CHICAGO

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

GINSENG Culture is the "Only Way" to make big money on little Capital. One acre is worth $25,000, and yields more Revenue than a 100-acre farm with ten times less work. You can take life easy and live in Comfort on the large Income from a small garden. Write to-day. T. H. Sutton, 530 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

New Invention

FOR THE HOME

AIR NOW DOES ALL THE WORK

Cleans Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, etc. on the floor, by the Vacuum Process.

The Home Vacuum Cleaner
WEIGHS ONLY FOUR POUNDS

Operated by child or weakly woman. Air is drawn through body and fibre of carpet at terrific speed. Carries all dust, dirt, grit, germs, etc., into the Cleaner. No dust in room, it all goes into Cleaner. Supersedes broom, brush, sweeper, dustpan and dustcloth.

Cleans, Sweeps and Dusts in one Operation. Keeps house clean, does away with housecleaning day. Portable, dustless, silent, **always ready.** Adapted to every home—rich or poor—city, village or country. Does same work as expensive machines. Costs nothing to operate—costs nothing for repairs. Light, neat, well and durably made—should last a lifetime. Saves time, labor, carpets, curtains furniture. Saves drudgery, **saves health, saves money. Saves taking up and beating carpets.** The Home Cleaner is truly a wonder. Astonishes everybody; customers all delighted and praise it. They wonder how they ever did without it.

Lady had matting too old to take up—Home Cleaner saved it—Cleaned it on floor.

Others write: "Would not do without it for many times its cost." Another says: "Ten year old girl keeps everything clean." Another: "Never had house so clean." Another: "Carpets and rugs so clean baby can play without getting dust and germs." Another: "It works so easy; just shove nozzle over carpet, it draws all the dirt into the Cleaner—not a particle of dust raised." So they run, hundreds and thousands of letters praising, without a complaint. To try a Home Cleaner means to want it—then keep it. The size is right—weight is right—price is right. Simple, neat, handsome, durable and easily operated. All put together ready for use when you receive it.

SENT ANYWHERE FOR ONLY $6
Not Sold in Stores,

Every one tested before shipping—guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Write today; or better, send order. You won't regret it.

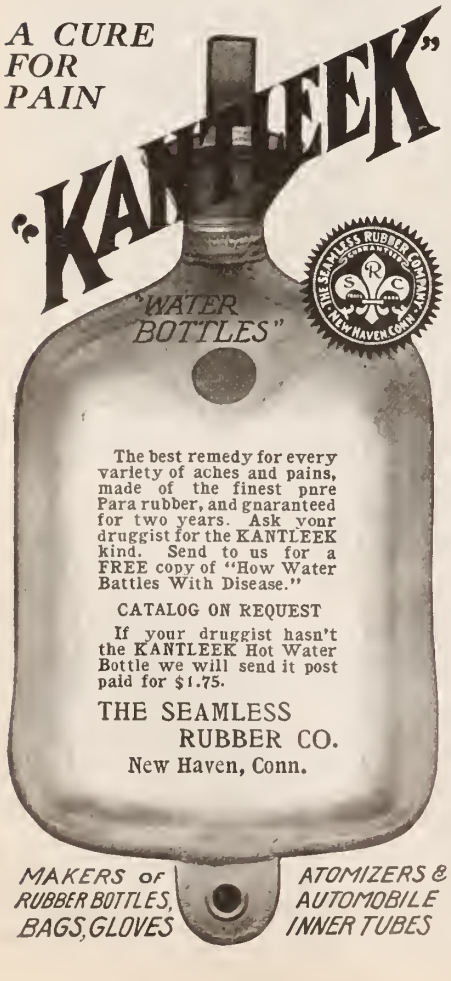
FREE SAMPLE TO ACTIVE AGENTS

Agents make money easy, quick, sure. Spare or all time. Men or women. Experience unnecessary. Woman sold 4 one evening—profit $12. Agents selling from 3 to 10 a day—profits from $9 to $30 a day. Even two sales a day, $36 profit per week. **Lady agents successful.** Agent in 5 minutes shows dirt taken from carpet supposed to be clean, and sale is made. Show one in operation. People want it, must have it; when they see it they buy. How they sell! Show ten families, sell 9. Write to-day. Send postal card for full description and agents' plan. Name choice of territory. Act quick.

Address R. Armstrong Mfg. Co.,
36 Alms Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A CURE FOR PAIN

"KANTLEEK"



The best remedy for every variety of aches and pains, made of the finest pure Para rubber, and guaranteed for two years. Ask your druggist for the KANTLEEK kind. Send to us for a FREE copy of "How Water Battles With Disease."

CATALOG ON REQUEST

If your druggist hasn't the KANTLEEK Hot Water Bottle we will send it post paid for $1.75.

THE SEAMLESS RUBBER CO.
New Haven, Conn.

MAKERS OF RUBBER BOTTLES, BAGS, GLOVES

ATOMIZERS & AUTOMOBILE INNER TUBES

CREATION DAYS

By John W. McKay, Elphinstone, Manitoba, Can.

ARE these short, ordinary days, or long geologic periods? I am inclined to say *neither*—so far as the original word can determine. To my mind, the original word used in Genesis may be a *generic* term, and as such indicating nothing as to duration, and yet possessing the strange characteristic of being able to represent any length of time—say from an hour up, even to *eternal* years. In this respect it resembles somewhat the words "time" and "age." We speak, for instance, of dinner time and time as infinite. We talk of the age of a child two days old, and also of the age of the Laurentian rocks. Nevertheless, the terms "time" and "age" do not, of themselves, point out anything as regards duration. It is not their office to indicate measurement.

What is a generic term? As a good illustration take the Hebrew *sus*, a horse. This word really means a *runner;* and as such is applicable to a great number of objects. And accordingly we find it in Greek and Latin as the name for the wild boar; and in Sanscrit it means a rabbit—all good runners, of course. Take, also, the word "stars," as found in the sentence, "He made the stars also." The original word means *shiners*, and as such would be applicable as a name for stars, whether science should find them to be immense globes or mere tapers only.

The following facts are worthy of notice and have a bearing on the subject of "days." First, it is a common custom in all languages, and so particularly in Hebrew, to name objects after some general feature which they represent. The two words referred to above are interesting instances. Second, the word, in the Ojibway dialect, for "day" means the *bright* thing, and as such is fitted to stand for any short period, or for an *eternity* of years. Third, the same is true of another different word employed by the Slavy Indians. The two terms are, of course, generic. Fourth, the Latin *dies*, a "day," is also generic, and means the *bright* thing, the root being a Sanscrit word, to shine. Fifth, the Gaelic word is *lath*, seemingly connected with the Latin *lata*, wide or extended. We speak of a "stretch of time." Sixth, the Gaelic *om*, a season, is also generic, and is, in all likelihood, the very word *(yom)* which Hebrew employs for "day." It can hardly be otherwise, since both words sound so much alike, and both represent the idea of duration. Seventh, though *ahan* stands in Sanscrit for a specific "day," it seems to be the same term which, in Greek, Arabic and Gaelic, appears with a generic import, and in the forms of *aion, un* and *uine*.

The foregoing are remarkable facts; yet equally remarkable is the fact that even our English term "day" is generic, and as such refuses to be tied down to any particular length of time. For we have a day in Jupiter which is only five hours in length, while at the poles a day lasts for months; and we talk even of the brightness of an eternal day.

In view, then, of these considerations there is nothing unnatural in supposing that the Hebrew word employed by Moses is, or at least may be, of generic import, bearing within it some such idea as that of something *bright*, or *warm*, or *genial;* and nothing unnatural in supposing that inspiration revealed nothing to him as to the measurement of his periods, and gave no instruction to affirm anything on that point.

Moses evidently knew nothing of the size of stars, as the context shows. It seems to have pleased the Creator to leave the matter of star measurement to the labors of a future astronomy. And in like manner to the labors of a sister science (geology) may have been assigned the task of determining the measurement of creation days.

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

(5.)

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____ 451

Among all others no Steel Range like this

IT'S AN ALL STEEL FACT—Investigate it. In point of convenience, fuel saving, reasonable cost and durability

The Born Steel Range

is in a class by itself. Its qualities are tested by thousands of users. Let us send you their reports on any point; or, if you prefer, we will prove the merits of our range in your kitchen.

The First Steel Range in the World Was Made by Born

WRITE us to-day and we will send you catalogue with all information giving you name of our nearest dealer or telling you how you can buy our ranges.

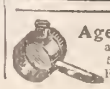
THE BORN STEEL RANGE CO. 2176 E. 9th St. Cleveland, Ohio

Hunyadi János FOR CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT

Try half a glass upon arising



Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

PAUL'S PERILOUS VOYAGE

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THREE times Paul had suffered shipwreck, and a night and a day he had been in the midst of the sea; but it was now as a state prisoner that he traveled. God had a further purpose to serve; it was to make an entrance in Rome, then the most powerful city of the world, for the Gospel of Christ. Paul was always an honored prisoner. There is no doubt that God had blessed messages for the brethren of Sidon through Paul; and they were as much, or more, refreshed than he. Luke and Aristarchus took passage in the same ship with Paul, probably at their own expense; and Julius, the centurion, seems in no way to have objected to their accompanying him.

The intended course of the vessel was close to the coasts of Asia. To sail close to shore was the ordinary navigation of those days, in which striking out to sea was generally thought too dangerous. But contrary winds caused them instead to sail under Cyprus, from whence they sailed to Myra on the south coast of Asia Minor, where they changed ships, because the centurion found there a ship of Alexandria sailing into Italy. Sailing in those days was no easy task. It was only by the stars at night, when it was clear, that the captain of a vessel could ascertain the direction the ship was taking. In cloudy nights or fogs, and during the day when the sun was hidden, he had no guide. They sailed slowly many days, the wind against them, and then at last sailed under Crete, over against Salmone, and later on to a place called The Fair Havens, near to the city of Lasea. How long this part of the voyage took we know not. The tour of the world is made now in far less time than it took Paul to get from Cæsarea to Rome. Were all his journeys thus tedious? Far from it. But now God had a purpose of mercy to those who sailed with Paul, and also to some needy ones whom he would meet with on his journey. In those infant days of navigation, it was madness to set sail just at the time of year when much wind and storm might be expected. Such it was at this time, and Paul said unto them, "Sirs, I perceive that this voyage will be with hurt and much damage, not only of the lading and ship, but also of our lives." The centurion would argue, "Of course the master and owner of the vessel will run no dangerous risk with the property in which his capital is sunk. And, after all, this Paul may have an interested motive in wanting to remain in this incommodious haven." How few men really believe in God's over-ruling of weather, of seasons, of any of the natural laws which he has constituted, and which are kept in force by him!

A soft south wind encouraged the sailors to think they had obtained their purpose, so that they set sail close by the coast, when "there arose against it a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon." Paul's prediction began to be accomplished. The sailors lost all control of the ship. With great difficulty they let down the boat and undergirded the vessel, fearing, doubtless, she would go to pieces. They were driven at the mercy of the wind. To better matters, part of the cargo was cast into the sea; and finally the tackling. Still, all looked very dark; the tempest continued to rage day and night. All hope in man, all hope in navigation, all hope in master and owner of the ship gone! What was Paul doing in this time of trial? He had been asking of God a great thing, the lives—probably the souls and bodies—of all those who were in the ship. And God had answered him.

For his own safety, Paul had no fear; he knew God's purpose regarding him; but he knew it was no accident which had shut him up in the ship with his fellow-passengers in this time of trial. So Paul dealt with God about them.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Seven Days in Spirit Garb. By W. H. Dunseth. 85 cents. Pittsburg Printing Company. A temperance story, in which the good and bad spirits which hover around us are supposed to be seen, and their wiles and conflicts are described.

Nephilim. By William J. H. Bohannan. "*Nephilim,*" says the author, "is not a defense, nor an apology, for the Bible; but it is war, and war carried into the very camp of the scientists and philosophers, who have been firing crude ammunition at the Bible." Cloth covers. Pp. 236. Price $1.50. Reeve A. Silk, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, publisher.

High Priesthood and Sacrifice. By William Porcher Du Bose, M.A., S.T.D., professor of Exegesis, University of the South. A book to be welcomed by the devout Bible student. A clear, concise, learned, yet devotional exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews. Price $1.50. Longmans, Green & Co., New York and London, publishers.

Harmony and Ear Training. By Professor William Alfred White. A musical work which students will welcome. In a series of progressive exercises it covers the whole range of modulation, minor and major scales, key relationship, intervals, melodic formation, and harmonic and melodic progression. Pp. 207. Price $1.50. Silver, Burdett & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

Some Reminiscences. By William L. Royall. New York: The Neale Publishing Company. $1.50. Mr. Royall was a grand-nephew of Chief Justice Marshall, and himself became a lawyer. He fought in the Civil War, on the Confederate side, and suffered in Northern prisons, which he considers hardly better than Andersonville and Libby. Those interested in the politics of Reconstruction days will find much of it in this book.

The Substitute. A Football Story. By Walter Camp. $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York. If any one can make the brutal game of football appear innocent and even improving it is Mr. Camp. He has laid the scene of his story at Yale, and has interwoven certain ideals of scholarship and ethics into it, though they are decidedly overshadowed by the idol of athletics, which bestrides the modern university like a very colossus.

Journeys of the Kit-Kat Club in England. By William R. A. Wilson. It is refreshing to find that again authors and publishers have turned their attention to books of this kind for young people. History and description of life and customs in England are given in a most attractive form. The profuse illustrations add much to the text. While books of travel for older readers have perhaps been overdone, they have not for the younger generations. Pp. 388. Price $2. D. Appleton & Co., New York, publishers.

Are You Well?
Have You a Good Figure?

You can surprise your husband and friends by giving 15 minutes a day, in your room, to special directions which I give you to strengthen vital organs and nerves, so you are relieved of chronic ailments. Your body can be rounded and you can have as good a figure, as gracefully carried, as any woman of your acquaintance.

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can t tell you how happy I am! I wore low neck and short sleeves the other night and I was so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. You remember I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. I guess my stomach must be stronger too, for I sleep like a baby and my nerves are so rested. I feel as if I had missed so much enjoyment in life, for I never did have such good times before. I feel so well all the time."

I have built up thousands of women why not you? Write me, and if I cannot help your particular case I will tell you so.

I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. D, 246 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Note: Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

Earn 5% On Your Savings

They should yield as large a return as consistent with safety

Deposited with our Company they are free from speculation while earning 5% every day left in our care. The security back of them is of the very best—Selected mortgages upon New York and Suburban Real Estate. Earnings are remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually or compounded if desired. We have never paid less than 5% during 16 years.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets over $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits 150,000

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.

The Industrial is a strong, progressive, carefully managed Savings Institution that merits your investigation. *Call, or write for booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of TEXTS and WALL MOTTOES in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? You can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. SEND 25c. TO-DAY, stamps or silver, for WILL FORM and SAMPLE WILL properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau St., New York City.

REVERSIBLE Linene COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS

The Greatest Comfort at the least expense

Made in 10 styles

10 for 25 cents at stores

By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps

Give size and style

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, Dept. T. Boston, Mass.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh

Would you like to reduce it by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have reduced 25,000 women in the past seven years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart and relieve you of such chronic ailments as *rheumatism, indigestion, constipation, weak nerves, torpid liver* and such difficulties as depend upon good circulation, strong nerves, strong muscles, good blood, correct breathiug. You can be as good a figure as any woman of your acquaintance. Why not?

One pupil writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout! I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, my liver all clogged up and oh, dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. 18. 246 Michigan Ave., Chicago
Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

WANTED AGENTS - SALESMEN - MANAGERS WANTED
STARTLING OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE MONEY FAST
At Home or Traveling---All or Spare Time

Experience not necessary. Honesty and willingness to work all we ask. We will give you an appointment worth **$50 to $75 every week.** You can be independent. Always have money in abundance and pleasant position selling **greatest labor saving household invention brought forth in fifty years. LISTEN:**—One man's orders **$2,650.00 one month,** profit $1,650.00. Sylvester Baker, of Pa., **a boy of 14** made $9.00 in 2½ hours. C. C. Tanner, Ia., **80 years old,** averages five sales to seven calls. See what a wonderful opportunity! **Room for YOU,** no matter what your age or experience, or where you are located—if you are square and will act quick. But don't delay—territory is going fast. Read what others are doing and be influenced by their success. **WORK FOR US AND GET RICH.**

"I do not see how a better seller could be manufactured," writes Parker J. Townsend, Minn. "Called at twenty homes, made nineteen sales,"—E. A. Martin, Mich. "Most simple, practical, necessary household article I have ever seen" says E. W. Melvin, San Francisco. "Took six dozen orders in four days,"—W. R. Hill, Ill. "Went out first morning, took sixteen orders,"—N. H. Torrence, New York. **"Started out 10 a. m., sold thirty-five by 4 o'clock,"**—J. R. Thomas, Colo. **"Sold 131 in two days,"**—G. W. Handy, New York. "I have sold goods for years, but frankly, I have never had a seller like this,"—W. P. Spangenberg, N. J. **"Canvassed eleven families, took eleven orders,"**—E. Randall, Minn. **"SOLD EIGHTEEN FIRST 4½ HOURS.** Will start one man working for me today, another Saturday,"—Elmer Menn, Wis.

These words are real—they are honest. Every order was delivered, accepted and the money paid in cash. Every letter is right here in our office, and we will give the full postoffice address of any man or woman we have named if you doubt. This is a big, reliable, manufacturing company, incorporated under the laws of the State of Ohio, and every statement we make is **absolutely sincere and true.**

TURN CRANK TO WRING

THE NEW EASY WRINGER MOP

YOU CAN MAKE THIS MONEY: You can make

$3000.00 in 3 Months

selling this great invention—**The Easy-Wringer Mop**—the biggest money maker of the age. Think of it! **A Self-Wringing Mop.** No putting hands into the dirty water. No aching backs. No slopping against woodwork. No soiled clothes. No contracting deadly disease from touching hands to filth and germs that come from floor. Can use scalding water containing strong lye. **Two turns of crank wrings out every drop of water.** Makes housekeeping a pleasure---Makes the day happy. Simple, practical, reliable, it lasts for years. Every woman is interested---and buys. No talking necessary---it sells itself. Simply show it and take the order. **Could you imagine an easier, quicker, better way to make money than supplying this demand already created.**

We want more agents, salesmen, managers, to fill orders, appoint, supply control sub-agents, **150 per cent profit.** No investment required. **We own patents and give you exclusive territory, protection, co-operation, assistance.** You can't fail, because you risk nothing. **HUNDREDS ARE GETTING RICH.** Act quick. Write for your county today. **WE WANT A THOUSAND MEN AND WOMEN.**

New Low Priced Household Article.

The above cut shows mop wrung up dry, and pictures the good, strong, substantial material used thruout. When mop is raised from floor it automatically straightens out ready for wringing.

This smaller picture shows mop on floor. It spreads out and is held down to floor at all points.

Send no Money: Only your name and address on a postal card for information, offer and valuable booklet FREE. Tomorrow belongs to the one behind---the opportunity is open TODAY. Write your name and address clearly, giving name of county.

THE U. S. MOP COMPANY, 795 MAIN ST., LEIPSIC, OHIO.

Never Again Such a Book Bargain as This!

Muhlbach's

Historical Romances

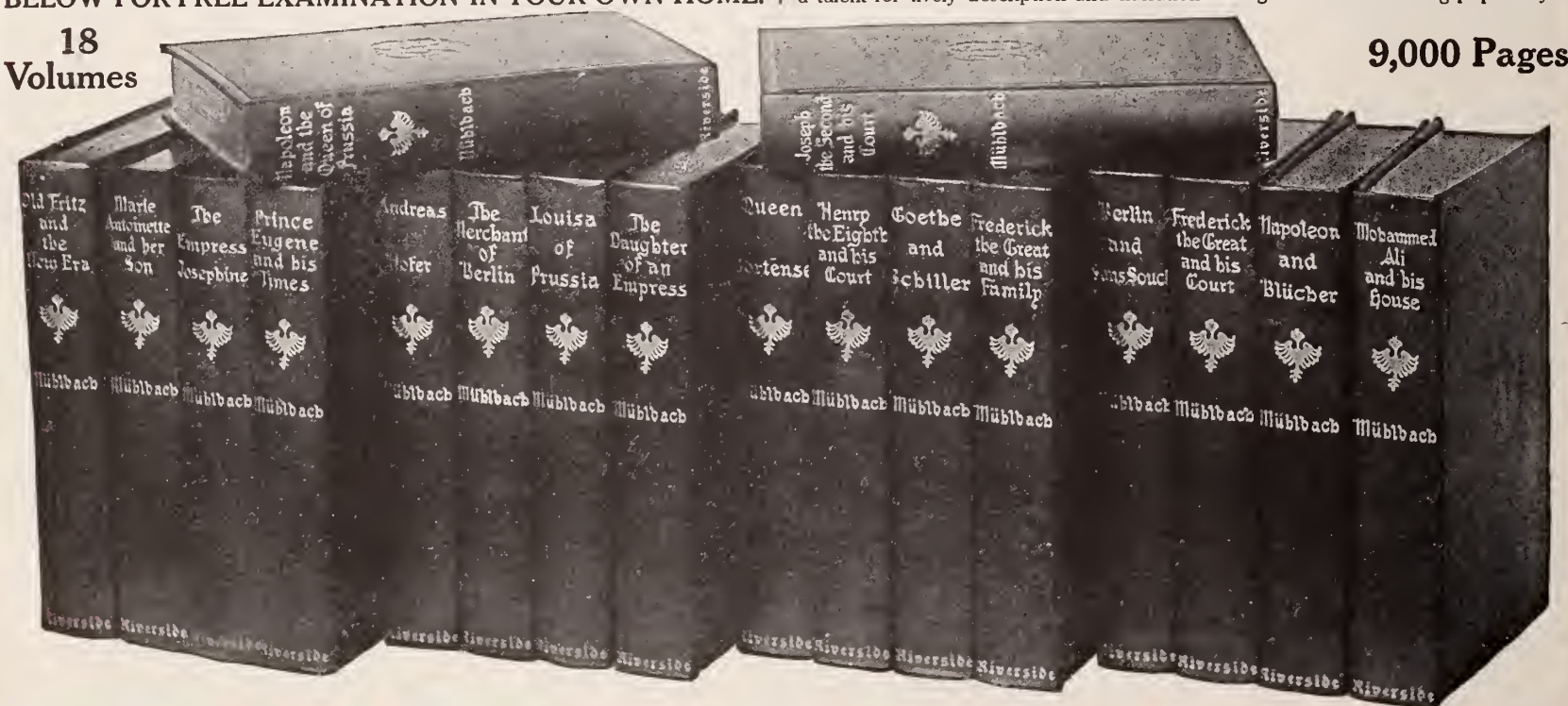
At Less than Half Price to Christian Herald Readers

THESE WONDERFUL HISTORICAL ROMANCES carry the reader into palace and hovel, camp and boudoir, and unveil the glance of coquetry that stayed the march of armies, or the vaulting ambition that changed the destiny of nations. You see and feel how love, hope, avarice, ambition, jealousy, and intrigue entered into the lives of men and women and changed the course of empires. **Napoleon** divorcing the Empress Josephine, the only woman he ever loved, and marrying the daughter of the hated Austrians, that he might found a dynasty and bring to pass his dreams of universal empire, is only **one** of the many **thousands** of tragic events so full of passion and tears, of sacrifice and achievement. These romances form a theme such as never before employed an author's pen, and **Muhlbach** performed the task with a literary skill and loving fidelity that has never been surpassed. No fiction, no drama can compare with these wonderful romances, and you will find them not only fascinating and intensely interesting, but reliable and truthful as well. MAIL THE ***COUPON*** BELOW FOR FREE EXAMINATION IN YOUR OWN HOME.

YOU SHOULD HAVE these fascinating volumes of Muhlbach, because they will bring you a wealth of charming hours. Read the delightful pages that tell of rare, old, fragrant love stories of "fair women and brave men" of Long Ago; of the stirring battles of Frederick the Great and his resistless soldiers; of the "love that lies in woman's eyes," whether in the marbled courts of Queen Hortense and Empress Josephine or in the liberty-loving huts of Andreas Hofer and his Tyrolean fighters; of the scarlet gleam of the French Revolution, the gay laughter of noble ladies, the flights, elopements, abductions, the roar of approaching mobs, and the rumbling prison carts, and the tragic ride of Marie Antoinette to the guillotine. All this you'll find in these enchanting pages, rich in the splendor of courts, the clash of battle, and the pulsating heart-throbs of many of the most dashing men and the most lovely women of all history. **The Encyclopedia Britannica** says: "Muhlbach's power in weaving alluring romances from these stirring times is unsurpassed. These wonderful **Historical Romances** show a talent for lively description and narration that gives them enduring popularity."

18 Volumes

9,000 Pages


Napoleon and the Queen of Prussia
Muhlbach
Riverside
Joseph the Second and his Court
Old Fritz and the New Era
Marie Antoinette and her Son
The Empress Josephine
Prince Eugene and his Times
Andreas Hofer
The Merchant of Berlin
Louisa of Prussia
The Daughter of an Empress
Queen Hortense
Henry the Eighth and his Court
Goethe and Schiller
Frederick the Great and his Family
Berlin and Sans Souci
Frederick the Great and his Court
Napoleon and Blücher
Mohammed Ali and his House

HERE IS OUR BARGAIN OFFER:

CHRISTIAN HERALD READERS have the good fortune of securing this Complete Set at a LOWER price and EASIER terms than will ever again be offered in the history of book selling. Read carefully the following exceptional offer:

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Just sign and mail attached coupon and we will ship to your home the Complete Set of this beautiful Riverside Edition for five or ten days' examination. You incur no more obligation than though you asked to look at a volume in a book store. You can then decide for yourself, in your own home, whether or not you wish the set. Should you decide to purchase, send us **$1.00 as first payment, and the balance at the rate of $2.00 per month for only nine months until our Special Price of $19.00 is paid.** If for any reason the volumes do not prove satisfactory, all you have to do is to notify us and we will give you shipping instructions for their return at our expense.

OUR PRICE OF ONLY $19.00 for this Complete Set of **Eighteen Volumes** is **simply unparalled.** The reason we are able to name this remarkably low price and ship to you on such easy terms is that our method of selling by mail eliminates all middlemen's profits. There is neither a dealer's profit nor an agent's commission to pay. You therefore are buying the sets at wholesale. This is our **clearance sale** and this low price applies only on the remaining sets which we have on hand.

Mail Coupon To-day
giving you the privilege of examination in your own home.

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT, SIGN, AND MAIL

10
20-09

EXAMINATION COUPON

THE RIVERSIDE PUBLISHING CO.
Marquette Bldg., Chicago.

Please ship me for examination and approval one set **Riverside Edition Muhlbach's Historical Romances**, eighteen volumes, **silk cloth** binding, gilt top. If satisfactory, I will send you $1.00 after five or ten days' examination, and $2.00 a month thereafter for **nine** months. If the set does not meet my entire approval after five or ten days' examination, I will notify you and hold subject to your order and return at your expense, as offered to **The Christian Herald Readers.**

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

OCCUPATION .....

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

HERE ARE THE WONDERFUL BOOKS:

Vol. I. Napoleon and the Queen of Prussia.
Vol. II. Old Fritz and the New Era.
Vol. III. Marie Antoinette and Her Son.
Vol. IV. The Empress Josephine.
Vol. V. Prince Eugene and His Times.
Vol. VI. Andreas Hofer.
Vol. VII. The Merchant of Berlin.
Vol. VIII. Louisa of Prussia and Her Times.
Vol. IX. The Daughter of an Empress.
Vol. X. Joseph II. and His Court.
Vol. XI. Queen Hortense.
Vol. XII. Henry VIII. and His Court.
Vol. XIII. Goethe and Schiller.
Vol. XIV. Frederick the Great and His Family.
Vol. XV. Berlin and Sans Souci.
Vol. XVI. Frederick the Great and His Court.
Vol. XVII. Napoleon and Blucher.
Vol. XVIII. Mohammed Ali and His House.

MUHLBACH'S HISTORICAL ROMANCES cover the period of the great crisis in Germany, Austria, Russia, England, Switzerland, Egypt, France, Holland and Prussia during two hundred years of startling events, told in intensely interesting and romantic form. All classes are represented in these volumes as they lived and loved, thought and acted. Thus the human interest always prevails, and has given this set of books enduring popularity. These wonderful historic romances are among the books that never die. They are interesting, instructive, reliable, truthful, wholesome and good. In the volume devoted to Napoleon and Blucher, practically every historic character that the life of the great emperor touched in any way is here given—all the men and women of his time. This new **Riverside Edition** is printed from new plates, upon extra quality of paper from easy-to-read type, are attractively illustrated and bound in Silk Cloth, gilt tops, titles stamped in gold.

MUHLBACH'S WONDERFUL HISTORICAL ROMANCES are all founded on history. These romances deal with great characters and great events. They deal with the private, personal life and character of great men and great women and those with whom they were associated. History is here written in story form. These volumes are beyond question the most fascinating historical romances that have ever been given to the world.

7c. A DAY Buys These Great Books

The Riverside Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill.

Christian Herald

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, October 27, 1909

VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 43
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See Page 893

New Home of the Bowery Mission, 227 Bowery, New York, to be Dedicated Nov. 7 to 14, 1909

Money-Saving Combinations

American Boy

Biggest, brightest and best magazine for boys in all the world. You need never worry about your boy's company when he is chumming with *The American Boy*. It is the greatest adjunct to refined home training. Wins every boy's confidence and enthusiasm. Bright, breezy stories of adventure, travel, history, biography and world events, beautifully illustrated. Proper amount of sports and games, and practical departments of photography, electricity, stamps, curios, carpentry, mechanics, how to do things, how to make things. Is doing more for the healthy entertainment and uplift of boys than any other single influence. Has the enthusiastic support of over 250,000 boys, and their parents thoroughly respect it for the good it does their boys. Give your boy a magazine of his own.

American Magazine

Is selected by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD this year as one of the leaders in its club offers because of the illustrious group of writers announced for the coming year. F. P. Dunne ("Mr. Dooley"), Ida M. Tarbell, William Allen White, Samuel Hopkins Adams, William J. Locke, May Sinclair, Stewart Edward White, Ray Stannard Baker and O. Henry are a few among the many. Every number of *The American Magazine* contains the best that can be gotten from the pens of the greatest writers—literature that lives and breathes and spurs to better living—illustrations that are true to life and nature. It is a new magazine in every sense—new writers, new subjects, new artists and new fiction—and an appeal to the mind and heart that is new in periodical literature.

Cosmopolitan

Cosmopolitan Magazine is the one great magazine of all the great national monthlies. No matter how many magazines you take, *Cosmopolitan* is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1910 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month. As single instances, take *Cosmopolitan's* great series of brilliant short stories by George Randolph Chester, or the intensely interesting adventure story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. "The best, no matter what it costs" is the motto which makes *Cosmopolitan* resemble no other magazine but *Cosmopolitan*.

Good Housekeeping

Good Housekeeping Magazine is a richly illustrated monthly, the one magazine which has popularized household science and home-making in a broad sense. It is the most practical of the household magazines, and at the same time one of the brightest and most refreshing of periodicals for general reading, its fiction and discussions of current issues being particularly good. It is an all-around family magazine, which renders home-making a pleasure. How to secure the most and the best for the money in home furnishing and equipment, and in food supply, is among its specialities. Its greatly enlarged Household Experiment Station, Model Kitchen and Testing Room of household appliances is a national institution. Special attention is given to health, to children, to needlework, and stenciling.

Harper's Bazar

Beginning with the Christmas number of 1909, *Harper's Bazar* goes into its superb new, enlarged and improved form. It will be bigger than ever before. It will be better than ever before. It will be more interesting than ever before. It will be more helpful than ever before. It will be indispensable to every thoughtful woman whose ambition is to make the most of life for herself and for her family. It will "set the fashion." It will continue to be the supreme authority on questions of good form, household decoration, entertainment, and practical and domestic topics of every kind. It will have the best short stories, the best pictures, the best essays, the best poems to be found in any woman's magazine.

NOTE—The descriptive matter on this page concerning the above magazines is supplied by their respective publishers for the information of our readers.

Magazine Clubs

Originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch of **The Christian Herald,** in 1897. Magazine readers are therefore indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the opportunity of securing two or more magazines in a combination at about half price. For this year our selected list of choice magazines which we offer in clubs is as follows:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	Little Folks,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
American Magazine,	" "	$1.50	McClure's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Good Housekeeping,	" "	$1.00	World Evangel,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-Day,	" "	$1.50

Woman's Home Companion, (Regular Price) $1.50

Four Genuine Bargains!

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **1 Magazine above, $2.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **2 Magazines above, $2.65**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **3 Magazines above, $3.30**

And Last--but by no means least:

CHRISTIAN HERALD . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3.00 a Year)
ANY ONE OTHER Magazine on this Page

Send Us Only **$3.00** For All Three

Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines

Each Magazine may be sent to a different address. Our Wonderful "DREAMLAND" Calendar is Sent FREE With Every Offer.

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any combination

For Home Reading or for Holiday Gifts

Search wherever you may, you will never find anything that, at the price, gives greater and more genuine satisfaction as a gift than a weekly or monthly magazine, which the whole year through reminds the recipient of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

Little Folks

A beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for children from three to thirteen. Mothers and fathers who wish to provide the very best reading and pictures for their young children, that will be read and re-read, and looked at and looked at, welcome *Little Folks*. It is a story-teller, a picture book, a playfellow, an out-of-school magazine. Its fun is of a simple, sunshiny sort. Its little tales of children possess an ethical value—they stimulate their readers and hearers to be fearless, cheerful, unselfish, and, above all, true and honorable. All stories of a painful kind are excluded, especially such as would haunt nervous and imaginative children. There is much curious and interesting natural history, also playwork for little fingers.

McClure's Magazine

Mr. S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine*, is one of the greatest magazine editors in America and a man of national reputation. Speaking of *McClure's Magazine*, he said recently: "I shall continue to spend more and more money—to give my readers a better and better magazine. *McClure's Magazine* for the next year will be more intensely interesting, and will exert a more potent influence on American life than any other magazine. It will be the best twelve numbers of any magazine in America." *McClure's* is always a step in advance of other magazines. Besides the articles on government, politics, people and things, *McClure's* is also famous for its fiction. The coming numbers will make new history for *McClure's*. You'll want them surely.

Pearson's Magazine

One-half is for information on subjects in which you are interested; that means home subjects, the things that American people are thinking and talking about. Once in a while some foreign matter may be discussed, but only in its relation to Americans and only when it means something to America. During the coming year informative articles on subjects which mean something to the average man will be written, in every case by the writer best qualified for the matter. The other half of the magazine is for entertainment, purely and simply. *Pearson's Magazine* is famous in two hemispheres for its fiction. It gets the best that is written. There is a continual and urgent demand from the newspapers for *Pearson's* stories. Do you want this sort of a magazine?

Review of Reviews

Fifty Magazines Condensed—More Necessary Than Ever.

In a single number of *The Review of Reviews* there are sixty topics, every one of real, immediate interest to every intelligent man and woman, discussed and interpreted by Dr. Albert Shaw, his staff, and his contributors; there are one hundred pictures that really illustrate and inform, including the cartoon department, which amuses into the bargain; there are fifty magazines and leading articles skilfully condensed, and scores of the new books reviewed. *"The Review of Reviews* is a liberal education," is the way one eminent subscriber sums it up. The more things that happen—the more magazines there are—the more indispensable is *The Review of Reviews*. Busy men and women want it, need it, read it. Why not you?

Woman's Home Companion

The greater *Woman's Home Companion* will be the most interesting, the most useful and the most beautiful woman's magazine published. There will be fiction by Anna Katherine Green, Juliet Wilhur Tompkins, Anne Warner, Myra Kelly, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and a host of others. There will be special articles no woman will want to miss. With nearly a score of different practical departments for women *Woman's Home Companion* can promise the most useful woman's magazine in the world. In short, *The Companion* will have more stories than the fiction magazines, more pictures than the picture magazines, and more practical departments than any other magazine.

World Evangel

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are Sunday School teachers or scholars should not fail to include *The World Evangel* in their combination magazine orders. *The Evangel* is the leading Sunday School magazine. It makes teaching delightful and effective, its fund of anecdotes enabling the teacher to interest scholars of all grades. Its lesson study department provid the best available exposition and information, and its lesson-teaching department is divided into Adult, Intermediate and Primary Departments, including comment on Primary Graded Lessons. The Superintendent's Department is most practical. In addition to the lesson comment, by six specialists, it presents the most successful methods and news. *The Evangel* will save time and increase your efficiency.

World To-day (The)

The one magazine indispensable to every home. A world review, furnishing monthly not only a complete digest of events, but many attractive articles on timely subjects, by noted contributors. In it you will find events, religion, travel, science, invention, art, drama, literature, education, etc., treated in a popular way, affording recreation for the idle hour, and, best of all, something worth while. In illustration it is a regular panorama of the world—many of the pictures being in colors. *The World To-Day* is really a $3 magazine for but $1.50. It is clean, healthful and inspiring—just right for Christian readers. Its remarkable quality and low price make it an exceptional bargain. It has proven one of our most popular publications, and we recommend it strongly to our readers.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 27, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Mausoleum of Gen. Belgrano

American Harvesting Machinery on an Argentine Farm

Statue of Gen. San Martin

ARGENTINA'S CENTENNIAL YEAR

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

AMONG the South American countries which will celebrate the hundredth birthday of their independence in 1910 is the Argentine Republic. The formal commemoration will be observed by expositions, both national and international, and there will also be various observances to perpetuate the memories of the struggle against Spain. But a century leaves no animosity. Argentina is still peopled by the descendants of the early Spaniards, and among the monuments to be erected is one to Spain.

Argentina has much that makes it of interest to the people of the United States. In the first place, there is its size. While not as big as our own country, it has more than 1,200,000 square miles of territory.

Then there is a similarity of products, in which it compares to our own Mississippi Valley. It is one of the greatest wheat growing regions in the world, with unlimited possibilities for future crops. One of the homelike sights that an American sees in Argentina is the big steam threshers in harvest time. Most of these threshers, too, are of American make, as are nearly all the mowers and reapers.

Argentina has cattle ranches and sheep ranches which compare with those of Texas and Montana. Its beef and mutton help to feed a good many people in England and in other parts of the world, while its wool clip is woven into cloths by the weavers of England and Germany.

The history of the struggle which resulted in Argentina securing its independence is one of the most thrilling of the chapters in the revolt of the South American colonies from Spain. This struggle produced some heroic figures. The greatest of them was General San Martin. He not only helped to free the disconnected territories or provinces which constituted Argentina and to unite them, but he also bore a supreme part in the emancipation of other sections of South America. His feats in leading the troops through the snow-covered passes of the Andes and down to the plains of Chile are unsurpassed in military annals. They scaled snow-clad peaks and cleared pathways that it was declared no human feet could tread. San Martin led the victorious army in the Pacific Coast countries till his meeting with General Bolivar, the liberator. They were the two great military spirits, and it was felt certain that their rival ambitions would clash. But sooner than endanger the liberties of the newly-enfranchised republic San Martin, who was the more generous of the two, after an interview with Bolivar, returned to Buenos Ayres. There he met the obstacles that constructive statesmen often meet in trying to reconcile and consolidate discordant local interests. He became a voluntary exile, and died at Boulogne, in France. One of the features of the Centennial celebration is to be the erection of a monument to him at Boulogne.

Another hero of the Argentine struggle was General Belgrano, who was second only to San Martin. A magnificent mausoleum holds his remains.

The seat of the Argentine declaration of independence was not at Buenos Ayres, or in the seacoast provinces, but far up in the northern interior, at a place called Tucuman. This is the Philadelphia of the Argentine Republic. On visiting it, some years ago, I found many interesting memorials of the declaration and of the Congress which sat there. Tucuman is now a thriving city, a railroad centre and the distributing point for a rich agricultural region.

Along the Water Front of Buenos Ayres

While the plans for the Centennial, as provided for by the Argentine Congress last winter, contemplate the erection of many statues and monuments in the city of Buenos Ayres, these memorials are not to be limited to the capital. There are plans for the erection of graded schools in La Plata, Corrientes, Santa Fé, and other provincial capitals. This is in line with the educational policy which, for more than forty years, has been a leading feature in the progress of the country. It is due to Sarmiento, the schoolmaster president, who lived in the United States as a young man and was the close friend of Horace Mann and other noted educators. He established the astronomical observatory at Cordoba, the ancient seat of learning and the home of the university that still exists. American professors have been in charge of the observatory for many years. President Sarmiento also brought school teachers from New England, who had a very great influence in moulding and developing the school system. A few years ago one of these teachers, a New England woman, died after many years of service. She was shown funeral honors by the government such as are accorded to high public officials.

Further evidence of the practical side of the Centennial will be afforded by the various expositions. These include an exposition of fine arts, an agricultural exposition and an exposition of transportation. The latter will be chiefly a railway exhibit. This is fitting because it is the railways which have made Argentina what it is, and which will make it a much greater country in the future. So much of the country is flat and level that railway building has no more difficulties than on our western prairies, except when the foothills of the Andes are reached.

Argentina is a very hospitable country to foreigners. The language is Spanish and, as I have stated, the country is peopled by the Spanish race. But there is a very large admixture of other races, particularly from the Latin countries of Europe.

In the great city of Buenos Ayres, which now has a population of 1,200,000, there are said to be between 300,000 and 400,000 Italians. The Italians are also scattered throughout the country. There is a large German colony in Buenos Ayres, with German schools, a Lutheran Church, and various societies, which remind one very much of the home life in the Fatherland. These races are doing much to develop the country.

The English-speaking colony is pretty large, and is growing all the time. There are several churches, the best known of which is the Methodist, of which Dr. McLaughlin is the pastor. It is still known as the American Church, but many English people attend it.

Out in the country there are a good many Irish and English farmers, and down in the southern section, in what the geographies used to call Patagonia, many Scotchmen are engaged in raising sheep. There is also a very prosperous Welsh colony, which has its annual *eisteddfod*, or song festival. And away up in the north, at Tucuman, there is a Swiss colony, which has its sharpshooters' festival, when the deeds of William Tell are recounted, and sometimes repeated. So one can see what a thoroughly cosmopolitan country the Argentine Republic is.

THE
American Pulpit

A SERMON IN WORDS
OF ONE SYLLABLE BY

Rev. Joseph Hamilton, D.D.*

LIGHT, LIFE, LOVE

TEXTS: John 1:4—"In him was life; and the life was the light of men." I. John 1:5—"God is light." I. John 4:8—"God is love."

"GOD is light." "God is life." "God is love." What short words are these! St. John seems to have been a man who had a love for short words. Yes, but these are deep words. I think words more deep than these no man could speak. In fact, here are depths where all our thoughts are drowned. Here are truths so vast, so high, so deep, that no man can take in all they mean. Still, it may be well for us to have a glimpse of what they mean, for that will make us more fit to know their full truth by and by, when this life that we live now will give place to the life to come.

I. Let us think, in the first place, of this great truth: "God is light." First, we think of this, that God must have been Light, else he could not have made the worlds. I say the worlds, for there are more worlds than ours. In fact, this world is a small world—a mere point in space. Look at the sun. The earth is not much more than a speck when we think of him. And there are worlds of far more bulk than ours, that swing round the sun as we do.

But I ask you to think just now of the vast light that must come from the sun to light up all the worlds that move round him. For he does give light to them all. Some of these worlds are far, far off in space; yet the sun gives light to all of them. To show how bright he must be, I may state that some men were made blind by his rays. They looked at the sun through a glass that makes his rays too bright for the eye, and they did not take care, so they were made blind. And we would all be made blind if we had not lids on our eyes to keep out the sun's rays. So bright are these rays that they can be put through a glass and set things on fire.

The Divine Source of Light

Now how did all this light come to be in the sun? And how does it last so long? It did not come there by chance. It must have been put there first by God. How else could it come there? And it is so bright that it has been the light of all these worlds for years and years, that no man can count. But when we know that God is light we can see that he can store some of his light in the sun. All this light must be in God, else he could not put it in the sun. Well might John say, "God is light."

But yet, bright as the sun is, there are suns far more bright than he. In fact, our sun would seem dim if placed near to some of the suns that shine far off in space. Yes, there are suns that no man can count in the far fields of space. Our sun is a long way off, so far that he seems like a mere ball of fire. Yes, but there are suns of far more bulk, and far more bright than he. Now all these suns, large and bright as they are, must have got their light from God. He is the source of it all. If John knew this he might well say that God is Light. That is a truth far too high for us to grasp in full. For we may well think that this Light-God shines through all the worlds that he has made.

Yet it is well for us to think of those worlds, and how large some of them are, and how bright, and how far off in space. The fact is, that if we could fly off through space, the first sun we meet, when we pass our own sun, is of far more bulk than ours and four times as bright. And if we could go on, we would meet a sun two hundred times as bright as ours. And through the whole of space, as far as we can see, there are suns that no man can count, and so bright that our sun seems dark and dim. In fact, our sun is a dim light in one of God's rooms. For the whole of space is God's home, and this vast space where our sun shines is but one small room, and the light of all these suns comes from God.

The Light of His Word

But God is more than the source of all the light of all the suns. He is the source of all mind. Now we all speak of mind as light. We say we have light on a thing when we know what it means. But God is the light of all mind, as he is the light of all the suns. All the light of mind in all men, through all time, came from God. He is the source of it all.

He gives us the light of his Word. Men are made wise by it. The man who wrote most of the Psalms speaks in that way. He says that God's Word gives light. He knew that God spoke to him in that way, and gave him light in his soul. And God speaks to us now through his Word. The Word of God is the light of God. It shines in the mind and in the heart.

But the light of God is not all in his Word. He has been the light of all men through all time, when they had no Word of God. He makes men to know all that they do know. All that men know of life, of their own frame, of growth, of the earth, of the stars, of all things, comes from God. Men do not still think of this, but it is true. God has ways by which he speaks to man's mind when man does not know it. When a man finds out some great thing it may be that he knows that it has come from God. But when a man finds out some small thing, he is apt not to think of God at all. Yet God is in the small thing as well as in the great.

How God Speaks to Men

There was once a great man who tried for long years to find out the laws that rule in the worlds that move round the sun. Now this was a good man, and he saw God in all things. At last he found out the great law he looked for, for he knew there must be a law to make those worlds move so and so, and still in the same way, and keep to the same time. So when he found out the great law he said that he felt that God's thoughts were made to flash in his own mind. For the same thoughts must have been in God's mind when he made those laws as in this man's mind when he found them out. And there are times when great thoughts come to us that we do not look for. At such times we ought to think of God, and that these thoughts are sent to us from his own mind. Of a truth, God must be near when he can thus speak to men.

And God gives light to men at times in trade and art, and such like things, when it may be that they do not know that God spoke to them at all. But some do know. We read in God's Word of a man to whom God gave such light, and showed him how to work in iron, and brass, and wood, and silver, and gold. There was a great need at the time for a man who could do such things for the house of God. But no such man was to be found. All the men had just come out of a land where they had long been slaves. How could they know the way in which to do such fine work? But there was one man of them whom God taught, and a few men who wrought with him. So the work was done, and we think it was done well. Now we see from such a case that God can come to men and teach them. In the case we speak of, no man could be found who could do the work. But God found a man, and taught him.

We may thus see that God speaks to us through his works; for he is in them all, and the source of them all. "All his works praise him." Yes, it is true that "there lives and moves a soul in all things, and that soul is God."

The Glorious Plan of Grace

But now just think of some ways in which God is seen in his works that are close at hand. We do not need to go up to the sun and stars to see him. We may see him there, for he is the light of all the worlds that he has made. But we may see him here in the light of his mind, and that is a light that shines more clear than the light of all the suns.

Just think of the way God has made man, and the means he takes to keep him in life. He made the earth to bring forth just the things that man needs. Think of the power in the soil, which God put in it that it may do this. It could not come by chance. It is God's wise plan. Then think of the plan on which man is made so as to fit him for the world that God had made for him. It took God's mind and God's power to do it. There is plan in all things we see; but there could be no plan if God had no mind. But God is light, and no where do we see this more than in the way he has made man and the things man needs. Things are made to fit where they need to fit. It is all of God. In things that are low, and in things that are high, we see that God's mind runs through all. Just think of one or two things that will show this.

Think of the air. In the main it is of two parts. One part man breathes into his lungs, and his lungs are so made that they take it in; in that way it is made to be his life. Then he breathes out the part that would kill him if he kept it in. All this we know so long that we cease to speak of it. But could there be a proof more clear of plan on the part of God?

Then think of plants. They breathe, too, in their own way. But the air that would kill a man if he did not breathe it out is the life of the plant. Think of man's power to take in the food that God makes for him. Man can make of it flesh and blood, and bone and brain. He does not know how he does it, but it is done. It is God's plan that man should do it, but he knows not how. Thus we might go on at great length to show that God is light. Yes, the light of his mind is seen in all his works.

More than all, God has made us to hope for a new life of joy when this life is done. We have all this hope. It is of God. It springs up in the heart when all things are dark. And God will not cause us to hope in vain. The life we long for he has in store for us. He that has made things to fit so in this world has made for us a home of love and joy when this life is done.

Thus I am led to say that the best way in which we may see the light of God's mind is in his great plan of grace. Here we may see that the mind of God is a great deep. Our race had gone far from God, and it did seem as if there was no way by which we might come back. But there was one way. None but God could have thought of it, and no one but he could have put it in force. But he had the mind to think of it, and the heart to put it in force. It meant no less than that he would give up his Son to death, that so he might save the world. And he did give up his Son. No less than the love of God could do it; but the love of God could do it. And so there was made a way by which man might go back to God.

The Life Eternal

And that is not all. For the Son of God had the same love for men, so that he came to earth and bore the pains and toils of his life, and at last died on the cross; and, more than all, he bore such pain of mind as no tongue can tell. So he came of his own free will, and of his own love for us. Yes, it was of his own love he died. That was the one way by which we could be saved. That will be the song of all God's saints through the years and years that will have no end. Oh, that we may taste and see that the Lord is good! Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor can the heart dream of, the things that God has in store for them that love him.

II. I would ask you to think of the next great truth here: "God is life." What is life? No man can tell. We see what life does; but what life is no man can say. The world is old; wise men have come and gone through all time; but not one of them can tell us what is life; no, not the life of a plant, much less that of a man. And yet such is the pride of man that some have dreamed of late that they can make life, and some have been so blind as to try. No! Man can do great things, but we must draw the line here. God—not man—can make life, and none but he.

I think I may say there are three kinds of life in the world. There is first the life of plants. They grow. Then there is a life, say, of worms. They grow and feel. Then there is the life of man. He grows, and feels, and thinks. In a loose way we may take this as three kinds of life.

Now, God is the source of all kinds of life. No kind of life comes by chance. God gives it. God is life, but life of such a kind that we shall not know it through all the years that have no end. Still, we may know that God is life and that he gives life to all things that live. There may be life in the world to come that is far more pure and high than the best life of man here. But I think it is the same kind of life that we have now, but that it has grown so pure and high. Is it not a great thing to think that the poor life that we live now may rise to so high a pitch in the world to come?

The Father's Boundless Love

So there are many grades of life, from the life of the worm that crawls to the life of man in the world to come. It is a great joy to think that we may rise to that high life, and that we may rise more and more through the years that have no end.

At the same time I am glad that God thought it worth while to make life on a low plane, too. For it makes us think of God in a way that brings him

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Toronto, Can., author of *Our Own and Other Worlds, The Spirit World*, etc.

COLUMBUS DAY CELEBRATED

AMERICA has been celebrating the discovery of the Hudson River, the exploration of the coast by Verrazano, the Florentine sailor, and the invention of a steamboat which went under its own power, yet it has not forgotten the man who made all this possible by discovering the Western land itself—Christopher Columbus. They say that every great man has his day, and the New York Legislature, following the praiseworthy example of several other States, decreed that Columbus should have his day every year—the 12th of October, on which his daring and fortitude might be properly remembered by a grateful people. It was on the 12th of October, 1492, that he first caught sight of land. It seems odd that, despite the great World's Fair at Chicago, the memory of the explorer has been inadequately honored in this country. Several cities have erected monuments, but, with the exception of that in Columbus Circle, in New York City, they are not imposing enough to do justice to the man who, in the face of the opposition and ridicule of his age, persevered in his plans and gave a new world to the human race, to be the future home of one of the greatest nations of the earth.

October 12 was the four hundred and seventeenth birthday of the Western World, and over 20,000 men marched in procession in New York City to celebrate the "First Columbus Day." New York has had a surfeit of parades of all kinds within the last few weeks, but still the people gathered on both sides of Fifth Avenue, from the Washington Arch to Central Park, to see the spectacle. Most of the organizations in line were composed of Italians, who felt they had a stronger claim on this American holiday than any of the others in our patriotic calendar.

The Parade in Honor of Columbus Passing Up Fifth Avenue, New York

The parade was led by a little boy riding on a bicycle about two feet high. He was wrapped about with the green, white and red colors of Italy, and received more applause from the enthusiastic Italian spectators than any one else in the line.

The Italian cruiser *Etruria* had remained over from the Hudson-Fulton celebration, in order to have its crew take part in the Columbus Day parade, and the sailors acted as a guard of honor to the chief marshal.

One of the marchers who received respectful salutations from all who recognized him was Dr. Robert Sangiovanni, who led the Societa Guardia Emmanuel Vittorio II. The doctor served through all the wars of Garibaldi, and acted as his physician. He is known to his countrymen as one of the bravest Italians in war and one of the most kind-hearted in peace.

The Italian societies of New York have a love for military dress and regalia, and the spectators were able to see practically every uniform worn in sunny Italy since the days of Garibaldi. The statue of Garibaldi stands in Washington Square, and as a number of his red-shirted veterans passed it they saluted reverently. In the line were natty rifle corps, wearing the wide-brimmed and many-feathered cap of the Bersegliere, dismounted cavalry wearing steel helmets with antique crests, so highly polished that they dazzled the eye whenever the sun peeped down behind a cloud to see what all the fuss and feathers was about. There were lancers and dragoons and infantry of the line, all doing their bravest to make a good impression on the people who flocked in from every side street at the ever attractive notes of the bugle, fife and drum.

An interesting feature was the large number of Italian girls, who, dressed in dark skirts, white waists and white sailor caps, made a pretty picture as they followed their band, carrying both American and Italian flags. Flags and banners were displayed in great profusion. Both the art of the needlewoman and of the painter had been lavished on them, and the expense apparently had been the last thing thought of by the military organizations.

The display of flowers in the parade showed that the marchers had come from a land in which the sun shines most of the year and the love of blossoms is implanted in the heart of the youngest child. Flowers were carried by the marchers, and then at the end of the long column of soldiers came carriage after carriage filled with flowers until it looked like some *fiesta* in southern California. It seemed as if nearly every society which had taken part in the parade had a wagon load of flowers, to be placed on the Columbus monument.

There was a large *Santa Maria*, the ship in which Columbus sailed, made of flowers, with its companion ships, the *Pinta* and *Niña*. At the end of the parade the little floral squadron was placed just under the inscription on the pedestal, which reads:

"Scoffed at before, during the voyage menaced; after it chained, as generous as oppressed, to the world he gave a world."

There was a large egg, made of white flowers, to commemorate the incident where Columbus confounded the shallow wisdom of the counselors by breaking the egg to make it stand on end.

The destination of the parade was the Columbus statue. The statue stands in Columbus Circle, at the southwest entrance to Central Park, and was profusely decorated with flowers and wreaths of honor. The stone figure of the discoverer stands on a high shaft, ornamented with the carved prows of ancient ships.

The parade passed around the monument and halted. Speeches were made and songs were sung, after which the various organizations marched back to their halls for meetings and banquets. A great many business houses closed for the new holiday, and it is expected that next year its observance will be general.

The acting Mayor, who received the marchers at the monument, said in a brief address: "This is a baby holiday, but it is a husky infant, and in time I hope it will take its place in the hearts of all true Americans, next to the Fourth of July.

At the conclusion of the speeches the Circle was the scene of great enthusiasm, the Italians marching about the monument, cheering and singing.

LIGHT, LIFE, LOVE

Sermon by Rev. Joseph Hamilton, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

close to us. When we think that God made the world, and thrones, and powers of the world of bliss, we think of him afar off. But when we see that he loves to make such mean things as cows and dogs and worms, we think of him as near. It is a sweet thought that God can take joy in such low things. It makes us feel that he thinks of us, and that we are dear to him. There is far more joy in this than in all the wealth of the world.

III. Now I make haste to glance at the third thought here: "God's love." We might have put this first. For it ranks first, and it is first in our minds. Yet the thought of mind and the thought of life leads up to the thought of love. Now we think of the great fact that God is love. We would like to say a great deal here, but we draw back. The theme is too great and too high for us. We have no words to set it forth as it ought to be. It is a theme more for thought than for words.

And yet, if we knew all, we might see that light and life and love are kin. It may be that they are all bound up in one. For if God were not light, how could he be love? And if he were not life, how could he be love? The three things seem to blend into one.

We see those wires strung on the street. Now, may I say, to put great things with small, that light, and life, and love, are like light, and power, and heat, all of which come from the one wire. They are one, and yet they are three. So much is this so that we can change the light of the wire to heat or power; we can change the heat of the wire to power or light; we can change the power of the wire to light or heat. Does not this give us a hint of the life, and light, and love that dwell in God? For may we not say that light is like mind, and that heat is like love, and that power that comes from the wire is in a small way like the power of God? It seems to me that we have here a hint, though it be of the earth, of the light, and power, and love of God. But we must not press this hint too far. I have said that it is of the earth. But is it not a great thing that, now and here, we have hints of things that shall be clear by and by?

It is the love of God that we think of now. And it is not that God has love; for then he might have hate as well. No; but it is that God is love. He does hate sin; but he does not hate the worst of men. He is love, and he loves each man that he has made. If men could but know this, and feel it in their hearts, there is no way in which they would so soon be won to God. Hence the main thing which the church has to do is to make the love of God known to the world. For a long, long time, we grieve to say, the church did not do so. She had not heard the call to preach the love of God to the world. But now she hears. In this lies the hope of all the world.

And the chief way in which the love of God is to be made known is, that by his love he gave his own Son to die for the sins of men. Where this love is made known as it ought to be, men will come back to God. May the day come soon when the whole world will know of this love, that is high and deep and broad as our lost race!

It may be that you have at times thought it a strange thing that God should love us so. God, who knows all things, knows all our sin; and sin is the thing which he hates. How, then, can he love us so that he gave his own Son to die for us? I had a hint as to how and why a short time ago. I was in a place of choice flowers. When I had seen them all, the man in charge said there was one flower that he would like me to see. He said he prized it more than all the rest. So he took me to an out-of-the-way place, where there were few flowers, and there he stooped down and scraped up some of the soil. By and by, he brought to light a coarse root. That was the flower he loved so well. It had no charm for me. Then why did he love it so? He knew that by and by, when it would get the sun and rain, it would bloom and be the choice of all his flowers.

And so I thought that is the way that God loves us. It is not so much for what we are now, but for what we may be. He knows the sin that is in us as we do not know it. But he knows, too, what his grace can make of us and what we will be by and by. The sun and rain of his grace can take the worst of men and make them saints. And so we ought to hope for the most vile of men. Think of Saul. He said that none was so vile as he. But God made him Paul the saint—it may be the chief of saints. Well may we say and sing:

O Love Divine! How sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I long, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love—
The love of Christ to me.

GOSPEL TRANSLATION IN THE HIMALAYAS

By WM. GREET, Tehri, Landour, Himalayas

PEOPLE seldom realize what a little world of mountain people live, unseen by others, between the plains of India and the confines of Tibet, and less likely to be practically "discovered" than are many in Tibet itself. We tour into a portion of it from the nearest point at which we are allowed to live. We are now translating the Gospel with the object of reaching far beyond where we can go. To do this we have had to forage and ferret, to an extent undreamed of, among people from those parts. The result has been the first portion of our book in a form of language much in advance of what the "pandits" have hitherto accomplished, themselves being the judges. They wonder at the extent of our labor; but, of course, they do not yet understand the importance of the Book, nor what has been done by Him of whom it speaks.

We have, by this Bible-work, been brought into contact with a new class of men. We are engaged with them in the attempt to standardize a language for the whole of Tehri-Garhwal. That is to say, some uniformity of speech is needed for the bulk of the three thousand villages of Tehri-Garhwal and a large portion of the greater area of British Garhwal.

Dialects vary in every five miles or so. Our present task is that of focusing the opinion of the educated pandits of Tehri capital. We have come to know them mainly through Miss Vrooman, the doctor missionary in the Maharajah's household. One pandit is himself making a translation of the whole Gospel in his spare time, and sending it to us for reference. On the language of the Gospel these men are giving their opinion concerning each word. All doctrinal points have to be decided by ourselves. In this the greatest care is needed, especially as the Sanscrit, the common mother of these tongues, is permeated through and through with the speculative philosophy of Hinduism. The distinctly Garhwali word for "son" or "child" has a number of different forms, so only a few would understand if we spoke of the "nauna" of God (*i. e.*, the Son of God).

The Bible has subjects for which even the richest languages have no words, until some words are adapted to the necessary meanings. Such are "Christ," the "Anointed One," who here has no name. The appointing of kings is not by anointing. The word "spirit" is either perverted among the ignorant to mean "body," or taught by the priests as being part of the All-pervading Spirit in the material universe which is His or Its body. We are said to be parts of "It" and to be lost in the great intangible "It" when we have survived the pain of endless separate existences. "Dev" means a god or gods, and we teach that the gods are usurpers of worship and service. The "cross" means absolutely nothing. For "prophet" there is no word, and some of our Hindu friends would have us write "rishi," which is a class believed to hover between earth and heaven for other men's benefit, after having finished their own course of re-births. The resurrection is unknown. "Atonement" is a vast subject, of which they possess something hidden in their sacrifices.

At Work in the Translation Camp

For the name of the Gospel book in Garhwali we are keeping the Hindu word "Susamachar," on the same principle as in English we keep "Bible" rather than "Book." The Nagri character is used. In the text we use the simplest possible form for "good news" (Gospel). Pandita Ramabai has given some valuable help, by which we have been better able to avoid words of Sanscrit origin that are philosophically speculative. Even using the best words available, if we do not explain, the people will not understand. They will think, for instance, that the sin which can never be forgiven in this world or the next is that of speaking against a "holy man," a "fakir" or "sadhu," since the villagers take the word spirit to mean body; and similarly difficult are all texts referring to man's spirit or God's. Hitherto in any attempt to speak of the devil, as in Christ's temptation, only a ghost or an apparition of some kind has been spoken of.

An occasional word seems due concerning the means by which we are supported here in our Tehri Border Village Mission work. We do not often refer to the matter of supplies, except to thank those who have felt led to help. With absolutely no organized arrangements behind us, we have been enabled to work on. And this is not so much that we emphasize differences between the methods of different faith or other missions, as simply that, believing God would have us here, we can only look to him to support us, as his workers, by whom he will. Sometimes strain and even apparent failure is allowed for some reason; but it is noticeable how, year after year, supplies on the whole rise or fall with the need. We know of no explanation for this except that God is in it, and it appears to be his way for us where no society is working.

TEMPERANCE WOMEN MEET IN CONVENTION

By RUTH D. HOAG

THE thirty-sixth annual convention of the New York State Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Armory at Oneonta, N. Y., October 1. There were present 338 delegates, and a large number of visitors. The convention was opened with the president, Mrs. Frances W. Graham, in the chair. Brief addresses of welcome were made by prominent citizens of Oneonta.

Mrs. Cora E. Seberry, national lecturer, pleasingly responded to the words of greeting. The president's annual address was divided into fifteen heads. We note a few: "The Climbing Way," "State Headquarters," "Our Young People," "The White Slave Trade," "Total Abstinence," and "The Spread of the Dry Wave."

The corresponding secretary reported that there had been an increase in membership during the year of 2,475, and, after deducting the losses by death and removal, the net gain was 1,921. Total membership at present in the State, 29,310. The reports given by the superintendents showed active and aggressive work in all lines of endeavor.

Many of the pulpits of the city were filled on Sunday by the evangelists and organizers. In the afternoon there was a large Sunday School rally, participated in by many of the city schools, also a mass meeting addressed by Colonel George W. Bain, of Kentucky. After speaking of the dry wave which is sweeping over the South, he said: "I believe that in future years the arm of God will stretch out and save the country from the liquor traffic."

When Rev. Anna H. Shaw gave her scholarly address the Armory was well filled, and the audience gave her the closest attention for more than an hour. "I have never worked for a defeated cause," she said. "We may be defeated in a battle now and then; but, for an army with their feet founded on the rock of right principles, the victory is as sure to-night as it is in the future generations. It is just as impossible to live in a republic with the saloon the dominating political power as it is in a country with half slaves and half freemen." Mrs. Martha M. Allen, National and World's Superintendent of medical temperance, who has just returned from London, where she was a delegate to the World's Congress on Alcoholism, gave an interesting address on "The Latest Word of Science on Alcohol."

The committee, with Mrs. Sarah R. Morris, of Richmond County, as chairman, presented a set of resolutions, which were accepted. They treated of "Scientific Temperance Instruction," "Franchise Prohibition," "Our Young People," "A Pure Press," "World's Temperance Sunday" and "Curfew." A new constitution and by-laws were adopted. The young people's societies, known as the Y's and Senior L. T. L., were combined under the name of "The Frances Willard League." Before the election of officers Mrs. Graham announced that circumstances would not permit of her considering a re-election. The corresponding secretary also gave expression to the same thought. The officers elected were as follows: President, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Ph.D., Brooklyn; Vice-President, Mrs. Frances W. Graham, Lockport; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Nellie H. Hutchinson, Owego; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Mary B. Wood, Ithaca; General Secretary Frances Willard League, Mrs. Cora D. Graham, Syracuse; General Secretary of Junior L. T. L., Mrs. Florence B. Mitchell, Elmira.

Mrs. Boole, who formerly served the State as president for a period of years, thanked the delegates for the honor conferred, stating that she accepted the trust. Mrs. Cora D. Graham was appointed delegate at large from New York State to the national convention, to be held at Omaha, Neb., October 22 to 27, 1909. Invitations were received for 1910 convention from Troy, New York, Glens Falls and Olean. The invitation from Troy was accepted.

SAN FRANCISCO'S DOUBLE CELEBRATION

(See Illustrations on Opposite Page)

THIS week the people of San Francisco, and by sympathy the entire West, are at the close of a double celebration. From October 19 to October 24 has been a ceaseless round of festivities in commemoration of the rebuilding of the city after it had been practically destroyed by the great earthquake and fire of 1906, and also in memory of the discovery of the Bay of San Francisco by Don Gaspar de Portola, in 1769.

When in gala dress for the festival San Francisco was ablaze with two million electric lights by night. All of the splendid new buildings which have replaced the old were covered with flags, bunting and decorations.

Among the features of the celebration was an international armada of warships, including vessels from England, Japan, Italy, Holland, Germany and other countries, and a large contingent of American sea-fighters. Naval displays and military parades were planned on a magnificent scale. There was to be a great parade of school children, an automobile parade, an athletic tournament, concerts and other attractions. Don Gaspar de Portola, the Spanish discoverer, was to be impersonated, and to be presented to the Queen of the Festival.

Altogether, it was a memorable week. San Francisco has shown wonderful powers of recuperation, and the "New City of the Golden Gate" is a standing testimony of Western courage and enterprise. On the opposite page are presented several photographic views of the "new San Fran-Francisco." These give some idea of the imposing architecture and solidity of the splendid structures that are now found on every business street and thoroughfare.

San Francisco's Restoration Jubilee

Views in the "Phœnix City" of the Golden Gate, Splendidly Rebuilt Since the Earthquake and Fire of 1906

1. Looking Northward, from Mission and Third Streets; 2. Kearney and Market Streets; 3. A Busy Section—Powell and Market Streets; 4. California Street, viewed from Market Street; 5. Grant Avenue (an Active Business Centre) from Geary Street.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Bright Side

IT is an old and true saying that things are never as bad as we take them to be. Our own imagination and the babel and clamor of foolish voices around us delude us into believing conditions to be far worse than they really are. This is a universal experience. People in business talk gloomily of depression, when along comes an optimist, whose wide-open eyes can see the sunshine behind the passing cloud, and at a few bright words from his lips the whole landscape brightens.

Some poorly informed theological pessimists have lately been prating about the decline of the church and the decadence of the Christian religion. Well—let us open the eyes of our understanding and look at the facts. An increase of six and a quarter millions of Protestant church members is a pretty bright ray of sunshine, which the gloomy alarmists who are crying "decadence" hardly know how to hide from. Then there are great revivals going on, both in our own land and at the antipodes—gatherings such as the world has never known, for magnitude, deep fervor and rich spiritual results. Never in the memory of man have there been such vast assemblages of men and women, eager to know "the Way of Life," as Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, in Australia, and many of our own cities have witnessed this year. Take the great revival now going on in Chicago, where Gipsy Smith addresses audiences of 10,000 and upward, and where the converts are not individualized but counted *en masse*. How do our sad-faced pessimistic friends harmonize these wonderful scenes and events with their cheerless and despondent forecasts of a dying religion?

Away with gloom! Get into the sunshine! God's Word and the glorious Gospel of his blessed Son will stand sure and fast, while all the false philosophies pass away like the vanishing mists. Hear what that sound theologian, Professor Francis L. Patton, says:

"It is because we believe that Christianity came down from heaven, from God, God's blessed gift to man for man's salvation, that we are optimistic to the last degree. I believe that, sooner or later, if it were only through the simple doctrine of the soul's immortality and our inherent belief in it, that men will assert their birthright, claim their kinship with God; or from their hearts' depths will cry out for some way of being justified with him, and that they will rest not until they find it in the Gospel way."

A Saver of Lives

IT has become a habit with many thoughtless people to make fun of "the weather man," the local forecaster of the United States Weather Bureau, whenever his prophecy goes slightly astray, not stopping to think that where one forecast is not fulfilled those for the rest of the year may be absolutely correct. Once in a while winds and temperature play strange tricks, and seem to break the laws which close scientific investigation has taught us regulate their movements.

There is no guesswork about the forecasts of the Weather Bureau, and by none are they more respected than by those "who go down to the sea in ships," and whose lives depend often on the report of the nearest meteorological observer. The various stations are scattered all over the country, the reports of local weather conditions are telegraphed to the central office at Washington, and the temperatures and direction of storms placed on one great map, so that the forecasters can tell with reasonable accuracy where there are likely to be weather disturbances within the next twenty-four hours.

The stations on the southern coast of Florida were the means of saving hundreds of lives at the time of the recent hurricane. If it had not been for the warnings of the Weather Bureau there would have been a loss of life which would have appalled the whole country. The property loss, of course, has been enormous, but that in time can be made good. The observers saw that the barometer and other instruments indicated the approach of a hurricane; warnings were telegraphed and storm signals set; sea captains remained in harbor and others, who were near enough to see the signals, came in; perishable property was removed from the shore and people on the islands, as well as the workmen on the railway to Key West, were notified. Many of the people who lived in exposed situations came to Key West, and thus escaped the fate of a number who remained in their homes and were swept out to sea.

No more practical proof of the great value of the Weather Bureau is needed than its service in Florida.

A Question of Temperament

HERE is a delicate problem which a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD submits for consideration: Two young people, who know each other well, love one another truly, and fully appreciate each other's good qualities, desire to marry. But both are quick-tempered and impulsive, and, knowing this, they hesitate lest a union under such circumstances might be a mistake after all. The doubt naturally arises in their minds whether the little occasional ebullitions of temper to which both are subject would not be emphasized, rather than softened and sweetened, by the trials of wedded life. Would not the pair of fiery tempers kindle a flame of strife that would destroy all true happiness? In married life, should not one be the complement of the other, so that what is pronounced in the one may be modified by the other? Is there not more reasonable hope of happiness where a hot-tempered husband has a sweet, even-tempered wife than where both are quick and passionate?

We would like to hear from our readers on this interesting social and domestic problem. First, let the married ladies write us, then the husbands, who ought always to be pleased to gallantly allow their wives the first word, and, lastly, let us by all means hear from the young, unmarried folks, to whom the problem is, doubtless, of more importance than to any other class. Let them send their letters addressed "Temperament," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

No Shrieking Propaganda

WE are about to be favored with a visit from England's most militant suffragette, Mrs. Pankhurst, and her daughter, who is also widely known on the "other side" for her aggressive advocacy of the suffrage. These ladies, both prominent in their own land as leaders of what has become known there as the "violent sisterhood," will find that in this country the battle for the ballot is being conducted on quieter and more conservative lines. Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, president and founder of the Equal Suffrage Society, has lately made plain the society's opposition to militant methods. "We propose," she says, "to promote the welfare of women by securing the national State and local electoral franchise, because we believe in the political and civil equality of men and women and that a system which disfranchises one-half the nation is unjust." This concrete statement, showing that the women's claim is one based on simple justice, is far better calculated to command a respectful hearing than the "shrieking propaganda of the streets," as illustrated by the militants. All the ablest suffragists are united in the conviction that dignity and decorum will do more to win the battle than methods which can only serve to disparage their cause and turn it to ridicule. Such methods, Mrs. Mackay pointedly adds, "have not been necessary here in the past, and they are not necessary now."

Oriental Ideas of Diplomacy

SOMEBODY seems to have blundered, both with regard to the appointment and the manner of the recall of the Hon. Charles R. Crane, of Illinois, as United States Minister to Peking. It is true, the appointee had no previous experience in diplomatic life; but he had spent several years in China, had become acquainted with many high officials, and, as a merchant in active business, was familiar with the "open door" problem and had studied the relations existing between China and other nations. Now that he has been suddenly recalled shortly after appointment as Minister, and before he could even reach his post, it is somewhat mystifying to have no specific or adequate reason assigned for such a course. It has been hinted, however, that the new Minister had given too free expression to his views on Eastern affairs to suit the intricate official etiquette of international diplomacy; but his instructions surely should have been such that an error of this kind would have been next to impossible. Tokyo might reasonably protest against a Minister who had fixed views concerning Manchuria and who trumpeted them in advance of his coming, and a similar objection might apply equally at Peking. All of which goes to prove that the Orientals value more than we do the ancient interpretation of diplomacy as the art of concealing one's real thoughts and opinions beneath a gloss of fine phrases and innocuous platitudes.

Should the "Maine" be Raised?

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: There is a strong sentiment in the United States in favor of raising the *Maine*, now lying on the bottom of Havana harbor. The dominant conceptions in the popular mind are: First, to recover the remains of any dead remaining in the wreck, and, second, to disclose whether the loss of the *Maine* was due to an explosion from inside or from outside the vessel.

About a month ago, at the annual encampment of the Union Veteran Legion, the delegates unanimously went on record as being in favor of raising the *Maine*. Newspaper articles that have recently been published make it appear that Admiral Sigsbee himself does not favor the raising of the *Maine*.

It is a matter of considerable importance to the millions interested to know definitely what stand the admiral takes in this matter. Do you know and will you tell? M. F.

We have always contended that the *Maine* should be raised, but we do not know Admiral Sigsbee's views. We have written to him on the subject, and have just received word from him that on the anniversary of the blowing up of the *Maine* (February 14) he will definitely put himself on record in the matter. He writes: "If you really want to know where I stand in regard to the raising of the *Maine* you must wait until I can exhume certain memoranda, not now readily accessible. I will define my position unequivocally in time for publication on the twelfth anniversary of the destruction of the *Maine*."

We at once replied, placing at the disposal of Admiral Sigsbee two pages in our issue of February 9 for this purpose, and beg the indulgence of our correspondent and our readers until then.

Our Monterey Relief Work

MEXICAN CONSULATE GENERAL,
32 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Editor of The Christian Herald:

DEAR SIR—I took the liberty to ask you this afternoon, through the telephone, if it was true that you had sent five thousand blankets to the destitute flood sufferers in Monterey, Mexico, and neighboring towns. Your reply was in the affirmative, adding that they had been already forwarded to their destination.

I have just received the two numbers of your paper of the 13th and 20th inst., referring to said remittance. I am deeply obliged to you for your courtesy in furnishing me with the information desired and in sending me the above papers. This charitable act on your part will be very much appreciated by my countrymen, and it will knit still closer the good relations fortunately existing between both nations. (Signed) C. ROMERO.

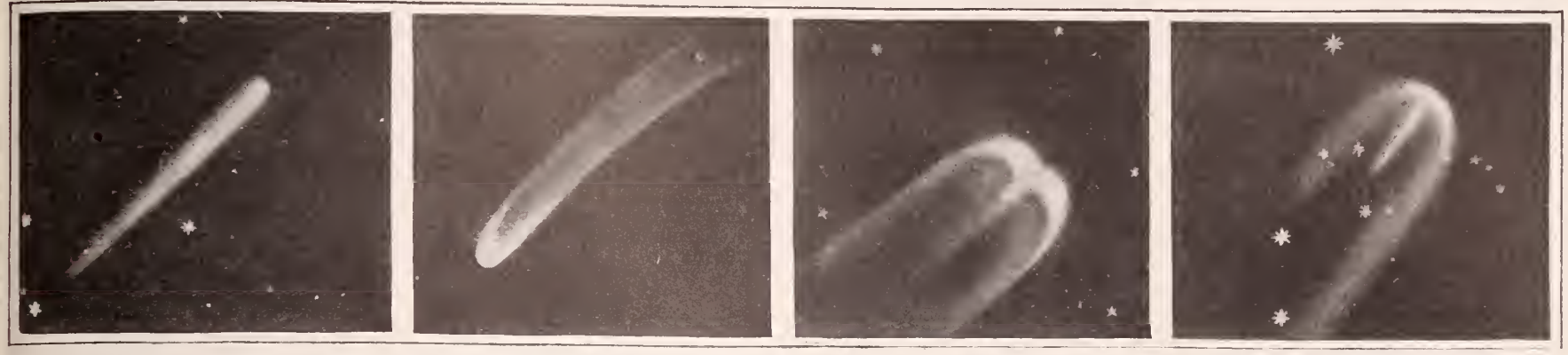
Contents of this Number

Wednesday, October 27, 1909

	PAGE
New Bowery Mission Home	Cover
Argentina's Centennial Year (Illustrated)	883
Light, Life, Love. Sermon. By Rev. J. Hamilton, D.D.	884, 885
The Columbus Parade (Illustrated)	885
The Gospel in the Himalayas (Illustrated)	886
Temperance Women Meet in Convention	886
San Francisco Restoration Jubilee (Illustrated)	887
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	888
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	889
The Great Southern Storm (Illustrated)	890
OUR MAIL-BAG	892
A Glance in the Mirror (Illustrated). By Estella M. Harris	891, 896
The Bowery Mission's New Home (Illustrated)	893
A Page for American Mothers (Illustrated). By Margaret E. Sangster	894
The Valley of Peace. Music	895
A Descendant of Patriots (Portrait)	896
Young People's Societies	897
S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	898, 899
Gems from New Books	900
Paul's Shipwreck. By Mrs. M. Baxter	903

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.



An Early Phase of the Comet — A Later Aspect, Showing Its Vast Length — Nebulous Matter Thrown Off by Nucleus — The Fan-like Tail, Millions of Miles Long

Four Varying Aspects of the Great Halley Comet, Which Will Soon Be Visible to the Naked Eye

A Celestial Wanderer's Approach

HALLEY'S comet, which has for centuries been visiting the earth about every seventy-six years, and which appeared last in 1835, after having traveled on a journey of 3,000,000,000 miles from us, is now coming into view at the rate of a million miles a day—a speed which would encircle the earth every half hour. Photography having become a substitute for the telescope in the minutest inspection of the heavens, two photographic plates were exposed at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, for about half an hour. They were directed toward the space in the sky where Mr. Crommelin's calculations showed the comet to be on that date. On the first inspection of the plates nothing out of the common was detected. Two days later, Professor Wolf of Heidelberg telegraphed the announcement of the discovery of the comet. A re-examination of the Greenwich plates enabled the observers to detect the faint impressions of the celestial visitor. A day later the Wolf discovery was confirmed by Professor Heber B. Curtis, with his Crossley reflector, at the Lick Observatory, Mount Hamilton, Calif. It was predicted that the wanderer would not be detected by the telescope until Christmas time. But the powerful forty-inch telescope at the Yerkes Observatory, Williams Bay, Wis., through the eye of Professor S. W. Burnham, on the mornings of September 16 and 17, greeted the first approach of the wanderer's return. The comet takes its name from Edmund Halley, the son of a London soap-boiler. As a boy at St. Paul's School he took a fancy for astronomical studies, and on proceeding to Queen's College, Oxford, in 1673, he devoted his energies to astronomy and mathematics and became one of the most distinguished scientific men of his age—the age of Newton, Wren, Hervelius, and others. At the age of sixty-four he became astronomer royal, and for a score of years, almost down to his death, he carried on unaided the work of Greenwich Observatory. Up to his time, comets were considered omens of ill, fore-runners of wars, pestilence, famine, and other frightful evils. Thompson refers to this popular belief when he says that as the rushing comet

Edmund Halley

> Sinks below the shading earth
> With awful train projected o'er the heavens,
> The guilty nations tremble.

Milton also describes how the comet "from his horrid hair shakes pestilence and war." This superstition was largely dissipated by the discovery by Edmund Halley of the periodic return of comets. The comet which, in 1682, occasioned the usual fear and terror afforded Halley an opportunity for close observation of the meteor's progress and history. At this time Newton was engaged on his great work of gravitation and the laws regulating the movements of the heavenly bodies—the principles embodied in his famous *Principia*. Halley twice made the journey to Cambridge to consult Newton about his investigations and discoveries, which he very soon gave boldly to the world. He hunted the records back and found that this comet of 1682 had the identical curve, speed and general elements of the comet of 1607, and that they were identical with the one of 1531; and he made up his mind that it was the same heavenly body, making visits to the earth about every seventy-six years, and he risked his reputation in predicting the appearance of the same comet in the year 1758, which he had calculated as its time of return. Feeling certain that he would not live until then, he said to the scientists of Europe when making his prediction: "And when it really appears, do not forget that it was an Englishman who made the first prediction of the return of any comet." Halley died sixteen years before the time scheduled for the reappearance of the comet, which was named after him. He was only twenty-six years of age when, by his discovery of the periodicity of comets, he made such a contribution to astronomical science. It will be the first of the year before ordinary telescopes will find the celestial wanderer and it will be Easter before people will be able to see it with the naked eye. By Whitsunday it will be a glorious sight, being then about 95,000,000 miles from the earth; then it will diminish in glory as it curves back on the return path around the sun, to disappear later in the year for another seventy-six years. The material universe is the expression of divine power and wisdom. The worlds move in their orbits according to the laws which their Maker has arranged for them, and his children, in their investigations, have discovered those laws. Men like Newton and Halley have found God's secrets in the size, speed and pathway of the stars, and have thus brought their fellow-men closer to the mind and heart of the Creator. Halley in his calculations about the comet only interpreted the knowledge which God reveals in the stars of night.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. (Ps. 19: 1, 2.)

The Fishing Spider

A spider the other day, in Florida, went fishing. It put its leg down into the water, and a minnow grabbed it. The spider jumped on the back of the fish, which dragged it under, and to the surface of the water several times; but the spider stung it to death, and after a long and diligent effort it got its game landed, and covered it with its web and feasted on its meat. Hunger is the basis of many of the arts and enterprises of life. The book of Proverbs describes the ingenuity and ability of the little creatures to provide for their necessities; makes mention of the ants providing their food, the conies making their houses, the locusts protecting themselves, and the spider nimble in spinning its web and supporting itself.

The spider taketh hold with her hands and is in kings' palaces. (Prov. 30: 28.)

The Sightless Flea

With its tremendous energy and its sharp-biting apparatus, it might be thought that the flea would have keen eyesight. This is a mistake, so we are told. After a series of experiments with the California flea, Professor C. W. Woodworth, of the University of California, announced recently that, although the insect has eyes, it does not see. He says it does not see material objects, but merely a variation of the rays of light when near an object. There is no formation of images on the retina of the eye of a flea, he says; all the insect sees when it approaches a solid object is a varying intensity of light rays. We can readily understand how fishes living in caves lose their eyesight, because nature will not go on making the organism of eyes when there is no light for them. But why a flea should have eyes and not see we cannot understand. The flea is not to blame, but people who have spiritual eyes and do not see are to blame. By wilful carelessness, neglect or disobedience, the eyes are closed to the light until, by and by, they seem to be unable to distinguish moral issues and spiritual duties. The Book, Christ, heaven are so covered with darkness to them as to be undistinguishable. What a pitiable thing it is to have this splendid spiritual endowment, and then refuse to use it in letting in the light and the images that would beautify the heart and save the life! The Psalmist, in referring to the idols, indicates that they have the organs of the five senses, but are unable to use them, and indicates that the heathen who made them and trusted them were also dull and dead in their spiritual faculties.

Eyes have they, but they see not. (Ps. 115: 5.)

Farms Versus Gunpowder

Mr. B. F. Yoakum, one of the leading railroad men of the country, in his address to the Oklahoma farmers the other day said these true things: "A forty-acre farm of irrigated land will comfortably support a family of five. It costs $55,000 to make a 12-inch gun. The money that goes to pay for this gun would reclaim 1,571 acres of land, providing homes for 196 people. When all the guns on all the battleships are shot one time, the government blows off in noise and smoke $150,000. This would reclaim more than 4,000 acres of land, giving homes to more than 500 farmers and their families. The money consumed in powder is lost to all the future. The farmer who buys the reclaimed land must pay the government back in ten years, so it does not cost the government anything."

The colossal expenditure of money for supposed future defense and offense will continue in this country, and to a larger extent in some other nations; but Mr. Yoakum's idea is the correct one, and the quicker we put our emphasis on the making rather than the destruction of values the better it will be for us. It is largely because, as a people, we have made so much of our farming interest that we have been blessed by divine Providence with our marvelous material thrift. Whatever warlike motions our or any other nation may be making, the spirit of the times is hastening to the period of farm-making rather than powder-burning; toward the glorious victories of peace rather than the bloody trophies of war.

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. (Mic. 4: 3.)

Energy Misdirected

While H. S. Myers was plowing a field on his farm, near York, Pa., the reins broke and the horse ran away. Tearing a hole in the rail fence, he ran into the village, and, with the plow hanging to him, dug up a considerable stretch of the town's smooth highway before his mad race was ended. A horse is a good thing, and so is a plow, in cultivating a field, but they are very bad things when tearing up the smooth streets of a village. So many failures in the material world are the result of misdirected energy, and for the same reason there are so many failures in the religious world. So many employ the very energies God gave them for the cultivation of a field in tearing up beautiful streets and making trouble generally. Discretion as well as conscience is needed to adjust the active powers to the practical duties of life.

My son, keep sound wisdom and discretion. (Prov. 3: 21.)

THE GREAT SOUTHERN STORM

ONE of the worst storms which have swept over the eastern part of the Gulf of Mexico in recent years began on Monday, October 11, and caused great damage and loss of life in southern Florida, in Cuba, and in the adjacent islands. The storm finally went off into the Atlantic and disappeared several hundred miles east of Jacksonville. The loss of property in the island of Key West alone is estimated conservatively at between two and three millions, and a large number of persons who made their homes on the low-lying islands, near the city, lost their lives. The interior of the State, fortunately, escaped the fury of the storm, though many of the people in the inland towns wondered whether the roofs would remain long above their heads.

The islands near Key West were swept by gigantic waves, and it was on these long, low sandbars that the greatest loss of life occurred. The islands at their highest elevation are not more than ten feet above the sea level, and the waves came surging in, green, white-crested and relentless, twenty feet high, from the Gulf. They went clear across the islands, carrying houses, fishing huts and the inhabitants into the sea. A great many of the outlying islands, which are dotted along the coast, have not been heard from at this writing, and their silence is regarded as ominous, and it is thought that probably all of the people who were on them and made a living by fishing and collecting sponges, have been drowned.

Key West, Florida, Visited by a Destructive Cyclonic Storm

A great deal of damage was caused to the shipping of south Florida. At least seventy vessels are known to have been wrecked, and there were a large number of coasting craft and small vessels beyond warning, which must have been swamped in the hurricane, as few of them could make a safe anchorage in such a storm. A number were driven on shore from their anchorage in Key West harbor and badly damaged. Most of those who were able to ride out the gale lost most of their masts and rigging. Two schooners from Boston were lost and a United States revenue cutter was driven upon the beach.

The storm made kindling wood of a large part of the city of Key West. It is a place of 20,000 inhabitants or more, and scarcely a house was left undamaged. Hundreds of buildings collapsed during the gale and were ruined beyond all hope of repair. So strong was the wind that brick buildings fell almost as rapidly as the lighter wooden structures; it seemed to literally tear whole streets of houses up by the foundation and throw them into a tangled heap of twisted beams, broken boarding and shattered bricks.

The city is built on a coral island, about two miles wide and seven long. It rises to eleven feet above sea level and is surrounded by a sea-wall of coral. The houses are not high, but this did not save them during this storm. There were several handsome churches and a cathedral, which show strong traces of Spanish influence. The entire island was noted for its valuable fruit trees and for the shrubs and flowers which grew about every house, and made the little plots fragrant and beautiful. The trees of the island—royal palms, banyans, cocoanuts, and numerous other varieties—were blown down and the flowers uprooted throughout the entire island. It will take years to restore the damage in this respect.

The United States Marine Hospital was among the larger buildings wrecked. Fortunately, the fifteen patients who were undergoing treatment were rescued. The quarters of the surgeon in charge, however, were utterly demolished. The hurricane struck the city at the rate of eighty miles an hour, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, and continued for six hours. The roof of the First National Bank was lifted off and sent hurtling into the neighboring buildings; two of the fire engine houses caved in, some of the horses were crushed to death, the men escaping with great difficulty. The large factories of the place, on which the prosperity of the city largely depends, were badly damaged.

Key West is a very important military post, and is often called "the key to the Gulf." The post suffered severely. Two of the barracks were unroofed, and their walls so shaken as to make them unsafe for further occupancy. In addition, every building on the military reservation was flooded. There are three companies of coast artillery stationed there, numbering about three hundred men. The wires in the city were all down, and the electric light plant damaged so the city was plunged in darkness early in the evening. The Mayor put the city under martial law at six o'clock, and called out the militia, the Key West Guards, to protect the ruined homes and prevent looting, which had already begun. Men from the neighboring islands, who have but scant respect for law—the blood of the buccanneers runs in the veins of many of them—and some people who came in from outlying points, began to pillage the ruins, and stern measures were at once adopted by the authorities. A large number of looters were caught in the act and at once locked up. One or two were shot by the sentries, it is reported.

It is a remarkable feature of the storm that it kept to a very well-defined track, and did not die away, doing less and less damage, but was violent up to the very edge of its path and was only a gentle gale beyond. Miami seemed to be its uppermost limit. Tampa, up the west coast, hardly knew that one of the worst storms in years was in progress to the south. There was a little rain during the night and a strong breeze, but that was all. The morning which followed was one of the most beautiful that ever delighted the eyes of a northern traveler in this land of palms and flowers. A great many people besieged the telegraph offices, anxious to get news of relatives and friends to the south. The whole of Florida's population was greatly concerned over the disaster at the south, on account of the long silence which followed and the knowledge that many ships were over-due.

In the island of Cuba, Havana Province and Pinar del Rio Province suffered severely. The storm spent the most of its fury on the city of Havana itself, quite a number of houses being blown down, and twelve bodies have been found in the ruins. The damage to the city and to shipping in the harbor is estimated at half a million dollars. Half of the lighters in the harbor were swamped by the heavy seas, and one vessel drifted into the wreck of the *Maine*, and was saved with difficulty from joining the battleship on the bottom of the harbor. If the sugar crop has survived, the island will be thankful.

Additional Contributions Received in Behalf of the Mexican Flood Sufferers

Abell, Mrs S P... 1 00
Adams, E B 3 00
Aitchison, Harold.. 50
Aitchison, Jr, James 50
Albro, Stephen L.. 2 00
Alexander, Mrs E J 2 00
Alexander, Mrs J H 1 00
Allen, Rachel 1 00
Alstott, F J 1 00
Ambrose, H A.... 2 00
Ames, Mrs P T.... 1 00
Anderson, Mr A .. 1 00
Anderson, Mrs A.. 2 00
Anderson, M I s s Belle W 5 00
Anderson, J E....10 00
Anderson, Mrs M B 5 00
Anderson, Mrs M..10 00
Anderson, Mrs Wm 1 00
Andres, A C..... 1 00
Arms, S J 5 00
Arnold, Amanda .. 1 00
Atkinson, Mrs E F 1 00
Atkinson, F S.... 1 00
Axtell, Esther M.. 1 00
Adams, Mrs E W.. 1 00
Alexander, J 1 00
Ash, J M..... 1 00
Ash, Mrs J M..... 1 00
Austin, T M 1 00
Ayer, Mrs M 1 00
Babb, Edwin 3 00
Bailey, Mrs Jane.. 3 00
Baker, Mrs E A... 1 00
Baker, G W..... 3 00
Baker, M E..... 1 00
Baldwin, Miss Ada 25
Baldwin, C C..... 2 00
Ball, M S..... 1 00
Ball, S M..... 2 00
Barker, Margaret . 1 00
Barnes, Ellen 1 00
Barr, Newton 10 00
Bartholomay, Mr & Mrs W N 1 00
Baumgartner, A .. 1 00
Beaumont, Mrs T.. 25
Beckwith, Mr & Mrs G C..... 5 00
Beebe, Harriet F.. 1 00
Beebe, Mrs Stella. 4 00
Beggs, Carrie B.. 1 00
Beggs, Mr Samuel. 1 00
Beidler, G A 1 00
Bell, Miss M R... 1 00
Bennett, Marion H 1 00
Benson, Mrs J H.. 3 00
Biggers, C J..... 1 00
Bignall, Joseph .. 5 00
Bird, Asa N & Daughters 2 08
Bishops, Joseph .. 2 00
Bjorck, Mrs N F.. 5 00
Bloom, A E..... 1 00
Book, J W..... 5 00
Borden, Mrs H... 2 00
Borden, Miss S... 2 00
Bowman, Nellie S. 25
Boyd, Mary 1 00
Boynton, Jane ... 1 00
Bratt, R W 2 40
Brown, Mrs Flo.. 1 35
Buck, Elbert 5 00
Buckles, Mrs J H. 5 00
Burroughs, Mrs A M 1 00
Butler, Mrs M L.. 1 00
Butterfield, Mrs S. 1 00
Butterway, Mrs Geo H 1 00
Bradford, B 10 00
Brainard, Mr & Mrs A C 2 00
Brenaman, Mrs S. 1 00
Brokaw, H G..... 2 00
Brook, Miss S A.. 1 00
Broks, Mrs Harriet 1 00
Brooks, Mrs M... 1 00
Brown, Mr & Mrs W W 1 00
Bryant, P V..... 1 00
Beebe, Miss E J.. 1 00
Bishop, E A..... 1 25
Bishop, W S..... 5 00
Bleakley, Mrs A.. 35
Bogert, Mrs John. 5 00
Bovard, Wm H... 5 00
Bradshaw, Mrs D C 1 00
Bralnard, F A.... 5 00
Brattain, Elva M.. 25
Brumer, John 1 00
Brunham, S C.... 5 00
Cadly, J N 1 00
Campbell, Mrs H L 2 00
Campbell, Mrs J B 3 00
Campbell, R S.... 1 00
Carpenter, Mrs C.. 5 00
Carpeuter, Mrs D C 2 00
Carpenter, O A... 1 00
Carrier, A H 2 00
Carter, Daniel M.. 1 00
Carver, K B..... 1 00
Cass, Myra A 1 00
Chaffee, James H. 5 00
Chandler, E L.... 1 00
Chapel, Miss Ida E 1 00
Chase, Ebner & family 2 75
Clapp, Mrs Kate J 50
Clapp, W W 5 00
Clarke, Ellen A.. 75
Clarke, Mrs Emma 50
Claybaugh, Jas & friends 2 30
Clayton, F C..... 2 00
Chedsey, Chas A..15 00
Clark, Mrs A G... 1 00
Clark, Mrs M H.. 1 50
Clelland, Sam'l & wife 5 00
Cleveland, Mrs G W 1 50
Click, Mrs M J.. 1 00
Colbert, Mrs C S.. 2 00
Contant, Mrs G D. 2 00
Converse, Rhoda .. 2 00
Cook, E A 1 00
Cook, John E 2 00
Cooper, Mrs A J... 50
Cooper, Addie 1 00
Cooper, H J..... 5 00
Cooper, Jennie ... 1 00
Corbns, Wm A & Gertrude Cranor . 2 00
Cortelyou, Peter ..10 00
Coykendall, M E.. 5 00
Craft, D R..... 2 00
Crm, Geo W..... 5 00
Crockett, W L....10 00
Crooks, R N 5 00
Cusac, Wm 5 00
Caldwell, Mrs W R 3 00
Clapp, Mrs A R.. 2 00
Caffroad, Miss L A 25
Condit, Mrs S H.. 1 00
Cornell, Mrs E E.. 1 00
Crabb, Helen 5 00
Darrow, Mrs E.... 50
Daughhetee, Mrs M 5 00
Dauphuee, Mrs J N 1 00
Davdson, Mrs E C 50
Daves, Mrs G H.. 1 00
Davis, Mrs Louisa 50 00
Dearnaley, Lizzie . 50
Deems, Mrs M A.. 50
Delano, Mrs C M. 1 00
Denhaiu, Thos ... 5 00
Denham, Thos 5 00
DeVelde, H S..... 1 00
Dewey, L G..... 2 00
Dickey, J B..... 3 00
Dilworth, Mr John 50
Dodd, J F 1 00
Dorney, R & M... 1 00
Dougherty, W M.. 1 00
Drever, E 1 00
Duncan, W 5 00
Duval, E A 1 00
Eddy, Warren ... 50
Elkes, P J 1 00
Elliott, David 25 00
Ellis, T G 1 00
Emery, Gertrude J. 30
Emmett, Lydia H. 1 00
Eucson, C 1 00
Evans, S E..... 1 00
Eassley, Theresa . 1 00
Fisher, Amada 10 00
Fisher, J Anderson. 1 00
Ford, Jas 5 00
Fox, Mrs W H.... 2 00
Friend, W 5 00
Fairchild, Mrs S.. 2 00
Farnsworth, Miss M 1 00
Fegley, Wm 1 00
Ferrell, Jas M... 2 00
Finney, Mrs C H.. 50
Fischbach, A H.. 25
Fish, Mrs A J.... 1 00
Fisher, Mrs E A.. 1 00
Fleming, Mrs John 1 00
Fletcher, Mrs H S. 1 00
Fogg, A W 1 00
Ford, Mrs Chas P. 3 00
Ford, J R & Miss L A Goodrich 2 00
Foster, A S..... 1 00
Foster, R W..... 5 00
Frederick, Mrs S.. 50
French, Mrs H C.. 1 00
Frese, F C 1 00
Friend, John H .. 50
Fuller, Ella T... 1 00
Fuller, Miss P W. 3 00
Gallup, M E 1 00
Gallup, Mrs M E H 1 00
Gensemer, Geo W 100 00
Gilbert, Helen E. 1 00
Gladstone, D 2 00
Goldspahn, Wm .. 3 00
Goodwin, F O ... 2 00
Goodwin, Mrs J O. 1 00
Gondy, Mrs A 1 00
Gracy, J F & M E 1 00
Grafke, A 1 00
Graft, R B.....10 00
Graham, Mrs L .. 1 00
Graham, Sarah J.. 1 00
Graham, Wm F... 1 00
Grant, Chas B.... 5 00
Gravatt, E R..... 3 00
Graves, Mrs C A.. 2 30
Gray, Annie 1 00
Gray, Frank H... 5 00
Gray, Mary C... 1 00
Green, Geo R 1 00
Green, Mrs Mary W 50
Greene, D 2 00
Greenless, Mrs D R 1 50
Griffith, Graves .. 1 00
Griffiths, Mrs Jas 1 00
Griswold, Mrs C L. 5 00
Gross, Miss Mary J 1 00
Gummerson, J B... 2 00
Gaines, Mr W H.. 1 00
Goodpasture, Mrs J 2 00
Hadley, E S..... 1 00
Haise, Geo A 5 00
Hammond, Mrs C.. 1 00
Hammond, Mrs M J 1 00
Hammond, Wm W. 5 00
Hancock, Mr & Mrs C H 10 00
Hardy, K M 3 00
Harper, Mrs T.... 2 00
Harris, Mrs Rev Wm R 5 00
Harrison, B M.... 1 00
Hartman, Mr & Mrs D L 5 00
Hawkins, Mrs F.. 1 00
Hays, Mrs L P... 1 00
Heaston, W C.... 1 50
Heidenreich, J H.. 1 00
Henderson, Nancy.10 00
Hendron, Mrs M H 2 00
Hepburn, Mrs D..10 00
Herr, Mr & Mrs Heury R 1 00
Herr, L E 10 00
Herrman, Jacob .. 2 00
Hershberger, C E. 1 00
Hiatt, Levi 1 00
Higgins, H C.... 1 00
Higgins, Joseph .. 2 00
Higings, Gertrude.. 50
Hill, Mr & Mrs A 2 00
Hill, Mrs H S.... 1 50
Hill, Mrs M L.... 1 00
Hillman, Rev Geo & wife 2 50
Hilton, Mrs A J.. 1 00
Hiuler, Mrs T W. 1 00
Hogarth, Mrs D A 1 00
Holbrook, Mrs L.. 1 00
Holme, Eleanor .. 1 00
Holmes, Ephraim . 3 00
Hopper, Mrs M C. 1 00
Hopper, Mrs Wm.20 00
Hornbeck, Isaac .. 2 00
Hosford, M E.... 1 00
Hossler, Mrs E.. 1 00
Hotchkin, Mrs M S 2 00
Howell, Sarah C.. 1 00
Hoyt, Mrs B F.. 1 00
Hughes, J A..... 1 00
Hull, Miss Florence 5 00
Hurrel, Jacob 1 00
Hutchinson, Mrs M 2 50
Harrington, Mrs S J 1 00
Havemeyer, John C 25 00
Holden, Anna L .. 5 00
Irwiu, M R 2 00
Jacks, L F..... 1 00
Jackson, G E..... 50
James, Annie P... 5 00
Jayne, Sarah A... 1 00
Jenkius, Mrs S A. 1 00
Johnson, Mrs C W 2 00
Johnson, W S.... 1 00
Jones, Amelia ... 2 00
Jones, Mrs E C.. 2 00
Jones, R W 5 00
Jukes, Lucia 1 00
Jensen, P M 5 00
Kean, Sherman C. 2 00
Keesecker, M V .. 1 00
Keith, T J 5 00
Kerby, M R 5 00
Kerr, Mrs J E.... 2 00
King, Mrs Sarah C 2 00
Kinney, Mrs J C. 1 00
Klnney, Mrs V H.. 1 00
Kisby, Mr & Mrs A 1 00
Klee, Wm S..... 5 00
Klink, Mrs Fannie 1 00
Kufus, Mr & Mrs J C 1 00
Kuhn, Mrs Julia .. 1 00
Kuntz, Mrs L M... 1 00
Kennedy, C 50
Laubach, Mrs Wm. 1 00
Langdon, Mrs A.. 1 00
Langdon, M A.... 1 00
Lee, Mary E & sisters 2 00
LeFebore, J D.... 1 00
Leppla, Joseph ... 1 00
——, Germantown.. 5 00
——, Kissimmee .. 1 00
——, Maple Park.. 1 00
——, Poynette 8 50
——, Sackville 50
——, Steubenville .25 00
——, Wayne 1 00
——, Wolcott..... 1 00
——, —— 5 00
——, —— 1 00
Friend, Lime City. 2 00
A Friend, Boonsboro 1 00
A Friend, Brownsingsville 1 00
A Friend, Kalamazoo 3 50
A Friend, New Richmond 1 00
A Friend, Onsted. 1 00
A Friend, Thomaston 3 00
A Friend, Timber Ridge 1 00
Three Friends, Deep Valley 3 00
A Friend, W Union 75
Two Friends, Northampton 50
Three Friends, Sandy Hook 1 00
Friends, Southington 1 25
I H N, Ely..... 2 00
I H N, Ft William 1 00
I H N, Quincy.... 1 00
A Reader, Canton.. 1 00
A Reader, Genoa.. 1 00
Subr, Carrollton... 2 00
A Subr, Chicago... 1 00
Subr, Thomasville.. 1 00
A Sympathizer, New Haveu 50
A Sympathizer, Rural Hall 1 00
A debtor to Grace, Cape May C H.. 2 00
Henson, Cleveland. 1 00
Com of Mex Relief Fund, Francestown 40 02
Presby Ch, Leesburg19 00
M E G, Decatur... 1 00
C C, Denver..... 1 00
F P E, High Bridge 1 00
Miss J P H, Independence 2 00
Mrs A C, Swea City 1 00
Mrs E & D, Westkill 2 00
——, —— 1 00
——, Adairsville.... 25
——, Chicago 1 00
——, Grafton 2 00
——, New Brighton 25
Cash, Jordan 1 00
A Friend, Grafton.15 00
A Friend, Wellsboro 1 00
I H N, Evanston.. 5 00
I H N, Lanark....10 00
A Subr, Montgomery 50
Tither, Chicago .. 2 00
Strawberry Ridge Grange No 34.... 2 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged later.

A GLANCE IN THE MIRROR

By ESTELLA M. HARRIS

ONE hundred years it was since first the sturdy pioneers of Whitneyville had chosen that spot for their home, and building their comfortable log houses, set out to win from the fertile soil and teeming rivers an abundant livelihood.

A century of faith and hope and progress — always progress — had passed, until now the town had grown to almost citylike proportions, and only a few scattering landmarks were left to show where the early pioneers had builded their homes.

The old church on the hill-top was one of these, and had always marked the place of worship ever since the days when it was only a stout log house. Then it had been remodeled into a comfortable frame building, until the present date, when the whole structure had been torn down and then rebuilt upon the most modern plans. Now, the beautiful edifice, all completed and equipped, stood ready to be dedicated anew during "Old Home" week.

In the old-fashioned parlor of her mother's home, and speculating carelessly about the coming festivities, Margaret Ellis was rocking gently to and fro with her hands clasped behind her head and with the toe of one dainty slippered foot just touching the ground and furnishing the motive power.

Life is very sweet at eighteen, and Margaret's heart was usually as gay and free; but at present she was a little bit puzzled as to how she could furbish up her old gown for the coming festivities, and not have it give evidence of having done brave duty for the past two years.

There were a few dollars in the family treasury, Margaret knew, towards her new winter suit; but alas! she also knew that the sum was not great enough to purchase the finery for which she longed with all her girlish heart. She could not help wishing that a fairy godmother would appear to give her three wishes like the stories of old.

She was a girl of literary as well as musical tastes, and one piece of good fortune had just come to her which had raised her hopes anew. She had entered a story contest started by a large publishing house, and that morning the postman had left an envelope containing the news that her little contribution had been taken, and also a check for ten dollars.

Mrs. Ellis was as happy as her daughter over the good fortune, and, yes indeed, Margaret could have her new suit at once, and in time for the dedication. With the little sum already laid by Margaret now could count $19.

"Don't you think I might go downtown this afternoon and buy it? There is only a short two weeks, and it will have to be made," questioned Margaret.

Mrs. Ellis gave an unqualified assent, and the now thoroughly happy girl flew around helping her mother with the morning tasks. Calling from the dining-room, she said, "I have been dreaming about that dress for weeks; it's become my heart's desire."

Times had not always been so hard in the Ellis home, and Margaret could remember when new gowns could be had for the asking and the horn of plenty was always full and running over; but reverses had come and a financial panic had ruined her father's business. Then, a few months later, Mr. Ellis suddenly died, and the little family found itself in straitened circumstances.

The home was their own, having been presented to Mrs. Ellis by her father as a wedding gift, and was free from any incumbrance. It was a dear little nest and had been fitted up and furnished in their prosperous days until, for beauty and comfort, too, it left little to be desired. But, aside from this, after the heavy expenses of Mr. Ellis' sickness and death were paid there was left but a paltry five hundred dollars in the bank to her account; and with no income, the widow hardly knew which way to turn.

"The sweet-faced girl in the plain gown who drew all eyes to herself"

Mrs. Ellis found, however, that by renting two of her furnished rooms she could earn a substantial sum and manage to keep Margaret in school. Living expenses, together with taxes, insurance and repairs on her house, left a very little margin for clothes, and so for the past five years Mrs. Ellis had dressed her daughter and herself mainly from garments which she had remodeled from those of more prosperous days. With Margaret's growth and this year's needs requiring immediate attention, poor Mrs. Ellis now felt that she had at last reached the end of her resources; so it was with great relief that she found the way now opened for a much needed new suit for her daughter.

"We will both go down this afternoon, won't we, mother?" and Margaret danced about the tidy kitchen.

"I'm going to sing at the dedication. You know Mr. Baxter has asked me to take a solo part in their special music, and we are to begin rehearsing right away, so you will be sure to go, won't you, mother, dear?"

Mrs. Ellis' only reply was a half-suppressed sigh, for well she knew that her daughter had a marvelous talent in her voice, and she did so long for the means to enable her to develop this gift.

"You'll be sure to go, won't you, mother? I could not do one-half so well unless you were there," Margaret persisted, but Mrs. Ellis, apparently not hearing the question, just then stepped into the pantry and made no reply.

Suddenly glancing up, Margaret caught the reflection of her mother in the mirror over the sink, and to Margaret's intense bewilderment, Mrs. Ellis was acting very strangely.

Holding out the skirt of her dress with one hand she regarded it scornfully, after which she surveyed her worn boots with a like expression, and then pressing her apron to her eyes she sobbed for a moment convulsively, although without a sound.

Margaret stared at this strange spectacle in amazement and then, all at once, she understood.

Mother, her mother, crying! The full significance of the act struck her with chilling force. In a moment she seemed to have grown older and to have left her careless youth behind.

"Indeed, go to the dedication! How could she? When had mother been anywhere? Strange she had not thought of it before! But surely it was years since mother had been away from home, except for a necessary trip down-town, and mother used to sing in the choir, and had always taught in the Sunday School before Margaret's father had died.

Now, it suddenly dawned upon Margaret that her own mother had positively no clothes suitable to wear away from home, and that for a long time past everything had been handed over to the daughter, who had accepted it all as her right, and grumbled—yes, that was the very word — often grumbled for more.

"What a mean, selfish girl I have been! Poor mother!" she thought. And then Margaret Ellis did some rapid brain work, and by the time Mrs. Ellis had recovered herself sufficiently to emerge from the pantry with a face as serene as ever, Margaret had her plans all made.

Suddenly announcing the necessity of a trip to the postoffice, Margaret ran down-town, and upon her return found that dinner was ready.

Afterwards Mrs. Ellis and her daughter finished up the work and then made ready for their shopping tour. Margaret noticed with a new keenness of vision the condition of her mother's worn black skirt and shabby bonnet.

"Well, I declare!" suddenly exclaimed Margaret, as she was pinning on her hat. "Here comes old Mrs. Baker, with her work-bag, ready to spend the afternoon."

"Oh, then you will have to go shopping without me," said Mrs. Ellis, stifling a sigh, but too courteous to show her disappointment over the unexpected arrival.

"Well, never mind, mother dear, you are tired anyway." And as Mrs. Ellis was politely receiving her visitor, Margaret went down the street, softly chuckling to herself as she thought of her own surreptitious visit to the home of Mrs. Baker just a few hours before.

Margaret made her purchases and left them at the dressmaker's with full instructions as to the work desired, and then reached home just as her mother was setting the table for tea.

"Well, dear, where is the new gown? I can hardly wait to see it," said Mrs. Ellis eagerly.

"Now, mother dear, I got everything all right, and left the things at Mrs. Fairweather's. I want you to let me have my own way and surprise you. You must wait until everything is done, and then you will see the whole suit all at once." Margaret supplemented her appeal with a caress that was irresistible, so Mrs. Ellis was fain to be content, although she wondered at this strange, girlish freak of her daughter.

"Oh, how I do wish I could go to the dedication!" she said wistfully to herself. "It does seem hard to be confined to the house for lack of clothes, for I couldn't bring myself to shame my daughter by appearing at church in my old bonnet and skirt. But then," and she gave herself a mental shake as she thought:

"Now, Sarah Ellis, you had ought to be ashamed of yourself, with all your blessings, to be pining for fine clothes; and you needn't let Margaret know, not for the world, why you stay at

Continued on page 896

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

Several letters addressed to this department show that there is an impression abroad that the Hall of Fame is in Washington, confusing it with Statuary Hall in the Capitol, to which each State is entitled to send statues of two of its most prominent citizens. The Hall of Fame is at New York University, University Heights, New York City. It is an open colonnade, half surrounding the university library. It contains no statues, only the tablets of bronze, bearing the names of those who have been selected as worthy of a place in the Hall of Fame.

R. D., Warren, Mass. What is the origin of the name of the month November?

It comes from the Latin *novem*, nine, as the month was originally the ninth month of the year. When Numa put in January and February, in 713 B.C., it became the eleventh month, as now, but no change was made in the name.

M. H., Grand Rapids, Mich. Will you please explain John 14, last part of twelfth verse? Could Jesus have meant anything greater in the way of healing the body, as the Scientists believe?

The "greater works" to which Jesus referred were not more transcendent miracles than he did, but the great ingathering of souls after his ascension, which it was not his personal mission on earth to accomplish. His own works were designed largely to aid weak faith; but he would confer on his disciples, by the energizing power of the Holy Spirit, the larger harvest of converting thousands in a day. He had sowed, they would reap; his labors were confined to Israel, theirs would extend to the ends of the Gentile world.

E. M. F., Everett, Mass. B's grandfather marries A's grandmother. What is the relationship of A and B?

There is no relationship, either in blood or in law. The word "step" is never used further back than the parental relation.

H. M., Duluth, Minn. 1. Who was Halley, who gave his name to the comet which has just begun to reappear? 2. When can it be seen by the naked eye?

1. Halley was the son of a London soap boiler. He was born in 1656 and died in 1742. At St. Paul's School he became interested in astronomy, and pursued the subject further at Oxford. In a few years he was famous. He became astronomer royal and head of Greenwich Observatory. Comets, before his day, were considered miraculous portents of disaster. He discovered that they had regular paths and periods when they appeared. 2. The comet will not be visible to the eye until about Easter.

J. L. H., Binghamton, N. Y. How did Paul become a Roman citizen?

He was free-born, that is, he inherited the rights of Roman citizenship, which had probably been earned by some of his ancestors through services rendered to the Roman State (see Acts 22:28).

J. B. McC., Baltimore, Md. 1. Did Nicodemus go to Christ in the night because of his timidity, or as a member of the Sanhedrin, to question him? 2. Did Christ's cleansing of the temple have anything to do with Nicodemus' going to Christ? 3. Do commentators and scholars consider Acts 2:14-40 as Peter's sermon? I heard a licensed minister say that Peter's sermon is not recorded in the Bible.

1. Nicodemus was a ruler and man of influence, and, knowing the avowed scorn of the Jewish officials, feared to come by day, hence his nocturnal visit. All we know of Nicodemus proves him to have been exceedingly timid. Indeed, it was not until after Joseph of Arimathea had come to the front, after the crucifixion (see John 19:39), that Nicodemus openly showed himself a follower of Jesus. 2. Possibly, though not necessarily so. Nicodemus had no doubt observed Jesus' work, including his miracles, and listened to his teachings at Jerusalem in Passover time. 3. Acts 2:14-36 is clearly taken from Peter's address, and is no douht a part of the sermon—the essential part. Verse 40 indicates that there was much more of the discourse. One of the ablest commentators, Professor Bernhard Weiss, calls it "the Pentecostal sermon, which he (Peter) delivered in the name of the twelve . . . and which resulted in the establishment of the first Messiah congregation."

E. P., Washingtonville, N. Y. What do the letters on some ten-cent pieces, beneath the wreath, stand for? I have heard some kind of a prize is offered if the letters spell some word. Is this true, and, if so, what is the prize?

The letters stand for the mint at which the coins were made. There is no prize of any kind connected with the coinage of the country in any way.

G. T., Sawtelle, Calif. Please give me Mother Shipton's prophecy.

There are a number of prophecies said to have been made by Mother Shipton. It is stated that Ursula Sonthiel, born 1488, died 1561, married Toby Shipton, of Knaresborough, England, and after gaining a reputation as a prophetess died at Clifton. Twenty prophecies are given in a tract published in 1641. We are unable to answer the second question sent. The best known is one which foretold that "carriages without horses would go," and various other wonders would come to pass, and finally that "the world unto an end shall come, in eighteen hundred eighty-one." This prophecy is believed to be a clever forgery of much more recent date.

D. S. W., Englewood, N. J. 1. Why is it that the American fleet of battleships are painted a dull gray instead of a light yellow and white, as formerly? 2. Why do girls wear diamond rings on the third finger of the right hand?

1. The dull gray is technically known as the "battle color." In the days of the famous "white squadron," before the Spanish War, the ships were painted white for ordinary service, and changed to gray when war threatened. The dull gray makes the ship a harder mark to hit, and on a misty day is practically invisible except at close range. It was finally decided that the ships should be kept in battle condition at all times, and the white was discarded in favor of the more sombre color. 2. Wearing the ring on the third finger of the left hand signifies that the young lady is engaged. To wear it on the third finger of the right hand signifies, if anything, that the young lady is heart-whole and fancy free. It is probably done as the third finger is the one on which a ring may be worn without interfering with the use of the hand.

M. A. B., Montclair, N. J. I do not clearly understand your subscribers' agency proposition. Do we draw commission in addition to the monthly State prize, irrespective of the number of new subscriptions we gain?

The Grand Monthly State Prizes will be awarded monthly, to those of our subscribers who send in the greatest number of new subscriptions in their State, and the names of the fortunate ones will be published in these columns. If the highest number be but ten new subscriptions, our agent receives $15 in addition to his commission of $5. If the agent sends in one hundred new subscriptions, his prize will be $150 in addition to his commission of $50. We hope we have now made clear to you the exceptional opportunity for earning big money that we present to the members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Family.

B. E., Rockland, Me. How long is an "ell," and what does the word mean?

An "ell" varies in different countries. The English ell was 45 inches, the Flemish 27, and the Scotch 37. It was derived from a measure the length of an arm. The cloth ell of 45 inches was used in England until they began to measure by the yard.

S. T. H. M., Fairfield, N. C. Explain the difference between alto and contralto in music.

The alto ranges between the tenor and the treble. It is much like the contralto, and is often called the lowest female voice. The contralto voice usually has a compass of two octaves, beginning with F below middle C. It is between a tenor and a soprano.

Mrs. J. A. H., Garfield, Wash. I saw a statement in a religious paper that the women whose names are found in the Hall of Fame are Frances E. Willard, Maria Mitchell and Mary Lyon. Is this correct?

Yes, only these three have been honored so far by having their names inscribed on the memorial tablets.

L. M. H., Brookfield, Mass. Who was Fata Morgana, mentioned in books of poetry?

It is the name yet given to the wonderful mirage seen in the Straits of Messina, between Sicily and the mainland of Italy. The mirage is sometimes duplicated, one image being inverted. It is also the name given to the fairy who was the sister of Arthur and pupil of the wizard Merlin. She lived at the bottom of a lake and gave treasures to those whom she liked.

L. P., Freeport, N. Y. What is the meaning of the Hebrew name Ebenezer?

It means "stone of help." In I. Sam. 4:1 it signifies the place where the Philistines were defeated by the Israelites, and in I. Sam. 7:12 it designates the monument set up by Samuel to commemorate the victory of the Israelites over the Philistines.

Reader, Denver, Colo. If a man buys a piece of real estate and has the deed recorded, and thereafter the deed is lost or destroyed by fire, can the person sell the property and the person not be violating the law in any shape or form?

The loss of the deed does not prevent sale of property by the man to whom it was conveyed by the deed, even if the latter were not recorded. Having been recorded, the deed itself is of minor importance. A certified copy from the record will answer every purpose.

Subscriber, Guilford, Conn. How can I charge a piece of steel so it will hold its magnetism permanently, or where can I get it done?

Artificial magnets cannot hold their drawing power indefinitely. It is necessary to have them recharged at intervals. Any one with an electric battery can recharge the magnet for you.

IN REPLY

To those among our **Present Christian Herald Family** who are already earning a good income by enrolling **New** Subscribers to **The Christian Herald,** we beg to say that the special

Monthly Cash Prizes

for October will be mailed from this office during the **Second** week in November and that the Money Prizes for November will be mailed to them during the **Second** week in December. There will be plenty of

Christmas Money

for each and all who participate, and you will receive your checks in good time for the Holiday expenditures. This great opportunity is open to present **Christian Herald** Subscribers **only.** But it is **wide open** to all such, so take up your pen, right now, and enter your name among the Grand Army of Subscribers who are already at work in this campaign. ADDRESS

Christian Herald Agency Department
92 Bible House, New York City

Miscellaneous

D. J. L., Corinth, N. Y. A claim fifteen years old is outlawed.

Reader, Lodgepole, Neb. 1. Giving a wrong name did not invalidate the marriage. The wife may use her husband's true name, and that is the correct name of the child. 2. Peery.

T. L. A., Portsmouth, Va. You have struck an old problem. (See Luke 17:1; John 17:12.) We can only know what is revealed. For the perfect knowledge we can only be patient and await God's good time.

G. B. R., Auburn, N. Y. To regain citizenship, the conviction must be set aside or reversed by a competent court, or the convicted man must be pardoned by the Governor before his term of imprisonment expires.

R. L. S., Leesburg, N. Y. A postmaster receiving a salary of $2,500, or more, is within the act of July 31, 1894, which forbids him from holding any other salaried office. There are State statutes forbidding plurality of offices in some cases. In some cases the holding of a State or county office might be lawful. Let correspondent state the exact case—the office and the State, and the salary of the postmaster.

A correspondent writes us from Washington, D. C., that, by some strange mischance, Mr. Edmond Privat, who described the proceedings of the Barcelona Esperanto Congress in these pages a few weeks ago, omitted to mention that Mr. Edwin C. Reed was present as the delegate, or representative, of the United States government. Major Straub was the representative a year ago.

J. L. H., Brunswick, O. 1. Write National Temperance Society, 3 East Fourteenth Street, New York, for facts regarding alcohol. 2. A Protestant church may give an open transfer to members, but it is always optional with churches of other denominations whether they shall accept such transfers as sufficient, or demand that the applicant shall undergo examination. When the transfer is made within the same denomination, it is usually accepted as good anywhere.

Referring to a recent paragraph in THE MAIL-BAG, in reply to a question by "D. B." concerning the clause in the Lord's Prayer, "Lead us not into temptation," Mrs. E. R. C., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I once heard an Israelite repeat the Lord's Prayer in what he said was the form used by the Christian Jews in Jerusalem. That clause on his lips was 'Lead us through temptation.' This has ever since seemed to me to be a satisfactory rendering of a passage that has caused much discussion. Temptations test our faith. If we pass 'through' them we are stronger than before meeting them."

W. E. T., Rahway, N. J. 1. The Jews who finally accept Christ will probably stand in the same relationship as other believers. No one can make an authoritative statement about it. 2. Commentators differ greatly in their interpretation of Rev. 21:1, 2. The millennium is the transition state from the old to the new earth. (See Isa. 65:17.) Some have interpreted the "new earth" to mean our own redeemed and regenerated world, purified by fire; others (as Knappenberger) write of it as "an added planet," and further that "God may add greatly to the brilliancy and numbers of the planetary bodies so as to almost infinitely increase the beauty and splendor of the skies . . . not that the material will be new, but its transformation will be complete." This would not imply a new creation.

THE BOWERY MISSION'S NEW HOME

By Rev. J. G. HALLIMOND, D.D., Supt.

IN the quietest possible fashion, the work of the Bowery Mission was transferred from the temporary hall at No. 37 Bowery to the new and permanent building at No. 227 Bowery on Thursday evening, September 30. The first words in the first meeting in the new hall were spoken by Dr. Klopsch, who welcomed the large crowd of men to the new home of the Bowery Mission. He explained that, while the building was incomplete, it had not been deemed wise to keep the men out any longer. He further announced that the dedication services would be held on November 7, the thirtieth anniversary of the opening of the Mission, and would continue for a week and include Sunday, November 14.

"I expect," he said, "that the men of the Bowery will then have a glorious time and that we will hear eloquence and music and prayer, such as the Mission has been accustomed to. The best thing we can do now is to rise and sing 'Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow,' and then we will all join in 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee!'"

This the men did with a will, and with a volume of sound that made the new rafters ring. The meeting then proceeded, under the charge of Mother Bird, along the usual lines of Bowery Mission meetings—prayer, song, testimony and the reading of the Word. Notwithstanding the fact that no public announcement had been made of this meeting, a large crowd assembled at the doors long before the time of opening, and hundreds were turned away, unable to find even standing room.

A Gospel Meeting in the Beautiful Hall of the New Bowery Mission

The new premises are situated near Rivington Street. The famous old mile-stone, one of the few historic pre-revolution relics remaining in the streets, denoting the first mile distant from the general post-office, stands just opposite. The building fronting to the Bowery is of five stories, the three top stories being devoted to business purposes, the two lower being occupied by the auditorium, while underneath, in the basement, has been built a beautiful hall for the "early morning breakfasts."

The floors of this room and the walls of the auditorium above, the organ gallery, visitors' gallery, superintendent's office, and stairways are all absolutely fireproof, there being no exposed woodwork until the ceiling is reached, except the seats. Even the doors and window casements are covered with metal. In the rear, with an entrance from Rivington Street, is a four-story brick building, to be used for kitchens, dressing rooms, Brotherhood room, social room, offices for the Labor Bureau, the Medical Department, dormitory and store rooms. The front of the building, facing on the Bowery, has been designed to suggest an English inn front of the sixteenth century. It is built of a very large brick, with a rough face, and laid with a wide joint. Both brick and joint are perfectly unique, there being no counterpart in any other building in the city.

The building is entered through an archway, over which is a Gothic lantern. Beyond the arch is a vestibule, arranged to protect the building from cold and noise. The moment one enters the building, although outside you have one of the busiest streets in the world, with four surface car tracks, an overhead railroad and the most frequented truck avenue in the city, you are struck with the perfect quietude and repose that you find. Above the entrance archway there is a wide bay-window projection, equaling the entire width of the building, with three openings, which are finished under an elaborate Gothic heading, with wide projecting eaves and a red-tiled roof. The face of the bay is covered with heavy copper, finished in an antique weather green. In the openings of the bay there are four illuminated glass windows, depicting in the most artistic fashion the parable of "The Prodigal Son." The windows are the work of the famous stained-glass artist, Mr. Sellers, of New York.

Entering the auditorium and turning to the right is a stairway to the visitors' gallery and the superintendent's office, from which there is telephone communication to other parts of the building. The auditorium is 90 feet long by 21 feet wide and 26 feet high. Its walls are finished in a hard composition material, giving a Caen stone effect. They are arranged with panelings, which have an enrichment of Gothic mouldings over the tops. There are eight side panels on a raised face, on which are inscribed in beautiful church text, and in red, blue, green and gold, eight of the most precious Scripture promises that the Bible contains. The wainscoting has a hard, impervious face of warm, light-brown brick, also laid out in panels. Between the wainscoting and the Caen stone walls is a green-vein marble capping. The ceiling is composed of a series of wood trusses and timbering, producing the characteristic effect of a church roof. This woodwork is finished in a blue-green color, and the ceiling spaces between the timbering are painted a cream color, with a marginal-stenciled border of light golden brown. The floor of the auditorium and the platform is of reinforced concrete, and is paved with a bright-red English tile, with white joints. This tiling is of extreme hardness; in fact, the hardest that is known. The floor is graded, with a catch-basin at the lowest point, to facilitate a thorough cleansing by water flushing.

The platform is approached on stairs at either side, and has a wide marble border around the edges, while at each corner is a beautiful barrier in marble with ornamental mouldings and paneling. Above the platform is the organ loft, finished on the face and on the under side with the same Caen stone material as is on the walls. It is paneled and moulded with considerable elaboration. The front of the organ is covered with beautiful display pipes, arranged in two towers, with intermediate piping, and the entire face of the organ is gilded with pure gold and is further enriched in decorations of blue and green. The fine old organ, which for so many years stood in the Mission at No. 55 Bowery, has been completely modernized and rebuilt by Mr. Louis F. Mohr, of New York City, whose father placed it many years ago in the Marquand Chapel of Princeton University. It stands to-day as an up-to-date, two-manual and pedal, tracker-action organ, with the most modern system for supplying wind to the large bellows. The wind pressure has been increased, many new and modern stops have been added, including a new *tremolo*, which makes the instrument much better adapted for solo work.

At the front end of the auditorium, opposite the organ, is a visitors' gallery. This is also in reinforced concrete, and finished in the same material as the rest of the hall. The seats are of quartered white oak, of massive construction, with heavy ends, slightly curved so as to give a more agreeable effect, and stained in dark green with a mission-chair effect and dull finish.

Just within the entrance arch of the Mission is a stairway leading down to the breakfast room, finished in cement and the sides lined with tile. The breakfast room is immediately beneath the auditorium, and is somewhat larger, extending under the sidewalk. The passage for entrance to the breakfast room is down one side of the room, and is defined by an iron railing, finished in light green. This leads the men to the rear, where coffee and food is dispensed from a marble counter with a tiled base. The entire central part of the room is free and open. The floor is of concrete; the walls, to the height of six feet, are covered with large English tiles, and above the tiles by an exceedingly hard and heavy plaster and painted with white enamel paint. Down the middle of the floor is a gutter, covered with a heavy, movable iron grating, in sections, the floor being slightly graded to facilitate cleaning. At the two diagonal corners of the room are brass boxes, set in the walls, containing connections for water and vacuum cleaners, both of which are to be used in keeping the place perfectly clean. In the rear of the breakfast room are toilet and bathrooms.

Passing through folding swing-doors at the rear of the auditorium, from the platform and on a level with it, we come to a wide passageway, on the right of which are dressing-rooms. Both the passage and the rooms are spotlessly white, the walls and the floor done in the best white tiles. The kitchen occupies the whole of the street floor in the rear building. Here again the walls, floor and supporting pillars are in white tiles. The closets, tables, chairs, etc., are all white, giving an impression of immaculate cleanliness. The architect, Mr. Henry G. Emery, of the firm of M. L. & H. G. Emery, who have accomplished such great things at the Mont-Lawn Children's Home, is to be congratulated on having so satisfactorily fulfilled the commission placed in his hands of providing a building perfectly noise-proof, effectively ventilated, and just about as near perfection as regards cleanliness and wholesomeness as is possible for a building in the centre of the metropolis.

With the enlargement of the Mission additional contributions will be needed to carry on the work commensurate with the need and opportunity for service. Our readers have given their prayerful support to this great missionary enterprise for the last twenty years, and we feel confident that they will be glad to give more this year in order that the Mission may not have to curtail any of its activities.

The Bowery Mission is entirely supported by voluntary contributions. All money-orders, checks, &c., should be made payable to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Treasurer, 92 Bible House, New York City.

Mrs. Sarah J. Bird

Rev. W. T. Twamley

Mr. C. B. Ratcliffe

Mr. Walter Mullen

Mr Charles Balevre

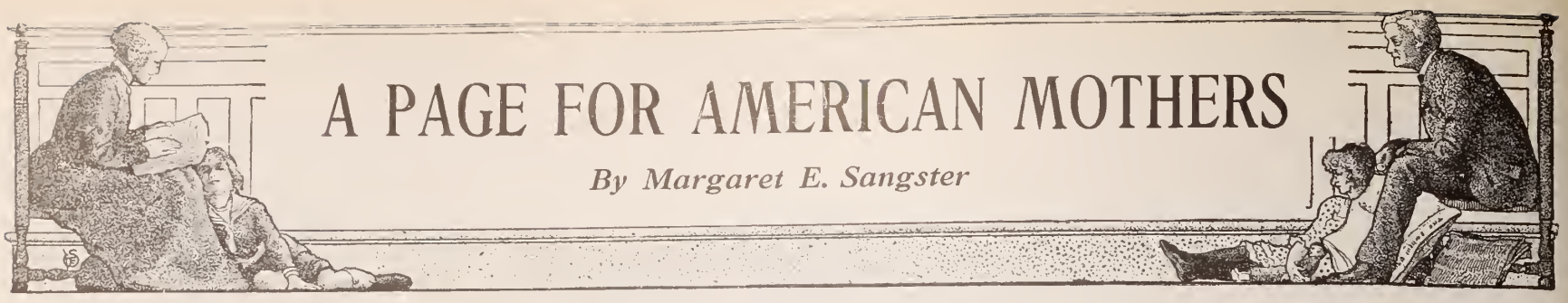
Mr. J. G. Hallimond

Mr. Charles Gerber

Mr. James T. Hunt

Mr. J. F. Rothwell

Mr. Thomas Oakes



A PAGE FOR AMERICAN MOTHERS

By Margaret E. Sangster

Books and Sermons

THERE used to be, on the part of many conscientious Christians, a decided prejudice against novel reading. For one thing, it was considered a foolish waste of time; for another, people said that novel reading aroused emotions of compassion and commiseration for the predicaments of imaginary personages, while no feeling of pity was left for the sufferings of actual life. Again, good men and women exclaimed that the novel was not true, that fiction was divorced from fact, and that therefore it should be left to the idle and frivolous and ignored by the busy and sensible. Gradually a change has come to pass in sentiment and opinion. To-day it is universally conceded that imaginative literature is the highest form of effort in the field of letters. The writer of good fiction has a wider audience than the writer of history and a larger opportunity than any other preacher in the world.

No one who takes pains to keep abreast of current fiction can fail to notice that the novelists use their privilege of speaking to a host of readers with far more freedom than ministers use in their pulpits. The character of John Barclay, in *A Certain Rich Man*, is depicted in colors so striking and with so unerring a pen that the most casual reader is forced to see that the love of money, and the acquisition of it as the dominant motive in life, act as a dry rot upon the soul of man. The cruelty and rapacity, the unscrupulous greed which are mercilessly shown up in the story of John's progress from boyhood to middle age, are first and last essentially homiletic. The truth is that novels, if worth anything, are pictures of real life. We have passed through a period when much of the fiction offered the general public has dealt with subjects unfit for the printed page. Fortunately, we have now arrived at a reaction. The novelist of to-day is returning to the manner of an older time, and just as we looked for moral earnestness in the works of Charles Dickens, William M. Thackeray and Thomas Hardy, we expect it with confidence in those of William De Morgan, Winston Churchill and William Allen White.

It would be apart from the truth to say that the only office of the novel is to preach. One of its legitimate offices is to amuse. A woman who is tired with household work, who has few neighbors and little chance for social enjoyment, is entitled to the relaxation she can find in an entertaining story.

Wherever it is possible, a little money should be spent on the purchase of good books. Libraries abound and they offer all of us excellent privileges, and yet a home is incomplete and poorly furnished in which books have no place. The carpets and chairs, the crockery and the bric-a-brac may be of the plainest, but let the housekeeper expend her margin or her small economies at the book-seller's counter. Do without superfluities and provide the children with books and periodicals. By no means confine the former to those serious authors whose lot it is to remain on the shelves in fine bindings, and who are seldom read.

John's Mother

When John and Martha were married there was no anticipation on the part of either that their home should be shared by any but themselves. Both were young, and the parents of both were in early middle life. Martha's mother and father had a beautiful home of their own and, while they would have greeted John with delight as a member of the family if he would have consented to let them keep Martha beneath their roof, they had no notion of ever becoming an integral part of John's household.

John's people were not well-to-do, and the sudden death of his father a twelve-month after his marriage threw upon him the obligation to contribute to the support of his mother. On talking the matter over with Martha, he decided that the interests of the future would be most happily conserved by the coming of his mother to reside in his home. John was devoted to her, and she to him. Martha dreaded the addition of any one to her little Eden, but it was not in her nature to refrain from welcoming one at once so lonely and so dear to her husband as his widowed mother.

One would imagine that when two women both love any man, as he is sure to be loved by his wife and his mother, there would be angelic pleasure in the home that shelters the three. Yet few situations are more trying. The mother has ways fixed by the habits of a lifetime. She misses the independence she has hitherto had. By look or word she criticises the wife, and the latter resents it.

WHAT SHALL THEY FIND?

What shall they find when they open the lid?
Here in the box some pleasures are hid.
Something for Dorothy, something for May,
Something to help them in work or in play.
Open the box, dears, and give us a peep;
Yours is the pleasure to have and to keep.

How shall Martha and John's mother live in peace and conquer their difficulties? Helpful correspondence is invited.

—P. C. There are forms of grace to be used at the table. Among them none is better than "Bless, O Lord, we beseech thee, this food to our use and us to thy service, for Christ's sake. Amen." Another is, "We thank thee, O Lord, for our daily bread, and ask thy blessing to abide with us through the day." Another form is, "For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful." Do not omit grace at the table. It may be said by yourself, or by the youngest child.

Crises in Domestic Life

EVERY household in which the means are limited knows what a drain is made on the exchequer when sickness invades the family. Notwithstanding the fact that the country has grown rich and that there are among us a great many people who are possessed of large wealth, the rank and file are still poor, and so they must continue. By poverty in this connection we do not mean beggary or squalor, or any of the accompaniments of life where men and women are herded together in the thickly crowded tenements of great cities. The poor man who sits in an unfurnished room with a rusty stove, a bare table and a broken chair or two, is not the man of whom we are thinking just now. His calamities have gone over his head, and they may be due to ignorance, to unkind circumstances, possibly to drink. All over the land there are in towns and villages families who are well educated and refined, and who have been brought up in an atmosphere of piety. They belong to the church, their children attend school, they count their resources very closely, and the dominant desire of their lives is to pay as they go, keep out of debt and come out even at the end of the year. Very likely they are working hard and pulling together, husbands, wives and children, in order to buy a home.

No matter how hard they may try, it seems to them that they never have a margin. If a domestic crisis comes, caused by an accident to the bread-winner, laying him aside for a time; by the illness of the wife, by the need of a surgical operation, by a siege of typhoid fever in the home, by the sadness of death and the expense of a funeral, these good people find it hard to recover from the strain. All that they can do is to pick up the burden and start up the difficult road with what courage they can muster. If they love one another, and have faith in God, and a fair amount of common sense, they will come out finally on the other side of the crisis and will regain whatever they have lost.

As a rainy day may come to any one, it is well to make some preparation for it during the hours of sunshine and calm. To save when the income is so small that no saving seems possible is by no means easy. Yet in American homes there is apt to be more or less wastefulness. Economy in its root meaning stands for wise management, and the exercise of a proper amount of self-denial on both sides. Neither husband nor wife can properly practise it alone. There may be hard places to cross before the family arrive at a goal of ease and prosperity. It is worth while, little by little, to put something aside that shall make the hard places tolerable while we are walking over the green sward and enjoying the cool breezes of health and tranquillity. Economy now makes life more enjoyable afterward.

Open-Air Living

No one who looks back over twenty or thirty years can fail to be impressed with the change that has come over us in reference to fresh air. Physicians in these days advise delicate patients to sleep out of doors, and send those who are threatened with pulmonary disease to live in the woods. Our homes are so arranged that the air drives through them in a free current all night long, and if we are wise we do not exclude the air in the daytime. A stuffy atmosphere, loaded with odors of cooking and infected by the exhalations of those who spend their time indoors, is enough to poison child or man and convicts those who prefer it of sanitary ignorance.

THE VALLEY OF PEACE

Mrs. Frank A. Breck
with expression

I. H. Meredith.

1. There's a beau - ti ful val - ley of peace, Where the
2. In that beau - ti - ful val - ley I know Wild.....
3. In the val - ley of peace I may hide, Where....
4. In the val - ley of peace let me roam With.....
heart of the wea - ry may rest; Where tu - mult of
clam - or is hushed in - to calm; And,.. walk ing where
strifes of the world can - not mar, And... there I will
Je - sus, my "Staff" and my "Rod," Till I come to my
tri - als may cease, And those who are bur-dened be blest.
still wa - ters flow, The sor - row - ing soul find - eth balm.
fol - low my Guide, My Hope and my glo - ri - ous Star.
heav - en - ly home, Whose build-er and mak - er is God.
Chorus.
In the val - ley of peace, the val - ley of peace, In the
beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, My Sav - iour is there ev - 'ry
bur-den to bear, In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace.....
the val - ley of peace.

Copyright, 1909, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

"I WANTS TO BE SOMEBODY"*

THERE'S a school for colored children
Built in a Southern town,
And the good it has accomplished
For them becomes renown;
They help somebody.

Once a little, crippled, black girl
Stood at its open door;
Said she, "Is dis de place where
Dey eddicate de po'r
To be somebody?

"I've often heard of dis place,
And, oh, I've prayed to come,
I'se gwine ter do de hes' I can:
Please tell me, is dere room
Here for somebody?

"And ef de Lord will spare me life,
And ef you'll let me come,
I'll help de oder folks to be
Good Christians 'round me home,
And be somebodies."

MRS. IDA PENDER PIERSON.

* This incident actually occurred in the Colored Institute in Mayesville, S. C.

OUR RIVER IN JAPAN

JUST below the hedge it's flowing,
Down from Buzin's Mountains coming,
Coming, going,
Widening, flowing,
Flowing to the Inland Sea.

There are pictures in our River—
Pictures full of wondrous beauty—
Of the trees that bend above it,
Of the cloudlets floating o'er it,
Of the western sun and sky,
Of the mountains dark and high:
And our hearts are thrilled and glowing
As we stand and see it flowing,
Coming, going,
In its wondrous beauty flowing,
Flowing to the Inland Sea.

Standing on the bridge above it,
Gazing out upon the sea,
And the peace and rest it brought us,
As it day by day kept flowing,
Down from Buzin's Mountains coming,
Flowing to the Inland Sea.

LULA LIPSCOMB WATERS.

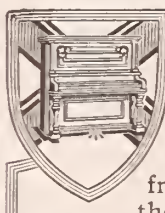
There are times when even a boy should be "dressed up"; but, for every-day wear, fine clothes are out of place.

An ideal summer costume for an active youngster is this: Outing shirt, overalls, undershirt, cap, stockings and a pair of stout shoes.

Thus garbed, it makes little difference how dirty he gets, for it is always possible, by a generous application of Ivory Soap and water, to restore his hands, face and body to a state of cleanliness.

There is nothing better than Ivory Soap for that purpose. It contains no "free" (uncombined) alkali; no harmful ingredient of any kind. It is pure soap and nothing else.

Ivory Soap . . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.



In five large factories we make a variety of

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

which meet the most exacting taste and requirement, from the Baldwin Piano, the recognized artistic piano of the world, to the moderate-priced instrument, where good quality at moderate cost is desired. We offer them to you with the assurance of satisfaction, sustained by 47 years' experience in the piano business. Write for plan—"BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now

BECOME A NURSE

Twelve members of The Chautauqua Nurses' Club of Philadelphia

Eight years of successful instruction of the largest body of nurses in existence.

Thousands of our graduates are earning from $10 to $25 a week.

We shall be glad to send our Year Book giving complete explanation of our method, with specimens of study material and stories of actual experiences by scores of our nurses in all parts of the world

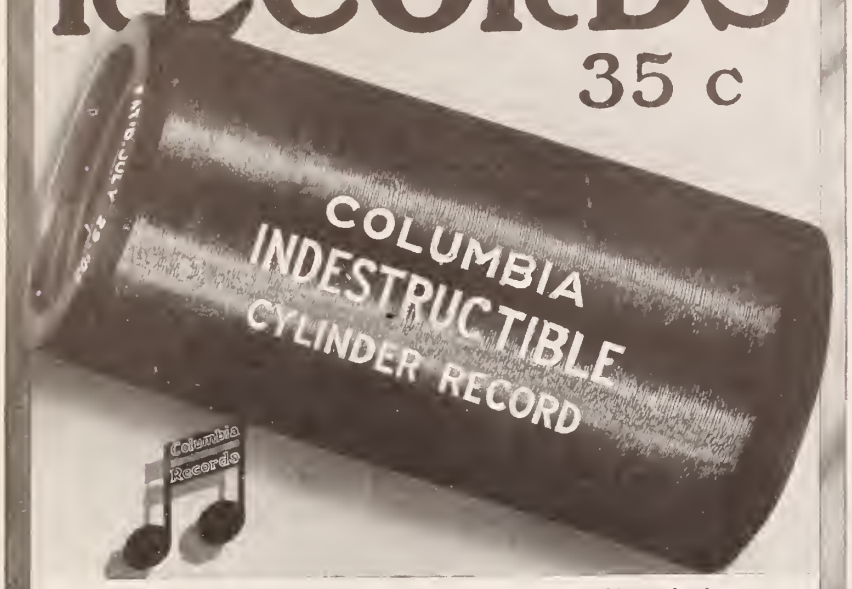
Our entire method of training is by correspondence. We teach beginners, practical nurses and trained nurses.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York.

PLAYS Catalog of Professional and Amateur Plays, Sketches, Monologs, Minstrel Jokes, Recitations, Make-up Goods, etc., sent FREE. Dick & Fitzgerald, 30 Ann St., New York.

THANKSGIVING Post Cards FREE A full sample set of beautiful Thanksgiving Post Cards and our big illustrated catalog sent free for a 2c stamp to pay postage. NEW ART CO. DEPT. 58, 542 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

COLUMBIA
INDESTRUCTIBLE
RECORDS
35 c



To owners of cylinder machines, of every make—Columbia and others:
Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records fit any machine and last forever. They won't break no matter how roughly they are used; they won't wear out no matter how long they are played. Moreover, their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than that of any other cylinder record made. Ask your dealer to play one for you, using the special Extra Tension Reproducer. If your dealer does not carry Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, send us 35 cents and we will send you a sample record by return mail, postage paid—with a catalog.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Gen'l., Dept. X8, Tribune Building, NEW YORK
Headquarters for Canada: 264 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Manufacturers of Disc and Cylinder Graphophones — Double-Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records.
Dealers in all principal cities.

DEALERS WANTED.—EXCLUSIVE selling rights given where we are not properly represented.

Economy in foods

Economy in foods is a matter that interests everyone because this economy is measured by the results more than by what you pay to get them.

If you would compare all foods and take into consideration the quantity you get for your money, the quality of each and the benefit to you from eating it, you'd probably be amazed to see Quaker Oats without a competitor for first place.

There isn't a family that can't afford Quaker Oats, and there isn't one so wealthy that it can afford to be without the benefits that come from a regular diet of Quaker Oats.

Recent scientific tests for health, strength and endurance prove all the claims evermore for this wonderful food.

Eat Quaker Oats at least once a day; twice will bring better results in vigor and strength.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

LOFTIS SYSTEM
DIAMONDS WATCHES
ON CREDIT

For Christmas Presents the Loftis System is a great convenience. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable gifts without the outlay of much ready money. A small cash payment, and you can give a "loved one" your choice of the finest diamonds, watches and other articles of high grade jewelry.

LOFTIS BROS. & Co. Old Reliable. Original Diamond and Watch Credit House. Dept. L 95, 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW from our Xmas catalog. We will send them, with all express charges paid, for your inspection. If you like them, pay one-fifth on delivery; balance in 8 equal monthly payments. Write for Xmas Catalogue Today.

A DESCENDANT OF PATRIOTS

MRS. MARCIA STANLEY died at the home of her son, Mr. George C. Root, 189 Chestnut Street, New Britain, Conn., where she has lived for several years, Thursday, August 19, at 11 o'clock P.M., after a long illness of over ten months. She was only able to speak a few words all through her illness, but was patient and had a smile for every one.

Mrs. Marcia Stanley

Mrs. Stanley was a real Daughter of the Revolution, as her father fought in that war. He came from France, and his name was Recor. If Mrs. Stanley had lived until September 12 she would have been ninety-seven years old. She was twice married, and both husbands are dead. Mr. Dennie Root was her first husband. He was killed in an accident, and then some years later she married Mr. Oswin Stanley, of New Britain.

She is survived by one son, George C. Root, who was wounded in the War of the Rebellion, and one daughter, Mrs. Angeline Pratt, of Simsbury; one step-son, Mr. George Stanley, of Meriden, Conn.; four grandchildren, George Ernest Root of New Britain, Conn., Clarence R. Root of West Hartford, Conn., Fred and Charles Goodrich, and four great-grandchildren.

Mr. Charles Recor, of Plainville, Conn., her brother, who died the Saturday before she did, was eighty-two years old, and was buried on Tuesday and she on Friday of the same week, which left her the last of her family.

Mrs. Stanley's mother was a Boothe, of New Britain, Conn. Mr. Recor had one daughter, Mrs. I. P. Ryder, of Plainville, Conn.; two grandsons, Arthur Ryder and Charles Ryder, of Plainville, and one great granddaughter. Mrs. Stanley had always been a very capable and active woman all her life, and tried to do everything for herself until her illness. She was the oldest member of the New Britain Baptist Church.

A GLANCE IN THE MIRROR

Continued from page 891

home, for she is young and never suspects the reason."

On the afternoon before the dedication Margaret brought home the new suit and took her bulky parcel up into the guest chamber, where she arranged gown, hat and gloves in tempting array upon the bed and carefully locked the door, and went down stairs.

"To-morrow morning," she said in answer to Mrs. Ellis' look of inquiry, "you will see all th new clothes; and won't you be surprised!" she added softly to herself.

That evening Margaret attended the final rehearsal, and if her voice was just a little bit sweeter than ever before it was because of the happy heart within.

Morning dawned fair and glorious, and Mrs. Ellis tried to stifle the longings of her heart, and to be happy with her daughter as they performed together the usual morning tasks.

When all the work was completed and the first bell had begun to ring out a glad invitation, Margaret said joyfully: "Now, come. We will go upstairs and your patience shall be at last rewarded." A pause and then she added, "I do so wish you were going this beautiful morning."

While she was talking, Margaret carefully unlocked the door of the guest chamber, and ushering her mother inside, quickly stepped out again and closed the door.

Mrs. Ellis stopped a moment, and then caught her breath in surprise.

Surely her eyes must deceive her, for the garments spread out before her were not meant for a young girl, for there was a beautiful dress of soft gray cloth, a pretty hat, dainty violets peeping from the folds.

For a second a wave of dismay over her daughter's sacrifice, mingled with a tender love for the girl who had done so beautiful an act. Margaret's incomprehensible behavior of the last two weeks was understood.

Just then came Margaret's blithe voice from the hall, calling: "Hurry up, we do not want to be late, you know."

In all the big congregation that morning no one was happier than the little woman in gray, who sat well up towards the front; unless, perhaps, it might have been the sweet-faced girl in the plain gown, who drew all eyes to herself as she sang so tenderly the words of that sweet old hymn:

The homeland, oh the homeland,
The land of the free-born;
There is no night in the homeland,
But aye the fadeless morn.

IN REMEMBRANCE

I TAKE Thy body, broken, Lord, for me,
Thy blood, the emblem of thy love so free,
My eyes grow dim that gaze on Calvary,
This in remembrance,
This in remembrance of Thee!

Earth's glories fade; thy cross I count my own,
Its scorn and shame become as wealth unknown;
I give to Thee the heart to sinning prone,
Henceforth to serve Thee,
Henceforth to serve Thee alone.

And now the blessed hope of seeing Thee
Fills night with joy and morn with melody.
Lord Jesus, may each moment faithful be
Until Thou come,
Until thou come for me!

—MRS. T. H. CAMP.

"THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF"

A DELIGHTFUL love story of old Colonial Days in New York. The opening chapter of this New and Fascinating Serial, by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, author of *Jan Vedder's Wife*, *The Bow of Orange Ribbon*, etc., will appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of November 24. It is a charming romance of that most picturesque period of early American history. Jansen Van Vroom and his wife Katrina, with their sailor son and their pretty daughter, Virginia, and her rival suitors, Joris Artaveldt and Batavius De Vries, make a characteristic group, around which the main action of the story revolves.

Begins in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, November 24.

Among the Workers

—Rev. Charles C. Creegan, for twenty-one years district secretary and general agent of the American Board of Foreign Missions in New York, has accepted the post of president of Fargo College, North Dakota.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Central Union Mission of Washington, D. C., arrived on Sunday, the 17th inst. During the quarter century of the mission's history an incalculable amount of good has been accomplished, not only on specific religious lines, but in relieving distress, caring for the unfortunate, encouraging the despondent and enabling the "down-and-out" to turn over a new leaf. Altogether, it was a joyous anniversary, and the mission and its managers are to be cordially congratulated.

—The bill asking Congress to give to the United States Life Saving Service a system of chaplaincies, like that of the Army and Navy, is in the hands of the Committee on Foreign and Interstate Commerce. Rev. R. Ashley Cake, the proponent of the bill, has traveled the whole length of New Jersey, Long Island, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina coasts, giving the Gospel to the life savers. He is now giving his special attention to the bill, which will come up again at the next session of Congress.

—An inmate of Blackwell's Island, N. Y., having read in The Christian Herald the story of the effort by a convict in Dannemora prison to obtain good reading matter for his fellow-prisoners, writes us: "We have the Gospel sunshine in this prison, too. Through the effort of Rev. C. P. Tinker, we have a library of 1,000 books, and every month he distributes 300 magazines. Every Saturday he comes to the prison and distributes Christian Heralds. We all like to see him. Every Sunday we have a regular service."

This Beautiful Teaspoon

full sized, silver plated, of exclusive *rose pattern,* in French gray, *the newest style,* made and *warranted* by Wm. Rogers & Son,

IS YOURS

if you send ten cents and the top of a jar of

LIEBIG
Company's Extract of Beef

Genuine has blue signature. We want you to know by trial that it's the most delicious, and far-going extract: ¼ teaspoonful makes cup of best beef tea; it's just as economical for cooking.

For 20 cents and a Liebig top we mail this *fine fork,* full size, to match spoon. No advertising on either. Address, Dept. S,

CORNEILLE DAVID & CO.,
120 Hudson St., New York.

6%

Six Per Cent Certificates

Redeemable any time after two years.

Amply secured by first mortgages on improved real estate deposited in trust with one of Baltimore's strongest banking institutions.

Issued in amounts of $100 or more.

Insure maximum earning power to your money and at the same time absolutely safeguard both principal and interest.

This strong, conservative old institution has depositors living in every State of the Union.

Write for the Booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

You Can Make Stained Glass Windows

—making your home more attractive, cozy and home-like—perfectly reproducing all the rich coloring and artistic effects of the most beautiful, most costly art stained glass by using

Kaleidophane

a thin, translucent material, easily applied by any child to any window without removing it from the sash. Washable and practically indestructible—made in conventional patterns also in appropriate designs for doors, windows, transoms, etc., in Churches, Hotels, Halls, Residences, etc., Kaleidophane, the

Art Glass Substitute—

costs so little and gives such beautiful results that every home should have its Kaleidophane art window. Ask us to send you free samples, prices, etc.

Koninski Art Co., Dept. C.H. St. Louis, Mo.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Borrowed Capital*

MANY of us have grieved sincerely over the case of the man with one talent. He evidently meant no harm. He was simply dull and stupid.

Not only that, but he was a "poor-spirited" man, easily cowed and frightened. He was afraid to do anything with his money. He thought that probably whatever he did would be wrong. In his dark little mind he decided that the safest course was to put his talent carefully away.

It seems hard that we should be punished just as severely for our dulness as for our sin. Our hearts may be overflowing with love to God and humanity, and yet through our mere lack of brightness, and no ethical fault, we may make a blunder which ruins our prospects for life.

Here the parallel ends, for if our souls are right no amount of intellectual stupidity can, thank heaven! spoil our eternal joy.

But our Lord well pictures the true earthly condition. If we do not use well our one talent we shall fail in life, and what we should have gained by investing it wisely goes to the shrewd man, who already has as much as is good for him.

The moral, as in so many of our recent lessons, is the great one of improving our minds and our opportunities. Read, study, educate yourself. Take care of your health. Keep all your powers at the top of their efficiency. Make the most of every talent you possess.

Herbert Spencer says that education is to prepare us for "complete living." Dr. Samuel V. Cole says that it sheds the glory of heaven upon our daily tasks, never making them seem "common and beneath us, but rather enabling us to fulfil them in the best manner and the noblest spirit." It shows us how to turn the five talents into ten and how to double the one talent.

It is said that a young man once asked the president of Oberlin College if he could not take a shorter course of study. "Oh, yes," said the president, "but it all depends upon what you mean to make of yourself. When God wants to make an oak, he takes a hundred years; but when he wants only a squash, he takes six months."

This was an extreme illustration, and chiefly meant to be witty, but it holds a deep thought. Educate yourself for the great things, not merely to pile dollar upon dollar, but to understand and minister to the world's bitter needs. Let your talent increase by multiplying the souls saved for the Master and by the spreading of his light.

"I could work," one says, "if I only knew what to do."

Thousands are blindly seeking, in this way, for a field of labor. They are bound by their business, by family cares, by the limitations of physical weakness, of small means, of a remote and lonely home. But there is always some special outside work for us all to do. Pray the Lord that you may find it.

"The more I think of it," said Ruskin, "the more I find this conclusion impressed upon me: that the greatest thing a human soul ever does is to see something and tell what it saw in a plain way. Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think; but thousands can think for one who can see."

The man who doubles his five talents is the one who sees, and, seeing, understands. Let us pray that we may see—and, seeing, rise and do our Master's bidding.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, November 7. Text: Luke 19:11-27.

Life Lessons from Hebrews*

THIS wonderful epistle, differing strikingly from the other Pauline epistles in phraseology, arrangement and general style, has been attributed to many other writers—among them Luke, Barnabas, Apollos, Clement of Rome, or some Alexandrian Christian. Calvin inclined to the view that Clement wrote it.

Our modern commentators agree that Paul was undoubtedly its author. To most of us, in spite of marked peculiarities, the internal evidence alone would prove this fact. The superiority of Christianity to Judaism is, naturally, a chief feature of the epistle. We are shown that Christianity is the substance and reality of what Judaism merely foretold and typified. It is made clear that the latter was to be superseded by the former.

All of these points are almost equally emphasized in Paul's other epistles, as in II. Cor. 3; Gal. 3 and 4, and II. Col. The condescension and exaltation of Christ; his mediatorship; his sacrificial character; the personal acceptance of man by God upon the birth of faith in the soul, all these are dwelt upon in every epistle of Paul. So also is the figure of the sword, as applied to the Word of God; the feeding of young Christians with the milk, and of those further advanced with the strong meat of the Word; the Christian life as a race; and many other similarities mark this wonderful book as of Pauline origin.

One fact does not often occur to the reader of the Hebrews, yet it explains much. The great temple at Jerusalem was the object of almost idolatry on the part of every loyal Jew. The apostate Christian could be no longer admitted into its sacred precincts. He was shut out.

This was an exclusion which could hardly be borne by any Hebrew. Paul understood it well. Listen to the compensations which are promised to those thus bereft: Christ is given us for a possession, purging our sins, worshiped of angels, reigning forever, anointed with the oil of gladness, sending forth ministering spirits to weak and ailing humanity, calling men his brethren, and saving them from the power of the Evil One, tempted himself and thus able to succor them that are tempted.

These were surely sweet compensations for the loss of the temple privileges, great though that was.

And these compensations belong no less to us than to the Jews of old.

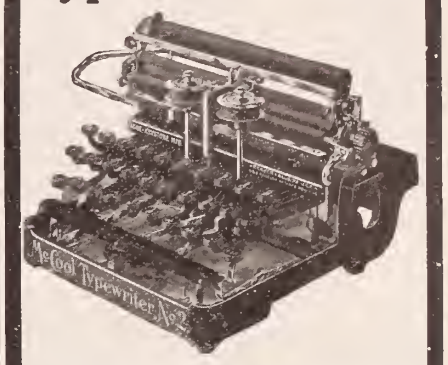
Notice how constantly Paul alludes to the Old Testament worthies. He knew that no examples or illustrations would more keenly appeal to his Jewish readers.

There is no book more encouraging, perhaps, than is this epistle to those "compassed about with infirmities"—as who among us is not? Christ is "touched" by our sorrows. He walked the same thorny path along which so many of us are led. Therefore we need not be crushed by the feeling of our unworthiness. Let us come boldly to the throne of grace. God will not forget any "work and labor of love" that we may have done, and he will "save to the uttermost."

No book contains more "familiar quotations," more precious words, than this epistle. Entertaining "angels unawares"; "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever"; "here we have no continuing city"; "to do good and to communicate forget not"; "let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us," and scores of others, which should be engraven on the hearts and lives of all Christians.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, September 7. Text: Heb. 12:1-7.

THE McCool Typewriter $25



A strictly first-class business typewriter for business use

Will do ALL you could ask of any typewriter. Side by side you cannot tell the difference between a letter written on the McCool and on a $100 machine. Will handle all correspondence required of any machine.

Sold direct from factory to you. Every middle profit cut out. Saves 45% in price. Only 319 PARTS against 2500 AND MORE in the high priced typewriters. This saves 30% in price.

We have over half a million dollars invested in our big manufacturing plant, covering five acres—one of the largest in the country.

The McCool is made in our factory. We buy material for 15,000 to 20,000 typewriters at a time. Every one of the 319 parts of the McCool is selected, put to supreme test for quality and accuracy. Every bearing and wearing surface is of hardened steel, finished to microscopical fineness, adjusted by micrometer.

The price recommends the McCOOL to business houses and merchants; particularly the smaller merchant, lawyer, clergyman, student, physician, teacher, where a typewriter has heretofore been thought prohibitive in price.

If you never saw a typewriter you can write on the McCOOL. Very simple. Nothing to learn but the keyboard.

The McCool Typewriter is unqualifiedly guaranteed in every way.

Shipped anywhere, carefully packed and boxed, delivered to any Express Company for $25.00. *This is our factory price—absolutely the lowest ever made on a first-class typewriter.* The Express charges vary with distances, but add very little to this our factory price.

You are perfectly safe. Remit $25. Test the McCOOL 10 days in the privacy of your office or home. If it fails in any way to meet your expectations, if you do not find it even BETTER than we have described—a handsome machine, greatly superior in every way—your money and express charges will be refunded promptly without argument. You have absolutely nothing to lose.

For $2.50 additional we will include a substantial Wood, Leatherette Covered Carrying Case with Brass Yale Lock and Key, Side Clasps, Genuine Leather Handles. A handsome, practical outfit, which with the Typewriter is about the size and weight of a hand grip.

You MUST READ our handsome illustrated Booklet fully describing the McCOOL Typewriter—the achievement of the century in typewriter construction. Free on request.

Acme-Keystone Mfg. Co. 336 Fifth Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c The PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

When a lamp-chimney breaks it means a loss, not only of the chimney, but of the use of the lamp.

Sometimes that inconvenience amounts to ten times the value of any lamp-chimney.

When my name, Macbeth, is on a lamp-chimney it says, "This chimney will not break from heat."

If you would be sure of always getting the right chimney, have my book. Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM.

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢, 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy **Chiclets** in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with **Chiclets.**

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail. Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2-cent stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS,
110 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan
"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

At 5%

the earning power of your savings, invested with this Company, is 25% greater than if invested at 4%, 42% greater than at 3½% and 66⅔% greater than at 3%. Earnings paid for full time to date of withdrawal. The security back of your deposits is the best obtainable—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate and the entire resources of the Company, having

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets of over $2,000,000
Surplus & profits, 150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Dept. Our record is open to public examination in their files, also at our place of business.

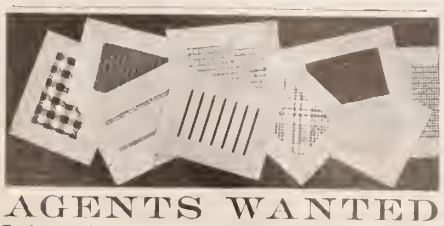
Established 16 years. Call or write for Booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Dessert Book Free

I want every housekeeper in the land to send for my new dessert book. It has been greatly enlarged and improved, contains many new recipes and is handsomely illustrated in colors. The book is full of the daintiest and most delicious desserts imaginable, suitable for any and all occasions at every season of the year. For the name and address of your grocer I will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, for 2c. in stamps and his name I will send a full pint sample or for 15c. a two quart package.

CHARLES B. KNOX, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.



AGENTS WANTED

To show our Shirt Waist and Suit Materials, Handkerchiefs, etc. We have some good territory to assign. Exceptional opportunity with established house. Beautiful and exclusive samples free. Apply at once to **Mitchell & Church Co., 231 Washington St., Binghamton, N.Y.**

Preaching from a Ship's Pulpit*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

"AND when it was day." It was November 1, A.D. 60, a little more than two months since Paul sailed from Cæsarea; the distance covered was nearly fourteen hundred miles. It was after the fourteen days on which they had been driven by the tempest in the Sea of Adria. On the night before they had heard strange and ominous sounds of breakers, and the sailors concluded they were nearing land, but what land they did not know. They made soundings with lead, and found they were approaching some shore, but fearing rocks they cast four anchors from the stern of the ship, and wished for the day. While the day was coming on Paul persuaded the people to eat food, as they had eaten little or nothing during the fourteen days in which they were tempest-tossed. Then and now, when people are troubled and anxious, it is impossible to swallow food, but Paul got them all into a cheerful mood, by giving thanks to God for the deliverance at hand, and then he brake bread and began to eat. Then they were all of good cheer, and took food.

In the dawning Paul had discovered a plot on the part of the sailors to get away from the ship; they had already lowered the lifeboat into the sea. Paul reported it to the centurion, and he ordered the ropes cut, so that the boat floated away. And when daylight had fully come, they saw a bay, and determined to beach the ship. To do this it was necessary to cut the ropes which held the anchors. They hoisted the foresail and the wind drove them into a place where two seas met. It was like a cauldron of surging waters, and the ship was broken in two.

"The soldiers' counsel was to kill the prisoners," because the lives of Roman officers were forfeit if they allowed the prisoners to escape. But Julius, the captain, had not the heart to kill the noble Paul, who had been such a stay to all on board. And so, for Paul's sake, he desisted, and commanded the prisoners to throw themselves overboard and swim for the shore, urging them to be the first to get to land. All on shipboard had to do the same, the less expert swimmers clinging to planks and other things from the ship.

"Then we knew that the island was called Melita." It is to-day called Malta. It can be seen on the map, a short distance south of the island of Sicily.

"The barbarians showed us no common kindness." Then it must have been uncommon kindness. Evidently the inhabitants of Malta were not cannibals, or even savages, but they were neither Jews, Greeks, nor Romans, hence called "barbarians."

It was cold and rainy on Melita, and the natives, in the kindness of their hearts, kindled a fire and provided comforts for the shipwrecked ones who had reached their shores.

"A viper came out by reason of the heat." It had unwittingly been gathered up with the sticks to make a fire. It came out of the fire and fastened itself upon Paul's hand. The natives were astonished, and concluded that Paul must be a murderer. But when they saw Paul shake the viper off into the fire, and no harm come to him, the natives changed their minds and thought he must be a god!

"Who also honored us with many honors." The chief man of the island was Publius, and he was very gracious, honoring and helping the shipwrecked ones.

"Paul, laying his hands on him, healed him." It was the father of Publius, who was sick of fever and dysentery, that Paul made well through the power of God. And not only did he heal the father of Publius, but all other diseased ones who were brought to him. When three months had passed the captain, Julius, with his band of prisoners, including Paul, sailed away for Rome on a ship called *The Twin Brothers* (probably "Castor and Pollux"); and the "barbarians," as friends, put on board such things as they needed.

Melita as It Is To-day

As the Jerusalem Sunday School pilgrims saw it in 1904. As we came in sight of the grand harbor, the whole island seemed to be a mass of solid buildings, constructed of slightly tinted orange stone, rising tier upon tier; this is the new city, but the old city is reached by a short railroad ride. It is there that the memory of Paul is honored by a magnificent cathedral, in which is a portrait of Paul and innumerable pictures depicting the life and shipwreck of Paul. The cathedral is said to be built where the house of Publius stood. There is also a church built out of the house where Paul is supposed to have lived as a Roman prisoner during the months he spent in Melita. A man was actively engaged clipping souvenirs from the inside of this building, assuring bystanders that in all the years since Paul was there the house had not changed! Seven miles below the old city is St. Paul's Bay. A fine marble monument is here erected to the apostle Paul. As we left Malta our captain graciously consented to sail as near St. Paul's Bay as it was safe to do, and we felt indeed we were sailing in historic, if not sacred, waters.

What the apostle Paul was on that voyage and sojourn at Melita the church should be to the whole world. When Paul saw that there was danger ahead in the season of tempests, he advised remaining in a safe harbor for a time. And so the church should utter its warnings to those who are in the path of destruction. The church should continually keep danger signals displayed.

Woe to him that getteth an evil gain to his house!
Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and establisheth a city by iniquity!
Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink!
Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink; that tarry late into the night till wine inflame them!
Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil!
Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own sight!
Woe unto them that justify the wicked for a bribe!

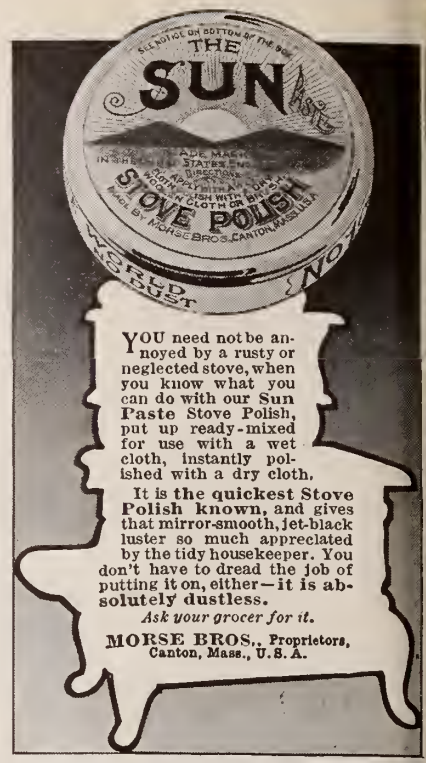
On our way to Australia we passed through Torres Straits, considered one of the most dangerous places in the world for navigation. We met a gentleman familiar with shipping, who gave us the following lines, which he called "a safety code," in use among the navigators in that region.

When on your starboard red appears,
It is your duty to keep clear;
When on your port green comes in view,
It is his duty to keep clear of you;
Green to green, red to red,
Perfect safety, go ahead.
When in danger and in doubt,
Always keep a sharp lookout.
And if there is no room to turn,
Ease her, stop her, go astern.

Is there anything in this code for the Christian mariner, sailing his own bark toward the port of heaven? Yes, first, keep out of the way of doing harm to others; second, keep away from those who may do harm to you; third, seek to co-operate with those you can help and by whom you can be helped; fourth, always be on the watch

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for November 7, 1909. Paul Shipwrecked. Acts 27:39-28:10. GOLDEN TEXT: "Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned." Ps. 34:22.



YOU need not be annoyed by a rusty or neglected stove, when you know what you can do with our **Sun Paste Stove Polish**, put up ready-mixed for use with a wet cloth, instantly polished with a dry cloth.

It is the quickest Stove Polish known, and gives that mirror-smooth, jet-black luster so much appreciated by the tidy housekeeper. You don't have to dread the job of putting it on, either—**it is absolutely dustless.**

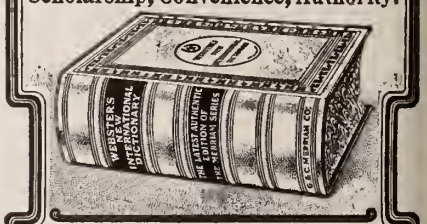
Ask your grocer for it.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

New from Cover to Cover
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
JUST ISSUED.

Editor in Chief, Dr. W. T. Harris, former United States Commissioner of Education. The Webster Tradition Developed by Modern Scientific Lexicography. Key to Literature of Seven Centuries. General Information Practically Doubled. Divided Page: Important Words Above, Less Important Below. Contains More Information of Interest to More People Than Any Other Dictionary.

GET THE BEST IN
Scholarship, Convenience, Authority.



Ask your bookseller for the New International or write for Specimen Pages to
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Ewing Reducing Garments

improve your figure and carriage. Wear one and you need not diet. take drugs or tiresome exercise to reduce too-large busts, hips or abdomen. They remove superfluous flesh from any or all parts of the body without harm or inconvenience.

Made to Your Measure

to reduce just the parts you wish. Comfortable to wear, because light weight and ventilated. Ewing Reducing Garments do not bind or distribute the flesh to other parts—they completely dissolve the flabby fat. Wear a few weeks before having your new gown made.

Write to-day for descriptive booklet and measurement blanks.

E. L. EWING COMPANY, Dept. BV
3223 Sheffield Avenue, CHICAGO.

We'll sell you rugs for 25% less

Don't pay extra money to a dealer. Buy direc from the makers. We'll give you best quality the results of a quarter-century of rug-making **And we guarantee "money back" if you're dissatisfied**

HANCOCK RUGS

wear like oak. Best materials—perfectly woven. Exclusive distinctive designs. Beautiful fadeless colors. Handsome ornaments for your home. 9 x 12 rugs at these low prices:

Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50. **Tapestries,** $11 to $17.50.
Velvets, $17 to $20.
Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50.

Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to the Pacific Coast on $25 orders. Write **today** for our handsome money-saving catalogue showing these and other sizes from $2 to $60 in exact designs and colors.

HANCOCK RUG MILLS
Dept E Philadelphia

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

against evil; fifth, fall back when wrongdoing lures on.

But the advice of Paul was overruled, and the ship was taken out of the harbor into the sea, and for fourteen days was driven to and fro and almost engulfed. What did Paul then? "He maintained the supremacy of God," says Dr. Parker. Presumably Paul was the only Christian on that ship, and he recognized that man's extremity is God's opportunity. Wherever there is distress of any sort, from flood, or famine, or fire, or pestilence, let Christians by word and by deed proclaim God as the All Father. This is just the sort of thing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD plans to do with its thousands of readers as noble helpers. Paul said, "I believe God," and God had told him by the angel messenger that there should be no loss of life on the ship. And so can the church comfort the world, for "it is the mission of Christianity to destroy night and fear."

Paul was a check to evil doers on the ship. But for him the sailors would have put off in the darkness, and imperiled the lives of all on board by not being there to help in the raising of the sail and the beaching of the ship. How many men and women the church has taken, and saved from themselves and from doing harm to others, and made them useful members! And this is just the kind of work the church should go on doing.

And Paul stood by the ship until it went to pieces, for that was a part of God's plan revealed to him in the message sent by the angel, "there should be no loss of life, only of the ship." In the great earthquake which occurred in San Francisco only a few years ago many church buildings were destroyed, but church life was unharmed. Nearly if not quite all of the church edifices have been rebuilt. In God's sight man is more than the town, and more than the ship.

And Paul was among those who swam to the shore, and presently found himself among the barbarians. He accepted of their kindness and hospitality. The church should reach out to all classes and conditions of men. God is the Father of us all, and he is no respecter of persons. Christianity is the true internationalism.

When the viper attacked Paul he shook it off, and it did no harm. The church teaches us to cast off evil companions and evil habits.

The Arabs have a fable of a great magnetic rock, which would draw the nails out of all the vessels that sailed near it, and then the vessel would fall to pieces. So the world, with its allurements and temptations, would draw the iron of God's Word from our lives, and leave us castaways.

Paul cured the sick father of the governor of Melita, and he also healed all who were brought to him. The Lord Jesus himself was the first medical missionary. He declared that he was anointed to preach good tidings to the poor, to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, and to set at liberty them that are bruised. Those who have gone forth in his name have brought about some of the greatest triumphs in leading men to Christ through the agency of medical missions. The following story was told by a missionary from Africa in the Ecumenical Missionary Conference: "There came to our station an old man, who said: 'My daughter is sick; if I bring her here, will you cure her?' 'What is the matter?' I asked. He replied, 'She cannot walk.' 'How long has she been so?' 'Five or six months.' 'Where do you live?' 'Three days from here.' 'How will you get her here, if she cannot walk?' 'We will carry her.' 'Will you cure her?' 'We cannot say about that, but bring her here, and we will see.' She was brought, and remained for four months. When she went home she walked! She went back to her town, passing through a country that had always been a closed door to our missionaries. They had always kindly but positively refused to receive visits, but when the woman went along that journey of three days she carried a new message, a new hope. She said, 'We have not understood the people at God's station. They are for our good. See me! I was carried, now I walk.' And a few months after that, when my colleague and I went through that country, every door was open to us. In almost every place there had been those who had heard of the medical work, or had seen it, and at the end of the three days' journey the entire town seemed to come out to give us a royal welcome. And so the medical missionary stands on the advancing line to break down superstition, to open a way for the ministers of God, to bring these people nearer to the great hope of the world—the love of Christ."

After three month's sojourn at Melita, when Paul and the other prisoners were put on board ship going to Rome, they were loaded with gifts for their comfort by the "barbarians." If it was not Christian hospitality, it was something akin to it. We may think that they had been learning some lessons from Paul during all of the weeks he was among them. Silver and gold he had none, but he had spread upon them the garments of healing.

On our way to Australia, passing through Torres Straits, we came to Thursday Island. It was an interesting place to visit, with its groves of cocoanut palms, bordering on the bluest of seas, all dotted over with pearling fleets. Along the one street of the island were rows of small shops, with windows filled with pearls of priceless value. But something interested us more than these: it was the memorial cathedral. It looked like a huge barn, being built of heavy planks and plaster. Going inside, we found it seated in cathedral fashion, with a chancel and altar in the front. But on the walls were strange decorations, memorial tablets, life preservers, the steering-gear of a ship, a ship's lantern hanging from one of the rafters. Upon inquiry what it all meant, we were told that a few years before the *Quetta*, a ship from Glasgow, had been wrecked close to Thursday Island and all on board save two ladies and an infant had perished. Friends had erected this cathedral to their memory.

The Old Invalid's Blessing

READERS of this journal who have been personally interested in the case of the aged invalid widow of Nyack, N. Y., and through whose generosity a wheel-chair was provided for her, and many other comforts, during the past summer, will be pleased to read this letter from her daughter. The two have a hard struggle to live, and yet they show amid all their trials and difficulties a sweet confidence in Him who remembers the widow and the fatherless and who has sent them kind friends in their time of need. She writes:

"We would like to tell you how much we appreciate what THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S kind readers have done for us. Mother was attacked last spring with serious trouble, which made her weaker than ever. As it followed her persistently the whole summer, it kept me in the house the greater part of the season. We felt that the dear Lord provided for us, as the money your readers so kindly donated kept us from actual want. Mother does not recover her lost strength and is not able to be left alone very long at a time. I praise the Lord that I am able to do as much as I do. It is in his strength, I am sure. We count on blessings, and keep on praising God. Mother sends her blessing to the dear CHRISTIAN HERALD people for their loving kindness in providing the chair for her."

Any one interested in the aged invalid can obtain her address through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 898, and write them for full information.

Let us send you this stunning Petticoat without a penny from you

YOU don't pay a penny in advance --- you take **no risk whatever.** Made to **your measure** --- of the beautiful new Fabric-Taffeta Loraine and shipped to you, **express prepaid.** When it arrives, take two days to examine it and try it on. If you do not like it, return it to us and we will pay the return charges. If you do like it, send us $2.00 (regular retail price $3.50). This is the new way---the Montrose way---to be sure of getting exactly the petticoat you want.

Taffeta Loraine --- is the beautiful **new** fabric --- the fabric that delights every woman who sees it. Exquisitely beautiful and dainty, with the richness, the lustre, the rustle of silk, but far firmer, stronger, and more durable than silk. Won't crack, split, or "fall to pieces." The fabric that has the smartness of silk plus twice silk's durability and wear.

Made to YOUR Measure ---This Petticoat is **custom made** ---made to your order (be sure to fill in all the blanks in the coupon). Remember, it is custom made, and it costs you only $2.00 if you like it ---and nothing if you do not like it. This petticoat would cost you at least $3.50 anywhere else. We are manufacturers selling direct. We save you wholesaler's and retailer's profits.

Fit---We guarantee that the petticoat we make for you will fit you **perfectly** because we make it to measure and because of the **Patent Self-Fitting Adjustment.** Your dress skirt, over our petticoat, will hang in those long, unbroken and shapely lines you so admire. And this remarkable petticoat positively never binds --- no matter what position the wearer may assume --- owing to our patent self-fitting adjustment. The patent fastener gives five adjustments around the waist and hips---no draw-strings, no puckering, no bunchiness. Gives that graceful **slender-hip** effect. It is a charming creation that will give chic and style to the woman who wears it.

Style and Colors ---This petticoat is cut in the latest style---on the lines of the new dress skirts. It has six gores, with a rich 16-inch 4-ruffle flounce, a 9-inch under flounce with 3-inch dust ruffle. This gives **plenty of fullness.** Ruffles elaborately shirred. Seams bound in and reinforced by tape. The colors are Black, Navy Blue, Tan, Golden Brown, Light Gray, Taupe Gray, Nile Green, and Alice Blue. **Extra Sizes**---For an out-size petticoat---over 30-inch waist 50-inch hip, or 44-inch length---50c. extra.

How to Order---Simply fill in the coupon and mail it to us---Send no money While you are about it, why not have us send a petticoat for each of the women-folk in your family.

SEND NO MONEY but fill in the coupon and we will send you this Made-to-Measure Taffeta Loraine Petticoat, on approval, Express Prepaid. If you like it, send us $2.00 If you don't like it, return it at our expense. Sit right down NOW and fill in the coupon --- Send it to us TO-DAY.

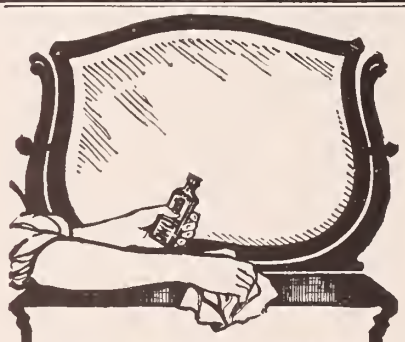
MONTROSE MFG. CO.,
Mail Order Dept., Box 2584-A, Boston, Mass.

SEND-NO-MONEY COUPON

MONTROSE MFG. CO., Box 2584-A, Boston, Mass.

Please send me petticoat as described on approval. I will either return it or send you $2.00 ($2.50 if extra size) two days after I get it.

Front length..... Back length.....
Around hips..... Waist..... Color..... .....
My Name.....
Address.....



Women Work Wonders

with a cloth and a little 3 in One.
It removes stains and scars from pianos, fine furniture---no grease to soil ---no vernish odors. It cleans and keeps bright any veneered woroisbed, or metel surfece.
The new wey of applying

3 in One

requires ooly one tenth the oil, gets twice the resulta witb only one helf the work. Even if you have been using 3 in Ooe write for specia. circuler about *"the new way."* FREE liberel semple end 3 in One dictionery. 3 IN ONE OIL COMPANY, 54 Broadway, New York City.

MY BOOK FREE

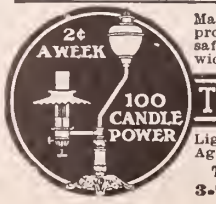
Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, stndies, conversation; develops will, pnblic speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Aoditorium Bldg., Chicago



Makes and burns its own gas and produces a pure white, steady, safe, 100 candle power light. No wick, smoke, dirt, grease or odor.

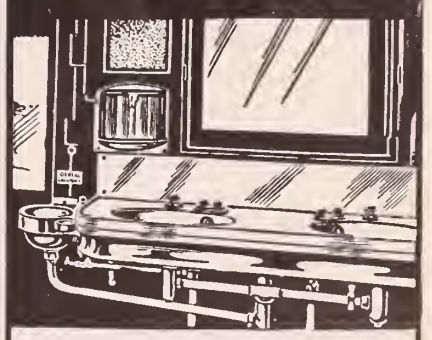
THE "BEST" LIGHT

Lighted instantly. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Write for catalog

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
370 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Dental Lavatories

THE "ALTON'S" LATEST



Does away with the ugly habit in sleeping cars of people cleaning their teeth in the regular lavatories. The new Pullman equipment of the Chicago & Alton Railroad has a neat little dental lavatory. The water has the chill removed. A rinsing apparatus for automatically cleansing the bowl is also a feature. Separate water glasses are provided.

W. L. ROSS, Vice-President. GEO. J. CHARLTON, Chicago. Gen. Passenger Agt.

"THE ONLY WAY"
BETWEEN
Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City
Peoria, Springfield

AGENTS— My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never weers out. Saves tea and coffee, mooey and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

LIFEBUOY SOAP

Protects the Hands

LIFEBUOY SOAP heals the cuts and scratches which, when infected, are often poisoned. It cleans and disinfects at the same time.

5c. At Your Grocers

LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY, Cambridge, Mass.

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

affords the

Safest Possible Investments

Our 6% Bonds

are DEBTS ON it,
Combining SAFETY and
very high INTEREST

OUR STOCK

is an INTEREST IN IT,
yielding FULL PROFITS,
both the income and the Increase

Over $1,000,000 paid out to investors in 14 years

Assets	$2,828,000
Surplus	$765,000
Indebtedness	only 15%

Write for Booklet 14 and full information

New York Realty Owners

489 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP

Found He Had to Leave Off Coffee

Many persons do not realize that a a bad stomach will cause insomnia.

Coffee drinking, being such an ancient and respectable form of dissipation, few realize that the drug—*caffeine*—contained in the coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the coffee topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whiskey drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum—well boiled according to directions—gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food.

Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long-standing case of Nervous Dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum, says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I had been an utter stranger for 20 years.

"In treating Dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum." The Dr. is right and "there's a reason." "Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

MYSTICISM

MYSTICISM; Its Psychology, History and Relation to Scripture, Church and Christian Life. By Rev. Junius B. Remensnyder, D.D., LL.D. Dr. Parkhurst speaks of this instructive monograph on "Mysticism" as "an arsenal of spiritual impulse." The mystical element in religion is too much overlooked by modern criticism, and this aversion to it on the part of some critics has made it easy for wild vagaries to get a foothold among Christian people. The treatise is lucid and scholarly, with a wealth of illustrations from writers ancient and modern. It is most timely in the present condition of religious thought. Mysticism has covered much extravagance and unreason, but without it prayer would become a formal ceremony. Though this subject is old, it is here presented by Dr. Remensnyder in a new aspect and in a most fair, discriminating and exhaustive manner, which takes a wonderful hold upon the reader's mind. We quote:

"The positive contribution of mysticism to religion has been of incalculable value. The harm of its excrescences has been far outweighed by its beneficent fruitage. Its great representatives have put in a more vivid setting the immanence of Deity. They have taught us that we should not live so far from God, but that we should ever walk in the light of his presence. They have shown us that nature is a divine parable, not only a symbol, but a sacramental medium of truth. And that, by entering into sympathy with her innermost moods, we can feel the pulse-beats of the eternal, and catch a glimpse of the garments of God. They have taught us to insist upon the legitimate sphere of faith, as that inward eye of the soul, which, opened by the Scriptures, can see far beyond the halting ken of reason into the sublime depths of the infinite."

Again, he says: "If the writings of Tauler, Boehme, Law, and other mystics, seem at times vague, and their experiences undefinable, this is the difficulty with all largest thoughts, deepest emotions and boldest imaginations. Language travails to give them adequate expression. Mists do not hover over narrow inlands, but hang above inaccessible peaks and shoreless oceans. From the mystics there have issued the noblest conceptions of Deity, and the most fervent calls to practical piety, to the higher life, and to the duties of purity, love, charity, humility and sacrifice. In a higher sense even than the poetical one, they have shown us 'the true Light, that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.'"

Dr. Remensnyder's brochure is published by the German Literary Board, Burlington, Ia. Price 25 cents.

Books Received

Lilavati Singh. A Sketch. By Florence L. Nichols. Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Methodist Episcopal Church, 36 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass. 25 cents; postage, 4 cents. It is hard to dismiss this touching little book with a brief notice. It is very inspiring. Get it and read it.

Korea in Transition. By James S. Gale. New York, Young People's Missionary Movement of the United States and Canada. A fairly exhaustive and highly entertaining description of Korea, the Koreans and the wonderful change which our missionaries have effected there. Only the slip loosely inserted in the book tells the headquarters of this new publishing society. It should be on the first page of the book itself.

What They Did with Themselves. By Ernest Hamlin Abbott. *Why Grow Old?* By Orison Swett Marden, author of *Every Man a King* and *Peace and Plenty. Until the Evening.* By Arthur C. Benson. *Homespun Religion.* By Elmer Ellsworth Higley, D.D. *The Master's Friendships.* By J. R. Miller, author of *The Silent Times, The Upper Currents, In Perfect Peace,* etc. These five books are the newest issues in the "Worth While" series, of which T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, have made such a great success. They are all well worth reading, are daintily bound, and are admirably suited for modest holiday gifts. They cost 35 cents each, by mail.

Oliver's Songs of Deliverance, with Personal Workers Guide-Book. Edited and compiled by Rev. F. Oliver. Containing many new hymns suited for aggressive Christian work, including solos, carols and Gospel songs. 256 pages, cloth cover. 30 cents per copy, $25 per 100. Published by the compiler, at 4330 Harrison Street, Kansas City, Mo.

The Gospel in Latin Lands. Outline Studies of Protestant Work in the Latin Countries of Europe and America. By Francis E. Clark, D.D., LL.D., and Harriet A. Clark. The Macmillan Company, New York. 50 cents. An admirably arranged and systematized account of the progress of evangelical Christianity in not only the European States into which the Roman empire was split up, but the American colonies of those States.

The Springs of Helicon. A study in the progress of English poetry, from Chaucer to Milton. By J. W. Mackail, M.A., LL.D., Sometime Fellow of Balliol College; Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. $1.25. This book is composed of lectures delivered at Oxford in 1906-08. They are sane and thoughtful, and teem with the philosophy of criticism as well as learning.

Alcohol. How It Affects the Individual, the Community and the Race. By Henry Smith Williams, M.D., LL.D. New York: The Century Company. The papers of which this little book is made up appeared as a series of articles in *McClure's Magazine* in 1908. They constitute an impregnable argument against the habitual use of alcohol, even in moderate quantities. Every library in America should contain this book, and all interested in conserving the health and morals of our nation should read and ponder its teachings.

Stories of the Great West. By Theodore Roosevelt. New York: The Century Company. The papers composing the first half of this volume are upon the following historical subjects: Daniel Boone; The Backwoodsmen of the Alleghanies; George Lewis Clark; Lewis and Clark, and "Remember the Alamo." The last half and largest consists of tales of Roosevelt's personal adventures in the West. They are all written with the zest and enthusiasm characteristic of their distinguished author. An admirable book for growing boys.

Mary of Magdala. By Harriette Gunn Roberson. The Saalfield Publishing Co., Chicago. $1.50. The author has created a story in which she has made Mary Magdalene the heroine, and a pure and beautiful maiden. Barabbas becomes a hero. Pontius Pilate carries to a greater extreme his unwillingness to crucify the Saviour, and Herodias' daughter is shown to be the unwilling tool of her wicked mother. The book is sadly lacking in literary quality, but tells its story dramatically and with much accuracy of historical detail.

Manuel in Mexico, Rafael in Italy, Kathleen in Ireland (three volumes in the "Little People Everywhere" series). By Etta Blaisdell McDonald and Julia Dalrymple. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 60 cents each. On a slender thread of plot and narrative are strung in these pretty little books descriptions of the life of a child in each of the countries mentioned. Its fauna and flora, its vales and cliffs, its cities and towns, are sketched, with touches of its politics and history. A new and entertaining variation of the idea of the Rollo books, so popular with the last generation.

Choosing a Vocation. By Frank Parsons, Ph.D., Director of the Vocation Bureau and Breadwinners' Institute, Boston. This is a decidedly interesting book, and gives a new treatment of an old and familiar subject, "What Occupation Shall We Choose For Our Boys and Girls?" Professor Parsons died before the volume was published. It is a book full of really practical suggestions for young men and women, and the mere reading of it will suffice to give a young person of either sex new ideas and a new estimate of his or her own character, capabilities and prospects. Professor Parsons' system, while analytical, is so simple that any one can comprehend it. As one of his young applicants remarked, "He goes through you with a lantern, but he does you good." Cloth covers, 165 pp. Price $1. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston and New York.

The Laws of Friendship. By Henry Churchill King, President of Oberlin College. The Macmillian Company, New York. $1.25. This book is made up of lectures delivered at Haverford College. Together they form a noble essay upon loving relations between man and man and between God and man. President King concludes with the heart of the whole matter: "Hear persistently the best in music. See persistently the best in art. Read persistently the best in literature. Stay persistently in the presence of the best in character. Results must follow such association with the best." "The laws of friendship are austere and eternal," he quotes from Emerson; and he closes with a beautiful thought from Phillips Brooks: "There is no more beautiful sight than the growth of two friends' natures as they grow old together." He likens it to "the Gospel method of the progressive saving of the soul by Christ."

You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 103. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalogue tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

For Home Use
The creaking hinge, the sewing machine that runs hard, the gun that needs lubricating, the bicycle that pushes hard—all they need is a drop or two of
HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT
Keep a can upstairs and one in the kitchen; then you'll always have it handy. Household Lubricant is especially compounded for home use. Comes in the handy can that closes by reversing the spout. Sold everywhere.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)
In 4 oz. and 8 oz. cans.
HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic
HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 724 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

(5.)

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

(Established 1893)

Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO — 50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 453

Luther and Baptism

SUBSCRIBER, Addison, Pa. A member of the Church of the Brethren (Dunkard) says immersion, face forward three times, is the only right baptism. He also says Martin Luther baptized by immersion only.

I would like to know: (1) If Luther did immerse? (2) If he did immerse, did he not also sprinkle? (3) Was everybody baptized, in Luther's time, by immersion? (4) If immersion was the only way in Luther's time, why do the Lutherans and Reformers baptize by sprinkling nowadays?

We have submitted this letter to Rev. James B. Remensnyder, D.D., LL.D., pastor of St. James' Lutheran Church, New York City, who gives the following answer:

"EDITOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: My attention has been called by one of your correspondents to the statement made by a member of the Dunkard, or Brethren Church, that Luther baptized by immersion only. The question is also raised, How it has come about that Lutherans now baptize by effusion, or sprinkling?

"It is not correct that Luther baptized by immersion only. The truth is as follows: Down to the thirteenth century the common practice of the church was by immersion. But it was not held that sprinkling was invalid, as witness the permission given in the *Didacte*, or Teaching of the Apostles, about 120 A.D., to practise effusion. As either method was held to be a valid baptism, pouring became more and more general.

"The Reformers found both methods in use, and some leaned to immersion and others to sprinkling. Luther, it is true, preferred immersion, as more striking in its symbolism, that was all. But he stood upon the common ground of the day, that either was a genuine baptism. And he especially repudiates the claim that immersion is necessary (Erlangen Edition of his works, Volume XXI, page 229). As to the attitude of our communion of to-day, when effusion has superseded immersion, as being more universally adopted, the Lutheran Church teaches that baptism by immersion is a valid baptism, but she lays no stress on the mode of applying the water, for the validity of the sacrament does not depend upon this.

"No Lutheran minister of the present day, however, would immerse any one, nor would any of his members, who understands the Biblical teaching concerning the nature and significance of baptism, ask that baptism be administered by immersion, because in the present state of the controversy this would imply that immersion was a more valid mode of baptism than pouring or sprinkling, an error which the Lutheran Church emphatically repudiates."

He Didn't "Locate"

A SOUTHERN writer tells the story of a Richmond man who had among his help an old negro who, through much saving, had been able to send his son to a negro college. When the youth returned to Richmond after completing his course he proceeded, much to his parent's surprise, to air his opinions on various subjects in a more or less diffuse and florid style. One day the old man took him aside and addressed him. "Richard Thompson Jenkins," said he, "I'se been listenin' to yo' fo' seberal days, an' it's my opinyun dat yo' talk an' talk an' talk. Yo' doan' reach into de stummick of yo' subjeck; but yo' jes argufy an' argufy. Yo' doan' locate, Richard Thompson Jenkins, yo' doan' locate!"

This is the way with a certain class of preachers. Ordained to preach the Gospel and save souls, they wander off into other fields, and discuss a wide range of topics having little or no relation to the main business in view. They fail "to locate."

Convalescence — Nature's Trying Work

After the siege of illness nature must do double work to build up the worn-out tissues. The process of repairing is often a slow and tedious one unless Nature is assisted in some way. That's when your physician will prescribe a tonic—ask him about

Sanatogen
THE FOOD-TONIC

Sanatogen contains just the proper elements to make recovery quick and sure. Without overworking the digestive organs, Sanatogen supplies a body and brain builder at one time. The greater part is albumen—the nutritive part of pure milk made absolutely pure, while the other is Sodium Glycero-Phosphate, the most important constituent of the brain and nerve centres. These two properties are so prepared and combined that they make Sanatogen the most valuable and reliable system builder known to medical science.

WRITE FOR DR. C. W. SALEEBY'S BOOK "THE WILL TO DO."

The writings of this famous physician-writer are always interesting, and in this book he has put forth some new ideas about your everyday life that will surprise you. Besides giving the relation of your nervous system to general health, he lays down some new rules of hygiene. Fill in the coupon for a free copy.

Get Sanatogen from your druggist—if not obtainable from him write

THE BAUER CHEMICAL COMPANY
Everett Building, Fourth Avenue, New York

.....

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me a free copy of Dr. C. W. Saleeby's "The Will To Do."

Name .....

Address .....

Druggist .....

Address .....

ELECTRO-SILICON

transforms tarnished SILVERWARE to the **highest degree** of Brilliancy. Cleans and polishes **easily and quickly** and **saves your ware**, thus saving many times the trivial cost of the polish. Absolutely harmless. Send address for

FREE SAMPLE

Full Sized Box, post-paid, 15 cts. in stamps.
The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff Street, New York.
Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

Stomach Comfort
MURRAY'S
CHARCOAL TABLETS

Absolutely unmedicated. Prevent fermentation, absorb all gases, and sweeten the stomach. A bad complexion is wonderfully benefited by their daily use.

For 10c. in stamps, a full-size 25c. box mailed for trial. **Once only.**
A. J. DITMAN, 2 Astor House, N.Y.

BIBLE COLLEGE AT HOME. Write Prof. C. J. Burton, Ph.B., Eureka Springs, Ark.

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves and Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, Save $18.00

HOOSIER STOVES

Are Wonderful "Fuel Savers and Easy Bakers."

The 20 new 1910 improvements make them the finest stoves and ranges in the world. "Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheardof Factory Prices!"

Hoosiers Are Delivered For You To Use 30 Days Free In Your Own Home Before You Buy.

A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.

Send postal today for free catalogue

HOOSIER STOVE FACTORY
164 State Street, MARION, INDIANA

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. G. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

In The Public Service

The President of the United States works for 80,000,000 people all the time.

He needs rest and change to keep him fit for his work, and yet he cannot neglect his official duties, he must always be within reach.

When Washington was president he rode his horse as far as Mount Vernon and kept in touch by messenger with the affairs of state. The President to-day has a wider range and can seek the cooling breezes of the New England coast.

The long distance telephone keeps him in constant communication with the capital and the nation.

The railroad will carry him back to Washington in a day, but usually he need not make even this brief journey. The Bell telephone enables him to send his voice instead, *not only to Washington but to any other point.*

The Bell system performs this service *not only for the President, but for the whole public.*

This system has been built up so gradually and extended so quietly that busy men hardly realize its magnitude or appreciate its full value.

Forty thousand cities, towns and villages are connected by the Bell system, which serves *all the people all the time.*

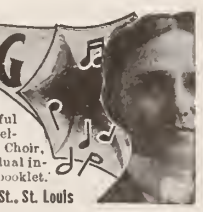
The Bell telephone has become the implement of a nation. It increases the sum total of human efficiency, and makes every hour of the day more valuable to busy men and women.

The highest type of public service can be achieved *only by one policy, one system, universal service.*

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone is The Center of the System

HOW TO SING



We come to you in your own home, with a thorough, practical method of Voice Culture, with aid the Phonograph, and our wonderful new invention, the Perfect Tone Developer. Specialties: Concert, Opera, Choir, Special Course for Teachers. Individual instruction for each voice. Send for free booklet.

Shackleford School of Music, 4049 Olive St., St. Louis

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

Elastic Stockings

From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Co., 58 Front Street, Dept. 9, Worcester, Mass.

Our Stockings are best in the world and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Banishes Gloom from Every Room

"SUN" Hollow Wire System. Best of all pressure systems, brilliant, white light, least cost. Pressure tank in house or anywhere outside house. The "Sun" Outshines Them All. Agents wanted. Get Catalog.

Sun Vapor Light Co., 400 Market St., Canton, O.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, Popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Thanksgiving
10 Xmas & New Year
10 Birthday

POST CARDS 10 Cents 10 Cents 10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

25 SOLID GOLD BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH **Thanksgiving Postals** **10c**=

The designs include Turkeys, Children, Pumpkins, etc., and are by a celebrated artist. Lithographed in colors with a background of solid gold on a fine quality of cardboard, making a beautiful and most appropriate card. Remember, the price for this grand collection of 25 Post Cards is only 10c. P. HERMAN & CO., 804 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

The Famous "Business Man"

I KNEW a famous "business man,"
A merchant all his life;
Loved competition as his soul,
Enjoyed financial strife.

He also owned some farms, they say;
Things prospered in his hand,
His "interests" grew and multiplied
Like ocean's golden sand.

The first and last words of his "creed"
Were "honesty" and "truth";
He always clung to money as
Naomi clung to Ruth.

He never had the time to laugh,
Smiles feared to near his lips,
For they were sure to be destroyed
Like storm-beridden ships.

He had a sort of mummy face,
'Twas hard and fierce and cold,
And life itself would seem extinct
Unless you mentioned gold.

Oh, then his ears would soon prick up!
How joy would fill his soul!
As he bethought how he could reach
Some monetary goal.

But just because he had not time
His food to masticate,
Disease soon came to stare at him
And soon declared his fate.

He could have been a happy man,
Enjoyed to some extent
The wealth which he so hardly gained
And which so hardly spent.

But greed had pulled him out of line,
His soul was full alloyed,
His mind was all one-sided and
His intellect destroyed.

I think I'll join that clan for which
Wealth cannot qualify;
Their sign is love and charity,
Their gold is in the sky.

What this world needs, it seems to me,
Is not "financial kings,"
But men whose love and tenderness
Are ever doing things.

Now for myself I speak alone,
I'd rather "just be glad"
Than have the great Crœsus' wealth
And be so money-mad.

I think I'll spend a part of life
In seeking out the best;
The best of men, the truest hearts,
Trust Father with the rest.

—ELMER LE MAR PILE.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. E. E. S., Alabama. "God has wonderfully answered many prayers for me."

Mrs. M. C. B., Kansas. "I want to announce my gratefulness to God for answered prayer."

E. C. O., Missouri. "The desires of my heart have often been fulfilled through prayer to God."

D. B. C., California. "I wish to express gratitude to my heavenly Father for answered prayers."

J. H. R., Pennsylvania. "I want to let the world know that God has answered another prayer for me."

Mrs. E. W. E., Texas. "I wish to acknowledge that our Father has answered my prayer in a recent trouble."

O. H. S. "I promised the Lord that if he would restore me to a better degree of health, I would acknowledge it."

L. K., Tennessee. "God has wonderfully answered my prayer, and I wish to acknowledge it through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

A. M. B., Florida. "I promised my heavenly Father, if he would answer my prayer for the conversion of a dear brother, I would acknowledge it."

E. B. R., Massachusetts. "I promised my Lord if he would deliver me out of a great trouble I would acknowledge it publicly. He has done so."

Mrs. A. E. B., Wisconsin. "We were in great trouble and I knew not what to do, so I prayed to God that if he would deliver us from that trouble I would acknowledge it before men. That prayer has been answered. Every one who is in trouble should take it to the Lord in prayer, and by so doing in faith will receive his blessing."

Acknowledgments of answers to prayers have also been received from the following:

Mrs. S. F. F., N. Y.; Mrs. E. R., Mich.; Mrs. C. S., Calif.; Reader, Ohio; E. T., Pa.; F. A. B., Pa.; B. F. L., N. Y. City; H. E. K., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. E. T., Tenn.; R. K. L., S. C.; "Sister in Christ," Nantyr, Ont., Can.; R. J. M., N. Y.; L. J. R., Ohio; C. I. M., Pa.; A Reader, Ky.; M. E. H., Ohio; J. B. H., Pa.; Reader, Schenectady, N. Y.; Constant Reader, Mo.; M. A., Ohio; Mrs. N. E. R., N. C.; H. S., Mass.; Reader, Turner, Oreg.; K. M., Philadelphia, Pa.; Reader, Louisville, Ky.; B. B. F., W. Va.; A Subscriber, Allerton, Iowa; M. E., Mich.; Reader, Wellington, Kan.; J. W., N. Y.; A Reader, Reading, Pa.; J. B. B., Pa.; Mrs. A. T. B., Ohio; Constant Reader, Wis.; S. P. M., Baltimore, Md.; M. E. and M. V. M., Ky.; G. R. R., Bellevue; U. L. M., Iowa; J. C. R., S. C.; L. S. G., Ill.; Reader, Pa.; O. B., Ohio; G. L., Fla.; Mrs. N., Wyo.; Mrs. J. N., Chicago; A. E. R., Baltimore, Md.; L. A. H., Wash.; A. E. M., Ark.; Mrs. M. S. M.; Reader, Miss.; C. E. M., N. Y.; Mrs. G. P., N. Y.; Believer in Prayer, Ohio; L. G. F., N. J.; Reader, Mass.; M. L. H., N. H.; H. G. H., Fla.; J. R., Ohio; A Reader, Neb.; W. C. T., N. J.; Reader, Ind.; A Believer, Pa.; Miss L. J. G., Md.; Mrs. F. M. M., Neb.; M. E. L.; Reader, Mo.; J. H. P., Mich.; K. E. A., N. Y.; Reader, Metropolis, Minn.; A. L. H., Mo.; F. R., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW INVENTION!

NO MORE WASH DAY!

NEW METHOD Of Cleaning Clothes

Cleans Family Wash in 30 to 50 Minutes —Woman's Hardest Work Made Easy— No Rubbing, No Motors, No Chemicals.

NOT A WASHING MACHINE

Does in One Operation the Work of Wash Board, Washing Machine and Wash Boiler.

SEE HOW SIMPLE — DIFFERENT, EASY. Put on any stove—add water, than soap, than clothes—**move knob occasionally.** In 5 to 8 minutes first batch clean—next batch same way, same water—in 30 to 50 minutes family wash clean. **No labor, no injury to clothes.**

Over 100,000 sold

Cleans woolens, flannels, blankets, or colored clothes, as well as white goods, finest laces, curtains, bed clothes. **Saves time, fuel, labor.**

EASY WAY in 30 to 50 minutes cleans washing which before took entire day. All metal, strong, durable, sanitary, light in weight. Easily used, cleaned, handled—always ready. Child or weakly woman can use it. Saves washday drudgery.

Users Praise the "Easy Way."

J. McGee, Tenn., writes:—"One young lady cleaned *day's washing* in *one hour* with Easy Way—another in *45 minutes*." Mrs. T. Bullen, Canada, writes:—"I washed *bedding, heavy quilts, curtains, etc.. without rubbing*." Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes:—"Done a *big washing in 45 minutes—sold 3 already*." A. D. Poppleton N. Y.:—"Gives perfect satisfaction. Washed bed quilts, *greasy overalls* and fine clothes. Greatest thing on earth." F. E. Post, Pa., writes:—

TWO WEEKS' WASHING IN 45 MINUTES

Clothes cleaned *without rubbing*." J. H. Barrett, Ark., after ordering 38 Easy Ways says:—"You have the grandest invention I ever heard of." J. W. Myers, Ga., says:—"Find check for 12 Easy Ways. Greatest invention to womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day. *Sells itself*."

Agents Getting Rich

R. O. Cowan, N. Y. placed 13 in 6 hours—(*profit $39.00.*) Mrs. J. Brown, sold 10 in 3 days—(profit $30.00) K. J. Blevens, O., Writes: **"Made 7 calls, sold 5 one day"**—(profit $15.00.) R. H. Latimore, Pa., writes: "Sold 4 this morning. *Never yet turned down*." A. G. Witt, Pa., "Received Easy Way yesterday; sold 4 to-day—not out for orders." Mrs. Gerrish, Mont., ordered sample, then 1 dozen, then 100—(profit over $300.00.) **Just made one shipment 1,000 Easy Ways to Russian agent.** N. Boucher, Mass., orders 75 more, says: "Everybody wants one, *best business I ever had*." A. S. Verrett, La., sold 8 in one day—(profit $24.00.)

FREE SAMPLE TO AGENTS

We want managers, agents, men or women, home or traveling, all or part time, to show, take orders and appoint agents. **Easy Way new article,** not worked to death. Best seller out. Every family wants one. People glad to see it demonstrated; buy without being asked, and throw away costly washing machines to use it. **Only 2 sales a day means $36.00 a week profit.**

Price only $6.00 ready for use. Sent anywhere. Not sold in stores. ☞ *Order one for your own use.* **YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFACTORY.** *Send for Free Sample Offer, special agents proposition, etc.* **Costs nothing to investigate.** Send name and address anyway for full description. Write to-day.

HARRISON MFC. COMPANY
152 Harrison Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered. U. S. Patent Office

PAUL'S SHIPWRECK

By Mrs. M. Baxter

IT must have been somewhat startling to the mariners on the ship with Paul to find that a simple passenger, a prisoner, should claim to know more about the course they were taking than the captain of the ship, and that this man should speak with such quiet, calm assurance about it. What amount of theology, what amount of logic, would have so convinced them of the reality of God and of his presence? It needed but that Paul, filled with the Holy Ghost, should be on board, that Paul and his God should be at one; and no single member of the crew could be unaffected. There is unconscious but certain power in the very presence of a man who is filled with the Spirit. Christ is in him, and he cannot be hid.

By and by, as the ship was "driven up and down in Adria, about midnight, the shipmen deemed that they drew near to some country." On this stormy, rocky coast, the situation was perilous. Were Paul's predictions about to be realized? There was one on the ship who was not busy wishing for the day. Paul was quietly resting in God, but he was not asleep. Under cover of the darkness, some of the sailors tried to flee out of the ship, in the hope of saving their lives. "Paul said to the centurion and to the soldiers, Except these abide in the ship ye cannot be saved." Paul had put them into God's hands, and they must not take themselves out. "God helps those who help themselves" is a very common saying, but we do not find it in God's Word. On the contrary, we find that that which God seeks in us is faith. Faith rests in what God is, what God does, what God says. When we put a thing or a person into God's hands by faith, we believe God undertakes that thing or that person, and that we need not meddle with it or with him, except when clearly directed to do so.

God was in command of the ship; the man who of all on board had the least official right, from a human point of view, was used as his instrument. Influenced by him, "the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat, and let her fall off." Here was a prisoner in command over the soldiers whose office was to guard him, and he and they completely frustrating the designs of the sailors, whose part it was to manage the ship; so strangely does God overturn human relations of men, the one to the other.

Paul, while the day was coming on, besought them to take food, saying, "This is the fourteenth day that we have tarried, and continued fasting, having taken nothing. Wherefore I pray you to take some meat; for this is for your health; for there shall not an hair fall from the head of any of you." The influence of one man so free in spirit, so confident and happy in God, reacted on them all. The current was turned. Thus two hundred and seventy-five persons were brought to see something of God. Courage rose, they were all ready to lend a hand to help, and so, after a good meal, they cast out the wheat into the sea.

Morning dawned, and with it they saw the shore, and discovered "a certain creek, into which they were minded to thrust in the ship." Before reaching the shore they came to a place where two seas met, and ran the ship aground. Until they touched shore, the Lord did not permit the ship to go to pieces. Then the fore part stuck fast, and "the hinder part was broken with the violence of the waves."

Still another danger threatened. The soldiers gave counsel that all the prisoners should be killed, lest they should escape. It seemed as though at the very last the word of the Lord would fail. But the centurion kept them from their purpose; "they escaped all safe to land." And every one of them knew that the hand of that God whom Paul worshiped had brought about their deliverance.

A Little Girl's Apppeal

FROM a little Italian girl, who was sent to Mont-Lawn with other children from the same tenement neighborhood in New York, the following letter was received:

"*My Dear Dr. Klopsch:* I am a little girl, and I am going to ask of you a great favor. My name is Corina Calabrese, the daughter of Father Calabrese, the Methodist minister, who has many years had charge of the Bleecker Street Mission. My papa is dead. My mamma got us another papa; his name is Prisotti. He is a musician, and mamma and papa both have to work. Papa and mamma are very good to me, and to all of his children; but we are poor. I'm trying, with Mr. Devare's help, to get a musical education. I would like a long rest in the country.

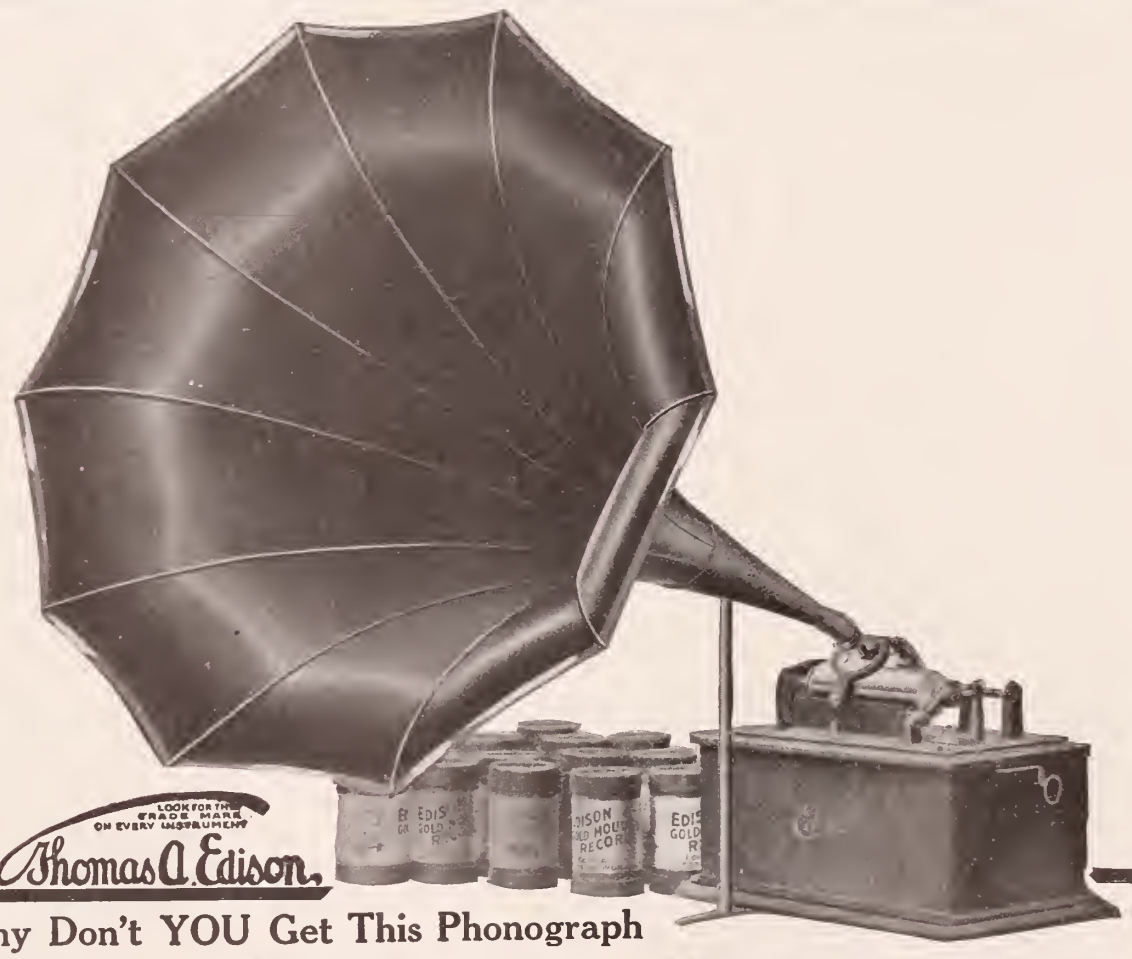
"Now, dear Dr. Klopsch, would you kindly give me an extra week at this lovely place, please? I know it will do me so much good, and I am praying the Lord to put it in your heart to say 'Yes!'

"I am asking Mr. Devare's typewriter to write this for me. He told me I could. Yours lovingly,

"(Signed) Corina Calabrese."

. . .

Little Corina's appeal was granted, and she stayed the extra week at our Children's Home. She is a dear child and gives promise of becoming a really fine musician.



Why Don't YOU Get This Phonograph

On FREE TRIAL?

FOR almost three years I have been making the most liberal phonograph offer ever known! I have given hosts of people the opportunity of hearing the genuine Edison Phonograph right in their own homes without charging them a single penny. So far you have missed all this. Why? Possibly you don't quite understand my offer yet. Listen!

MY OFFER:

I will send you this Genuine Edison Fireside Outfit (the newest model), complete with one dozen Edison Gold Moulded Records, for an absolutely free trial. I don't ask any money down or in advance. There are no C. O. D. shipments; no leases or mortgages on the outfit; no papers of any sort to sign. Absolutely nothing but a plain out-and-out offer to ship you this Phonograph together with a dozen records of your own selection on a free trial so that you can hear it and play it in your own home. I can't make this offer any plainer, any clearer, any better than it is. There is no catch about it anywhere. If you will stop and think just a moment, you will realize that the high standing of this concern would absolutely prohibit anything except a straightforward offer.

WHY I WANT to Lend You This Phonograph:

I know that there are thousands and thousands of people who have never heard the Genuine Edison Phonograph. I can't tell you one-twentieth of the wonders of the Edison, nothing I can say or write will make you actually hear the grand full beauty of its tones. No wonders can begin to describe the tender, delicate sweetness with which the Genuine Fireside Edison reproduces the soft, pleading notes of the flute, or the thunderous, crashing harmony of a full brass band selection. And you can get the records in any language you wish. **The only way to make you actually realize these things for yourself is to loan you a Genuine Edison Phonograph free and let you try it.**

Our Easy Payment Plan I have decided on an easy payment plan that gives you absolute use of the phonograph while paying for it. $2.00 a month pays for an outfit. There is absolutely no lease or mortgage of any kind, guarantee from a third party, no going before a notary public, and the payments are so very small and our terms so liberal that you never notice the payments.

If You Want to Keep It that is, if you wish to make the Phonograph your own, you may do so, but it is not compulsory. I am asking you merely to send for a free demonstration.

OWNERS OF EDISON'S — 1910 MODEL EQUIPMENTS NOW READY! All those who already own an Edison Phonograph can wonderfully improve their old machines, making them almost like the new 1910 machines, and can also get the SUPERB new 1910 Edison AMBEROL records, the loudest, clearest, most beautiful records ever made, playing TWICE AS LONG as any of the records heretofore made. OWNERS OF EDISONS—Write for free circular AA, describing all this.—F. K. BABSON, Manager.

You Don't Have to Buy It All I ask you to do is to invite as many as possible of your friends to hear this wonderful Fireside Edison. You will want to do this anyway because you will be giving them genuine pleasure. I feel absolutely certain that there will be at least one and probably more who will want an Edison of their own. If they don't, if not a single one of them orders a Phonograph (and this sometimes happens) I won't blame you in the slightest. I shall feel that you have done your part when you have given these free concerts. You won't be asked to act as our agent or even assist in the sale of a single instrument.

GET THE LATEST EDISON CATALOGS

Just sign your name and address on the attached coupon now and mail it to us. I will send you our superbly illustrated Edison Phonograph Catalog, the very latest list of Edison Gold Moulded Records (over 1,500 of them in all languages) and our FREE Trial Certificate entitling you to this grand offer.

Sign the Coupon Now

Get these catalogs and select your records at once. Remember the free concerts. Sign the coupon right now.

DO IT TO-DAY. IMMEDIATELY.

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phon. Distrib'rs, Edison Block, Dept. 5577, CHICAGO

Canadian Office, 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Canada

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phonograph Distributors, Edison Block, Suite 5577, Chicago, Ill.
Please send me without any obligations, your 1910 Edison Phonograph Catalog, list of Edison Gold Moulded Records and Free Trial Certificate entitling me to your grand offer, all FREE.

Name .....

Address .....

Sign and Mail this Coupon To-day

A Review of Religious Thought and Activity and Bible Expositor

Record of Christian Work

Founded 1881 by D.L.Moody. Edited by W.R.Moody. Subscription price $1 a Year. Canada 25c postage extra. Europe 50c postage extra

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago Mr. D. L. Moody founded the **Record of Christian Work** to meet what he observed to be a widefelt need in Bible Study. It was better, in his judgment, to read a few verses of Scripture **daily** with an understanding of their meaning, than to read chapters without appreciation of their spiritual value and force. To meet this need he conceived the idea of starting a periodical that would give a **Daily Scripture Reading,** with a lucid exposition upon the verses. **Tens of thousands are now reading the**

Rev. J. H. Jowett, M.A.

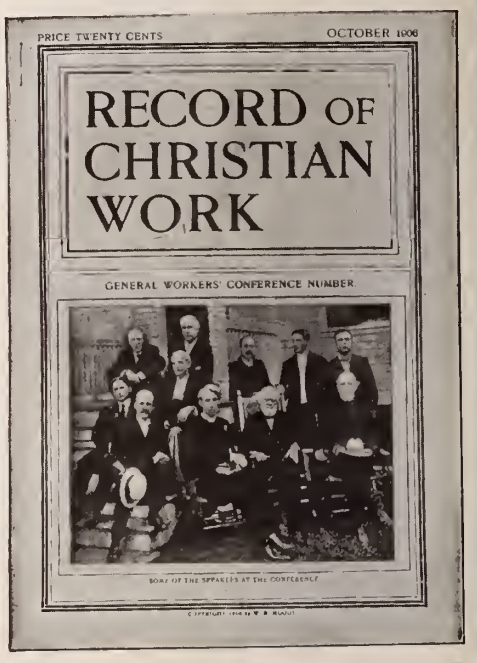
BIBLE NOTES FOR DAILY DEVOTIONS

Conducted by REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, D.D.

In many a home these daily readings have awakened new interest in **personal study** and the **family altar,** as well as forming a bond of union between absent ones and the family circle.

ONE THOUSAND PAGES of INSTRUCTIVE AND INSPIRATIONAL READING

Are afforded in the course of a year by the several departments covering **every phase of life** in **church** and **home.** Articles of Expository and Devotional character by the eminent leaders in the Bible Study; Reports of Missionary Labors at Home and Abroad; Thoughts for the Quiet Hour and other departments of practical value make the **Record of Christian Work** the **periodical that is indispensable to Christian Worker** as well as **Bible Student.**



AMONG THE CONTRIBUTORS ARE:

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN
REV. F. B. MEYER
REV. J. H. JOWETT
REV. J. STUART HOLDEN
MR. JOHN R. MOTT
MR. ROBERT E. SPEER
DR. ARTHUR T. PIERSON
REV. J. A. HUTTON
REV. LEN G. BROUGHTON
REV. G. A. JOHNSTON ROSS
REV. CHARLES BROWN
REV. FRANK GUNSAULUS

And many others of world-wide repute.

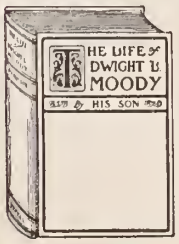
Next to attending the **Northfield Conferences,** the **Record of Christian Work** is the **best means** of enjoying these gatherings. Verbatim **Reports** of the leading **Addresses** appear in the September and October issues, as well as in succeeding issues during the year.

To introduce the **Record of Christian Work** we are offering the following

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE PREMIUMS

OFFER NO. 1.—Authorized Biography of D. L. Moody. *By His Son.* Regular Price **$2.00.**

This work is more than a record of the Evangelist's life, being also a history of the work at Northfield and Chicago which Mr. Moody established. In addition, it contains much interesting information relative to Chicago City Missionary Work, Illinois and National S.S. Work; the Christian Commission of the Civil War, and City, State and International Association Work, with all of which Christian enterprises Mr. Moody was at one time or another associated. This biography has received favorable comment from many reviews and contains the portraits of Mr. Moody taken at different periods of his life. Other illustrations present phases of the Evangelist's life not generally known.



Fully Illustrated. 590 Pages. Regular Price $2.00.

Record of Christian Work for 1 Year, and **Authorized Biography of D. L. Moody** — Postpaid for **$1.50**

OFFER No. 2.—British Weekly (Regular Price **$2.75**). *Edited by Dr. Robertson Nicoll.*

This periodical stands unique in the realm of religious journalism. Dr. Nicoll combines with a truly scholarly spirit a broad sympathy and charity and a sincere zeal for Evangelicalism. His editorials or "leaders" are alone worth the subscription price of the paper. This paper is probably more widely read by ministers than any periodical published. The book reviews, discussions of problems that are absorbing the attention of the deeply spiritual and thoughtful leaders in Christian work, descriptive articles of varied forms of philanthropic labor and biographical sketches of peculiar interest and fascination make the **British Weekly** a truly International Weekly.

Record of Christian Work and **British Weekly** for One Year. — Postpaid for **$2.50**

Dr. Robertson Nicoll

Special Offer No. 3: { **Authorized Biography of D. L. Moody** / **British Weekly** One Year / **Record of Christian Work** One Year } Postpaid **$3.00**

$1.00 A YEAR | **Record of Christian Work, East Northfield, Mass.** SEND TEN CENTS FOR COPY CURRENT ISSUE | **$1.00 A YEAR**

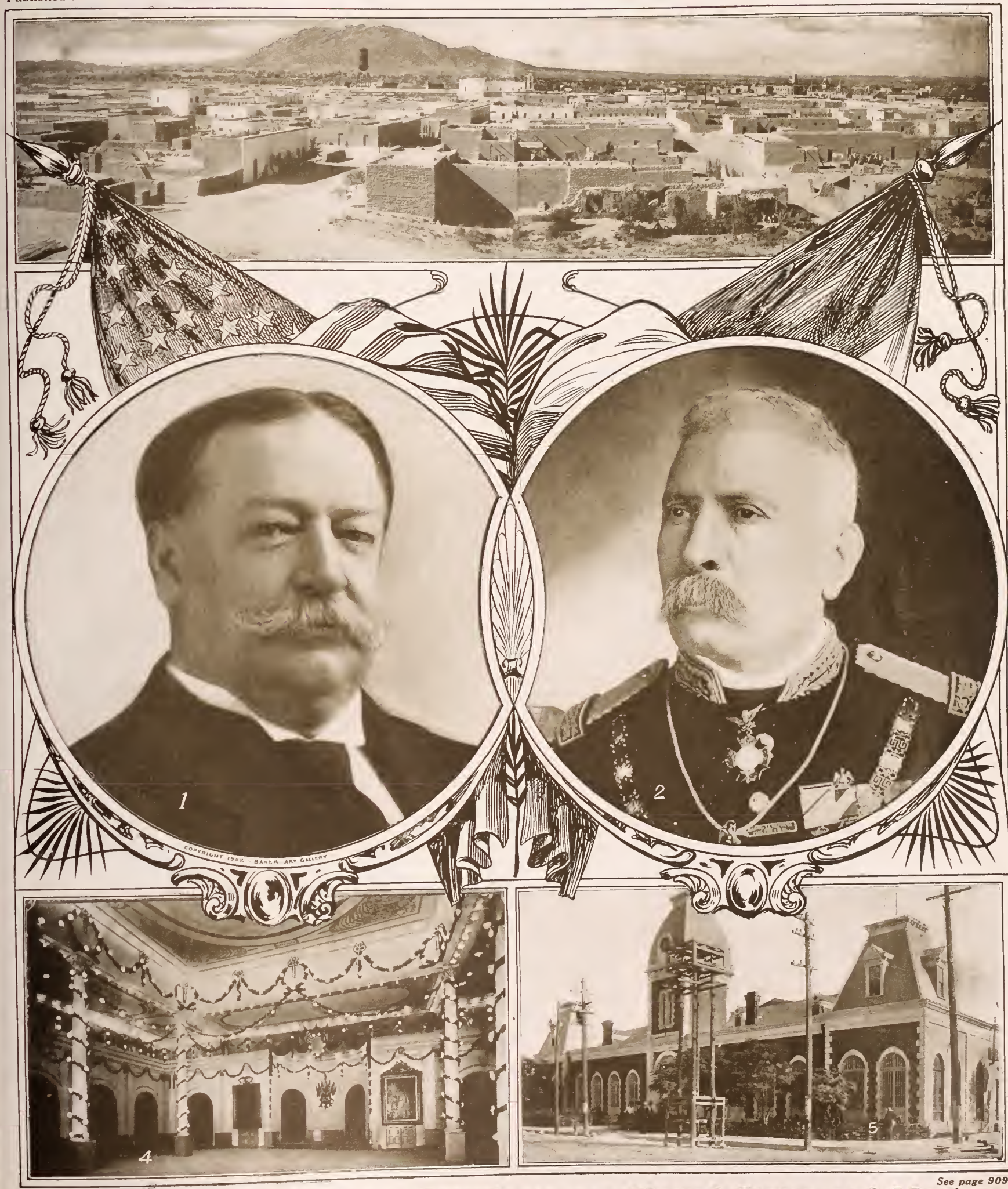
CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, November 3, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 44
Offices: Bible House, New York



See page 909

The Historic Meeting of the Presidents of the United States and Mexico

1 and 2. Presidents Taft and Diaz. 3. View of Juarez, Where the Presidents Met on Mexican Soil. 4. Banquet Hall, Where the Festivities Were Held. 5. Custom House at Juarez.

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

M. S., Ridgewood, N. J. Why do we speak of Mr. Reid as American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, instead of Ambassador to England?

St. James Palace, built in 1530-36, in the reign of Henry VIII., has been the official London residence of the sovereign since the fire at Whitehall Palace, in 1698, consequently Mr. Reid is spoken of officially as Ambassador to the Court of St. James. He is not merely Ambassador to England, as that is only one country of the several ruled by Edward VII., who is called King of Great Britain and Ireland, and dominions beyond the seas.

L. A., Lexington, Ky. 1. Did Paul write II. Corinthians before the Gospels were written? 2. What was "Gideon's Band"?

1. The time of writing II. Corinthians is supposed to have been about A.D. 57. It was evidently written in Macedonia. Matthew is the oldest of the Gospels, and commentators hold that it was probably written before the destruction of Jerusalem—some time between A.D. 37 and 60. Mark was probably written between 50 and 60 A.D., Luke about the same date, and John between 90 and 94 A.D. These dates are given by Jameson, Faussett and Brown. 2. The band were the three hundred chosen by Gideon from his army of 32,000 (see Judges, seventh chapter).

Mollie B., Los Angeles, Calif. Where can I find the "Golden Verses" of Pythagoras?

These are the verses:

"Let not soft slumber close thine eyes
Before thou recollectest thrice
Thy train of actions through the day:
Where have my feet found out their way?
What have I learned, where'er I've been,
From all I've heard, from all I've seen?
What have I done that's worth the doing?
What know I more that's worth the knowing?
What have I sought that I should shun?
What duty have I left undone?
Or into what new follies run?
These self-reflections are the road
That leads to Virtue and to God."

J. H. R., Sandusky, O. 1. By what means is Girard College, in Philadelphia, kept up? 2. Are men educated there for the ministry? 3. Was Mary Magdalene identical with Mary, the sister of Lazarus?

1. Stephen Girard provided an endowment of $2,000,000 for the college. 2. No, it is a secular college altogether; no religious instruction is permitted. 3. The evangelists give no clue to the identity of Mary Magdalene. Some commentators suggest that she was so named as coming from the town of Magdala. Some others, including Lightfoot and Baronius, hold that she was the same person as Mary, the sister of Lazarus, but this is considered improbable.

T. E. B., Morristown, Tenn. I have read that about fifty years ago some manuscripts were found in a monastery on Mount Sinai, which are older by about two hundred years than any others of the New Testament known to exist. Is it true?

The manuscript to which you refer is known as the *Codex Sinaiticus*, and is one of the oldest extant. It was found in the ancient monastery on Sinai by Professor Tischendorf, in 1859. It is second in value only to the Vatican manuscript, and has heen of great service in the work of Bible revision.

J. R., Nyack, N. Y. How does local option affect the general welfare and business of towns and villages where it is now in operation?

Favorably, in every case we know of. Take a few examples of this year, showing how local option works in towns and villages like your own. Here is the town of Stafford, Conn., which voted "no license" a year ago. After eight months' experience this was the result: Arrests for drunkenness, 8 cases, against 45 the same time the year before; arrests for assault, 6 cases, against 9; or a total of 14 arrests under "no license" as against 54 arrests for the same period under license. Stafford also reported 5 prisoners in jail under no license, as against 38 in jail in same period under license. In your own State, the town of Little Valley, Cattaraugus County (1,200 population), went no license four years ago. The village president reports trade excellent, no disorder, plenty of work, and not one appeal for charity. The merchants and business men report trade better than ever, bills promptly paid; farmers prosperous, factory payrolls larger; town cleaner and healthier, employees getting more pay per man, etc.

I. G., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 1. What is the area of the State of Iowa? 2. How many counties has it?

1. Iowa has an area of 56,025 square miles.
2. There are 99 counties.

G. H. R., Shiremanstown, Pa. 1. What have been the religious affiliations of our Presidents? 2. What are those of the present cabinet?

1. Washington, Madison, Monroe, W. H. Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Pierce and Arthur were Episcopalians. Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Lincoln, Cleveland and Harrison were Presbyterians. Johnson, Grant, Hayes and McKinley were Methodists. John and J. Q. Adams were Congregationalists. Van Buren and Roosevelt belonged to the Dutch Reformed Church, Garfield to the sect of the Disciples. Jefferson was a Liberalist. Fillmore was a Unitarian, and so is Taft. 2. Knox is a Methodist, but attends an Episcopal Church in Washington, his wife being an Episcopalian. Wickersham, Von Meyer, MacVeagh and Nagel are Episcopalians. Dickinson and Wilson are Presbyterians. Ballinger and Hitchcock are Congregationalists.

W. D. M., Lawrenceburg, Ky., and C. N. M., Plainfield, Ia. Who founded the Baptist denomination, and when was it founded?

The Baptists claim that the apostolic church was essentially Baptist, and the same claim of being considered as believers in baptism, can reasonably be made by all the Christian churches. Orchard wrote that all Christian communities of the first three centuries were Baptist in constitution and practice. But the appellation of "Baptist" did not then belong to any of the churches specifically. The leading Baptist quarterly of America, *The Christian Review* (January, 1855, page 23), said: "We know of no assumption more destitute of historic support than that which claims to be able to trace the distinct and unbroken existence of the church essentially Baptist from the time of the apostles down to our own." Cutting, the historian (in his *Vindication*) takes the same view. Other historians broadly maintain that no organized body, known as Baptists and holding Baptist principles, can be found before 1520. The first known Baptist denomination is said to have been organized in Germany and Holland, about 1536. The first name given to the early church was simply "Christian," and this name, first used at Antioch, afterward became the general appellation of the churches wherever such were established in apostolic times.

Wm. C. A., West Sharon, Conn. 1. How many miles of railroad are there in the United States? 2. How many more miles than there were one hundred years ago?

1. In 1908 there were 225,227.23 miles of railroad operated. The mileage of the railroads was 224,382.19; second tracks and sidings, 99,651.19. 2. There were no railroads one hundred years ago. The first regular line of railroad in the United States was the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the first rail of which was laid in 1828. In 1830 there were 23 miles in operation.

One of our readers—a housekeeping matron—sends us these verses from a foreign publication, with a note of appreciation. "They deal with the domestic help problem," she writes, "and I must say I consider it a greater problem at the present time than woman suffrage." The author is writing of the average servant:

"She's a trial—a mortification—
A thorn in the flesh, one must own;
She causes us keen irritation,
And many a heart-rending groan;

"Her insolence, too, is surprising,
But rather I'd clothe her in silk
Than go to the trouble of rising
At seven to take in the milk!

"She's haughty, and cheeky, and vicious,
But still 'tis but decent to state:
The servant with manners pernicious
Does all the rough work that we hate."

Mrs. E. C. D., Lampasas, Tex. Paul on several occasions writes of his bonds, but his meaning is not always the same. In Acts 26:29 he speaks of actual bonds or manacles, which he wore as a prisoner at the time of his speaking. In Eph. 6:20, and Col. 4:18 he refers to the bonds he wore in prison, which chained him to the soldier who was his keeper. In some passages, he speaks of his spiritual bonds, *i. e.*, his duty of service to Christ. The Epistle to the Colossians was probably written from his Roman prison (see Acts 28:16-30). According to some authorities, he was liberated and visited Greece, Asia Minor and Spain, but the majority hold that he was never released, but was put to death in Rome.

Subscriber, Athens, Ga. Some here say Robert Raikes was the first to organize a Sunday School; others say he only taught reading, spelling and arithmetic. Some say William Fox was the first to teach the Bible, he was the first Sunday School teacher; some say the first Sunday School in America was in Savannah, Ga.; others, New York, Philadelphia, and Charleston, S. C. Which is right?

History accords to Robert Raikes the honor of establishing the first Sunday School, in Gloucester, England, about 1784. For over thirty years prior to Raikes' experiment, however, Rev. John Wesley had been in the habit of assembling children in England for religious instruction. When he heard of Mr. Raikes' work, he gave it his cordial approval. Sunday Schools were introduced in the United States under Bishop Asbury, about 1780-85. The first Sunday School in Charleston, S. C., was started by Rev. George Daughaday, date uncertain. We have nothing authentic as to Savannah.

School Children Go on a Strike

SCHOOL children went on strike at Norristown, Pa., because the School Board ordered Bible reading to cease. The directors decided that the Bible should be banished from the schools, and prayers should be discontinued at the sessions. The boys and girls rose in rebellion, declared a strike, and, backed in most instances by their parents, refused to attend school until the order was rescinded and the Bible restored. They paraded the town, carrying Bibles and banners, cheered for the lone member of the Board who opposed the Bible-banishing order, waited on the County Superintendent and declared their intention of carrying the matter to the State House at Harrisburg, unless the prayers and Bible readings were continued. The schools were deserted and lawyers were at work, prompted by the parents of the children, looking up the law that permits or prohibits the action of the Board in ruling the Bible from the educational establishments.

Miscellaneous

M. A. P., Earlville, N. Y. We are unable to answer your question.

J. R. M. M., Golspie. 1. Sound on essentials. 2. "Sheol" means the place of departed spirits, the state of the dead, the grave, the under-world.

H. W. E., Elwood, Neb., sends us a striking account of his escape from the fangs of a rattlesnake, which he regards as miraculous. He should be grateful for such a deliverance.

L. M. M., Wheeling, W. Va. 1. There is no record of John's baptism. 2. Interdenominational now, but originally Methodist, we believe.

D. F. A., Oxford, Kan. 1. Gum chewing in church or Sunday School is inexcusable. It is ill-mannered and irreverent. 2. Write to any good bookseller.

G. W. R., Monroe, Wash. The published biographies of John Knox, as far as we know, make no mention of such an incident and it sounds altogether improbable.

If "A Subscriber," of Tecumseh, who wished some information on the subject of engineering as a profession, will send full name and address he will receive an answer by mail.

M. E. C., Brooklyn, N. Y. The recent so-called "miraculous healings" are believed by medical men to be, to a large extent, the result of auto-hypnotism.

M., Upland, Ind. If conscience reproaches you, you should change your position at the earliest opportunity. There are some things in life for the loss of which nothing can repay us.

Reader, Lynchburg, Va. Yours is a sad case indeed, and you have our sympathy. There are many things we cannot understand in this life, but we can surely trust Him to make all clear hereafter.

Mrs. J. B. I., Brookton, N. Y. We cannot set bounds to God's love and mercy. He judges us as much by our opportunities as by the actual work accomplished. Besides, we are not to judge of others; that is God's exclusive prerogative.

Reader, McMinnville, Tenn. It is not the duty of a pastor to interfere in family disputes, otherwise than as a peacemaker, if at all, certainly never as a trouble-breeder. There may have been some misunderstanding in the case in question, which led him to speak as he did.

J. S., Wapakoneta, O. It is not wrong to give on the Sabbath that which is intended for the Lord's work, *i. e.*, for the extension of the Gospel, or for works of charity or necessity. Business meetings should be held on week days.

Mrs. A. H. G., Sheldon, Mo., sends some appreciative verses to THE MAIL-BAG, one of which is as follows:

"God bless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD!
May its praises ever ring,
Firm and true and loyal,
To herald the coming King."

Reader, Springville, N. Y. Many lives have been wrecked by spiritualism. The lady you mention is probably a nervous, hysterical person, easily imposed upon. The Bible has many warnings against necromancy and "familiar" spirits, which reveal the fact that the same evils existed in those days that we see now. The Society of Psychical Research has put itself on record, after long investigation, as declaring that there is no authenticated record of genuine spirit communication, and that the so-called mediums are impostors.

NEW YORK. NOVEMBER 3. 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

THE VISITORS TO THE GREAT EXPOSITION CAME FROM EVERY STATE IN THE UNION AND LIKED TO GATHER IN NOME CIRCLE TO REST

THE PASSING OF SEATTLE FAIR

ONE of the most successful expositions in the history of such enterprises was the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, which closed at Seattle on Saturday, October 16. It opened on June 1, with an enthusiastic crowd of 90,000 people in attendance, who had come from the four corners of the earth to view the resources of Alaska and the Pacific States. Visitors who had seen half a dozen of the world's fairs were much impressed by the compactness and great natural beauty of the one at Seattle. St. Louis and Chicago had large fairs. Neither had a fair so beautiful. Financially, as well as artistically, the enterprise, which marked a new era in the development of the Pacific, was a success, the total attendance being 3,750,000 persons. Most of our great fairs have closed with a deficit.

The total cost of the exposition was $10,000,000, towards which the United States Government contributed $600,000, the balance being subscribed by the public, the people of Seattle alone taking $2,000,000 worth of stock and bonds in the venture.

The exposition has demonstrated in a most graphic manner the marvelous progress of the great Northwest, where it is estimated that within one thousand miles of Seattle live nearly 8,000,000 people, and has shown the countless opportunities of this part of the world to the tourist, homeseeker, investor, capitalist, the man of moderate means and the man of wealth.

It was the aim of the exposition to correct the common impression that Alaska and Yukon are nothing but countries of cold and gold. On account of the great distances it was manifestly impossible to hold the fair in Alaska, so 250 acres were laid out adjoining one of the many beautiful residence districts of Seattle, on the gentle slopes and terraces overlooking Puget Sound, Lake Washington and Lake Union. The unsurpassed stretches of water front on both lakes afforded great opportunities for aquatic features. A United States life-saving station gave practical exhibitions of its work, and a submarine boat frolicked in the waters of Lake Union.

Twelve large exhibit buildings form the nucleus of the exposition. Around these clustered the State, Territorial and Concessions buildings, the foreign pavilions, the Administration group and smaller structures. Twenty-one States exhibited their resources, and in the foreign exhibit twenty-four countries featured their products. The grounds were twenty minutes' ride from the business centre of Seattle, and were scenically one of the finest exposition sites ever laid out. The snow-clad Olympic and Cascade ranges of mountains were in plain view from all points. In the distance stood Mount Rainier, the highest mountain in the United States.

Some of the peculiar attractions of the exposition are worth recapitulating. One of the main features of the show was the Court of Honor, around which the entire exposition was built. This comprised the Exposition Monument, Cascade Court and Geyser basin. The monument was a Corinthian column supporting an ornamental shaft carrying an astronomical globe, upon which was perched an American eagle. The shaft was eighty feet high and entirely covered with pure gold from Alaska and Yukon Territories. At the base were four figures emblematic of the Northland, the South Pacific countries, the Pacific Coast and the South Seas.

It required $7,000 worth of gold-dust to decorate the monument. At night thousands of incandescent lamps illuminated the shaft, producing a beautiful effect.

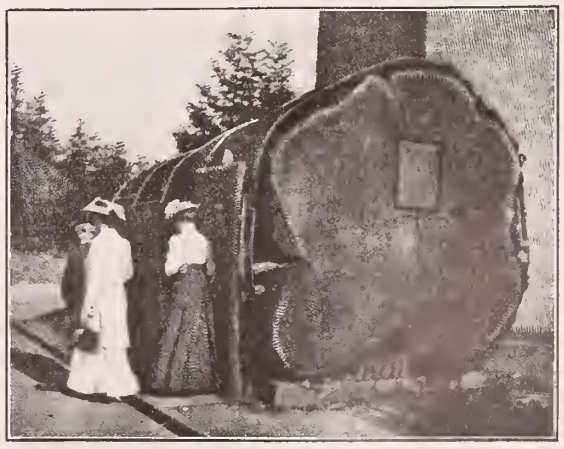
The Seattle Exposition will go down in history as an exposition of flowers. Never anywhere in the last decade—neither at Paris, nor at Buffalo, nor Jamestown, nor St. Louis—have we seen such beautiful results of the landscape gardener's art as here. For example, when you passed through the main gates of the exposition, you found at either side a

Continued on page 914

A Filipino Mother

The Unique Forestry Building

The Picturesque Programme Vender



The House in a Tree

THE
American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. H. B. Chapin, D.D.*

Service Prompted by Love

TEXT—Gal. 5 : 13
"By love serve one another"

THE text is a short one, consisting of only five words; but if it were universally observed it would revolutionize the world. It enjoins a duty, and suggests the motive that should influence us in the discharge of that duty. The duty is service, the motive is love.

The duty is one that devolves upon men from the very nature of the case, for man is a dependent being. He is dependent, in the first place, upon his Maker for every blessing that he enjoys, for it is the living God who is the author of every good and perfect gift and who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.

But, under God, man is further dependent upon his fellow-man for happiness and prosperity in life. He comes into the world a helpless babe, who would perish in the very article of birth were it not for the kindly offices of others, and during the tender years of infancy he requires constant and watchful care. Though so much more noble than the brute in his origin, his attributes and his destiny, yet his dependence, both in its degree and in its continuance, far exceeds that of the brute creation. Nor does this dependence cease with the years of infancy and childhood. The truth is that human society is bound together by a network of mutual dependence, and every man, without exception, from the cradle to the grave, in the strength of manhood as well as in the feebleness of infancy, needs and must have and does have, in greater or less degree, the co-operation and assistance of his fellow-men in the promotion of his interests, without which life would be not only unendurable but impossible.

The Spirit of Selfishness

This assertion holds good with reference to all the ordinary pursuits of life, which are, for the most part, carried on in a spirit of selfishness. Take for example the relation of master and servant, of employer and employee. The servant is dependent upon his employer for the labor, whose remuneration puts bread into his mouth; and the employer is equally dependent upon the servant for the results of labor, that puts money into his purse. If the employer fails, the servant suffers from the stoppage of his daily earnings. And so, on the other hand, if the servant ceases his work, the employer suffers from the cessation of his profits. The truth of these statements is illustrated by instances that are continually occurring, where, on the one hand, by the insolvency of proprietors, or by conflagration, or other accidents, thousands of laborers are suddenly thrown out of work and deprived of their support; and, on the other hand, by the strike of operatives, industrial pursuits are suspended for a time, greatly to the detriment of proprietors.

Were it necessary, we might go on to prove the truth of the position we have taken by a reference to all the relations in which men stand to one another, and as the result we should find that every man could truthfully say to his neighbor, "I cannot prosper without your aid, nor can you prosper without mine. We are mutually dependent upon one another." Nor would there be any exception. Even the millionaire is as dependent as his poor neighbor. Indeed, he is, in a sense, more dependent, for he has more artificial wants and he is less practised in caring for himself. He is dependent upon his banker for the safe-keeping of his treasures, upon his agent for the honest management of his affairs, and upon the various classes of operatives, from the highest to the lowest, for the performance of services that minister to his bodily comfort and his personal enjoyment.

Our Dependence Upon Each Other

Such, then, is the dependence of man upon man, and when we faithfully discharge the varied duties that we owe to one another we are obeying the injunction of the text to "serve one another."

But in addition to this assistance that men render to one another in the ordinary, every-day pursuits of life, there is another class of acts necessary from man to man, to alleviate the sorrows and increase the happiness of life. In rendering the mutual assistance to which allusion has already been made, men may and generally do act from self-interest only. The laborer serves his employer because his own interests require it, and for every service which he renders he demands an equivalent in the form of wages. In like manner, the master employs his servants because his own interests require it, and for every penny of wages that he pays he demands an equivalent in the form of services rendered.

The Need of Sympathy

Now this exact balancing of obligations is very well to a certain extent. But men are often placed in positions where they are unable to make suitable returns for assistance bestowed, and they have many wants, the relief of which cannot be met on the plan of exact recompense. To meet these constantly recurring cases, acts of kindness and beneficence are necessary, where services are gratuitously rendered, without any expectation of recompense. And in their need of these men are dependent upon one another. In sickness, in bereavement, in poverty, in suffering of any kind, what could man do without the kind offices of his fellow-men? Go to the sickbed, and tell me what would become of the poor sufferer if there were not around him gentle ministers to attend to all his wants—to bathe his fevered brow, to administer the cooling draught or the health-restoring medicine, to speak kind words of hope and sympathize with him in his pains. Go to the hovel of poverty, and tell me what would become of its starving tenants if the hand of charity were not stretched out for their relief. Go to the stately edifices erected to shelter and, as far as may be, cure those who are suffering from the varied ills that flesh is heir to, and tell me what would become of their afflicted inmates if Christian beneficence had not reared for them these asylums.

Nor is it alone when men are reduced to such straits as these that they require acts of kindness from their fellow-men. All men, whether rich or poor, whether in sickness or in health, whether in prosperity or adversity, need the sympathy and kindly aid of their fellow. And when we render this sympathy and aid, contributing to our means to assist those who are in want, wiping the tear of sorrow from the weeping eye, ministering to widow and fatherless, aiding with our influence those who need it, encouraging the downcast with words of hope, stimulating the virtuous with words of approval, reclaiming the vicious by kind reproof and gentle entreaty, helping the brethren by our example, our counsels and our prayers—when we do these things we are obeying the injunction of the text to "serve one another."

The Privilege of Service

And we who profess to be the servants of the Lord Jesus Christ should rejoice in the privilege of being servants of one another. It is this spirit of humility and devotion that the Gospel inculcates. The words of our Saviour are, "Whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant, even as the Son of man came, not to be ministered unto, but to minister." It was in this title that the apostle Paul delighted, often speaking of himself as the servant of his fellow-men for Christ's sake. Let us not be ashamed, my brethren, to be known as the servants of one another.

But the text, while enjoining this duty, further lays down the principle which is to influence us in the service which we render to others. Love is to be the influencing principle—love for one another. This principle may be wanting, even where the outward service is rendered. Too many acts of service which are very well in themselves, and perhaps of great benefit to the recipient, proceed from defective motives, while love—sincere, disinterested, self-denying love—is wanting. Some serve their fellow-men from the desire to be reputed generous and liberal, and are careful to parade their acts of beneficent service ostentatiously before the world; others, from the fear that they will be regarded mean and stingy, as compared with their neighbors; others, from a mere natural impulse of pity that is awakened by the sight of suffering, but ceases as the sight becomes more familiar. It is too true that selfish and defective motives are at the bottom of most of the services which men perform for one another.

But while this is so, there is a true beneficence proceeding from the noble motive of love. It is this that the text enjoins. As to acts of duty, it adds love to self-interest. As to acts of charity, it substitutes love for the thousand inferior motives that are so apt to influence us.

That we may be influenced by this motive, let us now consider the reasons why it should prompt all the services which we render to one another.

First. If we serve one another by love, we are copying the example of our blessed Saviour, whose we profess to be. Though he was in the form of God, he made himself of no reputation and took upon him the form of a servant. He came to this world to render to fallen men an inestimable service, even to suffer and die for them that they might be saved. And what was it that prompted him to render this service? It was love, pure, unmerited, God-like love for the souls of men. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us." And his word to us is, "As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love." "This is my commandment, that ye love one another as I have loved you."

"Beloved, let the same mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." Copy his example, which is held up before you as the standard to which you are to conform. "He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also so to walk, even as he walked." And as he, the Son of God and the sharer of the Father's perfections and glory, condescended to become a servant from love for the souls of men, so let us "by love serve one another."

Willing and Cheerful Service

Second. It is only as love is the influencing principle that the services we render to one another are pleasing in the sight of God. We are not to suppose that because we are sinners by nature and by practice, none of our actions are regarded by God with complacency. We are taught in the Scriptures that "the Lord taketh pleasure in his people," and that it is possible for them to perform acts which he will approve and accept, not as the ground of their justification, but as evidences of their regard for his authority and their devotion to his will. Every act of willing obedience to God's commands and of cheerful conformity to Christ's example is pleasing to God. But let us remember that God regards the motive equally with the outward act. We may, rather, say that he regards the motive above the outward act. He looks at the heart and judges the act by the motive which prompted it. The most munificent deeds of charity and the most beneficent acts of self-sacrifice are disregarded by him when they proceed from pride or selfishness, or shame, or fear, or any transient impulse. "Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor," says the apostle, "and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity"—that is, love, as the influencing principle—"it profiteth me nothing."

But when the heart is right, and the motive that of pure love, every service is accepted of God. The ordinary services we render to our fellow-men, in the every-day pursuits of life, become acts of religion and are so regarded by God; and the least kindness we show, even to the giving of a cup of cold water, or the dropping of a mite into the treasury, shall by no means be overlooked or unrewarded. Seeing, then, that this principle is so essential to the acceptance of our good deeds by God, let us, my brethren, "by love serve one another."

Love the Ruling Principle

Third. It is only as love is the influencing principle that acts of service are pleasing to the performer. If we discharge our duties to others merely from necessity or self-interest, and if we do acts of beneficence to others merely because we feel that we ought to, or because we are ashamed to decline, there is to us no pleasure in the act. But we all know from experience how delightful it is to perform services, and even to make sacrifices, for those whom we love; for it is the nature of love to sweeten the labor that is performed for its sake, however arduous, or wearying, or disagreeable in itself this labor may be. Take, for example, the case of a devoted mother, watching day and night, week after week, at the bedside of her sick child; denying herself needed rest and relaxation, literally wearing herself out in the care of her child. Does she begrudge the sacrifice she is making, or feel that her

Continued on next page

* A sermon for the old folks by the Chaplain of the Presbyterian Home for the Aged, New York City.

PRESIDENTS MEET ON THE BORDER

EUROPEAN rulers quite frequently take tours into one another's territories, making visits of some duration. Edward VII. of Great Britain goes every year to France and to Austria for his health, and to rest from the cares of state as well as from the round of country-house visits which fall to the lot of the British sovereign. Emperor William, on his yachting trips, frequently drops in for a chat with the King of Denmark, the King of Sweden, or Haakon of Norway. The Presidents of the United States, Mexico, and other countries on this side of the Atlantic, however, have kept within their borders during their terms of office until recently. In fact, as our chief executives had not stepped without their own frontiers until the last administration, it had become a popular though mistaken idea that they were forbidden to do so by some interpretation of the Constitution or some legal enactment. President Roosevelt was the first one to disregard the tradition when the need for observing the custom was not apparent. When he went to the American Canal Zone, at Panama, he left the zone for a few hours while he took lunch with the President of Panama. President Taft is the second President who has stepped upon alien soil, exchanging visits across the Rio Grande with the President of Mexico.

President Taft was on his way back to Washington from his extensive tour of the West, which had reached as far as the Pacific Coast, and it was arranged that while he stopped at the hustling, bustling Texan city of El Paso President Diaz of Mexico should come up to Juarez, just across the line, and that they should exchange visits between the two places.

The city of El Paso "did itself proud" in the number and elaborateness of its decorations. Public buildings, stores and private residences flaunted bunting and flags from banner staves and cornices. In neighborly proximity to the red, white and blue could be seen the colors of Mexico, bearing the eagle with the serpent in its beak and claws. The streets were thronged long before either of the Presidents arrived, for the railroads were running special trains into the city and the people came in from all over Texas and parts of northern Mexico, and a picturesque crowd it was—a crowd such as could be gathered only in this part of Uncle Sam's dominions. There were cowboys without number, in sombreros, with faces tanned as red as an Indian's by constant exposure to sun and wind on the great prairies; there were miners, engineers who are developing the wonderful natural resources of this part of the State, tourists from the North and East, Mexicans from across the line, wearing high-peaked, broad-brimmed hats, and with a blanket draped gracefully around the shoulders; and last, but far from least, were the people of El Paso, who had made the elaborate preparations for the exchange of international felicitations.

Among those who had gathered to give official welcome was Governor Campbell of Texas, who had made as extensive an alteration in his usual appearance as the city itself. In other words, the popular Governor had purchased a high silk hat, and he was reported to have said that he would wear it through the memorable day if it killed him. He usually appears in a comfortable broad-brimmed, slouched hat of felt, which might be called the State headgear of Texas.

The President went to the Chamber of Commerce to receive President Diaz, who came as far as the border line in a gorgeous, gilded State coach. He then changed to an American carriage, and most of his military escort waited, while American soldiers became his guards. As he was driven into El Paso the waiting crowds caught sight of a white-haired, military looking man, with a strong face, wearing a general's chapeau and dressed in a uniform resplendent with orders and decorations. He seemed pleased at the *"Viva Diaz!"* which sprang from a thousand throats, and lifted his hat gracefully in response. He was greeted first by the President's military aid, Captain Butt.

President Taft received him in an ante-room of the Chamber of Commerce, and the meeting between the two was most cordial. Mr. Taft was dressed in the conventional frock coat, and was in striking contrast to the Mexican President. A short time after Diaz had returned to Juarez, President Taft crossed the border into Mexico, and received an enthusiastic welcome from the Mexicans, who packed the streets, and evidently wished to outdo the Americans in warmth of welcome. He entered the Custom House, where Diaz was waiting, and found the building converted into a palace as if by a fairy hand. After a short call Mr. Taft returned to El Paso, only to go back a second time to Juarez for the state banquet in the evening, given by President Diaz. There were one hundred and fifty guests, and the speeches made were very cordial and dwelt on the increased friendliness which would come from the meetings at El Paso and Juarez.

Mr. Taft found time during his stay at El Paso to review the school children, and a military and civic parade five miles long, and attend a breakfast given by the business men. If his stay there could not be designated as strenuous there is no other word that will answer. Later he spent several days at his brother's ranch, where frock coats and high hats could be laid aside, and he could eat a dinner without giving a speech as the last thing on the menu.

Ex-President Roosevelt and the Missionaries of the Sotik District, Africa

WHILE on one of his hunting excursions in Africa, Mr. Roosevelt, with his son Kermit, accepted a cordial invitation from the workers of the Africa Inland Mission to pay them a visit. He came to the mission while en route to the Sotik district, after a successful hunt for big game on the Kapiti plains. In honor of their distinguished guests the missionaries erected an awning, hung it with American flags and put up a board flooring. The ex-President was warmly welcomed by Frederick McKendriek and his missionary associates, with their wives and children, and an *al fresco* luncheon was served. Mr. Roosevelt made a brief speech, in the course of which he said: "I am immensely interested in this country and its possibilities as an abode for white men. Very large tracts are fit for a fine population and healthy and prosperous settlements, and it would be a calamity to neglect them. I am convinced that this country has a great agricultural and industrial future, and it is the most attractive playground in the world. It most certainly presents excellent openings for capitalists, and ample inducements should be offered them to come here. The homemaker and actual settler, and not the speculator, should be encouraged in making this a white man's country. It is natural that I should have a peculiarly good feeling for the settlers. They remind me of the white men in our West, with whom I worked, and with whose aspirations I so deeply sympathize." Mr. Roosevelt promised to return later, and lay the cornerstone for a new building for the Mission.

SERVICE PROMPTED BY LOVE

Sermon by Rev. H. B. Chapin, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

labors are an unwelcome burden? Ah, no! Her service is to her a pleasure, for her life is bound up in the life of her child.

Now, as our mutual dependence makes it necessary for us to bestow as well as receive, and as the needs of our fellow-men render it obligatory on us to perform constant service, and we cannot escape the alternative, how desirable it is that this succession of services be pleasing rather than disagreeable to us! That it may be so, let us "by love serve one another."

Fourth. Where love is the influencing principle, every service that we render is more acceptable and profitable to the recipient. It is possible to render services and bestow favors in such a way as to remind the recipient of his dependence and so wound his sensibilities that, instead of manifesting any gratitude for the aid bestowed, he rather wishes it had been withheld. He who renders a service or bestows a favor grudgingly does it with a harshness and repulsiveness that makes the recipient loath to accept the proffered gift. He who gives proudly and ostentatiously does it with such an air of superiority and such an exposure of the poverty of the recipient as to crush his already bruised spirit. He who performs any service for his fellow-men superciliously or ill-naturedly, however important the service may be, acts in such a way as to neutralize all the good he might do, and awaken in the heart of the recipient dislike both for the benefactor and for the service. But where there is the gentleness and the tenderness, and the kindness and the earnestness of love, how acceptable is the service! If it be in itself a grateful service, the mode of its performance makes it doubly grateful. And if it be in itself an unwelcome service, even to the correcting of evil or the rebuking of sin, the gracious manner of its performance robs it of its sting and ensures its acceptance. Of such beneficence we may truly say,

> It droppeth as the gentle rain of heaven
> Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed;
> It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.

As we thus consider how pleasing to the recipient, as well as to the performer, love makes every service, let us by love serve one another.

Fifth. Finally, it is only where love is the influencing principle that our services will be constant. For the love which the Gospel enjoins is no transient impulse that requires strong incitements to bring it into exercise, and that passes away like the morning cloud or the early dew. Nor is it an unworthy feeling, like pride, or selfishness, or fear, that brings forth fruit only under certain circumstances and anon loses its prevailing power. Christian love is a fixed, abiding, unchanging principle, deeply implanted in the renewed heart and constantly prompting to acts of service. Indeed, it makes these acts of service, in a sense, spontaneous. There is nothing forced about them. They flow as naturally as the purling rivulet flows from the bubbling fountain. Hence he who possesses this principle never wearies in well-doing, and constantly seeks for opportunities of doing good, and is ever ready to deny himself for the sake of others, for "charity suffereth long and is kind; charity beareth all things, hopeth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things." As we thus see how necessary love is to perseverance in well doing, let us, my brethren, by love serve one another.

As I remarked at the outset, if this short text were universally observed it would revolutionize society; for it would turn this earth into a paradise; heaven would be begun below. Have you ever thought, dear friends, what this world would be if all men loved one another, and in the exercise of love served one another? Selfishness, unkindness, hatred, dishonesty, injustice, oppression, war, bloodshed—there would be no room for these words in the dictionary, for there would be nothing in the world for them to describe; bolts and bars, reformatories and prisons would be no longer needed; grasping monopolies and grinding competition would cease to exist; the great conflict between capital and labor would be forever settled.

Would to God that we could constrain all men to act in accordance with this blessed principle of love! But with God's help one thing we can do: we can constrain ourselves. Let us, then, henceforth "by love serve one another." Let us faithfully discharge the duties, both temporal and spiritual, that we owe to our fellow-men. Let us be abundant in acts of kindness, bearing one another's burdens, and so fulfilling the law of Christ. Let us put away all envyings and disputings, all hatred and malice, all coldness and selfishness, and "put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness," for "the end of the commandment is charity, out of a pure heart and a good conscience and faith unfeigned." So shall the world be brighter and happier and better because we have lived in it, and great shall be our reward, both here and hereafter.

MEDALS FOR YOUTHFUL HEROES

IT was a thrilling scene which was enacted in the New York City Hall the other day, when medals and certificates were awarded there to seventy-five heroes and heroines who had been instrumental in saving human life.

The awards were in three classes: silver medals for those who had risked their lives in making rescues; bronze medals for those who had exerted themselves nobly, though not to the limit of life-risk; and certificates of honor. Those who had made more than one rescue had for each a bar attached to his medal. These tokens are provided by the city, and are awarded by the United States Volunteer Life-Saving Corps to its members. Those who are ineligible to membership, as boys under age and girls or women, are also given rewards by the corps when they perform rescues.

James R. Howe, the president of the corps, who had been introduced by Mr. McGowan, president of the Board of Aldermen, expressed the gratitude of his organiaztion for the co-operation of the city. Alderman Doull read the records of the feat of each candidate, as he stepped forward, and W. E. Longfellow pinned on the tokens, which will be cherished through life by the recipients and handed down to their descendants.

Applause greeted each, but in the report of a New York paper we are told that a few of the records aroused especial enthusiasm. One of these was given to Mamie Kavanaugh, fifteen years old, who, on August 3, 1908, saved from drowning in Jamaica Bay a twelve-year-old boy. Little Herbert Elder was another to receive an especial ovation. He seems a mere child, but declares that he is thirteen years old. His daring deed was the rescue from drowning of Gladys Godklin, on September 2, 1908, at South Beach. He said, in response to a question, that he had known how to swim "'most as long as he had known how to walk."

A city policeman and a fireman, both being members of the corps, were awarded medals of honor. Naturally, neither Miss Kavanaugh nor Herbert Elder is a member. Neither is Hannah Seligsohn, who received a medal for saving a drowning man on May 26, 1906. Three men by the name of Levy were among this honorable band. It will be seen that our Hebrew fellow-citizens figured prominently in this interesting ceremony.

Giving Medals to Youthful Heroes in City Hall, New York

* * *

It has been surmised by some of our theorists that the enervating influences of civilization would crush out from the human heart the grand impulses of heroism. Such ideas fall flat before exhibitions like that just described. A great British general was ridiculed for pinning his faith upon the highly-groomed and daintily-clad regiments which one day passed before him in review.

"They are puppies," remarked a rude bystander.

"But I can tell you that those puppies fight well," he retorted, sharply.

So it is with the human product of our modern civilization. Given right ideals and cultivated self-control, the men, and even the children, of to-day will excel in heroism all the generations of the past.

For this handful of men and women in the New York City Hall the other day are merely specimens of the great army of heroes and heroines, who, though most of them are hidden from the public view, are daily sacrificing themselves in one way or another for their fellow-men. From the Golden Gate of the West, or eastward over the arid plains and throughout the rocky fastnesses of the central backbone of the continent, on to the crowded cities of the Middle West and the Atlantic seaboard, every day the soldiers of this splendid army are doing deeds of courage, often in silence and obscurity, but all the more grandly for that.

Amid the selfishness and the sordidness, of which there is still far too much among us, the noble conduct of these devoted and fearless men and women shines like a star of hope and inspiration to others. They foreshadow the millennium, and their number is bound to increase; for, whether or not they acknowledge the sovereignty of our Great Master, their spirit is his Spirit, and they are doing their part to hasten the day when the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea; and every one among us shall stand ready to give his life, if need be, in the service of his fellow-men.

SPREADING THE GOSPEL IN DARK KOREA

THE readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may be interested in the first effort ever made, so far as I can learn, to put a copy of the Gospels into the hands of every one in Korea—this land where God has so signally blessed our work.

When I first landed in Korea I was impressed with the fact that Standard Oil seemed to be known and used in every village of the land, and sold in nearly every store. As I passed along the streets I would pass coolie after coolie carrying water, most of them in large five-gallon oil cans.

It set me to planning how we could get the Word of God as widely known and distributed. After prayer and counsel with other missionaries, we decided to begin a systematic effort to put a copy of the Gospel, with several tracts setting forth the plan of salvation in a way to catch the ear of this people, into every home. This work is being done systematically, village by village and county by county. Records are kept of the work, and it is through the agency of native Christians who are selected by the missionaries in charge on the field. These men preach as they go, and carry along Bibles to sell to those inquiring more fully.

Hundreds of Christians in Korea have been led to Christ through reading some tract or Gospel given out in the market places or purchased by some one out of curiosity. We believe that God will bless this systematic effort to thoroughly disseminate his truth by adding untold numbers to the Church. There are hundreds of thousands of Japanese coming into Korea, and they are thickly settled in all the principal towns. They are the more adventurous, the "crowded-out" population of Japan, and they come with loose views of morals and life. These need to have the Gospel in their own tongue, and we are attempting to do the same for these as we do for the Koreans.

A Heathen Funeral in Korea

The Bible Society has made it possible for us to put these Gospels out for one-half cent each. With these native Christians to do the work, we can put a Gospel, with several tracts, into each home at a total cost of about one cent per home. When God has enabled us to give these people the Gospel in their own language, and at such a trifling cost as this, should we not, as Christians redeemed by his blood, rise and spread abroad the knowledge of Christ until every one shall know him? He has promised that his Word shall not return to him void but shall accomplish that which he pleases and prosper in the thing whereto he has sent it.

If any of your readers become personally interested in this work they may write to the secretary of the Southern Presbyterian Foreign Missions, Rev. S. H. Chester, D.D., Nashville, Tenn. Sincerely yours in His name, R. T. COIT.

Kwang-ju, Korea.

ACTIVITIES IN VARIOUS CHRISTIAN FIELDS

—REV. CHARLES STELZLE has become the lecturer and head of the department of Christian Sociology in the Bible Teachers' Training School in the city of New York.

—THE MEETING of the National Inter-Church Temperance Council will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Indianapolis, Ind., November 9 and 10. Eight denominations have united for the furtherance of this reform.

—MRS. EMMA DAVENPORT, of Carson City, Mich., has written enough poems and hymns on Bible topics to fill a volume. Her songs have been used successfully at Gospel meetings. Mrs. Davenport is an active Sunday School worker.

—PRESIDENT STOOKSBURY, of Lincoln University, writes: "Our school is larger this year than ever before, and is still growing. We have to turn away a number of young men because we have not the work to furnish them. There are scores of young men in this mountainous country anxious to go to school and work to pay their expenses. We have part of the machinery for a broom factory and $250 in cash donated. We still need $750 in cash to complete the broom factory."

—EVANGELIST WILLIAM D. LAUMASTER, of Danville, Pa., inaugurated a series of services at Gorsuch M. E. Church, Washington, D. C. (Rev. W. L. Lynn, pastor), on Sunday, October 17. The Gorsuch M. E. Church honored Mr. William R. Hunt, its recording steward, recently with a public testimonial in recognition of his fifty years' service with the church. Brother Hunt joined Gorsuch October 15, 1859, and has been its leading spirit for many years, having been recording steward and exhorter for forty years and superintendent of the Sunday School for the last forty-seven years.

—WILFRED T. GRENFELL, the missionary explorer, writes from Labrador: "It is my custom to carry on my vessel a lot of literature, which I distribute to the fishermen. I have just been giving out bundles to the many schooners fishing in this out-of-the-world place. They are north of all mail steamers, and get no chance of papers for three months, nor do they bring down books. Your paper, with its breezy and interesting short articles, its popular illustrations and its religious tone, is very popular among them. Could your readers and subscribers keep their old numbers, and every now and again send us a box full? Being old numbers makes no difference to us. They could be sent to me, addressed to Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, St. John's, Newfoundland, or to care of Miss White, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass."

A Belle of Tangier

A Band of Kabyle Musicians

A Kabyle Matron

AMONG THE MOSLEMS OF MOROCCO

By EDWIN F. FREASE, D.D.

Superintendent, American Mission in North Africa

MOHAMMEDANISM is the great present-day missionary problem. Over against the marvelous successes won and being won by the missionary force in heathen and pagan lands is the startling fact that the 225,000,000 Mohammedans, occupying the geographical centre of the missionary situation, opposing Christianity in Europe, Asia, Africa and Malaysia, have remained practically untouched by the missionary propaganda. Modern Islam is increasingly militant. The Pan-Islamic movement aims at Mohammedan world supremacy, politically and religiously, and is organizing for it. The active propaganda in Africa, India and elsewhere, and many other things, show that Islam is not merely on the defensive against Christianity, but is aggressively attacking it.

Dr. Post, of Beirut, says that "We have got to conquer them or they will conquer us. . . . We must Christianize these people or they will march over their deserts, and they will sweep like a fire that shall devour our Christianity and destroy it." Dr. George Adam Smith declares that "the great work to which the providence of God summons the church in the second century of modern missions is that of evangelizing the Mohammedans."

"In the Moslem mind, Morocco ranks next to Arabia as an orthodox country," and in North Africa is the headquarters of the Senusi Brotherhood, the Jesuit Order of Islam, said to be the "true head of modern Islam's hostile movement against the giaour, or infidel." Less than a century ago, the Barbary States defied Europe by their piracies in the Mediterranean, held European Christian slaves, and were extreme in their fanatical intolerance. No Christian work was possible there. The change began with the exploits of the American Navy against them. In 1830 the French took Algiers; in a series of campaigns subdued it, and to-day Algeria is a department of the French republic; Tunisia is a French protectorate, and Tripoli and Morocco are increasingly under French influence.

With French laws, freedom of worship, education, stable government, conditions have revolutionized. A million Europeans, mostly French, now live in Algeria and Tunisia. Algiers, with but 37,000 Moslems among 175,000 population; Tunis, with 100,000 Moslems among 250,000; Oran, Bone, Constantine, and other towns, are modern European cities. French and Italian farms dot the valleys of the coast strip. It is the end of a continent in transition. Defeated in battle, under French law, rubbing against Christian peoples, the fanatical intolerance of the Mohammedans there has been wonderfully modified.

The establishment, therefore, of the American Mission in North Africa, including Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia and Tripoli, is a new and direct attack on one of the Moslem strongholds, made possible by the changed conditions. It came about in this way: More than half of the delegates to the World's Sunday School Convention, held at Rome in May, 1907, were from the United States. Going by way of Gibraltar, these delegates visited Algiers, where Bishop J. C. Hartzell, Missionary Bishop for Africa, had arranged, at the request of the president of the World's Sunday School Association, for a missionary meeting. The delegates were startled to find that, although the United Presbyterian Church of this country and the Church Missionary Society of the Church of England have long had work in Egypt, the only missionary work done in Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia and Tripoli had been by independent missionaries and the North Africa Mission, a British undenominational organization, which has done useful pioneer work but has organized no churches. Convinced that some great church should at once enter this great field, meetings were held on the ship and at Rome, attended by Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Methodists, and representatives of other denominations, and action was taken appealing to Bishop Hartzell to undertake, for his church, to do so. The Bishop said that it would require $25,000 a year for five years to attempt it. Subscriptions were made amounting to $50,000, payable in five yearly instalments. The ensuing November, the board authorized the opening of the mission, though unable to make an appropriation then. But Bishop Hartzell was so impressed by the providential indications, and the result of investigations made by Mrs. Hartzell and himself, that he opened the work, believing that God would furnish additional means in due time. Three experienced missionaries in Tunis identified themselves with the new movement and two in Algiers, and two new missionaries have since been added. The writer and Mrs. Frease go to the field in January, 1910.

Kabyle Girls and Women of the Industrial School at Djemaa Sahridj

In a preliminary trip of inspection, mentioned in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for April 21, 1909, I was surprised and more than gratified by the conditions and outlook. In Tunis, regular and encouraging work is being done among Moslem and Jewish men, and the women missionaries have classes for Moslem women and girls, and visit about one hundred Mohammedan households—a really wonderful work. In Algiers one hundred and fifty French women and girls are in the classes, many of whom have been brightly converted. The same number of Kabyle Moslem women and girls regularly attend the classes, and a number of them have found the Saviour. In twenty-two years of missionary experience I have seen no more encouraging or remarkable city work—and it is among Moslems!

The Berbers, or Kabyles, are undoubtedly the key to the Moslem situation in North Africa, and possibly, even probably, to the whole Moslem problem. They are the descendants of the race formed when the Teutonic Vandals crossed from Spain to North Africa in the fifth century, and subdued and intermingled with the descendants of the Phœnician Carthaginians and others. The European strain evidently predominates, as the present Berbers, or Kabyles, are distinctly a white race. They were a part of the great North African Christian Church when the Mohammedan Arabs swept it away in the seventh century. Forced into the mountain fastnesses, the Berbers became Moslems, but always have hated the Arabs. They have traditions of once having been Christians, and are less bigoted than the Arabs. Sturdy, brave and industrious, they are very different from the lazy, shiftless Arab. There are those who believe the Arab will fade away before the march of civilization, but that the Berbers will develop into the indigenous ruling race. They number to-day 9,000,000, to 8,000,000 Arabs, in the four countries mentioned.

Hence one would expect the Berber to be the most reachable of Moslems. It is the united testimony of the missionaries of North Africa that he is. This was confirmed by visits to two mission centres at opposite sides of Grand Kabylia, the beautiful mountain region east of Algiers, and painstaking inquiries from the scattered missionaries in other parts, almost all of whom I met.

From El Maten, perched high on a mountain slope, from which fifty towns can be seen, I accompanied the French missionary, Jean Paul Cook, to a number of villages. Respectful, interested, orderly attention was given to the preaching. Mr. Cook said that, only a very few years ago, open scorn and stone-throwing would have been our portion. This change has taken place all over the province, the missionaries say. Nowhere else can the Gospel be preached to the Moslem as here, save possibly in

Continued on page 921

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

To Our Chicago Subscribers

As a new ordinance has just gone into effect for renumbering the streets of Chicago, we would urge all of our Chicago subscribers to send us at once their new addresses, in order that we may correct our mailing list. Send full name, new street and number and old street and number to "Subscription Department," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

A Strong, Clear Note

ONE of the soundest of our theologians is Dr. William H. P. Faunce, president of Brown University. Dr. Faunce has been a close observer of all that has taken place in recent theological discussion. Unlike many others, he has not plunged hotly into the battle, but has calmly awaited developments. He now reviews the recent attacks upon the Bible in an able article contributed to *Van Norden's*, which contains many striking passages. Here are a few that deserve to be remembered:

"I want to say—and I think no educator would dispute the saying—that familiarity with the sixty-six pamphlets, or letters, we call the Bible is worth more than a knowledge of any other sixty-six pamphlets and letters chosen out of all the centuries and all nations.

"Our Bible was meant to grapple with the conscience of the world, to 'have dominion over the earth and subdue it.'

"We do not want a Bible modernized and mitigated, diluted and sterilized. We want it in full, rugged virility, with all its unshorn strength, and its brutal rebukes of brutality, and its stout blows at stout-hearted and defiant sin. An eviscerated Bible is a lifeless cadaver.

"We shall forever need the New Testament—the only source of our knowledge of the ethics by which Jesus lived, and the religious convictions which he cherished. We shall find the Old Testament indispensable: to teach us patience in all great endeavor; to teach us the beauty of the physical world about us, and to teach us patriotism and civic virtue."

Strong words and true, from a strong man! What a contrast they present to the utterances of the weak-kneed theologians who are swayed by every wind of doctrine, and with whom nothing is steadfast—not even God's unchangeable Word.

A Practical Peacemaker

IN London, a few weeks ago, there passed away an American who, though little known outside of what has been called the "charmed circle" of diplomacy, was yet one of the most remarkable men of his time. William Insco Buchanan, an Ohio farmer's boy, with a common country school education, had in him the qualities that belong to real greatness. He was middle-aged before his peculiar abilities began to be appreciated, but soon the promoters of great enterprises learned to know him as one who could be depended upon to carry through to success plans and schemes that seemed well-nigh impossible to others. It was his organizing and administrative brain that successfully produced the four corn palaces at Sioux City, and gave order and character to the exhibits at the Columbian Exposition, and other great fairs.

In 1894, Mr. Buchanan was appointed as American Minister to the Argentine Republic, and, by a strange chance, it proved that in that comparatively obscure post he found opportunity for the highest exercise of his wonderful talents. All his life Mr. Buchanan had been an advocate of peace. He understood what a large part national jealousy, pride and sentiment had in international troubles, and he appealed to the reason of men and not to their emotions and prejudices. He held firmly to the doctrine that nothing is ever really settled by physical force or violence and that no misunderstanding could possibly arise between any two governments which could not be adjusted by reaching a mutual agreement on the basis of law and arbitration. Consequently, when Chile and Argentina were about to be embroiled in war over a boundary dispute, he was sought out by the few who knew his rare powers and was soon invited by the two governments to adjust their differences. He settled the dispute peaceably and satisfactorily; but he did more. He succeeded in convincing them of the folly and extravagance of their big military establishments, and persuaded them, without a hint of coercion, to sign a treaty of disarmament. Thereafter, the shrewd and far-seeing Ohioan became the adviser of every Southern power when trouble arose. His last diplomatic triumph was the peaceful settlement of the trouble with Venezuela.

A great and good man, the best type of diplomat, a true follower of the Prince of Peace and worthy of all honor, was William I. Buchanan.

The National Health

HARDLY a season passes without an epidemic scare of some sort. This year, tuberculosis is selected by the sensational publications as the regular annual bugaboo. It was asserted that the increase in the number of cases this year was appalling, and figures, more or less conjectural, were given to show the imminence of the danger in New York and other populous centres. Now, the Bureau of Vital Statistics in Washington pricks this sensational nonsense with its bulletin 104, on mortality returns for the past year, which show a decided decrease in the deaths from tuberculosis. In 1907 the mortality rate per 10,000 from that disease was 183.6, last year it was 173.9, and the current year promises to show a still further reduction. This is, no doubt, largely the effect of the excellent work done in nearly all the States, which have been fighting the disease on the advanced scientific lines suggested by the International Congress on Tuberculosis a year ago. That we are making substantial headway against the "great white plague" is evident; but the battle must be kept up with all the resources at our command if we mean to stamp it out permanently.

An Echo from the Past

MOST small boys have a period in their existence which could be called the pirate period, when they have a strong desire to run away to sea and scuttle ships and find buried treasure. This is either preceded or followed by the Indian period, when they manifest a strong desire to run away West and scalp Indians. It always seems to be a great disappointment when the boy, in the Indian period, finds that the red man is going to school at Carlisle and raising "bumper crops" in Oklahoma; also that the pirates have disappeared from the West Indies.

The news therefore that a pirate has appeared in "a long black schooner"—things long and black seem to belong as a trademark to the Society of Associated Pirates—at some point off the Bahamas will be hailed with amazement by people of 1909, who will wonder if their eyes have not deceived them as they see the reports on the printed page. The captain of the British ship *Phelen* reports that he was attacked by a piratical schooner near the Bahamas, and a revenue cutter, it is said, has gone in search of the craft which went into the pirate business a century too late.

It is an anachronism to have Captain Kidds and Blackbeards at the present day. It may be that, in the coming years of the aeroplane, there will develop for a time some freebooters of the air, who will prey upon the earth below from sky-raking airships, and that aerial police will sail after in hot pursuit. The Bahamian pirate is not up to date in his methods evidently, and will cause little damage before the revenue men persuade him that there are safer professions in the present age.

A Premier as a Scapegoat

THE fate of an empire has sometimes hung upon a single life. When the Spanish government decided to execute Francisco Ferrer, who had been adjudged guilty of inciting the recent revolt in Barcelona, it took a tremendous risk. There was apparently but slight evidence against Ferrer. He was a director of the Modern School in Barcelona, where his teaching of sociology, which was in line with that of the Western European schools, was regarded as revolutionary. Three years ago he was arrested on a charge of complicity in a plot against King Alfonso's life, but after a long trial was acquitted. It is claimed by Ferrer's friends that the recent accusation of fomenting the Barcelona disturbances was trumped up against the professor by the old-fashioned Conservative leaders, who hated him for his modern teaching and his sympathy for the masses. He is less heroized in Spain than elsewhere, for at home he was not regarded as having the qualities of a leader, being simply a teacher of revolutionary doctrine. But in his summary taking off, without regard to law, justice or public sentiment, Spain made a capital blunder. Alfonso, perceiving the dangerous drift, has thrown the blame for the Ferrer episode on Premier Maura, who resigned in disgrace, giving way to Señor Moret, a Liberal, who is now at the head of a new cabinet of moderate Liberals. It will be fortunate for Spain if this political move should succeed in placating public opinion. There are political ghosts which, like that of Banquo, "will not down."

GENERAL NOTES

—ST. LOUIS HAS a pastor who believes in going right into Satan's own quarters to find sinners. The Rev. Jacob E. Meeker has inaugurated in the Western city what is known as the "beer-garden sermon." He visits theatres, dance-halls, etc., always accompanied by a number of his congregation, and he has never yet been denied a welcome. He usually speaks about twenty minutes. Pastor Meeker believes the day is not far distant when our people will outgrow the saloon and when great neighborhood social centres, with the church as projector and director, will take its place.

—SOME TIME AGO we noted the discovery in Germany of fossil human remains which, according to the scientists, belonged to a very remote period. Recently, another important discovery was made by Dr. Schoetensack at Maur, near Heidelberg, being a part of the skeleton of a man of still greater antiquity. The remains were found in a pre-glacial deposit, and are claimed to be the oldest yet discovered. That they are human is regarded as indisputable. This Heidelberg exhumation, according to the scientific view, while it greatly increases the presumptive antiquity of the race, also disposes effectually of the claims of the Darwinians, for it is now admitted that no anthropoid stage preceded the period in which the Heidelberg man must have lived. All the marks are clearly human; the dentition is positively so, forming a striking contrast to anthropoid dentition. Moreover, the pre-glacial grave yields evidences that the men of those dimly distant days buried their dead and placed beside them weapons and tools of flint. These were significant of a belief in a future life, even in that early age of the world.

—WIDE PUBLICITY has been given to a report that the Free Masons of the globe intend to rebuild Solomon's temple. It would be a mighty undertaking. Solomon built it in seven years, and the construction of Herod's temple occupied forty-six years. Solomon's temple was on the hill Moriah, a ridge a little east of the city, and the traditional site of the place where Ahraham put Isaac on the altar for sacrifice. In David's day it was a farmer's threshing floor, until he purchased it from Ornan, the owner. Three temples have stood on this sacred ground in succession; then, in the second century A.D., a heathen temple was reared, which in 600 A.D. gave place to Justinian's Church. Next followed the graceful "Dome of the Rock," built in Caliph Omar's time, which has alternately been in Crusader and Moslem hands. To Mohammedans, who revere all the Hebrew patriarchs, the Haram-esh-Schereef, as the temple site is now called, is held almost as sacred as Mecca. Will they sell it now, after long centuries of possession? Many changes may take place under the new liberal regime in Turkey, but this, if it did happen, would certainly be one of the most surprising.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, November 3, 1909

	PAGE
Historical Meeting of Two Presidents	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG (Illustrated)	906
The Passing of Seattle Fair (Illustrated)	907, 915
Service Prompted by Love. Sermon By Rev. H. B. Chapin, D.D.	908, 909
Two Presidents on the Border (Illustrated)	909
Medals for Youthful Heroes (Illustrated)	910
Spreading the Gospel in Dark Korea (Illustrated)	910
The Moslems of Moroceo (Illustrated) By Edwin F. Frease, D.D.	911, 921
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	912
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	913
A Famous Missionary Gone (Portrait)	915
Chieago Crowds Hear Gipsy Smith (Illustrated)	914, 915
A Page for Married Folks (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	916
The Heart of Elvira (Illustrated) By T. D. Pendleton	917, 918
Young People's Societies	919
A College with Ten Industries (Illustrated)	920
The Church in Paul's House S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	922, 923
Astronomieal Queries	924
The "Lifeline" Church	925
Teaching Without Books	926
Paul a Prisoner in Rome. By Mrs. M. Baxter	927

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Soul Voyage to Nirvana

ADDED to the gorgeous spectacular, costly, prolonged burial services of the Empress Dowager of China was the most solemn ceremony of sending her spirit by ship recently to the haven of the heavenly Nirvana. A boat was constructed, at a cost of $35,000, which was built of bamboo covered with silk paper, and was sumptuously carved and fitted out. On the bow stood a huge figure representing the guiding spirit of heaven, and just behind it was the imperial yellow chair. On the deck were four pavilions, the first containing effigies of twenty-five court ladies of her majesty's train; the second, a number of robes actually worn by the empress; the third, effigies of priests, and the fourth the imperial throne. In addition to the vessel itself, there was built in front of it a splendid kiosk, for the reception of the spirit on landing. The torch was set to the kiosk first, and the flames spread from it to the bows of the boat, until the whole costly structure was entirely consumed, and the spirit of the dead queen was sent across the mystic river to her everlasting rest. Thus the Buddhist faith did the last and best thing it could for her: granted final deliverance of her soul from transmigration and the miseries of this world, and conveyed it into the realm of everlasting forgetfulness. Believing that her soul was a small cup holding a little of the Deity, Buddhism took it over the mystic river and emptied it into the fathomless abyss of the infinite, where it was immediately absorbed and sank into everlasting nothingness. What a great difference there is between the annihilation of the spirit of the empress, under ceremonies so costly and spectacular, and the immortality which Christ gives to the humblest servant and most conspicuous ruler who is faithful to his cause, and how necessary it is for those who believe in the blessed realities of an after life to carry the good news to the millions whose only heaven now is an eternal nothingness!

But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel. (II. Tim. 1 : 10.)

Servants Rewarded

Thomas Barber Kerr, of New York, after having provided in his will liberally for his family, left $10,000 to Mary Keegan, an old and faithful servant, who had been in his home for thirty years, $1,000 each to all servants who had been with the family for more than ten years, and $500 each to those employed for more than five. This was a fitting recognition of services faithfully rendered, which contributed so much to the health and happiness of himself and family. The servant problem is one of the most perplexing in American social life. There is an almost unending amount of friction and unrest, which seem to be growing worse each year; sometimes it is the fault of the master and mistress, and sometimes the servant is to blame. Large houses and ample fortunes, and the products of every clime, minister to the palate, but there is incompetency and indolence and insolence on the one hand, and parsimony, petulance, impatience and unreasonable demand on the other, and the higher the social circles and the larger the incomes and number of servants the greater seems to be the difficulty. The spirit and action of Mr. Kerr would have a tendency to secure and retain the right kind of servants and bring about the harmony in the culinary and other departments of the home so necessary. This remembrance of servants in a financial reward is comparatively rare, and yet our heavenly Father rewards his humblest servant with everything which is necessary for his material support in this life, and gives him a title to an inheritance on the other side of the grave.

Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant. (Ps. 35 : 27.)

Four Thousand Miles of Pies

The strike of 200 bakers in New York City recently, because the proprietors would not pay each a dollar a week more in wages, caused a famine among the pie-eaters of the city and called attention to the enormous consumption of pies of various kinds in the city. One hundred thousand pies a day are eaten in New York City alone. These would make a line thirteen miles long, and in the course of a year it would stretch between four and five thousand miles, from New York to San Francisco and half way back again. It is hard to estimate the quantity of materials needed for this output. For apple pies alone, which include one-fifth of those of all kinds, 160 barrels of apples, 34 barrels of flour, weighing more than three tons, are required every day. All kinds of fruits and berries, dried, canned and fresh, are pressed into service in the preparation of this popular article of food. Pies by the variety of their ingredients appeal to the palate, are inexpensive, and convenient as a dessert at the quick-lunch counter in the hotel and in the private home, and though indigestible to some are certainly beneficial to multitudes of people.

Feed me with food convenient for me. (Prov. 30 : 8.)

A Canine Chicken Thief

A man who gave his name as Sandy Farkerson has been robbing the hen roosts of the farmers near Montclair, N. J., by the wholesale. His plan was to visit the farmers and engage poultry for the holiday trade; upon the pretense of finding how the broods were kept he would visit the chicken houses, acquainting himself with their location and locks, and also showing a Scotch collie dog, who was a confederate with him in crime, where the fowls were kept. At night he would drive in his automobile, and send his dog into the chicken coops to steal the game. The dog had been taught the trick so well that he caught the birds by the neck, which prevented them squawking, but did not hold them tight enough to strangle them. The loss was so great that the whole neighborhood was stirred to hunt for the chicken thief. Miss Van Woert was aroused early one day by the barking of a black and tan dog. Getting up, she went to the window, and saw a small automobile standing in the road in front of the house. She also saw an animal of some sort darting back and forth between the auto and the yard. She called her father, who, using his night-glasses, saw that it was a trained collie dog stealing his chickens. He took his gun, but the click of the door-lock alarmed the man, and with one whistle from him the dog ran and leaped into the automobile and they drove away. A posse of citizens went to Montclair, but found that no man by the name given lived there. There is no end to the devices employed in stealing a neighbor's property. It was mean enough for the man to become a criminal. It was very mean to teach the dog his wicked tricks, when the instinct of the animal led him to guard the person and property of his master rather than secure for him that which did not belong to him. This man's sin, and that of multitudes who are guilty of crimes akin to it, are most positively condemned in the Old Testament and the New.

Do not steal. (Mark 10 : 19.)

The Funeral Boat of the Late Chinese Empress

The Dog and the Diamonds

Mrs. Isaac Mendelson, of upper New York, was frightened by the burglar scare in Harlem, and, putting her jewels in a chamois-skin bag, she hid them under her pillow at night. The other morning she shook the pillowcase and its precious contents out of a window. She did not miss her jewels until two hours afterward, when, discovering her mistake, she wept bitterly and telephoned the police. Three detectives and Captain Crawford undertook to solve the mystery. No trace of the bag could be found under the window or in the places in the house that were searched. The Skye terrier Speck seemed as much concerned as his mistress at the loss, and kept barking and making signs to her and the policemen, which they did not understand. At last the captain searched the pillowcases in vain, and throwing down the sheet he uncovered a three-inch hole in the mattress, and the yellow chamois-skin with its treasure concealed in it. When the policeman undertook to touch it Speck snarled and snapped, threatening to bite him. The dog had discovered the lost jewels, which were worth $1,000, under the window, and bringing them back he undertook to put them where they would be safe, having noticed, no doubt, that they had been hidden about the bed from night to night. If this little family pet, without any knowledge of right and wrong, should take such a deep interest in the affairs of his mistress and so labor to promote her welfare, how much more ought we to be concerned about the affairs of our heavenly Master, and labor to promote his kingdom! The question the child Jesus asked is one Christians should repeat:

Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? (Luke 2 : 48.

Loyalty to Jesus

Professor Henry Van Dyke, of Princeton University, delivered an address recently on "The Church of To-day," at the closing service of the centennial celebration in the First Presbyterian Church of Germantown, Pa. In the address he referred to the "New Religion," suggested by President Emeritus Eliot of Harvard, eliminating Christ as the revealer of the Father, the divine Mediator and the Son of the living God. He characterized the "New Religion" proposed as the afterglow of the old religion which led his forefathers. Dr. Van Dyke said:

"Some men say, 'It is unreasonable that the church of to-day must be bound to a Lord of yesterday, one who has passed away.' Is He, then, dead and gone? Ask the man broken down by the weight of his sin, who, upon his knees in supplication, feels the need of divine forgiveness upon his brow. Ask the mother who hides her face upon the death of her little child, and says, 'Jesus, thy will be done,' and rises to face the duties of the day. Dead and gone? No, my brethren, he is here, and the church of to-day is built upon the assurance that he is living God. That is the message I would bring to-day to this church of my baptism, where my dear and honored father schooled me in the principles of the best and highest life. He gave me this message: 'Personal loyalty to Jesus Christ is the root and mainstay and heart of Christianity.' "

What a just criticism of the popular heresy Professor Van Dyke made, and how pathetic and inspiring was his tribute to his father's religion and his own personal loyalty to Jesus Christ, the living Lord and Saviour! Jesus in the past was the founder of Christianity and of the church. In the present he is its life and its love. In the future, he is to be its consummation and glory. Personal loyalty to the divine crucified and ever-living Redeemer is the root of genuine religious experience in the individual, and prosperity in the church.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. Be not carried away with divers and strange doctrines. (Heb. 13 : 8, 9.)

Photographed by Lawrence for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

See opposite Page

10,000 Chicagoans at a Gospel Service by Gipsy Smith in the Great Coliseum Building

A FAMOUS MISSIONARY GONE

REV. EGERTON RYERSON YOUNG, for many years a missionary among the Northern American Indians and widely known as traveler, lecturer and author, died at Bradford, Ontario, October 5, aged sixty-nine years.

The late missionary was one of the most interesting figures in the Methodist Church in Canada. His last days were passed at his home, "Algonquin Lodge," Bradford. About a year ago he went for a drive near his home with his brother, Mr. J. B. Young, of Vancouver, B. C., and the horse ran away. Mr. J. B. Young had his arm broken, but his brother was badly injured internally, and never fully recovered, but succumbed after a long struggle against ill-health.

Mr. Young was born at Crosby, Ontario, April 7, 1840, his father being a Methodist minister. He taught for a time in the Provincial Normal School at Toronto. He was ordained in 1867, and entered on the pastorate of the First Methodist Church, Hamilton.

He left the city to undertake missionary work among the Indians in the Northwest, and journeyed from Hamilton to Norway House in 1868, the trip occupying two months and nineteen days. He opened missions later at Nelson River and Beren's River, and his work met with great success. He had a great influence over the red men among whom he labored, and managed to keep them quiet during the stirring times of the Riel rebellion.

In 1888 he went to England, and remained there for nearly half a decade, telling of the great work of the missionaries in the West. Sir Charles Tupper is said to have stated that Mr. Young was Canada's best immigration agent. Mr. Young also lectured in many of the chief cities of the United States. He made an extensive tour of Australia.

Mr. Young published nearly a dozen books, the best known of which are *The Apostle of the North, By Canoe and Dog Train, My Dogs in the Northland, Algonquin Indian Tales* and *Oowikapun.* Rev. Egerton R. Young was a remarkable personality. His great strength had helped to face great hardships in his missionary work, and his talents as a speaker enabled him to describe most vividly the adventures which he encountered during those years.

The Late Missionary Egerton Young and His Famous Dog "Jack"

Our illustration shows the missionary with his great dog, "Jack," of which so much is said in his book, *My Dogs in the Northland.* "Jack" is considered one of the most intelligent of animals. He saved the lives of his master and party more than once. Jack, by the way, has a place also in literary controversy, for he is, on Mr. Jack London's own confession, the hero of his book, *The Call of the Wild.*

Mr. Young was one of the best known and best beloved Canadians, both at home and abroad. His books and sketches are in every land, and have been translated into French, German and Norwegian. Presidents Cleveland and Roosevelt both entertained him at the White House. Mrs. Cleveland especially enjoyed the accounts of his dogs, but Mrs. Roosevelt praised more his account of Indian legends.

In December, 1867, Rev. Mr. Young married Miss Elizabeth Bingham, of Bradford, who survives him. He also leaves four children, Rev. E. Ryerson Young, of Chatworth; Mrs. R. N. Helme, Lancaster, England; Mrs. A. B. FitzGerald, Hilton, N. J.; Mrs. Newton H. Brown and Mrs. W. E. Watson, both of Toronto.

Many readers of this journal will doubtless recall with pleasure the articles from Mr. Young's gifted pen that have appeared from time to time in these pages. Always interesting and helpful, his writings had the power to fascinate and to inspire men. We think of him as we think of Stanley in Africa or our own Sheldon Jackson in Alaska or Wilfred Grenfell in Labrador. In Canada especially his books will long remain a standard among the works of missionary pioneers.

THE PASSING OF SEATTLE FAIR

bluff covered with poppies. Pink and white, scarlet and yellow, a deep brown—the poppies waved in the sunlight. Not a dead leaf or flower among them; for every morning an army of gardeners was busy. Behind the poppies was a clump of darker shrubbery, then a gentle slope of emerald lawn. The color effect baffled description.

Over in another part of the grounds was a wonderful display of *parterres* of heliotrope and eupatorium.

The way the totems were effectively used pleased many visitors. There was one place where a railway had right-of-way across the exposition grounds. Another fair would have simply dug its avenue beneath the railway trestle, and stopped at that. But here the bridge was converted into a Japanese crossing, the beams of red sloping up at each end, the pillars down, at an outward angle. That was the beginning. It typified Japan—the East—the neighbor across the Pacific. Then the pillars were carved into totems, each totem worthy of close inspection.

The same idea was carried out with the lamp-posts. In place of simple arc lights along the avenue leading to the Pay Streak there were set totems—symbols of Alaska. No two totems were alike, save that each had its upper portion in the form of a bird or animal, of great beak or protruding lip, and from this chin there dropped a little incandescent bulb.

Uncle Sam gave object-lessons in what he is doing as a herder of reindeer. To most of us the reindeer is a creature of Lapland only, but now, in connection with the public school system in sections of Alaska, the government maintains reindeer herds. Natives are made apprentices to the teacher; as soon as they pass their examinations they become owners, or they may purchase if they will.

A hundred and seventy herds, ranging from six deer to 678, are already in existence in Alaska, and there are twenty-eight stations.

Interesting lessons were taught as to the famous gold of Alaska. Gold is gold, but up here one finds that there are differences in the metal. For example, the geological survey shows placer gold from the Gold Creek country. This is found in very thin

Continued from page 907

pieces, but bright always. Then there is a gold-bearing concentrate from Nicolai Gulch—it is a brown, sparkling rock. Still again, there is gold from Bourbon Creek—it seems more like so much salt. Beach gold from Nome Beach, by way of comparison, looks like bright golden pepper. And the gold from the Solomon River is in very thin flakes.

"My lady" at the fair was apt to linger longest at the display of furs there. One might get a fine foxskin, six feet by eight, for $30. The historic old Hudson Bay Company showed a silver foxskin that $3,000 had been refused for. Ermine, boasting not alone the black lines on the white coat, but a green-yellow mottling, was on exhibition, and there were seal and bear skins without number.

Lovers of Indian decoration found much to interest them in a great quilt, worked by Alaska Indians. This was divided into squares of black cloth, each bordered by a row of beads, hand sewn thereon. Inside each several square was some design in small beadwork, no two designs alike. One might be of the American eagle, another a heart, another a field of stars or a bird. How long it took to make could only be roughly guessed.

Along with these things the fair brought its disillusionments. To one accustomed to reading of cold Alaska displays of wheat and oats and timothy, even barley, grown in the North, come as a surprise. Cauliflower and cabbage and turnips, raised in the Juneau country, far from these, were also exhibited.

Fruit, as a rule, is hard to make an interesting display of, but in the Agricultural Building one county, Benton, showed the apples for which it is famous, in ingenious wise. The county had its booths of quartered oak and glass. Then inside the pillars upholding the top of the counters, and inside these counters and in other glass pillars, reaching to the roof, the reddest apples were placed. A single bunch of grapes, weighing fully five pounds, taken from a three-year-old vine, caught many an eye.

Art in the Far North seems scarcely a developed field, and yet pictures shown would take prizes anywhere. One canvas, admired by many, portrayed two Alaskans, in their furs, coming upon a comrade lying dead in the snow. His dog-team, galloping off into distance, leaves one to guess, if he can, how death may have occurred.

Garments for the cowboys and the seamen are not apt to hold many passers, but one firm solved the problem by adding magnificent paintings, showing a cowboy turning a stampeding herd just as it is about to run down a herd-girl, and other scenes from Western life.

Music is farther behind than art is here, to judge from what is shown. They had on exhibition the first piano taken into Alaska's interior. It was made in Paris, to be taken to Sheep's Camp, and the date of its coming is only so recent as 1897.

Now that it is closed, one looks back half regretfully that he did not tarry longer and see more.

Chicago Crowds Hear Gipsy Smith

(See Picture on Opposite Page)

FROM the first public meeting, on the occasion of Gipsy Smith's latest visit to Chicago, up to the last service there was no abatement in the popular interest over the great English evangelist's powerful presentation of the Gospel. Since the great "watch night" gathering at the Coliseum, on New Year's Eve, when 12,000 were packed into the immense structure, there has been nothing like the Gipsy's meetings ever witnessed in Chicago, either as to attendance, deep religious fervor, or remarkable spiritual results. Hundreds made confession of saving faith at almost every meeting, and it is estimated that many thousands in all have been led into the light, directly and indirectly, through these services.

Our photograph on the opposite page, taken especially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by G. R. Lawrence, shows a considerable section of the auditorium and galleries, but no camera can depict the entire scene within the vast Coliseum, which was crowded to the doors. The Gipsy's visit to Chicago, with its earnest appeals, its splendid choir and its rich harvest of souls, will long be remembered.

A PAGE FOR MARRIED FOLKS

John's Wife

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WHEN John and Mary were married he was twenty-six and she was twenty-two. They were both, therefore, young people, with a fairly good prospect of happiness and usefulness for many years to come. Unfortunately for them both, Mary's theory of wifely duty was one too common with young wives, and, following it out day by day, she fostered in John a tendency to selfishness and a habit of neglecting her comfort in little things. Her one idea in the first twelvemonth, as it swiftly rolled by, was to set the table daintily for John, cook for John so admirably that he should never regret his mother's cooking, and send him forth to the world each morning brushed and starched, and groomed and shining. She waited on John hand and foot, saying, "Let me do this, dear, you are tired," performing for him with alacrity a number of trifling services that it gave her joy to render, and never showing by word or look that she was hurt when he neglected to pay little courtesies to her.

It is hardly surprising that John, although a good man, and at heart devoted to Mary, began presently to take every sacrifice on her part as a matter of course. After a while a child came into the home, bringing to father and mother a new link to bind them closer, and adding to their lives a greater delight than they had thought possible earthly life could hold. In the weeks before the baby's birth, and in the weeks that succeeded that event, Mary was unable to wait on John as she had hitherto done. Instead of understanding that her physical nature was undergoing a tremendous strain, instead of meeting the new need with a lover's enthusiasm, John at this period showed signs of impatience and weariness. He complained of a missing button, as if a ceiling had fallen; he left the table in disgust if the food were not to his liking; and, when the baby cried at night and kept her mother wakeful, John took his pillow and quilt into another room, remarking that he needed his sleep and if it were interrupted he would not be fit for business the next day. In short, Mary, by injudicious self-denial, had made of herself a slave rather than an equal and a comrade. She had spoiled a man who might have been a good husband had she remembered that in married life rights are reciprocal.

This is not a picture drawn from fancy. It is a leaf from the actual experience of many. If the young people who are about to marry this autumn would but take into consideration the fact that there are privileges alike for Mary and for John, rights and duties alike for both, and if, from the beginning, they would go forward with an ideal of justice as well as of generosity, the stability of their homes would rest on a firmer basis. In the partnership of marriage there should be no monopoly of service by the one or the other. Each should be faithful and loving, each slow to quarrel, and each quick to forgive if there be offense. No irritation or friction should be suffered to last over night. Let every day end in peace, but if peace is to be enduring let neither wife nor husband neglect civilities nor ignore the importance of trifles. In the home management it should be John's business to take the heavier end. He should carry the coal from the cellar to the kitchen, and assume whatever outside duties are beyond the strength of his wife. Mary should not be afraid that she will ruin her husband by showing him constant kindness, but she should permit him to wait upon her even as she waits upon him. There are wives and husbands who read this page, and, looking back upon their wedding day, must, if they are candid, acknowledge that they have not carried out their compact as they honestly intended to do when they vowed to be true to one another in sickness and in health, for poorer, for richer, for better, for worse, until the end of life. Retracing steps is not an easy task, but if there is reason to think it should be done these married folk, who in reality have a capital of love to draw upon still, should not defer the undertaking a single day.

Spoiled children are never favorites, but in their case mistakes may be corrected by parents and teachers. Spoiled husbands and spoiled wives, being grown up and having their habits to a certain degree fixed, are less easily brought back to their original ground of vantage; but if both are in earnest, or even if one sees the trouble clearly, the existent faults may be eradicated. At any rate, it is worth while to make a trial.

Remember that a habit of scolding and nagging does no good whatever, that a laugh is more potential than a burst of tears, that fretfulness and fault-finding nip love in the bud, and that the best panacea for anything wrong is to make it right at once. Never let the day go by without clearing up your differences and reaching a mutual understanding.

BABY IS AILING

Baby is ailing and what shall we do?
Almost too red is the rose on her cheek.
Sister is telling good Grandmother Prue
Baby has not been herself for a week.
Grandmother's magic will soon make her well;
"Cheer up, my darlings," she hastens to say;
"I'll make short work of this feverish spell.
Leave her to me and I'll drive it away."

After Seven Years

THE editor of this page receives numbers of confidential communications. So far as she can, she answers these to the best of her ability. Sometimes a letter arriving at her desk in the morning brings uplift and inspiration for the next twenty-four hours. Such a letter, written from Never-Mind-Where, breezy, bright and full of cheer, lies before her at this moment. Seven years ago the writer of the letter was married to the man of her choice. They have two little children. Husband and wife started first as schoolmates, next as sweethearts, and in due course as plighted lovers they were joined in matrimony. They have had their ups and downs, but have taken the road bravely. The husband, a professional man, had not wholly finished his studies on his marriage day, and in successive years has gone to his alma mater at intervals for a course of extension study. The two have been one in every thought and wish.

They have had numerous privations, have practised the sternest economy, and have learned how to make a little money go a long way. As a rule, they have been able to come out even at the year's end, but one year there was illness, that lasted over months when the wife was laid aside, and the bills for nursing and medical advice were heavy. Debt was incurred then, but it has been paid off little by little. These young people were brave enough to take their courage in both hands, accept their happiness in life's morning, and look forward to the future without being dismayed by the day of small things. They are beginning to see their reward. Times are easier, the income is growing larger and the children are thriving. The atmosphere of this home is one of plain living and high thinking. After seven years each is dearer to the other, each better understands the other, and each knows more about what life can be in a sweet, pure and wholesome environment than they could have done had they taken counsel of caution and dared the reefs and shoals of an indefinite engagement.

For the simple life, which we are learning to regard as the noblest life for Americans, a large amount of money is not an essential. There must be the shelter of a roof, fuel, food and raiment. There must be agreement as to what the home stands for. If practicable, there ought to be a margin over the annual expenditure, to cover those extraordinary things which, on occasion, befall us without our foreknowledge. One can scarcely dare to recommend marriage to young people who have neither the assurance of steady work nor a small amount saved for the rainy day. On the other hand, the experience of the little wife and mother, who writes after seven years of splendid struggle and conquest, that the cup of married happiness has, in her case and that of her husband, been daily filled to the brim should not be too readily discounted.

Set this in its star-like beauty in contrast with the stories of divorce, of conjugal shipwreck and of blighted homes, that too often disfigure the newspaper press. These stories, too, come often from homes not worth the name, where money has been abundant and luxury unstinted.

—L. A. A married woman should sign her name as follows: Mary Cooper. In brackets, if addressing a stranger, she should place at the lower left of her letter, or immediately below her signature, Mrs. John Cooper. Her legal signature is her own Christian and surname. If she wishes to use her husband's name in correspondence, she must write in the third person, thus, Mrs. John Cooper requests, etc.

THE HEART OF ELVIRA

By T. D. PENDLETON

THE New Preacher was up with the dawn. By ten o'clock he had worked two hours in his garden and was at his sermon, cudgeling his brain to meet the demands of his deacons who had called on him yesterday. Peter Foster had been spokesman:

"We don't mean no harm, young brother, but we'd like to have a sermon sometimes that don't sound so light and cheerful-like. That'll do all right for the saved; but the *sinners* have got to be thought of. There's a powerful lot of sinners in this town and they need medicine. Don't take exceptions to what we say; for I'm old enough to be yore grandpap. We know you're all right, and we like you, but you're young and you've got to learn to give it to the sinners."

The birds were nesting in the ragged shrubbery of the churchyard next door, and in Peter Foster's yard across the way a baby calf was kicking up its heels; the New Preacher was not making great progress in dealing with the sinners. It was hard to evolve harsh things in May. Perhaps, after the birds were abed he might be able to compound a bitter prescription for the sinners. He opened his engagement-book at the page marked "pastoral calls due," a list he had made at the prompting of his senior deacon. One of the entries was, "Sister Mary Ambler, invalid; needs frequent pastoral comfort." The eyes of the New Preacher rested a minute on the neat page; then he took up his hat and walked slowly through the courthouse square under the blossoming locusts, and entered the gate of the Ambler place.

It was evident that Sister Mary Ambler suffered no serious lack of material things. The paint on the big square house was fresh; the graveled walks neat. A small black maid with tight pigtails led the visitor to the pleasant sitting-room, where open windows let in the breath of lilac and locust. Sister Mary Ambler sat in a great rocking-chair, her dainty feet resting on a cushioned footstool. Sister Mary Ambler was pink and white, like Dresden china, and her voice was soprano and small.

"I am so glad you have come. Nobody needs comforting as I do, for I am crushed by the sorrow that has fallen on me. My daughter's trouble is infinitely harder on me than it is on her." Sister Mary Ambler put a filmy handkerchief to her childlike blue eyes before she could proceed: "Elvira was always unlucky, always getting into some trouble—from the day when she was three years old and fell into the rain-barrel in her best frock, on up to the day (it will be two years ago this coming August) when her lover was drowned before her eyes. It is hard to think that I, a bright, cheerful spirit by nature, must live out my days in a house of mourning. Nobody but a man of God who has made the sorrows of the human heart his chief study, can appreciate my feelings." Sister Ambler threw an appealing glance at the broad shoulders of the New Preacher, and went on:

"Of course, Elvira tries to make it up to me; but the sight of her in her black clothes is sometimes more than I can bear. How long has she been in mourning? Why, it will be two years this coming summer. Of course it would not be proper for me to let her take off mourning after *such* a sorrow, so I simply let my own feelings go. I must just bear it. Friends are thoughtful of me; they come in and tell me all about the socials and picnics while Elvira is at the graveyard tending John Blacklock's grave. Naturally Elvira with her broken heart does not care to hear of gaieties. Must you go? I do think it was so kind of you to come to see me so soon. Everybody is kind to me. It seems that the Lord lets people understand my sorrow."

As the New Preacher walked back to the parsonage a slim, black shadow ahead of him slipped through the glory of May sunshine that drenched the street and compelled from lilac and locust odors of poignant sweetness, while from behind bowed shutters Manie Lewis and a neighbor or two, foregathered to help in her "spring rush" of dressmaking, watched until the black gown and slatted bonnet disappeared around the corner of the old Morton garden.

"There goes Elvira Ambler to the graveyard," said one of the women. "I must run over and stay with her mother until she gets back."

"Elvira was beginnin' to act strange"

Meanwhile Elvira was approaching the schoolhouse. The children were coming out for afternoon recess, and the shrill sweetness of their voices hurt, like that of the lilac and locust. A little girl scanned the street and spoke in a whisper:

"Yonder comes broken-hearted Elvira Ambler! I'd give anything to see how she looks in the face; but ma says it ain't polite to look at a broken-hearted person. See! she's got her waterin' pot an' trowel; she's goin' to tend John Blacklock's grave."

All of this day Jimmy Massie had been a rebel. Now he ran across the street and suddenly sprawled in the path of the approaching black-clad figure, then sat up, one fat little hand rubbing a grimy knee while the other hid his wicked black eyes. Elvira Ambler bent down to him, and the group on the opposite side of the street, dumb with admiration of his daring, saw Jimmy look right into the black bonnet. When Elvira had passed on, they ran across to a strangely subdued Jimmy.

"Oh, Jimmy," breathed the litle girl, "*how* did she look?"

"Just like anybody else, 'ceptin' prettier. She's prettier'n anybody I ever saw."

The death of illusions is hard: to find that a broken-hearted person looked like anybody else was a blow—still, if Elvira was as pretty as Jimmy said, that was certainly some consolation. The little girl turned yearning eyes on the rebel.

"Jimmy, *how* does she look prettier than anybody else?"

Jimmy considered.

"Well, I've seen some mighty pretty girls in my time; but Elvira's got eyes all shiny-like—like lightnin'-bugs when they first light up at dark. I'm not afraid of her and I'm goin' to look at her every time I meet her."

Jimmy spoke in a tone of loud defiance; the little girl laid a warning hand on his arm: "Hush, Jimmy, the New Preacher's standing right behind you; he'll hear you!"

But the New Preacher had already heard—and seen. Jimmy was right. Elvira's face was young and tender, and her cheeks were sweet as clove pinks. The New Preacher had been born and brought up in the "penny-rile district"; he knew that custom was here a lord imperial as in a London drawing-room; but he could not accept the black figure in the midst of May, and bitterness gripped him. Elvira Ambler was not twenty, and yet life was done for her.

He sat far into the night in the bare front room of the parsonage. Framed by his open window was a silvered square of garden, and along the fence was a row of hollyhocks standing tall and straight, like maidens in pink sunbonnets; but one was in shadow and her bonnet was black.

Again with the dawn the New Preacher arose and sat in his bare study. But strangely now he had no trouble in admonishing the sinners, though the birds were still at their housekeeping in the shrubbery; the Sunday morning sermon so warmed Peter Foster's heart that he amen-ed too strenuously.

But after he had talked to the sinners, the New Preacher found a considerable number of unfilled hours on his hands. None of his flock was ill; nobody died; nor was he called to put the seal of the church on mating hearts. If any couple felt the ardor of the season it was crushed by hard necessity, for in this backwoods town slowly sleeping itself to extinction a young man barely got a living for himself. Into the empty hours gently entered the problem of Elvira Ambler. She passed the New Preacher's window daily on her way to her sad task at the cemetery, but the flight of the days did not accustom him to accept the black figure in the midst of the promise of May, and there grew in him a passionate pity for her and a desire to combat the custom that placed a widowed maiden outside the pale of human society. His duty lay plain before him—to persuade Elvira to a sane, healthy life in the companionship of her fellows.

At the end of a fortnight, it was with particular pleasure that he again took his way under the locusts in the courthouse square in response to an invitation to "take tea" with Sister Mary Ambler. But he and his dainty hostess ate the crisp brown waffles and broiled chicken alone.

Elvira had laid the table with the gilt-edged china and the thin, old Ambler forks and spoons, but as she was putting the finishing touch to a great bowl of purple and white lilacs, her mother had looked at her sharply and said:

"Elvira, your mourning is growing shabby. Shabby mourning does not show proper respect to the dead; and in your case it is downright indecent. After you help Mandy with the waffles, you had better go over to Manie Lewis's and try on your new dress. I'll put on white myself tonight—I'll never wear colors again. The mother of a daughter who's brought into the house such trouble as yours has got to consider the looks of things and sacrifice herself."

Elvira had a swift subliminal thought that white was more becoming to her mother's blonde prettiness than any color could be, as, a little later, that dainty woman stood in the door of the kitchen and whispered hurriedly:

"The New Preacher is coming up the walk, Elvira. I guess you've got enough waffles baked; so you can go on over to Manie's before dark."

Elvira obediently took up the slatted bonnet and went out at the side door, as her mother welcomed the guest at the front.

A "trying on" at Manie's was no little thing to be lightly and quickly disposed of. For an hour and a half the faded shutters of the dressmakers' front window were jealously closed, while Elvira waited for Manie to baste the waist where it needed "just a mite more takin' up," and she stood nearly as long again while a cruel Manie, her mouth full of pins, pinched and pulled in a valiant effort to make Elvira's new mourning gown fit properly, for Elvira had suddenly developed a critical tendency and demanded a taking-in here and a letting-out there.

Continued on next page

THE HEART OF ELVIRA

Continued from preceding page

When Elvira took her homeward way through the scented darkness, the big shoulders and yellow head of the New Preacher were framed by the open window of his study. As he sat there, he had a sense of having tilted with a mist and lost.

There are times when the strongest natures sadly acquiesce to the must-be; but one day when the slim, black figure passed the parsonage on its way to the sorrowful task at the cemetery, the New Preacher took up his hat and followed the narrow field-path that was beaten hard by grief-laden feet. When he reached the cemetery Elvira was already kneeling, busy with trowel and watering-pot. She responded to his greeting, but did not turn her face to him, and he walked on with the sense of bafflement coupled with a certain bitterness. The girl hugged her grief to her bosom and it would devour her. It was monstrous, this custom of the "pennyrile district" —it was equal to the suttee. There seemed no use combating it.

But as the end of the month approached and the days lengthened themselves to long-drawn-out sweetness, there were more unfilled hours, and the desire to be of help to broken-hearted Elvira Ambler grew to something like an obsession. It became a daily occurrence for the New Preacher's muscular arms to rest on the white paling at the daily grave-tending. Their talk was always of the flowers, and the girl worked while she talked; he never saw her face. As the lengthening days permitted more time for the tender rite, he began to linger until she had finished her task, taking his way onward as she gathered her tools. One day when the bedding of new plants had kept her later than usual and the evening star was just showing, like a beacon in a violet sea, and Elvira in her enthusiasm at the blossoming of a new and rare rose turned and looked full at him, he knew the truth.

On the following day, and the next one, and the day after that, no muscular arms rested on the white pale of the graveyard, but on Saturday the birds in the churchyard shrubbery were exulting in the appearance of the first pearl of promise in their nest, and the New Preacher watched them until the glory in the west was fading; then he took his way to the cemetery. No slender, black-clad figure knelt there by John Blacklock's grave; but the New Preacher stood there and looked at the mound that had buried his own hope of earthly joy. How she had loved that dead boy! Then rage gripped him, and he turned and set his feet in the field-path for a short cut to home.

In the fading light he did not see Elvira until he was close beside her, and she was yielding to such a burst of grief that she did not see him at all. Every quiver of her shoulders sounded a note of despair on his own heart-strings. His voice was gravely tender:

"Elvira, child, I cannot bear to see you like this. I know your heart is buried in the grave of your dear one, but——"

The girl suddenly turned herself so that she faced him squarely, and the movement threw the slatted bonnet to the ground. Her beauty thus revealed was greater than that of his imagining, but the tender eyes blazed in the dusk and her voice was bitter:

"That's it—that's what hurts: my 'dear one'! He was nothing to me. I am a lie, a living lie. John Blacklock and I were together in a canoe——he tried to kiss me, and I struck him; then he laughed and reached for a water-lily. He leaned over too far—— It was terrible—the shock of seeing him struggle for life when I was powerless to help. Afterwards I was ill; and when it was all over, people had made a heroine of me. It was not unpleasant, being a heroine,—at first (I was only sixteen) but when time taught me the truth, it was too late. I have tended the grave because there was nothing else left for me to do, but I hate it. I hate these ugly black clothes; but I must wear them. My life is done."

A sudden joy flamed in the eyes of the New Preacher as very gently he lifted to his own the sweetest face in the world.

"No, child, life is not done for you; it has just begun—for you and for me."

Manie Lewis nearly swallowed a pin as she saw through her shutter a strange and most improper thing—the New Preacher walking with broken-hearted Elvira Ambler, who held her bonnet swinging by the strings. With reckless disregard of the *dishabille* of a patron, Manie threw the shutter open wide and leaned out to look after the couple entering the courthouse square.

"Land sakes! Of all things! Elvira Ambler paradin' the streets with a young man, an' pore John Blacklock hardly cold in his grave!"

Suddenly remembrance of her own foresight fell like balm on her wounded spirit, and she snorted:

"I said Elvira was beginnin' to act strange. The very idea of a broken-hearted person thinkin' of *fit*—settin' up her opinion against me that's been makin' dresses for thirty years! I call her just shameful. Pore Mary Ambler! She'll take it hard, after the way she's sacrificed herself, too. We'll all just have to help her to bear this new trouble that's come on her."

They all did help Sister Mary Ambler bear her trouble; and on the day of the wedding, that dainty little woman sat in the midst of a sympathetic dozen as she put a dainty handkerchief to her eyes and said tearfully:

"Well, I can bear it. I've always been a martyr to Elvira. First, her being unlucky enough to lose her sweetheart and bringing sorrow on her mother; and then her being improper enough and selfish enough to turn her back on that sorrow in less than two years and leave her mother to bear it alone——"

Sister Mary Ambler lost herself in a maze of rhetoric and again had recourse to her handkerchief.

For even Elvira, in her new-found joy, had not been cruel enough to undeceive her mother concerning her long "mourning." It was enough that the New Preacher understood, and was satisfied that her heart was his and had never belonged to another.

"THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF"

A DELIGHTFUL love story of old Colonial Days in New York. The opening chapter of this New and Fascinating Serial, by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, author of *Jan Vedder's Wife*, *The Bow of Orange Ribbon*, etc., will appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of November 24. It is a charming romance of that most picturesque period of early American history. Jansen Van Vroom and his wife Katrina, with their sailor son and their pretty daughter, Virginia, and her rival suitors, Joris Artaveldt and Batavius De Vries, make a characteristic group, around which the main action of the story revolves.

Begins in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, November 24.

The highest medical authority on foods,

Sir James Crichton Browne, LL.D.—F.R.S.

of London,

gives the best reasons for eating more

Quaker Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins."

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it produces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race.

His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says—

"It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new **Song Book** in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for **$3 for 100.** Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. **E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.**

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Soil and the Seed*

"AMERICA is in danger," writes Dr. Jefferson. "The man is blind who doubts it. America may yet be lost. He who denies it has never put his ear to the ground and heard the roar of the subterranean fires which seethe under the thin crust of our civilization. As James Russell Lowell used to say, 'Democracy is only an experiment.' The Star-Spangled Banner may yet be torn to tatters by the fierce winds which blow from the deep caves of the human heart. To beat back the Saracen, to rescue America, that is the luminous goal of the crusade of our new century. Where shall we get the fire? Let us get it where God puts it—in the heart of the young. To set the youth of America marching against the Saracen, that is the supreme and crowning work of the American pulpit."

Thus let every member of this great Epworth army, full of the consecrated spirit of John Wesley, engage with heart and soul in the strenuous task of sowing the Gospel seed broadcast throughout our land—of saving America from the Saracen invaders and pillagers of infidelity, false religions, and atheism.

The home missionary is the light-bringer on the fringes of our civilization. He does not, perhaps, appeal to the imagination so strongly as the man who carries the Bible over-seas, and is framed in our mind amid palm trees and coral strands; but he is quite as important in God's sight, and to us personally the work he does is vastly more valuable. As Dr. Strong has shown us in *Our Country*, our very life as a nation may depend upon the work of our home missionaries.

And it must be done now. There is no time to lose. The soil is prepared. The seed is ready. All that we need is the men—and the money. The home missionary is the most poorly paid of all our workers. Mr. Puddefoot eloquently tells of the sacrifices he makes, the hardships which he endures, for the great cause. As Dr. Albert J. Lyman eloquently says, "There may be an Iliad of heroism behind a ten-dollar wage"; and this saying is illustrated, as nowhere else, on the home missionary field.

That is a significant historical fact, related in the accounts of Major-General Gookin, that John Eliot engaged in his great work of converting the Indian tribes of New England from the feeling that one principal end of those who settled that country was to communicate the Gospel to the natives; and that he would not be honest with the king who had granted to him and to his brethren their patent, or charter, unless he did all in his power to spread the Gospel among the red men.

The same burden is laid upon us. We are not fulfilling our duty to our nation unless we strive, in the remote and dusky portions of the land, to spread the saving light of our glorious religion. It is the time of seed-sowing. We are young and impressionable now. The hours are golden. Let us seize them.

There is no way so good for the kindling of enthusiasm upon this subject as the reading of the lives and adventures of the noble men who have given themselves to the cause.

The life of David Brainerd is full of dynamic force. He broke the way and set the pace, in the middle of the eighteenth century. Such results as followed his wonderful preaching among the Delawares have not been seen, say his biographers, since the apostolic days. As with Sheldon Jackson, one of our newest heroes in this field, he gave his life freely to the great cause, dying far too soon.

As the mighty Methodist denomination was founded largely to stop the strong tendency toward infidelity in England in 1729, so let this League, its youngest child, set its face like a flint against the godlessness on our borders. Go forth to preach Christ's Gospel. Give of your substance. Pray for the success of home missions.

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, November 14. TEXT: Mark 4:1-9, 14-20.

Beulah Land*

IT is said by many of the wise teachers of the present time that we should not allow ourselves to dwell too much upon the glories of heaven. Indeed, in some of the newer "religions," so-called, we are forbidden to think at all of any compensation beyond this life. We are simply to bear our part in the earthly struggle as unselfishly and nobly as we may, expecting no reward; and to leave all with God, when the end comes.

But the Scripture, as though our Lord meant us to think of heaven, abounds in delightful descriptions of the "rest that remaineth," and of the "many mansions" which have been prepared for those who love their Maker.

This idea should be emphasized. It is those who love, who "keep the faith," to whom the reward is promised. Dr. Lyman Abbott brings out this thought in his great sermon upon "The Christian Life." Paul had "finished his course"; henceforth there was laid up for him "a crown."

"He kept the faith, and, keeping it, he looked up for the coronation," says Dr. Abbott; "not a reward for righteousness, but a crown of righteousness. And to whom is this coronation promised? To men that have won the victory? No. To men that have fought the fight—denied only to the cowards and cravens that ran away. Though you lie wounded, though you have been beaten down again and again, if, still, you have at heart the purpose to fight the battle to the end, coronation shall be yours. Is it promised to those who have kept righteousness, to those who are pure and holy and sinless? No. To those who have kept the faith, to those who love righteousness and would give themselves to it, to those who long for the time when the kingdom of righteousness shall come in, cost what it may to us."

Thus it came to Christian and Hopeful, even at the very last led off though they were in by-paths, and buffeted by the waves of sin. Persevering to the end, they were then convoyed by the King's trumpeters, in white and shining raiment, into the gate of the Celestial City. And again it is Ignorance, poor Ignorance, who, like the man with one talent, suffers, and does not get in. We must not be ignorant. We must seek for the light of knowledge.

Among the many speculations in which men have indulged regarding "Beulah Land," a not uncommon one is that we shall not recognize our friends there. We are to associate with God and the angels. Since there is "no marriage nor giving in marriage," these theorists feel that husbands and wives will not recognize each other. By a natural corollary, children will therefore not know their parents, and so on.

This idea is revolting to most of us. The human heart cries out for its own, and hopes through everything that in the Beulah Land those "whom we have loved and lost awhile," shall greet us, strong, affectionate and beautiful, as in life.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, November 14. TEXT: Isa. 62:3-5.

One of our correspondents has voiced this thought so adequately that her verses, "Recognition in Heaven," are given in full below:

Recognition in Heaven

SOME say that earthly loves must die
In heaven's distant land;
That friendships cease above the sky
Among the angel band.
But if that is a happy shore,
How can we know our own no more?

They say those never seen on earth
Shall be our heavenly friends;
That the love of the mother who gave us birth,
With the love of our children, ends
When we take our flight to the home above,
Which the poets call "the land of love."

They say the pastor who taught our feet
To walk in the shining way
Shall never in recognition greet
His flock in that perfect day.
But, ah! if that is a world of bliss,
Can we love there less than we do in this?

We are told that the martyr, the saint, the seer,
Who fought for the truth till death,
Shall know not those that they held dear
To their noble life's last breath.
Yet we read that on those streets of light
Falls never a tear nor gloom of night.

Faithful and true, as our loved ones be,
Can they fail us by and by?
Shall we pass them upon the Crystal Sea
With a dull, unseeing eye?
Those realms as strangers shall we share
With friends long gone before us there?

It cannot be. When life's long dreams
Are past, and we appear
In angel guise, celestial gleams
Will show us faces dear.
For God's best witness here is love;
Heaven-sent, it must persist above.

Richmond, Va. —M. L. UPTON.

Called Higher

Edward Shaw, of Harrow, Ontario, Canada, passed recently to his eternal home. He was sixty-four years of age.

Miss Emma L. Johns, of Otterbourne, Md., passed to her eternal rest September 9, 1909. She had been a subscriber to this paper for many years. Her life was beautiful in its Christian example.

Mrs. Rev. J. Alber, of Story City, Ia., died February 6, 1909, at the age of forty-eight years. She was a faithful Bible reader and student. She had been a faithful reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over twenty years.

George Harrison, of Drumbo, Ontario, Canada, was called away on December 30, 1908. He was eighty years of age. His wife preceded him in rest in April, 1907. For a great many years they were readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Died at her home at Roger, Ark., September 23, 1909, Mrs. Harriet L. Chadwick, wife of F. T. Chadwick, sixty-two years of age. She had long been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and a member of the Methodist Church for forty years.

Entered into her eternal home, some months ago, Mrs. Julia McDonald, of Confluence, Pa. She was in her eighty-fourth year, had been a church member for seventy-two years and member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family for about twenty-five years.

Mrs. Laura Rea, of Mesilla Park, N. M., entered into rest August 20, 1909. She was born in Canton, Pa., December 9, 1885. She had developed a fine Christian character. None knew her but to love her. She was a member of the Baptist Church since the age of 11 years.

Called higher from his home in Baltimore, Md., Dr. Edward P. Irons, aged eighty-four. Dr. Irons was a graduate of the University of Maryland, and entered the Officers' Hospital at Annapolis as surgeon. Later he took up civil practice. He was a member of many medical and philanthropic societies.

After an active and useful life, covering a period of over three-quarters of a century, Mrs. E. A. Fisher, of Los Angeles, Calif., went to her long rest on the afternoon of August 22, 1909. From childhood she had been a conscientious Christian. She prized the privilege of being numbered among THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family for years. Mrs. Fisher was born in Plainfield, Vt., December 15, 1832.

Deacon Francis Marion Wilson, of Murray, Ky., passed away last March. He was eighty years of age. He joined the Baptist Church in 1856, and remained a consistent and active member of that denomination until his death. He was a man of firm convictions, with high ideals of citizenship and of his religious duties as a Christian. He was the grandson of a Revolutionary soldier, who served under Washington.

Mrs. Lizzie Lucas Dillard died recently at Hidaway, Bosque Valley, Texas, in her sixty-ninth year. She was of a sweet Christian character and a woman of broad culture. For a quarter of a century she was a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and valued its consecrated character. She was the wife of Colonel Henry M. Dillard, of Meridian, Texas, and for thirty years dispensed her charities to all deserving objects.

Mrs. Sarah E. Tucker has been called to the better land from her home in Boston, Mass., at the age of eighty-three years. Till within a few years she was a resident of Bath, Me., and for more than fifty years was a member of the Elm Street Baptist Church. For more than thirty years she was a devoted reader of the Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and watched each week for its coming with great eagerness.

This Beautiful Art Calendar Free

No other art calendar was ever so beautiful as the 1910 Armour calendar entitled "The Debutante."

In this calendar Penrhyn Stanlaws, C. Allan Gilbert and James Montgomery Flagg have done their very best color work.

You have never seen girls more attractive. The drawings are not mere ideals---they are true to life. Each page of the calendar looks like "an original."

The size of the calendar is 10 x 15 inches. There is no gaudy advertising to disfigure it.

How to Get One

Send the metal cap from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef or paper certificate under the cap, with four cents to cover cost of mailing, to Armour & Co., Dept. D. N., Chicago. Or send us 25 cents in stamps. We'll send you a calendar by return mail.

Individual Picture Offer

We have a few of these drawings, size 10½x16½, printed on extra heavy paper, with calendar dates and all printing eliminated, which we will send prepaid for 25 cents each. Or we'll send the four separate drawings of this size *and* the calendar all for $1, express prepaid. These separate plates are ideal for framing.

Why This Offer is Made

We want you to know the hundred uses for a good extract of beef—not in the sick room, but *in the kitchen.*

Armour's Extract *of* Beef

We are willing to give you the calendar simply to get you to use one jar. For you'll never be without the extract once you know what it means.

Add it to soups and to gravies. See what your people say.

Impart it to "left-overs"—see how it freshens them. Make stews from the parts of meat that you now throw away. Note how good they are. But be sure you get *Armour's.*

Extracts costing a trifle less go but one-fourth as far. Just try one jar of Armour's. Learn at least some of its hundred uses.

Get one of these beautiful calendars with the top from your first jar.

Address Armour & Co., Chicago, Dept. D. N.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY

Van Norden Magazine

The greatest article we have ever published

DO WE NEED AN EXPURGATED BIBLE?

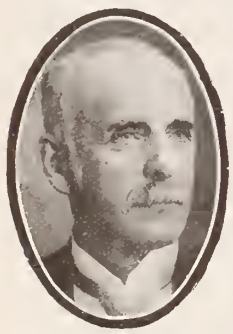
By

William H. P. Faunce, D.D., President of Brown University

Van Norden Magazine

15 cts.
November issue.
All News-stands.
15 cts.

Opportunities Come to the Man with Money



Leslie M. Shaw, President
Twice Governor of Iowa. Former Secretary of the United States Treasury.

Be prepared when opportunity knocks at your door by having MONEY IN BANK

Start a savings account with us. Begin now by sending any amount from $1.00 up to $10,000. We pay

4% Interest on savings accounts compounded semi-annually

Governor Shaw's booklet on "*How to Save by Mail*" will be of value and interest to you. Write and it will be sent for the asking.

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Company
Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, President
Dept. H, 927-929 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Buy Direct From the Producer

Save Importer's, Wholesaler's and Retailer's Profits.

This magnificent French Curl Ostrich Plume is full 17 inches in length, made of the highest grade hard fine ostrich selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fiber and is extra wide, with heavy drooping head. **Let us send you this Plume on approval.** Send us 15c to pay express charges, and we will send you this beautiful Plume in black, white or colors, to your express office C.O.D., with privilege of examination. If satisfactory pay the express agent $1.95 and the Plume is yours. If, however, you do not think this the most marvelous value you ever saw, if you can duplicate of your dealer for less than $5.00, tell the express agent to return the Plume to us and **we will refund your 15c.** Or, if you prefer to send the full amount, $1.95, we will send the Plume by return mail, **postage prepaid**, and if not satisfactory, we will promptly refund your money. **We take all the risk.** For complete line of Ostrich Feathers, including bargains in Willow Plumes, write for free catalog.

SPECIAL FULL 18-INCH OSTRICH PLUME BLACK AND COLORS **2.28**

So. African Importing Co., Dept. 61, 1841 Wabash Av., Chicago

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers. *Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues*

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

A College With Ten Industries

IT was in September, 1847, that the first organized effort for the education of the colored race in this country was perfected in a school for negro youth, opened near Columbus, O., and called "Union Seminary." It was the first systematic plan of the race for its own education. It was the first special effort of any race for the mental uplift of the negro, and it anticipated by nearly fifty years the present idea of industrial training, being conducted on the manual labor plan. Here was the starting point of the Wilberforce University of to-day.

Main Building, Wilberforce University

Its teachers were negroes. Rev. John M. Brown, afterward Bishop Brown, was its first principal. Nine years later the white people, realizing the necessity of looking after the welfare of the 30,000 of the colored population of Ohio, took action through the M. E. Church in a similar direction. "Tawawa Springs" (Sweet Water), a beautiful summer resort in the southwestern part of Ohio, rich in mineral waters and historical interest, was purchased and a university for the colored race was organized and named "Wilberforce University," in honor of England's great abolitionist, William Wilberforce.

The school opened in October, 1856. Dr. Richard S. Rust left a prominent pastoral charge to become its first president. When the Civil War broke out the school was temporarily closed, and the trustees finally decided to sell the property. Since 1856 Bishop D. A. Payne had been its patron, and could not bear to see the usefulness of Wilberforce University at an end.

President W. S. Scarborough

But the State of Ohio desired the property, and Daniel A. Payne had not a dollar with which to purchase it for his people. Still the trustees decided to give the race the offer of the property for $10,000. Not twenty-four hours could be given for decision. "Without a ten-dollar bill at his command," not knowing where he could obtain any help, Bishop Payne "threw himself on the strong arm of the Lord," and with sublime faith in the possibilities of earnest endeavor for such a cause, solemnly pledged the A. M. E. Church to raise the required sum.

The crisis was passed and victory seemed secure when, within two years, $7,500 of the debt had been paid. On the day on which the immortal Lincoln was assassinated, April 14, 1865, incendiary hands laid the main building in ashes. However, faith and works again triumphed, and at last a finer brick building, at a cost of $40,000, became a reality—"Shorter Hall."

Then aid came from various quarters as the struggle of the school was seen and appreciated. Congress and the Freedman's Bureau made appropriations for its relief. Chief Justice Chase bequeathed it $10,000; then the Avery estate gave $10,000 more. Friends from all classes gave some assistance, and men and women of color laid down their offerings for its use in sums ranging from $5 up to $1,000. Growth and recognition increased till in 1887 the Legislature of Ohio had such confidence in its worth and importance as a necessary educational factor, with a large field of usefulness, that it made and still continues an annual appropriation for the support of a Normal and Industrial Department. Then the general government, under President Cleveland's administration, organized a Military Department, and a negro West Point graduate, Lieutenant John H. Alexander, was appointed to take charge. Wilberforce University is the only negro school recognized and maintained by the United States Government. Upon the death of Lieutenant Alexander,, another negro West Point graduate, Lieutenant Charles Young, was detailed to the school; and when the Spanish-American War broke out he went to the front, taking with him a large contingent of students, who fought with honor for the Flag in Cuba and the Philippines.

To-day the united schools in operation, aside from Military, are the College, the Theological Seminary and a Normal and Industrial Department, instructing the students in ten industries. Wilberforce University stands for the united education of head, heart and hand.

It has illustrated to the world what the race can do for itself. Dr. W. S. Scarborough, its president, is now endeavoring to expand its usefulness.

It cannot accommodate the numbers applying for admission, and more room must be provided. A $35,000 dormitory for girls, imperatively needed, is an assured fact if one-half the amount can be raised, as Mr. Andrew Carnegie has pledged one-half.

A number of $50 scholarships would greatly aid deserving students.

For all these the university makes a strong plea, begging humanitarians and philanthropists to give aid in the prosecution of its work. It bases its plea upon its past of struggle and achievement, its present equipment and ability, and its great future possibilities.

Reduce the Cares

of housekeeping. One decidedly practical way is to use Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk in all cooking where milk or cream is required. Results will be more satisfactory than with most "fresh" milk. The convenience and economy will please you. Dilute Peerless Milk with water to any desired richness.

16 GIFT POEMS

A Call to Comfort and Cheer Others

Each Poem Contains Several Verses. Titles and First Lines are given for your guidance.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR—A Happy New Year; Oh, such may it be. **AN EASTER PRAYER**—Oh, let me know the power of Thy resurrection. **BEAUTIFUL THINGS**—Beautiful faces are those that wear; it matters little dark or fair. **BIRTHDAY MOTTOES**—May the tale the years are telling, always be: Like an angel anthem swelling. **CHRISTMAS GIFTS**—Christ is come to be thy light. **DAILY STRENGTH**—As thy day thy strength shall be. **GOD HOLDS THE KEY**—God holds the key of all unknown, and I am glad. **IMMANUEL'S LAND**—Oh, Christ, He is the fountain **JESUS CALLS YOU**—Oh! soul, bending low 'neath thy burden. **KEEP TIME WITH GOD**—Whate'er our tho ghts or purpose be! **MIZPAH**—Go thou thy way, and I go mine; Apart, yet not afar. **ONE YEAR IN HEAVEN**—And thou hast been away from us a year! What have the happy angels told thee, dear? **RESTING**—Resting on the faithfulness of Christ our Lord. **SLEEP QUIETLY**—Sleep sweetly in thy quiet room. **THE W LL OF GOD**—Thy will of Love, 'tis sweet to me. **UNFORGOTTEN**—I cannot tell, why there should come to me: A thought of someone miles and yea s away.

Gift Poems—16 Completing the Series. Beautifully printed in two colors on stiff, buff colored, crash finish paper. Mounted on cards in assorted, attractive, nicely blending colors, ready for hanging. **PRICE, Any single copy, postpaid, 10 cts. Two or more copies, 8 cts. each. The complete set of 16, enclosed in a 6¾x9¾ envelope, $1.00, postpaid, or 100 for $5.00, postpaid**

M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

Great Suit Offer

Just write us and we will send you absolutely **FREE**, by return mail, postpaid, a **large outfit** containing a big variety of cloth samples, fashion figures, tape measure, order blanks, etc., everything **FREE**, and **WE WILL START YOU IN A PAYING BUSINESS. A most liberal offer on a suit for yourself** that will make you wonder. Terms, conditions and privileges **that will astonish you.** We will name you so much lower prices on men's fine clothing that it will surprise you.

WE WANT A LIVE AGENT

in your town. You can make from $25 to $50 **clear** every week. Be sure to write us before we get an agent in your town—**you will get a wonderful offer.** As soon as we get an agent in your town he will get profits on every dollar we sell in his territory. **WE TURN ALL OUR BUSINESS OVER TO HIM.** That's why our agents make so much money. If you want a suit for yourself **ANSWER QUICK**, before we get an agent in your town; then you will get all our **great inducements.** If you would like to be our agent, tell us all about yourself. Address, Dept 375

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Think Right about an Estey organ

This is an Estey suggestion—
it won't lead you astray

Think right about an Estey Organ and write for information to Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt.

Great Fun

For 10c

SPECIAL OFFER!

To introduce my Catalogue of Toys, Games and Musical Novelties, I will, on receipt of 10c, send you, all charges prepaid, the latest and funniest Musical Novelty you ever heard. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STRAUSS, The Toy King, 395 B'way, Dept. 19, New York

THE DIFFERENCE

Coffee Usually Means Sickness but Postum Always Means Health

Those who have never tried the experiment of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place and in this way regainlng health and happiness can learn much from the experience of others who have made the trial.

One who knows says: "I drank coffee for breakfast every morning until I had terrible attacks of indigestion producing days of discomfort and nights of sleeplessness. I tried to give up the use of coffee entirely but found it hard to go from hot coffee to a glass of water. Then I tried Postum.

"It was good and the effect was so pleasant that I soon learned to love it, and have used it for several years. I improved immediately after I left off coffee and took on Postum and am now entirely cured of my indigestion and other troubles all of which were due to coffee. I am now well and contented and all because I changed from coffee to Postum.

"Postum is much easier to make right every time than coffee for it is so even and always reliable. We never use coffee now in our family. We use Postum and are always well."

"There's a reason" and it is proved by trial.

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Among the Moslems of Morocco

Continued from page 911

parts of India. The classes for boys and girls are of great importance. But I was interested most in the small industrial school, where a godly French carpenter is teaching the handful of boys. I asked whether they could not get more boys into the school. Mr. Cook said, "Certainly, but we have not support for more."

At Djemaa Sahridj, on the opposite side of the mountains of Kabylia, I was amazed by a work which I had not thought possible among Moslems. Here, for twenty years, two devoted, splendid English women have toiled, practically alone and unaided, always bitterly opposed, not only by Moslem priest but by Jesuit as well, and often in dire danger. But their heroic, persistent service has at last been rewarded, for converts have been won and a new era has dawned. I found a girls' boarding and industrial school of thirteen girls. Not many—but, as only a year before it had been absolutely impossible to get a solitary girl to remain in the mission over night, it is marvelous. On Sunday afternoon I addressed a company of some seventy women and girls, regular attendants, perhaps twenty-five being converts. Sunday morning there were seventy men and boys at the Sunday School, who come as regularly as do children in this country. An hour later was a meeting for Christian men, and about twenty were present; one, enlisted in a French regiment, having walked twenty-five miles to be there, starting at two in the morning and returning after the service. I photographed a half-dozen Kabyle Christian families, sturdy, keen, white and clean! I accompanied the missionary to several villages, where we were received kindly. Here, too, the whole situation has changed. The two devoted women told me that, had they had the superintendence, direction and backing of a strong, well-organized church, results would have been many fold what they are. I know nothing like it. Remember, it is direct Mohammedan work in a Moslem stronghold! And, taken with what else I saw and heard, I am convinced that the place to strike the Mohammedan line, and to strike it hard, is in Kabylia. This is what we purpose doing, as rapidly and as effectively as our resources will permit.

Dr. F. Rosch, graduate of Strasburg University, a genius at languages and an all-around fine young missionary, began studying Kabyle in March last. He has spent some time in Kabylia, and writes that he is now preaching in Kabyle, and wants the honor of opening the first American mission in the province. We intend that he shall have it. He will need a staff of a number of Kabyle workers. These we can draw from the converts already mentioned, and others, if support be forthcoming. I estimate that $150 a year will provide for each native station in connection with a missionary centre. Industrial work should be undertaken from the beginning, and we should be able to have more than the mere handful of boys now at El Maten. About $30 a year will support a boy.

For all this, and other developments, much travel and exploring must be done. Providence has prepared the way here also. There are railways to the mountains, and through the mountains and down into the desert the French have built magnificent highways. A Gospel wagon, designed for the country, would enable the superintendent and missionaries to rapidly and effectively reach places otherwise inaccessible. Such a car should, in the opinion of all familiar with the conditions, be one of the first things provided.

Men and women are ready to go to the field; Kabyle and some Arab converts are available as workers from the start; the way is open, the people listen to the Gospel, converts are being won—it is the clear day of providential opportunity. Given the means, the sympathy, the help of American Christendom, I confidently believe that not only in Kabylia, but all over North Africa, we should soon begin to see results hitherto unknown in Mohammedan work and to find the Gospel of Christ not only the power of God for the salvation of heathen and pagan, but for the Moslem as well. And, somehow, I feel confident that the help of American Christendom is going to be vouchsafed!

A Famous Actress Converted

ONE of the most famous German actresses, Frau Hedwig Wangel, has astonished her friends and the public by abandoning the stage for a religious life. Frau Wangel was attached to the Deutscher Theater, Berlin. Recently she attended a Salvation Army meeting in that city, and she states that she was influenced at that meeting to leave the stage forever.

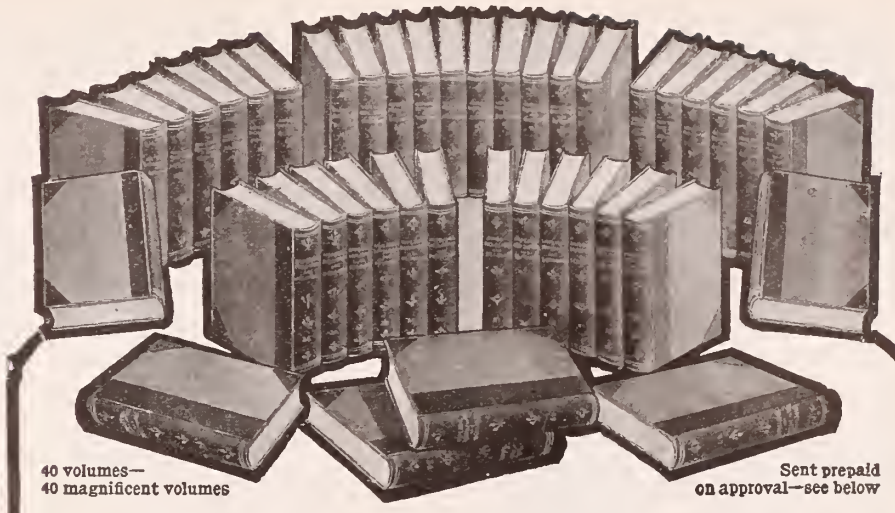
"The honor and the soul of anybody who serves the cause of the theatre as heroically as I have done must go to eternal ruin," said Frau Wangel in a subsequent interview. "The theatre means ceasing to be. My decision was not taken suddenly. For two years I have been determined to leave the stage and the world, and devote myself entirely to religious work. I have forsaken all earthly things. Nothing any longer holds me back, and if I give up my family and my home to serve God it will not be hard to desert my art, in which I saw so much that was sinful. My decision to turn my back on all that is worldly and dedicate myself exclusively to Christ and brotherly love was hastened by the death and burial of Alexander Strakosch, the Berlin actor who died a fortnight ago while declaiming some lines from 'King Lear.' His death was untimely. His life to the last was rich in earthly joys. He had to leave the world unprepared."

One Way to Manage the Boy

LET me give you a page out of my boyhood life, which did more to straighten and keep me true than all the scowlings, scoldings and whippings I ever received. On one occasion I yielded to the temptation to gamble. It was the first time and, I thank God, the last; and as I was with a bad crowd I joined in the profanity which was current on that occasion. In the mercy of God, the knowledge of that day's escapade came to my mother; so, that night, after she had tucked me in bed, she sat down on the side of the bed and talked to me about both of these sins. Then she prayed to God to forgive them and me, told him how her hopes were centred in me, and plead that I should be made a pure, honest, true Christian boy. The next morning she compelled me to return my ill-gotten gains. I had a good many straightening-outs when I was a boy, but none of them did the business like bringing me face to face with Jesus, my Saviour. Parents, have you ever tried this plan, instead of punishing? S.

IN AID OF THE PEOPLE'S SETTLEMENT

Miss Sarah W. Pyle, of the People's Settlement, Wilmington, Del., writes: "Your readers have kindly sent us the following toward our New Building Fund: Miss Grace Brooks, $2; Mrs. M. E. Cates, 25 cents; Miss Lizzie C. Nicholas, 10 cents; Miss Rosa Clark, $1; Miss Blanche Allen, $2; Mr. P. R. Forman, $2; L. J. Delavan, 10 cents; C. E. Stull, $1.50. W. D. Timmons, a member of the Band, 29th U. S. Infantry, Fort McKinley, P. I., kindly sent us ten dollars."



40 volumes—
40 magnificent volumes

Sent prepaid
on approval—see below

SPECIAL!

Limited Offer to the Readers of the *Christian Herald*

Let us send the 40 magnificent volumes of the **Imperial** Encyclopedia and Dictionary to your own home FREE. We want you to see this magnificent work. And here is the reason:

30 Cents on the Dollar

We are offering this work at 30c on the dollar—positively at 30c on the dollar—because some—a few—of the books are **SLIGHTLY (very slightly) rubbed.** They are not second-hand, but brand new, rubbed only slightly in the shipping rooms—only 2 or 3 volumes in the 40 volume set. One can scarcely notice the rubbing, and we want to **prove** to you that you can scarcely notice it. **That is** why we want to send you this work **free prepaid** to your home. You'll have to **hunt** to find a single scratch in a single volume.

We know that we are offering an absolutely *unparalleled* bargain—a bargain such as has never before been heard of in the whole history of the publishing business. You cannot possibly realize what a wonderful bargain this is until you have *actually seen* the books themselves in all their beauty. Unless you are very well posted on books *you would not know* that the books were rubbed at all *unless we told you.* We *might* sell you these books at the regular price, *without* saying anything about their being rubbed, and you would probably *never know the difference*, unless you are actually engaged in the book business yourself. But we would rather be *absolutely frank* with you. We tell you *plainly* that **A FEW** of the volumes are *slightly* rubbed and we send them to you **FREE PREPAID**, so that you can see *for yourself* **WITHOUT** risking a *cent* of *your* money.

40=volumes=40

Sent *prepaid* on approval — nothing to pay — nothing to risk. Examine the books in your own home — then return *at OUR expense* if not satisfactory — or, if *entirely* satisfied with the bargain, pay only 30 cents on the dollar at $2.50 A MONTH.

☞ ***This 40-volume work*** *contains the* **IMPERIAL ENCYCLOPEDIA and DICTIONARY,** and is the only work of its kind in convenient sized volumes. It is the only work of its kind that includes ALL dictionary words with their definitions, pronunciations, derivations and synonyme, all under a single alphabetical arrangement. IT PRONOUNCES EVERY WORD—historical, biographical, geographical and scientific. It covers a wider range of topics, by hundreds, than does the largest of all other encyclopedias. Incomparable for information about any person — word — thing — place or event. **28,000 pages of learning — 7,000 illustrations — Covers EVERY subject — No home should be without this Encyclopedia and Dictionary.**

HISTORY, SCIENCE, ART, LITERATURE—anything you wish to find is here. You've but to turn the pages and the information is before you — information on every subject. A WHOLE UNIVERSITY EDUCATION. It is the very climax of all encyclopedias—and even more. It is an authoritative reference library which brings into your home all the benefits of a college — all the best thoughts of the keeneet minds of America and the world. And yet, on this great Special Limited Offer this work goes at 30c ON THE DOLLAR.

☞ *The Imperial Encyclopedia is acknowledged the HIGHEST and the FINAL AUTHORITY.*

"Meets more fully my idea of a perfect Encyclopedia than any other."—FERRIS S. FITCH, Ex-Supt. Public Instruction, Michigan.

"In all respects answers my expectations—comprehensive—accurate and compact."—Prof. DOYLE, of Yale University.

BOOK CASE FREE! We have had a limited number of **Mission** Book Cases made especially to hold these sets. We propose to offer them in premiums to prompt purchasers of each of the **FIRST 100 ORDERS.** The case is highest grade and absolutely **free.**

Your Name and Address on This Coupon Brings You the Books!

Don't send any money. Just the coupon—but send today, now. The 40 volumes go to you **prepaid.** It doesn't cost you one cent to examine these books in your home. There is NOT ONE CENT for you to pay. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK. We send these books prepaid to you willingly—gladly. We ask you to give us the opportunity of sending them to you absolutely free—transportation charges prepaid.

BUT YOU MUST ACT AT ONCE—We want to show you that the books are brand new, not injured—only a few volumes here and there slightly rubbed. Yes, you'll have to **hunt** to find a single scratch. Yet the whole set goes on this Special Limited Offer at 30c on the dollar. Positively **sacrificed,** almost given away for only $1.00 after the free examination, and then only $2.50 a month for fifteen months.

SEND THE COUPON NOW, TODAY.

Gilbert Publishing Co.
Dept. 5578 — 28 Jackson Blvd.,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

CUT OR TEAR OFF ALONG THIS LINE

Gilbert Publishing Company
Dept. 5578 — 28 Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

You may send me prepaid, for FREE EXAMINATION, one set IMPERIAL ENCYCLOPEDIA AND DICTIONARY in heavy English cloth binding. If satisfied, I will send you $1.00 within ten days after receipt, and $2.50 a month for 15 months thereafter. this being but 30c on the dollar. If not satisfied, I will notify you within ten days—books being returnable at your—the publisher's—expense.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

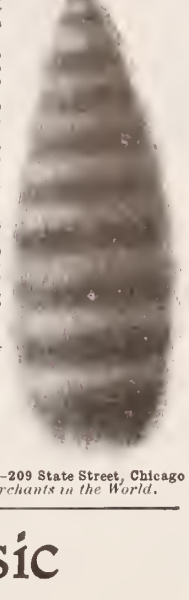
Occupation.....

We Send **Hair** ON APPROVAL

Let us send you this switch or any other article you may select from our large new Catalog, illustrating all the latest

Paris Fashions in Hair Dressings

Shows beautiful effect with our new Coronet Braid, 3½ oz. Selected Wavy Hair, $4.95.



Our immense business, the largest of its kind in the world, enables us to buy and sell at big money-saving prices. These switches are extra short stem, made of splendid quality selected human hair, and to match any ordinary shade.

2 oz. 20-inch Switch	.95
2 oz. 22-inch Switch	$1.25
2½ oz. 24-inch Switch	$2.25
20-inch Light Weight Wavy Switch	$2.50
3 oz. 30-inch Wavy Switch	$5.95
Featherw't Stemless Switch, 22-inch, natural wavy	$4.95
Fluffy Ruffer, natural curly	$5.00
Directoire Braid, 2½ oz, finest long natural wavy hair	$6.75
Chignon Coiffure, full back piece, curly hair, dressed in 14 puffs	$4.95
200 other sizes and grades of Switches, 50c. to	$25.00
Pompadour, natural curly	$2.85
Wigs, ladies' & men's, $5 to	$50.00

Illustrated Beauty Book FREE

Send sample of your hair and describe article you want.

We will send prepaid *On Approval*. If you find it perfectly satisfactory and a bargain, remit the amount. If not, return to us. Rare, peculiar and gray shades are a little more expensive; write for estimate. Our Free Catalog also contains valuable directions on *"The Proper Care of the Hair."* Write us to-day.

PARIS FASHION CO., Dept. 5611—209 State Street, Chicago
Largest Mail Order Hair Merchants in the World.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE BEAUTY OF AUTUMN

is Nature's preparation for Winter. Women of refinement prepare for the social requirements of the season and keep their complexions smooth, soft and velvety by using Lablache, the greatest of all beautifiers. It helps Nature to overcome the effect of Summer exposure. It is a toilet necessity in every boudoir.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers, Dept 22, 125 Kingston Street, Boston, Mass.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. **Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory**

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918 Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia.

The Church in Paul's House*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

PAUL was on his way to Rome, having embarked in the ship *Castor and Pollux* at the island of Malta, as a distinguished prisoner. His course lay along the shores so recently devastated by earthquake, in the region about Messina, and through the Straits of Messina, along the southwestern shore of Italy, for the distance of one hundred and eighty miles, coming to Puteoli, on the Bay of Naples. Rome was one hundred and forty miles away, which distance was probably made on foot. In Paul's time Puteoli was a great city, "the Liverpool of Rome," as it has been called. As we saw it first, in 1880, it was a straggling, decayed town, with a row of remnants of piers, reaching out into the sea like old teeth. At Puteoli Paul met Christians, and was permitted to tarry with them seven days. It is true Paul was a prisoner, but he was a Roman prisoner, and a self-imposed prisoner, for he might have been set at liberty if he had not appealed to Cæsar, consequently he had some privileges that he would not have had if he had been a condemned Jewish prisoner.

It was the custom in those days to go out to meet princes, and to stand and wait for the incoming great one, and then to accompany him into Rome. Some Christians in Rome did just that for Paul; they went to where the road forked, forty-three miles from Rome, and there they stood, not knowing whether he would come by the left road or the right. Some one has said: "When Paul saw them he knew them. How is it that we know some men at once? How is it that we fall almost into common sympathy and fellowship, though we have never seen the man before? That is the mystery of friendship, that is the mystery of love." But Paul had known some of those Christians for thirteen years, and they had known him, through letters (Rom. 16:3-15). He had mentioned twenty-eight of them by name in his letters, and there were among them three of Paul's relatives. It is not to be supposed that these all came, but some of them undoubtedly did. Paul was far from being indifferent to those who thus came to meet him, for when he saw them "he thanked God and took courage." The approach to Rome was through the Appian Way, grand as Paul looked at it, but an avenue of dilapidated tombs as we passed through it in 1880, and again in 1904. Arriving in Rome, the prisoners were delivered to the captain of the guard, on the Palatine Hill, where was the house of Cæsar, at that time the monstrously wicked Nero. Paul was not kept in jail, but was permitted to hire a house, where he might dwell under guard of a soldier, to whom he was chained. We have twice visited that house. Two churches are built over it, one on top of the other, so that one must go down two stairways to reach it. The church is called Santa Maria in Via Lata. The house covers a space measuring not far from twenty-five or thirty feet square, and contains three rooms, two small and one large. The walls and floors are of a volcanic stone called "tufa." If ever there was "a church in thy house" in was Paul's prison house in Rome. He prepared for preaching the Gospel to the Jews after he had been there only three days. This he did by inviting the chief Jews to come to him, that he might set himself right with them, to whom he declared that he was a keeper, not a destroyer, of the Jewish law. His argument was that Christianity is the flower of Judaism.

A day was arranged for when all Jews, as many as could find entrance, were invited to come to Paul's prison-house. They came and stayed all day, and from morning until evening Paul expounded to them Christ in all the Scriptures, with the result that some believed and some disbelieved. Undoubtedly there was more than one such gathering in Paul's house, for we are told for two years he dwelt in that house, receiving all who came, none forbidding him. But the most remarkable result was "the saints in Cæsar's household." Who were they but the soldiers, who by turn acted as guard to Paul, Paul being chained to them? But the Gospel was not chained, and the situation gave Paul the opportunity to preach the Gospel to Roman soldiers. In the museum of the Royal College there is to be seen to-day a burlesque drawing of the crucifixion of a man with an ass-head, and under it in Latin the inscription: "Alexamenos worships his god." It was undoubtedly made by some soldier of the guard in derision of a Christian soldier, as it was found in the soldiers' quarters in Cæsar's palace during excavations made in 1861. It was then cut from the wall and taken to the museum.

The mind and the soul of Paul were unfettered in his prison-house, and even his bonds became opportunities for a larger life for himself and others. Like him was Samuel Rutherford, who, when in prison, used to date his letters "Christ's Palace, Aberdeen." He wrote to a friend: "The Lord is with me; I care not what man can do. I burden no man. I want nothing. No king is better provided than I am. Sweet, sweet and easy is the cross of my Lord. All men I look in the face, of whatsoever rank, nobles and poor. Acquaintances and strangers are friendly to me. My Well Beloved is kinder and more warm than ordinary, and cometh and visiteth my soul. My chains are overgilded with gold. No pen, no words, can express to you the loveliness of my lovely Lord Jesus."

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song, [smile
But the man worth while is the man that will
When everything goes dead wrong:
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with years, [earth
And the smile that comes with the praises of
Is the smile that shines through tears.

A New Kind of Sign

"You look better," Marjorie's mother commented, as the girl dropped into a chair and tossed off her hat.

"I feel better," Marjorie answered, quickly. "Dear Miss Alice! Did she ever fail anybody yet? She ought to have a sign over her door—I made it up as I came along:

"'Disappointments Gilded,
Silver Linings Discovered,
Old Blessings Revived,
Faith, Hope, Charity, free to all.
Miss Alice Kennedy, Brightside.'

"Isn't it a pity, mother, that people don't have signs on themselves or their houses? Think of the people who pass Miss Alice's house every day, and thus have the Gospel preached to them."

An old man was sitting on the roof of his house, gazing placidly across the rushing flood waters. "Washed all your fowls away?" asked the man in the boat. "Yes, but the ducks swam," smiled the old man. "Tore up the peach trees?" "Don't mind it much. They said the crop would be a failure." "But the flood, it is up to your windows." "Wal, them windows needed washing anyway."

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for November 14, 1909. Paul a Prisoner in Rome. Acts 28: 11-24, 30, 31. GOLDEN TEXT: "For I am not ashamed of the gospel; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Rom. 1: 16.

Let Us Make You a Petticoat At HALF the Regular Price!

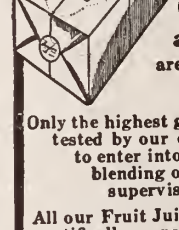
OUR PETTICOATS Surpass all Others: (1) for quality, (2) for design and fit—every one being made to order, (3) for wide variety of colors, (4) for astounding value at low price, a good value cotton taffeta for $1, a beautiful rustling silk for $3. We have no agents and sell you from the factory at **less than lowest store prices,** saving you the retailer's, wholesaler's and salesmen's profits.

Samples FREE

Write us to-day for FREE sample-card of 30 COLORS and Catalogue showing 18 STYLES

All expressage or postage paid by us. **Complete satisfaction guaranteed or money back.**

F. & F. MFG. CO., Dept. 6, Elmira, N.Y.



Huyler's

Candies, Cocoa and Chocolates

are acknowledged the Best the world over.

Only the highest grades of raw materials, tested by our chemists, are allowed to enter into the same, and the blending of all materials is supervised by experts.

All our Fruit Juices and Flavors are scientifically prepared from Fresh Fruits only, right at our own Plant, and nothing but Ripe and Perfect Specimens are used.

What with the careful workmanship, as well as scrupulous cleanliness in our plants it is not surprising that

Her First Choice, Her Last Choice, and Her Choice at all times is the UNEQUALLED

MATCHLESS Huyler's

$1.95 Genuine Ostrich Plume

By our remarkable "From Ostrich Farm to You" method of selling, which saves the importer's, wholesaler's and retailer's big profits, we can offer you this beautiful, aristocratic, Genuine Ostrich Plume for $1.95.

This plume is seventeen inches long; full width; prime male stock; long curling fibre; finest lustre; large drooping head; fluffy and rich looking; black and all colors—the equal of plumes sold by milliners from $5.00 up.

Charges prepaid—if not entirely satisfied we cheerfully refund your money at once.

Same quality eighteen inches long, $2.95, twenty inches, $4.50; plumes in stock up to $50.00.

Beautiful Illustrated Catalog FREE on request.

OSTRICH PLUME COMPANY
343 CASWELL BLOCK, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

COPY THIS SKETCH

and let me see what you can do with it. You can earn $20.00 to $125.00 or more per week as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you.

Send me your sketch of President Taft with 6c. in stamps and I will send you a test lesson plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for you.

THE LANDON SCHOOL
of Illustrating and Cartooning
1473 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, O.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.

Look for Parker's name in every pair.

J. H. Parker Co., Dept. K, 25 James St, Malden, Mass.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Thanksgiving
10 Xmas & New Year
10 Birthday.....

POST CARDS

10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents

MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

Over in England an archdeacon, having reached the end of his life, had his home so constructed that he could spend his closing days in sunshine. In the morning they placed his chair so that he could turn his face toward the east and see the rising sun; at noontime they wheeled his chair into the south window, where he could behold the sun in his meridian; but in the evening hours they would place him in the west window, where he could behold the king of day sinking behind the distant hills.

So let me ask you in the morning of your life to keep your faces toward the east window, and at noontide live in the south window, but when evening time comes turn your face toward the west window, so that all your journey through you may live in the sunshine, and thus keep yourselves in the love of God.

John Bunyan in prison writing *Pilgrim's Progress*, and Martin Luther in prison translating the Bible into the German language are so familiar that we need only to refer to them to show that there were those who walked in the footsteps of Paul in making their prison-house a church.

Dr. Arnot, in commenting upon Christ's ministry on earth, said: "When an eclipse comes over the sun, a strange gloom is spread over all the heavens, and the sun seems to have been robbed of his glory; but when you have waited a while, and marked the changing phases of the phenomenon, you observe that the sun is shaking off the cold shadow of our satellite that seemed to cover his disc. The last remnant of the darkness disappears, and the light of day emerges in all his former glory. One can well imagine that, to angelic spirits, who imperfectly understand his attributes and plans, the incarnation of the Son might seem like a solar eclipse."

And so the imprisonment of Paul and Bunyan and Luther might seem like an eclipse, from the world side, but from the God-view the prison was a scene of glorious light.

Gospel Prison Work

In our day the Gospel is still preached in prisons; not by prisoners, but by those who go as prison workers. To them this story of Paul should be full of encouragement. The Roman soldiers whom Paul reached with the Gospel were not criminals, but, as idolaters, they were enemies of God, and they were brutalized by their profession, and so a hard class of persons to reach. Let prison workers take courage from the following story which was related at the Northfield meetings by the man himself: Billy Trout lived in New Mexico. A woman was murdered, and he was put into jail as the murderer, though he really was not guilty. As might be imagined, being held under false charges, he was very surly and hard to get along wth. One Sabbath the prison chaplain preached on the text, "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Billy Trout was present, and became very much interested, and after going to his cell he determined that he would seek the kingdom of God, that he would be a Christian. So complete was the change in his life that, instead of being considered a hard case, he became one of the "trusties." He was often sent to drive the horses to take visitors from the prison to the station. One day some visitors said, "You seem to be such a good man we feel like helping you to get your liberty." "No, indeed," Billy replied, "I will wait for God to give me my liberty." And he waited and waited years, and still was faithful. One day, when a new Governor was about to be inaugurated, some one told him it was the custom for a new Governor to release one prisoner, and it was suggested that he should ask for that pardon. "No, no," he replied; "don't say anything more about it. It would be wrong for me to think about it, unless God will 'add' it." A few days after, he was sitting thrumming on his guitar when there was a heavy step and a loud knock at the prison door. The Governor's orderly was announced. In a loud voice he called for "William Trout." Billy dropped his guitar as he rose up, and the orderly said, "Here is the Governor's pardon for you, William Trout." He could not utter a word, but in his loyal heart he said, "And God has added it." In telling this story at Northfield, he said: "Now I wear two pardons: one is God's pardon; I have that in my heart. The Governor's pardon I wear over my heart on the outside. If any one should arrest me, I would open my coat and take it out and show it; then I could not be arrested. But God's pardon is best of all—no one can ever take that away from me."

There is a man in Washington who came here to burglarize the city, but some prison workers got hold of him and helped him into the kingdom. Years of Christian life have so changed his face—made it so noble and pure—that he could not now be identified by his picture in the Rogues' Gallery. Take courage, prison workers! Psychologists tell us that it is impossible to change a brain specialized by habit. Very likely no human power could do it; but the Lord Jesus has power to unravel it, and so a new creature is made through his saving grace.

Those who have visited prisons have a vivid remembrance of the oppressive atmosphere—so lonesome, so forbidding, such foul odors. "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here." How different the atmosphere of Paul's prison! Paul was more like a chaplain than a prisoner. When he was not preaching the Gospel to the soldier guard he was writing letters to Christians in distant cities. He was not lonely, because hosts of friends flocked to visit him—some of them he mentions by name in the letters which he wrote: Timothy, Epaphras, Tychicus, Aristarchus, Mark, the author of the Gospel; Justus; Luke, the writer of the Gospel and author of the Acts; Epaphroditus, etc. Christian fellowship was sweet to Paul or he would not have "thanked God" for it.

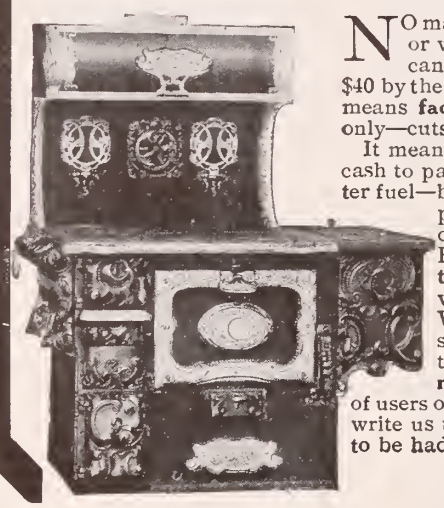
Distress in Finland

TWO ladies, working in the service of the Finnish Mission Association in Suomussalim, Finland, have written to friends in America about the distress prevailing there. At a place named Puspajarui they found two huts, where the baking flour had to be mixed with bark. A clean piece of wholesome bread could not be found in the neighborhood. The people were pale and sick from lack of food. In another place, Hallala, they had bread made from bark and straw, and no flour at all. Their flour had not lasted longer than January. Even bark was not always easy to get, and the people then make cakes from straw and hot water. The mother in one family had gone to Uleaborg to beg, and a little milk from the cows kept the children in life meanwhile. There were six children, all clad only in shirts. In Torawaara also the people had only straw to eat. A few had a little flour, which was used for cooking a kind of pap. Bread was made only one time during the year. Five children in one hut were naked. In Lehtovaara conditions were the same. Bears did much damage in these sections. In one place, the bears killed three cows and injured two others and several sheep.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 926, and write them for full information.

Send for this Big Stove Book and Get Our Money-Saving Prices

Buy Your Stove Direct from the Maker for Cash or Credit. You Save Money Either Way



NO matter how you buy a Kalamazoo or what Kalamazoo you buy, you can be sure of saving from $5 to $40 by the deal. Buying from the maker means **factory prices**—one small profit only—cuts out needless selling expense.

It means that you save enough actual cash to pay for a good part of your winter fuel—buy a dress or suit of clothes—pay taxes—or make a big increase in your bank account. Buying from the maker means that you deal direct with the men who know all about your stove. We are here to make good all we say for it. Buying direct from the maker means **less cost** and **more satisfaction.** Thousands of users of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges write us that there's not a better stove to be had anywhere at any price.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Use Your Stove 360 Days

Buying from the maker means that you can use your stove 360 days; then, if it is not all we represented it to be, we'll take it back and refund your money. Your interests are protected in every way.

Cash or Credit

You can pay cash or buy on credit if you choose—**something new from Kalamazoo.** We will open an account with any responsible person. It makes paying easy.

Write for Catalog No. 103

Get this big book and our money-saving prices. It describes and illustrates stoves for every purpose and all kinds of fuel. It will tell you many interesting things **that you ought to know about stoves.** How to buy them and how to treat them after you get them. What others say of the Kalamazoo they have, and how much they saved when they bought it.

This book is worth writing for **now.** Please let us send you one—Catalog No. **103**

We Prepay Freight and Guarantee Safe Delivery.

This Oven Thermometer saves fuel and makes baking easy.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium
Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method
(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,
Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

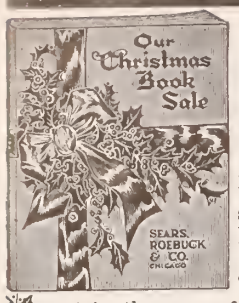
Winter Is Coming and **FURS** will soon be prime. Make up your mind at once to sell in the best market. Send for Price List and forecast to

M. F. Pfaelzer & Company
6 East 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

25 SOLID GOLD BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH **Thanksgiving Postals** **10c**

The designs include Turkeys, Children, Pumpkins, etc., and are by a celebrated artist. Lithographed in colors with a background of solid gold on a fine quality of cardboard, making a beautiful and most appropriate card. Remember, the price for this grand collection of 25 Post Cards is only 10c. P. HERMAN & CO., 804 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

Christmas Book Sale



Let us help you select the books you expect to give for Christmas. Write for our Free Christmas Book Sale Catalog, then sit quietly in your library and pick out the very same books that would cost you from two to six times as much elsewhere. This big catalog contains the cream of the city shops—books at all prices, from 5 cts. to $5.00.

Over a Million Books,

covering 5,274 titles, on sale. Books for the little ones, for father, for mother and for friends, all fully described and illustrated. There are pages of colored books for children, pages of exciting stories for boys and girls. There are 518 beautiful gift books, many of them sumptuously illustrated in colors by Christy, Harrison Fisher and other celebrated artists. Then there are splendid library sets bound in cloth and genuine crushed levant leather, Bibles, etc., all listed at about one-fourth to one-half what you would pay elsewhere for the same books. And if you are not entirely satisfied you can send the book right back and we will promptly refund your money, with all transportation charges.

"The Shepherd of the Hills," 38c.

Send us 38 cents and we will send you Harold Bell Wright's newest novel, "The Shepherd of the Hills," never before sold for less than $1.50. (If you want it shipped by mail add 11 cents for postage.) This gives you an idea of the Christmas book bargains we are offering. Whether you want this book or not, be sure to ask for our FREE CHRISTMAS BOOK SALE CATALOG No. 65C18.

Sears, Roebuck and Co.
Chicago, Ill.

The Easy Way to Wax Floors

Don't Push a Heavy Waxing Brush!
Don't Dig
Paste Wax Out of a Can!

Try a Liberal Sample Free!

Just pour a little of this new Liquid Wax Finish on the floor; spread with a soft cloth, let dry, then rub lightly to a lustrous polish.

Hard Drying Liquid Wax Finish
COLUMBUS

For Floors, Repolishing Pianos, Finest Furniture, Office Fixtures and Woodwork of All Kinds.

One gallon covers 2,500 square feet of floor space, dries very rapidly and gives a hard, durable finish. The floor can be finished ready to walk on in one hour, will show no heel marks or scratches and can be wiped with water without affecting the wax.

It contains no paraffine or other greasy substance, as most paste waxes do, and we offer $1,000 to anyone who can find a trace of Paraffine in Hard Drying Liquid Wax Finish.

Sold by high-class dealers in paints and finishes—five sizes—½-pt., 25c; 1-pt., 45c; 1-qt., 85c; ½-gal., $1.60; 1-gal., $3.00. Write today for Free Booklet, enclosing two 2c stamps for postage and packing on Free Sample Bottle of the **only genuine Liquid Wax Finish** on the market. Please mention your dealer's name when writing. [10]

THE COLUMBUS VARNISH CO.,
Dept. 13, Columbus, Ohio
Please send me booklet and free sample of Hard Drying Liquid Wax Finish. I enclose two 2c stamps to pay postage and packing.

Mail This Coupon To-day

Name.....

Address.....

My Dealer's Name and Address:

Name.....

Address.....

Astronomical Queries

By PROF. S. P. LELAND, Seabrecze, Fla.

C. S. W., Aurora, Ind. Why does the North Pole of the earth appear always to point to the North Star, and the South Pole to the same place among the stars of the southern constellations? Why is not the real change of the earth around its orbit apparent and discernible?

The earth is not transported through space with a fixed axis of horizontal or upright rotation, but is inclined at a certain angle, and this inclination remains the same during the whole year. This axis of rotation is always parallel to itself during its entire annual revolution, and its northern extremity is constantly directed to a fixed point in the sky, in the direction of the polar star. It is immaterial in what part of its orbit the earth may be. This inclination is the same everywhere. This axis, however, is very slowly changing. The polar star is receding from the pole, and in twelve thousand years the brilliant star Vega, or *Alpha Lyrae*, will be the pole star, as it was fourteen thousand years ago. This motion of the earth is known as "the precession of the equinoxes." The earth will perform a complete revolution in 258 centuries. It is easily seen that the motion is so slow that it cannot be marked in the period of human life, much less in a single revolution around the sun.

J. H. K., Fayetteville, Ark. Some papers are telling about a star that is visible now, calling it the "Star of Bethlehem." About twenty or twenty-five years ago there was a star that they called the "Star of Bethlehem," and again about fifteen or sixteen years ago there was a stir about this star being visible, and each time it was claimed it would not be seen again for one hundred years, and some said five hundred years. The papers are saying that this star we see now is to be seen for a short time and then it will not be visible for centuries again. Can you tell me which of the three dates mentioned is correct, or if either of them was the real "Star of Bethlehem"?

The stars inquired about have been mentioned by very ancient historians, but the first one minutely described was that mentioned by Tycho Brahe, in 1572. This was so bright that it was seen by the unaided eyes in the light of day. In 1604 one was recorded by Kepler and Galileo. This one remained visible for nearly eighteen months. Astronomers have recorded more than two dozen different stars which have blossomed out in the sky with a sudden increase of light and then again become invisible. Some of the recent recorded appearances have been those of 1864, 1872, 1885, 1892, 1901, and one is now visible. Spectrum analysis has revealed that, in some instances at least, this brightness is caused by the burning of incandescent hydrogen. This quite frequently takes place, in a similar way, in our own solar photosphere. A peculiarity of these stars is that they do not blossom out at random in different parts of the sky, but are confined generally to the region of the "Milky Way." The appearance of these stars is not periodic, but they have all degrees of irregularity. There is a family of suns, known as periodic stars. They appear and disappear with regularity. But the stars about which inquiry is made do not belong to that family. The time was, in the infancy of science, when the appearance of one of these irregular stars was believed to augur all sorts of calamities, from wars and revolutions to the awfulness of the Judgment Day. But science has put to rest such fears. These ephemeral blazes mean nothing to us except the facts of the existence and motions of the stars and the complex universe. They are so far outside of our own system that we can receive no perceptible influence from them. In the present state of astronomical knowledge it is impossible to forctell their coming or their going.

A. M. P., Spencer, Ia. Who are good authorities on astronomy? Mention a few standard books on astronomy.

The literature of astronomy is so voluminous that it is difficult to name any book that even attempts to cover the whole science. There are books on special subjects, such as the sun, the planets, on eclipses, conjunctions, light, spectrums, and a half hundred other subjects, dealing with each thoroughly. Flammarion's *Popular Astronomy* and Proctor's *More Worlds Than One*, though a little old, are good for general reading. The tendency of scientists is to specialize. There are works of merit on every branch of the science, some of them covering quite wide fields. Any general book catalogue will put you in touch with these. *Young's Popular Astronomy* is excellent, but a goodly number of books on special departments will be necessary for anything like a thorough knowledge of the science.

D. M. S., Guymon, Okla. When may we expect to see the Halley comet with the naked eye, and at what hour and in what part of the heavens?

Halley's comet is now visible by the aid of large telescopes, and has been photographed at several observatories. It will be visible to unaided eyes about the middle of April, and will pass between our planet and the sun about June 10, 1910.

What Will You Give To Be Well
To Have Good Figure, Vibrant Health, Rested Nerves?

I CANNOT tell you ***how happy I am*** that I have been able to bring health and strength to 43,000 women in the past seven years. Just think! this means a whole city. It is to my thorough study of anatomy, physiology and health principles and to my 12 years' personal experience before I began my instructions by mail, that I attribute my marvelous success. It would do your heart good to read the reports from my pupils—and I have done this by simply studying Nature's laws adapted to the correction of each individual difficulty. If vital organs or nerve centers are weak, I strengthen them so that each organ does its work.

I want to help every woman to be perfectly, gloriously well, with that sweet, personal loveliness, which health and a wholesome, graceful body gives—a cultured, self-reliant woman with a definite purpose, full of the vivacity which makes you

A Better Wife
A Rested Mother
A Sweeter Sweetheart

I teach you to *stand* and to *walk* in an attitude which bespeaks culture and refinement. A good figure gracefully carried means more than a pretty face. Nature's rosy cheeks are more beautiful than paint or powder.

Too Fleshy? You can easily remove the fat and it will stay removed. I have reduced over 25,000 women. One pupil writes me:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout! I never get out of breath now. When I began I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, and oh, dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look! I never dreamed it was all so *easy*. I thought I just had to be fat. I feel like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her of you."

Arise to Your Best

In the privacy of your own room, I strengthen the muscles and nerves of the vital organs, lungs and heart, and start your blood to circulating as it did when you were a child. I teach you to breath so that the blood is fully purified. I help you to arise to your best.

To Thin? I may need to strengthen your stomach, intestines and nerves first. A pupil was who *was* thin, writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am. I am so proud of my neck and arms. My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman."

"My old dresses look stylish on me now. I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. My liver seems to be all right and I haven't a bit of indigestion any more, for I sleep like a baby and my nerves are so rested. I feel so well all the time."

You Can Be Well Without Drugs

The day for drugging the system has passed. The strength of vital organs gained by a forceful circulation relieves you of such chronic ailments as

Constipation *Rheumatism* *Irritability* *Nervousness*
Torpid Liver *Weaknesses* *Weak Nerve* *Sleeplessness*
Indigestion *Dullness* *Catarrh*

This is accomplished by strengthening whatever organs or nerves are weak. I wish I could put sufficient emphasis into these words to make you realize that you do not need to be ill, but that you can be a buoyant, vivacious, attractive woman in return for just a few minutes' care each day in your own home.

If you will tell me your faults in health or figure, I will cheerfully tell you about my work and if I cannot help your particular case, I will tell you so. I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands. Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept 18, 246 Michigan Avenue, Chicago
Author of "Growth in Silence," "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

A corset is not needed for a good figure.

Note: Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial
Easy Terms

Two Years Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

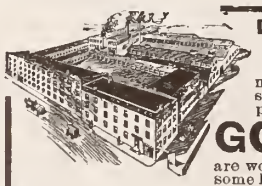
Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice, giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and we give you an ironclad Bond of Indemnity which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now and mention the instrument you are interested in—piano or organ.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J. Established over 50 years

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.



DIRECT from FACTORY to YOU at WHOLESALE PRICES, FREIGHT PAID

$5 to $20 SAVED

For 50 years the standard highest grade stove, made complete in our own factory, and ready to set up in your home, at dealers' prices, freight paid, safe delivery guaranteed.

GOLD COIN STOVES and RANGES

are wonderful fuel savers, economical, and handsome heaters. You may give one of them

One Whole Year's Trial and receive your money back *(guaranteed in writing)* if not satisfied with it.

Send for Our Illustrated Stove Book. You will want it before you buy any stove. It gives valuable information. Just write a postal to-day.

GOLD COIN STOVE COMPANY, 11 Oak Street, TROY, NEW YORK
Successors to Bussey & McLeod. Established 1860.

25 Beautiful Thanksgiving Post Cards FOR 10c

For 10c we will send you 25 beautiful **Thanksgiving Post Cards** of different kinds, every one printed in colors, some with gold and some with silver on them and deeply embossed. Every card has the glorious **American Turkey** pictured on it in gorgeous colors. Remember your friends with a beautiful **Thanksgiving Post Card** printed in striking colors. **Ellis Art Co., Dept. 267, 321 Lawndale Ave., Chicago**

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, prepaid anywhere. **Monogram Stationery.** 100 Visiting Cards, 50c. *Write for samples*
The Estabrook Press, 183 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS! IF I KNEW YOUR NAME I would send you our $2.19 sample outfit free this very minute. Let me start you in a profitable business. You do not need one cent of capital. Experience unnecessary, 50 per cent. profit. Credit given. Premiums. Freight paid. Chance to win $500 in gold extra. Every man and woman should write me for free outfit. JAY BLACK, Pres., 157 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

In a world where "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" no praise is too great for **SAPOLIO**

INVEST IN FIRST MORTGAGE 6% Bonds

WE Buy Back Our Bonds At Any Time Within 3 Months At What You Paid For Them. Bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000. We offer first mortgage public service bonds at a price to yield you better than 6% interest. Will be pleased to send full particulars of bonds and security.

Every one with money to loan or invest should have our booklet "F" which explains why the interest rate often varies as much as **33⅓ Per Cent.** in bonds of the same grade equally secured. It will be sent **free** on request. Address Dept. G.

W. W. NEWBERRY & CO., Investment Securities
Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**
NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

Learn Art at Home

BE an artist. Learn by mail at home to paint in oil or water color; learn china decoration, drawing, designing, sketching and illustrating. **You can learn with complete success.** Thorough, systematic, individual instruction in lanscape and figure work. **Great artists your instructors.** Beautify your home with your own art or teach others. Write for our beautiful book, "How to Learn Art." Sent absolutely **FREE.** Write today. Address **FINE ARTS INSTITUTE, Studio 5578 Omaha, Neb.**

Auto Massem REDUCES 40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it. Try it at my expense. Write to-day.
Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE
Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan.

Save Steps between kitchen and dining room. One trip with Wheel Tray sets table. Another clears it. Stands beside table for serving. Beside sink while washing dishes. Price $10, exp. paid. Circular
WHEEL TRAY CO., 435C West 61st Place, Chicago, Ill

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. **Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.**

The "Lifeline" Church

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have all probably sung with pleasure that inspiring hymn "Throw Out the Lifeline," one of the most universally known songs of hope and faith which has ever been written. The hymn was greatly admired by Mr. Sankey, and he sang it on his evangelistic tours in Great Britain and Palestine. In fact, the great Gospel singer often referred to it as his favorite song. Some time ago there was printed in this paper an account of the efforts being made by its author, Rev. E. S. Ufford, to build a "Lifeline Church" at Rockland, Me. The efforts of the author-pastor have been crowned with success, and Galilee Chapel, as it is called, is throwing out "the lifeline" and drawing men into its portals to find redemption and peace.

The church was built largely from funds secured by the pastor's own efforts, and Mr. Ufford himself worked early and late with the masons and builders. A neat little parsonage adjoins the structure, and though small it is most artistic, and contains many features which will make it a place of interest to visitors. There is a tower at one side, surmounted by a cross, and on the cross is a ship's anchor, which reminds one of the sailors' hymn and the firm anchor of the Christian faith in time of stress and storm.

In the church is a beautiful painting of Christ walking on the sea. In the picture Christ is rescuing the apostle Peter from the waves. At one side is another person grasping a piece of wreckage, and looking up toward a rift in the clouds from which a lifeline is being lowered. "This," said Mr. Ufford, in an interview, "is to represent the risen Christ, who still saves." The lesson is further emphasized by appropriate Scriptural texts in illuminated colors.

There are eight beautiful memorial windows to famous hymn-writers. Underneath each window is the title of the hymn by which the writers are best known.

Rev. Mr. Ufford is now gathering a congregation about him, for the church came first, a reversal of the usual order of things. It will probably be but a short time before quite a large number will gather every Sunday in the cheerful temple, and form themselves into an active church body, under the leadership of the consecrated pastor. Mr. Ufford first entered Y. M. C. A. work. Then he studied at Bates Theological School, and was ordained to the ministry in 1879. He has held several important pastorates, and made a missionary tour of over a year's duration in the Far East. He is a Baptist, but the church will be conducted on a broad basis of Christian fellowship. It will be a "people's church," and all will be welcome to worship there.

SAFE AT HOME

WE grieve for our friends departed
That their walk on earth is o'er;
We miss the daily presence
That gladdens our heart no more.

But while we sorrow and suffer,
And grope through a darkened night,
They are safe in the Land of Promise,
The land of God's love and light.

No more for them is the heart-ache,
They have changed the tear for a smile,
All the sorrow and pain are over
That burdened them many a mile.

Can we grieve when their cares are lifted,
Grieve when their burdens are gone,
Grieve when their hearts are lightened,
When they sing in the golden dawn?

Safe in that beautiful country,
Safe in the light of His love,
Safe in the beauties eternal,
Safe in that pure home above.

God grant us the same happy homeland,
Where we change the cross for the crown,
Grant that we meet in His presence
When our earthly robes are laid down.

Clintondale, N. Y. CARABEL WARDELL.

Dainty Delicate Fabrics Demand Pearline
—not a Sin
to have Costly, Delicate, Pretty Clothes —lack of Intelligent care of them is gross Extravagance and that is a Sin.
¶ Bar Soap methods require rubbing— no wonder the holes appear.
¶ PEARLINE'S way of washing is Very Easy—Very Quick and Absolutely Safe. PEARLINE is Harmless to Fabrics or Colors or Skin and yet is the Greatest Known Cleanser.
¶ If you have any fear of washing powders it's due to The Sort you've used. PEARLINE Washing Powder is the Standard of Quality—Efficiency—Harmlessness—always Satisfactory.
PEARLINE has revolutionized all Washing and Cleaning, especially of delicate, dainty, costly fabrics.

Why Irrigation Bonds Are So Popular

The most popular bonds that we handle now are Irrigation Bonds. They have displaced, with a large share of our customers, Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility bonds, which pay a lower rate.

When rightly conducted, Irrigation projects now involve no uncertainty. The Government itself is spending tens of millions of dollars in reclaiming this arid land.

The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply, because of its enormous fertility. And because an unfailing water supply, under constant control, insures one against crop failures.

The most productive and costly farm lands in America are now in the irrigated sections.

Carefully Guarded

The projects which we finance are carefully guarded. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every feature. An officer of our Company, residing in the West, keeps constantly in touch with every project until the whole work is completed.

We have our pick of these projects, because we are known as the leading dealers in Irrigation bonds. The projects we finance are always well located.

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor.

The Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by farm liens, given by individual owners in payment for water rights.

These liens are conservative—more so than the usual farm mortgage. They are often for less than one-fourth the land's value.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns—the property which the proceeds of the bonds help to build.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds are tax liens on all the real property in the district.

Some of these bonds are issued subject to the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

The security in all our projects is ideal and ample. It is hard to conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest—a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The reason is this: Irrigation projects are profitable. There are few undertakings where such amounts of money can be used to equal advantage.

The demand for irrigated land is now overwhelming. And there is great demand for money that will help to supply it. So the bonds pay this liberal rate.

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, usually payable all the way from two to twelve years. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for Our Book

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, which every investor, small and large, should read. It is based on our intimate knowledge of the facts, gained by 15 years of experience.

Please send this coupon to-day for it. It will enable you to judge if Irrigation bonds form the sort of investment you seek. (4)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____ 527

We speak of the *good* old days—the charming graces and courtly ways. —But do we forget that they did not know

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that is the delight of this day and generation.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Teaching Without Books

AN interesting article in the New York *Sun* describes the objective method of teaching English, which is now used in some of the public schools where there are many alien pupils. In one class the children spoke either Yiddish, German or Italian, and less than fifty per cent. understood a word of English. Three weeks effected a transformation. One teacher thus explains the method:

"The children I will call on to answer this question," she said, "are those who knew no English at all at the beginning of the term. Most of the words they will have had in previous lessons, but I will use one or two new words."

The teacher wrote "stand" on the blackboard. "Velta," she asked, "what word is this?" "San," replied a girl of ten, with thick utterance.

"Stand," said the teacher very distinctly. "Sand," said Velta.

"No, not 'sand,' 'stand.'" "Stand,' the child repeated.

"Well done," said the teacher, beaming approval.

"I stand" was written on the board, and every child in the room went through the motion, just as her teacher had done at the start. "Walk" was written on the board, and "I walk" was acted. A new word was "shut." They knew what "close the door" meant, but "shut" was a poser at first. In a few minutes one after another, in turn, got up and acted this sentence written on the board, each repeating the words distinctly: "I rise from my seat, I stand, I walk to the window, I open the window, I shut the window, I walk to my seat, I sit."

Afterward one after another pointed out the different words asked for on the blackboard. The pronoun "you" was substituted and the acting was changed a little. Only names of familiar animals, foods, plants and articles of clothing are used in these lessons, and once pupils get their tongue successfully around English consonants and vowels the rest is easy. Learning objectively the meaning of a word it is seldom forgotten.

Among the Workers

—AT THE RECENT annual missionary meeting of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, in New York City, the sum of $64,000 was contributed in cash and pledges, for the promotion of work in the foreign field.

—MISSIONARY W. H. SHEPPARD, who was lately placed on trial at Leopoldville, Congo Independent State, West Africa, for alleged libel against the Congo government, has been acquitted, the company failing to show that it had been damaged by his representations.

—A REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS service was held in Dayton, O., on a recent Sunday evening, when the Rev. George Walton King preached in the Park Presbyterian Church to 3,600 people and distributed 1,000 vest-pocket copies of the "Life Directory," otherwise the Gospel of John, as a gift from the minister.

—A NOVEL AND PLEASING arrangement of Sunday School rooms is that in the new and beautiful M. E. Church at Prospect Avenue, New York City, which has just been dedicated. The Bible School rooms are in a semi-circular row, in two tiers, one above the other, producing a fine effect, besides affording ample accommodation for a large number of classes.

—THE EVANGELISTIC COMMITTEE of New York during the past summer had work in 57 centres, 10 tents, 24 shops, 20 open-air and 3 halls, also in hospitals and prisons. The meetings were conducted in seven languages—English, Spanish, Italian, Bohemian-Slovak, Hungarian, Polish and Finnish-Swedish. There was a total of 1,907 meetings held, at which there was an attendance of 287,260.

—TWENTY-EIGHT BROOKLYN churches have united in a general revival movement this fall. They include Methodist, Congregational, Presbyterian and Baptist churches. Several Episcopal churches are heartily co-operating. Preparatory work is now under way, and the territory has been canvassed thoroughly. Beginning October 31 to November 14, the real campaign will be conducted with intense activity, and meetings will be held almost daily.

—THE AMERICAN SEAMEN'S Friend Society's new institute, 507 West Street, New York, opened about a year ago, has proven so attractive to the seamen on the North River that room to accommodate the men is a pressing problem. Nearly 40,000 visits are made to the institute monthly. The society has set apart a chaplain to care for the spiritual welfare of the thousands of seamen in the Chelsea district. Rev. Edward M. Deems, late of Hornell, N. Y., a son of the late Dr. Deems, pastor of the Church of the Strangers, has been appointed to the work.

Look for the RED Trade-Mark.

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

Let winter's chilling winds blow. No cold can penetrate the fleecy warmness of

High Rock Fleece-Lined Underwear

The ideal winter underwear for Outdoor men, City men and Traveling men. It never "sheds" or stretches. It never "pills up" after washing, and it is guaranteed not to shrink or get out of shape.

High Rock is as economical as it is warm and healthful.

ONLY 50c. A GARMENT

yet it will outlast most underwear that costs twice as much. Wives who value their husbands' good health and money, should buy HIGH ROCK FLEECE for them. Better health insurance cannot be had. HIGH ROCK needs no mending because of the wonderful way it is knitted and sewn. Many a man makes his HIGH ROCK Garments last him *three* winters. Look for the RED trade-mark.

High Rock Underwear

is sold by dealers everywhere. If yours should not sell it, let us know. We will see that you are supplied quickly and conveniently. We will also send you our attractive

FREE BOOK

Send for it today. It will tell you many interesting things about underwear manufacture which you probably do not know.

HIGH ROCK KNITTING CO., Dept. S, Philmont, N. Y.

5%—16 YEARS

IF YOUR SAVINGS have been earning less than 5% let us show you how we are able to pay this rate on deposits entrusted to our care. Your funds are safeguarded by the best of securities—selected mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept. Established 16 Years.

Assets, **$2,000,000**

Start an account any time. Earnings begin at once. Withdrawals allowed upon 30 days' notice. *Call or write for Booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Do You Hear Well?

If deaf, mail us the coupon below and we will send you at once our offer of a **Full Month's Home Test** of a Stolz Electrophone. The improved Stolz Electrophone (cost $40,000 to perfect) is a **tiny** but **powerful** electrical hearing device. It is "almost invisible"—carries in the clothing and leaves **both hands free.** It **magnifies** sound—restores **aided** hearing power **instantly**—renders **makeshift drums,** etc., **useless**—stops ear noises—and in time, usually restores the **unaided hearing itself.**

The Electrophone in use—almost **INVISIBLE.**

Get an electrophone and **experience** for yourself how easily it will make you **hear**—anywhere—without **strain** or **effort.** Send coupon **now** for our offer and long list of satisfied users who will answer your inquiries. Endorsed by bankers, rulers, presidents and many famous people.

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 59 Stolz Building, Chicago

Branch offices in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Seattle, Indianapolis, Des Moines, Toronto, Pittsburg, Los Angeles, Boston, London, Eng.

FILL IN—TEAR OUT AND—MAIL

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 59 Stolz Building, Chicago, Ill. Send me without obligation on my part full particulars of your Home Test Offer of a latest Improved Stolz Electrophone, as published in November 3d, '09, Christian Herald—D.

Your name.....

Address.....

Summer and Sunshine all Winter in Your Home

The Living Music Box

(Registered U. S. Patent No. 50853)

with his marvelous sweetness and ever-changing melody to which this canary has been especially educated by us, carries you out of the cold bleak winter into a world of song, sunshine and blossoms.

You cannot imagine the wonderful singing qualities of this bird; it sings entirely different from any other canary, sings by artificial light too.

Money refunded if it does not sing satisfactorily. Other varieties from $2.50 up.

Guaranteed Singers $5.00

Expressed anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, live arrival at express office guaranteed.

Beware of imitators. Cage and Bird's wing inside must be stamped with our registered trade mark "Living Music Box" or not genuine.

N. DIGHTON, Mass., Jan. 6, 1909. I am more than pleased with your "Living Music Box." It is doing everything you advertised that it would do. It is the sweetest singer I ever heard. I would not part with it for $20.00. JOHN BELL.

Large Illustrated Bird Book and Testimonials free.

Max Geisler Bird Co., Dept. 82, Omaha, Neb.

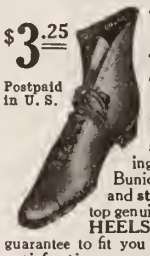
Largest Bird and Pet Animal House in the World. Est. 1888.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet

"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy** and **stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY

184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular **Novelty Knives** for **Christmas Gifts** with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.

AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 a Mo. (We show you how)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. **NOVELTY CUTLERY CO.,** 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

Hunyadi János The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

FOR **CONSTIPATION**

GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT

Try half a glass upon arising

WEDDING CAKE

in **handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes.** Expressed anywhere and **guaranteed.** Old English recipe we have **used 38 years. Brides'** cakes, **Birthday** cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.

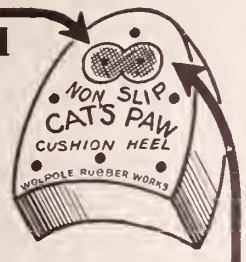
REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

COINS over 1900 years old. Roman copper, 25 cts. Silver Denarius, (as mentioned in Bible) 50 cts., postpaid. Price list FREE. **MONEY & STAMP CO., 150 Nassau Street, S41, NEW YORK**

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. **R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869**

The Heel That Doesn't Slip



The Cat's Paw Rubber Heel never slips on wet or muddy walks. The Friction Plug prevents it. Moreover, this plug being placed right where the friction comes, takes the wear off the rubber. Makes these heels actually outwear Leather heels. Because of this Friction Plug feature and the plain superiority of the rubber that goes into their manufacture—

CAT'S PAW

Non-Slip Cushion

RUBBER HEELS

are conceded by all to be the best on the market. Wear a pair. Learn for yourself the pleasure of walking with a light, elastic and natural step. Give your body and nervous system a rest from the ceaseless pounding and jar of hard heels against hard walks. At all shoe dealers. Put on by any cobbler. Price by mail, 35 cents. Send outline of heel.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
170 Summer Street,
Boston, Mass.
Dept. C. P. 12

Vapo Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

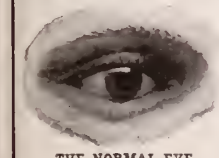
THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Would You Like to DISCARD YOUR GLASSES?

Just Try

The Ideal Sight Restorer

for 10 days at our expense



THE NORMAL EYE

Minor eye weaknesses are caused by poor circulation of blood. Near-sight, far-sight and astigmatism are caused by their becoming distorted (out of shape). By a gentle massage **The Ideal Sight Restorer** produces a normal circulation of blood and moulds the eye painlessly but surely to its normal shape. Thousands have used it with perfect success and without danger, as it does not come in direct contact with the eyes. Five minutes manipulation twice a day is all that is necessary. If you wish to relieve eye strain and headaches, and in a short time be entirely independent of your glasses, write for booklet, records and 10 days test to

THE IDEAL CO., 127L W. 65th St., NEW YORK

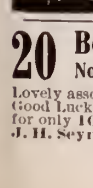
PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

SUN VAPOR GAS LAMPS Cheap As Gas At 25c a Thousand



Most economical of all lights; bright, soft, clear. 100 candle power each burner. Handsome fixtures, 1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. Satisfaction or money back.

Agents Wanted. Get Catalogue.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market St., Canton, O.

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10¢
No Two Alike—Latest Designs

Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Christmas, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents if you answer this ad. immediately.
J. H. Seymour, 255 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.

Paul a Prisoner in Rome

By Mrs. M. Baxter

AFTER a sojourn of three months in Melita, the whole company of the shipwrecked vessel which had Paul on board embarked in a ship of Alexandria. Their first landing-place was Syracuse, in Sicily. After three days' stay they crossed to the coast of Italy, where they first touched at Rhegium. After one day's stay they set sail, under a south wind, for Puteoli, the modern Pozzuoli. And here, for the first time since they left Sidon, they "found brethren, and were desired to tarry with them seven days."

From thence they came to Rome. "And from thence, when the brethren heard of us, they came to meet us as far as Appii Forum, and the Three Taverns." It is somewhat unusual that a prisoner on his way to his trial should be met by an ovation of friends, but so it was.

Paul was still a prisoner, although treated with courtesy and consideration. On the arrival of the party at Rome a distinction was made between him and all the other prisoners. While they were delivered to the captain of the guard, he was permitted to dwell by himself, with a soldier that kept him. The man of God saw the Lord's hand in this, and, making use of the liberty thus granted him, he lost no time in calling together the chief of the Jews that he might make known to them that theme of apostolic times, "Jesus and the resurrection." In all his journeys Paul had first sought out the Jews, and only when Jesus was rejected by them had he turned to the Gentiles. For more than two years Paul had known that God would send him to this very company of men who were now gathered before him. This was, perhaps, the first time that the claims of Jesus of Nazareth were represented to them by a living witness who was, when he spoke with them, suffering persecution for his sake.

This first meeting of the Jews in Paul's house resulted in the appointment of a day when they should meet at his lodging, and there together search the Scriptures and discuss "The Hope of Israel." When the day arrived, the meeting was a very large one. It was an all-day meeting, of absorbing interest. All Paul's arguments were drawn from the Written Word. Scripture sustained Scripture, and then the personal testimony followed. Much went on in that house of which there is no record: hearts were melted, consciences were touched, reason was convinced. But then the cost! Should these proud, rich Jews take a position which would make them the scorn of their nation, and put them on a level with the despised Gentiles? Should they risk wealth, position, ease, comfort, everything but their own souls? Could this Jesus fill so great a void? The shining faces of Paul and Luke and Aristarchus were the sufficient answer: "Yes, and fully." What was the result? "Some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not." This is always the way, and the will of man must decide. No man can save himself, or contribute in the smallest degree to his own soul's salvation. But at every step of the way—first for pardon and separation from the world, then for sanctification, for the anointing of the Spirit for service, for healing of the body, for deliverance from temptation—there always comes the point when Jesus says, "Will you let me save you? Will you yield yourself up absolutely and trust me?" The "I will" of each must answer. They "agreed not among themselves." In that day, as in this, men tried to find out by reason the truth of God. "The world by wisdom knew not God." Revelation is above reason. Reason was created only as the servant, and not the master, of revelation. If men would only learn that spiritual things are "spiritually discerned," they would long to be taught, and would be in a position to learn.

BUY YOUR GLASSES OF US

And Get Dealers and Oculists Profits—Saves ½

Perfect Fit
Guaranteed
Or Money Refunded

We Have Pleased
Customers
All Over the World

Free—Ocularscope for Testing Your Eyes—Read

DO YOU NEED GLASSES? Are your eyes sore and bothering you? Have you paid high prices for glasses that you could not use? Are you tired of fooling with an uncertainty? If you are, drop us a line and we will mail you our eye-testing device, the

Ocularscope—Absolutely FREE

This instrument will enable you to test and fit your eyes right at home as well or better than an oculist can do it for you. This wonderful instrument **is patented and owned by us exclusively, and nobody else dare use it. This is why we are the only firm that makes a success of fitting glasses at home by mail.**

Remember, WE SAVE YOU OVER HALF what your oculist and opticians would charge you. We can do this because we buy in large quantities for cash and do more business in one day than your local optician does in a month. Our house is the oldest and largest of its kind in the world, and we can point with pride to thousands and thousands who are successfully wearing our glasses.

If you are tired of paying oculist's fancy prices for glasses, and not getting your money's worth, write for our booklet and **Ocularscope.** We will send them to you **Absolutely Free,** so you can see for yourself how much money we save you, and how easy it is to fit your own eyes right in your home.

You run no risk in dealing with us, so send To-day.
Our motto is: "SATISFACTION OR NO PAY."

SPECIAL FREE OFFER: If you want one of the handiest things on earth to clean your glasses with, mail us a few stamps to help pay postage and packing, and we will send you a booklet of our chemical leaves for cleaning glasses without moistening them.

All that is necessary is to send attached Coupon, if you want the leaves, and a few stamps. If not, just send the Coupon without the stamps. Address:

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
111 Ledyard Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE COUPON

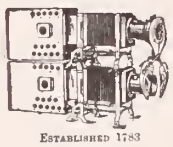
CUT COUPON HERE

Grand Rapids Wholesale Opticians
111 Ledyard Bldg.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Gentlemen: Please send me Free your Ocularscope and booklet treating on the eyes. I also want your improved dry cleaner for glasses, for which I enclose a few stamps.

Name.....
Town.....
State..... Co.....
Rural Route.....

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.

Catalogne of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on application.

McAllister Mfg. Opticians
Dept. 5, 49 Nassau St, New York

Established 1783

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I bear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith, but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A MAN SAVED

BY USING A FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.

One man can saw more wood with it than two in any other way and do it easier. 9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS. Any wood on any ground. Saws trees down. Catalog No. C 6, Free. First order secures agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 158 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy. Automatic
HAME FASTENER

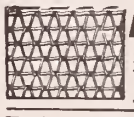
Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 724 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

SPRAY With the **WATSON** 4-row **POTATO SPRAYER**

Never damages foliage, but kills bugs, worms and all destructive insects. Adjustable wheel width. Spray and pressure regulator. Sprays 30 to 40 acres a day. Free book.

FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 Eleventh St., Elmira, N. Y.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Extra Fine Post Cards Free

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards. Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.

Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kas.

COLUMBIA

CONSTANTINO
The Great Spanish Tenor
Sings exclusively for the Columbia
10-inch Double-Disc Records - $1.50
12-inch Double-Disc Records - $2.50

THE COLUMBIA
GRAFONOLA
DE LUXE - $ 200.00
(WITH REGINA ATTACHMENT $225.00)

GRAFONOLA

The One Incomparable Musical Instrument

THE GRAFONOLA marks an epoch in the evolution of the perfect musical instrument. By its use of Double-Disc talking-machine records, it is in reality a Graphophone—but a Graphophone of marvelous richness of tone, and entirely self-contained—without the horn or any other recognizable talking-machine feature. Its construction embodies entirely unique principles of sound-reproduction and of tone-projection.

The added $25, in the $225 instrument, secures you a Regina equipment, including twelve Regina tune discs, that in a smaller casing is being placed in thousands of drawing-rooms at $100. The Regina Music-Box has its hosts of friends among lovers of music. Its combination with the Grafonola brings to the home everything that can be sung or spoken or played.

There are "concealed-horn" talking-machines on the market already. If you will make just one comparison you will own a Grafonola. You can make this comparison by stepping into any store where Columbia records are carried in stock—or you can do it fairly well by mail. We have an advance catalog ready for you. Ask for the *Grafonola* catalog.

Double-Disc Records—65c.

Played on your own machine, no matter whether it's a Columbia or not, Columbia Double-Disc Records will give you better music and longer service. Get *Columbia* Double-Discs. Don't take "no" for an answer. We can give you the address of a nearby dealer; or send us 65 cents and we will send you a sample record, postage free, with a catalog.

Columbia Phonograph Company, Gen'l
Dept. X11, Tribune Building, New York

Manufacturers of Disc and Cylinder Graphophones, $20 to $200—Double-Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records. Dealers in all principal cities. Headquarters for Canada—264 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

DEALERS WANTED

Exclusive selling rights given where we are not properly represented

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, November 10, 1909

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 32—NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Drawn for The Christian Herald by F. J. Boston

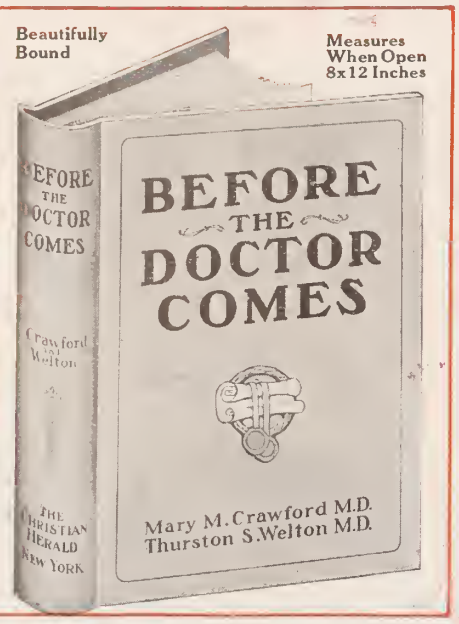
See page 950

"When Autumn Tints the Woods with Gleaming Gold"

Our Unequaled Premium Offers for 1909-1910 ACT TO-DAY

A Good Samaritan in Time of Need

A COMPENDIUM of intelligent up-to-date Advice telling you just what to do while awaiting the arrival of a physician, is practically priceless when such an emergency arises. Many who read this announcement will recall with heartburnings how different things might have been had they only known what to do under certain circumstances. "Oh that I had known! But now it is too late."


Beautifully Bound
Measures When Open 8x12 Inches
BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES
Mary M. Crawford M.D.
Thurston S. Welton M.D.
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD NEW YORK

Tells Just What to Do

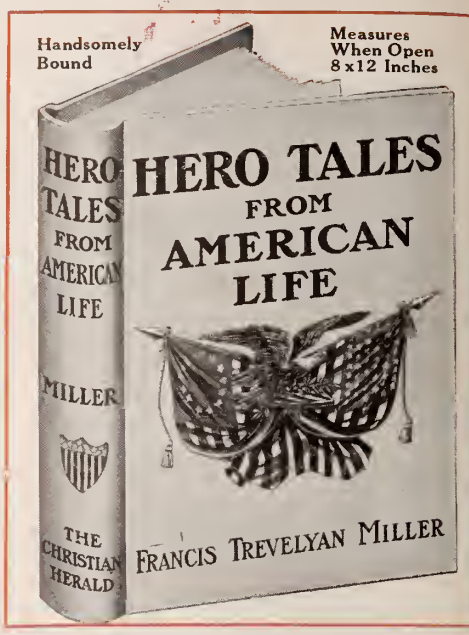
"Before the Doctor Comes" enables any one to know quickly the most efficacious remedy to apply in case of sudden illness or accident while waiting for the Doctor to arrive. With this Ready Reference Book in the House you are prepared to do all that is possible to do for your loved ones. This unusually helpful book will be recognized as a Standard Compendium of Emergency Advice.

This book has the Endorsement of Notable Medical Men, who realize the necessity for quick and intelligent action in certain emergencies.

THIS Generously Illustrated Volume, "BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES" (400 pages, bound in Green and Gold); our incomparable "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE), for ONLY $2.00

Enchantment for a Hundred Nights

WOULD you like to know the Man who traveled Four Thousand Miles Through Six Bleak Winter Months to Add Three Stars to the American Flag? Would you like to Shake Hands with a Woman who Saved Sixteen Children? Would you like to look upon the Lad who Rescued a Thousand Lives in a Storm at Sea? Would you like to see the Girl who Sacrificed Her Life for Honor, and a Boy who Gave His Life to His Country? You can meet these and others in **Francis Trevelyan Miller's Latest Book, "Hero Tales From American Life."**



Heroes at Your Fireside

Just think of it! Sitting down at your very fireside with Heroes of War, Heroes of Peace, Heroes of Conscience, Heroes of Science, meeting them practically face to face in your own home. What a treat these **One Hundred Tales of Heroism** will prove when read in the **Family Circle** for **One Hundred Enjoyable Nights** around the Evening Lamp!

WE Will Send This Great Book, "HERO TALES," 400 Pages, Large, Clear Type, Bound in Red and Gold; Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY $2.00

The Only India Paper Red Letter Bible

THIS Gem of a Bible is Set in Bold Face Minion Type, and is Very Legible; has Authorized Text, 268 pages of Helps, 17 Maps, and **Weighs Only 20 Ounces.** Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit, Red-under-Gold Overlapping Edges. **Authorized Text Only.**

It is sent with **The Christian Herald** (Weekly) for One Year, and Our Superb **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910—ALL FOR ONLY $3.00**

If you can afford an Extra Dollar, **Send $4** and get the **Real Morocco Binding,** with Calf Finish Lining, Silk Sewed (Equal to Any $10 Bible), and **The Christian Herald** with our magnificent **"Dreamland" Calendar for 1910.**

Our Red Letter TESTAMENT

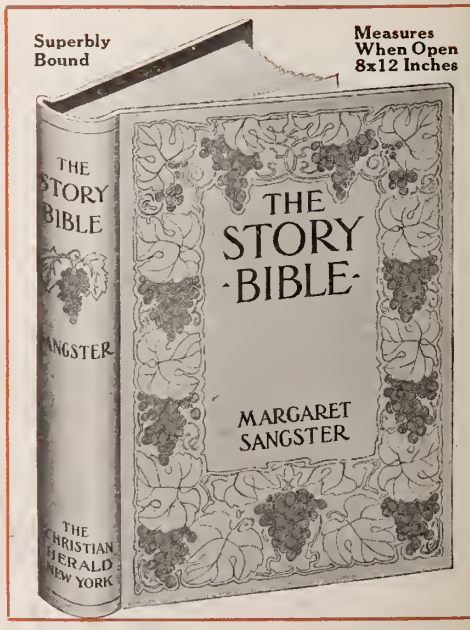
THIS Beautiful Volume is the **Only New Testament** which contains **All the Words Spoken by Our Lord Printed in RED.** It has Clear Type, is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges, Red Under Gold.

The **Red Letter New Testament** is issued in both the Authorized and Revised Versions, and is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** Every Week for One Year and our beautiful **"Dreamland" Calendar,** for **Only $2.00**

When Ordering, state whether you want the AUTHORIZED or the REVISED TESTAMENT

Tender, Dramatic and Full of Charm

THE name of Margaret E. Sangster is a household word wherever the English language is spoken. Her literary work for many years has made for Righteousness, for High Ideals and Noble Living. Mrs. Sangster had long been desirous of writing a **Story Bible** which, in plain language and charming style, would re-tell the matchless story of the Book of books, and after much preparation she set about to do it.



Immortal Stories

Beginning with the Garden of Eden and going through the Old Testament all the way to the New, through the Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, and to the Book of Revelation.

The Story Bible

The **color-illustrations** are singularly beautiful and the type a delight to the eye. No more acceptable gift is this season offered to the Christian homes of America. If you would cultivate familiarity with Bible thought, get a copy of this Magnificent Work.

WE Will Send This Superbly Illustrated STORY BIBLE (490 Pages, Large Bold Type, Bound in Purple and Gold); Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY $2.00

For MAGAZINE COMBINATIONS and Our WONDERFUL "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR, See Page No. 942

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A "Freight Train" in Rural Japan

An Awaji Fish Peddler

Setting Out on an Evangelistic Tour

IN THE HEART OF "OLD JAPAN"

By MATTHIAS KLEIN, Sumoto, Japan

IT is well-nigh a year since I wrote my last letter to your readers. Just before New Year's we were transferred from Akashi to this island. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is one of the few publications through which we are kept from feeling so keenly our isolation, as the only foreigners in the place. This is indeed an island, but not to be despised for that reason. One might as well speak lightly of Japan's entire empire or the British Isles.

Curiously enough, however, some people, uninformed as to actual conditions, might consider this mission field a rather insignificant one. Probably just because it does not sound big, like cities such as Tokyo or Osaka. Not long ago a divine paid a visit to Awaji for the first time during his long missionary career in this country. He was struck with amazement when gazing upon Sumoto, the capital of Awaji, and its surrounding beautiful scenery of ocean, mountains and valleys, from a near-by hill, whose summit is crowned with massive bulwarks, the remains of an ancient castle. I led this clergyman down the busy, though narrow, streets, where he saw a veritable bee-hive of industry from one end of town to the other. Moreover, he met a number of our Christians, which afforded him more pleasure than anything else.

This island, with its fertile valleys, dammed off at their lower ends from the sea, and bright with growing grain; the peaceful villages; the pine-clad hills, now and then dotted with dark green orange groves; the sampans, with their brown, half-clad owners, gracefully sailing out to the fishing grounds—this and more make a beautiful picture indeed. Every bay, yea, even the smallest headland, is steeped in poetry and history.

The climate is excellent; though we hardly ever see ice in the winter, yet with the ocean all around us, invigorating breezes are often ours, even in the hottest summer. The weather varies: sometimes the breath of spring is in the air, and in the glow of sunshine all nature is arrayed in rich colors. Again, rain pours down in torrents for weeks, while winds from an easterly direction, laden with the damp, salty odor of the sea, beat about our dwelling.

Awaji is but a few miles from the mainland, and not much farther from Kobe, the seaport. There are no railroads here as yet, and they hardly seem necessary, since mail steamers glide about the island every few hours in the day, and the mail to and from the interior and smaller villages is speedily dispatched by the light-footed mail-carriers, who trot the entire distance. Besides steamers for traveling and traffic, sampans and schooners are as plentiful in every little harbor as jinrikishas are in Kobe. In the interior, big, sturdy oxen, hitched to two-wheeled carts—also frequently drawn by men—answer every purpose. Awaji, barely 100 miles in circumference, is the most thickly peopled section in Japan. The population is about 250,000, we being the only foreigners. Sumoto, where we reside, is renowned for its artistic and costly pottery products; here are also two large spinning mills, with their thousands of employees, and also many minor manufacturing industries. Here are also the banks, newspaper, telephones and telegraphs. Those attending the common and higher schools form a large percentage of the mission's working material.

The Awaji Island Farmer Going to Market

By the way, the people of a town not many miles from here think it a special honor that they are privileged to supply the table of their revered Emperor with rice from their neighboring fields. But the people depend more on the fishing industry than even rice growing. On a fair day, the steamer may cut through a fleet of fishing sampans, as many as two hundred, congregated on a space covering not more than twenty acres. Some of these fishermen spear octopus with a three-pronged instrument. They use a square box with a glass bottom, which enables them to see the haunts of Mr. Octopus at a good depth. Talk about the abundance of life on the island! There seems to be a great deal more in the sea about it: fish and creeping things almost beyond number or knowledge. There is also a great variety of sea birds. I have leaned over the gunwale of the steamer, and, on the clear depths below, seen droves of these birds chased in front of us.

The mission work is progressing. Souls are panting after God. Just recently, an instructor in one of the Sumoto mills, to the surprise of pastor and congregation, brought a whole platoon of working girls to the Sunday morning service. In the afternoon she brought another crowd. To what purpose? She came to lead them to the fountain where, just the Sunday before, she got her own soul-thirst quenched. She landed at the mission chapel about 11 P.M., pounding at the doors till the sleeping pastor and his wife were awakened. She said: "I want you to teach me the Bible way." Thank God, she returned home at midnight, a happy soul!

At present we have here four regular chapels, with their respective pastors. Each one of these places forms a nucleus for evangelistic work, and there are a goodly number of Sunday Schools in the surrounding villages. But there are scores of smaller and larger villages, which, for the lack of means and workers, receive the Gospel only once a year or so. At one point as many as fifty or more of the pupils attend the prayer meeting, in which many participate. These youths demonstrate the effectiveness of Gospel teaching in various ways. A few others of our Sunday School boys, while attending public school, were put to a critical test by their teachers. The question was, Which of the different religions had the most adherents in this school? Among the fifty or sixty pupils, the Buddhists were

Continued on page 935

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Rev. J. E. Davis, D.D.*

THE MORE ABUNDANT LIFE

TEXT: John 10:10—"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

THE Father is not satisfied with his children living a dying life. "Behold what manner of love he has bestowed upon us," that we should have life more abundantly. Jesus said, "I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly." Trees, plants and animals are said to live; so do savages and cannibals; but it remains for the soul, born from above, to enjoy the life that is more abundant.

Human existence is classified by Jesus as moral death and the more abundant life. Jesus declares a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. Rather, life is spiritual, and consists in the power of preservation and happiness.

Extending from the wild life of plain and forest, far beyond the natural life of three-score years and ten, the abundant life abounds unto an endless eternity. Jesus revealed this heavenward way. His resurrection brought life and immortality to light, and made possible the extension of the natural period of a man's life to that of an endless life.

The Christian's life is the long life. The balm for extending the life of a dying soul is life in God. What oxygen is to the blood, faith in Jesus is to the perishing spirit of mortal man—an elixir abounding more and more unto the perfect day. Witch doctors, nor skilled and trained medical hands, can supply the fading power of a mortal soul. Where every earthly ministration fails and life ends, the Gospel of faith in an abundant life begins.

Nor is this spiritual strength of a higher life either a mere sentimentality or a transitory enthusiasm. In the pathway of humankind no step of progress is more clearly marked than that occasioned by the entrance of the power of faith within the soul. Therefore, this Gospel of the resurrection is to the unchristianized world the story of an extensive, abundant life, the ripe fruitage of which shall bless the far away, eternal years. The evolution of the soul of man by the truth that is in Christ Jesus reaches out to an everlasting age.

The Abundant Life Intensive

The abundant life is also intensive. That compressed, intense, inner soul power that has wrought the changes of human society in the last two thousand years is a demonstration of the potency of God's regenerate man. Those great reformations, mighty religious revolutions, those upheavals of governments, of religious thought, of the moral standards of society in every nation, are the volcanic disturbances expressive of a tremendous power working its way from the heart outward to the habits and customs of man. It is the more abundant life asserting its intensive power. Such life is one steady stream flowing down through the centuries, making the waste places a garden of paradise and the desert to blossom as a rose!

The life of the natural man is necessarily selfish. He presents the picture of an ignorant, depraved, narrow, hungry and famished life. Every stroke of spirit, mind or body is desperately made for the preservation of self. There is no more convincing deception than the practice of such a policy for the perpetuation of life. But its chemical analysis is, "self being consumed in the fire of self." It is as if a snake, insane over its appetites, should begin at its tail to swallow itself.

To live is as selfish as man. To live more abundantly is as unselfish as God. Living is sponging—taking everything in and giving nothing out. Living more abundantly is following Jesus Christ—giving out everything, even life, and keeping nothing for self. This is the mystery of that doctrine that "he that loseth his life in this world shall keep it unto eternal life." The Christian life gives out as fast as it receives, thus becoming "a well of water springing up unto eternal life." And whosoever drinketh of this water "shall never thirst," but there shall be administered unto him an abundant entrance into the kingdom of God.

Freely of the grace of God Christians have received, freely must they give. Not accumulation, but circulation, is the life principle of "the more abundant life." The heathen lives; so does the chimpanzee. But what is such life but a dying life? The bodies of the heathen are degenerate, and the prey of every disease. Their minds, wrapped in the ignorance of centuries, are neither capable of reasoning nor thinking. Their souls are darkened by a superstition propagated for centuries by a corrupt priesthood. Their souls, minds and bodies have been dwarfed, disfigured and mutilated by an idolatry that has pretended to give life.

The more abundant life is the kernel of the teachings of Jesus. The Father's law of life on creation morn, that life should multiply and fill the earth, was the principle Jesus applied to moral force. According to Jesus, "Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die," and through this process multiply, its lot is a lonely and undesirable one—it abideth alone. A light is placed upon a candlestick, that its rays may thus become an abundant benefaction to all who are in the house.

The rich young ruler was taught to sell all he had and give to the poor, and come and give his life in wholesome service for the salvation of the world. The inheritance of eternal life in him was to become the fruitfulness of the kingdom in behalf of others. Nor would Jesus suffer the eye of a disciple to be turned aside from this fruitfulness, but each one must leave all to follow him. A man who would put his hand to the plow and look back cannot fruitfully abound in the kingdom of God, and is refused by Jesus.

And such was the pressure of this expanding, increasing life in Paul that he cried out "Woe is me if I preach not this Gospel of the more abundant life." Its force of presence enlarged his vision of life's fruitfulness until he felt daily the care of all the churches, and his eyes rested with longing upon unvisited and unconquered shores. His message to men everywhere was that "they which receive abundance of grace and of the gift of righteousness shall reign in life by one, Jesus Christ."

The Fruitful Life

The abundant life is the fruitful life. Spiritual, mental and bodily force, once spent in lustful pursuits, is now spent in zealously extending the kingdom. Such is the true mark of discipleship. Neither by baptism nor articulate creed did Jesus say our discipleship should be known. But, "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit: and so shall ye be my disciples." Again, "Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." And yet again, "He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit." Barren trees are cursed, and fruitless branches burned. Thus fruitfulness, evangelism, missions, giving, is the true earmark of discipleship. And such fruitfulness, regardless of the names it wore, has marked this discipleship in every land and age. The story of Christianity is the story of the abundant life. The apostasy or faithfulness of the church corresponds to the ebb and flow of its tide of vitality. Every revival of morals or missionary activity in the historic past has sprung only from the fullest lives in God. And true revivals of religion from such sources have been as boundless in their missionary vision as has been the abundant life in its missionary power.

John Wycliffe was a disciple of the abundant life, and the fruitfulness of his labors leaped from isle to mainland, found good soil in Prague, the Bohemian capital, and brought forth John Huss and Jerome, evangelists and martyrs.

Martin Luther was a disciple of the abundant life, and his disciple spirit turned Wittenberg into a Jerusalem, and set all Germany singing the songs of a Protestant evangelism. The fruit of his discipleship was a saved Germany.

John Wesley and George Whitefield were disciples of the abundant life, and their disciple, soul-winning spirit was the fruit-bearing power among Kingswood colliers, the London rabble at Moorfields and Kennington Common, as well as a mighty tempest in the Anglican parishes of England.

Alexander Campbell, Walter Scott, Barton W. Stone, "Raccoon" John Smith, Knowles Shaw and others who labored with them were disciples of the abundant life, and their passionate zeal for the salvation of men kindled the mightiest evangelistic company of either Old or New World fame since the days of the apostles. Their hope of uniting the religious forces of Christendom on the New Testament basis for the salvation of the world was a stupendous undertaking and a vision of the larger life. Evangelism, or fruitfulness, was their chief characteristic.

Consecrated Lives

And such disciples, rich in the abundant life, were Morrison, Judson, Carey, Wharton, Livingstone and others. A life overflowing, poured out for others; an evangelistic, a missionary life; an abundant life in Jesus Christ our Lord. In all these the abundant life flowed out profusely, watering barren continents and races, and bringing forth bountiful harvests to the Lord. Theirs was passionate living. Men who have been enlivened by the spirit of Jesus no longer live of themselves, but Jesus Christ liveth in them. Persuaded by the personal example of Jesus, they present their bodies as a living sacrifice to God, their biographers bearing them record that first of all, in their abounding life, they "gave themselves" to the Lord.

Nor is this abundant living to heralds of the Gospel alone. The rope-holders, the supporters of missionaries, have it to their record that "beyond their power" have they succored the laborers and the needy. Deprived of the privilege of giving "utterance" to their hope, they "abound in faith, knowledge, and in all earnestness and in love to one another," and also in the grace of giving. They have labored and believed that it is his will that the abundance of the Christian life in everything shall become a supply at this present time to minister to the need of others. They have joined the great crowd of missionaries, evangelists and martyrs in presenting their bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto the Lord, counting it only a reasonable service. Such are not in bondage to the tithe system. They may give, not less, but more than a mere tithe to God. Not of the priesthood of Levi, but of Melchizedek, and in these last days of Jesus, is our ministry.

Abounding in Liberality

When John Wesley's income was $150 he lived on $140 and gave $10 away. When his salary was increased to $600, he still lived on $140 and gave $460 to missions. Like the Corinthians, "in a great trial of affliction the abundance of his joy and his deep poverty abounded unto the riches of his liberality."

Some years ago a young man graduated from Princeton. He volunteered for the foreign field. The physical examination proved that he would not be able to endure the strenuous life of a missionary in a tropical land. He went into business, and has been successful. Since he began to acquire a competence he has set apart a certain portion each year for foreign mission work. Last year he not only supported a missionary, but gave in addition in the neighborhood of $2,000 toward a house in China for his sister, who, inspired by his example, went out a few years ago as a missionary. In this man "the more abundant life" entered the money markets of the world and compelled base things to declare the "more excellent way."

Hon. Alpheus Hardy in youth had a burning desire to train himself in college to be a minister. His health broke down and he was forced to give up even his pursuit of a college education. The painful cry of his crushed heart was, "I cannot be God's minister." In his distress he threw himself on the floor and wept aloud. But ere long, through his tears, there appeared to him a new vision. It was clear to him that he could make his business life a sacred calling and that he could make money for God. With this new idea of life he joyfully arose and went to Boston and engaged in the merchant marine trade to make money for God. God worked with him, and his profits were abundantly increased. During the sixties a young Japanese lad, having heard of Christianity, his soul burning within him for a Christian education, fled from his native land and was in hiding at Shanghai, China, waiting for a chance to escape to America. Hither the Father brought a

Continued on next page

* Pastor, First Christian Church, Beatrice, Neb. Preached at Centennial Convention of the Disciples of Christ, Oct. 13, 1909.

A CHRISTIAN SOLDIER PASSES AWAY

IN the death of Major-General Oliver Otis Howard, U. S. A., the nation loses one who has long been one of its foremost citizens, a brilliant soldier, a practical philanthropist, a popular author and orator and a model Christian. General Howard was all of these. Few men in public life in a generation have been more universally loved and respected, and his death, even at the ripe age of seventy-nine, causes general sorrow.

Mrs. Howard

General Howard passed away at his home in Burlington, Vt., on October 26, of heart disease. He had been in his usual health, and had returned from a Canadian lecturing trip only the day before. He was seated in his chair when the fatal seizure came, and he expired without a struggle. Burlington went into mourning when the news of his death became known, for his fellow-townsmen had a great love for the gallant old soldier-philanthropist.

General Howard was born at Leeds, Kennebec County, Me., on November 8, 1830, the oldest of three children. At sixteen he entered Bowdoin College, and afterward went to West Point Military Academy, where he was graduated fourth in his class in 1854. At the call of President Lincoln for volunteers he offered his services to the Governor of Maine and was placed at the head of the Third Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry, with the rank of colonel, resigning his commission in the regular Army. He participated in the battle of Bull Run, June 21, 1861, as the commander of the Third Brigade, Third Division. He was assigned to the command of the First Brigade, First Division, Second Army Corps, in 1861. He took a prominent part in the movement toward the Rapahannock in March, 1862, and in the advance on Richmond. At the battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, he was twice wounded in the right arm and the limb had to be amputated. He commanded a brigade during the Maryland campaign of 1862, until General Sedgwick was wounded, when he took charge of that officer's division. He led the division in the fight of Fredericksburg, and was afterward promoted to the rank of Major-General of Volunteers. In April, 1863, he was ordered to relieve General Sigel as commander of the Eleventh Army Corps, which he led in the fierce battle at Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg, after the fall of General Reynolds, being the ranking officer present, he assumed command of the whole force. The enemy were unable during the entire battle to dislodge him from his position.

General Howard's command was also engaged in the fight at Lookout Valley and at the battle of Chattanooga. On May 12, 1865, General Howard was assigned to the War Department as Commissioner in the Bureau of Refugees and Freedmen. While in that office he established fourteen hundred schools and 782 Sunday Schools for them. In

The Late Major-General O. O. Howard

1874 he was assigned to the Department of the Columbia, and in 1886 was promoted to the rank of major-general and placed in command of the Division of the Pacific. Later, he was assigned to the Division of the East. He was retired November 8, 1894.

With most men, retirement from public service would also have closed their active career, but it was not so with General Howard. It was the beginning for him of a new career of philanthropy. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are familiar with his writings and with the character of his subsequent work, for his articles have frequently appeared in these pages. His energies for many years past have been devoted to the upbuilding of Lincoln University, at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., and he was practically the father and founder of that enterprise, which is a college for the education of the youths of that mountain region. He lectured in all parts of the country in aid of the work, and was the means of raising a large part of the endowment fund for the institution, which is a memorial to Abraham Lincoln, who was General Howard's personal friend.

We have said that Oliver Otis Howard was a Christian soldier. He carried his splendid Christian optimism into all the affairs of life. He was the heart and soul of many a revival, the honored and much-sought guest of churches and religious conventions, and the ardent helper and adviser in a multitude of Christian enterprises. In the offices of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD he was a frequent and welcome visitor. His bright, cheerful talks on religion have delighted the little guests and big folk as well at our Children's Home.

Several years ago, he rode through the Cumberland Mountain range, across the border-lines of several States, and wrote for this journal a series of letters, vividly describing the people of that much-neglected region, by whom he was most enthusiastically welcomed. He enjoyed their hospitality in their mountain cabins, rode with them along the rough hill paths, worshiped with them in their little mountain chapels, and ate and slept in their homes. They quickly came to love the gallant old general. All they had they placed at his disposal, and, as he himself expressed it, "I believe they would have gone through fire and water for me." These mountain people loved the gallant old soldier.

General Howard, besides his other duties, found leisure for authorship. His books on *Zachary Taylor*, *Isabella of Castile*, *The Nez Percé Indians*, *The Civil War*, and his two-volume *Autobiography* show the wide range of literature in which he was at home and successful. He will long be remembered as one of the most genial and kindly of America's famous sons—a true type of the Christian soldier and thorough gentleman.

Home of General Howard at Burlington, Vt.

THE MORE ABUNDANT LIFE

Sermon by Rev. J. E. Davis, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

ship owned by Alpheus Hardy, on which young Neesima hid himself, revealing himself and offering to work as a sailor after the ship had put to sea. The desire of Neesima's heart was made known to Mr. Hardy, who persuaded the young Jap to enter Phillips Academy for an education at his expense, that being the very school from which he was driven by reason of ill health.

It was God's open door to Mr. Hardy. He was not permitted to complete his education in Phillips Academy, but he would give such training to another. He could not prepare himself to preach God's Word, but he would support and train one who could. After nine years of thorough college training, educated and fully prepared for his work in Japan, prominent persons in this country and the "Sunrise Kingdom" contributed large sums for the establishment of Doshisha College in Kyoto, Japan. Hundreds of pupils were soon thronging its halls of learning. One of the most remarkable revivals of the Japanese renaissance spread from this school. The work of Joseph Hardy Neesima and his school in Japan is an agency for the multiplication of heralds of the Gospel, made possible by the more abundant life in the bosom of a layman who went forth into the business world to make money for God. Substitutionary labor, not anti-missionary efforts and omissionary excuses, characterize the more abundant life of the laymen of the church of God.

In a modest Kentucky home, a half century ago, there resided a gentle-natured family, mothered by a woman who desired that her son should walk in the footsteps of Jesus in his ministry of calling men to repentance. For some good reason this son was never able to fulfil his mother's desire to become a minister, but was thrown upon his own resources in the business world. But even here his heart and his plans were for the kingdom of God. He seems to live for but one purpose, that to make money for the support and service of the Church of Jesus Christ. The heavenly Father has generously blessed his business increase until to-day the unnumbered gifts of R. A. Long have enriched and made possible the enlargement of almost every benevolent and missionary enterprise carried on by the Brotherhood.

A soul goes forth on missions bent, touches and quickens another. The one quickened touches and makes alive still another. Heaven alone will be able to measure the abundance of the increasing life of that initial laborer. Even so the zealous layman, through his money, possesses a multiplying power and shares in the glory of the redemption. Money speaks all languages, possesses the gift of unknown tongues, laughs at discouragements, never breaks down in health, climatic conditions do not worry it, it claims the world as its habitat, and preaches the Gospel in tracts and books long after the hand of the translator has crumbled to dust. The word "abundant" is taken from the Latin word "unda," meaning wave. The great ocean is the home of the wave. There it was born when God made the seas. There it was when great heroes of commerce or discovery sailed forth to conquer its baffling power. There it is this moment—the boundless wave. There it will be when Gabriel calls us home. And this perpetual motion, this ceaseless wave of the sea, rolling on and on through the ages, never ending, and rebounding only to rise and express its power again, is Jesus Christ's picture of the abundant or "boundless life."

Such is the abundant life. Abounding in joy and happiness; in sacrifice and service; in life and in death; in earning and giving; in the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper; in fertility and fruitfulness; in prayers and in preaching; in the Word and in the Holy Spirit. And from such a state "shall be richly supplied unto you the entrance into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

"Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen."

JAPAN'S GREAT STATESMAN GONE

ONE of the most progressive and constructive statesmen of the twentieth century passed from earth, with his work still unfinished, when Prince Ito of Japan was struck down by the hand of a Korean assassin while about to meet the envoy of Russia to settle, if possible, difficulties over the Manchurian Railway. Ito has well been called the "Maker of New Japan," the most respected of the Elder Statesmen and the most trusted adviser of the Emperor. His untimely death is deeply mourned in Japan; in Russia, where he was highly respected, and by many in Korea, where the most patriotic know that his assassination may bring into force more repressive measures.

Prince Ito went to Manchuria for the purpose of holding a conference with the Russian Minister of Finance, M. Kokovsoff. The idea of the conference originated with the Prince, who was arranging for a new Japanese policy in regard to Manchuria. The exact outline of this new policy has never been made public, but it is said by those who know the Prince best that he wished to have a better understanding with Russia on several mooted points, and that he also wished to show the Chinese that his country intended to treat the original owners of the country fairly and that the trade of all countries would be eventually welcome.

The Emperor's consent was secured and, after long and delicate diplomatic negotiations, Russia consented also to the conference. The Russian Minister of Finance declined to enter Japan, but agreed to come to Harbin, in Manchuria. He said he would be unable to discuss political matters, which doubtless Prince Ito wished much to include, but he would discuss financial and technical subjects, such as the status of the Manchurian Railroad, which has been a bone of contention ever since the first rail was spiked into place.

The assassination would never have occurred if the plans for Ito's reception, proposed by the Russians, had been carried out. They expected to string a strong cordon of soldiers and police about the railroad station, where the two envoys were to meet. The Japanese Consul-General, however, wished to give the Japanese residents a chance to give Ito an ovation when the train drew in, so permission was given to his fellow-countrymen to go on the platform. The Korean conspirators entered with them, as there is not one man in a hundred that can tell a Korean from a Japanese when the former doffs his white dress and odd high hat.

The Russian Minister and his suite arrived first. The train bearing the distinguished Japanese statesman pulled in a little before nine in the morning, and a deafening cheer broke from the crowds who rushed to catch a glimpse of the man who had done more than any one else to make Japan a power in the East. Prince Ito advanced with outstretched hand to greet the Russian Minister, when a man jumped through the crowd and fired seven shots from an automatic revolver.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

The Late Prince Hirobumi Ito

At once all was confusion, people trying to retreat from the zone of danger and others trying to push forward to see what had occurred. Prince Ito had fallen with three bullets in his body; two others near by were wounded. Surgeons soon saw that his case was hopeless. In a few moments Prince Ito's earthly career had closed forever.

The assassin was captured without difficulty. He had made no attempt to escape, but, flanked on either hand by a Korean, he stood with smoking revolver, awaiting results. As he was disarmed he exclaimed dramatically, "I came to Harbin for the sole purpose of assassinating Prince Ito, to avenge my country." Search was immediately made for others in Harbin who might have been concerned in the plot, but none were found. It is thought that other conspirators, who had a foreknowledge of what would happen at Harbin, may be found in Korea.

Within two hours after Ito had arrived, another train was carrying his body back to the seacoast in a funeral car, filled with flowers, and followed by the lamentations of thousands of Japanese.

At first it was feared that the Japanese government would increase the severity of its rule in Korea, but the government has announced that it would regard the assassination as the act of a few mad conspirators and not take vengeance on the entire country. Prince Ito, who practically ruled Korea with sovereign power for two or more years, although making some enemies, was one of the best friends it had among its conquerors. The Japanese people, as a whole, wish to annex Korea and blot out its national life altogether, and were impatient with the policy of Ito, who said that he wished to develop the country and increase the prosperity of its people.

The Emperor was greatly affected by the news of Prince Ito's death. A warship was sent to bring his body home, a state funeral was planned and royal honors were paid to the remains. This has only occurred three times before since Japan has had a written history. Ito was also advanced to the first court rank from the junior grade, which is considered a high court honor by the Orientals. Condolences were received from many governments. Russia felt particularly sorry, as Prince Ito had shown a spirit of conciliation and fairness since the war, which was greatly appreciated. The world at large has felt that Ito was the balance-wheel in the complicated machinery of Japanese politics and foreign policy.

Prince Ito's life reads like a romance. He was born in 1841. His father was of the Samurai, or fighting, class, but not of the nobility. His parents named him Shunsuke, or Superior Being, but Ito himself later changed this to Hirobumi, which means "Benevolent Literature." This name, however, seems not to have handicapped him in his career. He was adopted by a relative, and taught the profession of arms. It was against the law to leave the country, but he ran away to see the world and went to Europe on a whaler. He returned at the time of the great rebellion, fell under suspicion, was attacked and his life saved by a girl who later became his wife. He became Governor of the first open port of Japan, and then Minister of Public Works. In 1872 he became a member of a traveling embassy to visit the Powers. He did more than any one else toward framing the present constitution, and building up the industries of the country. He was made a count and one of the Elder Statesmen and Premier. It is said that he worked ten years on building up the nation for the Russian war. As he was the most far-seeing statesman in the East, this is likely. He has been called the Bismarck of Japan, but he is, perhaps, more comparable to Von Moltke, the great organizer, who planned for great events long in advance and then saw the years bring them to fruition.

The Cleveland Family Will Go Abroad to Live

THE good wishes of the nation follow Mrs. Grover Cleveland and her children as they sail away for a long sojourn in Europe. The four children are to attend school in Switzerland, and with that charming devotion to her family which has from the first marked the character of Frances Folsom Cleveland she stays close beside them.

Perhaps no woman who has ever appeared under the white light of official publicity in our land has borne the test more nobly than has this typical American lady. Though she has been consistently self-possessed and queenly in bearing, still her modesty has been ever shown in her success in keeping herself and her family out of the papers. Her judgment and self-control have been strongly evidenced in her silence under the bitter attacks of politicians directed against her husband.

Both in and out of the White House, she was greatly beloved. Her grace and beauty, and tact and goodness have all been universally acknowledged.

Few of the occupants of the White House have excelled her. She presents a wonderful assemblage of qualities, and every American wishes that the Europeans might judge of our women by her, rather than by the types which are so often paraded as "the representative American woman."

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

The Daughters of the Late President Cleveland

Mrs. Cleveland has been spending the summer in her unpretentious country house at Tamworth, N. H. Her beloved home on Buzzard's Bay, in Massachusetts, "Gray Gables," was given up because the children seemed to thrive best under the bracing mountain air.

The "enormous fortune" which his enemies attributed to Mr. Cleveland, and which was said to have been acquired by his intimacy with wicked trust-magnates, has shrunk, in the searching light of truth, to very moderate dimensions. Mrs. Cleveland will live simply and quietly abroad, largely because, as it is said, she cannot afford any other kind of a life. Perhaps no public man of our generation has been so cruelly traduced and vilified as was Grover Cleveland. His career should be, and probably has been, a lesson to us all. His loyal and devoted wife, and his four fine children, have the best wishes of the whole nation as they sail away for an absence of a year or more in Europe.

The two daughters, Misses Esther and Marion, whose portraits are given herewith, are said to be gifted and promising girls and likely to develop into women like their mother, who could ask nothing better for them.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST IN CONVENTION

Thirty-two Thousand Sit Down at the Largest Communion Service the World Has Ever Known

Part of the Great Audience of 25,000 at the Open Air Religious Services of the Disciples' Convention

By Rev. JOHN A. JAYNE

THE Disciples of Christ, better known as the Christian Church, have just closed their Centennial Convention in Pittsburg. This convention, which celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the beginnings of the Disciple movement, was attended by not less than 42,000 people, from all parts of the world.

From the opening of the convention, on Monday, October 11, to its close, October 19, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The gates of Pittsburg's hospitality were flung wide open. The people of the city, of all religious denominations, threw open their homes and made the guests cordially welcome. All the largest halls and churches, including Forbes Field, the home of the Pittsburg baseball club, were used for the meetings. Carnegie Hall, which seats 2,500; Duquesne Garden, with a capacity of 6,000, and Luna Park, which can take care of 3,000, were filled to the overflow at all the sessions of the convention, which were held simultaneously.

The event of the week was the great communion service, held in Forbes Field Sunday afternoon, October 17, and attended by 32,000 people. In this service, which was the largest communion service ever known, the people were as quiet and orderly as if they had been gathered in a church of the most ultra-conservative thought. Five hundred deacons and one hundred elders served the people. One hundred and forty-four gallons of wine and hundreds of loaves of unleavened bread were required in this service. The singing, which was entirely congregational, was led by a chorus of two hundred mixed voices, which received its keynote from eight cornetists, massed, and all playing the soprano parts. The free-will offering that was taken for the board of ministerial relief amounted to nearly $3,000.

On Saturday afternoon preceding the communion service a great veteran campfire was held in the First United Presbyterian Church, participated in by the pioneers of the Disciple organization, all of whom were over seventy years of age. This service was led by the venerable L. L. Carpenter, of Wabash, Ind. The "church dedicator," Mr. Carpenter, has dedicated more than 1,500 churches and raised over $3,000,000 for the payment of church building debts.

One of the most interesting features of the convention was the dedication of the missionary boat, *Oregon*, which was built in Pittsburg and paid for by the Oregon State Missionary Society. This boat, which will be used for missionary work on the Congo River in Africa, cost $15,000. After its completion, it will be taken apart and shipped to the Congo region. It will cost $7,000 to get the boat to its destination and assemble it ready for use.

Special trains were run to the convention from many of the great cities of the country. Des Moines, Ia.; Kansas City, Mo.; St. Louis, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Cleveland, O., and Cincinnati, O., each sent special trains, while a great number of Christian churches within one hundred miles of Pittsburg chartered trains for the communion service on Sunday, holding their Sunday School exercises en route.

Eighteen years ago the annual convention of the Disciples was held in the First Church, North Side, Pittsburg. Then there were 714 delegates in attendance, and the entire membership of the church was considerably less than 500,000. To-day there are 1,330,000 members, and the church now ranks sixth among religious organizations in the United States. Starting just one hundred years ago, this "Restoration Movement," as the Disciples term it, has grown to be one of the great factors in American religious life.

Distributing the Elements at the Communion Service in Forbes' Field

IN THE HEART OF "OLD JAPAN"

Continued from page 931

in the lead, then the Shintoists, etc.; at last there were just these three or four Christian boys, who bravely showed their colors, though scoffed at by the rest, as the apparent losers in the contest. Next in order was the question, What does each one know of its respective religion? As the others had practically nothing to say (in this respect they are not at all behind the great mass of their elders), these courageous Sunday School boys made their defense. With great clearness they told of the God of the Bible, the one true God; that he is both loving and just, and forgives our sins. Then they gave quite an account of Jesus the Saviour, ending by relating how he is now sitting at the right hand of the Father in heaven. At this point the others, filled with shame, enviously yelled out, "That's a lie!" But the teachers justly decided that these boys had won the contest, whereupon all were called on to shout "Banzai!"

Among our Christians and church attendants are all classes, educated and refined as well as those from the poorest fisher families. We have professional men, school teachers, farmers and soldiers. Where at one place the preaching is listened to by attentive students, at another crowds of fishermen, and their women, with teeth painted black, smoking tobacco wrapped cigar-shaped in a green leaf, and with children on their backs, stand spellbound in large crowds around the street preacher. At this latter place is where we also get our soldier converts. Here upon the may hills facing the narrow strait, through which the foreign steamers pass into Kobe harbor, are the batteries with their yawning guns.

The missionary with a good bicycle can cover a good deal of ground, and keep himself blessedly busy. Some of the roads are in most excellent condition in the interior, leading through quite a number of small tunnels. In places almost for miles massive, ivy-clad pines, with long limbs, form a canopy of green overhead. Almost all around the island winds a typical military road, which though rather narrow for smoothness and natural ornamentation surpasses some American boulevards. When closely edging the sea, it is built upon solid rock, artistically buttressed on the coast side with stone blocks. "Let them . . . declare his praise in the islands."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"In the Blanket Business"

CONSUL-GENERAL HANNA, our American representative at Monterey, is proving himself an official who is emphatically "on deck" in an emergency. Almost single-handed, he is directing relief work in two Mexican States. Carloads of corn and other foodstuffs, with bulky consignments of clothing, are pouring in upon him from all quarters north of the border. His consulate is a general relief station, where thousands of appeals are received and passed upon, and where the big task of ministering to the needs of the multitude is directed with a skill and judgment that very few save a cool, clear-headed, trained American possess in any noticeable degree. Knowing the extent and character of the suffering, Mr. Hanna jocosely yet kindly advised that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family "go into the blanket business," and he would personally appeal to the farmers for food. The wisdom of his suggestion has been justified by the eager joy with which the first 5,000 blankets were received by the crowds of poor beneficiaries. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has just sent to the Consul-General 15,000 additional blankets and 100 American sewing machines. These blankets, Mr. Hanna assures us, will afford the most welcome kind of relief, and our generous-hearted readers will now have the satisfaction of knowing that 20,000 homeless women and children are protected from the cold and that at least a hundred poor Mexican families will become self-supporting.

It is not at all improbable that this "blanket business" may become the largest factor in the cementing of American and Mexican friendship in the future. It will keep that friendship warm. More eloquent than words, more convincing than fine diplomatic phrases are kind actions that spring from generous impulses. The aid spontaneously extended by the American people to the 30,000 sufferers in the two Mexican States will have a far-reaching influence on the future relations of the two countries. We congratulate every one who has had a share in the "blanket business," and we are thankful that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD should have been providentially chosen as the channel of this worthy benevolence.

Send in your gift to our Mexican Relief Fund *now*, that it may be most effectively used.

God's blessing will surely rest upon all who have helped to succor our Southern neighbors in their time of need.

The President's Speaking Tour

THE President's tour of the country is furnishing a pleasing topic for many newspapers just now. He is meeting all sorts of people, mostly nice, sensible folks, of course; but here and there he encounters a spice of criticism, which no doubt adds zest to his travels and makes him wish he were well home again. His speeches have been well received, because they have in them the ring of sincerity. He has discussed a multitude of topics, including the tariff, a national central bank, labor combinations, and—most frequently of all—good American citizenship. His best efforts have been given to discussing the great question of our national waterways, about which he has given sound advice, that should be followed. On the rear platform, he has proved himself a diplomatic car talker, equal to any ordinary occasion, and quite capable of successfully resisting the temptation—to which his predecessor would have easily yielded—of saying startling original things.

Two Heroes

TWO military heroes have just passed away, whose careers we record elsewhere. Prince Ito, who has been called "the brains of Japan," fell by the hand of an assassin in Manchuria, where the difficult task of administering the affairs of the territory acquired by Japanese conquest brought upon him the bitter enmity of men hostile to his government. Prince Ito was an Oriental, who combined, in a phenomenal degree, the higher qualities of the soldier, the statesman and the executive. For a full generation, the story of his life has been a part of his country's history. He did more than any of his contemporaries toward shaping the destinies of the "new Japan." He was a consistent and cordial friend of America. For such a leader among the appreciative Orientals, who worship great talents, there was no tribute too high to pay. He has been decreed "royal honors" by the Emperor, the greatest gift that can come to any Japanese.

Oliver Otis Howard, who passed away on the same day upon which Prince Ito died, was the highest type of the American soldier. Brave and skilful on the field of action, he was gifted in many other ways. On the platform, in authorship and in philanthropy, he stood among the foremost. His long life was that of a consecrated Christian. His optimistic religion shone out in all he did and said and wrote. As founder and promoter of the Lincoln University for the youth of the Cumberlands, his noble, unselfish work has been the means of placing great educational advantages within the reach of a large and worthy class of young men, hitherto neglected. That work will be a lasting monument to his name. He was a frequent and valued contributor to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and was ever ready to co-operate with its readers in good enterprises. General Howard's friends have often remarked that the years subsequent to his military retirement were in many ways the most productive of his whole life. Now, the gallant old soldier has been summoned to headquarters, to make report to the great Captain of Salvation. His country will long remember him with love and admiration.

"Suffragist" and "Suffragette"

MRS. PANKHURST, the leader of the militant suffrage movement in Great Britain, is a bright, aggressive, original woman. At a recent public gathering in her honor in New York she gave a new definition of the much-discussed terms "suffragist" and "suffragette." "The suffragist," said she, "is a woman who wants something, don't you know? and the suffragette is a woman who not only wants it, but means to get it, don't you see?" This is the lady's playful way of explaining the militant doctrine which has caused so many lively scrimmages in the British Parliament and at the homes of various cabinet officials, tactics which, she affirms, were first suggested by so distinguished a leader as Mr. Balfour. But American women are not quite ready to accept her definition, nor her justification. Already the Boston wing of the suffrage army—which claims to be the oldest in the movement—has taken steps to let Mrs. Pankhurst and her friends know that we do not approve of riotous methods. The "flying wedge" and "rough-house" may be tolerated on the football field, but are to be regarded as a doubtful innovation in politics.

Where Comparison Is Invited

EVERY fall the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in addition to making arrangements to give his readers the most up-to-date articles, the best stories and the brightest pictures, also searches the publication field for the most attractive premiums to offer with America's foremost religious and family weekly. Although the premiums given during past seasons have been the best that could be secured, and elicited warm expressions of thanks and praise from thousands of readers, yet we feel this year as if all previous efforts had been surpassed. They are of such a high standard of excellence, and are so attractive to the general reader, that comparison with those offered by any other paper is cheerfully invited, as we feel confident of the result.

Books of mere transitory interest have not been selected, but those offered will be of value as long as they exist. No family can afford to be without the indispensable emergency volume, *Before the Doctor Comes*. It is a life-saver in time of illness or of sudden accident, written by two physicians who have given us the latest dictum of modern science. *Hero Tales from American Life* is a book that will be read time and again with increasing pleasure and profit. Mrs. Sangster's name is known in every American home as an author who is always bright, always interesting, always uplifting. *The Story Bible* is one of the best books that has come from her facile pen. It should be placed in the hands of every boy and girl, and we imagine that the old folks will eagerly await the opportunity to peruse its pages. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Red Letter Bible and the Red Letter Testament need no recommendation. They are standard, and no home library is complete without them. To the Sunday School teacher and scholar they are a weekly help; to the father and mother, a daily comfort and inspiration.

The beautiful "Dreamland" Calendar, given to every reader, will be framed in many a home after the days numbered beneath have passed into history. The few moments required to get better acquainted with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD premiums, as described on two other pages of this issue, could not be better spent for your own advantage.

Consul-General Hanna's Thanks

RESPONDING to Dr. Klopsch's telegram announcing the sending of 15,000 additional blankets (making 20,000 in all) and 100 sewing machines for the flood sufferers in Monterey, Mexico, United States Consul-General Hanna telegraphs this acknowledgment of the generous gift from our readers:

"MONTEREY, MEXICO, October 29.

"*Dr. Louis Klopsch, Christian Herald, New York:*

"Your telegram of yesterday fills my heart with joy and gratitude, and in behalf of the needy people I want to most heartily thank you and the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family for your glorious co-operation. You will bring blessings and comfort to thousands of needy homes. The good people of Texas and the Southern States are sending me rice, beans and corn, and clothing is arriving from many parts. We are conducting a Red Cross Hospital in Monterey, caring for the afflicted here. Wells-Fargo Company have been thanked for free transportation.

"PHILIP C. HANNA."

GENERAL NOTES

—THAT DISTINGUISHED English scientist, Sir James Crichton-Browne, has discovered a new factor in compassing the downfall of nations. Wars, he says, drained Greece and moral laxity enfeebled her, but the insignificant mosquito brought about her ultimate ruin. Heretofore, historians have attributed the decline of the ancient Grecian and Roman civilization and national greatness to altogether different causes: to the spread of irreligion, the loss of high ideals, the decay of patriotism, the lowering of moral standards and to shameless corruption and extravagance. Now that the mosquito theory is out with scientific endorsement, who knows to what extent it may yet be shown to have caused the obliteration of many other once great nations? The Nile marshes, the one-time Sahara sea, the great Kara-Korum desert, and our own "staked plains" may all have been the breeding place of race-extinguishing pests in long past ages. The obvious moral is: if we desire long life as a nation, let us, by all means, avoid the grosser errors and indulgencies that have involved other nations in ruin, but let us, first and foremost, put our foot down firmly, figuratively speaking, and squelch that universal robber of energy and disseminator of ague, malaria, yellow fever and sleeping sickness—the mosquito.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, November 10, 1909

	PAGE
"When Autumn Tints the Woods with Gleaming Gold"	Cover
In the Heart of "Old Japan" (Illustrated)	931, 935
By Matthias Klein	
The More Abundant Life. Sermon	932, 933
By Rev. J. E. Davis, D.D.	
A Christian Soldier Passes Away (Illustrated)	933
Japan's Greatest Statesman Gone (Portrait)	934
The Cleveland Family to Live Abroad (Portraits)	934
Disciples of Christ in Covention (Illustrated)	935
By Rev. John A. Jayne	
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	936
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	937
The Richest Women in the World (Portraits)	938
Close of Australia's Great Revival (Illustrated)	938
His Fighting Chance (Illustrated)	939
By Margaret E. Sangster	
20,000 Blankets For Mexico's Sufferers (Portrait)	940
Our Mission Boat in the Philippines (Illustrated)	941
Search for Truth Among Eliot Ruins	941, 942
By John C. Havemeyer	
Paul's Story of His Life	942
By Mrs. M. Baxter	
Lost in the Rockies	943
By E. Ryerson Young, Jr.	
OUR MAIL-BAG	944, 945
Gems From New Books	946
Young People's Societies	947
The Experience of Paul (Illustrated)	948, 949
S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	
Who Went Up Into Canaan?	950
"Singing to the Cows (Illustrated)	950
"When Autumn Tints the Woods." Poem	950

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Militant Female Suffrage

MRS. PANKHURST, the English suffragette, faced an audience which crowded to the limit Carnegie Hall, in New York, the other evening. Every seat was taken from orchestra to top gallery, and crowds were standing. Police Captain Post, with Lieutenant Walsh and twenty-five other policemen, were on guard at first. The number of policemen was increased to 125. Most of the people in the audience were women. Mrs. Pankhurst was escorted to the platform by Mrs. Staunton Blatch, president of the Equality League. She was attractively gowned in a mauve Empire frock of velvet. The lining of the large, loose sleeves was of a dull shade of green, little danglers hanging from them, green embroidery in the front, with a hint of a green skirt of the same shade beneath, and with the white of the close-fitting undersleeves and the neck making the three colors of the English suffragette —purple, white and green. Mrs. Pankhurst was wearing a facsimile of her prison badge. Among other things, Mrs. Pankhurst said: "I do not think I should have come to you this fall if I had not been invited by the League for Self-Supporting Women, but I know what it is to be a self-supporting woman without a vote. I know you have not all come here to-night because you are interested in suffrage. You have come to see what a militant suffragette looks like." In her peroration she held that, as right-mindedness and honor in the man and right-mindedness and virtue in the woman are necessary to the ideal home, so the right-mindedness and honor of manhood and the nobility and right-mindedness of womanhood are needed in the makeup and management of an ideal state. It is said that Mrs. Pankhurst, by her own unaided efforts, earned money enough to send four children through the English universities, and such heroic service is to be highly commended; but her boisterous advocacy of female suffrage and her violent warfare on the government at London has had a tendency to bring the cause she espoused into contempt on the part of many of the best people, even the friends of universal suffrage, and such tactics indulged in in this country would retard very materially the progress of the cause which is now gaining so many friends in every direction. Mrs. Pankhurst's calm, deliberate address in Carnegie Hall was in marked contrast to some of her performances on the other side of the sea, and if her pacific spirit were to be continued here she would make many new friends for the cause of female suffrage. Wrath and warfare are unnatural and improper weapons when used by women in support of woman suffrage, as they have been by the suffragettes of England, and wisdom has been illustrated in the dropping of those weapons in the advocacy of female suffrage in this country.

Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry. (Eccles. 7 : 9.)

Well Digger Entombed

John Cussen, who lived with his father on a farm near Central Islip, L. I., was engaged in digging a well on his father's place when the supports which held the dirt back gave way and the sides caved in, burying him beneath a mountain of sand. He had thirty feet of pipe in the well, and was at the sixty-foot level adjusting the next length when the accident happened. The alarm was given, and more than five hundred neighbors worked heroically to extricate him, but as the soil was sandy it was necessary for them to sink a shaft beside the one that was closed. Although relays of men were busily engaged, it took about ten days of digging before the body of the unfortunate man was recovered. This misfortune excited the attention and sympathy of thousands of people in the community, and hundreds of hands were willing to toil eagerly for the rescue of his life, if possible, or his dead body from the tomb. How much more important is it for us to interest ourselves in the salvation of those who are in danger of, and who are being buried beneath, the sand of sin! The attempt to rescue Cussen seemed a hopeless task from the start, but haste and diligence upon the part of Christ's followers will result in the successful reclamation of their fellows from the broken wells of temptation and sin.

I will seek that which was lost. (Ezek. 34 : 16.)

First Ballot in China

China has awakened out of her slumber of thousands of years, and is recognizing the signs and demands of the times. She has gone so far on the path of progress as to give her millions a voice in her government. October 14 marked an era in the establishment of constitutional government in China. In obedience to the imperial decrees of October, 1907, and July, 1908, ordering the establishment of provincial deliberative assemblies, elections were held and the assemblies met for the first time on that Thursday in October. The edict issued renewed the imperial admonitions to the members of the assemblies regarding their deliberations, and to the viceroys and governors regarding their supervision of the deliberations. It also exhorted all to display loyal patriotism, that there might come strength and prosperity to the country. This is one of the most significant events in the history of the Chinese empire. Up to seventy-five years ago an absolute despotism was considered the strongest type of government; now it is counted the weakest, and has been driven from almost every nation. Less than forty years ago the Mikado commenced giving his power away to the people of Japan, and the more he gave to the people the stronger he became and the more prosperous his government. In granting a representative form of government China has now come into line with other nations, adopting God's ideal of human government and opening wider the gateways for a victorious Christianity. Jesus Christ the King has limited the monarchies and created the democracies of the world. His truth gives freedom to the nations of the earth as well as to the individual heart.

The Late Justice R. W. Peckham

The Reception in New York to Mrs. Pankhurst, the English Suffragette

If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed. (John 8 : 36.)

Singing Insects

Raymond L. Ditmars, curator of reptiles in the Bronx Zoo, in New York, has recently captured three locusts and four crickets, which are good singers. In speaking of their musical talent the curator said: "This locust," pointing with a hatpin, "sings exactly like the hiss of a snake; this one like the music of castanets, a popular musical instrument of Spain. This little cricket's voice sounds like one silver coin striking against another. This cricket here I call the sleighbell cricket. Listen and you will hear the bells." Touching the cricket lightly on the shoulder with the hatpin, the little creature made melody very much like the music of sleighbells heard at a distance over the snow. "The tree cricket just here," said Mr. Ditmars, "is about as melodious as an alarm clock, but we have him in the choir to furnish a contrast." With all the misfortunes of earth, there is more pleasure than pain everywhere in nature with men and among the lower tribes. Most of the days of the little tribes are full of happiness, and the creatures are armed with the instruments with which that happiness is expressed. What an inspiration to harmony and thanksgiving to God we should have as we see his tiny creatures in the grass, trees and air, doing their duty in their humble spheres and singing the praises of their Creator.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord. (Ps. 150 : 6.)

Ideal Judge Dead

Rufus W. Peckham, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, died at Coolmoore, his summer home, at Altamont, Albany County, N. Y., the night of October 24. He was born in Albany in 1838, the youngest son of Rufus Wheeler Peckham, Judge of the Court of Appeals of New York, who, with his wife, was drowned in the shipwreck of the *Ville de Havre* in 1873 while on his way to Europe for his health. As prosecuting attorney, in his younger days, he was a terror to evil doers. He had been a Justice of the Supreme Court of New York from 1883 until 1896, when he was appointed Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court at Washington by President Cleveland. His associates on the bench at Washington were greatly grieved at his removal, and there was a feeling of genuine sorrow throughout the legal profession. When Justice Harlan heard the news of his death, he said: "It is a great loss to the country. Justice Peckham was one of the ablest jurists who ever sat on the American bench. He was absolutely pure in mind and thought, and free from everything which would prevent him from rendering an honest judgment in any case brought before him. He had strong political convictions, but when on the bench he knew no litigant's politics and cared nothing for it. His sole desire was to administer the law as it was, and to give each party in every case his just rights."

Governor Hughes, when informed of the death of Judge Peckham, said he was "one of the greatest jurists that this country has produced. In ability and strength of character he was worthy of the best traditions of the bench, and his service in the Supreme Court is one of the finest contributions New York has made to the nation. We had no better judge." The judiciary is the safeguard of American institutions. It is fortunate for our country that ability and integrity have so generally characterized the judges of our higher courts. We raise large crops of grain in our land, we take out vast quantities of metal from our mines, we have material thrift of every kind and fabulous wealth; but our best production and richest treasure are represented in the ability and integrity of such men as Rufus W. Peckham, the just judge.

Artaxerxes, the famous and mighty king of Persia, knowing that there could not be a healthful state without a pure judiciary, authorized Ezra in the decree which he made to select judges in Israel who were God-fearing men.

And thou, Ezra, after the wisdom of thy God, that is in thine hand, set magistrates and judges, which may judge all the people that are beyond the river, all such as know the laws of thy God. (Ezra 7 : 25.)

The Richest Women in the World

IT is true that many of the very rich conceal the extent of their prosperity from the general public. This is from various motives, but usually it is from the very obvious one that they are over-run with beggars if their wealth is widely known. A noted journalist was wont to say that every week he learned of the existence, though often not until his death, of some enormously rich man who had succeeded in keeping from all but a small inner circle his exact financial status. Consequently it is possible that richer women exist than those who are named in this list.

Most of the very rich women in the world have inherited their wealth from a father or husband. Mrs. Green is an exception. Beginning with only a moderate fortune at the inception of her career, she has by shrewd investments and lucky speculation multiplied it many times.

The Duchess of Roxburgh was Miss May Goelet, a daughter of the late Ogden Goelet, of Newport, R. I. She is accredited with the possession of $20,000,000.

Frau Von Bohlen Holbach is supposed to control $80,000,000, which came to her from her father, the grandson of the noted inventor of the Krupp gun. By one of the strange paradoxes in which history abounds, Baron Krupp, who made his money in implements of war, offered great prizes to those who would help in the promotion of peace. Frau Holbach is a sister of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, of New York, who is herself something of a financier, since she has multiplied by eight her original fortune of half a million. Possibly her distinguished husband has helped somewhat to this end.

Mrs. Hetty Green, whose personal economies and eccentricities have for years kept her before the public continually, is worth about $30,000,000.

Mrs. Gladys Vanderbilt Szechenyi, whose romantic marriage to a Hungarian noble of moderate fortune is still fresh in the memory of newspaper readers, has about $12,500,000 in her own right.

Mrs. A. Weightman Walker, the wife of a manufacturer of chemicals in Philadelphia, is supposed to have at least $80,000,000, which is also estimated as the size of the inheritance left to our own beloved Mrs. Russell Sage by her husband.

The Marchioness of Graham is a daughter of the twelfth Duke of Hamilton, who has been called the richest of the English peers.

Señora Cousino is one of the great South American heiresses, having come from Chile.

Helen Gould, who has used her immense wealth so wisely and generously as to endear her to all her countrymen, has probably something like $15,000,000 still in her coffers. Nobody begrudges her the money. She knows how to spend it nobly.

The business ability of women is more generally recognized in Europe than in our own country. All observant travelers must have remarked the astonishing (to an American) number of small shops and hotels on the Continent, and even in Great Britain, which are controlled entirely by women—keen, enterprising and successful. No doubt as much business talent exists in our own land. Since women are engaging more and more in mercantile pursuits, it is not unlikely that some among them may ere long amass great fortunes for themselves. Many, both in Europe and America, are already earning large salaries, and have managed to gather together comfortable fortunes. KATE UPSON CLARK.

The World's Nine Wealthiest Women

1—Duchess of Roxburgh, $20,000,000
2—Countess Szechenyi, $12,500,000
3—Mrs. Russell Sage, $80,000,000
4—Frau Von Holbach, $80,000,000
5—Mrs. Weightman Walker, $80,000,000
6—Senora Consino, $20,000,000
7—Mrs. Hetty Green, $40,000,000
8—Marchioness of Graham, $25,000,000
9—Miss Helen Gould, $15,000,000

OUR "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR

The Most Superb Calendar Ever Issued by Us

WE are indeed happy that we are able to offer this year to the members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Family the most superb Art Calendar we have ever produced, The "Dreamland" Calendar.

Every year that this paper has given away a calendar as a token of good will to each subscriber to America's foremost family paper—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—the recipients have written us by the tens of thousands expressing their heartfelt thanks and appreciation.

Each one in the past has been a gem, but the new "Dreamland" Calendar, we say without hesitation, surpasses all previous efforts in this line.

The picture was painted by the world-famous French artist, Charderon, whose beautiful paintings of children are unequaled by the painters of any land. He stands alone in his chosen field, and of his many wonderful pictures, which stir the heart and awaken the most tender emotion—the love of God's little ones—the sleeping child in "Dreamland" is his crowning work.

You should not miss the wonderful opportunity, so generously offered, to secure a reproduction of this picture. It is printed in a tone so beautiful, so delicate, that the fact that it is but a picture passes from one in a moment, and it seems to be a living, breathing child of entrancing beauty, only wanting the touch of a kiss upon its cheeks to awaken it with a smile on its lips and love and laughter in its questioning eyes.

The Calendar is given free to every new and renewing subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Please tell all your friends about it.

CLOSE OF AUSTRALIA'S GREAT REVIVAL

FROM the time that Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, Mr. Charles M. Alexander and their mission party arrived in Australia until the closing week, they conducted, almost without respite, a wonderful series of evangelistic meetings throughout the length and breadth of the commonwealth. In sixteen weeks they traveled over 5,000 miles by rail, visited the principal cities and towns, and conducted meetings at almost every hour of the day and night. Everywhere they left behind them a true revival, and cities and towns are to-day thanking God for the spiritual uplift they received.

Each worker was a specialist in his or her own department of the work, and each worked with a system. Mr. and Mrs. William Asher conducted services in billiard-rooms, in public-house bars and in the slums. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Norton held meetings for personal workers. George T. B. Davis promoted the work of the Pocket Testament League. In the four months 75,000 New Testaments were distributed.

Converted Australian Aborigines

They accepted Christ during the Chapman-Alexander Revival

The revival meetings attracted the largest audiences yet seen in Australia. Melbourne had, perhaps, the greatest crowds. In Sydney, the Town Hall was packed night after night. Adelaide provided an aggregate attendance of 114,000 at a fortnight's meetings, while Ballarat sent 10,000 to the meetings every day. In each city Mr. Alexander had large trained choirs, those in Melbourne and Sydney numbering over 1,200 singers.

The final day in Melbourne had a full programme. It included an address to ministers, a Parliamentary luncheon, a monster farewell demonstration in the Exhibition Building and a procession of 5,000 people through the city streets to the railway station. In Sydney, the last day culminated in a farewell demonstration on the wharf.

The Chapman-Alexander mission has kindled a flame of spiritual fire that will spread with ever-increasing force throughout Australia. It has quickened the churches into new life and created new ideals. Thousands have been led to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

HIS FIGHTING CHANCE

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE woods near Elsinore were beautiful the year round, but they were incomparable for verdure and fragrance on the edge of summer. Then not only were the trees magnificent as they lifted their splendid stature to the sky, the green branches giving homes to great numbers of birds, but rhododendron and wild honeysuckle made clumps of bloom and hives of sweetness in the long winding paths and in the openings here and there to the sun. Elsinore was in New England, but the people who had lived there a century ago had given the place another name, a name no longer on the map. Little by little the old settlers had passed away, and the farms they had cultivated and the forests they had loved had alike passed into the hands of newcomers from northern Europe. In the graveyard on the hill there were white stones, inscribed to the memory of fathers and mothers whose children were to-day piling up fortunes in New York and Chicago. The newcomers had named the village that grew up between the woods and the bay Elsinore. Hither, one summer, came a young doctor and his wife to find their first home, and lay as they hoped the foundations of future prosperity. John Folsom had a thin, eager face, and the pallor of one who has burned the midnight oil and studied late and long in college days. He had been known at the university as a grind, and at the medical school and during the period when he was a hospital interne he had toiled strenuously. Ethel, his young wife, had been engaged to him since their school days. Her family and intimate friends had not been favorable to her marriage, not merely because Dr. Folsom was poor and had a hard road before him, but because they thought him too grave and self-centred to be a good life companion for a girl so gay, bright and fun-loving as Ethel. No opposition sufficed to daunt Ethel's courage or shake her steadfast faith in John, and on his part he gave her the tribute of a single-hearted adoration, worshiping her as if she were a queen.

Mr. Deering, Ethel's father, had offered to buy a city practice, or a share in one, for his son-in-law, but John had his own independence and preferred to invest his little patrimony in an abandoned farm near the scene of his happiest years, those of his early childhood. He had ascertained that there was no doctor in the neighborhood and that one was sorely wanted, and with Ethel's consent he resolved to begin the practice of his profession in this rural community, that had become largely Danish and Swedish. Out of this immigration a new type of Americans was to be manifested.

Patients came slowly at first, and the Folsoms had time for much rambling in the beautiful wood-paths, returning from their walks with arms full of flowers to beautify their living room. Presently, however, as Dr. Folsom's skill became known, he had less time on his hands, and when it was discovered that he had the nerve and delicacy of a surgeon and could perform critical operations at need his margin of leisure became very small. Ethel found herself often solitary, and especially at night, when the doctor was away often for hours, she grew desperately lonely and had to make a stand against depression.

Before a year had gone by, during the time indeed when the snows lay thick in the forest aisles and the birds had flown to the South, Ethel was aware of a new reason for apprehension. John had never been physically strong. His wife at first did not venture to question the wisdom of his course when she saw him resort to a stimulant to renew his strength or to keep him from taking cold after a long drive. When later she found that he was growing sleepless, and that when he was most in need of rest his eyes were wide open, his brain active, so that none of the usual efforts to rout insomnia were of the least avail, she became alarmed. But once or twice the doctor told her not to worry herself; that he must have sleep at any cost, and that he thought it better to take a harmless drug that would induce sleep than to be unfit for the next day's work. The argument seemed reasonable, and Ethel dismissed anxiety, until she could not deceive herself any longer. It became all too soon evident to the loving wife that her brilliant and gifted husband was becoming a victim to the most insidious and deadly drug in *materia medica*. The victim of alcohol is not fettered with chains so closely interwoven and so binding upon soul and body as the slave whose fetters are welded by morphine.

Ethel noted the small, half-suggested signs of the despotic habit for weeks before she ventured to remonstrate with a passion of tears. One day she broke down altogether. The victim of morphia gradually yields not only in the minor morals, but in the major ethics, to the dominion of the vice. Dr. Folsom ceased to be as truthful as he had been, he forgot appointments, he was not to be trusted with the unreserve that is given to the faithful physician. His wife saw it, and one day, when she had in vain tried to secure from him a promise to let the evil

"She broke into a storm of sobs"

thing alone, she threw herself on the floor beside her chair, buried her face in her hands and broke into a storm of sobs. Thus her husband found her. He had bidden her good-by for the day, and she had not expected him back. In an instant, as he entered the room, he was at her side tenderly lifting her up, and his arms went around her. In that moment there came over him the gloom of a deep remorse. He was embracing not merely his wife whom he loved, but the mother of his unborn child. A few months more and that child would be in their home.

"Ethel, darling," he said, "is this what you do as soon as I am out of sight? Am I breaking your heart? Am I killing you? O God, forgive me!"

Her head was on his shoulder, and she tried to stop her weeping, but she could not without a struggle.

"This is not good for you, dear," he pleaded, "nor good for the one that is coming. Tell me, my dear, what it is that has so discouraged you."

"John," replied the wife, "the thing that has discouraged me, and almost made me hope that I may die, and the baby die, too, is the thing that you do not see. You are killing yourself. You have reached a point where you cannot live without morphia, and you know without my telling you that you have been increasing the doses every day. It isn't only that you won't be a good doctor; before very long you won't be a good man. The people around here are beginning to notice, and the old minister looked at you very curiously and at me with compassion when he was here yesterday. Let us go somewhere else and try all over again."

Dr. Folsom left the room and went out to fasten his horse to the post. Returning, he sat down by Ethel's side. Looking straight into her eyes, he said, "Ethel, I have made something of a fight, but not enough. I have realized, although I did not like to admit it, that I was getting where I had not very much of a chance, but I have a fighting chance yet, and with you to help me I'll down this thing. We'll fight it together, dear. From this moment no form of morphine, no liquor, shall pass my lips, there shall not be another puncture of the fatal syringe that brings such heavenly ease and calm to tired nerves."

"Don't say 'heavenly,' John," answered Ethel, shuddering. "The word isn't well applied. Yes, we'll fight it together, but with the Lord's help."

The hour that followed was like a sacrament. They sat hand in hand, the wife and the husband, with few words, but with the perfect understanding of two souls that were blending their united strength in a supreme effort of resistance to temptation on the one side and of heroic affection on the other. They knelt together and each audibly prayed, and into their compact there came a third, unseen but not unfelt; and the third, as to the children in the fiery furnace ages ago, was revealed as the Son of man. When Dr. Folsom went out that day to visit his patients he went as a nobler and braver man than he had been before. He had recognized his peril, admitted his sin, confronted the adversary, and accepted his fighting chance.

The promise repeated in Revelation over and over is to him that overcometh. John Folsom strove with God on his side and his wife to cheer him on, and he gained the victory. The shackles fell from his limbs; he became a free man.

From the hour that he made his decision and set his face humbly and reverently toward pure living and the bearing of pain with fortitude, as if by miracle, his health improved. The fight was a hard one, but inch by inch the demon of temptation was routed, and by degrees the man grew stronger, abler for the daily task and finer in every development of his life.

Elsinore gained in importance, and the forest of which it had been so proud in time took on the appearance of a city park. The grand trees were not cut down, and the rhododendrons and honeysuckles were left, but roads intersected the woods and clearings were made at intervals for a better view of the bay and the incoming ships. Dr. Folsom became known in due time as a nerve specialist, and patients sought his sanitarium and the healing he knew how to give.

Children played in his home, the eldest seeming to him always a little more precious than the rest, for he felt as if ere yet that child was born she had been to him as an angel of redemption. Ethel shed few tears except those of joy, as time went on, and her people at home spoke of her husband with deep respect and forgot that they had not promoted the match.

John Folsom, under God, had won a splendid victory when he took his fighting chance.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—SUGAR AS AN ARTICLE OF DIET. Unless a physician forbids sugar as unwholesome in a special case its moderate use is beneficial. To deny sugar to children, and to treat it as if it were obnoxious, is foolish in most cases. Sugar is the one article of diet that keeps sweet in all climates. A ration of sugar is often given to soldiers on the march.

—TO ANNOUNCE AN ENGAGEMENT. Invite your most intimate friends either to luncheon or to afternoon tea, and let your mother or sister announce your engagement when all are assembled. If your friends wish to give you a shower, either of linen or of anything else likely to be useful in married life, they may do so, but you cannot give them a hint on the subject.

20,000 Blankets for Mexico's Sufferers

Shipped by "The Christian Herald," With 100 Sewing Machines, to Our Consul-General at Monterey

LAST week we announced the shipment to Monterey, in the State of Nuevo Leon, Mexico, of 5,000 blankets, the gift of CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to the destitute and unsheltered survivors of the great flood which lately caused widespread devastation and suffering in the Southern republic. These blankets were consigned to our Consul-General at Monterey, Hon. Philip C. Hanna, who telegraphs that the first thousand have already been distributed. A few days ago, an appeal came to us from Hidalgo, a Mexican State south of Nuevo Leon, telling of great suffering there also.

Meanwhile, the relief movement begun by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has already attained considerable proportions. That our good people in different parts of the country sympathize deeply with their unfortunate neighbors in Mexico is made evident from the following telegram received by our State Department in Washington:

"MONTEREY, MEXICO, October 24.

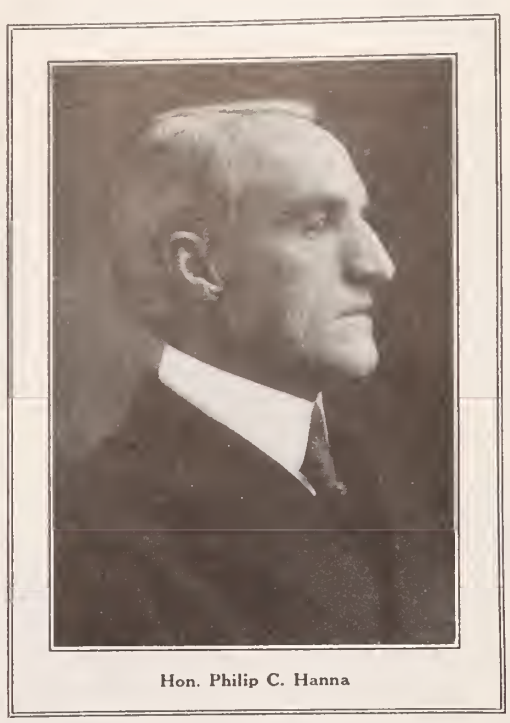
"*Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.*

"The thousands of blankets from the American Red Cross, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, merchants and private citizens, are arriving and being distributed in Monterey, and sent to outlying towns, affording relief to thousands of delicate women and children in the stricken districts. Scores of bags, bales and boxes of second-hand clothing are arriving from all parts of the United States. Demand very great, and much more will be needed. Corn, beans and rice coming from different parts. Mexicans more fully than ever convinced that Americans are their friends. I have the hearty co-operation of clergy of all denominations and Mexican Red Cross."

Consul-General Hanna adds that 1,000 boxes of clothing, especially heavy garments for women, will be needed. Wells-Fargo Express Company is generously bringing in all packages free, and Mexican National Express distributes them free.

Suggestion having been made that corn be sent in large quantities from this country, the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD wired Mr. Hanna on the subject. The following was the Consul-General's reply:

"It has grown so much colder since I last telegraphed you that I recommend to your great CHRISTIAN HERALD family that you remain in the blanket



Hon. Philip C. Hanna

business. You have no idea how much comfort those blankets are bringing to the delicate poor, who are without bedding or clothing, these cold days and nights. Besides, no one else but THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the Red Cross is sending me blankets, and I have just received notice that 3,000 bushels more of corn, consigned to me, are en route. I now recommend to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family that the money which was going to be spent for corn be expended for more blankets. I will do my best to pull the legs of the farmers in the corn belts of our own glorious country for whatever corn is needed. The one hundred New Home sewing machines, which you are about to send me, will make one hundred new homes self-supporting for many years to come. I recommend that, before shipment, they be marked 'From American Friends.'

"PHILIP C. HANNA."

Immediately after the receipt of this urgent telegram 15,000 additional blankets were purchased in New York, and, together with the 100 New Home sewing machines, shipped by the Wells-Fargo Express Company, consigned to Consul Hanna. This makes a total shipment of 20,000 blankets to the Monterey sufferers, sent in the name of the readers of this journal. Every sewing machine has a small plate inserted on the top of the sewing table, bearing the inscription:

> FROM AMERICAN FRIENDS,
> THROUGH THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Before this issue reaches our readers the blankets will have reached Monterey, and thousands of poor Mexican mothers will be gladdened and comforted by these timely gifts at the beginning of the Mexican winter. The sewing machines will also be humming merrily in many poor Mexican homes, where each machine will be the bread-winner and reliance of the household. Fortunately, food is now being received in sufficient quantities to dispel all apprehensions as to suffering from starvation. This is a unique situation in relief work, and it should be a cause for thankfulness that Americans are now pouring in their offerings of foodstuffs with characteristic liberality and promptness.

Additional Contributions Received in Behalf of the Mexican Flood Sufferers

Lester, Mrs Robt. 1 00
Lincoln, C H..... 5 00
Litchfield, Miss C A 1 00
Little, Robert ... 5 00
Livingston, Rev S L 5 00
Lohnes, Mrs I W. 1 00
Long, R J 5 00
Longrod, Mr & Mrs 1 00
Lond, S C..... 2 00
Lone, Christina B. 2 00
Loveland, Mrs L W 5 00
Lusk, D S 1 00
Leighton, Alden .. 1 00
Lindsay, Mrs A H 1 00
Love, Mrs J R.... 50
Lutz, Ella 2 00
McAllister, Sue 3 00
McClellan, J R .. 1 00
McDonald, E E .. 5 00
McMath, Mary A. 10 00
McNair, Robert .. 5 00
McNical, D 2 00
McPherson, Mrs M. 10 00
Mackey, James .. 12 00
MacMillan M 2 00
Magnuson, C O.... 2 00
Main, Mrs Chester 2 00
Maloy, S J 1 00
Marlow, Mrs E .. 1 00
Marston, Mrs C A & Burton W ... 2 00
Martin, Horace .. 5 00
Martin, Mrs John.. 1 00
Martin, Mr & Mrs F S 1 00
Martin, Lanca & W 2 00
Marty, Jacob 2 00
Meadows, W C .. 2 50
Meriwether, Dr A P 1 00
Millard, Miss Effie 1 00
Miller, Maggie ... 2 00
Miller, Mrs Samuel 50
Milligan, B A 5 00
Mitchell, C H 2 00
Mitchell, Mrs M T 2 00
McOfat, Susie C .. 1 00
Mogle, Harriet .. 1 00
Mold, Mrs R..... 1 00
Moore, Jonathan .. 2 00
Moore, Mrs Virgil. 1 00
Moorlag, Bert E.. 50
Morrill, Mrs M B. 3 00
Morrison, Mrs C.. 1 00
Morrison, Mrs C A 1 00
Mullen, Harry ... 1 00
Murdock, Martha .. 2 00
Murchison, Mrs M. 2 00
Mygatt, Ann E... 2 00
McFadden, Mrs V G 2 00
Mapes, G R..... 2 00
Miller, Mrs A E.. 5 00
Morgan, J M..... 2 00
Muir, C A..... 1 00
Neely, Margaret J. 1 00
Nelson, Mr & Mrs T E 1 50
Newcomer, Jacob . 2 00
Newland, Miss J M 1 00
Norris, Mrs R C.. 1 00
Northam, Mr & Mrs F A 2 00
Newell, S A..... 3 00
Nolley, M C..... 1 00
Parker, John A & Harriet M 7 00
Norton, Mrs C W. 1 00
Parkhill, Jno 1 00
Parrish, A C 1 00
Paterson, Mrs J L 1 00
Patton, R L 1 00
Pease, S H 5 00
Pettingill, N I 1 00
Philips, Mrs L T .. 1 00
Pirn, Emily H.... 5 00
Plummer, Mrs Rena 1 00
Pollock, Rev S.... 2 00
Poor, Mrs S H.... 5 00
Potts, Mrs Marcella 50
Potts, N J..... 1 00
Pratt, John M.... 1 00
Pressly, A P..... 1 00
Putnam, Rev Geo A 5 00
Putnam, Mrs S.... 1 00
Payne, Mrs Jason. 1 00
Philips, Mrs E C. 3 00
Polster, John W.. 3 00
Prevost, Mrs C A. 50
Quin, A S..... 1 00
Raeder, Mrs A M. 1 00
Randall, Mrs W N 1 00
Reed, A B 2 00
Rees, Martha M.. 1 00
Reick, H L 1 00
Reld, Mr & Mrs J Renn, Louise C... 3 00 2 00
Revell, Mrs C M.. 50
Reynolds, Mrs C M 1 00
Reynolds, R S.... 5 00
Rice, C H 2 00
Richards, A K B.. 1 00
Richards, L J..... 5 00
Richardes, R E & family 3 00
Richards, Wm 1 00
Ricker, Samuel .. 3 00
Rinehart, H A.... 1 00
Risley, A L 1 00
Rivard, E 2 00
Roberts, Miss Jessie 1 00
Robertsou, I R.... 10 00
Robinson, Mrs Abel 2 00
Robinson, Mrs J W 5 00
Robinson, M 1 00
Roco, R H..... 10 00
Roesler, G & friend 1 20
Rose, Mr Henry G 1 00
Rose, Jane C 1 00
Ross, Mrs L W.... 1 00
Rowley, Mrs F.... 5 00
Rudgers, Mrs E L. 2 00
Rugg, Miss S J.... 1 00
Ruger, John 1 00
Ruttenentter, J F.. 1 00
Richert, Geo 1 00
Roberts, M O 1 00
Roberts, Marla .. 1 00
Robertson, Mrs S R 1 00
Robinson, Mrs Jas 1 00
Robinson, Mrs M E. 10 00
Sampson, Eliza T 1 00
Sanders, Dr & Mrs W E 5 00
Samler, Mr & Mrs 2 00
Schertz, N & Sons.. 10 00
Schmadel, J E..... 3 00
Schuch, M K..... 1 00
Scott, Mary M.... 1 00
Scott, Mrs W F.... 5 00
Sebnrn, J & Clenn Harrington 1 00
Seman, Mrs J H.. 1 00
Sharp, Jonathan .. 1 00
Sheen, Mr Wm .. 1 00
Shaw, Mrs A R & Sister 3 00
Sheets, Mrs E H.. 1 00
Sherwood, Mr&MrsJ 10 00
Sherwood, L E.... 1 00
Sherwood, Mrs M. 25
Shipe, Lillie M... 2 00
Shoemaker, J B... 1 00
Short, John 1 00
Sill, Lizzie 2 00
Simkin, E & M.... 2 00
Simmons, Mrs E B 1 00
Simons, Mrs L W.. 5 00
Singleton, Margaret 5 00
Sinsabaugh, Edson. 1 00
Skilling, Mrs J A. 5 00
Skinner, Mrs C E. 2 00
Slater, Mr & Mrs H A 2 00
Smith, Catharine. 10 00
Smith, Mrs C E... 1 00
Smith, Chester B. 1 00
Smith, J E..... 6 00
Smith, Jane 1 00
Smith, M D 1 00
Smith, Martha 2 00
Smith, Mary E.... 2 00
Smith, Stuart N.. 1 00
Smith, Sue 5 00
Smith, W H..... 2 50
Snyder, A P 1 00
Snyder, Saloma .. 2 00
Souders, Lizzie C. 5 00
Stalford, L F..... 2 00
Stancliff, Rufus W 1 50
Stauffer, Ida A.... 2 00
Stauffer, Margaret. 2 00
Steinbaner, S A... 2 00
Steiniiger, Mrs L. 1 00
Sterling, Mrs W T 2 50
Stevens, Mrs F A. 1 00
Stewart, Nellie ... 1 00
Stillman, Mrs P E 1 00
Story, Miss C..... 50
Strachan, C B.... 5 00
Strang, Wm G.... 1 00
Streeter, Lewis ... 5 00
Strong, Harriet E. 10 00
Squibb, Mrs M L.. 1 00
Swanson, O 1 00
Sweeney, Rachel .. 2 00
Sybraudt, Mrs C G 50
Scruton, E G..... 5 00
Seeley, J O 1 00
Shaw, Mrs H R.. 1 00
Shore, Nathan ... 10 00
Smith, Mrs Ida P 1 00
Somerville, Mr and Mrs Chas 1 00
Sommer, Mrs John 2 00
Spaugh, Mr & Mrs R A 25 00
Swift, O F 2 00
Taylor, Mrs E O.. 1 00
Taylor, Mrs J A.... 1 00
Taylor, Mrs Sallie. 1 00
Thacher, Mrs O.... 2 00
Thayer, A P 2 00
Thomas, Jane E.. 1 00
Thomas, S Jennie. 1 00
Thurston, Mrs J H 1 00
Tice, Mrs Laura A 1 00
Tiffany, Mrs A W. 2 00
Tillson, Minnie ... 1 00
Tinkham, Mrs O S 1 50
Tolman, Mrs M A. 2 00
Toms, Mrs Mary G 5 00
Torrence, Mrs H G 1 00
Towne, A 10 00
Trager, Mrs J W. 1 00
Trnby, Jacob A.. 5 00
Trneblood, Mrs M E 1 00
Turner, Floyd W.. 25
Tweeddale, Mrs .. 1 50
Truax, Mrs O B.. 1 00
Ulrich, H 3 00
Underwood,Mrs T I 1 00
VanVrankin, Mrs G 50
VanZee, Mrs Wm. 1 00
Vincent, Mrs M T. 1 00
Voss, J B 1 00
Walke, Mrs 2 00
Walker, C A..... 2 00
Walker, Mrs S E.. 1 00
Walsh, Karl 5 00
Warfel, Mrs J F... 1 00
Warner, Mrs J B. 2 88
Warner, Mrs M D & Mrs Lucy Garver 6 00
Washburn, Mrs T C 1 00
Watson, A W & Family 5 00
Watts, Mrs T.... 10
Waugh, C D..... 50
Wehr, O B..... 1 00
Weir, Mrs H R... 5 00
Wells, Mrs A..... 1 00
Wentz, Mrs Wm A 1 00
Werner, Mrs S J.. 5 00
Wheldon, Mrs Chas 50
Wheelock, I A.... 1 00
Whitmer, G C.... 5 00
Whitmer, W W.... 1 00
Wicks, Mrs A.... 1 50
Wilkinson, Mrs E. 1 00
Wilks, Mrs M E.. 1 50
Willerton, Chas H. 2 00
Williams, John T S 5 00
Williams, M L.... 5 00
Williams, Sarah F 5 00
Williamson, L B.. 1 00
Willis, Carrie M.. 2 00
Wilson, Mrs F M. 1 00
Wilson, Rev Geo.. 1 00
Winkley, E S..... 1 00
Winslow, Jacob W. 10 00
Winters, Mary E.. 5 00
Wolfe, Miss A E. 2 00
Wolfe, Mrs Mary F 2 00
Wolfe, Mrs Sarah E 1 00
Wood, Mrs Helen A 2 00
Woodruff, Mrs A H 1 00
Woodson, Miss A V 1 00
Woodson, E V.... 2 00
Woodward, Mrs P. 1 00
Wright, Mr & Mrs C 2 00
Wright, Dale C.... 5 00
Wright, J W..... 2 00
Wright, Mrs J W. 1 00
Wysong, Aubrey .. 2 00
Ward, Geo R 2 50
Wasson, Mrs E.... 1 00
Wilder, Sylvia J. 1 00
Wilson, Martha .. 1 00
N A H, City Island 1 00
Miss M, Clinton.. 50
P, Green Cove Spgs 1 00
G, Huntington ... 5 00
P O, Media..... 2 00
C S E, Middlebury 1 00
Mrs S, Montclair.. 1 00
S I B, Moodus... 1 00
J A R, Newark... 1 00
S A H, N Y City. 1 00
M P, Petersburg.. 1 00
M D, Souris..... 2 00
—, Bayonne ... 1 00
—, Cambridge .. 25
—, Dandridge ... 1 00
—, Evansville ... 1 00
—, Fortuna 5 00
—, Hamilton ... 5 00
—, Jefferson ... 1 00
—, Penfield 1 00
—, State Line .. 1 00
A Friend, Ashaway 1 00
A Friend, Bowling Green 2 00
A Friend, E Aurora 1 00
A Friend, Shortsville 50
I H N, Beverly... 5 00
I H N, E Hampton 1 00
A Reader of C H, Johnstown 1 00
A Reader of C H, Philadelphia 1 00
A Subscriber, No Rose 1 00
An Old Vet, Beaver Creek 5 00
Mothers' Prayer Meeting, Boonville 1 50
A Sister in Christ, Buffalo 5 00
Young, J L & L R 2 00
Young, Mrs W N. 1 00
Mrs Sarah —, Jeffersonville 1 00
Henry, M C, Omaha 2 00
H M, Albany..... 25
A E S, Asbury Park 30
W M M, Asbury Park 50
E W P, Berlin.... 8 00
L L L, Biddeford. 10 00
L M D, Bordentown 1 00
J F H, Brooklyn.. 1 00
Mrs M F, Brunswick 1 00
Mr & Mrs S H J, Canon City 1 00
Mrs J F, Canton.. 1 00
H C M, Chicago... 1 00
J W H, Dansville. 1 00
M H R, Darby.... 1 00
G A L, Dayton.... 1 00
D C G, Ellisville.. 1 00
X E H, Elm Hall 2 00
S H N, Enstis.... 2 00
L M S & wife, Enstis 1 00
S H, Falls..... 1 00
H M, Florence.... 1 00
J H S, Florence.. 1 00
H E W, Gettysburg 1 00
A E, Glendale.... 1 00
H V, HarrisonValley 2 00
H M, Hickory.... 1 00
S P K, Jones..... 1 00
F L M, Kingston. 1 00
E L N, Louisville. 1 00
Mrs E C C, Mereta 2 00
H J Z, Middletown 1 00
G S, Milwaukee.. 2 00
L A M, Montgomery 5 00
J E L, Mooresville 2 00
S E E, Naugatuck 2 00
B H M, New Haven 5 00
S A S, New Haven 5 00
Mrs WCS, New Haven 50
P F B, Newport... 1 00
Mrs N M, Niles.. 50
J R B, N Petersburg 2 00
B V M, Oneonta.. 2 00
C C M, Owen Sound 1 00
E J R, Patersou... 1 00
R T, Paxton 1 00
H C B, Philadelphia 5 00
M G, Philadelphia. 1 00
E S, Pine Bush.. 1 00
M M, Pittsburg.. 3 00
Miss S A, Pt Chester 2 00
A H C, Portland.. 1 00
H L E, Reeds.... 10 00
Mrs M L L, Richmond 1 00
Mrs A V V, Rexford Flats 100
M L, Scranton.... 25
A O T, Shreve.... 1 00
G C M G, Spring Mt 1 50
M V, M, Stephens City 1 00
S E W, Stony Point 5 00
F A G, Toronto.. 1 00
H W J, Turner... 40
E M L, Washington 3 00
M A H, Washington 1 00
E J M, Westport Pt 5 00
—, Angusta 1 00
—, Beloit 1 00
—, Bolivar 50
—, Burrton 1 00
—, Catskill 2 50
—, Centerville ... 1 00
—, Claremont ... 1 00
—, Coldwater 10 00
—, Ellensburg ... 5 00
—, Eltopla 5 00
—, Felicity 5 00
—, Findlay 5 00
—, Gaithersburg . 2 00
—, Gardiner 2 00
—, Grand Rapids. 1 60
—, Henderson ... 2 00
—, Johnson City.. 5 00
—, Lock Haven.. 3 00
—, Monteagle ... 1 00
—, Morristown .. 10 00
—, Morristown .. 24
—, New Brighton. 25
—, New Britain.. 5 00
—, Nichols 1 00
—, Pickens 1 00
—, Rochester 5 00
—, St Louis 1 00
—, Salem 1 00
—, Saratoga 1 00
—, Sinton 1 00
—, Syracuse 1 00
—, Waterville 1 00
—, Wellington ... 20 00
—, Wellsville 25
—, Whittier 3 00
—, Winthrop 3 00
Cash, Allentown .. 10 00
Friend, Bridgehampton 1 00
A Friend, Beverly. 1 00
A Friend, Cashmere 23
A Friend, Coshocto 2 00
A Friend, Deedsville 1 00
A Friend, E Syracuse 1 00
A Friend, Flint... 5 00
A Friend, Ft Wayne 5 00
A Friend, Ft William 1 00
A Friend, Fulton . 2 00
A Friend, Geneva .25 00
A Friend, Humboldt 1 00
A Friend, Irwin .. 1 00
A Friend, Marion . 1 00
A Friend, Mechaniesburg 5 00
A Friend, Medford. 5 00
A Friend, Montclair 2 00
A Friend, Nepang .. 5 00
A Friend, Newark . 50
A Friend, N Branch 1 00
A Friend, Oleta ... 5 00
A Friend, Paterson. 1 00
A Friend, Paterson. 4 00
A Friend, Peacedale 1 00
A Friend, Pe Ell ..10 00
A Friend, Pella 1 00
A Friend, Ramona . 50
A Friend, Rock Elm 1 00
A Friend, Rivera .. 1 00
A Friend, Roxbury . 1 00
A Friend, Savannah 1 00
A Friend, Smithton. 3 00
A Friend, So Attleboro 5 00
A Friend, Southington 1 00
A Friend, Stillwell. 5 00
A Friend, Tecumseh 1 00
A Friend, Waltham 1 00
A Friend, W Ossipee 25
A Friend, —..... 1 00
A Trusting F'rd, Paines Hollow .. 2 00
A Friend of Humanity, Rochelle. 2 00
Friends in Fairport 10 00
Friends, Middle Dam 2 00
Friends, — 5 00
Two Friends, Berlin 2 00
Two Friends, Chatham 2 00
A Friend of the needy, Conneaut Lake 1 00
A Friend in need, Santa Maria ... 1 00
Inasmuch, Clifton Springs 3 00
Inasmuch, Heiskell 1 00
Oct 4, —..... 50 00
I H N, Baltimore. 1 00
I H N, Bethel.... 5 00
I H N, Branchport 1 00
I H N, Keene.... 1 00
I H N, Lineville. 1 00
I H N, Los Angeles 1 00
I H N, Marlboro.. 1 00
I H N, Niskayuna. 1 00
I H N, Oxford.... 5 00
I H N, S Hancock 1 00
I H N, Westboro.. 1 00
In Jesus' Name, Avilla 1 00
In Jesus' Name, Lewistown 5 00
In Jesus' Name, Tunkhannock ... 1 00
A Reader, Chandlersville 1 00
A Reader, Franklin Grove 50
A Reader, Reading. 1 00
A Reader of C H, Agosta 2 00
A Reader of C H, Alice 1 00
A Reader of C H, Gettysburg 2 00
A Reader, Kansas City 2 00
A Reader of C H, Tuscarora 2 00
A Constant Reader, Bristol 5 00
A Constant Reader, Dublin 1 00
Subr, Harrisville. 3 00
A Subr, Bridgeport 2 00
A Subr, Cleveland 5 00
A Subr, Concord.. 2 00
A Subr, Gallipolis 25
A Subr, Lafayette. 1 00
Two Subrs, Berlin 2 00
Old Subr, Hoboken. 1 00
A Subr of C H, Hyde Park 1 00
An old Subr, West Tisbury 2 00
Sympathizers, Applegate 1 59
A Sympathizer, Atlantic City 100 00
A Sympathizer, Carlisle 1 00
Mother & daughter, Allentown 2 00
A Bride, Brooklyn, 1 00
Patsy, Bullsgap .. 25
A Helper, Burden. 10 00
The Widow's Mites, Columbiana 4 00
One who would help a little, Columbia 1 00
A Disciple, E Mc Donough 1 00
A Widow's Mite, Feeding Hills ... 2 00
A Kings Daughter, Ghent 1 00
A Mother & daughter, Los Angeles. 1 25
One who has been helped, Narragansett Pier 2 00
Widow, Norfolk ... 1 00
F B Church, Burr Oak 4 25
Bapt Ch of Cashmere 5 10
F B Ch, Ormot.. 4 50
Salem Evang Ch, Springtown 9 25
Union S S, Edgemore 30 00
M E S S, Manckport 2 00
Frog Sng Union S Sch, Youngs 5 00
Y W C A, Vashti Indus Sch, Thomasville 5 50
—, — 5 00
—, — 20 00

And several hundred others to be acknowledged later.

Our Mission Boat in the Philippines

General View of the Port of Cebu, Philippine Islands, where the "Christian Herald" Mission Boat is Operating

YOU have for several months received no word from us about THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S mission boat. During those months we have been busy, so far as strength made possible, in following up the work through native fellow-workers and through personal effort.

Each place visited last year has this year been showing the fruit of the Gospel work done. The wisdom of visiting the coast villages and giving the converts careful Bible instruction has been manifested in very many instances this year. In and around one of the most spiritually neglected villages of this island God's Spirit has been unceasingly at work through the Gospel since the first native worker entered there. It is the first Cebu village which had seen the mission boat anchored near her shores. When we left there we expected to return soon, but many openings for the work on the other coast, and later the stormy season, which made it too dangerous to go near that treacherous part of the coast, hindered our purpose. In the next largest coast village, Bible instruction had also been given, and through these Christians the work was carried on among many of the far and near villages. Recently, one of their number brought the good news that from around the village which we had left with burdened hearts, and hoping to revisit, there had been an ingathering of from 500 to 600 believers. After months of faithful service in giving the Gospel to their countrymen they are now seeing rich returns. This last number makes one thousand or more believers—probably more than this—in one small village in a scattered portion of this island.

In every place where such changes have been wrought by the Gospel the work can now be readily traced directly to the Bible-instructed Filipino Christians. The large results seen recently have been brought about through the faith-strengthened converts, who, from the time when they first received special Bible instruction, have spread the Gospel with increasing zeal.

Other new places which were opened to the Gospel during the mission boat service of last season now count many converts. In all, we can assure you that God's Spirit has greatly used the gift of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD mission boat for a saving work among these people.

After repairs, made necessary partially through months of steady use, the mission boat this year has gone to Bohol, where it is to be used for a time in Dr. and Mrs. Graham's field of labor. So many places there request the Gospel that we expect that the boat will prove to be a great help and comfort. One of the Christian students who has been in training at Dr. Silliman's Institute, at Dumaguette, has now the post of engineer. Some six years ago he came to Cebu City from Bohol Island. He was an orphan, and in search of employment. A Christian meant an image worshiper to him when he reached Cebu; but before long he found the Saviour, and his faithful life since then makes us all rejoice to have him with us in an active and useful capacity.

Thus, in every way, the outlook of usefulness for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD mission boat brings us joy, which we long to share with you, and with the many helpers in the gift at home.

Cebu, P. I. ELIZABETH W. JANSEN.

[Contributions in aid of the mission boat, and its work in the Philippines, may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.]

SEARCH FOR TRUTH AMONG ELIOT RUINS

By JOHN C. HAVEMEYER

NOTWITHSTANDING the great variety of religious beliefs that exist, and the wide differences even in so-called Christian nations, the world is rather startled by the late oracular declaration of Charles W. Eliot, formerly president of Harvard University, that a "New Religion" is about to dawn upon the world, which he calls "the religion of the twentieth century." He speaks either as a prophet, in which case he should confirm his words by adding, "Thus saith the Lord," or by way of suggestion; and in that event his language as quoted, namely: "First, I will tell what this religion will not be; and, second, what it will be," seems wonderfully audacious and conceited; for it must be remembered that he contradicts the belief and experience of many learned and pious men and of a vast additional multitude of intelligent and truthful people.

Moses was a prophet and a divinely appointed leader, whom Mr. Eliot may consider his prototype; although if he does not accept revelation, he may count that part of Bible history as fiction. Whatever may be his opinion, the religious world believes that the Ten Commandments were given on Mount Sinai through Moses, as described in the twentieth chapter of Exodus. These commandments Christ declared he came not to destroy, but to fulfil; and the aim of the Sermon on the Mount is largely to make clear that God requires a heart compliance and not mechanical obedience, and to confirm them by showing their far-reaching significance. Take as an example the sixth commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," which Christ said is violated when a man is angry with his brother without a cause.

What words will fittingly express the astonishment which every thinking man and woman must experience when we recall that Mr. Eliot, and others who insist upon their right and ability to analyze spiritual truth, are breaking the first and second commandments? They are attempting to apply to religion and revelation the same kind of tests or analyses which are used so freely in material things. The first commandment is, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." Does this leave any room for a search for another God than the God revealed in the preceding chapters of the Bible and the Being who with such impressiveness spoke to Moses? History, both profane and sacred, and existing monuments show that the most learned and advanced nations in science and art followed Mr. Eliot's example. They tried to find God without revelation. The result was the gods whom the Egyptians, Greeks and Romans worshiped. They tried to invent or make real to themselves the divine Being or Beings who controlled the world, and upon whom they felt they were dependent. The idols they made were simply attempts to put into form the results of their reasoning and imagination. It must be remembered that in these nations were eminent orators, poets and philosophers, and that the samples of art, in the form of temples and other buildings, that survive are still objects of admiration and wonder. It is not to be supposed that they worshiped the materials in these objects of wood and stone, but that these simply represented to them the attributes and characteristics of the gods they thought must exist. How do men who do not accept the God of the Bible differ in his sight from the heathen nations of those days, whose vain attempt in Athens to find out God so stirred the apostle Paul? In addressing them he said:

> Ye men of Athens, . . . as I passed by and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, To the Unknown God. Whom, therefore, ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.

The second commandment forbids the making of graven images to represent anything in heaven, on earth, or in the water under the earth, or bowing down to them. What is the difference between making these images, and bowing down to them and worshiping, and considering as God the creation of our own brain and magination? The tendency of the human mind and heart to do this was wonderfully shown in the golden calf which Aaron, the brother of Moses, set up while Moses was on Mount Sinai receiving the Commandments, because the people were tired of waiting for their leader's return, which resulted in such terrible punishment. We find this tendency and strange violation of these two commandments almost incredibly illustrated in many churches, where a cross or a carved representation of Christ is placed upon the outside, and many other representations of Christ, which are intended only to suggest the divine Being and to aid in his worship, are found inside. We cannot avoid a recognition also of the fact that the same violation of the commandment appears in churches where there are figures of Christ in stained-glass windows. These certainly oppose the repeated assurances of the Master and the apostles that God is a Spirit, and must be worshiped in spirit and in truth, and that spiritual truth is spiritually discerned. "But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness to him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned."

Let us now turn to the *Harvard Theological Review*, to which I have been referred for an authentic report of Mr. Eliot's discourse, and make some extracts, that we may be assured whether Mr. Eliot's "New Religion" contradicts the Bible teaching that "No man by searching can find out God."

1. The New Religion will not be based upon authority, either spiritual or temporal; as a rule, the older churches have relied upon authority.

2. The New Religion will not think of God as an enlarged or glorified man, or as a king or a patriarch.

3. It will believe in no malignant powers, neither in Satan nor in witches.

4. It is not bound to any dogma, creed, book or institution.

5. The New Religion will magnify and laud God's love and compassion, and will not venture what the justice of God may, or may not, require of himself, or of any of his finite creatures.

6. In the future religion there will be nothing supernatural. It will place no reliance on any sort of magic, or miracle, or other violation of, or exception to, the laws of nature.

7. In his moral attributes he is for every man the multiplication to infinity of all the noblest, tenderest and most potent qualities which that man has ever seen or imagined in a human being.

8. In this sense every man makes his own picture of God. Every age, barbarous or civilized, happy or unhappy, improving or degenerating, frames its own conception of God, within the limits of its own experiences and imaginings.

Continued on page 942

Search for Truth

Continued from preceding page

Throughout this teaching we learn it is man's right, ability and duty to find out God; human reason and imaginings are sufficient, and there can be no God who, in attributes or action, opposes his own conception.

Strangely enough, the "New Religion" will be based on the two great commandments of loving God and one's neighbor, and Dr. Eliot thinks that it will make Christ's revelation seem more wonderful than ever. Still it rejects truth which Christ declares to be fundamental, as when he says:

> Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock. . . . And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand.

Christ claimed that he came from the Father, and would go to the Father. If any part of Christ's teaching is authentic and should guide us, it certainly follows that nothing can be excluded. But Dr. Eliot does not accept this self-evident truth, for Christ told Peter that "Satan hath desired to have thee, that he may sift you as wheat," and was himself tempted by the devil, and the record is given even of the language used both by himself and the devil; and his warning was to his disciples, "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

Dr. Eliot appears to exclude prayer, but in the prayer which Christ taught there was that far-reaching petition, which he certainly would not have commanded unless it were needful, "Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven." And yet how opposed to human reason is the command to ask God that he will exert an influence which will lead men to do his will in the perfect way it is done in heaven.

A wonderful reproof is given by Christ to those who insist upon having a god of their own creation in the fact that, though we are told that "without him was not anything made that was made," and that he "came from God and went to God," he did not give any explanation concerning this world or the world to come. Clearly it was not the divine plan that men should know what Dr. Eliot says they may know. Christ's revelation was of God's love and his attitude or feeling toward us, and what should be ours toward him and the kind of life he requires. For instance, to teach us the mutual relation and give us ground for faith and trust, he said:

> Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father. But the very hairs of your head are numbered. Fear ye not, therefore; ye are of more value than many sparrows.

And this teaching is ample foundation, not only for trust in God, but to show that there is in God the personal knowledge and control of everything that happens in the world.

Strangely, our new prophet says the "New Religion" accepts literally St. Paul's statement, "In Him we live and move and have our being." Can he, then, consistently reject other things that Paul taught? He declared that for him to live was Christ, and that he had resolved to know nothing among men but Jesus Christ and him crucified, and that without faith it is impossible to please God; for we must believe that he is and is the rewarder of them that diligently seek him, and that whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, we are to do all to the glory of God.

What a curious product or excrescence of the twentieth century our friend is! May we not justly consider him to be of the class against whom Jeremiah warns:

> Thus saith the Lord of hosts, Hearken not unto the words of the prophets that prophesy unto you; they make you vain: they speak a vision of their own heart, and not out of the mouth of the Lord.

Yonkers, N. Y.

Our "DREAMLAND" Calendar

Painted by F. Charderon, French Painter — Copyright by Braun, Clement & Co.

THE DREAMLAND PICTURE

How we Discovered the Picture which Illustrates Our Exceptionally Attractive Calendar for 1910. Our 1910 "Dreamland" Calendar is a PHOTOGRAVURE (not simply black and white), and measures 18 x 21 inches.

WHILE in Europe last May on his way to an audience with His Majesty Victor Emmanuel III., King of Italy, Dr. Louis Klopsch, Editor of **The Christian Herald,** discovered a picture entitled **"Dreamland,"** practically unknown in America, but greatly admired in European art circles. It was painted by Prof. F. Charderon, the famous French artist, and at once attracted the attention of art connoisseurs. The beauty of this veritable masterpiece so impressed Dr. Klopsch that he immediately decided to arrange, if possible, for its reproduction in this country. This, after months of delay, was finally accomplished.

The large and superb Photogravure reproduction, all ready for framing, which embellishes our Calendar, is more than excellent. While the subject itself is one of rare beauty, its striking attractiveness is greatly enhanced by the soft richness, velvet texture and mellow tint, which find charming expression in this Splendid Achievement of the Engraver's Art. The above Miniature reproduction in black and white cannot give more than a vague idea of the Beautiful Picture which adorns our 1910 Calendar. This Calendar measures **18 x 21 inches,** and wherever displayed will at once attract the eye of every Art Lover, and all who have any appreciation for genuine beauty.

A Feature of the "DREAMLAND" Calendar is the Legibility of the Dates, which are Large and Clear

Our DREAMLAND Calendar goes FREE to every new and renewal subscriber. Perfect Delivery Guaranteed

Our Money-Saving Combinations

MAGAZINES AT ALMOST HALF PRICE

Our Selected List of Choice Magazines, which we offer in Combination at a Big Saving, follows:

AMERICAN BOY, . . .	(Regular Price)	$1.00	LITTLE FOLKS, . . .	(Regular Price)	$1.00
AMERICAN MAGAZINE,	" "	$1.50	McCLURE'S, ...	" "	$1.50
COSMOPOLITAN, . . .	" "	$1.00	PEARSON'S, ...	" "	$1.50
GOOD HOUSEKEEPING,	" "	$1.00	WORLD EVANGEL, . .	" "	$1.00
HARPER'S BAZAR, . .	" "	$1.00	WORLD TO-DAY, . .	" "	$1.50

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION, (Regular Price) $1.50

FOUR GENUINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 1 Magazine above, $2.00
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 2 Magazines above, $2.65
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 3 Magazines above, $3.30

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD . . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS . . ($3.00 a Year)
AND ANY ONE OTHER MAGAZINE ON THIS PAGE
Send Us Only **$3.00** For All Three

(Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines.)

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any Combination.

To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 91 to 114 Bible House, New York City:

Enclosed find $..... for The Christian Herald and the following Magazines, to be sent to the Addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.

Send The Christian Herald For One Year—52 Times—$1.50.	NAME	STREET AND POST-OFFICE	STATE
..... to	Is This a	Renewal?	
Send ..... to (Here Give Name of Magazine)			
Send ..... to (Here Give Name of Magazine)			
Send ..... to (Here Give Name of Magazine)			

Our "Dreamland" Calendar Free With Every Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Name of Sender .....

Date ..... 190 *Address* .....

EACH MAGAZINE May Be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS

Paul's Story of His Life

By Mrs. M. Baxter

PAUL was a Jew, born in Tarsus, a city in Cilicia [Asia Minor], but brought up in Jerusalem, at the feet of Gamaliel, headmaster of a school much in reputation there. There he was "taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers, and was zealous toward God" (Acts 22:3). His religious convictions also: "as touching the law a Pharisee" (Phil. 3:5). He was conscientious in his persecution of Christians: "I verily thought with myself," he says (Acts 26:9), "that I ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth, which thing I also did in Jerusalem: and many of the saints did I shut up in prison, having received authority from the chief priests; and when they were put to death I gave my voice against them." But in Tim. 1:12, 13, we see how deeply he was afterwards humbled about this.

Then came his conversion; the wondrous change, when his blind eyes were open with the eyes of his heart, and it was revealed to him that his surrender was accepted, that his vocation would be to "suffer great things" for Him whom he had blasphemed and persecuted.

All the Christians of his day suffered. "I am more" (*i. e.*, more abundant in suffering); "in labors more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft." In Acts 16 we have a sample of the stripes and the prison, but this is only one ordeal of the many similar ones which he underwent. "Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one," the limit permitted by the law (Deut. 25:3), but of neither of these do we hear in the Acts of the Apostles. "Thrice was I beaten with rods." Acts 16:22 accounts for only one of these occasions. "Once was I stoned"—*i. e.*, at Lystra (Acts 14:19). "Thrice I suffered shipwreck"; again no mention in his evangelistic journeys in the book of Acts, for the shipwreck of Acts 27 was several years after this Epistle was written; as also, "A day and a night have I been in the deep."

And now follows a general description of his life: "In journeyings often," no settling down for a comfortable life in a settled sphere of service, he was always at the disposal of his Lord, and neither sought nor would have a choice of his own. And now a list of all kinds of dangers: "In perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren." And then his actual sufferings: "In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often"—perhaps often from sheer want of food—"in cold and nakedness." And then that which most weighed in this life of living sacrifice: "Beside those things which are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches."

Still continuing the defense of his apostleship, to which the criticising legal and opposing Jews had driven him, he comes to that wonderful experience mentioned in II. Cor. 12, prefacing it by the words, "It is not expedient for me doubtless to glory. I will come to visions and revelations of the Lord. I knew [or know] a man in Christ"—evidently alluding to himself (verses 6, 7)—"above fourteen years ago (whether in the body, I cannot tell; or whether out of the body, I cannot tell; God knoweth); such an one caught up to the third heaven. And I knew such a man (whether in the body, or out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth); how that he was caught up into Paradise, and heard unspeakable words which it is not lawful [allowed to man] to utter." Was it during this time of revelation that the mystery of the body of Christ, which had been hid from ages and generations, was made known to him?

LOST IN THE ROCKIES

By E. RYERSON YOUNG, JR.

"WHAT is the matter, Dr. Davidson? We have done what we could for you, and yet you seem displeased," said the president of the club, a little testily. He had been the principal one in bringing the old explorer and scientist to the club and in arranging the little celebration, so he was anxious that it should be thoroughly appreciated.

"You are very kind in your actions toward me," said Dr. Davidson, "but the flippant words of many men here have touched a tender spot in me, and I cannot feel pleasant while they are allowed to have their way unreproved."

"To what do you refer?"

"If you do not understand to what I refer, just take this seat beside me and listen."

The president did so, and, while apparently chatting with "the lion of the evening," he overheard a group of men laughing and talking somewhat boisterously over the methods of Christianity, by which it endeavors to propagate its truth—its Bible Societies and missionary projects.

"Well, what of that?" said the president. "Is not what they say true?"

"True!" said the old explorer, in a voice that had ominous thunder in it; "true that some men of science are not men of sense. But tell those men to sit down a few minutes, and I'll tell them why I can't enjoy their jokes and why I believe in the 'penny-pickers' and 'the tract distributors,' and in all that kind of work."

"We don't want any preaching here," said the president.

"You don't?" thundered the old man. "Sit down, men. I want to tell you a story of my early days."

"It may seem a light thing," he began, "for you who enjoy the temporal fruits of Christianity, its peace and prosperity, its liberty and kindly toleration, with ten thousand solid blessings that go with these, to sneer at the power which is the source of it all; but if you had had a glimpse into the primal human passions, as I have had, and then received kindness at the hands of transformed savages, you would be made to realize the power of God unto salvation in a way that ought to break the petrified heart of any paleozoic mummy.

"Thirty years ago I wanted to do some exploring in the Rocky Mountains. My journey over the Rockies was full enough of adventures; but it is of the return journey I wish to tell you more particularly.

"I started back, with two guides and four pack-horses. We got along splendidly for some days; and then, when we were about half-way over, a series of disasters beset us. First, two horses fell over a precipice, and one of the guides lost his life in trying to recover them. Then the other guide took sick, and, after untold suffering for both of us, but especially for him, poor fellow, he died. I tried to make my way alone, but I lost the trail amidst the many ravines. The other horses I had played out. One died and the other fell down a deep ravine, carrying with it the last food and weapons I had, except a revolver.

"For days I wandered on over the mountains, subsisting on what my revolver brought me. Then its ammunition failed, and I lived on roots and the inner bark of trees. Two weeks passed since I had tasted any animal food. Emaciated and on my last legs, as it were, I crawled around a mountain precipice, and, to my great delight, the plains burst upon my sight! There, in the clear sunlight, stretched away, like a thin white line, the well-beaten trail to Edmonton.

"But I saw smoke! I crawled down the rock cautiously. There on the other side of the ravine, right between me and the prairie trail, was an encampment of Indians! My last experience with Indians of the plain did not make this a welcome sight, and my soul revolted with horror. It seemed that I had escaped the rigors and perils of the mountains only to fall into the hands of murderous Indians. To go back was death. To go forward seemed to be death also. I was weak unto fainting, but a desperate resolve came to me. I said that I would cautiously get down the mountain side, hide behind some boulders until night came, and then run through the encampment and out onto the trail.

"After much effort and suffering—for every move meant agony—I reached a good hiding-place. I lay down and almost fainted from weakness. I chewed a few pieces of bark to try to get some nutrition and quiet the gnawing and fever of my stomach, but it seemed in vain.

"The night began to close around, and the Indian campfires glowed brightly. I crouched more closely to my hiding-place. I thought that I would die there from faintness. Then I heard a sweet sound. It startled me at first, for my reason seemed to say that no such music was in keeping with such wilds and my Indian neighbors. I thought, for the moment, my mind had turned. But the music continued, and through the quiet twilight came the melody of Bishop Ken's evening hymn. To assure myself, I cautiously crawled to the edge of the rock that closed in my hiding-place and peered out at those Indians.

"There they all were—men, women and children—gathered around one of their campfires, in a most decorous way, singing that grand old hymn. When the hymn ceased, the whole company kneeled down on the ground, with heads bowed, all save one. This man, with upturned countenance and clasped hands, led them in a fervent prayer.

"A revulsion of feeling swept over me. Fear left me, and I said to myself, 'I am safe—safe! I can trust myself to any one who can sing that hymn, and pray to my mother's God.'

"I staggered to my feet, but my legs refused to carry me, and with a cry I fainted and fell.

"When I regained consciousness I was in a large wigwam, with several Indians around me. They gave me soothing decoctions, nursed and fed me for five long weeks. My agonies were almost indescribable. I raved and fought a good part of the time. But they stayed with me, cared for me, and put me on my feet again. For simple, consistent Christian life, commend me to the Stoney Indians of the foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

"After the fever abated, I quickly regained my strength in that glorious atmosphere. When I determined to push on, they loaned me horses and sent three of their number two hundred miles with me to Edmonton, the nearest habitation then of white men.

"Poor, emaciated, stripped of all that I had, without the least hope of remuneration, the converted savages thus cared for me and brought me again to the bosom of my own kin. Tell me, men, where I would have been this night, had not a 'penny-sent' missionary met those Indians ere I had?"

"I beg your pardon, doctor, for my words," said one of the members, in a voice of deep emotion, as he stepped up and took the doctor's hand.

"Rather, my friend," said the doctor graciously, "ask God's pardon. The springs of his power seem often hidden to our eyes and the outlets lowly. He chooseth the weak things of earth to confound the mighty."

Hello! A cake of Ivory Soap? . . . That's good . . . Always thought Tom's wife was a sensible woman . . . Now I know it. (*Pours water in wash-basin and proceeds to make toilet.*) Look at that lather! Isn't it fine? . . . Easy to rinse, too . . . Just dip your hands in the water and off it comes.

Once more, just for luck! . . . Got some in my eye that time. No matter! . . . 'Twon't do any harm,—it's Ivory. (*Rubs face with towel and glances at mirror.*) Pretty good complexion for an old fellow, eh? . . . Wouldn't think I was 62, would you? Eh? . . . Am, though . . . Let me see . . . I've been using Ivory Soap since 1882 . . . Don't feel any older than I did, twenty-five years ago . . . Don't look much older, either . . . Wonderful what an easy conscience—and good soap—will do for one. (*Puts on his coat and goes down to dinner.*)

Ivory Soap . . . . . It Floats.

You Merely Turn the Crank

You can sift a whole week's ashes quickly by a few turns of the crank, when you use a

HILL'S HUSTLER ASH SIFTER

It makes a big cut in your coal bills. No maid objects to using it. Enclosed rotary sifter drops out clean coal in scuttle without making the least dust. Fits wood or iron barrel. Soon saves its cost.

Big descriptive Folder 82 FREE. Send for it.

HILL DRYER COMPANY

407 PARK AVENUE WORCESTER MASS.

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM.

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢, 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c. The PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett. 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

CANDY-MAKING is great fun. Home-made Fudge and Taffy are fine when made with Karo Syrup. More wholesome and toothsome by far than "bought candy" and less expensive.

Eat it on
Griddle Cakes
Hot Biscuit
Waffles

Karo
CORN SYRUP

Use it for
Ginger Bread
Cookies
Candy

As a spread for bread, you can give the children all they want. Karo is higher in food value and more easily digested than other syrups.

Send your name on a post card for Karo Cook Book—fifty pages *including* thirty recipes for home candy-making.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO., Dept. O, New York

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

FIVE DAYS
FREE TRIAL

Fitted with our celebrated PERFECTION LIGHT RAYS LENSES. If after 5 days free trial we have proven your eyes perfectly fitted, we will send you, postpaid, any style glasses at wholesale prices. Save one-half. Write today for free Home Eye Tester and test your own eyes. PERFECTION LENS CO., 109 Syc., Grand Rapids, Mich.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.

$1 A YEAR
The Pathfinder
EVERY WEEK
THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

SQUAB Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks.

1910 **BOOK FREE**

Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money-breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages; 114 illustrations. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* monthly). Specimen copy 10c. Plymouth Rock Squab Co., 350 Howard Street, Melrose, Mass.

OIL IT

If it's a lawn mower, clothes wringer, washing machine, bicycle, oil stone, grindstone, gun, revolver, clock, hinge, piano stool, baby carriage, typewriter, sewing machine—OIL IT with

Household Lubricant

It's especially compounded to meet *all requirements* for oiling the ordinary household articles. Won't gum, corrode or turn rancid. Comes in a handy oiler that can be closed with its own spout. Sold everywhere.

In 4 oz. & 8 oz. Cans

The Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

ELECTRO-SILICON

has achieved its world-wide reputation as the leading Silver Polish by reason of the wonderful brilliancy it imparts to SILVERWARE—without scratching or wearing. It saves your Ware—as well as Time, Labor and Expense. Send address for **FREE SAMPLE**

Full Sized Box, post paid, 15 cts. in stamps. The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff St., New York. Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves & Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, SAVE $18.00
HOOSIER STOVES
HAVE NO EQUAL

"Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory Prices." Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our 20 new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.

Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.
Hoosier Stove Factory, 164 State St., Marion, Ind.

AGENTS! Big Profits Sure!
Sell Positive Tension Shears

NEW invention of marvelous merit and tremendous demand. Some of our cutlery agents make as high as $12.00 a day Write for proof of agents' profits. QUICK SELLERS! Write For The Agency Start now and soon have a growing business of your own. Send quick for outfit and terms. Address M. H. Mathews, Pres., Thomas Mfg. Co., Dept 1324, Dayton, O.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

Reader. Is there any interdenominational church organization for boys in this country?

There is the Brotherhood of the Red Diamond, organized in 1898. It is for boys of from twelve to fifteen years in churches. The superintendent is William Albert Whitney. The national headquarters are at 137 East Twenty-fifth Street, New York City.

O. H. E., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 1. How many generals are there in active service in the American Army? 2. How many regiments in the Army?

1. There is one lieutenant-general, 8 major-generals, 27 brigadier-generals and one officer in command of the Philippine constabulary, who holds the rank of brigadier-general temporarily while he is in command of that corps. 2. There are 15 regiments of cavalry, 6 regiments of field artillery, 170 companies coast artillery, 30 regiments of infantry, 3 battalions of engineers, the Porto Rico regiment, 50 companies of Philippine scouts, the cadet corps at West Point, and the Indian scouts.

M. F. G., Rome, Ga. Give some information about the Japan current.

The Japanese current drift flows northeast from the coast of Japan until it meets a colder drift from the Arctic, then it turns east, then southeast, and goes south some distance west of the Pacific Coast of North America. It gradually swings westward and, as part of the north equatorial current, moves back toward its starting point. During tte earlier part of its course it is warmer than the surrounding waters.

M. M., Norfolk, Va. I know now, from what I have read in your paper, why I have been so unhappy. I have been restless, and trusting myself instead of trusting my Saviour. Now I have found him, and know what a loving Christ he is, and want to do something for him. I have some friends that do not attend church at all, and thought your paper would be a pleasant visitor in their home. I sent subscription price for two friends, and send subscription price for two to-day. I wish to do all I can. God gave his best, and he is not satisfied short of our best.

Many, like this writer, have found this journal a helper in trouble. We are always glad to hear from friends who have been helped by the influence of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

J. E. Massee, Herkimer, N. Y. Your letter, with leaflets, received this day; but you do not state the commission paid to canvassers.

On the second page of the leaflet, *A Wonderful Offer*, you will find the information you ask for. When you receive a new yearly subscription for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whether it does or does not include premium books, you will hold back and keep 50 cents for your commission, and at once remit the remainder to this office with your order. If the number of subscriptions sent in by you during any single month reaches the highest point received for that month from your State, we will award you the monthly State prize, which means a refund to you of $1 each on every subscription you had sent during that month. Thus, if you had sent us 100 subscriptions, you would receive a check from us for $100; and this, added to the sums already held back by you for your commissions, would amount to $150 earned by you for that month.

Mrs. C. P., Dunrea, Manitoba, Canada. Please tell me how to make plain, home-made frames for my art gallery. They must be simple and inexpensive.

"Passe-partout-ing" is the simplest way of framing pictures. Lay your picture, having obtained a piece of glass to fit it, on a strong piece of pasteboard or thick paper. Then paste firmly all around it, keeping the edges even on the glass, a narrow border of any strong fabric, as denim or linen. Then turn it over and paste the other edge upon the back side, where it need not be so even, but should adhere well. Be careful in adjusting the corners. Or get smooth, turned pieces of wood. Paste some quiet chintz smoothly upon them. Cut them to fit your picture, glueing the corners together. The book *Home Needlework* should be in your public library, and tells how to make raffia and other frames. Rustic frames, made of sticks with the bark upon them, can be constructed so as to be truly artistic. Also, plain, smooth sticks can have birch-bark pasted upon them, and can then be made into frames. Whatever you frame, a strong lining of pasteboard, or thin scantling, should back your picture.

C. H. B., 752 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. Please suggest a suitable name for a Young People's Society (all of them Christians), in an evangelical church.

The following are suggested: 1. Soldiers of Conscience (from Wordsworth). 2. The Truth Seekers (or Soldiers of Truth). 3. The Right Forward Club (or League). 4. The Hold-Fast League (Heb. 10:23). 5. The League of the Shining Light (Prov. 4:18). 6. The Order of Leaveners (I. Cor. 5:6 and Gal. 4:9). 7. Followers of the Vision (Prov. 29:18). 8. Order of the Friendly Counselors or the Friendly Counsel League (Prov. 27:9). 9. The Order of the Golden Apple (Prov. 25:11). 10. The Fellowship of the Mystery (Eph. 3:9). 11. The Hand, Head and Heart League. If a motto is desired, a good one is "Live pure, speak true, right wrong and follow the King" (from Tennyson's "Gareth and Lynette").

H. C. G., London, Ontario. Should I say to a friend, "I go to hear Dr. So-and-So to-night; shall you go with me?" or should I say, "You shall go with me"?

The first is an invitation, the second is a command. It depends on which of the two you wish to express.

V. S., MacN., Pasadena, Tex. How is the name of the great Norwegian poet, Bjornstjerne Bjornson pronounced?

"Byurn-styerna Byurn-son."

A. W., Bridgeport, Conn. 1. Give a clear definition of tensile strength. 2. What is the tensile strength of steel?

Tensile strength is the resistance to separation of the particles or fibres of a body. It is proportional to their number, or the area of its transverse section. Various steels have different strength: Tool-steel, 179,980 pounds; cast-steel, 142,000; razor-steel, 150,000.

R. A. D., Indiana. How could Cook or Peary have known when they reached the location of the North Pole? How are measurements taken, and by what?

This query was referred to Professor Samuel Phelps Leland, who answers as follows: Measurements of latitude and longitude are usually made by the use of a chronometer clock, or watch (which must indicate the exact time of

Continued on next page

THE ANCIENT CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC

PROBABLY the most interesting structure in all Mexico to the American tourist is the grim old castle of Chapultepec, which crowns a lofty hill not far from the City of Mexico. The hill has been fortified for centuries and was one of the residences of the great native Emperor Montezuma. There is a passage inside, leading to the top of the rock, up which Montezuma used to pass and then appear as if by a miracle on the crest, much to the awe of his Aztec subjects below. The castle was added to, if not founded by, the Spaniards, and is now the seat of the Mexican Military Academy. It played an important part in the Mexican War, and was the last fortification to fall before the capital city was taken. It was bombarded and then the Americans carried it by storm. The view from the castle is of surpassing beauty.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

the day), a sextant, a theodolite and a mercurial horizon. These constitute the simplest outfit. The altitude of the sun must be obtained, and the horizontal horizon must be fixed, and the exact time when the observation is made must be taken into account. From these lines and time the angles are easily worked out. The results are mathematical. Is It possible to determine when the observer is at the precise pole? Probably not. If he were within 25 or 50 miles of it, his error might not be discoverable.

Reader, Louisville, Ky. How many libraries has Andrew Carnegie given away?

The last report, given out at the close of last year, shows that he had given about 1,700 library buildings in the United States and abroad.

E. T., Winchester, O. 1. When was the Christian Union Church first established? 2. Will ministers of the Christian Union Church baptize infants?

1. Established in Columbus, O., 1863, and fully organized two years later. It declares for unity of the church; Christ the Head; Bible, sole rule of faith and practice; good fruits; avoid controversy; self-government in each church; baptism; open communion. 2. Nothing stated as to infant baptism.

Miss E. M., Chicago, Ill. What is the present population of the six largest cities in the world?

London, 7,450,000; New York, 4,565,000; Paris, 2,792,000; Chicago, 2,225,000; Berlin, 2,164,000; Vienna, 2,100,000. New York is increasing with greater rapidity than any of the others, and promises to ultimately outstrip its rivals.

Mrs. E. K., Georgia. How is Delhi, the name of the city in India, pronounced?

It is pronounced *Del-lee*.

Old Subscriber, Toronto, Canada. 1. How long since Ireland and Scotland had Parliaments of their own? 2. From what language does the word "parliament" come?

1. The Irish Parliament met for the last time on August 2, 1800. The Act of Union having passed, Ireland thereafter sent members to Westminster, to sit in the British Parliament. The Scottish Parliament met for the last time on April 22, 1707. The Act of Union was passed on January 16, 1707. 2. The word "parliament" comes from the French *parlement*, a speech or discourse.

B. G. R., Wilmington, Del. What is the Christmas Rose?

It is a plant known scientifically as genus *helleborus*. The flower is of much beauty. It blossoms in the late winter and early spring. The best is known as the Old Christmas Rose. The flowers are white, and about three inches in diameter.

M. A. F., Harrisburg, Pa. What is sidereal time?

It is the time required for the earth to rotate on its axis. The sidereal day is the interval between two passages of a star across the meridian. This is divided into 24 sidereal hours of 60 sidereal minutes each. Any good astronomy will give full information.

J. T. B., Philadelphia, Pa. 1. Kindly advise the number of missions in New York City which are devoted more especially to lead the Jewish people to God's only way to salvation. 2. What have been the results for, say, the last five years? 3. In the face of millions upon millions of Christians having found the true Christ, upon what conditions do the Intelligent Jews of to-day base the hope for eternal life, while rejecting God's Ambassador, who came to save them, and since there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved?

The foregoing was submitted to Rev. A. F. Schauffler, who is president of the New York Hebrew Christian Mission, whose superintendent, Rev. Bernhard Angel, is particularly well informed on the subject. Mr. Angel replied as follows: "1. The New York City Mission and Tract Society has a Jewish branch, and employs a Jewish missionary, who also is superintendent of the Jewish reading room on Seventh Street. The Methodist Episcopal City Mission and the Lutheran Synod each also employs a Jewish missionary. 2. No statistics are available concerning the results in conversions from Judaism in New York City. No definite number of converts could be given, since there are those who, on account of persecution, leave the city when they become believers, and confess Christ elsewhere. Then there are many who, perhaps at the request of an aged parent, for the time being remain secret believers. 3. The Jew, orthodox or reform, has no assurance of forgiveness of sins, even when obeying the teaching of the rabbis that 'prayer, charity and repentance—these three—avert the impending doom' (Ta 'anit ii, 656). The rabbis also teach that Israel is among the ten who are called living; that is, possess eternal life, in allusion to Deut. 4:4. Yet the Talmud tells the story of the famous rabbi, Johanan ben Zachai, who, on his deathbed, wept bitterly and told his disciples he did not know whether he was on the way to receive eternal life or eternal punishment. The Jew finds himself in this 'darkness of Judaism,' since he bases his hope of eternal life on his own merit, instead of 'being justified by faith.' A peculiar passage in the prayer which the orthodox Jew recites on the eve of the Sabbath reads thus: 'Through the son of Jesse, the Bethlehemite, redemption has come to my soul.' Best of all, in these days, many a Jew is ready to confess:

" 'My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.' "

M. M., Los Angeles, Calif. What are the ten largest cities in the United States, in their order?

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland, Buffalo, San Francisco, Cincinnati.

L. O. F., Richmond, Va. What is the origin of the term "pidgin," or "pigeon English," often used in the writings of missionaries in the East?

It is a jargon made up from English-Portuguese words, used according to the Chinese idiom and employed in commercial transactions with the Chinese. Pidgin, or pigeon, is a corruption of the English word "business," getting to its corrupt form as follows: bidginess, bidgin, pidgin or pigeon.

H. P., Sunderland, Mass. Did people in classic times use the mile in measurements of distance?

Both the Greeks and Romans had a measurement which we translate as a mile. It was shorter, however, than the English mile. The Roman mile was 4,835 feet; the Greek, 4,030 feet.

Miscellaneous

Reader, Sandusky, O. The grain crop this year is estimated at 3,000,000,000 bushels, the greatest ever known. At 50 cents a bushel, they will be worth $1,500,000,000 to the farmers.

W. J. P., Raleigh, N. C. The best books on the subject of Turkey's oppression of the Armenians are *The Sultan and the Powers*, by Rev. M. MacColl; *Turkey and the Armenian Atrocities*, by E. Munsell Bliss; *Turkey and Armenia*, by Rev. J. W. Pierce.

W. J. W. C., Santa Maria, Calif. 1. The term "elect" was applied (*a*) to the whole body of baptized Christians, (*b*) to the highest class of catechumens elected to, or set apart for, baptism, and (*c*) at other times to the newly baptized. 2. Every true believer in Christ, who does his will and follows his precepts, is entitled to be regarded as a Christian.

F. F. F., Oshkosh, Wis. The Scripture teaches both temperance and abstinence. It tells us to do nothing whereby our brother might be offended or that would cause him to stumble (see Rom., 14 chapter). Whatsoever God does is perfect. No gift ever came from his hands that would injure the human race, or unseat man's reason, or efface the divine image and replace it with the stamp of the brute.

G. F. L., London, Ky. The claim that speaking in tongues is conclusive evidence that the speaker is filled with the Holy Spirit is not accepted by a majority of modern theologians. While recognizing the Omnipotent power which is able to reproduce to-day the wonders of apostolic times, it is generally laid down as a rule that the test of genuineness in "the tongues" shall be a twofold one, viz.: (1) Capable of interpretation, and (2) in the line of some high spiritual purpose. Failing either or both of these, it would be a question whether it were indeed the gift of tongues or of confusion. The Lord never does anything in vain, and when he has a message to give to his children he either has an interpreter at hand or the message interprets itself.

Hannah Elizabeth Fabens

In writing concerning our Great "Dreamland" Calendar, says:

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD "Dreamland" Calendar for 1910 is a veritable gem. As a photogravure it is simply unsurpassed. The light and shade are admirable, throwing the childish figure into bold relief. One can almost hear the soft, deep breathing of the little sleeper, lying in the peaceful abandonment of innocence. The uptilted chin, the beautifully rounded arms thrown carelessly out, the charmingly dimpled hands, one half-closed, each gives its own suggestion of infantile grace. "Dreamland" is a picture that cannot be seen without being coveted. The first person who saw my proof exclaimed, 'Oh, the dear darling! Give me that for my Christmas present!' "

Our "Dreamland" Calendar measures 18 x 21 inches, and is sent uncreased, all charges prepaid. Undamaged delivery guaranteed.

You can make a big reduction

in the cost of your table

by following the advice of Sir James Crichton Browne, LL.D., F.R.S.

London's greatest medical authority on food values.

Eat plentifully and frequently of the best oatmeal—it is the best of all human foods.

Quaker Oats is recognized the world over as the best oatmeal made. The cheapest food you can eat.

The Quaker Oats Company

CHICAGO

Dollars and Millinery Go Hand-in-Hand

You can make and trim your own hats—thus SAVE Money. You can make and trim hats for others—thus MAKE Money.

YOU can become an expert milliner in from six to eight weeks. It is the best paying business for ladies to-day. We prepare you to make your own hats, to hold a salaried position or to **open a store of your own** (retail stores pay from $20 to $50 per week). Taught right in your own home, no matter where you are located. By our Correspondence Course, with working models, **we can positively teach you** without interfering with your daily work. Terms moderate. May be paid in small installments if preferred. Send TO-DAY for **FREE BOOK** with Colored Plates.

INTERNATIONAL MILLINERY SYNDICATE AND SCHOOL OF MILLINERY, Buffalo, N.Y.

"DIRECT FROM WORKSHOP" YOU SAVE ONE-THIRD

123 35c Gold Filled Maple Leaf Pearl
Gold Filled Handy Pin. 118 20c
10K Gold Handy Pin, Pearl. 37 50c
10K Gold 38 $2.25 Grape Brooch.
Gold Filled Brooch
14K Gold Brooch, Amethyst.
10K Gold Odd Fellows Pin. 40 50c
21 $4.50 10K Gold Locket.
12.60 $1.00 Topaz and Pearls.
Gold Filled Handy Pin
39 $7.50 Heart Brooch, Sterling Silver
Gold Filled 125 35c Grape Scarf Pin.
127 40c Red Coral. Gold Filled Brooch.
10K Gold Ring,
41 $2.50 Rose Diam. and Garnet
2 $2.00 pair
201 25c 10K Gold Cuff Links.
129 75c Gold Filled Neck Chain, 15 in. long.

Baird-North Co.

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.

These goods are pictured actual size; they are listed at our regular catalog prices.

We save you time and money; we deliver free; we refund your money promptly if you are not entirely satisfied.

We save you one-third; because we do business on a strictly cash basis; because you are buying **"direct from workshop;"** because we manufacture we save and give you the profits of the jobber and retailer.

You take no risk—we prepay postage or express charges—we guarantee **safe delivery, honest values** and **fair treatment.** Your money is returned if you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase.

Our reliability is fully established—otherwise this publication would not accept our advertisement. We have sold **reliable goods** by mail for **fourteen years**; we have thousands of **satisfied customers** in every state. Write to our bankers—see what they say: Phenix National Bank, Mechanics National Bank, both of Providence, R. I.

BAIRD-NORTH CO., 697 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

FILL OUT THIS COUPON—TEAR IT OUT NOW—AND MAIL

BAIRD-NORTH CO., 697 BROAD ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

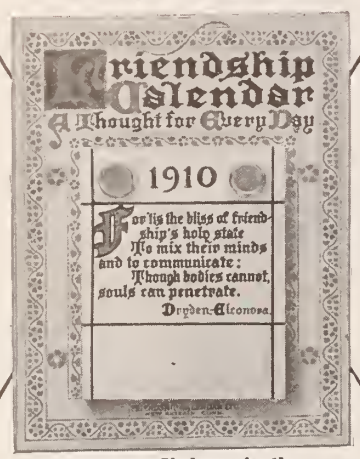
Please send me, *Free*, your large Catalog of Diamonds, Watches, Gold and Gold filled Jewelry, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Toilet Sets, Ebony and Leather Goods.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Friendship Favors


Friendship Calendar
A Thought for Every Day
1910
For 'tis the bliss of friendship's holy state
To mix their minds and to communicate:
Though bodies cannot, souls can penetrate.
Dryden-Alcanea.

The Gift Unique is the FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR

Most artistic and effective in its arrangement. In several beautiful styles containing 365 dated leaves for 1910. Your friend's friends and yourself fill the leaves of the calendar with things that means something to the friend you compile it for—anything personal—from an old memory or a verse of some sort to a newspaper clipping, kodak, print, or a pen or pencil sketch. Thus, day by day, your friend finds a greeting of some sort, signed by a friend, to assure, cheer, help, inspire.

Begin Your Calendar Now for Christmas by writing to us for the edition you prefer or by asking for it at any good stationery or book store.

Blue and Gold Edition.—Designed in three colors, silk hanger, 365 artistically dated leaves with gilt fasteners. Size, 9¼ x 7⅛. Price, in box, postpaid, $1.00

Florentine Edition.—Renaissance design, shown here with mosaic coloring of the period and appropriate Della Robbia lettering, calendar pad as above. Size, 10 x 7¼. Price, in box, postpaid, $2.00

A New Calendar and a Great Value for Price Asked

Flemish Edition.—Arts and Crafts fumed oak back, panel for photograph or postcard, title band painted in two colors, calendar pad as above. Size 11⅜ x 9¼. Price, in box, postpaid, $3.50.

De Luxe Edition.—Red or Blue padded Morocco back, easel support to stand on desk or dresser, hand stamped in gold, leaves dated in two colors, with gold plated fasteners. Size, 9¼ x 7¾. Boxed price, postpaid, $5.00

NINETY-NINE THOUGHTS to help you in preparing the calendar or to send in a collection or individually as messages of inspiration or remembrance to friends at home or distant. The best collection of golden thoughts ever offered. Can be mounted, placed on desk, hung on wall, enclosed with a letter in box 3⅜x3½ inches. Price, postpaid, 50 cents.

THE STEAMER LETTER

A novel and beautiful gift to enhance the joys of a journey. A collection of artistically designed and splendidly executed leaves with blank areas for your daily greetings to your friend on voyage. A new experience for the voyager a new pleasure for the friends at home. Heavy azure bond paper, folded in envelope 8½ x 3⅝ inches, handsomely boxed. Price, postpaid, $1.00

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR COMPANY
30 Cedar St., New Britain, Conn.

A Delightful

Christmas Gift

is this style of Firfelt Priscilla **$2.00**

It is made in cardinal, wine, olive, purple, tan, navy blue, gray, black and other shades of rich, velvet finish firfelt, with firfelt trimming and high or low leather heel.

No more attractive felt shoe is made for house or for wear in a carriage on the way to balls, parties or receptions. In your bedroom on cold mornings or at night there is nothing so warm and comfortable as beautiful stylish Firfelts.

Look for the trade mark of the boy and the dog on the sole. If your dealer cannot supply you we will. State color wanted.

Address for Style Book No. 2

WORCESTER SLIPPER CO.
J. P. Grosvenor, Prop. Worcester, Mass.

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion. New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Give aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in Prayer in Public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, Prayers for Children, etc.; also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. A SPLENDID HOLIDAY GIFT. Cloth binding, Gold stamps. Postpaid to any address for $1.00.
M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

The White Prophet*

IN spite of the power which Mr. Hall Caine undeniably possesses, he has an irritating habit of fixing upon themes which are a trifle too large for him.

This is somewhat painfully evident in his latest book. He has studied the setting of his story thoroughly. The Englishman in Egypt is sketched vividly. There is "atmosphere" and vitality.

But the plot, complicated, impossible, almost inconceivable, is made anything but convincing. A young man, who is described as the "soul of honor," appears to us repeatedly in anything but an honorable position; and a young woman of "delicacy and refinement" writes letters so vulgar and slangy as to verge upon the disgusting.

As for the White Prophet himself, he starts out as an almost sublime conception. The reader instinctively expects him to move through the world like those characters in modern dramas who have simply to enter a house to have all confusion and vice and hate vanish. Ishmael Ameer betrays many human weaknesses, and the expectation is not realized. Still, he moves out majestically at the end, and his picture lies not unpleasantly in the memory. As for the sense of profanation which some sensitive readers have expressed in print—doubtless suggested by the rather impious motto on the title-page of the book, "I know that my Redeemer liveth"—the feeling that Mr. Caine has irreverently attempted to portray the character of Christ in this Moslem fanatic—it must seem to the normal mind rather farfetched and invidious.

The book holds the interest from beginning to end by its highly melodramatic succession of startling incidents; but as a work of art it is sadly disappointing. Passages of great beauty and several masterly descriptions are to be found in it; but the author's love for straining the reader's suspense long past "the breaking point," and his weakness for salacious detail and suggestion have been sadly overdone in *The White Prophet*. They have served to lend an air of cant to much of the religious rhapsody in which the book abounds, and to make its admirable ideals and maxims seem often forced and meretricious.

A Book Worth While

DR. FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER, editor-in-chief of *The Journal of American History* and literary editor of *The Searchlight Library*, who prepared for us our New Premium Book, entitled *Hero Tales from American Life*, commenting on the work, writes as follows:

"This volume comprises one hundred tales of daring and heroism from the thousands of episodes in American life and history, selected for elements of dramatic interest. It will entrance and thrill the reader. While composed primarily of stories of tragic tests of courage, it is frequently of historical significance. This volume of narratives will attain wide popularity. It will undoubtedly be treasured as the most readable book in the home. It is, moreover, one of those rare volumes which the reader can take up at any moment and always find a few lines that will cause the heart to throb and impress themselves indelibly on the memory.

"It is a volume that can be read for years and never be found wearisome—one of those inspirational books that can be read anywhere and at any time—backwards as well as forwards—a volume that becomes an intimate and beloved friend."

This describes the splendid book, *Hero Tales from American Life*, which is one of our leading Premium Propositions for the present season.

"Hero Tales from American Life." Four hundred pages, large type, richly illustrated and beautifully bound in Turkey Red and Gold; our Superb "Dreamland" Calendar and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week for one whole year—all three for only $2.

Books Received

Usury—A Scriptural, Ethical and Economic View. By Calvin Elliott. Cloth binding. Pp. 299. The Anti-Usury League, Millersburg, O.

The Threshold of Manhood. By W. J. Dawson. The fourteen sermons in this volume are intended to be especially helpful to young men in a great city. Cloth covers. Pp. 273. Price $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, publishers.

Elements of Biology. By George William Hunter, A.M. A practical text-book correlating botany, zoology and human physiology. Cloth binding; copiously and well illustrated. Pp. 445. Price $1.25. American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

How to Know the Holy Bible. Edited by Dudley T. Limerick. A booklet of helpful reading and suggestions. Stiff board covers. Price 20 cents. *All His Benefits*, by Henry Ostrom. Sermon-essays. Cloth covers. Pp. 99. These two books are published by The Praise Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

Popular Manual of Theology. By Nathan D. Wolfard, A.M., D.D. Clear, concise and interesting treatment of subjects of vital importance. Frontispiece. Pp. 181. Price, in manilla, 65 cents; in cloth, $1; in cloth and leather, $1.25. I. M. Beaver, Reading, Pa., publisher.

The Moslem World. By Samuel M. Zwemer, F.R.G.S., sixteen years a missionary in Arabia. New York: Young People's Missionary Movement of the United States and Canada. 50 cents. A valuable book for all who are studying Mohammedanism in any of its phases. Its small size makes it a convenient reference book, yet it is wonderfully comprehensive.

The Psychic Riddle. By Isaac K. Funk, D.D., LL.D., editor-in-chief of the *Standard Dictionary*. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York. $1. Interesting accounts of strange psychic phenomena and mysterious events. The abnormal, the sub-normal and the super-normal are abundantly exploited in these pages, and one rises from their perusal somewhat confused as to the real and the unreal.

Great Hymns of the Middle Ages. Compiled by Eveline Warner Brainerd. This volume of the Thumb-Nail Series contains translations of hymns mainly taken from the older Latin forms. With a few exceptions the poems in the present collection are given entire, but many of the best must be abridged for use in hymn-books. Leather covers; gilt edges. Frontispiece. Pp. 122. Price $1. The Century Company, publishers, New York.

Justice to the Jew: The Story of What He Has Done for the World. New and revised edition by Rev. Madison C. Peters, who writes in his preface: "If what is written in this book will essentially modify the views which the Gentile world holds with regard to the position of the Jew, and will lead Christians to grant to him the possession of the mental, moral and spiritual qualities which history affirms, and if every Jew can be made to feel as Lord Beaconsfield felt, then Benjamin Disraeli, when taunted in the House of Commons for his Jewish extraction, and when he hurled back, 'I can well afford to be called a Jew,' the author shall feel he is well repaid for the labor involved in this refined study of history." Cloth covers. Pp. 244. Price 75 cents. McClure Company, New York.

The Epistle to the Hebrews. By Edgar J. Goodspeed. *Acts, The Second Volume of Luke's Work on the Beginnings of Christianity*, with interpretative comment. By George Holley Gilbert, Ph.D., D.D. The above two volumes are in *The Bible for Home and School* series, Shailer Mathews, general editor. They are intended to place the results of the best modern Biblical scholarship at the disposal of the general reader. Cloth binding. Price of first volume is 50 cents. Pp. 132. The price of the latter is 75 cents. Pp. 267. *Lesson Stories for the Kindergarten Grades of the Bible School.* Grade A; General Subject: God the Workman. By Lois Sedgwick Palmer, Kindergartner; Outline by Professor George William Pease. Cloth covers. Pp. 127. Price 75 cents. The above three books are published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

**The White Prophet.* A Novel. By Hall Caine, author of *The Manxman, The Deemster, The Christian, The Eternal City, The Prodigal Son*, etc. Illustrations by R. Caton Woodville. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 951, and write them for full information.

BEST GIFTS *for* CHRISTMAS

Can be selected from our splendid catalog, containing thousands of illustrations of articles in gold and silver, watches, diamonds, rings, brass novelties, mesh bags, fine cutlery, tableware in sterling and plate, etc. Send a postal today for a copy. It is FREE.

The Articles Illustrated are Shown Full Size.

2 Brooch, gold filled, 6 pearls enameled leaves	$1.00
*4 Locket, solid gold, 2 pictures	3.50
Same gold filled	1.15
5 Collar Pin, gold filled	.50 pr.
6 Coffee Spoon, sterling, gray, gold bowl, 'Holly'	.50
7 Collar Pin, gold filled, pearls	.50
13 Odd Fellow Pin, solid gold	.50
*14 Ladies' Signet Ring, solid gold	1.50
*22 Bar Links, solid gold, signet	2.50 pr.
Same gold filled	.50 pr.
25 Hat Pin, gold filled, Roman	.40
28 Scarf Pin, gold filled, topaz or amethyst	.50
31 Eastern Star Pin, solid gold, in colors	1.75

* With monogram 25c extra.

Send for one or more pieces. They will surely please you. Safe delivery guaranteed, with charges prepaid. Write at once for a copy of our latest catalog. It will save you money and is very valuable as a book of reference.

THE WARREN MANSFIELD CO.
Gold and Silversmiths
243 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE
Since 1867 Do not forget to write today for our new catalog

PATTON SELF-CENTERED
STEREOPTICON

For your Church or School—practically without cost

Experts say it is the best lantern ever built. Users verify the experts opinion.

NO BROKEN CONDENSERS—NO BURNT FINGERS OR ACCIDENTS ADJUSTING CARBONS OR LIGHT. These troubles are obviated by the Patton system of ventilation (Patented) and the Patton method of holding the carbons HORIZONTALLY (Patented) in exactly dead center.

The lantern will last a lifetime; we guarantee it to be mechanically perfect.

Why not investigate the matter thoroughly and find out exactly how you can obtain this lantern—practically without cost.

A Folder of "VIEWS" free for the asking.

THE H. F. PATTON MFG. CO.
2856 Detroit Ave. CLEVELAND, OHIO

The Perry Pictures

BEAUTIFUL FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Reproductions of the World's Great Paintings

ONE CENT each for 25 or more. Size 5½ x 8. (6 to 10 times the size of The Mill). Send 25c for 25 Art Subjects, or 25 for children, or 25 Madonnas, or 25 kittens, etc.

Send to-day two 2-cent stamps for Catalog of 1,000 miniature illustrations, 2 pictures, and a colored Bird picture, and Order Now, before our Holiday rush.

The Perry Pictures Co.
Box 36. Malden, Mass.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Thanksgiving 10 Cents
10 Xmas & New Year 10 Cents
10 Birthday..... 10 Cents

POST CARDS

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Grace of Thankfulness*

IT is said to be a psychological fact that impressions of pleasure linger far longer in the memory than impressions of pain; but it is certainly true that, as the experiences of every day pass, the troubles and perplexities loom far greater than the blessings in the minds of most people.

This is all wrong. We ought to be counting up our mercies daily. But it may be readily seen why we err in the other direction. The terrible dilemmas and catastrophies which so often confront us demand instant attention. Maybe you can mitigate or ward off an impending calamity. Maybe, by some ingenious move you may succeed in capturing a benefit which now seems to be slipping from your grasp.

Under these circumstances the most deep and constant thought is demanded. Everything else must be excluded from the consciousness. Our great Judge will surely take into consideration the weakness of our flesh when our cases come before him; but, "after all is said and done," the fact remains that not one of us thanks God half as often nor half as heartily as he ought. Gratitude is a distinguishing mark of a noble soul, and, alas! few of us have truly noble souls.

It has become a custom during recent time, in many parts of our country, to make Thanksgiving Day an occasion for the discussion of national issues in the churches. This is generally acceptable. No doubt waves of protest at political wrongdoing have been started in such discussions, which have widened until they have led to great national upheavals.

Just now there is abundant occasion for thankfulness in this direction. "Graft" is still filching vast sums from our city treasuries. In many sections, bad men still hold the balance of power. But we have at the head of our government a fearless, able and conscientious man, respected by all parties, and desirous of healing all sectional strife.

He has gathered around him a cabinet of honest and thoughtful men. All this is cause for supreme thankfulness.

Our Congress is still largely under the control of the great monopolies; but we can see on every side signs of a profound determination on the part of the people to regain their supremacy. Our magazines and newspapers are relentlessly exposing the inner workings of the trusts. Laws are forming to limit and control them. It seems likely that a new generation will see them shorn of their power. For this prospect of relief let us be thankful.

Some one has said that we have laws enough to give us a perfect government, if they could only be administered by pure and intelligent men. After all, it is "the man behind the gun" that determines the result.

"It is criminal," says Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, "to encourage the candidacy of any man for any office who cannot be trusted to work along the plumbline of what is everlastingly just and holy." And of the rest of us, who are not office-holders, he says, "The prime responsibility for crime rests upon the respectable and even the church-going element in the community, who are not made so righteously wrathful by the administration's tolerance of iniquity as to render it impossible. It is not the statutes that are on the book; it is the amount of passionate moral purpose that the decent people put into the statutes that determines their enforcement."

Christian patriotism! Let us desire and cultivate it; and that there is so much of it among us let us at this Thanksgiving time be truly grateful.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, November 21. TEXT: Neh. 8-12.

Bringing in the Guests*

THERE are few Christians who have not at times upbraided themselves for their failure to win souls for Christ. We are his ministers. The humblest of us represents him. His feast is spread. Each of us is a messenger to summon the guests, yet most of us bring in few, if any.

Some years ago, in a beautiful town in the Middle West, a man of good social position gave a party. His wife's family also ranked among the foremost in the place.

Some scandal had arisen concerning the grown children of this excellent couple, though they themselves knew nothing of it; and the young people, who were really not bad but merely wilful and wild, had no idea that they had outraged the community's sense of propriety until they gave this entertainment, to which hundreds were invited, but only six came.

Their large and handsomely furnished home was decorated lavishly for the occasion, and an elegant collation was prepared. Lights shone through every window, but they shone upon empty rooms.

It was a bitter experience. Scarcely one more mortifying could occur. And yet we place our Master in a similar position so long as we do not partake of his feast and bring with us, so far as we are able, the other guests whom he has invited, but who may be heedless of his call.

The old monastic system, which we are wont to condemn, was in its beginning a noble response to this invitation. The early monks felt that the feast of God was to be taken properly only in poverty, labor, the resignation forever of the joys of family life, and the devotion of their order to the service of the sick and suffering.

Their lofty ideals and humble faith touched the heart of the world. The great, either in admiration for their virtue, or in penance for sin, poured untold wealth at their feet.

"Then," writes James Peile, "the societies which had thriven under poverty and hardship, sank under the weight of prosperity into decrepitude and uselessness. Serfs toiled for them, while the monks passed their time in day-long idleness, the fruitful parent of vice."

They had turned away from the Master's table to eat the husks of the swine, and all their formal repetitions but disgusted and repelled the guests whom they had brought in by the thousand to the heavenly banquet in the days of their purity and innocence.

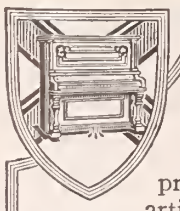
We eat the feast and drink the cup, and the Spirit of the Christ will do the rest. Then,

> What is left for us, save, in growth
> Of soul, to rise up, far past both,
> From the gift looking to the giver,
> And from the cistern to the river,
> And from the finite to infinity,
> And from man's dust to God's divinity?

Thus we may go forth to speak to others of the strength and joy which we gain there.

We have no business to neglect the invitation of our Master; but quite as important as our own presence there is that of the individuals about us, every one of whom has also his loving summons. It is our privilege and duty to extend this invitation to those who seem unconscious or indifferent. You may not always be able to speak directly to them upon the subject. It may be that only by your example, and by a friendly and loving deportment, you can touch them. But see to it that all that you can do is done. If you can help it, do not let your Master's feast be slighted, as his Messiahship was slighted by the Jews of old.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, November 21. TEXTS: Luke 14:16-24; I. Cor. 9:19-23.



A great output from a great house!

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

The output of five famous factories under same direction producing the celebrated BALDWIN PIANO. Besides this artists' favorite, a wide choice of moderate-priced pianos, each marked by the superior quality which lifts every Baldwin-made instrument above all others in its class. Nearing the half-century mark as piano dealers! Let us send you our plan: "BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Coil your circle for prospective names; send them now

POWER In The A. B. C. AUTO

Power to go up the steepest hills or run at 30 miles an hour. Yet Simple, Practical, Safe and Durable. Easy to operate—not complicated—no repairs. The most perfect type of reliable, low-priced automobile. 16 to 35 h. p; air or water cooled engine; 2, 3, or 4 passenger bodies. Write today for FREE Catalogue. Address

Solid or Pneumatic Tires

A. B. C. MOTOR VEHICLE MFG. CO., 3941 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Gives 500 candle power. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. No dirt. No odor. No grease. Agents wanted. Write for catalog, now.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

(5.)

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 628

Have You Confidence in the Matron of the Christian Herald Children's Home?

Of course you have. The Home was built with contributions of Christian Herald readers and its great success is largely due to the wise forethought and broadminded economics practiced by its matron, Mrs. Hopkins. This fact will make doubly interesting a letter which we received from her recently. Here it is word for word as she wrote it.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME
Located at Mont-Lawn, Nyack-on-the-Hudson, N.Y.
Thirty Miles from New York City

Founded 1894
Incorporated 1899

Season's Capacity 3,000 Children

NYACK, N. Y., Sept. 27th, 1909.

The 1900 Washer Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN:—We have used your washing machine at The Christian Herald Children's Home with great satisfaction. It saves time, labor and clothing, as its construction renders the cleansing process much easier and less wearing upon fabrics than the old manner of rubbing upon a wash-board. It is the best washer we have ever used at the "Home." Yours truly,

(Signed) M. S. HOPKINS, Supt.

Watch the Woman!

Do you think she is really working? Not a bit of it! Yet she is doing a big week's washing. The **real work** is done by the 1900 Gravity Washer, which makes most of its own motion. The thing that helps to make it go is under the tub.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread and drudgery of wash day. It saves soap, saves wear and tear on the clothes. Never breaks buttons or injures the most delicate fabrics. It certainly does beautiful work.

Send No Money!

The Washer Pays for Itself

We ask no cash in advance—no deposit—no notes. The trial is absolutely free. If you keep it, simply pay us a little each week or each month, out of what it saves for you.

If, after a full month's free trial, you decide not to keep it, simply notify us to send for it. We will take it back without a word of complaint. The trial will not cost you a penny and will not place you under the slightest obligation

How to Wash Without Work

Write for Free Book about the Wonderful Washer that Almost Runs Itself

This Washer has a whirling motion and moves up and down as it whirls. No paddles or machinery inside. Yet it takes the dirt out so quickly that a tubful is washed in **six minutes!** Washes anything from rugs to daintiest laces. Does it better than is done **by hand** or with any other washer. And actually pays for itself.

Women who have used the Washboard all their lives just rub their eyes in amazement the first time they see a 1900 Washer at work. They exclaim—"Can it be true that it washes clothes **clean in six minutes!**" They take out the clothes when the six minutes are up, and sure enough—**they're white and clean,** exactly as Mrs. Hopkins says. You just ought to write and get one on Free Trial, so you can see for yourself.

Four Weeks' Washings Done FREE!

Washers Shipped Everywhere on Trial

We pay the freight. We give you a genuine Free Trial. We don't ask for cash or notes. You get the Gravity Washer just by asking for it. An entire month's use of it (four weekly washings) FREE. This free trial will tell you more than we could in a page of this paper. How it saves backache and armache and perspiring over a steaming tub, rubbing the skin off your fingers. Thousands of women are now using the 1900 Gravity Washer. They tried it first—at our risk. We simply sent the Washer and let it **sell itself.** Send for the beautiful free book, **"Washing a Tubful in Six Minutes."** This story of the 1900 Washer is of fascinating interest. You should read it. Address The 1900 Washer Co., 553 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y. Or, if you live in Canada, send to The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

BRANCH HOUSES: We maintain branches at 1947 Broadway, New York City, and 1113 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, and in all principal cities. We also make shipments from our warehouses in Kansas City, San Francisco and Seattle. (9)

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Macbeth Pearl Glass is the only kind of glass that would ever be used for lamp-chimneys if every maker considered his interests identical with those of the user.

It is only the user's interests, however, that you have to consider.

See that my name, Macbeth, is on the lamp-chimneys you buy, and they won't break from heat.

One quality to get the correct size and shape for any burner. have my lamp book Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

We have had 25 years experience growing Mushrooms

MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits all the year in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free. **Nat. Spawn & Mushroom Co., Dept. 6, Boston, Mass.**

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

SOME HARD KNOCKS

Woman Gets Rid of "Coffee Heart."

The injurious action of Coffee on the heart of many persons is well known by physicians to be caused by *Caffeine.* This is the drug found by chemists in coffee and tea.

A woman suffered a long time with severe heart trouble and finally her doctor told her she must give up coffee, as that was the principal cause of the trouble. She writes:

"My heart was so weak it could not do its work properly. My husband would sometimes have to carry me from the table, and it would seem that I would never breathe again.

"The doctor told me that coffee was causing the weakness of my heart. He said I must stop it, but it seemed I could not give it up until I was down in bed with nervous prostration.

"For eleven weeks I lay there and suffered. Finally Husband brought home some Postum and I quit coffee and started new and right. Slowly I got well. Now I do not have any headaches, nor those spells with weak heart We know it is Postum that helped me. The Dr. said the other day, 'I never thought you would be what you are.' I used to weigh 92 pounds and now I weigh 158.

"Postum has done much for me and I would not go back to coffee again for any money, for I believe it would kill me if I kept at it. Postum must be well boiled according to directions on pkg., then it has a rich flavour and with cream is fine."

"Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "Theres a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Experience of Paul*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

AN old letter is opened for our study—one written in 57 A.D., eighteen hundred and fifty-two years ago; written in the first century, and yet full of fresh interest for us who are living in the twentieth century. Some things cannot grow old, such as the words of the apostle Paul, enshrined in Holy Writ. The letter was written to the Christians in Corinth, among whom he labored for eighteen months. He loved them, and some of them were going wrong, misled by

A View of Paul's Prison

false teachers who were Judaizers. And Paul loved them so for Christ's sake that he could not let them go. He wrote: "I am jealous over you with a godly jealousy." In fact, he wrote two letters to them, both in one year; the first from Ephesus, and the second from Macedonia. The latter is the subject of our study. Paul wrote many letters, but never one quite like this, because in a peculiar way he took the Corinthian Christians into his confidence; he admitted them, as it were, into the inner sanctuary of his being. But first he led them to consider his outer man, as a Hebrew, as an Israelite, as a child of Abraham. Paul could claim Abraham, Jacob and Benjamin as his forebears.

While the Judaizers, in turn, were claiming one such ancestor, Paul claimed that in him all three were centred.

And some Christian teachers had come among the Corinthians, who had not received the full light of the Gospel—such as Apollos—and they had their following. But Paul wrote about his larger experience, how he had "above measure" and "more abundantly" been beaten, stoned, shipwrecked, attacked by robbers, been assailed in cities, been exhausted by hunger and thirst and lack of clothing—all for the sake of the Gospel; and Paul wrote of them as "those things which are without." But he would yield to no man in what he had endured. Paul gave the Corinthians this view of himself, not in the spirit of boasting, but in order that they might know he had been fully tested, and was not afraid of what man could do to him or say about him, because he was fully trusting in God.

The Inner Man

"I know a man in Christ." He had known him for fourteen years—himself—as a new man in Christ. And such was the thrill of that new birth that he hardly knew whether he was "in the body or out of it," but was as one "caught up to the third heaven"—Paradise; and there he heard things too grand for human speech.

Was Paul, therefore, proud because of his wonderful experience? Oh, no; he takes the Corinthians into his confidence, and writes of his "weakness," and of the nearness of Satan to buffet him, which he refers to as a "thorn." How useless for us to argue what that thorn might have been—"weak eyes," "poor health," etc.! all we can safely conclude about it is that it was some affliction of body, mind or spirit, that Paul had to struggle against day after day. In any event, he would have his Corinthian friends know that he was not a perfect man, but that he was struggling still for the mastery over himself and his environment. There was a human touch in this that brought Paul very near to the Corinthian Christians. It has been said that "these words spoken by Paul concerning himself suggest the picture of an old general who bares his breast before his rebellious legions and shows them the wound prints which prove that he is not unworthy to be called their commander." Paul needed thus to open his heart, particularly about being caught up into the third heaven, because there were critics in Corinth who discredited his claim to be considered an apostle, because he had not been one of the twelve whom Jesus had gathered about him.

"In prisons more abundantly; in stripes above measure; in deaths oft." Paul was speaking as an Oriental to Orientals. To our Western ears it sounds like exaggeration. But Orientals are nothing if not redundant in the use of language. The following proverbs will illustrate this:

"At the sight of a glow-worm the timid cry 'Fire!'"

"A thousand friends are few, and one enemy far too many."

"If you'll cook the meal with words, I'll promise an ocean of butter."

"The judge who takes five cucumbers for a bribe will admit any evidence for ten beds of melons."

"Speak one word while you listen to a thousand."

"With patience sour grapes become sweetmeat, and mulberry leaves turn to satin."

The Fasces

In Acts 16:24 we read about Paul and Silas having their feet made fast in the stocks in the Philippi prison. There were other forms of stocks than this shown in the picture; sometimes the neck and the arms were included, as well as the legs. It is hard to conceive of what the torture must have been.

Another form of dealing with prisoners was to chain them between two soldiers. This was the way Paul was imprisoned in Rome, in his own hired house.

"Forty stripes save one." The scourge with which the stripes were inflicted consisted of three lashes, with pieces of metal fastened in, attached to a handle. The one to be scourged

A Roman Prisoner and His Guards

was tied by his arms to a pillar, his body bared to the hips, and he was made to bend forward while his back was lashed with the scourge. It was a Jewish method of punishment, and under the law not more than forty strokes could be given (Deut. 25:1-3). Indeed, they always stopped one short, for fear of exceeding the forty.

"Thrice was I beaten with rods."

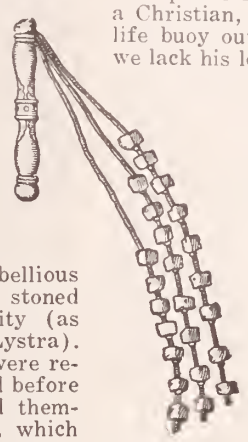
Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for November 21, 1909. Paul's Story of his Life. II. Cor. 11:22-28, 12:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT: "And he hath said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness." II. Cor. 12:9.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

The fasces, or rods, were cut from the elm or birch tree, and bound together with thongs; an axe was inserted among the rods. The rods, of course, were drawn from the bundle when the prisoner was to be beaten.



The Scourge

Jesus was beaten with rods when Pilate delivered him to the Roman soldiers to be scourged.

"I was stoned." It was a form of capital punishment inflicted by the Jews on idolaters, blasphemers, Sabbath breakers and stubborn or rebellious children. The person to be stoned was usually led out of the city (as was the case with Paul at Lystra). Witnesses against the culprit were required to begin the stoning, and before doing so they usually divested themselves of their outer clothing, which was given in charge of a keeper. Paul himself had been the keeper at the stoning of Stephen.

"In hunger and thirst." In the summer time the pools and streams dry up in Palestine and other Oriental lands; indeed, there is always a scanty supply of water, so that it is carried about the streets and sold by water-carriers. Paul may have thirsted because he did not always find a water-carrier, and sometimes he may not have had money to buy the water.

Bread and olives are usually the food which an Oriental traveler carries in his scrip, a skin bag fastened to his shoulders. And Paul had sometimes been hungry for lack of bread and olives. And he also lacked clothing; "nakedness," of which he speaks, does not mean nudity, but rather the lack of an outer garment. Paul did not always lack such a garment, because this was the cloak which he wrote to Timothy he had left at Troas, and wished him to bring it with him when he should come.

The Beautiful Afterward of Sorrow

"He hath said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my power is made perfect in weakness" (II. Cor. 12:9).

Some one has said, "Marble has long been the delight of the eyes and the wealth of architecture among civilized nations." Ruskin calls attention to the fact that veins and zones in the marble, which give it its chief beauty, are the record of its ancient torture, the signs and bands of the great earth agonies through which it has passed. A woman who had passed through great affliction, but had found at last through Christian trust and prayer the calmness and heavenly-mindedness that often follow sad trials, repeated with great feeling the divine assurance, "No chastening seemeth for the present joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness in them that are exercised thereby," and then she exclaimed, "Oh, the beautiful afterward!"

It will be instructive for us the next time we stand in front of a veined piece of marble to think back over some of our experiences, following the dark tracings in the marble. Perhaps we may thus be helped to a feeling of gratitude to God that we have never felt before. The apostle Paul did not need to have his afflictions embalmed in marble before he could thank God for them.

At one time the captain of the lake steamer *Blake* found himself in a storm, drifting toward the breakers. In order to save his vessel from utter destruction, he opened a hole in the bottom and let it sink in deep water. After the storm had abated, divers were sent down, and it was found that the vessel was resting upon the sand. It was then raised and repaired. The brave captain had to sink his vessel in order to save it. And God is compelled to sink some people with afflictions before he can save them. But the apostle Paul was not that sort of a Christian, though rather he made a life buoy out of an affliction. But if we lack his loving confidence and faith in God, then let us be willing to sink that we may be raised again.

A physician went to a neighbor's house to tell a wife and mother of the sudden death of her absent husband. The fresh blow was indeed terrible to her, for she had a large family and very little property. When the first wild burst of sorrow was over, she looked up in agony and said, "But what shall I do, doctor?" "My dear woman, I don't know, but all I can say is, I only wish I had as many promises of God to take right home to myself as you have just now. The Bible is full of promises to those who are in your case." And the woman has lived to realize the truth and preciousness of those promises.

In Psalm 3:3 God is called "the Lifter-up."

Do not cheat thy heart and tell her
Grief shall pass away;
Hope for fairer times in future,
And forget to-day.

Tell her if you will that sorrow
Need not come in vain;
Tell her that the lesson taught her
Far outweighs the pain.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

The great preacher, Charles Spurgeon, said: "There is no sleeping draught that I know of like contemplation of the love of God. Nothing can give the jaded spirit rest like drawing nigh to God." Let those who are seeking a remedy for insomnia take notice.

But King David had discovered the remedy long before Mr. Spurgeon. How beautiful are the words he has written:

My mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips,
When I remember thee upon my bed,
And meditate on thee in the night watches.
For thou hast been my help,
And in the shadows of thy wings will I rejoice.

These are beautiful words to repeat when the cares that infest the day loom up in the night and magnify themselves into giants of frightful mien. It is good in hours of wakefulness to have the habit of thinking about God.

One of the noble Scotch Covenanters, driven from home and friends by Romish persecutors, said: "Enemies think themselves satisfied that we are put to wander in mosses and upon mountains, but even amidst the storms of these last two nights I cannot express what sweet times I have had, when I had no covering but the dark curtains of night; yea, in the silent watch my mind was led out to admire the deep and inexpressible ocean of joy wherein the whole family of heaven swim."

And so the soul of Paul has been marching on, and the brave, strong words which he wrote so long ago have been a help to thousands upon thousands of Christians in all ages, and will be through time and eternity, for words are not finite.

A company of infidels, seeing one of their number greatly troubled at the approach of death, advised him to embrace Christianity, saying, "If it be false, it can do you no harm; but if it should be true, you will be a great gainer." Sometimes God drives men where the best alone is possible.

We are reminded of the olive tree, whose fruit, crushed beneath a heavy weight, yields precious oil for lighting of the darkness. So Christians, under the weight of affliction, yield the graces of sympathy and humility that light up society.

As Interesting as "Ben-Hur"

WHILE Francis Trevelyan Miller was preparing his great book, *Hero Tales from American Life*, for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, he wrote as follows:

"We are keeping it in mind continually that these tales are to go into the Christian homes of America, where they are to be read in the family circle about the fireside and listened to by the entire household, from the youngest child to the aged grandparent.

. . .

The volume is, therefore, invested with that intense human interest that grips the hearts of all ages. Attention is called to the various phases of heroism that are treated in these Hero Tales. The idea is to tell 100 inspiring stories, taken from all the walks and phases of life. We would particularly emphasize that the treatment gives to many of these tales the dramatic qualities of *Ben-Hur*."

. . .

"Hero Tales from American Life." Four hundred pages, large type, richly illustrated and beautifully bound in Turkey Red and Gold; our Superb "Dreamland" Calendar and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week for one whole year—all three for only $2.

. . .

Our "Dreamland" Calendar measures 18 x 21 inches, and is sent uncreased, all charges prepaid. Undamaged delivery guaranteed.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

The stove that is bright and shiny when new will lose its attractive appearance if you don't use the right polish on it. You want the polish which gives

The Most Durable Luster

and which far outlasts all others under heat; the polish that will not cake on the iron. Use **Rising Sun** next time.

Mix with a little water the thickness of cream and apply evenly and smoothly and polish with a dry brush and it is done.

Makes your stove look like new

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

MEN WANTED

1200 men average **$6.92** profit per day

Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties

Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 36, Pittsburg, Pa.

Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

FREE DOM FROM BACK BREAKING, ARM BREAKING, HEALTH Breaking Toil is Now Offered TO WOMEN!

BY USE OF

Throw Away Broom, Brush, Dust Cloth **HOME VACUUM CLEANER** Let Air Do All Sweeping, Dusting, Cleaning.

This new—wonderful—marvelous—amazing—astonishing invention, this saver—deliverer—champion of overburdened housewives should be in every home—once used you wouldn't be without it for love nor money. **Weighs only four pounds.** Operated by child or frail women. No expense—no labor. Terrific air suction takes every grain of dust, dirt, grit and germs from carpets, rugs, mattings, etc., while they remain on the floor, raises no dust, hence no dusting required. Every particle drawn into cleaner—then dumped. Abandon brooms, brushes, dust cloths. They don't clean your rugs and carpets. Brooms and sweepers fill the air with clouds of dust, and remove a portion of the surface dirt. The Home Vacuum Cleaner sucks up into itself not only the surface dirt, but the dirt, dust, grime and germs from within and beneath—from the very warp and fibre. No more necessity to go through the disturbance and upheaval of house cleaning. Home Vacuum Cleaner keeps them clean all the time—cleans them on the floor.

Saves time, strength, health and money. Nothing like it anywhere—nothing can take its place.

Away with hard work—away with slaving toil. Send to-day for a cleaner.

$6.00. Sent Anywhere in the World. Price, $6.00

NOT SOLD IN STORES

Not $25.00, $50.00 or $100.00—not the high prices you have been reading about, but a price everyone can afford. Have a clean home, hours of leisure. Adopt the easy way—the modern way—the sanitary way—the scientific way. All Hail! Home Vacuum Cleaner, marvel of the 20th Century, saver and champion of overworked womanhood.

Each machine tested before shipping—each guaranteed as represented or money back. The price insignificant—the benefits everlasting. Will last for years. Not sold in stores. Read elsewhere what women say.

Don't delay—don't hesitate—don't wait for others—don't wonder if it's true—**It is true—every word**—couldn't be exaggerated—words can't describe it. **Stop short! Put drudgery behind you—leisure and health before.** Enjoy yourself **now**—tomorrow may be too late. Six dollars will do it all—six dollars brings relief from hard work brings time to enjoy yourself—to visit friends—to read, shop, etc. Pays for itself in saving of carpets, rugs and mattings. Send today. Stop everything and write NOW.

Bright, Active, Energetic, Agents!

Here is the opportunity of your life. Make loads of money. This wonderful cleaner takes women by storm. They can't resist it—bargain day isn't in it. No experience necessary. Just hustle and the money rolls in. Shown in three minutes. Sold in five. Then on to the next. None refuse. All buy. Hurry—be first—get the cream. Women eager—they need it—when they see it, can't let it go. Drop everything—sell this marvelous vacuum cleaner. Make $100 a week—you can—easy.

John Mangold, Tenn., writes—Made big payment on a home today, thanks to your wonderful invention. Have sold 50 cleaners in three days. Just show them and take money. Easiest thing I've sold. When can you ship 100 more? And so it goes. Hundreds of like letters every day; every one pleased, no one dissatisfied. All making money easy. **Agent's profit 100 per cent.** Write today—reserve territory—get to making this easy money. **FREE Sample** to active agents. Get your letter in now.

R. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO., 214 Alms Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500 from 60 Hens in 10 Months on a City Lot 40 Feet Square

To the average poultryman that would seem impossible, and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. **It would not be possible to get such returns** by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new **PHILO SYSTEM** is adopted.

The Philo System is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry
and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of results that are hard to believe without seeing.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success
from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

Two Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks
are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

Our Six-Months-Old Pullets are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month
in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green-cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the **Philo System of Poultry Keeping**, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Don't Let the Chicks Die in the Shell
One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Three-Pound Roasters Ten Weeks Old

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel
Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Our New Brooder Saves 2 Cents on Each Chicken
No lamp required. No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 to 50 Cents.

TESTIMONIALS

205 S. Clinton St., Baltimore, Md., May 28, 1909.
E. R. PHILO, Publisher, Elmira, N.Y.
Dear Sir: I have embarked in the poultry business on a small scale (Philo System) and am having the best of success so far, sixty-eight per cent of eggs hatched by hens, all chicks alive and healthy at this writing; they are now three weeks old. Mr. Philo is a public benefactor, and I don't believe his System can be improved upon, and so I am now looking for more yard room, having but 15x30 where I am now. Yours truly,
C. H. LEACH.

South Britain, Conn., Ap. 14, 1909.
MR. E. R. PHILO, Elmira, N.Y.
Dear Sir: I have followed your System as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your Brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your Brooders out of doors, and at the age of three months I sold them at 35c. a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly,
A. E. NELSON.

Osakis, Minn., June 7, '09.
MR. E. R. PHILO, Elmira, N.Y.
Dear Sir: You certainly have the greatest System the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the System that brings the real profits.
Yours, JESSE UNDERWOOD.

Brockport, N.Y., Sept. 12, 1908.
MR. E. R. PHILO, Elmira, N.Y.
Dear Sir: I have had perfect success brooding chickens your way. I think your method will raise stronger, healthier chicks than the old way of using lamps, and besides it saves so much work and risk. Yours respectfully,
M. S. GOODING.

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher, and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

E. R. PHILO, Pub., 887 Third St., Elmira, N.Y.

LUMO KEROSENE BURNER

Burns a mantle like gas making a gas light from kerosene. Odorless, noiseless and absolutely safe. Produces 100 candle power 16 hours on one quart of kerosene. Best and easiest light on the eyes. Gives a pure, white light. Requires no generating. Light as any lamp, and you have a perfect light instantly. Burner fits any lamp, including the famous Rayo. Nothing cumbersome or unsightly. Used everywhere in best homes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We want agents everywhere. Big money made by hustlers. Buy two and sell one, getting yours free. Then sell to your friends and neighbors. Write today for free catalog.

JOHN S. NOEL CO.
189 Division St. Grand Rapids, Mich.

SAVE 25% ON YOUR RUGS

Why pay a dealer's profit when you can buy direct at manufacturer's prices, and get better quality and greater variety? We've been making rugs for a quarter-century, **and we stand behind every one we sell with a money-back guarantee.**

Hancock Rugs

are honestly made—strong and durable. They wear like oak. The designs are distinguished and the colorings exquisite. See these low prices for 9 x 12 rugs:
Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50 Tapestries, $11 to $17.50
Velveta, $17 to $20
Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50
Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to Pacific coast on $25 orders.

These and other sizes, from $2 to $60, are shown in colors and fully described in our handsome money-saving free catalogue. Write a postal for it to-day—right now, before you forget.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept E Philadelphia

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; three million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c. postpaid. Agents wanted.

Collette Mfg. Co., Box 122, Amsterdam, N.Y.

3 Cents A Week To Pay

SUN Incandescent Gasoline LAMP

gives most light for least money. 100 candle power each burner. 1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. Handsome and durable. Agents Wanted. Catalog.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market St., Canton O.

For Rooms BRIGHT As Day

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

We Want Your **FURS**

Good prices, liberal assortment and prompt returns. Send for Price List and ship to

M. F. PFAELZER & COMPANY
6 East 12th Street (Desk 16), New York

Who Went Up Into Canaan?

By C. D. KENDALL

I HAVE been a constant and delighted reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. I enjoy the paper through and through, and especially the page or pages devoted to questions and answers.

There is one question that has been answered a great many times, and I am strongly of the opinion that the correct answer has not been given. The question is, How many of the Jews who came out of Egypt with Moses were permitted to enter the Holy Land? Your last answer says: "None of those who set out from Egypt ever reached the Promised Land save Joshua and Caleb. The first generation of the Exodus all died in the wilderness (see Num. 26:65)."

Now will you kindly refer to the record, Num. 1:1, 2, 3, 20, 22, 26, 45, 46? You will notice only twenty years and older were numbered. Notice that the tribe of Levi was not numbered, neither were the women and children under twenty years. This was done the first day of the second month of the second year after leaving Egypt. Only those able to go to war were numbered (Num. 14:22, 23, 29, 30, 31). Verse 29 says "All that were numbered of you from twenty years old upward which have murmured against me (30) doubtless ye shall not come into the . . . except Caleb and Joshua." Please read carefully verse 31. The children were to come in. Deut. 2:14-16; Num. 26:63, 64.

This numbering, you will notice, was by Moses and Eleazar the priest, Aaron's son. The first numbering was done by Moses and Aaron at Sinai, one year after coming out of Egypt, and remember they only numbered those of twenty years and older who were fit for war. The tribe of Levi was not numbered. The prohibition against entering Canaan was not pronounced against the women and children, but against the men of war who sinned (Num. 14:31). The children were those under twenty when they came out of Egypt and those born during the wandering (Josh. 24:31-33). Eleazar the priest, the son of Aaron, of the tribe of Levi, made a priest within a year after leaving Egypt, went into Canaan with Joshua, and died there after the death of Joshua; so from the record we know that Eleazar went into the Holy Land, where he died; and I am fully persuaded that the decree of the Almighty was not made against the innocent women and children, but against those who sinned against him.

I think we may reasonably conclude that Moses and Aaron, when they numbered the people for the army at Sinai, took all the names of the men with their tribes and families. Also we may conclude that, as the men who had sinned died off in the wilderness, their places were filled by the young men as they arrived at the age of twenty years, so the host was kept up in numbers.

You will notice that the last numbering made by Moses and Eleazar was made in the plain east of the Jordan. Now please read Num. 26:62-65. What was this last numbering for, if not to see that all the men of the host who had sinned were dead?

Newton, Ill.

Singing to the Cows

A CONTEMPORARY tells of an interesting phase of dairying in the West. A progressive woman, who owns and runs a dairy farm in Wisconsin, and who has some unique ideas of her own, declares that by

Singing to Bossy

playing and singing to her cows she gets a supply of milk one-third greater than that she got before. "Every cow in her herd," says the writer, "and they are all pure-bred Jerseys, hears at least one tune at milking time. Most of the younger cows show a liking for quiet airs, and any loud or demonstrative music irritates them. The player usually accompanies herself on a mandolin." Her experiment, it is added, is regarded with amusement by those who know of it, and it is not at all likely that singing to the cows will become popular.

When Autumn Tints the Woods

See Illustration on Cover Page

WHEN Autumn tints the woods with gleaming gold,
And the wild birds their southward passage hold,
Then earth and sky laugh at the storms foretold.

But close behind the pomp of colors gay
Stands a dim warrior clad in misty gray,
And crested with an icy crown alway.

Let him come forth and strip the woodlands bare—
For winter's pillaging I have no shred of care—
The sun shines on each shadowy nook if thou art there.

Though spring flowers smile beneath thy lightsome tread;
Or summer shed its blossoms on thy head;
Or autumn frame thee in its gold and red;

Or winter smite thee with its morsels keen—
Still, still the same thy true eyes' azure sheen,
And through all seasons my heart hails thee queen.

—THOMAS CORRY BATES.

How the World's Richest Man Got His Start.

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Magnate, started out as a Traveling Map Salesman, and has worked his way up to be the wealthiest man in the world. Salesmanship is the best paid, most congenial profession in the world. Thousands of Traveling Salesmen earn from $2,500 to as high as $15,000 or $20,000 a year and expenses. There are over 600,000 employed in the United States and Canada at the present time, and the demand for good Salesmen always exceeds the supply. Any man with a common school education, and who has tact and perseverance, can enter and make a success in this splendid profession. The National Salesman's Training Association issues a little book, entitled *A Knight of the Grip*, which will be sent free to any one who will write for it. It gives complete details about how to become a first-class Salesman and secure a position as a Traveling Representative of some prominent firm, also testimonials from men placed in good positions. If you are ambitious and desire to increase your earnings from two to ten times what they are at present, write to the Association to-day, at any one of its offices either at New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis or San Francisco. Address Letter to Dept. 496, and mention paper.

This Beautiful Teaspoon

full sized, silver plated, of exclusive *rose pattern,* in French gray, *the newest style,* made and *warranted* by Wm. Rogers & Son,

IS YOURS

if you send ten cents and the top of a jar of

LIEBIG
Company's Extract of Beef

Genuine has blue signature. We want you to know by trial that it's the most delicious, and far-going extract: ¼ teaspoonful makes cup of best beef tea, it's just as economical for cooking.

For 20 cents and a Liebig top we mail this *fine fork,* full size, to match spoon. No advertising on either. Address, Dept. S,
CORNELLE DAVID & CO.,
120 Hudson St., New York.

"FINEST STOVE I HAVE SEEN"

Mrs. Croker writes:
We have used your Range for 30 days and are well pleased with it. I do not see why it is not equal to the $69 stoves sold here. It is the finest finished stove I have seen. Good baker and heater, as recommended by you. Yours respectfully.
MRS. ADNAH CROKER

Mrs. Croker Saved $33

You can do equally well by writing for free catalog of all kinds of stoves.
CASH BUYERS UNION
DEPT. 15. CHICAGO

$1.00 ALL COLORS = full 16-inch Ostrich Plume

Satisfaction Gnaranteed or Money Back

This beautiful full 16-inch French Ostrich Plume in all colors, sold elsewhere as high as $5.00, only $1.00 prepaid. 14 inch Willow Plumes only $4.25, worth as high as $10.00. Order today. We save you all middle profits. Money back if not satisfactory.
Manufacturers' Guild, Dept. 10, 166 Sixth Ave., New York

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TINTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**
NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY

Selling this forged steel
NICKEL PLATED Combination Hatchet
Durable, low priced. Guaranteed. Money back to any purchaser not perfectly pleased. Send today for terms of FREE OUTFIT and proof of big profits to Agents.
H. THOMAS MFG. CO. 2124 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio

Does Your Church Use Individual Communion Cups?

If not, write for our "Special Introductory Offer" over 6,000 churches now use. A most acceptable memorial gift. Outfits sent for free trial. Address Thomas Communion Service Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10¢
No Two Alike—Latest Designs

Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Christmas, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents if you answer this ad. immediately. **J. H. Seymour, 255 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.**

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE
Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers.
Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

12 POST CARDS FREE!

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this advertisement out and send it to us with 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 6 of your friends. **D-28, New Ideas Card Co., 233 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.**

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE
Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan.

Extra Fine Post Cards Free
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish **Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards.** Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs. **Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kas.**

AGENTS: WOMEN Our agents are making $3 daily selling Comfort Hair Wavers. Exclusive territory. Repeat orders. The Comfort leaves only a small piece of braid in the hair while sleeping. Endorsed by leading hair specialists. Largely advertised.
STRATE-FOLD MFG. CO., Dept. B, MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

A Schoolroom Revival

A READER of this journal, Alex. W. Smith, sends the following interesting account of a revival service at the Mount View Schoolhouse, Spartanburg County, S. C.:

"There were more than forty professions of faith at a single meeting. The teacher had certain impressions that he told the pastor about, and the pastor approved of them. The mourners' bench was pointed out to the children, and they soon filled it. The Spirit worked among them and they nearly all gave their hearts to Jesus.

"We had been having a protracted meeting at the church, near the schoolhouse. Many of the children had responded to the propositions made by the preacher, so, last Friday, I gave a little card to each child and wrote on the back of it, 'Jesus loves,' and the name of the child. I afterwards asked the pastor, Mr. Hill, to come to the schoolhouse at two o'clock, and we would have a service there. He came and talked to the children. He told them that they could be converted, and accept Jesus as their Saviour, just as soon as they knew good from evil. Nearly all the children knelt. The pastor and I went to every child, and, as I told him their names, he laid his hand on their heads and said a special prayer for each. After the prayer service, more than forty gave their hands as a token that they had accepted Jesus as Saviour. I asked one of the little ones why he knelt, and he replied that 'he loved Jesus, and wanted to be happy.'"

"BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES"

THERE are many things that may be done, or may need to be done, before the doctor arrives. Do you know them? If an accident happens in your family, are you prepared to act promptly and wisely?

If you live in the country, a long distance from the doctor, and some serious illness occurs, do you know the best thing to do while waiting for him to come? Our New Premium Book, *Before the Doctor Comes,* aims to guide you in the matter. It is a concise, comprehensive, practical description of ordinary accidents and diseases, with the best advice as to the treatment to be pursued. There are chapters on accidents and poisons. The various diseases are classified, so as to be referred to readily.

To refresh the reader's knowledge of physiology there is a separate discussion of the Normal Human Body, which gives a brief description of the organs of the body and an account of their functions. Space has been given to Personal Hygiene, for the art of keeping well is just as important as the art of getting well. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Do you know how to nurse the sick? Can you carry out the doctor's orders as to poultices, fomentations, etc.? The chapter on home nursing describes clearly and concisely these important adjuncts to successful treatment.

A glossary, which defines all technical words, has been added, that the meaning may always be perfectly clear.

The index is thorough and complete, and convenient for ready reference.

This book will be a valuable addition to the home. It deals with vital issues and teaches valuable lessons.

This Generously Illustrated Volume, "Before the Doctor Comes" (400 pages, bound in Green and Gold); our Incomparable "Dreamland" Calendar for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD weekly for one whole year (ALL THREE), for only TWO DOLLARS.

"The Standard for 60 Years"

POND'S EXTRACT

The test of time has only served to strengthen confidence in the efficacy of Pond's Extract the most useful household remedy.

Soothing, Refreshing and Healing

Ask your druggist for POND'S EXTRACT. Sold only in sealed bottles—never sold in bulk. Refuse all substitutes.

VANISHING CREAM
(POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY'S)
is an ideal non-oily toilet cream of great purity and exquisite Jacque Rose fragrance. "Vanishing Cream" effectively promotes that fineness of skin texture so requisite to a clear and beautiful complexion.
Send name and address for a liberal **FREE SAMPLE**

POND'S EXTRACT CO.
Dept. H, 78 Hudson St., New York

A GOOD OIL CAN filled with that famous 3-in-One oil for only 10c. This special offer covers a limited number of cans and is solely to introduce 3-in-One to new people. The can or the oil alone is worth 10c. If you have never tried 3-in-One for lubricating any mechanism, cleaning and polishing furniture, preventing rust on any metal surface, do it now. Wrap a dime in a piece of paper and mail to **3-IN-ONE-OIL CO., 54 Broadway, New York City**

10¢ 10¢ 10¢ 10¢ 10¢

By return you get the can
Full of 3-in-One

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.
30 days' Free Trial.
Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,
PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-11 th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

Ewing Reducing Garments

Improve your figure and carriage. Wear one and you need not diet, take drugs or tiresome exercise to reduce too-large busts, hips or abdomen. They remove superfluous flesh from any or all parts of the body without harm or inconvenience.

Made to Your Measure

to reduce just the parts you wish. Comfortable to wear, because light weight and ventilated. Ewing Reducing Garments do not bind or distribute the flesh to other parts—they completely dissolve the flabby fat. Wear a few weeks before having your new gown made.

Write to-day for descriptive booklet and measurement blanks.
E. L. EWING COMPANY, Dept. BY 3223 Sheffield Avenue, CHICAGO.

5% Every Day

You may open an account any day. You may withdraw upon 30 days' notice. We have no fixed "interest days"—earnings commence when money is received and paid for full time to date of withdrawal. Remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually, or compounded if desired.

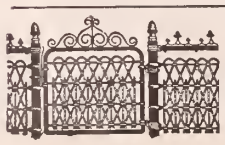
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Conducted Under Supervision of New York Banking Department

Established 16 years. During this time we have never paid less than 5 per cent. a year, while increasing our assets to over $2,000,000, and accumulating surplus and profits of $150,000. Our records open to public inspection. We invite fullest investigation of our methods.

Call or write for booklet.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

LAWN FENCE



Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D Winchester Ind.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Takes the hard work out of House-cleaning
Cleans
Scrubs
Scours
Polishes
It Chases Dirt!
Avoid
Caustic
&
Acids
Large
Sifter Cans
10¢
All Grocers
HOLES
Omaha
Old Dutch
Cleanser

$1.50 A YEAR — 5c. A COPY
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, November 17, 1909
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOLUME 32 — NUMBER 46
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Drawn by F. J. Boston, for The Christian Herald

IN THE TIME OF CORN-HUSKING

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

J. A. C., Brookshire, Tex. To what race do the Armenians belong, and since when have they become Christians?

The Armenians are Caucasians, and have been Christians from a very early period. It is related that Abgarus, King of Edessa, in Armenia, was converted to Christianity by one of the early Christian evangelists, and that all his people soon followed him in adopting the new religion. This was presumably in the second century A.D. The Armenian state church is Gregorian (Christian), but it became degenerate, and in recent years the country has been a field of active missionary enterprise.

K. N. K., Hot Springs, Ark. When and where did Columbus die?

Columbus died at Valladolid, in Castile, Spain, March 20, 1506.

S. K., Newport, N. H. When and where was the first savings bank established in the United States?

The first savings bank was the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society, established in 1816. One was established in Boston the same year.

H. E. B., Whitesboro, N. Y. When Agrippa said to Paul, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," was that an honest confession, or did he mean, "With little persuasion, Paul, thou wouldest try to make me a Christian"?

The Revised Version is to be preferred in this passage (Acts 26:28), which it makes much clearer, viz., "With but little persuasion thou wouldest fain make me a Christian"; (verse 29) "and Paul said, I would to God that whether with little or with much," etc. Some commentators interpret it to mean, "Thou art for making me a Christian too summarily," but the majority read it as, "In a little time (or with a little more argument) thou wilt persuade me." Agrippa was practically confessing that Paul had made a deep impression on his mind and that he felt strongly drawn to his view in spite of himself.

E. A. W., Springfield, Ill. You say it was not until after Joseph of Arimathea had come to the front, after the crucifixion (see John 19:39), that Nicodemus openly showed himself a follower of Jesus. Did you forget John 7:50, 51?

The words of Nicodemus in John 7:50, 51 marked his first reappearance after three years' absence from the Gospel narrative. He was sitting as a member of the Council, and, noting their indecent haste to condemn the untried Saviour, he ventured a proper legal question, being apparently pressed by his conscience to do so. Webster, Wilkinson and other leading commentators point out the feebleness and half-heartedness of his defense of Jesus on this occasion, in contrast with the fierce attitude of the Pharisees. Their angry inquiry, "Art thou also of Galilee?" extinguished the last spark of Nicodemus' flickering courage. He had at that moment the great opportunity to come out for the Master, but he failed to embrace it. Consequently, we repeat, it was not until after the crucifixion, when the whole tragedy had been enacted, that his conscience drove him to open avowal of belief in Christ.

Mrs. E. S. W., Johnsonburg, Pa. We need some place where our boys can meet and have a good time in the evenings. Now they have only the saloons. Do you think that if I should write to some of our famous rich men they would send me money to start such a place? If they only would, I think we might keep it running.

Possibly one of your churches might grant the use of its lecture-room for a night or two a week for some such purpose. It is sometimes wise to begin on a small scale, and feel one's way carefully. In some places, it has been found best to establish a boys' club, with badges and pass-words, motto, flag, etc. They can meet once or twice a week at first, one or more older persons being present, and having a programme for each meeting, with some business at first, and games, reading and music later. They should have some definite object, like the purchase of an athletic field, the preservation of some historic structure, or the raising of a monument to some great townsman. Gradually, as they get used to each other and grow to enjoy the meetings, they may be able to hire a room, or even a house. Rich men have so many calls that they are likely to dismiss most of them without comment. See if you cannot attain your very excellent object without outside help.

M. W. S., New York. It is said in Rom. 8:23 that adoption refers to the resurrection, and also that adoption pertains to Israel according to the flesh (Rom. 9:3, 4). What prospect is there for the Anglo-Saxon race in the coming resurrection?

The passage in Rom. 8:23 has been much controverted. The simplest interpretation is that the whole order of nature sympathizes with man's miseries, and looks forward to his redemption as the period of its own emancipation from the blight of sin and death. In Rom. 9:3, 4, the "adoption" referred to should not be confounded with the spiritual adoption that flows from union to God's Son, as it refers to "the purely external and theocratic, yet real adoption, whereby Israel was separated from the surrounding heathen and constituted a family of God." This interpretation is confirmed by the reference to the "glory" (the ark), the covenants, the Sinaitic law, the temple worship or service and the promises, in the same chapter. It does not concern the resurrection.

J. T., Wilmar, Minn. 1. Two teachers in the schools here believe in evolution. One of them was telling her class that man was once a monkey, but that he was wise and educated to-day. Then one of her boys said, "I thought that Adam was the first man, and that Solomon was the wisest man." 2. I have always understood that Adam lived about 4,000 years before Christ. Now Myer's *Ancient History* has it different. It says that there are traces of man ages before this.

1. The Darwinian theory, to which you refer, has now very little hold upon the scientific world. Many leading scientists have rejected it altogether. 2. The dates on the margin of the Bible (as we have repeatedly explained) are not a part of the book itself, but are the computations of Archbishop Ussher, a very worthy divine, who lived several centuries ago. The Bible itself, far from fixing a date for the Creation, merely says, "In the beginning——" Hence there is no contradiction between science and Scripture on this ground. Science simply shows us that the world and the human race are much older than we think.

Mrs. Sarah J. Bird ("Mother Bird") writes: "I sent a year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to Mrs. P——, Burnham, Pa., and she writes of the great good it is doing, and now she herself sends for another copy, to carry on the good work." Mrs. P—— writes: "When the extra copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD comes we give it to Mr. and Mrs. W——, old people, who enjoy it so much. By Sunday they have read it, and give it to Mr. H——, a well-read and recently converted man, who greatly enjoys it. When he is through with it, he gives it to an old 'shut-in,' who also reads and enjoys it. I hope THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may long continue in the great and good work it is doing for the unfortunate and poverty-stricken."

These are examples of many similar letters we are constantly receiving from friends in many parts of the country. Such kind words and thoughts, so heartily expressed, are full of encouragement.

Mrs. L. H., Groton, N. Y. Is there a pension bureau for nurses in the United States?

The head of the Bellevue Training School for Nurses says that there is no such bureau. There should be one. It is to be hoped that this answer may reach some person who may help to inaugurate a pension system for this noble class.

P. H. Y., Grafton, Mass. Where are the Chincha Islands? I cannot find them in any school geography.

The Chincha group of islands lie about eleven miles off the coast of Peru. The three most important islands are Isla del Norte, Isla del Medio and Isla del Sur.

W. W. W., Westover, Md. 1. Why is the moon sometimes so far to the south and at other times high overhead, and why does she seem now to move from southwest to northeast? 2. Why are the lunations of the moon not of equal length?

1. The plane of the moon's orbit is not the same as the plane on which the earth moves around the sun. The moon's plane is inclined to ours five degrees. This makes the full moon five degrees higher in the winter than in the summer. The inclination of the moon's orbit is irregular, but every 173 days it passes through all of its possible changes. At the December solstice the moon's altitude is from 60 to 70 degrees, and about in the path of the sun in summer. 2. The lunations vary slightly in length, owing to the eccentricity of the orbits of both the earth and moon. The difference in length is never more than 3 hours and 20 minutes in the month. This is hardly perceptible except to scientific observers.

R. L., Dallas, Tex. Where can I find the words of the epitaph beginning, "Life is like a winter day"?

These are the lines referred to:

" Our life is but a winter day,
Some only breakfast and away,
Others to dinner stay
And are full fed;
The oldest man but sups
And goes to bed;
Large is his debt
That lingers out the day;
He that goes soonest
Has the least to pay."

S. B. N., Waco, Tex. I must prepare myself for city missionary work, to be a missionary in my own town, Waco. I wish to know the duties of one in such work and where I should go to prepare myself.

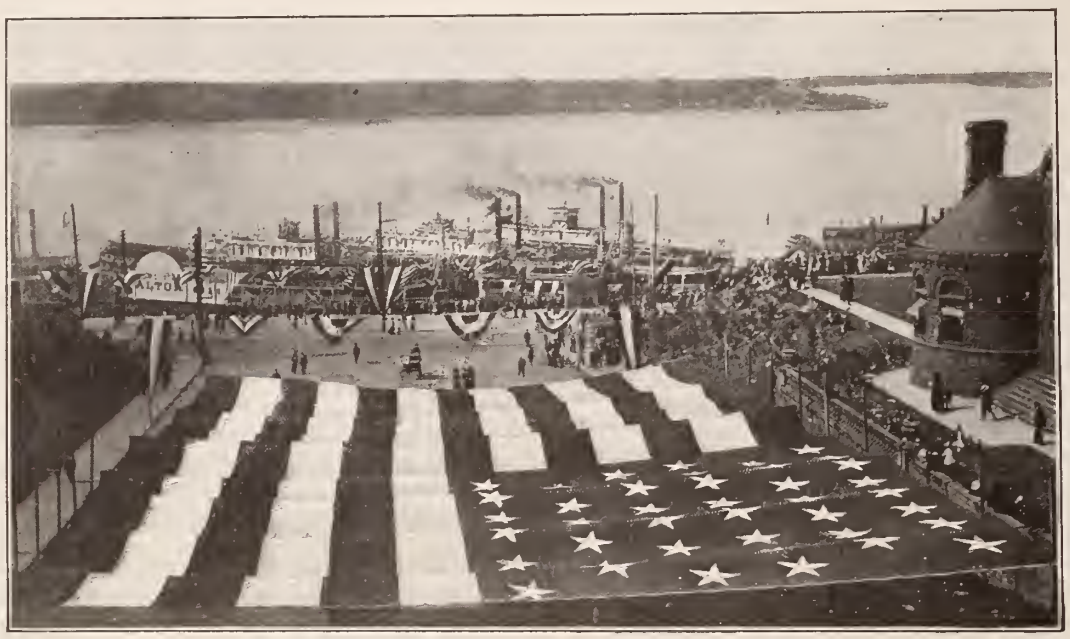
The foregoing question was submitted by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to Rev. A. B. Schauffer, president of the New York City Mission, who replies as follows: "I know of no place where a layman can be fitted for city mission work better than the Bible Training School, W. W. White, superintendent, 541 Lexington Avenue, New York. Should New York City be inconvenient as a location for study, there is Moody Training School, in Chicago, which would serve about the same purpose."

M. E. M., Rahway, N. J. Which of our States leads in the divorce record, and what is the general standing?

According to the Census Bureau official reports, the Western States lead in the number of divorces, the highest being the State of Washington—513 per 100,000 of the married population. Delaware has the lowest—43 per 100,000. The divorce rate has grown steadily with the increase of population. Two-thirds of the divorces between 1887 and 1906 were granted to wives. Actors, showmen and musicians lead in the list of divorce applicants; farmers are seldom represented.

Miss J. C., Whiting, Ia. 1. Why was not Paul delivered from prison at Cæsarea, as he had been before, instead of going to Rome? 2. Did he ever lose faith in God? 3. Do you think people bring their own trouble on themselves, or does God send it?

1. From the time of his detention in Cæsarea probably to the close of his life Paul was in Roman custody. This was really a protection to him, as otherwise he must have fallen a victim to the Jews, who were bitter against him. He was treated humanely and considerately. Besides, at Cæsarea, Paul had stood on his rights as a Roman citizen, and having himself appealed unto Cæsar—that is, from a lower to a higher jurisdiction—we must infer that he had no desire for liberty until his case could be tried on its merits before the imperial court. 2. There is no evidence in the Scripture narrative that he lost faith. His confidence in God and in his own mission seems rather to have augmented with every new experience and grown stronger in the face of opposition and persecution. 3. This is an old metaphysical question, and one that can be answered both ways. God permitted Job to be tested with trouble, and, if trouble be evil, then we have the authority of Isa. 45:7 for assuming that it is divinely permitted. Evil, or disorder, is the disturbance or violation of a fixed law, whose normal operation is altogether good and perfect. The true Christian attitude is one of confidence in the promise that no real evil shall befall those that trust in the Lord. See Ps. 23:4 and Ps. 91:10; Prov. 12:21, etc.



THE LARGEST AMERICAN FLAG EVER MADE

IT is 120 feet long and 80 feet wide, and the stripes are 6 feet 1 inch wide. There are 49 stars, each 5 feet from tip to tip. The scene is at Memphis, Tenn., with the President's steamboat fleet on the river as a background. The flag makes a magnificent showing and aroused much enthusiasm.

Miscellaneous

M. B., Delaware, O. We regret to say that none of our collections of poetry contain the poem from which you quote.

M. B., Delaware, O. We regret to say that the verses for which you ask cannot be found in any of our anthologies.

A. C. P., Kokomo, Ind. 1. We have no information concerning the proposed bridge across Behring Straits. 2. The aeroplane is still so imperfect, Mr. Wright has stated, that it will be several years before it can be in a condition to be of commercial service.

NEW YORK. NOVEMBER 17, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

M. Zakharov, Pres. of the Alliance

A Street Scene in Moscow in Winter Time

N. F. Hoijer, Alliance Delegate

A HERO OF THE MISSION FIELD

A FEW days ago there came to the offices of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in the Bible House, New York, a short, sturdily-built, fresh-complexioned man of middle age. His skin, bronzed by much exposure to sun and wind, proclaimed him a traveler. Full-bearded, smiling-faced and with kindly eyes, he had a personality which at once inspired confidence. He was simple in speech and modest in demeanor. Yet this little man was of the stuff of which real heroes are made. Indeed, there are few men living to-day who can point to a career so full of dangers and adventures as that of N. F. Hoijer, delegate of the Russian Evangelical Alliance, who is now on his first visit to the great Christian republic of the West.

Mr. Hoijer was born in Wermland, Sweden, in 1857. In 1880 the Union of Swedish Missions engaged him as seamen's missionary at Kronstadt. After having spent a short time there in very successful work, he went to St. Petersburg, where he soon took a leading position in the movement started by Lord Radstock and Colonel Paschkaff. After the assassination of Alexander II., in 1882, a season of devastation and persecution broke out in Russia. Colonel Paschkaff, Count Korff, and many others, were banished; others were imprisoned and sent to Siberia, and not a few had to pay with their lives for quitting the Orthodox Church.

At this trying time Mr. Hoijer, in the face of many difficulties, carried on his Gospel work uninterruptedly. Through his kind offices a number of Russians, both men and women, who, but for his courage and wisdom, would have been sent to Siberia, were saved from the danger of exile. He successfully established mission stations at various places, which are still prospering. In St. Petersburg he founded a Finnish Temperance Association, and procured for it government protection. Here, even in the worst of times, many Finns and Swedes, and even persecuted Russians, found refuge, and were enabled to study the Word of God without fear.

In the Caucasus, he founded a Swedish Mission, which is still going on successfully. He won the confidence alike of the ancient Armenian nation and of the wild tribes of the Kurds. He organized an Alliance of Oriental Evangelicals, which has been very successful in uniting believers in practical missionary enterprise. It was he who started the still prospering Swedish Mission in Persia. He carried out a bold mission tour through regions regarded as inaccessible, and founded the mission in Kashgar. He next penetrated into China from the west—a feat second to few in the annals of missions. The result of this journey was an effort to plant a chain of mission stations along his adventurous route.

For a time Mr. Hoijer was at the head of the German-Oriental Mission in Persia, and was charged with a commission to minister to the material needs of the Armenians while they were being

A Typical Russian Market-place

persecuted by the Turks. In this capacity he traveled all over the districts about the slopes of Mount Ararat. He sheltered many Armenians in his house, and saved the lives of a number. The Armenian people respected him so greatly that their Patriarchal Synod voluntarily elected him as Prior of the ancient monastery of Faddens.

He afterward served the London Evangelical Alliance by bringing help to persecuted Stundists in Russia. The work brought with it no little danger from the Russian government. Once, when he was forced to flee from Tiflis, he carried out a most remarkable enterprise. Accompanied by a Kurdish servant—a former robber—he rode over a trackless country, and, in a very short time, went right through to Poltava. It was a journey of more than nine hundred miles. At one time he was in imminent danger from wild Moslem tribes, but providentially escaped.

In a period of danger, he organized a Missionary Committee in Kiev—the metropolis of Russian Orthodoxy—and another in Moscow. In St. Petersburg he formed a similar committee, which numbered among its directors Baron P. Nicolay and the Director of Prisons, M. Maximofsky, who afterward became a victim of assassins.

Last autumn Mr. Hoijer visited Denmark, and aroused such an interest there in Russian work that two ministers, Pastors Mallerup and Matthieson (the latter editor of the *Dagblad*), as well as a business man, traveled with him to the Conference of the Russian Evangelical Alliance, held at Astrakhanka. At that conference Mr. Hoijer was chosen to visit Western Europe and America as its representative.

Mr. Hoijer at one time went to Odessa, Russia, to labor among sailors. Openings soon presented themselves also among the people of the city, and through the preaching of the Word there grew up a substantial Evangelical congregation. On leaving Odessa he was led to settle at Tiflis, the ideal being ever before his mind of keeping his face eastward toward China. There, also, the good seed was fruitful, and a congregation of believers was organized. Other journeys took the earnest traveler into Kurdistan and Persia; and in order to be able to deliver the great message to the people of these lands he learned Armenian, as well as one of the many dialects of Tartar which are spoken all the way from Constantinople to Peking. The latter was of high value in later travels.

One journey was made over the Caspian Sea, by way of Bokhara, to Samarkand. While there Mr. Hoijer had an important conversation with a mollah, when several officers from Afghanistan were present. These men listened intently and quietly; but when questioned as to their attitude to the truth thus proclaimed, they frankly admitted that if he had preached in the same way in their own land they would at once have killed him.

All this time Mr. Hoijer's heart was full of faith that God would yet open up his way to the Far East. Friends declared he would never be allowed to reach Kashgar, but they gave him the money to

Continued on page 967

THE
American Pulpit
A Sermon by
Robert Stuart MacArthur*

EVERLASTING LOVE

TEXT: Jer. 31 : 3—"Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee."

WITHOUT doubt the primary application of these words is to God's ancient people, during their Babylonish captivity. Their exile was long, their hardships were great, and their sorrows were many. There was danger that they might lose heart and hope, and suppose that God had utterly forsaken them during this painful experience. In his loving kindness and tender mercy, God was pleased to send them this gracious message: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee." It is almost impossible for us fully to realize what comfort these words must have brought to the exiled people of God.

The years pass, and the words become still more significant, beautiful and tender. We are standing near the cross of Calvary. The heavens are darkened, the earth is quaking, Jesus is dying. He bowed his head upon his breast; and, if we listen well, we shall hear him virtually say: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee." Eternity dawns; the quick and the dead stand before the great white throne. On the right of the Judge are the redeemed; on his left, the condemned. We hear him say: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." And, as we listen, we seem to hear him say, in tones of matchless tenderness: "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee."

A Personal Love

Allow me to call your attention to the characteristics of this unspeakable love, as they are described in this beautiful text. You will observe that it is a personal love: "I have loved thee." It is personal in a twofold sense: it is the love of a personal God, and it is love to an individual person. God is not simply a force making for righteousness; God is a person. God is not simply a Creator; God is a Father. This love is personal, also, in its subjects: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." It is most interesting to see how the personal pronouns appear in the promises of God. If you were to remove this personal element from the Bible, you would rob the Bible of many of its most tender and beautiful promises. It is interesting, also, to see how the personal element appears in the earthly life of our Lord. If you were to remove from the New Testament all Christ's conversations with individual men and women, you would strip the New Testament of many of its most instructive parts.

Christ dealt very largely with individual souls. You remember his conversation with Nicodemus. He had then an audience of only one, and yet he poured out his soul to Nicodemus with a fulness and freeness and faithfulness never surpassed during his earthly ministry. When you want to know the part which each Person of the blessed Trinity performs in the work of human redemption, you must turn to our Lord's conversation with Nicodemus. It was a nocturnal interview. It had been sought by Nicodemus himself. He was an intelligent hearer, notwithstanding his ignorance regarding the spiritual birth. We wish he had come by day rather than by night, although it has been recently suggested that he went by night because he was in such haste to converse with Jesus that he could not wait until morning. I wish I could fully believe that explanation. But we are glad that he went at all; he stands conspicuous, among the men of his class, for having gone in any circumstances to Jesus Christ.

His Affection for Peter

Remember our Lord's conversation with the woman of Samaria. There they were at Jacob's well, under the burning heat of a Syrian noonday sun. Christ opens his heart in a marvelous way to that woman. He makes a fuller revelation of himself to her than, up to that time, he had ever made to any human being. She said: "I know that Messias cometh (he that is called Christ); when he is come, he will declare unto us all things." Then Jesus uttered this wonderful sentence: "I that speak unto thee am he." To that woman he uttered this other notable truth: "God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship in spirit and in truth."

Think how our Lord cared for Peter. Remember the remarkable passage in Luke, the twenty-second chapter and the thirty-first verse. Our Lord said: "Simon, Simon, behold, Satan asked to have you, that he might sift you as wheat." He asked to have all of them; we have the plural there. And then our Lord turns at once and gives us the singular form of the pronoun: "I made supplication for thee." The Lord Jesus turned away from all the disciples, turned away from the whole world for the moment, and, if we may so say, threw his arms around Peter, took Peter to his heart, and lifted Peter in prayer before God. He saw Peter on the edge of a terrible precipice, and he rushed forward, and protected him by his prayer. The familiar version says: "Satan hath desired to have you." The word desired is a very inadequate translation of the Greek. The Revised Version correctly renders it: "Satan asked to have you." He went far beyond a desire. In some mysterious way, as in the case of Job, Satan demanded to have all the disciples for trial. But Peter was especially exposed, and for him Christ, in a personal way, made supplication. This is one of the sweetest touches in the Bible.

When Our Faith Fails

You remember what his prayer was: "I made supplication for thee, that thy faith fail not." For years I had trouble with that verse, because it seemed as if Peter's faith did fail; but lately I received light on this Scripture, as the result of special examination; for I discovered that the Greek word translated "fail not" is not the ordinary Greek word, *leipo*, but it is *ekleipo*, the word from which our word eclipse comes; and that what the Lord prayed for was "that thy faith do not utterly, completely fail." That prayer was answered. Peter's faith did partly fail; it failed temporarily; but it did not fail utterly, completely. Christ's prayer was answered, so that he could truly say: "The Father heareth me always." How blessed is that personal element in our relations to Christ! How many times, during the years that we have known each other as pastor and people, some of us may have stood upon terrible precipices, over which we might have gone! It makes one's heart glad and grateful when he thinks of the dangers escaped, because Jesus placed his arms around us, and lifted us up in prayer, saying: "O Father, let not their faith utterly fail."

I have time only to mention our Lord's conversation with the two disciples on the way to Emmaus. He gave in that personal conversation a fuller revelation of himself in the prophecies and in the Psalms than he gave during the three years of his ministry. I have no doubt that much of the teaching found in the Epistles is simply echoes of the conversations of Christ with his disciples, during the forty days between his resurrection and his ascension. Thank God, his love is personal!

An Endless, Perpetual Love

Notice, also, that it is a perpetual love: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." It is perpetual in that it goes backward through the eternities; it also goes forward through the eternities. This is a dateless love. When did it begin? "I have loved thee"—march out on that verb, travel over thousands and thousands and tens of thousands of years, and you will never get to the end of that verb. His love did not begin on the cross; that was the noonday splendor of eternal love. His love did not begin in the carpenter shop; that was the rough manifestation of a love that, like himself, was without beginning and is without ending. His love did not begin in the manger; the manger was the note first heard on earth of a song of eternal love, that had been singing in ages beyond human thought.

It is perpetual, also, so far as the future is concerned. It is the only thing that does abide. We talk of the "everlasting hills"; but they are not everlasting. We talk of "terra firma"; but the earth is not firm. What is the meaning of earthquakes? Why do earthquakes so startle us? Because they are an apparent reversion of all the ordinary laws of life. Nothing on earth abides. God has written across the face of every rock and mountain, "Dust thou art, to dust returnest." All the mountains are growing lower; all the valleys are becoming higher. Some of you remember Ruskin's experiment in the stream that flows from the Mer de Glace, in Chamouni. He dipped a glass into the water, and noticed the amount of powdered granite which settled at the bottom of the glass; then he reckoned the volume of the stream, and the number of thousands of tons of powdered granite that come down annually into the Valley of Chamouni. The quantity was enormous. Continents are changing; one side is becoming depressed, and the other is becoming elevated.

Stand with me a moment at Niagara Falls, and learn again the lesson of the change in all things earthly. Once the Falls were at Lewiston. The river of Niagara is 33 miles long, and the volume of water which enters the river is 280,000 cubic feet each second. It is the common channel of the water of the drainage of Lake Superior, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron, Lake St. Clair and Lake Erie. Once the water from those upper lakes found its way to the sea by other channels. Now it goes through the Niagara River into Lake Ontario. Lake Erie, where the Niagara River leaves it, is 326 feet higher than Lake Ontario, where the Niagara River enters it. Careful calculation shows that on the American side there is a recession every year of six inches; and on the Canadian side, in the Horseshoe Falls, the recession is from three to five feet. If the present degree of recession had been maintained from the beginning, it would have taken seven thousand years for the river to plow its way from Lewiston to the present Falls.

Nature's Law of Change

There have been enormous changes during the ages, and even within a hundred years, by the falling of masses of rock. Table Rock was once a striking feature of the Falls; now it has almost entirely disappeared. In 1818, great masses of rock fell on the American side; and in 1828 and in 1855 still other masses fell from the Horseshoe Falls. Niagara Falls are by no means the highest falls in the world. Victoria Falls, the cataract on the middle Zambesi, in Rhodesia, a few miles below the Kwando Confluence, are much higher. The river is nearly a mile wide at this point, and it suddenly plunges into a chasm 400 feet deep and only 100 to 300 feet wide. Dense clouds of vapor arise; these clouds, as they condense, darken the atmosphere so as to give it the appearance of smoke. This fact has given rise to the native name of the falls, Mosi-wa-Tunya, "Thundering Smoke." This was the name given the falls by Livingstone when he discovered them in 1855.

But Niagara Falls are especially famous for the enormous volume of water which plunges over them on its way to Lake Ontario, and finally to the ocean. Some day there will be no Falls where the Falls now are. There is a bed of Niagara limestone 30 feet deep that the river is wearing away; right beneath it there is a depth of 60 feet of Niagara shale, and beneath that there is a mixture of various materials; the erosion of the shale causes the granite to fall and to crumble, making what geologists call the talus, the heel, a pile of broken stones, and they are constantly wearing away. The day is coming when there will be no Lake Erie. The Falls will have disappeared, and the waters of the lake will pour themselves out, and there will be great cities and rich farms where Lake Erie rolls its waters to-day. God has all eternity at his command; and God, the Artificer of the universe and the Architect of heaven and earth, is hewing out a new heaven and a new earth, wherein shall dwell everlasting righteousness.

All these things are in progress. Nothing abides but God and his love. He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Oh, what comfort there is in such a God! Friends come and friends go, children are born and children die. You leaned on your husband, and now he is gone; you trusted in your wife, and now she is gone; in your father and mother, and now they are gone. But God abides, with a heart tenderer than a father's, a pity gentler than a mother's. He whispers, amid all the trials of life: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love."

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church, New York.

A MILLION GIVEN TO FIGHT DISEASE

Major Baily K. Ashford
Discoverer of the Hookworm

ONE of the most important campaigns against a disease which has sapped the vitality of tens of thousands is to be inaugurated this fall at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York City. The physicians and committee in charge are to devise the best and quickest methods for dealing with the "hookworm," which has been discovered to be the cause of a great number of the physical ailments which afflict people who have lived for some time in districts where the sanitary conditions are poor and the climate comparatively warm. The hookworm has been able to increase in numbers and has made its subtle attacks without people being aware of its existence, though they have been painfully conscious of its work on their systems. In all cases, however, until recently, the wasting away, intestinal troubles and lack of energy and force were laid to malaria and various other causes. Now that the worm has been discovered, and its insidious action on the human body studied, it is most probable that the methods to be tested at the institute will prove efficacious in effecting a cure for those afflicted with the disease, and devising means for stamping it out altogether. Physicians are very sanguine that this will be done, as comparatively simple remedies have so far accomplished much toward re-establishing a normal condition in those treated by some of the surgeons connected with our naval and military service.

The funds for this campaign for humanity have been provided by Mr. Rockefeller, who has donated the munificent sum of one million dollars for the purpose. This will probably be ample, and marks a great step forward in specialized philanthropy, where the money is given for a definite purpose and in a sufficient amount to carry it to a successful conclusion, a much better way than starting a good work and leaving it half finished, to be helped along by other philanthropists, or to die of non-support, as has been so often the case with other well-intentioned gifts made for the public benefit.

The hookworm has only been known to medical science since 1899, and its discoverer was a young army surgeon, Lieutenant Baily K. Ashford. He has since been advanced in grade and is now a major. Dr. Ashford was stationed in Porto Rico in 1899, and at the time the great hurricane swept over the island he was one of the most active in alleviating the sufferings of the injured and homeless. The hospitals in Ponce were soon filled to overflowing, and Dr. Ashford established a field hospital, which accommodated 136 patients at a time. Many of these Porto Ricans were supposed to be suffering from hunger or improper diet, but good food and medicines did not seem to build them up, and the doctors were much puzzled. Evidently some unknown disease was draining their vitality. Dr. Ashford, after careful investigation, discovered that their anæmic condition was caused by an infinitesimal worm, which he called the hookworm. Making it a study, he also discovered a simple remedy for the disease, which has proved of great value.

In Porto Rico at least 700,000 people are sufferers from the disease. It is also found in a great many of our own States, where the winters are mild and the poorer people make a practice of going barefoot the larger part of the year. If it is eradicated it will be an incalculable boon to thousands of people who are haggard, worn, lack energy and are "doctoring" without result for a number of diseases, none of which they have got, the hookworm being unknown to most physicians. In this country the worm has been found to enter the body through the pores of the feet. It gets into the blood and travels at will through the body, frequently fastening itself to the lining and minute blood-vessels of the stomach. It sometimes enters the body by way of the mouth. In the membranes of the intestines it forms a poison whose action is most harmful. It multiplies and its ravages, unless stopped by the administration of thymol and salts, will result in the premature aging of the victim and render him an easy prey to pneumonia, typhoid and other diseases, which would be fatal to one in the physical condition of a sufferer from hookworm. When taken in its early stages, it has not been found difficult to effect a cure, and the patient will return to a normal physical condition. Of course there is the constant danger of reinfection unless the sanitary conditions surrounding the patient are improved and shoes worn in summer as well as in winter.

The committee in charge of the scientific investigation of the disease will, it is expected, carry on an active campaign of education against the disease, as well as perfecting remedies for its cure. The physicians believe that when the people in any district in which the disease is found will take the precautions suggested to them the hookworm will be thoroughly eradicated. Physicians all over the country are enthusiastic over the campaign, and it will undoubtedly be watched with interest by the American people, to whom practical philanthropy of this kind makes a strong appeal. Of course, without the hearty co-operation of the people themselves, even so worthy a cause as this will be but partially successful. The suggestions, when sent to any district in which the disease has appeared, should be received in the same friendly spirit in which they are given, and the public should work with the physicians for improved conditions. As a mere matter of dollars and cents, it will be a saving of thousands of dollars to infected localities on account of the generally increased health and the increased earning capacity of hundreds who at present have lost ambition and strength to be active factors in our bustling twentieth century life, where the "battle," perhaps more than at any other time in history, "is to the strong."

Incidentally it might be mentioned that the Orient has long been a sufferer from hookworm, and Asiatic laborers have brought the disease to Hawaii and to California. There have been hundreds of cases treated in the city of San Francisco alone. The work there is under the charge of Dr. Herbert Gunn. The disease first appeared there about four years ago. Thousands of laborers have been imported from the West Indies to work on the sugar plantations in Hawaii. So many were attacked by the disease that this plan of saving labor had to be abandoned. Many a man has been accused of being lazy when the small parasite was the real cause of his failure as a workman.

From McClure's Magazine.

The Hookworm as It Appears Under the Microscope

1, Hookworm, greatly magnified. 2. Actual size of the parasite in the human body. 3 and 4. Eggs in process of development.

The Rockefeller Institute, New York

EVERLASTING LOVE

Sermon by Robert Stuart MacArthur

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

It is a powerful love. This last thought is to me a very sweet one: "With loving kindness have I drawn thee." Power is in God, power is in truth, power is in love. The Gospel has won through all the ages. Nothing was wanting to give the cause of Christianity the appearance of helpless and hopeless weakness when the Great Commission was given by Christ to his disciples on the unknown mountain in Galilee. If he were not divine, he must have been insane when that command was given. These men were commissioned to conquer the world for their Lord and Master. They were without an army, without a sword, without money, and without any of the munitions of war. Could any project possibly be more hopeless? How could these men overcome the forces of evil, hoary with age and wise with practice? How could they overturn the Academy in Athens and the Capitol at Rome? How could they reach the barbarians in surrounding countries? Was ever a project so utterly unlikely of accomplishment? It is not, therefore, too much to say that either divinity or insanity must have marked the leader of such an enterprise. What was the result? Away over the rocky hills of Palestine went these preachers of the cross; away over the waters of the sparkling Ægean went the preachers of this sublime evangel. The islands of the archipelago became the stepping-stones for the feet of the "sacramental host of God's elect." Soon Paul is preaching to the Athenians, with Mars Hill as his pulpit. Soon the messengers of the cross are in Rome. From Paul's prison cell, in the Eternal City, went out truths that have girdled the world. With the cross as their only weapon, the evangelists overthrew the ancient philosophies of Greece and the heathen mythologies of Rome.

Wonderful are the words of the apostle Paul, when he said in Rom. 1:16, "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek." We should have been perfectly satisfied to take the apostle's words at their face value, even if he had not assigned a reason for his desire to preach the Gospel in Rome. But he gives this reason with the utmost fulness of statement. He declares that the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation. A wonderful word is this Greek word translated *power*. It is the word from which our word dynamite comes.

The Gospel of Christ is the remedy for all the ills of humanity. It is the hope of civilization in all the broad ranges of its influence. It is the mightiest deterrent from sin; it is the divinest impulsion toward righteousness. It is the inspiration to all that is noblest in science, literature and art. The mightiest force known among men is love. Love is stronger than logic; love is irresistible among men. You can love men into the kingdom of God. But the sublimest love known to men or angels is the love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord. The sweetest song which ever echoed through the ages is the song of God's personal, perpetual and powerful love, as heard from his own august and gracious lips: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee."

A CENTURY OF GOSPEL SOWING

The New York Bible Society Celebrates Its Hundredth Year of Bible Distribution

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

Giving Bibles to Canal-boat Dwellers

A Missionary Giving Bibles to Young Polish Immigrants

Distributing Bibles on Shipboard

OF the many centennial anniversaries observed during the present year few possess more general interest for Christian people than the one to be celebrated December 3 in Carnegie Hall, New York, in recognition of the one hundredth birthday of the New York Bible Society. Although local in name and in its direct field of work, few religious organizations have more widespread influence than this society. While its distribution of the Scriptures is limited to the "city and harbor of New York," the dissemination of its output is really world-wide.

The society's object is to distribute God's Book among all sorts and classes in the city, among immigrants of every race passing through Ellis Island, and among the crews of vessels of every description in the harbor. Bibles are freely supplied to hundreds of ministers and a large number of missionaries and other workers, who visit the needy in homes, hospitals, prisons and other institutions. The value of such ministry to the convicts in the city prisons cannot be overestimated. Many a lad behind the bars for his first offense receives a Gospel or a Testament, with a kind word of helpful explanation and exhortation from the chaplain on his daily rounds, and is saved from a life of crime. Men and women, nauseated with the experiences of long years of wickedness, break down and confess their sins to God. Letters have been received from men, telling of their gratitude for the message which brought to them a new hope and a new purpose in life. Many a sick man or woman in hospital or tenement has been cheered, many an aged one comforted and strengthened, by a gift of the Word of Life. Indeed, and often, through the perusal of the Testament, patients have learned to love a new-found Saviour and Friend.

A missionary was recently visiting the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island, going from bed to bed, giving a Gospel or Testament to those who were anxious for the Word of God. One day she carried some apples and oranges and other delicacies in her basket. An old Irish woman said to her, "Have ye the Book?" She was more anxious to receive the "Book" than to get the orange. Bibles are distributed free of cost to those who cannot afford to pay anything, and to others at cost or less. No book is ever sold at a profit.

Ellis Island is doubtless the most important point of distribution. More than 700,000 immigrants came by way of this port of entry during the past year, about 40,000 remaining in New York City, the others going to various States of the Union. These immigrants come, in most cases, from lands where church and State are one, and an open Bible free to all is an unexpected phase of the liberty they have come to seek. Sometimes professing Christians, who have never owned or been permitted to read the Bible, laugh with joy at their first gift in the new land. A young Russian who landed at Ellis Island was handed a Testament in his own language, became converted through reading it, and is now attending school and preparing for the ministry. One of the annual contributors to the society is a man who landed, a stranger from Sweden, many years ago; one of the agents gave him a Testament in his own language. The man went West, and is now a prosperous farmer in Nebraska, sending each year a donation, that other immigrants may be blessed as he was. "There can be no question as to the true value of Bible reading and study," said Governor Brooks of Wyoming the other day, in a letter to the general secretary of the society. "In the West, particularly, it is imperative that our spiritual development keep even pace with our great material progress, and this can only be accomplished by a careful study of the Bible and thorough understanding of the great lessons inculcated therein."

A Swede was recently coming into our country through Ellis Island. As he landed Mr. Jackson stepped up to him, offering him a Swedish New Testament. The Swede stopped, apparently startled, and stared at the missionary saying, "Weren't you here twenty-six years ago? I think you are the same man—yes, you are the same man. I remember you. Twenty-six years ago I landed here a stranger, and you gave me a New Testament in the Swedish language, just as you offered me one now. I read it, and through reading it I became a Christian. After a few years I made up my mind to become a preacher, and for twenty years I have been preaching the Gospel in Colorado. It all began in your giving me a New Testament." A multitude of people all over our country give thanks for the Scriptures they have received from the New York Bible Society. Not only are Bibles sent by way of Ellis Island to every corner of the land, but through the Marine Society they find their way to every port of the world. It is said that there is no port which does not send ships to New York, and it is the business of the agent for this department of the work, Rev. William G. Jones, to visit all the vessels within the harbor. Mr. Jones has been for thirty-five years an enthusiastic worker for the society, not only leaving Bibles and Testaments among sailors, but giving counsel and sympathy to seamen who are ill, homesick or discouraged. These men go to the ends of the earth, having received from his hand a copy of the Word of Life. Many a man or a lad, awakening from a drunken stupor to find himself robbed and stripped and lying in the gutter, has been led by this never-tiring missionary back to health and good habits and into a Christian faith, and now holds a good position on a sailing vessel.

When the steamer *Roosevelt* sailed on the Arctic expedition she had on board twenty-one volumes of Scripture, a gift from the New York Bible Society. During the past summer, application was made for two hundred Gospels to put aboard of vessels from India lying in this harbor.

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

When the Immigrant Lands He Is Greeted with the Bible

The original New York Bible Society was organized December 4, 1809, and the present New York Bible Society was organized in 1823, as an auxiliary thereof, under the name of the Young Men's New York Bible Society. In 1839, the latter adopted the name of the original society (which had ceased to exist), and was incorporated in 1866. There has been no interruption of the work from 1809 to the present day. The board of managers is composed of sixty men of the leading churches of the various denominations of the city, and the work is strictly unsectarian. Headquarters of the society is at 66 Bible House, the centre from which Bibles are sent out and from which emanate the plans for practical work as directed by the general secretary, Rev. George W. Carter, Ph.D.

The meeting on Friday evening, December 3, promises to be of rare interest. Governor John Franklin Fort of New Jersey will give the principal address. The following Sunday, December 5, will be observed by pastors generally throughout the city as Bible Sunday. Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., will deliver the centennial sermon in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. Letters have been received from nearly every Governor in the United States and from Attorney-General Wickersham of Washington, and other high government officials, endorsing the need of wider knowledge of the Bible and the efficiency of the New York Bible Society in meeting such need.

"I know of no more useful chart and compass for immigrants intending to become citizens of this republic than the Bible," writes the Secretary of the Interior, "and I heartily commend your efforts at its distribution in this respect."

Hon. James Bryce, the British Ambassador, writes: "I wish to join in expressing my high sense of the importance—which was never greater than it is to-day—of maintaining a knowledge of the Bible in all classes of the community."

Many other distinguished men wrote in the same vein, praising the work of the society.

MARY K. HYDE.

STRANGE AMULETS OF THE ORIENT

By DR. SAMUEL M. ZWEMER

The Famous Missionary and Traveler

ONE of the real hindrances to the spread of the Gospel and to simple faith in Jesus Christ among Moslems is the burden of groveling superstition which rests upon so many hearts. The widespread illiteracy of the Moslem world, including from eighty to ninety per cent. of the whole population, is a constant stimulus to all forms of childish credulity. One of the most common forms of superstition is the use of amulets, called in Arabic *Hama' Il, Ta' Widh, Hijab* or *Azeemah.*

The use of amulets is almost universal in the Moslem world from Sierra Leone to Java, and men of intelligence and education in Turkey and Egypt are still often the slaves to this custom, which, doubtless, like so many other things in Islam, was borrowed from Judaism. Yet the words talisman and amulet are both derived from the Arabic language.

All sorts of things are used as amulets in Arabia, and their use is justified by the saying of Mohammed himself (Mishkat, 21:1): "There is no wrong in using charms and spells so long as you do not associate anything with God." The most common things used as amulets are a small Koran suspended in a silver case; words from the Koran written on paper and carried in a leather receptacle; the names of Allah or their numerical value; the names of Mohammed and his companions; precious stones with or without inscriptions; beads; old coins; clay images; the teeth of wild animals; holy earth from Mecca or Kerbela in the shape of tiny bricks, or in small bags. When the Kaaba covering at Mecca is taken down each year and renewed the old cloth is cut up into small pieces and sold for charms.

The women in Mecca use an amulet of special power called "Mishkash," which is supposed to exercise its virtue for the increase of the family. The "Mishkash" is really a copy of an old Venetian coin, representing the Duke of Venice kneeling before St. Mark on the one side, and on the other side is the image of Christ surrounded by stars. Of course the women themselves are in total ignorance of the inscription on the coin and of its Christian character.

Amulets and charms are worn not only by the Arabs themselves and to protect their children from the evil eye, but are put over the doors of their dwellings and even on camels, donkeys, horses, fishing boats; in fact, anywhere, to ward off danger or death.

According to the principles of Islam only verses from the Koran should be used, but the door of superstition once being set ajar by Mohammed himself, as we know from the story of his life, it is now wide open. The chapters from the Koran which are most often selected for use as amulets and put in the little cases shown in the picture are Surahs i, vi, xviii, xxxvi, xliv, lv, lxvii, and lxxviii. There are five verses in the Koran called the verses of protection, "*Ayat-el-Hifdh,*" which are most powerful to defend from evil. They read as follows: "The preservation of heaven and earth is no burden unto Him"; "God is the best protector"; "They guard him by the command of God"; "We guard him from every stoned devil"; "A protection from every rebellious devil." These verses are written with great care and with a special kind of ink by those who deal in amulets, and are then sold for a good price to Moslem women and children. The ink used for writing amulets is saffron water, rose water, orange water, the juice of onions, water from the sacred well of Zem Zem, and sometimes even human blood. It is very important that the one who writes the amulet be a holy man in the Moslem sense of that word. We are told in Arabic books on the subject, and these books are printed by the thousands, *e. g.*, "The diet of the one who prepares charms depends on the kind of names of God which he intends to write or recite. If they are the terrible attributes of Allah, then he must refrain from the use of meat, fish, eggs, honey, and musk. If they are His amiable attributes, he must abstain from butter, curds, vinegar, salt, and ambergris."

There is a whole science of amulets, exorcism, and Moslem witchcraft. One of the learned men of Bahrein some years ago gave me the standard work on the subject, which has run to many editions. It is by Abu-Abbas Al-Bouni. One of the talismans taken from this book, together with its translation, is shown in the picture. It is interesting to observe the form of the cross in the circle, with the fourfold repetition: "In the name of God, the merciful and gracious." There are many traces of Christian influence in the later development of Mohammedanism, and the use of the cross as a symbol to ward off evil is one of them.

Among the Shiah Moslems, whom we meet everywhere in East Arabia, the most common amulet is called *Nadi-Ali.* It consists generally of a lead or silver plate with little bells at the bottom, inscribed with these words:

> Cry aloud to Ali; he is the possessor of wonders.
> From him you will find help from trouble.
> He takes away very quickly all grief and anxiety
> By the mission of Mohammed and his own sanctity.

There are innumerable cases where such amulets are used for the cure of disease. The native doctors firmly believe that when every other remedy fails the book of Allah, if properly administered, internally or externally, will drive away pain and cure the patient.

We must not think that this belief in the power of talismans and amulets is a thing of the past. From one end of the Moslem world to the other, there is still unquestioning faith in the power of such religious magic. Prof. MacDonald in his recent book, *The Religious Attitude and Life in Islam,* says:

"Scattered among the educated classes, it is true, you will meet a good deal of absolute Voltairean unbelief, but even these individuals are liable to set back at any time. The shell that separates the Oriental from the unseen is still very thin, and the charms or amulet of the magician may easily break it. The world of the *Arabian Nights* is still his world, and these stories for him are not tales from wonderland, but are, rather, to be compared to our stories of the wonders and possibilities of science, such as M. Jules Verne used to write and which we now owe to Mr. H. G. Wells."

The fact is that ordinary things often seem very extraordinary to people brought up in ignorance, as are the Arabs, and so many of the Moslems. To the average Moslem the game which children play of telling a person to take a number and perform divers operations with it, with the result of telling one his age, would seem to involve direct contact with the spirit world. The numerical value of numbers in the Arabic language is used to form all sorts of magic squares, and this sort of hocus-pocus passes for religious learning among the masses.

The traveling derwishes grow rich in trading upon the superstition of the common people, and it is strange that people who are so credulous to believe everything connected in any way with their own prophet and book should be unwilling to accept the testimony of the Gospel and believe in the great miracle of the Incarnation.

Fear of death and of a judgment after death makes them all their lifetime subject to bondage. We must pray that the veil of ignorance may be removed and that speedily the Name which is above every name may so rule in the hearts of men, women and children that all other names shall lose their power.

The hospitals and the book-shops of our mission will doubtless in time drive out the use of amulets in East Arabia, and the march of civilization, with its modern scientific miracles and spirit of investigation, is also a means to that end. Nevertheless, I have known of cases where printed Arabic gospels were bought to be used as amulets and where patients tried to rub off ink from the printed paper used to wrap powders in at the hospital in order to drink the solution as a remedy!

Amulets in Silver and Gilt

That on the upper right hand is in book form to hold texts from the Koran. The vase-like amulets are used in the temples. The cup-like amulets are for holding precious stones.

A Talisman from a Moslem Book on Amulets

Translation: "In the name of Allah the Merciful, the Compassionate. Truly Thou wilt preserve the one who carries this writing of mine from the evil of all that might harm him and Thou wilt appoint over him its angels and servants and assistants who are entrusted with its service and guard him by day and by night. Mohammed is the Apostle of Allah and those with him are stronger than the unbelievers. Among them are merciful ones whom we see bowing and kneeling seeking kindness from Allah and favor. Their marks are on their faces, the effect of prostration, and that is their likeness in the Pentateuch and the Gospel."

THE STORY BIBLE ∽ By Margaret E. Sangster

THERE is no more sadly neglected duty among parents to-day than that of imparting to their children a knowledge of the Bible. There is no more grievous lack in religious literature than that of books intended to impart such knowledge. We are convinced that talent—if not genius—of the highest order is essential to acceptable authorship of such books. The vast majority of books of Bible stories are either so vapid that children do not like them, or else so inaccurate that parents cannot approve of them. In the circumstances we are glad to have found a book of Bible stories which we can recommend almost entirely without qualification.

It is called *The Story Bible,* and is by Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster. She has arranged the stories in their accustomed Biblical sequence, so that later they may introduce their readers to the Bible itself. With the simplicity of much literary skill Mrs. Sangster has given us a volume of vivid and dramatic tales. The author is evidently not afraid of the supernatural, but perhaps she shows most her wisdom in exact Biblical quotation whenever a controverted point is touched. Nor is she afraid of words; the book has no kinship with those literary monstrosities, "stories in one syllable," although it is in the main written in terse Anglo-Saxon. That the author could in some measure show us "The Green Hill Far Away" without insertion of gruesome details is one of the greatest recommendations of the book; almost as valuable is the chapter on "The First Easter."—*The Pacific Baptist*

We will send this superbly illustrated "Story Bible (490 pages, large bold type, bound in purple and gold); our famous "Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD weekly for one whole year (all three) for only $2.00.

∽

A CENTURY OLD

The New York Bible Society is now one hundred years old. During the past year it has circulated 2,180 Bibles, 5,935 New Testaments and 77,000 portions of Scripture. Since the foundation of the society it has distributed a total of several million copies.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Football Tragedies

EVERY year the papers of the country record a large number of fatal accidents on the football gridiron, and the injuring and maiming for life of promising young men who had every prospect of a successful career before them, fortified as they were with almost superabundant health and energy to back the mental culture of the colleges. This year the record of tragedies has been growing from the first week of the football season, and as the game will be played until snow flies, probably many more names will be added to the already long list.

One of the most pathetic scenes in the history of West Point was recently enacted at the post cemetery, when the cadet corps marched to the hillside and laid away one of their number who, three days before, had been one of the most active and popular players on the Academy team. In a game with an Eastern university, the young man's neck was broken. No blame could be laid on any individual. Both sides were playing a clean game, and observing all the rules in an honorable way; it was the game itself which was at fault. Unless it is modified in some way, the game may be forbidden at many of our institutions of mingled brawn and learning. It is reported in the public press that the West Point authorities have canceled all games on the Academy schedule for this year. Whether the game will be sanctioned next year is an open question.

Young men must have healthful sports and recreation. Often the best students are rated among the best athletes, and as they receive both physical and mental training they are apt to be more successful in after life than the student who insisted on "burning the midnight oil" and did nothing for the magnificent machine we call the human body and which is worthy the most careful consideration and development. Football, however, in its present form is a menace to life and limb; a hard physical strain, which the players feel after the excitement of the season has worn away. If it cannot be made less like a gladiatorial combat in a Roman arena, it will have to be abolished on the demand of the parents. If it can be modified so that there is no more danger than in America's strenuous national game, baseball, it will probably be played for years to come. Both parents and university authorities should take action and see that something is done one way or the other.

The War on the Hookworm

MEDICAL science affirms that the parasite known as the hookworm, which is afflicting some two million people in this country at the present time, can be eradicated and its victims thoroughly cured. Mr. John D. Rockefeller's gift of a million dollars for a campaign against this new enemy of the general health is therefore a most timely and practical one. Its ravages are not confined to any particular section, but are heard from East, South and West. California reports hundreds of cases, evidently imported from the Orient, and it is probable that the West Indies are responsible for a large proportion of the others. The parasite abounds in infected water, uncooked vegetables, marshes and swamp lands. It is a menace to health, sapping vigor, robbing its victims of energy and the will to work, and ultimately producing emaciation, general weakness and death. If such conditions can be overcome by medical science, and the cause removed or rendered impotent for evil, the anti-hookworm crusade will be as great a public blessing as those that have been so skilfully waged against consumption and the fever-breeding mosquito.

Mixed in Faith

WHEN Cardinal Antonelli died, his will contained these words: "Before anything else, I commend my poor soul to the infinite mercy of God, trusting that through the intercession of the most holy immaculate Mary, and of my patron saints, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. James and St. Louis, he may grant me remission of my sins and make me worthy of the eternal glory of Paradise." The poor cardinal did not, apparently, expect salvation "by One, Jesus Christ," but by five, and Jesus Christ was not mentioned as one of them. What a pity that the three apostles and the French king left no room for Jesus in the thoughts of the dying man! And what a pity that many, who are not cardinals, are just as far from trusting solely for salvation to the "one Mediator between God and man." How many are like Olaf, the first Norse king who professed Christianity, of whom the chroniclers say that he was "mixed in his faith." In peace, he prayed to Christ; but when he waxed hot in battle, he usually called upon Thor and Odin.

Old writers call such people "duty-faith men," because they build their hope on a foundation formed partly by faith in their own works and partly by faith in Christ.

Dangerous Foundations

WHEN the Criminal Courts Building, in Centre Street, New York, was finished, a few years ago, the builders are said to have had such confidence in their work that they declared the great stone structure "would last forever." Its site was the famous Collect Pond of earlier days, which gave the builders of the old and the new Tombs Prison much trouble by reason of the instability of the foundation. The operation of the Subway, with its continuous vibration, showed the folly of building a huge stone edifice upon piles above an insecure bottom. Great fissures have appeared in the walls of the Courts Building, and its general condition is such that, being a menace to life and surrounding property, it has been abandoned. A hundred policemen now surround it, to warn off pedestrians and direct street traffic to safer thoroughfares. This is part of the heavy price the big city pays for progress, and it is also a striking illustration of the folly of building upon a bad foundation. If the city officials or the builders had heeded the warnings in the good old Book, they could not have made such a mistake. "More Gospel and less graft" would be a good motto for any municipality.

President Taft and Woman Suffrage

AMONG the many speeches which the President has made during his transcontinental tour, one which he delivered recently in the South will specially gladden the hearts of the woman suffragists. Surrounded on the campus of a Mississippi woman's college by eight hundred bright young girls, he said that, while he was not a rabid suffragist, he would be in favor of the suffrage for women when he was convinced that the women really wanted it. "When they desire it," he said, "I am in favor of giving it to them; and when they desire it they will get it, too. But I do believe that one of the advantages in giving them that kind of influence will be to open more avenues of self-support to them than has heretofore been done. The great trouble has been that we have not given the women a fair show. We have not opened all the avenues to livelihood that they are quite as able to fill as we, and, in certain respects, better than we." These are brave, outspoken words. Hereafter, the women of America have a right to count Mr. Taft as an ally. He may yet prove to be a very serviceable one.

The Christian Science Schism

SINCE Christian Science was first launched as a full-fledged cult there has been no break in the ranks of the faithful so serious as that which has taken place recently. Two prominent "readers," one in New York and the other in Brooklyn, each with an influential following, undertook to defy the authority of the central organization and to establish a new Christian Science Church of their own. "Mother" Eddy promptly applied the discipline and practically read the two leading rebels out of the organization, on the ground that they had been teaching and practising contrary to the principles of the Christian Science faith and creed. To the outside world, with its varied beliefs, the incident would have seemed unimportant but for certain remarkable subsequent developments, which reveal an extraordinary condition of affairs among Christian Scientists. One of the accused leaders is a brilliant, clever woman, who has long been regarded as a favorite lieutenant of the founder. She is said to have indulged in wild vagaries that recall those of Schlatter, the Western "healer" of some years ago, who at one time claimed to be divine. Indeed, she outdid Schlatter, for she not only claimed divinity for herself, but for the founder as well. Mother Eddy, she declared, was God manifest, and she herself was Jesus manifest. Witnesses state that on one occasion she gathered twenty-six of her followers at a so-called "Paschal feast," at which she broke bread and, distributing it, told her astonished adherents that they were in the same mental attitude as the disciples at the Last Supper. She is said to have concluded with the startling declaration: "I am the Christ." We hesitate to believe such a story, and it is only fair to add that it has been absolutely denied. Meanwhile, the warfare between the two antagonistic wings promises to be lively, for a season at least.

GENERAL NOTES

—PRESIDENT TAFT, we understand, invariably turns down his glass at banquets and similar functions, and sticks to plain water. This well-known peculiarity encouraged one of his auditors at a big gathering in a Western city, a few days ago, to ask the President what he thought of prohibition. Mr. Taft looked at his questioner with a quizzical smile and then replied that he was reminded of the case of the lion and certain other wild animals who asked the fox to decide a dispute among them. Reynard listened to the evidence thoughtfully, and then replied: "Friends, I have caught a severe cold recently and have completely lost the sense of smell." When the audience ceased laughing, Mr. Taft proceeded with his usual address on general topics. Few men have an easier way of escaping the interrogator's hook than our amiable President.

—THE RESULT OF the recent election in New York City is gratifying to the great majority of citizens, who have long hoped and striven for some check to be applied to official rapacity and corruption. The new Board of Estimate and Apportionment, which takes office in January, is composed of a body of men who will hold the public purse-strings more tightly and regulate expenditures more judiciously than has been the case in recent years. But in New York, as in all other great cities, the forces of corruption, no matter how severely defeated, will rally and, by plotting and plodding, will somehow ultimately contrive to regain their lost power unless the people are active and their leaders able and sagacious as well as far-seeing. Eternal vigilance is the price of good municipal government in these days.

—IN A RECENT ADDRESS Rev. Dr. James M. Gray, speaking of the noise made by the anti-Bible critics, used this pertinent illustration: "General Grant relates that when he was a lieutenant he was one day traveling on horseback, with a brother lieutenant, across our Western prairies. A sound of wolves was heard, and his companion, more familiar with the habits of those animals than he, asked how many he thought were in the pack. Grant really believed there were about 150, but fearing too extravagant a guess, he replied nonchalantly, 'a dozen.' By and by they reached a hillock, from which the animals could be seen, when it was discovered that there were but two." There are ministers to-day who, like Grant, judge of the weight and influence of some of these university professors by the attention they create, and so, multiplying their numbers and magnifying their importance beyond bounds, echo their vagaries to the injury of their own hearers.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, November 17, 1909

	PAGE
In the Time of Corn-Husking	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	954
Largest American Flag Ever Made (Illustrated)	954
A Hero of the Mission Field (Illustrated)	955, 967
Everlasting Love. Sermon By Robert Stuart MacArthur	956, 957
A Million Given to Fight Disease (Illustrated)	957
A Century of Gospel Sowing (Illustrated) By Mary K. Hyde	958
Strange Amulets of the Orient (Illustrated) By Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer	959
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	960
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	961
The Battle of the Ballots (Portraits)	962
Alice Roosevelt Longworth (Portrait)	962
The Vision that Pok Saw	962
Among the Villages of the Andes (Illustrated)	963
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in the Bahamas	963
November Sunshine (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	964
The Late John S. Kennedy (Portrait)	965
Two Views on Woman Suffrage	965
The Partner of the Ranch. By M. P. Lindsley	966, 967
The Duty of Abstinence (Illustrated) S. S. Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	968, 969
Light of the World. Music	970
World's Temperance Sunday. By Mrs. M. Baxter	971
Gems From New Books	972
Prayer on the Battlefield	973
Young People's Societies	974

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Wins Vanderbilt Cup

IN the great automobile race on Long Island, on October 30, for the Vanderbilt cup, Harry F. Grant, of Boston, was successful. He drove the American Locomotive Company's 6-cylinder, 60-horse-power Alco car over the track, a distance of 278.8 miles, in 4 hours 25 minutes and 42 seconds, averaging a little under 63 miles an hour. E. H. Parker, of New York City, drove the Fiat Automobile Company's 4-cylinder, 45-horse-power Fiat, and was second in 4 hours 38 minutes and 58 3-5 seconds, averaging a little less than 60 miles an hour. The race was the fifth competition for the great silver challenge trophy first offered by Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in 1904, when it was won by George Heath in a Panhard. The second race, in 1905, was won by Hemery in a Darracq; and the third race, in 1906, was captured by Louis Wagner in another Darracq. There was no contest in 1907, and last year the cup was secured by George Robertson, who averaged 64.4 miles an hour for the distance, with the 90-horse-power Locomobile he piloted. Grant was as low as seven in the list at one time, but he kept crawling toward the front until he came out the winner. Grant is a comparatively new man in the road-racing brigade. He drove his first road race on Labor Day of last year. Before that time and since he has been employed as a demonstrator of the Alco car in Boston. Mr. Vanderbilt also awarded some other prizes to those who had won singular successes in other contests. Sir Thomas Lipton, with many other leaders in the social and business world, occupied places on the grand stand, and though the weather was bitter cold these spectators kept themselves in good humor and were wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement as the race continued and neared its close. The Bible constantly illustrates spiritual truth with the practical affairs of life. Paul appears at his best when he compares the Christian life with a battle or a race. The automobiles were in a race which all but one had to lose, but in the spiritual contest in which we are engaged all may win, securing the prize of personal honor here and the crown of immortality hereafter.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. (1. Cor. 9:24.)

Fake Sermons

There is a vacant pulpit in a city of the Middle West, and the members of the church invited candidates to preach in it on trial. Two of the candidates preached the same sermon, word for word, on successive Sundays, and the members of the congregation were surprised, amused and disgusted. It seems that there is a syndicate, and possibly a number of syndicates, which sell to ministers sermons prepared by them entire from exordium to peroration. These ministers, no doubt by mistake, had secured copies of the same manuscript, or they each may have purloined the material from some written volume of sermons. This coincidence has called to public attention the mistake and evil of such use of sermons. Neither of those men applying was fit for that or any other pulpit. They practised deceit, and did it intentionally. The audience had every reason to believe that it was listening to honest men, preaching sermons which they had prepared, and the men themselves were applying for the responsibilities of the pastorate upon the strength of the ability and integrity of which their messages were the exponent. God is the only being in the universe who is original. His creatures are all borrowers, more or less. There are few persons in any profession who are relatively original. It is only the fool who thinks he can grow or serve without appropriating the ideas of others. While the word education indicates the drawing out of that which is within a person, the other half of the meaning is putting the thoughts of others into the mind. There is an honest appropriation of the thoughts and opinions of others, assimilated by care, study and industry, and then there is a thoroughly dishonest pilfering of the thoughts of others in the same words, which is excusable nowhere, but is wicked and contemptible in the pulpit. Sermon syndicates are all wrong, and he steals most from himself who uses the thoughts of others as a substitute for study, careful preparation, and the earnest message of God's minister to dying souls. He may have paid his price to the syndicate, but he has practised a fraud upon those who trusted him, and he has impoverished his own personal integrity.

Provide things honest in the sight of all men. (Rom. 12:17.)

Killed in Football Game

Eugene A. Byrne, left tackle of the Army football team, was fatally hurt in the football game at West Point with the team from Harvard University. Byrne, who comes from Buffalo, was acting as captain for the West Pointers for the day, and played hard and effectively throughout. The halves were each twenty-five minutes long and about twelve minutes of the second half had been played when Byrne received his injury. There came a sharp compact plunge against the left side of West Point's line, in which Minot, the Harvard fullback, carried the ball. The play came at Byrne, and he dived to stop it; when the scrimmage untangled Byrne was stretched out, paralyzed, on the ground. His neck had been broken, and he lived but a few hours. His father witnessed the accident, and his mother was brought from Buffalo as soon as the train could carry her.

The cadet was buried with military honors. The accident immediately stopped the game, and cast a dark shadow over West Point, and over the ball games of the country. There is a very general demand for such a change in the rules of football as will materially reduce its danger to life and limb. Two other men were killed in games in different parts of the country the day young Byrne was injured. There is no advantage which this sport can bring to the development of a vigorous manhood or to the training of a soldier which can atone for the physical injuries and deaths which have followed as the result. These precious lives are too dear a price to pay for the fun or physical benefit which the contest supplies. The rashness and brutality of American athletics are unnecessary, and an end should be put to them by the proper authorities at once. That there is no malice and no wrong moral intentions does not atone for the sudden ending of noble lives and for the sorrow that fills so many homes. Life is too sacred a trust to be thrown away. Satan, the father of lies, said this truth:

All that a man hath will he give for his life. (Job 2:4.)

Grant, the Victor in the Vanderbilt Cup Race, at Full Speed on the Track

Pirates' Treasure Uncovered

After the severe storm which recently swept the coast of Yucatan, Mexico, the beach at Puerto Celestun sparkled with many coins of gold and silver, of English and Spanish make, bearing dates of the early part of the last century. The crews of fishing boats picked up thousands of dollars of them. A long time ago the pirate Lafitte buried his stolen fortune in a secret place. It is said he killed the servants that hid it for him, that no mortal but him should know its location. It is thought by some that the fingers of the sea pulled away the soil, broke open the chest, and tossed the pieces of gold and silver, which he buried on the beach, into other hands. Neither the pirate nor philanthropist can carry his coins with him over the silent river. The hand of death tosses them on the beach, to be picked up by other fingers. The only way that money can be carried with us into the other life is to invest it here in this world in the enterprises of justice, mercy and love, in honor of the heavenly Father and the welfare of our fellow-men. The action of the pirate of Yucatan was in harmony with the custom of olden times of hiding wealth in secret places. The prophet Isaiah makes reference to this custom.

I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places. (Isa. 45:3.)

Prosperous Ireland

At the invitation of John Redmond, a delegation visited Ireland recently. Captain Edward O'Meager Condon and John O'Callaghan, national secretary of the United Irish Society, were the committee of visitation. They spent more than a month among the Irish cities observing present-day conditions in Ireland. "Ireland is beginning to see the dawn of prosperous times," said Captain Condon. About one-half of the tenant farmers are now land-owners. The mud hovel is disappearing, and the people are practically unanimous in supporting the Irish Parliamentary party. "The Irish have not lost sight of their great aim, and home rule and nothing else is still the battlecry." The Green Isle, with its fertility and witchery of beauty, has stood out in marked contrast to the unhappiness and stationariness of its civilization, and the marked improvement that these visitors discovered in individual conditions and governmental prospect is a cause of congratulation to every Irishman throughout the world and to every friend of his fellowman. In the providence of God all nations and governments seem to be improving. The atmosphere of our time, vitalized by the breath of Christ, is giving new life to the institutions of liberty and love. Ireland, so long languid, seems to be catching this breath of God and is being inspired with new life and hope.

O, Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity. (Psa. 118:25.)

Wanted His Grave

Simon Ratkowsky died recently, leaving his creditors unsatisfied. Some of them were so relentless that, finding no assets in the city of the living, they went out to the city of the dead and tried to take the grave in which he rested as a settlement of his claim. The lot in the cemetery was all that the dead man had, and they undertook to levy on the property and take a title in their own name. Surrogate Thomas, of New York, decided that the plot in which he is buried cannot be sold to pay his debts. He says that as the whole plot is part of a cemetery, and is actually in use as a place for the interment of the dead, it is exempt from sale. We have read pitiful stories of the foreclosures of mortgages, and the bankruptcy of worthy persons who have been unfortunate; but the cold proposition to oust a man's body from its grave and take it in the settlement of a claim is the limit of littleness and meanness. We do not justify the failure of a man to make every possible effort to pay his debts, but our hearts revolt at the petty and mean spirit that would dig up the body of the dead to satisfy his claims. A pound of flesh seems bad enough, but this pound of bones demanded seems even worse. Christ's rebuke of the creditor who was unduly severe in the collection of his claim is pronounced.

But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him an hundred pence: and he laid hands on him and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt. (Matt. 18:28-30.)

THE BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS

Copyright by Pach Bros.

Hon. Eben S. Draper
Re-elected Governor of Massachusetts

Hon. W. J. Gaynor
Mayor-elect of New York

Hon. W. H. Mann
Elected Governor of Virginia

Hon. Aram Pothier
Re-elected Governor of Rhode Island

FOR the country, as a whole, this is an "off year" in elections. Three of the most important States, however, elected Governors, and several mayoralty contests were of national interest, notably the hard-fought campaign in New York City. Now that the battle of ballots is over, and the shouting has died away, Massachusetts, Virginia and Rhode Island know who will be their chief executives for the coming term.

Massachusetts elects a Governor every year. Consequently, politics is always of vital interest to the people, and one campaign is hardly over before the party leaders are planning for the next. It is the custom in the Bay State to give a Governor two renominations for the gubernatorial office, and, unlike the Vice-Presidency, the Lieutenant-Governor is always in the line of direct promotion to the Governorship.

Hon. Eben S. Draper has been re-elected for another term. His administration seems to have been satisfactory to a majority of voters, and His Excellency, as the Governor of Massachusetts is officially called, has the respect of all parties for his integrity and honesty of purpose.

Mr. Draper is one of the largest manufacturers of his State, and believes in a careful business administration. Though he had a wealthy father, he decided to know thoroughly the business which was one day to be his, and after leaving the Massachusetts Institute of Technology did practical work in machine shops and cotton mills. He has long taken an active part in politics, and in 1896 was one of the strongest supporters of the "gold standard" resolution. He has been a delegate several times to Presidential conventions. He has been Lieutenant-Governor of the State. The family has been noted in public life, his brother having been a member of Congress and Ambassador to Italy. Lieutenant-Governor Louis O. Frothingham was re-elected.

Rhode Island re-elected its present Governor, Hon. Aram J. Pothier. His administration has evidently been popular, for he was returned by a greatly increased majority. Three constitutional amendments were up for the consideration of the voters, and they were all carried. One of these confers the veto power on the Governor, a power which has long been enjoyed by practically all the Governors of the States. The Lieutenant-Governor is Hon. Zenas W. Bliss.

Hon. William Hodges Mann, the Democratic nominee in Virginia, was elected. The new Governor is a lawyer and has served on the bench of his native State. The Lieutenant-Governor-elect is Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson.

. . .

The city of New York undergoes an almost total political revolution as the result of the November elections. Judge William J. Gaynor, the nominee of the Tammany Democracy, is elected Mayor by 72,500 plurality, being the only important candidate on the Tammany ticket who has escaped defeat. The Fusionists, a combination of Republicans and Independents, elect all the other candidates of importance, including the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, which practically controls the purse-strings of the municipality. The expenditure of vast sums of money and the distribution of patronage heretofore controlled by Tammany will now be under the direction of men who are pledged to economy and far-reaching administrative reforms. The new Mayor is also pledged to conduct a reform administration. Judge Gaynor, the Mayor-elect, is a native of Oneida County, New York, fifty-nine years of age, and has lived in Brooklyn thirty-six years. He has been prominent as a lawyer and active in political reform movements for many years. He has been a Judge of the Supreme Court since 1893, when he was elected by independent Democrats and Republicans. In 1894 he declined the Democratic nomination for Governor of New York.

Alice Roosevelt Longworth as an Angel of Mercy

IN the Anti-Tuberculosis Movement in Ohio, the League has had no more energetic and successful helper than Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth. She has not only been personally active, but she has enlisted many of her friends in this humanitarian work. On a recent occasion, she was publicly selling flags at the Gibson House, Cincinnati, accompanied by several other ladies who were similarly engaged. She carried a good-sized assortment of little flags, and a banner with the words: "I am helping to stamp out consumption." In the photograph, her husband, Congressman Nicholas Longworth, is standing by her side encouraging her in her benevolent work.

The Vision that Pok Saw

AWAY out in a mountain village in Korea a blind man named Pok heard the story of Jesus, and into his empty life was born the passionate longing to read the words of the loving Saviour day by day. He got hold of an old tin, made up an alphabet for himself, which he cut out, letting each queer little piece represent a letter of the Korean alphabet. Then he taught his alphabet to some friends, and they would string a verse of Scripture and he would memorize it! So he learned six chapters of John's Gospel! Then one day the *moksa* (missionary) reached that far-away village for the first time, and that particular *moksa* happened to be Mr. Bruen. After the Sunday morning sermon he noticed a man busy over a string of queer little tin pieces, and asked him what he had. The man looked up with his sweet smile and his blind eyes, and read off that morning's text with the deft, eager fingers.

Then he learned for the first time of that wonderful school in Pyeng Yang, where blind people learn to read the Bible for themselves. He only had a scrap of a farm, and there was the wife and two children to take care of, so the next years were hard grind and bitter saving; but they ended in light, for Pok had seen a vision, and a vision to him meant that realization had to come. In one short month he learned to read, a feat never before accomplished in less than three months by any man, and started home. With his vision satisfied? Oh, no! He has a bigger one now.

You see there are other blind men down in southern Korea. Had you thought of that? Well, Pok had! He came to tell Mr. Bruen about it. He said we must have a blind school in the south, too, where our blind men and girls could come. "Of course," he said, "I may not be wise or clever enough to teach it (they had told him he was just the man to do it in Pyeng Yang), but I want to help, and I can make books. I can't afford a blind Bible, they are so expensive; so I am going right home to make one. I'll write out the first six chapters of John; and while I do that I'll teach my wife to read. Then, meanwhile, I wonder if something couldn't be done to see if the churches would not like to try to get together money enough to start a school."

A little group of Koreans pledged 25 yen to start the school. Friends in America are helping, and soon Pok's vision will be realized.

AMONG THE VILLAGES OF THE ANDES

ON one of my recent trips to a city in the Andes (a few hours' ride from where my family was temporarily staying for a needed change of climate) there was no railroad, so I had hired a mule. When I came to get the mule, I was informed that it was a "kicker," which would throw any one who tried to ride it. As there was no other animal to be had just then, I took my chances, and we reached the city without accident.

On a previous visit to the same city, I had sold all my stock of Testaments, Gospels and booklets in less than two days, so this time I took a still larger supply, and hired a "burro" to carry the books. To my joy, I found the people even more ready to receive the Gospel now than on my previous visit. In a few

Mr. and Mrs. Christiansen

days, my stock was again exhausted, and I had to send a boy off to get more.

Of course, there were plenty of fanatics who tried to attack me and our work, but their attacks gave us an opportunity to put their superstitions and the Gospel side by side, which often brought conviction to the surrounding crowds. One evening, when I was just returning from a hard but blessed day's work, I met the Roman Catholic priest. As I knew him from my former visit, I greeted him and began a conversation with him, but he was very angry at the work I was doing in the city. After trying to attack my work in different ways, he finally said: "You had better pack up and go to California, or some other place in the North. Here, in South America, there is no place for your religion. You are only wasting your time and energy to no effect, as I have gathered up all the books you sold last year, and the people will have nothing to do with you. Furthermore, I am now going to the church to tell the people to burn all the books that they may have bought from you now."

Continuing his angry tone, he further asked me to note how science and art had flourished in Catholic South America, while in Protestant North America they had only "machinery." I could hardly help laughing at such ignorance; and still, this was one of the most respectable priests in Venezuela.

Before I left the city I went to visit this priest, to find out how many he had of the books, and to my surprise I found that he had only two small pamphlets. When I took leave, the priest warned me strongly not to make my appearance in that town again, as in such case it would "go badly with me." I found, later, that he thought by writing a fierce article against me to stir up the sentiment of the ignorant people, so that I should not dare to appear among them. He wrote a note against me, and it was as sarcastic and bigoted as could be; but, instead of turning the people against me, it turned them against himself, so that he lost the respect of the better class in the town. He was not aware of the true situation. He did not know that one of the prominent teachers in his own private school was my friend, and a constant student of the Bible and evangelical books. He did not know that the director of the highest public school in the city was interested in the Gospel, and had offered us a lecture hall belonging to a literary society to hold meetings. He did not know that scores of men and women all over the city had bought Testaments and Christian books from us, and were hiding them away in their stores and homes, so that he should not find out about them. Light and darkness were brought face to face, and the light proved the stronger.

We have found this kind of work to be very effective in Venezuela, especially since we started to publish a regular mission paper, which keeps up the interest in the places we have visited. It is the best means for preparing the way for permanent work in such cities. We have already had the privilege of sending the paper regularly to about fifty towns and villages in the republic of Venezuela. It is the only evangelical paper published in the republic. Our mission has its own printing establishment, where we not only publish the paper, but also evangelical books and tracts.

We are in great need of help for our publication work, and I hope it will be possible to interest your readers in it. There is no better way than this of spreading the Gospel in Venezuela. We would also welcome any offers of support from friends for a native evangelist to assist in the work here.

One day, we received a letter with money enclosed for two subscriptions for our Spanish paper. The letter was from a man living in a city in the Andes. He had seen a copy of our paper, and had become interested in it. Shortly afterward, when I was visiting the same city, I went to call on this man, and to my surprise I found him in his home reading the Bible. In conversation with him, I found he had already quite a knowledge of the Gospel from reading God's Word, and was anxious to learn more. He bought several evangelical books from us, and

A Romanist Shrine in a Venezuelan Village

continued his study of the truth, and it was not long before he openly stepped out and confessed Christ. He was a well educated man, and was author of several good historical books. Having a talent for writing, he soon sent us a good evangelical article, which we published. His article immediately aroused the fiercest opposition from the priest in the same town. The priest publishes a small monthly paper, and in its next issue a long article appeared in which the priest attacked the other, who did not answer, but instead kept on writing articles, in which he convincingly shows the contents, history, helpfulness, power and blessings of the Bible, and exhorts every family to own one and to use it constantly.

JOHN CHRISTIANSEN,
Missionary of the Scandinavian Alliance Mission, Maracaibo, Venezuela.

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" IN THE BAHAMAS

IN all its marvelously wide circulation I doubt if THE CHRISTIAN HERALD finds anywhere a more cordial welcome than in the reading-room of the Columbus Institute Clubs of Grantstown, a suburb of Nassau, Bahama Islands. For a period of two weeks the two issues of the paper received in the fortnightly mail lie on the counter of this long and narrow room, where for three evenings of every week it is devoured by the members of the C. I. C. No. 1, who are young colored men and boys. On the afternoons of the same dates, C. I. C. No. 2, composed of young women and girls, enjoys the same privilege. At the end of the fortnight, or when the incoming Ward Liner brings a fresh instalment, these magazines are numbered and loaned out, with what other magazines and books the little C. I. C. library contains.

Providentially, as it proves, a year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was given to these young people on last Thanksgiving Day by Mrs. T. S. Strong, of Setauket, L. I. And I question whether more ardent thanks for any other gift have, during the last ten months, been offered by any other group of persons than have gone up from the hearts of these young folk on this isolated island of the sea. The history of these clubs is a pathetic and at the same time an encouraging one. Some years ago it was our lot to spend a winter in Nassau, with nothing of special moment on our hands. Conditions among the colored people were such as to attract our notice and to appeal strongly to our sympathies. We were so moved by what we saw and heard that we could not bring ourselves to leave the field until we had induced the people themselves to make a start toward the building of an industrial, or vocational, school. The attempt was so far successful that a society was incorporated and other steps taken, all of which promised success to the enterprise.

Unfortunately, the work, after being well launched, fell under the control of indifferent managers and then came to a standstill. In March, 1908, we started a fresh movement, under the patronage of the Governor, and with a more happily chosen name this time, The Columbus Memorial Institute. The first to support the movement were the prospective beneficiaries—the young men—who promptly formed themselves into the Columbus Institute Club. The formation of the second club followed, a few weeks later. A vacant shop was rented, and the little store of books and magazines belonging to the C. I. C.'s arranged on the shelves and counter. On June 9 the reading-room was opened. The members of C. I. C. Nos. 1 and 2 were present, and two members of a third club, just organized at Cherokee Sound (one hundred miles distant by boat) were also with us. Prayers were offered for a safe journey for us and that we might return invigorated for our work. Short speeches were called for. A sweet-faced, modest girl told what a good thing for herself and her companions the reading privileges had proved, and that she wished every one could know how much THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would do for his or her improvement and happiness. Her little speech brought a shower of cheers.

The earnest faces and bright dark eyes, many of them wistful for educational privileges so long denied them, would, if they could be so presented, make an irresistible appeal. And not only donations of reading matter, but the building and equipping of the Columbus Memorial Institute, would speedily follow.

A. M. BOYNTON.

Among the Busy Religious Workers at Home and Abroad

—PASTOR JOHN BEERS, of Sparks Chapel, Key West., Fla., writes us that his chapel was leveled to the ground by the great hurricane of October 11. A congregation of 400 is now without a church home. Everywhere about the chapel are scenes of desolation and ruin.

—THE NEXT World Missionary Conference will meet in Edinburgh, June 14, 1910. American delegates and their friends will sail on the steamship *Kroonland*, which arrives in Southampton Thursday, June 9. From Southampton a special train will take them direct to Edinburgh.

—IN FORMER days, D. L. Moody called his fellow-workers together now and again for an inspiring conference. A mid-winter conference at the Chicago Bible Institute this year will be held early, to take advantage of the return from Australia of Messrs. Chapman and Alexander, and their associates, who will reach Chicago December 2.

—MR. R. A. EDWARDS, Holmesburg, Philadelphia, writes to correct the impression that no religious instruction is given in Girard College. He says: "It is constantly given. Bible talks, etc., are given in the chapel every Sunday by leading Christian laymen of Philadelphia. No clergyman, however, is allowed to enter—neither Catholic nor Protestant."

—A GREAT FEATURE of the Gipsy Smith meetings in Chicago last month was the chorus singing in charge of Dr. D. B. Towner. Out of an enrolment of about 2,500 singers there was an average nightly attendance of 1,000 for thirty nights, in addition to those present at the afternoon meetings.

—J. S. HELMER, secretary and treasurer China Inland Mission, writes: "We have had the pleasure of receiving your check for $30, from readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for the work in China. The work is most encouraging at the present time. There has been an outpouring of God's spirit in various parts of the great empire. In the Union College of Weihsien, in Shangtung, there are no less than one hundred students offering for the Christian ministry. Never before has China been so open to the Gospel."

—REV. FRANK HIGGINS is known among the lumbermen of Minnesota as their "sky pilot." He carries the Gospel to 30,000 lumbermen in the northern part of that State. He has made successful war on saloons and evil resorts in several frontier towns, and he has frequently been a "storm centre" around which the forces of sin have revolved threateningly, but he has been miraculously preserved, and the men almost worship him. He has no fixed church, but itinerates throughout a large district, principally woodlands.

—THE PROGRAMME of the Convention of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, which meets in Washington this week, covers a four days' session. Among the speakers announced are President Taft, Robert E. Speer, John R. Mott, Rev. S. M. Zwemer, S. B. Capen, and many prominent clerical and lay workers. The topics will include "Men and Missions," "The Church's Interpretation of the Great Commission," "Systematic Missionary Education," "The Awakening Orient," "The Organization Needed to Enlist the Church," etc.

—AT THE MARBLE COLLEGIATE Church, New York, printed copies of the Rev. Dr. Burrell's sermons are gratuitously distributed at the evening service every Sunday. A mailing list has been established, to which names may be added at any time by the payment of $1 to cover postage and mailing for one year. On this list are the names of persons near and far, many of whom by reason of age and infirmities are unable to attend church. Orders may be sent to Mr. H. P. Wareheim, 1 West Twenty-ninth Street, New York.

NOVEMBER SUNSHINE

By Margaret E. Sangster

A Cold Snap

FAULT-FINDING with the weather is so common a thing that it makes little impression upon ourselves whether we are speakers or listeners. We rise in the morning, glance from the window, see rain that we did not expect, or a frost that we did not want, or a blanket of fog, and we turn away, shrugging our shoulders and exclaiming at the disagreeable day. The leaves go whirling and scurrying before the blast, and we are annoyed because it is not altogether pleasant to walk in the teeth of the wind. We may anticipate all sorts of weather by land and sea in these November days. The incoming steamers will report rough weather outside, and the morning newspaper chronicle tempests and tornadoes in some portions of our vast continent. Yet why should we find fault?

We shall have plenty of sunshine in November. It has never yet failed to bring us the kindly interval that we call Indian Summer, when the ripened leaves float slowly downward to rest upon the ground, when the atmosphere is amber and opal, and when the south wind touches the cheek with a tender caress. Indian Summer is so dreamy, so charming, so blissful that it shines like a pearl on the brow of November.

. . .

When a cold snap comes it behooves us not to go shivering around, not to exclaim against a transient discomfort, and not to behave in the temperate zone as if we were explorers faring through Arctic seas. A cold snap invites us to sit, if we can, by an open fire, with the leap and sparkle of flame, with the pleasure of poking the embers and seeing them blaze, and with the chance of roasting apples and telling stories in the evening. A fire that we can see is a real boon in the house. I would not have this fire a simulacrum of gas, let it resemble ever so closely an oak or hickory log. The one thing that can be said in favor of burning gas on the hearth is that it is clean. Beyond this there is not a quality it possesses worth comparison with anthracite coal deeply glowing in a grate, with the hiss and splendor of cannel coal, or with the freakish beauty of pine knots blazing merrily in the wintry dusk.

. . .

Is it not surprising how much better we all feel in a cold snap than we do in a season of tropical heat? There is tonic and cordial in frosty air, and we ought to make the best of the days that come before the snow. There is nothing to hinder us from outdoor enjoyment just now, if we are sensible, if we wear short skirts that clear the ground well, and if our shoes have low heels and comfortable soles. These remarks about dress are, of course, only applicable to women. Men, at least in Western lands, have known from time immemorial how to dress for business and for pleasure, and their clothing is no bar, as that of women often is, to healthful exercise.

Bryant wrote:

> The melancholy days have come,
> The saddest of the year,
> Of wailing winds and naked woods
> And meadows brown and sear.

But we who love autumnal tints and autumnal sunshine, and who find in all the year no sunshine more perfect at morning or evening than that which comes to us from November skies, cannot call the days melancholy. They are good days, when we are glad to be alive. The lads are playing football, the housewives have finished their autumn cleaning, the schools are crowded with children, the churches are beginning in earnest their winter campaign, Thanksgiving is approaching, and after Thanksgiving we shall all be ready for Merry Christmas, and so the happy time goes by. Blessings on the cold snap, that draws the home dear ones closer together!

A TYPICAL HIGH-CLASS CHINESE LADY AND FAMILY

NO feature of modern life is more remarkable than the progress of new ideas in China. High-class girls in China are being thoroughly educated according to our methods in schools that have the approval of Chinese statesmen. In many of our American colleges for women, there are to be found students from China, not as yet in large numbers. Where these girls are found their docility, intelligence, grace and adaptability make them great favorites. The picture shows a typical high-class Chinese lady, one fitted by birth and training to be a social leader. She is Lady Yu, the daughter-in-law of Prince Ting. Lady Yu, in dress and demeanor, is an agreeable type of the best women in the empire. Such women owe very much to the European and American gentlewomen who are their teachers and friends. The lady seated on her left is Mrs. Headland, an American missionary.

Consult the Dictionary

When in doubt as to the proper way of spelling a word, as to its precise definition, pronunciation or derivation, do not leave the matter undecided, but consult the dictionary. If you find that you are a little weak in spelling, the best way to strengthen yourself in this particular direction is to go at once to the fountain head of knowledge. Asking friends or people in the room with you how to spell a word is an easy way out of the difficulty, but there are two reasons against its adoption. One is that the friends may be no better informed than you are, and that in following their advice you may make a mistake. The other is that the sight of the eyes fixes correct knowledge much more firmly in the brain than the hearing of the ears. What you hear makes a less vivid impression and is more readily forgotten than what you see. Your duty to your mother tongue should lead you to be very careful about the speech you use in conversation and the style you gain in writing. Correct speaking and writing is within the reach of every one who thinks it worth while to take pains.

If you fancy that the dictionary does not furnish authoritative decisions or interesting reading, you will be disabused of your error by studying its pages. Every standard lexicon tells you whence the words in common use are derived, and gives examples of the way in which they have served other generations than ours. To add to an imperfect vocabulary and increase a working stock of English words you must acquire the habit of turning often to the best attainable dictionary. No house is well furnished that lacks this valuable possession.

Holiday Planning

IT is not a bit too soon to begin planning for the holidays, although they are still some weeks in the distance. Those of us who like to extend our Christmas giving beyond the circle of our home dear ones and our intimate friends should remember that a box or barrel that is to be sent, for instance, to gladden the heart of a missionary on the frontier, or a welfare worker in any department, must be filled and, if sent by freight, dispatched some weeks in advance of Christmas. All such gifts of love should be prepared with the greatest care, and when intended for a family should have a special fitness for each individual. In order to send an acceptable box from a church, a home or a friend, there must be previous knowledge of those to whom the surprise shall convey pleasure.

In thinking of making gifts, let them be ever so trivial, there should be a thought of the person for whom they are meant. That which would charm a child may not gratify an old lady or gentleman. Usually, if presents are made to boys who are beyond the nursery, it is wiser to select tools, with which they can work, or articles useful in their games, than toys or articles of dress. If a boy is in need of an overcoat or a pair of shoes, and his father can afford to clothe him comfortably, he will not greatly appreciate shoes or coat as a holiday gift. If, on the other hand, he is in need of warm garments and understands that the home people cannot supply them, his holiday will be the sweeter if they reach him from a friendly hand. It is not too soon, if the holidays are to yield their full measure of joy, to begin our planning now.

The Young Girl's Reading

The young girl who loves to read and her neighbor who cares little for reading require different treatment, the one being held back and the other urged forward by teachers and parents. The first girl can resist nothing that she sees in print; the second prefers games and puzzles, music and sewing, gardening and housekeeping to a quiet hour over a book. There is little danger that she will be injured by anything that she reads. It is a lamentable fact that much of the fiction published to-day is unfit for the reading of young people of either sex. We can only hope that the pendulum may swing back to the delicacy and refinement of a former generation. Books issued from reputable presses to-day throw Fielding and Smollet into the shade by their indelicacy and needless realism.

The girl who loves to read should be provided with books written by the older authors in preference to those now challenging popular favor. Mrs. Oliphant and Charles Dickens may be read by all girls with profit and pleasure. The novels of Winston Churchill and Mary Johnston are charming in the glimpses they give of American life. Do not try to prevent young girls from reading stories, but, so far as you may, guide them in their choice of attractive and stirring fiction.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—EATING BETWEEN MEALS. "I have heard of a school where a lunch is provided for the children at the eleven o'clock recess. Do you think it a good plan for children to eat between meals?" As many children have very little appetite for breakfast, and as there is a long space of time between the morning and the noon-day meal, a little bread and butter at eleven o'clock will do them no harm. On the contrary, a slight repast at that hour is wholesome for most children.

A USEFUL LIFE ENDED

IT is often said that the world is so big, so busy, so taken up with its own affairs, that no man is really missed when he lays down his work in this world. There are, however, many examples which show that this, like all generalizations, has but a small kernel of truth, and that there are men in our business, religious and social life who have made such a place for themselves that their place cannot at once be filled, if it is ever. A readjustment takes place, but the great mind and heart are missed. John S. Kennedy, banker, builder of railways and philanthropist, was one of these. He passed away recently at his home in New York, at the age of seventy-nine. Mr. Kennedy's career is one of the most interesting in American finance. He was born in a small town not far from Glasgow, Scotland. The family were not richly blessed with the goods of this world, so at the age of thirteen he went to Glasgow, where he became a shipping clerk. He not only supported himself, but did what he could to help his brothers and sisters at home.

In 1850 a coal and iron firm, wishing to expand its business, sent him to America. Two years later, he was back in Glasgow as manager of the office. At this time he was scarcely twenty. The call of the New World, however, was insistent, and he came back and entered the banking business, with which he was so prominently identified until his death. From banking his interests spread to railroads, and he was the financial backer of several lines which are among the most important in the country.

The Late John S. Kennedy

Mr. Kennedy did not let his interest in the great game of business dwarf his interest in charity, his church, art and literature. His later years were devoted for the most part to his charitable enterprises, which made a long list. He was president of the Presbyterian Hospital, and acted as its manager. He gave $400,000 to build a home for the nurses. In 1891 he erected the United Charities Building in New York, and presented it to four leading charity organizations. He gave generously to home and foreign missions, to homes for the crippled and to colleges. To Columbia University he gave half a million dollars, but only on condition that the name of the donor should not be disclosed as long as he lived. Thousands went to art museums and libraries. If great wealth is a trust for the benefit of humanity Mr. Kennedy was certainly one of the most open-hearted and worthy of trustees. He derived pleasure from his various charities, and placed a number of them beyond the need of outside aid in the days to come. By his will he left $30,000,000 to various charitable and benevolent institutions, to the church and to missionary and educational work. He also left a large number of legacies and provided annuities for a number of friends of limited means. His entire estate is estimated at $60,000,000, of which one-half goes to charity and philanthropy, in addition to $10,000,000 which he gave personally in aid of similar causes during his lifetime.

Two Views On Woman Suffrage

TO THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

If any one imagines that the enfranchisement of women will prove a panacea for all our political, moral and social ills, he or she has only to study the polluting conditions in the States which have already given the ballot to woman to see how fallacious are all such claims. Women are not the only citizens of our republic who are taxed without representation. The makers of our Constitution could not have wrestled with this question or else they would have written it in the Constitution. They seem to have assumed that, with the fathers, brothers, husbands and lovers at the ballot-box and in the legislative bodies, the interests of mothers, sisters, daughters, wives and sweethearts would be safeguarded. Such has been the case in the past, and such it will continue to be, unless the presiding geniuses of our homes transform themselves into Amazons and Delilahs.

W. H. WEST.

Hermansville, Md.

Our correspondent does not seem to realize that the whole spirit of our Constitution breathes that taxation without representation is tyranny. When, in response to the protest of the Colonies, measures were forming in Parliament for the repeal of the Stamp Act in 1766, Lord Camden said in the House of Lords: "Taxation and representation are inseparably united. God has joined them. No British Parliament can separate them. This position I will maintain to my last hour. It is founded on the law of nature. It is itself an eternal law of nature."

So fully was this fact recognized by the fathers of our republic that they embraced in their provisions for freedom all citizens, excepting "criminals, idiots, Indians and women." One hundred and fifty years ago women were not so highly regarded as now, when education has shown them to be of great value as advisers and counselors. Words which then sounded reasonable now shock us.

Mr. West thinks that the condition of affairs in the equal suffrage States does not support the claims that women's votes do good.

A State Industrial School for Girls is needed in every State, and would probably do more to promote virtuous womanhood than any other one institution. Colorado women worked long for one, but it did not come until they got the ballot. In Massachusetts, women worked for fifty-five years to secure the law making mothers equal guardians of their children with the fathers. In Colorado, after women were enfranchised, the very next Legislature granted such a law.

The Attorney-General of Wyoming wrote to A. C. Thomas, of Jefferson, Ore. (we give his letter in condensed form): "I was greatly prejudiced against woman suffrage before I came to Wyoming, but I have observed the practical results of the system here, and have changed my mind. I am now convinced that woman suffrage is a rational principle and a benefit to the State. It stimulates study and interest in public affairs among women. Mothers learn ideals of citizenship, which they impress on the minds of their children. Better men are nominated for office, since women will not tolerate immoral men in high positions; and better order is preserved at polling-places during elections."

To-day, and largely owing to the efforts of suffragists, all of these conditions have changed, though still in several States women are at a disadvantage in many ways before the law.

Women will, as a class, be no less religious, gentle, beautiful and affectionate than now when they vote; while they will be rendered more thoughtful, more noble and more helpful by the high responsibility which the suffrage imposes.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES

THIS is one of the best and most serviceable Premium Books offered by us within the past ten years, and will unquestionably be the means of saving much needless suffering and, perhaps, many a life.

Emergencies will arise, and, when they do come, we need such a wise, practical counselor as *Before the Doctor Comes.*

To more forcibly illustrate the importance of this work to every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we take the liberty of propounding a few questions that may suggest in a practical way the real value of this up-to-date work.

What Would You Do While Waiting for the Physician:—

Were your child bitten by a mad dog?

Were baby to develop diphtheria in the night?

Were some one in the family to take poison by mistake?

Were you to get a cinder imbedded in the eye?

Were baby to develop croup and have bad choking spells?

Were an artery cut, with danger of bleeding to death?

Were you called upon to revive some one nearly drowned?

Were your child to sprain an ankle while walking with you?

Were a visitor at your home to suddenly faint?

Were your child to swallow a coin?

Were a fishbone to get caught in your throat?

Were your child to fall and be rendered unconscious?

Were a spider to poison one of your family?

Were you seized with a fit of sneezing or hiccoughs?

Were one of your family to be badly burned or scalded with boiling water?

Were a member of your family to fall and fracture a limb or dislocate an elbow or a shoulder?

Were you to detect symptoms of either scarlet fever or the measles in your child while traveling?

Without **"Before The Doctor Comes"** you may do the proper thing; but with this splendid work to guide you, you **KNOW** that you are **doing the best** that can **be done.**

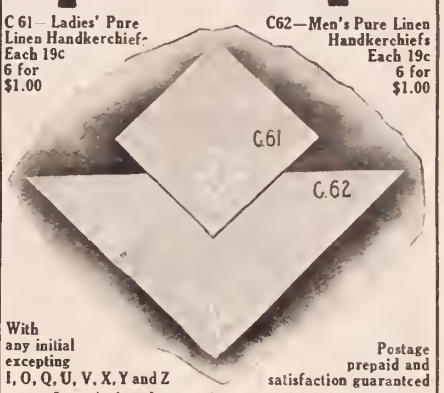
* * *

This generously illustrated volume, "Before The Doctor Comes" (400 pages, bound in green and gold); our superb "Dreamland" Calendar, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to January 1, 1911 (all three), for only two dollars.

$1.00 "NATIONAL" $1.00 Xmas Offers

C 61—Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchief- Each 19c 6 for $1.00

C62—Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs Each 19c 6 for $1.00



With any initial excepting I, O, Q, U, V, X, Y and Z

Postage prepaid and satisfaction guaranteed

In ordering, be sure to state initial desired
Your money cheerfully refunded if you are not pleased

$1.00 for two of the most stylish and dainty pieces of the new neckwear. Two splendid Xmas gifts.

C 81—Coat Collar and Cuff Set of Point de Venise lace, in beautiful new pattern, in white only. **Price 59 cents.**

C 82—Collar and Jabot of Brussels Net with hand-made French knots and artistic bow of ribbon. Colors: white, light blue, pink or heliotrope. **Price 59 cents.**

Special Xmas Price for both of above pieces, No. C81 and C82, if ordered together, $1.00. Postage Prepaid.
Your money back if you are dissatisfied.

A "NATIONAL" Special, $2.00

This is the New Scarf-Veil, worn for almost every occasion, over the hair or the hat, under the coat to protect the neck and shoulders, or as a veil. There could be no more stylish, useful or beautiful present than this "NATIONAL" Scarf-Veil.

C83—Chiffon Silk Scarf-veil, full 82 inches long, 24 inches wide with hemstitched ends and border of narrow satin stripes. Colors: Lavender, Black, Rose, Myrtle Green, Light Blue, Champagne, White, Navy Blue, Medium Brown, and Light Grey. Sold elsewhere at $2.50. **The "NATIONAL" special Xmas price only $2.00, three for $5.59** Postage prepaid, State color desired

Your money refunded cheerfully if you are not more than delighted

FREE Catalogue of Useful Xmas Gifts

Upon request we will send you FREE the "NATIONAL" Catalogue of Useful Christmas Gifts, containing hundreds of stylish new Gifts, all at "NATIONAL" Prices. We want you to write for this book—but **especially do we want you to order one of the Special Xmas Offerings above.** You can secure no more suitable and stylish presents and the values are unusual. Absolute satisfaction always guaranteed.

National Cloak & Suit Co.
218 West 24th Street, New York City
Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World
Mail Orders Only *No Agents or Branches*

$1.95 Genuine Ostrich Plume

By our remarkable "From Ostrich Farm to You" method of selling, which saves the importer's, wholesaler's and retailer's big profits, we can offer you this beautiful, aristocratic, Genuine Ostrich Plume for $1.95.

This plume is seventeen inches long; full width, prime male stock; long curling fibre; finest lustre; large drooping head; fluffy and rich looking; black and all colors—the equal of plumes sold by milliners from $5.00 up.

Charges prepaid—if not entirely satisfied we cheerfully refund your money at once.

Same quality eighteen inches long, $2.95, twenty inches, $4.50; plumes in stock up to $50.00.
Beautiful Illustrated Catalog FREE on request.

OSTRICH PLUME COMPANY
343 CASWELL BLOCK, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

REVERSIBLE
"Linene" COLLARS
MADE IN 10 STYLES.
10 collars for 25 cts. at stores. By mail 30 cts., or sample 6 cts. in stamps. Give size and style.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T Boston, Mass.

Think Right about an organ

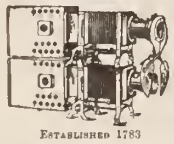
An Organ, whether of pipes or reeds, is maker and materials. The maker who thinks right will use best materials and most skill

Think right about an Estey Organ and write for information to Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt.

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of TEXTS and WALL MOTTOES in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage, Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York
NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

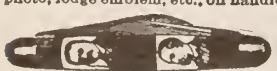
PATENT YOUR IDEAS
$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.
Patent Obtained or Fee Returned
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.
Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on application.
McAllister Mfg. Opticians
Dept. 5, 49 Nassau St, New York
ESTABLISHED 1783

MAKE MONEY EASY
Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular Novelty Knives for Christmas Gifts with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.



AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 a Mo.
(We show you how)
Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

Ann Arbor Lighting System
"GASOLINE WIRE FREE"

The most up-to-date and complete lighting system on the market. Beautiful fixtures for the home. Attractive high candle power inverted arcs for stores, halls, etc. Best proposition for hustling agents. Write today for terms and territory. Catalog free.
SUPERIOR MFG. CO.
319 Second St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

WEDDING CAKE
in handsome, ribboned, presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, Birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it.
REBBOLI SONS CO., 446 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Est. 1871

THE PARTNER OF THE RANCH

By M. P. LINDSLEY

"HYAH, Graves," drawled the real estate agent, turning to a tall, gaunt ex-Vermonter, with a straggling beard, "you're jes' hittin' the trail for home. Cain't you drive Dr. Walton out to Clumpp's place? He wants to buy a ranch. I was talkin' to you-all about him yes'day."

Dick Walton climbed into the buckboard. Graves got in beside him, and started the two mules. The buckboard jolted over sagebrush, occasionally scaring a rabbit or disturbing a lark from her nest. The air seemed to possess some subtle electrical quality which made it intoxicating.

Walton's glance swept the wide, open, free spaces, and rested on the soft, rich tints of the mountains in the distance. There rose like a mirage in the desert the vision of a home with Alice Wyeth. She had had pride and fire, and a charming variety of thought and feeling. What had the last four years made of her? The old pain of yearning he had hoped to forget in new scenes tugged at his heart.

"This is a fine arrowgation country, Doc. Burnett and Company's place is nine miles southwest. I'm takin' you there. It's fer sale."

"But I wished to see Clumpp's farm. I don't care to see Burnett's, for from what I've heard it is almost certain I will buy Clumpp's."

"Jes' the same, it's best fer yer to see Burnett and Company's. It's the A-one place of these parts. We'll go there first."

Dr. Walton looked at his companion with interest. It occurred to him, as he noticed the set expression of countenance, that there must be a deep and abiding sympathy between Bill Graves and his mules. And there was. At the sound of his owner's voice raised in argument, one of the mules lay down in the sand, and when prodded merely gazed around at the landscape with a benign expression. When Graves abused him with an astonishing assortment of names, he looked reproachfully at his master and flipped one ear with an air of rakish abandon.

"No use hurryin' Dutch," the ex-Vermonter chuckled. "I named him after them Dutch. He jes' lays down when he feels to admire a rest, an' gets up again when he's a mind to. Dixie looks coy an' timid, and has a shrinking way with her. If anybody goes to pat her she'll r'ar up on her hind legs an' put her forefeet all over you at once, or else turn like lightnin' an' kick you into the next township. There now, I believe Dutch is risin'."

But Dutch didn't deign to arise for some ten minutes, during which time Walton lived through, in imagination, his last quarrel with Alice. His mother had suggested that she preferred a daughter-in-law who did something besides lounge around the house all day, reading novels and eating chocolates; and when he had reached Alice's home, and his first flash of indignation at his mother's criticism had died down, he had realized the truth of her comment.

"I was sorry not to go skating yesterday, Dick," Alice had said, "but I haven't felt well for weeks; don't seem to have a bit of strength or energy."

"It's your own fault. You eat candy and read novels all day, and what can you expect but to feel loppy and miserable?"

"At any rate, I don't have to burden you with my invalidism." Alice's maternal grandmother had come from Tipperary, and Alice had inherited her quickness of temper, her pioneer spirit and her warmth of heart.

"Now, Alice, that isn't fair. You know as well as I do that a girl can't lop around the house all day, like a sick giraffe, and have any vim. You ought to take outdoor exercise, and eat plain, wholesome food. You'd lose that angularity," he blundered on, "and your complexion would clear and get as pretty as that girl's who visited mother last fall."

"Neither my health nor complexion need concern you any further. You realize you've made a mistake, and I will free you from the consequences of it."

"Perhaps I have!"

Her eyes had flashed and her dimpled chin had quivered. She had dropped his diamond ring on the table near him, and gone out of the room and out of his life.

He was jerked suddenly out of the past into the present by Dutch, who rose hastily, and, with an apologetic glance at Dixie, started on the way as if to make up for the delay by speed.

"Dutch never rests more'n fifteen minutes at a time." Graves's tones were apologetic. "You'll get there soon now, I guess. I'd be proper pleased to see you buy Burnett and Company's ranch. You can't find a better one. The company of that firm's a rustler, I tell you. Yes, sir, a rustler an' a student, too, always reading an' studying on arrowgation, which same is a science by itself, it is. Gitap, you wurrabagoes!"

"Why not go to Clumpp's first? I have really decided on Clumpp's."

"Well, I want you should see the best an' git the best fer your money. When a man spends a bunch o' money, he wants somethin' fer it. We'll go to Burnett and Company's first. It costs some more'n Clumpp's, but it's worth double. We'll go there first."

His jaw set doggedly, and Dick yielded the point with inward amusement. Doubtless the ex-Vermonter's hope of a big commission lay Burnettwards.

When they reached Graves's ranch he invited Walton to stop for dinner. The interior of the one-room shack showed the absence of a woman's touch. A pile of old boots adorned the only table, the bunk was unmade, some unwashed cooking utensils were heaped on the stove and a big sack of potatoes braced up a smaller one of onions on one side and a pile of tin cans on the other.

"I keep bach here," said Graves, with childlike pride in his possessions. "You look over the place while I cook some spuds an' coffee an' flip a few flapjacks. This is a good place, but it's not run so scientific as Burnett's."

After the meal, as Graves had some work which would delay his start for two hours, Walton decided to drive on alone, coming back with the mules that evening, spending the night, and returning again the following day to look the place over in company with Graves before deciding against it.

When Dick reached the ranch-house of Burnett and Company a woman was in the front yard turning the water into the ditches. She came toward him as he dismounted.

"I'd like to see Mr. Burnett, please." His voice was politely inquiring.

"Well, stranger, you'd have a long road to travel," she answered grimly, "and I really can't tell you which way to go. Mr. Burnett was killed in the Dewdrop Inn, at Butte, four years ago. I'm his widow. This ranch is mine, or mostly mine."

He studied her a moment with interest as a new specimen, a successful woman rancher of the Northwest. She was tall, strongly built, had gray hair, and a shrewd, kindly, determined face. Strange he had not heard the ranch was owned by a woman. But of course her partner managed it and did the work. She in turn was looking him over, and deciding that she liked

Continued on next page

BECOME A NURSE

If you have the natural attributes of a good nurse we will undertake to teach you to earn $10 to $25 a week, as thousands of our graduates are doing.

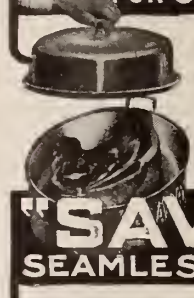
Unusual Offer
We grant every student two months' probationary or trial study—this costs you nothing if dissatisfied.

Let us submit to you our plan.
Send today for our 9th annual 56-page Blue Book, explaining our method, with stories of successful nurses.

Miss Lois M. Miller, a successful graduate, of St. Joseph, Mich.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York

$100 IN PRIZES FOR 50 BEST RECIPES



Nearly every housewife knows at least *one* excellent recipe for preparing meat, fowl, fish, or anything *extra* good in a

"SAVORY" SEAMLESS ROASTER

Send your *best* for our "Savory Prize Recipe Book." You get the book free. Best recipe gets $15; 2d, $10; next three, $5 each; next ten, $2.50 each; and next thirty-five, $1 ea. Send yours now; offer closes Dec. 15.
The Savory Seamless Roaster preserves all the sweet juices, cooks a tough roast or fowl tender. Self-hasting; self-browning; can't burn. 3 sizes, blued steel or enameled. Sold everywhere. Booklet free.
The Republic Metalware Co. 45 Republic St. Buffalo, N.Y.

5% While Waiting

INSTEAD of keeping unemployed the funds you expect to have use for later, let them bear earnings at 5 per cent. until such time as you are ready for them. We can handle your temporary investments as profitably for you as more permanent accounts. Your funds may be placed with us at any time. Earnings begin on day received and paid to date of withdrawal.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Established 16 Years.
Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.
Assets . . $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits, 150,000
Call, or write for booklet.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

Are You Going Deaf?

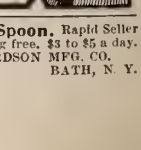
Lady Wearing a BAKER MICROPHONE

The Baker Microphone will bring back your hearing. It is the latest and greatest scientific aid to hearing. The Baker Microphone does for weak ears what spectacles do for weak eyes. It is made in different tones to suit different forms and degrees of deafness. We will send you a Baker Microphone and let you test it for an entire month in your own home. Write for full particulars and booklet describing the Baker Microphone.

BAKER MICROPHONE CO.
213 Flatiron Bldg., 23d St. and Broadway, New York, N.Y.
168 Wabash Ave., Cor. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

He'll "Stay In" At Night if Home is Bright

Bright, cheerful, well lighted rooms, with SUN Incandescent Gasoline LAMP 100 candle power, 1, 2, 3, 4—burners. Handsome fixtures. The "Sun" Outshines Them All, and makes happy homes. Agents wanted. Get Catalog.
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
409 Market St., Canton, O.



Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller
Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO.
Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

The Partner of the Ranch

Continued from preceding page

the tall young fellow with the square chin and the merry light in his brown eyes.

"Oh, yes, I remember there is a company. Where is your partner, Mrs. Burnett? I'd like to have a talk, with a view to buying this farm."

Her eyes twinkled. "Well, if you don't want to talk ranch with me, you'll find my partner out feeding the chickens. Hit that trail at the side of the house, and you'll find the chicken corral at the end of it."

He followed her directions, but in the chicken-yard saw only an auburn-haired girl, in a short dress of light blue denim. In one hand she held a shallow tin pan, from which she was throwing spoonfuls of food to some little chickens running excitedly to get it. Her whole poise against the background of blue skies and blossom-laden peach trees in the distance was of such grace, beauty and vigor that he paused a moment to admire it.

"Beg pardon, but Mrs. Burnett said I would find——"

She turned, startled, and stood looking at him with dilated eyes and crimson cheeks. Her face was very lovely, with its fresh, healthful curves, and her eyes and dimpled chin he would have known among a thousand.

"Alice!" All the repressed desire of four years was in his voice.

The next instant the pan and spoon fell clattering to the ground, and her arms were flung around his neck and tightly clasped there.

"Well," remarked Mrs. Burnett, drily, as he returned some moments later to the front yard, his arm around Alice's waist, "I see you found my partner."

"I didn't find your partner at all," he laughed; "I found my own. Miss Wyeth and I have been engaged for five years—that is, intermittently. What are you doing in this out-of-the-way spot, anyhow, Alice?"

"Alice is my niece, and my partner in this ranch."

Walton's astonished gaze went from one to the other. "You don't mean——"

"Yes, she does, and I am. You remember the advice you gave me? It made me furious, because I never could endure that girl you wanted me to have a complexion like. I thought you were in love with her, and just trying to find an excuse to break our engagement. Afterward, I was more angry with myself than with you, for I knew you told me the truth. I decided to come West, and fight it out alone. Uncle James had started this place, and after he died Aunt Mildred and I worked it together. You've no idea how we've worked, and we've made a big success of it, too. I'm almost glad we quarreled, Dick, or rather that I did, for it has been the making of me."

"Well," bemoaned Bill Graves that evening, as he unhitched Dutch and Dixie after receiving Dick's confidence about his approaching wedding, "I ain't congratulatin' you none, for I don't think you'll find trottin' double pays, though she's a rustler. I'm about the only single man about here that ain't popped the question to her once or twice. I would have, too, but fer an onhappy past. You see, I got a hunch onct that it was time fer me to hitch up. There was a grass widder over to Clarkston that took a great fancy to me. Seemed like she couldn't bear me out of her sight, an' she was always laughin' an' happy when I was near. Well, I says to myself, I says, 'Bill, you consarned fool,' I says, 'don't do nothing rash,' I says. 'Remember,' I says, 'that it costs a bunch o' money,' I says, 'to run a gold-haired grass widder,' I says. So I kept house for two jes' for a while to see. I found it cost too much.

"That widder sure cared a heap fer me," he went on, with a reminiscent sigh, "an' when I told her it was all off an' why, you should have saw the look she give me. She was plumb broken-hearted, and jes' went and throwed herself away on a man from Butte. Now do you wonder I can't seem to congratulate you none?"

Though the sentiments of the man from Vermont had moulded Dr. Walton's immediate past and present, they were not likely to change his future, for he stood gazing off toward Burnett and Company's ranch with a rapt expression, not taking in the meaning of Graves's words. His heart was singing a sweeter song than the lark that rose from a nest in the sagebrush near and soared straight up toward heaven.

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

THE "STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF"

A DELIGHTFUL love story of old Colonial Days in New York. The opening chapter of this New and Fascinating Serial, by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, author of *Jan Vedder's Wife*, *The Bow of Orange Ribbon*, etc., will appear in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD next week. It is a charming romance of that most picturesque period of early American history. Jansen Van Vroom and his wife Katrina, with their sailor son and their pretty daughter, Virginia, and her rival suitors, Joris Artaveldt and Batavius De Vries, make a characteristic group, around which the main action of the story revolves.

Begins in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, next week.

A HERO OF THE MISSION FIELD

Continued from page 955

try. His own hopes, rather than the fears of others, were realized. With two interpreters—a converted Turkish mollah and an Armenian—he safely reached Kashgar, which is part of the Chinese dominions. When he left, the former mollah remained as an evangelist; other Christians have gone there, and a little congregation has been formed of converted Chinese, with representatives also of several other races.

Mr. Hoijer's visit to the United States is for the purpose of interesting the friends of missions in his evangelical work in Russia and the East. He is fully accredited by the officials of the Russian Evangelical Alliance, and the president of the Alliance, Zinovii Zakharov, has written strongly commending him and his work to the favorable consideration of the Christians of America. A great opportunity has opened in Russia since the granting of "freedom of belief" by the imperial ukase of 1905. More workers are needed, and the field is ripe for earnest evangelical pastors and missionaries.

Mr. Hoijer, while in this country, will speak in churches and elsewhere on the religious situation in Russia and the East. His wonderful experience and his facility in speaking English make him a most interesting and instructive narrator. Any reader desiring to aid in this specially meritorious work, or church officials and others who wish to hear Pastor Hoijer's story from his own lips, may address him to the care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 966, and write them for full information.

This is for Mothers to read

There used to be an idea that a mother should nurse her baby in spite of every obstacle.

Mother should nurse her baby, if she can, but if it is apparent that the nursing does not agree in simple fairness to baby Mellin's Food, prepared with fresh milk, should be used.

Look at the picture of this rugged, rosy-cheeked boy. He was raised on

WELCH HUDSON HENRITZE, JR

Mellin's Food

He is only one of thousands of babies, whose pictures we have received and can show you.

Mellin's Food is not only a scientifically correct food, but it is one of the simplest and most practical foods to use.

Mellin's Food is added to fresh milk to make the milk like mother's milk, and it does this so well, and makes the milk so digestible, that on it babies thrive steadily and happily.

No colic; no other digestion troubles, if Mellin's Food, properly prepared, is used.

If you have a baby in your home to love and care for, and cannot nurse him, do not wait, buy a bottle of Mellin's Food to-day. You can get it at any druggist's.

If you would like a copy of our helpful book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants", we shall be very glad to send it to you, prepaid, if you will send us the coupon.

Mellin's Food Company,
Boston, Mass.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, 55
Boston, Mass.
Please send me a copy of your book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants", and a Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food to try.

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.

Gold Coin Stove Co.
11 Oak St Troy, N.Y.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

USE
BORDEN'S
PEERLESS BRAND
EVAPORATED MILK
(UNSWEETENED)
In All Recipes Calling
for MILK OR CREAM

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT

Try half a glass upon arising

25 SOLID GOLD BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH Christmas Post Cards 10c

The most beautiful Post Cards for the money ever sold. 25 All Different designs, printed in many colors and gold, brightly colored Holly and Mistletoe, Christmas Bells, etc. Our customers say that they get better values at lower prices from us than from any other house. Write for these 25 cards Today. C. HERMAN & CO., 46 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

Wherever You Sell Your FURS

They will finally reach New York. It will pay you to send at once for Price List and ship to **M. F. Pfaelzer & Company,** 6 East 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

KEEP HEALTHY AND COMFORTABLE THIS WINTER—WEAR

High-Rock Fleece-Lined Underwear

50c. A GARMENT

This warm, curly fleece never "sheds" or "pills up." It never shrinks or stretches.

Sold by dealers everywhere. If not by yours, let us know, and we'll have you supplied quickly and conveniently. Will also send you our

FREE BOOK.

This book will tell you much about underwear that you do not know.

HIGH ROCK KNITTING CO., Dept. S, Philmont, N. Y.

Always Look for this RED Trade Mark

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

A FOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs. I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee which I dearly loved, made my nights long weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used "cream and no sugar," I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look, like a new saddle.

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years.

I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Read the "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Are You Well?

Have You a Good Figure?

You can surprise your husband and friends by giving 15 minutes a day, in your room, to special directions which I give you to strengthen vital organs and nerves, so you are relieved of chronic ailments. Your body can be rounded and you can have as good a figure, as gracefully carried, as any woman of your acquaintance.

A pupil who was thin writes me:

"I just can't tell you how happy I am! I wore low neck and short sleeves the other night and I was so proud of my neck and arms! My busts are rounded out and I have gained 28 pounds; it has come just where I wanted it and I carry myself like another woman. My old dresses look stylish on me now. You remember I have not been constipated since my second lesson and I had taken something for years. I guess my stomach must be stronger too, for I sleep like a baby and my nerves are so rested. I feel as if I had missed so much enjoyment in life, for I never did have such good times before. I feel so well all the time."

I have built up thousands of women why not you? Write me, and if I cannot help your particular case I will tell you so.

I give each pupil the individual, confidential treatment which her case demands.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept. D, 246 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Note: Miss Cocroft's name stands for progress in the scientific care of the health and figure of woman.

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Perfect Fitting Glasses At ½ Price

No matter where you live, you can buy a pair of glasses of us by mail just as satisfactorily as if you visited our fitting parlors and you save the dealer's and oculist's profits, amounting to 50 per cent. **We sell at wholesale prices and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. We take all the risk of pleasing you.**

Over 25 years optical experience enables us to fit you accurately at home. Our eye tester, the Ocularscope, patented and used by us exclusively, is the only reliable instrument for testing eyes by mail.

This scientific device is the invention of our Mr. Shellman. **We are the only firm making a success of fitting glasses at home by mail,** and it is largely due to the use of our Ocularscope, which we control.

Write for illustrated catalog of eye glasses and spectacles. We send it with our Ocularscope—both FREE.

Special Offer! If you can use a book of chemically prepared tissue paper for cleaning glasses, we will mail you same FREE for 2c. stamp. Send To-day.

GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS
111 Ledyard Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Oldest and Largest Mail Order Optical House."

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Thanksgiving
10 Xmas & New Year
10 Birthday.....

POST CARDS

10 Cents
10 Cents
10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents

MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh

Would you like to reduce it by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have reduced 25,000 women in the past seven years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart and relieve you of such chronic ailments as *rheumatism, indigestion, constipation, weak nerves, torpid liver* and such difficulties as depend upon good circulation, strong nerves, strong muscles, good blood, correct breathing. You can be as good a figure as any woman of your acquaintance Why not?

One pupil writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout! I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, my liver all clogged up and oh, dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look.

Send 10 cents for instructive booklet showing how to stand and walk correctly.

SUSANNA COCROFT

Dept. 18. 246 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

The Duty of Abstinence*

Sunday School Lesson for "World's Temperance Sunday"
by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE attention of every one who aims to keep step with progress is challenged by the call to celebrate in every land "World's Temperance Sunday," on November 28. This celebration comes between a world parliament on alcohol, recently held in London, with twenty-five governments participating officially, and another world parliament on opium, soon to meet at The Hague, to which the same white nations, and others of Asia, are invited by President Taft. Surely the men's Bible classes and leagues which are studying not only the Bible, but also home and foreign missions, cannot fail to see that the three events have a heroic and practical relation to their three great studies. The new theme, "Men and Missions," should mean that something manly is to be done besides praying and giving—and where can a more manly task be found than in fighting opium and liquors in foreign mission fields? Let not the governments outrun the churches in this missionary crusade. There is but one manlier crusade for the men's organizations of the churches, and that is the fight against alcohol at their own doors.

Paul's chief argument, that we should abstain for the sake of others, even from meat that had been laid on the altar of an idol, if by eating in such a case we should cause some "weaker brother" to suffer spiritual harm, should be supplemented by the added light God has given us through history and experience, and especially through the new translations that scientists are making of God's oldest testament of nature, which show us we should also abstain for our own sakes, for our own highest efficiency, which, to every noble soul who conserves his powers in order to do good, is really but another way of abstaining for the sake of others.

Recent experimentation on the effects of alcohol by doctors and physiologists, especially in Germany, show that the most moderate use of beer and wine injures individual health and lessens physical and mental efficiency, and by heredity and otherwise m aces social welfare. These disc eries ought to be as well known, a create at least as great interest as t discovery of the North Pole, to wh so much more of money and coura have been devoted with less of use result. The story of these expe ments on alcohol, as told by Sir Vic Horsley and Dr. Mary Sturge in th illustrated book, *Alcohol and the H man Body*, is as fascinating as the s ries of sixteenth century explore discovering new lands. The ma points may be brought out in a fai story that is at once wonderful a true, and of interest alike to the chi the boy and the college professor.

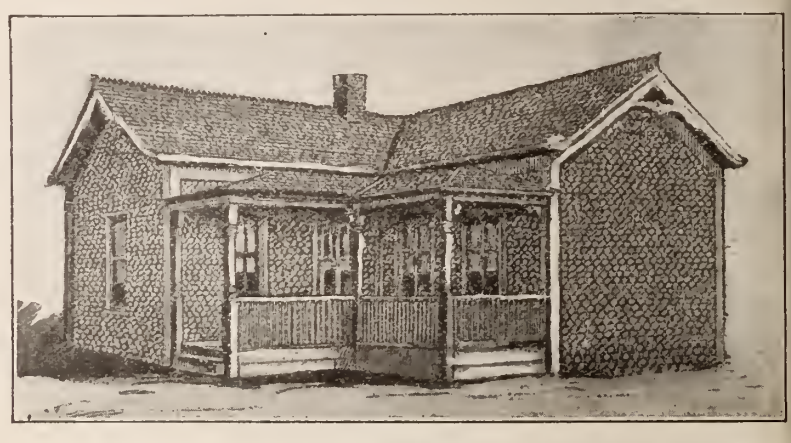
Drugging the White Body-guard

The greatest of recent medical d coveries is that most of our diseases tuberculosis, typhoid, influenza, a many more—are caused by little m crobes that beset us all the wh in countless armies of invisible flyi serpents. The cholera microbe named for the comma (,) which it r sembles, as it also resembles a serpe We are like the Israelites, who we attacked by thousands of very sm "fiery serpents," fiery in their bron color and in the poison which the deadly bite sent swiftly through th red rivers of the body, making the like the poisoned rivers of plagu stricken Egypt—only our microbe en mies are so small they can be seen onl by aid of a microscope. They are many shapes, and each kind has a di ferent poison and causes a differer disease. These, and all poisons, the do tors call "toxins"—the same word tha makes a part of the word "intoxica ing," to remind us that alcohol is als a toxin—not a microbe, but the wast product of microbes. The ferment look like velvet as they wait in thou sands on a grape, until the skin i broken by the wine press or otherwise when they rush in and gorge them selves and excrete the deadly alcohol The tiny yeast cells do the sam when barley or other grain is broken

And it is only when we are som way "broken," that is, wounded, o cold, or weary, or poisoned with re tained waste products, or drugge with alcohol or some other narcotic that the microbes, which are all abou us, are likely to do us any harm, fo God has placed in the red rivers of ou bodies "little white soldiers," ou white body-guard, which the doctor call "leucocytes." These have been de fending us against microbes ever sinc man was created, though men neve knew until lately there were such littl friends within or such little foes with out.

Men have invented microscopes by

Continued on next page



The Only Good Use for Whisky Bottles—A House Built of Five Thousand

*The International Sunday School Lesson for November 28, 1909. Rom. 14: 10-21. GOLDEN TEXT: "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth." Rom. 14: 21. Teachers will wish to read as side lights to the Golden Text, other passages in which Paul discusses this same subject: Rom. 13: 8-14; I. Cor. 10: 23-33; Gal. 5: 15-26; 6: 7, 8; Eph. 5: 11-18; I. Thess. 5: 14-25. The Quarterly Temperance Lesson should usually be taught to the main school by the pastor, or some selected expert who has carefully prepared himself on the latest discoveries in the progressing study of alcohol. "*The World Book of Temperance*," prepared by the teachers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Million Bible Class, contains the quarterly temperance lessons for the whole six years' course, with Bible commentary, temperance history, statistics, and many pictures, charts and anecdotes. Price, 75 cents. International Reform Bureau, 206 Pennsylvania Avenue, S. E., Washington, D. C., publishers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

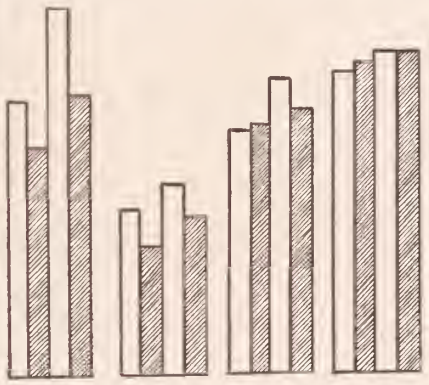
Continued from preceding page

which they can see their microbe foes, and at the same time they have discovered the white body-guard, the little white corpuscles in the blood, whose mission is to swim swiftly wherever microbes attack us, whether on a sore outside or somewhere inside of us, and attack and devour them. When a boy gets a scratch on his hand, these white soldiers swim there swiftly and surround the spot to keep the poison from spreading, if possible, and to devour the microbes that the wound may heal. White "pus" is made up of the dead bodies of little white soldiers that died fighting for us.

Our bodies would manifestly be like a fort whose soldiers were dead or drugged, if our body-guard should be put "out of combat." Now there are four ways in which the little white soldiers are spoiled for fighting. If our bodies are chilled, the little soldiers are too numb to swim through blood as thick as half-frozen molasses to get at the "septus microbe" that in such case gives us the influenza. If we are overworked, the little white soldiers are too tired to fight, and the carbuncle microbe, or some other, has his own way. If our livers or kidneys are not doing their daily work, then uric acid poisons the white soldiers, and the microbes do their deadly work unhindered. But worst of all is alcohol, which does the work of cold and fatigue and uric acid, and chloroforms our body-guard besides. Alcohol chills us by driving the blood to the surface, which is like pouring tea in a saucer to cool. That is why all successful Arctic explorers avoid alcohol. After a few moments of warmth, the bodily temperature falls. Alcohol wearies, for during the first effect of temporary stimulation it drives the heart machine at double-quick, and then comes another wearying effect of reaction.

Effect of Alcohol on Cells, Plants and Animals

Since plants and animals and men are all made up, like a honey-comb, of tiny microscopic cells, "exact laboratory, clinical and pathological research have demonstrated that alcohol is a dehydrating protoplasmic poison, and hence its use as a beverage is destructive and degenerating to the human organism. Its effects on the cells and tissues of the body are depressive, narcotic and anæsthetic. Hence, therapeutically, it should be used with the same care and restrictions as other poisonous drugs."



Dr. Aschaffenberg's Eight Tests of Four Typesetters

Black signifies alcoholic days, White, abstinent days. As effects of a bottle of wine in some cases can be detected three days after, a comparison of habitual abstainers with moderate drinkers would probably show a still greater contrast.

Alcohol stimulates the tongue and the passions to foolish words and beastly acts, but it dulls the judgment and the conscience, and, after a brief quickening of physical effort, slows up even hand and foot. Strange that any one should suppose that what he takes for a "night-cap" to put him to sleep may serve as an "eye-opener" in the morning to stimulate either body or mind. "Wine is a mocker."

Strength and Industrial Efficiency Both Marred by Alcohol

Thus far we have clearly proved—have we not?—that very "moderate drinking" of beer and wine injures health by drugging our body-guard and poisoning the whole cellular system. We need not pause to remind boys and young men that the diet of the athlete shows that all intoxicating drinks are a foe of strength.

KANTLEEK

You will never know the full possibilities of a Hot Water Bottle in your home until you get a KANTLEEK and a copy of our 62 page treatise on "How Water Battles With Disease."

Get a KANTLEEK Bottle from your druggist and send to us for a FREE copy of the booklet.

KANTLEEK Bottles are carefully made of the finest rubber and are fully guaranteed for two years.

CATALOG ON REQUEST

THE SEAMLESS RUBBER CO.
New Haven, Conn.

Makers of Rubber Bottles, Bags, Gloves, Atomizers, Inner Tubes.

Stomach Comfort
MURRAY'S
CHARCOAL TABLETS
Absolutely unmedicated. Prevent fermentation, absorb all gases, and sweeten the stomach. A bad complexion is wonderfully benefited by their daily use.
For 10c. in stamps, a full-size 25c. box mailed for trial. **Once only.**
A. J. DITMAN, 2 Astor House, N.Y.

Elastic Stockings
From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.
Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Co.,
58 Front Street, Dept. 9, Worcester, Mass.
Our Stockings are best in the world and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

5 Christmas CARDS FREE
Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

XMAS POST CARDS
20 Holly and Gold Embossed "Greetings," *25c.* *85* for *$1.* Write at once. You will want more.
New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

Christmas Post Cards FREE
Send 2c. stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

THE PASSION PLAY IN OBER-AMMERGAU, 1910. Beautiful brochure published by THE BOWRONS, 724 East 43rd Street, Chicago. 50c. postage prepaid.

Why Irrigation Bonds Are So Popular

The most popular bonds that we handle now are Irrigation Bonds. They have displaced, with a large share of our customers, Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility bonds, which pay a lower rate.

When rightly conducted, Irrigation projects now involve no uncertainty. The Government itself is spending tens of millions of dollars in reclaiming this arid land.

The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply, because of its enormous fertility. And because an unfailing water supply, under constant control, insures one against crop failures.

The most productive and costly farm lands in America are now in the irrigated sections.

Carefully Guarded

The projects which we finance are carefully guarded. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every feature. An officer of our Company, residing in the West, keeps constantly in touch with every project until the whole work is completed.

We have our pick of these projects, because we are known as the leading dealers in Irrigation bonds. The projects we finance are always well located.

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor.

The Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by farm liens, given by individual owners in payment for water rights.

These liens are conservative—more so than the usual farm mortgage. They are often for less than one-fourth the land's value.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns—the property which the proceeds of the bonds help to build.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds are tax liens on all the real property in the district.

Some of these bonds are issued subject to the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

The security in all our projects is ideal and ample. It is hard to conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest—a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The reason is this: Irrigation projects are profitable. There are few undertakings where such amounts of money can be used to equal advantage.

The demand for irrigated land is now overwhelming. And there is great demand for money that will help to supply it. So the bonds pay this liberal rate.

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, usually payable all the way from two to twelve years. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for Our Book

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, which every investor, small and large, should read. It is based on our intimate knowledge of the facts, gained by 15 years of experience.

Please send this coupon to-day for it. It will enable you to judge if Irrigation bonds form the sort of investment you seek. (4)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____
*Town*_____
*State*_____ 529

Great Suit Offer

Just write us and we will send you absolutely **FREE,** by return mail, postpaid, a **large outfit** containing a big variety of cloth samples, fashion figures, tape measure, order blanks, etc., everything **FREE,** and **WE WILL START YOU IN A PAYING BUSINESS. A most liberal offer on a suit for yourself** that will make you wonder. Terms, conditions and privileges **that will astonish you.** We will name you so much lower prices on men's fine clothing that it will surprise you.
WE WANT A LIVE AGENT in your town. You can make from $25 to $50 **clear** every week. Be sure to write us before we get an agent in your town—**you will get a wonderful offer.** As soon as we get an agent in your town he will get profits on every dollar we sell in his territory. **WE TURN ALL OUR BUSINESS OVER TO HIM.** That's why our agents make so much money. If you want a suit for yourself **ANSWER QUICK,** before we get an agent in your town; then you will get all of our **great inducements.** If you would like to be our agent, tell us all about yourself. Address, Dept 376
AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago, Ill.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."
The MORLEY PHONE
makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Hair Like This FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to
WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md.

The **Giant Heater**
WILL HEAT ANY ORDINARY ROOM IN ZERO WEATHER AT ALMOST NO COST
Applied to central draught lamp or gas jet (naked flame or mantle burner).
HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST
Col. Y. A. Woodward, New Orleans, La., writes: Giant Heater received. Am very much pleased with it.
Price Complete, Charges Prepaid
BRASS, $1.50; NICKEL PLATED $2.00.
Attractive Illustrated Booklet Mailed Free.
THE GIANT HEATER CO., 663 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50
Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, prepaid anywhere. Monogram Stationery. 100 Visiting Cards, 50c. *Write for samples*
The Estabrook Press, 183 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

We speak of the *good* old days—the charming graces and courtly ways. —But do we forget that they did not know

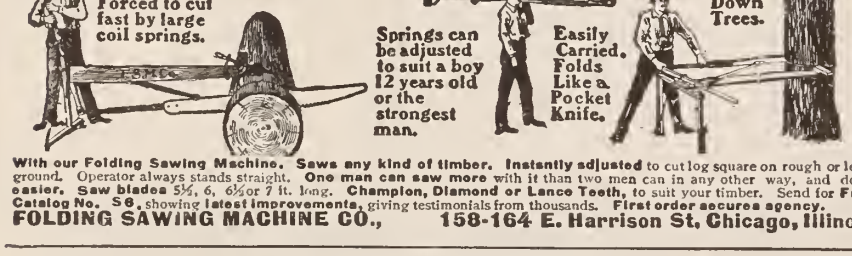
Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that is the delight of this day and generation.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS BY ONE MAN

RUNS EASY; NO BACKACHE.


Forced to cut fast by large coil springs.
Springs can be adjusted to suit a boy 12 years old or the strongest man.
Easily Carried. Folds Like a Pocket Knife.
Saws Down Trees.

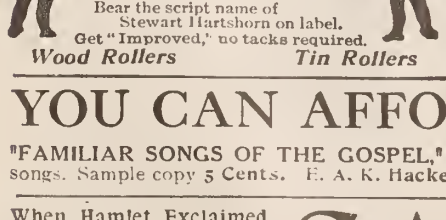
With our Folding Sawing Machine. Saws any kind of timber. Instantly adjusted to cut log square on rough or level ground. Operator always stands straight. **One man can saw more** with it than two men can in any other way, and do it **easier. Saw blades** 5½, 6, 6½ or 7 ft. long. **Champion, Diamond or Lance Teeth,** to suit your timber. Send for **Free Catalog No. S6,** showing **latest improvements,** giving testimonials from thousands. **First order secures agency.**

FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 158-164 E. Harrison St, Chicago, Illinois

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

POND'S EXTRACT

SOOTHING! HEALING! REFRESHING! THE MOST USEFUL HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.
"The Standard for 60 Years" **POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, New York, N.Y.**



HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Auto Masseur REDUCES

40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it. Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

When Hamlet Exclaimed "Aye, there's the rub!" could he have referred to SAPOLIO

Light of the World

H. Ernest Nichol

1. Light of the world! our day of praise is end - ing,
2. Light of the world! when fades the glow of e - ven,
3. Light of the world! when Thou in us art shin - ing,
4. Light of the world! o'er ev - 'ry land and na - tion
Night draw-eth near - er with its si - lenee and its rest;...
Draw us to Thee, dear Lord, bid ev - 'ry sor-row cease;
Earth's glo - ry dies a - way, the long - ing heart is still;
Shine out, O Lord of Truth, bid ev - 'ry shad-ow flee!...
Low at Thy feet, Lord, ev- ' ry heart is bend - ing,
Com - fort the wea - ry, speak to them of heav - en,
Vain is all pleas - ure, vain her ros - es twin - ing,
Cleanse us from er - ror, free us from temp - ta - tion,
Give us Thy light and love in ev - 'ry breast.
Give to the pure in heart Thy per - fect peace.
One thing a - lone we ask— to do Thy will.
Bring us to dwell in Light, at one with Thee!

The New Home of the Bowery Mission

HERE may the lost ones gathered in
From the haunts of vice and shame,
With all their bitterness and sin,
Be welcomed "in His Name."
Here may the cold and hungry come,
Seeking for food and care,
And find the comforts of a home
Within these walls so fair.

Here may the "Mother" still lead on,
With gentle, loving hand,
Her motley crowd, so sad, forlorn,
Gathered from many a land.
Here may their hearts grow glad and free,
Finding the needed grace,
Till one and all shall learn to see
The light within this place.

Here may the sad, forsaken one
Find welcome and good cheer,
The loving word, the helping hand,
Within this atmosphere.
Here may the stranger find a friend,
The wanderer cease to roam;
And from this place his footsteps bend
Straight to his early home.

Here may the songs of praise ascend
In many a well-known air.
Here all before the altar bend
In simple, humble prayer.
Here in this home, so beautiful,
May myriads yet arise,
Seeking amid earth's grief and care
A mansion in the skies.

Father, this House we give to thee,
Thy blessing now we claim.
Oh, may this building ever be
An honor to thy name.
Oh, grant thy Spirit full and free,
That as the years shall roll
This sacred temple oft shall be
The birth-place of a soul.

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

Whose Boy?

WHOSE boy will next be sacrificed
On fiendish Drink's unhallowed shrine?
Each mother's heart goes up in prayer:
"Not mine, O God—not mine! Not mine
No, not the boy whose bonnie head
So oft I've to my bosom pressed,
While singing low, soft lullabies
That soothed the tired child to rest!

"Oh, can it be that he should fall
A prey to aught so vile as this?
Oh, can it be the tempter's wiles
Should rob my life of all this bliss?
Shall his dear feet be led astray
By this accursed, licensed sin?
This fair young boy, whom Jesus loves,
Be lost, that others gold might win?"

Some mother's boy must fill the ranks,
Some fireside treasure feed the flame,
Whose fiery tongue insatiate burns
And leaves deep scars of sin and shame.
Poor tortured bodies, mangled, bruised,
Wounded too deep for love's sweet balm;
Souls tossed by discord fierce and wild,
That heavenly music cannot calm.

Oh, why should this unholy hand
Write daily horrors on life's page
And sear, as with the breath of hell,
The heart of childhood, young and age?
Alas! a nation yields the right
And kneels in blood at Mammon's shrine.
Whose boy will next be sacrificed?
It may be yours, it may be mine.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE

Thanks for the beautiful picture, just received. Like all your premiums, it is a very generous return for a trifling serviee. E. M. PRIEST.
Manchester, N. H.

World's Temperance Sunday

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE question of temperance has become one which can no longer be ignored. Ministers are awakening to the fact that unless they stand on the side of temperance they lose a large share of their influence and power, and they cannot command the respect of their people. Doctors are examining the matter, and many of the most renowned have declared that alcohol has no nutritive qualities, and that its introduction into the system as a food is most deleterious. The governments of various countries have been forced to consider whether anything can be done to stay the torrent of intemperance among their people.

Our bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost; we belong, not to ourselves, but unto Him who has redeemed us. Is it by the authority of God, our rightful owner, that we introduce "a mocker," a raging mocker, into his temple?

The history of the Rechabites, at the time of Judah's defection, shows how God loved and honored those who stood free from that lust of the flesh which ruins so many in our land. Jeremiah the prophet, who was the willing, pliable instrument of God, to speak or not as He would, to do things pleasant or unpleasant—foolish in the eyes of men or wise—was sent by him to the house of the Rechabites. God commanded him to go and bring them into the house of the Lord and to set wine before them. A strange command! Some people are afraid to yield themselves up wholly to God, lest he should ask of them some unheard-of thing.

How, then, did the Rechabites act in these unexpected circumstances? It must at first have been a shock. Jeremiah, well-known for uncompromising piety, could he tempt them to drink wine, and bring them solemnly into the house of his God for that very purpose? Could it be possible that he was acting under the direction of God? Above all, could God disapprove of their abstinence and unworldliness of life? Was such a thing conceivable? The Rechabites did not weigh the matter; they acted on the principle of obedience to their father Jonadab, and said, "We will drink no wine; for Jonadab, the son of Rechab, our father, commanded us, saying, Ye shall drink no wine, neither ye nor your sons for ever; neither shall ye build house, nor sow seed, nor plant vineyard, nor have any; but all your days ye shall dwell in tents; that ye may live many days in the land wherein ye are strangers. Thus have we obeyed the voice of Jonadab, the son of Rechab, our father, in all that he hath charged us, to drink no wine all our days."

Three hundred years had elapsed since the command was given; something like twelve generations had come and gone, and still the descendants of this early abstainer adhered to his principles, and maintained them even under such a trial of faith as we have seen. God took occasion to make them an example to the reprobate inhabitants of Judah and Jerusalem, "Will ye not receive instruction to hearken to my words? saith the Lord." And then most touchingly he pleads that the command of Jonadab to his sons, that they should drink no wine, is performed, for unto this day they drink none, notwithstanding that he, their God, had spoken to them, and had also sent prophets, rising early and sending them, yet they had not hearkened unto him. But far from desiring the Rechabites to change their principles, God sent Jeremiah to them with this message: "Thus saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel: because ye have obeyed the commandments of Jonadab, your father, and kept all his precepts, and done according to all that he hath commanded you; Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me for ever." God had only tried their faith as a lesson to his people, and as an opportunity of perpetuating blessing to them!

Read how two men make $12,000 a year clear profit on a small egg-farm

FOUR years ago the Cornings, father and son, both in poor health, and with no practical experience, took up egg-raising, on a few acres of land at Bound Brook, N. J., beginning with only thirty hens. To-day they have one of the greatest egg-producing plants in this country, and a business that, with 1953 hens, paid last year a *clear profit of more than twelve thousand dollars.*

Next year they plan to have 4000 hens. What do you think their profits will be? Get the Farm Journal and find out.

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled **"$6.41 per Hen per Year"**) tells HOW these two men did it. Not theories, but *facts;* not air castles, not expectations, but *methods*, tested and proved by experience. It tells how they found a market eager to get choice eggs at high prices. It tells how they learned to meet that demand with an *unfailing supply*, in winter as in summer. It tells of their problems and failures, and how they overcame them and won SUCCESS. It gives photographic pictures of their plant, with working drawings of important buildings, etc.

And it gives beginners just the help they need to make money in this unlimited field. Your chances of success are far better than theirs, for you have their experience to guide you. The knowledge which cost the Cornings thousands of dollars and years of experiment is at your command for the price of a dozen eggs.

Here are some of the things that the CORNING EGG-BOOK tells:

The troubles of great hotels in getting reliable eggs.
The prices paid for CORNING eggs throughout the year.
The number of eggs sold each month throughout the year.
How to get the most eggs when other people get none.
When to hatch chicks that are to lay winter eggs.
How to grow juicy broilers in nine weeks.
How to mix the feed that makes the most eggs.
How to prevent the drafts that kill chickens.
How to save 97 per cent. of the young chicks.
Why and how they make the hens scratch for food.
Why they send hens to roost with full crops.
How to make hens attend strictly to business.
Why they raise only white-shelled eggs.
How to have May chicks laying eggs in October.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the

FARM JOURNAL

to increase its subscription list to ONE MILLION for next year

Farm Journal has for thirty-three years conducted a poultry department known the country over for the ability of its editors and the value of its contents. Besides this strong section, which of itself makes the paper valuable to every chicken owner, its other departments are ably conducted and widely quoted. It is the standard monthly farm and home paper of the country, with already more than three million readers. It is clean, bright, intensely practical; boiled down; cream, not skim-milk. Its editors and contributors know what they are talking about, and can quit when they have said it. It is for the gardner, fruit man, stockman, trucker, farmer, villager, suburbanite, the women folks, the boys and girls. It is illustrated and well printed on good paper. It has not a medical or trashy advertisement in it. More than half a million of its subscribers pay five and ten years ahead—a very remarkable fact.

HERE IS OUR OFFER:

We will send, postpaid, **The Corning Egg-Book** and **Farm Journal** for five years,

BOTH for $1.00

cash, money order or check. And if you send order and money within TEN DAYS, we will also send you FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page FARM ALMANAC for 1910, full of wit and wisdom for the rural home.

FARM JOURNAL, 1004 Race St., Philadelphia

Cut out and send this coupon

Farm Journal,
1004 Race Street, Philadelphia

Enclosed find $1.00, for which send The Corning Egg-Book and Farm Journal for five years to

.....

Address .....

.....

Include the Poor Richard Almanac free, if this order is received in time.

Christmas Book Sale

The Rush Is On! Thousands now have our big Free Christmas Book Sale Catalog. Sit down and write us a postal card this very minute asking for it. This catalog shows plainly how you can save from one-fourth to one-half on every book you buy this Christmas. Orders are pouring in faster every day for these wonderful bargains.

5,274 Different Titles,

covering one million books on sale in this big catalog, more than in many city libraries. There are books for young folks and there are books for grown ups. Beautiful gift books in colors; magnificent library sets in cloth and genuine crushed levant leather; Bibles and books of science, reference and business.

Send for Catalog.

Just let us send you this catalog. We know it will surprise you. We are showing a line of books that people have been taught to look for only in the stocks of high class city bookstores. There is no book too good to have a place in this catalog, but it also contains a greater variety of inexpensive books than are found in any bookstore. No matter what you want to pay, whether 5 cents (there are 100 books at this price) or $5.00, we have the book.

"The American Girl," 89 Cents

The Regular $3.00 Christy Gift Book.

To give you an idea of the book bargains in this Free Christmas Book Sale Catalog, send us 89 cents and we will send you "The American Girl," profusely illustrated in colors, by Howard Chandler Christy. Size, 7¼x10 inches. Boxed. Never before sold for less than $3.00. If you want it shipped by mail add 23 cents for postage. But whether you want this book or not be sure to write for our FREE CHRISTMAS BOOK SALE CATALOG No. 65C18.

Sears, Roebuck and Co., Chicago, Ill.

Litholin Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs

always keep their shape. "Others" wilt and fray. "Others" need to be washed, but "LITHOLIN," when soiled, can be wiped white as new with a damp cloth. "Others" soon wear out, but four Litholin Collars will last you a year. **Have the correct dull linen finish,** and made in all the latest styles, —Same as you now wear. All "turn-downs" have a slip easy space for the tie.

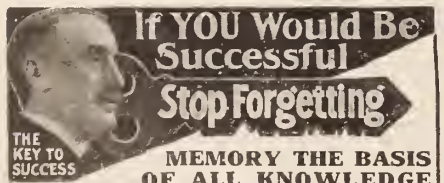
Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Beware of imitations and substitutes.

If not at your dealer's send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance and we will mail, postpaid. Styles booklet free on request.

The Fiberloid Co., Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place, New York

STYLE WATERPROOFED LINEN FIT
ECONOMY LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS COMFORT



MEMORY THE BASIS OF ALL KNOWLEDGE

You Are No Greater Intellectually than Your Memory

Here is a valuable Book on Memory Training absolutely **Free.** The author, Prof. Dickson, is America's foremost authority on mental training. He explains how you can easily acquire those retentive faculties which contribute to all social, political and business success. How to remember faces, names, studies, develops will, concentration, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking. Highly recommended by Elbert Hubbard, Prof. David Swing, Dr. Latson, and thousand of others. Simply sign and mail coupon below, or send a letter or postal.

PROF. DICKSON, 701 AUDITORIUM BLDG., CHICAGO
Send me your free book "How to Remember."

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10¢
No Two Alike—Latest Designs

Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Christmas, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents if you answer this ad. immediately.
J. H. Seymour, 255 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Little Slaves

IN a book recently published by Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, a realistic picture is given of the condition of children in the mill villages of the South. The author, Sidney McCall, has written a story entitled *Red Horse Hill.* It is a romance with a motive. Love plays a large part in the narrative, and the people introduced are so tinged with reality that they strongly appeal to the reader, who sees in them typical figures of today. In the first chapter we are introduced to a wife and husband who have not ceased to be sweethearts, who, in fact, are more deeply in love each with the other after several years of wedded life than when they pledged their troth at the altar. We soon discover that there is a mystery, to which we have no clue; that the wife has a secret of which the husband is ignorant; and that, for some untold reason, beneath luxury, wealth and success, there is something that menaces the future peace of the household. Gradually we ascertain that the wife has been previously married, and that in her former marriage she had a child, who was torn from her arms. Whether the child is living or dead she does not know.

In the development of the story the child is restored to her, but the very restoration involves a terrible tragedy. The husband is a prosperous mill-owner, who has recently come from the North to reside in the neighborhood of his mill. Here toiling at the loom, with other little slaves, is the baby whom the mother lost years ago. To tell more of the story would be unfair. Merely as a novel it is well worth the widest reading, and compares favorably with anything in fiction issued during the last twelvemonth. Its greatest power, however, and its deepest interest for the student of sociology is its unveiling of the hideous misery of white children compelled, from the poverty or cupidity of their parents and the merciless will of tyrannical overseers, to toil all day at tasks beyond their strength. The little black children in the slave cabins of the South before the Civil War had a free and happy time. They played with the master's children, had enough to eat and a place to sleep, and were almost as unfettered as birds on the bough. Far different is the situation of children in mill villages.

A wretched creature, known as a whipper-in, goes about in search of any who are absent from their places, and sometimes drives them at the point of the lash back from their beds to their place at the loom. A vivid scene may be quoted. Certainly nothing more convincing has been written concerning the little white slaves. Dr. Singleterry, an old friend of Mrs. Alden, had been calling at her house. He is taking leave of her at the door, and she catches a glimpse of a group standing in the road and gazing at the house.

. . .

"Those children—oh, can they be really children? They are stopping."

He glanced over his shoulder. "Why, that's only a handful of the mill children," he said. "Have you seen none before? They have stopped to admire the house."

"Let them look," she panted. "But I cannot stop to see them. Those are not children—they are little ghosts of children already dead. I did not know that in the world there were such children. I must go." She vanished into the shadow of the hall, and he heard the sound of frantic feet running up the stairway. Then a chamber door was shut with such violence that the house reverberated. Afterward a great silence came.

The little girls, fifteen or more in number, had stopped to gaze in, open-mouthed, at the lady who was acting so strangely. As she vanished, all the faded eyes were on Dr. Singleterry, now moving slowly down the cemented path toward them. At first it seemed that they would scatter, like a group of frightened animals; but, reassured by the gentleness of his face and manner, they stood still, watching his approach.

All were small and thin. The head of one girl rose a few inches above the rest, and it could be seen that she was the dominant spirit of the little flock. All were attired in scanty garments (the waist and skirt being sewed together) of faded blue denim, or unbleached cotton stuff, and many were barefoot in the chill March wind. . . .

"How is it that you little girls are out of the mill on a Monday forenoon?" Dr. Singleterry asked.

"Boiler's busted, God be praised," responded Minnie, briefly. She paused and gave a sort of elfin grin. Something in the rhythm of the words attracted her. "Boiler's busted, God be praised," she repeated, in a higher key. As she spoke the words she took a little dancing, sidewise step. She threw back her head and laughed discordantly. "Ef it warn't fer de good ole boiler we'd be dancin' now, you bet —dancin' de devil's quadrille. Come on, kids! De ole gent never danced dat dance. Let's show him a figger uv de devil's quadrille!"

With a dramatic force as strong as it was repellant, Minnie threw herself into the part of a "spooler," her eyes shifting incessantly from part to part of the long imaginary "side," where the reels revolve, her thin legs leaping from right to left, now an inch backward, now an inch forward, as she leaned over the frame, the claw of her upraised hand ready for its predatory downward swoop on the first broken skein.

The other children, following with marvelous quickness, ranged themselves back to back, facing two long, imaginary "sides," set in a space too narrow. "Bur-r-ruh! Wheeze-eeze-eeze!" began Minnie, in imitation of the buzz of wheels, the multitudinous whine of myriad twisting strands. "You start up de clatterin' down dare, Bessie Peters—you an' Beck Jones," commanded she. Delighted to obey, they raised shrill voices. Now all were at the new, exciting game. The noise grew louder, the twitching motions of the dancers more exaggerated. At the far end the littlest girl danced like a loosened nerve of energy, her dark eyes bright with fun.

The minister stood as one paralyzed. Slow tears stole out unheeded to find the silver furrows of his face.

. . .

A civilization which crushes children under its Juggernaut wheels is surely challenging judgment to come. Somehow, as we think of it, we are compelled to feel that we share the responsibility of those who are immediately engaged in this unhallowed traffic. The question arises in our hearts, Is there not something we can do to stop this wholesale slaughter of body and soul that is going on in this country among the little white slaves?

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Books Received

The So-Called Peters-Hilprecht Controversy. Submitted to the public by H. V. Hilprecht. Part I—Proceedings of the Committee Appointed by the Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania to Act as a Court of Inquiry. Part II—Supplemental Documents, Evidence and Statement. Cloth covers. Pp. 353. A. J. Holman & Co., Philadelphia.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance.

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y., and as a last hope sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

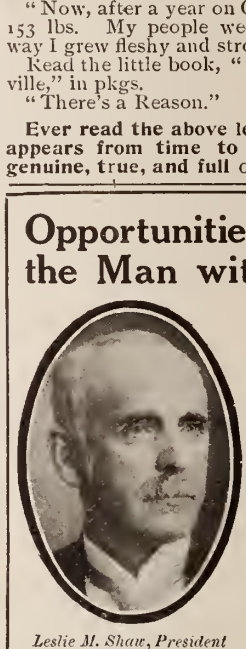
"Now, after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food,"

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Opportunities Come to the Man with Money



Leslie M. Shaw, President
Twice Governor of Iowa. Former Secretary of the United States Treasury.

Be prepared when opportunity knocks at your door by having MONEY IN BANK

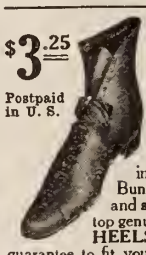
Start a savings account with us. Begin now by sending any amount from $1.00 up to $10,000. We pay

4% Interest on savings accounts compounded semi-annually

Governor Shaw's booklet on "*How to Save by Mail*" will be of value and interest to you. Write and it will be sent for the asking.

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Company
Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, President
Dept. H, 927-929 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

Great Fun
For 10c

SPECIAL OFFER!

To introdnce my Catagogne of Toys, Games and Musical Novelties, I will, on receipt of 10c, send you, all charges prepaid, the latest and funniest Musical Novelty you ever heard. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STRAUSS, The Toy King, 395 B'way, Dept. 19, New York

5 Christmas CARDS FREE

Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan.

Prayer on the Battlefield

A WRITER in the New York *Tribune* relates some interesting anecdotes of the Army career of the late Major-General Howard, who passed away two weeks ago. He writes:

When Howard commanded the Eleventh Army Corps it was made up of foreigners. Many accounts were received from the front, in which the "psalm-singing soldier" was held up to ridicule; but these reports had no effect on the conduct of Howard, who always found time for religious services, and never began an important move without asking the aid of God. He was asked once by a civilian:

"Is there not much prejudice among soldiers against the Christian in the military service?"

"Oh, no," said General Howard; "on the contrary, the soldiers, all things being equal, relied more upon the man who feared God and tried to keep his commandments. Because a man was a Christian he lost no credit either with his company or with his commander."

After his regular Army life began, Howard soon had occasion to show his colors. It was at a Methodist revival, when he was stationed in Florida. At the close of a meeting, when the minister had preached on experimental religion, a call was made for inquirers. No one responded at first, while certain young men seemed to ridicule the situation. Howard wouldn't stand that. He went forward, his sword clattering at his heel, and knelt at the altar. The men knew Howard the fighter, and the ridicule ceased at once.

Like Havelock and Stonewall Jackson, he always offered prayer before joining battle. There is a good story told of Howard's rebuke to a teamster, a profane one, who was trying to start a balky mule. "Excuse me, general," said the offender. "I did not know you were present." With great dignity the general replied, "I prefer, sir, that you abstain from swearing from a higher and better motive than because of my presence."

Sherman understood Howard's religion. He once said: "Howard is different from us; he believes in his religion."

Just before the capture of Savannah, General Howard and General Sherman went down the Ogeechee River in a small boat, to confer with Admiral Dahlgren to arrange for the final attack on that city. On finding that Fort MacAlliste had been carried and that the Army and Navy were again in communication, General Sherman was much elated and jubilant, and soon after they embarked he said:

"I feel good; I want to sing or shout, but my musical education was neglected. Boys [to the staff officers in the boat], can't you sing something?"

The "boys" seemed at a loss.

"Howard," said the general, "I know you can sing, for I have heard you."

"But, general," replied Howard, "I can't sing anything but hymn tunes. I don't know anything else."

"Those will be just as good as anything else," said the commanding general. "Sing them." And so, as they ran down to the fleet, Howard made the air ring with "Shining Shore," "Homeward Bound" and "Rock of Ages," the staff officers joining in and Sherman occasionally attempting a stave or two.

Over Sixty Years Wedded

VERY remarkable in some respects has been the domestic experience of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Campbell, formerly of Washington County, N. Y., and now of Wray, Colo. They were married on October 30, 1848, and have three children, all of whom are still living and prosperous. There has not been a single break in this household circle in sixty years

Fifty years ago the Ostermoor Trade-mark was sewed on mattresses that have been in use ever since and are as comfortable to-day as when bought.

Do not believe any mattress to be a genuine Ostermoor until you find sewn on the end the trade-mark label bearing this figure.

The Mattress That is Built—Not Stuffed

Ostermoor $15.

Note the name "Ostermoor" woven continuously in the binding.

This Mattress is Positively

Proof Against Dampness, Dust, Vermin, Germs

is firmly elastic and evenly soft in every spot, and remains so indefinitely.

The advent of the Ostermoor in 1853 marked the passing of the unsanitary hair mattress.

The remarkable popularity of the Ostermoor since then has given rise to many imitations. These imitations resemble the Ostermoor in outward appearance only; the superiority of the Ostermoor is inside. Many people testify that their Ostermoors, in use from twenty-five to fifty-two years, are to-day as good as new.

Buy what you wish, but don't believe any mattress to be Ostermoor which does not bear the Ostermoor trade-mark, and do not judge the Ostermoor by the mattress you are told is just as good.

Our 144-Page Book With Samples of Ticking Sent Free

The Ostermoor Mattress is not for sale at stores generally, but there's an Ostermoor dealer in most places—the livest merchant in town. Write us and we'll give you his name. But don't take chances with imitations at other stores—make sure you're getting the genuine Ostermoor—our trade-mark label is your guarantee. We will ship you a mattress by express, prepaid, same day your check is received by us, when we have no dealer or he has none in stock. Sleep on an Ostermoor Mattress for a month—then, if for any reason you're dissatisfied, we'll return every penny of your money.

MATTRESSES COST		
4 ft. 6 in.,	45 lbs.,	$15.00
4 ft.	40 lbs.,	13.35
3 ft. 6 in.,	35 lbs.,	11.70
3. ft.	30 lbs.,	10.00
2 ft. 6 in.,	25 lbs.,	8.35

All 6 ft. 3 in long
EXPRESS CHARGES PREPAID
In two parts, 50 cents extra

Ostermoor & Co., 115 Elizabeth St., New York
Canadian Agency: Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal

It is the *impurity* or *adulteration* in cod liver oil that makes it offensive to taste and smell.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

is just pure cod liver oil—free from disguise, because none is needed. The PURITY of Moller's Oil makes it

Free from Disagreeable Taste or Odor

It is this purity that makes Moller's Oil so digestible and without that nauseous "repeat."

The genuine is sold ONLY in flat, oval bottles, imported from Norway, bearing the name of Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Agents

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address: (3)

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Box 213H, Adrian, Mich.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER

Doaway with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 724 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

Christmas Post Cards FREE

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.

Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

SPRAY With the **WATSON** 4-row **POTATO SPRAYER**

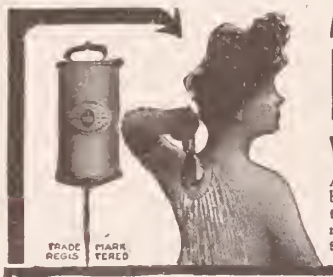
Never damages foliage, but kills bugs, worms and all destructive insects. Adjustable wheel width. Spray and pressure regulator. Sprays 30 to 40 acres a day. Free Book.

FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 Eleventh St., Elmira, N. Y.

CORNS

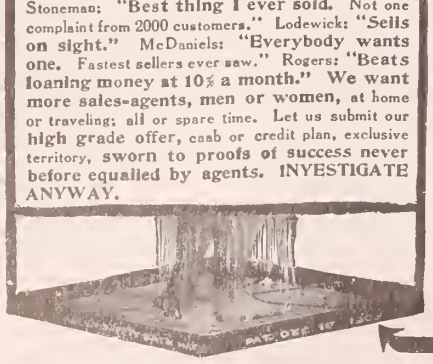
Stop cutting them—dangerous and gives only temporary relief. **A-Corn Salve** is safe and takes them out by the roots. **15c.** at druggists' or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.



Make Money the "New Way"

Could any thing be more popular, easier to sell? Who doesn't want a modern bathroom at this price? Who couldn't sell it? See what others say. Cashman writes: "A man who can't sell your goods couldn't sell bread in a famine. Send 48 more." Stoneman: "Best thing I ever sold. Not one complaint from 2000 customers." Lodewick: "Sells on sight." McDaniels: "Everybody wants one. Fastest sellers ever saw." Rogers: "Beats loaning money at 10% a month." We want more sales-agents, men or women, at home or traveling; all or spare time. Let us submit our high grade offer, cash or credit plan, exclusive territory, sworn to proofs of success never before equalled by agents. INVESTIGATE ANYWAY.



NEW HOME INVENTION!

WIPES OUT DRUDGERY OF AGES. Wonderful, but true, ALLEN'S PATENTED BATH APPARATUS GIVES ANY HOME ANYWHERE THAT LONG DESIRED BLESSING—A MODERN BATHROOM FOR $6.00. Acknowledged best thing ever happened for humanity. Used wherever there's water—in any room—**no water works, no plumbing,** pipes, tools, valves—not even a screw to insert. **Does more than bathrooms costing $150.00.** Wonderful combination of mechanical and liquid forces. Gives all the standard hygienic baths for men, women, children—**cleansing, friction, massage, shower,** altogether or separately, hot or cold. **Makes bathing 10 minute operation.** Cleanses almost **automatically.** So **energizes water** that 1 gallon does more than tub full old way. **Only clean, running, energized water** touches body—no immersion—no using same water twice. Sounds strange, even impossible, yet its no experiment. **USED BY FAMOUS BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM,** world renowned people and the U. S. GOVERNMENT. **Over 100,000 sold.**

See how simple, easy, convenient:—To bathe—just do this—place combination metallic fountain and heater on wall or shelf—fill with water—touch a match—turn screw—**Thats all**—thereafter it **works automatically.**

See, Feel, Enjoy the Wonders of Energized Water!

Your body constantly flushed with clean, running water, pores opened, cleansed, invigorated by hundreds of little soft **self cleansing "fingers"** working gently, soothingly, thoroughly, altogether. A delightful, tingling, sparkling spray that refreshes and cleanses simultaneously, every vein and muscle jumping with new life.

What a pleasure—could anything be more perfect. **No tubs** to clean, **bowls** or **buckets** to fill—**no wash-rags** or **sponges** to harbor disease germs—no dirt, odor, splashing, muss. Move apparatus about at will—**child can do it.** Small, yet powerful. Carried in grip. Simple, durable, handsome, sanitary.

Ideal Bath System, for Town or Country Homes,

travelers, roomers, campers. Promotes health, beauty, sound sleep. Prevents colds, Lagrippe, and other contagious diseases. J. Phar, Mont., writes:—"**Makes a modern house on the farm.** Great gift to mankind." Mrs. Sutton, Ky., writes:—"Splendid! **So easy to bathe the children.**" G. Chase, N. Y., writes:—"**After 2 years** use, I consider it a **God-send.** My complete restoration to health due to Allen Baths." Mrs. McAlpine, N. Y., writes:—"Gives advantage of **bathroom in any part of house.**" Wm. Colden, N. Y., writes:—"**If I were compelled to choose between having a bathroom and the Allen, would take the Allen Apparatus.**"

Guaranteed by an old reliable **$50,000.00 house. Not sold in stores.** SEND NO MONEY—just your address on a postal card for full description, valuable books, testimonials, PERSONAL TRIAL OFFER—ALL FREE.

THE ALLEN MFG. CO. 1577 ALLEN BLDG. TOLEDO, OHIO.

JAP-A-LAC
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
"WEARS LIKE IRON"
New Life and Looks
to Old Doors
YOUR DOORWAY
Is to Every Passer-by an Index
to the Character of What's Inside
Does yours do you justice? No need to wait until next repairing time, or put off refinishing it as a "task" to be dreaded.
Jap-a-Lac will make it like new. Get a can to-day at your dealer's, and everyone who knows what you're going to do will want to "help" with the transformation.
Jap-a-Lac is the hardest, most durable and lustrous colored varnish made. Applied according to directions, it "sets" hard as adamant with a mirrorlike surface, and "Wears Like Iron."
Jap-a-Lac is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Floors, Furniture and every painted or varnished surface from cellar to garret.
Jap-a-Lac has no substitute.
For Sale by Paint, Hardware and Drug Dealers
If your dealer does not keep Jap-a-Lac, send us his name, with 10c to cover cost of mailing, and we will send a Free Sample quarter-pint can of any color (except gold, which is 25c.) to any point in the United States.
Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. Free on request.
Our Green Label Line of Clear Varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.
The GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY
3106 Glidden Building, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.
JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your Painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC.

Have you tried the thirty day test of

Quaker Oats

in your family?

Eat Quaker Oats at least once a day for thirty days, cut out greasy foods in proportion and watch the results in the way you feel.

You'll be astonished! Quaker Oats is the greatest of all building foods. It's a food for 365 days in the year.

Costs almost nothing.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE
Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers.
Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Battle of the Slums*

THE church was a long time in learning that true Christianity was only altruism in its highest form, though that was the burning and oft-repeated message of our Saviour. It takes no seer to detect the immeasurable gulf between living for mere self-improvement, as did the old anchorites, and living for others, as we are taught to do to-day.

One difficulty confronts many slum-workers in America, which does not hamper those in some other countries. The dwellers in most of our so-called slums are apparently contented and happy. In cases where "model tenements" have been provided for them, they have sometimes disliked them so much that they have actually deserted them for their old cramped and filthy homes.

There is little hope for such people, excepting through their children. They may be taught to love better things. Therefore our missionaries have established children's clubs and playgrounds, kindergartens and manual-training classes. Get hold of the slum children. If they could all be rescued, a generation or two more would banish the slum entirely.

It is in the slums that our epidemics usually start. It is there that vice breeds—drunkenness, impurity, political corruption. Granting that much of sin exists in high places, still most of the evils in our cities are dependent for their continued existence, in the long view, upon the slum.

"You cannot," says Bishop Williams, "let ignorance breed unchecked in the slums and keep your politics pure and clean. Though you rent the highest-priced pew in the most fashionable church, and patronize the most approved private schools, you cannot let miasma reek in the Tenderloin and keep your children pure. God is enforcing the solidarity of human society in these days under the most awful of sanctions."

The country has its slums no less than the city, in proportion to its population. Even in some of the hill towns of New England, there are remote neighborhoods in which morality is unknown. Under the shadow of sublime mountains, beside romantic lakes, abandoned people are living in miserable shacks and shanties, and are leading lives as sordid and unsavory as any on the East Side of New York.

A man who has worked for three years among the poor of Boston says that they are best approached by those who have risen from among their own kind, or who are only a grade above them. Such workers understand the situation and how to meet it better than others possibly can.

John G. Paton worked and suffered for years among the New Hebrides when suddenly multitudes there were converted through the fiery sermon of a half-naked chief. The Rev. Rollin H. Walker reminds us that more people are converted in India by the illiterate Hindustani preachers, who sit down on the doorsteps and sing and talk to the people, than by the educated missionaries from Europe and America.

The moral which Dr. Walker draws from this is not that refined and educated men and women should not engage in slum work; but that they should be constantly trying to train the converts from the slums to be preachers and teachers there.

Our prayer should echo George Matheson's: "Let my wealth be the Beautiful Gate—may I spend for the hungry! Let my health be the Beautiful Gate—may I work for the toiling! Let my pain itself be the Beautiful Gate—in sorrow may I trace the secret of human brotherhood!"

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, November 28. TEXT: Luke 14: 15-23.

Abstinence and Strength*

THE prodigal way in which mankind has ever thrown away its strength is one of the most discouraging lessons which one gleans from the pages of history, where the Daniels and the Pauls are rare. To give full rein to inclination and appetite—to use superior strength chiefly to crush the weak, to then revel shamefully in the power thus acquired; this is, in brief, the story of the majority of men and of nations.

Prophets arose and warned them. Poets and preachers over and over rehearsed the moral lessons which were everywhere behind and around them—but "Israel would not learn, my people would not consider."

In this new century, it would seem as though the race had somehow imbibed wisdom. In certain parts of the world, there are no signs of it; but in others, especially in our own land, the whole horizon is aglow with the rose-light of promise.

The Anti-Saloon League, and other temperance organizations, have worked unceasingly to secure local option laws in States, counties and cities. These laws are believed to offer not only an index to public opinion, such as has never before been shown, but a practicable mode of suppressing the liquor traffic.

Twenty-four States now have given to their people local option laws, by counties or by towns. Nine States have actually passed strict prohibition laws. Where local option prevails, an enormous proportion of the counties and towns have gone "dry."

In the South this movement has acquired surprising strength. One-half of the counties in South Carolina had already voted out the liquor traffic when, last August, a new election test occurred. This revealed the fact that sixteen additional counties were against the vile business. Only six of the counties in that leading State remain "wet," and the next Legislature will unquestionably pass a State prohibitory law.

Alabama has just enacted a stringent statute, which will aid in enforcing the State prohibitory law.

Florida is expected to vote for the abolition of the saloon, and it is hoped that Arkansas and Texas will go "dry" when their legislators next vote.

In New York State, long a stronghold of the liquor and beer forces, there has been a recent increase of 26 in the number of "dry" towns, until now 340 of the towns in the State are free from the saloon curse. There are still 323 "wet" towns, while 270 are partly "wet" and partly "dry." The Anti-Saloon League confidently expects that the New York Legislature will soon pass a bill for local option in the cities of the State, which can then vote out the saloon by wards.

This powerful society has done noble work. The recent victories for temperance have been due almost entirely to the League's efforts. All parties, and all other temperance organizations, have united with them, and the fight will be kept up to the bitter end.

Every member of our great society should belong to some active temperance organization, and no member should ever enter a saloon, unless for missionary work.

Many young men say, "I went in simply to get a 'soft' drink; I took nothing but milk, or ginger ale."

But, all the same, you put money into the saloon-keeper's till. Buy your "soft" drinks somewhere else. Do nothing to strengthen the power of the saloon. It is one of the greatest enemies of the home and the church.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, November 28. TEXTS: Dan. 1: 8-16; I. Cor. 9:25-27.

Here is a QUALITY Bargain You Just Can't Miss. The Popular National Woman's Magazine

THE HOUSEWIFE

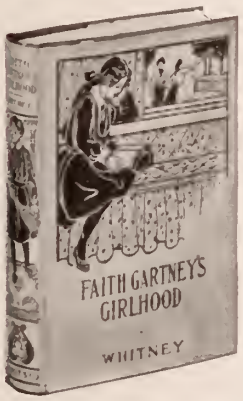
ALL THE REST OF THIS YEAR AND ALL OF NEXT YEAR WITH YOUR CHOICE OF ANY BOOK ON THIS PAGE, SENT POST PAID, FOR SIXTY CENTS

THE HOUSEWIFE, edited by Lilian Dynevor Rice, formerly editor of the Delineator, is a brght, entertaining, monthly magazine, containing many good, wholesome, serial and short stories, and helpful articles of unquestioned merit, presented in an interestingly instructive manner. It is the largest and best magazine for women published at a popular price, and has been recognized as the foremost Women's Household Magazine by hundreds of thousands of readers throughout the land for the last twenty-four years. It is different from all other publications, and is unique in its Individuality and Character.

The contents of each number of **The Housewife** are exactly described by the name it bears. It is handsomely printed with a cover in two or three colors on good paper and profusely illustrated with the best work of artists of national reputation. Each number has enough good matter to keep up the interest from one issue to another. A magazine, the arrival of which the woman looks forward to each month with that interest and joy which comes with the knowledge that a dear friend will pay her a pleasant visit. Dimes, not dollars, pay for a year's subscription to **The Housewife.**

FAITH GARTNEY'S GIRLHOOD
By MRS. WHITNEY

is the most famous of Mrs. Whitney's books. This story, the writer says, was begun for young girls, but grew with them to womanhood.



THE GAYWORTHY'S
by the same author, is presented by us for the first time this season.

A SUMMER IN LESLIE GOLDTHWAITE'S LIFE
is the title of another most enjoyable book by Mrs. Whitney, well-known to all.

Mrs. Whitney is deservedly one of the most famous of modern authors, not only because of her thorough knowledge of the manners and character of the persons of whom she writes, but also because of her sympathetic sentiments. These are all large volumes of nearly 400 pages each, well printed, and bound in colored cloth covers.

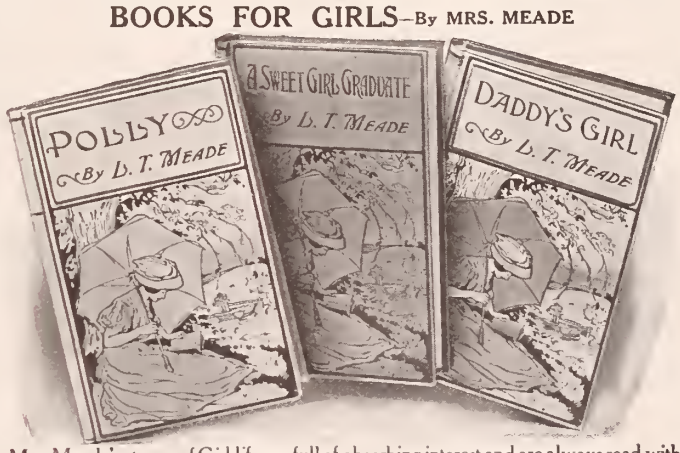
LEADING CONTRIBUTORS

JOSEPH C. LINCOLN
ELEANOR H. PORTER
ELLIOT FLOWER
EDWIN L. SABIN
MARION AMES TAGGART
LILLIAN BELL

LEADING DEPARTMENTS

LATEST FASHIONS
FANCY WORK
COOKING CLASS
SOCIAL CIRCLE
EDITORIAL OUTLOOK
MOTHER'S HOUR

BOOKS FOR GIRLS—By MRS. MEADE



Mrs. Meade's stories of Girl life are full of absorbing interest and are always read with pleasure by every girl who is fond of good, wholesome reading. The list of titles follow:

POLLY
BAD LITTLE HANNAH
DADDY'S GIRL
A WORLD OF GIRLS
A GIRL IN TEN THOUSAND
GIRLS OF THE TRUE BLUE
THE PALACE BEAUTIFUL
SWEET GIRL GRADUATE
A BUNCH OF CHERRIES
THEIR LITTLE MOTHER
A VERY NAUGHTY GIRL
WILD KITTY

HELEN'S BABIES—By JOHN HABBERTON

contains more merriment than any other book extant, and at the same time is wonderfully interesting. A masterpiece in every sense of the word, it awakens intense admiration while it produces hearty laughter. Budge and Teddy, "the best children in the world," are consigned to the care of their Uncle Harry, while their parents spend a fortnight with a friend, and at once the fun begins. The children cause their uncle no end of worriment. But though veritable imps, the boys are charming little fellows, and it is utterly impossible not to love them. The book is attractively bound in cloth, 12mo. size.

MORE BOOKS FOR BOYS

The books in the "Frank" series have heretofore been published only in high priced editions and are now offered for the first time on these liberal terms. All are sent postpaid. The list of titles follow:

FRANK THE YOUNG NATURALIST — By Harry Castlemon
FRANK ON A GUNBOAT — By Harry Castlemon
FRANK IN THE WOODS — By Harry Castlemon
FRANK AT DON CARLO'S RANCH — By Harry Castlemon
FRANK ON THE PRAIRIE — By Harry Castlemon
FRANK BEFORE VICKSBURG — By Harry Castlemon

FINE BOOKS FOR BOYS

They are full of Interest, Healthy Excitement and Unusual Adventure. Some of them being True stories of the lives of Famous Men.

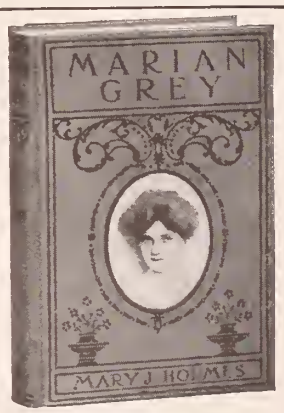
DAVID CROCKETT — By Himself
GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS — By D. P. Thompson
CUDJO'S CAVE — By J. T. Trowbridge
THE GORILLA HUNTERS — By R. M. Ballantine
CAPT. JOHN SMITH — By W. G. Simms
DANIEL BOONE — By C. B. Hartley

ST. ELMO
By AUGUSTA J. EVANS

is the greatest and most popular of American novels. Millions of copies of it have been sold, and never was the sale so great as in recent years. The secret of its wonderfnl hold upon the reading public is probably due to the fact that it is a novel of intense dramatic interest and extraordinary power, united with the element of human interest; it is pervaded with a deep spiritual tone, and inculcates an absorbing moral lesson. Until recently the price has been $2.00 per copy.

Every book in this list has, in its turn, been the Favorite of the American Public, and they have all enjoyed an enormous sale for years. You know them all.

AIKENSIDE — By Mary J. Holmes
MARION GREY — By Mary J. Holmes
QUEECHY — By Susan Warner
BLACK ROCK — By Ralph Connor
ROSE MATHER — By Mary J. Holmes



They are well worth reading again. They are large books containing from 300 to 500 pages, well printed and well bound in colored cloth covers.

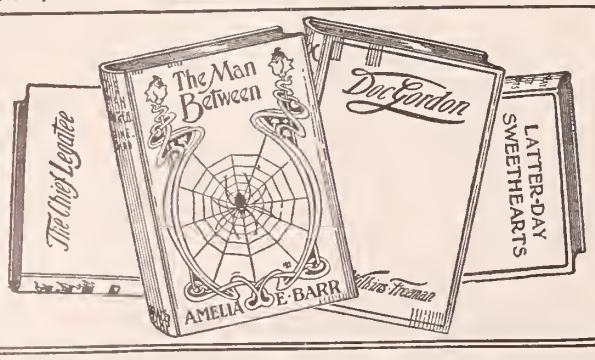
STEPPING HEAVENWARD — By Elizabeth P. Prentiss
WIDE, WIDE WORLD — By Susan Warner
COUSIN HUGH — By Mary J. Holmes
SAMANTHA AT SARATOGA — By Josiah Allen's Wife

HANS BRINKER, or THE SILVER SKATES—By MARY MAPES DODGE

Both boys and girls will find this a most delightful story. The adventures of Hans and Gretel presents an object lesson of Courage and Nobility of Character that will appeal to all alike, while the description of Life in the picturesque land of dikes, dunes, ducks and quaintly dressed, fun-loving, hospitable people will be of the greatest interest to those who are fond of Stories of Travel and Adventure. If Mrs. Dodge had done nothing more than write this book her place would be forever secure in the affection of our young readers. Numerous beautiful and instructive illustrations

DOC GORDON
By MARY E. WILKINS-FREEMAN

Doc Gordon will hold the interest from the opening chapters to the last line. The plot baffles the reader's ingenuity and maintains his interest to the very end. Could David Harum be brought back to life he would find himself cast into utter darkness in the matter of horse-trading. For years he was the synonym for all that is cleverest, sharpest and most amusing, but now a rival not only challenges but eclipses, his honors. The rival is Doc Gordon, of Alton, N. J., a man of mystery even to the villagers and farmers among whom he passes his days. It is the most amusing and unusual anecdote of the year. Strange enough it has a thrilling, well nigh tragic sequel, which adds new and strange interest to the tale.



THE CHIEF LEGATEE—By ANNA K. GREEN

"A great mystery story of New York. The finest narrative of its sort ever written."—*N. Y. World.*

THE MAN BETWEEN—By AMELIA E. BARR

"No more startling story than The Man Between has ever been written."—*N. Y. World.*

LATTER DAY SWEETHEARTS
By MRS. BURTON HARRISON

"There is a never-flagging interest all through the course of this all-too-brief romance of up-to-date life."

These books are beautifully Bound in Colored Cloth Covers, are well printed on Good Book Paper and each contains a colored Frontispiece in in Colors. Each is sent postpaid.

THE HOUSEWIFE FOR FIFTEEN MONTHS AND ANY BOOK ON THIS PAGE ONLY 60 CENTS

THIS is the Biggest Bargain Ever Offered and you should sit right down and write out your order. In the event of any dissatisfaction, the money will be returned cheerfully. Please remit by P. O. Money Order or postage stamps.

WRITE RIGHT NOW. ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO ..... BOOK DEPARTMENT, THE HOUSEWIFE, 54 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK

"THE MOST ENTERTAINING PAPER THAT COMES TO MY HOME—AND THE MOST FOR THE MONEY"

One of a Half a Million Subscribers

To entertain and inform its readers and to make every line "worth while" is the constant aim of

The Youth's Companion

Those who read it for pleasure only find that they have gained much besides that is of lasting value. The contents of the 1910 volume would cost $30 if printed in book form. Each week's issue will be crowded with the reading that young people delight in and with plenty for those who are older.

SOME OF THE GOOD THINGS:

50 Star Articles contributed by Men and Women of Wide Distinction in Public Life, in Literature, in Science, in a Score of Professions.

250 Good Stories including a number of Serials; many Stories of Adventure; Humorous Tales and Stories of Character and Heroism.

1000 Up-to-Date Notes on what is going on in the World of Science and Natural History; on the Affairs of Nations; on Events of Importance everywhere.

2000 One-Minute Stories Inimitable Domestic Sketches, Anecdotes, Bits of Humor, etc. The Weekly Health Article; Timely Editorials; The Children's Page.

Illustrated Announcement for 1910 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

FREE TO Jan., 1910

Every New Subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or the name of this publication) with $1.75 will receive all the remaining issues of 1909, including the Thanksgiving and Christmas Holiday Numbers.
The 1910 "Venetian" Calendar, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold.
Then The Youth's Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1910—a library of the best reading for every member of the family. KFSII4

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

SEE PREMIUM ANNOUNCEMENTS ON PAGES 993 TO 1000 OF THIS ISSUE

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

$1.50 a Year—5c. A Copy
Published 52 Times a Year

New York, November 24, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 47
Offices: Bible House, New York

Drawn for "The Christian Herald" by George T. Tobin

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FORTY PAGES

Dedicating the Bowery Mission

A Week of Public Exercises with Many Eminent Speakers—Thirty Years of Gospel Work Reviewed

AFTER over a year spent in construction and alteration the new Bowery Mission, at 227 Bowery, near Rivington Street, was opened for services on Sunday, November 7, and its friends from far and near gathered at the dedicatory exercises, which extended throughout the week and closed with a great evangelistic service on the evening of November 14. It was a week of joy and gratitude for those who have worked to make the famous Mission a success, from Dr. Hallimond, the superintendent, and dear Mother Bird, down to the men who are just beginning to find their way, under the leadership of the mission workers, to the new and better life.

The services brought together clergymen of note in the various denominations; philanthropists; personal workers who are giving all of the time they can spare from their daily labors to the herculean task of saving men, body and soul, on the Bowery; redeemed men by the score who were saved in meetings in the old Mission from a life of despair, sin and degradation, and are now fired with zeal to help on the good work in the new. Then there were the men of the Bowery themselves, the men for whom the Mission hall was planned and built, and to many of whom, in its first few days, it has proved the bright gateway to better things.

These men of the streets, in their weary tramp up and down the Bowery, have often paused before the inviting front of the new building and inquired anxiously when it would be completed, and for them dedication week was full of interest. These homeless men felt it was the one place above all others in all the city where they would be heartily welcome, where kindly men would meet them with an extended hand and speak no words of reproach for sins committed, for lives ill-spent. It was no wonder then that at every meeting these men filled every seat from aisle to wall, that they applauded the speakers, keenly appreciated the beautiful music of voice and organ, and joined in the hymns—for was not this their hall?

On the opening Sunday there was, first of all, "Mother" Bird's meeting, led by the sweet-faced, gentle lady whose name it bears. Mother Bird has given her life to the service of others. Many a man who is now prosperous and happy she persuaded to leave sin behind. She mingles kind words with kindly deeds in such generous proportions that it is small wonder that the men for whom she is doing so much regard her with a feeling akin to reverence. Mrs. Bird, after a few words, turned the meeting over to Dr. Hallimond, who read from I. Kings, eighth chapter, and delivered a beautiful prayer of dedication.

Dr. Louis Klopsch delivered a short address, telling of the plans which were made for the new Mission about a year ago. He said they had no idea that they would have such an extensive and beautiful building as the one in which they were at the present time gathered. "At that time," said Dr. Klopsch, "I pledged that the Mission, whatever it might cost, would be dedicated free of debt, and every bill has been met, leaving the Mission free to carry on its great and glorious work unhampered." All felt it was a great event in the history of Christian work in New York when he declared, in closing, "the Bowery Mission dedicated, free of debt, to the service of Almighty God and the uplift of fallen humanity."

Dr. A. F. Schauffler, president of the New York City Mission and Tract Society, preached an inspiring sermon in which our lives were compared to a ship, with the Bible as our guide to conduct, our compass, and Christ our captain and pilot. It was a sermon of hope to those who made up the audience, and it could be seen that each telling point made a deep impression on the auditors. In the afternoon Dr. Klopsch conducted a children's song service, and for the time being the two charities which are nearest his heart and to which, for many years, he has given thought and attention were represented under the same roof—the Bowery Mission and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Mont-Lawn—for all of the little singers had been guests at the Children's Paradise during the past summer. They were charmed with the beautiful hall and seemed loath to leave, gathering about Dr. Klopsch much as they are accustomed to do after he has spoken to them in the Chapel at Mont-Lawn.

In the evening Rt. Rev. James H. Darlington, D.D., Bishop of Harrisburg, was the preacher. Before the service the Bishop and the superintendent, Dr. Hallimond, led a procession of several hundred redeemed men from the meeting room of the Bowery Mission Brotherhood around to the main hall, where the service was held.

Every night following there was a thronged meeting at the Mission, with speakers known for their effective appeals to men; well-known clergymen and some of the most noted singers of New York, who gladly lent their services to the Mission. To the visitors who had never attended the Mission meetings, the testimonies of men who have been saved through its influence were of intense interest. Men who had been physical and spiritual wrecks stood up, glad to tell of their wonderful experience and of their complete regeneration through the Christlike spirit they had found within its walls. There was no attempt at oratory, but each man spoke from a full heart and with a sincerity that carried with it the conviction of the truth of what he said. What life-stories they were! They were so full at first of tragedy and pathos, and then so full of joy that the old self had been left behind and that God had created in them a new heart. Not one closed without making a strong appeal to the men in the audience to accept the new life so freely offered. After each meeting the men in the audience were given refreshments in the basement, while the visitors were shown over the new building by Dr. Hallimond and the officers and ushers. A complete account of the new structure, written by Dr. Hallimond, has already been given in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for October 27.

Rev. W. C. Stinson, D.D., of the Bloomingdale Reformed Church, spoke on Monday night, and characterized the Bowery Mission as a place where men

The Front of the New Mission

Showing the four windows representing the Prodigal Son

could find their better selves. Rev. Wallace McMullen, D.D., pastor of the Madison Avenue M. E. Church, and Dr. J. Wesley Hill, of the Metropolitan Temple, were the speakers the next evening. Dr. Hill spoke of himself as an object lesson of what God may accomplish in the souls of men, as he himself had been in despair at one time in his early manhood, out of work and drifting far from Christian influences. As he had been brought back, so could others. Speakers of the other evenings of the week were Rev. James M. Farrar, D.D., of the First Reformed Church of Brooklyn; Rev. George Alexander, D.D., of the University Place Presbyterian Church; Dr. C. E. Jefferson, of the Broadway Tabernacle, and Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart.

The three evangelistic services, one on Saturday night and two on Sunday, brought together the foremost mission workers in New York.

At the Saturday evening service the leader was Mr. J. H. Wyburn, formerly superintendent of the Bowery Mission and now superintendent of the McAuley Mission. The speakers included Miss Sara Wray, of the Eighth Avenue Mission; Mr. John Hollis, of the Living Waters Mission; Mr. T. C. Roberts-Horsefield, of the Brooklyn City Mission; Mr. C. D. Usinger, of Faith Mission.

At the afternoon evangelistic service on Sunday, November 14, the leader was Rev. John Callahan, of Hadley Rescue Hall. The speakers were Chaplain Sanderson, Rev. John R. Henry, D.D., of the Church of All Nations; Rev. William James, of Camp Memorial Church; Rev. George S. Avery, of Chester Crest, Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Rev. Joseph Conway, superintendent of the Florence Mission, and Mr. Thomas Anderson.

The evening service was led by Senator Reuben L. Gledhill, and the assisting speakers included Mr. George Corfield, of Jersey City; Mr. Stafford Wright, of the Seamen's Mission, and Mr. Don Shelton, president of the National Bible Institute. The last Sunday morning service was in charge of Rev. A. F. Underhill, D.D., assistant rector of the Church of the Ascension.

The music throughout the week was of a very high order. Men and women well known in the musical circles of the metropolis came, in turn, to sing for the men of the Bowery. It is well known that the volunteer concerts given during the winter bring to the Bowery Mission musicians of a high order, who would give their services to no other cause.

As the visitors left the last service they felt it a mistake to say that Dedication Week was over, for they knew from what they had seen that at every meeting in the years to come men would there dedicate their lives and hearts to Christ and the service of their fellows, and would go forth from the Bowery Mission to look the world in the face and prove by their after lives that the efforts in their behalf had not gone for nought nor the prayers for their redemption been spoken in vain.

* * *

As the Bowery Mission begins its work in its new home a brief survey of its remarkable soul-saving work for the last thirty years will not be out of place. Rev. A. Ruliffson and his wife, both devoted Christian workers, had become interested in the people of New York's East Side, and felt that the call had come to them to do something for their spiritual condition. They consulted with Jerry McAuley, of the famous Water Street Mission, and, encouraged by him, they opened a Gospel Mission in a small room at 36 Bowery. They labored alone at first, but their faith in God was rewarded; friends came to them, and donations for the work increased until they were able to seek larger quarters, which the growth of the work warranted.

The founder of the Mission died in 1894, and it seemed for a time as if its great and much-needed work would come to an end, but Dr. Klopsch, having become thoroughly acquainted with what the Mission had accomplished and the crying need of the district in which it was placed, declared that he would see to it that its work should go on and that this Christian lighthouse on the Bowery should still shine a beacon of hope to the weary and lost. In 1895 THE CHRISTIAN HERALD took charge, and the Mission was incorporated in 1897.

The way in which Dr. Klopsch had his attention called to the Bowery Mission is of much interest. In 1890 he was returning from a tour in Palestine, and stopped for a day at historic Smyrna. He attended a mission service in the evening and heard the superintendent give his testimony. He said he had walked the Bowery of New York a drunkard for six years. One night he entered the Bowery Mission and found the Saviour. Dr. Klopsch was much impressed, and this incident did much toward influencing his decision to aid the Mission. Under the control of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the Mission entered on a wider field of usefulness. It aided poor families, rescued men from lives of sin and encouraged them to begin a new life under the leadership of Christ. It established a bread line, which, some nights in winter, feeds from two thousand to twenty-five hundred homeless men. It has established the most efficient labor bureau for the unemployed in all Greater New York, and not only secures work for men in the city, but sends them long distances to work on farms. Some have even gone beyond the Mississippi, to places the Mission has provided. So careful and efficient is the Mission management that its methods are studied by both Christian workers and philanthropists who wish to help their fellow-men on purely sociological lines. After several changes, the Mission was established for a number of years at 55 Bowery, but the building of the new Manhattan Bridge and the widening of the approaches compelled the Mission to seek new quarters. At last 227 Bowery was decided upon as an excellent location, and a hall was hired temporarily until the new Mission was completed. The new Mission was planned after much careful thought on the part of Dr. Klopsch and his assistants, as it was to meet not the needs of to-day alone, but an even more extensive work for men in the future.

NEW YORK. NOVEMBER 24, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Needle's Eye

Wedding Party, Nazareth

The Fatted Calf

A LITTLE TOUR AROUND GALILEE

By PROF. M. P. YOUNG

Assiut College, Assiut, Egypt*

NO name has a more musical sound than that which characterizes the little district of northern Palestine known as Galilee. It is a land of springs and rivers, of gently undulating hills, covered with a carpet of green, and of vineyards and orchards. Little surprising is it that it touches a more sympathetic chord in the affection of mankind than the bleak and barren hills of Judea, that are suggestive of nothing save the cold formalism of Jewish rabbis.

All races that have ever lived within its borders have developed national characteristics that may be attributed directly to its fruitful influences.

In the beginning of Israel's existence as a nation it was occupied by the tribes of Zebulun and Naphtali on the north and by Asher and Issachar on the south. All four alike kept aloof from the great historical movement of Israel. With the exception of their rally around Barak and Gideon they scarcely ever appear in Jewish history. To them the busy problems of the world held a more enchanting interest than the life of religious seclusion that was so reverenced by their Judean neighbors. Asher was "blessed with children acceptable to his neighbors, dipping his foot in the oil of his olive groves." Naphtali was "as a spreading terebinth of the Lebanon forest; he putteth out goodly boughs and is satisfied with favor and full of the blessings of the Lord."

From the earliest times the Jews of Judea looked upon Galilee with contempt. Little sympathy did they have with those who would dare carry on commerce with the Gentiles and become engrossed in anything save the searching out in Rabbinical records of those things concerning their religious superiority. Twenty of her cities were actually annexed by Solomon to the adjacent kingdom of Tyre and formed, with their territory, the "coasts" of Tyre and Sidon. In the time of the Christian era, thus inferiority was still felt, and the speech of Galileans still "bewrayed" them by its uncouth pronunciation. The saying of a certain Judean was the embodiment of the national spirit of all Judea, "Out of Galilee there ariseth no prophet."

Even from the standpoint of history, the Galileans were a people of "no mean" country. Previous to the exile, Galilee had traditions, a prophetic succession, and a history almost as splendid as Judah's own. She was not out of the great scenes of famous days. Carmel, Kishon, Megiddo, Jezreel, Gilboa, Shunem, Tabor, Gilead, Bashan, the waters of Merom, Hazor and Kadesh were all within touch or sight. Galilee, therefore, lived as openly as Judea in the face of the glories of her people. Her latent fires had everywhere visible provocation. The foot of the invader could tread no league of her soil without starting the voices of fathers who had fought for her—without rewaking promises which the greatest prophets had lavished upon her. "As in the former times he brought into contempt the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali, so in the latter times hath he made them glorious, the way of the sea across Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles. The people which walked in darkness have seen a great light; dwellers in the land of darkness, on them hath the light shined." While Judea's religion had for its characteristic zeal for the law, Galilee was distinguished by the nobler, the more potential passion of hope. Therefore it was to Galilee that Jesus came preaching, "The kingdom of heaven is at hand"; it was the Galilean patriotism which he chose to refine to diviner issues.

Of all characteristics of the Galileans there are none that stand out more prominently than faithfulness and impetuousness.

> Zebulun was a people jeoparding their life to the death,
> And Naphtali on the high places of the field.

From among them come the chief zealots and the wildest fanatics of the Roman wars. We remember two Galileans who wished to call down fire from heaven on those who were discourteous to them. Their fidelity, often unreasoning and ill-tempered, was always sincere. For this cause our Lord chose his friends from among this people, and it was not a Galilean who betrayed him.

But of all Galilee the little city of Nazareth interests us most. Unknown and unnamed in the Old Testament, it first appears as the retired abode of the humble carpenter. The description of the old topographer, Quoresimus, is as accurate as it is poetic: "Nazareth is a rose and, like a rose, has the same rounded form, enclosed by the mountains as the flower by its leaves."

Its wild character, high up among the Galilean hills, may account both for the roughness of its population, unable to appreciate their own Prophet, and for the evil reputation which it had acquired even in the surrounding villages, one of whose inhabitants, Nathanael of Cana, said, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

From the general fact that it is not mentioned often in the Bible it is supposed that it is shut in from the world, and that Christ spent his childhood in seclusion.

Far is this from correct; few places were more in the midst of the world's activities. Opposite to Nazareth there emerged from the Samarian hills the road to Jerusalem, thronged annually with pilgrims going up to the feast, and with Assyrian caravans, as they ever passed down into Egypt with gold and frankincense and myrrh. The Midianites' caravans

Continued on next page

Children of Nazareth of To-day

*The excellent set of photographs for this article were taken by Prof. R. J. Robinson and Rev. A. Forder of Palestine.

To Make a Hundred Homes Happy

By J. G. HALLIMOND

DWELLERS in the great cities owe civilization a grudge. It has robbed them of many of those rich idyllic joys of home that Robert Burns declared to be

> The true pathos and sublime
> Of human life.

Fancy, if you can, Burns living in a squalid city tenement and writing "The Cotter's Saturday Night"!

Ralph Waldo Emerson said he "always suffered some loss of faith on entering cities." After many years' experience as a Christian worker in great cities, I can quite appreciate Emerson's feelings. Firmly as I believe in the unfailing wisdom and the limitless love of the Almighty, I am flung up, almost every day, against problems that baffle and bewilder me and shake my faith to its foundations.

Poverty is one of them. Not the poverty from which the great men of the world have so often emerged—the poverty of the log cabin, or the tow-path; of the highland glen, or the backwoods, where there is, at any rate, an abundance of pure air to be breathed, and sparkling water to drink—but the poverty of the reeking tenements and of the squalid slums. The poverty that means dirt, filth, disease, ignorance and drunkenness; the poverty that is forever filling the jails, the hospitals, the insane asylums and suicides' graves; the poverty that is murdering tens of thousands by consumption alone; flinging miserable women on the streets, and digging the graves of myriads of children—poor, stunted and starved little mortals.

Meanwhile, to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in a pre-eminent degree, is assigned the duty of alleviation. To mitigate the misery, to assuage the suffering, to lessen the woe, to palliate the pain, to soften the sorrows of the very poor, is an especially imperative task at Thanksgiving time.

The best informed charity agents and Settlement workers are agreed that at least twenty-five per cent. of the inhabitants of New York City, even in this period of unprecedented prosperity, are living in conditions of dire and grinding poverty.

In a recent report of the Department of Corrections the appalling fact is revealed that one in every ten persons who die in New York is buried at public expense, in Potter's Field.

The prevalence of sickness among the very poor of the city is another terrible ingredient in their bitter cup. It is possible for rich people to escape much of the misery, as well as the pain, of sickness. Not so the poor. Oh, the excruciating wretchedness of those stifling hot rooms; and, oh, the maddening irritation of those street noises and disturbances to the sick poor!

Robert Hunter tells of visiting the family of a street-paving-gang man, who was sick. They were a family of seven. They lived in a two-room apartment of a rear tenement. The husband had just been brought home. The wife, nearly distracted, moved about among the clamoring children. The air was steamy with a half-finished washing. Remnants of the last meal lay upon the table. A crying baby and the sick husband occupied the only bed. This was the problem. To cook and wash for seven, to nurse a crying baby, to care for a delirious husband, to arrange a possible sleeping place for seven—to do all these things in two small rooms, opening on an alley, from which proceeded noxious odors and discordant cries.

Do you realize what heroism there is in some of these poverty-stricken sufferers? Oh, how often have I come across poor fellows who, sick enough themselves to be laid on a hospital cot, have continued to toil to save others from starvation.

An Italian workman, dying of consumption, said to a friend who was urging him, as a last hope, to quit work and go to a hospital, "No! no! Me die not yet at all! Me gotta bringa de grub to ma chil'."

As I write these lines, members of our Bowery Mission Brotherhood are busy seeking out the most needy families in the city, in order that Thanksgiving morning a goodly supply of food, clothing and other necessaries be put within their reach, with which to make, at any rate, that one day in the year bright and bearable. As a general rule the most extreme cases of need will have to be sought for.

In a barely furnished room, at the rear of a tenement building, sits an old lady. She is gentle and refined. Her sweet, low voice bespeaks her culture. In a dim light she is sewing, and by the proceeds of her needle endeavoring to keep herself out of the almshouse. Her husband lies in the city hospital, from which he will never emerge alive. He was a member of our Brotherhood for a few months. Quiet and reticent, he never spoke of his penury or need, nor did we become aware of his trying circumstances till we visited him in the hospital. One of the hundred Thanksgiving dinner baskets will go to the lonely old lady.

Another will be given to a young mother of five children, who, during the past few years, has struggled hard by dressmaking to keep them alive, and whose efforts in this direction have been continually interrupted by periods of nursing, for each one of her children has been attacked, some of them more than once, by serious illness.

One of our brethren, visiting one of the tenements, accidentally opened the door of one of the rooms and found a woman on her knees praying, in an agony of earnestness, for bread for herself and children. When she rose, she nearly swooned with strong emotion and gratitude at this remarkable and instant answer to her prayers. We did not wait for Thanksgiving Day. Provisions, clothing and coal were hurried to the place.

At nine o'clock on Thanksgiving Day our beautiful new Bowery Mission Auditorium will be crowded with mothers, whose homes have been visited and whose needs have been ascertained, and as their names are called they will step forward and receive a basket. This basket will, in all cases, contain sufficient provisions for a Thanksgiving dinner for five persons—chickens, vegetables, bread, tea, coffee, sugar, milk, crullers and fruit. In many cases there will also be given other essential things, such as shoes, socks, soap, towels and handkerchiefs.

The opportunity presented in New York City for securing a perfectly happy Thanksgiving Day by ministering to the needs of the most needy is also available, to a greater or less extent, in every city, town and village in the United States.

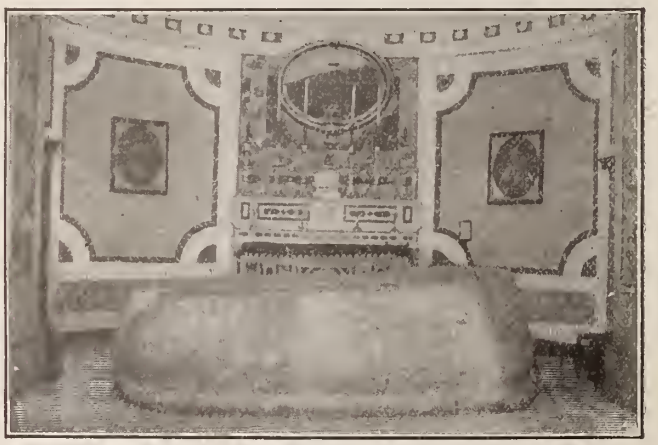
Meanwhile, we will be glad to have the co-operation of any CHRISTIAN HERALD readers who wish to have a share in the furnishing forth of these Thanksgiving dinner baskets, which will make fully five hundred inmates in one hundred homes of poverty happy for a day at least. Any gifts for this work may be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which will make due acknowledgment of the same.

A LITTLE TOUR AROUND GALILEE

Continued from preceding page

Church on Traditional Site of Jesus' First Preaching

Water-Carriers of Nazareth



The Legendary "Table of the Last Supper"

could be watched for miles coming up from the fords of the Jordan. Running among the hills from Damascus to Phœnicia was the great artery of commerce alluded to by Isaiah as "the way of the sea." Or if the village boys climbed the hill there was another road in sight, where the companies were still more brilliant—the highway between Acre and Decapolis, upon which legions marched and princes swept with their retinues, and all sort of travelers went to and fro. The Roman ranks, the wealth of noblemen's equipages, cannot have been strange to the eyes of the boys of Nazareth.

Here then, within the little village of Nazareth, lived the spotless youth as he drank in the meaning of the busy world around him. It was up and down these roads that the immortal figures of the parables passed. By them come the merchantman seeking goodly pearls, the king departing to receive his kingdom, the friend on a journey, the householder arriving suddenly upon his servants, the prodigal son coming back from a far country. The far-off country! What a meaning has this frequent phrase of Christ's when you stand in Galilee by one of her great roads, roads which so easily carried willing feet from the pious homes of Asher and Naphtali to the harlot cities of Phœnicia—roads which were in touch with Rome and Babylon!

A Shepherd of Galilee Leading His Flock

It was thus amid these busy scenes that He grew up and suffered temptation, "who was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." The perfection of his purity and patience was not easily achieved as behind a wide fence that shut the world out, but amid rumor and scandal with every provocation to unlawful curiosity and premature ambition, while in his youth he overcame the temptations of the world, and with a faint prophecy of his later mission he waited patiently within his Nazareth home, knowing that his kingdom was not of this world.

There are few places in the Holy Land that furnish so rich a variety and so great an attraction for the artist and photographer as Nazareth. The fine illustrations accompanying this article were specially taken for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and show life in Palestine to-day amid the people of the old Galilean town where Jesus spent his boyhood.

AN OLD-FASHIONED THANKSGIVING

"The merry jangling of sleighbells"

By A. S. FISKE, D.D.

IT warms the cockles of my heart to remember it! We were seven—four boys and three girls—in the sweet circuit of that Father and Mother Love in the old Home. The old House—gone now, alas! But we love—"We"? I only am left of that glad group. Four others had died in infancy, whom I had never seen. The six have followed after, with the venerable Parents, to the Better Land.

Then there was the great circle of Uncles, Aunts and Cousins. To crown all, there were three Grandparents—"Uncle Martin" and "Aunt Lucy," mother's parents, and "Aunt Becky," father's mother. All the "Old Folks" in those days were called, with affectionate and respectful familiarity, "Uncle" or "Aunt."

We used to assemble about the huge fireplace for the festive occasion; then around the long dining-room table, often as many as five-and-twenty keen appetites and kindly, kindred hearts. Ah, the coming! It was an event. Church Service preceded that procession to the home. The family was suffered to go ahead of it, to be ready to receive the guests in due and ancient form. That Service dealt commonly with some topic of public and political concern, and so was a matter of special moment, furnishing a subject for discussion by the competent Senate of the fireside. Before the service there had been a keen contest between the mother and eldest daughter as to which should deny herself the sermon and stay at home to watch the oven, the fires and the laden table, and welcome the returning worshipers. We boys would have denied ourselves more readily and without controversy!

But the coming! Often with the merry jangling of sleigh-bells, always with jolly shouts of greeting. Grandpa, tall and straight as an arrow, alert as a boy till his death at ninety-two, never having had a day's sickness till the third day before his "Passing"; Aunt Lucy, his wife, who died but a day after her husband, at the age of eighty-nine—seventy years from their bridal, neither having known that the other was ill; Aunt Becky, of about the same age, or youth, as they—for she was the merriest, dear old soul, full of quips and jests and stories, bubbling over with laughter and love. Well, we got 'em all if we could—the three generations. Latterly the married boys, of course, began to bring their wives with them and the mated girls their mates. The more the merrier; for, then, Thanksgiving was reunion day of all the New England year.

The old house had been in a busy bustle for days before, or even weeks! The "Back Pantry" shelves were laden with rows of pies, such as only mother and the girls could make. Below them were rows of big, yellow, shining cheeses, and under them on the floor stood generous crocks of butter and tubs of Maple Sugar and jars of cake and cookies, convenient to juvenile hands! It makes your mouth water to think of them all! Down in the bin of the cellar glowed the red-cheeked apples. Out in the barnyard the gobbler had been strutting, proud of the choice of himself as the chief feature of the coming feast, little knowing that the special favors shown him by the boys in the feeding, and the boasting, were but heralds of his tragic but noble fate. The elect pullets were carefully fattened for the heart of the vast Chicken Pie, and were fairly cackling for weeks in the fulness of their unsuspicious joy! So all was on tip-toe of expectant preparedness against the crowning day.

At last the long table was laden to groaning under weight of its china and glass and cutlery displayed on its spread of fine white napery. The guests were merry in greeting and welcome. Halls and chambers were packed with their "things," and the parlors filled with their very selves and their hearty, honest clamor, and all was ready. The Father and Mother led the way to the feast—Father to the head of the table, Mother to the foot, "Aunt" Lucy at his right and his Mother at his left, and "Uncle" Martin at Mother's right, and the rest in their duly appointed order. Grandpa invoked the Divine Blessing. So the feast began, continued and only ended when every course from the opening Turkey down through Chicken Pie and Indian Pudding—brought steaming from the big brick oven in the chimney corner—and the Mince and Pumpkin pies and coffee had been duly honored and the cooks duly praised. Apples, nuts, etc., were reserved for the evening's jollity.

Oh, those were mighty feasts and merry, prepared by no hireling hands, served by the maidenly sisters and cousins, who gracefully rose from their places at the table at the end of each course to execute their merry waitress function, with many a gay challenge and laughing repartee, as the feast went leisurely on. Then the table was cleared and carried off by happy co-operation of all the youngsters, and the games and fun began. Lamps and candles were set well up out of the way, and the roaring and flashing flames from the fireplace illumined all. "Blind Man's Buff," "Button, Button Keeper," "Ring Around the Rosy," and so on, had the call.

"And the games and fun began"

I recall one of these evenings, as some game ended and all were sitting around the great room, Aunt Becky, always full of fun, called out, taunting him, "Uncle Martin! Ah, Martin, I remember what fine figures you used to cut with the girls on the floor. You can't do it now; your joints are too stiff!" Uncle Martin, then far on toward ninety, sprang up, caught her around the waist, swung her out into the middle of the floor, hugely to our amazement and delight. Whereupon my father—a Deacon, too—caught the impulse and laid hold on Grandma Lucy and swung her out, protesting but merrily yielding. My mother pretended to remonstrate, but evidently enjoyed the fun as we all applauded and cried, "Ah, Ha! That's the way you used to do, is it? Why didn't you train us that way?" We got a good deal of light that evening on the social manners and customs of the earlier days of our ancestors and our immediate progenitors!

By and by, with much hearty handshaking, good-bys and kissings and jangling of sleighbells, the guests were sped on their homeward ways and the family left to go over together their joys and sorrows, successes and trials—to bathe their souls in the sweetness of kindred fellowship—in the blessedness of being together again in the old home-nest, close to the Father and Mother hearts. The College boys and the Seminary girls would go over their experiences for the common interest and gladness, and tenderly canvass the on-goings of the Old-Home life.

So, till the flight of the fledglings from the old nest, and the departures of some to the mansions of the blest, used we to rejoice in the Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving Day up there among the New England hills. And I am alone, last of the great group of my Father's house; lonely and homesick, waiting here for that Thanksgiving gathering with the holy circle of the beloved and glorified over on the Other Shore!

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

The Thanksgiving Dinner on the Old Farm

HEARTS are full Thanksgiving Day,
For from regions far away
Loved ones throng in glad array.

Father, mother, children, all
Love the signs of coming Fall,
For they hear Thanksgiving's call.

Blessed day, when love supreme
Reigns from morn to even-gleam,
And truth follows on each dream!

Closer bind love-ties alway;
Higher mount we when we pray
On each new Thanksgiving Day.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—GIPSY SMITH'S recent Gospel meetings in Chicago were held, not in the Coliseum (as was stated in a recent issue of this paper), but in the Seventh Regiment Armory, which was engaged for that purpose instead, owing to the committee's inability to secure the Coliseum.

—PETER THOMPSON, one of the best known Christian workers in London, and who for nearly thirty years past has been fighting vice and sin in the slums of the great British metropolis, died October 17. He had long been connected with the London East End Mission, and his personal efforts had been made instrumental in bringing hundreds into the light of the Gospel.

—A PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN, continent-wide in its reach, is to be inaugurated by the Home Missions Council, which is composed of the home mission and other boards of practically every Protestant church in America interested in missionary activity in the United States. Immigration, the industrial situation, the race problem, the problems of the city and the country church and other important questions will be discussed. Early in January a series of one-day publicity meetings will be held in fifteen cities.

—MISS SARAH PYLE, founder of the People's Settlement, Wilmington, Del., writes: "Your check received. This money goes toward the Penny-a-Day Society, organized to raise money among their numbers for our building fund. A lady has offered to double all the money which the Penny-a-Day Society can raise, and so by giving toward this fund your contributions are doubled. How we wish we could tell the readers who contributed this fund how much their gift is appreciated! $34,000 has already been raised."

—UNDER THE eloquent pleading of Evangelist Biederwolf, at Sioux City, Ia., lately, a man of about forty walked down the aisle. Grasping the evangelist's hand, he told his story in a few words. "I am the father of three children. I had a beautiful, good wife, who is dead now. Last night I had a dream. I saw her standing, holding the children's hands and sobbing over my sins as if her heart would break. This morning I took my beer bottles and broke them, and broke my whisky flask, and now I've come to give myself to Christ and lead a new life."

—REV. AND MRS. COLLINSON, representatives of the United Christian Workers, have recently discovered, in their house-to-house visiting among the poor in upper New York, a widow of eighty-three years, living alone in a most pitiable condition in a tumble-down room, which is part of a building erected before the Revolutionary War and said to have been used at that time as Washington's headquarters. The poor creature was infirm from lack of care and of food. The place was clean, and Mr. Collinson provided comfortable underclothing and furnishing for the room. They also supplied food for the old lady. Any one interested in her case may address Rev. W. H. Collinson, 728 East 222d Street, New York City.

—TELLING THE STORY of his conversion in *The Home Herald*, a saloon-keeper says: "Satan's voice rang in my ears, 'Don't be a fool, John; don't throw over the business into which you have put your life. Reform your place, if you will, but don't abandon it. If a bishop conducts a respectable saloon, why can't you?' The argument had weight with me, and I yielded to it. For ten days I tried conscientiously to conduct a respectable, 'Christian' saloon." One day the crisis came. The saloon-keeper knelt in prayer, imploring divine strength and direction, and he rose from his knees and closed his saloon, never to open it again.

The Greatest Reason for Thanksgiving

A THANKSGIVING SERMON BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, TOPEKA, KANSAS*

THANKSGIVING is a natural and healthy feeling of a healthy being. There is no condition in life, no situation so severe, no surroundings so bad that reasons cannot be found for real thanksgiving. The expression of thanks to God for the common mercies of life, like light, air, food, health, friends, freedom, children, home, companionship with God, and the assurance of a future life are all genuine causes for Thanksgiving.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon

But the greatest cause for Thanksgiving is, and should be, the consciousness within one that every year of the Christian era sees more and more people living in conditions which rightfully promote a thankful spirit. It is a cause for the deepest study and the greatest searching of heart on the part of the men and women of the church to consider the actual conditions which exist in different parts of the world to-day. Those who live in favored places in the United States, who have the comforts of Christian homes, and everything that goes with a peaceful civilization, may think that they have many causes for Thanksgiving, but it is a poor kind of Thanksgiving which sits down to a full meal and forgets the hungry; which enjoys education and is careless about the vast multitudes who can never have it; which praises God every morning for a beautiful home, and cares nothing about the thousands of people who never have a home; which rejoices in its own strength and purity, and is blind to the fact that over the great world to-day there is in many places a reign of cruelty, of lust and of vast wrong.

The finest Thanksgiving, therefore, cannot be expressed by any men, or group of men, until the great majority of the inhabitants of the world are in a condition of comfort, of redemption, of development towards God; and while the average American may have many reasons to thank God at the Thanksgiving time, in all his thanks he needs to remember that there are millions of people in the world who can name hardly one of the things that he can as a reason for Thanksgiving in his own impoverished life.

To-day, after two thousand years of the teaching of Christ, the world has still within it those elements which make it hard for any Christian man to thank God for his own blessings without, in the same breath, pledging God that he will do everything within his power to change the conditions which surround other people, and it is not inappropriate at the Thanksgiving time for well-to-do, happy, comfortable people to consider the vast area of conquest necessary for the establishment of God's kingdom, even after two thousand years of teaching and preaching of the Gospel. For example, how can one be truly thankful for a civilization which retains yet the armament and sentiment of war?

Members of churches, influential men in high places socially and financially, rise up in different parts of the country and solemnly declare we must have more battleships. College-bred men, world travelers, statesmen, insist upon it that we must continue to manufacture the weapons of wholesale murder. It is hard to be thankful for what we call a Christian civilization when it contains this old savage, primitive-man element. At least, one cannot be thankful for the blessing of peace, which we actually enjoy, without in the same breath praying that the engines of war may soon be destroyed and turned into useful implements of commerce.

Vast numbers of people are yet held in bondage by hatred of others, or antagonism toward them, on account of a difference in color, or language, or habits. The full thankfulness of the human heart for being made in the image of God must be accompanied in the next breath by a prayer that human beings may soon learn to love one another, remembering they are all of one blood. This is decidedly not the case at present. I hear nearly every week of my life some sentiment of fear, or hatred, or dislike expressed toward some human being of another race, uttered by men and women who are not savages, but actual members of churches, communicants at the Lord's table, lovers of their little children, truth-telling, honest men and women in everyday life. Only a few days ago an educated man, a member of a church, an attendant on prayer meeting, a teacher in the Sunday School, said in my hearing, "I hate these niggers! I do not want to see any of them around. I wish they were all deported to Africa." It is hard to be thankful for the advance of the brotherhood of man—and it has made advance—after hearing a remark like that, for one feels more like offering a prayer that the advance may be made more apparent. We are a long way yet from the brotherhood of the race, and our thanks must be accompanied by great humility because we have done so little to love one another.

Thankfulness for the blessing of civilization receives a check at the thought of the vast sums of money spent on human pride—ten million dollars in the city of New York last Christmas for diamonds alone, to adorn the person. Useless articles of apparel cost millions of dollars to women, and to women in our churches, who grudge the less than one-tenth of one per cent. to carry the Gospel to the heathen! If the unnecessary luxuries of personal adornment could be put into one pile and sold at auction it would pay for every church debt in this country, and give every church a sinking fund of millions of dollars to carry on religious work. It is humiliating to think that after all these years of Christian training the display of wealth on the side of ostentation and needless luxury is the display which denies the ownership on the part of God of the money which is rightfully his.

The song of thanksgiving dies away at the thought of the trade in human flesh. Revelations have come to light in the great cities of the world of actual bartering and buying and selling of that which is the most sacred of all possessions known to womanhood. What Christian man or woman can sing a song of praise very long without adding the heart-searching cry that God may cleanse this nation from impurity and save us, and save us from the woes of Sodom and Gomorrah?

We have made great strides in the direction of temperance reform and legislation. Here is one place where the note of praise may be sounded very high and strong, but in spite of the fact that we have redeemed State after State and passed laws against a traffic in liquor and the custom of gambling, it is yet true that millions of people are slaves to the habits which make brutes out of men, and in the midst of thanksgiving for what God has wrought there needs also to be added the note of steady, persistent effort to go on with this good work until the saloon, and everything that goes with it, is a thing of the past.

According to the witness of many educators in public schools, academies and colleges, for some reason not well known, profanity is on the increase. In one of the public schools of a great city, when a recent canvass was made, it was discovered that more than three-fourths of all the boys swore on the playground, with a large percentage of the girls, many of the children not fifteen years of age, many of them speaking words which they did not understand, having copied them from older people. This is an appalling fact, and while parents may bless God with thanksgiving at the Thanksgiving time for the beautiful gift of children, they need at the same time to offer their prayer on their knees that they may have wisdom and consecration to train these children in the right way. The childhood of civilization is open to temptations which the childhood of barbarism does not know. There are vices in the cities and temptations in the schools which are not common to the free life of the savage. All the more need to guard against the temptations of a highly developed humanity.

After two thousand years of Christ we find many people in the world are still living in the age of the brute. Perhaps it is not necessary to speak of the indifference with which the common crowd views the breaking of limbs, and even the killing of players in athletic contests. Cases are not unknown in the United States where in athletic contests, automobile races, and other forms of so-called sport, the participants and spectators have received severe injuries, and even been killed, while the clamoring audience looked on at the conclusion, and the

Continued on next page

A Thanksgiving Home-Coming

By ROSE C. WEBB

"YES, the air's clear as a bell—and there's quite a lot of snow!
'Twill make the best of sleighin' if the wind don't up and blow.
Why, of course they'll like it! We'll send the old big sleigh,
With robes and wraps to keep 'em warm, jest comin' that little way.
Why, city folks don't have sleigh-rides! They'll think it's quite a treat;
'Twill sharpen up their appetites for the turkey they're to eat.

"Yes—twelve-forty! So it's time that they were here.
What! I a-gettin' nervous? Well, what of yourself, my dear?
You're 'fraid John's wife won't love us? Why, she couldn't help it, wife!
She'll love what John loves, bless her heart—God bless her useful life!
To think our boy is a minister—it seems jest like a dream!
Yes, yes—that's them! They're a-comin' now—I see the old bay team!

* * * * * * * * *

"Well—well—well! To think we've got our children home!
The day we've longed for, mother, now at last has really come.
We've longed to see you, daughter; longed to see this little boy,
My namesake; and I'm glad to know hearts seldom break with joy,
Or mine would, sure! But mother here 'll be givin' me down the banks
For sheddin' tears. All ready, wife? My son, will you give thanks?"

"We thank Thee, Father, that we live to see this happy day;
This day of glad Thanksgiving for the blessings all the way.
Through all these years of joy and care Thou 'st given us hope and cheer;
Thou hast in mercy spared us all and brought us safely here;
And, oh—how sweet the welcome home!—a foretaste may it be
Of e'en a happier time, dear Lord, when we come home to Thee."

*Pastor, Central Congregational Church, Topeka, Kansas. TEXT: II. Cor. 4:15. "For all things are for your sakes, that the grace, being multiplied through the many, may cause the thanksgiving to abound unto the glory of God." (R.V.)

LAYMEN MEET IN CONFERENCE

A GATHERING, interdenominational in character, with sessions open to laymen of all churches, met November 3 in New York City, in response to a call signed by fifty prominent and active laymen east of Chicago. Mr. Hugh R. Monro, opening the conference as chairman of the executive committee, said:

Hugh R. Monro

"We are convinced that we are in a time of religious crisis; that some new agency must come to the front to support the work of the churches. The laymen must accept the responsibility of taking definite and persistent part in urging the Gospel upon unsaved souls."

The whole tone of the conference was dominated by three deep, strong notes of conviction, to the effect that each and every church member should be an evangelist, consecrated to definite practical service; that there should be a return to the plain preaching of the Bible, and that the great power behind and beneath all effort is ardent, unceasing prayer. Through all rang the refrain of individual evangelistic endeavor; personal work by the individual for the individual.

"There are three kinds of evangelists, preachers, laymen and lay-women," said Dr. David J. Burrell, pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church, where the meetings were held. "It is a great thing to be a preacher, but we are not the only evangels in the church. If there is any one in the church who is not an evangel, he ought to be put out! If you believe the good news that Christ died to save men, you ought to be glad to say so. It is the greatest thing in the world to be able to tell glad news to others. The women are the best evangelists we have in the church; their ministry puts laymen to shame. The hardest problem of the church is how to get men into the business of winning men to Christ."

Marshall A. Hudson

He counseled men to begin evangelistic efforts first at home, in their own families; second, in their business; and third, in the church.

His message gave the keynote to the conference. It was a notable gathering of business men, heads of great concerns, leaders in the industrial, commercial and financial world.

"The greatest business in the world for any one, from the preacher in the biggest church to the smallest boy in the Sunday School, should be the business of saving souls," said Mr. William Phillips Hall.

"If we are not reaching the unchurched men, it is because we are not presenting the Bible, and the Bible only," said Mr. Pearsall, shop-work manager of the Young Men's Christian Association. "Men do want the Bible."

Marshall A. Hudson, a business man of Syracuse, N. Y., and the founder of the Baraca Bible Class Movement, said he believed he had solved the problem of how to reach and hold young men in the church. "Young men at work for young men, all standing by the Bible and the Bible School," is the platform upon which was founded a movement which has grown in nineteen years from a class of eighteen to a circle of classes reaching round the globe, numbering over 400,000 members. It is expected that when the World-Wide Baraca Union meets at Chautauqua, in June of 1910, it will number 1,000,000.

"It is one of the greatest ways to evangelize America," said Mr. Hudson. "We get the Bible into men's hearts. We get young men to working for young men, all standing for the Bible. It has proved a wide-open door to reach men who would not come to church or to the usual Sunday School class. We started with a class of eighteen men, only two of whom were Christians. Four hundred men from that class, as it grew, have joined the church."

Mr. Andrew Stevenson gave a stirring report of the practical work accomplished by the Laymen's Evangelistic Council of Chicago which, during the recent evangelistic campaign, has literally closed the "red light" district in one section of that city, has put saloon-keepers out of business and reached "captains of industry" at their clubs, and bridge-whist players in their homes.

"The laymen of the Central West are more alive to evangelistic work than ever before," said Mr. Stevenson. "The business men's movement in Chicago, started two years ago, now numbers several hundred of the most prominent men of the city. They have worked in tent meetings, shop meetings and churches; they are linking the shops and great industries of the city to the churches."

A letter was read from Mr. Henry P. Crowell, testifying that "laymen of various denominations can work together without jealousy." Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick wrote: "The wisest and sanest way in which evangelistic effort can be conducted is through the recognized means of the Christian Church, the home and education. Individual evangelistic effort must be linked with consistent home life and individual prayer."

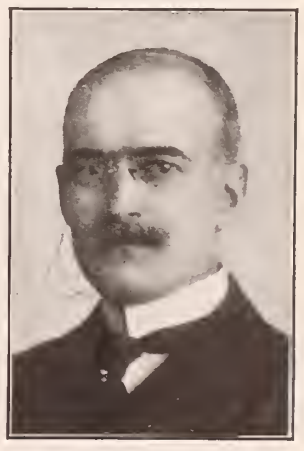
Don O. Shelton

Letters of greeting were read from William A. Peterson, the largest property owner in Chicago, and Thomas S. Smith, one of the leading merchants.

A unique way of conducting evangelistic work among small country communities was described in a lively manner by Mr. William H. Ridgway, of Coatesville, Pa. He set forth the opportunities and results of a campaign supported by laymen, who unite in sending an evangelist throughout a certain Pennsylvania county, "underwriting" him and sending him to churches which in no other way could possibly have the blessing of outside help in revival services. "We have let loose the best evangelist we can find, and we are turning the county upside down."

Dr. C. L. Goodell, of Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, New York, said: "I have never seen, in all my ministry, a time when the people were so hungry for the Gospel as to-day. The Bible is an evangelistic book. With spiritual power in our hearts, backed by a knowledge of the Book, we may share Christ's passion for saving souls."

W. H. Ridgway



The whole series of meetings was characterized by earnestness of spirit and oneness of purpose. Delegates were present from Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Syracuse, Binghamton, Reading, and many other cities.

The Greatest Reason for Thanksgiving

A Thanksgiving Sermon

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

principals usually stop only long enough to pick up the dead and wounded and carry them off the field. One needs only to read the accounts in every daily paper of the brutal crimes which are still daily perpetrated in so-called Christian America to realize that the brute in man is by no means tamed. I was present at an athletic contest, a field day game of sports, a short time ago, where several hundred people were sitting around a field, when a rabbit ran out from under a stand of seats. In a second's time more than one hundred boys, grown up men, and even women, were chasing this harmless animal across the field, with the intent of killing it. The murder of birds to get plumage for women's hats is a mark of the most degrading brutality in our civilization.

The women themselves would resent being called brutes, but do not resent, indeed, take great pride, in the fact that they have robbed innocent birds at the time of their mating, or while the young birds are in the nest, of feathers which rob the young birds of their lives and which finally means the extinction of some of the finest and rarest songsters. Forms of brutality are not unknown in the political world. The papers are full of invective and retaliation, not from savages, but from Christian gentlemen, members of churches and esteemed citizens. Vast numbers of people can very easily become mad at one another on account of slights or supposed affronts, not uncontrolled and uneducated savages, but men and women who live in good houses, wear good clothes and go to church.

With the pæans of thanksgiving which we have a right to raise, we ought also at the same time to remember that there is abroad in the land a spirit of antagonism to the very religion which is the source of our greatest thankfulness. There are educated men and women in this land who would like to expurgate and remodel and revamp the Bible from beginning to end, shutting out all the supernatural elements, pruning down the prophetic utterances, knocking out the miracles, reducing Christ to the level of a merely inteliectual man, robbing God of his stern and strong attributes, giving us a milk-and-water Gospel, robbing the world of its hope in the resurrection, trying to account for everything past, present and future by the cold logic of mathematics and abstract philosophy. Sometimes it is hard to be thankful for anything, when one considers the attempts that are made to destroy the faith of men, rub out their sanguine expectation of a better world without giving them anything to take its place.

One of the greatest enemies of the race, and of the United States of America especially, is the indifference of good people to the cause of the kingdom of God. Prosperity makes people careless. Riches, good clothes, food, fine houses to live in, opportunities for travel, what we call "culture," in many cases produce aristocrats, men and women who pride themselves on being in a class by themselves. One does not have to go very far to find, even in the universities of this country, groups of young men and women who are eager to live by themselves, secluded from the great masses, losing their democracy and being proud of it, cultivating a spirit of indifference to the real needs of humanity, the claims of the Gospel and the vast demands of the kingdom of God.

Any minister of the Gospel in this age will tell you that the hardest thing he faces in the course of his ministry is not vice nor crude acts of sin, or outbreaking forms of unrighteousness, but simply indifference and lack of genuine enthusiasm on the part of his church members for the Christ, an absence of love for men, a failure to comprehend in any real degree the meaning of God's love for a lost world. Of all things which sap the energy, and drain the vitality, and drive out the hope from those who are trying to lift up the world, is the indifference of mankind as to whether it is lifted or not.

Let us be thankful by all means. The world will never probably be in a condition where all the evils are all done away with. There will always be something to bring the heart-ache and cause one to cry out to a living God, "How long?" but we have no right to be thankful unless the *many* are thankful; "that the grace being multiplied through the *many* may cause the thanksgiving to abound unto the glory of God"; and thanksgiving cannot abound unto the glory of God until the *many* in the world feel that grace; and we have no right to be thankful at this season of the year unless, as Christian people, we are doing our utmost to make many other people thankful by removing the sins of the world, by bringing in conditions of brotherhood and justice and redemption.

It is not a Christian act to thank God for what we enjoy unless at the same time we realize that the whole world needs to be in the same attitude possible for Thanksgiving. In other words, the great cause of Thanksgiving is the knowledge within us that the world is being redeemed through Christ, with a full redemption for its bodily life, for its mental life, and its spiritual life. Until that condition prevails around the world, and it has been brought to God through a knowledge of Christ, our thanksgiving must be accompanied with a prayer of humility that God will use the church to bring in his kingdom, that he will not let us be at ease, that he will not suffer us to be contented with the good things of life, even with food and clothing, with friends and with home, until we have done the most to purify the world from its evil and make the grace of God abound in the hearts of *many*.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Festival of Home

IT is not likely that many people have ever thought of the effect upon our nation of the annual keeping of a Thanksgiving Day. It is but a single day. It is not celebrated in every State. It passes quickly and is apparently soon forgotten, as Christmas and New Year's Day come following fast after it.

But the mere fact that once every year the whole nation is explicitly bidden to look to God in gratitude has an effect far beyond that which is indicated by the superficial announcement of Thanksgiving Day. Deeper than we know, it cuts into the national consciousness and into the national conscience. It has moulded our course and our character as a nation to an extent of which few of us dream.

The pilgrims, though much concerned with affairs of church and State, had little time or use for holidays; but they left us the heritage of Thanksgiving Day, and in that kindly bequest they builded better than they knew.

For the charm which surrounds this day appeals to those who cannot love the austere virtues of its founders. The gathering together of scattered families; the homely simplicity of the traditional Thanksgiving feast; the whole atmosphere of peace and love and cheer which inseparably accompanies the thought of Thanksgiving Day—these appeal irresistibly to the heart of the typical American.

This appeal, though he may not realize it, enfolds within it the appeal also of the finer qualities of the men who first sank on their knees, on that stern and rock-bound coast, at the end of that stormy first quarter of the seventeenth century, and thanked God that he had sent the abundant harvest which had saved their lives, and in saving them had saved the great cause for which they had exiled themselves.

Thus the man who keeps Thanksgiving Day year by year becomes insensibly a little purer; a little more regardful of his Maker; a little more appreciative of the superiority of our national standards (the Puritan standards) over those of any other land that the sun has ever shone upon; a little fuller of the milk of human kindness; and a little better able to exercise the noble virtue of gratitude.

Thus Thanksgiving Day is far more than Thanksgiving Day. It is a subtle leaven which, without the knowledge of many of those whom it benefits, leavens the whole national life and raises it a little nearer heaven.

A Memorable Dedication

IF the founder of the Bowery Mission, now long since passed to his reward, could have returned in spirit to witness the splendid fruition of his "grain of mustard seed," planted with prayer and faith in God thirty years ago, he would have been amazed and gratified at the wonderful development of the Mission's work, as made evident during the recent week of dedicatory services in the new and beautiful home of the Mission at 227 Bowery. The influence of the Mission has literally gone out to the ends of the earth; its converts are found in many lands; its workers are a compact army, and its friends and supporters are legion. Truly, the mustard seed has bourgeoned out until it has become a wide-spreading, mighty Gospel tree!

From the time when THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its proprietor became identified with the Bowery Mission the keynote of the work has been "Christian service." It has endeavored to practically illustrate the elementary principles of Christianity; it has been a refuge and helper for the unfortunate who have made shipwreck of life, and it is a material as well as a spiritual aid to all who come within its friendly influence. Probably the finest eulogium ever pronounced on any rescue work is the simple sentence which has been applied to the Bowery Mission: "The place where crooked men are made straight." At the recent dedicatory services many kind and beautiful things were said of the Mission and its conductors and workers, all of which we accept with cordial appreciation, for we are glad to have the sympathy and good will of those who are foremost in the spiritual activities of the metropolis and the nation.

We ask the prayers and spiritual co-operation of God's people everywhere that the Bowery Mission may go forward to still wider and nobler usefulness in the years to come.

A Continental Movement

OUR country is now in the full tide of a spiritual crusade, continental in scope and world-wide in its far-reaching influence. Seventy-five conventions, arranged by the Laymen's Missionary Movement and including practically all the States, are now under way, the schedule running from October 14, 1909, to March 17, 1910. Eleven of these conventions have already been held, and in point of attendance, deep spiritual power and spontaneous generosity, they have probably never been equaled. Multitudes are responding to the call for a united effort by the forces of Christian America to make Christ and his Gospel known throughout the world. This national uprising of the good men and women of all denominations is one of the most inspiring events of our day and generation. Not only church members and congregations, but thousands who have no especial denominational affiliations, seem to be filled with the desire to see the Great Commission carried out as Christ commanded, and the Gospel universally proclaimed.

It is an advance movement along the whole line. New forces will go to the field, energized and strengthened by the prayers and the loyal support of the workers at home, and the Lord of the harvest will surely add his blessing.

GENERAL NOTES

—THE LATEST SHOCKING illustration of the results of dime-novel reading on the youthful mind comes to us from Kentucky. A seventeen-year-old lad, who had been a confirmed novel reader, seems at last to have gone crazy. Procuring a pistol, he compelled a chauffeur to drive him several miles to a bank, entering which, he killed the cashier and shot down the bank president. Then, startled at his own terrible crimes, he ran back to the motor car, shot the chauffeur mortally, and drove off at lightning speed, until he was overhauled and captured. His mind had probably been filled with thoughts of golden plunder, yet he did not take a dollar of the bank's money.

—JAMAICA, HAITI AND San Domingo were visited during the second week of November by a disastrous combination of earthquake, cyclone and torrential rain causing considerable loss of life and great damage to property. In Jamaica, the loss will exceed $4,000,000. Plantations are in ruins, many railroads and bridges are wrecked and many towns and villages are under water. In one day thirteen inches of rain fell. In San Domingo, the earthquake (which seems to have been general throughout the West Indies) lasted four hours, causing great landslides. In Haiti, the principal cities were devastated, and Port de Paix, Gonaives and Cape Haitien are almost in ruins and many people have perished in the earthquake and flood.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, November 24, 1909

	PAGE
Cover Drawn by G. T. Tobin	Cover
The Bowery Mission's New Home (Illustrated)	978
A Little Tour of Galilee (Illustrated) By Prof. M. P. Young	979, 980
To Make a Hundred Homes Happy By Rev. John G. Hallimond	980
An Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving (Illustrated) By A. S. Fiske, D.D.	981
The Greatest Reason for Thanksgiving. Sermon By Rev. Charles M. Sheldon	982, 983
Laymen Meet in Conference (Portraits)	983
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	984
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	985
With Roosevelt in African Wilds (Illustrated)	986
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated) Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	987, 992, 1001
"Water Babies" of the Himalayas (Illustrated) By Alice Byram Condict, M.D.	988
John-Bill, Pagan (Illustrated) By Helen Champion Green	989, 990
A Hymn for Thanksgiving. Music	990
The Day Before Thanksgiving (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	991
PREMIUM SUPPLEMENT	**993 to 1000**
On the Grace of Giving. By Mrs. M. Baxter	1002
Young People's Societies	1003, 1004
Gipsy Smith's Chicago Meeting	1005
Giving and Living. By Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1006, 1007
OUR MAIL-BAG	1008, 1009
The Tide of Joy Runs High (Illustrated)	1008
Gems From New Books	1010
Temperance Women Meet at Omaha By Mrs. Martha M. Allen	1011
Financial Department Announcement	1013
Why Women Should be Thankful By Kate Upson Clark	1014
Mansions in the Sky. By M. J. Wilson	1015

Dr. Klopsch Issues this Appeal

THAT we may do all things quietly, decently and in order, without confusion and without mistake, we publish in this issue—one week earlier than usual—our premium offers for the season of 1909-10.

We do this with a view to inducing our subscribers to renew as early as possible, in order to avoid the rush incident to the great Holiday crush, which is likely to cause delay in filling orders, and hence considerable disappointment.

We are always on the alert to meet the requirements of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD Family—now about a quarter of a million in number—who, because they are members of our Family, are first entitled to consideration, and hence we are eager to serve them first.

So many demands are made on us during the Holiday Season that unless we can serve our present subscribers a little in advance some may meet with disappointment, which we are very anxious to avoid. Therefore we have timed our outside advertisements not to appear until the members of our CHRISTIAN HERALD Family have an opportunity to state their requirements.

Our readers do not have to be told that I am a very busy man. They know it, and they also know that I have their best interests at heart. Hence they will, I know, fall in promptly with the above suggestion and write me their wants just as quickly as possible. In return I will give their communications my personal attention, giving them precedence over all others; but they must be prompt in order to anticipate the great demand induced by the greatest outside advertising we have ever put out.

I would therefore suggest that as soon as you get this Thanksgiving Issue you write me at once, even if you do not immediately renew, stating which premium you wish us to reserve for you. Do not write a long letter, but simply a postal card, saying, "Reserve such and such a book for me, and send me the 'Dreamland' Calendar now."

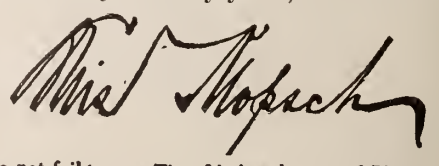
But always remember that, no matter when your subscription may expire, your subscription date is placed one whole year ahead from its present date of expiry; and that means that you do not lose a single number by anticipating your renewal in order to get some premium in time for your Christmas requirements.

It does sometimes so happen that our subscribers wish the Calendar or some of our Premium books just at this time, and there is no good reason why their wishes should not be gratified without disadvantage to them. A renewal is a renewal from the date of your expiry, even if you anticipate months ahead.

All I ask is that you act promptly, and that if you must delay, you will *carefully preserve* this issue, or the Colored Insert in the middle of the paper. You will need it should you defer your renewal. Let me, in this connection, call your attention to *an error* on page 4 of our Colored Supplement. The words "Our Art Gallery de Luxe" should read "Our Famous 'Dreamland' Calendar." It is an error of the printer, for which I am not responsible.

Please renew at once—if possible, to-day—and thus help me to serve you more acceptably.

Very cordially yours,



P. S.—Do not fail to note Time Limit at bottom of Picture on First Page of Colored Insert.

USE BLANKS ON PAGE SEVEN OF COLORED INSERT

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Cheyenne's Frontier Day

FRONTIER Day at Cheyenne, Wyo., which has become a national event, was celebrated this season with unusual success. It was the thirteenth annual celebration, and according to custom a number of wild horses were lassoed on the plain and brought to the city, as important actors in the scene. Some of these horses were broken, others were untamable, pawing, rearing, kicking, snorting, zigzagging, leaping, and successfully fighting away all attempts to subdue them. The cowboys at the celebration all wore silk shirts, with gay colors, while the cowgirls dressed in costumes as spectacular. Special train loads filled the grounds with people. The judges were in their place, bands played, and a thousand cowboys and cowgirls, with their gay colors and with their variously acting wild horses, took to the race-course and passed around it twice at breakneck speed, the riders throwing up their hands in triumph and shouting as they passed the judges' stand and the cheering crowd. A band of Indian braves, squaws and pappooses added to the excitement of the scene by their riding and yells. There was then the public breaking-in of wild horses. In doing so they hitched up a wild horse, with one broken to harness, in an old vehicle. A sack was put over the head of the wild horse, and the harness was laid on his body delicately, and the driving began. Some lost their heads, pawed the air, dug up the earth, and snapped and bit, while others astonished the crowd by shivering with fear for a moment and then starting around the track at a pace that kept the tamed horse stretching his limbs to keep up. One of the most fascinating features of the celebration was a relay race by women. They changed saddles twice to fresh mounts, and proceeded again. The horses were drawn by lot, and no woman knew which horse she was to have. One woman rode superbly and led the rest, but she was so slow in getting off one horse, putting the saddle on and mounting another, that Miss Lily Nicholson, of Fort Collins, passed her and was proclaimed the world's champion woman rider. Buffalo Vernon, of Mexico, performed the wonderful feat of riding a horse pursuing a wild steer, jumping from the horse to the neck of the steer while both were running at full speed and throwing the steer to the ground, roping and securely binding him. Then there was the lassoing of a number of wild steers by the cowboys generally. Mrs. Goldy St. Clair, of Oklahoma, received tumultuous applause as she rode the breakneck bucking bronco Gin Fizz, and was accorded the honor of being the champion wild horse rider of the world. The dashing race of the Indian squaws on horseback was counted an interesting feature of the exercises. A brilliant feature of the celebration was the Roman and fancy riding of Troop A, colored, Ninth United States Cavalry, from Fort Russell. Corporal Howard performed one of the greatest feats of the world in driving eight racing horses with perfect ease. The finale in the world's championship bucking contest, which was engaged in by some of the best riders and worst horses the world ever knew, was thrilling beyond description. The Governor, who reviewed the riders, was among the distinguished guests who enjoyed the celebration. The success of Frontier Day was the mastery of these wild and vicious animals by courage, strength, agility and tact; but under ordinary conditions, with ordinary riders, these wild, wicked animals illustrate the truth of the psalmist:

A horse is a vain thing for safety. (Ps. 33 : 17.)

Courtesy of *The World To-Day*

Cowboys Saluting the Governor of Wyoming

Taft Declines Mint Juleps

President Taft in his tour of the South was greeted with receptions up to the largest measure of Southern hospitality, which cannot be excelled anywhere in the world. He visited and was received by them as the President of the whole country. It is not a new thing for President Taft to turn his wineglass down at banquets. It is pretty generally understood that this is his habit. At the reception at Savannah, Ga., the President was offered three mint juleps, by three most beautiful women. He took one of the glasses in his hand, and gave it back to the woman. She insisted that he take it, saying: "If you drink it you will love the South." "Well," said the President, as he declined to drink the potion, "I love the South any way, so what's the use?" Men of weaker wills might have yielded to this temptation. But President Taft set a better example to the country, and illustrated the moral courage expressed in Daniel's refusal to touch the king's wine.

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat nor with the wine which he drank. (Dan. 1 : 8.)

Russia's Empress Broken

Court bulletins concerning the health of the Czarina are never published, and Russian newspapers mentioning her illness are heavily fined. Letters from a private source, received in St. Petersburg, indicate that she has had a complete nervous breakdown, threatening seriously to affect her mind. She easily faints while in ordinary conversation, and suffers acute pain at every noise, even the slightest. The court physician has ordered that she take baths in mud brought from the Gulf of Finland. Should her health continue as it is, it is likely that the Czar will not take up his winter residence in St. Petersburg. There is little doubt but that the nervous breakdown of the Empress is traceable to the restlessness of the empire and her anxiety about the safety of her family. Spectres in royal palaces so often shatter delicate nervous systems. The civilized world will join with the good Empress in the prayer of the psalmist:

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted. The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses. (Ps. 25 : 16, 17.)

Deer Shot in Brooklyn

A wild buck deer, weighing some four hundred pounds, with broad, spreading antlers, rushed into the streets of Brooklyn the other morning, pursued by four deer-hounds, that had been chasing it for some fifty miles. Policeman McCarthy was standing on the corner of Wyckoff, near Harmon Avenue, when he heard the baying of hounds, just as the day was breaking, and saw the deer, covered with foam, coming in his direction. He drew his revolver, and, as both the animal and its pursuers had been running all night and were tired, he was able to keep up pretty well in the chase. At Myrtle Avenue the deer dashed into a feed store, knocked over the furniture, backed into one window, breaking it, and, jumping through another, carrying the window sash with it, it continued its course through several avenues. When McCarthy caught up with it he undertook in vain to capture it alive, but was compelled to shoot and kill it, and thus ended the brave race for life. In its flight for refuge and safety the frightened creature made the fatal mistake of running in the wrong direction. The same mistake is made by human souls who, pursued by the hounds of temptation and evil, fly in any other direction than to God, their refuge.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. (Ps. 46 : 1.)

Discovery in Photography

Dr. Robert W. Wood, professor of physics at Johns Hopkins University, has made another remarkable discovery by which he was enabled to photograph light waves or colors invisible to the human eye. He exhibited his prints for the first time to the Photographic Club of Baltimore, and explained the manner in which he had secured them. They are landscape photographs, in which certain qualities of the red and violet rays, never before photographed and never seen, produce startling and beautiful effects. The discovery will be of value to astronomy as well as to photography, and Dr. Wood has already taken pictures of the moon by his new method. Professor Wood has made a large contribution to the scientific world in discoveries which he had made before the present one, among them a method of color photography; of the fish-eye lens; of a mercury reflecting telescope, that promises to be of great value in the astronomical field; of a screen which, placed before an ordinary incandescent light, makes the light appear like that of the day, and of a method of intensifying the colors of oil and water-color paintings, and giving them the same relative strength they have in nature. Professor Wood's discovery of colors beyond the sight of the human eye remind us of the beauties and scenes beyond the reach of mortal vision, which no earthly photography has ever caught; which the telescope of sacred truth has not revealed, and whose glories the inspired penman has confessed his inability to describe, as he writes:

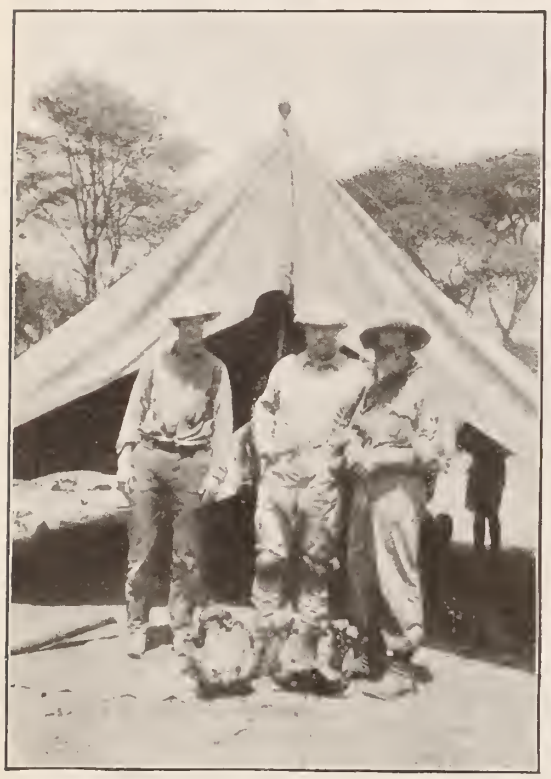
Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. (I. Cor. 2 : 9.)

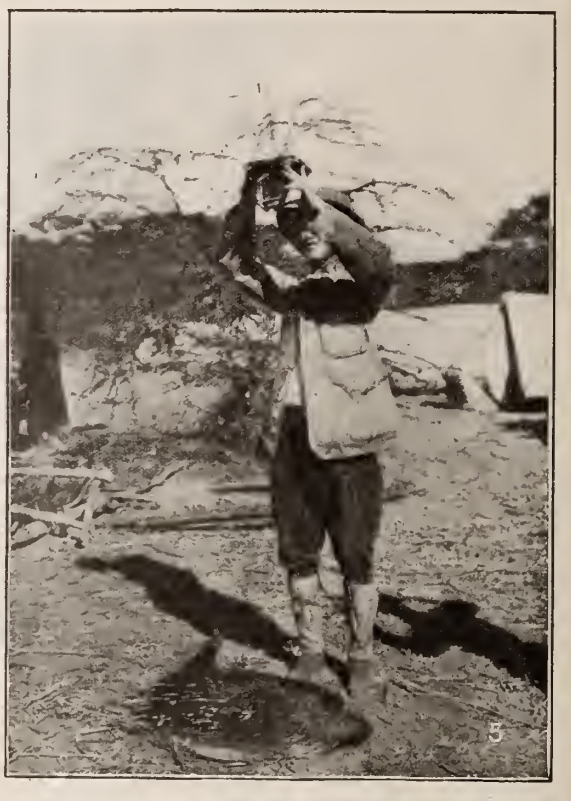
Fights to Save Bible

Trinity Methodist Church, West Brighton, Staten Island, was destroyed by fire the other Sunday afternoon. The fire is thought to have started from an overheated furnace or from defective insulation of electric light wires, and the splendid building, costing about $100,000, was left in ruins. An organ costing $10,000, which had been recently installed, itself water-soaked, was all that was left amidst the wreck. The pastor, Rev. William Palmer, and about a dozen parishioners, in their attempt to check the fire at the start, were compelled to retreat. The pastor made a second entrance into the church for the purpose of rescuing the Bible from the pulpit, risking his life in the attempt, but was driven back by the smoke and flames, without accomplishing his purpose. The Bible was the most precious thing in the world to this faithful pastor's heart, and his impulse to save it from the flames was a tender and beautiful one. The $100,000 church, the $10,000 organ, all the appointments and services derived their chief value from their relation to the Bible on the pulpit. In the fire kindled by the imagination of Hawthorne, the huge Bible was the only thing that was not destroyed; the leather lids and marginal notes perished, but the text was fireproof. The Bible was not destroyed in the church at West Brighton, the ink and paper copy of it was; but the written truth will endure to all generations. The apostle Peter compares the transitoriness of man and earthly affairs with the indestructibility of God's Word when he writes:

All flesh is as grass and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth and the flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth forever. (I. Peter 1 : 24, 25.)

With Roosevelt in African Wilds





Photos Copyrighted by Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT SHOW HOW THE EX-PRESIDENT IS SPENDING HIS LONG VACATION

DISPATCHES from Nairobi, East Central Africa, convey to the homeland the gratifying news that Ex-President Roosevelt is well, and that there was not the slightest foundation for the recent rumors of his illness. Mr. Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, have been enjoying a great season of hunting. Our photographs show (1) The porters' tents at Nairobi; (2) A 126-pound leopard which was caught securely in a trap; (3) Mr. Roosevelt and Messrs. Heller and Cunninghame standing beside the skull of a hippo; (4) The Ex-President on his favorite horse, Tranquillity; (5) Kermit photographing (from above) an African porcupine; (6) The porters roasting hippo meat for a meal; (7) Natives cutting up a hippo for meat supplies. The date of Mr. Roosevelt's return has not yet been fixed.

CHAPTER ONE

The Household of Van Vroom

ONE hundred and fifty years ago there was not in New York a more picturesque dwelling than that of Captain Jansen Van Vroom. For, speaking broadly, the Dutch house is as full of character as the Dutch man; it is, in fact, the outward and visible sign of a mentality quite unique and distinctive. No Englishman, no American, no Frenchman or Italian, ever builds his residence after the order of Holland. It would not represent him, it would never be the home of his feelings and his imagination.

But Captain Jansen's house was a solid reflection of the domestic side of his character; he had been building it in his heart and mind twenty years, before he realized it in its material beauty. As he stood by the wheel of his ship, or walked her deck, he was always planning the light, spacious rooms, the lockers and closets, the low, wide stairways, the walls wainscoted with native woods or panels of Dutch tiles. Its gilded weathercock, its red-tiled roof, the picturesque plenty of its gables—with their ends notched like steps toward the street—the blending of bricks of various colors, glazed and laid in checkers on the wall, the window caps of bricks set edgewise, the immense square chimneys, the kindly looking doorway opening in half, and above it, cut in large white stone, the motto he had himself composed:

My Captain has brought me into a good Haven.

These things were slowly, but very clearly, evolved from his mentality, and so plainly set in order before the building began, that any deviation would doubtless have plunged him into a distracted perplexity.

He had chosen for its location a tract of land lying on the North River, and running eastward to Broadway. The house stood nearly in the centre of this tract, and was surrounded by a garden that was for eight or nine months of the year a little drama of color and scent and beauty. Not even Joris Van Heemskirk had such a garden. Some people, who did not like Van Vroom, affected to think Van Heemskirk's house the finer of the two; but there was no possible dispute as to the gardens. Van Vroom's was a little bit of Holland transferred to New York. Every one paused to look at its high box hedges and quaintly cut trees, its graveled walks, its glory of every flowering bulb, its pretty pleasure house and boat house, its "mottoes and verses for a good heart," and its beds of all kinds of herbs for food, and for perfume, and for healing. But however it came to pass, that a sailor man could be such a wonderful gardener, was one of those problems of the Dutch character that no one has yet solved. Jan had spent nearly his whole life at sea, and yet he was always able to send his neighbor Van Heemskirk a dish of peas or berries a full week before Van Heemskirk's were ready to eat; or perhaps a basket of flowering bulbs while Van Heemskirk's were not yet unfolded.

"With my good regards I offer them," were the complimentary words that ever accompanied such gifts, and in that hour of giving he felt friendly to his rival, all comparison being for the time suppressed in his own manifest superiority.

He was sitting quietly one afternoon on the long stoop which faced the river, and watching the birds build in the vines that covered its lattice work. They twittered to him, they hopped from their nests to his shoulder, they rested on his hand or upon his knee, and, when he answered them in a low whistle, they seemed to understand. Many big, fierce men had sailed with Captain Jan, and stood in constant fear of him, but the little birds knew that he loved them, and that they were quite welcome to the shelter of his porch. His large, stolid, sun-browned face, with its black beard, and black brows, and pale blue eyes beneath them, held only kindness for them; and though he was great-handed, and thick-legged, and all his fashion out of measure big, they made him their familiar, and chatted to him about their mates and their housekeeping in the most candid manner imaginable. At least he said so, and it was not well to contradict Captain Jan about anything that took place in his house or his garden.

He looked to be quite at rest, and yet his heart was musing over many things, and not altogether satisfied. That morning he had sent Van Heemskirk a basket of daffodils and fresh garden cress, with the usual message of good will, and Van Heemskirk had not been content to return his customary verbal acknowledgment; he had written a letter, praising Jan's flowers and salad, and regretting a little his own more tardy varieties.

'Come, come! You must take care, Jan,' said Katrina"

Then he had suddenly turned the subject to the closing of the French war, and the glory of the great peace consummated.

"And so on," mused Jan bitterly; "what he will say next, I know. Read it I will not," and he pushed the letter into the lattice work, and shifted his chair a little further away from the offending words.

Now it was not the way of Jan's face to reveal what was passing in Jan's heart, but there was one woman whom neither sign nor the want of sign could deceive. Jan's mind was an open book to his wife Katrina. She came to the house door and glanced at her husband, then placing a chair beside him, she sat down. She did not speak, nor even smile; her knitting was in her hands, and she went calmly on with it. Jan was equally unresponsive. He kept his mouth very stiff, his face was without expression, his eyes fixed upon a linden tree at the river side. There was an apparent vacuum between them. Jan made the first move: he looked at Katrina with a swift side-long glance—for her more vital nature was drawing him like a magnet—then he stirred slightly, sighed, and let his eyes meet the loving eyes waiting for the moment, as he softly murmured one word:

"Katrina."

"My Jan! What troubles thee?"

"No trouble have I."

"Van Heemskirk sent thee a letter."

"Well, then, it was about the flowers and the cress."

"And what else?"

Then Jan laughed. "A little witch art thou, Katrina. It was about the peace. Glad of it is he; and well he knows I am not glad. So, then, his letter was unkind."

"Yes, but thou art glad, Jan. Very glad indeed art thou. Say that to every one. It is also the truth. Think once of the French and Indians butchering their way down to New York. Come! come! The victory was a great victory—the peace is a good peace—and that thou must say."

"It is no good for Jan Van Vroom, and most of our men of standing will say the same thing. No more privateering. Privateering has gone down, Katrina; and what will my ships do now, I wonder? Much money I shall lose. Van Heemskirk knew this well; then I take it unfriendly in him to remind me of the peace."

"Van Heemskirk judges thee by himself. So he measures thee of full stature. He is a good neighbor, Jan."

"Not so, Katrina. Good neighbors I have none; but I give myself no *komber* because of that. Whose fence touches mine? You know it is the fence of that proud Scot, Alexander Semple. I take leave to say he is nigh intolerable. He talks of the King as if he had more right to talk of the King than I have. If His Majesty is named in the way of conversation, he lifts his beaver; and if to the Presence he could come, it is on his knees he would be, no doubt of that. He is a Scot, and I was christened in the first Garden Street Kirke; yet this Scot is an elder in the kirke, Katrina, and I am not an elder—no, nor even a deacon. I sit in my own pew that my grandfather bought when the kirke was built. I make all my subscriptions, every Sunday I give twice—once to the poor and once to the kirke—also I think of my dues and my charities. I am for the government—if the government will make us some wars, and let my good ships have a little business to do. And if Elder Semple is loyal, his wife is a Stuart woman; a Popery woman."

"Come! Come! You must take care, Jansen, and then pray God Almighty to have care of you, too. Such words are not wise."

"Yes, yes. They are wise and well known. Madame Semple is an enemy

Continued on page 992

"WATER BABIES" OF THE HIMALAYAS

By ALICE BYRAM CONDICT, M.D.

With a Photograph by the Author

THE "Paharies," or mountain people, of the great Himalayas are a separate class from the peoples of the plains. Like most mountaineers, they are of a free, daring nature. The women have almost as much liberty as those of Europe, although, sad to relate, they are as ignorant as their sisters of the plains. The physique of both men and women is similar to that of the erect, tall and finely-formed Sikhs of the Punjab.

During a recent trip into the Hamalayan Mountains, it was my privilege to closely study these interesting people. It was such a relief to find the women moving freely about, and not wearing the senseless *boorkah*, or curtain, which hangs from a closely-fitting cap, and which entirely covers the woman. Under this mask, millions of India's enslaved women of the plains are obliged to enshroud themselves whenever they venture to leave their high zenana walls.

Away up in the recesses of the mountains, near Simla, we found the women giving their younger children a daily water treatment, that is most unique. About eleven o'clock in the morning the mother takes her children under ten years of age to a rude hut, into which she has artificially led a tiny stream of water. She places the child's head directly under the cold water of this tiny mountain stream until it is refreshed or goes to sleep. All along the deep mountain gorge we could see many little, rudely thatched huts, into each of which ran a small mountain stream, which was utilized for several children. From earliest infancy this midday siesta is practised, so that the child has no repugnance, no fear. A mother will sit with her rude sewing, or spinning thread for her weaving, while she watches several babies besides her own asleep under the cool mountain streamlet, so that the other mothers may go for the cultivating of their fields, or to do heavy coolie work, or to carry burdens on their heads.

In the photograph which I send you will notice that the little girl (of about three years of age) has on both arms the heavy silver bangles of a married woman, also two nose rings, one suspended from the nasal septum, and a smaller stud fastened in one side of the nose, while the rims of both ears are full of holes that carry many ear-rings. The ground has been prepared for draining the water by digging a narrow ditch, which is filled with loose stones, so that the tiny stream may flow away quietly below, leaving the floor of the hut quite dry. The floor is covered with loose pine needles, or fine, fragrant grass. Over this soft carpet is spread the homespun, gray woolen blanket which the industrious mother's hands have spun from goat's hair or the black sheep's wool of her own flock. A white cotton *chuddar* (sheet) covers the child. This also is the homespun cotton cloth of the rude loom of the mountain home. A curious object is the tin trough that conveys the water. It is a piece of a kerosene tin, and is plainly marked "Water White Kerosene, Made in New York." All over India one is confronted by American kerosene tins, doing service as water-carriers, or as boxes for food or clothing. Sometimes the tin is cut apart and is covering the roof of a hut, or in grander bungalows it is fancifully painted and figures as a jardinière for plants. Most native servants dignify these tins by the name "the canistra."

As we sit under the thatch of the rude hut and enjoy the cool shade after our vigorous climb over the rocks and sheer precipices whither our quest for mountain "water babies" led us, we could not but admire this native custom that planned so unique a refuge from the hot sun, for even in these altitudes of from 6,000 to 8,000 feet, when the midday sun is not obscured, during May, June, July and August, India is India, even in the mountains. The sound of the softly falling water, so cool and clear, makes one feel that it would be extremely soothing to have it fall on a hot and fevered head.

To our queries the women gave characteristically brief reply. "Oh, it is our custom," or, "This is our caste duty," they said.

Two rather superior looking men came that way, attracted by seeing two "mem sahibs" (white ladies) sitting in their little hut. They enlightened us as to their ideas of the benefits to be derived by the water treatment. One, more loquacious than his fellow, was dressed in mountain shepherd's costume, which consists of a long piece of homespun, loosely woven cotton cloth, draped in folds over his loins. His head was well swathed in the long *puggaree* (head-covering) wound fold upon fold, in and out, till the head seemed by far the greater member. Leaning on his mountain "stock," with its well-made spike in the point, he was an artistic figure. His intelligent face was lit up by his piercing black eyes as he spoke.

"Yes, ladies of the lords, this has been our custom for many ages. It is only we of these lofty mountains who practise this manner of rearing our children. None of our children suffer from pain. We never have cholera, neither do our babies' eyes run out of their heads from the eye-sickness; neither do our babies have the fevers, or the curse of the skin.

"Then, your honorable presence, you see one mother can easily care for several babies beside her own, for they all sleep most soundly, as long as the sun rides high in the heavens; and so the other mothers can be earning the living of her house, for she has fields to dig and the ground to soften that the potatoes and the corn may grow."

We were curious about the effect of this long midday nap under the cold water upon the nerve centres that lie in the vault of the cranium. Our informant seemed to divine our fears, and no doubt gathered from our questions something of what we surmised might result. "Your presence! Feeder of the poor! we have no children with dead feet, that they cannot stand upon or walk with. We hear that there are such children in the plains, where there are no mountain streams to sleep under; but no such children can be found here."

We could corroborate the man's statements, for we had not seen here any infantile paralysis, which is common on the plains; neither had we seen cases of withered limbs, such as we see many of on the plains. In some of the huts we noticed that a few children were so placed that the stream was made to fall on the base of the skull, near the back of the neck, but never allowed to wet the clothing, or run down the neck. We questioned our informant why this was done.

"Yes, your presence," was the reply. "When the child is somewhat cross, and does not sleep so well at night, or when the teeth are coming, and the mouth is hot and swollen, then we put the water low down, near the neck, and it cools the hot blood and makes the teeth come soon. Yes, long live your presence. We find our children do not get fits, and the foaming of the mouth, when their teeth come, because we make the blood quite cool and its tempers are reduced."

We could only smile and wonder, saying to ourselves, how remarkable it was that these rude people should have found that cooling those nerve centres at the base of the brain would control infantile spasms in time of teething.

These mountain people are very free from eye diseases, so prevalent on the plains; also from infantile paralysis and the resulting atrophy of lower extremities, which are so common among the crowds of every great Indian city. A cripple in an Indian home is looked on as a curse sent from the gods.

It is computed that fully one-third of all little children in India die before reaching the age of seven years. In the average Indian village, or native city, the naked baby or nude toddling child of native parents is allowed to play, to sit, and even sleep in the sun on the heated plains. What a blessing to find one spot, amid these teeming millions, where the delicate child's life is sheltered and cared for in such a unique manner as we saw practised for these "water babies"! May we not learn a valuable lesson from these rude mountaineers as to the benefits to be derived from cooling important nerve centres? How easy to arrange a tiny stream of ordinary cold water, even in private homes, so that from a reservoir fixed a few inches above the crib the child with a large brain and abnormally active intellect may no longer have difficulty in naturally taking a midday sleep, which all young children should invariably have!

These natural and very effective measures may be resorted to elsewhere, with the same good results as among the "water babies" of the Himalaya Mountains.

A "Water Baby" of the Himalayas

ABOUT PEOPLE AND MATTERS OF MOMENT

—THREE WOMEN of high social position and mental qualification—Mrs. Post, Mrs. Robbins and Miss Leventritt—have been appointed as members of the New York City Board of Education. This is the first high official recognition accorded to women in the affairs of the metropolis. The new Commissioners will have special oversight of the branches that have the training of girls in domestic science, domestic occupations and the higher education for women.

—AT THIS SEASON of the year, those who have abundant means are planning pleasant surprises for their dear ones, and even the humblest citizen should be looking forward generously to letting in a little happiness into some poorer home than his own, or making some lowly one forget his misery in the presence of the genial spirit of the holiday time. It is a season when many blessed opportunities are open to the liberal soul, each of which, when availed of, brings a blessing both to the giver and the receiver.

—PARAPHRASING A SAYING of Dean Briggs, President Hyde, of Brunswick, Me., writes: "Religion is catching; but you can't vaccinate with it." The example and influence of Christian life and character accomplish the same result. The difficulty with many of our college professors and divinity class teachers is that they try to apply to religion the same rules they would employ in a mathematical proposition—and fail. Faith in God leads a man to step out over and beyond ordinary human experience, and to take hold of that which seems intangible to the scholastic mind, but which is as solid as Gibraltar to the trusting believer. The attempt to teach religion scientifically, as one would teach philosophy, must always result in failure.

—THEODORE RUGGLES TIMBY, who claimed to be the inventor of the *Monitor*, which fought the *Merrimac*, and hence the first to give the idea of iron-clad warships to the world, is dead. His claim to be rightly entitled to the fame, which was given to Ericsson, had been laid before the government twenty years before, but was never recognized, although it is admitted that among the Patent Office records is a caveat filed by Mr. Timby, in 1843, for a metallic revolving fort, or turret, to be used on land or on water. There is little doubt that he was the originator of the turret principle, but the world usually gives its tribute of recognition and substantial reward to the man who does things. The original inventors of many of the most important devices now in use have been eclipsed in their own field, undeservedly but inevitably, by capable men who took up their ideas and made things "come to pass."

—THIS IS HOW the South regards "Eliotism," according to Editor George O. Garey, of the Maryland *Star*: Dr. Eliot "will doubtless write in his First Epistle to the Cosmopolitans: 'Add to your faith (in yourself) knowledge, *i. e.*, the learning to be found in certain accepted books; to knowledge, presumption; to presumption, grasping; and to grasping, assumed love for material beauty. Live for yourself alone, and be willing that others shall do the same. The strongest shall be the fittest, and the fittest shall survive longest. For after death comes the burial, and after burial comes corruption. Dust returns to dust. Immortality is but a myth, save only in the ceaseless round of dust returning to dust through things material.'" The South, Editor Garey thinks, "has no desire to travel over this broad-gauge religious highway. No system of religion can stand that is not founded on the Rock of Ages."

—A WRITER IN the Chicago *Interior* gives a suggestive sketch of Boston's "multiple religions." In one building called Huntington Chambers no less than sixteen different sects and cults hold forth on Sundays. Spiritualists, Theosophists, New Thoughtists, phrenologists, magnetic healers, and a host of others, are all represented there. There are high priestesses in white robes, who call the audience "Oh, my people" and "dear hearts," card-readers, mind-readers, "sacred" soloists, who sing hymns that are mangled reminders of the sweet old hymns. There are men and women who talk a great deal of rhodomontade and call it philosophy. "Of course," says the *Interior's* correspondent, "it is essentially non-Christian." The mercenary side continually obtrudes itself at these gatherings.

—ONE OF THE most extensive pension schemes ever put in operation by a private corporation will shortly be put to a practical test by the New York Central Railroad. The sum of $500,000 annually is to be appropriated for pensions for employees who have reached the age of seventy and who have held a position with the road for ten years previous to retirement. Employees under seventy, who have been in the service for twenty years, but who have become unfit for active duty, will also be entitled to a pension. On January 1, 1910, 1,765 employees will be retired and given pensions. The affiliated lines—the Lake Shore and the Michigan Central—will also provide pensions. This is a step in the right direction, and we may expect to see other roads follow the example. As a matter of dollars and cents, or we may say sense, it is a good thing for the company, as it will result in increased efficiency on the part of the employees feeling they have a permanent interest in the road which takes an interest in them.

JOHN-BILL, PAGAN

A THANKSGIVING TALE BY HELEN CHAMPION GREEN

MISS SPENCER stood in her front window and looked anxiously out across the little yard to the road. There had been a heavy fall of snow during the night, and it lay all unbroken before the house. Miss Spencer turned her head this way and that to see if some one might be coming, but there was no one. She had been watching there for the greater part of the last two days, feeling no bodily fatigue under the mental stress through which she was suffering. It was Thanksgiving morning, and Miss Spencer had had no invitation out to dinner.

It was not the loss of the material enjoyment that brought the ache into her sensitive old heart; it was the idea that she had been forgotten. Such a thing had never happened before. In all of the many years of her solitary life, invitations had been plentiful. Now, she told herself, she had grown old and poor and useless—and people had forgotten her.

She held her mouth in a firm, straight line, but now and then some muscle would twitch pitifully, betraying what she was trying to hide even from herself. There was a chair at the window, but she would not take it; she was too troubled and anxious. A sleek, black-and-white cat came silently from his place by the stove and jumped upon the chair beside her. Seeing that she paid no heed, he placed two soft, white paws on the window-sill and tentatively nipped the big geranium plant. Miss Spencer turned and reproved him absently. "Bad John-Bill," she said sternly, "bad cat; mustn't nip the plants." The cat regarded her inquiringly for a moment, then, observing her unwonted preoccupation, continued complacently to nip the plant. John-Bill had been taught that plants must not be nipped, and the savor of the spicy leaf was therefore especially alluring to his palate.

Two boys passed the house, trudging happily through the snow. They were the boys who, a few years before, hearing that Miss Spencer wanted a cat, had brought to her a wriggling round little, black-and-white kitten, and in gratitude for their kindness she named the kitten after them both. Their names were John and Bill. Some neighbors had pointed out to her that John-Bill was not a reasonable name for a cat. They argued that they had never in all their lives heard of a cat named John, nor yet Bill, let alone both. Yet Miss Spencer had persisted; the little boys had seemed so pleased. Miss Spencer liked little boys to be pleased.

To-day, as the boys passed, they gathered handfuls of the soft snow and tossed it toward the window where Miss Spencer was standing. They intended it by way of a friendly greeting, but Miss Spencer was in no mood to take it in that way. She considered it as the final evidence of the unfriendliness, even hostility, of the social world.

"An' I allus did the best I knew, John-Bill," she finally sobbed out; "I did the best I knew."

It was time to be dressing for meeting, but at the idea of definitely giving up hope her heart failed her. On the spare bed was carefully laid out her black silk (that was her dress for occasions), a stiff little bonnet trimmed with shining jet bugles, and two dumpy, carefully blacked little shoes.

Suddenly the kind, long-suffering, old heart steeled itself into rigid rebellion, and Miss Spencer turned almost fiercely toward John-Bill. "I ain't a goin' a single step," she cried out. "You hear me, John-Bill, I ain't a goin' a single step. I ain't got nothing to be thankful fer, and I ain't no call to go to meetin' and give thanks. I'm a poor, forgotten old woman, and I ain't goin' to meetin'. Mebbe I won't *never* go no more." John-Bill regarded her unwinkingly. A pagan was John-Bill.

"I shouldn't be nothin' but a hypocrite if I *did* go, John-Bill, settin' up there singin' hymns and readin' psalms and feelin' as I do——" She broke off suddenly, catching sight of the mangled geranium leaf. "John-Bill, you've been a nippin' that plant agin'!"

She moved slowly away from the window, to put away the black silk dress. She limped a little, for she had been standing long at the window, and had become stiff and tired. "When they don't see me to meetin' they'll think I'm dead; died in the night, and mebbe they'll feel kinder sorry," she mused with a glimmer of satisfaction. Then the glimmer died away. "No, they wun't," she continued; "they wun't care a whit, not one on 'em." When the dress had been shaken out and put away, she came back to the window and sank wearily into the chair.

Presently people began to go by, on their way to church. They drove by in high, two-seated wagons, and the light snow flew from beneath the horses' feet as they plowed by. Miss Spencer leaned forward and followed them wistfully with her near-sighted eyes. All those people would sit around big tables, steaming with roast meats, and vegetables, and sauces. Their faces looked ruddy from the crisp air. Some of them would be going out to take dinner with their relatives, and there would be a great clamor of welcome and laughter and taking off of wraps in neat spare rooms, and compliments on new frocks. Others would be expecting guests, waiting anxiously at frost-painted windows, until a team should be spied coming along, way up the road, and there would be a great cry of "There they are," and rush to the door. Miss Spencer knew very well how all that would be, and in the meantime she and John-Bill, the only solitary beings in the world, it seemed, would sit silently down to a little table where there would be spread cold meat and preserves. She had no heart to prepare anything hot; she had half made up her mind not to ask a blessing.

"'Why, Sarah Bassett, what you got there?' she asked, breathlessly"

Presently her thoughts took a more personal turn. "There go the Browns," she observed half to herself—John-Bill had retired to the kitchen after the last allusion to the nipped geranium leaf. "Shouldn't think it 'ud be a very thankful Thanksgivin' fer them, just after losin' their mother. Shouldn't think they'd feel much in the mood fer it." Then after a pause, "Well, that's one thing I've been spared—the mournin' over folks; never had none to mourn over, and I don't know but what it's a good thing."

And a little later: "Conscience sakes! there go the McMillens! House just burned down and they a livin' in the barn until they can manage one way or other to build a new one, and land knows how long it's likely to be. Shouldn't think they'd feel much like givin' thanks; yet there they go, a-laughin' as careless as you please. Well, I'm glad I've got my house over my head. If that was burned down, I guess I'd be about ready to give up.

"An' if that ain't Miss Mellish a walkin' by! Seems if some one might'er give her a lift. She's had a long walk through the snow and she ain't very young, Miss Mellish ain't. Steps along pretty lively, though. Shouldn't think she had any great call for givin' thanks. Lost that little bit of property that hed always kep' her comfortable, and hed to go to work an' earn her livin'. I must say I'm glad I ain't Miss Mellish.

"There goes the Kibbies. Well, I do declare, I should think the Kibbies would'er done better to hev' staid to home; that girl of their'n a gettin' into disgrace and then goin' off and disappearin' the way she done. Seems if twa'n't really in good taste for them Kibbies to be goin' to meetin' and givin' thanks. Don't seem's though I'd ever show my head agin', if I was them, though twa'n't no fault of their'n. I do believe I've been spared a heap of trouble in this world, and mebbe——"

Miss Spencer sat thinking very deeply for some time without looking out. When she glanced up again bright, hot tears stood in her eyes. A wagon, drawn by a stout, white horse, was just plodding by. In it was a pink-cheeked woman who nodded and waved gayly as she caught sight of Miss Spencer's delicate profile in the window. "Well, if that ain't Miss Cummin's, just as smilin' as a lark, and she with that incurable trouble that's like to carry her off at any moment! Don't know but what she's right to be makin' what time she's got left bright and smilin', though." Then, after reflection, "Mebbe I've been overratin' my own troubles. They don't seem to look so big as they did, side of other folks's." And as John-Bill sidled silently into the room again she spoke with a vehemence that startled him.

"John-Bill, we're wicked folks. We're just as wicked as I've ever heard of. Here we're bin shielded from every sort of real trouble, and kept comfortable and well, and here we're so cut up over not goin' out to dinner, that we're a stayin' home from meetin'."

Suddenly she sank forward on her knees, and her slender form was shaking with sobs. "O Lord," she prayed in very anguish, "O Lord, soften this hard heart. To think I've been livin' in grace all my life, and have come out at the last a sinful old woman." She feared some way that her prayer was unheard. She had an idea that the kind Providence was listening to the hymns of praise that at that moment must be welling up from the little white meeting house. Hymns of thanksgiving, sung by people in affliction, whom affliction had made good and wise and sanctified in their simple way.

A half hour later Miss Spencer was seated before her stiff little parlor organ. She could not sing, and furthermore she had fallen into the habit of counting aloud as she laboriously picked out the hymns, but she felt that it would be a comfort to her contrite soul to think she had approached that near to a Thanksgiving service. She was so engaged when a knock sounded at the door. For a moment Miss Spencer sat irresolute. To appear before a caller on Thanksgiving morning in a calico wrapper seemed some way so out of place as to be impious. The knocking, however, continued; some one tried the door, and there appeared before her Mrs. Deacon Lamb.

"My suds!" was Mrs. Lamb's first observation; "My suds, Aunt Lindy! why, I've been so worried about you, I couldn't set no longer in meetin'. When I seen you wasn't there, I ses to Sam, I ses, 'Aunt Lindy ain't here, and like's not she's sick and sufferin', and here we set comfortable in meetin'.' I says to Sam, 'It ain't Christian,' and so I come out as quietly es I could, an' I run every step of the way down here."

Miss Spencer flushed uncomfortably. "I wasn't feelin' jest right this mornin'," she murmured confusedly, "but I guess I'm all right now." Mrs. Lamb looked relieved. "Ain't you comin' home with us to dinner?" she asked. "We're expectin' to take you right along with us. I ses to Sam, every time he drove up into the village, I ses to him, 'Sam Lamb, did you stop and inquire if Aunt Lindy's comin' here fer dinner, or if she's a goin' to the minister's?' And it seems both times he come you was out; but Sam says you'd know we was expecting yer, so it wouldn't make no odds."

Continued on next page

JOHN-BILL, PAGAN

Continued from page 989

Miss Spencer did not look directly at her guest. "I'll be ready soon's I can," she said. Something unusual in her voice made Mrs. Lamb look at her more sharply. "You sure you don't need somethin' fixed up fer yer to take 'fore yer start off? I'd just as leave fix up some herb tea, or something hot to drink." "Thank you," said Miss Spencer humbly; "I don't need nothin'."

"Well, you take care to be well wrapped up; it ain't so awful cold out, but it's crisp like, and driving in the cold air you're apt to feel chilly. You bundle up real good, Aunt Lindy."

Mrs. Lamb hurried down the snowy little path and disappeared from view. And Miss Spencer, with trembling hands, took out once more the black silk dress and put it hastily on. Barely was the preparation finished when there was a startling knock at the door, and the sound of several voices talking excitedly outside. Miss Spencer opened the door reluctantly.

Half a dozen breathless women crowded into the little entry. The spokesman was Mrs. Elias Hood. "Why, Miss Spencer," she exclaimed, "why wasn't you to meetin'? I declare, I got so worked up about it, and so did the rest of us, that we none of us heard a single word of the sermon. And then just when it seemed 's though I should fly, thinkin' about what might 'er happened to you, Willie he leaned and whispered to me; he ses, 'Ma, I jest clean forgot to tell Miss Spencer that you was expectin' her to dinner.' You know what Willie's like since he's took to writin' fer the newspaper; he's so absent-minded that when I had asked him if you was comin' he'd said 'Yes' without once even hearin' what I'd asked him."

Miss Spencer sat very limply in her chair. She thanked Mrs. Hood, and she thanked the others who had felt such concern about her absence. Mrs. Simpson spoke up from the background:

"I'd sorter hoped you'd come and hev dinner with me this year. Aunt Susie Broughton's comin', and I knew you'd been to school together and would have lots to talk over; but Mis' Lamb said you was comin' there, so I knew twa'n't no use askin' you."

Miss Spencer sank farther down into her chair. She glanced at John-Bill, and wondered if he understood. As her visitors started away one of them ruffled up the rug before the front door. Something white showed at the edges. Mrs. Simpson picked it up and handed it to Miss Spencer. "Looks 's though some one hed left you a note," she said, regarding the handwriting curiously. "Looks like Mis' Lovel's writin'." Miss Spencer did not open it until her guests had gone out. Then, with trembling fingers, she drew out the note. It was dated two days before, and, concealed by the rug, had remained unnoticed. It was from the minister's wife, asking her to take Thanksgiving dinner with them. Miss Spencer's thin old face was twisted with many emotions. Contrition came foremost, and a sense of awful guilt, but close beside them stood a kind of elation that she should find herself again in the warm, kind hearts of her people, from which she had imagined herself banished forever.

As she stood in the doorway, waiting for the wagon which

Continued on last column

A Hymn for Thanksgiving

Fanny J. Crosby — Hubert P. Main

1. Praise ye the Lord, O come with joy be-fore Him; Hope for the world, the
2. Praise ye the Lord for clouds, that o'er us bend-ing, Break in-to show'rs that
3. Praise ye the Lord for au-tumn's ma-ny treasures, Praise for the fruit from
God in whom we trust; Praise ye His name, with thank-ful hearts a-
lave the thirst-y soil; Praise for the sun, whose ge-nial rays de-
la-den boughs that fall; Thanks be to Him for homes and so-cial
dore Him; Hail ye the Bless-ed One, the on-ly Wise and Just.
scend-ing, Smile on the ten-der blade and cheer the reap-er's toil.
pleas-ures, Thanks to His gra-cious hand that giv-eth bread to all.
REFRAIN.
He is the Word, whose truth en-dur-eth ev-er, He is the
Light whose glo-ry fad-eth nev-er; He is the Rock, where
safe-ly we a-bide, He is the might-y Lord, there is none be-side.

Copyright, 1889, by Biglow & Main.

THANKSGIVING FROLICS

HEAR the hickory fire crackle and see the shadows flit up and down the wall. Games that sometimes wellnigh upset the chairs—"Blind Man's Buff," "Who's Got the Button," "The Popping Corn," "The Molasses Pulling," and the witch stories that made the neighbor's boys afraid to go home after dark. Hickory nuts on one dish, roseate apples on the other. The boisterous plays of "More Bags on the Mill," "Leap Frog," "Catcher," around and around the room until some one got hurt, and a kiss was offered to make up the hurt, the kiss more resented than the hurt. High old times! Father and mother got up and went into the next room because they could not stand the racket. They are all gone, and you had better turn the kaleidoscope quickly or you will get us all crying.—*T. DeWitt Talmage.*

JOHN-BILL, PAGAN

Continued from first column

was to carry her right into the midst of hospitality and festivity, a woman came hurrying up the path with a basket on her arm. "Why, Sarah Bassett, what you got there?" she asked breathlessly. Sarah smiled all over her broad, homely face. "Mother she said she knew there wa'n't no use askin' you to dinner, 'cause Mis' Lovel she ses es you was comin' there, but she said mebbe you'd like one er her pies. They was especially good this year."

Miss Spencer carried the basket into the kitchen, and took from it a deep, creamy squash pie, all golden brown, with flaky crust. Then there was a plate of doughnuts sprinkled with sugar, and a pint jar of sauce.

"Mother thought you might relish 'em fer supper," suggested Sarah.

"Tell yer mother she's real good to remember me," said Miss Spencer tremulously, and as she watched Sarah Bassett stamping vigorously down the snowy path she called again, "Tell yer mother I appreciate her thinkin' of me; 'twas real kind and good o' her."

As the Lambs' wagon appeared in sight, she looked back once more at John-Bill, sitting bolt upright in a bright spot of sunlight before the door. A neighbor had promised to bring him his dinner when they should have theirs. "I hope, John-Bill," she said tremulously, "I hope it'll be a lesson we shan't never forget." But John-Bill heard her with complacent indifference. A pagan was John-Bill.

Rich and Poor Boys' Chances

WE frequently hear the question asked: Has the son of the rich or the son of the poor man the better chance of a successful career in life? If it were merely a matter of "having" the chances, the question would be quickly answered, since all the obvious advantages lie with the rich man's son. But it is "taking" the chances—grasping the opportunity—that counts, and this is where the poor man's son scores ahead of his rival. "Lads who expect to inherit wealth," writes Dr. Woodrow Wilson, Princeton's president, "are not as easily stimulated to effort and are not as apt to form definite and serious purposes as those who know they must whet their wits for the struggle of life." And this is the reason underlying the fact that almost all of America's greatest sons have been children of poverty.

The President's Thanksgiving Pie

THE pie-bakers of New York, some time ago, decided to make a Thanksgiving mince pie for the President. Then came the strike, which somewhat interrupted matters, but the men were resolved to carry the project through. This particular pie for Mr. Taft's Thanksgiving dinner was to be six feet in diameter. A special commissioner was appointed by the striking pie salesmen to find an oven big enough for the great pie. The average baker's oven door is only four feet wide, and an extra large oven was in demand for the baking of the President's pie. The largest pie ever baked, as far as known, was an oblong pie four feet by seven, but even that would have looked small beside the proposed gigantic White House pie.

THE DAY BEFORE THANKSGIVING

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"IT'S time to set the table, daughter." The mother glanced from the sewing machine, which had not ceased its whirring sound for hours. She was weary and wan, with dark circles under her eyes, and as she paused and folded up her work she looked as if she were what her daughter said, with an accent of tender sympathy, "tired to death." Indeed Mrs. Sprague was tired to the point of exhaustion, yet she intended to spend several evening hours of work before she could drop into her bed and hope for the relief of sleep.

Lillian, the sixteen-year-old girl, had been embroidering a centre-piece, for which she had an order from a wealthy customer who was employing her in the making of Christmas presents. She was not so weary as her mother for two reasons. The first was that she was young and nearer the springtime of life, when one naturally anticipates some pleasant happening in the future, although the present moment may be dark. The second was that Lillian did what little housework there was to do, went to and fro on errands, and had that afternoon taken a walk in the neighboring park. Her mother had not stepped from the door in three days. She was, therefore, more tired than the daughter.

"It's hardly worth while to set the table," Lillian said, as she looked into the closet and inspected the empty shelves. "We seem to have used everything up, mother, except a little tea, some Indian meal and a cupful of molasses. Couldn't I run to the store and get something for supper?"

The mother shook her head. "If I am paid for this work, when it is taken home to-night, we will buy food for to-morrow. If Mrs. Ackerman puts me off with a promise, we shall starve over Thanksgiving. I have made all the haste I could to finish these nightgowns, and if I am paid we will have a feast to-morrow. If not, I don't know what we shall do."

A little voice piped up from the corner. Mother and daughter started, for both had momentarily forgotten the little crippled boy, who was at once their greatest anxiety and their greatest comfort. Hugh was eight years old. He had been run over by a streetcar when he was five, and he could only limp about on crutches. Undoubtedly Hugh was a burden, but he was one of those burdens that love makes light, and often some word that he said uplifted the weary mother as wings upbear the bird. He had fallen asleep in his armchair, and had wakened only to hear his mother's last despairing speech.

"Don't forget, mother dear," he said, "the verse Sister Lillian read this morning: 'Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father?' Just think! a little sparrow fed by God, and surely we are worth as much as that."

Lillian walked to the chair and kissed the boy. "There is a bit of bread," she said, "and I will toast it for mother and make her a cup of tea. Mush and molasses will do for us, won't it, dear? Don't you think, mother, that I would better carry home your finished work, and perhaps catch Mrs. Ackerman in before she goes somewhere for the evening? You cannot possibly get everything done to-night, and if she will pay you for the garments that are ready that will be the greatest help."

The mother assented to this plan, and Lillian hurried away to the large house on the avenue, only a few blocks distant. There are neighborhoods in New York where the rich and the poor are separated only by the interval of a few streets. Lillian was often the bearer of messages between her mother and her mother's employers, who, as a rule, were women in comfortable homes, dreaming little of the poverty patiently endured by the widowed and the fatherless.

When Lillian reached the Ackerman home with her bundle it was lighted in the early twilight, from basement to roof. A children's party was in progress. She caught, through the open drawing-room doors, as she stood in the hall to which she had been admitted by a trim maid in white cap and apron, a glimpse of fairy-like figures dressed in white with sashes of rose-color and blue, or mingling and intermingling in a childish game until they looked like a moving bed of flowers. A delicious scent of food and a delicious atmosphere of warmth filled the house. A girl was playing on a harp at one end of the long drawing-room, and the silvery notes tinkled like dropping rain or the murmur of a crystal brook as Lillian listened. For an instant she was lost in the wonder of gazing and listening, but the sharp voice of the maid arrested her attention. "Mrs. Ackerman is engaged, and cannot see you to-night. I will give her the package, and tell her you have called."

Something in the maid's tone seemed offensive to Lillian. A sudden sense of injustice, a sudden revolt against the contrast between this home and her own tugged at her heart and almost suffocated her. "I beg your pardon," sh said, "but I must see Mrs. Ackerman."

"I cannot disturb her just now," said the maid.

"Then," replied Lillian, "I will wait." And she calmly seated herself on a chair in the wide and luxurious hall.

The maid frowned and turned away. She knew who Lillian was, but she also knew that her mistress was occupied at this moment with a crowd of little guests, and that she would be annoyed if summoned away. She left Lillian and went downstairs, where she told the cook that the young person who had brought home Miss Cecilia's things was very impertinent and refused to leave when told to do so. The cook, a stout, middle-aged woman, with a rosy face and a mellow Irish brogue, did not sympathize with the maid's discomfiture. "It's ashamed of you, Ellen, I am," she said. "To-morrow will be Thanksgiving, and I wouldn't wonder if that poor woman who is making pretty clothes for our young lady's wedding hasn't a cheese-paring or a cold potato in the house. Mrs. Ackerman is good-hearted and kind, but she doesn't know what the poor suffer when they are living from hand to mouth. Neither does Miss Cecilia."

In the hall above stairs Lillian was saying to herself, in her unspoken thought, almost the same words. "To-morrow would be Thanksgiving, and there was nothing to eat in the house. Every penny had to be saved for the rent, and there must be coal and wood to keep them warm, for neither she nor her mother could sew with frozen fingers. To-morrow would be Thanksgiving, and Hughie, poor child, had talked about the Lord and his care for the birds, even for the little sparrow that was sold for a half farthing!"

As she was thinking, two girls, older by several years than herself, came down the wide staircase arm in arm. One was Miss Cecilia, the other her friend, Caroline Lee. Cecilia looked surprised and vexed when she saw Lillian sitting in the hall, but to her amazement Caroline stepped eagerly forward. "Why, Lilly Sprague," she said. "Surely I am not mistaken, although I have not seen you since you were a wee thing in short frocks. You have not forgotten me, I hope. Don't you remember, you were in the same church with me at Hillslope, and you used to play with my sister Margie when your mother and you and your dear little baby brother were living there, before your father died? We have looked for you everywhere, father, mother and I, and here I find you sitting in the hall, exactly as if God had sent you here."

Tears sprang to Lillian's eyes. "Oh, Miss Caroline," she said, "if only we had stayed in the country! We came to town after father's death, when you were all in Europe, and we've had to stay here because we could never get away."

"Where do you live? Is it far from here?"

"Not a quarter of a mile," answered Lillian.

"Then," replied Caroline, "if Cecilia will excuse me, I will run home with you now and see your dear mother. There will be plenty of time before dinner," she said, turning to her friend, "and I am not the least afraid in these lighted streets. Perhaps you will go with me? Mrs. Sprague nursed my mother once, when mother was very ill, and we have always felt that we owed her a debt that has never been paid. Come, Lillian, show me the way."

"I will go, too," Cecilia replied. First, however, she said a word to her mother, and presently the money to pay for Mrs. Sprague's sewing was quietly slipped into Lillian's hand. Wraps were brought, a maid was summoned to accompany them, for Mrs. Ackerman would not permit her daughter and her daughter's friend to walk New York streets unattended in the winter dusk, and the three girls set out for Lillian's home.

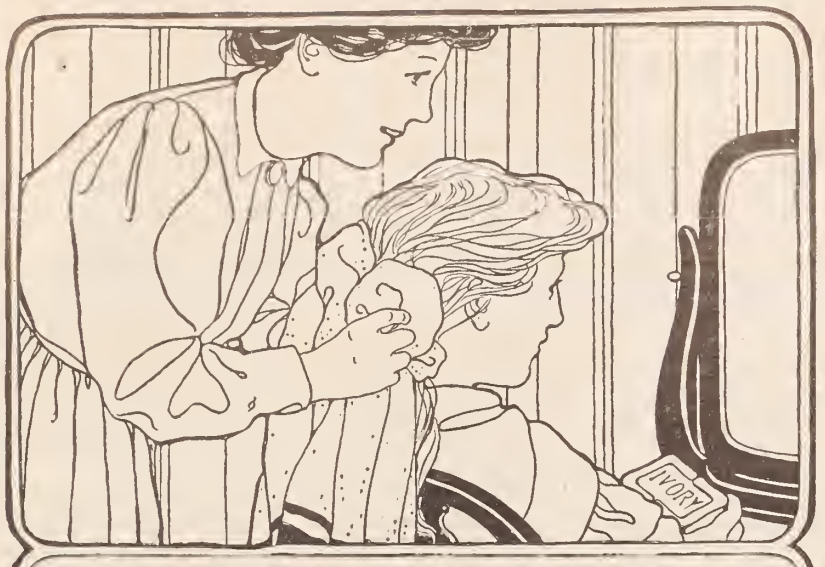
Needless to say, there was a Thanksgiving feast in the tenement home the next day. Caroline was responsible for that. The Spragues had been country neighbors years before. In her desolation, after the loss of her husband, Mrs. Sprague had sought the city, thinking that there she would have opportunity to earn a living. The scanty sum of money she had brought with her had soon melted away, and the accident to her son, with his long confinement in the hospital, had sapped her strength and drained her vitality. She had realized too late that she would have been wiser to remain among old friends, but pride had kept her from writing to them or asking assistance. She had no relatives on whom to call. She and her children were almost alone in the world.

Hughie's faith had not been in vain. When his mother and sister had been at "wits-end corner," an angel had been sent to their rescue, and the name of that angel was Caroline Lee. She had been Cecilia's college chum and was to be her bridesmaid, and she often paid long visits to the Ackerman household, where she was a great favorite.

Late that night Mrs. Ackerman and Cecilia were by themselves, and the latter said, "Mother, dear, I wish you could have seen how bare and poor and clean the house where the Sprague's live looked when Caroline and I went in. They have only two or three rooms, on the ground floor. I feel so mortified to think that I have ever kept Mrs. Sprague waiting for money due to her when Daddy keeps my pocketbook fairly stuffed with bills. I am sure Caroline considers me very thoughtless, but I did not realize what poverty means. Caroline says that the Spragues are people of culture and refinement, that their only misfortune has been that they were desperately poor and had no way to help themselves except by their needles."

Mrs. Ackerman sighed. "I am afraid we have been thoughtless," she acknowledged, "but we'll turn a new leaf over in the future. Tell Caroline this, and, my darling, don't bring a clouded face to our Thanksgiving to-morrow, the last one before Somebody takes his bride away.

"If I am paid for this work, we will buy food for to-morrow"



Yes, Ivory Soap is good for shampooing.

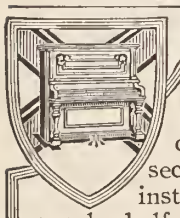
A white soap, it yields a perfectly white lather—a lather that cleanses the hair but does not change its color.

Containing no "free" (uncombined) alkali, it can be used without fear that it will dry the hair or make it brittle.

Use the clearest, cleanest water you can get. Soft water is better than hard. Put the Ivory Soap in the water and when a suds is formed, apply it to the hair—again and again and again. Rinse thoroughly.

Toweling will only partially dry the hair. A fan will help. But the best way of all is to give it an air bath—comb it out and let the air and sunshine dry it.

Ivory Soap . . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.



Your selection from among the

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

created by the great five-factory Baldwin Piano Plant, secures you unique advantages no matter what *priced* instrument is chosen from our extensive output. The nearly half-century's experience and the superb manufacturing facilities which have won fame for the "Baldwin Piano" as the most artistic in the world, invests every Baldwin-made instrument with a quality distinctive and superior Let us send you a great plan—"BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company

142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now.

The Perry Pictures

BEAUTIFUL FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Reproductions of the World's Great Paintings

ONE CENT each for 25 or more. Size 5½ x 8. (8 to 12 times the size of this Madonna.) Send 25c for 25 Art Subjects, or 25 for children, or 25 Madonnas, or 25 kittens, etc. Send to-day two 2-cent stamps for Catalog of 1,000 miniature illustrations, 2 pictures, and a colored Bird picture, and Order Now, before our Holiday rush.

THE PERRY PICTURES CO.
Box 36. Malden, Mass.

LITTLE BEAUTY **NIGHT LAMP**

Once filled with kerosene it **will burn for 10 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental,** too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is **invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.**

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. **65c.**

SILVER & COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U. S. Patent Office

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. B. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from page 987

of King George. Speak but the King's name, and she will echo it with 'Royal Charlie' or the 'Bonnie Prince,' or other words that will be anigh to high treason."

"Well then, Jan. I also dislike Janet Semple. She is a wilful woman, that will have her way, and her way is not a good way. A woman should ask her husband how to talk, eh, Jan?"

"Good! You say what is true. Madame Semple is not particular in her principles, and she cannot keep quiet her busy tongue. Katrina, do you know any woman who can be silent? Give her your right hand, a good friend she will be. Well, then, to make short work of the Semples' neighboring, let me tell you, I like not their son Neil. Have you noticed the silent, haughty youngster? From the kirke he always manages to walk home by the side of our Virginia. I cannot bear that young man."

"Very little I notice him, and Virginia thinks not at all of him. Trouble not thyself on that likelihood."

"There is Bram Van Heemskirk, too; a father must have fears for the young men. A girl like Virginia cannot escape their eyes, and their foolishness."

"Virginia Van Vroom will look higher than Bram Van Heemskirk, or Neil Semple. For a great lady we have brought up our daughter."

"A great lady? Not so, Katrina. I will marry my daughter to a fine Dutch sailor."

"And who, then, is this fine Dutch sailor?"

"It is Batavius De Vries. Since ever Virginia was a little child on my knees, I have been thinking what man she must marry. Now, I have made up my mind."

"A long time it has taken thee."

"Well, then, I am very precise in my way of thinking. I must have testimony to honesty and religion and respectability. That is right, eh, Katrina?"

"Yes, it is right—but——"

"Many years I have been watching Batavius. I am satisfied with the man. I have made up my mind, slowly, yes, but it is now settled; and I do not have to make it over some more. Batavius shall be my son, and my partner, and all will go well with us. Already he has bought one-third of *The Crowned Bears*, and he has gold in the Amsterdam Bank, and in the London Bank, and much land he owns here in New York. I have thought of these things, for that is my way, and I am satisfied with all I have planned; and it shall come to pass."

"I know not. Virginia has some thoughts of her own about her marriage. She only laughs at Batavius; when she sets him by the side of Joris Artaveldt she will not fail to make some comparisons."

"That is the way of a young girl, silly and scornful, and not knowing the thing good for her. Those two Artaveldts are my uttermost dislike—father and son, I hate them both. I am owing Justice Artaveldt for some words I do not forget."

"Too touchy art thou. Courteous and friendly is Justice Artaveldt to thee, always so. I have noticed that."

"Away with his courtesy and friendliness! I know not the kind he uses. Listen, Katrina! It may be ten days ago, I was leaning on my front gate, but I was not thinking very hard. By and by I see Mr. Justice Artaveldt coming down the street, and something said to me, 'Trot back into the house, Jan; thou art wearing thy worst-sleeved waistcoat, and the silk cap on thy head is frayed and soiled'; and I was turning on my heel when I got better counsel: 'Stay where thou art. At thy own gate, and on thy own land, thou art standing.' So I moved not an inch, and I thought the Justice would touch his beaver and pass on—but, no! He wanted to talk about the press-gang, and he thought as I was a sea man I would say some things."

"But thou did not?"

"To Gustave Artaveldt? No fool am I! I knew nothing, I cared nothing; I said I was thinking of De Lancey, who I heard was sick; and then Artaveldt takes up the De Lanceys, and calls on all men to honor them. Such a noble family! Such great men! So brave! So handsome! 'But that is in the blood, captain,' he went on; 'it takes a thousand years to make a gentleman, and the Artaveldts, bless the Almighty! could hark back much longer than that'; and so he gave me a lot of names—dukes and counts—Flanders men all of them—I think that."

"No, no, Jan! The de Artaveldts come from Lorraine; they are a fine family."

"This, or that, Katrina, I care not; but I was such a fool that I, too, must begin to boast about my ancestors. I said they were none of them men forgotten. I told him how Bernard Van Vroom first took sail through the steaming seas around Borneo, Sumatra, Java, and Japan; how there was a headland in Japan called after him, and also an island in the Javanese Sea. 'And you may see, Mr. Justice,' I said, 'in the Town Hall at Rotterdam, a big map hanging, showing Van Vroom's voyages and discoveries.'"

"And what said he to that, Jan?"

"He said, 'The sea was a great continent, and no one knew what happened, or what did not happen, on it. But that with sword, and lance in hand, the Artaveldts had taken and held the lands on which they had been living for thirty generations. He said the holding of these lands was the law and the testimony of the Artaveldt nobility, and he thought it was a poor man who could not serve himself'—and many words such like."

"Thou should have told him——"

"Wait, Katrina. I did tell him. I said the state maps and the named lands were good titles to the Van Vrooms' services to Holland; and, moreover, I said I thought it was more honorable to serve our modern country than to serve our own hands. And I asked leave to remind him that the Van Vrooms had not forgotten to look a little after their own affairs, seeing that we owned land this day, sold by Governor Stuyvesant to my great-great-grandfather, who was also among the Order of Great Burghers established by Governor Stuyvesant. And the smile on Artaveldt's face was such a smile as I wished to sweep off with one movement of my big hand—but I held my peace."

"A wise thing for thee to do."

"A hard thing for me to do—say that."

"And what answer made the man to thy words?"

"He asked me what a Great Burgher might be—was he a baron, or squire, or lord of the manor? And I answered he was a rich man, Mr. Justice—and my voice was loud and sharp—a very rich man, who could pay for the honor of being among the twenty names that were then the aristocracy of New York. So he asked then, how much they paid? And I told so much as five hundred guilders, but for this they filled all the public offices, and were exempt from attainder and confiscation of goods. So then he asked, what of the

Continued on page 1001

Christian Herald

Over 1,200 Large Pages Yearly. Our Wonderful "Dreamland" Calendar Free with Every Subscription. Always Full of Bright Pictures

Published Every Wednesday (52 Times a Year) at the Bible House, New York. Price $1.50 per Annum. Dr. Louis Klopsch, Proprietor

Please Regard This as a Personal Letter

DEAR FRIEND:—No Magazine in the World deals more generously with its subscribers than **The Christian Herald**. The pages of this attractive Supplement fairly bulge out with an unequaled display of liberality. The profusion of good things which **The Christian Herald** offers, in the way of Calendars, Premium Books and Magazine Combinations, affords convincing evidence of the large-heartedness and generous impulses of its management.

★ ★ ★

Other publishers are amazed at what we are doing for our subscribers, and sometimes we ourselves marvel at our ability to do and to give as much as we have done and have given for 20 years past.

★ ★ ★

However, liberality pays. **The Christian Herald** has grown from a circulation of 31,000 in 1890 to nearly **250,000** in 1909; and, best of all, it keeps on growing! Its prestige the wide world over has attained proportions unapproached by any other publication, and its influence for good has become a potent factor in our national life.

★ ★ ★

Through the unprecedented generosity of its readers, without regard to color, creed or nationality, **The Christian Herald** has established for our country the proud distinction of being the Almoner to Nations in Distress; and, even in a greater degree than intelligent statesmanship, it has aided in the development of fraternal relations between our own and other lands.

Copyright, Photographische Gesellschaft

By permission of the Berlin Photographic Co., New York

DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS AT A LABOR OF LOVE

This unusually attractive Art Painting, by Walther Firle, of Munich, one of the Foremost Artists of the Twentieth Century, represents five young women sewing for the poor, while another is reading aloud for their entertainment.

This Photogravure FREE if You ACT TO-DAY

In addition to our Calendar we will send with all New or Renewal Subscriptions MAILED on or before December 31, 1909, a Superb Photogravure of the above Beautiful Picture, on Extra Heavy Art Paper, Measuring 18 x 21 Inches, ABSOLUTELY FREE. This is to induce prompt action, as we are straining every point to make 1910 the Banner Year in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Illustrious History. ☞ This Offer Closes Absolutely on December 31, 1909

India, Russia, Japan, China, Cuba, Sweden, Mexico, and Italy hail our country as their most generous benefactor in times of famine, plague, flood and earthquake, because of the grand and glorious work carried on by the readers of **The Christian Herald.** When we realize all that our subscribers have done to make such a remarkable record possible, we feel that nothing but our very best should be done for them in return; and it is, no doubt, the splendid example they have set that constrains us to respond in kind.

★ ★ ★

May long life be the portion of **The Christian Herald** Family, and blessing upon blessing on every member of it and on every member of each member's family!

★ ★ ★

We wish that our great Family Circle could always remain complete, with not one familiar face missing, and we invite all to continue with us during the coming year, to share in every good work and in the joy that results from it. If, however, for any reason, this cannot be, send us your address, and we will occasionally mail you a complimentary copy. We want to keep in friendly touch with you.

And now, in closing, permit me to refer you to Num. 6: 24, 25, 26 as my Holiday Greeting, and as a Benediction for the coming year, from

Your Sincere Friend,

Louis Klopsch

Bible House, New York
Thanksgiving Day, 1909

The Christian Herald, 93-112 Bible House, New York

Most Attractive and Charming Picture of Recent Years

Painted by F. CHARDERON, French Painter

Copyright by Braun, Clement & Co.

THE FAMOUS DREAMLAND PICTURE

How we Discovered the Picture which Illustrates Our Exceptionally Attractive Calendar for 1910. Our 1910 "Dreamland" Calendar is a PHOTOGRAVURE (not simply black and white), and Measures 18x21 inches

WHILE in Europe last May on his way to an audience with His Majesty Victor Emmanuel III., King of Italy, Dr. Louis Klopsch, Editor of **The Christian Herald,** discovered a picture entitled **"Dreamland,"** practically unknown in America, but greatly admired in European art circles. It was painted by Prof. F. Charderon, the famous French artist, and at once attracted the attention of art connoisseurs.

The beauty of this veritable masterpiece so impressed Dr. Klopsch that he immediately decided to arrange, if possible, for its reproduction in this country. This, after months of delay, was finally accomplished.

The large and superb Photogravure reproduction, all ready for framing, which embellishes our Calendar, is more than excellent. While the subject itself is one of rare beauty, its striking attractiveness is greatly enhanced by the soft richness, velvet texture and mellow tint, which find charming expression in this Splendid Achievement of the Engraver's Art.

The above Miniature reproduction in black and white cannot give more than a vague idea of the beautiful picture which adorns our 1910 Calendar. This Calendar measures **18x21 inches,** and wherever displayed will at once attract the eye of every Art Lover, and all who have any appreciation for genuine beauty.

Our Beautiful 1910 Dreamland Calendar

Goes **free** to each and every Subscriber, whether With or Without Premiums or Magazine Combinations. Money refunded if not delighted.

Kate Upson Clark

writes as follows: "Among the thousands of beautiful pictures which have appeared in recent years we believe that all will agree that this sleeping child is the most artistic and the most charming. The crude harshness of line which mars so many works of this kind is utterly absent from this superb photogravure. The softness and delicacy of the reproduction are entirely worthy of the beauty of the subject, and must appeal at once to the cultivated eye.

"Scarcely once in a lifetime can so fair and flower-like a figure be obtained. Purity and peace breathe from the face of the sleeping child. Every one who looks upon it feels a sense of calm and repose.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mrs. Sangster

Says of Our Dreamland Calendar: "There is not a Mother, or, for that matter, a Grandmother, in this wide land, from coast to coast, who will not want the **'Dreamland' Calendar** for her own, as soon as she sees it. The artist has chosen an ecstatic moment in home life, when the household darling, weary with play, has been caught in the toils of slumber. Here she lies, every muscle relaxed, the dimpled hands and the dancing feet quiet in repose. It is all one can do to keep from dropping a kiss on the rosy cheek. But we must not do that, for we might waken the baby and call her back from Dreamland. **The Christian Herald** has offered its readers many beautiful Calendars, but this one surpasses all former productions."

Our DREAMLAND CALENDAR will be sent FREE to every new and renewal subscriber. Undamaged and Uncreased Delivery Guaranteed.

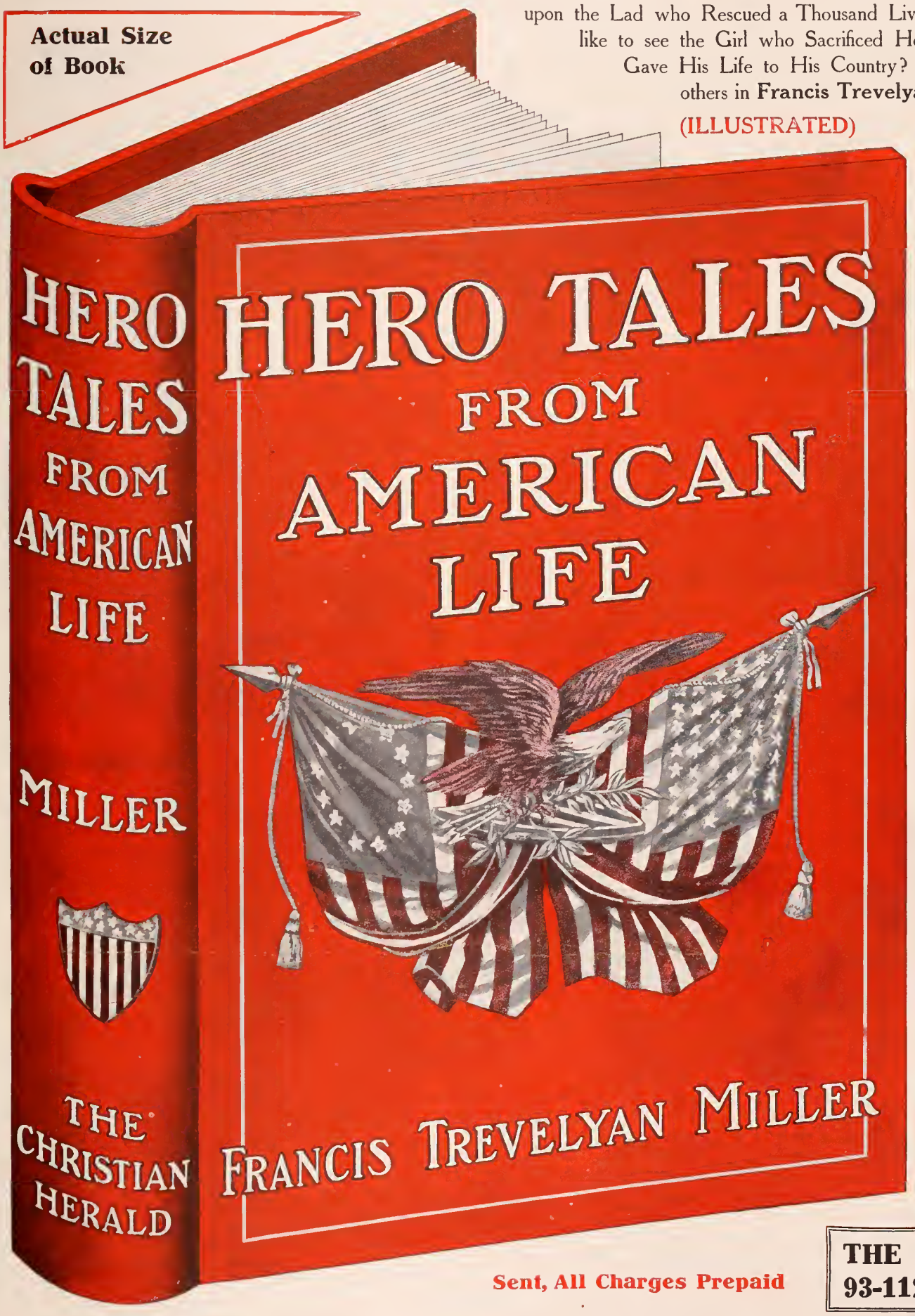
A Feature of the Dreamland Calendar is the Legibility of the Dates, which are Large and Clear

Enchantment for a Hundred Nights

WOULD you like to know the Man who Walked Four Thousand Miles Through Six Bleak Winter Months to Add Three Stars to the American Flag? Would you like to Shake Hands with a Woman who Saved Sixteen Children? Would you like to look upon the Lad who Rescued a Thousand Lives in a Storm at Sea? Would you like to see the Girl who Sacrificed Her Life for Honor, and a Boy who Gave His Life to His Country? You can meet these and scores of others in **Francis Trevelyan Miller's Latest Book, "Hero Tales From American Life."**

Actual Size of Book

(ILLUSTRATED)



Sent, All Charges Prepaid

Throb With Patriotism

These **Hero Tales** throb with genuine patriotism. They grip the heart; they thrill the emotions; they bring out the best that is in human life. They bristle with truth that is "stranger than fiction." They make one not only glad to be an American, but proud of the whole human race. They renew faith in the world and in humanity.

Heroes at Your Own Fireside

Just think of it! Sitting down at your very fireside with Heroes of War, Heroes of Peace, Heroes of Conscience, Heroes of Science, meeting them practically face to face in your own home! What a treat these **One Hundred Tales of Heroism** will prove when read in the **Family Circle** for **One Hundred Enjoyable Nights** around the Evening Lamp.

A Volume of Inspiration

The greatest service that a man, woman or child can do for our nation is to inspire NOBLE THOUGHTS. This is the privilege of The Christian Herald in offering to the Homes of America the most inspiring book of our generation

What $2 Will Buy

WE Will Send This Great Book, HERO TALES, 400 Pages, Large Clear Type, Bound in Red and Gold; Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Year (All Three) for Only **$2.00**

ADDRESS TO-DAY

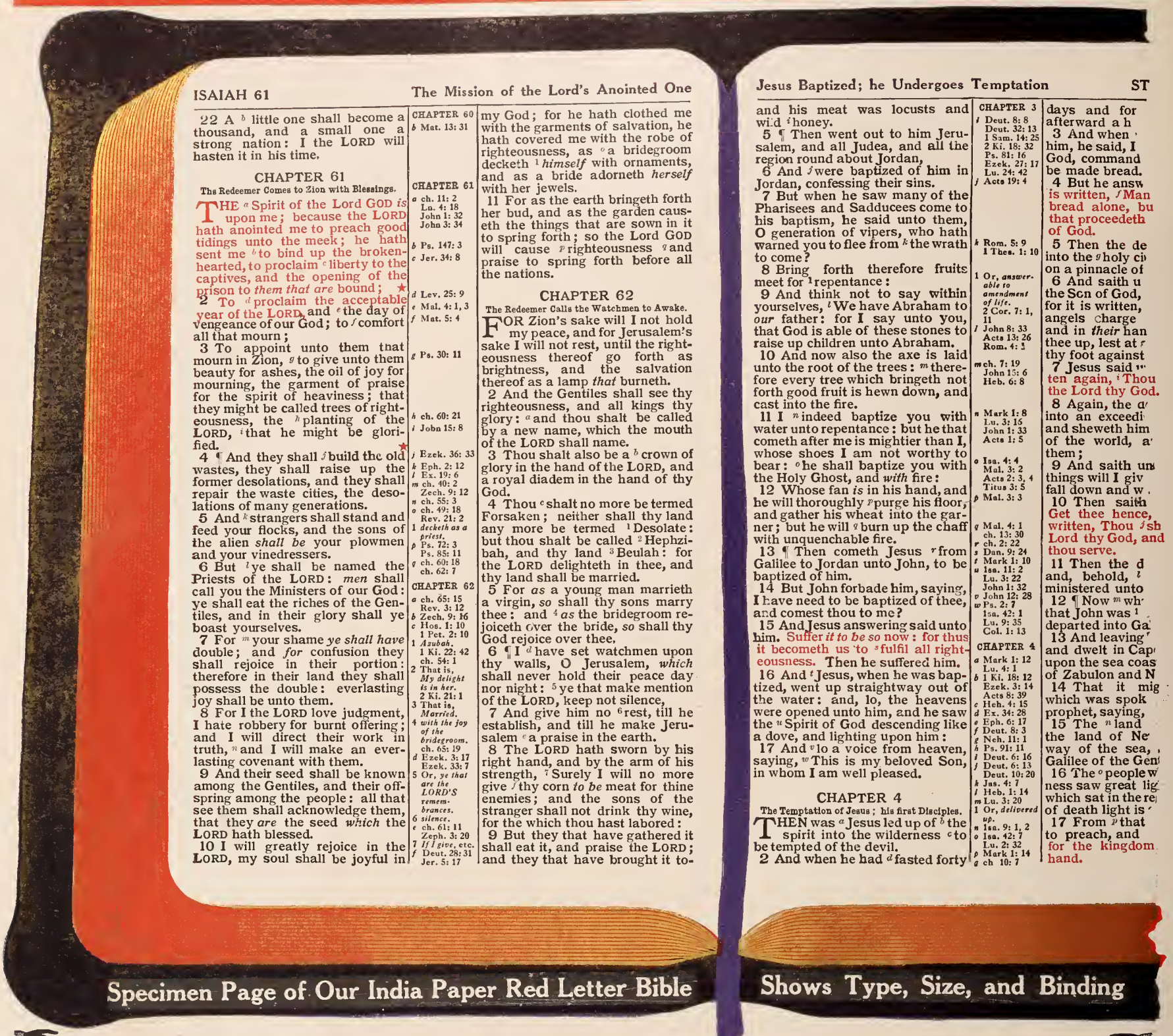
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
93-112 Bible House, New York City

Millions of Dollars for World-Wide Charities

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is internationally known as the "Almoner to Nations in Distress." It has distributed in Home and Foreign Relief Operations during the past fifteen years the enormous sum of **Four Million Dollars.** Emperors, Kings and Queens have received its representatives to express their thanks for the generous assistance afforded in staying the ravages of famine and pestilence. The American Government has repeatedly placed warships and chartered vessels at its disposal for the transportation of relief supplies.

In our own country the beneficences of **The Christian Herald** are without number. Its Bowery Mission supports the world-famed Bread Line, at which a hot breakfast is given to 2,500 homeless men and boys every night, and at its "Children's Paradise" it has entertained for a ten days' outing over 33,000 children of the tenements, receiving 3,000 children annually. More could be said but more is not needed.

Only India Paper Red Letter Bible in the World



22 A [b] little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the LORD will hasten it in his time.

CHAPTER 61

The Redeemer Comes to Zion with Blessings.

THE [a] Spirit of the Lord GOD *is* upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me [b] to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim [c] liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound; ★

2 To [d] proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and [e] the day of vengeance of our God; to [f] comfort all that mourn;

3 To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, [g] to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the [h] planting of the LORD, [i] that he might be glorified. ★

4 ¶ And they shall [j] build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

5 And [k] strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien *shall be* your plowmen and your vinedressers.

6 But [l] ye shall be named the Priests of the LORD: *men* shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

7 For [m] your shame *ye shall have* double; and *for* confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

8 For I the LORD love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, [n] and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

9 And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they *are* the seed *which* the LORD hath blessed.

10 I will greatly rejoice in the LORD, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as [o] a bridegroom decketh [1] *himself* with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth *herself* with her jewels.

11 For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord GOD will cause [p] righteousness [q] and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

CHAPTER 62

The Redeemer Calls the Watchmen to Awake.

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp *that* burneth.

2 And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory: [a] and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the LORD shall name.

3 Thou shalt also be a [b] crown of glory in the hand of the LORD, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

4 Thou [c] shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed [1] Desolate: but thou shalt be called [2] Hephzi-bah, and thy land [3] Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married.

5 For *as* a young man marrieth a virgin, *so* shall thy sons marry thee: and [4] *as* the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, *so* shall thy God rejoice over thee.

6 ¶ I [d] have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, *which* shall never hold their peace day nor night: [5] ye that make mention of the LORD, keep not silence,

7 And give him no [6] rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem [e] a praise in the earth.

8 The LORD hath sworn by his right hand, and by the arm of his strength, [7] Surely I will no more give [f] thy corn *to be* meat for thine enemies; and the sons of the stranger shall not drink thy wine, for the which thou hast labored:

9 But they that have gathered it shall eat it, and praise the LORD; and they that have brought it together shall drink it in the courts of my holiness.

10 Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people; cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up a standard for the people.

11 Behold, the LORD hath proclaimed unto the end of the world, Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh; behold, his reward *is* with him, and his work before him.

12 And they shall call them, The holy people, The redeemed of the LORD: and thou shalt be called, Sought out, A city not forsaken.

CHAPTER 63

The Lord Treads the Winepress Alone.

WHO is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save.

2 Wherefore *art thou* red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the winefat?

3 I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me: for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury; and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment.

4 For the day of vengeance *is* in mine heart, and the year of my redeemed is come.

5 And I looked, and there was none to help; and I wondered that there was none to uphold: therefore mine own arm brought salvation unto me; and my fury, it upheld me.

6 And I will tread down the people in mine anger, and make them drunk in my fury, and I will bring down their strength to the earth.

7 I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the LORD, *and* the praises of the LORD, according to all that the LORD hath bestowed on us, and the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them according to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

8 For he said, Surely they *are* my people, children that will not lie: so he was their Saviour.

9 In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

10 But they rebelled, and vexed his holy Spirit: therefore he was turned to be their enemy, *and* he fought against them.

11 Then he remembered the days of old, Moses, *and* his people, saying, Where *is* he that brought them up out of the sea with the shepherd of his flock? where *is* he that put his holy Spirit within him?

12 That led *them* by the right hand of Moses with his glorious arm, dividing the water before them, to make himself an everlasting name?

13 That led them through the deep, as a horse in the wilderness, that they should not stumble?

14 As a beast goeth down into the valley, the Spirit of the LORD caused him to rest: so didst thou lead thy people, to make thyself a glorious name.

15 Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holiness and of thy glory: where *is* thy zeal and thy strength, the sounding of thy bowels and of thy mercies toward me? are they restrained?

16 Doubtless thou *art* our father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not: thou, O LORD, *art* our father, our redeemer; thy name *is* from everlasting.

17 O LORD, why hast thou made us to err from thy ways, *and* hardened our heart from thy fear? Return for thy servants' sake, the tribes of thine inheritance.

18 The people of thy holiness have possessed it but a little: our adversaries have trodden down thy sanctuary.

19 We are thine: thou never barest rule over them; they were not called by thy name.

CHAPTER 64

The Prophet Prays for Mercy.

OH that thou wouldest rend the heavens, that thou wouldest come down, that the mountains might flow down at thy presence,

2 As when the melting fire burneth, the fire causeth the waters to boil, to make thy name known to thine adversaries, that the nations may tremble at thy presence!

3 When thou didst terrible things which we looked not for, thou camest down, the mountains flowed down at thy presence.

4 For since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him.

5 Thou meetest him that rejoiceth and worketh righteousness, those that remember thee in thy ways: behold, thou art wroth; for we have sinned: in those is continuance, and we shall be saved.

6 But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses *are* as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

7 And there is none that calleth upon thy name, that stirreth up himself to take hold of thee: for thou hast hid thy face from us, and hast consumed us, because of our iniquities.

8 But now, O LORD, thou *art* our father; we *are* the clay, and thou our potter; and we all *are* the work of thy hand.

9 Be not wroth very sore, O LORD, neither remember iniquity for ever: behold, see, we beseech thee, we *are* all thy people.

10 Thy holy cities are a wilderness, Zion is a wilderness, Jerusalem a desolation.

11 Our holy and our beautiful house, where our fathers praised thee, is burned up with fire: and all our pleasant things are laid waste.

12 Wilt thou refrain thyself for these *things*, O LORD? wilt thou hold thy peace, and afflict us very sore?

CHAPTER 65

The Lord Will Save His Elect.

I AM sought of *them that* asked not for me; I am found of *them that* sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name.

2 I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way *that was* not good, after their own thoughts;

3 A people that provoketh me to anger continually to my face; that sacrificeth in gardens, and burneth incense upon altars of brick;

4 Which remain among the graves, and lodge in the monuments, which eat swine's flesh, and broth of abominable *things is in* their vessels;

5 Which say, Stand by thyself, come not near to me; for I am holier than thou. These *are a* smoke in my nose, a fire that burneth all the day.

6 Behold, it is written before me: I will not keep silence, but will recompense, even recompense into their bosom,

7 Your iniquities, and the iniquities of your fathers together, saith the LORD, which have burned incense upon the mountains, and blasphemed me upon the hills: therefore will I measure their former work into their bosom.

8 Thus saith the LORD, As the new wine is found in the cluster, and one saith, Destroy it not; for a blessing *is* in it: so will I do for my servants' sakes, that I may not destroy them all.

9 And I will bring forth a seed out of Jacob, and out of Judah an inheritor of my mountains: and mine elect shall inherit it, and my servants shall dwell there.

10 And Sharon shall be a fold of flocks, and the valley of Achor a place for the herds to lie down in, for my people that have sought me.

11 But ye *are* they that forsake the LORD, that forget my holy mountain, that prepare a table for that troop, and that furnish the drink offering unto that number.

12 Therefore will I number you to the sword, and ye shall all bow down to the slaughter: because when I called, ye did not answer; when I spake, ye did not hear; but did evil before mine eyes, and did choose that wherein I delighted not.

13 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD, Behold, my servants shall eat, but ye shall be hungry: behold, my servants shall drink, but ye shall be thirsty: behold, my servants shall rejoice, but ye shall be ashamed:

14 Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart, but ye shall cry for sorrow of heart, and shall howl for vexation of spirit.

15 And ye shall leave your name for a curse unto my chosen: for the Lord GOD shall slay thee, and call his servants by another name:

16 That he who blesseth himself in the earth shall bless himself in the God of truth; and he that sweareth in the earth shall swear by the God of truth; because the former troubles are forgotten, and because they are hid from mine eyes.

17 For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

18 But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

19 And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying.

20 There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days: for the child shall die an hundred years old; but the sinner being an hundred years old shall be accursed.

21 And they shall build houses, and inhabit *them*; and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them.

22 They shall not build, and another inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat: for as the days of a tree *are* the days of my people, and mine elect shall long enjoy the work of their hands.

23 They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth for trouble; for they *are* the seed of the blessed of the LORD, and their offspring with them.

24 And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

25 The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the bullock: and dust *shall be* the serpent's meat. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the LORD.

CHAPTER 66

The Lord Will Judge All Flesh.

THUS saith the LORD, The heaven *is* my throne, and the earth *is* my footstool: where *is* the house that ye build unto me? and where *is* the place of my rest?

2 For all those *things* hath mine hand made, and all those *things* have been, saith the LORD: but to this *man* will I look, *even* to *him that is* poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.

3 He that killeth an ox *is as if* he slew a man; he that sacrificeth a lamb, as if he cut off a dog's neck; he that offereth an oblation, *as if he offered* swine's blood; he that burneth incense, as if he blessed an idol. Yea, they have chosen their own ways, and their soul delighteth in their abominations.

4 I also will choose their delusions, and will bring their fears upon them; because when I called, none did answer; when I spake, they did not hear: but they did evil before mine eyes, and chose *that* in which I delighted not.

5 Hear the word of the LORD, ye that tremble at his word; Your brethren that hated you, that cast you out for my name's sake, said, Let the LORD be glorified: but he shall appear to your joy, and they shall be ashamed.

6 A voice of noise from the city, a voice from the temple, a voice of the LORD that rendereth recompense to his enemies.

7 Before she travailed, she brought forth; before her pain came, she was delivered of a man child.

8 Who hath heard such a thing? who hath seen such things? Shall the earth be made to bring forth in one day? or shall a nation be born at once? for as soon as Zion travailed, she brought forth her children.

9 Shall I bring to the birth, and not cause to bring forth? saith the LORD: shall I cause to bring forth, and shut *the womb*? saith thy God.

10 Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her, all ye that love her: rejoice for joy with her, all ye that mourn for her:

11 That ye may suck, and be satisfied with the breasts of her consolations; that ye may milk out, and be delighted with the abundance of her glory.

12 For thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will extend peace to her like a river, and the glory of the Gentiles like a flowing stream: then shall ye suck, ye shall be borne upon her sides, and be dandled upon her knees.

13 As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

14 And when ye see this, your heart shall rejoice, and your bones shall flourish like an herb: and the hand of the LORD shall be known toward his servants, and his indignation toward his enemies.

15 For, behold, the LORD will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire.

16 For by fire and by his sword will the LORD plead with all flesh: and the slain of the LORD shall be many.

17 They that sanctify themselves, and purify themselves in the gardens behind one tree in the midst, eating swine's flesh, and the abomination, and the mouse, shall be consumed together, saith the LORD.

18 For I know their works and their thoughts: it shall come, that I will gather all nations and tongues; and they shall come, and see my glory.

19 And I will set a sign among them, and I will send those that escape of them unto the nations, to Tarshish, Pul, and Lud, that draw the bow, to Tubal, and Javan, to the isles afar off, that have not heard my fame, neither have seen my glory; and they shall declare my glory among the Gentiles.

20 And they shall bring all your brethren *for* an offering unto the LORD out of all nations upon horses, and in chariots, and in litters, and upon mules, and upon swift beasts, to my holy mountain Jerusalem, saith the LORD, as the children of Israel bring an offering in a clean vessel into the house of the LORD.

21 And I will also take of them for priests *and* for Levites, saith the LORD.

22 For as the new heavens and the new earth, which I will make, shall remain before me, saith the LORD, so shall your seed and your name remain.

23 And it shall come to pass, that from one new moon to another, and from one sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the LORD.

24 And they shall go forth, and look upon the carcases of the men that have transgressed against me: for their worm shall not die, neither shall their fire be quenched; and they shall be an abhorring unto all flesh.

---

and his meat was locusts and wild [i] honey.

5 ¶ Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan,

6 And [j] were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from [k] the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for [1] repentance:

9 And think not to say within yourselves, [l] We have Abraham to *our* father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

10 And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees: [m] therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

11 I [n] indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: [o] he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and *with* fire:

12 Whose fan *is* in his hand, and he will thoroughly [p] purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will [q] burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus [r] from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer *it to be so* now: for thus it becometh us to [s] fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And [t] Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the [u] Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

17 And [v] lo a voice from heaven, saying, [w] This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

CHAPTER 4

The Temptation of Jesus; his first Disciples.

THEN was [a] Jesus led up of [b] the spirit into the wilderness [c] to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had [d] fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward a h

3 And when [e] him, he said, I God, command be made bread.

4 But he answ is written, [f] Man bread alone, bu that proceedeth of God.

5 Then the de into the [g] holy ci on a pinnacle of

6 And saith u the Son of God, for it is written, angels charge and in *their* han thee up, lest at [h] thy foot against

7 Jesus said [i] ten again, [j] Thou the Lord thy God.

8 Again, the d into an exceedi and sheweth him of the world, a them;

9 And saith un things will I giv fall down and w

10 Then saith Get thee hence, written, Thou [k] sh Lord thy God, and thou serve.

11 Then the d and, behold, [l] ministered unto

12 ¶ Now [m] wh that John was [1] departed into Ga

13 And leaving [n] and dwelt in Cap upon the sea coas of Zabulon and N

14 That it mig which was spok prophet, saying,

15 The [o] land the land of Ne way of the sea, Galilee of the Gen

16 The [p] people w ness saw great lig which sat in the re of death light is

17 From [q] that to preach, and for the kingdom hand.

CHAPTER 3

[i] Deut. 8: 8; Deut. 32: 13; 1 Sam. 14: 25; 2 Ki. 18: 32; Ps. 81: 16; Ezek. 27: 17; Lu. 24: 42
[j] Acts 19: 4
[k] Rom. 5: 9; 1 Thes. 1: 10
1 Or, *answerable to amendment of life.* 2 Cor. 7: 1, 11
[l] John 8: 33; Acts 13: 26; Rom. 4: 1
[m] ch. 7: 19; John 15: 6; Heb. 6: 8
[n] Mark 1: 8; Lu. 3: 16; John 1: 33; Acts 1: 5
[o] Isa. 4: 4; Mal. 3: 2; Acts 2: 3, 4; Titus 3: 5
[p] Mal. 3: 3
[q] Mal. 4: 1; ch. 13: 30
[r] ch. 2: 22
[s] Dan. 9: 24
[t] Mark 1: 10
[u] Isa. 11: 2; Lu. 3: 22; John 1: 32
[v] John 12: 28
[w] Ps. 2: 7; Isa. 42: 1; Lu. 9: 35; Col. 1: 13

CHAPTER 4

[a] Mark 1: 12; Lu. 4: 1
[b] 1 Ki. 18: 12; Ezek. 3: 14; Acts 8: 39
[c] Heb. 4: 15
[d] Ex. 34: 28
[e] Eph. 6: 17
[f] Deut. 8: 3
[g] Neh. 11: 1
[h] Ps. 91: 11
[i] Deut. 6: 16
[j] Deut. 6: 13; Deut. 10: 20
[k] Jas. 4: 7
[l] Heb. 1: 14
[m] Lu. 3: 20
1 Or, *delivered up.*
[n] Isa. 9: 1, 2
[o] Isa. 42: 7; Lu. 2: 32
[p] Mark 1: 14
[q] ch. 10: 7

Specimen Page of Our India Paper Red Letter Bible — Shows Type, Size, and Binding

The Speed at Which this Circular is Run may Throw Out the Alignment of the Red Lettering. It is NOT SO with the Bible Itself.

Our Red Letter Bibles and Testaments

Our Red Letter Bible — ONLY GENUINE EDITION

The only genuine edition of the **Red Letter Bible** contains the **Authorized or King James' Version,** unchanged save for the variation of the color in the type. Two colors (**Red and Black**) are employed, in accordance with the simple plan devised by Dr. Louis Klopsch, the **Originator** of the Red Letter principle applied to the Holy Scriptures.

What Is a Red Letter Bible?

1. In the Old Testament, the passages quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which he referred, are Printed in Red.
2. In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of our Saviour are Printed in Red.
3. A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament indicates that the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ as the coming Messiah.

Our Red Letter Bible, illustrated above, Contains Full References; also a **Concordance,** Subject Index, and Dictionary — all under **One Alphabetical Arrangement** — together with **Helps, Maps,** and Numerous **Illustrations.**

INDIA PAPER RED LETTER BIBLE

Weighs Only 20 Ounces

THE text of this Bible is set in Bold-Face Minion, especially designed for this work. There are 268 pages of **Helps** (or **Concordance**) and 17 superb **Maps.** This gem of a Bible, small in bulk, light in weight, very legible and Very Durable, weighs only 20 ounces. It is bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red-under-gold, and makes altogether the handiest and most satisfactory Bible now on the market. For size of type, size of page and appearance, see above illustration,

We send this superb Bible, together with **The Christian Herald** for one whole year and our incomparable "**Art Gallery De Luxe,**" for only **$3.00**

SOMETHING STILL BETTER

IF you can afford to pay $1 more, ask for the same Bible bound in Genuine Morocco, Calf Finish, Leather Lining, Silk Sewed, which will wear a Lifetime. This Bible is Equal to Any $10.00 Bible. It is Sent with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for One Year, and our "Art Gallery De Luxe," For Only **$4.00**

ALL CHARGES PREPAID IN EVERY INSTANCE

Our Red Letter Testament

This beautiful volume is the **ONLY NEW TESTAMENT** which contains **ALL THE WORDS SPOKEN BY OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED.** The Type is Very Clear, and the Alignment of the Red and Black Lettering Absolutely Perfect. The Red Letter New Testament is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges—Red Under Gold—with Book-mark, making a Compact Volume that may be Conveniently Carried in the Pocket.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Red Letter New Testament is Issued in Both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions,** and is **Sent, All Charges Prepaid,** Together with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** for **One Year,** and **ART GALLERY, for ONLY** **$2.00**

When ordering, state whether you want Authorized or Revised Version

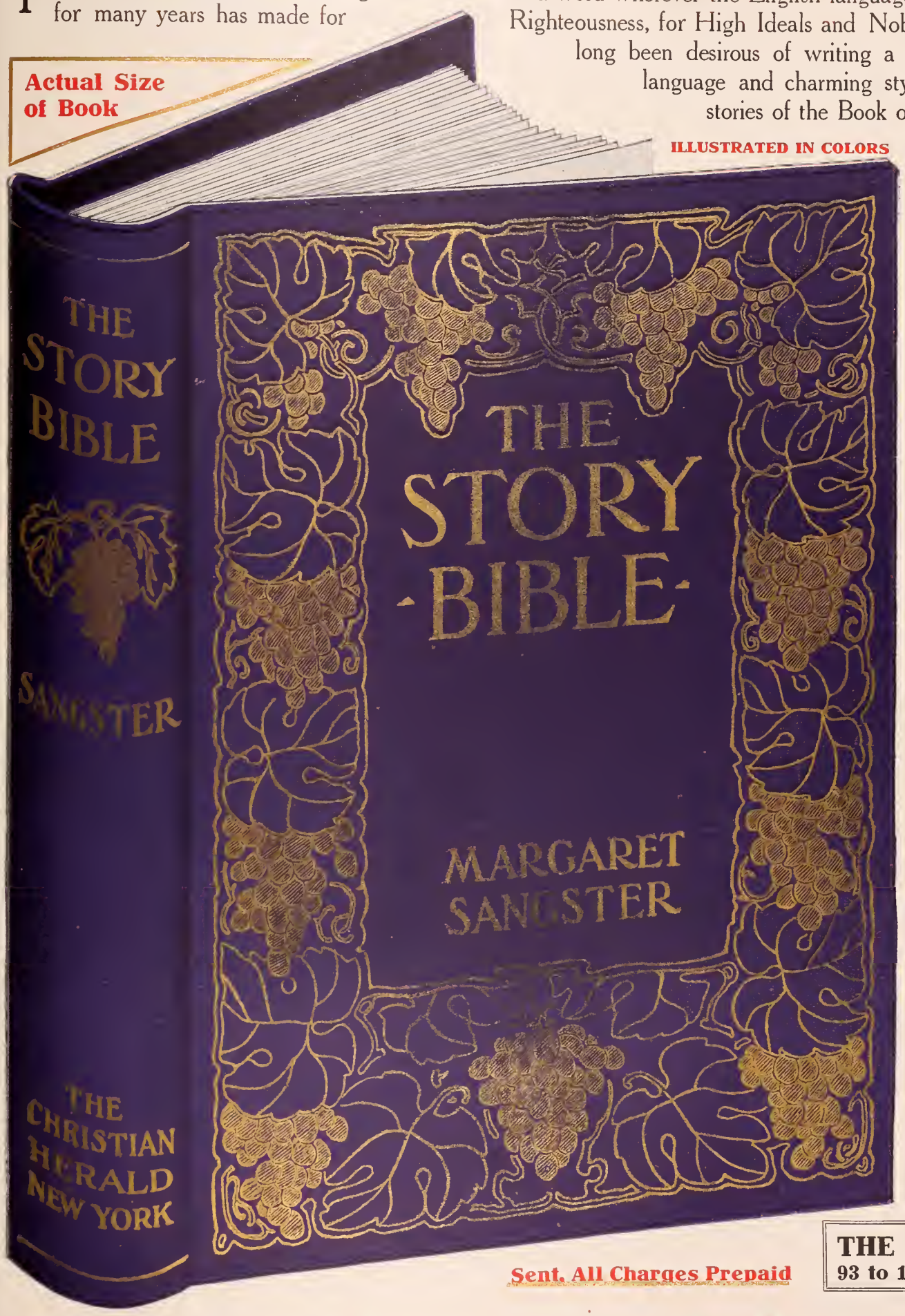
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
92 to 116 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Tender, Dramatic and Full of Charm

THE name of Margaret E. Sangster is a household word wherever the English language is spoken. Her literary work for many years has made for Righteousness, for High Ideals and Noble Living. Mrs. Sangster had long been desirous of writing a **Story Bible** which, in plain language and charming style, would re-tell the matchless stories of the Book of books, and after much preparation she set about to do it.

Actual Size of Book

ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS



These Stories Are Immortal

Beginning with the Garden of Eden and going through the Old Testament all the way to the New, through the Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, and to the Book of Revelation, she has accomplished her task in a way simple, tender and dramatic. While writing this book, she had constantly in mind the family circles at home—the fathers, the mothers, and especially the little maids and little men who are to be the men and the women of the future. Every line is consecrated by love and hallowed by prayer.

Here are the wonderful life-histories of Abraham, Moses, David and Daniel; the stories of our Lord and His Disciples. They are so attractively written that they will be read over and over again.

A Royal Gift
"BEYOND PRICE"

EVERY FAMILY Should Own a Copy of THE STORY BIBLE. The **color-illustrations** are singularly beautiful and the type a delight to the eye. No More Acceptable Gift is this season offered to the Christian Homes of America. If you would have your household familiar with the highways and byways of the Scriptures, and would cultivate familiarity with Bible thought, **GET A COPY OF THIS MAGNIFICENT WORK**

What $2 Will Buy

WE Will Send This Superbly Illustrated STORY BIBLE (490 Pages, Large Bold Type, Bound in Purple and Gold); Our famous "DREAMLAND" Art Calendar for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Year (All Three), for Only **$2.00**

Sent, All Charges Prepaid

ADDRESS TO-DAY

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
93 to 112 Bible House, New York

Read TO-DAY Carefully the First Page of this Circular

THE reason we place particular emphasis on the word **To-day** is that we fear the Great Special Offer to all who renew or subscribe on or before December 31 may escape your attention. We want to make the year 1909 the Banner Year of **The Christian Herald's** illustrious history, and hold out this exceptional inducement with a view to securing as many subscribers as possible before it closes. We dare not tell you what the picture is worth, lest you subscribe for the picture instead of for the paper; but when you get it you will exclaim with tens of thousands of others, "How can they do it?" This photogravure is the Greatest **Christmas or New Year's Gift** ever offered by any magazine, and goes, in addition to the **"Dreamland" Calendar, FREE** with every subscription mailed on or before December 31, 1909. **Money cheerfully refunded if not pleased, and you need not return the picture. Surely this is very fair—is it not?**

Money-Saving Combinations

American Boy

Biggest, brightest and best magazine for boys in all the world. You need never worry about your boy's company when he is chumming with *The American Boy*. It is the greatest adjunct to refined home training. Wins every boy's confidence and enthusiasm. Bright, breezy stories of adventure, travel, history, biography and world events, beautifully illustrated. Proper amount of sports and games, and practical departments of photography, electricity, stamps, curios, carpentry, mechanics, how to do things, how to make things. Is doing more for the healthy entertainment and uplift of boys than any other single influence. Has the enthusiastic support of over 250,000 boys, and their parents. Give your boy a magazine of his own.

American Magazine

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is fortunate to be able to secure *The American Magazine* this year on the same special terms as in previous years, because its price has been raised to 15 cents a copy, and $1.50 a year.

This increase is necessary because of the addition of forty more pages of reading matter and pictures, making the magazine bigger, better, brighter, livelier, more joyous than ever. The three most important features appearing in any magazine this year are in *The American Magazine:* "What Woman Has Done in America," by Ida M. Tarbell, a historical series lavishly illustrated. "Simon, the Jester," a fascinating novel by William J. Locke, author of "Simple Septimus." "Barbarous Mexico," a startling series on slavery and other amazing conditions in Mexico, by J. K. Turner. Many other extraordinary features will appear in *The American Magazine* for 1910.

Cosmopolitan

Cosmopolitan Magazine is the one great magazine of all the great national monthlies. No matter how many magazines you take, *Cosmopolitan* is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1910 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month. As single instances, take *Cosmopolitan's* great series of brilliant short stories by George Randolph Chester, or the intensely interesting adventure story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. "The best, no matter what it costs" is the motto which makes *Cosmopolitan* resemble no other magazine but *Cosmopolitan*.

Good Housekeeping

Good Housekeeping Magazine is a richly illustrated monthly, the one magazine which has popularized household science and home-making in a broad sense. It is the most practical of the household magazines, and at the same time one of the brightest and most refreshing of periodicals for general reading, its fiction and discussions of current issues being particularly good. It is an all-around family magazine, which renders home-making a pleasure. How to secure the most and the best for the money in home furnishing and equipment, and in food supply, is among its specialties. Its greatly enlarged Household Experiment Station, Model Kitchen and Testing Room of household appliances is a national institution. Special attention is given to health, to children, to needlework, and stenciling.

Harper's Bazar

Beginning with the Christmas number of 1909, *Harper's Bazar* goes into its superb new, enlarged and improved form. It will be bigger than ever before. It will be better than ever before. It will be more interesting than ever before. It will be more helpful than ever before. It will be indispensable to every thoughtful woman whose ambition is to make the most of life for herself and for her family. It will "set the fashion." It will continue to be the supreme authority on questions of good form, household decoration, entertainment and domestic topics of every kind. It will have the best short stories, the best pictures, the best essays, the best poems found in any woman's magazine.

NOTE—The descriptive matter on this page concerning the above magazines is supplied by their respective publishers for the information of our readers.

Magazine Clubs

Originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch of The Christian Herald, in 1897. Magazine readers are therefore indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the opportunity of securing two or more magazines in a combination at about half price. For this year our selected list of choice magazines which we offer in clubs is as follows:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	Little Folks,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
American Magazine,	" "	$1.50	McClure's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Good Housekeeping,	" "	$1.00	World Evangel,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-Day,	" "	$1.50

Woman's Home Companion, (Regular Price) $1.50

Four Genuine Bargains!

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **1** Magazine above, **$2.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **2** Magazines above, **$2.65**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **3** Magazines above, **$3.30**

And Last--but by no means least:

CHRISTIAN HERALD . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3.00 a Year)
ANY ONE OTHER Magazine on this Page

Send Us Only **$3.00** For All Three

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any combination

Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines

Each Magazine may be sent to a different address. Our Wonderful "DREAMLAND" Calendar is Sent FREE With Every Offer.

For Home Reading or for Holiday Gifts

Search wherever you may, you will never find anything that, at the price, gives greater and more genuine satisfaction as a gift than a weekly or monthly magazine, which the whole year through reminds the recipient of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

Little Folks

A beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for children from three to thirteen. Mothers and fathers who wish to provide the very best reading and pictures for their young children, that will be read and re-read, and looked at and looked at, welcome *Little Folks*. It is a story-teller, a picture book, a playfellow, an out-of-school magazine. Its fun is of a simple, sunshiny sort. Its little tales of children possess an ethical value—they stimulate their readers and hearers to be fearless, cheerful, unselfish, and, above all, true and honorable. All stories of a painful kind are excluded, especially such as would haunt nervous and imaginative children. There is much curious and interesting natural history, also playwork for little fingers.

McClure's Magazine

Mr. S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine*, is one of the greatest magazine editors in America and a man of national reputation. Speaking of *McClure's Magazine*, he said recently: "I shall continue to spend more and more money—to give my readers a better and better magazine. *McClure's Magazine* for the next year will be more intensely interesting, and will exert a more potent influence on American life than any other magazine. It will he the best twelve numbers of any magazine in America." *McClure's* is always a step in advance of other magazines. Besides the articles on government, politics, people and things, *McClure's* is also famous for its fiction. The coming numbers will make new history for *McClure's*. You'll want them surely.

Pearson's Magazine

One-half is for information on subjects in which you are interested; that means home subjects, the things that American people are thinking and talking about. Once in a while some foreign matter may be discussed, but only in its relation to Americans and only when it means something to America. During the coming year informative articles on subjects which mean something to the average man will be written, in every case by the writer best qualified for the matter. The other half of the magazine is for entertainment, purely and simply. *Pearson's Magazine* is famous in two hemispheres for its fiction. It gets the best that is written. There is a continual and urgent demand from the newspapers for *Pearson's* stories. Do you want this sort of a magazine?

Review of Reviews

Fifty Magazines Condensed—More Necessary Than Ever.

In a single number of *The Review of Reviews* there are sixty topics, every one of real, immediate interest to every intelligent man and woman, discussed and interpreted by Dr. Albert Shaw, his staff, and his contributors; there are one hundred pictures that really illustrate and inform, including the cartoon department, which amuses into the bargain; there are fifty magazines and leading articles skilfully condensed, and scores of the new books reviewed. *"The Review of Reviews* is a liberal education," is the way one eminent subscriber sums it up. The more things that happen—the more magazines there are—the more indispensable is *The Review of Reviews*. Busy men and women want it, need it, read it. Why not you?

Woman's Home Companion

The greater *Woman's Home Companion* will be the most interesting, the most useful and the most beautiful woman's magazine published. There will be fiction by Anna Katherine Green, Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, Anne Warner, Myra Kelly, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and a host of others. There will be special articles no woman will want to miss. With nearly a score of different practical departments for women *Woman's Home Companion* can promise the most useful woman's magazine in the world. In short, *The Companion* will have more stories than the fiction magazines, more pictures than the picture magazines, and more practical departments than any other magazine.

World Evangel

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are Sunday School teachers or scholars should not fail to include *The World Evangel* in their combination magazine orders. *The Evangel* is the leading Sunday School magazine. It makes teaching delightful and effective, its fund of anecdotes enabling the teacher to interest scholars of all grades. Its lesson study department provides the best available exposition and information, and its lesson-teaching department is divided into Adult, Intermediate and Primary Departments, including comment on Primary Graded Lessons. The Superintendent's Department is most practical. In addition to the lesson comment, by six specialists, it presents the most successful methods and news. *The Evangel* will save time and increase your efficiency.

World To-day (The)

The one magazine indispensable to every home. A world review, furnishing monthly not only a complete digest of events, but many attractive articles on timely subjects, by noted contributors. In it you will find events, religion, travel, science, invention, art, drama, literature, education, etc., treated in a popular way, affording recreation for the idle hour, and, best of all, something worth while. In illustration it is a regular panorama of the world—many of the pictures being in colors. *The World To-Day* is really a $3 magazine for but $1.50. It is clean, healthful and inspiring—just right for Christian readers. Its remarkable quality and low price make it an exceptional bargain. It has proven one of our most popular publications, and we recommend it strongly to our readers.

MAGAZINE COMBINATION BLANK

To **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 93 to 112 Bible House, New York City:**

Enclosed please find $..... for ***The Christian Herald*** *and the following Magazines, to be sent to the Addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.*

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with any ONE Magazine (except Review of Reviews) listed on OPPOSITE PAGE, $2.00; with any TWO Magazines, $2.65; with any THREE Magazines, $3.30.

	NAME	STREET AND POST-OFFICE	STATE
Send The Christian Herald FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—WITH DREAMLAND CALENDAR $1.50 for the United States and Canada. Foreign Countries $1 Extra. ..... to	IS THIS A RENEWAL?		
SEND..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to		With ONE Magazine, $2.00	
SEND..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to		With TWO Magazines, $2.65	
SEND..... (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE) to		With THREE Magazines, $3.30	

FREE Our Superb DREAMLAND CALENDAR goes FREE with Every Annual Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Name of Sender.....

Date..... *19*.....

Address.....

EACH MAGAZINE May Be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS

If Your Remittance is in Excess of Amount Required, We Refund at Once the Difference at Our Own Expense. Please Bear This in Mind

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

1 **Are All Your Offers Open to both New and Old Subscribers?** They are.

☆ ☆ ☆

2 **Do You Refund the Money if Premiums Are Not Satisfactory?** Yes.

☆ ☆ ☆

3 **Do You Fully Prepay Charges?** Yes.

☆ ☆ ☆

4 **In Case the Premium ordered is Sold Out before the Order Reaches You?** We Refund Your Money at Once.

☆ ☆ ☆

5 **If the Premiums are Injured in Transit?** We Substitute Perfect Goods.

6 **May the Magazines, Premiums, and Dreamland Calendar each be sent to a Different Address?** Yes—and **without any extra charge.** The Full Address should be entered Opposite the Premiums of Your Choice, and both nearest Express Office and Post Office Should be Carefully Noted.

☆ ☆ ☆

7 **Is the Dreamland Calendar sent with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald?** Always.

8 **My present Subscription Does Not Expire for Several Months. How Can I Secure Magazines and Premiums NOW?** By renewing **Now.** We will then Extend Your Subscription for One Year from Present Date of Expiration, and Send Premiums, Calendar and Magazines **At Once.**

☆ ☆ ☆

9 **How May I Secure More Than One Premium?** By Paying for Additional Premiums at rate quoted below for extra copies.

10 **May a Subscriber who Selects a Premium Accept a Magazine Combination, and on what Terms?** Yes; if a Subscription to **The Christian Herald with Premium** calls for $2.00, and **One Magazine** is selected, send $2.50; if **Two Magazines,** send $3.15; if **Three Magazines,** send $3.80. If the Subscription with Premium calls for $3.00, **add $1.00** to the figures just given.

☆ ☆ ☆

11 **May The Christian Herald or the Magazines be sent to Foreign Countries?** Yes, by Paying Extra Postage.

REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 93 to 112 Bible House, New York City:**

Find enclosed $..... for One Year's Subscription and Premiums as entered below, which send, all Charges Prepaid, to the following Addresses:

	NAME	STREET AND POST-OFFICE	STATE
Send The Christian Herald FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—With DREAMLAND CALENDAR, $1.50 for United States and Canada. Foreign Countries $1 Extra. to	IS THIS A RENEWAL?		
SEND..Before the Doctor Comes to By DRS. CRAWFORD and WELTON. 400 Large Pages; Illustrated; Bound in Silk Finish, Green Cloth, Gold Stamp. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND..The Story Bible to By MARGARET E. SANGSTER. 400 Generoua Pages; Bound in Royal Purple Cloth; Numerous Illustrations in Color. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND..Hero Tales from American Life to By FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER. 400 Very Fascinating Pages; Illustrated; Bound Most Attractively in Red and Gold. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00; Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND..Red Letter New Testament to ALL THE WORDS OF OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00	Authorized or Revised Version,	WHICH?	
SEND..India Paper Red Letter Bible to HELPS, MAPS, CONCORDANCE; Overlapping Edges; Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit; Red under Gold. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00 **(Weighs only 20 oz.)** AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		If You Can Afford an Extra Dollar, Take the Silk-Sewed, Calf Finish Lining. As Good as Any Genuine Morocco, $10.00 Bible.	

OUR EXQUISITE 1910 DREAMLAND CALENDAR—**FREE**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and Each Premium may be Sent to a Different Address Without Extra Charge.

Name of Sender.....

Date..... *19*.....

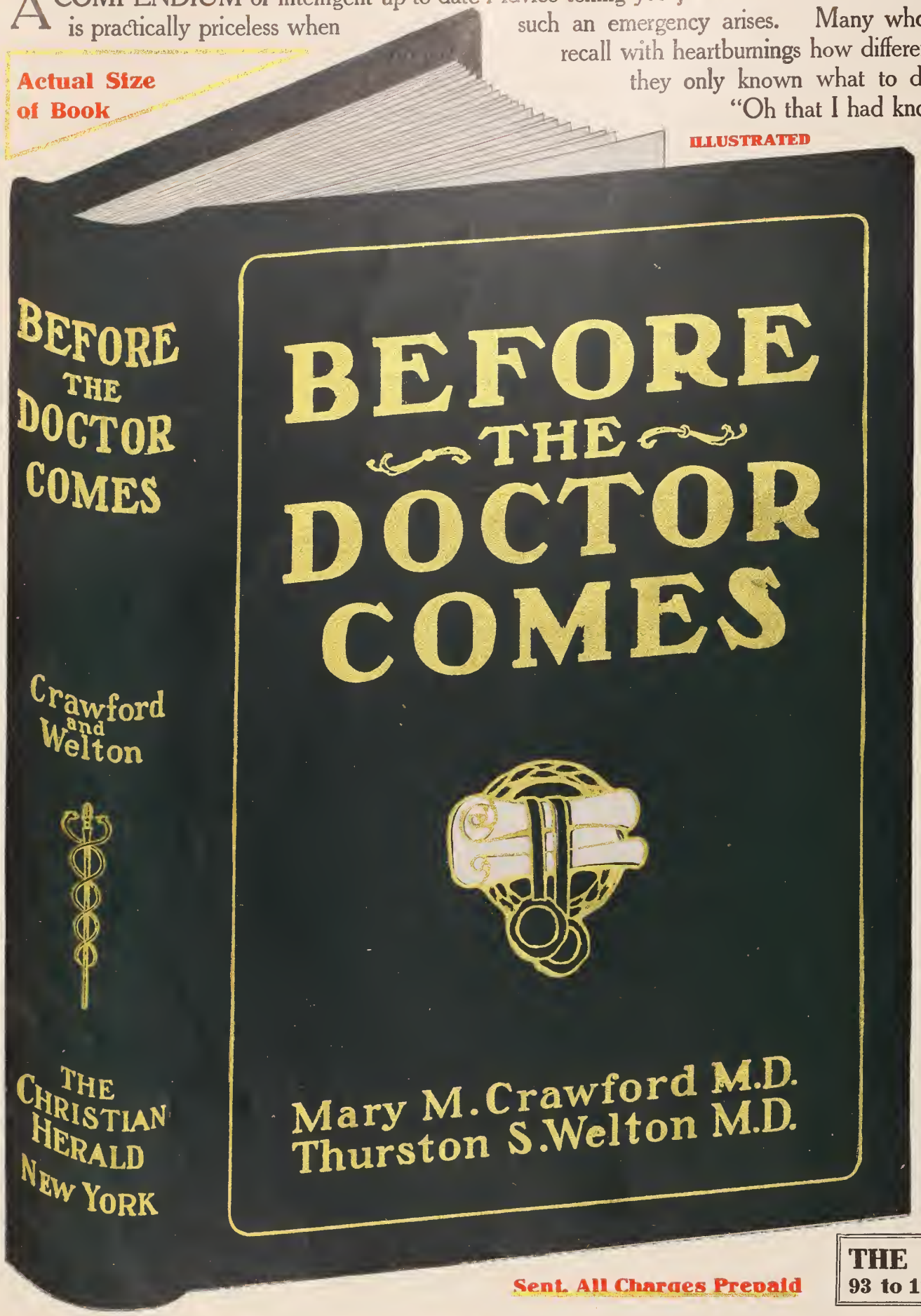
Address.....

WHEN Premiums are ordered, Please give both Post-Office and Express Addresses

A Good Samaritan in Time of Need

A COMPENDIUM of intelligent up-to-date Advice telling you just what to do while awaiting the arrival of a physician, is practically priceless when such an emergency arises. Many who read this announcement will recall with heartburnings how different things might have been had they only known what to do under certain circumstances. "Oh that I had known! But now it is too late."

Actual Size of Book



ILLUSTRATED

Tells Just What to Do

"Before the Doctor Comes" enables any one to know quickly the most efficacious remedy to apply in case of sudden illness or accident while waiting for the Doctor to arrive. With this Ready Reference Book in the house you may rest assured that you are prepared to do all that is possible to do for your loved ones.

Compact and Comprehensive

An exhaustive Index enables you to instantly turn to the very page that will tell you in a few simple words "What to do and how to do it" until the arrival of a physician.

Written in the fall of 1909 by two practising physicians, every line is right up to date and every recommendation is based on the very latest results of modern experience.

For many years to come this unusually helpful book will be recognized as a Standard Compendium of Emergency Advice.

This book has the hearty Endorsement of Notable Medical Men, who realize the necessity for quick and intelligent action in certain emergencies.

What $2 Will Buy

THIS Generously Illustrated Volume, "BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES" (400 pages, bound in Green and Gold); Our incomparable "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to January 1st, 1911 (All Three), for Only **$2.00**

Sent All Charges Prepaid

ADDRESS TO-DAY

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
93 to 112 Bible House, New York

What Would You Do While Waiting for the Physician to Arrive?

Were your child bitten by a mad dog?

Were a member of your family to fall and fracture a limb or dislocate an elbow or a shoulder?

Were baby to develop diphtheria in the night?

Were some one in the family to take virulent poison by mistake?

Were you to get a cinder imbedded in the eye?

Were the baby to develop the croup and have bad choking spells?

Were a fishbone to get caught in your throat?

Were an artery accidentally cut, with danger of bleeding to death?

Were you to detect symptoms of either scarlet fever or the measles in your child while traveling?

Were one of your family to be badly burned or scalded with boiling water?

Were your child to sprain an ankle while out walking with you?

Were a visitor at your home to suddenly faint?

Were your child to swallow a coin?

Were you called upon to revive someone nearly drowned?

Were your child to fall on its head and be rendered unconscious?

Were a spider to poison one of your family?

Were you to be seized with an uncontrollable fit of sneezing or hiccoughs?

Without "BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES" you MAY do the proper thing; but with this splendid work to guide you, you KNOW that you are doing the best that can be done. Include this "Good Samaritan" when you order.

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from page 992

rest? and I told him they were called Small Burghers, and paid fifty guilders and had the freedom of trade only. He said most extraordinary! He wondered that he had never heard of the Order, but he thought he must pay his five hundred; for in these days of treason it would be worth while to be exempt from attainder and confiscation of goods."

"Well then?"

"I said, it is past. It only lasted eleven years, for then came Lord Lovelace and the English, and Lovelace made all citizens equal. Then Artaveldt thumped his stick on my brick sidewalk and cried out—'Very proper indeed! I am against an aristocracy of wealth! It is the most vulgar and offensive of all distinctions! It is a pernicious difference! abominably pernicious!' And so lifting his beaver, and touching his brow with the gold knob on his stick, he walked off as pompous as if from all the French kings and counts he was descended; and just then I had no words ready for him."

"Very good was that. Silence is the unbearable answer. Keep thy anger secret, Jan. After all, what was it but a few words? They were nothing. His son Joris is a man that all praise. He is Virginia's friend since these many years. With him she first went on the ice, her lessons he helped her to learn, to dance he taught her, he——"

"To the heart of my dislike thou art coming. I think Joris Artaveldt is in love with Virginia, and that foolishness he will be teaching to her next."

"Dost thou think all the young men in New York are in love with Virginia?"

"All of them that have any light in their eyes are in love with her. See then, for that very cause I have chosen her a husband to make her happy and give her no adventures. It is adventures that make women wrong and unhappy."

"Art thou thinking of Batavius De Vries? She will never marry that man. I have told thee. Cast that thought out of thy mind."

"That I will not. For seven years it has been the first and the last thought. About it I have now no doubts, not one. That is the end of the matter. I am right."

"Just now it is the end, for I hear the boat scraping the shingle. That will be Rose and Virginia returning."

"Where have they been?"

"On the river with Joris Artaveldt."

"What did I tell thee? See now!"

"Well, then, I think Joris may be in love with Rose. His father would like it so."

"I, too, would like it so. It would be a great satisfaction to me, and for once Justice Artaveldt and Jansen Van Vroom would be of the same mind. And, Katrina, if this friend of Virginia's be Lady Rose Harley, then in my house let her be called Lady Rose. I do not object to titles, not at all. Whoever is good and noble may say so. Disguising the matter is improper."

"Lady Rose is handsome enough and proud enough to be a queen, but she loves Virginia like a dear sister. So soon as she saw her, she loved her."

"She could not help that—no one could. I have on my Flemish ruffles and long waistcoat, so then I will stay here and make welcome to my house this English lady—that will be proper, and she will expect it."

Madame did not answer. She went into the house and her husband followed her. Together they stood at a window watching the two girls slowly stepping up the flight of low stone stairs leading from the beach to the first grassy lawn. They were hand in hand; they were singing and laughing at the song which they were evidently only learning, for they corrected themselves, and went over a strain, and then ceased suddenly, and stood watching the apparently troublesome task of fastening the boat.

Jan's eyes lengthened and widened with delight, and his face was transfigured with love as he watched them. Presently young Artaveldt came bounding up the steps and, passing gently between the girls, took a hand of each. Then the Captain moved restlessly.

"Katrina," he said, "what a great thing it is to be young! Yes, indeed, what a great thing it is to be crazy!"

Katrina slipped her hand into his—"We, too, Jan! We are crazy yet! Would thou be wiser?"

"To be a fool with thee, I am content. Look once at Virginia. Is she not the fairest creature God ever made?"

"She is thy only daughter, but thou must not forget thy dear son."

"My boy can fight for his will, and his right, but my sweet Virginia must be cared for every moment. The darling can not say this or that for herself."

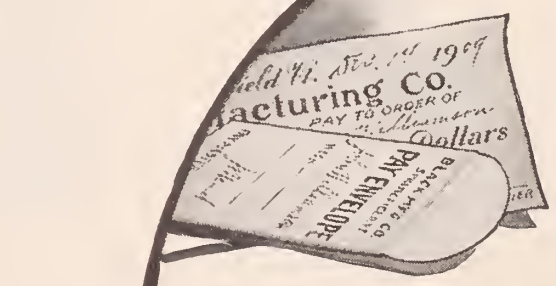
"A great mistake that is. Cross thy Virginia's will just once, and thou wilt have thy big hands full. Look at the Lady Rose; is she not very lovely?"

"She is like a gipsy. For such a dark woman I care not. She is nothing to Virginia but a great difference—yet I have known some men who thought much of dark women. I understand not such men. She will match young Artaveldt very well. May a good Fate send a gold ring between them."

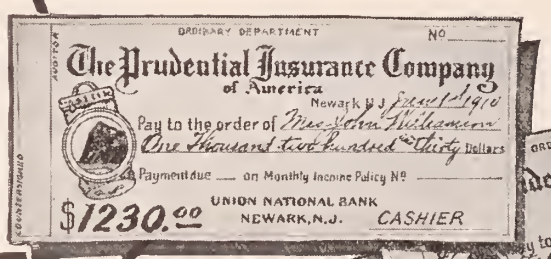
Madame nodded her head, and kept her eyes on the two girls and the young man approaching. The glory of the setting sun was behind them, the young spring flowers at their feet, the young green leaves above their head, and all the winds of Love and Hope blowing softly through their lives. They were yet in a world that expected every good thing from everybody. So they came into the presence of the Captain and his wife with a confident joyfulness, and the Captain rose to the occasion. He gave Lady Rose a welcome full of honor and kindness, and she rewarded him with a bewildering glance from her large brown eyes, and spread out her skirts in such a coquettishly alluring courtesy that there leaped from some long forgotten corner of the Captain's memory a bow of grace and admiration to answer it. He was astonished and pleased with his own aptitude, and he took an instant liking to the beautiful girl who had caused him to behave with so much gallantry and fashion.

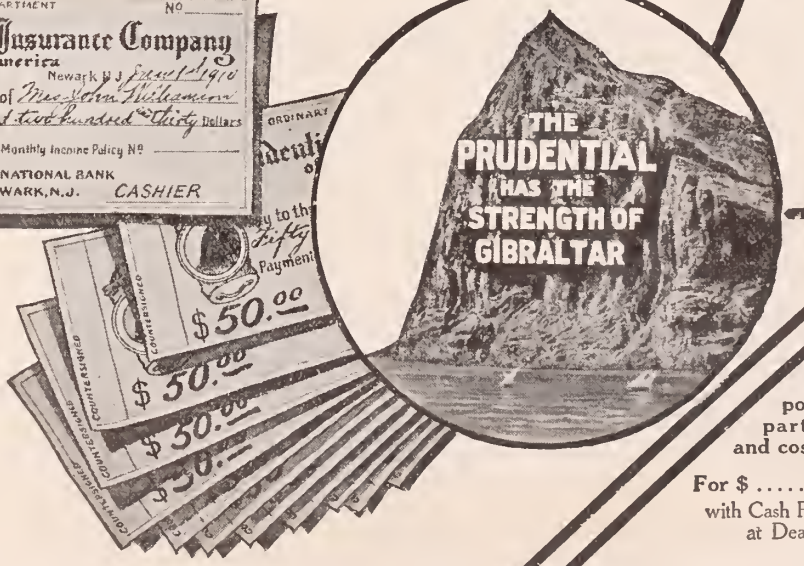
They had trooped together into the large houseplace; they were windblown, and sun-flecked, and hungry; and Virginia asked anxiously about the tea hour. Then Madame came delightedly to the front of emergencies. Her face—strong, sympathetic, and sensible—beamed upon the inquirer; her words were full of hospitable kindness. She called servants to lay the damask cloth, and then, assisted by Rose and Virginia, she set in order the china and crystal and silver necessary. In a short time the large table held one of those simply luxurious meals called "high teas"; and, oh, the innocent mirth of the girls, the ringing laughter of Artaveldt, the loving care of Madame, the delightful dictation of the Captain! Such repasts are not all material; a spirit informs them; they are a kind of household sacrament, and cannot be classed with mere physical feeding of flesh and blood.

To be continued



Salary Checks
or
Pay Envelopes
end with your life—
then
The Prudential
Monthly Income Checks Begin





Dept. 70
Send this coupon for full particulars and cost.

For $ .....a Month
with Cash Payment at Death.

Name.....
Address.....
Occupation.....
My Age is..... Beneficiary's Age.....
Immediate Benefit and Continuous Monthly Income Policy.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President
Home Office, Newark, N. J.

The Family Is Safe—The Income Guaranteed

Trained Hands are a Fortune

LIFEBUOY SOAP protects the hands from germs that infect scratches and cuts. It disinfects and heals as well as cleanses.

5c. At Your Grocers

LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY, Cambridge, Mass.

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

OUR STREETS ARE FULL OF JANGLED NERVES

The rush and hurry of modern life is a continual drain on nerve tissue But the breakdown never comes without its warnings. When "vim" seems to have deserted you—you get the "blues" and ordinary duties bring increasing weariness, then is the time to forestall a more serious condition.

Your doctor will prescribe a tonic—ask him about

Sanatogen
THE FOOD-TONIC

Sanatogen is just the right combination of two properties most needed by your system when in this state, one is pure concentrated albumen the best part of Nature's only true food—milk. And the other, Sodium Glycero-Phosphate, a substance that acts as a tonic and upbuilder for the brain and nervous system.

Sanatogen combines extraordinary efficiency with absolute harmlessness and has been prescribed and used with most remarkable results for many years by the medical profession the world over.

We want you to fill in the coupon for a copy of Dr. C. W. Saleeby's book, "The Will To Do." It contains some new statements about your nervous system that are surprising. How it controls your success—your health and that without nervous activity you would be but a "locomotive vegetable." Dr. Saleeby's reputation as a writer and deep thinker assures you of a profitable and pleasant half hour.

Get Sanatogen from your druggist—if not obtainable from him write

THE BAUER CHEMICAL COMPANY
Everett Building, Fourth Avenue, New York

.....

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me a free copy of Dr. C. W. Saleeby's book "The Will to Do."

Name.....

Address .....

Druggist.....

Address.....

On the Grace of Giving

By Mrs. M. Baxter

"WHAT is your rule about giving?" is a question often asked among Christians. The replies are various, but they are always in accordance with the measure in which God is appreciated by the speaker. Many fall back upon the old Jewish law, and say, with a kind of self-conscious righteousness, "I always give the tenth." Others, who do not make much stir about it, reverse this order, live on the tenth of their income, and give nine-tenths to God. We know of one who always does so. "But how can such a man keep up his position?" some may say.

When our position is to be at God's disposal as regards all we are, and all we have, the keeping of our position is in his hands, not ours; it does not consist in having a house furnished to our taste, in having a number of servants, horses, carriages, and the society which such surroundings always bring—but, on the contrary, in being free from all which cannot serve God's purpose.

Under the law, the tenth of everything was God's portion, and a pious Jew would have counted himself guilty of sacrilege to appropriate this portion to his own use. In the early days of the church, some few thousands of believers "were of one heart and of one soul; neither said any of them that aught of the things which he possessed [let alone the tithes] was his own." Then great grace was upon them all; then half-hearted men dared not join themselves unto them; then a lie could not live for half an hour; then all the sick were healed, and conversions took place in multitudes. What, then, would be the effect if the millions of believers now living in this land were to do the same? What would be the result if once again the Spirit were abroad among us to leave all and follow Jesus? Thank God, there are blessed instances of this Spirit among us, but the majority of believers do not give to the work of the Lord much more, if as much, as respectable unconverted people do.

The apostle Paul speaks to us of the "grace," not the "law," of giving. He has laid down a law of God in this matter: "He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." God has one rule in our days, not of law, but of grace. He does not bind us to a tenth, or a fifth, or one-half, but says, "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give, not grudgingly, or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." What, then, is the purpose of our hearts? "All for me and a fraction the Lord's, to satisfy my own conscience!" Is this the purpose of heart? "I must have my comfort, I must make the same appearance as my friends, or what would they think of me? I must keep my carriage; it is expected of men. I must have receptions; and then, how can I give more? My income barely suffices."

Who insists on all this? Is it God or "the prince of this world"? "Oh, everybody does the same." And is your purpose of heart to honor the claim of everybody but God? And are you, poor slave of everybody's opinion, a child of God? Does not such a bondage come from his enemy? Oh, be free: honor God's claim. He "is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work . . . being enriched in everything to all simplicity [see margin], which causeth through us thanksgiving to God." Simplicity, or singleness of eye, makes everything easy.

SECOND PRINTING — 200TH THOUSAND
The Best Selling Book in the United States

The Calling of Dan Matthews

By HAROLD BELL WRIGHT, Author of
"The Shepherd of the Hills" "That Printer of Udell's"

FORCEFUL WHOLESOME THOUGHTFUL

"With all his simplicity of style, Mr. Wright has the art of making his characters live—of making us know and love them. We feel that we have been in Corinth ourselves, and that it was worth while, aside from the pretty love story."
—*Chicago Record-Herald*

"In this day of sensational stories and the writing of improbable books, The Calling of Dan Matthews is a relief to the jaded reader."—*San Francisco Bulletin*

Illustrations in Color by Arthur I. Keller

A Realistic Story of Pathos and Humor, Courage and Conviction

"A good, wholesome story."
—*Baltimore American*
"It is well told." —*Boston Globe*
"It is impossible to read the book without being happier for it."—*Portland Spectator*
"A very dramatic and interesting story."
—*Chicago Journal*
"A character study full of vital thought, humor and action."—*Washington Times*
"Unquestionably the author knows the life with which he deals."—*Chicago Post*
"Its portrayal of character carries with it the assurance of truth."—*Buffalo News*

364 Pages 12mo. Cloth $1.50

The Shepherd of the Hills } New Editions Uniformly Bound with
That Printer of Udell's } The Calling of Dan Matthews. Each $1.50

Mr. Wright's Books Are Sold Everywhere

Every Progressive Bookseller has them; or order from the Publishers. **The Book Supply Company**

Fine Sets for Your Library. Prices and Values Unequalled

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS. THREE QUARTERS MOROCCO. GILT TOPS. Not a Bankrupt Stock—Not a Publisher's Clean-up

¶ Fine Bindings. Genuine Three Quarters Morocco, Gilt Tops. Excellent Paper. Beautiful Illustrations. Size of Volumes 8¼x5½ Inches. Honest Values. Liberal Reductions from Publishers' Actual Bonafide List Prices—No Delayed Shipments—No Substitutions.

¶ OUR BROAD GUARANTEE—Return at Our Expense if you are not fully satisfied. No matter what the dissatisfaction. We ask no questions. We refund every cent you pay us for them without quibble or delay.

Big Values	Color of Binding	Pub. Price	Our Price
Dickens' Wks., 15 Vol.	Wine	$30.00	$13.50
Shakespeare, 12 Vol...	Green	24.00	10.80
Robert Browning's Wks., 12 Vol.....	Wine	24.00	10.80
Eliot's Wks., 10 Vol..	Wine	20.00	8.95
Thackeray's Wks., 15 Vol.....	Red	30.00	13.50
Life and Works of Lincoln, 7¾x5, ¾ Leather, 9 Vol.....	Blue	22.50	7.85
Motley's Wks., 17 Vol.	Red	34.00	15.30
Gibbon's Rome, 12 Vol.	Red	24.00	10.80
Carlyle's Wks., 10 Vol.	Red	20.00	8.95
Tolstoi's Wks., 12 Vol.	Wine	24.00	10.80
Edgar A. Poe's Wks., 11 Vol.....	Green	22.00	9.90
Bronte's Wks., 6 Vol..	Blue	12.00	5.40
Hugo's Wks., 8 Vol...	Red	16.00	7.20

Big Values	Color of Binding	Pub. Price	Our Price
Scott's Waverly Novels, 12 Vol.....	Red	$24.00	$10.80
Irving's Wks., 10 Vol..	Red	20.00	8.95
Bulwer's Wks., 13 Vol.	Green	26.00	11.70
Works of Roosevelt, 7⅛x4⅜, ½ Buckskin, 12 Vol.....		18.00	6.35
Plutarch's Wks., 6 Vol.	Wine	12.00	5.40
Guizot's France, 8 Vol.	Green	16.00	7.20
Macaulay's Eng., 5 Vol.	Wine	10.00	4.50
Ruskin's Wks., 15 Vol.	Green	30.00	13.50
Works of J. F. Cooper, 12 Vol.....	Green	24.00	10.80
Balzac's Wks., 18 Vol.	Red	36.00	16.20
Prescott's Wks., 12 Vol.	Green	24.00	10.80
Hawthorne's Wks., 8 Vol.....	Blue	16.00	7.20
Wks. of Dumas, 10 Vol.	Red	20.00	8.95

CATALOG FREE
A Guide for Book Buyers, 576 Pages. Size 8½x5½. Write us for it today.

BOOKS
of all the Publishers. Bibles, Periodicals, etc. Bargains on every page.

Our mammoth catalog advertises over 25,000 books of all publishers. Every book carried in stock. Orders filled promptly. Great reductions. Big savings. Catalog sent, postage prepaid, free on request. A quarter million buyers testify to the advantages we offer. Every purchaser a satisfied customer. We want your orders. Our prices are convincing. Unequaled service for handling Public, Private and School Library orders.

We will not honor requests for catalog from large cities like New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, etc.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS
E. W. REYNOLDS, President
Established 1895. Incorporated 1899. 220-222 MONROE ST., CHICAGO

Professor James Stalker

Who Fills the Chair of Church History in the United Free Church College at Aberdeen, Scotland, Author of one of the most widely read Lives of Christ in the English language, will write the Historical Setting and the Spiritual Interpretation of next year's International Lessons on the Life of Christ from the Gospel of Matthew,

Every Week During 1910

On the Life of Christ
in
The Sunday School Times

(Issued Every Week. $1.00 a year.)

$1.00 Special Introductory Rate for New Subscriptions from NOW until the end of NEXT YEAR **1910**

SEND ONE DOLLAR TO-DAY and get the remaining issues of 1909 and all the issues of 1910. Remit by check, money order or postage stamps

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES COMPANY, Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

$1000 PRIZE BOOK
RURAL CHRISTENDOM
Or, THE PROBLEMS OF CHRISTIANIZING COUNTRY COMMUNITIES
By CHARLES ROADS. 322 pages. 90 cents net.
A remarkable book in a new field.
AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION
1816 Chestnut Street - - Philadelphia

The **World Revival Songs and Hymns**
Contains 256 Pages, 303 Selections
DR. W. S. PLUMER BRYAN, Pastor of the Church of the Covenant, Chicago, says: "It combines what we need in the Church of the Covenant better than any other book we have been able to procure for the purposes of our Sabbath School prayer meeting and Christian Endeavor services."
The long-looked-for Revival Book. "The King's Business" is in it—also the famous "Glory Song."
Bound in beautiful Leatherette at $15 per 100. 25c by mail. Cloth Board $25 per 100, 30c by mail (the 100 rate for any number of copies). U.S. stamps gladly taken in payment. W. Elmer Bailey, Pub Carey, O.

8 HOLIDAY POST CARDS 10¢
Send 10c for High Grade Colored or Embossed Christmas and New Years Cards. We send you quality cards, not quantity. 24 cards for 25c.
Kansas Post Card Co., Dept. 449, Topeka, Kans.

Save Steps between kitchen and dining room. One trip with Wheel Tray sets table. Another clears it. Stands beside table for serving. Beside sink while washing dishes. Price $10, exp. paid. Circular
WHEEL TRAY CO., 4350 West 61st Place, Chicago, Ill.

What About The Turkey?

By JOSEPH McDONALD

THE world is very happy, for Thanksgiving Day is near,
Trouble vanishes from sight, and life is full of cheer.
The homestead rings with laughter: the cousins all have come,
The pantry groans with pumpkin pies, and mince, with many a plum;
But in our joyous feasting, do we ever stop to say:
"How do the poor old turkeys feel about Thanksgiving Day?"

How fluffy and how innocent the infant turkey looked,
Last spring before he ever knew that such as he were cooked!
And as we tossed him corn and mush, with free and lavish hand,
Alas, poor little turkey! he did not understand
That it was all on our account we let him live so high,
And that for our Thanksgiving Day he fattened—but to die!

Our wise forefathers so ordained, and we are not to blame
Because they chose the season's bird and bade us choose the same.
There is no morsel quite so choice, admits the epicure,
As fine young turkey-meat in Fall: of that we all are sure;
And we are glad to have it, but we really must say
We feel sorry for the turkey that we eat
THANKSGIVING DAY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

Life Lessons from First John*

THIS beautiful and poetic letter is one of the few New Testament Epistles of which the authenticity has never been questioned. Its ideas and its whole spirit are so essentially similar to those of John's Gospel that the dullest can see in both the hand of the same inspired artificer.

The prevailing motive of the epistle is that of love—love to God, love to man—the love which works untiringly for its object, which keeps the commandments of the loved One, and, loving him, loves all that he loves, for his sake.

None of our modern sects, though some of them count their ideals greatly superior to those of what they call the "old-fashioned Christianity," has conceived or can conceive a higher creed than this. The human mind cannot grasp anything higher.

Those to whom John wrote were evidently in danger, in his judgment, of being led away by false gods. The temptations of those days were like our own, and the admonitions of John to his people apply just as well to us. To them, as to us, came the lust of the eyes and the pride of life; Antichrists abounded; deniers of Jesus and his Gospel were on every side. But we are told, in sweet comfort, that if we confess our sins God is faithful and just to forgive them, and that we have an advocate with the Father, who is himself a propitiation for them.

The great peace movement of our century might well choose as the motto for its flag the fourth chapter of this wonderful epistle. He who loveth God loveth his brother also, and in this love all fear is cast out.

In one of Dr. Jefferson's pointed comments upon the present prevalent doctrine that we must keep ourselves heavily armed in order to promote national peace he says, "If nations are not armed, they are certain to fight; but, if properly equipped with deadly weapons, they think only of peace. Nations are never so friendly as when they sit down in the midst of explosives and look at one another through the bore of a gun. The editor of a military journal recently published an article in which he represents the military strength of the nations by figures of men, a huge giant representing Russia standing at one end of the line, and a little pigmy, representing the United States, standing at the other. It is evidently the regret of this editor that the United States cannot be more like Russia. Militarism, in the attractive garb of the angel of peace, is making advances which no patriot can witness without alarm. It is an arduous undertaking to break down the ideals of a nation, and the United States must be 'educated' to appreciate the beauty and worth of guns as safeguards of the peace."

This is an eloquent plea for that same love for and trust in his fellowmen that John, in his fourth chapter, urges upon every Christian, telling us that the man who says "I love God," yet hateth his brother, is a liar.

The Ten Commandments held none of this spirit of self-sacrificing love. They stood for justice and righteousness, but no more. John enjoins far more. We "ought to lay down our lives for the brethren"; and if our brother have need, we cannot, if the love of God dwelleth in us, shut up our bowels of compa sion from him. The "new commandment" of Jesus is added by John, in chapter after chapter of this epistle, to the immemorial moral law, upon which the constitutions of great States have been built.

* Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, December 5. TEXT: I. John 4: 7-21.

The Ruin of Idleness*

IN one of the most delightful of our modern books, Carl Hilty's collection of essays entitled *Happiness*, he con. nds that the chief obstacle in the way of civilization has always been man's hatred of work. His plea that every one should work, as hard and steadily as he can, is very eloquent.

Hilty emphasizes one point, which is also mentioned prominently by Dr. MacAdam. Busying one's self about trifles is not work. True work concerns itself with the production of that which is valuable for mankind.

You may say that you do not know what to do. Two correspondents of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in widely separated States, have recently written to this office to ask what they should do. They did not have to earn

Continued on next page

* Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, December 5. TEXT: Matt. 25: 1-13.

48 CENTS This Exquisite Neck-Set, Five Articles, Post-paid.

Not the least bit "ordinary" is this charming neck set. Quality so fine, value so wonderfully good cannot help but delight you.

For it would cost you more than double at any store.

The collar is fine, imported net and Irish Val lace, daintily trimmed with silk cord and silk buttons. It is boned, and adjustable to any size.

The jabot is double, and of fine imported net edged with broad Irish Val.

The brooch is an enamel finish Gainsborough picture mounted in a gold-plated frame. And the two dainty baby-pins are real mother of pearl.

The combination is charmingly dainty and stylish.

We'll refund your money promptly if you are not thoroughly pleased with it. Complete set, five articles, sent post-paid for 48 cents. Send stamps, coins or money-order.

Free Style Book

Only new and exclusive styles are shown in this attractive, free book. Lace neckwear, belts and fashionable jewelry novelties from the foremost London and Paris makers.

We import them direct. Every article in this book has been selected specially for its extra fine quality and its extra good value.

Yet the prices are actually less than you usually pay for ordinary styles and regular stock at retail stores.

Send for your copy of this interesting book to-day—It contains hundreds of helpful suggestions, pretty, attractive things for Christmas—rare bargains.

It will be a big help in your Christmas shopping. Just ask for it on a postal—its yours, free.

HERZFELDER & SON 105-M Water St., New York, N. Y.

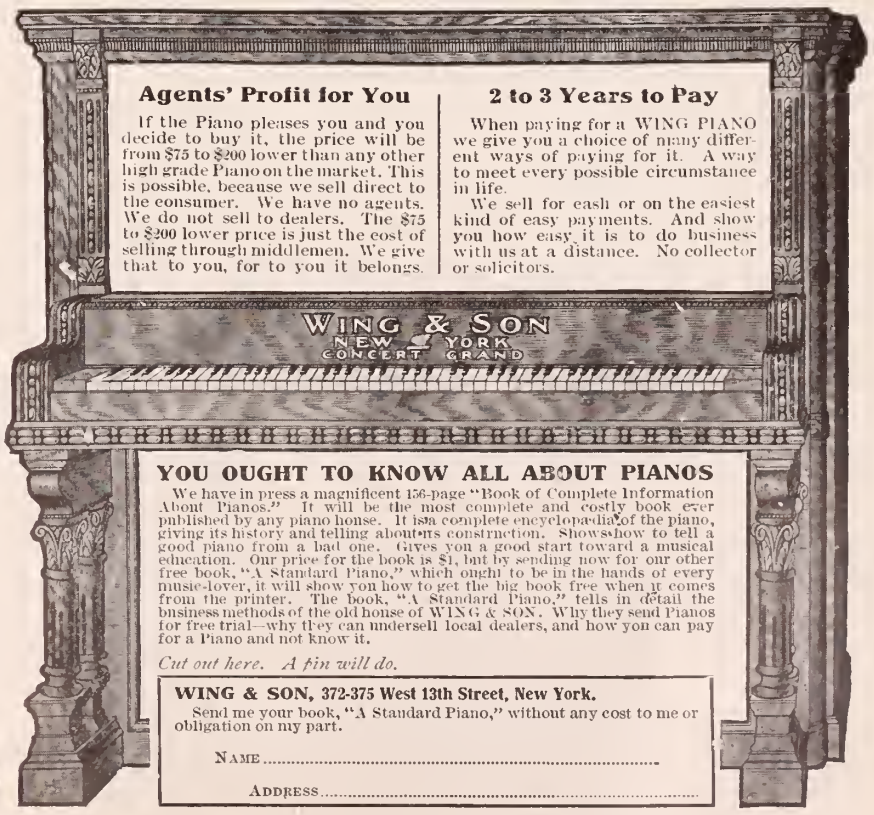
YOU OUGHT TO HEAR A WING PIANO

FOUR WEEKS' FREE TRIAL
We Pay Freight Both Ways

A Beautiful Toned High Grade Piano on Easy Payments

In 41 years we have built and sold over 40,000 WING PIANOS. All this experience goes into the WING PIANO of to-day, and makes it as high a grade Piano as you can buy. Thousands of customers yearly write us of the tone and durability of their WING PIANO.

Four Weeks' Free Trial. Some pianos sound well in the warerooms but are a disappointment in the home. WING PIANOS keep their purity and power anywhere; that is why we make the unusual offer of sending you one for 4 weeks on trial in your own home without payment or deposit. You can be the judge of it in the place in which it must be used. We pay freight both ways, if after a 4 weeks' trial you decide not to buy.


Agents' Profit for You
If the Piano pleases you and you decide to buy it, the price will be from $75 to $200 lower than any other high grade Piano on the market. This is possible, because we sell direct to the consumer. We have no agents. We do not sell to dealers. The $75 to $200 lower price is just the cost of selling through middlemen. We give that to you, for to you it belongs.
2 to 3 Years to Pay
When paying for a WING PIANO we give you a choice of many different ways of paying for it. A way to meet every possible circumstance in life.
We sell for cash or on the easiest kind of easy payments. And show you how easy it is to do business with us at a distance. No collector or solicitors.
WING & SON
NEW YORK
CONCERT GRAND
YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ALL ABOUT PIANOS
We have in press a magnificent 156-page "Book of Complete Information About Pianos." It will be the most complete and costly book ever published by any piano house. It is a complete encyclopaedia of the piano, giving its history and telling about its construction. Shows how to tell a good piano from a bad one. Gives you a good start toward a musical education. Our price for the book is $1, but by sending now for our other free book, "A Standard Piano," which ought to be in the hands of every music-lover, it will show you how to get the big book free when it comes from the printer. The book, "A Standard Piano," tells in detail the business methods of the old house of WING & SON. Why they send Pianos for free trial—why they can undersell local dealers, and how you can pay for a Piano and not know it.
Cut out here. A pin will do.
WING & SON, 372-375 West 13th Street, New York.
Send me your book, "A Standard Piano," without any cost to me or obligation on my part.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....

A Good Bookcase FOR THE PRICE OF A GOOD BOOK $1.00 And Up Per Section

"Lundstrom" SECTIONAL BOOKCASE

From Factory To Fireside — *On Approval, Freight Paid*

THERE is no better Christmas or Birthday gift than a Lundstrom Sectional Bookcase. It *means* something—and doesn't cost much. You can buy one good section for the price of one good book—from one dollar upwards, according to the style you select from our catalogue.

Sent On Approval, Freight Paid. We Guarantee Safe Delivery

Over 50,000 American homes contain Lundstrom Sectional Bookcases. Very few of our customers bought more than two or three sections at first. Many bought only *one*. But it was a *start*—and it's the *right* way to buy a bookcase. It's the way we want *you* to buy. From time to time other sections may be added, and thus the bookcase grows with the library.

Lundstrom Sectional Bookcases are made for and universally used in the finest homes and offices throughout the country. Artistic appearance, solidity of construction, with latest practical improvements, combine to make them the leading Sectional Bookcases of the Century. Sold only by mail—not sold in stores. **Send for Catalogue To-day.**

Our "direct sales" plan saves YOU the dealer's profit.

Specify which catalogue is wanted: {Sectional Bookcase Catalogue No. 112. {Office Filing Cabinet Catalogue No. 210.

The C. J. Lundstrom Mfg. Co., Little Falls, N.Y. Manufacturers of Sectional Bookcases and Filing Cabinets.

BRANCH OFFICES: 319 Broadway, NEW YORK. 209 State Street, CHICAGO.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer. CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Madam, Which Way Do You Prefer?

See a Demonstration of Our Wonderful Marvel Self-Working Washer.

It Is Revolutionizing Laundry Work. The grandest invention of the age for the complete relief from all wash-day work and troubles. It Solves the Servant Question. It Does the Washing by Itself. Attach hose to faucet, our Marvel will do the rest, and you can read or rest or go about your other work.

The New Way

From actual photograph of Marvel doing week's washing.

DON'T—Strain Your Back Over a Wash-Tub.
—Have Red Arms and Swollen Knuckles.
—Wear Your Life Away Over a Wash-Board or an Old-Style "Woman-Power" Washer. The next time you are feeling half dead after a hard day's washing, you will wish you had our Marvel. Don't delay, send for it today. **Protect Your Clothes** from the rough usage they receive from steam laundries and the wear and tear from rubbing on wash-boards.

It Will Save Its Cost Many Times Over in the First Six Months, in the saving it will show on the clothes. Will last a lifetime. From now on, it will be wash-hour instead of wash-day. **You Will Buy This Washer Eventually.** Why Not Order It Right Now? Will wash the heaviest blankets or the most delicate fabrics equally well, snow white, sweet and clean. No trouble keeping servants with our machine in your home.

Handled by All First-Class Dealers. Price only $15.00. If your dealer does not carry it, we will ship direct, upon receipt of price, transportation prepaid.

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR OUR NEW PLAN showing how you can get the first machine we place in a community **ABSOLUTELY FREE.**

Fully Guaranteed by an old-established and reliable firm, and if not entirely satisfactory after 30 days' trial, let us know and you can return same, and your money will be immediately refunded. You are to be the judge.

THIS IS A MARVELOUS MACHINE, and although we have only recently obtained our first patents, we have made and sold over ten thousand of them, every one to a satisfied customer. We have had to increase our output four different times within the past two years, and are now building an addition to our plant which will give us forty thousand more square feet of floor surface. **THERE MUST BE SOME GOOD REASON FOR THIS.** You are doing yourself an injustice if you do not send for this machine immediately. Write today.

The Old Way

Please mail me your two free books.
I am interested in your Marvel Self-Working Washer.
My dealer is.....
My name is.....
Address.....

Send for These Free Books With Your Dealer's Name and Address.—We have published two books, one is a complete description of our marvelous labor-saving invention and the other is a laundry guide, containing information on how to remove spots and stains and many useful laundry hints. A postal will do.

THE EAGLE MFG. CO., 1641-1657 Blue Rock St., Cin'ti O.

The Ruin of Idleness

Continued from preceding page

their living. They were anxious to do some effective work for the Master. What should it be?

A source of difficulty in deciding a matter of this kind is that, in order to be really useful, one should pursue one's line of labor steadily. One must go regularly to one's school or office. Rain or shine, well or ill, one must perform the set task.

Few not absolutely obliged to do it will tie themselves down to the regular hours implied in taking up a steady occupation; but there are not many kinds of work in which this sort of binding down is not obligatory.

Be willing to sacrifice something in order to keep up an important line of endeavor. Not much that is worth while is done without pains and the enduring of "hardness."

Drummond, in his wonderful chapter on "Parasites," shows us vividly the way in which faculties which are not used gradually decay. The man who ceases to depend upon himself, but worms his living out of others, is a parasite. "Let the parasitic life once be secured," Drummond quotes from Lankester, "and away go legs, jaws, eyes and ears; the active, highly gifted crab, insect or annelid, may become a mere sac, absorbing nourishment. Any new set of conditions occurring to an animal, conditions which render its food and safety easily attainable, seem to lead, as a rule, to degeneration, just as an active, healthy man sometimes degenerates when he becomes suddenly possessed of a fortune; or as Rome degenerated when possessed of the riches of the ancient world. The habit of parasitism clearly acts in this way."

We all know that the physical health often suffers when a man drops industry for idleness. The human frame was meant for activity. It cannot be slothful and at the same time prosper.

This is conclusively proven by the prevalence of that strange, new disease known as "hookworm." Every one realizes that the climate in many parts of the world is not conducive to industry; but the presence of this disorder indicates that that disinclination must be shaken off if the race is to survive there. Dr. W. C. Stiles, of the Federal Marine Service at Washington, declares that 2,000,000 persons in our American States are afflicted with hookworm. He calls it "the lazy man's disease," "the American murderer," and says that in China it causes widespread disturbance of the mental and bodily functions. Intellectual dulness and dangerous inflation of the body follow in the train of this singular disease, which probably springs from indigestion, and causes, as well as feeds upon, laziness. The fear of it should incite everybody to active industry.

The story of the unhappy virgins is a warning against procrastination equally with idleness. We should not only work, but we should do our work promptly.

A Reader's Impression

—A LADY READER, who lives in St. Nicholas Avenue, New York City, after attending a service at the Bowery Mission during "Dedication Week," wrote us this cheering note, which is a fair sample of many others we are now receiving from friends of this soul-and-body saving institution: "I had the very great pleasure of attending a service at the Bowery Mission. I had always supposed that, in mission work, the expenditure of labor and money was out of all proportion to the returns, and should have said that probably the main good accomplished was to the workers themselves. But that morning service was a revelation to me, and if only half I saw and heard were true then the Bowery Mission is a wonderful investment. There was no collection, and I was told to send my contribution for the work to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I enclose $5."

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM.

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢, 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS

Chiclets

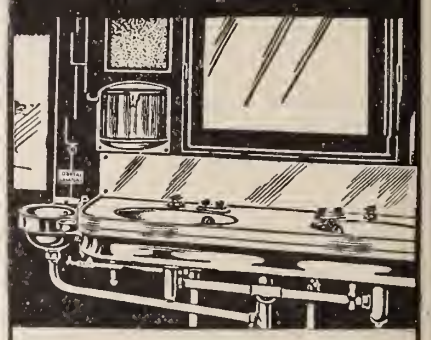
REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

Dental Lavatories THE "ALTON'S" LATEST



Does away with the ugly habit in sleeping cars of people cleaning their teeth in the regular lavatories. The new Pullman equipment of the Chicago & Alton Railroad has a neat little dental lavatory. The water has the chill removed. A rinsing apparatus for automatically cleansing the bowl is also a feature. Separate water glasses are provided.

W. L. ROSS, Vice-President . CHICAGO . GEO. J. CHARLTON, Gen. Passenger Agt.

"THE ONLY WAY" BETWEEN
Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City Peoria, Springfield

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers.
Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"Pop and Crack." The heat of the lamp or a sudden draught won't smash your lamp-chimney if it has my name, Macbeth, on it. Because Macbeth lamp-chimneys never break from heat.

And they fit and give proper combustion.

They do away with smoke and smudge. But get the one for your lamp.

I make a chimney to fit any known burner and put my name on it.

My book on lamps will be a safe guide. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

DURING SLEEP

Nature Repairs the Human Engine.

The activities of the day cause more or less waste of tissues in the human engine, which is repaired at night during sleep.

The man or woman who can sleep well at night, is sure of the necessary repairs, other things being right, to make each day a time of usefulness and living a real joy.

But let insomnia get hold of you, and the struggle begins, of trying to work with a machine out of repair. A Nebr. woman's experience with coffee as a producer of insomnia is interesting. She says:

"I used to be a coffee drinker and was so nervous I could not sleep at night before about 12 o'clock, unless I would take some medicine. I was under the doctor's care for about 5 years and my weight got down to 82 pounds.

"The doctor said I would have to quit drinking coffee. Then my father got me to try Postum which he said had done wonders for him. I am past 43, and before I quit drinking coffee, my heart would jump and flutter at times, miss a beat, then beat so fast I could hardly breathe in enough air and I would get smothered.

"My tongue would get so stiff I could not talk and I could not hold a glass to drink from. Since I have been drinking Postum, in place of coffee, I can sleep sound any time I lie down, and I feel I owe everything to Postum. I now weigh 120 pounds and am well."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest

Flannelette Night Gown

Made of good quality pure white flannelette Mother Hubbard Style. Yoke with fine tucks, and embroidery Medallions. Neck and sleeves ruffle edged with button-hole stitch finished with fine fancy braid.

Price, POST PAID 90c

This is one of hondreds of bargains obtainable from our big catalogue of undermuslins. We man ufacture all these goods and sell at factory prices. Send for the guaranteed garment above or write for our free catalog to-day.

A. L. LEWIS CO.
Dept. 847
Amesbury, Mass.

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

Just fills a real and long-felt want of the tidy housekeeper—a paste stove polish in boxes filled full and always ready-mixed for quick application. A rub on with a wet cloth and a little rub up with a dry one give instantly just what you are looking for—

A Jet-Black, Mirror-Smooth Luster, with No Dust,

and practically no labor to speak of.

IT IS THE QUICKEST STOVE POLISH KNOWN.

MORSE BROTHERS, Proprietors,
Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Gipsy Smith's Chicago Meetings

THE evangelist spoke each night at the Armory, and at least once a day at other points in the city and the suburbs. It is estimated, says a writer in the *Chicago Standard*, that not far from 10,000 people every day heard the evangelist throughout October. Many of the meetings, especially on Sunday, drew crowds that could not be accommodated at times, as many people being turned away from the Armory as were able to enter. At other times, a double service was conducted during the evening, the audience which packed the Armory for the first service being dismissed, and replaced by an equally large audience for the second service.

The $20,000 spent in connection with the conduct of the meetings is worthy of mention. Gipsy Smith gets none of it, his small salary being paid by the committee of the Free Church Council of Great Britain. The number of converts, judging from reports given through the press, and judging from the number of those who entered the inquiry room from day to day, seems to have been large. But it is probable that many of these were professed Christians or members of churches, and some who signed cards probably did not understand their import. So far as the actual additions to the churches have been recorded there is no evidence of a great ingathering. It yet remains to be seen how many of those who claimed to be converts of the meetings will identify themselves with the churches.

Gipsy Smith is a man of rare tact and good judgment and is pronounced, even by the secular press, to be an evangelical, orthodox preacher. His preaching was of a character to appeal to the heart rather than to arouse criticism, and it is seen that the Gospel still has power to stir a great city. In many respects, these services during the past season may be regarded as the greatest religious movement that has been conducted in Chicago.

How Cromwell Met Death

MANY biographers have written of Oliver Cromwell, but none have given us such a characteristic vision of his death-bed as the following from the *British Weekly:*

Cromwell spoke much of the Covenants. "Children, live like Christians: I leave you 'the Covenant to feed upon!' Yea, my brave one; even so! The Covenant, and eternal soul of Covenants remains sure to all the faithful; deeper than the foundations of this world; earlier than they, and more lasting than they!" Again: "All the promises of God are in him; yea in him, Amen; to the glory of God by us—by us in Jesus Christ." So the heavy days passed till, on Monday, August 30, "there roared and howled all day a mighty storm of wind." On the night of that stormy Monday the dying Oliver was heard praying, "Pardon such as desire to trample upon the dust of a poor worm, for they are Thy people, too." On Thursday night he used "divers holy expressions," implying much inward consolation and peace. On Friday, September 3, 1658, he was speechless, and between three and four in the afternoon he lay dead.

Delighted With Her Bible

Mrs. J. G. Ullrick, Carson City, Nev., writes: "I received the Bible in good order, and as requested write to tell you what I think of it, only I have not words to express my delight. I do not see how you can send out such Bibles for the money. I read so many things in your paper about needed help—and I want to help—that I studied a while whether I had better send for it or send the money for something else. Of course I had a Bible, but a very old one; it has no concordance, and I very much needed a concordance Bible. This new Bible is just what I wanted."

"We're Glad it's That."

For an hour Bobbie and Nan have been prowling around the kitchen, trying to discover what the dessert would be. To all their eager questioning mamma has only said, "Wait and see." Now they see and are happy. It will be

JELL-O

The children love Jell-O for the same reason their elders do. ***It is good to eat.*** It is an especially beautiful dessert and is always delicious.

There is another reason why women like it. A Jell-O dessert can be made in a minute.

Compared with the making of any other dessert, it is like play to make one of Jell-O.

Seven fruit flavors and seven colors of Jell-O.

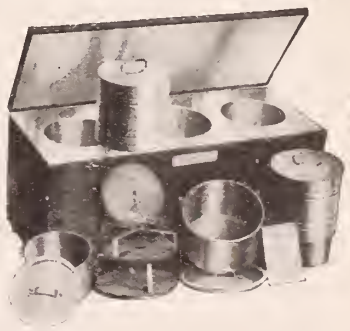
Ten cents a package at all grocers'.

Do not fail to write for the splendidly illustrated NEW JELL-O RECIPE BOOK, "Desserts of the World."

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO.,
Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

Here's Your Christmas Present

You couldn't find a more desirable present than my Fireless Cooker if you looked the country over. This special Holiday Offer gives you a chance to try it in your own home, Free, for 30 days. Then keep it for your Christmas present or send it back if it's not all I claim for it.



Chatham Jewel No. 3 Fireless Cooker

It's a practical, sensible, helpful present, to be used every day in the year. Will save at least 75 per cent of your fuel, time and work, and give you better cooked food than you ever had in your life. The Chatham is the original and only solid aluminum cooker. Perfectly sanitary and easy to clean—no cloth pads. **Has separate, solid aluminum cooking utensils in which food can be boiled, roasted, steamed, fried, stewed or baked. These utensils alone would cost $7.50 if bought separately in the stores.**

LET ME SEND MY COOKER ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE

You'll be disappointed if you try to use any other. The ordinary cooker is made of common Terne Plate or Galvanized Iron and will burn black in no time. My all-aluminum Chatham Jewel will keep bright forever. With the cover down you have a handsome window seat. I know there is not a better cooker made. Write for my catalog No. 20.

Don't wait till we're filled up with Holiday orders—write now.

MANSON CAMPBELL COMPANY, Detroit, Mich. St. Paul, Minn. Kansas City, Mo. Chatham, Ont.

If You Are in Doubt What to Buy

For Mother, Wife, Sister or Friend, remember that a

Bissell "Cyco" BALL BEARING Carpet Sweeper

never fails to please, and is a constant reminder of the giver for ten years and more. It reduces the labor about 95%, confines all the dust, brightens and preserves the carpets, and will outlast forty brooms. Prices, $2.75 to $6.50.

Write for Booklet showing our most popular style.

A FREE Christmas Gift Buy a Bissell "Cyco" Ball Bearing Sweeper of your dealer between now and January 1, send us the purchase slip *within one week from date of purchase,* and we will send you FREE a fine quality leather card case with no printing on it.

Address Dept. 47 A, BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.
(Largest and Only Exclusive Carpet Sweeper Makers in the World)

Be cleansed with millions of bubbles that are *all* bubbles—no sediment. They cleanse, but wash entirely away.

Soaps made with animal fats have fats in the lather. You only rinse off what does not stay in your pores. That excess causes blemishes to come and color to go.

Avoid all opaque or medicated soaps Keep your *pores pure* with the soft liquid bubbles from Jap Rose Soap. It is made from vegetable oils—not animal fats. It is ***transparent***—not solid. It dissolves ***entirely***—not partly. It removes the ***cause***—doesn't treat the condition. Nature does the rest.

Blemishes go away when irritations are removed. Color comes when the pores can breathe Jap Rose *helps* Nature—doesn't hinder her!

Give Nature a Chance with

JAP ROSE

"The Bubble Bath Soap"

Made by Kirk

Refuse imitations. Look for the Jap girl on every package.

James S. Kirk & Co.
381 N. Water Street, Chicago

Special Trial Offer:

We will send a fifty piece puzzle picture and sample cake of Jap Rose Soap, for the name of your dealer and ten cents in stamps

GIVING AND LIVING*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE apostle Paul wrote the second letter to the Christians in Corinth when he was in Macedonia, in the autumn of A.D. 57. One of the chief reasons for writing the letter was to remind them of the promise they had made a year before to send to him a gift of money for the Christians in the church at Jerusalem. In almost every place Paul went he requested a similar gift, for the Christians in Jerusalem were poor because of social persecutions by the Jews; because there were many claims upon their Christian hospitality, and because they supported many Christian teachers, including the apostles. The church in Jerusalem was the mother of them all. Some of the Christians in Macedonia were about to visit the Corinthians, and Paul was much concerned that the good report he had given of the Corinthian Church should be confirmed by the Macedonian visitors. And he used this consideration as a means of hurrying them up to complete the benevolent collection they had begun a year ago to gather. He also refers in his letter to the "riches of the liberality out of deep poverty" contributed by the Macedonian Christians to the Jerusalem Christians as an incentive to the Corinthian Christians to be liberal givers also. It was Paul's purpose to establish a brotherhood among all of the churches organized by him, and to bind them together by a chain of helpfulness, whose links were of copper and silver coins, with sometimes a golden-coin link.

The Manner of the Gift

Paul wrote the Corinthians:

1. It must be of their own accord; they must be willing givers.

2. They must first give themselves to the Lord: they must be consecrated givers.

3. They must be generous givers, their gifts corresponding with their knowledge of the Gospel and their earnestness in the Christian life.

4. They must remember the Lord Jesus in their giving, and give like him, who became poor that others might become rich in love and grace.

And that in so giving their own want of rich spiritual blessing would be met.

The spirit of Paul is in the pastors of to-day. Witness some of the prayers made by them in receiving for the Lord the offerings made by the people.

O God, the Giver! teach us life's deep lesson, that we save only what we give,

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee. Amen.

O thou who wast rich, yet for our sakes didst became poor that we through thy poverty might become rich, accept, we pray thee, this tribute of love and longing for the things which are dear to thee. As giving doth not impoverish, nor withholding enrich thee, may we, thy unworthy followers, learn that profound truth; while we handle the things which perish, may we count all things to be loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Jesus Christ, and delight to publish thy name, and to build up and strengthen thy kingdom everywhere among those for whom thou hast died.

O Master, who didst sit over against the treasury, not to scan gifts, but to read the hearts of the givers, make our hearts so one with thine that it shall be our joy to give of all that we have and are to the service of the Father's house.

We may not know what were the sacrifices made by the Corinthian Christians to make up the gift requested by Paul, but we do know that such gifts always require sacrifices.

It has been said of John Wesley that "his liberality knew no bounds but an empty pocketbook." When he had a salary of $150 a year, he lived on $140 and gave away $10; when he received $300 a year he still lived on $140 and gave away $160. It is estimated that in his ministry he gave away more than $1,500,000.

Quite in contrast with this is the following: In a certain parish they were raising money for refurnishing the church. The colored sexton remarked of a certain well-to-do farmer having a reputation for close-fistedness, that he was "as stingy as old Cæsar." "Why do you think Cæsar was stingy?" was asked. "Well, you see," came the reply, "when the Pharisees gave our Lord a penny, Jesus asked them, 'Whose subscription is this?' and they said 'Cæsar's.'"

Of similar measure was Louis XI., who once made a donation of the whole county of Boulogne to "the Blessed Virgin," a deed being drawn up in due form, signed, sealed and delivered to the officers of the church. But he kept the whole of the revenues to himself!

Ben Adam had a golden coin one day,
Which he put out at interest with a Jew.
Year after year, awaiting him it lay,
Until the double coin two pieces grew,
And these two, four—so on, till people said,
"How rich Ben Adam is!" and bowed the servile head.

Ben Selim had a golden coin that day,
Which to a stranger asking alms he gave,
Who went rejoicing on his unknown way.
But Selim died, too poor to own a grave;
But when his soul reached heaven, angels with pride
Showed him the wealth to which his coin had multiplied.

The question may well be raised if, in teaching the little children of the primary classes in our Sunday Schools to sing "Hear the pennies dropping," we are not teaching quite the opposite of Christian benevolence. We should judge that in a certain congregation, where seventeen hundred pennies were counted in the collections for one Sabbath, there must have been a good many folks who had been taught that song in their childhood. The minister commented upon the gift on the following Sabbath, remarking: "This scheme of giving all the pennies to the church is hardly fair to the newsboys. You gentlemen start downtown Monday morning with nothing but dimes, quarters and bills in your pockets. As a result the newsboys are forced to lose time and expend profitless energy in making change. It would be infinitely better if you would save your pennies for the boys and drop your silver in the collection basket." This injunction formed a part of a sermon which the minister preached on the text, "Alexander the coppersmith did me much evil" (II. Tim. 4:14). It is needless to say there were few coppers in the collection baskets afterward.

Children can be trained to large giving in Christian benevolence. A little girl, not over eight years of age, was filled with a desire to raise a sum for the Foreign Missionary Society. She began by a determination to ask several people to give her a sixpence (twelve cents) each. She asked her mother for a form of receipt, which she could copy. She wrote, "Received the sum of sixpence for Wesleyan Foreign Missions," putting her own name at the bottom, also the text: "How much owest thou my Lord?" And then she made ten copies to be signed. When her father came home to dinner, she showed him what she had done and asked his opinion. "This is not right," said he, if they owe anything else; and from the text at the bottom it appears that they do. You should have put in, 'Received on account'—that means it is only a part of what they owe. Don't you think you had better write them again?" And so she did, and then went out with her ten copies. She called at a shop, and asked the young man at the counter, "Please would you like to have

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for December 5, 1909. Paul on the Grace of Giving. II. Cor. 8: 1-15. GOLDEN TEXT: "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said, It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Acts 20: 35.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 1007, and write them for full information.

4 Fifty-cent Drawnwork Handkerchiefs for $1.00 = With a Spray of Mistletoe FREE

IN FINE HOLLY BOX ALL HAND MADE

Free Holly Box

The biggest bargain of the season in rare handkerchiefs. Warranted all hand-made, especially for us, hand-drawn by our most skilled workers on extra sheer, transparent handkerchief linen; imported direct. 11x11 inches; worked all 4 corners; price **50c** each. As a **SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER** to interest you in our Genuine Mexican Drawnwork and other Native Handicraft, direct from workers to you, we will send you all 4 Handkerchiefs illustrated, postpaid, for only **$1.00.** The same 4 handkerchiefs worked in a rare quality of pure Irish linen, **75c** each; the 4 as a **Special** one-half price **Offer** for **$1.50.**

OTHER XMAS BARGAINS
In Rare Native Handicraft

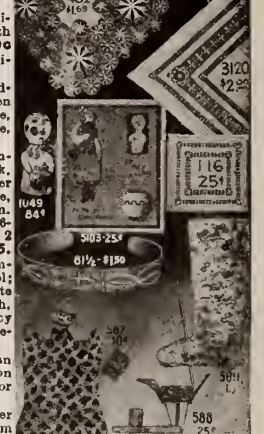


Illustration shows, greatly reduced in size, a few of our Holiday Offerings of rare native handicraft. To introduce, we offer here at these bargain prices.

203. Lace Collar, hand-made from linen thread wheels in Mexico; rare and very dainty. **38c.**

610. Mexican Silver Filigree Brooch, 3 daisies with gold centers; hand-made. **50c**

604½. Mexican Silver Filigree Scarf Pin, **30c.**

402. Rare Mexican Handkerchief, hand-made in linen lace wheels, 11x11 in.; price, **$2.50.** Mailed, to introduce, for **$1.69.**

3120. Real Mexican Drawnwork Center, 3 rows work, fine pure linen, vastly finer than Japanese, 20 in. square, for **$2.** Same thing in 24-in. for **$2.50**; 33-in. **$3.75.** 6-in. Doilies to match, with 2 rows work, **25c**, 6 for **$1.35.**

1049. "Lo-Kee," the Indian Good-luck Pottery Idol; original of all the white man's imitations; 6-in. high, genuine and rare. Boxed, by paid express, with "The Legend of Lo-Kee," for **64c.**

5103. Match Safe; Indian Squaw, hand-colored; apron scratcher, Indian ollas for holders; 7x9 in., **25c.**

61½. Real Navajo Silver Bracelet, hand-beaten from dollars by Navajo Indians; ½-in. wide, **$1.50.**

This Xmas Stocking Almost FREE

full of toys, no 2 alike. Just the thing for the Xmas tree. Price 25c, but to introduce our other Xmas Novelties, we mail prepaid for **10c** only to partly pay cost. 12 for **$1** (not over 12 to a customer).

5042. "Jinko"—the Fun-Maker. Funniest chap on earth, performing side-splitting movements at will; cause of more fun for young and old than any other 6 toys, **20c**; 6, different, for **$1.**

588. Mexican Sacred Eating Bird. A strange toy, never seen before outside of Mexico; hand-made of wood by Mexicans; adobe pendulum moves it in life-like amusing manner. **25c.**

Free Premiums To gain your good will we Give Free with each $1.00 order a Genuine Sacred Mexican Resurrection Plant (sells for 25c); and with each $2.50 order, this beautiful genuine 5-inch Indian Basket, hand-woven in colors by our Indians.

We Guarantee Satisfaction; cheerfully refund money if not pleased; prepay all delivery charges, and fill all orders same day received.

FREE HOLIDAY CATALOG—Let us send you FREE our interesting Holiday Catalog of Mexican, Indian and other Native Handicraft with free premium list. Large 108-page catalog, most beautiful book of its kind, mailed for 10c. WRITE TODAY.

FRANCIS E. LESTER CO., Dept. E11, Mesilla Park, New Mexico
The Mexican Drawnwork House of America

PATTON SELF-CENTERED STEREOPTICON

For your Church or School—practically without cost

Experts say it is the best lantern ever built. Users verify the experts opinion.

NO BROKEN CONDENSERS—NO BURNT FINGERS OR ACCIDENTS ADJUSTING CARBONS OR LIGHT. These troubles are obviated by the Patton system of ventilation (Patented) and the Patton method of holding the carbons HORIZONTALLY (Patented) in exactly dead center.

The lantern will last a lifetime; we guarantee it to be mechanically perfect.

Why not investigate the matter thoroughly and find out exactly how you can obtain this lantern—practically without cost.

A Folder of "VIEWS" free for the asking.

THE H. F. PATTON MFG. CO.
2856 Detroit Ave. CLEVELAND, OHIO

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

one of my receipts? They are only sixpence each, and I have written them all myself. You will have one, won't you?" She held up one of the pieces of paper, and looked eagerly and expectantly into the young man's face. "Yes, I will," he said, "and I hope you may sell all of the others." He handed her the sixpence, and took the receipt. She went on her way rejoicing, and, after calling at several places, she ran home, and told her mother, "I have sold them all!" Years passed away, and a returned missionary told the following story in the very town where the little girl had lived. He said: "I am particularly interested in being here tonight, for it was when I was a shop assistant, several years ago, that I dedicated myself to the cause of Christ and foreign missions. It was in this way: a little girl entered the shop and asked me to buy a receipt in her own handwriting, for sixpence. She looked so happy and so hopeful I did not like to disappoint her. So I paid the sixpence and became the possessor of the receipt, which I now reckon as one of my great treasures." Then he held up the bit of paper, and read out the contents: "Received, on account, the sum of sixpence for Wesleyan Foreign Missions. Signed, ——. 'How much owest thou my Lord?'" "On the days that followed 'Received on account' and 'How much owest thou?' kept ringing in my ears, and when Sabbath came I visited the Wesleyan Chapel, and there heard a sermon on the text, 'Pay me that thou owest.' My whole attention was riveted on the minister, and I wondered, as he talked about the great debt we owe to God, if he had heard about the 'receipt on account' which I had signed. After the service I went home, and fell on my knees and dedicated my life to Christ. And that is how I became a missionary."

At the close of the meeting a young lady, with tears in her eyes, went up to the missionary and shook hands with him. She was the little girl of years ago.—*From At Home and Abroad.*

Christian Giving Leads to Christian Brotherhood

A capitalist in Boston, on his seventieth birthday, made a gift of $5,000 for the perpetual endowment of a free bed in the Massachusetts General Hospital. And now any employee in his company, who may be ill, is entitled to all of the advantages in that institution. Another gentlemen celebrated his wedding anniversary by paying the cost of one trip of a floating hospital. But this is the sort of a thing a child may have a share in. On that same floating hospital a ragged Italian boy, with a violin, was permitted to go with the boat and play. After he had played a while, he took his brimless hat and went around for pennies. But none were given him. Angry and disappointed, he complained of the "stingy people" to the manager, who explained to him that they were all poor people like himself, and that kind people were paying for their trips that the sick mothers and babies might be made well. The heart of the boy was touched, and he went and sat down and began to play on his violin the sweetest he knew how. And many sick ones gathered around him to listen and their faces grew happier. All summer long he went on excursion after excursion on the floating hospital. He never passed his hat again on that ship, nor asked any one for money. He had found out, though poor, he could do something for others, and that was his greatest reward. He had entered into the joy of brotherhood.

No one could tell me where my soul might be,
I searched for God, but God eluded me.
I sought my brother out, and found all three.
ERNEST CROSBY.

The time draws near to the glad Christmas time of peace on earth, good will to men. "It would be lovely if we could support a missionary," said Mabel Harris to her sister. "Indeed it would, but really I have no more money to give," was the reply. "Perhaps we might earn some money, or deny ourselves something," said Mabel. Two days later the two sisters stood in front of a store window looking at a picture of little carol singers. "Don't they look sweet?" said Mabel. "They do," replied Alice, "and I had just been thinking I would buy it, but then I thought I would put the money into the missionary-box instead." "I have it," said Mabel, "you and I can earn something by carol singing. We can get two or three to help us, and there is yet time before Christmas to learn some carols." "It is a lovely thought, said Alice, "though I feel a little shy about singing, but I am sure we can get four of our friends to help us." And so they did. The first Christmas they received fifteen dollars and a half for singing carols in churches and at the homes of their friends, which amount they gave to the support of a missionary. The next Christmas they earned more than $30. And so it went on increasing year after year, and all they earned in that way was given for the missionary. "Just think!" said Mabel; "it is all the result of seeing a picture of little children singing Christmas carols." "You must not forget that God's blessing was on it," replied Alice.

The Ties of Brotherhood

The ties of brotherhood were strengthened between the churches in Asia and in Europe by the gifts which they sent through Paul to the church in Jerusalem. It is a natural law that the heart follows the gift. We may give without love in the first instance, but loving is sure to follow the giving.

Let us think of brotherhood as an arch, with Christ as the keystone. Indeed, we might draw such an arch on the blackboard, or on a piece of paper, and write on the stones the various forms of benevolence developed through Christian brotherhood. We should, probably, name the stones quite differently, according to our experience and observation, but there would be sure to be in all arches some stones marked Home Missions, Foreign Missions, Relief, Rescue Work, etc. Dr. Guthrie once said: "Piety toward God is the true parent of pity toward man—if imbued with the Spirit of Jesus. The sight of a fellow-creature suffering, and by the mouth of every wound imploring help, transforms me into a good Samaritan. Nature as well as grace has her claims; and they must adorn the doctrine of God their Saviour, whose benevolence, irrespective of creed, color, country, or even character, rises like the sun and falls like the sunshine upon all." There is a pseudo brotherhood which does not put the name of Christ on the keystone, but self instead. These so-called brotherhoods vary in name, but are communistic in character, and contain dynamite for their own destruction. Brotherhood in Christ alone can endure and bless.

The word brotherhood has taken on a new significance in recent years, since it has come to be largely applied to organizations of men in our churches and young men's classes in our Sunday Schools. In some instances it is called "The Brotherhood of the Kingdom," "The Laymen's Movement," "The Brotherhood of St. Andrew," "The Men's Movement," "Baraca," etc. Undoubtedly the church has done good work without "brotherhoods," but we believe it is now doing better work since the men of the church are brought into closer relationship with each other, for the purpose of uplift, enlightenment and helpfulness.

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S
OWN STORY OF HIS
African Hunting Trip
NOW RUNNING IN
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

is as popular as the man himself.

Every one wants to read it. The first article appeared in the October number, and the entire first edition of that number was sold out in four days. The Scribner presses are taxed to the utmost to supply the demand. The articles are fascinating, full of adventure, and reflect the wonderful personality of Mr. Roosevelt.

A Special Offer to Readers of The Christian Herald

The subscription price of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE is $3.00 per year, but we will send to any "Christian Herald" reader, who subscribes for one year from January, 1910, the November and December, 1909, numbers FREE; also an attractive pamphlet containing Mr. Roosevelt's first article, which appeared in the October, 1909, number. We make this offer so that subscribers may have Mr. Roosevelt's complete story from the beginning.

THIS offer is good only for a limited time. Write to-day, inclosing $3.00, and get Mr. Roosevelt's story from its beginning.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York City

An Agent Wanted in Every Town
Send for Booklet Giving Terms and Special Offers

SEND THIS COUPON WITH YOUR ORDER
ROOSEVELT
OFFER No. 301

THESE EXQUISITE IMPORTED 25c HANDKERCHIEFS 12½c. EACH

A trade opportunity brought us several thousand dozen at half price, just when you most want handkerchiefs for gift giving or for personal use. All of dainty sheer Swiss lawn, beautifully embroidered in choice hand-work patterns—exquisite examples of "hand-loom" Swiss peasant work. They would be considered cheap at 25c.

SOLD ONLY BY THE ½ DOZ. ONE OF EACH PATTERN } 6 for 75c Post Prepaid

Money back if you are not thoroughly satisfied.

THE STANDARD MONTHLY STYLE BULLETIN

brings you MONTHLY news of the world's latest fashions and choicest bargains in Women's Apparel—up-to-the-minute styles and maker-to-wearer prices that shame the antiquated fashions and three-profit prices of the semi-annual catalogs. Sent you FREE for one year upon request. You will want it as a fashion guide.

STANDARD MAIL ORDER CO., 161 Wooster Street, NEW YORK

Earn 5% On Your Savings
They should yield as large a return as consistent with safety

Deposited with our Company they are free from speculatioo while earning 5% every day left io our care. The security back of them is of the very best—Selected mortgages upon New York and Suburban Real Estate. Earnings are remitted by check quarterly, semi-annually or compounded if desired. We have oever paid less thao 5% during 16 years.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets over $2,000,000
Surplus & Profits 150,000
Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.

The Industrial is a strong, progressive, carefully managed Savings Institution that merits your investigation. *Call, or write for booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

VIOLIN FREE

This is a fine, handsome, clear toned good sized Violin of highly polished beautiful wood, ebony finished pegs, finger board and tail piece, one silver string, three gut strings, long bow of white horse hair, box of resin and FINE SELF INSTRUCTION BOOK. Send us your name and address for 24 packages of BLUINE to sell at 10c a package. When sold return our $2.40 and we will send you this beautiful Violin and outfit just exactly as represented.

BLUINE MFG. CO.
472 Mill Street, Concord Jct., Mass.

$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 103 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind.

Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage, Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Gives 500 candle power. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. No dirt. No odor. No grease. Agents wanted. Write for catalog, now.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME.

The Black Sheep

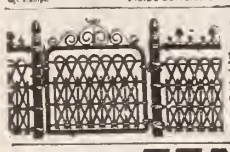
TRADE MARK

Fun @ Amusement for Young @ Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged, Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers, CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO., 110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES. AGENTS WANTED.

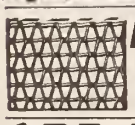
We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.

Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

ARE YOU DEAF?

Aurophone in use. Practically invisible.

If your hearing is affected in any way or to any degree you are sure to find relief by using the lately perfected electrical hearing devices, the **Aurophone and the Aurasage**

The Aurophone is a powerful miniature electrical telephone which magnifies sound waves so that an affected ear may hear normally. The Aurasage by its action on the middle ear massages the ossicles so that the natural hearing may be restored. These two wonderful devices make possible the **Successful Treatment of Deafness.**

A Letter from One of Our Patrons.

MEARS EAR PHONE CO.—Gentlemen: After 30 years of deafness I have discarded my speaking tube, and no one would know that I have been deaf. Your instrument has restored my hearing. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude. H. R. FRENCH, 6844 Peoria Street, Chicago, Ill.

OUR FREE OFFER:

With every Aurophone sent out we will for the next ninety days, send the Aurasage **without extra charge**, which is to be used together with the Aurophone as long as you need it. The use of the **Aurasage costs you nothing**, and its use in conjunction with the Aurophone, is invaluable. Send the coupon below for the free booklet and for further details of this offer as well as a list of satisfied users in all parts of the world, who will answer inquiries.

MEARS EAR PHONE CO. (Inc.), 45 W. 34th St., New York

Branch offices: 65 East Randolph St., Chicago; 120 Boylston St., Boston; 2 Staadicany St., Schoeneberg, Berlin; 1168 Avenida de Mayo, Buenos Aires, S. A.; 25 Boulevard des Capucines, Paris France; 190 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

MEARS EAR PHONE CO., 45 West 34th St., N. Y. City:
Without obligations to me, send particulars of your special offer.

Name .....

Address .....

A-11 City..... State.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

E. A., Hookstown, Pa. What had Miriam done that Jehovah smote her with leprosy?

Miriam's offense was that, fearing the loss of her influence and position, she made disloyal reflections upon Moses' authority (see Num. 12:1, 2). Aaron was also rebuked, but the chief punishment fell on Miriam, as the principal offender.

Mrs. E. M. P., Richmond, Va. 1. Who wrote the words "Leap at the stars and fasten in the mud"? 2. What are the grounds for some saying that Luke was not present at the Last Supper? 3. Does the ninety-first Psalm refer to all Christians? 4. Why did Virginia and West Virginia separate, and when? 5. What book can I get to teach the names of the constellations and stars?

1. Author unknown. 2. Luke was not one of the twelve. He says himself that he was "not an eye-witness and minister of the Word from the beginning" (Luke 1:2). He probably joined Paul at Antioch as an evangelistic associate, having become a proselyte some time before. 3. It refers to godly men and the divine protection and blessings with which they are surrounded. 4. Up to the Civil War, West Virginia was a part of Virginia. The majority of the people in what is now West Virginia were loyal to the Union, and in 1861, at the second Wheeling convention, adopted a declaration of rights, organized a State government and elected a Governor. The ordinance for a new State was submitted to popular vote, and passed 18,408 to 781. Congress admitted West Virginia to the Union June 20, 1863. 5. One of the best is *The Elements of Descriptive Astronomy*, published by Silver, Burdett & Co., New York, Chicago and Boston. Price $1.25.

R. M. B., Macon, Ga. Does science give any recognition to the theory of the effect of the moon on plants and animals?

Yes, in a certain sense it does. Some scientists hold that the moon has a twofold influence, *i. e.*, in the waxing, or increasing, stage its influence on some kinds of plants and animals is beneficent, and in the waning stage the reverse. Professor Bailey, of the Agricultural College of Cornell University, writes on this subject in *The Independent:* "Animals born when the moon is new, or increasing, will be much more likely to thrive than those unfortunately born at the opposite period. In the new of the moon is the time to set hens, to plant corn and other things that grow above the ground. Planted in the old of the moon, seeds of such plants will probably rot. On the other hand, crops that grow under the ground, as potatoes and beets, should be planted in the old of the moon. Beans planted when the moon is on the wane will not cling to their poles." We are not prepared to say to what extent this is science, or simply conclusions drawn of experience and observation.

F. A. R., Maysville, W. Va. Please name ten of the most important dates, in order, of United States history.

The history of the United States, as a nation, does not properly begin until the Declaration of Independence; yet events of the first part of the Revolution are always included in such lists: Battle of Lexington and Concord, April 19, 1776; Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776; Surrender of Cornwallis, October 19, 1781; Washington inaugurated, March 4, 1789; war with Great Britain, 1812-15; Monroe Doctrine declared, December 2, 1823; war with Mexico, 1846; Civil War, 1861-65; Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, January 3, 1863; war with Spain, 1898; 1908, American battleship fleet makes trip around the world an effective declaration that the United States is a world power, with vast interests in distant countries and distant seas.

Munro, Brooklyn. 1. We believe that it is well for a person to abide with the Christian denomination in which he was brought up. Nothing is to be gained by change, for the mere sake of change. According to your own statement, you could work with equal enthusiasm in any one of the three churches. All other things being equal, why not then stick to your own denomination, unless it should happen that you do not live convenient to a

Continued on next page

Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

THE TIDE OF JOY RUNS HIGH

I.

What matter though the woods are bare,
And Winter lingers nigh?
In merry child-hearts everywhere
The tide of joy runs high.

II.

What matter though the days are brief?
There is no need to cry.
Strip from the corn its yellow sheaf;
The tide of joy runs high.

III.

The sun shines though the flowers have fled; golden the pumpkins lie;
Thanksgiving Day is just ahead—the tide of joy runs high.

CORNISH Sent to You for a Year's Free Trial

Three Years' Credit If Needed, On This **Baby Grand**

On Terms of Your Own Choice

We will send direct from our Factory, any Cornish piano or organ that you may select from our catalog, on any terms of payment that you may choose, with the distinct understanding that if the instrument does not come up to your fullest expectations you will be under no obligations whatsoever to keep it, and that the

Trial Will Cost You Absolutely Nothing

If the instrument does not prove better value for the money than you can get anywhere else—if it is not as good an instrument as you can buy for one-third more than we ask—if at any time within a year you feel that you have not a good bargain, send it back; we won't find one word of fault with your decision, and you will not be one cent out of pocket for freight or for use of the instrument.

Two Years Credit If Needed

We Save You $100 and More On a Piano

We Give You a Legal Bond of Indemnity

Easy Terms

which holds us strictly to this offer. You risk nothing. **We assume all responsibility,** because we know all about the great beauty of material and workmanship in Cornish pianos and organs and we know what **a quarter of a million satisfied purchasers** think of them.

If you keep the instrument it will cost you the **Rock-Bottom Factory Price,** not one cent more, and you will receive with it our **Bonded Guarantee** which insures the instrument for **25 years** against defect in material or workmanship.

Buy On The Cornish Plan—Save One-third

Send For The Cornish Book

Don't think of buying before reading it. It is the handsomest piano and organ catalog ever issued. It explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or not and it is yours for the asking. Write for it now and please mention which you are interested in—piano or organ.

Chapel Style

Discount To Religious and Charitable Institutions

CORNISH CO. WASHINGTON, N. J. Established One-Half A Century.

Brown's Famous Pictures

Reproductions of Famous Paintings, Portraits, and Homes of Famous People, etc., thousands of subjects, size 5½x8. One cent each. 120 for $1.00.

Send 2c. stamp to pay postage. We will send 2 Sample Pictures and big catalogue with 1000 miniature illustrations.

COLORED PICTURES OF BIRDS

Size 5x7, 2c. each. $1.75 per 100. Catalogue and sample for 2c. stamp.

GEO. P. BROWN & COMPANY, Beverly, Mass.

IF YOU STAMMER

I will send you my 84 page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.

BENJ. N. BOGUE
1506 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

PLAYS Catalog of Professional and Amateur Plays, Sketches, Monologs, Minstrel Jokes, Recitations, Make-up Goods, etc., sent FREE. Dick & Fitzgerald, 30 Ann St., New York.

POST CARDS, 10 for 10c. Beautifully embossed, Greetings, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years. Hahn, 254 W. 15th St., N. Y.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

church of that denomination? There is no essential difference in the creeds of those you mention. 2. Why we are Protestants can best be understood by reading a history of the Reformation, which you can find in any good encyclopedia. This answer applies practically to all of the other questions on your list.

R. B. L., Michigan. What church does Vice-President Sherman attend?

In Utica, N. Y., his home city, he attends the Dutch Reformed Church.

J. C. A., Brooklyn, N. Y. 1. Why is it that innocent children must suffer for the sins of the father? Why should they be made to suffer for sins for which they are in no way responsible? I can understand why the father should suffer the natural consequence of his own sinning, but I fail to see why his innocent children should pay the penalty. Is this just? 2. This being so, should "the children" become disheartened, give up hope, and yield to these discouraging conditions? 3. Referring to Heb. 2:10, does it take suffering to make perfect?

1 and 2. This particular passage is often misunderstood and misinterpreted. The denunciation in Ex. 20:5 does not refer to physical evils, arising from the sins of progenitors, although it is a well-known fact that these, too, through the inflexible law of nature, are visited upon the helpless and innocent. It has a special reference to idolatry. Under the Jewish law, as under all wise and equitable governments, fathers were not permitted to suffer for the children's sins, nor the children for the fathers' offenses, but every one should suffer for his own sin. In the case of idolatry, however, it would seem that God appropriated to himself the execution of his own law, which was designed to discourage that special sin. National rewards and punishments seem inevitably to extend over a single generation, in order to produce any permanent effect. 3. "Perfect" here means to bring to a consummation or to a completed work. The perfection of Christ's consecration to the work of redemption was reached when he himself exclaimed on the cross, "It is finished!"

J. L., South Dakota. In Acts 26-32, Agrippa said to Festus that Paul might have been set at liberty if he had not appealed to Cæsar. Did Paul have to go to Cæsar or could he withdraw his plea and be set at liberty by Agrippa?

After the appeal to the imperial court at Rome (to which Paul had a right as a Roman citizen), the governor had no alternative, as the appeal removed the case from his jurisdiction. It was in the power of the Roman governor to have set Paul at liberty if he saw fit, and he intimated this in verse 32; but the appeal compelled him to retain Paul as a prisoner to be delivered at Rome. Paul, no doubt, believed he would not receive justice if tried in Jerusalem or anywhere in Judea.

Dr. J. R. Harwell, Nashville, Tenn., writes: President James E. Polk's wife was a Presbyterian, but he belonged to no church. On his deathbed he was baptized into the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, by the Rev. J. B. McFerrin, D.D., who was for many years editor of the Nashville *Christian Advocate*. Mr. Polk's name was enrolled on the register of McKendree Methodist Church of Nashville. Many of his family connections were Episcopalians. Bishop Polk, of Louisiana, of Confederate fame, was a Bishop of the Episcopal Church and a relative of President Polk."

Miss ——, Pasadena, Calif. I wish to engage in Christian work. I am the only daughter at home, and my father and mother do not encourage me to carry out my plan. They think that I should be contented with housework, feeding chickens, going to Christian Endeavor and teaching a Sunday School class. I have set my heart on being a foreign missionary, going into Settlement work, or else consecrating my powers in a definite line as a welfare worker, or something of that kind, for the honor of my Master. Is it not hard that my father and mother should interpose a barrier and insist on my remaining with them?

The question raised in this letter touches a vital point. If a daughter is needed at home by parents, who have the first claim upon her—if there is no one to take her place and assume her home responsibilities when she throws them down—then the urgent call for her is not to a mission field. Duty for her is plain. Parents who are growing old ought not to be abandoned that a daughter may become a welfare worker in another field. Jesus Christ can be as truly served by a girl in her own home, quietly fulfilling the obligations there, as by a missionary teacher on a foreign shore, or a Settlement worker in the tenement districts. Christian work is not of narrow definition. What our Lord demands is faithfulness wherever we happen to be. Teaching a Sunday School class in one's own town is as really Christian work as it would be if the class were in India or Japan.

J. C., Oxford, O. In looking over my scrapbook, I find an extract from a letter written by Admiral Farragut to his wife, the night before the battle of Mobile Bay, which I send you, thinking it may be new to many of your readers, as it gives us a glimpse of the true inwardness of that noble hero and Christian soldier:

"My Dearest Wife: I write and leave this letter for you. I am going into Mobile Bay in the morning. If God is my leader, and I hope he is, and in him I place my trust—if he thinks it is the proper place for me to die, I am ready to submit to his will in that, as in all other things. God bless and preserve you, my darling, and my dear boy, if anything should happen to me."

I. F. N., Pueblo, Colo. Please explain Matt. 24:3, also verse 34. In the latter verse, was Christ foretelling what would happen before or at the time of his crucifixion, or what should take place at the end of the world?

This was the discourse which closed His public ministry, and he spoke of things that should happen shortly after he had passed from earth, and also of later events. He had just foretold the destruction of Jerusalem, and then, looking farther into the future, he foreshadowed the convulsions which rent the Roman world and the disasters which were to be "the beginnings of sorrows." The prophecy had no special reference to the end of the world.

Mrs. A. T. W., Winsted, Conn. "New Thought," as far as we can make it out from the publications of the cult, is a strange sort of spiritual make-believe. In some respects it approaches pantheism. It holds that everyone is divine, and that by concentration of purpose and the persistent use of optimism, anything may be accomplished. It has no philosophic or theological basis.

Miscellaneous

Reader (State not given). We pay no attention to anonymous letters.

Reader, Texas. There is no law forbidding the marriage of second cousins; but such unions are regarded by scientific authorities as inadvisable.

M. H., Batesville, Tex. You will find all the known facts regarding the assassination of Lincoln in any good American history, which you can consult at the nearest library.

A. S. T., Maryland. Any book or encyclopedia article upon "Communistic Settlement" should give you the information that you want. The poem that you ask for cannot be found in our collections.

C. B. T., Rutland, Vt. 1. We do not know what the intentions are regarding sepulture in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. 2. A person who rejected the doctrines you mention (and who believed practically in universalism) would probably be rejected by the church.

D. H. B., Hanover, Pa. 1. The names of those who accompanied Peter to Cæsarea are not given. 2. Josephus in *Antiquities*, Book 20, Chapters 7 and 8, mentions Emesa, but without stating its location. It was possibly identical with Edessa, in Armenia. 3. See explanation of Gentiles, in a recent issue of THE MAIL-BAG.

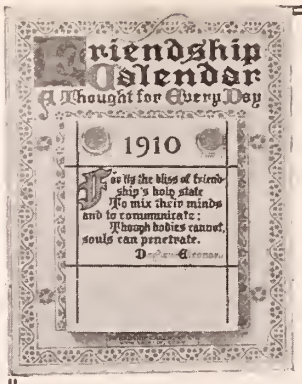
E. B. J., Topeka, Kan. 1. The Shorthand Correspondence Course mentioned in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gives a thorough training in the Graham-Pitman, equipping the student for practical office work. The $2 covers all charges.

Apropos of a recent letter in THE MAIL-BAG, Mrs. E. S. L., Fort William, Ontario, writes: "H. B. W., Boston, says Christian Scientists wish her to give up her church and come and join them. Scientists respect all churches, especially orthodox churches, as most of us were believers in those churches and still love and respect them, and we are not trying to draw their members away."

Distressed, Remington, Va. One who is in the condition you describe is not responsible. We can set no limits to God's mercy and love, which the Bible assures us are boundless. He is kinder and more forgiving than we think, and if we ask him, for his Son's sake, he will save to the uttermost. No truly repentant one need ever fear that he will refuse to listen to a penitent appeal.

An Important Decision

THE United States District Court of Appeals has handed down a decision that President Samuel Gompers, Secretary Frank Morrison and Vice-President John Mitchell, of the American Federation of Labor, must serve jail terms for contempt of court. Chief Justice Sheppard dissented on constitutional grounds. The decision upheld the opinion of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, in which the three men were found guilty of contempt in publishing the name of the Buck's Stove and Range Company, of St. Louis, in an unfair list after they had been forbidden to do so by injunction. Gompers was sentenced to twelve months in jail, Mitchell nine, and Morrison six. The court held that the fundamental issue was whether the constitutional agencies of government should be obeyed or defied.


Friendship Calendar
A Thought for Every Day
1910
To fly the bliss of friendship's holy state
To mix their minds and to communicate:
Though bodies cannot, souls can penetrate.

Friendship Favors

"It's the little pleasantries that make real happiness"

It is not the cost of the gift that is appreciated, but the personality found in it.

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR for 1910

The most unique and artistic arrangement of its kind. In several beautiful styles, containing 365 dated leaves for 1910. You fill some of these and mutual friends of the recipient the others, with original selections, copies, extracts, prints, contributions and other pleasantries that are always good to remember.

Why not begin now? There is a page for each day in the year, upon which can be inscribed a message of good cheer, fellowship or inspiration—to man or maid at college; to your parents, brother, son or friend anywhere, whose every day may bring pleasant thoughts from you and other friends.

BEGIN TO-DAY—BY WRITING TO US FOR THE EDITION YOU PREFER OR BY ASKING FOR IT AT ANY GOOD STATIONERY OR BOOK STORE

FRIENDSHIP CALENDARS

BLUE AND GOLD EDITION—Shown here, design in three colors, silk hanger, 365 artistically dated leaves, with gilt fasteners. Size 9¼x7⅛. Price, in box, postpaid, $1.00.

FLORENTINE EDITION—Renaissance design, with mosaic coloring of the period and appropriate Della Robbia lettering, calendar pad as above. Size 10x7⅛. Price, in box, postpaid, $2.00.

FLEMISH EDITION—Arts and Crafts, fumed oak back, panel for photograph or post card, title hand painted in two colors, calendar pad as above. Size 11⅜x9¼. Price, in box, postpaid, $3.50.

EDITION DE LUXE—Red or Blue padded Morocco back, easel support to stand on desk or dresser, title hand stamped in gold, leaves dated in two colors, with gold plated fasteners. Size 9¼ x 7⅛. Boxed, price, postpaid, $5.00.

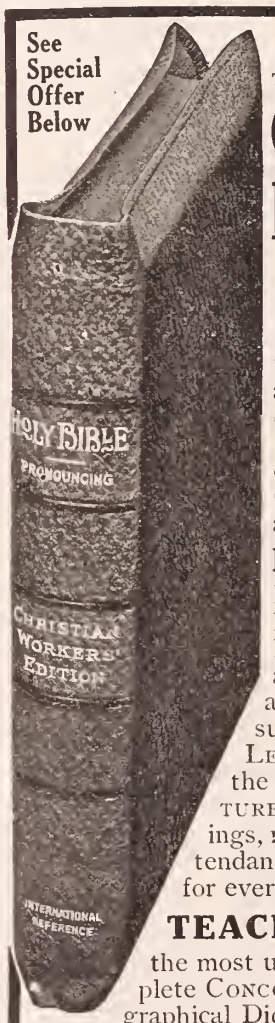
NINETY-NINE THOUGHTS

Greatly increase the pleasure of preparing the Friendship Calendar—99 Clever extracts on friendship to be copied into the calendar by contributors or used for gift purposes, single leaves or the whole box. Beautifully printed on heavy paper, 3¾x3½, suitable for mounting. In decorated box, postpaid, 50 cents.

FRIENDSHIP STEAMER LETTER

Offers a novel and convenient means of giving and getting more pleasure from the ocean trip. Ten handsomely printed sheets with attractive enclosures, one for each day of the voyage. You and mutual friend of the one sailing can prepare these daily letters, and the recipient can break a seal each day and thus secure, though far away, the close personal expression of friends at home. Daily inclosures included in handsome carton with decoration suggestive of the Sea. Size 8½x3¼, all ready for preparation and postage paid. Price $1.00.

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR COMPANY
30 Cedar Street, New Britain, Conn.



See Special Offer Below

FREE All charges prepaid subject to examination

THE "INTERNATIONAL"

Christian Worker's Bible

With all the Texts on each great subject MARKED and indexed in RED INK

By REV. JESSE LYMAN HURLBUT, D.D.

EVERY passage about FAITH, for example, is marked with *red lines* and the letter *F*, and in the index *all* texts on Faith, Repentance, etc., are *grouped together;* so that the reader can find at once all that Jesus says about Faith, or that Isaiah or Paul says about Repentance, etc., or can rapidly follow *any* subject through from Genesis to Revelation. This method of marking and indexing makes this the

EASIEST-READING BIBLE

It is a *Key* that opens wide the Book of Books to learned and unlearned alike. It gathers all its hidden and scattered treasures, bringing to light a wealth of wisdom, power and beauty that will amaze even those who know the Bible best. It supplies new weapons and fresh power to the CLASS LEADER, the TEACHER, the SUPERINTENDENT, and the LAY WORKER, as well as the PREACHER and LECTURER. It gives new life and interest to prayer-meetings, missionary and other gatherings. It increases attendance, rouses enthusiasm, and enlists new workers for every good cause. Bound in with this Bible is the

TEACHER'S BIBLE ENCYCLOPEDIA

the most up-to-date Bible aids published, combining a complete CONCORDANCE, Subject Index, Biographical and Geographical Dictionaries, sixteen Maps, and many other valuable features.

John Wanamaker says: "It is in advance of anything hitherto attempted in making the Bible usable for Christian workers."

Dr. Lyman Abbott says: "Valuable to Christian workers in their endeavor to get at the teaching of the Bible on great spiritual themes directly and immediately, and not through the medium of commentaries and theological treatises."

W. R. Moody says: "It is a great help to Christian workers, and especially those preparing themselves for personal work."

Rev. Albert G. Lawson says: "It is as superb in its simplicity as it is admirable in its adaptability to all who would lead a child to Christ, or train a Christian for personal service."

Bound in fine Morocco, Divinity Circuit, with overlapping edges and ends; round corners; gold edges with red underneath. Size of page, 8½x5¼ inches; beautifully printed in large, clear type, on fine dull finish paper.

Can be had of any bookseller, or will be sent direct ON APPROVAL, *all charges prepaid by us*, and subject to return AT OUR EXPENSE if not satisfactory.

Published at $4.75, but to those who will use it and recommend it to others, we offer it for a limited time at the

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE OF $2.50

The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia
Largest Bible Publishers in America

SEND NO MONEY. Fill out, tear off and mail coupon TO-DAY.

The John C. Winston Co., 1006 Arch St., Philadelphia
Please send, without charge, THE CHRISTIAN WORKER'S BIBLE. I will remit $2.50 or return same in five days at your expense.

Name .....

Address .....

If you want this Bible with Patent Thumb Index, change price to $3.25

G

Do you eat enough Quaker Oats?

THERE is no question about Quaker Oats being the best food in the world, everything considered.

Here are three famous authorities who advocate eating the best oatmeal.

Sir James Crichton Browne, LL. D.— F. R. S.
The great medical food expert of London.

Professor Fisher of Yale University
who conducted the great tests of strength between the meat eaters and non-meat eaters.

The Chief of our National Bureau of Chemistry
who urges everyone to look for the label on all foods to be sure of getting the best.

Quaker Oats won the highest award at the Seattle Exposition.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

Buy Direct From the Producer

Save Importer's, Wholesaler's and Retailer's Profits.

This magnificent French Curl Ostrich Plume is full 17 inches in length, made of the highest grade hard flue ostrich selected from the male bird. Has a very glossy fiber and is extra wide, with heavy drooping head. **Let us send you this Plume on approval.** Send us 15c to pay express charges, and we will send you this beautiful Plume in black, white or colors, to your express office C.O.D., with privilege of examination. If satisfactory pay the express agent $1.95 and the Plume is yours. If, however, you do not think this the most marvelous value you ever saw, if you can duplicate of your dealer for less than $5.00, tell the express agent to return the Plume to us and **we will refund your 15c.** Or, **if you prefer** to send the full amount, $1.95, we will send the Plume by return mail, **postage prepaid**, and if not satisfactory, we will promptly refund your money. **We take all the risk.** For complete line of Ostrich Feathers, including bargains in Willow Plumes, write for free catalog.

SPECIAL FULL 18-INCH OSTRICH PLUME BLACK AND COLORS **2.28**

So. African Importing Co., Dept. 61, 1841 Wabash Av., Chicago

This Beautiful Teaspoon
full sized, silver plated, of exclusive *rose pattern,* in French gray, *the newest style,* made and *warranted* by Wm. Rogers & Son,
IS YOURS
if you send ten cents and the top of a jar of
LIEBIG
Company's Extract of Beef

Genuine has blue signature. We want you to know by trial that it's the most delicious, and far-going extract: ¼ teaspoonful makes cup of best beef tea; it's just as economical for cooking.

For 20 cents and a Liebig top we mail this *fine fork,* full size, to match spoon. No advertising on either. Address, Dept. S,
CORNELLE DAVID & CO.,
120 Hudson St., New York.

"California Now or Never!"

"The Kuhn California Project" will irrigate 250,000 acres in the famous Sacramento Valley. The land is ready! The water is ready! Are you ready? The sale of these rich valley lands has just begun in tracts of 10 to 80 acres. Small payment down; then ten annual payments.

The valley is garden soil, 50 feet deep, yielding immense crops of fruit, alfalfa, sugar beets and all the famous products of California. Mature orange groves on these lands have yielded as high as $1,000 per acre. If you are going to have a farm, why not have the best? The Kuhns are always looking for the best, and their experts tell them in this enterprise they have found it. They are putting millions of dollars into improvements to make it still better. The land is close to big markets and will pay for itself.

You take no chance in buying land under the Kuhn projects. The Kuhn interests are irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho. Their great Sacramento Valley project offers a frostless winter and a still wider range of crops. Organize a California Colony in your own city or town. Take your neighbors with you.

There is in press a very choice book of 48 pages, "California—Now or Never." It is by far the handsomest California book ever issued, and will show you at a glance whether you want a home ranch in California. To insure a select distribution, it is priced at ten cents. All other publications which are fully descriptive are free. Fill out the coupon below and mail. If you want the new book, enclose ten cents for each copy.

H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please send free information about Sacramento Valley Irrigated Lands to the following addresses:

_____

_____

_____

_____

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Temptations of Dot

Dot. By L. M. Zimmerman, D.D. The author of this book has given a truthful portraiture of Christian girlhood. His characters are real, subjected to the temptations that come to all in every-day life. What these temptations were and how the heroine was able to overcome them are interestingly told in the pages of this book. We believe the reader will find Dot's young life was strong in influence for good, and that the hero is the best type of progressive American manhood. The book well sets forth the hideousness of vice, the worth of virtue, the kindliness of charity, the strength of a mother's influence, and the holiness and sanctity of marriage. The illustrations embellishing the pages are artistic, quite in keeping with the excellent taste of the author. Most of all, it is to be commended for its high moral tone, which is pure without being prudish. It is a book that will counteract the evil influences of many books of the day. A copy might well be placed in every Sunday School library in our land, for the helpful influence it would exert over the older girls and boys. Cloth binding. Illustrated. Pp. 236. Price $1. Mayer & Thalheimer, Baltimore, publishers.

Books Received

What Is Man? or, Creationism vs. Evolutionism. By Judson D. Burns, M.D. Cloth binding. Illustrated. Pp. 334. Price $2. Cochrane Publishing Company, New York.

The Faery Queen, for Boys and Girls; Stories retold from Edmund Spenser. By Rev. Alfred J. Church, M.A. Illustrated. 309 pp. Price $1.50. Macmillan & Co., New York and London, publishers.

The Training of Farmers. By L. H. Bailey. This is a practical work on the means of training the farmer, both as a craftsman and as a citizen. Cloth binding. Pp. 263. Price $1. The Century Company, publishers, New York.

The Power of Suggestion. By J. Herman Randall. This is one of the volumes in the "New Philosophy of Life" Series. Paper covers; gilt top. Pp. 71. Price 60 cents. H. M. Caldwell Company, New York and Boston, publishers.

The Wayfarer in New York. The numerous well written sketches contained in this book are by eminent authors, and deal with life in the great city, from the Battery to the Bronx. Cloth covers; gilt top. Price $1.25. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

Stories of Greece and Rome. Retold from *St. Nicholas.* These stories relate the high spirit of that far-off time, as well as some of its barbarities. Cloth binding. Illustrated. Pp. 199. 65 cents. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

Rich in Yesterdays. By Henry Ostrom. This little book is prettily gotten up, and contains seven messages to the aged. Cloth covers. Copiously illustrated by Wilbur Kurtz and Esther Chapman. Pp. 112. Published by The Praise Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Religion and Miracle. By George A. Gordon, minister of the Old South Church, Boston. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston and New York. $1.30. A series of lectures delivered upon the Nathaniel W. Taylor Foundation, before the theological students of Yale University.

Spiritual Development of St. Paul. By Rev. George Matheson, M.A., D.D., F.R.S.E. The original treatment of the inner life of St. Paul is well worth perusal, such a biography not having been previously attempted. Cloth binding. Pp. 293. Price 80 cents. Published by Thomas Whittaker, New York.

Washington; Its Sights and Insights. By Mrs. Harriet Earhart Monroe. The author in this book briefly describes the city of Washington, its public buildings, and departmental service. Cloth binding. Profusely illustrated. Pp. 184. Price $1. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and London, publishers.

Little Sister Snow. By Frances Little. This Japanese story, though well written, does not fulfil our expectations, for the simple reason that there will never be another Lady of the Decoration. Cloth covers. Twelve colored illustrations by Genjiro Kataoka. Pp. 141. Price $1. The Century Company, publishers, New York.

Training the Teacher. By A. F. Schauffler, D.D.; Antoinette Abernethy Lamoreaux, B.L.; Martin G. Brumbaugh, Ph.D., LL.D., and Marion Lawrance. Supplementary chapters by Charles A. Oliver and Ira Maurice Price, Ph.D. Approved as a first standard course by the Committee on Education, International Sunday School Association. Cloth covers. Pp. 270. *Conventions and How to Care For Them.* By Eugene C. Foster. In this hand-book, the principles governing the entertainment of a convention are outlined. Paper covers. Pp. 93. *How to Reach Men, to Hold Men, to Teach Men.* By Marshall A. Hudson. A book about successful adult Bible classes. Cloth binding. Pp. 144. The above three books are published by Sunday School Times Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Are You Getting Stout?

You can have as good a figure as any woman if you wear one of our
Ewing Reducing Garments
and you need not diet, take drugs or tiresome exercises. We make the Ewing Hip and Abdominal Reducing Band and the Ewing Bust Reducing Garment, and Corset. They are beautifully made of light materials, lined with thin rubber, ventilated, cool and comfortable to wear. No buckles, straps or steels. They will reduce you without the slightest harm or inconvenience. **We make them to your measure to reduce just the parts you wish.** Every garment guaranteed. No corset can reduce you permanently, and no other Reducing Garments are hygienic and comfortable. The Ewing Reducing Garments do not bind or distribute the flesh to other parts—**they draw the fat completely away.**

The Ewing Hip and Abdominal Reducer weighs **only 5 oz.** Endorsed by eminent Physicians and hundreds of men and women wearers. Wear the band a few weeks before having your new gowns made. Send 2-cent stamp for illustrated booklet and measurement blanks. Don't go a week longer without knowing what we can do for you.

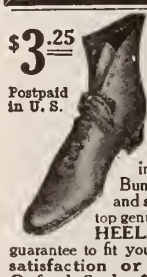
THE E. L. EWING COMPANY
Dept. C A, 3223 Sheffield Avenue, Chicago

Send for Our Artistic Catalogue
OF
Unique Christmas Books

Number 25—including such titles as "The Song of Our Syrian Guest," of which 505,000 copies have been sold, "The Signs in the Christmas Fire," "The Shepherd of Jebel-Nur," "A Year of Good Cheer," "Ideals for Every-Day Living," "Crossing the Bar," etc. Enclose 10 cents in stamps and we will send with it a Christmas Card of **unusual attraction and originality,** in folder form 19½ x 9 in. when open, reproducing in four colors the famous shepherd painting by Harold Sichel and the Twenty-third Psalm, embellished throughout in gold and red. Enclosed in decorative envelope ready for mailing. Real value 35 cents.

THE PILGRIM PRESS
14 Beacon Street, Boston

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE

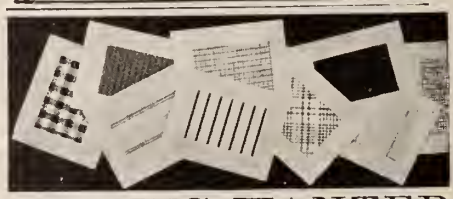
For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

ELECTRO-SILICON

restores the **natural lustre** of SILVERWARE **easily and quickly; does not scratch or wear.** Bright housekeepers who demand the **best, quickest and cheapest** use Electro-Silicon—the standard for over 40 years.

Send address for
FREE SAMPLE
Full Sized Box, post-paid, 15 cts. in stamps.
The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff Street, New York.
Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.



AGENTS WANTED

To show our Shirt Waist and Suit Materials, Handkerchiefs, etc. We have some good territory to assign. Exceptional opportunity with established house. Beautiful and exclusive samples **free.** Apply at once to **Mitchell & Church Co., 231 Washington St., Binghamton, N.Y.**

SEND NO MONEY— 2¼ oz. 22 Inch Short Stem Switch **$1.40**
We trust you 12 days

Just send a lock of your hair, and we will mail you this switch, an exact match, **on approval**—full 2¼ oz., 22 inch length, with extra short stem made of fine quality human hair. On examination, if you find it a wonderful bargain and worth double, send us **$1.40 in 12 days,** or sell three switches and **get your switch Free.** Enclose 5c. for postage. Blonde, Drab and Gray shades cost a little more. The $10,000 Della Carson Beauty Book and big illustrated catalog, showing complete line of Hair Goods. **Free on request.**

CONNEY BROTHERS, Dept. A 213, 1841 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Write To-day

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Christmas .... 10 Cents
6 Superior Xmas **POST CARDS** 10 Cents
10 New Year.... 10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
A Special Assortment of Christmas and New Year Post Cards for Dealers and Agents. 100 Mailed for 60 cents.
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

Temperance Women Meet at Omaha

By Mrs. Martha M. Allen

"I NEVER stood before an organization that did such a work for humanity." These were the opening words of the address delivered by ex-Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina before an audience of 6,000 at the Sunday night meeting of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union in the Auditorium at Omaha, Neb., October 24. "When the W. C. T. U. of my State began to work for State prohibition," continued the speaker, "I said that I would help them rid the State of the saloon, for I considered the temperance issue to be above all other issues. I made one hundred and eight speeches in that prohibition campaign. Before coming here, I went to bakers, butchers, merchants and bankers, and inquired if prohibition—county, as we formerly had it, or State, as we now have it—had hurt business. In every case these men said business had been greatly helped by the abolition of the liquor traffic. Savings banks had doubled deposits. Reynolds had 5,000 men and boys on his payroll. When we had saloons, one-half of his paychecks came back endorsed by saloonkeepers. Now they come back endorsed by merchants. Formerly, many of the men were unfit for work on Mondays; now there is no such trouble."

Another interesting speaker at the convention was Hon. John Marshall, Assistant Attorney-General of Kansas. He said that the only trouble Kansas now has in enforcing her prohibition law is caused by the interstate commerce laws. The States have no control over interstate commerce, hence shipments of liquor may be made into prohibition territory. It is necessary to obtain from Congress some legislative relief from this situation.

Prominent women speakers were Mrs. Mary Harris Armour of Georgia, Mrs. E. L. Calkins of Michigan, Mrs. Lulu Shepard of Utah, Mrs. Atkins of Tennessee, Miss Ellen Stone of Bulgaria, and Mrs. Nellie Burger of Mexico. Mrs. Armour preached the convention sermon on Sunday afternoon, from the text, "Be filled with the Spirit."

Mrs. Armour's suggestion of a million dollars for a temperance campaign is worthy of serious thought by men with large funds at their disposal. A million has recently been given to devise means of relief from the hookworm disease, but the disease of alcoholism is far more widespread.

Mrs. Atkins of Tennessee described graphically the campaign for Statewide suppression of the liquor traffic in her State last year.

It seems clear from the reports of Southern temperance workers that the fight against the liquor traffic is proving a great blessing to the Christian Church in giving the people something heroic to do in God's service. Ordinary church work does not appeal strongly to manly young men, but an heroic effort against organized and powerful evil makes enlistment in the service of the church seem to be a thing worthy of the best in a man.

An important change affecting temperance work among young people was made at this convention in the consolidation of the Young Women's Branch and the Senior Loyal Temperance Legion. The new organization is to be known as the Young People's Branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. In it young men and young women will have equal rights as to office-holding. It is expected that the change will do much to advance temperance work among young people. The Junior Loyal Temperance Legion remains unchanged in its organization.

Called Higher

The Christian Herald prints as rapidly as possible notices sent to the "Called Higher" column, but on account of the great demands for space some time must necessarily elapse before their publication. A number we have been unable to print, as the writers did not give full name and address, and we cannot take the responsibility for their publication.

Mrs. Frank Beard passed away at her home in Oxford, Ia., June 30, 1909, at the age of fifty-seven years.

Mrs. W. E. Mateer, of Mosgrove, Pa., died recently, aged sixty years. She was a life-long member of St. Mark's Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Margaret Gates Wasson, of Plainfield, Mich., was called on February 18, 1909, to her eternal home, aged eighty-eight years and seven months. She was an active member of the Presbyterian Church, of which she was the last charter member. She had been a subscriber to The Christian Herald for many years, and was a frequent contributor to its many charities.

Mrs. A. Murat Willis died recently near Beaver, Okla., in her eighty-second year, and less than twelve months after the death of her husband, Achilla Murat Willis. She was a generous, Christian woman, and for years, whether in Virginia (her native State), Texas or Oklahoma, has contributed her mite to most of the good causes advocated by The Christian Herald. Especially dear to her heart was the Bowery Mission for the poor.

Mrs. Caroline J. Bridgman, of Clifton, Staten Island, N. Y., passed away recently. She was for the many years of a long life identified with many branches of religious and philanthropic work. One of the earliest members of the First Presbyterian Church of Staten Island, her life for 50 years centred there, but the limits of denominationalism did not at all limit her field of usefulness. She was one of six daughters born in Northampton, Mass., to Joseph Strong Kingsley.

The Healing Miracles of Jesus the Christ

As posed by Walter Hampden, the Actor, in 8 vivid photographic studies
Interpretation by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward

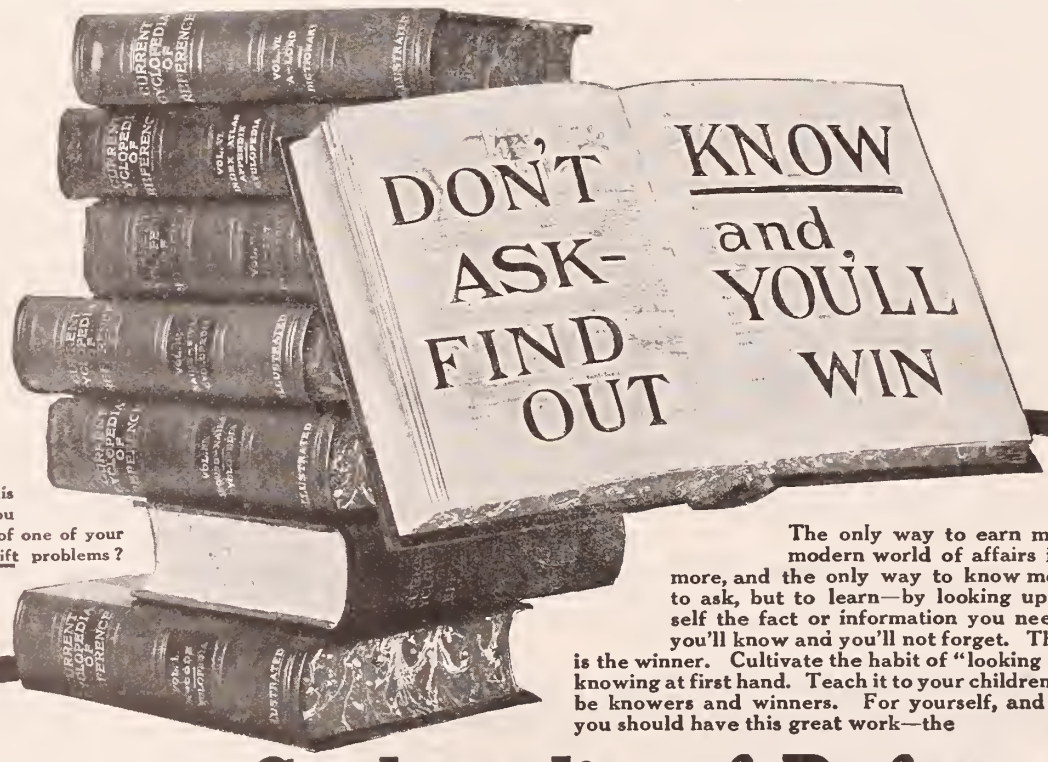
IN THE CHRISTMAS

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE

In these pictures Mr. Hampden carries still further the beautiful portrayal for which he won fame in the play, "The Servant in the House." Text and pictures are of amazing interest to every person who would enjoy health of body, mind and spirit.

BUY FROM YOUR NEWS DEALER

or, if he cannot supply you, send fifteen cents for the December number direct to Good Housekeeping Magazine, Springfield, Massachusetts.



Does not this suggest to you the solution of one of your Christmas Gift problems?

The only way to earn more in the modern world of affairs is to know more, and the only way to know more is, not to ask, but to learn—by looking up for yourself the fact or information you need. Then you'll know and you'll not forget. The knower is the winner. Cultivate the habit of "looking it up" and knowing at first hand. Teach it to your children, so they'll be knowers and winners. For yourself, and for them, you should have this great work—the

Current Cyclopedia of Reference

$10 Membership in National School of Research Free—See Details Below

Sent to Your Home on Approval

This is the most compact, most complete, most convenient and most practical reference work for busy people who want concise facts and up-to-date information. It is much more than merely an encyclopedia—it's a complete reference library—the most modern of all reference works. It is so compact that it gives all the essential information of many large works in its eight octavo volumes. It has 303 subjects illustrated by colored plates; 167 by monotones; nearly 50 by colored charts, while hundreds of articles are illustrated by cuts in the text and is the only work that embraces:

A Complete Encyclopedia treating 35,000 subjects of general information, from the dawn of history down to the aeroplane, with a Biographical Dictionary of 6,000 names.

A Pronouncing Dictionary of 40,000 English words, excluding those which are merely technical—no word in general use is omitted.

A Topical Index of subject-groups alphabetically arranged, with numerous cross references, making the Cyclopedia a complete general Study Course equal to a college education. No other work has this feature.

A Gazetteer and Atlas covering the entire globe, with 96 colored maps and 25,000 names of places, with population and situation of each place.

A Chronological History showing at one glance, by means of a unique series of colored charts, every important historical event and the various epochs in human history.

A Statistical Record by charts, of the individual and comparative production of the world by countries, (in some cases, States of the Union) and essential information on every vital subject.

A Question Manual of 2,000 questions, with references to cyclopedia articles, which classifies its contents and makes it a university of self-education and self-betterment.

No other reference work is so comprehensive yet compact, so thorough yet so concise. It will encourage study in every household and give to every one who possesses it the key to the practical knowledge which is indeed the power that wins in the world today. It will help you to learn more and earn more. But we do not ask you to believe this merely on our say so. We ask you to

EXAMINE AND APPROVE THIS WORK BEFORE YOU PAY FOR IT, AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, SEND IT BACK

We don't want to sell you anything that is not going to please and satisfy you to the fullest extent. So, send us no money. See the books first, then decide. Cut out, fill in and send us the coupon but send no money with it. The books will be sent to you at once, express prepaid, for 10 days' examination. If they satisfy you, keep them and send us $2.00 as first payment and $2.00 a month until paid for. We give 10 per cent discount for cash. If you don't want the books, notify us and we will direct you where to send them, with no expense to you.

AS A SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY INDUCEMENT we offer a $10 Membership in the National School of Research to each purchaser of the Current Cyclopedia. This school is in fact a Peoples' Institute. It answers by mail all questions you ask no matter how much research is involved. Sign and mail coupon now.

NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 12 and 14 West 32d Street, NEW YORK

National Press Association, 12 and 14 West 32d St., New York City.
Please send me, express prepaid, The Current Cyclopedia of Reference, 8 vols., in Half-Leather binding. If I like them I agree to pay you $2.00 within 10 days and $2.00 a month thereafter, the amount of $24.00. It is understood that a year's membership in the National School of Research is to be included free. If I don't like the books, to return them, with no expense to me, within 10 days.

Name.....
Occupation.....
Street and No.....
City..... State.....

NOTE. We recommend the Half-Leather binding because more beautiful and more durable, but if cloth binding is desired, change $24.00 above to $18.00. We give 10 per cent discount for cash.

—C. H.
Nov. 24

The Comfort of the Telephone

The Bell System has become the *nervous system* of the business and social world.

The comfort it affords the women in the homes of America cannot be measured.

Do you measure it in considering the value of your Bell telephone ?

The mother of children can find out where they are at any particular hour of the day—*and how they are*—even though their visits carry them to the country village or the city hundreds of miles away.

The husband on a trip talks from his hotel room to his wife at home.

There is a world of comfort in the *knowledge that you can talk together* at a moment's notice, wherever you may be.

The Bell telephone has a special value because it is everywhere—because at sight you feel a familiar acquaintance with a Bell instrument or a Bell sign.

There are over 4,000,000 Bell stations You cannot use them all, but from time to time you have a real vital need for one. Which one you cannot foretell.

There are six billion calls over the telephones of the Bell System every year.

Many of these are comforting calls from afar, calls whose actual money value can no more be reckoned than the value of the happiness which one man has and another man cannot buy.

The *very existence* of the Bell telephone service has its value to you, even at moments when you are not using it.

The Bell Long Distance service offers, ready recruited for your call, the largest body of active business men in the world. If you have a telephone, avail yourself of its long distance possibilities.

The highest type of public service can be achieved *only by one policy, one system, universal service.*

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone Is the Center of the System

GRAND PRIZE CONTEST

Can you copy this drawing? Then win a valuable prize! Do you want the only magazine published entirely devoted to illustrating, Designing and Cartooning. Each edition costs ten thousand dollars to produce. Simply make a freehand drawing of this picture with a pen or pencil and mail it to us, STATING YOUR AGE.

COPY HANS, IT'S REAL FUN

If your drawing is at least 40 per cent. as good as the original we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE the handsomest and most fascinating Art Journal in existence. The first issue alone has 125 PICTURES by WORLD-FAMOUS ILLUSTRATORS.

Copy This Picture and Get a Magazine Subscription FREE

Hundreds have talent for drawing but do not know it; this contest will please thousands and stimulate an interest in illustrating. Merely an hour copying Hans may win this splendid Art magazine. It's worth trying for. Send in your sketch; it costs you nothing; TRY TONIGHT.

Copy the little man, you'll get a lot of fun out of it.

Correspondence Institute of America, Dept. 164 Scranton, Pa.

SUN VAPOR GAS LAMPS Cheap As Gas At 25c a Thousand

Most economical of all lights; bright, soft, clear. 100 candle power each burner. Handsome fixtures, 1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. Satisfaction or money back.

Agents Wanted. Get Catalogue.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market St., Canton, O.

COPY THIS SKETCH

and let me see what you can do with it. You can earn $20.00 to $125.00 or more per week as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you.

Send me your sketch of President Taft with 6c. in stamps and I will send you a test lesson plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for you.

THE LANDON SCHOOL
of Illustrating and Cartooning
1473 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, O.

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER

Dr. Lyons, 140 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG

IN a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap
Worked a woman full of hope;
Working, singing, all alone,
In a sort of undertone,
"With a Saviour for a friend,
He will will keep me to the end."

Sometimes happening along,
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile
More in sympathy than guile;
But I never said a word
In regard to what I heard,
As she sang about her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee,
Working all day long was she,
As her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song
She was humming all day long,
"With the Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor could be,
But her spirits always rose
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone,
Of a Saviour and a friend,
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the washboard in the tub,
While the baby sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds;
Or was paddling in the pools
With old scissors stuck in spools,
She still humming of her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds
Have their root in human needs;
And I would not wish to strip
From that washerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
Any hope that song can bring,
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.

—*Rhymes of Ironquill.*

Lincoln and the Saloon

SOME years ago, says a writer in *Christian Work*, at a Lincoln meeting, among the old soldiers of a Michigan city, one of the battle-worn veterans gave the following testimony: "We have heard what Lincoln has done for all of us; I want to tell what he did for me. I was a private in one of the Western regiments that arrived first in Washington after the call for 75,000. We were marching through the city, amid great crowds of cheering people, and then after going into camp were given leave to see the town.

"Like many others of our boys, the saloon or tavern was the first thing we hit. With my comrade I was just about to go into the door of one of these places when a hand was laid upon my arm, and, looking up, there was President Lincoln.

"I almost dropped with surprise and bashfulness, but he held out his hand, and as I took it he shook hands in strong Western fashion, and said: 'I don't like to see our uniform going into these places.' That was all he said. He turned immediately and walked away; and we passed on. We would not have gone into that tavern for all the wealth of Washington City.

"And this is what Abraham Lincoln did then and there for me: He fixed me so that whenever I go near a saloon, and in any way think of entering, his words and face come back to me. That experience has been a means of salvation to my life. To-day I hate the saloon, and have hated it ever since I heard those words from that great man."

Whose House?

G. Campbell Morgan says: "My father came into my house soon after I was married, and looked around. We showed him into every room, and then in his rough way he said to me: 'Yes, it is very nice; but nobody will know, walking through here, whether you belong to God or the devil.' I went through and looked at the rooms again, and I thought: 'He is quite right.' So we made up our minds straightway that there should be no room in our house, henceforth, that had not some message, by picture or wall text, for every corner, which should tell that we at any rate serve the King."—*New York Christian Advocate.*

WE START YOU IN BUSINESS

We Know How To Sell Real Estate and Can Show You

We have sold many millions of dollars worth of New York real estate and can show you how to sell it. We have organized a correspondence school of salesmanship, open to every man or woman with ambition who can spend a little time each day in learning a way to a bigger and better job while holding on to the old one. Some of our salesmen have earned easily $5,000 a year. We will send particulars about the school if you will write for a Booklet, "How I Sold New York Real Estate," written by one of our salesmen, and send $1 as an evidence of earnestness.

WOOD, HARMON & CO.
B-5 261 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

THE ONE INVESTMENT
Certain to Increase
Producing Large Income

A BOND Secured by it
yielding **6%** a year
is an ideal investment

A Share of STOCK
which represents its actual OWNERSHIP and yields its FULL PROFITS, is a better INVESTMENT

Write for Booklet 14 giving Facts and Figures.

New York Realty Owners
489 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

6%

Why Shouldn't You Increase the Earning Power of Your Money?

If your money can earn 6% and still be absolutely secure, there is no reason why you should be satisfied with 3 or 4%. The

6% CERTIFICATES

issued by this Company are backed by ample first mortgage security deposited in trust, and are still further safeguarded by the integrity, business standing and 14 years' experience of this Company. They are absolutely sound and safe.

Write today for the Booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c The PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
ANNOUNCEMENT

BEGINNING with the issue of December 8 THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will inaugurate a Financial Department for the guidance of those of its subscribers who may wish to invest their savings in safe securities. This determination is not so much a matter of choice as of necessity, but it is so evidently the desire of our readers that we are glad to undertake it. Ever since the United States recovered from the recent financial depression THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received numbers of letters from subscribers asking for advice in the matter of investing their savings.

Some of these letters have shown lamentable unfamiliarity with the first principles of finance; others have revealed unconscious pathos because of dire possibilities involved in the event of the writer's little hoard being lost. Some, after stating an amount saved as the result of rigid economy, have asked the simple question: Where had it best be invested? Others, who had been solicited by investment brokers, have asked our opinion concerning their integrity. Still others, unaware that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD maintains a rigid censorship upon its advertising columns, have asked concerning the reliability of our own advertisers. But whatever the reason advanced, it would seem that a great number of its 250,000 subscribers look upon THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as a friend, whether in financial or other matters. And as this demand for information appears to be growing steadily, it would seem to be the duty of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to meet it half-way with a Department in which the elementary principles of investing may be outlined in the simplest manner possible.

Good and Bad Securities

This does not mean that we shall attempt to advise readers to invest in any particular security. The endeavor will be rather to indicate the kind of security to be accepted or avoided. There are certain laws of finance which seemingly are irrefutable. Occasionally there are exceptions, but these only serve after all to prove the rule, and, however tempting they may be, it is safer to adhere to the rule. This has been well illustrated in the character of Financial Advertisements in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is the rule of this Magazine to accept advertisements of securities only of a kind which long experience has proven to be reasonably safe, backed by the word of houses of the highest integrity. This, generally speaking, eliminates stock jobbing ads and narrows the field, for the most part, to bonds of safe interest.

Occasionally, however, we are offered advertisements of stocks of apparently the most gilt-edged character upon the assurance of houses of long established reputation. To accept them would be to break the rule which safeguards the interests of our readers, and it would establish a precedent whereby we might feel constrained to accept advertisements which, on the surface, would appear to be reputable, but which at bottom might be very, very questionable.

Leading Experts Will Co-operate

At the same time there will arise occasions when the exercise of our judgment must be the only determining factor in pointing our course, but we shall ever hew closely to the line. For the rest we shall have the co-operation of some of the leading experts of the financial world, and we shall avail ourselves of their advice on every possible occasion.

It is our intention to make this department, on the one hand, a primer on the subject of investing; on the other, a safeguard against the financial pirates and get-rich-quick swindlers, who are constantly on the lookout for the unwary. It follows, therefore, that the department cannot be used in any way as a "tipping sheet." We cannot recommend operations on margins, as these encourage gambling and ultimately entail loss. And we cannot undertake privately to advise concerning the reliability of certain securities. The most reputable financial houses will speak to you directly through our advertising columns, and we must refer you to them.

Broad Principles of Finance

So we shall endeavor to define the broad principles of finance for those of our readers who are not already acquainted with them, to expose the swindler in pursuit of the widow's mite and the orphan trust-fund, to the end that we may bring together, for their mutual benefit, the investor who wishes honestly to increase his or her little store and the reputable banker who can point out the way in which it may be accomplished.

THE "SUFFRAGETTE SLAP"

ARTHUR RUHL tells in *Collier's Weekly* of a notable incident in suffragette warfare in England: "It was a civil war the suffragettes were fighting—Mrs. Pankhurst left no doubt about that," he writes. "And scarcely entering the more debatable ground—whether the majority of women are ready to take the responsibilities of the vote as well as its privileges, not to speak of subtler difficulties—and sticking to this picturesque business of constitutional rights withheld, she stood on practically unassailable ground. Somebody sent up the question at a recent meeting: 'Have the suffragettes slapped policemen?' Mrs. Pankhurst answered very earnestly. Their last encounter with the police became so painful and embarrassing for all concerned, officers as well as the women—crowds were jeering and windows filled with opera-glasses—that she felt that it devolved upon her as leader to bring the incident to a close. So she stepped up to Lieutenant Jarvis and quietly and deliberately slapped him on the cheek. Said the inspector: 'Mrs. Pankhurst, I understand why you did that.' 'Yes,' said she, 'and I hope I shall not have to do it twice.' 'I am sorry,' said the courtly Jarvis, 'but you will.' Mrs. Pankhurst applied her hand to the other cheek, whereupon the delegation was quietly arrested. Whether or not the women were within their constitutional rights in this last attempt to petition their sovereign is a matter still to be decided. Mrs. Pankhurst's present visit to this country is merely a 'fighting holiday,' taken while the outcome of their suspended sentence is being decided in the higher courts. If it is decided against her, she will have to go to jail again on her return to England."

Bible Verses in Many Tongues

—A CHRISTIAN WORKER of Germantown, Pa., Mr. F. E. Wentz, is publishing Bible verses in many languages, and sending them to all parts of the world to missionaries and others for free distribution. He sends these verses freely to all who ask. The verses are simply the Word, without comment.

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon to-day for it.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg. CHICAGO
50 Congress Street BOSTON

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

*Name*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____ 530

(5.)

LOFTIS SYSTEM
DIAMONDS WATCHES
ON CREDIT

For Christmas Presents the Loftis System is a great convenience. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable gifts without the outlay of much ready money. A small cash payment, and you can give a "loved one" your choice of the finest diamonds, watches and other articles of high grade jewelry.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Old Reliable. Original Diamond and Watch Credit House. Dept. M95, 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW from our Xmas catalog. We will send them, with all express charges paid, for your inspection. If you like them, pay one-fifth on delivery; balance in 8 equal monthly payments. Write for Xmas Catalogue Today.

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

90% of All Fine **FURS** worn in the United States are manufactured in New York, the world's best market. Send for Price List and ship to

M. F. PFAELZER & COMPANY
6 East 12th Street (Desk 16), New York

25 SOLID GOLD BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH **Christmas Post Cards** **10c**

The most beautiful Post Cards for the money ever sold. 25 All Different designs, printed in many colors and gold, brightly colored Holly and Mistletoe, Christmas Bells, etc. Our customers say that they get better values at lower prices from us than from any other house. Write for these 25 cards Today. C. HERMAN & CO., 46 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

DELICATE and DAINTY Summer Wash Fabrics must be handled carefully in the Wash.

¶ It's the Rubbing—not the Wearing—that shortens the Life of most Fabrics and the more Delicate the material—the greater the Harm that Rubbing does. The Wash-Board is the Summer Garment's worst enemy. Why use it?

¶ This Summer try washing those things you really care about in the "PEARLINE WAY"—Without Rubbing—hence without Wear and Tear to the Clothes. PEARLINE Loosens all the Dirt and Rinsing carries it away, leaving your Clothes Fresh—Clean and Sweet Smelling.

Pearline SAVES AT EVERY POINT MONEY-TIME-HEALTH-TOO

Dessert Book Free

What shall we have for dessert or salad?—is answered over a hundred times in the new illustrated Knox dessert book. Also many recipes for candies better than "fudge" or "Divinity." For the name and address of your grocer we will send you the book free. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, we will send a full pint sample for 2c. in stamps and his name, or for 15c. a two quart package.

Knox Pure Plain Sparkling **Gelatine**

55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

LUMO KEROSENE BURNER

Burns a mantle like gas making a gas light from kerosene. Odorless, noiseless and absolutely safe. Produces 100 candle power 16 hours on one quart of kerosene. Best and easiest light on the eyes. Gives a pure, white light. Requires no generating Light as any lamp, and you have a perfect light instantly. Burner fits any lamp, including the famous Rayo. Nothing cumbersome or unsightly. Used everywhere in in best homes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We want agents everywhere. Big money made by hustlers. Buy two and sell one, getting yours free. Then sell to your friends and neighbors. Write today for free catalog.

JOHN S. NOEL CO.
189 Division St. Grand Rapids, Mich.

TRY THIS

GOOD "3-IN-ONE" OIL

"3-in-One" is a perfect lubricant for all light machinery. It goes right into the contact point of all bearings, removes dirt, reduces friction, makes every action part work better and last longer. It will not dry out, cake, turn rancid or collect dust and is the only oil on earth that positively will not gum.

"3-in-One" cleans and polishes wood or metal surfaces and prevents rust in any climate or weather. This good oil is indispensable for a hundred uses about home, shop or office. Ask any good hardware dealer, druggist or general store. Try it yourself for:

Sewing Machines "3-in-One" lasts longer, costs less and lubricates better than any machine oil or cheap mineral oil. It won't turn rancid, gum, collect dust to soil the fabric. A little "3-in-One" will remove all dirt from the bearings and make the hand wheel, treadle, bobbin, foot, etc., of any machine, new or old, work exactly right. "3-in-One" saves time in sewing, saves the hard labor of pumping and expensive repair bills when the machine breaks down or parts wear out before they should. It's the best oil for *any* make of machine. Polishes the wooden case—prevents rust on all metal surfaces, particularly the nickel.

Typewriters "3-in-One" is just right for oiling all the delicate parts. It cuts away gum and grease, cleans the typefaces, prevents rust on all the metal and makes machine work faster and better. Your typewriter needs "3-in-One."

Guns "3-in-One" makes trigger, lock and every action part work easily, accurately and without hitch. It cleans and polishes the wooden stock, prevents rust on metal parts, removes residue of burnt powder (black or smokeless) and keeps barrels bright and shiny—inside and out. Preserves the wooden stock.

Furniture Every housewife needs "3-in-One" for cleaning and polishing chairs, tables, beds, hardwood trimmings, bathroom fixtures, etc. Has no disagreeable odor and contains no grease or acid to soil or injure. "3-in-One" is the best furniture polish sold—better than any varnish because it is not greasy or sticky. "3-in-One" is also best for razors, bicycles, fishing tackle, office fixtures, clocks, fans, talking machines, scales, tools, and many other things. You can't afford to be without this good oil.

"3-in-One" Oil Company

54 Broadway, New York City

FREE

Just tear off this corner coupon, sign your name and address plainly and mail the coupon to us. We will send you, *absolutely free*, a sample of "3-in-One" oil and our 24-page "3-in-One" dictionary. Do it right now—this minute.

"3-in-One" Oil Company, 54 Broadway, New York.

Gentlemen:—Please send me sample of your "3-in-One" oil, also your "3-in-One" dictionary—both free.

Yours very truly,

Name .....

Address .....

Why Women Should Be Thankful

By KATE UPSON CLARK

THERE is something irritating to the average sensible woman in the cavalier manner in which wholesale accusations are brought against our sex. Edmund Burke's great dictum that "you cannot indict a whole nation" is even truer when translated into: "You cannot indict a whole sex."

In a recent magazine article, which has been widely quoted, we are told that young women are avoiding marriage; if married, they are determined not to have children; and that they no longer care to make themselves beautiful and attractive, but, in their mad chase after professional or political prominence, they do not take pains with their appearance.

And so on and so on.

All of these dreadful things may be true of a small body of exceptional and abnormal women. Most of us may have met a dozen or more of them during a long lifetime. But that such a bitter and universal stigma should be cast upon our sweet girls and noble women, is so utterly unjust that even the quietest and most amiable among us must be moved to protest.

To some of us—some who have had wide observation in many cities and villages; being entertained in scores and even hundreds of homes, and meeting girls and women of all classes; often chaperoning for days together large house-parties of girls; and knowing the modern girl in shops and factories, in schools and colleges, at home and abroad; to such women all of this talk of the unsexing of the modern woman and her transformation into an unnatural, home-hating, Amazonian creature, is so false and wicked, that it even seems as if those who construct such artful theories almost ought to be shut up in jail.

Are they doing it just to rouse indignation and to make us "talk back"? Do they simply seek notoriety for themselves? Or do they belong to that large section of society which is said to have a sort of strabismus, so that they never can "think clear and see straight"?

Very likely they fulfil all three of these conditions.

The fact is that, though nobody can generalize in a great nation like ours, this latest Thanksgiving Day should find the heart of every American woman overflowing with thankfulness for the mercies which crown her lot.

And no less should it find every good and noble American man (and the great majority of them, with all their surface faults, are good and noble) fervently thankful for the splendid women of America.

For there was never a time in the history of the world when women so loved the home, so longed for husband and children, and so desired to make them happy, as in this year of our Lord 1909.

Our girls need not marry merely for the sake of getting a good living for themselves or to maintain their social position. Our magnificent girls can nearly always earn a good living. Our system of common schools, our trade schools, our colleges, our art institutes, our conservatories of music—all these are fitting our girls to take care of themselves, and to know the independence of self-support.

But not one in a thousand among them is so enamored of self-support that she will not throw up her place in a minute, if the right man comes along.

Divorce, in these days, may attack and demolish almost any home; but it is most likely to enter that in which the woman has not married that "right man."

You don't want your daughter to marry any but the "right man"—devoted to her; upright and good himself as the girl you are giving to him; able to support her; and truly beloved by her. You don't want any other sort.

And when our fine girls get homes, and husbands whom they want to please, see if they will not make those homes and husbands happy.

None of the preceding generations can begin to show homes so charming as theirs will be.

Our women, when they get children, take good care of them. These same censorious critics, who find that our women neglect their children, paradoxically accuse them also of over-indulging those children, and of sinking their own individuality almost criminally in their devotion to their families!

As for the complaint that we are neglecting our looks, it should be answered in the old words of George William Curtis: "I am ashamed to argue a point so plain."

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Keep a can in the kitchen, another one upstairs, and then when things begin to rattle, and screech and sing—put a drop on the bearings. Household Lubricant is especially prepared for home use. Will not gum, corrode or injure the most delicate bearing. *Use it wherever a lubricant is needed.* Saves wear and tear. Prevents rust.

IN THE HANDY CAN IN 4 OZ. AND 8 OZ. SIZES SOLD EVERYWHERE

PRAYERS For Public Worship Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

A Complete Guide to Devotion. New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Give aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in Prayer in Public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Young People's Societies, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, Prayers for Children, etc.; also the Prayers of Eminent Christians. A SPLENDID HOLIDAY GIFT. Cloth binding, Gold stamps. Postpaid to any address for $1.00.
M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

AGENTS $3 to $10 A DAY

Selling this forged steel **NICKEL PLATED Combination Hatchet**

Durable, low priced. Guaranteed. Money back to any purchaser not perfectly pleased. Send today for terms of FREE OUTFIT and proof of big profits to Agents.
H. THOMAS MFG. CO. 2124 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder. Washington, D.C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10¢
No Two Alike—Latest Designs

Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Christmas, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents if you answer this ad. immediately.
J. H. Seymour, 255 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.

Does Your Church Use Individual Communion Cups?

If not, write for our "Special Introductory Offer" over 6,000 churches now use. A most acceptable memorial gift. Outfits sent for free trial.
Address Thomas Communion Service Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

A NEW S. S. HYMNAL, Single copy, 35c.
SONGS WORTH WHILE, Per 100, $25, not prepaid.
Ideal Christmas Service, 5c, single copy, $5 per 100 net, prepaid.
JOHN & EDWARDS, 4328 Webster St., Omaha, Neb

Mansions in the Sky

By M. J. Wilson

We do not know what the conditions of the after life may be; but this we, as Christians, do know: that we are assured of peace and rest and glory. The only way we have of viewing heaven is by symbolizing it to beauty in our own language. We may dwell in glittering mansions; but whether we take it literally or figuratively, we know in truth there is rest and reward awaiting us in the degree that we each deserve. Illustrating this I wish to relate a simple little story which an evangelist told me. It has been in my mind so constantly that I believe it should be told to others. He related it thus:

"A very wealthy society woman had a dream, which seemed so real to her that it afterward changed the entire course of her life. She dreamed that an angel came to her, and asked her if she would like to go up and look at heaven. Her curiosity at once prompted her to accept the invitation, and, guided by the angel, she was transported to heaven. At first the glory and light were so radiant that she could not look upon it all; but gradually her eyes became more used to the brightness, and she beheld such splendor as she had never dreamed or fancied.

"Up and down the golden streets she followed the angel, and finally she asked to see the throne of God. The angel told her the throne was placed in the centre of heaven, but that she could not see His glorious face, for none but the pure in heart could see God. She begged the angel for that privilege, and spoke of her position as a leader of American society.

"The angel told her she need not introduce herself in heaven, for she was already well known there, but her record alone would not permit her to look upon the glorious face of the King of heaven. Utterly crushed, she followed the guide through the streets, where she was allowed to pass. Everywhere she saw beautiful, shining mansions. Some were tall and built of gold and pearl and precious stones, while others were small and scarcely begun. Seeing one particularly beautiful mansion, she said to the angel, 'You may reserve this one for me, faithful guide.' The angel smiled and answered, 'You cannot choose another's mansion here; you must dwell in the one you yourself furnish. This one belongs to Hannah Laden, your servant.'

"The woman caught her breath and gasped, 'What can you mean? This grand palace belong to my common handmaiden?' 'Yes,' replied the angel; 'all day long she works for you faithfully, and endures your hard service with patience, and when alone she is always praying for your soul. At night, when her labors are done, she is out visiting the sick or reading to the aged and infirm from God's Word, and giving all she can spare from her wages to suffering humanity. Each prayer is a precious gem; each charity a layer of pearl; each act of mercy a pillar of gold, which we use in constructing her mansion.'

"The lady was silenced for a time; but finally her imperious nature asserted itself again, and she began to fancy that if this house could belong to humble Hannah Laden then there must be a palace somewhere in heaven awaiting her, and she asked to see it. The guide led her to a street where the houses were small, and, pointing to an unusually humble, unfinished dwelling, said, 'This one is yours.' She looked incredulously at the structure, and said, 'This one for me? Why, I can't believe it! Why is mine so small and rough?' The angel looked sad as he answered, 'Madam, we have used the material you have sent up for it. When you send more, we shall add to it, and of such material as you send shall your mansion be built.' And she left heaven a disgraced, sorrowing woman.

"After she awoke (the story goes) her dream filled her heart and mind, and she began life anew from that day. She has been sending up ever since such rich materials as will ensure her a glorious mansion in the sky. She has so purified her heart and life that when the real summons comes, and she is taken away, she will surely not be denied the happiness of looking upon the glorious Face she so desired to see."

This is only a dream, but it contains a lesson so great and so inspiring that I feel it will help others and spur them on to a life of purity, faith and good deeds, and thus to send up rich material for their own "mansions in the sky."

Laborers in the Vineyard

—Missionary A. S. Paynter, of Mahagastotta, Niwera Eliya, Ceylon, writes that the work there has been cheered by over two hundred conversions. One native convert, named Prakasam, has been leading others into the light. Previous to his conversion, he had charge of four Hindu temples. One day a visitor left a Bible behind him; Prakasam read it, and was converted. There is great need of more workers in this large and promising field.

—The Harmony Club of America—a new organization— held the first Harmony meeting November 12 in Carnegie Lyceum, New York City. Among the speakers announced were Bishop Samuel Fallows, of Chicago, on "The World's Need of Harmony"; Edward Earle Purinton, on "Harmonizing One's Self," and Edward H. Fallows on "The Harmony Club." The club has about 600 members in Greater New York and vicinity.

—Missionary F. A. Price, Wissika Mission, Liberia, writes that a threefold work—industrial, educational and religious—is in progress there. There is a fine forest nearby, affording abundant timber for building and cabinet-making. The soil is rich and productive. Heathen parents are all eager to have their children "learn sense," and send them to school and to work. The mission is now caring for forty children, and the missionaries have hopes that some of these may become native evangelists. Support for native workers is greatly needed.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN

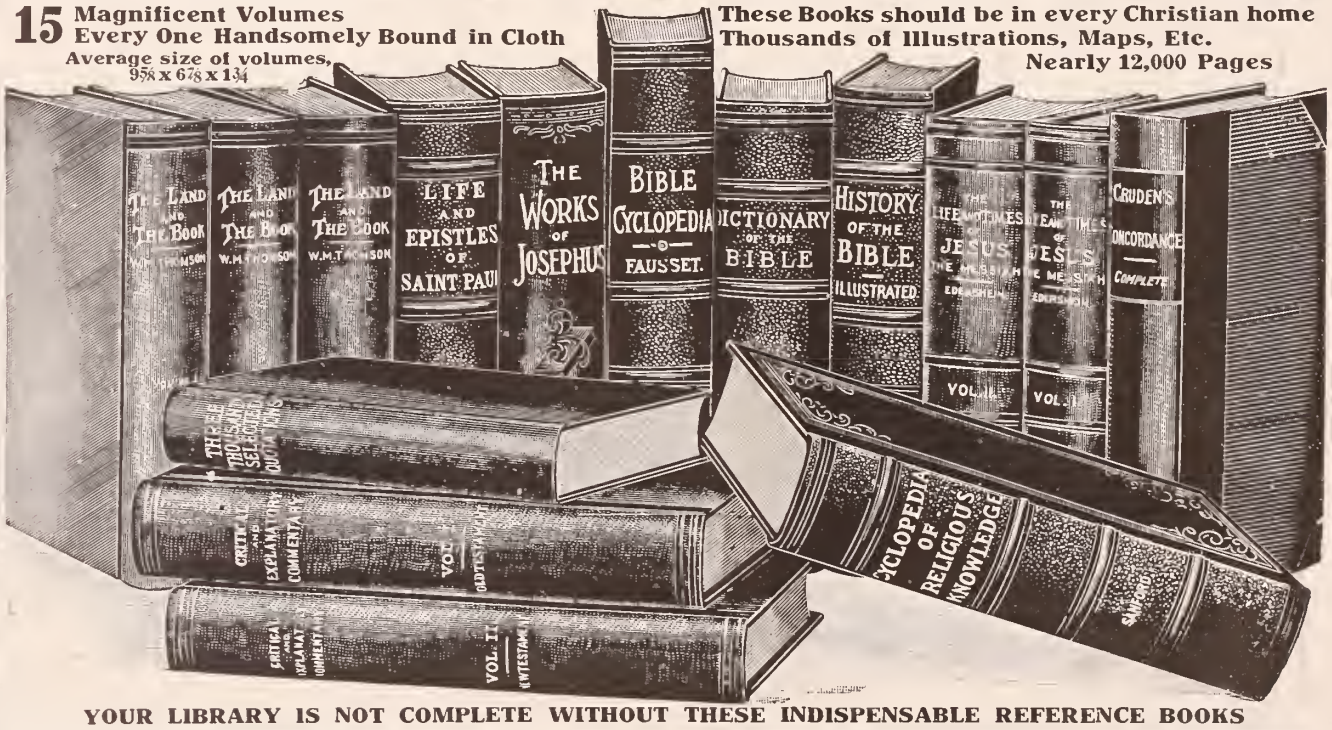
Sunday School Teachers! Superintendents! Pastors! Bible Students! You need these books! Examine them at our risk! See prices below! They are now offered at **Seventy-five per cent. discount** from original prices

ONE-QUARTER OF FORMER PRICE

Opportunity of a Lifetime Satisfaction Guaranteed | ***Original Price, $56.00*** | ***Now Only $14***

15 Magnificent Volumes Every One Handsomely Bound in Cloth
Average size of volumes, 9⅝ x 6⅞ x 1¾

These Books should be in every Christian home
Thousands of Illustrations, Maps, Etc.
Nearly 12,000 Pages



YOUR LIBRARY IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT THESE INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS

Gilbert's Three Thousand Selected Quotations
Burning words of brilliant writers from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. 681 pages. Former price, $2.

Smith's Dictionary of the Bible.
An indispensable aid to Ministers, Teachers, Families, Sunday-school Superintendents and Bible readers generally. 1024 pages, finely illustrated. Former price, $4.50.

Cruden's Complete Concordance
Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture and, next to the Bible, no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance. 756 pages. Former price, $1.50.

Conybeare and Howson's Life and Epistles of St. Paul
There is no work that will compare with this in giving a lifelike picture of the great apostle and the work which he did. 1014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Jamieson, Fausset and Brown's Bible Commentary, 2 Vols.
A complete commentary—critical, explanatory and practical—on the Old and New Testaments. Consists of notes that are concise, learned and easily understood, that elucidate the difficult passages of Scripture. 1380 pages. Former price, $9.00.

Kitto's Illustrated History of the Bible
No modern writer has done more to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than John Kitto in this magnificent work. Over 100,000 copies have been sold. 735 double column pages. 220 illustrations. Former price, $4.50.

Greatest Religious Book Offer Ever Made Christian Herald Readers

EVERY BOOK NEWLY MADE

Fausset's Critical and Expository Bible Cyclopedia
This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles**, and makes a complete and perfect Bible Cyclopedia. 760 three-column pages, 600 illustrations. Former price, $5.00.

Edersheim's Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah, 2 Vols.
Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. A life of the Saviour which is critical as well as Biblical. 1524 pages. Former price, $6.00.

Josephus's Complete Works
In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews; Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; Dissertations concerning Jesus Christ. John the Baptist, James the Just, and the Sacrifices of Isaac. Nearly 1000 pages. Former price, $4.00.

Thomson's The Land and the Book, 3 Vols.
The modern Holy Land as illuminating the ancient and the Bible. An invaluable and charming classic by a great missionary forty-five years in Syria. Three volumes, averaging 664 pages each, beautifully printed and bound; 6 maps, over 100 fine full-page woodcuts, besides several hundred in the text. Former price, $12.00.

Sanford's Concise Cyclopedia of Religious Knowledge
A storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, The Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. Former price, $3.50

11-09

Every book newly made and unusually well bound	MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES	CASH PRICES
	Complete Set, 15 Vols., $16.00	15 Vols., $14.00
	Choice of 12 " 13.00	12 " 11.00
	Choice of 10 " 12.00	10 " 10.00
	Choice of 8 " 10.00	8 " 8.25
	Choice of 6 " 8.00	6 " 6.75
	Choice of 4 " 6.00	4 " 5.00
	Choice of 2 " 4.00	2 " 3.00

Money cheerfully refunded if books are not entirely satisfactory

HOW TO ORDER On the Monthly Payment Plan we require an advance of $2.00 with order and promise to pay $1.00 monthly until payment is completed. Books forwarded at once on receipt of cash price or first installment of $2.00. Customers pay freight or express charges. Those at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will send 30 cents per volume to cover cost of postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world. We will take back books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination and return money, deducting only the return transportation charges. As to our reliability we refer you to the publisher of "The Christian Herald" or to any commercial agency. Est. 1866.

S. S. Scranton Co., Hartford, Conn.

Enclosed please find $2 as first payment for..... volumes as per above offer in the "Christian Herald."

Name.....

Address.....

S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, - Hartford, Conn.

An Edison Phonograph means A Merry Christmas for Every Member of the Family

For Father

who comes home tired but eager to be amused, who cannot afford the theatre for himself, to say nothing for a large family, who enjoys the old ballads such as "Robin Adair," "Highland Mary," "Annie Laurie," and "Home Sweet Home," the Edison Phonograph is an ideal Christmas present because it gives him the music that he loves, sung by great singers, at a less expense than attendance at theatre or concert, and by his own fireside.

For Mother

who loves sacred music and who does not often have an opportunity to hear "The Palms," "Holy City," "Gates Ajar," or "Lead, Kindly Light," as sung by the great tenors and sopranos of the city churches, but who can enjoy this music at home with the aid of an Edison Phonograph just as often and just as fully as she cares to listen, and who will find in the ownership of an Edison Phonograph and the Records that she loves a perpetual reminder of the affection of the family that presented them to her.

For Big Brother

who would go to the musical comedy and variety show oftener if he could, and who likes the sort of things a fellow can whistle, and wants to hear "Hello People," or "The Glow Worm," or "Cuddle Up a Little Closer," or something of that kind, the way they sing it at the shows or at the halls, and who could hear these things that way, because an Edison Record faithfully reproduces the exact mannerisms of the singer as, for instance, in the Harry Lauder Records, if he could only be so fortunate as to get an Edison Phonograph for Christmas.

For the Children

because each and every one of them—bless their hearts—enjoy music, especially the kind of music they can march by or sing to, and because one Phonograph will delight and entertain an entire circle of children, so that absolutely the best Christmas present for every member of the family and for the whole family is an Edison Phonograph.

Edison Phonographs are sold at the same price everywhere in the United States, $12.50 to $125.00

Edison Standard Records, 35c. Edison Amberol Records (play twice as long), 50c.
Edison Grand Opera Records, 75c. and $1.00

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs of Phonographs and Records, from your dealer or from us.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 8 LAKESIDE AVENUE, ORANGE, N. J.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, December 1, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 48. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See Article on Page 1021

Scenes in the Great Coal Mine Disaster at Cherry, Illinois, where 300 Perished

1. A Row of Miners' Cottages at Cherry. 2. The Crowd at the Shaft of the Burning Mine. 3. Widows and Orphans of the Dead Miners.

Money-Saving Combinations

American Boy

Biggest, brightest and best magazine for boys in all the world. You need never worry about your boy's company when he is chumming with *The American Boy.* It is the greatest adjunct to refined home training. Wins every boy's confidence and enthusiasm. Bright, breezy stories of adventure, travel, history, biography and world events, beautifully illustrated. Proper amount of sports and games, and practical departments of photography, electricity, stamps, curios, carpentry, mechanics, how to do things, how to make things. Is doing more for the healthy entertainment and uplift of boys than any other single influence. Has the enthusiastic support of over 250,000 boys, and their parents thoroughly respect it for the good it does their boys. Give your boy a magazine of his own.

American Magazine

Is selected by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD this year as one of the leaders in its club offers because of the illustrious group of writers announced for the coming year. F. P. Dunne ("Mr. Dooley"), Ida M. Tarbell, William Allen White, Samuel Hopkins Adams, William J. Locke, May Sinclair, Stewart Edward White, Ray Stannard Baker and O. Henry are a few among the many. Every number of *The American Magazine* contains the best that can be gotten from the pens of the greatest writers—literature that lives and breathes and spurs to better living—illustrations that are true to life and nature. It is a new magazine in every sense—new writers, new subjects, new artists and new fiction—and an appeal to the mind and heart that is new in periodical literature.

Cosmopolitan

Cosmopolitan Magazine is the one great magazine of all the great national monthlies. No matter how many magazines you take, *Cosmopolitan* is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1910 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month. As single instances, take *Cosmopolitan's* great series of brilliant short stories by George Randolph Chester, or the intensely interesting adventure story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. "The best, no matter what it costs" is the motto which makes *Cosmopolitan* resemble no other magazine but *Cosmopolitan.*

Good Housekeeping

Good Housekeeping Magazine is a richly illustrated monthly, the one magazine which has popularized household science and homemaking in a broad sense. It is the most practical of the household magazines, and at the same time one of the brightest and most refreshing of periodicals for general reading, its fiction and discussions of current issues being particularly good. It is an all-around family magazine, which renders home-making a pleasure. How to secure the most and the best for the money in home furnishing and equipment, and in food supply, is among its specialities. Its greatly enlarged Household Experiment Station, Model Kitchen and Testing Room of household appliances is a national institution. Special attention is given to health, to children, to needlework, and stenciling.

Harper's Bazar

Beginning with the Christmas number of 1909, *Harper's Bazar* goes into its superb new, enlarged and improved form. It will be bigger than ever before. It will be better than ever before. It will be more interesting than ever before. It will be more helpful than ever before. It will be indispensable to every thoughtful woman whose ambition is to make the most of life for herself and for her family. It will "set the fashion." It will continue to be the supreme authority on questions of good form, household decoration, entertainment, and practical and domestic topics of every kind. It will have the best short stories, the best pictures, the best essays, the best poems to be found in any woman's magazine.

NOTE—The descriptive matter on this page concerning the above magazines is supplied by their respective publishers for the information of our readers.

Magazine Clubs

Originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch of **The Christian Herald,** in 1897. Magazine readers are therefore indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the opportunity of securing two or more magazines in a combination at about half price. For this year our selected list of choice magazines which we offer in clubs is as follows:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	Little Folks,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
American Magazine,	" "	$1.50	McClure's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Good Housekeeping,	" "	$1.00	World Evangel,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-Day,	" "	$1.50

Woman's Home Companion, (Regular Price) $1.50

Four Genuine Bargains!

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **1 Magazine above, $2.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **2 Magazines above, $2.65**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **3 Magazines above, $3.30**

And Last--but by no means least:

CHRISTIAN HERALD . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3.00 a Year)
ANY ONE OTHER Magazine on this Page

Send Us Only **$3.00** For All Three

Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines

Each Magazine may be sent to a different address. Our Wonderful "**DREAMLAND**" Calendar is Sent **FREE** With Every Offer.

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any combination

For Home Reading or for Holiday Gifts

Search wherever you may, you will never find anything that, at the price, gives greater and more genuine satisfaction as a gift than a weekly or monthly magazine, which the whole year through reminds the recipient of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

Little Folks

A beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for children from three to thirteen. Mothers and fathers who wish to provide the very best reading and pictures for their young children, that will be read and re-read, and looked at and looked at, welcome *Little Folks.* It is a story-teller, a picture book, a playfellow, an out-of-school magazine. Its fun is of a simple, sunshiny sort. Its little tales of children possess an ethical value—they stimulate their readers and hearers to be fearless, cheerful, unselfish, and, above all, true and honorable. All stories of a painful kind are excluded, especially such as would haunt nervous and imaginative children. There is much curious and interesting natural history, also playwork for little fingers.

McClure's Magazine

Mr. S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine,* is one of the greatest magazine editors in America and a man of national reputation. Speaking of *McClure's Magazine,* he said recently: "I shall continue to spend more and more money—to give my readers a better and better magazine. *McClure's Magazine* for the next year will be more intensely interesting, and will exert a more potent influence on American life than any other magazine. It will be the best twelve numbers of any magazine in America." *McClure's* is always a step in advance of other magazines. Besides the articles on government, politics, people and things, *McClure's* is also famous for its fiction. The coming numbers will make new history for *McClure's.* You'll want them surely.

Pearson's Magazine

One-half is for information on subjects in which you are interested; that means home subjects, the things that American people are thinking and talking about. Once in a while some foreign matter may be discussed, but only in its relation to Americans and only when it means something to America. During the coming year informative articles on subjects which mean something to the average man will be written, in every case by the writer best qualified for the matter. The other half of the magazine is for entertainment, purely and simply. *Pearson's Magazine* is famous in two hemispheres for its fiction. It gets the best that is written. There is a continual and urgent demand from the newspapers for *Pearson's* stories. Do you want this sort of a magazine?

Review of Reviews

Fifty Magazines Condensed—More Necessary Than Ever.

In a single number of *The Review of Reviews* there are sixty topics, every one of real, immediate interest to every intelligent man and woman, discussed and interpreted by Dr. Albert Shaw, his staff, and his contributors; there are one hundred pictures that really illustrate and inform, including the cartoon department, which amuses into the bargain; there are fifty magazines and leading articles skilfully condensed, and scores of the new books reviewed. "*The Review of Reviews* is a liberal education," is the way one eminent subscriber sums it up. The more things that happen—the more magazines there are—the more indispensable is *The Review of Reviews.* Busy men and women want it, need it, read it. Why not you?

Woman's Home Companion

The greater *Woman's Home Companion* will be the most interesting, the most useful and the most beautiful woman's magazine published. There will be fiction by Anna Katherine Green, Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, Anne Warner, Myra Kelly, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and a host of others. There will be special articles no woman will want to miss. With nearly a score of different practical departments for women *Woman's Home Companion* can promise the most useful woman's magazine in the world. In short, *The Companion* will have more stories than the fiction magazines, more pictures than the picture magazines, and more practical departments than any other magazine.

World Evangel

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are Sunday School teachers or scholars should not fail to include *The World Evangel* in their combination magazine orders. *The Evangel* is the leading Sunday School magazine. It makes teaching delightful and effective, its fund of anecdotes enabling the teacher to interest scholars of all grades. Its lesson study department provides the best available exposition and information, and its lesson-teaching department is divided into Adult, Intermediate and Primary Departments, including comment on Primary Graded Lessons. The Superintendent's Department is most practical. In addition to the lesson comment, by six specialists, it presents the most successful methods and news. *The Evangel* will save time and increase your efficiency.

World To-day (The)

The one magazine indispensable to every home. A world review, furnishing monthly not only a complete digest of events, but many attractive articles on timely subjects, by noted contributors. In it you will find events, religion, travel, science, invention, art, drama, literature, education, etc., treated in a popular way, affording recreation for the idle hour, and, best of all, something worth while. In illustration it is a regular panorama of the world—many of the pictures being in colors. *The World To-Day* is really a $3 magazine for but $1.50. It is clean, healthful and inspiring—just right for Christian readers. Its remarkable quality and low price make it an exceptional bargain. It has proven one of our most popular publications, and we recommend it strongly to our readers.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 1, 1909

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

A Little Eskimo Maid

Natives of Labrador Building an Igloo or Snow House

An Eskimo Boy

AN ESKIMO HUNT IN FAR LABRADOR

By CHRISTIAN SCHMITT

Nain, Labrador

IN my last letter to you I related a walrus hunt out at sea; this time I wish briefly to sketch our Eskimo hunting in the interior. Labrador is a bleak and barren coast. We cannot call it productive, either by land or sea, and although we are scarcely able to count one Eskimo to a mile of coastline, yet the proceeds are small and only offer a meagre livelihood to its inhabitants.

It is quite correct to say that any given Eskimo procures his living more or less within a radius of from 100 to 300 miles. In summer and autumn, he hunts and fishes far out at sea the seal, the walrus, the polar bear; and when in season, the codfish claims his attention. In winter and spring he goes more inland, and during this time he is not satisfied only to follow the leads of our bays and inlets—which often reach very extensively into the interior of our peninsula—but he frequently leaves the salt water behind him, and sometimes reaches even the highest land while pursuing the deer, or hunting the wolf, black bear or fox. During some seasons, animals are plentiful, and the deer or caribou cover the hills and dales in thousands; but the seasons are not alike, and the scarcity of deer is more frequent than otherwise.

Permit me to relate to you the experiences of three of our Nain Eskimos, while thus hunting. With sleigh and dogs, rifles and ammunition and a sufficient quantity of provisions for a little over a week, they start off for caribou. The weather is fine, the snow hard—having been drifted into banks by recent gales—and the prospect on the whole promising a speedy advance into the interior. The journey leads through a bay forty miles long. The limit of the salt water is reached, and now begins a rough journey, partly through woods, here over hills, there through deep valleys, but all the time more or less ascending, until in a few days several thousand feet above sea level are reached. Here vegetation is scarce; all trees and shrubs are left behind, and only the bare rocks, with occasional patches of lichens or reindeer moss, are visible.

Here the prospects for a successful hunt are not so good. True, the distance thus far has been covered in less than four days; but now the weather is changing; a fierce snowstorm rages from the northeast, which makes traveling for the time being impossible. Our three valiant hunters—Abia Tuglavi, Josua Paniok and Efraim Ikusik—are huddled up in a small snow house, eagerly discussing the situation and planning for the future. Provisions for the dogs are all but exhausted, and, in case of a speedy retreat, it might be possible to reach Nain without actual starvation; but none of our three brave fellows think of retreat, although the future looks very gloomy. What disheartens them most is that no deer tracks have been sighted yet.

A Summer Encampment of Eskimo Hunters

Every day, every track has been carefully examined in the snow. There were tracks of foxes and partridges; also two wolf tracks were sighted and commented upon, but no deer—no, not even a sign. What made matters worse was this northeasterly gale, which brought down much soft snow and made traveling more difficult. The gale lasted three days, during which our men could not venture far from the snow house for fear of losing themselves. During this time a few partridges were killed; but all provisions had now diminished to an alarming extent. It was evident that, if no deer were sighted or killed, starvation would stare them in the face in a very few days.

What should they do? Besides themselves, there were twelve hungry dogs to feed, and nothing in sight; yea, probably no help within 200 miles. It was too late now to turn back; some food must be secured at all cost, if the men did not wish to subsist on the dogs themselves—and these were their only means of travel.

The men went to sleep that night with heavy hearts. Next morning, the weather had cleared, and it was decided that while one man trudged along slowly with the sleigh and dogs the other two should traverse the adjoining hills and valleys on snowshoes, in search of the much coveted and now sadly needed caribou. With what caution each new cavern or valley was entered! Each creek and each corner as soon as sighted was carefully examined, the hunter all the time fearing to start an unsuspecting animal. Not a sound was heard; all was still in the glaring sunshine.

Soon after midday, Efraim was overjoyed. He discovered new tracks of a huge black bear. The large paws had left a big impression on the soft, white snow, and where the snow had been piled up it was quite loose and fluffy yet—a sure sign of its recent origin, as it had not yet time to flatten down or settle. Very cautiously, Efraim followed the track, and soon found the bear behind a huge boulder of rock. When he fired his first shot out of a .40-65 Winchester, the bear was still unaware of having been detected, and the bullet passing through the head killed him instantly. Efraim was overjoyed to see the huge beast prostrate before him. He could not bear to leave his colleagues in suspense. Before touching the animal, he called them to the spot, and there these three simple Eskimos, with tears of gratitude trickling down their brown, sunburnt cheeks, thanked God for the food that had come in time to avert starvation.

Then they made a good square meal of the raw meat, and the dogs also had their share of the spoil. Soon afterward, they sighted a small herd of deer, and after killing a sufficient quantity, they returned home again.

It is my privilege again to thank you and your kind readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the gifts

Continued on page 1031

THE
American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. Llewellyn Brown*

The Three Greatest Things

TEXT—1. Cor. 13:13 (R. V.)
"And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love"

THESE significant words of the mighty apostle Paul, spoken in the long, long ago, in the days of transition from the Old Testament dispensation of law to the New Testament dispensation of love, are among the most noteworthy words that ever fell from his lips. They are widening and deepening as each successive generation reads a fuller message from their exhaustless content. The apostle in the chapter immediately preceding the one from which the text is taken had been referring to certain accompaniments of this transition period, such as tongues, interpretation of tongues, gifts of healing, the power of working miracles, and other signs. Over against these, which were coveted so much by the early church, he places the three greatest things in the world, which survive all transitions, namely, faith, hope and love. As we see men and women on every hand pressing on in the mad chase after fame, fortune and pleasure, there surely never was a time when the words of the text needed to fall with divine emphasis upon the ears of men more than to-day, when material gain is being worshiped and sacrificed to by such multitudes of devotees.

The Real Sources of Wealth

When the wealth of a nation or of an individual is computed, all too often the standard by which it is determined is purely commercial. Nations, like men, are rated according to what they are worth in dollars and cents. We are accustomed to reckon it something like this: We say of a nation that it has so much gold in its treasury, so much in mines, so much in forests and so much in agricultural lands, and these taken together constitute the national wealth. Of a man we say he has so much money in the bank, so much in real estate, so much in stocks and bonds, so much insurance on his life, aggregating thousands or millions of dollars, as the case may be. Important as these considerations surely are, we must not forget that the standard of which we have been speaking is not the highest standard to be used in computing the wealth of either nations or individuals; nay, it is not the true standard.

The fact is, we have no figures, no tabulated statements which give us the true wealth of either a nation or an individual. In all too many instances we find an attitude to regard as of but little consequence all that cannot be converted into coin. Against this prevailing tendency of our time we must strenuously guard ourselves if we would see America made enduringly great and truly rich. To study the course of some of our great captains of industry to-day one would be led to believe that all that is considered worth while to these are the material things of life, the things seen by the eye, touched with the hands, bartered on the exchange. But the soul, "that spark that disturbs our clod," as Browning puts it, cannot be fed on stocks or bonds, wheat or dividends, or money in any form. What is needed to-day, and in my judgment it is the supreme need, is a great army of men in all walks of life who will go among their fellows and preach this gospel of the higher riches, to cry out with prophetic fervor against these sordid ideals which have dethroned the true conception of life while they make material gain the shining goal of national and individual achievement. America could better afford to pour her millions into a project like this than vote them for battleships and armaments of war as is being done to-day.

Faith a Rich Asset

The point of emphasis which our forefathers gave to the national life is unquestionably being lost; and we need as a nation to return to the old paths and seek the old ways, not because they are old merely, but because they are immeasurably better. We need to emphasize the spiritual and the eternal over against the material and the temporal. We must make every loyal American feel that life consists not in things possessed, but in high thinking, in noble ideals, in exalted purposes, and that he who is rich in these can never be poor. To study the lives of the idle rich of our land one would be led to think that it was high living and low thinking that make a nation great; while we know well that it is the very opposite of this that produces national greatness, namely, plain living and high thinking.

The real wealth of a nation is not found in its mines but in its men, not in its industries but in its individuals, not in its fields but in its families, not in its sky-scrapers but in its humble homes. Tell me how rich America is in faith, in hope and in love, and I will have a better idea of the permanent greatness of this nation than I could possibly gain from columns of figures, be they never so long or never so startling. For faith is better than mines of silver and gold, hope is more to be desired than miles of forests, while love is a greater national asset than continents of fertile fields.

Faith and Belief

Taking up an expository study of the text, I ask you to notice with me three facts that lie on the very surface and yet taken together embrace the whole text, namely: first, the distinctive character of these three graces; second, their equal permanence; and third, love's supremacy.

Faith we all recognize as a great Scriptural keynote. If a thoughtful student, unfamiliar with the terminology of the Bible, were to read it through for the first time, we can imagine him saying as he lays down the book, "Well, whatever is meant by the words *faith* and *believe* must be very important, for I find these on nearly every page of this book." By faith we are taught that we are saved, to stand in the hour of temptation, to walk so as to please God, to gain the victory over the world, while Paul in one passage writes, "The life that I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God who loved me and gave himself for me." Thus we see that the ministry of faith in the life of the believer is indeed manifold, thus declaring its supreme importance. What then is faith? We are helped to apprehend the inner meaning of faith between man and God as we study faith in its daily exercise between man and man, for the faith which I exercise in the latter sphere is precisely the same in kind as that which I exercise in the former sphere. The faith with which I trust my physician or my merchant friend is not different from that I have in God and his Word.

Faith in both spheres is simply confidence based on experience, or trustworthy testimony. You tell a friend something and if he has faith in you he will believe what you say, and the greater his faith the more difficult will it be to shake his confidence in your statements. Faith in the religious sphere involves not only assent to testimony but also a veritable commital of oneself to Christ as Saviour and Lord. "He that hath received His witness," writes John, "hath set to his seal that God is true." Faith accepts that testimony, acts on it, and so finds it true.

The Inspiration of Hope

There are few lives in either the Old or New Testament that compare with Abraham's as a shining example of faith. Three prepositions of action, which is ever the test of faith, declare this unwavering faith of the patriarch as we read the story of his life. First we read that he went *out*, out of his native land, not knowing whither he went, but only that God was calling him out. Second we read he went *up*, up to Mount Moriah, the mount of sacrifice, where his dearest Isaac was laid on the altar and in spirit sacrificed. Third he went down and dwelt at Beersheba, the well of the oath. Only faith was equal to the tests God gave him. He followed the gleam and by the vision splendid was on his way attended whether it was leaving his homeland, or going up the side of the mountain to sacrifice his son; or whether it was to go back to the quiet of the country after the great test was successfully met. He went down to the well of the oath, a good place for every believer, the rest of faith, "Beersheba."

Faith, simple faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone;
Laughs at impossibilities,
And says, It shall be done.

Now for a word about Hope. Hope, though closely related to faith, is yet separate and distinct, both as to its nature and mission. It is of the same genus but of a different species. It is all of faith and something more. It is faith astir and longing. If faith rests on the promises of God, hope takes a different attitude and reaches forward to their fulfilment. Faith fixes her eye on the promise and is content to wait, while hope fixes her eye on the thing promised and longs for its attainment. Hope's eye is ever turned forward to the goal, to the prize, to the homeland and the beatific vision. Hope's watchword is ever

Look up, not down;
Look forward, not backward;
Look out, not in;
And lend a hand.

If faith will make us calm amid the trials of life, hope will speak to us by our sick-beds, our open caskets and our new-made graves of a life without a pain, a day without a night, a sky without a cloud, a home without a sorrow. Blessed hope! how could we live without thee? That blessed hope buoyed on the mighty suffering apostle and cheered him in the darkest night. He accomplished the great tasks he was matched to undertake because hope kept singing ever in his breast and led him triumphantly through. And what hope was to Paul it may become to any of us.

Love, Queen of the Graces

And now for a word about the queen of all the graces, Love. This is the greatest because it is the mother grace. It begets both faith and hope. Only on love's soil will these two graces just referred to thrive. Love is the root while faith and hope are the fruit. Love in its very nature is quite distinct from either faith or hope.

Paul in his panegyric on love draws a sharp distinction between mere almsgiving, bigheartedness, careless toleration and this grace of love that he urged the Corinthians to covet. A man according to Paul's doctrine in this chapter might be philanthropic, big-hearted and tolerant and yet not have this grace of love here spoken of. He may be a liberal contributor to public charities, endowing colleges, building libraries, founding hospitals, bettering the physical and social conditions of many of his fellow-men; yea, he might be even a martyr, offering his very body in devotion to his cause, and yet not have the love which the apostle here refers to.

This love is something more than any of these things referred to. It is love divine, all love excelling. It is love begotten in our hearts by the Spirit of God. It is not a natural quality, but rather a spiritual grace. It is the fruit of regeneration and is unknown to the heart of the natural man. Only he who loves God supremely can love as this chapter speaks of. Great as faith surely is, and important as is hope, both have to yield allegiance to love. For while these three abide, the greatest is love.

Notice the equal permanence of the three graces:

And now abideth faith, hope, love.

Different in quality and ministration as they surely are, each in turn is nevertheless abiding. They go on forever while other gifts come and go. There are some who think that faith and hope will be unknown graces in heaven. This sentiment is often expressed in our hymns. Faith we are told will be lost in sight and hope will end in its fruition. Love of course is to abide. Scriptural proof for this theory will have to be found outside of this text, for of all three it is stated that they will "abide." We must admit that there are some aspects of faith that will vanish. The pilgrim and warrior faith, for example, will be unknown in heaven, for the simple reason that the journey will be over and the battle will be won.

Foregleams of the Future Life

The sandals will be unloosed and the sword forever laid aside. The walk of faith and the fight of faith will be no more. But these familiar conceptions do not exhaust faith. There is a more transcendent faith than this. Faith we can well imagine will ever abide and will bridge the chasm between the Creator and the creature. Waking up in Christ's own likeness we shall surely be satisfied; nearer and still nearer will we ever come to Christ, more like and ever more like him will we become as the ages roll, and yet between us and him

Continued on next page

* Pastor, Trinity Baptist Church, Cleveland, O.

TRAPPED IN A BURNING MINE

THE TERRIBLE DISASTER AT CHERRY, ILL.—OVER 200 MINERS PROBABLY THE VICTIMS

CHERRY, Ill., is a small mining village, some seven miles north of Spring Valley Station, on a branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. It has a population of about 3,000, practically all miners, most of them being Austrians and Italians. On Saturday, November 13, Cherry was the scene of one of the worst coal mine disasters recorded in recent years. Shortly after noon on that day, when there were over four hundred men working in the different veins of the St. Paul coal mine, a careless miner flung a torch upon a bundle of hay, which was kept for mule feed. It blazed up in an instant. The men tried to put it out, and, failing in this, flung the burning mass on a cart, where it blazed up worse than before. Then they fled for the main shaft, 250 feet away.

There was an almost instant panic in the mine. All the men in the different veins, or passageways, joined in a wild scramble for the main shaft. Hundreds of the workers found themselves caught in a trap. The dry timbers took fire, and the smoke and flames quickly shut off the only path of escape.

In the first rush, some twenty-five soon succeeded in reaching a point of safety. These were soon followed by others, until 170 were rescued. Then came an explosion of gas, which shook the entire mine, and was distinctly felt by those above ground. By three o'clock the fire had spread to other parts of the mine, and soon jets of flame and dense clouds of smoke began to come out of the shaft's mouth, which had been surrounded by panic-stricken crowds.

Frenzied efforts were now made to reach the imprisoned miners, and the cage which had carried them to their work was kept busily ascending and descending for several hours after the explosion. The first rescue trip brought up a score of the miners, who had escaped with light bruises. Trip after trip was made, and many came up almost exhausted. Heroic hands had placed the worst victims in the cage. The last trip brought up the mine superintendent and his assistants—all dead! Life was extinct when the surface was reached. The men had literally roasted alive in the cage. There were many splendid instances of bravery while the fire was eating its way along the corridors of the mine. Dr. L. D. Howe, the mining company's physician, was one of the heroes. He went down in the cage eight times, with others, and personally saved twenty-five men, dragging them to the shaft. His own hands and face were badly burned, but he came out alive. No man seemed to think of himself in those terrible hours of suffering and peril. Comrade saved comrade, taking his own chances of living or dying. John McGill, a sturdy miner, strapped his son to his back, and, on hands and knees, crawled to the shaft. Both were rescued almost by a miracle.

For five hours after the explosion the efforts at rescue were kept up, until further work was impossible owing to the dense smoke and flames, which were now eating away the timbers of the shaft itself. Over 300 were still left in the mine, and it was believed the imprisoned men had retreated to the third vein, nearly 500 feet from the main shaft, in the hope of finding a sufficiency of oxygen to maintain life.

In the hope of checking the fire, it was decided to seal the entrance to the mine, and this was accordingly done by heaping planks and sacking and other material across the entrance until all air was excluded. Meanwhile, great crowds had assembled about the mouth of the shaft, many of them the wives and children of the imprisoned miners. Their outcries and their tears would have moved the stoutest heart. They clung despairingly to the faint hope that the men below might have reached some remote point, where they might yet be rescued after the fire was burnt out.

General View of Cherry, Looking from the Shelf

Next morning (Sunday), when the flames had apparently subsided, the shaft was uncovered and three futile attempts were made to enter and explore the mine. Experts in oxygen helmets descended to the second vein, where they encountered obstructions, and were compelled to return. Everything below was silent as the tomb. That was the saddest Sunday ever known in Cherry. At the pit mouth were gathered thousands of the population, and it seemed as though the wives and children had been there all the long night. The distress of the women was pitiful. Every successive failure to reach the imprisoned men drew forth loud lamentations and protests from the crowd. It was soon discovered that the fire was still raging, and it was decided once more to seal the mine.

For thirty hours the shaft's mouth was covered, and when the bags and planking were again removed, on Monday, a rescue party went down in the cage. With the rescuers were R. I. Williams, of Columbia University, and State Mine Inspector Thomas Moses. They reached the second level without difficulty. Another party went down shortly afterward. There was no sign of life, and no dead visible, which seemed to confirm the belief that the miners had retreated to some distant point. This news revived hope, and a third rescue trip was descending when it was checked by the flames, which had been rekindled by the draft from the open shaft. Hose was lowered, but there was no water supply.

On Tuesday, November 16, the underground fires were still raging and the mine was unapproachable to the rescuers. Hope of ultimately saving the unfortunate workers was now practically abandoned. With a temperature of 110 degrees all day, it was considered impossible that any of the imprisoned 300 could survive. The chief of the Chicago Fire Department came to Cherry, with his staff and fire apparatus, and 200,000 gallons of water, brought in tank cars on the railroad, were poured into the mine, but seemingly had no effect on the underground conflagration.

So convinced were the mining officials that all below had perished that arrangements were made to use two large tool-houses as temporary morgues, and 300 pine coffins were ordered. As fears were entertained of a violent outbreak, owing to the intense excitement in Cherry and the bitter feeling over the closing of the mine, two companies of State troops were despatched to the little mining town to preserve order. All the saloons were closed as a precautionary measure.

There are over a thousand orphans in Cherry to-day. In one row of thirty miners' cabins there is not a single home that is not the scene of sorrow and mourning for a missing husband, father or son. Great suffering must ensue among the destitute women and children, who have lost their bread-winners. Dr. Howe has already begun relief work among them.

On Saturday, November 20, seven days after the accident, it was found that a number of the miners were still alive. Twenty-two were brought to the surface, and it was hoped to save others. Ninety-two dead bodies were also recovered, leaving 198 still missing. The rescued men told a terrible story of suffering. After their food gave out they ate bark, their leather belts and gloves, and even their lampwicks. Several wrote in the dark farewell letters to their wives. William Cleland, a pious miner, was their religious mainstay, and kept alive their trust in God. When found by the rescuers the imprisoned miners were singing the hymn, "Abide with me," and were apparently resigned to die.

THE THREE GREATEST THINGS

Sermon by Rev. Llewellyn Brown

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

in even our most advanced stage of spiritual development there will ever be room for the exercise of faith, for he will be the central flaming Sun and we but tapers lit by his light. He will be God over all, blessed forever, and we will be the sons of God. Yonder enthroned he will sit measureless in might, infinite in all his attributes, perfect in holiness, the Mighty God, the Ancient of Days. There as here he will be adored as Saviour, as Mediator, as Revealer. Ever we can well imagine the wondering cry of the redeemed will be

> And could it be that I should claim
> An interest in my Saviour's blood?

The song that will keep heaven warm will be the song of the Lamb, that song that only the blood-washed throng can learn. No angel can lisp it, no seraph can join in it. Only those who know the power of the blood to wash out the defilements of sin and to renew the fallen nature can ever hope to sing that song that will never die.

No faith in heaven? True, if there be no mystery there. No faith in heaven? True, if there be no knowledge to be gained. No faith in heaven? True, if we be equal with God. We can well imagine that there will be room for faith in heaven, making ever the relation between Creator and creature vital. The Lamb will be the light of that city. Faith will engage the soul in wondering contemplation of his matchless beauty.

> Millions of years our wondering eyes
> Shall o'er our Saviour's beauties rove.

Some tell us that hope will accompany the believer unto death, yea, even to the pearly gate, but beyond that it cannot go. But, Hope, we would fain bring thee in too! No hope in heaven? True, if there is nothing in store for the soul beyond its perfection at death. True, if there is no further progress to be made. True, if there is no fresh glory to be revealed. True, if heaven is a dull, monotonous plain, with no change, no variety, no development from glory unto glory and from grace to grace.

Lastly, Love's supremacy. "The greatest of these is love." Why is love supreme? Because it is the most God-like of all the Christian graces. We do not read that God is faith or hope, but we do read "God is Love." Faith and hope alike have a selfish aspect in that both have their hands extended to get something, while love is purely unselfish, having her hands extended to give something. Faith teaches us to rest in the Lord, hope to wait patiently for him, while Love sets us to work for him. Mighty trinity of graces, come into our lives with thy blessed ministries and so sweeten time and brighten eternity. God save us from the faithless, hopeless and loveless life! If these three graces are the three greatest things in the world, then let us make our lives rich in them; and then we know that no call of God or our brother man shall go unanswered, and we shall learn the inner meaning of the refrain of the poet:

> For to give is to live,
> And to deny is to die.

Our Dreamland Calendar

IF we were given to slang, we would say of our Calendar that "It is a dream!"

This exquisite Photogravure is worth more than two yearly subscriptions. Never was a more charming picture given away than that which you and your friends will receive in connection with our Calendar. No art store can supply anything to equal it at less than $5, but the picture goes just the same with every yearly subscription. Get it for yourself, and tell your friends about it.

HE WAS THE OUTCASTS' FRIEND

AT the ripe age of seventy-six years, and with a record of over a quarter of a century of unique Christian philanthropy unequaled by that of any other American of his time, Charles N. Crittenton, founder of the famous Crittenton Homes for friendless and outcast girls, passed away in San Francisco on Tuesday, November 16, after a short illness. He had arrived in that city ten days before, and was suffering from a bad cold. Pneumonia set in and he rapidly became worse. His weakness and lowered vitality gave little hope, and, after a few days of struggle, the end was reached.

The story of Mr. Crittenton's life reads like a romance. For twenty years he was a successful business man in New York, and was president of the Charles N. Crittenton Company, wholesale druggists, of No. 115 Fulton Street. On March 16, 1882, his daughter Florence, five years old, died, and he began his rescue mission work as a monument to her memory. No child has ever had such a monument erected in her honor as that which was reared to perpetuate the name of this much-loved girl.

The world now seemed empty to Mr. Crittenton, and the riches he had toiled for so untiringly were like a mockery to him when she no longer lived to inherit them. The dark cloud of his sorrow lay heavily upon him until he was induced by a Christian friend, who was conducting a mission in lower New York, to help the latter in his labor. Then, for the first time, the cloud lifted, and he saw that it had a silver lining.

By that sweet, mysterious law of our being, the pent-up love of the heart which bereavement has sealed breaks forth anew in ministering to others. We often cannot love those who do us service, but no one can do a kindness to another without a feeling of love to the one whom he has helped. Mr. Crittenton did not feel so desolate when he was trying to comfort others in their sorrow and telling them of the love of Christ. He continued his efforts, and one night, when pleading with an abandoned woman to forsake her depraved life and sin no more, he received the impetus which was to inspire all his future.

The woman asked the natural question how she was to live if she turned from evil, all avenues to her return to decent living being closed to her. In trying to find a practical answer to her question Mr. Crittenton discovered how difficult it was for such women to return to virtuous life. The gulf seemed impassable, and, while it remained so, it was a mockery to urge them to repent. He satisfied himself that with a compassionate heart and a liberal expenditure of money an opportunity for reclamation might be afforded that many would embrace. He resolved to make the experiment. He hired a large house in a suitable quarter in New York, had it cleansed and furnished, and caused it to be known that any woman of vicious life desiring to reform would be cordially welcomed there, and would be helped to cut loose from evil associations and be assisted in her efforts to recover her lost position in society. It was a pleasure to him to identify this

The Late Charles N. Crittenton
Founder of the Crittenton Homes

effort with his lost daughter. He gave the house her name, and the first Florence Mission was established.

It succeeded beyond his hopes. Some of the rescued girls were restored to their homes, some were enabled to secure employment, and some were married. Mr. Crittenton's success in New York encouraged him to establish similar institutions in other cities, and there are now many of them in various parts of the country, shining like beacons to those who have made moral shipwreck of life. In some instances the missions have been placed under the care of women who have themselves been rescued from lives of shame; and it has been found that none are more successful than they in the work of rescuing others. So the name of the lost child has been immortalized and her memory is perpetuated in the hearts of many who through these memorials of her have been saved from ruin.

After founding the Florence Night Mission at No. 21 Bleecker Street, New York, Mr. Crittenton gave up all other business and decided to devote his whole life to the new work which had providentially opened before him. He controlled a large income, which he expended wholly upon the mission work he had carefully planned. Consecrating his entire energies to this task, he took upon himself the labors of a missionary and evangelist, and went from city to city, establishing new Homes at points where social conditions were the worst. More than seventy-four Florence Crittenton Homes were thus founded, and thousands of young women were rescued from lives of sin and shame. Not only was each of these Homes a refuge and an open door for the poor social outcasts, but it held out to them the hope and solace of the Gospel. Many found peace and blessing in believing and date their new life from the time they entered the Florence Crittenton Homes.

Mr. Crittenton, in the course of his evangelistic work, traveled in other lands, with the result that, observing social conditions in many foreign cities, he founded Homes in these also wherever the opportunity was afforded and the need seemed to demand it. Shanghai, Tokyo, City of Mexico, Marseilles, and populous cities in other foreign lands have similar Homes founded in memory of the little American girl who with her dying breath pleaded with her father to "help other girls." That loving, last request was surely a rich legacy in its world-wide results. Thousands of rescued and redeemed women to-day live to bless the memory of this gentle child, and to sorrow for the loss of the kind, tender, noble man who had been the best friend they had ever known on earth.

Mr. Crittenton was born at Henderson, Jefferson County, N. Y., February 20, 1833. He was an ardent advocate of temperance, and was at one time Prohibition candidate for Mayor of New York. He did not seek the nomination and never cared for politics. His wife was Josephine Slosson, of Lawrenceville, Pa. They had three children, Charles N. Crittenton, Adeline E. Crittenton and Florence J. Crittenton, all of whom died many years ago.

INVESTIGATING THE SUGAR COMBINE

ONE of the most important investigations in recent American history has been commenced by two branches of the government at Washington—the Attorney-General's Department and the Treasury Department—and Congress itself may take a hand in the near future if it feels that the situation is such that the representatives of the people must take it up. Grave charges have been made involving the American Sugar Refining Company, popularly known as the Sugar Trust, in which almost all of the companies who are doing a successful sugar business have been combined. At least those independent refiners still in the field have had and are having a hard row to hoe and are practically a negligible quantity so far as cutting any great figure in the commercial world goes.

The acts of the Sugar Trust have been under scrutiny for some time past, and some of its officials indicted, but recently discoveries have been made which have caused the government to think that there has been collusion between the combine and some of the government officers and employees. It is alleged that the sugar has been under-weighed for years, especially at the New York docks, and there has been a loss to the government of an enormous amount in duties.

It is alleged that the American Sugar Refining Company has evaded payment of from about five to nine per cent. of the duty on every cargo of sugar brought in, and that the amount it saved for itself in this way—money which belonged legally to the United States Government—foots up to the tremendous sum of thirty millions of dollars.

It is charged that these acts have been committed during a period extending over the last twenty years. It is said the shippers knew about it, but dared not protest too vigorously for fear of losing the sugar transportation trade and having their business hampered in case they incurred the enmity of the combine. It is alleged also that a large number of the weighers, who are under civil service rules, knew about it, as did some of the higher officials in the customs service. The government, as is often the case with victims, was the last one to find out what has been going on.

Most of the alleged frauds were committed in connection with cargoes taken through the New York Custom House. Other custom houses may not be greatly affected by the investigation, as very little sugar has in recent years been brought to any other port than New York. A short time ago, before many of the facts now known had come to light, the combine was prosecuted for weighing short of the actual amount of the cargoes and was convicted and fined $135,000. This was last April. The combine paid the fine, glad evidently to escape so easily and little dreaming of the storm which had been gathering for some time and which was almost ready to burst upon them. It also paid in the sum of two million dollars as restitution for losses sustained by the government.

The case against the company for weighing frauds was inaugurated a year ago, after many complaints had been made to the customs authorities by ship owners and others. The ship captains knew that when they set sail they had a certain number of pounds of sugar. When it was weighed at New York, five per cent. or more had apparently vanished. Evaporation could only account for a small fraction of this. The ship owners had to make good this difference.

Sugar imported through the custom houses at New York and Philadelphia for independent refining companies showed practically no diminution in weight after a voyage as long as that brought to New York. Most of the independents still in the field are refining domestic sugar or sugar brought from Hawaii.

The information which led to the present great storm of public protest against the alleged acts of the corporation was secured by a former employee of the company and also by a very active and efficient employee of the Treasury Department, Mr. Richard Parr.

The public or private investigators have never been allowed to see the records in the custom house or the various discrepancies might have been apparent. It is said that the allegations can be proved from the records on file there, which show on the same sheet the actual amount of a cargo and also the amount on which duty was paid.

Employees who protested, it is said, were either "frozen out" of the service or made to understand that if they did not keep quiet they would lose their jobs. It would appear that in a number of cases where government employees had to leave for violations, or because their acts were too obvious and brought the system under suspicion, they were at once hired by the trust.

It is also alleged that money was lost to the government by sugar not being appraised at its full value and by the doctoring of sugar samples.

Such in brief are the startling charges made, to which many facts give the color of probable truth. The government at last feels that they should be thoroughly sifted.

Magazines at Bargain Prices

IF you wish to subscribe to Magazines at genuine bargain prices in connection with your renewal or new subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, see our offers on the second page of this issue.

Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, originated the Combination Plan in 1897, and you are therefore indebted to us for economies effected whether you take advantage of our offers or of Combination offers elsewhere.

But if you want THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in connection with one or more other magazines, you MUST send your order to US, as THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does not allow other papers to offer it at a reduced rate.

PRESIDENT TAFT PRAISES MISSIONS

MANY ELOQUENT ADDRESSES AT THE LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY CONVENTION IN WASHINGTON

GREAT attendance, the enthusiasm displayed and the tangible results attained at the Missionary Convention recently held in Washington augur well for the country-wide success of the Laymen's Missionary Movement. It was appropriate that this national crusade should be started at the American capital, and wide influence has been exerted by the circumstance that a number of the leading officials of the nation took an active part in the four-day campaign at the seat of government. Finally, significance was given to the gathering by the fact that President Taft so arranged his recent transcontinental journey as to enable him to be back in Washington to deliver the principal address at the opening session.

The Washington meeting sounded the keynote of the winter campaign of 1909-10 in behalf of the extension of foreign missions. The gathering was not the first of its kind, for conventions, and creditable ones, too, had previously been held in Buffalo, Bristol, Tenn.; Cleveland; Richmond, Va., and Worcester, Mass. However, the Washington convention, which was held in the new half million dollar National Home of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was introductory to the carefully mapped campaign of the current winter and the coming spring.

It was a young Washingtonian, Mr. John B. Sleman, a business man of the national capital, who originated this whole movement, which now embraces the United States, Great Britain, Canada, Australia and the Y. M. C. A. throughout the world. He conceived the idea while attending a convention held at Nashville, for the purpose of recruiting young men for the missionary field. For months he turned the new project over in his mind, and finally outlined it publicly at a meeting held at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City, in November, 1906. Then and there the Laymen's Missionary Movement became a reality; but it was some time later ere there was instituted that Committee of One Hundred, in whose hands rests the direction of the great crusade.

Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the Forester of the United States, is chairman of the General Committee and presided at the opening session of the Washington convention. He introduced President Taft as the author of "the best statement ever issued on the missionary question." Mr. Pinchot referred, of course, to an extract from President Taft's well-known speech on "Missions and Civilization," which the General Committee of the Laymen's Missionary Movement has adopted as its motto. In this now historic pronouncement President Taft said, in substance, that in the spread of Christianity lies the only basis for hope of modern civilization and the growth of popular self-government.

The President endorsed and amplified his earlier remarks in the inspiring speech at the Washington convention just held. He cited the Philippine Islands as an example of what foreign missions can do. He declared that the beneficent movement which has been going on in the Chinese empire found its inspiration in the foreign missionaries, adding: "The development of China to-day is largely the result of, first, the missionary movement, and second, the education in America and elsewhere, under the influence of these missionaries, of young Chinamen who are anxious that their country shall take the position that her wealth, numbers, resources, possibilities and history justify. The same thing is true in regard to Africa." He gave unstinted praise to the missionaries in all quarters of the globe, referring to them as keepers of the "outposts of civilization," and in conclusion said: "I sincerely hope that the result of this movement will give to the foreign missions an impetus which the cause cannot have unless the whole body of good men in the community press forward."

A unique feature of the opening session was the presence in one of the boxes overlooking the platform of two Englishwomen. Women have all along manifested much interest in the laymen's movement, but as the crusade was organized because it was felt that the women of the country were doing more than their share of the missionary work of the churches the stand has been taken that all available seats at the gatherings should be reserved for men. Indeed, at the convention at Washington the attendance at almost every session overtaxed the capacity of the auditorium. However, when the British Ambassador, Hon. James Bryce, in ignorance of these arrangements, appeared at Continental Hall with two of the ladies of his household an exception was made to the existing rule.

"The Evangelization of the World in This Generation" was the slogan which was developed and adopted during the convention at the capital. "Asia must be taken and we must advance at once" was the summons sounded by one of the most forceful speakers, and immediately accepted as the keynote of the movement. That such conventions as that in Washington are productive of immediate practical results was eloquently attested by the fact that, as a result of the agitation, the yearly contribution of the churches of the capital to foreign missions was increased from $62,000 to more than $100,000. Early in the convention it was determined to work for the $100,000 goal. Some denominations pledged themselves to double in 1910 their contributions of 1909, and when, at the final session of the convention, stock was taken of these various pledges it was found that the sum of $113,000 was assured!

The success of the Washington convention and of all such gatherings in increasing missionary offerings is undoubtedly due to forceful presentation of the needs of the cause. Mr. J. Campbell White, of New York, called attention, for instance, to the fact that, whereas this country exports $150,000,000 worth of merchandise every month, it requires one year for it to export $10,000,000 for missions. Again, in the course of an address, he said: "If the churches of America can be led to increase their gifts to missionary work abroad, until they equal about one-fourth of the amount now expended for religious purposes in this country, we can probably make the message of Christ known to 600,000,000 non-Christians before the middle of this century. Money is not the only condition of evangelizing the world, but it is an essential condition. Just now, it is the point of greatest weakness. Workers are offering to go faster than the money has been available to send them. Missionary leaders of all fields believe that it is now possible to evangelize the whole world in our generation. We do not mean by this that every one will become a Christian, but that an adequate opportunity to become a Christian can be afforded to every person."

Mr. White pointed out that America's share of the non-Christian world is about 600,000,000; that is, there are approximately that number of people in the fields now occupied by American missionaries. However, according to his computation, fully 450,000,000 of these people, or more than two-thirds of the total, are beyond the reach of our present missionary force. Under the present status each American missionary has a parish of fully 100,000 souls, whereas there should be an allowance of at least four missionaries to each community of that size. In other words, it was Mr. White's idea that if the American churches can quadruple their missionary forces in the foreign field there will be an excellent chance of winning a decisive victory, provided the increased number of missionaries are given the necessary equipment for their task.

"The two things needed," he said in conclusion, "are intelligence and business method. The city of Toronto has increased its missionary offerings from $120,000 to $400,000 within little more than a year by the laymen of all churches taking hold as advocates and organizers. The Southern Presbyterian Church has increased its missionary offering in three years from $223,000 to $412,000 per year. We spend over $250,000,000 a year for religious purposes in this country. One-fourth, or perhaps even one-fifth of such an amount, would support an adequate force of missionaries; but instead of giving $50,000,000 to $60,000,000 a year for foreign missions we give less than $10,000,000, or less than four per cent. of what we spend for Christian work at home."

An interesting figure in the convention was Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the famous missionary of the Labrador coast. He made an address in which he spoke eloquently of the need of more extensive missionary work. Other practical workers who aided by the recitation of personal experience and practical demonstration of possibilities included George Sherwood Eddy of India, Rev. S. M. Zwemer of Arabia, Rev. F. L. H. Pott, president of St. John's College, Shanghai; Rev. A. P. Parker, president of the Anglo-Chinese College at Shanghai, and others.

At the concluding session of the convention resolutions were adopted calling for increased activities in behalf of missionary work, and earnestly recommending the appointment in every congregation of a strong missionary committee, to conduct a campaign of education on the subject of missions.

WALDON FAWCETT.

President Taft Speaking at the Great Meeting of Laymen in Washington, D. C.

A Friend in Need Is a Friend Indeed

WHEN trouble comes upon you unawares the friend that will help you to handle it is the very friend you want. *Before the Doctor Comes* is just such a friend. No matter what may befall you or your dear ones in the way of accident or illness this Compendium of Medical Advice counsels you as to what should be done to render most effective service pending the arrival of a physician. Croup, diphtheria, heart trouble, strangulated hernia, accidents, and dozens of other unexpected, but by no means unusual visitations are handled in the simple language of every-day life; and the most efficacious, up-to-date emergency treatment is plainly indicated.

To have such a volume in the house affords a sense of security and confidence that will prove valuable when an emergency arises. If ever a book was made to be helpful to a family in time of distress this is the book.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES contains nearly 400 pages with numerous illustrations, and is bound in green silk cloth and gold. This indispensable volume delivered free, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one whole year, and our great "Dreamland" Calendar (and if you are in time, also the superb photogravure DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS), all for only TWO DOLLARS.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Human Life Held Too Cheap

IT is worse than useless now to moralize over the terrible mining holocaust at Cherry, Ill., where over three hundred poor miners met death by flame and smoke underground. What is needed now is to make that disaster a turning point to bring about such reforms in mining management as will go far toward making such horrors impossible. We are told that the mine had all the latest appliances; but, if so, they failed dismally at the very moment when most wanted. If that life-saving equipment had been available; if the electric lights had not been out of commission, but had been there for the men to use, instead of the naked torch (which was an invitation to conflagration), and, finally, if an ample water supply had been provided for just such a sudden emergency, the story would have been far less of a tragedy and there would not have been a village full of weeping widows and orphans. Human life is held too cheaply in our mines. The humble heroes of Cherry, many of whom saved their comrades at the cost of their own lives, will not have died in vain if their sudden taking off should arouse the country to the need of such reforms as will afford the greatest protection to miners in the future.

"Whosoever"

THE world has been made infinitely richer by the Christ-like life of such a man as Charles N. Crittenton. Consecrating his great wealth and himself for over a quarter of a century to a work from which many even of our grandest philanthropists have shrunk, he accomplished results that would have been impossible except to one sustained at every step by divine blessing and direction. His active brain and generous heart, receiving inspiration from a child, planned a chain of refuges extending around the world, for the most despised of all classes. Seventy-four missions for the rescue of the outcast, whom society usually spurns and condemns, exist to attest the tremendous earnestness and the triumphant energy of this wonderful man. He was, in the largest sense, the "friend of the unfortunate." Neither George Muller nor Dr. Cullis, world-wide as is the fame of their philanthropies, ever planned so grandly or built so well as he. He was his own pioneer and evangelist, going out into the highways and byways and giving to the poor victims of misfortune and sin the invitation to a better life. His call was to "whosoever will," and those who accepted it, no matter to what depths they might have fallen, were surprised to find themselves treated with a gentleness and a consideration that were in strange contrast with their familiar surroundings. He was the highest modern type of the "good Samaritan." Nor was his task of mercy complete until he had led those he had rescued to that Saviour whom he delighted to serve.

A Call for "Housecleaning"

MANY of the charges against various trusts made during the past few years were on a somewhat scanty foundation, and have been made in part to serve political purposes. Having heard the cry of "wolf" so often, a great many people who have the welfare of the country at heart did not get unduly excited when quite grave charges were made against the Sugar Trust. As the evidence grew stronger they aroused themselves, and when it was seen that it was probable that men paid to protect the government's interest might be the tools of a company which had an object in eluding full payments of government duties there was a demand for instant action, a thorough official housecleaning, and, if need be, severe punishments for the company and the accused officials if proved guilty of the charges made. The facts in regard to the operations of the Sugar Trust and certain custom house employees, made public a few days ago, call for the most searching examination of the facts and also radical reform in the public service.

Both the Attorney-General's office and the Treasury Department are now actively investigating, and the public has hopes that now something will be done to sift the matter to the bottom, cost what it may and regardless of whomever it may implicate. The very honor of the government itself will be involved if, on an examination, matters are as bad as reports would indicate. Congress may take action and additional laws be passed to cover such cases in the future if the present ones are found to be inadequate. It would seem, however, from the facts in hand that new legislation is not needed, but a thorough overhauling of the large custom houses and their way of doing business, and an extensive "shake-up" in the corps of officials wherever they cannot be considered as above suspicion. The combine, if guilty, should be punished, and so severely punished that it will not be considered safe by any other importing company to follow in its footsteps.

Above all else, the exposure teaches the old lesson that sooner or later wrongdoing is found out, even though for a time the briber and the bribetaker may apparently prosper. There is always exposure and punishment at the end of the road.

The Cost of Living

THE cost of foodstuffs, and especially the cost of meat, is alarming to people of limited means. The housekeeper who depends chiefly on meat to feed her family will find a depleted pocketbook at the end of the week. There is more than a probability that most Americans eat too much meat. Physicians are constantly warning patients against making red meat a prominent article of diet. They say, with truth, that it accounts for no little rheumatism and neuritis. Other foods are quite as nutritious. Fruit, vegetables, cereals, milk, eggs and nuts are good articles for the table. The French, with their *pot-au-feu*, into which bones, bits of vegetables, beans, peas and savory herbs are dropped, have a secret of economy and wholesome living which we might well imitate. In the ordinary American family there is usually much waste, and the cost of living might be reduced for many of us, even in a season of high prices, by attention to small economies. We may expect to see very soon, in a number of States, such legislation as will effectually prevent the exploitation of the necessaries of life, leading to any exorbitant rise in prices, such as we are now witnessing. Such advances are only justified in seasons of actual scarcity. It should be made impossible to tax the general consumer beyond the reasonable profits of legitimate business, and this can only be attained by the enactment of the necessary laws making every attempt to force up prices unduly a punishable offense.

Christ and Wealth

A READER asks us to define the attitude of Jesus regarding money. His whole life, his labors and his words supply the definition in abundant measure. He came to earth as a child of poverty, "that he might not be marked out by rank or fortune among the children of men. He came in such guise to prove that the poorest baby is just as dear to the Father above as any little prince born in the purple of a palace." In his whole ministry the riches or poverty of those among whom he labored made no difference in his sight; yet he made it very clear that those whose chief employment was the accumulation of riches would find it hard to become his followers. Many times he spoke of wealth, but always in words of warning lest its possession should harden the heart and render the sympathies obtuse. He emphasized the fact that our possessions are a stewardship and a part of our moral and spiritual discipline. To be faithful in this trust was one of the severest tests of character. For the mere money-getter, who stored up riches through avarice, or for the sake of gratifying indulgence, he had nothing but denunciation; but he duly recognized the beneficence of wealth in the hands of those who rightly held it as in trust, to be used for the glory of God and the good of humanity. Thus the righteous holder of wealth, by sanctifying its possession, may become a blessing to society and an honor to the race. The selfish, the covetous, the parsimonious, the mercenary, the profligate, the mammon-worshiper, were each objects of divine censure; while the just, the open-handed and generous-hearted, who had no dread of diminishing their store whenever duty or sympathy called, who remembered the poor, the sick and the afflicted, and delighted in searching out new ways of helpfulness, were "lending to the Lord" and would not be without reward.

A Timely Warning

WHILE THE CHRISTIAN HERALD always makes very generous provision for its premium requirements, it not infrequently happens that, owing to the unusual demand for some one premium, this particular supply is exhausted before all Holiday orders can be filled, and to provide another edition in time for these requirements is simply a mechanical impossibility. Then, of course, disappointment results.

Therefore, if you see a premium you really desire, do not delay, but send your order at once, and, if you are too late, we will wire you to that effect at our expense and *immediately* refund by mail your *full* remittance.

Then why take chances when prompt action will secure for you the very book you want or immediate refund of your remittance? A single day's delay may make you just one day late. Then why risk it? Send to-day and make sure of getting it. We want to serve you to *your* satisfaction, but we cannot do impossibilities.

This year is a prosperous year. Renewal subscriptions are pouring from every quarter. Therefore send your order in now and avoid disappointment.

Special Notice

We inadvertently omitted from our last week's issue the advertisement of *The Modern Priscilla*. *The Modern Priscilla* has been published for more than twenty years, and is a National authority on all kinds of Art Needle Work, Arts and Crafts, and Home Decoration. It is published monthly, and as it comes into your home twelve times during the year it offers many suggestions for beautifying not only your own home, but the homes of your friends.

. . .

In renewing your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whether you take or do not take premiums, whether you do or do not take a Magazine combination, you may obtain a full year's subscription to *The Modern Priscilla*, a Fancy Work Magazine, by adding only 50 cents to your remittance for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

. . .

A year's subscription to *The Modern Priscilla* will also make an attractive Christmas gift for a loved one, and would remind her of you twelve times during the year. See advertisement on page 1031.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, December 1, 1909

	PAGE
Great Mine Disaster at Cherry, Ill.	Cover
An Eskimo Hunt in Far Labrador (Illustrated) By Christian Schmitt	1019, 1031
The Three Greatest Things. Sermon By Rev. Llewellyn Brown, D.D.	1020, 1021
Trapped in a Burning Mine (Illustrated)	1021
He Was the Outcasts' Friend (Portrait)	1022
Investigating the Sugar Combine	1022
President Taft Praises Missions (Illustrated)	1023
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	1024
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	1025
Consul-General Hanna at Relief Work (Illustrated)	1026
A Century of Earnest Church Work (Illustrated)	1026
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated) Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	1027, 1030, 1031
OUR MAIL-BAG	1028
A Page for Little Folks (Illustrated) By Mary H. Northend	1029
Preparation for the Life Eternal Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1032, 1033
Uncle Reuben's Day of Joy (Portrait)	1034
In the New Bowery Mission	1035
Gems From New Books	1036
The Other Side of Woman Suffrage	1037
Young People's Societies	1038

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Grecian Masterpiece Discovered

THIRTY years ago a fierce storm broke down a piece of the sea-wall of Antium in Italy, disclosing one of the most beautiful masterpieces of Grecian art. It was removed to the palace grounds of Prince Aldobrandini, and preserved by him until the other day, when he sold it to the Italian government for $90,000, and it was conveyed to the National Museum at Rome. Its name is the Girl of Anzio, and it bears every evidence of having been the handiwork of Praxiteles himself. It is a life-size figure of a girl dressed in a woolen garment, one end pulled over the left shoulder, leaving the right shoulder bare; magnificent in its drapery as to the texture and folds, and bound around the waist by a girdle. The features are purely Hellenic; her eyes are looking down intently at a spray of laurel, a linen band, and two claws of a feline animal on a tray, which she holds in her hand.

Interpreters claim that the figure represents a priestess of Study on her way to pay her devotions and make her offerings to the deity. On December 11, 1878, a fisherman, caught in the heavy storm, steered for Anzio, the ancient Antium. Approaching the sea-wall, he discovered that a piece of it had been broken down by the storm, and in the dim dawn he saw a beautiful female figure of pure white marble. Suspecting its value, he tried to make way with it, but was unsuccessful, and Prince Aldobrandini, on whose property it stood, learning of its discovery, had it removed to his palace, where he kept it in comparative concealment until two years ago, when Mrs. John Gardner, of Boston, offered him $120,000 for it. He accepted the offer, and was about to ship it to this country, when the Italian government forbade its exportation, and recently gave him two-thirds of the amount which Mrs. Gardner had offered and removed it to Rome. Unlike all the other statues which have been found at Anzio, the Apollo Belvidere and others of less celebrity, the Girl of Anzio had not been uncovered by man, but had come to light after twenty centuries of darkness by the hand of the storm. There is added significance to this figure from the fact that it stood in the ground of the summer palace of the Emperor Nero at Antium, and that the Girl of Anzio which surprised the fisherman that early morning was the same one which Nero and his courtiers beheld with admiration from his palace, and it preserved its beauty untouched and unchanged through all the centuries.

Roman arms conquered Greece, Grecian letters and art mastered Rome. The Roman Emperor had to go to the Grecian sculptor to adorn his palace grounds. Paul on Mars Hill was in the midst of the statues chiseled by Grecian artists. The Girl of Anzio in the National Museum at Rome, representing the priestess of Study, expresses the self-same thought as the one mentioned by Luke in his description of Paul among the statues of the Acropolis when, referring to the Grecians, he says:

For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or hear some new thing. (Acts 17 : 21.)

The Famous Statue of "the Student Girl," Exhumed at Antium, Italy

A Radium Institute

Prominent scientists the other day organized the Radium Institute of America, which is to be devoted to the treatment of disease by radium, under benevolent auspices. Their plan includes the establishment of a clinic and a laboratory for the study of this remedial agent. It is believed that radium will aid materially in curing diseases, including cancer. The following officers were elected: Dr. Charles F. Chandler, of Columbia University, president; Dr. Robert Abbey, a radium specialist, vice-president; Professor William Halleck, of Columbia University, secretary; Dr. Pegram, of Columbia, assistant secretary; Dr. Hugo Lieber, celebrated chemist, treasurer. This institute will explore the sources of radium and of radio-active minerals. Waters which have radio-active properties will be examined, such as those of Saratoga and Blue Lick Springs. It is expected that a clinic will be attached to one of the hospitals, and that its laboratory will be installed at Columbia University. What a blessing it would be if these men would discover a remedy for cancer, which has been counted incurable! There is no disease that afflicts the soul that cannot be cured by the touch of Christ. It is a great pity that any should fail to go to the Great Physician for health.

Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered? (Jer. 9 : 22.)

Trades Unions and Saloons

One of the most important phases of the great temperance revolution in this country is the relation of organized labor to the saloons. In many places the liquor dealers had cultivated the labor organizations, so that many of them held their weekly meetings on Sunday, and held them either in the back room of a saloon or in some room or hall over it. Fortunately, many of the labor leaders, knowing what an enemy the saloon is to the workingman, and every other man in fact, are using their efforts, not without success, to divorce the trades unions and their meetings from the influence and domination of the saloons. A fierce conflict was waged between the friends and enemies of the liquor traffic at the convention of the American Federation of Labor, in Toronto, the other day. The temperance people held a mass meeting, at which four thousand persons were present, and addresses were made by Rev. Charles Stelzle, John Mitchell, John B. Lennon, Thomas L. Lewis and James Simpson, all delegates to the convention. Mr. Stelzle advocated the erection of labor temples, in which the labor unions could hold their meetings. John Mitchell, among other things, said: "The labor organization has done more to advance the cause of temperance upon this continent than any other influence. Poverty has driven many a strong man to drink, and drink has driven many a strong man to poverty. A shorter work day and good wages would do more than any other agency to advance the cause of temperance. If a brewery or distillery is closed, upon its ruins will rise a factory." There is no moral difference between the convivial habits of the rich and those of the poor. The wreckage which the saloon has brought to many American workmen is painful and pitiable. The poor fellows who are thrown down and mastered by this curse answer the description of the wretched creature given by the pen of the wise man:

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. (Prov. 23 : 29, 30.)

Money Under Carpet

When a woman died in South Norwalk, Conn., a few days ago, she was supposed not to have left a cent in the world. Her son was about to vacate the house, and stood in the doorway deliberating whether to tear up or leave the kitchen carpet. He thought it might do to cover his dog kennel, and so he pulled it up. To his astonishment he found two layers of small bills, which almost covered the entire floor. There was almost a bushel of them, and when they were counted it was discovered that they amounted to between $3,000 and $4,000. What a poor use of money this was! It could have been put out at five per cent. interest and brought her $170 a year, which she could have used in providing a more comfortable living and funds for charity. There are many who make the same poor use of their faculties, hiding them under the kitchen carpet, when by exercise they would have increased, and by putting them out at interest they would have multiplied. One of our Saviour's severest condemnations is against those persons who bury their talents instead of making use of them.

And I was afraid, and hid thy talent in the earth. His lord answered, Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury. (Matt. 25 : 25-27.)

Encouragement to Young Men

The International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. held its annual meeting in New York City the other evening. Most gratifying reports were made from all parts of the territory. Senator Elihu Root commended the good sense which had always been manifested in the control of the Association in keeping out of politics, out of doctrinal theology, and out of cant and charlatanism. Mr. William C. Brown, president of the New York Central Railroad Company, among other things said: "I doubt greatly if there is any such assurance that the man at the throttle, the man at the switch, and the man at the key will be clearheaded and ready as is furnished by the Y. M. C. A. It offers a home to the railroad man where he will be comfortable and at his ease, but away from the temptations which are waiting for him everywhere else. During the recent depression, when we had idle men and idle cars, when men on half-time were watching the bulletin-boards to see how soon they could take out their engines, when our receipts had fallen off, and we were economizing in almost every item of expenditure, we did not cut off a dollar from the appropriation for the Y. M. C. A. work. It was of the greatest importance at just that time." What a tribute capital here pays to character, to the Y. M. C. A.! How aptly does the religion of Jesus fit into the hearts of these stalwart, heroic young railroad men to make them strong and true in guarding the property and lives of their fellow-men! And thus equipped, they remind us of the class which the apostle John addressed in one of his letters:

I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one. (I. John 2 : 14.)

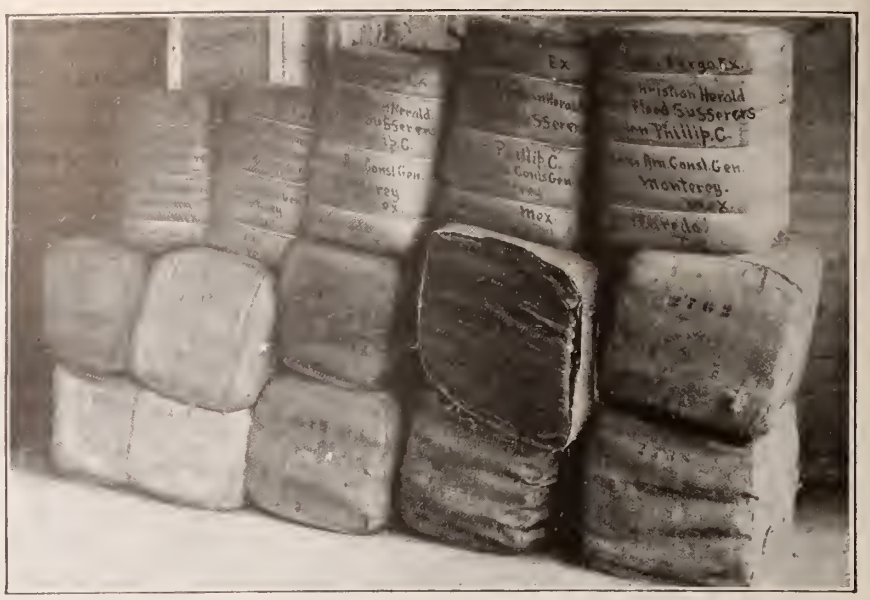
Bible Study in Columbia

While certain critics are complaining of the skeptical tendency of the teachings and influenee of American universities it is encouraging to record the fact that the careful study of the Bible in many of the colleges of the country has become so general. An exceptionally large enrolment marked the beginning of the year's Bible study work at Columbia University. Professor Herbert G. Lord, of the Department of Psychology, recommended the study of the Bible to the students as a valuable addition to a liberal education. It was announced by the Y. M. C. A. at Columbia, under whose auspices the Bible classes are held, that over 32,000 men were in last year's classes and that of this number a large proportion were college men. The Bible as literature is a great book, but its significance consists in the salvation which it reveals by faith in the blood of the crucified Son of God, in the impetus which it gives to the affairs of this world and the eternal life which it unveils.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me. (John 5 : 39.)

Consul-General Hanna at Relief Work

100 boxes like these were sent, each enclosing a Sewing Machine



There were 167 of these bales, each containing 120 single blankets

A Shipment of Blankets and Sewing Machines by "The Christian Herald" for Mexico's Flood Sufferers

OUR shipment of 20,000 blankets and 100 American sewing machines, contributed by our generous-hearted readers for the destitute flood sufferers in Monterey, Mexico, has reached the hands of Consul-General Hanna, whose forces are now busily at work in the relief distribution. Mr. Hanna writes to this journal, under date of Nov. 6:

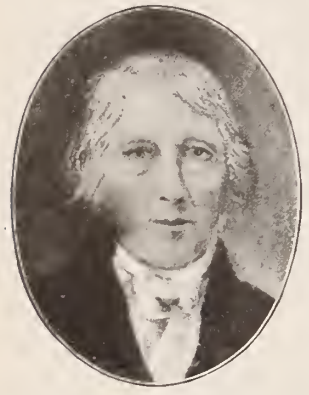
"I wish again to express my deep gratitude for the blankets and sewing machines, which Dr. Klopsch and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family are sending for the relief of the needy people in this country.

"We are now distributing these blankets in *more than one hundred cities, towns and villages,* and it is difficult to estimate the amount of comfort that they will afford to the needy people during the coming winter. Long live THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family!

"We shipped 1,000 bushels of shelled corn to towns in the frost belt one day this week, and we expect to ship some more soon. But really the blankets are in greater demand than anything else as the cold weather advances, as the people have very little clothing and no bedding."

Consul-General Hanna's letters show that great good has already been accomplished through the prompt generosity of the contributors to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Fund. The devastation caused by the floods was far more extensive than was at first apparent, and the need is correspondingly greater. To make the work as far-reaching as possible it will be necessary to extend help to the outlying districts beyond Monterey proper, but in the same State of Nuevo Leon. All contributions for this benevolent purpose will be acknowledged in the columns of this journal.

A CENTURY OF EARNEST CHURCH WORK IN NEW YORK



Rev. C. P. Wyckoff

THE Centennial celebration of the North Baptist Church, on West Eleventh Street, New York City, brought prominently before the Christian workers of the metropolis one of the old-time sections of New York, styled "Greenwich Village," which has been well cultivated by Baptist workers in the vineyard of the Lord.

On November 13, 1809, Rev. C. P. Wyckoff and a few residents of the "Village" organized the church, which built its house of worship on Vandam Street. Later, it consolidated with another church and used this building till July 4, 1831, when a fire destroyed the house, with many others. The next building was on Macdougal Street, where this body continued till it consolidated with the church which began work at the corner of Christopher and Bedford Streets, and moved in 1881 to West Eleventh Street.

The building now occupied by this body of earnest Christian workers is a well-equipped, modern church, with an auditorium seating nearly a thousand hearers. It has introduced a "pastor's apartment" and other progressive features of church efficiency during the ministry of Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, the present pastor. The assistant pastor, Rev. W. H. Scott, is also one of the leading workers in the "Lighthouse Gospel Mission," near Abingdon Square. With Pastor Sanford, he has always stood ready to help when needed at the Bowery Mission or at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home.

Among the notable things in the history of the work of this church during the past century has been the leading place it has taken in Sunday School and benevolent effort. One of the first Sunday Schools organized in the metropolis was that which began in 1816, in the basement of the First Baptist Church building in Vandam Street. It took an early stand on the slavery question. At the very constitution of the church, adopted in 1809, Article Twenty-three of the Church Covenant stated "That no person shall be admitted to the communion of this church who is a slaveholder, nor shall any member purchase or hold a slave for life. We can only give a letter in good standing to those who hold such a description of slaves as, according to the civil law, they are not permitted to liberate."

In 1847, during the famine in Ireland, Rev. Duncan Dunbar, the then pastor in Macdougal Street, received a touching appeal addressed to his church. While other churches were discussing plans for relief, Pastor Dunbar gathered together $150 and hurried the relief to the needy. Long before the applicants for help looked for relief help came. The pastor of the needy ones in Ireland, in writing of their gratitude, said that, while visiting, he had promised help to needy families. "Dear Brother M—— had said, 'Pastor, we shall surely die,' but he had scarcely gone when the postman brought the bill of exchange for £31 1s. 3d. Then the good pastor started out to relieve the needy Irish brethren and said, as he entered the home of the needy applicant, 'Brother M——, don't die any more.'"

Rev. Ezra T. Sanford

When Rev. Jacob H. Brown was pastor at Christopher and Bedford streets Thomas Hadden, a deplorable victim of strong drink, was converted through the personal work of pastor and people, and became a notable witness to the power of Christ to save the drunkard.

Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, who is the present pastor of this Baptist wing of the Lord's Army, is an earnest and indefatigable worker, taking advantage of all of the various opportunities presented a busy city pastor. His stereopticon lectures at our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn each summer have an inspiring and ennobling effect and are greatly appreciated by the children. May the Old North Baptist Church, under his spiritual leadership, do even a still mightier work in helping to fight the Lord's battles in the years to come.

"Old Home Week," which was celebrated in the church November 7 to 14, closed with the unveiling of a beautiful portrait window, by C. Brown Darst, of New York City. It represents the first pastor, C. P. Wyckoff, and an emblem of the Sword of the Spirit breaking the chains of human slavery. On the evening of the closing service the Rev. J. B. Phillips, of Macon, Ga., began his second evangelistic campaign at this church, having lately completed a series of successful meetings at Port Richmond, S. I., and in Newark, N. J.

The Church in Greenwich Village, 1809

The Present Church Edifice

CHAPTER ONE—*Continued*

AFTER tea was over they gathered round the Captain, and it would have been a sour and sullen nature that would not have joyed itself in the exquisite home picture the big room presented. For though the living room of the family, it was a very handsome apartment — large, lofty, and furnished with a quiet splendor no one could have believed the outcome of the imagination of the big sailor who had planned it. The floor was of dark oak, and well covered with soft, rich rugs; the fireplace was a Dutch poem. It was of immense size, with jambs of glazed tiles representing scenes from the fatherland, mostly of famous ships and water ways; its accessories and fittings, even to the broad, long fender, of brightest steel. The walls were paneled halfway up in native woods. Above the paneling there was a dark green background, adorned with pictures of great value—a Titian, a Rembrandt, and three of those famous landscapes with figures by Adrian Van der Velde which were even at that day so rare and so precious in the homes of the Netherlands. The furniture was all of black oak, finely carved, trimmed and banded with brightest steel. In one big Nuremburg cabinet there were so many drawers, and tiny closets, and hiding places, that Madame after twenty years' possession was sometimes surprised by the discovery of a fresh one. Crystal and china filled the corner cupboard, silver sconces were placed at intervals on the walls, the high chimneypiece bore the arms and sea trophies of the Van Vrooms and the model of the ships in which Adrian and Sebastian Van Vroom had found out rich and strange lands for their mother Holland.

On this evening we may seat the two girls and the young man and the old Captain on the scarlet rug before the white hearth, and imagine Madame softly moving from cupboard to cupboard, and throw over all the glowing, fitful radiance of the blazing hickory logs; and thus give to our memory the background of many a Dutch family of that day in all its simple refinement and wealth of household affection.

For half an hour the Captain sat in silence, watching covertly the three young people who were whispering and laughing softly and trying to persuade Joris to do something he was not inclined to do. His reluctance at last worried the Captain, and he asked a trifle crossly:

"What is it, then, that you will not do for two pretty women? I wish that they should ask me some favor, and I would show you how a young man should carry himself."

"If they wanted you to sing, Captain, would you start off like a bird?" asked Joris.

"Like a man I would sing. If they liked it, very good; if they liked it not, that would be their own fault, not mine."

"It is only a little song, Captain," said Rose, "set to a miracle of a pretty tune, and it is about Virginia. Sing it, Mr. Lieutenant;" and then, with a masterful nod of her pretty head, "Sing it, I command you!"

Then he touched his brow with his hand, and broke into a light, lilting measure, that took the heart and feet with it; for as the words fell tripping in musical cadence from his lips, the feet of Virginia and Rose tapped the measure on the floor to them:—

Lovely Dutch American,
Fairest of the fair;
Cheeks like tinted lilies,
Braided golden hair.
Eyes as blue as heaven,
Lips as roses sweet;
Graceful as a fairy,
Every way complete.

Dearest, sweetest maiden,
From your golden hair
To your silver shoe latch,
None with you compare.
Angel, may I tell you—

"No. Not one word more may you say. I like not what you sing. It is not proper nor respectable."

"Sure, Captain," cried Rose, "it is extremely proper. All the English quality make songs about the enchanting creatures they adore."

"For the English quality that may do; it is the English way. My daughter is Dutch, thank the Giver of all Good! I will not have songs made about *meine kinder* [my child]—songs that will be heard, and copied, and be in every fool's mouth. For *one* good man is my daughter. Shall I let one hundred men sing a song about her? I will not. Moreover, I like not men to call my Virginia an angel. Men who are discontented with good women, and want angels, are great fools; good women are too good for most men. All lies! and yet in this manner life goes on. Oh, I say all this politely, for I am always polite—when good women are in my company"

"Joris broke into a light, lilting song"

—and he bowed his big head towards Rose and Virginia.

Then Virginia rose, and knelt at his knees, and put her arms around his neck, and drew his face, shining with love, down to her own. And her kiss made him in a moment placable as a baby; he smiled proudly and apologetically over the darling head nestling in his breast, and added in a voice that was thrilled through with tenderness:

"For her sake! For her sake, I said some strong words. No harm I meant. They were right words;—if they were wrong I would say, even to a little child, thy pardon!"

Then Joris rose and saluted Van Vroom:

"It is I who must say 'Thy pardon.' I have done foolishly in my ignorance. It is but a paltry excuse to plead 'I meant no harm.'"

"We are all equally guilty, Captain," cried Rose. "We are all sorry for the indiscretion. So you must forgive us all together."

"Well, then, we are reconciled. And here at last comes the good mother to put all right. Katrina, a little scolding I have had to make. Maybe it prepares me for a big one. For it is now six o'clock, and I must go to the meeting at Fraunce's Tavern to-night."

"Not to-night, Jansen."

"Yes, to-night—all our men of standing are to be there."

"Does your father go, Joris?" asked Madame.

"My father will certainly be there. He wished me also to be present."

"And why not?" asked the Captain.

"Sir, I will wait until the talking is over. When the sword is to draw, I shall be wherever there is fighting to do."

"Talking and fighting!" exclaimed Madame. "It is all foolishness! What now is the matter?"

"England has a sick king, Katrina; and his ministers are all gone crazy. They want to pass an act which will tax us sixty thousand pounds every year."

"We have paid more than that, Captain! and my father thinks we must pay this new tax."

"What if it should cost them one hundred millions of pounds to try and collect it? How much profit will they have, Lieutenant Artaveldt?"

"Treason! Rank treason!" cried Rose.

"No! No, my Lady Rose. A question I ask, that is all; a little sum in arithmetic." And turning to Joris Artaveldt he said, "In thy place I would go to the meeting. This is a quarrel in which the young men will be wanted. Many will be waiting on to-night's meeting—thy absence would be noted."

Then a rapid glance passed between Virginia and the young man, and he said, "I will go with you, sir, if you permit me that honor."

"And Jansen," added Madame anxiously, "do keep thyself well in hand and say not too much. Thou hast many temper-trying words."

"I will keep them in my heart, Katrina, unless the English party provoke me too far. It is hard to be quiet with the English. No one can suit them, very often they can not suit themselves; and if at New York they begin to rail, I will not bite my tongue to keep it quiet. No, indeed!"

"New York!"

And he took the word from Katrina. "New York!" he cried, and his voice fell to tenderest modulations. "We love New York, Katrina; right or wrong we love New York—just as we love our moeder."

Then the two men went rather noisily away, and Virginia and Rose were left very much alone. Rose threw herself into the large, luxurious chair of the master of the house. Virginia took a low stool and sat down at her side. Madame went to the big kitchen to watch the negro women at their spinning. There were eight of them stepping before the big wheels, and droning out some barbaric strain which a man, said to be one hundred and seventeen years old, was strumming on an instrument of his own making. The scene was weird, African, gloomy, almost demoniac. It was also more than real; it had all the unbearable reality of a dream. The tall, sombre forms, with one impish hump-back flitting among them, looked and moved in the dim light like monstrous shadows. Their black faces, their glowing eyes, their turbans of dead white or glaring colors, affected the imagination and made it believe they were the visions of ages, and ages, and ages ago. And this fancy was accentuated by their restless movements, their untranslatable words, and the passionate, bewildering atmosphere they unconsciously created. All these things were as fantastic surroundings for the calm, benignant white woman

Continued on page 1030

SHOULD TWO YOUNG PEOPLE, WITH QUICK TEMPERS, MARRY?

IN a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD this interesting problem was submitted to our readers:

> Two young people, who know each other well, love one another truly, and fully appreciate each other's good qualities, desire to marry. But both are quick-tempered and impulsive, and, knowing this, they hesitate lest a union under such circumstances might be a mistake after all. The doubt naturally arises in their minds whether the little occasional ebullitions of temper to which both are subject would not be emphasized, rather than softened and sweetened, by the trials of wedded life. Would not the pair of fiery tempers kindle a flame of strife that would destroy all true happiness? In married life, should not one be the complement of the other, so that what is pronounced in the one may be modified by the other? Is there not more reasonable hope of happiness where a hot-tempered husband has a sweet, even-tempered wife than where both are quick and passionate?

Of course, such a question, entering as it does into the very heart of social and family life, has naturally awakened a widespread interest and we have received many letters from readers in response to our invitation to write their views. These letters come from old married folks and young wives and husbands, also from bachelors and—let us admit it—perhaps a few from unmarried ladies. By all, the question of temperament is discussed very frankly. We present these views below, and advise all to read them and to form their own conclusions. There are various remedies suggested for temperamental incompatibility, and where so many are excellent it is difficult to say which is to be preferred. To the young people who may be looking forward to having homes of their own some day, the reading of these experiences may prove profitable as well as entertaining.

* * *

The "First" and the "Last Word"

For one of a fiery temper to marry a person with a well-controlled temper, simply because "it takes two to make a quarrel," shows that its owner has no intention of using his own will power to restrain himself. Such a person is not only unfit for domestic life, but is not fit to live with his fellow-man.

There is no such thing as "first and last word" between husband and wife. The very first words that fell from the lips of man, after God created him, as reported in the Bible, preclude any such possibility. Read Gen. 2:22, 23. From the day that lesson was given the human family, the husband and wife who struggle for the last word destrey their own happiness, and lose the respect of their best friends.

To be a little afraid of giving offense is wholesome to domestic happiness. Yes; marry each other, and behave yourselves.

Topeka, Kan. EMMA T. WOOD.

* * *

James and Mary and their "Tiff"

Shall persons of fiery temperament marry? I answer, "Yes! No!" The whole problem is solved right here. Is there genuine love between the parties? We assume that there is. James becomes angry at something Mary has said; he meets her pouting, and hurts her feelings. They are not married yet. After sober thought he is ashamed of his actions, and he calls himself hard names for being so hasty. He tries to gain her full love and confidence again. She, with marked disdain, passes him by. But on some favorable occasion they are brought face to face, and their spirits blend. Each, grieved for the past, strives to be more cautious for the future. Each tries to avoid in the future what would mar their happiness. But if it should occur, James can go his way and Mary can go her way. And perhaps that will be the end of it; for they are not married.

Let us suppose, however, that they marry. For a while all is bliss. Suddenly James' temper is up; the fire burns in Mary's breast; but they are husband and wife. Sober thoughts enter their minds. Their minds are restless. Tortured and troubled by such shameful conduct, James finally says softly, "Mary!" Mary's heart goes pit-a-pat. James breaks out: "Mary, will you forgive me? Oh, I am so sorry!" A soft, gentle voice is heard: "Yes, I will."

Years come and go. Trials come to these two, but the lesson taught and learned that day and that night has not been forgotten. Instead of flame and passion, the oil of love has made sweet peace, and all is well. These are not visions of a flighty mind, but views of real life. Young people, are you willing to pay the price?

Prosser, Wash. I. B. C.

* * *

Hasn't Been Angry Since 1874

The last time I gave way to anger, and spoke words with a Satanic spirit, was in 1874. This is the only time my wife ever saw me angry. My only son, who is thirty-seven years old, never saw his father angry. My neighbors never saw me angry about anything since 1874. And this occurred in a quarterly conference, when I thought my brethren were trying to bring something to light that would injure my character, and I said a few words in the wrong spirit.

A pure heart will find no trouble about keeping sweet-spirited under all circumstances.

ROWLAND Z. BROWN.

* * *

Only One Way to Cure It

I only know of one way, and one way alone, in which two hot or quick tempered people can live together.

The grace of God, and the grace of God alone, can change both of them if they will only ask for it. Then, and not till then, can they both be happy. W. H.

Albany, N. Y.

* * *

How One Husband Solved the Problem

We can each mould our lives as we will, if we only determine and ask God to help us. Those high-tempered lovers have but to declare their superiority over their tempers, time and time again, and feel that they can succeed. To believe a thing, and say they believe it, helps it to grow, as putting water on a plant gives it new life. I know this by experience, and I have been a wife for over thirty-two years.

One husband I knew, who had a dearly loved wife with a quick temper. He would always leave her presence when she began her tantrums. After he had left the table at meal times a few days she began to control herself, and in a short time they would laugh over the occurrences of the past. They lived a long, happy life together.

While this couple spoken of in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may be a myth, we know there are many cowards, afraid even of their own shadows. We do not know our powers until we try them. H. H. B.

Oakland, Calif.

* * *

Thinks They May Safely Marry

The two young people, who know each other well, love one another truly, and fully appreciate each other's good qualities, have much to justify their desire to marry. There can be no two temperaments just the same in man and woman. A man's temper will lead to one thing, a woman's to another. It depends upon the yielding of the disposition. The more sensitive nature is generally the most submissive. A hot temper is a serious thing to trust, and will oftentimes destroy the happiness of the entire household. It can never be overcome by using it, unless to exhaust it; but it can be controlled through kindness, if there is true love in the heart and mind of each.

If the trials of wedded life are to soften and sweeten, it will naturally come through that which will mellow, and the temperament will change in both if the desires and will are the same. Peace and good will will bring happiness where two are mutually agreed and united. The serious danger is the inheritance for the offspring, that will be carried down for generations. MRS. F. I. MCCREA.

Sheridan, Mont.

* * *

Thinks Opposite Tempers Should Unite

If you mix hot water and ice, in a short time you have a mixture at an even temperature. The hot water will melt the ice and the ice will cool the water. It is seen that the two, working together, causes the even temperature. Just so is it with tempers. Ardent tempers, when together, never moderate, but add fuel to the fire of indignation. But opposite tempers, when together, will always extinguish the flame of wrath.

Why are there so many divorces? Why are there so many murders? Because people of the same temperament are closely connected. And these people cannot stand a little ridicule, cannot return a kind word for a sharp one; therefore cannot agree. But associate people of different temperaments, and let the one return kind and loving words for angry and passionate ones, and you will soon notice the sharp words become more moderate.

Mechanicsburg, Pa. T. R. MEILY.

* * *

Observe the "Golden Rule"

If John's wife and mother will observe the Golden Rule, and practise it, they will have no difficulty in keeping peace and harmony in their home; and if John's mother will be helpful and industrious, she will in time become a blessing to the home. HENRIETTA LEHDE.

New York City.

* * *

Both Should Be Quick to Forgive

If both are quick-tempered, yet possessing other good qualities, as indicated, they might live happily together, provided they would guard against both losing their tempers at once. In some unguarded moment, did such occur, they, understanding the weakness, should certainly be more ready to forgive. One of sweet disposition, not understanding, would be heartbroken. MRS. FANNIE T. THOMPSON.

Berryville, Va.

* * *

Mustn't Both Get Angry at Once

If the young people mentioned would make a promise to each other, and faithfully keep it, to be sure not both to get angry at once, both tempers would soon grow even; but if they will not do this, I say let each one seek a more even-tempered companion. A fiery temper controlled is much better than a naturally mild temper, with nothing to contend with in that direction. M. E. U.

Lafayette, O.

* * *

The Spiritual Side of the Problem

The fact that they "know each other well" and realize, before marriage, the existing ill-temper and impulsiveness, gives them a great advantage over the average couple who manage to conceal these traits of character until after the union. By constant effort and the help of the Holy Spirit their tempers should be softened and their impulsive natures retarded. They should set up the family altar the day they become one, and continue the same through life, allowing nothing to interfere. Any trouble caused by an act of hasty temper should be adjusted inside of twenty-four hours. Each, realizing that they cannot seek God's help with this barrier—temper—in the way, will seek forgiveness. Each must be willing to bear with the other, and the husband should be just as quick to seek forgiveness of the wife as he expects her to seek of him. A pair of fiery tempers can be just as happy together, dominated by the true Spirit of Christ, as the sweet, even-tempered wife and the hot-tempered husband. In the first case, one could appreciate the battle that the other was fighting, while in the latter sympathy might be lacking. The salt of decision and energy must be mixed with the oil of love. "I know in my own experience that the curbing of temper is effected by a constant growth in grace. CHARLES E. PRICE.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

* * *

Resolve to Be Like the Sunshine

The *Crown Dictionary* defines Wootz as a very fine-tempered steel. Trace it from the mine to the bread knife, in the hand of a zealous wife. Even the bread must have the ebullition of yeast for raising dough; but the fire gives it the good quality. Also, there is the rattle of the teakettle lid before the tea is tempered right; and the sugar from the cane or red beet becomes white and sweet by grinding in the mill. Petulance and temerity excluded, this pair should marry. They should resolve to be like the sunshine after the tempest.

Peapack, N. J. J. FLOMERFELT.

* * *

Grace in the Heart Will Curb Temper

The two young people in question should be converted, and the Lord will give them grace to control their tempers. I know this from my own experience. I had a quick temper when I joined the M. E. Church at twelve years of age. My mother told me I would have to pray for grace to sweeten my temper. I did, and everybody on the farm knew I was converted when I put that temper away, and He has kept me these thirty-six years since then, and I trust will keep me to the end.

They need grace to control the temper, even if they never marry. To always exert a good influence, and to be a Christian anywhere, you must be a Christian everywhere.

Branch, Pa. MRS. GEORGE P. SIMPSON.

Mrs. Sangster's Great Book

The Story Bible, by Margaret E. Sangster, is a work every line of which is consecrated by love and hallowed by prayer and which re-tells in simple language for plain people—both old and young—the incomparable stories of the Bible from Genesis to Revelation. These stories are full of charm, tender and dramatic. There is a fascination about them practically indescribable. One learns to love the Old Book by reading these stories, and then turns to the Sacred Page to learn the minutest details. *The Story Bible* is truly a book among books, and will live as long as the English language survives.

The Story Bible is beautifully bound in Royal Purple and Gold; its pages number 490, and its quaint pictures add interest to this great production by Mrs. Sangster, who has endeared herself not only to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, but to the whole English-speaking world.

This choice volume delivered free, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one whole year, and our great "Dreamland" Calendar—and if you are in time, also the superb photogravure, DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS—for only TWO DOLLARS.

A New American Classic

DR. FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER, the editor-in-chief of *The Journal of American History*, has prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD exclusively a book that is destined to become an American Classic. It contains 100 stories as fascinating as they are unique. Thus he has provided entertainment for a hundred nights around the evening lamp. Nothing has been issued from the press in recent years more beautiful and more attractive in the matter of contents and production than this volume.

You never saw a book just like it, and when you see it you will crave it. It is a book that will "sell like hot cakes" without advertising, but we make this announcement in order that every member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Family may be induced to get it. It will be a genuine treat to you and your dear ones for a hundred nights, after which it will be read and reread over and over again by every reading member of your family.

This choice volume contains nearly 500 pages, including 16 full page illustrations, and is artistically bound in Red and Gold. It is delivered Free, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one whole year, and our great "Dreamland" Calendar (and if you are in time, also the superb photogravure DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS), all for only $2.

A PAGE FOR LITTLE FOLKS

By MARY H. NORTHEND

A Fairy Tale Bazaar

ONE of the prettiest and cleverest fairs I have ever attended was that recently given, in a suitable building, to help a suburban church. The result was most satisfactory, from the artistic as well as the financial point of view. A great deal of pains was taken by the young people, and the work—for the success of any fair means plenty of hard work—was indeed a labor of love and thought.

The *motif* of the whole thing was the fairy story "Cinderella," in which we delighted in our childhood. A great deal of ingenuity was exercised in the arrangement and decoration of the booths, which was brought out to a marked degree by the electrical effects.

The "Cinderella Booth" was twenty-eight feet long, and practically made three booths. The front was curved in three sections, and the lattice work underneath, painted green, was of laths. The booth was eight feet deep, and the circular projections on the front were, one eight inches, the other two feet. The top of papier maché, in the shape and coloring of a rockery, came down the sides to the top of the lattice work. Wistaria blossoms, which were used in profusion to decorate the booths, were arranged on the inside of the lower part of the rockery, while twelve large lilies, fitted with electric lights, were twined in between the rocks. The booth was boarded over on the top and covered with excelsior, dyed green, to simulate green grass. The coach, of a bright yellow pumpkin color, was trimmed inside with green cambric and, together with the mice who drew it, was made of papier maché. The picture painted at the back of the booth represents a castle, from which Cinderella and the Prince are coming out to enter the waiting coach. These pictures at the back of the booth were all framed, and the framing was made of a piece of board about half a foot wide, covered with yellow cambric, which was first dipped into a preparation of glue and crinkled. The roof of this booth was on an incline of eighteen inches.

The "Jack in the Beanstalk" booth had two front projections of green lattice work, and was fourteen feet long and eight deep. The sides and top were ornamented by papier maché to imitate stone work, and represented the exterior of a castle. The top was two feet in from the front proper of the booth, and two feet beyond that was the head of the giant, which was also made of papier maché. The rest of the castle was painted on the background against the wall. Up one side of the booth, the beanstalk was climbing, made of leaves wound around wood, and in among them was Jack, a life-size figure of a seven-year-old boy. The picture on the background was framed in the same manner as those in the Cinderella booth.

The "Cat and the Fiddle" booth was made of two-by-three-foot uprights, of common laths painted white, and was fourteen feet long by eight feet deep. Crimson rambler roses were trained from the floor up across the top. The picture painted at the back of the booth across the wall was framed like the others, and represents the cow jumping over the moon, with a glimpse of landscape. To make the scene more realistic, part of an old fence was set up three feet in front of the picture, on the right of which were placed pasteboard figures of the cat with her fiddle, and the dog grinning from ear to ear; and, at the left, the smiling dish attempting to run off with the spoon, which wore a most doleful expression.

The Candy booth was a centre of attraction. This booth was in the shape of a half circle, the rounded part in front, the latice work of laths being painted brown, while supporting the booth were five huge candy canes. These canes were of furring covered first with pasteboard, then with white cloth, which had been dipped into a preparation of glue. A strip of red cambric, also dipped into the preparation, was wound tightly about the cane, and a lot of isinglass was sprinkled over all. The curved top of another cane served as a perch for the old woman, who, with regulation hat and streaming hair, was seated astride her steed, a long broom, which her faithful cat was trying to climb. In the background on the wall was a painting ten feet square, while lower down, at the feet of the old woman, were representations of others riding in the air. The effect, especially when various attendants from different booths, all wearing peaked hats, sauntered by, was most unique.

Under the balcony were three compartments really forming one booth. The lattice-work front was similar to that of other booths, but painted green. Clusters of wistaria blossoms were arranged gracefully along the top front, and at intervals on pedestals were placed four life-size figures of Indian Rajahs, fantastically conceived and built. One's imagination can be drawn upon for the making of these figures, and much latitude allowed for ingenuity. These figures were dressed in green and brown, trimmed with red. The central booth of the three was devoted to the grab. The figure of a clown, the head and cap being made of papier maché, with flowing gown of white cloth decorated with spots of red paint, was set up upon a box in front. The face, painted to imitate that of a circus clown, had an enormous mouth, in which the visitor put his hand and brought forth a prize. On either side were the young women attendants at the booth, wearing white waists and capes of black, thrown over one shoulder, and the tall, pointed hats. This booth was, as always at a fair, the haunt of the children, and many of the older ones patronized the clown for the fun of drawing a prize from such a novel grab.

The Booth of "Jack and the Bean Stalk"

"The "Hey Diddle Diddle, Cat and the Fiddle" Booth

What He Wanted

M. GEORGES CLEMENCEAU, ex-Premier of France, some time ago at election time established a free dispensary and consultation room in his electoral quarter, says a correspondent. One morning a man entered, and M. Clemenceau, who was a doctor before he became a politician, brusquely told him to take off his shirt so that he might be examined. After looking at the visitor's tongue and feeling his pulse, Clemenceau remarked, "Not much wrong here. What do you think you want?" "I want to be postman," replied the man. He got an appointment.

Goes to School at Sixty

JAMES SHANDLEY, a carpenter of sixty years, is enrolled as a student in elementary Latin and mathematics at the evening classes of a New York public school. He is counted the most spirited, attentive and able student in the class, despite his years. He is alert and quick to learn, but was denied all opportunities for schooling in his boyhood days, which were spent in Ireland.

"It does seem a bit strange for an old fellow like me to be putting in my time studying at night, doesn't it?" Mr. Shandley said. "But for me it's the greatest pleasure in the world. Ever since I was a youngster I was a capable, logical and formidable debater. And that, mind you, in spite of the fact that I had no learning whatever. While I do not expect to be another Daniel O'Connell, still as I was gifted by nature to climb to my feet any time and speak extemporaneously on most any subject I think it would be a crime for me to neglect to put that talent to its best possible use."

An Observing Child

LITTLE Ruth is the five-year-old daughter of a Methodist minister in one of the large city churches. One evening she climbed upon her father's knee, and, in her most coaxing way, asked him to buy her a dolly.

"But, Ruth," objected her father, "I haven't the money."

"Well," replied the child quickly, "why can't you take up another special collection?"

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from page 1027

watching them, as any vision from the under world—though it were steeped in unfathomable dolor, and tinctured with incipient madness—could evoke.

Madame appeared to be conscious of this influence and yet unconscious of its source and power; for she joined the girls frequently, and was restless, and like a woman troubled by unseen forces. It had never occurred to her that a conjunction of these dark, alien natures might be actively inimical to mental and bodily sanity. She admitted "being ill at ease"; and she had "all sorts of queer feels about her"; then, she explained, she was "very anxious about the Captain."

"More words will be in his mouth than his good sense can manage," she said to Virginia; and Virginia answered:

"When father speaks, mother, he says just the words that are needed. Every one listens to him. Father has much wisdom."

"That is so;—but sometimes silence is the best wisdom."

So Katrina went backward and forward, taking thought for all and suffering nothing to be wasted. And Virginia and Rose sat by the fire and talked; that is, Rose talked and Virginia listened, full of wonder and interest. For at that day the life, and especially the court life, of old England was an everlasting romance to Americans; and when Rose talked of Cressacre Castle and its splendid life, and of the marvelous goings on in London society, Virginia was as happily curious as a child reading a fairy story.

Finally they wearied a little, and Rose wondered "if that young god of war, Lieutenant Artaveldt, would return with the Captain?" Virginia was sure he would not.

"Then I propose we go upstairs; my slippers hurt me, the fastenings are too tight;" and Virginia rose and began to light the night candles, and Rose stooped to unfasten the silver latches of her shoes.

Suddenly the door was thrown open, some one entered, there was a cry of wonder and joy, and Rose, rising, saw a handsome youth holding Virginia to his heart, kissing her face, calling her "dear Virginia; sweet Virginia!" while Virginia was evidently returning his endearments. For a moment or two Rose watched them with a curious pleasure, then she cried out:

"Most amazing! Most delightful! I never, no, I never, saw the like. It is beyond belief! It is beautifully impossible! Are you in your senses, Virginia Van Vroom, or am I dreaming?"

"It is my brother, Rose; my dear, dear brother Arent! I am so happy I forgot you."

"That is easily seen; perhaps you will now remember."

"Forgive me, Arent, this is my dear friend, Lady Rose Harley."

Then Rose and Arent looked at each other, and their eyes, meeting, dilated and flashed, while the blood rushed crimson over their faces. For Love, that old, old troubler, which times its birth from the first glance, had really introduced them to each other. Rose felt as if something secret and incredible had happened. For a moment or two she was conscious of a celestial ecstasy, that her common sense rebuked as an invasion into her proper orbit of an influence alien and perhaps dangerous. But to Arent all heaven and earth was in that one bright flash. He could not speak, he did not wish to speak. To multiply that wonderful moment by one thousand would have made him a god. Rose understood. She saw the miracle that had taken place; and she laughed softly, and said:

"Captain, ten times welcome! Virginia and I will now have a servant. For I do assure you, the men here are so full of their petty politics that they do not deserve a courtesy in the way of wages. Virginia, where are you going?"

"To tell my mother that Arent is here. I will be back—in two minutes I will be back."

Then Arent, with all his soul in his face, stood still looking straight into the lovely countenance that seemed to cast supernal light upon his own. He tried to speak, and quite naturally—all his reason being swallowed up in a pleasure so great as to be next to paining—he blundered into the impertinence of Rose's nationality, a thing he cared nothing at all about.

"You are English, I suppose?"

He said the words mechanically, for he was looking, not listening, as he spoke. And Rose perceived his mistake, excused it in her heart, but answered it with a raillery Arent did not know how to take.

"English? No, I am American, New York, but fairly true and honest—at least, when it is convenient to me."

And then she spread out her skirts, and sent one more flashing bolt of love from the heaven of her eyes, and left him alone. And he was so confounded that he forgot to open the door for her.

As soon as it was too late, he was shocked at his want of politeness. "I shall not earn even a courtesy in the way of wages," he said; "but it is all so amazing, so delightful! Am I in my senses? Am I Arent Van Vroom, captain of the privateer *Manhattan*, or some other man? I wonder me what has happened."

Then his mother came joyfully into the room, and in her embrace he realized his personality. "Arent! Arent! My boy! My boy!" she cried; and her boy kissed her lips, and stroked her hair, and put his bewitched senses under those motherly compensations which fill the heart with comfort, with sweet satisfaction, and the great peace of possession.

Virginia quickly disappeared and Madame was glad of it. She wanted her boy all to herself. She watched him eating the meal she had hastily set before him, and fed her hungry mother heart with the sight of his beauty and the music of his voice. She did not ask him where he had been, or from whence he had sailed. It was sufficient for her that he was at her side, that she could touch his hands, and see him lift his bright, steadfast eyes to meet hers. Politics troubled neither of them. Madame said, "There is a deal of uneasiness in New York now," and Arent answered:

"That is so. I thought to myself as I hurried through the city that it was gone mad in all forms of madness. What is the matter at all with such sensible people? Will the fever catch?"

"Your father has taken it. I know not how it will go. It is old England, of course. Why are they so foolish over the sea?"

"Well, then, mother, the most able Englishmen retired to New York when Charles the First was king. It seems also that you have an English guest; tell me, mother, about her."

"You have seen her then?"

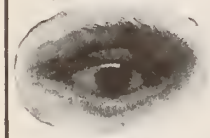
"Yes; and Virginia said she was Lady Rose—I forget the other name."

"Harley. Forget all her name, if you are a wise man. She is not of your kind. She is the granddaughter of the Earl of Cressacre. Her father is Lord Francis Harley, his youngest son. He is now with the English army of occupation in Canada. His daughter was left in the care of Governor Colden. She likes not the Coldens, but she has a great love for thy sister. It is a love that has grown very quickly, so then it may soon grow cold."

"Where is the young girl's mother?"

Continued on next page

If your EYES are weak,



we can make them strong — and we will prove it without cost to you

If you wear glasses—if your eyes smart or burn—if you suffer from headache—if your eyes are strained—if your eyes become dim—we will be glad to send you the **IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER on ten days' trial.** If you return it, there will be no charge whatever for its ten days use—that's how sure we are that it will benefit you quickly.

It is perfectly safe, as it does not come in direct contact with the eyes, and five minutes manipulation at home, twice a day, is sufficient to counteract eyestrain, and headache, and finally make eyeglasses useless. If you want to prove it at our expense, write to-day for instructive booklet, testimonials **and 10 days test to**

THE IDEAL CO., 127M W. 65th St., New York

LYON & HEALY'S
GOOD CHURCH
ORGANS

At Reasonable Prices

We make a specialty of large reed organs, voiced to closely resemble pipe organs. These church organs will be found much richer in effects than any cheap pipe organ.

Let us tell you what our Cathedral Organ will furnish in the way of musical effects.

Styles from $100 to $500. Payments spread over 2 years when desired.

Fine Folding Organs $37.50; Fine Parlor Organs $45; Good Second-hand Organs at half price. Write for catalog. (44)

LYON & HEALY, 11 Adams St., Chicago

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

Every One Under The "SUN"

is satisfied with its bright, soft light.

SUN Incandescent Gasoline LAMP

gives 100 candle power each burner. Handsome—1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. No Smoke, grease odor. Agents Wanted. Get Catalog.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market Street, Canton, O.

Have You Read The Twin Ads? Page 1031

Auto Masseur REDUCES
40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers.

Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Why Not Save the Middleman's Profit and Ship Your

FURS

to where they bring most? No market like New York. Send for price list and ship to

M. F. Plaelzer & Company,
6 East 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

To Give Away

NATIONAL Roller-Bearing Carpet Sweepers are especially fitting for gifts—they give so much pleasure, so much comfort to the user. They express the true spirit of Christmas-giving.

Skip the possible presents that would only stand around and gather dust. You will be glad you did when you see the every-day satisfaction to be had from using a

National

Roller-Bearing Carpet Sweeper

It is the only sweeper that has successful roller bearings. They make it twice as easy-running as any other—and absolutely noiseless. It is the only sweeper with a patented anti-tipping device—no possible chance of spilling the dirt, no matter what happens. It has an improved brush of genuine Hankow Chinese Bristles. We import them. The tufts are full and short. They are wonderful dirt-getters. The patent brush-release lets you remove it for cleaning, in two seconds. The steel-ferruled handle cannot split, break or come out.

Awarded Grand Prize and two Gold Medals at St. Louis Exposition. Nationals will wear years longer than the ordinary kind. Ask your dealer to show the National's *fifteen special features that make it better than any other.*

Learn How to Double the Life of Your Carpets and Rugs

Let us send you our book, which tells you how to make your rugs wear twice as long as you thought they would. Write for it and enclose the name of your dealer. It is free. Address nearest office for booklet, "How to Double the Life of Your Carpets and Rugs."

NATIONAL SWEEPER CO., Dept. L 9
Newark, N. J. Chicago, Ill.
(Address nearest office.)

If You Embroider

Read This

If you are interested in any kind of Fancy-work, "Arts and Crafts," or Home Decoration, read carefully the advertisement opposite this before you renew your subscription for

The Christian Herald

Combination Offers on Page 1018

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from preceding page

"Dead these many years; she was brought up by her aunt, the Duchess of Portman, by whom, Rose says, she was 'laboriously trained in all the foibles of the people of the pinnacle.'"

"And tell me, mother, what brought her from the pinnacle of English society to New York?"

"She was sick, she was weary of society, she wished to be with her father on the voyage, she has much property here, her mother was a New Yorker, Lady Rose was born in Maiden Lane—many reasons she can give. Who knows which if any may be the true one? She is sweet and good; we do not ask her any questions. Colonel Harley may come for her any day—to-morrow even he may come."

"Dear mother, I hope not. Such a charming girl! I would like to see plenty more of her."

"I tell thee, thy moeder tells thee, think in no way at all about Lady Rose. A thousand objections thy father and her friends would make. Take these words into thy heart. They are for thy peace and welfare. And now thou must go to sleep."

Then Arent bid his mother a long, sweet good-night, and went to his room.

CHAPTER TWO

THE BEGINNING OF TROUBLE

IT was very late when Jansen returned home, and he was under such great excitement, Katrina would not suffer him to talk. "To-morrow morning," she said, "will be soon enough to tell us about the King's business. Besides, here is news of our own. Arent came home to-night." And to Katrina's amazement, the Captain looked annoyed at his son's advent.

"Art thou not pleased?" she asked with some anger. "More than one year he has been away—on thy business, too."

"I wish, then, he had had the good sense to stay, now, a little longer."

"He heard of the French peace at Kingston, and then took a cargo to Boston, where he found every man talking of the King's tyranny, and of what would be the end of it."

"Yes; and what had Arent to do with the King's tyranny? I did not expect Arent to hear of the peace—no right had he to hear of it. In his place nothing could have made me understand such a foolish thing—on the sea, too, where a good sailor, on a good ship like our *Manhattan*, makes the peace when he wants it, and not one minute before."

"Well, then, talk to Arent in the morning."

"Where is he?"

"In his bed, asleep."

"Very undutiful is that. Thou should have made him wait for me."

"Not so. He was tired to death, and to-night thou art not fit to talk with reason to any one. Were the men at the meeting all mad? for thou hast caught a bad temper from them."

Then Jan laughed. "To-night," he said, "we had plenty of good Christian railing, and some men said so much they will not say another word to each other, not so long as they live. De Lancey was red-hot with pride and temper. 'All through the city,' he said, 'treason is simmering.' The Livingstons only waited to see how De Lancey went, and then on the other side they trumpeted. As for Rutgers, so civilly impertinent and sarcastic were his remarks that Elder Semple advised 'the Government to look after the vituperative Rutgers.'"

"And you held your peace, Jan? That was right."

"Well, then, a few words I said. The example was bad, Katrina. But it was only the truth I told them, for always I speak the truth."

"Now, Jan, thy tongue is growing too hot, and too overdoing; go to thy bed. It is sleep thou wants. About the meeting thou shalt talk in the morning."

"To bed! I will not be driven by anyone. No!"

"Well then, take thy own time. Thou hast kept me out of my bed too long. Look once at the clock. It is past midnight."

To be continued

The Christian Herald for 1910

SUBSCRIBERS to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may confidently look forward to a continual series of extraordinary surprises during the coming year. We lack space to enumerate them one and all, so we will just tarry long enough to say that no other Magazine will afford its readers a greater wealth of features, both literary and pictorial, than those in store for our own readers. Some of these features are still in course of preparation, but there are enough now in hand to make THE CHRISTIAN HERALD worth $10 for next year's subscription. The year 1910 will be the greatest in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD thus far.

Tell all your friends about it and induce them to subscribe, and rest assured that they will thank you for your service. You will do us and them a good service and you yourself will be pleased with the result.

An Eskimo Hunt in Far Labrador

Continued from page 1019

they have been pleased to send for our Moravian Mission work. Our Eskimos live more or less at the Mission Station in the winter time; in the spring, summer and autumn, however, they secure their living away from the station, at some of our bays, capes or islands. Here we lose sight of them for a while, and we much regret that it is impossible for us to visit them more frequently. We find, in some instances, that the good work done during the winter months is counterbalanced by outside influences from the occasional visits of some of the Southern fishermen. I therefore cannot help thinking how much more effective our work would be if we had a motorboat at our disposal. We could then visit the people frequently, and advise, help and influence them, and learn more of their peculiar difficulties and the ways and means to remedy them.

One thousand five hundred to 2,000 schooners fish regularly on this coast every summer. A motorboat would enable us to visit their harbors, and hold services among these fishermen. Our own society cannot provide such an addition to our work.

If we could procure such a boat with the help of good friends in America, to my fellow-workers as well as to myself it would be a deep satisfaction to know that all within our power was done to make the Moravian Mission still more effective.

Read Before You Renew
YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

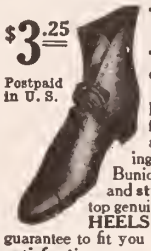
SAMPLE OF OUR SOAP FREE

Take this sample which we offer you, use it and learn the high quality of Crofts & Reed Products. Just send your name on a postal and a full size cake of fine toilet soap will be mailed you **FREE**, *provided you live between Alleghenies and Rockies north of Tenn., or in Texas or Okla. But you must cut out and send this ad.*

You will also get a big book, showing over 1,500 Premiums which we give with orders of our Soaps, Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavorings, Breakfast Food, Perfumes, etc. We ship direct from our factory and thus save all middlemen's profits. This saving you get in premiums. Take advantage of it. Send for sample now.

CROFTS & REED, Austin Ave., Dept. A616, Chicago

$3.25 Postpaid in U. S.



Ease Your Feet
"THE PILLOW" SHOE

For Woman's Wear; **absolute comfort for TIRED, TENDER FEET,** a beautiful hand turned shoe, no breaking-in required; relief from pet Corns and Bunions; **soft, flexible, durable, dressy and stylish.** The sole oak leather. The whole top genuine **Vici Kid,** soft, pliable. **RUBBER HEELS.** No lining to wrinkle and chafe. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. **Absolute comfort and satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Oxford Style $3.00.** Write to-day for our **Free Illustrated Catalog** and special self-measure blank and join our Grand Army of delighted customers.

PILLOW SHOE COMPANY
184 Summer Street, Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

If You Embroider

You Ought to Read The MODERN PRISCILLA

THE MAGAZINE THAT SHOWS ME how to make shirt waists, gowns and hats that are the envy and admiration of my friends, how to make fetching little aprons, dainty neckwear, and lingerie that delights the eye, how to beautify my household linens, how to paint on china, in water colors and in oils, how to knit and crochet all sorts of things, how to make all kinds of lace, how to bring pleasure to myself and to my friends by acquiring proficiency in basketry, in pyrography, in art leather work, in stenciling, and in that newest of delightful fads, art brass work, how to make my housework easier, my home pleasanter, my life more enjoyable and myself more attractive—in a word, the magazine that has for me at all times ideas and suggestions that add to my usefulness as well as to my happiness.

When you remit for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, whether you take or do not take Premiums, whether you take or do not take a Magazine Combination, add *50c.* to your remittance for a year's subscription for THE MODERN PRISCILLA. Renew your subscription for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *Now,* adding *50c.* for THE MODERN PRISCILLA.

SECRET WORKER

The Plan Upon Which Coffee Operates.

Coffee is such a secret worker that it is not suspected as the cause of sickness or disease, but there is a very sure way to find out the truth.

A lady in Memphis gives an interesting experience her husband had with coffee. It seems that he had been using it for some time and was an invalid.

The physician in charge shrewdly suspected that coffee was the "Worm at the root of the tree," and ordered it discontinued with instructions to use Postum regularly in its place.

The wife says: "We found that was the true remedy for his stomach and heart trouble and we would have gladly paid a hundred times the amount of the doctor's charge when we found how wise his judgment was.

"The use of Postum instead of coffee was begun about a year ago, and it has made my husband a strong, well man. He has gained thirty-five pounds in that time and his stomach and heart trouble have all disappeared.

"The first time I prepared it I did not boil it long enough and he said there was something wrong with it. Sure enough it did taste very flat but the next morning I followed directions carefully, boiling it for fifteen minutes, and he remarked 'this is better than any of the old coffee.'

"We use Postum regularly and never tire of telling our friends of the benefit we have received from leaving off coffee."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

This Rubber Sponge FREE

Prove for yourself the many good points of the Featheredge Rubber Sponge. We will send you one at our expense.

Featheredge TRADE MARK Rubber Sponge

Superior to any rubber sponge on the market and infinitely better than the ordinary natural sponge. Soft as silk, no grit, no scratching. Cleanses the skin and acts as a gentle massage. Sanitary, germ-proof, cleans itself, satisfying, cleansing, invigorating. Wears four times as long as the ordinary. All sizes for every purpose of the Toilet and Bath, for men, women and children. Do you know what they will do? Let us show you.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere

If 4c in stamps is enclosed for packing and postage we will send you without cost a perfect Featheredge sponge and our interesting booklet. Write today.

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
433 E. Indiana Street, Chicago, Ill.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE WOMAN WHO KNOWS

that her good looks—her success in society—depend chiefly on her complexion, uses always that greatest of beautifiers, **Lablache.** It keeps the skin smooth and velvety. Prevents redness, roughness and chaps caused by winter winds, and imparts to its users the appearance of perennial youth.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample box.*

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers, Dept. 22
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

Have You Read The Twin Ads? Page 1031

Preparation for the Life Eternal*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE apostle Paul is the second time a prisoner in Rome, not in his own house, as during his first imprisonment, but in the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison. Paul had been placed there by the Emperor Nero, under the false charge that he had incited the Christians to burn the city of Rome, which was Nero's way of accounting for the conflagration of six days that had laid the larger part of Rome in ashes. The truth probably was that the Emperor Nero had himself started the conflagration, and charged the Christians with it in order to escape the infamy.

It is a part of history that Nero, in punishing the Christians for the crime, had multitudes arrested; and some he had covered with skins of wild beasts and dogs turned loose upon them, to tear them in pieces; others he had covered with pitch and fastened to stakes, and then set on fire, while he himself rode between the avenues thus lighted! Paul was saved this fate, being a Roman citizen, and was put into the dungeon, to be put to death by the sword. Four or five years probably elapsed between the first and second imprisonments, and Paul spent those years preaching the Gospel again in Asia, and perhaps in Spain.

But as to Paul's trial, he wrote concerning it to Timothy: "When I was first heard in my defense no man stood by me, but all forsook me. I pray that it be not laid to their charge." It was the custom in Greek and Roman courts to allow friends of the accused to intercede for him, and to endeavor by their prayers and tears to move the feelings of the judges. But evidently Paul's friends considered it dangerous to appear in his defense. But he adds in the letter to Timothy: "Nevertheless, the Lord Jesus stood by me and strengthened me in my heart." Whether the Son of God was visible, or whether Paul felt him in his heart, we cannot tell. How dark that lower dungeon! We marvel how there could have been light in it sufficient for Paul to see how to write; perhaps a faint glimmer of light came down through the grating which was in the floor of the prison above; possibly Paul might have been permitted to have a small taper for light. How precious that second letter to Timothy, written in the dungeon, and containing the last words penned by the great apostle! We should not be content to read only a part of it, but the whole. It contains only eighty-three verses, which could certainly be read thoughtfully in half an hour or less. A traveler visiting Rome to-day would find no difficulty in finding Paul's prison. He could go to the Roman Forum, and look for the small church at the left of the arch of Septimius Severus. On the church is a small bas-relief representing St. Peter and St. Paul in prison. It is the church of San Giuseppe de Falegnami —St. Joseph of the Carpenters, built in 1639. It is built over the Mamertine prison. Having entered the church, one must descend a flight of stairs to reach the upper prison, and still another flight to reach the Tullianum, or lower dungeon. The visitor should have his Bible in hand, and by the light of his taper read: "The time of my departure is come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give to me at that day, and not to me only, but also to all them that have loved his appearing." Then the visitor should climb the stairs, go out of the church, and sit down near by, on the stones, and read the remaining words of Paul's letter, in which he so kindly mentions his friends by name, and asks the blessing of God upon them: "The Lord be with thy spirit. Grace be with you." The visitor may feel that he has a share in this blessing. Let him then rise, and take a carriage for a drive of three miles to the church of St. Paul, outside the walls of the city. The church is supposed to stand upon the spot where Paul was beheaded, probably in A.D. 67. There have been several edifices on this spot, the first erected between 78 and 91, a small oratory; later, a church by Constantine, in A.D. 324. Many restorations and embellishments have been made, and it is now magnificent in the interior, with its eighty antique marble columns, thirty-eight feet and six inches high and twelve feet in circumference. But the feature that will interest the visitor most is the high altar under which rest the remains of the apostle of the Gentiles; but not the head, that having been removed to the church of St. John Lateran, which is the church in which the Popes are crowned. The skull of Paul is exhibited during one day in the year, together with the skull of Peter. They were seen by us in 1880. We do not vouch for their genuineness.

The Legacy Left by Paul

It is composed of words of action: Preach, Reprove, Rebuke, Exhort.

How and when to use the legacy? Be urgent. In season. Out of season. With long suffering and teaching. Be sober (earnest); suffer hardship; do the work of an evangelist; fulfil thy ministry. The date of the legacy: "I am already being offered." And when he wrote this Paul had in mind the pouring out of a libation, which was according to Greek and Roman custom the conclusion of a sacrifice.

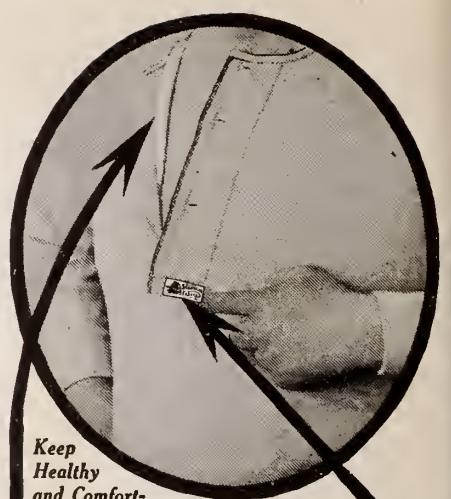
The full inheritance: A crown of righteousness to all them who love the Lord Jesus, an immortal crown which fadeth not away.

Death to Paul was being crowned. And so it is we may learn to live and die like him; not the martyr's death, perhaps, but not afraid to look death in the face. Dr. W—— was one day dressing the wound of a soldier, who had been shot in the neck near the carotid artery. It had not been regarded as a particularly dangerous case, but suppuration set in, and while the doctor was cleansing the wound the bloodvessel gave way. Dr. W—— quickly put his finger into the aperture and stopped the flow. The soldier glanced questioningly into the doctor's face and asked, "What does it mean?" "It means death, my poor fellow," he answered with strong sympathy in his voice. A moment the soldier lay with closed eyes, as if stunned by the fatal words, then looked up calmly and asked, "How long can I live?" "Until I remove my finger," answered the doctor. "Will you wait a little," the poor man asked, "until I can write a few words to my wife?" The doctor bowed his head affirmatively. The soldier wrote his brief letter, and then, with resignation, said, "I am ready, doctor." The doctor removed his finger, and in a little while the brave fellow was dead. Are you ready? Am I ready? We are if we have made our peace with God through his beloved Son, the Lord Jesus, who came into this world to save sinners. God's promise is that whoever believeth on him hath eternal life.

Dr. T. De Witt Talmage once said: "The way out of this world is so blocked up with coffin and hearse, and undertaker's spade and screwdriver, that the Christian can hardly think as

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for December 12, 1909. Paul's Last Words. II. Tim. 4: 1-8, 16-18. GOLDEN TEXT: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Phil. 1: 21.



Keep Healthy and Comfortable This Winter—Wear

HIGH ROCK FLEECE-LINED UNDERWEAR

Only 50c. a garment. This warm, curly fleece never "sheds" or "pills up." It never shrinks or stretches. Sold by dealers everywhere. If not by yours, let us know, and we'll have you supplied quickly and conveniently. Will also send you our

FREE BOOK

This book will tell you much about underwear that you do not know.

HIGH ROCK KNITTING CO. Dept. S, Philmont, N.Y.

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

Always Look for this RED Trade Mark

Vapo Cresolene (ESTABLISHED 1879)

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

6%

Why Shouldn't You Increase the Earning Power of Your Money?

If your money can earn 6% and still be absolutely secure, there is no reason why you should be satisfied with 3 or 4%. The

6% CERTIFICATES

issued by this Company are backed by ample first mortgage security deposited in trust, and are still further safeguarded by the integrity, business standing and 14 years' experience of this Company. They are absolutely sound and safe.

Write today for the Booklet.

Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1046 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket-knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **more** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **easier.** Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog **No. A 6 showing Low Price** and testimonials from thousands. First order gets agency.

FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
158-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois

8 HOLIDAY POST CARDS 10¢

Send 10c for High Grade Colored or Embossed Christmas and New Years Cards. We send you quality cards, not quantity. 24 cards for 25c.

Kansas Post Card Co., Dept. 449, Topeka, Kans.

Special Christmas Offer!

LAUGHLIN Fountain Pen

The most popular and widely known writing instrument on the market.

Style shown on left mounted with two ½-inch gold bands.

Postpaid to any address, only $2.00; by insured mail, 8 cents extra.

Style on right, Mother-of-Pearl mountings, finished with handsome gold trimmings, size and style as per cut.

Postpaid to any address, only $2.50; by insured mail, 8 cents extra.

Either of the above fountain pens without mountings on holder, plain or chased as desired

Complete to any Address, Only $1

By insured mail, 8 cents extra.

Every pen guaranteed full 14-K. Solid Gold, and to be satisfactory in every particular.

To show our confidence in the Laughlin Fountain Pen, you may try it a week. If you do not find it as represented, a better value than you can secure for **three times this Special Price** in any other make, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will refund your money, with ten (10) cents additional. The extra 10 cents is for your trouble in writing us. (Two customers in 5,000 have asked for return of money). In ordering, please state whether fine, medium or coarse point is desired.

We also make a full line of Society Emblem mountings. Advise what emblem is desired and we will advise you price.

Beware of imitations—insist upon getting the **Genuine Laughlin Advertised Pen.**

If your dealer will not supply you, *refuse the substitute* and order direct from us.

Give us the name of your dealer that you asked to show you a Laughlin Safety Fountain Pen, and in exchange for this courtesy we will send you **free of charge** one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen holders. Address:

Laughlin Mfg. Co.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

New from Cover to Cover

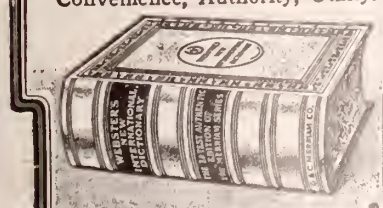
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

JUST ISSUED. Ed. in Chief, Dr. W. T. Harris, former U. S. Com. of Education. The Webster Tradition Developed by Modern Scientific Lexicography. Key to Literature of Seven Centuries. General Information Practically Doubled.

2700 PAGES. 6000 ILLUSTRATIONS.
400,000 WORDS AND PHRASES.

Unquestionably the Choicest Holiday Offering of the Season.

GET THE BEST in Scholarship, Convenience, Authority, Utility.



Ask your bookseller for the New International or write for Specimen Pages to
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Extra Fine Post Cards Free

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Sunday School Lesson

Continued from preceding page

he ought to of the most cheerful passage in all his history. . . . We think of it as a dark hole, in which a man stumbles when his breath gives out. Paul takes that great clod of a word 'death' and throws it away, and speaks of his 'departure'—a beautiful, bright, suggestive word, descriptive of every Christian's release. . . . I am ready now to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Hark! What is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine to-day with the King. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole in the dungeon, "Hurry; come, now, and get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up, he had no baggage to take; he had been ready a good while. I see him rising up and straightening out his stiffened limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his wrinkled forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon in the face of his executioner, and hear him say: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Then they lift him out of the dungeon and start to the place of execution. They say "Hurry." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution, Aqua Salvia, and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. He makes no resistance. Oh, Paul! Why not strike for your life? No, Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation!

When Paul was leaving so little on this side the pillar of martyrdom, to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory? "The time of my departure is at hand."

Paul's pen stopped only by death. The last words of his letter to Timothy read as if he was still writing when he heard the executioners overhead. In this we are reminded of the venerable Bede, who spent the last days of his life in translating the Gospel of John. When he saw that death was approaching, he did not give up his work and turn to meditation, but with intense earnestness pushed forward the almost completed translation. On the last night before his death he continued dictating to his amanuensis until his increasing weakness attracted the attention of that person, who said to him: "There remains now only one chapter, but it seems difficult for you to speak." He replied: "It is easy. Take your pen, dip it in ink, and write as fast as you can." When it was nearly completed, Wilberch, the amanuensis, again aroused him, for he thought him dying, and he said: "Master, there is now only one sentence wanting." Bede bade him write quickly. Presently Wilberch said: "Now it is finished." Bede replied: "Thou hast said the truth: *consummatum est.*" He immediately desired to be placed where he had been accustomed to pray, at the prayer stool, *"prie-Dieu."* And then he exclaimed, with expiring breath: "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost." In connection with this incident, let us read in tender mood that last chapter of the Gospel of John, and also the last chapter of II. Timothy, which will henceforth in a most sublime manner be associated together for us.

Paul's preparation for death. Six years before he wrote his last will and testament, in the letter to Timothy, he had told his friends: "I am ready to die for the name of the Lord Jesus" (Acts 21:13). And he could not have so spoken if he had not been "ready" long before that moment. We should always be ready for death, because the coming of it is uncertain.

6% Irrigation Bonds

Secured by a Thousand Farms

The security back of Irrigation bonds is first liens on farm lands—sometimes a thousand farms.

These liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. They are paid in annual installments. The land which secures them is generally worth four times the lien.

The trustee may hold a thousand such liens—given by a thousand farmers on a thousand separate farms—as security for the bonds as a whole.

The farms under lien are among the most fertile farms in America. And the perpetual water right, which the lien secures, multiplies the land's value. The first crop is usually more than sufficient to pay the whole lien.

The land is not subject to crop failures, because the farmer controls his water supply. The earnings are large and sure.

A bond issue based on a thousand such liens is, in our estimation, the safest sort of security.

Additional Security

Irrigation bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all the property owned by the Irrigation Company. The investment in this property is often twice the bond issue.

Thus, in addition to the many farm liens, we have this corporation and all of its property pledged to the fulfillment of all obligations.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds form a tax lien on all the taxable property of the community.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under the "Carey Act," where the State supervises the project.

73 Issues Sold

During the past 15 years we have sold 73 separate issues of Drainage and Irrigation bonds, all secured by farm liens. Every obligation under every bond has been promptly met.

These bonds have become, with most of our customers, the most popular bonds that we handle. Now, we have first pick of these projects, because of our dominant place in this field.

Our own engineers and attorneys investigate every feature. An officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance. Thus, our customers secure only the very cream of Irrigation bonds.

Ideal Investments

Such Irrigation bonds as we handle are regarded as ideal investments. The security approaches the absolute.

They are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years, so one may obtain any desired maturity. The denominations are $100, $500 and $1,000, so one may invest either little or much.

The demand for irrigated land is so great, and the projects so profitable, that the bonds pay six per cent. That is a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of equal securities.

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on our vast experience. Every investor, small or large, should read it. The book is free. Cut out this coupon, as a reminder to write for it.

January Investments

For January investors we have on hand 100 varieties of bonds. They include Municipal, Public Utility, Water Power, Corporation and Irrigation Bonds. Please ask for our list. Cut out this reminder so you won't forget.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities

*Name*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____
*Name of my bank*_____ 709

First National Bank Bldg., Chicago — *Trowbridge & Niver Co.* — 50 Congress St., Boston, 111 Broadway, New York

TEDDY'S ADVENTURES IN AFRICA. Performed by

NEW Additions to Schoenhut's HUMPTY DUMPTY CIRCUS TOYS

TOYS THAT GLADDEN THE HEARTS OF OUR DEAR LITTLE ONES

You can start a circus with a few pieces then keep adding until your Greatest Show on Earth is complete. If you have a Circus outfit, get your dealer t show you the NEW additions for 1909—"Teddy and a complete African jungle outfit."

THE NEWEST AND BEST UNBREAKABLE TOY. The elephant can do tricks you never heard of. The donkey is "cuter" than any animal Barnum ever had. Then there is the **horse**, the **hobo** and the dog, the **ringmaster**, the **lady rider**, the **negro** and the goat. The clowns make grown-up people, as well as children laugh for hours. No end to the funny tricks discovered every day. The figures are made of solid wood, jointed like French dolls, painted in oil colors; the clowns and others are dressed in fancy costumes. Will stand the roughest kind of treatment; children never tire of it and mothers say it's the greatest toy they ever saw. SOLD IN SETS, **50c to $25.00** and over, according to the number of figures in a set. If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and we will mail you literature with latest illustrations, free.
DO NOT SEND MONEY, WRITE FIRST!

THE A. SCHOENHUT COMPANY, Manufs. and Patentees 2289 Adams St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Manufacturers of the world renown SCHOENHUT Toy Piano — Established 1872

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL." for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Greatest Clothes Offer Ever Made

Save Half On This $25 Suit Made To Order Guaranteed Fabrics

This is positively the biggest good clothes offer ever appearing in this paper.

To Quickly Introduce

our fine clothes and overcoats in every town, city and state, we will make to your measure, this fine three button business or dress sack suit, cut in the latest fashion of finest high grade goods for only **$12.50**

Sent On Approval See Before You Pay

We guarantee the perfect fit and satisfaction of every garment. Many tailors would charge $30 or more. The secret lies in the fact that we enable you to

Skip the Middleman

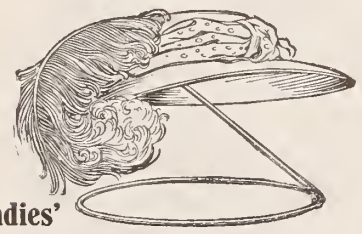
and sell to you direct from the mill to your back at bed rock mill price. We don't even ask you to accept anyone's word for the better value of our clothes, for we will send our suits C. O. D. subject to your most thorough examination in every particular.

SEND FOR OUR BIG OFFER

free samples, self measuring blank and the handsomest good clothes book published. Remember, never before have really good hand tailored, made to measure clothes been sold at the prices we quote. Send now—at once—today for our book.

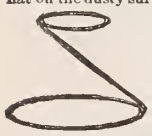
DIRECT TAILORING CO., 769 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

Latest Christmas Novelty.

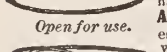


Ladies' Hat Rest

Preserves the hat—suited to any hat. Supplying a need felt by every lady. Keeps hat off dusty surface and preserves shape and feathers or other trimmings. A practical everyday necessity for every woman. Don't place your hat on the dusty surface of the table—or hang it on the hat rack to knock it off on the floor.



Open for use.



Folded for mailing or packing.

This novel patented Hat Rest is made of strong steel wire, nickel plated and highly polished. Can be adjusted to any height to suit any shaped hat, no matter how the styles may change. Can be placed on any surface or hung in closet. Fits in any hat box.

AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT especially when wound and trimmed with satin ribbon.

A special advantage of this Hat Rest is that it can be folded up to pack in trunk or to send through the mails as a present to a friend.

PRICE, Nickel Plated (postpaid) 25 cents, or trimmed with satin ribbon (any color desired) 60 cents, postpaid.

Agents will find these Hat Rests great sellers, especially for the Christmas trade. Write us for special terms to Agents, Stores or Church Fairs.

ART NOVELTY CO. D 24, New Haven, Conn

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.

THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Automobile Jackets, Blizzard Proof

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. K, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

Have You Read The Twin Ads? Page 1031

Uncle Reuben's Day of Joy

THERE was a notable anniversary celebration a few weeks ago at the old Jerry McAuley Mission, in Water Street, New York City. A white-haired, venerable and dignified old man, with an alert, kindly face, was the guest of honor and the recipient of many attentions. He was Reuben Johnson, of Newburgh-on-Hudson, N. Y., who will reach his ninetieth birthday if he lives until April 15 next.

But it was a different birthday which "Uncle" Reuben and his friends had met to celebrate. Nineteen years ago Reuben, who had become a victim of drink, had come forward in the old Jerry McAuley Mission and accepted Christ as Saviour and announced his earnest desire for divine help to enable him to lead a better life. It was one of those conversions that hold good, for never since that day has Uncle Reuben forsaken his new allegiance nor gone back into his old life of sin.

Reuben Johnson

"I never felt better or happier in my life than now," he said to those who surrounded him with kind greetings. "I am a Christian, and the old appetite for liquor has completely left me. I was as low as a man could be. I was debased with self-inflicted wretchedness, and rum was the cause of it. I have now something that sustains, that satisfies me, and the result is contentment."

This old man, now verging on ninety, began work when he was fourteen years old in the pressroom of a New York daily newspaper. He learned to drink, but had a Christian mother. After her death he married, and, when his wife died, he abandoned himself recklessly to drink. He tells of his downfall and reformation:

"I went to rum for solace," he said, "and then when I got sober my conscience would chide me and accuse me, and to escape from self-reproach I would have recourse to drink, and so it went on until, before I was aware of it, the habit had enslaved me and bound me in shackles that, strive as I would, I could not break." Then his employer discharged him, and for years he lived a precarious existence, swiftly sinking to the very lowest social depths. "I had no faith in myself," he said, while tears of gratitude stole down his cheeks, "but I asked Jesus to help me, and he did, and for nineteen happy years he has kept me, blessed be his precious name! There is only one permanent cure for drunkenness, and that is the blood cure, Jesus, and he alone can save."

This is in substance Uncle Reuben's story of his transformation, as he has told it on every succeeding anniversary of the event in the Water Street Mission hall, where he "first saw the light."

Only INDIA PAPER Red Letter Bible

THERE are innumerable Red Letter Bibles, yet there is only one genuine Edition, and that is issued exclusively by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Dr. Louis Klopsch is the originator of the Red Letter Bible, and our edition is protected against infringement; but there are many cheap, imperfect and absolutely unreliable Red Letter Bibles, unworthy the name. Our Red Letter Bible is also the only one printed on India paper, and weighs only **TWENTY OUNCES.**

This great work, on the preparation of which Dr. Klopsch spent five months, contains the following Red Lettering: In the New Testament, every word uttered by our Lord and Saviour is in red; in the Old Testament, every passage or incident to which our Lord made reference during his earthly ministry is in red, and every passage in the Old Testament considered a Messianic prophecy pointing to Christ as the coming Saviour of the World is indicated by a Red Star.

This is a Bible well worth having, no matter how many other Bibles you may already own.

One Hundred leading clergymen assisted in determining which of the words contained in Revelation are to be attributed to Christ.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Red Letter Bible stands alone as an unerring guide to the utterances of our Lord and Saviour and to the Messianic prophecies contained in the Holy Writ.

This superb Bible, beautifully bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red under gold, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year and our "Dreamland" Calendar, is offered at only $3; but if you can afford an extra dollar, by all means send $4 and get the genuine Morocco Edition, equal to any $10 Bible issued.

Simply Free—That Is All

YOU do not have to pay for the superb 18x21 Photogravure entitled "Daughters of Dorcas." You get it free if your renewal or new subscription is mailed on or before December 31, 1909. We exhibited the first proofs to a number of friends, and each thought that $5 would fairly represent the value of that beautiful picture.

This exquisite Art Photogravure represents five lovely young women sewing for poor children and another sweet girl reading aloud for their entertainment. Nothing lovelier ever adorned your home. When you get this picture you will exclaim, with thousands of others, "How can they do it?" But you know from experience that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *does* do things that no one else seems able to do, and you as a member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Family share the benefit.

Please do not delay your renewal beyond December 31, else you will lose this exceptional treat which we have provided for those whose renewal or new subscription is mailed before the last midnight bell of the old year peals out its welcome to the new year. Tell your friend about it before it is too late.

☞VERY IMPORTANT. No matter when your subscription expires, you can get this beautiful picture now. Even though you anticipate your renewal, you do not lose a single copy, as your subscription is simply DATED AHEAD one whole year from its present time of EXPIRY. Please bear this in mind. It holds good in every case and under all circumstances.

—EVANGELIST E. A. FERGERSON, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., has just closed a successful meeting in one of the rural districts of southern Alabama, in which many were saved and not a few joined the church. The meeting was under the auspices of the Congregational Church, Rev. W. O. Self, pastor.

BECOME A NURSE

Miss Lois M. Miller, a successful graduate, of St. Joseph, Mich.

If you have the natural attributes of a good nurse we will undertake to teach you to earn **$10** to **$25** a week, as thousands of our graduates are doing.

Unusual Offer

We grant every student two months' probationary or trial study—this costs you nothing if dissatisfied.

Let us submit to you our plan.

Send today for our 9th annual 56-page Blue Book, explaining our method, with stories of successful nurses.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing

341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York

Idle Money 5%

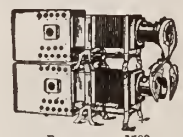
SMALL sums that would otherwise be idle for a few months may be deposited with the INDUSTRIAL to-day and will draw 5% until the day of withdrawal. Your money need never remain inactive for the INDUSTRIAL offers safe opportunities for short-time investments, which are protected by mortgages on New York City and Suburban real estate, a form of security that never depreciates in value. In sixteen years we have never paid less than 5%, and have increased in strength yearly.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets, Over $2,000,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000
Under Supervision New York Banking Department, where our record is open to public examination. *Call or write for booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.

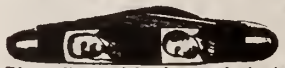
Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on application.

ESTABLISHED 1783

McAllister Mfg. Opticians
Dept. 5, 49 Nassau St, New York

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular **Novelty Knives** for **Christmas Gifts** with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.



AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 a Mo. (We show you how)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. **NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 Bar St., Canton, O.**

Bankrupt Sale of Books

Thousands of Choice Books

At **50%** to **75%** reductions. No soiled books. All clean stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. "Whitman's Ride Through Savage Lands," cut from **$1.00** to **35c.** postpaid. Try this one offer. Send for catalog of bargains. Christmas is near. Buy where you can do best for your money. ***Catalogs FREE.***

Westminster Press, Wabash & Van Buren St. Chicago

We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME

***The* Black Sheep** TRADE MARK

Fun & Amusement for Young & Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged, Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers,

CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO., 110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES. AGENTS WANTED.

SPRAY WITH THE **"EMPIRE KING"**

and bugs, worms, blight, etc., will have no terrors for you. Best construction, perfect agitators, no scorched foliage. We make all sizes and styles of Gasoline Engine Sprayers. **Free Book on Spraying.** Agents wanted.

FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 Eleventh St., Elmira, N. Y.

Corns removed—roots and all—without pain. Just use **A-Corn Salve.** Safe and sure. No poison or danger. **15c.** at druggists or by mail

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.

CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

sent on request to churches needing new books.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

Can You Raise Eggs?

Among people who can afford luxuries, there is great demand for a regular supply of fresh eggs. The few growers who can furnish them **regularly**, winter and summer alike, get very high prices.

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled "$6.41 per Hen per Year,") tells how two men, in poor health, starting four years ago with only thirty hens, made from their little egg-farm a clear profit of over $12,000 last year. It tells all about their experience, their failures, their methods, and how others, men or women, with good sense, care, and faithful work, can make money in the same way. The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the

FARM JOURNAL

to raise its circulation to ONE MILLION for 1910. The FARM JOURNAL is the standard monthly farm, home and poultry paper, with over 600,000 subscribers.

SPECIAL OFFER For $1.00 (cash, money order, or check), we will send postpaid the Corning Egg-Book, and the FARM JOURNAL for FIVE YEARS. And if you send order and money WITHIN TEN DAYS, we will add FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page farm almanac for 1910.

FARM JOURNAL, 1004 Race St., Philadelphia

Do You Hear Well?

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone in their own homes. This plan makes it possible for you to be *very sure*, before you purchase it, that the Stolz Electrophone is *exactly suited to your personal needs.*

The Electrophone in use—*less* noticeable than eye glasses.

Opinions After a Test

"Your Electrophone enables me to hear speakers over 50 feet away. Without it I could not hear their voices. It has *improved my natural hearing at least 50%* and has *stopped the head noises.*" E. P. Rogers. 159 La Salle St., Chicago.

"The Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities makes it *preferable to any I have tried*, and I believe I have tried all of them." W. M. Hoyt, 1 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

The Stolz Electrophone is a tiny ELECTRICAL hearing device which *magnifies* sound. It renders drums, horns, etc., useless and leaves *both hands* free. Endorsed by thousands, including many world-famous people. Call at our office and make arrangements at once for a Full Month's Home Test of a Stolz Electrophone. If you cannot call write for particulars and long list of satisfied users in Chicago and elsewhere who will answer *your* inquiries.

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., 59 Stewart Building, Chicago

Offices in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Seattle, Indianapolis, Des Moines, Toronto, Pittsburg, Los Angeles, Boston, St. Louis, London, Eng.

Do not be satisfied with an indefinite "emulsion" which may *disguise* impurities, but which does not exclude them.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

may be obtained of any good druggist. It is made and *bottled* in Norway, thus reaching you without possibility of adulteration. It is so PURE that it is entirely

Free from Disagreeable Taste or Odor

Digests completely—no nauseous "repeating." Never sold in bulk. Take only the flat, oval bottles bearing name of

Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Agents

SQUAB 1910 BOOK FREE

Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks.

Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 393 pages, 114 illustrations. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* monthly. Specimen copy 10c.

Plymouth Rock Squab Co., 350 Howard Street, Melrose, Mass.

In the New Bowery Mission

By REV. JOHN BANCROFT DEVINS, D.D.

In the New York "Observer," November 11

PERHAPS the finest Rescue Mission plant in the world is being dedicated this week by the Bowery Mission of New York. During the week of dedication eminent clergymen like Bishop James H. Darlington, of Harrisburg; Dr. Wallace McMullen, Dr. J. Wesley Hill, Dr. C. H. Mead, Dr. George Alexander, Dr. J. M. Farrar, Dr. C. E. Jefferson, Dr. A. F. Schauffler, Dr. W. C. Stinson and Dr. A. F. Underhill will preach. Popular soloists such as Mrs. Adele Lais Baldwin, Mrs. Mary Hissem de Moss and Dr. Ion Jackson will sing. There will also be several evangelistic services, and testimonies given at the meetings by men who have left a life of sin and are striving to lead a life of holiness.

Three features of these services are as noteworthy as the characteristics of the building itself. The public announcement is made that "no collections are taken, no subscriptions are invited and no contributions received at any of the meetings." Surely here is a place where rich and poor may meet together on common ground. Dr. Louis Klopsch, the editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is the president of the Mission; J. G. Hallimond is its efficient superintendent, and Mrs. Sarah J. Bird is the "Mother of the Bowery Men." For thirty years this work has been carried on like the Eddystone Lighthouse, "to give light and to save life." Nobly has it fulfilled its double mission, never better than today and never more needed than at this time. In its model building, finely equipped for efficient service and strongly manned, and heartily backed by the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, a splendid future is assured.

Dr. Klopsch is a man of unusual resources, and he showed this characteristic in a pleasing manner on Sunday afternoon, when he gathered two hundred and fifty children from the missions and settlements in the city, who had been guests of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, near Nyack, N. Y., and led them in a song service. The platform at the back of the room and the visitors' gallery, all of the main floor not occupied by the children, and all of the standing room allowed by the authorities, were occupied by friends of the Mission and friends of the Children's Home. Dr. Klopsch led the singing, which was spirited and helpful. Although the children remain at Mont-Lawn only ten days in the summer they take in enough religion in their song services to make them wise unto salvation. One hymn consisted of nine verses of Scripture, so arranged that the voices glided from one into the other as naturally as if they were singing as many verses of a hymn. These Scripture verses contained the heart of the Gospel and were sung by Protestants, Catholics and Jews with equal enthusiasm. The patriotic songs were sung by the children of Germans, Irish, Russians, Hungarians, Italians, and others, born in America or in Europe, as if all were to the manner born, and with evident sincerity each child showed loyalty to the Stars and Stripes, which hung over the platforms, in this impressive oath:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Every child waved with vigor an American flag, as they sang with a will the chorus of one song:

Then hurrah for our flag, our country's flag!
Its stripes and white stars, too!
There is no flag in any land
Like our own red, white and blue.

The song service was similar to those led by Dr. Klopsch in the summer at Mont-Lawn, and it was greatly enjoyed by those who have been to this model Fresh Air Home, overlooking the Hudson, as well as by the larger number who know about the beautiful work carried on there through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The moral precept inculcated in song at this summer resort may be gathered from these choruses from two hymns:

G, double o, d—good,
G, double o, d—good;
We will try to be like Jesus—
G, double o, d—good.

It never pays to be bad,
No, it never pays to be bad;
It makes one feel so mean inside,
It never pays to be bad.

The Rev. Stephen Merritt, for half a century interested in rescue mission work, and now the chaplain at Mont-Lawn, offered prayer and spoke briefly. Others who offered their congratulations to Dr. Klopsch and spoke to the children were Dr. C. H. Mead, one of the corporators of the Mission and a Mont-Lawn speaker, and Dr. Sanford, of the North Baptist Church, who said that the chimes of Mont-Lawn were inspirational, educational, administrational and sustentational. With these four words Dr. Sanford made a capital four-minute speech on the work of Nyack. The children supply the inspiration; the teachers or helpers furnish the education; Dr. Klopsch and the superintendent are the administrators, and the countless contributors, who send the sustentations for the Home, are the administrators, or pipe lines, through which they help the children, three thousand of them every summer.

The benediction upon a Fresh Air Service held in the Bowery Mission, doubtless without a parallel in history, was pronounced by the Rev. J. F. Dickie, D.D., of the American Church in Berlin, Germany. Under the escort of Mr. Hallimond, scores of the older people inspected the kitchens, dormitory, baths, social room, free labor bureau office, and the room for the physicians, who devote an hour a day to those who come to them for treatment. The room for the men of the bread line was of special interest, because here one may get what he seeks amid clean surroundings, and often secures what he did not expect, for in the religious meetings held at 2 A.M. many a man hungry for the natural bread has found the Bread of Life as well, and gone forth into the whirl of the Bowery a new man. The Bowery Mission and the Children's Home are worthy of all confidence and should receive the hearty support of all lovers of God and men and little children.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. J. W., Ohio. "I was sick. I prayed to get well quickly, and the Lord heard and answered."

Mrs. W. B. D., Indiana. "God heard and answered my prayer to save us during some recent severe storms."

M. V., Poolesville, Indiana. "The Lord has graciously answered my prayer. I cried unto the Lord in my distress, and he heard me."

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. N., Plymouth, Mich. "We were in trouble. We went to God with it. He answered our prayers, to the joy of our souls."

Mrs. L., Ohio. "God has wonderfully answered many prayers for me. My son is restored. May the Lord restore me to a better degree of health."

K., West Virginia. "I promised the Lord if he would hear and answer my prayer, when I was in great trouble, that I would acknowledge it to the world."

B. G., Catlettsburg, Ky. "With a very thankful heart I acknowledge that God has answered my prayers many times; and I know that many of our troubles here on earth would vanish if we would only take everything to God in prayer."

Mrs. S., Pensacola, Fla. Your request for prayer has been referred to the converts' meeting of the Bowery Mission, in accordance with our usual custom. Requests for prayer cannot be printed in this column, as it is reserved for "answers to prayer" exclusively.

Don't buy simply a "sled"

Get a *Flexible Flyer*—the sled that beats them all.

You guide it by a mere pressure of the hand or foot on the steering-bar without dragging the feet. You steer around every obstacle at full speed. And you beat everything on the hill.

Insist on a

Flexible Flyer

"The sled that steers"

It is the *only* sled for boys; the only *safe* sled for girls. It saves more than its cost in boots, shoes and doctors' bills in one season. And it outlasts three ordinary sleds.

Fathers and mothers: There's nothing like coasting to bring the ruddy glow of health and happiness to the faces of your boys and girls. And the real sport of coasting is in having a fast sled. You were young once. Get them a *Flexible Flyer*—today. And *look for the name and trade mark on the sled.*

It isn't a Flexible Flyer unless it bears this Trade Mark

Boys! Girls! Write today for a free model of the *Flexible Flyer* showing how it works. Also beautifully illustrated booklet. It's free.

S. L. Allen & Co.
Box 1101 L. Phila.

Think Right about an organ

A well-built organ will last a lifetime. A few dollars more makes an Estey cheaper than its cheapest competitor

ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY
Makers of Pipe and Reed Organs
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Send for catalogue

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of TEXTS and WALL MOTTOES in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage, Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

Have You Read The Twin Ads? Page 1031

Christmas Post Cards FREE

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.

Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

Don't Throw Away Money

Coal costs money. The good fuel you throw away in a year runs into a considerable sum. Save it. Use

HILL'S HUSTLER ASH SIFTER

Simple to operate, efficient and durable. Unlike ordinary dust-making, back-breaking sifters. You merely turn the crank a few times to sift a full week's ashes. No dust, no dirt. Clean coal rolls into scuttle. Quickly saves its cost. At all dealers.

Write to-day for folder 82, containing full information

HILL DRYER COMPANY

407 PARK AVENUE WORCESTER MASS.

The Phyllis

Exquisite "Silver-silk"

The new fabric that is taking the place of taffeta for petticoats. **Guaranteed to wear a year without splitting or tearing.**

Let us make to your special measure a petticoat like the one above and send it to you, charges paid. When you get it, then decide whether you will keep it. You will surely be delighted with it.

The Phyllis is very beautiful. Flounce is made in 3 sections put together with shirrings. Sections are handsome'y hemstitched and petticoat has deep dust ruffle. Over 220 inches around bottom. Every petticoat has our special close fitting top, making the skirt fit perfectly and without a wrinkle.

Send us your name and address, front length, hip and waist measures and color wanted (Black, Navy, Lt. Blue, Dk. Green, Grey, Red and Brown), and money order for $2.75. Do it today.

Remember, you are to decide when you see the petticoat and then if you want your money back we will send it to you by return mail. Thousands of America's best dressed women are wearing these stylish petticoats.

Suffolk Silk Co., Box 3233 B, Boston, Mass.
Agents Wanted

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by Express, Prepaid.

Sizes and Prices	
9x 6 ft.,	$3.50
9x 7½ ft.,	4.00
9x 9 ft.,	4.50
9x10½ ft.,	5.00
9x12 ft.,	5.50
9x15 ft.,	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors, sent free.
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 918-Bourse Bldg, Philadelphia

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Christmas .... 10 Cents
6 Superior Xmas **POST CARDS** 10 Cents
10 New Year.... 10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
A Special Assortment of Christmas and New Year Post Cards for Dealers and Agents. 100 Mailed for 60 cents.
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

5 Christmas CARDS FREE

Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free.
RICHARDSON MFG CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

Have You Read The Twin Ads? Page 1031

Ex-President Roosevelt's African Adventures

WHEN it was announced that *Scribner's Magazine* was to publish a series of articles by ex-President Roosevelt on his African experiences public expectation was aroused, and when the first instalment appeared there was a great demand for the October number, in which it appeared. Often when the reading public has been keyed up to a point of eager expectation over the announcement of a new book or series of articles by a famous man, it has been badly disappointed, the results being of mediocre interest. In this case, however, the first instalment was of such interest, written in such a fresh and graphic style, and dealing with a subject practically unknown to the average reader, that the articles are of even greater fascination for live men and women than was promised.

Written by a man of such prominence, the story of his African experiences would have found a comparatively large field of readers, but it must be remembered that Mr. Roosevelt was a literary man, a writer of prominence, before he was known as a factor in our political life. His *Winning of the West*, *Hunting Trips of a Ranchman*, and *Naval War of 1812*, the last mentioned, by the way, his first book and one that is considered an historical standard, are all written in an attractive and breezy style, characteristic of the man. His present series has an added freshness from the fact that they were written in the African bush and that even as the reader is glancing over the pages of *Scribner's* Mr. Roosevelt may be facing one of the "kings of beasts" and having even more thrilling adventures than he has written of, which will soon be sent on to New York that the stay-at-homes may get an insight into life and ways as different from their own as if on another planet. It is the most notable series of articles of the year.

Rural Christendom*

"PRIZE books" are not always the permanent prizes to society that their title would indicate; but *Rural Christendom*, the book which won the $1,000 John C. Green prize, and is issued by the American Sunday School Union, is an exception. It is full of wisdom and of suggestion. These words concerning the care of the church edifice and the training for church music, all in the important line of æsthetic improvement, should be taken to heart by every country community and many in larger places:

Children in country schools are learning drawing and music, some of the young people are attending conservatories and art schools. The church must by all means to some extent satisfy their love of the beautiful—it is the spirit of Jesus to do it—or lose her choice young people, and more and more some older people of such tastes.

There is surely no justification for the unsightly church building and its shabby surroundings. I have seen a piece of wall paper torn and hanging at loose ends for months in a country church, a large patch of the plastering down in another for a long time, shutters broken off and hanging by one hinge, a gate that stubbornly stuck in the mud half way open; other churches long crying for paint, or for repairing. Old men who are trustees may never have had æsthetic training or environment, and are insensible to the disgust and pain some of the children feel in attending such churches. And what about educated pastors from the larger towns or cities who have no eyes for such dishonor of God's house? Upon fathers and mothers there, with richer opportunities than the aged trustees, is laid the duty of beautifying the church. Very much may be done at small expense, but no expense is too great for the cure of souls, as the doctor would say no expense is too great for hospitals which are to heal bodies.

In the country how easy and inexpensive will be the grading of the church lawn, the planting of trees and flowers, the fresh paint outside, the tasteful pictures in the Sunday school room, and the general beautifying of the church! Let us be sure that everything that would offend the artistic sense of the boy or girl is removed, and we shall the more teach that there is beauty in holiness.

The singing in public worship and in the Sunday School is receiving more attention in towns and villages. We have elsewhere urged the village choral society, but here also the church has its great opportunity. There are village churches in England with wonderful singing by the congregation. It is an experience for a lifetime to visit them. The teaching of singing in the public schools and the larger number everywhere receiving private instruction gives many a small church the nucleus of trained voices for a chorus. Every winter's programme of church work should include the singing school for a term of instruction by the best teacher available. Some years ago in many parts of the country itinerant singing teachers had their round of five or six churches every week in different towns. The whole church was taught congregational singing, and what power came to the special meetings! The Gospel in song is of mighty power and it is passing strange that churches will be content, even for a month, with lifeless, incorrect and unhelpful singing.

*Rural Christendom. By Charles Roads. Pp. 322. Price 90 cents. Published by American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia, Pa.

Heart Songs

Contributed by 25,000 people, and edited by Joe Mitchell Chapple. Containing seventy of the most popular sacred songs and hymns, it may well be used at morning or evening family worship; containing a dozen or so lullabies and child songs, it may be used in the nursery or mother's room at bedtime for the little ones; containing school and college songs, it will make our boys happy to gather about the piano for an evening of song; containing a choice collection of sentimental songs and ballads, it will help our daughters to entertain the family circle, and the old folks will sing or listen by the hour to the negro plantation melodies, while patriotic and war songs will bring back to them memories of the days of their youth. Decorated cloth covers; gilt top. Pp. 512. Price $2.50. Chapple Publishing Company, Boston.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Elizabeth Visits America. By Elinor Glyn, author of *The Visits of Elizabeth*, etc. This is the story of a domestic quarrel between two young married people, of the breach that followed and how it all ended pleasantly and satisfactorily. It is told in the form of very bright and witty letters from the young wife to her mother, relating what happened during her American travels. Pp. 349. Cloth covers. $1.50. Duffield & Co., New York, publishers.

Mothers, Be Cautious

In selecting a food for the baby don't experiment. Baby can't stand much experimenting. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is acted upon by the infant stomach substantially the same as mother's milk. For 50 years it has made glad mothers and started thousands of babies on life's journey with health and happiness.

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Learn How to Ride Horseback

I guarantee to teach any man, woman or child to become an expert rider by my direct, simple correspondence instruction. Learn to ride correctly as well as train horses for the saddle; teach your horse fancy gaits and tricks. Many secrets never before disclosed. Twenty years' experience. Hundreds of successful students.

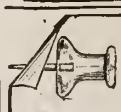
Write today for handsome prospectus, "Riding and Training the Saddle Horse." Free on request.
Prof. Jesse Beery, 421 Academy St., Pleasant Hill, Ohio

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after **ONE YEAR'S TRIAL** we refund your money if you are not satisfied. You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.
Gold Coin Stove Co.
12 Oak St Troy, N.Y.



YOU CAN FASTEN UP those little pictures, prints, calendars, draperies, etc., in a second without a hammer. The clear glass head

Moore Push-Pins

harmonize everywhere. **STEEL POINT** leaves no mark.

HANG YOUR HEAVY PICTURES that you can't hold at arm's length (up to 20 pounds) on

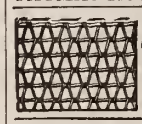
Moore Push-less Hangers

No moulding required, no picture wire need show. Easily put up, won't mar plaster. 10c. ½ doz., same as the Push-Pins.

At stationery, hardware, photo and drug stores, or send 10c. for full assortment of all the Moore Push Products.

Moore Push-Pin Co., 103 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS $22 IN 18 HOURS Made by C. Comer selling **Guaranteed** Hosiery for men, women and children. Fast seller. J. R. Valentine sold 600 pairs in 50 hours. Experience unnecessary. High School boy sold 36 boxes first day. Worn goods replaced free. Demand enormous. Don't delay. Outfit free. Write at once for agency.
THOMAS HOSIERY CO., 1924 Wayne St., Dayton, O.



FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We pay freight. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana

Christmas Post Cards FREE

Send 2c. stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

THE OTHER SIDE OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE

An American Woman Points Out the Social and the Moral Dangers of the Movement

EDITOR CHRISTIAN HERALD: Kate Upson Clark, in an article on "The Progress of Women" in the columns of your excellent paper, says: "The idea of the great petition to Congress, signed by a million women, is excellent." She then speaks of the "injustice done to half of our adult population by depriving them of their vote."

Felix Adler said "It might be well to give women the ballot, to restrain their excessive influence." So you see one cries out for the "precious privilege," because women are not sharers in the ruling of the nations, and the other cries out for it because already the influence of the woman needs restraining.

From the days of Eden, woman has wielded her influence for good in the home, the church, and, through them, the state. When they find the business of life too pressing, or the pleasure of life too alluring, the home suffers. This is plainly seen in this day and hour. From the fashionable hotels in this great city goes up a sad, wild cry from the homeless men, though sustaining a household. Night after night, the attractive rooms of the Fifth Avenue mansions are deserted, and, although men are home lovers, they are seen sitting by the side of their much-adorned wives in the hotel cafés, with the glitter and glare that is distasteful to most men.

This comes from the present attitude of women. Since the cry has gone out, "Give us a vote!" conditions have gradually changed. Women frequent their clubs almost constantly, and shirk their home duties, often putting their children away at an early age, for some one else to "mother," as well as to educate them.

So I say to Kate Upson Clark: "Why do you not ask that a million women repledge themselves to sustain the home, and to raise the children at their own fireside, and thus fit their boys to 'purify politics,' instead of burdening the woman with the ballot?"

Some cry "taxation without representation is tyranny." We wonder at this, for they also say "equal rights for all and special privileges for none"; yet they ask for "special privilege" to the tax-paying women. This leads back to the well-tried rule of the privileged rich having more power than the poor. There is no longer any question that women can compete with men; but the question is, does that competition mean advancement for women? It is now shown that, where married women work in factories, the birth-rate decreases and the death-rate increases, which shows clearly that women are unfit for the strain. To many of the wage-earning suffragists, socialism comes first, the ballot second, and we are still "at sea" as to where Mrs. Pankhurst, their militant leader, comes in. In your editorial of November 10 you almost define her as "a woman who means to get it," if the ballot can be obtained by such disgraceful proceedings as have shocked womankind the last few weeks. She endorses all such actions and cheers them on.

We women of America wish to protest. E. R. D.

I Can Reduce Your Flesh

Would you like to reduce it by natural means and in a scientific, dignified manner?

I have reduced 25,000 women in the past seven years by a few simple directions followed in the privacy of their own rooms.

I can reduce you and at the same time strengthen stomach and heart and relieve you of such chronic ailments as *rheumatism, indigestion, constipation, weak nerves, torpid liver* and such difficulties as depend upon good circulation, strong nerves, strong muscles, good blood, correct breathing. You can be as good a figure as any woman of your acquaintance. Why not?

One pupil writes:

"Miss Cocroft, I have reduced 78 pounds and I look 15 years younger. I have reduced those hips and I feel so well I want to shout! I was rheumatic and constipated, my heart was weak and my head dull, my liver all clogged up and oh, dear, I am ashamed when I think how I used to look.

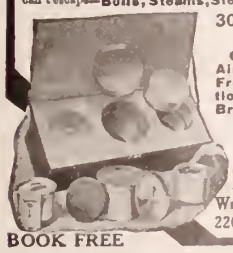
Write for instructive booklet showing correct lines of a woman's figure in standing and walking

SUSANNA COCROFT
Dept. 18. 246 Michigan Ave., Chicago
Author of "Character as Expressed in the Body," Etc.

The Rapid Combination Roasting and Boiling Fireless Cooker

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You

Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 days' trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 50 per cent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting metal-lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—**Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries.**



30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Complete, With Genuine Aluminum Cooking Utensils Free. Also Metal Composition Heat-Radiators. Can't Break or Crack.

Cover completely protects cooker from dust, and makes it useful as a seat. Send name today for Over-126-Splendid-Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.

Wm. Campbell Co., Dept. 2
220 21st St., Detroit, Mich.

BOOK FREE

10 CHRISTMAS POST CARDS Free

Beautiful embossed designs in rich colors. Not the cheap kind. Send only 10 cents for four months' subscription to splendid fashion, household and story magazine and receive 10 Christmas Cards FREE. Send To-day.
People's Popular Monthly, Clerk 17, Des Moines, Iowa

A Premium Worth Having

OUR Red Letter New Testament, with all the words uttered by our Lord and Saviour during his earthly ministry printed in red letters, while the rest is printed in black, and beautifully bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit, overlapping edges, red under gold, is an ideal premium, which is sent with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one whole year—and the "Dreamland" Calendar—for only $2.

Never before was it so well bound as this year, and never was it more attractive in every way. If you already have one, then get another for some friend of yours, who would esteem it very highly as a Christmas present. You will have to go far to get anything superior to it for that purpose.

It is issued in both the Authorized (King James') Version and Revised Version. When you order, be sure to STATE WHICH VERSION you prefer.

WINTER'S COMING ON

THE rustling of the leaves a-down the glade
and o'er the hill,
Leaping, dancing, flying at the wind's own
capering will,
Tell me summer days are ended, that the sultry
blasts are gone,
That the snow will soon be falling, for the winter's coming on.

The household gathers early from the field, the
school, the town;
The old hearth, with its brightness, sheds its
glory all around
Where heart, and life, and mem'ry weave their
creed to early dawn,
While the howling winds around us tell us
winter's coming on.

The face of dear old mother, as she tucks the
loved ones in:
Father reading, nodding, dozing, spite o' children's merry din.
Once a-bed, we're closely cuddled, o'er our heads
the cover drawn,
While the frisky winds without would whisper,
"Winter's coming on."

Mt. Vernon, Ill. E. A. FERGERSON.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 1034, and write them for full information.

We borrowed this dance
From the days of the past
And the wonder grows as
we dance it—
How they kept up the pace
And the strength of the race
without

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes the Nation strong.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

If you'll eat more

Quaker Oats

you'll get the benefits in health of body and brain that

Dr. James Crichton Browne, LL. D., F. R. S.,

the celebrated London medical expert on food values, says are sure to come from eating plenty of good oatmeal.

The experts at the Seattle Exposition confirmed all previous decisions of experts by giving Quaker Oats the highest award and gold medal.

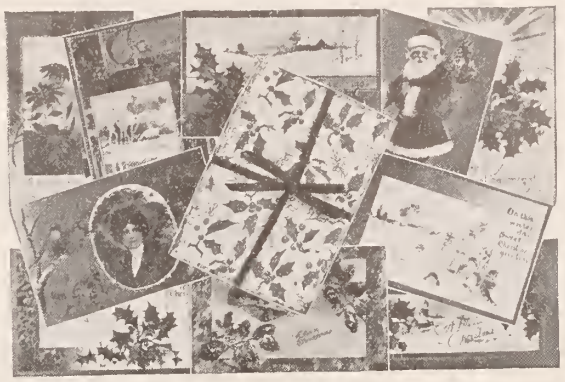
The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

Let Me Send You 50 Beautiful Xmas Cards

I want to send you a Christmas Gift Box containing an assortment of 50 of the most beautiful Christmas and New Year Post Cards in the world—no two alike—embossed and printed in many gorgeous colors with background and borders of gold. The superb collection of 50 different Christmas and New Year Post Cards comes to you packed in a beautiful Christmas Gift Box, which is artistically decorated with the red and green of the holly. Post Cards have become the accepted means of expressing to friends and loved ones the good will you extend them at the Christmas Season. Everyone has a host of friends whom they wish to remember at Christmas, yet to whom they do not wish to give an expensive present. The beautiful Christmas Cards I am offering you are just the proper thing.

MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE.

I personally pledge that this Christmas box is all or more than I represent it to be. If after receiving it you feel that I have misrepresented it in anyway, return the box to me and I will refund your money without question. Personally, I believe this offer is the greatest and best ever made by any publisher in America, and I am convinced that everyone taking advantage of this great offer will be more than pleased.



WHY I MAKE THIS GREAT OFFER.

I want to introduce my paper—Farm News—into thousands of new homes. I am publishing the best rural magazine in the world and I want you to become acquainted with it. I believe if once I can get you to become a member of my great family, you will always remain one; hence my great liberal offer. I know you will be pleased otherwise I could not pledge myself to refund your money.

MY GREAT CHRISTMAS GIFT OFFER

Send me 50 cents for a 2 years subscription to Farm News and I will send you by return mail this magnificent Gift Box of 50 of the most superb Christmas and New Year Post Cards in the world. Do this today as my supply is limited. If I should be out of these Gift Boxes when your order reaches me, I will return your money. **H. L. Simmons, Pub. Farm News, 262 Factory St., Springfield, Ohio.**

We Want the Best Story You Know

to illustrate the Sunday-school lesson in a brief paragraph of a hundred words or so. We *pay* for all we use. We give a prize every week for the best one. These stories, incidents, anecdotes, for use in lesson-teaching, appear in

The Illustration Round-Table

IN

The Sunday School Times

(Issued Every Week. $1.00 a year.)

TWO CONDITIONS—the stories are to come from Sunday School Times subscribers, and must conform to simple rules which will be mailed for a two-cent stamp. The most careful editing selects the best, and these are generally drawn from personal experience in every-day life. Why not become a subscriber, a paid contributor, a prize winner?

$1.00 Special Introductory Rate for New Subscriptions from NOW until the end of NEXT YEAR **1910**

SEND ONE DOLLAR TO-DAY and get the remaining issues of 1909 and all the issues of 1910. Remit by check, money order or postage stamps

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES COMPANY, Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Berkshire Hills Sanatorium

Established Thirty-one Years.

For the exclusive treatment of cancer and all other forms of malignant and benign new growths (except those in the stomach, other abdominal organs, and the thoracic cavity),

With the Escharotic Method

(without resorting to surgical procedure).

Ask your family physician to make a personal investigation. This institution is conducted upon a strictly ethical basis. Complete information given upon request. Address,

Wallace E. Brown, M. D., North Adams, Mass.

LOFTIS SYSTEM

DIAMONDS WATCHES ON CREDIT

For Christmas Presents the Loftis System is a great convenience. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable gifts without the outlay of much ready money. A small cash payment, and you can give a "loved one" your choice of the finest diamonds, watches and other articles of high grade jewelry.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Old Reliable. Original Diamond and Watch Credit House. Dept. P 95 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW from our Xmas catalog. We will send them, with all express charges paid, for your inspection. If you like them, pay one-fifth on delivery; balance in 8 equal monthly payments. Write for Xmas Catalogue Today.

Hunyadi János The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

FOR CONSTIPATION

GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT

Try half a glass upon arising

25 SOLID GOLD BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH **Christmas Post Cards** **10c**

The most beautiful Post Cards for the money ever sold. 25 All Different designs, printed in many colors and gold, brightly colored Holly and Mistletoe, Christmas Bells, etc. Our customers say that they get better values at lower prices from us than from any other house. Write for these 25 cards Today. C. HERMAN & CO., 46 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

What brings release from dirt and grease? Why, don't you know? **SAPOLIO**

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Bragging and Praying*

THE worldly man says, "Have self-confidence; believe in yourself, if you would have men believe in you; men take you at your own measure."

Christ says, "Humble yourself if you would be exalted. Blessed are the poor in spirit, and the meek. Take the lowest place at the feast."

A reward is promised in each case. The worldly man promises worldly success; Christ, life everlasting.

Self-consciousness is undoubtedly the cause, oftener than anything else, of failures among good and intelligent people. In writing, or any other of the so-called "arts," he who most fully forgets himself in his theme or his characters is the most successful. The preacher is most efficient who thinks not of himself and how he is appearing, but of Christ crucified. The student is most successful who loses all thought of self in the studies he is pursuing.

Conversely, the most disagreeable of men is the egotist—the man whose conversation and whose correspondence are full of I's; who cannot talk with zest of anything beyond his own petty affairs; who puts his own interests always first. Such a man almost invariably feels that he and he only is right. He is incapable of a candid discussion of any subject. Self saturates his mind to such an extent that it is opaque to truth.

The subjects for prayer have been much discussed of late. Christ taught us to ask for anything which we feel that we need. The modern interpretation of this command, which is repeated over and over in the epistles of Paul, Peter, James and John, is that we should not consider that this applies to concrete worldly objects until we have exhausted every personal resource in attempting to procure them for ourselves.

"Pray for ability," say these new interpreters. "Pray to keep your health; to have the eyes of your understanding enlightened, that you may wish for the right things; that your spirit may be purified; that you may live closer to God; above all, that you may not think of yourself more highly than you ought—that you may have more of the spirit of the publican, 'Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner!'"

Says Gipsy Smith: "There are duties which, when done faithfully, are prayers"; but "cultivate the habit of prayer. Sink your own will and rights for the good of others. Remember that you are saved to serve," and the good servant places himself as the humblest of all. "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

"Usually, before the time of Christ," says Dr. Louis Banks, "the word 'humility' is used contemptuously and rebukingly. It meant meanness of spirit. To be humble was to be a coward. Think with what indignation men of the old school in Rome and Athens must have seen mean-spiritedness, as they called it, taken up and proclaimed as the salvation of the world! Yet it is only as we humble ourselves to burden-bearing for others that we become of the greatest usefulness to the world. Thus Sheldon Jackson, the quiet Indian missionary, was lifted to the highest dignity that his church had to give, because it esteemed him to have humbled himself the most, and served the most laboriously the cause of humanity and of his Lord. Humble, reverent, loving service glorifies common life—the beaten track becomes the highway of God. What the world needs most is Christian men and women, who with humble hearts will do every-day service. The life that stoops the lowest in service will soar the highest at the last."

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, December 12. TEXT: Luke 18: 9-14.

Crossing the River*

THE figure of a river which divides life from death is almost an inevitable one. Rivers, oftener than any other sort of barrier, have from the beginning of time formed the boundary lines between different countries.

In the classics, the River Styx must be crossed before the land of spirits could be reached. In every literature something akin to this trope occurs.

The aloofness and mystery of the land beyond a great river—the dread of the passage thither, which is likely to be perilous—and, above all, the beauty of the simile, appeal to the human heart, which, so far as history and literature reveal it to us, has been the same in all ages. Isaiah, the greatest of Hebrew poets, uses it often. He speaks, as he rises in some flight of imagination, not only of the river, but of its surroundings—the willows that grow along its banks; the blossoms which spring wherever its quickening waters flow; the peace which is suggested by its smooth surface and irresistible progress; the way in which rivers open a way in the mountains, thus guiding the pathway of the traveler; while his worst anathema upon a land is that its rivers shall be dried up and made a wilderness.

The fear of death used to be far greater than now. Jonathan Edwards and his contemporaries probably raised this fear to a higher pitch than it has ever reached, before or since. They saw most clearly the severe and just side of the Almighty. To them he was Jehovah the Terrible.

To us he is not made to appear in that light. Perhaps we dwell too much upon the loving and merciful characteristics of our Father. But, however that may be, it is certain that the terrors of a future life are seldom presented in these days; and that the fear of death has proportionately decreased.

Long years ago, the greatest English poet pictured, as no one else has ever done, the immemorial human shrinking from death:

> Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;
> This sensible warm motion to become
> A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
> To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
> In thrilling regions of thick-ribbéd ice;
> To be imprisoned in the viewless winds,
> And blown with restless violence round about
> The pendant world; . . . 'tis too horrible.
> The weariest and most loathéd worldly life
> That age, ache, penury and imprisonment
> Can lay on nature, is a paradise
> To what we fear of death.

Christ's especial mission, "to bring life and immortality to light," has been emphasized by our great preachers and teachers until this instinctive horror has been minimized. Even the physical recoil from death has abated, so that the figure of Christian, frightened and slipping in the dark waters, and drowning but for the aid of his friend, Hopeful, is no longer universally applicable.

Many reasons enter into this change besides those which have been mentioned. Not only the trust in God's mercy, developed among twentieth-century Christians as never before, has assisted to this end, but also the deeper understanding of his purposes, which profound study and philosophical deduction have brought forth. Men recognize the justice in the idea that cross and crown should go together—that "the light affliction" really does work "an eternal weight of glory"—as Christian's wonderful progress figures for us in the beautiful old allegory which we have been studying.

But if, as with Christian, fear and trembling attack you as you descend into the swift river, fear not; for as the Shining Ones bade him to go forward in faith, so shall helpers surround you in the dark hour. "His song shall come to thy sigh; his glory to thy grief."

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, December 12. TEXTS: I. Cor. 15: 31-38; Heb. 2: 14-18.

We Don't Want You to Buy This Book Until You Have Seen It!

Of all new things the newest is "HEART SONGS," companion volume to the world-famous "HEART THROBS," and yet it contains some of the oldest things in the world---the Good Old Favorite Songs and Melodies That Will Never Die! We haven't space to list its Four Hundred Titles, but one thing is sure—**That the Old Song You've Almost Forgotten is There,** Words and Music, to open up again the floodgates of memory.

Don't Rack Your Brain or Worry About Christmas Presents When it's so Easy to Get "Heart Songs"

What the People Who Have Bought "Heart Songs" Say:

These rare selections can spring from nothing short of soul depth. I hope they will spread as far as books can be made known.—Guy Brink Morse, *Minneapolis, Minn.*

Heart Songs received. I would say that I am very much pleased with same. I expect many hours of pleasure in reviewing some of the songs I hummed as a boy, forty to forty-five years ago. Heart Songs should be in all homes.—E. G. Reid, *Boston, Mass.*

Why do I like Heart Songs? Because there are songs in it that my grandfather used to sing—songs that I used to sing when a child with my father. My father had one of the sweetest voices I ever heard and I cannot keep the tears from falling when I hear the old songs.—Mrs. M. Hubbard Fielhouse, *Elkhart, Ind.*

I think it is a grand book; a fine collection of dear old songs and hymns. Some are among the first I learned to sing, and some we used to sing in Sabbath School and in the schoolhouse. I think it is all we could desire in such a book, and I think they will make ideal Christmas presents.—Mrs. A. T. Teary, *Ironton, Wis.*

I received the copy of Heart Songs and last night spent a good portion of the evening going through it. It is a treasure. I want to give a number of these for Christmas presents and will send you a list of names before a great while. I will ask that you do me a special favor and autograph each one of them.—S. C. Dobbs, *Atlanta, Ga.*

I cannot tell how much I appreciate the copy of Heart Songs I just received. I have glanced through it, and am certainly delighted to know that at last there is a book, wherein one can practically find all the favorites, and in such a substantial form, too. As a friend and a Canadian I thank you for gathering this magnificent collection of gems. Louis F. Schwartz, Literary Editor, The Berlin Daily Telegragh, *Berlin, Ont.*

Heart Songs, which must take its place in American musical literature, and which I prize most highly, is now with me, to hold and to keep. Do you have time to think how many households are speaking in praise and thankfulness to you for the beautiful result of your patient, persistent, high minded, extensive research and labor, real labor, in giving us our favorite songs in this most valuable collection under one cover? Now we have the dear old songs at *hand*. Books and books there may be, but only one Heart Songs. Being a young enthusiast during the Civil War, there is no group of songs to fit all states of mind, in my view, as the war songs.—Mrs. Louise M. Stewart, *Somerville, Mass.*

"Most Gratefully I Thank You"

I have just had a most remarkable experience, an experience that comes to one very, very seldom in life, one I would not have believed possible, an experience I would not have missed for anything in the world. It came about in a very simple way. I picked up a volume of Heart Songs, opened it at random and glanced at the title of the music before me; at once I was transported down the vista of years gone by; I saw a little boy seated upon a low stool beside a piano, upon which a young girl was playing. Standing at her side was a young man, singing the song which was on the page before me. An open fire shed its subdued light upon the face of the young man, as he poured out his soul in song, and upon the young girl as her heart throbbed to the words of "Love's Old Sweet Song," and the boy looked on in a sort of wonder and amazement, not understanding what it was all about, but enthralled in the tenseness of the moment and swept away on the waves of music, out of himself into the regions—oh, so beautiful—of harmonious song; not knowing that at that moment was being born within him a glorious love of music, than which there is no greater love save the love of God.

I turn to another page and, again I am transformed; my little drowsy head lies on my mother's breast and I hear again the soft tones of her voice, long silent, crooning the familiar notes of "Old Black Joe," and again in imagination I drop deep into the quiet slumber of weary childhood.

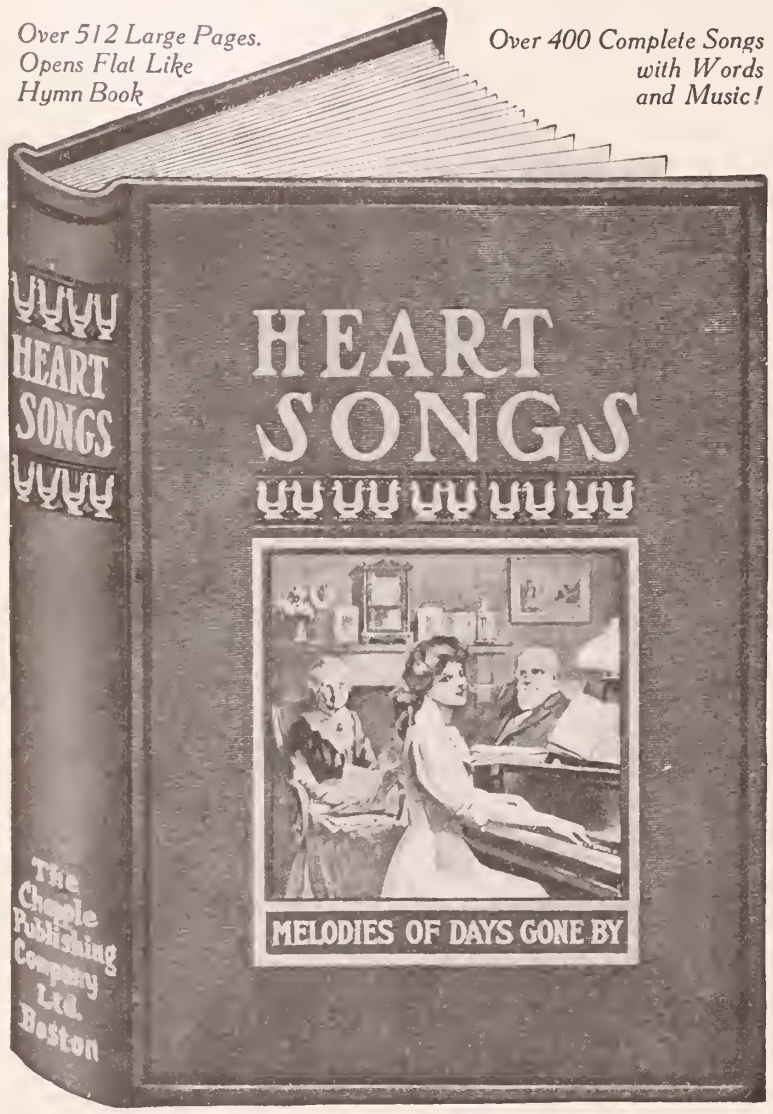
Scene after scene passes before me as I turn the leaves, feeling after feeling that I supposed long dead comes to me again. My whole life passes in review before me. I am happy, I am sad, I pass from land to sea, from mountain to fertile valley; I am in the North—I am in the South: I hear the harmony of the guitar and banjo, the blare of the horn and the drone of the viol: the song of the soldier, the song of the lover, the song of the sunshine and rain, the song of the wind and the beat of the storm, the song of the summer and winter, the song of the old and young, the song of life, death and the hereafter—a great peace descends upon me, a great joy wells up in my heart, for I have communed with "Sweet Dreamland Faces," I have lived again my life, with all its gladness and sorrow; I have met again my friends, long departed or forgotten; I have seen where their lives have touched mine, either for good or evil; I have seen that the smallest of things are often the greatest of things, that nothing is lost but all is gained.

I believe that one of the closest of communions in the world is the communion of souls in song; then it is that we are one; all differences, all pettinesses are forgotten, and we are one and in the great harmonious whole we are nearer to God and the millennium than at any other time.

Most gratefully I thank you for this book of experiences and for the glorious reading between the lines which it has made possible.—Robert W. Guiler, M.D., *Newton Highlands, Mass.*

Over 512 Large Pages. Opens Flat Like Hymn Book

Over 400 Complete Songs with Words and Music!



A Musical Romance and Wedding from "Heart Songs"

A good suggestion for an interesting evening's entertainment, whether in the home or at a church function, has been sent to us by an admirer of the Heart Songs book, who says that this plan has been tried with most excellent results.

The idea is to announce a "Musical Romance and Wedding from Heart Songs," and the story is unfolded by asking twenty-five questions, and as they are asked a familiar air is played from the Heart Songs book, on the piano, the title of which is the answer to question just asked. Slips of paper having been distributed, numbered from 1 to 25, the participants are requested to write the title of the piece as they hear it, after the question has been read by the "announcer." Additional interest is awakened when the "announcer" fills in the time with jocular remarks and byplay regarding the events that are transpiring, but care must be taken that the title of the piece is not given away in these remarks. Participants are privileged to hum the air if they know it, but in no case must they speak any of the words of the title or song.

When the list of twenty-five questions is finished, the quickest way to decide on the prize winner is to read the questions again, following each by the song title which is the answer. The players check off all correct answers on their papers, and the person having all the replies correct is the prize winner; or, failing an entire set of correct replies, the player who has the greatest number wins the prize. It adds to the pleasure of the game if all join in singing the answer to the final question, "America."

The List of Questions is as Follows:

1. *What was her name?* "Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt."
2. *What was his name?* "Captain Jinks."
3. *Where were they both born?* "Dixie."
4. *Where did they first meet?* "Comin' Through the Rye."
5. *What was she singing?* "Love's Old Sweet Song."
6. *What was he singing?* "Alice, Where Art Thou?"
7. *What did he finally bid her?* "A Soldier's Farewell."
8. *Where did he go?* "Marching Through Georgia."
9. *Where did he spend his nights?* "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."
10. *What did the band play when he returned?* "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."
11. *Where were they married?* "Old Kentucky Home."
12. *Who was her maid of honor?* "Annie Laurie."
13. *Who was best man?* "Robin Adair."
14. *Who played the wedding march?* "Old Dan Tucker."
15. *What did he give her?* "The Last Rose of Summer."
16. *What did he tie it with?* "The Lost Chord."
17. *After the ceremony, what did they hear?* "Jingle, Bells!"
18. *What did the ushers sing to the bridesmaids?* "Good-night, Ladies."
19. *Where did the couple go on their honeymoon?* "Maryland, My Maryland."
20. *Who did they think about most while away?* "The Old Folks at Home."
21. *Who met them at the station when they returned?* "Old Black Joe."
22. *When she was thirsty, what did her husband say?* "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."
23. *What did she bring him?* "The Old Oaken Bucket."
24. *What did they both love most?* "Home, Sweet Home."
25. *Where did they always stay?* "America."

What the New York Times Says About "Heart Songs":

"Probably we may find as fair a test of the ordinary American musical taste as can be found anywhere in a new collection of old music—Heart Songs, published by the Chapple Publishing Company, in Boston. Mr. Chapple's National Magazine offered prizes for songs full of heart interest, songs dear to the people. Contributions were received for four years. There were more than 20,000 contributors, mostly Americans. The result is a book designed as a companion to 'Heart Throbs,' previously published by Mr. Chapple, a selection of prose and verse commended by a multitude of readers.

"As might have been expected, the book contains nearly all the favorites of an earlier and less sophisticated generation. Old, yellowed sheets of music published 'before the war,' and the songs of the war itself; love songs and college songs, and the hymns that are dear to a plain people were sent in by the competitors. Yet the proportion of music that is really good music is not small. The 'Tannhauser' song of the 'Evening Star' is sandwiched between Raymond's 'Take Me Home' and George Cooper's 'Sweet Genevieve.' The classics of popular song, from 'The Campbells Are Coming' and 'Annie Laurie,' the folk songs that have withstood a sea change, the persistent airs of Michael William Balfe, are as inevitably in such a book as Stephen Foster's once-familiar tunes, and the old American love songs of the 'Bonny Eloise' and 'Juanita' type. Nobody would expect to miss here, of course, a single song of Franz Abt. They are all in evidence, including 'When the Swallows Homeward Fly.' But Handel's 'Angels Ever Bright and Fair,' Mendelssohn's 'I Would That My Love,' Schubert's 'Sylvia' and the familiar setting of Ben Jonson's 'Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes' are music of a different quality, music that no cultivation of the ear and the mind can ever banish to obscurity. Of course, we have the 'Lohengrin' bridal chorus, and Verdi's 'Trovatore' melodies, with adapted words. They are surely among the popular songs. Sullivan, too, is largely represented, while the patriotic songs, the national hymns of various countries, the real darky songs and the imitations of black minstrelsy's palmy days are all here.

"There has been no attempt whatever at arrangement or classification. That was found impracticable. One may pick up the book at random and surely encounter an old friend by merely turning the page. Words and music alike are given, and it would be difficult to say what has been omitted. The range is large in date and quality. There are melodies whose origins are forgotten. There are songs of the present hour by Victor Herbert, 'Yankee Doodle' and 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' 'Kathleen Mavourneen' and 'Bohunkus' jostle each other, with the 'Erminie' lullaby, 'When the Springtime Comes, Gentle Annie' and 'I Lost My Money on a Bobtail Nag' close at hand. 'Barbara Allen' and 'Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms, are side by side. The book has a positive historical value."—*New York Times*, October 30, 1909.

(See also Christian Herald, "Book Reviews," this issue.)

Here Is Our Offer:

Heart Songs must be seen to be appreciated. If your book store does not have it, fill in the coupon, giving name of your book dealer, and we will send a book to you through him for your inspection. It costs us money to do this, but we have so much faith in the book itself that we know if this advertisement has interested you to the extent of asking us to let you see a copy, it will **practically sell itself**—and a lot more to your friends.

Handsomely Bound in Gold and Garnet, with Illuminated Cover. Price $2.50, Net.

The Chapple Publishing Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

(C. Herald)

Chapple Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen: Kindly send to me through.....
(Dealer's name)

.....
(Address)

a copy of "HEART SONGS" for inspection. If it fulfils the promise of your advertisemeot I want it.

Name.....

Address.....

If You Prefer, you can omit the dealer's name and enclose $2.50 direct to us. We will return your money if the book is unsatisfactory.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

for 1910

The Best Christmas Present *for* $1.75

Because All the Family will enjoy it All the Year —52 weekly issues.

Each week's number will be packed full with stories and articles in the greatest variety and of a quality that makes the reading worth while. Among the good things next year will be:

250 **GOOD STORIES;** a number of Serials; Stories of Adventure; Humorous Tales and Stories of Character and Heroism.

300 **CONTRIBUTORS,** including many of world-wide fame, who will write on many subjects, useful and entertaining.

2000 **ONE-MINUTE STORIES;** Bits of Humor and Sketches; Timely Editorials; Children's Page; Weekly Health Article.

Every Column Clean, Wholesome and Highly Entertaining.

Sample Copies of the Paper and Illustrated Prospectus for 1910 Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT COUPON.

Every New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip (or mentions this paper) with $1.75 for the 52 issues of The Companion for 1910 will receive

FREE

All the issues for the remaining weeks of 1909, including the Holiday Numbers; also

FREE

The Companion's "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold (an extra copy being sent to every one who makes a present of a subscription to some one else).

Then The Youth's Companion for the 52 weeks of 1910—a treasury of reading that would cost $30.00 if printed in book form. TFS114

OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK
VOLUME 32

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 8, 1909
Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
NUMBER 49

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM LOUIS KLOPSCH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR PRICE FIVE CENTS

Drawn by M. A. Stoner for The Christian Herald

"And oh, the joys that glad the heart on Christmas Day in the morning!"

Money-Saving Combinations

American Boy

Biggest, brightest and best magazine for boys in all the world. You need never worry about your boy's company when he is chumming with *The American Boy*. It is the greatest adjunct to refined home training. Wins every boy's confidence and enthusiasm. Bright, breezy stories of adventure, travel, history, biography and world events, beautifully illustrated. Proper amount of sports and games, and practical departments of photography, electricity, stamps, curios, carpentry, mechanics, how to do things, how to make things. Is doing more for the healthy entertainment and uplift of boys than any other single influence. Has the enthusiastic support of over 250,000 boys, and their parents. Give your boy a magazine of his own.

American Magazine

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is fortunate to be able to secure *The American Magazine* this year on the same special terms as in previous years, because its price has been raised to 15 cents a copy, and $1.50 a year.

This increase is necessary because of the addition of forty more pages of reading matter and pictures, making the magazine bigger, better, brighter, livelier, more joyous than ever. The three most important features appearing in any magazine this year are in *The American Magazine:* "What Woman Has Done in America," by Ida M. Tarbell, a historical series lavishly illustrated. "Simon, the Jester," a fascinating novel by William J. Locke, author of "Simple Septimus." "Barbarous Mexico," a startling series on slavery and other amazing conditions in Mexico, by J. K. Turner. Many other extraordinary features will appear in *The American Magazine* for 1910.

Cosmopolitan

Cosmopolitan Magazine is the one great magazine of all the great national monthlies. No matter how many magazines you take, *Cosmopolitan* is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1910 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month. As single instances, take *Cosmopolitan's* great series of brilliant short stories by George Randolph Chester, or the intensely interesting adventure story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. "The best, no matter what it costs" is the motto which makes *Cosmopolitan* resemble no other magazine but *Cosmopolitan.*

Good Housekeeping

Good Housekeeping Magazine is a richly illustrated monthly, the one magazine which has popularized household science and home-making in a broad sense. It is the most practical of the household magazines, and at the same time one of the brightest and most refreshing of periodicals for general reading, its fiction and discussions of current issues being particularly good. It is an all-around family magazine, which renders home-making a pleasure. How to secure the most and the best for the money in home furnishing and equipment, and in food supply, is among its specialties. Its greatly enlarged Household Experiment Station, Model Kitchen and Testing Room of household appliances is a national institution. Special attention is given to health, to children, to needlework, and stenciling.

Harper's Bazar

Beginning with the Christmas number of 1909, *Harper's Bazar* goes into its superb new, enlarged and improved form. It will be bigger than ever before. It will be better than ever before. It will be more interesting than ever before. It will be more helpful than ever before. It will be indispensable to every thoughtful woman whose ambition is to make the most of life for herself and for her family. It will "set the fashion." It will continue to be the supreme authority on questions of good form, household decoration, entertainment and domestic topics of every kind. It will have the best short stories, the best pictures, the best essays, the best poems found in any woman's magazine.

NOTE—The descriptive matter on this page concerning the above magazines is supplied by their respective publishers for the information of our readers.

Magazine Clubs

Originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch of **The Christian Herald,** in 1897. Magazine readers are therefore indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the opportunity of securing two or more magazines in a combination at about half price. For this year our selected list of choice magazines which we offer in clubs is as follows:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	Little Folks,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
American Magazine,	" "	$1.50	McClure's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Good Housekeeping,	" "	$1.00	World Evangel,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-Day,	" "	$1.50

Woman's Home Companion, (Regular Price) $1.50

Four Genuine Bargains!

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **1 Magazine above, $2.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **2 Magazines above, $2.65**

CHRISTIAN HERALD $1.50 a Year) AND ANY **3 Magazines above, $3.30**

And Last--but by no means least:

CHRISTIAN HERALD . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3.00 a Year)
ANY ONE OTHER Magazine on this Page

Send Us Only $3.00 For All Three

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any combination

Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines

Each Magazine may be sent to a different address. Our Wonderful "DREAMLAND" Calendar is Sent FREE With Every Offer.

For Home Reading or for Holiday Gifts

Search wherever you may, you will never find anything that, at the price, gives greater and more genuine satisfaction as a gift than a weekly or monthly magazine, which the whole year through reminds the recipient of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

Little Folks

A beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for children from three to thirteen. Mothers and fathers who wish to provide the very best reading and pictures for their young children, that will be read and re-read, and looked at and looked at, welcome *Little Folks.* It is a story-teller, a picture book, a playfellow, an out-of-school magazine. Its fun is of a simple, sunshiny sort. Its little tales of children possess an ethical value—they stimulate their readers and hearers to be fearless, cheerful, unselfish, and, above all, true and honorable. All stories of a painful kind are excluded, especially such as would haunt nervous and imaginative children. There is much curious and interesting natural history, also playwork for little fingers.

McClure's Magazine

Mr. S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine,* is one of the greatest magazine editors in America and a man of national reputation. Speaking of *McClure's Magazine,* he said recently: "I shall continue to spend more and more money—to give my readers a better and better magazine. *McClure's Magazine* for the next year will be more intensely interesting, and will exert a more potent influence on American life than any other magazine. It will be the best twelve numbers of any magazine in America." *McClure's* is always a step in advance of other magazines. Besides the articles on government, politics, people and things, *McClure's* is also famous for its fiction. The coming numbers will make new history for *McClure's.* You'll want them surely.

Pearson's Magazine

One-half is for information on subjects in which you are interested; that means home subjects, the things that American people are thinking and talking about. Once in a while some foreign matter may be discussed, but only in its relation to Americans and only when it means something to America. During the coming year informative articles on subjects which mean something to the average man will be written, in every case by the writer best qualified for the matter. The other half of the magazine is for entertainment, purely and simply. *Pearson's Magazine* is famous in two hemispheres for its fiction. It gets the best that is written. There is a continual and urgent demand from the newspapers for *Pearson's* stories. Do you want this sort of a magazine?

Review of Reviews

Fifty Magazines Condensed—More Necessary Than Ever.

In a single number of *The Review of Reviews* there are sixty topics, every one of real, immediate interest to every intelligent man and woman, discussed and interpreted by Dr. Albert Shaw, his staff, and his contributors; there are one hundred pictures that really illustrate and inform, including the cartoon department, which amuses into the bargain; there are fifty magazines and leading articles skilfully condensed, and scores of the new books reviewed. *"The Review of Reviews* is a liberal education," is the way one eminent subscriber sums it up. The more things that happen—the more magazines there are—the more indispensable is *The Review of Reviews.* Busy men and women want it, need it, read it. Why not you?

Woman's Home Companion

The greater *Woman's Home Companion* will be the most interesting, the most useful and the most beautiful woman's magazine published. There will be fiction by Anna Katherine Green, Juliet Wilhur Tompkins, Anne Warner, Myra Kelly, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and a host of others. There will be special articles no woman will want to miss. With nearly a score of different practical departments for women *Woman's Home Companion* can promise the most useful woman's magazine in the world. In short, *The Companion* will have more stories than the fiction magazines, more pictures than the picture magazines, and more practical departments than any other magazine.

World Evangel

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are Sunday School teachers or scholars should not fail to include *The World Evangel* in their combination magazine orders. *The Evangel* is the leading Sunday School magazine. It makes teaching delightful and effective, its fund of anecdotes enabling the teacher to interest scholars of all grades. Its lesson study department provides the best available exposition and information, and its lesson-teaching department is divided into Adult, Intermediate and Primary Departments, ineluding comment on Primary Graded Lessons. The Superintendent's Department is most practical. In addition to the lesson comment, by six specialists, it presents the most successful methods and news. *The Evangel* will save time and increase your efficiency.

World To-day (The)

The one magazine indispensable to every home. A world review, furnishing monthly not only a complete digest of events, but many attractive articles on timely subjects, by noted contributors. In it you will find events, religion, travel, science, invention, art, drama, literature, education, etc., treated in a popular way, affording recreation for the idle hour, and, best of all, something worth while. In illustration it is a regular panorama of the world—many of the pictures being in colors. *The World To-Day* is really a $3 magazine for but $1.50. It is clean, healthful and inspiring—just right for Christian readers. Its remarkable quality and low price make it an exceptional bargain. It has proven one of our most popular publieations, and we recommend it strongly to our readers.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Charlie Taft and his Four-Footed Christmas Gift

The White House Santa Claus and his Sleigh

Shop Where Lincoln Bought Christmas Toys

Copyright by Waldon Fawcett

CHRISTMAS DAYS IN WASHINGTON

By WALDON FAWCETT

IN no American community is there a more enthusiastic observance of Christmas than at the national capital, and the Yule-tide of 1909 promises to be especially notable in this respect. One explanation of this is found in the fact that a new President has been inaugurated and a new household installed at the White House since the last season of merriment and good-will. Coincident with this change in the head of the administration has been the arrival of new occupants for Cabinet and lesser positions, and for the diplomatic posts at the Yankee seat of government. With the zest of a new experience for many of the participants, and the novelty of new faces in a new environment, it is but natural that the December holidays of the present year should promise an old-fashioned American Christmas in the city that ought to be representative of the best American ideas and ideals.

Furthermore, in favor of a rousing Christmas at Uncle Sam's headquarters this year is the circumstance that there are many children—an unusual number in fact—in the official community as at present constituted. At the nation's capital, as elsewhere, the inspiration and co-operation of young people is essential to the full realization of Christmas possibilities, and there have been periods in the history of the nation when this light-hearted element was conspicuously absent in the higher official circles. The Taft régime, however, is blessed with the presence in the White House of a trio of typical American young people, and, in a majority of the Cabinet households, there are young people who, though past the Santa Claus age, have enough youthful spirit to infuse the Christmas programme with all the requisite jollity.

Just here it may be explained that there is no official programme for Christmas at the national capital. This is in marked contrast to almost every other holiday on the calendar. On Washington's Birthday, Memorial Day, Fourth of July and Thanksgiving there are formal programmes of greater or less significance, in which the President of the United States and other prominent public officials are conspicuous participants; but always within recent years it has been the custom to recognize Christmas as a home and family holiday. There are, to be sure, services in some of the churches, including the services at midnight on Christmas Eve, and there is not a little Christmas calling among the Latin-American young people in the diplomatic circle, but there is nothing approaching a set routine to take officials from their own firesides on this red-letter day.

Throughout the United States there is a general disposition to regard Christmas as the pre-eminent occasion of the year for family reunions, but nowhere is this sentiment more marked than in the city on the Potomac. The explanation is not far to seek. The members of almost every family in the higher official circle of the nation are scattered during the major portion of the year. In many instances, Cabinet members or other officials, when they take office in Washington, leave their children in school in the community where they have grown up. Or, if the children are older, they are in preparatory schools or colleges. So likewise is the average official in Washington separated from his brothers and sisters and other kith and kin who have presumably remained in that section of the country where is located the family hold, while one member of the clan has been summoned to official preferment in Washington. With such a situation it is but natural that the average official in Uncle Sam's service should seize upon Christmas as the ideal time for a long-awaited family reunion. Some of the moulders of the nation's destiny prefer, to be sure, to return to their old homes for Christmas, but the number is overshadowed by those who make their Washington residences rallying points for out-of-town relatives. Moreover, Washington is, climatically and otherwise, a most attractive place to spend the midwinter holidays. Its southern location makes a "green Christmas" of much more frequent occurrence than the proverbially appropriate "white Christmas," but there are compensations, even though snow be denied, and there have been Christmases in history when all the capital a-sleighing went on historic Pennsylvania Avenue.

The Famous Dining-Room at the White House
Where the Christmas Dinner is always served

The idea of the family reunion at Christmas, as cherished in officialdom, is well exemplified by the present situation with reference to the White House family. None of the three children of the President and Mrs. Taft have been able to spend much time with their parents for some months past, but it is planned to have them all home at Christmas. Mr. Robert, the eldest son, comes from Yale College; Miss Helen, the only daughter, journeys from Philadelphia, where she is attending Bryn Mawr College, and Charlie, the youngest and literally the life of the family, especially at Christmas, comes home from his uncle's private school in Connecticut.

At the ordinary vacation season the Taft young people are wont to bring home school chums as house guests, but it is a question

Continued on page 1045

GOD'S UNSPEAKABLE GIFT

A CHRISTMAS SERMON

By Robert Stuart MacArthur

Minister at Calvary Church since 1870

TEXT—II. COR. 9 : 15

"Thanks be to God for his unspeakable Gift."

ALL things are now ready for the greatest event the world has ever known—the birth of Jesus Christ. John the Baptist, the divinely appointed forerunner, has come; the time fixed upon in the counsels of eternity is approaching. Hitherto there had been the twilight of revelation, but now the rising of the sun is near. The question is often asked, if Christ was to inaugurate a new kingdom, why did he not come to earth sooner for that purpose? This objection was urged by Celsus, the assailant of Christianity in the second century. There is a real sense in which human limitations also limit God. God can reveal himself to men only as men are capable of receiving the divine revelation. God must speak to men as men, and not to men as angels. God could establish his kingdom in the world only when the world was ready to receive that kingdom. He is a God of order and of law, as well as of love. The birth of Christ is the central point of all history. It marked the close of one era and the opening of another era.

All history before Christ's coming was a preparation for that coming; and all history since is the expansion and declaration of the meaning of his advent. Three nations especially contributed toward the world's preparation for the coming of Christ—the Jews, the Greeks and the Romans. There were three cities of special importance in that day in the history of the world—Jerusalem, Athens, and Rome. The Jews stood for religion, the Greeks for culture, and the Romans for law and organization. Not only the festivals and sacrifices of the Hebrews, but their literature, business, and wars had a sacred character. Culture was the great characteristic of the Greeks; their intellect revealed itself in art, literature, and philosophy. But Greece was sunken in moral corruption. Her cry, almost unconscious to herself, was for a "Healer." Rome was the road-builder and the unifier of the world. Her emperor was deified; her people were enslaved. The successive empires of Egypt, Assyria, Babylon, Persia, and Macedonia, made the world ready for the Roman yoke. Rome's idea of universal empire was now virtually realized. From Britain to the Indies, and from the Caspian to the Canaries, Rome was master. But corruption festered in every rank of life. Rome's cry was for a Deliverer. Thus Hebraism furnished a positive, and Gentilism a negative preparation for the coming of the Messiah. The fulness of time was marked by a very general opinion among both Jews and Gentiles, that the coming One was near at hand. This expectation was a striking characteristic of the Augustan period of Rome.

Thus the "fulness of time" had now come; the process of preparation was now finished; and the greatest event in history is about to be accomplished. God is now, according to promise and prophecy, to send forth his Son. The gates of Janus were now closed, and peace brooded over the world. It was a fitting time for the birth of the Prince of Peace.

> No war, or battle's sound
> Was heard the world around;
> The idle spear and shield were high uphung,
> The hooked chariot stood
> Unstained with hostile blood.

When stillness was brooding over the world, the glorious song of the angels was heard over the plains of Bethlehem, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." In the birth of Christ the dying forces of these three ancient nations had new birth. Christ was "the desire of all nations;" "all things were created by him and for him." It was a great idea of Dionysius the Little, an abbot at Rome, in the year A.D. 526, when he dated our era from the birth of Christ. In that birth God gave the world his choicest gift.

Some persons suppose that the apostle Paul, in the text, is speaking only of the charitable disposition which these Corinthian Christians had shown in sending aid to needy saints. This interpretation falls far short of the apostle's deep meaning. The language which he employs is too strong and fervent to be applied to any gift short of Christ as God's supreme and inimitable gift to the human race. The reference is doubtless to this Unspeakable Gift. This mode of speech is emphatically Pauline. Paul's soul was so filled with Christ, that he cannot long discuss any subject without being led to speak of Christ as the loftiest theme of mind and heart. He was always so full of Christ, that all subjects naturally led him to speak of the name and love of his Lord and Saviour.

Often while moving calmly along in a line of logical argument, he "goes off at a word," and pours out his soul in an attempt to describe the depth, height, and breadth of the love of God in Jesus Christ. Thus he bursts forth in Romans 11:33, "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God; how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out!" In the text, he is led from his appreciation of the benefactions of God's people, to speak of the invaluable gift of Christ himself. Consideration of these lesser gifts led him up to God's love in bestowing his Unspeakable Gift. It is quite certain, therefore, that the apostle's mind is on the great gift of redemption, with its glorious results and with its divine Redeemer. All the gifts of this Christmas season ought to lead our hearts past all human love to Christ, God's Unspeakable Gift to men.

The uniform representation of Scripture is that Christ is the gift of God for the salvation of men. In that wondrous and sublime verse, John 3:16, this truth is distinctly taught. Here we are assured that Christ is the gift of the Father's eternal and infinite love for the salvation of a dying world. Luther rightly called this verse "The Bible in miniature." It is difficult to find elsewhere, even in the Bible, words which so fully express the moving cause of redemption, through the eternal love of God, as that truth is declared in this matchless Scripture. If the entire Bible were destroyed, with the exception of this verse, there is truth enough therein, if fully believed, to save the human race. The effect of God's eternal love was the gift of his only begotten Son. This Son was given up to shameful humiliation, and, finally, to the death of the cross. There could be no fuller manifestation of God's love than this gift.

In Gal. 1:14 we have the words, "Who gave himself for our sins." Here the same truth is taught as to God's love in giving his Son for our redemption. Christ was the great sacrifice which both the love and justice of God required on our behalf. He came not only to redeem us from the curse of the law, but to deliver us from this present evil world, and to bring us off more than conquerors, through his mighty love. It would be easy to cite numerous other passages, emphasizing this same truth. It is taught in the strongest possible words by the apostle Paul, and other inspired writers of the New Testament.

Doubtless it is true, in a sense, as many theologians have affirmed, that man has no claim on God for salvation. We could not compel God to provide the means for our redemption. The selection of Christ as Saviour is an undeserved gift of God to our race. But, in a larger and fuller sense, God being a God of love, this gift was natural on his part, and was, in some sense, deserved on our part. Lost men, by their terrible condition, because God is love, had some claim upon God's compassion. Love must express itself in practical forms. God longed to reveal, in time, his love in eternity. The gift of Christ was a fuller manifestation of God's wisdom and love than was the creation of the universe. When the world was created, the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy; but when Christ was born, angels chanted the sweetest song which ever came from heaven to earth.

God would not be God, if he did not love. The sun is not the sun, if it never shines. A stream is not a stream, if it never flows. Shining and flowing are inseparable attributes of suns and streams. We repeat, God would cease to be God, if he ceased to love, for "God is love." God is not simply loving, but he is love itself. Love is his heart, his soul, his life. The Dead Sea is dead, because it ever receives and never bestows. It is calculated that six million tons of water fall into the Dead Sea

Continued on next page

The Magi.

The Manger-Cradle of Our King

The Shepherds' Watch

CHRISTMAS DAYS IN WASHINGTON

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1043

Admiral Dewey
Who celebrates his 72d birthday, Dec. 26

Senator La Follette's Christmas Family Party
The Senator is here shown reading to his wife and children

Yung Kwai
Who plans a Christmas reunion of Chinese students in America

whether they can extend such hospitality at Christmas. Commodious as the White House is, its capacity will be taxed if Mrs. Taft's health permits a general family reunion. The President and Mrs. Taft have a number of brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews, and being naturally clannish they would enjoy nothing more than to pursue in the White House the time-honored custom of having all members of the family reunited at Christmas time.

The touch of the spectacular in Christmas observance at the national capital is found in the celebration of the day in what is known as our official foreign colony—that is, the section of residential Washington made up of the envoys or accredited agents of foreign governments, together with their families and the households of the secretaries.

The foreigners celebrate Christmas in accordance with the customs and traditions of their various countries, and naturally the festivities are variegated in character. Some of the diplomatic households, to be sure, have adopted the American Christmas, and oddly enough there are represented in this category the delegates from that supposedly least progressive of nations, China. Many of the children of the Chinese diplomats attend American schools and have naturally imbibed American theories as to Christmas. A pioneer in this Chinese adoption of the American Christmas is Mr. Yung Kwai, of the Chinese Legation, who has an American wife, and a house full of children who speak English and Chinese with equal ease. Mr. Yung Kwai has been delegated by the Chinese government to have general charge of the scores of Chinese boys of prominent families who have lately been sent to this country to be educated, and it is his ambition to have all these lads assemble each Christmas for a sort of national reunion at the Chinese Legation in Washington.

The children of the diplomats from South and Central America show allegiance to the customs of their native lands by attending church at midnight on Christmas Eve, and afterward formally unveiling in each home a miniature representation of the city of Bethlehem, the most conspicuous place in which is occupied by a grotto, in which are tiny figures of the infant Jesus, Mary and Joseph, together with the three Wise Men.

The French Embassy is the scene of a great Chrismas frolic, the keynote of which is the distribution of presents from three Christmas trees, ranged in a row. There is always a Christmas tree at the German Embassy, and the British Ambassador entertains his official staff and their families at an old-fashioned English Christmas dinner.

GOD'S UNSPEAKABLE GIFT

daily from the Jordan, and from various smaller mountain streams which flow into that sea. The whole of this amount of water is carried off by evaporation. The Dead Sea has no outlet, visible or invisible. In the nature of the case, it cannot have an outlet, as it is the lowest body of water on the globe.

It used to be supposed that in its centre was a great abyss, into which the Jordan poured its full tide of water; but many modern explorers, and among them Lieutenant Lynch of the United States Navy, who, in 1848, passed down the Jordan from the Sea of Galilee, and made many soundings of the Sea, entirely exploded these superstitions. Love which never bestows is not love. In this deep and lofty sense, the gift of Christ by God was natural on his part, and was to be expected on our part. Christ is God's supreme exhibition of eternal and infinite love. In creation God showed his hand; in redemption he revealed his heart. More even the omnipotent God could not do for the salvation of men. Christ is God's utmost exhibition of love. We may, with deepest reverence, say that in this Unspeakable Gift, God, the Omnipotent One, exhausted himself.

A very remarkable word is this which is translated unspeakable. It is found nowhere else in the New Testament; this fact alone is deeply significant. The apostle Paul really coined this word, in his consuming desire to express an inexpressible thought. The writer's thought, therefore, is that there is no adequate exegesis of this wonderful Gift of God to men. There is here a continent of truth and love so vast, that no guide can explore it in all its extent. Guides may traverse this vast domain, and discover much on either side of their journey; but after all their discoveries there will be still great domains of truth untraversed. Doubtless, even all our studies in eternity will never exhaust the realms and mines of God's limitless love.

The Unspeakable Gift—this Gift is unspeakable, because of the inexpressible greatness of the love which it reveals. It manifests the eternal love of God; it equally evinces the inexpressible love of Christ. If we stand at the cradle or the cross, and go backward in thought to the time when Christ was in the bosom of the Father, we shall lose ourselves in this limitless domain of love. If we think forward to the grandeur of the throne, we shall be equally lost in the majesty and glory of the love of God in the gift of Christ. This love ennobles the humility of Christ's birth. The world scorned and despised humility, making this noble grace synonymous with ignoble meanness.

Christ's unspeakable love made humility a queen among the virtues, and robed her in resplendent garments. Christ inserted himself into the race at its lowest and weakest point. He might have come into the world a full-grown man, as did the first Adam; he chose to come a helpless babe. He might have come with all the splendor and glory of royalty; he chose to come in poverty as the reputed child of a carpenter. He thus glorified childhood and dignified poverty. As a peasant's child, lying in a manger of an Eastern khan, he forever rebuked pride, and put the crown of glory on the brow of self-sacrificing love.

The Unspeakable Gift—it is a remarkably interesting and inspiring thought that God's Unspeakable Gift was a child. When God would give the race the sublimest exhibition of divine and eternal love, he gave us a holy child. No classic poet or philosopher ever conceived this lofty thought regarding childhood. It is a unique idea that God's Unspeakable Gift was a little child. In a real sense every child is a holy gift from God for Christ's sake. Christmas is peculiarly the child's festival. No one can ever estimate the joy that has come to childhood because of this festival, and because of its exaltation of motherhood and babyhood. Childhood is glorified because Christ was a child. Every boy is ennobled because Jesus was once a boy of his own age. Every mother may now be a Madonna.

The Unspeakable Gift—this thought is also taught in the inexpressible benefits which result from Christ's perfect life and atoning death. Christ's life is revolutionizing the world. It has changed the philosophy of the centuries. His words have controlled the literature of the ages. Christ's life is a great civilizing agency even in the twentieth century. His spirit has sent the missionaries into the darkest corners of the earth.

A CHRISTMAS SERMON

Continued from preceding page

We shall never know the full meaning of his life and death until we stand before the great white throne and see the innumerable hosts of the redeemed of every tongue and nation, which have come out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. When we hear them chanting in loftiest strains, saying, "Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb. . . . . Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever, Amen," we shall more fully know the meaning of Christ's redemptive love.

In this Gift we have God's inexpressible love. The length, breadth, depth, and height of this love we can never fully know. It is still true, as the apostle Paul has told us, that it passeth knowledge. In the presence of this Gift we may well ask each one, "What doth the Lord require of thee?" Is it not God's first requirement that we shall accept Jesus Christ as personal Saviour and Lord? This is our first duty toward Jesus Christ. We should follow the example of the Magi, and lay our treasures of wealth, learning, and love at his feet. We are verily guilty if we withhold from him the supreme love of our deepest hearts. The holy Birth in Bethlehem will have been spiritually in vain for us, if the Christ be not born in our hearts.

Like the shepherds, we should not only receive this truth for ourselves, but we should hasten to tell others the blessed tidings of the Saviour's birth. The stream of our gratitude should flow out from our own full hearts in a tide of mercy, bearing the blessings of salvation to our fellow-men. We do not truly love Christ, until that love flows out in blessings to others. There will be times, also, when like Mary we shall wish to keep all these blessed truths and ponder them in our hearts. But out of this pondering should come practical service for the salvation of others.

Once more at the Christmastide, let our hearts overflow with songs of glory to God in the highest, of peace and good will to men, while our hands open in gifts to the needy, and our lives are reconsecrated in grateful love to him who is God's Unspeakable Gift. Thus shall we best show our love to God by loving deeds to men.

She Saved Twelve Thousand Girls

The Remarkable Spiritual Lifework of Elizabeth S. Hurley, "Angel of Sympathy and Mercy"

By KATE UPSON CLARK

AMID the depressing array of the daily news of sin and crime it is like a fresh, reviving breeze from heaven to read of a long life successfully devoted to the saving of souls—a blameless, modest, noble life—unknown to fame, as worldly fame goes, but written high in the book of the recording angel.

Such a life was that of Elizabeth S. Hurley, superintendent of the Elizabeth Home for Girls, at 307 East Twelfth Street, New York City. It is computed by C. Loring Brace, secretary of the Children's Aid Society (with which the Elizabeth Home is affiliated), that the loving and unselfish labors of Mrs. Hurley rescued twelve thousand girls, and gave them to the world as useful and consecrated workers in the Master's vineyard.

Mrs. Hurley was born on January 1, 1827, in New Brunswick, Canada, of deeply religious parents. Her father, Joseph Spratt, was a lay preacher in the Methodist denomination, and founded the first Methodist church in his town.

Elizabeth received the usual education of Canadian girls in the middle of the last century. and taught for some time in a private school near her home before coming to New York. But in 1855 we find her teaching in a mission school, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, on "Dutch Hill," on the East Side of New York City, near Fortieth Street—a section at that time accounted one of the filthiest and most hopeless in New York.

Refined, intellectual, gifted with a fine singing voice and unusual musical taste, dainty almost to fastidiousness in her personal habits, the young Canadian girl, then less than twenty years of age, threw herself with all her heart into the work of reclaiming the children of this abandoned district.

"To every unfortunate family for miles around," says Mr. Brace, "she was an angel of mercy and sympathy. She lived in and for her poor. Her only relaxation was her weekly trip to Brooklyn to hear Beecher; and yet she dearly loved books, her favorite reading being a translation of Plato."

The children under her charge became passionately attached to her. She married Dr. Hurley when quite young, but he went to the war and was killed in battle; so that, after two happy years with him, she again devoted her entire time and strength to her charitable work. Practically fifty-five years of her life were given by this noble woman to tireless labor among the poor.

In 1892 the Elizabeth Home for Girls, in memory of Elizabeth D. Wheeler, was erected by her family, and Mrs. Hurley became its matron. Valuable as her work had been among the wretched squatters of "Dutch Hill," it became now even more useful, because concentrated upon a single class, and that a class vitally needing help and direction.

Of Mrs. Hurley's peculiar tact and charm in dealing with girls her associates cannot say too much. Once, when she was temporarily absent, six of the wildest girls were expelled. When she came back, they all returned and behaved perfectly well. "So attached were they to her," says Mr. Brace, "that they had, each in her bosom, carried fragments of her dress as mementoes."

With this winning tenderness of manner Mrs. Hurley combined an unbending firmness of will and purpose. The girls were not only made to love her, but to walk in the ways she set for them.

Their sense of deep obligation to her has been touchingly indicated in the scores of letters received since her death last month. "I owe all I am to her," "She saved me from a life of folly and sin," "She taught me to love work and it has been my salvation," are merely samples of many more.

The girls taken into the Home are not from the courts. They are simply wayward and wilful girls, usually at least half-orphaned, and either without restraint or defying home authority. A few come in

Elizabeth S. Hurley

merely to study in the night school, or in the cooking, laundry or dressmaking classes. These are usually from respectable homes.

Six rooms in the Elizabeth Home are set apart for lodgers, at $1.50 per week. Meals are not furnished to these girls, but the forty or fifty other girls sheltered at the Home can get meals at six cents each. and all over eighteen are required to pay ten cents a night for lodging. It is believed that no other clean and respectable lodgings for girls are furnished in New York so cheaply.

Mrs. Hurley made these hundreds and thousands of girls feel that each one of them was dear to her, and that nothing could more pain her than to hear that one of them had gone astray. The influence that such love and solicitude must have upon an impressionable young girl can readily be imagined.

One of these girls often came back to see her, and always called her "the Evergreen."

"You are always so fresh and full of life," she said, "just like a beautiful evergreen tree." Another said, "She did not take it all out in talking, as some do. She worked. She did not talk much."

Mrs. Hurley herself, in a recent report of the Home, describes her field and her methods in these vivid words: "To those having a real interest in light-hearted, unthinking, untrained, and often friendless girls, the earnest desire must come to warn, protect and guide them. How foolish and haphazard they are! Nothing seems to daunt them. They love adventure and excitement, and live in the imagination of what is to be. To deal wisely with all this brings one to serious thought. The Elizabeth Home deals with just such a class, whose future wavers in the balance between virtue and its opposite, and who, if they are ever to fill useful places in life, must be taught self-restraint, self-reliance and the value of a good name."

"Our methods of dealing with our girls," she writes again, "are varied, but firmness, kindness, justice and long suffering patience are essential, and withal a sense of humor, which acts as does oil on a creaking hinge. Ill-temper, gloom and sulks disappear before it. Forgiveness has often been found a weapon of power; yet it has to be used judiciously. Praise is another wonderful help. Favoritism should be strictly avoided, as this stirs up envy, jealousy and hatefulness. But the most potent help is work—good, steady work. Our laundry girls, who work the hardest and stay the longest, are the most contented."

Many of the girls who have gone forth from the Home have married men of property and influence—so many that Mr. Brace says that he used humorously to ask Mrs. Hurley from time to time, "What about the heiresses?"

Such girls usually came often back to the Home to visit their beloved Mrs. Hurley. Almost invariably they were unaffected, simple and noble in their bearing, showing none of the silly pride so often displayed under similar circumstances. They had evidently tried to imitate the charmingly refined manners of Mrs. Hurley.

For some years before her death, this most useful and necessary woman had been afflicted with heart disease, and she died from it on November 16. Her funeral was held in the Seventh Street Methodist Church, where the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Henry, delivered an appreciative discourse upon her life-work. Her coffin was covered and surrounded with floral tributes, many of them presented by poor girls who had denied themselves needed comforts in order to honor the memory of their beloved teacher. She was buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

Scores of rich women, long associated with her in her noble efforts, joined their tears with those of humble working girls over her bier. Surely to none more truly than to her can the beautiful words of the prophet be applied: "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

WHO WILL HELP REDEEM LITTLE DORA?

SOME time ago THE CHRISTIAN HERALD published an appeal from a missionary in Monrovia, Liberia, Africa, in behalf of a native child, the daughter of Jasper Grant, an African convert, who on account of her father's death was in danger of being taken back to heathenism by her uncle. Under the tribal laws, the next male relative of a deceased parent becomes "headman" for the entire family, and is entitled to take charge of the fatherless children. As the uncle in question was a heathen man, living in the "bush," some distance from the Mission settlement, it would have been a sad thing for the little girl to have gone from the fostering care of the Mission, among people who knew little or nothing of the religion of Jesus. There is, however, a provision in the native laws for "redemption" in such cases; that is, for a certain sum of money, or its equivalent in bullocks, farm produce or cloth, to be paid to the man who stands in the place of the parent, and who then surrenders all claim to the child. All over Africa children have been "redeemed" by missionaries.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a letter from two missionaries at Cape Palmas, Liberia, the Rev. John Perkins and his wife, in which a touching appeal is made for the "redemption" of a little girl named Dora. Her father having died, she is in danger of being taken away to the "bush" by heathen relatives unless she can be ransomed by the good missionaries. This they are unable to do with their own scanty means, so they appeal to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to help them in saving Dora from a fate which in many respects is worse than death.

Mrs. Perkins writes: "Our dear little Dora (her Christian name given in baptism) is already claimed, and we would like greatly to redeem her and save her from marrying a heathen man, many times older than herself, with whom she would live a wretched life of tribal slavery. If we could save her now, she could be raised in this Mission and marry some convert and live a godly and useful life.

"Our work is among a tribe practically untouched. We eight workers began it in December last year. The Lord has surely been a Shepherd to us. At first it was hard to get any of the native girls to come to the Mission; but things have taken a decided turn for the better, so that now the young girls in the heathen towns nearest to us are crying and begging their heathen parents to let them come to the Mission and "do God-way," as they put it. One ventured to run away the other day, and for her trouble received a terrible beating from her parents. They even rubbed red pepper in her eyes and nose.

"We have nine in the mission now, and many more want to come. It seems as if God himself had put a great hunger in their hearts for something better. Some are already sold, but could be liberated if we had a bullock, or the price of one, to pay for them, to meet the claim their purchasers have on them. Here is great opportunity for any one who wishes to help or save and educate for a Christian career a dear little African girl, whom we have learned to love, but who, we fear, must be swept back into heathenism and a life of sorrow and suffering unless kind hands are extended to save her now. Will not some one help us to save little Dora?"

Surely this missionary's appeal will not be made in vain. Any contributions sent to this journal for the redemption of little Dora should be given quickly in order to be of service. All will be acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

"Keep Up Your Hearts, My Lads!"

How Bill Cleland, Hero of the Cherry Mine, Sang and Prayed While Facing Death and Cheered His Imprisoned Comrades

Photo by Underwood & Underwood

William Cleland, the Christian Hero of the Mine, and His Two Children, William and Fanny (Photographed After His Rescue)

IN all the stories of human bravery in the face of peril and death itself there are none that are more thrilling than that which tells of the heroism of the walled-in workers in the ill-fated coal mine at Cherry, Ill. It has already been related in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD how, in the earlier stages of the rescue work, many of the miners gave up their places in the "cage" to those among their fellow-workers who had been injured or who were giving way under the frightful strain. But there came a time, after the sealing of the mine, when all hope for those below seemed to die out.

As the long week of this hourly battle against death drew to a close the shaft where the men had congregated was a charnel house. At least half of the miners lay dead, and others were dying. But even in that terrible time of trial God provided a comforter in the shape of a Christian miner, William Cleland. He was a stanch believer, and now he became the mainstay of his companions in rallying them to hope. Day after day he counseled them in their underground prison.

"Keep up your hearts, lads. God is with us. Don't despair. Others have been shut off from the light of day as we are, and in God's good time came out alive. So will we. The Lord is with us, even here, and great is his mercy."

Then he would murmur the Lord's Prayer.

One day, he set forth to find water when all possible supply seemed exhausted. As he started, he said to those he left behind: "If I don't succeed, or if I don't come back, kill the mule." At the words, the Lithuanian miners in the hapless company threw up their hands and wailed. Their religion proscribed such a thing, and they were willing to sacrifice their lives rather than do wrong.

What little food the miners had they shared with each other. George Siemitz had been frugal. His lunch pail contained four slices of bread, one piece of pie and a pickle. He divided his fare, and it was all gone in twenty-four hours. Next, he cut the leather band off his cap, and it was soon chewed and eaten by the famished men. His leather gloves, thick and soiled, were also disposed of and helped to prolong several lives.

Several miners wrote letters of farewell to their wives, couched in loving words. One of these letters is as follows:

> DEAR WIFE: I am still living, although it is now five o'clock Sunday morning and there is little hope, as the black damp is getting the best of us. There are twenty-one of us altogether here. Dear wife, do not grieve. We will meet again. God bless you. Believe in Him. He will take care of you. I guess we will meet in a better land. When you get this let them know at home. That is all, dear. God bless you! JOHN LORIMER.

Lorimer was rescued alive afterward.

When the rescuers went down on Saturday, November 20—a week after the accident—the first sound that came out of the depths to cheer them was the air of a religious hymn. In a little pause, one of them said: "Listen, boys."

Then, like an echo from far away, came the sound of a voice singing. They strained their ears, and presently they caught the words of the well-known hymn:

> Abide with me,
> Fast falls the eventide;
> The darkness deepens,
> Lord, with me abide.

The sound died out, and the miners were wiping their eyes, not realizing its significance for the moment, when one of them cried: "That's Bill Cleland. I know his voice."

And it proved to be Cleland, who had kept hope alive in the men by his brave Christian spirit. He, too, was rescued, and although there were still many sad hearts and tear-stained faces in Cherry the courage and the prayers and the songs of one brave heart, which trusted in God, had made a bright, redeeming episode in the dark tragedy of the mine.

An accident somewhat like that in the Cherry mine occurred after a fire at the Penihiweeiher colliery, South Wales, in October. After the fire, a number of the men who had failed to escape by the shafts made for a place of safety underground. William Jones, one of the miners, told of their experiences. He said: "After traveling a considerable distance—for we were almost two miles from the shaft bottom—some of the party were overcome and fell. One of the men suggested that we should all lie down and get our faces as near the rails as possible, in order to get what little air there was in the pit. This we did, and lay prostrate for some time, and, when we recovered a little, every one of us prayed as best we could, and sang snatches of hymns. It was a great relief to us that we heard footsteps coming in the distance. We called out, and the rescuers came and took us along the roadway, and we climbed up a ladder into the air and to safety."

Louisville's Man-by-Man Mission

A CAMPAIGN for men has just been organized in Louisville, Ky., and the preliminary meetings are now in progress on a plan which is sure to be of interest to every one who hopes for an evangelism that will be successful in reaching men.

Personal evangelism will be the key of the work. It is quite natural, therefore, that the movement should be called the "Man-by-Man Mission." Louisville has been divided into districts, and over forty churches have signified their desire to enter the movement and have appointed committees. Rev. R. A. Walton, the evangelist of the movement, outlines the programme briefly thus:

First. Forming personal workers' classes, for discussion of methods for reaching men.

Second. Holding men's meetings, to which we especially invite the unsaved.

Third. Holding a large central meeting, to which the men of all the districts will be invited.

Fourth. Organizing a Brotherhood, or such other organization as shall perpetuate the mission in each individual church.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.
Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Christmas Cheer

WE are much too ready to forget that Christianity means joy and hope. Some of us never quite lose the notion that the ideal Christian is a grave and austere personage, who takes a serious view of life and is seldom known to smile. When Jesus was born in Bethlehem, a chorus of angels broke the silence of midnight with a song of triumphant gladness. "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will to men," was the burden of their music.

Christmas means uplift, inspiration, courage and cheer in every heart, in every home, on board the railway train, in the ship's cabin, in the palace of the king, in the hut of the peasant, in office and counting-room and factory. The one thing that the non-Christian nations lack is the glow of good cheer and the buoyancy of hope which Jesus Christ brought to the earth.

God rest you, merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay.
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour.
Was born on Christmas day.

It seems well that this most significant anniversary of the world, the pivotal point in human history, should be celebrated in midwinter. There are, of course, portions of the globe where Christmas comes with summer warmth and pomp of flowers and foliage, but to most of us, dwellers in the temperate zones, its association is with snow and ice, storm and gale. It sparkles on the brow of winter like a diadem, and it fitly crowns December, making it in its exodus the proud monarch of the whole year.

Other months have their red-letter days, not one of which can be mentioned in comparison with Christmas day. If we feel in ourselves the slightest tendency to depression, if anywhere in our minds there are harbored cowardly doubts and quivery fears and trembling distrusts of our heavenly Father's goodness, let these be driven out in the cheer of Christmas-tide. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him might not perish, but have everlasting life."

Nicaragua Needs a Lesson

REVOLUTIONS come and go in Central America without exciting much interest in the United States, but the recent shooting of two Americans on the order of President Zelaya of Nicaragua, on the charge that they were actively engaged against his authority, has caused President Taft to show a strong hand. The American consul asked that the sentences against the two men be not carried out until the charges had been more fully investigated. Time for investigation was not allowed, and the Americans were summarily shot. The result is that warships have been ordered to Greytown, and the insurgents have been recognized as belligerents.

President Zelaya may have been trying the old Central and South American tactics of having some foreigners shot to embroil his country with another country, thus arousing the so-called patriotism of the people, and in the midst of the excitement the rebellion would disappear. It would seem an odd way, but it has worked before this.

The United States does not approve of its citizens taking active part against a friendly power, but it does insist that charges shall be fully proved when made against them. Methods of the Middle Ages are too much in vogue in Central America, and the United States will land marines, if necessary, to teach the much-needed lesson that the world has reached the twentieth century mark. Mr. Taft has refused to meet the Nicaraguan Minister, and President Zelaya may disappear as an irritating factor in international affairs unless he can make a satisfactory explanation. A demand has been made for an indemnity of $100,000. Of course the money, if it can be collected from the elusive head of the Nicaraguan republic, will be scant consolation to the bereaved families, but it may touch President Zelaya in a tender spot—the pocket—a method of keeping the peace which has been found effective in cooling hot-headed South American rulers before this. If the report is true that the two Americans were not in Nicaraguan territory, but that an expedition was sent to capture them across the border, it makes the case all the worse for the Nicaraguans. The report that other Americans are held prisoners in Zelaya's dungeons should be investigated at once.

Great Britain is famous for the protection she accords her subjects and the way in which she demands fair treatment for them in any land. The United States cannot be backward in demanding that her citizens receive fair trial when charges are brought against them, otherwise they will be made to suffer on light pretexts when any international bully wishes to make trouble with impunity.

Humble Heroes

SELDOM has there been recorded a more inspiring story of courage in the face of deadly danger than that of the men who were "walled in" for a whole week in the burning St. Paul coal mine. Companions in disaster, they were much more than comrades. In the first hours of excitement, many had generously relinquished their own chances of quick rescue in favor of their injured mates; but it was when the mine was sealed, during those seven long days of living burial for over two hundred men, that the true nobility of the humble underground toilers asserted itself. "The best hearts are the bravest," and that gloomy mine held among its prisoners a little band of heroes, to whom the world cannot pay too high honors. Sharing their food, to the last crumb, with those who had none; tending the weak and the injured; cheering the faint-hearted and despairing and soothing the last moments of the dying, theirs was a record of shining self-denial and of devotion to the highest conception of friendship and duty, which it would be difficult to parallel. Among these heroes of the fire-damp, the rugged figure of "Bill" Cleland stands out picturesquely. This poor, illiterate wage-earner had taken Christ into his heart and life long before. He had learned to cast his burden on the Lord, and to face the world and its trials always with a smile and a song. He it was who led the imprisoned miners to look up through the darkness to God for light and rescue. Day by day he sang, exhorted, comforted, encouraged. And when at the last the rescuers were nearing them, dreading lest all should have perished, it was Cleland's clear voice leading in a hymn that penetrated through the walls of the mine and came to the gladdened ears of the rescuers like a strain of heavenly music. Human history makes little account of the humble heroes. It keeps its honors and its plaudits for the famous and the mighty. But in the eternal record of worthy deeds there are few whose names will stand higher than those of the self-denying heroes of the mine.

England's Budget Battle

ALL England is agitated over the battle between the Lords and Commons over the budget. Lord Rosebery, in a memorable speech to the Peers recently, called the struggle "the greatest in the lifetime of any man since 1832." He warned them that to reject the budget would be to stake the very existence of the House of Lords upon the result. It would be wiser and safer to allow it to pass, and, after giving the country a six months' experience of the heavy loss to capital and trade that would follow, then make it the issue of the next election. Lord Rosebery went even further in his endeavor to console the uneasy Peers and assured them that when the nation understood the wrong the budget proposed to inflict, their lordships would gain general sympathy and support, because, like the American colonists, they would be subjected to "taxation without representation." There was just a touch of buncombe in this, especially when it is regarded as a plea for a privileged class who have been evading just taxation all along and putting the heavy load on the shoulders of the comman people. The British press is openly discussing the need of some drastic reform applied to the House of Peers, which has been so long and so persistently obstructive of measures for the general welfare.

VERY IMPORTANT

EVERY year we are in receipt of communications from subscribers to the effect that, had they known that they could renew their subscriptions around Christmas time without financial loss, they would have glady availed themselves of the opportunity.

We have, therefore, decided to make this point very clear to those whose subscriptions expire after the turn of the year, by sending them the following notice and explanation:

If you **NOW** desire to avail yourself of any of our Premium Offers or of any Magazine Combination, or wish **NOW** to obtain our marvelous **"DREAMLAND"** Calendar and the superb Photogravure, **"DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS,"** measuring 16x21 Inches, all you have to do is to renew your subscription **TO-DAY.** On receipt of your renewal your subscription will be advanced from the date on which it now expires for **ONE WHOLE YEAR.** You **DO NOT LOSE A SINGLE DAY** by so doing, and you make sure of immediately getting whatever premium you may desire.

Of course, we endeavor to keep in stock the year round all the premiums our renewing subscribers may require, but should you for any reason wish to anticipate your subscription in order to get Premiums, Our Calendar, or Magazine Combinations, **AT ONCE,** you will lose nothing by renewing now, as you get an entire year added to your present expiry date.

See first inside cover page. Also see page 1054.

GENERAL NOTES

—CONGRESSMAN DAVID A. DE ARMOND, a most faithful and capable representative and one of the best parliamentarians the House has known in a generation, was burned to death in an accidental fire in his home at Butler, Mo., recently. With him in the blazing room was his little five-year-old grandson. Though unable to pass the fiery barrier to rescue them, their agonized relatives could hear above the roar of the flames the voice of De Armond calling out words of cheer to the terrified boy: "Never mind, Waddy; it's all right!" Forgetful of himself, his last conscious act was an effort to allay the terror of the child who was under his protection. There was something very pitiful, as well as noble, in such a death.

—PIONEER OF ITS KIND, the first drugless hospital in America has been opened in New York. The Neurological Institute for the treatment of nervous and mental diseases will not only have no apothecary shop, but it will practically be without surgeons and surgical instruments. Its staff are neither Christian Scientists, Faith Healers, "New Thought" doctors nor Emanuel Movement practitioners, but eminent alienists and neurologists of the highest standing in the regular medical profession. The treatment will include movements, exercises, dietary, baths, "mental suggestion" and general restorative hygiene. Charity as well as pay patients will be taken. The whole experiment is a notable departure from the old theories and methods to which the medical profession seemed bound by inexorable tradition.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, December 8, 1909

	PAGE
Christmas Morning	Cover
Christmas Days in Washington (Illustrated) By Waldon Fawcett	1043, 1045
God's Unspeakable Gift. Sermon By Robert Stuart MacArthur	1044, 1045
She Saved Twelve Thousand Girls (Portrait) By Kate Upson Clark	1046
Who Will Help Redeem Little Dora?	1046
"Keep Up Your Hearts, My Lads!" (Portraits)	1047
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	1048
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	1049
Their Happiest Christmas	1050, 1051, 1058
A Christmas Walk (Illustrated) By Elizabeth L. Gebhard	1052
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated) Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	1053, 1055, 1056
OUR MAIL-BAG	1054
A Prehistoric Monster (Illustrated)	1057
Dr. Robinovitch's Experiments	1057
Fighting a Good Fight Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1059, 1060
Financial Department	1061
Paul's Faith in God. By Mrs. M. Baxter	1062
Christmas Bells are Ringing Still. Music	1063
Young People's Societies	1064
The Christmas Bible	1065
Gems From New Books	1066
Astronomical Queries	1067

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Trouble With Nicaragua

THERE is trouble between the United States and the government of Nicaragua over the summary execution of Leonard Groce and Leroy Cannon, two Americans found aiding the revolutionists, who were fighting against the rule of President Zelaya. Groce was president of three mining companies. He went to Nicaragua from Texas ten years ago, and in five years amassed a fortune. It is said that he had a million dollars invested in mines there. Groce claimed that President Zelaya imposed murderous taxes upon his property and threatened the confiscation of fully one-half of his fortune, which he gave as a reason for aiding those who were opposed to the president's rule. Groce and Cannon were captured, tried by court-martial and condemned to death, and were shot at sunrise the morning after their capture, even while a delegation of Americans and many natives were petitioning the president to give the Americans a hearing. Not even the general of the Nicaraguan army expected the two Americans would be summarily dealt with and pleaded for their life, but Zelaya, declaring that without those Yankees he could quickly put an end to the revolution, ordered their execution. It is charged that it was a piece of personal spite that led to the execution. At any rate, the explanation of the Nicaraguan government was not at all satisfactory to the authorities at Washington, and at the request of Secretary Knox the Navy Department ordered the cruiser *Tacoma* to sail immediately from Guantanamo, Cuba, to Cristobal, in the Panama Canal Zone, and directed the gunboat *Marietta*, at Guantanamo, to be ready to sail on a moment's notice for Port Limon, Costa Rica. It is believed that the *Vicksburg*, which sailed from Guatemala for Corinto, on the west coast of Nicaragua, and the *Des Moines*, that sailed at the same time from Colon, Panama, for Bluefields on the east coast, must have reached their destination. It is intended that the *Tacoma* shall take aboard 400 marines now on the isthmus, and that the *Marietta* shall convey from Guantanamo and San Juan, Porto Rico, more than 300 marines. At the present time it looks as though 3,000 marines and six cruisers and gunboats will be in Nicaraguan waters within five days. At a Cabinet meeting, Secretary Knox was instructed to make a demand of $100,000 indemnity from Zelaya for the two Americans shot, with a specific time limit named, and Zelaya will have to surrender immediately or suffer the consequences. There is scarcely a ruler on the earth that would manifest such consummate folly as President Zelaya in daring to trifle with the rights and lives of American citizens. God in his providence maintains justice in the earth by the administration of rulers and governments, maintaining the right and punishing the wrong, and if our government shall see fit to deal severely with Zelaya for the murder of our citizens it will only be acting in obedience to the higher law of the Highest King, who always declares his intention to protect his children and punish their oppressors.

I will punish all that oppress them. (Jer. 30: 20.)

Cure for Seasickness

Mr. F. Andruck has invented an air-cushion chair which he claims will prove a cure for seasickness. He has had four of them set up on the aft promenade deck of the *Blucher*, of the Hamburg-American Line, and had passengers test them on her latest journey from Hamburg to New York. The new device resembles a barber's chair, and according to the claim of the inventor neutralizes the rolling of the ship so much that seasickness becomes practically unknown. Mr. Andruck was a passenger on the *Blucher* on her latest trip this way, and had a chance to test the value of his invention, and gathered some testimonials from his fellow-travelers who had used the chairs and said that they had done all that was claimed for them. In this age of alleviating pain, reducing discomfort of every kind, the invention of Mr. Andruck is likely to prove a great boon to the hundreds of thousands who are compelled to sail the seas. Time and a larger experimentation will be needed to prove the success of this invention. If it shall stand the test, it will have been one of the greatest blessings of modern times. For it seems that, with all the knowledge of medical science, no cure has been found for seasickness. There is sickness of the heart for which earth has found no cure. The surging, boisterous waves of time cause a deathly sickness for which earth has no remedy. Christ alone can give health, peace and rest to the human soul, sick with its sorrows and its sins.

He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted. (Luke 4 : 18.)

New York Temperance Victory

The liquor traffic is more strongly entrenched in New York than in any other State of the Union, and hence the no-license victories at the polls this autumn have surprised the friends as well as delighted the hearts of the enemies of the saloons. From the headquarters of the Anti-Saloon League have been given out reports from about all the towns in the State voting on the question. The report indicates a net gain for no-license of 64 towns, which with the net gain of 24 towns in the spring makes a gain of 88 dry towns for the year. About four towns a year has been the average net increase for the ten years preceding, so that the gain during the past year for the dry column is almost twice as large as that of the past ten years altogether, which shows that the tidal wave has struck the Empire State, and that where the right of local option is permitted it is rapidly going dry. There are now over 400 towns entirely dry, less than 300 towns entirely wet, and the remainder of the counties of the State part wet and part dry. All the temperance and church organizations and citizens generally who believe in the highest civic virtue united in this warfare against the saloons, and rejoice in the victory which God has wrought by his Spirit through the instrumentality of his children.

On a Nicaraguan River

President Zelaya of Nicaragua

I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet. I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets. (Ps. 18 : 38, 42.)

Endowed for Life

Private Charles J. Morris, Company G, United States Signal Corps, became suddenly independent the other day in a peculiar manner. Mrs. Benjamin Levin, wife of a wealthy jeweler of Chicago, took her ten-year-old son Robert to see the Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor. A high wind blew the hat of the boy overboard, and in reaching for it he tumbled off the pier and was drowning. Morris, hearing his cry, ran down to the end of the pier, jumped overboard, swam to the boy, seized him, and returned with him while the waves were beating over both of them, and succeeded in making a safe landing, the boy meanwhile having lost consciousness, which was soon restored. The next day, Mrs. Levin and the boy went back to the island to thank Morris for his act, and made two propositions to him: one was to accept a position at $125 a month, to be guaranteed for life by the rich jeweler; the other was to receive eighty acres of land in Florida, together with a year's expenses to put the place in shape for fruit culture for a plantation. They told him he could have until New Year's Day to decide which offer he would accept. Private Morris did not know how to make answer, his surprise was so great, but he told them that he had done only his duty and really did not expect any reward. No true soldier or hero ever performs his acts with a view to a temporal reward. That very fact would spoil them either for a soldier or a hero; and yet in the long run rewards of the highest character attend the discharge of duty. This singular act of gratitude upon the part of Mrs. Levin is as rare as it is beautiful. There is too large a measure of ingratitude everywhere. There are officers and teachers in the Sunday School, workers in the Y. M. C. A. and in the Young People's Societies of the churches, and faithful pastors who are saving the souls of the children from the waves of moral evil; and while there are some parents who have a keen appreciation of the services of such rescuers, the large majority of them feel no sense of gratitude and offer to pay no debt of obligation. In receiving the gifts of our heavenly Father, and the offices of salvation upon the part of our Redeemer, while there are some who feel thankful, there are others who take it as a matter of course.

Christ on his way to Jerusalem rescued ten men from the death of leprosy, but only one gave practical expression of gratitude for his salvation.

And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God. And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? (Luke 17 : 15, 17.)

Restitution

One of the strangest wills ever made was that of George Brown, Jr., the noted gambler and racehorse man, which was filed in the Probate Court at Kansas City, Mo., recently. "It is my desire, as far as possible," a clause of the will reads, "to repay every person, man, woman and child, any money which I may have won from him by gambling during my lifetime; and I direct my executor to make efforts to learn their names and reimburse them to the full amount, with interest from the day the money was won." This penitent gambler has set an example here which it would be well for those to follow who make larger pretensions to integrity. Too little attention is paid to making good the dishonesties of the past. There are some wrongs to fellow-men which never can be repaired, but there are others that can and should be made right. The gambler caught the old-fashioned Bible thought of restitution, which is plainly laid down in the law of Moses, demanding that the thief make restitution for his crime, in the following words:

For he should make full restitution. (Ex. 22 : 3.)

Music Charms Snakes

Curator Ditmars, of the Bronx Park, New York, sent to Singapore for several phonographic records of the music made by Hindu snake-charmers in performing their tricks with reptiles. One of the big king cobras raised his head high in the air and glided across to where the phonograph rested. The reptile eyed the instrument curiously, and its head began to wave to and fro, keeping time to the strains of music; several others joined him in their near approach to the phonograph and in their expressions of delight at the music. After a number of records had been used the reptiles sank into a state of hypnotism, and in that condition they were lifted back into their cage. Music is a divine art, the expression of infinite melody, with the tendency to charm the serpents of our nature into harmlessness. It has been used in the worship of God in every dispensation and in every campaign of the Cross as a help in subduing the serpents of sin.

Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord. (Eph. 5 : 19.)

Their Happiest Christmas

Personal Reminiscences Recalling Christmas Days

By Well-Known American Men and Women

OF all our holidays Christmas is more connected with home life and the family fireside than any other. It is a time for children, settled in distant places, to gather once more beneath the old roof-tree with parents and grandparents, with hearts filled with the joy of reunion. The many beautiful customs which have grown for its observance have given it a charm unknown to other festivals, and through all the rejoicing and merry-making there is also a deep undercurrent of gratitude for "the great Gift of all the ages."

The impression of Yuletide never fades, and sad indeed is the lot of any person who cannot look back to some Christmas morning when the ground was covered with its snowy mantle, the tinkle of sleigh-bells in the air, and relatives old and young trooping in bearing greetings and presents, a memorial of the time when the wise men brought gifts across the starlit fields of Bethlehem.

No two Christmases, however, are just alike. People in different parts of the country celebrate it in various ways, and above all other days it seems full of interesting and unusual happenings. With this in mind THE CHRISTIAN HERALD wrote to a few American men and women well known for their work in philanthropic fields, in the church, the public service, teaching and literature, and asked them for a brief reminiscence of their happiest Christmas. The answers given below are full of timely and human interest, and show how great and little things have alike their place and influence in shaping careers known to every American.

1. Mrs. Diana Belais
2. Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster
3. Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden
4. Miss Mary E. Woolley

Neal A. Truslow

Made Happy by a Book

By JOSEPH A. ALTSHELER, of New York, Author of Widely Read Books on American Themes

MY happiest Christmas occurred when I was at the age of ten, and it was made so by a single book. I was fond of reading, but the part of Kentucky in which I was born and in which I spent my boyhood was thinly settled, and we lived far from any railroad. Books, except those usual in schools, were exceedingly rare, and a boy hungering for romance and adventure had little to feed upon.

This was a snowy Christmas—the weather is often exceedingly cold in southern Kentucky—and when I rose at daylight I found in my stocking a copy of Captain Mayne Reid's *Three Boy Hunters*. That was all, but it was enough. It was not a great book, and it may be forgotten now, but it took me into a land of enchantment. I can remember every incident of it to this day. I can remember the pictures and the text opposite them, and, what is more, I can feel now, through the power of memory, some of the happiness that single story of adventure gave me.

Joseph A. Altsheler

. . .

A Wartime Christmas

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Author of Inspiring Books for Young People and Contributor to Magazines

THERE are moments in life when it is very hard to speak the truth, or perhaps it would be more exact to say when it is nearly impossible to tell a true story. One of these has come to me now, as I try to single out from many a happy Christmas the one that glows in memory with pre-eminent lustre.

My happiest Christmas did not come when I was a child, but some years later, before the Civil War was over, when for a while I lived in a wee bit of a house in a border State, on the very edge of a great encampment. The white tents sheltered thousands of men, paroled Federal soldiers, who had been returned in exchange from Southern prisons of war. They could not go back to their commands until they were released from their parole. We sent back to the South Confederates who had been taken prisoners by us, but we did not return them in quite the shape that our poor fellows came back. There was scanty food in the South during those terrible four years for their own people, and they had little with which to feed the soldiers who were taken in battle. Hence, when they came back to the exchange camps, they needed rest and food, and medicine and kind care.

In my bit of a house I had only four rooms, one of which was always used as a partial office for the colonel and his orderlies, so that in reality I had only three. There were three little children there, and always guests. On the Christmas of that special year dear ones came from home to pay us a visit, and when I drove back with them from the station I found that the boys in blue had transformed the tiny dwelling into a bower of evergreen. The bare walls were not merely garlanded, they were hidden under green boughs. Flowers had been brought and set upon mantels and tables, and there were gifts, made by the men from bits of wood and bits of bone, that I long kept as treasures. A young doctor gave me a white, fluffy dog, with a blue ribbon around its neck. It was a thoroughbred, and had taken a prize somewhere. An Irish soldier, with a rich brogue, presented me with a little breakfast castor that held several bottles, wishing me a Merry Christmas and saying that I had been a mother to him. I was twenty-six and he was forty, but I had helped to nurse him, and he was grateful.

That Christmas is, upon the whole, the one that I set apart as the happiest I ever spent. I had my dear ones close around me, the time was thrilling and splendid, though often it was sad enough, and the days went on bravely to the sound of the drum and the bugle.

Margaret E. Sangster

. . .

The Joy of Work Accomplished

By Mrs. DIANA BELAIS, President of the New York Anti-Vivisection Society

IT is with much pleasure I write a line for your valued paper, in its tribute to the season of kind and loving thought. A reminiscence of my happiest Christmas does not go back very far; indeed, it is all but in the present—being Christmas of 1908—and did not consist so much of an incident as of an inner glow of deep satisfaction, that the specialized work upon which I had but recently entered some few months before had shown so much vital progress, and gave every indication that the principle of mercy, peace, and good will on earth might some day, not despairingly remote, extend unquestioned to the subhuman being, even as it does now to the human being.

Diana Belais

. . .

A Naval Officer's Christmas Gifts

By Rear-Admiral CHARLES D. SIGSBEE, Retired, a Naval Veteran of Two Wars

I THINK the kind of specialized joy one has on Christmas Day tends to run in epochs. The child finds it in receiving, the younger people in both giving and receiving, and the older people in giving. All feel the charm of the day and its revered history. A joy on Christmas seems many times a joy, because all of one's world seems joyous.

I myself have had many a happy return of the day. I can single out one as the very merriest, if not, in some ways, to be classed as the very happiest. I was a young officer, a bachelor, then doing duty at a great naval shore station. On Christmas Eve a general masquerade party was given, as usual. It lasted till four o'clock in the morning, or even later.

I decided to have my joke in giving my presents, so, for a special feature, I had selected three favorite young ladies to be teased. For weeks I prepared, secretly. First, I scoured the town until I had purchased the three largest stockings that it contained. At least I trust there were none larger. I made purchases in that town, and in others, of "notions" of many kinds, and added others that I had picked up in my travels. Each article was wrapped in four separate papers; each paper was tied with a string, hard-knotted, and with the ends cut off short. Then the stockings were stowed, from toe to top, with pretty things, useful things

Stories of the Merry Yule-Tide

Rev. William Wilkinson

Joseph A. Altsheler

Rev. Silas Swallow

Luther Burbank

and silly things, in alternation. Even a small onion had its place. My attendant, "Mose," laid the stockings in a huge "wash" basket, for the mother of Mose was my washerwoman.

Acting under my instructions, Mose took the basket and timed himself so as to deliver each stocking about one half-hour after its recipient had reached home. I knew that each would be tired, but could not sleep till every string had been cut and every package had been examined. I knew I should hear all about it in Christmas waking hours—and I did! But I wasn't wholly bad, for in each stocking, at the very toe end, the reward of hard labor was found in the best present of all—something worthy of the laborer.

Soon the story was all over town: first, that one young lady had been favored, then two, then three. Please note my strategy: one would have been special, two would have been rivalry, but three—well, three were just good fun. But in the course of successive events I married one of those young ladies!

Charles D. Hyde

. . .

A Christmas at Sea

By MRS. FRANCES SQUIRE POTTER, Author, Educator and Leader in the Movement for Woman Suffrage

IT was the Christmas of 1892. I was on the Atlantic Ocean, with my husband and my first child, who was at that time about five weeks old. Some days before Christmas, our ship, the *Umbria*, on seeking to make speed during what was called the heaviest storm known on the Atlantic for forty years, had broken her shaft. For several days we rolled in the trough of the waves, not far from the rocks along the coast of Halifax. Signals were sent up to attract the attention of any other steamers which might be in our neighborhood, oil was poured on the troubled waters, but not until the night before Christmas did the storm abate, or any response come to our rockets. On the evening of the 24th of December a small vessel, which had been quarantined for cholera, as I remember it, approached us and offered to tow us to land. We went to bed on Christmas Eve hopeful. On the morning of Christmas we found that the cables either had broken in the night, or had been cut, and the little cholera vessel was nowhere in sight. We were adrift again.

At about eleven o'clock on Christmas morning, in answer to a call from the captain of the *Umbria*, we all assembled in the large parlor of the ship, and the captain read the prayers for ships lost at sea. It was the first time that I had been able to meet with the other passengers, but on this occasion I joined them, taking my baby with me. Mr. Chubb, of the Society for Ethical Culture, his wife, and his first child, then about four months old, were near our party. The solemnity of the occasion was profound.

After the services were over, I remained in my corner with my sleeping child. Mrs. Chubb and her little daughter remained also. We exchanged a few words about the significance of

> The month and the happy morn,
> Wherein the Son of Heaven's Eternal King,
> Of wedded maid and Virgin Mother born,
> Our great redemption from above did bring.

While we were speaking, a realization of Christmas, such as I never before had experienced, stole over me. I felt that on this day, the event most stupendous in its effect upon human history had taken place. That the Son of heaven's Eternal King had laid aside the robes of everlasting light to become the most helpless of creatures upon this earth, a poor little baby in a manger, began to mean to me the wonder of wonders. As I looked down at the quiet face of my little girl, my first-born, I felt welling up in my heart a great gratitude, and a rapture of happiness which has echoed through the Christmas emotions of every winter since.

On New Year's Day we reached New York harbor. Our engineer had managed to patch up our machinery sufficiently to bring us in. But no earthly harbor then or since has been able to offer a like security to that spiritual harbor which I entered when we were lost at sea.

Frances Squire Potter

. . .

Rich in Happy Christmas Days

By MARY E. WOOLLEY, of South Hadley, Mass., President of Mount Holyoke College

IT would be a pleasure to have a part in the Christmas issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I have been trying in vain to think of a way in which to answer your question. As I look back I realize how fortunate I have been in having happy Christmases, and I find that I am entirely unable to select one as the "happiest." I can only wish that every one who reads your paper might have as delightful memories of that season.

Mary E. Woolley

. . .

Last Christmas the Best

By W. R. MOODY, of Northfield, Mass., Educator and Christian Worker

MY last Christmas was my best Christmas, and it has been my experience that every Christmas becomes happier, because my blessings have increased and my capacity for enjoying them has also expanded with the years. For this reason I believe that Christmas 1909 will be the happiest that I have ever had.

Of course, the recurrence of Christmas brings sad memories as well as joyful ones, but at the same time there is always the promise of that great reunion and home-coming in the future, the joy of which will make us forget many of the disappointments and sorrows of the past.

W. R. Moody

. . .

Where Others Were Made Happy

By REV. WILLIAM WILKINSON, of Trinity Parish, New York, Whose Active Religious Campaign in the Financial District Has Given Him the Designation of "the Bishop of Wall Street"

'TIS hard to tell which of sixty Christmases one has lived was the gladdest. I was born in Yorkshire, England, where Christmas is made much of.

I think, however, my most happy Christmas was spent in Minneapolis. Here Christmas is not such a general joy, I think, as Thanksgiving. However, the Christmas I describe was full of joy, because it was full of help for the needy.

I went to a friend of mine and said, "I have a few deserving friends, to whom I mean to send cheer this festival time. I think you may want to give a turkey." He looked at me and said, "Sit down." I sat down. He said, "Do you know what a waste of time it is for you to go asking a turkey of this or that man?" I said, "It depends on whether you are a rich man clipping coupons, or a poor man or woman, destitute, whether 'tis waste or not." I shall never forget his reply.

"It is a waste of time on your part. You have no need to do it. If you know any old men who are not drinkers, any consumptives, or widows who are trying to make both ends meet, any persons who have become poor, who are respectable—I do not care how many they are—give each a turkey, or what you deem needful. But first, and mind this, buy the best you can find; if one is not enough, then buy two, and take $10 for all other things needful for Christmas cheer. Bring me the bill, and it will add to the pleasure of my Christmas," and he added, "we do not know whether next Christmas we shall be where turkeys are eaten. Anyhow, we will make good this Christmas."

There are no words to tell the joy I had in hearing this. I went from that office as from a shrine. I began to prepare the good things for the persons who needed them. I at once let each person know a turkey would come at Christmas. I bought turkeys from farmers I knew. I took the turkeys, after dark, to their destination. This took several nights. Those who received them were delighted—not half as much as I was—and when I sat at the head of my table that Christmas Day, having been to church, I proposed to the founder of the feast a toast of good will, and said a prayer for God's blessing upon him.

W. W. Wilkinson

. . .

Hard to Choose the Happiest

By REV. SILAS C. SWALLOW, D.D., Author and Well-Known Advocate of Reforms in Our Social and Public Life

AT the age of seventy, in the language of another,

> I remember, I remember
> How my childhood fleeted by,
> The mirth of its December
> And the warmth of its July.

But whether the happiest Christmas was occasioned by a morning realization of a midnight dream of a stocking filled to the brim with Christmas goodies for this then six-year-old towhead; or by the reluctant consent of my intended's father to become the father-in-law of a roving Methodist preacher; or by the Christmas prospect of a New Year's marriage to a girl destined to be the best wife that ever stood at the nuptial altar; or by some other event, or occasion, or experience, I am at a loss to determine, since

> Like a dull actor now,
> I have a part of my part forgot.

Silas C. Swallow

. . .

Christmas in an Old New England Town

By LUTHER BURBANK, of Santa Rosa, Calif., Wizard of the Fruits and Flowers

WHEN recalling a happy Christmas there comes to my memory a very merry group of boys and girls on a glassy sheet of ice, on my father's farm. In the beautiful New England town of Lancaster, Mass., were extensive peat meadows, where several

Continued on page 1058

A CHRISTMAS WALK

By ELIZABETH L. GEBHARD

MISS DEBORAH PLEYALL had been tying up packages all the afternoon, and her dusky maiden, Trilby, had gone forth over and over again bearing Christmas gifts, in bright holly papers, or snowy white packages, tied in red and green. Trilby was sure that Santa Claus had never possessed so able and willing an assistant before. She counted herself doubly fortunate if, between trips, she might answer some of the many rings of the doorbell in the afternoon which preceded Christmas and come back with her arms full of Christmas remembrances for the household which she served.

But Trilby had gone on one of her long rounds when the bell gave forth a prolonged peal as if rung by jubilant fingers. Miss Deborah opened the door herself, to admit an old friend and teacher from the Training School for Girls, on the outskirts of the city, and with her two more dusky maidens. If Trilby was happy in her Christmas work, these two attendants of Miss Colby fairly scintillated Christmas cheer as they sat down in Miss Deborah's little parlor, their arms full of unwieldy packages, with twigs of holly crowning each gift.

"I brought the girls with me to carry bundles this year," said Miss Colby.

"You must feel like Santa Claus' helpers," said Miss Deborah, turning toward the girls, "except that you come in at the door instead of down the chimney. Did you ever read 'The Night Before Christmas'?"

"No," answered Mary the sunny-faced, "but we are going to hang up our stockings, and so is Miss Colby."

"Perhaps mine will be empty," suggested their teacher.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed both girls, with a sudden withholding of information.

"When they are all busy with their stockings, I will have time to look at my own gifts, which are now on a high shelf," their teacher said to her friend; and with this she left the girls to Miss Deborah, while she went to have a little talk in the grandmother's room.

The sparkle in the eyes of both girls had reached their tongues by this time, and even Carrie, the quieter of the two, began to tell how they had stopped and left gifts at a home where two pretty young girls met them at the door, and at an Old Folks' Home, before they reached Miss Deborah's house. "Oh, I'll never forget this walk," said Mary. "We saw Christmas trees in the windows, and green wreaths with red bows, and boys hurrying with baskets, and beautiful ladies with their arms full of presents."

"Do you have a Christmas tree at the Training School?" asked Miss Deborah.

"A great tall one, with streamers from the tree away across the chapel. That is, Christmas night," answered Carrie, "and we sing carols then, too, and every one gets a present."

"Santa Claus treats you pretty well, with both stockings and a Christmas tree," said Miss Deborah; and Mary, with the wistful hope of a child, asked, "Do you really believe there's a Santa Claus?"

"I know that there are beautiful stories about him," Miss Deborah replied. "He came down the chimney and filled all the stockings in 'The Night Before Christmas.'"

"We never heard of that," said Carrie, and Miss Deborah took a big picture book from a table near by, and read to these girls whose childhood had never held the sweet things of other children, and whose young lives had already strayed into wrong-doing, the poem of happy holiday doings that children love, of the stockings hanging by the fireplace on Christmas Eve in the quiet room, the children all tucked away snug in their beds, the sound of the bells and the hoofs of the reindeer, Santa Claus with his sleigh packed full of toys, and his coming down the chimney with his bag and filling all the stockings.

"It was a fairyland of delight to Mary and Carrie"

The faces of the two girls changed from quiet interest to happy laughter over Dunder and Blixen, and Cupid and Comet, again to wistful longing as the stockings were filled by St. Nicholas himself out of his great pack. Both heads bent eagerly over the pictures of drums and sleds, cradles and dolls. "I'd like a doll myself," said Mary, while Miss Deborah's heart gave a sudden thump of pity and determination over this girl of sixteen, still longing for the unpossessed joys of childhood.

Just then Miss Deborah's pretty sister came in with a bag of candy for each of the girls, and the merry chatter flew on. "We say 'Christmas gift, Christmas gift,' down South, but we've learned to say 'Merry Christmas' up here," said Mary, "and I'm going to catch Miss Colby sure to-morrow morning."

"Yes, and we had a Santa Claus once in the church at home, but he doesn't come here," said Carrie.

"I know what I want him to bring me next year," said Mary, "a whole suit. I can make it myself, for I've made four coats. I'll never forget all I've learned at the Training School. We've made all the presents for the stockings ourselves. Oh, how good it seems to see the children go past!" exclaimed the girl, turning her head toward the distracting interests of the Christmas streets. "We have not seen them in two years. Did you know that we both have badges?" and each girl opened her coat eagerly, showing red and blue knots of ribbon. "They are for six months' good behavior, and that's how we got the Christmas walk."

The girl's eyes shone with a gladness outstripping their joy over Santa Claus' pack. "We'll never forget the walk or the visit," said Mary, and Carrie nodded her head emphatically, with an earnest "Never!" as they took up the remaining packages and passed out of the door with Miss Colby.

There was one more Christmas gift to leave at its destination, and then a long walk back through the lighted streets, the store windows a-dazzle with gifts and sparkling with Christmas trees, and an occasional Santa Claus, his pack on his back and one foot down a chimney, then a block or two of the wreath-trimmed windows of real homes, and a hill where the children were spending Christmas Eve on long bob-sleds, making the air ring with their merry shouts. Past the glitter and the joy which had been a fairy land of delight to Mary and Carrie, they came to a little stretch of quiet roadway under the stars, and Miss Colby ended the Christmas walk with the story of the wise men who followed the guiding star till it stood over the manger of the Christ-child in the long ago, whose birthday every Christmas since has celebrated.

This was the end of the Christmas walk for the Training School girls, but Miss Deborah's willing feet took her once more over the self-same path on Christmas afternoon, carrying under one arm a large bundle which she left at the gate, and when the carols had been sung and the gifts from the Christmas tree were distributed that night, Mary and Carrie both were the possessors of beautiful dolls.

These precious gifts were the fulfilment of the longings of a starved childhood, and Mary laid aside for the time at least any doubt about there being a real Santa Claus.

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—REV. S. M. ZWEMER, the well-known missionary, author of an article on "Oriental Amulets," which appeared in a recent issue of this journal, writes us that all the articles in the illustration were not amulets, but only the little silver-and-gilt ornaments strung on a chain in the upper right-hand corner of the picture. The other articles include a rosary, water pipes, drinking cups and flasks.

—REV. J. M. GRAY, dean of the Moody Institute, Chicago, writes us that the interest in the approaching Christian Workers' Midwinter Conference "is the most marked we have ever known. It gives us reason to hope that it may be an occasion of real revival—the deep, true work of the Holy Spirit, as a means of spiritual awakening for the whole country." The projectors and conductors of the conference "ask prayer for great things" and are sure good results will follow.

—THE WELL-KNOWN EVANGELIST C. H. Yatman, who is conducting a series of revival meetings in Lincoln, Neb., has been dealing sturdy blows at sin. Here are a few of his pithy sentences: "It's 'pay' instead of 'pray'; gold counts more than God." "What is the use of saying to the devil, 'be good'? You need to tell him 'begone.'" "Many churches are successful clubs, hardly that. God's house is not a soup kitchen or concert hall." "The evangelist who can make them laugh is wanted above one who will make them weep for their sins and truly repent."

—THE BOWERY MISSION is indebted to the National Temperance Society for a large consignment of books, which will add greatly to the value of the Mission's new library.

—A CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION of the Bella Cooke Mission has been filed in the office of the county clerk, New York City, and with the Secretary of State at Albany, N. Y. This Mission is organized to put the work of the late Mrs. Cooke—widely known as the "Saint of Second Avenue"—upon a permanent footing. CHRISTIAN HERALD readers have long been interested in her work and her wonderful history of sixty years of invalidism. From her little rear room there went out a spiritual influence that was known far and wide. Among Mrs. Cooke's visitors were many of the richest people in New York, who made her their almoner to the East Side poor. Her daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Pullman, is one of the incorporators of the Mission, and the headquarters of the work are located at 239 East Twenty-seventh Street, Miss Shaw, missionary, being in charge.

CHAPTER TWO—*Continued*

"MY poor Katrina!" said Jan. "I am tired. I am sleepy, just like thee. Light thou the candle, and I will cover up the fire."

"No; thou light the candle. I will cover the fire. I am sure thou art tired. Thou hast such a great heart, so much thou feels, thy country is so dear to thee; and as for New York——"

"I love New York! All her streets run through my heart! Many of them I saw christened. I know the men after whom they are called. New York is like my own beautiful daughter; shall I sit still and see her insulted, robbed, bound, made to serve, where mistress she should be? I will not. To my last guilder, to my last breath, I will stand by New York—and all her good sons are of my mind, Katrina."

To these and similar reflections he at length slept, but Katrina heard him arguing hotly in the world of dreams.

But every new day is a fresh day, and brings with it its own strength and cheer. Events that looked threatening and full of trouble at midnight, were bright with sunshine and hope in the morning. England would do justly. America would be forbearing. Life would go on in its usual even tenor when the quarreling element had had its say; "for the days go round, and always we get along somehow," said Madame as a finality.

Such was the breakfast talk of the women; for the Captain slept until the morning was far advanced, and Arent was equally dilatory; so that if they had been anxious about political affairs, they could only have waited as patiently as possible. But they were not at all anxious. Virginia and Rose sat at a large japanned table, making pink rosettes for their fancy aprons, and their conversation was entirely about their own affairs.

"I am in a fright about my clothes bespoke in London," said Rose. "What will the new customs laws do with them? There is a red damask piece, an orange-tawny crêpe, a white and amber lutestring, a blue taffeta, bone lace and fripperies of all kinds; besides a white satin mantua, and above all things, a pink parasol. When I receive them, I shall be sweetly dressed; and I shall give myself a parcel of airs, especially if the Colden girls are present."

"They are nice girls."

"My darling Virginia, they are perfect. I hate perfection. Such lofty intellects! Such complete accomplishments! Heavens! What I have endured from a society so superior to me! Their talk is all of science, or the stars, or of eminent men fit to correspond with their father—that is, on unsacred days; on the Sabbath, it is wholly theological. For you must know Doctor Colden is Scotch; 'from Dunse in the Mearns of Berwickshire'—I feel sure that is the whole name. Gramercy! I have heard it often enough to be doubly sure."

"And what can they know of theology? That is for the dominie to talk about."

"Little innocent! the dominie assists at the considerations. Last Sunday it was about the justice of the Almighty, and that led them to John Calvin, and John Calvin to——"

"Oh, Rose!" interrupted Virginia.

"Such subjects are too high for me. But, oh, to be with General Monckton! After the beautifully virtuous, intellectual life at Governor Colden's, an English man-of-war might help me to feel that I was not quite unworthy to live!" and Virginia answered this tirade only with a little push of her elbow, and a lifted face full of love and laughter. Rose promptly kissed it. "You see now," she added, "why I love you so—you don't talk of the stars and philosophy, nor even of John Calvin or Mr. Franklin, nor of books, books, books! I hate books. I would rather read a love letter than a book; any nice girl would," she added quickly.

"'Will there be some fighting, I wonder?' asked Arent"

"My father reveres John Calvin. We never talk of him commonly. It would not be right. We cannot understand him."

"Such wisdom! It is miraculous! It is most comforting! Is it permitted us to talk of that handsome brother of yours?"

"Of Arent?"

"Is that his delightful name? I am already in love with him. His appearance is most bespeaking."

"Oh, no, dear Rose! A little amusement you would find it. To Arent it would be the great thing in the whole world. He knows not how to pretend anything. Do not fall in love with him. Do not make him fall in love with you. Only a sailor—a trader is he."

"Upon my honor, Virginia, I care not what he is. If I could win his love, I would count it the greatest conquest I shall ever make."

As she spoke the Captain entered the room. He bluffed his tardiness, saying, "Kindly excuse my being late. At the meeting I was kept long last night—in my position that was proper. Virginia, I hear thy brother Arent has returned; where then is he?"

"He also was late to breakfast; and after he had eaten it, I think that he went to the stable. He said he wished to see the horses."

"Very good; but why should Arent go to the stable? Of horses he knows nothing at all. A horse he rides as if he was rowing the poor horse."

"My fader, our Arent went to sea when he was no more than twelve years old."

"That is the truth, and many better things than riding a horse the sea has taught him. Sink or swim, our Arent is a sailor, every inch of him. In great storms, I have watched him at the wheel. His joy, his triumph, it was to get the best of the roaring winds and the big waves. So clever he would lift his ship over them, so steady guide her through the black troughs, shouting to her many strong words, petting her, praising her, or if she made creaking and whimpering too much, scolding a little—'that was not the way to behave, she must be of great courage, she must fight for her life. Did she want to go to the bottom, and take good men with her?' and all the time just shaking his head at the lashing of the sea water, cutting him like knives. Little girls, at such hours I thanked God with all my heart that I was a father;" and Captain Jansen's blue eyes grew misty, and looked away to some far-off horizon of his memory.

"When he leaves the sea, all about horses he can soon learn," continued the Captain. "That was his father's way. Now I can drive as well as any man, and I could ride also, but I wish not to ride; and a good trade I can make in horses, as good as any one ought—eh, Virginia?"

"Thou art clever in all things, fader. I remember me when thou bought our carriage horses. Many laughed at thee then, but in the end thou could laugh at them."

Then Rose lifted her face, full of inquiry, and glanced at the Captain; and he answered the mute question with unaffected pride—"Yes, yes, that is the truth. I saw the four horses, and my heart was sorry for them. Worn out were they, ill-used, hungry, uncared-for. For a few guilders I bought them. Then into my good stable they came. They were cleaned, they were comforted, they were fed on the best of corn and hay; and I visited them, and many kind words I said to them. Very soon they grew strong, and also so handsome that Justice Artaveldt is sick at his heart every time he sees them. What say you, Lady Rose, to this horse trade? For my part, I think it was a good one."

"Sure, sir, there could be no better. But why does it make Mr. Justice Artaveldt angry?"

"Because horses are his great passion, and he likes it not if any man have finer animals than his own. With many he has quarreled on this subject. I do not permit that he shall quarrel with me."

"But he has many fine horses, father, and Joris Artaveldt rides so that it is a great pleasure only to watch him."

"Of Arent I was talking, Virginia; of Joris Artaveldt I was not talking;" and at these words Arent, with his mother, came into the room. The girls smiled at him, each moving her chair a little, so that he could place his chair between them. As he walked forward, he stopped at his father's side, and laid his hand on his father's shoulder, and the look that passed between the men was better than a blessing.

"Arent, my son, how goes it with thee?"

"Well, my fader. And with thee?"

"All is well. And the ship? Has she done her duty? Has she behaved like a good ship? To New York why did thou bring her? In a queer temper is New York just now."

"For that reason I came for thy counsel. Will there be some fighting, I wonder?"

"Who can tell? Our rights we must have lawfully, if possible; lawfully with violence, if need be. So far went all our men of business last night; and so far they did not go without meaning to go further if—if—well, the 'if' is a big word. For my part, I will hope for the best; but if it come to the worst, a wise man will obey necessity—and I hope I am a wise man; yes, I hope so."

Continued on page 1055

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

M. M. M., Santa Ana, Calif. Where the constitution of a society is silent upon the subject, may an absent member in good standing be elected to an office? I have heard it asserted that he could not, but can find no authority for the assertion.

Yes; the question of the presence of a member at the time of the nomination and election of officers has no bearing on the eligibility of a candidate, providing he is to return and is able to give the required amount of time to the discharge of the duties of the office.

A. R., Beaver Falls, Pa. 1. Please name, according to the time in which they lived, the kings and emperors who bore after their names the title "the Great." 2. Where is the Hall of Fame? 3. What are the capitals of Greenland and Iceland?

1. Three rulers have received and retained in subsequent ages the name of Great: Alexander the Great of Greece; Charles the Great, ruler of what is now France and Germany, crowned A.D. 800, and usually known as Charlemagne; Frederick the Great, King of Prussia. Others have been given the appellation by some partial historian, but subsequent historians have rejected the appellation. 2. The Hall of Fame is at New York University, New York City. 3. Greenland has no capital. Its population consists of Eskimos and a few Danes. The capital of Iceland is Reikjavik.

M. J. W., Waitsburg, Wash. 1. Is the vertical penmanship taught in the New York City and State schools? 2. How can explorers exactly locate the North Pole?

1. No; the Palmer system (sloping) is now taught. 2. This question has been answered by Professor Leland in a recent issue.

M. B., Germantown, Pa. Is the Church of Rome gaining or declining in strength in the European countries?

In France it has greatly declined. Less than forty years ago 30,000,000 were Catholics out of a total population of 36,000,000. To-day, the population is 39,000,000, of which it is said Rome claims only 6,000,000. In Italy, the northern provinces, with forty per cent. of the population, are in control of the anti-clericals. The southern provinces (which are the most illiterate) are still solidly clerical, and the central provinces are about evenly divided. Rome has also lost in Spain and Portugal. In England there is an apparent Romanist increase, and in Germany Rome is holding her own.

A Michigan reader (M. F. M., Detroit) sends this kind note: "Often I find so much comfort in the excellent sermons given in each number. There is such a variety of views, too, from all over the world I could not do without the weekly visits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Your stories, too, are of such an elevating nature. Indeed, everything is so good. I try to give away as many as I can, that those who cannot afford to take the paper may have the benefit it affords."

L. H. S., Washington. 1. Are cash loans secured on real estate, or otherwise, taxable property in Colorado? 2. How are taxes affected in Colorado by non-available cash loans that are past due, and thereby debtors to the holder of the note?

1. The land which is security is taxed. Our understanding is that the loan thus secured is not taxed. 2. If holder of note is a non-resident, note is not taxable; if he resides in Colorado, the assessing officer would take the solvency or insolvency of debtor into consideration in fixing tax. These questions, however, involve too much knowledge of local law and custom to be answered safely by any hut a Colorado lawyer.

E. H., Carlton, Ore. Please explain Josh. 10:12-15.

This passage, describing the miracle of the sun and moon at the time of the battle in the vale of Ajalon, has been much discussed. Some commentators hold that it is a passage in which the inspired historian departs from his narrative to introduce a highly poetic quotation, in other words, a poetical figure of speech, not to be interpreted literally—as though one might say that "God and all nature fought on the side of Joshua." Again, the reference to the poetical book of Jasher as the source of this passage lends color to this explanation (see verse 13). Others prefer the literal view, regarding it as a miracle in which the hours when sun and moon were both visible (the sun on the heights of Gibeon at noon and the moon in the valley) were extended into a whole day or twelve hours of light (see Macdonald's *Principia and the Bible*), the continued radiance of both orbs lighting the battle ground. Still another interpretation is that the sun and moon were heavily obscured by storm clouds (see verse 11), and that Joshua's prayer was that they should withhold their light and that the gloom or semi-darkness of the storm might last until the battle was fought, giving the Israelites the advantage of a surprise with smaller numbers, the strength of which the enemy could not properly estimate.

A. H. N., Des Moines, Ia. In our Sunday School the question arose: Who first introduced the Christian religion in Italy, and at what time? Can you enlighten us?

Christianity was planted in Rome in the first years of the Christian era. Peter (according to some accounts) was in Rome A.D. 42, though this cannot be substantiated. Paul's Epistle to the Romans (about A.D. 55) shows that the Christian Church was then fully organized. The Neronian persecutions and those of Domitian (A.D. 60 to 96), while they caused the death of many Christians, strengthened the new religion, which spread until churches were opened at Milan, Ravenna, Lucca, Fiesole, Bologna, Naples, Syracuse, Palermo, Florence, and several other places, all of which are claimed to be of apostolic origin.

Mrs. A. D., Carmen, Okla. Why do nearly all the denominations put so much stress on the ordinances, when Paul tells us Christ nailed them all to the cross? (Col. 2:14, 20-22; Heb. 9:10.)

There is a growing tendency on the part of nearly all the Protestant churches to sink denominational differences in the interest of Christian unity. Of course, progress in such matters is slow, and it may be years before the true basis of a Christian union of the churches is realized. For all information regarding the scope and work of this movement write to Rev. Dr. Sanford, secretary Federation of Churches, Bible House, New York.

Mrs. C. H. K., Somers, Conn. 1. Who led Napoleon's army across the Alps? 2. At what place did they cross?

1. Napoleon led his army in person in its march across the Alps. 2. The passage was made in May, 1800. Napoleon collected his forces secretly near Lake Geneva. He led the main army by a sheep path across the St. Bernard. The other divisions marched through the Simplon, the St. Gothard, and other passes, into upper Italy.

D. E. D., Neenah, Wis. What is the meaning of the letters S. P. Q. R. on the front of the platform where the Roman judges sat, seen in paintings of Paul in Rome, and other Biblical pictures?

The letters S. P. Q. R. are the first letters of the words meaning the Senate and Roman People. In Latin, *Senatus Populusque Romanus*. The q is capitalized as it is a separate word, joined to the one preceding. The letters were placed on public buildings and on the standards of the Roman legions.

Reader, New York. What is the law in New York State concerning a second wife, who has no children, holding one-third of her husband's property?

A widow's rights are not affected by the fact that the husband was a widower when he married her. Just what the rights are depends on whether the husband left a will or died intestate, whether or not he had children by the first wife, and whether he left real estate or personal property, or both. All these things must be taken into consideration.

Miscellaneous

Mr. T. J. Jordan, of Cutcheon, Mich., writes this interesting piece of information, which may be serviceable in an emergency: "The Indian cure for snake bite is a strong tea made from the bark of the prickly ash. With this tea the parts affected should be bathed every two hours, and a little of the tea drunk. This effects a cure in a short time. The fluid extract of the prickly ash may be used diluted in water, as a substitute." We cannot vouch for this so-called remedy, which should be submitted to some practical physician before using.

"ALL IN A NUTSHELL"

The Christian Herald Every Week for One Year, $1.50

Our Incomparable DREAMLAND CALENDAR Goes with Every Annual Subscription

PREMIUM PROPOSITIONS

The Story Bible

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

This superbly illustrated **Story Bible** (490 Pages, Large Bold Type, beautifully Bound in Purple and Gold); Our Famous **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910,** and **The Christian Herald** weekly for One Year (All Three), for Only **$2.00**

Hero Tales From American Life

By Dr. Francis Trevelyan Miller; 500 Pages, Large, Clear Type, Beautifully Illustrated, Bound in Red and Gold, together with our Superb **"Dreamland" Calendar** and **The Christian Herald** for One Year, for Only . . . **$2.00**

Red Letter Testament

In either the AUTHORIZED or REVISED Version.

With All the Words Spoken by Our Lord Printed in Red, Clear Type, Perfect Alignment, Soft, Flexible, Overlapping Edges, Red under Gold, together with Our Exquisite **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910,** and **The Christian Herald** to Jan. 1, 1911 (All Three), Only **$2.00**

When you order state which Version you prefer

Before the Doctor Comes

By Drs. Crawford and Welton, 400 Pages, Generously Illustrated, Bound in Green and Gold; Our Incomparable **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910** and also **The Christian Herald** to January 1, 1911 (All Three), for Only **$2.00**

Our India Paper Red Letter Bible

Weighing only **20 ounces,** Bold Face Minion Type, 268 Pages of Helps and Concordance, 17 Superb Maps. An unusually legible, very durable Gem of a Bible. American Levant, Overlapping Edges, Red under Gold. This Superb Bible, together with **The Christian Herald** for one whole year and our Incomparable **"Dreamland" Calendar,** for Only **$3.00**

P. S.—If you can afford to pay One Dollar more, ask for the same Bible bound in **Genuine Morocco, calf finish, leather lining, silk sewed;** will wear a lifetime. With **The Christian Herald** and **"Dreamland" Calendar,** **$4.00**

"Daughters of Dorcas"

That Wonderful Photogravure,

Measuring 18x21 Inches, will be sent absolutely free if your subscription or renewal is **Mailed on or Before December 31, 1909.** Therefore do not delay, but act to-day.

Magazine Combinations

If you will turn back to the first inside cover page of this issue you will find the Most Attractive Magazine Combinations offered by any publication.

You cannot get **The Christian Herald** in any combination proposition through any other source than **The Christian Herald.**

FREE In addition to our **"Dreamland" Calendar,** we will send with all New or Renewal subscriptions, **Mailed on or before December 31,** the superb Photogravure, **"Daughters of Dorcas at a Labor of Love,"** briefly described above. This offer closes absolutely on **Dec. 31, 1909**

AN APPEAL FOR A GOOD CAUSE

WE need your help—not on a large scale, but simply whatever you can contribute without sacrifice to yourself. Kind Providence may have prospered you during this year, but to some 1909 has been a Waterloo. They need your help, and we plead for them.

They are standing in the Bread Line of the Bowery Mission every night at one o'clock in the morning. It is their only "lunch," and it breaks their monotonous all-night tramp.

A little help now will put them on their feet again, and though they may never be able to thank you personally, some day they will pass your kindness on to some other unfortunate one and thus double your gift.

They need clothing as well as food. If you will help them, I will see to it that your gift—whether large or small—is conscientiously, wisely and economically administered.

Make some heart glad this holiday season, and you will make your own Christmas a happier one.

Give what you can spare, and may God bless you in the giving. Address **Treasurer Bowery Mission, 100 Bible House, New York City.**

Miss Mosher

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from page 1053

"When I landed last night, I thought to find the city at rest; but no, it was wide awake—the houses lighted, the women standing at the open doors, the men talking on the street, the youths—yes, and the school boys—parading in bands, singing——"

"To be sure! One may sing what they dare not speak—a song is a song, no more. I heard them, and I asked about it, for it is my way to ask when I do not know; and I was told they were verses that young Doctor Bogart had written. And while Bastian waited for me, he got them into his ears, and sang them all the time he drove me home—in this way they went"—and the old man tapped on the table lightly to keep the time of the lilt they were set to:

"King George is making our band
Too tight to the mother land;
Let him learn that wide we wear;
Let him learn that tight we tear.

"Not bad was the idea, so some room in my mind I gave it; but well I know, if Tim Bogart's father had heard Tim singing against the King, out of Trinity churchyard his ghost would have hurried, to pull Tim's nose for him; of that I am sure."

Rose at this remark laughed heartily. "Some day, Captain," she said, "I will tell the King that story. I will show him the city alight and awake at midnight, the women talking treason at the open doors, the men and the boys shouting Tim Bogart's verses on the streets, and old Mr. Bogart in his shroud hurrying out of Trinity churchyard to pull his son's nose for making up songs against the anointed king. How the King will laugh, and snap out his little interjections—'what! what! eh? eh? well! well! I should like to knight the old gentleman—but—but——' and so sadly shaking his head, His Majesty will turn away with a look of injury. For I do assure you, Captains both, that George the Third will not acknowledge that even dead Englishmen have gone beyond his power to reward or punish. Some day, my darling Virginia, you will be with me at Windsor Castle, and see this little comedy."

"That some day comes not for my daughter, Lady Rose. I say this kindly because it is the truth."

"Listen, Jan," interrupted Madame impatiently; "fifty different things have I to do, and thou wilt not get on with thy story. It is about the meeting last night we want to hear. Wilt thou tell us straight, or not? Who were present? Who were absent? What did they say? What did Jansen Van Vroom say? What will be done? Or is it all windy talk and passion?"

"Katrina, have I six tongues to answer six questions at one time? An impatient woman art thou, and Doctor Laidlie spoke the truth last night when he said, 'both the clergy and the women had driven horse and foot into this quarrel.' That is their way—I mean the women. In the Holy Scriptures thou may read that; Miriam, Deborah, Esther, Judith, meddling women all of them, and plenty more no doubt."

"Jan, who was chairman? Wert thou?"

"No! No! It is not Jansen Van Vroom's way to get into any place where other people's words can be counted to him. In my own chair I sit, but for two, three, ten hundred people I do not sit. Isaac Low was chairman, a good man, a rich man; he has a fine house on Dock Street——"

At this point Madame glanced at Arent, and he ceased playing with his sister's silks and looked at his father. With large free glances full of that collected stoical expression the old man knew and admired, he asked:

"Should not the Governor have been chairman, father?"

Then Rose, pushing Arent slightly with her elbow and laughing merrily, said, "Permit me to answer the Captain. In my hearing, Governor Colden called this meeting a devil's parliament. A man so learned, so pious, so loyal and royal, would have been taken with a fit of the apoplexy if invited to the chair of such a parliament. Nor would he, sir, have been in the humor to do anything you desire."

"Well then, my lady, men in such grim anger as were the merchants of New York last night were in the humor to do anything they desired, for themselves."

"Were there many people at the mecting, Jan?"

"The Tavern would not hold the half of them, Katrina, and we had to adjourn to the Exchange."

"Father," said Arent, "for many years I have heard men grumbling at England——"

"So? Yes. good reasons we have had to grumble. Whipped and driven to the last point we have been. First, there was the billeting of nearly three thousand soldiers on New York. Into barracks our homes were turned. Idle, insolent men loafed in our kitchens, used our horses and carriages, quarreled with our servants, or else made them as bad as themselves. And, Arent, when a grievance at a man's fireside sits down, very hard it is to bear. This was but the beginning of evil; bad was the billet, the impressment laws were worse. Any British man-of-war that wanted men could board our ships and take what number he desired; or he could land and kidnap our citizens, even off the streets of New York. You know, Arent, how it is?"

"Yes, father. I have been chased many times, but——"

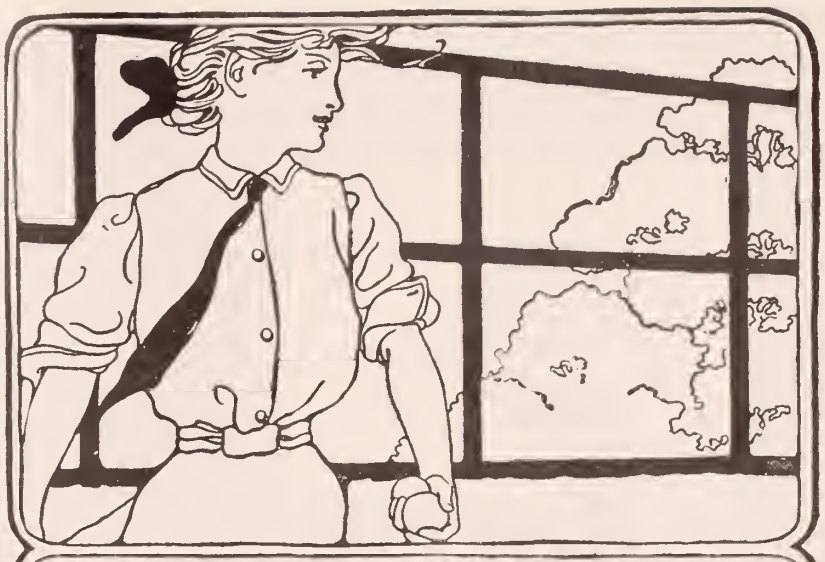
"Never caught, Arent."

"Never once. What could their big, lumbering three-deckers do in a chase with the *Manhattan?* She knew when we put her in her finest dress of snowy canvas what she had to manage; and as soon as I took the wheel she would steal away like a cloud, and pass from the Englishmen's eyes like a dream. Or, if there was the luck of a fog on the horizon, she would cut it like a knife and hide herself behind a veil they dared not lift;"—and when Arent ceased speaking, both men were half-standing, their eyes far off, their arms outstretched, the spirit of the chase and the flight on them.

Rose and Virginia sat motionless, watching, full of interest. Madame was fretted and impatient. "The dinner will be one hour late," she murmured, "and then hurry and ill-temper. The meeting, Jan! Wilt thou not go on with the meeting?"

"Yes, Katrina, yes, I will go on very quickly. I was with Arent a few minutes on the sea, now I am again at the Exchange. This impressment law was the second grievance; the third cut at the root of everything—it was aimed at our judiciary. Always our judges had been commissioned 'during good behavior,' but when the excellent Judge De Lancey died three years ago, Chief Justice Pratt was appointed 'at the pleasure of the King.' So then no man would be judge longer than while he did what the King told him to do. What think you? Was it not an invitation to bribery and injustice? This change was coupled with an order to increase the salary of the chief justice. Black and angry were the faces of the assembly when it was read, and they told the Governor plainly, no salary at all would they pay unless the commissions of the judges were made during good behavior. And at this lawful anger Governor Colden in New York, and the Lords in London, were amazed and shocked at our undutiful and indecent opposition to His Majesty's just authority."

Continued on next page



TO HAVE A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN

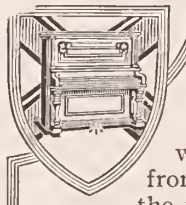
Exercise moderately. Eat wholesome food. Breathe fresh air. Use Ivory Soap and clear, cool water.

What the skin needs is something that will cleanse without injury—something that will open the pores and let them do the work they are intended to do—throw off the impurities of the body.

Pure soap will do this; and Ivory Soap is pure.

No "free" alkali in it; no harmful ingredient of any kind; nothing but soap—soap that is 99 44/100 per cent. pure.

Ivory Soap - 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.



In five large factories we make a variety of

Pianos! Piano-Players! Organs!

which meet the most exacting taste and requirement, from the Baldwin Piano, the recognized artistic piano of the world, to the moderate-priced instrument, where good quality at moderate cost is desired. We offer them to you with the assurance of satisfaction, sustained by 47 years' experience in the piano business. Write for plan—"BUYING FROM BALDWIN DIRECT."

The Baldwin Company
142 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI

Handsome Thermometer FREE! To anyone sending us the names and addresses of one or more persons considering the purchase of piano or organ we will mail FREE a six-inch oxidized thermometer. Cull your circle for prospective names; send them now

GRAND PRIZE CONTEST

Can you copy this drawing? Then win a valuable prize! Do you want the only magazine published entirely devoted to illustrating, Designing and Cartooning. Each edition costs ten thousand dollars to produce. Simply make a freehand drawing of this picture with a pen or pencil and mail it to us, STATING YOUR AGE.

COPY HANS, IT'S REAL FUN

If your drawing is at least 40 per cent. as good as the original we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE the handsomest and most fascinating Art Journal in existence. The first issue alone has 125 PICTURES by WORLD-FAMOUS ILLUSTRATORS.

FREE

Copy This Picture and Get a Magazine Subscription

Hundreds have talent for drawing but do not know it; this contest will please thousands and stimulate an interest in illustrating. Merely an hour copying Hans may win this splendid Art magazine. It's worth trying for. Send in your sketch; it costs you nothing; TRY TONIGHT.

Copy the little man, you'll get a lot of fun out of it.

Correspondence Institute of America, Dept. 165 Scranton, Pa.

Christmas Post Cards FREE
Send 2c. stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish **Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards.** Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs. **Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.**

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c. The PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.

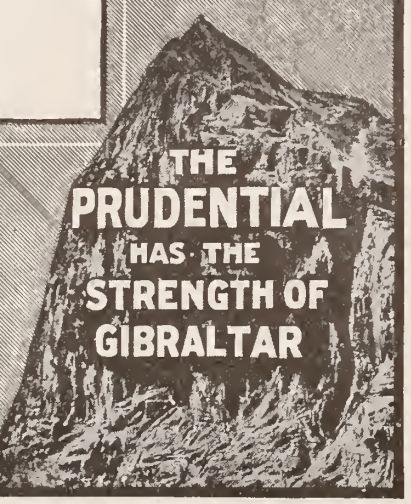
Future Merry Christmasses

Are Guaranteed the Family Through

The Prudential

New Monthly Income Policy of Life Insurance

This Policy gives a Monthly Income for Life. Send for Rates, Dept. 70.



The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated by a Special Charter by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

EVERY time you eat a dish of Quaker Oats you furnish your system with more building material for brain and muscle than you could get from a similar quantity of any other food; to say nothing of its low cost.

Quaker Oats is the great builder.

The Quaker Oats Company

CHICAGO

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from preceding page

"But indeed, Captain," said Rose, "I do think George the Third means well; he has good intentions towards America. Upon my honor, I think these are mistakes of judgment—he has good intentions."

"If it comes to that, I take leave to say, Lady Rose, that mistakes make ruin in spite of good intentions—that mistakes will be punished without considering good intentions. For good intentions the world has no time. On the perish is everything in New York, and the King has good intentions! They are dog cheap! They end in smoke and lying! Fiddle-de-dee for his good intentions! A thousand pardons, my Lady Rose. Too good are you to understand the King's good intentions. Excuse my hot temper once; very rude it may be, but—but I cannot help it."

"La, Captain, your temper is delightful. I protest that I love to see a man zealous in a good cause. And you must know that I have heard at Governor Colden's and Mr. De Lancey's all the other side had to say for themselves. Indeed, I assure you, they talked more immoderately than you can conceive of. But even among the extreme royalists many protested against the 'writs of assistance.' And sure I have a world of anxiety on my own account, lest by such authority my box of clothes from London falls into the hands of these men who carry writs of assistance in their pockets."

"A pack of scoundrels are they! Writs of assistance! Three words of black lying. They are search warrants. And Grenville has ordered all civil, military and naval officers to assist the revenue officers in their dirty work. Well, then, how is it? Every naval captain in American waters can enter our harbors, and seize any person or cargo they choose to suspect."

"But, father," cried Arent, "such instructions are only threats. They will never be carried out."

"Think you so, Arent? Let me tell you they have jumped on American property like privateers after prizes—I mean not privateers who are honest men—of pirates I was thinking."

"In our own family, Arent," said Virginia, "for our cousin Jerome was quietly taking his ship into Newport, and a man-of-war saw her and he took her away from Jerome, and he took all her cargo away, and Jerome can get no redress;" and Virginia, with a movement of indignation, laid her folded arms upon the table, and looked with kindly sympathy at her father.

Captain Jan's face flushed crimson with passion. "Virginia speaks the truth, Arent," he said hoarsely. "It was the *Vixen*, Captain Harrowgate—a dog of a fellow! Confound his impertinence! Please excuse me, ladies, the words were red-hot, they burned my mouth. Yet while men were sore, skinned sore, smarting sore, under these wrongs, Grenville, the eternal fool, flings this stamped paper in our very faces! It takes our money out of our pocket without leave or license. It is highway robbery. It taxes everything we sell, everything we buy, everything we wear, everything we do. No Englishman would stand such an act, and though we be Americans, we are not short of the best men in England. No, I swear I won't pay a farthing for it."

At this moment the clock struck twelve, and Madame counted every stroke and looked reproachfully at her husband. "Thou may see how it is," she said, "ten, eleven, twelve o'clock, and little of thy story told yet. Now, then, it must wait; for the table is to set, and I know not if I can have time to make thee a pudding."

"Take the time, it is thine own say-so, but I like not to miss my pudding."

"To-day it is a roll full of damson jam, boiled."

"That is very good. See thou to it. My story will keep. To the stable I will go and talk a little to my four brothers. Give me some sugar for them, Katrina; they are good fellows."

"They eat more sugar than the household, Jan."

"Safely and handsomely they carry thee here and there, and so proud are they to carry thee."

"There, then! Tell them Katrina sent it."

"Good! Virginia, thou help thy mother. Lady Rose can come to the stable with me—if it is her pleasure."

"Sure, Captain, I would rather help forward the dinner. Upon my word, I also am a little anxious for the damson roll. We poor people of condition never have boiled jam rolls—and I like them."

Jan laughed, and the girls laughed and hurriedly put away their sewing; and Arent, a little reluctantly, accompanied his father. He said something very timidly about "helping" also, but Jan imperiously took him away. For Jan was undoubtedly a tyrant in his own home, his good tempers being if possible more despotic than his bad ones. However, the stable turned the trend of his thoughts, and the dinner time was, to Madame's relief, entirely given up to gastronomic and hippic conversation. These were safe subjects; they belonged to domestic affairs, and she knew only too well that public questions always touched quarreling and fighting and threats of pitiless war. And after dinner Jan wanted his little hour of quiet that was next door to sleeping.

He went to the long, back stoop for it, and Rose then said to Virginia, "Pray let us put on our new aprons, and walk between the box hedges in the front garden—it may be the prince of dreams will come riding by, and I have not had a civil thing said to me about my beauty for two days."

"A nice account you give of yourself, Rose."

"Faith, I know it; but I should be sweetly served if that handsome Lieutenant Artaveldt would join us—or your very agreeable brother. What would I give for a little company! Let me tell you soberly, your brother is one of the finest gentlemen I ever met—modest, too, I'll swear."

"He has a heart of gold, Rose."

"If I could steal it! If I could win it!"

"Poor Arent!"

"I am sure he is the perfectest character——"

"Why, then, here comes Arent."

"Alas, I run a strange hazard with such a man! I swear I could cry a little for myself. And yet I am not able to resist the temptation. In truth, I never could resist temptations; they are usually so agreeable to submit to."

In a few moments they were joined by the young sailor, who was wearing his handsomest uniform, and who seemed to have put on with it a commanding air that was very attractive. Rose looked at Virginia and shook her head. She wished Virginia to understand her expression, and negative motion, as indicative of surrender.

"You see how it is," she said softly to Virginia, and Virginia whispered, "I hope that Arent will say a few civil things to you."

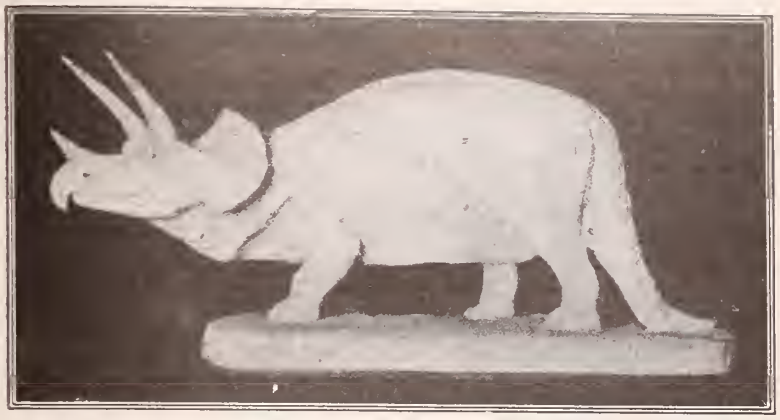
"I will give him the opportunity, but will he take it?"

He did not take it, for as he walked between the girls he talked to them of the sea, and of the ships that go down to the sea. He told them how it looked on fine Sabbaths, when it was a blue wilderness, and the masts of the ships, far and near, were like church spires. He described a ship he had met coming out of the Arctic waters, weather-beaten but forging along, with all God's treasures of hail and snow.

To be continued

A PREHISTORIC MONSTER

AN expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History to investigate the fossil beds of Montana has made several important finds. Mr. Barnum Brown, head of the Department of Vertebrate Paleontology, makes an interesting report of the discovery of the fossil remains of two prehistoric monsters. One of these, known to science as the *triceratops*, stood, when alive many thousands of years ago, five feet in height and had a measurement of fully seven feet from nose to tail. The restoration is shown in the photograph. Little is known of the *triceratops*, although some thirty individual specimens have been discovered by scientists. He is supposed to have been herbivorous—a huge, pig-like animal, with two or three horned protuberances on his snout, a round tail, padded, clawless feet, like those of the elephant, and probably a smooth, rubbery, dull-colored hide.



Model of the Triceratops

DR. ROBINOVITCH'S STRANGE EXPERIMENTS

ONE of the most remarkable series of experiments in recent years in the medical world has been made in New York, attracting the interest of physicians, men of science and the public, who for years have hoped for the discovery of some method or agency which would restore to health or life people who were in a state of coma or from whom apparently the last vital spark had fled, or those who had died of shock or other cause which had left the organs of the body intact. Of course electricity has been looked to by many as the agency by which this restoration of the life or the revitalizing of the human body might be accomplished, and the most remarkable advance in this direction has been made, not by some member of the sterner sex, to whom we have looked for important medical discoveries in the past, but to a bright young woman, Dr. Louise Robinovitch, who has heretofore carried on much of her work in Europe, making her headquarters at Paris, but who has recently come to New York to demonstrate her methods. Her demonstrations have brought forth both praise and criticism. The doctor did not use the human body in any of her experiments, but used animals as subjects. The animals were first apparently killed by an electric shock before she began her experiments, and this has caused some protest from people who rightly have the interests of our dumb animals at heart; but the animals suffered no pain, and all have been apparently as well as ever after "being restored to life." The experiments should not be in any way confused with the practice of vivisection, against which public sentiment is very strong, both in this country and in Great Britain.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, however, has had an agent at the demonstrations, but whether they will prevent the continuance of the experiments is not known at this writing.

Dr. Robinovitch is not a seeker after notoriety, and is much opposed to giving interviews to the press or having her picture published, as she claims that only trained scientists understand and that she could not explain it in a way to enlighten to any great extent the layman. She does not absolutely claim that the subjects were dead when she began to work over them, but it seems certain that they were in a state where there would never have been the least chance of their coming back to consciousness if her methods had not been applied.

The doctor received her degree from the University of Paris. She has continued her researches not only in Europe, but also in this country. She is the editor of the *Journal of Mental Pathology*, published in New York, and a member of the American Medical Association, the New York Academy of Medicine and the Medico-Psychological Society of Paris. She is short in stature, with pleasant, courteous manners. In speaking about the protest against her work she said to a representative of this paper: "I did the animals no harm, and I brought them back to life."

She gave her first demonstration at the New York Edison Company's building. A current of electricity was passed through a rabbit, and physicians declared that it was dead. The doctor placed points of electrical contact at the bottom of the spine and on the back of the chest. A current of fourteen volts was then passed through the body at intervals of two seconds. In three minutes, slight respiratory action was discovered, and the current was decreased. Heart action was next noticeable, and the current was switched off. The animal lay breathing easily for a few moments. In half an hour it was frisking about as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. A dog was the next subject, and the process was more complicated, but the result was successful. The doctor also showed that electricity could be used as an anæsthetic without the bad after-effects of chloroform or alcohol. A mild intermittent current was used to produce this result.

The electrical companies are much interested, as they hope to be able to revive employees who have apparently died of electrical shock.

It is said that in Paris the doctor revived a woman who had been pronounced dead. The woman was a morphine user, and being suddenly deprived of the drug she had apparently died from the effects of laying off its use at once. If this is true, the discovery of the young doctor will be a blessing to the human race.

Here is the Machine

which writes,
which adds,
which subtracts,
and
which covers the
whole field of
writing, adding
and *combined*
writing and adding

The
Remington
(New Model 11) Typewriter

WITH WAHL ADDING AND SUBTRACTING ATTACHMENT

Remington Typewriter Company Incorporated
New York and Everywhere

ONLY *50* CENTS ADDITIONAL

Will put Either One of these Great Gift Books in Your Home Before Christmas.

On Sale in Stores
At $1.50 Each

NATIONAL MAGAZINE

I Know—

That I've only to get my magazine into the homes of the reading, thinking American people—to make them readers of the NATIONAL for good and always.

You will read my magazine to get and keep a close grip upon real happenings in the everyday life of our Nation.

The articles on "Affairs at Washington" are the most widely quoted that appear anywhere. Actual word-photographs of inside life at the Capitol, flash-lights of public men and the big National happenings, a unique and *exclusive* feature of the *NATIONAL*, first suggested by William McKinley.

But the NATIONAL MAGAZINE isn't Washington alone. Not by a long way; it is as big and broad as its name. Not heavy and deep, nor cold and stilted—but written in a friendly heart-to-heart style that glows and grips your attention from the first to last.

I want *you* to know the good things in the NATIONAL MAGAZINE, and I want *you* to have your choice of these two splendid gift books.

"HEART THROBS" the Old Scrap Book

was compiled by 50,000 readers of the NATIONAL MAGAZINE sending me their favorite poems, sentiments—gems of real heart interest that had helped them in their daily lives and inspired them to better things. I paid $10,000 in cash for these contributions and found in them fabulous riches of helpful human thought.

"THE HAPPY HABIT"

Through all my life I have gone about with both eyes open for the bright, cheerful, do-your-heart good kind of things that happen on the brighter side of life. Best cure in the world for the blues—best 'livener of dull hours.

Both books are well printed and beautifully bound in gold and garnet—they are selling in the book stores for $1.50. But—

Send me $1.50 (regular price) for a year's subscription to the NATIONAL MAGAZINE and 50 cents additional and I'll send you, prepaid, either one of these splendid gift books, "Heart Throbs" or "The Happy Habit," and if you wish, I'll autograph the first 1000 books ordered.

C.H.

Joe Chaople, National Magazine, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—I accept your offer and enclose $2.00 for which please send me NATIONAL MAGAZINE for one year and a copy of the Gift Book.

....
Indicate your choice

Name .....

Address .....

FOR XMAS

THE GIFT that will get a glad welcome—that will be treasured for a life-time, often recalling memories of Christmas Day. The appropriate gift for father, mother, sister, brother, friend or sweetheart is a Parker Lucky Curve fountain pen.

PARKER LUCKY CURVE Fountain Pens

are always efficient, ready writers and they are the exceptionally cleanly fountain pens because they have a curved ink-feed, the Lucky Curve, exclusively a Parker feature, which prevents leaking of ink into the cap when the pen is in your pocket. No inky fingers—no wiping off of barrel before using, with the Parker.

THE NEW PARKER JACK-KNIFE SAFETY

The latest, most striking fountain pen success, small enough to go in lower vest-pocket or lady's purse. Can be carried in any position without leaking. $2.50 to $5.00, according to size.

Standard or Self-filling, $1.50 up

No. 15—$7.00. As shown on extreme left of this ad. A superb pen, tinted pearl slabs held by gold bands, cap covered with gold filigree, space for owner's name

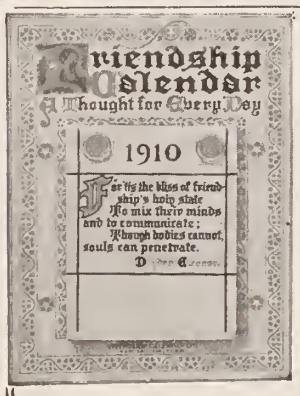
No. 46—$10.00. As shown second from extreme right of this ad. Particularly a lady's pen. Corrugated pearl slabs, 18 K. gold filled filigree design.

No. 41—$8.50. As shown on extreme right. Gentleman's large size, 18 K. gold filled filigree design. Space for owner's name.

No. 20½—$2.50. Mottled rubber cap and barrel. For efficiency, nothing better.

If you can't find a dealer, write direct. Send for catalog.

PARKER PEN COMPANY
GEORGE S. PARKER, Pres.
152 Mill St. - Janesville, Wis.



Friendship Favors

"It's the little pleasantries that make real happiness"

It is not the cost of the gift that is appreciated, but the personality found in it.

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR for 1910

The most unique and artistic arrangement of its kind. In several beautiful styles, containing 365 dated leaves for 1910. You fill some of these and mutual friends of the recipient the others, with original selections, copies, extracts, prints, contributions and other pleasantries that are always good to remember.

Why not begin now? There is a page for each day in the year, upon which can be inscribed a message of good cheer, fellowship or inspiration—to man or maid at college; to your parents, brother, son or friend anywhere, whose every day may bring pleasant thoughts from you and other friends.

BEGIN TO-DAY—BY WRITING TO US FOR THE EDITION YOU PREFER OR BY ASKING FOR IT AT ANY GOOD STATIONERY OR BOOK STORE

FRIENDSHIP CALENDARS

BLUE AND GOLD EDITION—Shown here, design in three colors, silk hanger, 365 artistically dated leaves, with gilt fasteners. Size 9¼x7½. Price, in box, postpaid, $1.00.

FLORENTINE EDITION—Renaissance design, with mosaic coloring of the period and appropriate Della Robbia lettering, calendar pad as above. Size 10x7½. Price, in box, postpaid, $2.00.

FLEMISH EDITION—Arts and Crafts, fumed oak back, panel for photograph or post card, title hand painted in two colors, calendar pad as above. Size 11⅝x9¼. Price, in box, postpaid, $3.50.

EDITION DE LUXE—Red or Blue padded Morocco back, easel support to stand on desk or dresser, title hand stamped in gold, leaves dated in two colors, with gold plated fasteners. Size 9¼ x 7½. Boxed, price, postpaid, $5.00.

NINETY-NINE THOUGHTS
Greatly increase the pleasure of preparing the Friendship Calendar—99 Clever extracts on friendship to be copied into the calendar by contributors or used for gift purposes, single leaves or the whole box. Beautifully printed on heavy paper, 3⅜x3½, suitable for mounting. In decorated box, postpaid, 50 cents.

FRIENDSHIP STEAMER LETTER
A novel and beautiful gift to enhance the joys of a voyage. A collection of artistically designed and splendidly executed leaves with blank areas for your daily greetings to your friend at sea. A new experience for the voyager, a new pleasure for the friends at home. Heavy azure bond paper, folded in envelope 8¼ x 3¾ inches, handsomely boxed. Price, postpaid, $1.00.

FRIENDSHIP CALENDAR CO., 30 Cedar St., New Britain, Conn.

COMBINATION OFFER

10 Christmas .... 10 Cents
6 Superior Xmas **POST CARDS** 10 Cents
10 New Year .... 10 Cents

Sample package of each mailed for 25 Cents
A Special Assortment of Christmas and New Year Post Cards for Dealers and Agents. 100 Mailed for 60 cents.
MADISON ART COMPANY, MADISON, CONN.

WE OFFER YOU A POSITION

We want 250 men right away. Must have them and will pay good money $3.00 to $5.00 a day guaranteed according to class of work. **You need no money.** Everything done on our capital. You deliver your goods and collect. A big opportunity. Write today for free plans, sample outfits, etc. All free. G. H. GROUNDS, Manager, 1027 W. Adams Street, Dept. 5579 Chicago, Ill.

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION

The Natural Laxative Mineral Water

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR

POND'S EXTRACT

SOOTHING! HEALING! REFRESHING! THE MOST USEFUL HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.
"The Standard for 60 Years" **POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, New York, N.Y.**

Their Happiest Christmas

Continued from page 1051

acres of cranberries were growing. To increase their productiveness it was thought advisable to flood the meadows.

Through the meadows ran a large trout stream, and, when nine or ten years of age, I conceived the idea of damming the stream, ostensibly to increase the crop of cranberries, but chiefly for the purpose—that interested me more—of providing a fine place for skating, a sport of which I was especially fond.

Well do I remember my hard work through the October and November days that fall, in building the dam which later flooded not only my father's cranberry meadows, but a great number of acres adjoining.

One of the happiest days of my life was Christmas of that year, when the great glassy sheet of ice was alive with my schoolmates and companions, darting here and there, singing and shouting, all enjoying a New England skating party.

• • •

The Potato Doll in the Mining Camp

By Mrs. CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN, President of the International Sunshine Society and Leader in Many Good Causes

IT was Christmas Eve in a mining camp in the Rocky Mountains, forty years ago. There were many men, but only one little girl. She was sitting in front of a fireplace, which occupied one whole end of "the best cabin in camp." Her seat was a flat piece of pine log. Lying close to her was a big St. Bernard dog.

"Miner Bob says that Santa Claus comes down the chimney; but now, Rover, we know better than that." She took hold of the dog's collar, and turned his head toward the fireplace. "Even if he should get down the chimney, he'd be burned up. He could not bring anything with him without getting it all black and dirty. I'll put the fire out to-night with that pail of water."

Rover got up and took a lap or two, and then came back and waited for the rest of the story.

She continued: "But I don't believe any Santa Claus will come away out here, where there is only you and me. How can his reindeers get over the gulch? If he did land on the roof, and saw that dirty chimney, he would go away again."

Here she stooped and whispered in the dog's ear. "We'll leave the window open. Of course, Rover, I don't mind telling you why I am so anxious for Santa Claus not to come down that chimney. You see, I want a doll. Miner Bob says that Santa Claus brings you what you wish for. I never saw real dolls, but they must be beautiful things. This picture I cut out of a magazine is a doll, so Miner Bob says. Whew! It mustn't come down the chimney, Rover, it mustn't."

In a few minutes the dog and the little girl were both fast asleep. This time the child's head was pillowed on Rover's shaggy coat and in her hand she tightly held an advertisement of Christmas toys.

Two men, sitting at a pine table in the other end of the cabin, were talking in a low, mysterious manner.

"We are 'most out of food, you know," said one; "only five potatoes left. We paid one hundred dollars for the last sack, but we could not get another sack for love or money. We have been snowed in now for three months, and we've got to count on four weeks more before there is any hope of getting out of here."

"Yes, I know it," replied his companion, "but I'm going to do it just the same."

"You know the boss' orders," spoke up the first man, who was Miner Bob. "We'll catch it if we disobey, especially when starvation is staring us in the face."

"I can't help it," was the reply, "put it all on me; I'll stand the blame."

The men drew their chairs closer together, and there they worked for several hours, stopping just long enough to lift the little girl from the floor to her cot, where she went on dreaming of Santa Claus and the beautiful doll.

It was a bitter cold night—a regular blizzard! Several miners lost their way going from one camp to the other and were frozen to death. Animals that failed to get under shelter were found dead next morning.

The little girl remembers no more of that most terrible storm in the history of the camp, but next morning she was awakened early by her father trying to close a broken window. He said it had been crushed in by the storm, but the little girl said, "No, Santa Claus did it."

"He's been here!" she cried, and in her excitement fairly rolled from her cot over the floor to the chimney. With cries of "It's a doll—a doll!" she clasped to her heart the most beautiful thing she had ever seen. "It's *my* doll, all mine; and it's got eyes, and a nose, and a mouth, and ears and hair—and such a beautiful red flannel dress!"

She kissed it again and again, and no heart ever came so near bursting with joy as the heart of that little girl, way out in the snowed-in mine, with death and starvation all about her.

The two miners had come in, and were listening to the wonderful story as it fell again from the childish lips.

"You used them *all*," interrupted the father, gazing sternly at the man.

"Yes," said Miner Bob, "we used them all."

"It was wrong, very wrong!"

"We could not help it," replied the other miner. "It was the only way to make it, and we'd rather go hungry the rest of our days than have the kid disappointed."

The "kid," oblivious of anything but the blessed joy of possessing a doll, was telling Rover: "Father thinks the wind broke the window. I forgot to open it; but, you see, Santa Claus knows just what you want, so he brought the doll through the window to save her from getting dirty coming down the chimney."

Little did she realize that of all the dolls found that Christmas morning in the stockings of the little ones all over the United States not one was made of as precious material as hers. She was clasping to her bosom the "only five potatoes in camp." They had been carved into "Miss Doll" by Miner Bob, and dressed in pieces of the only good red flannel shirt that the other man possessed.

Forty Christmas days have passed since then, and they have all been happy ones, but the peculiar and exquisite satisfaction I experience in pressing to my heart "my potato doll" has never been exceeded.

Cynthia Westover Alden

A Pleasure and a Joy

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: I beg you to accept the thanks of myself and of my Sunday School for your generous kindness in receiving and entertaining our little children this summer at your delightful home at Mont-Lawn, Nyack, N. Y. The children are a unit in calling their pleasure and joy there the "best yet." We are grateful for your courtesy and for your Christian charity, and we pray you and those contributing to accept our sincerest thanks.

WILLARD F. OTTARSON,
Pastor Bethany Congregational Church, New York.

Fighting a Good Fight*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IN these days when there is so much of the debasing of God-given human strength in so-called prize-fighting, it is good to consider the deeds of a man who waged a spiritual fight that he might obtain "the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 3:14). Paul as a spiritual prize fighter declares that he wrestled not against flesh and blood, but against spiritual hosts of wickedness, even principalities and powers, Satan himself, and his emissaries (Eph. 6:12). "The beasts at Ephesus," who made an onslaught on Paul, were men possessed by the "powers," and from them God delivered Paul, so that he was afterward able to testify: "I am persuaded that neither life nor death, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord" (Rom. 8:38, 39).

There is in the National Museum in Rome an antique statue of the Dying Gladiator. It is best described in the lines of Byron:

I see before me the gladiator lie:
He leans upon his hand; his manly brow
Consents to death, but conquers agony;
And his drooped head sinks gradually low;
And through his side the last drops, ebbing slow
From the red gash, fall heavily one by one
Like the first of a thunder shower; and now
The arena swims around him; he is gone,
Ere ceased the inhuman shout which hailed the wretch who won.

We would contrast with the statue of the Dying Gladiator that treasure of art found in the catacombs of San Sebastian, in Rome—a picture of Paul being crowned by the Lord Jesus. Paul was the true dying gladiator. What did it signify that his head was severed from his physical body, when Christ crowned his spiritual body?

The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home, my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Paul's Training

His training began when he did not know God's purpose in his life. Even his birth as a Roman citizen was a part of God's great plan. On several occasions the fact that he was a Roman citizen preserved his life to the furtherance of the Gospel. His education at the feet of the wise teacher Gamaliel prepared him to be the great orator and writer that he was.

His persecution of the Christians laid deep the foundations of sympathy in his soul, afterward to be used in their behalf, though apparently laid in opposition and hatred.

Paul's training as a tentmaker enabled him afterward to sustain himself as a preacher of the Gospel. The loss of physical strength for a while, as he was overcome by a Light from heaven and made blind for a season, made him strong in the Lord later on.

The coming of Ananias, sent by God as a brother to comfort him and to pray with him, prepared Paul to understand something about the sweetness of Christian fellowship.

The three years alone with Jesus, that Paul is supposed to have had in Arabia, to be compared with the three years when the twelve apostles were with Jesus while he was here upon earth, was his greatest preparation for the Christian life, and the preaching of the Gospel. But that period in Paul's life may not have been three years, as we reckon time, but only one year, with parts of two other years, according to the Jewish way of reckoning; but certainly at the end of that time he was "furnished completely unto every good work." He began his "good fight" by going first to Damascus to preach the Gospel. To go there was both brave and noble, as he had intended before his conversion that it should be the place of his greatest persecution of the Christians.

Paul's Career as a Fighter

It began in Damascus. He was withstood by the Jews, who lay in wait to kill him because he had left their ranks and joined the despised Nazarenes. Change of base was the better part of valor. Paul yielded to the importunities of Christians, who got him safely out of Damascus—by a basket let down from the wall. He proceeded to Jerusalem, another hotbed of hatred for such as he. There he attempted to join himself to the Christians, but they were afraid of him. They could not believe their former enemy had become one of them, but Barnabas the Good vouched for him, "took him by the hand, and brought him to the apostles." Most of all among the twelve Paul had desired to see Peter. Fifteen days Paul remained in Jerusalem, and preached in the very synagogues where there had been persecution against Stephen. He was a brave fighter, and did not desist preaching the Gospel of the Lord Jesus until Jesus himself appeared to him, saying: "Make haste, and get thee quickly out of Jerusalem; for they will not receive thy testimony concerning me." But even at this the brave fighter was loath to go. He even tried to argue about it, and asked the Lord Jesus to remember how he had consented to the stoning of Stephen. "Depart; for I will send thee forth far hence unto the Gentiles" was the command then given and obeyed (Acts 22:17-21).

Paul was in the hands of his friends, Barnabas and other Christians, and they returned him to his home in Tarsus, via Cæsarea and Antioch. At Antioch, and in Syria and Cilicia, all along the way, he preached the Gospel. He was even then fighting the good fight.

In Tarsus there was fighting for him to do, because hitherto all of his associations there had been Jewish, and he would be regarded with special hatred by the Jews, having been educated and trained as a Jew. On the other hand, Tarsus was a place of great learning for the Romans, and as an apostle to the Gentiles Paul must of necessity come into conflict with philosophers and other wise men. Did he win out? It is supposed that Cornelius, the first Gentile convert, may have listened to the preaching of Paul, which would account for his desire to have the Gospel preached in his own house, and the gathering of his family friends, which Peter found when he was sent for by Cornelius. Cornelius had made considerable progress in the "Jesus way" when Peter came.

But Barnabas needed Paul's help in Antioch; the opportunity for the Gospel was great there, and there was also much opposition from the Jews to meet and overcome. Barnabas felt that Paul would be sufficient for those things, and he came to Tarsus to bring him to Antioch. Antioch was then the greatest and the worst of Greek cities under the Roman empire. Did Paul win out in Antioch? We must not give the victory all to Paul, for Barnabas had gone there before him, and other prophets and teachers are mentioned by name in Acts 13:1. But so mightily did the Gospel prevail in Antioch that at length, in three centuries, in the time of Chrysostom, one-half of the two hundred thousand inhabitants of Antioch were Christians! And let us not forget that the followers of Jesus were first called Christians at Antioch.

Continued on next page

*The Quarterly Review for December 19, 1909. GOLDEN TEXT: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith." II. Tim. 4:7.

Farm Lien Securities

Interest, 6%

Among all the bonds that we handle, there are none so attractive to men who know, as Irrigation bonds.

These are among the reasons:

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America.

The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. The water immediately multiplies the land's value. The first crop from the land will usually pay the whole lien, and sometimes by several times over.

The liens are conservative. Bonds are rarely issued to more than one-fourth the land's value.

The liens are paid off in annual installments, so the indebtedness constantly decreases.

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns. So we have a corporation, with large interests at stake, to guard against any delinquencies.

Some Are Municipal

Some Irrigation bonds are issued by organized districts, the same as School bonds. Such bonds form a tax lien on all the taxable property in the community. They form a high grade of municipal security.

Other Irrigation bonds are issued under the "Carey Act." Such projects, until they are completed and turned over to settlers, are under the constant supervision of the State Engineer and State Land Board.

Behind every Irrigation bond that we handle there is ample and ideal security.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. That is a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The demand for irrigated land, because of its enormous fertility, greatly exceeds the supply. Irrigation projects are profitable; and, if rightly conducted, are free from risk. So there is great demand for money to help finance these projects, and six per cent. is paid to obtain it

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, some due in two years, some in twelve years, some due every year between. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Irrigation bonds have become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are the safest six per cent. bonds that we know.

73 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 73 separate issues of Drainage and Irrigation bonds, based on farm lien security. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

We are now the largest dealers in bonds of this class. We have our own engineers and attorneys to pass on every detail. An officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance.

Because of these facilities we get our pick of these bonds. There are very few issues which are not offered to us.

We have now written a book based on all this experience. It will give you a clear idea of all that pertains to Irrigation and Irrigation bonds. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. The book will be sent on request.

January Investments

For January investors we have on hand 100 varieties of bonds. They include Municipal, Public Utility, Water Power, Corporation and Irrigation Bonds. Please ask for our list. Cut out this reminder so you won't forget.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities
Name _____
City _____ State _____
Name of my bank _____ 710

First National Bank Bldg., Chicago — Trowbridge & Niver Co. — 50 Congress St., Boston, 111 Broadway, New York

Here's Your Christmas Present

You couldn't find a more desirable present than my Fireless Cooker if you looked the country over. This special Holiday Offer gives you a chance to try it in your own home, Free, for 30 days. Then keep it for your Christmas present or send it back if it's not all I claim for it.

Chatham Jewel No. 3 Fireless Cooker

It's a practical, sensible, helpful present, to be used every day in the year. Will save at least 75 per cent of your fuel, time and work, and give you better cooked food than you ever had in your life. The Chatham is the original and only solid aluminum cooker. Perfectly sanitary and easy to clean—no cloth pads. **Has separate, solid aluminum cooking utensils in which food can be boiled, roasted, steamed, fried, stewed or baked. These utensils alone would cost $7.50 if bought separately in the stores.**

LET ME SEND MY COOKER ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE

You'll be disappointed if you try to use any other. The ordinary cooker is made of common Terne Plate or Galvanized Iron and will burn black in no time. My all-aluminum Chatham Jewel will keep bright forever. With the cover down you have a handsome window seat. I know there is not a better cooker made. Write for my catalog No. 20.

Don't wait till we're filled up with Holiday orders—write now.

MANSON CAMPBELL COMPANY, Detroit, Mich. St. Paul, Minn. Kansas City, Mo. Chatham, Ont.

If You Knew How Liberally We Treat Our **FUR** shippers you would be one of them. Never too late. Send for price list and ship to **M. F. Plaelzer & Company,** 6 East 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

8 HOLIDAY POST CARDS 10¢ Send 10c for High Grade Colored or Embossed Christmas and New Years Cards. We send you quality cards, not quantity. 24 cards for 25c. Kansas Post Card Co., Dept. 419, Topeka, Kans.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book **HALLOWED HYMNS** sent on request to churches needing new books THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago.

CHRISTMAS CANDY—all the fun of making it at home and a sure success if you use Karo—the great candy syrup. Karo fudge, taffy, caramels, popcorn balls are famous. You can eat them more freely than other sweets---they are wholesome and digestible.

Eat it on
Griddle Cakes
Hot Biscuit
Waffles

Karo
CORN SYRUP

Use it for
Ginger Bread
Cookies
Candy

Karo is delicious on buckwheat cakes—It is the best and purest syrup in the world for all table uses, for cooking and home candy making. It agrees with everybody. As a spread for bread, you can give the children all they want.

Send your name on a post card for Karo Cook Book—fifty pages *including* thirty *perfect* recipes for home candy-making.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO., Dept. O, New York

Do You Gamble?

Some people spend their money and energy housing a splendid crop of grain, cotton or tobacco, and then gamble with Providence on its safety until sold. Do you?

Other people put the savings of years into a home and then rely on their *luck* to avoid the thousand-and-one chances of fire. Do you?

Still other people invest their entire assets in a store or a factory, and then wholly or in part insure themselves, thinking that they can carry the risk as well as the insurance company. Do you?

The average man has most of his property in one place. To carry his own insurance is to depend upon chance, *i. e.:* to gamble, with ruin as the penalty for losing. The business of the insurance company is founded on the law of averages. It can be safely conducted, but only when its stability is based on the experience of tens of thousands of risks widely distributed over a continental area.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company offers unsurpassed indemnity. Its business is distributed among more than fifteen thousand cities, towns and villages throughout the United States and Canada. During 99 years it has paid every just claim—more than $125,000,000 in all. Its policies are safeguarded by ample resources and an honorable record.

The "Hartford" insures all classes of property. It also serves property owners by telling them how to guard against the dangers of fire. It has published a book on the subject with separate chapters for householders, merchants and manufacturers, that will be sent free to those who apply for it.

Capital	$2,000,000
Reserve for all Liabilities	13,171,224
Surplus for Policyholders	7,061,592
Total Assets of . . .	$20,232,816

Insure in the "Hartford"

To secure a "HARTFORD" Policy or the book referred to above, apply to the

Agents Everywhere.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co., HARTFORD, CONN.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT LOFTIS SYSTEM WATCHES

For Christmas Presents

Use the LOFTIS SYSTEM. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable presents without the outlay of much money. By giving credit and lowest prices we make $5 or $10 do the work that $50 does in a cash store. A Diamond is the ideal gift for a loved one—it lasts forever and every day reminds the wearer of your regard. Diamonds are a better investment than real estate, banks or stocks. They increase in value 10 to 20 per cent a year. MAKE YOUR CHRISTMAS SELECTIONS NOW. Send for our Christmas Catalog, containing over 1,500 illustrations, and in the privacy of your own home select the articles you desire—we will send them to you, all charges prepaid, for your inspection. If you like them, if they are all and more than we claim, pay one-fifth on delivery and balance in eight equal monthly amounts. We guarantee every Diamond we sell.

WRITE TODAY FOR CHRISTMAS CATALOG.

No. 35

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL: Ladies' and Gentlemen's Solitaire DIAMOND Rings. Terms: $5 per Month.

LOFTIS BROS & CO. Estd 1858

The Old Reliable Original Diamond and Watch Credit House
DEPT. P 95, 92 TO 98 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
BRANCH STORES: PITTSBURG, PA., and ST. LOUIS, MO.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

In our time, we are used to seeing prize fighters of the baser sort go from place to place, to exhibit their prowess. Paul and Barnabas went together from city to city, through the island of Cyprus, and through Asia, showing others how they might win the prize of the high calling of God through the Lord Jesus. It mattered not to them that they were sometimes cast out of a city, or stoned outside the walls and left for dead, as in the case of Paul, for when he recovered he arose, and went again into the city. They were never forced to leave a city but they left some converts behind, and returned again and again to make more converts.

Then Paul went further into Europe, and still continued his work in the name of the Lord Jesus. Neither prisons nor shipwreck caused him to desist. He fought the good fight to the end, and when there was no longer any one to hear his voice, because he was in solitary confinement in the Mamertine prison, he finished what he had to say with his pen, and wrote words that have been ringing round the world ever since.

How We Can "Fight the Good Fight"

Would you be a fighter of Paul's type? Even while we are writing this lesson there is assembled a great Laymen's Conference on Missions in Washington. From some of the utterances made there we are convinced that they are getting ready to do a man's job in fighting for the Gospel. The chairman of the first meeting gave the keynote when he said: "We began in this country with the idea of conserving our national forests. It spread to include our national resources. We have now, with the same prudence and foresight, set out to conserve for the good of ourselves and future generations the moral conscience of humanity. Conservation of ethical resources is no less important than conservation of material resources, and likewise is the movement of us laymen in promoting Christian religion and civilization spreading over the world. To preserve our civilization we must use every effort to spread the kingdom of Christ to every corner of the earth."

President Taft spoke of missionaries as "the outposts of civilization." He laid at the feet of the missionaries "the inspiration which started the great forward movement in China to-day." Another speaker, Dr. Grenfell, said: "Money alone is not enough for successful missionary work. You can't buy the souls of people. To win a man's soul is at the price of your willingness to pay the cost that Christ was willing to pay. The only successful way to uplift mankind is the way that Christ taught."

The conservation of ethical and Christian forces must be accomplished by consecration if we are to win out in the good fight. It is a sweet expression of Bernard's, "As whatsoever we give unto thee, unless we give ourselves, cannot satisfy thee; so whatsoever thou givest unto us, Lord, unless thou givest thyself, it cannot satisfy us."

But some persons there are who have not yet discovered the meaning of consecration. At a town council they were discussing the advisability of consecrating a portion of a new cemetery. A member suggested it would be a very good idea to consecrate the whole of the cemetery. "I had my back yard consecrated, Mr. Mayor, and it has worn well." That man was strangely mixed on concreted and consecrated. And also it is one thing to consecrate a place for the dead and quite another thing to consecrate life. The word "homage," which we often use in our worship, is from the Latin *homo*, a man, taken from the phrase with which a subject duke expressed his loyalty to his "overlord": "*Devenio vester homo*"—I become your man. Can we say that we have become God's men and women? And do we bring him our grateful homage in word and deed? The life of the apostle Paul was so fully consecrated that he could say: "One thing I do," and that was to serve the Lord Jesus.

Some dishonest men have a method of taking a part of the gold away from a coin without disfiguring it. It is called "sweating the gold." After this subtraction of value, the coin often passes for months without its diminution in value being recognized. In the Bank of England each gold coin is passed through a machine that weighs each piece, and marks with a deep cut those that are deficient, throwing them into a box by themselves, from which they are sent to the mint to be remade, the deficiency being charged up to those who brought the coins. Ananias and Sapphira, in withholding a part of the price when they made their offering to God, were like such coins. They would have passed for years among men as noble and generous, but God saw the "sweating" and marked them with the stroke of death.

The young ruler who came to Christ would have passed for a most perfect self-offering in the eyes of men, but Christ weighed him and found that much of his heart was kept back with his gold, and he marked him also as deficient, with the words, "One thing thou lackest." What a sad contrast in these characters with the full-weight consecration of Paul! How is it with your character and mine?

Let us consider the Jewish sacrifices, and so gain a clearer idea of what it means to become God's man. The thought before the mind of the worshiper was a broken covenant. Sin had driven man from Paradise, and put a chasm between him and the God with whom he had before talked face to face. With the broken covenant in his thoughts the worshiper brought, first of all, the sin offering, some slain lamb or other animal, and laid it on the altar as the symbolic prayer for forgiveness and atonement. The covenant being thus restored, the worshiper next brought in confirmation of it the whole burnt offering of consecration, or self-dedication. It must be a perfect, living animal, "without spot or blemish," its death afterward being only an incidental part of the sacrifice to show its completeness, to say for both animal and worshiper, "living and dying, we are the Lord's." This was followed by the thank offering, in which the worshiper gave back to God some of the best first fruits he had given to him.

Isaiah speaks of the heartless sacrifices of his people and calls for Christian living as an offering upon their altars. "Cease to do evil, learn to do well," etc. (Isa. 1:16, 17). Micah, in the name of the anxious disciple, asks what offering is to be brought to the Father, saying: "Wherewith shall I come before God?" And then he answers: "He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth Jehovah require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?" This offering is complete when we can say as Christ did in his sacrifice of obedience: "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to accomplish his work" (John 4:34).

A Dedication

I take God the Father to be my God. I. Thess. 1:9
I take God the Son to be my Saviour. Acts 5:31
I take God the Holy Ghost to be my Sanctifier I. Peter 1:2.
I take the Word of God to be my rule. II. Tim. 3:16, 17.
I take the people of God to be my people. Ruth 1:16, 17.
I likewise dedicate my whole self to the Lord. Rom. 14:7, 8.
And I do this deliberately. Josh. 24:15.
Sincerely. II. Cor. 1:12.
Freely. Ps. 110:3.
And forever. Rom. 8:35-39.

Signed.....

Keeps Things Running Smoothly

Household Lubricant is just good, pure oil, properly compounded. Won't corrode, gum, darken, become rancid or injure the most delicate mechanism.

Comes in the handy can, always ready for use. Can may be closed with its own spout (see illustration.) For all light-running mechanisms found in every home. Prevents rust.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

Sold Everywhere

In 4-oz. and 8-oz. cans

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

ELECTRO-SILICON

the famous Silver Polish is used by innumerable housekeepers everywhere for Cleaning and Polishing SILVERWARE, other fine metals and cut glass. It preserves as well as beautifies—with least labor and expense.

Send address for **FREE SAMPLE**

Full Sized Box, post-paid, 15 cts. in stamps.
The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff St., New York.
Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

THE LONELY BABY

Ask your dealer for this beautiful Christmas Gift. We send this ivory-tinted cast, 10 inches high, for **$1.50 express prepaid.**

Send 2 cents in stamps for our illustrated catalog.

Boston Sculpture Co.

911 36 GREEN STREET, MELROSE, MASS.

POWER In The A. B. C. AUTO

Power to go up the steepest hills or run at 30 miles an hour. Yet Simple, Practical, Safe and Durable. Easy to operate—not complicated—no repairs. The most perfect type of reliable, low-priced automobile, 16 to 35 h. p.; air or water cooled engine; 2, 3, or 4 passenger bodies. Write today for FREE Catalogue. Address

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS

Solid or Pneumatic Tires

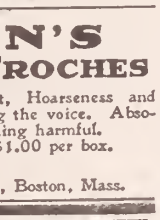
A. B. C. MOTOR VEHICLE MFG. CO., 3941 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Instantly relieve Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Unexcelled for clearing the voice. Absolutely free from opiates or anything harmful. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Sample sent on request.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

DO YOU **STAMMER**



Send for my 200 page book with FREE Trial Lesson, explaining practical methods for home cure. Largest and most successful Institute for stammerers in the world. Established 15 years. Endorsed everywhere. Advice FREE.

G. A. LEWIS, 31 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. It is reliable, entertaining—THE paper for the home. Takes place of $3 to $4 papers. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Washington, D.C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

Does Your Church Use Individual Communion Cups?

If not, write for our "Special Introductory Offer" on 50 cups now use. A most acceptable memorial gift. Outfits sent on free trial. Address Thomas Communion Service Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers. *Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues.*

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

Financial Department

The Small Investor

"SUPPOSE you were a resident of some small town or village far removed from the investment centres, and you were the possessor of a sum of money, large or small: In what would you invest it and how would you go about it?"

So many subscribers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have asked this question in substance that we have thought best to ask it of several well known banking institutions, with a view to obtaining opinions that might assist our friends in reaching a decision. And the composite answer, stated as simply as possible, is as follows:

Buy bonds, or some similar form of certificate, amply secured, of a banking concern whose integrity is unimpeachable.

It is not so long ago that the large bond houses disregarded the existence of the small investor entirely. Most of them seemed to care only for what is known as institutional business, the demand for large blocks of securities by trust companies, banks, etc. The small investor, with his call for only one or two bonds, did not seem to be worth while catering to. Then one or two houses awakened to the fact that the small investor, in the aggregate, is capable of absorbing more bonds than all the trust companies combined; that he, in fact, constitutes the great body of the saving public, the real financial backbone of the nation.

Power of the Small Investor

The popular periodicals in which the bankers advertised, realizing in turn that their attitude in the matter was of the greatest importance to the general prosperity of their subscribers, began a process of elimination on their own account. They began slowly to weed out the vender of worthless securities, or to insist upon having evidence of his ability to make good his promises.

Most of them refuse advertisements of stocks entirely, confining themselves to bonds or similar securities, whereupon the question arises, Why bonds alone? Are there not some gilt-edged stocks which always yield a profit? Do not the richest men in New York own large blocks of stocks of railroads and other corporations? Are there no safe securities other than bonds?

In answering these questions the circumstances of the intending investor must always be kept in view. If he were one of those richest men, with the concentrated resources of a great fortune at his command, the line need not be drawn so sharply, since his very environment would provide him protection. But the small investor, he of the farm, or the village, or the small town, far removed from contact with financial centres, has none of these resources of observation. He must depend upon buying outright some form of security that has the least chance of being affected by outside influences. This condition seems best encompassed in the bond. The kind of bond will depend upon the advice and integrity of the banker who sells it, but in form at least the bond would seem to be the character of security to buy by virtue of what it guarantees.

What Is a Bond?

A bond, according to the definition in the text-book, generally acknowledges that the railroad, or other corporation, issuing it owes a certain sum to the owner of the bond, payable on a fixed date. It also stipulates a rate of interest, and the intervals at which this interest must be paid. It should mention the property pledged as security for the payment of the principal and interest. Railroad bonds are usually pledged by the President and Treasurer of the Railroad and by the Trustees, to whom most bonds are made out, and who must defend the rights of bondholders should the Company fail to meet any of the obligations it undertook in the mortgage deed.

In other words, a bond is the Corporation's promissory note for the money originally paid for the bond by the investor, with interest for the same, to be paid to the investor in stated amounts at stated intervals; and to guarantee its good faith in the matter the Company pledges the bondholder an interest in certain properties in its possession. It follows that a bond has a first call upon the property rights of the Corporation; that it represents something tangible; that it pays a definite amount of interest and that it may be redeemed at its full value at a certain time.

What Is a Share of Stock?

On the other hand, let us define a share of stock. A share of stock is a certificate of interest in a corporation; and a corporation, to quote again from the financial primer, is "an entity existing in contemplation of law, authorized to conduct certain business in the same manner as a natural person." In other words, a corporation is an association of individuals, much the same as a church, in which each member is a partner. The degree of each member's partnership is determined by the number of shares of stock owned by him, and the amount of his influence in the management of the business is proportioned in the same manner. Each share of stock carries with it the power of one vote, and the owner of a majority of shares has the most say in the affairs of the Company, and, right or wrong, his will can prevail. If the business is conducted at a profit, the majority in interest can vote a dividend to the shareholders, or they can apply the earned money to the extension of the business, but if this dividend is passed, or omitted, it follows that the shares yield no profit. It is all in the power of the largest shareholders.

However, as the bond depends for its security upon the value of the property pledged for it, the inexperienced bond purchaser should ascertain every possible fact concerning such pledges. After all, he or she is the person to be satisfied, and no reputable bond house will demur at being asked intimate questions concerning the Company issuing the bonds, where it is, how long it has been in business, the life of its franchises, its earnings since it was incorporated, the probability of increase in its business, why it issued the bonds, the property pledged for them, etc.

Be Sure of Your Banker

If the reputation of the house advertising the bonds is irreproachable, you can take much of the above for granted, because bond houses of first-class reputation cannot afford to issue bonds without having investigated their reliability in every way. In fact, the investigation process is an expensive part of their organization. On the other hand, if you are not sure of the house advertising the bonds, then there can be no offense in demanding some evidence of its integrity. Its advertisement, in fact, invites your correspondence, and you may ask concerning its reputation, whether it is sure of its facts, whether its investigation of the property was personal, what other bonds of this nature it has sold, and what has been the result. Are the securities negotiable? Can they be sold again, or can you obtain a loan upon them for, say, eighty per cent. of their value? Misfortunes happen in the best regulated of families, and the time may come when you will need the ready money. If these suggestions are followed out, there should be very little difficulty or uneasiness in making a purchase of bonds.

BLUE LABEL KETCHUP

DELICIOUS APPETIZING SATISFYING

MADE only from selected tomatoes, picked at their prime and cooked ever so lightly to hold the natural flavor, combined with purest spices—in kitchens of spotless cleanliness.

The kind that *keeps* after it is opened

Not artificially colored.
Not artificially flavored.
Not loaded with acetic acid.
Contains only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by the U. S. Government

Not only our ketchup, but *all* our products—soups, canned fruits, vegetables and meats, jams, jellies, preserves, etc.—are pure and unadulterated and the acknowledged standard of quality and delicious flavor.

Insist upon goods bearing our name.

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Write to-day for our free booklet "ORIGINAL MENUS," telling what to have for breakfast, luncheon or dinner.

HAMMOND PUBLISHING CO. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Life of Christ
Series of Christmas Post Cards

Beautifully Colored Holiday Post Cards, full size, showing the Nativity, the Infancy of Christ (Raphael Madonoa), the Boyhood (Hofmann head), the Manhood (Hofmann) and the Public Works (Plockhorst).

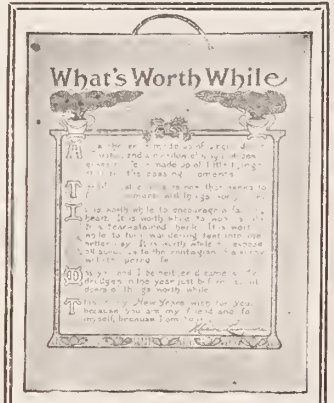
TEN CENTS PER DOZEN

We are pioneers in the science of building up Sunday Schools. We have been doing it for a generation, and **We Know How.** We are anxious to show you how it is done. We keep ahead of other concerns in the Development of Sunday School Plans.

Glorious Hymns
By E. O. EXCELL

We are the publishers of Mr. Excell's latest and best song book. All the best songs of his older books and a host of new ones. Used at the Louisville Convention. Fifty thousand sold. Every one wants it. Round notes only.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS



What's Worth While
A Magnificent New Holiday Souvenir, written for us by MR. MARION LAWRANCE.

A beautiful sentiment, executed in most artistic form. Done on cream rippled board, 7 x 9 inches, three colors, and gold, hand-painted. Every one wonders how we can sell them so cheap.

Safely packed, sent by mail.

TEN CENTS EACH

SIXTEENTH EDITION

The Business End of a Sunday School 1910

This ever popular book has been again revised and enlarged, and appears in handsomer, completer form than ever before. It contaios a wealth of wholesome advice on how a Sunday-school should be ecooomically, systematically conducted, and explains and illustrates a multitude of successful methods. The book is a storehouse of Sunday-school information and helpful advice. Tells about the Card System, the Star System, the Stamp System, the Honor Roll, Cradle Roll, Home Department, Badges, Honors, Rewards, Money-Raising, Grading, Sunday-schools, etc.

We will send this book **FREE** upon request, and will also send our beautifully illustrated

Holiday Supplement

Containing a multitude of Holiday Suggestions, all splendidly illustrated—Candy Boxes, Booklets, Christmas Cards, Folders, Seals, Post Cards, Calendars, Bookmarks, Badges, and Celluloid Novelties. Something to interest every age and every department in the Sunday-school.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY—Before You Forget It!

The Hammond Cradle Roll Supplies

We publish what is beyond question the finest and cheapest line of Cradle Roll supplies in the world.

Our 35-cent Cradle Roll is a triumph in low cost artistic work. Space for 94 names. All ready to hang up.

Our Application Card and Enrolment Card contain photographs from life.

Our Birthday Cards are edited by Mrs. Bryner, and produced in the highest style of the printer's art.

Our Birthday Record Book (25 cents) is dainty, complete and beautiful.

See Our Great and Original Cradle Roll Bargain Offer

For **ONE DOLLAR** only we will send, postpaid:

1 **Hammond Cradle Roll.** Complete, ready for hanging, spaces for 94 names.
24 **Application Cards.** Photo from life—mother and baby.
24 **Enrolment Cards.** Half-tone pictnre—baby in cradle.
24 **Birthday Cards.** Blue, brown, and gold. Verses by Mrs. William Reynolds and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner.
24 **Heavy White Mailing Envelopes.**

ONE DOLLAR

A WONDERFUL NEW BOOK

All About the Primary

By ELIZABETH WILLIAMS SUDLOW. Introduction by MRS. MARY FOSTER BRYNER. A book that not only tells how, but **shows how** to make the Primary Department what it ought to be. Full of practical plans. Complete programs, with songs, prayers and services for opening, closing, offerings, and special days. Valuable hints on equipment and maintenance. All about **Grading** and the new graded and Supplemental Lessons.

Brand New, very complete, and the best book ever written on the subject.

FIFTY CENTS, POSTPAID

Initial Pins

Little silver pins, enameled in Red. Any letter of the alphabet. Very neat and tasty. **15c each**

Class Number Badges

Neat little silver pins, enameled in blue, with silver figures. Furnish the members of your class with them. **15c each.** Any class number.

HAMMOND PUBLISHING CO., Dept. C, Milwaukee, Wis., U.S.A.

CALLED HIGHER

William Bioren Coolidge, a reader of this paper, passed away recently. His aged and sorrowiog mother sends us these verses, written by him shortly before his death:

HIS BIDDING

Would I might sing some little song, to touch each human heart;
Aod by its charm to eoter io, and never more depart.
There with its message sheltered from the cold world's wintry blast,
To sing for aye its sweet refrain, "I've found my home at last!"

And may its music make each desert beart a garden fair,
Where no flower bloomed, but only weeds of selfish love were there;
His message io my song would ever waft o'er land and sea:
"As ye have done it to the least, ye did it unto Me."

Mrs. S. D. Tysoo, of Shuqualak, Miss., passed to her heavenly home June 17, 1909.

Mrs. W. B. Eady, of Horton, Ontario, died recently. She was a lover of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

In Portland, Me., Mr. William C. Rideout has been called to his heavenly home, aged sixty-three years.

Mrs. Charlotte L. Hamlin passed to her heavenly rest Juoe 21, at Oak Park, Ill., io the sixty-third year of her age.

Dr. H. J. Hughes, of Muskogee, Okla., passed into the higher life some time ago. He was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for twelve years.

Mrs. E. M. J. Thomas, of Milton, Wis., fell asleep in Jesus September 23, 1909, in the sixty-eighth year of her age. She had been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over fifteen years.

Mrs. S. Angie Berryhill, of Spring Valley, O., laid aside all earthly cares almost one year ago, having been a subscriber and faithful reader of this paper for almost thirty years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Glass Grant, of Millers, N. Y., entered into rest at her home on June 5, 1909. She was in her eighty-fourth year, and had been a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years.

Jacob Holm, of Cantoo, O., passed away recently, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. He was a true Christian, loyal to his church and God. He joined the United Brethren Church at fifteen years of age. He loved to read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. Mary Todd died at her home in Clifton, O., July 31, aged seventy-seven years. She was a constant subscriber and reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for over twenty years. She was a devoted Christian, and her door and her heart was open to every one.

Mrs. F. J. Tiffany, of Chapin, N. Y., has entered ioto rest, aged eighty-five years. She was a life-long member of the Presbyterian Church of Canandaigua, N. Y., and took great interest in church work. She had heen maoy years a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. Ruth Pennels Talhurst died August 6, at her home near Rushland, Mich. She was born August 18, 1824, in Sussex, England, and came to America early in life. She lived some time in Buffalo. N. Y., moving later to Michigan. She was a faithful member of the Methodist Church.

James Fleming Greenlee, of Hutchinson, Kan., entered into rest on the 30th of June. Mr. Greenlee was born in Ohio, where he eolisted, in youth, under the banner of Christ and also in the "hundred-day service" for his country in the war. Soon after, he settled in Iowa, where he was a member of the Senate for two terms. Later he removed to Kansas, where he was a member of the Legislature. He was seventy-one years of age.

Mrs. Emmelioe H. Wiggin died on October 10 in Mount Vernon, Me., at the age of ninety-seven years, well known as the oldest person in all that section. Her best claim to distinction was her fine Christian character. For eighteen years she drew comfort and inspiration from the weekly visits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

After an active and useful life covering a period of seventy-five years, Mrs. Stephen P. Wadsworth, of South Hero, Vt., went to her long rest on the afternoon of October 11, 1909. From childhood she had been a conscieotious Christian. She prized the privilege of being numbered among THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family. Mrs. Stephen P. Wadsworth was born August 9, 1834. She leaves a husband, four sons and three sisters to mourn her loss.

Mrs. A. R. Wheat, of Valley Spring, Calif., was called from earth May 3. She was born March 2, 1824, near Cooerville, Union County, Iod., and removed with her parents to Iowa in 1836; was married to Alexander Reid Wheat October 24, 1839. She crossed the plains to Califoroia in 1853, and in 1854 settled near Valley Spring. She was the mother of five children; three besides the family of a deceased son now survive her. A kind and loving mother; ever a bright smile of welcome to all; ready to assist in times of sickness and trial and in charity. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church and a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a number of years.

Paul's Faith in God

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

PAUL'S career was one of continuous trial and struggle. In Damascus, where he first preached the Gospel, the enemy stirred up the Jews whom he had "confounded" by his witness to Christ; and they took counsel to kill him. As soon as his call to initiate foreign missionary work began, the enemy began to withstand him; first by Elymas the sorcerer, one of Satan's tools in Cyprus; but the man of faith conquered, the Lord working with him. And then he began a long series of missionary work in Asia and in Europe, comprising three missionary journeys, founding churches in many cities, where he generally commenced in the Jewish synagogues. But he always ended by suffering persecution, which the enemy of souls stirred up. He fought on, not by human effort, but by "the good fight of faith," which he recommends to Timothy, and this does not mean human energy, but standing still to see the salvation of God. The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace."

"I have finished my course," wrote this man of God. It was a wonderful life of faith in and obedience to God, not turning aside to the right hand or to the left, but as Solomon taught: "Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee. Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand nor to the left, remove thy foot from evil." Such was the course which Paul had finished. There were no vain regrets; all which had to be made right with God had been made right at the time; there were no running accounts in his life, he kept short accounts with God; for, as he says: "I do exercise myself to have always a conscience void of offense toward God and toward man." And such a course should be, and may be, that of every child of God who trusts and obeys him. Paul was true in the start, all along, and up to the end.

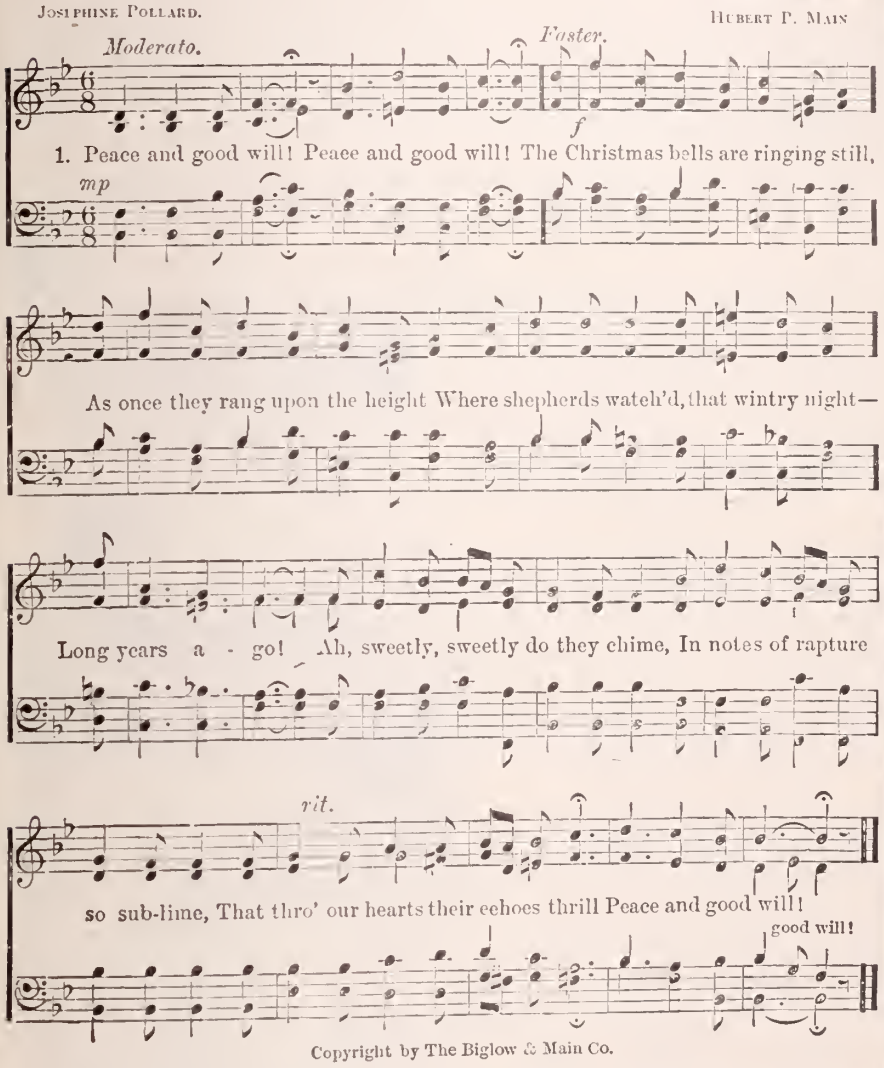
"I have kept the faith." This is not the testimony of some theologian jealous for the doctrines which he holds, and ready to contend with any who differ from him. With Paul faith was the breath of his new life. Faith meant to him unbroken communion with God, unbroken appeal to God, and obedience to him. He walked by faith, not by sight. His whole career as a child of God was expressed in his words: "The life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who died and gave himself for me."

Thus, as a prisoner in his arrest he could trust his God, who permitted it, and who knew how far he could afford to have this instrument thus stopped in his work. In the plot against him, he saw God's hand in sending his nephew to tell him of it; and knowing from God that he had to bear witness of him in Rome, he could trust God to carry him there.

We have seen how, as a prisoner on board ship, this man who had God dwelling in him could not be hid. Knowing that God meant him to reach Rome, he could not fear for his life as those around him did, and so on board ship as elsewhere he fought a good fight, he continued his course, he kept the faith, and every man on board that ship knew far more about God than he ever knew before through this man who trusted in him. The shipwreck had no more fears for Paul than had the storm, so long as God was with him; Paul was at home in all circumstances, and, like oil when mixed with water, the man of God always came to the top, and became practically the master of the situation. What a lesson for us all that in our lives it is the will of God, and to the glory of God, that we also should fight the good fight, pursue our course, and keep the faith!

The Christmas Bells Are Ringing Still

JOSIPHINE POLLARD. HUBERT P. MAIN


Moderato.
Faster.
f
1. Peace and good will! Peace and good will! The Christmas bells are ringing still,
mp
As once they rang upon the height Where shepherds wateh'd, that wintry night—
Long years a - go! Ah, sweetly, sweetly do they chime, In notes of rapture
rit.
so sub-lime, That thro' our hearts their echoes thrill Peace and good will!
good will!

Copyright by The Biglow & Main Co.

Now soft and low, now soft and low,
We hear the liquid numbers flow,
And slowly, sweetly rising high,
They meet with those beyond the sky,
In joyous swell!
Till hearts below and hearts above
United are in bonds of love:
And richest dews of grace distil
Peace and good will!

This holy chime, this holy chime
Renews the song of olden time,
When all the midnight clouds gave way
To usher in the glorious day,
So long desired:
O bells, ring on! and spread through earth
The tidings of the Saviour's birth,
Till mortals everywhere fulfil
Peace and good will!

LABORERS IN THE VINEYARD

—THE MISSIONARIES in Asia Minor report that there are 80,000 needy Armenians and at least 5,000 orphans in that country to-day as the direct result of the late massacres. The Adana Relief Committee, G. H. Godson, secretary, 301 West 114th Street, New York, is preparing a shipment of ten cases of clothing to be forwarded to Adana.

—EVANGELISTS DAVIS AND MILLS conducted a union campaign at Sherburne, N. Y., during October, which was the most successful ever known in that section. A large tabernacle was erected. Scores of conversions occurred and the effects of the revival were felt throughout the Chenango Valley. These workers are engaged in a similar campaign at Oxford, N. Y.

—MISS EVA L. MACKRELL, superintendent of the Chinese Sunday School at Ocean Grove, N. J., writes a lengthy letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, defending the Chinese against the charges made in the recent discussion concerning "the single scholar system." This subject has already been pretty thoroughly canvassed on both sides.

—MR. A. M. PIPER, of Des Moines, Ia., writes: "Our Rally Day programme for our Sunday School, October 24, illustrated the principle that the Sunday School is a manufacturer of Christian citizens. We had a representation of a large factory decorated with flags on the wall of the Sunday School room, and our attendance that day was over 500, the largest in the history of our school. Albert B. Cummins, United States Senator from Iowa, was our leading speaker."

—THE NATIONAL BIBLE INSTITUTE of New York announces another advance step. It has opened a new Gospel hall at 111 Manhattan Street, Harlem, where evangelistic meetings are to be held every night in the year. The hall is in the centre of a crowded population. Don O. Shelton, president of the Institute, says: "The purpose is to open Gospel halls as rapidly as possible in neglected sections of the city. We believe multitudes now out of the churches can be reached with the Gospel through these halls."

—DR. SMILEY, of Denver, has united the churches of Akron, Colo., in a series of union revival meetings, that promises to bless all the churches of Washington County. After several days of prayer and preaching directed to the church, signs of spiritual life appeared. On the eighth day the evangelist gave an invitation to the unsaved and forty bowed at the mourners' bench. Among these were heads of families, many young men from the ranches and several pupils from the high school. One godly mother was rejoiced to see her six stalwart sons come forward and publicly confess their Saviour. Eighty-four converts confessed Christ in four days.

—STAMFORD, N. Y., has a somewhat novel organization of the clergy, known as the C. C. C. (Clerical Club of the Catskills). Its range includes villages along and adjacent to the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, from Pine Hill eastward to Meredith westward. The C. C. C. is interdenominational. It includes Episcopalians, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, a Congregationalist, a Dutch Reformed and a Hebrew. The organization was instituted last March, and the club meets bi-monthly. At a recent meeting the leading exercise was for each member to present within one hundred words his definition of a Christian, the approved one being that presented by Rev. Ninian B. Remick, D.D., of Pine Hill, as follows: "A Christian is a disciple of Christ, the law of whose life is the law of love, the rule of whose conduct is the Colden Rule."

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *four cents per day for every dollar invested*. See their advertisement on page 1067, and write them for full information.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

When you see the luster on your stove come out Mirror Smooth after a few minutes' using RISING SUN Stove Polish, you will surely regret that you ever neglected that stove.

It is really so easy to make the stove an ornament and keep it so that you will wonder why you ever used anything else. Just try it for yourself.

MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

LIGHT ROOMS—HEAVY SAVINGS

"SUN" Hollow Wire System
Inverted Shadowless Gas Arc Lamps
Better than Electricity, for Halls, Churches, Stores, Public Buildings, etc.
Agents Wanted. Get Catalog.
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
409 Market St., Canton, O.

The Latest Home and Society Game

A TRIP WITH PHOEBE SNOW

From New York to San Francisco

A new, clean and delightful Game of Travel, brimful of novelty, interest and instruction, with merry incidents and exciting "Setbacks" and "Advances" while crossing the continent, with stations and distances accurately noted en route. Completes the trio with the other feminine travelers "Louisa" and "Nellie Bly," but more fascinating than either. Size, when open, 16 x 16 inches. Handsomely mounted and boxed, making a welcome Christmas Gift in any home circle. For sale in all Toy and Department Stores.

$1.00 by mail, postpaid.

"Messenger Boy," "Logomachy," "Go On," "Lotto," "Authors," "North Pole," and other standard games bear the McLoughlin imprint; which on Children's Books and Games has been a guarantee of quality for over 80 years.

Illustrated Catalogue describing our Games will be sent to any address upon application.

1828 McLOUGHLIN BROTHERS 1909
Publishers 890 Broadway New York

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak? USE MENDETS A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; three million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c. postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 122, Amsterdam, N. Y.

BE A FACTORY OWNER—WE TELL YOU HOW

MAKE BIG MONEY

EASY WORK YOU CAN START AT HOME

GO IN BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF

OUR NEW PLAN

Makes it easy for any man or woman to start in business for themselves. All you need is a sewing machine. We furnish canvas gloves and mittens all ready to sew. We give you sample gloves, information, instructions and **Equipment FREE**

What progress have you made in providing for the future of yourself and family? Are you satisfied with the results? If not, **now is the time to turn over a new leaf and get a new start.** We are offering you a chance to better your conditions and provide for future emergencies.

We Start You in a business of your own right in your own town. Every man or woman, no matter how humble, is entitled to at least the profits of their own labor. If you have the ambition to better your condition—to be somebody—to provide for yourself and family—to enjoy success, happiness and prosperity—we can help you. Sign and send the coupon now.

Our Business is the manufacturing of canvas gloves and mittens. The demand for these goods has increased by jumps and bounds, way beyond our ability to manufacture them. For that reason we are compelled to look for outside assistance and are willing to help others, who are willing to help themselves, to get a start in this business. There is room today for *ten* canvas glove factories where we have *one* now. Start a factory with our help.

Our interesting Book which we send **Write for it. FREE**

Immense Profits are made in this fascinating business. The McCreery Brothers started only a few years ago without a cent. Today they have thousands of dollars, own their own large factory, have interests in others, and do an enormous business. They have started a few other men and women in the glove business and they will help you to start too, furnishing you with the necessary equipment for starting free, and teaching you the secrets of the business.

Unlimited Demand There is no class of goods for which there is such a steady demand as for canvas gloves and mittens. Everybody uses them—the farmer the mechanic, the doctor, the lawyer, the merchant, the laborer—in every section of the country—from Maine to California and from Minnesota to the Gulf.

Opportunity is Knocking at Your Door

Millions of Pairs of canvas gloves are being sold. Somebody is getting the profit on these goods, *why not you?* Come with us and let us start you in this profitable, legitimate business, which with a reasonable amount of light work and attention should make you a prosperous factory owner in a short time. **Each member of the family can help**—father, mother, son and daughter can each do their share and as the business grows and develops help can be obtained on the outside. It is to your personal advantage, to the advantage of your pocket book to learn all about this wonderful offer we are making. All you need is the use of an ordinary sewing machine. We supply the other necessary equipment without cost. No matter how small or how large your town; no matter what section you live in, there is always room for a factory. You can start at home or in a small store room near by. You can work all or only part of the time and can engage others to work for you.

Here is a Chance where you can start on an honorable career as a successful business man or woman. You cannot possibly lose anything by investigation, and it may mean financial success to you. Do not delay. Today the opportunity is open to you; tomorrow may be too late. Our ability to assist others in starting factories is limited to our ability to furnish them with raw material, and just as soon as enough have become associated with us to absorb our capital we shall be obliged to withdraw this offer. *It is so very easy to get the full details of our proposition. Simply sign and send us the coupon. Write your name and address plainly.*

McCREERY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1284 Lawrence Avenue, Toledo, Ohio

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TODAY — McCREERY MFG. CO., 1284 Lawrence Avenue, Toledo, Ohio
Gentlemen: Please send me without cost a copy of your book and full information about starting in the glove business.
Name .....
Address .....

We Want You to Try

San-KNIT-ary

Towels and Wash Cloths

(In germ-proof packets)

At Our Risk! This is Our Offer:

Send us ONE DOLLAR, cash or stamps, and we will ship you, prepaid:

2 Heavy San-KNIT-ary Bath Towels.
2 San-KNIT-ary Face Towels.
1 San-KNIT-ary Wash Cloth.
(Put up in germ-proof packets only)

Use the articles for a week at our risk, then if you are not thoroly satisfied in every particular, return the goods and we will instantly return your money without questioning.

San-KNIT-ary Towels and Wash Cloths are entirely different from anything you have ever used. They are **the only purely hygienic and sanitary towels and wash cloths made.**

The Open Mesh of San-KNIT-ary

Towels and Wash Cloths allows a free circulation of air, causing them to dry quickly, to purify and to always retain their crispness.

That is why they cannot ever become mildewed, sour or stale, and can be used repeatedly without washing, and do not require ironing.

This Knit Mesh also gives the **San-KNIT-ary** product its wonderful absorbent and frictional properties—the two essential functions of a towel.

San-KNIT-ary Towels and Wash Cloths

are Used and Endorsed by the U. S. Government in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Revenue Cutter Service. The leading hotels everywhere, steamship and railroad lines supply their patrons with San-KNIT-ary products.

A 365-Days-in-the-Year CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

The assortment, packed in a handsome holly box, makes an Ideal Gift. Each article in a sealed germ-proof packet. Sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price, enclosing your card.

San-KNIT-ary Textile Mills
2151 North Warnock Street, Philadelphia.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

Leavening the Lump*

IN a powerful sermon Dr. Joseph Dunn Burrell enlarged recently upon the astonishing confidence of Christ when he said: "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

Here was a poor, obscure carpenter, modest, uneducated except in the rudimentary way in which Jewish boys were taught in those days (girls were seldom taught, except in music and dancing); living in a small province of the Roman empire, having apparently no warrant for his extraordinary assertion; and yet affirming that he was to be lifted up, and that then he should draw "all men"—the whole world—unto him.

Mark the marvelous way in which this prediction has been fulfilled. This little leaven—the doctrine dropped by a humble Palestine preacher during only three brief years of ministry—has leavened the whole earth. The Bible, especially the New Testament, the Messiah portion, has infused a new and nobler life into this wicked old world. The countries which lead in science, art, philanthropy, literature, are those which are nominally Christian, and in which the Bible is open for the reading of all—England, Germany, the United States. And the wider open is this New Testament the more civilized is the nation. The freer religion is made there, the better a nation becomes. Freedom, perfect freedom, in religion, as in everything else, "freshens most and fullest feeds the soul."

The force of this leaven is noted especially in the estimate which is placed upon woman. Many of our profoundest philosophers assert that the touchstone of civilization in any country is the status of its women. That nation which best educates and most highly regards its women is the greatest and most powerful. As THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has recently noted in one of its news articles, Japan is finding this out, and its leading men are saying, "We must better educate our girls. We must have a double standard, instead of a single standard as heretofore, when we have considered only men as necessary to build up our power."

This is a natural consequence of the great awakening of this island kingdom. Preparations are now making there, as in no other Oriental country, for the education of their girls.

The culture of a man is as readily tested in this same way. The men who dig our ditches and cellars are almost a unit in their scorn of womanhood. They consider women as the servants and inevitable inferiors of men.

The truly cultivated man is very different, and the extent of his culture, again, like that of a nation, can be gauged by his attitude toward the education and freedom of womanhood.

No Christ-leaven has penetrated the enormous sophism which is called Mohammedanism. Uncounted millions of men, including some whole nations, adhere to this religion, in which womanhood is degraded almost beyond belief. The position of these nations in the scale of civilization is among the lowest. It is computed that eighty per cent. of Mohammedans cannot read their boasted Koran, in which, joined with many noble and beautiful sentiments, are imbedded many of the vilest and most contemptible. Yet this little leaven of Galilee shall, in God's good time, leaven even the corrupt lump of Mohammedanism.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday December 19. TEXT: Luke 13: 20-21.

Our Christmas Gifts*

AMONG the many inspiring thoughts which have been brought forth by this greatest of our festivals, never should be forgotten those of Robert Browning, in his "Christmas Eve."

This work contains twenty-two long stanzas, and is among the most involved and confused in expression of all the many involved and confused productions of its great author, while its rhymes are often labored and grotesque; but behind the strange verbiage lies, as ever with this great writer, noble and Christ-like thoughts, and here and there shines out a lucid line which will live forever.

In the poem, a critical and cultivated Englishman stumbles one rainy night into a chapel where the poor worship. One by one the congregation file in—deformed, diseased, vulgar, ill-odored, and some with the marks of an evil life written plainly upon them. The minister begins his sermon. It is badly delivered, incorrectly written, illogical, dogmatic, and utterly displeasing to the critical visitor. So, as he says,

> I flung out of the little chapel.

The rain had stopped. The moon was rising. He walked on, still fuming, but yielding somewhat to the charm of the stillness and the fresh air. He began to think over the scene which he had just left, and reproved himself for the severity of his judgments upon it. As he thought, he saw that love had been there, and he admitted, with Drummond, that that was "the greatest thing," and that

> The loving worm within its clod,
> Were diviner than a loveless god
> Amid his worlds.

Suddenly a moon-rainbow, a double one, flashed on his sight, and with it he seemed to have a glimpse of a blazing glory, and "a sweepy garment, vast and white," showed him that he was in the presence of God himself. In an instant he sees his full sin in despising the humble, loving worshipers that he has just left, and he hastens to ask forgiveness.

As he pours out a flood of repentant words he seems to be caught up, even as St. John, into this great white garment, and whirled over the world until he is dropped before a vast Romish church, where multitudes of men are worshiping. As they praise God, earth breaks up, and in flows heaven upon them. Error is there, but through it shines the everlasting Gospel.

Still holding to the hem of the great garment, he is lifted again, and is set down in a German town, where "a hawk-nosed, high-cheekboned professor," mild, pure, but wholly intellectual, is preaching on Christmas Eve. He begins to dissect Christianity, its origin, its proofs, all coldly and impersonally, until

> The pearl of price, at reason's test,
> Lay dust and ashes levigable
> On the professor's lecture table.

Yet he bids his flock go home and love the Man whom he has analyzed, and model their lives upon his.

He goes again to the little chapel, and does not mind the lacks that he finds there. The "posturings and petticoatings" of the great Romish church offend him no more. The husk which the German professor fed his flock becomes fruitful—for the Englishman sees that, through all, Christ becomes "confessed as the God of salvation," and love, love, love is made manifest.

It is the vital lesson of the Christmastide—the love which prompts our mutual gifts—the love that is a reflection of the "love divine, all love excelling," that gave a life for us, and that shall grow clearer to our vision until the millennium of universal love shall dawn.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, December 19. TEXT: Matt. 2: 1-11.

$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 103 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

SEND NO MONEY — *We trust you 12 days* — 2¼ oz. 22 Inch Short Stem Switch **$1.40**

Just send a lock of your hair, and we will mail you this switch, an exact match, **on approval**—full 2¼ oz., 22 inch length, with extra short stem made of fine quality human hair. On examination, if you find it a wonderful bargain and worth double, send us **$1.40 in 12 days**, or sell three switches and **get your switch Free.** Enclose 5c. for postage. Blonde, Drab and Gray shades cost a little more. The $10,000 Della Carson Beauty Book and big illustrated catalog, showing complete line of Hair Goods. **Free on request.**

CONNEY BROTHERS, Dept. A 273, 1841 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Write To-day

PERFECT FORM AND FIGURE. The Knowledge How to Possess It.

YOURS FOR THE ASKING

Would you have a form second to none? All flat places made full and beautiful in contour, and a form as plump and firm as you could desire.

Plain Women Made Beautiful. Instruction also given thin women how to gain 15 to 20 lbs. in weight. Let me tell you how. **Constant care will be given by mail until you are entirely developed.** Write to-day for full information (and free photos) explaining my successful method of developing the form at home. Sent in plain wrapper. Address: **Mme. HASTINGS, C. H., 52 Dearborn St., Chicago**

Charcoal

Is a sweetener and purifier of the stomach. Arrests fermentation and causes complete digestion. Eat and drink anything you like in moderation, and use charcoal daily. The finest preparation made is

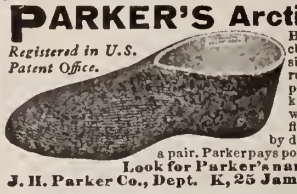
MURRAY'S CHARCOAL TABLETS

For 10c. in stamps, a full-size **25c.** box mailed for trial. **Once only.**

A. J. DITMAN, 2 Astor House, New York

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.



Healthful for bedchamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.

Look for Parker's name in every pair.

J. H. Parker Co., Dept. K, 25 James St, Malden, Mass.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Gives 500 candle power. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. No dirt. No odor. No grease. Agents wanted. Write for catalog, now.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned

$5.00 saved monthly is $1,000 at maturity.
$10.00 saved monthly is $2,000 at maturity.
$15.00 saved monthly is $3,000 at maturity.

Takes between ten and eleven years. You can make it mature in five years or draw your money before. No speculating permitted by State Laws. Money earns more in this State—that is all there is to it. $55.00 placed with us amounts to $100.00 in about nine years. We have been paying this profit for 19 years. Send for booklet and best of references.

Industrial B. & L. Ass'n, 12 Jacobson Building, Denver, Col.

Make $1 An Hour Selling This New Invention

Delicious healthful coffee—no grounds—no waste—soon saves double its cost. Neat, simple, solid aluminum—rustless, everlasting. Ambitious men and women coin money fast. Retails 50c, sample postpaid 20c. 100 other quick sellers. Write today for new sales plan.

Toledo Cooker Co. Box 11, Toledo, O.

A Present appropriate for Christmas, for men or women. **50 Engraved Visiting Cards** with name, including copper plate, **$1.00.** 100 high grade printed ones, 50c., or with neat case, 75c. Box of stylish **Monogram Stationery, $1.75,** including die. Wedding invitations engraved and printed. Write for samples.

THE ESTABROOK PRESS, 183 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

HOLSTEIN MILK
For Infant Feeding

Nothing is as good for baby as mother's milk. If you want baby to be strong, drink Holstein Milk during the nursing period. It will help you as well as baby. The Holstein cow is large, healthy and robust, and it gives to mothers the vitality needed for nursing infants. If your baby cannot be breast-fed, do the next best thing. Feed it on Holstein Milk, perhaps unmodified if baby is strong and well, and modified under the direction of your physician if it is ailing. Holstein Milk will carry baby safely through babyhood. If your milkman cannot supply you, send us his name and address.

Write for our free booklet, "The Story of Holstein Milk." It tells you all about it, and gives the opinions of mothers and eminent doctors as to its food value. Don't experiment---there's too much at stake.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION
2C American Building, Brattleboro, Vermont

14,000 CASES OF SPINAL CURVATURE

Helped and corrected by the Sheldon Spinal Appliance is the proof of the value of this marvelous invention. Comfortable to wear, can be taken off and put on like a coat, weighs only a few ounces; adapted for either sex and all ages from six months to eighty years and over. Permits of full respiration and muscular action. There is no case of spinal curvature or trouble this appliance and our treatment will not benefit.

30 days' Free Trial.

Write us a description of your trouble and we will tell you how to correct it. For catalog and full particulars address,

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
207-12th St., Jamestown, N.Y.

KEEP YOUR RAZOR SHARP

Don't blame the razor if it dulls quickly. Maybe it's your fault. Rub a few drops of 3-in-One oil on your razor strop. When leather is pliable strop as usual. Any razor will cut easier, better and stay sharp longer. After using, draw blade between thumb and finger moistened with 3-in-One. This prevents rust, keeps edge smooth and keen, always sharp and ready for immediate use. Don't *scrape* your face. Use 3-in-One on your razor and shave right.

FREE Write for liberal free sample and special *scientific circular*. Try it yourself. 3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, 54 Broadway, New York.

MEN WANTED

2254 men average $7.42 profit per day

Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties during July and August, 1909

Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 36, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

DINGEE Roses

are the best. *Always on their own roots.* Plants sent to any point in United States. Safe arrival guaranteed. Over 50 years' experience. Write for

Dingee Guide to Rose Culture

for 1910 — the leading rose catalogue of America, 118 pages. Mailed FREE. Describes over 1,000 varieties. Tells how to grow them and all other desirable flowers. We also sell the best flower and vegetable seeds. Established 1850. 70 greenhouses.

The Dingee & Conard Co., Box 45, West Grove, Pa.

FENCE

STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

The Christmas Bible

By Pauline Grace Hunt

MANY years ago a family in ill-health left Connecticut for California. All furniture was sold. Only a few paintings, keepsakes, bedding and the family Bible were retained, and these were packed in a box and shipped via the Isthmus of Panama, as all freighting was done then.

After the arrival of the family in San José, Calif., times were very close with them and many months passed before the eldest son, the chief support of the family, could spare the means to pay the charges on the box. When he finally called and inquired after it he was told that the contents had been sold at auction, and no information could be obtained as to who had been the purchasers.

It was then nearing the holidays, and he had expected to have the box home by Christmas. The family grew sick at heart when this sad news was given them. The son was then canvassing the country, selling a certain farming implement. His way led him to a small cabin in the foothills. Here he was welcomed and invited to dinner. After the meal the rancher turned to his little son, and said:

"Go, son, and bring me the big Bible. We'll have a chapter."

Soon the boy appeared, struggling with the big book. When the young man's eyes fell upon the book he recognized it as the long lost Bible. The muscles around his heart tightened and a lump came in his throat.

"May I ask you where you got your Bible?" he inquired in a quavering voice.

"Certainly, sir. I bought it for one dollar at an auction sale. We are all proud of it, as it is the only Bible we've had since we have been keeping house."

"I can tell you every word written on the family record page in that Bible and give you every date accurately," said the young man confidently, and he proceeded to do so. He also gave the man a description of each lock of hair which was tied with ribbon on one of the blank pages. Then he told the story of their leaving their Connecticut home and his father's poor health. At the end of the story his arms sought the table and his head fell upon them while sobs shook his frame. The rancher and his wife both shed sympathetic tears, then the man went up to the boy and said kindly:

"Take the Bible home to your father, boy. It will be a Christmas present."

"But I will pay you what you paid for it at auction."

"No, no. I have my reward in your appreciation."

With stammering tongue he thanked the man and hurriedly departed. Some hours later the Bible was placed in his father's lap, while he sat dozing in his arm-chair. The weight of the book soon roused him.

"What, am I dreaming?" He sat up and rubbed his feeble eyes with palsied hands. "Has the Lord answered my prayer, and sent me my dear old Bible?"

"He has, dear father, he has," replied the son.

THIS IS FOR YOU

Your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may not yet expire, but that need not prevent your getting that wonderful Picture entitled THE DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS, which is offered free to all new and renewal subscribers who mail their subscription before the midnight bell on December 31 peals out its welcome to the New Year.

See VERY IMPORTANT Notice on Page 1048.

The Birthday Party.

Nan is six years old. Mamma and Bobbie are giving her a party. And what a dinner Mamma has prepared! Just now she is serving a Jell-O course, and there is no mistaking the children's approval. They all like

JELL-O

because it is delicious and beautiful. It is so pure, wholesome and nutritious that it is better for them than any other kind of dessert.

A Jell-O dessert can be made in a minute. Simply add boiling water and let cool.

Seven delicious flavors: Lemon, Strawberry, Orange, Raspberry, Peach, Chocolate and Cherry.

All grocers sell Jell-O, 10 cents a package.

The beautiful new Jell-O Recipe Book, "DESSERTS OF THE WORLD," will be sent free to all who ask for it.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO.,
Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Can.

CHRISTMAS OFFER

Hand Embroidered 58¢ Doz.

Women's Handkerchiefs of imported sheer Shamrock Lawn, with dainty script initials, entirely handworked by Irish peasants. Sold only by the dozen of one initial, per dozen, **58c.** Money refunded if you are not satisfied.

A Year's FREE Subscription to our

Monthly Standard Style Bulletin

upon request. The current issue contains 1,000 Christmas Gift suggestions at astonishingly low prices, of which this handkerchief offer is an example.

STANDARD MAIL ORDER CO.
161 WOOSTER STREET
NEW YORK

AGENTS $3 to $15 made daily selling an ACCOUNT BOOK needed by all business houses. For particulars, address H. W. Pamphilon, 27 Third Ave., New York

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. E. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

CORNISH Sent to You for a Year's Free Trial

Three Years' Credit If Needed, On This **Baby Grand**

On Terms of Your Own Choice

We will send direct from our Factory, any Cornish piano or organ that you may select from our catalog, on any terms of payment that you may choose, with the distinct understanding that if the instrument does not come up to your fullest expectations you will be under no obligations whatsoever to keep it, and that the

Trial Will Cost You Absolutely Nothing

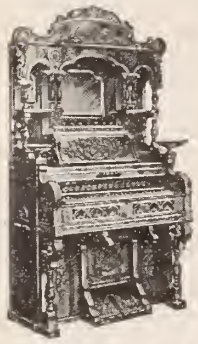
If the instrument does not prove better value for the money than you can get anywhere else—if it is not as good an instrument as you can buy for one-third more than we ask—if at any time within a year you feel that you have not a good bargain, send it back; we won't find one word of fault with your decision, and you will not be one cent out of pocket for freight or for use of the instrument.

Two Years Credit if Needed

We Save You $100 and More On a Piano

We Give You a Legal Bond of Indemnity

Easy Terms



which holds us strictly to this offer. You risk nothing. **We assume all responsibility,** because we know all about the great beauty of material and workmanship in Cornish pianos and organs and we know what **a quarter of a million satisfied purchasers** think of them.

If you keep the instrument it will cost you the **Rock-Bottom Factory Price,** not one cent more, and you will receive with it our **Bonded Guarantee** which insures the instrument for **25 years** against defect in material or workmanship.

Buy On The Cornish Plan—Save One-third

Send For The Cornish Book

Don't think of buying before reading it. It is the handsomest piano and organ catalog ever issued. It explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or not and it is yours for the asking. Write for it now and please mention which you are interested in—piano or organ.

Chapel Style

Discount To Religious and Charitable Institutions

CORNISH CO. WASHINGTON, N. J. Established One-Half A Century.

Great Fun For 10c

SPECIAL OFFER!

To introduce my Catalogue of Toys, Games and Musical Novelties, I will, on receipt of 10c, send you, all charges prepaid, the latest and funniest Musical Novelty you ever heard. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STRAUSS, The Toy King, 395 B'way, Dept. 19, New York

ROSES FINEST IN the WORLD

Our new Rose, **Jeanette Heller,** is the ideal garden rose, strong and healthy; a light blush-pink, beautifully shaded. **Plan your Rose garden now. Heller's Roses** are famous all over America. Write to-day for a FREE copy of our new book, **"Roses of the Garden."** It will help you to avoid failure. We pay expressage on all orders.

HELLER BROTHERS CO. Box 14, New Castle, Indiana — **American Beauty Specialists**

5 Christmas Cards FREE

Send only 2-cent stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.

CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Songs of Christmas-tide

THE Book of Christmas. Introduction by Hamilton W. Mabie. The prose and verse contained in the twelve parts of this book are collected from the best that has been written on the subject in ancient as well as modern times. The Christmas festival, dear to the heart of sixty generations, as Mr. Mabie cleverly says, "has survived the commercial uses which it has been compelled to serve. It has survived the cynical spirit which distrusts sentiment and sneers at emotion. It has survived that preoccupation with affairs which leaves little time for feeling." Christmas carols are still sung, and the glow of love which bears fruit in a forest of Christmas trees, with mobs of merry children shouting around them, is found not only in our land, but in the lands across the sea. We quote one of the quaintest of all the old English songs:

The Holly and the Ivy,
Now both are full well grown;
Of all the trees that spring in wood,
The Holly bears the crown.
The Holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flow'r;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour,
To be our sweet Saviour.

The Holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good.
The Holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas day in the morn,
On Christmas day in the morn.

The Holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all.
The Holly and the Ivy,
Now both are full well grown;
Of all the trees that spring in wood,
The Holly bears the crown,
The Holly bears the crown.

Another of the ancient songs is Martin Luther's "New Year's Carol":

Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefil'd,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.
My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep,
I too must sing, with joyful tongue,
That sweetest ancient cradle song,
"Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given."
While angels sing, with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth.

Here is a poem of modern times, written by Rosalie M. Jonas:

Nobody ain't Christmas shoppin'
Fur his stockin',
Nobody ain't cotch no turkey,
Nobody ain't bake no pie.
Nobody 's laid nuthin' by;
Santa Claus don't cut no figger
Fur his mammy's little nigger.

Seems lak everybody 's rushin'
An' er crushin';
Crowdin' shops an' jammin' trolleys,
Buyin' shoes an' shirts an' toys
Fur de white folks' girls an' boys;
But no hobby-horse ain't rockin'
Fur his little wore-out stockin'.

He ain't quar'lin, recollec',
He don't 'spec'
Nuthin'—it 's his not expectin'
Makes his mammy wish—O Laws!—
Fur er nigger Santy Claus,
Totin' jus' er toy balloon
Fur his mammy's little coon.

This one, by Richard Watson Gilder, shows another entirely different style, in its own way very charming:

Tell me what is this innumerable throng
Singing in the heavens a loud angelic song?
These are they who come with swift and shining feet
From round about the throne of God the Lord of Light to greet.

O, who are these that hasten beneath the starry sky,
As if with joyful tidings that through the world shall fly?
The faithful shepherds these, who greatly were afeared
When, as they watched their flocks by night, the heavenly host appeared.

Who are these that follow across the hills of night
A star that westward hurries along the fields of light?
Three wise men from the East, who myrrh and treasure bring
To lay them at the feet of him, their Lord and Christ and King.

What babe new-born is this that in a manger cries?
Near on her bed of pain his happy mother lies.
O, see! the air is shaken with white and heavenly wings—
This is the Lord of all the earth, this is the King of Kings.

Tell me, how may I join in this holy feast
With all the kneeling world, and I of all the least?
Fear not, O faithful heart, but bring what most is meet;
Bring love alone, true love alone, and lay it at his feet.

These selections, taken from among the many gems contained in this book, will give a better idea of it than any extended review. Cloth, decorated covers; gilt top. Pp. 369. Price $1.25. Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

Books Received

Polly and Dolly. By Mary Frances Blaisdell. Cloth covers. Illustrated by Hermann Heyer. Pp. 173. Price 60 cents. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, publishers.

Talks with My Boys. By William Augustus Mowry. Each talk is accompanied by some story or illustration. Cloth covers; gilt top. Pp. 301. Price $1. Silver, Burdett & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

Studies in the Resurrection of Christ: An Argument. By Charles H. Robinson, M.A., Canon of Ripon and Editorial Secretary of the S. P. O. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. Canon Robinson has here given us an elaborate, fully indexed, and, it may well be claimed, an exhaustive treatise upon Christ's resurrection; the testimony upon which it is based; the way in which great thinkers have regarded it, and its vital importance to the system of Christian theology.

Ecclesia Discens. The Church's Lesson from the Age. By the Rev. James H. F. Peile, M.A., Vicar of All Saints, Knightsbridge, and Canon of St. Michael's, Coventry. Longmans, Green & Co., London and New York. A collection of sermons and essays dealing with the problems of our time, and especially considering them in the light of historical parallels and of distant influences. Mr. Peile's attitude toward the present-day agnostic is far too apologetic. The burden of proof lies on him, not on us.

When Skies Are Gray, With a Rift or Two. Verses. By Clarence Watt Heazlitt. The Neale Publishing Company, New York. A collection of unpretentious and serious rhymes, with here and there a touch of humor. This is a fair sample of them:

"COMPANIONS

"Two figures on a silent road went slowly on together;
'Twas near the utmost bound of life, and bleak and cold the weather;
The face of one was stern and hard; sad-faced and bowed his brother;
One figure gray was Selfishness, and Loneliness the other."

Would not "Wretchedness" have been ethically the more fitting companion of "Selfishness"?

Heart Songs. Contributed by 25,000 people, and edited by Joe Mitchell Chapple. Containing seventy of the most popular sacred songs and hymns, it may well be used at morning or evening family worship; containing a dozen or so lullabies and child songs, it may be used in the nursery or mother's room at bedtime for the little ones; containing school and college songs, it will make our boys happy to gather about the piano for an evening of song; containing a choice collection of sentimental songs and ballads, it will help our daughters to entertain the family circle, and the old folks will sing or listen by the hour to the negro plantation melodies, while patriotic and war songs will bring back to them memories of the days of their youth. Decorated cloth covers; gilt top. Pp. 512. Price $2.50. Chapple Publishing Company, Boston.

Tales of the Red Children. By Abbie Farwell Brown and James Mackintosh Bell. The ten tales contained in this book are those which the Canadian Indians tell, sitting about their camp-fires in the winter evenings. Cloth binding. Illustrations. Pp. 126. $1. *The Red Caps of Lyons.* By Herbert Hayens. This is a story of the French Revolution, thrillingly told. Cloth binding. Six illustrations by Lionel Edwards. Pp. 302. $1.50. *The Adventures of Little Knight Brave.* By Frances Byrne Rees. This fairy story is captivatingly written. Cloth covers. Illustrated by Alice R. Leu. Pp. 325. $1.50. *Florence Nightingale.* By Laura E. Richards. Young people will find the story of "The Angel of the Crimea" instructive, interesting and entertaining. Cloth binding. Illustrated. Pp. 167. $1.25. The above four books are published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Enough lamp-chimneys break from "accident" to satisfy me, without having them crack and smash every time the light is turned up.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys *never break from heat.* It takes an "accident" to end their usefulness.

They add to the beauty, comfort and usefulness of the lamp—and they fit.

There is a Macbeth lamp-chimney made for every known burner, and my name is on it.

My book will tell which one to get for your lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

BIG BARGAINS IN BOOKS *DROP A POSTAL*

Send now for our Clearance Catalogue No. 51, containing Christmas Lists of the very NEWEST publications. Thousands of brand new books of Publishers' Remainders at prices cut in halves and quarters, including Literature, Science, History, Travel, Biography and Fiction.

THE TABARD INN BOOK COMPANY
1302-4 Filbert Street, Philadelphia

PELOUBET'S SELECT NOTES

The World's Greatest Commentary on the International Sunday School Lessons for 1910

By REV. F. N. PELOUBET, D.D. and PROF. AMOS R. WELLS, A.M.

36th ANNUAL VOLUME

Next to the Bible, the teacher's best friend

Cloth, price, $1.25, postpaid

W. A. WILDE COMPANY
Boston and Chicago

"I Made $22.00 clear profit in 1 week," writes one of our agents. We are the largest importers and manufacturers of **TEXTS** and **WALL MOTTOES** in the United States. Our cards sell at sight and are in demand all the year round. It is impossible to get anything prettier or more appropriate for decorating the walls of homes, offices, hospitals, etc. They also make very pretty birthday and Christmas presents. We have Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday School Teachers, Colportage, Agents, Evangelists and others making big money selling our goods. A pleasant and profitable occupation for anyone wanting to spend all or part time. Send for catalogue to-day. **Reliance Co., 120 W. 14th St., New York**

NOTE: This business is controlled by the SALVATION ARMY and every cent of profit after paying expenses is spent in helping the poor and needy.

$400 PRIZE BOOK

Charms of the Old Book

A Study of the Attractions of the Bible

By PROFESSOR GEORGE HUNTINGTON

12mo. 313 pages. 90 cents. net

Original and scholarly in treatment, and clear and forceful in thought.

The American Sunday-School Union
1816 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

$18 TO $30 A WEEK SURE

SELLING 'EVER-READY' TOOL KIT

Success positive. Weaver (farmer) made $1,500 last year. A Hason, O. sold 21 first day. You can do as well. Sells on sight. Think, 10 tools in 1. Free Sample to hustlers. Reserve territory today.

Foote Mfg. Co., Dep't 468 Dayton, Ohio

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME

The Black Sheep TRADE MARK

Fun & Amusement for Young & Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged, Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers,

CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO., 110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES AGENTS WANTED.

We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps

XMAS POST CARDS

20 Holly and Gold Embossed "Greetings," **25c.**
85 for **$1.** Write at once. You will want more.
New Eng. Post Card Co., Dept. 86, Springfield, Mass.

"I Wish It Didn't Be Night"

THE cares of the day are ended, the shadows
are gathering fast,
The last glow of sunlight has faded, the sky
with clouds is o'ercast;
I silently sit by the window to reflect in the
fading light,
When a baby voice whispers beside me: "I wish
it didn't be night."
Then adding, "Oh, Mamma! I 'faid of the
dark, why don't it be always light?
Oh, Mamma, p'ease 'et me get close, close to
you! I wish it didn't be night."

And there in the deepening twilight, the baby
hands holding me tight,
Comes the thought, "Ah! children of larger
growth oft wish it were never night.
The shadows of life terrify them, grim spectres
to poor human eyes:
Long, long are the nights of sorrow! When,
oh, when will the morning arise?
Yet the darkness we dread and the shadow but
betoken for us the new light
Of a glorious coming to-morrow, which scatters
the terrors of night.

So I press my baby boy closer to my mother-
heart of love
And think of the heavenly Father who watches
o'er me from above,
And altho' the dark night of earth's trials may
cause me to tremble and shrink,
I nestle close, close to His heart of love, and
into His will sweetly sink.
And gently He hushes His child to rest, the
shadows now cease to affright,
As I wateh and wait for the summons: "Come
hither, where never 'tis night."

—ADELINE F. WEBB.

Answered Prayers

S. E., Pennsylvania. "I wish to aeknowledge answered prayer."

A. R., Lancaster, Pa. "I have full assurance that God will answer all prayers asked in faith."

Mrs. D., Ohio. "One of my dear friends was very sick. I asked God to eure her. He heard, and answered my prayer."

E. K., North Loup, Neb. "I wish to aeknowledge an answer to prayer, in whieh I was greatly helped at one time."

M. S., Louisville, Ky. "Twice have my prayers been answered, and I wish to mention it to you. I prayed for loved ones in a time of great danger."

A. M., Maryland. "My little boy was in a serious eondition. I prayed very earnestly for him, and almost while I was praying my prayer was answered."

M. E. W., Birmingham, Ala. "I want to tell you that I enjoy reading the prayer eolumn so mueh. I have had so many answers to prayer the past few months."

Mrs. J. G. H., Texas. "Trusting that some one may be encouraged to pray, I want to testify that God will hear and answer us when we come to him in faith, pleading his promises."

Short-time Investments 5%

BECAUSE your mnney comes to you between interest days, it is not necessary that you let it remain idle. If deposited with the INDUSTRIAL, it works for you EVERY day, beginning from the day we receive it. In 16 years we have never paid less than 5%. The security back of ynur depnsits is the hest ohtainable—selected mortgages on New York and suhurban real estate and the entire resources of the Company, having

Assets of over . . $2,000,000
Surplus and profits, $150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Department. The Industrial is one of the largest and strongest of Savings Institutions. It merits your investigation.

Write for Booklet.

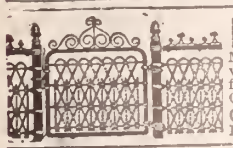
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42nd St., New York City

The Perry Pictures

BEAUTIFUL FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Reproductions of the World's Great Paintings

ONE CENT each for 25 or more. Size 5½ x 8. (10 to 15 times the size of this Madonna.) Send 25c for 25 Art Subjects, or 25 for children, or 25 Madonnas, or 25 kittens, etc. Send to-day two 2-cent stamps for Catalog of 1,000 miniature illustrations, 2 pictures, and a colored Bird picture, and Order Now.

THE PERRY PICTURES CO.
Box 36. Malden, Mass.



LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

"Stoled" Her Christmas

A WEEPING child stood before the desk of the police station. She could scarcely speak for her sobs, while hot tears fell on her red coat and trickled down to the floor.

"Have you lost your mother, baby?" asked kind-hearted Lieutenant McLaughlin, whirling around in his revolving chair to face the tiny intruder.

No answer except sobs, which now came harder than ever.

"Did somebody hurt you? What's the matter? Brace up, baby—we'll fix you, no matter what it is."

The kind words and gentle tone of the big, brightly uniformed man seemed to give the little five-year-old courage, and she managed to stammer out between deep anguished sighs, "I's los' my Christmas. Somebody stoled my Christmas."

"Stole your Christmas? What under the canopy! Who stole your Christmas? Why—it won't be Christmas for a fortnight yet, baby. What do you mean?"

"My pennies!" sobbed the child, quite out of patience at the lieutenant's density. "My pennies in my bank. The bad burglar! He breaked it all up—an' he stoled my Christmas!"

And again she dissolved in heart-broken tears:

"He did, did he? Stole the pennies you had been saving up for Christmas? Well—that is about the meanest burglar yet! I don't wonder you cry, poor little thing!"

"Will you get him, p'ease—an' put him in jail?" wailed the small complainant.

"Get him? Well, I guess so, or we'll know the reason why," and the lieutenant pushed his call-bell furiously.

Inside of ten minutes every policeman in the precinct knew about the bold, bad burglar, who "stoled" the carefully hoarded Christmas pennies of little Mamie Grass. If a bank had been robbed of millions, the lieutenant could not have done more. A whole squad of policemen have vowed to find Mamie's burglar, or, in the language of their chief, "know the reason why."

Thus the Christmas spirit touches the hearts of all.

Astronomical Queries

By PROF. S. P. LELAND, Seabreeze, Fla.

N. W. M., Springfield, Mass. Why is it that the planet Mars does not shine as brightly now as it has done at other times upon its near visits to our earth? I have seen it before shine bright enough so that, by looking on the ground before me intently, I could see my shadow, but I cannot do it this time.

The orbit of Mars is not a circle; it is elliptical. The same is true of our earth. The earth and Mars revolve around the sun in the same direction. Our orbit being shorter, we go around in less time than Mars. We do not come together on the same side of the sun at every revolution, but only once in about twenty-six months. After seven of these meetings, the two planets come into greatest proximity. This occurs about every fifteen years. They thus came together in 1862, 1877, 1892, 1907, and will do so again in 1923. When they are thus together the brightness of Mars is greatly increased. It was probably at one of these dates that your shadow was cast by the light of the little planet. When this proximity occurs, Mars is resplendent in its brightness and beauty.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Your subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD may not yet expire, but that need not prevent your getting that wonderful Picture entitled THE DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS, which is offered free to all new and renewal subscribers who mail their subscription before the midnight bell on December 31 peals out its welcome to the New Year.

See VERY IMPORTANT Notice on Page 1048.

A Highway of Communication

It goes by your door. Every home, every office, every factory, and every farm in the land is on that great highway or within reach of it. It is a highway of communication and every Bell Telephone is a gateway by which it can be reached.

Millions of messages travel over this highway every day. In the great cities they follow one another like the bullets from a machine gun, and over the wide reaches of the country they fly with the speed of shooting stars.

The Bell service carries the thoughts and wishes of the people from room to room, from house to house, from community to community, and from state to state.

This service adds to the efficiency of each citizen, and multiplies the power of the whole nation.

The Bell system brings eighty million men, women and children into one telephone commonwealth, so that they may know one another and live together in harmonious understanding.

A hundred thousand Bell employees are working all the time on this highway of communication. Every year it is made longer and broader, and its numerous branches are more widely extended. Every year it is furnished with a larger number of telephone gateways and becomes the means of greater usefulness.

The Bell Long Distance Telephone will meet your new needs and serve your new purposes. It means — one policy, one system, universal service. Every Bell Telephone is the center of the System.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

"California Now or Never!"

"The Kuhn California Project" will irrigate 250,000 acres in the famous Sacramento Valley. The land is ready! The water is ready! Are you ready? The sale of these rich valley lands has just begun in tracts of 10 to 80 acres. Small payment down; then ten annual payments.

The valley is garden soil, 50 feet deep, yielding immense crops of fruit, alfalfa, sugar beets and all the famous products of California. Mature orange groves on these lands have yielded as high as $1,000 per acre. If you are going to have a farm, why not have the best? The Kuhns are always looking for the best, and their experts tell them in this enterprise they have found it. They are putting millions of dollars into improvements to make it still better. The land is close to big markets and will pay for itself.

You take no chance in bnying land nnder the Knhn projects. The Kuhn interests are irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho. Their great Sacramento Valley project offers a frostless winter and a still wider range of crops. Organize a California Colony in your own eity or town. Take your neighbors with you.

There is in press a very choice book of 48 pages, "California—Now or Never." It is by far the handsomest California book ever issued, and will show you at a glance whether you want a home ranch in California. To insure a select distribntion, it is priced at ten cents. All other publications which are fully descriptive are free. Fill out the coupon below and mail. If you want the new book, enclose ten cents for each copy.

H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please send free information about Sacramento Valley Irrigated Lands to the following addresses:

_____

_____

_____

_____

"All rights secured."

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

New York, December 15, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 50. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

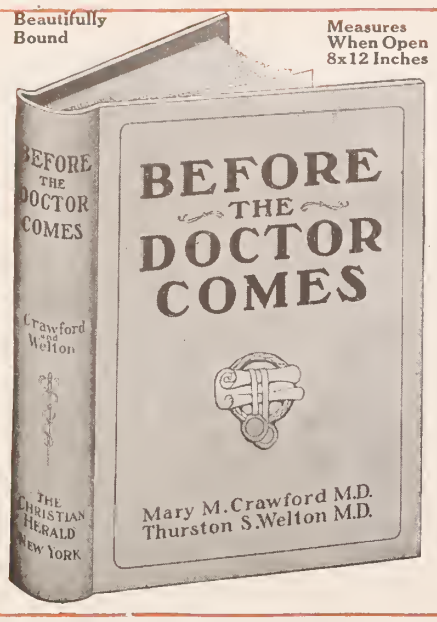
See page 1076

GRANDMOTHER'S YOUNG SECRETARY

Our Unequaled Premium Offers for 1909-1910 ACT TO-DAY

A Good Samaritan in Time of Need

A COMPENDIUM of intelligent up-to-date Advice telling you just what to do while awaiting the arrival of a physician, is practically priceless when such an emergency arises. Many who read this announcement will recall with heartburnings how different things might have been had they only known what to do under certain circumstances. "Oh that I had known! But now it is too late."



Tells Just What to Do

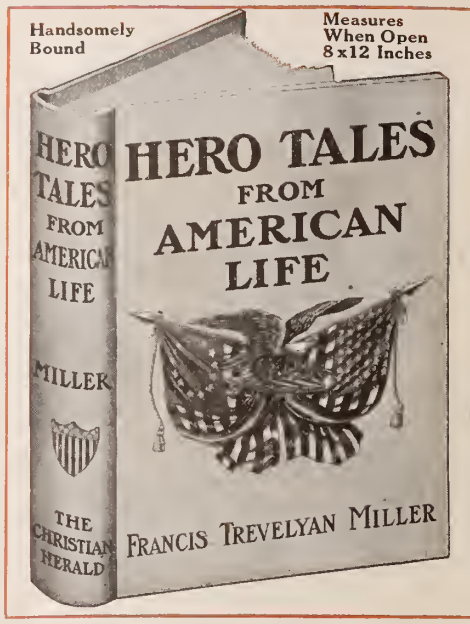
"Before the Doctor Comes" enables any one to know quickly the most efficacious remedy to apply in case of sudden illness or accident while waiting for the Doctor to arrive. With this Ready Reference Book in the House you are prepared to do all that is possible to do for your loved ones. This unusually helpful book will be recognized as a Standard Compendium of Emergency Advice.

☛ This book has the Endorsement of Notable Medical Men, who ☚ realize the necessity for quick and intelligent action in certain emergencies.

THIS Generously Illustrated Volume, "BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES" (400 pages, bound in Green and Gold); our incomparable "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE), for ONLY $2.00

Enchantment for a Hundred Nights

WOULD you like to know the Man who traveled Four Thousand Miles Through Six Bleak Winter Months to Add Three Stars to the American Flag? Would you like to Shake Hands with a Woman who Saved Sixteen Children? Would you like to look upon the Lad who Rescued a Thousand Lives in a Storm at Sea? Would you like to see the Girl who Sacrificed Her Life for Honor, and a Boy who Gave His Life to His Country? You can meet these and others in **Francis Trevelyan Miller's Latest Book, "Hero Tales From American Life."**

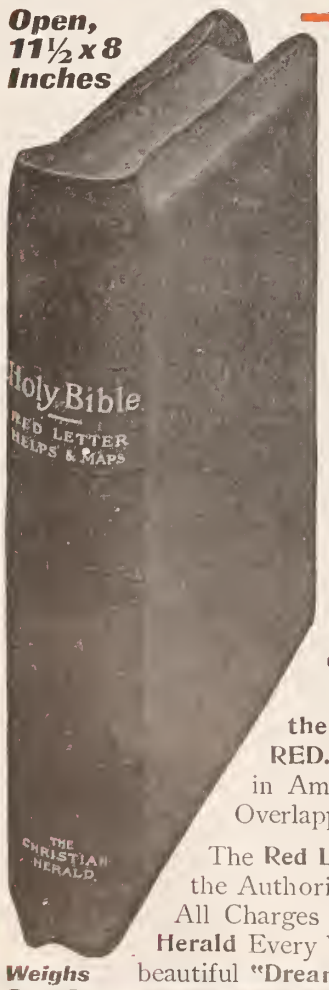


Heroes at Your Fireside

Just think of it! Sitting down at your very fireside with Heroes of War, Heroes of Peace, Heroes of Conscience, Heroes of Science, meeting them practically face to face in your own home. What a treat these **One Hundred Tales of Heroism** will prove when read in the **Family Circle** for **One Hundred Enjoyable Nights** around the Evening Lamp!

WE Will Send This Great Book, "HERO TALES," 400 Pages, Large, Clear Type, Bound in Red and Gold; Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY $2.00

The Only India Paper Red Letter Bible



THIS Gem of a Bible is Set in Bold Face Minion Type, and is Very Legible; has Authorized Text, 268 pages of Helps, 17 Maps, and **Weighs Only 20 Ounces.** Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit, Red-under-Gold Overlapping Edges. **Authorized Text Only.**

It is sent with **The Christian Herald** (Weekly) for One Year, and Our Superb **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910—ALL FOR ONLY $3.00**

If you can afford an Extra Dollar, **Send $4** and get the **Real Morocco Binding,** with Calf Finish Lining, Silk Sewed (Equal to Any $10 Bible), and **The Christian Herald** with our magnificent **"Dreamland" Calendar for 1910.**

Our Red Letter TESTAMENT

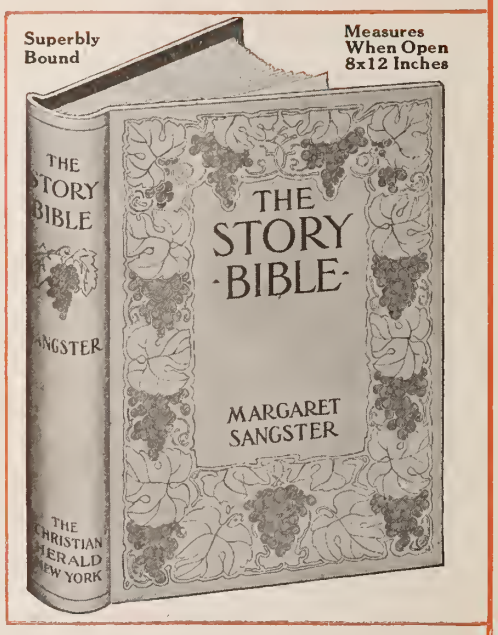
THIS Beautiful Volume is the **Only New Testament** which contains **All the Words Spoken by Our Lord Printed in RED.** It has Clear Type, is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges, Red Under Gold.

The **Red Letter New Testament** is issued in both the Authorized and Revised Versions, and is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** Every Week for One Year and our beautiful **"Dreamland" Calendar, for Only $2.00**

☛ **When Ordering, state whether you want the AUTHORIZED or the REVISED TESTAMENT** ☚

Tender, Dramatic and Full of Charm

THE name of Margaret E. Sangster is a household word wherever the English language is spoken. Her literary work for many years has made for Righteousness, for High Ideals and Noble Living. Mrs. Sangster had long been desirous of writing a **Story Bible** which, in plain language and charming style, would re-tell the matchless story of the Book of books, and after much preparation she set about to do it.



Immortal Stories

Beginning with the Garden of Eden and going through the Old Testament all the way to the New, through the Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, and to the Book of Revelation.

The Story Bible

The **color-illustrations** are singularly beautiful and the type a delight to the eye. No more acceptable gift is this season offered to the Christian homes of America. If you would cultivate familiarity with Bible thought, get a copy of this Magnificent Work.

WE Will Send This Superbly Illustrated STORY BIBLE (490 Pages, Large Bold Type, Bound in Purple and Gold); Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY $2.00

For MAGAZINE COMBINATIONS and Our GREAT "EXTRAORDINARY" PREMIUM, See Page No. 1080

NEW YORK. DECEMBER 15, 1909

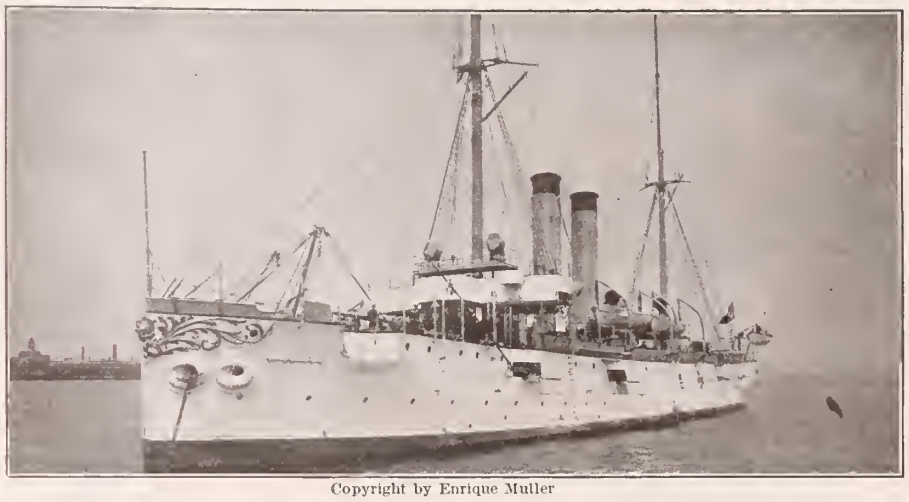
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

Secretary of State Knox

Copyright by Pach Bros.

The United States Cruiser "Des Moines"



Copyright by Enrique Muller

Young Mr. Cannon, Killed in Nicaragua

OUR CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR-CLOUD

THOSE European Powers which have now and then congratulated themselves that the Monroe Doctrine was dead, and had been figuratively laid away in camphor as a curiosity upon the diplomatic shelf with outworn treaties and by-gone declarations of war, received a severe shock the first week of December. The shock was caused by the firm grip our government took of the trouble in Nicaragua, whose president, Zelaya, has become the international firebrand in the Southern republics since Castro set sail for France and was never able to get back again. President Taft and Secretary Knox have no intention of allowing one Central American State to upset the general peace of a large part of a continent or get embroiled with foreign nations, which might result in a war involving several Powers. Backing their demands with a section of the United States Navy, they are determined to make the rulers of Nicaragua, whether they belong to the old régime or to the revolutionary party, observe the obligations the Central American States entered into in 1907, and also make reparation for the murder of Americans in that country.

President Zelaya has added to the crime of killing citizens of the United States insult to our government. He opened letters sent from the State Department at Washington to our consuls, and threatened violence to those charged with the care of American interests. The murder of the two Americans was merely the culmination of a long series of events which have taxed the patience of our national government beyond endurance for two years.

Secretary Knox waited for certain despatches confirmatory of the recent outrages. When they came, two startling things happened. Secretary Knox sent the Nicaraguan chargé d'affaires at Washington his passports and permission to leave the country, and with this went one of the most epoch-making documents of recent years. It was a letter in which Secretary Knox gave an outline of the turbulent situation in Central America caused by the machinations of President Zelaya; the way in which he had incited wars among neighboring States, who otherwise would live at peace; the way in which the President of Nicaragua had misused his authority at home, taking almost supreme power, until the country remained a republic in name only; the imprisonment of his opponents, who represented the better aspirations of Nicaragua; the killing of Americans, who were at least entitled to the rights of belligerents, and his general disregard of treaty obligations. Hardly in history has there been such a scathing description of the acts of the ruler of a foreign State embodied in a diplomatic document, but all Washington thinks that it is amply justified, and has cleared the international air.

The second decisive move was brought about by brief orders, telegraphed to various fleet commanders and to our Navy yards. The order to prepare for a campaign was received at 11 A.M. on December 2 at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. In a few minutes companies of marines—ever ready and ever foremost when duty on foreign shores is called for—were swinging in line up to the front of the government storehouses, where ball cartridges were served out to each man. They were also supplied with light-weight clothing, suitable for a campaign in the tropics. At noon, one hour after the order had been issued, the whole battalion was on its way to Jersey City to take the train for Philadelphia, where other detachments from other navy yards were gathering to embark on the transport *Prairie*. The force included several machine-gun detachments, and Admiral Kimball came on board at the last moment to take command.

Marines on Transport "Prairie," Starting for Nicaragua

Meanwhile, several cruisers and gunboats closed in on both coasts of Nicaragua, from near-by Pacific and Atlantic stations, ready to act at once on orders from Washington. The *Buffalo* steamed over from Panama and landed four hundred marines at El Castrillo, the town where Cannon and Groce met their untimely end. With the *Buffalo* were the *Marietta* and the *Des Moines*, each bearing large detachments of marines.

The cruiser *Albany*, which the United States bought from Great Britain during the war with Spain, was soon lying off Corinto, with the cruiser *Yorktown*. Six thousand marines and bluejackets were ready to land on both coasts—a force of determined men—which must have given the erratic President of Nicaragua some anxious hours when he found them only waiting the order for invasion to man their boats and force a landing in the face of any force which he might bring against them.

It was the avowed intention of our government to establish peace in the country, police it, and see that Zelaya did not make good his escape. To say that Zelaya was astonished is putting it mildly. He said he thought he had a right to put the Americans to death, and expressed indignation at the fact that his representative in Washington was ordered home. Hardly had he heard this when more disturbing news reached his ears.

The *Vicksburg* cleared for action in the harbor of Corinto, and her long, black guns, shotted and ready for action, were pointed at the town. Marines from the *Marietta* marched into Greytown, and camped in the plaza, the great public square of the city, posted their sentries and sent out their patrols. The United States had taken possession of a part at least of Nicaraguan soil. Thus, at more than one point, the American reinforcement will be able to make a landing without encountering opposition. The insurgents, who represent the better sober thought of the country, which is heartsick at the tyranny of Zelaya, who has been a dictator instead of a President, are now well equipped. While it is not probable that the insurgents and the

Continued on page 1085

The American Pulpit

A SERMON BY

Rev. James M. Farrar, D.D.*

THE YOUNGER SON

TEXT—Luke 15 : 11

"A certain man had two sons."

THERE is no such person as the prodigal son in the Word of God. He is found only in the word of man. There is a younger son in the Bible, whose character has been overshadowed by his reputation as the prodigal. His nickname has, to a large extent, defeated God's purpose in the parable. His father calls him "my son," and in speaking of him to the elder son says "thy brother." The familiar name "prodigal" is neither Scriptural, logical, nor evangelical. The Eastern Church has always known him as the "wise son." Not until three centuries after the story of the younger son was written did the Western Church begin to call him the Prodigal. When one sheep jumps over a hedge, the other sheep in the flock have a tendency to follow. Seventeen centuries ago some person or parson called this boy a prodigal, and, like sheep, the tendency of persons and parsons has been to follow. The younger son came home, but his reputation, like the "Wandering Jew," goes marching on.

There are seven known facts concerning this younger son. Let us study his history and carefully examine the facts. We will divide his history into sevenths, and study him arithmetically. Fractions were never attractive in school, and are seldom used in church except on the contribution plate. While putting the fraction into our sermon we will make the problem so simple that even a child can solve it.

Leaving Home

The first fact recorded concerning this young man is: "FATHER, GIVE ME THE PORTION OF GOODS THAT FALLETH TO ME." Was there anything wrong in this request? He had probably "come of age," when, according to the custom of the times, his portion was due. We note that the father divided unto THEM his living. The older son, as well as the younger, received his portion. If it were not the young man's right, the father made it his privilege. The time had come for the boy to be thrown on his own responsibility. The first seventh we will put down in the younger son's favor.

The second seventh is: "AND NOT MANY DAYS AFTER THE YOUNGER SON GATHERED ALL TOGETHER AND TOOK HIS JOURNEY." No haste, as of one who had quarreled with father or brother. He went out from the old home. This was the natural and logical thing for him to do. When birds are hatched they grow together in the nest until conditions become somewhat crowded, then they gather all the feathers they can together and fly out from the old home. God never intended that two boys should grow into manhood, marry, rear families, and remain in the same house. By the feudal and unnatural law of primogeniture it is the younger boy, with the smaller portion, who must leave the ancestral home. Contrary to the prejudice existing against this younger son we must put another seventh to his credit. He went out because it was not the custom to stay in.

The third seventh is that he "TOOK HIS JOURNEY INTO A FAR COUNTRY." Horace Greeley called from the East, "Young man, go West." It was really the call of the great West for the younger son in the East. This younger son, from time immemorial, has gone into a FAR country. Abram heard the call, and into a far country he went, to found a nation and to bless a world. England's younger sons have established her colonies. The older son has received the ancestral estate and remained at home. The younger son has gone into a far country, and the result is America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand. Here, then, is another seventh that we must put down to the credit of the younger son. Three sevenths, more credit than has been given to him in three centuries.

Riotous Living Leads to Want

The fourth seventh is that, having taken his journey into a far country, he there "WASTED HIS SUBSTANCE WITH RIOTOUS LIVING." Such waste is a crime. Here we do not one bit excuse him. He went wrong, and admits it. The by-product of waste is want. No man has a right to waste anything that has been entrusted to him. Physical, mental, spiritual waste results in great calamity. With more money than experience, freed from the restraints of home environment, the younger son is carried by his weaker self into "riotous living." But even here it is possible that we have overestimated the extent of his crime. That he sinned we know from his own confession, but the nature of his sin we know only from the elder son's testimony. How the elder son knew the MANNER of the younger son's "rioting" we cannot answer. We know, however, that his testimony, to some extent at least, must be discredited as being prejudiced. However, the younger son did wrong, transgressed the laws of God and man, and suffered beyond the power of human estimate. Like the "Reckless Engineer," he could say:

I have thrown the throttle open and am tearing down the track:
I have thrown it out to full speed and no hand can hold me back!
'Tis my hand controls the engine, though another owns the rail,
But for once I'm in the open and the yard lights pass and pale!

Green lights! Red lights! They have hung the signals out!
Caution here! Danger, ho! And what's the man about?
'Tis true he owns the engine, to do as he has done,
But how about the final word—when he ends the run?

Light lost! Life lost! Flag, O flag the others back!
Switch the wreck! Ditch the wreck! Dare any block the track?
There creeps into the Terminal the man who had his day,
But I wonder, O my soul, just what his God will say!

This fourth seventh must be counted against the younger son. Nor does he attempt to excuse himself for it, but with a naked, lacerated and bruised soul he stands before the world.

The fifth seventh. "BEGINNING TO BE IN WANT, HE WENT AND JOINED HIMSELF TO A CITIZEN OF THAT COUNTRY, AND HE SENT HIM INTO HIS FIELDS TO FEED SWINE." This means that the young man found a job and went to work. It was not a position suited to him, but it was, doubtless, the only one he could find. It was better than begging, infinitely better than stealing, and saved him from becoming a tramp. If the hundreds of young men who are tramping the streets of New York, standing on the Bread Line, and sleeping in places unworthy of their early associations, would go to work their problem would be half solved. The "down-and-out" would be on their way "up-and-in." The great need of today is to persuade the unemployed to engage in some honest toil. The younger son was too proud to beg, too honest to steal, but to work he was not ashamed. Not the job he chose, but the one that chose him. He went to work. You will all agree with me that this seventh also must be put down to the younger son's credit. He had gone out of his early home Paradise to earn his bread by the sweat of his face. He found thorns, thistles and swine. He ate the herb of the field, but was not satisfied. We must give him real credit for meeting the conditions and for doing his best. I do believe he gave satisfaction to the swine and to their owner.

"He Came to Himself"

Now, how does the sum in fractions stand? Out of five sevenths we have four to the young man's credit. It does seem that the Eastern Church had a reason for calling him the wise son.

We approach the sixth seventh with interest. "WHEN HE CAME TO HIMSELF HE SAID: HOW MANY HIRED SERVANTS OF MY FATHER HAVE BREAD ENOUGH AND TO SPARE AND I PERISH WITH HUNGER!" When he came to himself! Some one has asked, Where had he been? He had been away from his better self. Loose thinking, high living and liberty translated into license loosed him from his better self. Then when he found himself in want, forsaken by his former friends, hungry and ragged, he was beside himself. That is, his better self stood alongside of his other self and compared notes. Next, he was BELOW himself. His position, while honest, was below that which belonged to him by birth, culture and true manhood. Then we read that he came to himself. I have somewhere read that a professor once asked a young nurse what she would do to revive a man who had been almost drowned. Her answer was, "I would first lay him on his back, with his face to the ground." Rather a difficult position for a man to find himself in when he wakes up. The younger son found himself in a very awkward moral position when he came to himself. President McKinley once said, "It is not so much the length of the step, but the direction that counts." When the younger son came to himself he took a step in the right direction. It was a step away from the poorer self. This seventh is surely also to be placed to his credit. We now have five sevenths in favor of the young man, and but one seventh against him. Both the Eastern and Western Church should regard the last seventh with interest. Is it not in favor of calling him the wise son rather than the prodigal?

A Wise Resolution

Let us read carefully this last seventh, uniting it on with the previous one. "And when he came to himself he said, How many hired servants of my father have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!" Now the last seventh. "I WILL ARISE AND GO TO MY FATHER, AND WILL SAY UNTO HIM, FATHER, I HAVE SINNED AGAINST HEAVEN, AND BEFORE THEE, AND AM NO MORE WORTHY TO BE CALLED THY SON; MAKE ME AS ONE OF THY HIRED SERVANTS." To the teacher's question, "What is repentance?" the boy's apt answer came, "It is being sorry enough to quit." Sorry enough to quit his rioting, this younger son now takes a series of steps in the right direction. He started home. That meant that he mastered pride, faced the responsibility for his sin, and performed one of the bravest acts possible in a young man's life. Young men have performed deeds of valor and received a hero's medal who would have been cowards if placed in this young man's position. One of the most difficult things in life is to go back to the old home and squarely meet the issues of a misspent life. There are scores of young men in our city to-night who long to be at home. They have a good home waiting for them and loving hearts ready to receive them, but they do not return. Why? Because they do not have the physical, mental and moral courage to face the issue.

A Critical Moment

Let me recall an actual incident. A young man determined to go home and begin life anew. He started back on a train that would bring him to the old home at night. When the train pulled in at the station he got off on the opposite side, plunged into the shadows, along an unfrequented street and on to the old road leading to the farm. The gate was open, and seemed to welcome him. He hurried along the familiar path, and, standing by the door, looked in through the window. He saw his father reading the paper, his mother busy with her knitting, a younger sister at her books and the older brother in another room talking with wife and child. He did not have the courage to face all this, and he went out, closed the gate, walked to another station and took the next train back to New York. He was a coward in the strife of conflicting emotions.

This younger son in the parable was brave enough to go home, honest enough to confess his sin, and manly enough not to quarrel with his elder brother. We must also place to his credit the fact that he abandoned his own and accepted his father's plan of surrender. You all say, Put this one seventh down strong, without shading either figure, and put it down in favor of the younger son. Adding the fractions, the result is six sevenths in the young man's favor and but one seventh against him. And now listen. The father wasted no time on the six sevenths that were right, but centralized his forgiving love on the one seventh that was wrong.

The Lesson of the Parable

It is no doubt true that our Lord told this parable especially to illustrate the truth of the Gospel just at this point, but the reason why the parental forgiveness and salvation could become effective at this one vital point is that through all his wandering the younger son was still HIS FATHER'S CHILD, possessing also many of the traits, as we have seen, which were in themselves not unworthy of that Father's home. He converted the son's sorrow for the wasted seventh into a willingness to again become a son in the old home. Clothed in the best robe, with a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet, he sat down at the feast. Riotous living forgiven and forgotten, he was seven sevenths right and righteous in the sight of his father and the servants. Henry Drummond said: "There are two types of sin—sins of the body and sins of the disposition. The younger son is an example of the former, the elder brother of the latter." We hope the harsh and selfish disposition of the elder brother was checked and that he became reconciled with his brother in time for the feast.

The younger or wise son returned, became a son again in his father's house. He thus escaped the terminal crash of the "Reckless Engineer."

*Pastor First Reformed Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.

"LADY BOUNTIFUL" TO THE SQUIRRELS

Mrs. Russell Sage's Work of Kindness Among the Furred and Feathered Pets in Central Park

A Christmas House for Little "Furry"

Ready to Munch Your Peanuts

PEOPLE the world over know of the benefactions of Mrs. Russell Sage, who is so wisely spending the millions entrusted to her keeping, but comparatively few know the humane side of her character and that with all her philanthropic interests she still finds time to play Lady Bountiful to the birds and squirrels of Central Park. It is largely due to her efforts that these little creatures enjoy the finest playground in the world and that youthful bands no longer roam the park with airguns and other weapons, bent upon maiming and destroying animal life.

At first, when Mrs. Sage began to take an interest in the little furred and feathered pets, she was criticised by scoffers; but she only smiled still more serenely, and went steadfastly on her way. She knew that her purpose was right; that back even of her love for God's small creatures her supreme desire, primarily, was to teach a humane lesson to the children of New York, and thus banish forever the reign of terror in bird and squirrel-land.

It was during the months of convalescence, after a painful and rather serious accident, when Mrs. Sage was peremptorily ordered to give up all work and seek complete rest and diversion in the open air, that she first became interested in the birds and squirrels. She had been a keen observer all her life, but as she herself says, she had always been too busy to appreciate the beauties of Central Park until this time. As soon as she was able to leave her carriage, it afforded her great delight to sit on one of the benches in the sunshine and make friends of the birds and squirrels. From the very beginning the little creatures divined her kindly heart and came to her, as if they had known her always. They seemed to know the exact hour her carriage would arrive, for at noon each day they would congregate along the driveway and sit expectantly on their haunches, nodding heads and tails and otherwise expressing furry delight over the anticipated arrival of their Lady Bountiful. No sooner was she seated on one of the rustic benches than her reception would begin. "Sir Fatness," "Mrs. Henrietta," "Jim Corbett," "Blind Mike," "Little Mother," "Teddy," "Mollie Whitefoot," and a score of other furry, bushy-tailed creatures, all named by Mrs. Sage herself, would scramble over one another to reach the best point of vantage for the feast that was sure to follow.

She knew each squirrel by name, and her acquaintance extended to their numerous homes and their progeny. "Blind Mike," a handsome fellow who had lost an eye during the reign of terror, and "Little Mother," a gentle, matronly squirrel, came all the way from 110th Street two or three times a week to call on Mrs. Sage. When the hour of parting came, they would carry nuts to their homes, and remain there until the supply was exhausted. "Teddy" often accompanied Mrs. Sage to his home, in a hollow tree at the foot of a certain hill, and initiated her into the mysteries of his "campaign ground."

"He was master without being mean," says Mrs. Sage, "and a model citizen in every way. I could not help but observe that 'Jim Corbett' never presumed to pick a quarrel with him, as he did with some of the other squirrels.

Mrs. Sage's real pleasure began when the feeding grounds were established, and needless to say these "grounds"—a place set apart on a hill in Central Park—were always kept supplied with nuts and seeds. Just as soon as the magic words "Come along, come along, come along" sounded over the hilltop a stampede in squirrel-land would take place. Down tree trunks, over huge rocks, through glades, from every direction they would scamper, a happy band, no longer in the dominion of prey. In due time the sympathies of the Park Commissioner were enlisted.

Now the visitor to Central Park is greeted by feathered songsters of innumerable varieties, the presence of which makes the park a delight, not only to the wayfarer but to the nature student as well. In fact, since nature study has been introduced into the public schools many nature students from far and near have visited Central Park to study the habits of the birds and squirrels.

"Instil into the boy's mind the great truth that it is kingly to be kind to the innocent and helpless and you have him on the road to upright manhood," said Mrs. Sage one day, as she sat on a rustic bench at the squirrels' and birds' tribunal—the feeding grounds.

That statement was destined to become a precept, for the humane work in the public schools has really been an outgrowth of the efforts to preserve the bird and animal life in Central Park. Then, too, there has come a general recognition of the grand truth that God gave every creature its life to enjoy. Children as well as grown folk have come to know the joy of a confidential relation with the birds and squirrels, and have assumed the role of friendly protectors, instead of persecutors.

Mrs. Russell Sage Visiting Her Animal Pets in the Park

It was the condition of the birds and squirrels in winter time that appealed to Mrs. Sage most of all. Not even on the coldest or stormiest days did she miss her visits, for those, she thought, were the days she knew she was most needed.

"The condition of the birds was truly pathetic," she said. "They would sit on the little clearing from which the snow had been scooped, trying hard to protect themselves from the cold. Had it not been for the commissioner's kindness in keeping the feeding-grounds well supplied with seeds and nuts, and otherwise looking after the comforts of the birds and squirrels, many would have perished."

The commissioner smiles knowingly at this tribute, and says he and the squirrels know a great deal they might tell if Mrs. Sage were not so modest. More than one gold coin has been slipped into the hands of park officials to provide food and shelter for the little friends of Lady Bountiful.

So when Christmas time comes round, with peace and good will toward mankind, there is a real holiday spirit up Central Park way—a season of peace and good will in squirreldom. The giant trees shake off their dead leaves, and in the high boughs little rustic cottages take on a gala appearance. "Teddy" the Strenuous is still there, and so is "Jim Corbett." Nor does Mrs. Sage forget her little friends. Through her efforts many other creature lovers have become interested, and the Christmas season is always an interesting one in the park. Holly-hung squirrel houses, decorated with "Merry Christmas" greetings, sweetmeats, rich pecans, walnuts, peanuts—long strings of them—and even tiny stockings filled with goodies are contributed by youngsters who would not enjoy their Christmas without sharing it with the birds and squirrels. And even Lady Bountiful herself would not think her Christmas complete did she not visit her pets with generous gifts calculated to please the birds and squirrels, to which she has given so much of her thoughtfulness and womanly pity.

LOUISE E. DEW.

MRS. BIRD'S CHRISTMAS APPEAL

THE GOSPEL SETTLEMENT, 211 CLINTON STREET,
NEW YORK, December 12, 1909.

MY DEAR FRIENDS OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: I want to tell you something about the little neglected children of the East Side. For twelve years they have been crowding into our Settlement, and our number has increased so much that we must have some financial help.

These little folks crowd our steps long before the hour of classes, and as soon as the door opens they rush in as though they were afraid of losing their chance. As I write, the class-rooms are full, and they are making our Settlement ring with the strains of their Christmas hymns, "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" and "We Three Kings of Orient Are." We find ourselves straitened financially, and I have thought *if each child of yours would send us a small gift* how much we could do for our little children, and I am sure it is as much needed as in a foreign field. We want these girls and boys to hear of our Saviour, and to grow up not only happy but to be a blessing to the world in which they live.

The teachers are enthusiastic in their plans for the benefit of the classes; but just now we are making the preparations for our great Christmas tree. There are over nine hundred little ones in our family, and if you could see the eager faces assembled daily and nightly in our class-rooms I think you would feel like sending a mite to this work, which is so much needed, that it may go forward with greater strength and joy. Very affectionately,

Sarah J. Bird

David Lynn, *Assistant Superintendent*

The Capitol Building, Washington, D. C.

Elliot Woods, *Superintendent of the Capitol*

PUTTING THE CAPITOL IN ORDER

By ABBY GUNN BAKER

WITH the reassembling of Congress the great building on the Capitolian hill is again in spick-span order for the national legislators. For the past four months, however—indeed, ever since Congress adjourned last August—it has been given over to the hands of cleaners, plumbers, and workmen of all descriptions.

Every year, as soon as the legislative session closes, usually in the spring or early summer, the annual house-cleaning of the Capitol begins. The house-cleaning of a building which contains four hundred and thirty rooms is no small undertaking, as Mr. Superintendent Woods and his right-hand man, Mr. David Lynn, can testify. There are literally miles of floor space in the Capitol building, from the sub-basement, fifty feet down in the bowels of the earth, to the spooky attic up under the eaves, where thousands upon thousands of government papers and pamphlets have been stored yearly, ever since the Capitol was built. All this floor space is washed, scoured and polished when the annual house-cleaning takes place. If it chances that any of the flooring is becoming worn beyond safety, up it comes, whether of stone or wood, to be replaced with new and better material, for a neglected floor is not to be tolerated in our carefully kept Capitol. Then all the wall space is cleaned and freshened, and this is another tidy job; for there are more than ninety thousand square yards of wall space in the Capitol, which is not hard to believe when it is remembered that the building itself covers three acres and the stately terraces two and a half acres more.

Window and door cleaning is another item which gives employment to a score of men. If a door is sagging, or a window-frame worn, out it comes and a new mahogany one goes in. Originally, the woodwork of the Capitol was of pine; but all that goes into it now is of the hardest and best mahogany—a wise provision, which in all probability will do away with any necessity of replacing it for the next century. Twice a year the exterior walls of the Capitol are given a thorough washing, and as the building is 751 feet long, 350 feet wide, and measures from the tip of the dome to the base-line 287 feet, this undertaking is one of unusual dimensions. Superintendent Woods engages two of the city fire companies to do the work, and for ten days or two weeks they are busy with hose and reel and engine. The thoroughness of their work is proclaimed in the glistening white marble and granite which delights every tourist's eye. When the exterior of the building is painted—which occurs once every few years—700 gallons of white lead are used upon the dome alone.

Before the general cleaning begins in the interior of the building, all carpets in Senate Chamber, Hall of Representatives and committee rooms come up, and all the furniture is swathed in dust-protecting crash coverings. Hall carpets, rugs, etc., are sent to the steam cleaners; if not to go down again, they are sold at public auction or to second-hand dealers. Every other year, new carpet is laid on floors of the House and Senate. For the House floor 1,400 yards are required, and for the Senate chamber 670 yards. When a new carpet is to be ordered, the manufacturers send a small painted design to Washington for the inspection of the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate or the chief clerk of the House, and the pattern selected is reserved and made up exclusively for the hall in which it is used. This year the Senate carpet is a quiet pattern in deep green, while that which is in the House, the same as used last year, is red. The colors are usually alternated in the carpets of the two chambers.

Another feature of the house-cleaning of the Capitol is the renovation of the many famous pictures and their frames, and the freshening of all the gilding in the building. This work has long been in charge of Captain Duckstein, whose office in the basement is sometimes called facetiously "the picture morgue of the Capitol." For half a century or more, artists who wish to sell their pictures to the government have applied for permission to exhibit them upon the walls of the Capitol, and, failing to gain the necessary permission, they have brought them to Captain Duckstein's office, to wait an opportunity when they may renew the request. It has frequently happened that the pictures left there have remained so long that the artists who brought them have died, and the heirs have failed to call for them. Sometimes pictures that have been purchased have afterward come under the disapproval of the Committee on Rules and have been sent to the captain's office, to remain there indefinitely.

Electric Auto Car Running from the Capitol to the Senate Office Building

In the Capitol building electricity is king. It controls the heating, lighting and ventilating systems, operates the eleven elevators in use in the main building and the more than that number in the two office structures, and transmits the calls of nearly 500 telephones. It has engines and generators of 250 electrical horse-power located in the basement and connected with the power plant erected over in Garfield Park, which supplies all three buildings, and is of sufficient power to supply a good-sized town. As all these electrical appliances are cared for and all the plumbing of the three buildings looked after right in the Capitol, as well as all repairs of every kind which are made, it can be readily imagined that Mr. Woods runs a pretty good-sized factory in the performance of his duty as superintendent. Down in the sub-basement, amid gaunt brick and stone walls and the mammoth foundations of the great building, where the light of day never penetrates, Mr. Woods' factory is located. It contains a well-equipped carpenter shop, a blacksmith shop and a plumbing establishment, which are never idle. There is a cabinet and upholstery room, where all worn furniture is repaired, and a tile and model room, where the stucco work that adorns many of the halls and committee rooms is looked after. The superintendent's store and supply room would suggest a hardware store and the linen division of a big department store, for in it are stored not only all the articles needed to make repairs, but hundreds of towels, used in the bathrooms of the members of the Senate and House, and in their barber shops, beside innumerable rolls of crash for furniture covering and cleaning purposes.

The Senate will have a new proposition laid before it early this session, and one that will create a good deal of interest among the hotelkeepers of the country. It will be in regard to the Senate restaurant. It has always been something of a problem to make that institution a paying venture, from the fact that it virtually supplies but one meal a day—the midday lunch—and practically has no trade except during the session. For a long time, in order to help the men who have run the restaurants in both the House and Senate, Congress has granted the rooms of the restaurants and kitchens rent free and supplied the coal and gas; but even with this help the Senate restaurant has not paid, and last spring the man who had the concession, like several of his predecessors, refused to renew the contract. The matter is to be laid before the Senate by the Committee on Rules, and it is probable that that body will assume control, hire a man on a salary to manage it, and allow the paternal government to bear the financial loss. The restaurant rooms have been extensively improved this fall; the two small rooms reserved for the exclusive use of the Senators have been thrown into one, and new mahogany furniture replaces the old in both this and the public restaurant.

The most effective improvement made in the Capitol during the last recess was in the Military Committee room of the Senate. The new office buildings afforded much more office room in the main building, and Senator Warren, chairman, requested that the apartment next to the Military Committee room be assigned to his use. Mr. Woods partially redecorated it to correspond to the adjoining chamber, and refurnished it. The ceiling of the room was frescoed originally by Brumidi, but the lunettes over the windows, the doorways and fireplace were never decorated. Mr. Woods placed this work in the hands of Mr. Carl Rakeman, a talented artist, whose father was associated with Brumidi for many years in decorating the Capitol. In each lunette he has placed the portrait of a Revolutionary general, framed by an oval laurel wreath, Washington, Joseph Warren, Anthony Wayne and Horatio Gates being selected. Flanking the portraits flags of the Colonial period are draped over the helmets and arms of the time. The decorations are unique in that they are the only design in the Capitol in which the Colonial flag appears.

The new elevators which have been placed in the Senate wing this fall run from the Senate gallery to the sub-basement, where they open into the subway leading to the new office building of the Senate. This subway is very like the stations of the New

Continued on next page

Representative S. E. Payne, N. Y.
Republican Leader in the House

Senator A. O. Bacon, Ga.
Conservative Democratic Leader in Senate

Representative Champ Clark, Mo.
Minority Leader in the House

Senator Nelson W. Aldrich
Republican Leader in Senate

CLEANING UP HOUSE FOR CONGRESS

Continued from preceding page

York City subway. It extends directly under the Capitol plaza, then under the street, and enters the office building at the northeast corner. The entire route is in white tiling, and is lighted all the way with electric bulbs. Small electric auto cars, carrying sixteen passengers, run from one building to the other every three minutes, and make it almost as convenient for a Senator to have his committee room in the office building as in the Capitol. Those office buildings are a marvel of beauty, and flank the Capitol at the north and south. They face the Capitol grounds, three stories high, but were built on sloping ground, and at their rear they reveal their full five-story height. The cost of building and furnishing the two was over $8,000,000, and for perfect equipment and handsome interior and exterior they are not surpassed by any office building in the world. Each of the 92 Senators has a suite of from two to three rooms, splendidly furnished in mahogany, and with every known modern convenience. The most beautiful parts of both buildings are the rotundas, the main stairways and the Conference rooms. The one in the Senate building is 52x74 feet in size, and will seat 300 persons. The walls are of polished and colored marbles, and it contains twelve great Corinthian columns spaced about its walls.

Senator Wetmore of Rhode Island introduced a bill in Congress last winter to purchase the land extending from the Peace monument, at the west of the Capitol, to the new Union Railway Station, six blocks to the north. If this is done, and the space converted into a park connecting with the present grounds of the Capitol, the United States will have by far the most magnificent legislative buildings and grounds of any nation upon the earth.

There is every prospect that this will be a lively winter in Congress. A good many statesmen from the West and South still feel "sore" over the settlement of the tariff last spring, and they are in no mood to acquiesce quietly in any new legislation which may run counter to the interests of the various sections of the country they represent. Senator Aldrich, who led the tariff debate so masterfully, has been making a careful study of our banking and financial system and has been lecturing on these subjects throughout the country this fall. He will be the leader of his party again in the Senate chamber, for it is pretty generally understood that banking and railway legislation will be the predominating subjects this winter. Dolliver of Iowa and Beveridge of Indiana will still lead the "insurgents" in the upper body, ably urged on by Tillman of South Carolina; and even Senator Bacon of Georgia, who has long been recognized as one of the most conservative leaders of his party, will not be apt to put any obstruction in the way if a war comes on. In the House, Speaker Cannon and the Republican House leader, Payne of New York, with his able second, Dalzell of Pennsylvania, will have their hands full against a strong party opposition, led by the brilliant Clark of Missouri. Brooklyn's doughty member, John Joseph Fitzgerald, will be heard from among the "insurgents," while the former chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, Fowler of New Jersey, is not apt to pour oil on the troubled waters of currency reform legislation.

All the circumstances considered, it does not take a prophet to forecast a lively session of Congress.

Superintendent Woods' General Store Room

The "Picture Morgue" of the Capitol

AMONG THE WORKERS AT HOME AND ABROAD

—At the union meetings held recently under the leadership of H. W. Bromley at Hawarden, Ia., about 150 were added to the churches.

—The secretary of the Seamen's Christian Association of New York, Miss E. M. Bangs, writes: "Our work among seamen continues with remarkably good results. We are hoping to increase our usefulness. We are unpretentious in our building, but the interior is a busy scene from morning until night. We were the pioneers of aggressive work among seamen along the North River front."

—Superintendent Wyburn and the staff of workers in the old Jerry McAuley Water Street Mission, New York, have been gladdened by the gift of $10,000 toward the erection af a new building for the Mission. The friends of the work now consider that the prospect for a suitable building in the near future is bright. Sixty-five thousand dollars more will be needed to assure the success of the project. Never has the Mission done better service among the "down-and-outs" than now, and the steady expansion of its activities make increased facilities an absolute necessity. Thousands of men have been won from lives of sin to righteousness by this wonderful Mission.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Brewster, American missionary at Hinghua, China, sends this touching incident: "A young girl, Dan Udi, was stirred in the meetings by the Holy Spirit. She repented, confessed and was saved. Seven days later she was stricken by the bubonic plague. Before she died, she called her non-Christian relatives and preached the "Jesus doctrine" to them. Twelve of these were convinced of the truth, repented and accepted the Gospel. They turned from their idols to believe in and serve the living God. She also exhorted her Christian relatives. Eight of those who heard her on the sin of Sabbath breaking decided to turn from this sin, and keep wholly sacred to God's service his holy day. These had repented of other sins before. The next day Dan Udi passed away."

—The Christian band of commercial travelers known as the "Gideons" have lately chosen as their secretary W. E. Henderson, who takes the place made vacant by the resignation of F. A. Garlick. Mr. Henderson is an ardent Christian worker. The little white pitcher, worn on the lapel button of the Gideons, has come to stand for a very high type of consecrated men. The Gideons are now 7,000 in number. They have begun a campaign to secure 50,000 commercial travelers as members. Already they have placed the Bible in thousands of hotels in all parts of the world.

—A union evangelistic campaign was carried on November 14 to December 5 in Elmira, N. Y., under the direction of Rev. Arthur J. Smith, of New York City. Eight churches of the South Side and the Northern Central R. R. Y. M. C. A. united for the campaign. Mr. Caswallon Davis, formerly leader of the Moody Quartette, was the chorister, with Mr. Fred Butler as soloist. In addition to afternoon and evening services, shop meetings were held every day at noon. Dr. Smith went to Elmira from Kane, Pa., where a similar campaign took place under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., with six churches united in its support.

—J. C. Wallace, San Pedro, Sula, S. A., writes: "In The Christian Herald for October 20 there is an article written by Mr. Nevin O. Winter, 'A Land of Fiestas and Idols.' The writer says that Protestantism has scarcely made an imprint in Central America. I have been a resident of Central and South America for twenty-one years, and have never been in any place where there was not a place of worship more than once a week. Mr. Winter's article says that religion in Puerto Cortez and San Pedro, Sula, Honduras, and Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, has accomplished nothing. That statement is incorrect. In Greytown, Nicaragua, there is a Baptist Church; also in Bluefields and Rama, of the same republic, there are several places of worship of different denominations. In Puerto Limon, Costa Rica, and all along the railroad line until one arrives in San Jose, C. R., there is not one locality to be found which has not a place of worship. In Guatemala the United Fruit Company brought laborers from Jamaica and other places, and they have in their camps ministers to preach the Gospel to these laborers. In Guatemala City there are also churches, and all these places have ministers permanently, and they don't have to go from Belize, British Honduras. In San Salvador, Mr. Bender, an American missionary, is doing good work among the natives. In Puerto Cortez, Honduras, there are two churches, Wesleyan and Episcopal, both with pastors. There is a Wesleyan Church in San Pedro, Sula, and has been for over twenty years. There are at present in San Pedro, Sula, two American missionaries, both working among the natives and foreigners."

Most Exquisite of Its Kind

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The calendar "Dreamland"" is the most exquisite thing of the kind I have ever seen. I am more than delighted to own it, and also glad to have the "Dorcas" picture. I shall have both framed and keep them as Christmas gifts to myself. I thank you cordially and am proud to be a member of The Christian Herald family. I shall show them to all my friends. H. L. Church.

Boston, Mass.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register each remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Nicaraguan Trouble

UNDER orders from Washington, forces of United States marines have landed at two or three points in Nicaragua, as the preliminary step to quelling the state of anarchy which has existed there and curbing the lawless rule of President Zelaya, who has not only misgoverned at home, but what is far worse from the international point of view, kept Central America in a state of constant turmoil.

The killing of two Americans without proper trial was the most flagrant of a long series of acts aimed at anything American.

This attitude of Nicaragua is the result of the disappointment felt by that government in not securing the canal. In addition, certain plans of Nicaragua might have forced the United States to place a restraining hand on her activities sooner or later, in any event. The Central American countries would, it seems, live at peace if they were not constantly stirred up by plots of Zelaya, who is anxious to undermine the good work of Mr. Root, when Secretary of State, and to nullify the compact of 1907.

As the United States forbids foreign countries from taking possession of or invading the territories of nations on this side of the Atlantic, it is in honor bound to see that these protected nations do not endanger the peace with impunity.

It is well known that two powers, one across the Atlantic and one across the Pacific, are interested in Nicaragua, and wish to secure naval strongholds there and perhaps a canal route, and it is asserted that some of their representatives may have incited Zelaya in his acts of hostility. The United States has thus a duty to itself to see that the Monroe doctrine is preserved, and that American citizens receive ample protection wherever they may be and a fair trial when charges are made. The double duty—to the world at large and the preservation of our national dignity—will be well performed. We do not covet an inch of Nicaraguan territory, but we do intend to make Nicaragua keep the peace.

If, however, the Nicaraguan canal route possesses strong attraction for some other power, one solution would be for us to buy the available strip of territory, or by diplomatic channels secure its control. If such a canal is constructed, for our own safety it must remain under the authority of our government.

The Lords and the Commons

IN the face of many solemn warnings, some of them from influential Peers, the English House of Lords on the last day of November rejected the budget by a vote of 350 to 75. Some of the Conservatives voted against their own associates, while a number of Liberal-Unionist members either voted for the bill or were absent. It was the first occasion since Cromwell's day when the budget has been killed outright by the Lords, and it has naturally stirred up a tremendous tempest. The radical journals are full of dark prophecies of the abolition of the House of Lords and a new era for Great Britain as the ultimate outcome of the battle between the Lords and Commons; but the probabilities are that the disturbance will be largely confined to political gatherings and the newspapers, and that the situation will gradually reach some sort of satisfactory adjustment at the coming election.

If the country stands strongly by the Liberals, as Chancellor Lloyd-George, Premier Asquith and their associates firmly believe it will, the Liberals will hold to the budget unchanged and the extraordinary privileges assumed by the House of Peers will be subjected to such well-defined limitations as will effectually prevent any repetition of the present crisis. Premier Asquith's resolution, characterizing the action of the Lords as "a breach of the Constitution and a usurpation of the rights of the Commons," passed the Commons by a vote of 349 to 134, and was more than a vote of censure. Taken in conjunction with his remarkable speech arraigning the Peers, it is regarded by the country as a declaration of political war between the two houses. He charged, as a fact known to the whole country, that any Parliament or Cabinet, no matter how able, or how largely it enjoyed the confidence of the country, if it did not meet the approval of the Peers, had to dissolve or resign. Thus the Lords at will could dislocate the entire governmental machinery by blocking the appropriations and refusing all supplies. This the Liberal press has denounced as "a travesty on popular government."

On the other hand, however, a Conservative triumph at the polls, while it might bring some added power and influence to the Peers temporarily, would leave the Liberals powerless to carry through the needed reforms already under way. It would produce a condition so unsatisfactory that reaction would necessarily follow and the whole battle would have to be fought over again at a future election.

Sticking to the Gospel

THAT observant preacher and versatile writer, the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, is having a tilt with that portion of the daily press which is fond of giving to preachers generally, and to certain preachers in particular, the familiar advice to "stick to the Gospel." The good doctor points out that this advice is usually to be interpreted as meaning that Christianity is theoretical and not to be practically applied to the things of everyday life; also that a minister moves outside of his true spiritual zone when he discusses the world and its affairs. This may be very good and convenient newspaper theology, but it has no relevancy to the true functions of the Christian ministry. All things that relate to human life and conduct, from the highest affairs of state down to those that affect the humblest home and individual, are legitimately within the purview of the pulpit. In that ministry which is a model for all preachers, the Master himself dealt with the things of the hour and the moment, as they affected human life and character. His illustrations and parables were drawn from the most familiar incidents of human experience. He did not spare wrongdoers in authority, nor the oppressive rich, nor the unjust judge, nor the defaulting official, nor the violator of public decency. He did not deal in platitudes and abstractions, but he applied the principles of the true religion to the conditions of his time. And so, assuredly, should the Christian minister do to-day, if he means to be faithful. He stands in no dread of session, pew or press; nor does he fear the withdrawal of wealthy support. He feels that he must raise his voice against sin and wrongdoing, in every form and place, social, civil, national, domestic. If he preach not this Gospel, his mission and usefulness are at an end. His is the mighty power to move men, and it is his greatest care not to prostitute that gift to base or sensational ends, but to use it always and only for the glory of God and the advancement of the kingdom of righteousness.

The Health of Missionaries

ONE of the readers of this journal writes a letter of inquiry regarding the health of women missionaries in the foreign field. She asks: "Is it true that some of the Boards send out women to countries in which, owing to climatic conditions, they are unfitted to labor with any reasonable hopes of success? A missionary friend in Africa writes me that that is no fit place for white women. He says that, whether married or single, it is only a question of time when they must go home invalided or die."

It is not to be denied that women missionaries are at a peculiar disadvantage in some places for the reason stated, and this is especially true in Liberia, the Congo and certain other sections of Africa. There are, however, many parts of the Dark Continent comparatively salubrious and in which white men and women may teach the Gospel, and, with reasonable care, enjoy comparative health and vigor. It would be an excellent thing for all missionaries to Liberia, the Congo, Soudan, Angola and Zanzibar to have some medical training, and at each central mission station to have a medical missionary on duty to attend to the health of the general staff of workers. Missionary Boards are giving greater consideration to this important question of the health of the workers than ever before, and care is now being taken to prevent the needless sacrifice of precious lives.

An Inquiry Answered by Dr. Klopsch

QUESTION: Why does the publisher of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offer to send *free* with every renewal and new subscription that exquisite photogravure, "Daughters of Dorcas"? It would seem that the photogravure alone is worth two or three times the subscription price for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Answer: I have set my heart upon making this month—December, 1909—the record month in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I have taken this means for bringing about the desired result.

When our friends see the picture they will show it to their friends, and their friends (as a result) will become our friends, because it will induce them to subscribe.

Then, again, in a large subscription list like that of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD it often happens that people have to make a little sacrifice in order to subscribe at some particular time, and we are offering the picture to make it worth their while to inconvenience themselves a little, if necessary, and send in their subscriptions this month.

Thus, with renewals stimulated, and with new subscriptions induced by our generous offer, we expect that the results for December, 1909, will exceed the results of any other one month in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD thus far.

I would consider it a personal favor if our subscribers would help me to accomplish all this, and, by a little work at this propitious season, aid me in my efforts to put the circulation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD on a higher plane and thus correspondingly extend the sphere of its beneficent influence.

Here is a little missionary work in which you may engage, and I feel confident that many of our subscribers will be glad to embrace the opportunity.

Only 16 days left. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

GENERAL NOTES

—YOUNG EYES ARE bright and young hands are steady. In our cover illustration the artist shows how grandmother finds it convenient to employ her granddaughter's hands and eyes. A letter must go to the brave daughter who is toiling in some hot kitchen in order that she may earn enough to send comforts to the old folks at home in their infirmity and poverty. Slowly and painfully the young secretary performs her task, for her schooling has been brief; but the letter carries love in its cramped characters, and will cheer the heart of the worker. It is a little bit of human life, all the more true and touching for its very simplicity.

—VERY TOUCHING is this letter, which we have received from a reader in Middleboro, Mass.:

"This five-dollar piece has been in the family since it was paid to my grandfather for service in the War of 1812. I know of no better use for it than in the Bowery Mission Rescue Work. Please do not use my name."

The shining gold piece, minted nearly a hundred years ago, gives evidence of having been carefully preserved as a precious heirloom. We honor the motive which prompts such a sacrifice. It would indeed be difficult to find a nobler use for this gift than it will serve in the war against sin and suffering, which is carried on by the Bowery Mission.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, December 15, 1909

	PAGE
Grandmother's Young Secretary	Cover
Our Central American War-Cloud (Illustrated)	1071, 1085
The Younger Son. Sermon. By Rev. James M. Farrar, D.D.	1072
"Lady Bountiful" to the Squirrels (Illustrated). By Louise E. Dew	1073
Mrs. Bird's Christmas Appeal	1073
Putting the Capitol in Order (Illustrated). By Abby Gunn Baker	1074, 1075
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	1076
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	1077
Woman Suffrage in Other Lands (Illustrated)	1079
Christmas Dinners and Fuel for the Poor and Destitute	1079
Bringing Joy to Homes of Poverty (Illustrated)	1078
A Woman Soldier	1080
Tim's Kit	1080
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated). Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	1081, 1090, 1091
Still Following the Star (Illustrated). Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1082
By the Winter Firelight (Illustrated). By Margaret E. Sangster	1083
Blanket Distribution at Monterey (Illustrated)	1084
Science May Soon Conquer Pain (Portrait). By Dr. Samuel G. Tracy	1084, 1085
OUR MAIL-BAG	1086, 1087
The Star at Christ's Birth. By Mrs. M. Baxter	1087
Her Blind Eyes Opened (Portrait)	1088
Young People's Societies	1089

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

Manuel's Royal Visit

ENGLAND turned aside from the budget to give a royal welcome to Manuel, the young King of Portugal. It is rumored that he is in search of a bride. The King created a very fine impression in the English court, and the report from Windsor was that he was a most charming royal guest. The state banquet given to him was a dazzling function. The young monarch could not have seen a grander display of gold plate at any other court or palace in the world. There were several tons of it, and some pieces were so heavy that four men were required to lift them. It was estimated that there was $5,000,000 worth of gold at that banquet. The young King's speech was in excellent taste, spoken in the purest English. The King of Portugal was made a Knight of the Garter at Windsor, and on the evening of that day attended the state banquet in St. George's Hall, which is the official banqueting place of the Knights of the Garter. After King Edward's remarks welcoming him into the order, Manuel said, among other things: "Your Majesty's words have deeply touched me. They constitute another solemn and eloquent affirmation of the close friendship that has existed between Portugal and Great Britain for nearly six centuries. Only to-day, as Your Majesty has so well said, the treaty of arbitration, which is a new link of peace between our two countries, has been renewed." King Manuel's visit to Paris was almost as enthusiastic as the one in England. He received an ovation at the railway station, where he was officially greeted by Foreign Minister Pichon, and other representatives of the government and the city. He was escorted to the Hotel Bristol. He was the guest of President Fallières for dinner, and enjoyed one of the hunting trips, of which he is so fond, as he did at Windsor. It is generally understood that on this trip he is keeping his eyes wide open for one who will make him a suitable bride. This search for a royal bride reminds us of the patriarch who sent his servant into another country to find a suitable wife for his son, and of the success of the romantic journey. The father of the beautiful girl said, when the proposal was made:

Behold, Rebekah is before thee; take her, and go, and let her be thy master's son's wife, as the Lord hath spoken. And they called Rebekah, and said unto her, Will thou go with this man? And she said, I will go. (Gen. 24: 51, 58.)

Wanted Sinners Only

One of the most singular services ever held in a church took place in the First Methodist Church, South, in Lexington, Ky., recently, when the pastor, Rev. E. G. B. Mann, preached a revival sermon to five hundred persons. The pastor issued notices asking all church members, and people calling themselves Christians, to stay away from his church for a whole week, and asked all those who were commonly classed as sinners to attend. He took a band of workers and visited every saloon, gambling-room and house of prostitution in that city, and made personal appeals to those he found. At the first service the church was crowded to the doors. Many of the people there had not been inside of a church since they were children. Dr. Mann, who is one of the leading Methodist ministers in the South, adopted radical measures, but sharing the disappointment of so many ministers of an evangelical spirit who do not through the ordinary agencies have the unconverted in their audiences, determined to see if by this unusual method he could not get a hearing among the non-professors of religion. He was in imitation of his Master, who in the parable said:

Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. (Luke 14: 23.)

Dog Meat

Some time ago a proposition was made in Paris for the sale of dog meat, and a request was made that canine butcher shops be licensed. The idea is repugnant to so many that an earnest protest has been made to the licensing of this kind of shops. Certain members of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals protested against the wholesale slaughter of man's good friend. There is a difference of opinion among the physicians as to the injurious effect of dog meat on the human system. Some claim that the food is tough and indigestible, and even poisoned by the scavenger habits of the animal, and by its liability to disease; while others hold that in China, Japan, some parts of Germany, and in the Polar regions, the meat of the dog has been considered palatable and nutritious. Several of the physicians of Boston, interviewed recently, are of this opinion, but a large majority of physicians of France and America who have been interviewed hold that for sentimental and hygienic reasons the flesh of the dog should not be allowed for food. The restrictions of the Jewish law against unclean meat are very exacting. The laws of our land, though not so strict, are discriminating, and do not permit the flesh of the dog as food. When the Scribes and Pharisees and hypocrites laid so much stress on the refusal of unclean food as a religious

King Manuel II. of Portugal
Who is now in England looking for a bride

duty Christ brushed their traditions aside and told them that the arbitrary notions of the cleanliness or uncleanliness of food had nothing to do with character, but that that was a question which was to be determined by the words that came out of the lips and the actions that proceeded from their lives.

Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man; but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man. (Matt. 15: 11.)

$2,500,000 an Ounce

Once it was possible to get radium at $2 a milligramme; now the market price is equal to $2,500,000 an ounce. Sir William Ramsay delivered a speech recently at the laying of the cornerstone of a new radium factory in Limehouse, an eastern suburb of London. The corporation is going to extract radium from pitchblende found in the Trenwith mine, Cornwall. A secret process has been discovered by Sir William Ramsay himself for the manufacture of radium. It is one of the romances of science that the material, in the old days, was regarded by the miners as a nuisance, preventing them from obtaining copper from smelting, and it was thrown out as worthless in the dumps or left underground. One reason why the radium is so very expensive is its great value to science, and the other is its scarcity. The total quantity which has been procured for scientific use throughout the world is estimated not to exceed a quarter of a pound. The good Book constantly compares the knowledge of God, which is wisdom, with the most precious material things in the world, and puts it beyond price.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies, and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. (Prov. 3: 14, 15.)

Expelled Bible From School

After a fight of two years Father Charles Logue of the Freeport Catholic school has succeeded in having the reading of the Bible in the public school at that place stopped. He laid his objections before Commissioner of Education Professor A. F. Draper, at Albany, with the result that an order prohibiting the reading of the Bible in the schools of Freeport was issued. The members of the School Board, and a majority of the parents of the children at that place, were in favor of the reading of the Bible. Samuel R. Smith, president of the Freeport Board of Education, declared that the religious exercises in the schools were always held before regular school hours, and that no child was compelled to attend them. It is expected that the case will be reopened, in which event it is hoped that the decision will be reversed. Childhood can nowhere find such ethics and morals as the Bible teaches, and its judicious reading, without comment, is the healthiest thing possible for the minds and souls of the children and the prosperity of the commonwealth. Luke pays a tribute to the intellectual and moral nobility produced by the reading of the Scriptures.

These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. (Acts 17: 11.)

Threw Away Cripple Creek Mine

"Bob" Wormack, famed as the discoverer of Cripple Creek, died at Colorado Springs the other day in poverty, muttering his delirious hopes of a fortune just within reach of his fingers. His father, Robert Wormack, Sr., had hunted in vain for gold for forty years. He told his son before he died that he thought that gold would be found near Cripple Creek if he should keep up the search. He knew every inch of that region, for his horses and cattle ranged back of Pike's Peak, and his cabin stood upon a foundation of gold. For twenty years Wormack, with shovel and divining-rod, prospected for gold in his neighborhood. One day he hit the yellow ledge. His friends told him it was fool's gold. His brother-in-law and partner took it to the nearest assay office only after days of protest. He came back with the government certificate to show that the find averaged $1,100 to the ton. Wormack immediately staked out every claim throughout the length and breadth of the gold lead. In his exhilaration of joy he went into town one night, and got on a terrible spree. He spent all his nuggets of gold over a bar and at a roulette table. When his last nugget was gone, he sold all his claims for $500 in cash in order to make a final wager on the red, and he lost all and a week later was digging gold with a shovel for the man who had bought his right to one of the greatest mines the world has ever known. The last five years of his life he was an invalid. The last two he was confined to his bed, and was saved from starvation by an elder sister. The throwing away of the Cripple Creek mines over the bar and into the gambling device are trifling when compared with the millions of fortunes that have been lost over the saloon counter and the gambling table, and these are only the symbols of the reckless flinging away of spiritual treasures with nothing but disappointment and ruin in return. The Master refers to this physical and spiritual bankruptcy in the picture of the destitution of the prodigal.

And there wasted his substance with riotous living. (Luke 15: 13.)

King Manuel (1) and King Alfonso (2) at an Infantry Review in Toledo

Bringing Joy to Homes of Poverty

The "Bread Line" at Midnight in Front of the Bowery Mission

Serving Out the Mugs of Steaming Hot Coffee

Coffee Mugs Ready for the "Bread Line" Rush at 1 o'Clock A. M.

In the Well-Equipped Kitchen of the Mission

Photos by the Pictorial News Co.

Some of the Basket Dinners Sent Out to Destitute Families

Waiting for the Distribution of the Basket Dinners

THE "BREAD LINE" AND THE BASKET DINNER DISTRIBUTION AT THE BOWERY MISSION

These photographs, taken from the life, present familiar scenes at the Bowery Mission at the opening of winter. The "Bread Line" gives a one-o'clock A. M., breakfast of coffee and rolls to 2,000 to 2,500 unemployed and homeless men and lads, to cheer and strengthen them for their hunt for work. At Thanksgiving and Christmas "basket dinners," each calculated to feed five persons, are distributed to hundreds of pitifully poor families, who have first been visited and investigated by the Mission working staff. This year, the Thanksgiving "basket dinners," generously contributed by the readers of this journal toward the Mission's charity work, fed 1,000 grateful and overjoyed men, women and little children, including many invalids, not one of whom, but for this benevolent provision, would have had a Thanksgiving meal.

Woman Suffrage in Other Lands

THE moderate suffragists of England are deploring the recent ebullitions of the "suffragettes," which have given the cause of "votes for women" a decided setback. Throwing acids and cutting a prominent politician's head or hat with a dog-whip, however much he may have deserved it, are not the sort of tactics to commend any cause to the judicious. The English journal, *Black and White*, insists that such violence indicates insanity; that the suffragettes are, in the slang of the day, "obsessed," and that medical treatment is what they need far more than votes.

In our country, only a faint idea can be gained of the intensity of interest among educated and influential English women in the great movement for equal suffrage. The above picture of an English woman, escorted to jail by a good-natured policeman, is typical. Scores of her equally refined and intelligent sisters have suffered gladly a similar fate. She has probably interrupted a political meeting with some forbidden question, or has failed to "move on" when ordered to do so by the guardians of the peace.

Mrs. Pethwick Lawrence is one of the most famous of the suffrage leaders, related to several noble families, and herself a woman of intellect and enthusiasm. One of the most tumultuous crowds of the season greeted her upon her recent release from a considerable term of imprisonment in jail. She was showered with flowers, and the photograph shows her standing in her carriage and acknowledging beamingly the shouts and cheers of congratulating friends.

THE "MILITANT SUFFRAGETTE" MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND

A London Suffragette Under Arrest — Released from Jail and Among Friends

The London *Sphere* prints an attractive portrait of Miss Anna Rogstad, the first woman deputy member returned to the Norwegian Storthing. The face is that of a serious, kindly, middle-aged woman, shrewd and sensible, just the kind of person needed in all legislative assemblies. Miss Rogstad is a public school teacher. Her face indicates that she is a thorough and beloved one. In Norway, deputy members are elected to take the place of the regular members in case of illness or other disability. Without wishing harm to any honorable member of this distinguished body, it may be pretty surely guessed that the good of the country will be better served by the vote of Miss Rogstad than by that of the man for whom she is the substitute.

The town of Aldeburgh, in England, has for the second time elected Mrs. Garrett Anderson as Mayor. She is an elderly woman, of fine appearance, and, though short and stout like Queen Victoria, possesses also much of the determined dignity of that conscientious monarch. Mrs. Anderson attends church every Sunday, wearing her conspicuous Mayoral chain, and preceded by a macebearer, according to immemorial English custom. The London *Illustrated News* pays her many compliments, and says that the antics of the suffragettes are somewhat atoned for by the calm common sense of women like the Mayor of Aldeburgh.

Miss Mary Gray Peck, the charming and accomplished professor of English Literature, who has resigned her position in the University of Minnesota to become "headquarters secretary" to the National Suffrage Association, invites all who are interested to visit the headquarters, at 505 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Forty pamphlets and fifty-two leaflets are for sale there, all at a nominal price. Among the writers of the pamphlets are Wendell Phillips, Julia Ward Howe, Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Jane Addams, Mrs. Catt, Ida Husted Harper, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Frances Squire Potter, Alice Stone Blackwell, Professor Raymond Phelan and Professor Nathaniel Schmidt.

Most of us have condemned the "suffragettes" as unwomanly. Even those of us who feel that equal suffrage is justice, have deplored the excesses of the "suffragettes" and have accused them of hurting the cause. But here comes their leader, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, refined, gentle, modest, logical and restrained of speech, tasteful in dress, a beautiful lady, and she says in public, unreservedly, that the misdemeanors of her party have been wilfully and maliciously exaggerated. She expressly asserts, according to the New York *Times*, that no women have scratched or bitten policemen in England.

"What we women have done," she says, "is simply to tap a policeman gently on the face or to pull hs coat to prevent the humiliating struggle when he arrests us."

Mrs. Pankhurst's descriptions of the insults and provocations which have been heaped upon ladies, some of them young and beautiful, others gray-headed and infirm, simply for raising their voices in advocacy of votes for women, are claimed to justify all that those women have done. Yet it seems incredible that the many stories of suffragette violence should have been "made out of whole cloth," as the saying is. Probably Mrs. Pankhurst would say that some crazy women, entirely outside of the organization, are to blame for them all.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Bible and Picture Both Delight

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Many thanks for the beautiful picture. We like it very much, and expect to have it framed. I also thank you for sending the Bible to the other address. The young lady says it is beautiful and she appreciates it greatly and considers it a very appropriate birthday present.

Charleston, S. C. MRS. C. H. RIVERS.

CHRISTMAS DINNERS AND FUEL FOR DESTITUTE HOMES

THE following correspondence explains itself. At least one hundred very poor families on the populous West Side of New York will be gladdened as the result of this special gift through the Bowery Mission:

NEW YORK, November 30, 1909.

Rev. John Wesley Hill, D.D., Pastor Metropolitan Temple, Seventh Avenue and Fourteenth Street, City.

DEAR DR. HILL: After considering the suggestion of affording relief to some of the poorest families in your neighborhood, through a gift of fuel, instead of distributing baskets of Christmas dinners, as we do on the East Side, we have determined to appropriate $100 for the purpose, and thank you for kindly volunteering to act as almoner of the Bowery Mission in this connection.

The Bowery Mission has been greatly prospered this year, and we feel so grateful to our heavenly Father for the beautiful new home which he has given us that we are glad of every opportunity to give practical expression to our gratitude by bringing on Christmas Day a measure of happiness and comfort into lives that might otherwise be cheerless and hopeless.

We are very glad that our appropriations for outside work are liberal enough to enable us to include this share of your commendable work, and I take pleasure in enclosing a check for $100 to cover the expense involved. Very cordially yours,

(Signed) LOUIS KLOPSCH.

. . .

The following is Rev. Dr. Hill's reply:

METROPOLITAN TEMPLE, FOURTEENTH STREET AND SEVENTH AVENUE.

NEW YORK, December 2, 1909.

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: I want to thank you, both for myself, the Metropolitan Temple, and those who have been the recipients of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD beneficence, for the check which you sent us, with which to purchase coal for the poor of this vicinity.

The money will be most judiciously spent. The chairman of the Poor Committee will see to it that not one penny is unworthily bestowed. I know of some of these homes which are to be brightened and warmed through the generosity of the patrons and friends of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. One of these homes is the mere shadow of past affluence. The husband and father, however, failed in business, subsequently died, and left a widowed mother with the care of her little ones. The battle has been grim, at times tragic; but up to this time the family has been held together. I can assure you that the ton of coal which will be sent to this home as a Christmas gift will make it a "Merry Christmas" indeed. I could recite many such instances, but time and space forbid.

I appreciate beyond measure the great work that you are accomplishing in the Bowery Mission, and the fact that your aims are so high and your spirit so broad that you can make it possible for your helpful influence to be felt in this part of the city. We are accomplishing much through the established agency of the Temple, but we cannot begin to meet the demands which are upon us, and your reinforcement is appreciated "more than much."

Sincerely yours, JOHN WESLEY HILL.

A Woman Soldier

SIXTY-SEVEN years ago a quiet woman was born, whose career has embraced far more than the average amount of romance and adventure.

She is Mrs. Kady C. Brownell, the custodian of the famous Jumel mansion, recently purchased and rehabilitated by New York patriotic societies.

Mrs. Brownell was married on March 28, 1861. Three days later her young husband, roused by the stirring first call for volunteers, felt constrained to enlist for the war. His bride was willing that he should go, but declared that she should accompany him.

She was the daughter of a British colonel, and was born in South Africa at the very moment when her father was fighting in a battle near by. Therefore she came honestly by her "fighting blood."

Her husband was sure that she would not be accepted, but the famous war-executive of Rhode Island, Governor Sprague, was so deeply moved by the eloquent plea which she made to be allowed to go with her husband that he said: "Madam, I believe you will make a good soldier, and will be an honor to our army."

He himself escorted this unique volunteer to Washington, where, in a uniform consisting of a blue blouse, red zouave knee-skirt and gray leggings, she joined her husband's regiment.

She was given the company's flag to carry, and is said to have looked like a handsome boy of fifteen in her picturesque costume, and with a jaunty cap perched on her short hair, above her pink-and-white face.

At a skirmish at Harper's Ferry, not long afterward, she was under fire, and proved that she was as brave as she was pretty. She never flinched at the whistling of the bullets nor the crash of the artillery.

At Bull Run she was wounded in the arm, and her flag was cut and torn by bullets.

After three months' service, she and her husband were honorably discharged. At once they re-enlisted in the Fourth Rhode Island regiment, and went back into action.

During this period, says the New York *American*, she performed a wonderful feat of daring and presence of mind. Her regiment was forming for a charge. In the smoke it was mistaken by a companion regiment, the Fifth Rhode Island, for a part of the Confederate Army, and the Fifth began to fire upon the Fourth.

Mrs. Brownell sensed the situation at once, and, heedless of flying bullets, rushed out into the open, waving her flag. Instantly the bewildered soldiers of the Fifth saw their blunder and ceased firing.

In this fight Mr. Brownell was wounded. His wife was detailed to watch him, and when he recovered they were both honorably discharged.

Mrs. Brownell is a member of the Grand Army, and attends the celebrations of the Elias Howe Post, No. 4, of Connecticut. By a special act of Congress she has been granted a pension. Four years ago she was constituted a caretaker of the Jumel mansion. Her husband is employed in the Department of Public Works.

At her birthday party Mrs. Brownell will appear in her full uniform, as worn during her honorable career as color-sergeant.

Nothing has Pleased so Much

Dear Christian Herald: To-day I received the "Dreamland" calendar and the picture, "The Daughters of Dorcas." Nothing we have received from you in years has pleased us so much. They are beautiful! Mother says they must be framed. Thank you very, very much for them, and your words of greeting.

Troy, N. Y. (Miss) C. Kreiss.

Our Premium Extraordinary

Read this in Connection with "An Inquiry Answered" on Editorial Page

Copyright, Photographische Gesellschaft — By permission of the Berlin Photographic Co., New York

DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS AT A LABOR OF LOVE

This unusually attractive Art Painting, by Walther Firle, of Munich, one of the Foremost Artists of the Twentieth Century, represents five young women sewing for the poor, while another is reading aloud for their entertainment.

This Photogravure FREE IF YOU ACT TO-DAY!

In addition to our Calendar, we will send with all New or Renewal Subscriptions MAILED On or Before December 31, 1909, a Superb Photogravure of the above Beautiful Picture, on Extra Heavy Art Paper, Measuring 18 x 21 Inches, ABSOLUTELY FREE. This is to induce prompt action, as we are straining every point to make 1910 the Banner Year in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Illustrious History. This Offer Closes Absolutely on December 31, 1909.

Magazines at Half Price!

Our Selected List of Choice Magazines, which we offer in Combination at a big Saving, is as follows:

AMERICAN BOY,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	LITTLE FOLKS,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
AMERICAN MAGAZINE,	" "	$1.50	McCLURE'S,	" "	$1.50
COSMOPOLITAN,	" "	$1.00	PEARSON'S,	" "	$1.50
GOOD HOUSEKEEPING,	" "	$1.00	WORLD EVANGEL,	" "	$1.00
HARPER'S BAZAR,	" "	$1.00	WORLD TO-DAY,	" "	$1.50

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION, (Regular Price) $1.50

FOUR GENUINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 1 Magazine above, $2.00
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 2 Magazines above, $2.65
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY 3 Magazines above, $3.30

And last, but by no means least,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD . . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS . . ($3.00 a Year)
AND ANY OTHER MAGAZINE ON THIS PAGE

SEND US ONLY **$3.00** *For ALL THREE!*

(Foreign Postage Extra. Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines)

For MODERN PRISCILLA (Fancywork—Monthly), add 50c. to any Combination

For BOOK PREMIUMS See First Inside Cover of This Issue

ADDRESS TO-DAY: **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK CITY**

Tim's Kit

By Mary Barton Cookman

IT surprised the shiners and newsboys around the postoffice the other day to see "Limpy Tim" come among them, and, in a quiet way, to hear him say:

"Boys, I want to sell my kit. Here's two brushes, a hull box o' blacking, a good stout box, and the hull outfit goes for two shillin'."

"Goin' away, Tim?" queried one.

"Not eszackly, boys; but I want a quarter the awfullest kind, just now."

"Goin' on a scursion?" asked another.

"Not to-day; but I must have a quarter," he answered.

One of the lads passed over the money, and took the kit. Tim walked straight to the counting-room of a daily paper, put down his money, and said:

"I guess I kin write it, if you'll give me a pencil."

With slow moving fingers he wrote a death notice. It went into the paper almost as he wrote it, but you may not have seen it. He wrote:

"Died—Little Ted, of scarlet fever; aged 3 yeres. Funeral to-morrer; gon up to Hevin; left won brother."

"Was it your brother?" asked the cashier.

Tim tried to brace up, but he couldn't. The big tears came up, his chin quivered, and he pointed to the notice on the counter and gasped:

"I—I had to sell my kit to do it, b-but he had his arms around my neck when he d-died!"

He hurried away home, but the news reached the boys somehow, and they gathered in a group and talked. Tim had not been home an hour before a bare-footed boy left the kit on the doorstep, and in the box was a bouquet of flowers, which had been purchased in the market by pennies contributed by the crowd of ragged but big-hearted urchins.

Did God ever make a heart which would not respond, if the right chord was touched?

Everyone Was Thankful

ONE of the most impressive sights ever witnessed at the Bowery Mission occurred on Thanksgiving night. Gathered in the beautiful auditorium were about three hundred men of the Bowery. Many of them were homeless, nearly all of them cold, for a chilling sleet had been falling all day; practically all were hungry. For weeks some of them had not been able to remove their shoes from their tired, swollen feet. To many the dark hallways or an empty truck had offered the only shelter for months, perhaps, and so late at night they had crawled into one or the other and snatched a few hours of restless sleep.

In the crowd at the Mission were the old and the young. To some of them, perhaps, it was the first Thanksgiving away from the old home; to others, it was no new experience. What had those poor unfortunate men to be thankful for? What single joy did life hold for them? Can a man give thanks for an empty stomach? And yet, when "Mother Bird" arose and asked, in her sweet, pleading voice, for those who wished to be remembered in the prayer of Thanksgiving to stand, every man, young and old, rose to his feet.

"This act on the part of the men," said Superintendent Hallimond afterward, "was perfectly spontaneous. It no doubt sounds somewhat incredible that these poor fellows—bereft of almost every comfort of life—are a thousand times more grateful than the majority of their more fortunate neighbors, but it is perfectly true."

Those who, at this season, forget the source of their blessings may learn a lesson of thankfulness from the poor, homeless men and lads of the Bowery Mission.

THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF

A TALE OF COLONIAL DAYS IN OLD NEW YORK

BY

AMELIA E. BARR

CHAPTER TWO—*Continued*

ARENT eloquently pictured the life of a sailor. He made Rose and Virginia see the clouds of spray, the swelling sails, and the bending masts of his own good ship, the *Manhattan*. He showed them the treacherous waters unquiet and raving with sinister malignity; some one big wave, compact as a wall, charging her with the velocity of a horse regiment; folding its livid gloom over her, and shutting away the sight of the outer world; "but the gallant little ship," he said, "just bared her breast to the storm, won her way in spite of wind and wave, and brought her charge of life and treasure safe to harbor. Well, then," he added, "there are hours when I really think the dear thing has a soul. Yes, indeed, I do!"

No word had been said about Rose's beauty, but she would not have changed the conversation for the finest compliment ever made to woman. For Arent had infectious enthusiasms.

He was good and great in his own sphere, and he made those who listened to him feel good and great. Unconsciously passionate and poetic, he had at once the beautiful humility and the splendid imaginations which belong to a truly romantic love. So though the Captain slept—or pretended to sleep—one whole hour, no one wished to awaken him. Certainly the Stamp Act was likely to be the tragedy of two countries, and the three young people were not unmindful, or uninterested, in it; but a national tragedy is never so individually important, or so interesting, as the private melodrama of our own daily life.

Fortunately, before the subject lost a particle of its romance, it was changed by the advent of Lieutenant Artaveldt. He came riding down the Broadway like a prince of maiden dreams; a soldierly cavalier on a great white horse, whose trappings shone with silver. He was handsomely dressed in an English riding suit of broadcloth, and he wore a silver-hilted sword and a little cocked beaver, which he tucked under his arm when he had dismounted at the Van Vroom gate. In his six feet of splendid manhood, there was not one ounce of superfluous flesh; for Nature, intending him for a man of war, had stripped him for the conflict, tightened every muscle and nerve, and sent the crimson blood in full tides through manifest arteries. Sun and wind and exposure of all kinds had bronzed and colored his face, which was lean and sharp, but tremulous withal, just as a fine blade is tremulous.

He came forward with the slight swagger which is the manner some really modest men assume when women are watching them. Bareheaded, his sword tilted with masterful grace and impudence, his steps ringing on the stone path with military precision, he advanced with a prideful confidence he had fairly won.

For while only a lad of twenty years old he had marched with that victorious band who under Colonel Peter Schuyler entered Montreal when that city surrendered in 1760; and the year before had been one of the gallant five thousand who, on the plains of Abraham, ended forever the long French war and gave Canada to England. For to go to the army had seemed as natural to him as to go to school, and no one who looked at Joris Artaveldt could for a moment doubt that he was destined for the tremendous pilgrimage of the sword.

Arent, also, had been no mean fighter, but the evidences in his case were secondary; his great conflicts with the elemental forces of nature being immensely dominant over those made equal by their human limitations. So Arent was the incarnation of the sea—of its illimitable spaces, and its impenetrable mysteries; while Artaveldt bore on every lineament the red sign manual of the battlefield. Lady Rose was quick to see the difference.

"They are two as fine men as I shall ever meet," she thought, "but they are not of a piece; the sailor is the finer of the two—but in faith I am almost distracted between them!"

"Riding down Broadway like a prince of maiden dreams"

Very soon after Artaveldt's arrival, the talk and laughter in the front garden arrested the attention of the Captain. He sat up wide awake and looked at the Madame, who was knitting not far away, the nap-napping of her needles making a pretty accompaniment to the twittering of the birds in the vines.

"Katrina," he said, "that talking and laughing in the front of the house, what means it?"

"It means that the children are happy. Twice I have heard Arent laugh—so merry as a little boy he laughed. That is good."

"And pretty soon, now, Madame Von Block comes driving this way; no more she makes of women's good names than a mower makes of the grass. Thou speak to them."

Then Madame rose, and going through the wide hall of the house, she stood at the open front door and called Virginia.

"Thy father is afraid of Anita Von Block's tongue," she said, "and there is a damp wind blowing from the river. Come into the house, and mind this, Virginia: if father will talk of the King, and the tax, and the meeting last night, ask Joris Artaveldt to tell the story. In a few words he will tell it." And Virginia smiled and nodded her handsome head.

"I will ask Joris," she answered.

The cold wind from the river had touched the Captain also. Madame found him in his chair by the fireside directing the making of the fire. "Like the firing of a gun the wind came down from the north," he said. "Are the children coming in?"

Arent and Rose entered as he spoke, and in a few minutes Virginia and Artaveldt followed. The Captain looked at them suspiciously. Virginia had some yellow crocus twined with ivy upon her breast, and the jealous father told himself they had not been placed there without some foolish words. He knew it from the dreamy look in Virginia's eyes, and from the light on Artaveldt's face; for the light which falls on the face of a man from the face of a woman that loves him, can never be mistaken for any other light. Ah! but there should be another name, blessed and beautiful, for this soul illumination, seen only on the faces of the loving and the beloved!

Rose had lifted her tatting, and Arent sat at her side. Virginia went aimlessly to her work-basket; she was not thinking of hemstitching. Madame's fingers were busy with her knitting needles, but her eyes were taking note of every one, and every thing. She was anxious for somebody to begin a sensible conversation. She looked at Arent, but Arent was talking to Rose in a low voice, and Rose was laughing softly and answering him with glances from her beautiful eyes. Virginia was lost in reverie, and every moment the Captain was more likely to revert to the morning's interrupted conversation.

Suddenly Artaveldt interposed. He lifted himself erect and said in a tone of pleasant exaltation:

"We are going to have a race on our course next Monday. Captain, my father desires your presence." And then with a bow to Madame: "I trust the ladies and Arent will also honor us so far."

There was instantly a great excitement, for a race of any kind, even at that early date, was irresistible to a New Yorker. Not only had the colonists all the hippic enthusiasm of the mother country; they also had an ardor for betting that knew no bounds. So Artaveldt was beset with eager inquiries. What horses were to run? Who was to ride them? Would there be a large company? and the stakes, were they worth while, or merely honorable and nominal?

During these and other questions Artaveldt stood on the hearth, the center of interest, his face beaming, his eyes flashing delight, his hands restlessly emphasizing all the said:

"My father's new mare, Corisande," he answered, "is to be matched against a horse General Wingate has just brought from Kentucky."

"Who will ride Wingate's horse?" asked the Captain.

"Jack Carpenter. He is a jockey in ten thousand. If thirty horses were in a race, he could tell with one of his Parthian glances what they were all doing."

"He could not. I do not believe such tales. But Wingate knows a good horse, and a good jockey; a great turfman is Wingate."

"My father says he is to be made one of the King's Council in New York."

"So? Well, he is good for nothing else."

"And who rides Corisande?" asked Madame.

"I intend to ride her myself."

Rose looked at the amateur jockey with approval, and cried "Bravo!" Virginia gave him one bright glance, but did not speak. The Captain laughed with good humor. "I like your spirit, Joris," he said, "but you will be beat."

"I think not. The Kentucky horse has tremendous speed, but no innate gameness."

Continued on page 1090

STILL FOLLOWING THE STAR*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

THE centre and crowning part of the world was thought by the ancient Romans to be the *Aureum Milliarium*, the Golden Mile Stone, set up in Rome by the Emperor Augustus. From it radiated roads leading to every part of the Roman empire. Not the Golden Milestone, but the Golden Star, which the Lord of all the earth set in the sky when Christ was born, marked the centre and crowning part of the world as it shone upon the place where the young Child lay in Bethlehem. And since the first pilgrimage of the wise men to that little town many are the travelers from every part of the world who have gone thither.

The Wise Men and the Star

And how far that star threw its beam upon the world that it should be seen by those living more than a thousand miles away, and who had long been watching for it, and who rejoiced when they saw it and traversed mountain and desert to follow its leading! How came they to know anything about that star?

Why were they watching for it? Who were they? They were of the Magi, a priestly caste among the ancient Persians. We first read of them in the Bible in the book of Jeremiah (chapter 39:3, 13), but under the name of Rab-mag. Zoroaster was a leader among them, and it is supposed that he learned from Jeremiah about the promised Messiah and about the star that should herald Him. To the Magi the heavens were an open book; they read stars as we read words, consequently a new star was at once recognized by them. Zoroaster had said to his followers:

"You, my sons, will perceive it rising before any other nation. As soon as you see the star, follow it wherever it leads you, and adore the mysterious child, offering your gifts to him with the profoundest humility."

We must not leave out of the calculation that God himself had been speaking to them in their hearts, leading them to long for his divine appearance upon the earth in the person of the Lord Jesus.

And so when the Magi saw the star they not only rejoiced with exceeding great joy, but they sought the place where they might find the holy Child. And true to the injunctions of their master Zoroaster, delivered six hundred years before, they gathered together their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh to lay as tribute at his feet: "Myrrh to a mortal, gold to a king, frankincense to God."

Tradition says there were three of them, and names them Melchior, Balthazar and Caspar. Certain it is that they rode upon camels, for in no other way could they have crossed the desert of Arabia, which lay between their home and Palestine.

Jerusalem was quite accustomed to the sight of strange people, but hardly had such as the Magi ever been seen within its borders. Travel-stained as they must have been, they were recognized as having come from far away. Their dignified and wise bearing claimed almost reverent attention. The gifts with which they were laden proclaimed them to be men of affairs in contrast to the beggars who found their way often to Jerusalem. The prompt way in which they announced themselves and their errand showed that they were men of action. Plainly in our day they would have been called "distinguished visitors."

The Well of the Magi, where the Camels and Their Drivers Yet Pause for Rest

They made a stir in Jerusalem, which reached even to the palace of the king, and from him to the hierarchy—the Scribes and chief priests. Palace and temple were alike concerned. Probably for the first time in his life, King Herod read the Bible, or had it read to him, when he inquired of the chief priests where Christ should be born, that he might reply to the question which the Magi had asked of him. That day king and priests read from the book of Micah, chapter 5:2. Soon it was told that a rival king was born, and it is said that "the king was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him."

But the Magi demanded an answer to their question, and it was given to them by King Herod himself, in private audience. He sought, however, to hide his feelings from them by telling them that they would find the newborn King in Bethlehem—only six miles away—and that it was his desire also to do homage to him, and requested them to bring him word when they had found him. Even in those days a man, a king, could smile and be a villain!

Route to Bethlehem as It Appears To-day

The Journey to Bethlehem

Then the Magi mounted their camels again and turned them toward Bethlehem, and the star, which they saw in the East, went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was. Once when this story was told to a little four-your-old boy he remarked: "I think that star must have been on the end of God's finger."

Then they came into the house where they saw the young Child, with Mary his mother. There before him they laid their treasures of praise and rich gifts, and departed for their far-away home, not returning by way of Jerusalem to tell King Herod where he might find the new-born King, because God, who knows what is in the heart of man, had warned them not to return to Herod. Herod shortly afterward, learning that the Child was in Bethlehem, strangely "worshiped" him by sending his soldiers down to Bethlehem to kill him, and to be quite sure that he should not escape he ordered that a bloody net should be spread by the killing of all children of two years old and under. We were shown a small chapel in Bethlehem, a shrine dedicated to the children who thus perished. It is no wonder that everywhere are beautiful stars for decorations; how could it be otherwise when it was a star that led the Magi to Jesus? Some of the Christmas stars are red, and others are green, according to what they are made of.

One day I thought of a new kind of Christmas star. Five little girls had come to the platform to recite their verses at a Christmas festival. Each one carried a different kind of wreath: the first had a wreath of holly, and she compared its pretty red berries to "gladness, love and praise." The second girl had a wreath of roses, and she spoke about Jesus being the Rose of Sharon. The third girl had a sparkling wreath, which she compared with the light of Bethehem's star. The fourth girl had a wreath of cedar, and she had something to say about the "Gospel tree that sprang at Jesus' birth to bless the whole round earth." The last girl had a wreath of immortelles (flowers that never wilt and die), and she spoke about the life in heaven with Jesus, where there would be no more death. And then I thought how beautiful it would be to make a star—a five-pointed star—one point of holly, one point of roses, one point of sparkling silver, one point of cedar, and one point of immortelles.

I suppose the reason I thought about making such a star was that only a few days before I had been reading about a man who had given a star to the Grand Army of the Republic, which he had made of many kinds of wood from historical places. But the best use of stars is to help us remember Jesus.

Pointing the Way

The Bible has many, many verses in it that are like stars pointing the way to Jesus. In the Red Letter Bible, published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, each one of these verses has a red star beside it; the first one will be found in Gen. 3:15. It contains words which were like a star pointing Adam and Eve to Jesus. The next star is in Gen. 9:27: it pointed out to Noah the way to Jesus. The next star is in Gen. 12:3: it pointed Abram the way to Jesus, etc. How interesting to hunt up all of these stars in the Red Letter Bible, and read them all, and keep count of them all!

The silent skies are full of speech
  For who hath ears to hear;
The winds are whispering each to each,
The moon is calling to the beach,
And stars their sacred wisdom teach
  Of faith and love and fear.

But once the sky the silence broke,
  And song o'erflowed the earth;
The midnight air with glory shook
And angels mortal language spoke,
When God our human nature took
  In Christ the Saviour's birth.

And Christmas once is Christmas still;
  The gates through which he came,
And forests wild and murmuring rill,
And fruitful field and breezy hill,
And all that else the wide world fill,
  Are vocal with His name.

Shall we not listen while they sing
  This latest Christmas morn
And music bear in everything,
And faithful lives in tribute bring
To the great song which greets the King,
  Who comes when Christ is born?

—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Keeping Christmas Everywhere

In Norway and Sweden the birds have Christmas, as well as folks. Two or three days before Christmas whole cartloads of oat-sheaves are brought into the towns. Rich and poor alike buy these sheaves, some larger and some smaller, and bunches are made and placed everywhere out of doors, on trees and hedges, on roofs of houses and barns.

In Russia, on Christmas morning, the children are awakened by the cry *"Baboushka!"* Who is *Baboushka?* The Russian peasants say she is an old woman who was at work in her house when the wise men from the East passed on their way to find the Christ-child. "Come with us," they said, "we have seen his star in the East, and go to worship him." "I will come, but not now," she said; "I have my house to set in order. When that is done, I will follow and find him." So she turned back into her house, and finished her work, but when she would have set forth the three wise men were gone and had passed out of sight across the desert, and the star shone no more in the darkened heavens. She never saw the Christ-child, but she still wanders abroad, looking for him, and it is for his sake that she takes good care of little children at Christmas time.

*The International Sunday School Lesson for December 26, 1909. The Birth of Christ. Matt. 2:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT: "And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins." Matt. 1:21.

BY : THE : WINTER : FIRELIGHT

A Plea for Fun

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WE are by way of being too serious and too strenuous, of taking ourselves too much in earnest and of forgetting that fun is healthful and legitimate. "The merry heart doeth good like a medicine." For this we have the authority of Scripture. "The merry heart goes all the way, the sad one tires in a mile." This we are told by the greatest of modern poets. Why so much admiration is lavished on mere gravity of demeanor, why it is considered peculiarly virtuous to wear a long face and speak in subdued tones on ordinary occasions is a puzzle beyond solution. The fact is that fun is wholesome. Light-hearted laughter that springs from a soul in which there is no malice is contagious, and helps to oil the rusty machinery of domestic routine. There is little friction in a home where there is sweetness, sincerity and fun. People who are born without a sense of humor, people to whom jests must be explained and who never see the comedy of life because they are so occupied with its tragedy, are much to be pitied. In every commonplace day there are droll situations and amusing incidents and chances for diversion, if only we have eyes to see, ears to hear, and a brain to interpret the fun that sparkles about us and ripples in the sunshine and makes glad the earth.

Of course, there are times and seasons and experiences in which laughter is impossible and unbecoming. To laugh when a friend tumbles down appears to be the irresistible temptation that assails six persons out of seven, yet there is really nothing funny in an unlucky fall. The fun, at any rate, is not evident to the victim of the accident. Fun at a funeral is out of place, and so is fun at a prayer meeting. Still, by a law of incongruity, if anything funny occurs in an hour when devotion is at concert pitch and sympathy strained to the uttermost, few of us are able to escape its influence, and some of us have not grace to behave as we should. In church, or in any worshiping assembly, the disposition to laugh should be checked. The utmost that can be permitted to human weakness in a place set apart for devotion is an evanescent smile, yet the man in the pulpit often sees from that vantage ground incidents in the aisles or the pews that shake his self-control, and the demurest occupant of a pew may possibly be upset by a trifle that would not amuse her anywhere else.

As a remedial measure fun is as successful in some cases as quinine, while it may be as stimulating in others as cayenne pepper or a mustard poultice. An invalid who was losing ground daily, growing weaker and weaker, taking no interest in her own recovery and apparently drifting out on the tide where life ebbs away, was in desperate danger until somebody suggested the sending for a certain Aunt Jemima. "If Aunt Jemima were here she could rouse her." The invalid's family, ready to grasp at any straw, the invalid's doctor, open to counsel from any quarter, and the invalid's nurse, completely worn out, united in sending for Aunt Jemima. The dear lady came, with her jolly laugh, her whimsical speech and her movements quick as the glancing of a bird from bough to bough. One would have thought her presence the least likely in the world to suit the quiet of a sick-room. In fact, its quiet fled before her; but she aroused the invalid, coaxed back the waning vitality, and largely through fun and good cheer made the sick one well.

THE LION ROARS

Fierce is the roar of the lion,
Deep in the jungle he prowls.
Who wouldn't be frightened and shudder
When an angry lion growls?

But mother is comforting Sally:
"There isn't a thing to fear,
For Bob is the make-believe lion—
Only your brother, my dear."

Flowers for the Table

A touch of refinement and elegance is added to the plainest table if a vase of flowers be set in the centre of the board. The flowers should always be fresh, nothing being so repulsive both to sight and smell as faded and withered blossoms. For the purpose of table decoration sweet peas and nasturtiums excel other flowers. They bloom profusely, their tints are beautiful, and the more one picks the more one has of these favorite flowers. Nasturtiums, with their brilliant flame color, should have the relief of green leaves here and there amid their bloom, and they appear to best advantage in a vase small at the bottom and flaring at the top. Sweet peas may be placed in a cut-glass or silver vase, and preferably their colors should be blended. They come in so many varieties of white, pink, lavender and purple that a bouquet of them is an unfailing delight.

Other flowers, such as lilies, roses and geraniums, lend beauty to the table. Wild flowers, from the day of the daisy to that of the goldenrod and Queen Anne's lace, are well chosen for the ornamentation of the table. When a table is set with a clean, well-laundered cloth, and with dishes that are whole, neither chipped nor mismated, however plain, and when flowers decorate the centre and smile their welcome to every one from the grandfather to the baby, they have an effect of toning up the family manners. They supply the keynote. It would be out of harmony for the boys to come to the table without washing their hands, and the girls to forget the dainty ribbon and the well-ordered hair that belong to them, when the table is beautifully set around a bunch of flowers.

Nervous Spendthrifts

ALICE KATHERINE FALLOWS, a daughter of Bishop Samuel Fallows, of Chicago, has recently published three attractive and useful books, apparently in line with the teachings of what is known as Emmanuel healing. These little books are full of admirable suggestions for the overtired and nervous women of our day. They are issued with the imprint of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, and the titles are *The Point of View*, *Mental Hygiene in Everyday Living* and *A Talk On Relaxation*. From the latter a quotation is made for the benefit of many readers of this page.

"Use a bed at night, not for the incomplete rest that many get, whose heads unconsciously are held on their pillows, and whose bodies are rigid with unnecessary muscular contraction, but for that delicious, refreshing rest that one may see any day in a comfortable family puss, completely surrendered to the comfort of a soft corner, without a trace of tension from the end of a gray nose to the tip of a furry tail. Such a relaxed giving up of one's self to an inviting bed means much more refreshing sleep through the night, much greater capacity for work in the morning.

"With a few simple suggestions like these, our visitor at the clinic departed. When she reported the next week, she walked in quietly, and there was a much more rested look on her face. After the exercises, which she did less strenuously than usual, in reply to a comment on her improved appearance she said: 'Relaxation acts like a charm with me. I have actually done more work this week than last, and had many more difficulties to meet, but I am not nearly so tired. Economizing nerve-force pays.'

"Assuredly, economizing nerve-force does pay. So many of the suffering ones who come to the church clinics to find relief have their wasteful spending of nervous energy to thank for their condition; so many more throughout the country are wretched for the same reason, that it would be a good thing for this intense generation, wherever it wanders, to have to face warning signs like these: 'Don't be a nervous spendthrift. Bankruptcy is torture.' 'Don't use a sledge hammer to drive a tack.' 'Hurry less and work more.' 'Worry is a slave-driver. Don't be its slave.' 'Do the day's work, then forget it.'"

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—J. J. The lady was quite right in her omission to invite you in when you escorted her home from the church sociable. You are at liberty to call upon her within a week or two, if you choose.

—JULIA. You ask whether trained skirts are to be fashionable in the coming season. Aunt Prudence is happy to tell you that short skirts are decreed for outdoor wear at present, and that the length of a walking dress will be very sensible, some four inches from the ground being the order from Paris. Trailing skirts are beautiful for ceremonious occasions in the house and for evening dress.

—THERESA C. You are expecting to be married quietly at the parsonage, with only the members of your family present. You ask whether an invitation should be sent to the family of the groom to be present on the occasion, and you doubt the necessity, as they live at a distance. They should certainly be invited. To omit the invitation would be to show unfriendliness. No doubt they will come if they can. Your second question concerns a later reception at your own home. This will be very pleasant, and no one in the village need be offended, although it was not your desire to have any except your near kindred at the ceremony.

Our Blanket Distribution at Monterey

A Group of Grateful Mexican Mothers and Children Receiving their Gifts at the Relief Station, Monterey

THIS photograph, taken at the American Consulate, Monterey, Mexico, expressly for this journal and forwarded to us by Consul-General Hanna, shows, far better than any verbal or written description can show, the class of people who are the beneficiaries of the generous benevolence of our readers. These blankets, of which we have sent 20,000 to Monterey thus far, are probably the most welcome gifts that could have been chosen for these poor Mexican mothers, who, as Mr. Hanna has explained, are really destitute, their homes and all their little household belongings having been swept off by the terrible flood.

Satisfaction and heartfelt gratitude are depicted on the faces of the women in the photograph, and there can be little doubt that many a prayer goes up from those simple hearts, invoking blessings on the kind American friends who have remembered them in their time of distress. We are glad to learn from our Consul-General that food in large quantities has been contributed in this country and sent across the border and that there is no longer danger of the unfortunate people of Monterey suffering from starvation.

SCIENCE MAY SOON CONQUER PAIN

Professor Jonnesco of Bucharest and His Wonderful Experiments With Stovaine, tne New Anæsthetic

By SAMUEL G. TRACY, B.Sc., M.D., New York

THE recent reports in the press of the remarkable results obtained by Professor Jonnesco, of Bucharest, with the use of the new anæsthetic, stovaine, combined with strychnine sulphate, have attracted world-wide attention among both physicians and laymen. The remarkable feature of this new chemical compound is that, when injected into the spinal canal, it will produce anæsthesia, or a loss of the sense of feeling, without rendering the patient unconscious. In this state, serious major operations may be performed under its influence, and the patient will retain all his senses except that of feeling.

Stovaine, chemically called the hydrochlorate of amyline, was discovered in 1902 by the well-known French chemist, Eduard Fourneau. It consists of small crystalline white scales, soluble in water and alcohol. It was first used as an anæsthetic by Drs. Billon and Lannoy of France in 1903. Many physicians and surgeons abroad, and some in this country, have conducted exhaustive experiments with stovaine for several years. These results show that it possesses local anæsthetic properties equal to cocaine, but is not so poisonous; and the general anæsthetic effects, when used hypodermically, are equal to the inhalations of chloroform or ether.

In 1904 Dr. F. Billon was the first to report in the French medical press his experiments with stovaine in the production of what practically amounted to a general anæsthesia. That is, his patients became insensible to pain, although they retained their consciousness. His method was as follows: A patient whom it was found necessary to operate upon was placed in a sitting posture, a hypodermic needle or syringe was introduced into the lower part of the spinal canal (between the first and second or the second and third lumbar vertebra) and a small quantity of spinal fluid withdrawn, a similar amount of stovaine solution being injected. The drug began to take effect in from five to fifteen minutes, as was shown by the muscular paralysis and a loss of sensation. The effects of the stovaine extended several inches above the point of injection and almost as far down as the feet. At the same time the patient maintained his mentality and was conscious of all his surroundings.

This method of producing anæsthesia with a loss of sensation, without affecting the consciousness, is considered one of the greatest discoveries in surgery since Dr. W. T. Morton first demonstrated the anæsthetic properties of ether. Dr. Morton had previously experimented with ether in dentistry, but on October 1, 1846, he first successfully administered it to a patient at the Massachusetts General Hospital. It was a great success, and Dr. Warren, of Boston, operated on the patient, who felt no pain, and made a good recovery. In November, 1847, Sir J. Y. Simpson first announced chloroform as an anæsthetic, and it has since been much used by the surgeons in the British Isles. In 1800, Sir Humphry Davy, while experimenting with nitrous oxide, commonly called "laughing gas," observed its anæsthetic effects, and even suggested its use in surgery; but nothing came of this suggestion till nearly half a century later, when Horace Wells, of Hartford, Conn., successfully employed this gas for the painless extraction of teeth.

Professor Jonnesco

Thus far the application of stovaine as a spinal anæsthetic is not considered a perfect success by surgeons in general. During the past few years numerous physicians, among them Dr. O. Munchmeyer of Germany, Dr. P. Hardonin of France, Dr. J. H. Pringle of Scotland, and Dr. Barker of England, have been using stovaine in place of chloroform or ether, with more or less success, dependent upon the condition of the patient and the skill of the surgeon. Dr. Munchmeyer used stovaine in 1,189 cases. Of this large number 70 per cent. were free from any bad after effects, and about 30 per cent. had continual headache and vomiting for several days. A few (seven in all) had paralysis of the legs, which lasted a few days or even a week. Nevertheless, Dr. Munchmeyer said he considered stovaine a very valuable anæsthetic, especially in cases where it was dangerous to use chloroform or ether.

Dr. J. H. Pringle reported the use of stovaine in 100 cases. His results were not as good as the others. He had the misfortune to have fifteen failures, in which no anæsthesia was produced, and in seven cases only partial success was attained. Several of his patients suffered from bad after-effects, no worse, however, than chloroform or ether would have produced. In noting the report of these cases it must be remembered that these surgeons used stovaine alone, and did not offset some of the poisonous effects by suitable doses of strychnine. Until the recent experiments of Professor Jonnesco stovaine had not been used as an anæsthetic where the operation was situated in the upper part of the body. This precaution was observed lest the drug might partially paralyze the respiratory or heart action and thus jeopardize the life of the patient.

Fortunately, within the past few months, Professor Jonnesco found that by fortifying the system with strychnine at the time of the operation it partially neutralized the poisonous effects of the stovaine, and thus operations could be performed in the upper part of the body with comparative safety. This claim of Professor Jonnesco was confirmed by a series of several hundred operations, performed at the Bucharest Hospital, and also by several applications of the stovaine-strychnine to produce spinal anæsthesia at the Seaman's Hospital at Greenwich, England. His method of producing spinal anæsthesia is similar to that already described. In the average case, in operations on the lower part of the body, he uses ten centigrammes, or about one and three-fifth grains, of stovaine, and one milligramme, or about one sixty-second of a grain, of strychnine. This will keep the patient insensible to pain for about two hours. In operations on the upper part of the body, he uses three centigrammes, or about one-half grain, of stovaine, and half a milligramme, or one one-hundred-and-twenty-fifth of a grain, of strychnine. The anæsthesia from this dose lasts about three-quarters of an hour.

Dr. Jonnesco's last operation under this form of anæsthesia took place in London November 19. In the presence of forty surgeons he injected the stovaine and strychnine into the spinal canal of a patient. Anæsthesia, with a

Continued on page 1085

Officers in Command of Marines on the "Prairie"

OUR CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR-CLOUD

Continued from page 1071

Americans will join forces to any great extent, they will prove a thorn in the flesh to Zelaya.

The animosity of Nicaragua to Americans dates from the time when the Panama route for a canal was taken. Since then, at first secretly and then more openly, the Nicaraguans did everything possible to harass the Americans within their borders. Now that America's long-tested patience is exhausted we may see a "new day" in Nicaragua, with a stable government, such as is found in Cuba.

SCIENCE MAY SOON CONQUER PAIN

Continued from page 1084

complete loss of sensation, was manifest in five minutes, and a tuberculous tumor was removed from the man's neck. During the operation the patient was fully conscious and he talked pleasantly with the surgeons and those about him. He said he felt absolutely no pain, and was very comfortable throughout the operation.

Heretofore, surgeons who have used stovaine have limited their operations to the lower part of the body, and considered it unwise to use it in the aged, debilitated, or in children. Now, however, since Dr. Jonnesco's method, with the use of strychnine, has proved comparatively safe operations may be performed on any part of the body. It is likely this form of anæsthesia will prove a great boon to medical science and even a greater service to all mankind. Its use will prevent an incalculable amount of actual pain and will overcome, in a large degree, the dread that many patients have to submitting to a surgical operation.

While there is no known method of producing general anæsthesia which is absolutely safe in every case, the results already obtained with stovaine and strychnine would rather indicate that this method in a great many cases is as safe as chloroform or ether; in fact, I have no doubt Dr. Jonnesco considers it safer.

In view of Dr. Jonnesco's success no doubt many surgeons will now administer strychnine to patients who take stovaine for anæsthetic purposes, and it will be only a short time before a large number of reports will be on file. Reference to these future reports will enable the physician and surgeon to arrive at a more definite conclusion as to the value of stovaine, plus strychnine, as an anæsthetic. If Dr. Jonnesco's claims are confirmed by further experience with the use of this wonderful anæsthetic, the importance of the discovery can hardly be overestimated and he will certainly be hailed as one of the greatest benefactors of the age. In this case the general employment of stovaine and strychnine will relieve the surgeon of great embarrassment, and operations of a most difficult and delicate nature will be undertaken, with little fear of serious consequences. In fact, some of these operations would not otherwise be attempted. Much suffering will be alleviated and many lives saved. Further, as the technique of administration of Dr. Jonnesco's method is perfected, no doubt the death rate from stovaine and strychnine will be less than from the use of ether or chloroform.

* * *

Professor Tommaso Jonnesco is a Roumanian, and dean of the medical faculty of Bucharest University. He arrived in New York lately on the North German Lloyd steamship *Kronprinzessin Cecilie*, and will remain here two months, giving demonstrations of the use of the new drug, stovaine, before hospital clinics and medical societies. Dr. Tracy, who wrote the article on the subject for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, met the distinguished scientist shortly after his arrival and discussed with him the wonders and uses of the new anæsthetic. He says that during the past eighteen months he has successfully used stovaine and strychnine anæsthesia in 785 cases without a single death. Queen Elizabeth of Roumania (the celebrated "Carmen Sylva" of European literature), who is suffering from some glandular affection of the neck, has decided to have an operation performed by Professor Jonnesco when he returns to Budapest.

Great Benevolences

THE munificent prize of $100,000, offered by a Yale alumnus for the discovery of a consumption cure that will prove its efficacy during a test of five years, will doubtless stir the medical faculty to renewed exertions in their search for a remedy for this dread disease. An advisory board of distinguished medical experts will be the judges of the cures submitted. Let us hope the golden reward will soon be earned.

The death, at the age of ninety-eight, of Mr. John Masterson Burke, the New York millionaire philanthropist, will make immediately available the fund of $4,000,000 which he set aside for the establishment and maintenance of a Home for Convalescents. The foundation of this institution—which is to be named after his mother, Winifred Masterson Burke—was organized in his lifetime, the actual work being deferred until his demise. It is a noble project, and will be a blessing to thousands.

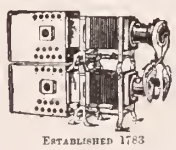
REDUCE your table expenses and improve your health by eating more Quaker Oats.

There is no age, nor condition where Quaker Oats isn't an ideal food. Highest in food value, lowest in cost.

Quaker Oats costs no more than the inferior brands.

The Quaker Oats Company,
CHICAGO

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.
Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of of Views for purchase or rental, on applicatiou.
McAllister Mfg. Opticians
Dept.5, 49 NassauSt,NewYork
ESTABLISHED 1763

SUN VAPOR GAS LAMPS Cheap As Gas At 25c a Thousand

Most economical of all lights; bright, soft, clear. 100 candle power each burner Handsome fixtures, 1, 2, 3, 4-burner styles. Satisfaction or money back.
Agents Wanted. Get Catalogue.
SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
409 Market St., Canton, O.

Teach the Girls Dressmaking
WITH
McCALL PATTERNS

McCall Pattern No. 3146

There must be some very good reason for the fact that American women buy more McCall Patterns than they do of any other one make.

There are several good reasons. No woman who makes her own clothing and that of her children wants to struggle with a complicated, hard-to-understand pattern.

The average woman isn't a trained dressmaker—she wants practical, simple patterns, and McCall Patterns meet her requirements precisely and unfailingly.

Any woman can understand them without the slightest difficulty. There is no way to make mistakes or go wrong. No charts or anything of that nature are required.

Notwithstanding their great simplicity McCall Patterns are absolutely correct in style. They faithfully represent the very latest American and foreign fashions, and are produced by a staff of designers having no superior for originality and high artistic tastes and ideals.

To wear garments fashioned from McCall Patterns is to be absolutely sure that you have the latest word in style.

The price is within the reach of everybody—10 and 15 cents—none higher.

They will save you not only money, time and bother, but materials as well.

They are carefully designed with a view to saving materials instead of wasting them.

McCall's Magazine
READ IN A MILLION HOMES

McCall's Magazine is a recognized authority on fashions. Every number contains about sixty new styles in women's garments of all kinds. It is an absolute necessity to the woman who wishes to be well and correctly dressed.

More than this, it is a magazine of a highly interesting and entertaining nature. It contains departments on home topics, special articles on the care of the skin, complexion and hair, health and beauty hints, and a large amount of general reading matter and fiction as well.

The price is only 50 cents a year. Use the coupon and send in your subscription now. You will get twelve numbers of a splendid magazine, and in addition we will make you a present of the pattern illustrated in this advertisement—or any other pattern which you may choose from the first number of the magazine which reaches you.

THE McCALL COMPANY
222 West 37th Street - - - New York City
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO TORONTO, CANADA

THE McCALL COMPANY, 222 West 37th Street, New York City
Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find 50c. for one year's subscription for McCall's Magazine, together with Free Pattern.
C. H. D.
Name and Address

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weigh of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BECOME A NURSE

If you have the natural attributes of a good nurse we will undertake to teach you to earn $10 to $25 a week, as thousands of our graduates are doing.

Unusual Offer

We grant every student two months' probationary or trial study—this costs you nothing if dissatisfied.

Let us submit to you our plan.

Send today for our 9th annual 56-page Blue Book, explaining our method, with stories of successful nurses.

Miss Lois M. Miller, a successful graduate, of St. Joseph, Mich.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing

341 Main Street, Jamestown, New York

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

Hair Like This

FREE Let me send you a remarkable treatment for Baldness, Dandruff, Gray Hair, etc., at my own expense. It will surprise and delight you. Write to-day to

WM. CHAS. KEENE, President
LORRIMER INSTITUTE,
Dept. 2540, Baltimore, Md

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME

The Black Sheep

TRADE MARK

Fun & Amusement for Young & Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged, Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers,

CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO.,
110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES. AGENTS WANTED

We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps.

Corns Easy to remove corns with A-Corn Salve. Takes them out by the roots without danger, pain or trouble. 15 cents at druggists' or by mail. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers. *Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues*

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

8 HOLIDAY POST CARDS Send 10c for High Grade Colored or Embossed Christmas and New Years Cards. We send you quality cards, not quantity. 24 cards for 25c. **10¢**

Kansas Post Card Co., Dept. 449, Topeka, Kans.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

Reader. I notice that the Spanish War Veterans want the bodies removed from the wreck of the *Maine* and buried in Arlington, and that the George A. Millar Camp of Michigan has recently passed resolutions earnestly and emphatically declaring themselves in favor of immediate legislation by the national Congress which shall provide that the wreck of the *Maine* be removed from Havana harbor and that the remains which may be found therein shall be buried with honors in the National Cemetery at Arlington. Will you kindly give us the benefit of your opinion as to the advisability of raising the wrecked battleship at this late date?

As recently published in our columns, we have referred a former inquiry of similar purport to Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee, U. S. N., retired, who at the time of the *Maine* disaster was her commandant. Admiral Sigsbee then promised to prepare for us, in time for the next anniversary of the blowing up of the vessel, his views concerning the raising of the *Maine*, and we are arranging for the publication of the article in our issue of February 16 (our Washington's Birthday number). We ask our correspondent to excuse us from anticipating, with our own opinions, the publication of Admiral Sigsbee's views.

A. L., Leland, Ill. Is merchandise, such as a knife, subject to a duty if sent to a friend in a foreign country by mail? What will become of it if duty is not paid, providing there is a duty?

You cannot tell on this side what the duty may be, consequently it is usually paid by the receiver, and you can transmit the amount to him. Some countries have a duty on knives, others do not. An article subject to duty has to pay that duty when it is sent through the mails just the same as if it were carried in. If the duty is not paid, it is placed in storage for a time, and then confiscated and sold at auction. In sending articles abroad it is best to send them through some express company, and place with them enough money to cover all charges. They will refund any surplus.

B. A., Bovill, Idaho. We do not agree with you that the church is to be found always on the side of capital. There are many able, fearless, consecrated ministers who are not afraid to deal with the whole economic question from the correct Gospel standpoint, and we believe their number is increasing. The church is getting more and more in touch with the spirit and message of its Founder. It is easy to declaim against the pulpit, and we know that detraction of this sort is popular with a certain class of extremists; but it is neither just nor sensible. The leaders in the church to-day are those that speak the clearest Gospel note on vital questions, and not the men who stand on ancient privilege, arraying themselves on the side of wealth and power and showing cold indifference to the condition of the working class.

C. E. S., New York. What proportion of American, Irish, German and Scotch, compared with the rest of the nationalities, fought in our Revolution under Washington?

The great majority of those forming the patriot army were of English descent; then come those of Scotch and Dutch descent. There were some Irish, and a few Germans. The great Irish immigration to America did not start until 1840, and the German immigration about 1848.

Mrs. B. H. R., Cherryville, N. C. Please tell me what "children," and of what "kingdom," should be cast into outer darkness, in Matt. 8:12.

See Matt. 13:42, also Matt. 21:43, which explain the earlier passage. It refers to those who were nominally in the kingdom (of the Son of Man) who never really belonged there, but usurped place and privilege. They were "children of the kingdom" in name only. Jesus had been speaking of the wonderful faith of the centurion, a heathen, and contrasting it with the lack of faith among those who were originally chosen to participate in his kingdom (see verses 10 and 11).

A. S., G. H., Frank, Pa. Can a judgment note be collected after it is due, nothing having been paid on it for ten years?

If ten years have passed since the note became due, during which time no payment has been made on it, probably no collection can be made. Sometimes, however, special circumstances prevent the statute of limitations from winning. Better see a Pennsylvania lawyer.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 1090, and write them for full information.

J. B. S., Sharon, Conn. Where are the graves of the Presidents from James Garfield to Grover Cleveland?

President Garfield is buried in Cleveland, O. We are not certain where Arthur was buried. President Cleveland is buried in Princeton, N. J.; President Harrison is buried at Indianapolis, Ind., and President McKinley is buried at Canton, O.

N. R. R., Milford, Tex. 1. Could the mine owners have iron tubes in the mines to lower water and food in case of a disaster, also 'phone wire, so the imprisoned miners could talk with those above? 2. Why do some people regard the number 13 unlucky? 3. Have the Indians a "legend" as to how they crossed the ocean to this continent?

1. There are a number of safety devices used, but we do not know of any such as you suggest. The plan seems practicable. 2. The number 13 is regarded as unlucky because there were thirteen people at the "last supper," our Lord and the twelve disciples. 3. The Eastern Indians had a number of legends indicating their belief that they came from east of the "great salt water." Any book on Indian legends will probably contain these.

J. B., Stockholm, S. Dak. Could you tell if chain letters are legal?

There is no law against chain letters, but they are considered a vexation by most people and are seldom tried now.

At this season of the year we are overwhelmed with the number of gracious letters that pour in upon us from many quarters, from appreciative subscribers. Though we cannot publish these, we thank the senders. Occasionally our friends drop into verse, as in this "Tribute" from a subscriber in Oswayo, Pa., Pastor L. H. Moore:

Herald of truth in beautiful form,
Herald of light in darkness and storm,
Herald of love to all who may read,
Herald of mercy to millions in need;
Herald of peace to factions at strife,
Herald of joy to brighten our life,
We welcome THE HERALD for what it doth bring,
And of its great merit in praise we would sing.
Its pages are graceful, well printed and fair,
Adorned with bright pictures, all comely and rare.
May God bless its visits to thousands of homes,
The wide world all over, wherever it comes.

A. H. Fletcher, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Our church, like a great many others, is financially embarrassed. Some churches have solved the problem, and now have clear sailing. I should like to have them tell us how they solved it. I should like to correspond personally with them."

Any reader of this journal who has any practical suggestion on this subject is invited to write to Mr. Fletcher.

Mrs. K. G. D., Macon, Ill. When, how and by whom was England Christianized?

Tradition ascribes the introduction of Christianity in England to several different agencies, of which the apostle Paul is one. None of these, however, can now be substantiated. There is no positive knowledge of Christianity having been planted in Britain until toward the end of the second century. Tertullian, in 208 A.D., wrote that it had been carried there by unknown missionaries.

J. B. M., Indiana. What basis is there for the statement that the ages of the patriarchs, which we find in the Bible, were not as long as we have understood them to be? One minister here says that Methuselah's age was only seventy years and a few months, instead of 969 years, as the Bible says.

Some of the "higher critics" claim that the ancient calendar of the antediluvians made the year really a month, or lunar period. Others, with somewhat more reason, assert that a year was a season of growth equal to three of our months. Hensler and Hufeland, two German authorities, claim that the patriarchal year was three months till Abraham's time, eight months till Joseph's time, and thereafter twelve months. One eminent Bible scholar has pointed out that if we accept the monthly year theory, Mahalaleel's sixty-five years before the birth of his son Jared would make him a parent at five years and three months of our reckoning; Enoch would be the same age when his son Methuselah was born, and the ages of the other patriarchs at the birth of their children would be equally preposterous. Of course, such conclusions absolutely condemn the monthly year theory. Conditions among the antediluvians were totally different from those after the Flood. There had been no rain, and the sun and planets were not visible; in the moist atmosphere, growth was greatly stimulated and all natural conditions tended to animal and vegetable longevity, precisely as the Bible indicates. Besides, as that period produced animal types of giant proportions, created for strength and endurance, the analogy of nature would seem to demand that man should bear some harmonious proportion to his surroundings. Gen. 6:4 (first clause) clearly implies this. Age and stature, not only human but otherwise, became greatly diminished after the Flood.

H. B., Ephrata, Pa. 1. How many people are fed at the Bowery Mission daily? 2. Grammatically speaking, in what gender is sun? 3. Please name some books that you would advise a young person to read that are uplifting and helpful in after life.

1. Two thousand to 2,500 are fed in the "Bread Line." Then there are meals furnished to helpers and others who are being cared for while the Labor Bureau is trying to secure places for them. 2. Sun is masculine. 3. Lists of best books for young men have been prepared by many people, and are as various as the tastes of the compilers. If you get some good book on English literature, such as Shaw's *English Literature*, it will give you an idea of the works of the best English and American authors, and you can judge what hooks would be best suited to your tastes. You should read Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, of the English writers, and Hawthorne, Lowell, Longfellow, of the American standards. After these, if one loves books, it will not be hard to tell elevating literature from that which is trivial and of doubtful value. Get the advice of the head of the department of English Literature in one of your State universities.

R. G., Herkimer, N. Y. 1. Can you tell me something about the Modoc Indians? 2. What was the massacre with which their name was connected a few years ago?

The Modocs belonged originally to the Klamath tribe, which lived in northern California. In 1864 the Modocs gave up their land to the United States Government, and in 1871 moved to the Klamath reservation. As they did not find things tq their liking on the reservation, part of them returned to their old lands and defeated troops sent to expel them. 2. On April 11, 1873, General Canby and Commissioner Thomas went on a peaceful mission to arrange a settlement. They were massacred by the Modocs. Troops were sent against them, and, after several days' desperate fighting, the Indians were all killed or captured. Some were executed, and the rest sent to the Indian Territory.

M. L. D., Goff, Kan. Are not the majority of the people in Christian nations anxious that murderous wars be forever discontinued?

The world is still very far removed from the time when war can be abolished. God's people everywhere should work and pray for peace, and should never fail to use their influence to that end; but wars will no doubt continue until the end of the age, although doubtless in a diminishing scale. This is the Scriptural teaching on the subject. We are not to expect universal peace until the millennium.

A. A., Aldrich, Minn. Is the world getting better or worse?

This question has often been discussed in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. No one with a knowledge of history can doubt that we have more opportunities for the lowly man than ever before, that the world is less cruel and that the public conscience is becoming keener. There is vast room for improvement in morals, but as we compare the centuries we see that we are advancing here. We hear about the crimes of the whole world in the papers and get a mistaken idea that things are worse. We used to be in ignorance of the outside world, and so long for "the good old times"; in most cases they were the bad old times.

A. P. P., Union, Wash. Where can I obtain books which treat of the authenticity of the Bible as the Word of God?

The best volumes on the subject are *Our Bible and the Ancient Manuscripts*, by F. C. Kenyon, and *The Ancestry of the Bible*, by I. M. Price. You can procure these through any good bookseller.

Jessie D., Roxbury, Mass. A Christian Science friend claims that the denomination now numbers over 1,000,000 members in this country. Are there any reliable means of knowing its present strength?

The Religious Census, issued this year, brings up the figures to 1906, at which time there were 604 organizations, with 85,717 members, 72.4 per cent. being females, the largest proportion

Continued on next page

EVERY now and then inquiries reach this office, from generously-inclined friends, for the proper legal designation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD charities. While the benevolent work of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD extends over the whole world, its special charities are the Bowery Mission and our Children's Home. The corporate name of the Bowery Mission is as follows: "The Bowery Mission and Young Men's Home of New York City." The proper designation of the Children's Home is as follows: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Nyack, New York." Both are duly incorporated and entitled to receive legacies.

OUR MAIL-BAG

Continued from preceding page

of women members of any denomination in America. Even assuming that the total had trebled in the last four years, it could not be very much in excess of 250,000.

Reader, Arapahoe, Neb. Does the Bible teach sanctification as a second definite work, or as a growth?

When a person, believing in Christ, unreservedly gives himself to God he is then enabled to "believe unto righteousness," and God, by communicating his Holy Spirit, sanctifies him. (See Ezek. 36:25-29; I. Cor. 3:16, 17, 19; II. Cor. 6:16-18; Eph. 2:22.) This may be the act of an instant. "Entire sanctification" is another question. There are many different opinions as to the degree of deliverance from sin which the believer may expect in this life.

Miscellaneous

M. B. K. We are unable to find the date you asked for.

O. L. C., Trenton, N. J. We have never heard of the poem.

J. N. M., Leesburg, Fla. We are unable to answer your question.

G. P., Big Lake, Minn. Write to the Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

W. L. T., Harford, Pa. Write to the head of the Mathematical Department, University of Pennsylvania.

W. L. T., Harford, Pa. We find your question too technical for the resources of this department. Write to the head of the Mathematical Department, University of Pennsylvania.

F. K., Chatham, N. Y. The inscription concerning Nebuchadnezzar was undoubtedly authentic and very ancient. Such things are accepted by Bible scholars as valuable aids to accurate interpretation.

Mrs. G. S. If you write to the Secretary of State for each one of the New England States they will send you the latest divorce statistics for their States.

E. D., Pittsburg, Pa. Most things are either good or bad in degree. There are many operas that are noble, elevating and uplifting; others the reverse. On the whole, the influence of the opera may be regarded as better than that of the theatre.

A. D. S., Beauvoir, Pa. 1. The days of the Reformation were days of bitter strife and controversy, and even open warfare. Tactics were employed on both sides which our more tolerant age might not justify. 2. The Italians are the descendants of the old Romans. Rome adopted Christianity in A.D. 330, when Constantine ordered the destruction of the heathen temples.

Any reader of this journal who has an old but serviceable piano, which he is willing to donate to a needy Mission School in Mexico, should notify us, and we will endeavor to arrange for the transportation of the gift. Address to CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

A reader, E. W. R., of Purcell, Okla., sends the following suggestion for saving life in mine disasters: "Would it not be possible for mine owners to keep supplies of food stored in different places in the mines, to be used by the imprisoned miners in times of accident? Many times much suffering could have been prevented and many lives saved if only the poor unfortunate men had had something to eat while waiting for days, and even weeks, for the rescuers to reach them."

H. R., Paterson, N. J. The meeting of Jews and Gentiles of various denominations, on the same platform, to give thanks for the blessings of the year, is a beautiful indication of the growth of religious tolerance and human brotherhood. Without surrender of creeds or principles, they meet on common ground as children of one Father. It is not Christianity, since Jesus is not proclaimed at the gathering, but it is a step toward Christianity, since it brings men of different creeds into closer fraternal relationship.

A Poor Widow's Thanks

My Dear Dr. Klopsch: May I quote a letter received from a recipient of one of your Thanksgiving baskets—a little crippled widow—who has three children, a boy in school and two little girls? She writes:

"My children and myself have been *so* thankful ever since Thanksgiving Day, because we have not had a dinner like that for a long time. We cannot forget it." Gratitude is so welcome that I wanted you to know that we and they are grateful to Dr. Klopsch.

HARRIET IRWIN.

Gospel Settlement, 211 Clinton Street, New York.

THE STAR AT CHRIST'S BIRTH

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IT was with a full knowledge of the prophecies that the wise men who had seen "His star in the east" came to Palestine with their question, "Where is He that is born King of the the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and we are come to worship him." No doubt, no supposition; these men were sure of their affair. They did not say, "Is there one born King of the Jews?" No, it was, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" God had made known to them that he was born, and they said, "We are come to worship him." But "when King Herod heard these things he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him." Herod was no son of the house of David; he was not born King of the Jews, but made so by the conquering power of Rome; but here was One for whom it was claimed that he was born King ("Unto us a Child is born," Isa. 9:6), that he was the rightful Heir to the throne of his father David (Luke 1:32). Was this a message from God, and would Herod bow before God?

Would the chief priests and elders search the Scriptures and examine the genealogy of him who was born King? Would the Scribes, the logicians of the day, find out whether his claims were divine? No; Herod "was troubled," not rejoiced, "and all Jerusalem with him." Jerusalem, through her elders, priests and Scribes, was contented that things should go on as they were; the Scriptures were a dead letter to them; their hearts were not longing for the coming of the Messiah. Just as in these days, the political, and the larger part of the ecclesiastical, leaders ignore the second coming of our Lord, which must be so near. Herod gathered the chief priests and Scribes of the people together, and demanded of them where the Christ should be born, and they quickly found the passage in the prophet Micah (5:2): "But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me, that is to be Ruler in Israel, whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting."

Here was the Scripture which these leaders of the people professed to be guided by; here was the announcement by men who had had a revelation from heaven, that He of whom the prophets spake was born, and yet not one of them took the trouble to accompany the wise men to Bethlehem to see and welcome and worship the divine and newborn King!

But, however indifferent Jerusalem was with her foreign king and her unbelieving and indifferent priests and elders and Scribes, these Gentile seekers would not be put off from the object of their journey. On leaving King Herod, the welcome sight of the star which had guided them to Jerusalem returned, and the chilling indifference of the people who ought to have been the first to welcome their King did not hinder them from following the star to Bethlehem—for none from Jerusalem offered to escort them—until it stood over the house where the young Child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy; to them it meant communion with God, and kept them in touch with him.

They Adore It

My Dear Dr. Klopsch: Your *Hero Tales from American Life* came last night. We are simply delighted with the book; in fact, we adore it. How you can furnish it at so slight a cost is a marvel. We cannot understand it, but no doubt you can. You always do things that seem impossible.

St. Louis, Mo. M. M. K.

We borrowed this dance
From the days of the past
And the wonder grows as
we dance it—
How they kept up the pace
And the strength of the race
without

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes the Nation strong.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

"Ask Marion Lawrance!"

He has been through it. He knows your Sunday-school problem. He may know how to solve it. *Ask* him. His answers to hundreds of questions appear in

The Sunday School Times

(Issued Every Week. $1.00 a year.)

When you become a reader of that paper you can not only put your problem to the best equipped Sunday-school man of to-day, but you have the benefit of his answers to other folks' problems. Plenty of people go hundreds of miles to hear him at Conventions. The Sunday School Times takes him straight to you. *Test* the paper. "Ask Marion Lawrance!"

$1.00 Special Introductory Rate for New Subscriptions from NOW until the end of NEXT YEAR **1910**

SEND ONE DOLLAR TO-DAY and get the remaining issues of 1909 and all the issues of 1910. Remit by check, money order or postage stamps

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES COMPANY, Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JUST OUT. THE GIFT BOOK OF THE SEASON

Margaret E. Sangster's *AUTOBIOGRAPHY*

"FROM MY YOUTH UP" FULLY ILLUSTRATED HANDSOMELY BOUND **$1.50 Net**

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD writes: "The book has a double value in being a rare reproduction of the absolutely absorbing history of the last century. One understands in reading it how she became the 'mother confessor' of a whole generation of girls. There is a sweetness, truth and simplicity, and a gentle humor that rivals the story of Margaret Ogilvie. As entertaining, fresh and charming as any romance." — *From the N. Y. Times.*

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSELLERS OR FROM THE PUBLISHERS

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY, 158 Fifth Avenue, New York; 80 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

STYLE ECONOMY FIT COMFORT

Never Wilts Never Frays

The LITHOLIN
Waterproofed Linen Collar

Same Style, Same Dull Finish You've Always Worn

THAT'S the great charm about **Litholin,** you look neat when other men's linen is "the worse for wear." If you adopt **Litholin,** you save *daily*. Four collars and two pairs of cuffs, costing $2.00, will carry you through the year. What you pay now is at least $16.00.

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Beware of Imitations and Substitutes

If not at your dealer's send, giving size, number wanted, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet of styles free on request.

THE FIBERLOID CO., Dept. 2, 7 Waverly Place, N.Y.

HER BLIND EYES OPENED

THE interesting case of Lottie Sheldon, the blind girl of Ann Arbor, Mich., whose eyesight was restored almost miraculously, has attracted much attention, and we are glad to be able to give from her own hand an authentic description of her case.

It has been said that her blindness was pronounced hopeless by many physicians, and that her sight was at last given back by a miracle, in answer to prayer.

Undoubtedly her fervent prayers contributed in no small measure to the restoration of her sight; but in answering them Providence used, as generally in these days, the instrument of human service.

Miss Lottie Sheldon

Miss Sheldon, then almost totally blind, was taken to the Homœopathic Hospital at Ann Arbor, Mich., by her brother and a friend. After a thorough examination of her eyes, the physician told her that they were simply veiled by cataracts, which could undoubtedly be removed. This was done successfully a few days later.

Miss Sheldon's account of the dropping of the cocaine upon her eyes; of the patience required to endure the long bandaging and nursing; and of her joy when the surgeon's pad was removed from her face and she saw again is most touching. She is enthusiastic over the kindness and skill of the doctors and nurses, and is now working hard in order to earn money to give sight to a brother, who is afflicted as she was.

For two weeks after her recovery she worked in the kitchen of the hospital, in order to discharge her debt for the operation. She cannot say enough of the kindness of all those who worked there with her.

Modern science is indeed almost miraculous; and it was through the application of its laws, and not through their suspension, that this woman was enabled to say, with the sightless of old, "I was blind, now I see." Her gratitude to God for restored sight is most fervent.

Size 8¾ x 7—each in a box

XMAS GIFT
Problem Solved!

1910 BLOCK CALENDAR
with Tear-off Text for every day in the Year

25c. Each
$2.75 Per Doz.
POSTPAID
Sent to any address. Send for Xmas Catalog.

GOSPEL PUB. HOUSE
54 W. 22d St., N.Y.

Think Right about an organ

With sixty years of honor in organ making, it would be foolish to offer anything but good Estey Organs. Now think of that a moment and write for catalogue of pipe or reed instruments to

ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY
BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Proven the Best for NURSERY & HOUSEHOLD

5 Christmas Cards FREE
Send only 2-cent stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELL. SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. G. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM
Rapid Seller. Agents make $3 to $5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. Richardson Mfg. Co., Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

FRIENDLY WORDS FROM SUBSCRIBERS

Mothers, Read This

My Dear Mr. Klopsch: I have just looked over *Before the Doctor Comes,* and it has brought tears to my eyes and palpitation to my heart. This does not read like a testimonial, but it means more than I can tell you. My comfort, however, is that, in the future should there be occasion, my remaining children will get the benefit. May God bless and reward you for placing such a helpful book within the reach of your readers. May every mother add it to her treasures. J. W. C.

Yonkers, N. Y.

She Loves to Join in Deeds of Mercy

Dear Dr. Klopsch: My sister and myself have enjoyed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD greatly the past year. I think it the finest Christian magazine I have ever read, and I pray the blessing of our heavenly Father upon you for the acts of charity and love and mercy you have showered, yes, literally showered, upon the poor and suffering of this earth. Surely the Master will say unto you on the Judgment Day, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me," and that will be better than all the praise that earth can give. Blessed is the one to whom this will be spoken in the last day, the great day of the Lord.

San José, Calif. MARY E. SCATES.

A Series of Surprises

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the Red Letter Bible all right, and was more than pleased with it and was very much surprised to find it followed up with your famous "Dreamland" calendar. I was still more surprised to see also with it the picture of the "Daughters of Dorcas." I am so proud of them both that words cannot express how glad I am, and I intend to have both of them put in frames and hung up in my room. I did not expect so much when I renewed my subscription for another year, and again I thank you. I ask God's blessing upon the good you are doing throughout the world.

SAMUEL BAKER.

Phillipsburg, N. J.

To Oppose Infidelity

AN educational and religious movement of national scope and importance has been inaugurated by the Bible League of North America, of which William Phillips Hall, of New York City, is president, and Henry Otis Dwight, D.D., LL.D., vice-president, and of which a score and more of the church leaders, clerical and lay, of national or international reputation, representing the various evangelical denominations, are directors and officers. The object is to furnish an agency that shall completely counteract the widespread teaching of infidelity in many leading American colleges, and in divinity schools, which are spreading agnosticism, pantheism and materialism.

The Bible League has issued a call for a general enrolment of "all who love the old Gospel and hold the Bible as God's inspired Word," for the purpose of an aggressive educational campaign. It is proposed to raise a fund of $100,000 yearly, to be expended in introducing sound Bible teaching in schools and colleges; to issue literature for the instruction of the people in the Bible and Christianity in Sunday Schools and Bible Schools; to prepare a great Bible dictionary on strictly evangelical lines, and to establish an educational centre from which to direct the work generally. The campaign will be carried on through the medium of the League's able publication, *The Bible Student and Teacher,* of which the Rev. Daniel S. Gregory, D.D., LL.D., is editor. The headquarters of the League are at 86 Bible House, New York City, where all requests for further information as to the new campaign may be addressed.

The Latest Home and Society Game

Everybody Can Play It

A delightful entertainment for any social circle. A welcome and appropriate Holiday Gift for the young folks—or their elders.

A Trip With Phoebe Snow Across the Continent

Brimful of exciting chances of "set-backs," "advances" and "side-tracking," with the stations and distances accurately noted en route.

A Jolly Evening of Travel at Home

Handsomely mounted and boxed—size 16-in. x 16-in. open. For sale in all toy and department stores. Only $1.00 by mail postpaid.

Illustrated catalogue describing our games will be sent to any address upon application.

1828 McLOUGHLIN BROTHERS 1909
Publishers, 890 Broadway, New York

REVERSIBLE Linene COLLARS CUFFS AND BOSOMS

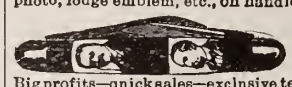
The Greatest Comfort at the least expense
Made in 10 styles

10 for 25 cents at stores
By mail 30 cents, or Sample 6 cents in U. S. stamps
Give size and style

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
Dept. T. Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular **Novelty Knives** for Christmas Gifts with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.



AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 a Mo. (We show you how)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

COPY THIS SKETCH

and let me see what you can do with it. You can earn $20.00 to $125.00 or more per week as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you.

Send me your sketch of President Taft with 6c. in stamps and I will send you a test lesson plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for you.

THE LANDON SCHOOL
of Illustrating and Cartooning
1473 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Auto Masseur REDUCES 40-DAY FREE TRIAL Both Sexes

So confident am I that simply wearing it will permanently remove all superfluous flesh that I mail it free, without deposit. When you see your shapeliness speedily returning, I know you will buy it.

Try it at my expense. Write to-day.

Prof. Burns, 1298 Q, Broadway, N. Y

IF YOU **STAMMER**

I will send you my 84-page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.

BENJ. N. BOGUE
1506 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Christmas Post Cards FREE

Send 2c. stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish **Friendship, Flower and Christmas Post Cards.** Beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

The Coming of the Redeemer*

IN the present tumultuous and universal observation of Christmas Day, when even the Jew is beginning to be affected by the Christmas spirit, and also men who never at any other time name the name of Christ nor think of him, the deep meaning of the festival has been largely lost sight of.

For to one who ponders the matter, and who studies with awe the mysterious ways in which Providence attains its beneficent ends, a profounder significance lurks behind Christmas keeping than men are wont to give it.

Christ was born in Bethlehem two thousand years ago. Each year we celebrate his birthday. He once told a great "master in Israel" that he could not see the kingdom of God until he had been "born again." This symbol of a new birth, a making-over of each man for once and all, may well be extended in our minds to a yearly new birth. Each Christmas we should let Christ be born anew in our hearts, and thus our whole natures shall be transformed afresh into his image.

For in the wear and tear of our earthly life, in the incessant moil and wrestle which fall to the lot of most of us, we are all too apt to become separated from our Saviour. We say that we have not "time" to think of him. Insensibly we forget to model every thought and act upon the pattern which he has set us.

. . .

But Christmas dawns. For weeks we have been thinking of making others happy by our gifts—cultivating the blessed altruism which our Saviour taught us. Now we are brought face to face once more with the transcendent fact of his first appearance in the world. He was born man, yet God; "in all things as we ourselves are, yet without sin."

His appeal now comes loudly to us, who are weighted with the mud and slime of earth until our likeness to him is almost lost. He seems to say, as he has said every year before, "Let me be born in your soul anew. I will strip off this mildewed blight of worldliness. You shall be a new man, and I will fold you afresh in the mantle of my Godhood and furnish you with new helps for the year to come."

Yes, it is at Christmas, far more than on New Year's Day, that the Christian may wisely plume his wings anew for the flight ahead of him.

. . .

You are bidden in your "notes" to read the wonderful *Christmas Carol* of Charles Dickens.

Is it not remarkable that, though the literary critics have pooh-poohed at this story, have called it "cheap fustian" and a mass of "silly sentimentality"; have condemned it as false in its tone and "unscientific" in its philanthropy, it still retains and must ever retain its hold upon the human heart. No great literary composition has ever escaped the condemnation of these short-sighted literary critics. Volumes could be written upon the monumental mistakes which they have made in attempting to measure the permanent value of contemporary works.

Read that beautiful story. It contains the spirit of Christ and Christmas, as do few other compositions in our language. Read also the wonderful story in Matthew's second chapter, and as you read, if you hold your soul open to its sacred influences, lo! Christ shall be born again in your soul, and with his presence shall come strength and peace.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, December 26 TEXTS: Matt. 2:1, 2; Num. 24:17; Jer. 23:5; Isa. 59:19, 20.

Missionary Responsibility*

THE personal gifts which we make at the Christmas season are, no matter how innocently unselfish we may be in the making, merely a kind of barter. We give a present, and the donor makes one also to us.

The true Christmas gift is given, "hoping for nothing again." It is given from the highest motive—the love to our Maker, and the desire to extend his kingdom. It is given to the poor and benighted, and the truest of all is that given to those far away, whose regeneration means nothing to us; broadly speaking, it is a gift to God, without alloy of selfishness.

Such a gift is one for missions. If you may not go in person to the needy, in obedience to the command of Jesus, your money may go in your place and thus you virtually keep his word.

Those who read recently of the munificent benefactions of the late John S. Kennedy must have thought, "How delightful to be able to dispense such help and pleasure—what joy to make so many happy!"

. . .

But each one of us, no matter how limited our means, may give as much, in proportion, to good causes. Not a week passes but that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD searches out and indicates to you the causes which are most worthy, both at home and abroad; and even the smallest donation helps.

It is notable that many, probably most, of our rich men began life in poverty, and little by little painfully amassed the beginnings of their fortunes. It is also notable that very many of them have been ardent art collectors and patrons of learning—a happy combination for us of these United States.

One lesson that we may learn from their lives is the importance of saving money. We spend too much upon selfishness and folly—too much for our food, too much for fine clothing and amusements. By thrift and care we, too, may amass enough to give away more freely.

Another lesson is that we, too, should love most of all religion and knowledge; as not only history and common sense, but the Good Book, bids us. The Proverbs of Solomon are full of passionate injunctions to cultivate not only the fear of the Lord, but knowledge and wisdom, which are "better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold."

"Wherever he has gone," says Alexander Powell, "the modern missionary has stood for progress and civilization. He has marched in the very van of history—Livingstone, giving England a new empire in the heart of Africa; Verbeck, opening Japan to Western civilization; Alexander Duc, promoting an educational system for India; Cyrus Hamlin, founding a college that was to count mightily in the solution of the great 'Eastern question'; and the great host of others who gradually raise the physical, social and moral standards of a whole country. These courageous, self-sacrificing men and women have played a great part in the history of this world. But all too often is their progress traced by trails of blood; all too often are their names found on the roll of martyrs."

The poet has put into the lips of Scipio Africanus the words:

> Life here is loaned us for a little while,
> That we may bless with it our fellow-men.

There is no season when this great use of life is more impressed upon us than at the Christmastide; and we can bless our fellow-men most nobly, perhaps, when we give of our prayers and our substance to missions.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, December 26. TEXT: Matt. 28:16-20.

6% Irrigation Bonds

Secured by a Thousand Farms

The security back of Irrigation bonds is first liens on farm lands—sometimes a thousand farms.

These liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. They are paid in annual installments. The land which secures them is generally worth four times the lien.

The trustee may hold a thousand such liens—given by a thousand farmers on a thousand separate farms—as security for the bonds as a whole.

The farms under lien are among the most fertile farms in America. And the perpetual water right, which the lien secures, multiplies the land's value. The first crop is usually more than sufficient to pay the whole lien.

The land is not subject to crop failures, because the farmer controls his water supply. The earnings are large and sure.

A bond issue based on a thousand such liens is, in our estimation, the safest sort of security.

Additional Security

Irrigation bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all the property owned by the Irrigation Company. The investment in this property is often twice the bond issue.

Thus, in addition to the many farm liens, we have this corporation and all of its property pledged to the fulfillment of all obligations.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds form a tax lien on all the taxable property of the community.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under the "Carey Act," where the State supervises the project.

73 Issues Sold

During the past 15 years we have sold 73 separate issues of Drainage and Irrigation bonds, all secured by farm liens. Every obligation under every bond has been promptly met.

These bonds have become, with most of our customers, the most popular bonds that we handle. Now, we have first pick of these projects, because of our dominant place in this field.

Our own engineers and attorneys investigate every feature. An officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance. Thus, our customers secure only the very cream of Irrigation bonds.

Ideal Investments

Such Irrigation bonds as we handle are regarded as ideal investments. The security approaches the absolute.

They are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years, so one may obtain any desired maturity. The denominations are $100, $500 and $1,000, so one may invest either little or much.

The demand for irrigated land is so great, and the projects so profitable, that the bonds pay six per cent. That is a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of equal securities.

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on our vast experience. Every investor, small or large, should read it. The book is free. Cut out this coupon, as a reminder to write for it.

January Investments

For January investors we have on hand 100 varieties of bonds. They include Municipal, Public Utility, Water Power, Corporation and Irrigation Bonds. Please ask for our list. Cut out this reminder so you won't forget.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities
Name_____
City_____ State_____
Name of my bank_____ 711

First National Bank Bldg., Chicago — Trowbridge & Niver Co. — 50 Congress St., Boston, 111 Broadway, New York

LOFTIS SYSTEM
DIAMONDS WATCHES
ON CREDIT

For Christmas Presents the Loftis System is a great convenience. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable gifts without the outlay of much ready money. A small cash payment, and you can give a "loved one" your choice of the finest diamonds, watches and other articles of high grade jewelry.

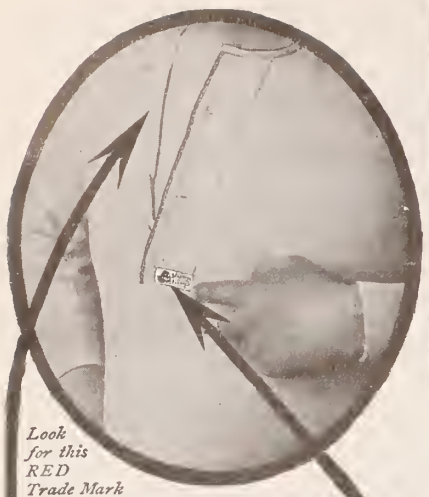
LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Old Reliable. Original Diamond and Watch Credit House. Dept. P 95, 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW from our Xmas catalog. We will send them, with all express charges paid, for your inspection. If you like them, pay one-fifth on delivery; balance in 8 equal monthly payments. Write for Xmas Catalogue Today.

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION
The Natural Laxative Mineral Water
GENTLE ACTION | QUICK RELIEF | SPEEDY BENEFIT
Try half a glass upon arising

We Receive FURS from all over the U. S. and Canada. Why not become one of our shippers right now? You will sooner or later. Send for price list and ship to
M. F. PFAELZER & CO.,
6 E. 12th St., Desk 16) New York

"Don't hide your light under a bushel." That's just why we talk about SAPOLIO



Look for this RED Trade Mark

HIGH ROCK STANDARD FLEECE TRADE MARK

No cold can penetrate the fleecy warmness of

High-Rock Fleece-Lined Underwear

The ideal winter underwear for Outdoor men, City men, and Traveling men. It never "sheds" or stretches. It never "pills up" after washing, and it is guaranteed not to shrink or get out of shape.

ONLY 50c. A GARMENT

yet it will outlast most underwear that costs twice as much. Look for the RED trade-mark.

HIGH ROCK UNDERWEAR is sold by dealers everywhere. If yours should not sell it, let us know. We will see that you are supplied quickly and conveniently. We will also send you our attractive

FREE BOOK

Send for it today. It will tell you many interesting things about underwear manufacture which you probably do not know.

HIGH ROCK KNITTING COMPANY
Dept. S. - - Philmont, N. Y.

Not 3½% 4% or 4½% BUT 5%

Is the rate of earnings paid on all money from the day of deposit with the INDUSTRIAL until the day of withdrawal. In sixteen years of existence we have never paid less and have gained continually in strength. There are no arbitrarily fixed "dividend days" and your funds are safe-guarded by mortgages on the best of New York City and suburban real estate, as well as the entire resources of the Company having

Assets Over $2,000,000
Surplus and Profits, $150,000

Under Supervision of
New York Banking Dept.

Our record is open to public examination in their files, also at our place of business.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN Co. NEW YORK CITY

Write for Booklet

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42d St., New York City

DIRECT from FACTORY at Wholesale Prices, Freight Paid

We sell to you at the same price we would sell to the dealer—pay the freight besides. Stove polished, ready to set up, safe delivery insured. Then, after

ONE YEAR'S TRIAL we refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges standard for fifty years.

You Save from $5.00 to $20.00

Our Illustrated Stove Book free, tells all about stoves, drafts, chimneys, etc. Send for it.
Gold Coin Stove Co.
11 Oak St Troy, N.Y.

LYON & HEALY'S
GOOD CHURCH ORGANS

At Reasonable Prices

We make a specialty of large reed organs, voiced to closely resemble pipe organs. These church organs will be found much richer in effects than any cheap pipe organ.

Let us tell you what our Cathedral Organ will furnish in the way of musical effects.

Styles from $100 to $500. Payments spread over 2 years when desired.

Fine Folding Organs $37.50; Fine Parlor Organs $45; Good Second-hand Organs at half price. Write for catalog. (44)

LYON & HEALY, 11 Adams St., Chicago

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from page 1081

"And what of Corisande?"

"Unless it is myself, no one yet knows her mouth's secret. But I think I understand both her mouth and her temper. I have always been on the side of victory. I do not intend to be beat."

"So! That is good. But you will find the racecourse and the battlefield different. I am not against a good race fairly run and fairly won, but God save us from the battlefield."

"Indeed, Captain, at the meeting last night you were plainly for the battlefield."

"I, Joris, for the battlefield?"

"Yes, sir, and you spoke of it with a great heart; for when De Lancey said, 'such sentiments as John Cruger and William Bayard advocated would bring on rebellion and civil war,' you answered, 'De Lancey, we expect nothing but war; but if war, victory.' Upon the honor of a soldier, sir, I would then have followed you to any battlefield."

The Captain looked confused, and Madame, rubbing the end of her nose with an air of scorn, leaned forward and shook a forefinger impressively at him. "I told thee, Jan, to keep quiet," she said, "and it seems thy 'few words' were for war. I am ashamed of thee."

"Indeed, Madame," cried Joris, "you would have been exceedingly proud if you had heard Captain Van Vroom speak. It was only a few words each time, but they were such words as made men think great thoughts, and feel their manhood. In this way it came about," he continued; "we were sitting at the long tables of the Exchange Hall, and the floor space between them was crowded with standing men. De Lancey rose to answer some statement made by Mr. Low, and he said 'the Stamp Act imposed by the House of Commons was a just tax, and it did not ask us to contribute a penny to the navy that protected our coasts, nor yet a penny to the interest of the English debt. Whatever money is collected in America was to be spent in America, spent in paying one-third of the expense necessary to support an army for our own defense. Was this tyranny, was this injustice?' he asked. 'On the contrary,' he declared, 'England had been too indulgent, too forbearing with our unreasonable demands and complaints; we were froward, disobedient children, who deserve from the administration vigorous, yes, even rigorous, measures.'"

"Well, then, Joris, tell us what Rutgers said to this reproof," and the Captain evidently recalled Mr. Rutgers' interruption with delight.

Joris also laughed as he imitated the passionate amendment of the vituperative Rutgers, slowly spitting out the words, with the same black frown and scornful hatred:

"'Why stop at vigorous, or even rigorous, measures?' he asked. 'Why not advise *les dragonnades*, and then the shameful tax could be collected by the soldiers the administration has forced into our homes!'

"De Lancey was scornfully silent, and Mr. Low said, 'The Commons in America had, and always had had, the constitutional right to grant their own money, otherwise we should be slaves; in short——' and then there was great confusion, and many speaking at once, until up rose our Captain, and his voice was like the voice of a man used to commanding the winds and the waves. Every one was still in a moment and through the hall and through every heart in it rang the Captain's words—'De Lancey, the English House of Commons does not represent us, therefore it can not lawfully tax us; and illegal taxes we will not pay—no, not a copper farthing of them!'

"Good, my fader," said Arent. "Go on, Joris."

"'It is dog-mean for the colonists to grudge payment for their own protection, dog-mean!' answered De Lancey. 'Great Britain protects America, and America is honorably bound to be obedient to Great Britain.'

"'We don't need Great Britain to protect us,' was the quick answer. 'We have three hundred thousand white men in our colonies between the ages of sixteen and sixty. During the recent war we supported twenty-five thousand soldiers for England, and spent many millions of money. Heavy taxes among ourselves we have paid, both for military and civil establishments. Nothing at all for forts, garrisons, or armies to keep us in subjection have we cost England. By a little ink and paper we have been ruled. Why, then, are English soldiers billeted in our homes? We don't need them. Our militia is sufficient. The fight is within every man of us. To coerce, not to defend us, they sit at our firesides. Let them try it!'

"'Do we owe England nothing, then? Are we to have all the favors we receive from her without payment? The idea is indecent and dishonest, Van Vroom!'

"'We do pay, De Lancey, and pay well. The profits of England from the colonies is no less than two millions of pounds a year.'

"'Then, sir, in the name of common sense what is all your grumbling for?' retorted De Lancey. 'The Stamp Duty is worth only one hundred thousand pounds annually. England is losing a million pounds a year by it.'

"Then," said Joris, "you should have seen our Captain's face. It burned and glowed with anger, and he struck the table a blow with his hand as he answered: 'De Lancey, you are thinking of pounds and profits; the men who are against the Stamp Act are thinking of Liberty, and Honor, and Justice, and Self-Respect! How many millions of pounds are they worth to the City of New York and her burghers? It is not the gold! No, it is not the gold. That we have not counted. It is the principle.'

"'The principle!' sneered De Lancey. 'That is a new motive, most unexpected. Do you know what it means, Van Vroom?'

"'In this case, De Lancey, it means no robbery. We will not suffer that men in England vote our money away from us without our consent or knowledge. If to rob a citizen is a crime, a far greater crime it is to rob a nation. If England will commit that crime, what next?'

"'Then, after all, your principle means money. I thought so!' and De Lancey spoke with a laughing contempt, and sat down.

"'It means,' cried our Captain, 'that no one can tax us lawfully except ourselves, or our representatives. At the root of all national freedom lies this law. If out of our right England takes it, she may as well take all the rest with it. With tooth and nail, through thick and thin, through life and death, for this principle I will stand!' And most of the men sitting rose to their feet with a shout, and Joris Artaveldt rose with them."

So with flashing eyes and arms flung outward Joris spoke, and his passion of patriotism touched those listening with the same spirit. Madame leaned forward and took her husband's hand.

Continued on next page

The Story Bible Pleases

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I am very much pleased with *The Story Bible*. It is certainly a fine premium, and I will take great pleasure in showing it to my friends.

(MISS) KATE HARRISON.
Warren, Pa.

New Invention!

FOR THE HOME

Air Now Does All the Work

Cleans Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, etc. on the floor, by the Vacuum Process

The Home Vacuum Cleaner

WEIGHS FOUR POUNDS

Operated by child or weakly woman. Air is drawn through body and fibre of carpet at terrific speed. Carries all dust, dirt, grit, germs, etc., into the Cleaner. No dust in room, it all goes into Cleaner Supersedes broom, brush, sweeper, dust pan and dust cloth. Cleans, Sweeps and Dusts in one operation. Keeps house clean, does away with housecleaning. Portable, dustless, always ready. Adapted to every home—rich or poor—city, village or country. Does same work as expensive machines. Costs nothing to operate—costs nothing for repairs. Light, neat, well and durably made—should last a lifetime. Saves time, labor, carpets, curtains, furniture. Saves drudgery, saves health, saves money. Saves taking up and beating carpets. The Home Cleaner is truly a wonder. Astonishes everybody; customers all delighted and praise it. They wonder how they ever did without it.

$6.00

Not Sold in Stores

Lady had matting too old to take up—Home Cleaner saved it—Cleaned it on floor.

Others write: "Would not do without it for many times its cost." Another says: "Ten year old girl keeps everything clean." Another: "Never had house so clean." Another: "Carpets and rugs so clean baby can play without getting dust and germs." Another: "It works so easy; just slide nozzle over carpet, it draws all the dirt into the Cleaner—not a particle of dust raised." So they run, hundreds and thousands of letters praising, without a complaint. To try a Home Cleaner means to want it—then keep it. The size is right—weight is right—price is right. Simple, neat, handsome, durable and easily operated. All put together ready for use when you receive it.

SENT ANYWHERE FOR ONLY $6

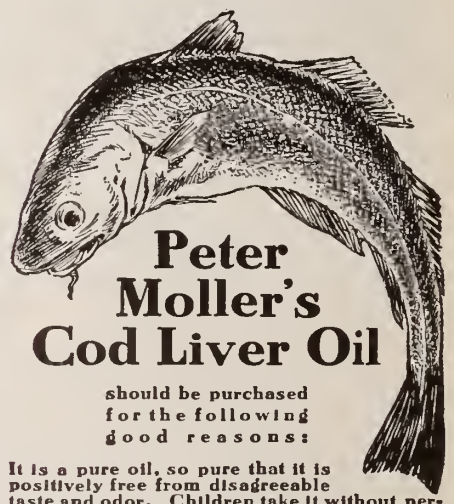
Not Sold in Stores.

Every one tested before shipping—guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Write today; or better, send order. You won't regret it.

FREE SAMPLE TO ACTIVE AGENTS

Agents make money easy, quick, sure. Spare or all time. Men or women. Experience unnecessary. Woman made $12.00 profit one evening. B. W. Wyant, Neb., says: "Cleared $1,545.00 last month." M. Goodman, Kan., writes—"Made $2,000.00 in four months." So it goes all along the line—These records are not uncommon. Sales easy, profits big, generous. Show one in operation. People want it, must have it; when they see it they buy. How they sell! Show ten families, sell 9. Write today. Send postal card for full description and agents' plan. Name choice of territory. Act quick.

Address R. Armstrong Mfg. Co.
287 Alms Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio



Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

should be purchased for the following good reasons:

It is a pure oil, so pure that it is positively free from disagreeable taste and odor. Children take it without persuasion. It digests readily, does not cling to the palate, and never "repeats."

It is made and bottled by Peter Moller at his own factory at the Norway fisheries—no adulteration possible.

Not sold in bulk. You know you get the genuine when you receive the flat oval bottle bearing the name of

SCHIEFFELIN & CO., New York, Sole Agents

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The **MORLEY PHONE**

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

Laborers in the Vineyard

—MISSIONARY A. H. LEO, of the M. E. Church Mission, Ponce, Porto Rico, sends a strong appeal for support for a qualified medical worker among the mountain people on that island. One thousand dollars will cover the cost.

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., have just closed a great revival meeting in Calumet, Mich. They are now engaged in a union evangelistic campaign with all the churches of the West Side of Bay City, Mich. The meetings open with great crowds and deep interest.

—DR. WILFRED T. GRENFELL, the famous medical missionary of Labrador, was married recently to Miss Annie E. McClanahan, a young Chicago lady, daughter of one of the leading families of that city. They will make their home at St. Anthony, N. F.

—PRESIDENT SCARBOROUGH, of Wilberforce University, Wilberforce, O., is making a supreme effort to raise a fund of $17,500, to cover the promised gift of a similar sum by Mr. Carnegie. Of this amount $6,000 has already been received. The purpose in view is to erect a new normal and industrial school at Wilberforce.

—DR. D. K. PEARSONS, the distinguished Western philanthropist, is not above mixing humor with his pathos occasionally. Lately he gave $50,000 to Montpelier Seminary, Vermont, and in his letter of donation he addressed his gift thus: "Now, fifty thousand dollars, farewell! Go into the keeping of younger men, and God's blessing go with you. Do your duty, and give the poor boys and girls of Vermont a fair chance."

—COMMANDER MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH, of the Volunteers of America, is planning her usual Christmas charity. She writes: "Our plan is to pack a big box for each family, in which we send new clothing for every child, warm garments for the mother, groceries and toys. The needs of each family having been thoroughly investigated beforehand, we can do this in the most practical way, so that every gift is just what is needed. These boxes are delivered personally to all those living in New York the day before Christmas." She may be addressed at No. 34 West Twenty-eighth Street, New York.

Baby's needs are sometimes beyond mother's power to supply.

Fresh cow's milk, then, is the only substitute that satisfies and nourishes.

But the cow's milk must be brought down to baby's ability to digest it.

And nothing does this so certainly, so naturally, so perfectly, as

Mellin's Food

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

Ministers, Christians,

Read my booklet containing my three religious articles, **"God Is Love," "Heaven," "Self-Conquest,"** Should prove spiritual inspiration to spiritually-minded people. Price, 10 cents per copy, sent postage paid to any address upon receipt of price in coin, not stamps.

Address O. H. ROBINSON, Williamsport, Ind., R. F. D. No. 3

A Present appropriate for Christmas, for men or women. 50 Engraved Visiting Cards with name, including copper plate, $1.00. 100 high grade printed ones, 50c., or with neat case, 75c. Box of 48 Irish Monogram Stationery, $1.75, including die. Wedding invitations engraved and printed. Write for samples.

THE ESTABROOK PRESS, 183 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book

HALLOWED HYMNS

sent on request to churches needing new books
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago

Save Steps between kitchen and dining room. One trip with Wheel Tray sets table. Another clears it. Stands handy for cooking. Beside sink while washing dishes. Price $16, cash paid. Circular

WHEEL TRAY CO., 4350 West 61st Place, Chicago, Ill.

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from preceding page

"Thy words were great words, Jan," she said, "and I am glad that thou had thy say." And Jan laughed and patted his wife's cheek, and Katrina never once raised her eyes to the clock, though it was striking four. During this little interlude, Joris also was receiving compensations. Virginia's beaming glance of approval, Rose's evident admiration, Arent's enthusiasm, Madame's smile, were all sweet and welcome; and with increased spirit he continued his narration.

"After the Captain's speech Judge Jones arose. He told us we were all at sixes and sevens in this matter, and knew nothing of what we were talking about. But, he said, without inquiry as to the right or wrong of it, we had better remember that what England wills, she wills; and that we must either bend or break to that will.

"For a moment there was a dead silence; then, from the crowd on the floor, Tobit Levi stepped forth. His old eyes shone like fire, and he stroked his long white beard, and looked like the seer his people say he is. His voice was low, but clear and deliberate, and it went through the crowd like the voice of the wind; all alike heard and felt its whispering power, and the words they heard were these:

" 'Nevertheless, we will carry our will through England's teeth, great as she is. I have seen it. This thing I know!' He disappeared among the crowd as soon as he had spoken, and for a few moments a solemn feeling stilled the meeting.

"Mr. Low then called on the merchants who were willing to resist the Stamp Tax to extremities, to sign their names; and De Lancey rose and advised all true and loyal men to depart—'it is an overt act of treason and rebellion,' he said, 'and we will not witness it.' So, accompanied by Elder Semple, Judge Jones, my father, and about a dozen others, they left the hall. At the open door the Elder turned and said angrily:

" 'Sign awa', neighbors, sign awa' your loyalty, and your property, and your lives. You'll save a threepenny stamp ye ken, and you'll be like to have a threepenny war on your hands that will be mair than you can manage. I scorn such a dirty lot o' rebels!'

" 'Keep your tongue, Semple,' growled Rutgers, turning a black, scowling face on the Scotchman. 'You may be loyal now to the German Geordies, but you were a rebel officer at Culloden.' "

This incident seemed virtually to have closed the meeting, but conversation on the subject was too interesting to be dropped at once. It turned to the race at the Artaveldt course, to the lottery, to the proposal for a new theatre, but like the stray shots after a fight, there was a constant return to the Stamp Act. Then the clock struck five, and Madame put down her knitting, and Joris said he must go home. Arent went to the stable with him to get his horse. Captain Jansen followed them, and over Virginia and Rose there fell a spell of silence. It was broken by a surprise; a servant entered with a letter for Lady Rose Harley, and with a feeling of mingled expectation and annoyance, she opened it.

"It is not a love letter, Virginia," she said; "it is something more interesting and unusual. My box of new fineries has arrived, and Mrs. Colden has sent the carriage for me. Alas! I shall have to leave both my idolatries. I wonder if the taffetas and lace will make me as happy."

"But you will not go to-night, Rose?"

"At once, it seems. They are at the fort, both the Coldens and the fineries. In an hour I shall know what the new customs and the writs of assistance have left me."

"But the race on Monday?"

"I shall see you before Monday. I must now hasten, for Mrs. Colden says they will wait tea for me."

However, she contrived to linger long enough to bewilder Arent with her hurry of regrets, her bright smiles, the dewy look of tears in her fine eyes, and the soft clasp of her hand.

"Sweet Virginia, think of me constantly," she whispered. "I shall be inconsolable till I come here again," and she gave Arent, in one kind, sorrowful glance, a portion of such consolation as the assurance afforded.

Poor Arent! The parting was too sudden, too unexpected to be borne. "I have already lost my heart, I shall now lose my senses," he said, for in his reckless misery he forgot to choose his words.

"Indeed, sir," answered Rose, "you must be reasonable. There is always a middle way to be followed."

Then the carriage door was closed, the last words said, the last look exchanged, and Arent felt as if life had suddenly grown dark. All the ancient ecstasies of love and youth, and their special sorrows, overflowed his heart He took Virginia's hand and was speechless. The Stamp Act, with all its wrong and possible calamities, passed out of his mind. He could think only of Rose, of the sit of her head, the curl of her lip, the light of her eyes, the music of her speech, her sweetness so finely mixed with pride. She was not compounded as the other women of virtues and frailties, of loveliness and faults; she was purely perfect, an elemental thing, a vision, a voice out of the unfathomable abyss of life. Poor Arent!

To be continued

The Best Paper of All

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I wish to acknowledge and thank you for the beautiful picture received for sending in the list of names. It came just in time to make glad the heart of our dear little ten-year-old sick boy and grandson, for whom I desired it as a birthday present. The effort required was a privilege, and I have had the pleasure of sending over a hundred subscribers at different times to you besides this list for the dear and precious CHRISTIAN HERALD. I hope you may long live to send forth its inspiring and instructive pages. I have been a subscriber many years, but am now with my daughter, who is a "life subscriber," through the kindness of a dear cousin. To me it is the best and choicest magazine printed, and I sincerely hope that some, if not all, on this last list will become subscribers. How can they do without it? God bless you abundantly in all your labor of love to uplift and help lost and suffering humanity.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

La Salle, Colo.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. S. M. E., Uvalde, Tex. "I wish to acknowledge that God has answered many prayers for me."

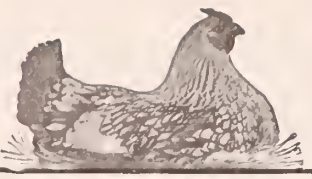
Mrs. M. C., Dewittville, N. Y. "I promised the Lord if he would heal my sister I would acknowledge it publicly."

W. M. A., Mount Hope, Kan. "I was in great trouble. I called to my heavenly Father for relief, and it came to me."

Mrs. L. A. M., Westport. "Last spring I was ill. I promised God if he would restore me to health I would tell the world. He has answered my prayer."

L. G., Little, Ky. "God does answer prayer. Recently I promised I would tell it to the world if he would restore my daughter to health. She is well."

Mrs. F. I. McC., Sheridan, Mont. "I deem it a privilege to witness the promises fulfilled and the prayers answered in God's own time. I have prayed earnestly for the removal of fear through perfect love, and the blessing came."



Just Figure this up:

TWO men, with 1953 hens, in 1908 made $6.41 clear profit on each hen. $6.41 multiplied by 1953 makes—what?

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled **"$6.41 per Hen per Year"**) tells HOW these men do it, and how they make **over $12,000 a year;** where they found a market, eager for all they can raise, at high prices; how they keep their hens laying all winter; how they prevent losses, and how they manage all details; and it tells how others, men or women, with good sense and careful work, can make money in the same way.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the

FARM JOURNAL

to raise its circulation to **One Million** for 1910. The **Farm Journal** is the standard monthly farm, home, and poultry paper, with over 600,000 subscribers already.

SPECIAL OFFER: For $1.00 (cash, money order, or check) we will send postpaid the Corning Egg-Book, and the Farm Journal for FIVE YEARS. And if you send order and money WITHIN TEN DAYS, we will add FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page farm almanac for 1910.

FARM JOURNAL, 1004 Race Street, Philadelphia

Vapo Cresolene
(ESTABLISHED 1879)

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds: soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

SAWS { ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in to 8 ft. Through

1 Man with a Folding Sawing Machine **Beats 2** MEN with a Cross-cut Saw

5 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.

Our 1910 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier and will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or strongest man. Ask for catalog No. M6 and low price. First order gets agency

Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 158 E. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address: (3)

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Box 213 H, Adrian, Mich.

Ann Arbor Lighting System
"GASOLINE VAPOR STOVE"

The most up-to-date and complete lighting system on the market. Beautiful fixtures for the home. Attractive high candle power inverted arcs for stores, halls, etc. Best proposition for hustling agents. Write today for terms and territory. Catalog free.

SUPERIOR MFG. CO.,
319 Second St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

SPRAY WITH THE **"EMPIRE KING"**

and bugs, worms, blight, etc., will have no terrors for you. Best construction, perfect agitators, no scorched foliage. We make all sizes and styles of Gasoline Engine Sprayers. Free Book on Spraying. Agents wanted.

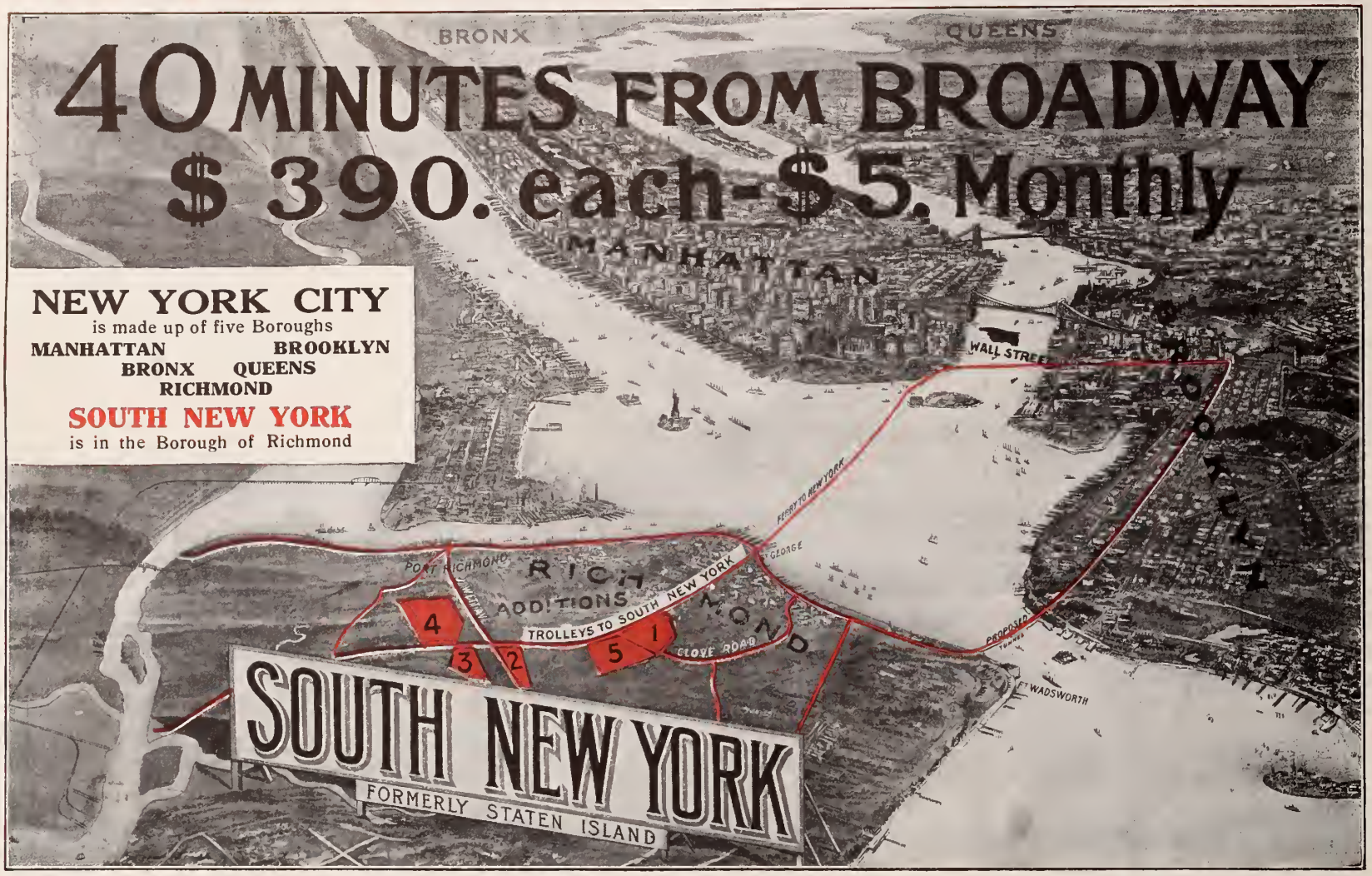
FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 Eleventh St., Elmira, N. Y.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

Greatest Offer in Real Estate History

NEW YORK CITY LOTS



NEW YORK REAL ESTATE WILL MAKE MORE MONEY FOR ITS OWNERS than ALL THE GOLD MINES in the WORLD COMBINED

THERE seems to be a sort of magic about the ownership of New York City real estate. In no other city are values so high—nowhere else are they advancing so fast.

New York City real estate increases in value according to the growth of population. Each year we add a city as big as Denver or Toledo; each five years as big as St. Louis or Boston. New York is at the gateway of the continent—Staten Island is at the gateway of New York. No one questions the desirability of owning New York City real estate. To buy and hold is to amass wealth—if you buy right.

"Buy cheap land near dear land" is the maxim of the shrewest investors. The dearest land in the country is at Wall Street and Broadway. The cheapest land in New York City, distance, improvements and transportation considered, is on Staten Island—almost in sight of the Battery—at South New York. $5 starts you, and the balance can be paid in easy monthly payments of $5 and upwards.

The Staten Island movement has only just begun. Will you get aboard now, or wait?

Now, won't you sit down and give us a chance of telling you our story? It won't take long and it will be interesting. We will send you some astonishing facts about New York and its marvelous growth that will interest you. You don't object to getting this, do you? All right. Sit right down now—not to-morrow—to-morrow ruined Napoleon. To-day—now—this minute. A pen full of ink—a postal card—a minute's time—may bring you a fortune. Isn't it worth while? Remember, our offer also carries a free deed in case of death, high-class improvements free, a free round trip (railroad fare) to New York—east of Chicago or like distance (not exceeding $36).

Send us your name to-day for full particulars, or should you feel so disposed, it may be well to get best choice by sending us the first payment of $5 upon the distinct understanding that if you are not satisfied with our selection, we will return your $5.

OUR REFERENCES

Bradstreets, Dun's, or any commercial agency, national Bank, trust company or newspaper with whom we have done business

WOOD, HARMON & CO.

Dept. B6 261 Broadway, New York

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

COME TO NEW YORK at any time within a year after you purchase; visit our properties; keep what you have if you think it is the best bargain in our $10,000,000 holdings; change to any other lot if you will, or go to our cashier's desk and get back every dollar you have paid us, including railroad fare. It is all the same to us. We would prefer to have you a good friend and not a customer, rather than a customer and not a good friend.

This offer applies to all purchases made within 60 days from the date of this Magazine.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS OFFERING

WE WILL ALLOW A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CREDIT OF **$5.00** PER LOT to all who answer this advertisement before Dec. 25th and afterwards purchase South New York Property

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, December 22, 1909

VOL. 32—NO. 51. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

See page 1105

A CHRISTMAS LULLABY

"Fell the angels' songs, and the world was gay; and we think of it all on Christmas Day"

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

D. W., Easton, Pa. In a sermon on the text "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise" the preacher altered the sentence by changing the comma from before the word to-day to after it, and changing "shalt thou" to "thou shalt," making the sentence read, "I say unto thee to-day, thou shalt be with me in Paradise," thus putting a different and more comprehensive construction on the sentence. Is there any justification in making such transpositions?

The best scholarship does not justify such a change in the text. The original is closely followed both in the Authorized and Revised Versions. The obvious meaning, according to the best commentators, is that Jesus was assuring the penitent that, as the reward of his faith, he would not be separated from his Lord. The word "Paradise" was used by the Jews to express both the higher and the lower states of future bliss, so that in this view the Saviour's assurance was that the spirit of the penitent would enter immediately after death into that state or condition of bliss which was suited to it. What that condition was has been a matter of wide discussion. Jesus, after his death on the cross, was to enter the realm of the dead, which is for some already a paradise where they enjoy communion with God, while for others it is a place of torment.

G. B. A., Lansing, Mich. Please print a programme and suggestions for giving an old folks' concert.

Have every member dressed in ancient style, poke-bonnets, or those of the style of fifty years ago; kerchiefs and pinafores, coifs and high combs and ringlets; bell-crowned hats, knee-breeches, queues, powdered hair, buckled shoes—anything antique. They need not all be of the same period. Search the old hymn and music books for good hymns and chorals. Use tuning-forks and bassoons. If an old harpsichord is in the neighborhood, give one or two pieces on it. Provide variety in solos, duets, quartettes and choruses. Recitations of quaint, old-fashioned pieces might be interspersed with the music. Possibly, if well conducted, a brief reproduction of class recitation in an old-fashioned district school might be introduced.

D., Baldwin, Kan. What course should be pursued with a young woman, a college graduate and a member of the church, whose family have done all in their power for her, yet who ignores them and treats them with contempt? Her home is darkened and her mother's heart is nearly broken by her conduct.

No words are strong enough to express the wickedness of anybody possessed of such advantages as you describe, yet who conducts herself so ungratefully. Only the Holy Spirit can soften so hard a heart and enlighten so perverted a mind.

G. and E., Waterbury, Conn. Who is the author of the hymn commencing:

"Vital spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, oh, quit this mortal frame"?

It is by Alexander Pope.

Y. Z., South Barrington, N. H. Please advise me about a going-away dress for a bride with light hair and blue eyes.

A bride's going-away dress may be of any color, not too light. The tan, gray, and blue and green shades are most usual. For your complexion, a deep blue would be becoming.

M. M. D., Los Angeles, Calif. 1. Whom did the children of the late Kings of Denmark and Sweden marry? 2. Who was the present Empress of Germany? 3. How many children has King George of Greece?

1. The late King Christian of Denmark had six children. Prince Frederick married Princess Louise of Sweden and Norway, in 1869. Alexandra, present Queen of Great Britain, married Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, in 1863. Prince George, now King of Greece, married the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia. Princess Dagmar, now Dowager Empress of Russia, married the late Czar Alexander III., in 1866. Princess Thyra married the Duke of Cumberland, son of the ex-King of Hanover, in 1878. Prince Waldemar married, in 1885, Princess Marie of Orleans, daughter of the Duke of Chartres. The late King Oscar of Sweden had four sons. The Crown Prince (now King) married, in 1881, the Princess of Baden. Prince Oscar married Lady Ebba Munck, one of his mother's maids of honor, and relinquished his rights to the throne. Prince Carl married, in 1897, Princess Ingeborg of Denmark. 2. The Empress of Germany was before her marriage Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. 3. The King of Greece has five sons and one daughter.

J. L. M., Juniata, Pa. Is it possible for a person to seal his eternal doom, when young, by refusing to obey the Spirit's call?

We are warned against the danger of resisting the Holy Spirit, and Paul (Eph. 4:30) admonishes the believer not to grieve the Holy Spirit. It is possible for one to refuse to obey the call of the Spirit, yet without placing himself outside of the pale of redemption. The Bible itself furnishes several instances of this character. We should advise your friend to take a more hopeful attitude, and to seek God's mercy and forgiveness with a contrite heart, remembering that the promise of forgiveness extends to "whosoever" may come. Jesus saves to the uttermost, and has assured us that he will not reject any one who comes to him in this spirit. We can not set limits to God's mercy, and he is at all times more ready to forgive than we are to seek his forgiveness.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

What do we care for the winds that blow?
What do we care for the clinging snow?
Christmas is coming, and, don't you see,
We're going to have a Christmas Tree!
And on the branches, high and low,
We'll tie bright holly and mistletoe;
And oh! the presents that we shall see
On Christmas morning, on that Tree!

In regard to a recent statement in THE MAIL-BAG in regard to Girard College, a former student sends us the following:

"In your issue of November 3, on the page headed "Our Mail-Bag," the following questions appeared: '1. By what means is Girard College, in Philadelphia, kept up? 2. Are men educated there for the ministry?' I was a pupil there from 1856 to 1862. During those years we had morning and evening chapel services; a lecture on some religious topic, with prayer and singing, each Sabbath morning, led by some prominent layman from the city or faculty, with Bible study in the afternoon. All the teachers were ladies and gentlemen of high Christian character, who at all times endeavored to impress upon us our need of Christ.

"Mr. Girard in his will stipulates, 'No ecclesiastic, missionary, or minister of any sect, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in said college; nor shall any such person ever be admitted for any purpose as a visitor within the premises appropriated to the purpose of said college.' Again, to those who should serve as teachers he says: 'Take pains to instil into the minds of the scholars the purest principles of morality, so that on their entrance into active life they may, from inclination and habit, evince benevolence toward their fellow-creatures, and a love of truth, sobriety and industry, adopting at the same time such religious tenets as their matured reason may enable them to prefer.'"

"HARRY J. BOYDE."

J. J., Dayton, O. How does the question of the popular election of United States Senators stand at the present time?

Applications have been made by twenty-six State Legislatures to Congress for the calling of a convention to consider Constitutional amendments. When two-thirds of all the States make such application, Congress must act. The only way to bring about Senatorial elections by the people is by a Constitutional amendment. Five other States have passed resolutions or adopted petitions, but have not complied fully with the statutory requirements.

Mrs. G. J. B., Katonah, N. Y. 1. How can I organize a sewing school for poor girls? 2. Would it be a good plan to serve light refreshments, perhaps once a month; provide music or other entertainment occasionally? 3. Where can I get books on the subject of teaching sewing?

1. Begin with a few girls, and teach them once a week the simple stitches, "over and over," hemming, running, over-casting. Soon grades can be formed, and the more deft can begin upon fancy stitches and embroidery. Before long, garments and fancy articles might be undertaken, for sale. 2. By all means serve refreshments, and have music and recitations occasionally. Make the school as attractive as possible. Reading aloud to the girls while sewing should not be attempted until they have become fairly proficient. The Harpers, the Butterick Publishing Company, New York, and many other firms publish books upon sewing.

Reader, Oregon. "I read a few weeks ago a question in regard to the marriage of two quick-tempered persons. Young people who have quick tempers, which they do not expect to be able to control to such an extent that they may live justly and pleasantly with those to whom they come nearest, need not expect to be happy in life under any circumstances. No such person or persons should marry until self-control is determined upon and victory fairly assured. Those who are not restrained by the bond of love will not allow such a person to abuse them, and he may perforce become more self-controlled. The root of a quick temper, whether it indicates itself by sudden, fiery anger and bitter words, by sullen, cold silence, or by impatience and fault-finding, is always the same—selfishness, deep-seated and sinful."

Miscellaneous

H. M. G., Hamilton, O. We are unable to answer your question. It is one the best theologians have never settled.

Mrs. H. H. A., Elkton, Md.; and James M. Washburn, Marion, Ill. Two large public libraries in New York have been thoroughly searched in vain to find the poem for which you ask.

N. C. B., Cylon, Wis. 1. We know of no such references of Christ outside those to be found in the New Testament. 2. Matthew wrote his Gospel first in Hebrew, or Syro-Chaldaic, and afterward in Greek, and Luke and John theirs in Greek.

E. L. M., New York. There are two passages which may help you to decide the question: Ps. 41:1 and Prov. 19:47. Further, in the present case, the obvious duty would seem to be emphasized by I. Tim. 5:8. In view of these very clear Scriptural admonitions, your friend would seem bound to extend the help mentioned, even if he has to make sacrifice to do so.

F. C. M., Cedarville, N. Y. Clinton B. Fisk, patriotic soldier, philanthropist, reformer, was a man above aspersion. He made a competence in business, and gave years of active service to many religious and reform movements, laboring jointly with such men as the late General O. O. Howard. He was Prohibition candidate for President in 1888, and his nomination honored the party. Your friend is woefully mistaken and shows ignorance of the facts in making his assertion.

Reader, Chehalis, Wash. God's mercy is boundless as the sea, and Jesus "saves to the uttermost." He has given us the assurance that no one who comes to him in the contrite spirit, and accepts him in faith as Saviour, will be "cast out," and moreover, this divine invitation is not to a class or a select number, but to all. As to your own case, we would say that none of us can ever attain to perfection in this life, but his righteousness covers all our imperfections. Trust in him, live close to him, and his love will kindle love in you and help you to cast out fear.

Handsomest of All Calendars

Dear Christian Herald: Thanks for the book, *The Story Bible*, which is very nice, and also for the pictures, which are beautiful. I think the calendar is much the handsomest of all you have had, and they were all very nice. But these two pictures are very beautiful. We have taken your paper many years.

(MISS) B. H. EDMONDS.
White Plains, N. Y.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

An Old Spanish Mission Church in Nicaragua

Transportation on Coco River

A Wonderful Tropical Tree at Managua

NICARAGUA AND ITS PEOPLE

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

Special Pan-American Railway Commissioner

NICARAGUA—the scene of a revolution and of recent events which greatly concern the American people—is the largest of the Central American countries. Its area is nearly fifty thousand square miles. It presents a great variety of physical characteristics.

The total population of Nicaragua is about two hundred thousand, and consists chiefly of the Indian races, with an admixture of Spanish blood. On the Atlantic coast the Mosquito Indians form a very distinct race, who have maintained a condition of semi-independence while acknowledging in a partial way the authority of the Nicaraguan government.

As everywhere in the tropics, the people seem to those coming from the North very indolent, yet somehow they do a fair amount of work under a very hot sun or under drenching skies. Of the men a good many are in the army. Barefoot soldiers, with frayed, scarlet trousers, are very common. New uniforms are not distributed often. Each soldier, however, has a bayonet, and sometimes a mere boy will be seen carrying a bayonet twice his own length.

The women do much of the work. They, too, usually are barefoot. They wear an abundance of ornaments, beads, necklaces and earrings. Often their entire worldly possessions are in this sort of jewelry. One of the native arts is that of making pottery, and it is an interesting sight to watch a group of women with the water-jars balanced on their heads swinging along at an easy gait as unconcernedly as if their burden were a feather. They are very effusive in their greetings of one another, usually kissing on each cheek and embracing when they meet. Social distinctions do not interfere with this custom. I have seen an elegantly attired woman of the wealthy class throw her arms about a poor creature who could boast of only rags for garments.

One of the tropical customs of Nicaragua to which the stranger becomes habituated is that of not being in a hurry at his meals. It is a good habit, too. The railroads are not quite up to the standard of the United States, and therefore do not have dining-cars. However, meals are provided at the stations, though no one would be content with the American practice of stopping the train only twenty minutes for breakfast or dinner, as the case might be. Instead, a full hour is given, and often longer.

Once, while making the journey from Corinto to Granada, I asked my fellow-passengers if we would have time enough for breakfast at the station which was indicated as a "meal station." "Plenty of time, Señor," they all responded cheerfully. Soon the train stopped at a siding, in the midst of a beautiful grove. A number of tables were spread in the open,

President's Zelaya's House at Managua

after our picnic fashion. We seated ourselves and enjoyed a very bountiful repast, beginning with soup and ending with delicious fruits. When we were through, I noted that about three-quarters of an hour had passed, but nobody was going back to the train. Instead, most of the passengers found shady places and stretched themselves out for a *siesta*. Not being sleepy, I hunted up the conductor and asked him if there would be time for me to stroll through the village.

"Certainly, Señor," he replied, "I'll hold the train for you."

So I took my walk, and in the course of half an hour came back. The train was ready, but nobody seemed annoyed at my delaying it. I started to apologize to the conductor, but he said I need not mind, since both he and the engineer had taken a little longer *siesta* than usual.

People going from New Orleans or Mobile reach Nicaragua on the Atlantic side at Bluefields or Greytown, but the quickest way to get to the capital is to go to Panama and then up to Corinto. Entering the roadstead at Corinto, there is a fine view of the volcanoes Momotombo and El Viejo. Ashore, one walks from the landing into the primeval tropical forest. The screeching of parrots greets the ear rather unpleasantly. The tones are a little softer than when the parrot is transported to the North, but it is not a song bird and its tones cannot be considered musical, especially when they are heard in contrast with some of the real songsters of these forests. The chattering of the monkeys sometimes is also heard. Once, just on the edge of a forest, I thought I heard two squirrels chattering, but it proved to be two monkeys, which were making faces at each other while at the same time their conversation seemed to be quite amiable, for one of them was stroking the face of the other.

The railway runs from Corinto to Granada on the shores of Lake Nicaragua. It passes through Leon, which is the largest city in Nicaragua and the centre of considerable commerce. There is a university at Leon, and a good many foreigners are engaged in business there. They include Americans, Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans and Chinese. Leon is, or used to be, an early-to-bed town. When I was there a few years ago the military band played in the park till eight o'clock, and then the people went home. At nine o'clock the cathedral bell rang as a sort of a curfew signal, which was supposed to indicate that everybody was in bed.

Managua, the capital, is a beautifully located little city, on the shores of Lake Managua, with green mountains rising all around. It is famous for orange and silver-gray sunsets. The town spreads around like a crab. Managua was made the capital because the cities of Leon and Granada were always quarreling for the honor, and starting revolutions against each other. So a compromise was made by

Continued on next page

NICARAGUA AND ITS PEOPLE

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

selecting a town half way between them. The President's palace is the most pretentious building in Managua, but it is not very pretentious after all.

Granada is the prettiest city in the country. Its drawback is the earthquakes, though as a rule these disturbances are not very severe. Usually they content themselves with shaking down the tile roofs of such houses as may be of two stories.

The railway runs in a horseshoe loop up the mountain side, around Lake Apoyo. This lake, although in the interior, is of salt water. The view from its shores is a magnificent one. The volcanoes Santiago and Mochamba dominate it, while off to the south is the rim of volcanic peaks which mark Costa Rica. One night I looked down from the shores of Lake Apoyo on Granada, sleeping in the moonlight. It seemed like a city of monoliths. The lake was like a sheet of silver dotted with green islets, while the dense hillside forests dropped gently into the valleys, which are clothed with eternal verdure.

Nicaragua has great natural wealth. Its forests, which are chiefly on the Atlantic slope, contain many rare woods. Coffee is cultivated in the highlands, while in the lowlands cacao or chocolate is grown. A famous French brand of chocolate is obtained from Nicaragua plantations. There are extensive cattle ranges. There are gold mines, which it is believed will some day be the source of great wealth. A stable government, which will insure internal peace and afford proper protection to foreigners, will be sure to result in the development of the country.

. . .

On account of the revolution now going on in Nicaragua, and the steps taken by our government to defend the interests of Americans and to restore peace in Central America, Mr. Pepper's foregoing article on the country and people is of unusual interest, written as it is from an expert knowledge of the subject.

One change after another comes so rapidly in the Nicaraguan situation that it is unsafe to predict, even a day ahead, the immediate outcome. Before this strikes the eye of the reader President Zelaya may be a fugitive and the insurgents in possession of the capital city, Managua; or the insurgent party may be defeated and Zelaya's hands so strengthened that he may offer a formidable opposition to any land operations our marines may undertake.

After the larger part of the fleet of cruisers and gunboats had reached the Nicaraguan coasts, with about 1,500 marines, there was a temporary lull in our warlike activity until the forces sent from Philadelphia and other ports should reach the scene of trouble. The gunboat *Princeton* sailed from San Francisco, and, after coaling on the way, joined the *Vicksburg* at Corinto. The cruiser *Brooklyn* is getting ready to take more marines to Nicaragua, if necessary, being fitted up as a transport at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Several other ships have been ordered to the naval rendezvous at Hampton Roads.

President Taft, in his message to Congress, went over the different steps which had been taken to maintain American prestige in Central America, and he has the undoubted support of the Senators and Representatives. At present our government is awaiting the result of what has already been done or ordered. It is now the time for President Zelaya to clear himself of the charges made, if he can. Our consul at Managua, Mr. Harry Caldera, reported on December 8 that an attempt had been made to start an anti-American uprising in that city, but that it had turned out a complete failure. He also reported that the people were ready to rise against their tyrannical President, if they thought that the United States would protect them. The State Department has been anxious concerning the safety of our consuls in Nicaragua, as they have been continually harassed and menaced, and if the followers of Zelaya should think it to their advantage the menaces would probably be followed by some overt act. Our consuls have shown great grit and courage in sticking to their posts while in the power of a hostile and unscrupulous government.

As soon as Zelaya found that Washington intended to bring him to terms he was more anxious than ever to crush the insurgents, so that he could have an undivided force at his command if the Americans tried to force their way into the interior. His soldiers made a desperate attack on the army of General Estrada, and a sanguinary battle followed. The insurgents, however, were able to check the national forces, and with considerable loss, leaving Zelaya in a much worse position than before, both as to his domestic and foreign relations.

General Vasquez, who commanded the government troops in the last battle, is now in disfavor with Zelaya and is threatened with court-martial.

Estrada has fortified himself at Rama, and his position is considered by military men as impregnable. His men destroyed all provisions and forage when they fell back toward Rama, and General Aseja, who is acting for Zelaya, has not been able to supply his troops with proper food. They are in poor condition consequently to force an engagement, but Aseja must either fight or starve, and he will probably fight. Rama is the key to the military situation. Zelaya can never hope to regain the Atlantic coast of his country unless his flag flies above its walls, as it commands the only means of communication to the east.

One rumor from Managua is that Zelaya may resign as the result of pressure brought to bear on him. It is said Great Britain demands his resignation.

One interesting development is the new relations of some of the Central American States. Zelaya has been the disturbing factor, but the present attitude of our government has given needless alarm to the other Central American governments, and they seem inclined to support him against the United States. The diplomats representing those countries meet nightly in Washington, and one of them has suggested that they form the United States of Central America, but considering the fact that one State cannot live at peace it is not likely that the diverse elements of the several independent republics will form a permanent union for some time to come at least. A revolution has just broken out in Honduras, led, it is supposed, by some one who desires to help Zelaya.

It has been reported that both Cannon and Groce, the Americans, were killed shortly after being captured, without even the formality of a trial, the bodies being denied Christian burial. Both men were wealthy, the latter owning mines worth several million.

Relatives of the dead men have gone to Nicaragua in an endeavor to secure part of the property, but in the present condition of affairs there seems little prospect of the success of their mission. Of course, in the end, whichever party is victorious, an indemnity will have to be paid to the families of the murdered Americans.

Photo by Paul Thompson

The Harbor of Corinto, Nicaragua, Where American Warships Are Stationed

MIGHTY WORKERS IN THE LORD'S VINEYARD

Gipsy Smith's Evangelistic Tour

GIPSY SMITH'S series of Gospel meetings in Cincinnati closes one of the most remarkable evangelistic tours ever held in this country. One minister remarked at the commencement of the meetings that, knowing the Cincinnati people as he did, he would not have been surprised if the meetings had been attended by Christians only. Gipsy Smith, however, possesses the wonderful gift of being able to unite the ministers of the various bodies, which assures success. Starting in Cincinnati with a banquet given in his honor by the business men and ministers of the city, he captured the hearts of the people before the meetings actually began. For sixteen days he packed the Walnut Theatre at noon, while crowds were turned away daily. In the evening, the Music Hall—the largest available building—was also the scene of remarkable gatherings.

Gipsy Smith

The responses to the evangelist's appeals have been numerous, and, as the enquiry room was overcrowded, he had to adopt different methods in dealing with the many converts. In this mission the Gipsy was assisted by his son Albany, who is also a Gospel singer of note. The duets sung by father and son were very effective. Their beautiful rendering of "He Lifted Me" was received with applause daily at both the theatre and Music Hall.

Gipsy Smith sailed for England on December 8, on the *Lusitania*, to fulfil a number of engagements, among them being a mission in Paris. An effort is being made to secure him next season on the Pacific Coast, at such places as Portland, Ore.; Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles. A. SHELDRICK.

Death of Bishop Goodsell

BISHOP DANIEL AYRES GOODSELL, of the M. E. Church, died in New York on Sunday, December 5, at the ripe age of seventy years. He had been an invalid for several months. He was born in Newburgh, N. Y., November 5, 1840, and was educated at New York City University and Wesleyan University. From 1880 to 1888 he was literary editor of the Christian Advocate, and was also secretary to the Methodist Episcopal Board of Education. Elevated to the bishopric in 1888, he traveled extensively in China, Japan, Korea, Italy, Bulgaria, Switzerland, Germany, Scandinavia and Finland. He was a frequent contributor to reviews and periodicals, and published two books, *Nature and Character at Granite Bay*, in 1901, and *Things Which Remain*, in 1904. He succeeded the late Bishop Charles H. Fowler as resident Bishop of New York in May, 1909, and was at one time pastor of the New York Avenue M. E. Church in Brooklyn, and had had parishes in New Haven and Meriden. Before his appointment in 1908 to New York he was resident Bishop in Boston. He was the editor of the Methodist Church Discipline, which forbids dancing and certain other amusements.

In a very interesting sketch of the late Bishop Goodsell, in the *Christian Advocate*, this incident is related: "He had been in college three years and a half and was nearing graduation when one day one of the veterans said to him: 'If you are ever going to preach it is now time that you should begin. I am going to announce tonight that some one is to preach in my church on Friday night whom I never heard preach, whom they never heard preach, and whom nobody else ever heard preach.' Goodsell prayed to be delivered from it, but the note of duty and the feeling that he was called of God came upon him. The official board licensed him as a local preacher, and he was received in the conference in 1859, when he was eighteen and a half years old." We have few eighteen-year-old preachers nowadays, but young Goodsell had in him, both by inheritance and training, the qualities which were destined to develop in later years and to make their possessor a mighty influence for the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom upon earth. His widow and two daughters survive him.

The Late Bishop D. A. Goodsell

The Conversion of Hedwig Wangel

Farewell Appeal of the Brilliant German Actress in Bidding the Stage Good-by Forever

IN a recent issue, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD briefly announced the conversion of Hedwig Wangel, a popular actress of Berlin. Further details, received a few days ago, reveal a remarkable story, illustrating the transforming power of the Holy Spirit upon a human heart.

Frau Wangel for several years has been one of the leading stage favorites of Berlin, Frankfort, and other German cities. She is an actress of great emotional powers, and her great talent has won her the admiraton of large audiences of the best class wherever she has appeared. In August last, she was filling an engagement in one of the leading playhouses in Frankfort, and having one evening disengaged, she, led apparently by some whim or caprice, went to a Salvation Army meeting. On that particular evening—it was the 27th of August—the leader of the meeting, Captain Olyphant, made an earnest appeal to those present to forsake their sins and accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour and Guide henceforth. He urged them to depend thereafter not on human help in directing their lives and actions, but on the divine Helper. He invited those who desired to give their hearts to God to come forward to the altar. Frau Wangel, who had been strangely moved by the simple yet eloquent words of the speaker, was one of the first to come forward. She then fell upon her knees and offered up an impassioned prayer for forgiveness and acceptance. The scene was a surprise to her friends; but the brilliant and talented actress was never so much in earnest. She had reached the spiritual turning-point of her life, and as she knelt she poured out her heart in her prayer, with a fervor that seemed inspired.

Naturally, the conversion of Hedwig Wangel the popular actress created a sensation not only in Frankfort, but in other German cities. On August 31 she went to Munich, where she had to fulfil an engagement at a leading theatre. Three days later, she went to Berlin, where she was announced to play the role of "Martha." These engagements she felt compelled to fill, as they had been previously arranged and could not be canceled without serious trouble and loss. Meanwhile, her every thought was of her new spiritual experience, which brought with it a certain religious exaltation. She felt impelled, at whatever sacrifice, to cut loose from the stage. Her friends and her husband opposed this, but she swept their objections aside. Her decision brought about a temporary domestic separation; but she had seen a new light and had resolved to follow it at whatever cost. "After that last performance of 'Faust,'" she said, "I left the stage, never again to enter the temple of my art, as I have now consecrated myself to God."

In a remarkable farewell letter to her fellow-artists, Frau Wangel gave a new revelation of the change that had been wrought in her heart and life by the converting and transforming power of the Holy Spirit. To these former colleagues she wrote, in substance:

"My Dear Friends: Peace be with you. This is a thing which you should recall whenever you think of me. When you speak of me, your words will not have the same sound as in the past. If in the past I have fought for truth with means that were tainted, I ask you now, the friends and colleagues of my shameful vocation, not to take it as an example. Truth does not come to us by human efforts; it is of God alone, and the Bible is his holy Word."

She did not wish "to write a thesis," the letter explained. She knew that in every man's breast there is a cry for deliverance from vice, for liberation from the chains of error and sin, and a desire to learn the mysteries which surround us. Even Nietzsche had expressed this desire when he declared that eternity alone could contain the noblest joys of which the human heart could conceive. Salvation from condemnation and corruption; help in sickness and in all earthly trials; comfort and consolation at the close of life, a holy peace in the hour of death, and the assurance of a glorious resurrection—these were God's gifts to the believing soul. In her letter she went on to ask her friends and colleagues if they shared any of these sentiments, or even a single one. She pleaded with them that her example and experience should urge them to a better life. Otherwise, she wrote, it would rob them of their peace of mind. They should search and strive to find that source of all help—Jesus. She herself had experienced this search, and it had brought her peace and happiness.

Frau Hedwig Wangel

Several times in this remarkable letter Frau Wangel refers to the stage as a profession of sin and shame: "the theatre, which fouled my soul and my body." It is in the nature of a confession, the unburdening of a soul just illuminated, and looking back shudderingly upon its former conditions and surroundings. Indeed, she even quotes the language of Christ himself to justify her public avowal of her new-found faith: "Every one who shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of Man also confess before the angels of God."

"I am not ashamed of the Gospel," Frau Wangel's letter continues. "Good-by, dear colleagues and friends, this is enough for to-day. I have been led to see the way clearly, and I know that God gives power to the weak. Upon his promises in the Gospel I rest in confidence." She refers dramatically to the spiritual darkness of the Jews: "O Judaism, how far art thou in error! Seek Moses, and he will lead thee to Christ; live like Abraham; he sacrificed everything that was his to go into a land which the Lord showed him. Can God again engraft the princely vine into the olive tree?"

This singular letter closes with special greetings to all of the German dramatic associates who helped the writer in her work. "But what is that work to me now?" she asks. "They may answer for themselves. Jesus will draw all things unto himself, and the unfaithful stewards, who made a wicked use of the talents entrusted to them, he will surely destroy." She also has a solemn word of warning to all managers of theatres "who lead the public taste away from the truth, and to all poets who sow tares instead of wheat." "God's truth," she declares, "is eternally clean." When the heart has once been cleansed, we must pray that it be kept so continually. "My last words upon the boards, which represent the whole world, are these: 'Commit your soul to the mercy of God. Or would you still heap condemnation upon yourselves?'"

Frau Wangel's change of heart, and her abrupt desertion of the stage, while they came upon the public suddenly, are now believed to have been the result of days and weeks of deliberation, during which the Spirit was at work. The climax came dramatically, as already stated. She leaves the profession with the love and admiration of all of her former associates, and she has carried with her the enduring esteem of a very large proportion of the German people, who respect her high purpose and her sacrifice to principle of a position which many have envied.

Appreciates the Premiums

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have received, in good condition, Mrs. Sangster's *Story Bible*, "The Daughters of Dorcas" and the beautiful "Dreamland" calendar, for which accept my sincere thanks. These are certainly appreciated, each and all. *The Story Bible* goes to the only one little child in my circle of influence, in the hope that the father may be led by the little child. There is indeed no other publication I know of that can bring so much of the right variety into my daily life as THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. (MISS) I. D. GREENLEAF.

East Orange, N. J.

THE SCEPTRE OF WOMAN

By JOEL BENTON

AN AMERICAN POET'S REPLY TO THE ENGLISH POET'S ASPERSION

1

THE woman with pure lips to kiss
Knows nothing of the "serpent's hiss";
Nor is she, as has late been sung,
Acquainted with "the serpent's tongue."

2

She is as peaceful as a dove;
Her life is given to deeds of love;
As mother, through enduring years,
She wipes from childhood's face its tears.

3

In illness, on the fevered brow
She lays her hand—I feel it now—
And, pointing to health's upward slope,
Reveals the power of faith and hope.

4

She does not rudely ask the State
To be made man—at any rate;
She finds within the walls of home
Her larger Greece, her nobler Rome.

5

Lovely she is in every spot;
She will not be what she is not;
And him she takes, who comes to woo,
Will find her faithful, fond and true.

6

She knows that Nature's precious line
Goes on from her—dear and divine;
Is hers without a word's dispute,
With none to be her substitute.

7

'Tis she who quickens mind and soul;
For years she has them in control;
And all our restless sisters quote
Give her no wish to brawl or vote.

8

She is the world's true genesis,
The centre and the fount of bliss;
The pattern, as the years grow ripe,
Of that which makes the Angel type.

9

Divinely fair, nurtured on high,
And flawless as the azure sky,
She shuns loud fame, dismisses strife,
And reigns as mother, sister, wife.

THE
American Pulpit
A SERMON BY
Rev. Henry Ainsworth, D.D.*

The Unchanging Christ

TEXT—Heb. 13:8
"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever"

"PASSING away" is written on the world and all that the world contains. Change is the order of all things terrestrial. Vicissitude governs human life. All nature is controlled by this great law. The "eternal" hills are changing, and by the sure process of disintegration are passing away; the deep sea is slowly filling up, and scientists tell us that even the sun is decreasing in diameter at the rate of nine inches per day, shrinking five feet per week, one mile in twenty years. Mutability is stamped on all sublunary things. Look at the fate of the summer flowers: though in full bloom at daybreak, yet ere evensong they droop and fade. The sweetest songbird must, in a brief space of time, cease its singing. The giant oak of the forest must at last totter and fall. All things in this fair world must decay.

The Flying Years

The individual changes. We ourselves are not as we were. The fancies of our youth and the dreams of other days are gone. Those we love are not where they were; in far too many cases their places are empty, and the familiar faces become fewer, and all is changed. The old order in all things passeth away, and the unaccustomed new cometh in its place. "As we journey on through life we leave many things behind us. We can never go back again over the years that are past. We never go over any life path a second time. We never pass a second time through precisely the same experience. We have infancy once, childhood once, youth once, manhood and womanhood once, old age once, and we die once. We are forever leaving things, places, conditions and experiences behind us."

However important our lifework may be, by this same law of change we are gradually slipping away from it. The morning of life is succeeded by the afternoon, and the afternoon by the evening, and when evening comes we must lay down our work, and leave much unfinished which we had fondly hoped to complete. However indispensable a great preacher, a brilliant writer, or a master musician may seem to be, this world cannot retain them. Earth's sweetest singer must lose her entrancing vocal powers, the hand of the true-born artist must lose its cunning, the most gigantic intellect grow weary, and finally rest in death. This transitory world of ours could not retain its Homer, Dante and Shakespeare; its Augustine, Luther and Wesley; its Handel, Mendelssohn and Mozart; its Tintoretto, Raphael and Turner. These great men are gone, and all the great ones in the world to-day are just as surely going.

All Earthly Things Unstable

Ideas change, thoughts and feelings change, our friends change. The friends of our youth are gone, or have passed out of our circle. Those who vowed eternal friendship, it may be, can now pass us by and greet us not. The experiences of an earlier time are not the experiences of to-day. However much we may long for the return of youthful thrills of happiness, they come not to us. Time has carried us on and on, and inevitably we have left much behind.

When for vanished days we yearn,
Days which never can return,

when the instability of all earthly things is borne in upon our hearts, where shall we turn, to whom shall we flee for help? Is there no one who will remain the same, who will abide with us whatever changes come?

Thank God, there is—"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever." Whatever changes the years bring to us, if he is our Friend, he will remain the same Christ, unchanged, unchanging. He will not fail or disappoint us. There will never be an experience through which he cannot safely take us. There will never be a path over which he cannot safely conduct us. There will never be a battle which he cannot help us to fight. There will never be a dark valley which he cannot light up for us. He has promised, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." He is no transient Christ, here to-day and gone to-morrow. He is not subject to the great law of change. He is the deathless Christ. "I am he that liveth and was dead, and behold, I am alive for evermore!" Hallelujah to the unchanging, undying Christ of God!

And now let us consider a few of the truths which this subject ought to teach us.

Man's Deepest Need

The very first verse of this wonderful Epistle to the Hebrews tells us that "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son." In the ages preceding the coming of Christ God had given a partial revelation of himself by lawgiver and priest, by prophet and seer, by type and shadow, by offering and sacrifice, by the inspired messages his servants gave to the people, and by his unmistakable guidance and discipline and oversight of the Hebrew race. But that revelation was dim, imperfect and incomplete. Some clearer, fuller and more positive manifestation was needed. And in due time God sent his well-beloved Son, and in him the revelation of the Father was completed. The finality of the divine revelation in Christ need not be doubted. It is inconceivable that Christ himself should be superseded by a higher manifestation or fuller communication of God to man. Jesus Christ, therefore, is the unchanging, supreme and final manifestation of God. Here, then, is that which we so deeply need, a certainty concerning the nature and character of God. Here is a foundation upon which we may safely build, an anchorage safe and sure, a revelation that will not prove elusive and vain.

And is not this man's deepest need—to know God? Is there any cry that comes up from the heart of man more real and persistent than the cry that we may see the Father? Deep down in the heart of man is the cry, "Oh that I knew where I might find Him!" Many are seeking after God if haply they may find him. Many are saying, "Show us the Father." Many are feeling as did a poor old woman in Africa when she said, "This soul of mine I cannot fathom, but my heart is bleeding for God."

Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for thee are flowing,
Human hearts in thee would rest.

To find God in nature is not enough. It does not satisfy. The vision is partial and imperfect. To find God in the lives of his saints is not sufficient. God in others, though very near, is still too far away for the individual soul. We personally, for ourselves, want to see and know God. Where can we find him? The answer is—in Christ. The only way of getting a knowledge of God is to look to Christ. He is "the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person." When you find the Christ he will show God to your heart. How precious, then, is this truth, that Jesus Christ is revealing the Father "yesterday, and to-day, and forever." Therefore your opportunity has not gone by. You may know the Father.

The Abiding Anchorage

He is the Saviour "yesterday, and to-day, and forever." He is, as this Epistle to the Hebrews tells us, the one eternal, faithful High Priest, whose priesthood knows no change or termination. "Wherefore also he is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them."

Whatever views we may hold concerning the doctrine of the Atonement, are there not times in each life when we are deeply conscious of sin in the heart; when purity and goodness seem far removed from us; when we are crushed with the sense of moral unworthiness and weakness? Who will help us in that hour? Where shall we turn then? Will strict self-denial, performing works of charity, and doing penance avail? Will palliating our sin, blaming heredity or environment, or explaining it away, bring quietness to the heart? Nay, there is only one Centre to which we may turn then, only one Person to whom we may apply, the unchanging Christ, the world's Redeemer.

I do believe that the quickened and enlightened Christian conscience, crushed with the sense of moral unworthiness and sin, does still find comfort and help in the atonement of Christ on the cross. It cannot be denied that throughout the ages, and even to-day, in this land and many lands, multitudes do find in "Christ and him crucified the power of God unto salvation." Where in God's world is there any one who can bear away our sin if we turn from the Christ? "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Thank God, Jesus Christ is the Saviour "yesterday, and to-day, and forever"! The most sinful may turn to Christ and say, "He loved me, and gave himself for me." He "bore my sins in his own body on the tree." "I am redeemed." Millions have believed in the atonement as a fact, and by simple faith in Christ have been redeemed from sin, even in this life; and, because Jesus Christ is unchanging, you and I and all men may find in him full salvation.

Earth's Great Ones Pass Away

There are no words, perhaps, in the Bible more familiar to Christians than certain words which are spoken in this Epistle about his help and friendliness. Listen! "We have not a High Priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmitics; but one that hath been in all points tempted as we are." And in the chapter from which our text is taken we read: "For he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Is it not true to-day that we need the Helper and Friend of mankind? Our struggle and our sorrow assure us that we cannot go on without his strength and without his help. We are dependent creatures—dependent in manhood as well as in childhood. Even the wealthiest, the wisest, the mightiest cannot stand alone. There are times when we specially need help.

In the verse preceding our text we read: "Remember them that had the rule over you"; and a literal translation is: "Remember your leaders, them that have had the rule over you"; and the reference is to departed chiefs. Stephen, the protomartyr, had gone. James had been beheaded, possibly James the Less had also been slain, and it may have been that Peter had been crucified. Others whose names are written in heaven had passed to their reward. Many leaders had gone, but the writer reminds the Hebrew Christians that Jesus Christ remained with them, "the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever."

How precious is this truth in our day, when some great national leader is removed from our midst! When a Lincoln, a Gladstone, or a Bismarck is removed from the life of the nation, "What a calamity!" we say. "Who will be found to take their place and carry on their work?" When the nation seems to rock and reel, it is good to remember that the unchanging God is our refuge and strength, and the unchanging Christ is still in the midst to steady our faith, preserve our confidence, and raise up others to fill the breach. So, too, when great leaders in the church are called to their reward. When men like Henry Ward Beecher, Richard Storrs, Charles Haddon Spurgeon, Henry Drummond, Dwight L. Moody are transplanted, and the church weeps and mourns, how good to remember that Jesus Christ remains, and though he buries his workmen he lives to carry on his work!

"Lo, I Am With You Alway"

And when our personal friends are taken from us—when a beloved pastor, a minister with a masculine mind and a sympathetic nature, who has been to us a tower of strength—when some companion, counselor and friend, to whom we so often turned for comfort and help—or some one from our own family circle, who was knit to our heart of hearts—when these are severed from us we can still turn to the One who in loving accents is ever saying, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end."

And in the time of doubt, unbelief and perplexity we need the Helper and Friend of mankind. We live to-day amid intense controversy. It can be felt whenever one comes in contact with life. Controversy in government, education, art, literature,

Continued on next page

* Preached in the Congregational Church, Cloverdale, Calif.

President Taft at the Bowery Mission

A Night Visit in a Pouring Rain and a Cheering Message to the Unemployed

MONDAY, Dec. 13, 1909, will be a memorable day in the history of the Bowery Mission. President Taft, who had been speaking at a mass meeting in Carnegie Hall, at the conclusion of that meeting was whirled downtown in his automobile to the Bowery. The Presidential party who followed occupied several Stearns taxicabs, which made most excellent time in spite of the heaviest rainstorm the city had known in many months.

It was nearly 11 o'clock P.M. when they reached the Mission. Uniformed police and detectives in plain clothes guarded all the entrances. Everything, however, was quiet and orderly and the guardians of the peace were themselves deeply interested spectators of the proceedings.

The usual Gospel service was in progress when the autos reached the rear entrance, and when President Taft stepped from his machine he heard the big audience of Bowery men singing the Mission's favorite hymn, "I'm Holding On," to the accompaniment of organ and piano. As he passed through the hallway and came upon the platform a tremendous burst of applause greeted him, which continued several minutes, the President bowing and smiling to the enthusiastic men before him.

On the platform beside the President were Dr. Louis Klopsch, the President of the Bowery Mission; Rev. Mr. Hallimond, Superintendent; "Mother" Bird, Bishop Darlington, of Harrisburg; Dr. Ferdinand Iglehart, Mrs. Klopsch, Mrs. Hallimond, Harry Steele Morrison, and a number of others.

After another "three rousing cheers for the President of the United States," called for by Dr. Klopsch, had been given with an energy and volume of sound that made Mr. Taft's smile broaden, Superintendent Hallimond told the men briefly that their distinguished guest had a message for them. The President rose and faced the men of the Bowery. For a moment he seemed to scan the faces individually, then he spoke in a clear and distinct voice, as follows:

"MY FRIENDS: I am just about as much surprised at being here as you are at seeing me. I had a note from your benefactor, Dr. Klopsch, asking me to come, after the meeting at Carnegie Hall, to the Mission which he has established in the Bowery.

"Now, I have known Dr. Klopsch personally not very long; but I have known him for a long while in the way that perhaps you do, by what he has done. [Cheers.]

"It has been my fortune in life to be a good deal of a sort of a figurehead. Some men do the work, while others are figureheads, and nature has developed me in such a way that I fill a pretty good part as a figurehead. [Cheers.] So they put me at the head of the Red Cross, and as head of the Red Cross I came to know of the enormous energy and tremendous power for good which Dr. Klopsch exercises through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in raising hundreds of thousands of dollars to relieve human suffering wherever it may be in the world.

"And so, when he wrote to ask me to come here, I wasn't exactly advised, except that it was in the Bowery. I always had a good deal of curiosity to know the Bowery, and I felt certain that where Dr. Klopsch and the Bowery met, there would probably be the best part of the Bowery, and so I came here. [Loud cheering.]

"Now, your superintendent has been good enough to say some complimentary things about my coming from Carnegie Hall down to the Bowery to meet you. I am not conscious of deserving any credit for it. As I look into your faces I see you are earnest American citizens. To use a colloquial expression, some of you are 'down on your luck,' but nevertheless, responsive to the same sentiments of loyalty and patriotism and love of country, and with the same ideals and aspirations for better things that are, I hope, shared by every man.

Photographed specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

President Taft on the Platform of the Bowery Mission

"I am glad to be here, if by being here and saying so I can convince you that the so-called chasm between you and people who seem for a time to be more fortunate is not a chasm, and that there is extending through and between you and them a deep feeling of sympathy, a deep, earnest desire that you shall have that equality of opportunity—that means of getting on your feet, of supporting your family and of earning your livelihood—which we hope every man under the Stars and Stripes may fully enjoy.

"I am glad to come here and to testify by my presence here my sympathy with the great work of Dr. Klopsch in this Mission, by which he shall from time to time and constantly—but not always the same people—help men over hard places; help over the time when things seem desperate and when it seems as if the Lord and everybody else have turned against you, and to help you in those times to believe that there are people in this world who do sympathize with you, and who wish to help you to achieve better things.

"I know it is difficult for you to believe that I, who for the time being am receiving a large salary from the United States, and living in comfort, can understand or take into my heart the feeling you may have of desperation, and the sense of injustice you may have in feeling that you have not had the chances other men have had. Yet I assure you that in spite of those seeming differences your fellow-citizens and mine are not the greedy, oppressive persons some would make you believe; but that more to-day than ever in the history of the world their hearts are open and their desire to help the needy and the suffering is greater than it ever was, and is growing greater every minute.

"Dr. Klopsch is one of those through whom I hope that thought is being conveyed to you, so that you may not burn with a sense of injustice, but that you may hope on and struggle on, made strong in the belief that the future is brighter for you than before."

At the conclusion of the President's address there was an outburst of tumultuous applause from the men in the body of the hall, the visitors' galleries and the platform. He had touched a deep chord in the breasts of his hearers, and they felt that every word in this message of cheer and encouragement was spoken from the heart. Then after the applause had subsided the President and his immediate party rose to leave the platform. "Good night, boys!" said Mr. Taft, waving his hand in kindly greeting to the men. "Good night, Bill!" came back in a resounding, stentorian chorus. "Merry Christmas!" they called out as he withdrew, after shaking hands cordially with those on the platform. He did not leave the Mission building, however, until he had visited the quarters of the "Bread Line," on the floor below, and inspected the arrangements for feeding and comforting the thousands of homeless men and boys who come every midnight to be warmed and fed at the Bowery Mission.

After his departure, the Gospel meeting in the Mission hall went on with increased fervor. There was a new warmth in the "testimonies" that night, a deeper spirituality in the prayers and a higher note of praise and thankfulness in the hymns.

The police arrangements, under Inspector Hogan and Captain Day, were excellent. Owing to the stormy night there was no large outside crowd, and the approaches to the Mission, front and rear, were kept clear and well guarded. Never did President face a better behaved, more enthusiastic or more loyal audience than did Mr. Taft that night, and his words of kindness to the poor waifs of the Bowery will never be forgotten. He is the first National Executive who has set the example of coming down from his high station, for a single hour, and mingling with the "down-and-outs," and the men of the Bowery declare that the visit and the speech together have inspired them with fresh courage and done them a world of good.

THE UNCHANGING CHRIST — Sermon by Rev. Henry Ainsworth, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

commerce, and perhaps it is not surprising to find it in the church. The old foundations are being tested. The faith of many is being sorely tried. Many are crying out for a settled faith, but in the meantime they are in the mists of doubt. Many a brave soul is struggling toward the light through a dense darkness. This Epistle urges us to "cast not away your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward."

The remedy for doubt is in the unchanging Christ. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." Truth is unchanging. The expression of truth changes, but the truth of God is eternal and changes not. In the confusion which often arises by changing the form of expressing a truth many lose faith, but back of all expression of the truth stands the eternal Truth, and back of that is the unchanging Christ. We cannot change him. He is greater than all creeds.

Supposing you are in doubt as to the meaning and mystery of the atonement? Why not find out what Christ himself said about his own death, and rest in that? Three days before his crucifixion he cried: "Now is my soul troubled, and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour. But for this cause came I to this hour," and in this cry there is the echo of words spoken months earlier: "I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished!" "The Son of Man," he said, "came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." And in the solemn stillness of the Last Supper Jesus spake wonderful words: "Take, eat, this is my body broken for you. . . . Drink ye all of this, for this is my blood, shed for the remission of sins." And yet in face of that word men tell us that we owe the doctrine of the atonement to St. Paul.

The rest of faith is its greatest triumph, and that rest may be obtained in the unchanging Christ. This truth has its application in every variety of circumstances and experiences through which a Christian may be called to pass. We need the Helper and Friend of mankind (a) in the dark hour of temptation, (b) in the time of keen persecution, (c) when in the furnace of affliction, and especially (d) in the final hour and article of death. And what Jesus has been to his people in the ages gone by, that he will be to all his followers to-day.

Let us believe in the sufficiency of our Christ. He can do great things for us if we will. He has not done anything that he cannot do again. He has not given away his best gifts, so that he must be sparing and slow in his giving now. He has an unchanging and inexhaustible storehouse, and delights to give and give again, but he waits for our faith, our expectancy, our yearning. Take this precious truth home to your heart, and let your daily prayer be for faith in the unchanging Christ, and I pray that soon, by a deep, heartfelt experience, you may be able to say, "Thou, O Christ, art all I want."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor — GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BOWERY MISSION was highly honored on Monday evening, the 13th inst., when President Taft visited this "Gospel Lighthouse on the Bowery" and delivered a message of good cheer and encouragement to the men and the workers.

It is too late for detailed reports in this issue, but next week we shall give full particulars of this notable occasion. See his speech on page 1099.

National Comparisons

WE have now in course of preparation, and soon to be begun in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, a series of articles by Mr. Edward R. Johnstone, making noteworthy comparisons between our own nation and other great powers. The purpose is to set forth those national and individual qualities, customs and attainments in which we excel other peoples and governments, and also, with equal fairness, those in which we fall behind our contemporaries. Both our glory and our shame will be made apparent, to the end that those who read may be helped to a better citizenship and purer patriotism. Every one will have it in his or her power to enhance our national credits, to reduce our common debits. Individual efforts in these directions may be diminutive, but aggregated they may become colossal.

These articles are intended to inform the public of facts it should know, and not to generate controversies that develop far more of bitterness than of betterment. The first of the series will appear shortly in these pages.

The President's Message

CONSERVATIVE, optimistic, business-like—these are the essential qualities that strike the average citizen who reads President Taft's 17,000-word Message to the Sixty-first Congress. While it does not treat exhaustively on all topics of public consequence, as many messages have done of late years, it is a clear and satisfactory presentation, as a whole, and promises to be supplemented by later special communications concerning our trouble with Nicaragua, the regulation of railroads and corporations and the conservation of the national resources.

Briefly stated, the outlines of the Message are these:

It announces that, while the deficit for the current year is $73,000,000, the surplus for the fiscal year ending June 31, 1911, will be $25,000,000. Rigid economy is urged in all governmental departments.

Bond issues are favored to pay for the Panama Canal, instead of paying their cost out of current funds. The canal will cost $375,000,000.

No more tariff tinkering at present, in order not to disturb business and check prosperity.

Lynchings and lawlessness in different States are declared to be largely due to the unjust, uncertain and dilatory methods of the courts.

The business outlook of the country is regarded as very hopeful. We are on the eve of "substantial business expansion." High prices for food products mean prosperity for the farmers, hut an increased burden upon those of moderate income. High prices prevail all over the world.

Our relations with Japan continue friendly.

A sugar fraud investigation by Congress is inadvisable while the Departments of Treasury and Justice are probing these frauds.

Incompetent and non-progressive Army and Navy officers should be weeded out, for the efficiency of the service.

The establishment of Postal Savings Banks is favored, also the granting of subsidies to build up our merchant marine.

There should be a consolidated Bureau of Public Health.

A Commission to investigate the law's delays and to decrea the cost of litigation is recommended.

An appropriation of $50,000 is favored to investigate the "white slave traffic."

Diplomatic appointments should be made wholly with a view to the fitness of the appointees.

American business interests abroad should be fostered and protected.

A national celebration in 1913 of the fiftieth anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation is recommended.

Civil pensions are urged for superannuated government employees.

The practice and application of court injunctions should be modified by requiring notice, and the defendants should be given a chance to be heard.

New Mexico and Arizona should be admitted to Statehood separately.

By no means the least in importance among the President's recommendations is that which urges the need of a strong check to extravagance in appropriations. He takes the business-like view that the balance should be brought to the right side of the national ledger. It is something new to find an Executive who in his annual Message has not a single costly scheme to urge upon the country. To a dignified solicitude for the national welfare there is added a practical and sensible idea of bringing it about which inspires confidence. Further, there is no indication of any backward step in the various reforms promised at the outset of the present administration.

Our course in dealing with Nicaragua, the President declares, has been conservative. Undue interference has been avoided, but the charge of "unspeakable barbarities" made against Zelaya, the President-dictator, and the killing without trial of two Americans who were entitled to be dealt with as prisoners of war, have made a firm course on our part imperative. No injustice will be done to Nicaragua, but our government will perform its duty to American citizens and American interests as well as its moral obligations to civilization.

A Million for a Peace Fund

MR. EDWIN GINN, the Boston millionaire publisher, has decided to devote $50,000 a year toward a fund for the promotion of international peace. When he dies, he will bequeath $1,000,000 for the same fund. This is an excellent thing, and certainly no better use could be made of a good man's surplus wealth; but we trust that Mr. Ginn will see to it that the fund in question will be left so that it cannot be dissipated for the support of an army of mere "wind-jammers" and spread-eagle orators. If international peace ever prevails to any great extent in the world before the millennium—which is doubtful—it will not be brought about by flowery speeches and erudite essays of the top-loftical sort we hear so often in Boston and Mohonk assemblages. Fine talk and high-sounding resolutions cut a very small figure in the advancement of the great cause to which Mr. Ginn is so earnestly devoted, although they may help a little. What is needed is a strong educational propaganda, which will reach not only the young in the home, the school and the college, but will carry conviction to the business community—the merchant, the manufacturer, the capitalist. Ten years of such propaganda would make its mark upon the national sentiment, while fine speeches are, for the most part, forgotten as soon as they are printed.

Both Kinds of Trusts

"ARE all trusts necessarily bad and against the public welfare?" asks a correspondent. "May not a trust be beneficent?" It is quite conceivable that, under certain conditions, a trust may be a public benefit. Trusts are combinations of interests, for the purpose of avoiding excessive competition and for regulating and controlling the production and sale of something of commercial value for which there is general public demand. In this era of combination, many different kinds of trusts have come into existence; but those that most deeply interest the American people are the trusts that control the necessaries of life—milk, oil, sugar, coal, ice, flour—and the great system of industrial trusts, or combinations of corporations, under which many industries are grouped under one general management. Such combinations could be conducted beneficently, so that, while the cost of production would be greatly cheapened, the public would share the benefit in correspondingly lower prices and labor would profit by the increased numbers employed in the larger output; but the temptation to force up prices to an exorbitant degree would seem to be irresistible. We have illustrations of this general tendency in the disclosures in several trust investigations now under way. In the Ice Trust, the monopolists combined to reduce the supply, restrict and prevent competition and put up prices to the general consumer. It is this dangerous power of "squeezing" the public which constitutes the main charge against the trusts and calls for their regulation by laws that will protect the consumer while inflicting no injury upon any business that is fairly and legitimately conducted. It should not be forgotten, however, that the public hears only about the bad trusts, and knows little or nothing of those combinations that are honestly and honorably conducted, and through whose business enterprise and sagacity the people themselves become unconscious beneficiaries.

Dr. Klopsch Answers an Inquiry

QUESTION: Why does the publisher of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offer to send *free* with every renewal and new subscription that exquisite photogravure, "Daughters of Dorcas"? It would seem that the photogravure alone is worth two or three times the subscription price for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Answer: I have set my heart upon making this month—December, 1909—the record month in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I have taken this means for bringing about the desired result.

When our friends see the picture they will show it to their friends, and their friends (as a result) will become our friends, because it will induce them to subscribe.

Then, again, in a large subscription list like that of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD it often happens that people have to make a little sacrifice in order to subscribe at some particular time, and we are offering the picture to make it worth their while to inconvenience themselves a little, if necessary, and send in their subscriptions this month.

Thus, with renewals stimulated, and with new subscriptions induced by our generous offer, we expect that the results for December, 1909, will exceed the results of any other one month in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD thus far.

I would consider it a personal favor if our subscribers would help me to accomplish all this, and, by a little work at this propitious season, aid me in my efforts to put the circulation of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD on a higher plane and thus correspondingly extend the sphere of its beneficent influence.

Here is a little missionary work in which you may engage, and I feel confident that many of our subscribers will be glad to embrace the opportunity.

Only 9 days left. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

GENERAL NOTES

—STATISTICS GATHERED by the United States Geological Survey show that the annual death toll of the mines in this country is slightly decreasing, although it is still a very heavy one. In 1906, 2,061 miners were killed and 4,800 injured. In 1907, 3,125 died and 5,800 were injured—a death rate of 4.86 per 1,000, as against one death per 1,000 in European mines. 1908 showed 2,450 killed, or 675 less than the previous year, but the injured were 6,772, or 1,456 more than in 1907. European mines are subjected to a government test of devices relating to safety, and also of explosives, and rescue corps are better organized and equipped with modern apparatus. It is evident from these figures that our mining methods need revision and radical improvement.

—THE COOK-PEARY Polar war is apparently nearing a crisis, hut just how it will eventually turn out seems to be as doubtful as ever. Dr. Cook's records have reached Copenhagen, and Peary's have been under review by an American scientific society. To be thoroughly fair, each of the Danish and American bodies should have the privilege of examining both sets of records. Meanwhile, the warfare on Cook continues, the latest charge of the rival faction being that the "calculations and observations" which were forwarded to Copenhagen were prepared for the explorer after his return to Brooklyn, being written or compiled by a certain experienced sea captain, for a consideration. Dr. Cook, however, may have a reasonable explanation of this new accusation.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, December 22, 1909

	PAGE
The Christmas Lullaby	Cover
OUR MAIL-BAG	1094
The Christmas Tree. Poem (Illustrated)	1094
Nicaragua and Its People (Illustrated) By Charles M. Pepper	1095, 1096
Death of Bishop Goodsell (Portrait)	1096
The Conversion of Hedwig Wangel (Portrait)	1097
The Sceptre of Woman. Poem. By Joel Benton	1097
The Unchanging Christ. Sermon By Rev. Henry Ainsworth, D.D.	1098, 1099
President Taft at the Bowery Mission (Illustrated)	1099
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	1100
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	1101
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated) Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	1102, 1103
The Reformer and the Redeemer Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1104, 1105
Around the Christmas Table (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	1106
Christmas Eve in Bethlehem (Illustrated)	1111
Young People's Societies	1112
Their First Christmas. By Adeline Teskey	1113, 1115
Financial Department	1114
John the Forerunner. By Mrs. M. Baxter	1115

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The Marvel of the Monorail

THE latest thing in rail transportation, which promises to prove of practical value, is the monorail car. Louis Brennan, the inventor, made a demonstration of the success of his experiment lately at Cullingham, England, when his car, on a single rail, balanced by gyroscopes, carried forty passengers around a circular track 220 yards in circumference. The British government has such faith in the novel enterprise that it is thought it will expend $500,000 in its practical use. The Brennan car is an improved type of the miniature car used by Professor A. S. Chessin in his demonstrations at Columbia University last March. Members of the Royal Society in England were astonished, years ago, when they saw a miniature car running along a span of tight rope and balancing itself. It ran on two wheels, and the reason it did not fall off to the ground was that it had a gyroscope attachment, which enabled it to keep its place. The full-sized car, which carried its precious freight so strangely the other day, is 40 feet long, 10 feet wide, and 13 feet high to the top of the cab, where the machinery is situated. It weighs 22 tons, and can carry 10 tons easily. It is balanced on a single rail by two gyroscopes, each 3 feet 6 inches in diameter, and weighing together one and a half tons. An engine on the car furnishes the electric power that drives the car and whirls the gyroscope. The monorail car can cross ravines and rivers on a single steel cable, and it can make the speed of a hundred miles an hour, allowing a man to take an early breakfast in New York and a late luncheon in Chicago. The wheels on which the monorail car runs, and the spinning wheels of the gyroscopes, are almost as mysterious as those the prophet Ezekiel saw in a vision accompanying the cherubim. These wheels seem to possess, in their ingenious mechanism, the intelligence and power of a living person, suggesting the divine energy which employs the steam, electric current and gravity in driving the car and in holding it properly balanced upon the track.

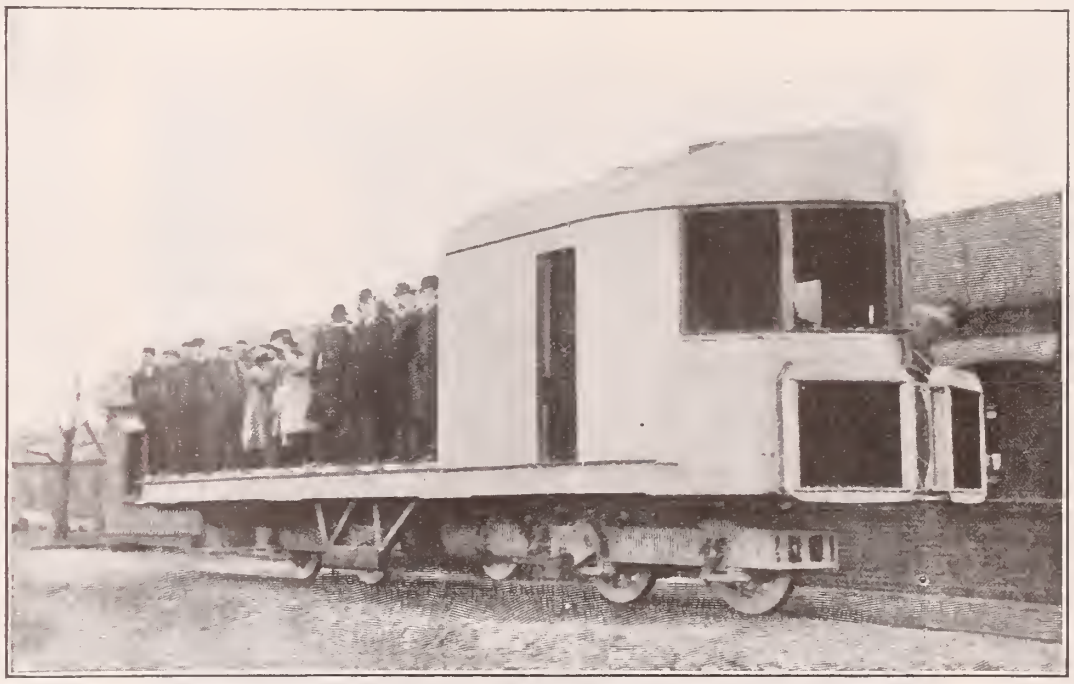


Photo by Paul Thompson

The Monorail Car in Operation at Cullingham, England

And when the cherubim went, the wheels went by them: and when the cherubim lifted up their wings to mount up from the earth, the same wheels also turned not from beside them. When they stood, these stood; and when they were lifted up, these lifted up themselves also: for the spirit of the living creature was in them. (Ezek. 10 : 16, 17.)

Softens a Burglar's Heart

A singular incident is told in a telegram of recent date from St. Louis. Mrs. Beulah Coleman, of Ferguson, was aroused from her slumber by a burglar in the house. Sitting up in her bed, by the dim light of a night-lamp she discovered the thief in the kitchen adjoining her bedroom. "You are a burglar, aren't you?" she asked of the figure. His silence convicted him. Using a low tone of voice, for fear she would wake her husband, asleep in the front room, and the children at her side, she said: "My husband is an invalid, and I am trying to support this little family. I presume you need the money, but I need it worse than you. You see these children who are dependent upon me, a woman; you are a man. It is for you to decide who needs the money most." The thief did not answer, but tossed her husband's pocketbook on the foot of the bed, took the jewelry out of his pocket and laid it on the dresser, and left. His savage, murderous nature was tamed by the pathos of a woman's love. It is not likely that this kind of treatment of burglars will become general, or that it should obtain. There are times when force would be more salutary in the protection of society against this most vile class of criminals; but the success of the woman in the incident illustrates the fact that there are sometimes decent impulses in the worst villain, which may be appealed to, and human sympathy and tenderness are far more potential than most people will admit in this struggling, selfish and strenuous age. In the Christian dispensation, while justice is not ignored, large emphasis is laid on the mastery of mercy and love. The Saviour taught that the way to win the heart of an enemy most completely was to feed and clothe him. The woman, by her kindness and the tenderness of her plea, put coals of fire on the head of the burglar and saved her treasure.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. (Rom. 12 : 20.)

The Radium Watch

A watch with a luminous dial has been invented, which is called the radium watch. The name is misleading, as radium is too expensive to be used in lighting up the face of a watch. It is like an ordinary watch, except that its face is illuminated by a new phosphorescent powder, whose brilliancy surpasses that of any heretofore seen. Only the hands are covered with it, and a small luminous point is placed on each of the hours. The watch is supplied with an alarm, which has a keen, loud ring, and those who for any reason want to know the time at night or who have to be awakened in the early morning will find this new invention of great benefit. Its cost is comparatively small, and it is likely to come into general use. Men have ever made devices for measuring the swiftness of the revolution of the earth upon its axis, from the sun-dial of old, to which Hezekiah referred, to the illuminated alarm watch which comes proposing to mark the hours and minutes so that they may be read in the darkness of the night. The watches and clocks are used in the home, shop, office, and place of employment to indicate the hours of toil, or rest, or worship. They ought to record a routine of duty well performed. The psalmist, after having described the swiftness of the passing years, encourages a careful reckoning of time and its devotion to the highest good.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. (Ps. 90 : 12.)

Passing of a Stage-Coach

Among the many institutions named after Sam Houston was a pretentious stage-coach which made its first run between Austin, Tex., and Brenham, in 1841, and continued on its perilous and benevolent journeys until the year 1873, when it was left in an alley in Austin, having been put out of commission by the railroad entering the place. The coach was drawn by six mules in good weather and eight in muddy weather. It carried the mail as well as passengers, and figured in many a fight and hold-up. Guards were always carried along with the coach in the early days, to prevent Indian attacks and hold-ups by bad men who wanted to rob the mail. The woodwork was decorated with holes that the bullets had made in these raids. After thirty-two years of active service and thirty-six years of resting in the back alley, the city authorities ordered its removal, and thus passed into the scrap heap this exponent of another generation and civilization.

The outer forms of industry and truth decay, but the principles they contain remain, weaving for themselves newer and more fitting garments. Enterprise, self-support, industry, civic virtue, charity, faith in God, devotion to the church, in Austin and everywhere remain, though the relics of the past may have become obsolete. *Sam Houston*, the old stage-coach, perished, but the spirit of the famous Texan, Sam Houston, like that of every true man and woman who served God or fellow-man in the community, is still living in the institutions and destiny of the city of Austin.

The world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever. (I. John 2 : 17.)

Industrial Teaching in Schools

Chancellor St. Clair McKelway delivered the annual address at the opening session of the Annual University Convocation in Albany, recently, emphasizing in clear and eloquent language the necessity of a larger industrial training in the public schools. He held that the problem of making a living was such a great one that practical knowledge of the trades should be more generally communicated. He claimed that the trades unions did not allow as large a number of boys to learn the trades as were willing to do so, and that the number of those receiving technical preparation for the various tasks of the artisan ought to be greatly enlarged, and that by such action good would come not only to the individual scholars and to the public, but also to the trades unions themselves. On this subject he said:

"There are many thousands, girls and boys, who leave our public schools early to adventure on trades or business. There is too little place in our public schools for manual or mental instruction or suggestion in the trades. If more of such instruction could be given, or if the preparation for such instruction outside of our schools could be improved within our schools, then preparatory education would mean more to many of our young pupils than it means now. I do not know that the trades unions would permit this to be done. I am convinced it would be to their interest to permit it, and that it would strengthen the hold which unionism would have upon the general community."

Dr. McKelway has touched upon one of the coming questions of the day, and we believe that the State Legislatures, the statesmen, the trades unions and the public generally will befriend a larger technical instruction in our public schools for those who desire to become artisans. A number of the reigning families of the world compel their princes to learn some trade, and practise it successfully as a preparation for the highest type of rulership. The better teaching of those who desire to toil with their hands will elevate the standard of personal sovereignty which every citizen in our free state enjoys. The fact that most of our successful business men began life as toilers with their hands would indicate the healthful relationship between a wise industrial training and earthly prosperity.

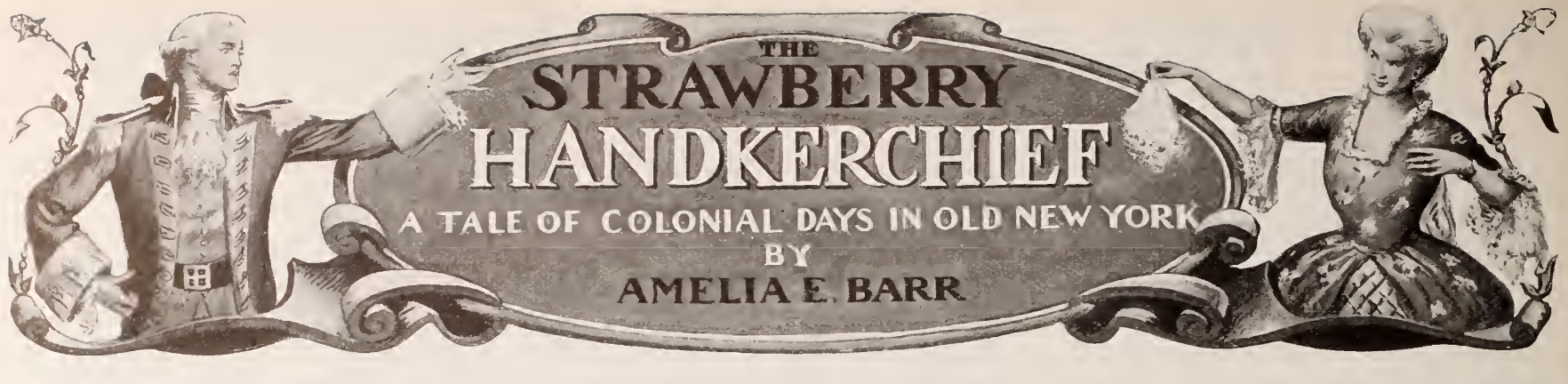
Wealth gotten by vanity shall be diminished, but he that gathereth by labor shall increase. (Prov. 13 : 11.)

The Sweet Little Lady of Dreamland

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Let me thank you for the sweet little figure on your calendar, just to hand. One can almost see her breathe, so natural is this little lady of "Dreamland." It was a happy thought, as are many of the pleasures offered by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

LIZZIE McC. DAVIS.

New York City.



CHAPTER THREE

THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF

TWO days after this parting Virginia was sitting alone by the window of the living room, carefully backstitching the little tucks in some cambric ruffles for her father's wrists. She had been singing, and the music of her song still lingered in her face. Everything about her was beautiful. For the embrasure of the window held upon its shelves potted pansies and hyacinth bells, and amid their enthralling perfume and loveliness, sewing and singing, Virginia sat, a sweet welcome wonder of womanly grace and beauty.

Her rippling brown hair was combed backward from her wide brow, and kept in place by a comb of that golden amber which looks like solid sunshine. Finely arched eyebrows of a darker shade than her hair, and long dark eyelashes emphasized the soulful gray eyes they guarded. Her face was perfect in shape and exquisitely tinted; her form tall, slender and graceful in every movement; and surely some innate, unreasoning sense of fitness had made her select the dress which so charmingly clothed her. It was an Indian chintz of palest sea-green shade, over which were scattered white lotus flowers. It was laced across her bosom with narrow green ribbon over a white stomacher of Decca embroidery, the elbow sleeves being finished with ruffles of the same rich needlework. And the whole simple costume was illumined by the radiant, long chain of amber beads, which after encircling her throat fell in a strand of dazzling sunshine to her white belt.

Such a costume would not tempt the beauty of 1908, but the beauty of 1765 was well pleased with its foreign air and its distinct contrasts; and the passionate and impressionable Joris Artaveldt thought it enchanting when he saw it on the girl he adored. In his eyes Virginia that afternoon lacked nothing of perfection. The mystical land of India and the homeland of the Zuyder Zee were blended with her youth and loveliness. He had come in unexpectedly, and he thanked his good fortune that at last he had found Virginia alone.

"My father and mother," she said, "are gone to short-evening with the Beekmans. Their daughter Maria has come to visit them; it is her first visit since her marriage—she lives now in Kingston—every one who was at her wedding will call upon her—we are friends with the Beekmans—long friends."

She was full of happy confusion; she was talking, but hardly aware of what she said, and Joris was not listening to her words. All his soul was in his eyes, and she felt their influence and was trying to talk against it. Of course she failed. A sudden silence, a tremulous look of inquiry, and Joris was on his knees at her side.

"Virginia, you dear one! You soul of my soul!" and he clasped her hands as he spoke, and kissed them reverently.

"I love you, sweet! Oh, how I love you! You know it, you must have seen, you could not help feeling it. Speak to me one word—just one little word, Virginia!"

She looked troubled, yet there was a soft light in her eyes no one had ever before seen. But she withdrew her hands from his clasp, and said gently:

"Joris, rise. Not while you kneel will I listen to you. That is wrong. Sit by my side. We are equals."

Then he drew a chair close to her, he clasped her hand in his own, and his arm was ready to embrace her. But though she felt his near presence like a new life, she could not admit any previous knowledge of his affection. The idea of love was as yet on the horizon of her thoughts, her heart a virgin wilderness, little known even to herself. If Love had ventured into its mysterious outskirts, his presence had not been consciously revealed. In the society of Joris she had indeed been sensitive to those vague impressions through which one soul enters into relations with another soul; but these elusive experiences had only been entertained in the realm of reverie, where they had naturally resolved themselves into a dreamy somnambulism. But when Joris converted his love into words and actions, all that was indefinite and dubious was dispelled by the innate, unequivocal ardor of his wooing.

"In Joris' eyes, Virginia that afternoon lacked nothing of perfection"

At first the passionate impetuosity of his entreaties astonished, perhaps frightened her a little. She could hardly believe that she was loved "as the light of his eyes," that his "very dreams were hers," and he "constantly longed for her, hoped for her, delighted in the very thought of her." But as he pleaded, he drew her closer to him, his arm embraced, his cheek almost touched hers, and then the tide of a woman's love suddenly overflowed her heart. She raised her eyes one instant, and in that instant the soul of Joris sought and found her soul; their bodies leaned to each other in visible beauty and affection, and so it came, the little word that makes all fast, and the long, long kiss.

For a few moments Joris and Virginia did not speak. Love's wordless presence was perfect companionship. It burned like an ethereal lamp in their soul-illumined eyes, and all that was sweet and true shone in them; no cloud, no shadow, only a glow of soft, dark fire. It gave to the lily-like pallor of Virginia's skin a lovely blush; to her red lips a radiant smile, to her tall, slim figure a new grace. Her voice held a caress in its tones, and her low, musical laugh threw a splendor over all her charms. Joris had not dreamed she was so beautiful.

He gazed at her with wonder, quite unconscious that his own physical attractions had been greatly enhanced by that all-overish grace which comes with the domination of the spirit over mere flesh and muscle. Indeed it was to the fiery radiations of his love's interior transfiguration Virginia had yielded her own love; for, armed by his transcendent passion, she had found his pleading keen as his sword and more persuasive than his beauty. For a true lover is more than a lover; he has that divinity of look and touch which makes of the beloved one an unquestioning worshiper.

Just one hour of supreme joy followed this revelation of affection—an hour in which the lovers, dwelling in Paradise, remembered neither the past nor the future. So much grace of love was given them that they refused to shadow those heavenly moments with any fear or care for the future, although both knew that such considerations must come.

It was Arent that brought the restless flavor of daily life into their elysium. As the clock struck five he entered, and Virginia rose hastily to order the belated meal. Arent's face was troubled, and the gay sailor youth had the weary air of an anxious landsman beset with business cares and debts and duns.

"Thou, Joris?" he said. "I am glad to see thee."

"What news have you, Arent?"

"Ill news only. All day long I have been in the midst of bickerings. In every one's mind there is confusion; in every one's pocket the same. Into harbor came two ships from London to-day, and the merchants will not receive their cargoes until they know whether that Stamp Act robbery becomes a law or not. My own cargo, in part, must remain also on the *Manhattan*. At a standstill is business of all kinds; the quays and docks are full of idle men; the stores are empty, and the merchants standing on the sidewalk angrily discussing or quarreling about the situation. The blue sky, and the sunshine, and a little wind among the trees above such unhappiness seemed a mockery. I wish myself at sea; there is no Stamp Act there."

"There are storms at sea, Arent."

"A blustering wind can be managed, but a crowd of blustering men are beyond reasoning with. The Governor was snarling right and left, and getting more snubs than fair words. I pity the poor man. What about your race, Joris?"

"The race will come off; every one will be glad of it. A battle in prospect might interfere—nothing less would."

"And will you really ride Corisande?"

"No, my father objects. Jerry Laycock will ride her."

"That little monkey I saw exercising her yesterday?"

"The same."

"But he is a child, only a child; you can not trust him."

"Can't I? Jerry is the best rider in New York. A little monkey, I grant you that, but he is sib with any horse he sees. Corisande adores him. She will not rest nights unless he is in the next box. Most horses want company, but they are generally satisfied with a cat or a dog; Corisande will have nothing, and no one, but Jerry. When she is lonely she taps the dividing board of the stalls with her hoof, and Jerry goes to her. What they talk about is their secret, but it seems to interest both. If Jerry tells Corisande to win, she will win, or she will drop dead trying to do it. Come and see her win, Arent."

Continued on next page

The Strawberry Handkerchief

Continued from preceding page

"Yes, unless there is a battle on hand."

Virginia was making tea as Arent made this promise, and the young men joined her at the table. "Will Lady Rose be at the race, Virginia? Have you seen her here to-day?" asked Arent.

"Since she left us, Arent, I have not seen her. It is strange. I suppose the Coldens object to her coming through the restless streets, but she is sure to be at the races—the Coldens also; no one misses a race."

Then Arent was silent. The quiet sense of a lost hope subdued him. He did not even notice or suspect the love drama enacting at his side. All day he had cherished the idea that he would find Rose with Virginia, and his disappointment was great. He could not rise above it, and he complained of being worried about business matters.

"I wish that my father would come home," he said petulantly; "how can a man go visiting when there is so much at stake? I wonder me at father."

"He will return very early," answered Virginia; and then she looked from the clock to Joris, and the young lover understood that he was to go away. But Virginia walked through the garden with him, and at the gate the sweet trouble of parting delayed them so long that Arent finally came to the door and called his sister.

"A wearisome good-night you gave Joris," he said. "I want to talk to you about Rose. Oh, Virginia, I love her so much! Does she care for me? Tell me what you think—the truth tell me, for uncertainty is limbo. Yes, or no. Say that."

"She thinks you very handsome, very good and clever; does love come that way?"

"Has she any lovers in England? You must know; girls tell each other such things."

"She never spoke of any; but, Arent, dear Arent, she belongs to the nobility. Her aunt is a duchess—how can you hope to win her?"

"What then has nobility to do with love? Love makes all lovers equal. Love is straight as a little child. I love you, and you love me,' that is what she would say, and she would not think of nobility, or of her aunt the duchess, no indeed!"

"But if you loved her, and she loved some one else, Arent?"

"I for her, and she for another! Oh, Virginia, mad love, mad love, that would be!"

He looked utterly wretched, and Virginia could not bear the despairing tone in his voice. Besides, on that blessed night she was herself too happy to believe in loss or disappointment. From her own store of hope and joy she gave lavishly to her brother. She lifted him out of doubt and despair, and promised him his heart's desire, if he was only courageous and truthful. For all this is in the power of a good sister. Her love is the true, true love, the healing love, the comforting love. And Arent kissed her thankfully, and went into the garden with the light of hope in his eyes, and the melody of a tender love song on his lips—

"I would approach, but dare not move;
Tell me, my heart, if this be love."

A few minutes afterwards the Captain and his wife returned home. It had been but a poor merrymaking at Beekman's—"the men were full of anxiety," said the Captain.

"They were cross and ill-tempered as they could be," corrected Madame. "Every one of them was ready with a new complaint. Discontented creatures! I say that plainly."

"Well, then, men of the English race are always black angry when they are looking forward to trouble, and only deadly fight can make them cheerful again. There it is!"

"So? I thank God, then, I have a Dutch husband, who can hope for the best till the worst comes, and then make the best of the worst."

"Joris Artaveldt was here," said Virginia, "and he thinks we shall have some war."

"Men think as they wish," answered the Captain. "Young Artaveldt enjoys tossing the sheath from his sword."

"Oh, father!"

"And if he does," answered Madame, "he is no worse than the rest. With men, war is always popular. They like to dress up, and think they are heroes because on some battlefield they have acted like the wild beasts. *O wee!* when men are tired of easy days, they will fight. Nothing will help."

"Joris will fight for a good cause, mother; he will not fight without one. He is brave, and wise also. Now I will go to bed. I like not this constant talk of war and quarreling. It is not good."

"Well, then, nothing but worry have we brought home. Keep it out of thine own room, dear one. Sleep well!"

It was a large room facing the river. The windows were open, and as it was lilac-tide the perfume of these lovely Persian exiles filled it. She put out her candle, for the full moon in the cloudless heaven shed over the sweet place an ethereal light. Then she went to an open window and stood looking into the sleeping garden. A border of white flowers threaded it like a dream. The sough of the wind in the trees, the murmur of the river, the heartbeat of the spring, responded to all the mysterious enchantments of her own youth and love. And as she mused on the new happiness that had come to her, she could hear her soul singing within her—then she sank upon her knees, and lifted her joyful face heavenward in adoration of that dear God whose name is Love, and who

. . . though vast and strange,
When with intellect we gaze,
Close to the heart steals in,
In a thousand tender ways.

Into this chamber of peace, with its open look over garden and river, Rose Harley came very early one morning a few days after the engagement of Joris and Virginia. Indeed, it was so early that Virginia was still busy about its arrangements.

To be continued

Christmas Eve

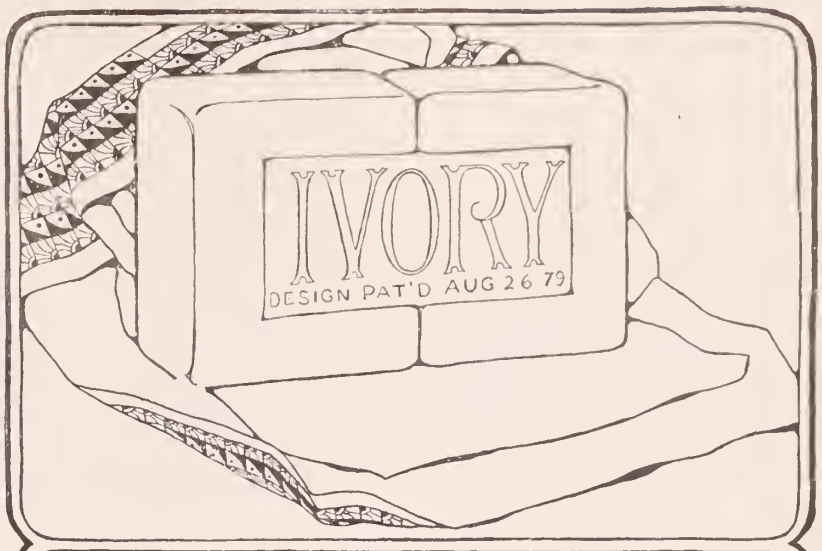
BY E. A. FERGERSON

CHRISTMAS Eve! And a blustery night—
Snow-flurries almost blinding the sight;
Eddying winds shift to and fro
And toss from the chimneys smoke-clouds low.

On the street is heard a noisy throng
Of pleasure-bent shoppers, hurrying along,
Laden with bundles and baskets and toys
To gladden the hearts of girls and boys.

Let the wintry winds moan on, and sigh
Through the forests, and sing their lullaby;
'Neath holly-wreathed branch and mistletoe
I rest and sleep while the tempests blow.

Christmas Eve! And the sound of bell,
Yuletide harmonies, break and swell,
And sing of a Babe in Bethlehem,
Born in a manger—Saviour of men!



It is pure!

That is the one thing about Ivory Soap that is of paramount importance.

It floats; it is free from that unpleasant odor which so many soaps have; it is available for use not only in the bath and toilet but also for fine laundry purposes—these things are important, but, after all, they are secondary to the one great fact that Ivory Soap is pure soap; and nothing else.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap . . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure.

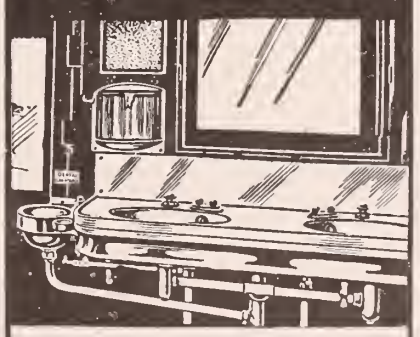
PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c the PRESS CO. Meriden, Conn.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE
Bibles, Hymnals, Books—evangelistic, devotional, expository, missionary. Cards, Wall Rolls, Sundries. Free Tracts for Christian Workers.
Agents wanted. Send for Catalogues
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 150 Nassau St., New York

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869

Dental Lavatories
THE "ALTON'S" LATEST



Does away with the ugly habit in sleeping cars of people cleaning their teeth in the regular lavatories. The new Pullman equipment of the Chicago & Alton Railroad has a neat little dental lavatory. The water has the chill removed. A rinsing apparatus for automatically cleansing the bowl is also a feature. Separate water glasses are provided.

W. L. ROSS, Vice-President . Chicago . GEO. J. CHARLTON, Gen. Passenger Agt.

"THE ONLY WAY"
BETWEEN
Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City
Peoria, Springfield

ARE YOU DEAF?

Aurophone in use. Practically invisible.

If your hearing is affected in any way or to any degree you are sure to find relief by using the lately perfected electrical hearing devices, the **Aurophone and the Aurasage**

The Aurophone is a powerful miniature electrical telephone which magnifies sound waves so that an affected ear may hear normally. The Aurasage by its action on the middle ear massages the ossicles so that the natural hearing may be restored. These two wonderful devices make possible the **Successful Treatment of Deafness.**

A Letter from One of Our Patrons.

MEARS EAR PHONE CO.—Gentlemen: After 30 years of deafness I have discarded my speaking tube, and no one would know that I have been deaf. Your instrument has restored my hearing. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude. H. R. FRENCH, 6844 Peoria Street, Chicago, Ill.

OUR FREE OFFER:

With every Aurophone sent out we will for the next ninety days, send the Aurasage **without extra charge**, which is to be used together with the Aurophone as long as you need it. The use of the **Aurasage costs you nothing**, and its use in conjunction with the Aurophone, is invaluable. Send the coupon below for the free booklet and for further details of this offer as well as a list of satisfied users in all parts of the world, who will answer inquiries.

MEARS EAR PHONE CO. (Inc.), 45 W. 34th St., New York
Branch offices: 65 East Randolph St., Chicago; 120 Boylston St., Boston; 2 Stadicany St., Schoeneberg, Berlin; 1168 Avenida de Mayo, Buenos Aires, A. R.; 25 Boulevard des Capucines, Paris France; 190 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY
MEARS EAR PHONE CO., 45 West 34th St., N. Y. City:
Without obligations to me, send particulars of your special offer.
Name .....
Address .....
B-11 City..... State.....

The Reformer and the Redeemer*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

AS John the Baptist is declared to be the Elijah of his time, it is appropriate to ask, first of all, Who and what was Elijah? And how was John the Baptist like him? And how different? And how were the sins John was called to rebuke like those of Elijah's time? And have not the same sins, in substance, come down to our time? And do we not need Elijahs and Johns? And who are our Elijahs and Johns? Are they those who bear their names to-day, whose parents in so naming them prayed they might be as faithful, if not as famous? As John with a different name was an Elijah in spirit (not in person, for Elijah appears at the Transfiguration in his own name, Matt. 17:3), are we, of different names, the Elijahs and Johns of to-day? And if not, why not?

It is worth while to consider whether we are Elijahs and Johns, for they rank very high with God, and should with all good men. When two men were selected from all the great and good who had gone to heaven before Christ came to be the ambassadors of God at the coronation of Jesus Christ, Moses and Elijah were chosen (Matt. 17), lawgiver and reformer, thus singled out as the two chief forerunners of Christ in the Old Testament; and another Elijah, another reformer, John the Baptist, who was to be the New Testament forerunner, Jesus declared was the greatest of men. The reformer is the forerunner of the Redeemer.

The Work of Elijah and John

That the work of Elijah and John the Baptist was, in both cases, preeminently that of moral reform there can be no doubt. The worship of Baal and Astarte, which it was Elijah's task to overthrow, was the "white slavery" of that time, labeled, like Mormonism, with the name of religion. Ahab and Jezebel were its champions, and Ahab's robbery of Naboth, and other abuses of civil power, called Elijah to other acts of civic reform. So John came to his death by condemning a divorce, that of Herod and Herodias, the Jezebel of the New Testament. And we see the keen cartoonist of civic reform in John when he pictures the enthroned politician of his period, that same Herod, as "that fox." Reformers were not popular with men in the days of Elijah, nor even in the days of John, though crowds came to hear his novel message; nor are they popular to-day, except with God. A lawyer presiding in Indianapolis, at a reformers' meeting, said: "Reform means change, and you are starting out to change men, and they do not wish to be changed. You have a hard job."

When the stonecutter changes the rough stone into a form of utility and beauty, the stone makes no objections; but when one seeks to reform men into clean, clear-headed, honest living they resist as if their hideous, unhealthful, wasteful sins were precious treasures, of which they would not be despoiled. Emerson says, in substance, "We don't like reformers, but they are everlastingly right." It must suffice the reformer that God likes him, and that men will later like his work and its results. How men hated the Puritans in their own time for objecting to making the Lord's Day the devil's day, and the Christmas season the most unchristian revel of the year! But the children of those who stoned them build statues of the Puritan as the father of emancipation. The head that is cut off for brave speaking in his own time is the painter's subject in succeeding ages.

Count von Moltke, the great German strategist, chose for his motto, "First weigh, then venture." It is to this he owed his great victories. He was slow, cautious, careful in planning, but bold, daring, even reckless, in execution, the moment his resolve was made.

Present Evils

The sins Elijah and John rebuked yet survive: white slavery, Mormonism, divorce, abuse of power, popular indifference to wrong. Read not only Matt. 3, but also Luke 3, to see what other sins John condemned. As severely as Elijah scored the Baalites for their hypocrisy in calling their lust religion and for worshiping images of wood and stone, John scored the Pharisees and Sadducees for their false pretenses in offering to God services as heartless as an image and for using their religion to cover up covetousness and hearts of hate and envy, that are to God as vipers' nests. But he also scored the publicans, the tax collectors, for such graft as has recently shown our New York Custom House to be a den of thieves; and the soldiers, for such police tricks of false accusation and extortion as are frequently uncovered in investigations of our large cities. In such cases there are usually good men, who know that wrong is being done, who are too cowardly to make it known lest they may lose place or popularity. One of the sins that preachers and parents and teachers should all make hideous from childhood is the sin of cowardice. There is no lack of courage when war or fire calls for it, but when "home protection" raises its banner against the worst foes of home and childhood the story of Gideon is repeated and only one per cent. even of God's main army, the church, goes to the "firing line," except when, by a great campaign, agitation rallies to the ballot-box for a day those who have for years camped about the band in the rear, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers" to the thin skirmish line, far in advance. It would seem that we might grow a generation as brave in fighting moral evils as fire or war, if the church would set itself to honor, rather than dislike, those who "trouble Israel" only to purify it. No one can intelligently read the prophets and not see that religion is designed, not to "save souls" only, but to save the whole man and the whole community here and now.

Environment Affects Conversion

That is why and how the reformer prepares the way for the Redeemer. The reformers' work is to create a better moral environment, especially for the young; to remove the preventable perils of youth. When the Bible so often represents the work of the church as that of a farmer, it is surprising that it has been so seldom recognized that we must not only plant the seed of truth in the heart, and the heart in the church, but must also pull the weeds that are likely to choke the seed or dwarf the plant—the foul pictures, corrupt shows, saloons, street roving at night. The farmer that gave his whole care to planting seed, and gave no effort to create a favorable environment by plow and fertilizer, and fence and cultivator, and by weeding, would be more likely to go to the insane asylum than to the market. Said a thoughtful preacher: "We can never expect to have great revivals of abiding benefit in this age of cities till the churches give united effort to the task of creating a better moral environment." Said another: "We must save society, if only to make a safe place for saved souls." Sometimes

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for January 2, 1910. John, the Forerunner of Jesus. Matt. 3: 1-12. GOLDEN TEXT: "The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, and make his paths straight." Matt. 3: 3.

The newspapers of the country have published the general advance in watch prices since the passage of the Payne Tariff Bill

New York Times, Sept. 21
WATCH PRICES UP; TARIFF AIDS TRUST
Big Manufacturers All Over the Country Advance Rates by Abou
Chicago Tribnue, Sept. 18
PRICE OF WATCHES UP WITH TARIFF
Elgin and Waltham Companies Announce Increases Following "Revision."
PRICE OF WATCHES ADVANCED.
Waltham, Mass., Sept. 20.—In conjunction with other Eastern watch manufacturere, the Waltham Watch Company to-day advanced the price of watches and cases. The advance is understood to average about 7 per cent. This action by the Eastern manufacturers follows an advance by leading Western manufacturers last week. The prevailing high price of materials is given as the reason for the increase.

This is to announce that the price of the high-grade Ingersoll-Trento and the low-priced Ingersoll watche have not advanced and will not.

Although our output is over **12,000** watche daily—more than four times that of any othe product—we did not join in the petitio presented jointly by practically every othe American watch factory asking for highe "protection" when the revision was unde consideration by the Ways and Means Con mittee of Congress.

Those factories got the higher tariff the asked for. Now they have raised their prices We ask no tariff favors. It costs us no mor to make watches than formerly, and we deer it business wisdom and fair play to the publi to adhere to the prices and the policy o delivering the utmost values possible whic have built up the stupendous sales ou watches now enjoy.

Our prices have always been publishe broadcast and marked on every watch box Others have no standard price, they sell a different prices in different stores so yo cannot estimate their recent increase.

In your own interest simply insist upon examining the new Ingersoll-Trento and comparing it in quality, appearance, and price with others. Many Jeweler display the "I-T" in their windows.

☞Our free booklet, "How to Judge a Watch," is a complete explanation o watch construction which every man who carries a watch should understand. Sen to our home office for it and also for list of local jewelers who sell the "I-T."

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.

LIFEBUOY SOAP

Has "That Clean Smell"
which distinguishes it from ordinary soaps. The odor of **Lifebuoy** associates itself with utter clean-ness and wholesome-ness.

For Toilet Bath and Shampoo

Lifebuoy is the most satisfactory of all soaps. Cleans and disinfects at the same time. Heals cuts and scratches which, when infected, are often poisoned.

HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

When things around the home need oiling—use Household Lubricant. You'll be sure then of perfect lubrication. It's an oil that's compounded especially to meet all requirements found in the average household. Never rancid. Never rusts, corrodes or gums.

For typewriter, bicycle, revolver, wheel barrow, clock, hinge, tools, sewing machine, gun, grindstone, carpet sweeper, baby carriage, etc.

For Everything That Needs Oil

In 4 oz. and 8 oz. Cans

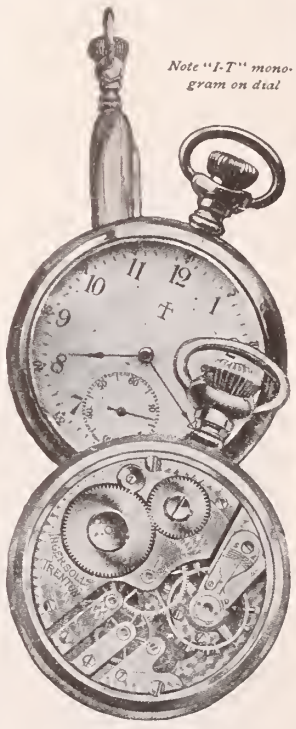
A New Idea in Watch Construction

A moderate-priced watch of high-price excellence

Here is a 7-jewel watch built, in essential particulars, as only highly jeweled watches have heretofore been built.

Its movement is of the bridge-model construction like the very best movements of the fine American makes. No other 7-jewel watch is made in this type.

The workmanship and finish of all the small reciprocating parts, so vital to accuracy and durability, are thorough and honest. It has a compensating balance wheel, scientifically designed to adjust itself automatically to changes of temperature. And a micrometric regulator permitting the most precise adjustment. It's an exceedingly close timer, good for 20 years of service with reasonable care. Money cannot buy a better looking watch. It is guaranteed. You can pay far more without getting so good a watch. It is a new value. For the vast majority of men and young men it is all that can be desired.



Note "I-T" monogram on dial

IT IS THE NEW

Ingersoll-Trenton

The Best 7-Jewel Watch

$5 in solid nickel case

$7 in 10-year gold-filled case

$9 in 20-year gold-filled case

You can buy the "I-T" only at *Responsible* jewelers

The "I-T" watch can be handled only by Jewelers who are competent to regulate and repair it and who will sell it at the moderate prices established and advertised by us. The "I-T" is new now. Jewelers who have not yet put it in stock, or those who demand exorbitant profits, as well as those whom we consider irresponsible and undesirable as sales agents, may recommend something else.

INGERSOLL WATCHES

Concentrated factory methods—making millions of watches all alike and all right—alone make the Ingersoll watches possible.

The Dollar Watch is a regular 16-size men's model. The Ingersoll "Eclipse" is the same size as the Dollar Watch, but has a solid nickel case which will last a lifetime. Price, $1.50. The Ingersoll "Junior" is a new model, 12-size watch, small and very thin. Has solid nickel case, $2.00. The Ingersoll "Midget" is a 6-size, ladies' watch. Also suitable for girls and small boys. Has solid nickel case, $2.00. Booklet describing all the Ingersoll watches free.

One grade of movement only $1.00 Ingersoll "Yankee" $1.50 "Eclipse" Ingersoll $2.00 "Junior" or "Midget"

Sold by 60 000 dealers throughout the country or postpaid by us on receipt of price.

Home Office: 61 Frankel Building, New York City

"California Now or Never!"

"The Kuhn California Project" will irrigate 250,000 acres in the famous Sacramento Valley. The land is ready! The water is ready! Are you ready? The sale of these rich valley lands has just begun in tracts of 10 to 80 acres. Small payment down; then ten annual payments.

The valley is garden soil, 50 feet deep, yielding immense crops of fruit, alfalfa, sugar beets and all the famous products of California. Mature orange groves on these lands have yielded as high as $1,000 per acre. If you are going to have a farm, why not have the best? The Kuhns are always looking for the best, and their experts tell them in this enterprise they have found it. They are putting millions of dollars into improvements to make it still better. The land is close to big markets and will pay for itself.

You take no chance in buying land under the Kuhn projects. The Kuhn interests are irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho. Their great Sacramento Valley project offers a frostless winter and a still wider range of crops. Organize a California Colony in your own city or town. Take your neighbors with you.

There is in press a very choice book of 48 pages, "California—Now or Never." It is by far the handsomest California book ever issued, and will show you at a glance whether you want a home ranch in California. To insure a select distribution, it is priced at ten cents. All other publications which are fully descriptive are free. Fill out the coupon below and mail. If you want the new book, enclose ten cents for each copy.

H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please send free information about Sacrameoto Valley Irrigated Lands to the following addresses:

_____

_____

_____

_____

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

it is cowardice that says: "The only way to reform our city is to have a revival." It is often true that the only way to have a revival of abiding benefit is to precede or follow the personal revival with a civic revival—to prepare the way of the King of kings in our own hearts.

What Crooked Places Must Be Made Straight

What rough places must be made smooth? What high places must be brought low? What low places must be leveled up? What ax must be laid to what roots of what trees? The previous paragraphs have dealt mostly with the saving of society, a theme for older classes chiefly, that a tactful teacher may adapt to younger pupils. But let us now consider how the way of the King into the individual life can be prepared; how it can be made "easier to do right and harder to do wrong." Let no one think we can ever make it too easy while human nature is what it is, and the environment of this world is what it is even where the reformer has done his best. Madame Layyah Barakat, a Syrian, told the following story at the recent annual convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union:

"I remember once, as a little girl on the mountains of Lebanon, I heard there was a traveler coming, and that traveler was the Prince of Wales, who is to-day the King of England. And when the word came to the Governor that the prince was coming to visit Syria and the beautiful mountains of Lebanon, he had no way to send the news except by messenger. The way must be prepared for the coming of the prince, and the messenger was sent from town to town, from house to house, and when he reached a town he would find the highest place, the highest hilltop, and there he would cry out his message where all the people could hear him: 'The Prince of Wales is coming. You must all give service to prepare the road, to make the crooked places straight, and the rough places smooth, for the coming of the prince!'"

Thus the old prophets cried aloud for centuries—John the Baptist ending the series—that men should prepare for the Messiah King by cutting down their mountainous pride and leveling up their faithless self-distrust; by straightening out their crooked financial and industrial ways; by giving righteousness, that is, rightness, more attention than mere ritual. How they swung their axes against the highest trees to prepare the way of the King they promised should come!

A man once dreamed that he was swept into heaven, and he was there in the glory world, and oh, he was so delighted to think that he had at last made heaven. All at once one came to him and said, "Come, I want to show you something." And he took him to the battlements, and said, "Look down yonder; what do you see?"

"I see a very dark world."

"Look and see if you know it."

"Why, yes," he said, "that is the world I have come from."

"What do you see?"

"Why, men are blindfolded there, many are going over a precipice."

"Well, will you stay here and enjoy heaven, or will you go back to earth and spend a little longer time and tell those men about this world?"

He was a worker who had been discouraged like Elijah. He awoke from his sleep, and said: "I have never wished myself dead since."

From the sinners' own point of view, no preparation is needed for welcoming Christ, who will himself banish the darkness by bringing in the light, "overcome evil with good," displace the baser love with the higher love.

All the fitness he requireth
Is to know our need of him.

A Joyful Family Gathering

By Robert Stuart MacArthur*

IT was a bright, clear, cold Christmas morning as we hastened to the church service. It was not, as Milton said in his immortal "Ode to the Nativity," the "winter wild"; but it was the winter crisp, clear and cold. The service was attended simply by those who felt drawn to the house of God on Christmas morning. The sermon described the visit and gifts of the Magi, drawing lessons from their offerings of gold, frankincense and myrrh, laid at the feet of the infant Redeemer.

Early in the afternoon a visit was made to the home of one of God's choicest saints, a woman who had been bed-ridden for many years. Her home was humble, but it was radiant with the glory of God. The light of God was on her face and the peace of God was in her heart.

Then came a visit to a home of poverty, so far as a bank account was concerned, but rich with children, and with faith in God. She was a widow, with six little children. Two of the pastor's children accompanied him to this home. They carried numerous gifts of toys to the children of this widow. The toys were bestowed. Laughter echoed through the humble apartment, and somewhat of the unspeakable joy which the Christ-child has brought the world was experienced in that dwelling. The grocer and the butcher each had performed his part, in response to the pastor's orders, given on the previous day. Words of instruction and inspiration were spoken and prayer was offered.

Then came a glad family reunion. The table was bountiful and beautiful. Brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts and cousins, more than a score, sat at that table. Eleven colleges for men or women were represented in this family group. There was truly a feast of heart and soul at that table. Then came a little play, written by one of the family group. This play was a "take-off" on family characteristics, as represented at the table. Then followed recitations, each cousin being under obligations to contribute somewhat to the pleasure of the hour. College songs were intermingled with the other exercises. Then all joined hands and sang, raising their hands at certain parts of the song:

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne?

*Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, New York.

A Christmas Lullaby

(See Cover Illustration)

OVER the tops of the listening trees,
Over the foam of the tossing seas,
Hark to a baby's cry!
Out of the ages it echoeth clear
So that whoever chooseth may hear,
Lullaby, lullaby!

For as that little one woke to weep
Down to the heart of creation, deep
Thrilled the wild agony—
Came a sad vision of love and woe,
Making us wonder and bow us low—
Lullaby, lullaby!

And then from the sorrow there came release;
Then, my darling, came perfect peace
And down, from the depths of sky
Fell the angels' songs and the world was gay,
And we think of it all on Christmas Day,
Lullaby, lullaby!

—Kate Upson Clark.

AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TABLE

A Good Word for Santa Claus

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

AMONG the readers of this page there are, no doubt, certain conscientious people who hesitate about letting their children believe in Santa Claus. They insist that there is no such person as the mythical saint, and that all the machinery of laden sleighs, prancing reindeer and swift descent down the chimney to fill waiting stockings is the merest trumpery of untruth. They therefore declare that from the outset they will let their children understand that it is silly to send letters to Santa Claus or to dream dreams of his kindness to the boys and girls.

Well, there is a good deal to be said in favor of always speaking the exact truth, but the question arises whether under the garb of myth and fable there is not a truthful suggestion that finds its way unerringly into the juvenile mind. At a very early age most children comprehend the poetry of Santa Claus. They know as an actual fact that father and mother buy their Christmas presents, and they are aware that they, as well as their parents, have a good deal of fun in playing at Santa Claus when their own little gifts are slipped into the toe of somebody's stocking. All the same, until they are nearly grown and often long after, they do believe in Santa Claus as a spirit of universal good will, a bringer of happiness and a beautiful and benignant presence during the holiday season.

Not to believe in Santa Claus is to lose something very sweet in childhood. For my part, I who write to you have never lost an iota of my faith in the dear old saint. I do not always think of him as a jolly figure, with a thatch of white hair, a snowy beard and a rubicund face, although I have long been familiar with him, as in such a guise he has genially appeared on the platform when a Sunday School has kept its Christmas anniversary in the middle of the holiday week. My Santa Claus is younger, stronger, more athletic and more allied to the woods and hills than is the old fellow who pretends to have come straight from the Arctic circle. He carries with him no end of gifts and messages to the children of poverty. The children of wealth are sure to be provided for when Christmas returns, but what about the little ones whose fathers are out of work or whose mothers are widowed, the little ones who know what cold means, who go without their breakfast to school, whose feet are ill-shod and whose raiment is tattered?

That Santa Claus usually adds to the comfort and gladness of these children, that he sends them fuel, food and warm clothing, as well as toys and dolls, cannot be denied by any fair-minded observer whose sympathies extend to the destitute. I am not afraid to say that there is no real infraction of truth in saying to a child, "You will receive a gift from Santa Claus that will help to make your Christmas happy." The child is quicker than you imagine to get at the heart of the pretty Christmas myth. I wish that the "trailing clouds of glory" that belonged to childhood in its earliest years were not so soon swept away by the ruthless touch of actual existence.

. . .

What Christmas Costs

THE seamy side of Christmas is not apparent until householders sit down and foot up the bills when the holiday is over. The temptation to spend more than we can afford is almost irresistible in the weeks that precede the holidays. One friend, looking over her list of kindred and acquaintances, said, with a glance of despair, "I don't know whom to omit, but there are seventy-five persons, older and younger, who will expect a remembrance from me this Christmas." The word expect should be eliminated from our Christmas vocabulary. It carries a suggestion of obligation, and the moment obligation enters into gift-making the quality of the act deteriorates. We should give only what we can afford, and should not permit ourselves to exceed the limits of the income, no matter how dearly we may care for our friends.

The children at home are satisfied with simple and inexpensive presents, unless they have been spoiled by surfeit and indulgence. A minister said in a sermon recently that he pitied the boy who had never had the pleasure of making a little cart and whose toys had all been bought and presented to him. A woman whose children have had many French dolls, with eyes that open and shut and real golden hair, declares that she has not seen in their faces the complete happiness that flushed her own when as a little girl she received from her mother a home-made doll, entirely the work of that mother's hands. It was a rag doll, and its face had been carefully painted by the mother's brush. It could neither cry nor do anything else that modern dolls do, but it went to bed with her at night and got up with her in the morning, and her cup of bliss ran over.

It is a pity to spoil Christmas by lavish extravagance that ties debt like a millstone around the neck of a hard-working father.

. . .

The Christmas Markets

A stroll through the markets just before Christmas gives a vivid impression of the way in which the country feeds the town. The turkeys that last summer stalked majestically over the fields, wandering in flocks after the manner of turkeys, were raised, poor things, for the groaning boards of hotels, boarding houses and innumerable separate homes, and their price has gone into the pocketbooks of those who raised them. They look almost as splendid in the market stalls, flanked by celery, cranberries, fruits from the tropics, and vegetables of a dozen varieties, as when they wore their white or brown plumage in the August sushine.

The amount of food required for a great city is beyond the estimation of the casual passerby, but a failure in crops or a lack of interest on the part of the individual cultivator, East or West, would mean famine in the town. We are all bound together in one bundle, and we cannot be independent one of another. Lines of communication by rapid transit bring the products of California, of Florida, of Louisiana, to the North and East; just as other lines of transit convey the productions of New England and the Middle West to the distant South. Swift ships traverse the ocean, freighted with articles for the table from Java and Ceylon, China, India and Japan. The Christmas markets are an object lesson in geography and a proof of the close international relationships which commerce brings us.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Oh, never a sight the children see
So fair as the shining Christmas tree;
And the keen sweet smell of its balsam wild
Gives a thrill of joy to every child.

And beautiful fruit its branches bear,
Fruit delightful that each may share;
And hark! on the swelling breezes still,
The song comes floating, "Peace! Good will!"

THE LOVING-CUP

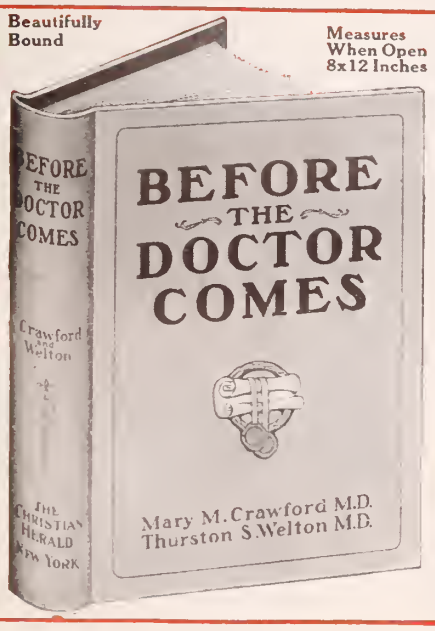
'Tis the time of year for the loving-cup
To pass from hand to hand,
When the sounds of joy and revelry
Are echoing o'er the land.
For North, where the skater skims the mere,
And South, where the red-bird sings,
A pulse of cheer in the waning year
The merry Christmas brings.

'Tis the time of year for the open hand
And the tender heart and true,
When a rift of heaven has cleft the skies
And the saints are looking through.
The flames leap high where the hearth was drear,
And sorrowful eyes grow bright,
For a message dear that all may hear
Was borne on the Christmas night.

Read Very Carefully and then Preserve This Page

A Good Samaritan in Time of Need

A COMPENDIUM of intelligent up-to-date Advice telling you just what to do while awaiting the arrival of a physician, is practically priceless when such an emergency arises. Many who read this announcement will recall with heartburnings how different things might have been had they only known what to do under certain circumstances. "Oh that I had known! But now it is too late."



Tells Just What to Do

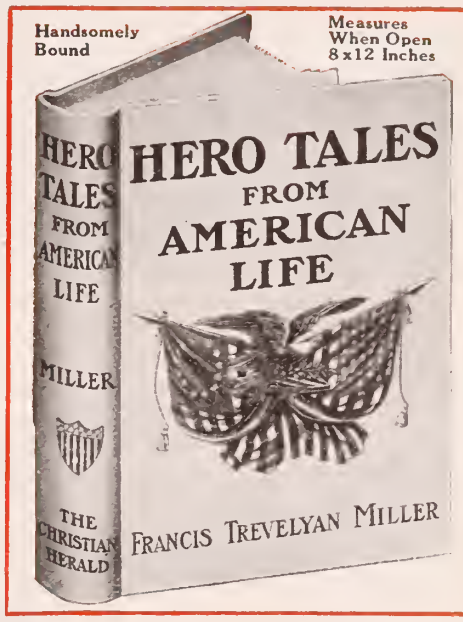
"Before the Doctor Comes" enables any one to know quickly the most efficacious remedy to apply in case of sudden illness or accident while waiting for the Doctor to arrive. With this Ready Reference Book in the House you are prepared to do all that is possible to do for your loved ones. This unusually helpful book will be recognized as a Standard Compendium of Emergency Advice.

This book has the Endorsement of Notable Medical Men, who realize the necessity for quick and intelligent action in certain emergencies.

THIS Generously Illustrated Volume, "BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES" (400 pages, bound in Green and Gold); our incomparable "DREAMLAND" CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE), for ONLY **$2.00**

Enchantment for a Hundred Nights

WOULD you like to know the Man who traveled Four Thousand Miles Through Six Bleak Winter Months to Add Three Stars to the American Flag? Would you like to Shake Hands with a Woman who Saved Sixteen Children? Would you like to look upon the Lad who Rescued a Thousand Lives in a Storm at Sea? Would you like to see the Girl who Sacrificed Her Life for Honor, and a Boy who Gave His Life to His Country? You can meet these and others in **Francis Trevelyan Miller's Latest Book, "Hero Tales From American Life."**



Heroes at Your Fireside

Just think of it! Sitting down at your very fireside with Heroes of War, Heroes of Peace, Heroes of Conscience, Heroes of Science, meeting them practically face to face in your own home. What a treat these **One Hundred Tales of Heroism** will prove when read in the **Family Circle** for **One Hundred Enjoyable Nights** around the Evening Lamp!

WE Will Send This Great Book, "HERO TALES," 400 Pages, Large, Clear Type, Bound in Red and Gold; Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR FOR 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY **$2.00**

The Only India Paper Red Letter Bible

THIS Gem of a Bible is Set in Bold Face Minion Type, and is Very Legible; has Authorized Text, 268 pages of Helps, 17 Maps, and **Weighs Only 20 Ounces.** Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit, Red-under-Gold Overlapping Edges. **Authorized Text Only.**

It is sent with **The Christian Herald** (Weekly) for One Year, and Our Superb **"Dreamland" Art Calendar for 1910—ALL FOR ONLY** **$3.00**

If you can afford an Extra Dollar, **Send $4** and get the **Real Morocco Binding,** with Calf Finish Lining, Silk Sewed (Equal to Any $10 Bible), and **The Christian Herald** with our magnificent **"Dreamland" Calendar for 1910.**

Our Red Letter TESTAMENT

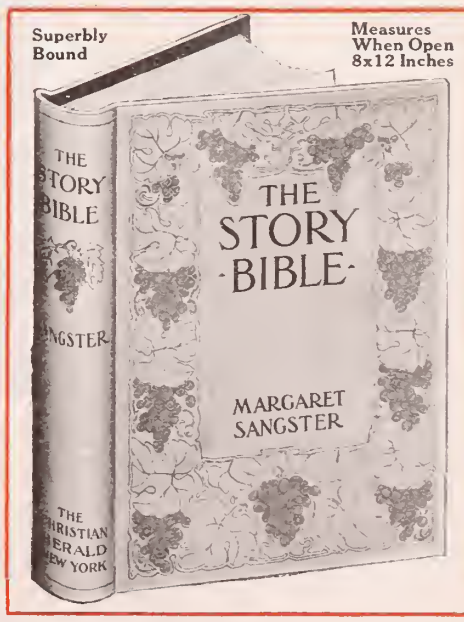
THIS Beautiful Volume is the **Only New Testament** which contains **All the Words Spoken by Our Lord Printed in RED.** It has Clear Type, is Exquisitely Bound in American Levant, Soft and Flexible, with Overlapping Edges, Red Under Gold.

The **Red Letter New Testament** is issued in both the Authorized and Revised Versions, and is Sent, All Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** Every Week for One Year and our beautiful **"Dreamland" Calendar, for Only** **$2.00**

When Ordering, state whether you want the AUTHORIZED or the REVISED TESTAMENT

Tender, Dramatic and Full of Charm

THE name of Margaret E. Sangster is a household word wherever the English language is spoken. Her literary work for many years has made for Righteousness, for High Ideals and Noble Living. Mrs. Sangster had long been desirous of writing a **Story Bible** which, in plain language and charming style, would re-tell the matchless story of the Book of books, and after much preparation she set about to do it.



Immortal Stories

Beginning with the Garden of Eden and going through the Old Testament all the way to the New, through the Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, and to the Book of Revelation.

The Story Bible

The **color-illustrations** are singularly beautiful and the type a delight to the eye. No more acceptable gift is this season offered to the Christian homes of America. If you would cultivate familiarity with Bible thought, get a copy of this Magnificent Work.

WE Will Send This Superbly Illustrated STORY BIBLE (490 Pages, Large Bold Type, Bound in Purple and Gold); Our famous "DREAMLAND" ART CALENDAR for 1910, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Weekly for One Whole Year (ALL THREE) for ONLY **$2.00**

Address To-day: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 93 to 112 Bible House, New York City

What Others Say

OF CHRISTIAN HERALD PREMIUMS

Mothers, Read This!

My Dear Mr. Klopsch: I have just looked over *Before the Doctor Comes*, and it has brought tears to my eyes and palpitation to my heart. This does not read like a testimonial, but it means more than I can tell you. My comfort, however, is that, in the future should there be occasion, my remaining children will get the benefit. May God bless and reward you for placing such a helpful book within the reach of your readers. May every mother add it to her treasures. J. W. C.

Yonkers, N. Y.

From a Delighted Subscriber

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The premiums given with my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have arrived. I do not understand how you are able to give so much with the paper. Margaret Sangster's *Story Bible* is fine! What a book for 50 cents! The calendar, with that precious sleeping babe, is beautiful, and so is the "Dorcas" picture—an extra, which I did not expect. Wishing you all the blessings of Yuletide, I am very sincerely yours, MRS. S. B. WHITING.

Cambridge, Mass.

They Adore It

My Dear Dr. Klopsch: Your *Hero Tales from American Life* came last night. We are simply delighted with the book; in fact, we adore it. How you can furnish it at so slight a cost is a marvel. We cannot understand it, but no doubt you can. You always do things that seem impossible. M. M. K.

St. Louis, Mo.

Fulfils All Claims

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have received the premiums you offered with your much-prized paper, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The book, *Before the Doctor Comes*, is all you have claimed for it, and more; am well pleased with it. The calendar is excellent, as well as "The Daughters of Dorcas," accompanying it, coming as a surprise. Many thanks and appreciations. MRS. W. T. MCKAIG.

Wilmington, Del.

Told in a Delightful Way

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Thank you very much for the two beautiful pictures you sent as premiums. They are the finest you have ever had. Am very much pleased, too, with the *Story Bible*. The stories are told in a delightful way. Wishing you God's blessing upon your work. F. L. M.

Buffalo, N. Y.

A Book that Thrills the Heart

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have received many of your premium books in years past, but none have given me more genuine pleasure than *Hero Tales from American Life*. The stories are so full of action, vigor and brave deeds that they thrill the heart and make one proud of the flag and country. It should be in the hands of every American who wishes to be familiar with the heroes and heroines, both of our own day and of the past. It will be read again and again, for stories of real life, told so entertainingly, will never grow old.

Worcester, Mass. R. B. B.

They Are Both Beautiful

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I cannot tell how delighted we are with our calendar and the picture. They are both beautiful. It is simply a pleasure to look at them. I also wish to thank you for the kind wish for the year. I am so glad I belong to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family. (MRS.) H. J. GENT.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Never Saw Anything so Real

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I write to thank you for the beautiful "Dreamland" calendar and the picture, "Daughters of Dorcas." I think they are both lovely, but I never saw anything look so real as the darling child asleep. I am sure they will give me great pleasure every time I look at them. I shall be glad to show them to my friends. May the Lord bless you and use you more and more for his glory is my earnest prayer. HELEN CLARK.

Bridgeport, Conn.

Better and Better All the Time

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I wish to express my thanks for the two beautiful pictures, "Dreamland" and "Daughters of Dorcas at a Labor of Love"; and also the three books, *Hero Tales from American Life, The Story Bible* and *Before the Doctor Comes*, which I have just received. I am more than delighted with them all. I think the "Dreamland" is perfectly lovely and so sweet. But I do love my dear CHRISTIAN HERALD the best of all papers. It is getting better and better all the time. I wish you continued success for many years to come. MISS M. P. BENEDICT.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our "DREAMLAND" Calendar

Goes FREE to Every New and Renewal Subscriber

Perfect Delivery Guaranteed

Painted by F. CHARDERON, French Painter — Copyright by Braun, Clement & Co.

The Famous "DREAMLAND" Picture—Actual Size 18x21 Inches

A Feature of the "DREAMLAND" Calendar is the Legibility of the Dates, which are Large and Clear

Our Premium Extraordinary

Read this in Connection with Answer to Inquiry on Editorial Page, this Issue

Copyright, Photographische Gesellschaft — By permission of the Berlin Photographic Co., New York

DAUGHTERS OF DORCAS AT A LABOR OF LOVE

This unusually attractive Art Painting, by Walther Firle, of Munich, one of the Foremost Artists of the Twentieth Century, represents five young women sewing for the poor, while another is reading aloud for their entertainment.

This Photogravure FREE

IF YOU ACT TO-DAY!

In addition to our Calendar, we will send with all New or Renewal Subscriptions MAILED On or Before December 31, 1909, a Superb Photogravure of the above Beautiful Picture, on Extra Heavy Art Paper, Measuring 18 x 21 Inches, ABSOLUTELY FREE. This is to induce prompt action, as we are straining every point to make 1910 the Banner Year in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Illustrious History. ☞ This Offer Closes Absolutely on December 31, 1909.

ADDRESS TO-DAY: **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** **93-112 Bible House NEW YORK CITY**

Universal Verdict

"BEST PREMIUMS EVER OFFERED"

A Perfect Gem

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received as a birthday gift from my daughter one of your beautiful India paper, real morocco, Red Letter Bibles. It is a perfect little gem, and I shall prize it very highly. MRS. GEORGE STEUENWALD.

Canaan, N. Y.

A Grateful Shut-In

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the beautiful "Dreamland" calendar, also "The Daaughters of Dorcas," and am delighted and return a heartful of thanks as a shut-in. The pictures will contribute to make me very happy. May the dear Father bless you and the good work and deeds done in his name. I get much help and comfort from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. After reading it I send it away to friends, and they in turn pass it on to the jail for the men to read, with prayers. I trust it may help some one. SOPHIA R. JOHNSON.

Flemington, N. J.

Most Generous Gifts

Dear Dr. Klopsch: You certainly are one of the most generous men the Lord ever made. Thanks many and sincere for the exquisite "Dreamland" calendar. One almost hears the darling breathe! What perfect repose in every muscle! One feels like stepping lightly for fear of disturbing such peaceful sleep. How can I express my thanks for "Daughters of Dorcas"? It seemed too greedy to ask for that when the beautiful calendar and a premium were given with each renewal; nevertheless, it is fully appreciated, for I wanted it, but did not say so. Each face expresses a different thought while listening to the reading, and is most attractive. Gratefully yours,

(MRS.) MARY BARTLETT KELLOGG.

Skaneateles, N. Y.

Reads The Christian Herald at 80

Dear Christian Herald: I want to thank Dr. Klopsch very much for the pictures, which I think are very fine. The sleeping babe is just lovely. I take a good deal of pleasure in reading THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I want no other paper. I am over eighty years old, and alone, so I can all the more enjoy my paper. And I enjoy good health. God bless Dr. Klopsch, and all his co-wokers.

Sabula, Ia. MRS. SUSAN KELLEY.

Without an Equal

Dear Dr. Klopsch: For simplicity, purity and beauty, "Dreamland" has no equal. It is a perfect calendar. We are delighted with it; also with "The Daughters of Dorcas."

Norwood, O. MRS. J. HATTERSLEY.

Adds Pleasure Each Day of the Year

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Accept many, many thanks for the "Dreamland" calendar and the accompanying picture, "Daughters of Dorcas." In your gifts this year you certainly have outdone even yourself. I am delighted with them. They have already made me very happy, and will add to my pleasure each day of the year and always—"a thing of beauty is a joy forever." HARRIETTE E. ABBOTT.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Finest Calendar Ever Seen

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The calendar, that reached me two days ago, is the finest article of the kind I have ever received from any publication. In every respect it deserves high praise. The picture, "Daughters of Dorcas," is worthy to carry the best of Christmas wishes, and will be a welcome addition to the wall pictures in the room of a young girl I know of. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is, first, last and all the time, practical; and no practical person does what does not pay, either in dollars or delight. If, in this instance, the reward is in delight, there's no doubt about "the money's worth" of it heing had. And it's the pleasantest sort of a boomerang, for on our side "we subscribers" are delighted, I am very sure. MRS. F. BEADLESTONE.

Wisconsin Veterans' Home, Wis.

Sees Heaven in Child's Face

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I received the beautiful pictures sent by you. The "Dreamland" calendar is exquisite. The heavenly expression on the child's face makes me feel that I would like to stay there till he awoke, and I could put my arms about him. The "Dorcas" picture was a great surprise to me, as I had not heard about it. It is simply beautiful! I thank you more than I can express for the pictures, and the pleasant greeting. I would like much to shake hands with you. I enjoy THE CHRISTIAN HERALD so much, and I read it before Saturday so that I can give it to a friend, who calls every Saturday to see me. I wish you a very happy Christmas, which I know you will have, because you have made so many people happy. ELLEN A. CANFIELD.

Hartford, Conn.

[This dear friend is an invalid, who writes from a sick-room. Her letter shows a beautiful spirit of cheerfulness and trust in God.]

Money-Saving Combinations

American Boy

Biggest, brightest and best magazine for boys in all the world. You need never worry about your boy's company when he is chumming with *The American Boy*. It is the greatest adjunct to refined home training. Wins every boy's confidence and enthusiasm. Bright, breezy stories of adventure, travel, history, biography and world events, beautifully illustrated. Proper amount of sports and games, and practical departments of photography, electricity, stamps, curios, carpentry, mechanics, how to do things, how to make things. Is doing more for the healthy entertainment and uplift of boys than any other single influence. Has the enthusiastic support of over 250,000 boys, and their parents. Give your boy a magazine of his own.

American Magazine

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is fortunate to be able to secure *The American Magazine* this year on the same special terms as in previous years, because its price has been raised to 15 cents a copy, and $1.50 a year.

This increase is necessary because of the addition of forty more pages of reading matter and pictures, making the magazine bigger, better, brighter, livelier, more joyous than ever. The three most important features appearing in any magazine this year are in *The American Magazine*: "What Woman Has Done in America," by Ida M. Tarbell, a historical series lavishly illustrated. "Simon, the Jester," a fascinating novel by William J. Locke, author of "Simple Septimus." "Barbarous Mexico," a startling series on slavery and other amazing conditions in Mexico, by J. K. Turner. Many other extraordinary features will appear in *The American Magazine* for 1910.

Cosmopolitan

Cosmopolitan Magazine is the one great magazine of all the great national monthlies. No matter how many magazines you take, *Cosmopolitan* is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1910 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month. As single instances, take *Cosmopolitan's* great series of brilliant short stories by George Randolph Chester, or the intensely interesting adventure story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. "The best, no matter what it costs" is the motto which makes *Cosmopolitan* resemble no other magazine but *Cosmopolitan*.

Good Housekeeping

Good Housekeeping Magazine is a richly illustrated monthly, the one magazine which has popularized household science and home-making in a broad sense. It is the most practical of the household magazines, and at the same time one of the brightest and most refreshing of periodicals for general reading, its fiction and discussions of current issues being particularly good. It is an all-around family magazine, which renders home-making a pleasure. How to secure the most and the best for the money in home furnishing and equipment, and in food supply, is among its specialties. Its greatly enlarged Household Experiment Station, Model Kitchen and Testing Room of household appliances is a national institution. Special attention is given to health, to children, to needlework, and stenciling.

Harper's Bazar

Beginning with the Christmas number of 1909, *Harper's Bazar* goes into its superb new, enlarged and improved form. It will be bigger than ever before. It will be better than ever before. It will be more interesting than ever before. It will be more helpful than ever before. It will be indispensable to every thoughtful woman whose ambition is to make the most of life for herself and for her family. It will "set the fashion." It will continue to be the supreme authority on questions of good form, household decoration, entertainment and domestic topics of every kind. It will have the best short stories, the best pictures, the best essays, the best poems found in any woman's magazine.

NOTE—The descriptive matter on this page concerning the above magazines is supplied by their respective publishers for the information of our readers.

Magazine Clubs

Originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch of **The Christian Herald,** in 1897. Magazine readers are therefore indebted to **The Christian Herald** for the opportunity of securing two or more magazines in a combination at about half price. For this year our selected list of choice magazines which we offer in clubs is as follows:

American Boy,	(Regular Price)	$1.00	Little Folks,	(Regular Price)	$1.00
American Magazine,	" "	$1.50	McClure's,	" "	$1.50
Cosmopolitan,	" "	$1.00	Pearson's,	" "	$1.50
Good Housekeeping,	" "	$1.00	World Evangel,	" "	$1.00
Harper's Bazar,	" "	$1.00	World To-Day,	" "	$1.50

Woman's Home Companion, (Regular Price) **$1.50**

Four Genuine Bargains!

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **1 Magazine above, $2.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **2 Magazines above, $2.65**

CHRISTIAN HERALD ($1.50 a Year) AND ANY **3 Magazines above, $3.30**

And Last--but by no means least:

CHRISTIAN HERALD . ($1.50 a Year)
REVIEW OF REVIEWS ($3.00 a Year)
ANY ONE OTHER Magazine on this Page

Send Us Only $3.00 For All Three

For "Modern Priscilla" (Fancywork—Monthly) add 50 cents to any combination

Foreign Postage Extra. ***Canadian Postage Extra on Magazines***

Each Magazine may be sent to a different address. Our Wonderful "DREAMLAND" Calendar is Sent FREE With Every Offer.

For Home Reading or for Holiday Gifts

Search wherever you may, you will never find anything that, at the price, gives greater and more genuine satisfaction as a gift than a weekly or monthly magazine, which the whole year through reminds the recipient of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

Little Folks

A beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for children from three to thirteen. Mothers and fathers who wish to provide the very best reading and pictures for their young children, that will be read and re-read, and looked at and looked at, welcome *Little Folks*. It is a story-teller, a picture book, a playfellow, an out-of-school magazine. Its fun is of a simple, sunshiny sort. Its little tales of children possess an ethical value—they stimulate their readers and hearers to be fearless, cheerful, unselfish, and, above all, true and honorable. All stories of a painful kind are excluded, especially such as would haunt nervous and imaginative children. There is much curious and interesting natural history, also playwork for little fingers.

McClure's Magazine

Mr. S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine*, is one of the greatest magazine editors in America and a man of national reputation. Speaking of *McClure's Magazine*, he said recently: "I shall continue to spend more and more money—to give my readers a better and better magazine. *McClure's Magazine* for the next year will be more intensely interesting, and will exert a more potent influence on American life than any other magazine. It will be the best twelve numbers of any magazine in America." *McClure's* is always a step in advance of other magazines. Besides the articles on government, politics, people and things, *McClure's* is also famous for its fiction. The coming numbers will make new history for *McClure's*. You'll want them surely.

Pearson's Magazine

One-half is for information on subjects in which you are interested; that means home subjects, the things that American people are thinking and talking about. Once in a while some foreign matter may be discussed, but only in its relation to Americans and only when it means something to America. During the coming year informative articles on subjects which mean something to the average man will be written, in every case by the writer best qualified for the matter. The other half of the magazine is for entertainment, purely and simply. *Pearson's Magazine* is famous in two hemispheres for its fiction. It gets the best that is written. There is a continual and urgent demand from the newspapers for *Pearson's* stories. Do you want this sort of a magazine?

Review of Reviews

Fifty Magazines Condensed—More Necessary Than Ever.

In a single number of *The Review of Reviews* there are sixty topics, every one of real, immediate interest to every intelligent man and woman, discussed and interpreted by Dr. Albert Shaw, his staff, and his contributors; there are one hundred pictures that really illustrate and inform, including the cartoon department, which amuses into the bargain; there are fifty magazines and leading articles skilfully condensed, and scores of the new books reviewed. *"The Review of Reviews* is a liberal education," is the way one eminent subscriber sums it up. The more things that happen—the more magazines there are—the more indispensable is *The Review of Reviews*. Busy men and women want it, need it, read it. Why not you?

Woman's Home Companion

The greater *Woman's Home Companion* will be the most interesting, the most useful and the most beautiful woman's magazine published. There will be fiction by Anna Katherine Green, Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, Anne Warner, Myra Kelly, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and a host of others. There will be special articles no woman will want to miss. With nearly a score of different practical departments for women *Woman's Home Companion* can promise the most useful woman's magazine in the world. In short, *The Companion* will have more stories than the fiction magazines, more pictures than the picture magazines, and more practical departments than any other magazine.

World Evangel

Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are Sunday School teachers or scholars should not fail to include *The World Evangel* in their combination magazine orders. *The Evangel* is the leading Sunday School magazine. It makes teaching delightful and effective, its fund of anecdotes enabling the teacher to interest scholars of all grades. Its lesson study department provides the best available exposition and information, and its lesson-teaching department is divided into Adult, Intermediate and Primary Departments, including comment on Primary Graded Lessons. The Superintendent's Department is most practical. In addition to the lesson comment, by six specialists, it presents the most successful methods and news. *The Evangel* will save time and increase your efficiency.

World To-day (The)

The one magazine indispensable to every home. A world review, furnishing monthly not only a complete digest of events, but many attractive articles on timely subjects, by noted contributors. In it you will find events, religion, travel, science, invention, art, drama, literature, education, etc., treated in a popular way, affording recreation for the idle hour, and, best of all, something worth while. In illustration it is a regular panorama of the world—many of the pictures being in colors. *The World To-Day* is really a $3 magazine for but $1.50. It is clean, healthful and inspiring—just right for Christian readers. Its remarkable quality and low price make it an exceptional bargain. It has proven one of our most popular publications, and we recommend it strongly to our readers.

MAGAZINE COMBINATION BLANK

To **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 93 to 112 Bible House, New York City:**

Enclosed please find $....., for ***The Christian Herald*** *and the following Magazines, to be sent to the Addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.*

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with any ONE Magazine (except Review of Reviews) listed on Preceding PAGE, $2.00; with any TWO Magazines, $2.65; with any THREE Magazines, $3.30.

Send The Christian Herald FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—WITH DREAMLAND CALENDAR $1.50 for the United States and Canada. Foreign Countries $1 Extra.	NAME	STREET AND POST-OFFICE	STATE
..... to	IS THIS A	RENEWAL?.....	
SEND ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE)		With ONE Magazine, $2.00	
SEND ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE)		With TWO Magazines, $2.65	
SEND ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF MAGAZINE)		With THREE Magazines, $3.30	

FREE Our Superb DREAMLAND CALENDAR goes FREE with Every Annual Subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Name of Sender.....

Address.....

Date..... *19*.....

EACH MAGAZINE May Be Sent to a DIFFERENT ADDRESS

If Your Remittance is in Excess of Amount Required, We Refund at Once the Difference at Our Own Expense. Please Bear This in Mind

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

1 Are All Your Offers Open to both New and Old Subscribers? They are.

☆ ☆ ☆

2 Do You Refund the Money if Premiums Are Not Satisfactory? Yes.

☆ ☆ ☆

3 Do You Fully Prepay Charges? Yes.

☆ ☆ ☆

4 In Case the Premium ordered is Sold Out before the Order Reaches You? We Refund Your Money at Once.

☆ ☆ ☆

5 If the Premiums are Injured in Transit? We Substitute Perfect Goods.

6 May the Magazines, Premiums, and Dreamland Calendar each be sent to a Different Address? Yes—and without any extra charge. The Full Address should be entered Opposite the Premiums of Your Choice, and both nearest Express Office and Post Office Should be Carefully Noted.

☆ ☆ ☆

7 Is the Dreamland Calendar sent with Every Annual Subscription to The Christian Herald? Always.

8 My present Subscription Does Not Expire for Several Months. How Can I Secure Magazines and Premiums NOW? By renewing Now. We will then Extend Your Subscription for One Year from Present Date of Expiration, and Send Premiums, Calendar and Magazines At Once.

☆ ☆ ☆

9 How May I Secure More Than One Premium? By Paying for Additional Premiums at rate quoted below for extra copies.

10 May a Subscriber who Selects a Premium Accept a Magazine Combination, and on what Terms? Yes; if a Subscription to **The Christian Herald with Premium** calls for $2.00, and **One Magazine** is selected, send $2.50; if **Two Magazines,** send $3.15; if **Three Magazines,** send $3.80. If the Subscription with Premium calls for $3.00, **add $1.00** to the figures just given.

☆ ☆ ☆

11 May The Christian Herald or the Magazines be sent to Foreign Countries? Yes, by Paying Extra Postage.

REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

To **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 93 to 112 Bible House, New York City:**

Find enclosed $..... for One Year's Subscription and Premiums as entered below, which send, all Charges Prepaid, to the following Addresses:

Send The Christian Herald FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—With DREAMLAND CALENDAR, $1.50 for United States and Canada. Foreign Countries $1 Extra.	NAME	STREET AND POST-OFFICE	STATE
..... to	IS THIS A RENEWAL?	.....	
SEND . . Before the Doctor Comes to By DRS. CRAWFORD and WELTON. 400 Large Pages; Illustrated; Bound in Silk Finish, Green Cloth, Gold Stamp. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND . . The Story Bible to By MARGARET E. SANGSTER. 400 Generous Pages; Bound in Royal Purple Cloth; Numerous Illustrations in Color. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND . . Hero Tales from American Life to By FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER. 400 Very Fascinating Pages; Illustrated; Bound Most Attractively in Red and Gold. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00; Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND . . Red Letter New Testament to ALL THE WORDS OF OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00	Authorized or Revised Version,	WHICH?.....	
SEND . . India Paper Red Letter Bible to HELPS, MAPS, CONCORDANCE; Overlapping Edges; Bound in American Levant, Divinity Circuit; Red under Gold. With THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00 (Weighs only 20 oz.) AUTHORIZED Version ONLY		If You Can Afford an Extra Dollar, Take the Silk-Sewed, Calf Finish Lining. As Good as Any	Genuine Morocco, $10.00 Bible.

OUR EXQUISITE 1910 DREAMLAND CALENDAR—**FREE**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and Each Premium may be Sent to a Different Address Without Extra Charge.

Name of Sender.....

Address.....

Date..... *19*.....

WHEN Premiums are ordered, Please give both Post-Office and Express Addresses

CHRISTMAS EVE IN BETHLEHEM

The Church of the Nativity, Where "Christ Was Born in Bethlehem"

THE large ancient Church of the Nativity, or Church of St. Mary, in Bethlehem, erected over the traditional birthplace of our Saviour, lies in the east part of the city, and is the joint property of the Greeks, Latins or Roman Catholics, Armenians and Copts. In the beautiful Latin Chapel, which is part of this historic pile, it was the privilege of the writer to hear the High Mass sung before the altar on Christmas Eve.

In attempting to write of it one wishes for adequate powers of description to be able to picture the scene presented to us on this Christmas Eve as it was, and as it impressed us as it was being enacted. If the walls of this centuries-old building, grand in its very simplicity, could speak, what tragedies they could unfold!

The low, narrow doorway, that a twelve-year-old child must stoop to enter; the great, dark, gloomy interior, lighted by only a few candles in glass cases hung around the walls, where one saw the outlines of human forms as through a thick mist or fog; the brilliantly lighted space before the high altar, where stood together sixty or more priests and bishops, in robes of gorgeous gold embroidery on heavy white satin, equaling if not surpassing those on exhibition in the museums of Europe—all these left an indelible impression on one's mind.

On this occasion a cardinal from Rome assisted in the service, his hat of red making a striking contrast to the white and gold of the bishops' robes.

The music was fairly good, though we scarcely heard it in our absorbing interest in the scene before us—constant robing and disrobing, changing from golden mitre to gold embroidered cap, the continual moving from bishop's throne to altar, all done with ponderous solemnity and with a grace of movement possible only by long practice and constant training. It all has its purpose no doubt, taught by the experience of years, and to the initiate each movement is a lesson covering some mystery hidden from those outside the "elect." It is most impressive.

It affects alike those who believe and those who scoff, and as the solemn ceremony moves on toward its conclusion its effects are apparent in the changed expression of many in the audience from indifference to spiritual exaltation and religious fervor that could only be brought about by the anticipation of heavenly joy.

But the most interesting of all to the writer was the sight of the Bethlehem women, with their high headdresses covered with their long, ornately embroidered veils, seated in Turkish fashion on the floor in front of the altar. On the upturned faces of some of them was an expression, almost Madonna-like, that might well serve as an inspiration for a Raphael or a Murillo.

The French consul, who holds a rather unique position in that the Latin, or Catholic, Church is under French protection instead of Turkish, as are the other Catholic bodies in Turkey, was present with his family, with a number of consuls of other nationalities as his guests. Much honor and attention were shown him during the evening. A priest in golden robes swung the censer over him, the consul standing reverently with bowed head to receive it, while an acolyte swung it over the kneeling laity.

At the close of the service the priests and the consul and his guests were given lighted wax candles, each one about three feet long and two inches in diameter. They then formed in procession, led by a bishop carrying a wax figure representing the infant Christ, and marched to the manger in the crypt.

Reaching the crypt, they laid the figure down with much ceremony and many prayers. This rather childish performance, it must be admitted, detracted somewhat from the grand solemnity of the evening.

This ended the midnight service, and as it was well on toward three o'clock in the morning we hastily sought our carriages and returned to Jerusalem, feeling that we had been greatly privileged to spend Christmas Eve in Bethlehem and amid scenes that carried us back to that glorious day when, amid the songs of the angels, the Saviour was born into the world.

MARGARET WALLACE.

The Traditional Manger, in the Church of the Nativity

WHY EDUCATED WOMEN DO NOT MARRY

NOT long ago a party of young people were gathered informally, and in the pauses of the entertainment they talked here and there, by twos and threes.

It chanced that two young men were left standing together beside the refreshment table, and became so much interested in conversation that they did not notice their environment. Thus some of their remarks were innocently overheard.

"I thought you were in love with Edna last year," one said to the other. "We all thought so. But suddenly you seemed to break off."

"Yes," the other admitted, hesitatingly. "I don't mind telling you that I like Edna, and she always seems to like me well enough. But I should never in the world think of marrying her."

"Why not—pretty, dresses well, good as gold, bright and witty, never spiteful—what is the matter with Edna?"

"Oh, nothing, only she knows such a lot. I'm never going to marry anybody who knows more than I do."

Now this is a literally true story, and the young man who made this singular speech is himself a college graduate.

In fact, there is no doubt that among a very large contingent of "nice" young men, even those who are what we call "educated," this feeling exists. They are mortally afraid of marrying girls who may seem to the outside world to be their superiors.

It has not yet dawned upon any beyond a very small fraction of our population that every home has two equal monarchs, the father and the mother, and that their power should be the same. When a hard question arises, they are to consult together in frankness and sympathy; and then the course is to be taken which, on the whole, seems wisest to both. In point of fact, there are thousands of such homes to-day, but they do not "get into the papers." The kinds that do are likely to be very different.

The old and now outworn creed was that a household must have a single head; and that, of course, a lordly man.

These young fellows who are so fearful of our learned girls probably belong to the class who wish to be the heads of their households, and to have no presumptuous "female persons" sharing their honors. And yet some of them have been brought up in model families—families in which husband and wife treated each other nobly and lovingly, ever preferring one above the other, and never claiming preeminence.

Among the friends of all of us we find scores of charming unmarried women, between the ages of twenty-five and forty. There are many who are highly unattractive—some so odd and eccentric that it would be hard to imagine a man who could become enamored of them; others, merely plain, dull, uninteresting.

However, between friends it may be whispered, we have all similarly known married women who excelled the oddest and out-heroded the homeliest.

The real wonder arises when we gaze upon serried ranks of lovely and lovable old maids, such as are described in a recent issue of *The Independent*. When so many ordinary women seem to find husbands without trouble, why are these blessed creatures without them?

Do they wish to marry?

Of course they do. They may say they don't. What would you say in their place? You, too, would declare that the grapes are sour; but the abstract "no" would yield readily to a concrete "yes," once Prince Charming should come.

Another reason why they do not marry is because they are too proud to adopt the strenuous arts of the determined huntress. They can support themselves, they are not in starving need of a home, and they would rather die than cast languishing eyes upon a man, no matter how much they might love him. They hold their affections within an iron leash; but their hearts know the same hunger that their sisters have ever known for husband, home and children.

There is not much use in trying to change our grown-up men. Let the mothers bring up their boys with the right ideals. Point out to them some household over which a foolish creature presides—her children ill-trained, her home unattractive—and contrast it with one in which a cultivated mother preserves sweet order and manages her family perfectly. The object-lesson, with line upon line and precept upon precept, should effect a change for the next generation.

Many of our college women marry. When married, they stay married, and their children are uncommonly healthy. These facts are well known. Therefore one might think that the "old maids" would be entirely in the uncultured classes, and that every one of the highly developed college women would be "snapped up" at once by eager wife-hunters. But it is not so.

The educated woman of America is not marrying so freely as for the good of her nation she ought to.

And it is not her fault. She wants a husband and a home. She would make them happy. It is only the tentative husband who spoils the beautiful idyl. He simply will not propose.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

There's no mystery about it.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys do not break from heat, because they're made of Macbeth Pearl Glass instead of common bottle or window glass.

Macbeth, is on my chimneys. That's my name. I would hate to put it on a chimney that would make me ashamed.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys are sold by the best grocers everywhere.

My book insures your getting the right chimney for your lamp; it also gives suggestions about the care of lamps. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

The Ven. Archdeacon Sinclair, of London, St. Paul's Cathedral, and Honorary Chaplain to H. M. King Edward VII. says:

"Sanatogen appears to be an admirable food for invalids and those who suffer from indigestion."

William Sinclair

Indigestion, insomnia and continual fatigue are all nervous disorders—Nature's warnings of coming breakdowns. Your doctor will say you need a tonic—ask him about

Sanatogen
THE FOOD-TONIC

Universal endorsement of Sanatogen is accorded by famous physicians, authors, clergymen and other notables—of which the views of the Ven. Archdeacon Sinclair ably express the general sentiment. Sanatogen is composed of Albumen—milk's nutritive element — and Sodium Glycero-phosphate — the wonderful nerve and brain revitalizer.

Physicians the world over prescribe it in their daily practice and unreservedly endorse it as *the* logical food tonic.

We want to send to you with our compliments a copy of Dr. C. W. Saleeby's book "The Will To Do." It says some surprising things. It tells, for instance, how the nervous system has a controlling influence over your life in many ways you probably never thought of before. Fill in the coupon.

Get Sanatogen from your druggist—if not obtainable from him, write

THE BAUER CHEMICAL COMPANY
Everett Building, Fourth Avenue, New York

.....

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me a free copy of Dr. C. W. Saleeby's "The Will to Do."

Name.....

Address.....

Druggist.....

Address.....

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

How to Concentrate*

SOMETHING in life must come first. There must be some one thing on which each individual lavishes the most of his time, love, thought.

We in America are accused of putting our business first. It is said by foreigners that the ardor with which we attack our daily occupation is unmatched by that of any other people. We are called "a Christian nation," as though our Christianity were our distinguishing characteristic. It is said of us that we ought to be called the "market nation," since buying and selling chiefly occupy our thoughts, and money is worshiped far more generally than is the God of our fathers.

The reproach of Ruskin in *The Crown of Wild Olive*, in which he heaps scorn and contempt upon his country for its arrant commercialism, is now even more fully deserved, it is to be feared, by our own America.

Others accuse our men of too utter a devotion to their wives and families. It is said that they slave themselves to death, in order to keep those that they love in refined idleness.

Few attribute to us the putting first of the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and yet there is no hope of permanent greatness for any nation until that kingdom and that righteousness are made its foremost and absorbing concern.

Dr. Albert J. Lyman, that noblest of our optimists, finds "unmistakable signs" that the nineteenth century was far more "Christ's century" than any which preceded it. He continues: "We are on the verge of yet more signal exhibitions of the divine power. The twentieth century is to be, I believe, even more evidently than the nineteenth, Christ's century. The critical era is to be succeeded by the constructive. The sectarian is to give way before the fraternal."

We must have faith that this is so; and that America, which bids fair to lead the world in wealth, education and even in art, ere this twentieth century ends is to be above every other the country of Christ.

In order to accomplish this grand object every individual must devote himself, with entire concentration, to the service of Christ.

This does not mean that he is to neglect his business or his family. In the great service all lesser services are fully included. There is an old love poem in which this idea is finely expressed. The lover sings to his sweetheart, "I could not love thee, dear, so much, loved I not honor more."

The love of the great perfections makes all other right loves purer, finer, deeper. The love of the Highest includes and glorifies all other loves. To put Christ's cause foremost in the heart means simply that before a man takes any step in business or in social life he says to himself, "Is this pleasing to God? Is this in the line of his commandments?"

When a growing majority of the men of any nation ask these questions, thus indicating that God is foremost in their thoughts, then and then only can that nation be truly called Christian.

"Religion," said that profound thinker, Francis Bacon, "is the chief bond of human society." Our greatest American university had as its first motto, "Christ and the Church." Let every Christian realize that until he recognizes in the same way the primary and paramount nature of religion and its source, and until he makes it the first and guiding principle of his life, he is not truly a Christian.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, January 2. TEXTS: Phil. 3:13; Eccl. 9:10.

A Year With God*

GENERALLY the true spirituality comes to the human heart only with age and experience. It is only occasionally that we meet with a young person born with the faith which some of us have to achieve through long and bitter struggles.

The year which lies before us doubtless contains some measure of sorrow, as well as of joy, for each one; but it is worse than useless, and even ignoble, for us to shiver and cringe before possible future suffering. The daily readings for this week mark out fully the path for the Christian to pursue. If we help those about us to bear their troubles; if we do our daily work as unto God, "from the heart"; if we resolve anew daily that as for us and ours we will serve the Lord; if we forsake not the assembling of ourselves together, thus gaining and imparting the strength which comes by associating with those who share our beliefs; if we study to keep the Lord's law, then let the arrows of affliction pierce us as they may. God will be our pillar of cloud by day and fire by night, and will provide a balm for every wound.

The great writings, not only of Scripture, but of all literature, are full of testimonials to the value of hard trials. Not long ago in this column was quoted Browning's wonderful pæan of gratitude for "each kindly wrench that wrung from life's tree its fullest virtue." How many of the most precious hymns are full of the same spirit!

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
When others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

This is only one stanza of a great array of similar and beloved hymns. Cardinal Newman sang of the "encircling gloom," when the night was dark and he was far from home. Baring-Gould likened the Christian life to a war in which we are all soldiers. Everywhere is recognized the necessity of the furnace, if we would be purified.

But how few are these figures in our grand hymnology compared with those which voice the joy and triumph of the Christian! Flame and sword are nothing if Christ is near.

There is one resolve which every Endeavorer should make anew each year. It is in relation to his conduct in his home. All of us know that the outside life of every one of us is not the chief source of happiness. That abides in the home or else it abides nowhere. You may fail in your business; you may be slighted in society; but if you have the love and confidence of dear ones at home the rest does not matter, you will be happy.

You can get this love and confidence only by giving them in return. This does not mean merely saying that you love and trust. It means forbearance, when fault-finding or sharp retorts spring to your lips. It means constant and oft-expressed appreciation of the kindness there. If your father or mother, or both, are plain and homely in their ways, while you have been educated above them, true filial love will make you still as affectionate and good to them as though they had elegant and cultured manners. If you would have a happy home, make the old people in it happy, no matter how crabbed or unjust or repulsive they may be. Try your best to get all defects remedied. If you cannot succeed, still live down every bit of criticism and opposition by your Christian behavior. It can almost always be done by prayer and hard work.

Let this be your New Year motto: "I will do all I can this year to make my home happy."

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, January 2. TEXTS: Num. 9:15-23; 10:10.

5% and Unquestioned Protection

Mortgages on real estate in New York City and the immediate vicinity are admitted to offer the best possible opportunity for safe and lucrative investment. The **Industrial**, which is one of the largest and strongest of Savings Institutions, affords this class of security and has never paid less than 5% on Savings in the **16 years** of its existence. Earnings are computed from day of receipt and are paid quarterly, semi-annually, or compounded if desired.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets over . $2,000,000
Surplus and profits $150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Department, our record is open to public examination in their files, also at our place of business.

Write for Booklet.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42nd St., New York City

PELOUBET'S SELECT NOTES
The World's Greatest Commentary on the International Sunday School Lessons for 1910
By REV. F. N. PELOUBET, D.D. and PROF. AMOS R. WELLS, A.M.
36th ANNUAL VOLUME
Next to the Bible, the teacher's best friend
Cloth, price, $1.25, postpaid
W. A. WILDE COMPANY
Boston and Chicago

ELECTRO-SILICON

Cleans and Polishes anything: Gold, Silverware, Glass, Nickel, Copper, Brass, Tin and Steel. Removes tarnish **easily and quickly** and imparts an **unsurpassed** brilliancy. **Perfectly harmless.** Avoid substitutes.
Send address for
FREE SAMPLE
Full Sized Box, post-paid, 15 cts. In stamps.
The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff Street, New York.
Sold by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.

Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.
Look for Parker's name in every pair.
J. H. Parker Co., Dept. K, 25 James St, Malden, Mass.

DON'T **STAMMER**

I can cure you. Ask for my FREE Trial Lesson, explaining practical methods for Homo Cure. Reputation world-wide.
G. A. LEWIS, 31 Adelaide St, Detroit, Mich.

LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices** to Churches and Cemeteries.
Coiled Spring Fence Co.
Box D Winchester Ind.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE
Send only 2c. stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132 Topeka, Kan

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 **Winchester, Indiana.**

5 Christmas Cards FREE
Send only 2-cent stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.
CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

Does Your Church Use Individual Communion Cups?

If not, write for our "Special Introductory Offer" over 6,000 churches now use. A most acceptable memorial gift. Outfits sent for free trial.
Address **Thomas Communion Service Co., Box 125, Lima, Ohio**

Christmas Post Cards FREE
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish **Christmas and New Year Post Cards**; beautiful Colors and Loveliest Designs.
Art Post Card Club, 885 Jackson Street, Topeka, Kan.

AN AID FOR THE DEAF
SENT ON TRIAL, absolutely **FREE** of expense or risk. Address:
D. G. TIEMANN & CO., 107 Park Row, New York

PLAYS Catalog of Professional and Amateur Plays, Sketches, Monologs, Minstrel Jokes, Recitations, Make-up Goods, etc., sent **FREE.**
Dick & Fitzgerald, 30 Ann St., New York.

THEIR FIRST CHRISTMAS

By ADELINE TESKEY

OUT in the great West of a country where in by-gone days the wild buffalo herded in hundreds, where the moose and the caribou roamed unmolested, and the gopher and prairie dog burrowed in the soft black mould which now constitutes the richest wheat fields of the world, is situated a village. In the heart of this village, one winter afternoon, were congregated a number of children, with superintendent and teachers, for it was Sunday and the little assembly were holding a Sunday School.

Quaint, picturesque little bodies the children were, representatives of more than one nationality, that had sought a home in the new country. The girls wore red bandana handkerchiefs tied over their heads; and many of both boys and girls wore coats of sheepskin, with the wool side turned in. The signs of poverty were evident: toes almost peeping from strangely bandaged feet, and, in the case of boys, bare spots about the knees. But there they stood, little sheepskin-clad creatures, evidently enjoying the hymn which, in broken English, they were singing. The wind outside was playing some strange pranks, picking up the snow in great sheets and throwing it into white hillocks, covering the low shrubs and the very sleigh-tracks, whistling and shrieking down the chimney and through every seam and crevice in the small schoolhouse; but the company inside, made warm for the time by the great iron stove, which stood glowing and rosy in the middle of the room, were happy, as children ought to be.

They just had begun to sing—they were practising for the Christmas exercises:

> Hosanna! then our song shall be,

when a loud, clear rap resounded on the door. A small hand, belonging to a sheepskin-clad boy, was shot up into the air and a piping voice said:

"P'ease, super'tendent, me ope' door?"

Permission being given, the small lad hastened to perform the duty, as fast as his curiously wrapped feet would allow. The door was opened, and, along with a sweep of cold wind and a flurry of snow, there walked in a gentleman from a city twenty miles distant. He had been delayed in the village over Sunday, owing to a snow blockade of the train, and thought to shorten the long, dull Sunday by going in to see the "curious foreign Sunday School," about which he had heard.

After the superintendent had shaken hands with him, the stranger took off a fur-lined coat and shook the icy particles from the rich otter collar, hung up on a wooden peg behind the door fur gauntlets and cap, and seated himself to watch proceedings.

When they had duly regarded the stranger, whose furry garments had reminded them of many little animals which they had seen scurrying over the prairies, the children continued with the song:

> Hosanna! then our song shall be,
> Hosanna to our King!
> This is the children's jubilee;
> Let all the children sing.

A curious, puzzled look was on the little faces; they did not understand clearly what they were singing about.

"Hosanna is a big word," explained the superintendent, "it means praises to God. All the children—*all* the children in every country of this big world—ought to sing Hosanna at the Christmas time." But the little foreign faces looked stolid and uncomprehending.

"If we could only impress on these foreign children the meaning of Christmas!" said the superintendent to the stranger at the close of the school; "it seems so hard to do so. They are slow of comprehension, and have never before observed Christmas."

The stranger left the village on Monday morning, the snowplow having done its work on the railway, but he carried away with him one expression of the superintendent: "If we could only impress on these foreign children the meaning of Christmas!" He thought about it all week, and the following Sunday visited a Sunday School in his own church, which was known by the impressive title "Trinity Sunday School," and told about the little foreign Sunday School, twenty miles away, that did not understand the meaning of Christmas.

"Boys and girls," said the great man to the company of well-dressed young people, with whom he felt at home, "suppose we teach them the meaning of Christmas. Suppose, instead of having a tree on which we put presents for each other on Christmas Eve, we this year each bring, and put on our tree, presents for that little school of foreigners."

Trinity school was enthusiastic over the idea, and straightway the speaker began to inform them about the garments with holes, and the total lack, in many cases, of shoes among the little sheepskin-clad children.

There was a great time Christmas Eve, which occurred some two weeks later, in the Trinity Sunday School room. The pupils came, panting and out of breath, carrying large parcels, containing shoes, coats, hoods, mittens, while they were careful not to forget dolls, sleds and candy. Their faces were rosy and beaming, and one felt sure they were fully realizing that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

In the meantime, some one had secretly procured from the village of foreigners the names of all the boys and girls who attended the Sunday School, and the parcels were duly tagged and made ready.

On Christmas afternoon a driver was sent with a great sleigh-load of presents down to the little foreign settlement. It was planned that he should arrive about dusk, which occurred quite early on a winter's evening.

When the sleigh arrived at the door of the small schoolhouse it was found, as had been expected, that the superintendent was there, preparing for a Christmas night entertainment. A small tree was set up on the platform, decorated with strings of popcorn and some home-made taffy—it was all they could afford. The good man was almost overpowered when he learned about the presents for his school. A larger tree was procured at once, on which the newly-arrived articles were hung in profusion.

Christmas night was one of the most beautiful the West had ever known. The moon was full, and the stars from out the blue-black sky shone resplendent. The little hardened snowflakes and icicles glistened like so many diamonds under the moon's rays; all the world seemed to be putting on a gala dress for the entertainment in the foreign settlement.

At the appointed hour the pupils and their parents began to come, and

Continued on page 1115

Gratitude and Good Wishes

Dear Dr. Klopsch: It gave me great pleasure to receive your "Dreamland" calendar and the picture, "Daughters of Dorcas." I appreciate the gift very much. Many thanks for your kind words in regard to my loved ones. Wishing you a prosperous New Year;

MRS. A. E. EMERICK.

Quakertown, Pa.

COLUMBIA

INDESTRUCTIBLE

RECORDS FOR PHONOGRAPHS AND GRAPHOPHONES

IF you own a Columbia Cylinder Graphophone (or an Edison phonograph) get *one* Indestructible Record from your dealer.

Or let us mail one to you:—35 cents, prepaid, and a catalog with it.

Lend it to the youngsters. Toss it on the table. Drop it on the floor. Kick it across the room. Leave it in the sun. Then play it and hear a finer, clearer, purer, stronger reproduction—better music in every way—than your machine ever gave out before. Play it every day for ten years and you will still have it, good as new.

Almost too good to be true? Try it! Prove it! Risk your 35 cents.

Just Out! — The first numbers of a new line of
4-MINUTE INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS 50c.
Fit any Columbia or Edison machine that has the new 200-thread attachment. Play the complete selection — from 4 to 5 minutes. The only "4 minute" records that are *right!*

Columbia Records

Columbia Phonograph Company, Gen'l,
Manufacturers of Disc and Cylinder Graphophones—$20. to $200. Double-Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records.

Dept. X, Tribune Building, New York
Headquarters for Canada — 338 Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont. Dealers Everywhere. Prices in Canada plus duty.
DEALERS WANTED—Exclusive selling rights given where we are not properly represented.

Columbia Records

IF you feel the need of more vigor, don't take tonics nor stimulants—

Increase the quantity of Quaker Oats you eat every day, keep it up for thirty days and you'll be surprised at the improvement.

Quaker Oats is recognized by all authorities on food values to be the best food for building brain and muscle.

Eat plentifully and often of it.

The Quaker Oats Company
CHICAGO

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music, 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 103 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360 days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE "BEST" LIGHT

One burner will give as much light as ten ordinary oil lamps; six 16 candle power electric bulbs—six 16 candle power gas jets or 5 acetylene gas jets. Costs 2 cts. per week. Produces a pure, white, steady, safe light. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.

THE BEST LIGHT CO. 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Have You Saved Anything in 1909?

To-day most of us would prefer to forget 1909 and think about how much we are going to save in 1910. Next year will be no better than this unless some one forces you to save. We can do it if you will let us. We will put your money in monthly instalments of $10 each into guaranteed first mortgages on New York City real estate. Their safety is guaranteed by our allied company, the Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Company, with its capital and surplus of $7,500,000. We can use larger sums if you have them. The interest is 4½%.

Write or call for our booklet, "The Safe Way to Save," which gives further particulars.

This Company has provided for its customers, during the past 20 years, mortgage investments of more than six hundred million dollars. Our own officers and clerks are buying these certificates.

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST Co

Capital and Surplus, $14,000,000

176 Broadway, New York
175 Remsen Street, Brooklyn

Mail this Coupon to
TITLE GUARANTEE & TRUST CO.
176 Broadway, New York

Please send "The Safe Way to Save," advertised in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to

Name .....

Address .....

Mortgage Bonds and Certificates

IN our last financial article we advised your consideration of bonds, or other certificates, issued by a house of unimpeachable integrity. The words "other certificates" were used because there are many varieties of bonds—mortgage, municipal, railroad, irrigation, insurance, etc.—and for some of the modern securities certificate is the better descriptive term. We shall consider them all at one time or another, and endeavor to convey the principles upon which the value of each class is based. First, let us look into the mortgage bond, or certificate.

The mortgage bond is one of the oldest forms of the modern certificate, and, considering its history, one of the most stable. It is the guarantee of some duly authorized company, which bases its ability to pay back the principal and interest of money borrowed on its ownership of high-class mortgages. The idea, as far as the guaranteeing company is concerned, is comparatively new in this country, hardly a generation old in fact, but in Europe it dates back to the days of Frederick the Great. During the Seven Years' War the province of Silesia was laid waste, and when peace was proclaimed the demand for money was very urgent, interest rates rising above ten per cent. The land-owning nobles organized an association, "Die Schlesische Landschaft," the principles of operation of which were in effect the same as those of present-day companies.

European Mortgage Companies

The movement gradually extended all over Europe—France, Belgium, Austria, Italy, etc.—and it flourished so well that often during periods of warfare the credit of the various companies was higher than that of the nation. For instance, the bonds of the Credit Foncier, founded in France in 1852, were held at a higher rate during the Franco-Prussian troubles than the French government securities themselves.

The record in Germany has been particularly good. There are thirty-five companies in the empire, and since the days of the great Frederick there have been but two failures, and even in these cases not a bondholder suffered loss. This record is due less probably to the well-known honesty of the German character than to the principle of organization of the companies, which are formed with their borrowers as members and with each member responsible for any loss of the association through bad loans.

The need of such companies has long been felt in the United States. Our industrial progress has been one long succession of construction and reconstruction, with resulting waves of inflation and depression of values. Valuable properties of the one decade become worthless encumbrances of the next, and vice versa. Fortunes have been made in the process, but so also have losses been sustained.

Facilities of Large Companies

None but the expert judge of real estate values, with unlimited facilities for research, can hope to succeed for long in this business of estimating mortgages, and this ideal combination is best illustrated in those companies of which there are a number in New York, Chicago, Cleveland, St. Louis, and other cities, which have followed the European plan of lending money on mortgages and issuing bonds to investors, large or small, who wish to reap part of the interest to be made.

The perfect organization of these companies for research and the necessarily conservative character of each loan enables them to guarantee the value of each mortgage, binding themselves to pay any loss sustained by an investor. The safety of the process has also attracted a large volume of business and the arrangement and guaranteeing of mortgages to the extent of one million dollars a week is not uncommon for any one of these concerns. True, the interest paid is small, but that is one of the rules of financial transactions—the smaller the risk, the smaller the profit.

Mortgages are, for the most part, allowed on properties only in leading cities, and as the sums in question are generally large most of these companies issue bonds, which may be the promise of the company itself to pay back principal and interest on a certain date, or which may be secured directly by individual mortgages. Some of these companies issue certificates calling for an investment of a small amount, whereby the investor makes one of a syndicate whose money, in one large sum, is invested in a guaranteed mortgage. Of course, it all comes down to a consideration of the reliability of the company making the guarantee and issuing the certificate or bond.

Mortgages on Instalments

In order to accommodate the man of small but progressive means, several of the companies have divided their certificates into a definite number of parts, each of which is to be paid for by the month. A $200 bond, for instance, would be purchased in twenty instalments, and would draw interest annually until the date of redemption. The plan has one very good feature in that the principal may not be withdrawn, except in case of death, before the date of redemption, and this is a saving clause for most people.

It is hard to save money unless there is some direct object in view. There are, perhaps, a few people who are able to save money for the pure pleasure of saving it, but the average individual must have some very attractive object in view to prevent his spending his money for the numerous pleasant things that attract him day by day. Children put money in their small banks in the morning, and quite frequently shake it out the same afternoon to spend it for the toy of the hour. Men and women, too, are children of a larger growth. They may not find it so hard to save money, especially in small quantities, but the difficulty is to make it stay saved. Some savings plan that arranges to receive money, but provides no plan for paying it out, except at proper periods, is the kind of a plan that most people need.

Final Advantages

This condition would seem to be encompassed in the mortgage bond. There are three arguments of safety for it. In the first place, the security is something which cannot melt away. Even San Francisco land remains stable in its values in spite of a devastating earthquake. If the mortgage is guaranteed, the company behind the guarantee can be held liable, and the bond of such a company is its written acknowledgment of the fact. Furthermore, in such transactions, the investor is freed of all the worries attendant on delinquencies of payment. You get your interest whether the company collects from the land owner or not, and your principal also when the mortgage has matured. Some of the companies do not guarantee the payment of the principal on the very day of maturity unless it happens that the mortgage loan be promptly paid. They reserve the right to retain the principal until the loan has been paid, but in any case not longer than eighteen months after the date of maturity. This, however, is merely a safety proviso, much like that exacted by a savings bank when it insists upon having timely notice of cash withdrawals, and the privilege is very seldom exercised.

SEE NOTICE ON BOTTOM OF THE BOX
THE
SUN PASTE
THIS TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN THE UNITED STATES ENGLAND & CANADA
DIRECTIONS
APPLY WITH A WET CLOTH POLISH WITH A DRY CLOTH OR BRUSH
STOVE POLISH
MADE BY MORSE BROS. CANTON, MASS. U.S.A.

A Mirror-Smooth Shine
is sure to make your stove an ornament. That is what you get when you use our ready-mixed

Sun Paste

Keep the cloth wet while you apply it and polish lightly with a dry cloth or brush and you will have

A Stove Looking Like New

Absolutely no dust from this brilliant black shine. Just right—isn't it?

Ask your grocer for it. Goes much further than any liquid.

Made by MORSE BROS., Proprietors Rising Sun Stove Polish, CANTON, MASS.

Those Who Sew Need This Seam Ripper

Rips three rows of stitching or pin tucks as rapidly as a high speed machine can sew. Made of razor steel—nickel guard absolutely prevents the blade from injuring the cloth. Simple—scientifically constructed.

Newton's Seam Ripper

Saves 90% of labor in ripping. Indispensible in Home Sewing room, Tailor or Dressmaker's Shop. Sent postpaid, delivery guaranteed, upon receipt of $1.00. Agents write for exclusive territory.

PRICE $1.00

SAFETY SEAM RIPPER CO 716 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

Knox Gelatine Candy

Send for new illustrated Recipe Book, and make Knox Turkish Delights, Knox Mint Paste, Knox French Dainties, Knox Chocolate Caramels and Knox Marshmallows **in your own home!**

Recipes for a hundred desserts and salads in addition to the candies.

It is free on request for your grocer's name. If he doesn't sell Knox Gelatine, we will send a full pint sample for 2c. in stamps and his name, or for 15c. a two quart package.

Knox Pure Plain Sparkling Gelatine

55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Banishes Gloom from Every Room

"SUN" Hollow Wire System. Best of all pressure systems, brilliant, white light, least cost. Pressure tank in house or anywhere outside house. The "Sun" Outshines Them All

Agents wanted. Get Catalog.

Sun Vapor Light Co., 409 Market St., Canton, O.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Give immediate relief in Bronchial and Lung Affections.

Fifty years' reputation.

Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box.

Sample sent on request.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME

The Black Sheep

TRADE MARK

Fun @ Amusement for Young @ Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged, Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers.

We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps.

CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO. 110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES. AGENTS WANTED.

FREE ROUND TRIP TO NEW YORK

Persons contemplating or desiring a visit to New York within the next sixty days may learn how to save the entire cost of their railroad fare by addressing a postal to

The Largest Real Estate Concern in the World

Wood, Harmon & Co., Dept. 33, 261 B'way. N. Y. City

N. B.—No obligation incurred—no personal solicitation, or other annoyance of any kind.

John the Forerunner

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THE preparation for the coming and ministry of the Messiah was the preaching of John the Baptist. He was not Elijah, but he came in the same spirit and the same power. Like him, he was a man of the desert; he blew the trumpet of repentance like Elijah; he rebuked King Herod, as Elijah had rebuked King Ahab; he brought the multitudes to decision in Bethabara beyond Jordan, as Elijah did on Mount Carmel. His one message was, "Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand," as Elijah's had been, "Why halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him; but if Baal, then follow him."

But John was only an instrument, and yet nothing at all, except as he was held and used by Him who sent him. And he who held the instrument wrought upon the people, too. Without any pressure from man, without any advertising—under a power which must have been as directly from God as that wonderful gathering of the children of Israel by bringing Ahab under orders from Elijah—there "came out unto him Jerusalem and all Judea." God sent the preacher, God brought the audience. It was God, also, who sent the message.

John preached "as it is written in the book of the words of Isaiah, the prophet, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight." The wrong things on earth can never be set right until "a King, the King of the Jews, shall reign in righteousness." Had the Jews then received their Messiah, this kingdom of heaven upon earth would then have been set up. It was at hand, but the rulers and the Pharisees, by their own testimony, did not believe on him, for they asked the question, "Have any of the rulers or of the Pharisees believed on him?" And the chief priests were perhaps the foremost in denying him; so that the kingdom of Christ on earth had to be postponed.

John saw "many of these Pharisees, and of the Sadducees also, come to his baptism"; but he saw beneath the surface that, though they seemed to swim with the tide, their hearts were not right before God. And this preacher of repentance did not mince matters in dealing with these leaders of the people. John's mission was to bring men to decision, to an instant, definite break with sin, and to a real and living union with God.

Who told this man of the desert what were the sins of the divers classes of the people? He who "doeth nothing but that He revealeth his secret to his servants, the prophets." John was a man filled with the Holy Ghost from his mother's womb, and he knew the language of the Holy Spirit. No wonder, then, that under his ministry there was this move among the people, which God wrought by it, and that "the people were in expectation [or suspense], and all men mused in their hearts of John whether he were the Christ or not."

THEIR FIRST CHRISTMAS *Continued from page 1113*

continued coming until the small schoolroom was crowded. They gazed with wonder bordering on awe at the heavily-laden tree, all lighted with Chinese lanterns, not knowing what it meant.

There was singing. Then Santa Claus came in through some back door, all dressed in furs.

The foreign children began to rise to their feet, the look on their faces growing more strangely inquisitive. But as Santa called out the names written on the tags—strange, long names, with many crooked syllables—and presented the articles, giving a doll and a pair of shoes or a dress to a girl, and a sled with a pair of boots or trousers to a boy, dull little uncomprehending eyes began to shine, and the interest grew keen.

When the tree was almost unladen some faces began to grow uneasy. One large, red-headed Russian boy, leaning against the rear wall of the schoolhouse, became restless, standing first upon one foot and then upon the other; he was going to be forgotten, for sure. But suddenly a name of many syllables, with sounds of y and k about it, was called; the dull face expanded into a smile, and the young Slav lumbered forward to get his reminder of Christmas.

When the tree was cleared, Santa Claus, who was really the superintendent dressed in a "buffalo coat," sprinkled over with something white and glistening to look like snow, addressed the children, telling them that the boys and girls in the school twenty miles away had sent them the presents to remind them of God's great gift to the world of Jesus Christ.

Bright little earnest eyes, and older eyes in which glistened tears, were showing that the foreigners were comprehending, for the first time, the meaning of Christmas.

"Children, let us sing," said Santa Claus, and they burst out into:

Hosanna! then our song shall be
Hosanna to our King!
This is the children's jubilee;
Let all the children sing.

When the song was ended a small hand was shot up, and the same piping voice that had asked permission to open the door for the stranger some weeks before, a voice that evidently promised to be a leader among its owner's people in the years to come, called out:

"Please, Miste' Super'tendent, me know now de meaning of Hosanna! It mean praises to God."

The rich man from Trinity Church, who had run down on a late train to witness the little event of which he had been the instigator, thought as he was returning home at a late hour that he, too, knew the meaning of Hosanna as never before. And the following Sunday, when he told the whole story to the Trinity Sunday School, they all stood to their feet and sang:

Hosanna! then our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King!
This is the children's jubilee;
Let all the children sing.

The Korean Alphabet

In educational work in Korea one of the greatest difficulties is the lack of text-books in the native language. The Korean alphabet has twenty-five letters—eleven vowels and fourteen consonants. These letters are "made with easy strokes, in which straight lines, circles, and dots or whirls only are used," and it is "the simplest of all alphabets." Korea is the only one of the countries of the East that has an alphabet.

Two Exquisitely Lovely Gifts

Dear Christian Herald: Many thanks for your beautiful gifts. Both are exquisitely lovely, and one will not soon tire looking at them. The "Daughters of Dorcas" appeals particularly to me. With the wish that you all may have a most joyous Christmas and prosperous New Year,

Glenora, N. Y. Sophia H.

Farm Lien Securities

Interest, 6%

Among all the bonds that we handle, there are none so attractive to men who know, as Irrigation bonds.

These are among the reasons:

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America.

The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. The water immediately multiplies the land's value. The first crop from the land will usually pay the whole lien, and sometimes by several times over.

The liens are conservative. Bonds are rarely issued to more than one-fourth the land's value.

The liens are paid off in annual installments, so the indebtedness constantly decreases.

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns. So we have a corporation, with large interests at stake, to guard against any delinquencies.

Some Are Municipal

Some Irrigation bonds are issued by organized districts, the same as School bonds. Such bonds form a tax lien on all the taxable property in the community. They form a high grade of municipal security.

Other Irrigation bonds are issued under the "Carey Act." Such projects, until they are completed and turned over to settlers, are under the constant supervision of the State Engineer and State Land Board.

Behind every Irrigation bond that we handle there is ample and ideal security.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent. interest. That is a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The demand for irrigated land, because of its enormous fertility, greatly exceeds the supply. Irrigation projects are profitable; and, if rightly conducted, are free from risk. So there is great demand for money to help finance these projects, and six per cent. is paid to obtain it

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, some due in two years, some in twelve years, some due every year between. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Irrigation bonds have become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are the safest six per cent. bonds that we know.

73 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 73 separate issues of Drainage and Irrigation bonds, based on farm lien security. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

We are now the largest dealers in bonds of this class. We have our own engineers and attorneys to pass on every detail. An officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance.

Because of these facilities we get our pick of these bonds. There are very few issues which are not offered to us.

We have now written a book based on all this experience. It will give you a clear idea of all that pertains to Irrigation and Irrigation bonds. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. The book will be sent on request.

January Investments

For January investors we have on hand 100 varieties of bonds. They include Municipal, Public Utility, Water Power, Corporation and Irrigation Bonds. Please ask for our list. Cut out this reminder so you won't forget.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities
Name _____
City _____ State _____
Name of my bank _____ 712

First National Bank Bldg., Chicago — Trowbridge & Niver Co. — 50 Congress St., Boston, 111 Broadway, New York

MY BOOK FREE

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge
Stop Forgetting — THE KEY TO SUCCESS
You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.
"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day
DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 701 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS—My Sanitary Coffee and Tea Makers produce a pure, sweet cup. Needs no settler nor strainer and never wears out. Saves tea and coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight. New inventions. Send 15c for 50c size of either, postpaid, or will send sample of both for 25c. Without question the two best selling articles ever invented. Order both.

COFFEE MAKER

TEA MAKER
Dr. Lyons, 1480 Day St., Pekin, Ill.

Hunyadi János
FOR
CONSTIPATION
The Natural Laxative Mineral Water
Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

NO MONEY
Just ask for a generous trial bottle; "3-in-One" cleans and polishes all veneered and varnished surfaces; saves old furniture. 3-in-One Oil Co., 54 Broadway, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELL. SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

Wherever You Sell Your FURS they will finally reach New York. It will pay you to send for price list and ship to
M. F. PFAELZER & CO.
6 E. 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500.00 From 60 Hens in Ten Months On a City Lot 40 Feet Square

TO THE average poultryman that would seem impossible and when we tell you that we actually did a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. It would not be possible to get such returns by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practised by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new **PHILO SYSTEM** is adopted.

The Philo System is Unlike All Other Ways of Keeping Poultry

and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of-results that are hard to believe without seeing.

The New System Covers All Branches of the Work Necessary for Success

From selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch and how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

Two-Pound Broilers in Eight Weeks

Are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler almost without loss, and the broilers are of the very highest quality, bringing here 3 cents per pound above the highest market price

Chicken Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel

Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

Don't Let Chicks Die in the Shell

One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

Our Six-Months-Old Pullets Are Laying at the Rate of 24 Eggs Each Per Month

In a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using. Our new book, the Philo System of Poultry Keeping, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

Our New Brooder Saves 2 Cents on Each Chicken

No lamp required. No danger of chilling, overheating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of **25 to 50 cents.**

Send One Dollar direct to the publisher and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail

TESTIMONIALS

South Britain, Conn., April 14, 1909.
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:---I have followed your system as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December I hatched seventeen chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your brooders out of doors and at the age of three months I sold them at 35 cents a pound. They then averaged 2½ pounds each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours very truly, A. E. Nelson.

My dear Mr. Philo: Valley Falls, N.Y., September 10, 1909.
I want to tell you how pleased I am with my use of the Philo System during the past year. The fowls laid exceptionally well in the New Economy Coop, much better in proportion than those in my old-style house. The fireless brooder has solved the problem for me of raising extra early chicks. I am going into your methods more extensively this coming year. Wishing you success, I am, sincerely yours. (Rev.) E. B. Templer.

Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N.Y. Elmira, N.Y., October 30, 1909.
Dear Sir:---No doubt you will be interested to learn of our success in keeping poultry by the Philo System. Our first year's work is now nearly completed. It has given us an income of over $500 from six pedigree hens and one cockerel. Had we understood the work as well as we now do after a year's experience, we could easily have made $1,000 from the six hens. In addition to the profits from the sale of pedigree chicks we have cleared over $960, running our hatchery plant consisting of fifty-six Cycle Hatchers. We are pleased with the results, and expect to do better this coming year. With best wishes, we are, very truly yours, (Mrs.) C. P. Goodrich.

PHILO NATIONAL POULTRY INSTITUTE

ELMIRA, N. Y.

A School of Progressive Poultry Keeping
The Wonderful Discoveries Made by the Originator of the Philo System Has Revolutionized Poultry Keeping.

and made it possible to secure **Large Profits** from poultry in a small yard and with but very little capital. The thousands of successful **Philo System** poultry plants in all parts of the world have awakened an interest in poultry keeping never before dreamed of, and thousands of people in all walks of life, from all sections of the United States and foreign countries, are visiting the originator of these phenomenal discoveries, to see and learn at first hand how baby chickens fresh from the incubator can be raised without artificial heat every day in the year, including the coldest winter weather. The improved methods are not confined to rearing the baby chickens, as all branches of the work have been revolutionized. The demand for instruction by **Government Experts, State Agricultural Colleges. Governors, Supreme Court Judges, Mayors, Preachers, Lawyers** and thousands of the best people of the land made it necessary to buy and equip a large tract of land for educational purposes, and some of the massive buildings are now nearly completed and the educational work will commence at once

New Building of the Philo National Poultry Institute. Floor Space, 27,000 Square Feet

Three-Pound Roasters Ten Weeks Old

Every Man or Woman who would like to handle a profitable poultry business either for themselves or for others at a good salary can now get the necessary instruction at first hand, at a **Very Small Cost,** and in a very short time learn to handle the business and accomplish the wonderful results that have required over thirty years of the originator's time to discover and develop. **A postal card will bring full particulars.**

PHILO NATIONAL POULTRY INSTITUTE, 1687 Lake St., ELMIRA, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

New York, December 29, 1909
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH
VOL. 32—NO. 52. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Drawn for The Christian Herald by George T. Tobin

See page 1133

HIS FIRST NEW YEAR'S CALL

EQUAL TO ANY FIFTY DOLLAR MUSIC BOX

A Revolution and a Revelation in Home Music! Same Powerful Sustaining Volume of Sound as a Pipe Organ, yet an Instrument that Can be Played by Any Child! Five Indestructible Tunes Go With Each Instrument FREE. The Best, Most Lasting, Joy-Giving Investment You Can Make is OUR GREAT

Concert Roller Organ

THESE **beautiful instruments** are the result of many years' experience in the manufacture of organs, and are confidently offered to the public. The music is obtained from **a roller** furnished with pins. These pins operate upon valve-keys made of hard steel. All the working parts of the instrument are **easily accessible,** and are made of **solid metal,** the rollers and keys being mounted on **metal castings.** Nothing has been omitted to give these grand instruments their crowning qualities of **extreme simplicity and durability.** They will play **hymns and popular airs** with a clearness and accuracy and degree of execution which but few performers can equal. **They will play tunes as long as desired, without any break,** instead of stopping to change the piece, as must be done with organettes.

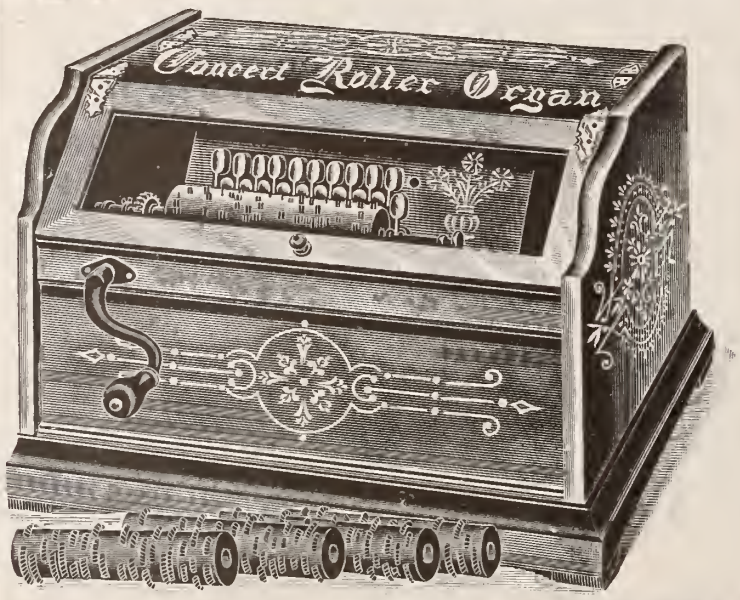
The reeds are organ size, and the **volume of tone will fill a hall.** Beautifully finished in **Solid Walnut,** delicate and exquisite in its decorative design, this organ is the **most simple, perfect, marvelous, instructive, enjoyable and amusing musical instrument in the world. FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS,** it is just what is wanted. It will play all sacred music, as many verses as desired, without stopping to replace the music roller. **This great advantage** no other instrument has. A result is attained that was never reached before.

$12 ON EASY INSTALMENTS—or $10 Spot Cash!

LIST OF SACRED TUNES

Rollers for the following Sacred Tunes can now be supplied at 30c each, delivered:

1 The sweet bye-and-bye
2 Nearer, my God, to Thee
3 I need Thee every hour
4 From Greenland's icy mountains
5 Duke Street
6 Onward, Christian soldiers
7 Ariel
8 Sweeping through the gates
9 I'll stand by until the morning
10 The shining shore (Nelson)
11 Sicilian hymn
12 Hold the fort
13 Just as I am
14 America
15 Antioch
16 Oh, to be over yonder I
17 What hast thou done for me?
18 He leadeth me
19 I love to tell the story
20 The home over there
21 Is my name written there
22 Almost persuaded
23 Where is my boy to-night?
24 Bringing in the sheaves
25 Let the lower lights be burning
26 Only an armor bearer
27 I will sing of my Redeemer
28 He will hide me
29 Pull for the shore
30 Precious name
31 Christmas
32 Hark, the herald angels sing
33 Harwell
34 Hendon
35 Manoah
36 Pleyel's hymn
37 Zion
38 Warwick
39 Abide with me
40 Dennis
41 I hear Thy welcome voice
42 Even me
43 Watchman, tell us of the night
44 St. Martin's
45 Federal Street
46 Hursley
47 Mozart
48 Webb
49 Bowen
50 Geneva
51 St. Catherine
52 Luton
53 Brownell
54 Hummel
55 Paradise
56 Wilson
57 Repose
58 In the silent midnight watches
59 Portuguese hymn
60 Wellesley
61 Rathbun
62 Come, ye disconsolate
63 Belmont
64 Finnish national hymn
65 What a friend we have in Jesus
66 Church
67 Rock of ages
68 Sweet hour of prayer
69 Beautiful valley of Eden
70 Greenville
71 Old Hundred
72 Pass me not
73 Jesus, lover of my soul
78 Beulah Land
79 I'm a shepherd of the valley



Length, 18 inches; Width, 15 inches; Height, 12 inches; Weight, boxed, 30 lbs.

LIST OF SACRED TUNES

Rollers for the following Sacred Tunes can now be supplied at 30c each, delivered:

80 Shall we meet beyond the river
81 We shall meet beyond the river
82 Fisk
83 Mendebras
84 Aletta
85 I am praying for you
86 More love to Thee, O Christ
87 Go bury thy sorrow
88 Whosoever will
89 Softly and tenderly
90 All the way my Saviour leads me
91 Rescue the perishing
92 Follow on
93 Come, great Deliverer, come
99 Onward go
100 We're marching to Jesus
601 To the work
602 Only a step to Jesus
603 Knocking, knocking
604 Thy servant I will be
605 From heaven I am coming
606 Be joyful, O my soul
607 It is now time
608 Thank Almighty God
609 Carried by the angels
610 Move forward
611 Some sweet day
612 Somewhere to-night
613 Wait and murmur not
614 Come, Spirit, come
615 Hiding in the Rock
616 When my Saviour I shall see
617 God be with you
618 Anywhere with Jesus
619 Trust and obey
620 Draw me closer to Thee
621 Seeking for me
622 Lebanon
623 The garden of the Lord
624 Duane Street
625 Saul
626 Walk in the light
627 Sabbath
628 Balerma
629 Marlow
630 The prodigal child
631 Autumn
632 Leighton
633 When Jesus comes
634 Shall we gather at the river
635 Happy day
643 Coming to-day
644 Come to me
645 In the shadow of His wings
646 Safe to land
647 Will you meet me
648 The story never old
649 Stand on the Rock
650 My Sabbath home
651 At the door
652 Little children, you may come
725 Sunshine in the soul
727 More about Jesus
728 Wonderful story of love
730 Everlasting arms
731 Blessed Rock
732 Hark I 'tis the song of angels
733 Will there be light for me
734 Lead, kindly light
735 Jerusalem the golden
736 It is God's way
President McKinley's last words
749 The Glory Song

Eight Hundred Sacred, Popular and Patriotic Tunes

By means of new and automatic machinery, the manufacturers are enabled to produce music rollers in large numbers so that we can offer them to the public at the average price of sheet music—30 cents each, delivered—and a roller will give a much better performance, besides **Outlasting a Thousand Paper Sheets.**

The Concert Roller Organ has a fuller volume of tone and far more sustaining power than any two pianos. At the same time it is so fully under control, by means of a swell attachment, that the softest passages can be rendered with exquisite delicacy. For evening entertainments, and when otherwise musicians would have to be engaged, it will save its cost in one night, and is perfect in mechanism, design, operation and effect. The case is strongly made of solid black walnut, and is elegantly finished, forming a handsome parlor ornament.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD CAN PLAY IT!

Special Offer!

Good Only to Jan. 25, 1910

With Every Organ Purchased for **SPOT CASH Before January 25, 1910,** we will send—***FREE***—**Ten Additional Tunes** of Your Own Selection **(15 in all),** constituting a ***Free Gift*** **of THREE DOLLARS' WORTH of MUSIC!**

Remember:

$1 Down and **One Dollar a Month** for Eleven Months, or **Ten Dollars Spot Cash,** purchases this Organ and **Five Music Rolls of Your Own Selection** from above list. Full list of Sacred, Secular and National Airs accompany each instrument. **Extra Tunes,** delivered, **30 Cents Each.** We send the instrument by Freight, charges collect at your end. ADDRESS TO-DAY:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, Bible House, NEW YORK CITY

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The Old Prairie Schooner that Crossed the Continent

Meeker's Tent in Los Angeles

THE TRAIL THAT LED TO EMPIRE

By JOHN L. COWAN

DRIVING an ox-team from State to State, hitched to an old prairie schooner that of itself is an interesting relic of half-forgotten history, Ezra Meeker, of Puyallup, Wash., is conducting a unique campaign to have the old Oregon Trail marked from end to end, that future generations may not forget the path that led to empire. At the last session of Congress a bill was introduced for the appropriation of $50,000 for the erection of markers. The bill was favorably reported by the committee having it in charge, but in the hurry of the short session it never came up for final action, and thus died of neglect rather than on account of any active opposition. Another bill will be introduced this winter; and fearing that it, too, may fail through sheer indifference, Mr. Meeker is traveling from city to city, and from State to State, in an "outfit" similar to the one with which he traversed the Oregon Trail fifty-seven years ago, striving to awaken public interest to a point that will compel favorable action by Congress.

This unique campaign for the marking of the great highway of overland emigration began January 29, 1906, when the aged pioneer, now in his eightieth year, hitched up his ox-team and started for Washington. He arrived in the national capital November 29, 1907, having covered, with his slow-moving oxen, a distance of 3,650 miles. It was then his idea to ask Congress to appropriate funds to make of the Oregon Trail a national highway; but from this he was dissuaded by President Roosevelt, who advised him to begin by asking for the comparatively modest sum that would be necessary to appropriately mark the trail. However, it is his hope that, once the trail is marked by monuments from end to end, public interest will be aroused to such a point that the project of improving it into a great transcontinental highway will be taken up and pushed to a conclusion.

Largely through the endeavors of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the work of marking the Santa Fé Trail is now nearing completion. The State Legislatures of Missouri, Kansas and Colorado granted substantial appropriations for that purpose; large sums were contributed by the children of the public schools, and public-spirited individuals and corporations have been glad to assist. The support given to this patriotic undertaking is good cause for general felicitation; but every argument in favor of marking the great highway to the Southwest applies with still greater force to the proposition to mark the road to Oregon. The Santa Fé Trail was a trade route, traversed, in the main, for business reasons and in the pursuit of gain. The Oregon Trail was the true path of empire. The emigration over it in 1843 saved Washington and Oregon to the American Union, and a little later it became the path of a migration such as is probably without a parallel in history.

Both the Oregon and Santa Fé trails started at Independence, Mo. For forty-one miles they were identical; but where the town of Gardner now stands the Santa Fé Trail bore off to the southwest, and the newer route turned to the northwest. At the point of divergence a signboard was inscribed with the words, "Road to Oregon," indicating the northern highway. It followed the general course of the Kansas and Little Blue rivers to the Platte, reaching the last-named stream near Grand Island.

Ezra Meeker and His Dog "Jim"

It followed the Platte and Sweetwater for a distance of 630 miles, to South Pass—that hardly perceptible crossing of the "continental divide," nearly 950 miles from the starting-point of the trail. Green River was crossed, and then came Fort Bridger, 1,070 miles from Independence. Sixty miles farther on, the Bear River was forded (a stream that empties into Great Salt Lake). The valley of this stream was followed for forty miles to Soda Springs, where the trail followed by most of the California gold-seekers turned off to the south, along the upper end of Salt Lake. The road to Oregon continued on to Fort Hall, at the first crossing of the Snake River. Forty-five miles west, another California trail diverged to the south—the one used by the "Forty-niners," but later abandoned in favor of the better road that left the main trail at Soda Springs. Then down the Snake River Valley, across the Blue mountains, through the valley of the Umatilla, to the great Columbia, plodded the pioneers. The distance from the Missouri River to Fort Vancouver was 2,020 miles, and to the mouth of the Columbia 2,134 miles.

Away back in 1742 the French adventurer, De la Verendrye, reached the region of the Powder and Big Horn rivers. In 1803, the Lewis and Clark expedition outfitted at Pittsburg, left the Missouri River in May, 1804, crossed North Dakota and Montana, and went down the Snake and Columbia to the sea. Then came the fur trappers—Ezekiel Williams and Manuel Lisa, in 1807; John Colter, a member of the Lewis and Clark expedition, who remained in the wilderness until 1807, to trap beaver, discovering the Yellowstone National Park region in the interval; Major Andrew Henry, who built Fort Henry, on a fork of the Snake River, in 1810; and John Jacob Astor's overland expedition to Astoria, in 1811.

By 1820 the West was full of trappers. In 1823 Etienne Provost discovered the South Pass, and penetrated the Great Salt Lake region. In 1824, William H. Ashley led a party of trappers up the Platte and across the Green River. In 1826 he went across the South Pass again, dragging a six-pound cannon for the defense of a trading post built by him on Salt Lake. The wheels of that cannon were the first that ever turned in the famous South Pass of the Rockies!

In 1829 another trapper, William L. Sublette, got together a caravan of ten wagons in St. Louis, and started West with these loaded with merchandise, and accompanied by eighty-one men—the first wagon train that ever traversed any portion of the Oregon Trail. In the autumn the wagon train returned to St. Louis, laden with furs, and thenceforth wagons went out to the Wind River country

Continued on page 1122

THE
American Pulpit

A NEW YEAR'S SERMON BY

Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D.D.*

An Omnipotent Ally

TEXT—Ps. 46 : 11
"The Lord of Hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge."

WE are face to face with a New Year, and we cannot be sure of its events nor of whether we shall see its successor. What does it hold for us? Hopes realized or blasted? Hearts blest or broken? Days bright or black? Sorrow or song? Riches or ruin? Life or death? Peering into the dim year that looms upon our vision, what better word for power and peace could we have than this ringing assurance of this splendid old psalm?

There are two distinct treasures offered us in the guarantee of the text—one is conquest and the other is comfort; and these are involved in the titles by which God is described and the assurances coupled with those titles.

"The Lord of Hosts"

And, first, while we, as a people or as individuals, face the tasks of a new year, or stiffen ourselves under its burdens, with what courage we may be able to muster let us listen to this guarantee of triumph: "The Lord of hosts is with us." That title, "Lord of Hosts," will repay study. If the psalm celebrates that splendid deliverance of threatened Jerusalem from Sennacherib and his invading army, which is recorded by Isaiah, as seems probable, then beleaguered Israel might find in the title the reminder of that which they had counted as true in many of their wars—that Jehovah was the unseen captain of their armies, and so they were invincible even when their forces were feeble.

> The angel of death spread his wings on the blast,
> And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;
> And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
> And their hearts beat but once and forever grew still.

So Byron vividly describes that great interference of God (Isa. 37:36). But this title, "Lord of Hosts," means more than that God was the leader of the armies of Israel. Nor does it mean only that God is leader of the angels, though that would suggest a mighty dignity. When Elisha was shut up in Dothan, and his servant was in a panic as he looked upon the imprisoning Syrian hosts, the prophet was at peace because he saw the horses and chariots of God round about the little town. The Son of God claimed to have at his disposal legions of angels. A multitude of them celebrated his birth, and members of the multitude ministered to him in his hours of special need. Milton represents the angel hosts singing the praises and describing the powers of God's militant Son and portrays that Son, when angel rebellion threatens heaven's harmony, shaking all things except God's throne under his burning chariot wheels, grasping the thunders in his hands, driving all courage out of the hearts of the rebels and scattering their forces by the mere splendor of his majesty, received back with jubilant welcome by the loyal angel hosts. To be Lord of the angels is a notable glory, but there is a power suggested in this title, "Lord of Hosts," vaster than that which is involved in the leadership of the seraphs. "So the heavens and the earth were finished and all the hosts of them," says the old record. Often the stars of heaven are called the hosts of heaven. God as the leader of all the hosts of shining worlds (Isa. 40:26)—this is the suggestion of this title, "Lord of Hosts." And this means more to us than to the psalmist, for the shining walls of the heavens have been pushed back by our glasses and their hosts have become innumerable. The title ushers us into the presence of a mighty conception—the conception of a universe, the systems and suns of which are under orders, obedient members all of them of the armies of God.

Assurances of Divine Care

Keep this meaning of God's title in mind, and then the text ushers us into the presence of a striking contrast. "The Lord of Hosts is with us." Steadily, from the researches of science, the earth has been getting smaller. Instead of the centre of a universe, as it was once thought to be, it has become a humble member of a single system. And increasing knowledge has threatened the simplicity of trust. Confidence has been deemed presumption. Since man is so small, ordinary humility should demand that he forfeit all claim on the notice of the ruler of universal hosts. But even science being judge, we could demand our share of attention from God. It belongs to the perfection of his oversight that no smallest particle escape his vision. If he not only marshals the worlds and leads them forth, but determines the position of the atoms and orders the movements of invisible forces, then we as between the two in the scale of physical importance are sure of a share in the plan and power of the Almighty. That amount of comfort is ours in the name of science.

But the word of the text, the message of the Book, the revelation of the Son, is more than this, better than this. We are assured of special care, searching love, a Father's presence. We must read this assurance of the text in the company of Jesus Christ. He is its real interpreter. It is not a bit of science—it is a Gospel. And this truth—the presence of the Lord of the innumerable hosts of an immeasurable universe—lifts every life out of any necessary obscurity, denies monotony or poverty as necessary to any destiny, assures every soul of a dignity so sublime that every mean, unworthy thought and action becomes blasphemy. Every life is sublime in which God's presence is.

> Every man is a wonder unto his creeping self,
> Who's deaf to the sky's deep thunder and groundward digs for pelf;
> Till a sudden revelation teaches him better things,
> And the spirit's exaltation gives him a sense of wings.

"A sense of wings" comes out of this, "The Lord of Hosts is with us." Is it not an inspiring truth with which to march into a New Year?

Let us notice that the title suggests purpose in connection with God's presence. It has a larger meaning than anything merely military, nevertheless it hints at conflict and conquest. There are a great many people who let despair creep into their prophecies about the future. Gloomy views about the tendencies of the race are common enough. Many are not at all ready to say that the world is growing better. They are ready to describe it as the poor sick woman in the Gospels was described, "It has suffered many things of many physicians, and is nothing bettered, but rather worse." Some there are who teach that this is the worst of all possible worlds, that life is a curse and the desire to live is the chain which binds us to our misery. Of course we must not go to the other extreme, must not be guilty of any foolish optimism; must not insist that there are only flowers on the earth and only sunshine in the sky. A clear view of danger is necessary in order to triumph.

The Forces of Evil

When we look out over our national life, for instance, we cannot be blind to threatening dangers. Criminal aliens find their refuge here and practise their crimes. The liquor traffic, scotched here and there, but a long way from being dead, debauches our souls and bodies, wastes our substance, corrupts our politics, even tries to dictate our legislation. Organized greed threatens our public resources and our common rights. Traffickers in the virtue and lives of helpless girls make their foul nests in our great cities. There are black forces enough, God knows! What then? Are we hastening on to ruin? No. What is the ground of our confidence? This, "The Lord of Hosts is with us." Is that an irrational reason for hope? On the contrary, the presence of "the Lord of Hosts" is the foundation for a valid national hope. And is there proof of the truth of the claim? Yes, there are comforting signs of his presence. The Bureau of American Republics, at Washington, established in the interests of peace; our national prominence in the Hague Conference, our unselfish policy in our island dependencies, a policy which is original in colonial history, the growing intelligent interest in municipal conditions, the awakened conscience in regard to business ethics, the call for justice in trade, the passion for social service and the immense volume of it, the gain of the church, decidedly greater in the past fifteen years than the gain in population—all these are signs that God is in our midst.

And this indicates our supreme national need as well as our chief national hope. We do indeed need legal bulwarks against foreign corruption, legal rebuke and prevention of all forms of oppression, legal annihilation of all organized crime, but, more than all else, we need the presence and power of the Lord of Hosts, for the foes of our peace, no matter what forms they may assume, are irreligion and immorality, and the conquest of these is impossible without the Lord of Hosts. Social diseases have their root causes in alienation from God, and cannot be perfectly cured without his presence.

The Duty of God's People

And this is the need and the glory of God's pledged people. If this be true—God with us—there is in the truth an absolute guarantee of victory this year. If it be true, then cowardly fear in any battle is an insult to him. In a discussion about the dangers which threaten our land one man said his only fear was that the church would lose her spirituality. God forbid! Spirituality means God's presence, and this is the supreme need of his servants if they would have their service complete. If in the church, in all her borders, in the life of every disciple, in every purse and every bit of property of God's prosperous stewards, in every message of every pulpit, in all the activities and all the methods of his armies this was proclaimed, jubilantly, triumphantly proclaimed, and the truth of it could not be gainsaid, "The Lord of Hosts is with us," ruling us, then this would be a year of superb triumph. If we really recognize him as our Captain, if we are obedient to his directing will and committed to the purposes of his life, then righteousness and love will drive ungodly avarice out of our business, we will stand like flint against sin wherever it stalks, we will be more concerned about the triumph of goodness than about the triumph of party, we will not bend one hair's-breadth from the perpendicular of absolute righteousness because of motives of policy or expediency. Besides all which, we will be active in spiritual business. The possession of God puts upon us the obligation to share our spiritual treasures with every darkened soul whom we can reach. "The Lord of Hosts is with us." Let it be our inspiration and set our task this year.

Our Sword and Our Shield

Now, while the title "Lord of Hosts" promises conquest, the other title, "God of Jacob," brings comfort. "The God of Jacob is our refuge." The tone changes, but not the truth. We are not yet out of the atmosphere of battle. The first statement deals with our aggressive warfare, the second with our defensive. The first suggests God as our leader in all our advances, the second suggests him as our fortress whenever we are attacked. He is our sword, he is also our shield.

This new title, "The God of Jacob," is in notable contrast to the former title. "The Lord of Hosts" suggests the listening, waiting armies of the angels, the arching heavens and the shining worlds. "The God of Jacob" is the God of a single weak mortal back in the centuries. How blessed that both are true! "The Lord of Hosts" is the "God of Jacob." He who orders the movements of the battalions of the skies orders the life of one soul. "The God of Jacob!" Recall what it means. On the rocky heights of Bethel a wayfarer lies asleep, a stone for his pillow, the blue heavens for his canopy. He is alone in the world—an exile from home. He is doubtful about his reception and his prospects in the distant land to which he goes. And as he dreams, perhaps of a happy lost past and a dim waiting future, into the dream comes the vision of the ladder reaching into heaven, crowded with ministering angels. And at its top the Lord God of his fathers saying, "I am with thee, I will keep thee, I will not leave thee." What a message to a lonely soul! God has not changed. Centuries after Bethel the psalmist wrote this: "The God of Jacob is our refuge."

Why seek other refuge when the God of Jacob offers welcome whenever the spirit is pursued by fear, grief or loneliness? Moreover, "The God of Jacob" suggests that he is the God of the sinner. Jacob was a deceiver, a trickster, yet God was his God. Sin is the enemy of God's purpose, but it cannot dismay his grace. "The God of Jacob" suggests, too, the God of the covenant. It is a part of his covenant title. He is the God of promise as well

Continued on next page

*Pastor, Madison Avenue M. E. Church, New York.

An Omnipotent Ally

A New Year's Sermon by

Rev. WALLACE MacMULLEN, D.D.

Continued from preceding page

as the God of power. His word abideth forever. It is the sure foundation on which I can build my hopes and rest my faith, nor dream of any weakness in the solid granite of his truth imperiling my welfare. He is the God of the "Amen," so-called in Isaiah, and his Son is called "the Amen" in the Apocalypse. It is the solemn assertion that his every word is truth, that on his promise may be rested all the weight of the soul's need.

This God is our refuge. It is a sweet word. It reminds of a necessary position. There is to be some fighting in the trenches. Our defenses are to be invulnerable. We need to retreat often into the protecting life of the God of promise. This assurance does not stand first, and that fact needs to be observed. Conquest comes before comfort. And in our ideal for life that order needs to be observed. Service is to be our supreme ambition—not safety. The needs of others before the needs of self was the Master's way. And so far as personal religious experience is concerned this order of events holds true. Conquest before peace, righteousness before rest. To offer our souls as provinces to be taken and utterly possessed by the Lord of Hosts is our first need. And when God triumphs in us then will his subduing grace be our refuge as never before.

Very sweet it is to know that our Conqueror is our Comforter. When we return from some fierce battle for truth and holiness, in which we have known the inspiring leadership of our God, and then for a season are weary and dispirited, it is blessed to know that our Leader is our Retreat. "Our refuge" is an invitation to all tired souls. William Arthur, the gifted author of *The Tongue of Fire*, once said, "In the ear of His believing church the name of her God is music as well as thunder." Beautiful music, and of God's own making. It is the God of promise who is our refuge. His revelation is our guarantee. We dare to drop our weary souls into the hands whose fingers made the heavens only because there has been given us in the pierced hands of Calvary the vision of the eager, outstretched arms of God.

So, then, as we enter a New Year, with its appeal and its uncertainty, let us be sure that God is our power and our peace. In all its campaigns let us have him for Captain, and in all its storms let us have him for Refuge.

Does Much for the Pleasure of Christian Herald Family

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I want to thank you for the beautiful picture, "Daughters of Dorcas," and the "Dreamland" calendar, which is lovely. I wish to tell you also how much I think of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I have taken it many years, and after reading it pass it on to friends to enjoy. May heaven's greatest blessing crown all your efforts. I think you do a great deal for the happiness and pleasure of your CHRISTIAN HERALD family, and I thank you for my share.

Norwich, Conn. H. F. BENTON.

One of the Greatest Forces for Good

Dear Dr. Klopsch: We received the calendar and picture, and think them very lovely. I shall show them to my friends. I would like to see THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in every family in this town, as I consider it one of the greatest working forces for good in the country. We enjoy our paper every week. It has become like an old friend—has comforted us in times of affliction, cheered and interested us when we were discouraged and downcast and stimulated us to good works always. I would like to give you a Christmas wish, that the Lord may spare your life and health for many years.

Galesburg, Ill. MRS. J. H. LOSEY.

The Price of a Day

A NEW YEAR'S SERMON FOR THE YOUNG

BY REV. J. M. FARRAR, D.D.*

THE first day of the New Year will soon fold its tent like an Arab, and as silently steal away. Each day has twenty-four hours, and that seems like a long time. But each hour is divided into seconds, and these tiny mites of a day slip away before you pray. They go so quickly that an hour is soon past; it won't last. As soon as one hour goes another hour starts to run after it. One part of the day you have for play, and each play hour is on roller skates. Juniors should sleep at least ten hours a day; each one of these hours steals away before you wake. In the day there is a break.

If, therefore, you are going to do anything with the days of this New Year you must be quick about it, or they will all slip away in making way for another day. Paul says we should redeem them. What does he mean? His idea is that you should buy them, purchase them, make them your own. The days of this year will go faster than any automobile. They will never have a punctured tire, and you cannot arrest them for speeding. They will just keep going on at full speed. Are you ready to purchase one day? Have you money enough to purchase a whole day? You may be surprised to learn that even one hour is of more value than an automobile. What do you suppose a day is worth? I can tell you what a very rich man by the name of Carnegie has offered, or said he would be very willing to give, for ten more years. He enjoys this world, and would like to live in it ten years more. For these ten years, if any one could sell them to him, he would be willing to give two hundred millions of dollars.

If this is the price, how much time can you purchase? In ten years there are 10,360 hours. At the rate that Mr. Carnegie is willing to pay for ten years, one day would be worth $55,255. Is that too much to pay? Then possibly you would be willing to take an hour. An hour at this rate would cost you $2,318. Is that too much for your pocketbook so soon after Christmas? Then possibly you would be willing to buy a minute. A minute would cost you just $40. I see some of you shaking your heads. You do not have $40? Then you had better buy a second, for I am sure you want to have some time that you can call your own. Now, how much would a second cost you? I want you to figure this out when you go home. If one minute cost $40, how much will one second cost? This is the price an old man is willing to pay for ten years.

Time is very much more valuable for a junior than it is for a senior. An hour now is worth ten hours when you are old. A year now is worth ten years when you are old. I am glad God does not ask you to purchase time with money. Some of you boys and girls would have to work a month of borrowed time in order to buy a second. What is the price God asks you to give for time? "Redeeming the time" means buying the opportunity. A study hour is an opportunity. If you make good use of the hour, you have purchased it, you have bought an opportunity for study. The price was hard work. If you have an hour for recitation you pay attention for the hour. An hour for play is purchased by exercise, and you get health. You buy every opportunity by using it.

The trouble with a great number of boys and girls is that they lose much of their time. The morning hour is the most valuable one of the day. Your mind has had a long rest during the night, and is fresh and ready for work. You lose the best hour. I think I know where you lost it. You will probably find it in your bed. You just turn over and drop half an hour in a nap. Two naps make a knapsack, into which you often drop an hour. Then you lose many of these valuable minutes by being late for breakfast, late at school, late for church, always behind time. Here is a verse that I would like to have you commit and repeat every night before you go to bed:

> **LOST!** Yesterday, somewhere between sunrise and sunset,
> two Golden Hours, each set with Sixty Diamond Minutes.
> No reward is offered, for they are gone forever.

Shall I tell you a story? Here is one that is specially interesting because it is true. It is a sad story about the late Prince Napoleon. He had joined the English army, and was one day at the head of a squad riding horseback outside the camp. It was a dangerous situation. One of the company said, "We had better return; if we don't hasten we may fall into the hands of the enemy." "Oh," said the Prince, "let us stay here ten minutes, and drink our coffee." Before the ten minutes had passed a company of Zulus came upon them, and in the skirmish the Prince lost his life. His mother, when informed of the facts, in her anguish said, "That was his great mistake from babyhood. He never wanted to go to bed at night, nor to rise in the morning. He was ever pleading for ten minutes more. When too sleepy to speak, he would lift up his two little hands and spread out ten fingers, indicating that he wanted ten minutes more. On this account I sometimes called him 'Mr. Ten Minutes.'"

Redeem each and every hour of the day, and then at night, after you have said your prayer, and just before you fall asleep, you can hear Longfellow sing:

> And the night shall be filled with music,
> And the cares that infest the day
> Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
> And as silently steal away.

*Pastor, First Reformed Chruch, Brooklyn, N. Y. TEXT: Eph. 5:16—"Redeeming the time."

War on Vivisection

THE recent exhibition in New York, in the interest of the anti-vivisection movement, has called special attention to the rapidly growing public sentiment on this subject. Pictures, pamphlets, apparatus and spoken argument there formed a heart-breaking and irresistible appeal. No one who went with an open mind could fail to receive a strong impetus in the direction of revolt against present methods in this department of so-called scientific work.

The practice of confining dogs, rabbits, and other dumb animals, while under vivisection, was shown in a way to make one shudder. No wonder that many of the surgeons who have tried, in accordance with the instructions of prominent members of their profession, to perform experiments upon these quivering little bodies have had their hearts fail them in the final test.

"I determined to go through with the experiment," says one, "but the sight of those pleading eyes, and the pressing of the dog to my side for protection, unnerved me and I could not go on."

This sensitiveness, by constant work in this line, is soon turned into hardness. One writer testifies that, of a class entering a certain medical school, four-fifths were against vivisection. When they graduated, so indurated had their nerves become, that four-fifths of them were in favor of it. This leads one to feel, as Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst has strongly expressed it, that he "would not knowingly be attended by a physician who was not himself caused acute pain by the torture he inflicted upon a dumb beast. I should expect the sensibilities of such an one to be so benumbed that he would not be averse to playing any little experiment upon my body that he thought would escape detection and satisfy his professional curiosity."

The leaders in this movement beg us to remember that no argument in favor of vivisection has been advanced which cannot be met by one equally strong and from equally high authority.

The array of great names mustered by the anti-vivisectionists is truly formidable. Not only famous writers and preachers, but scores and hundreds among the world's foremost medical men have put forward signed statements declaring the practical uselessness of experiments upon living animals and the degrading effect of performing such experiments upon those who make them.

The chief object of the anti-vivisectionists at present is to get laws passed which shall limit the power to perform those experiments. Now, in most States, any man or body of men is at liberty to torture animals as much as he pleases in the name of science. The abuses which must result from such unrestraint may readily be imagined. It is said that one large drug manufacturing house in America "uses up" one thousand dogs monthly in its experiments, often heartlessly leaving them mangled and suffering. Many pseudo-medical schools, some of them empirical and entirely unauthorized by the proper sanctions, are causing dumb animals, daily, shocking and unnecessary pain. As their experiments are usually conducted behind closed doors, and the participants are pledged to secrecy regarding them, it is almost impossible, even when a State law can be invoked, to bring them to justice.

Whenever, for the sake of humanity, such experiments should be performed, a legally constituted tribunal of high character alone should give the permission. Anæsthetics should invariably be used. It is thought that stovaine, the new discovery in this department, may prove to be valuable for such purposes.

Let every one who reads these lines study this subject. The New York Anti-Vivisection Society, 2025 Broadway, New York City, will gladly send its literature at your request. The movement is important and deep-reaching. Right and truth are at stake. Whatever help to the race can come from vivisection, if any, let us have; but let us have it under worthy auspices, or not at all. Every patriotic man and women should resolve to inform himself and herself in the matter.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Boston Welcomes the Evangelists

THE return of the evangelists, Chapman and Alexander, to Boston on the 13th of December was in the nature of a triumphal entry into the city. They and the party with them were taken from the station to Tremont Temple, where an audience that filled every seat in the Temple and every foot of standing room awaited them. Their long journey of 36,000 miles, during which they spoke hundreds of times and lived the most strenuous of lives, had not wearied them in well-doing, even though it had caused some signs of physical weariness.

The Chapman-Alexander Banquet in Boston, Dec. 13, 1909

One of the greatest banquets ever given in Boston was tendered Dr. Chapman and his party in the great Mechanics' Building. Fully two thousand persons were present at this meeting. The wide galleries, seating several thousands, were filled almost as soon as the doors had been thrown open to the general public. The crowd began to assemble on the steps of the building as early as five in the afternoon, and the fact that a steady rain set in before six o'clock did not send any one away nor keep others from coming. The meeting that followed the banquet was one of great power. A representative from nearly every Protestant denomination in the city brought messages of greeting to the famous evangelists, which were read at the meeting.

Mrs. Alexander was introduced amid much enthusiasm, and Mr. Naftzger sang some of the Robert Harkness songs with his usual sweetness and power. When the party came upon the platform the entire audience rose, with cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. Dr. Chapman spoke on the text "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." He gave many reminiscences of the wonderful meetings in Australia, China, Japan, and other lands. When the meeting came to a close, hundreds remained to grasp the hand of Dr. Chapman. In some respects it was one of the most remarkable meetings ever held in Boston.

Three meetings, held on Tuesday, December 14, in the great Mechanics' Building and Tremont Temple, were attended by as many as could find seats in the building and hundreds were unable to get into the Temple. A movement is already on foot to secure the return of Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander for a long series of meetings in Boston in 1911, if it is not possible for them to come next year. Hundreds signed cards, pledging definite financial support if the evangelists will return.

Few have been able to stir Boston as these men have done. God has given them the power to speak and to sing in a way that has brought tens of thousands to the foot of the cross in all parts of the world.

A VALUABLE PREMIUM

Kind Friend: I am in receipt of premium, *Before the Doctor Comes*, and am delighted. This premium, in my estimation, is far more valuable than any heretofore given by you.

Reading, Pa. B. F. STEFFY.

THE TRAIL THAT LED TO EMPIRE

Continued from page 1119

each spring with supplies for the trappers and returned in the fall with furs. In 1832 Captain Bonneville took the first wagon train across the South Pass.

But there were others besides the fur trappers and traders concerned in the transformation of the ancient and disconnected paths of the wilderness into a continuous highway. These were the missionaries. In 1832 Captain Nathaniel J. Wyeth, of Boston, led an expedition from Massachusetts to the mouth of the Columbia, Sublette and his fur traders piloting them. Wyeth returned to Massachusetts, and in 1834 again started for the wilderness, accompanied by Jason and Daniel Lee, missionaries of the Methodist Church. Wyeth stopped on the Snake River and built Fort Hall. During the ensuing four years Jason Lee established mission stations at Salem, The Dalles, Astoria, Oregon City (close to the present site of Portland), and Nishqually (where Tacoma is now located). Jason Lee was an empire builder, as well as a missionary, and he soon became convinced that prompt and decisive action was necessary to save the Oregon country to the United States. So he started East bearing with him a petition having the signatures of the few American settlers to the government, asking that it take possession of the Oregon region. His first public address was delivered at Peoria, Ill., and within a few months a party of fourteen emigrants was organized and started for Oregon. They proceeded to Bent's Fort, on the Arkansas, where the company disintegrated, three pushing on to Green River, thence to Fort Hall, and finally to a mission that had been established by Marcus Whitman. Four others of the Peoria party reached the coast in 1842. Then Marcus Whitman and Samuel Parker started for the Oregon country as missionaries of the Presbyterian Church in 1835. They joined the fur hunters at the Missouri River, proceeding with them to Fort Laramie. Whitman started East to obtain more recruits for so promising a field, while Parker proceeded on to the Columbia. Whitman, while in the East, married, and in Pittsburg he fell in with H. H. Spaulding, who also had but recently been married. Then the four made the long trip across the plains, the Rockies, the Utah desert and the Sierras in 1836. These two brides were the first white women to traverse the path of empire. This happened six years before Fremont's official discovery of the South Pass.

In 1840 Joel P. Walker, with his wife and five children, in company with several missionaries,

The Transcontinental Outline of the Oregon Trail

made the journey, now ceasing to be considered worthy of particular mention, taking two wagons along as far as Fort Hall. In 1842 Elijah White's Oregon Company made the pilgrimage—a caravan of eighteen huge Conestoga wagons, with cattle, pack-mules and horses. There were one hundred and twelve men, women and children in this party—the vanguard of the countless hosts that were to traverse the plains and people the West. In 1843 a full thousand people crossed the South Pass en route to Oregon, with wagons and draft cattle, cows, horses, farming implements and household goods. In 1844 about 1,400 persons journeyed to Oregon, and in 1845 not less than 3,000. The next year a considerable number diverged from the Oregon Trail and entered California; and in the spring of 1847 Brigham Young led the Mormon pioneer company from the neighborhood of Council Bluffs to Deseret.

In May, 1846, Congress passed an act providing for the establishment of military stations along the road to Oregon. The next year the Oregon Battalion was formed, and established Fort Childs (afterward Fort Kearney), on the south bank of the Platte, just below the head of Grand Island. In 1849 came the great migration—the historic march of the "Forty-niners" to the gold fields of California. By the last of April it was estimated that 20,000 people were encamped, waiting until the grass on the plains was started to grow sufficient pasturage for their live stock. The procession started about the 1st of May, and by the middle of June there was a straggling caravan, a thousand miles long, winding westward. Then the cholera epidemic that had broken out on the Atlantic seaboard reached Independence, and quickly spread throughout the moving hosts. Not less than 5,000 emigrants fell victims to the plague and were buried on the plains, between the Missouri River and Fort Laramie; but over twenty-five thousand reached California.

The Oregon and California trails constituted the principal highways between the East and the West until the driving of the spike of gold at Promontory Point, Utah, in 1869. The great freighting caravans, the overland stages, the pony express, the Indian wars and the Mormon hand-cart emigration were all incidents properly belonging to its history. So it is easy to understand why Ezra Meeker replies to those who ask why he is so anxious to have the Oregon Trail marked by asking questions like these: "Why do you decorate a grave? Why do we as a people mark our battlefields? Why do we erect monuments to the heroic dead in battle?"

THE NEW KING OF BELGIUM

IT has been some time since a ruler of a European country has been called by death from the scene of his earthly activities and a Crown Prince has assumed the regal authority, taking up the crown and sceptre in his stead. So it was almost with a feeling of surprise that the world heard that Leopold of Belgium was no more, and that his nephew, Albert, was King of the Belgians. King Leopold had been ill for a few days, and was compelled to undergo an operation. It seemed for a day or two that he had small chance for life. He rallied surprisingly, however, and directed affairs of state from his chamber. The Belgians thought that their sovereign was destined to live for a number of years, and ceased to speculate on the policies of his successor.

Early on the morning of December 17 the King was resting easily, watched only by the nurse, who had been in constant attendance. All was quiet in the dimly lighted room. Now and then from the courtyard below could be heard the tread of the sentry on his post, and at midnight the challenge, as the guards were changed.

The night seemed destined to pass with nothing of historic note when suddenly the King roused himself and called: "J'étouffe, docteur, j'étouffe" ("I am suffocating, doctor, I am suffocating").

The royal physicians rushed to the apartment, summoned by the nurse. They did all that medical science could suggest to prolong the King's life, but Leopold sank rapidly and died a little after two in the morning, and the secretary of the late monarch sped off to Brussels to notify Prince Albert that he was no longer Crown Prince but King of the Belgians. In twenty-five minutes the new King, accompanied by Princess Clementine, entered the death chamber. He knelt and kissed his dead uncle, and, with his face bathed in tears, left the room and passed through the ante-chamber, where ministers and courtiers stood in little groups discussing in subdued voices the sudden death of the ruler who had held the helm of the Belgian State so long. They gazed with respectful interest at the young King, who was such a contrast in life, aspirations and appearance to the one who lay in the next room.

Two hundred years ago heralds would have cried, "The King is dead—long live the King!" but as it was the twentieth century the drivers of the motor car saluted stiffly instead as the new King entered his automobile and was driven to his capital.

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium

The Late King Leopold

King Albert of Belgium

Brussels had not expected the King's death, with its consequent change of rulers, and the people of the "second Paris" forgot business for a time and gathered on the streets and in the little restaurants to discuss over their cups of black coffee the great change of the night.

Probably no sovereign in Europe has aroused so much discussion in recent years, both at home and abroad. He possessed, it would seem to the foreign onlooker, but few of the qualities we associated with the hereditary ruler. The army and navy did not seem to appeal to him greatly. He was a great business man.

In a business way the Belgians believe the country has prospered during his reign. His own people did not understand him, and it is not likely that the King lost any sleep over the fact that he was the most criticised man in Europe for his own way of living and the way the Congo Free State, whose head he was, had been conducted by the government agents. The misgovernment of the Congo has proved a fruitful theme for writers of books and magazines. The Congo has been cursed with the fact that it is a valuable rubber district, and rubber, in the eyes of the Belgians, has been more valuable than men.

Leopold was born in 1835, at Brussels, and succeeded his father in 1865. In 1853 he married the Archduchess Marie of Austria. They had one son, who died early, and several daughters. The King and his daughters were not congenial, but their father never ceased, even after their marriage, to take an interest in their affairs. Their mother died in 1902, and it is rumored that the King contracted a second marriage with a lady of lower station in life and that she was near him when he died.

The new King is a great contrast to his uncle. He is the son of the late King's brother, the late Count of Flanders. He was born in 1875. He was married nine years ago to the beautiful Duchess Elizabeth of Austria. The new King and Queen are devoted to each other, and to their children, Prince Charles, who was born in 1903, and little Princess Marie, who is now three years old. The King in his home life will be an example to his people, and he has high ideals of what he owes to the land which fate has called him to rule. He is a friend of education, has traveled widely, and lived abroad to study other governments and institutions. He is an author of several books.

King Albert probably knows more than many Americans of the conditions and resources of the United States. He made a trip around the world shortly before his marriage and settled down for a long stay in this country. He made his home in St. Paul while studying the West, and wrote a book on this country. It is far ahead of most works in this line written by one from a foreign soil. It shows a marked sympathy with our institutions and with the American people. Since his marriage he has spent most of his time at home, where both he and his Queen are greatly liked by the Belgians. In 1906 Prince Albert was declared the successor to Leopold as sovereign of the Congo Free State and was also made an active member of the Belgian Upper House, or Senate. When he entered the Senate building for the first time the Senators rose and cheered with great enthusiasm. He swore to maintain the Constitution of Belgium. He also made a speech, which made a great impression for its patriotism and sincerity. All felt that when Prince Albert was called to the throne he would make a sovereign of whom they could well be proud. An energetic, patriotic ruler will give Belgium a larger place in the respect of the world.

The Royal Palace at Brussels

THE PASSING OF PRESIDENT ZELAYA

IT is unwise to act as prophet for people of so mercurial a temperament as those of Central America, but the news from Nicaragua that Zelaya, firebrand and dictator, has stepped down from the Presidential chair would seem to indicate that better things are in store for the country he has held down with an iron hand. He was forced out by the uprising of his own people, and he owes his downfall, in part, to the murder of the Americans who were shot without trial by his order. Those who have dared to protest against his tyrannical rule have been heretofore imprisoned and suffered indignities which make the blood run cold.

Those who opposed him in a business way appear to have been equally unfortunate. The Constitution of Nicaragua forbids all monopolies, yet President Zelaya has sold monopolies, and only certain persons were permitted to carry on certain lines of development, trade or industry. As a result, President Zelaya retires with a fortune of six million dollars; that is, if he is allowed to get out of the country without standing trial for unlawful acts. Only recently he had taken a determined stand, and had held his own against the revolutionists, but he could not hold his capital. Revolt spread from one quarter to another of the city during the three weeks of December, and the dictator feared for his life. Picked guards surrounded him, and he locked himself up in his own palace. Even there the roar of the crowds who marched the streets could be heard. He at last sent his resignation to Congress. In it he complained of the revolution and the action of the United States, and he said, to avoid further bloodshed, he would surrender the executive power. He said he hoped that his act would result in the re-establishment of peace and the suspension of the hostility of the United States, to which he did not wish to give the pretext for intervention.

As he has already given the pretext his concluding sentence had little force. A committee of five was appointed by the Assembly to receive the resignation. The Assembly, long the tool of the dictator, gained some spirit as the members saw the spirit of the people, and even in that body speeches were made against the power of Zelaya. Such a thing was unthinkable a few weeks ago. The President expressed his desire that he be succeeded by Dr. Madriz, of the Central American Court.

Managua has probably not seen such another day as that on which Zelaya's resignation was announced. Back and forth marched the crowds, from one gate to another, cheering for the United States, for Estrada, and for the army of the revolution, while Zelaya, behind his walls, waited with his armed retainers, fearful lest the passions of the people might lead them to seek immediate reprisals for his past acts.

The United States has sent another transport southward, with marines. The resgnation must necessarily make some difference in the plans of the authorities at Washington, but at this writing they are not known to the general public. Other vessels are being fitted out, and more marines are on the way. Evidently our government means to have peace, if it has to first fight for it.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH-Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON Managing Editor

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscription.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—It requires three weeks time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

Entered at Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Old Year and the New

AS the last hours of the Old Year are passing, it is well to devote some of them at least to quiet retrospection. It has been a year full of mercies and rich in blessings. Peace and prosperity have reigned within our borders, and, while there have been some dark days in Nineteen-nine—as there are in all years—there has been far more of sunshine than of shadow. On the whole, it has been a good year; so, while we are always glad to welcome the New, we will cast a kindly and regretful backward glance on the Old Year, being mindful of the many happy days we have enjoyed during his stay with us.

For all its friends at home and abroad, for its great world-wide "Family Circle," THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invokes the blessings of health and happiness and of increased joy in the service of humanity in the coming year. So may 1910 bring to each and all the special gifts and opportunities we most need, which, if we use them rightly, should go very far toward making it the happiest year in our lives.

The President and the Bowery

IT was a new note which President Taft sounded in his recent speech to the unemployed at the Bowery Mission—a speech which is now famous from one end of the country to the other. It was the note of cheer and encouragement from the Executive head of this nation, whose visit there established an exalted precedent and set a worthy example. He stepped down for the moment from the social environment of his high position to that humblest and saddest of thoroughfares. He had often heard of the Bowery, he said, and had no little curiosity regarding it.

It was a great privilege for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to be the first to introduce him to the lowest stratum of American citizenship—the submerged, the friendless, the hopeless, the down-and-out, of whom there are many thousands in New York and other large cities. It is a fortunate thing for the country that Mr. Taft's brilliant career has not made him cold and indifferent; he is genial, kindly, and intensely human. Through his big frame there flows a warm current of sympathy with suffering and misfortune, and his talk with the men of the Bowery, social outcasts as they are reckoned, gave them a glimpse of the goodness of his heart, and made them feel that the speaker was first a man, then a President. Trained in judging human nature, his kindly eye penetrated beneath the poor garments and the mean exterior, and he knew that these men and lads before him needed only the spur of a kindly word and the slightest opportunity to prove themselves good, industrious, self-respecting citizens. In the driving December storm he came to them as a messenger of cheer, telling them that even at the time when the skies were blackest and when it seemed as if everybody had turned against them they were not friendless, for there were people who stood ready to help them to better things.

This is the real note of the uplift. It is when we are down, and weak with struggling, that we most need the grasp of the friendly hand to help us upon our feet. And there can be nothing more eloquent in this world than such a hand, when it reaches out at the right moment. It inspires courage, restores self-respect, gives strength to the weak, makes the battle with adversity less arduous. There is nothing that President Taft has done or can do in his administration that will be better remembered by the common people, who, as Lincoln said, "are the most of folks." It was a brave and manly thing that he did down at the Bowery Mission, and society is his debtor for it. His words and example have done more to close the gap between rich and poor than anything else that could possibly have happened. In that half hour, when he stood face to face with the men of the Bowery, whom he called his "boys," we believe he received as much as he gave.

It would, perhaps, be too much to hope that Mr. Taft's visit might give a new stimulus to philanthropy, or would bring about a better acquaintance between those who possess wealth and position and their fellows who have been buffeted and beaten down in the battle of life. Still, it will make many people think. As far as the rough men of the Bowery themselves are concerned, they are already well nigh convinced that they entertained "an angel unawares."

The Redemption of Little Dora

IN a recent issue, we printed the touching appeal of a missionary in West Africa for the redemption of a native Liberian girl named Dora, whose father, a Christian convert from heathenism, had lately died. According to ancient tribal law, the fatherless children in African families pass into the custody of the nearest male relative. Should that relative happen to be a heathen, as in the present case, the children could be taken away into heathenism, brought up to worship idols, and, if girls, traded off or practically sold to become the wives of heathen men. This was the fate that threatened little Dora. Fortunately, native law and custom permit the redemption of children by paying a stated price in oxen, farm produce or cotton cloth to the "headman" of the family. This privilege is extended to the missionaries, who have saved many children to Christianity by paying the stipulated ranson. Missionary Perkins, of Cape Palmas, pleaded for Dora, who had been baptized at the mission. Within a few days after his letter appeared in our columns several readers came to the rescue with their voluntary gifts toward a redemption fund. On December 11 Dr. Klopsch, in view of the urgency of the case, anticipated further contributions and cabled to Mr. Perkins to arrange immediately for the redemption of Dora, adding that fifty pounds sterling ($250) was on the way and would be in his hands by Christmas Day, when the transaction could be completed.

Before this issue reaches our readers little Dora will doubtless have been redeemed. She will have been "bought with a price," not to enter upon a new slavery, but to begin a life of freedom and happiness. She will have been safely transferred from heathen surroundings to the pleasant home and pure influences of the mission, where she will be brought up as a Christian girl. It is a beautiful coincidence that her redemption should have taken place at the Christmas season, at the time when God gave to the world the gift of his own well-beloved Son, a ranson for sinners.

We shall hear more of little Dora when the detailed story of her redemption comes from Liberia, but meanwhile many hearts will rejoice that so much has already been accomplished.

The Ideal Home

A CORRESPONDENT wrote the other day, asking for a description of an ideal Christian home. Such a home can hardly be fully pictured within the compass of a few paragraphs. We might say in simple phrase: that it is a type of heaven; that it is full of happiness; that in the deepest meaning of the term it fulfils the poet's thought in "Home, Sweet Home." Even as we repeat them the words seem insufficient. The ideal home is a place so beautiful, so fragrant, so perfect through and through, that language halts when we try to define its charm.

In the first place, such a home lays no hand of despotism on any one who is grown up. It lovingly trains the little children in the way they should go. In this world of ours, perfect liberty is never possible except under the reign of law which is built upon justice. Whenever and wherever liberty is divorced from law we have direful consequences. Planets and seasons move in obedience to law. Throughout nature there is freedom, but it is the freedom that follows the march of the divine mandate.

In the ideal home husband and wife love and trust one another. Jealousy and suspicion never cross its threshold. The children are merry, eager, truthful, fearless and obedient. They know that in rendering obedience to their parents they are obeying their Father in heaven. They are trained to be manly, God-fearing men, and pure-hearted, womanly women. Common interests weld together the household group, and if there be old people beneath the roof, or one crippled, infirm or ill, the tenderest deference and care are given to them.

In the very centre and core of this ideal home Christ abides. He is not there as an occasional guest, but as a constant inmate. The family altar is there. And no home in which Christ is enthroned will ever degenerate to low levels of sordidness, or fall beneath the standard of integrity, or forget that it represents to all beholders the Spirit of Him who went about doing good.

Exit Zelaya

NICARAGUA is to be congratulated on the retirement of President Zelaya, whose administration seems to have had much in common with that of the unlamented Castro, ex-President of Venezuela. Zelaya was a shrewd, mercenary despot, who made his high office a vehicle for his own enrichment. He is said to have amassed a fortune of six millions by traffic in monopolies and irregular concessions. Now, having been the cause of serious complications, which must ultimately have crushed him, he makes a virtue of necessity and, on the pretext of saving Nicaragua from American intervention, he lays down his office. His resignation simplifies the situation, but there will still remain to be adjusted the question of indemnity for the illegal execution of the two Americans, Groce and Cannon, and the measures necessary for the re-establishment of peace in the little Central American republic. It is not improbable that the revolutionary forces under General Estrada may oppose the selection of Dr. Madriz, Zelaya's chosen successor, and that nothing short of a decisive battle will settle the question. Meanwhile, our warships will be on the scene in readiness for emergencies and for the protection of American and foreign interests.

GENERAL NOTES

—NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE will contain the promised article giving details of President Taft's recent visit to the Bowery Mission.

—OUR ASTRONOMERS HAVE their pleasant little differences, just like other mortals. They rarely agree when the question of a new discovery arises; but their exalted disputations interest even the unscientific mind. To be told that the earth "caught" the moon and annexed it as its satellite four hundred million years ago; that the craters and other configurations on the lunar surface are the marks of pre-annexation collisions with other planets, and that one vagrant luminary has an orbit so vast that it only comes within the field of our great telescopes once in four hundred years is to talk in a language that reminds each of us what an infinitesimal creature is man and how brief his span of existence.

—THE DEATH OF Leopold II., King of the Belgians, takes from the human stage a remarkable character. There has been much diversity of opinion concerning his course in Congo affairs, and not a little of the responsibility for abnormal conditions in the "Free State" and for the cruelties practised on the natives has been charged against him; but it is beyond dispute that among his own subjects in Belgium he enjoyed unbounded popularity and was regarded as a national benefactor. Born in 1835 and reigning as monarch for forty-four years, he has been for nearly half a century an important factor in the politics of Europe. He not only protected his tiny kingdom from encroachment, but exerted an influence among the larger powers which was far beyond that to which little Belgium would ordinarily have been entitled. An avowed pleasure-seeker, yet courageous, able, public-spirited, and skilled in all the affairs of government, his life was greatly saddened by domestic unhappiness. The darkest blot on the fair fame of his reign was the misrule of the Congo; but to what extent he was personally responsible for this has never been definitely shown.

Contents of this Number

Wednesday, December 29, 1909

	PAGE
The First New Year's Call	Cover
The Trail that Led to Empire. (Illustrated)	1119, 1122
An Omnipotent Ally. Sermon. By Rev. Wallace MacMullen	1120, 1121
The Price of a Day. A Sermon for the Young. By Rev. J. M. Farrar. D.D.	1121
War on Vivisection	1121
Boston Welcomes the Evangelists (Illustrated)	1122
The New King of Belgium (Illustrated)	1123
The Passing of Zelaya	1123
OUR EDITORIAL FORUM	1124
THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER (Illustrated)	1125
President Taft and Africa (Illustrated)	1126
Like a Second Helen Keller (Portrait)	1127
Training the African Youth (Illustrated)	1127
OUR MAIL-BAG	1128
The Strawberry Handkerchief (Illustrated) Serial Story by Amelia E. Barr	1129, 1130
New Year's Day Plans at the White House (Illus.)	1130
The Old Year and the New (Illustrated) By Margaret E. Sangster	1131
The Death of Governor Hughes' Father	1132
Some Sweet Morn. Music	1132
The Temptation of Jesus. By Mrs. M. Baxter	1132
Young People's Societies	1133
Temptation After Baptism. S.S. Lesson. By Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crafts	1134, 1135

THE BIBLE AND NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART, D.D.

The Spade in Peru

THE spade in Peru has uncovered bones and art relics of a people who are supposed to have existed five thousand years before Christ. Mr. T. Hewitt Myring, suffering from the climate of the high altitude of Bolivia, accepted an invitation given by a friend to visit his sugar plantation in the Chimcana Valley of Peru, that he might recuperate his health. There he dug up as many as 750 works of prehistoric art, which are filling the world with amazement and delight and which will doubtless find a place in the British Museum. This valley is famous as the supposed place where the buried treasure of the Incas was concealed about the middle of the sixteenth century. The legend runs that the Incas were bringing to the Spaniards a ransom for their captured king, but the news of his death reaching them before they arrived at the coast, they decided to bury the treasure rather than give it to their enemies. This they did, dividing it into two portions, the largest one being known as the Big Fish and the smaller one as the Little Fish. But the Chimu pottery, which Mr. Myring unearthed in this same valley, is thought to have been fashioned by fingers more than six thousand years before the Incas came upon the stage. These specimens indicate that there existed on the western slopes of the Andes so many thousand years ago a civilization that was of a much higher type than any had thought possible. These treasures were dug out of a single tumulus, some three miles in extent, which was found to contain about 2,000 graves of Chimus of all classes, from six chiefs, each in a separate tomb of sun-dried bricks, to commoners and criminals. The whole of the pottery had been buried with the dead. The investigations and discoveries of modern science have compelled the tombs to reveal their secrets. The preservation of the works of art untarnished in their beauty among the crumbling bones and skulls suggests the superiority of the intellectual and spiritual over the physical. There were some busy years in the dim past for these Chimus, but there have been thousands of years since of silence and of stillness. The bones and pieces of earthenware have been covered up under the quilt of earth, and have been motionless until now. Whatever we, or the people of our generation, do for God or for our fellowmen must be done quickly, must be done now, as the tomb will end all earthly toil. The inactivity of the tomb the preacher gives as a reason for earthly diligence.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest. (Eccles. 9 : 10.)

Permission London News

Excavation of Relics of a 7,000-year-old Civilization in the Chimcana Valley, Peru

Lost Without a Pilot

The Spanish bark *San Antonio*, from Barcelona, went on the rocks at the entrance of Havana harbor the other day and was lost. The captain undertook to enter the harbor without a pilot, and as a result his boat struck the rocks and sank in eighteen feet of water. How important it is in navigating the sea of life, and in entering its port, to have aboard a pilot who knows the shoals and dangers, and can find the deep, safe channel into the harbor; and how many there are who neglect to have the pilot aboard, who knows the way, and undertake to sail the ship themselves, with the result that their boat is broken to pieces on the rocks and goes down into the waves. The prophet, in referring to the mariners of Tyre, the merchant city, indicated that their wise men were selected as pilots.

Thy wise men, O Tyrus, that were in thee, were thy pilots. (Ezek. 27 : 8.)

Library Helped Him

John R. Van Wormer, vice-president of the Lincoln Trust Company, in his will dividing his property among his heirs, has this singular clause:

"My library is especially valuable to me because of the associations and of the intrinsic relation it has borne to the formation of my intellectual life. If properly disposed of, it should bring a much larger amount than was paid for it. Part of the first money I earned I invested in books, and the habit of acquiring them has grown with my growth and been strengthened with my strength."

Books have an untold influence in the development of the mind and in the formation of character. Books that are trivial fritter away the intellectual faculties, those that are bad or questionably good corrupt the heart. Able and good books feed the intellect and the heart. A library which has not love, truth, justice, purity, which has not God or Christ or the personal presence of the Deity, will not contribute to the development of the highest manhood or womanhood or the most exalted destiny. Solomon emphasizes the value of this spiritual instruction.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding. (Prov. 4 : 7.)

U. S. Army Deserters

The report of the Adjutant-General for the year reveals the astounding fact that there were 4,993 young soldiers who deserted. The military service of the country has steadily improved in its personnel and is strongly attractive to many a young man who loves his country and desires to make a career for himself. There are so many manly soldiers in the military service that the public will scarcely be prepared to believe that within seven of 5,000 of their number would abandon that service without asking permission. Many bad boys enter the army, and prove themselves to be good-for-nothing there as everywhere. Some tire of the monotony of the camp, and some are crazed by bad whisky to do every disloyal thing. The government may have to make it harder to get in and harder to get out of the Army, and enforce a heavier penalty upon the deserter. It would be a fortunate thing for the church if 5,000 limited the number of those who turn deserters in the army of the Lord each year. They are enticed away from loyalty to their Lord by the fascinations and temptations of this life. Paul at the close of his life, in the moment of victorious exultation, refers to his loyal service in the army of God in these words: "I have fought a good fight." But almost in the next breath he makes mention of a deserter from the ranks in these words:

For Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world. (II. Tim. 4 : 10.)

Fortune Came too Late

After twenty-seven years searching for a fortune he finally found, William W. Tolds started from Alaska for Bristol, England, his old home. Their little home in the suburb of the English city had been mortgaged and his wife had struggled early and late to lift the burden, but found herself unable to do so, and the property had been sold for debt. Worry and disappointment at the hard fight against want had seriously impaired her health. Tolds had left Bristol in 1882, during the excitement of a mineral discovery on an island off the present town of Skagway. Two years ago he fell into a fortune; two months ago he wrote his wife, telling her of his good luck and that he was coming home, to make her life easy ever after. When he got to Denver a telegram met him, telling him of the death of his wife; and, broken-hearted, he turned back to the Olholt mining camp in Alaska, where he made his fortune, there to remain until he dies.

We see here the folly of putting off into the future the things that ought to be attended to to-day—a postponing of kindly acts and favors to loved ones, which ought to be exercised at once. Mr. Tolds ought to have notified his family of his success two years ago, ought to have lifted the mortgage on the property and taken the burden from the shoulders and heart of his wife. Thousands and tens of thousands of kind words and affectionate deeds are promised to those who are near and dear to us; but death interferes and leaves them unsaid and undone. There is but one thing to do, and that is to crowd our lives full of love and blessing toward our own and those that are about us, knowing that death is liable at any time to cut short our plans and labors.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. (Prov. 27 : 1.)

Marvelous Ocean Liners

The modern steamship is a marvelous institution from every point of view: in its construction, its swiftness and the luxury of its appointments. Every convenience that can be found at any first-class hotel is to be had for those who have the money to pay for it. The appointments for comfort are perfect, including the passenger elevator going up and down the five decks. It would require the product of an ordinary farm for a year to provision one of these ocean liners for a single trip. The *Lusitania* on her last voyage took as food for passengers and crew 40 oxen, 80 sheep, 130 pigs, 10 calves, 60 lambs, 2,000 chickens, 150 turkeys, 350 ducks, 90 geese, 800 quails, 400 pigeons, 250 partridges, 250 grouse, 200 pheasants, 200 snipe, besides hundreds of boxes of fish, oysters, turtles, and a huge supply of condiments and crate upon crate of fruits and vegetables of all varieties. With the food secured, the human cargo was then taken on board. Besides the 800 or 900 of the crew required to man her, about 2,000 passengers of one class or another were registered, making a total of 3,000 souls, enough to found an important village, and there was such perfect system maintained that 2,000 passengers, coming on board from seven o'clock up to noon, were settled in their places and seated at luncheon and served without friction of any kind. What a wonderful evolution there has been in ocean travel since the *City of Savannah*, an old side-wheeler, crossed the Atlantic, taking thirty-four days to make the trip from Savannah, Ga., to Liverpool! Still more wonderful is the change since the ships of commerce in Solomon's time, which made their trips only once in three years.

For the king's ships went to Tarshish with the servants of Huram: every three years once came the ships of Tarshish bringing gold and silver, ivory, and apes, and peacocks. (II. Chron. 9 : 21.)

Ethics in Public Schools

Animated discussions have been carried on in New York City over the question of how far morals should be taught in the public schools, and those who have used such tremendous pressure to crowd the Bible out of the public schools have taken another step in claiming that ethics, or morals, should not be taught in the schools, because by that road some form of religious instruction might creep in. It is charged that sectarian bias would crop out and that proselytism would result. The enemies of moral instruction in the schools are leading us to the danger line. Every good teacher in our schools must necessarily teach ethics and morals by example as well as precept, if duty be done by the scholar, and the more of the Bible and Christ the teacher may have in the heart or on the lip the more thorough the instruction will be in all departments of learning and the more complete will be the character developed. A guide with such a lamp is likely to lead the footsteps of childhood into the proper path.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. (Ps. 119 : 105.)

PRESIDENT TAFT AND AFRICA

THE great celebration of the African "Diamond Jubilee," in Carnegie Hall on the evening of December 13, was a notable occasion for many reasons, not the least of which was the presence there of President Taft.

His speech was important in its high praise of Methodism, its appreciation of the great work of Methodist missionaries in Africa, and his deliverances on the subject of international comity and responsibility.

He characterized the Methodist attack upon the barbarism of the Dark Continent as "affirmative, aggressive, pushing and practical"; and rejoiced that he was able to testify in such unqualified terms regarding the good work of another denomination than his own.

"My reception here," he continued, "makes me certain of the growing and wide catholicity of the Christian Church—the increase in the feeling of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man among all denominations."

As ever, when speaking at a missionary meeting, as he has done many times, President Taft alluded feelingly to the glorious work done by our missionaries. His tributes come with especial force, as from a man who has had extensive opportunities for observation of missionary work in foreign lands.

"I have heard missions criticised," he said. "I have heard men say that we might as well leave savages to pursue their own lives, and look after our own people. I have come to regard such men as narrow-minded. Our missionaries are the forerunners of our civilization. Without them we should have no hope of courting the love and the respect of the millions that we hope to bring under the influence of the Christian religion. I admire those who go to India, China and the Philippines; but the men I wish most to commend are those who, in the face of obstacles that might well discourage the bravest, enter the dark continent of Africa in an attempt to win it to Christianity."

The President dwelt with emphasis upon our responsibility to the colored race, through the sin of our ancestors in importing so many of them into slavery; yet, as he reminded his audience, it was but an illustration of the mysterious way in which Providence accomplishes its purposes, that those whom we held in slavery so long are now at least one hundred years in advance of their kindred who remained in Africa.

But perhaps the most significant portion of the President's address was that in which he dwelt upon Washington's famous injunction, in his farewell address to his countrymen, "to avoid entangling alliances" with foreign nations.

This admonition was given to a republic consisting of thirteen small States, poor, just breaking out a path for themselves, and struggling for existence.

"But now," he continued, "we are a nation with tremendous power and tremendous wealth, and unless we use them for the benefit of our international neighbors we are failing in our duty."

He expressed the wish that Bishop Hartzell might take back to Africa with him three millions instead of three hundred thousand dollars, the sum which he had set out to raise when he came to this country last year.

The good Bishop responded that he had already secured $20,000 more than he had expected, and was working for $30,000 more.

A great laugh was raised when Bishop Hartzell called attention to the map of Africa, and insisted that the President should look, too. In order to do this, he had to turn his chair about and sit with his back to the audience.

It was a time of great enthusiasm, and apparently Bishop Hartzell will have no trouble in filling out his $350,000. Upon the platform at this wonderful meeting sat many distinguished ministers of the Episcopal, Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian, and other sects; but all were one in their admiration for the great work of Bishop Hartzell and their approbation of the broad and manly sentiments of the President.

Photo by New York *Tribune*

President Taft Addressing the African Diamond Jubilee Meeting at Carnegie Hall

"A Dream of Beauty"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I am in receipt of beautiful "Dreamland," which is indeed a dream of beauty. It justifies all the praise it receives. I send many thanks, also some extra ones for the lovely "Daughters of Dorcas," which came somewhat as a surprise, as I had not been thinking of receiving that. Your Washington picture of last year, nicely framed, hangs in a schoolroom, an object of pleasure and instruction. Two other pictures, which you sent, are in the room of a physician—a lover of art. One gladdens the heart of a poor old lady, who has but few pleasures in life. One has just been sent away in a home missionary box, and the little girl "Under the Apple Tree" will, this coming Christmas, find a place in another little girl's "nest." I feel that in making this disposition of the gems I have conferred pleasure, and experienced the blessing of the giver. JULIA M. WHITE.

New London, Conn.

The Book is a Treasure

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I want to thank you for the splendid premiums. The pictures are exquisite, the sleeping child is so lovely, and the other beautiful, and the book, *Before the Doctor Comes*, I am so glad to have. It is indeed a treasure. It cannot but be very useful in emergencies at home, and if a neighbor calls us in distress. Thank you very much for them.

Geneva, N. Y. SARAH E. TAYLOR.

In Love with that Dear Baby

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have just received the beautiful calendar and picture of the "Daughters of Dorcas," for which I thank you, and appreciate the gift. I can best express my gratification by saying, "I am in love with that dear baby."

Orange, N. J. (MRS.) S. V. TATE.

AMONG THE WORKERS

—EVANGELIST DAN SHANNON has just closed a six weeks' Tabernacle meeting at Baker City, Ore.; 1,928 made profession of faith, 500 being men. People drove in 35 miles to the meetings. They gave the evangelist a free-will offering of $1,500.

—THE FEDERATION OF GOSPEL MISSIONS has now 170 members upon its rolls. Forty-two cities and seventeen States are represented. The membership fee is $1. Mrs. Wright, 19-21 North Clover Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is secretary.

—A VERY ACTIVE evangelistic campaign has been going on in Montgomery County, Indiana, under the direction of Rev. E. L. Buchanan, of Lafayette, Ind. He was assisted by the General Assembly's evangelistic commiteee of the Presbyterian Church.

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN, of Fairbury, Ill., who are now conducting union meetings in Bay City, Mich., held a mass meeting for men only in the Washington Theatre, the largest in the city, on a recent Sunday afternoon. Over fifty men confessed Christ at this service.

—BISHOP STRINGER and his wife, two well-known missionaries in the Northwest, have perished, Indians report, somewhere between Alberta and Dawson City, for which place the couple started overland last June. They expected to reach Dawson City in October, but nothing has been heard from them for two months. Bishop Stringer's pastoral charge was a vast region in the far Northwest of this continent, known as the Yukon diocese, reaching through the westernmost part of British America to the Arctic Ocean.

—LINCOLN UNIVERSITY, which lately suffered a great loss in the death of General O. O. Howard, has just experienced a new calamity in the loss by fire of the beautiful Grant-Lee Hall, the largest of its group of buildings. The Hall, which was a dormitory for over one hundred students, was burned to the ground on December 14. President Stooksbury says the students will quit class-work and rebuild at once. Money is needed, and we hope the generous American public will give liberally to Lincoln University to help it rebuild Grant-Lee Hall.

—THE SECOND AVENUE Baptist Church of New York City has just celebrated the completion of a hundred years of Christian service in lower New York. This grand old church, whose present pastor is the Rev. Robert F. Y. Pierce, is doing a noble work, and has many branches of Gospel activity, including Bible classes, several mission chapels, sewing schools, Sunshine Clubs, missionary training school, singing classes, etc. It is a spiritual beehive. Its corps of trained workers, speaking several languages, is continually engaged among the foreign element in the neighborhood around Second Avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, New York.

—THE BELLA COOKE MISSION, at No. 239 East Twenty-seventh Street, New York, is preparing for Christmas work among the East Side poor. Mrs. Mary E. Pullman (daughter of Bella Cooke) writes: "We need money to help our poor and sick; we need a stock of groceries and medicines, which we propose to dispense." In past years Mrs. Bella Cooke, the "Saint of Second Avenue," made Christmas a memorable season to hundreds of very poor East Side homes. The Mission is prepared to continue the good work, and appeals to the friends of Mrs. Cooke throughout the country to help it along with their contributions and their prayers.

—EVANGELIST J. H. SOBEY writes from Empire, Canal Zone, Panama: "We are in the thick of the fight. Uncle Sam is rushing forward the great work of canal construction, and the devil is doing his work rushing men to destruction. The moral condition on the Zone is not worse than in some other places, possibly better; but exceptional conditions should compel improvements: the drink causing so much mischief should be cut out; it should be made difficult for men to get the drink; home life and health would be all the better. Gambling, while not legalized, is too common. Panama and Colon are hotbeds of vice; iniquity abounds; so many drift, degenerate, and are soon lost sight of. We need a revival. We have recently opened a well-built church in Colon, seating capacity 500. Services are well attended, and already some have yielded to Jesus and follow him."

—THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America held their annual meeting in Louisville, Ky., December 7 to 9. Encouraging reports were submitted telling of the work of local and State Federations. The State Federations of Massachusetts and Rhode Island have become a growing power for good in these ancient commonwealths. In Vermont sixty-four instances of local interdenominational action in the interest of unity have been discovered. The Wisconsin Federation of Churches appointed a committee to organize and take up the calling of a conference next fall, of from 500 to 1,000 representatives of the churches. Maine reported the best year in its history. The most important action taken was that connected with the report of the Commission on the Church and Social Service. This action opened the way for the formulation of plans pledging a union of forces that will call world-wide attention to the Federal Council as the chosen instrumentality to secure a larger combined influence in all matters affecting the moral and social condition of the people.

His Favorite Paper

Dear Dr. Klopsch: With pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of *The Story Bible*, "Dreamland" calendar and "Daughters of Dorcas" with my renewal for 1910. All are beautiful and should be in every home. I have long been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and have ever looked upon it as standing in the foremost rank of our national educators. Through no other channel has so much been done for suffering humanity, either at home or abroad. It is one of our greatest bulwarks against every tidal wave of sin. It preaches the religion of a loving Christ, which enters into our being, speaks to our reason, conscience and intelligence, and we turn from its pages resolving to live better lives.

I have long since passed the limit of three-score and ten. If I had my desire granted, it would be to place THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in every home in our land. A. H. LEMON.

Beebe, Ark.

Both Rare Gems of Art

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have just received your generous gift, the calendar and the beautiful picture. They both are rare gems of art. I think it is a lovely thing for you to give happiness to so many. I enjoy THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and do not want to be without it. Many thanks for your Christmas gift. (MRS.) W. S. BABBITT.

Ardsley, N. Y.

Would Frame "Sleeping Beauty"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The beautiful calendar and "Daughters of Dorcas" have been received, with greatest pleasure. I am tempted to cut off the calendar part and frame the sleeping beauty. I am glad to belong to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family.

L. M. LAWSON.

Los Angeles, Calif.

LIKE A SECOND HELEN KELLER

AN interesting and pathetic experiment is in progress at the Mount Airy Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia. A child is being educated there who can neither see nor hear, and consequently cannot speak. This remarkable task is being undertaken in the case of little Katie Frick, a girl who promises to be as wonderful in her way as Helen Keller. Deaf, dumb and blind, she has so far progressed in her education as to be able to write letters home to her parents. The Legislature of Pennsylvania has granted the sum of $2,000 for the education of this afflicted child, and the grant is proving a wise one.

Katie's education has not reached its present stage by any easy pathway. Miss Julia A. Foley, who has devoted herself to the training of the child, deserves high praise for the patience and untiring interest she has shown with her afflicted pupil. Katie, in infancy, had some slight trace of speech, and the complete deprivation of the two senses came to her when she was six years old, caused, it is said, by prolonged surf bathing. In the succeeding years, the blind and deaf child lost most of the knowledge of speech that she had acquired in babyhood, and when received at Mount Airy she could say but a few words. Up to the present time the chief object of the child's teaching has been to perfect a rapid, effective means of communication through the use of the manual alphabet.

By means of wooden blocks Katie was taught to count. Blocks numbered from one to ten were given her, and she was taught that the figure on the four block signified that number by four other blocks being placed where she could count them with her disengaged hand while holding one hand on the figure. In this manner the shape and value of all the figures were impressed upon the mind of the little girl, and gradually she became able to put numbers together and count up to high figures.

But the crowning triumph of the effort to impart knowledge to the child came when she learned to write and sent her first letter home. This is the way it was done: When Katie had learned to use a needle and thread with some facility, a cardboard alphabet was prepared for her. Each square of cardboard bore a letter of the alphabet, done in perforations that followed the outline of that particular letter. With her needle and thread Katie followed the perforations until she had sewn on the cardboard a complete outline of the letter "A." Then the little girl knew the shape of the first letter of the alphabet, and that much progress was made. Having sewn one letter on the cardboard, and with the sewing imprinted it indelibly on her memory, Katie repeated the process with the letter "B," and so on to the end of the alphabet. When Katie had learned the appearance and meaning of the capitals she was taught the smaller letters, and now is able to separate one from the other and name any letter that she can pass her finger over. By such simple but ingenious means her teachers are training her.

Dumb and Blind Katie Frick Learning to Form Words

Having learned the shape and meaning of the letters of the alphabet, the next step was to teach her to put them together and so form letters into words and understand the meaning of the words. This is the present stage of the education of the child. She is learning to write simple words and to know what they signify by the object itself being brought to her, so that she can familiarize herself by the sense of touch with its outlines. For instance, she will be taught the way to write D-O-L-L. When she has sewn the four letters on cardboard, a doll is brought her, and she is shown the connection between the written word and the object.

The first impulse Katie had, when she found she could remember the shape of the letters of the alphabet and connect these letters so as to form intelligent words, was to write a letter home. The teachers were delighted with the idea, and brought her a long piece of cardboard and a hatpin, and left her to write her letter. The simple method is to prick the letters into the cardboard so that the words can be read by the perforations. As Katie had to guide the hatpin with one finger, held beside the point to ensure the straightness of the outline, and had to make frequent stops while another finger traveled over the reverse side of the cardboard to see if the perforated writing was being done correctly, the writing of the letter was a slow process; but it was finished and mailed at last, with a sense of pleasure that could hardly have been exceeded by the joy experienced by the parents when the letter arrived.

In time an effort will be made to train the vocal organs so that the lost speech may be regained. When Katie can answer questions asked her in the manual alphabet with spoken words, the education of the child will have progressed a long way.

TRAINING THE AFRICAN YOUTH

By H. B. GHORMLEY

THE Edwaleni Training School, at Edwaleni, Natal, South Africa, is for the education of native young men and boys for various useful vocations, as well as in the doctrines and experience of experimental Christianity and the usual branches of study. Christian boarding schools are not plentiful in South Africa. Missionaries and native teachers accomplish much by their efforts to gather in, for a few hours daily, the children adjacent to the mission station; but the African child spends the greater part of his time among heathen environments, and is of necessity subject to a serious handicap on that account. Too often the boy who has but the limited advantages of the station school is found later in life with something of a smattering of learning, but devoid of moral and religious strength. To develop strong Christian character he must be in contact with uplifting influences during the formative period of life, and especially if he is to become qualified in the Word of God so as "to be able to teach others also."

In the Edwaleni school the aim, in addition to something of an advanced idea of agriculture, is to make the boy acquainted with the use of tools of various kinds. We issue a small school paper, the *Isibalo Sasedwaleni*. This, with job work, enables some of the boys to learn something of printing. Others receive normal training, expecting to become teachers and to labor for the uplifting of their people. Still others are given training in the Bible and allied subjects, that they may some time be able to preach the blessed Gospel to the native people of their own land.

We are fifteen miles from the sea, on the Umtamvuna River, Natal side. The climate is very healthful, for Africa, being very similar to that of Lower California. Our proximity to Cape Colony makes it convenient for the native tribes of that colony to send their boys to us.

Our greatest material need is a proper building for dormitory and school purposes. Hitherto, our young men have been crowded into very small quarters. Summer and winter you may see classes reciting under the trees; perhaps, when the wind is cold, to the leeward of a friendly bush. To accomplish best results, comfortable buildings of adequate capacity are needed in Africa no less than in America.

The Original "Flying Ferry" in Operation at Edwaleni

Our present plan contemplates a school building to cost $10,000. Here is a gracious opportunity for Sunday Schools, junior missionary societies and similar organizations to help. May we not also expect that Christians, to whom the Lord has granted temporal prosperity, will personally see it to be their privilege to invest substantially? We trust to have a place in your prayers and benefactions.

A "flying ferry," invented by J. B. Corey almost half a century ago for the purpose of ferrying people across the Monongahela River, now is being used on the Umtamvuna River, between Natal and Cape Colony, South Africa, to transport African converts to the Edwaleni school. Mr. Corey says that several years ago he was sitting at his desk when the letter carrier brought him a religious newspaper. He noticed from a picture that the only means of crossing the stream were two wires. A man was walking on one wire and holding on to the other with his hands.

Mr. Corey quickly remarked that he would send the missionaries a plan of his "flying ferry," and a friend told him to accompany it with a check for $150, which he did. The ferry is operated by placing an anchor or heavy instrument in the middle of the stream. To this is attached a wire cable, the other end of which is attached to the ferry. The anchor is situated 400 or 500 feet above the ferry landing.

Will Frame Her Pretty Picture

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Many, many thanks for the beautiful picture, "Happy Days," received by to-day's mail. A pretty frame is already engaged for it, and it will contribute to our pleasure for years to come.

MRS. J. S. HERRING.

Grantville, Ga.

The Gifts Are Indeed Beautiful

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Received the "Dreamland" calendar for 1910 and the picture, "Daughters of Dorcas." They are indeed beautiful. The calendar I will give to one of my granddaughters to put in her schoolroom, for her little kindergartners to enjoy. The other one I will have framed for another granddaughter to hang in her room. They will both be appreciated. May you live many years to carry on your great work. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is invaluable.

M. A. MEANS.

Akron, O.

Questions and Answers

Anonymous communications cannot receive attention in "Our Mail-Bag."

J. A. G., Asbury Park, N. J. Please give the meaning of the words "hades," "sheol" and "hell."

"Hades" (Greek) signified simply the abode of departed spirits, without reference to their merits or demerits. "Sheol" (Hebrew) means a cave, and was used by the Hebrews to denote the abode of the dead, or the grave. "Hell" (Anglo-Saxon) corresponds with the word hole; a place for refuse; theologically, the place of final punishment for the wicked.

H. P., Franklinville, N. C. Was the apostle Paul ever married?

At the age of thirty, he was a member of the Sanhedrin (Acts 26:10); as such he "gave his vote" against the followers of Jesus. Being the youngest of the judges, he was appointed "judicial witness" of the execution of Stephen. According to Maimonides, and the Jerusalem *Gemara*, it was required of all who were to be made members of that Council that they should be married, and fathers of families, because such were supposed to be more inclined to merciful judgment. See *Life of St. Paul*, by Conybeare and Howson, vol. 1, chap. 2.)

W. W. H., Jackson Springs, N. C. 1. What is the name of the bright star in the southwest now in the evening? 2. Also, the name of our morning star now? 3. Where is Mars at this season of the year?

1. It is the planet Venus. 2. Jupiter is our morning star, and will continue to be such for several weeks. 3. Mars is following Venus across the sky, about four hours behind. These are their positions on and about December 8.

G. L. L., Unionville, Tenn. Did Paul ever see Christ in the flesh, or in a vision?

The passage from I. Cor. 15:8, also that in II. Cor. 12:2, both refer to the same experience, viz., Jesus' appearance to Paul on the way to Damascus. The New Testament narrative clearly shows this to have been a vision, in which the Lord appeared to Saul as a living person, and spoke to him so that his words were understood. That it was a vision Paul himself implies in the second passage referred to; yet that he was justified in regarding it as no hallucination, but a veritable divine reality, is confirmed by the passage in Acts 9:17, where Ananias, the disciple, told Paul that he, too, knew of the latter's wonderful experience and how he had been sent by the Lord Jesus to restore Paul's sight.

E. A. R., Shelburn, Vt. Where in the Bible does it tell of the brother or brothers of our Saviour, Jesus Christ? Did he have more than one?

Matt. 12:46; Matt. 13:55; and corresponding passages in the other Evangelists (see any Reference Bible); also Acts 1:14 and I. Cor. 9:5.

M. B., Phillipsburg, Mo. 1. Can you please tell me what the President's salary is? 2. If the President and the Vice-President die, and the Secretary of State takes the President's place, if he dies will his Secretary of State, or another member of the Cabinet, take his place?

1. The President receives $75,000 per year. 2. If the Vice-President dies, he is succeeded by the Secretary of State. If he dies, his Secretary of State would not succeed him, but the Secretary of War, and so down through the Cabinet, in an order prescribed by act of Congress.

W. O. H., Rushville, Ind., writes: "Christian inconsistency is the weapon that is used by unbelievers against the church with greatest effect. It is unfortunate for the church that it has a large per cent. of Sunday Christians—those whose deeds and actions six days of the week belie their professions. Those who are prominent in certain phases of Christian work frequently display qualities that are sadly wanting in Christian virtue. Too often this seeming religious enthusiasm, sifted down, is at bottom only a desire for display and public recognition. The missionary idea in religion is the highest stage of Christian thought. Those who participate in this work ought to be our best type of Christian manhood and womanhood. The missionary spirit is the crowning attitude of the church. Many good men and many good women are devoting their lives to the missionary cause, and we wish to give all praise to the conscientious workers in this field of endeavor; but it is a pathetic fact that many get into this responsible field and bring reproof upon the religion which they misrepresent in action and deed. A good example of this sort of Christian may be found in the missionary lady who grew indignant and poured out her wrath upon the editor of a certain paper because he failed to make mention of a certain missionary meeting in which she was to participate. Real Christian virtue is made of finer stuff than this."

Mrs. E. E., Scituate, R. I. What would be a good course of reading for one who has only a common school education and who wishes to gain more knowledge in that way?

It would be wise to get a good outline history of English literature, such as Shaw's *New History of English and American Literature*, as a general guide, and then read the great standard authors, such as Walter Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, of the British writers; then Hawthorne, Longfellow and Lowell, of the American writers. In this way a taste for good literature will be cultivated, and with the outline of literature as a guide it will be easy to pick out others which will broaden the reader's mental horizon. In reading the works of a good historical writer it is well to look up the events referred to and in this way one gains a surprising amount of historical knowledge with comparatively little effort. One should also keep in touch with at least two first-class magazines.

J. A. Y., Hammondsport, Ind. Please give a brief sketch of Mr. Pinchot, the Chief Forester at Washington, who has played such a prominent part in the recent land controversy.

Gifford Pinchot, the Chief Forester, was born in Simsbury, Conn., August 11, 1865. He is the son of James W. Pinchot, a well-known merchant. He studied forestry at Yale, in Germany, Switzerland, France and Austria. Began forestry work in the United States in 1892. In 1898 became Chief of the Bureau of Forestry. Has been connected with numerous national commissions.

T. S. C., Clyde, Tex. 1. How old was Paul when converted, and how old when he died? 2. At what date did he start to Rome, and when did he reach Rome?

1. According to the best chronological authorities, Paul was thirty years old at the period of the martyrdom of Stephen, 36 A.D.; his journey to Damascus was made in the following year; 68 A.D. is given as the date of his martyrdom, hence he must have been sixty-two years old then. 2. Presumably the question refers to Paul's second visit to Rome. The date of his first visit to Rome, in which he made acquaintance with those mentioned in Rom. 16, is not known. His second voyage to Rome (Acts 27) was begun in the autumn of 60 A.D.; arriving in Rome in the spring of 61 A.D. He left Rome in the year 67, was again arrested at Nicopolis in 68, and was sent to Rome, where he suffered martyrdom the same year, under Galba, the Roman Emperor. See "Chronological Tables" by Archbishop Ussher, Dr. William Hales and Dr. S. G. Green.

Mrs. H. L. S., Richmond, Va. Was General Grant of English descent?

General Grant had both English and Scotch blood in his veins. The first member of the Grant family in America to which he belonged was a Scotchman, who settled in New England early in the seventeenth century.

B. R., Wilton, N. H. 1. Please give the composition of German silver. 2. Is it a soft or hard metal?

1. German silver is sometimes called nickel silver. Its composition is variable. The most usual is six parts of copper, three of zinc, and one of nickel. As it tarnishes easily, it is usually electroplated. 2. It is a white, tough metal, taking a good polish. It has a high electrical resistance, and is much used in the making of scientific instruments.

R. McK., Brockport, N. Y. When did forks first come into use?

The use of forks for table use is first found in an old manuscript of 1379 A.D., in connection with the household of the Duke of Burgundy. Forks were first used in England in the reign of James I., about 1607. The table fork came into use after articles of similar design had been used for other purposes, such as hay forks and war forks. The first table forks bore a striking resemblance to the latter.

Mrs. L. A., Lexington, Ky. 1. Please explain Rev. 22:2. 2. John 9:31. 3. I. Sam. 28:7, 8. 4. Who were the twelve baptized (Acts 19:7)?

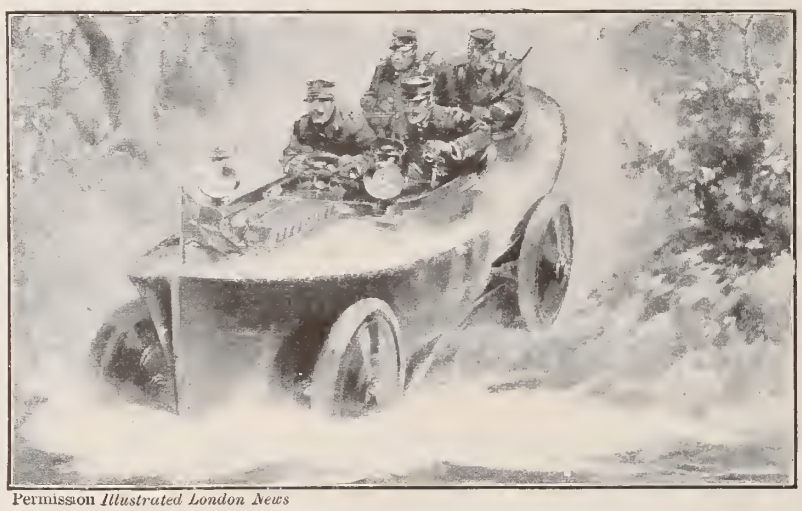
1. Draw parallel between Rev. 22:2 and Gen. 2:10-14. The "tree of life" appears in both narratives; the Gospel "tree of life" bears fruit continuously; in the earthly paradise, Adam did not eat of the tree of life, so death came into the world, but eternal life is in the Gospel, therefore, "for the healing of the nations." 2. John 9:31. The difficulty here lies in the Levitical interpretation of the word "sinner"; it meant one cast out of the synagogue, so debarred from the privileges of public worship. Contrast the believer's new faith in latter portion of the verse. 3. The woman was evidently one who professed by use of certain incantations to have communion with the world of spirits. Most ancient religions recognized such persons, but among the Israelites this practice was strictly forbidden by the Levitical law. The woman was evidently practising her profession secretly. Lest a visit from the king should terrify her, or suggest to her how to answer him, Saul went by night and foolishly thought to disguise himself, but his stature betrayed him. 4. No record remains; their names have disappeared from reliable history.

L. S. S., Hunter's Creek, Mich. How is the name of Lieutenant Peary pronounced?

It is pronounced "Peer-y."

H. B. H., Centralia, Wash. Please explain Luke 14:26.

Following the best linguists and lexicographers, the word in the original Greek, which in our version is translated "hate," ought to be understood in a comparative sense; therefore meaning "regard with less affection," or "love less," or "esteem less." In the same sense read Matt. 5:44.



Permission *Illustrated London News*

The Canot Automobile Entering a Stream

THE Canot Automobile has been officially adopted by the French War Office. While the amphibious automobile is not altogether a new idea, the machine invented by M. Ravailler, a noted engineer, is the first vehicle of the kind to be officially adopted by any government for military or other purposes. It is believed that the machine, which has been handed over to the first regiment of engineers, at Versailles, by the French War Office, will be of great value in scouting, and in various other ways; for instance, for taking a line across a stream so that a temporary rope "bridge," like that made possible by the rocket-apparatus, may be fixed. The car has a fourteen-horse-power engine; can surmount banks that are at an angle of forty degrees; has a road speed of about forty kilometres an hour, and a speed afloat of from ten to twelve kilometres an hour. The transmission of the driving power from the wheels to the propeller, and vice versa, is as quick as it is simple.

Miscellaneous

J. E. L., Seminary, Miss. Certainly not.

H. C. G., London, Ont. See answer concerning the thief on the cross in a recent issue of THE MAIL-BAG.

R. S. H., Horace, Kan. We believe the charge was effectually refuted. They have no larger proportion of criminals than other races.

Mrs. P. S. G., East Delevan, N. Y. 1. No. 2. Yes. 3. No. See answer to "Troubled One." 4. Those who are alive and those in their graves. See I. Thes. 4:14.

New Yorker. We cannot have too many moral men on the police force. It is difficult, however, to advise in such a case as yours. You must give it conscientious thought and suit your own best interests.

Mr. D. B. Gates, La Salle, Ill., sends us the latest figures concerning the mining disaster at Cherry, from which it appears that the death list is 393, and the number of bodies now in the mine 204.

Subscriber, Tecumseh. We do not know of any firm that will educate a boy as an engineer to secure his services. They can get graduates of technical schools without this preliminary expense. There is no set civil engineer's salary. Some men start at $50 a month, and some experienced men, with reputations for work done, receive several thousand a year. The Institute of Technology, Boston; the Polytechnic at Troy, N. Y.; the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, and the Stevens Institute, Hoboken, N. J., are good engineering schools. There are many others.

R. H. N., Shade Gap, Pa. Justification is the act of God and has ever been so, under both the Old and New Dispensations. Under the Old, those were accepted who rendered a faithful and willing obedience; thus we read, in Gal. 3:6, that Abraham believed God, and this belief (*i. e.*, faith) was accounted to him for righteousness. Under the New Dispensation, Jesus "came to bring life and immortality to light," that is, to give us a spiritual illumination which would disclose to man the great scheme of redemption ordained from the beginning. The contention, therefore, that none save those who are in the New Dispensation can attain immortality is untenable. Besides, the evidence of Scripture itself is against such a conclusion. Moses and Elijah were seen at the transfiguration. Paul held that while the race, as a whole, died in Adam's sin, as a whole it received life through Christ's redemptive work.

A Sweet and Lovable Baby

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have received the premium, *The Story Bible*, and am very well pleased with it. I have always been a great admirer of Mrs. Sangster, and I look forward with great pleasure to the reading of it. The "Dreamland" calendar is very beautiful, and I hope to have it framed. The baby is so sweet and lifelike, and the "Daughters of Dorcas" is also very pretty, for all of which I thank you. Hoping for the continued success of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, ANNIE M. FOULDS.

Frankford, Pa.

THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF

A TALE OF COLONIAL DAYS IN OLD NEW YORK

BY

AMELIA E. BARR

CHAPTER THREE—*Continued*

VIRGINIA, in her white draperies, seemed the vision of a pure soul clothed in the mystery and beauty of the flesh. In her hands there was one of those long, narrow bottles holding its precious hundred drops of attar of roses. It had strange golden characters on its flat sides, and she was wondering what they had to say. The pleasant speculation was in her bending face, and a faint, delicious odor encompassed her.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" cried Rose, as she entered the room in a flurry of silk and gauze and drooping ostrich plumes. "Oh, Virginia, it is the scent of heavenly roses, of roses gathered in Paradise! I am faint with their sweetness. Where did you get such perfection?"

"Captain De Vries brought me six vials of it from China. He said they came from Cashmere. I will give you one of them. Why have you not come earlier?"

"La! It is only nine o'clock, Virginia. I assure you that I have put the Colden's house arrangements at sixes and sevens to get me here at this housemaid hour."

"Of the hour I was not thinking, Rose. It is five days since I saw you. Poor Arent has been counting the minutes!"

"How unprofitable!"

"He loves you so much, Rose."

"Pshaw! Tell Arent to make himself easy. Love is a common calamity; better people than Arent and I have endured it."

"Do you really care for him? Ever so little do you care for him, Rose?"

"If I were asleep, I might dare to tell you how much."

"Oh, Rose!"

"I will make to you a little confession—among all the incense offered me, I like best the straight words of our dear handsome Arent."

"And if he saw you now, he would lose his heart over again. You are more beautiful than ever."

"It is the fine clothes, Virginia. Really, I am the same dark midget as before. Look at my high heels, they make me two inches taller; this purple silk, with its golden gauze trimmings, gives me a royal air; and this hat, with its scarlet poppies and plumes, suits my black hair better than anything—except perhaps a jeweled crown. Look at them, Virginia," and she danced into the middle of the room, and stood in the white place fluttering on her tiptoes, like some splendid tropical bird.

"You are as beautiful as a——"

"It is the dress. Oh, what would I give to be really as beautiful as men think I am! This morning, when I went out to my chair, the silly carrier fellows lost their heads. They could neither move nor speak, but stood gazing at me with open mouths, as if they had seen a vision. This is, however, but one of my gowns. Will it do for the race? Will it make a sensation? Will that pink of perfection, Joris Artaveldt, approve it? I am all wretchedness until he nods his head."

"And Arent?"

"I should be lovely to Arent in a linsey kirtle and a cotton neckerchief."

"What did the Coldens think of your dresses?"

"They have had fevers of admiration, and chills of envy. I have persuaded them to copy this costume, and one of blue crêpe. I told them they would look enchanting in them, and they swallowed my words like cream. Poor girls!"

"But why poor?"

"They are so little sought after. They have been reduced to relapsing into learning and philosophy and works of charity, and such virtuous accomplishments. You know what kind of men they attract, Virginia?"

"Will they be at the race?"

"With all their hearts they would like to be there, but his excellency rails at such folly. He scoffs at the men who are planning treason and rebellion and who at the same time are making bets on Artaveldt's pony."

Virginia laughed. "Pony?" she queried.

"That is what he called the lovely Corisande. I must not forget to tell Joris. Miss Colden kindly defended the New York men. She said, 'They are so many-sided, sir; and you are used to follow one subject straight to its close.'"

"Do you think one subject is Doctor Colden's way, Rose? I do not. Is he not supposed to be perfect in philosophy, science, diplomacy, music, theology, and what not?"

"He is absurdly perfect. I suppose he learned one of these things at a time, and followed it straight to its complete knowledge. At present he is studying rebellion, and let me tell you, he finds it a confounding subject. But really, Virginia, I long to talk of love and the dear frivolities a little. I am exhausted with conversations about art, and taste, the *beau monde*, and all that. Let us be natural, and selfish, and a little improper. I have not spoken about a young man for nearly a week. Is it forbidden to ask after the handsome Arent and the fascinating Joris Artaveldt? Or if I tell you about my new gowns, and coats, and palarenes, shall I be in danger of fire or sword?"

"Fire and sword! What do you mean, Rose?"

"The Governor told us very seriously that the people of Nineveh and Sodom doubtless dressed gorgeously, and made bets, and went to races, and got married, with the Persians and fire at their gates. The inference was that the New Yorkers will be doing the same things, when the implacable, conquering English bring fire and ruin to New York. Shall we give our minds to the young men or the new gowns?"

"The gowns, by all means. If you have any finer than the one you are wearing, tell me about it."

"Ah! I had forgotten—I have brought one of the latest fribbles for your acceptance;" and she rose and lifted her bag, a trifle of satin to match her gown, wonderfully adorned with butterflies worked in small iridescent beads. "Look at this, Virginia," and she took out of it a small parcel carefully folded; but retaining it in her hand, said, "First of all, I must tell you how it came to be such a mad fashion as it is."

"I am glad there is a story about it. Is it something to wear?"

"Listen, and then you shall look. There is now in London a wonderful actor, whose name is Garrick, and he has set the city wild with a tragedy of Mr. Shakespeare's called 'Othello.' I never read it; have you?"

"No. I have heard of it, I think; the name seems familiar."

"That is true and strange. Shakespeare always seems familiar. I wonder how that should be."

"Ask Doctor Colden."

"Not for a thousand tragedies. I should never like Shakespeare again. Well, Virginia, in this play of Othello, a handkerchief embroidered with strawberries is a love gift, and though it made a deal of trouble, all the lovers in London affected a Strawberry Handkerchief. Even in the very respectable court of the great George and Charlotte, the Strawberry Handkerchief was so evident that the King asked the reason for it. And the notion delighted his Majesty, and he gave Queen Charlotte a square of cobweb cambric wondrously wrought with strawberries. My Aunt Portman has sent me two made after the Queen's pattern, and I have brought you one of them. Now look at it."

Then Virginia unfastened the thin silver cord, and took from within the parcel a square of finest cambric. Round it was a wreath of small strawberry leaves, and in each corner, amid the leaves, a little bunch of ripe, red strawberries. "It is beyond comparison!" she cried; "it is most exquisite! What shall I do with it? How shall I wear it?"

"The gentlemen pass their handkerchiefs through the topmost button of their dress coats; the ladies wear them at their belt. My aunt tells me all London must be in love, for everybody wears a Strawberry Handkerchief. In fact, people fall in love in order to be in the fashion. Lord Ely gave his lady one, and she has quashed her divorce intentions. The Marquis of Warrendon gave the rich Miss Hastings one, and the next day he was wearing her favor; and people say that the lovely Lady Linley let hers fall at the feet of the Duke of Andover, and received it back with the offer of his hand and heart and dukedom. Indeed, the tales are numerous and romantic, and the Strawberry Handkerchief is a most convincing proof of the naturally affectionate disposition of the English people."

"And will the fashion stand?"

"As the King follows it, the fashion will last as long as the very ugly but exceedingly good queen wears his token. One of her virtues is constancy—the handkerchief has prospects."

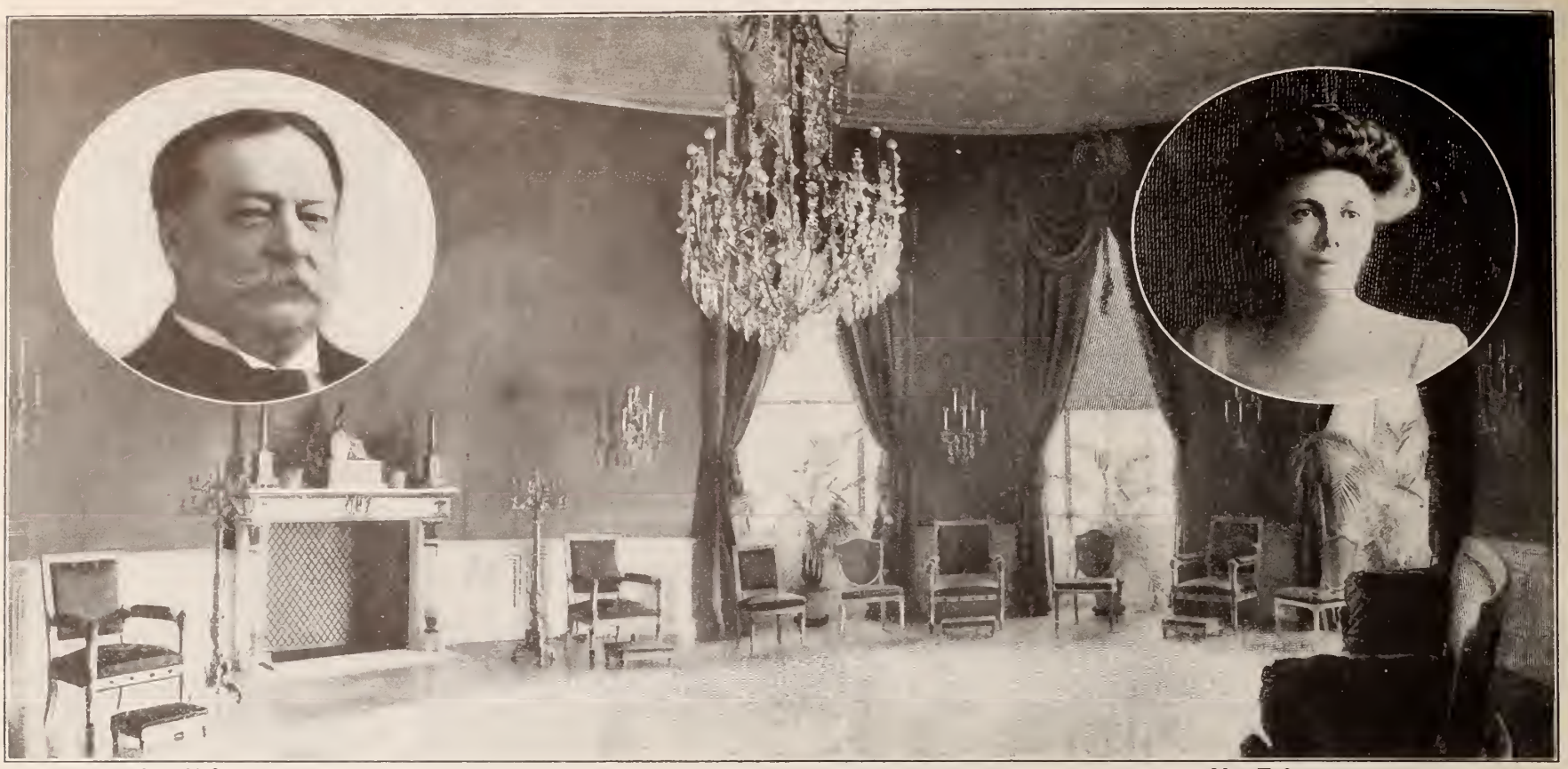
"What will you do with yours? Will you wear it, Rose?"

"No. I cannot marry my aunt, and

Continued on next page

"'It is exquisite!' she cried. 'How shall I wear it!'"

New Year's Day Plans at the White House



President Taft (Copyright Baker Art Gallery) Copyright by Waldon Fawcett **Mrs. Taft** (Copyright Harris & Ewing)

THE HISTORIC "BLUE ROOM" IN THE WHITE HOUSE, WHERE THE NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION IS HELD

THE "social season" in Washington opens nominally with the assembling of Congress. In reality, it blooms fully only with the White House reception on New Year's Day. This is always one of the most beautiful functions of the winter. The great conservatories, into which one enters from a back door of the Executive Mansion, are rifled for choicest flowers with which to decorate every room. Palms and ferns add their touch of summer green here and there, and the ladies appear in their freshest toilettes.

It is truly the President's reception. He and his wife are supposed to be receiving alone, though, in point of fact, the wives of Cabinet ministers and other ladies assist. They stand in line in the oval-shaped "Blue Room," perhaps the most beautiful of the White House parlors, in its furnishings of pale blue and gold.

From eleven in the morning until half-past one, or later, the procession of guests files by. First comes the Supreme Court in a body, headed by the Chief Justice. Then approach the members of the Diplomatic Corps, most of them far more stately and distinguished in manner than our plain citizens, and dazzling in their uniforms, decorations and orders.

The officers of the Army and Navy rival them, however, in their gay, full-dress uniforms, as they come next in the line.

More soberly clad, Senators and Representatives and other officials follow them, and then comes the motley crowd of the "general public," rich and poor, small and great. Each one enjoys a handshake with the President and his wife, then passes on into the Red Room and beyond. Occasionally one hears a stranger say, "My father went to school with your father," or "I knew you when you were a baby. Did you ever hear your mother speak of Miss Sally Sparks?" and other quaint and intimate speeches. Sometimes upon hearing one, the face of the President lights up and his set, conventional smile falls off like a mask. It is a sight worth seeing.

Never have a more cordial and socially accomplished host and hostess presided over the White House than President and Mrs. Taft. The coming New Year's reception there may confidently be expected to prove one of the most successful in its history.

THE STRAWBERRY HANDKERCHIEF

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

you cannot marry the Lady Rose Harley. We must keep them in scent and seclusion until we find lovers on whom to bestow them. For my part, I may cast the handkerchief at the feet of Arent—or Joris."

Then Virginia suddenly rose, and going to a cabinet locked her treasure within it. She was troubled by the mention of Joris, and uncertain as to what she ought to do. Over the refractory drawer that was so difficult to lock she lingered as long as possible, but when she returned to her seat she saw the suspicion and the question in Rose's face:

"You ran away at the name of Joris; tell me why you did so? Tell me without disguise, Virginia."

"I have promised to marry him."

"Gramercy! A pretty account you give of yourself. You ought to have warned me long ago. Pray let me offer you my good wishes. I did not know—I did not suspect——"

"Dear Rose, I did not know myself until three days ago. I was astonished."

"You ought not to have been. Pray let me tell you what an enchanting creature you are. Sure, our young soldier could not help his adoration."

"Rose!"

"Oh, I will not spare your modesty. Chaste stars! What sweet words and kissing there must have been. It confounds me to see how easily girls learn love. Oh, I am ashamed for myself as well as others. I am in the like transgression."

"Indeed, dear Rose, I——"

"I will spare your confessions, Virginia. With all my soul I am glad for you. And it is a mercy that I am not the least in love with Joris Artaveldt. I never found him comparable to Arent. It is strange, but I have always had the good fortune, in every company, to pick out the best of the beaus for myself—make me thankful for so much intelligence. My! what would I give to be engaged—I mean a month, a week, a day, just to learn how it feels. It makes a change. I saw, rather I felt it in you at once, Virginia."

"Why do you not get engaged? You have a dozen lovers waiting on you. There is young Maryn Keyser."

"I would not trust him unless he was key-cold dead."

"Captain Godschalls?"

"He is like a baby's whistle, any one can play on him."

"Harry Percival?"

"He is a gambler beyond all intelligence. He casts the dice for every event. He would forget his wedding day unless he had a bet on it. I would not touch his hand, he shakes his elbow too constantly."

"The young curate of Trinity then?"

"He is an angel. But he is always talking about his flock. He might regard me as one of his sheep. Do I look like an amiable sheep delighting to follow and obey the shepherd? No, Virginia, I could not behave properly in a flock. I should lead it into mischief."

"Captain Reginald Beauchamp?"

"He fricassees everything he says with French and Italian. I do not understand him. Faith, he might give me orders in French, or scold me in Italian, and I could not talk back. In my own language, I can speak for myself, but I will take no chances with a man possessed of three languages; it wouldn't be a fair wrangle at all."

"Arent? I am sure you like Arent."

"Perhaps I do, perhaps I don't; perhaps 'tis time enough yet for me; but for all that, and all that, I swear we won't marry. I tell you soberly, I will not think of marriage until I am my own mistress."

"Then in a year?"

"I may make a fool of myself—if it is so written. Let us talk of your marriage. Does the path of true love run straight for you? What do the fathers say?"

"We have told no one. We thought it the best way at present."

"Yet you may take my word for it, this way will end in some lively scrapes. And pray do you think every one will be as blind as you wish them to be?"

"They might. You never suspected Joris of being in love with me."

"Let me tell you, Virginia, that people are not always asleep when their eyes are shut. It sometimes happens that I shut my eyes that I may see. Come, let us talk about our gowns, and coats, and hats, for of all the cant that is canted in this canting world, lovers' opinions and lovers' vows are the silliest."

"I am almost sure that you yourself are in love, Rose, and I count it much to your credit."

"Well, while I have meat and drink, love will not starve me; and I do wish it was dinner time. I am mortally hungry, and if there should happen to be a damson roll on the table, all the lovers in the world would be out of my reckoning. What are you going to wear this afternoon? I hope you will not outshine me."

"Joris wishes me to wear my light-blue frock. I have retrimmed it with silver lace and buttons. I shall neither disgrace nor outshine you, Rose."

Then the conversation settled itself on gowns and millinery, and seeing that the fashion of these things is now one hundred and fifty years out of style and date, we need not take thought about them. And presently the bell rang for dinner.

To be continued

The Old Year and the New

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Hail, Nineteen Hundred and Ten!

HOW fast the century is moving on! Already we must change the date on our letters to nineteen hundred and ten. Quickly the years and the decades will slip by, and we old folks will pass with them. And not only the aged, but the young; for there are very few who are living now who will be able to take a great deal of interest in A.D. 2000. Little folk in the cradles to-day may be great-grandparents then. They will assuredly have had their bloom of youth, their noonday success and their gentle eventide, and be old people waiting for the journey's end when that time comes. Two thousand seems a long way off. Probably at that era airships will have superseded some of our present methods of travel, and motor-cars, let us hope, have ceased to be continual menaces to pedestrians. If the twentieth century will but set about it, there are several improvements it may make, of which those who come after us shall reap the benefit. When railway trains cease to clamor and shriek; when noise is eliminated from thoroughfares and clouds of smoke are not permitted to obscure the brightness of the sun; when the labor of men in mines is safeguarded, the white plague exterminated, and the conditions of tenement living made hygienic, the twentieth century will deserve a laurel wreath and a proud position in the Hall of Fame. During its first decade the world has lost some of its finest and most prominent men. There is not a department of the world's work from which laborers have not been taken by the hand of death. In our country, and in other countries, there have been gaps in the ranks, gaps that are at once filled, for though the workers die the work goes on.

Well for us all if our desire is, with Horatius Bonar, to be only remembered by what we have done. No one is missed very long, except by the hearts of a few. It behooves us to "live justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly before God," seeing that our hold upon this earthly life is uncertain. Nevertheless, the humblest life is not lived in vain. We shall live in those who will succeed us. Let us hope that they will not repeat our failures, and that they will build firmly on the foundations we leave for them. Every century in the past has given its contribution to the twentieth, and every century in the future will owe the twentieth a debt.

All hail, Nineteen hundred and ten! Perhaps none of us can do any better, as we salute the New Year, with its manifold chances of happiness, than to say what the young Princess Victoria said when she was told the greatness of her destiny. She was to be a queen, and large responsibilities were to be laid upon her. Lifting her sincere eyes to the grave men who talked with her, she said, very simply, "I will be good." The best that any of us can do or say is included in that little phrase.

Rudyard Kipling, who is the real laureate of England though not the actual incumbent, strikes a true note in "L'Envoi":

And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all.
And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as He Sees It for the God of Things as They Are.

GRANDMOTHER READS TO HIM

Far from his playthings, far from the day,
Grandmother wafts her boy away—
Off to the princess of ages past,
In a land by perils overcast.

She turns the pages, and lo, he sees
Wonderful rescues, if you please;
And over his eyes comes a dreamy look
As grandmother reads the fairy-book.

Good Housekeeping

Suppose yourself suddenly called upon to speak in meeting. You are asked to define good housekeeping. What is your opinion on the subject? Is the good housekeeper the one whose windows and window furnishings are always at the highest pitch of spotlessness? Is her sideboard so bright that its polish gleams like a mirror? Are her floors first swept with a broom and then gone over with a carpet-sweeper and a damp cloth, while every article of furniture in every room is pulled out of its place every Thursday or Friday, when the weekly cyclone takes place? Does good housekeeping consist in beating the rugs every week, in dusting all the books on all the shelves, one by one, so frequently that the time for reading them is singularly brief? Would you say that good housekeeping means having pantry shelves groaning with preserves and pickles? Is that to be called good housekeeping which makes a housewife so hard to please that she cannot possibly keep a maid more than a month, and that she is known at times to have engaged and dismissed fourteen cooks in a winter?

Or would you possibly say that good housekeeping is not entitled to be mentioned if limited to the above descriptions? Can there be good housekeeping that is not good home-making? An untidy house is a poor setting for a happy home, but ought the home to be sacrificed to the house? What do you think?

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—AMY G. In writing to a widow address her as Mrs. Mary Loomis or Mrs. John Loomis, according to her preference. Either way is correct. In these days, custom favors the latter usage.

—ANNA D. A little book by Alice K. Fallows, entitled *A Talk About Relaxation*, would exactly meet your need. It is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

—R. S. V. P. These familiar alphabetical symbols simply mean that an answer is required when they are appended to a formal invitation. It is equally good form to have this request engraved in English, the letters mentioned being the initials of French words.

Making Home Beautiful

IF the ordinary home-builder would take counsel of some capable and intelligent woman, of good taste and domestic instincts or experience, regarding interior arrangement before asking an architect to submit an exterior design he would often save the latter a lot of trouble. If the architect happened to be an artist, she would probably give him an inspiration or two.

It is "better late than never" to take such a woman into your house when the floors are being penciled for the partitions. Upon looking at the markings she will almost at once suggest certain changes which would add to the convenience or help produce effects. And almost invariably she will be heard to regret that this had not been a little wider there, and a trifle deeper here, and perhaps a somewhat different arrangement or position of this angle or that bay. About that time you will be filled with a good many regrets yourself, and the chief one will be that you hadn't obtained her practical and artistic ideas before your plans were made.

Suppose, for instance, that she desires certain effects in a hallway, staircase and fireplace combination. She conceives a picture and presents or describes it to you, and you pencil-sketch it in the first floor plan. Just ask that bright, enthusiastic, but thoughtful, tasteful and practical young woman to fill out the remainder of some such plan, being careful to look out for the requirements of the second floor and for outer and inner access to the cellar. Get an idea or two from her regarding attic entrance, bay windows, piazza and balconies, then go to your artist architect and get him to build an outside design around these conceptions, and to consistently perfect your floor plan sketch. If he is up to his business, and this queen of the household is up to the estimation I've here formed of her, though he may materially change and improve on your crude notions and designs, he will get her ideas in there, and you will be glad of it.

A Word About Susie

Yes, a word about Susie and another about Jimmie. They are active, healthy children, and it is not to be expected that they will get through many days of the week without accidents to clothing that are more or less trying to the mother whose hands are full. When Susie comes in from school with a great splash of ink on the front of a clean dress, or Jimmie reveals a woful rent in the knees of his long stockings, it is little wonder that the mother feels annoyed. Let her think back to her own childhood. Did she never, in those happy days that she loves to recall, have the misfortune to spatter her dress with ink, and were not her brothers, Tom and Phil, who are dignified gentlemen now, rather in the habit then of tearing trousers and jackets quite as her boy does?

A mother should be careful not to find fault unsparingly about accidents, even if they are due to heedlessness. Sometimes mothers visit more severely upon a luckless child the disaster of a broken dish than they do a fit of ill-temper, or a profane word, or an act of deceit. Stains on the soul and damages to character are far worse than injuries to frocks or accidents to furniture.

. . .

Think of Susie and Jimmie as children to-day, who will be young people to-morrow, and who the day after to-morrow will be in the thick of the fight precisely as parents are to-day. You have your opportunity to teach these children by example, by patience, self-control and sweetness, and above all by a right sense of values you can do the very best for your daughter and your son. Doesn't it strike you that the experiment is worth trying?

The Temptation of Jesus

By Mrs. M. Baxter

NOTHING manifests the love of God more than the tests to which he puts us. That he takes such trouble with our education shows how dear we must be to him. It is not in the moments when we are full of elevating spiritual experiences that we are really the nearest to our Lord in spirit; but just when everything seems to go wrong, when it seems as though faith, and love, and patience were at the utmost tension, it is then that he is giving us fellowship with his sufferings, and bringing us into conformity with his death, as we are enabled to say to him, "Yes, Lord," under all circumstances. He was "tempted in all points like as we are," and allows us, in our measure, to be tempted in all points like as he was. But "in that he hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted" (Heb. 4:15, Heb. 2:18).

Satan is a coward; he attacked Eve, the weaker one, when Adam was not at hand to help her, and he attacked the Son of Man when he was weak with fasting, and with the tremendous strain of the forty days' temptation. Our Lord knew at that moment what it is to meet the greatest temptations and difficulties in a time of physical weakness, when one feels unable for anything. And the temptation was apparently such a natural one. "If you are the Son of God, use your divine power for your present necessities; your health, your very life, demands it." But the Lord Jesus was on earth, and in the desert, too, at God's disposal, not at his own, and certainly not at Satan's; and his reply was conclusive. There is something more necessary than bread even for the hungry. "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." There is life-power for our whole being in the Word of God. It creates, for "He spake and it was done, he commanded, and it stood fast" (Ps. 33:9). It heals, for "He sent his Word and healed them" (Ps. 107:20). It converts, it makes wise, it rejoices the heart, it enlightens the eyes (Ps. 19:7, 8). It quickens spirit, soul and body.

They are to be pitied who do not drink in the Word of God every morning before they take an earthly meal; nothing so invigorates, nothing so prepares for the day as a time, if only half an hour, alone with God's Word and in prayer. It can almost always be had by getting up earlier; and the small loss of sleep is made up for in a heart strengthened for the day, a will poised, a conscience clear, an outlook formed from communion with him from whom no secrets are hid, and then a "peace which passeth all understanding," as every coming difficulty, known and unknown, is put into the hands of infinite Love and Wisdom, and one enters on the battle of life at his disposal, for whatever may happen. "It is written;" something that God has said is such a stand-by through the day. Practically God's children do live by everything which proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

The foiled enemy did not give in after his first rebuff, and came with a bolder tone than before, even quoting Scripture—but mutilated. "He taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down; for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee, and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."

Worth Many Times Its Cost

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Premiums duly received, for which I send my hearty thanks. Such useful information as was gleaned from the medical work, *Before the Doctor Comes*, has saved many times its cost already, proving your wisdom in such selections for your Christian Herald family.

Brooklyn, N. Y. Jane Jones.

Some Sweet Morn

Rev. A. B. Simpson, D.D. — Geo. C. Stebbins

Some sweet morn the day will break, Nev - er -
Some sweet morn the day will break,
more to sink in night. Some sweet morn we shall a -
Nev - er more to sink in night. Some sweet morn we
wake Mid the ev - - er - last - ing light.
shall a - wake Mid the ev - - - er - last - ing light.
Refrain.
We are wait-ing for "the turn-ing of the morn - ing,"
morn-ing, of the morn-ing,"
of the dawn;
We are watch-ing for the break-ing, for the break-ing of the dawn;
Morn of morns, oh, haste thy glad ap - pear - ing!
Morn of morns, ap - pear-ing, glad ap - pear - ing!
Day of days, speed on, speed on, speed on.
Ritard.
Day of days speed on, speed on, speed on!

Copyright 1909 by Geo. C. Stebbins. Words copyright by A. B. Simpson, used by permission

Some sweet day the end shall come
To our parting and our pain.
Some sweet day we'll all go home,
Nevermore to part again.

Some sweet hour our mortal frame
Shall His glorious image wear.
Some sweet hour our worthless name
All His majesty shall share.

Some sweet day our tongue shall tell
All the story of His love.
Some sweet day our song shall swell
Loud and sweet as songs above.

Some sweet morn we'll see His face,
And we shall be satisfied.
Some sweet day in His embrace
We shall evermore abide.

THE CHEERFUL HEART

WHETHER the world be bright or dark,
Depends on how we take it,
Much of the misery we know
Is just because we make it.

If on the windows of the soul
We let self's cobwebs gather,
We may be sure all through our lives
We'll see much cloudy weather.

A cheerful heart and willing hands
To do kind deeds for others
Will make the people whom we meet
All seem like friends and brothers.

Just try it, you who think the world
By joy and hope forsaken;
And I am sure that you will find
That you have been mistaken.

Worcester, Mass. L. H. P.

Gov. Hughes' Father Dead

THE Rev. David C. Hughes, D.D., father of Governor Hughes of New York, died in Albany, at the Executive Mansion, on Wednesday, December 16, after a stroke of apoplexy. Dr. Hughes was in his seventy-seventh year, and had been in failing health for some time past. He was for many years a prominent and active figure in the Baptist ministry and was at one time pastor of the Pilgrim Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. He held many other important charges, and even after his retirement from regular pastoral work was welcomed in many pulpits in different parts of the country. Rev. Dr. Hughes was a friend of The Christian Herald and a warm supporter of its varied philanthropies. After a visit to our Children's Home at Mont-Lawn, he sent the following cordial letter to Dr. Klopsch:

"130 St. James Street,
"Kingston, N. Y.

"My Dear Friend: I can never forget the joy I experienced when I visited Mont-Lawn. Of all the honors that you have won by your many and world-wide philanthropies your Mont-Lawn Children's Institution will outshine them all. The grandchildren and great-grandchildren of these children who have been beneficiaries of your Christian care will rise and call you blessed.

"God bless you, my beloved brother.
"Cordially, D. C. Hughes."

The Shorthand Classes

ENROLMENTS for the New Year for the Shorthand Correspondence Course Classes are now in order. These classes have now been conducted successfully for the last two seasons, and many hundreds of Christian Herald readers and their friends, young and old, of both sexes, have been numbered among the students. A good reliable shorthand training is given that fits the pupil for practical work, and the total cost to those who join the Classes through The Christian Herald is $2, being less than one-tenth the average class fee charged elsewhere. The system is Pitman-Graham, and is taught in twenty-four graded lessons, weekly or semi-weekly. With reasonable attention it can be acquired by any student without difficulty. This is an opportunity which should be availed of by all who wish to get a good business education which will open the way to well-paid employment.

All stationery is supplied with the lessons. Every lesson is returned to the school for revision and correction. Special care is taken with backward pupils. We quote from a few recent testimonials:

Your Course is excellent. You make each lesson perfectly clear. No one could fail to learn if they follow your instructions. Mrs. M. Dingee, Brooklyn, N. Y.

I can honestly say it is the best Course for the money one could possibly get. Sherman Coates, Lincoln, Ill.

I am perfectly satisfied with the Course, and find it a great help in receiving telephone messages for transmission by telegraph. Richard F. Kern, Reading, Pa.

I liked the Course very much, and thank you for your kindness and patience. E. V. Cooper, Sellersburg, Ind.

I enjoyed the Course very much, and certainly think that I got my money's worth. Ruth Ranger, Northport, Mich.

Over 1,200 pupils have completed the twelve weeks' course during the year. Those who desire to join the Classes should send full name and address, with special rate enrolment fee ($2), (no extras) to The Christian Herald, 92 Bible House, New York City.

Prettiest Calendar Sent Out

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The calendar "Dreamland" and the picture "Daughters of Dorcas" have just been received, and we wish to thank you for them. The calendar and picture are both beautiful, and we think the calendar the prettiest The Christian Herald has ever sent out.

Mrs. M. A. Hitchcock.

Havelock, Neb.

✳ Young People's Societies ✳

How to Make Our Will God's*

MEEKNESS is not a fashionable virtue. Perhaps it is right to say that courage and charity, and generosity and some others, are fashionable virtues. Practise them and the world will applaud you. Not so with meekness. The lowly and the poor in spirit are generally regarded with contempt, and yet many of the choicest of all the Scripture benedictions are pronounced upon the humble.

For instance, what a rare and helpful blessing is that which is promised to the meek in the verse in Psalms which forms part of our lesson! He shall be guided in judgment, he shall be taught the right way to take.

Our great philosophers have declared that judgment is the highest intellectual attribute; that shrewd and clear power of comparison, which chooses from a bewildering array of courses always and ever the right one. The man of good judgment is appealed to in every community for advice on all doubtful matters. Often he saves neighbors from the sharks of the law by settling their disputes out of court.

Thus, in a rural New England community, a certain Jacob Hillman was noted for his clear-sightedness and fine sense of justice. He was a man of property and standing, and had made himself beloved as well as respected. It was a common saying in his native town, "If Jake Hillman says it's so, it's always so."

One could desire no higher tribute from his neighbors; yet to the man who bows to the divine will, and conforms his every act without protest or rebellion to the law of the Lord, it is promised that he shall have this wonderful insight—he shall "know of the doctrine," whether it be of God or of man; and he shall pray, and light shall be shed upon every devious path.

Charles Wagner, for one of his powerful discourses upon faith, chose for his text this passage from Habakkuk: "I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the tower, and will watch to see what he will say unto me. And the Lord answered me and said, The just shall live by his faith."

It is through faith, and faith only, that we can achieve that perfect meekness which lays aside its own will and desires only to be shown the will of God.

Pastor Wagner illustrates his text by the careers of Luther and Calvin, and those of their followers. They had against them "the jeering and opposition of an ancient routine; the refined wisdom of the new disciples of Greece and Rome, full of contempt for the Gospel of simplicity as preached by untaught fishermen; those who adored the splendor of the arts; and, above all, they had against them the impetuous young disciples," who wished to travel faster than the masters.

But they hearkened unto the voice of the Eternal, laying aside their own wills, listening only to his words, and watching only for the vision he should send.

"By the spirit of faith," continues this great preacher, "we can become not only the inheritors of the steadfastness of our fathers, but the instruments of God. We must set ourselves upon the tower, stand upon our watch, listen to what God says to us. Confide yourselves to God! Convert yourselves from creeds to faith, from men to God—thus shall you learn simple trust and great security."

The bird that soars on highest wing
Builds on the ground her lowly nest;
And she that doth most sweetly sing
Sings in the shade when all things rest;
In lark and nightingale we see
What honor hath humility.

*Topic of the Epworth League for Sunday, January 9. TEXTS: John 7:17; Acts 22:10; Ps. 25:9.

Saving Others*

THE opinion is too often held that we are Christians chiefly in order to save our own souls from sin and death, and that most of our efforts should be devoted to ourselves.

This was, indeed, the burden of the old preaching. Time and thought were required to show us that the main things for each man to do were to turn his face in the right direction, follow hard after Christ, and, as he went, concern himself most of all with the salvation of those beside him. Little by little it has come to us, that while we are praying and struggling to save others we ourselves grow most in grace and knowledge.

It is notable that we are oftenest enjoined to use in the rescue of the unsaved, the spoken word. It is true that practice must go with faith, and that the deed must go with speech; but so much ridicule has been heaped upon talk that perhaps we have deprived it of the high place due to it.

Notice that Philip "spake" before he healed. Jesus opened the book and "read," and then he "began to say unto them," and it was what he said which attracted attention far more than his deeds. Timothy was over and over bidden to "take heed unto the doctrine." It was what they heard—it was Peter's fiery speech—which pricked the hearts of the multitude on the day of Pentecost; while it was what John said which impelled the two disciples to follow Jesus; and Philip spake unto Nathanael, and won him by the word, before Jesus looked into his heart and roused his deeper fealty.

In this practical age it has even been deemed necessary to write whole books to vindicate the value of preaching, so much has the word lost through the modern veneration for the deed.

An inevitable corollary has been the backwardness among us to speak of salvation to those who are not Christians. We gloss over our sin by saying, "I set as good an example as I can. I keep the commandments, and I go to church. If this good example does not affect my friends, it is not likely that weak words would."

There is no fallacy more deceitful than this. The good work should be done, but the rest should not be left undone. As with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, yet with the mouth confession must be made unto salvation; so with our example we must give an object lesson, while not omitting the word of admonition and exhortation.

It is not necessary that one should preach long sermons to his friends. The wise man wrote that "a word fitly spoken"—not a sermon—"is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

In the rough and unpolished story of Paul Gilbert, the converted "slum-worker," he pictures Gabriel as asking Christ, when he reached heaven, what recognition the world had given of his divine suffering for its sake. Christ replies that only a few in Palestine know of it. Gabriel feels that more ought to know—that the whole world ought to—and he asks, "What is your plan, Master, for telling them of it?"

Jesus is supposed to reply, "I have asked Peter and James, and John and Andrew, and a few others, to make it the business of their lives to tell others, and those others, others, until the last man in the farthest circle has heard the story and has felt the power of it."

"But suppose they do not tell others—what then?" Gabriel asks. And Jesus answers quietly, "Gabriel, I haven't made any other plans—*I'm counting on them.*"

He is counting on us to tell others. That is our great business in the world outside for this new year.

*Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, January 9. TEXT: John 1:35-51.

His First New Year

(See Cover Illustration)

MANY and many a strange New Year
Lieth before thee, baby dear.
Soon shall thy small, uncertain feet
Manfully tread the stormy street;
Soon from the sheltering love of home
Far afield shall those footsteps roam.
Dear Saviour, grant to our darling child
The shield of faith in the world so wild,
And bring him down to his last New Year
As pure and white as we see him here.

—KATE UPSON CLARK.

Called Higher

Mrs. Cecelia Wagner Krudop entered into rest on April 2, 1909, at her home in Whitestone, N. Y. She was a devoted wife and mother.

Dr. A. K. Cox, of Bardstown, Ky., was called higher some time ago, in his eighty-second year. He was long a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Mrs. Jane W. Sheldon, of New Haven, Conn., died on the 13th of September. She was a great Bible student, and was reading it for the fifty-first time.

On January 11, 1909, Mrs. Mary Horwood fell asleep in Jesus, at the age of ninety-one years. She was born in Newark, O., and united in early girlhood with the Baptist Church.

J. Calvin Ackert, formerly of Rhinebeck, N. Y., passed away at his home in Thomaston, Conn., on February 14, 1909. He was a noble, Christian character and always enjoyed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Died at Canisteo, Stevens County, N. Y., November 12, 1909, Mrs. Mary Dalton Kenwill, in the ninety-third year of her age. Of her family of eleven children six survive to mourn her loss. She was a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. On coming to the United States she united with the M. E. Church at Johnsburgh, Warren County, N. Y.

Is Your Child's Life Worth $5?

Five-Year-Old Mary Brown Dies at Hospital from Burns

As the result of a stray match upon the kitchen floor of their home at 45 High street, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Brown are plunged into uncontrollable grief at the death of their daughter Mary.

Five-Year-Old Mary Brown Dies at Hospital From Burns

As a result of a stray match upon the kitchen floor of their home at 45 High Street, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Brown are plunged into uncontrollable grief at the death of their daughter Mary.

If this child's garments had been dipped in **Pyrolin,** the child would have been living today. **Pyrolin** is a transparent, odorless liquid which does not injure the finest fabrics, but which absolutely prevents flames. A sample bottle sufficient to fireproof a small piece of cloth will be sent **free.** Try it and be convinced.

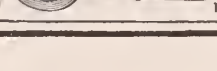
American Liquid Fire Proofing Co.
100 Johnston Street, New Hampton, Iowa

WHAT SHALL WE NAME THE BABY?
A little book containing 1000 names of boys and girls, with their meanings, sent free to mothers. Address Mothers Dept., The Housewife, New York.

Save Steps between kitchen and dining room. One trip with **Wheel Tray** sets table. Another clears it. Stands beside table for serving. Beside sink while washing dishes. Price $10, exp. paid. Circular
WHEEL TRAY CO., 4356 West 61st Place, Chicago, Ill.

Returnable examination copies of the great hymn book
HALLOWED HYMNS
sent on request to churches needing new books
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 36, Est. 1869



Strainer Spoon. Rapid Seller. Large catalog free. $3 to $5 a day.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO.
Dept. 6 BATH, N. Y.

We borrowed this dance
From the days of the past
And the wonder grows as
we dance it—
How they kept up the pace
And the strength of the race
without

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes the Nation strong.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

MOTHER SAYS: To make good gravy, thicken with Kingsford's Corn Starch, not flour—flour makes lumpy gravy and that raw taste.

Kingsford's Corn Starch

is the best thickening for all gravies, soups and sauces.

Send a post card to-day, and we will mail without charge our remarkable little Cook Book "O." —"What a cook ought to know about corn starch."

It contains one hundred and sixty-eight of the best recipes you ever tried.

T. Kingsford & Son
Oswego, N.Y.

National Starch Co., Successors

Those Who Sew Need This Seam Ripper

Rips three rows of stitching or pin tucks as rapidly as a high speed machine can sew. Made of razor steel—nickel guard absolutely prevents the blade from injuring the cloth. Simple—scientifically constructed.

Newton's Seam Ripper

Saves 90% of labor in ripping. Indispensible in Home Sewing room, Tailor or Dressmaker's Shop. Sent postpaid, delivery guaranteed, upon receipt of $1.00. Agents write for exclusive territory.

PRICE $1.00

SAFETY SEAM RIPPER CO 716 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

5% Daily—Beginning Now

Any sum—no matter if it is only $25—may be placed with the **Industrial** and start earning money for you to-day. There is no waiting. Earnings are paid from the day of receipt until the day of withdrawal, and are remitted quarterly or semi-annually or compounded if desired. Your funds are **safe**—guarded by the best of securities—mortgages on real estate in New York City and vicinity. We have never paid less than 5% in the **sixteen years** of our existence.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS and LOAN CO. NEW YORK CITY

Assets over . $2,000,000
Surplus and profits $150,000

Under supervision of New York Banking Department.

The **INDUSTRIAL** is a strong, progressive, carefully managed Savings Institution that merits your investigation. *Write for booklet.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
2 Times Building, Broadway & 42nd St., New York City

Are Your EYES Affected in Any Way?

If so, let us send you

The Ideal Sight Restorer

for 10 days at our expense.

THE NORMAL EYE

It helps nature in a purely natural way to strengthen the eyes and restore the natural vision. Its action is in the nature of a gentle massage, which stimulates the eyes by restoring the normal circulation of blood—that is all that weak eyes require. But it does more—it molds the eye painlessly but surely to its perfect shape. This is necessary to correct near-sight, far-sight, astigmatism and kindred defects. It is absolutely safe—it does not come in direct contact with the eyes; and five minutes' manipulation in your own home, twice a day, is all that is necessary to counteract eyestrain and headache, and relegate eyeglasses to the rubbish box. Throw away your eyeglasses See nature, and read with your naked eyes. Write for Booklet No 127A and **TEN DAYS' TEST**, to

THE IDEAL CO., 134 W. 65th St., New York

Think Right about an organ

Would you buy a cheap, hastily made organ of unseasoned wood for your church or chapel? Of course not! Estey Organs last a lifetime

ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY
Makers of Pipe and Reed Organs
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Send for catalogue

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers *Tin Rollers*

He'll "Stay In" At Night if Home is Bright

Bright, cheerful, well lighted rooms, with **SUN Incandescent Gasoline LAMP** 100 candle power, 1, 2, 3, 4—burners. Handsome fixtures. The "Sun" Outshines Them All, and makes happy homes. Agents wanted. Get Catalog.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO.
409 Market St., Canton, O.

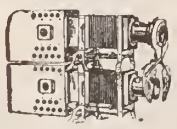
PATENT YOUR IDEAS

$8,500 for one invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals.

Patent Obtained or Fee Returned

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
928 F Street, Washington, D.C.

McAllister's Stereopticons



Are used by progressive Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents.

Catalogue of Approved Forms, and Special list of Views for purchase or rental, on application.

ESTABLISHED 1782

McAllister Mfg. Opticians
Dept.5, 49 Nassau St, New York

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELL. SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

5 Christmas Cards FREE

Send only 2-cent stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and embossed cards free, to introduce post card offer.

CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 132, Topeka, Kan.

YOU CAN AFFORD to have a new Song Book in your Church or Sunday School, and one for every person when you can get "FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL," for $3 for 100. Words and music. 83 very best songs. Sample copy 5 Cents. E. A. K. Hackett, 100 North Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

We Can Pay More For **FURS** than most other houses because we save the expense of traveling buyers. Send for price list and ship to

M. F. PFAELZER & CO.
6 E. 12th St. (Desk 16), New York

Temptation After Baptism*

Sunday School Lesson by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

IF places are rendered sacred by what has occurred there, we must consider the fords of the Jordan, where Jesus was baptized, as one of the most sacred places in the world. There is no shrine there, unless we think of the blue sky and the everlasting hills as forming a shrine. They are the same as when Jesus was there: the same sky through which came the Voice from heaven; the same sentinel-like hills, which formed the background of the baptismal scene. The same river Jordan is there—not the identical drops of water, but the Jordan in which he was baptized. It was an historical spot even when Jesus came there to be baptized of John, for it was at the fords of the Jordan that the Israelites had crossed into the Promised Land, nearly sixteen hundred years before the baptism of Jesus. Now it was to represent the baptismal entrance into the Christian Church.

Jesus made a journey of nearly one hundred miles, from Nazareth to Bethabara, to come to his baptism. He was thirty years of age. There was a significance in his beginning his public work at that age. The priests and Levites were thirty years of age when they began their services in the tabernacle and temple (Num. 4:3). Search the Scriptures and you will find nothing concerning his life from the time he was twelve years old until he was thirty. Visit Nazareth, and you will be shown the traditional house where Jesus is said to have lived, but nothing is surely known concerning what he did during those eighteen years. Evidently Jesus was all those years a close student of the Scriptures, for among his sayings during the three years of his ministry there are recorded quotations from twenty-three out of the thirty-nine books. And if all the things which Jesus said and did had been written, doubtless not one of the thirty-nine books would have been omitted. Let Bible students, with their Bibles, look up these quotations, comparing the Old and New Testaments.

The Baptism of John

John the Baptist, too, knew his Old Testament so well that when his cousin Jesus, of whose wonderful birth he no doubt knew, and whom he knew from that story or in some other way to be the promised Messiah, came forward for baptism with the penitent sinners awakened by his sermons, he said, "I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?" Jesus answered, "Suffer it now; for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness." Baptism signified the washing away of sin and the entrance upon a holy life. If any man thinks he does not need baptism, an open confession of faith, a joining of the church, let him consider that Christ, needing no such ceremony, was baptized as an example, because others would need it, and in all things he desired to be an example of what men should be and do. Jesus underwent baptism with sinners also, no doubt, as a part of his atonement, as one way in which "he was made sin for us, though he knew no sin." Carlo Maratta, in his great painting in Rome of the baptism of Jesus, pictures, as a keen mental crucifixion, the rush of blood to his cheeks and nostrils at the thought that any one could think he, too, like those about him, had stained his soul with sins against heaven and before his Father.

Putting together the story of this event in the four Gospels (Matt. 3:13; Mark 1:9; Luke 3:21; John 1:32) we get a story that should repeat itself after every baptism: "And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water praying; and lo, the heavens were opened unto him; and he and John saw the Spirit of God descending in a bodily form as a dove out of heaven and coming upon him, and it abode upon him; and lo, a voice out of the heavens saying, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased." Baptism of water should with all of us be accompanied with spiritual baptism and clearer vision of God, keener hearing of his words of adoption and direction. It ought to be reason enough for us all to be baptized and make an open confession of faith that Jesus not only gave us his example, and caused it to be recorded four times, but also commanded us to be baptized, one of the commandments of Jesus. That must surely be no less binding than the ten God gave through Moses.

Baptism by the Holy Spirit

A Chinese named Wang, aged sixty-two, applying for baptism, said: "I should not like to die without having obeyed the commandment of the Lord Jesus." When asked what name he intended to choose at his baptism, he said, "Lazarus was a poor man, just as I am a poor man; I should like, therefore, to be called by his name." He was accordingly baptized by the name of Lazarus.

Of course, the water baptism itself will not save us. It is not by "holy water," but by the Holy Spirit that our hearts and lives are purified and strengthened. When John the Baptist had begun his preaching in the wilderness, and when many were baptized of him, confessing their sins, he had said: "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance, but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear; he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire."

In our studies last year we had a lesson about Paul coming to Ephesus, and finding certain disciples there, as a result of the teachings of Apollos, who, when they were questioned by Paul in regard to their baptism, replied that they had been baptized "unto John's baptism." And they told Paul, "We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost." Paul soon convinced them that they needed something more than the baptism of repentance received from John. And then Paul baptized them in the name of Jesus, and laid his hands upon them, and the baptism of the Holy Ghost came upon them, and then they spake with tongues and prophesied.

Let us ask ourselves, Are we still in John's baptism? Has baptism meant to us only the washing away of sin? Or perhaps it has been only a form. Dr. Joseph Parker says: "You ought now to be able to enjoy the large, calm, sweet liberty of the Gospel. . . . We are not saved by the outward, but by the inward. The outward is but symbolical; the inward baptism is a shedding abroad in the heart of the Holy Ghost."

After Baptism, Temptation

Those who think that baptism will end temptation, or who confuse temptation with sin, need to study this story of Jesus tempted after baptism:

Continued on next page

*The International Sunday School Lesson for January 9, 1910. Baptism and Temptation of Jesus. Matt. 3:13-17; 4:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT: "In that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted." Heb. 2:18.

The Natural Flavor

of the richest and purest cow's milk is retained in Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened) It is especially adapted for use either plain or diluted on breakfast fruits or cereals. In coffee and chocolate it is much better than fresh cream. It enriches all milk dishes

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Continued from preceding page

"Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil." It was the wilderness of Judah, a desolate region, fifteen miles in length, lying north of Jerusalem and west of Jericho. It seems never to have had any inhabitants, being rocky and barren, with grass only in patches. It is now infested with beasts and reptiles, as it probably was in the time of Christ. The account of Jesus' temptation in the wilderness is all told in eleven verses (Matt. 4:1-11).

Who but Jesus himself could have told the story of his temptation? There were no eye witnesses, as later on the Mount of Transfiguration, when he had Peter and James and John with him, and the two guests from heaven, Moses and Elias. No, Jesus was found alone on Mount Quarantania. Tradition points out this mountain, twelve to fifteen hundred feet high, rising almost perpendicularly out of the plain, as the scene of the temptation of Christ. Some one suggests "the devil was an eye-witness." There is no indication that he was there until after the "forty days" had passed. The many pictures of the temptation, some of them by great artists, would lead us to think that the devil was there in bodily form, but we are inclined to agree with those who think the devil came as an evil spirit to the mind of Jesus, as he comes to us. Such a creature as we see in the pictures—a black monster, with tail, claws and horns, on a human form, equipped with huge bat-like wings and webbed feet; or as a bearded old man, with fool's cap and clawed hoofs; or as a hideous reptile, peeping forth from a crack in the earth, Jesus Christ would not have parleyed with, nor would we. "Evil suggestion" is, at the same time, the worst form, and most persuasive power, in which the devil can come to any one. And we must believe he came in that way to Christ.

It is said that after forty days and nights of fasting, "he hungered." He might have asked bread from heaven, and it would have been given to him, like the manna of old; or an angel might have been sent to him, as to Elijah under the juniper bush. But just then that was not God's way. The devil suggested to Jesus that the stones which lay about looked like loaves of bread, and that he could show his power by making them actual bread and eating thereof. At no other time in his life on earth did Jesus ever use his power to ameliorate his physical condition, not even to obtain water at the well when he was thirsty, nor to provide a place where he might lay his head, and be as comfortable as the birds and the foxes.

Jesus carried with him a quiver full of arrows when he went into the wilderness. The quiver was his own memory, and the arrows were the words of Scripture which he had learned as a Jewish boy in the synagogue and at his mother's knee. His divine wisdom was shown in the arrow which he chose to fling out against Satan: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." (Look this up in the Red Letter Bible, Deut. 8:3.) Jesus would have the devil know there was something higher to live for than to satisfy hunger. "Trust in God and do the right" is the way we would describe Jesus' attitude in modern language. Then the devil ceased attack on that line, but he opened up in another direction. We read "then the devil taketh him into the holy city, and he set him on the pinnacle of the temple." Surely the devil did not spirit Jesus away bodily, and carry him through space twenty miles and more away, for later on, to the end, Jesus was in the wilderness.

We read how Ezekiel was brought in the visions of God to Jerusalem, from far away Babylon, that he might behold the abominations committed there (Ezek. 8:1-12). We may think, in a somewhat similar way, that in a vision the devil took Jesus to the temple in Jerusalem, not that he might see abominations there, but a great opportunity to impress himself upon the people as their expected Messiah. A truly spectacular way was suggested—that he should permit himself to fall from the highest point in the temple, and be rescued by angels sent from heaven. Such an event would undoubtedly have won a large following for Jesus from the outset, but he knew that was not God's way, so he drew another arrow out of his quiver and let it fly at Satan: "Thou shalt not make trial of (shalt not tempt) the Lord thy God." (See Deut. 6:16, in Red Letter Bible.)

AN AGED FARMER'S PLEA

AN old, God-fearing farmer, living in Missouri, sends a very touching letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He owned a small farm on the Missouri River bottom, and was clear of debt and fairly prosperous when the overflow of 1903 swept all his crop. He was compelled to mortgage his home to procure money and supplies to enable his family to live. He tried to raise another crop, but a second overflow took it also. His misfortunes followed each other rapidly, like those of Job. There came still another wet season, and he was forced to sell his home. After a long Christian life, he found himself homeless and practicallly penniless. One son, a bright young man, felt called to be a preacher when only a boy, and it was the ambition of his father and mother to send him to college. They pinched and saved to do it. He is working his way through, and now needs only one year more to complete his training. He is a strong-hearted, loyal youth, and declares that as soon as he is ordained he will make a home for his parents. Meanwhile, the old farmer is "down and out" unless some good-hearted Samaritan comes to his aid. His "boy" does not know how the old folks are suffering, and the father doesn't wish him to know.

"In my better days," writes the old farmer, "I have always given of my means to the church and to the needy and other good causes. Now I find myself one of the needy. I pray that, by some means, I may be able to have a little home down here yet, which I can call my own—no matter how humble it is—and in which I can live during the short time allotted to me. I would like also to assist my son to get through; he is working very hard and scarcely taking enough rest, so anxious is he to succeed in his studies for the ministry. If some of our Christian people, who are blessed with means, knew of my case I think the Lord would put it into their hearts to help me. I don't want charity, and I have never asked aid of any one here, consequently my neighbors do not know my condition."

The aged writer encloses excellent references as to character, and several business citizens vouch for his integrity and uprightness. Will not some reader of this journal become personally interested in this most deserving case? We will be glad to give the name and address of the old farmer, and also his references, to any one who may write to us on the subject.

You can place money in the Industrial Savings and Loan Company, and know that it is *safe*, and is *where you can obtain it when wanted*, and will yield *fair earnings for every day invested*. See their advertisement on page 1134, and write them for full information.

COME GIRLS—Get Together and have a Taffy pull. Make the taffy with Karo. See how smooth and golden it pulls. How delicious it tastes. How wholesome it is. Karo Fudge too—simply perfect—and Caramels and Butter Scotch.

Karo
CORN SYRUP

Eat it on
Griddle Cakes
Hot Biscuits
Waffles

Use it for
Ginger Bread
Cookies
Candy

*Send your name on a post card for Karo Cook Book—fifty pages *including* thirty *perfect* recipes for home candy-making.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO., Dept. O, New York

Be Clean Internally

IF you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet proves that 90 per cent. of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to remove the cause. Write to Dept. 138 A,

Chas. A. Tyrrell, M.D.
134 West 65th Street, New York

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—The MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see them—they are invisible. I would not know that I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."

The MORLEY PHONE

makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over One Hundred Thousand Sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 702, Perry Building, Philadelphia

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP

Once filled with kerosene it will burn for 40 hours and is absolutely odorless. Ornamental, too, because handsomely constructed of brass, nickel-plated, and each lamp is provided with enough wick to last several years. The lamp can be used in entries, hallways, closets, and is invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom.

Ask your dealer or by mail (postpaid) 65 cents. Agents wanted. 65c.

SILVER & COMPANY
sole Manufacturers
320 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Trade-Mark Registered, U.S. Patent Office

THE "BEST" LIGHT

A portable, pure white, steady, safe light. Brighter than electricity or acetylene. 100 candle power. No grease, dirt nor odor. Lighted instantly. Costs 2 cts. per week. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

SPRAY WITH THE "EMPIRE KING"

and bugs, worms, blight, etc., will have no terrors for you. Best construction, perfect agitators, no scorched foliage. We make all sizes and styles of Gasoline Engine Sprayers. Free Book on Spraying. Agents wanted.
FIELD FORCE PUMP CO., 75 Eleventh St., Elmira, N.Y.

Corns Nearly every day you read of people dying from blood-poison caused by cutting corns. Don't take the risk. Use A-Corn Salve. 15c. at druggists or by mail.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

Vapo Cresolene
ESTABLISHED 1879

"Used while you sleep."

for Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

For Sale By All Druggists.
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN with the FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. It saws down trees. Folds like a pocket-knife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw more timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it easier. Send for FREE illustrated catalog No. A 6 showing Low Price and testimonials from thousands. First order gets agency.
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
158-164 E. Harrison Street, Chicago, Illinois.

MAKE MONEY EASY

Agents wanted in every county to sell the popular Novelty Knives for Christmas Gifts with name, address, photo, lodge emblem, etc., on handle.

AGENTS EARN $75 to $300 a Mo. (We show you how)

Big profits—quick sales—exclusive territory. Write quick for our liberal money making special offer to agents. Our new self sharpening scissors are the quickest sellers for lady agents. NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

THE NEWEST AND MOST INTERESTING CARD GAME

The Black Sheep
TRADE MARK

Fun Amusement for Young Old.

A most acceptable Xmas Gift. Price, Fifty Cents. Gold-edged. Seventy-five Cents. On sale at News Stands and Toy Shops, or sent prepaid by the Publishers.

We will send to any address a set of six of the funniest and most interesting "Black Sheep" Souvenir Post Cards on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps.

CO-OPERATIVE GAME & NOVELTY CO.,
110 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.
TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE NEWS AGENCIES AGENTS WANTED.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana.

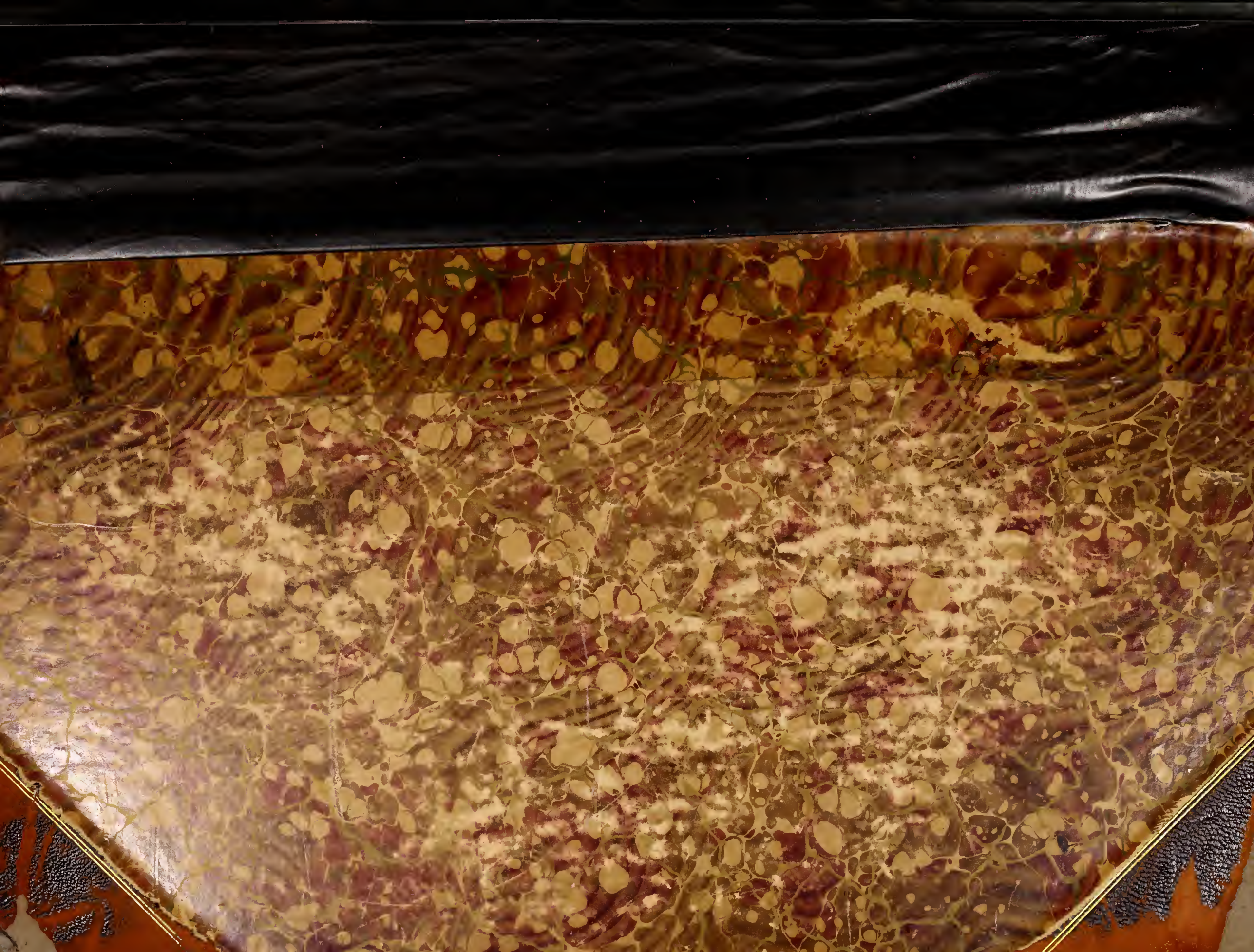
ABOUT TOBACCO and Its Deleterious Effects. By Dr. C. F. Slocum. A Book for Everybody, Tobacco-users and Non-users. Ladies should read it. Boys, Girls, and Adults can do well by its sale. Send one dollar for sample copy, and ask for terms, to The Slocum Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Warms the Blood

On a cold day, a cup of coffee is soon followed by a chilly sensation. That's the **reaction** of the drug—*caffeine*—in coffee, on the blood-cells and nerves that supply body heat.

POSTUM

made of clean, hard wheat, **warms the blood,** and the chilly feeling does not follow because it contains **no** *caffeine* or other harmful substance, but is a nourishing food for brain, nerves and blood-cells.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.A.